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| **En bog om, hvordan Hr. Wegener blev til Frøken Wegener**  *Hasselbalch udgiver Skandalebogen.*  SPEKULATIONEN i Tryksager, som berører det kønslige Omraade, har efterhaanden faaet saadan et Omfang, at man skulde tro, at Politidirektøren sov og lod Anstødelighedsparagraffer være Anstødelighedsparagraffer. Maaske er Sandheden den, at Politidirektøren, bistaaet af Hr. Mellerup, den drabelige Væbner, har saa travlt med at beskytte Steincke, at de ikke kan have Blikket rettet mod andre Steder end dette Blad.  For imidlertid at hjælpe Politidirektøren, underretter vi herved ham og Læserne om, at der i Foraaret vil udkomme en Bog hos Hasselbalch, og den er en saa oplagt Spekulation i Folks Nyfigenhed overfor de seksuelle Spørgsmaal, at der er absolut er Grund til Indskriden.  Bogen er skrevet af Maleren *Wegener*, der tidligere var Gerda Wegeners Mand. Den handler om Malerens Oplevelser under Forvandlingen fra Mand til Kvinde.  Denne Forvandling fandt Sted for ikke længe siden i Berlin, hvor Wegener paa Operationsbordet lod sig forvandle fra Mand til Kvinde.  *Et ulykkeligt Ægteskab.*  Malerens Ægteskab var ulykkeligt. Han var ikke en rask og naturlig Mand. Halvvejs var han Kvinde, og dette medførte voldsomme Brydninger i Hjemmet. Wegener led meget under de fortvivlede Forhold i Hjemmet. Han elskede sin Hustru med dyb og ægte Hengivenhed, men han havde ikke imod hende det naturlige mandlige begær, som en rigtig Mand føler overfor den Kvinde, han elsker. Han kæmper samtidigt en fortvivlet Kamp mod en dragelse mod andre Mænd, som han følte i sig.  Han grublede mere og mere over disse Forhold, indtil han en Dag hørte om de Operationer, tyske videnskabsmænd foretager, og som gør Mennesker af hans Slags sunde og naturlige ved at give dem deres rette Køn.  *Hellere skifte Køn end blive ved med at være ulykkelig.*  Fra det Øjeblik tog Wegeners Tanker ny Retning. Han syntes næsten ikke, han kunde blive ved med at udholde den Skæbne, der havde givet ham en Kvindesjæl i en Mandskrop. Han tænkte da, at det maatte være bedre at skifte Køn end at blive ved at være ulykkelig. Hans hustru forlangte nu Skilsmisse, og Wegener gik gerne med dertil. Ikke fordi han ikke satte umaadelig Pris på sin Hustru – for det gjorde han – men fordi Drifterne i hans Krop ikke længere var vendt mod hendes.  Han fandt nu, at det bedste, han kunne gøre, var at rejse til Tyskland og der underkaste sig den Operation, der kunne forandre ham til en rigtig Kvinde.  Han realiserede sin Plan og stod nogle Uger senere udenfor en Privatklinik i Berlins fornemme Kvarter.  Han ringede paa og blev modtaget af en venlig Sygeplejerske, der bad ham tage Plads og skrive sit Navn i en Modtagelsesbog, som blev forevist Lægen. Wegener skrev sit Navn og satte sig ned for at vente, men han havde næppe taget Plads, før Døren paa ny gik op, og Lægen traadte ind.  *“Det er ikke værre end at gaa til Tandlægen,”*  sagde han til Wegener, da han havde angivet sit Ærinde, som gik ud paa at spørge, om det var en meget alvorlig Operation, der skulle til for at gøre ham til Kvinde.  Wegener lod sig derpaa indlægge paa Kliniken, og et Par Dage efter fandt Operationen Sted.  Wegeners Baare blev kørt ind i Operationsstuen, der blev lagt en Kloroformmaske paa hans Ansigt, og for sidse Gang sov han ind som Mand.  Da han vaagnede i sin Seng, var han Kvinde. Operationen var overstaaet, og den var forløbet heldigt.  “Naa, Frøken, hvordan gaar det?” spurgte Overlægen venligt. Wegener smilede.  For første Gang var hun blevet tiltalt som Kvinde, og hendes Kvindesjæl frydede sig over endelig at bo i et Kvindelegeme.  …. Det varede ikke ret længe, før hun var kommet sig fuldkommen efter Operationen og blev udskrevet fra Kliniken.  Hun befandt sig nu pludselig i en højst mærkværdig Situation. Kvinde var hun, men hun slæbte stadig rundt med et Mandsnavn og med Papirer, der lød paa, at hun var Mand.  Hun havde hurtigt vænnet sig til Kvindetøj, og hun befandt sig langt bedre i denne Klædning end i Mandstøj. Men nu maatte hun også have Papirer, der lød paa, at hun var Kvinde.  