

Ciao! THE WORLD OF GAY TRAVEL

December 1973
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Big Carnival Issue

- Mardi Gras
- Carnaval de Québec
- Carnaval do Rio

The Gay Life In

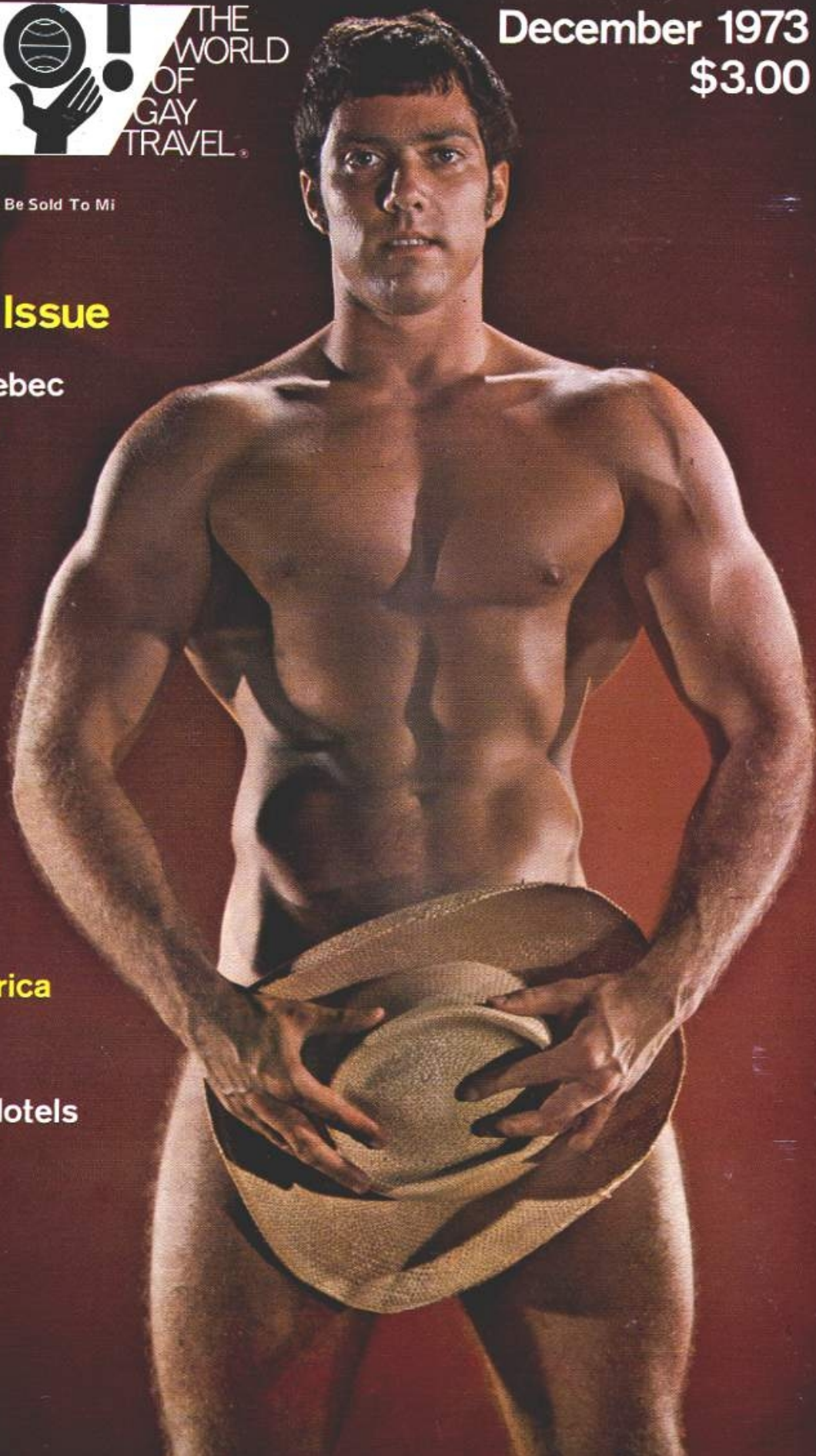
- New Orleans
- Rio de Janeiro
- Quebec City
- Las Vegas
- Detroit

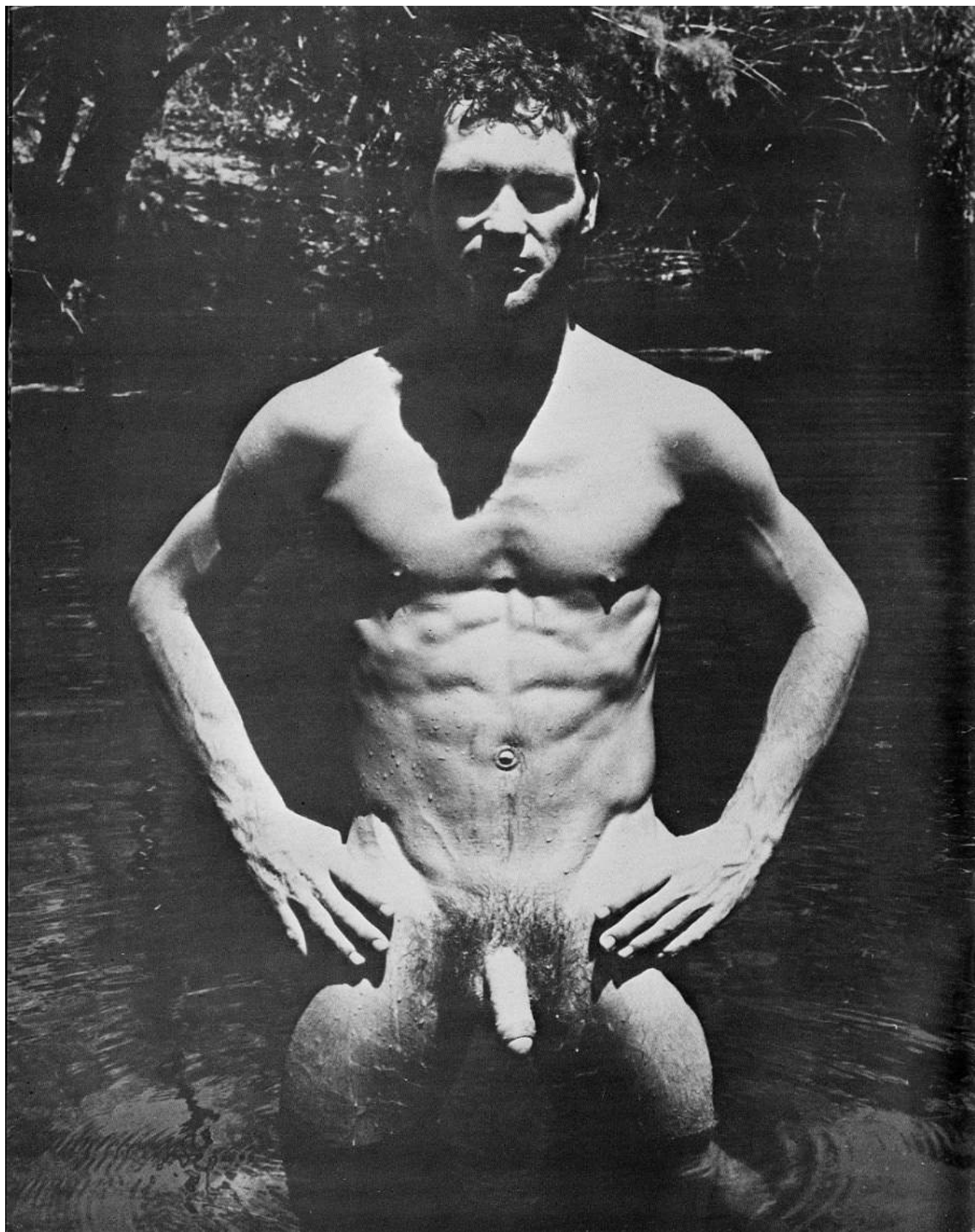
Photo Feature
Son of Sweden

Gay South America

Rome's Small Hotels

Travel Tips
Book Review
World News
Recipes
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NOVEMBER/DECEMBER 1973 VOLUME 1/NUMBER 6

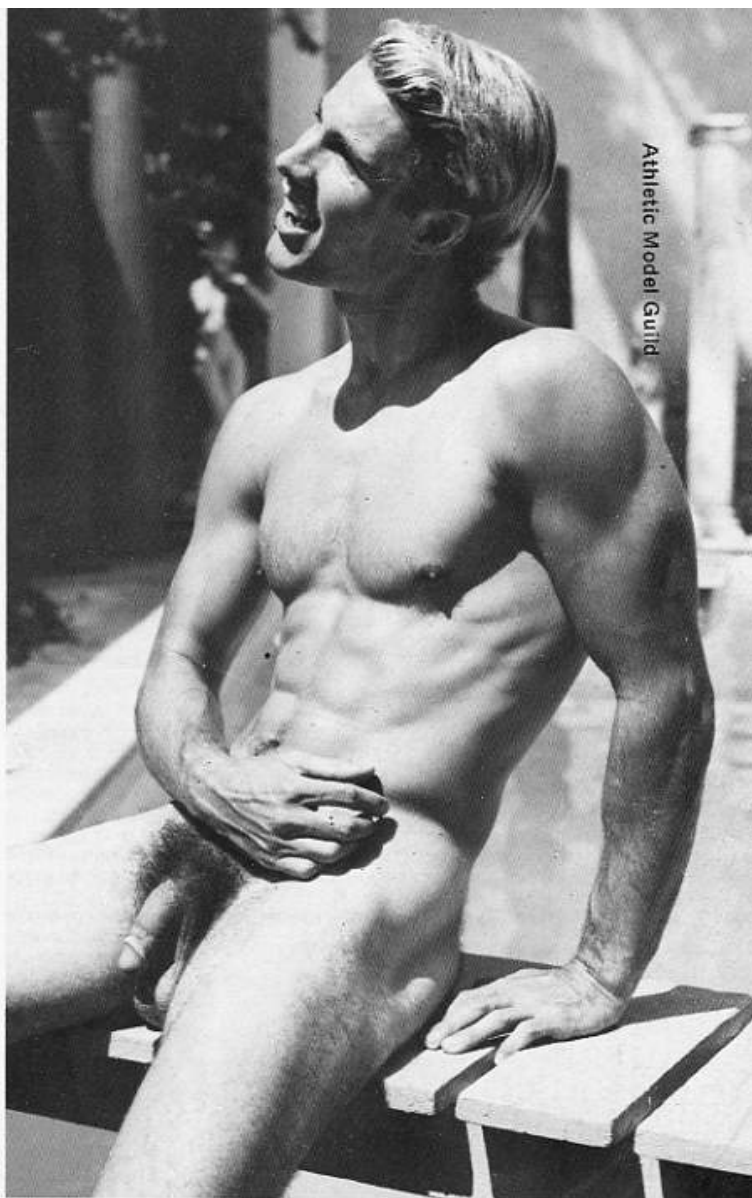
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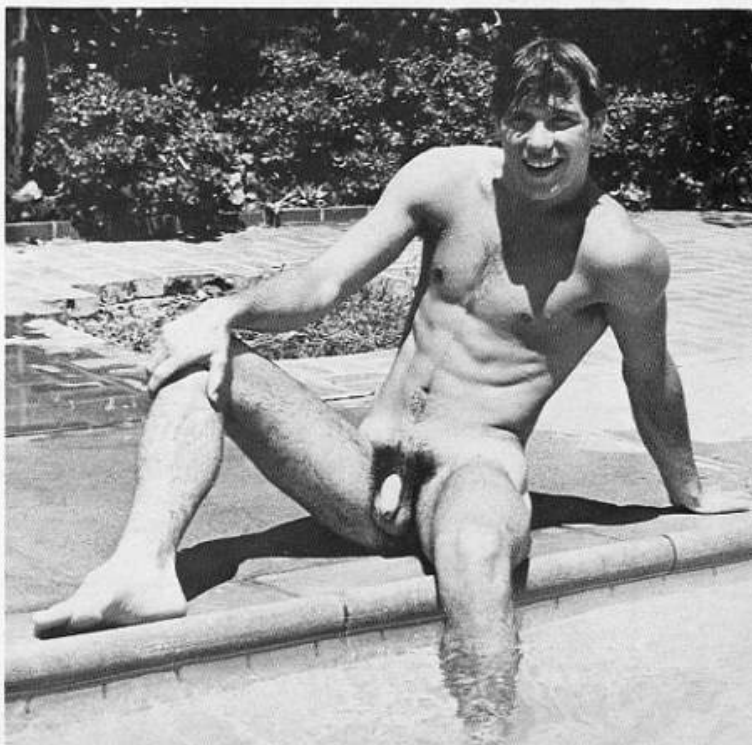
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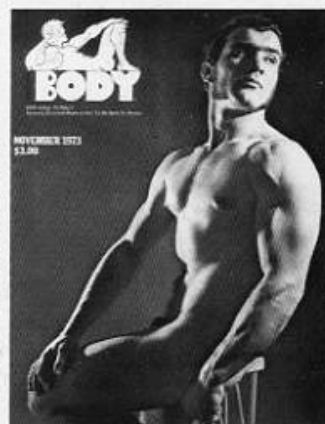
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Editorial

Eros On Parade

By Jon Lorrimer

You may note that much of *Ciao!* this month is devoted to some of our major sexual festivals, the time for whose celebration is near at hand. Now the term 'sexual festivals' may raise a few eyebrows since by their medieval origin—falling each year on the feast/famine days of Shrove Tuesday (more commonly called Mardi Gras) and Ash Wednesday—they usher in the penitential season of Lent and have always been regarded as more religious than sexual. Or as the old Southern expression goes: "Let's eat high on the hog today, 'cause we'll be livin' at the foot of the cross tomorrow!"

