



# Lipstick & Lace

**More  
inside!**



**Shandi & Chantal  
hit the Fringe!**

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# Presidentially Speaking

Who Notices a "Man In a Dress"?

For so many of us we have gone though life worried about what other people would think.

How they would react should we be "Seen in Public"?? Worried about receiving stares, pointed fingers and perhaps the worst... hearing some laughter.

That worry has kept many of us hidden away, resigning ourselves that we could "never walk out the door".

That worry can stay with us, even when we've gotten to know the wonderful feeling of freedom we have when we do walk out the door, and are treated well by the public we had previously feared.

While walking through the mall, or sitting in a restaurant, we can't help but wonder what the casual glances we are getting from another person really mean?

In my opinion, people aren't generally "tuned in" to us in the first place, since they aren't out looking for crossdressers, since we dress well and blend in with society very well.

But what happens when it is totally "Obvious". While sitting in the restaurant in Fort Gary Place I happened to be looking out the window towards the mall, and in particular, the elevator, during the noon hour when there were lots of people around. The elevator door

opened and out walks a guy wearing a feminine blouse, slacks, low heels full makeup with dangly earrings!

What made it obvious?? He was



"Carrying" a wig and his own hair was slicked back! He got off the elevator with several others whom he did not appear to be with, passed by people who were waiting to board the elevator, walked past several people in the mall and through the doors towards the second set of elevators!

As I'm watching this I was thinking he was perhaps a performer working at the local Fringe Festival. Yet what was totally amazing was that not one person that saw him and walked passed him seemed to miss a beat going about their day and didn't give him a second look. No startled reactions. No pointing fingers. No snickering. Nothing.

As a matter of fact, as I sat there thinking of all this at the time, I thought "Gee, if he had been wearing the wig, instead of carrying it,

even I would not have noticed."

I believe this chance happening goes a long way to show just how much people are focused on what they are doing to be too concerned about what everyone else is doing.

And that is exactly what we should be doing.... Focusing on what we do for ourselves. Focus on what makes us happy, and simply enjoy our girl time.

How do we learn for ourselves what is possible for us?

Just like we learn about most things in life...from others who've "Been there Done that" no matter what the subject is.

We all know just how much it means to feel accepted in life when it comes to expressing their feminine side. I'm proud to say that Masquerade can help make that step an easy one!

When it comes to crossdressing, the Girls Of Masquerade have a lot of "Been there Done that" stories to share with everyone and are leading the way for others to follow.

I hate to say it, but fall will soon be upon us. Yet that's not a bad thing after all! Since the cooler weather gives us all more opportunities to get out and have fun with out having to worry about how hot all that extra padding will be!

Remember...if a "Man in a dress" carrying his wig doesn't attract any strange looks, think of how much fun it can be for YOU wearing yours!

Come join in the fun and follow in our "Heel Steps" !

*Sabrina*

**people aren't  
generally  
"tuned in"  
to us**

## Shandi's Corner

After last issue I have received many comments on the excerpts from my daughter's essay, all of them positive! Needless to say I am very proud that you all saw the value of such a piece here in our little newsletter.

Every parent wants to be proud of their children. I am no exception. I am doubly proud that it has an effect on the other people I care about here in Masquerade. In many ways I look upon our members as "my children" too. (Although I am nowhere near old enough to be anyone's mother!) I am proud when I

see the people here grow because of being part of the group. I feel that it is important for me to give back to the group that gave me so much.

The best way to do that is to demonstrate that "it can be done" by including my family in events and friendships that I've made here. It is often said that "Actions speak louder than words", and "The proof is in the pudding". And until you actually experience something all you have are words and ideas.

The words may in fact be a recipe, the desire to taste the pudding is the inspiration necessary to proceed, but until you put all the ingredients together to make that pudding, all you

have are the words and bunch of cooking supplies. As anyone who cooks can tell you, the first attempts are not always tasty. But the desire and the willingness to keep trying is what turns you into a chef.

Skills and techniques can be learned, but without the desire to try they are someone

order to be truly happy you have to be true to yourself. You have to be a little selfish. If you are swayed by all the distractions life has to offer, you lose focus on yourself and what is important to you.

Now I could go on and on, but I would like to point out to many of you girls, who I know feel guilty about your feminine indulgences, that you shouldn't. It is part of who you are and denying it, hiding it, burying it, purging it, and all the other negative things you've done with it, is only hurting you. Be true to yourself, no matter what you wear.

