

# MANDATE

THE INTERNATIONAL MAGAZINE  
OF ENTERTAINMENT AND EROS

October 1980  
\$3.00

**COVER: COLT'S CLINT LOCKNER**

---

**INTERVIEWS: SUPERSTARS  
NOW AND THEN—  
FAYE DUNAWAY  
MERLE OBERON**

---

**1980: SPACE ODDITY**

---

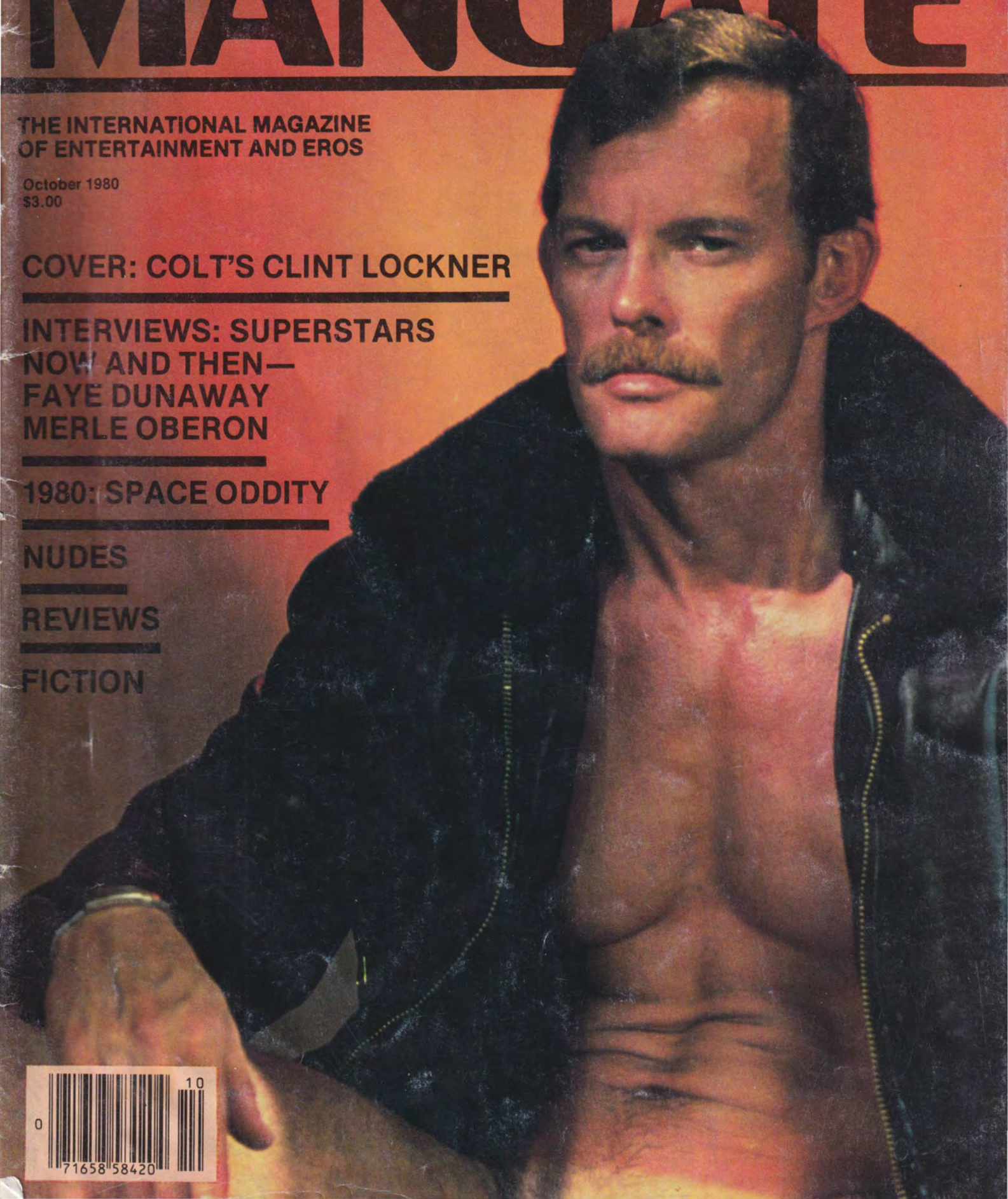
**NUDES**

---

**REVIEWS**

---

**FICTION**





New from the makers of *RUSH*

HEAVY  
DUTY

**BOLT**®

LIQUID  
INCENSE®



The product specially manufactured for Heavy Duty.

© 1980 Pacific Western Distributing Corp., San Francisco, CA



# MANDATE

COVER



Man alive! He's all man, and he's rivetingly alive. Clint Lockner's the name, and he's the newest hot honcho from Colt Studios, who lensed this month's hot cover feature.

## CONTENTS

### EROS

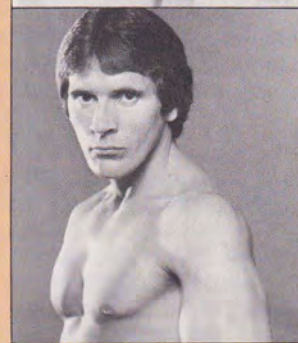
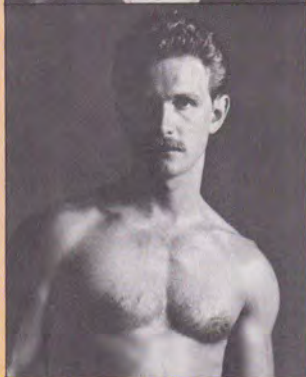
U.S. MALE/17  
MOVING VIOLATION/19  
1980: SPACE ODDITY/37  
THE TOTAL MAN/51  
FICTION: SAY IT LOUD!/58

### ENTERTAINMENT

SUPERSTAR THEN: MERLE OBERON/12  
SUPERSTAR NOW: FAYE DUNAWAY/15  
FILM REVIEWS/30  
UNCLOSETED THEATER/46

### FEATURES

MANDATA/4  
BOOKS/6  
FASHION: THE OUTER LIMITS/24  
ART: DARKER DEMONS/56



## STAFF

PUBLISHER: GEORGE MAVETY  
EXECUTIVE EDITOR / ART DIRECTOR: JOHN DEVERE

Associate Editors: Michael Llewellyn, William Delligan  
Associate Art Directors: Clif Robinson, Tony Feo

Executive Director of Advertising: Freeman Gunter—(212) 691-7700

Assistant to the Publisher: Beau Moore

CONTRIBUTING PHOTOGRAPHERS: Phillip Beard, Roy Blakey, Jerry Buzzelli, Colt Studios, Guy Corry, Cosco, Roy Dean, Eros, Jim French, Don Hanover, Malcolm Hoare, Jarry Lang, Man's Image, Victor Parker, Michael Rock, Savage, Target Studios, Len Tavares, Lou Thomas, Arthur Tress, Jurgen Vollmer, Zeus.

DISTRIBUTION: Circulation Director—Ed Dakota

MANDATE IS DISTRIBUTED EXCLUSIVELY BY PUBLISHERS DISTRIBUTING CORPORATION,  
PDC, 2 PARK AVENUE, NEW YORK, NEW YORK 10016.

Mandate is published monthly by Modernismo Publications Ltd. Editorial and production offices are located at 155 Avenue of the Americas, New York, NY 10013. Phone: (212) 691-7700. Mandate is distributed nationally and in Canada by Publishers Distributing Corp. Mandate is registered with the U.S. Patent Office, the entire contents is copyrighted by Modernismo and the Library of Congress. Reproduction of editorial or advertising contents in any way whatsoever without the written permission of the publisher is strictly prohibited. The publisher assumes no responsibility for the claims of advertisers and has the right to reject any advertising. The inclusion of an individual's name or photograph in this publication implies nothing whatsoever about that individual's sexual orientation. Artwork and manuscripts may be submitted to Mandate at 155 Avenue of the Americas, New York 10013. Publisher assumes no responsibility for loss or damage of materials submitted. Subscription rate: \$29.00 for 12 issues. (NOTE: Subscriber lists are never rented or sold.)





**FABULOUSLY FUTURISTIC:** *This issue spotlights Star Warsy obsessions, from fashion to an absolutely extraterrestrial centerfold. The outfit above, which wouldn't be inappropriate on Buck Rogers in the 25th century or on Luke Skywalker, is actually contemporary clothing designed by Larry Le Gaspi, whose silver lame Labelle costumes provided them with an instantly sensational image. To check out today's very tomorrow designs by Le Gaspi, check out "Outer Limits" on page 24. For an icy interstellar art work, see "Darker Demons" on page 57. And our special centerfold feature, "1980: Space Oddity," melds male nudity and a galaxy far, far away. Happy black holes, everyone.*

## THROW ANOTHER FAGGOT ON THE FIRE

Did you know that female arsonists tend to be lesbians? And that a male arsonist who happens to be gay sets fires—and will probably continue to do so—because these acts are "...initiated by hatred, jealousy or other uncontrolled emotions..."? These choice titbits of homophobic nonsense might have been laughable had they not appeared in the National Fire Academy's arson manual. Given the general anti-gay sentiments of America's uniformed public safety organizations, this type of "scapegoatism" perpetuates and promotes yet another myth aimed at justifying heterosexual har-

assment of gays. Rising to the occasion, co-executive directors of the National Gay Task Force Charles F. Brydon and Lucia F. Valeska filed a complaint and, after being reviewed by White House officials, the offending material was deleted from the fire manual. Said Gordon Vickery, U.S. Fire Administration Administrator: "While those materials assert that arson is in part associated with homosexuality, they are not sufficiently documented to objectively support the assertion. Consequently, I have instructed the Superintendent of the National Fire Academy to take those steps necessary

to delete...statements which might directly or by inference tend to unfairly discriminate against any group or otherwise give academic credibility to conventional prejudices."

## GAY ARTS

The first Gay American Arts Festival was held in New York City this past May and June. The festival, which we hope will become an annual event, featured the best from gay men and women in all areas of the arts. To get an idea of the scope of the festival one only had to read the program that included such diversified events as productions of Robert Patrick's play, "T-Shirts" starring skin star Jack Wrangler; Doric Wilson's new play, "Forever After"; and Theatre Rhinoceros' "Rich-

mond Jim," discussed opposite; readings and discussions featuring Edmund White, John Rechy, Ned Rorem, and Pulitzer Prize winning poet Richard Howard; performances by the New York Gay Community Marching Band, comedy by Robin Tyler and Pat Bodn (the outspoken WAC from the film "Word is Out"), dance performances by Mischief Mime and Two Men Dancing; a gay graphic arts exhibition, drawing and photography exhibits. One of the main events was a benefit for The Glines, a sponsor of the whole festival, which featured Marsha Malamet, Michael Pace and David MacDaniel from the group "Gotham" and very special guest star Eartha Kitt.

There was also a series of motion pictures by and about gay men and women, including Shirley Clarke's legendary "Portrait of Jason." And this is only a taste of what happened during the festival! Events were rounded off by the Gay Pride Day march. It was an exhilarating experience for everyone and we at *Mandate* would like to take this opportunity to say "Thanks" for a job well done. Significantly, the National Council for the Arts and the New York State Arts Council contributed \$10,000 toward the festival's cost. Times do change.

## ERRATUM

When excerpts from Edmund White's book *States of Desire: Travels in Gay America* appeared (April 1980), the layout should have included the following information: "Excerpted from the book *States of Desire: Travels in Gay America* by Edmund White, by permission of the publisher E.P. Dutton. Copyright © 1980 by Edmund White." We regret the omission.





Cal Yeoman's play *Richmond Jim* moved from San Francisco to New York.

## LEATHER ONSTAGE

Heavy Leather is not just a way of life; it's the subject of Cal Yeoman's play, *Richmond Jim*, which premiered in 1979 at San Francisco's Theatre Rhinoceros. Pictured above are Randy Bennett,

Charlie Hufford and Joe Cappetta who recreated their original roles in a recent Theatre Rhinoceros revival of the play. After playing San Francisco on a double bill with Robert Chesley's, *Hell, I Love You*, the troupe moved on to The Glines in New York City for a limited run. *Richmond Jim* is the story of a young

# MAN DATA

## WHO'S WHO AND WHAT'S WHAT

man from Virginia who moves to New York to find life, love...and leather.

## FUN COUPLES

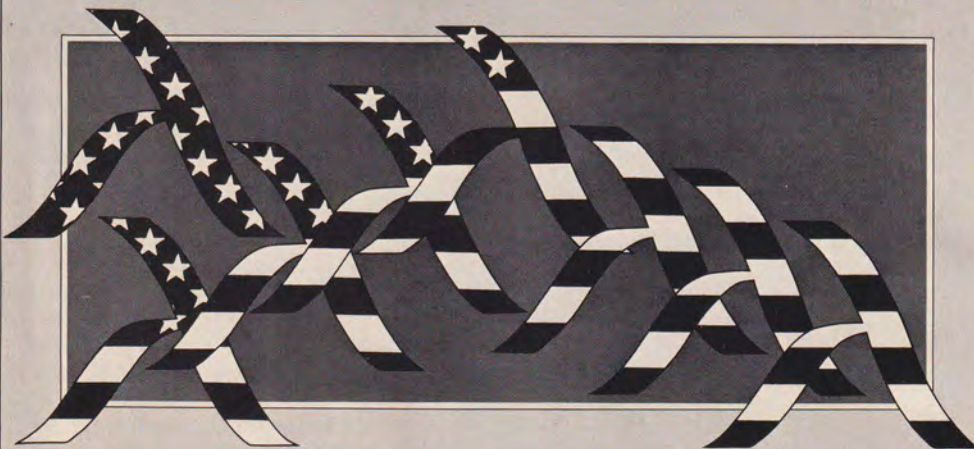
News has leaked out that gay men really *aren't* woman-haters. In their recently published book, *The New Couple*, Rebecca Nahas and Myra Turley explore the intricacies of straight women/gay men

relationships. The two sociologists interviewed 110 subjects as the basis for their study, which

concludes that gay men and non-gay women can complement each other emotionally and, at times, sexually. The study shows that quite often these friendships are stronger and more open to each partner's needs than if a heterosexual man were involved. While this subject may not be to everyone's taste, in the light of both gay and women's

liberation, it is certainly worth more attention than a passing nod. For those interested, *The New Couple* is published hard-bound at \$9.95 by Seaview Books. And, for those who find that friendship with a woman does naturally lead to bed, a second book might help iron out some of the kinks this adds to a relationship—especially if marriage is considered.

*Barry and Alice, Portrait of a Bisexual Marriage* is an upfront account of a loving marriage that also allows each partner gay sexual freedom. Authors Barry Kohn and Alice Matusow advocate sexual honesty in this type of marriage and they include suggestions about dealing effectively with the problems facing a bisexual couple.



## GAY FREEDOM IN AMERICA

GAY RIGHTS ADVOCATES - SAN FRANCISCO

PRODUCED FOR GAY RIGHTS ADVOCATES BY LANGLEY-TACKES, REAL ESTATE, SF, AND DESIGNED BY ON SIGHT, SF 1980

Political gay poster art reaches a high artistic plane with this current one from Gay Rights Advocates.



## Fire Island and Ft. Lauderdale



### THE CDIPA

- Tropical Disco
- Outside Raw Bar
- Pitts Western Bar
- The Wiz Boutique
- Cabana Cafe
- The Loft: Male Shoppe
- Cabaret Lounge
- Oasis, A Private Club

## BOOKS

Reviews by Michael Llewellyn

**GAY THEATRE ALLIANCE  
DIRECTORY OF GAY PLAYS.** *Compiled and Edited with an Introduction by Terry Helbing. 122 pages. JH Press. Paper. \$5.95.*

A much needed reference book is this well-researched compendium of plays with gay themes and/or major gay characters. Mr. Helbing has compiled a listing of over 400 works by famous, infamous and obscure playwrights, and the reading is fascinating whether the reader's interest comes from being onstage, backstage or offstage. They're all there from Edward Albee, Mart Crowley, and Noel Coward to Doric Wilson, John Herbert and Albert Innaurato. And even Mae West. The play listings are alphabetized by title with information on the author, type (musical, drama, etc.), number of acts, characters and sets, a synopsis and much more. There is also an Appendix of lost plays, an alphabetical index of playwrights and an interesting introduction by Helbing. This is the first book of its type and is a very practical, well-organized guide for anyone concerned with gay theatre, a valuable addition to any library of important homosexual works.

**OLIVER BUTTON IS A SISSY.** *Story and Pictures by Tomie de Paolo. A Voyager/HBJ Book. \$2.45.*

It has never been *Mandate's* policy to review children's books, but we decided to make an exception in the case of *Oliver*. It deserves mention for several reasons, having an unusual sensitivity toward a special problem: being different. It can be related to on a number of levels (most gay men and women will doubtless see something of themselves in Oliver's story), and children, whether or not they share Oliver's dilemma, will be better little people having read the book. It should especially be considered by gay parents who simply want to acquaint their son or daughter with what it means to be set apart from the crowd, for whatever reason, and manages to be influential without being preachy. Poignantly presented by gifted writer and illustrator, Tomie de Paolo, *Oliver* will leave you with a warm feeling, adult and child alike, letting you know you're not alone in just wanting to be yourself.

### EMPIRE MODELING & ESCORT SERVICE

Men (ages 23-33) interested in joining our service, call the number below.

**(212) 873-4554**

### UNCENSORED DEVELOPING

Kodacolor 12Ex. 4.50, 24Ex. 8.10, 36Ex. 11.70  
Ektachrome Slides 20Ex. \$3.00, 36Ex. 4.00  
All 8mm Movies \$3.50. Color Reprints .30  
Five Color copies & neg. of Polaroid \$2.35  
P.O. Box 4958M  
Syracuse, N.Y. 13221

**Spectra Photo**

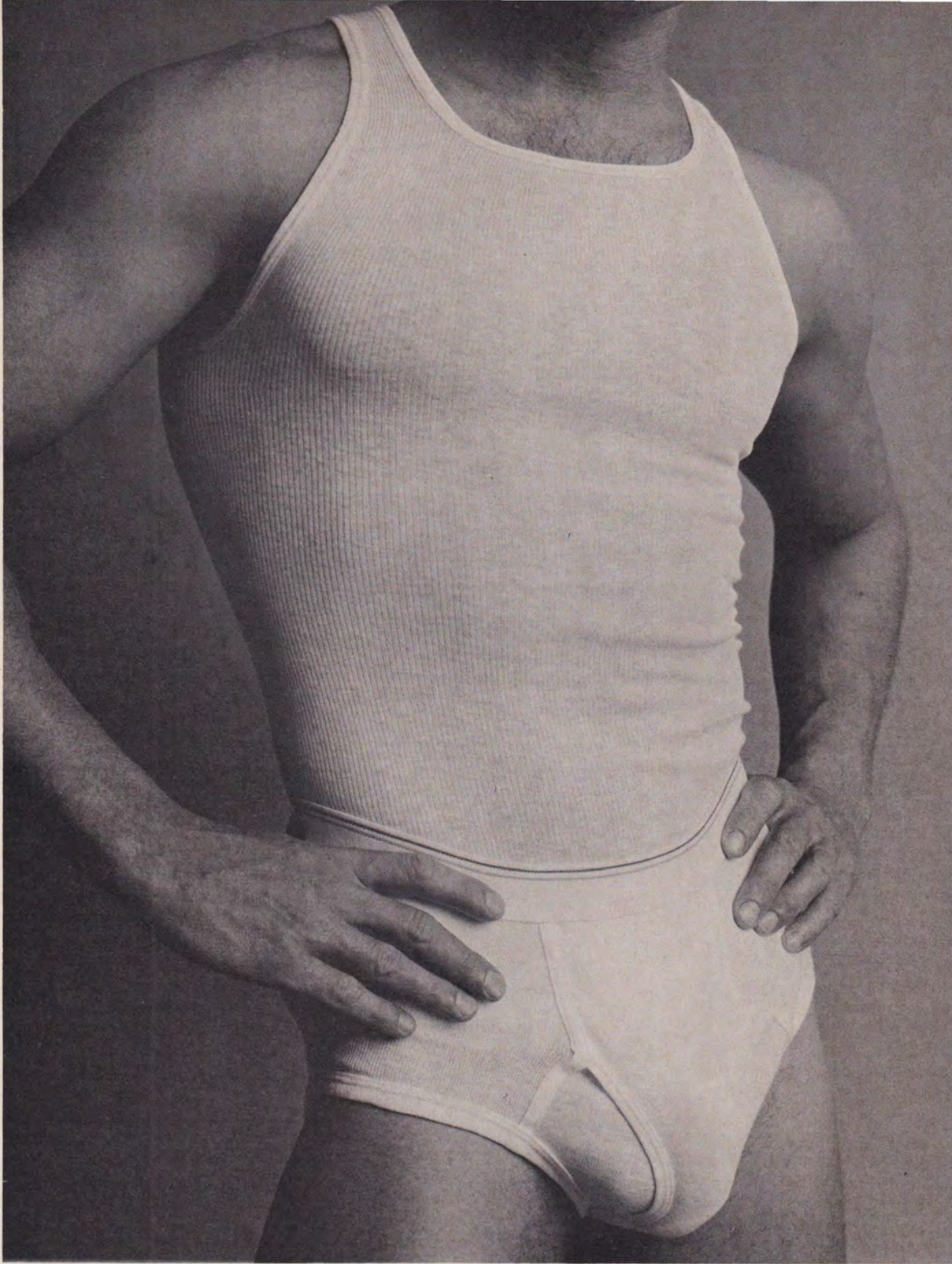
the  
**Pines**  
key west

a guest house  
pool  
air conditioned  
room rate includes  
continental breakfast



521 united street key west fla. 33040  
305-296-2107





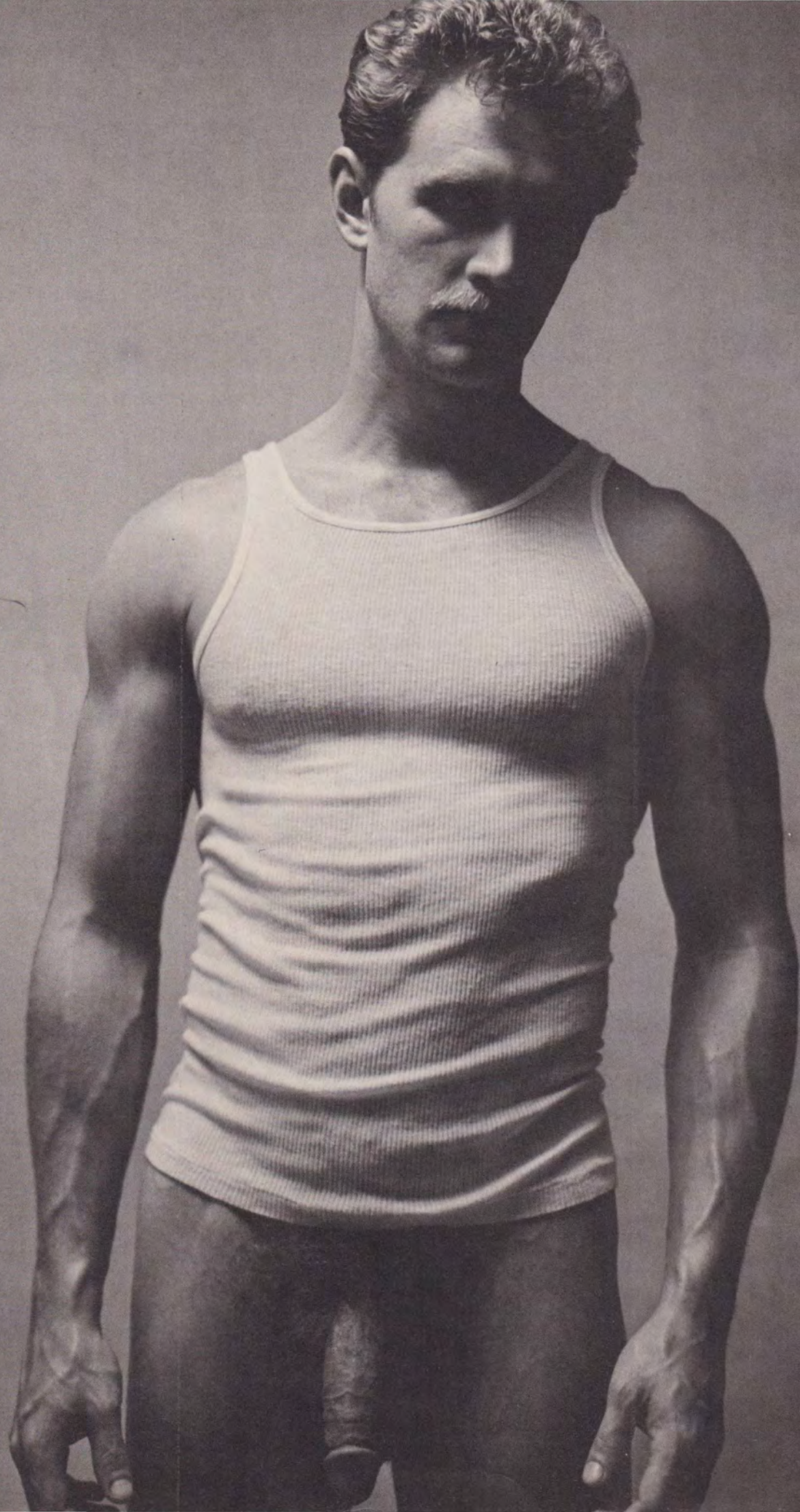
# U.S. MALE

Sometimes what you *don't* see can be more provocative than what you *do* see. An athletic tee shirt and a pair of jockey shorts on the right man often gives a tantalizing preview of what might be hidden underneath. If this photograph makes you wonder, turn the page to see if you were right!

