

Gay SKINKCADS

CASTRO, RENEGADE STUDIO, R.A.W. Hard Fiction & Erotic Photography Depicting a New Breed of Leathermen





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"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







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MARTIJN BAKKER.....PUBLISHER

WE ARE FAMILY



I received a letter to the editor recently from a leatherman in Peoria, IL. inquiring about *D R UMM E R* and the impact this particular magazine has on the leather com-

munity at large. He was very excited that *DRUMMER* featured the kind of lifestyle and fantasy he had been entertaining for a long time but didn't know where to go or who to talk with about his desired kink. He was thrilled to find our "Dear Sir" classifieds was his open door to connect with other likeminded men. His P.S. asked, "What other sources are available to give me more S&M techniques? I want to learn how to be a good leatherman."

Well...a "good leatherman" is a term that is very broad and will always be open for interpretation but I do know about some sources. They are right here at home; the Desmodus family of magazines. All the magazines we publish put major focus on interested leathermen whose lives represent the diversity of today's leather community.

Many readers have seen the transformation of DRUMMER. It is a leather/SM/fetish publication of the 90's. DRUMMER's type of sexuality/sensuality reaches out not only to those who are already in the community, but also to those who are looking in from the outside and interested in finding out more. We want to encourage novices who are afraid to take that first step to explore their fantasies about man-to-man leather sex. DRUMMER is a hot, raunchy, nasty way to view leather and SM from the safety of your own bedroom. The classifieds can link almost any man with a hard-on to another guy with similar interests, probably for the first time.

But wait! There's more! Did you know that we offer other magazines encompassing leather kink? *MACH* magazine portrays the "darker" side of leather/SM/fetish. *MACH* looks at leather as a lifestyle, not just something to wear on a Saturday night. The one-handed fiction, photos and artwork spark visions and fantasies of forbidden acts of masculine passion and lust. Reading *MACH* will definitely unleash the inner beast!

But how does one learn how to actually do the things you read about in DRUMMER and

MACH? Not that it's safe to replicate all the extreme acts described in SM porn. Real SM is safe, sane and consensual, an act that can be difficult to learn if you are an isolated new-comer. Our solution is *DungeonMaster*. (No, not a hulk of a man you hire by the hour.) *DungeonMaster* is a magazine which offers men who play with men techniques and the "how-to's" of almost every SM/fetish activity known (or invented on the spur of the moment). The articles in *DungeonMaster* are written by men who are considered experts in their chosen fetish-play. Back issues of this magazine are part of the resource library of every responsible leatherman.

The big question is, "What does one do after all this reading and research?" Meet up with other tough men and play, of course! *TOUGHCUSTOMERS* magazine is a photoclassified publication where you can not only read about the varied interests of like-minded



men but also see them in the flesh! Every three months, hundreds of horny, raunchy men offer up their photos and desires in order to hear from you, the reader. The popularity of *TC* has grown by leaps and bounds and will continue to get bigger (like a well-used penis). The inclusion of your picture comes at no cost to you but will bring you big rewards!

You are not alone. DRUMMERMEN like yourself are out there seeking release and community. Whether from Peoria, New York City or anywhere around the world, DRUM-MER is one of several choices which should satisfy any man's desire for knowledge, experience and hot fantasy. Join our family.

EDITOPIAL

175/DRUMMERS





Dear Editor,

Issue #171 of **DRUMMER** was the hottest I've seen thanks to having its pages graced by super hunk, Trent Reed, I have enclosed a fan letter to him. I will be extremely grateful if you can forward it to him. Please do your readers a big favor and tell us more about Mr. Reed. Keep up the great work! C.B. Atlanta, GA

Dear Trent Reed fans,

It is quite obvious from your flood of cards and letters that this hunk of manmeat met with your approval. Given your pledges of lust and servitude, we have decided to surprise you with more of Trent. Keep your eyes peeled and hand greased, because he will be reappearing in an up-coming issue of DRUM-MER. MW

Dear Editor,

Congratulations on the new design of your excellent magazine! I really like the professionalism and high quality of the photos, layout and typesetting. *DRUMMER* looks like a leather version of one of the mainstream national newsmagazines (*TIME*, *NEWSWEEK*, et al). Keep it up!

At the recent Leatherfest IV in San Diego I ran into Graylin Thornton (Intl. Mr. Drummer 1993) behind the very exciting DRUMMER booth, featuring an interesting twist on the old ring toss game. Graylin mentioned that you folks have really been very supportive of him and are interested in reaching out to people of color communities. I was playing with my computer the other day and wrote [a] piece. I have a number of ideas for future pieces dealing with the issue of S&M in people of color communities. You might be aware that there is considerable controversy and discussion within the black gay community, in particular, about S&M and leather sexuality.

I have become much more open in discussing my experiences as a gay man; as a black man; and as a black, gay man since I have embraced a part of myself that I once reviled as perverted. I have found a sense of empowerment in my leather world that has transfigured everything in my life. If I can share that sense of empowerment with others, particularly with other people of color who clandestinely pick up your magazine and are secretly yearning for

vindication and validation of their desires, then I would consider it my small contribution toward giving something back to the community. Your magazine helped me to come to terms with my S&M side and I hope to be able to reach others in like fashion. Sincerely,

D.L.P. Covina, CA

Dear D.L.P.,

We at DRUM-MER focus on all our readers who identify with leather/ SM/fetish. It is a community of inclusion and not about exclusion. Obviously, the greater "world" community still deals with imaginary boundaries which are violently real to innocent people. These boundaries are imposed primarily from ignorant thinking and fear. Much of this trickles down and has an effect on the leather community, showing up as discrimination of gender, race, fetish interests, "north/ south" or "east/west" snobbery, and the list goes on.

The adage goes: Actions speak louder than words. May we all act responsibly, and compassionately for our fellow human beings, thus solidifying our own leather community. MIW

Dear Master Editor,

MY GAWD!!! Leafing through the pages of *DRUMMER 172*, I became frozen with lust from the photos of Brad Hunt. HOT HOT HOT HOT! Get the point? It is really refreshing to see a "man" with body hair and a hunky body instead of some skinny, hairless fag with a perfect tan. Where have the masculine men of the world gone to hide? I'm happy to say you have tracked one down. Please, *DRUMMER*, don't stop!! Gratefully, **R.B.** Austin, TX

P.S. Please send me another issue 172 right away. The pages are cemented together!





BY MARCUS HERNANDEZ

For the second time in just a little over a year, the leather/SM community will be a big presence at the Stonewall 25 Celebration in New York City this June. Along with the athletic and cultural activities associated with Gay Games IV, it is safe to say that over a million people will gather to

celebrate 25 years of a

long, long road which

has yet to achieve its ultimate goal -

March on Washington

in April 1993, you can'thelp but remem-

ber the applause and

greeted and was showered upon the thou-

sands of people who comprised the leather

contingent. In spite

of what many conser-

If you were at the

liberation.

admiration

- gay

that

vative thinking people in our gay/lesbian culture may think about the leather/SM/ fetish tribe, it cannot be denied that our accomplishments are well known. No need to beat the drums. We know what we're doing and we know how to do it. And a lot of non-leather folk are aware of it too.

Leather people were among the first to embrace the causes and needs of HIV-positive people. The advent of leather titles was the catalyst for leaders to take on immense responsibilities and work the hardest to try to provide for our brothers and sisters. And yet, we still hear the lament: "Why do we need title holders?

During a recent interview, a well known author who for most of his life was associated with the leather/SM lifestyle and wrote many fictional and non-fictional books on the subject, stated, "If these leather leaders

and title holders were straight, they'd all be members of the Rotary Club." He further stated, "I don't even wear my leather anymore." While I was shocked to hear these proclamations, he reasoned that leather/SM and biker lifestyles no longer held the fascination it had for him when he was younger. He further admitted that the book that catapulted him to fame was really a humorous account of what he had done in his early youth as a hustler. The book made him an icon to countless men stranded in the abyss of America's heartland that is often thought of as American Vanilla

The outlaw attitude he once had is apparent in this day and age to only a few seasoned leather men. While he made it clear he was not against the good deeds and fundraising leather men and women are accomplishing, he just didn't seem to fit in anymore. Understandable, to be sure. The life of leathermen into SM way back when and almost up to the AIDS crisis, was pretty much a closed society. In those days, you had to "earn your leather" and

breaking into the leather community was not exactly easy.

This is not to say leathermen of yesteryear were not sociable, but your allegiance to the codes and mores of the leather community had to be proven. Leather was not a fashion statement like it is to many these days; leather and all the disdain, real or imagined, heaped on the tribe was a source of pride because what people don't know, they fear and leather and all it connotates, real or imagined, is still feared by many. I know this author truly loves his leather and the leather tribe. It just isn't the same as it was when he first got into it. The final chapter has not been written.

During the pre-judging at a recent major leather competition event, the judges asked a contestant what leather meant to him and how it fit into his philosophy of life. "To many," he said, "the idea out there these days is that 'whoever has the most toys, wins.' For me, that is not the case; for me it is 'whoever has the least regrets, wins' and if I should win this title, I will do the best I can to make my community, my city and my tribe, proud of me." There was little doubt of his sincerity. An attorney, well-educated, well-kept leather, a positive attitude and handsome looks, his demeanor and mannerisms made him an ideal candidate

He didn't win the title he sought, but several months later, I encountered him in a leather bar in San Francisco. He had left his East Coast home and came to the city in which he felt he would feel the most comfortable with his chosen lifestyle. He confessed to being happier in San Francisco, and while he missed his lifetime friends and family, he was comforted in knowing he could jet home whenever he felt the pangs of homesickness.

The attitude of this man is not as rare as one would expect. After all, the few years we have on this earth should be comprised of accomplishing goals, being productive, being comfortable and enjoying as many things as we are capable of having come our way. His only discomfort was that younger leathermen he had met were not imbued with goals they should have; their attitude about leather was more fashion than lifestyle. They have no inkling of the accomplishments of their older brothers

There's a lot of talk about "old leather" and "new leather"; younger men have not had to suffer the indignities, slurs and disposable society syndrome. Many younger men feel that the devil-may-care attitude of yesteryear was MERCILESS instrumental in the AIDS crisis we are all living with. Some feel cheated that they can't live like the older men used to. The younger leathermen are more quick to embrace leather women than were their predecessors. Yet, this inclusion has had a positive impact on older men. I could list hundreds BUDDIES.

of points that younger and older leather men view differently. And this is not to say that everyone will come to full agreement about a lot of them

The important thing is that many of these things can be resolved and many of them will be resolved. Many issues of disagreement or discontent are because of the failure to communicate with each

other. The dialogue between the groups is not as forthcoming as one would expect when there are points of nonagreement.

When push comes to shove, it does not seem unreasonable to hope and feel it will all be resolved someday and that the leather community, men and women alike, will stand together. Unity is a nice, idealistic word to use. It sometimes gets tiresome hearing it used over and over; I prefer to think that family is a unifying state more often than not and so, standing together as a family is more palatable.

So when you're marching, partying and celebrating in New York City at the Stonewall 25 Celebration, or competing in Gay Games IV or performing at the cultural events,



NAWS



LIBERATION.

upzn

remember, you're standing together as a family, whether in leather or athletic gear or in the garb suitable to your cultural pursuit. There can be little doubt in the minds of those who would deny our equality and our fundamental rights, that nothing can stop us from achieving our goals. Maybe not in your lifetime or my lifetime, but knowing we did our best boils down to what that leather man said in his statement before a panel of judges, "Whoever has the least regrets, wins."

There can be no regrets about achieving goals that are supposed to be our fundamental rights. Hopefully our non-leather brothers and sisters will come to this realization and soon. As for the leather tribe, we welcome all who do not understand us — we can communicate and we will. The disdain and castigation we have endured from those in our own sub-culture because of our lifestyle is regrettable, but it is explainable. Without apology. We welcome all inquiries and we offer all who would, to join us.

EVENTURES FOR LEATHER PEOPLE

It takes a lot to be all things to all men. It would appear that having a leather store that means all things to all of leatherdom and its many sub-cultures would be difficult as well. Not so with Richard Hunter, the proprietor of Mister S/Fetters USA in San Francisco and, now a branch store at The Lure in New York City.

Richard makes it look easy and now that so many people are getting into latex, the addition of latex manufacturing to the 4floor complex in San Francisco is welcome news to those men and women of that persuasion. Furthermore, video production is in the works and still Richard and his staff maintain a calm, cool attitude and many of his staff members manage to get involved with social activities and fundraising. Your next visit to San Francisco should include at least a few hours checking out the vast inventory on the premises. Besides the Mister S/ Fetters complex, there are several other stores with unique offerings. It's mind boggling.

With the focus on New York City including Gay Games IV and the Stonewall 25 Celebration the latter part of June, hundreds of thousands of our people will be in "the Big Apple" for one or both of those major events. Leather pride pins with the New York City skyline made their appearance as early as April.

For the leather/SM crowd, a plethora of activities will bring the tribe together for a celebration of gay liberation which ostensibly began with the Stonewall riots. The list is so long, there's not enough room here to list them all, but a few in New York and other places might interest you:

June 10-12: San Francisco's oldest SM group, The 15 Association, stage their Boot Camp 6 weekend at Camp Cicada in the Sierra foothills some 25 miles from Sacramento. The site encourages privacy, openair SM, freedom of dress (or lack thereof) and sexual expression. There is a fully equipped discipline/play space in an enclosed tent, insect-proof platform tents, mattresses, meals, as well as hot showers. Bring your toys and equipment for all the fun and games as well as swimming, hiking, fishing and rafting. The weekend is limited to 44 "recruits." \$150 for members or \$170 for "recruits." Write: The 15 Association, PO Box 421302, San Francisco, CA 94142 or call (415) 673-0452.

June 18: San Francisco's Phoenix Uniform Club present their 3rd Annual Uniform & Leather Ball in the stately Green Room of the War Memorial Building from 1900-2300, the night before the City's big Lesbian and Gay Freedom Day Parade. The Uniform & Leather Ball will be featuring the acclaimed City Swing big band and Ms. Gail Wilson, San Francisco's Entertainer of the Year. Attendees will be surrounded by uniforms galore, catered to a gourmet buffet and still more uniforms for only \$35 advance, \$45/door. Call (415) 995-4770 or write: Phoenix U/C, PO Box 31699, San Francisco, CA 94131.

June 23-26: The International SM/Leather Celebration will happen at the Grand Hyatt Hotel in New York City. Make reservations by calling (800) 233-1234. The celebration itself costs \$60 for all events including a barber, bootblack, workshops, steel bondage exploratorium, hospitality suites, and vendors. The leather dance alone is \$20. Inquiries are offered at: Leather Celebration '94, 332 Bleecker St. Suite 452, New York, NY 10014.

June 23: The International Deaf Leather Contest at Club 58, 40 East 58th St, NYC, is only \$10. Charge it to your VISA/MC/AMEX by calling (415) 626-3556 or (212) 644-9494. This year's event will be Emceed by Philip Rubin.

June 24. Pleasuredome, Fantastic Realities Unlimited, in association with Drummer magazine, present "Come Together," a mammoth disco party for leather people at The Octagon, 555 West 53rd St. in New York City starting at 2200. "Come Together" (#1) was so popular at the March on Washington last year, a huge demand has reprised this extravaganza. \$15 advance or \$20 at the door. Call (415) 626-3556 for charging tickets.

July 10: A Spanner Defense Fund benefit called "Spannermart" will be produced by Joseph Bean and Peter Fiske at The Women's Building in San Francisco. Sponsoring groups are The 15 Association, Janus Society, Outcasts and Venus Infers. Part flea market and part county fair, you will find crafts, booths, tattooing, etc. The benefit takes place from 1300-1700 for only a \$5 donation. Call (415) 673-0452 for details. Donations may be forwarded to Joseph Bean by calling (415) 863-7764 or bring them into Mr. S/Fetters.

7764 or bring them into Mr. S/Fetters. *July* 14-17: Mr. Western Canada Drummer Contest will take place in Calgary, Canada, sponsored by C.L.U.B. Calgary. Details are forthcoming. *August 18-24*: The Wasatch Leathermen

August 18-24: The Wasatch Leathermen MC of Salt Lake throw their 10th Anniversary weekend run, Falcon Flight. The cost is \$80 per person for this decade celebration. Contact: Wasatch LMC, PO Box 1311, SLC, UT 84110 or call (801) 575-6453.

EMERSON BRINEY

INTERNATIONAL MR. DRUMMER 1992 1963 — 1994



A noticeable void has been left in the Leather community by the passing of Emerson Briney on April 24th. Holding the titles of Great Plains Drummer and then International Mr. Drummer 1992, Emerson utilized the position to vocalize more awareness for leather/SM, women's health issues and gay rights. Never one to mince words, he was perceived as outspoken, brash and tenacious. These are not negative terms, for he accomplished much within what he considered important issues. Through his extensive travels, he won the hearts and respect of many people, hence the hundreds of speaking engagements throughout the US, and most recently the only male judge at IMSL '94.

We at Desmodus acknowledge him for furthering the DRUMMER image and for leaving an indelible impression on the greater Leather community. In lieu of flowers, donations in his name may be forwarded to the NLA: International, the Turtle Creek Corral, and the Nebraska AIDS Project.

JOHN PRESTON



Most likely considered one of the most productive authors in contemporary gay literature, John Preston passed away on April 27th. Author, editor, teacher and brilliant public speaker, Preston truly inspired a whole generation of gay men with positive role models. He left many of us with the belief that all gay men deserved a place in the world as well as in literature. His college studies were done at Lake Forest College in Chicago, University of Minnesota Medical School (Human Sexuality), United Theological Seminary and Northwestern Lutheran Seminary. He was the founder of Gay House, Inc., the first gay and lesbian community center in the US.

Most well-known for his novel, *Mr. Benson*, this book, which was serialized in *DRUMMER*, launched his writing career and made him a cult hero. Preston has published over two dozen gay-themed books and has written for almost every gay-oriented magazine in the US and Canada as well as several in Europe. Preston's articles also appeared in a number of main-stream, straight periodicals. His writing genre was wide ranged including pornography, adventure series, novels, SM classics, sex manuals, anthologies and selfhelp books.

John Preston was an activist for gay rights and AIDS awareness. He spoke publicly, delivered keynote addresses, and has published a number of works revolving around the subject of AIDS. Preston's contribution to the gay/leather/SM

Preston's contribution to the gay/leather/SM communities will surely last for many generations to come. His impact on the greater world community has left its mark.=

Safe Sex Posters Fall Down in Amsterdam

At the end of 1992, the Amsterdam city council toyed with the idea of closing down all dark rooms, supposedly to put a stop to unsafe sex among gay men. The gay community in general, but especially leathermen, were outraged by this proposal to interfere in people's personal sex habits. After a few months of



fierce discussions, the alderwoman responsible for the proposal reached a compromise with the gay community. This deal required the gay community to launch a new safer-sex campaign focused on the men who frequented back-room bars, saunas, and other locales where anonymous public sex took place.

One of the health organizations, GVO, took on this task. Last year, they started a "pinup" poster campaign But the new project was hampered from the beginning by controversy. There were complaints that too many of the posters focused on the leather scene instead of the more mainstream

or vanilla parts of the gay community. Some community members were also upset about the fact that the new posters were presented every month by prominent drag queens. These individuals have been long-time activists for safersex; but their presence virtually guaranteed that leathermen ignored their message.

This controversy eventually led to the free gay newspaper, *Trash in the Streets*, refusing to print any more interviews about the "pinup" poster campaign. Questionnaires were distributed with the release of the fifth poster, and they reportedly reflected a negative community response. Several volunteers have allegedly left GVO, discouraged and upset by this failure.

It is not clear what, if any, action will be taken in the future to educate darkroom patrons about protecting their health.



Amsterdam Main Events

The tourist season in Amsterdam always starts with Easter. On this holiday, everyone crawls out of their dungeons, sheds their winter funk, and starts the spring and summer hunt for sex and camaraderie.

The most important day of the year for the inhabitants of this friendly town is, of course, Queensday! On April 30, the people of Holland celebrate Queen Beatrix and the whole royal family. The entire nation seems to visit Amsterdam on this one and only day, which falls on a Saturday this year. Everyone will be strolling, shopping, eating, and passing the time with friends. During the day, the most important location for leathermen is the Amstel. In the past, the leather crowd used to hang out in bars like the Monopole and Company. But they return to this spot for one day a year. If you think a lot of beer, happy crowds, and gorgeous guys sounds like a holiday, come join us!

Between June 15 and June 25, Amsterdam will host the third Europride event. This huge celebration has been held in London and Berlin in previous years. Hordes of European gay men and lesbians will gather in the gay capital of Europe to celebrate their unity.

On Saturday, June 18, Europride will host a huge leather party on an island. Over 1,000 men into rubber, uniforms, latex, and leather are expected to attend. This will be the biggest leather party Amsterdam has ever seen. Tickets will cost only 25 guilders. During the daytime, the Amsterdam Motor Sportsclub will organize a male and female bike run like the May 1 Oranjerally.

The gay parade on Saturday, June 25 will be the climax of the Europride festivities. Start making your own float, organize your own music band, train a synchronized whip drill team, and be a part of this fabulous parade.

The second weekend of September will mark the third time that the Gay and Lesbian Association Amsterdam (GALA) weekend will be held, including parties and cultural events. Last year's GALA Weekend included The Factory Party, a great leather event which we hope will be repeated this year.

Don't forget the last events of the year, Christmas and New Year's Eve. Everyone goes out, the streets are busy, and by midnight the holiday spirit is overwhelming. You haven't celebrated New Year's Eve until you've rung in the new year in Amsterdam.

Even if you can't manage to be here during one of the big, scheduled gay events or holidays, this beautiful and friendly city has enough to offer to guarantee you a pleasant stay. So don't hesitate to pack your hottest gear and come make your mark (or flaunt a few) in one of the oldest leather communities in the world.





REVIEWS

TRUTH OR CONSEQUENCES BY DYRK



HAZING IS JUST A FUN WAY FOR "Straight" Men to Fuck Guys. The Men In *Bike Bang* Don't Need Any Excuses.

ornographers and gay business people have been very busy during the last few months producing all kinds of material which I have managed to get my grubby little hands on. This month there seems to be an inordinate amount of reading materials to review.



JANETTE GIVES GOOD CATALOG

To call the second edition of Janette Heartwood's Whip Catalog a mere marketing tool would do it an injustice. Within the 68 page booklet, Janette takes the reader on a journey of whip lore and encyclopaedic information. Her writing is done in a style which is conversational and personal, allowing the reader to go away from this piece believing a relationship now exists between the two.

Specifically, Janette goes into great detail describing the

I WONDER IF ANY OF THESE "LEATHERMEN" HAVE EVER SEEN (LET ALONE USED) ONE OF JANETTE HEARTWOOD'S WHIPS?



variety of whips, floggers and paddles as well as the different leathers and other materials which may go into their construction. She also gives a personal account of whips she has known and loved and some of the people for whom she has had the pleasure of creating whips. Finally, Janette has included two reprints of our very own articles which appeared in DungeonMaster and Sand-Mutopia Guardian. The first is an article by Gayle Rubin, "Milestones of Modern Whipmaking," which apA.F. Gillitt, c/o PK, PO Box 487, Boston, MA 02134-0004.

Black Sheets is a sexpositive zine which focuses on different themes in each issue. Issue 1 featured spirituality, Issue 2 is filled with "Sleaze" and Issue 3 (due to be published soon) will focus on sex and family values. Some of the features in Issue 2 include "Is It Sleaze?," a humorous test to help readers determine just how sleazy their latest sexual encounter was; "How to Have a Safer Sex Party,"



peared in *DM* #48 and the other is a long out of print piece by The QuarterMaster, *"Fundamentals of Flagellation"* from *SG* #5.

All in all this is a must for anyone who is in the least bit interested in whips, whipping or the whipmakers. It is a bargain at \$6 (\$8 outside the US) and orders should be sent to: Heartwood, 412 N. Coast Hwy., #210, Laguna Beach, CA 92651.

ZINE SCENES

Two fledgling publications have recently published their second editions - *The Polished Knob* and *Black Sheets*.

The Polished Knob is a 8 1/2" x 5 1/4" format featuring an interview with (who else?) Donnie Russo, poetry by Greg Spector and Mitzel, true sex experiences (some of which were so hot I broke a sweat), travel tips by Chris Lord and more. To get a copy send \$3 for one, or \$12 for a four-issue subscription to a fun but earnest piece by Bay Area sex educator Carol Queen; "Making Amends," by Paul Reed, which takes the reader into an all-male sex club and into the mind of an HIV-positive man wrestling with safer sex issues; and reviews of five other sex-positive publications including two lesbian sex zines. Black Sheets is available directly from the publisher by sending \$6 payable to "The Black Book" for a single issue or \$20 for a four-issue subscription to: Black Sheets, PO Box 31155, San Francisco, CA 94131.

IT'S NOT SEX, IT'S JUST HAZING

That's the excuse for sexual encounters perpetrated by socially straight groups initiating new members in the first book from The Outbound Press, publishers of **Bound & Gagged** magazine. An anthology of true hazing tales, **Hazing** is a well-written and easily read compilation of rites of passage, tests of young mens' abilities and interest to endure physical abuse, pain and humiliation in order to become members of an elite, a fraternity, a team, the inner circle of a tribe.

Edited by Bob Wingate, renowned chronicler of the male sexual underground, with a forward by John Beatty, Professor of Anthropology at Brooklyn College, *Hazing* explores that secret world of dominance and submission where young men blur the line between sexuality and abuse.

The book sells for \$12.95 and can be ordered through The Outbound Press, Inc., 89 Fifth Avenue, Suite 803, New York, NY 10003.

TRUE STORIES, REALLY

I wish my true sexual stories were as filled with big-dicked and handsome hunks as the latest release from Hot House's Bullwhip Video, *True Stories*. All kinds of supposedly true letters from the Hot House files serve as the basis for this well made and sexually stimulating (albeit vanilla) video.

Stars of True Stories include Cliff Parker, Mark Baxter, Scott Baldwin, Jake Andrews, Sean Davis, Devyn Foster, Max Grand, Claude Jourdan and Dave Logan. The stories range from a good Samaritan tourist who returns a lost wallet then gets invited to join a fun-loving and open-minded couple in their afternoon tryst to a recalcitrant (and lazy) boyfriend who doesn't want to be bothered until his bodybuilder beau licks his butthole into a wide awake sexual frenzy.

To order write: Hot House Entertainment, PO Box 410990 #523, San Francisco, CA 94141-0990 and HOT ARTWORK FROM THE COVER OF BLACK Sheets.



include \$49 plus \$5 shipping and handling (California residents should add 8.5% sales tax) or call 1-800-884-4687.

BODYBUILDER BOYS Abound in *Bike Bang*

The latest leatherish attempt in erotic video production is **Bike Bang** by Palomino Films. I say leatherish because while there is plenty of leather, I'm just not convinced many people in the video have ever worn leather for any other reason than to be in fashion. Now don't get me wrong, I did enjoy the video. It is filled with plenty of hot men doing some pretty fun stuff even if it is mild by some standards.

Bike Bang stars Clint Benedict, Aaron Austin, Tyler Scott, Alex Wild, Rob Cryston, Eric Thomas, Michael Parks, Karl Thomas, Vince Har-rington, Max Blade and Hunter Scott. This two-hour video production has great videography and technical aspects which are partially attributed to the shooting of the video on Betacam SP.

The storyline is actually a series of dream-like se-

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RUSSO DOMINATES & INTIMIDATES NEELY IN *Copsucker*.

quences the first of which finds Hunter getting gang banged by a group of biker-types (Palomino style). Hunter ends up telling his friend Clint about the dream and then we segue into Clint's dream sequence. Clint tells another friend and the dreaming continues. The action is great fun for those of us who love watching all kinds of things going in and out of well-muscled butt-holes. Some of the more fun things include a shower shot enema, dildos, huge red ben-wah balls and an anoscope, not to mention fingers, tongues and big cocks.

To order send \$49.95 plus \$3.50 shipping and handling to: Palomino Films, c/o Champions Video of America, 8721 Santa Monica Blvd., #37, West Hollywood, CA 90089 or call 1-800-487-7574.

