

DRUMMER

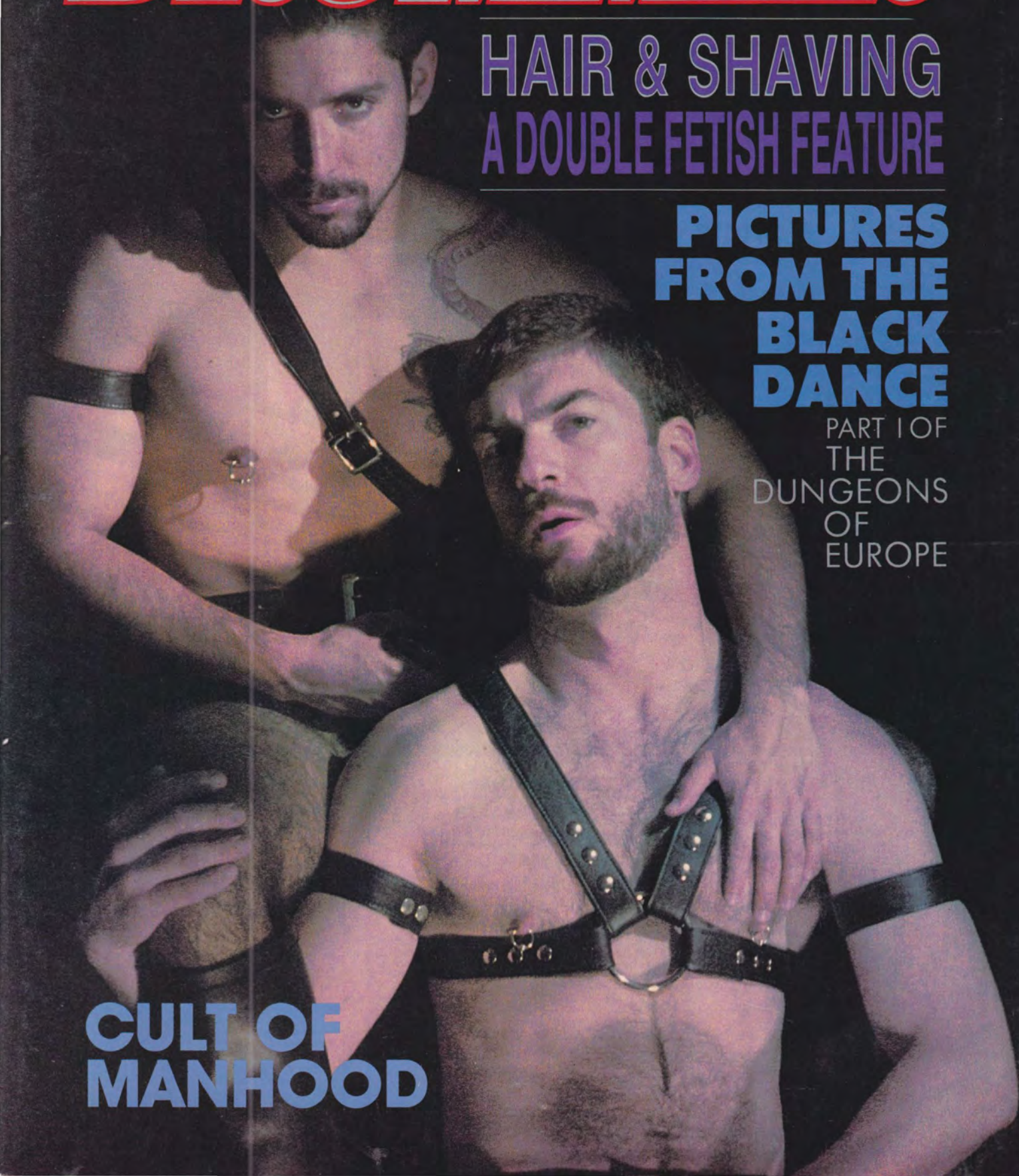
ISSUE 114

HAIR & SHAVING
A DOUBLE FETISH FEATURE

PICTURES
FROM THE
BLACK
DANCE

PART I OF
THE
DUNGEONS
OF
EUROPE

CULT OF
MANHOOD





MIKE MURRAY

MR. DRUMMER 1986

DRUMMER/ZEUS Photo Sets

8 prints per Set—5"x7" Black & White

\$10.00 per set from:

Set DZ-101
Muscle Hustler/Bondage Workover

Set DZ-102
Cop in Bondage

Set DZ-103
Leather Jock Bound and Disciplined

Set DZ-104
Leather Jock Bound and Gagged

DESMODUS, INC.
PO BOX 11314, SAN FRANCISCO, CA 94101-1314

Sandmutopia Supply Co.
PO Box 11314, San Francisco, CA 94101

ITEM NO.	PRICE	QUANTITY	TOTAL
_____	_____	_____	_____
_____	_____	_____	_____
_____	_____	_____	_____

California residents add 6½% sales tax.....
S&H \$2.50 for first item, \$1.00 for each additional.....

TOTAL AMOUNT ENCLOSED

Make checks payable to Desmondus, Inc.

Name: _____

Address: _____

City: _____ State: _____ Zip: _____

Charge my: _____ Visa _____ MasterCard _____ American Express

Credit Card #: _____ Exp. Date: _____

Signature: _____

(I am over 21 years of age)

Credit card holders may order by phone 415/978-5377

DRUMMER

ISSUE 114

"If a man does not keep pace with his companions, perhaps it is because he hears a different drummer. Let him step to the music he hears, however measured or far away."

Henry David Thoreau

DRUMMER

Published 12 times a year by

Desmodus Inc.

PO Box 11314 San Francisco, CA 94101-1314

(415) 978-5377

PRESIDENT

Andrew V. Charles

PUBLISHER

Anthony F. DeBlase

EDITOR

Fledermaus

ASSOCIATE EDITOR

JimEd Thompson

ART DIRECTOR

Jameo Saunders

ASSOCIATE ART DIRECTOR

Guy Magallanes

TYPOGRAPHY

Eric Daniels

Arthur Kaplan

CLASSIFIED AD AND SUBSCRIPTION SERVICES

Ken Lackey

FEATURED CONTRIBUTORS

Guy Baldwin

Scott Tucker

Larry Townsend

Bill Ward

FREQUENT CONTRIBUTORS

Writers:

John Preston

Steve Evans

Tim Barrus

Fledermaus

Richard A. White

Photographers:

Zeus Studios

Old Reliable

Albert

Jim Moss

Robert Pruzan

Artists:

Rex

Cavelo

Sean

The Hun

R.A.W.

BOSS

Leon

Copyright © 1988 by Desmodus, Inc. Published March, 1988. All rights reserved. No part of this magazine may be reproduced without prior written permission from the publisher.

DRUMMER, DRUMMER FORUM, DRUMMER DADDIES, DRUMSTICKS, DEAR SIR, DRUM, TOUGH CUSTOMERS, DRUMMEDIA, LEATHER NOTEBOOK, LEATHER REPORT, MALECALL, GETTING OFF, IN PASSING, TOUGH SHIT and DRUMMERMEN are registered trademarks of Desmodus, Inc.

12-issue subscription: \$50 in the US, \$70 (US funds) in Canada and \$100 elsewhere, including airmail postage (US funds). Orders accepted for MasterCard, Visa and American Express at (415) 978-5377.

Unsolicited manuscripts, photos and art that are to be returned must be accompanied by a stamped, self-addressed envelope. Make certain that your name and address are on the manuscript itself and on the reverse of each photo or piece of art. All rights in letters and/or snapshots sent to Drummer will be treated as unconditionally assigned for publication and copyright purposes and are subject to Desmodus, Inc.'s right to edit and comment editorially. Desmodus, Inc. can assume no responsibility for unsolicited materials.

Any similarity between characters appearing in Drummer and actual persons, living or dead, is purely coincidental. The representation or appearance of any person in Drummer is not to be taken as an indication of his or her sexual preference.

4 OFF THE TOP by Fledermaus

Rough Stuff, Beef Cake, & Belly Laughs . . .

5 MALECALL

8 PICTURES FROM THE BLACK DANCE by Marathon Films

A new video from the men who made Born to Raise Hell.

16 REPORT

Canada's anti-everything porn bill.

17 NAVAL ASSAULT fiction by Rick Jackson

A pair of hunks from Shore Patrol teach a squid a lesson.

24 ROUGH STUFF by Scott Tucker

Sex, Spirit & Community.

28 THE PRIZE SLAVE fiction by Mako

"I will push you the furthest, hurt you the deepest, love you the most."

34 TIES THAT BIND by Guy A. Baldwin, MS

Humiliation: What's in it for you?!

35 DRUMMEDIA: VIDEO

Personal Services & Cult of Manhood.

37 CULT OF MANHOOD photos by Altomar

39 DRUMMEDIA: BOOKS

Pagan Love Songs by Gavin Geoffrey Dillard.

40 HAIR & SHAVING a dual Fetish Feature

40 Hair, Glorious Hair by Fledermaus

41 A Field Guide to Hairy Torsos by Kraut

45 Fetish Media; Hairy Men in Magazines, Video & Art

52 Hairless Topmen by Mr. X

52 Hair Removal Equipment & Technique by Andrew Kaye

53 Fetish Media: Shaving Magazine and Videos

58 LEATHER NOTEBOOK by Larry Townsend

59 DRUM by Bill Ward

A Fantasy Unfulfilled!

62 DEAR SIR:

He's looking for YOU!

91 LEATHER BULLETIN BOARD

91 News & Events

92 USA & Canada Club Lists

96 Leather Calendar

97 TOUGH CUSTOMERS

98 IN PASSING

Gavin Geoffrey Dillard and friend.

Cover: SCOTT ARCHER & GREG PIERSON

From Altomar Video's Cult of Manhood.

Back Cover: A PICTURE FROM THE BLACK DANCE

Photo by Marathon Films.

OFF THE TOP

by FLEDERMAUS



Photo by Scott Martin

BIRDS (& BATS) OF A LEATHER: Judy Tallwing McCarthy and Fledermaus at the Ms. San Francisco Leather Contest.

ROUGH STUFF

Scott Tucker has decided that other writing projects will prevent him from making a regular monthly contribution to *Drummer*. His last "Rough Stuff" column is in this issue. We are sorry to see him go as a regular feature but he has promised to contribute occasional articles in the future. The "Rough Stuff" column will continue to appear with a variety of contributors such as Eric Rofes, Pat Califia, Gayle Rubin, and, we hope, Scott Tucker.

THE BEEFCAKE SEASON

Now that the Holiday Season is over, the Contest season has begun. All over the country things are gearing up to select leather contestants to eventually represent their bar, club, city, state, or region in International Mr. Leather, International Ms Leather, and/or Mr. Drummer contests. Traditionally, Interna-

tional Mr. Leather is held in late May and the Mr. Drummer finals in late June. This results in a very heavy spring season of local contests.

Centaur MC, at its winter extravaganza, selected Mitch Davis (Mr. New England Drummer 1987) as Mr. Mid-Atlantic Leatherman 1988. San Francisco has picked its representative to the International Ms Leather Contest, to be held here in late March. From Seattle, Washington and Portland, Maine to Orlando, Florida and San Diego, California, Leather contenders are strutting their stuff on stages.

Some people dismiss these "beauty pageants" as frivolous. But I have talked to a lot of men who have participated, winners and losers, all of whom feel that they have personally gained a lot from their participation. Usually they have made several new friends, and always they

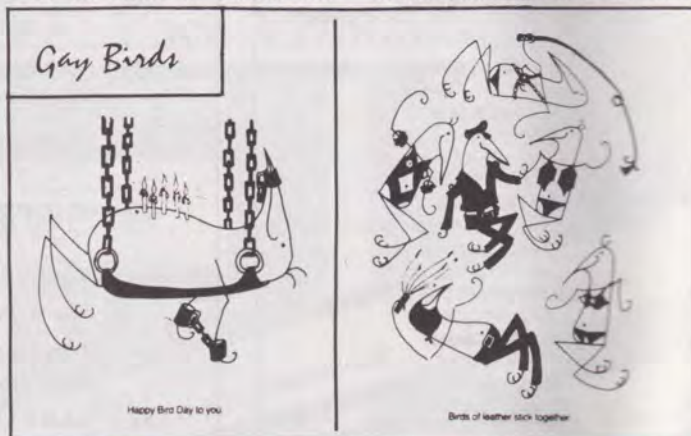
have benefited from the experience of putting themselves on the line. It takes guts to make yourself as vulnerable as a contestant is on that runway and those who do it learn about themselves in the process. And besides, it's fun!

So, if you've got a club or business catering to the Leather lifestyle/playstyle, sponsor a contest, or at least a contestant. If you've got the balls (figuratively speaking for the IMsL contestants), enter a contest. If you can't do either of these, at least attend the contests and root for your favorite.

In an effort to relieve the

"contest congestion" in the early months of the year we have decided to switch the Mr. Drummer Finals away from the extremely hectic Gay Pride Weekend in late June and move it to early September. This will give two more months for local and regional contests to be held. This year the Mr. Drummer contest will be on Saturday, September 23, the same weekend as the famous Folsom Street Fair. We hope you will be able to attend.

Look for more information on the Mr. Drummer contests in the next issue of *Drummer*.



BIRDS OF A LEATHER FLUCK TOGETHER!

LAUGHING MATTERS

It does! A sense of humor is important in Leather/SM as it is in all other aspects of life. One of the things John Embry is to be congratulated for, is his emphasis on humor right from the beginning of *Drummer*. This is a tradition we have been trying to continue. I was never particularly fond of balloon dialogue in photos or talking beer-cans, but we have resurrected the "Tough Shit" page in most issues and we welcome stories like "The Sofa that Ate Atlanta." We would like to publish a lot more leather/SM cartoons in *Drummer* but receive very little of this kind of material. So

crank up your funny bone and write/draw for us!

A new cartoon series is starting in this issue of *Drummer*. "Gay Birds" is drawn by Judy Tallwing McCarthy, International Ms Leather 1987. Judy is a serious artist whose paintings, inspired by her native American heritage, will soon be receiving a major showing in Japan. "Gay Birds" are available as greeting and note cards published by Spartacus Enterprises, 907 NW Everett St., Portland, OR 97209. They SHOULD be available in "fine shops everywhere"—so if you run a "fine shop" contact Spartacus and make them available there too!

CAUTION: Every decision a person makes, including the decision to get out of bed in the morning, has some degree of risk associated with it. We strongly believe that each competent adult must set for themselves the level of risk he or she is willing to accept. Some avoid crossing streets in heavy traffic—others stunt-ride motorcycles without a helmet. However, to intelligently confront and accept risk, a person must understand the dangers.

While *Drummer* hopes to educate its

readers on a wide variety of topics, its main purpose is to entertain! Works of fiction presented in this magazine are just that—fiction! They are not in any way intended to suggest or describe activities that anyone should—or often could—actually do. They are meant for entertainment only. In other than fictional pieces, we will emphasize safe sex with respect to contagious diseases and safe and sane behavior with respect to all activities and will try to point out all activities which deviate from generally recog-

nized safe-sex—as well as safe-and-sane—play activities. However, Desmodus, Inc., its officers and stockholders, the editors and staff of *Drummer*, columnists, authors, artists and other contributors to this publication and other organs of Desmodus, Inc. cannot be held responsible for accidents, injuries or other misfortunes that result from proper or improper application of information imparted or ideas generated by materials in *Drummer*, or from other Desmodus, Inc. products. □

SERVICE WITH A SMILE

Drummer is getting better and better, guys. Ol' Dad wants to take on these boys. I appreciate your service.

M.V./Mesa, AZ

ONE FROM THE BOYS

Thank you for making my dreams come true . . . or almost! I am 25 years old and, although I had never heard of *Drummer* before, had the opportunity to purchase a copy of issue #108 and was entertained for days. The stories and the illustrations are great. The photographs of Peter Morrison, Mark Alexander and Mitch Davis sent me to my knees in adoration, salivation and, of course, erection. Keep up the good work, Sirs, and make the boys happy.

B.D./New York, NY

IRISH SMUGGLER

Your magazine is terrific—truly outstanding. It is the only "intellectual" gay magazine on the market! Mind you, I have to smuggle my copies in from Amsterdam so I only manage to get two or three issues per year.

I was last in S.F. back in '79 when naturally I had a ball. Who knows, I may make it out there in the coming year. In the meantime keep up the good work of keeping us like-minded guys in touch, happy and contented (frustrated?!)

F. O'D./Dublin, Ireland

A QUESTION OF STYLE AND TASTE

May I say I've enjoyed *Drummer* magazine very much over the years. I am glad you're asking for specific reader input for the Fetish Feature. While a great fan of shaving, I have been disappointed with the treatment of the subject in your magazine. I like to see cute boyish types with a minimal amount of body hair, tattoos are nice but not too important.

I like to see absolutely smooth-looking flesh, acres of stubble is a definite turn-off. I do not like parts of the body being obscured by paraphernalia such as harnesses; masks are particularly distasteful. I like a handsome face with a look of rapture or just plain enjoyment. I'm not very fond of facial hair but like a haircut of moderate length. If you must shave his head leave it till last.

J.G./City Unknown

Ed.: We're glad you like shaving but the type of model you describe is found frequently in run-of-the-mill "vanilla" gay publications; infrequently in Drummer.

—JET

MALECALL

SEND YOUR LETTERS TO DRUMMER MALECALL
PO BOX 11314, SAN FRANCISCO, CA 94101-1314

HANG THEM BACK IN THE CLOSETS

In issue 111 a letter writer complained there were not enough tattoos in the issue you called "Tattoos."

PLEASE don't turn tattoos into another flaming fag trend like you have leather, bikers, boots and cigars. Tattoos will outlive the fad when the queens get bored with it, as they have with leather. The craft has enough problems with AIDS hysteria, much as the blood donation centers are having.

We who were serious about leather and bikes have been able to hide our gear in closets, going out in public only at real biker runs; but it would be a shame if we had to hide our tattoos under long-sleeve shirts to keep from being branded flaming fags.

Can't you stick to real gay subjects like S/M Xmas Carols and Leather Tea Socials and let *Easy Rider Magazine* handle the supposed macho-side of bikers and tattoos?

Unlike leather jackets and boots, tattoos can't be taken off and hung in a closet when a lady is in her strapless (leather) opera gown.

P.R./Bridgeport, CT

Ed.: I also felt some dismay a number of years ago that leather and bikes were becoming a fad among gays, but began to accept the trend when I realized that only those who were serious would continue to wear it; the others would eventually hang them in the closet as you did and wear them only to socials.

You seem to indicate that gay men are not normal men; bullshit! Most of the men I know with tattoos got turned on to them while in the military or, as I did, while riding with an "outlaw" bike club in the early '70's. If you feel that you must hide your leather and tattoos so you won't be branded a fag, then you should check your own masculinity.

By the way, why is a super-straight macho stud like you reading a fag magazine in the first place?

—JET

A CUT ABOVE

I always notice a guy's haircut first. I love military haircuts, especially the Marine specials. I would like to see men wearing flattops, high and tight, crewcuts, recon horseshoes and regular tapers. These

turn me on, so I would appreciate more photos of guys with these haircuts.

I've been into haircuts and haircutting for 21 years. I recently quit a professional job, went to barber school and am job hunting for a hot barber job. I want to work on a military base. There is nothing sexier to me than a short military-style haircut on a man.

Related to the above issue, I recently purchased the video, *Master Barber*, from your production company. The film was interesting, but should have been called *Master Shaver*. I expected to see a barber, like myself, cutting hair down to slave style, not prolonged shaving scenes. The only haircut in the film given to the blond guy really sucked! I expected better from your organization. A simple barbershop scene showing the actors with their longer hair, the whole process of taking it down to military/slave style, and the new man created would have been more stimulating than that video.

Although *Master Barber* was a misnomer and a disappointment, I thoroughly enjoy *Drummer*.

J.E.C./South Carolina

Ed.: Thanks for the suggestions, but a correction is due. Master Barber was produced by Wings Video, which is affiliated with Alternate Publishing, the FORMER owners of Drummer. We have no connection with Wings Video and Alternate has had nothing to do with Drummer, Mach or FQ since Sept. 1986.

—AFD

FRATERNAL DIS-ORDER

Are we all obsessed by coarseness? No, I don't think so. What we advocate we do willingly. Still I cannot comprehend obscenity with love. I respect the masculinity that is evident in our lifestyle, having no qualms about leather, levi or uniformed men . . . as such.

When, however, articles (real or not) support torture, maltreatment, ridicule, questionable sexual acts and similar practices, I have to wonder why. There comes a time when all of us, Masters and slaves, have to look at ourselves in perspective. One can be a "shit-head" or Master without resorting to savageness, can we not?

We are far removed from the stereotyped "queens" but we must not allow ourselves to be reduced to incivility. A man can have full control over another

without being hawkish. We affirm that we are men wanting men as sexual partners or, to use another term, lovers.

E.F.D./San Diego, CA

Ed.: You do seem to be missing a point here: some men LIKE having themselves degraded (or what you and I might consider degradation). It comes down to a matter of consent. If two people (or more) wish to participate in a sexual act, if all consent, and if no one is harmed in the final outcome, then it is no one else's business.

In your final statement ("men wanting men . . ."), I feel you have again missed a point, an important one. Although the days of casual sex are over, there are still a great many men who enjoy unrestricted sex with someone other than a lover. A lover relationship is totally different from a Master/slave relationship, although occasionally combined.

If we were all the same we would be married to women, have 2.2 kids and drive BMW's.

—JET

Ed.: JimEd has already responded, and well, but this is one I can't resist getting my two cents in on too!

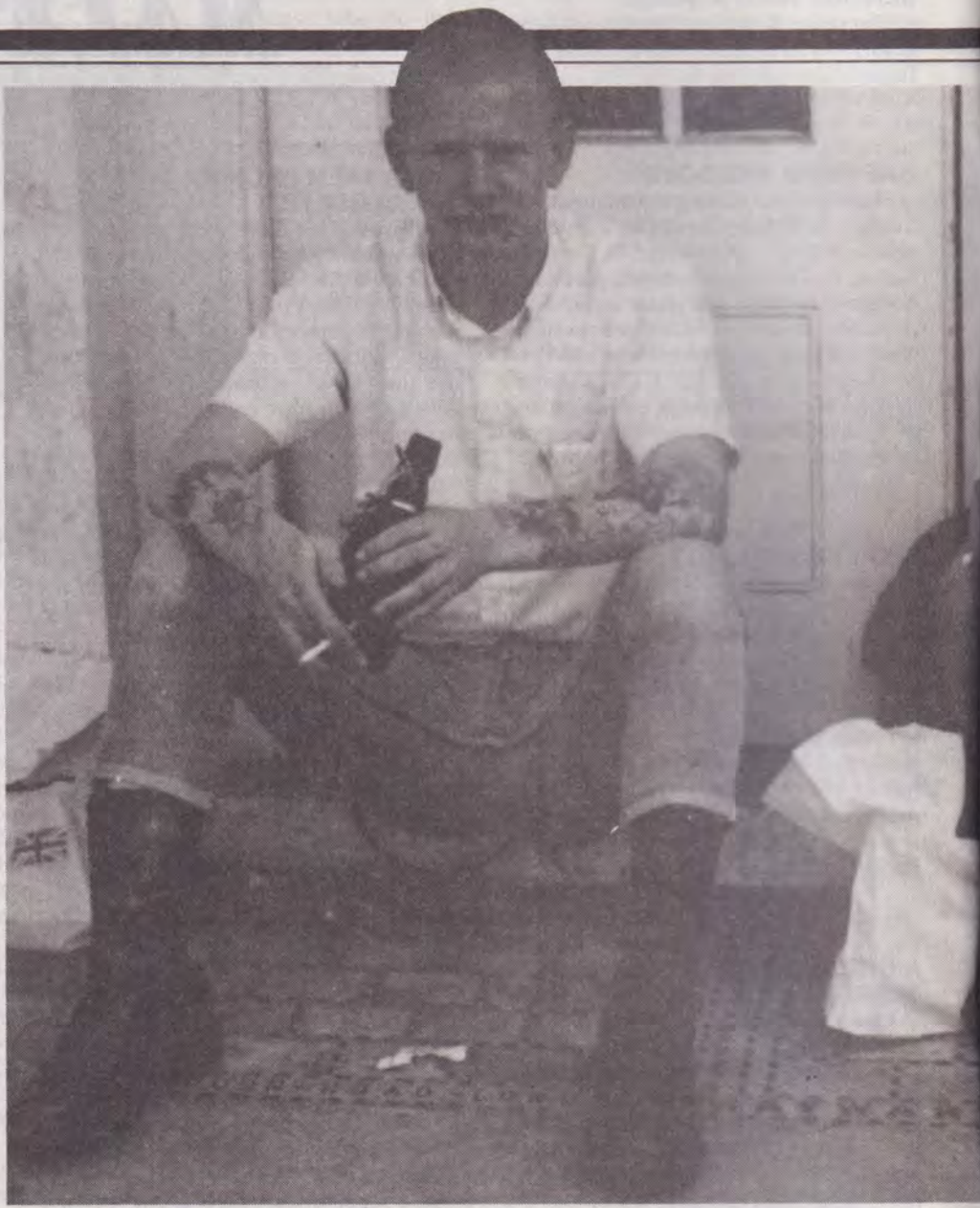
A loving and caring relationship is definitely possible within the context of SM, in fact it is virtually mandated by the "play." We "torture" and verbally abuse with mutual consent and mutual enjoyment. Some of our diverse SM community enjoy, even demand, that edge of harshness you object to. Others enjoy reading and fantasizing about non-consensual activities. They can play with the "harshness" they desire and you can play with the "gentleness" you desire. Consenting adults should be able to do what they wish without the censorship and criticism of others.

—AFD

MORE MISCONCEPTIONS

What is the correct use of the terms S and M? There seem to be two completely opposite meanings. The letters are used to mean Sadist and Masochist, the S being the one who enjoys giving pain, the M being the one who enjoys receiving it. However it is also used to mean Slave and Master, and here the slave or S is the one who enjoys receiving pain, the M the one who enjoys administering it. Which meaning is the more common?

Please explain the use of the terms Top and bottom in speaking of bondage. Not



just directions for tying up the bottom, but who gets the kicks and from what.

We love you all, but would like to understand some of this better. The mass of us are non-participants, only spectators who get our kicks out of watching the rest of you. And we are endlessly grateful for your literature, your photos and the annual Inferno. Especially for such great demonstrations as the Whip Master gives us. Keep it up, but let us in on some of the secrets and thrills.

Anonymous/City Unknown

Ed.: You seem to have gotten the terms for Sado/masochism correct, but that is as far as it went. Master and slave relation-

ships do not necessarily have anything to do with Sado/masochism and much of the time no one receives pain. It is a psychological relationship, not a physical one. A slave does as his Master directs, which may include receiving pain. Neither of the terms is more common, they have different meanings.

Top and bottom are usually used to describe who is doing what to whom during a scene, especially in bondage. The Top is doing the tying and the bottom is being tied. In a purely bondage scene all participants get "kicks" from it: the bottom from the sensual restraint and lack of control; the Top from observing the tension and excitement of the bottom. But these are all general definitions and not to



BRITISH SHORT CUTS

Just to let you know my first subscription issue arrived safe and sound. Enclosed are some photos I took of skinheads in London. I'm sure you could have a "Skins" section!

D.S.G.B./London, England

be concluded as fact in every case. Just as there are many types of gay people there are many types of Top/bottoms, Sado/masochists, and Master/slaves.

—JET

Ed.: Again a PS: Top can be used to denote the "controlling" partner, whether Sadist, Master, Torturer, Officer, Daddy, or whatever; bottom can be used to denote the one being controlled, be he masochist, slave, victim, prisoner, son, etc. Also, it should be noted that in Safe, Sane, Consensual SM everybody is supposed to be getting their kicks out of it, or should not be playing.

—AFD

GERMAN HETEROSEXUAL MASOCHIST

Although I'm a heterosexual masochist, I buy your magazines as the only way to find at least half of what I need: the "victim" part in your fantasy stories. But of course, for the Top part I would prefer women. I don't propose such a plurality for *Drummer*, since I know that it wouldn't have anything in common with its principles. I only want to ask if there is a magazine in the USA for S/M-leather fantasies between S women and M men? I mean something real hot and heavy, like *Drummer* and not like some silly European magazines of this style. An answer in the Malecall page, including concrete

information about how to subscribe, would make a poor blond German bottom extremely happy.

T.D./Munich, West Germany

Ed.: The best and most popular heterosexual magazine of the type you mention is *Aggressive Women*, published by H.O.M., PO Box 7302, Van Nuys, CA 91406-2908, USA. A six-issue subscription is \$41 (USA). For further information contact them direct and good luck.

—JET

POLYSYLLABIC KUDOS

With the arrival of *Drummer* #112 I again found myself turning first to Guy Baldwin's "Ties That Bind" essay. Impressed once again by reading his frankly expressed insight into S/M relationships, I'd like to congratulate you for adding Mr. Baldwin to your line-up of featured contributors. His contributions to *Drummer* are consistently erudite and well-considered. The topics he selects to explore are important aspects of our lives and our sexuality. Mr. Baldwin examines those aspects of ourselves as leathermen which are too often trivialized and, unfortunately, even more frequently ignored in a convenient stance of indifference or ignorance.

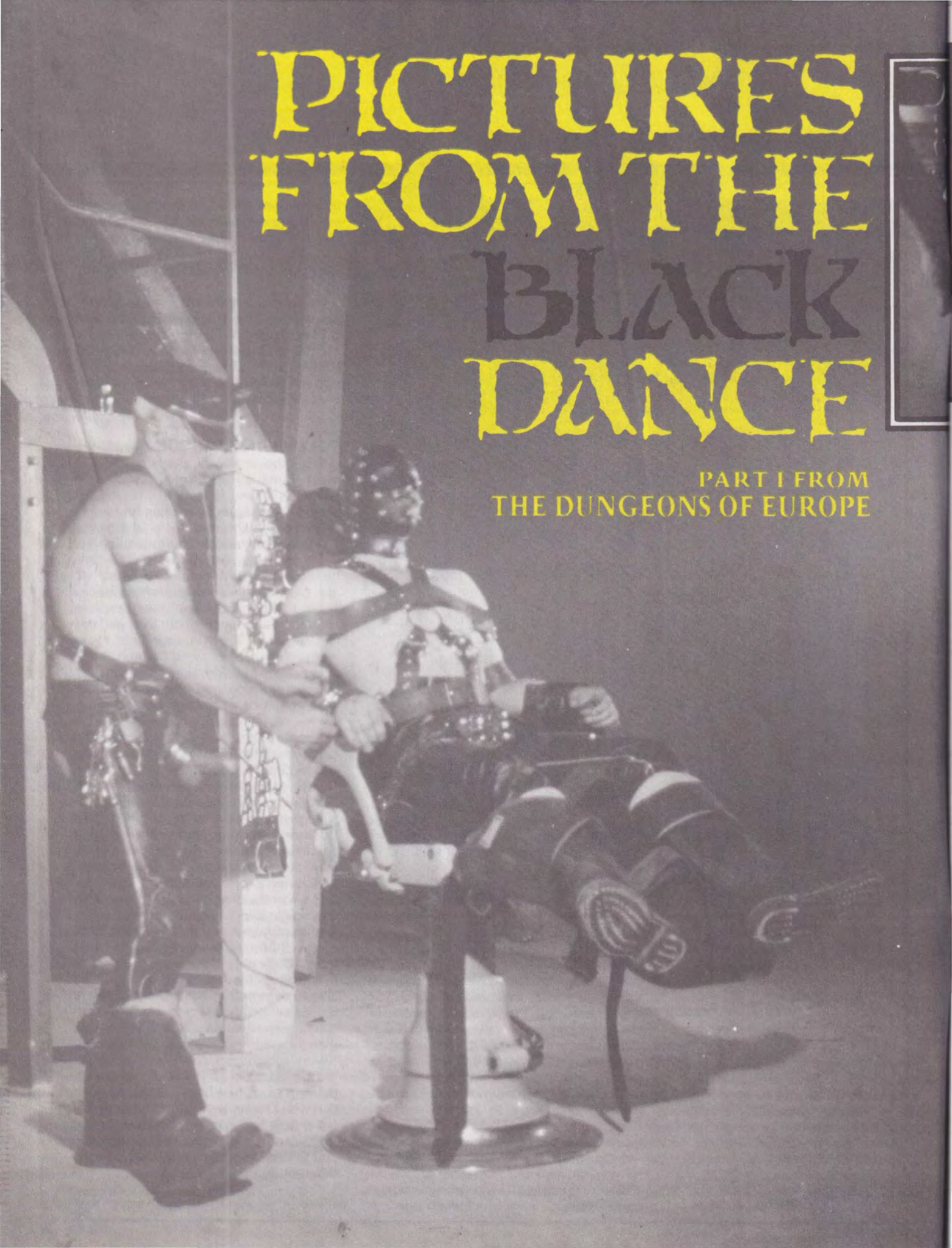
Expediency and subtle pressures to conform all too often prompt us to submerge ourselves, the men we are as individuals, beneath a well-leathered facade, to adopt an attitudinally enforced stereotypical image of Master or slave. It is reassuring to read that, rather than a detracting influence, our individuality as men can do much to complement, even enrich, the expression and realization of our S/M relationships in whatever form they might take. We are a breed of men with a complex sexuality. To be sure, there is a well-honed image of "The Leatherman." But rather than merely assuming that image without thought, we should be able to demonstrate the self-assurance to individualize the image, to subtly resculpt it, and allow the image to enhance rather than inhibit the dynamic potential of our S/M relationships.

Thanks for offering us the benefit of Mr. Baldwin's insight. I hope that his association with *Drummer* will continue, and that his writing will continue to enhance the magazine's efforts to inform, to entertain and to distinguish those of us who hear a different drummer. □

R.A.B./Austin, Texas

PICTURES FROM THE BLACK DANCE

PART I FROM
THE DUNGEONS OF EUROPE





Years ago Terry LeGrand and Roger Earl made *Born to Raise Hell*, a film that still qualifies as the best SM video available. Several years later they did *Chain Reactions*, which was much lighter but had several memorable scenes. Now, after months of shooting in England, the Netherlands, Germany and Belgium, they are releasing *The Dungeons of Europe*, a new series of three videos.

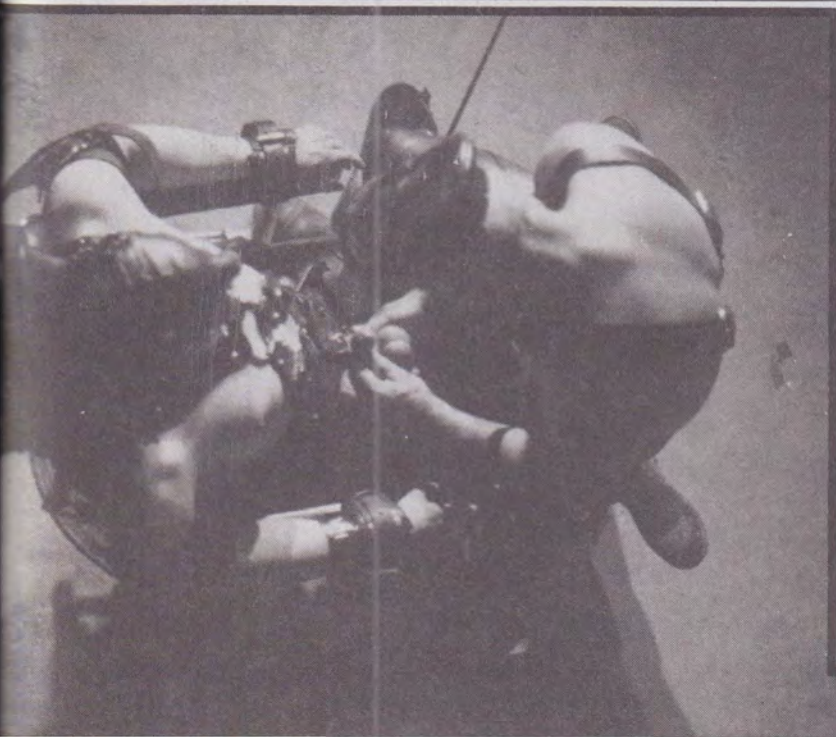
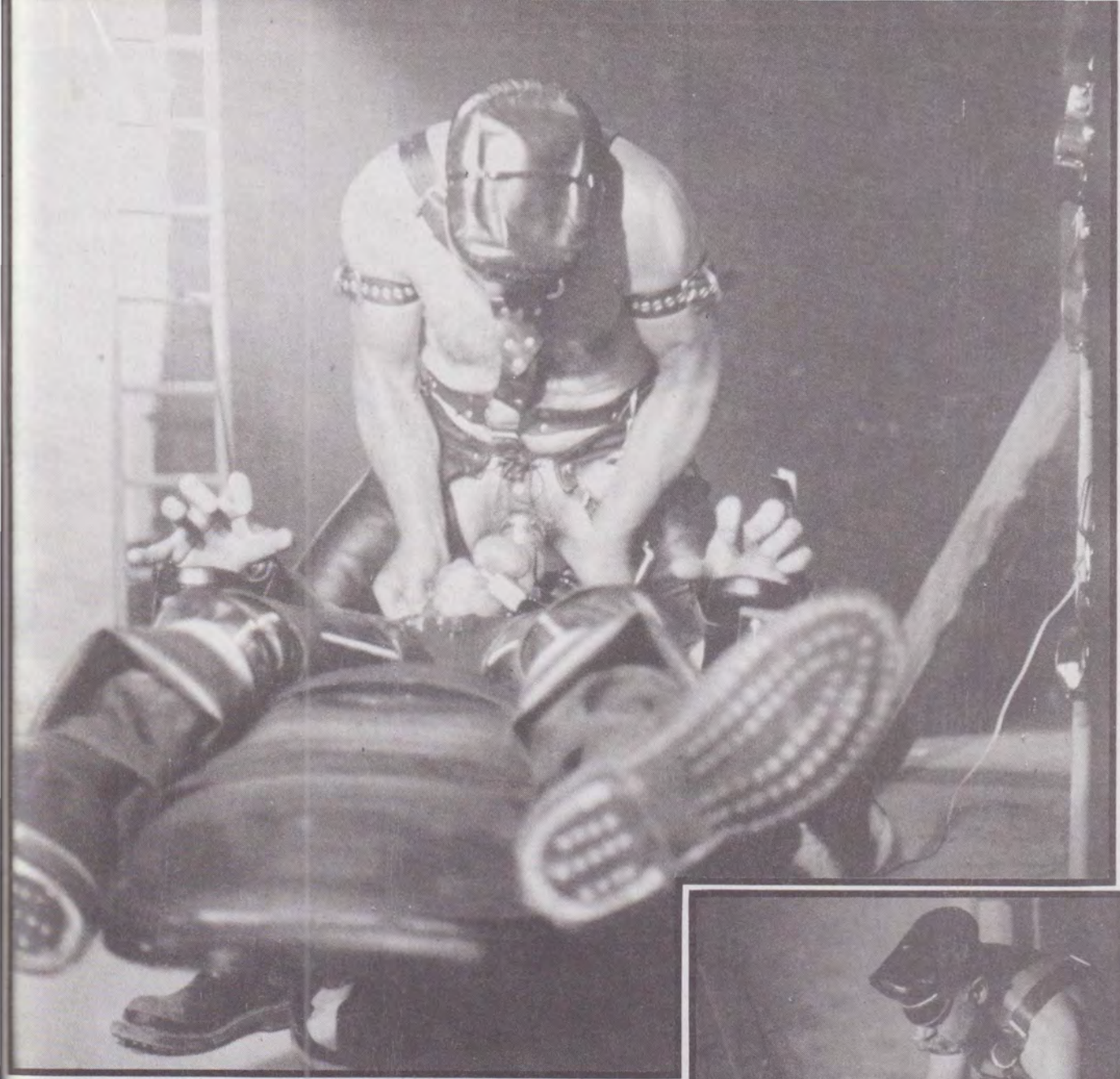
These stills are from Part One of the trilogy, *Pictures from the Black Dance*, which was released in February. Part Two, *Like Moths to a Flame*, and Part Three, *Men with No Name*, will be released later this year. So far I've seen only stills from the three videos, but they are great—the action is much closer to *Born to Raise Hell* than to *Chain Reactions*, and is still all safe sex!

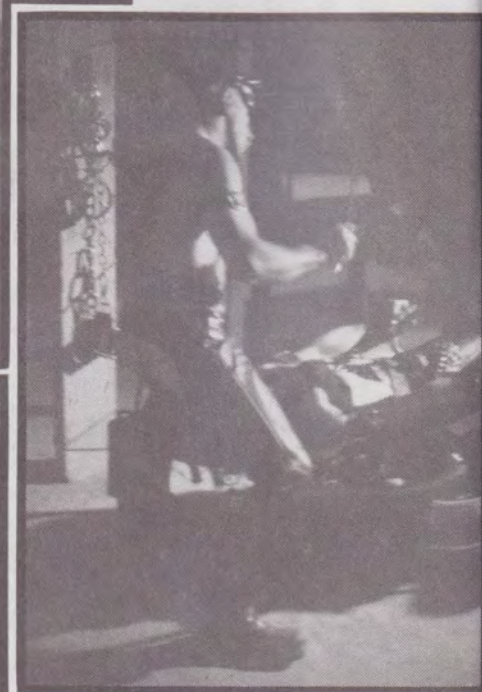
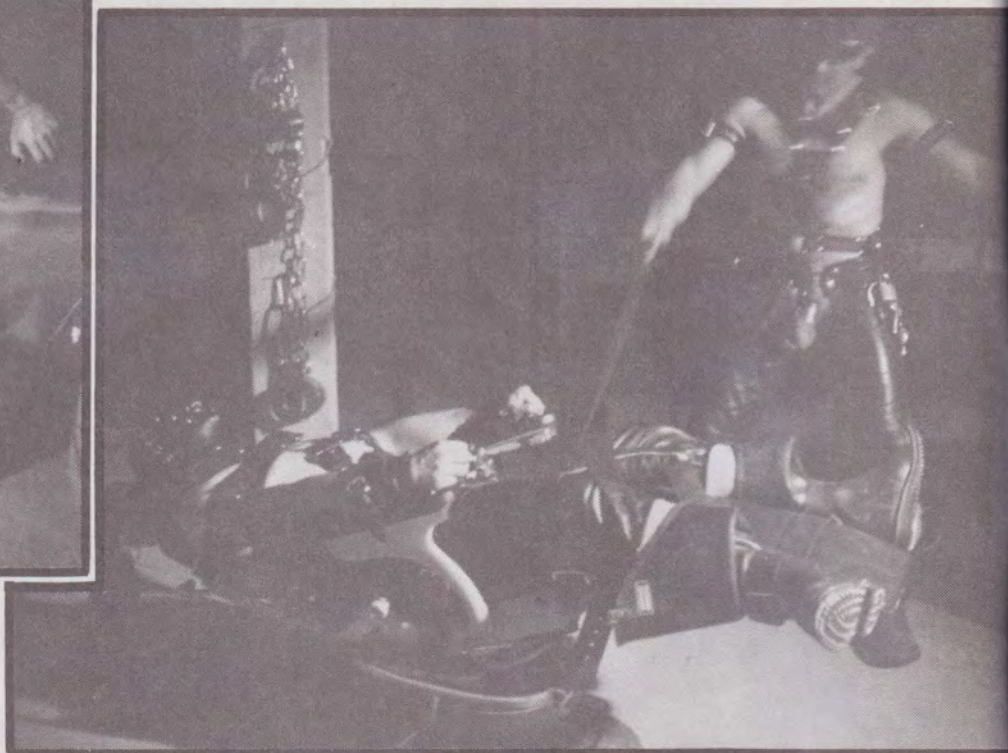
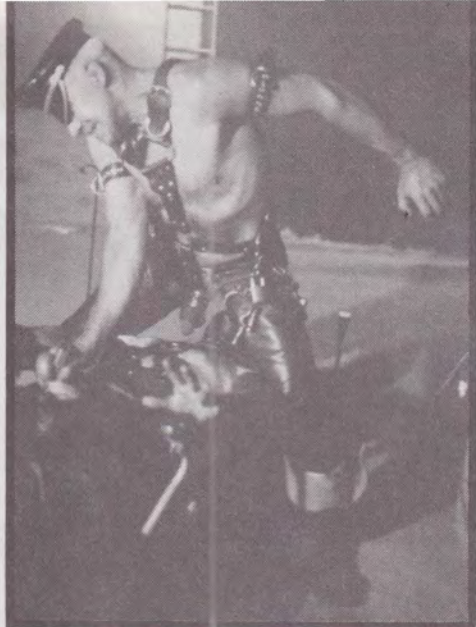
Look forward to a review of *Pictures from the Black Dance* in a coming *Drummer* and more stills in the next *Mach*. Stills from the other videos will appear in future publications. Like *Born to Raise Hell*, this trilogy will be one of the major contributions to the erotic media for SM men.

—Fledermaus

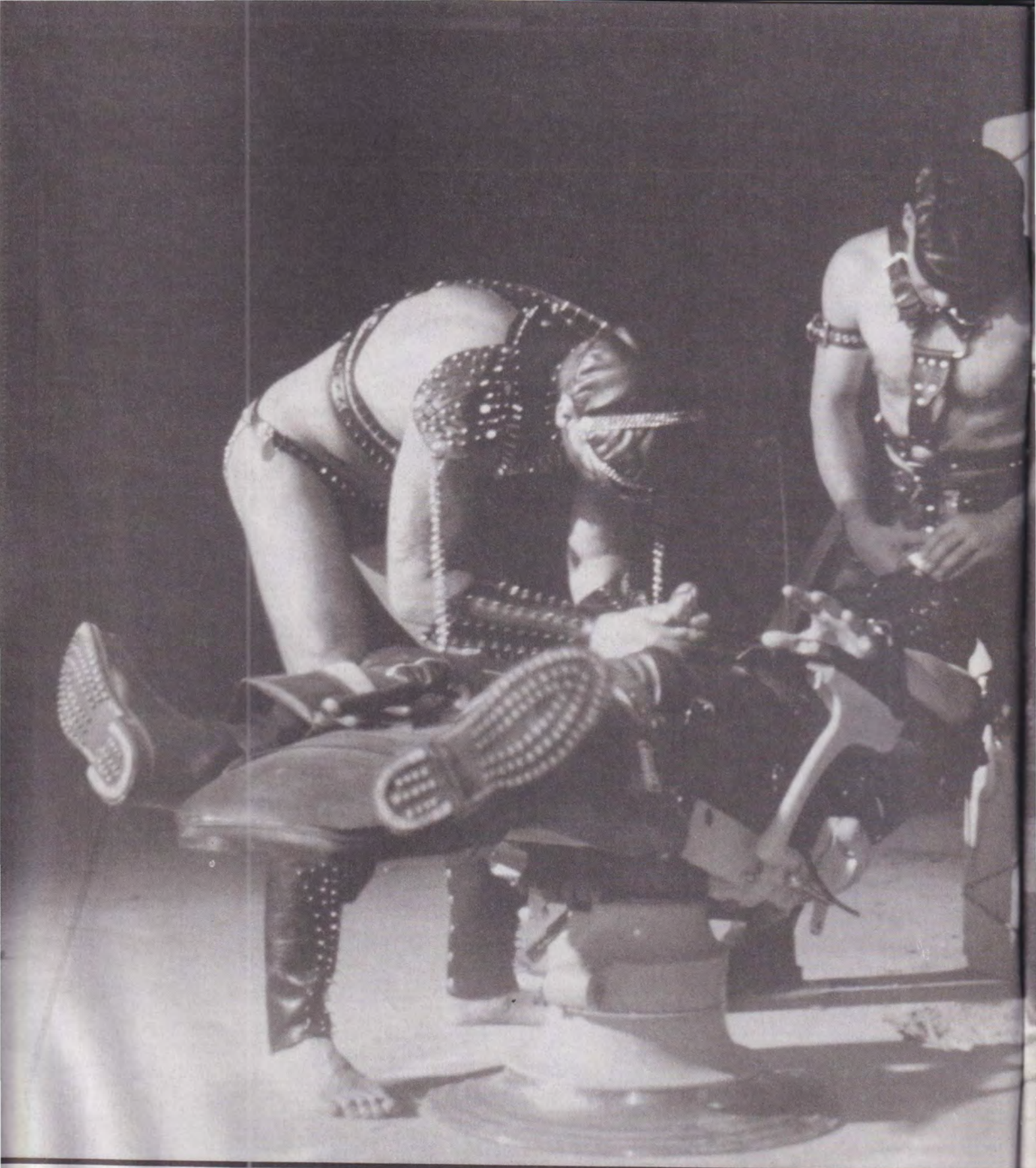








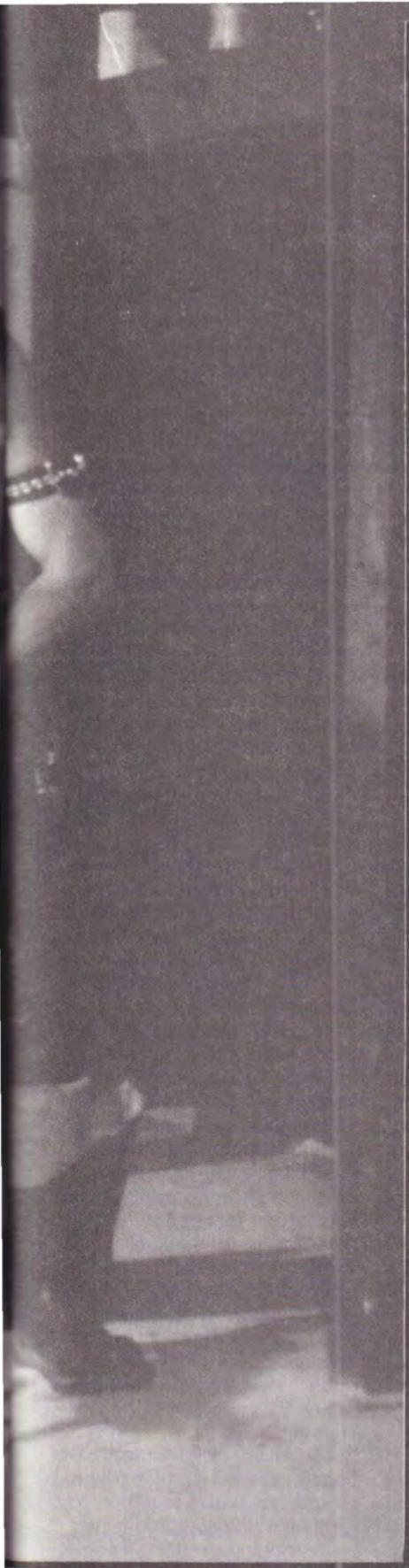




For more

PICTURES FROM THE BA

see **MACH 14**, to be published in March 1988.

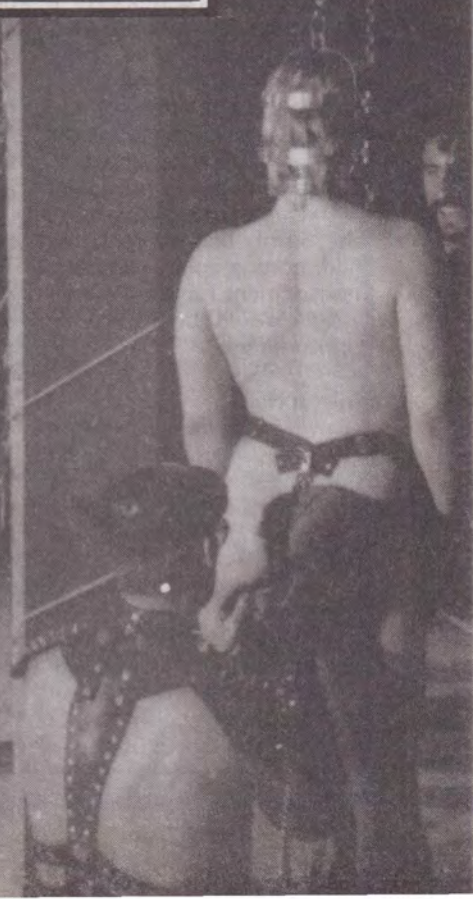


ACK DANCE,

DRUMMER 114



THE VIDEO
PICTURES FROM THE
BLACK DANCE is sold by
Marathon Films through
MAIL MARKETING, PO
Box 2029/D, Los Angeles,
CA 90078; or **SAND-**
MUTOPIA SUPPLY
COMPANY, PO Box
11314, San Francisco, CA
94101-11314. See ad on
page 19.





REPORT

SEND YOUR ENTRIES TO **DRUMMER REPORT**
PO BOX 11314, SAN FRANCISCO, CA 94101-1314

SOCIALIST CANADA'S ANTI-PORN BILL

The following is a copy of the proposed bill on pornography as introduced in the Parliament of Canada during the month of May 1987. The bill is now in its second reading.

Bill C-54, introduced May 1987.

Erotica and Pornography would be defined, with erotica encompassing implicit sex—nudity and suggested sex.

The bill would define pornography in six sections:

Child Pornography:

Any visual matter showing sexual conduct that is conducted in the presence of a person who is, or is depicted as being, or appears to be, under the age of 18 years of age. It would also be an offense under the new legislation to possess child pornography. Penalty would be a maximum imprisonment of 10 years for the manufacture, sale, distribution or rental of child pornography. Minimum imprisonment for simple possession would be two years imprisonment.

Physical Harm:

Any visual depiction of a person causing, attempting or appearing to cause in a sexual context actual physical harm or extended bodily impairment to the person.

Degrading Acts:

Any visual matter involving acts of bondage, foreign objects penetrating the vagina or anus, defecating, urinating or ejaculating onto or into another

person, whether or not the person appears to be consenting, also lactation or menstruation in a sexual context.

Sexually Violent Conduct:

Any visual matter showing sexually violent behavior, like sexual assault, rape, spanking, causing physical pain, whether actually inflicted or apparently inflicted.

Bestiality, Incest, Necrophilia or Other Sexual Conduct:

Any visual depiction of masturbation or ejaculation or explicit anal, oral or vaginal intercourse. In addition, restriction of any manner of commercial communication (which may include telephone use) that incites, promotes, encourages or advocates child pornography, violence, rape, degradation, bestiality, incest or necrophilia.

Erotica, Definition of This Bill:

Visual matter, a dominant characteristic of which is the depiction of the human sexual organ, be it male or female or both, the female breast, or human anal region in a sexual context or for the sexual stimulation of the viewer. Material deemed erotica would be controlled in terms of public display and would be restricted for public consumption to persons 18 years of age and over. *Ed.: Needless to say, all publications of our company, and numerous other publishers both in and outside of Canada, would be in violation of the proposed federal law.*

SOLDIER SENTENCED ON SEX CHARGES

Sgt. Richard W. Sargeant was sentenced to five months in a stockade, loss of rank, and a dishonorable discharge after he pleaded guilty in his court martial case to having sex without warning his partners that he had previously tested positive for HIV antibodies (he had not as yet developed AIDS). He will also lose all military benefits. A jury had wanted him imprisoned for nine years, but the sentence was part of a plea agreement. The soldier also expressed regret for his actions, the *New York Times* (Dec. 3) reported. The soldier officially pleaded guilty to one count of sodomy, two counts of adultery, and two of disobeying an officer. He had also been charged with aggravated assault and reckless endangerment. Other soldiers are also being charged in similar cases. In one case, a confidentiality issue is involved.

BIGOTS IN MICHIGAN

The town of Traverse City watched homophobia rise when a businessman asked to sell condoms in vending machines. Since it would be necessary to repeal a 1943 ordinance that permits sales only by physicians and pharmacists, Town Hall got involved. The community split when it became a gay issue and one city commissioner was quoted as saying, "Homosexuals are the filthiest, dirtiest human beings on the face of the earth."

THEN TAKE THE YACHT

Jim and Tammy Bakker were no-shows on Jan. 6, 1988 for a meeting with Assemblies of God officials over allegations of his homosexuality. Why? "Tammy said she has a fear of flying." This according to *USA Today*.

REMEMBER MEN'S LIBERATION?

While in high school in the sixties, our somewhat progressive faculty decided to begin a Men's Home Economics class to teach the boys how to cook, iron and sew. Not one male registered. The staff were at a loss as to why.

An alert teacher suggested a title change for the course and

the following semester the class was overflowing. His suggestion: Bachelor Survival.

STANDING ROOM ONLY

According to the *LA Times*, a professor proposed a class entitled "AIDS: The Modern Plague?" and scheduled it for the 474-seat auditorium. Over 2,000 students tried to enroll; 550 got in.

GOOD NEWS FOR A CHANGE

Fifteen years after being introduced in the Massachusetts legislature, in 1987 the state Gay/Lesbian Rights Bill won a majority in both houses for the first time. The bill passed the House by a majority of 77-65 in May and the Senate by a margin of 22-17 in November. This bill would amend the state civil rights act to add sexual orientation to the list of protected categories against which it is illegal to discriminate in housing, employment, credit, and insurance.

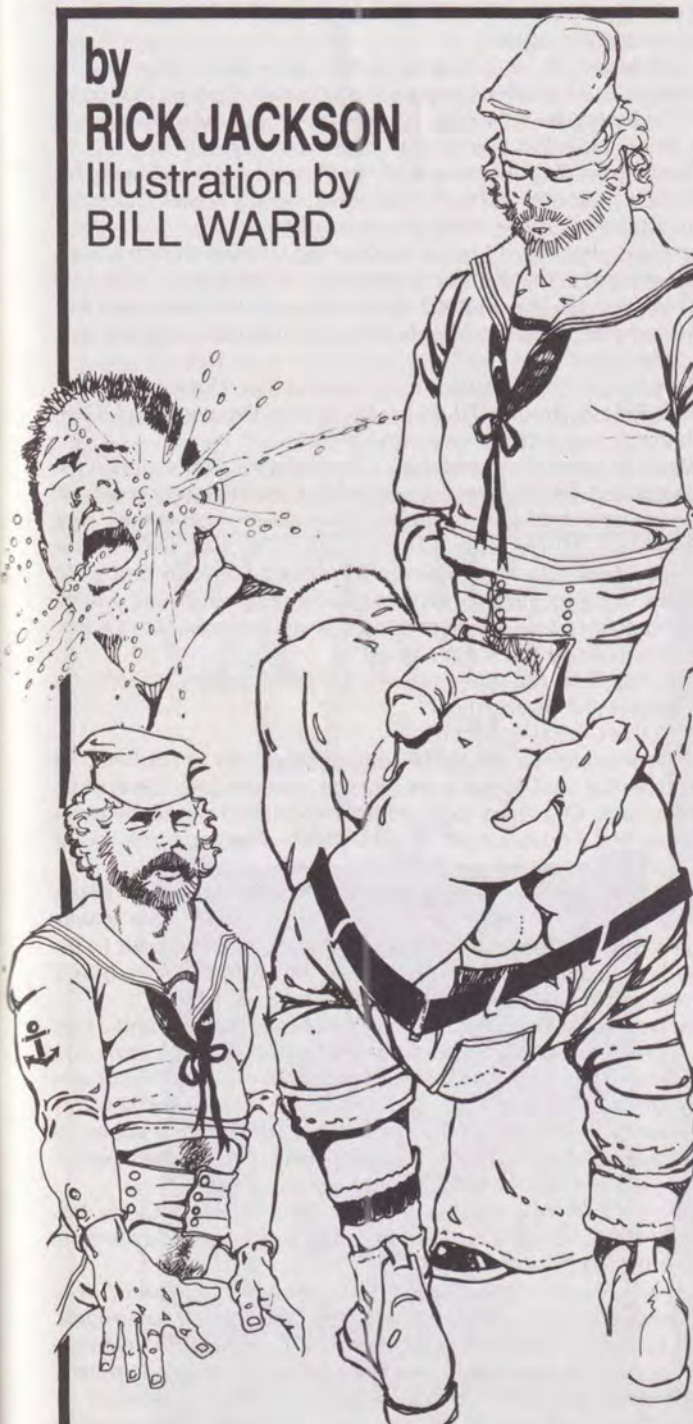
The gay and lesbian community in Massachusetts has persuaded the state Democratic Party to endorse this legislation officially in the party platform and to include gay men and lesbians in outreach groups.