Photograph by U.S. Studio

MANDATE/October 1980

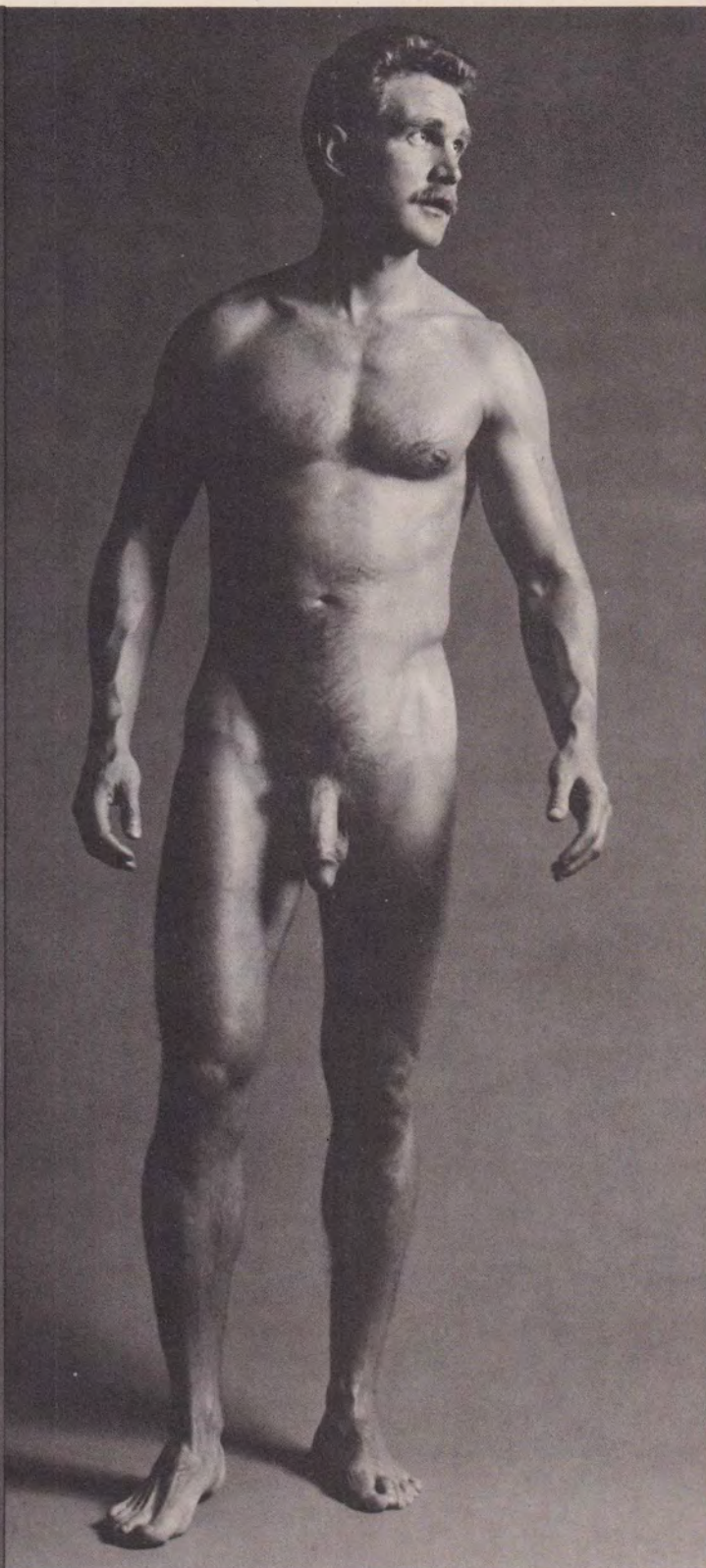
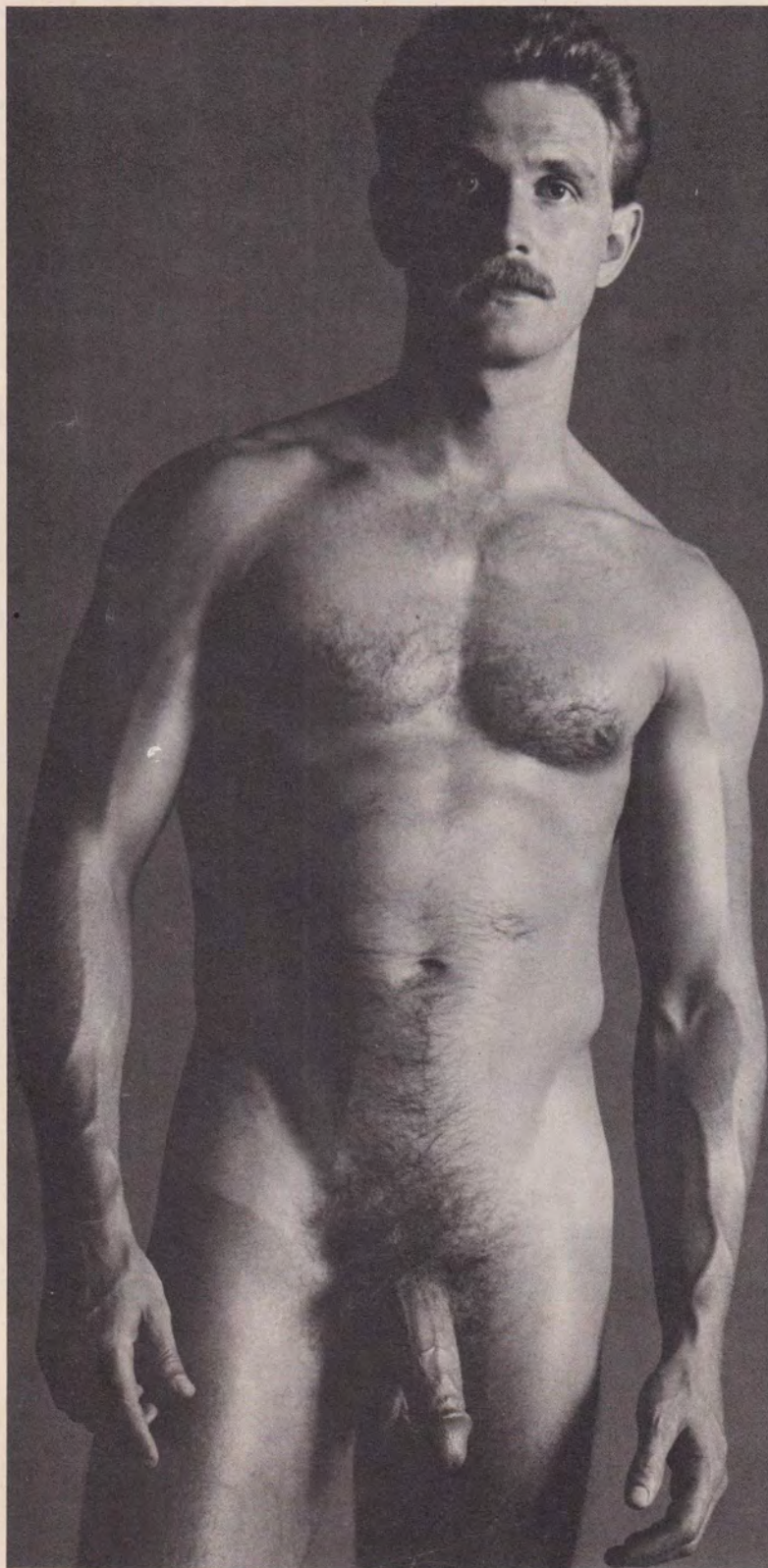




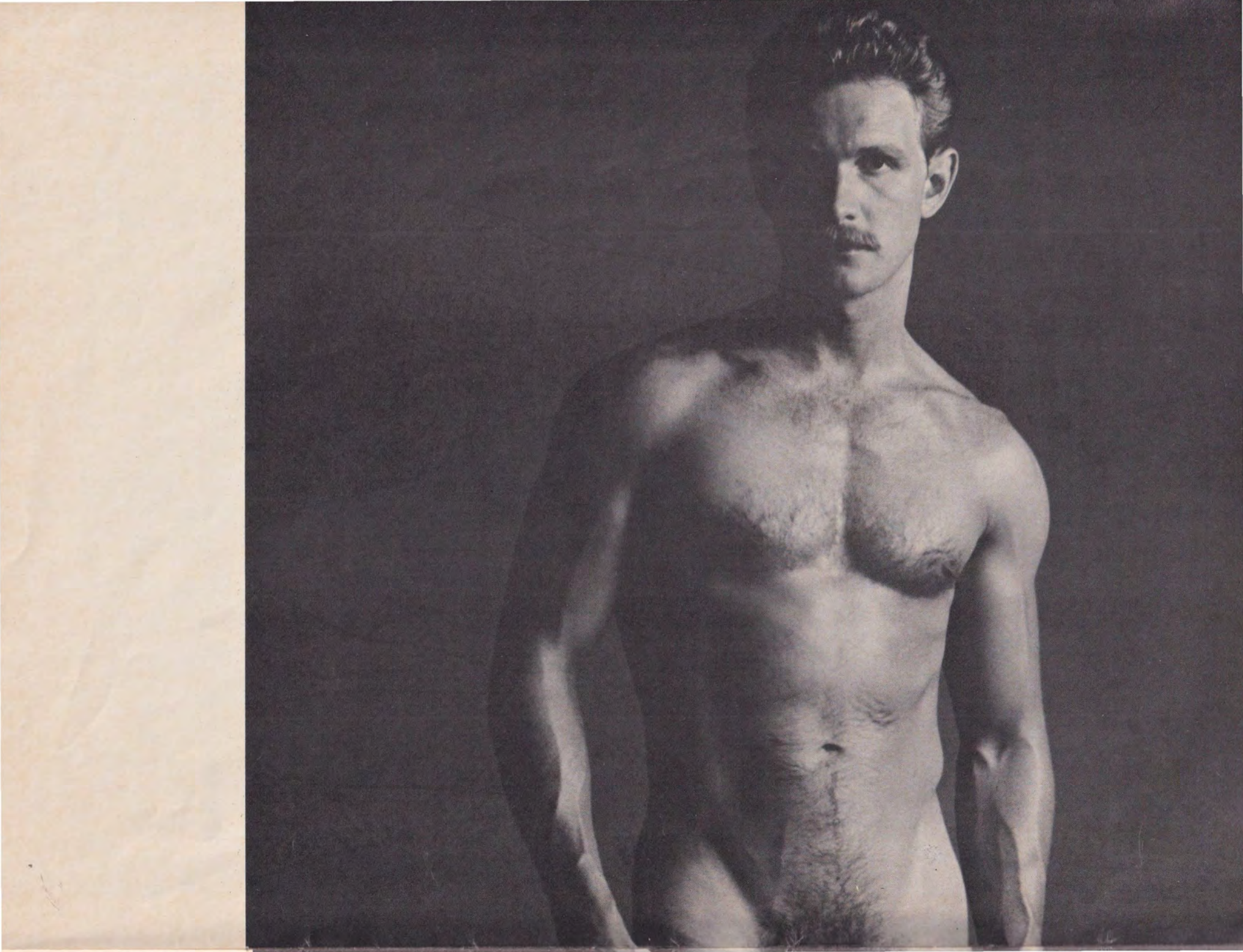


# U.S. MALE

In or out of clothing, the combination of handsome innocence and rugged masculinity make this U.S. male from U.S. Studio's *Book of James* a winner in anyone's book. Photographs by U.S. Studio









**MANDATE**

Photograph by U.S. Studio





# SUPERSTAR: THEN

## Merle Oberon

By George Haddad-Garcia



Merle Oberon played George Sand in *A Song to Remember*, above, after her Cathy opposite Laurence Olivier's Heathcliffe in *Wuthering heights* launched her career.

**In what was perhaps her last interview, Merle Oberon discussed Hollywood's legendary denizens.**

"I was very, very lucky in my career," said the always beautiful and still beautiful Merle Oberon, in what may have been her last interview, in Santa Barbara, California, where she was being honored by the American Film Institute during a gala evening.

The exotic brunette was born in Tasmania, journeyed to England, married super-producer Sir Alexander Korda and became a top star in movies like *Wuthering Heights*, *The Dark Angel*, *The Private Life of Henry VIII*, *These Three* (the first screen version of *The Children's Hour*), *Desiree* and *Hotel*.

The day after Thanksgiving, 1979, she passed away unexpectedly, having spent the previous afternoon alone, strolling on the beach at Malibu, where her beach house neighbored that of old friend and co-star Laurence Olivier. During the exclusive interview, she joked, "Yes, it's still possible to see Cathy and Heathcliffe on the beach together."

Not too long before, Ms. Oberon had undergone open-heart surgery, but she recovered nicely and was planning to move to Montecito, a Santa Barbara suburb, where her neighbor would have been tired sex symbol Jane Russell (TV's "full-figured girl"). Oberon left behind a handsome 40ish widower, her fourth husband, Dutch actor Robert Wolders, who co-starred in her last film, the made-in-Yucatan *Interval*, about a May-December romance amid the Mayan pyramids. She also is survived by a son and daughter, who shared her legendary home in Acapulco, where she was hostess to international VIPs, often commuting to other mansions in Mexico City and Cuernavaca.

Recalled the still-beautiful actress of 70, "I'd always wanted to be a star. Naturally, I started at the bottom, and when they gave me the role of Anne

Boleyn in *The Private Life of Henry VIII*, I was thrilled. After all, she was the mother of Elizabeth I. But although that was my first big break, I had a tiny part, and if you blinked twice, you could see the film and miss me. I was furious, I protested. The producer, of course, was Korda, but he was wrapped up with Charles Laughton at the time.

"Laughton was concerned with Elsa Lanchester and also with another young English actress, Binnie Barnes. So no one paid me much attention. I determined I would try and steal a scene, but I was a beginner, and that was hopeless...."

What about Laughton's homosexuality? Was it privately known at the time?

She revealed, "I had guessed at it, and I noticed how extremely cordial and attentive he was to younger, more attractive men. But he seemed torn between their company and being with Lanchester and also doing his best, because he wasn't a huge star at the time. So he was rather testy on the set, and he was good at getting his own way. He was always a large man, and rather intimidating. He knew, I think, that he had huge talent."

Merle later worked with Laughton again in the aborted von Stroheim movie version of *I, Claudius*. She played Messalina and the Englishman was the stuttering, lame emperor. "By comparison," she smiled, "he was a pussycat when we did *Henry VIII*. He was better known, and he was intimidated by the role of Claudius. There was an inner turmoil in him, and it had nothing to do with his homosexuality. He was a very private man, and friends and co-stars couldn't get inside his mind easily."

It was while making *I, Claudius* in London that the actress was involved







in a terrible taxi accident which sent her through the windshield and badly mangled her face, so that Korda thought she would have to give up acting for good. Fortunately, extensive plastic surgery restored her unique looks, and she went on to greater triumphs in America, where producer Sam Goldwyn took her under his wing—and wanted to give her a part in his personal life, as well.

"He chose everything I did, at the time," Merle explained. "He had such high quality standards and I was lucky to be his protegee. But I nearly didn't get into my most famous film, *Wuthering Heights*, because they originally wanted Bette Davis for the part, although she and Goldwyn never got along. Larry (Olivier) was also a second thought for the role of Heathcliff."

She remembered fondly, "Larry had been brought to Hollywood to co-star with Garbo in *Queen Christina*, but she favored John Gilbert, her old friend and leading man, who had fallen on hard times after talkies, because of his high voice. So Larry went back to London and the stage, which he much preferred. Larry kept turning down the Americans' offers, but he eventually agreed to do *Wuthering Heights*. I never did find out how they persuaded him, either.

"In the first days of shooting, he was made up for the Old Vic, and he overacted badly, perhaps as a prank. Larry has a huge sense of humor, and it was even greater in those days. He also had a bad case of athlete's foot and he

looked at me. I didn't know if he liked me or not, if I was good or not. At one point in the death scene, he said, 'A little more tears in the left eye.' I said, 'Thank you very much. The first bit of direction you have given me in six weeks is a *little more tears!*' Thank heavens everything was worth it, in the end.

"It's the one film everyone always asks me about. They all want to know what Larry was really like. They keep saying he was so beautiful, and he really was. I used to be afraid that they would only look at him; he was practically the handsomest man I'd ever seen, and yet we were only friends. But very good friends."

The actress was vague about her early life in Tasmania or in England, and she never succumbed to the temptation to write an autobiography. Her first husband was Korda; then she married Lucien Ballard, a French cameraman and a painter. Her third and longest union was with multi-millionaire Bruno Pagliai, who built her dream house in Acapulco, later sold to the Shah of Iran. The world was shocked when Merle left him for a much younger man, the ash blond Wolders, with whom she moved to California.

Of their marriage, she would only say, "Love can come at any age, and if one doesn't seize love and return it, one is likely to feel the loss for the rest of one's days. I love Bob and he loves me. Age doesn't even enter into our relationship. I couldn't help falling in love with him."

Sadly, their lushly romantic film *In-*

do worthwhile things. After all, I don't need to work."

Ms. Oberon, though reluctant to discuss her private life or family, was fond of looking back at her career and co-stars, though she emphasized that she seldom saw her old movies and didn't dwell in the past. In 1954, she starred in *Desiree*, playing the Empress Josephine opposite Marlon Brando's mumbly Napoleon. She remembered, "Brando was ill at ease and I got the impression he didn't even want to do the film. He said the Napoleon outfit was too tight and ridiculous, and he kept scratching himself. He was very funny and he could be charming, but he also had a very blue vocabulary and he preferred the company of men to women.

"While we were shooting, he occasionally would do things like wink at me or smile strangely, trying to get me to laugh. He was a very un-serious young man, but the sort one could forgive almost anything. He could be difficult on the director and technicians, but he was always nice to the other actors, and I'm sorry we didn't have more scenes together. Like Larry, he was extremely handsome, but in a more down to earth kind of way. I don't think we had nearly as much in common as Larry and I did, however."

Merle Oberon was nominated once for an Academy Award, for *The Dark Angel*, a part she said was closest to her own personality. She mused, "Oscar and I were never close. *Wuthering Heights* came towards the beginning of my career, and it was so famous that I was never able to top myself. Maybe that kept me from ever getting an Oscar, I'm not sure. It would have been nice to have it, as a seal of approval, but the main thing was to keep working, and I did. I made the films I wanted, and then when everything changed, I stopped, for the most part."

She also co-starred in *These Three* in 1936, which followed on the heels of Lillian Hellman's success as a playwright with *The Children's Hour*. But because of the Hays Office (of censorship), lesbianism—the theme of the play—was entirely omitted from the celluloid version, and the film became a typical heterosexual triangle. Merle stated, "I thought that was rather a cheat. It changed everything, so why, I asked some studio executives, did they bother to buy the play for a film? They said, 'Because it was a hit.' But they didn't even keep the same title, because they feared audiences would

Continued to page 36

## "I have several friends who are homosexual men, but it must be their decision if they wish to reveal that aspect of their lives."

hobbled around on crutches, though you can't notice the limp in the picture. Goldwyn was appalled, and he decided not to use the first days' rushes. He would moan, 'The actor is the ogliest actor in pictures.' He thought Larry would ruin the film.

"So the make-up was removed and he downplayed his gestures. His foot improved, too.

"I also suffered," she laughed. "Goldwyn ordered take after take. In the end, Willie Wyler, the director, was cutting little pieces of film together. He was so busy he never

terval flopped in the U.S., though it did fair business in Mexico and Europe. The lady lamented, "There is so little romance in films today, and looks now count for more than genuine talent. It's a pity when actresses like Katharine Hepburn and Bette Davis can't get financing for a new picture." She added, "I haven't made many movies lately because I fought hard to become a star, and I want to remain one. I don't want to play grandmothers and old ladies. That's not what I am, and I'd rather leave behind memories of beautiful pictures than



# SUPERSTAR: NOW

## Faye Dunaway

By George Haddad-Garcia

"I do not think of myself as awfully remarkable or terribly attractive. But if I'm going to put everything I have into an acting job, whatever it may be—unusual, challenging or commercial—then it has to be worthwhile for me and for the audience. In other words, remarkable. One way or another."

Faye Dunaway just finished filming *The First Deadly Sin* with Frank Sinatra, a project shrouded in secrecy. Her other recent films, very varied—*The Champ*, *Eyes of Laura Mars*, *Voyage of the Damned*, *Network*, for which she won an Oscar, *Chinatown*, *Three Days of the Condor* and *Three/Four Musketeers*—all demonstrate the care with which she chooses her roles. In one way or another, they are all remarkable.

Dunaway is one of the few genuine female superstars in American cinema, yet she works less often than hardly any other superstar, except perhaps Warren Beatty, her co-star in *Bonnie and Clyde*. For the past few years, she has struggled in a relationship with rock musician Peter Wolff of the J. Geille Band; rumors of divorce started almost from the first, and though she said, shortly after the wedding, that she wanted a baby soon, she is still childless, which suits her fine. She has had an alleged romance with a handsome British photographer, and there were rumors of an affair with Omar Sharif (Faye likes her men foreign or distinguished or both). Currently, she is co-owner of a southern California boutique/art gallery.

Faye's other romances have included a long, passionate one with Marcello Mastroianni—who said he loved the American more than any other woman, including his wife Flora and Catherine Deneuve, mother of his daughter Chiara. She had a reported fling with Warren Beatty—who *hasn't*?

—and also romanced the late comic Lenny Bruce, director Jerry Schatzberg and actor Harris Yulin. On the set of *Three Days of the Condor* there was talk of an attraction between her and Redford—probably untrue—but Lola Redford nevertheless sent her two children to stay with daddy for the duration of the shooting.

In Florida, long ago, young Faye admitted to having a thing for football players and nearly married one. For

mistakes. These former relationships helped me; I learned how to avoid certain precarious situations. My previous relationships were mainly with actors. Perhaps I felt a special attraction to them, or simply they were at hand.

"But a more plausible explanation is that actors are a darned sight more attractive than your average doctor or lawyer. To say nothing of singers—they're really divine!"

She admits that her liaison with Mastroianni was, before Wolff, her most affecting romance. "When we were filming *A Place for Lovers* together, I suppose I was merely fulfilling that old cliché about the actress falling for her handsome leading man. Sure, I'd had crushes before on some of the actors with whom I'd worked—and vice versa, let me tell you—but they were nothing compared to this. I was convinced that Marcello and I were on the same wavelength right after we first met, but events were to prove me wrong.

"It was my longest relationship with any man up to that point in my life. But I had a premonition that it wouldn't last. Our natures and temperaments were too different. Shall we simply say that I am very American and Marcello is too Italian." The time came when the actress wanted more than a liaison, but the Italian was unwilling to divorce, for the wife is still sacred in Italian culture, although a man may play around with other women, or *men*, for that matter.

Faye made a clean break and soon found another man. "Harris (Yulin) is a dear, good person. The trouble was that I fell in love with him on the rebound from Marcello. That often happens in life, even though people refuse to realize it. Eventually, we both came to the conclusion that this sort of a relationship wasn't fair to either of us."



*Outspoken Faye Dunaway's next film, The First Deadly Sin, teams her with Frank Sinatra.*

such a big star, she is surprisingly frank and cooperative in discussing her personal life and attitudes:

"It's no secret that I also lived with a number of men before I met Peter. I'm a firm believer that you learn from experience and your cumulative



**"I don't just look for sex or love in a man; I also want comprehension, someone who understands my fears and dreams and longings, my moods."**

## Faye Dunaway

But what about her once-undiscussed relationship with the late Lenny Bruce?

"I knew my relationship with Lenny would never last," she states very soberly, which isn't her typical manner, despite her ice-cold screen image. "He was too self-destructive. When we met, I was just a struggling actress working with the Lincoln Center company. I found his immensely attractive personality irresistible. He was perhaps the wittiest man I'd ever met, funny in the most ironic sense of the word.

"To be with Lenny in his good mo-



During her career, Dunaway has starred opposite Redford, above, in *Three Days of the Condor*, and with Steve McQueen, George C. Scott and Marcello Mastroianni.

ments was like being with a half-dozen ordinary men. What was nice about our relationship was that we accepted each other for what we were, without asking for any changes. We both knew it couldn't last, so we weren't heartbroken when it was over. But there was, on my part, more than just a touch of regret."

She continues with the saga of her many loves, "I met Jerry Schatzberg on my first film. It was for Sam Spiegel and called *The Happening*. It was not a good movie, but one cannot always choose the initial opportunity. But I have nice feelings about the picture for no other reason than because it provided the occasion for meeting Jerry. He was a photographer at the time, assigned to do special work on the film. We hit it off immediately. What more can I say?" Did she again feel the relationship could not last? She shrugs and joes, "I've always been inclined to Semitic-looking men with handlebar moustaches.

"We were together two years, which was then my average tenancy with a man. Jerry was still married at the time. It was a very exciting period in both our lives. I landed *Bonnie and Clyde* and *The Thomas Crown Affair*; Jerry decided that he was through with photography and he directed his first movie, *Panic in Needle Park*, with Al Pacino. Unfortunately, our individual work was so intense and demanding and it put a strain on our relationship, and before we realized it, we'd gone from being lovers to being good friends."

On the topic of specific men, Ms. Dunaway is either very open or very close-mouthed. When asked about Jon Peters—he told the world that Faye accepted the lead in *Eyes of Laura Mars* after his former client







Streisand rejected it—she only grimaces; reports from that set had her scrapping almost daily with her producer, who was sometimes accompanied by his frizzle-haired girlfriend. Nor will she comment for publication on George C. Scott, with whom she did the expensive flop *Oklahoma Crude*. Queried about current leading man Frank Sinatra, she waves her hand negatively, not saying a word, although her eyes are alive and expressive.

"I've said some things I shouldn't have, in the past, and I'm trying lately to be more discreet. At least about controversial men, or men I haven't had the best experiences with." One anonymous co-star called her a lunatic, and her press often paints her as semi-hysterical and difficult to work with. When she starred for TV in *Sister Aimee* with Bette Davis, the two women had only sarcastic comments about each other, ending up by not speaking to each other, except through intermediaries—and despite the younger star's regard for the living



Bonnie and Clyde, left, catapulted Dunaway to stardom; she won an Oscar for *Network*, above.



**"WORLD'S  
LARGEST EMPORIUM  
OF EROTICA"** As written up  
in Village Voice and Time

**G & A**

251 W. 42nd St.  
New York City

**BOOK  
CENTER  
INC.**

250 W. 42nd St.  
New York City

**COURAGEOUS  
BOOKS**

250 W. 42nd St.  
New York City

mags  
films  
paperbacks  
rubber goods



**THE GAY ROOMMATE  
SERVICE**

**580-7696**

12 NOON UNTIL 9 P.M.

- Free, low, and moderate rent apartments to share in all parts of New York City.
- Lowest fee in New York City: \$30
- NO FEE if you already have an apartment and need a roommate.
- N.Y.'s only all-gay apartment referral service.
- Licensed by the State of New York

Dept. 623  
900 S. Andrews Ave.  
Ft. Lauderdale, FL 33316

**WAYNESART  
SCULPTURE**



'SOLO'

Sculpture Brochure, two dollars

legend.

What about the rumor that John Huston and she didn't get along on *Chinatown*, and that in the final slapping scenes, he insisted on several retakes, smacking her too hard on the kisser, over and over? "I don't talk about rumors. Totally useless. It's a no-win situation."

But the talkative star will discuss her past, with or without men. She recalls, "I was an army brat. My father was a sergeant, a 30-year-man, and the family drifted from base to base. I can see how this itinerant life affected my younger brother; for years he has hardly budged from Washington, where he's a lawyer. Anyway, my mother and father decided to divorce. The court awarded us to her. I was terribly hurt, even offended, because my father was leaving us."

"I loved my father very much, and I took the divorce very personally. Any amateur psychologist can tell you what a daddy means to a girl." Has the rest of her life, in her opinion, been a search for a handsome surrogate father? She shrugs. "I wouldn't say it, but *you* might—that I was looking for a strong male image, possibly a father figure, in each of the men I met. There was no physical resemblance, however, between my father and any of my boyfriends."

Of Peter Wolff, she notes, "Peter is strong within, strong enough for both of us, if need be. I need a man to lean on, unfashionable though that may be. People don't believe that, due to my image from motion pictures. I don't just look for sex and love in a man; I also want comprehension, someone who understands my fears and dreams and longings, my moods."

Even if she and Wolff part for good, she's convinced they will remain friends—which wasn't always the case with Faye and her men. "Peter helped me to discover and fully realize myself. He brought me face to face with my problems." Such as? "It would be boring to go into that...I had refused to consider them objectively, before, but we discussed and analyzed them and sought ways of resolving them. That's why I simply couldn't let him go."

"Well...for example, a suicidal impulse that occurred several years ago still remained in my mind. I find it difficult now to believe that I could have ever been tempted by the idea of suicide, the willful destruction of my life. But it was during a very low point

in my life. I was in New York at the time. I learned that a young man whom I respected and loved had killed himself. Maybe that's how the idea crept into my mind. I remember being awfully depressed. Anyhow, the knife slipped, thankfully, and fell on my leg, cutting it. I still have a scar, but it's difficult to find, now."

