

Sissy Maid Quarterly

Number Five

SPRING FASHION

Pretty Clothes for the Sissy Set -- and Not All of Them Require an Apron!

"DEAR DEBRA"

Our New Letters Column!

A BOYFRIEND'S VIEW

What a "Regular Guy" Thinks About His Girlfriend's Sissy Maid

ERRAND BOY

Bridget's Little Sissy Walks In On Something He Shouldn't!

YOUR EMPLOYER'S CLOSET

All About *Her* Clothes. A History of Women's Fashion

REPORT FROM THE ACADEMY

Sissy Bobbi Gets Ready to Graduate!

UNIFORM GALLERY

Photos of Sissy Maids Wearing Their Favorite Uniforms

PLUS: Our Regular Departments -- and *More!*

A SANDY THOMAS PUBLICATION

← Wrap-around cover





Number Five

Sissy Maid Quarterly

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Cover LOOK

WRAP- AROUND PHOTO: Miss Suzanne Hilton has her sissy maid give her toenails a final coat of polish before she heads out for the evening. If he makes a mistake, that hairbrush she's holding might be employed for something other than just brushing hair! **Cover Story On Page 6**

FASHION CREDITS: Maid's pink satin serving uniform, with petticoats and matching apron and cap, all from "Domestic Designs." Miss Hilton's aqua stretch-crepe halter mini-dress by A. Azzenden. Her white silk thong panty by Dior.



Dear



Debra,

In this new feature, SMQ Editor Debra Rose answers reader's questions and considers their comments. For information on question/comment submittal, please see the INFObox on page 5.

DEAR DEBRA, I need your advice. My sissy maid Milly has a distaste for anything rubber -- clothing, aprons, gloves . . . anything. Even so, I have simply insisted that he wear rubber aprons and gloves when appropriate for his work, (such as heavy dish-washing, scrubbing floors, cleaning my bathrooms, etc.)

In part because of his distaste for rubber items, he has been allowed to sleep in cotton sheets since he started working for me last year. Unfortunately I have noticed during recent trips to the laundry room that his bed sheets are horribly spotted and stained, making it a very easy guess as to his juvenile activities at night in the Maid's Room.

Of course my first inclination is to put

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him into rubber sheets, especially since SMQ seems to believe most sissies should be in rubber-sheeted beds. But at the mere suggestion of rubber sheets, my sissy throws a fit and claims he will simply not be able to sleep in them -- and that his housework will suffer as a result.

I realize that stain-proof rubber sheets are much more practical for a sissy's use than cotton bedlinens. But I do not wish to force something on my servant which would in any way harm him or adversely effect his work,

(which I am generally satisfied with.)

I must say, however, that I do *not* wish

. . . I do not wish to incur the expense or bother of replacing his sheets frequently.

to incur the expense or bother of replacing his sheets frequently. Nor do I wish for my maid to spend an inordinate amount of time trying to scrub the tell-tale signs of his "little naughtiness" from his sheets, (time he *should* be devoting to *my* laundry and ironing!)

Please let me know your thoughts on this, Debra. Should I just go ahead with the "switch" to rubber sheets? Or does his distaste for rubber outweigh any advantages?

signed: Concerned In Canada

DEAR CONCERNED: Your letter was an interesting one -- and it poses a question that is likely of interest to quite a few employers. It is a well known fact that sissy maids have a strong tendency toward "playing with themselves" at night in their little beds. This unfortunate little vice is, however, forgivable in light of a sissy maid's lack of any possibility of a romantic partner. After all, would *you* date a sissy? And especially one who is a *servant*? Of course not.

So, while his playing with himself is probably *not* realistically avoidable, (though the hormones some sissies take tend to "soften" the problem!) the spotting and staining problems his bedlinens suffer from are easy to solve. Obviously, the solution is simply to have him sleep on rubber sheets. They are spot- and stain-proof and are easy to clean right on his bed with the mere swipe of

A SANDY THOMAS PUBLICATION

a damp sponge.

First you should determine if your maid's aversion to rubber is an actual medical or allergic condition, or if he is only considering his own comfort level. The problem may also lie in the fact that some sissies feel a bit of pride in being allowed to sleep on cotton sheets, which they tend to prefer only because they are seen as "the sheets non-servants sleep on."

If the problem is not medical, do not hesitate to put your sissy into rubber sheets at your earliest convenience. While it will likely take some time for him to get used to them, he will get used to them. After three or four near-sleepless nights, (with long days of housework between!) he will fall exhausted into his bed and soon be sleeping peacefully between his new rubber sheets -- just like thousands of other sissies do night after night. And once "broken" to sleeping in rubber sheets

. . . once "broken" to sleeping in rubber sheets, most sissies not only accept them, but eventually come to prefer them . . .

most sissies not only accept them but eventually come to *prefer* them to cotton!

For vacations or visits your maid happens to accompany you on, make sure he packs a nice set of "sissy sheets" to take along. They will make him feel more "at home" in his new surroundings, as well as offering protection to the bedlinens of your gracious hostess or host, (or the hotel's little roll-away single!) (See past issues of SMQ for more information about rubber sheets for sissies -- especially Issues #2 and #4.)

DEAR DEBRA: I enjoy reading SMQ, and often use the information presented in the magazine to help me deal with my sissy maid. I only have one tiny complaint: Perhaps it is because my maid has long, styled hair, but it surprises me that you have never mentioned hairnets. I wouldn't *think* of having my maid

ever prepare or serve food without wearing his hairnet! After all, how disgusting it would be to find a sissy's hair in one's dinner! And for

"I wouldn't think of having my maid ever prepare or serve food without his hairnet!"

his kitchen and serving duties he is basically a waitress, so why shouldn't he wear what a waitress wears -- namely, a nice nylon hairnet.

My sissy must wear a heavy-duty hairnet in the kitchen, though I permit him to keep a lighter-weight "invisible" one on underneath it so that he may serve in the dining room with this less-noticeable net. I think my guests appreciate that the help in my home is always properly "netted" when dealing with their food in any way.

While my sissy does not like the fact that guests in my home see him in his hairnets, (he thinks they are ugly and demeaning) I recently discovered even he appreciates their practicality. I came home unexpectedly in the afternoon and happened upon my sissy on his hands and knees scrubbing the kitchen floor. But in addition to the pink vinyl romper uniform I have him wear for such wet and messy work, I noticed he was wearing a nice pink hairnet.

He was red from embarrassment, but admitted he wore it to keep his hair out of his eyes and face when engaged in hot, sweaty household tasks such as floor-scrubbing. I applauded him for his ingenuity.

signed: Ms. K.M. New Hampshire

DEAR K.M. Thanks for your letter! I agree that if a sissy maid has longish hair -- long enough that a strand of it might end up in someone's dinner -- he should be made to wear a proper hairnet while on "kitchen duty." And as is always the case, the servant's personal feelings about "being seen" in one and so forth should be discounted. He is in your home to work, and make your life and the life your guests more leisurely and luxurious -- *not* to be overly prideful about his dress or appearance!

DEAR DEBRA: You asked in the last issue of SMQ (Ed. Note: Issue # 4) for suggestions for a T-shirt appropriate for sissy maids to wear.

... how about "How May I Serve You" printed boldly right across the front?

I agree the shirt should be a cute pink one, (I so like pink!) But how about "How May I Serve You?" printed boldly right across the front? I think this slogan gets to the heart of the matter, don't you? After all, serving our social "betters" is what we do, right?

signed: Sissy Melissa

DEAR SISSY MELISSA: Thanks so much for your thoughtful suggestion! We here at SMQ will give it some thought. And if anyone else has any suggestions for the possible "SMQ" T-shirt, please don't be shy -- *write us!*

(P.S. to Melissa: Thanks also for the photos of you in your darling pink satin uniform dress. Your petticoats, ruffled "pettipants", perfectly pink polished nails and shaved-smooth, stockinged legs show you are a total *sissy!* I'm sure your mistress thinks you're adorable! (*Readers: See page 39!*))

DEAR DEBRA: I have been working full-time as a sissy servant for about a year, though I did housework for a girl part time before obtaining my present position. I do not mind my work, nor do I deny that I am something of a sissy. My problem is that I do not like to wear dresses, much preferring shorts or pants. My mistress, of course, feels differently, and likes for me to dress as a maid (in a dress) especially when company is expected.

It is not like I am trying to deny who and what I am. I wear short-shorts or tight pants with an apron often. I also do not mind pastel colors and feel I dress in an effeminate fashion appropriate for a sissy like me.

Do I *have* to wear dresses, Miss Debra? I am sure my mistress will take your advice into account.

signed: Dressed for Success, N.Y.C.

DEAR DRESSED: I do not think you should be questioning your mistress' motives in dressing you. She just wants you to be presentable to her guests.

One reason maid's dresses are so popular for sissy maids is because traditionally it has been female maids (in dresses, of course) who have done the light housework, laundry and ironing, and personal serving for young women. While sissy males now do most of this work, many employers want them to appear as the maids of old they see as more "traditional."

While sissy males now do most of this work, many employers want them to appear as the maids of old they are used to.

While I am happy to hear that you accept your sissiness and do not mind being dressed in the effeminate manner which suits you, I do not think you should protest wearing a maid's uniform dress for serving at dinner parties, etc. Some of today's uniform dresses are quite cute, and there is really no excuse for you not to wear them.

You are your mistress' employee and servant -- what you wear while "on duty" is entirely up to her -- *not* you! Save the pants and short-shorts for your days off -- or for evenings in the Maid's Room.

DEAR DEBRA: Like a few other employers I actually *dated* my sissy maid briefly several years ago. (I hate to admit it, but it's true.) Of course, the moment I discovered he was a sissy I dumped the little fellow and went in search of much more masculine, virile romantic partners.

Now this same sissy works as my maid, and has recently become my full-time, live-in servant. I am satisfied with his work, but because of our brief (and mostly platonic) dating history he gets particularly jealous when I date or bring men home with me.

How can I make the little sissy see that it is silly (and annoying!) for him to be



jealous? His true place is much more in my laundry room and kitchen than it ever was in my bed. (Of course he was never even *in* my bed -- our few dates never ended with more than a few chaste kisses!)

signed: Miss Christine S. Cleveland Park, OH

DEAR CHRISTINE: Many employers have problems with sissy maids who get jealous whenever serious dating begins to take their mistress "away" from them. It is one of the most annoying problems one has with sissy male domestics -- especially those that "live-in." And your case is complicated by the fact that you dated your sissy previously.

First, you must make it *very* clear to your maid that the "dating" you did in the past was not anything beyond a platonic friendship. Even if you did not know at the time, tell him you "knew all the time" that he was a sissy. As proof of the above, offer the fact that nothing physical or romantic ever happened between you -- as it most certainly would have if you two would have represented a true "man-woman" relationship.

Once it is established that your servant *never* really had any kind of "claim" on your heart, it will be easier to move on. Make sure he knows you fully intend to (indeed, *need* to) date eligible young men and that favored ones will likely be invited home to share your bed. And make sure your servant knows that in any conflict that might cause you to have to choose between a sissy and your man, the man will win -- every time!

The basic downshot of this scheme is to arrive at the following pronouncement: "You can either accept my dating and be nice to my boyfriends, or you can get your butt out of here and go do housework for someone else!"

With this procedure and this ultimatum, your sissy maid will soon be curtsying and saying "Yes, Sir!" to your boyfriend -- and even respectfully inquiring as to how he will be liking his eggs served in the Master Bedroom in the morning!

Good luck, Christine, and let me know how it goes!

DEAR DEBRA: I have a uniform question. Is it proper to have my sissy maid dressed in short-shorts when serving at a dinner party? I do not mean a formal event, but just one of my regular Friday night "get-togethers". My sissy has spectacular legs and a cute little butt, and I like to show off his attributes to my guests.

The shorts in question are back-zipped black satin; very brief and tight. And he wears sheer pantyhose under the shorts, with a nice chiffon apron over. (A black Lycra bodysuit goes on top.) Is this O.K., or should a maid *always* be in a dress or nice skirt & top uniform for serving dinner?

signed: Linda E. Chicago, Ill.

DEAR LINDA: Yes, a sissy maid can wear a nice pair of satin short-shorts for serving at casual dinners. If you've kept up with our SMQ fashion pages, you know that short-shorts for sissies are still "in." And if your maid's butt and legs are as great as you say, I'm sure he'll look adorable. Just make sure he is tightly gaffed, (of course) and wears pantyhose for evening. High-heeled pumps would add a dressy touch.

Finally, it is desirable to have a maid in short-shorts wear a brief apron (or one that is sheer) so that the shorts can be seen underneath in front. A long opaque apron hanging over short-shorts is a fashion "no-no"! A dainty little chiffon number, with perhaps a scalloped or lace-ruffled edge would be just the ticket! ■

.. I N F O b o x ..

We encourage reader submittals to this column. Please send your intelligent questions or comments to: *Sandy Thomas Advertising, Dept. SMQ, P.O. Box 2309, Capistrano Beach, CA 92624.*

Submissions should carry a return address, though name will be withheld upon request. Questions/comments may be edited for length and style considerations.

Rich San Franciscan's Sissy Maid is so Effeminate Everyone Just Thinks of Him as a Girl

Miss Suzanne Hilton, this issue's cover (or rather, *back cover!*) model is a lucky girl. Just twenty-three, her New York stockbroker father provides for her every need. She works part time as a model and also promotes progressive bands in the Bay area. But her working salary is greatly expanded by contributions from her dotting father. For instance, her monthly clothing allowance would keep most of us in clothes for two years!

She lives a fun-filled life of luxury and ease that most of us can only dream about -- wearing beautiful clothes, traveling to exotic resorts to "relax", and dating gorgeous, successful, virile men.

Of course one of her secrets is her devoted sissy maid Stephie. He has been with her for only a year, but already he has learned to be the "perfect little maid" to his pretty, well-off mistress.

"Basically he's just like a girl," Miss Suzanne told us when we visited with her in her elegant San Francisco townhouse. "He's a "male" technically, I guess -- but he's such a little sissy I really just think of him as a "she" most of the time."

Stephie lives in a small room on the top floor of the house -- like the maids of old often did in England. This arrangement keeps him out of his employer's hair when she wants

"Basically he's just like a girl."

some privacy, (like when her boyfriend is over.) But the "Maid's Room" is close enough that the servant is close at hand for errand-running and other little impromptu' chores.

"I like the fact that he's around all the time. Having a live-in servant is so much

nicer than just having someone come in during the day. I had a girl for awhile last year before I hired Stephie and all she did was the housework and laundry. She sort of thought waiting on me or running errands was beneath

"Having a live-in servant is so much nicer than just having someone come in during the day."

her or something -- *very* annoying!"

Suzanne and her sissy maid seem to get along well. She tells him what to do and he does it -- a simple arrangement.

Stephie is on regular doses of hormones and is one sissy who is *very* effeminate and doesn't mind being so.

"I like taking the hormones, really," he told us in the kitchen. "Somehow it makes it easier to do my job and accept everything. And I look better in my uniforms, too!"

He *does* look good in his uniforms, as our cover attests. He is one of the sissiest maids we have interviewed in quite some time,

He also knows a lot about all kinds of "girl" things like fashion and hairstyles . . .

in fact. He also knows a lot about all kinds of "girl" things like fashion and hairstyles and beauty treatments. And he's a whiz at performing manicures and pedicures and getting a girl's clothes ready for her. He truly likes being Miss Suzanne's little personal maid, it seems.

"I know some girls have trouble with their sissies accepting them dating and having a boyfriend and stuff like that," Suzanne



commented. "But I have never had that problem with Stephe. He knows he's a sissy and that a girl like me is going to be attracted to regular guys and everything. He doesn't seem to mind when I bring a guy home to spend the night. He understands I'm going to need some loving now and then, just like any regular girl or guy.

"Anyway, he's been on hormones so long now that he's probably completely impotent anyway. Maybe he can't even play

"... he's been on hormones so long now that he's probably completely impotent anyway."

with himself anymore. But I don't know -- or care, for that matter!" Suzanne explained.

When we asked Stephe about his "personal life" he blushed deeply and hesitated. Be he eventually opened up a little.

"Well, it's not like it was before," he said slowly. "I still . . . ahhh . . . play with myself at night. But I can only do it maybe once or twice a month now. I'm used to it. Besides, I'd rather look good and feel good in my clothes anyway," the sissy explained.