Det viste sig yderst vanskeligt at faa disse Papirer. Det krævede et Utal af Undersøgelser og Attester fra Embedslæger og Retslægeraad, men omsider faldt da Ministeriets Afgørelse, som gik ud paa, at naar hun faktisk *var* Kvinde, saa skulde hun også have Papirer, der lød paa at hun var det. Hun antog da Navnet *Lily Wegener*, og som saadan blev hun ogsaa indført i Kirkebøgerne. Manden Wegener blev samtidigt slettet af Kirkebogen, og Frk. Wegeners Ret til at bære Kvindenavnet var derefter uomstødelig.  *Mødet med den tidligere Hustru.*  Ikke ret længe efter mødte Lily Wegener sin tidligere Hustru.  Det var med ikke ringe Spænding, hun gik til dette Møde. Hun skulde nu for første Gang gense den Kvinde, som hun havde været gift med, og som hun i Ægteskabet havde pint og skuffet saa smerteligt.  Men Gerda Wegener sluttede Lily i sine Arme, saa snart de mødtes. De var nu to Kvinder, der stod overfor hinanden. De var paa lige Fod, og al den gamle Sympati fra Forlovelsens og Hvedebrødsdagenes Tid dukkede op i hende.  Og Lily gik det lige saadan. Hun var rørt til Taarer over Gensynet. Vel smilede hun, men store Taarer trillede hende dog ned over Kinderne.  De to Damer sluttede et nyt Venskab, og det endte med, at de enedes om, at Gerda skulde adoptere sin tidligere Mand, saa hun blev hendes Datter.  Der viste sig ikke store Vanskeligheder ved Adoptionen. Ministeriet bevilgede gerne, at Fru Wegener adopterede Frk. Lily Wegener, og paa denne Maade blev den tidligere Ægtemand nu Datter i Huset hos sin forhenværende Hustru.  *Skandalebogen.*  Alt dette kunde være meget godt, men det, der maa vække enhver sundttænkende Mands Forargelse, er den Omstændighed, at Frk. Wegener nu vil udgive en Skandalebog.  Bogen kommer i Frk. Wegeners Navn, men *Loulou Lassen* fra “Politiken” har skrevet den for hende, og den giver en udpenslet Skildring af de erotiske Fornemmelser, Mennesket Wegener har oplevet, dels som mand og dels som Kvinde.  Kan man virkelig det?  *Er* en saadan Udpensling ikke for utiltalende for et anset Forlag som Hasselbalchs. Vi troede Jo, men Hasselbalch mener altsaa Nej.  Tegning:  I vore Dage kan man vente sig alt. Forleden kom min Fætter op og besøgte mig. Hun var blevet til en Kusine, siden jeg sidst saa hende. | **A Book About how Mr. Wegener became Miss Wegener**  *Hasselbalch Publishes the Scandalous Book.*  THE SPECULATION in printed matter touching on the sexual domain has by now taken on such proportions that one would think that the commissioner of police was asleep and let obscenity paragraph be obscenity paragraph. Perhaps the truth is that the commissioner of police aided by Mr. Mellerup, his formidable esquire, is so busy protecting Steincke that they cannot have their glance directed to other places than this magazine.  But to help the commissioner of police we hereby inform him and the readers that a book will be published by Hasselbalch in the spring and that it is a so obviously speculation in people’s curiosity towards sexual questions that there is absolutely cause for intervention.  The book is written by the painter *Wegener* who was formerly Gerda Wegener’s husband. It is about the painter’s experiences during the transformation from man into woman.  This transformation took place not long ago in Berlin where Wegener let himself be transformed from man into woman on the operating table.  *An Unhappy Marriage.*  The painter’s marriage was unhappy. He was not a well and natural man. He was halfway woman and this caused severe conflicts in the home. Wegener suffered greatly under the desperate conditions in the home. He loved his wife with a deep and genuine affection, but he did not have the natural masculine desire towards her that a real man feels for the woman he loves. At the same time, he fights a desperate fight against an attraction to other men that he felt within himself.  He brooded more and more on these matters until one day he heard about the operations performed by German scientists that make people of his kind healthy and natural by giving them their proper sex.  *Better Change Your Sex than Remain Unhappy.*  From that moment on Wegener’s thoughts took a new direction. He hardly thought that he could continue to endure the fate that had given him a woman’s soul in a man’s body. He then thought that it must be better to change sex than to remain unhappy. His wife now filed for a divorce and Wegener willingly agreed to this. Not because he did not appreciate his wife tremendously – he did – but because the instincts in his body were no longer turned towards hers.  