LOVE HIM OR LEAVE HIM

Guess who stars in the BG Productions latest Jim Wigler video *Copsucker*? You guessed it - Donnie Russo. The actual copsucker is Scott Neely who is caught getting sucked off in an alley. Russo, the cop, exhibits some definite schizo straight cop tendencies ("I hate you cocksuckers. Now suck my cock!") when he arrests the very hot Neely. The action is perfect for those of you into cop scenes, verbal abuse and domination.

The 60-minute video retails for \$39.95 plus \$4.95 shipping and handling (California residents should add the usual 8.5 % sales tax). To order write or call: BG Productions, 584 Castro, #395, San Francisco, CA 94114 or call 415-974-1995 in California or 1-800-320-6161 outside California.

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On February 22, 1994, Drummer was privileged to speak with Peter Fiske, a long-time leather community member and leader.

Why did you want to do this interview?

To celebrate 30 years in the leather community, dating back almost to the time when there really wasn't a leather community. I'm 48. When I was 18 and living in New York City, I discovered men in black leather jackets at the third balcony of the Empire Theatre on 42nd Street in New York City. That was where all the leather guys went to cruise. The Empire Theatre was one of those fleabags on 42nd Street that showed three films for 25 cents before 11 a.m., and starting about four or five in the afternoon you could pick somebody up. Only in the third balcony! There weren't any leather bars in New York. Even gay bars were shut down almost at the time they opened. It was pretty amazing. You saw guys there in full leather, chains on the left or on the right. That was a big chain era. And that's how I came out.

If there wasn't a community, how did people know how they were supposed to dress or what the etiquette was?

It was all word of mouth. A couple of months before I came out, I saw a *Life* magazine article about leathermen in San Francisco. About this new breed of gay men who were not nelly, who were butch and wore black leather jackets and jeans and joined motorcycle clubs. People knew from James Dean and biker movies, Marlon Brando, they knew the look. But nobody was talking about SM in those days. It was leather.

There was very strong role-playing in those days that I find happily has gone. You were either a top or a bottom and there was no intermixture, no switching. Which doesn't reflect the reality of people's lives. I've changed from being a bottom at the very beginning for several years to being 90% bottom and then 10% top, then at one time it went as far as 10% and 90% the other way. Now it's closer to 50-50.

Just to give you an example of how things were then, at the age of 19, I was raped by a guy who took me way over my limits. I was scared off leather for six months because of this one person. Maybe things like that still happen, but probably a lot less often. You can say no now. You have a persona as yourself, not just as some bottom to be used by the top.

As a young man, how did this kind of isolation make you feel?

It hurt. You almost feel like you're the only one. I left New York in 1966 because I knew there was a scene happening in San Francisco with leather bars and bike clubs, and it wasn't happening yet in New York.

I would imagine that the whole look of a scene and what you'd expect when you went home with someone was very different then.

Oh, absolutely. For one thing, you really didn't know who you were going home with. It was a total crap shoot. You couldn't even really ask around in the bar, it just wasn't done. There was no place to go to buy a whip or buy some good restraints. You might get hospital restraints, and a lot of guys had them. And sure, some guys had whips and other equipment, but it wasn't anything as interesting as today. I do remember doing a Relaxacisor scene back in the mid-'60s, and being so surprised at how wonderful it was.

You're always ahead of your time, Peter. So the scene in San Francisco was real different than it was in New York?

I came to San Francisco in 1966, and I had to wait two months before I could go to the bars. The big bar then was the Tool Box, and as soon as I turned 21 I was able to go. And that was two months after I arrived here. And I joined a bike club within three months. It was called the Koalas.

Cute.

Koalas were cute and cuddly little bears. They were a buddy riding club. You were not allowed to have a motorcycle. You rode on the back of other people's motorcycles from the other clubs. So we were a club of a lot of bottoms. The few tops who were Koalas were always waiting to get a bike so they could get into another club like CMC. A year after I was in the Koalas, I was asked to leave. In 1969, there was an award show put on by a wellknown drag guy in San Francisco, Carol Andre. The Koalas were nominated for best show on a club run, and won. I hadn't gotten permission from the club, but I went to the show because he was a friend of mine and accepted the award. I was wearing my overlay at a show done by a drag queen, and so I was actually asked to leave the club.

Drummed out of the Koala Corps. Oh, that's appalling.

That's the sort of thing that went on in the good old days. Actually, the club fell apart within a year anyway over the issue of wearing uniforms. On any special occasion, you had to wear wheat-colored Levi's and a leather jacket and an overlay or, on certain occasions, a Levi's jacket and the club overlay. You were even supposed to wear a certain kind of black leather boots. Not too tall, not too short.

Can you describe the Tool Box? What was it like to walk in?

That famous mural that was in Life magazine was just incredible. And the ambience was very cruisy. You could pick somebody up and you could go home. There were a couple of bathhouses, but there weren't any leather people in the bathhouses in San Francisco in the '60s. I can remember going home with-well, you know, at the age of 21, you're a new face in town. I did just fine. But there was some sense of community already in the bike clubs and the bars. You could depend on the community for information at least. And for support. If somebody had a motorcycle accident, there'd be a benefit. Occasionally people had legal problems around SM in the late '60s in San Francisco. It was not necessarily as okay as it is today. But there was very little interface with the general gay community. There was a lot of attitude between, say, sweater fairies as we called them and leather queens as they called us. And drags. Not to mention between men and women. It would have been unthinkable for a gay woman to come into a men's leather bar in the '60s. Thank God we've gotten beyond that.

So there was a huge change again in the leather community at some point in the '70s?

There was a big change in the late '60s with flower power and drugs and the coming of the bathhouse scene, and then finally with Stonewall and what we called then gay liberation. I want to talk about Stonewall because I was there.



In 1968, this community was just too much with the flowers in your hair and drugs in your mouth. So I went back to New York, where there was a developing leather community. There were leather bars—Danny's, and I think there was The Stud. They were by the docks, and the docks were very busy in the late '60s and through most of the '70s.

There were also dance clubs. One of the dance clubs that I went to was Stonewall. There's this perception in the gay community that Stonewall was filled with drag queens. But there were not only drag queens there, there were leather people there, there were women there, there were young, good-looking people who just wanted to dance. And all those people took part in Stonewall. I used to go to Stonewall and wear a leather jacket. I won't say there were a lot of us, but there were certainly more than a few. I'd like that contribution to be remembered.

I was there the night of the riots, but I did not take part in the riots. The bust came down about an hour after I left to get in my car and come back to San Francisco. But it hit this town like a ton of bricks, and people said if we can have such a thing as Stonewall, it means that gay liberation has arrived. Within one year, we had a gay pride parade in San Francisco which marched down Polk Street to the water at Aquatic Park. I think there were about 900 of us.

In the '60s, we said if you're going to San Francisco wear a flower in your hair. I'm telling people, if you're going to New York, wear some leather to the Stonewall Celebration and let them know that it's our celebration too.

I think there's a tendency now to demonize the '70s as a terrible time when people just sort of ran riot.

When you grab your freedom with both hands, there are going to be some excesses. What I don't want to see us do is give up our freedom because we're trying to deal with the health crisis. The '70s saw the start of men and women seeing themselves as one community. The '70s saw us grab onto more of a community than just bars or baths. *Drummer* was a big part of that. We had a magazine of our own. We had movies of our own. We had famous people of our own. We became a community. I think we can date that to the middle '70s.

I think whatever unity exists now among leather people of different genders and different sex orientations now was based on the fact that in that era, gay men had such a large leather community that they came from a very secure base. It wasn't threatening any more to have a woman friend or to go outside of that community.

It was so established that you could then build it up. For instance, Hellfire Club in Chicago was started I believe in 1971, but I don't think they had their first Inferno until about 1975. And the first club here in San Francisco which I was involved in was started in 1978. It didn't work because of roleplaying, but then we came back and did it again in 1980 with The 15 Association, and here we are about to celebrate our 14th anniversary. There was enough freedom established that we could have an SM party that was listed as such and not worry about getting busted.

Was that short-lived organization called The 15 or did it have a different name?

I'm not even sure if it got to the stage of having a name. Five or six people got together and about the same number joined it in the first few months. At every meeting, the bottoms had to go down to the cellar and wait for the tops to come down and beat the shit out of them or tie them up and torture them in some way or other. But they were not allowed to talk, and they were not allowed to have any input in running the club. The bottoms revolted and just quit is what happened.

Which all tops should remember bottoms could always do, even today!

From the very beginning The 15 had open parties. You couldn't come to the door. You had to be invited. But it was pretty easy to get an invitation.

We've lost the bathhouse space, but the parties are actually better. Because they encourage safe sex. People can network there. There's learning from observing other people. The parties that have been held by various groups in most of the major cities all over the country are a very positive development.

Do you want to mention any other organizational affiliations that you've had through the years?

I've had a lot. I've been in the American Uniform Association for many years, although I'm not active. I've also been involved in the National Leather Association for many years. I just joined Gay Male SM Activists, and I think anyone going to Stonewall should join. I'm very proud of being chairman of The 15 Association for the third year. We've given monthly parties since 1984—the world's longest running regular SM party. I've been a Hellfire member since 1984, attended 10 Infernos, 11 including this year, and been program co-chair twice. I enjoy doing educational work. I've done programs for QSM, Janus, and Outcasts twice. Also many Inferno demos and one SMU weekend in Chicago.

You have to put something back into the community. Leather people have been in the forefront of doing that, as with the AIDS Emergency Fund, which was started by a bunch of leather guys from the Eagle, and is now a million-dollar-a-year charity and still has a leather base to it. Whether it's that or whether it's people who've taken titles and become slaves to the community for a year.

And just because you don't have a title doesn't mean you don't have to get off your butt and go do something for a good cause.

I want to see us reach out to other people. Don't be afraid of who you are. In the words of Harvey Milk, "Come out!" Let's show people that we're all around them. Not only people in the gay community but people in the straight world. There are still major problems for our brothers and sisters into SM around this country and around the world. I'm going to put together a benefit to raise some money for the Spanner defendants. You shouldn't be put in prison because you like to get pierced or you like to get whipped. We have incredible power if we'll just use it.

How do you feel about leather organizations that try to steer away from political causes like this?

I can understand if they don't want to take an official position. But I don't understand if their members don't get involved. We've worked too hard, all of us, to back down now. If we lose it again, we'll be right back at square one where you don't even have a leather bar, you don't have any baths, you don't have any parties, you don't have any community, and people say you're perverts and put you in jail when you try to play.

Do you think the goals of the community have changed since you came out?

I'm not sure we even thought about goals back then. I think it was a struggle just to find a way to go home with somebody and for the neighbors not to find out. I think we do have a good set of community goals, to be more inclusive and more accepted by the general gay community and the general public. We're standing up for ourselves and saying you can't discriminate against us. Stonewall happened for us too.

We have the most wonderful people in the leather community. The people that I've met over the last 30 years have been an incredible joy. There's been a real sense of family which means nobody has to be a lonely person. I'd like to see that spread to other communities, whether it's St. Louis or New Orleans or Omaha or Des Moines.

Peter, pretend I'm your fairy godmother. If you could change just one thing about today's leather community, what would that be?

I would have us not deal with our health crisis. Just make it go away. And if we can't make it go away, my second wish would be for everybody to play safe—not just at a party when you're in public but at home too. Your life and your friends' lives depend on it.

Do you have a second wish?

I'd like to have a good pansexual Inferno where men and women, straights and gays, could go. Inferno isn't just the most intense play that we have, it's also such a close sense of family that it's almost like a religious order. I've described it as going down the rabbit hole into a leather/SM world where the rest of the world doesn't intrude. So I'd like to see that spread to more of the community. And for women also.

In the past 30 years, the leather community has had a lot of growing pains. As an individual that's certainly been true for you too. So can you tell us a little bit about some of those struggles?

I think in the beginning asserting my individuality. In the '60s, you couldn't really be a hippie and be into leather. And yet hippies were telling you that they were the most understanding and wild and whole new morality people. I wanted that acceptance. I even gave up going to the leather bars. And that was a difficulty because it wasn't me. Finally I came back to the community and decided that I could be both.

Then the roleplaying within the community was a great difficulty for a long time. My favorite bar in San Francisco was the No Name which then became the Bolt and then the Brig. I can remember going to the No Name bar in the early '70s, and I was not terrifically popular because I've always had a very highpitched voice. I struggled and struggled against it until I said, fuck it, I am the way I am and anybody who doesn't like it, there must be something wrong with him because I've got this voice since the day I was born.

Now, I think the biggest problem is the loss of a lot of our sexuality. We've had to pull ourselves in. We have to engage in safe sex. And for me as an older person there is the problem of sensuality versus sexuality. I find it very hard to combine a very hot and sensuous whipping scene, which I am infamous for, with real sex. I'm working on it, but it takes awhile.

I've noticed at a lot of play parties that people can do almost everything except have sex.

Well, I think they're afraid of falling into unsafe sex. We're all a little shell-shocked about sex. And we shouldn't be.

I think it's also about intimacy. We're part of a community that finds it easier to draw blood than to kiss.

That's true. The blood you can clean up, and the kiss you start to wonder what will it lead to. I do have trouble with intimacy, and I think a lot of people do. Even lovers. Whether it was in the '60s or the '90s, leather lovers have great difficulties after a certain period of time in keeping it hot and keeping the SM relationship. They're not necessarily compatible.

Do you want to talk about your wildest SM scene?

My wildest SM scene took place at Inferno 16. I submitted a fantasy to the fantasy committee.

Oh, my God. You fool.

I wanted to be in the middle of the compound on a St. Andrew's cross, shackled to it, wearing a football helmet and a kidney belt, and I wanted 100 strokes full strength from a 12-foot-long bullwhip. I had a specific person in mind by the name of Dick, who was there and agreed to do the fantasy. It was everything that I had ever expected it to be and more. To the point where I got a climax during that scene toward the end of it, but I didn't want to stop. I had marks that lasted for, well, I think some of them I may still have. I wanted them. And I'm happy with them. They're just like a nice tattoo. I came home from that Inferno three days later, and through a shirt and a light jacket, I bled into the airline seat. I had to go and get soap and water from the bathroom and wash it off before I could leave the plane. But it was the hottest scene.

How do you feel about your reputation, Peter?

I think it's wonderful. As long as they spell my name right, I think it's glorious. At my stage in life, a reputation is an advantage.

What happens when you do your ultimate fantasy?

Then you get a new one.

What's the new one? Oh, I'm not telling.

Well, that answers the question, do you have any secrets?

Yes, I do, and I'd like to keep them at the end of this interview!

Well, we'll see what happens after the tape goes off...

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TREINQUES

Image and Ideology



BY JACK RINELLA

The first time I ever heard my father refer to someone whom he thought was homosexual he called him a beatnik. The year was 1966 or thereabouts, certainly after the original beatniks had long left the Village, had been displaced in the media by flower children, and were probably well on their way to joining corporate America.

To this day, I can't recall Dad ever using the word gay, nor even the word homosexual. I told him I had a gay lover one afternoon while waiting for a plane to take me back home, but he chose not to hear me. He has a way with words, that way. Being deaf is his convenience, allowing him to make the world conform to his world view.

Not that it's a bad view. It's liberally pious, steadfastly friendly, and stubbornly his own way. He keeps his Italian temper well at bay and his handshake extended for everyone regardless of race, creed, national origin, and yes thank you, sexual preference.

He keeps his emotions well in check as well. In fact, one of the few times I've ever seen him choke up was when he told me that the neighbor's boy, age 28, had died of tuberculosis. I told him that it was probably AIDS-related and he said he knew that and it was a shame. He changed the subject quickly, but from that moment I knew he'd never have to use the word gay to let me know he loved me, even if I had beatnik friends.

It really is a matter of understanding words, isn't it? We humans try so many different ways to communicate, to express ourselves. Words, of course, are only part of the media. Clothes, gestures, even our intuition, all pass information between us. We rely on the printed word, the spoken word, the hand-written word, as well as sight, grunts, groans, and other "wordless sounds."

There are enough leathermen around to show the value of signs and signals. Hanky codes still mean something, not to mention the other myriad forms of dress and undress, glances and poses that speak volumes. Hair is another media that speaks volumes.

Skinheads know that and use it to the hilt.

And therein lies their message and their mystery. Shaving, of course, is a fetish of its own. Not shaving, or rather long hair, is another fashion message.

Those are strange words for *Drummer* magazine. **Fashion statement**. "What do you mean?" you think. It's almost tantamount to mortal sin, isn't it, to think that leathermen follow fashion? Fashion or not, the statement is the essence of what's going on.

I think the skinhead look is hot: shaved heads with the masculine airs of defiance, Doc Martens boots, jeans, masculine symbols of anarchy, scoffing at the status quo.

I'm reading a book by its cover, just like my dad figuring that a guy was a beatnik because he had a ponytail. It's not that he talked to him to find out his viewpoint or attitude. He judged from



oto by David S. G. Burns

what he saw. Likewise I say the look is hot, but I've never really met a skinhead, never gotten "under his skin."

There's a picture of 13 skinheads in a *TIME* magazine article. About half are bare-chested. They're all young, well-built. The picture could have just as well been from *The Leather Journal* with a cut line about some run or club get-together.

Like all skinheads, they're dressed a lot like leather men: black leather jackets or white T-shirts, thick-soled Doc Martens boots, tattoos. But can you tell these guys by their "covers?"

TIME magazine, August 9, 1993, has this to say about what's behind those smiling macho faces:

"Skinheads have murdered in every corner of the country. In New York in 1990, 29-year-old Julio Rivera was fatally stabbed and beaten with a hammer by three men connected with the Doc Martens Stompers because he was gay. In September 1992, three members of the American Front group fire-bombed the apartment of a black lesbian named Hattie Cohens and her roommate, a gay white man name Brian Mock, killing both."

The article continues, "In the late 1980's, propelled in part by youthful embitterment at the recession economy, the Nazi versions of the skinhead strutted through such cultural crossroads as San Francisco's Haight-Ashbury. They attracted immediate attention for their coiffure, dedication to British Oi! music, black Doc Martens boots and a ferocious appetite for violence—against blacks, gays and Jews."

Those skinheads are speaking volumes. It's a cultural and political statement, one in opposition to society in general, much like the message of beatniks, flower children, and war protesters of the past. Unlike those other protesters, though, it is racist, sexist, and violent.

So the look is hot, the violence not. How is it that younger gay men ascribe to the look? Where do we draw the line between image and ideology?

Leatherfolk may have more in common with skinheads than we think. The literature I researched about them shows a group united by style, camaraderie, and philosophy. They are separatists, listening to a different drummer, much in the same way that leathermen do.

They reject many of the norms of contemporary culture and defiantly

flaunt their differences. On the surface, if we only go skin deep, they appear to be no more than a group of tops and bottoms out for a good time. But that good time includes stomping strangers to death, fire-bombing the homes of foreigners, and spewing forth a creed of white supremacy.

But they look like us, even if there's a bit more punk to their style. We court violence as well, as we sport our whips, our crops, our chains. We wear tattoos of skull and crossbones, pierce our body parts, turn our slaves black-andblue in our dungeons of pleasure.

Where do we draw the line? Wherein lies the difference between ourselves and neo-Nazi skinheads? What separates young gays sporting the look from those living the ideology?

I recently wrote a column about understanding different viewpoints. I am reminded of my words: "Our challenge is to respect the other's viewpoint and to understand our own well enough to communicate it to others while not letting it be a hindrance to hearing what others want to communicate to us."

Tolerance is an important quality, one which I try to exercise and which is thankfully found in the leather community. But can we, should we, tolerate hatred and bigotry?

I think not.

Skinheads have their right to admire Nazism, to claim an affinity to the superiority they erroneously postulate as their own. Likewise I have my right to dissent.

The skinheads' white racism represents the antithesis of the leather credo: it contains no consent, no safety, no sanity. I want it as no part of my leather community.

Pink triangles were Nazi-imposed signs that homosexuals were made to wear. In much the same way that skinheads have taken Hitler and the swastika as their signs, I've taken a symbol as well. My black leather jacket bears a small pin with a pink triangle on it.

So what gives? I am proud to be gay, homosexual, queer, a faggot, if you will. I will communicate that proudly, even if occasionally quietly (after all my pin is fairly small). Why can I use a Nazi-designed symbol? I wear it because it allies me with the oppressed. It is my solidarity with and support for the oppressed. By wearing it I set myself apart from the oppressor. Wherein lies the difference between ourselves and neo-Nazi skinheads? What separates young gays sporting the look from those living the ideology?



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7 Garfield Avenue Hawthorne, N.J. 07506 Phone 201-238-0305 Fax 201-238-9564 I say in effect, that I am in no way aligned with his viewpoint and that I stand against it.

My wearing it means that the oppressor has no control over me, since I wear it freely and proudly. I have broken the power of his symbol and made it my own.

It wasn't too long ago that a reader found my writing offensive and complained to the publisher that I ought to be censored. Would I impose the same kind of treatment on a skinhead? No, he has a right to wear, think, and be whatever he wishes, within the guidelines that any right he exercises doesn't violate the rights of anyone else.

He has a right to think that he is superior, though I would remind him that such thinking is detrimental to his mental health. He has a right to wear signs of his supposed superiority. He has no right to violate others' rights by imposing his "superiority" on others.

This is strange talk from someone who's written a book on erotic dominance. Where then do we draw the line?

My friend Richard reminds me that SM fiction depicting Nazi sadism is both erotic and popular. People fantasize about torture as either giver or receiver. Occasionally one even sees a classified ad from a "Nazi" looking for a Jew, or vice versa. Is it all relative? Are the lines only of our own making?

Are the lines only of our own making? I think not. Though any understanding of absolutes in this lifetime is beyond our ken, there are certain laws that appear to be inviolable. I am a libertarian, so my application of such "laws" is as a minimalist: the fewer the better. On the other hand I have learned to accept certain seemingly causal relationships. Violence, for instance, begets violence. The intention, the driving force of an action has as much to do with the result as does the energy itself.

Experience shows that I enjoy beating an ass, turning it red and then black-and-blue with a paddle, belt or whip. My friend Mike spent the better part of four days with the marks of a Saturday night he spent with me. How are they any different from the marks a skinhead might inflict?

To answer the question I have to make unfair assumptions about skinheads and I am reticent to do so. On the other hand, their communication is filled with white supremacist oppression. For the sake of discussion, then, I will take them at their word. The differences are more than degree, they are of intention. I intend sexual gratification for the both of us, mutual feelings of pleasure, of empowerment. Mike and I both know from experience that the pain I inflict will bring him joy, bliss, alternate experiences of floating, of affection, of bonding, belonging, safety, and care.

He knows that my intentions are without malice, without meanness or superiority, that we are mysteriously joined in this "play," creating a scene filled with mutual consent, safety, and sanity. We recognize each other as equals, as co-creators of this alternate reality.

The power we feel is shared, not taken; the pain is inflicted with love, not hatred; we are equals, each freely giving to the other, neither superior, just different.

In thinking about this topic, I struggled to find an analogy. One can walk into a room full of people playing *euchre* and see exactly the same thing that one sees in a room full of bridge players: men and women sitting at tables playing cards. But the rules are different, the strategy different, the scoring is different. One might never see that, of course, unless one asked about the game that was being played and took time to understand the differences.

The same need for awareness applies in a leather bar. Not everyone in the building is into the same thing, thinks the same way, and has the same motives. Each is there for their own reason, communicates in his or her own way, and makes his or her own decisions.

Rough-appearing, head-shaven tops or bottoms look hot. The young gay skinhead type has adopted a particular kind of presentation, but without the anti-Semitic, homophobic attitude. This is their choice and I support it. Because of ideology, these gays are miles apart from their bigoted lookalikes.

Bigotry, though, says something else. Racism and sexism are credos that contradict leather as the leather community defines it. Don't put me or these young gay men in the same category with the man sporting a Nazi arm band and a swastika tattooed on his naked skull.

I suppose that would be hard to do to me anyway. After all, the triangle we wear says something entirely different.

The Dungeon





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NasterKev

o hair at all, stubbled scalp, no eyebrows. Just eyelashes and big eyes staring back at me. I gazed at the broken mirror on the wall and then down at my body. No hair anywhere. Nothing on at all, except the Doc Martens with a single lock through the top two lace holes on each boot. I looked back into the main room. It wasn't much of a room, just a squatter's flat with a mattress on the floor. Kev was still asleep.

MARC CHARL

ILLUSTRATION

WARD

z.

Master Kev, that is. That's what I have to call him now. Last night, he freed me from everything I've ever known. I never thought I'd find someone like him when I came to London, but now I'm as much of a skinhead as I'll ever be.

I've always loved skinheads. They were the most macho, hottest guys you could think of. I don't mean the mall rats who cut their hair short and didn't understand that being a skin wasn't just dress-up. No, I meant the skins in the city. On the rare occasions when I could get in town, they were there. Always in packs, tattooed and booted. 1 dreamed about their boots all the time. I wanted to be a skin so bad, but I wasn't going to fool myself. I was cul-de-sac to the core Middle American. My dad was a salesman and my mom ran a daycare center. I begged them to let me cut my hair short, but they always said no. I even tried to figure out a way to shave myself, but then there was gym class and enforced showers. It didn't mean anything anyway if you did it to yourself.

Now, you probably think I am some kind of racist or Neo-Nazi, but I'm not. Most real skinheads aren't either. There are vicious thugs who claim to be skins. But true skinheads are really just working-class kids in England, the opposite of Teddy Boys, Rockers, and the like. They're rough, to be sure, but mostly amongst themselves when they're pissed on beer. They're simple, really. Basic, down to earth. They're true Loyalists to Mother England and you have to respect that. I'm half-English and I've always wished that I was really English, European and all that, Being an American can be so boring.

The first time I got to touch a skinhead was in the city. I slipped away from school and got on the local train. Spending the day just walking, I didn't even know where I was. But then, I realized that someone was following me. I walked into a mall, but there he was behind me. I couldn't turn around, it would have been too obvious. So I went into the women's lingerie section of the big department store; surely he wouldn't follow me there. But he did and quickly cornered me. His head was nearly smooth, just a light sheen of stubble could be seen. He had on a denim vest and tall laced boots. I stood against the wall and he slowly walked up to me. Whispering, but threatening all the same, he spoke to me. "I saw you go to the gay bookstore. Are you a faggot? Want to suck my dick?'

I had to admit, looking at him, that I did. His arms were sunburned and the muscles in his arms tightened as he leaned toward me. He was sweating and I closed my eyes, thinking how I would lick his skin, tasting the salt and feeling the heat. "What do you want?" I replied, too afraid to look directly into his eyes. He told me to walk in front of him out of the store. I was shaking like a leaf, but I was hard. My cock was dripping, staining my jeans. I kept imagining myself at this guy's feet, pressing my arms around his legs, rubbing my face in his crotch. Finding out what a cock really tasted like.

We slowly moved away from the busy section of town until we found a park by the river, thick with overgrowth. He pointed to a small overhang. Once inside, he pushed me down to the ground. I didn't resist, I was too scared. He spit in my face and I raised my hand to wipe it off. But then he grabbed my hands and held my wrists behind my back. He spit on me again. I could feel the tears well up in my eyes, but I didn't cry. "Open your mouth." He pushed my head back and I opened my mouth as wide I could. Then he began to spit again. Slowly, into my mouth. The saliva hit my tongue and slid into my throat. He unbuttoned his jeans, and his erect cock literally popped out. "Suck it."

I moved forward and he forced the cock back into my mouth where his spit was. Moving my head back and forth along the shaft. I began to feel light-headed. My own saliva was choking me. But I didn't pull back, I just wanted his cock in my mouth. I just wanted to hold it there. Slowly, he began to let me lick it on my own. I rolled my tongue around the back of his cockhead. I sniffed it and pushed my tongue into the hole in his shaft. It was salty. I could feel my own cock pressing against my jeans. Then, as if bored by my investigation, he laced his hands behind my head and fucked my face again. He groaned as my throat tightly wrapped around his cock, then suddenly he pulled out and came on my face.

I winced as the cum hit me and just then, he pushed me face forward. I fell into the dirt. I was alone, dazed. As I pulled myself up, I looked around to see if anyone was nearby. There was no sign of him. So I sat back down and pulled my cock from my pants. Cum was dripping down my shaft. I closed my eyes and began to pump my dick. I raised my legs in the air and imagined him fucking me. It was too quick. Before I knew it, cum was dripping from my hand.

