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From the President's Desk:

First I want to talk about Women's International Leather Fest, which if you were not aware was held in June of this year. What an amazing weekend and what energy from each of you who attended. From the classes and presenters, to the meet and greet, to the panels, to the brunch we had a glorious time. Both our keynote speakers Caro and Karen (Ultra Domme) brought to the event relevant topics that made us think. I personally cannot thank them enough for giving us all food for thought. We also learned what worked and what needs to be changed, what women want to hear and learn, so we are busy making some changes that will benefit the event next year.



Ces Williams

From all reports the men who attended their event at the Dallas Eagle had fun and made some suggestions for their event next year. Hardy Haberman is busy at work on the men's portion of our event for next June.

Now Kissiah and I are busy at work on next year's event, along with Caro who is our Presenters Chair and Sachi has stepped up to the plate to chair the Silent Auction. Lady Shivers is back handling the vendors and Xander is handling our volunteers/security and I dare not forget Lady Faye who handles our Registration and Ian who handles our website. There is just no possible way that WILI could ever do an event without the help of these individuals.

So all in all it has been a very successful year for WILI; we had our first event, and our first general membership meeting. While speaking of firsts we also have our first Women's International Leather Legacy title holder Tracy Wolf. WILI also gave Hermanatarian awards to Glenda Rider, Sarah Humble, and Sandy "Mama" Rienhardt.

For those of you that were at the event last year if you email me at [masterces@sbcglobal.net](mailto:masterces@sbcglobal.net) I will send you a code for a 10% discount on next year's tickets.



Tracy Wolf

Now onto business, our Bylaws and Policy & Procedures Chair, Tye, has gone over our paperwork and made some changes that were necessary to make the organization run more efficiently, all new organizations go through growing pains and we are no different.

Our new Membership Chair Lisa Blatney is up and running and she will be handling all our rosters and membership cards. Ms Vivian is our new Commercial Chair and we have set up prices for commercial membership of \$25.00 a year. Men can now be associate members and their price is \$5.00 a year. Charlotte is our treasurer and doing a fantastic job. Election are going on as I write this for Vice President and Secretary, that announcement will be made shortly.

Membership in WILI has changed; we now will be renewing all memberships the 1<sup>st</sup> of September every year and membership must be renewed by no later than September 30<sup>th</sup>. If your card expires anytime before January 1, 2012, please send in your renewal as soon as possible. For those of you whose memberships expire after that date your membership has been extended until September 2012. Please make sure that we have your current email address, if you have moved make sure we also have your change of address.

Until our next issue.. be careful out there....  
Ces Williams - President

Some Q&A were sent out to Leaders in our community – here are their responses ☺

## **Caro Q&A**

### **What do you feel is wrong with the Leather scene today and what are some possible solutions?**

I'm not fond of the word, "wrong,"—I'd rather say that we face numerous challenges. As for the solutions? They are as numerous as the challenges but I think ultimately, they all boil down to one thing—have the guts to speak your truth and the fortitude to stand up or speak out for those truths. Even if you find yourself standing alone, you won't be alone for long.

### **What are the three things you would most like our young Leather people to learn?**

Be honest with others. Be true to yourself. Find the balls, (and all that that entails) to do both.

### **What mistakes did you make along the way?**

Having come up in a time when one's word *was* their bond, the biggest mistake I've made was to fail to realize times have changed and that is no longer the case.

### **What are you most proud of in your Leather life?**

Like Steven Sondheim wrote, "Good times and bum times, I've seen them all, but my dear, I'm still here." And I guess that's it, really, that after three decades, I'm still here.

## **Caro's Bio**

An international presenter, titleholder, judge, emcee, contestant coach/ handler, and keynote speaker, Caro is indeed honored and humbled to continue to serve the Leather community in various capacities for more than three decades.

She was Ms. Olympus Leather 2005, a recipient of the Pantheon of Leather award in 2007, and has been a proud member of Mama's Family (Tyrannosaurus Regina). Among all the various things she's been called over the years, one of her favorites has been, "The Antichrist in a Corset."

She has judged various local and regional contests, and was thrilled to be selected as a judge for the 30<sup>th</sup> Anniversary of International Mr. Leather. In 2009, she was honored by receiving the Lifetime Achievement Award from the National Leather Association International and most recently served on the Executive Board as the Educational Chair. In addition, she has spoken on various topics at various universities including: University of the Pacific, UCSF, Widener University and the University of Pennsylvania.

