

<< **MOUNTAIN LACE** >>
 THE NEWSLETTER OF TRANS - WEST VIRGINIA
 TRANS - WEST VIRGINIA ** P.O. BOX 2322 ** HUNTINGTON, WV 25724
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MEETING HIGHLIGHTS

- > Drag Show Held In Huntington
- > Alice Is Pageant Beauty
- > Connie Is Guest At TWV Meeting
- > Fantasy Discussion Leads To New Insights

with IT. Please, set your phaser on stun and beam me into Counselor Troi's body...

Welcome aboard Connie. We hope to see you at our April meeting, Star Date ** 4 - 17 - 92 **.

THE FACE OF BEAUTY

It is hard to believe, but Alice, one of TWV's "most shy and reserved" members was actually drafted to stand in during a Pageant Show at the Polo Club, here in Huntington. It has come to this editors attention that she was a big hit. Way to go Alice!!

DREAM A LITTLE . . .

Fantasy Island has nothing on the members of Trans-West Virginia. As mentioned earlier there was a rather lengthy discussion on Fantasy Outfits. The question under consideration was "What is your one true Fantasy Outfit?" The responses ranged from a Prom Dress to a Cheerleading ensemble. See if you can match the member with the outfit. Answers will be published in May.

**WELCOME TO TWV
CONNIE!**

During the March meeting, TWV was graced with the presence of Connie. Being that this was her first meeting with us, the group was rather restrained and quiet during our monthly meeting. NOT!!! Actually, Connie was treated to a rather lively meeting filled with all sorts of interesting conversations. One discussion focused on Fantasy Outfits. It was quite interesting and revealing. Some were surprised to find out that one of our more demur and sophisticated members, who was dressed to the nines, would rather be wearing a cowgirl outfit.

Another conversation dealt with an up-coming episode of STAR TREK: The Next Generation. The story line concerned an asexual, androgynous planet where one of the aliens is attracted to Wil Riker and he falls inlove

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| Beverly | Cheerleader |
| Debbie | Cowgirl |
| Kay | Prom Dress |
| Renee | Prom Dress |
| Susan | Victorian Lace Dress |
| Tabetha | Wedding Gown |

ROLL CALL!

Present for the March meeting were: Connie, Alice, Tabetha, Doris, Debbie, Renee, Mary, Kay, Jenny, Susan, and Beverly. Our next meeting will be on April 17, 1992. Cheers!



THE OTHER SIDE

SHARED THOUGHTS

I will never forget the time in 1986 when W.K. said he had something he had to tell me, something that would probably change our relationship forever. I was scared to death fearing that he was going to tell me he was having an affair, or hated me and wanted a divorce. I prepared myself for the worst. What W.K. told me did change our relationship forever, but not in the way I first imagined. W.K. told me he is a transvestite, a crossdresser, a man that loved to get dressed up in women's clothes and while dressed totally assume the feminine persona. Yes, to become a woman.

As his story unfolded, and I saw the tears of relief flow from his eyes, that his "secret" was finally uncloseted, I vowed then and there never to ridicule him. I would be the most loving and supportive wife that I could be. From that day on, our marriage has been enriched ten-fold. W.K. is a much happier person. I also noticed that he was much kinder and loving toward me as well. I could see that the woman inside of him was already emerging... Kay was born.

Kay was a name that we chose together. A somewhat awkward girl at first, not quite sure how to stand, put on her pantyhose without putting a hole the size of Texas in them, or the proper use and application of makeup, or how to act ladylike. Together, we began reading books on crossdressing. It was a learning experience for both of us and we grew even closer as a result.

As with most experiences in life, I have gone through several periods of time when I had some doubts about the entire matter. I thank God that these periods were brief and short lived. In

talking with other wives and significant others, I understand that this is not at all an uncommon circumstance. In a way, after I have experienced one of these periods of doubt, I have come out of it wiser. Above all else, it has reaffirmed that I married W.K. for who he is on the inside, not what he is wearing on the outside.

So much has happened since that day in 1986. Kay has developed into a beautiful woman. Trans-West Virginia has been formed and both of us look forward to the monthly meetings. We have met many wonderful people in the cross-dressing community and developed friendships we will treasure forever. My wish for all crossdressers is that their relationships will grow as much as ours has.

Kay's Wife,

Jenny

MY STORY

BY: JENNIFER FOX

I knew when I was four years old that I had a strong interest in girl things, especially clothes. On occasion during my formative years in elementary school, I had the opportunity to put on one of my syster's dresses. Then in Junior High I began to develop my own wardrobe. Mostly discarded items I found around the house from my mom and sister.

One day while on the hunt, I found a cedar chest in the basement filled with all sorts of goodies. From garter belts and stockings, too sweaters and skirts. I was in heaven. When it was time for me to go off to college I was able to bring much of my wardrobe with me. Oh, was

I in heaven.

My roommate in college lived about two hours away from home and often went there on weekends. This gave me the opportunity to visit with Jennifer. It was during one of these times that Jennifer was "discovered" by a friend.

One Saturday morning, I had gotten up early and decided to get an early start on my semester project in Economics (sounds like fun doesn't it). To make my efforts a little more enjoyable, I decided to dress as Jennifer. I put on panties, a garter belt, stockings, and bra. Then a dab of lipstick. If someone were to come, I would put on my bluejeans and sweatshirt that were laying on the bed to cover my lingerie.

An hour or so passed when an unexpected knock caught me while deep in thought. There was a second, rather impatient knock and now I was in my alert mode. I got up, said I would be right there and put on my jeans and sweatshirt, as planned. I went to the door and it was David. He entered the room looking at me with an odd expression on his face. He asked me what I was doing and I told him that I was working on my semester project in Econcomics. David then asked, with a slight grin on his face, what else I was doing. I nervously answered "nothing." David then asked me why I was wearing lipstick and what appeared to be nylon stockings on my feet. It hit me like a ton of bricks. During my rush to answer the door I forgot about my lipstick and failed to cover my feet with socks. I was faced with a real problem. I could either attempt to lie and make up some kind of story or tell David the truth. David had been a good friend since my first days at school. He was kind of lofty in his intellectual skills and had few close friends. David and I, however, got along great. I decided to tell him the truth. As I told my story, he listened with interest and spoke to me in a very understanding manner. He told me that he was very intrigued by my story. I asked him not to tell anyone and he reassured me that he would not. He then told me that he would like to learn more about Jennifer but before asking any more questions, he had something to share with me. TO BE CONTINUED . . .

HUMOROUS CLASSICS

BY: KAY LIGHTNER



**ATTENTION!!! ALL CROSS-DRESSERS
YOU ARE CORDIALLY INVITED TO ATTEND THE TIFFANY CLUB
12TH ANNUAL P-TOWN SPRING FLING
Tuesday, May 26, 1992 thru Monday June 1, 1992
In the beautiful Cape Cod Community of
PROVINCETOWN, MASS.**

*All members of the Cross-Dressing/Transsexual Community, their families, friends
and associates, are welcome to join us in enjoying a vacation en'femme.*



**For answers to questions, or to get registration forms:
Contact Hostess Jackie McDonald or Chair Erica Jordan, Call: 617-358-2305
Write: TCNEPO Box 2283 - TCOUT92N
Woburn, MA 01888 - 0483**