After that day, I began to skip school more often, hoping I would find him again. I would stroll through the mall, hoping he was there. And one day, I certainly found him. Dressed in a baggy suit, behind a counter in the main department store's glassware department, he noticed me and waved. "Hey guy, that was pretty fun the other day. We should go out some time," he yelled out. I was mortified. He wasn't a skinhead at all. I looked at him again and watched in dismay as a big hoop earring bounced against his neck. He winked, but I just turned around and walked away. I didn't know what to say. I was mad.

I continued to skip school, but while I grew adept at maneuvering through the city, I never connected with anyone. Least of all with any real skinheads. It was hard to even tell sometimes, punks and skins looked a lot alike. I began to realize that I wasn't going to find any real skinheads in America. I had to go to England, somehow. The last years of high school dragged on, but I graduated and knew I was going to be free soon.

When I finally got into college, I chose one the furthest away from home that I could. It wasn't that I didn't like my mom and dad, they simply were too narrow-minded. They thought all skins were criminals and drug addicts. But I knew that in England, skins were all kinds of people. Guys who fought for you, guys who were brothers. Fortunately each summer, the college conducted an exchange program with a London broadcasting school. I applied and interviewed for a position. When they accepted me, I was exuberant. I was finally going to London.

In England, everything was so old, the streets running every which way. Hustling from my classes to the hotel, I hardly got to see anything at all. But here and there during my first week, I would glimpse a skinhead on the street out of the window of our transit bus. English skins, and some were obviously gay! They were tall and short, muscular and thin. Skinheads, a few in every crowd, and they were all brothers. You could see it in their nods to each other and in their uniform of Doc Martens boots, braces (meaning suspenders), and smooth heads. Some had just short hair, some were buzzed to a rough stubble. But the ones who solidly caught my eye had totally smooth heads, oiled to reflect the light. Some skins even had their evebrows trimmed or shaved. A few didn't even have eyelashes.

The gay skins seemed part and parcel with the other skins, though I was sure there had to be friction. Once I even saw two skins kissing in the tube. As one walked onto the train, the other docilely stuck his finger through a back belt loop. I wanted to call out, but the school group swept me away.

As my frustration mounted, so did my resolve. London was gargantuan, but it was in my grasp. Finally, one Friday night, I slipped away from the planned events. As our sponsors led us to the underground, people were streaming up and down the escalators. Our group marched toward the red line, but I turned down a different tunnel to the northern line. From magazines, I had already gathered that Camden Town was pretty hip. It was a trendy section of town. I was sure to find gay shops there, or at least a local rag that might point me somewhere. I was drumming my foot as a sign counted down the next train's arrival. As I was waiting, a skin walked up just beside me. He wasn't any ordinary skin, this was a man.

He had red braces and basic Doc Martens with white laces. His head was almost smooth, and you could tell that he had just gotten it buzzed. He had on a black bomber jacket and his white shirt had the collar ripped in back. Most skins look like they need a good meal, but this man was incredibly muscular. He had thick legs. His braces rode on a well-developed chest. I stared. His face had that ruddy complexion that most Brits have, and I wondered who he was. I must have been pretty obvious. We locked eyes and I couldn't decide if he was cruising me or if a fist was going to connect with my face. He lifted his hands out of his pockets, and I cringed. He smiled and rolled his tongue, chuckling at my obvious skittishness.

I decided that he must be gay. He was wonderful, I thought. But he wasn't saying anything to me, and I didn't know how to connect. The wait time flashed at 20 seconds and soon the light of the next train flooded the walls of the tunnel. I opened my mouth to say something, but I froze. The train pulled to a stop. As the people boarded, he turned to me and pressed his hand against his crotch, then turned again and got on the train. A shudder went through my back and I watched him as the train pulled out of the station without me.

I could feel the sweat on my forehead. I was dazed, and I could feel my hard dick slowly soften again. I had to catch the next train, I thought. I counted down the wait time as the numbers slowly ran through the five minutes before another train came. Only five minutes, unbelievable by American standards, yet I probably would lose him in Camden Town. Then I realized that he might not even be going there. I kicked the floor and fell back against the seat as an old woman glared at me.

When I surfaced in Camden Town, the streets were terribly crowded. I knew that I had lost him. He might not even have gotten off the train here. I swallowed and looked down the narrow street. If a circus had arrived and never left, then the street could not have been more wild. Few of the stores had doors, most were entirely open to the street. Leather jackets, gloves, luggage, and hats hung everywhere. It was like a boardwalk without an ocean. The people were dressed in the latest fashions and punks mingled like strutting peacocks with their tails displayed. In the noise and ac-

tivity, I felt reasonably anonymous as I began to walk along the street in search of more information. At one end of the main street, I found a gay adult shop. British porn magazines were in the window. They looked quite tame, little more than a GQ magazine. Perhaps the shop wouldn't amount to much. Taking a deep breath, I entered.

If the displayed magazines were tame, the store itself was not. Dildos of all sizes lined a row of glass shelves. In large letters, a sign read "For novelty use only." From the ceiling, whips and floggers hung coiled up for their first use. But it was the smell that pulled me deeper into the store. I didn't know what it was until I looked at the salesman.

"Not like in the States, huh?" he said, meeting my eyes.

How did he know that? I hadn't even said a word, I thought. "Why do you think I'm American?" The words stumbled out.

He laughed and replied, "You c'n tell you're an American from a mile away. What is it you're looking for if I can 'elp?"

He couldn't have been nicer, but I simply stared instead of answering. The man was wearing leather and rubber, but best of all he had a studded collar around his neck. He stepped out from around the counter and moved close to me. I realized that the smell in the store was the thick mixture of the rubber and leather together. It grew stronger as he approached me, wearing a rubber T-shirt and chaps. His sweat mixed with the air, making the air in the shop saturated with all kinds of intoxicating smells. I took a deep breath as he stepped beside me. "Like the smell of it, 'eh? I love it myself. Like to try something on?" I looked around and simply nodded. "First time?" he questioned me. I nodded and my eyes roamed around the shop. In a corner were boots of all sizes and shapes, some even as high as my thighs. My breathing thickened

I winced as the cum hit me and just then, he pushed my face forward. I fell into the dirt.

and I continued to circle the small shop. In the back was a rack of rubber clothes. I put my face in between them and inhaled. My dick was getting hard. When I inhaled again, I could feel it get caught in between the folds of my underpants.

"Let's try something on you, then." He pointed to a dressing room and told me to undress. Then he gave me a bottle of powder. "Shake it all over ya, it'll make everything much easier." Then he told me to sit down on a stool. Once I did, he began to roll the legs of a rubber suit onto my feet and up my legs. In places it would bunch up and stick to my hair. I winced as he slowly pulled it up onto my legs. This wasn't any fun, I thought. Then he yanked the legs of the suit over my knees, and everything felt much better. The powder lubricated the rubber against my feet and I slowly grew warmer. He motioned for me to put one hand through one of the suit's arm holes. In moments, he zipped the front up and I could feel the rubber against my skin, wrapping me up like someone holding me. I looked down at my cock which he'd pulled through a small opening. "Like it?" I nodded quickly. It felt great. Different. Sexy and alien.

Well here then, let's finish you up." He turned to walk back into the store, and I noticed that he was wearing some kind of leather jockstrap that had locks around it. When he bent over, I realized that something was locked up his ass. Sides of a rubber base stuck around the edges of a leather strap which ran between his ass cheeks. I wanted to be dressed like that. Turning, he held up a small cock-shaped rubber sock and a hood which looked like a deflated balloon. He went behind the counter and I could see him pour some lubricant into the rubber sock. When he handed it to me, I pulled it onto my cock and the cool wetness closed around me. My cock grew harder still.

Then he folded the hood over the top of my forehead. "Don't worry about the breathing, it's got a tube. Just get it in your mouth and take deep breaths." The rubber rolled over my face and pressed against my nose. For a second, I panicked. I needed air, but then I caught the tube and took a long deep breath.

The sensations were overwhelming me. The air was flavored with the smell of rubber, and I was sweating and straining against the tight rubber covering me. I had never felt my skin feel so present and alive. Even the tightness against my feet felt good. Everything was blackness and I nearly fell over before he pressed me against the wall of the fitting room. I could feel his hand on my dick. For short moments, he would put his mouth over the mouth tube in the rubber hood, and a stream of hot air would fill my mouth. I could feel his chaps and boots against my legs. He held me against the wall, with one hand on my dick and another pressing my head back against the wall. "Like it? Makes your dick hard, doesn't it. Come on, hold back," he coached as I tried not to come, but all I could do was groan and feel my stomach tighten. Then with a shudder, I ejaculated, shooting into the rubber sock. My body shook and my legs felt weak. "All right, sit down again. That's good." He helped me back down on the stool again and rolled the hood back up over my eyes.

I looked up at him, blinking. The light felt much brighter than it had been. Then worriedly, I said, "I can't pay for this."

"I know that. It's okay. 'n fact, it was my pleasure. I don't often git to do it."

Î stared at the leather jockstrap locked on under his chaps. "Do you want me to...?" I questioned.

"Nah, I'll git in trouble." Then quietly, he gently helped me out of the rubber. When I was naked again, the thick powder made my skin look a strange white as I pulled on my jeans again. Handing me the rubber sock, he said "A present." I stuffed the sock into my left pocket and held out my hand to thank him. He laughed as we formally shook hands. Walking back out into the store, he asked me if I had been actually been looking for something particular.

"Just what's going on," I mumbled. Pointing to a stack of newspapers on the floor, he replied, "See the one called *BOYZ*, that'll tell you what you want."

I thanked him again and quickly

went outside. The air was much colder, but it felt quite good. The late afternoon sun was growing weaker, but it was still warm. So I walked to a patch of grass on an empty lot and sat down on the ground. Flipping through the newspaper, I finally came across an ad. CLUB SKINS, it said. Two pounds before 11:00 and three pounds after. Condition, it continued, short hair and men only. Ripping the page from the paper, I smiled. I had found my connection.

I knew that I should wait until at least 11:00. I didn't have any wish to stand out in a club full of skinheads, gay or not. I began to walk back down the street until I found a clock tower. It was only four, so I spent the afternoon wandering London. The streets and buildings were beautiful. Here I was in London, but I couldn't find it in me to simply sit and enjoy the activity of the street. I entered and exited the tube. Summarily walking the block around an entrance, I would race back down into the underground to check the time. The afternoon dragged on and on. I would imagine that I had killed half an hour and then I would find out that only five or six minutes had passed. Finally, against my better judgment, I gave up on moving about London and took the subway to the neighborhood where the club was.

I arrived at nine. As I came up and off the escalator, I frowned to see an entirely residential neighborhood. Nothing upscale. In fact, I wondered if it was even safe. The age of London buildings had skewed my sense of good and bad neighborhoods. Worse, there would be nothing to occupy me. The next two hours moved forward at a crawl. I circled the blocks counting the house numbers and wondering if I might cross paths with the incredible looking skinhead. But I only encountered the questioning looks of residents, leery of my presence.

In the entrance to a closed-up grocery, I finally sat down and waited. It was about a block away from the club. I felt safer here as night finally came. On the street, skinheads began to arrive from the tube and walk down the alley to the club. They eyed me suspiciously, but no one made a move toward me. They were all dressed alike, and I suddenly realized how much I would stick out. I was only wearing jeans and hiking boots; my hair was hardly short. What had I been thinking? The salesman had spotted me without me saying a word, the skins would tear me apart. Slowly, I began to lose hope. They probably wouldn't even let me in. Utterly dejected, I decided to simply walk past the entrance and then go back to the hotel. Summoning all my courage, I turned the corner.

As I walked to the club's front door, my jaws clenched. I could feel my legs already shaking. It was him. He was the doorman. He had different boots than before. They were older and taller. Fourteen holers and with yellow laces. His braces fell about his thighs, and he didn't have a shirt on. His chest was like a bodybuilder's, only covered in tattoos. Prominently across his chest ran the words "Made In England." I started to turn away, but then he called out to me. "Hey, fag. Come here."

Reflexively, I walked to him. "Looking for a queer bar, are ya?" I didn't know what to say. Maybe I was wrong about it being gay. Maybe English skins just didn't want women where they went drinking. I was going to get the shit beaten out of me, I just knew it. But instead of lurching for me, the man's eyes opened wide. "Well, ya found one. 'Cept you ain't no skin and I can't allow you in." His eyes bored into mine and then he smiled. Maybe I was going to be all right.

"I want to be a skin, I want to belong. I always have..." I began to blubber.

He just continued to smile, a wicked smile. "I can't let you in, but you know I need to piss—real bad."

In a trance, I moved closer to him. I felt his rough hand on the top of my head. He began to push me to the ground and suddenly, I was at his feet. I ran my hands along his legs. His legs were enormous, they pressed against the fabric and filled his boots. When I looked up, he held his hand around my jaw and then with the other hand squeezed my nose shut. I began to feel dizzy. A stream of hot piss hit my face just as I needed air. It was rank and concentrated. I couldn't help myself. Instead of pulling away, I leaned forward and drank. His piss was bright yellow. As the salty bitter stuff was pouring out of him, time stopped.

The piss filled up my mouth. It tasted so awful that I shook, but I tried to swallow. I couldn't take it all, so as it poured out of his cock, it spilled from my mouth onto his boots. His smile faded. His mouth tightened and then he screamed at me, "Lick it up!" as if I should have automatically known to. Stretching out on the concrete step
into the club, I bent down and tasted the leather of his boots. I sucked on them for my life, and in the distance, I could heard passing skins taunting me as they came and went from the bar. It was intoxicating. I was at his feet, licking between the eyeholes and around the toe. He moved my head about with the other boot. I could feel the rough sole on my head, tearing at the hair, as he slowly pressed my face into the boot with his other foot.

He began to push against the small of my back with his booted foot. Then kicking my face away, he pulled my hands behind me and swung me up from the ground. I was shaking as he dug his hands into my pockets. He found the change in my right pocket, but didn't steal it. Then in my left pocket, he found the rubber sock. "What is this?" He shoved me against a wall and slowly turn the sock inside out. Pressing it against my cheek, he smeared my still-wet cum across my face. "Kinky boy, eh? You follow me and don't even think of running away." He turned and confidently began to walk down the street. I could have easily run away, but he knew I would not. Obediently, I walked behind him.

Home was an abandoned apartment building. At the entrance, he stopped and told me to give him my clothes. "Come on," he gestured impatiently as I slowly began to unbutton my shirt. I looked around the street, but in a second, he grabbed my left arm. "I saidundress. If anyone's around, that's my business." Naked, I handed him my clothes and walked behind him through the dark halls until we came to his room. Throwing my clothes onto the floor, he lit a kerosene lamp and tossed a pair of Docs at me. I eagerly put them on. Then without a word, he placed a lock in the top hole of each one. I was locked in them now. My cock pointed straight out and his hand pulled on the head of my cock until I was close to the mattress on the floor. Then he simply said, "Butt up." I smelled the mattress and I could tell this was where he slept. He was rolling the palm of his hand around my ass. My skin began to tingle and I closed my eyes.

Then in an instant, he smacked his hand against my right cheek. Then again. Steady at first, each hit grew harder and faster. At first, I winced with each blow. Then the blow of his hands became relentless. Reflexively, I put my own hands in the way. Angrily, he took my balls and began to crush them until I willed my hands to bare myself. His hands came down and down and finally I began to cry. I tried not to, but it hurt somuch. At first. I could take it. but soon my ass felt like the skin would break. Each blow shook my whole body. With a scrunch-

ed-up face, I screamed without thinking. I heard him sigh as I blubbered into a sour pillow.

Then he stopped. I choked for air and felt him stick his finger in my ass. I panicked, I couldn't get fucked dry. "Could you use lube please, "I timidly asked. Then he came up close to my ear and slowly spoke. "Say Sir. Beg me." So I begged. I begged like my life depended on it. I begged for him to fuck me. But then I didn't stop. I begged him to make me a skinhead. I cried out until he simply clamped his hand over my mouth. Silently scrutinizing me, I gazed at his dick. A large ring skewered the head of his cock and precum dripped from the hole it made along the shaft. I was scared, but I was entirely his.

He rolled to one side of the bed and came back with lube dripping from his palm. Forcing it into my asshole, he slowly forced his fingers inside me. His cock was hard as I'd ever seen one and when he touched my asshole with it, he made one single movement straight up and into my ass. To the hilt, he bucked in and out. At first, my butt clenched up so tight that I thought I would puke. His hand came around and began to crush my balls. As if something was pulling on the muscles in my stomach, I faintly sobbed as we rocked together on the mattress. I could feel his weight press against my whole body and slowly, I pressed my ass up as he pushed into me. With his free hand, he held my face back and slobber began to run down my chin. His weight crushed me against the mattress. His boots dragged across my legs. My ass burned as his lube-covered fingers scraped at my skin. Then he closed his eyes, moaned, pulled out, and shot over my back. The cum soaked my hair. I laid in a pool of my own cum, spastically dripping from my dick.

Everything was silent. He pulled away from ass and stood up. I rolled

I begged like my life depended on it. I begged for him to fuck me. But then I didn't stop. I begged him to make me a skinhead.

> over and he raised his arms toward the dark ceiling, stretching out his muscles. His cock was still enormous as it hung, still filled with blood. I could feel the cum underneath me grow cool and I shivered. Then, as if he had been the most gentle lover possible, he bent down and held my face in his hands. He kissed me. His tongue reached into my mouth and his arms pulled me against his body. The heat of his skin warmed the sweat rolling down his sides as he tenderly kissed my face. He thrust his tongue deep into my mouth and tightened his arms around my back, rubbing one hand across my burning ass

> Then pulling back, he touched my hair. He grabbed a fist of it in his hand and pulled me close to his face. We laid staring at each other, silently. Letting go, I fell back against the mattress. Again, he rolled to the side of the bed. Reaching for a pair of cordless clippers, he skillfully brought them against my legs. Swallowing hard, I stretched out on the mattress and he began to run them across my legs. Up my ass and around my crotch. He rubbed his hand where my pubic hair had been, and his cock began to arc out again, pressing against my stomach. "Head up," he bluntly said. I could hear the clipper's whine. In slow parallel motions, he shaved my head, working up the sides.

> I watched tufts of hair fall slowly onto my wet stomach. When he was finished, I ran my hand across it, feeling the remaining stubble. Then he forcefully brushed the hair off the mattress and pushed my head against the pillow. I could feel his cock against mine and his boots slowly pushed my legs apart. Instinctively, I put my hands behind my back. Then carefully, placing the clippers against my eyebrows, he firmly said, "Beg me. And I did, because my life depended on it."



At age 32, I'm a skinhead daddy, and lvar is my skinhead boy, he's 19. Ivar's a little fucking pig, he looks like an innocent baby boy, but he's a bottomless fucking pit. I met him at a sex club in Silverlake. where he works part time, and I made him eat my dick. He gives good head, but all he really cares about is his hungry little asshole. I took him home and turned him out on a nice bondage trip, then I kicked his ass and rinsed the shit out of it. I especially enjoy giving a boy his first enema. Sometimes I let him unload the first bag in private, then he gets a refill. I make him hold the second bag for a long time, during which I fire up a nice, big, stogie. The smell of cigar smoke usually makes him less embarrassed about the smell of his own shit. If he has a gut wrenching, I might let him relax for a while afterwards. Then I stick my dick up his butt and give him a real hard fucking. If I love him enough, I tattoo a nickname on the inside of his lower lip.

Ron Athey is a performance artist whose theatre incorporates heavy SM technique — piercing, branding, cutting, mummification, flogging — with autobiographical monologue, life ritual, and ambient soundtrack; he was raised and lives in Los Angeles.









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e's a pig. Just the way I want him. Round, thick, furry and insatiable. Sound like a pig? Let me go on. Six feet tall, black hair to his shoulders, pontoon tits, corinthian column thighs, honeydew melon buns, and he cums two or three times in a night. Now that's a pig! The best part is he insists he's straight. About as straight as a ram's horn. "But," he says, "I like gettin' sucked off and playin' mind games with guys." Now don't fall asleep, there are other things about him that aren't dumb. Like how he keeps me shaved hairless, like a skinhead. It was a bor-

ing and late Saturday night. I first noticed him because of his large frame,

then he farted. He was taking a long, hot piss in a trash can outside a greasy burger joint on Bleecker Street. (Never mind which one...they're all greasy.) Not only was he pissing, he had his jeans dropped down almost to his knees. Cock, balls, ass, groin and bush... everything in view, except for a cock of any decent size. I looked and laughed and walked on by. He farted and I turned around. He grinned and was walking my way. I flipped him the bird with my finger and turned away. I can be a real cocky son-of-a-bitch! I was walking towards my favorite Christopher Street pig-sty when I felt a tap on my shoulder. I knew it was him.

> "Fuck off," I said without even turning around.

"Well, Scarlett, I admire your spirit," he chuckled.

Now, what straight man can quote from *Gone With The Wind*? I knew he was mine. Proof? I kept walking and he kept follow-

> I walked to the corner of Christopher and Bleecker Streets. I went left...he followed. Next corner, turned right...stayed right on my

HE BLOWS HOT AND COLD.

BY RICHARD A. WHITE ILLUSTRATION BY R.A.W.

shrugged. "I'm a grower not a shower, faggot."

I walked back, opened my fly, waved my big (even soft it's big...so shoot me) slab at him, put it back in, and walked away. His howling laugh made me turn around again. He had zipped up and heels. Like I said, "He's mine."

ing.

Turning around, I faced the pig and smiled. In my most affected drawl I crooned, "Lord, Massah Rhett, yo sho' do be shameless." His grin lit up the corner.

"Blow me and I'll show yuh how

÷

big it gets," he laughed and I turned again.

"I have too much wind for such a small sail," I retorted.

"Hey, drop the fuckin' sword. I like yer guts. So...what's yer name?"

"YER!" Remember the spelling of that descriptive word? Usually in porno stories about men wearing thread-bare cover-alls. I swear...it's how he said it!

"Try 53rd and 3rd Avenue. The johns actually pay," I sneered over my shoulder. And the pig STILL followed! "HEY! I ain't no fuckin' hustler!"

He grinned and strutted his big body proudly. Like a bantam rooster!

"Great. Now fuck off," I chuckled. And I walked away again.

He sped up and walked beside me. "Really...it gets bigger. I ain't gay, but I love showin' my meat off.

y'know?"

(No one would believe this story, so pretend this is just another beat-off piece of fiction.)

"So...where do you live, shorty?" I provoked the pig.

"Morton and Eighth...alone...no roommates and no builtin loft beds. No shit," the pig said.

"You mean there's no toilet?" I sneered.

"Fuck you! You wanna blow me or what?" He got to the point.

"Blow you, sure. Spend time with you, no way," I said arrogantly. He grabbed my shoulder and gently turned me to face him. Looking at him straight in the eye, I immediately thought how fuckin' beautiful this bastard looked.

"I'm not as stupid as my routine. And I know you wanna fuck around," the pig said. Not so dumb, the bastard.

Then I thought about it. Morton Street, hum. One of those deeply shaded, Greenwich Village streets. It curves and bends, too, making dark hidden corners. No way! "Sorry, Morton's too dark for me. (Sounds like a song doesn't it?) I grinned and started on my way again.

"What do I gotta do to make you see I ain't dangerous?" he bobbed along beside me.

"Lose 50 pounds, shrink to five feet tall, and lisp," I said, glad that the street was crowded with lots of the usual faggots, tourists, and dealers.

"Heeeeyyyy," he laughed. "C'mon, we ought'ta be a lotta fun together. We're both whackol"

I had to admit, the more he per-

sisted, the hotter and more attractive he was becoming. Humor is something that'll always make up for an ordinary body. But this brute exuded no ordinary body. He was a tower of male gonads!

"Look, why don't you join me for a drink and we'll talk about it," I said. I figured that if he did try to harm me, at least the bartenders would know my name. They probably would be able to describe him. Boy, would they ever. However, as I thought some more about it, even if he were safe, I kinda got off on the idea of parading in that bar with a six foot "merit badge" made of 200 pounds of beef!

Lenny the doorman(AKA: "bouncer") is also six feet tall and almost 200 pounds. Lenny gave me a nodding, half smile of approval. If I were in any trouble with Sounds like a school in Boston," I chuckled, and he laughed.

"Nope. My mother's Scandinavian and my ol' man's Italian. She named me. Ol' man hates it, so he calls me by my middle name...Marcus."

I liked that...Marcus. Made him seem like a Roman gladiator...if they made them that large! I told him my name, even though I toyed with giving him a phony one. What if the bartender called me by name instead of just saying "How yuh doin'?"

Arvid-Marcus raised his shirt and ran the icy, sweaty beer across his hairy belly and chest. He knew just what he was doing. Driving me crazy! Which was becoming a really short ride!

"Nothin' like cold beer on hot flesh," Marcus grinned at me. "I like playin'

with extremes of hot and cold," he went on.

He kept his shirt rolled up to his nipple line, casually rubbing his chest and tits. The whorls of wethair were like lacy filigree carved into stone. Bastard!

I sipped, and made no effort to conceal my visual rapture for his body.

"Wanna do a shot?" Marcus asked, setting his already empty beer can down.

"Why not?" I shrugged, then let my eyes drop back to his hairy amour-plated belly.

belly. "Two shots o' Gold," he said to Jim the bartender. My eyes widened. I thought by a shot he meant schnapps or something lighter than Tequila!

"Hot and cold," he reminded me as he downed the shot, then grabbed my beer to wash down the sharp aftertaste.

Not to be left out, I choked down the sharp liquid, causing my eye lids to sweat. He handed the can back to me. My fingers ran over the back of his knuckles. His skin as smooth as heated eggshells. He gripped my hand as he returned the beer. Hard palms. Definitely "blue collar."

Jim the bartender had been a close friend of mine for several years. He knew I never drank Tequila! He looked at me with a quizzical half-grin. "Big night ahead?" he asked.

"I'm not sure yet. Jim, this is Marcus." I wanted to be sure Jim heard the name and could recognize Marcus too. Just in case.

"Two more beers, Jim," Marcus said and extended a hand to shake with his



my pig, "Mr. Bouncer" would be sure to

notice. I always hugged Lenny when I

arrived for the night because it made me

feel secure as well as horny. You know,

kind of priming the pump for the

evening's hoo-hah. Let me describe this

guy. Lenny is your basic "goodlooking

Gonzo" with tits and arms so hairy you

could make a coat out of it and keep

regulars I recognized and scanned the

room for reactions to my pig. Not even

a blink! Straws went up noses, cigarettes

fell to the floor, beer cans crunched. OK

OK, so a few people looked my way. But

being typical New Yorkers, they quickly

looked away, affecting disinterest. The

consummate compliment from a New

drinks. Was he trying to prove he wasn't

a hustler? Who cares...I didn't have to

mind as "The Pig" so I asked his name.

"Cheers," the pig said.

"Arvid", he sipped his beer.

My pig ordered and paid for our

I got tired of referring to him in my

What the fuck kind of name is that?

I sat at the bar, waved to the few

warm all winter.

Yorker: disdain!

pay!

new buddy. His grip made Jim's eyes glint in admiration, then Jim smiled approvingly at me.

Let me explain. Now, Marcus is not really my type, he's my fantasy. I am the top in sex. To top Marcus, I'd have to throw a rope ladder around his neck and climb up to his asshole! Jim knows my sexual preference, so his admiration of Marcus was curious to me. Maybe Jim wanted him too. Jim is almost 50 but doesn't look it. He has reddish blond hair, a barrel chest, thick neck, and is every inch the Daddy. I always felt secure in that bar with Jim behind the counter. His presence, combined with

Lenny's at the door, made me bolder with Marcus.

"So how big does it grow?" I folded my arms on the bar, smiling defiantly at him.

"Big enough," he mumbled as he downed his second beer. "I know yer sort," he went on. "Y'think yer king shit 'cuz you gotta big dick. But what yuh really want is a man that's big inside. Big enough tuh take yuh in hand, and big enough for yuh to get lost in."

He put down his can, "Well, now that yuh made sure I could be identified if I killed yuh, let's go fuck around. Now!" He grinned at me and ran a long, thick finger down my cheekbone to my

neck. The nail scraped the skin and brought out chills and made my tits hard. He knew it and I knew it; I was his. Bastard!

Morton Street was its usual, thickly foliated, darkly lit passage. I paused at the corner, still worried.

"No one'll mug yuh with me, babe." He gripped my shoulder.

Babe? I hated that word...so fucking condescending and a little bit femme. But you don't argue with a 200-pound brute to whom you find yourself willingly surrendering. He kept his hand resting on my shoulder as we wandered into the shadows of the sycamore trees lining both sides of the street. Gripping me as if to keep me from getting away. Ha! As if I would!