Let the person you are, male, female or in between be that person. You will be happier and the people you share your life with will be happier. It will be honest and true, it will be you. Not someone you have buried under all the distractions of life.

Chances are, if you are having difficulties it's because the people that are closest to you realize that in some way you are covering up yourself. They won't know what or why, but they will notice, and that will change how they deal with you. Making it all the harder for you to be you.

This is from my own experience. A recipe if you will. All it takes is for you to put in your own ingredients and mix it up until you get it the way you want it. It's never right the first time, there are always alternatives, and you'll know when it's done they way you like it.

*Luw Shandi*



else's ideas. Not yours, and not you.

Long ago in school, I tried to fit in, because I thought I should. I wasn't happy. When I realized this and distanced myself from fitting in I was branded "different" a "rebel". But I knew who I was and what I wanted. Gradually I veered back and tried to fit in again because everyone else did. Not realizing at the time that it was taking away from who I was and what I wanted to do with my life.

It's taken me a long time to get this far. And I'm not bitter. The experiences I have had and endured have made me who I am today. But I have realized something along the way. That in

**Be  
true...to  
you!**

# Livin' on the Fringe!

The Fringe Festival is an event than many people just love! It is a two week event that showcases all kinds of theatre from the bizarre and outrageous to the smart and subtle.

Ardra is a big fan of the Fringe and it was she that told us about the many TG oriented shows that were going on this year. After experiencing "Father I Fem For Myself" I wished I could go see more!

I had been to a few Fringe shows in the past on Star Trek spoof and one that had a friend in the cast. But never dressed. So here was a great opportunity.

We had originally tried to plan a group outing but, unfortunately Ardra couldn't make it because of her work schedule. So Chantal, Charm and I had plans to go. We arrived early and walked from Main St. to the venue, taking in the passers by and posing for some photos on the way. We waited in line for quite some time. During our wait a few people came by passing out leaflets for their own Fringe shows. I was a little put off that the first two passed us by. At first I thought it was because we were dressed, but then I noticed that these people did not approach everyone in line, only those who seemed interested. I made a point to notice the next person to test my theory. Lo and behold she came right up and offered her pamphlet to me. She read us, and asked what show we were in! After we told her we were just here for the show she continued on with her rounds, nothing out of the ordinary. In fact the other people in line, and by this time there were many, did not seem to pay us any

undue attention either. I was actually pleasantly surprised when a girl I had met during my stint as a movie extra, did a double take and made a point of saying "Hi".



Charm and I outside MTC.

We went in and sat in the second row near the centre. Surrounded by all the other patrons. The slogan on the t-shirt Leith Clark wears at the start of the play was quite funny, "Oh My God, I've Become My Mother!" The play is a coming-of-age story of an effeminate boy, Leith, which he has co-written with his star - his "redneck" dad Larry. Through an exchange of short monologues, father

and son deliver their own perspectives on Leith's "difference." The story hit very close to home for me with the honesty both performers bring to the stage, tackling both sides of gender issues and intolerance with a sense of humour. I found myself identifying with Leith (who looks very familiar, and is a Winnipegger!) and often chuckling at his Dad's red-neck remarks. The audience laughed a lot at these, and I couldn't help but wonder why they were there. To laugh at this person, who like me had had a different way of growing up, or to laugh with the father who had had to deal with it. An hour was really to short a time to figure out the audiences motivations. But the show was wonderful, funny and enlightening. I can only hope that one day a video of it surfaces so we all can see it!

I had hoped to stay after and meet the cast but the show let out so fast when it was over we did not have the opportunity. We strolled back to the car amongst the other "Fringers" who

seemed really to be having a great time. I'm thinking that next year might be a time to take in more shows. It certainly was a good experience!

*Shandi*



Me & Chantal & posters galore!



## Upcoming Events!!

***Hey Girls! You don't want to miss out on these!!***

**Saturday August 12th—Lady Godiva Lingerie party at Shandi & Charm's. All the latest in Lady G's merchandise and items for the girls of Masquerade!!**

**Saturday August 26th—Black and Blue Ball 10th Anniversary! Come celebrate! For more info check out [www.blackandblueball.ca](http://www.blackandblueball.ca)**

**Saturday September 23—Fall Potluck Party! Location and Time TBA**

***Hope to see you there!***

## Upcoming Meetings!!

**September 12 , 2006 - Program - 8:00 PM**

**Our Guest Speaker is from the Nine Circles Resource Centre who will talk with us about all the services the centre provides.**

**Make-up/Dressing tip of the month -  
Eye Shadow - Colors to use and how to apply it**

**Membership attendance draw—Gift Certificate for Lady Godiva Boutique - "Mary Money"**

**Magazine Swap - Bring your old "Girl stuff" magazines to swap with other girls!**

**October 10, 2006 - Program - 8:00 PM Programming TBA**



## Congratulations!!

**To Krystal on recently becoming a Grandma again!**

# Public Transportation is for girls!

I had an idea some time ago of getting pretty and going downtown. Sure we've been there before, but never by going by bus, yes I said bus.