Somehow, that leads to the subject of children: "I think every individual, no matter what their background or preference, thinks about what it would be like to have a child someday. And women have to naturally think about it most, because we can actually conceive and carry and deliver it. But I've always wanted to be ready, meaning psychologically prepared."

"I don't know if I could devote so much of my time and life to another being, to a child. There are so many claims made upon a mother, including complete devotion and patience, that it's almost obsessive. Don't forget, it's only been within the past few years that I've learned how to live with myself and look after myself. Then came Peter. And I would not want a child to detract from my relationship. I know this may sound selfish but it's not, really. One has to work hard at building what one has—like love, faith and comprehension. I wouldn't ever want anything to hamper that."

In the '60s and early '70s Dunaway made movies almost non-stop, here and abroad, many of them flops. But since her marriage in 1974, she has worked less, sometimes to the point of ignoring her career and turning down very choice roles taken by Fonda, Welch, Redgrave and other top actresses. Why does she work so little lately? "I work just enough—for me," she says almost mysteriously. "I needed to work more before, but now I don't." For one thing, she is more selective now, and as a top-billed female star, she has a smaller selection of roles and projects.

"I still think the movies are magic, even with all the reality," she explains. "Glamour is something the public expects from actresses, and I, for one, am still very fashion-conscious. At least outside of the home. One of the attractions of *Laura Mars* was the clothes I wore, the fashion ambience and the beautiful shoes I wore." What will she *not* do in a film role? "Nudity. Not that I did it before, but at this stage of things, I don't think a director has the right to ask me to strip. Nor will I."

On the set, Faye is known to be de-

Continued to page 36



# MOVING VIOLATION

You're driving alone down a deserted street one night when suddenly you see a flashing red light behind you. You pull over to let the police car pass, but instead it stops. The cop gets out and asks to see your license. While he reads it you look at him, mesmerized, wondering just exactly what that uniform is hiding. If only you knew....

Photograph by Colt











# MOVING VIOLATION

He finishes reading the license and asks you to get out of the car. You're trembling now...from excitement not fear...as he frisks you, running his hands up and down your body leaving you with no secrets. But that's not all. He wants one more thing from you and the sound of his pants' zipper tells you exactly what that one thing is. It's something you're definitely ready to give. The cop's name is Clint Lockner and he's one of Colt's hot men. You can see a lot more of Clint, alone and with other Colt studs, by sending \$4.00 to Colt Studio, Box 1608J1, Studio City, California 91604. Ask for Folio 5 and, because Colt is for adult audiences, please state you are 21 or over.

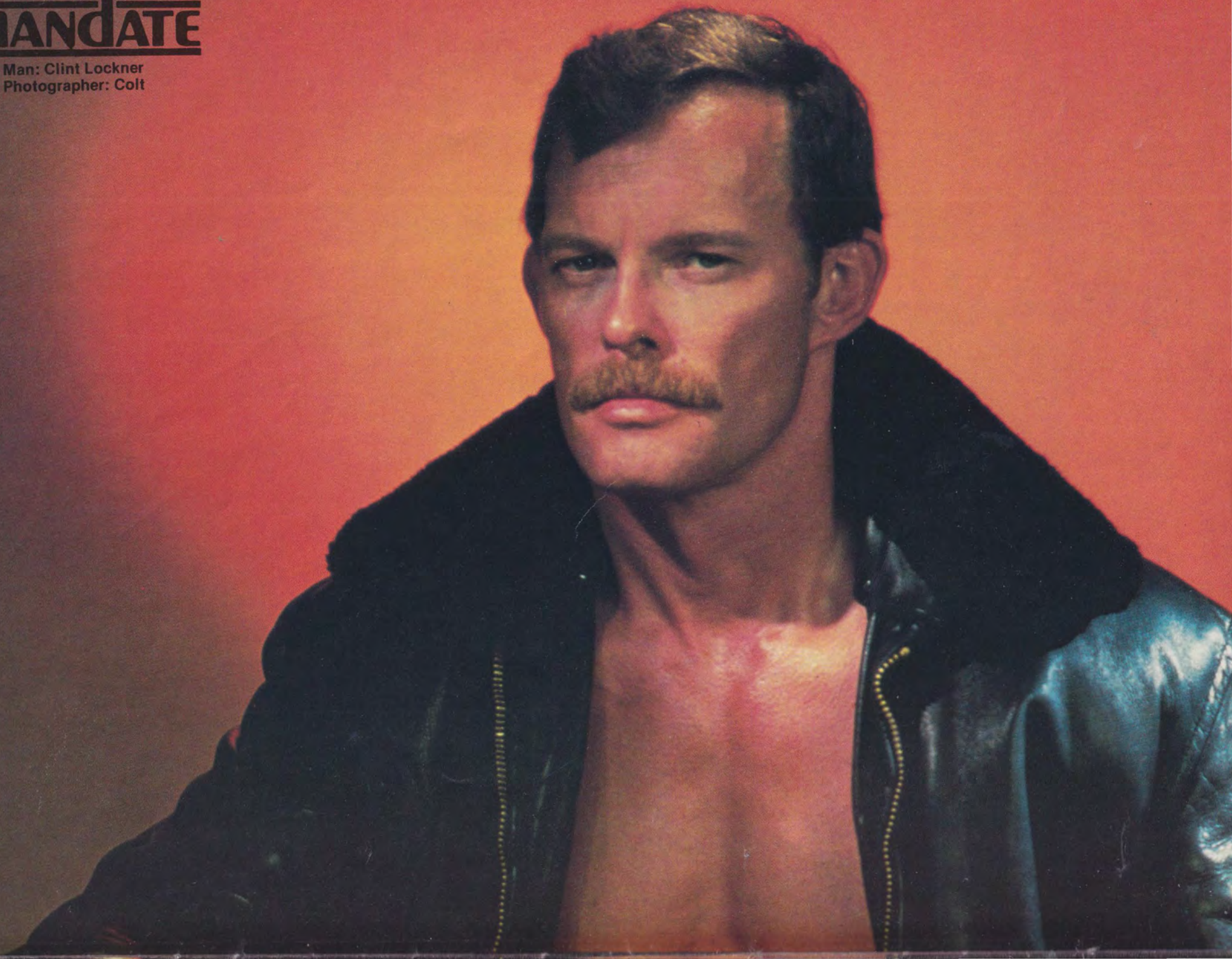
Photograph by Colt

MANDATE/October 1980



# MANDATE

The Man: Clint Lockner  
The Photographer: Colt









# FASHION OUTER LIMITS

NO, THESE ARE NOT COSTUMES FROM KUBRICK'S OR LUCAS' LATEST SPACE EPIC; THEY ARE THE LATEST HIGH-FLYING FASHIONS FROM LARRY LeGASPI. LeGASPI, A MULTI-TALENTED DESIGNER WHOSE SPACED-OUT COSTUMES FOR THE SINGING GROUP, LABELLE, PUSHED FASHION INTO THE 21ST CENTURY, HAS EFFECTIVELY COMBINED FUTURISTIC DETAIL WITH PRACTICAL COMFORT. THE RESULT: MILE-HIGH DESIGNS THAT MIGHT APTLY BE DESCRIBED AS ASTRONAUT CHIC. IN THE PHOTOGRAPH BELOW THE DESIGNER HIMSELF MIGHT SEEM TO BE TAKING HIS SUCCESS LYING DOWN, BUT HIS CLOTHING IS DEFINITELY FOR PEOPLE FOR WHOM THE SKY'S THE LIMIT.



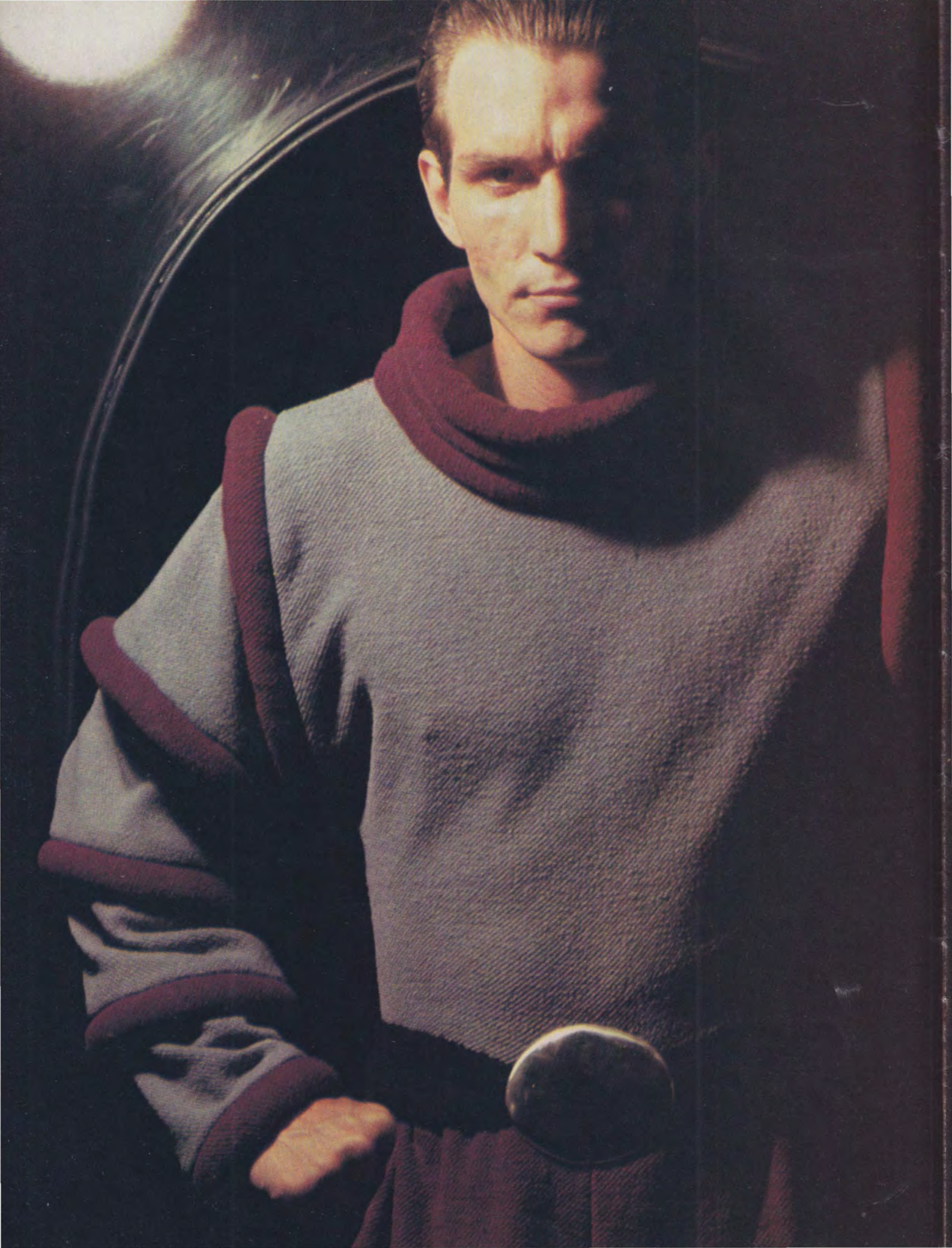
PHOTOGRAPHS  
BY VICTOR ARIMONDI



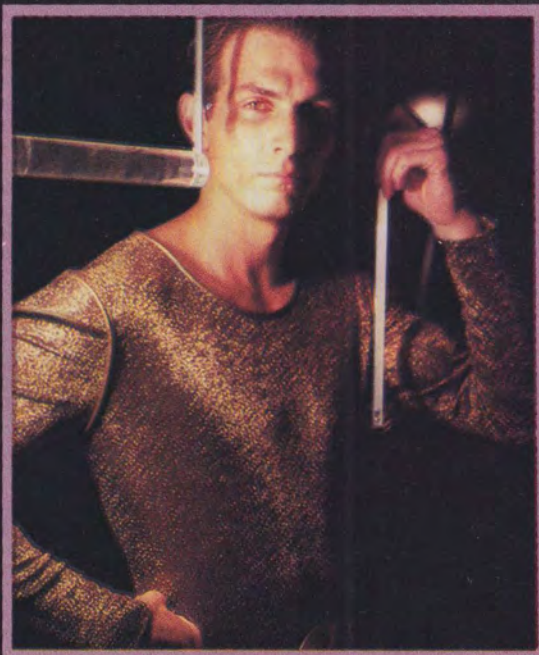












SOFT, TRADITIONAL MATERIALS ARE STRIKINGLY CONTRASTED WITH BOLD COLORS, SPACE AGE DETAILING AND ACCESSORIES TO PRODUCE THE LeGASPI LOOK. IT MAY NOT FIT IN WITH THE WALL STREET CROWD, BUT IT'S SURE TO BE A CROWD PLEASER WITH LUKE SKYWALKER.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY VICTOR ARIMONDI



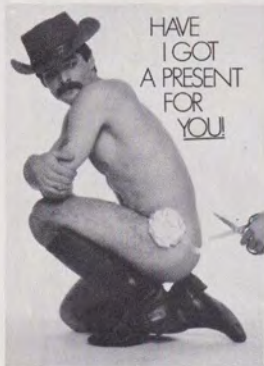
# OUTER LIMITS



**Bold, brawny, beautiful.**  
**Greeting cards and postcards designed with you**  
**in mind. Tired of cruising the racks in vain?**  
**T.N.T. Designs are hot and handsome. They're for you.**



308 Things That Go Bump In The Night (Shown Actual Size)



305 Present



309 Ass You Like It

What comes most? A legend?



307 A Legend



306 Party Time



205 Bicyclist



303 Baby, Take a Bow



301 Afloat



302 Bicep



607 Rough





2007



2010



2036



2023



2008



2032



2025

I'LL SHOW YOU  
MINE  
IE.

2001



2002



207 Home After a Cruise



2035



2034



2018



2031



206 Runners



2017



2033



2011

# T.N.T. DESIGNS, INC.

149 W. 24th St., Suite 4-C, NY, NY 10011.

## GREETING CARDS

Quantity	Card #
	205
	206
	207
	301
	302
	303
	305
	306
	307
	308
	309
	607
\$ .90 Each	
<b>TOTAL</b>	

## POSTCARDS (Color)

Quantity	Card #
	2001
	2002
	2007
	2008
	2010
	2011
	2029
\$ .75 Each	
<b>TOTAL</b>	

## POSTCARDS (Black-and-white)

Quantity	Card #
	2017
	2018
	2023
	2031
	2032
	2033
	2034
	2035
	2036
\$ .65 Each	
<b>TOTAL</b>	

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
 Address \_\_\_\_\_  
 City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_ Zip \_\_\_\_\_  
 Signature \_\_\_\_\_

(I am 21 or older.)

☐ MasterCharge ☐ BankAmericard/Visa

Interbank No. \_\_\_\_\_ Exp. Date \_\_\_\_\_  
 mo. year

**MINIMUM  
ORDER:  
\$10.00**

Enclosed is \$ \_\_\_\_\_ (Add \$1.00 postage).  
 Mail check or money order to: T.N.T. Designs,  
 149 W. 24th St., Suite 4-C, NY, NY 10011.

Allow 4-6 weeks for delivery. NY residents add 8% sales tax.



# FILM

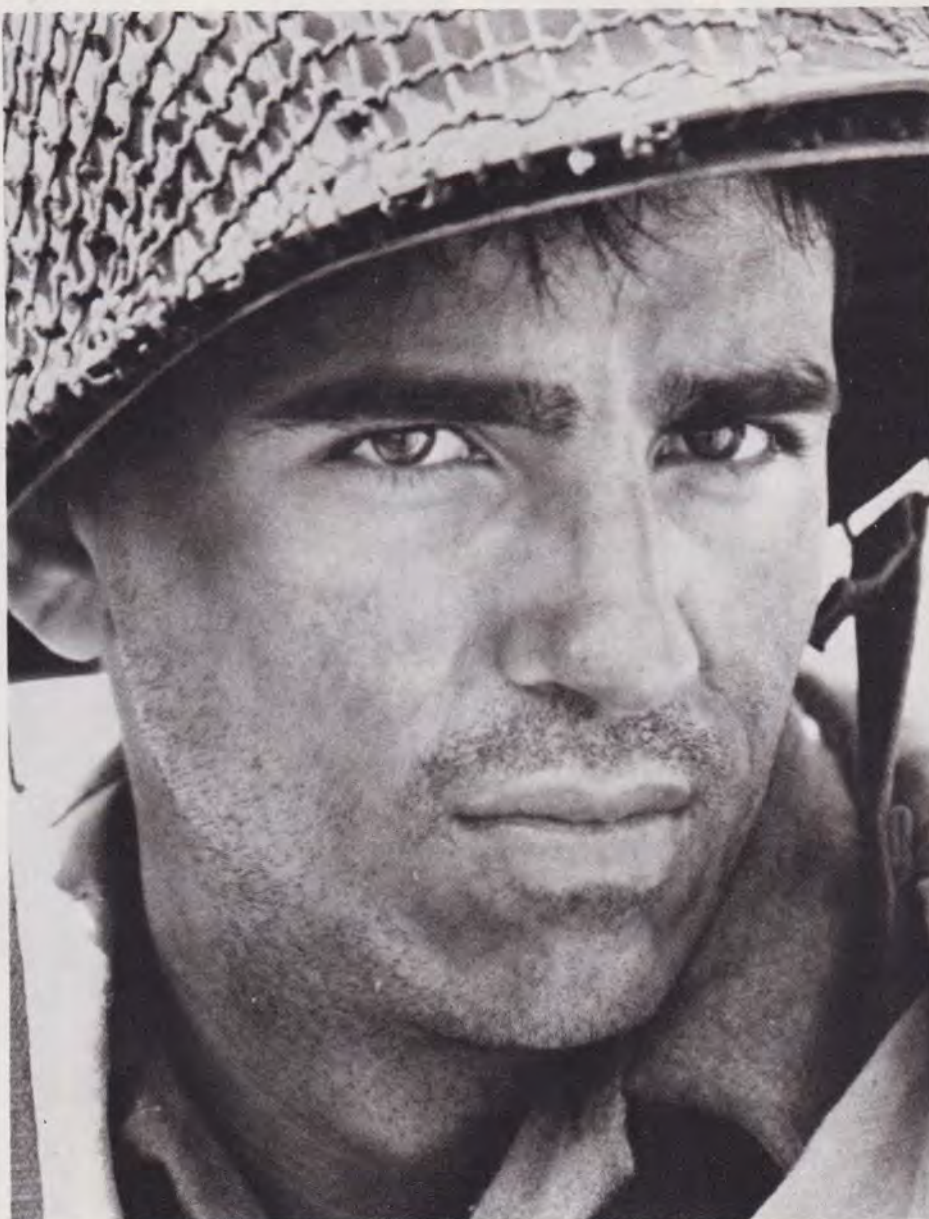
Reviews by John Devere

Onto a body-strewn battlefield, where a battered crucifix stands silhouetted against a grim grey sky, charges a berserk, shell-shocked horse. Whinnying, rearing, its hoofs beating a deadly tattoo, it attacks the only living thing, one surviving soldier. The image of this one horse of the apocalypse, without horseman, opens Samuel Fuller's magnificent war film *The Big Red One*, and its erratic, insane behavior becomes a symbol for bestial irrationality, the absurdity of war, a universe running rampantly wild.

Add Fuller's scathing scrutiny of men at war to that handful of classic war films—*All Quiet on the Western Front*, *The Red Badge of Courage*, *Apocalypse Now*—which go far beyond mere documentation to suggest the anxiety in men's minds, the moral ambiguity of wartime action, the sheer horror of apocalyptic destruction. Wisely, Fuller's camera sticks with a combat leader, Lee Marvin, and four young men who follow him through North Africa, Sicily, the invasion of Normandy, Belgium, and Czechoslovakia. The war is seen exclusively through their eyes, never zooming back for an overview. This is battle on the nitty-gritty level, the do-or-die, moment-by-moment level, and Fuller, who both wrote and directed the film, has captured the ambiguities with searing intensity.

Every episode—French troops killing their leader rather than fire on Americans in North Africa, Sicilian women taking their scythes to overcome occupying Nazis when they see help is near, a woman feigning madness (Stephane Audran) in order to cover up that she's part of the underground awaiting liberation—is so feelingly realized that Fuller has managed, in every instance, to penetrate beyond the mere surface of what's happening to suggest complex motives, moral unrest, resignation to the inevitability of killing. There is tragedy here, and grandeur.

The film's two closing episodes are, simply, film-making at its greatest, at



Bobby Diccio plays an initially naive soldier in Samuel Fuller's war film, *The Big Red One*, along with, from top, opposite, Mark Hamill, Robert Carradine and Kelly Ward. Lee Marvin stars as their leader. Photographs: United Artists.

its most harrowing and most meaningful. The audience realizes, at the same time the soldiers do, that their final task is the liberation of a Czech concentration camp. Mark Hamill's eyes as he opens a skeleton-strewn oven express the horror, the horror almost unbearably. And Lee Marvin's final attachment to a young boy whose eyes mirror that horror is one of the most grippingly emotional confrontations in the entire history of film.

Marvin has usually been cast in unfeelingly macho roles, but here he is magnificent. His craggy bone structure becomes some sort of moral icon,

his creviced crows-feet the fissures eked by experience, his haunted eyes knowing, yet always capable of outrage at injustice. And as the four young men who follow him, Mark Hamill, Robert Carradine, Bobby Diccio and Kelly Ward emerge as fully nuanced individuals.

Dana Kaproff's music belongs among the great film scores, creating a sense of moment here, a hint of grandeur there, rising to peaks of sheer majesty, all the while suggesting undercurrents of instability. This is great movie music.

*The Big Red One* is so magnificently





conceived and so fully realized that it should be seen by every movie-goer who cares about movies, whether or not he's interested in war films per se. Samuel Fuller has made a bomb-bursting-in-air masterpiece, both epic and intensely personal, fleshing out men's valiance and vulnerabilities. The film is a major document of humanism.

## 'ROUGH CUT'

*Rough Cut*, contrary to what the title might suggest, is *not* a film about a sloppy circumcision; instead, it's a tongue-in-chic caper film showcasing the most effortlessly charming man in the movies, Burt Reynolds; lusciously lovely Leslie Anne Down; still-dapper David Niven; and a convoluted jewel heist plot that will have you gnashing your teeth by the end. The whole thing is elegantly charming, one of those slickly entertaining films that's about as memorable, yet as coolly refreshing, as last night's dinner mint. You'll remember it for about five minutes, but during its running time you'll be delightfully entertained.

A word about Reynolds. The man is unbelievably charming. He is the closest thing to a contemporary Cary Grant; he is the *only* possible Rhett Butler in that *Gone With The Wind, Part II* that Zanuck-Brown is planning; his genuinely humane concern about people somehow shows in everything he does. Few of his films require him to reach a fuller potential as an actor, but that potential is there. He's very visual, capable of suggesting precisely the contrary of what his lines are saying. Why doesn't *he* play the coach in *The Front Runner*? His reputation is so secure it would do him no professional harm, and he'd be fabulous. Now, *that* might win him an Oscar!

## 'CAN'T STOP THE MUSIC'

Where are the cartoon balloons above her head? Every time Valerie Perrine reacts to a Village People number in *Can't Stop the Music*, you expect a big white balloon saying "Wow!" to appear, and the movie would be complete if one *did*. For Allan Carr's musical phantasmagoria is a Pop Art artifact. The script has the profundity of bubble gum, the Village People have the acting ability of Shelley Hack (perhaps *they* collectively could play Charley's third angel), and

yet. And yet.

*Can't Stop the Music* is dynamite entertainment, if you check your mind at the theatre door and just let it happen. It's gaudy, vulgar, snazzy and razz-ma-tazzy. You may not be able to resist it.

And it's uncannily canny in being one of the most double-edged films in the history of movies, gay-wise. In fact, it's perhaps the gayest film ever made, yet never explicitly so. When Valerie Perrine mentions "two snowballs and a ding-dong," *you'll* get the balls and dong, but the kids in the audience won't. And that "YMCA" number. My God. Homoeroticism runs rampant, yet it's all so fucking *healthy* that they should add genitals to the Oscar and give one to Allan Carr for sheer ballsiness! David Hodo's solo "Love You to Death," with those slinky women in red, may fool everybody but gay men; the women don't make it straight, they in fact make it gay-gayer-gayest. The only surprise is that the stylized, white-on-white "Milk Shake" number somehow doesn't have spurting cream at the climax.

The big surprise, by the way, is Bruce Jenner, whose comic timing, whether naturally his or the result of Nancy Walker's direction, is wonderfully right. He can act. Perrine and Steve Guttenberg are perfectly cast. Gee, wow, gosh. Paul Sand, Tammy Grimes, Barbara Rush, June Havoc are right for their roles. Only Marilyn Sokol, who mugs so relentlessly that she tires *your* face muscles, seems to have strolled into the wrong movie.

Actually, Arlene Phillips' choreography isn't very exciting (sort of like that glitzy Jordache jeans commercial, where they all bump and grind dully, dully). The "YMCA" push-ups, dives, etc., really aren't coordinated with the music very well, but you probably won't notice.

The overall effect *is* overwhelming. *Can't Stop the Music* is a glitzy bombardment, Zap-Pop-Bam, that succeeds on precisely the level it's trying to, as Pop Corn, gaily, gaily.

## 'BREAKING GLASS'

*Breaking Glass*, a British import about making it in the rock music business, has all the seriousness *Music* lacks, as singer Hazel O'Connor and her group fight their way to the top, neurosis by neurosis, song by song. For the first hour, an on-target intensity makes *Breaking Glass* mes-

Continued to page 62





FICTION:  
**"THINGS LIKE THAT  
DON'T HAPPEN. NOT TO  
PEOPLE LIKE ME."**

By T.R. Witomski • Illustration by Richard Rosenfeld • Dedication: For Jack Ressel

Melvin and Robbie were having their two hundred and thirty-third Sunday brunch together. The waiter at the Eagle brought them their Bloody Marys without their asking.

"Looks like we're well known," Melvin said.