Some of the dark brick and brownstone buildings displayed lit porch lights, but none bright enough to relieve the inky darkness. I could smell him next to me: Old Spice...sweat...Ivory soap. His grip tightened. "Here," he indicated as he pointed at a long flight of steps leading to the double doors of an old, threestory brownstone. Victorian Gothic with wooden trim on all windows. Dark, aged wood also framed the giant double doors ahead of us.

The hot night made the darkness seem even more oppressive as I climbed the brick steps, firmly holding the wrought-iron bannister. I was already crystallizing sweat on my skin from just a short climb.

"Hot night," he said, "but it'll be cold real soon."

ICY! That's how his apartment felt

his wide hips, surveying his neatly appointed living room, Marcus was a proud "lord of his jungle."

The living room spanned up two floors to a vaulted, beamed ceiling. From the entryway a stairway led up to the second floor which must be his bedroom. The entire place was like a large and refined log cabin. The windows were floor-to-ceiling, and faced a courtyard of dimly lit trees.

"Sit." He pointed to a sofa that was also newly handmade. But weren't serial killers always seen as neat, orderly people? I shuddered, but I'm sure that it was the chilly air that caused this

> uncomfortable feeling and not my stupid paranoia.

Marcus returned with two beers, a bottle of Tequila and wearing less clothing. Oh God. My hangover tomorrow was going to be lethal! Did he sense my uneasiness? He sat next to me, shirtless and gleaming with sweat.

The hair over his breastbone was so dense hardly any skin showed through. Silver beads of sweat clung to those sable-like strands. He handed me a beer and a shotglass. I forced a huge gulp of beer down my dry throat. It felt so cold and sobering. My fears began to ebb as he poured

me a shot and then one for himself.

Clinking shot glasses, he toasted, "To hot and cold," he grinned. Leaning his head way back, I watched the golden liquid drain down his throat. The muscles in his neck pulsed as he swallowed. Looking back at me, I saw two rivulets of Tequila slowly run over his moustache and down along his jaw. His "five-o'clock shadow" slowed the motion of the drop. Looking at the wall clock, the time was only two in the morning.

The shot of Tequila was white fire in my mouth. He wiped my lips where the last drops had spilled with the back of his hand. He then stuck his thumb into my mouth where I instinctively began to suck like a hungrycalf. "Pretty mouth. Soft, wet, wide. We're gonna get along just fine, babe."

I reminded him of my name, hoping he'd drop the "babe" shit.

"Sure, babe," he teased, then swigged



as the door opened into blackness. His hand left my shoulder and reached for a dimmer switch. Beautiful was the best description for the palatial flat. The wood floors were polished to a gleaming bright sheen. Peering into the parlor, I saw a built-in bar decorated with more Victorian Gothic trim and molding. I'm sure it was brand new, though. Everywhere I looked, the furnishings were elegant and masculine in style.

His duplex was the top two floors of the building. "I gutted this place and totally rebuilt it," he said proudly as he spanned his arms and showed off his magnificent work. His gesture also showed off his even more magnificent muscles. Carpenter muscles, as thick and dense as the oak-panelled walls. Who else but a talented carpenter could afford a huge apartment like this?

"I'm also the owner and super of the whole damn buildin'. Still payin' off the fuckin' mortgage!" With his hands on his beer and continued to finger fuck my mouth down to the tonsils. Marcus stood, wordlessly, and kicked off his boots and jeans. Sweat and hair was everywhere, and his cock was lengthening from my hungry stare. I didn't move because I knew I was supposed to await orders, or at least that's what I hoped he wanted.

"Strip," he said and again took a swig of his beer. He let some of it spill on his chin and splash down his chest. As fast as greased lightning, I peeled off my Tshirt and jeans. My excitement showed from the thick boner throbbing between my legs.

Looking down at my turgid manhood, he slapped it aside. "Lick," he whispered as he pointed at the wet forest across his pecs.

I went to him and started to put my hands on his hips. "Not vet," he said pushing my hands to my side. He thrust his chest forward so I licked the beer from his incandescent skin. "Hot 'n' cold...my favorite," he whispered to me as he ran his fingers over my nipples. My cock shot up even harder in seconds. My nipples ached with electric current. "Good boy," he approved.

He poured more beer on his belly and cock hairs. "Lick, but don't touch me with anythin' but yer tongue," his cock was fully hard and throbbing, like mine. He had exaggerated. His "shower" was good sized but still only average.

Who cares? Obviously it worked, didn't it?

I bent to get the drops of beer and sweat from his balls. Hot and cold again. His balls swelled and rolled about in his sack, loving my tongue's lapping. He sighed slightly, then poured beer over his cock. "Lick, then swallow me."

Finally! Cold beer and hot pre-cum. I got all of him in my gullet in one swallow. His thick thighs buckled and shuddered.

"That's enough," he said, "You gotta earn every inch. C'mon. We're goin' out to my roof garden." He led me by my hard-on through the french doors into the night air. As he yanked me by my sore boner, it was all I could do to keep up. I wondered if we'd be seen. Hell, he lived here, I didn't. Let them look! The trees hid us from view to any of the windows along the row of brownstones. The shadows in the garden would do the rest.

Marcus held our cold beers in one hand, my hot throbbing cock in his other. "Gotta get rid o' that hair on yer balls and legs and belly," he murmured. "Then I will decide about the rest o' yuh."

Oh no...shaving. I only did it once when I had caught crabs. I hated the itchy feeling as the hairs grew back. But I didn't resist.

"Lie on the stones," he said. The roofgarden had hard slate covering most of it. Cool to the feet on a hot night. "I'm not going to tie you down so I expect you to stay in that position no matter what happens." He sounded pretty serious.

Marcus pulled a garden hose from around the side, then went into the

all my body hair was gone, he straddled my face and shoved his hard on at my mouth. "Swallow," he purred, "you earned it."

I nursed his cock helmet. It dribbled more prick juice. He slid himself all the way in so the smokey fluid stuck to the back of my throat. My cock ached for release. No chains, no handcuffs, no belts. Mentally, he had me a complete prisoner. I sucked deep on his bone while I buried my nose in the furry black pelt above his hard on.

Suddenly he pulled out. He ran his fingers over my crotch. "Still some hair down there," he hissed.

He poured more lighter fluid on me. It was cold; my cock hot and hard. He poured more over my legs as well.

I watched as he stood, appearing

massive, especially in the darkness which makes everything loom larger and fiercer! There was no denying it, I craved him. He beamed proudly at me with not a word. My kinda man, then he bent to light me again.

This time he paused for about three seconds. The heat began to penetrate my skin. The hose spewed icy cold water and relieved the scorching heat and the chilling

"LIE ON YER BACK, BABE, AND SUCK ME GOOD AND HARD. THEN YER MAN'S GONNA FUCK YER HAIRLESS ASS."

> living room where he picked something up from the granite coffee table and returned.

He walked over to me, still hard. His boner whipped back and forth like a weather vane in a hurricane. In his hand Marcus produced a small canister of lighter fluid which he immediately doused over my tight, naked body.

"Move and I'll whip yer ass," he whispered. Then he grabbed the garden hose. My body was covered with lighter fluid except for my head. He bent, flicked his Bic at me and my body was a mass of blue flames! I could see my raging hard-on standing up, surrounded by my burning pubic bush. Then, he quickly turned the hose on me. Ice cold water. The flames weren't lit long enough for me to feel any real heat or to cause any skin damage. It seemed clear to me that he'd done this before. This was the hot and cold he'd promised me. He dowsed me again with fluid and lit the flammable liquid. More hair went up in flames and disappeared. The cold water extinguished my body again.

Marcus was truly turned on by the sight of my flaming, naked body. After

fright I felt.

He straddled me again. His balls swung about a foot over my face as he started to piss all over my chest, turning me from cold to hot again. He spun around, ass crack above me, and pissed all over the rest of my body.

"Good, not a word! Lick my shitter, babe," he hissed. I slid my tongue in his hot hole and moaned with satisfaction. He farted again, just like in the street, but I licked on.

"Yeah...you'll take all I give yuh, woncha?" he whispered over his shoulder at me. Then he stood again. "Inside." he commanded.

Into the chilly, indoor air I went, feeling the hot sweat cool instantly on my skin.

He led me to the bathroom. He must have gutted it completely and rebuilt it. The whole room displayed the same elegance as the rest of the flat.

"Now, boy, it's time to complete my work. You don't deserve to have any hair on you anywhere. Reaching for the electric clippers laying on the long counter, he pushed me down to the floor on my knees.

"Don't move or you will be sorry," he threatened. Grabbing big chunks of hair on my head, he began to shear me of my remaining hair. Soon, my head was bald and covered with just stubble, my body surrounded by a carpet of black. He walked me into the shower and turned it on hot. With a cup and brush, he lathered my head stubble. For the next few minutes, Marcus shaved my scull with a straight edge until there was nothing left except smooth skin. He then bathed my sensitive skin, raw from lighter fluid, flames, piss, sweat and hair. His hands moved all over me, murmuring delight at the smooth, hairless feel of my skin. Then he quickly turned off the

shower and reached for rubbing alcohol. He poured it over me, and I jumped. The sting and cool of it...the hot and cold of it...the burning, icy feeling as it hit my balls. I didn't say a word, so he grinned at me again in approval.

"You earned my cum, babe...let's get to it," he led me up the stairs to his bedroom. The walls, all panelled and polished. A huge handmade kingsized bed positioned under a giant antique mirror angled to reflect the bed's activities.

"Lie on yer back, babe, and suck me good and hard. Then yer man's gonna fuck yer hairless

ass." He aimed his shaft to my hungry mouth. He fucked my mouth like a wet pussy and his balls slapped at my chin. I let my eyes wander to the mirror above me to watch this behemoth use me as his fuck toy. What an image! A huge hairy man fucking his hairless, skinhead boy! His cock throbbed faster in my throat. He dripped sweat from every pore of his skin and soaked me with it. The cold air blowing on me from the air conditioning vents in the ceiling dried Marcus' "sweat shower" all too soon. His moans and panting got louder as he pumped long, hard strokes down my throat. Then, just as I was peaking with desire for him, he pulled his cock out forcefully.

"Roll over," he said in gasping breaths. I spun over and watched up in the mirror as he mounted me and rammed his hard on into my guts. He slammed his large torso down on me in a sweaty lunge. His cock swept up into me in rapid thrusts. I said nothing. I just watched him and squirmed and moaned in delight at being mastered by someone so huge and so magnificent looking. I could feel my cock rubbing the sheets and getting ready to blow.

"Want me...want me," he whispered in my ear. I sighed but said no words. "Tell me...tell me," he urged. "I can't get enough of you."

I struggled for air under his heavy body. He rolled me over on top of him so I could breathe. I could look straight up into the angled mirror and see myself suspended on his cock, flying in the air on his fucking.

"God, I want you...fuck me...please...more...please!" I begged.

HE STILL INSISTS

I stepped into the generously wide shower that barely held his big body and mine. He lathered me all over with soap. He smiled the whole time but never said a word. Then he turned me around to wash my asshole. Gentle strokes soothed my ravaged butthole. Slowly, but firmly he ran his hands over me. He worked his way to my front. He slipped his hand firmly on my cock and squeezed hard. The other hand was stroking the top of my skinhead.

"You meant it ... you love me?" I questioned.

He pressed his lips to my neck from behind. "Yeah...I sure did."

He worked my cock in his hand, biting reddish welts all over my neck. I shot in seconds. Again his mood shifted dramatically. He laughed, swatted my ass, and jumped out of the shower.

> He threw me a towel. "Cool off...the heat's over for now. You'll be back." I grinned. My prayers were answered.

> Le still insists he's straight. But as long as he keeps fucking me, keeping me shaved smooth, and treating my mind and body to heat and cold, I'll keep returning. He even made me watch him fuck a woman to prove he was straight.

He had me lie under him while he plowed her, doggy-style. Then, when he was ready to cum, I stopped licking his swollen balls and he aimed his spurting lather into my mouth. Then, true to his hot and cold ways, he slapped my face and said, "Hit the showers."

While we were in there, he bound my hands behind me and whipped my cock into cumming again, neck bites and all. Then he slapped my ass, laughed and went back to the woman. She was fully dressed. She was used to his hot and cold moods, so she left without so much as a goodbye. Just a silent wave.

I've gotten used to being without my hair. I like the looks I get from people on the streets. I get some kind of charge from being a skinhead and a faggot. I don't care what others say, only my straight Daddy matters to me.

He lets me sleep with him now, sometimes hugging me, sometimes spanking my ass. Either way, it all comes from him, and I'll take it.



He flipped me on my side, then spun himself around so he faced me. He never took his cock out of my tortured hole. He wrapped his huge arms around me. I was being thrashed wildly around on his cock.

"Love me...love me!" he hissed into my mouth. He slid his tongue under mine. I gripped his shoulders with my arms and wrapped my legs around his butt.

"I love you....God, I love this man," I wailed. He kissed me again, warmly this time, and then suddenly ripped his cock out of me and shot his load all over my raw flesh.

"Hot...then cold...that's me," he grinned.

He stood up and wiped the sweat off his belly, and the cum off his cock. "C'mon. Hit the showers," he laughed. I hadn't cum yet. But I didn't care because I knew that would happen next time. I was sure there'd be one. I prayed there'd be one.

































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NATIONWIDE

"FAGER BOY"

40'S, "boystud", 6'4", 218#, "new to scene", seeks tough "Daddy" and/or "Master" into all aspects of graduated sensual SM. Re-cently discovered "true self", it is time to expand with "experienced hands". Travels wide geographic area. Phone (515) 532-3707 before 11pm CST, or write Box. B8354LF

"LEATHER BOY"

Exhibitionistic, smooth, tight and hard, wanted for wild, hot, bound, dungeon sex; then bound cuddling or at my feet. Live in leather, spandex and rubber, shackles and collar, in public and private. Me: 20's, 150#, smooth and tight. I may look like an innocent boy, but I ride my boys hard. Photo/phone to Box 8852LF

"YEAH, I'LL CALL YOU SIR"

Once you earn it. Looking for a bad-ass captor with the facility/attitude to enforce 3+ days of harsh, no-options confinement. MH, 1530 Locust St. #22, Philadelphia, PA 19102. Call (215) 545-7615 before 11PM EST. No JO calls. Your place at your com-mand. 5804LF

A TOPMAN OF COLOR

needed by a kinky bottom, 35yo, 6', 160#, boyish Nordic looks. A desire to please and worship, cuddle to rough stuff. My wish is to submit, service and satisfy. Can travel East coast. Let me make your fantasy come true. Box 3650LF

A BOY KNOWS WHO'S BOSS

and what boys are good for. Older, muscu-lar, hung, uncut, Top wants one outstanding, submissive, HIV+ boy who can learn to take orders, discipline & punishment and service a superior cock. The right boy dreams of being used/abused by Dad. This opportunity is real. 8940LF

ACHTUNG SS KOMMONDANT

Sadistic. No limits. Jocks, cops, guards, mili-Volume and the state of the sta

ALABAMA STYLE PRISON FARM

24-hour restraint, heavy irons, hard labor, serious whipping, flogging, other. CP/TT/ serious whipping, flogging, other. CP/TT/ CBT/BD sought by incorrigible, big bear convict, 45yo, 6'1", 300+, HIV- Intensity of scene more important than sex. Heavy pain, whipmarks, OK, but safe only. Will travel. 8941LF

ALL AMERICAN ASIAN TITBOY

5'5", 128#. Seeks Buffed Dads, Colt Men, American Gladiators for healthy body/mind/ Anencal Gladiols for realing bady-mind/ spirit development. Sexual adventure, mu-tual body worship, buddies, possible rela-tionship. See Tough Customer 163-2142 (DRUMMER #163). Letter/nude photo gets mine & quick reply. 2142LF

APPETITE FOR EXCELLENCE

Wanted: Raw, Muscular, Untested Male, Physically imposing, mentally agile, sexually compliant & socially perverse. Object: Struc-tured, probing, fulfilling association with widely respected, very experienced, netari-ous, handsome & fit WM, 51 yo, 6'1', 200#. Apply: PO Box 26335, San Diego, CA 92196-0335. 3696LF

ARE YOU MAN ENOUGH?

Hot, hairy, country Daddy, 52yo, 6'5", 225#, rancher, seeks younger, masculine, ranchhand/slave. Must enjoy outdoors, hard physical work, sex. Send photo, letter of application. Box 128, Dale, TX 78616. LF

ASIAN MASTER WANTED

WM, 5'6", 160#, into verbal abuse & hu-miliation from Dominant Asian. Make me crawl, grovel, and worship, your cock, balls, feet, & armpits. PO Box 426655, San Fran-cisco, CA 94142.

ASIAN MASTER

44yo, handsome, 5'7", 150#, muscular, tan, hung, professional, likes finer things in life. But also hot leather sex. Would like to meet my raunchy equal or hung, muscular slaves. Photo and letter to PO Box 37901, Honolulu, HI 96837. I travel to California often. 3562LF (See

AVAILABLE ON THE BEACH

NW FL, 38yo, 6', 170#, BRN/BRN, hung & healthy, seeks man to man, leather/uniform action; boots, piss, bondage, Top or bottom labels not important. What counts: attitude, apfitude, & imagination. Your picture gets mine. Write I'm waiting. B8335LF

BAD ASS CIGAR SMOKIN!!

I'll kick your fuckin' Strate Fuckin' Master — I'll kick your fu ass, Fag! (213) 874-1859. Extra cruel

BARE ASS STRAPPING NEEDED

For stud w/hairless butt. Want stern, strict man to tie me down in shed, barn, basement and really tan my wiseas. Like big, hairy or ugly Dads. Verbal abuse, 3-ways, truckers and blue collar types are pluses. Hot attitude a must, Letters to: PO Box 330135, San Francisco, CA 94133. 3519LF

BARE BUTT RAISED

Awaiting the sting of the strap, paddle, or hand. WM, 40yo, Gr/P, Fr/A/P, tattoos, pierced, lots of ass play, photo requested, all answered. Al, PO Box 211, Clinton, MD 20735

BASEBALL

WM, 5'9", 150#, 37yo, seeks strict Major or Minor League Player, coach, or MGR. I am very discreet and sincere. You and baseball are everything. (201) 691-5752. 3657LF

BE MY GOOD SLAVEBOY

BE MY GOOD SLAVEBOY GWM, professional, 35yo, 6'1/2", 210#, BL//BR/, attractive, seeks very goodlooking, well-built slaveboy/partner, age 20-30yo. Master is successful, loving man who wants to share life with good boy who is seeking service, serious regular bondage, discipline and control, enforced chastity. Serious only send letter of application, photo, phone to BoyCenter, PO Box 5840, Washington, DC 20016. 9156LF

BIGFOOTED BOY-TOY/PUP

Wanted! HIV-, NS, obedient, 21-34yo. I'm a goodlooking, in-charge type Texan, 46yo, 5'10°. Photo. B8351

BIKERS SEEKS BROS

35yo, tattooed biker is lookin' for a few bros. into Harley's, cigars, beers, tatts, smoke, filthy boots, SM, piss, rank pits & farts, mud, grease, leather, nasty jocks, levis, long rides, redneck bars & sturgis. Get in touch, tuckers! R.J., PO Box 41524, 923-12th Street, New Westminister, BC, CANADA V3M 6L1. **B8480LE**

BLACK ARM-REST

Have I got a place for you to rest your arm - up my hot, black asshole. This is for studs who are into assholes, not dicks, balls, - my asshole - B.E.C., PO Box 240, Jamaica, NYC, NY 11431. 9236

BLUE COLLAR DICK WANTED:

We're 28/42yo, hairy and horny, like to fuck and get fucked. Also into VA, Lite SM/BD. Daddy/boy looking for Masculine men to visit us or correspond. Fascial hair a must & no smokers. REM, PO Box 774, Buffalo, NY 14213. 3683LF

BOOT MASTER

BOOT MASTER Uniformed, leather/rubber, WM sadist, seeks bootlicker, inferior, as my whipping/torture/ bondage boy. boy will be used and abused while gagged, hooded, rubber encased, and forcad to give service. Master will exersize total control over bootlicker. 5861LF

BOOTLICKER NEEDS MASTER

Mature GWM, 6', 175#, wants younger Dad, 30-50yo. Into leather, rubber, uni-forms, boot worship, discipline, SM, WS, TT, whips, VA, sweaty armpits & crotches, cow-boys, military types, cops welcome. Can travel, photo appreciated. B8340LF

BOY/SLAVE 1-416-603-9830

BUT/SLAVE 1-416-603-9830 Hot boy/slave, 36yo, 5′6', 130#, Iong hair, beard, moustache, seeks handsome, moscu-line, experienced, hung Master/Daddy with 9° plus, uncut and hairy a plus. WS, VA, all bodily fluids. Stretch my limits, wreck my holes. Travel/relocation, 1-416-603-9830. 3500LF (⊠

BOY SEEKS AGGRESSIVE TOP

Horny GWM, 33yo, 5'6", 135#, HIV-, seeks Top/Dad into CBTI, shaving, WS, VA, Spank-ing, uniforms. Eager to please hot men. Photo gets mine. Live in Atlanta, travel the coast, 88493

BOYCUNT NOVICE NAKED TRIM

Begs to obey. Please/serve, to be owned, used, trained, submit to its Daddy, Master. B8482

BOYTOY(S) WANTED by leather Dads, 50yo, 5'11", 185#, bearded, and 56yo, 5'10", 190#, shaved head w/beard pierced nips & frenum. Seek eager bottom(s) for BD, TT, CBT, spanking, shaving, suspension, etc. Have equipped playroom neor NYC & Philadelphia. Photo/ application a must. Box. 3663LF

BREATH CONTROL TOP

39yo, WM, 5'10", BLND/BLU, seeks bot-torn, 25-40yo. Call AL at (716) 828-0717, 11-11:30 PM, EST.

CANADIAN LEATHER PIG 40

Wants Top/versatile studs into leather, heavy ass play, verbal, boots, rimming, WS, raunch, cigars, tattoos, toys, also love to fist other hot pigs. Sample this hot Canadian! Will travel or entertain in Toronto. Punks, leathermen, Marines, cowboys, boytoys. 3701 LF 🖾

CENTRAL CALIFORNIA COAST

Dog/pig/slave craves humiliating existence. Service & worship boots on or off your hot Service & worship boots on or oft your hot feet with accomplished mouth, tongue and hands. Want to be trained by arrogant, demanding, whipmaster in the ultimate of foot worship & service. Dig oiled loggers, construction, combat boots, raunchy socks & sweaty feet for down-to-it, no-nonsense, mental & physical discipline & humiliation & dearedding. Bay 36(2) F degredation, Box, 3663LF

CUB SEEKS CARING BEAR

33yo, 173#, 6'5', well-hung, affectionate, laving, seeks masculine bear for relation-ship. Mutual ballplay, sucking, titwork, rub-ber, soft SM. Mutual respect. No pain. Pierced/tattooed welcome. Body photo re-quired. Jean-Louis Senega, 22 Rue Doudeauville, 75018 Paris, FRANCE.

DAD SEEKS LOYAL SON

Dad, 48yo, 5'10', 175#, seeks affection-ate, cuddly, playful son 18+, needing his ass paddled. In bed, son should be passionate, adventuresome, butch, kinky Topman. Per-manent relationship for caring, loyal son. Photo and letter to 7400 Abercom St. #705-311, Savannah, Ga 31406. LF

DAD AND SONS

Younger/older, meet the man of your dreams. 18+. For more information, send a SASE to: Mentor, 1278 Glennerye #140, Laguna Beach, CA 92651.

DAD SEEKS SON FROM HELL

Who will torture, taunt, use/abuse, expand limits. Into leather, dirty jocks, rubber, spandex. Dad exists for son's sadistic, lustful, depraved pleasure and desires to totally worship, serve and obey him. Drag dad into hell, son! Write: AL, Box 1356, Madison Square Station, NY, NY 10159. 3629LF

DEEP THROAT SERVICE

WM, 5'11", masculine, muscular, seeks po-sition of service between legs of lean or wellbuilt man who demands it and more. Atlanta and travel. B8349

DOG BOY AT YOUR SERVICE

BM, 40yo, 6'1", husky build, mustache. My jewels/ass are in extreme need of being kicked by feet and boots. VA, cocksucking, JO, water sports, spankings, humiliation, and foot worship. Superior, white males pre-ferred but all will be answered. Shalom. 5882LF



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DUMP DOWN MY THROAT

Need to suck shif, curn, piss from clean, hairy, HIV-, GWM. Prefer bearded, stocky. I'm GWM, 34yo, 5'9', 180#, attractive. Like to feed straight from your asshole. Phone/ photo gets response. 3567LF (Se

ENEMA WS CBT MEDICAL FUR

Shaved, pierced, tattoo, TV/TS, Bi, rubber, scat, dildo, semi-public, NT, cockring, ball stretcher, urethral dilators, uncut, all races. Photo trade, first experience drawings, grew up a nudist: Marc (909) 272-5274.

EROTIC ASIAN MAN

I am hot, healthy, handsome, muscular & tan & early 40's. I want to meet men who can enjoy domination and raunchy sex with an Asian man. If you are hung & in good shape, send photo and letter to PO Box 37901, Honolulu, HI 96837. LF

EUNUCH

Me: Castrated, hairless, athletic body. You: Castrated or genital modification/amputa-tion. Photo gets mine. 3529LF 🕼

FF AND WS TOP WANTED

GWM, 30yo, 6'2", 210#, w/7", wants your dick, 8+ and your arm, big and hairy, to fill mybody's needs. You: 30-50yo, hairy, stache a must - beard a + - Tattoos a big +11 am F/A/p, G/p, FF, WS, tattooed. Contact Wolf, 112 Woodward #3, Ypsilanti, MI 48197. No Bullshitters! 9191LF

FIGHT YOUR DAD

Goodlooking Dad, 51yo, 6'1*, 240#, en-joys rough play with tough son any size. Wrestle, fight, TT, foot play, domination, humiliation. Am a natural Top but also turns on to son who can handle me. Healthy, safe. Letter and photo to: ED. 3667LF

GOOD COCKSUCKER

wants firm Top to make my hungry holes his. Hot bottom is 5'8", 155#, HIV-, goodlooking, late 40's, in-shape, and wants dick up tight butt and down deep throat. I like rough fucks but also TLC. Groups OK. Your rules, Sirl 1 live in Oklahoma but fly USA on job. 3711LF

GUT PUNCHING IN NYC

GWM, 29yo, 6, 200#, BB, handsome, seeks other hot, muscular men into gut punch/ kicks, stomach scissors & other ab feats of strength. Boxers, wrestlers, Karate buffs, especially welcome. I'm tough enough, are you? Photo/phone to TOM, 150-30 Village RD, Jamaica, NY 11432 or (718) 591-2691. 8581LF

HAIRCUTS & SPITSHINES

GWM, 6'1", 165#, free sharp USMC hair-cut: regulation whitewalls, high 'n' tight, bootcamp, clipper-cuts. Also boot-duty: training for inspection spitshines on military/po-lice boots & low guarters. Learn to serve. PO Box 2144, Ft. Lauderdale, FL 33303-2144. 3607LF

HANDCUFFED & HOLDING IT IN

30yo, 5'9", masculine, healthy, smart, seeks, young guy for humiliating detention & con-trol, WS, safe sex. PO Box 2831, Church Street Station, NY, NY 10008.

HNDSM X-USN DADDY HUNTING

611", 170#, fit, built, young 60yo, HIV+/ healthy, stache, hairy & pierced. Aggressive-affectionate. Dominant-loving, ISO: 30+, stable/secure, to share; explore; expand; commit; relocate. Play OK. P/P to: Cap, PO Box 989, Pine Valley, CA 91962. (800) 769-8418.1 own my own place: San Diego Mountains. 3684LF

HOT TRUCKERS WANTED

or other Hot men who like the big rigs. Let's show them what we have as we drive down the highway where there are Hot spots & men. PO Box 3576, Pompano Beach, FL 33062. Midwest also. Let's ride the rigs and, better yet, let's ride the truckers!