Caro is one of the founders of Audeamus and the Women In Leather International (WILI). Her interest in actual/factual Leather History, prompted her to develop one of the first "Leather History/Elder's Panel," affectionately known as "The Fossil Hour," at Beyond Leather in 2008, and last year it was SRO. She was also one of the innovators of the Women's International Leather Legacy Contest, a contest that focuses on Women's Leather History. She serves as an adviser to WILI and the Transcending Leather Corps.

## Race Bannon Q&A

### What do you feel is wrong with the Leather scene today and what are some possible solutions?

Luckily, I think the scene is in pretty good shape. Yes, we hear lots of negative things about various aspects of the scene, but overall I think most kinksters are doing just fine. With that said, there are always things we can improve. We can stop worshipping at the altar of "the way it used to be" and embrace what is here, now, in front of us. Younger folks have some great ideas and some new approaches to play, roles and identity that us older folks would benefit from if we stop resisting them so much. We're a maturing scene. The nature of maturation is to moved forward and grow. Some don't want to go along for that ride, but I think they're missing out if they don't. I think contests have an unwarranted place of prominence within our scene and I'd like to see some of the money, time and effort that goes into producing them go towards other projects. I'm not anti-contest. They're fun and have their place, but we need some balance. Also, contests, perhaps by their very nature of typically being in public, rented spaces, are not nearly as sexual as they should be for a community founded upon sexual identity and practice. Which brings me to the fact that we need to play even more than we do. One-on-one and small group play seems to be more robust than ever, but large group play has dwindled in some areas. One of the reasons is that I think we're convinced good BDSM/kink only takes place in "dungeon-like, equipped" spaces. Some of my best scenes have been in raw, blank spaces or in ad hoc venues like hotel rooms or garages. Let's get creative and stop being constrained by our idealized view of what playspaces should look like. I also think invitation-only play events tend to work much better than open, public play parties. My experience bears this out consistently. Pansexuality needs to be seen as a great thing that can foster some interesting play and most certainly beneficial social, networking and project work effort sharing arrangements. But the natural tendency for everyone is not to consistently mix sexually and erotically with folks of all sexes and orientations. We need to get honest and respect that and we'll all get along much better. We need to stop bemoaning the loss of bars, playspaces, publications and other aspects of our scene and start doing something about it. And it doesn't take a committee, group or club to do that. Individuals can easily take it upon themselves to create kinky social gatherings, educational events, private play parties, blogs, newsletters and other contributions towards a robust kink scene. Technology enables much of this. We are in a self-service world these days and an individual is now empowered to create things in unprecedented ways. Our reliance on clubs and organizations may wane a bit as more individuals take up the reigns of leadership on their own. This may be the most important thing that can happen in my opinion - individual empowerment within the scene.

### What are the three things you would most like our young Leather people to learn?

(1) The more you care what other people think of your kinky identity or play, the less happy you will be in the scene. Be yourself. (2) Yes, we have highly experienced and skilled people in the scene to reference, but longevity in the scene does not equate to competence or wisdom. Some newbies have some great ideas and contributions as well. (3) BDSM, kink and sex can all blend together into one wonderful erotic experience. Too often I see us compartmentalize BDSM/kink and sex into separate experiences. I think that's a bad thing in most cases. Perhaps that's the result of public play parties in venues where insertive sex can't take place. Regardless, it's something we need to resist in my opinion. For me and most others I discuss this with, BDSM/kink and sex are best when blended together into the unique and fulfilling erotic experience it can be.

### What mistakes did you make along the way?

I cared what other people thought about me. Too much. I don't any longer. I'm more comfortable in my own skin as a kinky man. I embrace my own unique kinky identity, way of play and way of socializing. I don't much

care what other people think. Perhaps that's easier once your kinky credentials are in order, but I think even for newbies it's a wise approach to our scene.

### What are you most proud of in your Leather life?

Hmm, a few things. Helping to create the Kink Aware Professional referral service. Founding Daedalus Publishing Company at a time when there were no publishing companies dedicated to intelligent non-fiction in our scene. Being project leader of the first DSM Project that led to a better view of kinky sex among psychotherapeutic professionals. And there are other proud moments, but I think I'm proudest of being a damn good player and a guy who tries to be good to everyone.

### Race's Bio

Learning about and exploring nontraditional sex has been one of my passions as a practitioner, organizer, educator, commentator, activist and leader since my first forays into the gay men's leather world in 1973. Since that time I've ardently explored my own sexuality and encouraged others to do the same. Here's some other background information about me.