Unfortunately gay people have always done too much of the latter. Straight society has cast us in the role of pariah—one who beats the drum while the luckier ones dance. In recent years, however, we have come more and more into our own, and so the celebration of Mardi Gras and other festivals now has so much more meaning for us.

Certainly it is the one day in all the year that we can publicly be ourselves . . . publicly allow ourselves the utmost freedom with (a) no busting by the fuzz who, on this day of days, have the grace to look the other way . . . and (b) with no snide criticism from the straight fraternity who—it must be noted—join hands with us at carnival time to rid themselves of some of their own past year's accrued sexual hangups. Just for a bright and happy once we are all a little closer.

We owe this advance to many things, and many people, and as we near the festival season it is well to stop a moment and give credit where credit is due. First, we owe it to the pioneering Kinsey who gave gay guys status by numbers. Until his research even we had thought ourselves a far smaller community than we really are. We thought, maybe, thousands . . . he proved we are in the millions. We owe much to

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Dr. William Masters and Virginia Johnson whose remarkable laboratory work and open discussion, especially through their excellent books, proved that homosexuality should not remain fettered, but as free as birds on the wing.

We also owe much to such magazines as *Psychology Today* which tells us why homosexuality can no longer be restrained, and why—like June—it's 'bustin' out all over'!

We owe it to Esalen and its workshops for sex, and to enlightened clergymen like New York's Al Carmines who speaks for us not only through his church but through his beautiful gay plays and lovely music . . . to those ever-more-enlightened psychiatrists who use their Convention forum to tell the legal/legislative/executive branches of our government that homosexuals are not risks . . . not aberrative . . . not sick in the head . . . but as normal as blueberry pie, and that they differ from most heteros only in that they show infinitely more imagination, more creativity or—in short—that homosexuality should be regarded as just a choice, or a lifestyle variation . . . not Bubonic plague.

And something more. Surely some credit must be given those gay magazines which have toiled so faithfully behind the scenes to keep us abreast of the advances in homosexual acceptance. *QQ* and *Ciao!* have proudly helped in this. And finally we owe much to the Gay Liberation movement which has given us a militancy and greater life thrust, and has helped us establish our cause more firmly.

As 'our' holiday approaches, let's enjoy the gains we have made. What is so important is that there be no more 'spectatorship' . . . no more sitting on the inside looking on the outside. Join in and **participate!** No matter what your sexual preference, pack your bag with the motley of merriment . . . your Pierrot or Pierette costume, your leather or your drag . . . and go to **participate** in the festivities. It's the best way to derive full enjoyment. Such a decision can extend your sexual horizon and make you all the gladder that you're gay!

Rome's Small Hotels

By David Bartel

It may seem crass to preface a discussion of Rome's charming smaller hotels with a mention of money, but bearing in mind the continuing fluctuation of our dollar's misfortunes in Europe, plus the fact that it is typically American to seek bargains abroad, it is only practical to face financial facts first. Then, if one of these excellent little hotels or *pensioni* which we shall describe appeals to you, you can easily translate lire into dollars. If a quick mental computation discloses the price to be too high for your pocketbook, simply 'read into' the next hotel.



As this issue of *Ciao!* went to press about three weeks before it appeared in your mailbox, the rate of exchange was 590 lire to one U.S. dollar. Narrowing this to a nucleus for easier computation, 100 lire equals 17¢. Although there may be further fluctuations they should be small . . . not enough to disasterize your budget, and so at these quoted prices you may give your travel agent the go-ahead and blast off on your Roman holiday with your Roman candle a'blazing.

ROMAN COMPASS POINTS

As a gay visitor to Rome you may wish to stay in a particular area you may have read or heard about. For example, in *A Burst Of Gay Light On The Eternal City* (Ciao! April 1973) we recounted the switch of gay life to the beautiful Piazza Navona. Since then many readers have asked us for more information about hotels in this district. So in order to help them, and to make lodgings more comprehensive for everyone—no matter where you wish to stay—we shall take some of the principal districts one by one and attempt to give you a clear picture of the smaller, very comfortable, and often elegant hotels and *pension*i you will find in them.

First, an *albergo* (hotel) is usually a full-service establishment. A *pensione* is almost always the upper floor(s) of an apartment house or office building. (In the smaller Italian towns, of course, a *pensione* is usually an entire residence or guest house proper.) While a hotel may or may not have a dining room, a *pensione* usually does, since the *pension* (France/Switzerland/Austria) or *pensione* (Italian) is a way of life for the thrifty European who expects all the comforts of home while traveling, including breakfast and dinner.

Roman hotels are categorized in price as luxury, first, second, third and fourth class. This does not mean that they are second, third, and fourth rate. A hotel with a 'luxurious' price is often chrome-and-plastic new without a trace of individualism, while a fourth-class hotel may be an antique lover's delight. It is perhaps an over-simplification to say that a *pensione* should be the equal of a second-class hotel. It may also be a denigration of the *pensione* which, being first of all someone's home, may be filled with art treasures, beautiful antiques you'd sell your soul for, paintings of great masters, not to mention the warm-hearted personal good will and interest of the proprietor and his family—something you would never encounter in a commercial hotel, no matter how luxurious.

Since we are dealing only with

Rome's better small hotels (under 100 rooms) and *pension*i, the price of none should exceed \$25 double or \$14 single per day (remembering that Rome has always been a very expensive city), even at inflated lire to dollar rates . . . give or take a few lire. This will almost invariably include at least a continental breakfast.

A word of warning, though: in addition to the prices quoted, an *ad valorem* (to the value added) tax of 12% may be tacked onto your bill if your accommodations are of a higher price, or 6% if they are more modest. While there seems to be no general agreement on this point at this time, you should figure it into your budget.

Dividing Rome's small hotels into respective popular districts, you may elect to stay in the *Stazione Termini* (principal train station) area, particularly if you arrive by rail . . . or in Renaissance Rome (the *Piazza Navona* lies in this area) . . . or you may prefer the quietude of the area near the Vatican and the Basilica of St. Peter . . . or the *Piazza di Spagna*, particularly if you plan doing a great deal of luxury shopping (fashionable *Via Condotti* is here), or if you are having your mail directed to you in care of American Express, whose Rome office is near here . . . or perhaps the *Via Veneto*, if you maintain a steady cruising rhythm and hustlers are your trip.

AROUND THE VATICAN

Is great peace a holiday desideratum? To really get away from it all? Then you may wish to do as countless Roman visitors have done for ages—stay at one of the quiet small hotels in the Vatican area. Here in the afternoon the brilliant sunburst of Roman light makes sculptures of stones, creating the *chiaroscuro* that has ever fascinated Italian painters. From here you'll be across the Tiber from the downtown theaters, the fashionable shops and the wilder cruising areas, but this can be quickly reached by bus or taxi.

The *Hotel Columbus*, 33 *Via della Conciliazione*, was once the palace of a Cardinal . . . later it became a convent . . . still later a hotel. It is so fantastic a place for the money you'll wonder why

anyone would opt for all those bigger hotels and all those bigger prices downtown. It has been beautifully and faithfully restored with love for its historic style. As you enter the *Columbus* you'll feel that you are in the refectory of some ancient monastery . . . the high vaulted ceiling . . . cool flagstone floor that makes Roma instantly 10 degrees cooler . . . the hand-rubbed wood fixtures. The *Columbus* has about 100 rooms, 60 of which are with bath. Without bath the price is 8700 lire for a double, or 4400 for a single. With bath these rates go somewhat higher, of course.

As mentioned earlier, *Ciao!* is reluctant to quote hotel rates in dollars, because while the lire prices remain stable, the dollar exchange causes a variance in price. But not, let us again note, to any really upsetting degree. Thus we might say in all honesty that the *Columbus* prices are going to be at least \$8 or \$15—single or double—but very likely not much more. With these low prices and all that history going for you, you'll say it's a bargain by any criterion.



PIAZZA DI SPAGNA

Just one block from where your American compatriots gather each day to pick up their mail at the American Express office, and a short distance from Rome's elegant shops, is the *Piazza di Spagna* and the Spanish Steps. Here, at 14 *Via dei Condotti*, is the *Hotel Inghilterra*. This is said to be the oldest hotel in Rome and it is simply magnificent. Again, like the *Columbus*, it is filled with antiques, marble corridors, bronze doré tables, *cloisonné* clocks, not to mention that the hotel is spotless throughout, and comfortable to the point of such indolent indulgence you just may not even wish to leave the building!

CIAO!

Including breakfast, tax and service charges, a double room without bath will cost about 9000 lire—a single, 5300 lire. Worth every penny, too. Of course it's more expensive for rooms with private baths, which also open on flowered terraces from which the view of Rome is breathtaking. Figure about 4500 lire additional for these more luxurious rooms. They will not be more than \$25.

The **Inghilterra** also has a small and very comfortable, very popular bar . . . lots of gay Romans come here, although neither this, nor any other hotel we shall mention is gay. The reception room off the bar has a warm Victorian coziness. The staff is largely English-speaking, and this, to one who does not speak rapid-fire Italian, is a great help. While in this central, downtown area, let us mention two other small hotels and a very delightful *pensione*.

Two and a half blocks from the **Inghilterra** at 36 via della Carozze is the **Hotel Carriage**. New wine in an old barrel, one might say, since it was remodeled throughout its interior with exquisite taste and true Roman dignity. This hotel also has a popular small bar and many gay people come here. Also a grill room. All rooms have bath, and those on the two top floors have their own beautiful terraces. A great many film and TV personalities stay here the year round, as well as visiting professionals in all the creative arts. It's small—just 25 rooms. The price is about 13,000 lire . . . or something like \$23.

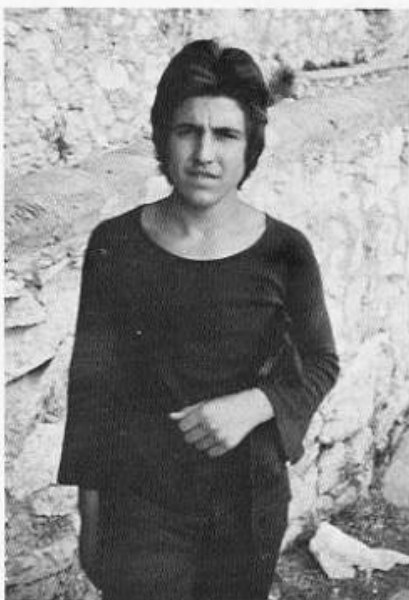
A former licensed brothel—a *maison de tolérance*—has been turned into an excellent small hotel. At 15, via della Fontanella is now the **Hotel Valadier**. Very elegant throughout . . . a large attractive lobby with small bar close by . . . all rooms with bath, and if you want air-conditioning (and who in Rome does not, what with the eternal *caldo*) it's yours without additional cost. The **Valadier** has 40 rooms beginning at about 15,400 lire . . . roughly \$25.50 to \$26.