HOT SLAVEBOY

Will service one Master or group in Alabama, Georgia, or Tennessee area. Avail-able most weekends; will do anything to blease. The choice is up to you, i am small with a nice ass for fucking, i am a good cocksucker. i am ready, willing and avail-able. You will be satisfied! 3695LF

HOT YOUNG BLONDE MASTER

HOT YOUNG BLONDE MASTER GOODLOOKING, hot, Tap boy wants a slave man to use & abuse. Swimmers build, 28" waist, 5'6", 125#. Smooth & demand-ing into BD, SM, service, cock and tit work. Apply with photo and detailed letter, all answered. Needs to have a decent body and a submissive attitude. Write now, slave. 59421E 5863LF

HUGE BEEFY BLOND SLUTBOY

Seeks arrogant Top, under 45yo to rape my hungry cunt. Me: 25yo, 6'3", 260# muscu-lar, solid pounds. All-American good looks, rar, solia pounas. All-American good looks, smooth-shaven. You: good build, goodlooking, massively endowed, into ver-bal abuse, spanking, some WS, possibly FF. You love to eat, play with and fuck my big, bubble but. Into group scenes/gang rape too. 88458

HUNG BLONDE SLUTBOY

GWM, 6'1", 187#, tan, hung 9x6 boycock. Insatiable hole, craves RAPE, GANG-RAPE, B&D, VA, public humiliation and nudity. Boy into studboy worship, rimming, trucker rape, cops, party-boy rape, wrestling/gym scenes. Boy travels (LA/STL/KC,MO/NY). PO Box 88789, LA, CA 90009. 3643LF

I KNOW YOU NEED TO SUFFER

The world thinks you're a tough-guy but I see right through you. You need to be taken down a few pegs. No sex, just heavy pain & degradation. As you cry & writhe trom my physical & verbal abuse, you'll thank me & beg for more. Do you dare? NYC area/can travel. 3534LF

INSATIABLE FF TOP

Insantable FF TOP Hot, Italian Leatherman, 44yo, 6', 160#, stache, hairy, big cock and talented hands, seeks expent battoms with loose, hungry holes for gloved marathon fisting. Love depth and width. Also TT, CBT, VA, WS, cigar smoking, alarded the advance marching market. pierced, tattooed men a special turm on. Can host downtown Florence and travel exten-sively. No picture, no response. Nondo Brugion, via G. Capponi, 20, 50121, Flo-rence (Italy). Phone (055) 24-22-86. 3670LF

INXPD/ND.ONRSHP/OPN. TO?

Attractive, masculine, 27yo, 5'11", 190#, HIV+. Ready & willing to relocate to Master(s) HIVF. Reddy & willing to relocate to Moster(s) who can train this cockhungry bottom? To be his & possibly share w/ his friend(s)? Cur-rently in relationship. Am serious about this. Write w/pic & phone to M.R.S., PO Box 10225, Naples, FL 33941. B9800LF

JOCK NEEDS CORRECTION

Hot, muscular, boytoy, 29yo, always fucking up. Needs Top who gets off on strict/heavy whipping/cane, VA, humiliotion, raunch. NY, Phily, Wash DC Tops ready for action, write w/interests. Box 9200LF

KIDNAP A MUST

Brainwash, dog train, cages, abduction, WS, forced service. You abduct, i struggle. You overpower & punish, i resist. You don't stop, you command. i am yours to train, keep or sell. For information, send orders to Box. B8337LF

LASHMATES

National Whipping/Spanking Contact Club. RS, 332 Bleecker St. #124, NY, NY, 10014

LEATHER, UNIFORM, B&D

Biker in full leather looking for cops, bikers, military who are into leather, uniforms, B&D. Must be safe, sane, clean, discreet. Midwest base, travel USA & Europe extensively. Re-plies from all over are welcome. Here's your chance. Get off your ass and write! 5870LF

LEATHER BREECHED CYCLECOP

Totally dedicated to leather, M/C's, SM, bondage, cop uniforms and gear, guns, Nazi, satan, am bottom or mutual. Moder-ate to very heavy scenes. Cigar smoker. Smell, taste, feel creak of black leather. Toys from Fetters A+1 Phone JO ok (504) 282-0729. Box 57161, New Orleans, LA 70157. 3579LF

WHEN YOU SEE THE (SYMBOL

in any of these classified ads you can connect with that person instantly by calling either of the Drummer Tough Line numbers. Full de-tails on how to use this service appear on page 76.

LEATHER MATE

LEATHER MATE Aggressive, 5'8", 179#, BB, bottom soon to be top, wants to learn the ropes, chains, and leather lifestyle from the bottom up. Serious, secure teachers/partners only. Will consider all leathersex possibilities. Short, in-shape men are a turn on. Replies with photo an-swered first. Box 8468 LF

LEATHER SLAVE=ANGEL LOVE

Hey, you fuckin' devil brat, wearin' motor-cycle jacket, leather jeans, engineer boots, leather-hooded, bad dude...you're needed as suck-slave to this Harley ridin', leather as suck-sidve to this Hartey hain, tealner crotchman, Master/Daddy, wearin, codpiece leather pants & engineer boots. I'm tall, bearded, Top-guy, 49yo, good shape. Heavy emphasis on leather-hooded cocksucking, sexual rituals, motorcycles, leather/hubber/ crotch kindl Lana, unstanched leather/hoote crotch kinkl Lean, unattached, leather/boot-BOYS, 20-40yo. Apply w/ photo. Wizard, PO Box 640033, SF, CA 94164-0033. Livin', Ridin', Lustin', Lovin', Suckin', Fuckin' in Leather

LEATHER BUDDY

GWM, 49yo, 5'8', 150#, BRN/BLU, stache, looking for younger bro/son into leather. From affection to kink, must want to wear it all the time. Prefer slim, dark hair with beard & stache, but will respond to all. Photo please. Write: E.M., PO Box 463, Lahaska, b 1902 please. Wri PA 18931

LEATHER COMPANION

Hot GBM, looking for that special guy. Am 40yo, 150#, 5'7°, uncut, stache. The man ISO should be 40+, stache, uncut, into leather, Lite SM, like TT, CBT, CB play, oral/ and w/ rubbers, Top/bottom, like 11, Cb Jad, ora/ and w/ rubbers, Top/bottom, like classical music, travel, boots, romantic. Easy going A+, to Scorpio, satl/pepper A+. No blondes, no bears, no smoke, please write w/ photo. No earrings. Will relocate for ideal man. I know you're there. 8470

LEVIS/WRESTLING/LEATHER

WM, 41yo, 6'4', BRN/BRN, clean shaven, levi/leather stud into street fights, SM, BD, ball work (kneeing, punching, etc). Rough, no-holds-barred action. You: 18-35yo, jock, punk, skinhead, BB, into same. 501's, boots, smoke, aroma, Tops, bottoms, groups. Write to 7000 Boulevard E., Apt. #15-A, Guttenburg, NJ 07093. 3580LF 🕼

LITE TO HEAVY BALLPLAY

Mature, caring, experienced guy into mutual ballplay - stretching, squeezing, fondling, gentle to heavy, cuddling to kinky, including catheters, sounds, enemos, prostate mas-sage, TT. Safe, mutual Top/bottom contact: PO Box 6069, JFK STATION, Boston, MA 02114. 3549LF

LIVE-IN SLAVE WANTED

By hot, 6', muscular Master, 34yo. Your limits will be expanded until you are the ultimate slave. Total obedience will provide you with financial security and a life worth living for your Master's pleasure. Write with photo/ phone to: Occupant, PO Box 3607, N. New Hyde Park, NY 11040.

MAN-WORSHIP

Powerful, attractive, successful man, 47yo, BLK/BRN, moustache, hairy, seeks hot-look-ing and attractive, young, man/bay to use and nurture. Intense dominance/submission. Bob, PO Box 7291, Phoenix, AZ 85011-7291. 3619LF

MANRIDER WANTS HORSE

611/4*, 205#, youthful 63yo, GWM, Daddy, Top, manrider wants any age, big, strong, heavset, son/bottom to horseplay, mutually workout, swim, watch videos, sate sex, etc. with me. J.L., PO Box 1395, Melrose Park, IL 60160. 3565LF

MASTER OF DISPLAY

Straight-type redneck, 34yo, muscular & hot, seeks exhibitionist slave, any race, as permanent property. Heavy humiliation, exhibition, display, public exposure, BD, CBT, strict training, and control. Serious only. 37001F 3700LE

WHATEVER YOU'RE INTO

just take a photo of it and send it in to us for our TOUGH CUSTOMERS #9 MAGAZINE. Details on page 81.

MASTER SEEKS MUSC. SLAVES

Master, 44yo, tall, well-built, hairy, cleancut, successful, educated, seeks slave, 18-30yo, smooth, hard, defined BB's needing Master smooth, hard, denned bb's needing Master to guide your life. Will train inexperienced with superior physique. HIV- only. Master, Suite 296, 105 Charles St., Boston, MA 02114. (617) 437-1821. 5304LF

MASTER SEEKS SLAVEBOY/SON

Young, honest, obedient, into leather, spank-ing w/hand/strap/paddle. No experience Ok, will train. Possible live-in. Me: 45yo, 511*, 190#, very masculine, strict, understanding, affectionate, healthy & sate. Seek-ing long term. Write J. Spencer, Box 1455, Rocky Point, NY 11778. 3638LF

MATURE, INTELLIGENT BOY needs playful Dad/Big Brother. WM, 33yo, 577, 142#, beard, handsome, laving, sub-missive. BD, TT, hoods, ass play, enemas, spanking, cuddling, companionship. Will try catheters, slings, strait jackets, more. You are masculine, mature, Dominani, attractive, hairy, caring, HIV-. Safe, drug free only. Letter, photo, and phone to Michigan. 371 4LF

MATURE BODY SLAVE WANTED

over 40yo, for monogamous relationship. You must need to serve, be into total submisfour must need to serve, be into total submis-sion, crave humilitation, and into licking my feet, sucking my cock, drinking my piss. I'm 60yo, 5'8', 145#, HIV-. Letter/photo to Box 1329, Sunset, CA 90742. 7728LF

MEAN AND NASTY NOVICE WM, 45yo, 5'8°, 170#, BRN/GRN, good shape, above average looks, HIV-, wants experienced buddy to show me the ropes (and more). I've got an intense, extremely (and more). I ve gor an intense, extremely vivid imagination and a sadistic streak a mile wide. Gut-punching, rape, wrestling and boxing scenes, verbal abuse, weapons; any-thing aggressive makes me hot! Limited re-sume, but really eager to learn more! Chi-cago and surrounds. Photo a must. 3546LF

MID-ATLANTIC SLAVES

If you're willing to submit, serve, be used and taken to your limits, then this 37yo, Italian Master wants to hear from you. 5868

MIDWEST DOG SLAVE - SPIKE

Alove mutt, owned by 31 yo Daddy, used as urinal, cigar ashtray and total slave. Daddy wants to watch my bitch-hole mounted for real. Pain, degrading, kickass and scenes sought to amuse Daddy, abuse me. Travel possible, cigars A+. Spike, PO Box 2965, Ann Arbor, MI 48106. 3600LF (23)

MILITARY MAN IN GERMANY

MILITARY MAN IN GERMANY Young German, 33yo, well-built, heavy into uniforms, especially camouflage suits and heavy combat boots, looks for full uniformed and booted "SM friend" in the USA. Also gays into tight leather and heavy rubber is welcome. I would like to exchange letters (in English or German) with you, also I'm inter-ested in mutual visits. 5901

MILLIONARE DAD

Looking for slim, WM, butch, clean-cut, college student or serviceman into leather, SM, boots, and bondage. Dad will take good care of you and your needs. Travel USA. Dad: WM, 50yo, HIV-. Letter w/ phone/ picture required. 5860.LF

NAME THE GAME - ALL SCENES

WM, 46yo, 5'9", 150#, Brown hair, beard, big nips, cut, low hangers, Kinky/bizarre. Top/bottom/mutual, tits, hole stretching, pain, Toy, Dottom/mutual, tits, hole stretching, pain, raunch, tathoos, piercings, uncuts, pumpers, weapons, shaving, satan, sloppy sex. Any race. Karl, 836 Wheeler, Woodstock, IL 60098. (815) 338-9137, AM's & Fri-Sat-Holidays. 3707.LF

NO GAMES - REALITY

Permanent live-in slave position. Must have nonquestioning attitude; my pleasure/your desire. Into SM, BD, CBT, TT, WS, VA, toys, mind body control & more. Me: 42yo, 6, 185#, BRN/GRN, beard, total Top & hung. You: 21-50yo, bottom. Send photo, phone & experiences to Box 8950LF

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NOOSE/COWBOYS/BOOTS/SOX

Hung stud, Top, seeks guys into hanging fantasies, SM, BD, and torture, autoerotica. Hot for cowboy boots, sweat socks and nice bare feet. Want execution and foot videos/ photos. Reward for source information. Buy good cowbay boots - 9 ½ "B". I'm GWM, 5'10", 165#, 47yo, BRN/BRN. Write Jay, PO Box 951365, Lake Mary, FL 32795-1365 LE

NORTHERN NE SLAVE WANTED

by experienced, stable, well-built Top (w/ nonSM lover), 5'7*, 170#, 41yo, educated professional. You: 22-35yo, in-shape, healthy, eager. Seeking total mind/body con-trol w/harsh punishment. Must be willing to relocate. Letter w/picture to Box 8836.LF

NOVICE SLAVE/SON

NEVICE SLAVE/SUN NEEDS MASTER/DAD. Novice boy/slave looking for Master/Dad to mold me to his needs.boy is 37yo, 57", 190#, 54°c, 35°w, hung average, and submissive, intelligent, obedient, intuitive, and zealous. Sir, you can obeclient, infutive, and zealous. Sir, you can work his large nipples over, and use/abuse his mouth and ass. Sir, this boy has several years of military experience and he knows how to take orders and knows what discipline is. Sir, this boy looks forward to serving you, Sir. Respectfully boy, 3712

ON MY KNEES

Exceptional man, masculine, successful and attractive, 45yo, BLK/BRN, moustache, 5'10', 180#, begs to be used by excep-tional, younger guy with good looks, body and mind. Intense worship and submission. Mitch, PO Box 36231, Phoenix, AZ 85067-6231. 3634LF

ONTARIO (CANADA) MASTER

John Preston's novel "The Love of A Master" describes my situation. I'm a 55yo university graduate Professional. BD interest. Are you youthful & under 30yo, HV-? Seriously want to try out as live-in slave for trial period? Could become permanent. Box B8462LF

PADDLINGS AND STRAPPINGS

eded by GWM, leather bottom, Woodheaded by GWM, learner bottom. Wood-shed and school-type discipline and outdoor whippings desired. WS and BD. Strong fetish for watches and Speidel Twist-O-Flex watch-bands. Write Jim, PO Box 66201, Houston, TX 77266-6201. 3513LF (sa

PAIN BONDAGE LOVER WANTED

GWM, 53yo, is 300#, 6. You must be obedient & submissive, with boney or thin build, to use & abuse during SS at night with few limits. Just lay down & be quiet so I can enjoy. Send inspection photos of body. PO Box 33336, Coon Rapids, MN 55433. 3632LF

PERMANENT SLAVE WANTED

Handsome Master seeks second boy who truly needs to serve and has worked hard to make his body a prize for a great Master who understands the responsibility of owning a slave. Letter of application and photo required. 8772LF

PHYSICAL ACTION-EROTIC

5'10", 180#, seeks in-shape men for intense workout, 8 ½" with areat pecs and tits, into all scenes. The more creative the action, the more intense the body action. If you dig everything and want to turn erotic action into pleasurable pain - call: (816) 827-7293.

PIG SLAVE SEEKS MASTER

GWM, 36yo, 5'3", 145#, seeks to serve hairy, sadistic, leather Master. Into SM, BD TT, whips, wax, rimming, more for the right Master. Bikers, tattoos, uniforms, group activity A+1 I'm ready to be used and abused! Massachusetts. B8355LF

PLEASE KICK MY ASS

29yo, muscular, deep-throated, body/ass licking, punch/kick bag needs mean, abu-sive Top into humiliation, beatings, control. Can be public buddy/private queer. Write with interests. Box 9200.LF



Cop, 34vo, needs man of extreme power, position, or wealth as my part-time slave. Must need same discretion as I do. No sugar daddies or fems. Photo and submissive letter 3669 to:

POPPAS AROMATIC

Polish remover. Potent. Not an overpriced headache in a bottle like those other brands. For info, send self-addressed, stamped enve-lope to Brown, 1043 University #259, San Diego, CA 92103-3392.

POWER DOMINATION CONTROL

Your core wants & needs, demand that you submit to this strong-willed Master. I offer a life of servitude, living in leather and rubber. BD, CBT & TT, WS, verbal & psychological abuse. You will learn at my side & at my feet. Punished when needed. Growth expected You: 30-40yo, body developed, HIV-, edu-cated & real life skills. Step to the edge and fall. I'll be there to catch you. 5916LF

PRISONERS OF WAR

Young, bare-assed prisoner. Soldiers apply wires to his pink scrotum, swollen cock head and clenched anus. He cries, screams; they laugh. Interested in accounts (fictional & true), drawings of military, police and other torture, castration and executions. Write to 3560LF (SM

PROVE YOURSELF, SLAVEBOY Dominant, experienced leather Master, 41 yo,

Dominant, experienced leather Master, 41 yo, 5'8", demands intelligent, submissive boyslave who will give complete body, mind and soul to sadistic Teacher through perma-nent use and training. All SM practiced. Strong hand - punishes/rewards/bonds. This is for real and for keeps. Ownership - PO Box 14843, SF, CA 94114. 3636LF

RAPE ME, RAPE ME HARD!!!

GWM, 34yo. ISO: Tops - bottoms to take me & use me by force. I travel around. Into piss, cum, bondage, CBT, torture, aromas, breath control, & costration leading to the ultimate trip. Steve, PO Box 3521, Scranton, PA 18505 or get me high on phone; I'll give myselft (717) 457-1687. 3597LF te

RAUNCHY ASSES WANTED

By Swiss, Top leatherman, 50's, 5'11", 156#, in-shape and perfect health, beard, uncut. in-shape and perfect health, beard, uncut. Into extensive ass play, tit work, optional scatt, but mainly long, raunchy rimming sessions at his well-equipped place (sling, rim seat) or when visiting US/Canada regularly. You are in-shape & healthy. Preferably hairy, bearded, and into raunch. Photo a must. Write to Boris Rahm, Hardstr 58, Basil, Switzerland. LF

RAUNCHY LEATHER TOPMAN

wants horny, hungry bottoms into WS, CBT, FF, scat, pain, and more. Me: 40yo, 5'11", 170#, muscular, hairy, 42"c, 33"w, 16"a. You: 25-45yo, in great shape and ready to serve. Photo and phone a must. Boxholder, 2215-R Market St. #482, San Francisco, Co 94114.

READY TO SERVE, SIR

As your boy, slave, dog, toilet, punch/kick bag or just a buddy. WM, 40yo, 6'2", 195#, in Texas. Into kink, exhibitionism, BD, cigars, facial hair, humiliation. No unsafe sex, permanent damage - otherwise i'm open minded, & i'm yours, Sir. (214) 520-8794. 9149LF

REFORM SCHOOL

Correction and discipline. Strip search exam, enema, catheter, restraint and shaving as needed. Punishment with institutional strap on bared buttocks. Strict, formal and serious. Call (201) 635-9196. Box 9049LF



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REMOTE RAINFOREST REDNECK

Seeks radical, masochist cub to share non-leather farm life with an affectionate but rowdy bruiser, 36/yo, 5'10', 250#, beard. Into C&W music, whiskey, smoke, guns. You: fuck-face, punch/kick-bag, teddy bear, 30-40/yo, beard, HIV-. Coll "Bud" (206) 374-9441. "NO BULLSHITI" 3545LF €⊠

RITUAL S/M

Tall, slender, in-shape male, seeks buddy into mutual scenes - outdoors a plus, nudity, shaving, cactus bondage, stake outs, cruci-fixion, piercing, ritual S/M and kink. Please be imaginative and lave to experiment, can travel anywhere, photos welcome. 3659. LF

RUBBER/LEATHER MUSCLE BOY

29yo, 5'9", 170#, handsome, wants similar for moderate-heavy mutual scenes including bondage, CBT, WS, pain (heavy pec/TT, A+). Have healthy mind/body/spirit and equipped N/E playroom. Relationship pos-sible. Write: 151-3380 Sheridan, Amherst, NY 14226. B8479LF

SADISTIC BONDAGE MASTER

seeks masochists for hours of strict bondage and erotic pain. Bound, spread eagle, you will beg through your gag as I torture your ass and tits. Your balls will be slapped and squeezed while you struggle and beg in voin. I'm 34yo, 5'9", 185#, GWM. You: trim & under 40yo. Chicago area A+. Safe only. Send photo and needs to Box 3569LF ka

SAILOR SEEKS PISS MATE

CAPT. with sailboat, 5'11", 160#, BRN/ BLU, hung, trim beard, in-shape, 44yo, ver-satile, seeks mate to explore islands & each other. Mate is in-shape, hung, HIV-, NS, 20-50yo, versotile & crave adventure in & out of bed. Relationship oriented. Let's be wild. NW FLORIDA. 3702LF

SEEKING MASOCHIST FOR

TOTAL OWNERSHIP. Every form of torture, use/abuse, physical & mental anguish, and permanent marks. You exist only for wants of extreme Sadist. Sadist is WM, 40's, 6', 165#, extreme sodist. sodist is WW, 40 s, 6, 100 #, with a gym body, educated professional. You: total masochist, 40+, in-shape, healthy. Your looks 2nd; the right attitude is most important. Relocation to CA. Serious only. NO JO, NO BULL SHITI Send Letter/phone/ photo to Box 3590LF test

SEXPERT BOY/SLAVE

Medical professional, 49yo, 150#, HIV-, seeks 18yo+, goodlooking, hung, for a trip from A to Z. Relocate to Houston. Begging letter & full front photo to: A. Kaus, 11700 letter & full front photo to: A. Kaus, 1170 Bissonnet #615, Houston, TX 77099. LF

SIR

Bootlicker begs to serve hot, verbal Leathermaster. Versatile WM, 44yo, 5'6", 132#, muscular, nice body. Needs humilia-132#, musculat, nice body. Needs humina-tion, bondage, piss, shaving, TT, spanking, mind control, obediance, dog training. Slave will worship cock, ass, feet, body and submit to your control and abuse, Sirl 3-ways, travel OK. 8346LF

SIZE IS EVERTHING TO ME!

Midget-dicked, submissive queer knows that big is better. This party clad, un-hung inferior needs strong verbal abuse & phone JO action, Faggot haters & all other real men, super hung & proud of it. No phone trip is to heavy for this piece of shit. Evenings best. "Tiny Tim" (415) 668-5664. 5805LF

SLAVE NEEDS MASTER/OWNER

slave/masochist, 39yo, 5'10", 170#, seeks permanent enslavement: collared, marked, bound, hair removal, whipped, trained, in total boot & ass worship, heavy ass play, piercing. Sir, it exists only to serve it's Master. Please give it a chance, Sir. 5782LF

SLAVE FACILITY

Well-built, masculine, full leather Masters of totaly equipped, slave facility are accepting applications from slaves for no-limit con-finement. Total submission to abuse, intense pain and torture, FF, CBT, electricity, etc. Applicants: muscular, 30-55yo, full letter & photo; no limits. 9274LF (≥

SLAVE SEEKS SUMMER MASTER

SLAVE SEEKS SUMMER MASTER Goodlooking college student/slave, seeks attractive, younger Master to serve for sum-mer break. I'm 27yo, 6'2", 170#, BRN/ BLU, 32' waist & workout regularly. Am experienced in bondage, Lite SM, but will need to be trained as slave and limits ex-panded. Reply with photo and duties. Avail-able May-August 1994. B8464

SLAVE/BOY WANTED

by sadistic/cuddling, hairy, Master, 61yo, 57°, 170#, ISO: small, submissive, slave/ boy whore, into SM, Bondage, TT, CBT, whipping, shaving, enemas, etc. Must be willing to relocate and serve his Master. Professional a+. Write with phone/photo for instructions to Box 5785LF

SLAVEBOY NEEDS MASTER/DAD

Hot, very goodlooking, GWM, 36yo, 6', 190#, HIV-, clean shaven, BRN/BRN, 8' uncut, Fr/a, Gr/p, needs Dominant Top, 45yo+, tor SM, BD, TT, CBT. Eager for new, safe scenes. I'm in So. California. Photo/ Phone, please, to Box 3596LF 🕼

SMOKING SCENES

WM, 43yo, moustache, seeking men into cigarette smoking scenes. Forced and/or chain smoking, uniforms, leather, hoods, gloves are turn-ons. Versatile and into many scenes. Hot smokers send serious letter & photo, if possible, to Box 3589LF G

HRSSIN

SO. CAL DAD SEEKS SON/BRO 35yo, 5'9", 190#, BRN/BLU, semi-hairy, small endowed, seeks kinky son/brother, 18-28yo, to worship Dod from head to booted feet. Leather, WS, and more. Long or short-term possible. Send p/papplication to PO Box 9162, Newport Beach, CA 92658. LF

SUBORDINATE EX-PATROLMAN

SUBORDINATE EX-PATROLMAN Masculine bodybuilder, 190#, 34yo, HIV- I quit police force and am looking for a man to take over. I'm tough, caring, responsible and obedient. You're masculine, discreet, and have enough rope to prove who's the boss. Real. Photo exchange. GPO Box 36448, LA, CA 90036. B8397LF

TAKE ME DOWN IF YOU CAN!

TAKE ME DOWN IF YOU CAN! GWM, 170 muscular, beefy pounds, needs to be taken down in a serious way. Are you man enough to nail my hard ass or will you turn into a candy-ass wimp like the rest? I crave rope bondage, CBT, TT, VA, brutal tickling, and a good whipping. I am a very young 40yo with enough energy to give you a good run for your money. Put me in my place and I will respectfully call you SIR. Write w/ descriptive letter and photo to: Marcus W 584 (certo St #363 SE CA 94114 JW, 584 Costro St. #363, SF, CA 94114.

TEXAS TOP, HOT AND WILD

Attractive, Dominant, Top, 5'10", 185#, beard, moustache, believes in safe, sane, consertual sex. Creative, intelligent, intense, consertual sex. Creative, intelligent, intense, and focused, seeks submissive partners or lifemate to 55yo. Jack Davis, RT. 2, Box 116-5, Cisco, TX 76437. (B17) 442-3401 before 10 PM CST. NO JO. 3653LF

THROATFUCK/VACUMM TORTURE Healthy, hot, lean queer, 40yo, HIV+, has fuckface (slackjaws out/lubricated milker's

Truckrace (stackgaws out/lubricated milker's throat) for huge penis and/or dildo plungers, frozen scumbags, exhibition, humiliation. (Please Master, vacuum-bloat my 9° and tits while you plug mel) You never felt suction like this. 3601LF (23)

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Some Men Inderstand Themselves, and Donnie Russo is one of them. In this hot new video by J.D. Slater. Donnie calls all the shots. A sleazy three-way with dildoes. a dick pump, boot worship, fisting, fucking, titplay and rimming. Welcome to Donnie's playroom....\$54

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(I am over 21) 174



TIGHT ASS SKS BONDAGE TOP

GWM, 29yo, BRN/GRN, seeks Dad or big brother to show him the ropes. Boy is 5'11", 160#, dancer's build, kidnap/hostage scenes, forced sex, lite SM, masks, hoods, GLOVESI You are older & taller (facial hair a plus). Photo and descriptive letter, please. All answered. 3668LF

TOILET BOSS REQUESTED

Handsome, straight-looking/acting, Bi WM, 34yo, in good shape and clean, seeks Toilet Boss. Private/public bathroom cleaning duties. Will be your urinal & turd taster as you see fit. Punishment, humiliation, video/photo, "on display" & group action Ok. Toilet only functions for big dick & nasty women. Black M/F act now, trust me. Expert cocksucker/ pussylicker. Denver based, travel USA monthly. Box B8317

TOILET

Novice toilet slave seeks long, feeding ses-sions at an experienced toilet Master's hole. Toilet is 42yo, 6', 175#. Seeks similar age/ shape toilet Master for training in eating, worship, bondage/whipping. Possible rela-tionship. Slave ready for piercing and tattoo-ica. 24561E 3655LF ing.