As most of you know I'm a bus nut, just like car nuts and shopping nuts etc. With today's oil cost, peak oil nearly reached and environmental concerns, we need to look more than ever at other forms of getting around, be it bikes, car pool, walking and yes the bus, we are too much of a car culture and as a result killing Mother Earth.



Vanessa and her beloved bus!

I may sound like a tree hugger, but that's because for the most part I am. Most people don't realize or are just straight up ignorant when it comes to the environment. Now you may say "what's it matter if I just take my car", well times that little trip down the street by the millions of people in the world doing that same little trip. An interesting thing to do is the next time you're stuck in traffic or watching it go by during rush hour, just look at how many one person per cars there are, I won't even start with SUVs. Now just take 55 of those cars and replace them with one bus or car pool, not much of a traffic jam anymore, right? At least for those who live on or near bus routes, or walking distance from home. Anyway I thought I should let out a tiny bit of a rant, yes I could go on.

One beautiful Friday in July, Chantal and I decided to go to the Exchange and Downtown, but I wanted to take the bus for something different. While we waited for the bus we had a lot of guys

hoot and holler, rev their engines and gawk at us. I think they liked Channy more than me.

We got off in the Exchange and went for breakfast at the Mondragon cafe and bookhouse at 91 Albert St. The Mondragon is a cozy activist place to relax and have superb food and drinks. All of their food is organic, mostly local and vegetarian. I know that the "no meat and dairy" will scare most people, but I must say open your minds and give it a try. I had a

spicy hummus wrap and the best cheesecake and iced tea in the world (seriously), it's all homemade and was well under \$20 plus I wasn't hungry for most of the day after. How many fast food joints can do that? After there we decided to bypass most of Downtown and walk to the Forks. The temperature was just right for a long walk.

Once we get to the Forks, we went inside mostly to cool off and Channy had to rest her feet. As we walked through we saw an exhibit I know Paula would love. There was an exhibit of women in the railway. This was a walk through display showing how women changed the way the railway in Canada treats and respects women.

Well after all that walking it was time for a drink, so we stopped into Muddy Waters and had a couple of real good Pina Coladas, not the ready made stuff either and tried the soup which also was good.

With the day getting hotter and rush hour just starting we decided it would be best we go since there is a lot more buses out at this time of day. As we got on the Salter bus, we had a chance to take some pictures of us getting on the bus. The ride back to my place was hot until we got out of downtown.

This was a fun trip and I encourage anyone to do it. Taking the bus is easy, everyone should practice taking the bus somewhere while it's still nice out and not wait until it's -50. Also keep a bus ticket in your purse, just in case.

The cost of getting around was only \$8 for the two of us for fare, sure it was hot out, but we spent just as much time on the bus as most people spend looking for parking and there is extremely little parking at the Mondragon. You have to park far away when you're at the Forks and walk in, or drive in circles for ten minutes, the bus stops two minutes from the door.

Like I say it was a blast and have plans of doing similar trips soon. No one looked at us sideways, I know a couple of people made us but they kept to themselves.

*Vanessa*



Chantal getting on!

**keep a bus ticket in your purse, just in case.**



# Where the Girls of Masquerade Shop!

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Friends of "The Girls of Masquerade!"

## Explore and Share the World

If you don't know already by all my adventures out in the public eye, I have no fear and go where ever I feel like. So this month's newsletter article won't describe the varied adventures of the early summer outings and Masquerade events but explain what I observed of my friends and how they made me feel on those jaunts. Like snow flakes not every person is identical. Interests, experiences, personalities, looks, and age are just some qualities that vary among all of them.