It has its own excellent restaurant, **Le Renoir**, and the food is as good as, or better than, that of any highly-touted Roman ristorante.

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This fine hotel is in easy walking distance from the Spanish Steps, and very convenient to the mad cruising that goes on in this area.

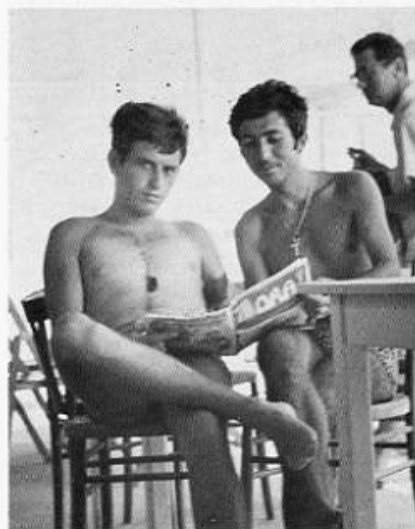
At the top of the Spanish Steps at 17, **Piazza Trinita dei Monti**, is the charming 14-room **Pensione Scalinata di Spagna**—really an anachronism. Just across the street is the very elegant **Hotel Hassler** (most think it's the best of the big luxury hotels). The *Pensione* is, therefore, central to everything. Although it is considered in the second-class hotel price range because its rooms do not have private baths (a WC is, of course, right down the hall), nevertheless for location and comfort amid really beautiful surroundings (the Borghese Gardens are a short walking distance away) and all at a very moderate price, you can't beat this small *pensione*. You can have your morning coffee served on a terrace while the bells of the **Trinita dei Monti** across the way are ringing matins. The staff is all-female, all speak English, and the very attractive prices are about 7100 lire . . . roughly \$12 and a little more.



PIAZZA NAVONA

When we reported on gay life in the **Piazza Navona** we mentioned that the charming small streets off the Piazza had many delightful hotels with sidewalk cafes where the cruising action is easy-lazy. One of these streets—the one we like best—is the little

Piazza Febo, where gay guys lunch (and cruise) happily under the lovely plane trees that line the street. A small hotel in this area you'll find very much to your liking is the lovely, jewel-like **Hotel Raphaël** at 2, **Largo Febo**. A short walk away are those three fabulous Bernini fountains in the **Piazza Navona**, where children frolic nude in the playing waters. The entire area is a focal point for Rome's glamour guys 'n gals, film stars and TV luminaries. The **Raphaël** is a trifle more expensive than the other hotels mentioned. Figure about \$27 for a double room with bath. Still it's not bad by comparison with American hotel prices. Everything you'll want is in this area, and you'll find it difficult to tear yourself away for even an hour.



VIA VENETO

The trick about finding small hotels and *pensioni* in this area is to take to the side streets. We've found one we like very much, and if you decide to stay near the **Via Veneto** you should investigate a second-floor *pensione* at 24, **Via Sicilia** . . . the **Pensione Daria**. Here's another fine old place that is crammed with antiques, paintings, flowers, plants and an English-speaking manageress who is gracious and helpful. Although the rooms are smaller than those at the other hotels mentioned, balance this with a room, breakfast, service and tax for 7700 lire . . . say \$13.00. Inasmuch as there are two *pensioni* in this building (**Pensione Sicilia** is on the

lower floor) don't confuse them. Although it is quite pleasant, the *Pensione Sicilia* is not in the same class with the *Daria*. You'll love this location . . . its easy entry into the *Via Veneto*, its close proximity to the hurly-burly of fang 'n claw-it hustling, yet an oasis apart, make it a great value.

OLD ROME

So far we've explored comfortable to elegant, but not expensive hotels in various Roman districts, from the hushed quiet around the Basilica of St. Peter to the new gay area centered in Renaissance Rome around the *Piazza Navona*, from the milling pools of hustlers who have now taken over the *Via Veneto*, to the more elegant area of fine shops around the *Piazza di Spagna*.

But if you'd like to stay quietly in another part of Rome that most tourists never see, or certainly rarely stay in, we'd like to mention a trio of small hotels—really three villas—that form a kind of nucleus of hotel life in Old Rome. They are the *Hotel San'Anselmo* at 2, *Piazza San'Anselmo* . . . the *Aventino* at 10, *via San Domenico* . . . and the *Villa San Pio* (really a hotel in the third-class price category). Three hotels in one in a radius of one block. The quiet Tiber flows peacefully along . . . the trees are full of singing birds . . . breakfast and tea are served in the garden (it will remind you so much of Bermuda). The residential district has as yet not been exploited, and so much of the charm of Old Rome (as one might have imagined it to be) remains. Breakfast comes to your bedside . . . there are flowers everywhere . . . some seem to bloom right in your room. And the meals—while they are not so grand as at some other places, are nevertheless excellent. English is spoken and the price for one of their 66 rooms is roughly—at this writing—about \$13!

If you stay here you will come back often. It's one of those very friendly places with so much charm you leave part of your heart here and have to come back to reclaim it.

Again we should like to stress two things: (1) that none of these

hotels are gay in any sense, although, of course, gay people stay here. And (2) that you should check the value of lire-to-dollar before giving your travel agent the green light.

When you decide to go, call your bank's foreign-exchange department and get the prevailing rate of exchange. It shouldn't be much more (if any) than the prevailing 590 lire to the dollar. You may then recheck the hotel prices listed here and then decide. You'll feel secure and this knowledge will help make your vacation in Rome a greater delight than you had hoped it would be. So many travelers are hesitant about going anywhere in Europe this year for just this worry about whether they're going to be clipped by hotels abroad.

We therefore hope that this small hotel guide in Rome will be of some help.

Detroit

By Ralph W. Davis

Detroit is made up of men—men with supple bodies and calloused hands who end their workday in automobile factories to the sound of a shrieking whistle. It is these men who give the city its style and rhythm. None of the New York or Chicago elegance is here in spite of the prosperity of the city. Instead, Detroit looks heavy because of the huge mills and factories and stark and bulky skyscrapers. Yet this isn't a final or permanent picture of Detroit. Like the cars mass-produced here, the city is continuously undergoing change. But there still remains, in spite of this change, an animal masculinity to the city which attracts and holds gays.

Around Palmer Park, upper Woodward Avenue is often called "Michigan's Gayest Square Mile" because of the area's many bars and gay-interest spots. The apartment buildings facing Palmer Park on Covington Street, are supposed to be 80% gay. For gays who want to be close to this action, the Highland Park YMCA is recommended; it is, like most YMCAs,

inexpensive and clean and sometimes cruisy.

BARS AND RESTAURANTS

Tiffany's, 17436 Woodward. No sign outside. The bar can be recognized by its boarded front. Inside are Tiffany-like shades, stained-glass windows, barn-wood walls to give it atmosphere. It is an easy-to-cruise bar with the butchest-looking bartenders in all Detroit. Young crowd usually. No dancing. Sandwiches served for about 99¢. Hours 11 a.m. to 2 a.m. Breakfast at Tiffany's on Sunday is very popular.



Tiffany's

Club 870, 870 W. McNichols. The sign outside identifies this bar as *Gagen's*. It is also known as *Bookie's*. Entertainment. Dancing. Restaurant. Hours are 11 a.m. to 2 a.m. Some hippies go here.



Club 870

Biff's Restaurant, 276 W. McNichols. This is a 24-hour restaurant with a full menu, and can be cruisy after the bars close. But the most popular after-hours eatery in the Palmer Park area is **Ted's On The Park**, 18002 Woodward. Ted's is directly across the street from Palmer Park. Open 24 hours, like Biff's, it also offers a full menu.

Conquest Lounge, 1500 East State Fair Avenue. A nice friendly boys' and girls' bar with dancing

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and game room. Hours are from noon to 2:30 a.m.



Conquest Lounge

Roger's Roost, 1028 W. Seven Mile Road. Dancing. On Saturdays there is usually a dance band. Not as cruisy as Tiffany's.



Roger's Roost

Beef and Ale, 950 W. McNichols.

East of Palmer Park (by several miles, though) is:

Adobe Lounge, 19326 Conant Street. This is another popular cruise bar, which is fairly new to the Detroit gay scene. It is done in strictly Spanish decor (wrought iron grillwork, Spanish-style chandelier, fireplace and the like to make it comfortable and Spanish-appearing). There is a good mixture of white and black and in a full age range. Dancing. The area isn't the best, although the bar is safe and comfortable; but be careful. Hours Monday through Saturday are from noon to 2:30 a.m. Sunday from 2 p.m. to 2:30 a.m.

Going towards the Palmer Park area from downtown Detroit (on and near Woodward) the bars and restaurants are:

Town Pump, 2305 Park Avenue. This is the only gay Go-Go. November/December 1973

show bar in town. Shows are daily at 9 p.m. Hours are from 9 a.m. to 2 a.m. Saturday and Sunday the bar opens at noon. Food ranges in price from 50¢ to \$2.25. This is a short distance west of Woodward and close to the downtown area.

Gold Dollar Bar, 3127 Cass. The shows here (female impersonators) are also popular with straights; therefore, the usual mixture of gays and straights. On Fridays and Saturdays there is a dollar cover charge. Show time is 9:30 and 11 p.m. and 12:45 a.m. nightly.

Blue Crest Tap Room, 5474 Cass Street, is across from Wayne State University. This bar is popular with gays who like a mixed crowd of college types. Hours are from 11 a.m. to 2:30 a.m. Closed Sundays.

Woodward Cocktail Lounge, 6426 Woodward, has been at the same address for twenty years. Hours are from 8 a.m. to 2:30 a.m. Two bars. Popular.



Brass Rail



Ye Iron Hinge

Brass Rail, 6545 Woodward, is very popular with an older, black crowd. Food is served. Hours are from 9 a.m. to 2 a.m.

Ye Iron Hinge (also called The Hinge), 7610 Woodward. Popular. Young crowd. D.J. Drag shows. Hours: from 11 a.m. to 2 a.m. Shows Friday and Saturday night at 10 and midnight.

In the downtown area, the bars are:

Foster's Chez Lounge, 325 E. Larned. A gay black crowd comes here. Dancing. Food.



Foster's Chez Lounge

Famous Door Bar, 1256 Griswold. Gay downstairs with a variety of types. Female impersonators every Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday night at 9 p.m. Open 10 a.m. to 2 a.m. daily.

La Rosa's, 731 Bates. Mixed boys and girls. Large age range and types. Tends to be rough. Mostly black. Hours: 7 a.m. to 2 a.m.



La Rosa Bar

Here and there, the bars and restaurants are:

Bitter Lemon, 6307 E. Jefferson. This attracts a nice, older cliquey eastside crowd. Hours: from about 3 p.m. to 2 a.m.

Club Gigi, on West Warren near Southfield Freeway. Popular with the girls upstairs and the boys downstairs.

Morey's Bar, 7408 Michigan. No sign outside. Drag shows at 10 p.m. and midnight every Friday, Saturday, Sunday and Monday. Hours are from 6 p.m. to 2 a.m. Closed Wednesday.

Silver Star Bar, 9310 Greenfield, is popular with a mixed neighborhood crowd. Nice bar, nothing special. Food is served.

Escape Lounge, 15606 Joy Road. This is also a nice neighborhood bar, and only a few blocks from the Silver Star. Enter this bar from Greenfield by the Daly Drive-In. It is in the back of the shopping center on Greenfield and Joy.

BATHS

Club Baths, 7646 Woodward. The usual facilities. Private. Membership available with adequate identification. No specials. Room rates are \$5 to 4 p.m. and \$6 after 4. Lockers are \$3 to 4 p.m. and \$4 afterward.



Prudential Health Club

Prudential Health Club, 124 E. State Fair, is in the Palmer Park area, and the finest baths in the city. Private. Membership available with identification as well as screening by management. Open from 4 p.m. weekdays and from 6 p.m. Sundays to 8 a.m. daily except Saturday and Sunday. On these two days it is open until noon. This is a very nice baths. Clean. Whirlpool. Rates are \$7 for a room and \$5 for a locker.

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Each Tuesday free beer is served. Full workout facilities for the athletic.

MOVIES

Wood-Six Twin Theatre, 16549 Woodward, on the corner of McNichols, in the heart of the Palmer Park area. The usual gay films.



