

JANUARY 24, 1971

# Phony Sirens



Angela (left) and her friend Liz stand in a doorway on Singapore's Bugis Street, promising a night of erotic pleasure. If you like boys, that is!



# Singapore's

## Beware Men... They're Not What They're Cracked Up To Be

By MIKE MANN

■ When the golden sun sinks slowly over the Strait of Malacca, the uninhibited night life of Singapore begins. And, shortly after midnight, the "kytais" appear.

To the Western visitor prowling the streets of this fabled capital of Malaysia, they seem to be the most delectable of prostitutes.

They are all beautiful: Indians, Chinese, Indonesians, Eurasians and Europeans. All wear mini-skirted dresses cut low in front, and these tight, skimpy garments show lovely cleavages, slim hips, and shapely legs.

They flirt from restaurant to restaurant along Bugis Street, making eyes at the men and whispering inspiring promises of bedroom delights.

But the tourist should beware. These pretty kytais are not what they seem!

As a British teacher said, "I was picked up by Janice, that smashing bird over there with the big breasts and the long brown hair.

"It was only when she got me home that I discovered she was a boy!"

Don't look now, mate, but they all are!

Yes, everyone of those lovely creatures acting so feminine and desirable is, beneath her seductive appearance, a male!

From all over southeast Asia they come, drawn to Singapore, a popular port for sailors and soldiers on leave, by a wistful dream.

It's a dream of easy living, a dream of a few tender hours in the dark Oriental night when they can pretend to be truly women, and an eventual dream of the day when they'll become totally female.

For they'll all tell you that they're saving their money—they charge their customers about \$6.00 for an hour's pleasure—for the glorious day when they can afford to travel across the seas and have a sex change operation that will make them all woman.

Unlike most of their female counterparts the world over, these male prostitutes enjoy their work. They say they get sexual satisfaction from the men they entertain. Then too, there's always the knowledge that they're piling up the money to make that dream come true...

Whether any will ever make it is hard to say. None of them have yet had such an operation, and the dream they cling to might just be a rationalization for their difficult and lonely way of life.

Still, they keep on living the dream. Angela, a lovely 21-year-old Eurasian, is one of the most pert and vivacious of the kytais: "I live in a flat of my own, but I take the boys back to a room a mile from here. It costs me about \$2.40 an hour, which means that I can usually save at least \$3.60.

"I sleep all day, alone, and I only go home to see my family once a year. And when I do, I go dressed like this (a stunningly revealing satin mini-dress).

"My operation will cost me \$1,800 and I've already saved about \$1,200. I'll probably have it done in Denmark.

"And then, I'll get married to some lovely boy."

Perhaps, Angela; we hope so, but dreams die easily in the harsh street life of a Singapore siren.

But still they come out at night, thighs flashing, breasts bouncing, eyes promising a night of unusual love—all of them following their glorious dream.

X



Janice, Debra, Jane and Una (l. to r.). They're all male, but can entice the unwary with their charms. One tourist didn't find out the truth about Janice until he was in his bed!