In 1988 the Alliance will work with other groups to implement a comprehensive strategy to carry the bill to victory this year. In addition to traditional lobbying methods, the Alliance will be mobilizing to target homophobic state legislators for defeat. "Our mandate is to work to elect supportive candidates to public office and to let gay-bashing candidates know that there is a price to pay at the ballot box for legislating personal bigotry into public policy," said Alliance Acting Executive Director Will Hutchinson.

The Alliance encourages national gay and lesbian rights groups to work together to exchange strategies and tactics by developing an effective communications network. Gay and lesbian organizations and media around the country are urged to contact Will Hutchinson or David LaFontaine at 617-828-3039. □

NAVAL

by
RICK JACKSON
Illustration by
BILL WARD



Roger is the real meat of our story, but since Gerry has a very meaty role, too, you need to know where he fits in. He and I are about the same age and both work in the OPS (Operations) Department aboard the *Niagara Falls*, a combat stores ship forward deployed in sunny Guam. I lusted after his dick the first time I saw him and since we are berthed together, I had zero problem sneaking many sly, sidelong glances at his best qualities. Once I found out His Secret, he was seldom out of reach. His enlistment in the Navy was something of an enigma to me and, apparently, even more of one to his parents. He came from New England money, graduated from Brown, and was born with the kind of ready affability that charms even the jaded.

Gerry was issued the kind of body that makes your teeth hurt just passing it on the street. He is 5'11", has light brown hair, sinful blue eyes, the perfect nose, Mark Harmon's bone structure, teeth that would blind a falcon, and a disarming lock of hair that hangs just over his right eye to hint at a classic Huck Finn persona hidden just below his smoldering surface. My special turn-on is

the thick mat of chestnut hair carpeting his chest and belly. Everyone in OPS makes jokes about his huge dick, but I'm the only one of them who has seen it in action. For some reason, most uncult cock seems to be long and narrow; Gerry's shatters this rule. It's only about seven inches long, but is the widest seen since Hannibal's mounts crossed the Alps. Now my particular favorite among the body parts is foreskin; and even when that cock of Gerry's is fully erect, there's enough flesh left over to partly cover the head. I get plenty of mileage from my own image—the laid-back, blond, California surfer type with the ready tan and the stiff dick—but Gerry Franklin is the image people conjure when they dream of hot meat on the hoof.

For reasons that would bore you shitless unless you have a Navy past, the *Falls* spends about a third of its time tied up at Subic Bay, Philippines. Since Ger and I haven't much to do unless the ship is underway, we pull shore patrol duty one or two nights a week. The other nights of the week are usually spent on liberty shackled up together in one of the flea-bag hotel rooms that surround Subic Bay Naval Base. We've learned to put up with shore patrol duty. Most sailors stuck with shore patrol just amble around in pairs, looking for squids who have passed out and need to be hauled back aboard. Gerry and I wander around for an hour or so early on in the evening to let everyone from the ship see us walking the streets in our dress whites, wearing our butch nightsticks and armbands. Then we go hunting.

We head up Rizal Street to a gay hangout called the Toast. Its gay connection means it is strictly off-limits to sailors and marines. We pop in on our rounds to ensure no squids or jarheads have gone astray and are being raped in some dark corner. The place is pretty tacky, mainly because the hustlers who work there are full of promises until they score your cash; then the best they'll come up with is a quick hand-job and an *adios amigo*.

Ger and I were lurking in the shadows of an alley across from the joint, shooting the shit but trying not to step in any, when I saw Roger. All the Americans you see on liberty are either sailors or marines—and it isn't hard to tell the difference. Roger was a sailor, and obviously new in town. He might as well have had "Bootcamp Squid" tattooed across his forehead; he is exactly the kind of kid you think of when you hear the word *chicken*. Since he was in the Navy, he was an adult, but there wasn't any way to tell it from his face. He was pretty small but had a compact, muscular frame in the Kurt Thomas mold, a boyish face, and about as much apparent sophistication as Minnie Pearl's grandmother. I spotted him first and knew immediately that he was our victim for the night. Aside from his build and youth, he had flaming red hair going for him. Nothing makes me harder, faster than red hair. There's something about the way stiff red hair feels as it's pounding against your ass that makes the juices flow faster. The green eyes and freckles that went with the red hair didn't hurt either.

I jerked Gerry back into the shadows; lurking in darkened alleys isn't easy when you're wearing dress whites. We watched Roger shamle along Rizal past the Toast, look around to make sure no one he knew was in the neighborhood, shamle back, and dart into the doorway. We gave him about five minutes and made our inspection. Sure enough, he was sitting in the darkest corner furthest from the door and already had a swarm of pros at his table. We both swaggered back, demanded his ID, and told him that the Toast was off limits to all military personnel. He would have to come with us. He started to give us the "I didn't know" story; Gerry pulled out his nightstick. The three of us walked out onto the street as if we were leading Roger the Kid to the chair. He was a bootcamp, but no fool. He knew what being caught in a gay dive would mean. Not only would he be restricted and probably sent to captain's mast, His Secret would be out. His friends would pepper him with jokes every time he took a shower; no one would pal around with him. He would be the local queer story the crew told when they got drunk. His life in the military was doomed.

When he saw we were walking him back to the gate, he started in. His first ploy was the sympathy angle: he hadn't known. He just wanted to see what a joint like that was like. He was sorry. We couldn't turn him in. He was out of the bar now, couldn't we let him go? Would we like a few buck dollars? When he mentioned money, I did my butch bit and pretended to go bugfuck. I grabbed him hard by the throat and smashed him into a nearby wall. As I squeezed his throat enough to make him squeak, I gave him several healthy jabs to the gut, growling, "Look, you little faggot turd, my buddy and I are sick to death of you pansy-assed queers prancing around. We're going to throw your fucking little ass into the brig—and hope to Christ that they lose the key. With luck you'll run across some jarheads who love squid ass."

"Easy there, Rick," Gerry chimed in, using the good cop/bad cop ploy. "He's just a little shit. Let's give him a break. What do you say we take him someplace, beat the living shit out of him, and turn him loose this time. We can always haul his ass in if we see him cruising again."

I unhandled his throat and let him slide down the wall to collapse into a rumpled heap on the sidewalk. Turning to Gerry, I said, "Why let the little crud off with black eye when we could ruin his fucking life? We need to take the twerp in."

Gerry gave Rog a quick kick in the side, played with his nightstick a minute, and said, "Shit, Rick, I really want to take him apart. Come on, dude, what do you say?"

As I was shaking my head, pretending to think the idea over, Roger chimed in that he didn't want to go in. He'd even blow us if we'd let him go. We snorted at the idea we'd let him near our dicks and said, "You'd probably like to be fucked up the ass, too, you little faggot."

He yelped, "No! I'll take care of you, but I've never been fucked. Please, though, I'll do anything else. I've got about \$750 back in my rack I could give you. Just let . . ."

When he went back to money, I lifted him up and began on his gut in earnest, letting him discover what I could do when pissed. Since I've been broke all my life, nothing riles me faster than being treated like a TV preacher. Finally I said, "OK, Ger, we'll play it your way. Let's take him down to the cove and teach him what happens to faggots in the Navy; but before we leave him, you've got to fuck him. That monster dick of yours will ruin him for life. His ass will never work right again!"

"Shit, no—I'm not going to stick my dick up him. You think I want faggot shit on my dick?"

"OK, then, we take him in."

Roger shuddered with terror and lingering pain as I pulled him away from the wall. Just as we turned toward the gate, Gerry gave in. "Oh, fuck. OK. I'll try to fuck him, but only if I can really work him over first. I couldn't get my dick stiff for a faggot, but working him over might get me up."

I said that was fine. As long as I could see the little slime being ruined for life, he could do anything he wanted. Now it was Roger's turn to chime in. He yelped that he wasn't about to be fucked; we could take him in. No one was going to fuck him. I grinned at him and said, "Nobody's asking you, faggot."

We hopped into a jeepney—a cross between a jeep and a bus that serves for public transportation in the Philippines—and rode out of town, scoring some San Miguels for the trip. About ten miles up the coast lay our cove, isolated from the road and abandoned after dark. The moon shone brightly on the water, so we'd have a romantic atmosphere. Thinking of romance, I patted my pocket to make sure I'd brought my handcuffs.

"OK, slick, where do you want to start?" I asked Gerry. He thought for a minute, considering Roger with a gaze that would have withered an archbishop.

"I've never seen a naked faggot. Let's see if he has a pussy," was the answer. Roger turned a light green and started to struggle again. Gerry nodded at me. I moved behind the kid and held him with my nightstick across his neck as Gerry delivered one punch after another into his belly to loosen him up. The blows were so powerful I nearly lost my balance, but the vibrations echoing

through his ass got me hard fast. Roger started to gag and barf, so Gerry grabbed a healthy shock of his beautiful red hair, lifted his head, and began to use his hand to deliver one hard slap after another across Roger's boyish face. Soon, the kid's cheeks shone red in the moonlight. Gerry's hand started to sting, so I turned Roger loose. He collapsed into another heap, letting out a noise something like a clogged drain. My cock was already so stiff that it hurt; I saw another huge bulge in Gerry's pants and suggested, "Since you have to fuck him anyway, let's get comfortable. Besides, we don't want too much blood on our whites." We stripped in the moonlight, releasing our throbs to flop up against our bellies. Roger was in too much pain to strip, or pretended to be, so we had to help him out. I did the dirty work while Gerry stood back and smiled. The shoes and shirt came first, then I took my time with his pants. I could feel Gerry nearly slaving in anticipation. Would his cock match the hunky body or the boyish face? After I'd undone the buttons, Gerry couldn't wait for me to help Roger wriggle out of the jeans. He grabbed the pants legs and lifted, dumping the naked kid ass-over-elbows onto the moonlit sand. As I knelt down to pin his arms above his head, Gerry took plenty of time making a nearly clinical investigation of what bootcamp goodies look like. Roger's cock still had its skin, too; it was of average width but nearly eight inches, longer than Gerry's—not at all bad for a youngster. The full red bush at its base made my ass twitch. Like most kids, he had small balls and a firm, small ass. Considering his youth and obvious terror, I was convinced that Roger's ass really was virgin. My tongue longed to reach up into that pucker to lap up Gerry's load, probably laced with Roger's blood. I'd used my ass a lot, and Gerry tore me to shreds the first time; this kid was going to hurt.

Gerry used his nightstick to prod Roger's cock and balls as though he were inspecting something he'd found under a rock. Roger was still, his eyes glued to Gerry's monster cock as it throbbed against his belly in time with his racing pulse. Excited in spite of himself, he lay in terror of the agony that would come

when Gerry forced that giant manmeat up into his guts. Although both of us were as hard as we had ever been, the kid's terror kept his cock limp. It instinctively tried to escape the danger by retracting back into his body. Gerry slid the foreskin all the way back down the limp shaft, exposing the tender, pink head. We both caught a glorious smell as the cockcheese hidden behind his trigger ridge was exposed. "Shit, kid, don't you EVER wash your dick?" He roughly clenched the young head in his fist and twisted it around, rubbing much of the cheese off into his hand. As he used his left hand to squeeze Roger's balls HARD, he reached up to smear the cheese across Roger's face and into his mouth. He raised one leg and felt the hot crack of Roger's ass. Roger started to squirm beneath me, screaming for us to let him go.

Sailors refer to asses as "sea-pussy," so we all knew what was coming when Gerry smiled down at the kid and said, "If you really are a virgin, we'll need to open you up before you can take me in your sea-pussy." He spread his hand across those two firm humps of muscle and put his thumb up against the pucker which lay between them. He smiled even wider and said, "I think I can guarantee you'll remember this night for the rest of your life." Roger started to beg for mercy but before he could begin, Gerry's hand flashed down. The dry thumb grated through the tender sphincter, sinking all the way in. Gerry's fuckfinger lay buried in the crack. He bent the thumb and gripped Roger as if he were a sixpack of beer. Virgin no longer, the muscles were tortured as Gerry lifted the redhead's ass off the beach with one hand as he gripped the ballbag firmly with the other. Screams of agony mixed with newly learned curses of frustration, echoing both his ancient fear of rape and a deeply felt yearning to receive the love only another man can provide. The feelings in his ass counteracted his fear to stiffen his cock, retracting that that delicious prepuce back behind his throbbing pink trigger ridge and stretching his frenum to its tender limits. He might still have been scared, but now his body was hotter than a marine division. We just needed to make his mind follow along.

PICTURES FROM THE BLACK DANCE

5313 BAKMAN AVENUE, SUITE 307, NORTH HOLLYWOOD, CALIFORNIA 91601



SHOT ON LOCATION IN EUROPE
BY THE PRODUCERS OF
"BORN TO RAISE HELL"
COMING SOON,
"THE DUNGEONS OF EUROPE"

MARATHON FILMS



WHITE PRINTS, \$25.

POSTAGE

These sets is 8" x 11"
your enjoyment but
protection and privacy.

are made payable to:
0:

REX
BOX 347
CO CA 94101

Not available in stores!

1987 International Mr. Leather Video!



*stunning International
o of this brawny blue-
low you away! Order
or's tape today!"*

**MALE
ENTERTAINMENT
NETWORK**

ns Plaza, S.F., CA 94102

Mr. Leather (\$59.95)

ape set (save \$20, \$99.95)

☐ Beta(\$1) ☐ Catalogue(\$1)

; \$4 outside US; CA add 6.5% tax)

Exp

DR

It was time for me to get into the act. Besides, I was tired of holding his arms. I reached over to get the cuffs and motioned for Gerry to flip him over so I could cuff his hands behind his back. Once that was done, I grabbed Roger by the ears and held his face right in mine, telling him, "Look, faggot, you're going to suck my cock. Unless you want to go home with your nuts in a box, you'd better suck good." When he started to complain, I rammed him down onto my pole. I went fast and far, plunging myself straight to the back of his throat and making him gag. I pulled out just a tad and plunged him down again. His hot spit helped soothe the yearning in my cock. I reached out with a foot to press against his hot, stiff cock and those almond-sized nuts. I could feel Gerry's hand action vibrating down against my foot. I pumped Roger's hot, wet hole up and down on my cock as Gerry played with his asshole, moving his thumb and then a couple of fingers around, loosening the muscles.

I made the mistake of paying so much attention to the ass-action that I found myself about to shoot. Too late to stop the blast, I plunged my cockhead back into his throat and used his ears to hold his face tight against my crotch. When my hips took control of the action, thrusting my rod deeper and deeper into that hot, tight throat, I lost track of current events. My world exploded into a shower of white delight as I pumped about six quarts of USN Prime up into Roger's throat.

My hips stilled for the moment, I came back to consciousness to hear him choking like a bastard. The pressure of my cock in his throat was bad enough, the quantity of jism was just too much for him. As I freed his ears, I felt part of my load dribble out of his mouth down onto my belly, dick, and balls. Pissed, I raised him by his red hair, held him still, and slapped the shit out of his face. "Pussy cock-sucker, clean that up," I ordered as I shoved his face back down into my crotch.

As he lapped at my load, his wet tongue flashing over my cock and balls, I felt myself begin to tingle again, but it was Gerry's turn. I hankered to see his performance even more than I needed to get off again myself.

As soon as Roger had me tidy, I moved out from under him. He was still on his knees so without my dick to rest on, his head sank to the sand. Gerry pulled his thumb out and came around to pull Roger's head up by the hair again, saying just, "Suck this." He shoved his shit-scented thumb into Roger's mouth. It wasn't easy to keep it there, but he managed. After a few minutes, he pulled it out and saw a few brown specks that definitely weren't liver spots. "You worthless faggot, you can't even suck shit right." Gerry reached over, grabbed the cuffs, and jerked him off his knees the painful way. Roger lurched about a moment until Gerry's fists began on his midsection once again. There's something really bizarre about seeing one guy beating the shit out of another when they're both as stiff as they can get. Gerry knew how to cause maximum short-range pain while inflicting minimum long-term damage. About to crumple into his familiar heap, Roger stumbled so I reached down to grab his balls to hold him up.

I yelled at Gerry, "I'm tired of this playing around, I want to see him fucked—hard. Do it or I will." I tortured Roger even more by pulling him back down to the sand by his balls. I kept my hands on his ballbag to hold him still while Gerry moved behind him. I could see him position his pole at the pucker when Roger screamed out, "At least let me put some spit on it first!"

Gerry thought this idea sounded good, so he moved round and shoved his cock down Roger's throat. I had to turn loose of his nuts by this time, so I moved round to let my tongue wander across the familiar territory of Gerry's hairy asshole. Roger was too busy to notice what I was doing, but Gerry certainly did. I felt his hole twitch and throb as I spread his muscular cheeks apart and invaded his most private tissues with my tongue. I left them wet, for I was determined that more than my tongue was going to follow soon.

Too soon, Gerry yelled, "No you don't, kid. We know you're a cock-sucker. We're here to show you what a fuck feels like!"

I went back to sit more or less under Roger, holding his ballbag

tight so he couldn't escape. I wanted to be where I could see both their faces. Over the cuffed hands, I could see Gerry almost drooling with anticipation as he replaced his thick cock against his new sea-pussy.

Roger was prime goods. The idea of opening up a new ass was a turn-on, but I knew there was more to his excitement than simple lust. The thrill of torturing a kid like Roger by fucking him up a virginal ass, seeing him cry out and scream as the tissues tore and muscles shattered was worth more than a hundred fucks.

Whether they fuck men or women, whether they admit it to themselves or not, a big percentage of any orgasm comes from looking down to see your partner writhing about and knowing that you are responsible! Gerry still hurt me like hell whenever he fucked me, but I couldn't give him the same rush as Roger was about to do.

Gerry knew that however much I might enjoy him, it would never be the first time, so I wouldn't be tortured to the max. Roger, on the other hand, about to be brought fully into the world of men, was struck motionless by terror laced with desire. He knew what was coming would hurt and hurt bad. He didn't know that we had worked him into a hot frenzy so that the pain would serve to heighten his eventual feelings of release. When we finally let Roger come, the humiliation, frustration, and pain he had experience would meld together to give him what was sure to remain the best orgasm of his life. Gerry wasn't kidding when he said that Roger would remember this night forever.

The kid's face, though, reflected no wisdom; it was vacant save for the terror of second-hand stories and the unknown.

A shameless voyeur, I looked back and forth between the two faces, enjoying the show. I reached down with my free hand to begin working on Roger's neglected tits, partly to amuse myself but mainly to distract his body somewhat from the disaster to come. Gerry reached over to grab Roger's cuffed arms to use as fuckreins and said, "Now you little son-of-a-bitch, you're going to get what you were looking for." He crashed through into Roger's guts. There was none of this tentative, pressing against the ass shit. Gerry jerked Roger's arms back and slammed his own hips forward, ramming into Roger in one swift, relentless thrust of devastation.

When I saw Gerry's eyes glitter, savoring the triumph of the moment of rape, I looked down at Roger. He was too busy taking in air even to cry out. Think back to the first time you had it, and you'll remember that your worst fears didn't begin to cover the pain. Wave after wave of overwhelming agony swept through Roger's body. Each thrust ripped and tore its way into new territory. The nearly dry cock found no lubricant until, mercifully, Roger began to bleed. The blood eased the pain at the gates somewhat, but the focus shifted further down. As the massive manmeat violated his guts, he felt his prostate for the first time. Each stroke of Gerry's thick shaft slammed into this chestnut-sized focus of anal pleasure; shudder after shudder of red, all-consuming agony swept through Roger's body. Then the screams began.

Non-verbal at first, they echoed the thoughts of man's most ancient memories. The cries of anguish and terror reverberated off the trees and out over the moonlit ripples. I moved my hands to the kid's head, smoothing down his hair and otherwise trying to still some of his fear. The screams became more verbal, proving that Roger had been in the Navy long enough to learn some new words. He begged Gerry to stop, cursed his family and every deity known to man, but the pain continued. No longer the violent waves of white-hot, gut-wrenching agony, the pain was now a more sinister and pervasive torment. His sphincter was still aflame, but it no longer burned with the pain of ripping tissue. Now he felt the grating pain of flesh against tortured tissue. More important, the pain had spread to include his prostate and the end of his rectum being hammered by Gerry's huge, throbbing cockhead. Despite the pain, when I reached down to play briefly with his cock, I found it iron-hard. I was tempted to move down for a quick taste of the cheese I knew still lived there, but I feared

Armageddon

DRAWINGS BY REX



12 BIG 8 X 11" BLACK & WHITE PRINTS, \$25.

INCLUDES FIRST CLASS POSTAGE

Each black-and-white print in these sets is 8" x 11",
printed on unbound stock for your enjoyment but
delivered shrink-wrapped for your protection and privacy.

Checks and Money Orders are made payable to:
DRAWINGS BY REX and sent to:

DRAWINGS BY REX
▶ **POST OFFICE BOX 347**
SAN FRANCISCO CA 94101



WORLD BODY PIERCING EXPERTS

ONLY GAUNTLET offers safe stainless and gold jewelry especially designed for body piercings. ONLY GAUNTLET publishes a unique magazine for piercing fans. Send \$10 for catalog and sample magazine.



GAUNTLET

8720 Santa Monica Blvd.

Los Angeles, California 90069 U.S.A.

FLASH



Forbidden Photographs

100-minute video of Charles Gatewood's spectacular photographs
\$49.95 + \$2 S&H

Erotic Tattooing and Body Piercing
60-minute video documentary by Charles Gatewood
\$49.95 + \$2 S&H

Catalog \$2

Flash Productions, Box 745, Woodstock, NY 12498

Gerry wouldn't last much longer.

I moved around behind him, let my hands wander across that carpet of fur that hid his chest, and managed to find his tits. Grabbing one with each thumb, I snatched handfuls of fur and used them to pull him back onto my own cock. Experience had prepared the way before me; his sphincter almost sucked my cock up into his guts. Gerry let out a soft moan of additional delight which acted as counterpoint to the screams of the young squid impaled on his dick. When I had fully entered him, he rediscovered his rhythm and we rocked to and fro in a trinity of delight. I lay atop him, my cock adding its own movement to accentuate his. Rammed up inside Gerry, I felt almost as if I were raping them both, using him as some delightful organic dildo I'd shoved onto my cock to rape young Roger. Only, this dildo added adventures of its own with every thrust. The muscles of his ass, delighting in my familiar presence, rippled along the length of my shaft like a milkmaid's fingers to bring forth my cream.

My hands explored Gerry's chest and belly, felt the cock ramming into Roger's ass, and reached under to squeeze Gerry's ballbag for good measure. I noticed how far it had risen, so I wasn't surprised when I felt the rhythm of his hips and breathing change. He ricocheted between Roger's blood-stained sea-pussy and my shit-stained pubes as though caught between two high voltage wires, unable to control his movements or to change the destiny about to befall him. A moan that began far in his depths grew in volume until it found freedom, joining Roger's relentless screams to echo over the moonlit sands. When he had no drop more to pump into the depths of Roger's manhandled ass, he let the kid collapse onto the sand but kept his cock firmly planted inside his newly explored love tunnel. The moans and screams helped me make up for lost time, and I was soon victim of my own high-voltage sex syndrome as I blasted my second load of the evening, this time into more familiar territory.

We lay naked for some moments in a pile on the beach, able only to gasp for breath and let our hearts slacken pace. Last to spend, I was first to recover. I rolled Gerry off Roger so I could finally get at the creamy treasure that lurked at his gates. I had underestimated the flow of blood, but its salt added a new thrill to the taste of Gerry's cream. My tongue lapped up what was left outside and moved inside as far as it could. There was no opposition to my entry; those gates had been broken open for good. My fuckfinger followed my tongue to scoop out what I could, but the real treasure lay out of my reach, far down inside Roger's newly christened love chamber.

Since the other two were still lying feckless on the ground, I took charge. I removed the cuffs from Roger's wrists and told him that it was now his turn to howl: I ordered him to fuck Gerry. Gerry started to smile and raised his legs so that Roger could have sloppy seconds, but the kid still didn't get the point. He just said, "You two are a couple of faggots! You dumped on me for doing what you do yourself."

I was pissed. The beers we'd drunk on the way down the coast finally caught up with me, so I figured I'd use the ammunition to advantage. As he lay panting in the sand, his ass leaking the finest load he'd ever have, I raised my dick and let a stream of piss hit him smack in the middle of his ungrateful face. He dodged at first, but Gerry, always eager for watersports of any kind, grabbed him from behind so I could coat him from head to tail, focusing especially on his hair. Gerry was into the mood by this time, but more inventively: "You've got the right idea, dude, but you're wasting your ammo there. Besides, you're ignoring the need for an antiseptic." Still holding Roger from behind, he fucked his way inside again.

Not expecting it this time, the kid started to struggle, but soon found that escape was impossible. Gerry wasn't thrusting away this time; his dick lay motionless inside Roger. I knew what was up only when I saw the expression on Roger's face. This was great stuff! Gerry was giving Roger a golden fuckin enema. He must have had a lot to dump because they rolled around in the sand together for quite a while, Roger trying to escape, Gerry locked on

him like an eel. Finally Gerry let the kid pop out and scramble away.

Roger had a problem. He wasn't about to take a dump in front of us, but the idea of being a Gerrycan for a half gallon of piss didn't ring his chime either. He decided to squat and let the piss out, but his ass had been busy, too busy. In addition to Gerry's twin loads of piss and cum, most of Roger's shitload came with it. We both kept up a running commentary to humiliate the kid. The ploy worked. Despite all that had happened, though, his cock was still stiffer than a three-day drunk.

"Now are you ready to fuck Gerry, you little shit?" I asked.

He looked at Gerry and snapped back, "You think I want faggot shit on my dick? I don't. But I'm going to fuck you senseless anyway. You'll probably like it, but I can't help that. It's about time you knew what a real man felt like."

Cocky in more ways than one, the kid went over to Gerry, lifted up his legs, and was inside in a flash. This dude had fucked before. He used skilled hip movements to drive his advantage home and a grinding ass once his cock was fully in to deliver utmost pressure to Gerry's fuckcenter. What he lacked was timing. He was in and had shot off within about a minute, even before I could plug him from behind. He was too quick, but he seemed to enjoy the ass nearly as much as I'd predicted he would. He was groaning "Oh, Jesus! Fuck! Oh, shit!" as his beautiful little ass juiced my buddy like a pro.

When he had finished and lay back on the sand, his cock limp at last, Gerry turned to him and asked, "Now what have you learned?"

"Not to trust faggots," was the only response.

Gerry sighed and turned to me. "We're wasting our time here, let's get back to town. First, though, I've got to take a dump." He stood on Roger's arms, squatted directly over his face, and let loose. Roger's cum blew out first in a giant wet far and then a long, fluid San Miguel stinky-shit. I was surprised; Roger was stunned. I'm sure he didn't think Gerry would really do it; I didn't think so myself.

As soon as he was done, he stood up, released Roger's arms and said, "I need some buttwipe." Looking around, he picked up Roger's shirt, leaned over dramatically and wiped his ass. He threw the shirt at the exhausted squid still lying on the sand, gurgling in outrage, frustration, and shit. We got dressed and left him there, washing himself off in the surf.

About ten days later, we were on liberty and heading down Magsaysay Drive for a hotel room when we ran into Roger again. I saw him coming but expected him to ignore us. He didn't. He came at us like a long-lost lover, pulled us into a bar, and spilled his guts. He wanted another go-round. He realized that he'd never enjoyed anything more and had had wet dreams every night since.

Gerry asked him why he thought we'd taken him up to the cove the first time. Roger answered that it was for a good time. Gerry sighed again, but at least didn't shit in his face. Instead, he explained.

First off, we wanted him out of bars like the Toast. In this age of disease, the last thing gay sailors want is for other sailors to become infected. Since all military men are regularly tested, we all assume each other to be safe. Sailors and marines who fuck outside the service with folks they don't know are safe are endangering not only themselves but everyone else. Such fucking is dumb. Secondly, this idea of sneaking around pissed him off almost as much as his putting up with the "faggot" shit from some SP's. Gay servicemen have to be careful, but most gay men like men. Thirdly, he admitted that he did crave Roger's ass and had a great time himself.

My eyes met Gerry's and we decided to change our plans. We discovered that Roger had just been stationed with the Cubi Point Air Det and would be available for the next two years. This time the three of us caught a jeepney back up to our cove with more beer and no illusions about what was to come: yet another Naval assault. □

Jakal

presents for the first time a collection of faithfully reproduced drawings from his portfolio.



DETAIL



DETAIL

TO ORDER CATALOGUE:

Send \$2.00 with completed order form to
JAKAL STUDIOS, P.O. Box 2784, Escondido, CA 92025

SIGNATURE (CERTIFIES PURCHASER IS 21 YEARS OF AGE)

PLEASE PRINT:

NAME

STREET

CITY

STATE

ZIP

SEND JAKAL CATALOGUE TO ME AT ABOVE ADDRESS

Though this will be my last regular monthly column for *Drummer*, I'll still be contributing in the future as the spirit moves me, and as other work allows. In the new year I hope to begin a book on sex and politics, and my experience in writing for this magazine over the past year has helped to clarify my own thoughts and feelings. For this I thank the editors of *Drummer*, and the many men and women who have shared their own views with me.

by **SCOTT TUCKER**



Photo ROBERT PRUZAN

Sex, Spirit, and Community

The winter solstice recently passed, and I'm writing this just before the new year, sitting in my study watching the sun go down on a cold, clear day. I am thirty-two years old and already I'm beginning to go bald at the crown, just like my dad. This is a time of mysteries and revelations in my life, a time when I'm recalling the past and wondering which way I should go in the future. I had no luck writing this final column until I gave up everything I first intended to say, and let a Tarot pack be my guide. I have no faith in fortune-telling as such, but the cards are richly symbolic, and can be read in a spirit of play and contemplation. What follows is a personal reading of the first twenty-two "Major Arcana" cards as they turned up in five Houses of Love, Work, Shadow, Light, and Self. This is only one person's meditation on sex and spirit, death and rebirth. I do think these symbols will resonate in the

minds of many sexual heretics, and that all sexuality has a spiritual dimension.

The House of Shadow: Death stands at the center of this house; the skeletal Grim Reaper swings a red-bladed scythe over a black field strewn with human heads and limbs. Tarot cards emerged from the Europe of the Middle Ages, and the likely origin of the Death card is the Black Death which swept

Europe in 1348. Then as now, death and disease on such a mass scale caused panic and confusion, and people were desperate to find some meaning in the disaster. Then as now, priests and preachers spoke of the plague as The Wrath of God, as divine punishment against sin. Then as now, the great concern was purity and pollution; the poor were often

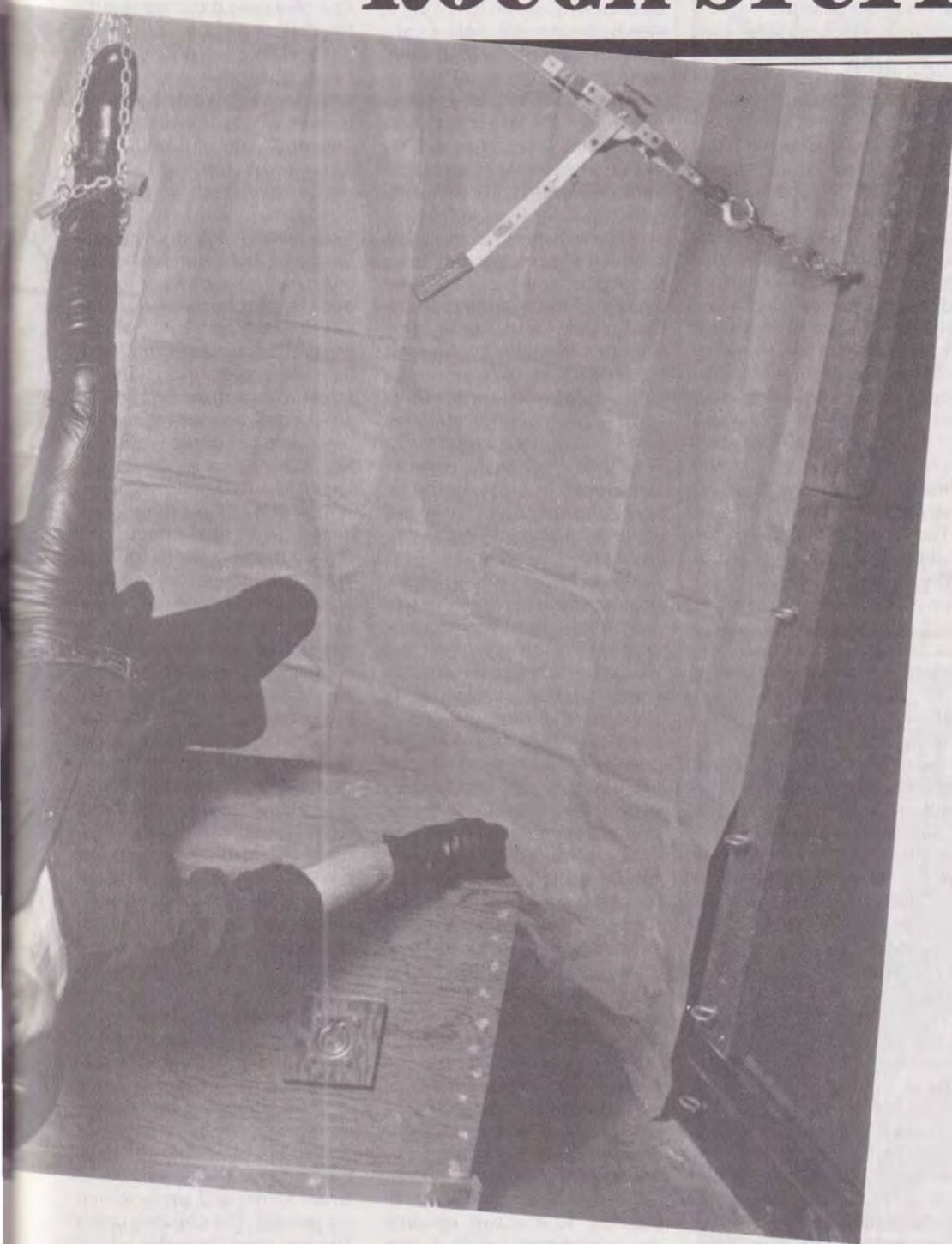
sequestered in their slums and hovels, while the rich took refuge in their palaces. And then as now, people responded with both love and hate, with both selfishness and generosity in the face of death.

If I look deeply enough into the shadows, the faces and figures of the dead emerge—Tim, with his splendid elfin

MARK L. CHESTER



ROUGH STUFF



physique, and all his music silenced; Sean, healthy enough to play tennis in the Gay Olympics before he died; and Richard Hennigh, strutting and beaming in his leathers. Deeper in the dark are those whose sex lives were open secrets—or final scandals: Liberace with his

capas and candelabra, and Rock Hudson with no distinguishing drag except the All-American drag of normalcy.

Every Tarot symbol is an icon with many meanings, including Death. The sequence of the cards has varied through

history, but the Death card is consistently numbered Thirteen. Thirteen is superstitiously regarded as an evil or an unlucky number, but it is also the number of lunar months in a year. The moon's waxing and wan-

ing is a visible cycle of growth and decay, and the scythe of the skeletal reaper is crescent-shaped. All the heads scattered on the ground are like so many grains of wheat which must die in one form to come to greater life. So this Death means much more than the death of our bodies; it also means the death of selves and ideas we've outgrown.

Four figures surround Death in the shadows. The first is The Hermit, wrapped in a cowl and cape, lifting a lamp in the dark and supporting himself with a staff. He might be a medieval monk—monasteries and convents sometimes doubled as hospitals during times of plague, and today the Catholic Church runs a few hospices for people with AIDS. This Christian charity is mixed with a great deal of moral condemnation. But I also see myself in The Hermit, slowly searching and lighting my own path through all the darkness and death. The Hermit finds wisdom in solitude; but he risks isolation at the end of his journey.

The Fool and The Magician stand beside Death; these two are secret twins, though The Fool is a Know-Nothing, and The Magician is a Know-It-All. The Fool wears bells on his cap and collar which announce his approach wherever he goes, much as medieval lepers were often required to announce themselves by ringing bells. Like lepers, The Fool rouses both compassion and contempt. Since The Fool is a wanderer, he also rouses fears of contagion in times of plague, but he is paid to be playful and to relieve fear and misery. The Fool's folly is made plainer by the dog which tears a hole in his pants, while he strolls on bare-assed; he always risks being charged with indecent exposure.

The Fool is just beginning his journey, and he also carries a staff like The Hermit. But The

Fool needs no lamp, because even in the dark he can find his way. He may stumble and fall, but like a cat he always lands on his feet. He carries a bag over one shoulder, filled with the herbs and plants he finds as he wanders, as well as things he steals or is given, and he carries messages from town to town. Though he is stoned and jeered at times, he may also find his place as a Court Jester. Like The Fool in Shakespeare's *King Lear*, he may be allowed to speak truth to power if he disguises the truth in jokes and riddles. The Fool finds wisdom in human company, but hides his wisdom in outward folly. When The Fool and The Hermit pass on the road, they understand each other without speaking a word.

The Magician may be an artist, an actor, an inventor, or a doctor. He or she may be any wonder-worker at all. The Magician might be anyone who performs erotic magic, including leatherfolk. At best, The Magician shares the playful, natural spirit of The Fool. At worst, The Magician becomes too proud of secret knowledge and degenerates into a mere technocrat and bully, a mental wizard and a moral idiot. The Magician may become a trickster without conscience, promising miracle cures for every disease, or making any weapon the ruling class desires.

The Fool and The Magician are descended from Hermes, the ancient god of trade and theft, travel and trickery, language and invention. Hermes was also the guide of souls through the underworld, a revealer and concealer of wisdom. Hermetic knowledge requires a journey and an initiation—otherwise this knowledge is “hermetically sealed.” Hermes is a figure of somewhat amoral vitality, and the ancient “herms” were phallic monuments in his honor, often placed at crossroads or on athletic grounds. So The Fool and The Magician may bring you face to face with death, but with their aid you may be lucky enough to return to life.

The last symbol in The House of Shadow is called The Chariot, also known as Victory. It shows a crowned figure holding a sceptre and riding in a horse-drawn chariot. In a per-

sonal light, I view this as my surprising “victory” at the International Mr. Leather contest in 1986, which brought me the prizes of new friends and travel. After one year I was happy, however, to lay that crown to rest on another man's head—Thomas Karasch of West Germany, a deserving winner. I confess there were times when I wasn't sure just where those wild horses were racing off with me—and naturally I saw more life, and death, in my travels than if I had stayed home. In another view, the victor in The Chariot could be Ares, god of battle and martial arts, who was the lover of Aphrodite, goddess of love. Their son, Eros, was one of the guardian spirits of love between men and boys. So while a personal victory recedes into the shadows, The Chariot may also represent communal valor coming to light—the solidarity and militancy we need to face disease and discrimination.

The House of Shadows is the underworld, a place of death and dismemberment, but also strewn with seeds of light and life. In Eliade's book, *Images and Symbols*, he writes of the healers and shamans of “primitive” cultures who take spirit-journeys into the depths to gain new life and wisdom. The shamans descend into death and hell and then return, as do Orpheus, Hermes, and Jesus. Eliade acknowledges all the mythological differences. “But one element remains immutable,” he writes, “and must not be lost sight of; that is, the theme of the descent into Hell for the sake of the salvation of a soul . . .”

The underworld is the home of the damned—the hell reserved for criminals and perverts in this life and the next. Priests, politicians, and pundits of all kinds speak of the “underworld” of street people, of prostitutes, of drug dealers and addicts, many of whom are poor and dark-skinned. And in the underworld of perversion, leatherfolk and sadomasochists play a lurid and prominent role in the popular imagination. Many believe AIDS is Justice, and Death is the divine Vice-Cop.

The House of Love: The Sun stands at the center of this house, and beams upon two

young children playing within a protective wall—so young that may be infants just taking their first steps toward each other. Both wear loincloths and their sex is unknown or androgynous. They may be the twins of Gemini (my sign). This Sun is steady, but love is both bright and dark. Symbols of change and bondage surround The Sun. A crowned and sceptred Sphinx rules over The Wheel of Fortune, which drags one rabbit-like creature upward and casts another monkey-like creature downward. In the card called The Tower, fiery lightning strikes a crown-shaped parapet from the top of a tower, and two figures fall to the ground. In the card called The Moon, two dogs or wolves under the spell of that planet gaze upwards, either dumbstruck or howling, and a barely visible lobster may crawl from a dark pool. Finally, The Devil stands in the cellar of The House of Love, sprouting horns and spreading bat wings while two horned figures are bound together at his feet.

With the exception of the central, clarifying Sun, the other symbols are sinister to some degree. Sinister is a word that means left-sided, or moving leftward, counter-clockwise. In Western cultures, the left is often identified with evil and perversity, with women and witches, with sex and sorcery, with change and all things strange. Witches were said to dance “widdershins” (counter-clockwise), and the queers of the past were literally burned as “faggots” along with them. It is an old gypsy fortune-telling custom to cut cards to the left with your left hand. The left is the side of your heart, a vital organ which is “eccentric,” literally off-center. Left-handed children were often disciplined and punished as deviants in the past. The Tarot Wheel of Fortune circles leftwards—in a revolutionary direction.

The Sun is generally a sign of blessing, so the two children are enlightened within a protective wall. But without water and shade, the Sun becomes a fierce power, causing drought and famine. If love and sex are kept too strictly within “civilized” walls and boundaries, they either wither away, or sink deeper roots underground. Love is not only solar and celestial,

but also lunar and infernal. Dante ended *The Divine Comedy* by praising “the Love which moves the Sun and the other stars”—and all “the other stars” except the Sun only come out at night. The light of day obscures these stars; only the dark of night reveals them.

The Devil is Lucifer, “Light-bringer,” a fallen angel, and in one sense a fallen god since he is one of the Creator's own creations. Lucifer, like Prometheus, steals fire from heaven and is punished with hellish bondage. The Devil is a Horned God—and he is a horny god, a lusty god, both human beastly, so he may have claws or the fur, hooves, and horns of Pan, the Greek Goat-God. In tribal cultures, the shamans often wear animal masks and skins to travel out of their own minds and bodies and into the wider natural and spiritual worlds. In his book *Urban Aborigines*, Geoff Mains describes the resemblance of the leather community to a tribal culture. We too wear animal skins for their magic and power; we too have our rituals of initiation into an “underworld.” The spiritual dimension of sadomasochism and bondage becomes clearer when we consider certain “primitive” tribal rituals. Shamans sometimes have their limbs bound before they go “flying” in the spirit world, and body-piercing and suspension are still other techniques of ecstasy. Obviously these tribal cultures are not practicing any kind of “Satanic rites.” A shaman, however, is certain to have a different experience of nature and culture from an orthodox Christian.

In The House of Love, every card shows two creatures of some kind under a third figure or natural power: two children under the Sun, two people falling from a lightning-struck tower, and so forth. So these may all be the same two lovers in different forms and under different powers. The children under The Sun need the water, whose tides change as The Moon changes. When The Sun sinks behind the wall, the children will see shadows lengthening—“the shadows cast by the enlightenment,” as the poet Robert Duncan wrote. When night falls, they will leap over the wall and explore the world beyond,

meeting a wolf or a lobster under The Moon.

The House of Work: The World stands at the center of this house, but there is no planet in the picture. The World is a nude woman dancing within a wreath, surrounded by four creatures: a winged bull, a winged lion, an angel, and an eagle. Four was a number sacred to Hermes, and it is the number of Mary, in whom the three-fold spirit is made flesh. It is a number of worldly incarnation, encompassing East, West, North and South. So maybe this is a good sign that I will write a book after all, and give ideas some material form! Three other women surround The World: The Empress, The Priestess, and The Star. Here I see them all as muses and mothers. One other figure—The Pope—stands beside The World. For me he represents all the obstacles of orthodoxy, all the forces of censorship. Even the inward obstacle of self-censorship.

The House of Light: Judgement is the card in the center here, and it represents the Day of Judgement, when the Angel Gabriel blows his horn and the dead rise from their graves. No, I don't believe in this myth the way Fundamentalists do. But all myths are true to some spiritual degree. I suspect something of the life given to us also survives our death, though I doubt it survives in any personal form we'd recognize with our five human senses. The Day of Judgement is a symbol of our longing for meaning, our hope of understanding the Divine Comedy. At best, The Day of Judgement regains Paradise for us all. "By Paradise," Paul Goodman wrote, "I mean nothing but the world practical." So Paradise is that very woman dancing naked within a wreath, a woman who harmonizes work and love. Paradise is The World—this earth without impractical governments, without crazed politicians and generals.

Four figures surround Judgement, and the first is Justice. Justice is the imperfect incarnation of the spirit of Judgement; Justice means the Law fills whatever is void of Love in this world. Justice is the familiar woman holding the sword of severity and the balancing scales of mercy. The second figure is The Emperor, a figure remote

from either genuine Judgement or Justice, but judgemental all the same; as proud and patriarchal as the Pope, and as dangerous in the secular realm as The Pope is in the spiritual. Strength is the third figure: she is grasping the jaws of a lion with great calm, meeting the force of the beast with soul-force, so both gain each other's strength. The fourth figure is Temperance, which might better be called The Angel or The Alchemist: this winged figure is pouring two fluids together between two cups, tempering this drink as a sword is tempered—to make it more powerful. Any moment now a rainbow may arc between the two cups as a sign of grace.

The House of Self: This house is constructed of all the other surrounding houses, and in the center are two crossed cards. The card above is The Hanged Man, a man hanging head down with one of his feet tied to a cross-beam, and his arms bound behind his back. (A photograph by Mark I. Chester shows a hooded leatherman strung up with a chain in a similar posture.) He is an outlaw strung up for public punishment, but when The Wheel of Fortune turns the world upside down, he will be among those first few people who will make sense of the new scene. Curious that this card turns up at the very center of the whole spread! This is the image I chose to place at the end of an article I wrote for *The Advocate* on leather and SM, and it still seems to me a good symbol of a leather community in crisis: "The Hanged Man is a symbol of crucifixion and resurrection, of wisdom gained through worldly disgrace. No pain, no gain . . . We are The Hanged Man, suspended and changing."

Finally, under The Hanged Man, are The Lovers. And we are The Lovers standing under the wings of Eros, who is haloed by a shining sun and who aims an arrow from his bow. "We are put on this earth a little space," wrote Blake, "That we may learn to bear the beams of love." The beams of love—as light and penetrating as solar and lunar beams, or as heavy and burdensome as wooden cross-beams—the same beams of that Love which moves the Sun and the other stars. □



PETER'S PHONE ACTION

CALL
(714)
240-2220
OR
(213)
669-0220

VISA/MC
AMEX

MUST BE OVER 18

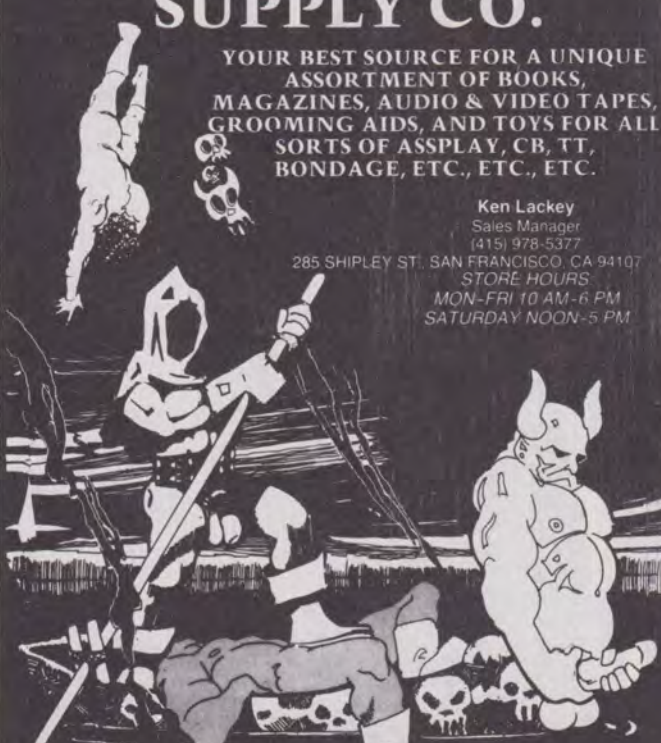
SANDMUTOPIA SUPPLY CO.

YOUR BEST SOURCE FOR A UNIQUE
ASSORTMENT OF BOOKS,
MAGAZINES, AUDIO & VIDEO TAPES,
GROOMING AIDS, AND TOYS FOR ALL
SORTS OF ASSPLAY, CB, TT,
BONDAGE, ETC., ETC.

Ken Lackey
Sales Manager
(415) 978-5377

285 SHIPLEY ST. SAN FRANCISCO, CA 94107

STORE HOURS
MON-FRI 10 AM-6 PM
SATURDAY NOON-5 PM



Catalog \$3.00
PO Box 11314, San Francisco, CA 94101





THE PRIZE SLAVE

by Mako

*"I will push you the furthest,
hurt you the deepest,
love you the most."*

Jim Downes returned home from his freshman year of college glad to see old friends, but eager to return to the fun of the campus. He had had a great year, except for his swimming, which he knew had not lived up to his coach's expectations, and his own; but the coach had taken a chance in recruiting him, even if he had been all-conference. He was a freestyle sprinter but only five-foot-eight. That height went well with his lean musculature, boyish face, blond hair and ready smile, but not so well when stretched out against the six-footers who had also been all-conference. Still, he might grow and, if not, he was popular with teammates and with the girls. Not that that mattered much. He hid his disappointment with the dull sex they provided; he had learned long ago to hide his real desires.

Jim drove to the Legion Avenue YMCA on the night of the competition swim, as he had since he was fourteen and tough enough to be accepted in that elite workout. He forgot all about college when he saw that cherished building of crumbling brick and abominable architecture. A new Y with racquet club, men's and women's lockers, sauna, nautilus, etc. had been built just five miles away, but Legion Avenue hung on with a small staff mostly out of nostalgia. It was dirty, dusty, crumbling but, as was once said of Dartmouth, there were those who loved it.

DRUMMER PHOTOS

Jim loved it. He felt at home as he walked through the front door and inhaled the mixed aromas of wood polish, antiseptic, lineament, and sweat; handed his card to the bored old man who gave him the key on an elastic strip which was all anyone wore in the pool; and entered the locker room as reverently as a church.

The room was crowded with kids from a summer swim team running around to the distraction of two coaches in T-shirts and bermudas. Despite much whistle-blowing and yelling, the coaches, in their comparatively heavy clothing, were too civilized to contain these nude sprites. Jim had been one of these tadpoles once and remembered well the joy of coming in from a playful shower after a hard session in the pool, excited by the freedom of a body unbound and not even seeing the coaches or sharing the same world. Jim smiled at their joy, but as he thought back old dreams arose too, dreams of swimming stardom, and he had to shake them free.

He stripped, slipped the key onto his ankle, and, like every athlete who ever used Legion Avenue, looked into the big mirrors above the green-stained sinks to see the proof of his efforts: the broad shoulders capped with rounded deltoids, the broad flat pectorals with rosettes of dark nipples mounted like gems, the rippled abdomen, the taper of strong thighs, the weight to his cock and balls and the dark blond thatch surrounding them. He was beautiful, a work of art he had labored hard at—but for whom? For silly girls who averted their eyes? He wanted to be seen and appreciated.

Picking up his towel, he hurried away from his confused desires into the showers. They were blessedly empty, so no one saw his half-erection until he could think it down. He wet himself down, laughing at the faded old sign over the doorway to the pool that reminded swimmers to piss before entering, and walked on.

Immediately, he heard the sound of flesh smacking flesh, a gasp of pain, the plaintive refrain. He knew what was going on. He drew the towel about his waist, so that he could grow hard

without rude display, and continued.

Smack! "I will not piss in the pool." Laughter. Smack! "I will not piss in the pool."

As Jim advanced towards the pool, he saw the muscular lifeguard seated on the bleachers with a red-cheeked boy trying to lie still on his lap. The lifeguard's hand rose and fell.

Smack! The ass bounced, the legs flailed, but the lad did not call out—that was a tradition, and traditions were honored at Legion Hall. It was no real dishonor to be paddled for pissing in the pool, but crying out was. "I will not piss in the pool."

Four swimmers in towels lounged about, enjoying the spectacle. They were about high school age, maybe college, and by their builds they were here for the competitive swim. Jim realized with surprise that he didn't know any of them.

The boy was released and walked quickly by, eyes and ass red; he was careful not to hold his cheeks. Following him with their eyes, the others noticed Jim for the first time. One came forward to challenge his right to be there.

"This is the competitive swim." He threw his towel off in preparation, showing a body shaven from head to toe. Knowing he shouldn't, but helpless to stop, Jim stared hard at the smooth crotch. This sudden display made an old fantasy only too vivid.

Jim had never shaved more than his legs because he couldn't even think of it without getting a hard-on. He stared stupidly back at the challenger.

"That's Jim Downes," the lifeguard called out with a leer. "He was all conference a year ago."

"Bob Baker," Jim said, recognizing the lifeguard now despite his enormous spurt of growth. Bob was over six feet, about one eighty-five. His body lived up to his press clippings.

"Welcome home," Bob greeted Jim. He shook his hand. "I expected to read about you in the papers. Off year?" He gave Jim a smile full of challenge and confidence. He was pulling on a sweatsuit but, unlike the middle-aged coaches, on him the clothing accented a sense of dominance, not separation from the

IMAGE LEATHER

2199 MARKET STREET · SF

621-7551

OPEN SEVEN DAYS

9 AM - 10 PM DAILY

11 AM - 7 PM SUNDAYS

CUSTOM LEATHER
AT "RACK" PRICES

SEND \$3 FOR CATALOG



TAPE ODYSSEY PRESENTS A STEVEN MORGAN PRODUCTION FLEDERMAUS AND SPIKE IN **UNFRIENDLY PERSUASION**

WRITTEN BY
FLEDERMAUS AND SPIKE

FEATURING: MEN YOU'VE
SEEN AND MEN YOU HAVEN'T
"... the best S/M video or film I've
ever seen."

"... one of the heaviest torture
sequences ever..."
VICTOR TERRY

Made by men like you for men
like you. A unique 90 minutes
of plot, dialogue, action and
nonstop S/M torture. You'll
agree that **UNFRIENDLY
PERSUASION** is an electri-
fying breakthrough. It truly
captures the art of S/M for
the screen. An instant hit at
INFERNO XV.

ONLY \$79.95!

PLEASE SEND ME

1 VIDEO @ \$79.95

NY residents add 8 1/4% tax

Postage & handling \$3.50

TOTAL

SEND PAYMENT
MADE OUT TO:

TAPE ODYSSEY
P.O. BOX 756

263A W. 19TH ST.

NEW YORK, NY 10011

☐ VHS ☐ BETA

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY

STATE ZIP

CHARGE MY ☐ VISA ☐ MASTERCARD

No. Exp. /

SIGNATURE

(I am over 21 years of age)

nudes around him.

"I read about you," Jim said.

Bob turned with an angry scowl that caught Jim by surprise. "What?"

"You made all-state."

"And the shoulder?" Bob demanded. He climbed up on the guard's station, towering over them.

Jim stood nude looking up at the young man, who suddenly seemed a giant to him; but then, wasn't that what he wanted in a trainer, the illusion of being in another's power? "Shoulder?"

Bob relaxed. The nude before him wasn't challenging, hadn't heard. The lifeguard still felt insecure about his injury (and his youth, but that wouldn't show), but by the end of this summer he would be sure of everything, especially his ability—no, his right—to control naked athletes in their progress toward fame.

"Rotator cuff," he informed him. "I've swum my last race. Now I'm putting all my drive, my fire, into those lucky enough, or unfortunate enough, to be under my control."

Control! That was what Jim wanted. Fire! That's what he needed. He had felt it a few times, and on those days he was unstoppable. He felt it now as if it radiated from the eyes admiring him, possessing him. His cock twitched and he knew Bob had seen it, understood it, appreciated it.

"Line up!" Bob commanded. "I work the fat off the asses I own!"

They climbed onto the blocks. Jim realized that this was the reason for the absence of familiar faces; the Legion Avenue competition training was for a special sort of athlete. It excited him to stand nude on the block with other males displayed around him, eager to win the Master's praise. Bob let them stand there as he wrote in his clipboard, his whistle held in his lips. Jim realized that the old regulars, his friends, would know what was going on here, that he'd be marked as one of Bob's boys. A part of his brain told him to think of his reputation and get out, but he was held in place as if chained.

"Mark!" Bob commanded. There was no youth in his commanding voice. He was thrilled to have Jim here; he had had a crush on the blond swimmer ever since high school, when Jim protected him from an over-eager beating during fraternity pledge week. Hard to believe Jim had actually been taller than Bob back then. Jim probably didn't remember, but Bob did, and he'd pay the debt in the way a dominant does: by taking Jim where he'd never get on his own.

They hit the water with the whistle, and all thoughts of sex were lost to the hard but even rhythm: efficient strokes, clean turns, and absent-minded willingness to follow the commands given.

Bob was very, very good. He drove them on through slow laps, hard laps, barking at anyone who began to give in to undisciplined, jerky motions; taunting their pride, masculinity, guts to keep them in line. Jim was working hard on his swimming, but each time he was singled out he found a new burst of energy; and in his subconscious, which was not even aware he was swimming, he began to accept the programming and the energy directed at him.

"Rest," Bob commanded. He did not grant respite, he ordered recovery, and walked up and down the side of the pool before them, writing in his clipboard, looking at them. "Nose, inhale. Mouth, exhale. You're ready to suck all right, aren't you—anything but swim, is that it?"

Bob had a constant view of heads bowed submissively, white rounded buttocks magnified by the green water. These beautiful young bodies were at his feet. His cock hardened, and it thrilled him whenever a tired head raised and vacant eyes refocused on it with desire.

He crouched near a redhaired sophomore, pressing his fingers to the carotid while enjoying the flush of excitement so visible under the youth's thin skin. He leaned forward a little, so the crotch of his sweatpants brushed the redhead's face. Then, "You're out," he commanded as he stood up and walked away.