Wood-Six Twin Theatre

BOOK STORES

Uptown Book Store, 16541 Woodward, also is in the Palmer Park area. The back room is cruisy and so is the area outside in front of the store. The usual variety of types. Great selection of magazines, movies and books.



Uptown Book Store

Uptown Book Store, 16401 West Eight Mile Road. This also has a great selection of magazines, books and movies. It is "outside of town" but worth the short drive.

OUTSIDE CRUISING

Palmer Park is probably the place. The john by the duck pond and the fountain area across from

Covington Street is cruisy. So is the area in general. The path in the woods by the golf course is also busy. This is a night-and-day playground, but be careful. The police, hustlers and roughs also make their appearance here.



Palmer Park

River Rouge Park is very cruisy, almost everywhere. Police and hustlers.

On Woodward Avenue between Six and Seven Mile Run Roads. The hitchhikers here are usually available for a price. But again, be careful. Some can be rough.

The beach area at Belle Isle Park.

This is Detroit. It may not have much theatre or opera or many cultural events, but it does have men! Isn't this reason enough for a visit soon?

The recent Supreme Court ruling re: obscenity/pornography is forcing some porno bookshops and movie theatres to close. All the listings in CIAO! are updated as we go to press—but since police raids are a daily occurrence it is likely that several places discussed in this issue have been closed since publication.

Las Vegas

By John Roberts

Quite possibly there is no place in the world like Las Vegas. For the escapist—gay or straight—it is a paradise. Time stands still, or refuses to exist. In an entire weekend there you'd never see a clock. But who cares? You can go and forget everything.

As is to be expected, Las Vegas

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shows X-rated films and has a cruisy john. The **Midi-Minuit Theatre** at 252 Rue St. Joseph shows adult sex films which are a bit less raunchy than those at the Cartier. The john is cruised.

BATHS

Flash! Quebec's newest and most elaborate sauna opened just recently. The **Sauna Hippocampe**, 31 Rue McMahon, is open 24 hours daily. Rates—\$2.50 to \$5 per day. Thirty modern, comfortable rooms, showers and sun-lamps. All amenities. Very elegant clientele and it is run by the owners of two gay clubs we'll tell you about later in this article—the **Alouette** and **L'Intendant**.

Le Kak-Tus, Inc., 873 Rue St. Jean, on the third floor of the Canadian Imperial Bank of Commerce Building, is the city's first gay baths. It's jammed on weekend evenings till early morning lights the sky. It has 33 small rooms, snack bar, TV, reading room and dry sauna. Open 24 hours daily . . . \$3 for a room; \$2.50 for a 24-hour locker. Clean and carpeted in green. All ages from 18. The owners are young and hardworking—Richard and Serge are on hand to greet visitors and see that they have everything they need.



Le Kak-Tus, Inc.

Hotel Paul Baillargeon Sauna, 638 Rue St. Vallière West, is the biggest in town. It's not gay, but many gays go there to make contacts and go elsewhere afterward. It's for women as well as men and has a pool. The best time for gay guys is late evening, especially on November/December 1973

Wednesday and/or Friday. It is more of a neighborhood baths since it is located in Lower Town Quebec, a good two miles from the Latin Quarter. No private rooms. Lockers \$2. Sauna and massage for guys mostly in the 30-45 age group.

BRASSERIES/TAVERNS

Brasseries in the Latin Quarter are crowded every evening with young guys and some girls. Nearly all the younger gay guys go there, preferring the brasserie to the tavern because it is livelier, friendlier and informal . . . especially because most stand up and contacts are all the more easily made. Rock music backgrounds nearly every brasserie. The age range is on the young side—18 to 25—but all ages come to the brasseries and have fun. In truth, brasseries are replacing taverns to a great extent. Only beer is served. Closing hour for brasserie/tavern is midnight. Closed all day Sunday. The peak crowd gets here around 8:30 p.m. and stays till closing. While there are several all-gay, or mostly-gay taverns, there are no gay brasseries. Just lots of gay people going to the brasseries.

Brasserie Houblonnière, 1110 Rue St. Jean, is mixed, with lots of bisexual and gay guys. Many young gays hang out here now. It's the best place to meet gay friends in the afternoon, aside from outdoor cruising.

The Houblonnière is a long, narrow place with four inter-connecting rooms, and—as mentioned earlier—opens into the lobby of the Hotel Victoria. All types here including motorcycle guys. Easy cruising. Stay at the bar in front and you'll see everyone who comes in. Highly recommended as your first beer stop for the evening. Next, move on to the

Brasserie Chez Baptiste, 815 Rue St. Augustine (just off Rue St. Jean above Carre d'Youville and around the corner from the Ballon Rouge Club). This brasserie is very popular with hippies and heads and is probably the most informal and openly friendly drinking place in Quebec. Lots of bisexuals—fewer outright gays. Lots of girls, too, enjoying the

easy access to pot and hash with like-minded guys. The crowd is usually under 25, long hair and beards galore. It's jammed on weekends after 8 p.m., and is mentioned especially here because it is just the sort of place that less overt gay guys generally like. You are so quickly able to find your own milieu here, so if you are not openly cruisy, give it a try. It may be exactly what you want.



Brasserie Chez Baptiste

Taverne UneK, 896 Rue du Roi (near the Gare du Palais railway station). This is the only completely gay tavern in Quebec and replaces the Taverne de Vieux Québec which closed last winter. Small, friendly, active, and it's crowded to the doors every evening. Even the hustlers are friendly here! It gets gay guys of all ages and types, generally from the 20s to 40s. Rock music. Very friendly manager and staff who will welcome you and seat you and do their best to make you enjoy your evening. It's more of a place for meeting someone for sex later, rather than sex of 'instant communication' right on the spot there. More than any other place the Taverne UneK should be visited to savor the flavor of Lower Town Quebec.



Taverne UneK

Taverne Quartier Latin, 1190 Rue St. Jean, is Quebec's oldest gay tavern. Actually, if you come here frequently you have the

feeling that this Taverne is more of a club, since the same gay guys come here all the time. Age range anywhere from 25 to 70! Few, if any hustlers . . . good especially on hockey nights. Walk in and see if it's your trip. The john simply swarms!



Taverne Quartier Latin

The tavern in the basement of the Hotel Clarendon, 57 Rue St. Anne, is small and dimly lighted, and frequented by well-dressed middle-class gays from 25 to 50. Conversational cruising is the rule here . . . very quiet and casual. To the casual observer it is not apparently gay. The side entrance on Rue Desjardins leads directly to the john and the corridor outside the tavern so you can peek in at both, just as the Québécois do.

Taverne Select at 925 Côtés d'Abraham gets a fairly mature (25-40) crowd. It is more 'groupily' than 'gropily' gay . . . the same circles of friends turn up nightly. Some singles come here . . . few hustlers. Not crowded. Much gay inter-table talk.



Taverne Select

Brasserie Foyer, 1044 Rue St. Jean, is mentioned here although it is straight. However, so many students (18-24) come here and so many bisexual guys, that it is a very good make-out place. Nice two-story pub with a large open fireplace. Great steaks. Worth a visit because it may be just what you like.

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Brasserie Foyer

Chien d'Or Taverne, 8 Rue du Fort. It's also a straight tavern, but its proximity to cruisy Dufferin Terrace makes it a natural to head into after a day/night of cruising. It's to be converted into a brasserie. You may be surprised by the hunky guy you can take to your hotel.



Chien d'Or Taverne

Taverne Coloniale, 1087 Rue St. Jean, although closed at this writing, will be open for Carnaval. Very popular with heads and hippies and gay people who groove to this kind of lifestyle. Hash and pot. Ostensibly straight . . . but lots of gay people come.



Taverne Coloniale
GAY CLUBS

Gay clubs are quiet during the week . . . most guys go to a brasserie or wait till Thursday, when the clubs begin to fill . . . or Friday, when traffic is heavier . . . or Saturday (often Sunday) when the doors seem about to burst. Informal dress in all gay clubs.

Lots of very young guys here because the fuzz doesn't really bother to check ID cards. There is no record of police harassment at any gay club.



L'Alouette

L'Alouette, 1169 Rue St. Jean. This is by far Quebec's most popular gay club; mostly single guys. Exclusively male and mostly 18-30 with a sprinkling of older men. A small three-story club with a straight restaurant (the food's good, too, and inexpensive) on the first floor. Dimly lit and everyone circulates. Cruising is wild in every inch of the upper floors. There is a minimum of \$2 nightly which gives you two tickets for drinks. This club has quite a history since it is situated on the site of the first college in Canada, constructed in 1632! The first floor is, as mentioned, straight with excellent dining room—good French cuisine—and open from 11 a.m. to 10 p.m. The second floor is a salon bar with jukebox music—dancing. The third floor is a disco with light show. Conversation at the bar or along the wall. It begins to fill at about 10:30 p.m. and the maximum crowd is there a bit after midnight. After midnight that first-floor dining room becomes all gay until 6 a.m. on Friday and Saturday nights. All the straights are chased out!



Dining Room at L'Alouette

L'Intendant Club, 13 Place
CIAO!

Royale (next to historic Nôtre Dame de la Victoire Church), is a fairly large disco with Go-Go boys and is patronized mostly by gay couples or groups of friends who want to sit at the tables, talk, and dance a bit. The ambience is more subdued here than at L'Alouette. Age range 18-60 with most under 40. Many professionals, civil servants and business gays. Singles stake out the big bar. No minimum charge on weekends. Dimly lit, comfortable. The only club open on Sunday afternoon, it is very crowded from 4:30 to 7:30. From February (just in time for Carnaval) through June there are Go-Go boy contests (they come from all over North America to compete). Buffet during the summer months. Cruising great, especially on Sunday afternoons since, naturally, it is the only club open.



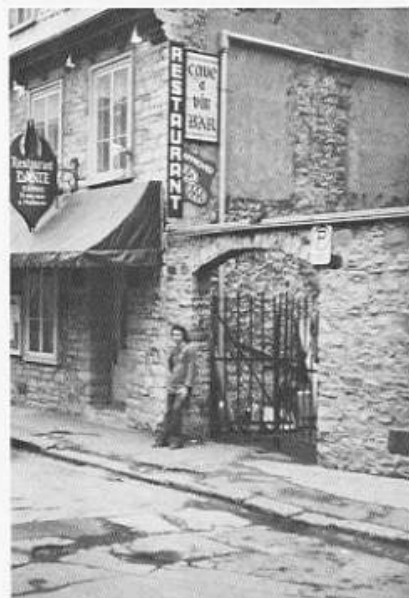
L'Intendant Club

Le Ballon Rouge, 811 Rue St. Jean, is for gays, bisexuals, and those who are perhaps more-or-less straight, but who groove to these life/sexstyles. Lots of gals here intrigued by how 'the other half' lives. Very crowded on weekends. Juke box. Usually an entertainer. Soft lights. Tables. Conversation easy (pickups too) the bar. Mostly 22-40 with some younger guys.



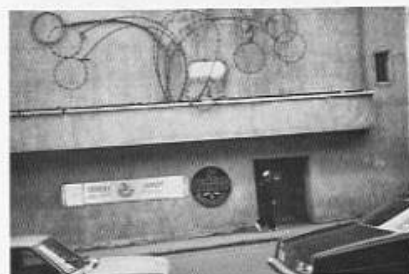
Le Ballon Rouge

Cave au Vin Piano Bar in the basement of the Dante Restaurant, 17 Rue St. Stanislas (just off Rue St. Jean in the Latin Quarter) is mainly a straight bar with gay fringes. It is mentioned here because of its policy of having a folksinger (all the rage here). Since this attracts the young, especially, many gay people come here... first, for the singing, and concomitantly for the cruising. It's a 'small tables, small talk' kind of place. Fernand, the owner, is a splendid host and encourages gay people to come here. They're well treated. All said, while it's not too gayly active, it's worth your time to come here for what may prove your most interesting visit during Carnaval.



Cave au Vin Piano Bar

DISCOSTRAIGHT



Circle Electrique

There are many straight discos in the Latin Quarter near the gay clubs. One is mentioned here because gays come, also bisexuals, and, oddly, those gay guys who like to dance with girls. It's a mixed bag, so to speak. It's the

Circle Electrique, 27 Côte du Palais (a stone's throw from Rue St. Jean). It's Quebec's largest, and there are always nice gay guys at the bar. Great live rock group. Converted from movie theater to disco, it's crowded on weekends.

