

July, 1958

Hill Crest, Salem, school for girls, (reformatory) a state industrial school, usually 100 to 150 girls confined there.

At Portland, Louise Home. Also at Portland, Saint Rose, Catholic, St. Rose not a state school, most of girls there are pg.

girls wearing a hatching jacket. Louise Home, in NE area of Portland, most of girls 17 years old, but contains girls 14 to 17 or even 18.

Reason for confinement, runs in cycles, broken homes, shoplifting, then series of car thefts.

At Hill Crest, you are assigned to talk to a ~~psych~~ psychiatrist, who will sit there and stare with cold eye at you...rude...he determines disposition and will assign you to a floor accordingly, with girls of similar characteristics or dispositions.

Then you see the psychologist, a kind of aptitude test.

When you first go in you are put in health quarantine and given your VDs (a thing like a duck bill, shape of a duck bill is used.) men doctors.

Start school. Most of girls to Patterson Hall where all new girls go. Good girls get to live on that floor (hall) so be good.

Other buildings: A Cottage, Scott Hall, three separate buildings on campus.

Scott 1 and 2 , upstairs, four buildings, like. Adjoining Scott

Hall the "treatment" ward, sent there for discipline. *13 Rooms - Singles*
By Room in Basement The hole - no toilet go can - have to
Carry out your real cream in front of a man. Even here -
 School is a regular school and you go there all year around.

Counsellor is assigned to you. There are about six on the campus.

They work under social service department.

Get up, rising hour, all depends if no duty like early morning
 kitchen and laundry. The early ones get up at 5:30 and work until six,
 rest at 6:30. From 6:30 to 7, get cleaned up, wear morning dress. Get room
 clean, sweep out etc. make bed. Breakfast when called, warning bell is
 sounded 5 minutes to seven. It is rung once, you make your way to the door.

Seven, bell rings twice

(School grades)

A or B girls get to work outside, all others wear morning dress, a sack
 thing with a belt. Workers outside get to wear pants. *(Levis) no Boys*
Levis allowed.

Femms or chicks wear like dresses. Vots wear across hips, real loose.

Hair cuts, short.

Recreation is called Charm. Fix hair. Pain nails or ^{buy} ~~bring~~ home
 permanents.

Girls cut each other's hair. Restrictions on close hair cuts. Most
 hair cuts are DA's (Duck's ass) vaseline or hair oil used.

to ask for Koteke the house mother
2 don't think any housemother were greens
make sharp knives out of
Chicken Bones. Rubbed against the
wall =

Songs: "Jealous Lover" =

"In the Still of the Night" =

"Heaven on Earth" =

"My Prayer" =

"Soldier Boy" = (2 has the Swedish Boy =

Weights 155 - "Teen age Good night" =

"One must Juleps" =

"Too much" = (2 love you too much" =

hair cuts

LA =

Recharge LA

Some ind guys got woodpeckers -
no other hair grow like that =

Canteen: Each Thursday(?) except Saturday, all the Saturdays.

Buy candy. 15 cents worth on Thursday, Saturday 20 cents worth,

buy pop use tokens which are 5 cents each. Tokens have to be bought with your own money, money sent by relatives etc. Allowed three packages of cigarettes a week. Pallmalls are the standard cigarette, only kind handled for "economy etc." Allowed to buy cartons but carton is kept for you.

Allowed to buy 1 pack on Saturday, two on Tuesday.

Once a month you can make out an order, write it out. Money is sent you by your folks. the superintendent will take the order and go down town, select clothing, but not kind you wanted. No pants, blouses, or type of shoes you wanted. Some of the girls would go down town, walk into rest rooms, and then scatter.

Time to go to bed, 9, locked in rooms. Single and double rooms, lights out at 9:30. *locked by house mothers - impossible - no sign on window there is a lock. Suggests man there* →

Bunking partners name of girl companion. Beds in rooms one on top of another, like bunks. Girls seldom the "girls" of the bunkies.

"Wringle-rangle," term for argument.

Pent house, held eight girls.

Bungalow, four girls in attack apartment.

opens all doors at the same time s

Behaviour determines length of time before time out "time to go downtown " or home on weekends, off campus, or days off. Four months of good behaviour required first.

First consists of a day with parents, outside or housemother. Then next, by self.

Evaluation meetings, all house mothers write down behavior report on each girl. First you are given a day out, then next a weekend, then four days on Thanksgiving, Christmas etc.