Founded, along with Guy Baldwin, [Kink Aware Professionals](#), a non-profit service that refers people to kink-sensitive psychotherapeutic, medical and legal professionals. Project leader of The DSM Project, a grassroots coalition of psychotherapeutic professionals worldwide that banded together to influence the categorization and diagnostic criteria in the Diagnostic and Statistical Manual of Mental Disorders (DSM), the book most psychotherapeutic professionals look to when diagnosing mental health issues. The project led to a beneficial change in the way the psychotherapeutic profession views kink.

For more info on Race go to <http://bannon.com/bio/>



Glenda Rider & Ces Williams



Jayson DaBoi & Tracy Wolf

## Patrick's Q&A

### **What do you feel is wrong with the Leather scene today and what are some possible solutions?**

One of the things that's wrong is the assumption there is "a" leather scene and that its practice and problems are as much the same all over the country as Howard Johnsons. It's never been that way and it never will be. Leather doesn't even work the same way in communities of different affectional orientation in the same geographic area.

That's one of our Big Problems. For instance: no gay leatherman in the few leather communities I've lived in would ever call himself "Master" or "Sir" So-and-so. It just wasn't done. When we meet a Master or a Sir So-and-so, we know he's from somewhere else, or that he came into leather through the pansexual scene (or even through leatherdykes -- yes, it happens that way too). He's not "doing it wrong." He's not being pretentious. It's common practice where he comes from. That needs to be understood.

Scene names show another cultural split. Gay leather scene names sound like they might be the bearer's real name -- Jack Rinella, for instance. In gay leather there's a value placed on using your real name, so if you're not, you don't want to draw attention to it. Obviously, then, when you meet a Lord Brick or a Queen Cougar you are encountering a very different value: you're being explicitly informed that the name you hear is nobody's legal name. You can discuss the clash of values if you want, but at least do recognize that each of you is following the convention of the community where you found what you call Leather.

Problems like these ought to solve themselves as we continue to travel and meet people whose communities follow other traditions and different values from ours. But we seem to be in a pretty painful in-between period right now.

At the risk of sounding like my Mom was Mother Jones, I think our other Big Problem is economic: the migration of wealth into fewer and fewer hands, and those hands not ours. It's not just leather. It's all of us who don't find the making of money the central preoccupation of our lives. Mom-and-Pop businesses, small Jewish Reform synagogues, orphanages, activist groups, artists, theaters and acting companies -- we're all having the rug yanked from under our feet. In gay leather anyway we used to own our leather spaces, the bars, the clubs, the bathhouses. Now we find ourselves guests wherever we go, having to follow somebody else's rules and regulations about how we act and dress and when we're allowed to be there (one night a week, one weekend a year?) and when we're not wanted. It's not a new situation for women, but leathermen are still in shock about it.

It won't be easy to find, but I think Gayle Rubin's nailed the solution for this problem: 1) capital, 2) space, and 3) what she calls "quality control": some way to mind the door and keep the yoyos out.

### **What are the three things you would most like our young Leather people to learn?**

1. That Leather has nothing to do with what you're wearing.
2. That Leather has nothing to do with performing. If you're disappointed to hear #1 and #2, try the Renaissance Faire. Seriously.
3. The only rule is to be authentic. Leather is a journey into yourself. Hence you are always a newcomer, because your heart is forever leading you to new places.

## What mistakes did you make along the way?

Maybe the worst was taking too much and not giving much back. I was a selfish prick when I first found perversity. I don't even remember the names of the men who modeled -- and still model in memory -- the life I wanted and the man I wanted to be.

Or maybe the worst was the dreadful pretend Dom I used to be. I guess you really do have to fake it before you make it? I experienced it as role play, and a strain. I couldn't keep any of my boys around more than a couple of days. Not because I needed a break from them, but because I needed a break from what I thought they needed me to be.

But that was a necessary mistake. The epiphany came when it hit me that the Big Bad Guy I thought I was impersonating really *was* me: everything else in my life was fake. So I stepped through the looking-glass and never looked back.

I just thought of another mistake I made: feeling abandoned by "the community" in the late 70s, because I thought I had to be promiscuous to fit in. It sent me into outsider mode for about twenty years, while I stumbled my way through serial D/s relationships. It wasn't until I found the Master-slave community within Leather that I could relax. I think that's probably true for a lot of us in M/s, which as "a community" is newer than Leather.

## What are you most proud of in your Leather life?

I don't have titles and awards. I don't look down my nose at them either. But for me, my leather life is not something that happens onstage or at big events. It happens at home, in my everyday life and relationships.

I do always try to be doing some kind of community service. I guess you could say I'm proud of what I've done with the 15 Association, with the Leathermen's Discussion Group, and now with Leather Traditions, in San Francisco.