As our wrap-around cover shows, Stephe not only looks and feels good in his uniforms, he also enjoys being Miss Suzanne's servant. In fact it was he who suggested we show him giving his mistress a pedicure on the cover.

"I like helping her stay so beautiful -- it's one of the 'fun-est' parts of my job . . ."

"I like helping her stay so beautiful -- it's one of the 'fun-est' parts of my job," Stephe said as he posed on his knees -- a scene, while posed here, that actually occurs frequently in Miss Suzanne's household.

"Yeah, he helps me out a lot, as far as all that stuff goes. He keeps my nails perfectly polished and helps me with my hair and make-up. Once you get used to having someone help you with all that it's tough to do it yourself.



Miss Suzanne Hilton, the lucky San Francisco girl shown on our cover. (Here, before she got her hair cut -- which she did for our cover!)

I went on vacation to the island last winter with my boyfriend and we didn't take Stephe along, of course. I did O.K., but I missed having him around to do little things for me -- and to help me get ready to go out at night," Suzanne explained.

"My boyfriend thinks Stephe is weird, really. He just doesn't understand sissies, I guess." (See his "take" on things -- in "A Boyfriend's View" beginning on the next page!)

We left Suzanne and her devoted sissy after we completed our cover shoot. Stephe was off to the kitchen to begin cooking his employer's dinner and Suzanne was off to do a little reading in her den. Sounds nice to us!

A Boyfriend's View

Ever wonder what regular guys think about sissy maids?

Well, we had the rare opportunity to interview our cover model's boyfriend to see what he thinks about sissies in general, and sissy maids in particular. Read on!

Suzanne's boyfriend is a what almost anyone would say is a "regular guy." He might be more successful than average -- and more handsome -- but for the most part he's a "regular Joe." In fact, his name *is* Joe!

He met Suzanne last summer at the exclusive health club they both belong to. The two hit it off almost immediately and now neither of them dates anyone else.

We've wanted to interview a "regular guy" who is involved with a girl who employs a sissy maid for some time now. The questions are obvious: What do they think about sissies? Do they think it is nice their girlfriend has a maid, (and therefore doesn't have to do domestic chores herself.) And is it

. . . is it weird to have some little sissy sleeping nearby in the Maid's Room while they are with their girlfriend in the Master Bedroom?

weird to have some little sissy sleeping nearby in the Maid's Room while they are with their girlfriend in the Master Bedroom?

SMQ: "Thanks first of all for agreeing to talk with us. Do you even know what *Sissy Maid Quarterly* is? Have you ever seen a copy?"

Joe: "No, I haven't. I guess it's about sissies like Stephie who work as maids, but that's about all I know -- and that's just a guess".

SMQ: "Good guess! That's pretty much what the magazine is about -- and it's for employers like your girlfriend, too. We're working on the

fifth issue right now. A lot of sissies read SMQ, and not just in the U.S. We have readers in Australia, England, Sweden, Germany, all over Canada, and some in Latin America as well."

Joe: "I had no idea it was that big a deal."

SMQ: "Well, *we* like to think so, at least! Anyway, let's start with a general question. What are your feelings about sissy males? Did you know any in high school?"

Joe: "I don't really have any strong feelings

"I don't really have any strong feelings about sissies one way or another."

about sissies one way or another. Never really thought about it. I know they exist, of course. And I can remember there were a few effeminate guys in high school that some of the girls hung around with -- but never dated, of course."

SMQ: "Well, what do you think about sissies working as maids -- like Stephie does for Suzanne? How much did you know about sissy-male-based domestic service before you started dating her?"

Joe: "I knew there were some girls in cities and stuff -- like models and sort of "progressive" types like that -- that had sissies working for them as "maids." But I never thought I'd meet one of anything -- it all seemed sort of far-off to me. Or maybe 'far-out' is more like it."

SMQ: "And now that you're dating Suzanne and have met Stephie, what do you think? Does it ever bother you that a "guy" like

Stephie lives with your girlfriend?"

Joe: (laughing a bit) "No, it doesn't bother me. I mean it isn't any different than if Suzanne had a girl roommate or something. A sissy isn't like a guy or anything, after all. And besides, he's just her servant -- just someone she has to do her housework and laundry and stuff for her."

. . . he's just her servant -- just someone she has to do her housework and laundry . . .

SMQ: "Have you ever thought what it would be like to be a sissy -- or a sissy *maid*, like Stephie?"

Joe: "I don't know if I've thought about *me* being a sissy, exactly. I'm just not one, so I can't even imagine it. But I sometimes wonder a bit what it must be like for Stephie. I can't totally imagine being a sissy, but I can imagine being a *servant*, and I don't think I'd like it much!"

SMQ: "What do you mean? Why would it be so bad being a pretty girl's servant?"

Joe: "Well, you always have to be so nice and everything -- and do whatever your employer wants you to do, no matter how menial. I see how Suzanne treats Stephie -- she just snaps her fingers or pats him on the butt and sends him off to do the dishes while we relax. It's kind of degrading, isn't it?"

SMQ: "Most sissy maids don't see it as degrading -- they think they are helping their employer live a nicer life . . ."

Joe: "Well, *that's* certainly true! Suzanne doesn't do *anything* domestic -- she lives like a princess here. And when I'm here I get treated pretty much the same way, of course. Waited on hand and foot. It's very easy to get used to having someone like Stephie around. Sometimes when I'm home and tired and laying on the couch I sort of moan and think it would be nice to be here at Suzanne's so Stephie could get me a beer or whatever instead of me having to get up myself."

SMQ: "What about the clothes sissies wear? Can you ever see yourself in something little

and tight and cute like Stephie wears?"

Joe: "No. I mean some of the things are sort of neat-looking. But so are the things Suzanne wears -- and I like *her* body in them

. . . just the thought of wearing a gaff is frightening . . .

better than some skinny sissy's body, of course. But I wouldn't want to wear any of that stuff myself -- not that a guy like me would look good in it anyway. (laughing) I can't really picture myself in a little apron, either. And just the *thought* of wearing a gaff is frightening -- I think it would hurt and drive you crazy, but Stephie doesn't seem to mind it. And sissies wear them all the time -- almost as if they *like* them or something."

SMQ: "A lot of sissies don't like their gaffs at first -- but they get used to them. But most sissies do sort of like the clothes -- even the frilly little aprons most of them have to wear."

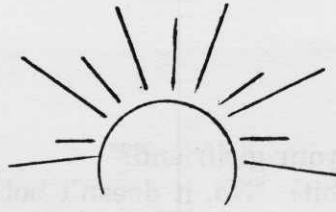
Joe: "See? That's what I mean. It's just different for them. I could *never* get used to wearing a gaff."

SMQ: "Does it bother you that Stephie is sleeping almost next door in the Maid's Room while you are in bed with Suzanne in the Master Bedroom? And what do you think of a sissy's "sex life", such as it is?"

Joe: "It bothered me at first that Stephie was so close when I was making love to Suzanne. We can be pretty loud sometimes, of course. But I hardly even think about it now. I guess he hears us, but I'm not sure that really bothers a sissy all that much. Maybe he gets a kick out of it -- I don't know. As far as Stephie's "sex life" -- I guess it's sort of like some pimply teenager who has no hope of ever getting a date. The rubber sheets they all sleep on sort of make it obvious what they do, after all. Pretty pitiful -- but it's not *my* sex life, so what do I care?"

SMQ: "Thanks a lot, Joe. You've been very helpful. And I hope Stephie presses those shirts you brought over tonight for him to do just the way you like them!"

Joe: "One can only hope!" 🌐



In Fashion . . .

. . . . S P R I N G

Fashion is simple and classic right now. Minimalism is in -- as well as a variety of hem lengths. So here's a few work-a-day maid's uniforms mixed with some fun "day-off" outfits -- all of which should warm the heart of even the most winter-chilled sissy!

Fashion is in a stable pattern right now. While there might be an absence of drama and excitement, there *are* plenty of pretty, wearable clothes around. And this general pattern is as applicable to sissy fashion right now as it is to women's clothes.

In past seasons there has always been a debate about what clothes are appropriate for a sissy to wear out and about -- and which should just be worn at home. But this debate is now over, as sissies freely dress as they wish (or as their employer's wish!) both in and out of the home. To see a sissy swish by in a trim little mini-skirt is no longer much different than to see the same effeminate male in a cute pair of back-zipped short-shorts. A sissy is a sissy -- and if they want to dress in something cute few people care anymore.

What's important now is classic proportion mixed with a dash of color.

What's important now is classic proportion mixed with a dash of color. While the shapes are simple and almost plain, the colors aren't. Bright neon shades mix with muted pastels to add variety and spice to everything from bloomer-bottomed rompers to girlish little dresses.

Some maid's dresses for sissies now are of the feminine "sweet" variety. And some are

short and tight and tailored almost like a city woman's best business suit. It's really up to the mistress of the house to decide -- either way the tea will be served perfectly and your slippers quickly fetched.

. . . either way your tea will be served perfectly and your slippers quickly fetched.

Skirts and dresses come in a variety of lengths now - just like women's do. Some are long and fitted, others are almost to the knee and breezy. And some are so astonishingly short the hemlines cross the thighs barely below a sissy's panties!

For those oh-so-tedious household chores, there's the sleekness of Lycra unitards along with practical, juvenile rompers. These one-piece options are great (under the proper apron or pinafore) for scrubbing floors, cleaning bathrooms, doing lots of laundry and all the other nasty little duties sissy maids are assigned on a near-daily basis.

For "play", (or for serving out by the pool) there's a whole new classic look to swimwear for sissies -- from "retro" 'fifties gingham suits to sleek, colorful rubber briefs with matching tops.

And for sissies being sent off to bed, "prissy" is in, with panty-showing baby-doll nighties made from sheer chiffon with lacy details. It's Spring . . . Enjoy!



Fashioned almost like a woman's suit, (though in actuality it's a dress) this modern maid's uniform is perfect for the sissy maid engaged in his *own* brand of day-to-day "business" (IE: Housework!) Rounded nylon apron with slim waist strap and notched collar and skinny cuffs help tie it all together. Matching pumps with 4" heels help make this exceptionally leggy outfit appear even *more* so.

This dress' shoulders have shoulder pads to help fill out a sissy's narrow, weak shoulder-line. Worn over pantyhose, this butt-hugging little dress is the perfect thing to wear when mistress' boss comes for dinner.

Fashion Notes: His poly-blend maid's uniform, in midnight blue, by D.R. Fashions, Inc. Apron from "A Sissy's Work." Pumps from Well-Shod. His sheer-to-the-waist pantyhose by DKNY Hosiery.



Practicality can be fashionable -- and here's a perfect example. This back-zipped Lycra, bike-length unitard is perfectly practical *and* fashionable for all the housework and laundry chores a busy little sissy gets himself involved in. Thin white banded cuffs on the arms and legs, as well as at the neckline keeps this outfit firmly in the "uniform" category, even without the dainty little apron shown with it here.

A hair ribbon and a nice pair of rubber housework gloves and he's all set to take on the most daunting of household drudgery -- like cleaning bathrooms!

Fashion Notes: *His pink nylon/Lycra unitard from "A Sissy's Work." Nylon apron from Domestic Designs. His pink rubber housework gloves from "ScrubMaid." His tiny hoop earrings from The Accessory Place. Sissy's gaff from Fashion Fantasy. Toilet brush and squeeze bottle from Housewares Dept., K-Mart.*

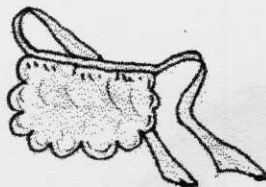
Here's the kind of simple, standard maid's dress sissies wear day after day. It's short and sweet, while still being practical for housework and day-to-day serving.

Buttoned-up cuffs fall right at the elbows for a "worked-in" look. And the brief skirt and dart-seamed bodice add the effeminate touch that most sissies, (and most employers!) love.

Fashion Notes: *Black cotton/poly maid's dress from "Maid to Order." Square linen serving apron from Uniformly Yours. His sateen hair ribbon supplied by the SMQ Photo Dept. (And under his brief little dress? A pink satin full slip, with matching panties, both from "Sissy's Secret.")*

In **FASHION**, Continued on Page 22 . . .





Do Clothes Make The Sissy?

We've all heard the cliché about "clothes making the man." And we all know how important fashion is to a woman's outlook on life. But what about sissies? Do they dress effeminately because they're sissies - or is it the other way round?

Sissies tend to dress in an effeminate fashion even when not employed as maids. Once in the employ of a woman what a sissy wears is not always his choice, but even when his dress is his choice, most sissies show a natural attraction for effeminate clothing. They gravitate towards things like tight little

Most sissies show a natural attraction for effeminate clothing.

short-shorts, flowing blouse-like shirts, tiny bikini swimsuits in bright colors, and soft, almost-feminine sweaters.

But what if a sissy is dressed in a rough pair of men's jeans and a dirty flannel shirt? Is he still a sissy, or are a sissy's effeminate clothes really what define him as a part of the "third gender?" An interesting question, and one we'll try to answer here.

First, even if you *do* happen to see a sissy dressed in the masculine jeans-and-flannel-shirt outfit described above, he's probably wearing panties under his pants anyway! They can dress like men on the outside, but what they wear underneath (and in private at home) usually belies their true nature.

. . . sissies tend to be the top customers for panty-like undies

While most guys would hate wearing tight, non-fly underwear (they would see it as restrictive, as well as inconvenient) sissies tend to be the top customers for panty-like undies, whether actually girl's things or those tiny nylon

bikinis sold (ostensibly) for "men".

So do clothes make the sissy? Well, they certainly help, but being a sissy encompasses something deeper than clothing and other outward signs. Most savvy women can tell a sissy from yards away, *regardless* of how he is dressed. There is a certain meekness, a certain unsure nature, a certain asexual persona that is usually not all that difficult for a woman to see.

Clothing is important, however, as a definite outward sign of a sissy's sexual nature, social status, and personality. More and more it is becoming acceptable (and even expected) for sissies to dress as what they are.

A sissy's obviously effeminate clothing immediately marks him as being outside the frantic flirtations of men and women.

A sissy's obviously effeminate clothing immediately marks him as being outside the frantic flirtations of men and women. And his sissy clothing says a lot about his social status as well. (Since so many open sissies now work as maids and servants, a sissy's clothing is almost becoming synonymous with a servant's clothing.)

Clothing can tell us a lot about a person's inner personality. And, just as important, it can tell the wearer a lot about himself. For instance, anyone seeing a sissy swish down a busy sidewalk in tight satin short-shorts with a back zipper can easily tell with glance that he is gaffed -- and that he sits when he pees, (back-zippered things not



really being designed to work well at a men's urinal!) And it doesn't take a big leap of faith to determine that he's probably wearing panties under his little shorts, and is very likely sexually inactive (except for playing with himself, of course.) And it's even likely that he works as a maid or servant for some young woman somewhere, since so many sissies in big cities do nowadays. So in a glance a sissy's

So in a glance a sissy's clothing speaks volumes about his lifestyle, personality -- even his job.

clothing speaks volumes about his lifestyle, personality -- even his job.

Clothes are important, (though they aren't the whole picture) and most sissies begin a pattern of dressing effeminately from early age. They shun overtly boyish underwear, preferring softer fabrics, brighter colors, and often ones with no "fly." Fashion also interests most sissies, while (except for the pretty models) it usually holds no fascination for regular men. The subscription rolls of *Vogue* and *Elle* are full of sissies who keep up with women's fashion. They like the clothes, and sometimes even go so far as to imagine *himself* in the pretty things, rather than a girlfriend!

So do clothes make the sissy? basically, no . . .

So do clothes make the sissy? Basically, no -- though a sissy's clothing is important as an outward sign of his inner personality. But even without the effeminate clothes, a sissy is effeminate on the inside anyway. He probably *wants* to be wearing panties and tight, soft clothing. He probably *wishes* he was in little short-shorts with his legs shaved sleek and his profile altered by a tight little gaff.

Most employers of sissy maids have discovered that sissies really don't mind the clothing they suddenly find themselves dressed in as a girl's servant. They don't like being

seen in the clothing by strangers and guests at first, but in private maid's dresses, frilled aprons and all the rest seem to come naturally to them. In fact many sissy maids have even reported, after a few years of employment, that the clothes they get to wear are one of the attractions of the job.