The kick off to the summer we had the Masquerade BBQ at Lizzy's house. Lizzy if you didn't know is Vanessa's Mom, (oh my a cross dresser's mom hosting a cross dressing party?!). Right there sums up how cool she is with her son's cross dressing desires. Actually, as she puts it "I'm one of the girls". Lizzy is very energetic and was bouncing off the walls. Vanessa is very soft spoken and sometimes need to be pushed to even get 1/100th of her Mom's energetic qualities. Like usual Vanessa and I were giggling to ourselves while posing for pictures here and there. Shandi and her daughter walked from their house several streets down. Which shows how comfortable they are with Shandi's cross dressing as an every day kind of thing. Now if you didn't experience these two cuties having their poking fun of each other it's quite a humorous sight to see. They know how to party! Shandi was like usual making everybody pose and say cheese as she took photos. Ardra was indulging her fetish of the colour purple as she wore her patent purple dress. She's one of those quiet people that does all her talking on the croquet field and she doesn't take any prisoners. Tess keeps to herself and ventures on doing stuff she likes. As I looked her way I just couldn't let such a picturesque view of her pruning the bushes and enjoying the flower garden. Rosalie expresses herself well and she isn't as quiet as most. She knows how to tease you into a smile as she cracks a good joke.

Vanessa and I usually do spontaneous outings. This summer we watched the fireworks on Canada day while sitting on a parking stalls fencing and on another day took a trip via bus to walk around the Downtown Exchange District to the Forks. Vanessa usually likes to take in the beauty of things some people overlook in everyday life, like the view of older buildings, transportation vehicles, and naturally grown foods.

For the Masquerade Dinner & Movie night I was accompanied by Vanessa, Rhiannon, and Laura. Rhiannon showed me that she worries for her friends as she went out of her way to direct Vanessa and I to where she and Laura were sitting in the restaurant. But Vanessa wanted to find a book in Chapters before sitting down for dinner. Let me ask you, how many cross dressers do you know that will go up to a counter clerk and ask for help? Well Vanessa did just that which shows how comfortable she is. Laura, Rhiannon, Vanessa shared some chat about Winnipeg history and people in the community, which I'm not quite familiar with. That same night I met up with Linda and her wife. Linda really knows how to compliment me on my looks which really



Me at the Forks Observation tower.

builds my confidence of being pretty. Linda has recently started to gallivant like I do, with no cares on what other people think especially at a bar in her neck of the woods. It's great to see a girl develop so much.

Vanessa, Rosalie, Laura and I did a spontaneous movie night to see The Notorious Bettie Page movie. We were surprised to see Paula and her wife at. Paula wasn't dressed, but showed she doesn't mind talking to cross dressers in public places. Paula loves to chat. She pointed out many interesting facts about Bettie Page as we eagerly listened.

Rhaina and I usually do a full day of wandering to places not many, if any cross dressers go to. This summer day we hit a truck stop for

breakfast, the golf course, a restaurant for dinner and then to see the Bettie Page movie (the second time for me!). Rhaina probably is the only cross dresser that dresses appropriate for her age. I look up to Rhaina as a mentor, taking in advice. Not only did Rhaina mentor me on cross dressing this day but she taught me how to golf. Out of all the people I know, Rhaina has to be the most comfortable cross dresser. Our den mother Mary met up with us for the dinner. Mary is the type who puts a smile on my face whether by her story telling or by the ultimate bouncy hugs that makes my chest just about hit me in the chin.

Vanessa usually helps me get ready for the fancy dues like this summer's SOMS Drag Queen Coronation. If not for Vanessa I wouldn't be able to look so elegant. Shandi has to be one of the most put together cross dressers at these kind of dues. Always glittering, make up done so fantastic, so feminine in posture, and so social. Charm, their daughter Crystal, and Lizzy could always be seen schmoozing with us girls which is so magnificent as they are 10's in my book. Christie was her usual quiet self. Vanessa and I were our giggly selves.

I accompanied Shandi and Charm to a Fringe Festival play. Charm knew how much Shandi and I love our sidewalk time so she didn't even mention the short cut thru the parking lot to the theatre. Most cross dresser's supportive wives aren't as comfortable or involved as Charm is. Shandi was again put together for the occasion this time wearing a pink top, black Capri's and sandals

It's so amazing to share adventures with people like this. It makes me wonder why others don't go on adventures, especially if they can share it with friends.

*Chantal*



## She's a Dish!

A new and hopefully regular column from Chantal, who loves to cook!