Then next put on placement, can go out with parents on Sunday. Permitted out from 10 a.m. until 5 p.m., or able to go downtown once in a while by selves. All real smooth and behaved selves everything going smooth, then one day a housemother followed a girl, she went and met a boy That ruined things for the rest of the girls

Also get 14 days out to home where you are to be placed in.

When on placement, when you get out depends on how you behave until you're 18.

oldest girl at the school 20.

Both tubs and showers at the school

Placement is done through the counsellor who you are assigned to.

She is called the PO (Parole Officer) Placement is determined by interview.

Placidifier made me buy a party guide to hold
Stimach 1w- here at Luth Lewis =

You are issued book, with postmark first of the month and make reports to your ~~placement~~ PO on the book.

If you are on placement and get married, you get off. School tries to have most off or released by ~~the~~ the time they are 18. Then you get your final papers. They are signed by the superintendent and the governor. Also signed by the girl. Each girl has a judge, a regular county judge. Judge Larkin, county judge

Foster homes. One thing.

There are work homes too. You get paid \$50 a month.

All the girls go to school. Those who don't have mental impediments of some kind. All are supervised.

FIEB (Feeble minded) Fieb is the way we spelled it. Sometimes just real ugly, not always a nut but backward.

CHICK--^Girlish tendencies.

Butch and ^Femme are terms used some places.

Vot--^Boyish tendencies. We called them Vots and Chicks.

It's what they're called in Portland too.

*Called Butches at rd
outside of house home.*

I think that 90 per cent of the girls go into school and are not "inclined" but have affairs. Mostly they fall right into it.

That's the way I've seen it. I don't know any figures but I know that 90 per cent of them do that after they get into the school.

Punishment--if caught in other rooms. Few bunkies are "that way" with each other.

I remember from Scott Hall you could see into A cottage.

There was one girl, I could see in her room from my room. She was my girl. I could see her doing the "dirty boogey" and I 'd get mad and pull the curtains.

Fruit--We called the girls fruits. They didn't call the men that.

One man I knew who came out of prison told me that in prison they called the men "Fruit Salads." I guess that is because they had "extra decorations."

We used to concoct our own drinks. One was nutmeg in hot water vanilla extract; perfume, you'd get drunk on that and it made some of the girls sick but never made me sick. Fingernail polish and remover.

Face powder in cigarettes would give a wallop and also the same with aspirins. *made her feel buzzed up.* There wasn't much "liquor" smuggling or anything like that.

The drinks were mixed for celebrations, parties, things like that.

Some Supply Stopped to legs or 2 or 3 Perfume bottles. One girl smuggled →

GAY--that's the term in Portland for a girl who is "that way."

(Diane)

Housemother--Wax in charge of girls, usually two of them to a floor.

He is never 'gay'--usually married motherly type.

The head house mother lived in a cottage, took two days off a week.

is "hype" needle.

There was a Mr. Wilbur, a ~~little~~ fat dirty man who hauled garbage and laundry *at home here. here kids overalls.* He'd "trade" with some of the girls, cigarettes, liquor etc.

and then would take them to the barn. "e used to see him. I never "traded" with him. *2 girls go to take laundry. to white shield laundry - when sat in middle kid fiddle knee etc. Little Butcher - 13 - nickname - Meredith name. EN from 11 to 15. He was gay all time she was there. dances..Saturday, two cottages.*

Gay together or "married."
Butcher never go for Butcher.

"e ~~was~~ had our "own songs." They were songs a couple would pick for their own. No one danced with you but your girl or Vot when the songs were played. I had a different song for each of my girls and never danced with anyone else when the songs were played:
Names of songs: *Songs recalled in later years. "that was our song."*

Marriages. I originated marriage ceremonies. I had four myself.

The service included a "pastor" and reading from the bible. There were witnessed and they signed "the papers." Had rings too. There were engagement rings too. I was considered the ringleader.

Prayer book from Collier's Press.

"marriage obligations: To keep each other for ourselves. If a divorce comes up and one refuses to sign, there is no divorce.

Punishment among girls: Kangaroo court, torn clothes etc. punishment.

also played truth or dare - "take girl down to bath Room & come back with her pants."