TOPS SEEK SUBMISSIVE GUY

25-45yo, non fem, who has a desire to please. Housboy possible. Scene includes shaving, Lite SM, spanking, TT, Gr/a, Fr/p. No drugs or smokes. We are both HIV-, 49yo & 32yo, live on LI, but travel U.S. extensively. Serious replies only. Photo/Phone to PO Bax 1027, Valley Stream, NY 11582. 3633LF

TOPS AND SLAVES

Slaves needed as ranchhands for assimila-tion on Dallas ranch. Dominant, well-hung Tops needed for ranch slavedriver. Live in bunkhouse. Dungeon, SM, BD, TT, WS, Aroma, smake, and more. Both must be HIV-, 21-40yo, any race, cut/uncut. Send photo/stats to Ranchmaster. 9194LF

TOUGH MAN, SIR

Leathered, booted, experienced bottom ready for leathered and booted tough MAN who for leathered and booted lough was mo-will apply force through expected rough, tough process. Immediate and unrelenting with wide collar, heavy hood, gag, CBTT, tougn process, immediate and unretenting with wide collar, heavy hood, gag, CBTT, suspended whippings, broken, publicly en-slaved in full leather gear for an evening. Just do it and meant it!! Also into some on cycle. ao it and meant it!! Also into same on cycle. 5'11*, 190#, bearded, regular meeting, not permanent, have gear. NY/DC corridor but travel, SS, negative and healthy, photo supplied. 3612LF **(**≥

TRUCKER SEEKS SON/SLAVE

Looking for young man for long-term rela-tionship, to 40yo, that is proud to serve a nonsnip, to 40yo, ind is proud to serve a man not ashamed. Into shaving and fit-ness. HIV-. I am 52yo, 6'2', 210#. Work and travel with me & be part of my family. You, me & 3 dogs. Call weekends, (209) 298-6527. LF

TRUE SLAVERY

Are you ready and able to take on the demands and obligations of a life of REAL slavery? This is not for beginners. Bottoms need not apply. Only slaves with correct attitude will be selected for ownership. (612) 559-1062. 9216LF

TT/BODY WORSHIP

What I can take is directly proportional to What I can take is directly proportional to your size. The bigger you are - the harder I work to prove myself. Our muscle, our pain - gets me there. Will travel for the "technicolor orgasm." Now, what can I do far you? Masculine, muscular, 41 yo, 6'2', 175#. Photo required. Rick, PO Box 4833, Balti-more, MD 21211-4833. (410) 243-7988. 2011515 9015LF

TUFF LEATHER WRESTLERS

Are there any real men who will wrestle for the Top. Not just leather pussies but tight-assed Tops, willing to put it all on the line. 6', 220#. Champ seeks opponents coming to New England who might be worth my sweat. Come on, I will make you my fuckboy! Box 8407LF

UNCUT 9" DOMINANT DADDY

Bi, white, married male, wife unaware, 55yo, 6'1°, 195#. Previously Top only, 9' uncut. Now wish to provide complete french to clean, healthy guys in Richmond area only. WS, rimming also available. Race & age unimportant. Call Doc (804) 257-9599 & leave message or write Box 3598LF (23)

UNCUT DOMINANT WM TOP

Seeks white fuckboy. You: 20-33yo, HIV-, slim, masculine, loyal and not into booze, drugs, or smoking. You need spanking, heavy andys, or smoking, four nead sparking, heavy ass, mouth, and nipple abuse. Me: very short hair, moustache, 6', 175#, hard body, tough nipples, HIV-. Letter/Photo PO Box 3834, San Diego, CA 92163. (619) 297-3044, 6-11pm. No JO calls. 3566LF €≥

UNCUT

European, 50's, 170#, uncut, into heavy industrial rubber gear, hip boots, WS and muck. Seeks uncut buddy, 35yo+, with simi-lar interests; East Coast, Mid West and Switzerland. Photo gets mine. Rolf, PO Box 020689, Brooklyn, New York 11202-0015. 8502LF

VERY, VERY HARD PADDLINGS

WM, 41yo, 5'7", BRN/BRN. Here's all the buzz words: Top, bottom, paddles, straps, canes, switches, belts, wood, leather, reconex, switches, betts, wood, leather, re-straints, butt, back, whips, blisters, welts, thighs, tight jeans, white Jackeys, bare skin, Dad-son, coach-jock, Master-slave, movies, home videos, safe, roomate?, travel, St. Louis. B8316LF

VOYEUR/WRITER WANNABE

needs encouragement and ?. Correspond and possibly meet others or those who want ana possibly meer orners or mose who want to be watched. HIV-, some "touchy-feely" but mostly watch. Willing to assist, w/ limited participation, in your fantasies. Limited travel - western NC area. 3599LF €

WANT PERMANENT PAIN SLAVE

Military, cop, jock, preppy, solid ass. Big dick, big feet, needing total mind/body own-ership. Masochist who knows in his mind, not his dick, that pain/slavery will make life real. Bio/photo to this 5'11", hairy, Italian sadist, 43yo, fat 9" uncut cock, size 12 feet. 5796LF

WANTED: MUSCLE TOP/MASTER

Well-built, Maryland WM, construction con-tractor, 39yo, 190#, 6, hairy & muscular, seeks heavily muscled Master/BB into leather, boots, fantasy, bodyworship, M/S scenes. 1 enjoy long, sweaty sessions of fucking, suck-ing, BD, domination. Your photo gets mine. Box. 8914

WANTED: MASTER OF COLOR

WM, BB, 30yo, BRN/BLU, handsome, seeks controlling, "no BS" mentor. Born to serve as you were meant to be served. You set limits (if any). Will travel anywhere and am employ-able. Seek fulltime only, somewhere. Please write to Box 3626LF 🖾

WANTED: MASTER OVER 50

Need disciplinarian over 50yo for bad boy, 57 years young with big thick tool. Wants spanking, whipping, and loving. (415) 441-5191

WANTED: TOUGH LEATHERMAN

and disciplinarian to train my very hand-some, 25yo boy to follow his Master's orders and commands without question. I will hand him over to you for non-sexual training; you deliver him back - obedient and submissive. You must have trained before, respect limits Timpose, and provide references. Send very detailed letter to Training Center, PO Box 5840, Washington DC 20016. 9156LF

WANTED: BEER GUT MAN

GWM, 43yo, 5'7", 215#, seeks older man (Top or bottom) into leather and motor-cycles. You: bald or crew-cut, large, overhanging beer-gut. Novice welcome. Send photo and letter. Me: French A/P, Greek A/P & willing to experiment. 5792LF Les

WE'VE GOT WHAT YOU NEED!

Seeking submissives who can take it! Erotic scenes, CBT, TT, VA, ropes, leather, restraints, in our equipped dungeon. Permanent posi-tion available. US: goodlooking, dominant/ submissive duo in early 30's. Letter/photo required. REG, Box 671256, Marietta, GA 30066-0138. 3704LF



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WEALTH HAS ITS PRIVILEDGES

GWM, executive, 6'3", 242#, good build, HIV-, travels the world. New to scene, seeks someone I can trust to enjoy my lifestyle with. Me: I'm 48yo. You? Send photo and phone, a must to Box 572, Gwynedd Valley, PA 19437 - outside Philly. Tell me about your-self. 3526LF 🕼

WELL-BUILT BONDAGE BOTTOM Handsome and well-built bottom, 25yo, look ing for friendship with strong minded & bodied man. Need Dominance, Control, & Security at home, while by your side in public. Main focus is bondage and confinement. Interests include TT, CBT, safe sex, shaving, enemas, and catheters. Photo/phone to Jeff Taylor, PO Box 19288, Pittsburgh, PA 15213. 3576LF (cs)

YGWM BEG. SLAVE ISO TRAING Goodlooking, nice body, ISO: person to show me the ropes. I have no experience but am eager to learn. Need young, hot men to tell me what it's all about. Please Sirs! B8483

YOUNGER BROTHER/BOY FRIDAY Soulmate for life; "yes Sir, can-do" attitude for use in Cabinet business. Boy who can

for use in Cabinet business. Boy who can swap engines or handy with spray gun is on second base for 6'4", 40yo Dad. A tease, experienced with results. Likes whips, re-straints, VA, and athletic uniforms. Boy will work hard and play hard. 8838LF

YOUR TRIM NAKED BODY BEGS

to opey & please, to be loved, appreciated, nurtured, to be owned, used, trained, domi-nated, to submit & surrender to its sofe, secure Masters/Daddies NOW, not "maybe someday". Bill & Dick, 54 East Main, Fayettville, PA 17222. Make it happen. 5941LF

YOUR PIES - MY FACE

30yo, GWM, available to get hit in the face with pies. PO Box 7432, Philly, PA 19101.

ZEN BROTHERHOOD RISING

Zen Master, HIV-, seeks a few hard men to live a cummunal, stress-free life. Hard work and hard sex = Happy, harsh discipline of rinzaizen-christian path. Mild SM, limits re-spected, novices ok. I offer a secure life, not a scene. 2 year minimum term. 35784LF

A ABAMA

BARE BACK WHIPPING

Looking for step-Dad who believes in whip-ping son on back, not ass, with razor strop. 1 got it growing up and miss it. 38yo, 5'10", 155#, can travel. Serious Dad, not Master, slave, domestic type discipline. Write Box . 9243LF

PHONE JERK

Fuckhead wants brain pumped by mean, lowdown, dinty old men of experience and deepshit, virulent intensity, 55yo, GWM, 170#, 5'6', 7 !⁄s' uncut, next 16'', bicep 13 'ś'', woist 32'', chest 42'', calf 15 !⁄z'', high 21. Auditions only after 10 pm CST. Survivor: tietklens training numerien iem Wart em triathlon training, pumping iron. Want my insatiable holes disciplined by hot Tops. (Bobby, 205-976-5318) Box 8516LF



ARROGANT SON NEEDED

Seeking arrogant, foul mouthed son who needs a bottom Daddy to deliver hot butt and oral service his way! Give serious corpo-ral punishment, verbal abuse. Tount, teose and abuse this butt hole. Amuse yourself while teaching lessons in humiliation and service. GWM, 46yo, 5'8". No Drugs. 8475LF (cs)

BAREBACK WHIPPING

Goodlooking, experienced, young slave, seeks brutal but understanding Master for heavy, bareback whipping w/cat. Special interest in military, Navy and prison flogging. Serious and ready. No bullshit! Replies with photo/letter to 9032LF

FINE TUNED HOLES WANTED

Top man wants well-trained bottoms into fists & big plugs. No JO. (415) 752-0971.

GUYS WANT ME AS A SLAVE

I would rather be owned as a lover. 40yo, WM, seductive, handsome, 5'8", 140#, HIV+, BLK/BLU, assertive and strong willed, yet submissive and responsive to a fi m hand not FF) of a playful man with an adventur-ous/kinky edge. Obsessive oral action. Be SINGLE, fit, NS, around my age/older, open to letter. 8469

HOT FUCKING BODY WORSHIP

Daddy/Master needs slave/son 20-40yo Daddy/Master needs state/son 20-40yo NOWI Require an edger, passive participant for hard, long, tough, beautiful, inventive, mouth and ass fucking. I'm late 40's, 6', 200#, 5&P, beard. I'll work your ass offl Letter/photo/phone to box. 3547LF €

I NEED TO SNIFF YOUR HOLE

Nicelooking WM, 47yo, seeks contact with younger, dominant guy of any race. If you've been working hard at working out and would enjoy making me tongue clean your sweaty pits, nuts and worship your ripe asshole, write: Chuck, Box 51201, Palo Alto, CA 94303, LF

IDAHO LEVI/LEATHER COWBOY

needs buddy/DAD/regular Joe. Am 31yo, 5'10", 168#, HIV-, BRN/BLU, stache/beard, balding, hairy, buth, buth, butg, goodlooking, novice likes fun, dirty mansex. TT, BD, WS, raunch, experienced, in-charge men. Bears, bikers, truckers, A+, 30-45yo. Hungry, wild, good times, smoke/aroma/altered states OK. 3706LF

LEATHER/LEVI LOVER

31yo, WM, HIV-, 5'8", 145#, BRN/BLU, financially/mentallysecure, caring individual, looking for cuddling and romance, as well as Levi/leather boots, Lite SM, CBT, WS. Possess both qualities? Write SS, PO Box 531, San Luis Obispo, CA 93406-0531. All answered. Travel to SF & LA often.

LEATHER TOPMAN

Masculine WM, 40yo, 6'3", 210#, 8", fully loaded, seeks hot mouths for oral service. Inexperienced/couples are ok. No SM. Seek only those who respect leather. FF/toys/WS also. Call (209) 572-3573.

LIVE-IN BOY WANTED!

Very handsome, moderately severe, San Fran-cisco Daddy; 42yo, 6', 205#, average endowment. You must be younger, x-well hung, ready for total ownership; WS, a must. Ray (415) 695-9599. No phone sex. SERIOUS ONLY! Call before 11 pm. 3556LF €ea

MANS BEST FRIEND

Handsome, masculine, hairy, Italian, raunchy, radical, sexual adventurer seeks hot animal sex with men that love dogs. PO Box 134, 1104 Polk St., SF, CA 94109.

MUSCLE BEEF-FEST 94 Beefy Italian BB, 5'9", 200#, very goodlooking, 31 yo, built and strong, seeks other muscleboys for rough housing, domi-nation, sweating and pumping each other up. Send photo & leather. I'm flexible. B8338

MUSCULAR STUD NEEDS DADDY

Handsome, 29yo, 6', 200#, solid, BLND/ BLU, stache, needs study Master with muscles, cops, rugged types, cowboys, who can Domi-nate this hunk with TT, ass beatings, disci-pline & training. Drilling afterwards. Safe only. Photo/phone # gets same. Thank you, Sirl 9230LF

PERMANENT SLAVE WANTED

Prolonged heavy bondage, CB&TT, SM, pain, training, service & use. Leather, rubber & boots. Total submission expected in/out of dungeon. Total care possible. Us: slim, hung, HIV-, GWM. Master 6', 42yo, professional. Write CTT, PO Box 14673, SF, CA 94114. 3525LF @

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SADISTIC MASTER NEEDED

Ugly, hairy, & Macho preferred but all looks Ok. Don't expect an equal buddy or lover. This masochist offers Ritual sex & the com-panionship of a well trained dog. Out of shape slave is HIV-, 61 yo, 6, 230#, tooth-less/tattooed. (510) 443-3083. 3627LF (se

SAN FRANCISCO BAY AREA

Novice bottom, 30yo, seeks experienced, patient, understanding and in-shape Top to work out with and train me in SM. I am work out with and train me in SM. I am committed to getting in shape with your help while learning to please you in bed. My interests include BD, CBT, TT, shaving, spank-ing. If you are a Top and have the experience, patience, and understanding to work out with me and train me, then this could be the opportunity you've been waiting for. Uncut a plus. Photo/phone a must. 9128LF



BOOTED BEARDED BIKER TOP

WM, 48yo, 5'11", 150#, seeks pigman-boy(s) for total oral service, WS, discipline, etc. All scenes considered. Age, size, type, tech. are less important than attitude. Send details of desires, limits, etc. (photos wel-come) to: SIR, PO Box 27642, LA, CA 90027. 3676LF

HORNY LEATHERMAN WANTED

Expert cocksucker wants to service mascu-line, hung men on a regular basis. (1 on 1/ group). I am masculine WM, 46yo, 5711°, 195#. If you want to repeatedly cum down my throat, please call Mike in Long Beach before 9.PM. or anytime on Monday at (310) 590-7919. 3713LF

I GIVE SEVERE WHIPPINGS

Very severe. Take it like a man. Your place only. PO Box 1051, Studio City, CA 91614.

LET'S PLAY IN OUR LEATHER

LET'S PLAY IN OUR LEATHER Young leather-wrapped guys who thoroughly enjoy musky sweet smell & sight of skin-tight leathers draped over leather-smooth, brown skin while having sex. Send photo & phone to PO Box 652, Hayward, CA 94541. 5918LF (ksi

MUSCULAR & INTO PECS/TITS

Very hot, muscular guy, 6', 198# with giant pecs and pig nipples. Seeks same. I'm mas-culine, short haired, very good looking. I'm usually Top but also versatile. Looking for very muscular men into leather scenes and especially tit play. Call (213)461-3277. LF

ORANGE COUNTY DADDY

WM, 5'11", 175#, 54yo, young looking, average build and looks, 6' uncut, shaved balls. This Leather Daddy is Top or bottom. Experienced to satisfy your every need. HIV+. Any race answer with picture to: V. Starr, 3410 Meadow Brook, Costa Mesa, CA 92626. 3552LF €≊

PIG BOTTOM?

Goodlooking Top, 5'9", 150#, BRN/BLU, workout, HIV-, seeks slim guy into kink, BD, WS, leather, safesex, fantasy, etc. Box. 5794

PISS BOTTOM (THIRSTY) I'm a GWM, 33yo, brown hair, green eyes, w/ 8" cock. You be Bi or SWM between 30w/ a cock, fou be bi of SWM between 30-50yo, good shape with a hairy chest, & uncut cock a plus, loaded with piss. Let me com-pletely service your cock. No fats or fems. I like real Men. Call Jeff at (714) 449-8113; Fullerton, CA. 3543 (Set

POW/MIA

You are a well-muscled, strung-up, captured soldier worked over by a 6', 160#, interrogator with a tight body, 29' waist and 41° chest. If you fit the description of the prisoner, drop a note and photo to MC, PO Box 881521, San Diego, CA 92168. 8442LF

SON SEEKS DAD/BIG BROTHER

GWM, 35yo, 6', 165#, BRN/HZL, bottom with nice hole, seeks tall, lean, leather Top with facial hair for GR/action. 5903

STUD TOP SKS FUCK/RIM G/P

STUD TOP SKS FUCK/RIM G/P You be Muscular, clean, horn, HIV- stud with insatiable hole for deep ass-sucking, rim-ming, fucking, with thick Muscular legs. You be Muscular, horny, ass slave & we'll go for hours. I also dig shaving, bondage & FF. If you want it, send photo/phone to Rick, 839 "Covina Blvd #329, Covina, CA 91722.

SUSPENSION & WHIP LOVER

6'2", big bearded daddy, can switch Top/ bottom for tit and CBT. Stretch limits in my home-dungeon. Have Toys, mutual ballplay, sucking, whipping. Serious only T/C Moe (909)948-2137, discrete.

UNCUT TOP

W/Master, 41yo, 5'11", 175#, good fucker, seeks: tight, butch, bottom with hairy legs + BBL butt, who likes it rough and kinky. Must be clean, in-shape & obedient. Bi/married/ couples/race/inexperience OK. SM/BD/VA/ SP/WS - limits respected/expected. Full photo & explicit letter with phone mandatory. Do it now! 3524LF

WANTED: MUSCLE SLAVE

Muscular, masculine, leather Daddy/Top seeks men in nipple work, B/D, C/B who get down and take orders. Call (213) 461-3277. 9251LF

Wantet DP/DAD/SIR Wanted by WM, BOTTOM. I'm 43yo, 5'11', 210#, hairy, husky bearcub, BRN/HZL, beard & stache, hot tits, mouth & tight hole. Looking for Tops/relationship. Am FRa/p, GR/p, TT, WS, Lite BD, anal play, toys, boots, leather, levis, hairy bod & am HV-/no drugs. LA, CA area. JS, PO Box 67E06, LA, CA 90067. 5917LF

COLORADO

MATURE SLAVE AVAILABLE

Ready & willing to serve Master. Right atti-tude. Need direction in BD, SM, TT, WS, ass work and more. Have collar. Can entertain & travel to receive proper training. 6', 200#, clean shaven, hairy. Dan, Bax 9151, Colo-rado Springs, CO 80932.

CONNECTICUT

MAN TO MAN

GWM, 50, 6', 185#, BR/BR, clean shaven, pierced nipples, good shape. Enjoys titwork, bondage and expansion of limits with the night partner. Reside in Conn. 1 hour from NYC. Respond with photo and phone, plus personal description. 3609LF 🕼

DC METRO

2 FF BEARS, EXPERTS & VERSATILE

2 FF BEARS, EXPENTS & VERSATLE Lovers, mid 30's, pierced, masc, FFA mem-bers looking for kinky, imaginative men. Interests include FF, WS, sounds, enemas, tats, TT, piercing, BD, Lt. SM, leather, hoods, & ?. Will teach beginners. Limits honored/ expanded on request. Play safe. 9220LF

BONDAGE STUD

Hot leather slave, 40's, handsome, lean, muscular, seeks intense scenes with serious leather Master. Safe only, travel widely. 5943LF

A SUCK SLAVE

Attractive WM, 34yo, 5'11", 190#, LG build, wants to be a slave for group of men or 1 on 1. Into dog training, mouth fucking, whip-ping, hot wax, dildoes, etc. Pet owners, let me be your total slut! Send detailed letter with phone. Travel is no problem. 5876LF

HOTTEST TOP IN D.C. AREA

Executive, sophisticated, spiritual, muscular, goodlooking, healthy, 45yo, 5'10, 190#, nices obs, chest, arms, dick, dark hair but bald with stache. Into heavy but sane SM, BD, whippings, CBT, TT, wax, electricity, sus-pension, etc. Seeking younger, with shit to-gether, masochist/buddy. Travel USA. 5938LF

SHIT PARTNER WANTED GWM, 42yo, 140#, beard, balding, uncut, hairy ass, Top, bottom or mutual for the following: dumping on face, smearing, kiss-ing it, snifting farts, enemas, whipping shitholes. Not into eating, but will happily take a dump in your mouth if you want. Age & looks unimportant. Serious only. B8474

WM BODYBUILDER MASOCHIST

Lean, muscular, 45yo, 511*, 175#, 45°c, 31°w, x-Navy seal, Fr/A, Gr/P, seeks lean, non-smoking Master. Whatever rites, attire, use/abuse, whipping req. Relate to Story of O, 9 ½ Weeks, Beauty's Punishment. JW, PO Box 44029, Ft Washington, MD 20749. 9163LF

SM/BD/KINK - 24 HOURS

Sadistic, Nazi skinhead. Butch, Dominant Top. Sane. Defined body, 6'2", 165#, fully packed jeans, Iow hangers. Multi-pierced, tattooed. Brute force, VA, chains. Limits re-spected, expanded, broken, travel. (407) 436-1183. "Cutter". 3512LF (Se

FL RIDA

DAYTONA BEACH

2 GWM, BB's, 30's, into post work-out, B&D, bare ass whip'n with other training partners for slacking, and/or lean, mean buck who needs his sweats taken down & his bare butt blistered with the strap. POB 2652, Daytona Beach, FL 32115-2652. 3620LF

HOT SUBMISSIVE

Totally submissive bootlicker desires domi-nation. Fuck with my mind, I am ready to nanon, ruck with my mind. I am ready to submit for your pleasure to long sessions of safe-sex; BD, VA, WS, shaving, spanking, and piercing. Please write explicit letter and photo: all Mosters answered obediently. PO Box 4434, Miami, FI 33116. 3543LF

MY GENITALS BEG FOR IT

Attractive, 33yo, HIV-, seeks GM, 18-35, for mutual SM interests includes BD, CBT, TT, motion SM interests includes BD, CBI, TJ, vacuum pumps, hot wax, electricity, cath-eters. Looking for safe/sone individual who can take & give with respect. Give me a workout & I'll do the same to you. Young, uncut Latin, Asian or Black a plus but not required. (305) 534-1516. LF

NEED BODY BUILDER TOY In-shape, GWM, 38yo, seeking GWM, body builder, into being abused: VA, BD, SM. No muscles-no action-no exceptions! Orlando, 1-(800) 422-0736. I will give total service to contest-ready Master. No JO calls.

OBEDIENCE DEMANDED

Dominant, muscular, bearded, WM, 35yo, 5'10", 190#, into verbal control seeks an inshape mature bondage bottom who needs to obediently serve. Tampa. B8307

ORAL PLEASURE

43yo, WM into sucking cock and kissing ass. Serious only. Seeking masculine men. Call Rick (305) 786-1749. 3551LF €⊠

PHI OMEGA PI

recruiting 12 sadists and 2 masochists, any age or race, to create a live-in commune for full time S/M in spiritual context. Hot gang-rapes, 365 nights a year! Looks don't count, but must have means, good body, super health. Location open. 3538LF

PISS BUDDY SOUGHT

by goodlooking, bearded daddy. Young fif-ties, healthy, slim & fit, works out. Into aroma, mansmells, pits, piss, licking hole and more. Looking for fit, masculine men, 25-60yo, for friendship, mutual raunch. Travel US, Letter with photo to A. Rainmaker, PO Box 37934, Jacksonville, FL 32236. B8339LF

SLAVE SEEKS STRICT MASTER

WM, 30yo, masculine, attractive, 5'7", 9", HIV+, healthy seeks blond, blue-collar, well-built Master, 21-45yo, who commands total servitude/ownership, BD, VA, WS, TT. Your rules, Sirl Fort Lauderdale. Photo/Instruc-tions to Box. 9160LF

WATERSPORTS

Masculine, GWM, 48yo, 5'6", 135#, HIV-, seeks intelligent Top/mutual, HIV-, for WS, FF, Light SM. Brow./Palmbeach area. 5797

GEORGIA

DADDY SKS SON/SLAVE

WM, 38yo, 6, 170#, good build, safe/ sone, HIV. You: HIV. and submissive, no exp. required, no smoke or drugs, CBT, TT, Exp. required, no smoke or drugs, Cal, 11, BD, limits disc. Relationship possible. Stand naked and hard for Daddy, ready for inspec-tion and his caring instructions. Mandatory bio. and photo req. to M. Brand, POB 53266, Atlanta, GA 30355. 3554LF €

GIVE & TAKE BY SUBMISSION

GIVE & TAKE BY SUBMISSION GWM, 42yo, 5'10", 155#, stache, smaath, shaved balls, 7" cut, HIV-, seeks WM's 18-50yo, for safe fun in mutual BD, WS, SM, TT, VA, CBT, spankings, photo/videoing, 1-1/ more. No fats/phone. JO. Inexperienced OK. Midtown Atlanta. (404) 872-4853 by 11 p.m. Stan. Possible relationship. 3518LF

MUSCLE BOY NEEDS TRAINING

Hot, masculine, muscle boy, 5'10", 165#, 30yo, needs hot man to humiliate, domi-nate, and use me and my tight white ass I need to serve, Sirl Send photo. B8347

SEEKING YOUNG LEATHERBOYS

Hot GWM, Leatherman, 36yo, seeks boys 18-35yo. Limits respected; novices OK. Requirements: boyish good looks and a crav-ing for leather. Other interests: boots, bond-age, and TT. Reply with photo to 595 Pied-mont Ave NE #566, Atlanta, GA 30308. LF

STRUGGLE AGAINST MY ROPES

STRUGGLE AGAINST MY ROPES Goodlooking, masculine, Leather sadist, 30yo, 6, 220 #, BRIV/BLU, highly educated, professional, seeks goodlooking, straight-acting, muscles, 21-45yo with cocky attitude who needs but resists heavy prolonged bond-age, torture, rape, etc. Struggle and screagm to no availl Send photo. I travel. 3516LF (SR

SUBMISSIVE 21 YR OLD BOY

Very goodlooking WM, 5'10', 160#, Bi, cocky, college swimmer. Seeks: Masculine, Dominant and Confident Man/Mentor, I've only 2yrs of experience but realize I was born to serve you. I'm obedient and your needs always put first, Photo/note to Box 7492, Atlanta, GA 30309. 3539LF too

TOILET PIG NEEDS USE!!

Raunchy, piss drinking, shit sucking pig loves to suck & lick dirty feet, boots, needs using bad. All other scenes encouraged. Dirty as you wont. Pig is 5'11", 170#, call (404)-887-7608. Atlanta.