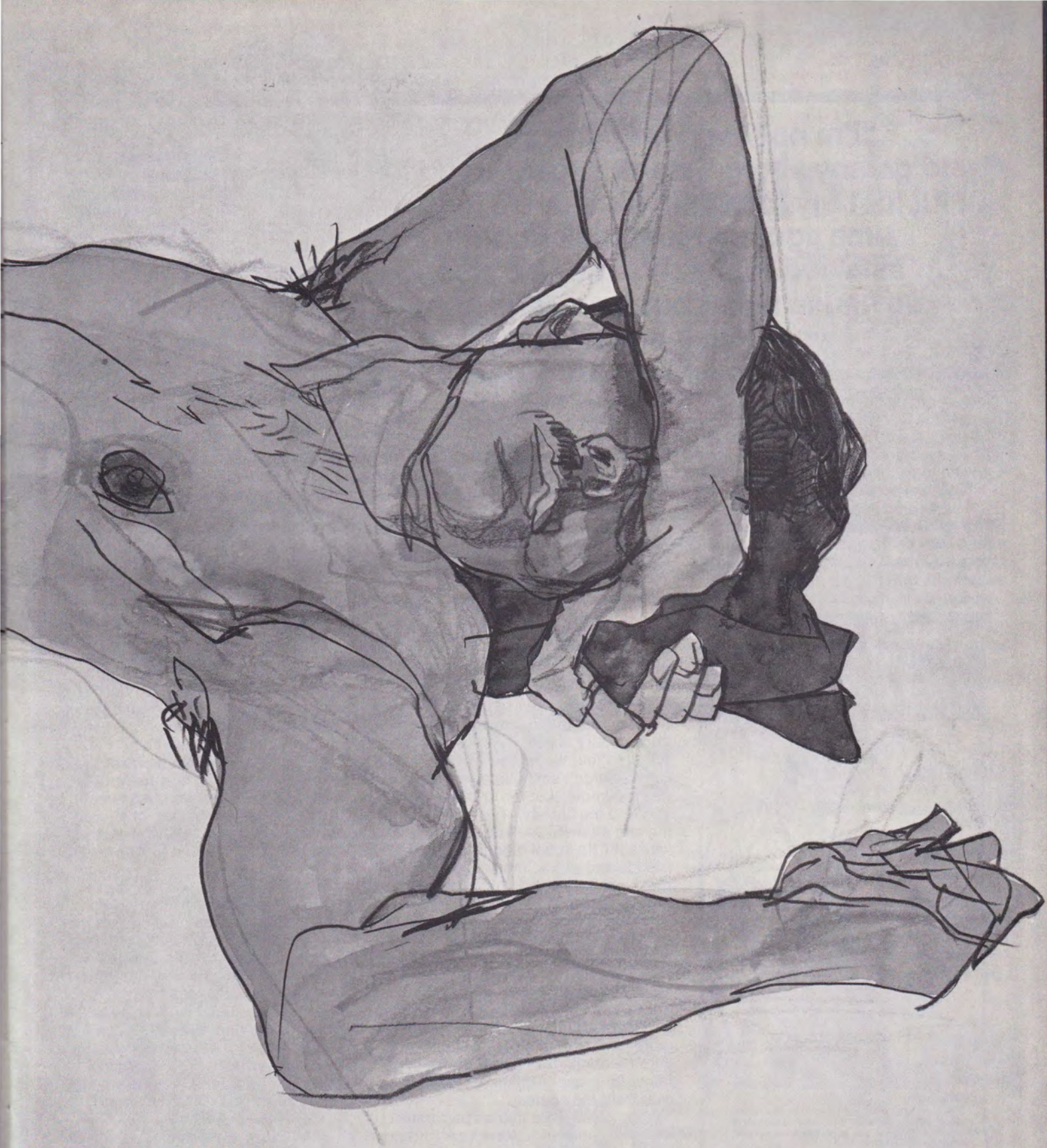
"We're part of the fuckin' furnish-

ings. Whenever we walk in, I swear I can hear them thinking, 'Are those two still alive?'"

Their brunches were a ritual. At about noon each Sunday, one would call the other and they would decide where to go. It was almost always The Eagle. In the summer they shared a

house on Fire Island so they didn't need to phone, but simply rendezvoused at The Monster, fresh from a trick. Sometimes a Saturday night partner accompanied one or both of them to Sunday's service. But generally it was just the two of them. "It seems," Robbie said once, "that what







**"I'm not expecting the affair to go anywhere. I don't expect things. I lost my romantic illusions a long time ago, so I just look on this as a good time. It's the best sex I've had in ages, but it can end here. I won't push either way."**

looks good at 3 a.m. doesn't look good at noon. It's that damn light."

"How was last night?" Melvin asked.

"I stayed home. Got mildly ripped by myself."

"That's different."

"I just couldn't get myself together. Thought I'd give my leather jacket a rest. Why do these Bloodies taste so good on Sundays when I can't stand them any other time? Anyway, guess what strange thing I did this week?"

## PHYSIQUE FLATTERY

- AT HOME
- POOLSIDE
- DISCO
- QUICK WASH
- QUICK DRY
- NO IRON



Style #341.  
Show off your manly physique in this silky, nylon jersey jumpsuit. Full front zipper with shirred waist gives you guaranteed sex appeal. Black, White or Blue.  
SIZES: S-M-L

**\$1999**

Add \$1.75 for postage & handling. 6% Sales tax. For C.O.D. enclose \$5.00 deposit. Allow 2 to 6 weeks delivery.

Regency Square, Inc., Dept. 4751  
6311 Yucca, Hollywood, Ca. 90028

"I shudder to think. Just tell me. You know I hate fuckin' guessing games."

"You're no fun today. So I'll tell you.

You know those ads in the dirty papers, those infamous personal ads? Well, I took one out."

"Why?"

"To meet people."

"Robbie, you know more people than anyone."

"Well, to meet *new* people."

"There aren't any. You know them all."

"No, seriously, my tricks are not what they used to be. So I thought I'd advertise."

"What did you say?"

"Well, I was going to be really far out and say I wanted only very large cocks, hairy chests, and *real* men, but I figured that wouldn't include anyone. And I couldn't say, like some of them do, you know, 'Let me drink your piss' of 'Whip me bloody.' Truth in advertising and all that. So I just wrote that I was a thirties tall blonde looking for friends and good times. I didn't add that I was jaded and going to see. What's to lose?"

Robbie's Charles Street apartment was the designer image of Village faggot chic. Bookcases built into most of the walls, quality modern art prints, the obligatory signed *Playbills*, and plants for days. Leather couch, director's chairs, lots of glass and chrome. Well stocked bar, silver container for grass. And a waterbed left over from the sixties.

Robbie had lived in the apartment since he'd moved to New York thirteen years ago. The flaming queen of a rental agent who'd shown the place to him had stated emphatically, "And it's big enough for two—in case you find a 'friend.'" But except for one year, one lover, Robbie had lived there alone. He preferred it that way. When Gerald had

left, when Robbie had thrown him out, Robbie swore, typically, "Never again." But he managed never to weaken, never to admit anyone into his life so deeply that living together became inevitable. There were frequent night mates of varying descriptions—tricks, fuck buddies, semi-serious "things," but since Gerald's exit, no one had shared Robbie's apartment. Robbie used to joke about his "quiet desperation." But that had just been a phase Robbie had already gone through. He had survived the bleak loneliness that came after Gerald, made it through years of compulsive tricking, passed through "quiet desperation" and was resigned that his comfortable, but solitary, life was the way it was always going to be. All things considered, it wasn't a bad life. It lacked any real emotional highs, but also, thank God, those emotional lows as well.

Melvin and Robbie were friends. As in just good. No innuendo. No complications. Way back when, Robbie thought, maybe we should have been lovers. But that was in another world. Now we know each other's history too well.

"Any results from your ad?"

"You wouldn't believe it. I used to wonder who in their right mind would answer those stupid ads."

"Or who would place them?"

"Yes, bitch. Anyway, some of the cases who wrote to me shouldn't be allowed on the streets. I had two requests for my underwear, one for a dirty jock, and one gem who wanted to buy used wing-tip shoes. *Who* owns wing-tip shoes?"

"A guy in Des Moines told me to drop in if I was ever in the area. Of course that made me want to call the airlines *immediately*. Three other New Yorkers, as bored as me, wanted to get together. To compare anxieties, I guess. But one turned into a fun trick. Oh yes, I got a letter from this Marine. My fantasies worked overtime on that one. He's stationed in Memphis. What the fuck are the Marines doing in Memphis? Shouldn't they be out invading some god-forsaken country?"

An article in a gay magazine advised that to "overcome the crisis of being past thirty, you should stand naked in front of a full-length mirror and list your assets and your liabilities. This way you'll get a complete picture of yourself." Robbie's accounting found himself great from the tits up, with a

Continued to page 45





# Get Into Hot Water At The Club Baths

With the largest whirlpool in New York, the finest in steam, sauna, and bathing facilities . . . Our newly opened Television Projection Room with the hottest shows ever seen on screen . . .

Our seven levels of pleasure . . . Our "Dome," a large, atrium-like room designed for enjoyment and relaxation with the openness of an airy glass roof, sparkling fountains and provisions for lounging . . .

Our size . . . the largest bath facility in New York. Our maze, THE original and still the most labyrinthine of its kind anywhere . . . Our decor, lavish yet homey enough to be comfortable . . . Our exotic, erotic murals . . .

Plus mirrors galore, game and refreshment areas . . .

Other bath houses may come and go, but The New York Club Bath remains the most popular, most respected club in the world . . . no wonder you'll meet the hottest men in town here!

CLUB  
BATH  
CHAIN



## THE CLUB BATHS

24 First Avenue New York, New York  
(212) 673-3283

IND "F" train at corner



## MERLE OBERON

Continued from page 14

be misled.

"Yes, I did see the more recent film, with Audrey Hepburn and Shirley MacLaine. I thought it was outstanding, very dramatic but not sensationalized. However, the ending was unrealistic—with one woman hanging herself because of her feelings. Apparently, the cinema hadn't come *that* far ahead. I never met Miss Hellman, so I don't know what *her* opinion was."

Another actor with whom Merle Oberon became close friends was David Niven, who she married in *Wuthering Heights*. "He and Larry went in totally different directions, but I think David wanted to originally be a serious actor. When we were shooting the film, we kept discussing the interpretations of our characters, but Larry never did, and yet he turned out to be the classical actor. David always puts on a cheerful, amusing face, but he has a serious side to him, too, and he has had his personal and professional disappointments. I was so glad for him when his two books—*The Moon's a Balloon*, *Bring on the Empty Horses*—became huge best-sellers."

Besides movie stars, Merle knew many of the world's leaders, including several American presidents, who stayed at her home while visiting Acapulco. She was loath to tell intimate details about any of her celebrated guests, but when questioned about the Shah, she said in a grim tone, "He can be charming, but he has an extremely dark side. His wife (Empress Farah) is a woman of courage and patience. We got along well, but she would never ever talk about her husband, as though she were afraid of him."

The hostess was more protective of other guests, although she noted that LBJ "had his eye on every female in the house who was under 40." Of her relationship with ex-husband Pagliai, she said softly, "We are still friends. He understood that I did what I had to do. I considered all my husbands my friends, both before and after marriage. If you've loved someone, you don't stop loving them because you're no longer bound together."

What about early Hollywood; was it as golden and idyllic as one pictures it today?

She shook her head vigorously. "It was wildly competitive, and I didn't have to go through that, thanks heavens, because I had established

myself in England. Sam Goldwyn also looked after me, and so nobody tried to cross me, although I don't think I ever threw my weight around.

"I was spared the casting couch route in Hollywood, which was very, very active. A majority of famous actresses had to compromise themselves at one point or another, and the studio chiefs and the great producers had very large sexual appetites. It was unfair, really, because a girl had to do some unsavory things, simply to get a man to even consider her for a small role. Remember, those girls didn't want to do those things; it wasn't like today, and the men were often brutal about forcing them. They were ruthless, more so in sex than in business, because the profits weren't quite as essential as today, for some reason."

What of gay Hollywood, and specifically male homosexual stars and bisexuals like Tyrone Power? She paused for a while, then continued delicately. "During his lifetime, Laughton never announced he was homosexual, and that fact has only come out because of Miss Lanchester. Remember, there was a tremendous stigma to that in those days—today, you can't begin to imagine. I think who a man sleeps with is his own business; the one thing I'm against is cheating and promiscuity.

"But it's rather pathetic to me that these men who hid their real sexuality so carefully are now being raked up for public consumption, as dirty gossip. They write today about dead actors who were bisexual or homosexual, but there are even more nowadays. Today no one hides it, at least not among themselves. I have several friends who are homosexual men, famous men. I'm not going to tell you their names because it must be their decision if they want to reveal that aspect of their lives. They deserve dignity, not whispers and commercial exploitation."

As for the infamous Hollywood orgies and night life, Merle Oberon said, "I was sheltered, all of my life. Until I met Bob and then married him, which was one of the few things I initiated and chose to do. I was very young, I had a husband or protector all of the time, and all I was really interested in was working and doing lovely pictures. I wanted to know what made my leading men tick, not to jump into bed with them.

"I didn't want to write a book, because I think if you add up all my movie roles, there you have my autobiography, and those films say it much better than I could have...."

## FAYE DUNAWAY

Continued from page 18

tached, less than warm, very professional and a perfectionist who can antagonize co-workers with her detailed suggestions and requirements. Her ego is known to be healthy-sized, and she is supposed not to get along with other actresses, although she has been mentioned in conjunction with a possible remake of the all-female classic *The Women*. A former co-worker anonymously notes, "It was my experience on two pictures that Faye shows up happy as a puppy, bubbling with enthusiasm and relatively friendly.

"But by the end of a picture's shooting schedule, she had withdrawn almost totally into herself. She seemed not to be the happiest person, nor the most patient woman I've ever met. Her work is stunning, even when it's a virtual walk-through, but I don't happen to think making movies is the most important or satisfying thing in her life."

Just how important is film-making to Ms. Dunaway? She shrugs once more. "When I do something now, I want it to be good, to be notable and to be worth my getting up that early each morning and putting myself through such an emotionally draining experience. This is my profession, but there's no denying I'm not a workaholic; I think if you do a film and then another and then another, it gets less enjoyable. Maybe I do stay away longer than some people feel is wise, but I've achieved most of my goals.

"The Oscar was a beautiful affirmation of my worth in my chosen profession, and beyond that, beyond different and remarkable roles in things like *Network*, there isn't terribly much more to reach for. I don't want to repeat myself or just play girlfriends. I considered playing the title role in *Vicky*, about the first woman candidate for President, but it didn't materialize. The things that materialize are often the more commercial things, and I'm not necessarily interested.

"I guess the next stage will be moving into older, character-type roles. The sad thing is that costume pictures and historical dramas are just not getting made nowadays, largely because of the cost. Science fiction isn't my bag, nor disaster films. I like to play outstanding women, not wall-flowers. If I have to have a trademark, I want to be known for remarkable women."





## 1980: SPACE ODDITY

Exploring the last frontier for now voyaging, Mandate focuses on something that continues to fascinate and to beguile mankind. The Empire may strike back from here to eternity, but here's our erotic look into the icy reaches of that nebulous territory, outer space, our sensual salute to Star Wars, a sensual skywalk without Luke.

Photograph by Malcolm Hoare

MANDATE/October 1980







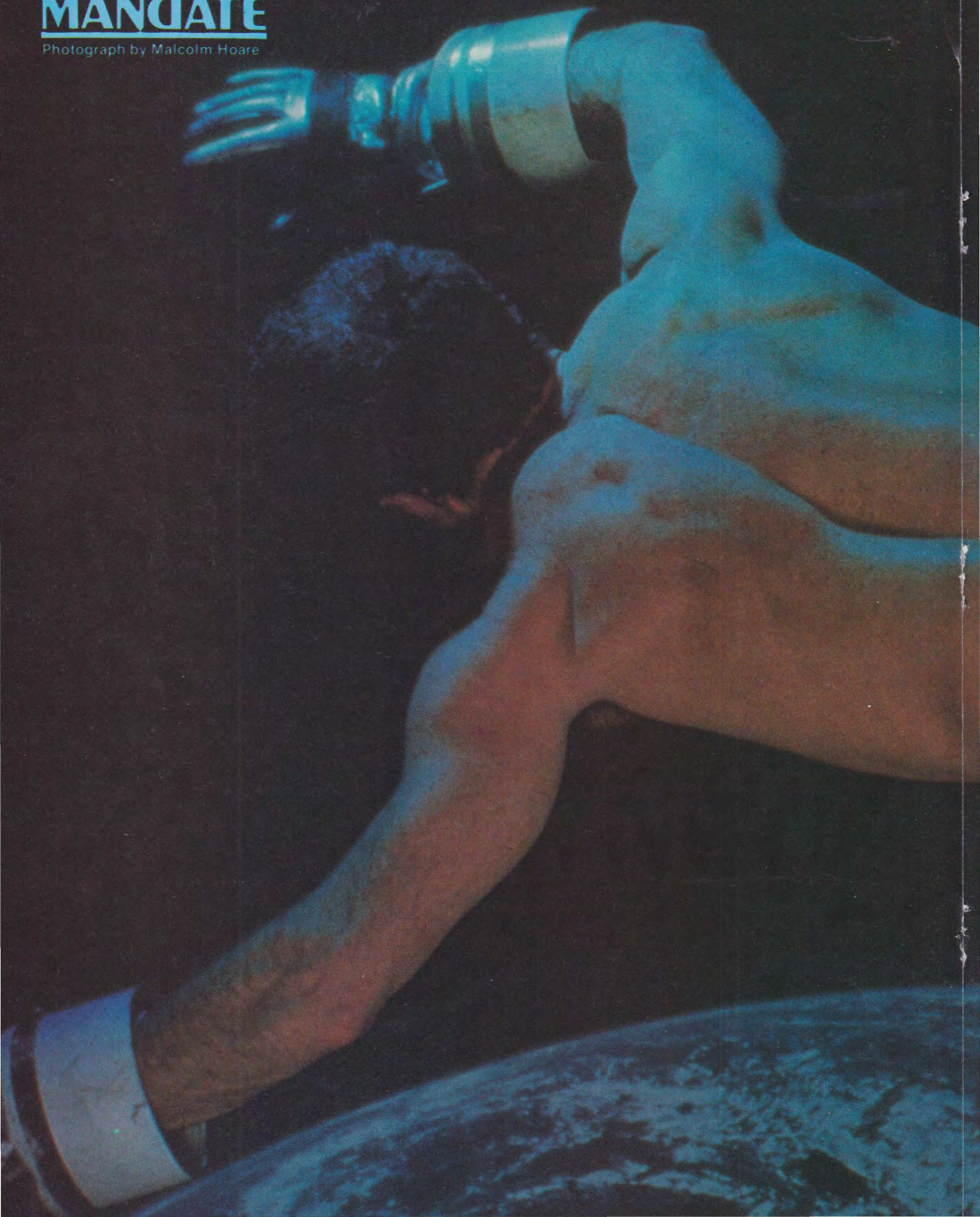


**MANDATE**  
Photograph by Malcolm Hoare

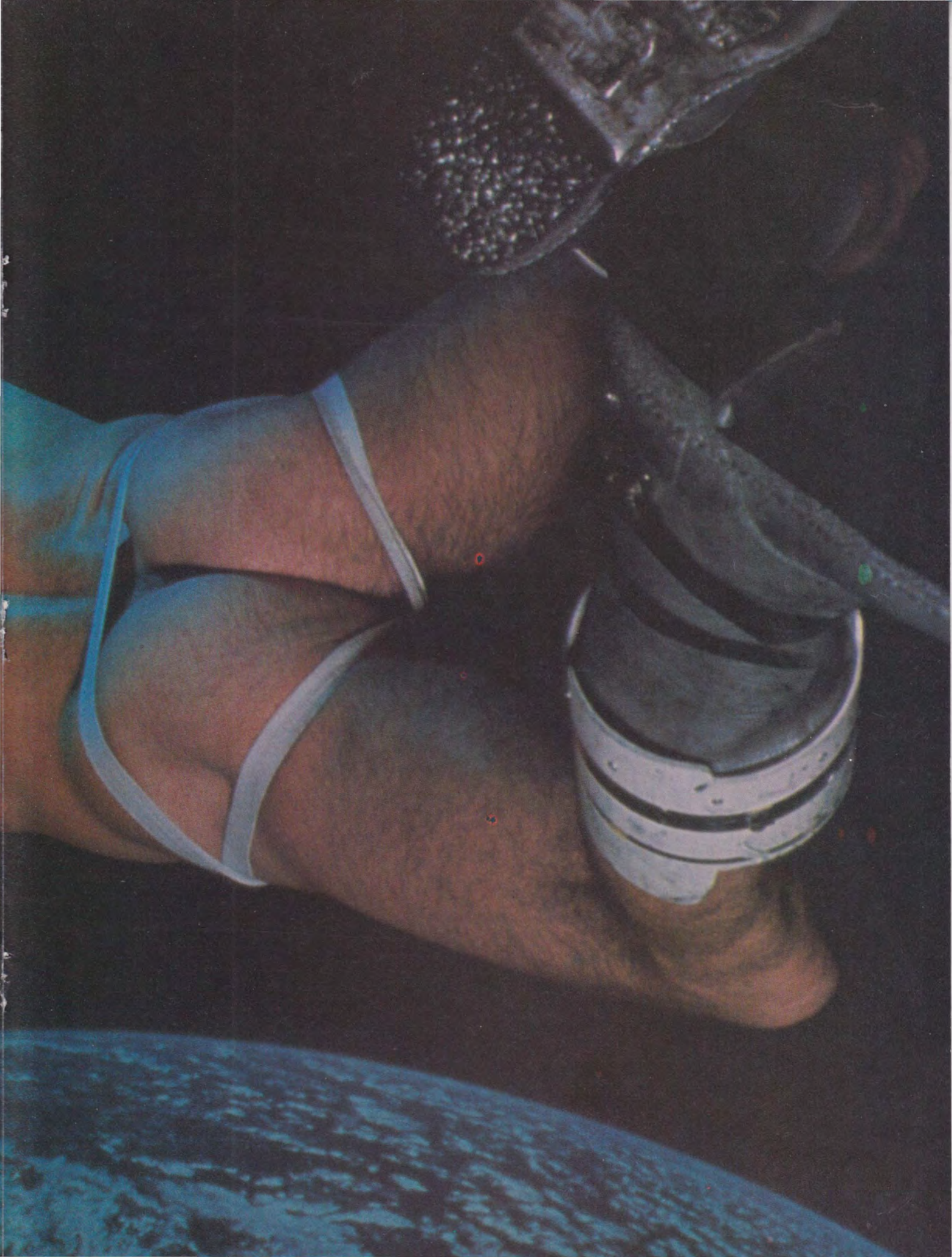


# MANDATE

Photograph by Malcolm Hoare







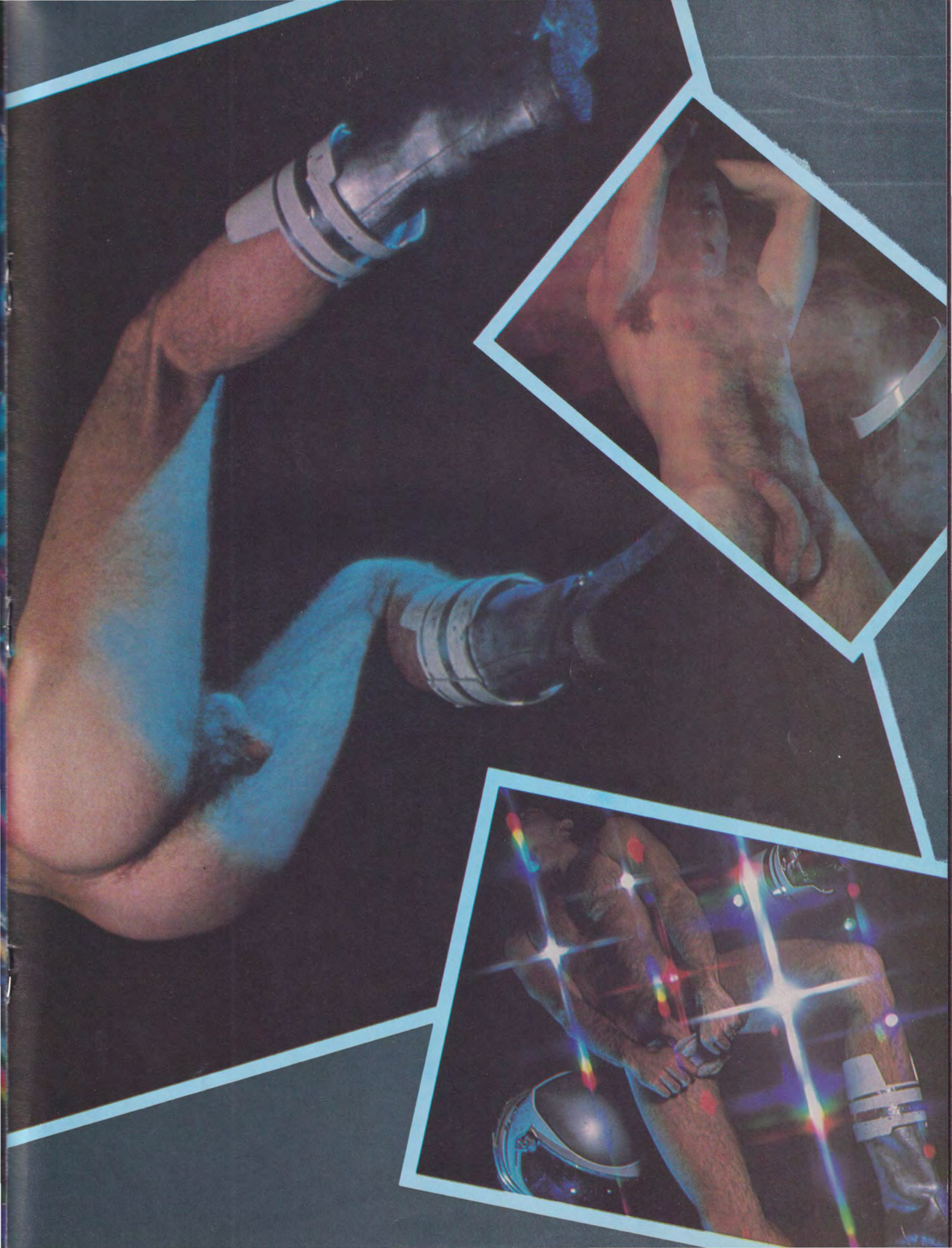


Our au naturel  
astronaut drifts weightlessly  
through the atmosphere,  
seeking an elusive something.  
Ancient adulation of outer space  
is well summed up in 19th Century poet  
J.E. Fleckner's "The Dying Patriot":  
"West of these out to seas colder  
than the Hebrides I must go  
Where the fleet of stars is anchored  
and the young star-captains glow."

Photographs by Malcolm Hoare













## FICTION

Continued from page 34

nice ass and dynamite legs, but the stomach was showing the effects of the years of beer. And, Lord knows, his cock wasn't big enough. Nobody's is. I look like I'm thirty-seven, he thought, because I am thirty-seven. Why can't fags just grow old like straight people? Why do we worry so much about how we look? All the worrying does is make us look older. Why is each birthday such a fuckin' trauma? Why is it that when Melvin found his first gray hair, both of us went into mourning?

"Remember my Marine?"

"The number you were cruising last night at Ty's?"

"No, that was an ersatz Marine. I mean my real Marine. The one who answered my dirty ad a couple of months ago."

"And?"

"Well, we've been writing to each other and he's coming to see me next week. Going to stay a week. He's never been to New York so I can play tourist guide. You know. The usual—the Statue of Liberty, the Empire State Building, Chinatown, the Mine Shaft."

"You seem to like this guy."

"Yeah. I guess. Well, I'm just going to show him a nice time. Be a real New York queen."

"How old?"

"What?"

"Robbie, *how old* is he?"

"Oh. Keep this a secret, will you? Twenty."

"Jesus H. Christ."

"What kind of language is that for a nice Jewish boy?"

"I didn't know you'd become a chicken hawk. Next you'll be taking up residence at The Ninth Circle."

"Twenty isn't *that* young. I was fucking around when I was twenty. And so were you. This is not the seduction of the innocent virgin."

"When's he arriving?"

"Thursday."

"You bringing him to brunch Sunday?"

"Let's all have dinner Friday. Just in case I cause him to panic and leave before Sunday."