"I like being in my trim little black dress and totally white apron," one sissy said. "I mean, being a maid is my job -- so I might as well be dressed properly for it!"

Another sissy reported that he liked being able to openly wear things like satin tap pants and a camisole to bed at night.

"Actually, I used to sometimes wear things like that in private to bed anyway. But it's nicer now that I have them right in my dresser drawer and can freely wear them whenever I want."

So who's fooling who, really? Sissies are sissies regardless of how they are dressed.

. . . given encouragement most sissies would opt to dress in a distinctly effeminate fashion anyway . . .

And given encouragement most sissies would opt to dress in a distinctly effeminate fashion anyway -- even if their bosses didn't require them to. Their personalities are suited to wearing gaffs and panties and padded bras and all the rest, just like a man's personality is suited to a rugged pair of jeans and briefs or boxers with a convenient front fly.

Ultimately, one of things that is nice for sissies in domestic service, (and there are some bad things!) is that they get to dress more like who they are.

Clothes don't make the sissy, since most people agree that sissies are more *born* than made anyway. But clothes are important in a social sense. The clothing we like and wear tells others about ourselves. And it also tells the wearer something about him- or herself. And it tells sissy maids just the right thing -- "you're a sissy -- so get back to work!" ◆



Miss Bridget's Little *Errand Boy*

Gets a Surprise

Chrissi was tired. He had spent the entire morning scrubbing and hand-waxing the kitchen floor and working in the laundry room, and now most of the afternoon had been wasted running stupid errands for his employer. She always had to have everything *her* way, and everything done on *her* schedule, regardless of how inconvenient it might be for poor little Chrissi.

She always had to have everything done her way . . . regardless of how inconvenient it might be for poor little Chrissi.

"I want you to go and get those theater tickets *today*," she had insisted this morning, "and I want you to return those silk cigarette pants that I got uptown last week. I *hate* the color -- I don't know why I bought them! And I need tampons and Midall, because I think it's about that time again. And I want you to pick up that new movie that's out on video. I read in the paper that there's a *big* line for it, so you better get going!"

Chrissi cleaned up from his morning housework and changed out of his uniform. He slipped into sleek black Lycra running tights, a cropped white cotton T-shirt, and a light blue cardigan sweater. Then he pulled on some little cotton socks and slipped into his white tennis shoes.

He went to the living room to ask for money from Miss Bridget so he could run all the errands she wanted him to do. She was laying on the sofa dressed in a satin robe over

a little silk chemise reading some trashy novel. Before he could even ask for the money, she lashed into him.

"Where the hell do you think *you're* going dressed like *that*?" she asked harshly.

"I . . . ahh . . . I was going to go out and do those errands you wanted . . ."

"I *know* where you're off to, Chrissi. Do you think I'm stupid? I just don't think you're going to be going *anywhere* dressed like that!" she said as she got up off the sofa.

"Come on, silly. I'll pick out something appropriate for you to wear errand-running. You're a sissy, and I think you should be dressed as what you are, rather than always trying to hide behind those androgenous "runner's tights", as you call your leggings."

Chrissi followed his employer to his room and watched as she hurriedly went through his drawers and closet and threw things on his bed.

"Get those clothes off and start getting into the things I'm picking out -- and I don't want a *peep* out of you, do you understand?"

"Take off your panties, too, Chrissi. I want you in other ones"

"Yes, Miss," Chrissi said defeatedly as he sat on his little single bed and took off his shoes and pulled off his tights. He also pulled off his sweater and little T-shirt.

"Take off your panties, too, Chrissi. I want you in other ones," Miss Bridget said.

The sissy stood up and slipped off his panties, which were rather plain white nylon

bikinis, except for a tiny bow at the waistband.

As Miss Bridget tossed a little pair of pink panties at him she made a gesture with

. . . Miss Bridget tossed a little pair of pink panties at him . . .

her hand and scolded, "And pull up your gaff nice and *tight* Chrissi, like it should be!"

"Yes, Miss," Chrissi said softly as he stood on his toes and tugged hard at the already-high waistband of his gaff. He winced a little from the pain of being so tightly gaffed. Even though he was used to the feeling, since he was *always* gaffed, it still sometimes hurt a little. But he had to put up with it.

"Put on those panties while I get the rest of the things for you," the sissy's boss said, still sounding a bit annoyed.

Chrissi pulled the panties up his shaved-smooth legs. The panties were sleek pink satin with a touch of lace at the waistband and high-cut leg openings. They were more girlish than Chrissi would have picked for himself, but they fit fine. He shrugged it off by thinking that "panties are panties", and that no one would see him in them anyway.

Miss Bridget tossed a little pair of satin short-shorts on the bed and quickly followed those up by tossing a satiny nylon/Lycra top to Chrissi.

"Put those on while I get something for your feet," Miss Bridget said.

The little shirt's hem only came down to his navel -- there would be no need to tuck it in.

Chrissi pulled the stretchy little shirt over his head and tugged it down his torso. The little shirt's hem only came down to his navel -- there would be no need to tuck it in. He liked the color, even though it was a bit effeminate. It was a soft baby-blue, and the satiny fabric glistened slightly as it gathered and moved.

The short-shorts were shiny black

satin, and quite brief and tight. He pulled them up his hairless legs and wriggled his pantied butt into them before reaching back and tugging up the rear zipper. He blushed as he thought of going out in the short-shorts. Guys simply didn't wear back-zippered pants - even fashionable city guys. Only sissies wore things with the distinctly effeminate feature of

He blushed as he thought of going out in the short-shorts.

of rear closure. As he walked past people and they saw that his tight little short-shorts were zipped firmly up his rear there would be no doubt he was a sissy.

While Chrissi knew he looked a little effeminate, he still liked there to be a *little* doubt, no matter how slight, of his sexual identity. But with back-zippered short-shorts

. . . with back-zippered short-shorts it was hard to maintain any fantasies that people would not be seeing him as anything other than exactly what he was.

it was hard to maintain any fantasies that people would be seeing him as anything other than exactly what he was.

"There, *now* you're beginning to look presentable -- and like the little sissy you are," Miss Bridget said, smiling at him.

Chrissi just blushed and sat on his single bed. He'd made his bed earlier, smartly covering it with his pink quilted nylon comforter. Underneath the comforter, of course, lay the pink rubber sheets his mistress insisted he sleep in every night.

"Here, put these anklets on -- and your Mary Janes," Miss Bridget announced, coming out of Chrissi's closet.

Chrissi pulled the thin nylon socks on his feet. The tops of the socks carried just a hint of lace trim. Then he placed his feet into his patent leather Mary Jane shoes and buckled them up tightly. The shoes had

rounded, girlish toes and little two-inch heels.

The shoes had rounded, girlish toes and little 2-inch heels.

Chrissi stood up a little unsteadily. Even though the heels were only two inches high, he knew they'd still make him walk in the butt-wiggling, swishy way that would further mark him as a sissy.

"It's cool today, so I think you should wear a jacket over your thin top," Miss Bridget said. "I have something cute you can wear in my room. Come along, Chrissi!"

Chrissi followed his mistress out of the Maid's Room and down the hall to the Master Bedroom.

Once they were in Miss Bridget's huge bedroom, Chrissi's boos disappeared into her voluminous closet, emerging quickly with a little jacket on a hanger.

"This will be *perfect*," she said, taking the cropped bolero-style jacket off the hanger and thrusting toward Chrissi. Chrissi put the jacket on. It was kind of smallish and didn't have any sort of closure in the front, being made just to be "thrown over" some spring-like little outfit. It was baby blue and matched Chrissi's T-shirt almost exactly. The material was a shiny vinyl-like frosted plastic -- cute, effeminate, and (as an added bonus) rainproof.

"You'll have to carry a purse, I think," Miss Bridget announced. Chrissi immediately began a frantic search for pockets but found none except for one tiny breast pocket on the bolero jacket.

"You'll have to carry a little purse, I think," Miss Bridget announced.

Chrissi didn't want to carry a purse out on the street. It would just pin his identity more firmly as that of a sissy, of course. But if his mistress wanted him too there wasn't going to be much he could do about it!

"There, I think that will hold anything you need, Chrissi," Miss Bridget said as she

handed him a little white patent leather box-like purse. The purse had a gold clasp snap closure and a delicate shoulder strap. Chrissi slung the strap over his shoulder and tucked the purse under his arm a bit. Maybe nobody would notice it.

"Now you're ready, Chrissi. You look just like a cute little sissy out running errands for his mistress. Which is just perfect, of course, since that is *exactly* what you are and what you will be doing!"

"You look just like a cute little sissy out running errands for his mistress."

Chrissi was not happy, but he didn't always control his destiny (or his clothing) any more. His boss, Miss Bridget, routinely made decisions about his life unilaterally.

After getting some money and last-minute instructions from Miss Bridget and putting them in his little purse, Chrissi got ready to leave.

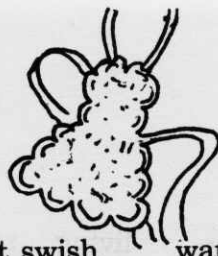
Miss Bridget gave his bottom a nice, firm pat and said, "You better get going." Then she giggled and said, "And don't waste your time trying to flirt with any girls, Chrissi."

"With those tight little shorts it's easy to see you're gaffed . . ."

With those tight little shorts it's easy to see you're gaffed and wearing panties. Girls will know you're just a sissy out running errands for his mistress. And nobody would ever mistake you for a 'macho man' dressed like that!" Chrissi's boss said as she shooed him out the door.

Chrissi knew his boss was right. Dressed as he was now it would be obvious to everyone he was a sissy. But he had little choice but to go about his errand-running, regardless of what others thought -- or said.

Soon he was out on the street walking along briskly. It was sunny, but the air still felt cool on his bare legs. His short-shorts offered no warmth to his thighs since they



were *very* brief. He could feel his butt swish back and forth in his tight shorts as he walked in his 2-inch heels.

Chrissi took a bus up town to return Miss Bridget's pants. He didn't want to carry them any longer than he had to. The bus ride was uneventful. A few people glanced at him

. . . probably in reference to Chrissi and the obviously sissy nature of his attire.

and smiled a bit, and two teenaged girls whispered a bit and giggled -- probably in reference to Chrissi and the obviously sissy nature of his attire. But in New York people are pretty used to seeing sissies out doing things for their mistresses, so he wasn't openly teased.

The boutique gave Chrissi no problem with the return. They understood that rich girls like Miss Bridget were fickle shoppers, and taking things back was expected.

Since Chrissi had been at the boutique once before with Miss Bridget, the salesgirl their knew he was her servant. As he got ready to leave she made two quick comments. One was "I love your short-shorts -- they look cute on you!" and the other was a final "Tell your mistress that a new shipment of pants like these will be in next week -- maybe she'll find a nicer color."

As Chrissi was waiting at the bus stop to head back downtown, two college-age girls strolled by and looked at him. Just after they past him, one of them turned around and said, "You better get back home to your mistress, sissy -- she probably has *housework* for you to do!" "Nice purse, too!" the other added. Chrissi took the teasing in stride, since there was really nothing he could say in retaliation.

At the theater ticket office there wasn't much of a line. At least *something* was going right! Inside of 20 minutes Chrissi was again walking down the street, his next stop the big video store on 26th Street.

In the video store Chrissi had to wait for nearly an hour for the tape Miss Bridget

wanted. It was boring and tiring, but it was part of his job. A girl waiting there with him struck up a conversation and Chrissi was so bored that he welcomed the diversion.

"Are you, like, someone's servant --- or, what-do-ya-call-it? ahh . . . 'sissy maid?'" she asked after a few minutes.

Chrissi explained that he was Miss Bridget's "helper".

"Do you wear a little apron -- or ever dress in a maid's uniform? I mean -- I've heard that some girls have sissies . . ."

"Do you wear a little apron -- or ever dress in a maid's uniform?"

Chrissi stopped her and quietly said, "Yes, I'm what you call a 'sissy maid' . . . I guess."

When the girl found out that Chrissi was waiting for the tape not for himself but for his mistress her face lit up.

"Ohh, that's *great!* I must be just so nice to have someone to do stuff like that for you. Nice for your boss, I mean."

Chrissi smiled and agreed that it was nice for Miss Bridget. "But it's not all that nice for *me*," he added.

Finally he got the tape and was able to leave. The girl said "Good luck -- I hope your boss likes the movie!" as he left.

"Good luck -- I hope your boss likes the movie!"

Next stop was the drugstore near Miss Bridget's apartment. He walked in and immediately went to the feminine products aisle. He didn't have to look for it, since Miss Bridget had sent him on such personal little errands many times before.

He got a box of tampons and then picked up a box of Midall. He headed to the checkout area, already feeling his face flush. Not only was it embarrassing to be buying such feminine products, it was perhaps even *more* embarrassing that buying such items made it so perfectly obvious he was some girl's

errand boy, (and, dressed as he was, her *sissy* errand boy!)

The girl at the checkout said nothing as she efficiently passed the items over the laser and told him the total. But after he paid and she handed him the bag with his incriminating purchases she gave him a snide smile and said, "Better hurry home to your mistress, *sissy*." The "*sissy*" was said with a tone that made it clear it was a put-down, and was meant to keep him in his place. It was a way for a lowly check-out girl to say "I may not be much -- but at least I'm not some girl's little *sissy lackey*!"

" . . . but at least I'm not some girl's little sissy lackey!"

Chrissi walked home to his mistress' apartment building. He was glad his errands were over. It was getting to be late afternoon and he wanted to be home. Besides, Miss Bridget would be expected him to fix dinner and wait on her.

He walked past the doorman with barely a "hi" and through the lobby to the elevator. Once on his floor, Chrissi went to the plain service door which opened into the laundry room adjoining his room. But he discovered, to his dismay, that he didn't have the key! Miss Bridget had gotten it from him to give to a decorator who was going to come and measure the windows for new drapes.

Chrissi could go down and ask the desk for the spare key, but he was tired and decided to just go around to the front. Now he slipped the key quietly into the brass lock, turned the knob and quietly snuck into the apartment, not wanting to disturb Miss Bridget. Or get caught not using the service entrance!

Chrissi gently stepped down the entrance hall. As he approached the living room he heard strange sounds -- motion and moaning and quick little breaths. It sounded like Miss Bridget might be exercising.

He peaked into the living room and was shocked to see Mr. David, Miss Bridget's boyfriend making love to her right there in the

living room! The *sissy* watched with fascination as the couple made love on the leather sofa. Miss Bridget was gasping for air and obviously reaching some sort of crucial

The sissy watched in fascination as the couple made love on the leather sofa.

point. Just then Mr. David slid back in a way that allowed Chrissi to see his mistress' face over her lover's shoulder. Her eyes were tightly closed; her neck stretched out over the sofa arm, and the gorgeous look of pure ecstasy shining on her beautiful face. It was a look Chrissi had never before seen on a woman's face, of course. And since he was a *sissy*, he wasn't likely to ever see it unless he glanced it like this -- over the shoulder of a woman's lover as he made love to her!

Chrissi blushed like crazy, but stayed frozen in the doorway as his mistress let out little screams of pleasure. The sounds were unfortunately familiar Chrissi, since he had heard them many times muffled through the walls of his employer's Master Bedroom.

Soon Miss Bridget's little gasps subside, and as they did she slowly opened her eyes and calmly but sharply looked straight into Chrissi's eyes! The *sissy* was still frozen in

. . . he turned and scurried off red-faced to the kitchen.

in place as his gaze met his mistress'. Then he turned and scurried off red-faced to the kitchen, his Mary Janes clicking on the floor. Chrissi was scared. He didn't know quite what his mistress' reaction would be to his spying on her and her lover engaged in their intimate, physical activities. He fidgeted in the kitchen and just waited. Maybe the whole thing had been a dream -- maybe he *hadn't* seen his mistress and her boyfriend making love just now. But soon Miss Bridget strode into the kitchen, dispelling that silly hope.

"Just what the hell do you think you're *doing* sneaking in the front door that way!"



she yelled, beautiful in nothing more than her boyfriend's shirt and prettily-messed hair -- her face aglow from her recent love-making.

"I'm sorry, Miss . . . you had the key to the other door . . . and . . ."