Tattooing. I guess it was done because it was banned. Everyone did it. Some girls had 150 to 200 tatoos. They'd tatoo names of each other things like that on them, mostly names. It was done with India ink, wrapping a thread around a needle, dipping it in the ink. It didn't hurt. It was "permanent." Removal leaves scars, but they say they go away in time. *"Home made" - same on older women outside.*

Karen, Kee Kee, Frankie, Mike Lavin, Pat, Mickey, Cherokee.

Girls going together wrote mash notes, whenhouse mothers figured out the names, they changed their names. That's why I had so many names. →

When you were punished you were sent to the "treatment" ward.

There was only a straw mattress to sleep on at night. Left over food

was all you got. No desert. Guard always came along with the

house m.
food bringer. Window of the ward was painted over. Only reading material

you were allowed was Bible and prayer books. *Wendell Cone books*
Sat. to give showers. allowed 2 min. shower - (Tues - Thurs + Sat).

They held church, didn't compell you to go, Sunday school too. But if you went you got to go to the movie at night, so I would go. Sunday school was from 11 to 12. Catholic services, Rosary. Afternoon church was 3 to 3:30. If you didn't go to church, you got locked in at night

Catholics held catechism classes on Saturday. →

honey - sweetheart darling.

Sugar tit

Blushes as.

I love you heart, body & soul + under the body 6 times.

write - when Jesus tells to stay away from
so, so - good men and - but needs up our
happy home.

usually go between -

One smaller "gay" - wrote notes to Billie -
+ B would go to see & spend nights with her.
Billie Butch when smaller came along the times from
Lynch 30 - Billie 16 -

At times - pair of - hold ~~to~~ hands Butch's Play
with fems legs.

"hen a new girl was checked in and you took a fancy to her and she didn't come across, you'd go to work on her and others would help you. We'd call it "bringing them out." We'd ignore her, not talk to her, etc. "he'd ~~come~~ come across. If she wouldn't, she was a "square."

LP's..term for Loss of privileges. LPs were marked up on your record by the housemother or superintendent. You got them for things like swearing, getting caught, overdue library books, for unnatural conduct or for going to another girl's room, getting caught sending mash notes. In the mash notes you'd sign them your husband etc. call your girl honey and they'd be regular mash notes.

VOTS wear straight skirts and men's shirts etc.

Ideal, the chick or wife does the work. All Vots are tall and muscular, athletic. All but one ~~was~~ cut hair real short. She wore lipstick, full skirts. She was a "disgrace to her race." We ignored her even though she were a Vot.

virgins--didn't have any term for them.

"hen a girl got overhot, we'd say "don't cream your jeans."

Or if she was work'd up, she was "all hot to trot."

Library - Books. "They'd read old moly for times"
the children library Renewed several times a week as
W.A. du Rong Rev. didn't read a lot - only
reason go behind theres & weeks -

o — o

Places used - to "hoo" - pretty well
monitored - 10 halls - lay in yard speak as
few quick times. Not allowed barn - sheds etc
girls would run away when go out on lawn
even in hot of summer not get to go outside
except P.E. classes. Girls who ran away or get
caught in barn etc. didn't get to go outside
for rest of summer

Sign of recognition: There is a sign used at least all over the Northwest and I think more distant, Idaho, Montana, and maybe Oklahoma and places like that. If you spot someone you suspect from their looks is "one," you wet your little finger of right hand and rub it on your eyebrow, right eyebrow, three or four times like you were smoothing your eyebrow. →

Sisters ~~xxxx~~ at school:

Muriel--Michael a Chick. Agnes, Onte, a Vot.

Teresa or Mary. ~~was called~~ Mokie and Terry Tom. Teresa was a chick and Mokie or Terry Tom

Rosebuds were squares.

Dino and Pinkie were both Chicks.

Lita and Pete. Pete a Vot and Lila was a chick.

Wendy and Jo. Jo was a Vot. Wendy was a chick.

Mary Ellen and Dako. Mary Ellen was a chick and Dako a Vot.

Removing tabs: Used Tanic acid, 10 per cent silver nitrate, painted it on, blistered and came off. Some guy in Portland has developed surgery that is working now.

Lesbian--Term for "women who are that way."

I've been with a "man" only twice, and then a few times later; once

Not used on Strayers." a gay girl went down
attention to herself."

when I was in the fourth grade, when I was about 10, then ~~xxx~~ when I really got made, when I was a freshman, about 14 .

Idea:

Girl, a Chick, having a nightmare, that a man was "doing it to her."

Term: Taylor "alk (going out on a drive to Taylor Walk) Tail or walk.