But what I am proudest of is my dynamic with my slave. We have been through the fire together. Being his Master has taught me more about life, death, joy and infinity than all my reading and philosophy ever did. We have made each other not just better men but better animals: freer beings. And mostly there have been no witnesses: this is a dance we have done alone, in the quiet of my kitchen, my dining room, my bedroom. When we die, it all dies with us.

I think that is the beauty and mystery of Leather. If we give it our best, it can carry us along that path that no one else could have walked, to a place where there's nothing to teach, nothing to want. Where you have only to Be.

## Patrick's Bio

Patrick Mulcahey has been playing with rope, men, pain, trust and power for 35 years. He currently serves as program director of the S.F. Leathermen's Discussion Group and has presented on Master/slave, leather and SM topics for the Society of Janus, the Sacramento Valley Leathercorps, Leather Alley at SF Pride, Behind Closed Doors in Tucson, Leather Traditions, the Northwest Leather Celebration and the Master-slave Conference in D.C. He is a proud member of Janus, MAsT-SF, and the 15 Association, and lives in San Francisco with his slave, Patrick.

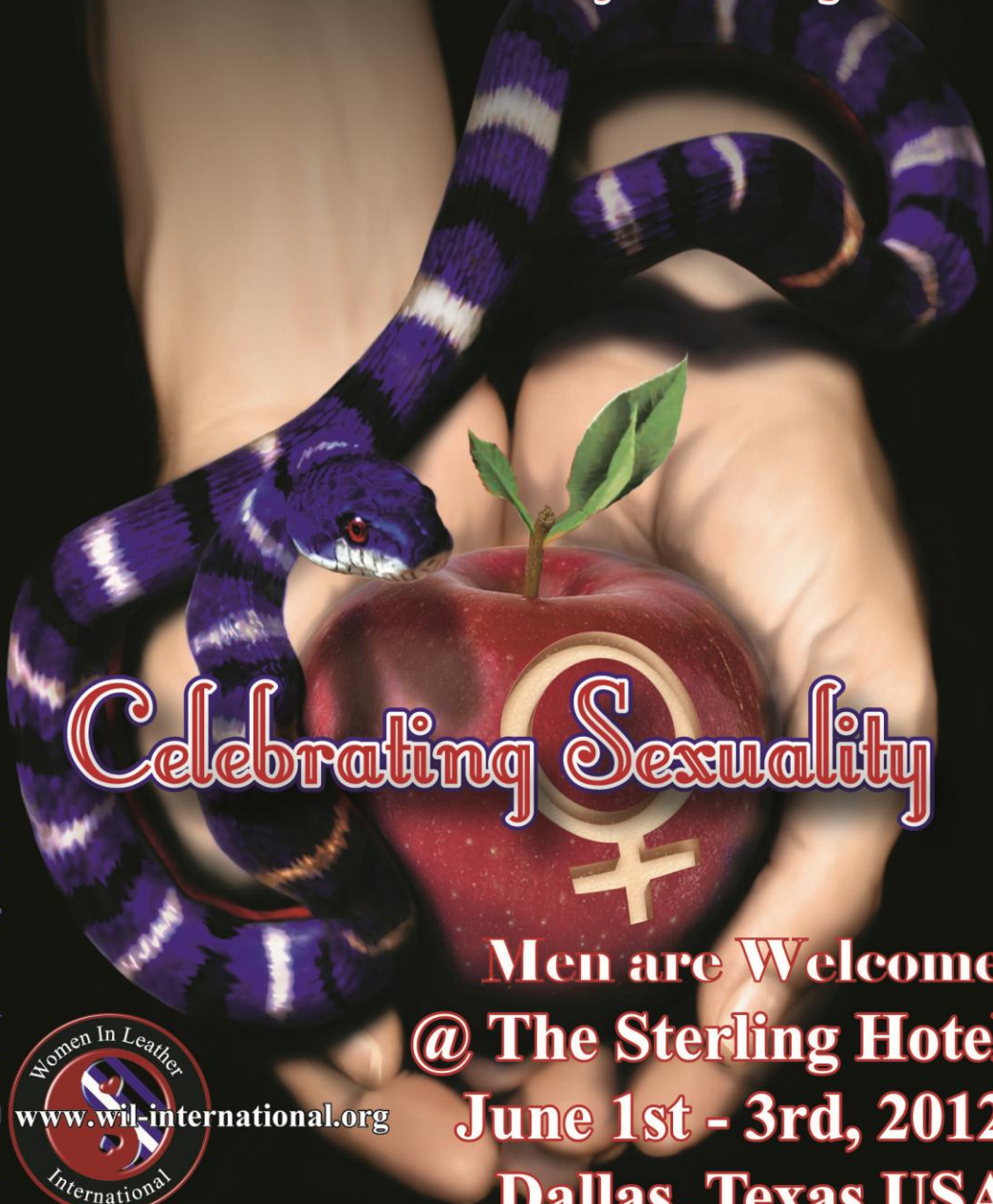
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Women In Leather International Presents the:

# 2012

## Women's International Leatherfest

For Women By Women - Living Our Leather



# Celebrating Sexuality

**Men are Welcome**  
**@ The Sterling Hotel**  
**June 1st - 3rd, 2012**  
**Dallas, Texas USA**

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[www.wil-international.org](http://www.wil-international.org)

For Event Info: [www.WomensInternationalLeatherfest.net](http://www.WomensInternationalLeatherfest.net)

## Meeting Daddy at the Pride Parade

by Kissiah Aiken

The girl wore a halter top, a short skirt and thigh high hose with no panties underneath, as she had been instructed, to the Pride Parade. Daddy rested up against a wall, watching her. It was a warm, windy day and the skirt kept blowing up, it made her nervous, Daddy could tell by the way she kept trying to hold it down. The parade was going full force, the crowd was huge and people were everywhere. It was time to start this show.

Because she blended into the crowd so well, Daddy's girl didn't notice when she came walking up behind her. Daddy grabbed a handful of ponytail in one hand and put the other hand over her mouth before dragging her to the back of the crowd, away from the street. She struggled, but Daddy took her so fast it was all she could do to stay on her feet.

Daddy pushed her face into the brick wall of the store just around the corner from the main strip. Hissed in her ear that she might live through this if she were quiet and obedient. Then tore off her halter top with an audible ripping sound as she gasped, but she did not scream, Daddy noticed. Quickly she tied her hands behind her back with her torn top, then spun her around and pushed her to her knees and then forced her face against the dirty sidewalk.

The strap on she pulled out of her pants was the largest one she could find. Daddy wanted to hurt this girl, in public. She wanted to take her, in public and today was the day. Without lube, without foreplay, without permission, Daddy flipped the girl's skirt up over her ass and plunged that cock 10 inches deep into her pussy all at once. The cunt was wet like she knew it would be. Daddy fucked her relentlessly, her muffled moans getting a bit louder and attracting the attention of those who were close by and could hear over the parade music. She was dripping wet and Daddy could feel her pussy tighten. She was loving this!

Daddy leaned forward while watching the crowd and told her that people were watching her, that they knew what a whore she was to love being fucked on the dirty ground in public. Before she could cum, Daddy roughly pulled his cock from her pussy, took her hair and pulled her around to face him.

"Suck your slutty cunt off my cock" Her voice commanded.

Lips parted, she began to lick and suck all around the giant dildo. That wasn't good enough though and Daddy took her hair and forced her cock down the girl's throat until she gagged and left it there for a minute before allowing her to pull back enough to breathe. Over and over again Daddy speared her mouth, pumping her cock in and out slowly so she controlled the girl's breathing. It felt good to have her on her knees, dirty and compliant. It felt good to have this strap on cock pushing hard against her throbbing clit too and she ground into the back of it, pushing the cock further down the girl's throat.

Tears and mascara began to leave a trail down her cheeks to her smeared lipstick. Her nose was even wet from crying with the degradation and pain. She had no time to think about that though, it was all she could do to try and catch her breath. What a mess she was, torn hose and all.

When Daddy tired of having her suck the cock, she dragged the girl up by the hair and slapped her right across her messy cheek. Then she turned her to face the wall and impaled her once again on the huge cock. Plunging in all the way to the hilt was so satisfying both to her body and her inner sadist.

"Rub your clit, you fucking whore, show them all how a whore gets off!" Daddy growled.

She complied and began to finger her pussy tentatively. Daddy knew she was self-conscious about masturbation, but this would be a good lesson for her in obedience. It wasn't really submission if she liked everything she was made to do.

"Do it better!" Daddy slapped her ass hard enough to leave a perfect hand print, then put a hand over hers and rubbed hard against her pussy, making her grind into her own hand. Then she took the cock from her pussy and pushed up

against the girl's asshole. She whimpered, but didn't say a word as she felt spit on her ass and the bulbous head of the cock began to impale her. It hurt! It hurt so badly!

“Keep rubbing, whore! I want you cumming with my cock in your ass in front of all these people!” Daddy chuckled.