Because among the Carnaval visitors are those gay guys who groove to straight bars for a completely different kind of pickup, we list these

STRAIGHT BARS



La Guinguette

La Guinguette, 1149 Rue St. Jean... a popular sidewalk bar in summer turns cozily indoors during winter Carnaval. Lots of conversational gays come here and meet interesting others... **Bull Dog Pub**, 3 Rue du Fort (just below Dufferin Terrace) has a pianist who attracts many gays as well as straights... **Le Bistro**, 1063 Rue St. Jean, has a mixture of types, mostly straight, however, and gets the overflow from the brasseries after midnight curfew. Usually someone interesting... **Figaro**, 1011 Rue St. Jean is much like Le Bistro crowd-wise. A European-style cafe. Excellent buffet on Saturday and Sunday afternoons. Crowded Friday and Saturday nights late... **Château-teuil**, 1001 Rue St. Jean is a very interesting place, and, once again, the entertainment is the draw. Don't go unless you have at least a smattering of French. It's quite popular with university students... **Château Frontenac Bar** in the fabulous hotel of the same name always has a few gay guys among its straight businessmen clientele... **Hotel Clarendon Cocktail Lounge** is partly gay late in the evening, although management does not encourage gays. An older crowd... **Au Pied de la Tour Salon Bar** at 927 Avenue Myrand (near the TV station) in Ste. Foy is popular with local gay

and bisexual guys who are at the bar usually between 11 and closing time. A mixed place. This is about four miles from the heart of the Latin Quarter. Give some of these straight (or maybe just a little 'crooked' bars a fling . . . you may be pleasantly surprised!



Bull Dog Pub



Le Bistro

DINING OUT IN QUEBEC

Most of the good (and some are really great!) restaurants are in the Latin Quarter and within a short walking distance from the Château Frontenac. Most have a foreign cuisine rather than a French Canadian. Lunch time is a good time to try them . . . besides the price for the generous lunch is about half that for dinner. Try especially the **Restaurant Dante**, 17 St. Stanislas . . . a small, intimate restaurant with excellent French and Italian cuisine—always crowded right up until midnight. Also the **Restaurant Continentale** on Chemin St. Louis (near the Château Frontenac). It's expensive but the food is simply magnificent. The **Restaurant Le Vendôme**, 36 Côte de la Montaigne (also near the Château Frontenac) has delicious French dishes at popular prices. The **Chalet Suisse**, 26 St. Anne Street (just below the Place des Armes Park and the Château Frontenac)

is the greatest fondue place in North America. Also their lobster preparation is fantastic and their steaks are thick and broiled just to your taste. Informal and not too expensive. The **Café de la Paix**, 44 Desjardins Street, is a gourmet restaurant . . . quiet atmosphere . . . moderate to expensive. But 'cruise' your own cuisine . . . all restaurants have their menus prominently displayed in a window, and you can make up your mind without having to even go inside.

GAY TOY SHOP

Le Garden, 908 Rue St. Jean has a very good assortment of most kinds of sex toys and apparatus, lotions, sprays and cremes. Of kooky interest is that the place is staffed with girls! But they're helpful and you are welcome to browse all you like. A very nice place.



Le Garden

GAY MISCELLANY

While only a few American male nude magazines are available in Canada—mostly from underground sources—what is perhaps more interesting is that Quebec publishes two bi-weekly gay tabloid papers which have a very wide distribution in Quebec. Of course the best part is the nude models section. Some are Québecois models . . . others appear to have been 'borrowed' from American publications.

Omnibus deals with gay liberation and articles on gay living as it functions in the Province of Quebec. **Bisexus** is written as the name implies, for the third sex and is somewhat more sensational for the Québecois.

With more married men leaving their wives for gay guys—or keeping their wives and having gay lovers on the side—the trend to

bisexuality is far greater in this beautiful old city than anywhere else in Canada—perhaps in the world. But then, there are such gorgeous gay guys in Quebec that the temptation is hard to resist . . . something that you will discover when you make the Carnival scene. Don't miss it!

Rio de Janeiro/ Carnaval

By A. Jay

From the very moment your plane touches down in Rio at the start of Carnaval your body will be alive with good vibes. It's magic time and everybody is in a celebrating mood.

Note the humpy Brazilian studs flitting by in their brief trunks ("Yes, Bruce, the heat and humidity are heavy!") as you make your way to a cab. It's a 45-minute drive to downtown Rio and thrills all the winding way ("Yes, Bruce, I did bring an extra string of rosary beads!").



A. Jay in Rio

On the way to your hotel you will pass through an industrial section. The deserted warehouses, all ugly, and grim factories and teeming slums are a turnoff—but then you catch a glimpse of Sugarloaf and the azure blue bay . . . and then you see Corcovado, the hunchback mountain which has on its peak the famous 130-foot statue of Christ the Redeemer, hands outstretched welcoming you to the city ("No, Bruce, there's no

CIAO!

truth to the rumor that Carmen Miranda is buried up there!") and you're in heaven again.



Copacabana Beach

Your cab moves now through Center City, Rio's downtown area. With the drab scenery of the north far behind you, the view out the window is an exciting blend of old and new architecture. Gleaming glass skyscrapers spring up everywhere. And then it hits! A wild samba beat, originating from some unseen source, mysteriously ricochets off the empty office buildings and slow-moving traffic. The pulsating, hypnotic rhythm is everywhere! Then, an explosion of color. The elaborate street decorations with riots of unbelievable lights make all the busy thoroughfares bejeweled and unreal. You can sense the happy anticipation in the hot air as the melodic samba beat continues to grow and costumed figures, musicians and carefree throngs fill the busy streets. You catch a glimpse of groovy policemen, and young soldiers directing the holiday traffic and half-heartedly trying to control the mounting exuberant crowds. And before you can say "Xavier Cugat!" you are sucked under (sigh!) 'cause your mad gay soul has caught the infectious mood that is Carnival! So put on your summer-weight cock ring and enjoy!

Before taking off on Carnival and all its super-juicy gay delights—a bit on the city itself.

RIO DE JANEIRO

Rio is one of the world's most beautiful cities, lining right up there with London, Hong Kong November/December 1973

and Mexico City. It's a city of well over four million with almost that many automobiles. It has the largest natural bay in the world. In fact, when Rio's founding fathers sailed into Guanabara Bay in 1565 they thought it was the mouth of a giant river, and it being January gave it the name River of January—Rio de Janeiro.

The city is lined with long, lazy sandy beaches facing out onto Guanabara Bay and the Atlantic (more on these later). Rio has a resplendent backdrop of high regal peaks and a fabulous botanical garden, the Jardim Botânico, which covers well over 100 acres.

Where São Paulo is Brazil's business capital, and Brasília the actual capital, Rio is known as the fun capital of the country. It's where most Brazilians come for vacation—and who can blame them!

Rio's bustling economy has also given the city a very active, throbbing harbor with cruise ships, freighters, tankers, naval training ships, and ferries, all busily doing their own thing. The waterfront does butt against the downtown area, so a fast romance with a Brazilian sailor is a good possibility.

A fast mention should perhaps be made here on Rio's geographical layout. Basically, the city has four important sections that will be your primary gay stomping grounds:

Center City. Downtown district where the heart of Carnival is. The parades are here. This is where you'll find the main shopping streets, better budget hotels and restaurants, and some active parks and movie houses.



Center City

Flamengo Beach. Long, charming stretch of beach facing onto the Gloria district. A few budget hotels. It is possible to walk here from Center City.

Copacabana. This will be your busiest gay action area. Good hotels, fine restaurants, a super cruisy beach, interesting souvenir shops, active sidewalk cafes, gay bars, etc. It's not really possible to walk it from downtown. Rely on cabs or buses.



Copacabana

Ipanema. A very active beach. Generally, a residential area. Some fine hotels and restaurants plus sidewalk cafes. A distance from Center City.



Ipanema Beach

CARNIVAL

Rio's Carnival is one of the greatest folk spectacles in the world. It started centuries ago in Portugal in celebration of Shrove Tuesday. Once on Brazil's shores the natives made it a rough 'n tumble affair where celebrants threw basins of cold water and sacks of flour at each other.



Carnaval in Rio

Today, the celebration has indeed become a great deal more civilized and sophisticated. The four nights preceding Ash Wednesday have grown into a wild, jubilant, mad, uninhibited gala affair that only Hollywood and Las Vegas can rival. Its magic draws thousands of international tourists. Carnival nights are filled with warm tropic breezes and hundreds of lavish costume *bailes* (balls to you, Baby!).

The Gay Balls

There are two major gay balls that must be seen to be believed. They both run the full gamut of the four nights of Carnival and are filled with mystery, romance, adventure, and wild, wild samba-ing. It's here you'll probably 'meet' and fall in love.

The biggest, maddest gay ball is held at the Cinema São José Tiridentes, a second-rate movie theatre on Rua da Carioca, off Rio Branco. All the seats are removed and pandemonium is moved in. The place is packed, the costumes are not to be believed, and the gyrating is right out of Fellini! The temperature inside is at the boiling point, so most costumes are shed and near-nudity prevails. The balcony is quite jumpy, and the action in the dark corners very heavy. Tickets are approximately \$3 each and beer and refreshments are on sale. If you're into drag this is the place to let it all hang out! **Warning:** don't bring

your flash camera as the management gets very uptight and you'll be bounced out on your tuck-us!



Cinema São José Tiridentes



Cinema: Maddest Gay Ball

The second maddest gay ball is held at the gay bar *Elite*, 4 Rua Frei Caneca (just keep walking down Rua da Carioca about four or five blocks from Cinema São José Tiridentes and you'll run into it). The *Elite* has a New Orleans/French Quarter look and the bar is located on the second floor. The festivities are not quite as hectic or frantic as at the Cinema but only by a hair! The ancient dance floor starts to creak and sway from the sheer weight of the dancers, but reliable sources say that there's no danger. Admission is also about \$3 and there is bar service. And be prepared to face the throngs of the curious who stand outside, behind police barricades, at both balls!



Elite



Camping at the Elite

The Mixed-Bag Ball

The biggest, fanciest, most extravagant ball in all of Rio takes place on the third night of Carnival at the Municipal Theatre (opera house). It's strictly a mixed bag! The tab is very steep, but includes an elaborate dinner at ringside to ogle the opulent costumes, as well as the President of Brazil (not to mention guests such as Rock Hudson, who was there in 1972), elbow-to-elbow encounters (not to mention crotch-to-crotch blows), and a steaming temperature that rivals any sauna you've ever sweated in! If you want to chance it, you can stand outside and wrestle with the swarming crowds to catch a glimpse of the arriving celebrants and celebrities as they parade down long ramps for the benefit of the TV camera and news photographers.

But the real feel of Carnival is in the streets. Everyone is in a happy holiday/festive mood, and, surprisingly, there is little or no unpleasant hassle of any kind. Everyone just does his own thing. Brazilians by nature are sober, industrious and quite open and friendly—and very ready with a fast, charming smile.



Fantastic Parades

CIAO!

The Parades

On each of the four nights of Carnival the bleachers and grandstands that run down a good portion of the wide Boulevard Presidente Vargas are packed. The parades are indeed the main attraction.

On the first night the parades are minor league samba schoolers. The second night sees different groups from different town districts throughout Rio and vicinity, parading and dancing. The third night is for major league samba schoolers (more below). On the fourth night it's a spectacle of floats. The originality and imagination that goes into these parades is staggering. Each group of paraders carries out a specific theme in their costumes and floats that ranges from American Indian (the loin cloths are the sexiest!) to Louis XV (a favorite) to pirate to underwater marine motif—all rivaling anything that Louie B. Mayer thought up for those ol' Esther Williams flicks!

The big parade of parades—the special spectacular of the whole Carnival takes place on the third night. These are not samba schoolers as we would imagine them to be but actually clubs whose members (mostly blacks) are from the favelas (slums). They meet and practice practically all year long for this special night. There are ten important samba schools, each having between 1,000 and 2,500 members—and when you see them in full regalia doing their thing down Presidente Vargas—the sight is awesome, to say the least! (Catch the flick "Black Orpheus" if it hits a movie house in your town, or when it's shown on TV and you'll get a good idea of what it's all about.) Each school has original sambas and the dancing is almost as unbelievable as the costumes, floats, headdresses and wigs.