Seven of us broke out. Very few break out. We got a pipe wrench, worked on the window, finally pried it back. I went first. It was a little opening, so small I had to take off all my clothes and throw them down, then greased myself and squeezed through. Chico came next, then Dorothy Durkin, Coke, Mary Ellen, Evil and Sybil. I wasn't a bit scared. I walked across the grounds in the light and sat and waited for the others.

We walked about 15 miles that night, had to walk through the prison annex. Whenever we'd see a car coming we'd hide in the weeds. We had to walk around the hospital. We went toward Turner. It's 18 miles.

Not so far direct but the way we had to go we figured it was 15 miles. It was on a Sunday night. We weren't missed for an hour.

When we were in Turner a police car came. I hid under another car in a parking lot. He walked right by me and - could see his feet but he didn't see me.

We were looking for a house from where we could phone to some other girls so they could come and get us. We finally found a house, but they didn't have a phone. The woman drove us to a pay phone.

I remember we were hiding by a river one time on this trip and came to a barn. Chico went into it first. Screamed. Came running out. I investigated, and she had seen cat's eyes. She was scared. I couldn't get her to stay there.

We picked up a ride with a man who backed up. Picked up; p. "You girls like some beer, etc. " Went into Pink Elephant tavern. What did we see parked there but a patrolman. He came out and we knew it was up. We found out later that the guy owned the Pink Elephant and had been asked by the school to help catch us.

I was put in Treatment for 24 days when I was returned to the school.

The second time I took off I went with a girl from Louise home. Her name was Willie. She's a whore now, living with a Negro at Portland.

We didn't intend to run away or take off. We agreed to meet in the bus depot and planned to watch the Rose Festival parade, then go to some show, maybe a n all night show. We got out about 6, went to see Sharon Ross. Decided to hitch hike. Sharon had a little boy, 3 to 15 months old and was leaving her husband. She took some clothes and away we went.

Pink Elephant - at crossroads near Salem

Willie: Red hair freckles curly hair

She was a chuckle 19 mos.

hip kids (hip to haps) you aren't smart you
I know what's going on.

about 15 =

Bilateral

one week Sat & until 6 Sunday am she

got \$30 pretty fast out =

we met these guys = (at Butler) - they introduced us to
other guy. he told us both we could get out 1 make

money - 2 told him 2 would =

didn't make me feel bad because 2 didn't like her too
well.

from Sat to Sunday (left 3 days) didn't get
out till 5 went a.m.

(2 in just once a night just - 2 like to sleep for
week) =

(also dresses like a

or a few dresses into a butler)

When we got to Sunnyside a "sheriff" picked us up. His name was Willie Duncan. There were three of us and ^{Karen}~~Sharon~~, that was the name of the little kid or maybe it was Karen(?) He took us to a motel and paid for it. I slept with Sharon that night after Willie went to sleep. The bed didn't squeak. *little dark haired girl*

We went to Spokane and then Willie and I took off, got to Mullan, Idaho and then Butte. Stopped in Kellogg by officers. They thought we had robbed a jewelry store, were looking for a car with an Iowa license. We met some men and they propositioned us, Willie said we had to make a phone call and we went on through the store and took off.

We got to Butte and met up with some pansies who knew about an old cabin in the mountains and went there where they hunted deer illegally etc. Robbed potato cellars for other food. Found two more cabins, broke ~~100~~ into one of them. There were two Pansies and two 'ots in the Cabin or rather a 'ot (me) and a chick. The men slept together and we slept together and they didn't make a pass at us. Both pairs of us did it in the cabin.

I almost got shot there. They made some homebrew, used half a gallon of sugar, 36 halves of peaches, filled it with water and set it behind the stove for a week. It was real potent.

One of the men got a gun and was sitting in bed, threatening..shot, just missed, so we took off from there. Joe grabbed a knife and took after little Joe. So we got out of there. Went to Anaconda and left that night. Hitched a ride to the main highway, struck driver who was going through to Spokane. Got there 6 at night. Went on to Seattle, downtown in Seattle. I was there only four hours, getting ready to leave and go to Portland. Cops came in. Couldn't believe we were runaways. There was no report out. The brother-in-law of the girl we went to see called them. Took us to the YWCA and then to the detention home in Seattle. Put me in isolation. Took me to Portland. I was in the detention home there a week. There was a real cute little German girl taken along to Portland.

