

# Newsletter

ChelseaCharms  
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July / August 2010  
Bigger than ever  
and lovin' it



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## July 1 - 11

There is a link at the bottom to a zip file containing all images from this newsletter

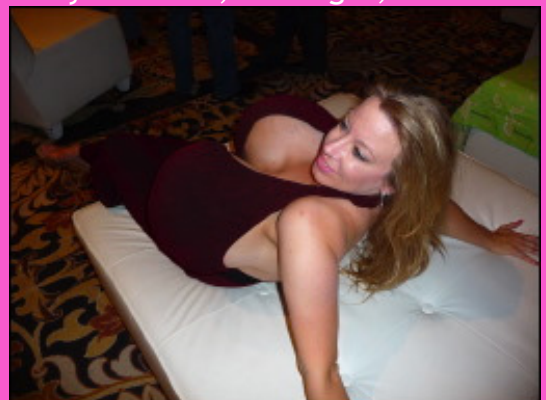


Lucky me, I got to enjoy Independence Day home in Minnesota, enjoying the gorgeous weather and all the local festivities. Lots of barbecues and carnivals, and of course, plenty of fireworks. The town parade was fun too, but I did have to fend off some cell phone camera guys, who hounded me for most of it. While in town I did keep busy with some private dances and got caught up on computer stuff as well.

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## July 12 - 31

The rest of the month I made up for my time off with city hopping to New York, Washington D.C., San Francisco, Las Vegas, and Atlanta. Busy, Busy, Busy! Dances kept my schedule jam-packed in all the cities. In Atlanta I had double-duty because I was also performing at the Gold Rush which was a lot of fun. There was a nice, big stage to perform on, and the crowds got good and rowdy which always makes for a good time. The club had me staying at a nice hotel with the huge presidential suite. A very classy move by the club, I thought, and certainly a rarity by most club owners. They really went all out picking me up each night in a hot pink truck with all the clubs' names on it (the owner owns several local clubs). Every night there'd be a crowd out front of the hotel checking out the truck. So much for discretion! But it was kind of neat! I had a fun time at the club, and had some fans travel quite a ways to see me. Steven and Lori made it in. I see them on occasion when I get a club gig down south. That was so fun, they're a great couple who are always up for a good time!

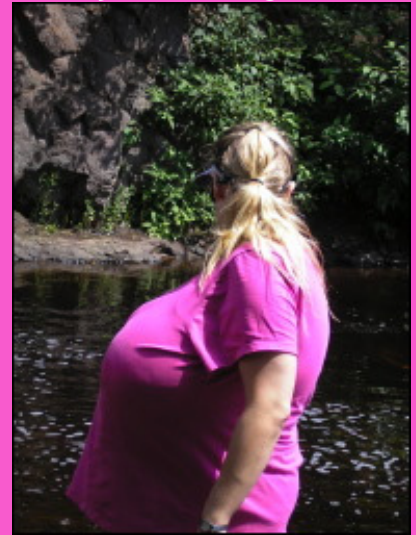


## August 1 - 13



I was so excited to be heading home after Atlanta for my long awaited vacation! As soon as I got home I was packing like crazy and doing laundry. I was off with friends to go camping up on the shores of Lake Superior, up by the Canadian border. While packing and doing all my running around, wouldn't you know, I stumbled and fell. Basically because my tits are so big right now as I get ready for the Expo in Vegas, I really can't see my feet. It wasn't a little clumsy fall, but the all out ugly face plant! I don't even have a good story to tell about the fall, I was just running around

packing and can't see my feet of course, let alone the bag on the ground, and WHAM! What a start! The next day I had a huge purple lip! Boy it was attractive! But most people are looking at my boobs anyway!