"Well, you know they have another key downstairs, Chrissi. I NEVER want to catch

"I NEVER want to catch you using the front door again -- you're a SERVANT, and you should be using the service entrance. Do you understand?"

you using the front door again -- you're a SERVANT, and you should be using the service entrance. Do you understand!"

"Yes, Miss," Chrissi said with his head hung low.

"And catching David and me making love -- I mean, of all the times to sneak in like some little peep-show freak! Did you enjoy seeing us, Chrissi? Well . . . DID you, you little pervert?"

Chrissi didn't answer the embarrassing question. He just looked at the kitchen floor.

"Did you run all the errands I sent you on," Miss Bridget said, still peeved.

"Yes, Miss. Your video is on the table in the hall -- and here's the things you needed from the drugstore," the servant said, handing his mistress the bag he was still clutching.

"Well, at least you did *something* right. Now, Chrissi, I want you to march your little butt into the living room and apologize to David for catching us 'in the act'. He's not at all happy about it. And if you make him unhappy, you make *me* unhappy, because his happiness here is *very* important to me!"

"Yes, Miss," Chrissi said, dreading his assignment. The sissy walked into the living room to find Mr. David on the sofa wearing his pants and no shirt. Miss Bridget was right behind Chrissi, wearing her boyfriend's shirt.

Chrissi walked to the sofa and stood there feeling two inches tall.

"I'm sorry, Mr. David. I really am. I

didn't have the right key . . . and, well I'm very sorry."

"Well, I guess it's O.K., Chrissi. I understand you live here and work for Bridget. But she's my girlfriend and we are sometimes going to be . . . involved in things that should just be between a boyfriend and girlfriend, and you have to get used to staying out of the way somehow," Mr. David explained.

"Thank you, Sir. I won't let it happen again, Sir," Chrissi said.

"Good!" Miss Bridget announced. "Now you straighten up in here, Chrissi, and then start fixing dinner. David and I are going to take a shower. We'll ring if we need you. If you don't hear us call for us, leave us alone!"

With that Miss Bridget grabbed her boyfriend's hand and led him off to the Master Bedroom, leaving the mess for the "help" to deal with.

Chrissi began to straighten up, carefully picking up Miss Bridget's hastily-discarded panties and shorts and bra and cropped sweater-top. He also picked up Mr. David's socks and boxer shorts. The couple's clothes were scattered everywhere and Miss Bridget's ***Miss Bridget's panties were in such a confusing tangle it took Chrissi a while to get them straightened out.***

panties were in such a confusing tangle it took Chrissi a while to get them straightened out.

The sissy took the clothes to the laundry room so he could attend to them later. Through the wall he could just hear Miss Bridget and Mr. David in the shower, apparently giggling and in good spirits.

Chrissi went to his room and changed into nice, trim little black maid's dress and white ruffled apron. Then he went to the kitchen to begin preparing a nice dinner for his employer and her boyfriend -- just like a good little sissy maid should.

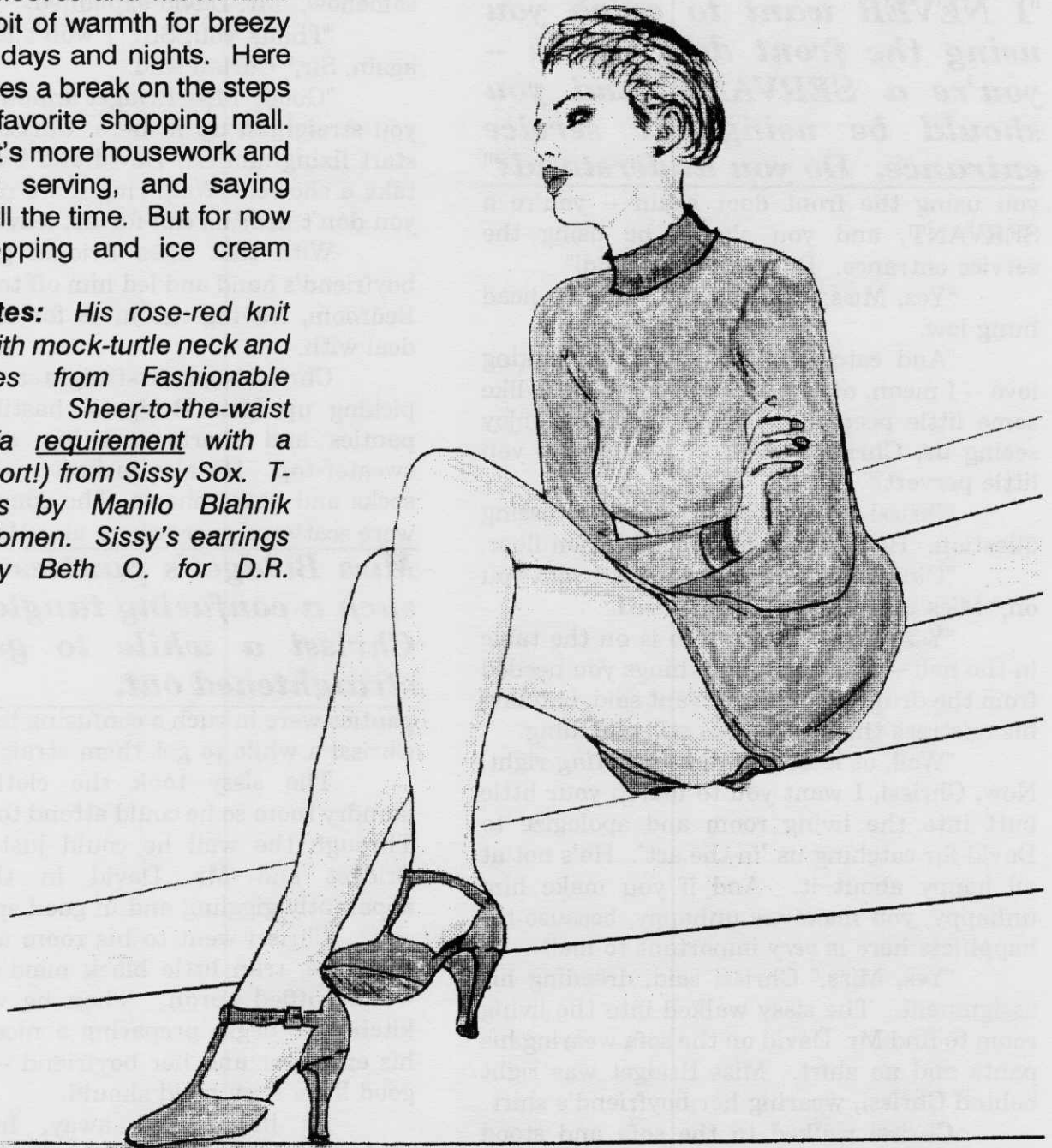
As he worked away, however, he couldn't get the image of Miss Bridget's pretty, ecstasy-filled face out of his silly little head!



In FASHION, Continued from Page 13 . . .

Even sissy maids have to "step out" now and then and have some fun. And what better way to dress for those nice Spring days off than a colorful, super-short little dress like this! Long sleeves and mock-turtle neck add a bit of warmth for breezy early Spring days and nights. Here this sissy takes a break on the steps outside his favorite shopping mall. Tommorrow it's more housework and laundry and serving, and saying "Yes, Miss" all the time. But for now it's just shopping and ice cream cones!

Fashion Notes: His rose-red knit mini-dress with mock-turtle neck and long sleeves from Fashionable Effeminates. Sheer-to-the-waist pantyhose (a requirement with a dress this short!) from Sissy Sox. T-strap pumps by Manilo Blahnik Shoes for Women. Sissy's earrings designed by Beth O. for D.R. Designs.



Practical is nice -- but it's not everything! Sometimes something frivolous, more effeminate -- more overtly *sissy* -- is needed. Something like this darling pink satin serving dress! This classic tight-waisted, puffed sleeved, short-skirted design borrows heavily from the "French Maid" motif of novels and fantasy. Rounded, bib-style apron with shoulder straps and dramatically-large bow in back adds to the fun.

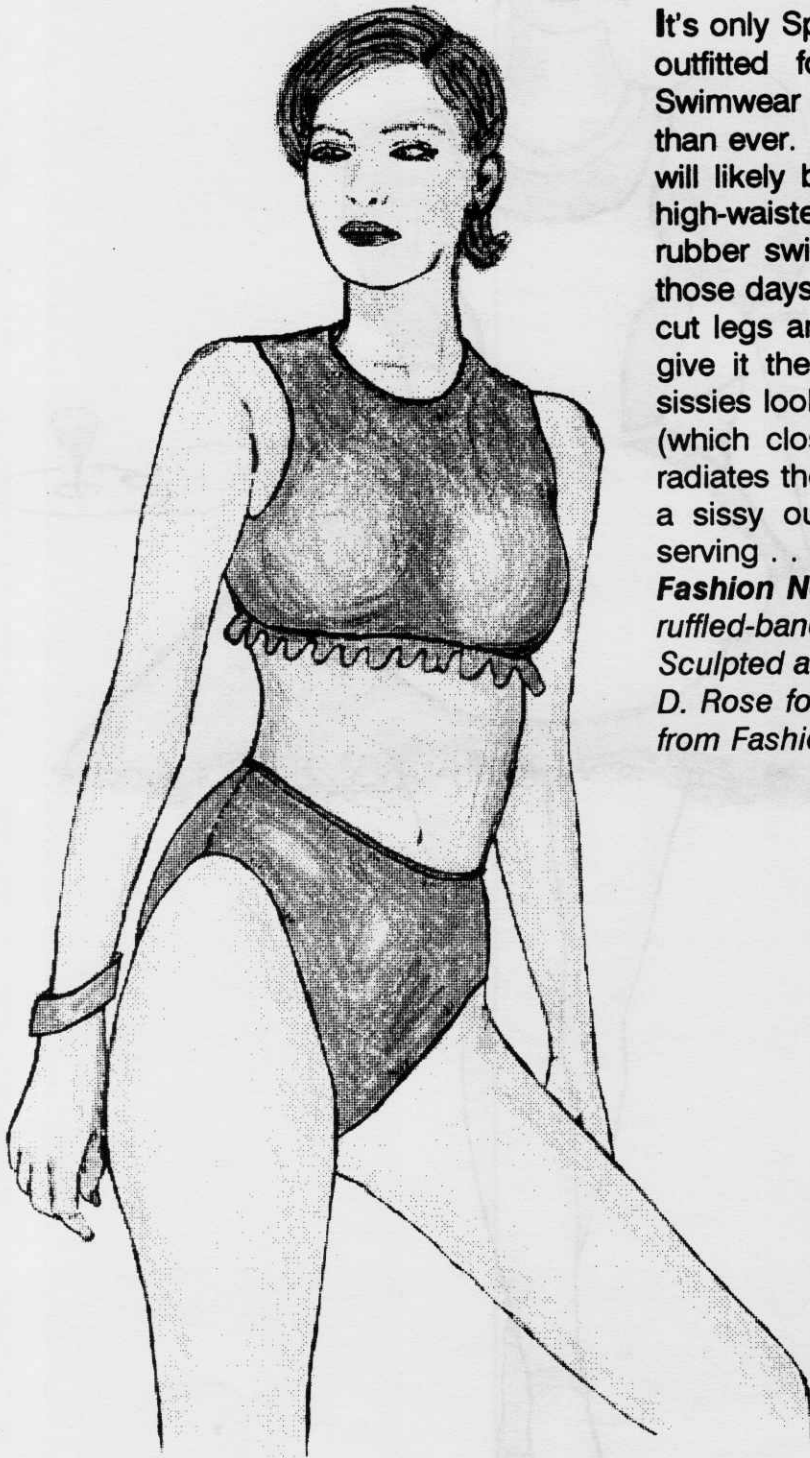
Underneath, this *sissy's* full skirt is supported by three crinoline and lace petticoats -- very girlish, very cute, and oh-so eminently *sissy*! A *sissy's* legs are on full display in a dress like this, so sheer, "evening" hosiery is in order -- sometimes even with a bit of "shimmer".

The perfect shoes? Pink patent pumps with sky-high spike heels and servant-y ankle straps, of course.

And atop the *sissy's* cute "flip" hairdo sits a jaunty little maid's cap -- so PRECIOUS! Here the obedient little dear is scurrying to the living room with a fresh glass of wine for one of his mistress' guests. He'll look so cute when he curtsseys!

Fashion Notes: *His pink satin serving dress, with puffed half-sleeves and full skirt by Domestic Designs. Sissy's petticoats by "Sissy's Secret." Pink satin full-cut panties, (worn over pantyhose here, in case his panty-bottoms show under his stiff petticoats as he serves!) are from Lingerie Cacique. High-heeled ankle-strap pumps from Tippy Toe Shoes. Sissy's gaff by "SuperTight."*





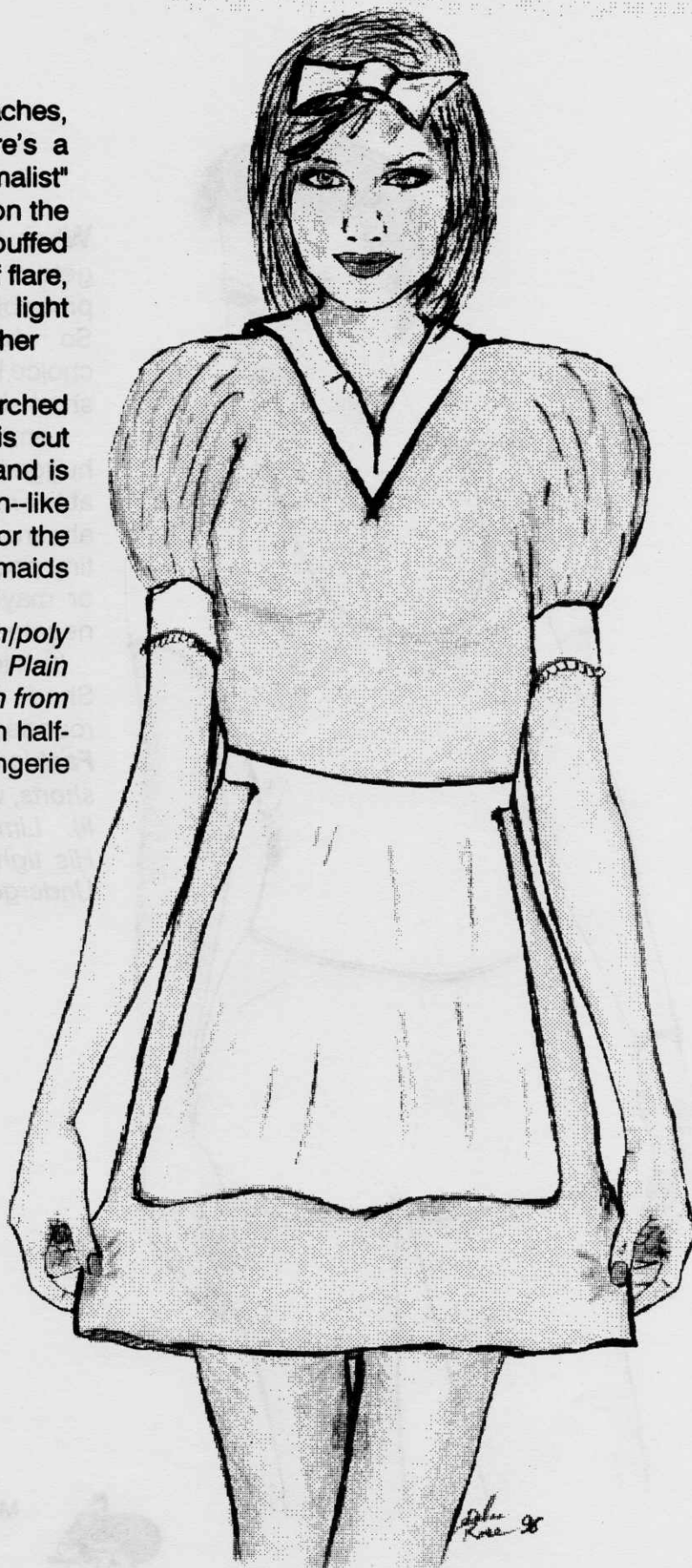
It's only Spring, but some sissies are already getting outfitted for those hot summer days to come! Swimwear for sissies is now more varied and pretty than ever. And fun designs like the one shown here will likely be all the rage with the "wet set." Sleek, high-waisted pink rubber swim/play brief and matching rubber swim/sun top with ruffled hem is perfect for those days in the sun. The brief has the super-high-cut legs and narrow, almost-non-existent crotch that give it the effeminate "triangle" shape tightly-gaffed sissies look so cute in. And the sleek high-neck top (which closes with a tiny back zipper at the neck) radiates the juvenile "playsuit" look so appropriate for a sissy out by his mistress' pool -- whether he's serving . . . or just sunning!