He now found that the best he could do was to travel to Germany and undergo the operation that could change him into a real woman.  He carried out his plan and some weeks later he was standing outside a private clinic in the fashionable quarter of Berlin.  He rang the doorbell and was received by a friendly nurse who asked him to take a seat and write his name in a reception book that was shown to the doctor. Wegener wrote his name and sat down to wait, but he had hardly taken a seat before the door was opened again and the doctor stepped in.  *“It Is no Worse than Going to a Dentist”*  He said to Wegener when he had stated his errand which was to ask if it was a very serious operation that was needed to make him a woman.  Wegener then admitted himself to the clinic and a few days later the operation took place.  Wegener’s gurney was pushed into the operating room, a chloroform mask was put on his face, and for the last time he fell asleep as a man.  When he woke up in his bed, he was a woman. The operation was over and it had been a success.  “Well, Miss, how are you doing?” the senior physician asked in a friendly manner. Wegener smiled.  For the first time, she was addressed as a woman and her woman’s soul rejoiced in finally dwelling in a woman’s body.  …. It was not long before she had recovered completely from the operation and was discharged from the clinic.  She was now suddenly in a very peculiar situation. A woman she was but she was still carrying a man’s name and papers stating that she was a man.  She had quickly become accustomed to women’s clothes and she was far more comfortable in this clothing than in men’s clothes. But now she must also have papers stating that she was a woman.  It proved extremely difficult to get these papers. It took countless examinations and certificates from community physicians and the Medico-legal Council, but eventually the ministry’s decision arrived to the effect that when she actually *was* a woman she should also have papers stating that she was so. She then assumed the name *Lily Wegener* and as such she was also entered into the parish registers. At the same time the man Wegener was struck from the parish register and Miss Wegener’s right to bear the woman’s name was incontestable after that.  *Meeting the Former Wife.*  Not long after this, Lily Wegener met her former wife.  It was with considerable anticipation that she went to this meeting. For the first time she was now to see this woman again to whom she had been married and whom she had tortured and disappointed so painfully.  But Gerda Wegener clasped Lily in her arms as soon as they met. They were now two women standing face to face. They were on equal terms and all the old sympathy from the time of the engagement and the honeymoon rose in her.  And the same happened to Lily. She was moved to tears by the reunion. To be sure she was smiling but big tears rolled down her cheeks.  The two ladies formed a new friendship and they ended up agreeing that Gerda should adopt her former husband so that she became her daughter.  No great difficulties appeared in connection with the adoption. The ministry willingly granted that Mrs. Wegener adopted Miss Lily Wegener and in this way the former husband now became a daughter in the house of her former wife.  *The Scandalous Book.*  This is all very well but what must give offence to any sane thinking man is the fact that Miss Wegener is now going to publish a scandalous book.  The book will appear in Miss Wegener’s name but *Loulou Lassen* from “Politiken” has written it for her and it gives an unnecessarily detailed description of the erotic feelings that the person Wegener has experienced as a man and as a woman respectively.  Can you really do that?  *Is* such an unnecessarily detailed description not too repulsive for a distinguished publisher such as Hasselbalch. We thought Yes, but Hasselbalch obviously thinks No.  Cartoon:  Nowadays, you can expect anything. The other day my cousin (*Fætter*) came up to see me. He had become my female cousin (*Kusine*) since I saw him last. |

Translated by Marianne Ølholm

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