Chantal's French and so is her toast

Ingredients: 9 slices of French bread, 3 eggs, 2/3 cup milk, 1/3 cup International Delight French Vanilla coffee whitener dash of salt , dash of pepper, 2 dashes of cinnamon, 1 tablespoon of butter/margarine, 2 pinches of icing sugar

directions:

beat together eggs, milk, whitener, salt, pepper and cinnamon in a bowl

melt butter/margarine in a skillet over medium heat

dunk each slice of bread into egg mixture, soaking both sides

place in the skillet and cook on both sides till golden brown

sprinkle icing sugar on finished toast

garnish with fresh cut up fruit, whipping cream, and/or maple syrup

For those who came to the "Bring in the Spring" Tea this is the recipe I used. Next month will be the recipe for the pasta salad from the "Bring in the Summer" BBQ.

**Hey Girls**

**Show your support!**

**Get your Masquerade Pin today!**

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# Recent Event Photos!



Supermodel Linda at the July Fashion show



Supermodel Shandi struts her stuff!



Supermodel Rhaina pretty in pink!



Our three supermodels strike a pose after the show

*Girls,  
just  
having  
fun!*



Rhaina on the golf course with the cart.



Chantal swings away!!



Vanessa walking down Main St!



Vanessa at a booth in the Forks!



Chantal crossing that bridge!

Submit your stories and photos to [shandi\\_strong@hotmail.com](mailto:shandi_strong@hotmail.com).

Every issue needs interesting stories and photos about our members and their own experiences!

# More Event Photos!



Vanessa, Chantal and Liz check out the thrones!



Charm, Shandi & Crystal with Empress Tanya



Receiving our Community Spirit Award

# Coronation and Movie Night!



The Movie Night Gang



Lounging before the show



Crystal & Kristina give music lessons



Sabrina



Crystal and Shandi & chip lips!

This issue's photos courtesy of Sabrina, Chantal, Rhaina, & Shandi

# Golf Course Girls!

Last month Chantal and I spent an afternoon strolling around the Assiniboine Park Zoo, one of my favourite places in Winnipeg. It was a casual afternoon of conversation and photography moving from one enclosure and display to the next. Chantal has written a lovely article appearing in the June newsletter about our adventure and added a few photographs. Sometime during the afternoon Chantal mentioned that she liked to do many different things such as attending the theatre or visiting the Zoo or a museum.

I have always wanted to play a round of golf, not just "mini-golf" but golf on a major golf course. So I suggested that the next time I was in Winnipeg we reserve a "tee-time" and get in at least nine holes of golf. I love Chantal's enthusiasm. She had not played golf since she was a teen and has no golf clubs, but that didn't matter. We agreed to try to set something up for the Wednesday following the July Masquerade meeting.

Back in Brandon, I got out the Yellow Pages and researched a couple of golf courses. The Players course seemed appropriate; it was nine holes, rented clubs and carts and wasn't very expensive. Later I found out that it was easy to get to and near Chantal's residence.

The July Masquerade meeting included a Fashion Show. Great! A chance to model, walk and pose. Two different costumes too! See the photo album on the website. I arrived at Gio's early, two costumes in hand and with a golfing ensemble from Pennington's. Chantal arrived shortly after and I said "How about golf tomorrow?" We borrowed Shandi's cell phone and called the Players course. Tuesday was hot and it was going to be very hot on Wednesday so we booked an early "tee-time." Yes there is a 7:21 in the morning! Starting at 7:21, I estimated that we would be finished by 10:00, before the heat of the day.

Next morning (very early) I showered, dressed and drove to Chantal's for a 6:50 rendezvous. I have a tan skort and white loose fitting quarter-sleeve peasant blouse for golf. Chantal was wearing a white tee and Capri's. We arrived at the Players course early and checked in at the Pro Shop. The young woman attendant was very nice as we checked-in, suggesting that we might tee off a little early if we



Rhaina lines up for the drive!

wished. Chantal rented a set of beat-up clubs and we shared the cost of an electric cart. Considering the pending heat that was a wise choice. We didn't rush, stopping at the putting green to stretch, warm-up and get the feel of the greens.

What a lovely day, clear skies, no wind and temperatures in the high teens. The Players course is very pretty and a wonderful setting for a couple of hours of golf. We played the ladies tees, naturally, which probably saved us a couple of golf balls and at least seven strokes. My putting was pretty good but the drives on the first few holes were somewhat deficient. Swinging around a 38 C might have something to do with those errant drives. We were never pressured for time from behind and we followed a single golfer at a leisurely pace. We paused for photos at a couple of

holes. Generally I played one or two over par on each hole (not very good) but we were having a good time and the score wasn't important. It was nice to have a cart and not have to walk the full course, especially during the last few holes when the temperatures rose to the mid twenties.