The exhausted swimmer slowly crawled out of the pool,

CHRISTOPHER RAGE



CHRISTOPHER RAGE's

THE SHAFT

Descend into an all-male sex den where every kind of dick-ass-fist-mouth action can happen...and does! A huge cast of the hottest men in Manhattan creates a steamy world of water sports, fisting, sucking, fucking, and J/O. An amazing erotic adventure from the Master of Sleaze\$69



CHRISTOPHER RAGE's

MY MASTERS

"The last word in explosive S/M comes from Christopher Rage's **MY MASTERS**. You may have to go lie down after this one!"—Susie Bright, PENTHOUSE FORUM

"A brilliant shocker!"—STUDFLIX

"MY MASTERS explores the world of radical sexual acts as no other picture ever has!"—ALL MAN. "New heights of sexual excitement!"—HOT SHOTS. "A tribute to obsession!"—John W. Rowberry. Infamous leathermen from both coasts sizzle on your video screen. FF, B/D, V/A, and even some W/S.....\$69

RAGE WAS ALWAYS SLEAZY — NOW HE'S CHEAP!

PREVIEW TAPE ONE--Scenes from **TOILETS, TRAMPS, OUTRAGE, ORGY**, and more! **60 sleazy minutes**. A great way to sample, and a steamy hour in itself.....\$39

PREVIEW TAPE TWO-- 5 sleazy videos--**MANHOLES, FUCKED UP, RAUNCH TWO, MY MASTERS**, and more!--are previewed in a **solid hour** of intense, man-to-man sex.....\$49

BUY PREVIEW ONE & PREVIEW TWO & SAVE! Use the order form below to order Preview One and Two together and get **two hours** of raunchy sex for only.....\$69

Mail to: **LIVE VIDEO, INC.**

P.O. Box 1791, Dept. D, New York, NY 10116

COMING NEXT:

CHRISTOPHER RAGE's
Master HYDE

VHS	BETA	TITLE	PRICE

More information \$3 (Free with order)

Handling & shipping **PER TAPE \$4**

NY residents add sales tax

Checks take 15 business days to clear. **TOTAL**

MC VISA #

Exp. Date

Name

Address

City, State

Zip

Signature

(I am old enough to vote)

Available only in the U.S.



CHRISTOPHER RAGE PRESENTS

SCOTT MORGAN's

40 PLUS

REAL MEN tangle in the kind of action that only gutsy know-how can provide. There's a rugged fisting scene, there's a sweet hot fucking with a touch of romance, there's businessMEN who strip from suits to leather for some serious fucking and dildo play. And there's a splash of water sports that'll make you think you're going to get wet. Nearly an hour of mature sex you'll never forget.....\$59

Note: For complete information about all the sleazy exciting videos (including some that are never advertised) send \$3 and fill out the coupon to the left. This brochure pack may NOT be charged to your credit card. \$10 discount coupon enclosed with information.

hoping for a reprieve, and then staggered off to shower. He had tried his best but had not progressed any further. Life was hard; Bob was hard.

"Breast stroke," Bob told them and smiled at their groans. "That should be easy enough for you girls."

The whistle blew and the workout continued. Fifteen minutes later Bob had dismissed another boy, who had to lie beside the pool until he was strong enough to leave. Jim had swum the last two laps with the terrible fear of losing his stomach and being dismissed, yet he had been the first to reach the rail.

Bob crouched by him. "Stay with me and everyone will be reading about you next year," he promised. "But I demand more than the Devil. I take more than your soul."

Jim found himself staring at the cock bulging beneath the sweatpants. Smiling, Bob opened his thighs a bit, letting Jim look. Jim's cock rose and he stood back from the rail, letting his Master look down at the proof of his devotion.

Bob stood. "Back stroke!" He blew the whistle.

The swimmers arched backward and Jim's cock arched upward, clear of the water and visible to all. The others laughed but kept swimming. Jim blushed, but he knew it was right for everyone to know what he was.

"You got to be twice as good to be a faggot!" Bob yelled at him. "Earn my notice."

The other swimmers weren't laughing now but swimming hard to beat Jim, driven on by Bob's words. His cock fell as he cut through the water, but his excitement didn't subside. Pain grew in his lungs and muscles, but his body was secondary to the desire to please his trainer. He was not a back stroke specialist, but there was no keeping up with him. He beat them both by two lengths.

"Pretty good, you like your place," Bob conceded. "You slaves rest while I lock up. But," with a glance at Jim, "I'm not done with my new boy yet."

Jim looked at the clock. Ten o'clock. What a workout.

"Ain't over yet," Jeff, a short blond warned him, moving over. "You can't even imagine where he'll take you."

Yes I can, Jim thought. He had imagined a lot with just his hand for company.

Bob returned. He had a jug of Gatorade in his hand and two safety razors. He knelt before him. "Open up." When Jim extended his hand for the bottle, Bob slapped him.

"Open up."

Obediently Jim opened his mouth. Bob poured the liquid in, let him swallow, then gave him another gulp. "Drink for me, my hairy ape," Bob ordered. "I'll fill your mouth plenty."

Jim swallowed for his Master, disappointed when Bob took the bottle to the others. There only two left, Jeff and a tall brunet named Steve, both obviously excited, hugging the splash rail to rub their groins against the side of the pool; now and again they'd giggle at something Bob whispered. Then Bob came back, took a long drink himself, and fed the rest of the bottle to Jim in three long gulps.

Bob set the empty bottle down. "You didn't ask what it was."

"It said Gatorade."

Bob sat on the side of the pool, holding his legs out on either side of Jim's head, then resting his feet on Jim's shoulders. Jim stared straight ahead at the bulge, wanting to kiss it but unable to move.

"You have possibilities," Bob said. "I guess you've seen that I like my pets hairless and nude, reminds them of their place, keeps them fast in the water."

Jim looked down at his pubic hair. It was going to go, so that every moment of every day he would bear the mark of his servitude. He looked back up at Bob, who smiled possessively, then tossed the two others a razor.

Not a word was said as they walked to the showers, Jim escorted by the two hairless slaves who put him under a hot spray, soaped him carefully as Bob directed. They rubbed the scant suds into Jim's pecs, then abdomen, his cock and balls, before turning

him, bending him, spreading his ass, working fingers into his pink hole.

"Not bad," Bob judged. "But there's a few hairs in the way." And the razors quickly removed them.

Jim was turned to face forward. His cock was aching hard, yet he felt a strange urgency in his gut, something not sexual. Anxiety?

The two slaves were shaving him now. Bob stood, arms crossed over his chest, staring as his slave was claimed, pink strip by pink strip.

"You are my slave," Bob told him. "After you come, you'll fill with embarrassment; you'll seek to disclaim what you are. But your shaved body will remind you, keep you frantic with the desire to see me again."

Jim looked down. He was becoming fresh, new. He was being re-created as a slave. What was the strange feeling interrupting his desire to be used? Piss! He had to piss as bad as when he woke up with a piss hard-on. It was aching.

The slaves stepped away. They stood by Bob and all admired the new slave.

"Beautiful," Jeff whispered.

"To the pool," Bob commanded.

"Master," Jim stuttered. The word, so hard to bring out, sounded so perfect when he heard it. "Please?"

Bob turned. The others laughed, received a hard slap, and went on. "To the pool!"

"But I have to piss."

"To the pool or out of my life!"

Jim grunted but walked to the pool, his hand clenched to his groin. He climbed in. Bob stood over him, the other two sat next to Bob watching; and Jim finally understood.

"What's that sign say?" Bob demanded, pointing to another warning.

"Don't piss in the pool," Jim read, knowing he was going to.

"Even if you drink gatorade and water pills?" Bob demanded.

Jim said nothing. He was losing it and with the first loosening of his bladder, the piss streamed out, bubbling about him, warm to his inner thighs and balls, warm to his asshole.

"Mister Downes," Bob yelled. "That is not a toilet!"

Still Jim pissed.

"Your ass is mine!" Bob warned him, motioning to Steve, who went to fetch the paddle. Then, going to the bleachers, he sat down and waited as Jim crawled out of the pool and slowly draped his butt over the coach's lap.

Lying there, Jim felt the eyes upon him. He waited to see if the pain would be enough to take the excitement away.

"Nice ass," Bob admitted, squeezing it, opening it, possessing it. The others had climbed the bleachers so they could look down at the action. "You're quite a sight, but they've both been here. Jeff hates it. He looks like a little boy and has the prettiest pink hole." He pulled Jim's ass apart again to compare. "I think of Jeff when I want to fuck, but that's just vanilla. I'm saving my most secret dreams for you."

Jim strained not to rub against Bob and cum. He was filled with the joy of belonging at last. Bob smelled fresh and warm, Jim could not imagine belonging to a finer Master.

Smack! The paddle landed. It hurt, wonderfully. "Say it!"

"I won't piss in the pool," Jim cried out, living the scene. He knew that Bob felt it as much as he did, but from the opposite direction.

Smack! "I won't piss in the pool."

They kept the rhythm up for thirty, and then Bob stopped to admire his work. "Nice and red. Hairless. Mine. I love signs of my ownership. You will display them for me."

"Thank you, Master," Jim said, without thinking. It was all natural.

Smack! "I will not piss in the pool." Bob gave him another forty, then let him up. They all walked to the shower room.

Jim's red ass glowed and Bob stopped him, feeling his ass. "Hot, red-hot. Sit on the floor and cool it off."

Jim followed the command. He hated the way the other two grinned at him, as if he were doing it for them; but Bob had commanded. The tiles were cool.

"Lay out."

Jim laid flat, spread his legs when Bob kicked the inside of his ankles, spread his arms the same way.

"I'm responsible for my slaves," Bob told him, petting first one, then another of the swimmers as Jim lay before them. "You were going to make my lovely boys swim in your piss, weren't you?"

Jim swallowed down a bit of revulsion at what he knew was coming. "Yes, Master."

Bob turned to Steve. "Piss on him!"

Steve stepped eagerly forward, standing over Jim. Fascinated, Jim watched as Steve's eyes narrowed and he worked at the flow. The first short stream hit the blond swimmer like a scalding iron and he thought he'd puke, but then it was just a warm stream that Steve worked to spread over his body. The urine stopped as Steve forced a few last drops out.

"Goodnight, Steve," Bob commanded. Steve started to protest, but was sent off with a hard look. "Roll over."

Jim rolled over, spread-eagled again, and waited. His nose was filled with the scent of urine. His ass felt terribly exposed, he knew the next flow would hit there first. His anus contracted expectantly and he groaned at how good it felt.

"He looks good in piss," Jeff joked.

Bob grunted. "You got a wise mouth, slave," he warned. "Too much of my cum."

"I got a trained mouth," Jeff retorted, squinting as he aimed for the reddened ass. He was confident that he'd not be sent too far away, for he knew his Master loved his ass.

"Piss or get off the pot," Bob ordered, but he could not get mad at Jeff. He could punish him easily enough, fuck him even easier, but he couldn't get angry at him.

The easy banter hurt Jim worse than any spanking or humiliation, for he heard how much his Master loved his rival. Jim was

going to be the best slave Bob could ever imagine.

Jeff grunted as the piss fell, working over Jim's ass and body. Jeff had seen that Bob admired this college pussy and he was just as resolved to keep Jim in his place. Wait until he gives you to strangers, he thought. Wait until he beats you until you cry. Let's see you take that like I did. I'll take his fist if I have to, will you? But his piss ended.

Bob kissed Jeff, toying with his ass a moment; then he slapped it, sending the slave on his way. Jeff looked back at the youth lying drenched with piss on the floor of the shower room. There was pure hatred in his eyes, in his heart, but he obeyed his Lord and left.

"You're a slave now—my slave." Bob knew that Jim needed to hear those words.

"Your slave, my Master," Jim agreed. Just saying the words made it worthwhile.

"And what should come next?" Bob asked.

"Your piss, Master."

"Show me."

Jim thought only a moment before he realized the answer. His Master's piss should not fall on the floor like a slave's. Jim pushed himself up to his knees before his Master, staring at the cock, anticipating the liquid humiliation to come from the little pisshole. He licked his lips before looking up devotedly.

Bob looked down; one hand held out his cock, one hand petted his slave's jaw. This was his best slave; not the prettiest, but the one he'd take the furthest.

"Don't be jealous of Jeff," he whispered. "You will be, because I like him best in bed, but I have the greatest plans for you." Jim's heart thrilled to the words. "You will be my prize slave, so I will humiliate you the most, push you the furthest, hurt you the deepest, love you the most."

Jim groaned. A tear came to his cheek even before fire began to flow from his Master's rod into his throat, setting his soul aflame, illuminating his most hidden desires to both Jim and his Master. □

**HORNY,
HAIRY,
HUNG,
RIPE,
UNCUT,
PIERCED,
TATTOOED,
MATURE,
MASCULINE MEN from
ALTOMAR . . . where fantasy lives
CULT of MANHOOD**



VIDEO
CURRENT RELEASE!!

\$59 (CA res. add 6½% tax)
+ \$3 POSTAGE
Please state over 21
Send \$5 for current info pak and future mailings.
**ALTOMAR - 7985 Santa Monica Bl. Suite 109/255
West Hollywood, CA 90046**

TIES THAT BIND

by GUY BALDWIN, M.S.

HUMILIATION: WHAT'S IN IT FOR YOU?

Just as there are healthy and unhealthy ways to fly airplanes and ride motorcycles, likewise there are healthy and unhealthy ways to be into SM. Doing planes, bikes and kink in unhealthy ways can get you dead or injured fast or slow, depending. Naturally, this raises the issue of exactly what "healthy" SM is.

Any activity which adds something to who we are—enhances us—I call healthy. To be sure, this is, and must remain, a subjective assessment. As a psychotherapist working with kinky men, I have observed that those who do SM such that they feel (subjectively) enhanced are happier than those who are self-destructive, or guilty, or angry, or depressed or scared by what they do in their erotic lives.

Since anything powerful (love, fire, nuclear energy, politics, medicine, SM) can create as well as destroy, it is, I believe, useful to examine our involvement in SM to see that it remains a creative element in our lives. My bias in this column is that I support the creative in people's lives and oppose that which proves to be destructive. We must each define these words for ourselves.

Personal ads that I see soliciting scenes or relationships of one kind or another occasionally mention the word "humiliation." Bottoms say they crave it or Tops require that bottoms be "into" it as a condition of responding to an ad.

Other ads code this interest by using the initials V/A (standing for verbal abuse—when I first read it I thought it meant vacuum action . . . anyway). I have decided that it's time for me to share my observations concerning humiliation as a relationship dynamic.

First, it is important to distinguish what happens in a single encounter from what goes on in a scene occurring in the context of some kind of ongoing relationship. A relationship is taken here to mean two or

more persons who have a continuing emotional and SM involvement with some sort of negotiated commitment.

In many ways, there is less at stake in a scene between strangers than between, say, lovers or Master and slave. If a scene between strangers doesn't work or collapses for some reason, well, it's just another scene that failed. But have a scene fail between players who are in a relationship and the fallout can last for months in some cases.

What has all this to do with humiliation? Well, getting humiliated by a stranger seems to have a very different flavor than getting humiliated by someone you care for and who is important to you. The words of a stranger may not slice as deeply. They can be enjoyed for their erotic impact tonight and (probably) be forgotten tomorrow.

A partner's humiliations, in contrast, can be honed to sharpness by intimate knowledge . . . lasting wounds sometimes result. A stranger is less likely to know where real wounds could be opened, so serious injuries to Self are less likely.

I bring all this up because in relationships, a deeply and regularly humiliated bottom can quickly become a very depressed bottom. "You-are-not-OK" messages can take root in the fertile soil deep within the Self. This is especially true in young bottoms, or those who may be on shaky psychological footing to begin with. And, guess what? Depressed bottoms usually aren't much fun to be with! At least, not for long.

I do not mean to suggest that humiliation in relationships always produces depressed bottoms, but I see it so often in my practice that I have concluded there is a real risk. There is a real difference between "hot talk" and serious humiliation.

Tops who insist on real humiliation and want relationships come into treatment complaining about their inability to

find and keep "good" bottoms. A closer examination often reveals that they are looking for a psychologically indestructible bottom, one who will take them and their humiliations seriously!

Tops sometimes report that they are longing for someone to "break" as part of their fantasy. I have found that when "you-are-not-OK" messages are part of the "breaking" process, the spirit also breaks, and depression is a frequent result. The Tops who break bottoms without "you-are-not-OK" messages have learned how to end up with a proud and devoted partner whose spirit is intact.

What is also true, however, is that some bottoms like the feelings of humiliation as part of the sexual experience. How can these needs be met in an ongoing relationship without courting the problems of depression?

Some partners have solved this dilemma in very creative ways. For example, bottom only gets into heavy-duty humiliation trips *outside* the relationship. Or, more interestingly, Tops do or say things they (Tops) consider humiliating but which bottoms don't read as humiliation.

For example, Top may make bottom wear a collar in public because Top considers that doing so (and public reaction) is humiliation *no matter what the bottom thinks*. Bottom, on the other hand, may feel proud to wear his Top's collar.

Another example: some men would be unspeakably humiliated to be made to wear a dress, while others would be thrilled to do it (depending on the dress, of course!) No such solutions could be worked out (it could be stumbled upon, though) without careful communication between the partners as to what this stuff REALLY feels like.

There are Tops who must deliver their humiliations to bottoms who do experience

deep and genuine humiliation. I have found that these men do get involved in relationships, but usually they are with strictly vanilla partners. The Tops don't want any lover who would consistently tolerate such abuse and the bottoms don't want to be crushed consistently, so they choose non-kinky partners.

My pet theory about all this is that humiliation as an erotic theme often impedes, if not prevents, male-to-male bonding, and may even be used as a defense against the intimacy that relationships usually imply. Other sorts of common SM erotic themes, by contrast, seem to enhance such bonding.

For example, a Top who sees himself as Protector and Benevolent Despot usually wants to play with the finest manimals (thank you, Jack Fritscher!) he can find and perhaps even improve them through his superior stewardship. One feels the possibilities for bonding here more than in the "you no-good faggot-queer" style of erotic interplay.

I worry about the Top who consistently likes to play with "piece-of-shit" bottoms. I wonder how he feels about himself (REALLY) if inferiors are all he lets himself play with. What does a bottom do with his head to fall in love with such a person, agree to be "shit"?

Clearly the inclusion of humiliation as an erotic theme between partners is loaded stuff and can have potentially fateful consequences for relationships. My advice for partners who want to or must play with this sort of fire is to talk together as honestly as possible about fantasy versus actual emotional reality, and then to proceed cautiously. Get feedback from each other at each step of the way. Stay real and respect limits! □

Guy Baldwin, M.S., has a private practice in psychotherapy in Los Angeles, where he works primarily with those on the sexual frontiers.

DRUMMEDIA

VIDEO

PERSONAL SERVICES

SWEEPS THE DRUMMER PICTURE OF THE YEAR AWARDS

While the critics and the entertainment industry pundits are debating who should get the Oscar for best actress, actor, film, ad nauseam, we can settle the debate right here for all of those awards in a new category: the best film about or relating to sado-masochism.

This year's winner of the *Drummer* Best Film award goes to *Personal Services*, a Vestron picture, directed by Terry Jones (of Monty Python fame), produced by Tim Bevan and written by David Leland.

The film, about a brothel for kinky people in suburban London, was released with such little notice last spring in the US that many *Drummer* readers may have missed it. Vestron Pictures, its US distributor, didn't even have press materials or still photos available. However, the film is now out on video, although you may have to hunt around for it. Check in the "comedy" section at your local video store.

Terry Jones, who directed *Monty Python and the Holy Grail*, *The Life of Brian*, and *Educating Rita*, and David Leland, who co-wrote 1986's *Mona Lisa*, deserve the Best Director and Best Screenwriter awards, and some very loud applause for handling some very touchy topics with sensitivity, humor, sympathy and courage. The film gathers into its loving arms the most offbeat sexual tastes—from cross-dressing to slavery, mastery, bondage, discipline, and "piddle."

It even makes exotic the mundane, giving a new monicker to the lowly hand job, henceforth dubbed "the Papazoglou."

Julie Walters without a doubt demands the Best Actress award in this hysterical comedy, based on the life of Britain's most notorious (and kinkiest) modern madame, Cynthia Payne, known through the press as Madame Cyn. Walters, a well-known British comedienne and dramatic actress, plays Chris-



MAX MONTOYA: from the Altomar video premiere production, *MAX MAKES IT BIG*.

tine painter, a London waitress who rents flats to prostitutes. Not able to make ends meet through the indirect method, Christine decides, with her best friend and fellow hooker, Shirley, to open a brothel for kinky people. The results are unforgettable, and more or less factual.

Shirley Stelfox snaps up the envelope for Best Supporting Actress for her portrayal as Shirley, a dominatrix, nanny and school marm par excel-

lence who gives naughtily little boys the "smack on their butt-butt" they so richly deserve.

Nor will you forget Danny Schiller, *Drummer's* pick for Best Actor, who plays Dolly, the maid to this pair of pros, and the dowdiest transvestite ever to shuffle about the streets of London. Dolly looks the perfect homely working-class housewife. But Dolly has a "willy," as Christine discovers one day in the church bathroom at her

sister's wedding. The mother-in-law-to-be finds out, too, and so does the entire wedding party.

The Best Supporting Actor award belongs to Alec McCowan, who plays Wing Commander Morton, a decorated war hero who flew more than 200 missions over enemy territory in bra and panties. "I should lock you in a kennel," Christine snaps at him. "Please, Madam," answers Morton.

It is Morton's privilege to enunciate the theme of this film. "The future lies in kinky people," he tells Shirley and Dolly while Christine is being arraigned on her first prostitution charge. Here, here!

The more times you see this film, the more levels of wonder you will uncover in it. The film's greatest marvel is how it passed unnoticed by the ever-more-obnoxious Censors. *Personal Services* has probably escaped notoriety because Jones wisely snipped any genital nudity, and because he ostensibly holds perverse sexual behavior up to ridicule. But the last laugh is on the moralists, because this film celebrates perversity in all its detail and glory.

"I believe in the family . . . but men are animals," says Christine to a police officer who asks why she chose her particular trade. "They don't really talk a bit of sense until you've got them despunked."

This may or may not convince you, but even the critics liked it. Like Nero in a rare good mood, Siskel and Ebert each stuck up a thumb. And the San Francisco Examiner, which occasionally drops a crumb to its many kinky readers, promised, "It will make you laugh hard enough to shake all the kinks out of your system." I would have rephrased that to say, "It will make you laugh so hard, you'll never feel better about all the kinks in your system."

The future lies with kinky people. Tell a friend, ol' chap.

—Kevin Wolff

Photo: La Salon

CULT OF MANHOOD

If jack-off video is here to stay, perhaps it is because it is a ticket to a completely safe realm of fantasy. As gay erotic video continues to proliferate, it is interesting to see how it absorbs and incorporates the same conventions we are used to seeing in network television. Unfortunately, the same techniques of plotting and pacing that are successful in a 30-minute sitcom format do not necessarily work well in an erotic context. For example, Altomar Video's new release, *Cult of Manhood*, suffers from some pointless plotting. Viewed on the home screen, it gets off to a numbing start, then strikes a leisurely pace through several lukewarm episodes, before kicking in with some modest special effects and an anti-climactic circle-jerk finale.

The prologue finds a nubile young redhead wandering through a primeval forest (read Griffith, Buena Vista, or Central Park), contemplating a spectacular sunset while a breathy voice-over lends some frothy doggerel about "the ripening of my desires, the long slow process that turns the Boy into a Man, fully active within me." Everything is pastorate and panpipes until nightfall, when a deeper voice intones some even deeper metaphysics: "In the soul of each man, there remains a spark of primordial lust and desire. . . Each must answer the call to scatter his seed. . . in the eternal cult of manhood." Huhhh? Inspired by this, our redhead pounds his pud into the campfire and confides that he has "semen churning through my loins." After a sixty-second hand job, we see he's telling the truth. Given all the poetry, I had by now decided that this was to be the story of Red's initiation into the Cult of Manhood. Little did I know that we wouldn't see hide nor hair of Red again until the credits began to roll. I didn't know it then, but I was going to miss that redhead, because what immediately followed had even less meaning.

We move next into a long jack-off duet between two Good Ol' Young Boys in a pickup. Try to imagine the Dukes of Hazzard as a porn film. The two (rather



Photos by ALTOMAR

plain) actors limp their way through an extended dialogue in an attempt to provide a plot where none is forthcoming. This becomes really irritating later, when you realize that all this talk has nothing to do with the rest of the movie! They crawl along (although their truck keeps moving) through a tepid declaration of Love Eternal, and then they start to beat off.

Since the driver has to keep one hand on the wheel, he begins at a disadvantage, but he still comes off better than his passenger, whose voice seems based upon Jim Nabors as Gomer Pyle. I think (and hope) that this was meant to be intentionally funny; but if so, he missed a perfect opportunity to have Gomer shout as he shoots, "Golly!!!"

Gomer reads us a travel brochure promoting the Fiesta del Virilidad (always pronounced very, very slowly), a one-week celebration of the Chumek Indians in homage of male fertility gods. Associated with the celebration is the legend of the Cult of Manhood, a tribe devoted to preserving the ancient pagan rituals of initiation for young males. Gomer says this Cult sounds "pretty heavy-duty," but his tight-lipped Buddy sneers, "There ain't nothin' I'm gonna

find at this party that I ain't had before!" Damn straight!

After Gomer shoots his load, we are whisked off to the Sanctuary of Chumek, where things are pretty tame. The Chumek are a very strange tribe indeed, in that they run the gamut of physical types from a big blond bodybuilder in buckskins to a dark, bearded pair in chaps and bar vests (obviously members of the Folsom branch of the Chumek tribe). Indians with beards? These Indians seem to have little in common besides general horniness, although they are distinguished from the country bumpkins in the truck by their seeming sexual sophistication: Most of the members of this Cult of Manhood are pierced, tattooed, or both. Unfortunately, the sex we see them having, as the "tribesmen prepare their pledges," is quite lacking in sophistication. Some fucking here, a little cocksucking there—mostly jacking off. Admittedly, a number of these men are attractive, and their tattoos and pierced nipples are shown off to advantage. Finally, this video has started to deliver something exotic and mildly erotic, but it is, I'm afraid, too little too late.

We see our brave buddy Gomer arrive at the Fiesta del

Virilidad, which resembles a slow night at Mardi Gras but is probably a Halloween street party in LA (drag queens carefully edited out). When none of the Village People revelers will lead him to the Cult of Manhood, he buys some balloons and hails a cab. Still fretting about the tip, he stumbles upon the whole Chumek cult who manhandle him a little, and then the Rites of Manhood begin.

What lay in store for our eager initiate? Hot coals? Tickle torture? I prepared for the big finish: Tattoo and pierce this guy and let me watch! But nooo! The sacred rites involve some grabass, a baptism in slow motion, and—you guessed it—a hand job!

When Gomer ejaculates his way into Manhood, all the Chumeks (and their masks, costumes and jewelry) vanish. A dazed Gomer sums it all up for us: "Allegorically speaking, maybe the Elder represents the spirit of Manhood itself." Shazam!

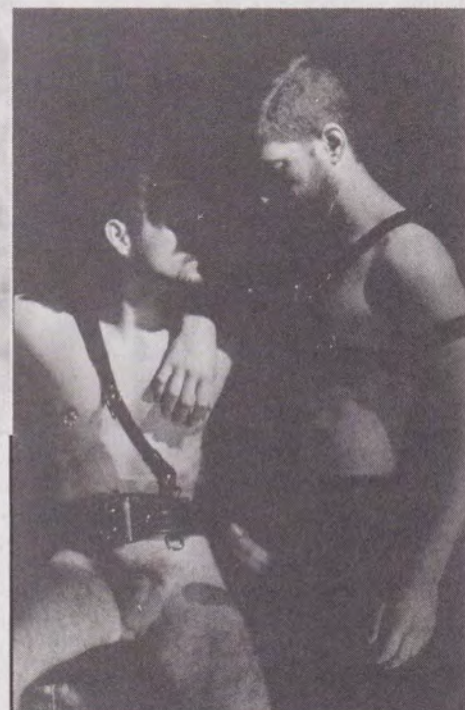
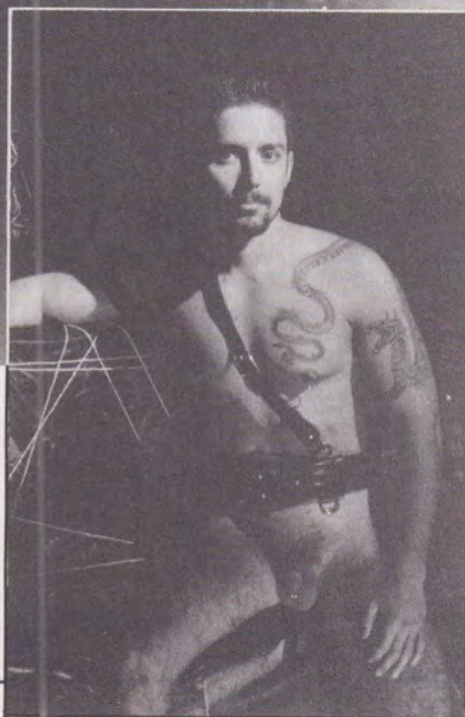
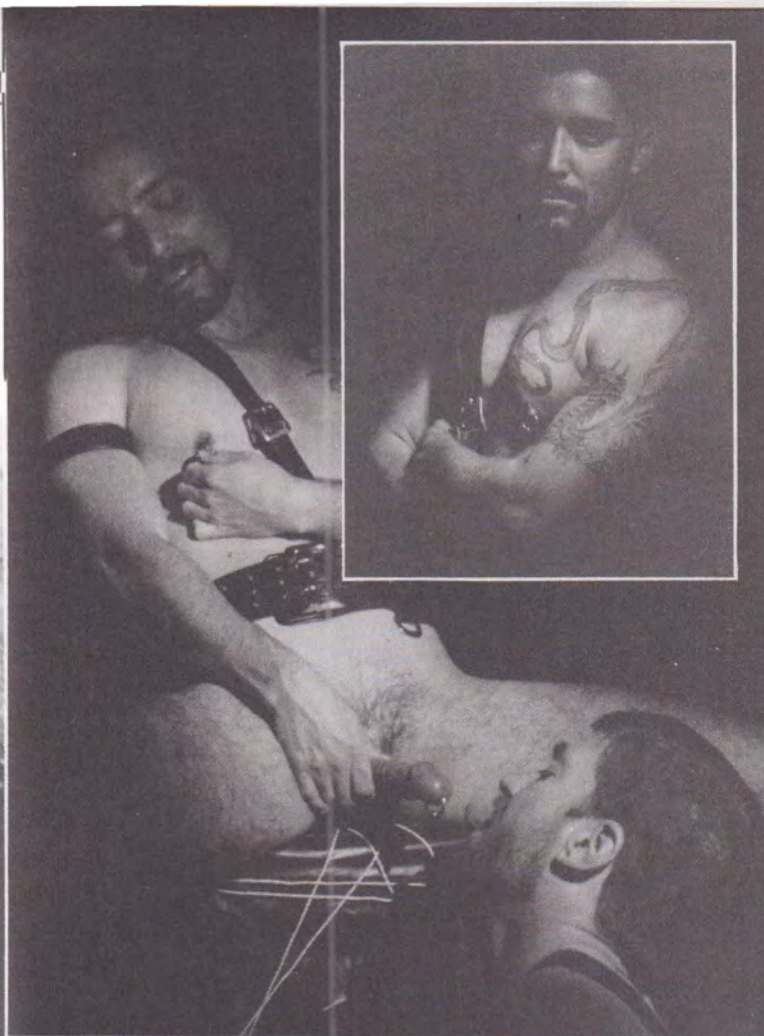
In fairness to Altomar Video, and to Thor Johnson (who carries a writing, producing and directing credit), I rather enjoyed *Max Makes It Big*, another Altomar release. *Max* is a slyly told satirical look at the rise (no pun intended) to porn stardom of an Ecuadorian immigrant with a big uncut dick. One of the things I admired about both videos is the use of mature "Drummer Daddy" types. Truly, Jim Ward of Gauntlet Enterprises (making a special appearance as the Elder) is the sexiest thing in *Cult of Manhood*, a believable warrior in his tattooed glory. *Max* also features some older men in a boardroom sequence where the aged manmeat bounces out, as the three-pieces are peeled off. It's nice to see some men over thirty!

My favorite part of *Max Makes It Big* is the closing segment, a "Lifestyles of the Rich and Famous" take-off with a voice-over styled after Robin Leach! Truly hilarious—it makes one wonder which Party Animal is going to show up next in an Altomar release. Perhaps that horny stud, Spuds McKenzie himself!

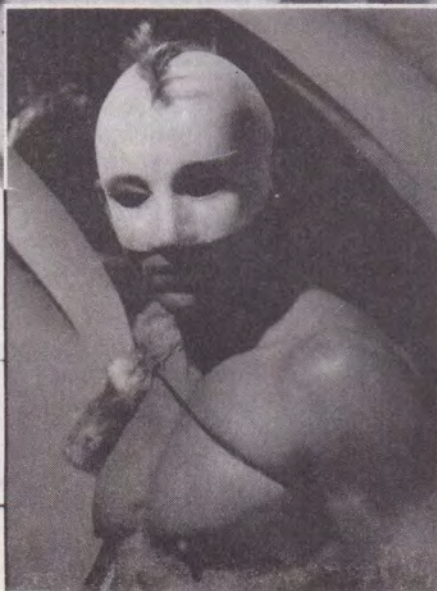
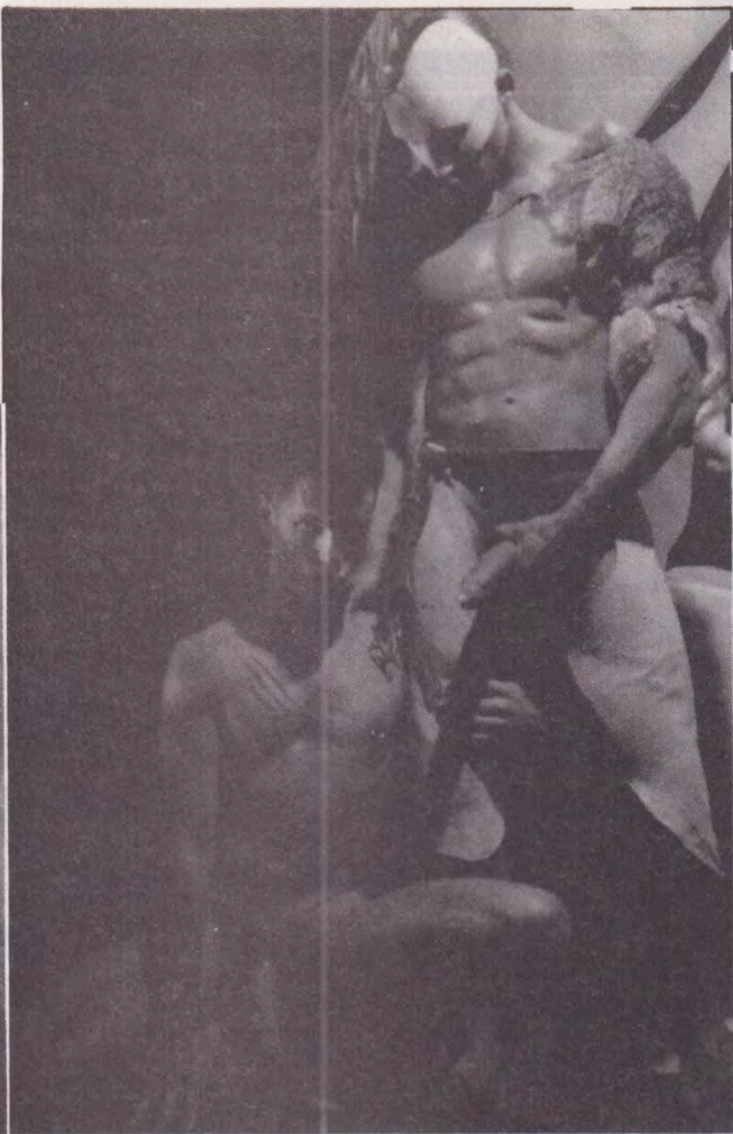
—Ken Lackey


CULT OF MANHOOD

Altomar has assembled a crew of HOT men for its new video. Whatever your taste, you should find something to drool over—whether you like long-haired Appalachian types, daddies, dark-haired beauties, redheads (with red pubes), and lithe catlike punks (with a wonderful set of bleeding claw marks tattooed on his chest). The S/M is very light, but heavy enough to scare off major distributors. □



Photos by ALTOMAR





BOOKS

PAGAN LOVE SONGS

This is the fifth volume of verse from the poet/activist/actor/songwriter Gavin Geoffrey Dillard, and there is something for everyone in his poetry. In this volume we are treated to the journey from boy to manhood, with Gavin's sexuality as the focal point. While the childhood verses seem cold and detached, they warm up going through going puberty to the point where it's impossible to put the book down. Gavin's reactions to the multitudes of people passing in and out of his life show a potential for joy and hope in growing and sharing, instead of the bitterness and pain we so often find ourselves caught up in.

Some have a lyrical phrasing I'd like to see more of:

though darkness bound us in soft
mingling hair
the morning-star showed only tan-
gles were there

The majority are erotic and as you read them you can see that you've been through similar experiences, and silently thank him for putting into words that moment in time.

Morning hours of the all-night disco
Raymond and I still dancing
suspended in space
eight hours of LSD and
TT1
only six people left on the
twilight floor
I will never be that young and
irresponsible again
, but please
don't ever say that was wrong

He was Cuban
I was frightened
he smoked cigarettes
I hid under the covers
It was like that at first
making love with no words
the language that we spoke
was our own

Pagan Love Songs is released by Bhakti, and they are calling it "A modern-day Huck Finn in which sexuality plays the part of the Mississippi." I see it more as "Jack Kerouac comes of age in the '70s"! No matter how you look at it, Gavin Dillard has created a work of substantial, if uneven, quality in *Pagan Love Songs*. It would be a welcome addition to any collection and a particularly caring gift for any friend.

The book is good and the guy is GORGEOUS! Check it out!

T. Mirabella

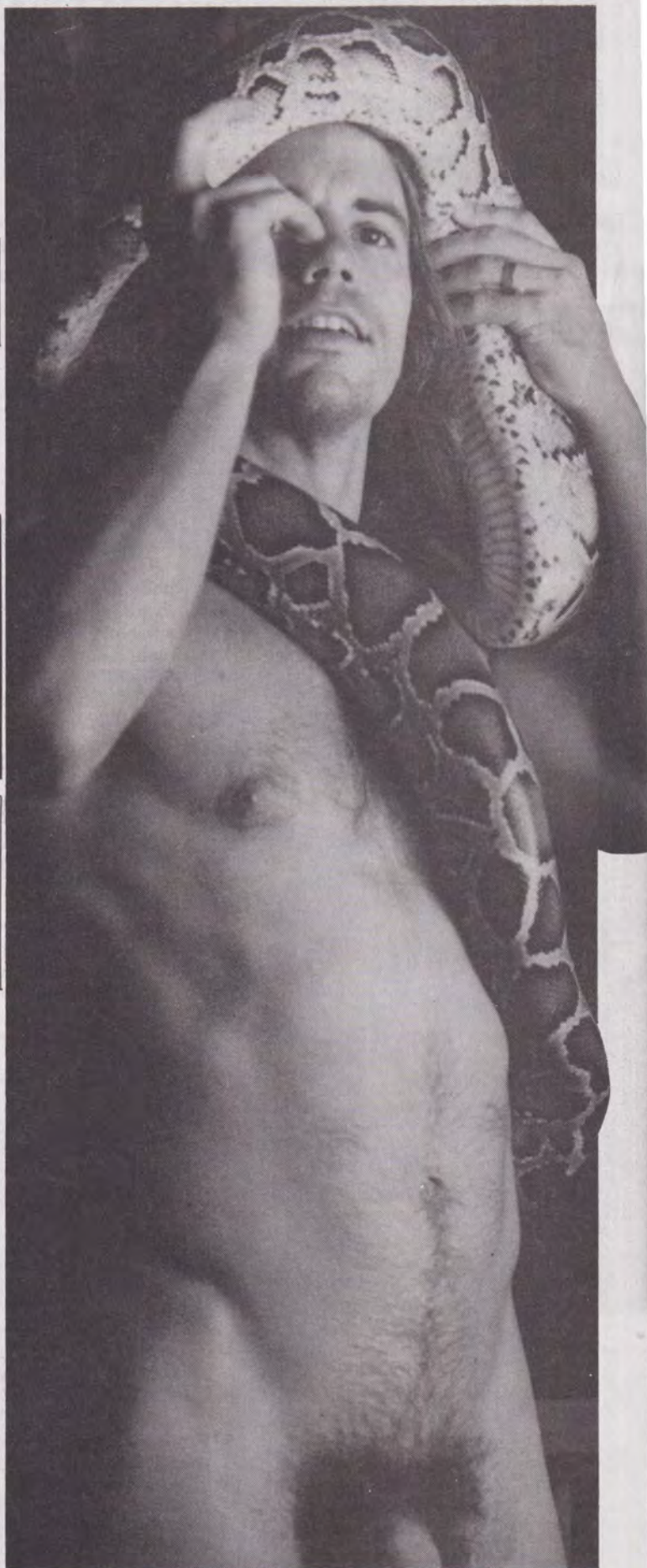
(See page 98, *IN PASSING*, for one last photo of Gavin Geoffrey Dillard.)

Pagan Love Songs can be ordered for \$7.95 from BHAKTI BOOKS, 8306 Wilshire Blvd. #2656, Beverly Hills, CA 90211.

Some of the verses are sardonic and will leave you with a smile (most of these excerpts are actually entire poems):

His father was the national chaplain
for the
Ku Klux Klan
we made love quietly
under sheets

I wasn't cruising him I was
cruising his dog
When he stopped to be stroked my
hands rejoiced
He was big and blonde and had a
delicate waist
His master was handsome too



HAIR & SHAVING

FETISH FEATURE



Fetish Feature is a special section that will be found in most issues of *Drummer*. Each issue will focus on a special turn-on, including news and information, fiction, photos, art, etc. for each fetish. A special feature will be the Fetish Tough Customers section. Send in your special photos for the Fetish TCs and send in your stories, etc. for these upcoming fetishes:

Drummer	Fetish Feature	Deadline
#115	Wrestling	Too Late
#116	Underwear	Mar. 1
#117	Daddies	Apr. 1
#118	Rubber	May 1

HAIR, GLORIOUS HAIR!

Isaac Asimov once wrote that a man's body hair "serves to advertise the sexual maturity of the male and to act as an attracting stimulant—like the mane of the male lion or the beautiful colors of most male birds." Since Delilah sheared Samson's locks, hair has been considered a sign of strength. As children we hear the expression that strong things will "put hair on your chest." We speak of a tedious situation requiring steel nerves as being "pretty hairy," and when a man lacks courage another man may say, "no hair on his ass!" Male body hair is an important signal of masculinity.

Hair development begins with puberty, when it first appears in the armpits and about the genitals, and gradually grows on the rest of the body up to a certain peak period, for some even into the 30's. In the teens, hair sprouts along the cheeks and upper lip; hairy legs from ankle to groin are also proof of a very young stud long before he grows his chest hair. Since pubic and axillary hair appears at the same time as specialized odor-producing sweat glands, it is natural to suppose that the function of the hair is to encourage odor-formation by serving as collectors for the bacteria producing it. Hair thus serves a sexual purpose in promoting the evaporation of apocrine sweat, and the accompanying characteristic odors that grow with it provide sexual attraction. Finally, acting like a lever, magnifying and transmitting touch stimuli to the touch receptors around the follicles, hair serves a tactile function.

Male hair is a secondary sex character sensuously appealing to prurient interests. This added texture to the skin is aesthetic to the eye, pleasing to the touch, and even enhances attracting body odors. Body hair is a characteristic of masculinity, its sight

and touch has a great power to stimulate.

The sight of hair curling over the top of a tight-fitting T-shirt, or through the V of a sport shirt, can inflame the imagination with images of the shirtless torso. Hairy legs extending from shorts or a furry gut-climber crawling up a tight abdomen from a waistband only magnify the mental images of the "forbidden" covered pubes and hairy crotch. Matted with sweat a hairy body looks even sexier, more rugged, more masculine. The touch of hair stimulates: his bear on my face, my tits, my crotch; his chest hair against my face, my back, my chest; his hairy legs encircling my body. Better yet, my head trapped between his hairy thighs, sniffing odors, feeling the muscles under the hairy skin flex as pressure changes. Best of all, my head between two hairy chests, as they kiss above, my face and all of my sensory organs trapped in an all-powerful world of hairy masculinity; I sniff and lick and am totally encompassed by muscular male flesh, HAIRY muscular male flesh.

For hair fetishists the kind of location of hair is also important: hairy shoulders, hairy backs, hairy feet, hairy hands, beards, moustaches, hairy asses; short stiff scratchy hairs, long silky hairs, wiry kinky hairs; red copper hair, pale blonde hair invisible until touched, pale blonde hair obvious against bronzed skin. One man's absolute turn-on is the curl of long hairs that often peeks above a beltline at the back, a lure leading to the ass crack below. Another swoons at the sight of hairy digits gripping any portion of his anatomy. I like to see any hairy portion of the male anatomy writhe and sweat at my ministrations.

"Give me a Man with HAIR . . . the beauty, the splendor, the wonder of HAIR!" □

HAIR & SHAVING

FETISH FEATURE

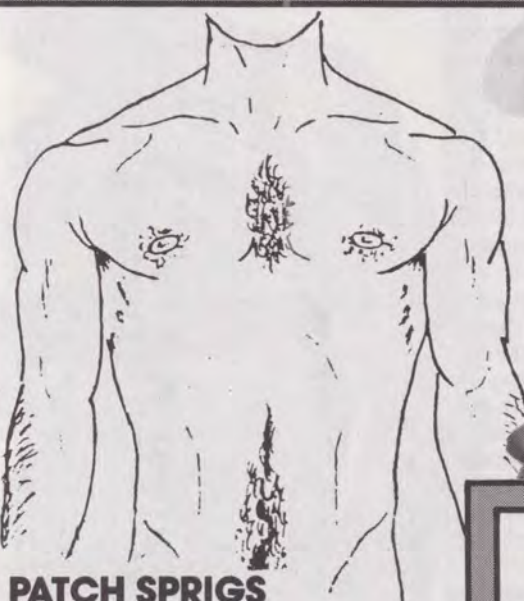
A FIELD GUIDE TO HAIRY TORSOS

This Guide was first published as "Virility Varieties" in 1976.



by KRAUT

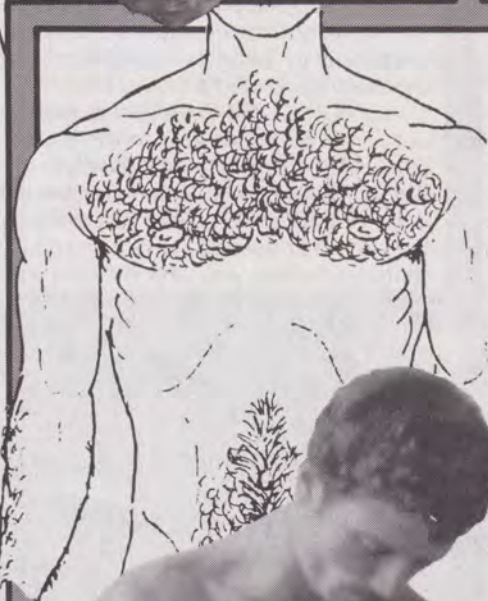
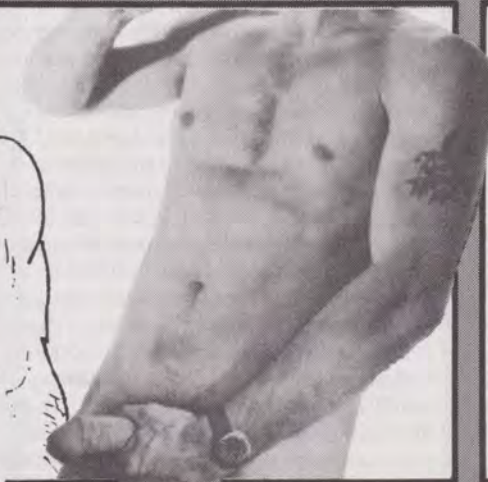
Hair is like a fingerprint. No two persons are exactly alike. But it is possible to categorize the various hairy chest "looks." Just remember that you are going to encounter those who overlap types, seem somewhere in between, or just don't exactly fit any pigeonhole shown here. Also, with most categories the individual hairs can be either fine or thick, changing the overall degree of starkness; and the hair color also affects this. *Vive la difference!*



PATCH SPRIGS (Figure 1)

Don't underestimate this type because of the scant amount of hairiness. Such subtleness can be very sexy in giving a greater feeling that you are seeing something you shouldn't than you might get from too profuse an amount of deliberate, bold hairiness. This category is typical of a teenage youth, who may change to another type as he gets older; but it can also be permanent. It's characterized by a somewhat dense patch of longish straight hairs in the center breastbone depression between the pectoral muscles, with an abrupt change to surrounding smooth skin. This may or may not be accompanied by rather long, "wild" hairs hanging from around the areolas of the nipples. Sometimes the patch in the center branches out directly to the nipples forming a diamond shape, which can then be termed DIAMOND PATCH; but, if the hair begins to scatter over the pecs, taking on a fuzzy spreading nature rather than the sudden change from smooth skin to hair, the look may more correctly fall into the next category.

Usually there are at least some pubic hairs sticking up above the waistline toward the navel, or a high-rise heavy-textured growth as shown in Figure 1 and further described in the next two types under a GUT CLIMBER subclassification. There might be only the gut sprig complemented by hairy legs and armpit sprigs.



FUZZY PECS (& Gut Climber) (Figure 2)

This type exhibits a more highly developed chest hair than PATCH SPRIGS and consists of short curved hairs covering most or all of the Pectoralis major characterized by an overall even density, but not thickly grown or matted together. In other words, the skin shows through everywhere, although sometimes a slight heaviness may exist at the center breastbone between the pecs, perhaps resulting from an earlier stage of PATCH SPRIGS. In other cases, there may be the opposite, a decrease in density, almost a bare gutter at the sternum compared to the even coating of each roundly covered pec.

This type may or may not be supplemented by a GUT CLIMBER in varying degrees of height and heaviness. If you wish to further subdefine the type, gut hair is generally one of three kinds: BELLY BRISTLES—short, fuzzy, coarse hairs in a fairly even density, although they may sometimes branch out from slightly longer darker center hairs (as shown in Figure 2), and can range from just a hint to a variety of widths. KEWPIE CURL—a linear group of lengthy hairs in the abdomen center cleft clinging together in a dark distinct elongated S-like curve reminiscent of the shape of the curl of the hair on the head of a Kewpie doll, such as depicted in Figure 1. TUMMY TENDRILS—a vivid combination of the first two, rawly reaching out together, as shown in Figure 3.



HAIR & SHAVING

FETISH FEATURE



SHAGGY PECS (& Gut Climber) (Figure 3)

This type features numerous long chest hairs that naturally mat together in thick wavy swirls going in different directions to form a light and dark pattern, usually darkest and heaviest at the base of the pectoral muscles and up the breastbone toward the neck. It should be pointed out that not only this type, but all types, can rise into the hollow of the neck between the collarbones in varying heights, so you can further particularize someone by specifying high neck, medium neck, or low neck.

Some of the other types can look like this when the hair is wet and slick from a pool, shower, suntan oil, rubbing alcohol, or even a real heavy sweat; so it's worth a word of warning not to try to judge under these confusing conditions—unless, of course, you want to cheat, since wetness can darken even the lightest, finest hair and makes even the poorest hairy body look great!

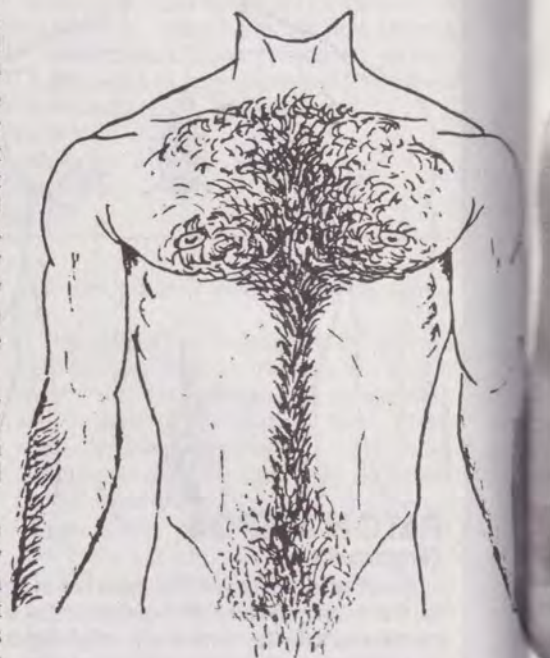
In this type, as in the previous two, there can be either a bit of a GUT CLIMBER below the navel or a high-rise one, narrow but profuse. Any of the three types mentioned above may climb well above the navel. However, should they grow high enough to merge with the chest hair, you have the types below.

TORSO "T" (Figure 4)

Perhaps the most aesthetic and sexy of all, this type derives its name from the extra-high, gut-climbing hair that grows together with the chest hair in an obvious blend to form a basic "T" shape, accentuating the ideal line of the torso's broad upper trunk tapering to a trim waist. The centerline of hair rising up the gutter of the abdomen is either very narrow or slightly narrow, and most of it has a somewhat sharp edge cleanly delineated against smooth skin across the stomach and lower ribs. The chest hair on the pecs often resembles the foregoing shaggy type, but it could just as well be of a fuzzy nature, except that in both instances an extra thickness usually fills the middle sternum area where it joins the gut hair.

As an example of types that combine, it's possible to find a DIAMOND PATCH configuration that clearly continues to a centerline of belly hair, which should therefore be termed a DIAMOND "T."

In a TORSO "T," Belly Bristles may fan out across the navel area to the brambly loins, like the serif at the bottom of a Roman-style letter "T"; but remember that if the rest of the vertical to where it joins the chest hair does not have a reasonably sharp timberline, you have the next type.



SPREAD "T" (Figure 5)

Often even more sensuous than the former, this type is an extension of the Torso "T" with short fuzzy hairs spreading from the centerline of longer thicker hairs across the entire abdomen, and reaching toward the flanks and across the rib cage toward the "sawtooth" serratus muscles that jut out from beneath the lats.

In some cases these longer, thicker hairs of the center vertical gutter also branch out slightly but darkly like tributaries along the horizontal furrows of a washboard stomach. In the SPREAD "T" type, it's especially possible that the outlying shorter fuzzy hair of the pecs spreads far enough to connect and blend gradually into the length of the armpit hair.

Dark blonds can be excellent examples of this type, as well as the black- and brown-haired guys whose hirsuteness is always most noticeable. Still another beauty in this type is a brunette with a dark red tinge, especially when sweat and a certain light bring out the variegation of the hue.

HAIR & SHAVING

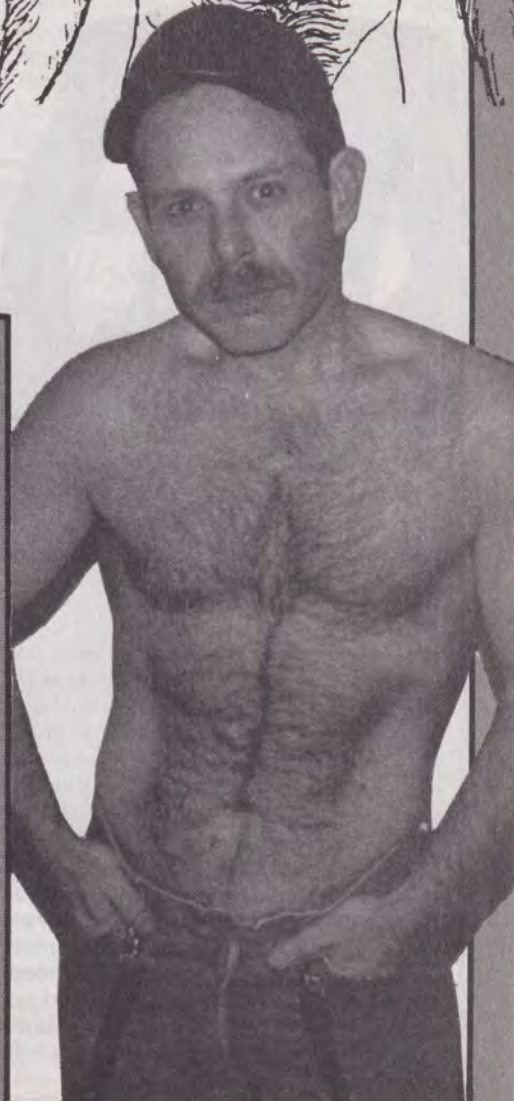
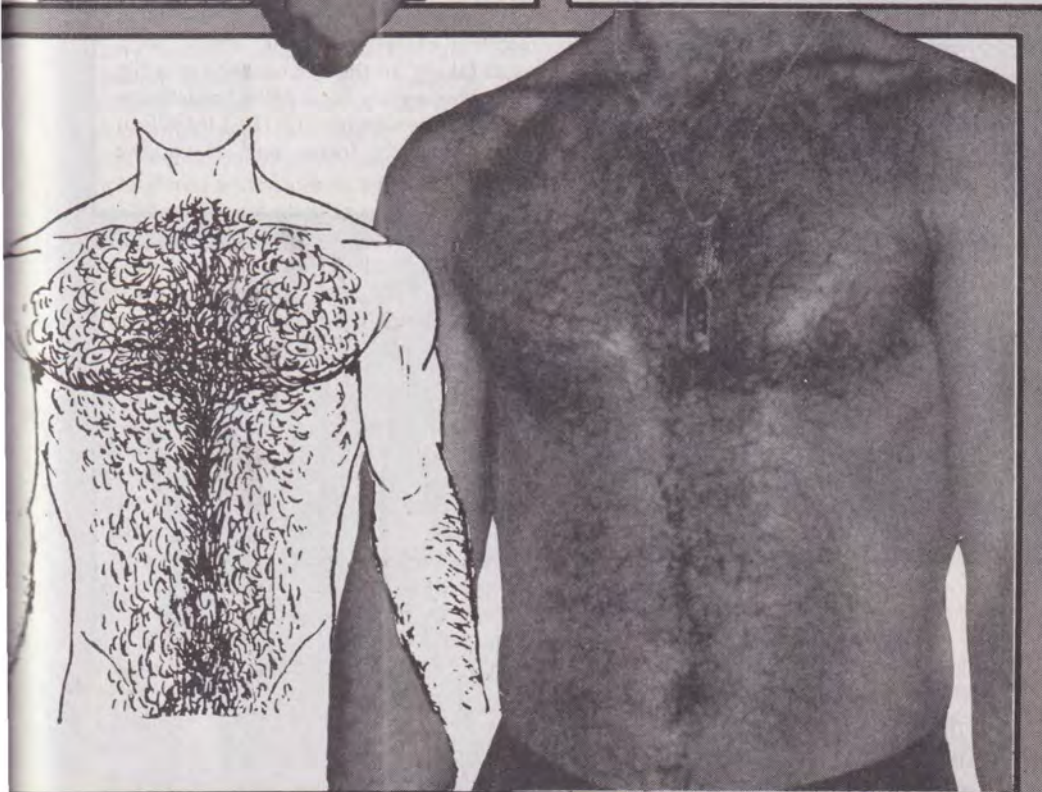
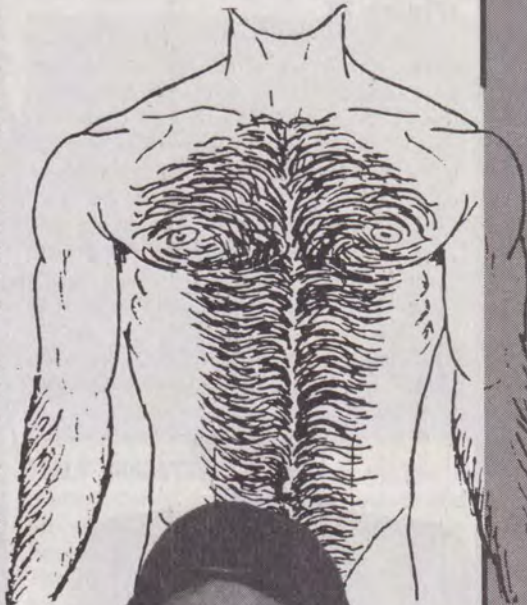
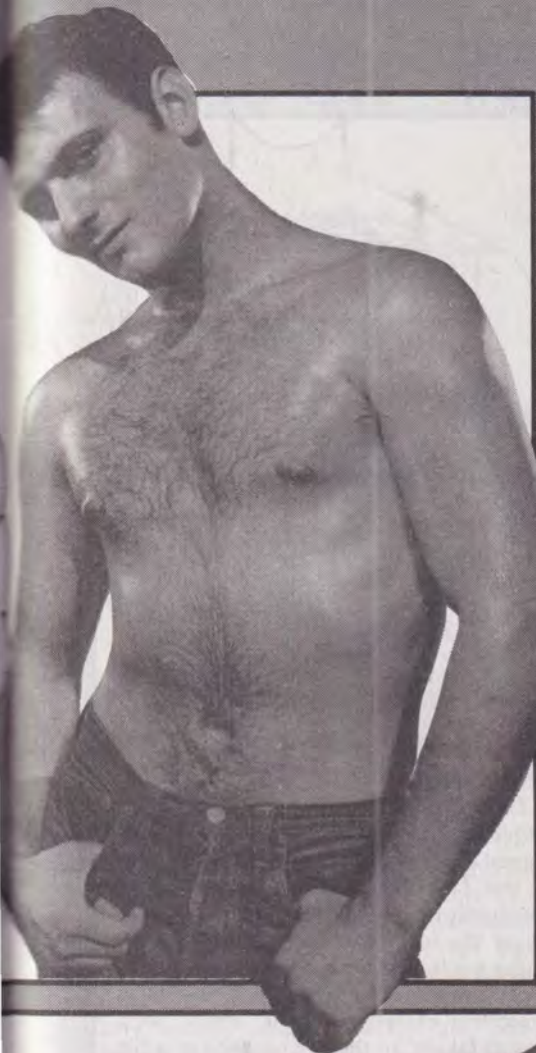
FETISH FEATURE

PARTED FUR (Figure 6)

The previous two hairy types have an overwhelming, profuse quality, but in spite of it they still possess some of that tantalizing mystery of those on the first page, the sense that you are seeing something uncontrollably revealing. This type, however, features individual hairs so long, thick and straight that the look is almost animal and resembles deliberate fur rather than lasciviously exposed outgrowths of pubic hair. At the same time, this blatantly exaggerated advantage can be none the less salacious.