The parade route is lined with judging stands, and a point system determines what school has the mostest in imaginative costuming, floats, choreography, samba beat, etc. By and by, the parades go on all night. Grand-

stand seats for these four nights of parades are sold in books of four (same seat each night) about a month or so before Carnival. The price of a book is a steep \$50 top, so, naturally, the big buyers are the tourists, tour group operators, and wealthy Brazilians. Natch, thriving scalpers can get you seats late in the game—but be prepared to pay! And don't be too surprised if those scalpers aren't your friendly hotel desk clerks or elevator operators.

Carnaval air is continuously thick with blaring sambas, confetti, streamers, harmless firecrackers and impromptu street corner combos. Sometimes when walking down a seemingly empty street you'll suddenly encounter a sporadic, jubilant group of paraders—all dancing and singing to the contagious beat of some samba.



A Contagious Beat

Also, day and night, there are always groovy, groovy guys on the horny prow—either downtown near the parades, at the gay balls, or out at Copacabana and Ipanema.

It's all super intoxication... a mad psychedelic whirl... a fairyl-land with a dash of whipped cream (sigh!) and a thick cherry on top! By the time the last exuberant paraders wind their way down Presidente Vargas to the end of the parade route and the solemn peal of the church bells proclaim the start of Ash Wednesday, you'll be ready to carry your happy but exhausted bod off to bed.

THE BOYS

Rio is one of the world's most perfect gems, and so are the guys. The Brazilian male is a super handsome breed—with thick black hair (all that humidity), gleaming Colgate smiles, bronzed,

lean, tapered bods—perfectly proportioned with trim, narrow hips. It's all the happy result of cross-breeding between the Portuguese/native bloods over hundreds of years, and the fact that most Brazilian men are active, rugged outdoor types that's given the Cariocas (as the people of Rio like to call themselves) their handsome, striking countenances and physiques.



The Boys

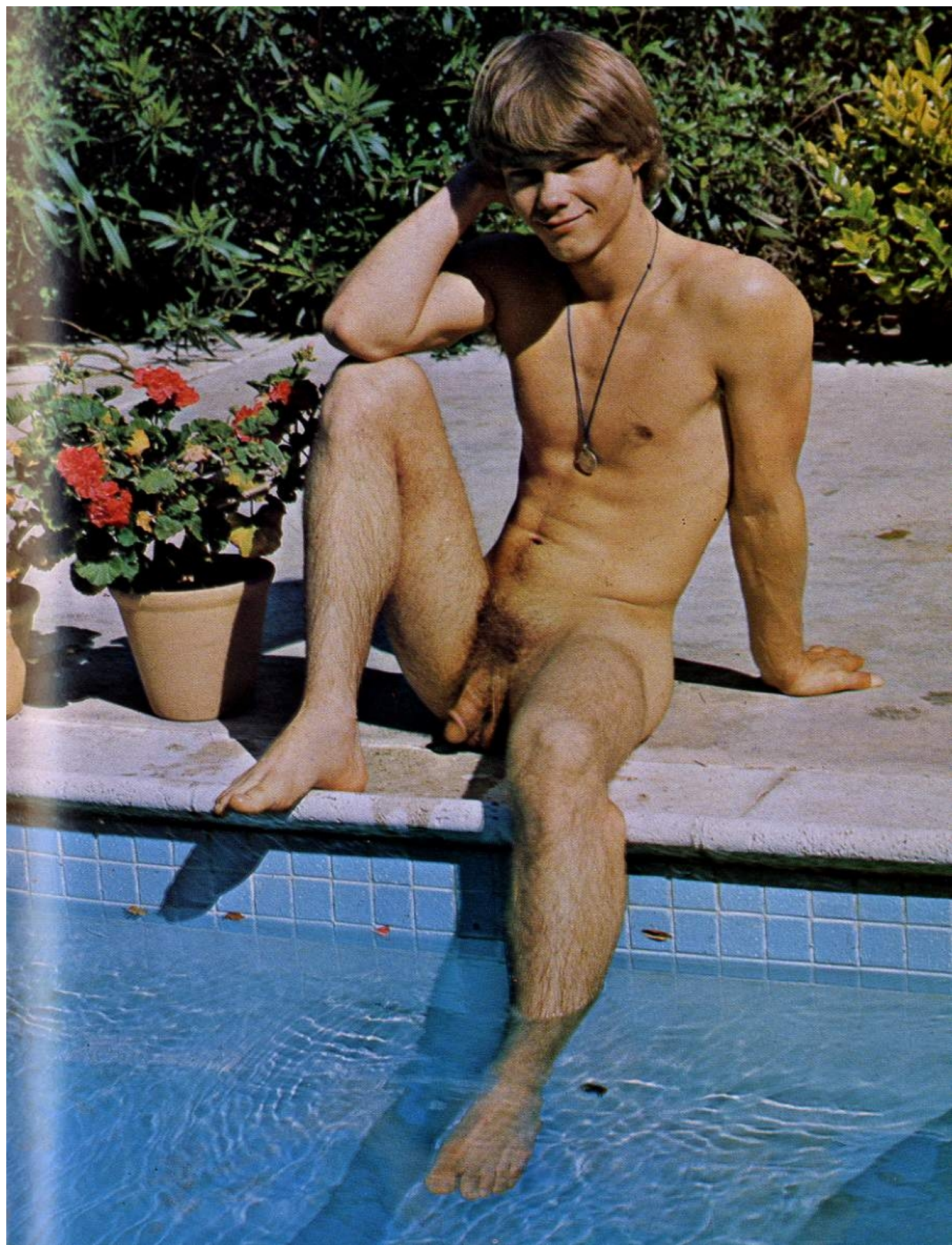
Hustling does exist in Rio, especially around Copacabana and the navy yard, but one can be quite selective since the merchandise is plentiful and choice. Prices vary.

Like other Latin countries, there're no leather or S/M types to be found—except an occasional tourist. Although Brazilian men have great builds, very few fall into the big Mr. Universe category. And even though all the Brazilian studs you meet will profess to an openness concerning the gay scene, it 'ain't' necessarily so! Brazil is a predominantly Catholic country, and although it isn't nearly as uptight as, say, Spain, Mexico, or Portugal, the homosexual scene is played down (but not necessarily sneered at) and the macho syndrome still prevails.

THE BEACHES

If the frenzy of Carnival's night life starts to get to you, it's pleasant to head towards one of Rio's many fine beaches during the day and start that tan on





your white Yankee bod. But be careful! That Brazilian sun is super strong—so take it easy! Build up that tan gradually—or you'll spend your days and nights flat on your back with the Solarcaine and Noxema.

It's here on the beach that you'll have a good chance to meet that juicy, humpy Brazilian number of your dreams . . . and survey the local scenery.

A good portion of Rio's perimeter is lined with spacious, white, sandy beaches. These inviting beaches are sprawled out on a gradual curve. There's a minimum of shells and stones, an unpolluted surf (a novelty), and few, if any, places to change. The ocean surf can be very treacherous, with strong, dangerous undertows—especially in the afternoons—so play it cool!

There are many hawkers on the beaches . . . selling everything from cokes, iced tea, mats, ice cream, clothing, coffee, to a home-made variety of suntan lotion with iodine, which is very good for darkening that tan. Kites are also on sale at Copacabana.



Everything for Sale

The cruising action on all of Rio's beaches ranges from good to excellent. The first major beach one hits from the downtown area (Center City) is **Flamengo**. It's within walking distance if you feel energetic (about 45 minutes) with pleasant scenery enroute. Flamengo Beach touches on a relatively new park, **Parque da Flamengo**, that contains the austere World War II Memorial. The park does have some interesting shrubbery which let's the imagination run a bit rampant. Enjoy! But do be careful of the fuzz! They do patrol. The action here is moderate to good. The city

district of Gloria is across from the beach, and has a solid line of very chic apartment houses facing it.

Down the line and a taxi and/or bus ride away is **Botafogo Beach**. Like Flamengo Beach, this has relatively safe swimming 'cause it's on Guanabara Bay, not the ocean. The beach is in the inlet of Botafogo and looks up to the peak of the majestic Sugarloaf, which stands tall across the inlet on the peninsula of Urca. On a clear day, the sight is breathtaking! Cruising action here can be good.

On the peninsula of Urca are three small beaches: **Urca**, **Fora** and **Vermelha**. They can be fun and rumor has it that Brazilian naval cadets favor Vermelha.

Now . . . through a long, dusty tunnel and into the main arena—**Copacabana**! It's a \$1.50 cab ride away from Center City (you can bus it, too) so don't try to hoof it! It's possible, but you'll only live to regret it since you'll be a melted lump by the time you get there.



Copacabana Beach

Copacabana! The most famous of all Rio's beaches and deservedly so! It's a beautiful expanse of beach, running in a gradual curve for several miles in front of seemingly endless rows of expensive hotels and luxury co-op apartment houses. Copacabana has been recently reclaimed and enlarged at great government expense. The famous mosaic sidewalks follow the whole length of Copa . . . from Leme Beach (which is at Copa's east end) . . . all the way down to the beginning of Ipanema.

The best time for this beach is mid to late morning when the sun is at its zenith, the surf is

more or less negotiable—and the cruising is at its peak. There really isn't any specific spot on Copacabana which can be pinpointed as the cruising area. The whole of the beach is festooned with the choicest crop of super groovy gay guys—so run in, pick your spot, drop your towel, and let nature take its course! (The middle section . . . in front of the Copacabana Palace Hotel—proved to be my lucky spot.)



Cruising the Pier at Ipanema Beach



Heaving a Load at Ipanema

The next beach down the line and around the bend is **Ipanema**. It's alive with gay action—especially in and around the dilapidated pier that juts out into the ocean. Some say that Ipanema is the best beach for cruising—even outdoing world-famous Copacabana. The mound of high

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rocks (Ponta do Arpoador) to the left as you approach Ipanema might be worth exploring. It's a favorite spot for eager muscle-builders who make use of the make-shift weights that are municipal property there. It's also a favorite haunt of horny studs on the make—looking for a quiet, vacant crevasse, and for young Brazilian soldiers stationed nearby looking for some freaky action.

The beaches of Leblon down Avenida Vieira Souto, plus Gavea further on, are good let's-make-the-scene spots and should be checked out, if you have any stamina after Copa and Ipanema.

THE BARS

The gay bar scene in Rio was in a state of flux when last checked, so all those listings in your favorite international gay guide would be somewhat off at this writing. The bar action starts late and goes into the wee small hours. Copacabana has most of the bars, so concentrate your efforts there. Dress in most cases is informal. Some bars have an entrance charge which entitles you to two or three drinks (depending). At Carnaval time, all gay bars are jammed, so it's groping, groping and more groping! After making contact—ask around—as there's always a new watering hole springing up.

Below are a half dozen or so current in-spots:

Copacabana

Big Al's at Rua Francisco de Sa 35. Busy, fun, dancing. Very popular with gays, bi's and straights. Entrance fee of \$2.50 weeknights, \$5 weekends.



Big Al's

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Ricardo's at 102 Raul Pompeia (located in an arcade—look for the sign). Currently the Number One bar. Packed and busy. Dancing.



Ricardo's

Michel at 18A Avenida Fernando Mendes (across from the defunct Scotch Bar). Elegant and mixed.



Michel

Crazy Rabbit at 185A Ave. Princesa Isabel (this is the lead-in street to Copa from the tunnel). Intimate and mixed. Some very groovy bi's and jet-setters hang out here.



Crazy Rabbit

Sotão, located in the notorious Galeria Alaska (arcade) at Posto number 6 (which means down at the west end of Copa). Dark, mysterious and very, very busy!



Entrance to Galeria Alaska

La Scala. Ditto!

La Cueva at 51 Rua Meguel Lemos (in basement). Like its name says—it looks and feels like a cave, so maybe you'll find your caveman here. Dancing in crowded quarters.

Downtown

Elite at 4 Rua Frei Caneca (up the stairs). See listing under Gay Balls above.

BATHS

The baths here are the usual mixture of super beauties, not-so-beautiful-but-humpy, straight types and DOM. The action varies, so it's just pot luck. At Carnaval, the clientele gets very international and intriguing.

Baths open late afternoon till late evening. Most have masseurs, exercise rooms and refreshments.

Ipanema Sauna at Rua Joana Angelica 134 in the district of Ipanema. Cab it!