"Melvin, I swear to God, it was a 'zipless fuck.' It was just as Erica Jong said it would be. Should I write her a thank you note? He got here about ten and I'd been going frantic for hours. It was tension city. I'm burning incense and playing Mozart and making onion

and caviar dip and rehearsing what to say and he gets here and, holy shit, bells and fireworks. We really got it on. This one is a real stud. It was fuck, fuck, fuck. Loved it."

"Is dinner still on tonight?"

"I'm having sexual raptures and all you think about is food. Yes, dinner's on. Eight o'clock at Uncle Charlie's. Formal leather optional. Oh get this: he saw the marks on my ass and asked what they were from. When I told him they were from some S/M games, he asked why I let someone do that to me. Do you love it?"

Brunch #247, the first one after Steven's visit, the first chance for Robbie and Melvin to really trash over the visit that had been so successful.

"I was impressed. You did connect with a live one. I was surprised he was so smart. I guess I had pictured him as a dumb number with a big cock."

"Well, his cock was rather nice."

"And what's next?"

"What?"

"Where do you think you'll go from here?"

"I'm not expecting to go anywhere. You know I don't expect things. I've lost my romantic illusions. I look on this as a past good time. It was marvelous, exciting, the best sex I've had in ages. But it can end here. Perhaps we will see each other again. I'd like to. But I won't push for it."

"You know when you were with him, you glowed."

"I have never glowed."

"You did last week. You were happy. It showed."

"I always look like that after a good fuck. Fucks. But it would be foolish of me to think that last week was some sort of major event. I look on it as an award. You know, after putting up with so much shit, once in a while the good fairy smiles on you and you get to have a nice week. But then the evil queen announces, O.K., fun's over, back with your head in shit."

Steven's letters to Robbie after the New York week were the only letters that Robbie had ever received that could possibly be typed love letterse. They were written with obvious sincerity, with all of Steven's longing and innocence and feeling. And they deeply moved Robbie. You must be tough, he told himself. You must not reply in kind. You must not encourage this boy. Instead of writing what he felt, Robbie wrote what he did. The tricks he'd had, the funny things that

happened in bars, the plays he'd seen, what Melvin said about Renata Scotto's recital. Robbie didn't allow himself many emotions. He didn't want to fuck himself up.

"He's coming in for a weekend. I am going to end it. I am going to tell him that he's taking it too seriously, that we should only be friends. He has got to stop writing those letters."

"He got to you. A young, hunky Marine got to Robbie Marshall. Remember your nickname? What Gerald used to call you. The Ice Queen."

"Fuck you, Melvin. You want Steven. I'll give him to you. I'll tell him to fuck your mind up. Let him put you through thoughts that you never thought you could have anymore. Anyway, what brought Gerald up?"

"Steven reminded me of Gerald. A lost country boy in the big city who encounters a prototypical fag and finds true love."

"You're cute today. Who pissed in your Bloody?"

"I don't buy your stoic I-can't-love-and-I-can't-feel posture. It's all bullshit."

"You don't have to tell me it's bullshit. I know it's bullshit. But it's bullshit I can live with."

Robbie didn't end it. He couldn't. Instead he did what was unthinkable. Maybe he was a little drunk when he did it, but he knew what he was saying. After Robbie and Steven had had sex, they were sitting up, in yoga positions facing each other and rocking on the waterbed. Robbie touched Steven's face, bowed his head, closed his eyes, and said, "I think I'm in love with you." And Robbie even cried a little.

Robbie would see Steven whenever he could. There were many times when Robbie would fly to Memphis to spend a night, a weekend, with Steven. And Robbie had never done anything like that before. Going to the East Side for a trick was even sometimes too much traveling. On the plane to Memphis, he'd think, these things don't happen. Not to people like me. This is all so silly.

"He gets out of the Marines this week. He's going to move in with me. We're going to try to make a go of it."

"I hope it works."

"Christ, Melvin, it's so fuckin' impossible. In real life these things don't happen. So of course it's going to work."



**A sudden surge  
of absolutely professional gay plays,  
perhaps destined to penetrate beyond  
the ghetto, heralds a breakthrough for**

# **UNCLOSETED THEATER**

By Joseph Arsenault

Openly gay artists who address themselves to homosexual reality are alive and thriving, no longer needing to subvert or disguise their sensibility. At one time, homosexual poets, playwrights and novelists masqueraded their message into acceptable straight terms. Without cultural icons to identify with, they re-interpreted an already warped canvass to suit an alien public's needs. The material they foisted on their unsuspecting public was accepted as long as the real inspiration remained camouflaged. Today, the sudden proliferation of avant-garde, overtly homosexual subject matter—be it in the theatre, in dance, art or in films—is reversing all the former patterns, a vital sign that our culture is genuinely emerging from sexual dark ages. As homosexual voices express self-worth with authenticity, they speak to us directly, without camouflage. The result is exhilarating.

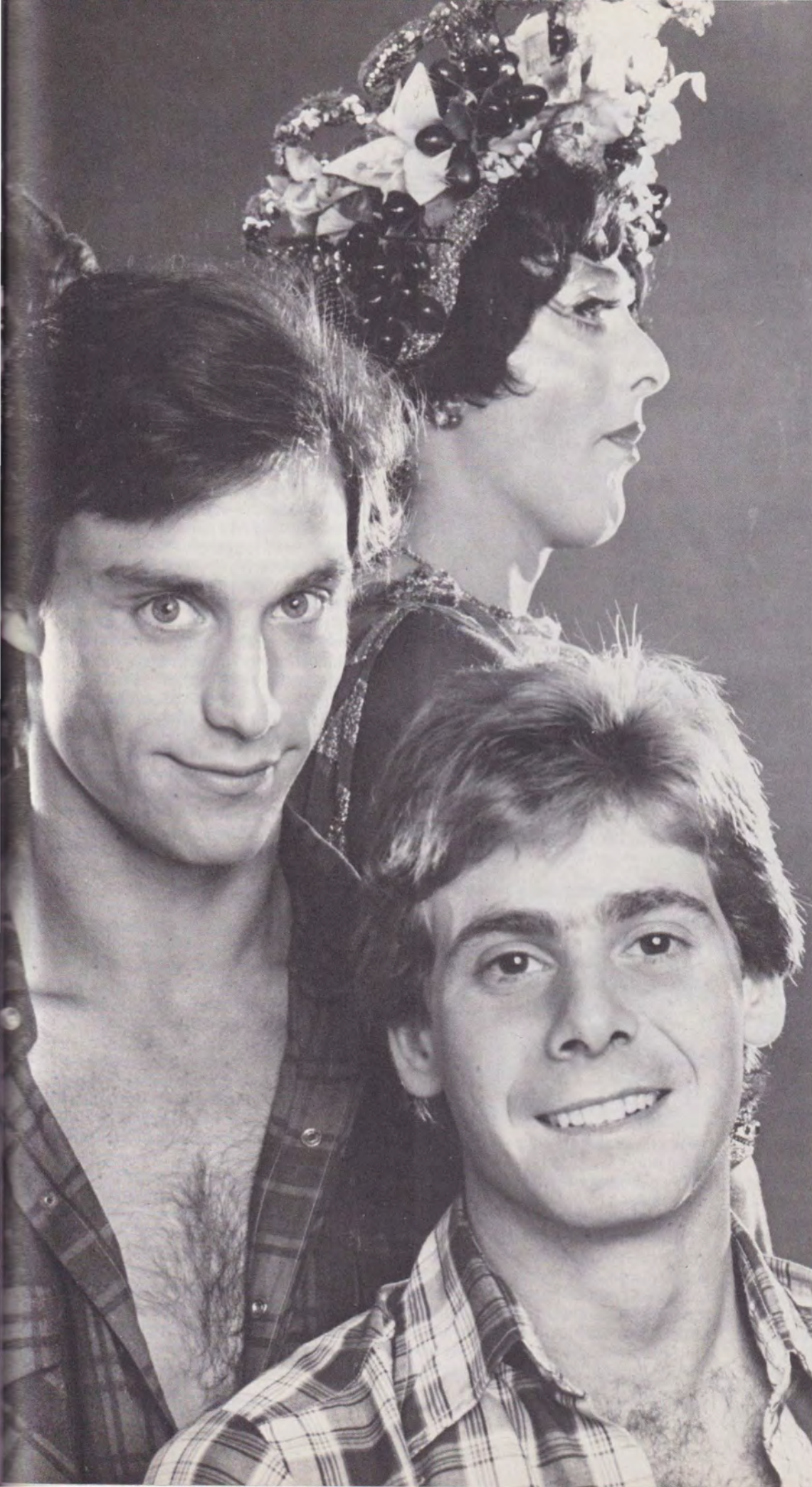
America's first gay arts festival, partially funded by the National Endowment for the Arts and New York's Council on the Arts, produced by The Glines, recently offered a forum to some of our most outstanding voices, people like Edmund White, Pulitzer Prize poet Richard Howard, Doric Wilson, Harvey Feinstein, Johnathan

Katz, John Rechy and Ned Rorem. Such opportunities to speak undisguisedly to one's audience are indispensable; as the performer eyes his public and his public eyes him, an essential dialogue is established.

The homosexual theatre showcased during the Festival demonstrated that gay playwrights must define their esthetics in terms of traditional theatre forms. In the past, unfortunately, too many gay plays seemed guided by soap opera or tv sit-com formats. If a gay play is about, for example, the difficulty of sustaining a one-to-one relationship in promiscuous times, that's soap opera; if it's about disguising one's sexual identity from curious neighbors, that's tv sit-com. There's certainly a place for gay soap opera and for gay tv sit-coms, but the playwrights discussed below either try to explore and exploit the format brilliantly or go beyond these traditional forms, with marked success. If they all have something in common, it's the finesse with which they've set up situations and characters, their genuinely sophisticated structure, the professionalism of the overall endeavor. This is no longer "experimental" theatre, lurking beyond the fringes of professional viability. The gay playwrights







*In Doric Wilson's play Forever After, two Christopher Street clones (Hunt Block and Anthony Errinson, foreground) parody soap opera/tv sitcom situations in the gay mode, until the muses of comedy and tragedy (Bill Blackwell and Casey Wayne) descend from niches above the proscenium to begin a tug of war for the two characters' psychologies. Wilson's play was part of the first Gay American Arts Festival in New York. Photograph by Roy Blakey.*



# UNCLOSETED THEATER

have arrived.

Originating at Minneapolis' Out-and-About Theatre and imported to Manhattan for the Festival, Lane Bateman's *Lying in State* tells the story of two couples, one lesbian and one gay male, who are trying to deceive their parents, neighbors, even their college housing office about their sexual predilections; we are definitely in tv sit-com territory here. The playwright, Lane Bateman, who wrote the play as part of his PhD thesis at Southern Illinois University, suggests, "The play deals with lies, the need for them and the greater need to get rid of them."

Using comedy staples such as mistaken identity, staples as old as *As You Like It* and as new as *I Love Lucy*, Bateman has given some funny old screws some bold new twists. He uses standard sit-com esthetics masterfully, and much more consequentially than the usual tv writer. Bateman's theme is itself sexual disguise, so the game-playing is not just for fun, but relates directly to his characters' need for sexual masks. His form is his con-

play itself successfully metamorphoses from belly-laugh comedy into genuinely serious scenes of confrontation, especially when the mother of one of the lesbians is onstage. Kathy Lyles is very funny indeed, fending off her gargantuan straight boyfriend, and emotionally riveting when she learns of her daughter's lesbianism. This moving scene is the parent/child confrontation we have all fantasized; its touching resolution is tender and provocative and right. This play in three acts opens a Pandora's box of questions and invites the audience to think while it laughs. And the ending—a mature homosexual onstage alone, his relationship ended, as Barbra Streisand sings "What are you doing the rest of your life?"—gives an extra and poignant turn to the screw. *Lying in State* is, basically, tv sit-com fare, but so well structured, its characters so feelingly fleshed out, that it transcends the genre. With more professional casting, it could make it out of the gay ghetto and onto Broadway. (Which

opera denizens, destined to live together happily forever after. Until the muses of Comedy and Tragedy hike up their skirts and descend onstage from their niches above the proscenium, to engage in a clever tug-of-war over the lovers' fate. Wilson's very concept is delightfully ingenious. Literary critic Armand Hoog once pointed out that in Euripides' *Hippolytus*, the goddesses Aphrodite and Artemis were actually onstage, one pushing Phedre toward sexual explicitness, the other restraining Hippolytus. Hoog pointed out that modern drama was born when Racine, revamping the myth in the French 17th Century, internalized the gods, creating modern psychological drama. In a funny reversal, Doric Wilson has decided to re-externalize the fates that weave our tangled webs, but only in order to redefine both gay theatre and gay sensibility. As Comedy and Tragedy war, tuggingly, Wilson cannily, cleverly parodies gay ghetto theatre, explicitly showing its soap opera and sit-com origins, suggesting that if Comedy wins, gay theatre may be merely trivial, but that if Tragedy wins, we may be back in Boys in the Band, pre-Gay Lib territory. What's a poor playwright to do? (God help the gay playwright who doesn't concoct a happy ending these days! The gay militants would stone him! In fact, Wilson's theatre has sometimes not been very popular with official gay spokesmen, precisely because Wilson is interested in writing plays that reverberate with truth, not with expected propaganda, the ritual party line.) In short, Comedy and Tragedy vie to define gay theatre, and vie, perhaps more consequentially, *within* each character. The comic influence, which insinuates itself into gay sensibility disguised as irony or camp, keeps us going, in spite of the constant problems Tragedy wishes to foist upon us. Wilson's structure, his goddesses, may be too literary for many theatre-goers' taste and his topical references to other playwrights and to Broadway may date the play immediately, but his puns and innuendoes and literary references make the play a cornucopia of wit and sensibility. *Forever After* succeeds because it plays with theatrical conventions, parodies the very gay ghetto approach to theatre it itself derives from, and continues talking about the meaning of the Comedy/Tragedy dichotomy both in gay theatre and in gay lives, long after it has exhausted its "homosexual plot." If it begins as soap opera, it is only in

---

**Gay playwrights are struggling to define what a gay play can be, in terms of soap opera and tv sitcom formulas. A new theatre is emerging.**

---

tent, since the mistaken identity punchlines are not ends in themselves, but derive from his very theme, sexual masquerade. As the lesbian couple, Sue Harrington and Vicki Goldish have both gusto and sensitivity, fleshing out magnificently the rich, subversive content of the play; their male counterparts unfortunately fail to find a consistent acting style, and don't quite know how to veer from comic mugging into seriousness. The

brings us to the question: Who are these plays intended for? Are they gay mirrors, intended to reflect gay images back to gays alone? Or are they reaching for a wider audience?

Doric Wilson's *Forever After* attacks the gay subculture from a different point of view. Tom and David are perfectly matched Christopher St. clones; their macho self-centeredness, lithe athletic bodies and levis-and-work-shirt lifestyle define them as gay soap

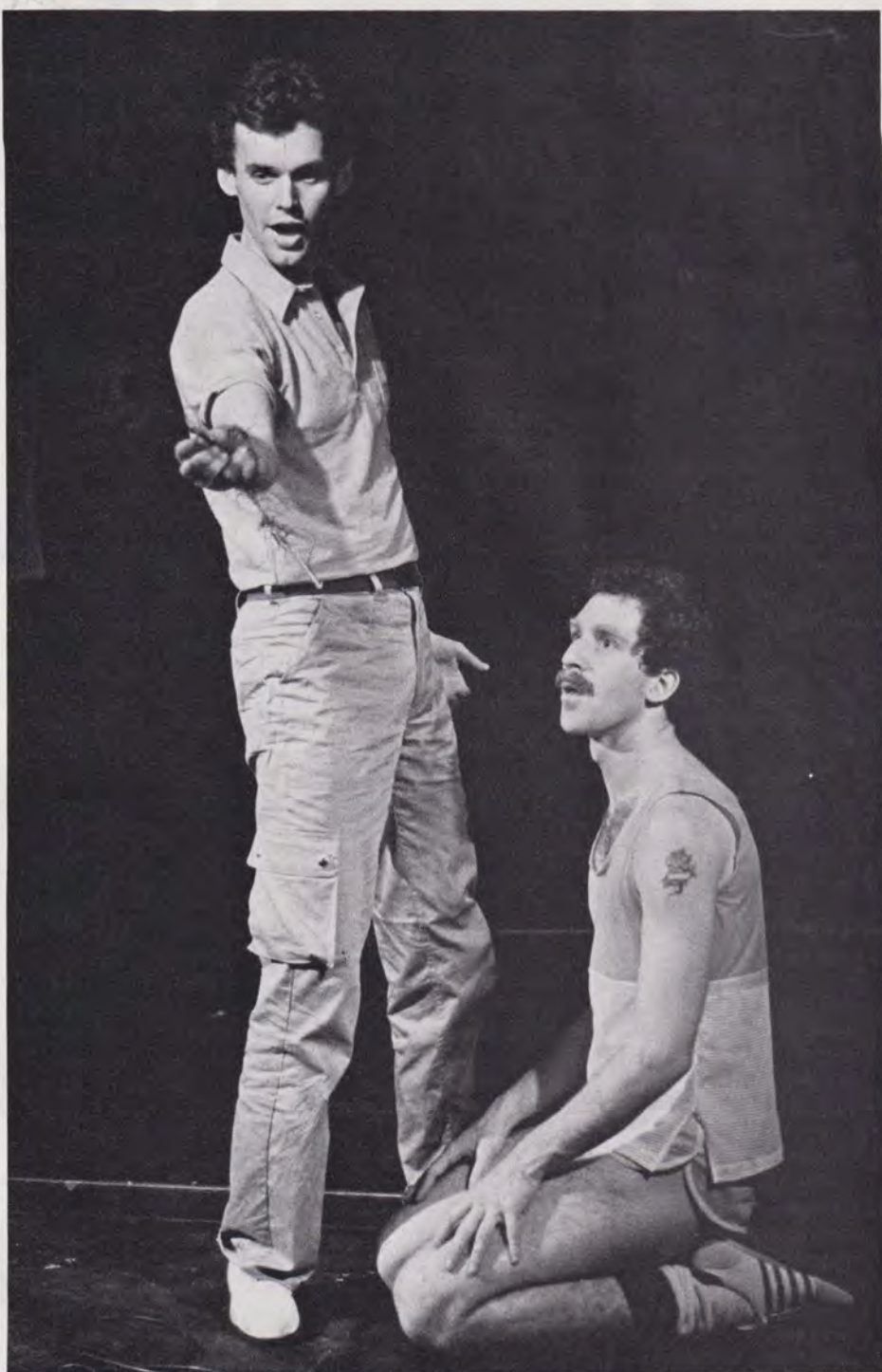


order to line up gay soap opera in its rifle sights. *Forever After* starts shooting, it hits every target in sight, funnily. If homosexual playwrights must reinvent theatre to express their own reality, to get beyond the standard formats of soap opera and tv sit-coms, Doric Wilson is on the right track. *Forever After* playfully parodies, but it gets right to the heart of the issue: What is gay sensibility? And, given that sensibility, what sort of theatre is possible?

Shortly before the Festival, two other playwrights gave us some answers to those questions. A few weeks before the Festival began, Arch Brown's *Newsboy* opened. Perhaps the slickest, most professional production this side of Broadway's *Bent*, thanks to Brown's slick writing and Kevin Hanlon's fast-paced direction, *Newsboy* tells of a politician's son who tries to cover up his homosexuality for the sake of his father's upcoming election. After his gay militant friends leak the story to the press accidentally, he is forced to deny his gayness or to acknowledge it. The final confrontation between father and son is perhaps predictable in its *sturm und drang*. (We are back in soap opera/sit-com territory again.) However, the play's appeal stems from its humor and honesty, its mix of gloss and sensitivity. The slick stagecraft of the genuinely professional production gave *Newsboy* a credibility most other gay plays have sorely needed.

Even if, however, this season saw the arrival of an unprecedented array of gay theatrical offerings, after all is said and done, they almost all recede into one's memory, with few sharp contours remaining. Even though the performances were very entertaining on the spot, and often well-staged indeed, almost all lacked an essential ingredient, brilliant acting. Until casting improves, most of these plays will simply come and go, never reaching their audience potential in the gay ghetto, much less in a larger arena. After all this effort, if it's forgotten the day after it's seen, something's wrong.

For instance, there's Harvey Feinstein's *Fugue in a Nursery*, in which two couples share a house for the weekend. One's straight, one's gay, although one gay man once had an affair with the straight man. Straight out of Sondheim, the complexities and situations almost cry out for a musical rendering. The wit is quick and easy, in suggesting that promiscuity is no bed of roses; it creates pitfalls even



In the Bill Russell/Ronald Melrose musical *Fourtune*, Ken Arthur, ambiguously "straight," is eventually seduced by Justin Ross. The musical is a freewheeling, fabulous look at gay theatre folk both backstage and in bed.

for the most jaded. Feinstein offers more than just one-liners; beneath the banter are some searing truths.

The season's been rich. From Tony-nominated *Bent* on Broadway, to a cluster of plays off-Broadway, to the Glines Festival, the proliferation of homosexual characters, the unmasking of our psyches, the icon-

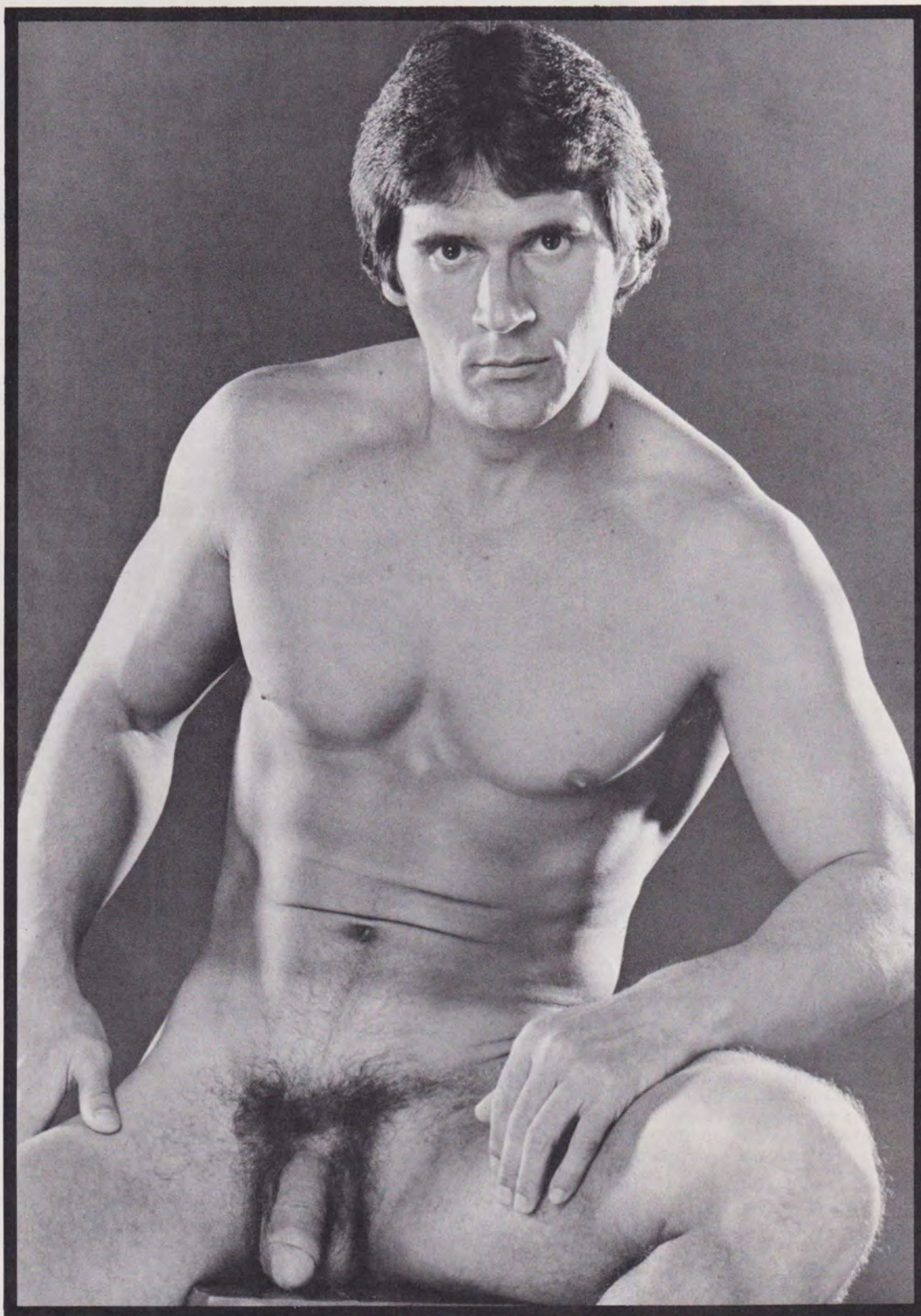
ography of our lifestyles—it proves that gay theatre is genuinely uncloseted at last. Playwrights, like Bateman, Wilson, Feinstein and Brown, are converting their life experience into art and giving us back mirror images of ourselves to contemplate, images constructed with wit, imagination and compassion.



# THE TOTAL MAN

Whether Joe confronts you totally naked (below)  
or in a muscle-hugging torso shirt (right) there's no disguising  
the aggressive, masculine good looks that make Joe Antoin a total man.