In some instances, there is a part right down the center of the abdomen that looks like it was done with a comb, while others may have a darker heavier center-line like the TORSO "T," but the distinctive nature of this type is the very long horizontal hair pattern, harmonious, if not quite continuous, up over the pecs from the gut laterally. Note also that this particular pelt seems to set off the nipples more than the other types.

In this and other types, the hair quality of the forearms, while not exactly the same, is also usually or ideally harmonious with that of the chest.



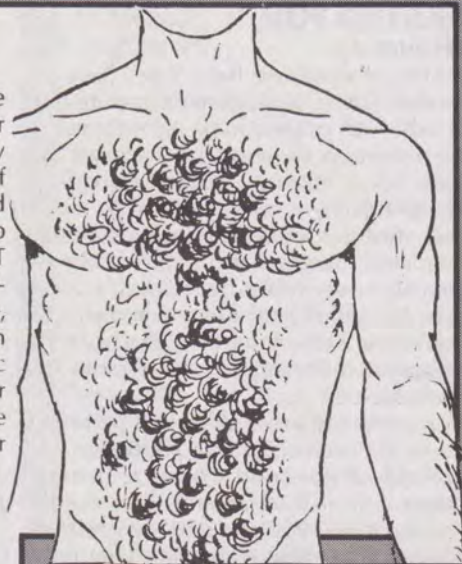
HAIR & SHAVING

FETISH FEATURE

WOOLLY TUFTS

(Figure 7)

This is the first of three types that are rather odd or rare compared to the former six, although they can be frequently found. WOOLLY TUFTS can consist of small to large spot areas on the chest and belly, with both having the same makeup or consistency, as opposed to the GUT CLIMBERS of the types previously discussed; or there can be a more complete, "blanket" style such as is illustrated in Figure 7. The distinguishing characteristic to keep in mind is the short, very curly or kinky texture of the individual hairs, some of which seem to spiral together to darker tufts, taking on a polka dot effect.



HIGH POCKET FRIZZ

(Figure 8)

This is the most unusual type of all and rather incongruous, but that in itself may appeal to some people. Its uniqueness lies in the fact that there is very little or absolutely no hair at all around the nipples or on the lower pecs; however, directly under each clavicle is a dense amount of short, straight, somewhat horizontal hairs stretching clear across the upper pecs, almost taking on the appearance of a big stripe. There may be a little breastbone hair and there can be a GUT CLIMBER in any of its usual forms and at varying heights.

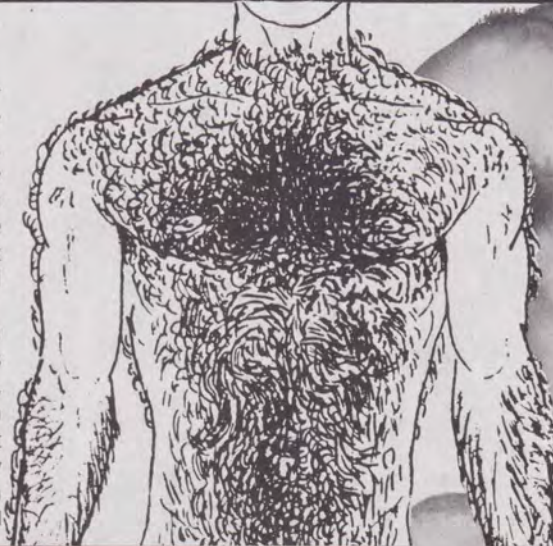


BUSHY APE

(Figure 9)

This type refers to one whose body hair includes all of those areas generally smooth and hairless, like the shoulders, triceps, trapezius, latissimus dorsi of the back, etc. Other types may have a trace on one or more of these areas, but in this type such parts are covered by it; in fact, just about the entire anatomy is encompassed to some degree.

A real-life example of this ultimate in hairiness may not necessarily be as gross in appearance as Figure 9 illustrates, because the hairs on these usually smooth areas are often finer and lighter, and not really as noticeable as the rest of the body hair texture; but they are very much in evidence never the less.



HAIR & SHAVING

FETISH FEATURE

MAGAZINES



BEAR

"The magazine for men who like real men—hot, hairy, butch men—presents an alternative to today's gay erotic entertainment. Young, clean-shaven bodybuilders with precision trimmed pubic hair and Naired buttoholes don't do it for a lot of guys. *BEAR* will give you hairy faces and furry bodies, slender cowboys and pot-bellied laborers, sensual imagery and down-and-out dirt. *BEAR* will also give you what you, the reader, want. Your comments, contributions and criticism are considered and sincerely appreciated."

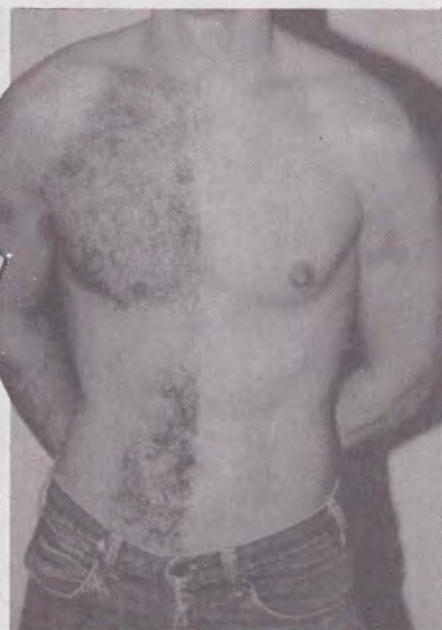
The above statement appears on the title page of *BEAR*'s issue #1. *BEAR* is 28 5x8½" pages of photos, letters, fiction and personals from and for men into HAIRY men. Three issues have been produced, and by the time you read this #4 should be available. The excellent photography of Brahma Studio is a major feature of this publication and lots of full page photos are used. But don't discount the writing: "Earthmen" by Joe Banks in issue one is an excerpt from a work in progress that I look forward to seeing more of, and "Nanook" by Kenn Richie in issue three is superb. I hope to get permission to reprint it in an upcoming Daddies issue of *Drummer*.

BEAR #3 has 71 personal ads from bears and bear hunters all over the US.

For subscription information send a SASE to: COA, 2215R Market—148, San Francisco, CA 94114. Tell them *Drummer* sent you.

DRUMMER 114

TOUGH CUSTOMER



HALF SHAVED is the way to go! It immediately shows how hairy you are and lets everyone know you're into shaving. Besides, it looks wild and is just plain fun. The heart was a Valentine's day lark. Ya gotta be hairy to try it. TC-1262 in North Carolina.

VIDEO

Mark

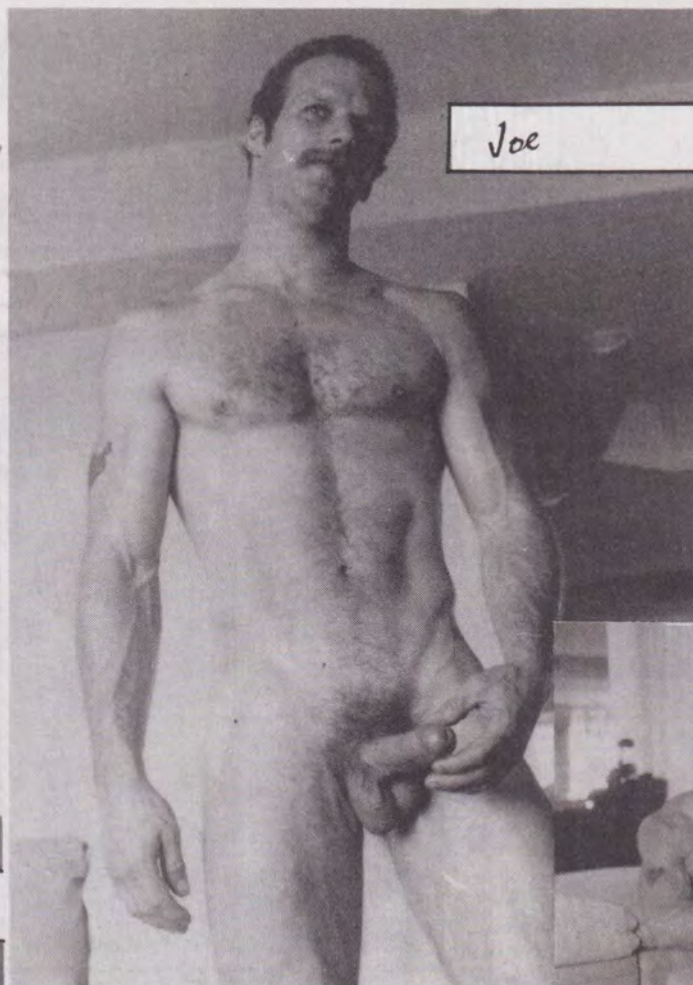


OLD RELIABLE VIDEO

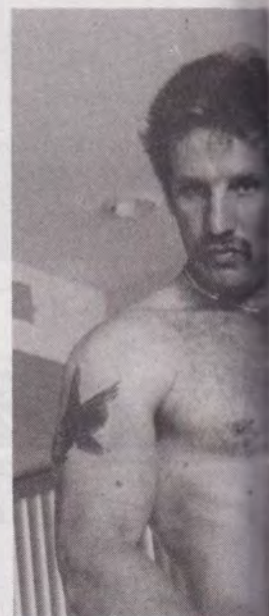
For those of you not already familiar with Old Reliable let me give a brief introduction. For years Old Reliable has been providing photo sets, audio tapes, and more recently, video tapes that are unique in the field. Old Reliable's models are definitely NOT the type to be found in

the typical video. His men are what might be referred to in the general category of "street toughs." Many are ex-cons, most are blue-collar workers, some may be hustlers (but that is seldom mentioned). They are basically straight, or at least straight-acting—men who are making a few bucks showing off what they have for

PAGE 45



Joe



Steve



Chad James



the camera. Virtually all Old Reliable sequences include a little talk, stripping off clothing, some bodybuilder type posing, and a JO session, usually to climax. Often the guys grease their whole bodies with baby oil, smoke a cigar, shadow box, and/or dirty talk the camera. Usually each

PAGE 46

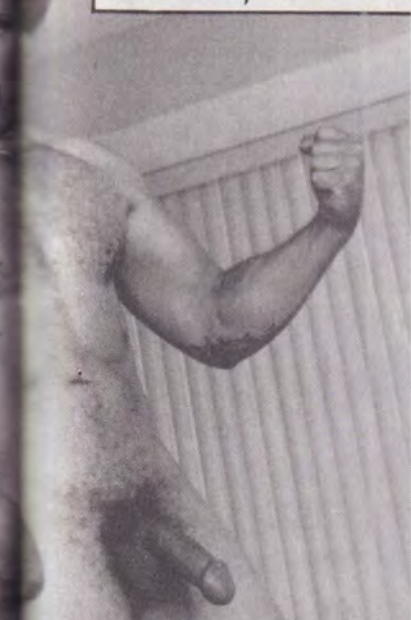
session includes only one man, but occasionally there are twos and threes. They never touch each other sexually but do often wrestle and/or talk about sex with one another.

VT-32, *Hairy Guys*, is a 90-minute special assemblage Old Reliable has made avail-

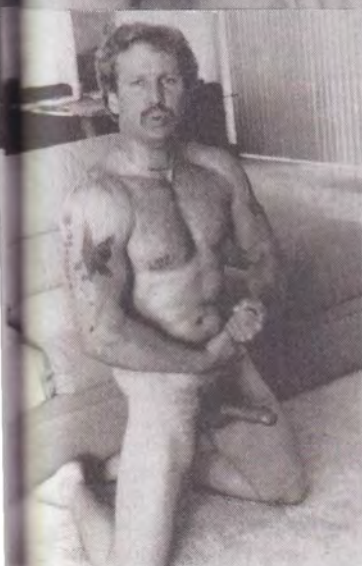
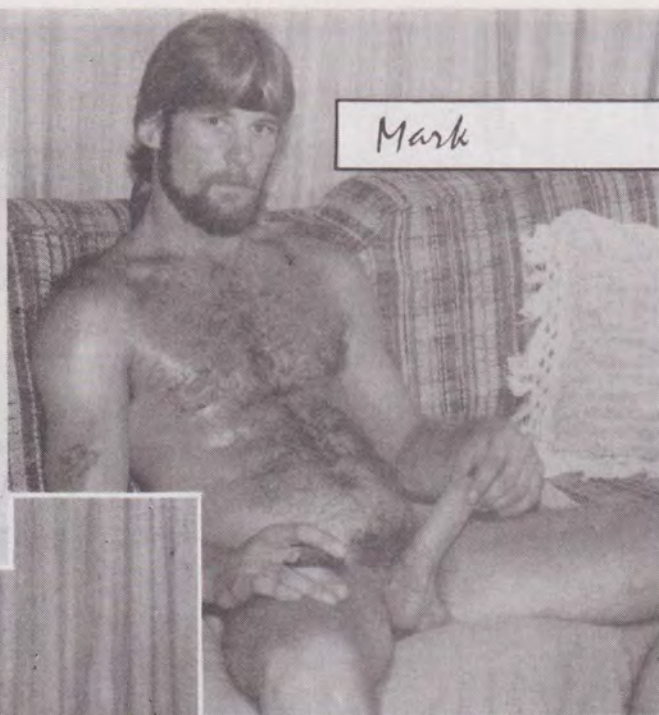
able for hair fetish fans. It features clips of some of the hairiest men in Old Reliable's extensive collection. The first segment features Tom, a 37-year-old Italian muscle man with very hairy pecs, a dense thin gut climber and hairy thighs. He does a strip, poses, throws some punches and jerks off.

DRUMMER 114

Mike Glacier



Mark



Butch



OLD RELIABLE VIDEO

HAIR & SHAVING FETISH FEATURE

Segment 2 has three guys jerking off: Steve is a young guy with little body hair except on his thighs. Mark is a gorgeous 22-year-old ex-logger from the Pacific Northwest. He has a furry chest and abs. The chest hair extends over the crests of his shoulders and his back is also lightly

DRUMMER 114

haired. He also has longish hair with full moustache and beard. The video includes some great shots from between his legs up at his hairy crotch as he jerks off. The third member of this trio is Butch, a 32-year-old Italian-Irish-German, again with a dense mat of black chest hair and a triangular gut

climber that almost meets it. He has very hairy thighs, crotch, arms, hands and fingers—all of which look great as he jerks off and plays with his balls.

In the third segment two guys jerk themselves off. Keith is a beautiful young animal from Mississippi. He has a reddish

PAGE 47

Keith



HAIR & SHAVING FETISH FEATURE



Keith & Brian



brown beard and moustache, furry chest and a NICE gut climber. Brian has a dense hair patch on his sternum, a sparse gut climber and relatively hairless legs, but a nice moustache and an even nicer cock.

In the 4th segment, Mark, the hairy hunk from segment 2, is joined by Bill

Smith, who is virtually hairless except for a very scraggly beard, for a pair of solo jerk-offs. Then Mark does some muscle posing and some pushups and we get to admire his backside too. In this segment he is nicely tanned from the waist up and creamy white from the waist down.

Segment 5 is a solo jerk-off featuring Patrick, a 20-year-old lean, well-defined blond. He has long, dark blond head hair, moustache, a dense sternal strip that thins rapidly towards the nipples. The hair on his arms, thighs, etc. is relatively long but light and nearly invisible.

Segment 6 is a solo for Butch, the other hairy stud from segment 2. In this segment he strips off boxer shorts, does a series of muscle poses, shadow boxes, and jerks off. Segment 7 is a solo for Keith, from segment 3 above. He poses and does a variety of karate kicks while his long cock flops around nicely. Then he puts on a leather cock ring and jerks off.

Almost all of these guys also have tattoos on their arms. All in all it's a great collection of hot hairy men. And Old Reliable knows how to let his camera caress their bodies.

VT-76, *Hairy, Too!*, has just been released and I've only had one quick look at it. All six segments are solo JO's with lots of posing, cigar smoking, shadow boxing, etc. One model, Chad James, is openly gay and has appeared in numerous videos. See ad, pg for more info on the models and action.

Both tapes are available from Old Reliable, 1626 N. Wilcox #107, Hollywood, CA 90028 for \$59 + \$3 S&H each. Tell them *Drummer* sent you.

LIVE BEAR VIDEO

Live Bear is a video from the publishers of *BEAR*. It features 10 models in solo jerk-off sessions. Here the similarity to Old Reliable tapes ends. Little else is even similar. First, these men have no compunction about being taken for gay. Though there is virtually no talking in the tape (and the silence is NOT enjoyable) most of these guys play with their asses while jerking off, something Old Reliable's men virtually never do. Some suck on dildos, or ram butt plugs, cucumbers, and hammer handles (!) up their asses. Most wear cock rings or harnesses, several have pierced tits and/or cocks. These men also have a totally different look. You'd expect to find most of Old Reliable's men behind a pool cue, or behind the stick of a bulldozer. *Live Bear* men look as though they'd be more at home behind a cello, or driving a piece of chalk across a blackboard. Actually all types and ages and sizes are represented. One of the guys could be a Zeus model, another is really quite chubby. Most are good Daddy images, but a couple are quite young. Unfortunately the makers of this video are new at the game and the technical quality is far below that of Old Reliable. The lighting is usually less than you would like, the camera stays too long on body parts and does not give enough total views of the man. The camera is also too stationary, not taking advantage of a variety of possible camera angles. But, particularly if you are into Daddies or bears, this is a tape for you. I look forward to seeing more from this company as they gain experience.

Live Bear is available from COA, 2215R Market #148, San Francisco, CA 94114, for \$50 + \$3 S&H. AFD

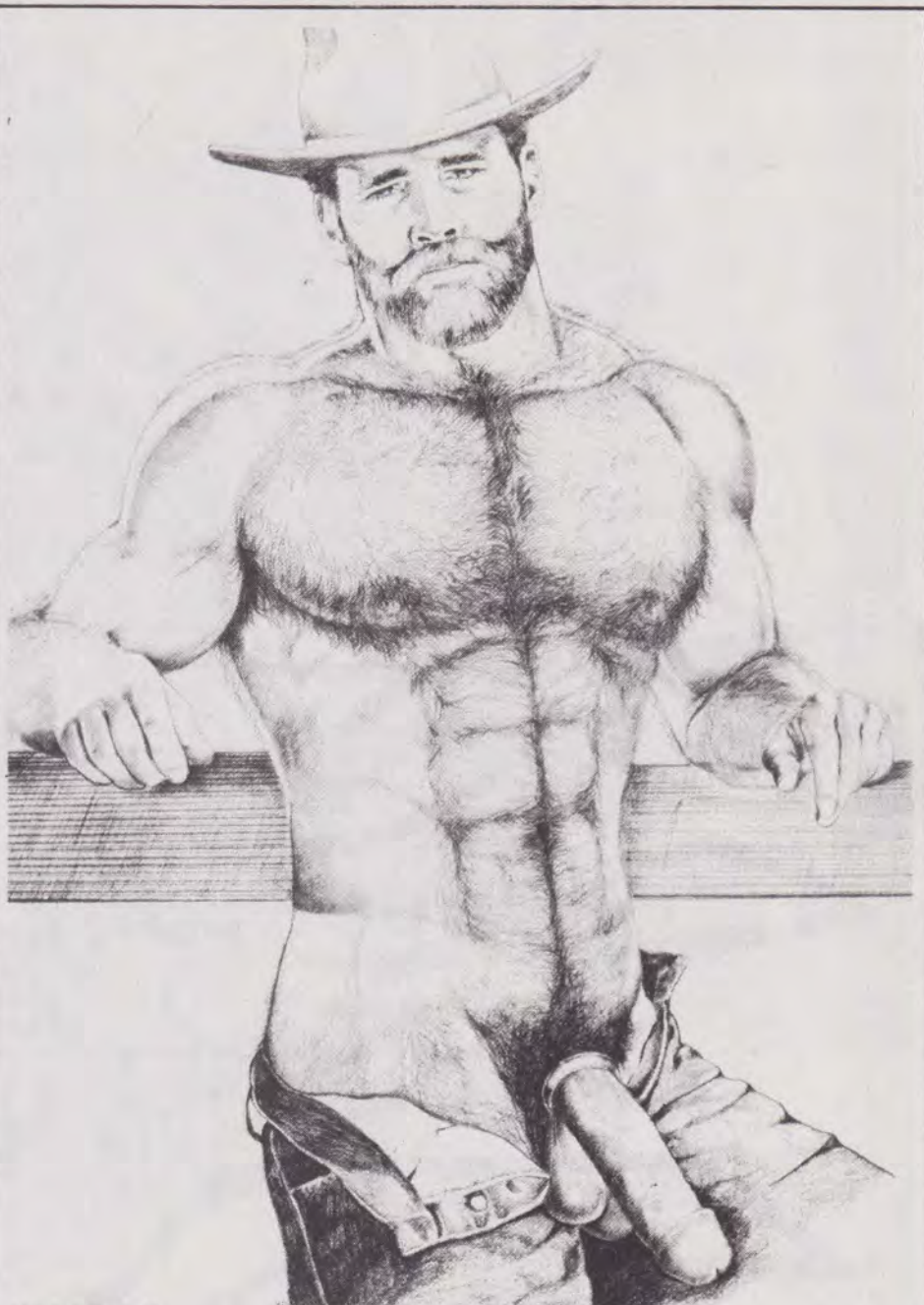


ILLUSTRATION BY KA

Hair in Art

While hairy men do appear in the erotic works of various artists, they don't seem to be represented in anywhere near their actual presence in the population. I understand that hair is tedious and difficult to draw, this might be part of the reason. Rex, Olaf, The Hun, Richard A. White, Leon, Zack, and others often do draw hairy men. Hair in a Tom of Finland drawing is rare, but hanging on my office wall is a photo of a portrait drawing a friend commissioned from Tom. It shows his wonderfully hirsute body tied hands over head to a tree limb. Tom's rendering of the hair is superb, I wish he did more of it.

There are two very talented and rarely published artists who primarily draw hairy men: I have seen the work of KA only in *Hirsute*, the publication of the now defunct *Hirsute Club*. The one reproduced here is from the many superb drawings that were featured in this newsletter. I know nothing further about KA, but would love to have him drawing for Desmodus, Inc. If he's reading this, or if you know him, please ask him to get in touch. The second is Jackal. One of his magnificent drawings is featured in the center spread of this issue. Jackal's large collection of drawings were done for his own pleasure and have rarely been seen, but they are now being made available to the public. We will be featuring more of them in upcoming issues of *Drummer*.

DRUMMER

JURKIN





HAIR & SHAVING

FETISH FEATURE

SHAVING

SHAVING, to many hair lovers, is a sacrilege, a violation of something sacred. For similar reasons it is a great attraction.

If body hair is a powerful symbol of masculinity, then stripping off that hair is a powerful symbol of control. A man shaved of his hair is robbed of his masculinity; the power to remove his hair is the power to control his sexual activity, or his very sexuality.

One well-respected Top I know keeps his slaves clipped, not shaved. No body hair is visible without close examination, but there is a velvet stubble that feels wonderfully strange. Another likes to keep his slave's chest hair shaved in a definite pattern so that it constantly announces to the world that he is actually shaved, not just naturally hairless. Like a slave collar, it is a badge of ownership.

Others enjoy shaving because of a fetish for the HAIRLESS body. Hair is the antithesis of their desire, the smooth satiny feeling of bare skin is the erection generator. The following is a letter from just such a man:

I need to vent some spleen. The world is full of stereotypes, right? Most of you (jerks) figure if a guy is shaved he's pretty clearly a bottom, right? Wrong. Consider the case of Mr. X, ME.

I'm a thorough-going Top. I haven't received it anally in years and don't expect to soon. My idea of a good time is to penetrate some bottom whose butt and midsection meet my high standards. And there's one other standard I insist on. The guy can't have much hair. I don't care how it happened. If he's born naturally hairless, great. If he has removed it otherwise, fine. Even better in a sense. This shows commitment and correct instinct, not to say courage. And always remember—in stubble is the memory of the act.

But I don't leave it there. I am opposed

to hair. All hair. Yours, his, mine. The body is too fine an instrument to be obscured. You don't see bodybuilders all covered with it, now do you? Therefore I, Mr. X, handsome and well-built Top that I am, keep myself smooth—chest, pubes, ass, and often arms and legs. For me it's the only way to live. If you can't feature it, don't like it, please eat shit.

Try to imagine my frustration. In the porn literature shaving seems reserved for the bottom. I don't dispute that it can be a powerful act of claiming and domination. Hell, I'm one of the greatest practitioners. But it doesn't stop there. Have you seen the *Sado Island* drawings? Both the bottoms remain unshaved throughout (an annoying oversight). But Von Sado is shown completely hairless, both on his body and head. Very hot! It's the only way you can really see a cockring. Damned obscene all around if you ask me. As good a role model as any Top is going to find.

For those of you, either Top or bottom, with questions, I'm the guy to ask. Technique is important. There are two basic approaches and a couple of interesting alternates. Blade shaving gets most of the attention and, as is usually the case with classics, there are reasons for it. It's the most basic and it's got the most associations. You've got your first shave scenario, or military, or religious/ascetic, or fraternity, or punk/skinhead—whatever. The hottest approach may be a straight razor, but your standard modern double-edged gets the job done. More interesting to me is the choice of wet or dry. If you get off on the associations of shave cream and towels, great. My preference is dry. You don't have to fool around with set-up or worry about water. You can watch the smooth skin exposed unimpeded as you work. And hospitals have found it to cause less infection. Always remember that any

blade shaving causes micro-cuts, and therefore allows the entry of microorganisms. Protect yourself and your partner.

A seldom explored approach is the use of depilatories. Quick, easy, safe, hot, and able to be sprung by surprise. Any drugstore carries Nair or Neet. Granted they're targeted for women, dyed pink, etc. Well, they may be able to mask the color but try as they may that weird smell comes through. One sniff and, through long association, I get hard. For more advanced people try "Magic Shaving Powder," marketed for black men who get razor bumps. Try supermarkets in black neighborhoods (it's made by Carson Products Co., Savannah, GA 31403). I put a friend who has kept himself shaved for the last 30 years onto it and he immediately became a user. It comes in a powder that you mix with water. Nothing works faster or is more powerful. Be sure to protect sensitive areas. Wear a condom for use in the crotch area. And especially protect your fingernails. They're protein too, you know, and can be destroyed by prolonged exposure. You might try surgical tape. Anyway, that stuff gets you and/or your love object smoother than ordinary shaving and minimizes the bumps and ingrown hairs that blade shaving may cause. (Incidentally—try skin abrasion with a pumice block to control that.)

If you want good long-lasting results and can take a little pain try depilatory wax. You pull the damned things out by the roots. Repeated use can even thin hair permanently. A quick and hot variant is duct tape. Fool around. You'll see what I mean.

For the most committed there's the big E—electrolysis. Remember the "Hairy Chess" sequence in which the Python is created. Permanent. Irrevocable. HOT!

So, student, remember. The next time you see a hot shaved man don't assume he'll submit. He may want to pull your hairs out one by one as he stretches your butt hole. He may be Mr. X.

Mr. X, Boston

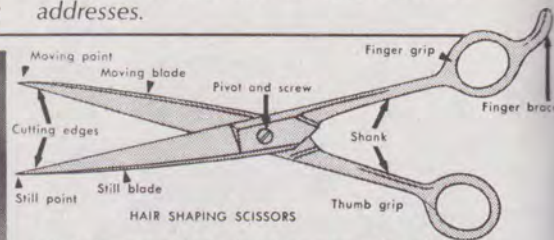
Sado Island is available for \$12.50 + \$2.50 S&H from either Zeus or the Sandmutopia Supply Co. See ads in this issue for addresses.

EQUIPMENT

If you are old enough to read this magazine, you should also be old enough to shave your own face. If you have survived that ordeal, you can start shaving other parts of your own body or someone else's with a safety razor.

Let's look at shaving with a razor. Since a number of my shaving brothers trim the hair before shaving, this may be going about the process backwards but bear (bare?) with me. Razors can be broken down into two main categories: straight razors and safety razors.

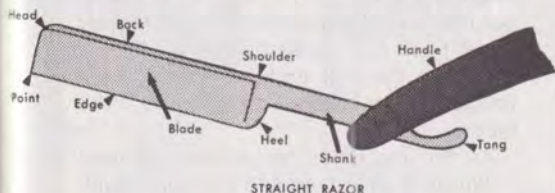
Straight razors can bring into your play a



Photos by GOLDEN IMAGES

certain aura that simply cannot be duplicated with other implements. The proper use of a straight razor is a very tricky technique to master. The improper use of a straight razor can, unfortunately, be seen in several videotapes. This instrument I would rate as an "R" (Restricted; novices should be supervised closely by an experi-

enced TopMan) using the *Dungeon-Master* Safety Rating Scale. Straight razors can be the old-fashioned type your father (grandfather?) used. This is a permanent, tempered steel blade that folds into a handle. These can offer the best feel in the hand but, in this day and age, can only be used on a single person without being



STRAIGHT RAZOR

sterilized. Sterilized does not mean wiping the blade with alcohol, or boiling, but a true sterilization process. Even the best of us in our shaving scenes will nick and cut at times. The transfer of blood from one person to another must be avoided. The type of straight razor that I have been using is more practical. It is a blade holder that folds into the handle. Into the blade holder you may insert a single use, disposable, single-edged blade. These are specially made blades that are a little longer than the razor blades with which you are familiar, and are very sharp. By using this kind of straight razor you will always have a fresh, new and very sharp blade with which to do your shaving. The handle can be reused but each person gets a new blade. This will also eliminate the need to hone and strop your razor. While these activities can add to the excitement of the scene, they are difficult to do well and, frankly, are a pain in the ass.

Safety razors can also be subdivided into two types. The twin blade type sold to shave your face can be used on other parts of the body as well. The main problem with the twin blade type is that if used on long soft hair the two blades will clog up rapidly. You will end up rubbing the hair off rather than shaving it. The twin blade razors are fine if the hair has been clipped very short, or you are shaving stubble. If you are shaving longer or soft hair, the single blade safety razor is best. These are sometimes called prep razors because they are used to shave hospital patients before surgery. They may be a little harder to find but well worth the effort.

One final aspect of shaving with any type of razor is whether to do it wet or dry. I am not talking about your wet dreams here, boys! This is really a matter of personal preference. My own rule of thumb is that any shave can be done wet with a variety of lubricants. On occasion I will do a dry shave. This I only do on "virgin" hair. By that I mean hair that is long and soft. Any kind of short clipped hair or a touchup shave is better done with soap, oil, or some other kind of lubrication.

Prior to shaving, many people will trim the hair down using scissors or clippers. Any kind of scissors will work but be

HAIR & SHAVING

FETISH FEATURE

TOUGH COMER

FORMER USMC SGT. This Reno TopMan loves shaving, bondage, discipline, dog training, etc. He is mid-30's, 5'10", and currently in the market for a live-in slave. Send applications to TC-1263.

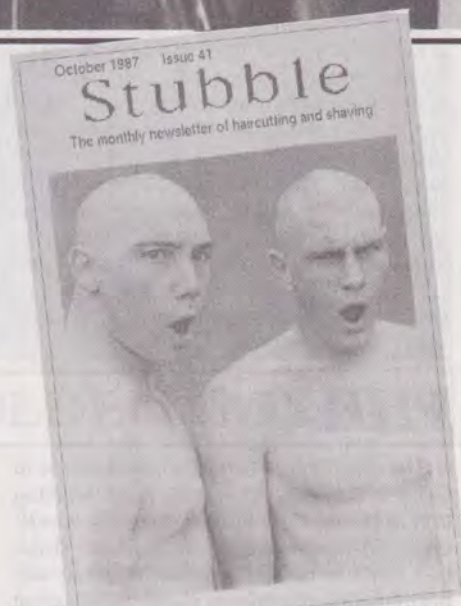


careful not to cut the wrong thing off! For those who cannot be shaved, a pair of thinning shears will reduce the bulk of the hair while leaving the remainder at its original length. Barber clippers will do the same type of job but quicker and with a more even result. Clippers come in both manual and electric models.

Waxing is what I consider the ultimate in hair removal. This process literally rips the hair out by the roots. There are quite a few different commercial preparations specifically made for this procedure. By removing the hair and its follicle, the skin is left as smooth as the proverbial baby's ass. Due to the very real possibility of burning the skin with the hot melted wax, I will also rate this technique as an "R." There are many precautions to be observed. One of these that I will mention is that the head should not be waxed. The sheer number of hairs on the head will result in significant trauma to the scalp if ripped out. I realize that some of you do not even bother to grow hair on your heads so this warning may not apply to you!

Before I go on to other aspects of this month's topic, what about the man you are playing with who, for some reason, cannot be shaved or trimmed at all. He does not escape my devious mind. I just select individual hairs and pluck them out one by one. By the time I finish, he usually is begging for mercy.

Andrew Kaye

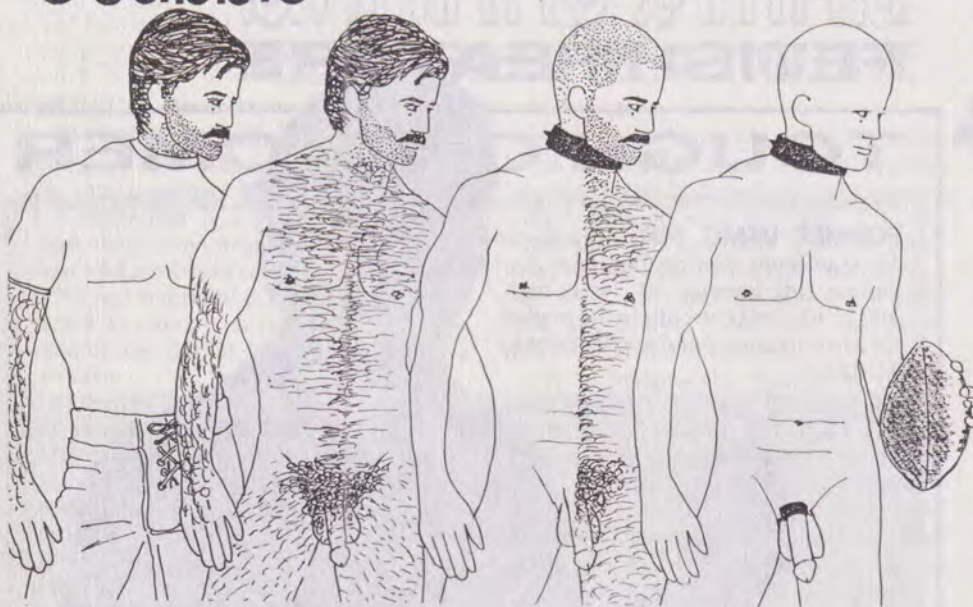


PUBLICATIONS

For those who are into shaving there are two mail clubs you may want to check out. I know the men who run both of these clubs and can recommend them. Please remember, however, that both of these clubs are one-man operations and personal answers to your letters may take more time. These efforts are labors of love done in their spare time. What is quite impressive is the quality of their respective efforts.

Stubble

September 1986 Issue 28



The monthly newsletter of shaving and haircutting

W.E.S., PO Box 6316, Reno NV 89513: W.E.S. stands for We Enjoy Shaving. The Postal Service has asked some questions, so the man running this does request that you address the mail simply as WES. Please respect his request. The members of WES are called associates; each member must contribute photos, newspaper clippings, articles or story ideas, which keeps the newsletter self-perpetuating. The monthly newsletter, *Stubble*, was started in June 1984 with 20 associates. The December issue (#43) went to about 700 associates. There is also a quarterly ad section for associates to write and/or meet each other.

ENIGMA, c/o LaFargewerks, 2329 N. Leavitt, Chicago, IL 60647: According to the Statement of Purpose of ENIGMA (Erotic Neoprimitive International Genital Modification Association), "ENIGMA is a communications network of persons into genital modification in its many forms on both the fantasy and reality levels . . . ENIGMA seeks to foster and facilitate communications between like-minded individuals through its various publications and personal ads." *ENIGMA News* is their quarterly newsletter. Shaving is just one of the many forms of genital modification that are covered. Some of the other ideas, stories, and personal ads can get quite heavy. (I am fortunate to have an autographed first edition of Vol. 1, No. 1, dated March 1987.)

Andrew Kaye

VIDEO

The first batch of tapes are four from Golden Images. If you enjoy shaving action without the bondage scenes, Golden Images is for you. Their products stress the fantasy of shaving humiliation. No bondage, no discipline, no S&M—just hot young guys shaving themselves and each other. There is minimal if any dialogue or story line. All of the tapes have sound that was recorded live. That means you can hear the hum of the electric clippers as they do their work. Any time music is played, it is pleasant and unobtrusive. This is a welcome relief from the usual loud dance music that can easily date a product. Each tape consists of several shaving scenes unrelated to each other. Solo and duo scenes are mixed in such a way that you are never bored. Each tape also has a good mix in the use of various shaving

instruments. There is even an occasional solo JO scene after the shaving is done. Several variations of one scenario that is used I did not care for: one guy is talked into being shaved in order to get into some girl's pants. Now if it were some guy's pants, that would be a different story altogether! What is important is that no force is ever used. All of the guys shaved allow it willingly. The ever-so-slight coercion does help the fantasy quite a bit.

In regard to the technical quality of these tapes, it is quite good. I would give them an A-. The lighting is good and you can see every hair in great detail. On occasion a shadow of the cameraman is seen across the set. However, with the cast of hot young men in these tapes, more than my shadow would be in there! The minor technical flaws (and very minor

ones at that) can be excused when you consider that shaving is somewhat a self-limiting scene. Once the hair is gone you cannot back up and reshoot a scene. The video quality is excellent. There are momentary color shifts and a rare patch where the picture breaks up. But these only last a second or two and the fantasy is not lost in that amount of time. All of their tapes have a copyright date of 1987. If these are the first endeavors of Golden Images, I can hardly wait for their 1988 tapes.

Of the four tapes, my personal favorite is *Baring It*. This tape is 85 minutes, with two solo scenes and two duo shaves. Until now I had considered a pair of electric clippers as more of a cold utilitarian instrument. This tape includes the most sensual and sexy solo clipper job I have ever seen. Never again will I be able to think of electric clippers as just a quick, efficient tool. This scene is pure artistry in action. I wish I could tell you the name of the hot actor, but the tape lists the cast at the beginning without matching up names and faces. Suffice it to say that if you view my copy and the picture breaks up during this scene, it is simply worn out from multiple playings.

Bare Bodies delivers just what it says. Two hours with five solo shaves. I am amazed that I could watch for two hours as every hair on five bodies came off, but when the tape ended I wanted more. This tape includes a self head-shave starting out with scissors and electric clippers and ending up completely bare. Another guy gets so turned on that he jacks off his more than ample cock and cums all over his newly shaved crotch.

One of my all-time favorite fantasy (and reality) scenes is started in *Clean Shaven*. In the first of four shaves, a great-looking, muscles-for-days jock shaves himself. His team buddy arrives just after that and is talked into getting shaved as well. As this occurs, the buddy makes the comment that maybe getting shaved should be the team initiation. Mr. Muscles-for-days agrees and so do I. If any help is needed on this project, just let me know. After my reaction to that scene, for me to say the other three are just as good should let you know that this tape is also well worn.

Last but not least is *Smooth*. This tape also has four incredible shaving sessions. A college preppie takes the electric clippers and removes everything from his very hairy body. There should be a law against people like him. He not only is too handsome for words (with and without the hair) but he has a dick that will not quit. I do not want to promise you will see a full foot of hard dick, but if he only measures ten inches you will not be disappointed. It is hard for me to imagine where Golden Images gets so many gorgeous guys for their tapes. Of course, they are located in Southern California. Believe me when I tell you that they use the native resources

HAIR & SHAVING

FETISH FEATURE



PHOTOS BY **GOLDEN IMAGES**

to the fullest.

Unfortunately, I must now share with you my biggest disappointment with Golden Images. They also have a fifth tape called *The Cutting Room*. This tape was out of stock and was not sent to me. Considering both the technical and erotic quality of the four tapes they sent, I can easily see why this one is back-ordered.

Capsule comment: Highly recommended! All of them!

Each tape is \$70.00 plus \$3.50 for postage and handling. VHS or Beta. They accept Visa and MasterCard. Shipped discreetly by First Class Mail. Photo sets and other videos available. Send \$5.00 for brochure and information to: Golden Images, 11684 Ventura Blvd., Suite 655-RV, Studio City, CA 91604.

Katsam Productions sent me six tapes

and true to my word I have watched every minute of all six. To do this required great perseverance on my part. Locking up the remote control with the fast forward button also helped. I have never in my life seen such a shoddy effort passed off on the buying public as a commercial product.

All of the tapes suffer from the same flaws—make that major problems. The set is usually in someone's very small and overly cluttered apartment. The wall of bookcases is quite distracting, although judging from the quality of the screen writing no one ever bothered to read much anyway. The acting lives down to the quality of the script. The technical quality is so bad as to be non-existent. I have seen home movies of children's birthday parties that had a higher degree

of cinematic art. Katsam Productions is pioneering a new form of videotaping. Personally, the single light source and hand-held camera shots leave me cold. The one light causes glaring hot spots and casts harsh shadows. Anything not in the direct path of the light is too dark to make out any detail. The hand-held camera made me seasick. The constant jerky zooming in and out made matters worse, especially since nobody bothered to refocus. The zoom motor is clearly heard on the soundtrack as well. On occasion the cameraman trips over his own feet and you see the floor, walls, and other interesting views. This may be effective if you are covering a guerrilla war in Central America, but not in a porno flick. There are also long sections where the tape is running and no action occurs. There does not



PHOTOS BY MASTER AL LIROG

appear to have been any editing at all. The apartment set is so small that to get the entire scene in view the camera is in the hallway shooting through an open doorway. The color shifts throughout the tapes are unbelievable. Twenty years ago the Haight-Ashbury neighborhood may have enjoyed green skin tones one minute, and blue the next, then moving on to red very

quickly after that. I do not. The clarity of the tapes is so bad even the FBI warning at the beginning of the tapes is illegible. With these comments applicable to all of their tapes, I will get on to some individual comments.

John F. Karr reviewed *Shave Slave* in *Drummer* #102. A quote from his review is included in the sales brochure from Kat-

sam. After viewing the tape, I could not believe I had watched the same tape. Then I looked up and read the entire review. Now I know where Katsam does their editing. Let me give you two other quotes from the review: "An abysmally amateurish opening must be survived first off. A hand-held camera wobbles sickeningly, the lighting glares, and the strange choice

HAIR & SHAVING

FETISH FEATURE



this tape the first time, I wanted to give it every chance. For the second viewing, I invited two friends to watch with me. Fortunately one of them fell asleep. His snoring provided more entertainment than the video.

Serving Two Masters is the sequel to *Doubleheader*. In this tape the victim is out for revenge for his previous humiliations. Unfortunately the detective he hires becomes his second master. Keith Ardent is a most welcome addition to the cast in this effort. As the P.I., his looks are in the class of Magnum. One of the main reasons to finish this tape was to see Ardent out of his clothes. Unfortunately, the few seconds of a naked Ardent are not worth the hours of tedium required to get there. Ardent's body and talents have been put to better use by other producers.

Mess delivers exactly that. The main focus is to smear the bottom with assorted food stuffs. You may find this erotic and I know some people do. I think the food fight scene in *Animal House* was more of a turn-on than this.

Barber College was the last of this series. The tape gets off to a slow start by taking four minutes just to show the credits. When the action finally does start, the bottomman (their spelling) is getting a poorly administered whipping with a riding crop. Somebody should tell those people the shaft of the riding crop is not the part you hit with. Their S&M skills are on a par with their video production skills. After "treating" us to repeats of some scenes, the tape ends abruptly—in mid-sentence!

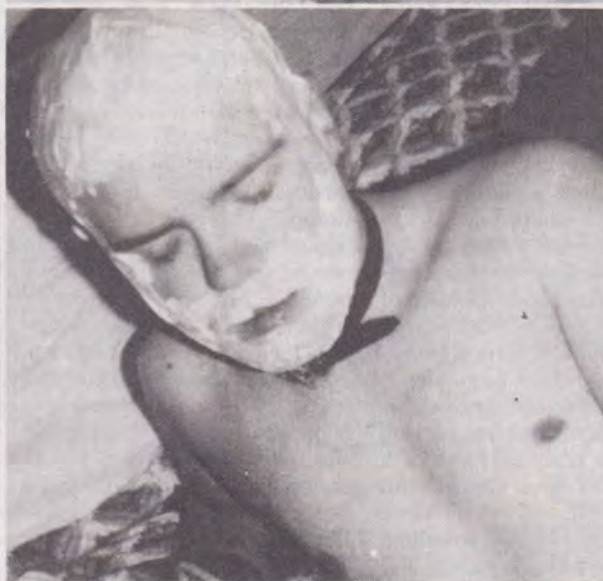
The sixth tape is Katsam's Preview Tape 1. This includes scenes from *Shave Slave*, *Doubleheader*, *mess*, and *Barber College*.

Capsule comment: *Caveat emptor!* Katsam may think they are the cat's pajamas, but their tapes are real dogs.

All tapes are \$69.95, except for the Preview Tape, which is \$59.95. They require a statement that the buyer is over 21. Katsam Productions, 41 Bonaire Drive, Toms River, NJ 08757.

There are two other companies that have produced shaving videos. Control-T Studio has one out, but it did not arrive in time to be included. I reviewed some of their spanking tapes back in *Drummer* #110 and I would expect the shaving tape to maintain their high quality of work. Wings Video did not respond to a request for a review copy of their *Master Barber* tape. I mention it here so that you do not get *Master Barber* (Wings Video) mixed up with *Barber College* (Katsam Productions).

Andrew Kaye □



of music is badly recorded" and "I nearly turned the video off as hopeless." I can add nothing more.

Doubleheader was my next attempt to find something of value. After watching this tape the first time, I wanted to give it every chance. For the second viewing, I invited two friends to watch with me. Fortunately one of them fell asleep. His

snoring provided more entertainment than the video.

hand-held camera wobbles sickeningly, the lighting glares, and the strange choice of music is badly recorded" and "I nearly turned the video off as hopeless." I can add nothing more.

Doubleheader was my next attempt to find something of value. After watching

LEATHER NOTEBOOK

by LARRY TOWNSEND

Dear Larry,

For some time I've really been getting off on the pleasure of anal stretchers, enemas, large dildos, etc.—various objects that stretch the ass muscle and reach deep inside. But I've an even deeper desire for anal exam equipment to achieve greater stretching and deeper penetration. For instance, I've heard that novocaine on the anal membranes is quite an experience. My problem is that an average person cannot purchase such equipment. One has to be a doctor, or to get a prescription from a doctor. I would like to know of any places to write for such equipment or brochures—also some literature on how to stretch anal muscles, with some safety guidelines.

D.C., Southwest

Dear D.C.,

I'm not sure just what kind of equipment you want. You can get an anal speculum (spreader) from any number of toy dealers, also a wide variety of anal catheters. I have seen some cone-shaped dilators and anoscopes in medical supply catalogues, but there are plenty of good latex butt plugs on the market that would work just as well. You are going to have problems buying drugs, and I really can't help you with that. Most of us have our favorite nursies to get these little specialties for us, and the trick is to lay in a good supply when you get the chance. For things that can legally be sold to a lay person, try: Arthur Hamilton, Inc., 315 West 4th St., NYC 10014.

Dear Sir:

I am hoping you will be able to discuss the feasibility or myth of a particular aspect of that age-old question: penis enlargement. The latest method to make the pseudo-professional grapevine is one that sounds

too logical to be so well hidden... or even real. Just as our female counterparts can achieve HUGE breasts from silicone injections, can't this also be done to the penis? Just as a face lift or tummy tuck can work miracles, this procedure would be perfect for us "growers, not showers." (After amazing your boyfriend, almost choking him during a quickie, how embarrassing to be unable to find it or pull it out at the urinal!) My question is, is this for real? Pros and cons? Thank you.

Mike, San Francisco

Dear Mike,

There is nothing new about this form of penis enlargement. In fact, I think I responded to a question about three years ago. Anyway, it's been around a long time. It used to be called the "Las Vegas technique," because that was one of the few places where it was legal. I don't know of any medical reason not to have it done, but I have certainly seen some results that would make me question the wisdom of such a decision. The silicone can certainly bloat the penis, making it look wonderfully fat and luscious—until you start to use it. Because there are no membranes in the penis to compartmentalize the distribution of silicone, it has a tendency to slide around and form a glob—often becoming a large donut just behind the cockhead either as the result of some hot, sucking lips or the grasping force of a sphincter. In either case, it's not a pretty sight; and I don't know anyone who's had it done and lived happily ever after.

Dear Larry:

I am interested in exploring foot torture (other's, not my own), but there doesn't seem to be much discussion out there on the subject. I am particularly at a loss when it comes to tools. Can you help? Two appliances

occur to me. One would be something like a thumbscrew, to be used especially on the big toe. Do you have any experience or advice on this? What do I need to watch out for? Is there a possibility of breaking bones with such a device? Where would I get one? The second item is vaguer to me. I have a faint recollection of reading that the Spanish Inquisition used something—perhaps parchment—which, when wrapped in strips around the foot, shrank and compressed the bones until removed. Do you know anything about this? I also wonder if you can give me tips, cautions, and/or instructions about putting on plaster casts, and how to get supplies.

Richard, Ypsilanti MI

Dear Richard,

The foot fetish seems to me to be not as common as it once was, but there must still be plenty of people out there who dig it. I don't know of anyone making thumbscrews, per se, but I have seen several wooden nutcrackers which have to be exact replicas of the old torture devices. Try your local gifte shoppe. They are, of course, dangerous. The purpose in using one was to break the victim's bones if he didn't confess, or whatever. The Inquisition wrapping technique was not restricted to just the feet, but might have been used on almost any part of the body. It consisted of wrapping several layers of wet material around the hand, foot, head, what-have-you, and letting it shrink as it dried. I think that parchment was used, but untanned leather or even animal gut was probably more common. Again, the old inquisitors were not particularly concerned about their victims' welfare, so these techniques are dangerous. They will not only break bones, but may cause vascular or neurological damage, even gangrene

if left in place too long. Plaster casts are easy. You can buy the stuff over the counter at most pharmacies, and if you check the medical section of your favorite bookstore you'll find more than you ever wanted to know about application. Of course, the bigger problem is getting it off, and they don't always tell you as much about that.

Dear Larry,

We have corresponded before. I created the hankie code for diaper boys, carried in issue 69, and you ran my letter in issue 73. My reason for writing is to tell you that most of us "diapermen" have in our "layettes" one of the most versatile safe sex toys around—adult-sized vinyl baby pants! Don't laugh! Designed to be snug at the waist and legs to prevent leaks, and roomy enough to contain thick diapers, they are great *without* diapers for safe sex. With one's partner in his "baby pants," you can suck, lick, rim, etc., in complete safety. And if you are into pee or scat, you can do that, too; and it is safely contained. It is sort of a crotch and buns condom. And, they are boilable!

C.T., Los Angeles

Dear C.T.,

Oh, to what lengths will this miserable plague drive us? Your comments remind me of that wonderful old limerick:

There was once a young man
from Racine.

Who invented a fucking
machine.

Concave or convex,
T'would fit either sex,

And was perfectly simple to
clean. □

If you would like to have Larry Townsend address a particular problem or issue, you can write him c/o Leather Notebook, Drummer, PO Box 11314, San Francisco, CA 94101-1314.



DRUM



NEED
ANY HELP,
SON?

YES, PLEASE. THANK YOU
FOR STOPPING... I SEEM TO
HAVE RUN OUT OF PETROL!

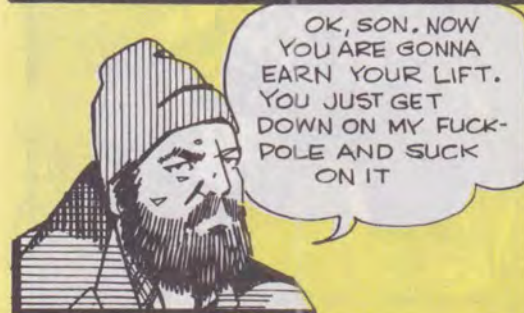


DEAR READERS.
THIS IS THE FAMILIAR
SET-UP FOR THE
USUAL VIDEO
PLOT



NO SWEAT,
SON. I'LL TAKE
YOU TO A
GARAGE!

I KNOW WHAT YOU
ARE THINKING. I GET
INTO HIS CAB- HE
FLIPS OUT HIS DICK
AND SAYS:-



OK, SON. NOW
YOU ARE GONNA
EARN YOUR LIFT.
YOU JUST GET
DOWN ON MY FUCK-
POLE AND SUCK
ON IT

AND STAY ON
IT UNTIL I TELL
YOU TO
STOP!





RIGHT! I GUESS HE'S GOING TO PLAY IT THE OTHER USUAL SCENE!



OK, SONNY BOY. HERE IS WHAT WE ARE GONNA DO... I'M GONNA PULL OFF THE ROAD FOR A WHILE, THEN WE CAN GET DOWN TO SOME SERIOUS FUCKING!

BUT NOTHING HAPPENED. WE DROVE ON IN SILENCE. HE DIDN'T MAKE A MOVE-NEITHER DID I

IT'S FUCKING COLD OUT HERE, SO, THE QUICKER I GET MY DICK UP YOUR HOT ASS, THE LESS MY CUM'S GONNA FREEZE...

UP AGAINST THAT TREE, BOY. SPREAD THEM LEGS REAL WIDE. I GOT A BIG LOAD AWAITING

JUST DROP THEM PANTS!



TIGHTEN THAT ASS



BUT I AM LETTING MY IMAGINATION RUNAWAY WITH MYSELF!



BUT IT WAS NOT
LIKE THAT AT
ALL...



HE BEGAN TELLING ME OF
HIS JOB, HIS FAMILY, HIS
TROUBLES, HIS DREAMS.



HERE YOU ARE,
SON, A GARAGE- THEY
WILL BE ABLE TO GET
YOU ON THE ROAD
AGAIN

THANK
YOU FOR
YOUR HELP,
SIR.

YOU'RE
WELCOME - SORRY
I CAN'T TAKE YOU
BACK TO YOUR
CAR... I'M ON A
TIGHT
SCHEDULE

THAT'S
OK. THE GARAGE
WILL GET ME
TO MY CAR.
I HOPE WE
MEET AGAIN!

AND
THAT WAS
THAT!

HE
WENT HIS
WAY AND I
WENT MINE!

WHICH GOES TO
SHOW THIS ISN'T
YOUR RUN-OF-THE-MILL
STRIP CARTOON
AND I DON'T ALWAYS
GET MY MAN...



YOU
NEVER
KNOW!



BUT WHAT HAPPENED LATER BETWEEN
ME AND THE GARAGE OWNER IS
ANOTHER STORY...

We're cheap and easy! Only four bits a word!

Your ad: First, give us the top line for bold type. There's no extra charge for this attention getter!

Print it out: Don't worry about using abbreviations to save money—you are paying by the word—not by the number of characters. Tell 'em what you want and what you're offering. At these prices you can be as wordy as you wish.

Where will your ad run? Under your state or geographic section. If you would like your ad to appear under Nationwide or International instead of your state or country heading, say so. Ads for Models, Organizations, Mail Order, or Services will appear under those respective categories.

Deadline? There isn't any. Your ad will be placed in the next issue. Subsequent insertions appear chronologically. Allow 60 days for your ad to appear.

Discount? When paying for more than one insertion, you may

deduct 10% on the additional insertion(s). Our rates are a fraction of the competition.

Want a Drummer box number? Add a buck, that's all. The responses to your box will be forwarded to your address as soon as we receive them. Box numbers can be assigned for personal ads only.

Phone number? Run your number for instant results. But include a dollar for us to call you to verify the number for your protection and ours.

Payment? Pay by check, money order, Visa, Mastercard or American Express. If paying by credit card, include card number and expiration date along with your signature.

Censorship? No, Sir! — provided you keep references to minors, animals, prostitution or drugs out of your ad. These we cannot accept. And, of course, you must be 21 or better.

