

<< MOUNTAIN LACE >>

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

- > Smoking Policy Adopted
- > TWV Library Catalog Issued
- > TWV Ads Being Placed in "Graffiti"
And "Out and About"

TWV SMOKING POLICY IMPLEMENTED

The members of TWV have adopted a smoking policy. It reads as follows: "Due to health considerations, members and guests should refrain from smoking in the main meeting area. The adjoining changing room will be the designated smoking area for the duration of the meeting and social hour."



ALICE IN WONDERLAND

By: Alice [REDACTED]

Well kiddies, your correspondent continues to improve little by little. Once more I must thank everyone for their support and good wishes.

I did not see any of you at "The Radisson" on March 31st. Girls you all missed a terrific show. Keynote speaker was Kathy Brown of Channel 3 News. She was presented with several awards. Most of Huntington's mayoral candidates were also present as well as a crowd of several hundred. Mark this event on your calendar for next year.

I thought that I would pass along some "Instructions For Living." (1) Live beneath your means. (2) Learn three clean jokes. And (3), do

not waste time learning the tricks of the trade, learn the trade. Love Alice!

A FEMININE PERSPECTIVE

By: Tabehta Ann Tambor

Being able to leave my apartment in DRAG has become a pain as of late thanks to Mr. Edison and his battery of state of the art, high intensity, ever running, easily triggered security lights. Not to mention the other neighbors ever vigilant high strung attack German Shepherd. But learning that my friends, Renee and Mary, were going to be out of town for the weekend I began to formulate a plan of action. Since their house is a reasonably secure base of operations, for drag expeditions, I knew I had to do something. Sometimes I actually do get board setting at home in a skirt and want to do something.

Seeing that meetings are only once a month and that I do not have the nerve to go to the mall yet, I knew that I had to do something. Mary had previously invited me over to terminate this huge pile of rotting wood in their steep and slick back yard... so why not do this as a girl? Girls do work don't they?

I arrived at their house after 2:00 on Saturday. I decided to begin the task as a guy in case things got out of hand. I got the fire started with ease and the fire department did not show up. It was time to get into mini-DRAG. I kept my t-shirt on, but changed into a jean mini-skirt and white hose. The hose might be sacrificed in the ordeal... but if you don't wear em... you will never wear em out.

I spent the next six or seven hours in mini-DRAG, working in the back yard.

Neighbors went about their business, drove by without stopping, walked by and such. It was fun, but a bit lonely as I was by myself. Who knows what everyone thought as I was not wearing a wig, make-up or even my fake boobs. Would not the world be nice if men could just wear what they want? Till then I will do mini-Drag in backyards and full, total and complete Drag for near public events.

IT'S NOT JUST FOR HALLOWEEN ANYMORE

By: Kay Lightner

Continued from last issue... The wind blew hard and icy and although my first impulse was to grab to protect my wig, it would be much better for me to pay attention to my skirt, which threatened to blow over my head if I did not hold it down. Besides, the wig band leaves a deep crease in my scalp when I take it off, so it can hold its own against the wind. A totally new sensation for me was the chill which made me regret not ordering winter weight hose for the trip. Well, I crossed the parking lot with no embarrassing incidents relating to hair or lingerie. Once we were in the Mall, the plan was that I would stay in the background, smile and nod a lot and keep talking to a minimum. This resolution ended at the first craft booth where we stopped. Get me around crafts or sewing materials and my natural shyness melts. I chatted with the owner for several minutes and wound up buying a potty planter for my mother there. She did not have a bag, so I ended up carrying this rather unusual looking object around the Mall with me.

Several times I was told "That is cute. What is it? Where did you get it?" I could not very well nod or let Jenny butt in. It took me a couple of days to get my voice back down an octave after the Mall encounter. The only nasty look I got was from a vendor who realized I was making fun of his line of Elvis merchandise. I tried on (or should I say squeezed on) shoes,

used perfume testers, looked, oohed and ahed endlessly. It was a freedom I had never had before -- to publicly look and act female. Everything seemed so wonderful. I don't think I stopped smiling, even once. The day was perfect and the evening found us dining in a cafeteria full of children and dreaded teenagers. Maybe the townsfolk teach their children not to stare and point at tall ladies with too much make-up. At any rate, it was another glowing pleasant experience.

The business of going back to male drag was a bit less traumatic than I expected. Those last few days had given me confidence and knowledge that I did not need special circumstances such as a meeting or event to express myself. It did leave the nagging question of "What next?" and it is one that most of us have to spend years answering. I only know that I cannot wait to go out again. THE END.

ON THE ROAD AGAIN

By: Beverly Williams



Hi girls, I know that it has been a while since my silky smooth gams have navigated the hallowed halls of TWV Manner. For the past two months I have logged nearly 8,000 miles on my car and traveled from Washington D.C. to Tampa, Florida. During the May meeting I will be in Washington D.C. again. In June at the time of our next meeting, I will be out of the country. Hopefully things will settle down by July and I will be able to resume my activities with TWV. I want you all to know that during my travels I have thought of you often and missed you. I did have some feminine adventures while on the road which I thoroughly enjoyed. Until July, I send each and everyone of you my best wishes.



ROLL CALL!

Present for the March meeting were: Debbie, Renee, Mary, Kay, Jenny, Connie, Alice, Doris, Christy, Susan, Tabetha Ann and Jo Anne.

Present for the April meeting were: Debbie, Connie, Renee, Mary, Jo Anne, Kay, Jenny, Alice, Doris, Christy, Susan, Mary (2) and Tabetha Ann.

Our next meeting is scheduled for May 21, 1993. See you then.

THE PASSING SCENE

By: Kay Lightner



WHO

IS



THIS?