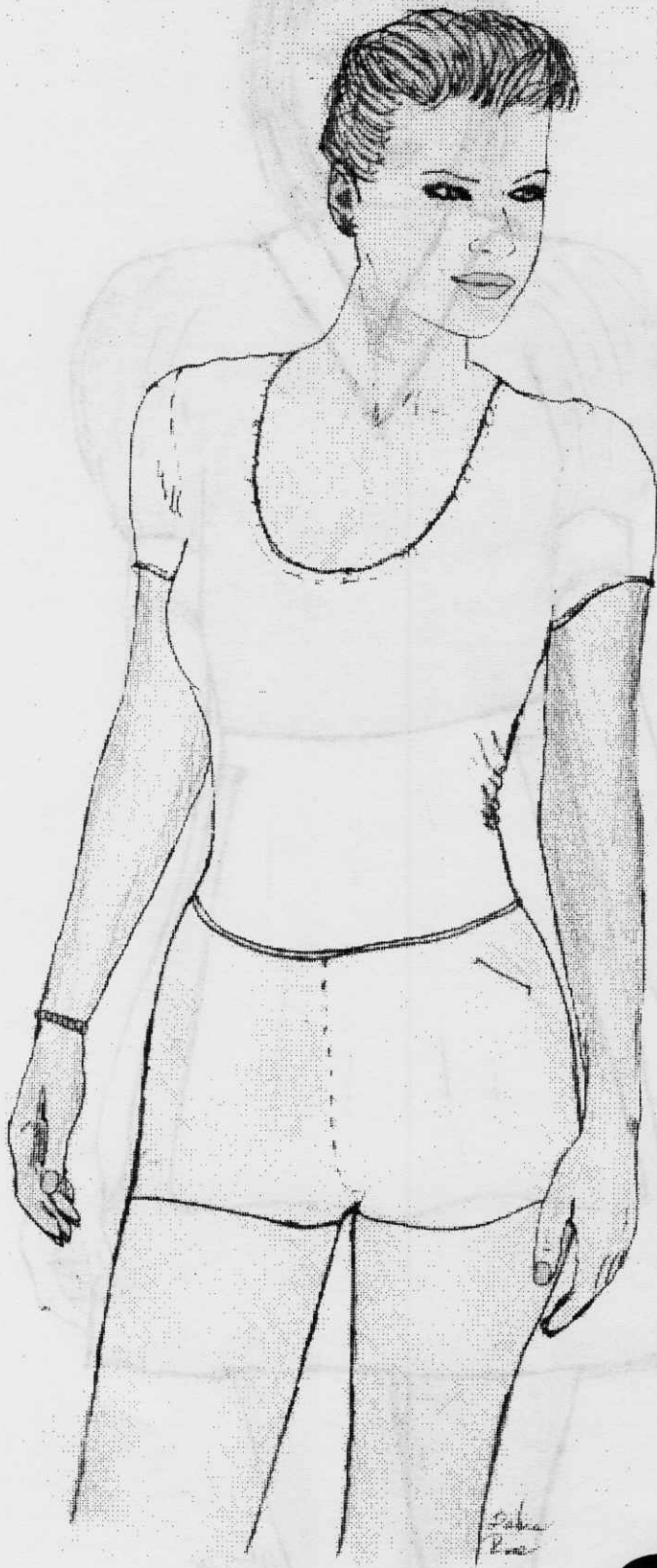
Fashion Notes: *His rubber swim brief and matching ruffled-band top by PlayTime's Effeminate Division. Sculpted acrylic asymmetrical wrist-band designed by D. Rose for D'Elegance Fashions. Rubber swim gaff from Fashion Fantasy.*

Even as the summer sun approaches, there's still *housework* to do! Here's a maid's dress right out of the "minimalist" school that has swept women's fashion the past season or so. With lightly puffed sleeves and a skirt with just a touch of flare, this is a great "day" look for light housework, luncheon serving, and other daytime duties.

V-neck and banded cuffs are starched and pressed white cotton. Apron is cut plain -- almost a simple rectangle -- and is fashioned from a new synthetic linen--like material, treated with stain repellent for the expected spills and splashes maids inevitably fall prey to.

Fashion Notes: *His light blue cotton/poly maid's dress from "A Sissy's Work." Plain white apron and rayon hair ribbon both from Domestic Designs. White nylon satin half-slip (under skirt) by Sissy Pants Lingerie Co.*





When the work is done and a sissy maid gets a day (or even the afternoon) off, he probably won't be wearing a maid's uniform! So what to wear? Well, here's a good choice if it's warm and sunny -- a brief pair of short-shorts and a body-hugging knit top.

Lemon yellow short-shorts have the "hip-hugger" low-riding waist that seems so right at the moment. And keeping it modern -- the absence of a waistband or belt loops. One tiny pocket, suitable for a few folded-up bills or maybe a single house key, might even negate the need for a purse.

Knit top is actually a thong-back body suit. Short cap sleeves and slightly low-cut, rounded neckline make it summery.

Fashion Notes: His lemon yellow knit short-shorts, with back zipper closure, from Gender III. Lime green bodysuit/top from T-licious. His tight powernet gaff, in flesh-tone, from Undergear.



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Last issue we mentioned that "Sleeping Single" (of rubber sheet fame) was getting into the sissy sleepwear business. After all, they mused, they were already a big presence in most sissy maid's rooms -- might as stake out a place in sissies' dresser drawers with a line of cute, effeminate sleepwear!

Well, here's one of their first efforts -- and we think it's great. Super-short sheer nylon chiffon baby-doll top is paired with pink nylon satin panties with the "Sleeping Single" logo not only emblazoned on the front, but right across the bottoms as well! Perfect for a long night's dreaming - in "Sleeping Single" rubber sheets, of course!

His hair is in curlers so he'll look cute tomorrow -- if not well-rested. (Our little dear holds a silken scarf he ties over his curlers some nights so they slip on his pillow more easily, helping him get some sleep!)

Fashion Notes: His pink chiffon baby-doll nightie and matching panty, both from "Sleeping Single" (A Div. of "A Sissy's Work"). His latex sleep gaff from "Sissy's Secret." Sissy's white rubber bed sheets also from "Sleeping Single." Glossy rubber pillow case from "Rubber-Tex."





YOUR EMPLOYER'S CLOSET

A History and Examination of Women's Fashion- and Why It's So Important!

Most women have an abiding interest in and fascination for fashionable apparel. Whether this feminine attraction to pretty clothes is somehow innate, or purely nurtured by popular culture is perhaps irrelevant. What is relevant is the fact that fashion is important to most women -- and perhaps especially so to the successful, socially-active young women most sissy maids work for.

Most sissies seem to have an instinctive interest in fashion too. After all, they like "pretty clothes" too. But unfortunately sissies are usually woefully uneducated about the history of fashion, and know little of the details. However, in order to be a truly helpful maid (especially a personal or "ladies" maid) a sissy needs to understand fashion -- it's history, it's styles, and, most of all, it's importance to women.

This article will bring sissy maids "up to speed" with the history of women's fashion and a brief review of the top designers working today. After reading (and studying!) this article, a sissy needn't return his employer's comments about a surplice top, silk shantung, or "that nice little peplum jacket" with that stupid, blank stare he's been using so far!

In addition to educating sissies, this article may also serve as a nice little "refresher" for employers and other young women in our readership as well.

Because of it's length, this article will run in two sections, this being the first. The concluding section will be published in the next issue of "SMQ".

WHY IS A BUSY woman like your employer interested in the fashion-heavy conversation at "girls-only" social occasions? Why does she stay aware of what designer is hot at the moment, and what designer is perhaps losing appeal? And why does she get so much enjoyment out of paging through all those glossy fashion magazines?

Well, the answer is in large part simply because she is female. Since she was a little girl clothes have interested her -- and they still do, though her taste is more sophisticated.

There is a history to her interest. It is the history of an exciting, ever-changing industry -- an industry that includes more than a touch of art; of illusion; of *beauty*.

While the same ever-changing, mercurial face of women's fashion that keeps it exciting precludes a definitive outline of designer strengths and skills, (it's like trying to shoot at a moving target!) fashion's ever-changing nature is a large part of its charm. Perhaps like the ever-changing mood of a passionate love affair, the excitement of fashion is heightened by the very fact that we *don't* know what's around the next corner.

So, this look at fashion can only be accurate up to a point. By necessity it must be viewed as a snapshot in time rather than an archival reference work.

We'll begin with a brief history of fashion, going back about fifty years to the '40s and bringing you right up to the exciting present. Then we'll continue with a review of the top designers working today, and what they're noted for.

So get out your note pads, sissies. There just might be a *quiz* later!

HISTORY

While clothing style and "fashion" has been with us since the dawn of civilization, fashion as an *industry* is primarily a twentieth century phenomenon. And it is a pursuit that has only been accessible to the larger population of women for about 50 years. For this reason, this brief historical review will focus on the fashion highlights of the past half-century.

FASHION in the 1940s

Of course World War II dramatically and directly impacted all fashions of the early 1940s. Fashions were practical: plain shirtwaist or shift dresses, jumpsuits, pants for women working in munitions factories, and relatively dull colors and shapeless tailoring predominated.

Mundane fabrics were used for women's clothes -- even dressy ones. Silk was mostly reserved for war use, as was the new Nylon. Stockings were impossible to get, and women used make-up on their legs and even used eyeliner to draw a "seam" up the back!

But while all seemed drab and dull and practical, strides were made in the early 1940s. Fabric restrictions resulted in brief midriff-revealing play wear and two-piece swimsuits. And women gained the freedom to wear pants and other practical garments previously reserved for men.

With the war over in 1945, women were starved for something new -- something fresh. And while pants were fine for working in a aircraft plant while your beau was away at war, women now desired something more feminine and alluring. After all, the men were back home now!

And in 1947 women got what they were longing for. The "New Look", mostly associated with Christian Dior, hit the magazines and streets like a blitzkrieg and took over fashion. Dior's look (other designers had some of the same ideas) included tight-waisted dresses with fitted tops and full skirts. One of the attractions for women was the extravagant use of yards and yards of fabric.

The other attraction was the overt femininity of the "New Look". The dresses had such snug waists they were often worn over corsets, and heels became high and spiky and eminently impractical.

Two other things happened in fashion during the late 1940s that have had a lasting impact: One was the bikini, introduced in France in 1946. This very brief two-piece swimsuit owed its development in part to the strict fabric restrictions of the War -- and in part just to fun and sexy appeal. Bikinis were not initially a success -- it wasn't until the 1960s that they became standard beach wear anywhere except the Riviera -- but the impact of these little suits is undeniable, changing everything from exercise togs to underwear.

The second late-'40s event was Claire McCardell's designs for playwear and what came to be called "sportswear." McCardell took the fun and freedom of tennis dresses, swimsuits and other sportswear and applied it to less specific clothing. McCardell's knit playsuits, rompers, slim pants, and even early "bodysuit" designs were a hit with women from 1948 on through the 1950s. She used clean simple colors (white, red, blue) and practical fabrics. McCardell's lasting influence on casual and weekend fashion is probably greater than most of the more famous (and mostly male) Paris designers put together.

FASHION in the 1950s

Dior's "New Look" continued strongly into the early 1950s, with annual updates and minor refinements. Domesticity was in, and women apparently wanted to be married, be mothers, and flit around the house for awhile. Shirtdresses with full skirts, worn with frilly gingham aprons and sometimes high heels were the "uniform" of the day. Many dress and sportswear designs were domestic and girlish, with even a touch of subservience, ("Honey, here's your martini") but women seemed to like the whole scene.

Man-made fabrics, while not new, made their first big impact in the 1950s. Nylon and rayon were used widely, with nylon panties,

bras and stockings being made by the millions. Colors got brighter and more diverse as dye formulas were improved. Lime green, sun-bright yellow and other colors hit sportswear especially hard. Later in the decade wild pastel combinations (black and pink?) became the rage.

Full circle skirts, worn with sweater tops, were adopted by young "Bobby Soxers" (this 1940s term was the precursor to "teenager") in the early 1950s. The skirts were invariably worn over full nylon crinoline petticoats, with saddle shoes. ('50s *Laundry Room Hint*: Rinse your petticoats in sugar solution and hang them up to drip-dry for ultimate stiffness and rustle!)

Towards the end of the 1950s change finally occurred. The "New Look" was tired, and a more tailored cut came to high fashion. The influence of the "Beat" movement was felt too, with many young city women wearing lots of sweaters and slim pants -- mostly in black.

FASHION in the 1960s

This famously-tumultuous decade really began rather softly. Fashion continued for awhile as a simple outgrowth of the 1950s. The "Beat" look was toned down and worn by more women. The slightly odd "Beehive" hairdo was fashionable briefly with certain women, (mostly in the south.) The real first hint that something was "going on" was in London and other English cities as disaffected youth adopted the "Mod" look in late '61 and 1962.

By 1963 or '64, however, the "sixties" really began in earnest. The Beatles, dressed in "mod" suits designed by Pierre Cardin, hit the USA (and the world) and spread English city fashion around the globe.

Boyish models, (remember Twiggy?) flirted with the androgyny the fashion world is noted for. Mary Quant became famous for introducing the mini-skirt (which was really just a new twist on the "mod" look) and London's Carnaby Street becomes the center of the new "ready to wear" fashion world.

In the 1960s the gulf between serious fashion and street fashion is diminished -- just

as groups like the Beatles and singer/songwriters like Bob Dylan close the gap between "serious" and pop music. Haute Couture mimics what's happening in the streets -- taking the look and doing it up with expensive fabrics and detail. The question of who is leading who is rightfully asked -- and still not definitely answered even today.

In 1967, psychedelic fashion takes hold, evolving into "flower power" clothes and, later, into working-class "hippie chic." This movement, which began with velvet pants, brightly-colored shirts and blouses, and graphic black & white "Op Art" designs degenerates into dirty bell-bottom jeans and fringed suede jackets by 1969/70.

The 1960s also saw some experimentation with impractical, avant garde fashions. And perhaps the very beginnings of nostalgic fashion made a mark, (Example: old-fashioned military looks such as Beatles' "Sgt. Pepper's" album cover) though any widespread nostalgia had to wait until the 1970s.

FASHION in the 1970s

The "Me Decade" began (as did the '60s) as a simple continuation of the decade before. But by late 1971 there were signs that "the sixties" were over. Feminism was the "revolution" of the early 1970s, as civil rights and anti-war protests had been of the 1960s. And this new social revolution affected fashion perhaps more strongly than it affected politics or business.

The sexual revolution hit the mass population in the 1970s (in the 1960s, the sexual revolution was mostly a phenomenon of the upper and artistic classes.)

The first flirtation with "retro" fashion hits in 1971 with young women adopting long "granny dresses", sometimes with dainty lace trim. Vintage clothing shops do a booming business in London. In 1972 the "mod" mini skirt becomes the polyester/nylon mini-dress. Some of these, called "sizzler" dresses, are so astonishingly short they are sold with matching-fabric panties. And also in the early 1970s designer Janet Reger sells fancy, luxurious satin underwear -- perhaps

foreshadowing the great success of stores like "Victoria's Secret" a decade later.

"Recession chic" hits in late 1972 -- cheap clothes with a "hippie" feel retain their popularity (if not their price.) And popular music still has an impact. The success of the "country rock" sound (IE: The Eagles) hits the airwaves and helps push people toward jeans and flannel shirts. In a way, "hippie chic" turns into "country chic", as many of the same people quickly slide into a new, rural-based "lumberjack" kind of look.

In 1973 the movie "The Great Gatsby" sparks a mini-revival of 1920s and '30s fashions. While the look mimics expensive aristocratic clothes of the past, the fabrics they are made from are mostly inexpensive chemical creations. Young men dress up in suits for dates for the first time in ages. Women try on bias-cut dresses and other "glamorous" and distinctly feminine designs. Along this same (though more expensive) line, the *Biba* Boutique in London uses Art Deco interior styling to display and assist in the revival of 1930's fashion.