Sauna Flamengo at Rua Carreira Dutra 62 (new location and no sign—so ask around). In the Gloria district. Cab it here, too.



Sauna Flamengo

Termas Filandesas at 51 Rua R. Min. V. Castra in Copacabana.

Termas Romanas at 764 Rua Barata Ribeiro in Copacabana.

Termas Leblon at 23 Rua Almte. Pereira Guimaraes in Leblon.

Studio 6 at 1334 Avenida Copacabana in Copacabana.



Studio 6

TOURS AND HOTELS

Let's be realistic. The easiest way to do Rio during Carnaval is by connecting with a tour. It's practical too. The reasons are simple: companies specializing in tours have a market on available air space, better hotels, local sight-seeing, and the better grandstand seats for the parades. And because they deal in numbers they are able to buy cheaply and pass the savings on to you.

If you prefer being adventurous by taking Rio on yourself (or with the help of your friendly travel agent) here are a couple of helpful suggestions: (1) Book air space and hotel well in advance or you'll miss out. Deposits are usually required. (2) Make certain you have confirmed air space out of Rio after Carnaval ends. If you travel on an "open ticket" you'll sadly discover that you'll be stuck in the city for over a week. Flights are jammed and cancellations are rare. This also applies to planes flying to other points in South America—in case Rio happens to be the first leg of your trip. (3) When picking a hotel try for one in or near Copacabana. You'll be spending most of your time here 'cause of the heavy gay action. Make certain you are getting an air-conditioned room, otherwise you'll m-e-l-t!

Coltours is a gay outfit that takes in Cartagena, Bogota, Brasília and Manaus, as well as Rio. (Ed: See section that follows.) Also check:

Varig Brazilian Airlines, 634 Fifth Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10020. They package straight tours to Rio during Carnaval for about \$500 for one week.

Aerolineas Argentinas, 9 Rockefeller Plaza, New York, N.Y. 10020. Something like the Varig tour but Buenos Aires is included.

Braniff International has some South American tours featuring Amazon River cruises. Operated by Wright Way Tours, P.O. Box 6038, Glendale, Calif. 91204.

Pan American Airways, Pan Am Building, New York, N.Y. 10017. An extensive selection of South American tours is available.

Here are some first-class hotels you should keep in mind:

Center City: Serrado; Grande Hotel; São Francisco; Ambassador.

Flamengo Beach: Hotel Gloria; Regina; Grande Hotel Novo Mundo.

Copacabana: Copacabana Palace and Annex; Excelsior Copacabana; Leme Palace; Trocadero; Ouro Verde; Lancaster; Savoy Othon Hotel; California; Olinda.

Ipanema: Hotel Nacional.

Room rates run on the average of \$12 to \$15 for a single, \$15 to \$30 for a double; higher at the Copacabana Palace and Annex, Rio's best—and the place to meet movie stars. Breakfast is sometimes included. The Lancaster, Trocadero and California are especially popular with gay guys.



Poolside at Copacabana Palace

Another hotel which is a gay favorite is the Guanabara Palace in Center City. It is not a first-class establishment and has seen grander days—but consider these assets: (1) Its front rooms face directly onto the main Carnaval parade route, so you can see the

whole sha-bang from your window in air-conditioned comfort (if it's working!). (2) A couple of the humpy elevator boys are very accommodating. (3) The hotel entrance is an excellent cruising spot during the heat of Carnaval—which is all very handy if you are staying there.



Guanabara Palace Hotel

Of course—there's always the YMCA. Rio has a big one in Center City near Praça M. Ghandi. It's almost impossible for a tourist to book a room here during Carnaval—unless you get to town well ahead of time and check in days before the crowds get thick. The usual Y possibilities exist. There's also a good gym here—which presents still more opportunities. (By the way—if you're into lifting weights, check out the Apollo Gym in downtown Rio.)

FOOD AND RESTAURANTS

There are several reasons why dining is a taste sensation in Rio. First, because its Portuguese heritage comes through deliciously in many dishes. Then, the African slaves brought in centuries ago have contributed in no small way to many native dishes. Likewise for the East Indians in Rio. And, the many Japanese and Italians in Rio have also contributed a great deal to the cuisine. Finally, the raw ingredients themselves are native—which means everything is fresh and delicious.

Here are some of Brazil's national dishes you must try:

Feijoada. A very special concoction of black beans cooked with dried beef, pork sausage,

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tongue, bacon, tomatoes, garlic, onions, hot spices and peppers. Served on mounds of white rice with powdered manioc flour and slices of sweet orange.

Frango con Arroz. A favorite consisting of boned chicken and rice mixed with chopped olives, hard-boiled eggs, green peas and other vegetables.

Churrasco. A waiter will bring a red-hot brazier to your table with juicy chunks of beefsteak, pork, chicken and pork sausages broiling away on top. Served with a special tangy sauce.

Camaroes Bahiana. Just one of the many tangy shrimp dishes in Brazil. This one is prepared with a tomato and onion sauce and served on a mound of fluffy rice.

Empadinhas de Camaroes. Individual dough-wrapped pies filled with shrimp, tomatoes, olives and hard-boiled eggs.

And here are some favorite restaurants:

Chale, Rua da Matriz in Botafogo. The emphasis is on seafood—all done up in a converted colonial mansion.

Le Mazot, Rua Paula Freitas 31 in Copacabana. Superb Swiss/French cuisine.

Restaurante A. Poloneza, Rua Helaria de Gouveia in Copacabana. A small Polish restaurant.

Le Chalet Suisse, Rua Xavier de Silveira 112 in Copacabana. Great Swiss/Continental cuisine. Outdoor terrace.

Le Bec Fin, 178A Av. Copacabana in Copacabana. French restaurant with some excellent seafood dishes.

Jardin, 225 Rep. da Peru in Copacabana; **Roda Viva,** 520 Av. Pasteur in Urca; **Las Brasas,** 110 Rep. Humaita in Botafogo; **Barril 1800,** 110 Av. Vieira Souta in Ipanema all very good steak (churrascarias) houses.



Barril 1800

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The American-style snack bars in Rio are surprisingly modern. A few favorites in Center City are in a one-block stretch. They are: **Gão Chico** in the pleasant Grande Hotel São Francisco, near the intersection of Rio Branco and Rua Visconde de Inhauma (one block south of Presidente Vargas). Here you'll find good burgers, crepes, sundaes and the like. Just down the block at number 65 is **Bob's**, one of the many stand-up snack bars in a chain owned by the brother of Jinx Falkenberg. (And whatever happened to her?) Spotless, colorful, fast service; great shakes, burgers, ham 'n eggs, etc. At number 85 is a place called **Rick's**. Ditto.

And now we get to the meat of things: It is possible to make contacts at these snack bars but the best places to cruise 'n eat are the sidewalk cafes. You can sit over a Coke, coffee, Campari, or a coconut for hours and watch the humpy Brazilian beef hoof by. You'll be amazed at how many great contacts will blossom with hardly any effort on your part!

In Center City one of the best sidewalk cafes is the **Red River Bar**, near the above-mentioned Hotel São Francisco. It's not far from the busy waterfront so you just might charm some juicy Brazilian sailor or naval cadet!



Maxim's

Farther down Rio Branco, near Rua Ouvidor (shopping street) are some other active sidewalk cafes that are great for leisurely cruising at Carnaval end. And out at Copacabana, the main drag—Avenida Atlantica—is lined with outdoor cafes. These get very busy at noon and again in the late afternoon when the beach crowds begin to thin. A nice one is **Rio Jerez**. Others in Copacabana are **Bolero**, **Maxim's**, and the **O.K.**

Off Av. Atlantica is the **Pizzaria Copacabana**, on Rua Francisco de Sa' just across from Big Al's. It's a favorite place for many groovy locals.

In Ipanema try **Barril 1800** (already mentioned); the sidewalk cafe adjacent to the restaurant is active with guys doing the beach scene.

SHOPPING

Unlike Europe with its spiraling prices, and the shrinking buying power of the U.S. dollar, Rio still holds forth as an exciting shopping city with bargains galore. But beware! Most of downtown Rio shuts down tighter than a cub scout's asshole during the run of Carnaval, so if you're in a heavy buying mood plan on getting to Rio before the festivities, or stay on a few days after Ash Wednesday. Store hours are from 8 a.m. to 6 p.m. in Center City. The shops in Copacabana have varied hours to accommodate the tourists—and many stay open during Carnaval.

Special buys include semi-precious stones (mined in Brazil). **H. Stern** is one of the better stores where you can shop with confidence. It's at Av. Rio Branco 173. Figs are also a favorite with tourists. These are voodoo-inspired charms in the form of a hand, with the thumb inserted between the second and third fingers. They come in wood, gold, silver, stone, and even plastic. The superstitious believe that the figs ward off evil (like evil queens!).



H. Stern

SIGHTSEEING

You should be gang-fucked unmercifully and hard if you miss Rio's two top sightseeing attractions!

The first is **Sugarloaf** (Pão de

Acucar), the big mountain in the Urca section. It takes two cable cars to reach its peak, and the view is indescribable. Try to do it at different times of the day in order to catch the moods of the city. Dusk is especially beautiful when the yellow/white city lights are coming on and a blue/violet haze engulfs everything. Cable cars run between 8 a.m. and 9 p.m. The cost is about \$1 for a round-trip.



Sugarloaf

The second attraction is Corcovado—the famous hunchback-shaped mountain with the world-renowned statue of Christ the Redeemer at the very top. To reach the foot of the statue you'll have to climb over 200 steps—after reaching the base of the mountain by cog railway.



Corcovado

Other sights are: Paqueta Island, a small, car-less retreat in Guanabara Bay. Great for quiet beaching/sunning. A ferry from downtown gets you there.

Petropolis, in the mountains about 40 miles from Rio. A cool escape from Rio by bus.

Municipal Theatre, near Av. Porto Alegre, is a small replica of the Paris Opera.

Maracana, the world's largest soccer stadium; it seats up to 200,000 spectators. Perhaps a visit to the locker rooms will bag you a couple of used jock straps.

Bateau Mouche, a popular half- or full-day excursion by motor launch around Guanabara. Includes lunch, swimming and some sightseeing at Paqueta and Jurujuba islands. Departures from Sol e Mar in Botafogo.



Bateau Mouche



La Confeitaria Colombo

A SPECIAL TREAT

After you've done it all—there is still something special awaiting you: La Confeitaria Colombo, Rua Goncalves Dias 36. This is an enormous confectionery shop—a stunning, two-tier, Art Nouveau dream, filled with rich pastry—served on double-decker plates. You are charged only for what you eat. Everything's almost as good as a double orgasm!

Cariocas say hello or goodbye with the gesture "thumbs up"—which means all is well. Enjoy!

Gay S.A.

By Louis Jekyll

Ed. note: The author accompanied the first-ever gay tour to South America last February. Colours winds up its fabulous annual "Carnaval in Rio" tours in Rio de Janeiro at festival time. As the happy group wings its way down it makes stops in Cartagena, Bogota, Manaus and Brasília. For those of you desiring to do Carnaval on your own next year we now present a synopsis of gay highlights featured on the Colours excursion. If you prefer joining the group for a really spectacular fling then please send for a free brochure detailing "Carnaval '74" by writing to Colours, P.O. Box 187-A, Village Station, New York, N.Y. 10014. The tour departs from Miami on February 16, 1974. Your host is famous Colt model Ledermeister; three photographs of him are seen below. The 1973 Colours Rio jaunt was featured in the August 1973 QQ Magazine. Copies are still available for \$3 from the QQ Publishing Co., Inc. We strongly advise anyone who is planning to sign up with Colours to send for a copy of this issue in order to get a better idea of what's in store for you.

CARTAGENA

This charming old city has a rich and colorful history replete with Spanish galleons, pirates and sunken treasure. The original old sixteenth-century walls still stand, circling the old city, around which a busy, thriving new city has sprung up over the years.

The tour was booked in at the Hotel Americano, directly on the beach, so we spent our days lolling on the white sands, sunbathing and eyeing the lithe young swimmers who abound, even on week-

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days. Cruising on the beach is rewarding if handled with finesse and a little tact, as we soon found out. By night we favored the better restaurants and then hit the local watering holes, which are a friendly mixture of gays, straights, prostitutes (male and female) and the latest American rock music blaring out just as loudly as it does in your local bar back home.



