

<< **MOUNTAIN LACE** >>

THE NEWSLETTER OF TRANS - WEST VIRGINIA

TRANS - WEST VIRGINIA ** P.O. BOX 2322 ** HUNTINGTON, WV 25724

EDITED BY: BEVERLY WILLIAMS

HIGHLIGHTS

- > A New Office of Vice President Is Under Consideration
- > The Cook-Out Was A Big Success
- > New TWV Letterhead Unveiled
- > Tabetha Is A Coed Again - Best Wishes!

WHAT ABOUT A VICE PRESIDENT?

At the August meeting Beverly made a suggestion that TWV consider creating a new office of Vice President. She opened the floor for discussion on the matter. She explained that the Idea is to have someone who would work closely with the President in directing the groups monthly meetings. In addition, the VP would serve as a liaison person between TWV and other local, regional, and national organizations with related interests. There was considerable discussion about the need for and role that a Vice President would play in the organization and operation of Trans West Virginia. Most of the members seemed interested in exploring the concept. Beverly requested that each member give it some serious thought and at the September meeting we would discuss it again and possibly put it to a vote. It would require amending the TWV Bylaws. There was general agreement that if the office of Vice President were to be created, Danita Quayle would not serve as a role model.

TO GO WHERE NO MAN HAS GONE BEFORE...

Leave it to the creative minds of the ladies of TWV to come up with the idea of a spin-off

series from Star Trek, casting CDs as the principal characters. Close your eyes for a moment and envision Captain Jane T. Kirk, Dr. Leona McCoy, and Ms. Spockette, who has a pair of pointe boobs (that inspired Modonna) and thinks totally illogically. The cast travels through space aboard a pink starship trimmed in lace and powered by warped engines. When under attack they activate their panty shields and fire tampon torpedos. Check your local listings for << Star Trek, The Next Generation >>.

LEG LOGIC

To slip into your pantyhose without snagging or running them, dust a light film of transparent powder over hands and legs before pulling on the hose.

BURGER QUEENS



Attending the cook-out at Kay and Jenny's were: Kay, Jenny, Renee, Mary, Alice, Doris, Tabetha, Connie, Jamie, Nancy, and Mandy. A great time was had by all. We are planning another social for Christmas.

ROLL CALL



Present for the August meeting were: Debbie, Jenny, Kay, Renee, Mary, Alice, Doris, Tabetha, Connie and Beverly. Our next meeting will be on September 18, 1992. See you then.

THE OTHER SIDE

MY STORY

BY: JENNIFER FOX

CONTINUED... I now could understand his actions. I still had a problem, and that problem dealt with my feelings and responses to David's actions. The truth was that upon reflection I did not really mind his attentions, the kiss, and his fondling of my legs, nor his attempt to become more intimately involved with me. At the time all of this was going on -- my mind set was that of a female attempting to deal with an overly attentive male companion. I wanted to show restraint but, underneath it all, kind of liked the attention and the feelings it was stirring within me.

I told David that I could understand his feelings and had a better idea of what was going on. I revealed to him the thoughts I have already shared with you, that I kind of enjoyed the attention and the feelings it generated. I told David that his behavior helped me to feel more like a woman and that, upon reflection, I actually appreciated it. David then said that perhaps we both harbored feelings within us that we did not realize and maybe we needed to be a little bit more cautious. I agreed.

David then asked me if I wanted him to continue massaging my legs, if he behaved himself. I told him yes, if he would be a good boy. He asked me how much of my leg was he allowed to massage. I told him that since he had already made it to the tops of my stockings, he could massage to that point but was to go no further. David said that was OK with him. I then leaned back into the cushion and closed my eyes. For the next forty minutes or so, David massaged both of my legs and eased me into a half awake half asleep state of sheer bliss. I

again became aware of his aroused state when he rested my left leg in his lap, but attempted to pay no attention to it. When David had finished he patted me on the knee and said to wake up. I opened my eyes and smiled. "Are you done?" I asked. David said yes, that if he continued there might be problems again. I smiled and said, "Shame on you for even thinking that." David smiled back and laughed.