HAWAII

ASIAN TRAINER WANTED

Newly awakened, WM, seeks Asian guide, into CBT, BD, TT, FF, spanking. Trainee is 50's, 5'8', 145#, safe/sober. Guide should be 35+, sane & safe. Letter/Photo.B8473

BOYS WANTED

Topman, 36yo, 5'10', 180#, gymbody seeks in-shape bottoms, men/boys into serious assplay, BD, TT, and other games. Send letter with photo (no photo/no reply) to POB 4560, Honolulu, HI 96812-4560. 3564LF

WHEN YOU SEE THE (SYMBOL

CALL THE DRUMMER TOUGH LINE: 1-800-959-8684 (\$1.98 PER MINUTE, CREDIT CARD ONLY) 1-900-468-6844 (\$3. 1ST MIN. \$2. EACH ADD. MIN. BILLED TO YOUR PHONE #)

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IL INOIS

MASOCHIST NEEDS TRAINER

6', 180#, 42yo, slave/masochist. Expand tolerance to pain; make me an extension of you; control me physically and mentaly. Cigars, wax, tits, interrogation, electric, clothespins, spanking, whips, boots, humiliation, bondage. Break my virgin ass; FF me. Age/ looks unimportant. 5859LF

PLUG MY EAGER OPEN HOLES

This hot bottom whoreboy craves sucking stiff dick meat, prolonged assplowing including aick mear, proionged asspiowing including dildoes and handballing. Needs training in BD, light SM. Scenes OK, visitors welcome. Safe only. Goodlooking 38yo, 6', 220#. Write to John, 3023 N. Clark, Suite 289, Chicago, IL 60657. 3533LF

IO VA

BUTCH BOTTOM NEEDS MASTER

ondage boy, 29yo, horny, trim beard, needs a hung, hairy Top to make a man out of me. Into paddles, hoods, gags, beards, VA, TT, muscles, crewcuts, assplay, orgasm control, permanent possible. Photo and orders to Tom, PO Box 173, Iowa City, IA 52244. LF

KINKY BOTTOM?

Goodlooking, nasty Top, 5'9", 150#, BRN/ BLU, workout, HIV-, seeks horny dudes, into BD, kink, leather, WS, toys, GR. Box.B8476

WHEN YOU SEE THE (SYMBOL CALL THE DRUMMER TOUGH LINE: 1-800-959-8684

.98 PER MINUTE, CREDIT CARD ONLY) 1-900-468-6844 (\$3. 1ST MIN. \$2. EACH ADD. MIN. BILLED TO YOUR PHONE #)

ENTUCKY

DAD SEEKS NOVICE SON TO

train for my pleasure in all areas of service. Boy must be hairy and obeys!! Long letter and photo to B8323

LOUISIANA

FF MANHUNT

Rare find! Hot, handsome, healthy, mag-nanimous, pony-boy, handballer needs to be ridden. Irreverent, but not jaded. Versatile (or climb on top) seeking dedicated, big bro/ mentor/sire into xx-duty fisting and more. 33, 5'10", 170#, fit. Your phone/photo nails me. 3615LF

MAINE

YOUNG TRIM MASOCHISTS !!!

Wanted by sane, serious, experienced GWM sadist, 49yo, for med to heavy SM, BD torture sessions, TT, CBT, whipping, crop wand, shaving, hot wax, anal work, bondage and humilihation, endurance and safe sex. No scat or drugs. Sincere only. Send picture. I'm in So. Maine. Box 8619LF

MASSACH SETTS

HOT FF TOP

Butthole specialist with 15 years experience. I'm 44yo, 5'11*, 155#, muscular, medium erotic hands, trim beard. Novices OK. Visi-tors welcome. Safe only. Cord, (617) 267-5629. Boston. Box. 3614LF (28)

HOT MUSCULAR TOP 34

Does anything ass related -- FF, spank, en-ema. Limits respected, or expected. BRN/ BLU trim beard. PO 573, Boston 02102 or (617) 499-9533.



MASTER NEEDED 4 HOT ACTION

Asswork, CBT, TT, FR, GR, bondage, gags, heavy as beatings, dildoes, fantasy, rough reality. I want to be your sex slave. I'll try most anything at least once. Try me. I am 39yo, 5'7', nice build. Any age, race, OK. Let's get into it. 3548LF (Set

SERVE ME

No-nonsense Boston Topman. Tall, 42yo, slim, built, hung, hot, safe, sane, sober. Seeks hot versatile bottom, slim bod, tal-ented mouth/ass, for SM, bondage etc. Detailed letter: Box. 9206LF

MICHICAN

MY GENITALS BEG FOR IT

Attractive, 28yo, HIV-, seeks same, 18-38yo, to introduce me to (prefer mutual) SM, etc. Interests include BD, CBT, TT, vacuum pumps, hot wax, electricity, catheters. Looking for safe/same who can take & give w/ respect. Give me a workout & in turn be an eager 18-38vo. subject to try things out on. Let's explore together. Photo please to Box 3680LF

MINN SOTA

ASS HOLE BUDDIES WANTED!!

Seeking raunchmen into very intense shithole fun, FF/Top/bottom, assworship, deep rim jobs, etc. Call Jack @ (612) 374-9779. Now!

FIST FUCKERS UNITE!!

For information on a Twin Cities group dedi-cated to safe & sane fisting. Write to CDA/ Tom, PO Box 41148 MNPLS Minneapolis, MN 55414.

ISSISSIPPI BA

BALL BOUNCING LEATHERMAN

Into nut-stimulating toys, techniques: jocks, slaps, weights, rolls, stretchers, other pleas-ant pressures! Open, leathered, sensual, bearded, booted Southerner, also enjoys rubbersports, long, wetsuited, mud games. Leather up and ride, butt to jockstrap, with Harold, B8472LF

SENSUAL SOUTHERN LEATHERS

Kepi to boots Leatherman seeks lean, lusty jockmate whose leathers are daily gear, while riding, working, trompingl Rubbersports? How about rainy rides, woodsy walks, wetsuited wollowing. Plus, mutual nutkneading. Write Harold, Leather Oaks, Box 5172, Biloxi, MS 39534. 3532LF **G**

MISSOU

BOTTOM SEEKING TOP

WM, 32yo, into leather/rubber/BD/gags/ hoods/enemas.Enjoyariety of scenes.Want man/men to share S&M; permanence not necessary. Invest a letter and/or a picture. You'll get honesty and the same. Lets explore the possibilities, Sir. 8526 LF

ST. LOUIS VERSATILE

WM, 38yo, beard, 6', 160#, HIV+. Looking for guys into BD, light SM, toys assplay, etc. Still learning - open to new ideas. B8322

TAKE MATTERS IN HAND!

Erotic fantasy videos. Sample & list \$2 cash USA only. Tom, Box 28852, St. Louis, MO 63123.



WHO HAVE A **(** SYMBOL IN THEIR AD



YOU MUST HAVE A TOUCH TONE PHONE TO USE THIS SERVICE. YOU MUST ALSO BE OVER 18 YEARS OLD.



SEEKS MASCULINE TOP

In-shape, 32yo, 6'4", BRN/BLU, 185#, bot-tom seeks experienced Top. Into TT, CBT, BD, body shaves, enemas. Want to expand experience. Vegas area. Safe only. B8457



GWM SLAVES 18-37

GWM, Master, 6', 220#, seeks slave into CBT, TT, whipping, electric, enemas, in bond-age. Also into skiing, ww-canceing, biking, backpacking. Have complete basement play-room. Seeks live-in. Central NJ near 1-78 & 1-287. Call LJ at (908) 874-6909. 3631LF

LEATHER AND RAUNCH

36yo, 5'10', HIV+, healthy, dirty minded guy with well equipped dungeon seeks de-proved playmates for fun and/or possible relationship. Into S&N scenes, heavy asswork and raunch. I've got average looks and build, enjoy a suburban lifestyle, computers and motorcycles. I prefer Top but will swi for the right player. NJ-NYC commuter. (9) 953-0221. No JO CALLSI 3558LF 🕼 (908)

TORTURE TURN YOU ON?

Experienced Sadist seeks young (18-30yo), well-built captives, man enough to endure imaginative and heavy bondage, pain and torture in my extraordinarily equipped dun-geon. Limits explored & expanded. More interested in classic torture scenes than leather sex. (908) 874-6725. 3662LF



SEEKING PUNISHMENT

WMM, 44yo, professional, clean, educated. Into pain, rigid restraint and total control. Ass beating, electricity, long intense SM, Whips, crops, Steel, rope, hoods, gags. If playing rough and on the edge is your thing, please write 3605LF



"EAGER BOY"

40's "boystud", 6'4", 218#, "new to scene", seeks tough "Daddy" and/or "Master" into all aspects of gradual & sensual SM. Recently discovered "true self" & it is time to expand with "experienced hands". Travels wide geo-graphic area. Call (515) 532-3707 before 11 p.m. CST, or write box. 8923LF

100% USUABLE SLAVEMEAT

To serve bearded, booted BearMaster, 41 yo. Must be totally submissive, completely sub-servient & relocatable upon Master's de-mand. Master will totally control you! Replies with photo answered 1st. PO Box 412, Syracuse, NY 13208. I will own you! 5914 (se

ATTN: MANWORSHIPPERS

Pussy seeks other cunts to join him in total oral worship of the hairy, tall, lean, masculine body, big feet, and suckable cock of mature arrogant VA Master. Sluts, cocksuckers, pigs, asslickers apply with phone # Master is too much Man for one pussy. 35531F 600

BODY BUILDER

5'10", 195#, 45yo, 49"c, 34"w, 17"a, seeks other BB's my size or bigger, into mutual flexing, fitwork, and ? Photo appreciated. Rick, 332 Bleecker #H24, NY, NY 10014.

BODY WORSHIPPER

Body slave...on call for your pleasure. WS, BB's, uncuts, verbal are pluses. Head to toe, my mouth & honds are eager to do your bidding. You call the shots! Anything to make you feel real good!! Call Mike, 212-XTXT-218 til 12 Midnight EST or write with P/P to Box 89711F

BUBBLE BUTT SLAVE BOY 30

Very cute novice, 5'6", 135#, BLND/BRN, in great shape, needs firm but coring Master who will tame/train me; prefer 25-40yo. boy: smart, independent, PRFL. Seeks long term ownership with right Master. Sir, please send photo & instructions to 3640LF 🖾

CLIPPER HAIRCUTS

Hot, hung WM, barber, 34yo, turns on to giving military haircuts, flattops, buzzcuts, etc. PO Box 2291, New York, NY 10185.

DAYTIME TRYSTS

Older GWM, seeks friendly WM authority figure for lite SM, safe sex. No drugs, booze, hustlers. (718) 884-4576.

FANTASY FUFILLMENT

Goodlooking, 36yo, 5'10", silver-blond hair, blue eyes, professional, versatile, enjoy younger men, bondage, SM, CBT, FF, shaving. Available with young, Nordic, swim-mers-built God. Any scene created. The sex mers-puilt God. Any scene credied. Ine sex and company will be a great time. Westchester and So. Connecticutt area. POB, 590, Larchmont, NY 10538 or call (212) 969-0730. 3617LF €

FRIENDLY? DOMINANT? VIRILE?

GWM, seeks WM experienced in dealing GWM, seeks WM experienced in dealing with naughty, older men (like me). Safe sex anytime 4AM-6PM, my den in Riverdale. Uniforms & pipe or cigar smokers a+ but not essential. Light S&M. No drugs, booze, money, Phone (718) 884-1081. Or PO Box 630296, NY, NY 10463-9992. 92112LF

GERMAN MILITARY MASTER 45

180#, cleancut, good shape. Into man-to-man action, mutual marine-skinhead-cop scenes, TT, endurance training. Explore & expand our limits. Serious recruits only. Your picture gets mine. Write in English, German, or French. B8471

GOODLOOKING WHITE BOTTOM

(married, 33yo, 5'10", 155#, very oral with a hot hole) is seeking fuckbuddies (1,2 or more) who are lean. muscular, hairy and more) who are lean, muscular, hairy and hung (preferably uncur) for weekday (9am to 5pm) action (1 on 1 or 1 on group) in Chelsea area. Race is no barrier. You must be HIV- and discrete. Steve (212) 987-8597 -you won't be disappointed in service. 3504LF

GWM, 36, 5'6", 145, SPANK!

Jackknife me over your knee. Rip my jeans down to the bare facts. Spank my peach fuzz bare bottom till it burns and blushes. Relish my bottom squirming on your lap. I spank too. Write: R. Newhouser, 229 St. Johns Pl. #2D, Brooklyn, NY 11217. LF

HOLE TAKES HORSE MEAT

Hot WM, 31yo, 5-8, 145#, muscular bot-tom, seeks massively endowed dominant studs for rough plowing. HIV- only. Photo/ phone to G.Stuart, POB 1125, NYC, NY 10113-1125. Fuck me upl Box. 8527LF

HOT HUNG TOILET MASTER

Beg to suck my 8" dick and hot hole. Master is a WM, very hot, muscular, 6'1", 185#, 35yo, brown, hairy mustache. Seeks pig for raunch, VA, piss, shit, humiliation. You must send photo and groveling letter to Sir. Box . 8775LF



SHAVED DOWN

A hot, hard beauty. Dylan submits to nearly endless cruel positions of rope bondage, heavy irons, bit gags, tit clamps, and more. Master David gradually shaves the lad's entire body and head. When finished Dylan is smooth as can be. These two are exceptionally hot together!

ROPED AND DRILLED

Master Lash ropes and dominates 6'4" Dustin Lee. Dustin is a steamingly hot sex slave. Lash skillfully trains his lad to obey through bondage and discipline. Dustin serves in half a dozen tight bondage positions.







ROPED AND PUMPED

It took a firm and experienced hand to control this big stud. Rick Pantera is all the rage, and here he submits to a trial period as a sexual slave. Kept roped, chained, and gagged, the lad is used for Master David's sexual pleasure. This is Rick as you won't see him anywhere else!



THIRTY DAY TRIAL

Aladdin came to us in a very needful state. He submits to Cougar Cash and finds himself wildly turned on to his slavery. Aladdin struggles to serve, revealing the natural slave. He was ultimately unable to contain his load.

175/DRUMMER69

TO ORDER: Each tape is \$54.95, shipping is free. CA res. add 8.5% sales tax. All models are over 18 years; proof on file. Enclose name and address with check, money order, VISA/MC. Over 21 statement must be signed or order will not be filled. BUY 3 GET 1 FREEI GROPED AND DRILLED GROPED AND PUMPED SHAVED DOWN THIRTY DAY TRIAL CATALOG \$5.00(free w/purchase) I certify that I am a law-abiding citizen, 21 years old or older, who desires to receive

this sexually explicit material for my own private use. Signature required X



HOT & MACHO LEATHER LATINO

Handsome, musc, hung - buenol 30yo, 5'8°, thick black hair/stache, RED HOT, in full leather-cop uniforms-rubber, BD, VA, TT, hoods? Seeks masculine Topman, 27-48yo, gdlkg-trim-hot & hung. Make this latin stud give you long, slow, sweaty oral service both in full leather-uniforms-rubber Beer-smoke-aroma. NYC, Boston, DC. 3580LF (se

HOT MASCULINE TOP

Married, mean. Seeks rough affair with hot masculine bottom. Your place. Dear Sir w/ photo & phone to: Harry Roskin, PO Box 2462, New York, NY 10185. LF

KINKY GROUP SCENE

Hot group open to in-shape Master's and slaves into SM, BD, etc. All ages, race, scenes. 47yo, GWM, 5'11", 160#, seeks also one-one buddies. Box 7775, Rego Park, NY, 11374. (718) 275-6719. 3616LF

KNEEL BEFORE THIS FAT MAN

I control, perhaps own. You bow to my will, jump to my command, serve my comfort. Hairy WM, prof., 53yo, 5'8', 290#, seeks younger, w\ III bady hair; not balding or overweight. Require full mental & physical description of slave. Supplication to: PO Box 022885, Brooklyn, NY 11202-0058. LF

MASTER DAD SEEKS SLAVEBOY

Masculine, muscular, 45yo, 5'8", 150#, 8", safe-sane B&D. Will train ass up. Jack, (201) 691-2783.

PETE IN NYC VIA AR AND AK

we met at NYC Eagle on Saturday, Novem-ber 6. We missed the scene at DK Zone - too pricy! Contact me thru ad. URGENT. Lou, Brooklyn. Box . 5799LF

QUALITY INSIDE AND OUT

Very goodlooking, 37yo guy, great body, 6', 165#, clean cut looks, into leather lifestyle. Looking for serious emotional, spiritual and physical relationship with a well-centered, exceptionally handsome, Dominant Topman, 6' tall or over, 30-45yo, HIV-. 3642LF

SLAVE WANTED

Mature experienced Master, 50yo, 5'8", 160#, greying/brown hair thinning, brown eyes, seeks submissive GWM who wants to be trained and controlled as a slave. You must be between 22 and 35yrs, into BD, SM, CBT, TT, WS, ass play, toys and complete service. Part time or full time position available. Send letter with photo & phone #. No fats or fems. Box . 9034LF

TALL HORNY GUYS

Do you want your big feet (size 11 +) serviced by a hot WM, 36yo, 6'1", 185#, very hand-some, masculine, works out and sincere? Then call Tany (212) 675-7352 to meet in NYC (no JO). Act out your lacker room fantasies - Top or bottom, explosive action, activity extensions and activity activity activity. possible relationship & more! 3661LF

TICKLISH?

Dominant, GWM in NYC, 50yo, 5'10", 195#, healthy, wants to tie you spread-eggle & itckle you crazy. Spanking and other safe, mutually agreed scenes also available. Limits respected. No drugs. Be GWM, 21-59yo, healthy. 5862LF

TOUGH LEATHER GUT PUNCHER

45yo, GWM, does punching scenes, CB, Tits, other creative abuse to willing bottoms and other versatile Tops. I have much gear; do some travel. 3651LF

BONDAGE SEX CAPTIVE

BONDAGE SEX CAPTIVE I am interested in being stripped naked by you and your friends, hogtied, and gagged, and gang-raped over several hours before you let me go. I'm a GWM, 31 yo, 510°, 145#, slender. If you are interested in this or similar scenes send phone # where I can call you to Tom: T.R., 217 East 86th St., Box 240, NY, NY 10029.

VERBALLY AGGRESSIVE TOP

Commanding-Demanding-Aggressive, yet sensual, seeks boy-toy needing/yearning to give of himself for my pleasure. Leather/non leather for 36yo, 5'7", 190#. My place discreetly in Brooklyn. Letter/phone/phone? Box 2043, NY, NY 10159. Come serve this hairy man, LF

WET PANTS

48yo, 150#, loves hot piss in leather pants, on each other, steamy WS, SM fantasies, let's play. Your picture gets mine. (914) 626-4959. 5915LF 🕼



SEEKING ON-GOING RELATION-SHIP 23yo, 6'2", 200#, attractive, eager bottom, seeking, Top. Possible relationship. SM, BD, TT, FF, VA & more, as limits expand

You: experienced, attractive, masculine, 25-45yo. ++ are beefy, hairy, extra-hung, Please send letter, phone, & photo? To: PO Box 3052, Greensboro, NC 27402. 5878LF

WHEN YOU SEE THE (SYMBOL

in any of these classified ads you can connect with that person instantly by calling either of the Drummer Tough Line numbers. Full de-tails on how to use this service appear on page 76.



BROTHERS IN LEATHER

Touching, nuzzling, playful/sensuous ticklouching, nuzzling, playtul/sensuous tick-ling, masaging, sharing, caring, warm, hon-est, openly communicating, healthy, trim. Looking for like-minded triend/partner for on-going, intimate exchanges and joys in life. I am bearded, GWM, 40yo, 6'1", edu-cated professional. No smoke/drugs, LEATHERED LIBRARIAN, (419). PO Box 12650, Toledo, OH 43606-0250. 3647LF

COCKSUCKING BALLSLAVE

Looking for Sadist into CBT & BD. Stretch, leash, slap, electrify, squeeze them, etc. Cos-tration stories/threats. No permanent damage - safe, sane, consensual. Also drugfree/ sober. Re-enact tight-rope Videosl 6, 175#, fit 38yo. You: fit and 25-45yo? Will drive 5 hrs or host weekends/vacation. 3624LF

ENGLISH DISCIPLINE

Former English Boarding School Director, perfect, seeks colonial butts (experienced or novices). 43yo, 5'11", 175#. In excellent physical shape; swim, run, and Nautilus. Reasonable limitations considered - training sessions neither extreme or brutal. Nonethesessions neither extreme or prutal. Noneme-less, expect of firm, no-nonsense administra-tion of strap, paddle(s), towse, cane, belt. Or receive strop fully clothed, through sparkling white Jackeys, to the bare ass. Applicants should have a semblence of self-worth, cockiness, and resistance which will be the basis of conversion to respect and obedience. PO Box 14056, Cleveland, OH 44114. 3658LF

HOT ITALIAN BOTTOM

Handsome, bodybuilding, sex slave, 43yo, 5'10", 160#, hairy, BRN/BRN, full beard, non-smoker/drinker, HIV-, wants to serve and service in-shape, non-fat, non-smoking Tops. Photo and letter to Ray, PO Box 141553, Columbus, OH 43214. 3531LF

COCK SUCKING • MUSCLE • CIGARS • SCAT • CUDDLING



496-498 N. Orange **Blossom Trail**, Orlando, FL 32805 (407) 649-2011 Fax (407) 649-4116

247 Commercial St. Provincetown, MA 02657 (508) 487-9661 Fax (508) 487-6769



• POWERPLAY MAGAZINE •

HOUSEBOY/SLAVE WANTED

You: 21-35yo, short, slim, for submission, humiliation, basement playroom, SM, BD, kinky, nudity, safe and sane only, no drugs. Letter and phone to Cleveland, Box, 8686LF

IF ITS NOT HERE.

IF ITS NOT HERE... YOU WON'T FIND ITI Hot Top, 31 yo, 5'8', 150#, BLND/BLU, hairy, stache, 8 ½' cut. Hotter Top/bottom, 36yo, 5'11', 160#, BRN/ BRN, smooth, stache, 7 ½' uncut. Hottest bottom, porn star, 25yo, 5'11', 155#, BRN/ BLU, hairy or ?, 10' cut. All HIV-. Into BD, CBTT, electricity, FF, shaving, SM, WS, VA, complete playroom A-Z, 2000+ videos, limits respected/expanded. GP, PO Box 1413, Mentor, OH 44061-1413 or Call (216) 951-5105. 3501LF test

SLAVE OR KINKY PLAY BUDDY

We are healthy, goodlooking guys. ISO: Fun Toy. US: 29yo, 130#, 5'7", BRN/HZL; other IS 38yo, 160#, 5'10", BLND/GREY. You good to average for slut toy. Photo/Phone to Richard, PO Box 602144, Cleve, OH 44102.

SM BODY SHOTS & TORTURE

Ohio intellegent professional 42yo, 5'10", 175#. Let's explore S/M with artful con-175#. Let's explore S/M with artful con-trolled application of elbows, knuckles, knees to crotch, gut, abs, ribs, or TT, BD. Submis-sion wins my effection. Thin, defined to BB or average A+. No gut or over 210#. Safe, sane, kinky, role-reversal, one night or a lifetime. Topless photo and desires to SMC, PO Box 19830, Cincinnati, OH 45219.

PENNS YLVANIA

LIVELY LEATHER LUST

WM, 168#, 5'8", seeks a hot leatherman for hot scenes in full leather. Let's see where fantasy can go; mutual play. Photo. B8321

RHODE ISLAND

SLAVE NEEDED BY RI DOCTOR

Physician needs live-in slave. No pain, no leather but you must submit complete ter to Box 216. Seekonk, MA 02771 tely. Let-



COCKSUCKER NEEDS DOM TOPS

WM, 28yo, oral slave needs to service Domi WM, 20y0, oral slove needs to service Domi-nant, Hung Masters. Use my mouth for your pleasure. I'm healthy & ready to obey! Please write to PO Box 6947, Columbia, SC 29260. I enjoy WS, BD, Toys and have videos for enjoyment. Leather & hairy, rimming & piss. I love it all! 3568LF 🕼

TEXAS

BOY SEEKS DOMINANT DAD

Boy is 30yo, 5'9', 140#, with spankable and fuckable ass. Prefer Dad that is Big, hairy, dirty-mouthed and very aggressive in bed. Teach me that Daddy gets what he damn well needs! Send letter and photo to: Baxholder, PO Box 792311, San Antonio, TX 78279-2311. 3709LF

COWBOY BOOTS & SPUR FETISH GWM, 39yo, 195#, 6'3", 12D feet, w/ big moustache. Gets hardon when cowboys use spurs on horse or my flanks rough! Got a horse, saddles, bits, chaps, whips, 36 boots & 130 pairs of spurs. Saddle me up & put some spurmarks on my hide. 1 like rank armait. & hutbalas to warshin tag. 3641UF armoits & huttholes to worshin tool 36411F

GOLKING DAD/BIG BRO TOP

Ex-USMC, in-shape, 44c, 33w, 47yo, 5'10", BRN/HZL, stache, HIV-, into JO, BD, feet/ boots & more. ISO: HIV-, NS, cleancut, fun, outgoing, younger man, over 5'8", size 10+ feet. Preppy or country type is A+, and loveable. Reply to Mr. R.H., PO Box 22806, Houston, TX 77227. 5883LF

HOUSTON SLUT/FUCKBOY/CUNT

Will give hot, tight hole & mouth to mascu-line, dominant Tops with big dicks and active tine, dominan logs with signals and active tongues. Into gang fuck scenes. I'm 36yo, 6, smooth, solid, very healthy HIV+. Into lite SM, WS, VA, spanking, mild TT, BD, rimming, assplay, leather, uniforms, cops, Daddys & bears. Strip me, tie me, use me, fill my ass & face with cum. 5904LF test

HUMAN TOILET

Offers his talented mouth and tongue for your use and abuse! Will submit to raunch and humiliation. Pig is 5'10", 146#, 33yo, and numiliation. Hg is 3 10, 146#, 33yo, with small, worthless cock. Make an appoint-ment with your own personal Port-O-Lett You deserve it. No JO or late night calls, please. Rob, PO Box 181281, Dollas, TX 75218-1281, (214) 328-2324. 3688LF

HUNGRY SLAVE REQUIRED

by Cowboy Top to drink piss, eat ass, suck cock, service pits and feet. Prefer fistable ass. I am 6', 170#, moustache/beard, very long brown hair, pierced, tattooed, HIV neg. Send letter/photo to Perry, PO Box 2263, Lub-bock, TX 79408 or Phone (806) 763-2700. 3608LF (

SLAVE SEEKS MASTER

32yo, 200#, broad-shouldered, muscular, 7 ½ cack. Desires weekend with intense sessions. Heavy bondage, heavy CBT, TT, whipping. Seeks experienced Master with well-equipped dungeon. Prefer DFW area but will consider statewide. Photo gets same. 36461F

TEXAS LEATHER, PAIN, B&D

Hot bottom needs bondage & pain. Looking for SM studs in TX & surrounding area. Into CBT, TT, B&D, & safe SM. GWM, 33yo, 5'4", 135#, good build needs torture. Give me a call at (806) 353-9452 or write to Box. 8440LF

WANTED TO BE USED

Permanent, live-in slave wanted. Must be G/ FrA, subservient, silm and have a really hot ass. No outside job. I'm 6'2", 175#, hairy, mature, stable GM. Needs GM who wants to be kept for frequent, constant use as "Yes, Sir" fuck slave. B8334LF

UTAH

UTAH DAD SEEKS BOY

Wanted: Live-in boy, ready for a life of struc-ture/discipline, balanced with affection/ten-demess. Dad is protective, safe/sane, tall/ slim, mid-40s, balding. Novices with proper attitudes welcome. Serious only need apply, photo required. B8465LF

GET NAKED.

take a photo of yourself and send it in to us for our TOUGH CUSTOMERS #9 MAGA-ZINE. Details on page 81.

PALM DRIVE VIDEO!

FREE HOT PICS CATALOGS! LEATHER/SM/FETISH VIDEO FOR MEN WHO LIKE MEN MASCULINE! CREATED FOR YOU BY JACK FRITSCHER, DRUMMER FOUNDING EDITOR EMERITUS, SFO. YOU LIKE DRUMMER! YOU LIKE PALM DRIVE:

BIG DICKS CUT/UNCUT, LEATHER, MUSCLE, ROPE, B&D, CIGARS, C&W, RUBBER, BOOTS, PECS, TITS, VA, CHAINS, MUD, COPS, GLORYHOLE AXXXTION = TOUGH **CUSTOMERS!**

FREE BROCHURES PLUS \$10 COUPON. 24 HOURS! PHONE: 800/736-6823. FAX: 707/829-1568.

PALM DRIVE VIDE-OH-OH! PO BOX 193653 S F CA 94119 -

PALM DRIVE THIS AWESOME DON RUSSO!

THE DON RUSSO TRILOGY! 1. DON RUSSO VS. BRUTUS: WHEN BODYBUILDERS COLLIDE!, 60 min, \$59.95. 2. ROUGH NIGHT AT THE JOCKSTRAP GYM (DUO)!, 60 min, 59.95.