I was sent to a foster home last July 25, there eight months, it was located on the outskirts of Hubbard. The foster mother asked me to move to Corvallis. Foster home unpleasant etc. Took off last May, took off from Corvallis to Portland, took off to Portland. There were 11 of us gay girls living in a house there at one time.

I had 35 girls in two years.

At Portland there's a place called the Harbor Club, at Second and Yamh ll. They dance upstairs, girls with girls. It's off limits for servicemen. I don't know why. You'll have to ask the Army I guess. Then there's Dinty's up on Third. About 30 to 40 "girls" hang out at the Harbor club. The busiest nights are Friday and Saturday.

Elots at school:

Butch, takes the part of a man.

Saying:

"If I had that swing in my back yard I'd fence it in and play in the front."

At school: Girls would hold hands in the day room. I used to sit on the sofa and hold hands with my girl, hold them behind the pillow so no one could see us, problem to get untangled if the housemother came in.

Kissi g, when possible.

My girl would come to my room, stay there two hours, kissing etc.

I was never a whore.

I wore pajamas. They didn't have clothes on. There have been two men since I grew up." I was drunk I guess.

The first night I was at school a girl who acted like a butch came to my room. I met her three hours earlier at swimming.

First night there she came tome. I was in a room by myself. She came in and was the Butch, but it was the last time. She just came in and got into bed. Had a nightgown, a silk one. She started kissing and loving me. It was the first time anything like that had happened to me. I wasn't shocked or surprised. I liked it.

It was the first time..

?

She staid about two hours. Kissing was tongue kissing. It was that way only once then I went to sleep. When I'm in bed like that and do it once, I always go to sleep. It is different if it is in the daytime. Sometimes we wait half an hour or something like that and love again.

Conflict, who is Butch etc.

After that I was the Butch. I was always the Butch. I got about eight girls in the six days I was there.

Women do it and don't talk about it. No words like screwed or anything like that, or a piece of tail. Dee Dee calls it that.

The vot takes the place of the man, on top. Chick spreads legs.

Sometimes, according to the time and place, I do it standing.

Don't usually do it that way although some do. Don't take off clothes. Make the Chick take them all off. I don't. Always have some

Knew what it was.

Rg after that with all excepting money. the little
where at Cornell. 5-9 feet. Blonde hair.
lived at Cornell. He was 17 a Jr in school
will be a senior next year. (Wang Drake).
Money a dark stout looking fellow.

Since she was 13 yrs old.

Looking forward to being home again 17

day she is 18-

Picked up at home with her. Took to

room shared with Delta.

most worked up of all men / grown all

over - don't stop there - stop now.

clothes on. Takes an hour or two hours to do it, keep on loving, when it gets going good, don't stop, just continue right on through. There was no satisfaction with the few men. Don't know of the use of the word virgin among the women. We would say "she had her" or "I had her" things like that.

Men are enemies, they compete for pretty girls.

First time I did it was a man was when I was in the fourth grade, about 10 years old. It was a boy just a little older than I, on a slope back of the field. I ~~could~~ didn't "see" him. We did it on the slope in a clump of trees. There was no feeling. There was an older boy, about six years older who saw us. I didn't know he was watching but he saw us go into the place and watched us. It took about 10 minutes. Then he came to me and said "how about giving me some of what you gave the other" No, I said. I guess I didn't because he told me he wanted to do it. He said he would tell my father unless I gave him some, and I still said no.

Then my father came walking along with the boy and he called "Karen." I was scared, felt weak inside. I thought he was told my father and I didn't know what will happen. My father said Karen and I was scared to death, he said "where are the cows /"

The older boy never did it. The other boy didn't do it to me any more. I didn't do it with any girls until I went to Hill Crest.

"I'm right handed, do everything right handed," "when I love a girl" etc.

Vots have small hips, no belts.

I like women because they are neat, bathe, have good figures.

At school we'd hold hands, arms about each other when we walked about.

I found the girls who came to school didn't do it before they came to school or didn't do it much.

"One girl at the school, a feeble minded girl, used to use a broom.

The broom was missing one day and we went by her room and saw her on the bed using ~~xxxx~~ the broom handle on herself. She was a half wit and no one would sleep with her anyway.

"Then we caught another girl in the bathtub. She was squatting there, wrapped up so the water would run on her. Another girl who ~~could~~ slept by herself must have played with herself every night. I could hear the bed squeaking.