Disco craze hits the mainstream in 1977 with the movie "Saturday Night Fever", though there were signs of it coming out of urban clubs for some time.

With disco, spandex makes it's debut, and overtly sexual clothing for women (and men) is worn in the clubs. *Esquire* announces "The Return of the Lusty Woman". Tight dresses and tight pants and silky, colorful shirts with the top few buttons undone for good measure is the look. Girls worry about "panty lines" and guys tightly tuck their silky synthetic shirts down in their underwear to keep them in place while they dance.

The movie "Anne Hall" brings about a new but confused look for city women. Loose pieces are layered one over the other -- and man-borrowed sweaters and ties serve as accessories.

Meanwhile, disco's outrageous cousin, "Glam", is worn by not-too-talented heavy metal rock groups and others. Gender bending (and blending) fashions are in, with

men (at least at night) dressing up in fashions almost as effeminate as sissies wear now! And at the end of the decade, women flirt with wearing distinctly man-tailored suits and even smoke cigars. With women's liberation and changed sexual roles, just "who's wearing the pants" in many heterosexual relationships becomes hard to guess.

FASHION in the 1980s

After all the experimentation and fads, fashion finally grows up, and gets serious. By the 1980s the "working professional woman" is now a common reality. The big-shouldered "power" suit comes in, and is even worn with a floppy tie and collared white blouse to more closely mimic men's designs. Skirt length goes up and down a bit under the jacket, but the basic silhouette and idea remains the same until 1987, when the tailoring finally gets a bit softer.

Generally, these are conservative years, at least for daytime fashions. Maggie Thatcher is in -- so is Ronald Reagan. Being rich and successful is no longer looked down upon, (like it was in the 1960s unless you were a musician or other artist)

But there are undercurrents too. As an outgrowth of 1970s club wear, "dominatrix chic" and fetish clothing comes on view at clubs and in the magazines (though it never hits the streets widely.) The thought of a weak male being dominated (and supported?) by a powerful, competent professional woman is no longer shocking. And by the late '80s hip young women wearing fetish-oriented rubber miniskirts and tops to a club are a frequent (if not entirely common) sight.

The mid-eighties is noted for "yuppie chic". Powerful suits for day -- glamorous, elegant dresses for evening. By 1985 the crinoline petticoat made a comeback (just for evening, though) and debutantes were soon rustling into charity balls surrounded by yards and yards of silk taffeta. The short "pouf" skirt exploded out from a women's thighs, supported by a stiff little crinoline, by mid-decade.

The "absurd" fashions of experimentalism and social parody swirl around mainstream fashion. This movement is probably most connected with the fashionable young girl singer Madonna, who displays her easy, feminine sexuality and sense of fun in everything she wears. Inner-wear as outer-wear, unusual color combinations, and playful, oversized accessories are key to the look.

The 1980s revived fashion in dramatic ways -- and increased women's choices. By the end of the decade, fashion magazines were declaring "It's fun to be a girl again!" while showing a wide variety of colorful, well-designed, sexy, attractive clothing.

Also towards the end of the decade, inner city "hip-hop" affects fashion. Baggy pants, oversized tops, baseball caps, and the use of sports team logos are all big with the younger crowd -- even if they are white suburbanites.

FASHION in the 1990s

In November of 1989 the Berlin Wall falls, changing the worldwide political dynamic almost overnight. With no more "cold war", the conservatism of the 1980s weakens, if not the patriotism. The recession of the late 1980s continues to affect the middle class, and especially the outlook of younger people. All of these events tend to turn fashion inward, resulting in extreme designer soul searching.

While 1990 was mostly the "last gasp" of great 1980s fashion, by early '91 big change was in the air. 1991 brought us the disheveled "waif" -- skinny, dull-eyed; uninterested in "glamour" in any form. The era of buxom "supermodels" (Cindy Crawford, et. al.) was downsized, (along with corporations) and super-skinny Kate Moss ruled the runways. Navel-gazing designers gave us "deconstructed" clothes, with the seams on the outside and all the artifice squeezed out, (and we discovered artifice is not such a bad thing after all.)

The "grunge" look briefly ruled from 1991 through early '93, and fashion editors struggled to whip up enthusiasm for frankly

ugly clothes. Yes, those misguided young women who were obsessed with being "in" at any cost bought and wore grunge. But very few others fell for it, and the booming fashion business faltered.

Along with grunge came long skirts. Some of them were actually nice, too, giving a long, sleek silhouette and focusing fashion on something besides great legs.

And by 1993 things were looking up. The "gamine" replaced the waif. Still skinny and not always perfectly beautiful -- but cute and girlish and fashionable in the Audrey Hepburn way. And along with the gamine came the gamine's clothes and styles. Pixie-like hair cuts; undersized tops in feminine colors; lady-like "twin sets" (matching knit crew-like top and cardigan sweater, for the uninitiated) came in for the first time since the 1950s; perhaps more popular now than then.

The hemline debate was (finally!) over. In part due to the mixed success of the long skirt, designers capitulated and gave way on their perennial trick to get women into the stores, (you *must* wear skirts exactly this length!) A woman could now be fashionable in a mini-skirt, an ankle-length sheath, or even a knee-grazing "midi" length.

As for sexy, very snug and brief short-shorts made a splash in Spring of '94, continuing to be an option for those with cute butts and perfect thighs even today. Tight minis made a come-back too, (they hadn't really been gone all that long!)

By mid-decade, diversity was the key word. And as Spring 1996 shows, modernity and minimalism reign. Flat-front pants (with side or rear zippers) made of silk shantung are the key element for many suits. Simple shift and shirt-waist dresses make dressing easy. Spare, elegant accessories dot the landscape nicely. But with all this choice and simplicity, something is missing. Too much choice lessens the passion. Too much simplicity is bland. *ON TO THE FUTURE!* - ● -

(NEXT TIME: The top designers and what they are noted for. Also, a brief fashion glossary!

... *Special Correspondence* ...



Report from The Academy

BY SISSY BOBBI

Sissy Bobbi corresponds with us from The Academy. His first-hand accounts of what it is like to be at "Sissy School" should be of interest to Academy alumni and non-alumni alike. Every year, more and more sissy males are being sent off to learn to be good servants and maids, so the SMQ editorial staff decided it would be a good idea to have something written by someone who's "on site" at one of the top schools.

Here's Sissy Bobbi's final, pre-graduation report -- uncensored by us.

I graduate in just a few months! I wouldn't have ever guessed how much I will miss the school, my teachers, and my fellow students. While it has been strange to be here (*especially at first*) it has also been surprisingly fun. Well, it's at least been fun after I got used to it.

I will also miss doing my column for "SMQ". But there is news on that front: the magazine has been kind enough to ask me to continue (on an occasional basis) my correspondence, letting you readers know about my life as Miss Marie's newly-trained maid. In my place the "SMQ" Editorial Staff will likely choose another sissy freshman to report from The Academy. (*Ed. Note: Also on an occasional basis, alternating with Bobbi's own continuing column appearances*)

I have been "interning" the past few months in the instructor's residence. It's been

I have been "interning" the past few months in the instructor's residence.

fun and also educational. The fun part has been getting to know the girls and getting to hear them kid each other and yell and play around. While I don't really participate in these discussions, it's still sort of like being in a girl's dormitory or something.

My work as an "intern" is not difficult, physically. Underclass sissies do most of the heavy housework and cleaning and laundry

during the day. (I did this myself last year, of course.) But as a "senior" I am working in the residence in the evenings and on weekends, when the instructors are mostly there. I straighten their rooms, do a few bits of hand-wash laundry for them, and fix them snacks and drinks and wait on them. I also run a few errands now and then.

Actually it's kind of fun. I get to help

I get to help them dress up in sexy outfits for their dates on Friday and Saturday evenings.

them dress up in sexy outfits for their dates on Friday and Saturday evenings. I get to hang around the TV lounge and watch them as they trash the evening soap operas, (they trash them, but the keep watching them!) And I get to feel like I belong somewhere and am needed.

Of course I am treated as a servant, so I am not really like "one of the girls." The instructors are used to having "some little sissy" around them most of the time. So they don't ask me to do things -- they tell me to. It's not "Bobbi, will you get me another Diet Coke?" It's simply "Bobbi -- another Diet Coke!" But I am entirely used to being talked to this way now, so it's O.K.

I wear a uniform for my service in the instructor's lounge of course. Usually it is a simple black cotton/poly dress with a above-

the-knee length skirt and a snug waist and fitted bodice. And I always wear a nice ruffled-edge apron too. Like all the intern maids here now I have to wear something in my hair. They don't insist on a maid's cap (though those are perfectly O.K.) but we at least have to wear a satin bow or ribbon or something in our hair at all times when "on duty." Mostly I wear a clip-on white satin hair bow. But sometimes I wear a jaunty little stiff white maid's cap.

For parties I wear a more formal uniform. It's fun, really. I would never have thought I would enjoy wearing such things, but I do. One reason is that through hormone treatments, shaving, exercise, and all the rest

So why not show it off in a short, tight little satin dress?

I have a cute figure now. So why not show it off in a short, tight little satin dress?

I have two "serving" dresses now. One is a simple black satin sheath that fits me like a glove. It is so simple and sleek it sort of looks oriental. A plain rounded white apron goes with it, along with elegant black patent pumps. My other serving dress is of the traditional "French Maid" variety. You know the type -- short, with a very full skirt and tight waist and bodice, with short puffed sleeves -- very feminine and girlish, especially with all those frothy petticoats underneath! I like sashaying around in it with a tray of drinks.

One aspect of my life here at The Academy is that I have gotten used to the fact . . . I have gotten used to the fact that my legs are almost always on display.

that my legs are almost always on display. After all, long pants are not something we wear much here. I guess leggings are the closest we get to wearing pants. So bare legs or legs protected only by stockings or pantyhose are the rule, not the exception.

At first my legs, exposed by short skirts, little short-shorts and all the rest got cold.

But perhaps like girls I have gotten used to it and my legs are accustomed to it too. I still get cold, but mostly because of my top --not my legs.

Like I mentioned at the head of this column, I graduate soon -- in late May to be exact. Most of the students I arrived here with have been gone for some time, being on

Miss Marie wanted me to become "the perfect maid" so I have been here nearly two full years.

the "one-year" accelerated program that most employers opt for. But Miss Marie wanted me to become "the perfect maid" so I have been here nearly two full years, with only a few months off last summer.



Me in my "senior jumper". It's a deep sky blue and made from rather nice wool. And get a load of those nice high-heeled patent leather pumps! The silky white blouse is actually a bodysuit.

I have learned a lot in my classes and a lot in my work here as a servant and maid. First I worked in the kitchen doing boring heavy work. Then I worked as a "day maid" in the instructor's residence cleaning rooms and bathrooms, doing laundry, vacuuming and all the rest. And now, as I mentioned, I am a "night maid" and deal with and wait on the instructors personally.

Although I am still a little nervous when I think of working full-time as Miss Marie's maid, I am less nervous than I was. I really do think I can handle the work, no matter how difficult or tedious. But the social aspects of being a girl's maid in the city still scare me a little. Here at The Academy there are a lot of sissy males and we are fully expected to be effeminate and meek and all the

For this reason my sissiness will "stick out" more, and this is the thing that makes me nervous

rest. But at Miss Marie's I will be the only sissy around most of the time. For this reason my sissiness will "stick out" more, and this is the thing that makes me nervous still.

I can only hope that I'll learn to accept it, because at this point I don't have much choice. Miss Marie has been supporting me the past few years here, and my appearance is so effeminate I really couldn't get a job as a "guy" anymore anyway. I look pretty much like what I am -- a sissy maid.

One thing I am looking forward to, however, is working for one woman, rather than a bunch of different ones. I will enjoy the fact that I am making one particular girl's life easier and more luxurious by taking care of her household (and taking care of her, too) rather than the less personal "institutional" feeling I sometimes get here at The Academy. The girls in the residence hall are nice, but they really aren't "mine", if you know what I mean. Next semester another sissy will be working for them and they will likely treat him pretty much as they've treated me. Sometimes I think we are all "interchangeable"

We will be more like a "team", working to run a great household -- entertaining guests, keeping things organized and running smoothly.

here. And I don't think Miss Marie will see me that way. We will be more like a "team", working to run a great household -- entertaining guests, keeping things organized and running smoothly.

Of course I won't exactly be the "quarterback"! I know Miss Marie will be giving the orders and I will be doing the work. But I think it will still be somehow more "personal" and rewarding. I will be helping one girl to live a better life than she otherwise would enjoy. And I think I will like the fact that my efforts contribute greatly to her luxurious, leisurely (at least at home!) lifestyle.

So while I feel sadness at leaving this place, I also feel a good sense of anticipation toward my new life at Miss Marie's. It will be nice to have my own quiet room and my own job and my own mistress.

I will miss my classmates, though a few of my better friends will hopefully become "pen pals" and tell me about how their lives as sissy maids are going. And I will miss The Academy as well. I learned a lot here!

I can clean house with the best of them. Do laundry in a flash. Iron a blouse or a pleated skirt quickly and perfectly. Cook and bake almost like Betty Crocker. Walk in high-heels while balancing a serving tray loaded with drinks. Serve a formal dinner without any lapses of etiquette. And say a snappy "Yes, Miss!" or "Yes, Sir!" in the proper and respectful tone expected of a servant.

I know being a servant is not seen as the highest calling in our society. And especially a sissy servant. But it is what I am going to be. So I might as well be the best little servant a girl ever had!

Thanks for listening to all my ramblings. I hope I have been of some small help. And I'll be in touch!



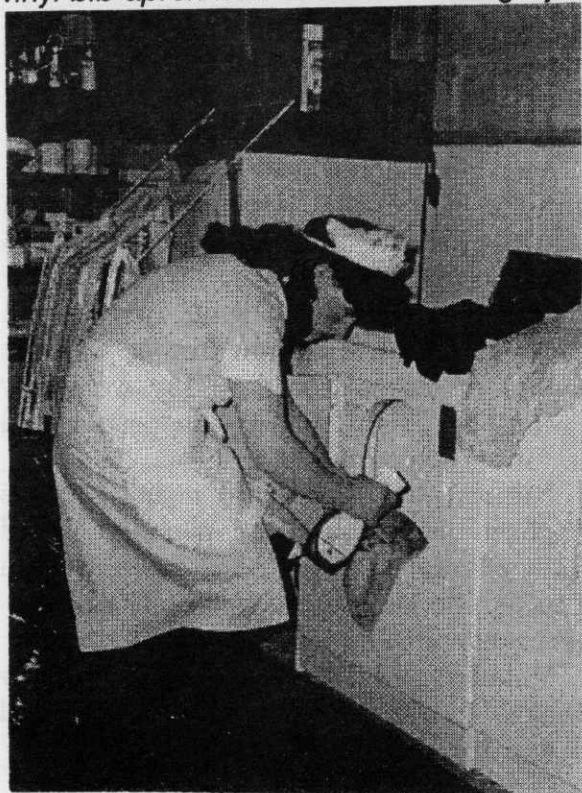
Uniform Gallery

A photo gallery illustrating some of today's many practical and popular uniforms for sissy maids (Modeled here by two sissy maids who read "SMQ" regularly!)

BELOW: A sissy maid's work in the laundry room is rarely done. After he does his mistress' laundry, he has to do his own!

Here Sissy Milly sprays a pair of his pink terry cloth sleep briefs with a spot remover before tossing them in the washer. He's dressed in a pink cotton uniform dress with short sleeves and ruffled collar. A bib-style, plastic-backed apron protects the sissy's dress from the hazards of the laundry room. Opaque dark pantyhose, a nice maid's cap, clunky-heeled housework shoes, and a pair of pink rubber gloves complete his domestic ensemble.

Note the sissy's other clothes on the top of the dryer - including a ruffled-edged, frosted vinyl bib apron he'll soon be washing by hand.



ABOVE: Giving the guest bath the attention it deserves -- scrubbing and polishing the ceramic tile by hand, and making sure the tub, toilet and sink are absolutely spotless.