Daddy began to pump in and out, the girl was so tight Daddy had to push with her legs to get it in halfway. Then with a sadistic howl she pushed in the rest of the way, all ten inches of cock pinning her to the wall. She bucked and struggled to get away from it, but Daddy took her pony tail and pushed the girl's face hard into the wall. That's going to leave a mark, she thought. It brought her back in line though. She kept rubbing at her clit, trying desperately to forget the people watching her humiliation, she closed her eyes.

Finally the pain subsided enough that the fingers in her cunt felt good. She forgot everything else but what was happening to her body. Pressing back against the cock in her ass, she felt the first stirrings of orgasm. Then shuddering and crying out she came. Her legs went out from under her and she sank down to the ground, dislodging the cock. Daddy stood there for a moment, sadistically grinning down at her and began to pee through the hole in the strap on. She moved the cock so pee went on the girl's head, her face, her breasts...everywhere. Then Daddy laughed.

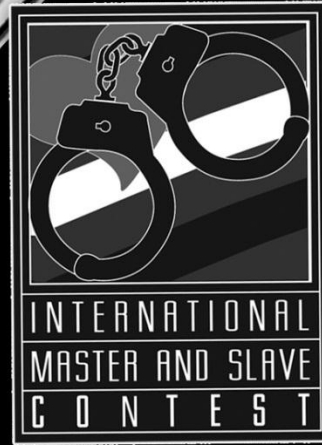
“Girl you are a mess, let's get you home.” Daddy chuckled. The girl simply nodded and wiped her face with her hand.

Then Daddy put a shirt she had stuffed in her back pocket over her shoulders and helped her up. Her truck was close by and she opened up the back of the SUV, pushed the girl into the back of it, then got in the driver's seat and got them both out of there before anyone could have them thrown in jail.





# SOUTH PLAINS LEATHER FEST INTERNATIONAL MASTER/SLAVE WEEKEND



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- \* *Spectacular and moving International Master/slave Contest \**
- \* *50+ cutting edge workshops \**  
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- \* *Top National Presenters \**
- \* *Dedicated pan, women and men on-site play space \**
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[www.southplainsleatherfest.com](http://www.southplainsleatherfest.com)

## Falling Backwards

Sleepily, we reach for each other, tasting the darkness on each other's lips like whispers  
It's like falling backwards, forever, with eyes closed.  
It's rocking to sleep in a feathery, warm ocean - floating, and breathing quiet caresses.  
Your embrace is downy feathers and warm water.  
In the darkness I am blind, yet everything is clear as glass.  
We are alone, undetected, and I can smell colors.  
Calm blue enveloping us and lazily spinning us...  
I breathe in red and yellow, alternately hot and sweet.  
Passionate green weaves in and opens my fingers...  
I feel the feathers as I trail my hands in the water.

Kaisa Rigdon 12/93

**Note From Newsletter Editor:** Welcome to the new WILL newsletter. I do hope you'll enjoy the issues as they come. We will be having issues out to you in November, January, April and July. If you have anything you'd like to share with everyone please send it along and I'll set it aside for an upcoming issue. I look forward to your cheers and jeers regarding what's in the newsletter. After all, this is put together for you and what you think about it matters. Please send what your goodies, thoughts, comments, etc to me at [Sir.CeeC@gmail.com](mailto:Sir.CeeC@gmail.com) – See you in January ☺ CandiAnne

## "The Rock and A Stone"

The Rock was  
Strong and tall –  
So deep and dark,  
A figure constant  
And rugged fierce;  
Yet, held a soft  
Innocence or, sultry  
Essence, depending  
On the time or,  
The person who might be  
Blessed with the Presence...

The Rock had grown  
Bigger and deeper and  
Stronger even as time  
Eroded scars and pressure points;  
Til pieces of The Rock  
Were carefully guarded –  
Tended to and slowly exposed  
To the outside world...  
Pieces of The Rock;  
Slender and fresh  
With youthful energy  
And raw strength...

A Stone was  
Tiny and fast –  
So tousled and tossed around,  
Ever changing and emotional;  
Alone yet, always near another...  
Having floundered in the deep,  
And been beaten in the shallows;  
Each day brings a new  
Horizon and fresh dawn –  
A Stone sees many,  
Slides past most;  
Coldness and smoothness  
A means of survival...

Til one morning;  
In the cold and the wind,  
A chance toss brought  
The Stone to the feet

Of A Rock –  
The Stone cried...  
The Rock wept...  
And a precipice  
Of peace  
Was forged as the  
Two became One...