How to reply to a Drummer box number: Answering a Drummer box number is easy, but the few rules we have are hard and fast, so observe them or else. **1)** Seal your letter in an envelope on which you have written the box number on the back flap in pencil. **2)** Put your return address on the envelope if you wish the letter to be returned to you should there be some problem with delivery. **3)** PUT PROPER POSTAGE ON THE ENVELOPE—domestic postage is 22¢ for the first ounce, 17¢ for each additional ounce. Foreign overseas postage is 44¢ per one-half ounce. Enclose fifty cents (50¢) for each envelope and we will immediately address them and mail them out. **4)** Put the whole thing (sealed letter and forwarding fee) in another envelope and send it to DESMODUS, Inc., PO Box 11314, San Francisco, CA 94101-1314. LETTERS NOT PROPERLY PREPARED WILL BE DESTROYED.

IT'S THAT EASY! And that's the way it should be. The pages of this magazine have always been a communication center for

leathermen! By expanding and simplifying Dear Sir, we are doing just that. No deadlines, no headaches, no \$7 box charges, no \$20 cancellation fee, no \$5 phone verification fee. And only 50¢ a word!

FOR LEATHER FRATERNITY MEMBERS ONLY: Your 50-word ad is included for the next twelve issues as part of your membership. Change your ad as often as you like—but remember to keep your ad within the 50-word limit to allow space for everyone else's. Any Leather Fraternity ad not complying to this limit will be edited.

There is no box charge and if you send replies to other advertisers you don't need to bother sending in the 25¢ forwarding fee per envelope. How about that! The Leather Fraternity is a real deal even without these features. With them, it is an even bigger bargain!

DEAR SIR:

DESMODUS, INC.
PO Box 11314
San Francisco, CA 94101-1314



NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

STATE _____ ZIP _____

PLACE MY AD IN THE FOLLOWING CATEGORY:

BOLD HEADING (25 letters & spaces maximum)

AD COPY (please print)

Cost of Ad—1st Insertion (____ Words×50¢)..... \$ _____

Additional Insertions—×____(10% discount)..... \$ _____

Box Number (Add \$1.00)..... \$ _____

Telephone Number in Ad (Add \$1.00)..... \$ _____

Total Enclosed \$ _____

Payment enclosed is: ☐ Check ☐ Money Order

Please make checks payable to **DESMODUS, INC.**

☐ Visa ☐ Mastercard ☐ American Express

Card No. _____ Exp. Date _____

Signature _____

(I am 21 years of age or older)

I declare that I am 21 years of age or older and that the data in my ad is true and correct. I understand that no proofs of my ad will be supplied to me for approval and I waive all claims regarding accurate reproduction due to mistakes or technical failure. I understand that Desmodus, Inc. is in no way responsible for any transactions between myself and any persons I contact through their publications.



DEAR SIR:

There is no such thing as an old issue of **DRUMMER**



NATIONWIDE

SOMETHING SPECIAL

Bright, loving young man wants a lover who is boss in the bedroom and good husband material. I am a GWM, 28 years old, 5'5" tall, 125 lbs. with brown, thinning hair, brown eyes, a good body and cute, shaved buns. In bed I am obedient and would love to be owned and trained, disciplined, loved and protected. I am very affectionate, clean, sensitive and talented, if not very experienced. I am also fully capable of functioning as an intelligent, interesting adult companion and partner while living out my bedroom fantasies with someone I care about. I am looking for a simple relationship with complex feelings. I love older, masculine men and I hope you smoke. Please write to me, Daddy and send a picture if you can. Box 6317

CAN YOU BE?

Sir, you are husband/father/master/friend, 6'+, 37-47, endowed of mind, sound fiscal balance, 8'+ and thick (cut or uncut), self-confident in balding head—hairy body (firm of build), ready for monogamy with adoptable son (handsome, professional) without dowry, 35, 5'11", 180 (slight gut), brown/blue, beard, hairy chest, into nipples, TT, FF (dexterous hands), WS, BD, shaving, (piercing?), nude sunbathing/swimming, hot days/cooler nights, writing, reading, arts, dogs, olive oil in the kitchen, fuckin' in the garden. Serious, in-depth letter with photo assures reply. Do you exist? Box 6292

MASTER SEEKS SLAVE

Former cop and D.I. 40s seeks slave. Must be under 30, above-average looks and have a burning desire to serve. Complete playroom in southern California. Send detailed letter and recent photo to Box 6307

BEAUTIFUL DAD WANTED!

Dominant European guy, 38, 6'1", 160 lbs., trim, hairy, masculine, dark hair/eyes, reliable, seeks submissive professional/retired dad over 55 for lifetime relationship. Leather is great, so are business suits. Want to worship Dad but also dominate him. All scenes considered. Will relocate. Photo a must. Box 6308LF

SON/BROTHER/FRIEND

any appearance, size, ages 40-90, wanted for short- or long-term by white masculine dominant daddy, yet loving and easygoing, age 56, 6'1", 165, 6" cut, bald, smooth, glasses, educated, retired, travels. Into nudity, wrestling, massage, swimming, horseback riding, photography, languages, urban and rural, *Drummer* scenes. H. Howard, 710 W. Main, #2145, Arlington, TX 76013. (LF6309)

MASTER/DADDY

52-year-old WM seeks son, slave or partner for long-term relationship, bondage steel/leather. Photo, phone. Box 6316

LITTLE BIG MAN

Short top, 40, good looks, mind, hung, seeks frustrated slave/bottom trapped in tall, trim, masculine frame. Be ready to commit to life of submission and service to smaller guy, as sex slave, toy, houseboy, yardman. Possible permanent. No pretty boys, druggies. Unique opportunity for right, big guy 30-48. Brawn, big balls +, CB/T, use, abuse. Send description, qualifications. Box 6306

BONDAGE

Attractive GWM seeks bondage Top for creative action, J/O and CB. Possible relocation/relationship. Warm climate a plus. Am smooth, 33, slim, 6" thick. Send pix to: T, 3841 AR Botanical, St. Louis, MO 63110.

FULL TIME SLAVE WANTED

by 48-year-old, 6'2", 210 lb. Master who owns small ranch in Texas. Goal is permanent arrangement. Applicant must be willing to serve naked, shaved and pierced. Will eventually be branded. Work will include all housework, cooking, gardening, and some ranch work. Send detailed letter stating qualifications and how I can contact you. Picture a plus. Box 6305

MASCULINE MALE CUNT

Dominant in daily life, submissive in sex. Good-looking, healthy, 45, 6', 180, professional wants dominant same. I like to suck cock, balls, ass, get fucked, rim, face fucked, enemas, piss. Talk dirty while using me as a cunt. Also into hot raunchy correspondence. PO Box 8974, Boston, MA 02114.

RAUNCH BOY NEEDS

big, warm, shit-Daddy who likes regular toilet service, ass wiping, body smearing, naked, hungry, affectionate, humiliated, hot boy. Write with photo. Box 5877

INSANE ANIMALE MASTER

sought by true slave, 25, 5'9", 140, healthy, tight body, beginning bodybuilder, into anything including depraved, humiliating sex scenes with the above. Will travel for scenes and possibly relocate for the right man. This is not fantasy!!! PO Box 632, Old Chelsea Station, New York, NY 10011.

YOUNG HANDSOME COP

My uniform and great body hide an eight-inch downward-bent hook dick which needs a masculine man to humiliate, twist and deform it further while I worship your healthy penis. Attractive, endowed and macho only. Send raunchy letter and photo for same. PO Box 5724, Savannah, GA 31414

S/M COMPUTER

Bulletin board system kinky message base private male matchmaker surveys and more. (213) 393-4713 modem only. System password is *DRUMMER*.

WANTED GREATER CINCINNATI

WM, 32, 175 lbs., seeks WM 18-45, hairy dominant (body builder instructor) into safe sex, leather, enemas, toys, group sex, porn. Send phone number and address to PO Box 3373, Cincinnati, OH 45202-3313. (606) 441-9370

BIG TITS AND A BIG TONGUE

42 yrs. old, 6 feet tall, 350 lbs., wants hot & husky men to sit on my face, work my 54C tits. And then feed me your feet or boots for dessert. Love to eat wide feet and round asses. BBs especially welcome. Travel a lot, so all write. F. Green, Suite 161, 119 Rockland Center, Nanuet, NY 10954.

MUTT HAS FOUND HIMSELF

taken into the hands and heart of a new master, K.R.B., thanks to the help of *Drummer*. Come this weekend, I will have lost the freedom to rut around the neighborhood, getting into mischief. I have been found by someone who has captured my heart, and who has now called me home. my Master's mutt, kai.

WANTED: YOUNG MASOCHIST

Are you fairly small? Looking for a father figure? Want a life of servitude? Want all your needs provided for? Into SM & willing to do anything for your Master including pain? Able to relocate now? If you answer yes to all the above, send detailed application along with photo/phone. I am WM, 49, 5'11", 165 lbs., 6½" x 5" around. 2372 Ingleside Avenue, Macon, GA 31204.

DEAR SIR:



BONDAGE AND SLOW TORTURE!
W/M, 36, lean, muscular, masculine, imaginative, easygoing, discrete, versatile, seeks similar, in-shape buddy for capture, bondage, torture games. Indian, Roman, Inquisition, other classic scenes possible in hot, sweaty, erotic, but safe, sane fashion. Permanent relationship, relocation possible. Let's not get old wishing we had! Box 6129LF

MASTER OF FALCONHURST
Master seeks black slave. Must be 18-27, muscular, smooth and intelligent. Must accept strict discipline, dress code, mental conditioning and relocate. Prefer novices. Call (405) 235-2821 after 9 PM. If you do not meet my criteria, do not call.

CORIACEOUS
Unpretentious, academic, quiet, peripheral to scenes and the scene, generally openminded, total leatherman, late 30s, Boston, MA, area seeks other educated leatherlovers 25-49 for conversation, information, correspondence or friendship. I have many interests, friends, a lover and am monogamous, but my leather needs attention. Box 5978LF

CITY BOY
white, 30, 6', 175 lbs., blk/brn, bearded, lost in the country. Seeking mentor/father-figure/friend. I need contact with aggressive, determined and experienced leathermen. I am no novice but not an expert. If you think you can handle it, let's talk. You never know until you try. Box 5979LF

NAKED SEXSLAVE/HOUSEMAN
25-45, masculine, healthy, wanted for Master and partner, stable, dynamic, sex-crazed, versatile, grey-haired/bearded motorcycle men, both 54. Duties: Master's bike buddy, cocksucking, assplay, WS, TT, C&BT, wax, whip/paddle, BD, cooking, housework. Good service, loyalty, more. Master Les, Box 511265, SLC, UT 84151-1265. (LF4733)

WM SUBMISSIVE SEEKS DOMINANT
6', 170 lbs., 36 yo., 7" cut, completely shaved (head-to-foot) submissive seeks affectionate but demanding top. Me: Masculine, aggressive in career/life, but submissive sexually (enjoy G/P F/A, giving body worship; like S/M, TT, CBT, VA, WS). Healthy lifestyle. You: Dominant, affectionate, firm body, successful. Unimportant: Age, height, cocksize, race, weight. Write Rich Conley, Box 242, NY, NY 10002 or call (212) 228-2169 7-9 AM or 11:30 PM-12:30 AM EST. (LF5753)

HEY SLAVEBOY
Ready to offer commitment, devotion to Leatherman? Possess passion for varied, intense sexual gratification including kink no less stronger than desire for intimacy, affection; have good physical presence, proper attitude? Master considers all serious candidates submitting detailed letter, phone number, returnable photo for interview. Assisted relocation if chosen. Box 5754LF

ASSISTANT DRIVER POSITION
Seeking owner-operator or OTR driver that needs an assistant driver/helper/partner. 40, 5'7", 210 lbs., rugged, responsible and willing to work long and hard. Am willing to invest with right person to purchase a tractor and we work it together as a team. Box 5667LF

LEATHER AND MOTORCYCLES
WM, 47, 6'2", 170, seeks WM as a friend and traveling companion who is also into motorcycling to ride along with me on my Honda Gold Wing. There is no such thing as too much black leather. I like to ride dressed in leather from head to toe. I am a mature, well-educated professional who likes to live a life well above average. Box 5028LF

DADDY SEEKS SON
Attractive, masculine, 39, blue, blond, WM seeks a submissive, obedient, affectionate son. You should expect to be disciplined when you fail to live up to your potential or my expectations. Son should be younger, but attitude and desire to serve are most important. If you have an attitude of submission and a need for discipline and love, the rest is easy. You can only begin to experience real freedom and safety when you are under the watchful eye of a caring, strict daddy. Write or call (the number is listed) James T. Raymond, Box 10054, Richmond, VA 23240. (LF5668)

HARD-MUSCLED FARMER
Looking for tall boots & bawny bike leathers on a farmer's hard-muscled body? Looking for the tough but tender pleasures of prolonged rigid bondage (top/bottom) in heavy irons, ropes, hoods? Possibly looking for a permanent partner (sweaty outdoor work guaranteed)? Then write Box 33, Riner, VA 24149.

PLEASE GIVE IT TO ME, SIR!
WM, 34, 5'10", 162, strawberry blond, hot & horny, needs verbal abuse, raunch, humiliation, discipline. Use me, Sir, to fulfill your fantasy, make me beg for more! Safe sex. Phone & photo gets mine, Sir. Will travel. Jay Stevens, PO Box 62128, Virginia Beach, VA 23462. (LF5868)

NEED DAD'S DISCIPLINE?
Strict 6', 180 lb. Dad will use firm discipline and corporal punishment to direct inadequate, lonely, horny, honest son desiring to relocate in own Northwest residence and stay employed. Son will learn obedience, to control solitary jacking off, and the satisfaction of pleasing Dad. Photo. Box 5954LF

ASSUME THE POSITION
Mature hung Master wants weekend masochist sons under 40 who need a good workout and can show their stuff. No wimps, preppies, marrieds. Prefer bluecollar, military or construction types. One of the areas best equipped slave rooms. Request application. Tom, PO Box 28852, St. Louis, MO 63123.

HARD BLACK MASTERS NEEDED
Groveling white slave boy, 35, 5'11", 190 lbs., needs to serve rough, powerful black masters. This slave is Greek passive, French active, and very submissive for ass licking, piss, shit and spit. Need to be whipped and used as a toilet by black masters. Please, Sir. Box 5899

SM TITS
Tit-centered leather/SM scenes are hard to find. This is IT. Expert, cock-hardening titplay gets us there. Bondage keeps us there. Pain takes us beyond. *Serious leathermen ONLY.* No fatsoes, druggies, geriatrics. 37, blond, 6', bearded, intellectual. Top/bottom. You won't regret replying. Box 5813LF

GRAPPLIN' DAD
Tough, 45, 6'1", 225 healthy Dad likes to remind his muscular son who's boss with some rasslin', titwork, verbal abuse, humiliation. If son's gotten good enough to take the old man, Dad can respect that. Let's test each other now that you've grown up. Travel a lot. Send photo, your scene and we'll have a hot, safe reunion. Box 5985

GLOVES/UNIFORMS/CIGARS
Hot dude looking for others into skintight black leather gloves, police/Nazi uniforms, Marlboros & cigars. Shiny black leather boots, uniform trousers, black police shirt, Sam Browne belt, black tie, armband, hat, and skintight black leather gloves holding Marlboro or cigar. All answered, photos returned. Box 6171

GERMAN LEATHER BIKER SON
6', 180, bl/bl, 25, good-looking college stud, looking to serve Master, take care of your boots, leather, tits, and cock. Serve Daddy under 35, tall, big, to expand, explore my limits, turn me into your obedient son. I'm motivated, straight acting and enjoy motorcycles, leathers, outdoors and sex. Box 6173LF

BLACK SPANKING & ENEMA GIVIN' MASSEUR!
I'm licensed to massage, and highly skilled at ass-whipping hot butts stretched out on my massage table. Enemas your pleasure? Try my secret formula stirring up your insides, making your bowels explode loads of paydirt. So all you naughty business types, laborers, jocks, etc. pick up the phone or write. John Rose, 235 E. 26th St., #38, New York, NY 10010. (212) 889-5477.

HUNGRY CHEESE FREAK
I'm a handsome, hunky 43-yr.-old dude who craves to orally worship and service big, uncut ripe-smelling cheesy meat. If you're an in-shape, hot top, any race, with a curd-loaded, raunchy foreskin in need of cleaning, cum feed this hungry cheese-pig. So. Calif. area, but will travel for cheese! Box 6194

MASTER SEEKS SLAVE
Cowboy Master, 40, 6'3", 205, blond, moustache, seeks live-in slave who is willing and ready to surrender himself completely to his Master. No bullshit, no limits—complete surrender, complete slavery. Assistance with relocation available. Enclose photo and phone with reply. Box 4426LF

TRUCKER TOPS
Bottom (sex slave), 58, 5'7, 135, into complete submission (safe sex) into Fr/A, WS, Gr/p, F/F, much V/A need to be controlled. Looking for trucker Tops passing through Knoxville, TN (available all hrs.) locals OK. Respond for directions & phone #. Spanish & Blacks a plus, if big & uncut. Box 5871LF

WALT WHITMAN TYPE DRUMMER DADDY
(artist) awaits volunteer model top for new wave paintings and drawings. 25-55. Some bondage; safe, physical intimacy. Modest room and board, no wage. Lifetime or long-term relationship possible. Serious-minded suit-wearer a plus. 47; 6'; 175; employed; tall, dark, and GQ handsome. Homosexuals only. Box 6270LF

TITS AND ASS MANI WANTED
Michigan GWM, 35, 6'2", 220 lbs. Play with my large, pierced nipples and I can do just about anything. Not into games, just men. Into heavy tit and ass workouts, enemas, toys, bare feet, body odors, etc. All replies answered! No bull, let's do it. Can travel. Tri-state area. Cliff, (313) 398-4497. (LF5865)

STRONG—GOOD BUILD
WM, 5'7", 200 lbs., straight-appearing, travel takes me into Michigan, Ohio, Penn. & New York areas. Into meeting men, leather, S&M, for action and/or just friendship. I'm rather versatile, but really enjoy the basics—safety awareness, but certainly not hysterical. Reply to Box 5667LF. Photo appreciated.

JOB OPPORTUNITY AT DRUMMER
POSITION OPEN:
ASSOCIATE EDITOR
DRUMMER, MACH, DungeonMaster
Full-time position, health plan, other fringe benefits

Send resume to:
Desmodus, Inc.
PO Box 11314, SF CA 94101
For further information
call 415/978-5377

LATE-NIGHT JERK-OFF
Exchange stories about men under restraint/control. Raunchy; dominating; tantalizing sex. TT, CBT, dildoes, foreskin, foot fetish, tickling, shaving, cock control (no scat). Frat; police; jock; military; business scenes. Straight/bisexual themes OK. Your letter, typed, gets mine. PO Box 40136, Berkeley, CA 94704. Mr. N.P. (LF5890)

BUTCH BOTTOM WANTED
Must be muscular and straight acting with a submissive side and interested in more than just fantasy fulfillment. Willing to work hard, learn, grown, and respectfully devote himself to assisting a busy, aggressive doer. I am unusual WM, 37, 5'11", 175 lbs., dark hair, moustache and beard. Masculine, muscular and hairy. A serious guy, who is successful, confident and in-charge. Not into most people or gay scene at all. Happy and positive but definitely a loner. I fit no stereotypes. Working, weightlifting and deep sea fishing rate. If keen and aware is your kind of talk and if you need someone smart, someone who has the ability to make things happen, then you won't regret finding me. Be ready for drastic changes in your life. Total dedication and loss of most freedom demanded. Strictly monogamous and safe. Read between the lines, this opportunity is the real thing. I have my own style and there is no room for the jaded, affected, perverted or insane. You are a potential showpiece (mentally and physically). You know you can do better. This is your chance to do it. Don't fuck up. Send detailed letter and photos. Prepare to relocate and don't call me daddy. Landmark, 227 North Federal Highway, Dania, FL 33004.

**LOOK WHO SUBSCRIBES TO DRUMMER
DON'T YOU THINK IT'S TIME YOU DID?**



DRUMMER

DESMODUS, INC.

PO BOX 11314,
SAN FRANCISCO, CA 94101-1314

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY, STATE, ZIP _____

Credit card holders may order by phone **415/978-5377**

☐ Charge my ☐ VISA ☐ MASTERCARD ☐ AMERICAN EXPRESS

No. _____

Exp. ____/____

Signature _____

I am over 21

	USA Bulk Rt.	First Class & Canada	Foreign Air Mail
<input type="checkbox"/> 12 issues <i>Drummer</i>	\$50	\$70	\$100
<input type="checkbox"/> 4 issues <i>Mach</i>	20	26	40
<input type="checkbox"/> 4 issues <i>DungeonMaster</i>	18	24	33
<input type="checkbox"/> 4 issues <i>FQ</i>	14	20	28
<input type="checkbox"/> 4 issues <i>Sandmutopia Guardian</i>	18	24	33
\$4.95 single issue			

Please make checks payable to: **DESMODUS, INC.**

**MUTUAL RAUNCH**

Bearded WM, 5'8", 135, 40, likes hard rock, beer, poppers, fireplaces, rain, wet dirty Lees, leather, boots, seeks slender GM, black a+, 40+ or—into mutual WS, shit, SM, BD, top, bottom, snuggles, ready for monong. relationship, lover, friend, willing to relocate to NC. Box 6236LF

MY FACE, YOUR ASS!

Dave Hot! Age 22 5'10", 150, 7", 24-hr ass licking my specialty! W/S—Receive only—Piss all over me! Dick, ball sucker, fuck hungry butt! (415) 357-7181. Call anytime!

WANTED: YOUNG TRUCK SLAVE

45-year-old trucker wants young slave to learn trucking from the bottom up. Permanent only. Will supply what I think you need. Call weekends or send letter with picture. Box 6057LF. (619) 723-8481

THE FINEST OF MASTERS

A youthful 50s top awaiting weekend slaves to 40s for large, well-equipped dungeon. Adventurous enough? Write Thom, PO Box 28852, St. Louis, MO 63123 for application.

DAD SEEKS SON

Dominant Daddy, 6'1", 170, 42, seeks son/partner. Possible relationship, TT, B/D, experimentation, safe sex, discipline. Dad can be affectionate and nurturing or demanding and controlling. If you are looking for a full life with just one Master, write with photo to Box 61, Arlington, VA 22210. (LF5270)

SHORT FRIENDS WANTED

WM, 5'8", 168, athletic outdoorsman, many interests, responds to short short adult partners anywhere, hairy or smooth, any size uncut endowment. Box 6275

BOTTOM/SON? CALL DAD NOW

Chicago Daddy/top seeks son/bottom for intense physical/mental relationship. Must be in shape, masculine manboy who needs to be controlled by taller (6'4") man. Into spanking, fucking, getting sucked, jocks, and creative play. Want a long-term relationship with Dad? Proud to be a boy? Serious? Call John, (312) 682-4558 after 6:30 PM Chicago time.

COCK SLAVE

Looking for ambitious, straight-appearing, lean Top, with hot mind, body and cock, wanting/deserving service. I'm 5'8", 138, smooth, honest, hard-working. Interests: outdoors, exercising, travel, rural living, long sessions. Let me be your partner, lifemate; make and train me to be your cock slave. No cigarettes, fem. PO Box 1044, Westerly, RI 02891.

HUNGRY CUM GUZZLER

Hunky, expert cocksucker craves thick, creamy mouthfuls of jism from hot, healthy, well-hung, in-shape Tops. Uncut with cheese a plus. Also into hairy, sweaty armpits, deep rimming, and recycled beer. Any race, 20 to 55. Fantastic oral worship only. No Greek, pain or scat. Box 6078LF

BLOND WEIGHTLIFTER

6'3", 195 lbs., 27-year-old jock, good-looking, interested in contact with a dominant, aggressive, inflexible topman with a mean streak. Enjoy extensive verbal and physical humiliation. Interested in me 35 yrs.+ Into well-worn leather, work boots, businessmen, badass working-class men, cops, bikers, mechanics, cigar-smokers. Safe sex only. Serious. Photo gets mine. PO Box 16813, San Diego, CA 92116. (LF5007)

**SATAN WORSHIP**

Attractive, healthy, W/M, 28, 5'11", 150, seeks discrete masculine guy for serious Satanic relationship. Send details, description, photo if possible. Will consider relocating. Can travel. Into leather and most scenes. Prefer being top, but extremely versatile. Others into Satanism please write. Box 6102LF

HOT, HORNY LEATHERMAN

(32, 5'10", 160, hairy, bearded, versatile) seeks buddies into leather, Levis, boots, uniforms, S&M, B&D, fucking, FF and more for heavy scenes. Ich kann auf Deutsch. Photo to Bridwell, 4734 N. Magnolia Avenue, Chicago, IL 60640.

BOOTS LEATHER BONDAGE

Seek mature muscular top interested in boots bondage hoods oil jocks biking softball weights rigid service shaving C&B work hot lube. (312) 274-5479. Box 6260LF

ULTIMATE SLAVE

For your ultimate fantasy: W/M 26 5'8", 125 lbs. brn/grn smooth, cin shvn, 7", U/C, 28" w, 1/2 Latin, looking for that special Master who is educated in the arts of slavery. Professional people are given special treatment! (415) 337-2008 Eves. San Francisco, CA or write to Drummer Box 5875LF.

LONG HAIR IS SEXY

NE soldier, 32, 5'10", good-looking Irishman seeks hot men with long, flowing hair (facial and body hair is a plus). Come, put your mouth to a nice, ripe cock while I loosen your locks. Am also into Greek active with the right partner. Please send photo. Box 5748LF

LOOKING FOR BUDDY

33, WM, 6', 175, hairy looking for masculine hairy MEN. Bury, older men preferred. None turned down. Inexperienced so looking for firm teacher. Will answer all. Photos exchanged. Box 6286

HOT LEATHER TOPMAN

GWM, 36, 5'11", 185, brown/blue, moustache, seeks other hot Tops/bottoms to 43. This man has hairy pecs w/hard nipples that demand mutual heavy play. Dig heavy, sweaty JO workouts, jockstraps, chaps, uniforms, uncuts, cowboys, Asian men. Am stable, educated, healthy, professional. Potential big brother/Dad for right man. Into photography, BB, hiking. No fems/drugs. Reply w/hot photo /phone to Box 4675LF.

DOMINANT SADISTIC MASTER

wants totally submissive, young, slim, low-limit, masochistic slave for new heights, needed release. Novices must want fantasies turned into safe, sane, rough reality. Travel, visit Miami weekly. Live in NYC. Master: 6', 175, 45. Apply/letter, phone, photos: Suite 769, 263-A West 19th Street, NYC, 10011. (LF6017)

ANY AGE, LOOKS OR C&B SIZE

I want to squeeze, pinch, gouge, kiss your tight, lean waist, belly and ribs, lay face down on your belly and J/O. Lovemaking reward from Mr. Jones, 300 lbs. and 47. Send clear upper body photo. PO Box 33336, Coon Rapids, MN 55433. Monogamous.

DAD SEEKS B/B SON

Successful W/M, 36, 5'10", 155 lbs., will provide opportunity for full-time training in return for submissive son. Possible live-in or your own place. GW, PO Box 1373, Manhattan, KS 66502.

LEATHERMAN LEATHERMAN

Another hard-working leatherman wanted to help build leather empire. Goals: large secluded house in semi-rural area in New England with houseboy/slave; build a "family" to carry on the legacy. You must be nonsmoker, able to relocate, and preferably 30-50. For further info, write Box 5864LF.

DEAR SIR:



MASTER SEEKS MUSCULAR SLAVES

Master, 36, tall, well-built, construction worker's body, hairy, clean-cut, successful, educated seeks slaves, 18-30, smooth, hard, well-defined bodies, swimmers, gymnasts, body builders needing a demanding man to guide your life. HS and college jocks a plus. I will develop your mind and mold your body to perfection. I am a protective and caring Master. Will train inexperienced with proper attitudes, complete obedience, and superior physiques. Work/school as I determine is best for you. HIV NEGATIVE ONLY. Relocation for top-quality applicant. Physique photos, letter with biographical information, fantasies, qualifications, telephone to Master, Box 451, 89 Massachusetts Ave., Boston, MA 02115. (617) 437-1821. (LF5304)

SEEK DOMINANT SON

Executive, 57-year-old, 5'11", 172 lbs., silver moustache, 7" uncut, seeks 18 to 36 to 5'9", masculine, boyish, horny jock ass stud, commanding body worship, rimming, water-sports. This hot butt Dad craves verbal abuse, mild ass beating, shaving, piss, enemas, sucking. Call (415) 929-7124. (LF6242)

DADDY'S BOY 1988

Submissive country boy seeks dominant coach to provide discipline and respect. Quiet, shy boy (30, 5'9", 165 lbs., blue eyes, brown hair and moustache) looking for experienced muscular Dad (35-45) for BB training and leather sex. Into Levi, leather, uniforms, and cowboys. Will relocate. (213) 669-1765. Box 6232LF

dominant natural top-man for monogamous relationship. I especially like farmers/ranchers but will answer all. I can relocate. Please send photo and detailed letter. Sincere only. Box 5907LF

ASIAN SM BONDAGE MASTER

Or smooth hispanic or white man wanted by good-looking blond, 5'7", 138 lbs., smooth body in good shape. Ropes, chains, leather restraints, wax, clamps, suspension, tit torture, etc. Travel regularly throughout USA including NYC, SF, DC, Colorado. Photo appreciated. PO Box 691303, West Hollywood, CA 90069. (LF6051)

LEATHERMAN

WM, 5'6", 135 lbs., 35 yrs. old, S-P hair, hazel eyes, 6 1/2" cut, goatee. Looking for leatherman who has tested HIV-pos and not afraid to

GLORY HOLE ADDICT

wants to be trained & chained at a busy raunchy public suck hole to expand limitations. Big thick cocks especially needed to widen throat muscles. Contact the cock-sucker at (907) 276-5016 or write PO Box 200594, Anchorage, AK 99520-0594. Travel frequently. (LF6121)

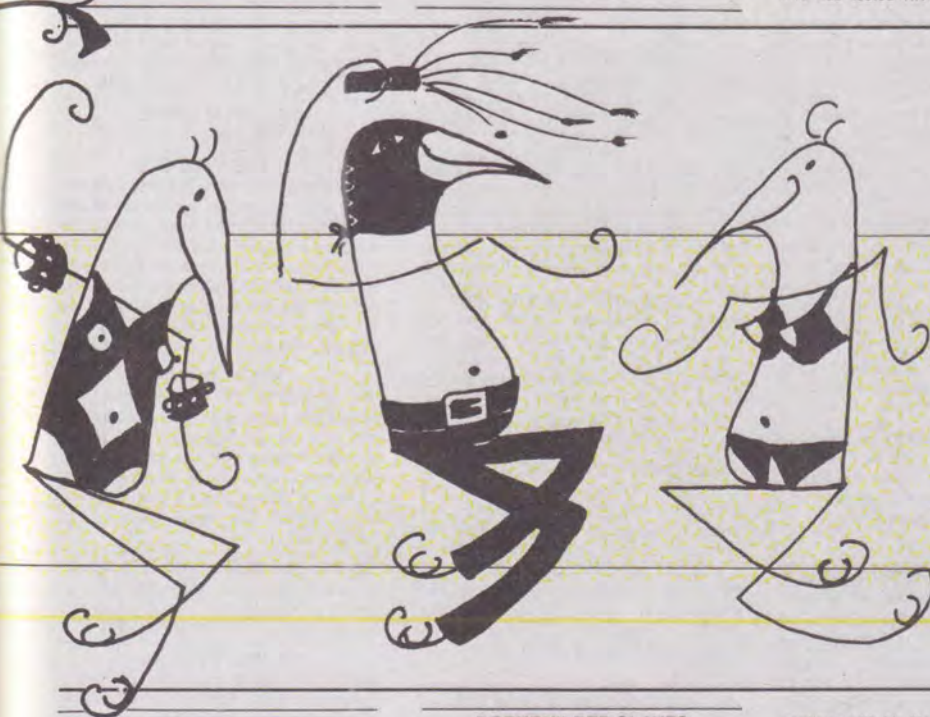
TIT TORTURE

POB 4622, SF 94101

YOUNG MAN 25

5'9", 145, brown, blue, nice face, real straight looking, in shape, hot, healthy, almost smooth body, sound mind, emotionally stable, financially secure, pro carpenter. Seeks permanent place with reasonably in-shape, hot, humpy, healthy, demanding, insatiable, dominate Top-

Gay Birds



Birds of leather
stick together

GAY BIRDS
TALKING

ARROGANT MASTER WANTED

GWM, 27, 5'11", 140, black/hazel. Need Master to totally control me, mentally and physically. My last decision will be to become YOUR slave permanently. Brainwashing, S&M, B&D, CBT/T, whipping. Anything YOU desire. No limits. Please send photo and phone with YOUR orders. Box 6239LF

RAUNCHY STINKING FEET!

I would like your socks—pictures. Box 6180

SENSITIVE TOP

seeks sincere bottom for father/son relationship. Should be 18-35, average weight, interests in all safe aspects of S/M, bondage, daily spankings. Will help right son. Relocation necessary. Am 39, 6'2", 175 lbs., brown/blue. Send picture, detailed letter to: Dave, PO Box 39, Oshkosh, WI 49077-0039. (LF6231)

BODYBUILDER SLAVES

5'8", 210-lb., extremely muscular Master requires BB slaves for exhibition training. You will be taught proper attitude to carry this body. You will mold as I see fit. A description of self with picture is required with application. Pictures returned if I determine you not yet ready for the challenge. Box 6237LF

CONTROL

WM, Top, 5'11", 37, seeks bottoms same size or smaller for exploration via mental and physical torture. You will be verbally and physically abused to the point where you will beg for more—to the point where you are controlled. Call (714) 957-2642, 7-11 pm for appointment/discussion or write Box 6094LF

LOVER/MASTER WANTED

GWM, 35, 5'10", 155 lbs., brown hair/blue eyes, healthy masculine x-farm-boy bottom-man seeks hairy-chested healthy masculine

continue with his life. Can be kinky, depends on partner — openminded. Leatherman should be about the same. Facial hair a must. Don't be shy. Call Terry (812) 422-3786. Daddy-Son.

TRUCKERS, CONSTRUCTION WKRS

Passing thru Connecticut, stop and meet two guys for coffee, drinks or . . . Convenient to I-95 (25 & 8 connector). One 5'9", 160 WM, 40s. Second 6'1", 185 WM 50. Both nice meat and into different but safe trips. A place to explore your desires or potential limits. Box 6225LF

SON/SLAVE WANTED

by 41-year-old Daddy/Master. If you have a serious desire to be the live-in son/slave of this blond, 6'3", affectionate but no-nonsense Daddy/Master, include photo and phone with your response. You must be willing to relocate. Box 4426LF

man a little older, a little wiser who is physically larger than myself. I believe in hardworking, sweaty, rewarding days during which I will be your best friend and partner and hard-fuckin', hot, real kinky, real heavy, experimental, obscene, perverted, fleshy, sweaty, raunchy, no-holes-barred, no safe word, hard-on, trusting, understanding, romantic? man-sex nights during which I will be your trusting, worshipful, grateful, helpless, obedient, hot-for-it little man. Your looks are not as important as your integrity, honesty, beliefs, attitude, ability to function in the real world, and true desire for a permanent relationship and the good, bad, effort and hard work it takes daily to maintain it. It is an effort that is not always easy and doesn't occur overnight. I will relocate for the right man or couple. If interested, take the time and write with a photo and you will get the same for starters. Serious inquiries only. Nothing ventured, nothing gained. Box 6208

DEAR SIR:



UNZIP ME, BOY

Hot Italian Master in Ohio will train long-haired, hungry, intelligent animal. I will give you tenderness, domination, and a mouthful. Face photo first, or no go. Box 6303

HOT & HUNKY

Exceptionally sexy, hot, young, virile stud looking for someone to fuck, to slap around and to suck me off. You must be extraordinarily handsome and must respond with a photo to prove it, or forget it. Box 6126

INDIAN TORTURE!

W/M, 32, lean, muscular, masculine, tough, seeks savages, other prisoners for capture, bondage, torture games. Tie me to the stake and keep me writhing, sweating, and groaning as you test my manhood with slow, diabolical torture! Safe and sane only. Other historical torture scenes too. Come on! Box 6129LF

TRAVELING SON

30s, 5'10", 150 lbs., am into Fr, Gr, hot ass/buns, FF, spanking, light S/M, recycled beer shower and 3-ways. Top only for FF, prefer bottom for the rest. Travel frequently from Chicago to Chatt., TN; Des Moines to Cleveland; Miami and Dallas. Write with photo and phone so we can get a hot nonstop evening going. Box 5296LF

HIGH INTENSITY

Slave training administered to serious slave by WM, BB, 30, 5'8", 165 lbs. You should be in shape, under 40 and into BD, C&BT, TT, shaving and servitude. Send detailed application and photo to LF4883

NAKED SEXSLAVE/HOUSEMAN

24-45, masculine, healthy, wanted for Master and partner, stable dynamic, sex-crazed, versatile, grey-haired/bearded motorcycle men, both 54. Duties: Master's bike buddy, cocksucking, assplay, WS, TT, C&BT, wax, whip/paddle, BD, cooking, housework. Good service, loyalty, more. Master Les, Box 511265, SLC, UT 84151-1265. (LF4733)

CRAP YER PANTS & GRIN

Club forming for guys who like to shit their pants, crap their shorts, load their Levi's... or make other guys do it. Send SASE to Sebastian, PO Box 38713, L.A., CA 90038.

COCK TORTURE

Looking for depraved C/T scenes. Into piercing, mutilation fantasies, piss hole stretching, electricity. I have a cock with a PA and pierced tits that also enjoy weights and clamps. Also enjoy long fisting sessions. I'm 5'3", 150 lbs., 40 and into leather. Mitch, PO Box 5276, San Francisco, CA 94101. (415) 861-7898. (LF5648)

MAN PARTS

Cock, balls, hole, ass. Like to show mine, like to see yours. Your pix get mine. Chuck, PO Box 681, Indianapolis, IN 46206.

I'M NOT A SLAVE

Only a real master stands a chance at making me one. If you're tough enough to command my respect and obedience; up to training someone who's not sure he wants to be; and into prolonged bondage, send orders. Suite 22, 1530 Locust, Philadelphia, PA 19102.

TRUCKERS

Mean and bearded preferred. Piss on me, strap my ass, then fuck me in the sleeper of your truck or spread over the tire. 32, 6'2", 200, 8". Near I-10. PO Box 988, Palm Springs, CA 92263.

SHIT PIG WANTS SLAVE

No-nonsense, stern, hostile, controlling son of a bitch wants permanent live-in slave whose primary duty will be to dump a full load of hot slimy shit into my mouth every night. Prefer you not work or have career ambitions, but stay home, keeping your body (ass in particular) and underwear filthy and stinking. Also expect you to beg to sniff and eat my dirty shithole. You will accept verbal abuse and discipline as I deem necessary. The right slave will be quiet and insecure; content with little social life; and devoted to meeting my needs. In return for your loyalty, obedience, and devotion, you will be well cared for, protected, and receive affection; some travel. But it must be remembered that I call the shots. I want your shit but not your bullshit. If you're a stupid fuck who can't get this through your thick head, don't bother writing. Am 43, 160, 5'10½", mustache; live NYC. TEST HIV Neg: expect same. Send detailed letter about self and qualifications along with photo if possible. Can help relocate. Box 6288

LEATHER BOY

needs to feel a firm hand across his ass. Bind and gag me then do what you will. I am 22, 5'7", 160 lbs., bk/br, mustache and beard. Photo and letter of intent to: Box, PO Box 55125, Atlanta, GA 30308-5125.

SM LEATHER LIFESTYLE

WM, 40, 5'11", 195, brn. hair and eyes, seeks others for mutual pain and pleasure. S&M, B&D, TT, piercing, shaving, watersports, enemas, hoods, gags, toys, aroma, smoke turn you on??? Primarily bottom but have had training and can switch for the right person if that's what you want... Let's trade photos and phone numbers. All letters acknowledged... Get your leather ready!!! Box 5514LF

MASCULINE MALE SLUT

Attractive GWM, 37, 5'8", 150, wants to serve as girl slave/male maid to dominant Master. Needs strict discipline, verbal abuse, forced femininity. Photo and phone, please, Sir. Box 6203

ALABAMA

BONDAGE TOP

Blond, blue, beard, hairy, 29, wants bottoms with bondage fantasies wanting to become realities. If you're a W/M, 21-40, fat, slim, or stud send a detailed letter with fantasy, photo, address, and phone. I'm hot, horny and waiting. Central Alabama (Montgomery). Box 6107 LF

ALASKA

FULL BODY MASSAGE

I am a licensed masseur who enjoys promoting a sense of well-being by means of massage. Improve mental and physical health. A quiet, comfortable atmosphere is provided. Will treat you like a king!! (907) 272-9045

SWISS LEATHERMAN COMES TO ALASKA
Muscular, bearded Top, early 50s, 5'11", 155, in good shape, perfect health coming to Alaska mid-July. Wants muscular, trim guys for good times/friendship; tit-work, optional FF, dirty talk, hole-stretching. Perfect health essential. Want to meet interesting people in places reachable by air, train, bus, or be picked up from there. Write with photo by mid-June latest to Boris Rahm, Hardstr. 58, CH-4052 Basle, Switzerland (LF5048)

ARIZONA

BOOTLOVING BOTTOM

29-year-old kinky boot and leather lover seeks leatherclad or booted men for fun and fantasy, in person or via mail. Wet, wild, and raunchy times are a big turn-on for this bootlickin' Phoenix area slave. Replies with pics appreciated to PO Box 60245, Phoenix, AZ 85082-0245. (LF6204)

NORTHERN CALIFORNIA

RESPECTFULLY SUBMISSIVE

WM, 5'8", 140 lbs., sorely needs bigger, very masculine, well-built, clean-cut, sexually dominant man to respect, serve, and please. Leather, B/D, light S/M, athletics, weightlifting. No drugs, smoke, or fat. Please write: 6114 LaSalle Ave., #204, Oakland, CA 94611. Thank you.

SEEK HIV POS MASTER

Healthy 39, WM, 6', 170, needs steady bearded topman into domination, pushing limits and safe anal play. (415) 285-5449

TOPGUNS

Two hot, horny, uniformed cigar-chompin' lawmen (29 & 40) looking for a punk that needs to get used and abused. Into just about everything as long as it's kinky and safe. Looking for buddies into outdoor sex, hunting and hot workouts on the range. Box 6318LF

JUDGE/JURY/EXECUTIONER

wanted by 23-year-old blond, 6'0" tall, 160 lbs., blue-eyed cigar-smoking college boy whose cock hardens at the sight of a noose. Into cops, cigars, execution/prison scenes, military, bondage, leather, VA, hoods, gags. String me up, Sir! All scenes/people considered. Box 6310LF

PERMANENT SLAVE/LOVER WANTED

I am 38 years old, 6'4", 240 lbs., very masculine, with a beer gut. Looking for a slave, 25-40, in good shape, mature and financially secure. I am into safe sex. No oral or anal sex, just S&M! I am into heavy V/A, humiliation, mental interrogation and total ownership. My favorites include: whipping, paddling, shaving and genital torture! I know what you are seeking and I am the one! Box 6302

DRUMMER DADDY/MASTER

If that description fits you, then you may be interested in this 6'2", 185-lb. Drummer son/slave. Am moving to San Francisco in summer and would like to skip hunting game. I'm intelligent and professional and well worth the postage if you desire. Will respond to photo/letter. Box 6301

INTO YOURSELF?

Submissive middle-aged refined type humbly requests training for worthiness to serve and worship. Box 6300

S.F. CLIPPERS

Body haircuts—pubic, chest, head, any or all. Hot Tom Selleck type forming new group. Will satisfy. Box 6296

RUSSIAN RIVER

Daddy seeks son for permanent relationship. Son must be very much together, aged 30 to 45, like home life. Preferences may be discussed. Daddy is a writer, has been into S/M scene for years. Send picture and we can talk. Box 5461

BUTCH BLACK GUYS

get my dick hard. Trim white guy (5'7", 130, 32), horny and experienced, seeks intense S&M scenes with dominant blacks who have a sense of humor. Box 5951

BONDAGE BOY

Good-looking, well-built all-American type (5'8", 145, 31) craves hot, dominant top for bondage/submission scenes from the more basic (restraint, gags, hoods, shaving) to the more esoteric (long-term confinement, public display, group servicing, forced substance intake, etc.) Open to expanding limits to accommodate your needs. Photo, orders to Box 5902LF.

SCAT ME

I need to suck the filthy shitholes of huge beefy butts or young hunky football studs and chunky body builders. I want you to unload that big dump from your bloated dirty asshole right into my toilet mouth. Uniforms, jockstraps, verbal a+. I am well-built GWM, 32, 5'9", 160 lbs., good looking. Write: Boxholder, 584 Castro, #160, S.F., CA 94114-2588

SPIT ON MY FACE

while I suck your dick. Box 6250

SLEAZE SESSIONS

Sore nipples, spent dicks and used assholes, tweaked-out, burnt-out, spaced-out sleaze, watching porno flicks for hours and pounding our puds, waiting for you to cum to our South of Market pad for J/O, cocksucking and safe anal play. We're 2 hot buddies, handsome, well-built 30s. Want to meet hotguys 21-45 Bay Area residents or visitors. Reply with photo, PO Box 5921, S.F., CA 94101-5921.

TOILET BUDDY

Very hot-looking Latin, 30s, muscular, well defined likes mutual shit scenes and steaming piss. Get off on watching turds, gaping assholes, recycled beer, shit smearing, dirty jocky shorts and lots of grunting action. Looking for filthy minded, hot hunky and hung studs to get our sweat holes going. Box 6056LF

60-YR.-OLD DOMINANT GRANDAD

seeks submissive sons, grandsons, contemporaries of all ages! All fantasies considered, but you must be submissive! Box 5943LF

BRUTAL TORTURE

from 37, 6'2", 180-lb. executioner. You need it, I've got it. Under 40 northern CA men. Private country detention. Submit foto, application. PO Box 563, Forestville, CA 95436.

TOP BOY

25, 5'8", 130 lbs., br/gr, 28w, Smooth, Clin-Shvn, 7" w/c Top for High Caliber Professionals. (415) 685-5035 Aft. 11pm PT (LF5875)

MUSCULAR LEATHER DAD

seeks son willing to serve and work-out with Dad. Long-term, live-in situation possible for right son. Dad is mid-40s, masculine, healthy and muscular. Leather and safe sex. Send photo and letter. Box 4944LF

YOU

Are a leather fan, Gr/A, a Master at tit torture, and B/D. Enjoy topping a strong personality and harnessing an overenergetic mouth. You are fun, sexy, and seek a bottom to share living expenses, ideas, hopes, sexual fantasies, etc. You are HIV-neg. I'm 33, good-looking and want to tag along through many adventures with you. Write Ed, PO Box 4534, San Francisco, CA 94101.

TOO HOT TO HANDLE!!!

That's what magazine distributors
keep telling us about **MACH**
and THAT is why you won't find
MACH on most newsstands

But, if HOT & HEAVY
Leather/SM fiction, photos
& art are what you're
after, **MACH** is what you
need! (No news, no letters,
no editorials, no classi-
fieds, damn few ads—just
HOT & HEAVY JO material
for Leathermen.)

There is a way you can
get it, even if your local
magazine suppliers
don't have the balls to
handle it.

SUBSCRIBE NOW!

DESMODUS, INC.

PO BOX 11314,
SAN FRANCISCO, CA 94101-1314

Four issues

\$20 by bulk mail in the USA

\$26 by First Class mail in the US and to Canada
(for faster delivery and greater privacy)

\$40 by Air Printed Matter Overseas

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY, STATE, ZIP _____

Credit card holders may order by phone **415/978-5377**

☐ Charge my ☐ VISA ☐ MASTERCARD ☐ AMERICAN EXPRESS

No. _____ Exp. ____/____

Signature _____

I am over 21

Please make checks payable to: **DESMODUS, INC.**

SHAVING

VIDEOS • PHOTOS



VIDEOS (State VHS or BETA)

Smooth.....	\$70
Cleanshaven.....	\$70
Baring It.....	\$70
Bare Bodies.....	\$70
Cutting Room.....	\$70
Clippers.....	\$70

Any 3 Videos Only \$195

Any 4 Videos Only \$250

All 6 Videos Only \$350



(Plus \$3.50 ea. P/H)

GOLDEN IMAGES

11684 Ventura Blvd.
Suite 655-D
Studio City, CA 91604

PHOTO & VIDEO INFO. \$5

CA residents add 6.5% tax • Models 18 & over
Proof on file • Void in TN • Sign over 21

WE ACCEPT   (818) 508-1867

MINIMUM CREDIT CARD ORDER \$10

WE DELIVER!

MERCURY MAIL ORDER

Just one of the exciting items offered
in our **VALUE-PACKED CATALOGUE!**

Send \$2⁰⁰ Name, Address and Zip to:

MERCURY MAIL ORDER

4084 18th Street
San Francisco, CA 94114

(415) 621-1188



LARRY TOWNSEND

Author of the Leathermans Handbook
Offers the most complete and dependable
mail order service for the leather-SM-
oriented man.



BOOKS

MAGAZINES

TOYS in leather,
latex, etc.

OTHER SPECIALTIES

For info and catalogues, send \$2
(refundable on first order) and
21 statement to:
LARRY TOWNSEND, P.O. Box 302,
Beverly Hills, Ca 90213

THE LEATHER EXCHANGE

TOM

OF FINLAND



Getting DICK

A new 32 page story book
\$9.95 plus \$2.00 shipping
Send \$3.00 for our full line Catalogs
(Check or Money Order)
State that you are 21

Tom of Finland
P.O. Box 26716 Dept. D
Los Angeles, CA 90026



Heavy a r d w a r e



• Erotic Body Jewelry/Surgical Steel
and 14K Gold • Piercing Equipment
• Leather for O&O • "SAFE SEX KITS"
• Metal & Rubber Items • T-Shirts •
• Sterling & 14K Gold Earrings •
• Tattoos • Videos • Gift Items & more



P.O. BOX 30229, Dept. D
HOUSTON, TEXAS 77249
(713) 863-8600

87 Catalog
USA \$3.99
Intl -
\$4.99

**VIDEO CATALOG OF
MEN'S LEATHER,
TOYS AND ACCESSORIES
IS NOW AVAILABLE IN**

VHS and Beta formats
\$20
\$5 off with first purchase
(please allow 3 weeks for delivery)

NEW ARRIVAL !

Full range of top quality
tit-clamps from the simple
to the electrifying
Illustrated brochure
\$1.00

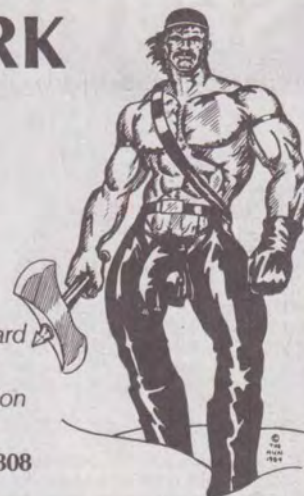
MACK'S LEATHERS

1234 GRANVILLE ST.,
VANCOUVER, B.C. V6Z#IM4

FOR INFORMATION PHONE
(604) 688-MACK



**ARTWORK
BY
THE
HUN**



For photo brochure of card
sets & art books now
available, fill in information
below & send to:
**HUNHAUS, P.O. Box 11308
Portland, OR 97211**

HUN: I enclose (long) self-addressed, stamped envelope. Send current brochure & order blank. By my signature I certify I am over 21 years of age, am not offended by erotic art, and wish to receive this material.

SIGNATURE _____ DATE _____

NAME PRINTED _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY, STATE, ZIP _____

THE LEATHER EXCHANGE

**BONDAGE
Color Videos &
Photo Sets**



Some lads need to serve, so these young beauties were captured and roped for you. All models are young, well-built, cute, and loving it. We took great pains to assure you the hottest bondage available.

\$3.00 FOR ILLUSTRATED CATALOG

All models are 18 or over. You must state you are 21 or older or your order cannot be processed. Void where prohibited.

GRAPIK ART PRODUCTIONS
P.O. Box 146142
San Francisco, CA 94114-6142

**Photo
Sets**

FANTASY!

**Solo
Videos**



Set F - Tough Biker Set H - Construction Set I - Telephone Set K - Trucker

COLOR PHOTO SETS
(Specify F, H, I, K, L)

5 - 4x6 \$22.50
3 - 5 x 7 \$25.00
Or all 8 \$40.00

Models available for travel
Fla. residents add 5% Sales Tax

COLOR SOLO VIDEOS
(Specify F, H, I, K, L)

Full color, sound, 1 hour of exciting solo action in hot fantasy! \$49.95 each tape. Please add \$3.50 per tape for postage & handling.



Set L - Military

BICOASTAL ENTERPRISES
P.O. Box 331021, Miami, FL 33133

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY, STATE, ZIP _____

SIGNATURE _____

I CERTIFY THAT I AM AT LEAST 21 YEARS OLD

CHECK FORMAT: ☐ VHS ☐ BETA LETTER(S) _____ AMT. \$ _____

FOR PHOTOS SPECIFY SET LETTERS & SIZE _____ AMT. \$ _____

SEND CASH, CHECK OR MONEY ORDER (Circle)

Brochure \$5.00 - Free with order



HOT NORDIC BLOND

looking to meet hot, hung men who like horses, hiking, watersports, backpacking, leather. I am 26, butch, x-ballet dancer with great legs and ass. Especially interested in big brother/daddy/master types. Pls reply w/ photo. PO Box 2036, Aptos, CA 95001-2036. PS. CIs to SF, SJ

BACK IN LEATHER

GWM couple, top 35, 5'6", 170, blond/hazel. Bottom 35, 6'2", 165, brown/blue. Looking for bottoms or couples who are into leather, FF, dildoes, CB&T, catheters, films, hoods and especially long ass play. Lover is into leather, FF, dildoes and is an animal lover. Let's get tweaked out and do a leather anal invasion. (209) 576-2260. (LF6319)

DEHNERS ONLY PLEASE

Serious devotee wants to be of service. (415) 992-1353

OPEN WIDE

Handsome 35-year-old top wants to meet hot bottom 20-40 for afternoon FF, dildoes. Let's open you wide! Write 584 Castro St. #448, San Francisco, CA 94114.

SERIOUS SLAVE WANTED

WM Scorpio, professional, well-built, 5'11", 44, moustache, bald, offers permanent, monogamous commitment. Moderate/heavy S&M, some bondage, DISCIPLINE, fucking, sucking, torture. MY SCENE, MY WAY. Ex-military, cop preferred. You: trim, moustache, employed, shorter. EXPERIENCED ONLY, NO FANTASY. PO Box 5233, San Francisco, CA 94101. No drugs, FFA, bullshit.

BUTCH JOCK BOTTOM

Handsome, masculine, muscular bottom, L/L, BM, 38, 6'1", 175 lbs., healthy, intelligent, athlete. Needs training in B/B, S&M, TT, shaving, prolonged assplay, toys. Seeks commanding, imaginative, experienced Top, hung and muscular. Safe and sane, Sir. Photo & phone. Box 5959LF

WET AND DIRTY WALLOWIN'

GdLkg W raunch pig, mid-30s, 5'7, 135, wants young-ling sweaty jock-types, punks, construction workers to piss down my shirt and in my 501 fly, dump hot shit on my crotch, chest and face or with my cock up his ass. FF a possibility. Mutual heavy rimming, wallowing in raunchy clothes, mattress. Some restraint, group scenes, Latino, Mediterranean a plus. Photos get first reply. Box 6164

TOUGH SUBMISSIVE

Tie me up and put my hot mouth to work on your stiff dick. Tall, slim, good-looking, hypersexual white guy, 31, into mental and physical control, stimulation, light pain (tits, balls), visuals, jackoff, some W/S, seeks attractive, creative man for mutually satisfying, depraved scenes. Box 6143LF

LET'S FUCK AROUND

24, masculine and hot, looking for other hot guys to fuck around with. Your pleasure is my satisfaction. No pain, pure pleasure. Call Kevin in San Francisco. (415) 923-9413.

NUDE HOUSEBOY-SON

wanted by retired GWM, 63. You're 18-40, 5'9" or under, slender, smooth, submissive, drug/smoke-free, honest, enjoy cats, cooking, the arts. Accept shaming, nudity, complete supervision, safe sex, being owned, affection, light bondage, no rough stuff. White, Oriental preferred. Serious only, no cons. Full letter, phone, photo. Box 6123LF

SUFFER SLINGS

Assholes of outrageous fortune; take up arms. Two tall, headstrong Tops play with heavy-hung, hard hairy men whose brawn, brains challenge our bodies and imagination. Phone in audition with scene, acts: Give us a reason to give you our parts. We'll work the piss out of you. (415) 923-0501.

DIABLO DEVIATES

An association of leathermen into hot, safe, deviate sex. Offering contact roster, newsletter, sex parties, 24-hour playroom with toys, equipment and porn libraries. Service area is Alameda, Contra Costa and Solano counties, but city men are welcome. For details SASE to: DV8's, PO Box 27672, Concord, CA 94527-7672.

FACESITTERS, PISS & JO

GdLkg W/M 37 seeking hot young tops 18-35 to sit on my face. My mouth is your toilet seat and urinal. Fart up my nose, shit into my mouth. Regular action possible weekends & evenings. Smoke OK. No pain or humiliation. Write: Bill S., #237, 2215-R Market St., San Francisco, CA 94114.

SEEKING S.F. LEATHER TOP

Masculine, white, 30-yr. old S.F. leatherman seeks training by experienced levelheaded top(s). My interests are heavy bondage and safe S&M. . . but no long-term marks. Have well-equipped playroom, need to be firmly secured in leather restraints during training. I take my punishment like a man, but am safe sex oriented (no fluid exchange, blood, FF). Discretion is required and reciprocated. Your photo appreciated and returned on request. Box 5870LF

MUSCLE DAD LOOKING FOR PLAYER

Muscle Dad, 41, beefy muscular build, great chest and arms, masculine, good-looking, seeking masculine Dad/Buddy/Son, 25-55, for mutual good time. Pec work, muscles, J/O, Leather. Open to suggestions. Married/Bi OK. Reply with photo to Boxholder, Box 486, 584 Castro Street, San Francisco, CA 94114.

SEX BUDDY(S)

35, 5'11", 165, moustache, trim beard. Pierced tits-PA. Mostly bottom. Seeking fun-time realizing and expanding limits and experience (CBT, nipple work, assplay, WS or ?) Let's hear your interests. Box 6191

SLIM, SMOOTH, GOOD-LOOKING

WM, 30, looking for hot big-dicked top/dad/buddy. Too independent for slave, but want to experience leather. Especially like hairy, uncult. Prefer 33-45, honest, sane, aware. I'm 5'6", 140, brn, grn, more than curious, and ready. So go ahead, write w/photo. Box 6209LF

SIT ON MY FACE

Submissive WM, 39, 5'9", 180, black hair, brown eyes, hairy, is anxious to serve. Into rimming, cocksucking, licking big boots, humiliation, uniforms, WS, spanking. Not into FF, scat or piercing. Overweight very welcome. Boxholder, PO Box 4065, San Francisco, CA 94101.

BB SLAVE WANTED

to sweat and strain against my chains as I force you to hunk out one more tough set of curls. Your boss is into hot wax, animal/slave training, smoke, CB/T, TT, 4-wheelin', rock and country ways. Not into phone trips or bullshit, so if interested and live or are visiting in this area, call (415) 944-9984 or (415) 282-2483 and leave a message. If not in the area, write: Boss, PO Box 30091, Walnut Creek, CA 94598.