Baby-blue cotton uniform dress and blue rubber gloves are matched with a white pinafore apron with straps that criss-cross smartly down the back.

One of mistress' girlfriends is coming into town to visit, so this bathroom has to be perfect. If there are any complaints, Sissy Milly will have to answer to his strict employer! He's spent most of the morning making sure the guest room and adjoining bath are ready for his mistress' girlfriend.

BELOW: Sissy Milly again, this time in an evening uniform perfect for light housework and waiting on his mistress or casual guests. A semi-formal black uniform is dressed up with a sheer chiffon apron with lace edge inserts and dramatically ruffled shoulder straps. Underneath, Sissy Milly wears pantyhose, a silky half slip, and panties and bra -- all the expected underthings for a member of the sissy gender.

An old-fashioned maid's cap adorns his head, clearly signaling his subordinate status. (And the little feather duster he holds also makes sure no one mistakes this little servant for an executive!) Looks like Sissy Milly will spend his evening flitting about doing the dusting -- only interrupted occasionally to wait on his employer.



BELOW: Another view of the same uniform shown at left. Here Milly displays his pretty apron while dropping into a respectful curtsy.

Sissy Milly (whose mistress is quite strict and has written SMQ concerning the high standards she insists upon) has the meek, docile and naturally obedient personality that sissies are noted for -- and that makes them such good little servants. He has become an integral part of his mistress' household, always there to cook, clean, serve, do the laundry, run errands, and wait on everyone hand and foot!

This photo was snapped as the sissy was being dismissed after straightening up the Master Bedroom. After all, even a cute sissy maid can be a pest if he hangs around too long!



BELOW: The only proper response from a sissy maid: a nice curtsy and a respectful, soft-spoken "Yes, Miss" or "Yes, Sir". Sissy Milly dressed for cooking, (and later, for attending to the dishes.) What a pretty apron!



ABOVE: Sissy Milly in his employer's bedroom just after being informed that he has lots of extra work to do in the laundry room. Milly's uniform is classic and nicely tailored, with a pinafore-style apron with shoulder straps so wide and full the whole affair becomes like a tunic. Big, obvious maid's cap is hard to miss -- so it is hard to miss who's the servant in this household!

Milly informs us that his employer is quite strict with him, and takes his being her servant very seriously.

BELOW: Sissy Melissa in his darling glossy pink satin serving uniform, with ruffled chiffon heart-shaped pinafore and voluminous crinoline petticoats. Sissy Melissa's shaved-smooth arms and legs, and perfectly manicured and polished nails take him far away from any sort of "masculine" look. He knows his proper place: to be an obedient servant for his employer, and to look pretty in the process!



ABOVE: Sissy Melissa lifts his petticoats to give us a peek at what's underneath -- white ruffled nylon pettipants that are about as "sissy" as they come! With so many ruffles and his stiff petticoats, Sissy Melissa must make a racket (or rather, a rustle!) when he minces by with his serving tray. His mistress likes the fact that he doesn't mind dressing in a cute uniform for serving at parties, but this sissy is so prissy it's hard to get him out of satin dresses and into something more practical!

(PHOTOS COURTESY OF MAID'S EMPLOYERS. THANKS!)



Top Drawer

Most sissies, (like most girls) keep their panties and other lingerie in the top drawers of their dressers. "Top Drawer" offers timely information and advice to sissy maids and their employers on lingerie and foundation garments. This issue, "Top Drawer" discusses the less well-known lingerie items, such as slips, tap pants, camisoles, and such -- both for daywear and as nightwear.

Women are fortunate in that they have a wide variety of lingerie items to choose from. If the basic "bra and panties" are not quite right under a particular dress or other outfit, there are always other options. While the selection might not be *quite* as broad for sissies, effeminate males now have a wide variety of lingerie items and styles to choose from.

Because sissies have traditionally worn panties and rather standard underwired bras under most of their clothing and uniforms, many of them are not fully aware of their lingerie options, a situation this article aims to fix! There's a lot more to lingerie and lounge-

Many sissies are not fully aware of their lingerie options.

wear than bras and panties!

First there are the basic "underwear options". These can be considered as alternatives for the bra-and-panty sets so many sissies wear on a daily basis. For instance, the wide, flutter-legged satin "tap" pants (so named because they are similar to the little shorts tap dancers practice in -- and offer the same freedom of movement those dancer's togs do) are a great, comfy alternative to panties under a swingy skirt or loosely-tailored "dressy" pants. These same tap pants are also great to sleep in -- nothing could be

more comfortable, especially in summer. Tap pants have *very* short and *very* open legs, often with the outside portion of the leg being very high-cut so a girl's (or a sissy's) hips show -- or even a bit of the curve of her (or his) bottom. Obviously tap pants are *not* meant for guys -- only for girls and tightly-gaffed sissies!

... tap pants are not meant for guys - - only for girls and tightly-gaffed sissies!

Along with tap pants come camisoles. These are bodice-like tops that can take the place of a bra -- or be worn *over* a bra, in some cases. Shaped like a cropped, abbreviated slip with a snugger waistline area, many camisoles have tiny spaghetti shoulder straps and delicate lace detailing. Made of silk or satin (or their synthetic equivalents) a "cammi" is the perfect thing to wear with tap pants. In fact most lingerie firms sell matching tap pant and camisole combinations. These combinations are nice under a skirted suit -- and are perfect to sleep and lounge in as well. Camisoles are sometimes worn with matching bikini panties, but tend to be associated more with tap pants.

While we're on camisoles we'll mention a word or two about the chemise, the "cammi's" longer cousin. The chemise is a short full-slip -- although some would say because of it's French appeal it's sexier than any simple slip. The chemise is often worn over nothing more than a thong panty, and may serve as all the underwear needed under a slinky dress. And, as has been seen in countless movies, the chemise is great-looking all by itself.

For something, shall we say, a little more "structured", there's the waist-cincher. A waist-cincher is a small corselet designed to "cinch" a girl's (or a sissy's) waist. Most

cinchers hook together and use powerful side panels of stretchy woven material to "hold in" a sissy's errant waistline. The front and back panels are often made of heavy satin. And most cinchers are boned to give the waist the

... most cinchers are boned to give the waist the girlish "curved" effect required for a truly "hourglass" figure.

girlish "curved" effect required for a truly "hourglass" figure. While most sissy maids do not wear cinchers everyday, many employers prefer their maids "cinched" when in tight-waisted, full-skirted satin serving uniforms. The corset and some "long-line" bras serve the same purpose as a waist-cincher, and are good options for certain sissy maids.

Many bodysuits are not really lingerie. But some are. The type of stretchy, sheer bodysuit worn over a lace bra and under an open jacket is certainly as much lingerie as it is outer wear. Bodysuits come sleeveless, turtle-necked and surplice wrapped. Most are cut high on the leg for freedom of movement, and the snap crotch offers convenience in the lady's (or sissy's) room.

Boxer shorts were seen as men's wear for decades. But that has changed over the past ten years. Now "boxers" are as much a girl's (and sissy's) prerogative as a guy's. Of course these boxers are different. They have shorter legs, higher waists, and slightly tighter bottoms than men's designs. And if they come with a "fly" at all, it is placed high and is invariably sewn up and is strictly for looks.

Of course since many sissy maids regularly wear skirts and dresses for their work, that perennial girl's undergarment, the slip, comes in handy. There are half-slips, which are simple underskirts that fall from the waist, and there are full-slips, which are like an "underdress" and include both bodice and skirt in one sleek garment.

Sissies more frequently employ the half-slip than the full-slip. Many work-a-day

uniforms are made up of matched "separates", with a skirt and top. And before they slip on their skirts, many sissies slip into a slip! A silky half-slip makes one's skirt drape and fall nicely. It also helps greatly reduce the risk of light shining through a skirt -- though with the black clothes most domestic servants wear this is not of primary concern. The only problem for sissies is to remember what the girls must remember -- check the mirror frequently to see if your slip is showing!

Lastly in our little review of lingerie options comes the petticoat. This overtly effeminate garment is worn by many sissy maids at night under their formal, full-skirted little satin or taffeta serving dresses. Not much to say about all those ruffles and lace and noisy rustling -- except to point out that petticoats are so voluminous, they aren't going to really fit in anyone's "Top Drawer", so maybe they don't truly belong in this review!



A sissy maid poses prettily in his pink satin chemise with tiny spaghetti straps. Just one of many lingerie options today's sissy male has.



In The Kitchen. . .

"In The Kitchen" covers all aspects of kitchen duties, from the fun and creative, to the dull and dirty. This time, we take a look at thorough kitchen cleaning -- not the just "doing the dishes" variety (covered in detail in "SMQ" 2) but keeping the entire room near spotless.

Keeping the kitchen clean is a never ending chore for a maid, sissy or not. Food is prepared (and breakfast is often served) in the kitchen, so the standards of cleanliness for the kitchen approach the sterile.

First you should be aware that kitchen work like we're discussing here is simply *not* something that is going to interest to your employer much. She has better things to occupy her time and mind than this kind of routine household tedium. That's why she's hired you to take care of this stuff!

The professionally and socially successful women most of us work for see kitchen chores as some far-off thing that servants do, not something

The . . . women most of us work for see kitchen chores as some far-off thing that servants do . . .

worthy of their personal time or attention. So you must accept the fact that your employer will probably never notice your diligent work in the kitchen --

unless of course it is not done!

The first step to a clean and effective kitchen is to keep it clean and tidied up *everyday*. For most maids the easiest route to this goal is to take a few minutes three times a day to devote to the kitchen. Naturally these three times are after the breakfast dishes are done, after lunch (especially on weekends when your employer may lunch at home) and after the dinner dishes are attended to. Taking just five minutes and concentrating on putting everything away, thoroughly wiping the counters, rinsing the sink, and quickly polishing the appliances will do wonders toward maintaining a clean, efficient kitchen

In addition to the above advice, at least once a week you

. . . you will have to reserve a few solid hours to really "dive in" to your kitchen cleaning.

will have to reserve a few solid hours to really "dive in" to your kitchen cleaning. Depending on use, such concentrated attention to the kitchen may even be required *twice* a week.

The only good time to do such work is when your mistress will be out for a few hours. Most maids schedule their heavy kitchen cleaning chores for a mid-week afternoon while their employer is either in a business meeting or out

"doing" lunch with the girls and enjoying an afternoon's clothes shopping.

Once you've decided on a time, you should get yourself properly dressed. A pair of Lycra tights or "bike" shorts, housework shoes, a simple top,

. . . a pair of kneepads, and a full-cut rubber or vinyl pinafore are great . .

a pair of kneepads, and a full-cut rubber or vinyl pinafore are great, and rubber gloves are a requirement. Some maids also wear a headband to keep their hair in place while engaged in such sweaty, dirty work.

You should wipe down all the walls and counters, working with gravity from top to bottom. Scouring the sink and polishing all appliance surfaces comes next. Finally sweep the floor and, (*this is the fun part!*) get down on your hands and knees with a pail of HOT soapy water (with a touch of ammonia but NO chlorine products!) and scrub the floor thoroughly. Rinse, dry, and apply a coat of wax and you're done! Until next week, anyway.

Usually your uniform is so sweaty and dirty you'll have to change; and maybe even take a shower. But it's all part of the great job of being a girl's maid!

(And we didn't even mention cleaning the oven, another oh-so-*fun* task sissy maids get to do regularly!)

E D I T O R I A L

Sissy Pants and Your Lover -- Managing the Two "Males" in Your Life

Most women with sissy maids either already have a steady boyfriend, or will inevitably soon have one. After all, it's only natural for young women to date, fall in love, and sleep with men of their choosing. So in a strange way women with sissy maids end up having two "males" in their lives -- their boyfriend, and the little sissy who does their housework for them.

Of course, these two "males" could not be more different from one another. One is virile, handsome, sexy, confident, successful, and in control -- while the other "male" is effeminate, cute, asexual, obsequious, unsuccessful, and easy to control. Just how does a woman manage these two vastly different "males" in her life? Well, that's what this issue's special extended Editorial is all about.

First, I'm sure it's obvious to most of us that there can only be one "man of the house". And there can only be one man who is "numero uno" in your heart (and bed!). And that man is, of course, your boyfriend. He's your lover, protector, hero, "mi amour", and "main squeeze." Your little maid might look cute in a tight pair of short-shorts, but let's face it -- he wouldn't be your first choice as a date. And you'd have absolutely *no* use for a sissy like him in bed, of course!

Make it painfully clear that your sissy is to be your boyfriend's servant too.

Perhaps the first step in managing your home life with your boyfriend and a sissy maid is to make it plainly obvious just who is the "man of the house." The obvious physical attraction you have for your lover, and the affections and favoritism you direct toward him will help to make the situation

clear. But you have to be absolutely sure the message is understood and received by your sissy maid.

In addition to your general attitude and the affection you show your lover, you should also make it painfully clear that your sissy is to be your boyfriend's servant too. Explain to the sissy that he is to show your new lover the utmost respect and obedience. Little "Sissy Pants" should obey your boyfriend's orders as quickly and completely as he obeys yours.

To set the proper tone and to make sure everyone knows his place, your sissy should be required to always address your boyfriend as "Sir". And if your lover asks for something or needs something fetched, your sissy should be happy to do it for him. No "pouting" should be tolerated. A pleasant and snappy "Yes, Sir!" and a quick curtsy should be the only response your servant offers your new man.

A pleasant and snappy "Yes, Sir!" and a quick curtsy should be the only response your servant offers your new man.

Some young women with sissy maids have reported to me that they think it is cute to see their sissy being meek and obedient with their new lover. A few have even mentioned that they sort of "get off" on seeing their sissy say "Yes, Sir" and curtsy and scurry off to do their man's bidding. Somehow, they explain, it heightens their man's masculine appeal when it is so dramatically and directly compared to the weak, servile, and effeminate personality of their sissy servant, (who is the exact *opposite* of a confident, virile man, of course!)

We all seem to be attracted to men who are winners -- who are leaders and who are sometimes dominant over others. And the fact that your sissy (in a word) is such a total "loser" in comparison seems to attract us all the more to the natural, powerful masculinity of the non-sissy male who is our lover.

Another good method of making sure everyone knows their place is in how you treat the two "males" in your life. Often many of the very same actions that get your

... the very same actions that get your man a hug and a kiss result in a scolding and perhaps even a spanking for your sissy.

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For instance, if your lover kids you about the short length of your new dress, his comment is met with good humor and a flirtatious look. If your sissy dared to make a similar comment, his impertinence would be met with an icy stare, your distinct displeasure, and the punishment of being sent to the Maid's Room to "think about your station for awhile!" Such consistently unequal treatment from you gets the proper message across to *both* of the "males" in your household very quickly.

You should also make it clear to your servant that your new lover is welcome in the Master Bedroom, and will be spending his nights in your bed (and in your arms!) from now on. While your new man will be sleeping with you in the Master Bedroom, "Sissy Pants" will be sleeping alone in his own cozy little single bed in the Maid's Room. And while your man is freely enjoying the pleasures of your body, your little maid hopelessly dreams of such wonders, and enjoys the juvenile, sissyish "pleasure" of playing with himself. (Thank heavens for rubber sheets!)

It all may seem unfair to you, but it really isn't as bad as it seems. Remember that your sissy maid is definitely *not* a "lady's man" and is *not* going to have girls stay over with him or anything.

And while it may seem to you (and others) that a sissy's "sex life", as it were, is both pitiful and a bit humiliating, it isn't really that bad for the sissy himself. Consider the fact that a sissy would not really enjoy (nor be successful at) "competing" with men for the attentions of a woman. And the stress he would feel at having to "perform" in bed with a woman is more than the little dear can handle. (Besides, most sissies *can't* perform well in bed anyway, so the whole experience would just be frustrating for all concerned!)

So, while your little servant's "romantic" life seems pitiful to you, it's not all that bad. When you analyze it, he's probably

And the stress he would feel at having to "perform" in bed with a woman is more than the little dear can handle.

just as well off alone in his little single bed with his rubber sheets as he would be in a foolish, doomed attempt to date actual women.

Remember that the kind of life you enjoy living -- and the kind of life your lover enjoys -- is not really suited to a sissy. From your perspective, your sissy maid's life may seem pretty pitiful. And in some ways it is. But most sissies don't really mind living the way they do. Unlike most other people, being

While they resist it, most sissies like being told what to do.

a servant suits them. While they resist it, most sissies *like* being told what to do. A sissy's natural indecisiveness and lack of self-discipline often prevents him from living a productive life on his own. But under your

strict guidance, he may "flower" into a useful, and skilled household servant.