The ninth hole at Players is a monster 500 plus yards long par 5. From the ladies tee you need a 230-yard drive, a few yards short of a lake-shore. Your second shot must fly 120 yards over the lake to a fairway. From there it is another 150 yards to an elevated green which has sand traps on both sides. As we drove up to the tee, two greens keepers had parked their fairway mowers not too far behind the ladies tee box and were chatting (guy talk) over an early coffee. They gave us the look as we parked and walked up to the tee, Chantal in her Capri's and me in my short skort. As I bent over to tee-up I realized that their vantage site was not an accident. Too bad, it's a skort! As usual, I took a practice swing and then crushed a 220-yard laser drive to the edge of the lake. The hushed "Wow" was most gratifying. It was the best shot I had hit all day, in fact one of my best drives ever. Smugly we returned to the golf cart and drove all the way down the fairway to my ball. My second shot was equally as impressive but without a macho audience, too bad! It was a 130-yard seven-wood to the fairway across from the lake. What a high and a perfect way to end our golf game. Third shot was in a sand trap, out, and two puts gave me a very satisfying 6 on the hole. What a wonderful morning, fun golf and a great partner!

It was about 10:00 when we finished our round of golf, temperatures were on the rise and it was just in time for breakfast.

*Rhaina*

***we were  
having a  
good time  
and the  
score wasn't  
important!***



EVENINGS > LATE NIGHTS > EVENTS

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# WEEKLY SPECIALS

**MONDAY**  
Members Night - Really cheap drinks  
(a valid 06 mbshp card must be shown)

**TUESDAY**  
Members Night - Really cheap drinks  
(a valid 06 mbshp card must be shown)

**WEDNESDAY**  
Karaoke - Starts at 8:00  
Great Prizes!

**THURSDAY**  
\*NEW\* Gio's House Night  
Cheap domestic beer & bar shots.  
DJ Ryan at 10pm

**FRIDAY**  
All night fun, late night  
dancing with DJ Danno

**SATURDAY**  
Weekly events\*

**SUNDAY**  
We are open!  
4 - 12 p.m.\*

# SPECIAL EVENTS

**SATURDAY, AUGUST 5th**  
> Womyn's Night <  
Everyone welcome, DJ Ian at 10pm

**SATURDAY, AUGUST 12th**  
> SOMS Show <  
Come down to the club & join Jessica Venom and  
friends as they celebrate her birthday.  
Show begins at 11:00pm

**SATURDAY, AUGUST 19th**  
> Martini Night <  
Get some friends together and enjoy fresh, new  
cocktails and martini's. Finger food will be served.

**SATURDAY, AUGUST 26th**  
> Ms. Gio's Show <  
Ms. Destiny and her fellow fabulous queens  
will be here to entertain you!  
Show begins at 11:00pm

## Masquerade

c/o Lady Godiva Boutique  
832 Corydon Ave.

Winnipeg, MB R3M 0Y2

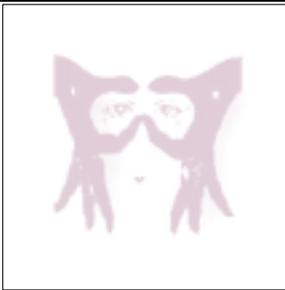
Phone: 204-452-1100

Email:

girlstuff@masquerade.ca

For the girl inside us all!

[www.masquerade.ca](http://www.masquerade.ca)



### ABOUT MASQUERADE

*We are a FUN LOVING support group for  
cross-dressers, and transsexuals.*

*Our purpose is for people with like/common interests to  
associate and socialize.*

*It is not for the purpose of soliciting or engaging in sexual activities.*

*All gender gifted individuals, who are 18 years of age or older, and are  
prepared to respect our bi-laws, are welcome.*

*Spouses and significant others are encouraged and welcome to attend  
meetings and functions and join if they wish.*

*We regularly meet the 2nd Tuesday of every month.*

*The meetings begin around 7:30 p.m. and go until 9 or 10.*

*Socializing and dancing are done afterwards!*

*We endeavour to maintain a fun, friendly, laid-back atmosphere. We  
are all there for the same reasons-a place to go to that is accepting,  
private and relaxing. Change facilities are available. Dressing for the  
first meeting or two is not required, but encouraged!*

## Special Girls!

# Happy Birthday!

**Wallace Aug 18**

**Charm Aug 21**

# Welcome!

**New members!**

**Jessica**

**& Jeannine**

**Legal Stuff:** Lipstick & Lace is the official newsletter of Masquerade. Edited by Shandi.

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