HAIRCUTS

Crew cuts, flat-tops, white sidewalls, etc. Let's have some fun with our haircut fetish and get it off safely. 2336 Market, Box 123, San Francisco, CA 94114

SCAT/RIM/ENEMA FANTASIES

Handsome, trim GWM top, late 30s, into scat/rim/enema fantasies, no experience, wants similar Asian/white bottom to explore mutual fantasies. Safe. Exchange letters, phone calls first. Meeting possible with compatible guy. Imagination important. Photo optional. Write Mark, Box 260, 2440 16th St., San Francisco, CA 94103.

SADIST WANTS MASOCHIST

Must be monogamous, respectful, honest, healthy lifestyle, committed & sensitive to my needs. You must enjoy, need & want to be totally controlled. I enjoy a variety of different scenes involving the giving of pain, safe & sane. I'm WM, 43, 5'10", 163 lbs. No drugs. Reply with letter, photo, phone. PO Box 14212, Santa Rosa, CA 95402.

SEEKING MASOCHIST

Experienced S.F. sadist with lots of toys seeks one pain-craving, Levi-boot masochist who knows what he wants and can take it. Fantasy-seeking JOers and limp-wristed fairies who wimp out early in a scene need not respond. S is into whipping, gut-wrenching CBT, paddling, TT, bondage, suspension, etc., and M can pick his own poisons in advance within agreed limits. S is tall, early 40s, cut, nonsmoker, neg, intell., and health and safety conscious. M must be neg, cut, nonsmoker, 30-45, good cocksucker, Bay area, and relationship-oriented. Not into FF, scat, damage. Box 6247

MASTER HAS SLAVE TO SHARE

My boy serves who I tell him to, in a way that pleases both you and I! I'm 29, 6'4", 175 lbs. My boy is 35, 5'10", 175 lbs. We're both good-looking. I'm top and get off sharing my well-trained boy with other top men who like a fully trained slave into bondage, asswork, cocksucking, SM and total pleasure to whom he serves. Let's get together! Box 5752LF

ALL AMERICAN BOY

33, 5'11", 145 lbs., muscular/slender. You: raunchy, creative, affectionate, cerebral top. Into: heavy bondage, rubber, piercing, genital modification fantasies, light scat, hugging, kissing, worship. Also: film, BB, politics, camping, new-age thought. No FF, brutality, whipping. Pluses: uncut, collegiate, yuppie, Italian, straight. Relationship possible. Photo/detailed letter: Box 34, 2370 Market St., S.F., CA 94114.

WANTED: BONDAGE TOP

Hairy WM, 31, 6', 160, brn/blue, beard and moustache wants to meet up with cops, bikers, leathermen and daddies with a mean streak and a knowledge of heavy BD, heavy VA and humiliation, moderate SM, hoods, gags, enemas, boots, gas masks and toys. I'd like the chance to meet and service SAFE SEX TOPS who feel comfortable wearing boots, gloves, leather and uniforms while teasing, taunting and training a boot boy Will correspond and exchange photos. Box 3711LF

DRUMMER DADDY

seeking tall, trim, muscular slave. You will be stripped, chained, & led to my dungeon. Relationship possible for intelligent, professionally employed man capable of stepping out of the slave role and serving as companion. Drummer Daddy is in his 40s, brown hair, bearded, 6'1", 170 lbs., nonsmoker. Nude photo, phone, letter to Box 4988LF

BIG BEAR HUNTING IN THE AFTERNOON

Teddy Bear types, black bears or polar (white) bears. Big, tall hairy bears with thick, fat, long dicks. Bellies a+ but not a must. I'm 5'10", brown hair and eyes, average build, and not into SM, just good old-fashioned roll-in-the hay sex. Send photo to Box 5151

CASTRO COUNTRY BOY

Deep throat and tight end—versatile! Find a need and fill it! (415) 431-4293.

SONOMA COUNTRY

WM, 44, 6', 190 lbs., SM, TT, C&BT, etc. No body fluids exchanged, no fucking, even with a condom. Let's use our bodies and minds. If you've got the mind, I've got the body or vice versa. Age and size unimportant as long as you can get it up! I've been into the scene for 12 years and I've done it all. For last 4 years, I've been doing what the standards say is safe sex and I'm having a wonderful time without missing anything. Do you like to play roles? Me too! I'm versatile and with our sick minds we can get it off with screams that all of the valley can hear! C'mon, invest 22 in your happiness and write me a note. I'm special and if you understand this ad, I'm sure you are too!!! Box 5150

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA

SON WANTED BY DADDY

You are an obedient boy needing love and discipline administered by affectionate businessman type Daddy with strict standards. Dad is 42, 6'3", 255 lbs., balding, hairy and loving, with high standards for your behavior. Send honest revealing letter and picture. Box 4934LF

MATURE BODYBUILDER/LEATHERMAN

Good-looking, professional WM, 35, 5'8", 168 lbs., well built, looking for professional man over 40 who can introduce me to leather lifestyle and share with the excitement of healthy body, dressed in leather and a productive professional career as well. You won't be disappointed if you are genuine. Box 6050LF

HUNG BLOND JOCK DIGS COPS

Good-looking athlete, trim, tan 28 boy, 6'1", 165 lbs. Huge thick cock. Looking for hot studs, cops, military, to be arrested, strip searched, cuffed and used. All American Boy into BD, CB/T, fantasy. Wrestle me down, bind me, gag me and rape me repeatedly. Come on, Sir, arrest me! Box 6054LF

DEEP/WIDE ASSHOLE

FF versatile, TT, CBT W/M, 42, 6', 170 lbs., clean shaven. Palm Springs. (619) 321 2819. Before 12 PM

STUD SLAVE

Very hot, hard-body bottom, muscular, 5'10", 175, 36, wants raunchy muscular top to put me in my place. Age (younger or older) unimportant. Good bod and dominant attitude are. If you want a stud slave, with spirit, write with pic to Suiteholder, Suite 304, 12228 Venice Blvd., L.A., CA 90066.

S&M RELATIONSHIP

Good-looking, 5'10", 165# brn/brn mid-30s (look 28) bottom/slave seeks more than hot times with good-looking Superior TOP/MASTER (18-37). S&M adventures plus intimacy, caring, and sharing friendship + fun. Can we go camping in the mountains, Sir? Tom, 11020 Ventura Blvd. #271, Studio City, CA 91604

THE ONLY EXCLUSIVE...



**SHARE SOME
SWEAT WITH
UP TO 8
OTHER
MEN**

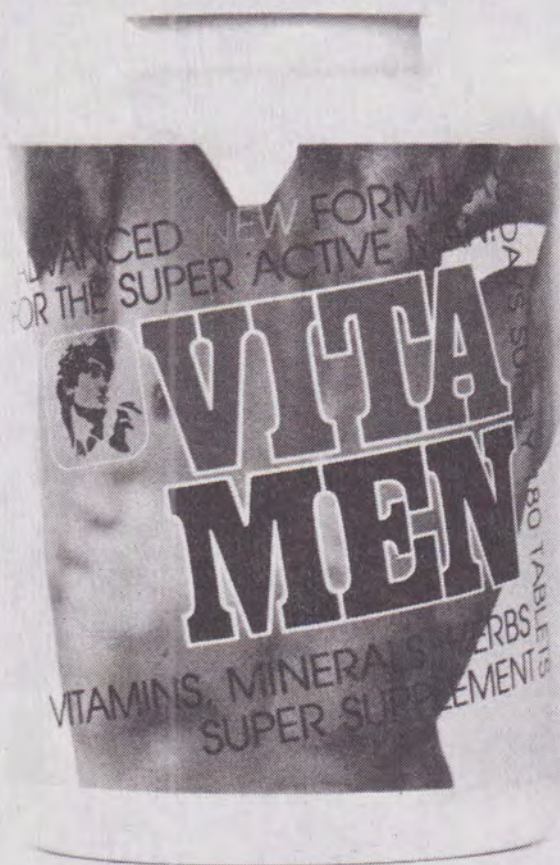
LEATHER • B&D • S&M
UNIFORMS • BIKERS
MASTERS • SLAVES
TRUCKERS
DADDYS
FETISH
RAUNCH

415 976-7500

\$2 PLUS TOLL IF ANY.
18+ ONLY.
PHOTO: DRUMMER

SO WHY DO ALL THESE GUYS SWEAR BY VITA-MEN AND WHAT'S SO GREAT ABOUT IT?

30 DAYS SUPPLY 180 TABLETS



You probably don't need the VITA-MEN formula if you are not a male, 21 years of age or older. Or if you are and you consume a perfect diet daily, with little or no junk food, consume no alcohol nor smoke, keep regular hours and there is little or no stress in your life.

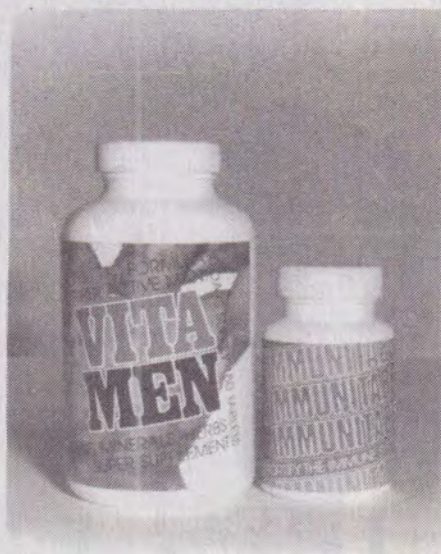
And if your idyllic life includes no exposure to whatever it is that causes colds and flu, along with many of the other communicable diseases that plague mankind.

Now, we certainly are not claiming that VITA-MEN or IMMUNITABS will make you immune to all the things that are going around, but considering what is going around, we honestly feel that your chances are considerably better if your body is operating with its immune system on battle-stations alert.

There are a great many reasons for preferring VITA-MEN products to the run-of-the-mill drug store variety. Or even most of the mega-formula brands with something for everyone.

If you are a young man, aged 21 to whatever, after cleaning up your act, may we suggest you perfect your diet. You are whatever goes inside you. And VITA-MEN was designed by dedicated doctors to do just that, buddy.

THE MEGA FORMULA PHYSICIAN-DESIGNED FOR THE ACTIVE MAN



SPECIAL 2 for 1 OFFER!

VITA-MEN LABS

Box 42009

San Francisco, CA 94142-2009

☐ Quick! Send me _____ months of VITA-MEN @ 24.95 each. Include a free 12.95 bottle of IMMUNITABS with each.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY, STATE, ZIP _____

☐ Charge it to my ☐ VISA ☐ MASTERCARD

No. _____ Exp. _____

Signature _____



Guaranteed by VITA-MEN laboratories. San Francisco, CA. Dealer inquiries invited.

**ASS MASTER WANTED**

Hot, experienced, 34, 6'1", 170 lbs. Into: service, VA, mindtrips, bondage, shaving, ballstretchers, assplay, toys, fists and more. Will submit to any safe scene. Want to explore other fantasies, piercing, gangbucks? You: white/Latino, 28-40, dominant, masculine, hot. Strictly top. Body builders, hung a plus. Sir, please send instructions/photo (returned). Box 5773LF

WANTED EXPR. LEATHER SADIST

Muscular, tattooed Italian S has hot Italian M to share. Looking for hot S with attitude and endurance for long, rugged session ordering M into heavy S/M, BD, hoods, gags & other fantasies. Detailed letter/photo to Box 585, 8306 Wilshire Blvd., Beverly Hills, CA 90211, (LF5906)

WHIPMASTER!

Seeks slaves and prisoners 21-35. Am white, 33, 5'11", shaved head, mustache, hairy body, sadist. Moderate to very heavy scenes in private playroom. Into whips, belts, bondage, cock & ball torture, tit torture, full hoods & gags. If in Southern California call: Paul (213) 657-5327. All others send detailed letter with current picture (A MUST) & phone to: PO Box 691074, Los Angeles, CA 90069. (LF5903)

MASTERS/SLAVES WANTED

by Master, 25, 5'11", 150, and his slave, 37, 5'10", 160, to assist in achieving pleasure/satisfaction through SAFE and SANE S/M, BD, VA, CBT, mindtrips, leather/military fantasies, body worship, assplay, submission, obedience. If serious, open-minded, and interested, whether experienced or novice, call (619) 237-0586. No phone J/O. (LF5897)

MANHANDLE MY BIG COCK/BALLS

GWM hung big and uncut need heavy CB T. It's all yours! PO Box 5001, El Monte, CA 91734.

TALL, HUNG, HORNY

I'm looking for in-shape regular guys (under 35) who need some meat shoved up their chute and enjoy having someone else in charge. Box 5950

HOT DADDY PUNCHFUCKER

Very hot, healthy, 52-year-old BB, 6'2", 200 lbs., clipped beard, balding, will expertly punchfuck your hungry hole. You be equally hot, hard, creative, have a tight healthy body and a sick mind. Your ass will be thoroughly used. In appreciation you will skillfully service Daddy's large nipples while dickfucking Daddy's tight ass. Reply: Daddy PF, Box 5888.

UNIFORMED BUST

Decidedly for... abuse-hungry. White stud sonofabitch, gung-ho to discharge duties as Convict/Slave/Animal Prisoner/Captive to sadistic, kick-ass, tall-booted, uniformed Black stud 43 who demands intense disciplined workout, exacting punishment torture to reinforce proper attitude and behavior. Direct letter w/mandatory foto to: PO Box 2524, Chino, CA 91708. (LF5987)

TWO BLACK HARLEY BIKERS

Tony, in full leather or full C.H.I.P. gear and uniforms with tall, hot black boots; all to be serviced by hot, hung leather studs, any race. Mike, waiting to service hot boot leather studs. We are both hot, well-hung, good-looking, and into FF, WS, JO, VA, boot service and other hot scenes. Have toys, sling, mirrors and video. Mike and/or Tony: (213) 777-0122. PO Box 47552, Los Angeles, CA 90047. No JO or bullshit calls and no calls after 11 PM.

HOUSEMAN/SLAVE WANTED

Two dominant WM professionals (42/44) seek mature bottom as permanent houseman/servant in unique household. We will provide love, discipline, further personal development. You must totally commit mind and body to our service/satisfaction. Prefer healthy, intelligent, obedient WM 25-45. Submit detailed letter/photo to SHACK, Box 6210LF.

LEATHER MAN READY

Experienced bottom, 47, into serious bondage (mummification, immobilization, isolation, sensory deprivation) and S&M (CB/T, T/T, ass/T) scenes. Safe sex only. Have a fully equipped playroom. Waiting for that special Top. No calls between 11 PM-9 AM. (818) 843-5428.

HOT UNCUT SADIST

37, lean and mean, (Orange Left) seeks hot (uncut?) masochist (orange right); Includes yellow, purple, black, brown, red and ??? Bottom must NEED Pain, give and receive lots of TLC! Ed Pane, PO Box 127472, San Diego, CA 92112.

UNCUT!

If you are an experienced fellator who prefers that rare delicacy, a really uncut cock with lots and lots of skin, well hung from an athletic, attractive, 40-yr-old hot stud, come and get it! Slurpy, munchy, juicy, mmmmmh good. San Diego area 35 plus experts only. No kids, no outoftowners. Box 6280

BONDAGE BOTTOM WANTED

for relationship by GWM, 34, 5'10", 165, clean shaven, hairy. YOU: Trim, good-looking, hairy chested (the hairier, the better) and love to cuddle and being tied up and gagged. If you also enjoy movies, TV, theater, music, travel (especially by ship), Judy Garland, Billie Holiday, reading and want a permanent relationship, write now. Please, no phonies, drugs, alcohol, and be sincere because I am. All answered. Box 6271

STERN, BEARDED MASTER

33, 6'3", 210 & hairy-as-hell into mental cruelty, intense V/A & ethnic taunts. Expect bootlicking, stomach punching & spit on your face. Be ready for violent rape scenes, public abuse & wet dog food. I'll make you grovel, fagot! Will consider all masculine men; specialize in bluecollars, cops, Italians, farmers, clones, beards and hairy guys. No smoke/drugs. I am a nice guy with a mean streak. Safe & will respect limits. So. California but travel widely. Box 6246LF

EAGER SMALL HANDS

Hot hairy trim masculine sexy bottom, 40, 6', 165, moustache; likes FFA, toys, clothespins, paddles, harnesses, seeks fun-loving kinky cocky safe small-handed young men/older boys who know what they like and want. Returnable picture/letter gets same. Chris Lee, PO Box 39703, L.A. CA 90039. (LF6320)

WANTED: SLAVE UNDER 30

25- and 27-year-old Masters require young slave for occasional weekend sessions. Safe. Photo and letter to Sirs, PO Box 813, Burbank, CA 91503

SADIST WANTS SLAVE

Master (46, 5'10", white) wants younger masochist/slave into heavy pain, bondage, obedience, incarceration, torture. Your attitude more important than appearance. Safe sex. Limits respected—then expanded. For a night, weekend or lifetime in my dungeon, call (714) 985-4043 or write Box 6321.

NECESSARY! WORKOUT COACH

Must be black, forceful and sincere. Put me through the paces! Bonuses for results. Write Box 6313, or call: Roger, (213) 460-2409.

COLORADO**FIT TO BE TIED**

and ready to be abused. Novice, 48, 170 lbs., hungry and submissive, seeking expert, level-headed top who respects limits to fulfill my bondage fantasy to be stripped, immobilized, tied up, chained, spanked steadily, but not brutally, til my tight, round firm buns glow; then use a condom to fuck me. Dominate with ropes, rack, paddle, whip, chains and expose my ass to heavy workouts with you and/or friends. Toys, some tit work, but no heavy pain. No WS, FF, scat, shaving, drugs, damage please. Submissive and respectful, but not humiliated bottom. GW, PO Box 18005, Denver, CO 80218

DENVER DRUMMER DADDY

25, 5'9", 160 lbs., dark hair, moustache. Seeks son for face fucking and ass plowing. Limits respected, but must be willing to expand them. Must be in shape, under 30, and willing to commit himself to my lifestyle. Send detailed letter with current experience and specifications, photo and phone. Box 5967LF

DC-METRO**BODYBUILDER SLAVE**

WM, 42, 5'11", 175, 45" chest, 30" waist, well built, together, loner, erotic. Lean/muscular, nonsmoker; use/abuse, whipping, safesex. Ex-military special warfare. Relate to Lawrence of Arabia, Mishima, "Story of Q," "9½ Weeks," "Image," "Beauty" Trilogy. JW, PO Box 44029, Ft. Washington, MD 20744. (LF5030)

DADDY'S BOY

WM, 32, seeks tough but tender jock-wearing dad. This boy is into paddles, straps, some TT/C&B, mild SM but heavy into ass play, dildoes, etc. Are you my Daddy? Allen (202) 332-7017. (LF5983)

DEDICATED LEATHERMAN

GWM, 40, 5'10", bl/bl, 150 lbs., moustache, goatee, seeking other men into good kinky but safe sex, brotherhood and friendship. Am versatile and intelligent with many interests both sexual and nonsexual. Special turn-ons include titwork, hair, tats. PO Box 2341, Manassas, VA 22110. (LF4696)

SLAVE SEEKS MASTER

WM, 35, 5'11", 200, blond, blue eyes, looking for master to serve. Oriental or black preferred but willing to serve all. Not into drugs, scat or unsafe sex. Please, Sir, let me know how to serve your needs. Box 6249LF

FLORIDA**SON NEEDS A HAIRY BB DAD**

for service, workouts, wrestling, TT, BD, leather and fantasies. I'm 28, 6', 180 lbs., brwn/blue, moustache, hairy, 44" chest, 31" waist. Send letter and photo. Box 6315

TOP THIS OLD DADDY

Big bearded old Daddy wants young boyish top son for wild sex, mutual light S&M, and fantasy. Nonsmokers only! Photo to Aardvark, PO Box 7294, Ft. Lauderdale, FL 33338.

MIAMI STUD SON

23, 6', 170, dark hair, moustache, hot, hard, masculine, seeks Dad, 30-50, with big hairy chest for mutual tit work/muscle chest fantasy. Into workouts, L/L, raunchy talk, hard man sex. Need Dad to share the pleasure of being a man with his son. Phone, photo. Bob, Box 5867LF

DAD WANTED

YOU: 30+, stable, top. ME: 32, 230, black/blue, beard/stach, into FF, ball stretching, B/D, verbal abuse, dildoes, shaving, leather, poppers and uniforms. Stable, self-employed, healthy, HTLV-neg, beginning BB. Needs prolonged workouts. Send letter and photo to Behr, PO Box 3166, Venice, FL 34293. Same will be sent in return. (LF6058)

COCK TORTURE SPECIALIST

Sought for innovative, prolonged cock bondage, torture, asshole dialation. Medical techniques, i.e.: numbing catheters, other devices a plus. Challenge my head with your letter and put my dick in your hands. Will travel to genuine pro. Ex-elect marine medic, do not freak easily. (Miami) Box 6217LF

SADISTIC CIGAR SMOKERS

wanted, leathermen, truckers, cops who know how to kick ass, fuck butt and feed cock to this Orlando area masochist that is 25 years old, 6'0", 160 lbs. Tattoos and beards a plus. Box 6183

TOP THIS OLD DADDY!

Big, bearded old Daddy wants young boyish top son for wild sex, mutual light S/M, and fantasy. Nonsmokers only! Photo to Aardvark, PO Box 7294, Ft. Lauderdale, FL 33338.

ASSLICKER

39 yo. WM, 5'9", 158, smooth body, 7", south Florida, experienced asslicker looking for sweaty bluecollar types or rugged males for intensive asslicking and body worship sessions. You know who you are. You will not be disappointed. Box 6297LF

HOT MIAMI FISTING HOLE

Hairy blond, 38, 6'2", large solid build, needs a mutusl fist-fucking buddy. Into hot oils, large dildoes, enemas, leather, tit clamps, poppers, bondage, and fisting. Please put me in your sling, expand our limits. Write: PO Box 38-0225, Miami, FL 33138-0225. Photo gets mine. Equal opportunity fister wanted, please Sir...

GEORGIA**ATTRACTIVE NOVICE**

31, 5'11", 155 lbs., attractive, honest, responsible, romantic, mature, arts-oriented, seeks similar men 25-50 for safe introduction to rubber/leather/spandex, bondage, plugs and other mutually-agreed-upon activities. Eventually seeking a permanent, monogamous relationship with right person for life of love, laughter, caring and sharing. Atlanta area. Box 5774LF

SEMI-EXPERIENCED

GWM, 38, 5'10", 155 lbs., moustache, attractive, professional, stable, mature, fun-loving, anti-bar, seeks singles, couples or groups for expansion of mutually agreed upon top and/or bottom safe scenes (leather, B/D, TT, photos, S/M, etc.) inexperienced OK. Visitors welcome. Monogamous relationship with right person. PO Box 76125, Atlanta, GA 30358-1125. (404) 636-1688.

CROSSROADS . . .

Where Leathermen Meet.

By placing an ad in this section, a bar or other business is telling you that they welcome Leathermen.

By accepting the ad, *Drummer* is telling you that the bar has been recommended by a Leather/SM club or a recognized individual in the community as a good place to meet and socialize with other Leathermen. In larger cities, these will be THE leather bars; in other

R CROSS A D S WHERE LEATHERMEN MEET



areas, they will be the more general purpose bars where Leathermen go to socialize.

Help us alert *Drummer* readers and travelers to the RIGHT place to go to meet Leathermen in your part of the world. Send us your recommendations and talk to the right bar owners and managers about placing one of these low-priced ads. If you see a business listed here that you think shouldn't be, let us know about that, too. -Fiedermaus



Boot Camp Saloon
209 E. National Ave.
Milwaukee, WI 53204

The Seattle Eagle
314 E. Pike Street
Seattle, Wash. 98122
(206) 624-2612



CHAIN-DRIVE

602 E. 7th **austin** (512) 478-0295

TACKYS

2509 W. BROWARD BLVD.
FORT LAUDERDALE, FL

**BIKE
STOP**

The Best Stop in
Philadelphia!
206 S. Quince Street
(215) 627-1662

**LEVI CRUISE
SPURS
CINCINNATI**
326 EAST EIGHTH STREET

**LEVI/COUNTRY-WESTERN
DANCE BAR**



306
Ponce de Leon
Ave., NE
Atlanta, GA
30308
404 876-8818

POWERHOUSE

1347 Folsom St., San Francisco, CA 94103
861-1790

LEVI/LEATHER



1026
N. Highland Ave., NE
Atlanta, GA 30306
404 872-8685

Yes Sir!



Where Fantasy Becomes Reality

BOSTON-RAMROD

1254 Boylston St 617 266 2986

Touché
Chicago



398 12th St 626-0880

The place to be South of Market



DC EAGLE

PIANO LOUNGE • GAME ROOM
HOT VIDEOS • DANCING

UNDERGROUND

"Where Portland Parties"

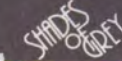
3 Spring Street
Portland, Maine 04101

207 773 3315

**THE
TRESTLE**

412 S. HASKELL
(214) 828-4959

DALLAS



LEATHER IN BAR

**WANTED: BOY/SLAVE**

Average-looking Daddy/son couple seeks houseboy/slave. Daddy: 36, 5'9", husky, 160, black short hair, hairy, hung. Son: 37, 5'9", muscular, 135, brown, hairy, hot ass! You: handsome, hairy, hung, 18-26, into VA, being spanked hard, fucked, FF, toys, total submission. If you're into drugs, dishonesty, mind games, don't waste our time. Must value total person more than physical looks. No blacks. Reply: letter, photo, phone: Sir, PO Box 3205, Atlanta, GA 30302. We have much to offer right boy.

ESOTERIC

Satyr, 28, hunky, intelligent, imaginative wants similar buddies for mutual, depraved raunch and kink. Safe but expansive exploration of deepest sexual fantasies: shit/piss exchange, ass inspections, shavings, piercings, TT, CBT, floggings, nudism, exhibitionism, tattoos, prolonged JO, et. al. Photos and detailed letters receive prompt attention. Box 6128

ILLINOIS**ASS EATING BOTTOM**

Pig bottom seeks Top or bottom with hot asshole. Into all kinds of kink and raunch, W/S, hot wax, tit work, spit, snot, armpits, piercing. I am HIV neg W/M 30s, 5'10", bearded. Need to eat your ass. Call (312) 477-0763. (LF5898)

HORSE WANTED

6'1½", 205 lbs., 59-yr. engineer, master, wants any age, 220 lbs.+ BB or muscular, heavy-set slave to carry me piggyback and on shoulders and back for strongman stunts; mutually pump iron, Nautilus, swim, ride bikes, watch videos, safe sex with me. Reward is my good pec, tit, nipple play, kisses. PO Box 1395, Melrose Park, IL 60160. (LF5901)

HOT VOYEUR COUPLE

Horny, masculine GWC, 39/40, into exploring leather world seeks to meet compatible COUPLES to share our playroom (fucking, sucking, 69). ONLY into watching, being watched (NO contact). Interests—Jocks, Leather/Levi, Uniforms, Dad/Son couples. Hairy a plus. NO kinky, far out or heavy scenes. Boxholders, PO Box 41-1175, Chicago, IL 60641. LF6053

CHICAGO MASTER

Level-headed white daddy, 48, 6'3", 190 lbs., with well-equipped dungeon/playroom, wants bottoms/slaves for humiliation, discipline, S&M, TT, C&B work, whippings, JO, etc. Can fulfill your desires. Novices accepted. Limits respected. Like to teach teachers, humiliate jocks. Asians & Latinos welcome. Bring your jock, let's play. Box 6101LF

YOUNG GUY IN LONGJOHNS

Looking for young guys into union suits, longjohns and underwear. 38, GWM into most underwear/uniform scenes. Safe scenes including J/O, French A/P with lots of underwear. Write Jay, Box 179, 606 W Barry, Chicago, IL 60657.

INDIANA**LET ME HELP**

Discreet WM, 25, 5'8", bearded, professional is interested in meeting inexperienced boys of all ages. This caring disciplinarian wants to correct your bad habits. We all have limitations. I'll respect yours. Any photo, phone appreciated, but not necessary. All answered. Write! You know you should. Box 6152LF

IOWA**YOUNG BB NEEDS FUCKBUDDY**

22, 6'1", 210, wants hot masculine men (top or bottom) 21-40 for safe but serious play. Interests: bondage, shaving, CBT, SM, spanking, massage, and ??? Special turn-ons (not required): uncut, hairy, tattooed. Long-term relationship possible with right guy. Can travel. Photo and detailed letter to Box 6071LF

NOVICE SEEKS TRAINING

Sir? This bottom needs you, a HOT muscular TOP, to expand my limits and whip me back into proper physical shape for your use. This bottom is a white male, 29, 6'2", 248 lbs., and will try anything except piercings, scat, head shaving, or permanent damage. Box 6262LF

KANSAS**MASTER/DADDY SEEKS SLAVE**

Dominant Master/daddy, 36, 5'10", 155, seeks slave for weekend/occasional use and abuse. Scenes from light to heavy, but will stop at your limits. Prefer hot, young studs with good build. The Master, PO Box 1373, Manhattan, KS 66502.

KENTUCKY**SUBMISSIVE SLAVE**

27 yrs. old, 6'2", 185 lbs., 7", ex-Navy. Into bondage, being gang raped, suck cock, public/private humiliation. (Would like to relocate in California.) Send photo and my orders. Kevin Marks, PO Box 14814, Louisville, KY 40214. (LF5756)

LOUISIANA**MOTORCYCLE COP**

New Orleans WM, 32, 6', 165, seeks WM into the smell, taste, feel of hot black leather. There is no such thing as too much black leather: tall black leather boots, breeches, gloves, chaps, harnesses, jeans, jackets, caps, belts. Prefer to be bottom, but am versatile. Also into toys. My breeched ass works on a H.D. by days, and I ride Yamaha V-Max at night in leather. Also have a Suzuki GSX-R1000 and am heavy into motorcycles and motorcycle gear. Police uniforms and police gear also. Into BD, SM—light to heavy scene, action only. Cigar smoker. Phone JO ok. Call (504) 282-0729. PO Box 57161, New Orleans, LA 70157. No novices. If you aren't dedicated to leather, call someone else.

MARDI GRAS TOILET

Attractive, 160, 6', 38 toilet wants safe master to take me to bars and parties and force me to recycle your beer drinking friends. All fantasies lived. Photo gets immediate response. Box 6190

MARYLAND**ON-CALL SLAVE & SHAVING SERVICE**

Wanted, GWM slave 18-40 to be on call. Into shaving, TT, CBT, B/D. Must have transportation. Send photo, limits & telephone. Most limits respected. No drinkers or drugs. Also tired of shaving your slave or do you want a shave? Write; reasonable prices. Address, letter to Sir. I am 174, 6'3. Box 6153LF

MASSACHUSETTS**BOOT COLLECTOR**

seeks same. Men of polish only. PO Box 191, Milton Village, MA 02187

TOTAL SLAVE AVAILABLE

30-year-old GWM available to healthy masters for forced feeding with bondage, smearing, urinal service. Need to be humiliated and forced to eat my own. Box 6147

SMALL MASCULINE MAN

Into heavy physical abuse and bondage wanted by masculine, hairy, hung, sadistic 40-yo. into C/BT, body punching, whipping. You be trim, in shape, and able to endure punishment along with affection. Box 5986LF

LEATHER BIKER

Bearded, full-leather Harley rider, also intelligent professional, wants buddy for friendship, riding, conversation and good hard safe sex. Am WM, 38, 5'10". Box 6098LF

TRAINING NEEDED

GWM, 50, 6'1", 195, mature and sane, mostly bottom. Interested to meet or correspond with mostly/totally Top men. Have experience, but need to learn or be trained. Open to suggestions, ownership to work towards, as well as open to experimentation. Seek honesty. Replies to PO Box 811, Boston, MA 02146. (LF6140)

DAD SEEKS SON MASTER

for 48-year-old slave, 6'1", 190 lbs., white. Seeks Son Master for exploration via mental and physical abuse and control. PO Box 811, Boston, MA 02146.

STUFF MY FUCKHOLE

GWM bottom, 25, 5'7", 165, cocksucker seeks leatherman(men) 30-45 for ass workouts. Into dildoes, bondage, S&M, toys, enemas, poppers. Open to most scenes, except scat. Phone/photo (if possible) Box 6312

MASTER SEEKS SECOND SLAVE

Master 60s, sexually 40s, and slave 20s are looking for second GWM slave. Applicant should be about 6', weigh about 160, NO facial hair. Master and slave are into leather, HEAVY rubber, bondage, SM, etc. Applicant must have driver's license, be able to work part-time. Be able to relocate immediately. Call (413) 267-5278 before 10 PM EST.

LONG, HARD AND FIRM

over-the-knee spanking needed. 37, WM, 5'8", 145 lbs., muscular, great ass, 37" chest, 30" waist, boyishly cute, is ready for old-fashioned discipline session. You decide the punishment to suit one of the best butts you've seen. Nick, PO Box 275, Medford, MA 02155.

MICHIGAN**HOT MASTER**

has opening for recruit. Send resume and photo to: Rear Admiral Mark, PO Box 50014, Novi, MI 48050. (LF5686)

BUTCH BOTTOM

seeks dominant leatherman into bikes, it. B/D, Gr/a/c, size L, uncut a plus, blk or wht, mustache, good shape and intelligent. Me: 40, tattooed, self-sufficient, self-contained, dark Irish looks, friendly and experienced. Looking for the real thing—no bullshit. Let's do. Box 5905

MINNESOTA**BONDAGE MASTER**

Do you need to be tied, gagged and tortured by an experienced but sane bearded 34-year-old Master? Then send me a letter, including a picture and phone number. Permanent live-in position possible for right boy. PO Box 22602, Minneapolis, MN 55422 (LF6093)

DEMANDING MASTER

Seeks total devotion. Expect disciplined lifestyle, gardens, torture, motorcycle, complete obedience to my way. Become partnered to highly alternative priest. Magick, metaphysics, spiritual training. Must take joy in hard labor, believe in criticism/control as Master's right. Give me permanent total control for ownership beyond this life. Box 6060LF

BOUND AND GAGGED

48, 5'9", 175 lbs., loves bondage and older men, 50-65, safe sex, bottom but will reciprocate, answer all, photo appreciated. Like bandana gags, necktie bondage, lipstick humiliation a turn-on. Box 6261

MISSOURI**SLAVE/HOUSEBOY/SON**

White professional man, 40, white, 6', 175 lbs., seeking small and boyish slave/houseboy/son, any race. Desire lifetime relationship. Sexual desires and limits discussed/respected/expanded. Must relocate and be subservient. Send revealing photo(s), application, address, phone. Will answer all. Box 5751LF

SLAVE TRAINEE AVAILABLE

Inexperienced St. Louis Greek passive needs young attractive arrogant jock to serve, worship and submit mind and body to for training, bondage and discipline, verbal abuse, spanking and fulfillment of Master's fantasies. Would-be slave is 28-year-old white professional who is 5'11", 170 lbs. with brown hair. Box 5908

HUMILIATE & ABUSE

this slim WM, 52, who is ready to submit, worship, service hot horny studs who are foulmouthed, demanding, lean and lewd. Box 6214

NEVADA**UNCUT SLAVE**

34, tall, slim. Need Master any race. Need dirty feet, toys, humiliation, etc. Safe ongoing training needed to expand. Some training but not expert. Will try. Sir. 290 E. Plumb Lane, #114, Reno, NV 89502.

NEW HAMPSHIRE**BUDDY TO BUDDY MANSEX**

WM law student, 35, 6'2", 210, beard, moustache, hairy chest, from Alaska, seeks hairy, uncut 27-45 man for permanent (move to Alaska) or temporary relationship. Man to man sex—sweaty crotches, skin, pits, tits, butts, poppers, imagination, rough and loving. No whipping, scat. Travel New England. (603) 225-4577. (LF5818)

WHITE MOUNTAINS

Leatherman, GWM, 42, 5'11", 170, bearded, seeks buddies into full leather, Levis, boots, tattoos, piercings, Harleys, S&M, TT, CBT, hard safe sex. Letter and photo to Box 6252LF

NEW JERSEY**NOVICE**

Good-looking, 35, 5'9", 160 lbs., blond hair, blue eyes—slave/son in Ny metropolitan area—into bondage, fucking, hot wax, sweaty jockstraps, handcuffs, safe sex—needs dominant, beefy Italian type to 50 yrs. No drugs/alcohol. All replies answered, Sir! Box 5685

TELECONTACTOR

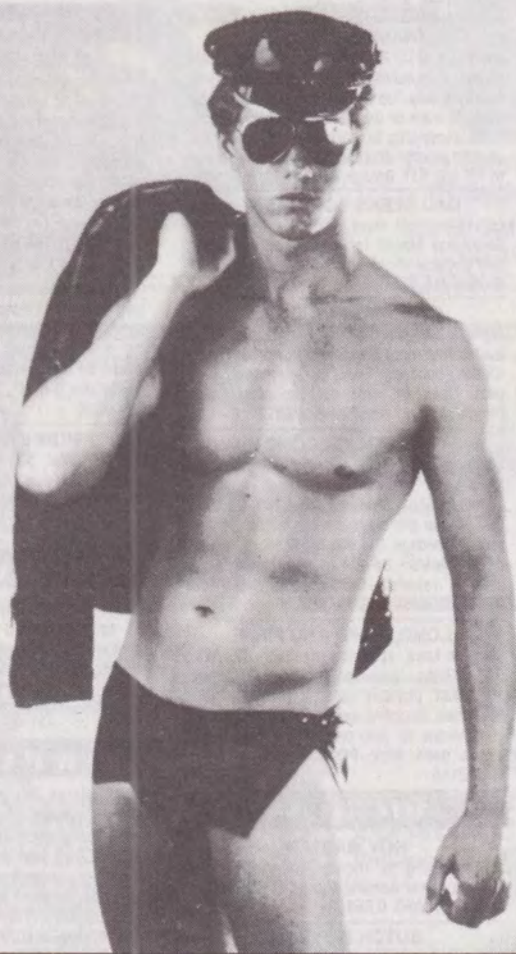
VISA • MASTERCARD • CHECKS • MONEY ORDERS

The **ULTIMATE** in Sophisticated Telephone Contact Services...

LIVE CONNECTIONS

Talk the way you like to—hot and sexy!

Get in on it! Call today!



- **1-ON-1**
Man to Man or Bi-Sexual
2 Party LIVE Connection
- **S/M MAN TO MAN**
2 Party LIVE Connection
- **MEET SOMEONE**
2 Party LIVE Connection
- **HOT CONFERENCE**
Men to Men or Bi-Sexual
With up to 12 other
Callers at one time
- **GABBIT CONFERENCE**
A Non-Sexual Party Line for
when you just want to talk
- **RECORDED PERSONAL ADS**
- **HOT EXPRESS**
Man to Man
Recorded Fantasies



Connections Are With Other Live Callers—No Actors, No Scripts

Completely Computerized Operation—24 Hour Service

YOU WILL HEAR THE DIFFERENCE ON OUR STATE-OF-THE-ART EQUIPMENT

18 and over only

What Could Be Safer?

(212) 953-3600



RENAISSANCE MAN OF KINKS

Boots, armpits, feet, jocks, 501s, leather, sweatsocks are a few of my favorite things. GWM, 32, 6'1", 180—versatile, experienced, healthy—sks fellow travellers in esoteric sex and more mundane pleasures—movies, opera, books, etc. Smokers, social drinkers, and recreational druggies preferred. NO PHONE CALLS. Write first with photo if possible (returnable). T.R. Witomski, 41 Bonaire Dr., Toms River, NJ 08757.

COCKSLAVE BONDAGE TRAINEE

Seeks 18+ Menudo type boy/man, slender, hairless body with thick cock to transform this GWM of 41, 5'6", 145 lbs., drug/virus free non-smoker into cock worshipping slave. Pierced nipples/cockhead. Interests include cock modification/piercings, cock control/chastity devices, urethral stretching, ass play, leather/latex bondage, exhibitionism/humiliation. Box 62161F

TATTOOED DIRTY BIKER

Blackwood. Heavy tattooed biker seeks other bikers (local area only) who live in and worship dirty engineer boots, filthy torn levis or full leather and enjoy riding together followed by a prolonged J/O session where we exchange each other's piss and cum on our levis and boots. Local bikers only. PO Box 284, Blackwood, NJ 08012. Send letter & photo for reply. (LF6229)

LIVE-IN

GWM 18-30 son into heavy C&BT, TT, whipping and long-term bondage, desired by GWM dad into same. You will live days on Soloflex machine and in my well-equipped playroom. I'm into creative scenes. Leave your age, height, weight, heaviest scenes and best time to return call. C.J.—(201) 874-6909. 1-78 and 1-2875. (LF5982)

LEATHER FETISH

Looking for someone with leather fetish. S&M not necessary. Love of leather a must. I'm 55, 6'1", bare gut. Jersey City. Box 6258

WANTED: SLAVEBOY

Daddy, 31, 6', 190 wants a slave boy. Applications are now being accepted from those 25 or under, novice preferred. You will be kept naked at all times except for your collar and will experience CBT, TT, bondage, hot wax, hard spankings, humiliation, shaving, enemas, safe sex as well as cooking and housework. Possible permanent live-in situation. Your application should include a detailed letter outlining your experiences and expectations. Morris County area. Photo/phone answered first. Box 6240

TORTURE TURN YOU ON?

Experienced sadist seeks young (18-30), well-built captives man enough to endure imaginative and heavy bondage, pain and torture in my extraordinarily equipped dungeon. Limits explored and expanded. More interested in classic torture scenes than leather sex. (201) 874-6725, after 8 PM (LF4769)

NEW YORK

LEATHER UNIFORM MASTER

Trim, 6'1", 51, clean shaven disciplinarian will inspect men for duty who understand the meaning and value of discipline over indulgence, obedience over arrogance, ready to bare ass and bend their back out of strength not weakness, and who recognize corporal punishment as a time tested but often denied ritual of manhood to insure and reinforce proper attitude and behavior. Box 4781LF

COP SHITHOLE SUCKER

Well-built, healthy 28 y.o. WM, 5'11", 165 lbs., European, uncut, wants to suck on your filthy shithole. Special attention given to COPS, construction workers and body builders with huge and beefy butts. I'm masculine, beer drinker and turned on by straight guys. I need a macho cop to plant his butt on my face and let me have a good taste of it. Please, officer, call or write. Box 6124. Tel. (718) 846-0845, Danny. Discretion assured.

PISS & RIM SLAVE AVAILABLE

to serve hot topmen, daddies & masters. Clean-cut, blond, trim, 35 yr. old pig will give your crotch & ass the attention it deserves. Sirl Write to: Frank, PO Box 1394, Ansonia Station, NYC, NY 10023. Photo/phone if possible. (LF5695)

SON SLAVE SLIM SMOOTH

Body to 25, boyish looking, must be prepared to surrender your mind, will & body entirely ready to be trained into total complete slavery by your actt hung Daddy Master. Send full-length revealing photo phone letter of worthiness to serve to Master Don, PO Box 243, S.I., NY 10306, or call (718) 979-0328. Must be ready to relocate. (LF5674)

BONDAGE

31, 175, 6'2", very handsome, brn/brn. Desires dominant bodybuilders and leathermen to show this submissive bottom the ropes. Into muscles, BD, SM, TT, CBT, hoods, hot wax, gags, toys, smoke, aroma, condoms and SAFE SEX. Torture me, I'll worship you and let's cum together. Photo/phone/letter to Box 5670LF

RAUNCHY SEX PARTIES

OK, so we have to be careful, but there must be L.I. studs to get together in couples or groups for smoke, beer, poppers, tit work, J/O, mutual dildoes, videos and games. We can still drink our own piss. Send photo to this 6'1", 160 lbs., blond, 7", handsome stud for fast reply. Let's party! Box 5749LF

TALL BIG-FOOTED BOTTOMS

Do you want to act out sweaty locker room scenes, frat hazing, brothers, and other exciting head trips with a hot WM, 31, 6'1", 185, very attractive, masculine and sincere? Then call Frank between 8 PM-12 Mid. at (212) 675-7352 to meet (no phone J/O) in NYC for regular explosive action. Tall tops welcome too. (LF5769)

BIG BUTCH BOTTOM

seeks an experienced Top, a man who knows what he wants. I don't look like the obedient type. I'm 6'2", 250 lbs., good-looking, blue eyes, light brown hair; into toys, tits, balls, assplay. You tell me what I can do for you. Mike Martin, c/o 400 W 43, #14P, NY, NY 10036. (LF5777)

SADISTIC SICILIAN MASTER

37, 5'9", 190 seeks dog or pig into heavy, heavy V/A, whippings, pleasurable torture, CBT, TT, FF, W/S, scat. A complete piece of shit that likes to be treated like one. Prefer experienced short chunky types. Photo and letter of qualifications to Box 5814LF.

MAKE ME WANT IT

WM, mid-30s, NYC area bottom, new to scene—tall, lean, well-developed pecs, dark hair, moustache. Fantasies: leather, spankings, paddlings, slow tit torture, cock/ball torture. I need a patient MASTER to show me the ropes so I will no longer be a novice. PO Box 780, Horace Harding Sta., Flushing, NY 11362-9991. (LF5863)

SHIT BUDDY WANTED

GWM, 35, 6', 150 lbs., blond, smooth wants regular mutual scenes with man under 40. Horny for hot, dirty action! Write PO Box 987, Grand Central Station, NY, NY 10163.

WRESTLING

Take on a Brooklyn bruiser. Man-to-man action. Call (718) 492-0940

MY MOUTH, YOUR TOILET

Need shit, piss, puke, snot dumped in my mouth, face. Need to be fucked simultaneously. Groups only (2 or more plus me). Am 38, 150, handsome. Call (212) 691-6474 between 7-10 PM

NAKED BOTTOM

Exhibitionist, WM, 37, 6', 180, needs top to keep me naked, display me, have me perform for you, friends, parties. Into bondage, TT, CBT, shaving, leather, W/S, aroma, toys. Indoors or outdoors. Let's hear your ideas and make them happen. Just keep me bare-ass and exposed. Live upstate. Box 5696LF

23 Y.O. BONDAGE TOILET

Straight construction-biker for singles, groups. Serious only. Letter, photo, phone. Box 6087

ON-CALL BOTTOM NEEDED

Looking for bottom. Must be mature, prefer under 5'8". Time to spend at the gym (not looking for BB), at the Spike, J's and time to provide services when needed. I'm 45, 5'9", 180, very quiet, pensive and serious minded. Most limits respected. Box 6097LF

TUFF DAD SEEKS SADIST SON

I'm 6'1", 195, 51, beard, leather, good-looking, masculine. Seek trim to BB, aggressive, sane but quasi-sadistic for monogamous safe no bodyfluids exchanged. JO, TT, VA, BD, hugging, loving. No drugs, FF, WS. Be educated, successful, aggressive! Letter/phone/photo: Box 6118LF

OWN, USE, ABUSE & LOVE ME

Tall, healthy, SM/cooked 34 WM masochist offers life to go-kng hung, firm Master. No limits. Permanent ownership and control. Please my Master's every need as his naked, hairless, pierced, branded, toilet-trained, B&D'd, F/D'd, waxed, burned, prodded, cock-sucking, assfucked slave. No return. Box 6135LF

BLACK RAPIST WANTED

by white male, 42, 6'1", 165, for rough rape scenes. Box 6130

HOT YOUNG NYC DAD DRINKS

Handsome fag dad, 34, 6'1", 210, beard, hairy, yuppie executive offers support/worship/rim/suck as grateful, obedient property of clean, muscular, healthy, straight son who lets me jerk off while taking a long, slow leak down my throat. Sincere, no scat/Greek/SM/BD. Box 6224LF

TOUGH BODYBUILDER SON WANTED

by 6', 200-lb. muscular top dad. Son must need cock and ball torture, tit work and gut punching. Dad will develop weak spots and make his big boy a real contender. Live in and serve his dad's every need. Photo and phone a must. Smooth body wanted for this hairy he-man. Box 4717LF

FIRE ISLAND WEEKENDS

Private accommodation incl. separate well-equipped dungeon available for rental to SM couples weekends or longer periods at attractive beach front house. References required. Telephone for details: (516) 597-6484

LEATHERMAN

looking for those that need to be punched, kicked and stomped. Age/race unimportant, but where your head is, is all important. If you understand what this is all about, and need to be worked over, include your phone and photo. Other leathermen of same mind welcome to reply also. Box 4840LF

22 Y.O. CONSTRUCTION WORKER

5'9", 140, brown, blue, lean, tight, muscled, tattooed, beer drinking, healthy body. Seeks in-shape, over 6', mean top to serve mentally and physically. Have no limits, into it all. Hot letter, photo, phone. G.F., PO Box 30182, NYC, NY 10011-0102. (212) 228-1819.

CARETAKER

I need a live-in caretaker (slave) for beautiful estatelet, on LI, New York. You will garden, and do maintenance, and retire at night to your very own cottage, where other activities will be available. You will need to serve proper photos, medical and sexual history, references and the reasons you want this position. Slave's salary will be paid. Apply Box 4255LF

YOU WANT A BIG STRONG MAN

to hold you, to envelope you, to caress and use your hot little body. I'm 6'2", 240 lbs., 34 years old and good looking with light brown hair and blue eyes. You're young and slim and, maybe, a little inexperienced. That's OK. I'm a patient teacher, safe and sensual. Jeff Martin, 400 W 43, #14P, New York, NY 10036. Photo, if you have one, gets same. (LF5777)

PHYSICAL TRAINING

GWM, 43, 6', 198 lbs., out of shape needs direction from in-shape Coach/Topman. Goal: overcome flab, develop trim, tight body for Coach/Topman's use and enjoyment in extensive sexual training. Coach is thoroughly Top, mature, dominant, extremely well hung, always horny. Awaiting instructions, Sir. Live upstate/travel. Box 5949LF

CORPORAL PUNISHMENT

Tall, dark-haired, educated white male, thirties, wants to hear from others who regard strict, no-nonsense discipline as a valuable and indispensable means to instill good behavior and correct errant ways. Have straps etc. for administering sound discipline, willing to take the same. Write detailed letter including experiences, photo. Box 6055LF

SHIT AND PISS

White, 5'7", 135 lbs., hairy ass, crotch, 7" cock, moustache, wants toilet bottom for regular ass eating, piss drinking sessions. I'm 52 and like experienced men who know what they want. Age not important as hunger and thirst. Box 6018

BAREHANDED SPANKINGS

GWM wants playful spankings from man (25-year young 65). Accompanying safe sex optional. Uniform helpful but not necessary. No drugs, pot, heavy drinkers, hustlers. My place/no parking problem. But write to: L.S.A., 132 W 24th St., NYC 10011.

TAKE A DUMP IN MY MOUTH

Hot blond asslicker needs heavy humiliation from filthy-minded Topmen. I'm 27, 5'10", beard, 150 lbs., good-looking pig. If possible, send photo/phone to: PO Box 468, Prince Street Station, New York, NY 10012.

ANIMALS

Leather Top into scene. Phone to: Bud Hughes, Columbus Circle Station, PO Box 20406, NYC 10023.

**KINKY SLAVE EATS SHITS**

(& serves you totally, too). GWM, 33, good-looking, seeks dom top for very kinky multifaceted relationship. We can have real fun getting into: instant rimming any place, anytime; regular scat meals, munching, & snacks; tongue toiletpaper service; head stuck-locked down bowl at ur whim; drinking toilet bowl & tongue cleaning it on command; heavy/long-term bondage at your pleasure (leather, rope, steel, straitjacket); stockade and pillory; confinement & cages; boots & sneakers; being butt of endless practical jokes & frat-hazing; enforced chastity; uniforms & rubber; public humiliation; houseboy/servant role & lifestyle; doing dishes & washing & waxing floors; extreme respect & obedience training; paddling & punching; exhibition of & discipline on my black & blue marks; barking like a dog & braying loudly like a jackass; WS; publicly pissed pants & bladder control. I can be as submissive as you can be creative, kinky, & abusive. I have lots of toys & a filthy original mind, too. Monogamy has kept me healthy until now, & until the health crisis is over, it's necessary to be owned by one sadist or a small group, but that's no barrier to the unusual. I realize that some people were meant to "give shit," & some were meant to receive it, & I know for sure that I am one of the latter. Am seeking more than a purely sexual relationship. Am intelligent, mature, masculine, good company. Wish to find same in others. Box 349, 70A Greenwich Ave., New York, NY 10011. (LF6290)

SLAVE SEEKS MASTER

to train me to serve him. I am beginner but eager to learn. Photo if possible. Thank you, Sir. Box 6279

FAN OF FANTASIES

Seek NYC area men into any of the following: VA, SM, BD, LL, uniforms, role-playing, body worship, threesomes, French. I'm submissive, 32, 5'9", 165, clean-shaven, hairy and a nice guy. Sorry, no smokers, anal sex, rimming, drugs. Your age, race, appearance unimportant. Your intelligence, imagination, creativity vital. Box 6277

SLAVES SHOULD BE SHAVED!

Experienced inventive, safe and sane Master demands session include shaving (at least) your worthless slave body and (preferably) your heads as well. Box 6276

SLAVEBOY: DADDY CALLS!

Live NYC, earn GWM leathermaster's care. Boyish 21+, inexperienced OK, transformed into perfect possession, given luxury, good home, travel, security, fulfillment in belonging to successful, sexy topman. Photo(s), phone number preferred. Box 6273

RAUNCH ANYONE?

WM, 28, 5'10", 150, masculine, wants to see your shit dumped, steaming piss and lick that smelly asshole. Also enjoy verbal abuse and dirty talk. Latins especially welcome. Let's hear your ideas. Phone/photo to Box 6267

RAUNCH DUDE

31, 160, hot into mutual assplay and fun, W/S. Looking for smelly partner to enjoy. Getting into each other man to man. Box 6266

LEATHER BUDDY

Hot 6', 175, 40, in-shape needs real man, 30-50, for imaginative scenes. Big guys, leather, muscles, hairy chests, beards, moustaches, uniforms, piercings are turn-ons. Heavy into nipples. Let's explore police, bikers, workouts, etc. Be men together, act safe and let our fantasies go. Box 6248LF

FISTFUCKING BUDDIES

Two hot guys—35 & 45—seek others for mutual ass play. Respond to LRI, Box 447, Huntington Station, NY 11746.

TOP SEEKS HOT BOTTOM

for serious relationship. GWM, 46, 5'10", 170, BB, athletic, top, masculine, sensitive, adventurous, into many scenes—especially spanking, (safe) Gr/A, assplay, B/D. You: any race, good body, serious about a commitment. Phone (a must), photo to Box 774, 263A W 19 St., NYC, NY 10011.

EXPERIMENTAL THEATRE

NY director/writer seeks non-actors for theatre production in May. Men living leather lifestyle needed to explore beauty and isolation of this community during the age of AIDS. Serious replies requested for serious project. Box 6163

UNIFORM HEADTRIPS AND . . .

Hot dude into cop and fireman macho gear. I'm 38, H'some, 6 ft, 185, manly. Guaranteed to blow your mind away. Into most trips. RAP to me about yours. Your fantasy or real life scene is probably mine. PO Box 421, Palm Beach, FL 33480-0421. Travel U.S. It's dick drippin' time, buddy.

BIG RED-HOT NIPPLES

on slender trim frame, 6', young fifties. Require abuse, bondage, pain, from titmaster. Other service given too. Any age, race, but young hairy dominants preferred. PO Box 81, NYC 10011.

MAN 35-55 WANTED

by sexy 38-year-old seeking long-term permanent relationship only—Trade-offs (212) RE-41856. Nick.

ULTIMATE

Pig shit bottom, 32, 160, 5'11", looking for the "ultimate" in satanic trips. Tell me where to be and when. If you're not dangerous, don't bother answering ad. Chemicals a +. 496A Hudson St., Suite F41, New York, NY 10014.

BODYBUILDER SEEKS VERY TALL

Are you 6'4" or taller? Dig muscle? Like some give-and-take S&M? Am 5'10", 192, 41, very muscular. Rick, 496A Hudson, #H24, New York, NY 10014.

PRIVATE LEATHERMEN'S CLUB

Cell Block 28. 28 9th Avenue, New York City, NY 10014. Downstairs Meets every Wednesday 8 PM-2 AM. Doors close 1 AM. Free soda bar & clothes check. BYOB. Admission \$6. Bring in this ad for a free membership. For more information, stop by or phone (212) 367-7484. Leave message on machine.

LEATHER BONDAGE SLAVE

seeks hot Master to expand limits and fantasies: leather/rubber gear, hoods, straitjackets, mummification, kidnapping/dungeon/hospital scenes, shaving, piercing, animal/slave training, exhibitionism and safe sex. No drugs. Slave: good-looking GWM, 45, 5'10" 179 lbs. Box 6289LF

POLICE OFFICER'S SHIT

Uncut, scorpio toilet stud wants to worship hard, smelly turds from big MACHO COPS, construction workers, gas station attendants. All bluecollar type workers welcome. I'm straight acting, well built, 28 y.o., 6', 170 lbs., blond hair, moustache, blue eyes. Like to get down on my knees to clean shitty straight butts, smell thick, hot manturds, drink piss from big uncut dicks. Looks and attitude important. Billy (718) 849-1270. J/O calls OK between 9PM and midnight. Box 6265

JERK-OFF PUNISHMENT

You are wearing a hardhat, leather tool belt and work boots. Your foreman catches you beating your meat on the job. You have a choice: submit to his punishment or get fired. You will be tied to a ladder. Your cock and balls bound in a leather thong. A clothespin clamped to your nipple. I will take off my boots and hand them from your balls. You will then be slowly jerked off. You will cum only when your boss lets you. If you love this, fuck off. If you know you need it, have to have it, write. You must be able to beg, plead, squirm and cuss a lot for this fantasy to work. I smoke cigars. Box 6304

TEACH ME TO BE YOUR SHITBOY

Need WM 35+ to teach me to feed from his hairy wide ass. Me: good-looking boyish WM (27, 160, br/gr, 5'9") eager to learn. Prefer beard, balding, verbal, hairy w/natural body, chunky NYC area. Box 6298LF

MARRIED MALE

looking for a close buddy, married preferred, others with proper attitude considered. I am white, 36, six feet tall, 175 pounds, blue eyes, brown hair, in-shape and I expect the same. You must be part pig and be willing to enter into a relationship of friendship and commitment. You should enjoy all anal and oral activities. This could save our lives. Safe sex only until a firm relationship has been established. Applicants should live on or near Staten Island. Please respond with phone number and photo to PO Box 010999, Staten Island, NY 10301-0003.

VERSATILE AND HOT

Seeking experienced masters or slaves. Am 40 y.o., 160, 5'11", 7" cut, healthy, brown hair and moustache. Educated and professional. Respect same. Open to most scenes. Box 6259

SM REALITY

Not fantasy. Very experienced masochist, 38, 5'10", 170, well developed, seeks experienced sane sadist for pushing of exceptional pain level. Restrain my power, clamp my 3/4" protruding tits, stimulate my pain level with your leather and SM equipment. Send description of yourself and experiences, phone. Travel frequently to Calif. and Illinois. Box 5444

SADIST 42

seeks personal full-service toilet into pain, humiliation, abuse, exhibitionism for use as ashtray (cigar butts), asswipe, punch-kick bag. Masochist/slave will not be permitted to come while serving Sadist. Applicants shall strip, kneel and write groveling, humiliating letter. State qualifications, etc. Photo appreciated. Box 6287

NORTH CAROLINA**BI WM**

24, 5'11", 220, married BB seeks Master to fulfill secret desire for bondage, S&M & slave training. Military muscles, and equipped dungeon a plus. Must be discreet. Fayetteville area. Box 6251

OHIO**ENGLISH DISCIPLINE**

Former English Prep School Prefect seeks U.S. butts for strap, paddle, cane and belt. Experience the trauma of the British school-boy GWM 39, excellent shape. PO Box 14056, Cleveland, OH 44114.