David asked me if I would like something to drink, and I said yes. He got up off of the couch and went into the kitchen. I then got up, put my heels back on and excused myself to the bathroom. After taking care of business, I refreshed my make-up and returned to the livingroom. Setting on the table next to the couch was my drink. David was back in his chair sipping his drink and playing with the remote control for the TV. The stereo was off and so were my shoes in a matter of seconds. I sat on the couch and crossed my legs. Again, a little bit of lace was showing and it was quickly noticed by David. He brought it to my attention and said he wished I would not do that. I asked him why, and David responded by saying it "stimulated him." I said "really?" David grinned and said "yes." I grinned and then pulled at my skirt exposing more of the stimulating lace. David finished his drink in one swallow. I did the same. David then turned and focused his attention on the TV.

After scanning through the channels, we settled on a movie that occupied our attentions until bed time. At the conclusion of the movie, I announced that I was going to bed. David agreed that was a good idea. We both got up and moved toward the bedrooms. As I approached mine, I stopped and wished David a good night. He leaned forward and... CONTINUED ON LAST PAGE...

THE PASSING SCENE

BY: KAY LIGHTNER



HE DIDN'T GET THE PART IN
'LA CAGE' BUT THEY BOUGHT HIS
IDEA FOR A THEME SONG

MY STORY

BY: JENNIFER FOX

CONTINUED... gave me a kiss on the cheek. I accepted it in a spirit of appreciation and did not protest. I turned my head to wish him goodnight and found myself initiating a kiss instead. An embrace followed as the kiss lingered. It was a natural consequence of the emotional tide we both found ourselves in. It was not unlike what one would experience when a man and a woman were bidding good-bye for the evening following a date. It was wonderful. After a brief time we slowly separated and migrated to our respective rooms. I felt so feminine that I wanted to sleep in my prettiest nightgown. I decided to sleep in my light blue nylon and lace gown with matching panties. I also left my wig, garterbelt and stockings on. Once ready, I left the refuge of my room and headed for the bathroom. On the way I ran into David leaving the bathroom. When he and I made eye contact, a strange feeling seemed to grip us both. I had known David for many years, we had gym together in college and I had seen him in his all-together many times. Now, suddenly things were different. I kind of felt embarrassed and excited both at the same time. Later, David would confess to having the same feelings. David quickly grabbed a towel, covered himself and headed for his room. I finished in the bathroom and went to my room, slipped under the sheets and attempted to go to sleep. After the events of the evening I was confused and my emotions were running high. I got up and opened my door halfway. I do not know exactly why I did this, but I think I might have wanted David to feel free to come into my room if he choose to.

If the door were closed he might just turn and go back to his room. As it turned out, we both stayed in our rooms wrestling with our feelings. When morning arrived, I did not



linger and got up early. I put on my blue satin robe and went to the kitchen to fix some coffee. As the pot perked, David came into the kitchen, wearing his underpants. He said "morning" and I said hi. He sat at the table and I sat across from him. It was time to drink some coffee and have a heart to heart talk. David said that he did not sleep very well. He kept thinking about us and his feelings about us. I confessed I did the same thing. The coffee was ready and I poured us both a cup. David took a sip and said that he wanted to explore our newly emerging relationship. He told me that he experienced feelings unlike any he had felt before. I told him that I did to. I revealed to David that I felt so feminine when we embraced and kissed that I always wanted to feel that way. I could feel my

hidden femininity emerging like a butterfly from its cocoon. We agreed to begin dating as boyfriend and girlfriend and to explore our feelings and emotions as the relationship developed. We also agreed that any new step in the relationship would be by mutual consent.

With the formalities out of the way, David asked me what I wanted to do today. It was Sunday and David would have to return home after supper. I told David that I would like to put on a fashion show for him. He said he would like to see me in all of my outfits. After the show, he suggested going for a drive out to Kanawha State Forest and to take a walk with his "girl." He said he wanted to pick out the clothes I would wear. I gave my conditional approval to the walk depending on how crowded the park was. I had never gone out during the day fully dressed and I was a bit apprehensive. David reassured me that all would be fine, he would be by my side. Besides, he said, it would give me a chance to ... TO BE CONTINUED...