A sissy enjoys pleasing his mistress, in large part because many sissies are (hopelessly, of course) "in love" with their bosses. In addition, a sissy's naturally submissive personality greatly helps him be a better servant.

***. . . a sissy's naturally
submissive personality greatly
helps him be a better servant.***

Be aware, however, that the same unrequited "love" that makes your servant so devoted to you can be a wellspring of problems when you begin seriously dating and sleeping with a new man. Yes, that old ugly green-headed monster, jealousy, can put a crimp in the sanctity of your home life.

As we have discussed before in these pages, it is far from uncommon for a sissy maid to become jealous of the man in his employer's life. The sissy will pout and act stubborn and perhaps even cry. While you need to be understanding of these feelings, you should *never* allow yourself to be manipulated by them. Stand firm, and do not let your servant spoil your romantic life -- a life you need and deserve as an adult woman.

***. . . do not let your servant spoil
your romantic life . . .***

Yes, you perhaps should go slow at first. And you can patiently explain your feelings to your maid. But when you are ready for a serious relationship do not let your servant get in the way! The little sissy will (in time) understand and accept that you are honestly attracted to your boyfriend, and fully enjoy his emotional and physical attentions.

Experience has shown that the vast majority of sissy maids will get used to their employers having a serious boyfriend. They appreciate the fact that the young women they work for need close companionship --

and desire the distinctly masculine attentions only a virile man can offer. Deep down

***Deep down sissies know they
are unsuited for such
masculine romantic "duties."***

sissies know they are unsuited for such masculine romantic "duties."

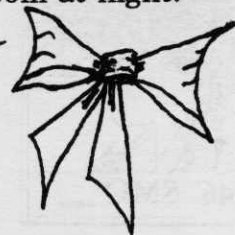
As for how you should treat your lover, just remember that the virile types most of us like to date and go to bed with are the exact opposite of the sissies who do our housework for us. Never confuse the two "males" in your life, since doing so will only lead to trouble.

For instance, barking out an order to your man in a similar fashion as you would to your sissy will get you nowhere. You will seem like a shrew, and will *not* attract much masculine attention or affection that way! You can (and should) be the firm "boss" with your servant. But remember to be pleasant and a little demure with your lover. (Since acting womanly around a man you are in love with is instinctual for most women, this shouldn't pose a problem.)

There are inevitably some little "snags" along the way to fully "integrating" these two distinctly different "males" in your household. But the struggle is often worth it, since living in a household with these two "males" is an ideal life for a woman. You have a strong man who loves you and takes you to bed and takes you out on the town. And you have a compliant little "helper" at home constantly busy doing all your housework and laundry.

No reason to fight with your man about the housework -- little "Sissy Pants" does all that for *both* of you! (Many employers send their sissy servants to their boyfriend's homes once a week to do the housework for him, too!) And since all that bothersome, menial domestic stuff is done by your sissy, you're rarely "too tired" or "have a headache" in the Master Bedroom at night.

Enjoy! *Debra Rose*





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- FASHION MODELS #10
- TALE OF TWO MOTHERS #9
- MARTIN TO MARION #8 two books
- CHRIS TO CHRISSIE #7
- "HE CROSSED THE LINE" #6
- CAN'T LICK 'EM, JOIN 'EM #5
- HIS & HERS = THEIRS #4
- PINK MIRROR #3
- IT'S ALL IN THE FAMILY #2
- FATED FOR FEMININITY #1

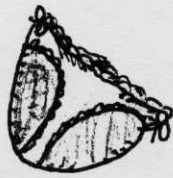
- TV Fiction Showcase**
- TOMBOYS #1
- TV Serials (Circle book #)**
- DESTINED FOR DRESSES
 - #1 OR #2 OR #3 @
 - MANICURED TO PERFECTION @
 - #1 OR #2 OR #3 @
 - MAID IN FORM - A or B or C @
 - FORCED TO BE A DAUGHTER @
 - #1 OR #2 OR #3 @
 - THE APARTMENT OF FEMININITY @
 - #1 OR #2 OR #3 OR #4 @
 - PUNISHED IN PINK @
 - #1 OR #2 OR #3 OR #4 @
 - HENRY'S VACATION IN PANTIES @
 - #1 OR #2 OR #3 OR #4 or #5 @
 - HENRY'S VACATION- ALL FIVE! @

- The Sissy Series**
- THE Sissy MAID ACADEMY #1
 - THE Sissy MAID ACADEMY #2
 - WHERE SISSIES COME FROM
- TV MAGAZINES**
- I BECAME MY SISTER COMIC #1
 - I BECAME A GIRL COMIC #2
 - I BECAME A SUPER BABE #3
 - I BECAME A PRINCESS #4
 - Sissy MAID QUARTERLY #1
 - Sissy MAID QUARTERLY #2
 - Sissy MAID QUARTERLY #3
 - Sissy MAID QUARTERLY #4
 - Sissy MAID QUARTERLY #5

- NON-FICTION BOOKS**
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SMQ Reader Survey

Sissy Maid Quarterly is published for you, the reader. Now that we've been around for a while, we think it's time to ask you what you like (or don't like) about the magazine. So take a moment and fill out the questionnaire below and send it to Sandy Thomas. No need to give your name or address, (though you may if you want to) we just want to know what you think. Please circle the letter cooresponding to your answer, or fill in the brief information requested.

A LITTLE ABOUT YOU:

1. Your Gender: A. Male B. Female C. Sissy
2. Your Age: _____
3. Are You: A. An employer B. A Maid
C. Just interested in sissy-male-based domestic service
4. State or Country you reside in:

5. How do you receive SMQ:
A. From Sandy Thomas directly
B. From a distributor
C. From a retail store/outlet

WHAT YOU LIKE:

1. What section(s) of the magazine do you enjoy reading the most: *(circle one or more)*
 - A. "In FASHION" (Illustrations/captions)
 - B. "Report from the Academy"
 - C. "The Employer's Side"
 - D. "Day in the Life" articles,
(such as "A Day at Miss Christie's", etc.)
 - E. The SMQ "Departments": (circle favorites)
 1. The Maid's Room 2. Report from the Laundry Room
 3. Top Drawer (lingerie, etc.) 4. In the Kitchen
 - F. Other Likes: _____

WHAT YOU DON'T LIKE:

1. What section(s) of the magazine do you not like so much: *Please use same listing/letters as "like" question below. Fill in response here:* _____

WHAT CHANGES/ADDITIONS WOULD YOU LIKE TO SEE:

1. More Illustrations/captions?
A. Yes B. No
2. More fiction stories?
A. Yes B. No
3. More useful articles, such as the SMQ Departments?
A. Yes B. No
4. More information on sissy fashions?
A. Yes B. No
5. Other: _____

TO: SANDY THOMAS ADVERTISING
P.O. Box 2309
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Additional comments may be offered on a separate sheet, if desired. Survey results will be reported on in a future SMQ issue.

THANKS FOR YOUR HELP!

Next Issue

SUMMER FASHION - Get ready for some of the briefest, skin-baring fashions for sissies ever! Better get out the razor, buy a few good bikini-wax kits, and call the electrolysis parlor 'cause you're gonna need them! And while you're at it, order the tightest, tiniest gaff you've ever had to stuff yourself into, 'cause you'll need that too! Little briefs, tiny short-shorts, high-cut swimwear and cute little serving uniforms make the summer bright. Bet you can't wait!

REPORT FROM THE ACADEMY - A new reporter/student introduces himself and tells us about "freshman orientation" at the brand-new West Coast campus of the famous Academy.

MARRIAGE AND YOUR SISSY SERVANT - When things get truly "serious" between you and your lover, marriage is probably in your future. But what about your sissy servant, who you have come to depend on. Where will little "Sissy Pants" fit in the scheme of things? We discuss how to make the transition from single girl to wedded bliss -- without having to do your own housework again!

DISCIPLINE - Sissy maids are good -- but they aren't perfect. And when they misbehave, a savvy employer has to know just what to do to nip the problem in the bud. We'll take a commanding look at an employer's options and let you know the best methods for keeping your sissy firmly and consistently "in his place."

YOUR EMPLOYER'S CLOSET - We continue our look at women's fashion with a brief review of the top designers.

YOUR "SEXUALITY" -- Or should we say asexuality? Many sissies wonder about their sexual natures, as ineffectual as they may be. We'll try to unravel the mysteries of sissy male sexuality. Is it all just playing with yourself and rubber sheets? Or is there more to it than that? And how do women (and regular men) view a sissy male's admittedly pitiful "sex life?"

PLUS, OUR SMQ DEPARTMENTS - -
The Employer's Side - The Maid's Room -
Top Drawer - Report from the Laundry Room
- In the Kitchen -- And Much More!

Sissy Maid Quarterly is a Sandy Thomas Publication, produced in conjunction with Rose Productions. The magazine's editorial mission is to inform readers about all aspects of sissy-male-based domestic service in an appropriate and intelligent fashion. The Editor and Art Director of *Sissy Maid Quarterly* is Debra Rose.

Sandy Thomas publications are well regarded for their consistent quality and high standards. Rose Productions is the acknowledged leader in literature for and about sissy maids and their employers.

The Debra Rose novel, "**Domestic Bliss - Life As A Fashion Model's Maid**" quickly became "must reading" for sissy male domestics and progressive young women in 1990. Other publications by Ms. Rose include "**Learning to Serve**", "**Where the Sissies Come From**", "**The Sissy Maid Academy**" and "**The Pampered Sissy**." "**Domestic Bliss**", "**Where the Sissies Come From**", "**The Sissy Maid Academy**" and "**The Pampered Sissy**" are all available from Sandy Thomas Advertising. ("**Domestic Bliss**" is titled "Maid-In-Form" A, B, & C in Sandy's publication listing.)

We encourage thoughtful questions, comments, and article suggestions from interested readers on any topic of concern to male maids and/or their employers. **Authors:** Submissions of manuscripts or artwork should include self-addressed return envelope and postage. SMQ is not responsible for unsolicited submissions. Send questions, comments, or submissions to: Sandy Thomas Advertising, Dept. SMQ, P.O. Box 2309, Capistrano Beach, CA 92624.

While based on true experiences, situations, and maid's fashions, *Sissy Maid Quarterly* is primarily a work of fiction.

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CROSS-DRESSER ROMANCE NOVELETTES



I DRESS, THEREFORE I AM!

"How many do you want?" his mother asked. "I don't know," Terry said thumbing through a rack of colorful panties. "Can we afford three pair?" His mother laughed, "Three? If you're serious about your girlish desires then you're going to need a whole wardrobe! Panties, brassieres, dresses—everything! No more borrowing my things. Okay?"

Was Terry getting much more than he asked for?

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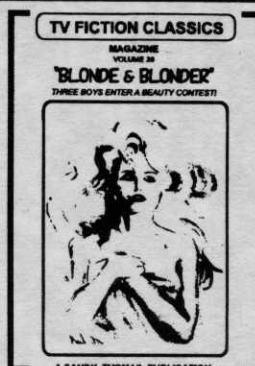
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THE SISSY MAID ACADEMY

The head instructor gets our attention. She holds up some little flesh-toned garment in her hand. "This is a gaff," she announces, wiggling the rubbery thing. "You will be wearing one pretty much all your waking hours for the foreseeable future. And you will wear it at night, too. So the sooner you get used to it, the better. The instructors will pass one out to you in your proper size. And they will also show you how to put it on and wear it." What's next, a bra?

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BLONDE AND BLONDER

Evan crossed his legs above the knee in a girlish manner, smoothing his negligee over his thighs. "Where'd you learn to sit like that?" his mom asked. "Andrea's teaching me," he said proudly sitting up pertly like he'd been a girl all his life. "What else is she teaching you?" his mother asked coyly. "Not too many secrets I hope." "Oh, just girl stuff," he said blushing and pressing his smooth knees together tightly.

The chosen three boys had a lot to learn!

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HUSBAND TO HOUSEWIFE

I felt different inside: all soft and buttery. My maleness was fighting the feminine hormones flowing through my body. I wasn't ready to give up that part of my maleness yet.

In a mish-mash of emotions, my wife decided that my days of mounting her were over. I felt disgusted for letting her feminize me but she insisted I continue with the hormones. She said firmly, "It just isn't a very ladylike thing to be doing anyway." Was this my initiation into womanhood?

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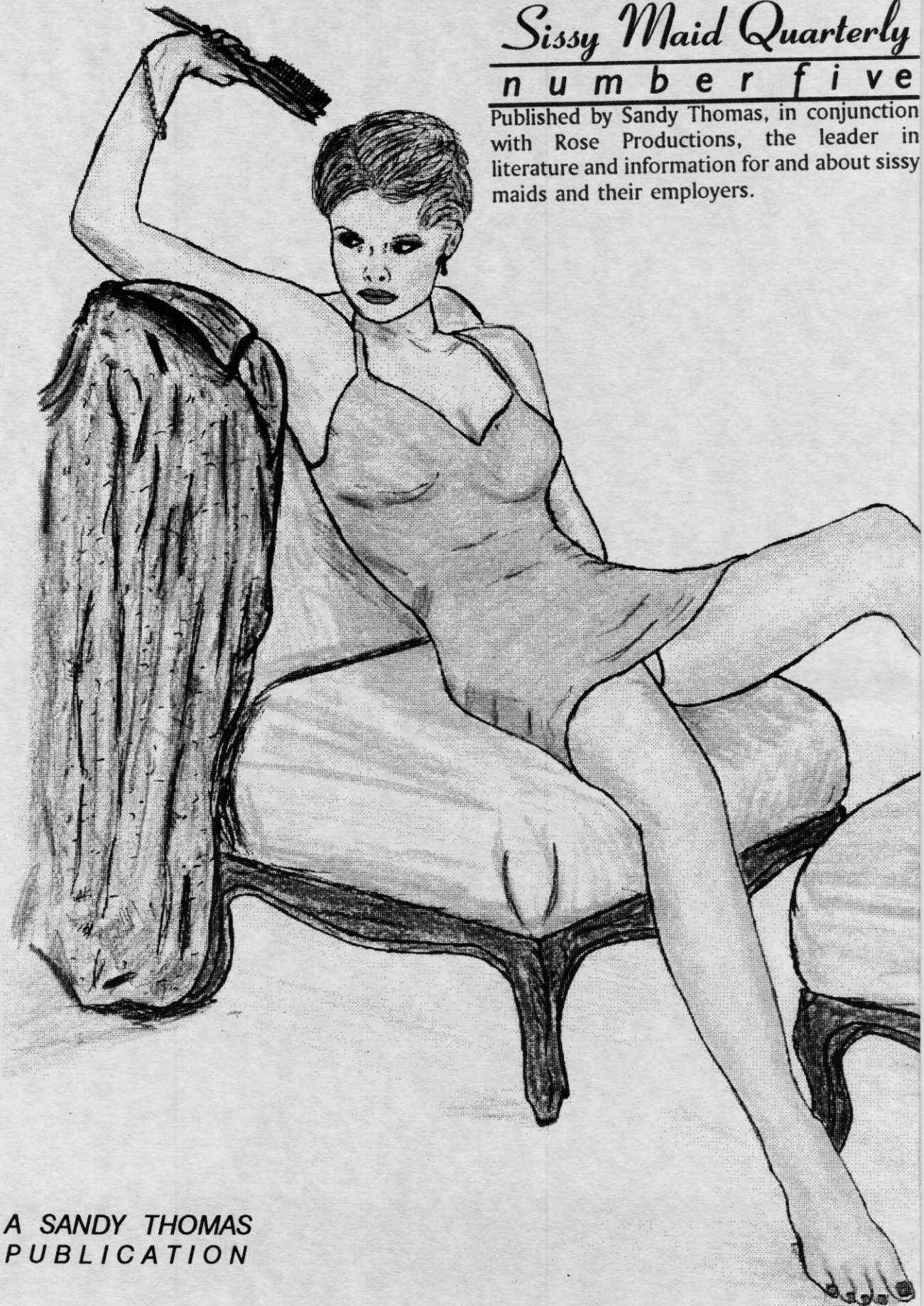
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