3. BIG DON RUSSO: HOMME ALONE (GONNA FUCK YOU UP!), 60 min, \$59.95.

PALM DRIVE VIDEOS: THE REPEATABLE BEAT-**YOUR MEAT-ABLE DATES! OWN YOUR FANTASY!**



PDV DOES DON RUSSO!

FREE 800/736-6823 DON RUSSO DOES PDV!



HASSIANS



VIRGINIA

COME HOME TO DAD

GWM, bearded, Daddy bear, 47yo, 6', 240# seeks cub, fuzzy or smooth, for traditional safe bear fun. Non-smoker, stable, desires quality den time, maybe leading to a long-term stay. Bill, Box 2241, Denbigh, VA 23609-0241. 3528LF €⊠

WSHINGTON

S&M PLAY

SEM PLAY GWM, 6'3", 190#, in Olympia, looking for Tops and bottoms into BD, CBT, TT, SM, leather sex in general. Light to heavy, safe and sane only. Age unimportant. Military welcome, absolute discretion guaranteed. Live-in relationship possible. Call (206)-956-0450. exacts with beta 8, absta 9, ab 0650, or write with photo & phone to Box. 9002LF

WISCONSIN

SLAVE SEEKS WHIPMASTER Slave, 39yo, 5'11", 190#, needs safe/sane training. Slave inexperienced, but ready. B8350

SLAVE/BOTTOM ROUNDUP Tops in search of slaves or bottoms for SM or BD action, safe 1 on 1 or party action. Vitals to Box B8306



COCK AND BALL ACTION!! Call for hot phone session, possible future meeting. (714) 240-2220. Visa/MC.

FOR BONDAGE LOVERS ONLY.

30vo. 180#.72, seeks other bondage lovers. Active/Passive, very experienced in heavy bondage. Prefers them young. Would like to travel throughout Europe to visit dungeons and playrooms. Come visit me in central Paris. Also looking for bondage photography — exchange possible. Contact me di-rectly at: 33-1-40.27.99.01 (Oliver). I speak English, B8466

FREE/SHARP MIND LOOKS FOR friends into FF, CBT, body smells and taste. No slave/Master attitude, mutual pleasure. GWM, 41yo, 5'9", 158#, short beard and hair, pierced and tattooed. Mind is more important than race, looks or age. I live in Italy & often travel. Visitors welcome. PH: (11) 8125152. 3675LF

HANDSOME GMN MOTORBIKER 29yo, 183cn, 73kg, crewcut, athletic build, healthy, stable, seeks similar. I'm active/ passive, into manly sex in full leather/gloves (mask?), hard fuck dildo, titwork, light SM... Travel often, Europe/US. Full leather a must. No fats, fems, bald, moustaches. Send photo. 3503LF

LEASE WITH OPTION TO BUY

This handsome WM, 5'9", 165#, BRN/BLU, hairy ass, pierced tits. Toys, WS, leather, vacuums, cock(s) and ass, etc. Be gentle, cannot return damaged merchandise. No refunds or exchanges. Submit offers. Serious offers receive replies. Don't miss out. One time ad. Smoke/aroma O.K. Fats/Fems/ AIDS need not apply. Enjoy life. B8481

WHEN YOU SEE THE (SYMBOL CALL THE DRUMMER TOUGH LINE: 1-800-959-8684 CREDIT CARD ONLY) **98 PER MINUTE** 1-900-468-6844 (\$3. 1ST MIN. \$2. EACH ADD. MIN. BILLED TO YOUR PHONE #)

RAUNCHY ASSES WANTED

by Swiss, Top, Leatherman, 50's, 5'11", 156#, in-shape & perfect health, bearded, uncut. Into heavy assplay, TT, scat optional, but mainly long, rounchy rimming sessions at bit well are serviced and the second second second second bit well are second sec his well equipped place or when he is visiting US/Canada regularly. If you're in shape, healthy, preferably hairy, bearded. Write (no photo - no reply) to: Boris Rohm, Hardstrasse 58, Basle, Switzerland. 3685LF



GERMAN MASTER

Master/Daddy, bear, 47yo, 6'5", 218#, non-smoker, beard, hosts submissive guys/mas-ochists over 35yo, beard, for heavy action: TT, CB&T, bondage/masks, dildoes. Any scene considered, but no drugs, scat or brutatility! All nationalities; artistic inclinations appreciated. Can give touristic tips. Application with picture to. 8917LF



S/M COMPUTER

Bulletin Board System - kinky message base, private mail, matchmaker surveys and more. (818) 508-6796. Password is WALDEN.



!!ALL SCATMEN/RAUNCHMEN!! Brown/yellow hanky wearers? You need JACK'S SHITLIST! 14th year of biggest-new-est-raunchiest-hottest & best artwork, sto-ries, articles, ads, addressess & phones. Sample copy is \$10 w/over 21 statement. Jack's #2, PO Box 542253, Houston, TX 77254 77254.

"BALL IN VICE GRIPS"

Charcoal drawings, \$29 & up, free bro-chure. 8306 Wilshire #666, Beverly Hills, chure. 830 CA 90211.

CHECKMATE MAGAZINE

CHECKMATE MAGAZINE The practical "How To" manual of S/M. Equipment reviews, dungeon construction projects, technique. Mailed First Class. \$14.00 US, \$16.00 Canado, \$23.00 else-where for 4 issues per year. \$4.00 somple where for 4 issues per year. \$4.00 sample issue. Check or money order payable to: Telecentral, PO Box 354, Wyoming, PA 18644-0354. Include signed statement that you are over 21.

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Hot, horny, unrelenting, front-line stud ac-tion captured in explosive drawings by one of the top erotic artists of our time. Send \$10.00 for five, 8 ½ by 11, black and white samples plus full information on how to receive more. Send check or money order made payable to DRAWINGS BY REX to 920 Larkin St., San Francisco, CA 94109. State that you are over 21 years of age and wish to receive this material

EAT MY SHORTS!

Used J/O'd on briefs with hot pix. I'm hot/ hung. I work/play hard, you can smell it! \$20 MO/Cash. Box 3135, Boyton, FL 33424.

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LEATHER PRIDE PIN AND FLAGS Choose either a square leather pride pin or crossing gay & leather pride flag pin for \$6.95. Table-top leather pride flags with black base \$17.95. Send orders to RoB Gallery, 22 Shotwell St., San Francisco, CA 94103. Phone order can be made by calling (415) 252-1198.

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(1-800-959-8684)\$1.98 PER MINUTE

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(1-900-468-6844)

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YOU MUST HAVE A TOUCH TONE PHONE TO USE THIS SERVICE. YOU MUST ALSO BE OVER 18 YEARS OLD

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LOW-COST ELECTROLYSIS

Complete instructions to adapt mail-order devices for genital use. Detailed, do-it-yourself steps, parts lists, and treatment hints. 37 pages with ten figures. Send \$15.00 plus \$3.00 P&H, check or MO to JF Moore, PO Box 610008, San Jose, CA 95161. 3517LF Cet

MOTORCYCLE LEATHERS

Buy and trade, new and used. From hats to boots. \$2 Catalog. Larsen Leathers, Box 33, Riner, VA 24149

NAME YOUR STAIN

Sweaty, cum-filled jocks, shitty briefs, smelly socks, used by athlete with a big dick. (202) 328-6934.

NUDE S&M SLAVES WANTED

I'm looking for men and boys who want to be nude slaves. Metropolitan Slave magazine is already helping 100's of slaves to serve and is matching Masters with slaves. Free info: METS, Box 4597, Oak Brook, IL 60522. Inquiries from Masters welcome. 9255LF

SPANKING/BD EQUIPMENT

CATALOG. Real paddles, straps, canes & restraints! Write: HOCD, Box 592, Cathedral City, CA 92235.

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Free brochures for one year when you buy \$5 catalog. 100's of videos, photos, and magazines. Largest & oldest company of its typel Control T. Studio, PO Box 7669, Mission Hills, CA 91346. Must state 21 & sign. 9205LF

THE HUN

For information on Hun Art, send a selfaddressed, stamped envelope and a state-ment that you are over 21 years of age to: The Hun, PO Bax 11308, Portland, OR 97211

MODELS ND. CALIFORNIA



GET ENCASED IN LEATHER!!

Full body coverage. One-of-a-kind leather bondage suit. Laces head to toe. Fits you skin tight. All sizes - small to very large. Immobilization. Fully equipped playroom. Other specialized bondage gear. Mark Chester (415) 621-0420.

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I am intelligent, creative, experienced, AIDS aware and absolutely safe. My speciality: explorations in erotic pain, titwork, whipexplorations in eroin: pain, liwork, whip-ping, CBT and restraint. Beginners and heteros welcome. (415) 621-0420. PO Box 422501, San Francisco, CA 94142 (Note: New POB number). Call me. You'll like what you hear.

S/M SENSUALITY

-long & slow- my speciality. 6'2", 185#, muscu-lar. Master into ALL aspects of leatherplay: SM, B&D, FF, WS, raunch, discipline. In San Francisco call LORD at (415) 431-0959.

GENITAL SADIST

GENITAL SADIST Dominant, built Top, experienced in extremely gradual, measured, genital torture with a variety of imaginative mechanical & electri-cal devices. Sensitive & patient enough to teach a beginner the pleasures of sensual pain, sadistic enough to break any man into a screaming panic of tears and sweat. If you need an expert with real technique in sensual torture, this is itl ROGER - Short, hot, built, safe, intelligent and clean cut (at least on the outside). (415) 864-5566, 10am to 10pm, local time. No phone sex.



COVERMAN DRUMMER #168 Marco, handsome Italian. 5'9", 185#. ln/ Out/Travel. \$150/hr+. (213) 876-2859. Pager (213) 217-0580.

EXPLORE WITH AN OLDER MAN 44yo, 6'3", 220#, husky, & hairy. Trust me-beginner? Brutal? Jack, 1pm - 1am @ (213)469-6020.



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ITALIAN MASTER 6', 200#, 25yo, experienced w/attitude, will punish & train worthless slaves. (310) 652-2992. Master J. Will travel. \$150 & up.



CLASSIFIEDS

ELECTRICAL

CAUTION: NO CONTACTS ABOVE THE WAIST!

PES Electro Stimulation Box-THE ORIGINAL INNOVATOR

Our unit offers several improve-

ments over any previous; stronger and more pleasant frequencies, can be used with up to four attachments. L.E.D. indicator lights so you can see the pulse of the unit Can be used with 9 Volt alkaline battery. Two intensity controls allow you to fine tune the sensations. —M401 P.E.S. BOX W/AC ADAPTOR AND TWO SETS OF LEADS \$299.95

Aquasonic 100

Ultra Sound Transmission Gel. Water soluble, non greasy and will not irritate tissue. Solution will add to electrical signal strength. 8 fl oz. -M503 AQUASONIC GEL \$7.95

Electric Butt Plugs

An ACRYLIC butt plug with two electrodes that stimulate the anal sphincters when attatched to a P.E.S. Box.

- -M554 6" x 1 3/4" BUTTPLUG (LARGE) \$169.95 -M555 6" x 1 1/2" BUTTPLUG (MED) \$169.95 -M556 5" x 1 1/2" BUTTPLUG (SMALL) \$169.95
- -M559 VAGINAL PLUG (ONE SIZE) \$169.95

ElectroPlate

This is a concave oval of LEXAN with two electrode strips. -M558 ELECTRO PLATE \$59.95

Sparkler—Cock Head Stimulator

This is a short length of conductive rubber that, when used anally, for urethral insertion, or looped through the acrylic platform, becomes a mystical cock-head stimulator in conjunction with a single cockring at the base of the cock. If used with single electrode cockring, the current will pass from the front on the body through the prostrate into the ass. Can be used in any moist opening below the waist including the urethra, but if used for urethral insertion must be a one person toy. Caution this one delivers quite a jolt. -- M557 SPARKLER \$49.95

Cockrings

Lexan cockrings are available in four inside diameters: 11/4", 11/2", 13/ 4" and 2". Each size is available with a single electrode, or with two.

-M55	2 DOU	BLE ELECTRODE COCKRING BLE ELECTRODE COCKRING OF TWO COCKRINGS \$79.95	G \$			Only Available the U.S.
R	8	B FREE RU	YAE	BLE T	O: RoB (Gallery, Inc.
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		E on all orders. I certify I am of legal age.		-	41	ler by phone 5/252-1198 5/252-9574



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Dominant, tall, aggressive, throat-jammer will make you choke on his piss and cum. (202) 471-7792.

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DALLAS TOILET GAMES Hot guy is willing to be used or will fill you full, I'm cheap! Rob (214) 328-2324.



HUGE MUSCLE

(SEE PHOTO IN VIDEO SECT) 6', 255#, 20" arms, 54° chest, 32° waist & 30° thighs. Rugged, handsome, hung big, into: SM, BD & all kink. Call: (305) 463-4662.

SM/BD/KINK-24HOURS

SM/BD/KH-24HOKS Sodistic, Nazi skinhead. Butch, Dominant Top. Sane. Defined body, 6'2", 165#, fully packed jeans, low hangers. Multi-pierced, tattooed. Brute force, VA, chains. Limits re-spected, expanded, broken, travel. (407) 436-1183. "Cutter". 3512LF (Set



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Men who have, 'em, want 'em, SASE for free info. BCDR, PO Box 1501, Pomona, CA info. B

THE CRUCIBLE

Bi-monthly newsletter: Magic, metaphysics, SM, BD, Wicca, fiction, contacts. The Cru-cible, PO Box 951, Stevens Point, WI 54481. Sample \$5, one year \$20. servient & relocatable upon Master's demand. Master will totally control you Replies with photo answered 1st. PO Box 412, Syracuse, NY 13208. I will own you 5914*

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Dedicated to safe and responsible SM since 1981. Open meetings with programs on SM techniques, lifestyle issues, political, and social concerns. 8:30 PM, 2nd and 4th Wednesdays, Sept-June, 208 W. 13th St., Wednesdays, sept-June, 200 vv. Tolin Sr., NYC. Also special events, speckers bureau, workshops, demos, affinity groups, newslet-ter, more. Write: GMSMA, Dept. D., 496A Hudson St. #D-23, NYC, NY 10014. (212) 727-9878.

THE SLING - SAN FRANCISCO

Private Fisting parties the 1st and 3rd Friday's of the month. For invitation, call (415) 985-7085.

WHEN YOU SEE THE (SYMBOL

in any of these classified ads you can connect with that person instantly by calling either of the Drummer Tough Line numbers. Full de-tails on how to use this service appear on page 76.



RUBBER FROM The Rebel

NEW!!! Molded latex hoods 3 sizes, 5 designs Made in America

We	Rubber accessories & restraints
Make	Latex hoods, masks, & sheaths
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We	Firegear, Diving gear
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GRAYWOOD MANOR - A B&B

BY leathermen, FOR leathermen. 30 min-utes from NYC; 15 minutes from Newark airport in Roselle, NJ. Come swim in our pool, dip into our outdoor hot tub or see what awaits you in our fully equipped dun-geon. Call for info/reservations: (908) 245-5323.

TATTOO

Custom-designed. One-of-a-kind. Blackwork and color. By appointment only. Mad Dog Tattoo. San Francisco. (415) 552-1297.

VIDE

!!ASS-EATERS UNITE!!

20+ hot videos for butt-suckers. PAL system ok. Visa/MC. Send SASE: T&T, Dep. D, PO Box 536, La Jolla, CA 92038.

HOT SCAT VIDOES -- THE BEST

The "Basic Training Series". Info on how to order, send SASE to Dave, 2215-R Market St. #462, S.F., Ca 94114.

WET AND SHITTY ACTION!

WET AND SHITTY ACTION! Videos featuring HOT Guys into Pissing & Dumping! Peed pants! Soaked beds! Drenched diapers! Golden arches! Watersports exchange! Plus HEAVY DUTY "MONSTER DUMPS!" Hot enemas! Messy Levis! Send \$5 (refundable) VIDEO CATA-LOG & HOT SAMPLES! BIG selection of VIDEOS, Books & Color Photosets! (Foreign orders welcome. PAL video, Vest) MICHAEL STEVEN HOLDEN, 82 Wall Street, Suite 1105, New York, NY 10005.

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COP JOCK VIDEOS 7 TOTALLY "ARRESTING" COP OLYMPIC VIDEOS. "Never a dull moment on screen!" COP WRSSTUING 1, 96 min.; COP WRSS-TUING 2, 110 min.; COP BOXING, 60 min. and hot!! COP POWERLIFTING: DAY 1, 90 min.; COP POWERLIFTING: DAY 2, 108 min. & MASSIVE! COPS & OTHER JOCKS' TUG OF WAR, 60 outdoor min. These 6 videos are \$49.95 each. Finally, try COP BODYBUILDING, 120 min. of 225# cops sweating & posing, \$69.95. State VHS or BETA. Purchase all 7 videos (more than 10 FULL ACTION-PACKED HOURSI) in one set on the same date (normally cost at \$369,65 for all 7,) and you pay only \$259.95! SAVE \$109.70. If you buy 1 video to "sample" the quality of picture & action, you may still purchase the entire set in 1 order. Simply subtract the cost of the sample video you purchase the still action you can't buy anypurchased from \$259.95. We're that sure you'll like these videos you can't buy any-where else. If you have a thing for cops, jocks, and handsome men, do it! Be sure to add \$4 EACH TAPE for postage & handling. CA residents: 6.5%. Money orders/Cashier's checks REQUIRED for full 10-Hour sets & fostest service. Send for FREE Cop Brochure and/or place an order: P.D. Video, 2755 Blucher Valley Rd, Box 8, Sebastopol, CA 95472. 95472

BARBER SHOP VIDEOS

For info (800) 698-3054 or Box 400, French Settlement, LA 70733. 100 minutes. \$49.95.

ENTER LEE'S WORLD

Porno stor and director/producer, Lee Baldwin, now offers four lines of videos: 1) The Slick Tapes; 2) The Homemade Tapes; 3) The Custom Tapes; and 4) Real Men. Send \$10 for a year of mailings (credited towards first order). Lee Baldwin Entertainment, 1050 University Avenue - Suite 103-250, San Di-ego, CA 92103. 9301LF



HUGE MUSCLE PART II Hard, Hairy, Hung. 6, 255# of real man, talkin' cocky and dirty. Watch me shoot my huge load! Videos, \$50, Photos (B/W or color) \$20. Brochure with list of other videos available. J.H.S., PO Box 4044, Ft. Lauder-dale, FL 33338. (305) 463-4662.

DOUBLE EROS RING (This one's for your finger.) This ring is just one HOT item from

our MIDNIGHT COLLECTION of erotic jewelry. A MUST SEE! Please write for more information. You must state and sign that you are 21 or over. Phone: 305-428-0041 AUREUS

3583 W. Hillsboro Blvd., Suite 200A Deerfield Beach, Florida 33442

THE WORKING MAN'S PLAYGROUND MEN FOR MEN ONLY!





HOW TO PLACE YOUR CLASSIFIED AD:

- 1. FILL IN ORDER FORM AND GRID.
- 2. ENCLOSE CHECK, MONEY ORDER OR CREDIT CARD INFO.

3. MAIL TO: DESMODUS, INC., PO BOX 410390 SAN FRANCISCO, CA 94141-0390, FAX: (415) 252-9574 (CREDIT CARD ORDERS ONLY).

BOX NUMBERS:

Use a Drummer mail box to have your mail forwarded even after your ad expires (let us know if you move) - cost is \$5.

PHONE NUMBERS:

You can get an immediate response to your ad by using a phone number - cost is \$2. You MUST verify your phone number by calling us at (415) 252-1195, about two weeks after you mail your ad. Be at the phone number in your ad so we can and you back to verify the number. Business hours are 10:00 a.m. to 5:00 p.m. Pacific Time, Monday through Friday. If you have not verified your ad within three months, we will publish the ad with a box number only. •We verify phone numbers one time. If you renew your ad at a later time and use the same phone number instance of the phone of the same of

the same phone number, just attach a copy of the printed ad to your new ad. We will NOT publish voice-mail service numbers in personal ads. Please include your area code

PHONELINES:

In addition to our mail box forwarding, you may call us at 415-252-1195 and receive a voice mail passcode. You can then leave your ad or any message to another ad on our phoneline. •All current boxholders and Leather Fraternity members may call us to receive a voice mailbox number and passcode for their current ad. Your voice box will be active in the next available issue of Drummer magazine

CHANGING OR CANCELLING YOUR AD:

Changes must be in writing along with your payment of \$10. We will not refund money if you cancel your ad.

PHOTO ADS:

A photo with your personal ad can only be considered for Tough Customers (see page 81 for details). Models/escorts and commercial advertisers can have a 11/4" photo printed with ad - models/escorts pay \$35 and commercial advertisers pay \$50. Enclose a 3" x 5" black and white photo along with a signed statement saying you are at least 21 years of age.

SELECT A CATEGORY:

Prices vary, see grid for details. Personals /Leather Fraternity • Models/Escorts • Commercial

EXCEPTIONS:

We reserve the right to edit or to refuse any ad for any reason. We will not publish references to minors, animals, prostitution or drugs.

DEADLINES:

Your classified ad will go into the next available issue. Allow 60 days to see your ad in a future issue. Remember it takes time for people to respond to your ad as well.

• HOW TO RESPOND TO A CLASSIFIED AD:

1. FOR ADS WITH SYMBOL OR BOX NUMBER:

· Seal your reply in an envelope on which you have written the box number on the back flap.

•Use correct postage - domestic (US) costs 29 cents for the first ounce, 23 cents for each additional ounce; Canada and Mexico cost 40 cents for the first ounce, 23 cents for each additional ounce; foreign overseas is 50 cents for the first half-ounce, 45 cents for the second half-ounce, 39 cents for each additional halfounce, 45 cents for the second half-ounce, 39 cents for each additional half-ounce. Foreign overseas vouchers or money cannot be used. Foreign country responses: If US Postage is not available, we will provide postage. For 1-5 letters, send an additional \$2. For 5-10 letters, send an additional \$5. Postal rates are subject to change without notice. •Put the sealed letter(s) and a \$1 forwarding fee (include a note if you are a LF member) per reply in another envelope and mail it to: DESMODUS, INC., PO Box 41002800 Sep Errestere. CA 84141 02800

4109390 San Francisco, CA 94141-0390

- · Letters not properly prepared will be returned to sender.
- Desmodus will forward responses to ads in back issues. However we cannot guarantee that old addresses will be valid.

2. FOR ADS WITH (SYMBOL:

 Using a touch-tone phone dial 1-800-959-8684 (\$1.98 per minute billed to your credit card) or 1-900-468-6844 (\$3 first minute, \$2 each additional minute billed to your phone number).

Follow the voice directions from the phoneline. For 1-800 calls have your 2 credit card number and expiration date ready. Also have ready the four-digit number appearing at the end of the ad you want to contact.



DESMODUS, INC. PO Box 410390 San Francisco, CA 94141-0390 (415) 252-1195

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY

STATE

• 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 that occur between myself and any persons I contact through their publications. Desmodus, Inc., has the right to publish my advertisement and photo (if sent) in the classified section of Drummer Magazine or in Tough Customers Magazine.

ZIP

SIGNATURE (REQUIRED)

IN THIS CATEGORY:

MODELS/ESCORTS COMMERCIAL PERSONAL

UNDER THIS HEADING:

HOME STATE

COMMERCIAL Write in Heading--Video, Mail Order, etc...

NATIONWIDE OTHER

(If you do not select a heading, we will place the ad in your home state.)

I FDCR FORM

Read across to the amount in the margin of the last line you have	
Number of times ad will run	x
	Subtotal
For 4 or more insertions, deduc	t 10% from subtotal
Box Number (One-time charge of	f \$5.00)+
Telephone Number in ad (Add	\$2.00)+
Include my photo (Models/Escort add \$35.00, Comr	mercial add \$50.00)+
	Total
OR: Sign me up for the Leat includes a Drummer su personal ad (maximum free forwarding as desc page, all for only \$185 outside the U.S.)	bscription, a 10 line ad), and ribed on the facing
METHOD OF PAYMENT:	Check (Payable to Desmodus, Inc.) Money Order
	Visa Mastercard
_	American Express
CARD #:	EXP.
Your signature is required here for	credit card authorization:

Allow at least 60 days for your ad to be published.

BOLD HEADING

BOLD HEADING (25 letters and spaces maximum)	CHECK HERE IF YOU DO NC WISH TO BE CONNECTED TO THE PHONE SERVICE				
AD COPY: (One letter or character per b)				AL
				សក	ERCI
		DEAR SIR MIN. AD COST \$12.50	FRATER FREE	MODELS ESCORTS \$18.75	COMMERCIAL \$25.00
		\$16.00	FREE	\$24.00	\$32.00
		\$19.50	FREE	\$29.25	\$39.50
		\$23.00	FREE	\$34.50	\$46.00
		\$26.50	FREE	\$39.75	\$53.00
		\$30.00	FREE	\$45.00	\$60.00
		\$33.50	FREE	\$50.25	\$67.00
		\$37.00	FREE	\$55.50	\$74.00
		\$40.50	\$37.80	\$60.75	\$81.00
		\$44.00	\$75.60	\$66.00	\$88.00
		\$47.50	\$112.40	\$71.25	\$95.00
		\$51.00	\$150.20	\$76.50	\$102.00

Need more space? Print or type the rest on a separate sheet, and for every 25 characters/spaces you use, ad: \$3.50 for Dear Sir Personals; \$42.00 (\$3.50 x12 issues) for Leather Fraternity Personals; \$5.25 for Models/Escorts; \$7.00 for Commercial.

ZEUS

V137 V138 V139 V140 V141 V142 V143 V144 V145	Cumathon Ritual Steel Dungeon 1 Steel Dungeon 2 Eagle of Ft. Lauderdale 1 Eagle of Ft. Lauderdale 2 Anal Obsession Zeusmen 1 Zeusmen 2	***** 	79.95 79.95 79.95 79.95 79.95 79.95 79.95 69.95 69.95
V146 V147	Zeusman 3 Zeusman 4		69.95 69.95
V147	Muscle Bound Men1		69.95
V149	Muscle Bound Men 2		69.95
V150	Punishment 1	◎≈=☆○	69.95
V151	Punishment 2	◎◆■☆○★	69.95
V152	Punishment 3	◎**=☆0*	69.95
V153	Punishment 4	翁◆■茶○	69.95
V154	Canadian Muscle Hunks	★883¥	79.95
V155	Reunion I	0000 ×00	79.95
V156	Reunion II	◆**■影茶の半	79.95
V157	Eagle of L.A.	@ \$;.@=#0*	79.95



Zeus: Steel Dungeon 2

Bob Jone's: Russo's Revenge

GRAPIK ARTS

 V320 The Lizard (Rappalo) V321 Fervent (Bobby Vega) V322 Purgatory Weekend (Jeffries) V323 Cat's Cradle (Angel) V324 Iron Tits (Butch) V325 Caught (Rod) V326 Loaner (Dany) V327 Game Lad (Lash) V328 Pirate's Prize (Chris Valens) V329 Spring Break (Chris Valens) V330 Serving Two Masters (Miklos) V331 To Train Up a Pirate (Valens) V332 Plucked (Steve Landess) V333 Twisted Knickers (Marko) V334 Caged (Tony Ricco) V335 Bottom Man (Caravaggio) V339 Shaved Down V340 Thirty Day Trial V341 Roped and Drilled 	 ** <	59.95 5
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	S TIGHTRO HROUGH		12.0
TRO1 TR14	TIGHTROPES 1 through TIGHTROPES 14	59.95	
TR15 TR25	TIGHTROPES 15 through TIGHTROPES 25	69.95	



Apollo: Like a Dog

	APOLLO	
V161 V162 V163 V164 V165	First Time Broken 1 First Time Broken 2 Boy in Agony 3 Apollo Boy: Bound Muscle Like a Dog	 79.95 79.95 79.95



Close Up: Captive Men 5

Grapik Arts: To Train Up a Pirate

114	The Intruder	

6.00 × * CT * A

79.95

	FALC	ON	
V401 V402 V403	The Abduction Conflict Redemption	**************************************	
	Man		
		- fre	21
S.	A.	- 61	15
Bi	ob Jone's: Farm Bound DESM	Bob Jone's: Rought	ed Up By Rus
V190 V191 V192	Beating Ass Topical Torture Rope That Works	■00 ■◆ <u>▲</u> 茶町 ◆茶	39.95 39.95 39.95

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