Photographs by Len Tavares











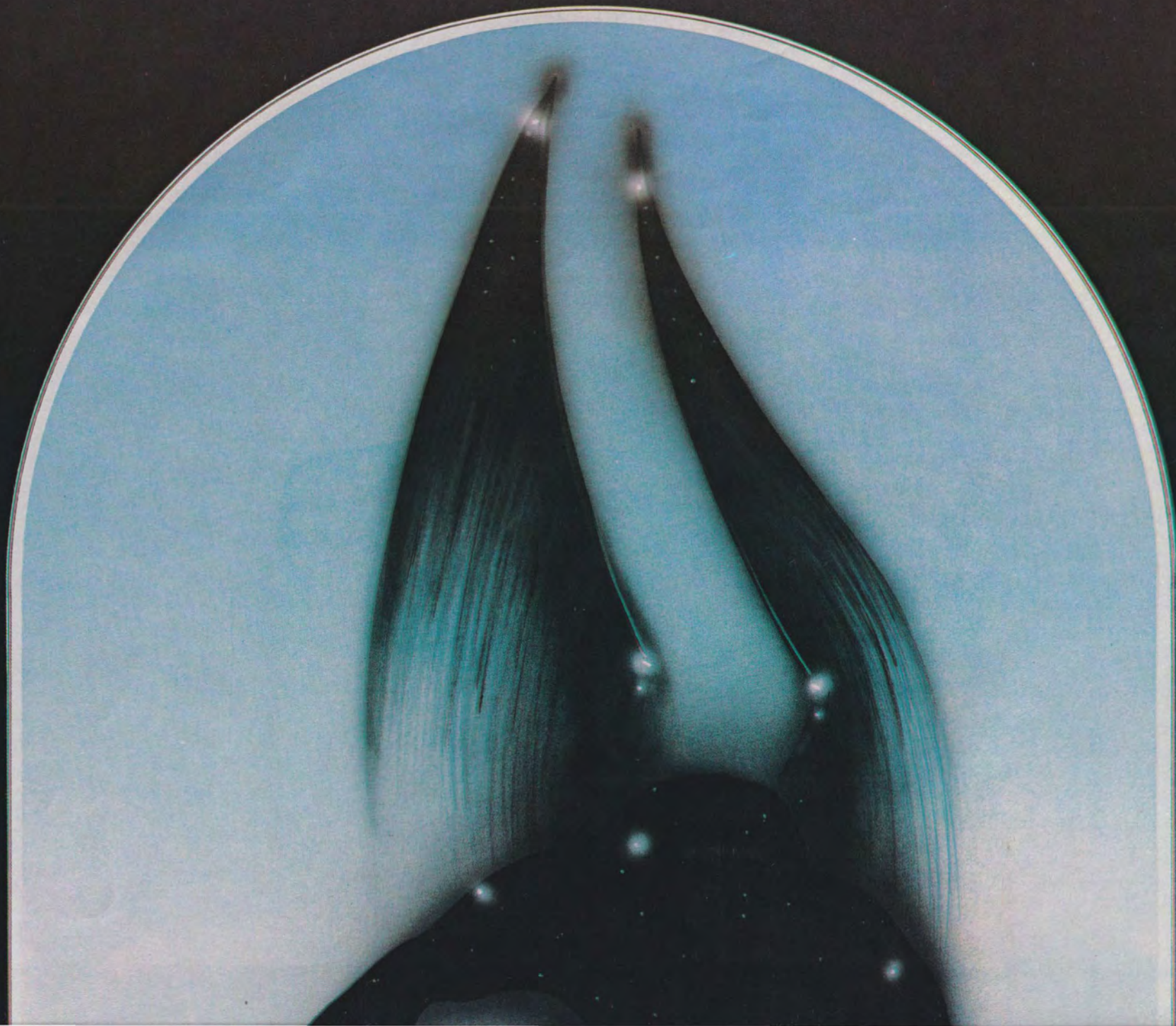




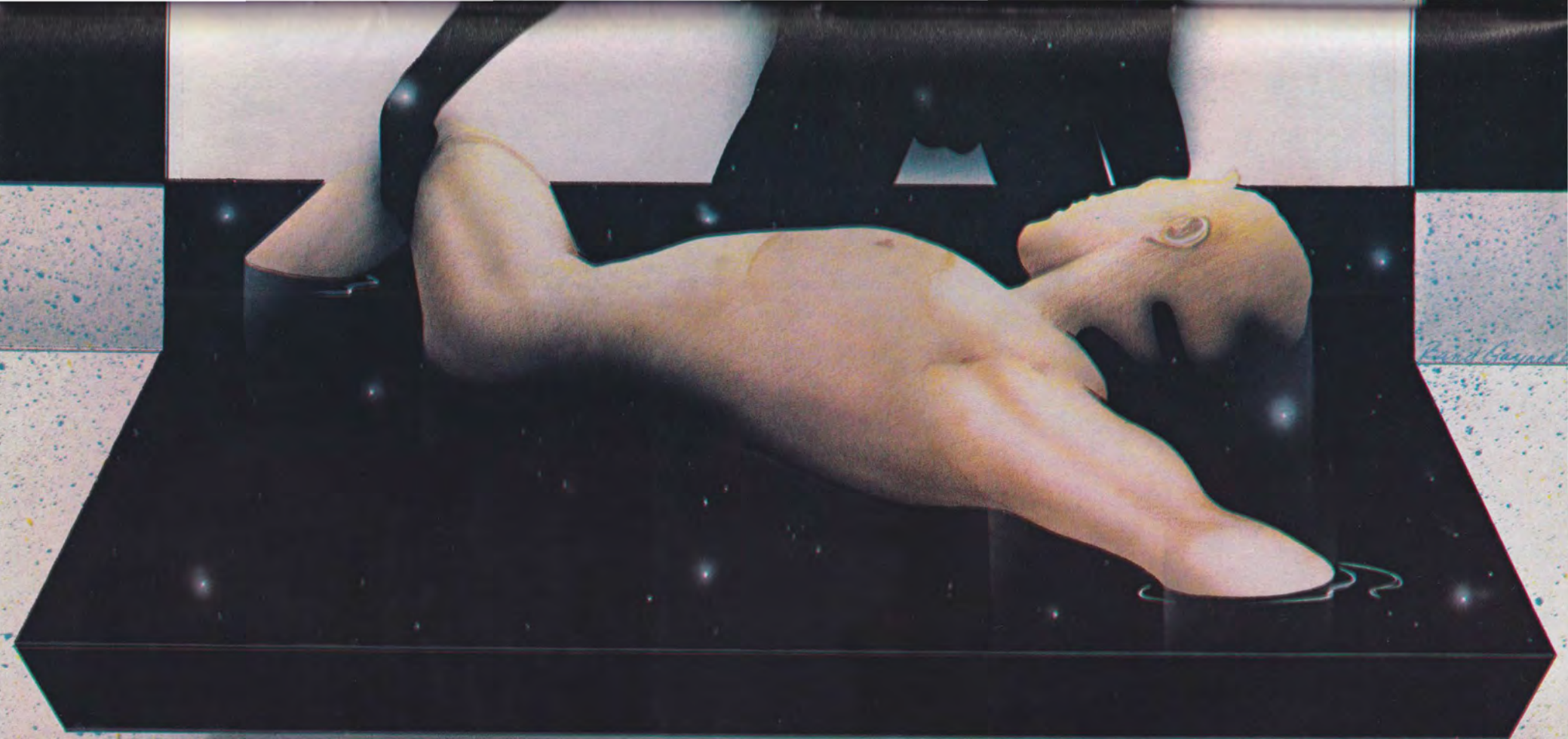
**MANDATE**

Photograph by Len Tavares









# ART: DARKER DEMONS

In an issue with features titled "1980: Space Oddity" and "Outer Limits," what more appropriate art feature could there be than this eerily suggestive, erotically evocative work by Canadian artist Rand Gaynor. Come January, Gaynor's provocative art works will be on display at Stompers, 259 West Fourth Street, New York City. Meanwhile, this preview suggests the darker demons, aurochs and gargoyles, Darth Vader and alien invaders. Watch for Gaynor's work. Eerie, eerie.

MANDATE/October 1980





D

on Franklin was as straight as an arrow. He had been raised in Silver Lake, New Jersey in middle class splendor, educated at Princeton in penny loafers and crew neck sweaters and had completed his law studies at Harvard Law in the heady atmosphere of tweed jackets and rich pipe smoke. He was something of a fixture with Radcliffe and Wellesley girls, although his unwillingness to make even the smallest emotional commitment garnered him the reputation as a hit-and-run lover. Two years of working as an associate at one of Boston's most prestigious law firms, coupled with growing dissatisfaction over the clubby atmosphere of Cambridge where he still kept his law school apartment, made Don hungry for something new, something more challenging.

He found what he wanted in New York City working for the American Civil Liberties Union. This was work he could sink his teeth into. And New York! New York provided the shot of adrenalin Don needed to feel really alive. As he walked the teeming streets of the city to work each day he marvelled at the vast complexity of this metropolis and the people who made their homes there. His work on the exploitation of illegal immigrant laborers brought him in contact with people he had never known existed before. Each day was a challenge and each day Don felt more and more confident there was nothing he couldn't handle. Until one rainy day in September when the director called him into his office.

Continued to page 64

**Washington, D.C. for a gay march.  
Don didn't want any part of it,  
any more than he wanted to run into  
his old friend Bill. As far as Don  
was concerned, the past was dead.  
Bill had other ideas...**

**SAY IT LOUD!**

By Martin Selig • Photograph by John Preston







## GAY CAUSE

A new cause of homosexuality *may* be after effects of the drug DEW (diethylstilbestrol), used to prevent miscarriage. Unborn male infants exposed to this sex hormone later have more homosexual fantasies and activity than those not exposed. Although the end result may not be overt homosexuality, the explosive possibility has been posed. Other effects may include low sperm count, micropallus (penis size less than 1½" flaccid), and a rare genital cancer. Perhaps there has never been greater cause for adhering to the ad slogan of "Not fooling with Mother Nature."

## SELECTIVE BREEDING

The book *Errol Flynn, The Untold Story* by Charles Higham is creating a lot of ripples for a lot of reasons. In addition to Flynn's alleged tootsie-playing with the Nazis, details were revealed of his sexual affair with Tyrone Power.

*Playboy* Consulting Editor Lawrence S. Dietz had this interesting query when he reviewed the book for the *New York Times*: "Isn't life biologically unjust? Imagine how beautiful their kids would have been?"

*Now that summer's about over and the cooler weather may be just around the corner, we thought we'd give you a last look at one of the joys of the warm weather... we mean bicycle riding, of course. The freedom of a summer afternoon...*

# MAN DATA





# NEED CREDIT?

# I GUARANTEE CREDIT!

**I'M PUTTING MY MONEY WHERE MY MOUTH IS - TO GUARANTEE SOMETHING YOU NEVER THOUGHT ANYONE WOULD OR COULD GUARANTEE! IF YOU HAVE HAD A BANKRUPTCY, BAD CREDIT OR NO CREDIT, YOU WILL HAVE 'MASTERCARD & VISA' ETC. THIS TIME NEXT MONTH! YOU CAN KISS MONEY PROBLEMS GOODBYE!**

Hi, I'm Linda Saba, and I do not intend to bore you or waste our valuable time just to inform you about my wealth along with all the material things that I have acquired in recent years. It's true that I began receiving **Big Money** in less than 30 days after I had received my 'DB' rating, and that stood for **DEAD-BEAT!**

Lets understand one thing, if you are content living in a world full of false ethics, then there is nothing I or anyone else can do to change that. However! If you are tired of being a **nobody**, and feel that its about time you got your fair-share, then I know you and I can become good friends.

What I will be giving you is **Knowledge**, the same knowledge that man & women have been searching for, What had been unobtainable before, will now become easy to get.

We are all aware that there is a difference between the 'Good-Life' or struggling to just get by. I will put it right **on the line**, that will be the only way for you to have the money you are going to need. How? Well thats what my system is all about.

Don't you want to end the hassle? Wouldn't you like to have **unlimited credit**? Receive, and use all the major credit cards as **Visa, Mastercard, Diners** etc? Want to buy a new home? Car? Wardrobe? Go on unlimited vacations? In other words, Fly now Enjoy now, Live now, and **pay Never**? Just take the time to learn how simply it is done, **LEGALLY & FAST!**

Would you believe that this all started a few years back when I had applied for a credit card with one of the major department stores. It was shortly thereafter that I received a letter that opened with Dear Ms Saba but what they really meant to say was, **Dear Poor Credit Risk:**

Don't you hate hearing that statement from credit card companies, banks etc. Sure you made a few financial mistakes over the years, we all do. But like you, I think it unfair that past errors be used against us so as to prevent us from enjoying the opportunity of reinstating or obtaining a credit rating.

As I said, not so long ago I was in the same position that many of you are in now. **No Credit!** I also was hounded by bill-collectors and attorney's, this along with my bank loan being overdue. Suddenly, the credit that I had enjoyed for so long, and had taken for granted for so many years, vanished overnight. If it had cost a nickel to go around the world, I would not have been able to get out of sight!

You can bet that I tried everything, pleaded yes even begged for my credit, and it was only then that I learned that credit ratings are based on a system of **Building Blocks**, in other words credit, **anyones credit** has to be built block by block over a period of many long years. As the blocks build higher, so does the credit rating, but if through misjudgement or error, which may be no fault of your own, these same blocks may come crashing down as they did for me.

Its pointless trying to fight the disaster, trying to explain to those disinterested, steeleyed credit managers that aren't the least bit interested. Remember, your a 'DB' rating, sure its unfair, but they are the ones who decide who gets the credit, **not you!**

Well I thought, what if I could design a system of speeding up those years of credit building blocks into a shorter period of time. After all, there is only way to go, **UP!** So I went to work on my system.



**THE RESULTS WERE OUTSTANDING!**

In just a few short weeks I had an A-1 credit rating with the banks and major credit card companies. I had become a new person, it was so simple that even I was amazed. You can be certain that if I can do it, so can you. I, Linda Saba am going to help you to help yourself for **whatever purpose**, and I am going to charge you for it, 10 bucks to be exact. **Is your future worth 10 bucks?**

I will begin by showing you how to borrow yourself out of debt, or how to stop creditors **Dead-In-Their-Tracks**, all in one simple legal maneuver.

What I will be sending you is a complete concise report (no bull---) of my proven and successful system, no, not a long boring publication, but a simple easy to read step-by-step method on exactly how to obtain or reinstate your credit **as often as you want to.**

**No idle promises, no gimmicks or half-baked ideas!!!** My system is completely **legal**, and is **guaranteed** to work for **anybody**, as it worked for Anthony P. of Vancouver, Canada. I recently received a letter from Iris K. of Atlanta, Ga. who had sent for my system out of sheer desperation. Iris is now living completely free of money problems, and is now enjoying a life of independence.

Jack S. of Long Beach, Ca. who, after being turned down for a mere check cashing card at his local supermarket, now possesses, and uses his own major credit cards such as Visa & Mastercard, to name just a few.

I have received letters from hundreds of individuals in just a short period of time, and which I keep on file telling me over and over again how much more my system is worth. Would you believe that I have a letter on file from an ex-convict that was unable to borrow as much as one thin dime, but is now living quite comfortably along with **unlimited credit**, and only a short period of time after applying my system, **Legally!**

Now, I don't care if your poor credit is with auto-insurance due to traffic violations, repossessed automobiles, failure to pay the utility companies on time, or because you missed 3 payments in a row on the financing of your home or bank loan. It makes no difference to me if you hung a pail on the major credit card companies, or never had credit at all!

Just by following my system you will easily become the **new person** with **unlimited credit**, I repeat, there is no long involved reading, as the average section will take all of about 3 or 4 minutes to read.

Its impossible to list all the valuable information however, each of the steps are fully explained and documented. **No! This is not a book** on some credit findings, or a guide on how a **lazy person** can get rich by going into business on a shoestring. **This is a system** that is **GUARANTEED** to give results in just a few short weeks!

Now wouldn't it be nice to be addressed once more as **Dear Sir or Madam:** rather than **Poor Credit Risk:** Wouldn't it also be nice to have the prestige that goes with an **A-1 Credit Rating?** Think of how great you will feel when you are able to hand out that plastic card to pick up the dinner tab when out with family and friends. **Is that alone worth 10 dollars to you?**

Think about it for a moment, then join me, along with the rest of us who now have **unlimited credit.**

**MY UNCONDITIONAL GUARANTEE:** If for any reason you return my system after 30 days, I promise that a complete refund will be sent without question. (I will even refund your postage stamp)

O.K. Linda, I believe you, and I will join you. Here is my 10 bucks, now please send me your money-back guaranteed system so that I may also learn all the angles, twists and turns that will make it easier for me to make more and more, yet pay less and less or nothing at all!

M Oct

LINDA SABA  
P.O. BOX 726  
WOODLAND HILLS, CA. 91365

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_

STATE \_\_\_\_\_ ZIP \_\_\_\_\_

(SORRY - NO CODs)

© Copyright 1980 - Linda Saba Inc

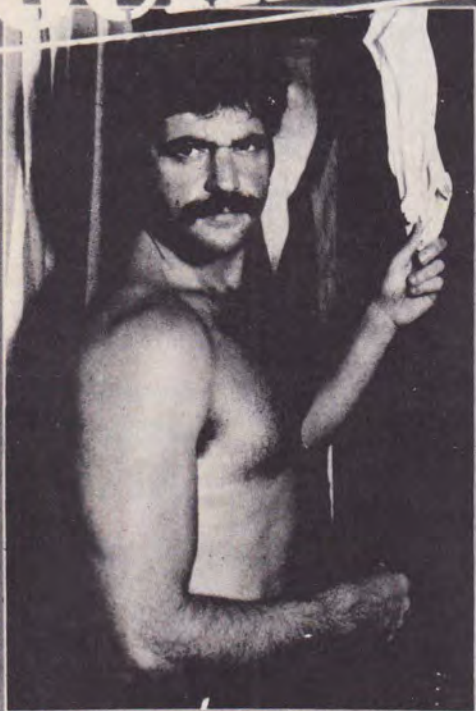


# MARKSMAN

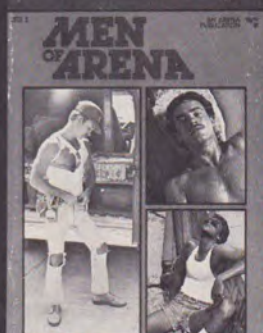
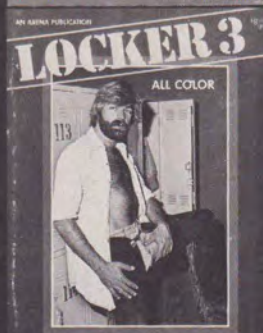
AN ARENA PUBLICATION

## LOCKER 1

\$8.50



for entertainment of adults only



Magazines \$8.50 each or 6 for \$40.00

- ☐ LOCKER NO. 1
- ☐ LOCKER NO. 2
- ☐ LOCKER NO. 3
- ☐ MEN OF ARENA NO. 1
- ☐ ARENA NO. 1
- ☐ ARENA NO. 2
- ☐ ALL 6 FOR \$40.00

**MARKSMAN PRODUCTIONS**  
P.O. Box 725  
Canal Street Station  
New York, New York 10013

Please send me the magazines and/or books I have checked.

I enclose ☐ Check ☐ Money Order

☐ MasterCharge ☐ Visa Card # \_\_\_\_\_

Expiration Date \_\_\_\_\_ (Please do not send cash.)

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

I certify I am 21 years of age. Zip \_\_\_\_\_

Signature \_\_\_\_\_

(Allow 6-8 weeks for delivery.)

Continued from page 31

merizing, and it's funny, moving, spellbinding in its accuracy. When the characters begin to fall apart, so does the movie. Yet Hazel O'Connor is someone we'll see more of. She can galvanize, and she suggests the narcissistic impulse, combined with sincerity, that can make a star. It's the mixture that made Garland, Streisand and Midler, the vulnerability beneath the bravado. Brian Gibson wrote and directed.

## MANDATE LETTERS

### ON KHOMEINI

Dear Sirs:

I cannot but take offense at the recent attack that your magazine took on Iman Khomeini and Islam in its recent issue (with the pool boys). My English is still very poor but I just want to say that it angers me that gay Americans are just as anti-Iranian as the rest. When I first came here two years ago, it seemed like all the guys especially were kind to me—I slept with some of them. It is not true that being gay is illegal in Iran, only rapists and prostitutes are punished.

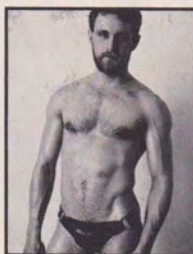
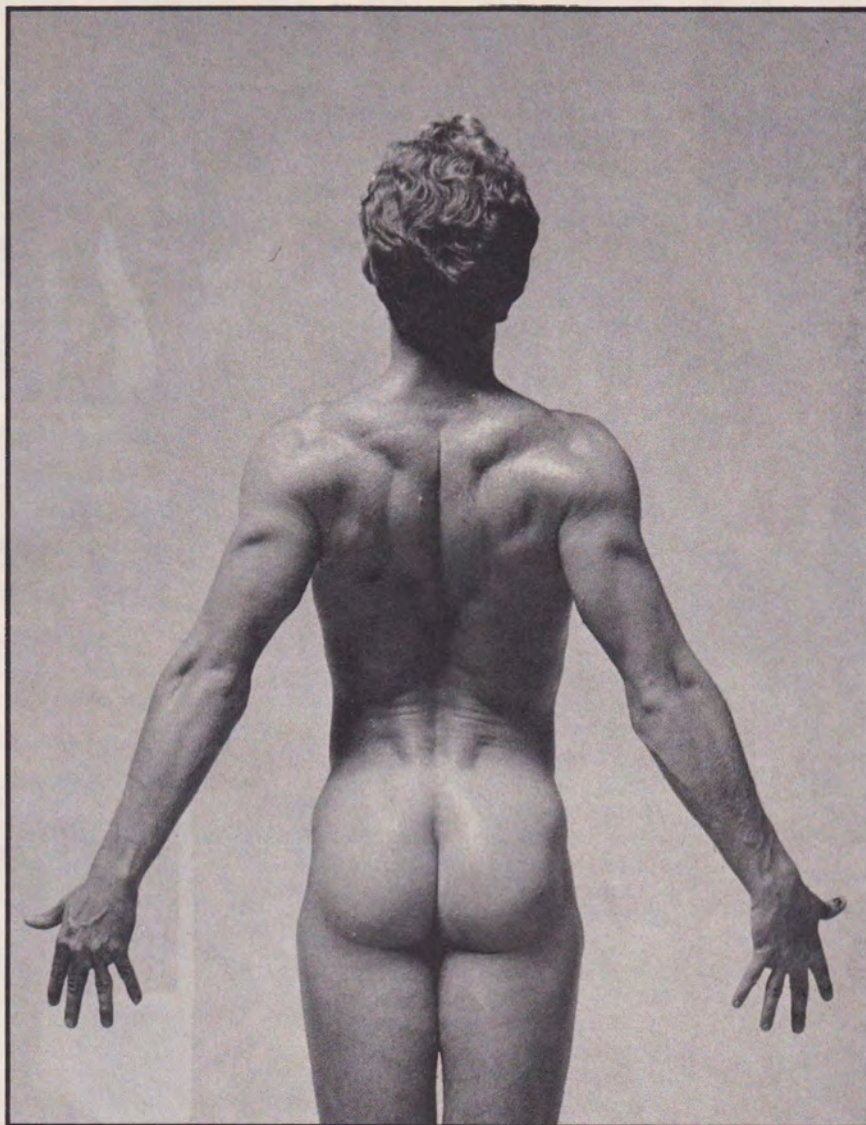
In any case, I am leaving the U.S. for West Germany where we are treated kinder. I liked your magazine, especially with all the blonde Americans, but your attitude is so poor.

Ali Reza Razine  
Clearwater, Fla.

Over the years Mandate has very respectfully and enthusiastically covered Islamic countries, with major coverage of Egypt, Morocco, Senegal and The Gambia. There is no hint anywhere of any racial, political or religious bias, because none exists. The Ayatollah Khomeini, given the situation in Iran, is another matter altogether. It is unfortunate that innocent Iranians around the world must suffer the consequences of their leaders' erratic, irresponsible conduct.



# U.S. STUDIO



THE WORD IS FLESH.

FIVE ORIGINAL BLACK AND WHITE PHOTOGRAPHS, 8 1/2 x 11,  
INDIVIDUALLY PRINTED ON FINE MATTE PAPER.

LIMITED FIRST EDITION, EACH SET SIGNED AND NUMBERED: \$75.

MAIL CHECK OR MONEY ORDER TO:  
U.S. STUDIO      BOX 11147      CHICAGO, ILLINOIS 60611



**ADULTS ONLY!** **3 FREE** FULL-LENGTH ALL MALE SEX BOOKS  
Just send \$2 to cover postage & handling  
ADONIS  
Dept. 4751, 6311 Yucca St.  
Los Angeles, Ca. 90028  
**GUARANTEED NOT A GIMMICK!**

## Free Phone Sex

**GET OFF OVER THE PHONE**  
Call Our Sexy Ladies or  
Have Them Call You!  
Call Now 1-901-452-5786  
P.O. BOX 22705 Memphis, Tn. 38122

HELLO!



This horny statue is cute enough to be a gift! Good taste in good art. Buy one and you'll receive some very interesting catalog sheets. Statue \$9.00

Cash, Money Order, Check.

I certify that I am over 21 years of age.

Sign \_\_\_\_\_

Print Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City, State, Zip \_\_\_\_\_

LIBRA, P.O. BOX 18746  
DENVER, CO 80218

## 12 COLOR BODYBUILDER PHOTOS

9 1/2 x 11" action shots of gay contest winning physique stars plus catalog on how to get MORE! 4 big free gift envelopes \$2 for postage/handling.

To: DAVID CARTER, Dept. M010  
BOX 972, VENICE, CA 90291

**PHOTO ID**  
IN FULL COLOR - SEALED IN PLASTIC  
ALL STATES AND PROVINCES  
24-Hour Service - Moneyback Guarantee  
- Free Birth Certificate Included  
SEND \$5.00, NAME, ADDRESS, SEX,  
HEIGHT, WEIGHT, COLOR HAIR, EYES,  
BIRTHDATE & SMALL PHOTO.  
CARDINAL PUBLISHING, DEPT. DR128  
BOX 5200 JACKSONVILLE, FLORIDA 32207

## SAY IT LOUD!

Continued from page 26

The feeling that struck Don was one of being in an elevator whose cables had snapped. As the dizzying sensation increased he opened the cover and was confronted with a mass of press releases, official letters and literature about the first national gay march ever held in the United States. It was to be in Washington, D.C. in a couple of weeks and, unless Don missed his guest, he had been singled out to be the A.C.L.U. representative present.

Don closed the folder without having read a word. His pipe had gone out, but he didn't notice. Only that unsettling sinking feeling remained. Why? He closed his eyes and rested his head on the palms of his hands trying to sort out his feelings. Shit, he was a liberal, he worked for the most liberal of all organizations, yet something was wrong here. His mind skipped over the past eight years like a flat stone scaled across still waters. Something, somewhere was definitely not copasetic. Suddenly, the elevator in his psyche came to a grinding halt. Bill Connolly. That was it. Bill Connolly.

Don pushed away from his desk and started towards the director's office, his mind frantically trying to assemble valid reasons why he shouldn't.

"Don, I want you to handle this from now on," he said sliding a thick folder of papers across his immaculately clean desk top. "Read it over, get in touch with the right people and get back to me by the end of the day." The director leaned back in his swivel chair, gave Don a quizzical smile, then nodded his head. "That's it."

Don struggled back to his office cubbyhole through the masses of workers, clutter and clients. He felt exhilarated; a new case, new people to meet, another chance to right some of the rampant injustices that cropped up out of nowhere each day. Once behind his desk, Don carefully packed a moist bowlful of private-blend tobacco into his pipe, lit it and savored the taste and smell of the tobacco before reaching for the thick folder the director had given him. He leaned forward and read the cover: Gay Pride March—Washington, D.C.

couldn't be a part of this gay pride business. Halfway to his destination Don stopped and retreated slowly to his office. There was no reason he

## 3 NEW ALL-MALE PREVIEW VIDEOTAPES!

48 X-Rated Films on 3 1-hour Preview Tapes [VHS or BETA]  
22 From P.M. Productions - \$70  
16 From Hand in Hand - \$50  
10 From J. Brian - \$50  
SPECIAL - All 3 for \$150

SEND \$2 FOR OUR CATALOG  
[Good for \$5 off first order]

NEW SENSATIONAL FEMALE TAPES ALSO AVAILABLE

**LAMBDA VIDEO**

DEPT. M P.O. Box 323  
East Rockaway, N.Y. 11518

WE GIVE BETTER VIDEO

## SWINGERS HOT LINE

NAMES AND PHONE NUMBERS OF SWINGING GIRLS, GUYS, COUPLES & BI'S IN YOUR AREA ANXIOUS TO MEET YOU

**FREE SERVICE Since 1966**

CALL NOW 1-901-458-6593

P.O. BOX 22705 Memphis, Tn. 38122

## EMPIRE ESCORT and MODEL service



NEW YORK  
(212) 873-4554



# S&M

HAVE YOU WONDERED ABOUT THE  
S&M SCENE, OR HAS LEATHER  
ALREADY BEEN YOUR LIFE STYLE?  
FOR THE CURIOUS NOVICE OR THE  
MACHO EXPERT, HERE'S A NEW  
COLLECTION NOW AVAILABLE FOR  
YOUR DELECTATION.