I couldn't drive fast enough up north! I just wanted to hear the seagulls and the waves crashing on shore so badly! As soon as we got up there we went to set up camp, putting up all the



tents and stuff, and what do ya know? Of course, it starts pouring rain! So we were hurrying in the middle of the downpour to get things up so some things would be dry. My t-shirt was soaked so it made for some good entertainment for the guys. It seemed like it was taking longer than it should to set up the tents! As soon as the tents were "erected" and the tarps over them, the weather cleared up as fast as it started. So a lot of time was spent drying things (including me) and of course changing tops. But I didn't care, I was on vacation! As soon as we got settled, we got in a walk along the shore to soak it all in before starting up the fire and



roasting some brats and Smores for dinner. It did rain one other night while I was up there, but it was in the middle of the night, so it wasn't bad sleeping to the relaxing taps of the rain hitting the tent. Overall though, the weather was fabulous. In



fact it was so hot I even attempted a swim one day. The problem is Lake Superior is so large, it doesn't get as warm as most lakes, so I wasn't in there very long. So as good as I thought it would feel to cool off in the lake, I was wrong! It was totally freezing! I was trying to swim, but I was gasping for air because the water was ice cold. I didn't stay in long. Although I did do a back stroke from the big rock back to the shore (about 20 feet). That instantly drew a crowd of guys from some other camp sites which was fun! I just don't think they expected to see that. It was quite a scene! A couple of

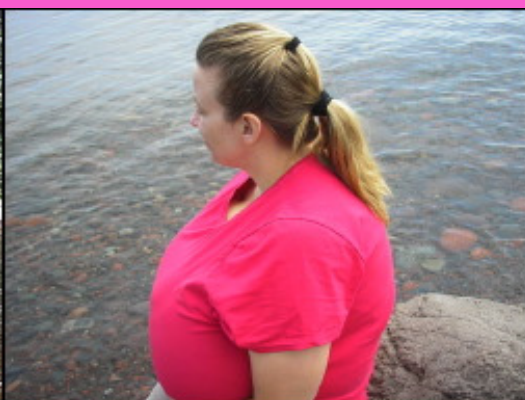
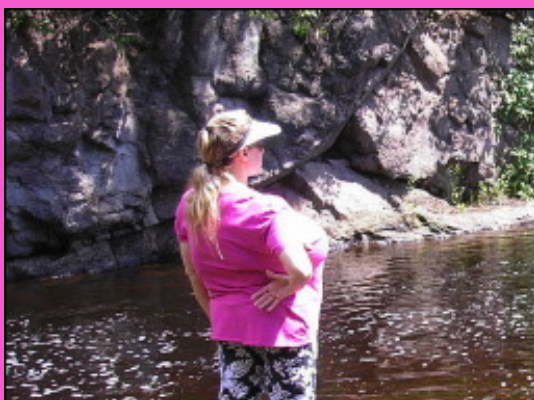
days later we ventured down to Duluth and spent time doing the touristy thing there. We visited the Glensheen mansion where the famous Congdon murder took place, visited Canal Park and because I was going crazy with no phone or email access, we made a stop at an internet cafe to get a little caught up. Although one of the things I most look forward to during vacation is being out of reach of all technology, it still drives me a little crazy being without. I checked in, and everything of course was going just fine, so on with the fun!

On the way back up to the campsite, we had to stop at the world famous Betty's Pies for their great pasties, pie, and BAD table service. Another day was spent in Grand Marais. I had no idea on the way there, but it turns out they were having their local summer celebration,



Fisherman's Days. It was very old world, Norman Rockwell Americana, as it's a small, quaint little town. The beach was busy with bands, kids, kayaks, dogs, and ducks. There were log rolling contests, log cutting contests, hot dog eating contests, loon calling contests, and lots of shopping and good food. And of course, lots of second looks and stares by the locals wondering about this girl with the huge tits walking down the street. We had a lot of fun with that, but they're always respectful! We had lunch at the also

famous, Sven and Oles with a chicken and wild rice pizza, and dinner was some salmon at the Angry Trout cafe. After a couple of more days of just hanging out at the camp, we unfortunately had to make our way back to the Twin Cities. Such a bummer to leave such a peaceful place. I can't wait until next year!





## August 14 - 31

Back home I had to do a ton of laundry, air things out and repack all the camping stuff into storage. Luckily some of the guys stayed over and helped me out! Then, it was back to work! Off to Chicago for dances, with a few quick days home afterwards to get ready for the Exotic Dancer Expo. So I was packing, getting my nails done, hair done, brows waxed, and facials, all to try and look good for the show. Guys don't know how much effort we put in! I headed to Vegas on the