The rooms were pink or blue or green and beds were colored. there were dressers in the rooms. We had our little knick nicks on the dressers, things like I carry around with me now. I got them

school or some of the "girls" I had gave them to me. Butches would give presents to girls too, just like they were going with them.

The girls would give presents to the Butches too.

The sisters living there didn't do it together. They would do it with others but not with each other.

Only a few of the partners bunked together, they were lucky. The others sneaked into the rooms before they were locked up. Left
(stufing in rolling beds)
pillows etc. in their beds so it would like someone was there.

Sometimes they staid there all night and got up in the morning and would sneak back to their room.

June..at Portland, Barbee, her husband, upstairs, took off clothes they were really going to it. His wife was in bed too. They had an understanding. He is real estate and ~~wood~~ insurance man, has airplane etc. Pat went up, DD wouldn't leave Tried to get her to leave but wouldn't. Staid until 6 o'clock or so I guess. That's what they said.

Remarks heard of mothers ~~and~~ ^{and} told little baby daughter:

"I'm not going to have you grow up to be a Butch, so help me.

"Where you from?"

" portland."

"No wonder your hair is curly."

Barbee "that way,"

Expressions for "periods:"

"Riding a white horse."

Such things as cramps, etc. are old fashioned.

"Kotex is called a diddy." "Riding or wearin g a diddy."

Some girls say it is better when you have your period. I don't know if girls who have been married ~~are~~ are better or not.

For the most part, girls didn't go with girls who had been married unless they had gone with them before. I would pick a girl not married. Shouldn't make much difference whether she was "experienced" or not.

I was regarded as a regular outstanding Butch.

In our own group, we would stay with our group for the most part, not go wandering finding other partners, unless compelled to do so.

Most of the "affairs" don't last too long. I only knew of one that lasted four years. They quarrel, are very jealous or they tire of each other.

If a girl switched from a girl to a man and then switches back, she is considered more desirable. It means the woman has won over the man, Butches are pleased she prefers them to men and they welcome her back.

I guess most aren't ashamed to ~~watch~~ let others watch them do it, although there's no special purpose in it. They aren't ashamed, I remember I let a man watch me do it once. It made him real hot. He was (Rough) a Negro. It was when I was with Willie, about a year and a half ago at Portland in a Hotel room. He is living with Willie now.

Frequency: Could be any time, morning, noon or night, or it could be once a week. Beds are preferred for it. *Not P. at all the time*

Clothes: Wear them unless in a secure place. Chick pulls down her pants. Butch don't. If secure, I would make the Chick undress. I remember I "fought" with one an hour to get her undressed. It was because she was bashful. She wanted to do it but didn't want me to see her without clothes, but I made her undress. I wore pajamas. I always wear clothes. I had silk men's pajamas, white, colored ones too.

Techniques, outside, same as at Hillcrest. After married some would revert.

Willie had slept with another man the night before -
They really went to town. He said they had a
real good screw they did at several times &
He really looked like at the next morning.
He asked W to Jack him off. She said he told
I said like hell I will. — He kicked us out
the next day he said - "if you can't let me get
rid of what I got you'll have to leave" or
something on that order so we left. We were in N.D.
a week before we left for Montana =

We wouldn't have had a place to stay that
night if she wouldn't have screwed with
the first man.

Clothes. I wouldn't like it if my girls didn't
wear pants. I prefer to take them off.
Some Butches wear men's pants Jerry did &
vests when they dress up to go out.
Some Butches don't wear bras

I disfigured myself once because I got mad. I cut my legs with razor blades because I was jealous of my chick, mad at her.

Butches wouldn't wear dresses, only when they were forced to at school. They wore straight skirts and blouses, no full skirts.

We are the Hill Crest Girls.

We wear bur hair in curls

We smoke those long cigars

And flirt with girls in cars.

Reactions of Chick: Moaning, violent, digging her claws into you. like them violent.

We used to frighten girls who woul n't do it. One would be coming down the hall and we'd grab her and drag her into a room and take her clothes off. I remember one we took outside at night. We really scared her. We had a cucumber about "that long" (making motions about a foot long,) and that really scared her. She thought we were going to hold her and put it into her. She was really frightened and cried.

Butcher - Some Big Busted - Some
not 2 2' in 34 - Bc cut

Some Chels & me Butcher has ~~lost~~^{cut} interest
try to draw attention to them selves
for sympathy.