©bjb  
1998

## The Storm Rising

By  
BJT

There is a storm rising  
Can you feel the energy?  
The electricity is in the air  
The lightning flashes and drives  
While my soul is restless  
And threatens to explode  
In the temple we call a body...  
My mind is the fertile ground  
Impatiently awaiting the rain  
The seeds have been sewn and each  
Day has been another layer of life  
Listen! The storm is rising!  
Voluptuous and maternal  
My body fills and swells  
With the fires in the sky  
And the heat of the night rises  
With the dance we are waltzing thru  
Passion seizes us and pulls us  
An eternal dance with the wild  
And our souls unite with the wind  
The thunder crashes, the lightning blazes  
Gentle on the roof, the rain falls  
Creating the tempo of our love  
Listen! The storm is rising!

# Recipes

## Ces's Bread pudding

### Ingredients

- 1 lb loaf day-old challah, cubed (Jewish egg bread)
- 8 large eggs
- 3 1/2 cups whole milk
- 1 1/2 cups whipping cream
- 2 cups sugar (white, brown, or a combination)
- 1 tablespoon vanilla extract
- 1/8 teaspoon nutmeg (preferably fresh ground)
- 1/2 teaspoon cinnamon
- 1 cup raisins or dried cherries or dried cranberries (optional)

### Directions

Butter a 13 x 9 x 2 dish.

In a separate bowl, combine all ingredients except bread and raisins/cherries/cranberries.

Mix until eggs are well incorporated.

Add bread cubes and raisins/cherries/cranberries and mix until combined.

Pour all into dish.

Refrigerate a minimum of 2 hours, up to overnight (longer won't hurt).

Bake at 350F for 1 hour, 15 minutes.

Serve warm or at room temperature with sweetened real whipped cream.

## Lorena Bobbit's Beenie Weenies – from *By Hook or By Cook* The Official Nevada Brothel Cookbook

A Madam whose brothel brought cheers,  
had patrons past due in arrears.  
So she threatened to sue,  
For payments past due,  
Or cut off their peckers with shears.

Many hookers have been heard evoking a Lorena Bobbit thought when sales are slow in the cat houses: *"Use it or lose it."*

This appetizer has definite sexual implications, and is more than just a conversation piece as an *hors d'oeuvre*. The mere mention of Lorena's name can send grown men into shock, especially when you tell them that this recipe serves 1 to 20 people, depending on how thin you slice the weenies, or how dull the knife is.

However, you might calm nerves (and dangling nerve endings) by mentioning that these weenies have been shaken and cleaned well, with all the dirt and gravel particles removed from the meaty parts.

The beauty of this treat is in the ease of preparation. Just get a can of low sodium pork and beans and a package of low fat, all beef frankfurters, pre-slice your weenies, toss all the ingredients into a pan and bring to a gradual but proper intensity before serving. Then, when you're ready, just dump them onto a plate and offer up plenty of toothpicks.

To add to the festivities you might place a carving knife adjacent to your platter (for perfect slicing and dicing we recommend Chicago Cutlery), and to brighten up the banter and conversation you could mention a couple more of Lorena's favorite recipes that you've recently heard about: *Spaghetti in Pete's Balls* and *Chipped Beef*.

## Oysters Rock Yer Feller – from By Hook or By Cook The Official Nevada Brothel Cookbook

Remember the famous governor from New York who supposedly dropped dead while his “oysters” were being rocked by his former secretary? Well, this little appetizer isn’t named after him, and it’s not exactly what you’d get from chef Jules Alciatore in Antoinette in New Orleans either, but it’s real tasty and considered to be an aphrodisiac by many who claim that sexual enhancement and longevity soon follow digestion.

It all depends on who digests what here, so use some imagination and who knows, you may bop until you drop too with these tasty little nuggets.

A good shopping tip to remember is this: when buying oysters don’t get large ones or those that appear to be opening. Large oysters are difficult to swallow, and have tendency to gag people, while the partially opened ones are not fresh and will probably make you gag too.

### INGREDIENTS

½ cup shrimp, crab or lobster  
5 tablespoons butter  
½ of a 10 ounce package of frozen chopped spinach, thawed slightly  
2 tablespoons minced scallions  
¼ teaspoon salt  
1/8 teaspoon cayenne pepper  
¼ cup anisette or penrod  
¼ cup soft dried or crushed bread crumbs  
1 tablespoon chopped parsley  
1 bay leaf, finely crumbled  
1 garlic clove, minced  
24 small oysters on the half shell  
2 slices bacon, diced  
½ cup grated parmesan cheese  
Lemon wedges for garnish  
Fresh pepper to taste  
Rock salt

### Cooking instructions:

Preheat oven to 425. In a one quart sauce pan place melted butter and spinach, with bay leaf, salt and cayenne, stirring occasionally, until the spinach is heated through. Toss in bread crumbs and set aside. In a frying pan, brown your minced garlic, parsley and scallions, then add your top meat of lobster, shrimp or crab meat, continuing to blend your ingredients.