SIR!: Please rush me the following magazines:

- ☐ LEATHERMAN'S WORKBOOK #8
- ☐ ANTHOLOGY OF S&M #3
- ☐ ANTHOLOGY OF S&M #4
- ☐ ANTHOLOGY OF S&M #5
- ☐ POTPOURRI OF S&M #3
- ☐ POTPOURRI OF S&M #4
- ☐ TREASURY OF S&M #8
- ☐ TREASURY OF S&M #9
- ☐ LEATHERMAN'S WORKBOOK #7

\$9.95  
\$6.95  
\$6.95  
\$8.95  
\$8.95  
\$8.95  
\$9.95  
\$9.95  
\$9.95

Enclosed is my check or money order for \$ \_\_\_\_\_  
Or charge my ☐ BankAmericard-Visa or my ☐ MasterCharge  
Card # \_\_\_\_\_  
Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_  
City, State, Zip \_\_\_\_\_  
I am 21 years of age or older: \_\_\_\_\_  
(signature) \_\_\_\_\_  
Expiration Date \_\_\_\_\_



MARKSMAN PRODUCTIONS  
P.O. Box 725  
Canal Street Station  
New York, New York 10013



# REAR DELIVERIES

*starring*  
**LEE MARLIN**



**DERRICK STANTON   GREG DALE**  
**BENJAMIN BARKER**  
**ROB STEVENS   ROD CANYON**  
**RICK LINDLEY   GUY de SILVA**

Mail to: William Higgins Productions, 7885 W. Santa Monica Bl. #109-3M, West Hollywood, Ca. 90046

HOME VIEWING ORDER FORM

Please send me:

COLOR & SOUND VIDEO CASSETTE: ☐ BETA (1X) ☐ VHS (SP)

☐ William Higgins' REAR DELIVERIES\* (includes set of 4 color photos) \$ 99.95 \$

SILENT COLOR SUPER 8MM FILMS

☐ Set of all six REAR DELIVERIES films (separately \$210.00) \$150.00 \$

☐ Catalog package (refundable with order) \$ 5.00 \$

Add \$3.00 shipping for films and cassettes

For air mail add \$1.00 to \$3.00 shipping

California residents add 6% sales tax

For COD's add \$5.00 deposit

Check method of payment ☐ Master Charge ☐ Visa ☐ MO ☐ Check ☐ COD

Credit Card # and exp. date: \_\_\_\_\_

Total Order \$ \_\_\_\_\_

Print name \_\_\_\_\_

SIGNATURE. By my signature I declare I am an adult over 21 years, not a law enforcement official or postal inspector. I will not be offended by these materials and am not a member of any censoring group.

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City state zip \_\_\_\_\_

X \_\_\_\_\_

## Continued from page 64

Don returned to his desk, this time lighting a forbidden cigarette. All that was in the past. Christ, what could you expect from a couple of guys who'd had too many pitchers of beers and whose teasing twenty-year-old dates had simpered something about

But that wasn't being gay. No way. The several times Bill and Don had fooled around with each other was just a phase. They had never kissed, nor had they ever had anal intercourse. Shit, it was just a phase. Don snubbed out his cigarette with a vengeance, flipped open the folder on the march and two hours later was back in the director's office giving him ideas about coverage, an outline for a speech he might make, if asked and, in general, returning to his old self—the self who had existed one second before he had thought of Bill Connolly.

**“Things had changed since they were in law school; Bill was more skilled in the art of making love to a man. He showed Don what to do, where to touch, what to bite, what to stroke.”**

Bill wasn't as good a student as Don had been, but he was better looking. He spent his free time playing squash and rowing on the Charles River. His body was slender and sinewy and his legs, ass, and crotch were covered with a thick coating of fine, blond hair; the rest of his body was as smooth as a baby's. The memories of Bill became more insistent and, unexpectedly filled him with a strange sense of contentment. Bill had unwieldy, long

Don had planned to drive down to





# DAVID CARTER

## COLLECTION

PRESENTS

FULL LENGTH FILMS IN EXACTA COLOR

This young new agent demonstrates for us his winning sales technique used to make his company's profits soar. Nick's outstanding assets are sure to bring him far more than a promotion.

There's a lot more to body building than pumping iron and posing in contests as Bobby shows us when he takes some personal time out from his strenuous routine to relax. Body building will never look the same to you after you've seen Bobby work on his body after hours.

NICK "THE TRAVELLING SALESMAN"



MONTE "THE CORRUPTED CADET"



This cadet shows us the after class activities he engaged in that soon made him one of the most sought after young men at the academy. How could Monte go wrong with this winning combination of looks, physical stature and everything else we are looking for.



BOBBY "AFTER THE WORKOUT"



GREG "FANTASIES OF HERCULES"

Even Hercules, the Greek model of physical strength and perfection, would enjoy this legendary back room performance. Steven shows us how he completes his routine "backstage" after winning yet another physique contest.

Please send me:

- ☐ Nick "The Travelling Salesman"
- ☐ Monte "The Corrupted Cadet"
- ☐ Greg "Fantasies of Hercules"
- ☐ Bobby "After the Workout"

For the price of \$19.95 each

- + \$1.50 (postage & handling) per film
- + \$1.00 (postage & handling) for each additional film.

- ☐ 8MM
- ☐ Super 8MM

M-Oct.

Enclosed is my check or money order for \$\_\_\_\_\_

Or charge my ☐ BankAmericard-Visa or my ☐ MasterCharge

Mail To:

MARKSMAN PRODUCTIONS  
P.O. Box 725  
Canal Street Station  
New York, New York 10013

Card # \_\_\_\_\_

Expiration Date \_\_\_\_\_

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City, State, Zip \_\_\_\_\_

I am 21 years of age or older:

(signature)







**COMPARE: It's stronger! It's 50% thicker! It's reversible! Don't be fooled by look-alikes that deliver less. SHRINK-WRAP—the real thing!**

**You Can Lose 2-3" TODAY!  
4-6" THIS WEEK!**

**MELT AWAY  
INCHES!**

## **Trim Waist & Hips Overnight Without Starving!**

That's right! If you had the SHRINK-WRAP System right now, you could lose 2-3 unwanted, unsightly inches from your waist and hips TODAY! 4-6 inches THIS WEEK! Imagine how wonderful you will feel watching those inches melt away... THAT FAST! How can we do it? It's really quite simple. Science has known about this principle for years. In fact, right now, professional and amateur athletes the world over are using it in their training programs. And many famous entertainers who have to trim down fast have relied on this basic method for a long time. The secret is quality. Quality... in design and construction.

### **No Glorified Girdle! No Flimsy Elastic!**

Plastics and elastics are merely flimsy imitations. Girdles just squeeze it in. SHRINK-WRAP takes it off... FAST! Fine quality closed and open cell sponge rubber, carefully constructed and cut can make use of the body's own heat and concentrate it to MELT AWAY INCHES in areas of specific fluid retention like the waist and hips. You can use its isometric effect to actually tighten loose muscle tissue. And this amazingly effective material is soft and washable, too. Along with our five minute exercise program, you have the amazing No Starvation SHRINK-WRAP System. And, you can use it as often as you need it to keep those inches off. It is working right now for thousands of satisfied buyers and IT CAN BE WORKING FOR YOU IF YOU ORDER NOW!

### **And That's Not All!**

The strong, quality construction of SHRINK-WRAP has added benefits which give soothing, invigorating support to tired, tense back muscles, relieving pain while trimming inches easily and comfortably. AND, after you lose a few inches, SHRINK-WRAP adjusts automatically to help you lose more!

### **Melt Away Inches Or Don't Pay A Cent!**

We will take the risks! Try the *Super Action* SHRINK-WRAP System for a full 10 days. If you aren't totally delighted just return it, no reason required, for a full refund of your purchase price! The risk is all ours, so order NOW and start losing inches... FAST!

© 1980 The New Body Boutique, Inc.  
7 Norden Lane, Huntington Station, New York 11746.



**Use it anywhere: Doing housework,  
office work, tennis or jogging!**

**The New Body Boutique, Inc. Dept.  
7 Norden Lane, Huntington Station, New York 11746.**

Sirs: I have enclosed my ☐ check ☐ m.o. ☐ M.C. ☐ Visa  
Info. Please send me the Super Action Shrink-Wrap System  
which I may use for 10 days at no risk. If for any reason I am  
not satisfied, I'll return it for an immediate refund, no ques-  
tions asked! N.Y. Res. add sales tax.

Waist Size: (Men's) \_\_\_\_\_ (Women's) \_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_ Rush 1 belt at \$19.99 plus \$1.00 p&h  
\_\_\_\_\_ (Save \$2) Rush 2 belts at \$37.99 plus \$2 p&h

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_

State \_\_\_\_\_ Zip \_\_\_\_\_

Acct # \_\_\_\_\_

Interbank # \_\_\_\_\_ Expir \_\_\_\_\_



Washington, but at the last minute had been given a ticket for the special train that was "gays only." It made him nervous being in the presence of so many gays; nervous because he thought they might be able to see in his eyes that he...no, he was just nervous in general. Don stood towards the back of the station near a pizza stand and the constant, warm breezes heavy with the smells of tomato sauce and cheese were beginning to make him feel sick. He moved towards the center of the room just as a crowd of men headed for Washington swung around the corner. One of them broke away to buy a newspaper. It was Bill Connolly.

Don took a few quick steps forward, then stopped. It was five years since he'd seen Bill and, from where he stood, it appeared he hadn't changed. Of course his hair was shorter and he seemed physically bulkier but the walk, the face, the look were the same. Everything was the same except Bill was gay and Don was not. He shook his head in wonder. Strange how things worked out. Don decided he was going to talk to him anyway. After all, they had been close once. Bill's lifestyle shouldn't interfere with a friendship, even if that friendship had slipped over the years.

By the time Don was next to Bill he found he was trembling. When he spoke, his voice squeaked out of his throat and sounded distinctly juvenile. "How's it going, Bill?" he asked as calmly as possible.

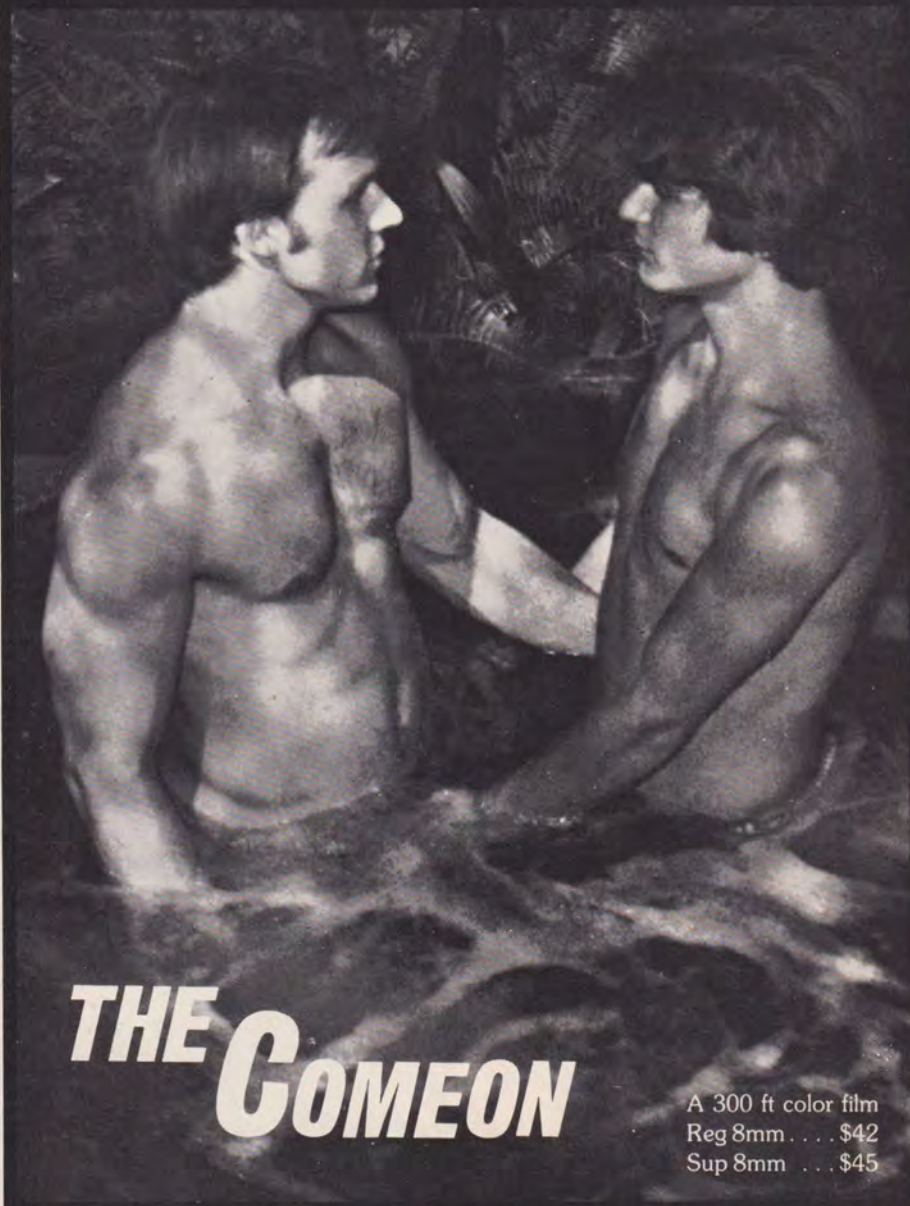
Bill, startled, turned and faced Don. For a second he drew a blank, then his face lit up. "Jesus Christ! Don, is that you?" Don nodded mutely. "I don't believe it. How long's it been? Four years?"

"Five," Don corrected, his mind suddenly flashing to the last time they had seen each other. It had been a gray day like today. They had been having coffee in a restaurant in Cambridge and Bill had said he was leaving Harvard to go home to be with his father who was sick. "You look the same, guy," Don said, noting that the five years had added a hefty helping of masculine handsomeness to Bill's face. He was dressed in jeans, workboots, a checkered shirt and red nylon windbreaker. A knapsack was slung casually over his shoulder.

Bill shook his head. "I still don't believe it, Don. You look fantastic... preppy as ever," he smiled as his eyes travelled over the worn corduroy slacks, the oxford cloth button down

# NOVA

... Where  
Stars Are Made



## THE COMEON

A 300 ft color film  
Reg 8mm . . . \$42  
Sup 8mm . . . \$45

**THE COMEON** . . . introducing coming-on-strong **CHUCK BURTON** . . . is but one of the hot, exciting, new films and publications offered by **NOVA** in **Scene Seven**. Write today for our new catalog—16 pages—**all color** . . . \$3.50

Include name, address and statement you are over 21. Charge card customers include name, **expiration date** and cardholder's signature. California residents add 6% sales tax.




**NOVA**  
6000 Sunset Blvd., Suite #209  
Hollywood, CA 90028

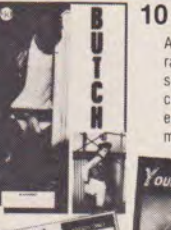




# SPECTACULAR


## MAGAZINE & BOOK OFFER!





### 10 COLOR-PACKED ALL MALE MAGAZINES!

A fabulous selection of totally uncensored, COLOR-FILLED magazines. See a wide range of sexual acts — everything from sweet and tender lovers discovering their own sexuality to locker room blowjobs to raging four-way orgies. Gaze at photos so incredibly vivid that you will feel every rough caress and every ramrodding thrust of hotly engorged male meat! Now is the time to enjoy the HOTTEST and HARDEST of male magazines available anywhere today!


published to sell for \$6 to \$10

### YOUR COST:

any 2 only \$7 ● any 5 only \$15  
any 10 only \$25

- ☐ WHOPPER
- ☐ GOOD GUYS
- ☐ STAG #1
- ☐ TIGER MAN
- ☐ YOUNG FLESH

- ☐ STAG #2
- ☐ BUTCH
- ☐ SILVER SPURS
- ☐ PREMIERE
- ☐ RAM

shirt just peeking out from the collar of his sweater, an ancient Harris tweed jacket with patches at the elbow and the signature penny loafers. "Where you headed?"

"Washington," Don replied, wondering if Bill's assessment of his clothing was judgmental. He decided it wasn't.

"Washington? You on the Metro-liner?" Bill asked naming the fast train between New York and Washington.

Don shook his head. "Guess I'm on the special train, same as you," he said softly, the color beginning to rise in his cheeks.

Bill stared at him for a second, then dropped his knapsack, threw his arms around Don and kissed him loudly on the neck. "So, you finally came out! I was wondering how long it would..."

Don pushed him away with both hands, nearly sending Bill sprawling over the sack on the floor. "Hang on, buddy. You've got the wrong idea. I'm headed for the march to represent the A.C.L.U., nothing more. I'm straight." He was angry, but not as angry as he should have been. His eyes darted from side to side as he hoped no one had seen the unchaste kiss. No one was watching.

"Straight, huh? Well, good for you. Hey, let me pay for this paper, then let's ride down to D.C. together." He turned his back on Don before he had time to answer.

As they walked towards the train, which had been announced, Don asked: "What about your friends? The guys you came in with."

"I just met them on the subway. I'm a loner these days. Two years with a lover was enough for a while." He hooked his arm over Don's shoulder. "So, tell me about yourself."

The train, dubbed the "Disco Train" was crowded, noisy and probably the most exciting place to be on the East Coast at that minute. Men were dancing with each other in the aisles, drinks and joints were being passed around and, now and then, two—sometimes three or four—men would disappear into the restrooms for what were obviously sexual encounters.

By the time the train pulled into Union Station Don and Bill had filled each other in on their lives. Bill's father had died and he had finished law school and was now in New York with a private practice, comprised largely of a gay clientele. He was a member of the National Gay Task Force and he was an outspoken advocate of gay rights. He lived alone in

## filthy, funny COMICS

Hilarious stories with sex-crazy gay characters drawn by professional cartoonists letting their sexual imagination run wild! The pages of these filthy comics contain a potpourri of x-rated cartoons for children over 21. Published to sell for \$5.95 to \$10... but check our low, low prices!

- ☐ COMIC CAPERS
  - ☐ BAT FAG & SPARROW
  - ☐ EROTIC CARTOONS
  - ☐ GAY MONSTERS
  - ☐ STAR TRICK
  - ☐ RAUNCHY HOT COMICS

any 2 for \$5 • any 4 for \$8 • all 6 for \$10



## blistering, full-length, action-packed

## GAY NOVELS

A fabulous paperback **GRAB BAG** containing the best in gay fiction. It's a gay trip to fantasy land. Read about studs in bulging jock straps, gay orgies, humping, hustlers, gangbangs and loads of big erections being reduced to limp pricks. Page after page depicting every facet of gay life. You won't get another chance to own so much for so little!

cover price from \$2.25 to \$3.50

☐ 3 for \$5   ☐ 5 for \$7   ☐ 10 for \$10

PLEASE USE ENTIRE AD AS YOUR ORDER FORM

SPECTRA SALES Dept. 4751 7313 Melrose Ave., Los Angeles, Ca 90046

Gentlemen: Please RUSH me the items checked above.

I enclose \$\_\_\_\_\_ ☐ Cash   ☐ Check   ☐ Money Order

NOTE! Add \$1 extra per order for postage & handling.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_ ZIP \_\_\_\_\_

### SAVE \$5 EXTRA ON OUR BIG COMBINATION PACKAGE!

- ☐ Send all 10 magazines, all 6 comics and the 10 paperback novels...

only **\$35**



# THE BEST OF

We proudly present 64 more pages of the hottest and most controversial photo spreads gleaned from Honcho magazine. 32 big pages of full color in each issue. Even if you missed one single issue, you'll want this special edition for your permanent collection.



# HONCHO



- Please send me:
- ☐ Best of Honcho I
  - ☐ Best of Honcho II
- at \$4.95 each (includes postage and handling)
- Special:
- ☐ Best of Honcho I and II
- at \$9.00 (includes postage and handling)

Enclosed is my check or money order for \$\_\_\_\_\_

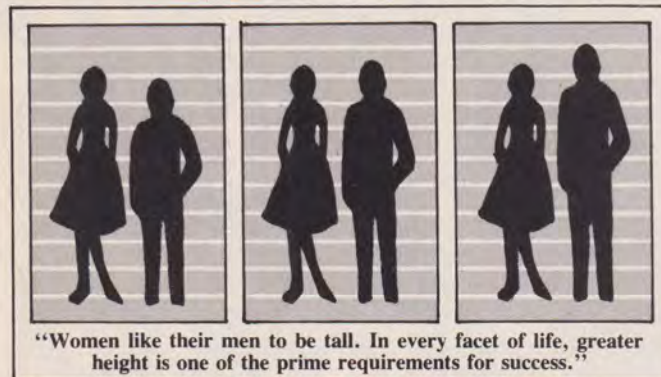
Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_  
City, State, Zip \_\_\_\_\_  
I am 21 years of age or older: \_\_\_\_\_

(signature)

**HONCHO**  
155 Avenue of the Americas  
New York, New York 10013



# DO WOMEN THINK YOU'RE TOO SMALL?



"Women like their men to be tall. In every facet of life, greater height is one of the prime requirements for success."

William A. Reldnas says,  
**"YOU CAN ADD  
 2-4 INCHES IN  
 10 WEEKS or LESS!"**

## My Method Shows You How To Do It Or Your Money Refunded Immediately!"

★ **NO STRETCHING MACHINES** ★ **NO PAINFUL PROCEDURES** ★ **NO DANGEROUS PILLS** ★

### "HERE'S POSITIVE PROOF YOU CAN INCREASE YOUR HEIGHT!"

Yes, based on "hundreds of hours" of gruelling research using reports by outstanding experts from such noted national and international scientific journals as *The Journal Of Bone and Joint Surgery*, *Acta Orthopædica Scandinavica*, *U.S. Public Health Bulletin*, *Annales de Medicine Physique et Biologique*, *Journal Of Experimental Medicine*, *Schweitz Sanitaetstoff*, *Boston Medical and Surgical Journal*, *Revue Medicale Sociale De L'Enfant* and the *N.Y. State Journal of Medicine*, Reldnas says "I have positive proof you can increase your height. Here are the indisputable facts.

"For many years, scientists believed height increase was not possible after the end of childhood. Recent factual data proves they were wrong. Here are just two of many examples: 1. The throwing arm of baseball pitchers is normally 2 to 3 inches longer than their other arm, and 2. The right arm of Jai Alai players is about 2 to 3 inches longer than their left arm. In both cases, the extra length was attained AFTER the age of puberty. If athletes can increase the length of their limbs, you can certainly increase the length of your legs and complete torso. And, you can do it scientifically, without artificial contraptions or possible injury by using **The Height Increase Method**.

### THE SCIENTIFIC METHOD

"It took more than 5 years to develop **The Height Increase Method**. The way athletes achieved extra length in their limbs was thoroughly analyzed. This data was combined with information obtained from the extensive study of other factors contributing to additional height such as stature and posture correction, diet and nutrition, and highly specialized exercise programs. Frequent consultations were conducted with orthopedic men, chiropractors, and physical therapists during the preparation of **THE METHOD**. Special safeguards were incorporated to reduce the possibility of strain or injury. After the complete **METHOD** was compiled and organized, several years were spent testing and perfecting each part of it. The results of this painstaking work and intensive research is contained in this Special Report on how to increase your physical height from 2 to 4 inches in only 10 weeks. The title of this Special Report is **The Height Increase Method**.

### WHAT IS THE HEIGHT INCREASE METHOD?

"This easy-to-use Method requires no stretching machines, no pills or medications, no painful procedures, no expensive equipment. All you need is the information contained in **The Height Increase Method** and your own desire to be taller.

"**The Height Increase Method** is a Special Report with

more than 75 illustrations, jammed full with vital information on height increase and detailed instructions showing you exactly how to add as many as 4 extra inches to your physical height. It includes 3 different exercise programs to be followed in the manner and sequence described in the report. You will be introduced to amazingly simple ways to improve your stature and posture to add extra height, immediately! You'll also learn the importance of a well-balanced diet, how to formulate your diet, and which vitamins and nutrients foster growth. Discover the astounding facts related to sleeping in the proper manner to aid growth and stature correction. In Chapter IV, read how the exclusive **Height Increase Method** of bicycling can help you increase your height. These, plus dozens of other fascinating and miraculous revelations comprise **The Height Increase Method**."

### YOUR INVESTMENT IS GUARANTEED

Being taller means being more successful. Research has shown that taller people are more desirable to the opposite sex, get better jobs, earn more money, get more respect, and are happier than short people. That's why, when we heard about **The Height Increase Method**, we got very excited. Those of you who've bought from us or seen our ads know that at **Height Report Inc.**, we're always on the lookout for exciting new discoveries that can be of benefit to everyone and while it may not yet be accepted scientific dogma, we can plainly see that the research sources are well known and respected scientific journals. And what's more important is that we offer you an **IRON-CLAD UN-CONDITIONAL MONEY BACK GUARANTEE!** That's right, try **The Height Increase Method** for 10 weeks. Read it, study it, use it. If you're not 100% satisfied that **The**

**Height Increase Method** is helping you to increase your height by 2-4 inches or living up to all of Reldnas's claims, simply send it back for an immediate refund, no questions asked. Isn't that fair?

Now is your chance to take advantage of William A. Reldnas's startling discoveries with the complete backing of our **Iron-Clad Money Back Guarantee**. Remember, as Mr. Reldnas says, "Nobody—absolutely nobody—can look down on a taller person. Get started today on a more rewarding and enjoyable life; order your copy of **THE HEIGHT INCREASE METHOD** right away. Use the easy order coupon. Do it now!"

Yes! Two to four inches CAN make all the difference in the world.



Visa & MC Call Toll Free—800-331-1750  
 In Oklahoma—1-800-722-3600

**THE  
 HEIGHT  
 INCREASE  
 METHOD**  
 by  
 William A.  
 Reldnas

The Height Report Inc., Dept. 000, P.O. Box 2521, Grand Central Station, New York, N.Y. 10163

Gentlemen: Please RUSH me William A. Reldnas's **Height Increase Method** which I may inspect at no risk for 30 days. If I am not satisfied for any reason, I may return it for an immediate refund. I enclose my check or money order for \$19.95 plus \$1.00 for postage & handling (\$20.95, N.Y. residents add sales tax). Code #969

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_ Zip \_\_\_\_\_

I prefer to use my \_\_\_\_\_ Visa \_\_\_\_\_ Master Charge credit card. Expiration date \_\_\_\_\_

Card number \_\_\_\_\_ M.C. Interbank # \_\_\_\_\_

Canadian Residents send \$25.95 to 280 Havelock St., Suite 202, Toronto M6H 3B9.



# MARKSMAN

presents...

Andres, Felipe,  
Jean and more...

It's HOT! \$6.00

## CARIBBEAN BLACK HEAT



Send cash, check or  
money order to:

MARKSMAN PRODUCTIONS

P.O. Box 725

Canal Street Station

New York, New York 10013

ENCLOSED IS MY CHECK OR MONEY ORDER FOR \$

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY, STATE, ZIP

☐ MasterCharge ☐ Visa Card #

Expiration Date

I am 21 years of age or older.

Signature

the Chelsea section of New York and loved his life. Don tried to make his life sound interesting but, the more he talked the more boring it sounded. The work was great, but his personal life sucked. He had always justified his solitary existence by saying to himself that working took everything he had out of him. Now, saying it aloud, it sounded false.