RAUNCHY UNDERGEAR

WM, 28, 160 lbs., former swimmer, looking for men into brief scenes. Heavy raunch desired. Love piss and shit stained underwear. Older, experienced men welcomed. Let's get together soon. Photos, letters and used underwear exchanged. Springfield/Dayton area. Box 6064

DADDY WANTS SON

Good-looking GWM, 43, 200 lbs., 6'3", beard, seeks obedient submissive son needing love and discipline administered by an affectionate, heavy-handed, masculine daddy. Daddy is hairy top looking for Gr/P. Son into B&D, CB/T, TT, and shaving. Letter with photo to PO Box 970, Westerville, OH 43081. (LF6063)

CIN/DAYTON AREA

160 lbs., 6'1", 52-yr.-old, size 13 boot, heavy boot service, leather, uniforms, subservience. No scat, heavy pain. Eves. until 11 P.M. (513) 423-5159.

OREGON**PORTLAND**

40-year-old, working man wants to meet other masculine men who like beating off with other guys. I'm hairy and bearded, 5'6", 130 lbs. Box 4455LF

PENNSYLVANIA**BASIC TRAINING**

Recruits wanted for "Active Duty" by military Drill instructor. DI is looking for "A Few Good Men" who need to be "squared away" for the first time or who wish to relive their BOOT CAMP experiences. Recruit candidates should request orders from MCRD-PHL, Box 242, Penedel, PA 19047-0848. All responses acknowledged, but those with photo/phone answered first. (LF4257)

SM TOPMAN

Well-built, quality topman into hot, heavy but safe and sane kink-sex; 38, 5'10", 44" ch, 32" w; seeking submissive, level-headed bottommen for play times in S&M, B&D, CBT, etc. No raunch—am into responsible hot sex based on trust and man-to-man respect. Photo & phone to Box 6100LF

SUBMISSIVE HOT BLOND

28, smooth, slim, tanned, looking for masculine, dominant man into BD, spanking, light SM, verbal and please you! Versatile. Send photo, phone to Box 6294. I'll respond, Sir! Box 6294

PHILADELPHIA TOILET MOUTH

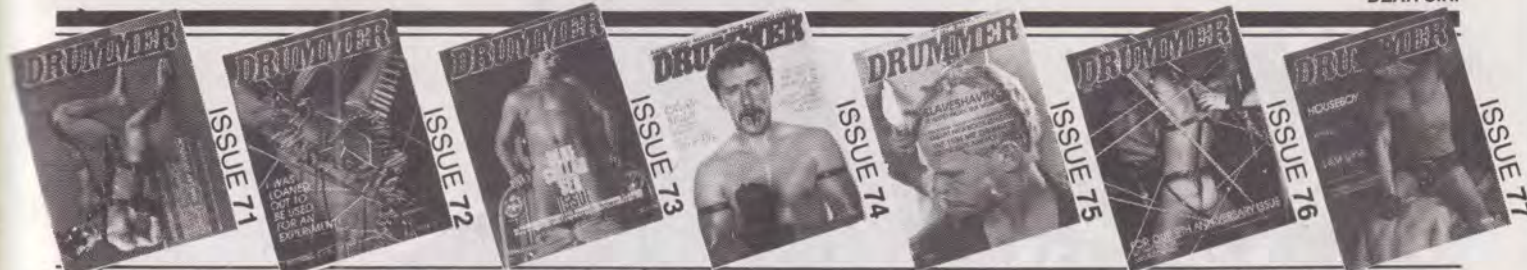
Slim, attractive wants to recycle safe masters—couples to 45. Box 6293

RHODE ISLAND**FAT MEN**

Over 250, any age. Let me lick your ass. Send photo. Box 6311

TENNESSEE**NIPPLES BECOME ERECTILE**

More than yesterday's torture, less than tomorrow's. When will it end? Will you collapse before your 41-yr.-old GWM Daddy gives you the final rubdown with hot oil and commands, "You passed, son. Cum." Send age, height, weight, and best and worst scenes endured to date—be candid—to this ruthless 6'4" 205-pounder at Box 5034LF.

**TEXAS****DALLAS**

Hot, horny hole needs large tool, hands, toys. GWM, 32, seeks above. Nude photo gets response. Member Leather Fraternity. Box 5459LF

AUSTIN LEATHERMASTER

38, 6'2", 185, brown/blue, bearded, intelligent professional, monogamous, seeks ownership of inexperienced Austin slave, 30-40, professional, under 6', sexually uninhibited, masculine, trim. Smoker preferred. Photo, letter revealing your slave attitude and kind of MASTER you need to serve. Safe/Sane. Be one with ME. Box 6112LF

WANTED: BONDAGE MASTER

Hot, muscular jock WM, 5'8", 160, 34 yrs. enjoys heavy restraint, bondage, wrestling, forced safe sex or no sex, but lots of tying and gagging. Mostly bottom but can be versatile. Novice in TT and CBT but eager to expand limits. Discreet and safe, expect same. Box 6158LF

BROWNNOSERS

Dallas-based Top of German descent, 32, 5'10", 145, br/gr, with oversize dick and dirty asshole travels frequently. I am looking for other young, good-looking men (like myself) who are into raunch or scat. In-shape brown-nosers contact Box 6223LF

READY TO SERVE

WM, 35, 5'8" seeks Master to serve. Interests include bootlicking, cock worship, C/B torture, dildoes, B&D, rubber, light S&M, TT, and toys. I am well-built, good-looking GWM. Write with photo, get same. Box 6227

LUBBOCK

Highly versatile and very horny WM, 34, 5'9", 165, 7 1/2 cut, HIV-, into CBT, TT, leather, wants to meet other MEN for intense but safe scenes. Muscled studs, cops, military are special turn-ons. Will consider many types of scenes with really hot men. Letter, photo & phone to Box 6269LF

FIST NOVICE

I'm not into BD/SM, but would like to explore fisting: my ass, your fist. Teach me how. No drugs, smoke, booze, headgames. Race no problem. Send letter and picture to J., PO Box 7665, Austin, TX 78713-7665

VERMONT**HOT VERMONT BOTTOM**

42, brown and blue, 120 lbs., 5'6", needs Tops to train me. Into all except fisting. Turn-ons: uniforms, leather, jockstraps, humiliation, slapping ass, cock toys, cops, all law enforcement officers. Would also like to try W/S, T/T Wayne D. Bannister, RD 2, Rt. 30, Box 2102, Middlebury, VT 05753. (802) 462-3173 (LF5750)

VIRGINIA**BB SLAVE**

Very attractive, successful, 31, 5'5", 140 lbs., 7", bubble butt, big chest/arms seeks master(s) or master with slave(s) to submit to mind control, SM, BD, toys, shaving, leather/levis, etc. needs. You: under 40, hung and in good shape. Willing to relocate. Travel. Photo. Phone. Mike, Box 6206LF

WASHINGTON**SEATTLE FF BOTTOM**

WM, 41, 6'4", 195, cut, moustache, brown hair. Have lover & looking for weekday activities. Some experience. Need to explore & expand limits. Hairy tops a plus. Box 6116LF

INTERNATIONAL

When answering foreign ads with box numbers, remember to include the correct amount of overseas airmail postage. Current rates are 44¢ per 1/2-ounce. Letters without correct postage will be destroyed.

MASOCHIST SEEKS DESTINY

Experienced English masochist (37), great body, attractive, sincere, fit, healthy, mobile, seeks imaginative, strong-minded sadist/master/satanist for absolute mental and physical submission. Worships all S/M activity but now seeking real pain, utter depravity and exquisite pleasure through total slavery. And perhaps crucifixion. Available anytime, anywhere—quite genuine. Box 6299LF

CANADA**DR. SOUGHT**

Good-looking, 33, 6'3", 210, dark hair/beard, seeks "doctor" to give me a complete naked physical examination, paying particular attention to cock, balls and ass. Looking for a scene that's as realistic as possible. Photo/phone preferred. Vancouver. Box 5658LF

QUEBEC!

Montreal. Are you coming soon? Do you need a good guide? Professional massage and possibly a place to stay. Don't miss this offer with a 36-year-old Quebecois. Adam, C.P. 442, Socc.C. Montreal, Quebec, H2L 4K3

AUSTRALIA**SLAVE, HEAVY MASOCHIST**

50, into leather, military uniforms, discipline, VA, jockstraps, TT, piercing, C&BT, electric prod, shaving humiliation, bootlicking, amyl, erotic whipping and bondage, pain trips, arsehole worship, Satanism. Seeks experienced dungeon Master to expand limits as a slave of the empire of Satan by correspondence and/or heavy sessions. Box 5874LF

ENGLAND**PAIN SLAVE**

Begs to enter total service of heavy Master. Mustached masochist, 38, hot, craves intense bondage, heavy whipping, unlimited TT/CBT. Teach me to serve and worship your boots and asshole humbly and totally. Slave need it bad, Sir. Box 5869LF

HOT LEATHER GUY

32 yrs., fair hair, blue eyes, 6'2", muscular, 177 lbs., 9" uncut. Versatile FF, CBT, TT, into safe sex with lots of imagination and men who like to give and receive. Have good collection leather and rubber. Write explicit letter with photo or phone. London 767-3954. Box 6241LF

MUSCULAR TOPS

wanted by honest to goodness nice guy who wants to be raped by one or more. 34, 6', 168 lbs., businessman by day. Bondage experts into deep ass-work and S/M, hairy, hung, healthy. Beards, skins. Strong-minded and sociable. U.K., Europe, anywhere write detailed letter with photo. Box 6230LF

BUSINESS TRAVELLER SEEKS MATES

A beautifully pierced, 41-years-old, cock, surrounded by tattoos is looking for compatible mate. Owner travels widely in Europe, and East Coast. Holiday promised to right prospect. Photos, letters, calls all appreciated and answered. Box 6282LF

BEARDED SON SEEKS DAD

30, 6', hairy, seeks hairy bearded dad/s anywhere USA/Canada/Europe, into leather, Levis, sweaty armpits, piss, toys. Use your thick man tool to expand my limits, but watch out; sometimes this son gives as good as he gets. All photos get mine. Box 6314

TRAVELLING SLAVES

Meet your match in a 6' blond living in London. Am into bondage, FF, body shaving and a desire to turn you into a slave. You, any nationality with a strong desire to serve. Get writing, cocksucker. Box 5829

JAPAN**DADDY SERVANT**

Japanese, healthy, intelligent, clean daddy, 50, 5'5", 143, wants young son Master, aged 20-30, who is healthy, good-looking and well-built. I am a worshiper of your feet and want safe sex. If you visit Japan, you can be my guest. Box 5419LF

WEST GERMANY**LEATHER & SM**

Leather and SM turn me on. German, 41, 6'3", 190, knowledgeable, into experimental and new things, wants to get in touch and possibly meet with interesting men into most forms of the leather world. I am often in the states. Let me hear from you and tell and show me more of yourself. Box 5755LF

BONDAGE TURNS ME ON—AND YOU?

Bottom, GWM, 38, 5'11", 180. Seeking to correspond with others into hot, long-term bondage, hoods, gags, TT, CBT, dildos in a safe-sex context. Kidnaping, hostage scenes really turn me on. Pic gets mine. Travel to the U.S. once or twice each year. Box 6073LF

NAKED SLAVE

25, slim and small is looking for a Master, a real sadist, near Heidelberg. (There's not a soldier here who likes a good cocksucker?) Box 6278

**MODELS
NATIONWIDE****HOT MUSCLED LEATHERMAN**

Competition BB/Masters Div/Hvy Wt Class 6'4", 235 lbs., 54c 22a 33w 28t 19ca. Moustache. Hndsm. Pec work, muscles, leather, balls, discipline, service training, J/O SS. Photos/\$20. Phone J/O \$30. Travel PDX, SEA, YVR, LAX, SAN, DEN / \$200. (415) 621-1066 Bob / SFO \$120

FANTASY MASTERS

Fantasy Masters, the reality of leather sex, is a group of experienced, professional Masters specializing in the complete and intense training of slaves. Novices and slaves will receive instruction in attitude adjustment and the mental & physical aspects of S/M techniques. Our well equipped dungeon/training facilities are available to individuals or groups for training sessions, meetings, parties or instructional demonstrations, with or without instructors. Upon receipt of proper request, you will receive a personal questionnaire, description of facilities and service, rate information and further instructions. There's been nothing like it since The Quarters! Enclose \$5 for processing and mailing to: FANTASY MASTERS, PO Box 42159, San Francisco, CA 94101.

1987 MR. DRUMMER

'Master' Mark Alexander, the nation's hottest leather stud, available for personal appearances and phone fantasies. Call (213) 392-3923 for appointments. VISA, MC accepted. Travel available.

MASTER TY

South, Southwest and Rocky Mountain States. \$300 plus half the transportation. (713) 869-2298.

**MODELS
NORTHERN
CALIFORNIA****RADICAL SEXUALITY**

Tim Barrus and Mark I. Chester. We are intelligent, creative, outrageous madmen who are willing to share our VALUABLE time and energies with unusual unique men who have unusual unique needs. We seek compulsively obsessed men who know what they desire; men open to experimentation and willing to pay for the pleasure of having their fantasies live and breathe. Scripts are extra! We are skilled, AIDS aware, nurturing/caring, and respect contracted agreements. We specialize in prolonged scenes, including restraint, discipline, fantasy games, humiliation, photography, punishment, erotic pain, and torture. Don't waste our time. Reservations require a one-half deposit in advance. Intense scenes require full advanced payment. Detailed propositions to POB 42501, San Francisco, CA 94101 or call (415) 621-0420. We are many things but we are not cheap. We know who you really are.

PAINTRIPS/TORTURE/DISCIPLINE

Sensually erotic to heavy pain. The Man. (415) 621-0420. POB 4622, San Francisco, CA 94101

BONDAGE TRIPS

You can't go nearly as far as I can take you—and return. Scenes from 4 hours to 5 days. Fully equipped South-of-Market playroom. Leather straitjacket, manacles, hoods, gags, police equipment, suspension, mirrors—sensual trips—or lite to heavy SM. Will videotape your session—you get only copy. Call Leathermaster Jack, (415) 680-8959 or write PO Box 271403, Concord, CA 94527.

MARK CHESTER

Specialties—Bondage, Titwork, Whipping, CBT, Novices, Extended Scenes. (415) 621-6294. POB 42501, San Francisco, CA 94101.

**MODELS
SOUTHERN
CALIFORNIA****HOT HORNY PARTY ANIMAL**

Fist-fucking (top) versatile in toys, tit-cock-ball action. Reasonable rate for long, hard 3-ways, group sessions. Sorry—no B&D, prefer men on a man-to-man level. 5'9", solid, smooth, shaved body, 160 lbs., cleanshaven, 35, handsome, Italian looks. Out. Rocky (213) 655-8412.

YOU NEED SPANKING!!!

I Train or Punish
Beginners or Brutal
39 6'3" 230 230 Husky Hairy
Jack 24 hours (213) 469-6020

BONDAGE TRIPS

See ad under Northern California Models. Master Jack. In L.A. often.

SOURCE

EVERYTHING FROM THE
SOURCE
IS GUARANTEED!

DOUBLE 'O' SHIRT

Beautifully made of black Cire, this creation comes with or without sleeves. You furnish the chestwork. If you've got 'em, flaunt 'em. A real show-piece for your rings as well. Limited quantity. When these are gone, they're gone. Medium or large only . . .

21.95

DOUBLE 'O' TANKTOP
(without sleeves) s/m/l

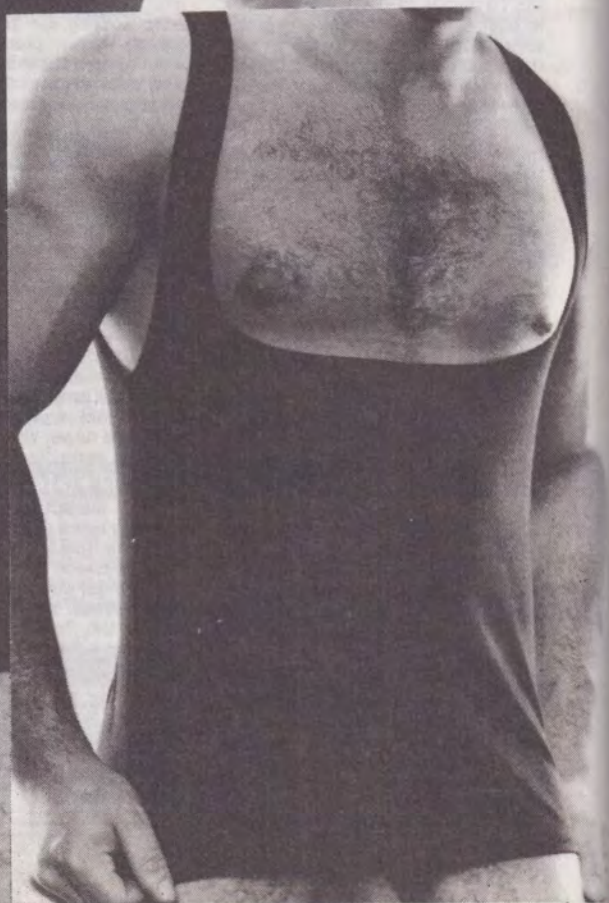
19.95

LOWCUT TANKTOP

made for us by Emilio, as is the Double 'O.' Shows your chest off to advantage. Limited quantity but unlimited quality. Not too many left, so hurry. s/m/l

ADD A BUCK (THAT'S \$1)
PER ITEM FOR POSTAGE

14.95



SOURCE GENUINE OFFICIAL ORDER FORM

BOOKS/MAGS

- ☐ MANHOOD RITUALS: THE COMPOUND (9.95)
- ☐ THE STORY OF Q (9.95)
- ☐ DOWN WHITE BOY (5.95)
- ☐ CHAIN REACTIONS (9.95)
- ☐ SLAVES FOR SALE (9.95)
- ☐ SADO ISLAND (12.50)
- ☐ ODYSSEY ONE (10.00)
- ☐ ODYSSEY TWO (10.00)
- ☐ BEST OF ZEUS (3.95)
- ☐ SEXTOOLS (9.95)
- ☐ FOLSOM #2 (3.95)
- ☐ FOLSOM #3 (3.95)
- ☐ FOLSOM #4 (5.95)
- ☐ CLASS OF '82 (5.95)
- ☐ CARE & TRAINING OF THE MALE SLAVE (9.95)
- ☐ GLORY HOLE SLAVE (5.95)
- ☐ ART OF BILL WARD (5.95)
- ☐ ADVENTURES OF DRUM (7.95)
- ☐ BREAKING IN A HOUSE SLAVE (7.95)
- LARRY TOWNSEND TITLES:**
- ☐ LARRY TOWNSEND PRESENTS THE MASTERS (11.95)
- ☐ STUDBUSTERS II (11.95)
- ☐ DISCIPLINE OBEDIENCE & SUBMISSION (11.95)
- ☐ RUN LITTLE LEATHER BOY (11.95)
- ☐ S/M CONTRASTS (11.95)
- ☐ TO TAKE A SLAVE (11.95)
- ☐ S/M FANTASY & MAGIC (11.95)
- ☐ LT's FAVORITE BONDAGE PHOTOS (9.95)
- ☐ THE NEW LEATHERMAN'S WORKBOOK (9.95)
- TOM OF FINLAND TITLES:**
- ☐ BLACKS IN TOM'S DRAWINGS (10.00)
- ☐ CAMPING PEKKA 3 (10.00)
- ☐ COPS IN TOM'S DRAWINGS (10.00)
- ☐ DICK (10.00)
- ☐ KAKE IN THE WILD WEST #23 (10.00)
- ☐ KAKE OVERSEXED OFFICE #26 (10.00)
- ☐ KAKE PANTS DOWN SAILOR #18 (10.00)
- ☐ KAKE PLEASURE PARK #20 (10.00)
- ☐ KAKE POSTAL RAPE #25 (10.00)
- ☐ KAKE SEX ON THE TRAIN #16 (10.00)
- ☐ KAKE SIGHTSEEING THE GUARDS #13 (10.00)
- ☐ KAKE TV REPAIR #11 (10.00)
- ☐ NAVY IN TOM'S DRAWINGS (10.00)
- ☐ THE MEN OF TOM OF FINLAND (10.00)
- ☐ KAKE IN CANADA #24 (10.00)
- ☐ KAKE HIGHWAY PATROL #22 (10.00)
- ☐ KAKE SERVICE STATION #12 (10.00)

ETC.

OFFICIAL RAINBOW FLAGS:

- ☐ 12" x 18" (8.50)
- ☐ 16" x 24" (10.95)
- ☐ 24" x 36" (17.95)
- ☐ 48" x 50" (34.95)
- ☐ 72" x 120" (82.95)
- ☐ 8' x 12' (129.95)
- ☐ 10' x 15' (215.00)
- ☐ SHOWER SHOT, CHROME (34.95)
- ☐ GREETING CARDS/BAKER'S DOZEN (9.95)
- ☐ SLEEZE ATTACK LP (5.95)
- ☐ 10" MAN O' WAR (9.95)
- ☐ HOT or ULTRA LUBE/4 oz. (2/4.95)
- ☐ NATURAL LUBE/16 oz. (5.95)
- ☐ FORPLAY/8 oz. (5.95)
- ☐ BUTTPLUG REGULAR (8.95)
- ☐ BUTTPLUG EXTRA THICK (9.95)

BALL STRETCHERS:

- ☐ 1" Plain (6.00)
- ☐ 1½" Plain (7.00)
- ☐ 2" Plain (8.00)
- ☐ 2½" Plain (9.00)
- ☐ 3" Plain (10.00)

BALL STRETCHERS W/SEPARATOR/DIVIDER

- ☐ 1" (9.00)
- ☐ 1½" (10.00)
- ☐ 2" (11.00)
- ☐ 2½" (12.00)
- ☐ 3" (13.00)
- ☐ MASK, BLINDFOLD, LEATHER LINED (13.00)
- ☐ MASK, BLINDFOLD, SHEEPSKIN LINED (15.95)
- ☐ THE SOURCE AUTOMOBILE STARTER (24.95)
- AUDIO TAPES 9.95**
- ☐ THE INTERROGATION
- ☐ THE TRAINING BEGINS
- ☐ PUNISHMENT & REWARD
- ☐ THE DI STARRING MASTER MARIO
- ☐ COP WORSHIP
- ☐ MARINES OVERHEARD
- ☐ BIKE EXHIBITIONIST
- ☐ GREASE MONKEYS STARRING MASTER MARIO
- ☐ AL PARKER AS THE REPAIRMAN
- ☐ MUSCLE BUILDER ORGY
- ☐ RITES & RAUNCH
- ☐ THE COMMANDER SPEAKS
- ☐ THE KID'S FIRST TIME WITH DAD, Part 1
- ☐ THE KID'S FIRST TIME WITH DAD, Part 2
- ☐ KID VS DAD—WINNER TAKES ALL
- ☐ MY DADDY WAS BAD
- ☐ FATHER/SON
- ☐ MARINE BRIG
- ☐ PORN CALLS
- ☐ SAILING TO HELL
- ☐ SLEAZE
- ☐ THE CONFESSORIAL
- ☐ THE HIGHWAY PATROLMAN
- ☐ THE HITCHHIKER
- ☐ THE HUSTLER
- ☐ THE WARDEN
- ☐ TV REPAIRMAN
- ☐ WHIP FIRE
- ☐ BRANDING, PIERCING & TATTOOING
- ☐ GAYS IN PRISON
- ☐ INFERNO: ANNUAL S/M EXPERIENCE
- ☐ INTERVIEW WITH TEEN-AGED PROSTITUTE
- ☐ S/M & LOVE?
- ☐ THE ART OF FISTING
- ☐ MASTER/slave: INTERACTION
- ☐ THE MASTER ☐ the slave
- ☐ TOYS AND THEIR USAGES
- ☐ GAYS IN PRISON—Exposed!
- ☐ LOWCUT TANKTOP s,m,l (14.95)
- VIDEOS format ☐ VHS ☐ BETA**
- ☐ STRYKER FORCE (79.95)
- ☐ A MATTER OF SIZE (69.95)
- ☐ SIZING UP (69.95)
- ☐ LIKE A HORSE (69.95)
- ☐ BIGGER THAN LIFE (69.95)
- ☐ INCH BY INCH (69.95)
- ☐ STUD FORCE (69.95)
- ☐ CARE & TRAINING OF MALE SLAVE (69.95)
- ☐ BORN TO RAISE HELL (59.95)
- ☐ SLAVES FOR SALE—PART 1 (59.95)
- ☐ SLAVES FOR SALE—PART 2 (59.95)
- ☐ MASTER BARBER (59.95)
- ☐ JOYS OF SELF-ABUSE (59.95)
- ☐ TWO HANDFULS (59.95)
- ☐ BOYS OF COMPANY F (59.95)
- ☐ L.A. PLAYS ITSELF/SEX GARAGE (59.95)
- ☐ CHAIN REACTIONS (59.95)
- ☐ HOT SHOTS—TOYS FOR BIG BOYS I (59.95)
- ☐ HOT SHOTS—TOYS FOR BIG BOYS II (59.95)
- ☐ HOT SHOTS V & VI (59.95 ea)
- ☐ SGT. SWANN'S PRIVATE FILES (59.95)
- ☐ DREAMER (59.95)
- ☐ NIGHTCRAWLER (59.95)
- ☐ INCH BY INCH (59.95)

- ☐ KNIGHT FEVER (59.95)
- ☐ A FEW GOOD MEN (59.95)
- ☐ PLEASURE PEAK (59.95)
- ☐ NIGHT OF SUBMISSION (39.95)
- ☐ BEST & WORST OF DRUMMER (39.95)
- ☐ MR. DRUMMER CONTEST 1984 (59.95)
- ☐ MR. DRUMMER CONTEST 1985 (59.95)
- ☐ MR. DRUMMER CONTEST 1986 (59.95)
- ☐ MR. DRUMMER CONTEST 1987 (59.95)
- T-SHIRTS, BLACK (9.95 each):**

- ☐ DADDY Size _____
- ☐ DADDY'S BOY Size _____
- ☐ DADDY'S TOY Size _____
- ☐ IN TRAINING Size _____
- ☐ EVEN DADDIES NEED DADDIES Size _____
- ☐ THE BEST TOPS START ON THE BOTTOM Size _____
- ☐ TOP Size _____
- ☐ BOTTOM Size _____
- ☐ TALK TO ME DIRTY Size _____
- ☐ BUILT TO ACCOMMODATE Size _____
- ☐ MASTER Size _____
- ☐ SLAVE Size _____
- ☐ TRASH Size _____
- ☐ HUNK OF THE MONTH CLUB Size _____
- ☐ PRE-GREASED AND EAGER Size _____
- ☐ MY FACE OR YOURS Size _____
- ☐ OUCH! THAT FEELS GOOD! Size _____
- ☐ FREE SAMPLE Size _____
- ☐ FOR RENT . . . BY THE MONTH, WEEK, DAY OR ON A SHORT-TERM BASIS (INQUIRE WITHIN) Size _____
- ☐ MISTER Size _____
- ☐ MANEATER Size _____
- ☐ TRAINER Size _____
- ☐ TRAINEE Size _____
- ☐ PLEASE . . . MISTER . . . PLEASE Size _____
- ☐ GET IT UP, GET IT IN, GET IT OFF, GET IT OUT, NEXT! Size _____
- ☐ being BUTCH is a BITCH Size _____
- ☐ ANYONE CAN BE A FATHER, BUT IT TAKES SOMEONE SPECIAL TO BE A DADDY Size _____
- ☐ DRUMMER Size _____
- CIRÉ AND SILK CLOTHING (BLACK):**
- ☐ BIKINI, 100% SILK s/m/l (15.95) Size _____
- ☐ BRIEF, 100% SILK s/m/l (15.95) Size _____
- ☐ BOXER, 55% SILK/45% COTTON s/m/l (22.95) Size _____
- ☐ BRIEFS, CIRÉ W/METAL s/m/l (12.95) Size _____
- ☐ JOCK, CIRÉ W/ZIPPER s/m/l (17.95)
- ☐ SLINGSHOT, CIRÉ s/m/l (25.95) Size _____
- ☐ T-SHIRT, CIRÉ s/m/l/xl (26.95) Size _____
- ☐ T-SHIRT, 100% SILK s/m/l/xl (29.95) Size _____
- ☐ TANKTOP, CIRÉ s/m/l/xl (26.95) Size _____
- ☐ TANKTOP, RACER-BACK, 100% SILK s/m/l/xl (23.95) Size _____
- ☐ THONG BIKINI, 100% SILK s/m/l (11.95) Size _____
- ☐ T-SHIRT W/TIT OPENING (21.95) Size _____
- ☐ TANKTOP W/TIT OPENING (19.95) Size _____
- ☐ LEATHER BASEBALL CAP Adj. (24.95)
- ☐ BLACK REBEL CAP s/m/l/xl (19.95) Size _____
- ☐ ZIPPER BIKINI CIRÉ s/m/l (17.95) Size _____
- ☐ CIRÉ RUNNING SHORTS s/m/l (15.95)
- ☐ CIRÉ RUNNING SHORTS w/POCKETS s/m/l (15.95)
- ☐ STUDS, SPIKES ARM BAND (17.95)
- ☐ COLOR JOCKSTRAPS (Color _____) s/m/l (9.95)
- ☐ FIVE POUND DILDO (19.95)
- ☐ CONDOMS: ROUGH RIDER (4.00)
- ☐ MALE TO MALE (4 Pkg./12/\$4)
- ☐ PROTEX PLUS CONTRACEPTIVE (12/\$4)

VISA

SOURCE!

PO BOX 1069 / FORESTVILLE, CA 95436 / (707) 869-0945

Send the above checked items and make it snappy!

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

STATE _____

ZIP _____

METHOD OF PAYMENT:

- ☐ Check ☐ Money Order in the amount of \$ _____
- ☐ VISA ☐ MASTERCARD ☐ AMERICAN EXPRESS

CARD NO. _____ Exp. ____ / ____

SIGNATURE _____

(I am 21 years of age or older)

California residents add 6% sales tax.

Use street address for UPS delivery when possible for speedier delivery.

ADD A BUCK (THAT'S \$1) PER ITEM FOR POSTAGE!





MODELS CONNECTICUT

SERIOUS

Queer, 34, looking for fag stalker. Wants ruffian, bruiser model into jagged rampage sex. You must like, among other things, to piss on queers, shit on, fist fuck, fuck, to be cock sucked. Looking for long-term situation. Weekday or weekend meetings only. You must commute. Discretion assured. Write: Boxholder, PO Box 899, Deep River, CT 06417.

MODELS DC-METRO

PORN STAR LEE BALDWIN

a 1987 Drummerboy—Watch my dildo show! Toys range from large to gigantic. Have a challenge for me? You can photograph or videotape during session. \$150/in. Add transportation for out. Can travel. Lee Baldwin (202) 232-7981.

MODELS NEW YORK

MR. ARDENT DOES IT

Handsome leatherman, FF, tit work, SM. (718) 219-1802

MASTER DOUG: UNCUT & HUNG

Long-haired blond hunk. Kneel before me now! (212) 769-3797.

BONDAGE TRIPS

See ad under Northern California Models. Master Jack. In NY often.

SUPREME NAZI MUSCLE MASTER

Get on your knees, make yourself worthy of my presence and beg to get your butt beat!! If you're lucky, you may get to lick my boots. I'm big, I'm blond and I'm blue eyed. Call Manfred (212) 929-7974.

BIG BAD MUSCLE (212) 957-1352

6'3", 215 lbs., 30" w, 18" a, 50" c, 27 yrs. old, hung huge. FANTASY COME TRUE. I'm a tough, rugged, handsome top with a wicked dungeon, custom-made for slaves and pussies, with cop uniform & boots. Lite to heavy trips. Homemade hard, hot, raunchy videos also available. Call for pvt. appt.

BLACK SPANKING & ENEMA GIVIN' MASSEUR!

I'm licensed to massage, and highly skilled at ass-whipping hot butts stretched out on my massage table. Enemas your pleasure? Try my secret formula stirring up your insides, making your bowels explode loads of paydirt. So all you naughty business types, laborers, jocks, etc. pick up the phone or write. John Rose, 235 E. 26th St., #3B, New York, NY 10010. (212) 889-5477.

MODELS TEXAS

MASTER TY

Houston: (713) 869-2298: Tours.

MICHAEL

Dallas, masculine, muscular, blond, 6'2, 175 lbs. Rubdown and fantasy session, very discreet. (214) 528-0745.

MAIL ORDER

The California law reads that anyone conducting a mail order business, or offering items for sale through the mail and using a post office box or mail drop service, must reveal, in all advertising, the address at which the business is being conducted. To advertisers, this address must be included in all ad copy. To readers, the address that appears at the end of a mail order ad (in parentheses) is the address required by state law. Most firms still prefer that correspondence be sent to the listed box number.

DRAWINGS BY ETIENNE

Your private fantasies drawn to specification. Describe what you want: Etienne will draw it for you! Send stamped self-addressed envelope for prices and information. Etienne, PO Box 229, El Dorado Springs, CO 80025.

BOUND & GAGGED

That's the name of a new bimonthly magazine containing true-life adventures in erotic male bondage, collected by the founder of the New York Bondage Club. Write for subscription to The Outbound Press, Suite 729, Dept. D, 263A West 19 St., NYC 10011.

SOLO RAUNCH VIDEO

Raunchy jockstrap, dildoes, W/S, spit, scat. If these things interest you, then you'll get off watching this hot, muscular guy in his first solo video. 90 minutes. VHS only. \$75.00 check or money order to: Barry Tucker, PO Box 280332, Dallas, TX 75228. You must state that you want this material and sign that you are over 21 or older for order to be shipped. Checks take 10 business days to clear.

BOOTS, TOYS, ETC.

\$3 gets 43-page catalog. Gledhill, 2112D Lyric Ave., Los Angeles, CA 90027.

1-HOUR AUDIO TORTURE TAPE

Consensual Non-consensuality. 2 sets. \$20. each. \$35./set. Information—\$1/SASE. The Man, POB 4622, San Francisco, CA 94101.

RUBBER BONDAGE

Inflatable helmet and gag shown in *Drummer* 64, page 12, and special helmet in *Drummer* 86, pages 20 & 112. 172 items, list \$3. Remawear, Sherwood House, Burnley Road, Todmorden, Lancashire OL14 7ET, England.

MOTORCYCLE LEATHERS

Buy & trade, new & used — from hats to boots: \$2 Catalog; Larsen Leathers, Box 33, Riner, VA 24149.

SEXSHEET

Extraordinary, durable, luxuriously sensual leather-like vinyl fitted bedcovers made by hot men for hot men. Guaranteed waterproof, greaseproof and easy to clean and care for. Write: MH, Box 6BW 250 W. 24th St., NYC 10011. We're in the business of making sex better!

RAUNCH BY MAIL

Just when you thought it was safe to go near the phone again... five foul 60-minute cassettes make it risky. Phone Phucks 1 thru 5. Nothing scripted or faked. Hot, juicy action just \$12.50 each or \$50 for all five! Leather triple-snap cock ring \$5. Piss-soaked used jock with J/O letter or smelly scat-smearied briefs \$12.50 each. Slim Jim Dildo \$15. Video Catalog with order. \$2 P&H. Sirco, PO Box 14425, San Francisco, CA 94114.

HEAVY ACTION

Audio tapes: \$1/SASE to POB 4622, SF, CA 94101

THE HUN

For information on Hun Art, send a stamped self-addressed envelope and a statement that you are over 21 years of age to: The Hun, PO Box 11308, Portland, OR 97211.

BEST IN AUDIO TAPES

Fantasy tapes like (Whip Fire) (Porn Calls) (Marine Brig) and information tapes like (Master) (slave) (Interview with Teen-Aged Prostitute). Each tape \$9.95. Send for list. Hatfield House, PO Box 1329, Guerneville, CA 95446.

WET & SHITTY PANTS!

Featured in VIDEO Action & Color Photo sets. 90 HOT young dudes into pissing & dumping! Peed Pants, Soaked Beds, Drenched & Dripping Diapers, Golden Arches, W/S Exchange! Plus, HEAVY DUTY MONSTER DUMPS! Hot Enemas. Messy Levis! Send \$5 (refundable) for 64-page photo illustrated Catalog & Sample. Michael Steven Holden, 11684 Ventura Boulevard, Studio City, CA 91604. (Foreign orders welcome)

ON OUR BACKS

the sexual entertainment magazine for lesbians, is 48 pages of erotic fiction, features, pictures, plus timely sexual advice and news columns. We are quarterly, national, unique and provocative. \$15/yr. sub. or \$5 current issue to: On Our Backs, PO Box 421916, San Francisco, CA 94142.

RAUNCHY VIDEOS

Piss Pig, Piss Pig 2, Teenage Bedwetter, Spanking Is Safe Sex, Abuse, Cum Chronicles, Latino Men, Ass Eater, Enema Pig, Foreskin 1,2,3,4, Shave Pig, Chubby Chaser, Fist Pig, Grandpa Finds A Dildo. Color-VHS-Beta. \$59.95 each. Catalog \$1. Sirco, PO Box 14425, San Francisco, CA 94114.

FORESKIN FORUM

A whole bunch of big, fat, uncut dongs on muscular, buffed-out dudes—bodybuilders, surfers, polo players, firemen, ruggers, daddies. Do stretching, chewing, blowing, vacuum pumping, pissing & rich, thick, creaming. Beautifully detailed close-ups, 90 mins. VHS/Beta. \$28 to: Scorpion Productions, 1801 Lincoln, Suite 106, Venice, CA 90291. VISA/MC. (213) 550-1303 or (213) 202-4342.

YOUNG HORNY COMPETITIVE BBS

From Gold's Gym, Venice, CA, pose, shower and J/O for you. 2 hours, VHS/Beta. \$35 complete to: REELBEEF, 1801 Lincoln, Suite 106, Venice, CA 90291. MC/VISA. (213) 550-1303 or (213) 202-4342.

FOOT WORSHIP

Young, horny, big-dicked gymnast "does" big, beautiful, sweaty, smelly feet on muscular, good-looking men fresh from the gym—after slowly removing and savoring their shoes and sweats. Watch these six gorgeous dudes get off while "doing" each other's man-feet. 66 minutes. VHS/Beta, \$38 to: Scorpion Productions, 1801 Lincoln, Suite 106, Venice, CA 90291. VISA/MC. (213) 550-1303 or (213) 202-4342.

DRAWINGS BY REX

Hot, horny, unrelenting front-line stud action captured in explosive drawings by one of the top erotic artists of our time. Send \$10.00 for five 8 1/2"x11" black and white samples plus full information on how to receive more. Send check or money order made payable to DRAWINGS BY REX to Post Office Box 347, San Francisco, CA 94101. State that you are over 21 years of age and wish to receive this material.

LEATHER COCK STRAPS

Quality 3-snap \$2.50, Velcro fasten \$2.50, 5-snap \$3.50 + .50 ea. postage. Send \$1 for list of other hot leather goods. MR. RED, 378 Alemany Blvd., San Francisco, CA 94110.

HOT KINKS

Videos, pix, newsletter devoted to head/body shaving, enemas, watersports, heavy-duty SM, foodsex, all fetishes, and more! You name it: we've got it! Free info. Free newsletter ad: T.R. Witomski, 41 Bonaire Dr., Toms River, NJ 08757. Models wanted; good \$\$\$ Also looking for writers and artists for newsletter.

HAD ENUF CUM? TRY PISSI!

Still pix of hot guys pissing on each other, themselves and anything else that gets in their way! Please send \$3 for 28-page catalog w/pix of 12 mouth-watering studs and descriptions of 36 wet photo-sets. State: "Over age of sexual consent. For personal use only." Michael Schein, 80 Cregar Road, Hightbridge, NJ 08829.

BOOTS—LEATHER—TOYS

\$3.00 gets 40-page Catalog. Gledhill, 2112D Lyric Ave., Los Angeles, CA 90027.

EROTIC PHOTOS

Male model photo collection. Send SASE for price list and free photo. Dick, 54 W. Randolph St., Suite 606-F7, Chicago, IL 60601-3212.

LEWD PRICK ON VIDEO

"Noble Prick of Imperial Fleshtots," starring Sir Loveleg, is the autoerotic video par excellence! Shot in 1987 in England and Manhattan, it stars a Superhung Adonis, in the 18th Century Aristocratic Voluptuary Style. He displays his fat, obscene member in mouth-watering sequences and lascivious penis-clothes! He eats a Nouvelle Curried Fowl—then squats to expel it from his Ass, miraculously transformed into a huge rich Chocolate-Cream SHIT PUDDING! and proceeds to sit in it, swooning and Frigging his Outrageous Prick! He drinks fine claret, then turns the WINE INTO WATER! golden fountains of pure, Vintage '87 Piss arching from hosepipe to gargoyles-mouth! He sticks his tongue into his Phallic Eye over and over again, licking his CUM CREME! He applies incredible DILDO TECHNIQUES up his lordly ass! An extremely sophisticated work for persons into Hard, High-Porn Style. Already popular among French fetishists. For "Noble Prick" in your home, send \$98, check or Money Order, to: MIRACLE-YOGI VIDEOS, PO Box 30963, New York, NY 10011-0104. State over 21, VHS or Beta. (76 9th Avenue)

PHONE SEX

YOU'RE FILTH . . .

and you know it. You deserve to be beaten and abused. I'm your Master . . . Call me now 415/346-8747.

NATIONWIDE PHONE-SEX CLUB

Join & receive monthly lists & make as many calls as you want!

For Membership Info Call:

(213) 672-2121 or Write:

P.S.C., 2554 Lincoln Blvd. 399

Marina Del Rey, CA 90291

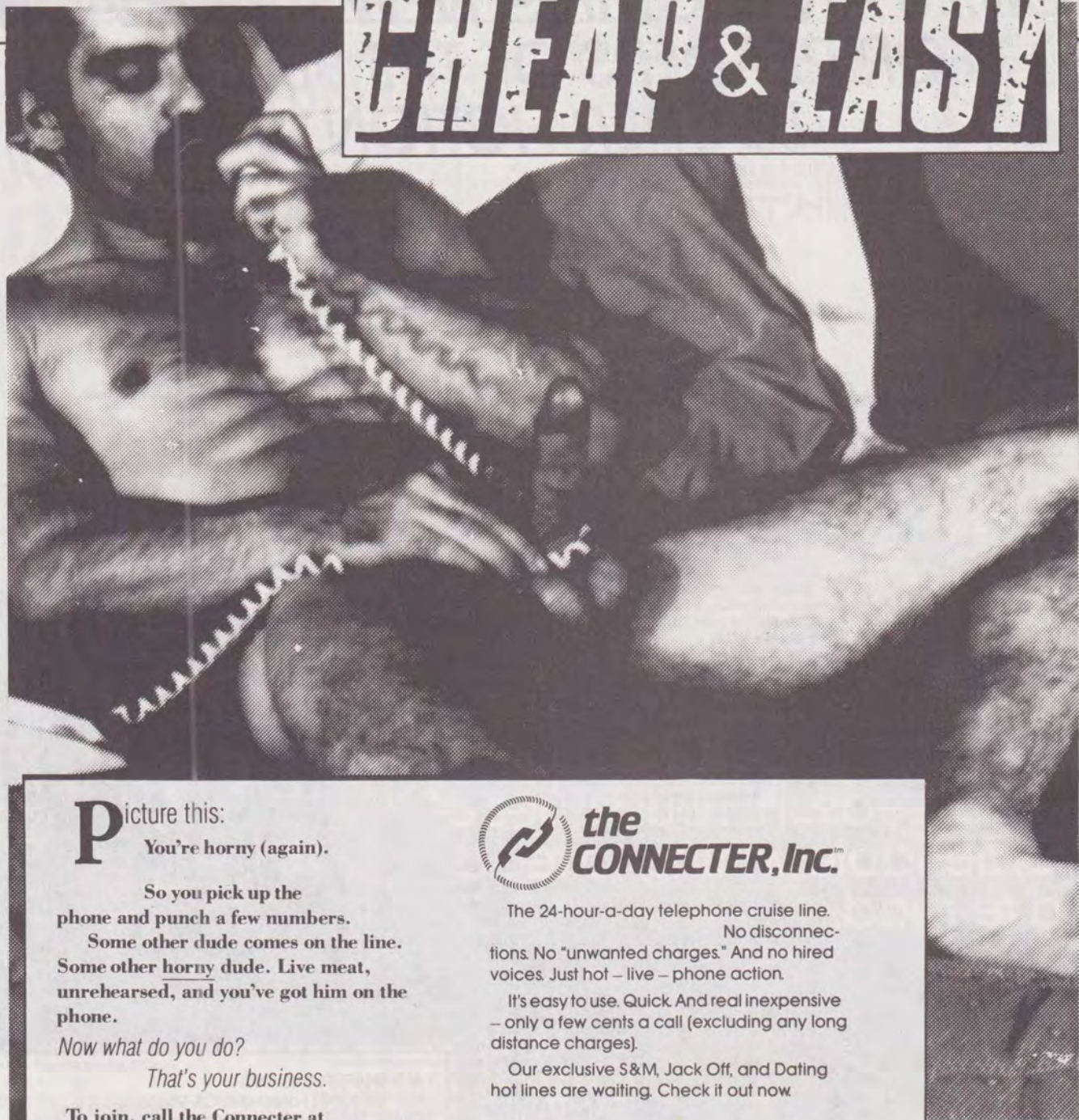
American Express, VISA, Mastercard

NICK'S PHONEX!

X-hustler sells it over the phone. Italian, hung thick with lots of cheese, rank butt hole. On your knees and start dialing. MC/VISA. (212) 645-5043

10¢ per minute or less

CHEAP & EASY



Picture this:
You're horny (again).

So you pick up the
phone and punch a few numbers.

Some other dude comes on the line.
Some other horny dude. Live meat,
unrehearsed, and you've got him on the
phone.

Now what do you do?

That's your business.

To join, call the Connector at

(415) 346-8747.



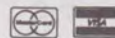
**the
CONNECTER, Inc.™**

The 24-hour-a-day telephone cruise line.
No disconnec-
tions. No "unwanted charges." And no hired
voices. Just hot – live – phone action.

It's easy to use. Quick. And real inexpensive
– only a few cents a call (excluding any long
distance charges).

Our exclusive S&M, Jack Off, and Dating
hot lines are waiting. Check it out now.

Must be 18 years or older.



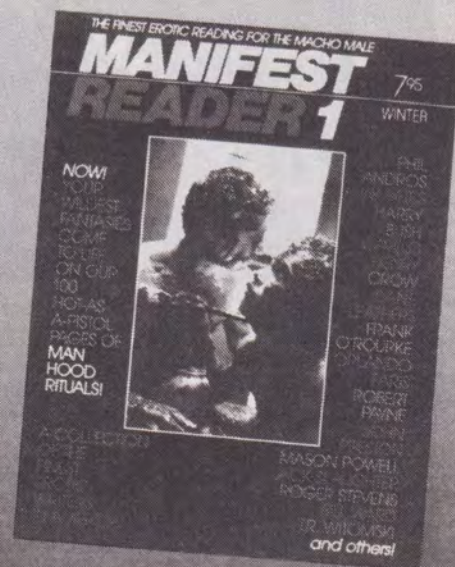
OUTSIDE CA 1-800-SUCK-OFF

FROM THE ORIGINATORS OF
DRUMMER
COMES AN EXCITING NEW APPROACH
FOR READERS OF THE BEST IN
LEATHER FICTION.

MANIFEST READER

THE FINEST EROTIC READING FOR THE MACHO MALE

America's finest gay writers
assembled at one time in this
memorable quarterly package!
Published every three months,
one per season! Four issues of
unforgettable writing to read
and re-read.



Cover price 7.95
FULL YEAR'S
SUBSCRIPTION 27.50
PUBLISHED
QUARTERLY

NOW!
YOUR WILDEST
FANTASIES
COME TO LIFE
ON OUR PAGES!
A COLLECTION
OF THE
FINEST
EROTIC
WRITERS

ALTERNATE PUBLISHING
P.O. Box 1069 / Forestville, CA 95436
Quick! Send me my copy of the MANIFEST READER.
Enclosed is 7.95 of one form or another.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY, STATE, ZIP _____

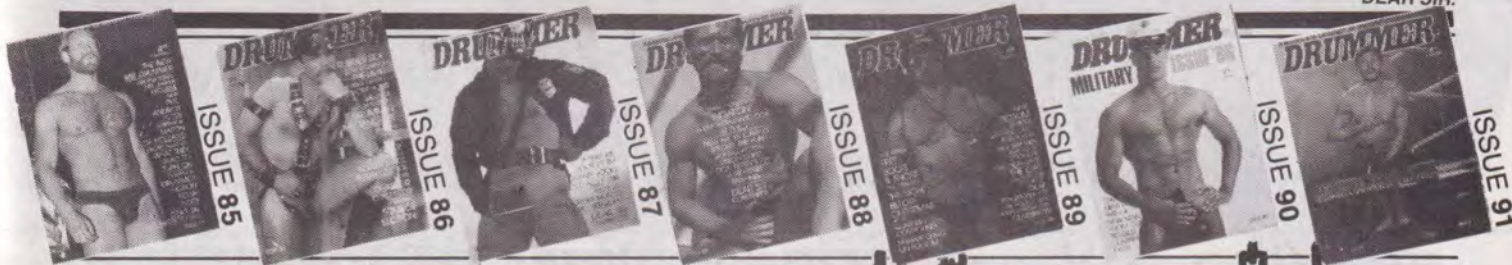
☐ What the hell. Give me a four-issue
subscription at your introductory price of 27.50.

☐ Charge it to my ☐ VISA ☐ MASTERCARD

Card No. _____ Exp. _____

Signature _____

I am 21 years of age or over.



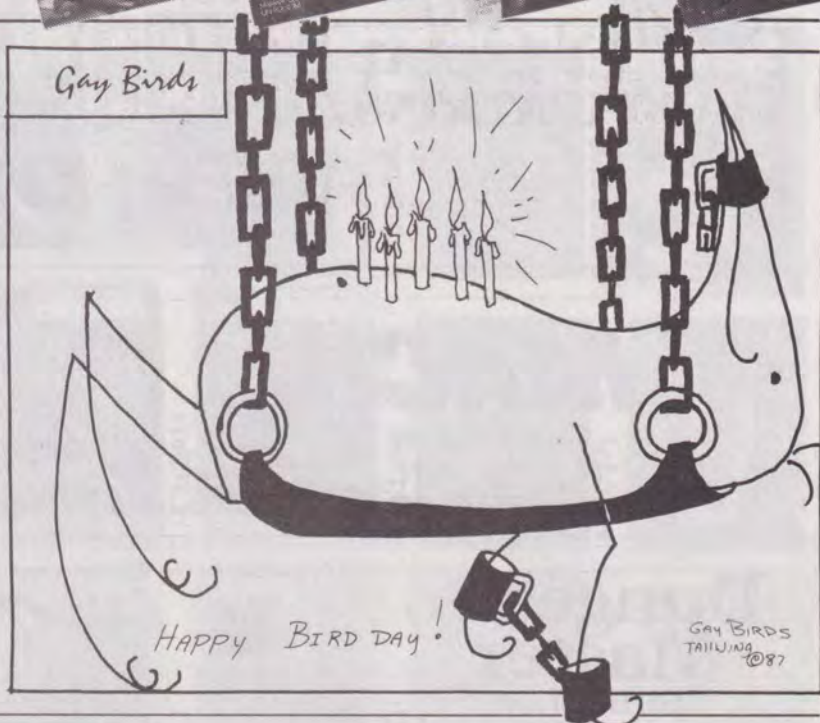
DEAR SIR:

JOB OPPORTUNITY AT **DRUMMER** ASSOCIATE EDITOR

**DRUMMER, MACH,
DungeonMaster**
Full-time position, health plan,
other fringe benefits

Send resume to:
Desmodus, Inc.
PO Box 11314, SF CA 94101
For further information
call 415/978-5377

Gay Birds



DADDY PHONESEX!!!
9 1/2" Uncut Cock—Call Buck!
\$38 V/MC/AE (818) 244-5077

INTO SELF-MUTILATION?
We understand! Call
(714) 240-2220. Visa/MC/AE \$38

**WE HAVE WAYS OF MAKING YOU
CALL TEL-EROTIC**

Crave some red-hot S/M action? We're the BEST, and damn proud of it. Rock Hard Phone Sex Masters available NOW to force your rocks off. This ain't sissy stuff, whore. These hung Masters are dead serious about leaving you SOAKED. Call 1-800-841-8842 (in CA call 1-213-874-9267) anytime. And yes, sucker, you need a credit card. This hot talk is never given away.

B&K FANTASIES

Two masters, one slave into heavy S&M, humiliation, filth, modification. \$20. V/MC. (315) 457-6073

CALL (415) 431-7186

Free anytime. Talk to a real man. Don't pay pussies. A public service of Sirco.

S&M PHONE SEX

Hot & Hard (415) 346-9733

PIERCED SLAVE

seeks master to pull my uncut cock.
(415) 346-7515

COMPUTER BBS!

Modem? Dial-up a computer bulletin board, in Boston. With S/M, W/S. Free and PC-pursuitable. (617) 288-5616

ORGANIZATIONS

GAY-MALE-S/M ACTIVISTS

Now in our 7th year. Dedicated to safe and responsible S/M. Open meetings with programs on S/M techniques, lifestyle issues, political and social concerns; 8:30 PM, 2nd and 4th Wednesdays, Sept.-June, 208 W 13th St., NYC. Also special events, speakers bureau, workshops, demos, affinity groups, newsletter, more. Write: GMSMA, Dept. D, 132 W 24th St., NYC 10011.

INTERCHAIN

A L/L fraternity for the serious minded. Want to meet other L/L brothers and get involved in our AIDS fundraising benefits. Write now for membership info: Founders of the Leather Daddy's and Daddy's Boy contests in S.F. & the Mr. Leather N.Y. contest. Box 410, 132 West 24th St., NYC 10011

NATIONWIDE CHUBBY CHASERS

Join & receive monthly lists & make as many calls & contacts as you want.
For Membership Info Call:
(213) 672-2121 or Write:
N.C.C., 2554 Lincoln Blvd. 399
Marina Del Rey, CA 90291-5043
American Express, VISA, Mastercard

BALL CLUB QUARTERLY

Men who have'em. Men who want 'em. Information. SASE. BCDR, PO Box 1501, Pomona, CA 91769.

HOT COCKSUCKERS CLUB

National Cocksucker Club needs deep throats and big fat cocks! SASE to PO Box 723, Sun Valley, CA 91353-0723.

FOOT FRATERNITY'S 8TH YEAR!

The largest group in the country for men who are into boots, shoes, sneakers, sox and/or barefeet. If you're into any of these items and/or any type of clothing such as leather, Levis, business suits, etc., and you wish to meet or correspond with others who are into the same, send your name, and self-addressed stamped envelope for information to: The Fraternity, Box 24102, Cleveland, OH 44124.

ATTENTION RAUNCH BUDDIES!

JACK'S SHITLIST is still going strong. Are you on the SHITLIST? Seven dollars gets you a 32-page sample copy. Send to: Jack's Number Two, 1958 Sunset Cliffs Blvd., PO Box 134, San Diego, CA 92107.

DADS AND DADDIES' SONS

National club, newsletter information and copy \$5.00 to D.A.D.S., PO Box 573, Winfield, IL 60190

FOOTGUYS

The new contact club for guys into boots, shoes, sneakers, sox, feet, the related clothing and more. Send SASE for info to A.M., PO Box 786, San Francisco, CA 94101.

CATHETERS

Dig inserting or being inserted? Join national club. Meet others thru our ads. Send \$3.00 for info. Nat. Insert Club, 1064 Myra Ave., #176, Los Angeles, CA 90029.

SERVICES

A FEW GOOD MEN

The Training Center, now in its sixth year, continues to offer men with serious interest a

unique service. At the TC men can experience programs in a realistic military or correctional atmosphere for weekend or week-long sessions. Cell confinement, immobilization, sensory control, controlled breathing, and environmental control are all offered in a safe, sane, discreet and monitored situation. Prison, POW, Brig, Asylum, and Boot Camp programs are administered by professionally trained military, corrections and LE personnel. Special programs geared to endurance are available to qualified individuals who meet mental and physical requirements. Written inquiries should include a phone number for contact, or call (314) 281-4535 to leave your number for contact. To reach an instructor directly, call 7-10 PM ONLY. Fee required, references provided after commitment. TC cannot offer sexual situations as part of their programs. THE TRAINING CENTER, Box 672, Bridgeton, MO 63044.

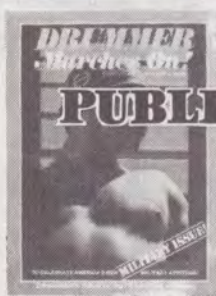
WANTED

PORN HOME VIDEOS WANTED

Turn your X-rated homemade tapes into \$\$\$! We'll edit, title, advertise, distribute your hot videos. Especially interested in SM, kinks, fetishes. Details: Katsam Productions, 41 Bonaire, Toms River, NJ 08757.

THE GOLDEN AGE OF FOLSOM

We are looking for input into a collection of the phenomena that was South of Market. The men, the experiences, the fact and the fiction, the legends and the graphics. Tell us your memories of those years for the most important leather volume ever. To be published by Alternate Publishing, PO Box 42009, San Francisco, CA 94142-2009. Artists, Photographers, Writers may call (707) 869-0945 for more details.



SPECIAL PUBLICATIONS

DRUMMER MARCHES ON!



DRUMMER THE BEST & WORST



DRUMMER RIDES AGAIN!



ART OF BILL WARD



ADVENTURES OF DRUM



MACH

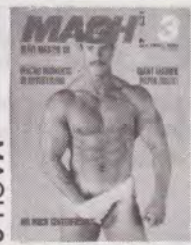
THE BEST IN FICTION, ART, PHOTOS



MACH 1



MACH 2



MACH 3



MACH 4



Dungeon Master

THE BEST IN HOW-TO S&M



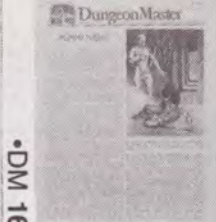
DM 13



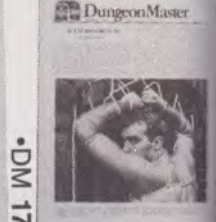
DM 14



DM 15



DM 16



DM 17

COMPLETE MY COLLECTION!

I want to subscribe to Drummer:

- 12 Issues: ☐ \$50 — USA Bulk Mail
☐ \$70 — Canada and USA 1st Class Mail
☐ \$100 — Foreign Air Mail

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

STATE _____ ZIP _____

Signature _____ (You must be over 21)

Charge it to my ☐ VISA ☐ MASTERCARD ☐ AMEX

_____ Exp. Date _____

All prices subject to change without notice.