When all are browned add to the spinach and mix well.

Place enough of the rock salt in a large, shallow baking pan or in pie tins to keep the oysters in the shell from tipping over. Arrange your oysters in the pan and spoon the spinach mixture on top. Sprinkle with bacon and Parmesan cheese. Bake 10 minutes, or until bacon is crisp. Garnish with lemon wedges and serve with tiny forks.

Suggestions for serving attire:

Oysters rock yer feller sounds upscale, but you can feel comfortable wearing relatively casual early evening attire. To accentuate your legs a spandex body hugging mini skirt with full zipper front should get the juices flowing quite nicely.

But if you’re even more into casual, try a Bolero style jacket with fringed back and sleeves, over a lace up bustier and matching zip back pants with peep-hole grommets. There’s nothing like peep holes to excite the deviant expectations of that special person in your life.

In either event, a *Frederick’s of Hollywood* catalog should accommodate you nicely.



Sandy "Mama" Reinhardt & Rick Storer



Mark Frazier



Judges: Rick Storer, Sandy "Mama" Reinhardt, Sarah Humble, Susan Walens, Artemis Silverowl, Sir Cougar, Glenda Rider (seated)

Here are events happening November – January  
get out and meet more kinky people



**November**

Event	Location	Dates	Website
Fetish Fair Fleamarket	Houston, TX	November 11-13, 2011	<a href="http://www.fetishfairfleamarket.com/?page_id=98">http://www.fetishfairfleamarket.com/?page_id=98</a>
Leather Reign	Seattle, WA	November 11-13, 2011	<a href="http://www.leatherreign.org/">http://www.leatherreign.org/</a>

Kink In The Caribbean	Jamaica	November 5-12, 2011	<a href="http://kinkinthecaribbean.com/kinkx/">http://kinkinthecaribbean.com/kinkx/</a>
Rubber Blowout Weekend / Mr. International Rubber	Chicago, IL	November 4-6, 2011	<a href="http://www.mirubber.com">http://www.mirubber.com</a>
Erotica	Olympia, London, England	November 18-20, 2011	<a href="http://www.erotica-uk.com">http://www.erotica-uk.com</a>
Brimstone	Ashbury Park, NJ	November 25-27, 2011	<a href="http://www.brimstonenj.com">http://www.brimstonenj.com</a>
Glamourcon	San Diego, CA	November 5-6, 2011	<a href="http://www.glamourcon.com">http://www.glamourcon.com</a>
Fetish Fair Fleamarket	Houston, TX	November 11-13, 2011	<a href="http://www.fetishfairfleamarket.com">http://www.fetishfairfleamarket.com</a>
Master Taino's Training Academy - slave Training XLIV female slaves	Washington, DC	November 10-13, 2011	<a href="http://www.mtta-programs.org/">http://www.mtta-programs.org/</a>

### December

Event	Location	Dates	Website
LeatherFet	Charlotte, NC	December 2-4, 2011	<a href="http://www.leatherfet.com">http://www.leatherfet.com</a>
West Coast Fetish Ball	Hollywood, CA	December 28, 2011	<a href="http://WestCoastFetishBall.com">http://WestCoastFetishBall.com</a>
Lady Thorne's SM Flea	San Francisco, CA	December 10, 2011	<a href="http://www.smflea.com">http://www.smflea.com</a>
Mon Cherie's Club Fetish	Atlanta, GA	December 11, 2011	<a href="http://moncheriepresents.com/clubfetish.html">http://moncheriepresents.com/clubfetish.html</a>

### January

Event	Location	Dates	Website
Fetish Fair Fleamarket	Atlanta, GA	Jan or Feb of 2012	<a href="http://www.fetishfairfleamarket.com/?page_id=132">http://www.fetishfairfleamarket.com/?page_id=132</a>
Leather & Bear Weekend	Puerto Vallarta, Mexico	January 29-February 5, 2012	<a href="http://beefdip.com">http://beefdip.com</a>
Mid-Atlantic Leather Wknd	Washington, DC	January 13-16, 2012	<a href="http://www.leatherweekend.com">http://www.leatherweekend.com</a>
Southwest Leather Conference	Phoenix, AZ	January 20-22, 2012	<a href="http://www.southwestleather.org">http://www.southwestleather.org</a>