They'd had a couple of drinks on the train and by the time they stood awkwardly facing each other in the station they were a little drunk. "So, what's your plans?" Don asked.

"None. First I'm going to look for a room for the night, then I'll think about things."

Don thought for a second before saying: "Look, I've got a double at the Carriage House in Georgetown. Why not stay with me?" Bill hesitated. "For old time's sake?" he asked a little too loudly.

Bill smiled. "You got it. But the cab's on me." And, once again he put his arm around Don's shoulder and they left.

An hour later they were in bed together. What led up to it seemed innocent enough on the surface, but both men knew it was calculated. How else could they explain the sudden urge to clean up, to shower, to be naked with each other. Bill had suggested it, actually, and he had showered first dropping his clothes in a heap on the bedroom floor before going into the bathroom. Don had pretended to unpack but his whole attention was on Bill's body. Don was second and, when he finished towelling off and returned to the bedroom, Bill was lying on top of the bed smoking a cigarette. He hadn't gotten dressed and his nakedness somehow seemed right in the circumstances.

It had only taken Don one look at Bill's body to know what would happen for sure. Taking the offensive, without a word, he had sat on the bed next to Bill, leaned over and kissed him on the mouth. Bill responded immediately, pulling Don onto the bed with him and the sex that followed far outshone anything they had done in law school. Bill was more skilled now in the art of making love to another man and he led Don, showing him what to do, where to touch, what to bite, what to stroke. When he turned over on his stomach, offering his friend the beauty of his ass and the secrets that lay between the warm cheeks, Don hesitated, for this act seemed to him the final step across a line he wasn't sure he was willing to

## A GLORIOUS 200 FT.\* COLLECTION of MOUTH-WATERING GAY FILMS in vivid full-color!

as low as  
**\$10 each**



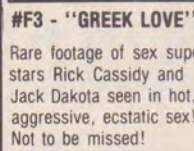
### #F1 - BIG JOHN HOLMES in "Just Good Friends"

The ONLY appearance of MR. SUPERCOCK in a gay film. When John unleashes his massive 12 inch cock-it will leave you gasping as much as it did his ass-hole buddy. A real collectors item!



### #F2 - "MEN FOR RENT"

Hard action story of what really happens between male models and the photographers who hire them. This film runs the whole gamut on boy/boy sex!



#F3 - "GREEK LOVE"  
Rare footage of sex super stars Rick Cassidy and Jack Dakota seen in hot, aggressive, ecstatic sex! Not to be missed!

\*Film reels will contain approximately 185 ft.

All films available in reg. 8 mm color  
ANY ONE FILM \$14.95 • ALL THREE FILMS \$30

### NO PROJECTOR?

Try our convertible 8mm/super 8  
**200 Ft. FILM VIEWER**  
only \$12.95 with the purchase  
of any film

FEATURES: Capable of viewing any film up to 200 ft. • Simple to operate with 2 small batteries • Threads in seconds • Large clear color or B & W image • Adjustable focus • Stop action on any frame • Portable • Guaranteed



VIEWER  
ALONE  
..... \$19.95

RODS & REELS Dept. 4 751

7313 Melrose Ave. Los Angeles, Ca 90046

I enclosed \$ \_\_\_\_\_ ☐ Cash ☐ Check ☐ M.O.

☐ #F1 ☐ #F2 ☐ #F3 @ \$14.95 ea.

☐ Special! All 3 films @ \$30

VIEWER: ☐ W/film .. \$12.95 ☐ Alone .. \$19.95

Add \$2 per order for postage & handling

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_ ZIP \_\_\_\_\_



**FULL  
COLOR**

**LOW,  
LOW  
PRICES**



# SUPER-GAY Magazines

Four COLOR  
CRAMMED magazines

for the demanding buyer. These magazines are not sold in any bookstore, at any price. They are exclusive through this ad only. **ORDER TODAY!**

**\$5 EACH - ALL FOUR ONLY \$18**



## ORDER FORM

J-REBEL • BOX 39604 / DEPT. M10  
LOS ANGELES, CA 90039

Please rush my magazine(s). I wish to take advantage of your low price offer today.

I have enclosed \$ \_\_\_\_\_

☐ Cash ☐ Check ☐ Money order

☐ Each Magazine - \$5

☐ SUPER STUDS ☐ BIG BOYS

☐ COWBOYS ☐ BED GAMES

☐ ALL 4 ONLY \$18

Name: \_\_\_\_\_ Age: \_\_\_\_\_

Address: \_\_\_\_\_

City: \_\_\_\_\_

State: \_\_\_\_\_ Zip: \_\_\_\_\_

Add sales tax • Always use zip code

We reserve the right to substitute if temporarily out of stock

**FREE  
FILM  
VIEWER**

**FREE  
BONUS FILM**  
Bruce's House Party  
with purchase of  
any two  
or more  
films

## Super Bonus

If you don't have a projector: Get our self-contained reg. 8mm or super 8mm Film Viewer.

**ABSOLUTELY  
FREE!**

Enclose \$1 for postage & handling. (with purchase)

E.G. SALES • BOX 8476  
DEPT M10 • UNIVERSAL CITY, CA 91608

Please rush me the films I have indicated.

I have enclosed \$ \_\_\_\_\_ ☐ Cash ☐ Check ☐ Money Order

☐ **Super Bonus** : Film Viewer (Absolutely Free)

I have enclosed \$1 to cover post & handling.

☐ 1. Hot Rider

☐ 2. Adonis

☐ 3. Tight Ass

☐ 4. Hank & John

☐ 5. Twins

Available in:

☐ Regular 8mm Color ☐ Super 8mm Color

**Note: Please add \$2.00 postage and handling per order-Add sales tax.**

## Film Prices

One \$25

Any Two \$48

All Five \$100

Name \_\_\_\_\_ Age: (over 21) \_\_\_\_\_

Address: \_\_\_\_\_

City: \_\_\_\_\_ State: \_\_\_\_\_ Zip: \_\_\_\_\_

# Young Gay

Porno  
Stars



## XXX Rated

By popular demand, five brand new vivid ball busting, cock-throbbing films. Exclusively made for your favorite fantasies. The most popular young gay super stars enjoying every imaginable act. So true to life that you'll ache to join in! Anyway you like it... or lick it, these films will give you a workout.

**Super or Regular 8mm  
Color Color Color Color**

**1** "Hot Rider" Michael is a young attorney who rides bikes on Sunday. He meets up with a 6'3" macho biking partner who gives him the best ride of his life.

**2** "Adonis" Tony went strutting and couldn't resist a workout at a private gym, (no names allowed). There were four exciting, magnificently well hung men.

**3** "Tight Ass" Paul loves to masturbate and has a hung cock. Mike walked in on him and took advantage of the position by pumping Paul's smooth tight ass.

**4** "Hank & John" Good-looking, well built and really hung. A refreshing film of two teenage lovers' early experiences. Very sensual and exciting; lots of humping.

**5** "Twins" The brownie twins and the wrangler. Porn a le porn. Licking it up and using the spicy new creams and rubber products.

**exclusive  
full 8mm  
hard-on scenes!**

ALL  
COLOR

**4 HOT  
& HORNY**

# SEX GORGED

**GAY  
MAGAZINES**

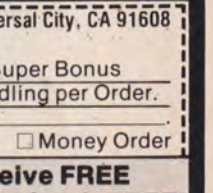
## Jerk-Off

Beat it with Super-Hung young dudes! Great close-up shots let you share in their wild humping party!



## Young Stiff

He's young and naive, but quick to rise to the occasion. Beautiful shots of a young boy's first love.



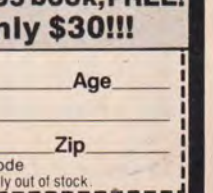
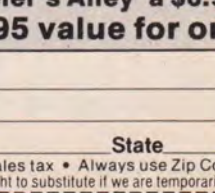
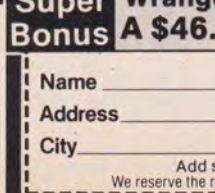
## Crotch Watch

For the Hard-Core crotch watcher. Explicit photos of the biggest and hardest wads in town. Suck 'em up!



## Macho Studs

Ready to ream and be reamed. These penetrating photos show it all! Sensual men with hot, burning passions.



**FREE  
SUPER  
BONUS**  
\* See order form

Magazine Sale • Box 8476 Dept. M10 • Universal City, CA 91608

☐ Jerk-Off

☐ Macho Studs

☐ Crotch Watch

☐ Young Stiff

\$10.00 Each

☐ All 4 Only \$30

☐ Include my FREE Super Bonus

Add \$2 Post & Handling per Order.

I have enclosed \_\_\_\_\_

☐ Cash ☐ Check ☐ Money Order

**\*Free Order all 4 mags and receive FREE  
Super 'Wrangler's Alley' a \$6.95 book, FREE!  
Bonus A \$46.95 value for only \$30!!!**

Name \_\_\_\_\_ Age \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_ Zip \_\_\_\_\_

Add sales tax • Always use Zip Code  
We reserve the right to substitute if we are temporarily out of stock.



**BE A BETTER LOVER!**  
No Pills - No Gimmicks.  
SIMPLY APPLY CREAM AND SOFT  
LATEX SUPPLEMENT OVER  
HEAD OF PENIS.  
ADDS INCHES  
**IMMEDIATELY**  
SHIPPED IN PLAIN WRAPPER

**ENLARGE  
YOUR  
PENIS...  
SECRETLY**  
NO ONE WILL KNOW  
EXCEPT YOU!

only \$4.95

MKG CO. • BOX 2127, DEPT. M10 • TOLUCA LAKE, CA 91602

☐ FREE 8mm MOVIE VIEWER!

**FEATURE LENGTH  
HARD-CORE COMICS!**  
**8mm CARTOONS**

ALL NEW - THRU THIS AD ONLY

<input type="checkbox"/> 1 SNOW WHITE	<input type="checkbox"/> 2 EVER HARD	LOW DISCOUNT PRICES 1 for \$3 2 for \$5 4 for \$9
<input type="checkbox"/> 3 SAM SADDLESORE	<input type="checkbox"/> 4 PRINCE VALIANT	

6 COMIC STRIPS & COLOR CATALOG \$2 SENT FREE WITH EVERY ORDER

CARTOON FILMS  
Bx 39604, Dept. M10  
L.A. CA 90039

8mm 200 ft.  
**FIVE DELICIOUS  
GAY FLICKS!**  
**MEN WHO LOVE BOYS**

All Five \$50.00

#1. Young Peter  
#2. Long Dong  
#3. Backdoor  
#4. Macho Stud  
#5. Group Way

LES - Box 61, Dept. M10, Glendale, CA 91209

CREME OUT

Super-Sale 200 ft. 8mm  
**5 FULL COLOR  
PORN REELS!**

GAY

#1-Sucking Singles  
#2-Virgin & 14" Stud  
#3-4 Way Daisy Chain  
#4-Lollipop Sucker  
#5-Wrangler & Young Buns

RBG COLOR IMPORTS • Box 39604, Dept. M10 • L.A., Cal. 90039

ANY 1	ANY 2	ALL 5	50
REEL	REELS	REELS	FOOT REEL and CATALOG
\$10	\$15	\$25	\$3.00

Just Imported from Sweden

THIRD WORLD STUDIO'S  
**BLACK KNIGHTS**

**BLACK KNIGHTS #2**

20 HOT NEW BLACK MODELS and you'll get our quarterly bulletin \$8.50 Post Paid—Sign over 21

**THIRD WORLD STUDIO**  
P.O. BOX 520 CHICAGO, ILLINOIS 60690

admit existed.

But when he found himself fondling the hard mounds of flesh, prying them gently apart with his hands, when he found that he wanted to be a real, physical part of his friend more than he had ever wanted anything in his life, Don gave in to his natural desires. He eased himself onto Bill's back, biting and kissing the back of his neck as Bill guided him toward the mark and, finally, relaxed enough to let him enter. Don began moving back and forth slowly, then gradually as his passion overtook him, he began lengthening and increasing his strokes until the pleasure built and built and finally he climaxed, his body shuddering on that of his friend. Bill rolled over to his side and quickly masturbated, Don still deep inside him. After he had had his orgasm the two men slept soundly, now locked together by a bond far stronger than flesh.

That weekend together vanished for Don and Bill as quickly as a morning mist. There was so much to do, so much to be seen, so much to participate in. They joined in the enormous rally the night before the march at the Washington Monument to hear singers, musicians, speeches. They listened with awe as a gay choir sang, and laughed when they sang "Blow the Man Down" and "Stouthearted Men." There were marching bands, new friends, dancing at night and wonderful dinners in Washington restaurants. They explored the city of Washington, were awed by its grace and beauty, by the immense sense of history they felt at the Lincoln Memorial, the Jefferson Memorial, the White House, the Capitol. They saw leathermen silhouetted against monuments, lesbians holding hands at the National Gallery, men kissing men, women kissing women in the streets. They saw gay people unafraid to be themselves despite what others might think.

And, when the march capped off the weekend festivities, Don and Bill marched together, arm in arm with thousands of others from every state proclaiming to the world they were gay and they were proud of it. For the first time in many, many years Don felt like he belonged. He pulled himself closer to Bill under the eyes of curious strangers and didn't feel the guilt, the embarrassment. Their lovemaking was no longer a fabricated accident built around booze and lies. When Don went to Bill he went openly, knowing

**No Bullshit**  
NO GIMMICKS

**Introductory Offer**  
**FREE 8mm MOVIE & MOVIE VIEWER**  
RUSH \$2 POST & HANDLING  
**A Real Gay Fantasy**  
**SIX MOVIES ONLY \$5**

JAY REBEL • BOX 39604 • DEPT M10 • L.A., CA 90039

**HARD CORE COMICS**

Your all time favorite comic strip characters - Popeye • Jiggs • Dagwood • Orphan Anne • Superman and many more in a variety of sexual adventures.

25 EXPLICIT COMICS ..... \$3.00  
FULL 8MM FILM ..... \$4.00  
BOTH FILM & COMICS (save \$2!) ..... \$5.00

**FREE! MOVIE VIEWER WITH EVERY ORDER FREE!**

E.B. Comics, Box 8476, Dept M10 Universal City, CA 91608

**GROW MASTER PUMP**

**GUARANTEED TO ENLARGE** your PENIS from flaccid to **MAXIMUM SIZE & ERECTION**. This could mean a 1 to 3 inch increase in length and up to 1/2 inch in thickness! No pills. No lotions. No artificial devices to wear. The **GROW-MASTER** induces dilation of the tortuous arteries which in turn cause swelling of the cavernous erectile tissue thereby **ENLARGING** the **PENIS**. We guarantee that our **NEW GROW-MASTER** will **PROMOTE EXPANSION** of the erectile tissue and **DEVELOP YOUR PENIS** to maximum possible thickness and length. Send **\$19.95** to **GROW-MASTER**, Dept. 4751 6311 Yucca St., Hollywood, Ca. 90028.

**\*NOW ONLY \$1000**

**PETER MOLD**

**NEW FUN NEW**

**Exciting • Creative  
ADULT  
ENTERTAINMENT KIT**

**PETER MOLD** Kit supplies all of the necessary materials to create an exact mold of your favorite **PETER**

**GUARANTEED** to provide a fun-filled, sexually exhilarating experience with lots of fun for the two of you, and will provide you with a **FIRM YET SOFT** reproduction-size, shape and detail. The finished product will be a treasured souvenir and memento.

**WE GUARANTEE** that if you don't have the time of your life or for any other reason are not completely satisfied, you can return the kit within 14 days for a complete refund. No questions asked.

Enclosed is my check or money-order for \$12.95 plus \$2.00 postage and handling. N.Y. State residents add sales tax.

**T & L DISTRIBUTORS LTD.**  
P.O. Box 69  
Woodside Station  
Flushing, New York 11377

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_  
City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_ Zip \_\_\_\_\_



**DOLLAR POWER**

FOR A LIMITED TIME!

All the magazines and books you want. Very HOT, very RAUNCHY, very GAY. Loaded with sizzling action, thrilling colors and explicit text to please every taste and desire. Retail prices up to \$10. They can be yours for as low as \$1 each. NOT A GIMMICK!

☐ 5 Magazines only \$6 | ☐ 5 Books only \$6

☐ **SAVE!** all 10 above only \$10  
add \$1 extra per order for postage

J. MASON TOWER Dept. 4751  
7471 Melrose Ave., L.A., CA 90046

**ENLARGE YOUR GENITALS**

Not satisfied with the size of your penis? Now a NEW 6" x 9" book pursues all possible penis enlargement methods in detail. 60 actual HOW-TO-DO-IT photos. Also includes before and after photos. Must be 21 years or older. State your age.

send \$6 to: **ALL MAN** Dept. 4751  
6311 Yucca St., Hollywood, Ca. 90028

**WHEN YOU'RE HOT YOU'RE HOT!**

**NEW! EXCLUSIVE! and AVAILABLE ONLY BY MAIL**

10 all boy magazines bulging with guys that are masculine and hung. See hot solo action or perhaps you like erotic play with plenty of stroking fingers, great chewing & sucking scenes and glorious butt-pounding. Even more mouth watering are our prices!

**cover prices are \$6, \$7.50, \$8 & \$10**

**OUR PRICES**  
any 2 for \$6  
any 5 for \$13  
**OR**  
all 10 for \$20 plus:

**FREE \$10 GAY GUIDE OF THE WORLD**

☐ DYNAMIC DUOS  
☐ GOOD HEAD  
☐ MAN TO MAN  
☐ SPECTACULAR STUDS  
☐ DING DONGS

☐ HEAVY EQUIPMENT  
☐ COCKSURE  
☐ YOUNG, HUNG & READY  
☐ SHAFT  
☐ DELECTABLE BUNS

Add \$1 per order for postage & handling

order from: **ACADAMY DISCOUNT** Suite 609, Dept. 4751  
6255 Sunset Blvd., Hollywood, CA 90028

NAME (print) \_\_\_\_\_  
ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_  
CITY \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_ ZIP \_\_\_\_\_

what to expect, knowing what he wanted. And, for the first time in his life, Don felt free.

The train back to New York left late the final evening and, despite the jubilant atmosphere and the music that poured from the speakers in every other car, the couple slept soundly in each other's arms.

In Penn Station, tired, bleary-eyed, Don and Bill stood facing each other. "What now?" Bill asked. Don shrugged his shoulders. "It was a great weekend, Don. The best." Don still said nothing. "In a way I feel kind of bad. I mean if you hadn't run into me your weekend would have been different. Remember, you told me that you're straight. Maybe you are. Maybe you just made the same mistake you made in law school."

Don shook his head. "No, that was no mistake. The mistake was in *not* taking the opportunity when it came along."

"No regrets?" Bill asked softly. "None that I can think of," Don smiled. "Look, it's late and I have to get to work early tomorrow. I've got a report to write and some expense account spending to justify. What are you doing later in the week? Say, oh say, tomorrow night?"

Bill laughed. "I'm having dinner with you, of course. You're too new at this to start having one night—or one weekend—stands." He dug a paper and pencil from his knapsack and wrote his home and work numbers down. "Call tomorrow and we'll decide where to meet." Bill leaned forward and gave him a quick kiss on the mouth. "You'll be okay. We'll all be okay." He walked away towards the subway, stopping twice to look back and smile.

Don didn't move for a few minutes. He watched the men and women from the Washington train start to settle back into the routine of their own lives. For a brief time they had been one, touching something in each other that had never been touched before so openly, so dramatically, so proudly. Don started to leave the station. There was so much to think about, so much to do. His life had been turned upside down in the course of three days. He had made his choice and now he was going to stand by it.

The sounds of the chanting from the parade came back to him: "Say it loud! Gay and proud! Say it loud! Gay and proud." That's how it was. He would say it loud. He was gay, he was proud. And, one thing he hadn't counted on, he was in love.

**NEW!**

**A LONGER THICKER PENIS**

**This PROVEN NATURAL WAY**

Penis enlargement is now possible with our new **TRANSVERSE VACUUM ENLARGER** — a precision instrument, easy to operate, extremely durable and scientifically designed to make the male organ **LONGER AND THICKER**. Also helps control premature ejaculation. See results the first time you use your enlarger. See how really **BIG**... how **FAT**... how **LONG**... how **HARD** and **STIFF** your own penis can get! And it feels so good to use!

Reg. \$35 • Our factory direct price only **\$19.95**

**FACTORY DIST.**, Suite 609 Dept. 4751  
6255 Sunset Bl., Hollywood, Calif. 90028

**FREE SEX ACTION PHOTOS**

Plus GIANT "NO BULL CATALOG" featuring the greatest selection of sex products, films, photos, books, magazines, etc. Plus a valuable **FREE GIFT**. Adults 21 or over, state your age. Just send \$1 to cover postage & handling to: **Parker Sales Co.**, Dept. M10, P.O. Box 203, Forest Hills, N.Y. 11375.

**ABSOLUTELY FREE!**

**SUPER SEX PACKAGE**  
—SELECT ANY FOUR—

- 6 Hard Comics • Gay Sex Novels
- Peter Pleaser • Adult Playing Cards
- Suck movies • 25 Male Snapshots
- Penis Creme • Boy Magazines

One per customer so we can introduce our **NEW** giant color catalog!

**RUSH. SUPPLIES LIMITED**  
**ENCLOSE \$2 REFUND ON 1ST ORDER**

**CAPPIE**  
BOX 85067, DEPT. M10  
LOS ANGELES, CA 90072

**HOW TO BLOW YOURSELF**

Yoga instructor has developed 4 basic exercises for self-love, these simple daytime exercises can make nights alone more fun. For instructions send name and address with \$2.00 to: **Professor Stark**, P.O. Box 1375, Stn H, Montreal, Canada H3G 2N3

**BIG COCK**

**FREE GET ACQUAINTED OFFER**

Late Rubber Penis

LIFE-LIKE IN EVERY WAY! FOR MORE FEELING! INTRODUCTORY OFFER INCLUDES FULL SIZE COLOR CATALOG—RUSH \$1 for POSTAGE & HANDLING

Cap Dist. • Box 85067 Dept. M10 • L.A. CA 90072

**TEN INCHES POSSIBLE!**

Would you like to have an 8, 9 or 10 INCH COCK? We can give it to you! All you need is the **DESIRE** and to make the **DECISION to ACT TODAY**, and in **SIX WEEKS OR LESS**, depending on how you respond, you could have a **COCK UP TO 10 INCHES LONG**. No fancy creams to use, no capsules to take and no artificial appliances to wear. Experience the pride of displaying your **BIG COCK** to your favorite playmate, she will be amazed and delighted at just the sight of it. Imagine the erotic sensations when you slip it into her, filling her completely. Don't wait the sooner you order the sooner your fantasies will be realized. We can't guarantee that everyone will acquire a cock ten inches long but it will be a **MINIMUM OF EIGHT INCHES**. Send \$6.95 to **ENLARGEMENT TECHNIQUES**, Dept. 4751, 6311 Yucca St., Hollywood, Ca. 90028.





When you've got it,  
show it!

## BODYWARE from 'Doc' Johnson

Here it is! An outstanding collection of show-it-everywhere Bodyware that's revealingly hot. Ready for bed or beach, or under your tight-fitting jeans. The moment you put 'em on you'll feel macho, sexy, ready for erotic action. And like everything that bears the 'Doc' Johnson name, Bodyware is pure quality—tested for outstanding wear, care, fit and comfort. If you're an adventurous male with a passion for fashion and a lust for living and loving Bodyware is for you!

left: #2320—A modern-day loincloth that gives your best asset plenty of support while freeing your backside. Black or white. S-M-L. \$5.95

right: #2310—Sensuous "wet-look" cire bikini for a smooth look and excellent fit. Black or white. S-M-L. \$9.95

below: #2300—European-designed sheer brief gives you total support while it reveals all. Black or nude. S-M-L. \$6.95



#2325—"Wet-look" cire posing strap gently lifts and supports. Black only. \$4.95



#2315—Cool & sexy cire & fishnet brief for a shapely fit and lots of attention. Black or white. S-M-L. \$6.95.

### Mail To:

MARKSMAN PRODUCTIONS  
P.O. Box 725  
Canal Street Station  
New York, New York 10013

### Please send me the following:

Qty.	Style No.	Size	Color	Price Each	Total
	#2300			\$6.95	
	#2310			\$9.95	
	#2315			\$6.95	
	#2320			\$5.95	
	#2325	1 Size	Black	\$4.95	

### Postage and Handling Chart:

Orders up to \$5.00 Add \$1.00  
\$ 5.01 to \$10.00 Add \$1.75  
\$10.01 to \$20.00 Add \$2.20  
\$20.01 and up Add \$2.60

Total for Merch.

Add sales tax  
Where applicable

Postage/Handling

Total Enclosed

Name

Address

City

State

Zip

Signature

Enclosed is ☐ Check ☐ Money Order or charge it to  
☐ MasterCard ☐ BankAmericard/Visa

Interbank No.  Exp. Date  mo. year



# MANDATE

MODERNISMO PUBLICATIONS  
155 Avenue of the Americas  
New York, New York 10013

GENTLEMEN: Please send the following for which I have enclosed a check, cash,  
money order or credit card number plus required information; (MasterCharge or Visa accepted).

PLEASE PRINT CLEARLY

MasterCharge [ ] BankAmericard [ ] Visa [ ]

1 YEAR / 12 MONTHLY ISSUES — \$29.00

Foreign orders: \$41.00

name \_\_\_\_\_ Card # \_\_\_\_\_

address \_\_\_\_\_ Exp. Date \_\_\_\_\_

city \_\_\_\_\_ signature \_\_\_\_\_

state \_\_\_\_\_ zip \_\_\_\_\_

SUBMIT IN U.S. FUNDS ONLY. ALL MAGAZINES ARE MAILED IN SEALED,  
PLAIN BROWN ENVELOPES THIRD-CLASS BULK RATE UNLESS OTHER-  
WISE INSTRUCTED. ALL PREVIOUS SUBSCRIPTION OFFERS VOID AS OF  
OCTOBER 1, 1979. ALLOW SIX WEEKS FOR SUBSCRIPTIONS TO BEGIN

FOR SPEEDIER DELIVERY (Optional and is in addition to subscription  
rates listed above).

USA/Canada/Mexico:

First-class postage. Add \$17.60

UK/Europe:

Airmail printed matter. Add \$22.75

Australia/New Zealand/Far East:

Airmail printed matter. Add \$30.50

So. Am./Caribbean:

Airmail printed matter. Add \$15.00

Don Hanover









# FREE HARDWARE™ IN CELEBRATION OF GAY PRIDE!

When the gay media made history by proclaiming HARDWARE™ the "purest, best" aroma ever, we were flattered and very pleased.

When it became obvious that HARDWARE™ was fast becoming the #1 selling aroma in the Gay Community, we were again flattered and even more pleased.

And now that HARDWARE™ is the fastest selling liquid aroma in the Gay Community, we could not be happier.

To express our gratitude to you for making us #1 and to help celebrate Gay Pride across the United States, we are offering one free bottle of HARDWARE™ with every order of two or more bottles.

Send your order for two or more bottles with the coupon from any of our advertisements, along with a piece of plain paper with the words "Gay Pride" on it, and we will send you one FREE bottle of HARDWARE™.

(Credit cards and money orders receive same day service.)

This offer expires  
August 31, 1980.

**HARD  
WARE™**  
Liquid Aroma

It's not called the world's most powerful aroma for nothing!

Photo courtesy In Touch For Men