

<< **MOUNTAIN LACE** >>

THE NEWSLETTER OF TRANS - WEST VIRGINIA  
 TRANS - WEST VIRGINIA \*\* P.O. BOX 2322 \*\* HUNTINGTON, WV 25724  
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**HIGHLIGHTS**

- > Cook-Out at Kay & Jenny's Aug. 8th
- > New TWV Envelopes In Use
- > New Book Arrives For TWV Library

**TWV COOK-OUT**

Kay and Jenny have invited TWV members to a cook-out at their new home on August 8, 1992. That is on a Saturday. All members are welcome to come, dress, and eat. Please contact Kay or Jenny for details on what to bring and how to get to their home.



all dressed up was pure fun. Only problem, the rain would not stop. I eventually decided what the heck, and headed off in the rain anyway. It was not long until I was wet. The rain was cool, and not cold, so I decided to walk on for awhile. Like who is going to bother a girl in the pouring rain?? I got brave and walked around in the bright lights and big puddles. On the way home I spotted a waterfall I must experience, and well, I really got totally 100% to the bone drenched.

Anyway, I was nearing home and decided to get this silly girl in out of the rain. I was having fun being out in public and did just not want to come in. After a belaboring drying experience, I called a friend and related the odyssey, and well she did not seem to give a flip. So I do not know if you will enjoy reading about this experience or not, but I do know I sure had fun living it. I wish I could live all of life in FULL DRESS, but that seems like only a nice dream.

**A FEMININE PERSPECTIVE**

By: Tabettha Ann Tambor

I must relate to you this short diatribe on a recent, exhilarating experience in my life. I've taken to walking in full dress at night around Huntington. Last night I wore my white flats, 2278T Silky Sheer Tan hose, sheer black pleated skirt, black top, almost full make-up, and my wig. What was special about this walk was that it was much longer in length than my usual walks. I got far enough away from home that I got tired, slowed down and walked normally thus enjoying the experience more. I had walked for about a half hour enjoying the swish of my skirt when the rain came. I dashed under a tree and just enjoyed being out as a girl, standing under a tree in the rain. **Weird eh?** Just me standing under the tree with the wind a blowing and me

**ROLL CALL**

Present for the July meeting were: Connie, Tabettha, Alice, Doris, Kay, Jenny, Renee, Mary, and Alona. Our next meeting will be on August 21, 1992. The meeting will begin sharply at 8:00 p.m. See you then.

**EDITOR'S NOTE!**

The Jennifer Fox article "My Story" is true. I have placed it in ML for the purpose of sharing what one person has experienced during the growth process. The current installment has an adult theme that may not be suitable for all. If you wish to comment on this series, please let this editor know by writing me at TWV.

# THE OTHER SIDE

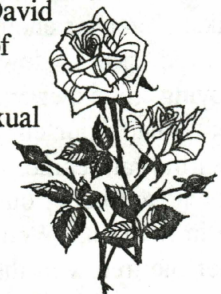
## MY STORY

By: Jennifer Fox

CONTINUED... he sat on the end of the couch. I placed my nyloned feet in his lap and he began to rub them with his hands. He asked me if it felt good. Did it ever. This is the first time I had ever had this done to me with nylons on and it felt great. I told him yes. I slowly sank into the cushions and closed my eyes as David massaged my feet. After a while, David raised both of my feet with his hand and slid closer to me. As he lowered my feet the calves of my legs came to rest in his lap. David then began to massage the area from my ankle to my knee. This felt even better than what he had done with my feet. David had taken some liberty in expanding the area of his personal attention, but I did not mind. It felt so very, very good.

After David had finished massaging my left leg, he rested it in his lap and gently raised my right leg. The instant he placed the calf of my left leg in his lap, I detected his excitement. The man was aroused. I was not sure how to react. I thought about it a second and felt rather flattered that I had this kind of impact on him. I decided to leave matters alone expecting that saying something might be worse than saying nothing at all. I chose to ignore his state of excitement. All the while I was thinking over the situation, David was busy massaging my right leg. After about seven or eight minutes of effort, David laid my right leg in his lap. He then raised both legs up and slid out from under them and got up off of the couch. He walked around the living room for several minutes, then came over to me. He got down on his knees near where my head was resting and leaned toward me. David asked me if I was enjoying

the massage. I turned toward his face and said, with a smile, yes. He then placed his right hand on my right leg and began to rub it just below my knee then on my knee. David asked how this felt. I told him it felt very nice. He then moved his hand up over my knee and began a slow ascent up under my slip and skirt. As he did this, he lowered his face and kissed me on the cheek. I looked at him saying NO! David then brought his lips to mine. I tried to disengage from his kiss but was unsuccessful. He then slid his hand several more inches up reaching the tops of my stockings and began to massage my bare skin. I gasped when this happened and a kiss on the lips turned to one of a more intimate nature. Within moments, I was able to break off the kiss and slap at his arm. He removed his hand from under my skirt and raised himself. I then was able to sit up on the couch and catch my breath. In less than a second David was apologizing to me for his actions. I was very upset and began yelling at him. David then stood up turned away from me and began sobbing. Through his tears he continued to apologize to me. David began to explain that he was not thinking of me as being male. He told me he was reacting to me as though I were a female. David said that was the first time in his life that he felt attracted to and aroused by a female. He then asked me if I could please try and understand the significance of his feelings and what it meant to him. I stopped yelling and began to think about what he was saying. I realized that in a strange sort of way I might just be helping David expose long hidden feelings of attraction toward the opposite sex, perhaps he was heterosexual after all. TO BE CONTINUED...



# THE PASSING SCENE

BY: KAY LIGHTNER

However, the big surprise came when Tom unwrapped his BVD's.