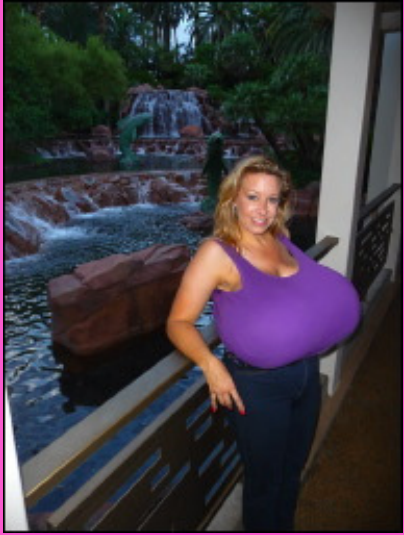
21st. This year it was at the Mirage, which I've never stayed at before. My webmaster, John was there, along with my friend T and newest buddy, the incredible busty Kathy. We did dinner the night before the Expo was to begin. We almost shut down the restaurant, as we were one of the last to leave. The wait staff at the steakhouse was kind enough to let Kathy and me have some fun as things quieted down

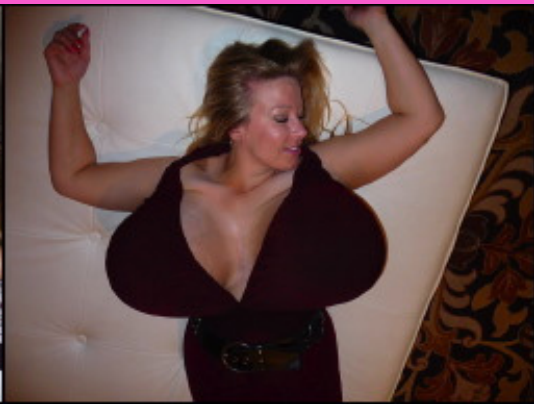
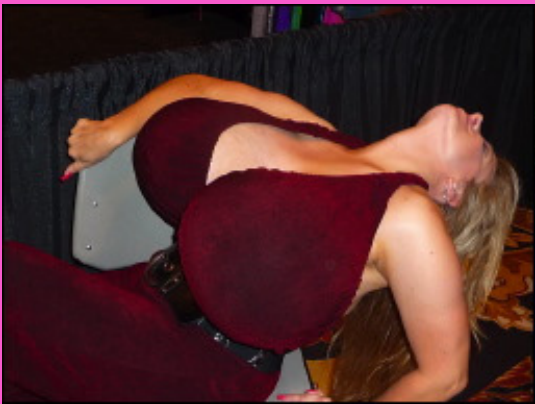
at the restaurant. We climbed over tables and booths taking photos, and having fun. When we looked up, most of the restaurant staff was crowded around watching. Then, we took individual pics with all the staff. Kathy left after that, but the guys and I hit the hotel bar for some drinks to wind down the night. The next day was the commencement of the Gentlemen's Club

Owners Expo. I made it there and was delighted to see my bud Frank waiting out front to see me! The show seemed a little quieter this year, but I still had a blast! I, as usual did all my schmoozing with my agents and the club owners, and ran into friends I haven't seen in awhile like Crystal Ashley (formerly



Crystal Storm) Echo Valley, Casey James and tons of other beautiful women. It was such a fun trip and I was getting lots of comments on how big my tits appeared. Nothing unusual this time of year, but it did seem more than normal. I knew I was definitely at my biggest again this year, but I did notice that my jumbo bras were unwearable, which never happens. I did get my last pre-Expo drain a little earlier this summer because of a schedule conflict, so I started thinking maybe I did break my previous high mark of 11.3-11.6K cc's. So I thought, what the heck, let's go for it. Just to be sure, I waited an extra few days after the Expo and went topless for most of that time before my next drain appt. and sure enough, my doctor was amazed. My tits were so full they basically drained themselves without any of his assistance for the first few thousand cc's. Usually he has to squeeze them a little to get things started. About 20 minutes later he smiled and after looking at my chart, told me it indeed was my biggest drain ever and he said I'm without a doubt over 12K. It's a simple formula even for me that I've mentioned before where he takes my implant size, what he takes out, and what God had already given me prior to any implants. He does eventually get very technical about it, most of which I don't understand. Just give me the numbers, Doc! He calculated my left boob at 12.2 and my right at 12K even. So I finally reached the 12K mark! And what did I do to celebrate? Well, after getting thousands of cc's siphoned out of me, I of course, got home and went for a long jog/run, something I couldn't do the previous few months, smiling the whole time!





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*Lots of love and big tit dreams, Chelsea Charms*

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