FOREIGN SHIPPING & HANDLING FOR 1-6 MAGAZINES

Canada & Mexico: Add \$5 to above prices
 South America & Europe: Add \$14 to above prices
 All Other Countries: Add \$20 to above prices

Please make checks payable to: **DESMODUS, INC.**

**DESMODUS, INC. / PO BOX 11314
 SAN FRANCISCO, CA 94101-1314**

Please send me:

- ☐ Drummer 6 (\$6)
☐ Drummer 7 (\$6)
☐ Drummer 8 (\$6)
☐ Drummer 10 (\$6)
☐ Best & Worst (\$6.50)
☐ Drummer Rides Again (\$6)
☐ Drummer Marches On (\$6)
☐ Drummer Daddies I (\$6)
☐ Drummer Daddies II (\$6)
☐ Drummer Daddies III (\$6)
☐ DungeonMaster Yrbk. I (\$11.75)
☐ DungeonMaster Yrbk. II (\$12.75)
☐ Adventures of Drum (\$5)
☐ Art of Bill Ward (\$6)
☐ Mr. Drummer '83, '84, '85
 Contest Programs—all for \$5

DRUMMER

- ☐ Single Issues (Circle number below) \$4.50 each
☐ Six Pack (Circle 6 issues below) \$20
☐ Baker's Dozen (Circle 13 issues below) \$38

Issues Available:													9	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	21	22
23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31	32	33	34	35	36	37	38	39	40	41	42	43	44	45
46	47	48	49	50	51	52	53	54	55	56	57	58	59	60	61	62	63	64	65	66	67	68
69	70	71	72	73	74	75	76	77	78	79	80	81	82	83	84	85	86	87	88	89	90	91
92	93	94	95	96	97	98	99	100	101	102	103	104	105	106	107	108	109	110	111	112		

MACH

- Single Issues (Circle number below) \$6.00 each
 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12

FQ

- Single Issues (Circle number below) \$3.50 each
 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8

DUNGEONMASTER

- Single Issues (Circle number below) \$4.00 each
 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26
 27 28 29 30 31 32

All U.S. postage included in prices.

ISSUE 105

ISSUE 104

ISSUE 103

ISSUE 102

ISSUE 101

ISSUE 100

ISSUE 99

DADDIES 3

DADDIES 2

DADDIES 1

DRUMMER DADDIES

IN SEARCH OF OLDER MEN

PROGRAMS '83, '84, '85

MACH 12

MACH 11

MACH 10

MACH 9

MACH 8

MACH 7

MACH 6

DM 25

DM 24

•DM 23

•DM 22

•DM 21

•DM 20

•DM 19

DM 32

DM 31

DM 30

DM 29

DM 28

•DM 27

DM 26

TABLOID SIZE FQ-3

TABLOID SIZE FQ-2

TABLOID SIZE FQ-1

FQ

QUARTERLY FORESKIN

FQ-8

FQ-7

FQ-6

FQ-5

FQ-4

OLD RELIABLE Hairy, Too!



CHAD JAMES



RICK



JOE

VT-76 HAIRY, TOO!

These six guys are all **built, beefy, and hairy, too!** Mike Glacier is still around, and **better than ever!** He's now 29, and a **mean, muscular 175#** at 5'10". His too-vivid imagination comes to life in audio cassette C-76-1 which is **bloody psycho "straight boy hell,"** and **quite frankly not for most people!** He also spins some heavy-duty **abuse and humiliation** in a talk tape with Dale (C-42612) that I've called **Hustlers II**, C-76-2. Mike is in a lot of earlier tapes and photos, **every one a classic.** His new photos are sets 76-A and B. Next up is **Anthony.** I don't have his stats, but he's late twenties and **from Jersey,** about 5'6", and a **dancer.** His video is very **graceful and intense.** He is in photoset 76-C, and wears a **cockring.** Rick A. is one of those modern-day wonders, the sight of which makes your heart melt, and your sense go out the window. He's 22, 5'8" and 170# of heaven; he plays football, soccer, and skydives, besides martial arts. Rick A. is **rough and wild,** and was brought around by Rick (of VT-51). His audio is another one that **won't appeal to the gentle,** but if you can dig S&M, **straight-boy style,** then C-76-3 will have you **seeing stars!** There is one set of photos, 76-D. **Steve W.** is a California guy of Swedish-Polish background, and at 22 he's 6'1/2" and 170#. He likes sex and basketball. His **blue eyes are dazzling** and would bring sunshine to any rainy night! His audio tape C-76-4 is pretty **AC/DC,** mostly stories, and includes **dildoes** and lots of **fuck action.** Steve is in photosets 76-E and F. **Joe Butchmann** is lean, hard muscle from the North Central area of the U.S. Joe is 26, weighs 180# and is 5'11". He's mostly German-Irish with a touch of French and Norwegian, and a green-eyed blond. He's an all-around athlete who varies in person from being the nicest guy around to a **force to be reckoned with.** Joe is still sowing his wild oats. He is in photosets 76-G, H and I, **all of which include a cigar.** Finally there is **Chad James,** who you may have seen in many more mainstream gay films. Chad is part **Apache** and always ready to attack! He likes track and working out, and is 5'7". His **superhard pix** are sets 76-J and K. **These guys are all special . . . if you want to see some men, look no further!** VT-76 is two hours of color and sound, for \$59. Please specify VHS or Beta and add \$3 for postage. These men all talk, flex, and J/O for you!

MIKE GLACIER



MIKE GLACIER



STEVE



"You see, Adzo, the step between ecstatic vision and sinful frenzy is all too brief."

—Brother William, *The Name of the Rose*

ANTHONY



HOW TO ORDER: If you do not have an order form, use a plain piece of paper. For video tapes list the number, *specify whether you wish VHS or Beta,* and enclose \$59 plus \$3 postage for each tape. For other items, please list the number, name of the model, and type of item. Enclose the cost (audio cassettes \$9; photo sets \$7; slide sets \$6), plus 60¢ postage per item. California residents add 6 1/2% sales tax. Thanks for your order!

OLD RELIABLE

1626 No. Wilcox #107
Hollywood, CA 90028

Write For Our **FREE** Photo, Slide, Audio & Video Catalogue.

LEATHER BULLETIN BOARD



LEATHER WEEKEND IN WASHINGTON DC

Mitch Davis, Mr. New England Drummer 1987, captured the title of Mr. Mid-Atlantic Leather 1988. Mitch walked off with the title after competing against 18 other hot leathersmen. Mitch was one of 10 semi-finalists selected after the prejudging. In addition to winning the title, Mitch will represent the Mid-Atlantic Region and will be sponsored by the Centaurs MC at the upcoming International Mr. Leather Contest in Chicago in May. The 1st Runner-Up title went to Don Lindsey of Richmond, VA and the 2nd Runner-Up spot was captured by Andre Lemieux of Montreal.

The 600+ registered hot leathersmen were treated to several delicious brunches, cocktails, and a sumptuous buffet during the weekend. The contest ran like clockwork, and the staff at Tracks did their utmost to ensure all had a good time. One brunch was held at the DC Eagle, where one could witness the exchange of lots of addresses and phone numbers throughout the packed



Photos by Vern Stewart

to remember." The audience did remember, and many asked if they could volunteer to be chained to the rack and have the handsome Master apply the high-voltage wand to various parts of their bodies, as was done to the person suspended in chains. An additional Slave was servicing his master. Erotic, sensual, and well done best describes this special presentation. No one left the room and every eye was glued to the stage.

The judges consisted of Colt Thomas, IML '83; Patrick Toner, IML '85; Michel Rousse, Mid-Atlantic Leather '87; Michael Savage, Mr. Bike Stop '87; Damien Sanzone, Mr. Baltimore '87; and Vern Stewart, Seattle Gay News. Once again the Centaurs made what has become one of the most important contests on the East Coast a smashing success due to their caring, love, professionalism, and brotherhood to the men of leather. The icing on the cake was the appearance of the Centaurs' special guest, International Ms Leather, Judy Tallwing McCarthy. Judy will soon be giving up her title at the second IML contest scheduled for

owner, said, "I want to give the audience something

USA/CANADA CLUB LISTINGS

Club names marked with an asterisk (*) are new to this listing or have an address change or correction. Club names listed in regular type, not bold face, have had mail returned from the address listed; if you can provide a correction, please do so.

(S/M) indicates a men's club with a primary interest in S/M; (W) indicates a women's leather-S/M club; (Mixed S/M) indicates an S/M club that includes men and women, hetero-, homo- and bi-sexual; (JO) indicates men's jerk-off or masturbation clubs; (F) indicates a special interest (or fetish) club, such as ones specializing in fisting, uniforms, bondage, wrestling, mud, etc.; (FN) is used for clubs that are primarily national or international, whose main activity is publishing ads or a roster—they may or may not have periodic meetings; (FL) is used for clubs that primarily meet locally for active sessions, even though they may have a national or international membership. The nature of the special interest is usually evident in the name. No special indication is placed beside men's Leather-Levi-motorcycle or social clubs; (X) indicates those organizations that we want to list, yet which do not fit into any of the above categories.

If any club wishes to change its listing, please let us know. Send new listings or updates to Club Lists, PO Box 11314, San Francisco, CA 94101. Notifications of incorrect addresses or defunct organizations will be appreciated.

Academy Uniform Club (FL)
1044 23rd St.
San Diego, CA 92102

Ace (W)
PO Box 261
Annex Station
Providence, RI 02901

Adventurers—Suncoast MC
PO Box 8043
St. Petersburg, FL 33738

***American Leather Federation**
PO Box 5079
Phoenix, AZ 85010-5079

American Uniform Association (FN)
PO Box 1037
Bowling Green Station
New York, NY 10274

American Uniform Association (FL)
PO Box 86086
N. Vancouver, BC
V7L 4J5 Canada

Argonauts MC
PO Box 3331
Los Angeles, CA 90028

Argonauts of Wisconsin
PO Box 1285
Green Bay, WI 54305

Arizona Rangers MC
PO Box 13074
Phoenix, AZ 85002

Atlantis MC
PO Box 54748
Atlanta, GA 30308

Atoms of Minneapolis
PO Box 2032
Dodge Center, MI 55402

Avatar (S/M)
7869 Santa Monica Blvd. #316
Los Angeles, CA 90046
818-A-IN-LINE

Ball Club (FN)
PO Box 1501
Pomona, CA 91769

Barbary Coasters MC
PO Box 14251 Station 6
San Francisco, CA 94114
Basic Training
120 S. Pinecrest
Bolingbrook, IL 60439

***Baton Rouge/New Orleans Wrestling Club (FL)**
840 Hearstone Dr.
Baton Rouge, LA 70806

Beer Town Badgers
PO Box 166
Milwaukee, WI 53201

***B.G. Wrestling Club (FL)**
B.G. Enterprise
PO Box 5291
Huntington Beach, CA 92615-5291

Black Fire (S/M)
Box 354 Univer. Sta.
Syracuse, NY 13210

Black Guard
PO Box 8989
Minneapolis, MN 55418

Blackhawk MC
1025 12th St.
Rock Island, IL 61201

***Black Star MC**
c/o The Loading Dock
3400 S. Orange Blossom Tr.
Orlando, FL 32809

***Blazers Leather/Levi Association**
(formerly Tampa Bay Blazers)
PO Box 3166
Venice, FL 34293

Blue Max Cycle Club
PO Box 233 Main Station
St. Louis, MO 63166

Blue Max MC
PO Box 39522
Los Angeles, CA 90039

Boots (FN)
PO Box 48577
Bentall #3
595 Burrard St.
Vancouver, BC
V7X 1A3 Canada

Border Riders MC
PO Box 21152
Seattle, WA 98111

Bound & Determined (W)
PO Box 602
Hadley, MA 01035

Branding Iron Club
PO Box 190471
Dallas, TX 75219

Briar Rose (W)
PO Box 44
Westerville, OH 43081

The Brotherhood
PO Box 1346
Tucson, AZ 85702

The Brotherhood
PO Box 29345
Los Angeles, CA 90029

Brotherhood of Man MC
PO Box 57
Hollywood, FL 33022

Brothers MC
484 May Street
Jacksonville, FL 32204

Buccaneers MC
1901 Waters Edge Dr.
Cartier, MS 39553

Bucks MC
PO Box 99
Buckingham, PA 18912

***Button Up (FN)**
(501 Levis Club)
PO Box 65643
Los Angeles, CA 90065

California Cyclemen MC
3143 33rd St.
San Diego, CA 92104

***California Eagles MC**
PO Box 14665
San Francisco, CA 94114-0665

California Motor Club
Box 981
San Francisco, CA 94101

Castaways MC
PO Box 1697
Milwaukee, WI 54305

***Centaur MC**
PO Box 912
Harrisburg, PA 17108-0912

Centurions LL MC
c/o Tradewinds
717 Franklin Rd.
Roanoke, VA 24061

Centurions of Columbus
PO 09208
Columbus, OH 43209

***Cheaters MC**
130 Hancock St.
San Francisco, CA 94114

Chicago Cossacks
PO Box 2512
Chicago, IL 60690

Chicago Hellfire Club (S/M)
(Windy City Hellfire Club, Inc.)
PO Box 5426
Chicago, IL 60680

Cigar Studs (FN)
PO Box 14344
San Antonio, TX 78212

Cin City Cycle Club
PO Box 1151
Cincinnati, OH 45202

City Bikers MC
PO Box 9816
Denver, CO 80209

The Club (S/M)
PO Box 1292
Omaha, NE 68101-1292

Club Mud (FN)
Box 277
Rio Nido, CA 95471

Photos by SCOTT MARTIN



LEATHER WOMEN! Scooter Jenkins, center, is Ms San Francisco Leather 1988. Shadow Morton, left, Ms San Francisco Leather 1987, and Judy Tallwing McCarthy, right, International Ms Leather 1987, were there to offer congratulations. Scooter will be San Francisco's representative in the Second Annual IMsL contest to be held March 26.

IRON CROSS MC

Iron Cross MC of Montreal will celebrate their 16th Anniversary on May 27 through 29, 1988. The \$60 (US) registration fee does not include lodgings but the club will assist you with suitable arrangements at a hotel near their clubhouse. For information contact Iron Cross MC, PO Box 1721 Station A, Montreal PQ, H3C 3A5, Canada. Or phone Marco at 514/931-2202, or David at 617/734-8507.

—Donald W. Warden

INTERNATIONAL MS LEATHER CONTEST



Saturday
March 26, 1988
8 p.m.

Gift Center Pavilion
888 Brannan
San Francisco

MISTRESSES OF CEREMONY - *The Sluts From Hell*
MUSIC - *E.C. Scott & Smoke*

Reserved Seat Tickets \$25 \$30 \$50
Available at the following locations:
Sandmopia Supply Co., 285 Shipley, San Francisco
Mr. S Leathers, 227 7th Street, San Francisco
Headlines, all San Francisco locations
or by direct mail from:
International Ms Leather, Inc.
P.O. Box 146504
San Francisco, CA 94114

Proceeds to Benefit The Names Project, Lyon-Martin Clinic and Project Open Hand

USA/CANADA LISTINGS

Cocksuckers Club of America (FN)
PO Box 723
San Valley, CA 91353-0723

Colorado MC
441 Kñox Ct.
Denver, CO 80204

Colt 45s
PO Box 66804
Houston, TX 77006

Committee to Preserve our Sexual & Civil Liberties (X)
PO Box 1592
San Francisco, CA 94101

Conductors Leather Levi
PO Box 40261
Nashville, TN 37204

Conquistadors MC Inc.
PO Box 5591
Orlando, FL 32805

Constantines MC
PO Box 4964
San Francisco, CA 94101

Copperstate Leathermen's Association
PO Box 44051
Phoenix, AZ 85064

Cornhaulers
416 1/2 E. 5th St.
Des Moines, IA 50309

Corps of Rangers
PO Box 1952
Los Angeles, CA 90028

Corpus Christi MC
PO Box 3532
Corpus Christi, TX 78404

Country Men
PO Box 1362
Dearborn, MI 48126

C.S.C.M.S.
1320 N. Stanley
Los Angeles, CA 90046

D.A.D.S. (FN)
PO Box 573
Winfield, IL 60190

Dallas MC
PO Box 19525
Dallas, TX 75219

DC Wrestling Club (FL)
PO Box 1205
Washington, DC 20013

de Sade and Men
PO Box 71426
New Orleans, LA 70172

Desert Leathermen
PO Box 1586
Tucson, AZ 85702

Diablo Deviates (S/M)
PO Box 27672
Concord, CA 94527

Disciples of de Sade (S/M)
3920 Cedar Springs
Dallas, TX 75219

Disciples of De Sade (S/M)
3121 Hamilton Way
Los Angeles, CA 90026

Dreizehn (S/M)
PO Box 1486
Boston, MA 02117

Eagle MC
3311 Liddy Ave.
West Palm Beach, FL 33316

Empire City MC
PO Box 2543
New York, NY 10001

Entre Nous MC
PO Box 2063
Boston, MA 02106

E.N.I.G.M.A (FN)
2329 N. Leavitt
Chicago, IL 60647

The Eulenspiegel Society
(Mixed S/M)
PO Box 2783
Grand Central Station
New York, NY 10163

***Excelsior MC**
PO Box 1386
New York, NY 10274-1130

Falcons MC
PO Box 23023
Kansas City, MO 64141

Fall Festival Association, Miami Chapter (FL)
PO Box 500
Ft. Lauderdale, FL 33302

FFA Tampa Bay (FL)
1230 East Mohawk Ave.
Tampa, FL 33604

FFA Washington, DC (FL)
PO Box 461
Washington, DC 20044

Faucon MC
C.P. 833 Station A
Montreal, P.Q.
H3C 2V5 Canada

The 15 Association (S/M)
PO Box 421302
San Francisco, CA 94142

The Foot Fraternity (FN)
PO Box 24102
Cleveland, OH 44124

Gateway MC
PO Box 14055
St. Louis, MO 63178

Gladiator MC
PO Box 2194
Toluca Lake, CA 91602

***GMSMA (S/M)**
Mail: 132 West 24th St.
New York, NY 10011
Meetings: 208 W. 13 St.

Gaucha MC
3219B W. Obispo St.
Tampa, FL 33609

***Golden Gate Wrestling Club (FL)**
63 Whitney St.
San Francisco, CA 94131-2742

Griffins MC
214 N. Market
Wilmington, DE

Harbor Masters, Inc.
PO Box 4044
Portland, ME 04101

Hartford Colts MC
Blue Hills Station
PO Box 12201
Hartford, CT 06112

Hearts of the West MC
PO Box 674
Santa Fe, NM 87504-0674

Hijos del Sol
3014 Truman N6
Albuquerque, NM 87110

Hot Ash (FN)
AWS
PO Box 20147
London Terrace Station
New York, NY 10011

Houston MC
c/o Mary's Lounge
1022 Westheimer Rd.
Houston, TX 77006

Illustrated Men (FL)
Box 7091
Burbank, CA 91510

Interchain (FN)
132 West 24th St. Box 410
New York, NY 10011

International Mr. Leather, Inc.
5025 N. Clark St. (X)
Chicago, IL 60640

***International Ms Leather, Inc.**
PO Box 146504 (X)
San Francisco, CA 94114

International Roadmasters
3146 Grayson
Ferndale, MI 48220

Iron Cross MC
PO Box 1721, Station A
Montreal, Quebec
H3C 3A5 Canada

Iron Guard NYC
PO Box 291 Village Station
New York, NY 10014

***Iron Tigers MC**
c/o Speed
1406 E. Brill
Phoenix, AZ 85006

It's 'Bout Time
616 N. 4th Ave.
Tucson, AZ 85702

Kansas City Pioneers
PO Box 23025
Kansas City, MO 64141

Kingmasters MC
PO Box 236
Los Angeles, CA 90028

Knights D'Orleans
PO Box 50812
New Orleans, LA 70150

Knights of Leather (W)
PO Box 10601
Minneapolis, MN 55458

Knights of Malta MC
737 N. Edinburgh Ave.
Los Angeles, CA 90046

Knights of Malta MC
Central Valley Chapter
PO Box 4162
Fresno, CA 93744

Knights of Malta MC
Pony Express
1818 P St. #12
Sacramento, CA 95814

Knights of Malta MC
Stockmen Chapter
PO Box 9386
Denver, CO 80209

Knights of Malta MC
PO Box 7726
Reno, NV 89502

Knights of Malta MC
Cascade Chapter
PO Box 8375
Portland, OR 97205

Knights of Malta MC
Jet Chapter
PO Box 21052
Seattle, WA 98111

Knights of the Second Liberty (S/M)
12226 Victory Blvd., #137
North Hollywood, CA 91606

Knights Templar (S/M)
PO Box 14073
San Francisco, CA 94142-2151

***Knights Wrestling Club (FL)**
PO Box 161
Jackson Heights, NY 11372

Lancers MC
PO Box 51475
New Orleans, LA 70151

The Leather Guild (FL)
219 Guerrero
San Francisco, CA 94103

Leather and Lace (W)
PO Box 54646
Los Angeles, CA 90054

Der Ledermeister (S/M)
PO Box 263
Downtown Station
Syracuse, NY 13201

INTERNATIONAL MS LEATHER II

On Saturday, March 26, 1988 the Second Annual International Ms Leather Competition will be held at San Francisco's Gift Center Pavilion. Applications are now being accepted from contestants throughout the world. The winner of the contest will represent leatherwomen at events and fundraisers worldwide.

International Ms Leather is a non-profit organization whose purpose is to support and promote a positive image of women in leather and to raise funds for AIDS and other charities. In 1987, IMsL successfully raised \$22,000. Profits from the first annual contest were divided among 5 AIDS service organizations, including the AIDS Emergency Fund, Project AWARE and the Women's AIDS Network. This year's beneficiaries will be Project Open Hand, The Names Project and The Lyon-Martin Clinic.

The 1987 competition drew 15 contestants from around the United States vying for the title of International Ms Leather. This year's contest is expected to feature more than 30 competitors from around the world in an extravaganza of leather and exciting, top quality entertainment. Contestants may be sponsored by a community, a business establishment or organization or they may enter as self-sponsored individuals. The contest is open to all women, regardless of affectional preference—IMsL celebrates the diversity of the leather community! Those interested in competing or sponsoring a contestant should contact IMsL, PO Box 146504, San Francisco, CA 94114.

Volunteers are also needed to help with this extra-ordinary event and with our many precontest events and fundraisers. Enthusiasm and interest are all that is required. For inquiries or to volunteer, call Joy at 415/863-9413.

—Joy Schulenburg

WASHINGTON STATE MR. LEATHER 1988

The Washington State Mr. Leather 1988 contest, produced by the Seattle Eagle, will be held at the Seattle Boxing Club, 918 East Pike, Seattle, WA 98122 on Sunday, March 20th at 6 PM.

USA/CANADA LISTINGS

LFPT (W)
PO Box 21542
Washington, DC 20009

***Lion Regiment**
PO Box 44123
Boise, ID 83711

LL Steelworkers
PO Box 40065
Nashville, TN 37204

Loboc MC
PO Box 833
Long Beach, CA 90801-0833

Long Island Spuds MC
PO Box 26
Massapequa Park, NY 11762

LSM (W)
PO Box 993
Murray Hill Station
New York, NY 10156

M.A.F.I.A. (FL)
PO Box 2230
Chicago, IL 60690-2230

Meisters der Manner
c/o Dean P. Murray
704 Bon Air St.
Lakeland, FL 33805

Men of Dungeons (S/M)
PO Box 780242
Dallas, TX 75378

Men of Leather
1268 Madison Ave.
Memphis, TN 38104

M.L.L.A.
6204 Magnolia Lane
Lakeland, FL 33805

Motorcyclen of New Mexico
PO Box 35844
Albuquerque, NM 87176-5844

National Coalition Against Censorship (X)
123 W. 43rd St.
New York, NY 10036

***National Leather Association (Mixed S/M)**
PO Box 76827 Station 5
Vancouver, BC
V5R 5S7 Canada

New World Rubber Men (FL)
c/o Bill Bailey
1044 23rd St.
San Diego, CA 92102

New York Bondage Club (FL)
PO Box 204
New York, NY 10028

New York Wrestling Club (FN)
59 West 10th St.
New York, NY 10011

Nimbus
c/o Douglas Dunes
Blue Star Highway
Douglas, MI 49406

Nine Plus Club, Inc.
PO Box 1267 Ansonia Sta.
New York, NY 10023

Oberons
PO Box 07423
Milwaukee, WI 53207

Oedipus MC
PO Box 451
Hollywood, CA 90028

Omaha Meatpackers
PO Box 6474
Elmwood Station
Omaha, NE 68104

The Order of the Marquis & the Chevalier (S/M)
PO Box 50014
Novi, MI 48050-5014

The Original Leathermasters Club of Los Angeles (S/M)
PO Box 93643
Los Angeles, CA 90093

O.R.R.O.C.
PO Box 14033
Chicago, IL 60614

Outcasts (W)
PO Box 31266
San Francisco, CA 94131-0266

Pacific Coast MC
PO Box 954
Los Angeles, CA 90028

***Pacific Northwest Wrestling Club (FL)**
432 Dewey Place E.
Seattle, WA 98112

Pegasus MC
PO Box 3957
Wichita, KS 67201

Pennsmen
PO Box 401
Harrisburg, PA 17108

People Exchanging Power (Mixed S/M)
Washington DC Chapter
PO Box 2308
Silver Springs, MD 20902

People Exchanging Power (Mixed S/M)
Albuquerque Chapter
PO Box 332
Edgewood, NM 87015

Philadelphians MC
PO Box 20720
Philadelphia, PA 19138

Phoenix LL Club
c/o Greg Adams
701 NE 81 St.
Miami, FL 33138

***Pittsburgh Bondage Club**
PO Box 8033
Pittsburgh, PA 15216

Pittsburgh MC
c/o Gus Coleola
5133 Saltsburg Rd.
Verona, PA 15147

Pocono Warriors
PO Box 381
263A W. 19th St. #162
New York, NY 10011

Portland Power & Trust (W)
2605 Woodward
Portland, OR 97202

Power Circle (W)
PO Box 3284
Santa Cruz, CA 95063

Praetorians
PO Box 23
New York, NY 10014

Prometheus (S/M)
PO Box 57213
Oklahoma City, OK 73157

Queen City Quordinators (X)
PO Box 221841
Charlotte, NC 28222

Regiment of the Black and Tans (FL)
PO Box 875616
Los Angeles, CA 90087-0716

Renaissance Men
PO Box 1001
Trolley Station
Detroit, MI 48231

Riverman
1417 Logani SE
Grand Rapids, MI 49506

Rochester Rams MC
PO Box 1727
Rochester, NY 14603

Rocky Mountaineers MC
PO Box 2629
Denver, CO 80201

Rodeo Riders
3516 N. Bosworth
Chicago, IL 60657

Rodeo Riders MC
PO Box 780242
Corpus Christi, TX 78404

Saber MC of Florida, Inc.
PO Box 030367
Ft. Lauderdale, FL 33303

Saddleback MC
PO Box 561
Los Angeles, CA 90028

Sam Browne Society (FL)
PO Box 8293
Phoenix, AZ 85066-8293

San Andreas MC
PO Box 3945
Orange, CA 92665

San Antonio Mustangs
PO Box 12551
San Antonio, TX 77006

San Franciscans
PO Box 683
San Francisco, CA 94101

San Francisco Bondage Club
1800 Market St. #107 (FL)
San Francisco, CA 94102

San Francisco Jacks (JO)
2336 Market St. #8127
San Francisco, CA 94114

San Francisco Precision Whip Drill Team (X)
2215-R Market St. #107
San Francisco, CA 94114

***San Francisco Wrestling Club (FL)**
172 Prentice St.
San Francisco, CA 94110

Satyricon MC
PO Box 19058
Las Vegas, NV 89132

Satyr MC
PO Box 1137
Los Angeles, CA 90078

Seattle Dungeon Guild
918 E. Pike St. (S/M)
Seattle, WA 98122

***Seattle Wrestling Club (FL)**
G. F.
432 Dewey Place East
Seattle, WA 98112

Selectmen of Detroit
PO Box 1855 Trolley Sta.
Detroit, MI 48231

Shelix (W)
PO Box 416
Florence Station
Northampton, MA 01060

***Shipmates of Baltimore**
PO Box 13232
Baltimore, MD 21203

Sigma (S/M)
PO Box 30651
Bethesda, MD 20814-0651

Silver Star MC
PO Box 15152
Milwaukee, WI 53215

SMALERS (X)
PO Box 99626
Pittsburgh, PA 15233

Society of Janus (Mixed S/M)
Southern Calif. Chapter
2554 Lincoln Blvd., Ste 381
Marina del Rey, CA 90291

Society of Janus (Mixed S/M)
PO Box 6794
San Francisco, CA 94101

Somandros (S/M)
7985 Santa Monica Blvd. #109
Los Angeles, CA 90046

Sons of Apollo
PO Box 7281
Phoenix, AZ 85011

***Southern California Wrestling Club (FL)**
3678 Roseview Ave.
Los Angeles, CA 90065

Spartan MC
458 L'Enfant Plaza
PO Box 23832
Washington, DC 20026

NEW BLAZERS FROM OLD

Tampa Bay Blazers have re-formed to better suit our members and designate our inclinations. Our name is now Blazers Leather/Levi Association (PO Box 3166, Venice, FL 34293). We feel your listings do a tremendous service to the leather/levi community by providing us ways to get in touch with each other.

—Behr Tucker, Road Captain

ORLANDO CONTEST MARATHON

On April 9th Black Star MC will sponsor a marathon of four contests at the Loading Dock, 3400 S. Orange Blossom Tr., Orlando. Mr. Leather Orlando '88 will be selected by judges rating Leather, Overall Appearance, and Talent. For the talent section they have a maximum of 5 minutes to perform a demonstration, lip-sync, dance, or open category. Daddy's Boy/Slave will be judged on Leather and the Ability to Obey. Contestants may bring their own daddy/Master or one will be furnished. Contestants in the Best Buns contest must provide a posing strap or jock and those in the Wet Jockey Shorts contest must, of course, have the appropriate jockey-style shorts.

Winners will get trophies, cash and prizes. 60% of the proceeds will go to local AIDS support groups. It sounds like an entertaining and exhausting evening.

—AFD

THE QUILT ON TOUR

The Names Project, the National Memorial to the tens of thousands of Americans lost to AIDS, has confirmed the schedule for its National Tour beginning this spring. Arrival and departure dates are firm, and the specific display dates and times are being arranged by the individual host committees in each city.

"We are bringing the Quilt to 20 of the largest American cities beginning in April," said Cleve Jones, Executive Director of The Names Project. "The country needs a mechanism for generating money and support for people with AIDS and their loved ones." Funds raised from the National Tour will stay in the communities in which the Quilt is displayed to support local organizations providing direct services to people with AIDS and others facing the epidemic.

The Quilt began in the hearts and minds of the lesbian and gay community, yet embraces all people with AIDS and those affected by the epidemic. As we spread the Quilt in city after city, so we continue to spread the message of compassion and love for people with AIDS, and we look once again within our own community nationwide for support and assistance in this immense undertaking.

If you would like to join the local team of NAMES Project volunteers in your area, please write to us, sending us your name, address and telephone number, and we will contact you shortly with specific information on whom to contact in your city.

Please register your support and commitment by being one of the hundreds of volunteers that it will take in each of these cities, to successfully reach out to all America with this poignant visual symbol of the epidemic that continues to take its toll on our immediate and global communities.

—The NAMES Project

The NAMES Project 1988 Tour Schedule

Los Angeles	April 5-11	Cleveland	June 1-6
San Diego	April 11-14	Baltimore	June 6-13
Phoenix	April 14-18	Boston	June 15-20
Denver	April 20-24	New York	June 20-28
Kansas City	April 25-28	Philadelphia	June 28-July 4
St. Louis	April 28-May 2	Detroit	July 5-8
Dallas	May 3-6	Chicago	July 8-12
Houston	May 6-10	Minneapolis	July 13-18
New Orleans	May 10-16	Seattle	July 22-26
Atlanta	May 25-31	Portland	July 26-31

MUD OLYMPICS II

Club Mud announces their Mud Olympics II party, to be held Saturday, May 21st, at the Russian River in honor of the late Dr. Tom Wadell. The party will concentrate on events of strength and endurance, such as Tug of War, Mud Volleyball, Mud Wrestling, and a T-shirt ripping contest. Ten percent of all profits will be donated to "Face to Face," a local AIDS group. According to Bro. Duke, the club's boss, "We haven't been told by the USOC that the name 'Mud Olympics' offends them, therefore, we will continue to use it again this year. Dr. Tom would have appreciated it; he lives on inside all of us." Commemorative posters will be given to all participants, plus a new feature, the coveted Brown Pig Award, will be given to the best overall mudder. Club Mud is open to everyone, with an emphasis on boots, levis, and leather. For more information, send a stamped legal-sized envelope to Club Mud, PO Box 277, Rio Nido, CA 95471. Discount admission applies until April 30th.

—Bro. Duke

LEATHER LOVERS NIGHT

The Hartford Colts MC's February bar night at Bearristers is Leather Lovers Night. Dreizehn of Boston is scheduled to present a bondage demonstration starting with the basics of a rope body harness. Hopefully Mitch Davis, Mr. New England Drummer 1987 and the newly selected Mr. Mid-Atlantic Leatherman 1988 will be present at the demonstration! I know that THAT is a nice body to lace up, I had a chance to do it in Washington during the March. Unfortunately I had to run off to a meeting as soon as the last knot was tied and I didn't even get to play with the nicely wrapped package.

The Hartford Colts have regular bar nights at Bearristers on the fourth Saturday of the month. They urge you to bring old issues of *Drummer* (there is no such thing!), *Mach*, *DungeonMaster*, *Honcho*, *Manscape*, and other magazines for their monthly "Book Exchange."

—Fledermaus

LEATHERFEST IV

The Copperstate Leathermen's Association is hosting Leatherfest IV on February 26 through 27 in Phoenix. The no charge activity has become a tradition in the local leather community and an opportunity for those interested in the leather lifestyle to see, experience and question various facets of that lifestyle by sharing parties, seminars and a variety of events beginning with "Parade of Leather" on Friday evening and concluding with the day-long 4th Annual Copperstate Leather Fair on Sunday. Most parties and events are conducted where they are fully open to the community; the seminars are held in private locations, which limits the number of possible participants and for this portion of Leatherfest IV individuals must register in order to participate.

One of the highlights of Leatherfest IV this year will be the Mr. Leather/Copperstate 1988 contest. The winner need not be a member of the Copperstate Leathermen but will become the Official Representative of the organization until the production of Leatherfest V in 1989. Mr. Leather/Copperstate 1988 will be the Club's official contestant in the Mr. Leather/Arizona contest that will be held in April of 1988, under the sponsorship of "Tuff Stuff Leatherware" and in turn the winner of that contest will be sent to Chicago in May to represent Arizona in the 1988 International Mr. Leather Contest.

As the Bum Steer is the new home bar of the Copperstate Leathermen details of activities and how to contact the organization will be posted in that bar beginning Sunday January 17, 1988. We are very encouraged by this new home bar since it is one of Leather orientation where we are treated as "guys" not "guise"!

—Copperstate Cruiser



Photo by Scott Martin

A TARGET FOR CUPID: Tyrone won the chance to be Mr. February in the San Francisco Eagle's contest for stars of the 1989 Bare Chest Calendar.

USA/CANADA LISTINGS

SPASM (W)
PO Box 77270
Houston, TX 77270

Spearhead
113 Scadding Ave.
Toronto, Ont.
H5A 4H8 Canada

Spirit of St. Louis L-L
PO Box 12207 Soulard Sta.
St. Louis, MO 63157

Stallions
c/o The Leather Stallion
2203 St. Clair Ave.
Cleveland, OH 44114

Steel Barons
PO Box 3553
Pittsburgh, PA 15230

Stiletos MC
c/o Phoenix Bar
1440 San Marco Blvd.
Jacksonville, FL 32207

Stingrays MC
PO Box 1643
Ft. Lauderdale, FL 33302

Sunday Meeting Group (S/M)
c/o SM Leathers
1729 Maryland Ave.
Baltimore, MD 21201

Sunrays MC
2027 Mayo St.
Hollywood, FL 33020

Sunshine Athletic Assoc.
c/o Robert Race
1901 N. Andrews Ave. #105
Wilton Manors, FL 33311

T-Bolts MC
c/o Jacques Carle
49 Bartlett Ave.
Norwalk, CT 06850

Texas Cadre
PO Box 1041
Arlington, TX 76010

***Texas Conference of Clubs**
PO Box 66973, Suite 1010
Houston, TX 77006

Texas MC
PO Box 57462
Dallas, TX 75207

Thebans MC
c/o Don Gibson
950 NW 7th St. Rd.
Miami, FL 33136

The Tradesmen
PO Box 36712
Charlotte, NC 28204

Tribe MC
Box 32798
Detroit, MI 48232

Tucson Knight Owls
PO Box 2332
Tucson, AZ 85702

Tucson Levi-Leathermen
PO Box 1774
Tucson, AZ 85702

Twin Cities S/M Alliance
PO Box 825
Minneapolis, MN 55440

Two Wheelers of Omaha
c/o Tony Zamudio
305 Turner Blvd. #8
Omaha, NE 68131

U.F.O.
c/o Walter Carlton III
1531 S. Madison Ave.
Tulsa, OK 74120

Urania (W)
PO Box 23
Somerville, MA 02131-0266

Vancouver Activists in SM
(VASM)(S/M)
PO Box 2204
New Westminster, BC
V3L 5A5 Canada

Vanguards MC
PO Box 2308
Philadelphia, PA 19103

Vikings MC
PO Box 1323
Cambridge, MA 02142

Warlocks MC
PO Box 2484
Los Angeles, CA 90028

Warriors MC
PO Box 2484
Los Angeles, CA 90028

Wasatch Leathermen MC
PO Box 11314
Salt Lake City, UT 84110-1311

W.E.S. (We Enjoy Shaving)
(FN)
PO Box 6316
Reno, NV 89513

Wheels MC
PO Box 615
New York, NY 10001

Wildcats MC
c/o Boiler Room
111 W. Tazewell St.
Norfolk, VA 23510

***W.I.N. (Wrestlers Information Network) (FL)**
Box 71 Station F
Toronto, Ont.
M4Y 2L4 Canada

Windy City Bondage Club
PO Box 268767 (FL)
Chicago, IL 60626

Womanlink (W/FN)
2124 Kittredge #257
Berkeley, CA 94704

Zodiacs MC
PO Box 48144
Vancouver, BC
V7X 1N8 Canada

LEATHER CALENDAR

If you'd like your organization's events listed here, send us the appropriate information at least two months in advance.

MARCH

- 2 •Party—New York Bondage Club; NYC.
- 4-6 •Palm Springs Weekend—Illustrated Men.
- Cruisin III—Mall City Cruisers; Kalamazoo, MI.
- 5 •Toga Party—Tribe MC; Hooterville Sta, Toledo.
- 8 •M.A.F.I.A. Social; Chicago.
- 9 •Permanent Piercing—GMSMA; NYC.
- 12 •How to Live with your Non-SM Lover Seminar—GMSMA; NYC.
- Party—Knights Templar; San Francisco.
- 13 •Potluck—Diablo Deviates; Concord, CA.
- 14 •Psychology of S/M—SigMa; Washington, DC.
- 16 •Party—New York Bondage Club; NYC.
- 19 •Corporal Punishment Party—The 15; SF.
- Inferno Night—CHC; Chicago.
- 19 •MR. NEW ENGLAND DRUMMER Contest—Harbor Masters; Portland, ME.
- 20 •10th Anniv. Gala at Casa Lido—Trenton Bulls; NJ.
- Shaving Demo—VASM; Vancouver, BC.
- Washington State Mr. Leather Contest; Seattle.
- 25-27 •20th Anniv.—Spartan MC; Washington, DC.
- Track VI—Conductors LL; Nashville, TN.
- 2nd International Ms. Leather Competition; SF.
- 26 •Potluck—Diablo Deviates; Concord, CA.
- 1st Anniv. Dinner—Griffins MC; Wilmington, DE.

APRIL

- 1-4 •Ostertreffen—MSC Berlin; Berlin.
- 3 •Easter Parade 4—Copperstate Leathermen; Phoenix, AZ.
- 8 •Piercing Workshop with Jim Ward—VASM; Vancouver, BC.
- 8-10 •Do a Fool XVII—Tribe MC; Detroit.
- 9 •Tattoo Bar Party—Illustrated Men; Orlando, FL.
- M.A.F.I.A. Party; Chicago.
- Party—Knights Templar; San Francisco.
- No Prep Bondage Contest—VASM; Chuck's Pub, Vancouver, BC.
- Mr. Leather Orlando Contest—Black Star MC; Loading Dock, Orlando, FL.
- 10 •Potluck—Diablo Deviates; Concord, CA.
- 11 •Artistic Bondage—SigMa; Washington, DC.
- 13 •Small Groups—GMSMA & LSM; NYC.
- 15 •Setting the Scene Seminar—GMSMA; NYC.
- 15-16 •Mr. Idaho Leather Contest—Lion Regiment; Boise.
- 15-17 •Anniv. Celebration—Shipmates of Baltimore; Baltimore, MD.
- 16 •The Art of Discipline Seminar—GMSMA; NYC.
- Inferno Night—CHC; Chicago.
- West Coast School for Lower Education—The 15; SF.
- 20 •Equipment/Toys—SM Gays; London, England.
- 22-24 •Three Rivers IV—Pittsburgh MC; Pittsburgh
- 23 •Party—Diablo Deviates; Concord, CA.
- 24 •Shakedown Run—Rocky Mountaineers MC; Denver.
- Demo, TBA—VASM; Vancouver, BC.
- 27 •Enemas—GMSMA; NYC.

MAY

- 6-8 •Riverside IV—Copperstate Leathermen; Phoenix, AZ.
- 8 •M.A.F.I.A. Social; Chicago.

- 9 •Pain/Stress/Challenge/Pleasure—SigMa; Washington, DC.
- 11 •Meeting—Dreizehn; Boston.
- 12-15 •Maitreffen—SLC Stuttgart; Stuttgart.
- 13 •Basic Bondage Workshop—GMSMA; NYC.
- 14 •Advanced Bondage Workshop—GMSMA; NYC.
- Party—Knights Templar; San Francisco.
- 15 •20th Annual Poker Run & BBQ—Rocky Mountaineers MC; Denver.
- 18 •Sex, Drugs, Rock & Roll—SM Gays; London.
- 20-22 •Warehouse Party—MSC Belgium; Brussels.
- Run—Trident International; Detroit.
- 20-23 •Zurich International—Loge 70; Zurich.
- 10th Birthday Party—The London Blues; London.
- 21 •Whip & Flog Party—The 15; SF.
- Mud Olympics II—Club Mud; Rio Nido, CA.
- 22 •Blacksmith Trip—GMSMA; NYC.
- 25 •Rubber—GMSMA; NYC.
- 27-29 •16th Anniversary—Iron Cross; Montreal.
- 13th Anniversary—ASMF Paris; Paris.
- 27-30 •Lonestar 7—Texas Conference of Clubs; Cameron County, TX.
- Grand Canyon Run—The Sons of Apollo.
- 10th International Mr. Leather; Chicago.
- Party—Diablo Deviates; Concord, CA.

JUNE

- 3-5 •Where Eagles Dare III—California Eagles MC.
- 11 •M.A.F.I.A. Party; Chicago.
- Party—Knights Templar; San Francisco.
- 18 •CBT Torture Party—The 15; SF.
- 19 •Leather Pride Night at the Saint—GMSMA; NYC.
- 4th Mr. Arizona Leather Daddy Contest—Copperstate Leathermen; The Bum Steer, Phoenix.
- 22 •Tit Torture—GMSMA; NYC.
- 25 •Party—Diablo Deviates; Concord, CA.
- 25-26 •Gay & Lesbian Pride Weekend; NYC.

JULY

- 1-4 •Golden Fleece Run—Rocky Mountaineers MC; Denver.
- 8 •M.A.F.I.A. Social; Chicago.
- 8-10 •Leather Connection—MSC Barcelona; Barcelona.
- International Cologne Leathermeeting, Panther on Tour—MS Panther Koln; Cologne.
- ECMC Bike Run—SNC London; London.
- 9 •Annual Picnic—GMSMA; Hauska House, Pocono Mts., PA.
- Party—Knights Templar; San Francisco.
- 10 •Potluck—Diablo Deviates; Concord, CA.
- 16 •Bondage Party—The 15; SF.
- Odyssey 2000—FLC Frankfurt; Frankfurt.
- 23 •Party—Diablo Deviates; Concord, CA.
- 29-31 •Kirmessparty—LM Dusseldorf; Dusseldorf.
- Copperstate Jamboree—Copperstate Leathermen; Phoenix, AZ.

AUGUST

- 5-7 •Finlandization 1988—MSC Finland; Helsinki.

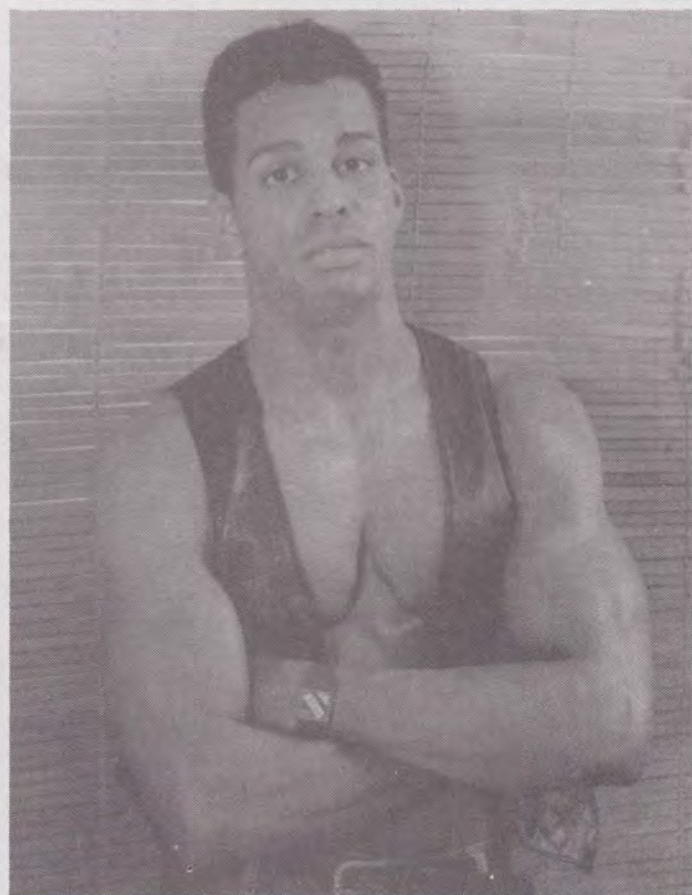
TOUGH CUSTOMERS



OKLAHOMA LEATHERMAN: This good-ol' boy didn't send us any information about himself but we assume that he wants to meet a few hot leathermen traveling through his territory. Write to TC 1264.



LEATHER LOVER: This Illinois leatherman can't get enough leather love, and he needs it badly. He is willing to be inspected and exposed in Chicago or Missouri. Don't disappoint him and he won't disappoint you. Write TC 1265.

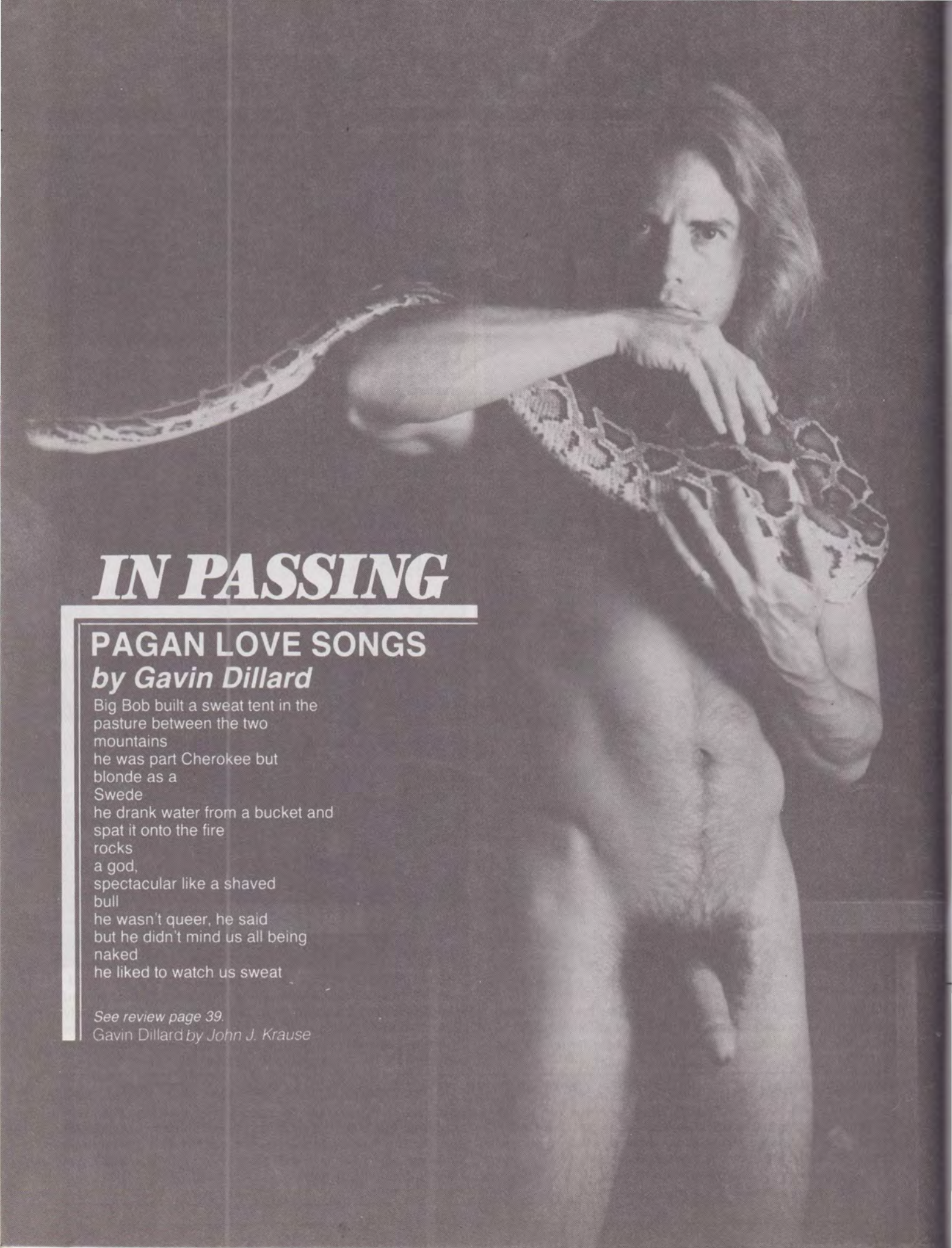


DRUMMER BOY LOST IN CLEVELAND: Hot and handsome 25-year-old boy is looking for Daddy. Boy is bottom and butch, 5'11", 165 lbs. Masculinity turns him on and he's mainly interested in B&D, but could be seduced into a new scene under the right situation. Very open-minded, take control if you're man enough—P.S: What ever happened to Daddie Doug? TC 1267.

THINK YOU'RE A HOT DRUMMERMAN? CAN'T FIND THE RIGHT STUD OR THAT PERFECT BOTTOM?

Each month we pick the hottest candid photos for Tough Customers. Send your black and white photos (color photos are acceptable but do not reproduce well) with your name and address printed on the back, state that you are of legal age, sign your name and we will assign you a confidential TC Box number. (Photos are not returnable.)

To answer a TC ad, put correspondence in an envelope, seal, apply postage and write (in pencil) the TC number on the back flap. Put this inside another envelope along with fifty cents for handling, and mail to Tough Customers, PO Box 11314, San Francisco, CA 94101-1314.



IN PASSING

PAGAN LOVE SONGS

by Gavin Dillard

Big Bob built a sweat tent in the
pasture between the two
mountains
he was part Cherokee but
blonde as a
Swede
he drank water from a bucket and
spat it onto the fire
rocks
a god,
spectacular like a shaved
bull
he wasn't queer, he said
but he didn't mind us all being
naked
he liked to watch us sweat

See review page 39.

Gavin Dillard by John J. Krause

SANDMUTOPIA UNIVERSITY VIDEO

Something Different in S/M Viewing

Each tape has two parts. Part One is a demonstration in which Professor Fledermaus uses a hunky bottom to demonstrate equipment and techniques. The second half of each video is a "hands-on" session; a session in which the techniques discussed in the first part are put into practice.

SUV1 SENSITIZING THE SKIN

Fledermaus demonstrates the violet wand and hot wax techniques, then proceeds on to an extended hot wax scene which includes a cock casting.

\$69.95

SUV2 ROPE THAT WORKS

Fledermaus gives the facts on rope bondage, including a few basic ties and details on the rope body harness. Then four men engage in a lively scene that includes four different bondage positions as well as a lot of ass beating and cock & ball torture.

\$79.95

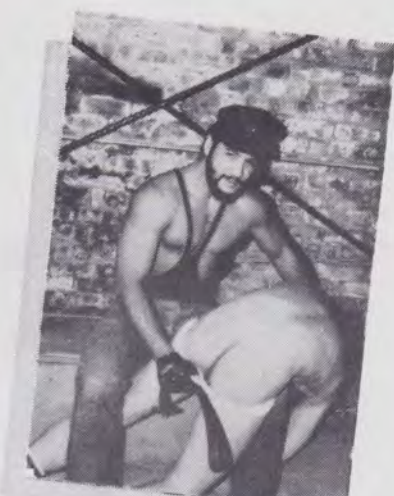
SUV3 WHIPS 1, BEATING ASS

Fledermaus demonstrates a wide variety of implements from fly swatters to exotic whips and explains techniques for variations from light stimulation of the skin to deep, lasting bruises. Then Master Mario demonstrates ass beating with two different bottoms.

\$69.95

Each video is approximately one hour in length. No refunds or exchanges except in the event of a defective tape. Please give an address for UPS delivery. If you insist on a PO Box, include \$5 extra for insurance and special handling.

Photos shown here are from SUV3, Whips 1, Beating Ass.



Sandmutopia Supply Co. PO Box 11314, San Francisco, CA 94101

ITEM	Quantity	@	\$ Amount
SUV1 Sensitizing the Skin	_____	\$69.95	_____
SUV2 Rope That Works	_____	\$79.95	_____
SUV3 Whips 1, Beating Ass	_____	\$69.95	_____
S&H, \$2.50 for first tape, \$1 for ea. add'l. tape			
\$5 special insurance/handling fee for PO Box			
California residents add 6 1/2% sales tax			
TOTAL AMOUNT ENCLOSED			

I am over 21 years of age and am ordering these videos only for my own education and entertainment. I am not a law enforcement official, postal inspector or a member of any censorship group.

Name (print) _____
Address _____

(Please give an address for UPS delivery. If you insist on a PO Box, include \$5 extra for insurance & handling.)

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

Charge my _____ Visa _____ MasterCard _____ American Express

Credit Card # _____ Exp. Date _____

Signature _____

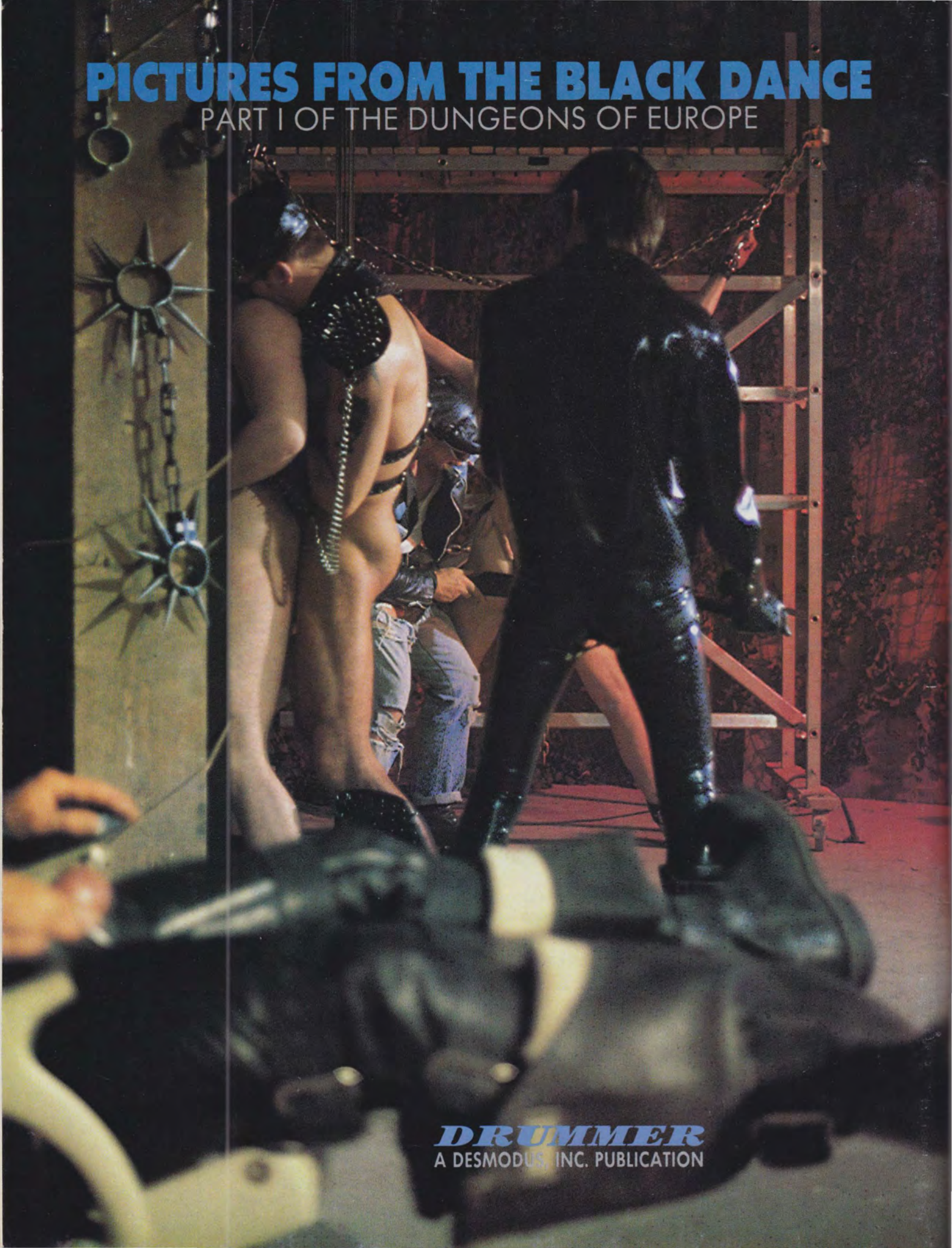
SIGNATURE REQUIRED REGARDLESS OF METHOD OF PAYMENT

Make checks payable to **Desmodus, Inc.**

Credit card holders may order by phone: **415/978-5377**

PICTURES FROM THE BLACK DANCE

PART I OF THE DUNGEONS OF EUROPE



DRUMMER
A DESMODUS, INC. PUBLICATION