Colours tour leader—Ledermeister. The photo was taken at the old fort in Cartagena.



Ledermeister and a local stud get in some arm-twisting—which isn't really necessary with the receptive fellas in Cartagena.



Plaza Independencia

Where To Cruise: **El Continuo** and **Abacoa**. Side by side just off the central market (Mercado). November/December 1973

Lively, colorful and friendly.

Where To Dine: **Club La Pesca**. Built right on top of the fortifications of the old fort and brimming with atmosphere and live strolling musicians. Expensive (about \$10 with a drink and tip) but well worth it. The turtle soup is outstanding.

Taverna Quemada. In the heart of the old city. Stick to the T-bones and roast beef. Excellent food at reasonable prices.

BOGOTA

The capital of Colombia and a swinging metropolis. If you're into pot, it's cheap here, and easily available at the hippie colony directly behind the Hilton Hotel, where we were ensconced in lavish, elegant suites.

Where To Dine: Since this was a one-night stand we were well-advised to eat right at the Hilton, on the top floor with its warm, lush decor, outstanding view of the city and really superb food and service. Expensive. The mango crêpes for dessert are a standout.

Where To Cruise: **Acuarela**, Carrera 12 No. 22-65. **Arlequin**, 508 Calle 21 (late). **El Cid**, Calle 19 No. 12-14. **Lisboa**, Calle 20 No. 15-13. **Pakistan**, Calle 24 No. 12-73. **Chanteclair**, Carrera 18 and Calle 24.

The bars in Bogotá range from the very simple to the little more elegant, and you will feel very much at home in them. Dress is mostly casual. There is a sprinkling of hustlers in just about all of them (about \$5.00). But there are enough attractive and willing gays to make going this route unnecessary unless you prefer it.



Harbor in Manaus

MANAUS

Our first stop in Brazil was this

fascinating city of contrasts, a veritable jungle outpost on the banks of the Rio Negro which boasts a resplendent Cathedral and an Opera House which was imported stone by stone from the capitals of Europe.



Opera House

Where To Dine: **The Straw Hat**. A short taxi ride from the heart of town takes you to this charming alfresco restaurant with a really hat-shaped straw roof. The heart-of-palm soup and local fish dishes excel here. Reasonable.

Where To Cruise: The cruising is also alfresco, with the best spots being the dock gates at the waterfront and, just across the street, the little park with its quaint fountain (imported from Scotland!) and the cruisy broad curving staircase leading up to the Cathedral. In Manaus, incidentally, men outnumber women 8 to 1!



Dock Gates in Manaus

BRASÍLIA

The new capital of Brazil is still unfinished but still a worthwhile stopover nonetheless.

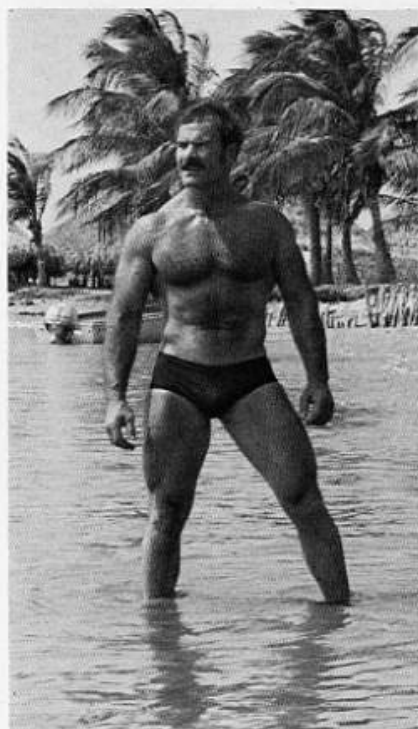
Brasília is unique in that all its

clubs are in entertainment centers spotted around the city. We chose the one nearest the Hotel das Nocoos where we stayed, called "Jumbo."



Cathedral in Brasília

Here we found several floors of clubs, restaurants, shops and snack bars, mostly open all night long. There is no gay bar per se, but the natives are very friendly, particularly the soldiers (you will know them by their severe haircuts) and pickups are, as a rule, not difficult.



Colt superstar Ledermeister accompanies the annual Colours "Carnaval in Rio" jaunt. Departure is February 16, 1974 from Miami. If you would like to go along send now for a free brochure by writing Colours, P.O. Box 187-A, Village Station, New York, New York 10014.

Gay Dining

This Month: Chalet Suzanne

By The Editors

For more than forty years the famous Bird Sanctuary of Lake Wales, Florida has been drawing visitors from all over the world. And while there, no one leaves the area until he has heard a concert played on the world's largest carillon in the Bok Singing Tower—a totally fascinating aural experience.

But for others who go to Lake Wales for reasons neither ornithological nor aural the magnetic attraction is the Chalet Suzanne of the crazy history, crazier architecture and the funkiest food in Florida. Don't miss it! Even if you're miles from Lake Wales don't fail to make a side trip to dine or to vacation in this fantastic place.

Seeing the Chalet Suzanne for the first time you may think you've detoured into Outer Disneyland (even inner Disneyland, since Orlando is not far away)! The Chalet is a linkage of many buildings with turrets and battlements... a moon-faced clock that might have been purloined from Berne, Switzerland... gabled roofs, balconies with 'inlook' rather than 'outlook', spires and steeples, a lake that isn't (it's practically dry). In fact it's a grandma's crazy quilt of 50 acres over which are spread 30 guest houses/cottages/rooms of varying sizes (a few so small a pygmy might not be able to achieve a full erection in)... others so huge a Cecil B. DeMille spectacle could be mounted in them)—and all this a phantasmagoria of pink, yellow, orchid and green. Oh yes, the Pink Cottage is painted yellow.

Even the names of the houses/cottages are intriguing. For young lovers there is the "Honeymoon Cottage". This fantastic place has a balcony with draperies drawn back Persian style, a colored Moorish glass lantern overhead, and—of all things—

glass-enclosed dumbwaiter that can bring breakfast, luncheon and dinner to the happy couple so that they need never stir from the room. There's a catch to this, natch... the balcony, instead of looking out on moonlit Lake Suzanne (assuming the lake were filled and it wasn't a cloudy night), looks right into the upper part of the Swiss Room—one of the rambling complex of dining rooms!

Then how would you and your lover like to shack up in "The Banana Room," or—if it's 'off with the old, on with the new'—the "In Between"? There are fascinating others, too... the "Soup Pot"... the "Doctor" suite (because a doctor once stayed there). Some have just plain ordinary names like Number 12, and Number 16 (wonder how they ever got into this Alice In Wonderland menage?).

It's a special pleasure for the editors of *Ciao!* to feature the Chalet Suzanne this month... for one reason because we have long been delighting ourselves and our dinner guests with some of the superb and entirely original foods (especially the Romaine Soup) dreamed up, prepared, tinned and marketed by the Chalet Suzanne. For another, because gay guys—ever on the lookout for a special restaurant to delight a special lover—will surely want to go many miles out of the way to bring him here. And for a third reason, because this fairy-tale inn—and that's what it really is—is such a wonderfully wacky place for lovers who want to get to know each other more intimately... far from the madding crowd (if, of course, the Chalet doesn't drive you even madder!).

Bertha Hinshaw started the Chalet Suzanne when she was widowed in 1931, and every year thereafter—with every trip abroad, and as whimsy got the upper hand—she added to the Chalet in any way the mood might strike her. You could spend days exploring this fabulous place and still not see all her treasures! But how the supreme cuisine here got going is still another story. Legend has it that it all came about as a

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happy accident.

It seems that the Chalet Suzanne meals begin with (you simply won't believe!) **grapefruit and chicken liver**. This is an 'invention' of Carl Hinshaw's wife, Vita (Carl is the son of the founding Bertha). It all came about like this. Once when a dinner for food editors, sponsored by the Birds Eye Frozen Food Company, was being held at the Chalet Suzanne, the canapes to be served well before dinner were chicken livers, but by cocktail time they were still a mite slow in getting done to the right consistency.

Unfortunately as Vita looked into the dining room she saw that the guests had already seated themselves, and so—chicken livers now done, and not wanting to waste them—she placed one in the center of each cinnamon-broiled grapefruit. The food editors—especially the late Clementine Paddleford—thought this simply terrific, and so instant fame was achieved and grapefruit/chicken liver has now become the Chalet's standard first course.

The gourmet specialty of the Chalet is Chicken Suzanne . . . herb-flavored with a cherry glaze. Of course there are the other standard entrees such as shrimp curry, lump crab, lobster Newburg, plus the usual fine steaks and chops. Then, mid-meal, to sort of 'revive' or 'freshen' the palate after all this onslaught of rich foods, mint ice is served. Then it's on to Crepes Suzanne . . . not done as a French chef would do them . . . but fruited à la Suzanne. Even the rolls served with the main course are orange flavored!

If you are Florida-bound you can reach the Chalet Suzanne by car very easily. Get off the Sunshine State Parkway at Yeehaw Junction and head west on State Route 60. About an hour later you'll be in Lake Wales. Then turn north on U.S. 27 Alternate for four and a half miles. You'll see the Chalet Suzanne sign.

Room rates are \$18 to \$30 double. Dinner is from \$8 for the Chicken Suzanne up to \$12.15 for steaks. Lunch is about \$5, and breakfast with

Swedish pancakes is \$2 to \$3. Oh yes, to help you work off your waistline between these gourmet meals the Chalet Suzanne has a swimming pool decorated with special tiles, and there is also a golf course. Disneyland is about 30 miles away if you simply must have a go at it. Disneyland here, however, is a lot more fun!

If you have a gourmet delicatessen in your community you might like to surprise your dinner guests with some of the Chalet Suzanne soups. Our favorite (also the one which drove Clementine to superlatives "Glorious, glorious, glorious!") is the Cream of Romaine. It's made with chicken broth, spinach, whole milk, mushrooms, salt, carrots, chopped onions, garlic, pepper and a lot of other super-seasonings. Once, when challenged by the FDA about why they labeled this soup "Romaine" when there's not a shred of Romaine lettuce in it, Bertha et al simply explained that it was labeled thus to show it was prepared the 'Romaine' way. Even such doubting-Thomases as the FDA had no ready answer for that one.

Go and discover the Chalet Suzanne for yourself. You may never be the same!

Recipes From Around The World

Gathered By The Editors

Gay guys are great hosts, and an invitation to dinner at the home of a gay friend is certain to fill the lucky guest-to-be with keen anticipation of something Lucullan . . . something that a lot of talent and imagination have gone into the preparation of . . . and so with tastebuds a'drooling he arrives at his friend's home knowing that the host/chef has pulled out all the stops.

Unfortunately these are the days of meat shortages. Or, if

certain preferred meats are available, they are so price astronomical that the beleaguered host is either reduced to the 'just make do' state or—rising to the occasion—draws more deeply on his creative powers and comes up with something even greater than he's ever prepared before, thus not only satisfying his guest but making him want to come back again for more of same.

So with one eye on the chicken coop and the other on the vegetable garden—just to make our surprise main course as easy to combine and prepare as it will be to eat — **Ciao!** recommends a recipe devised by Chef D. R. Williams of the Hotel **Parmelia** in Perth, Australia. He calls it **Chicken Swan Valley**, and it's a mouth-watering salmagundi of tasty goodies like chicken, raisins, sultanas, slivered almonds, brandy(!), onions, green peppers, tomatoes and carrots, plus some other heavenly spices/seasonings.

When you prepare it exactly according to Chef Williams's recipe this is something for the gods. And it makes such a dramatic picture when placed on your dining table your guest(s) will be saddened just a little that such a creative masterpiece must be 'disarranged' for serving.

Along with this surprise entree you need only a simple salad . . . however, one that is comprised of far different ingredients to give the meal the greatest possible variety. For this you will surely want to try Canlis' Salad, a prize recipe of Canlis' Restaurant in Honolulu. It's a quite unusual salad and unlike any you may have had before. It's not difficult to make, and has the virtue of being 'fridgeable' so that you can remove it just at serving time without any last minute preparation or re-doing.

Because of the 'chickeny' aspect of the meal and the variety of vegetables and fruits which give it its superlative taste, a very dry white wine—very cold—makes the perfect accompaniment. Why not try one of the Carmel white wines described in detail in the article **L'Chaim** in the Dec. '73 **QQ**? Their 'spunkiness' adds a delightful counterpoint to all the 'themes' going on in the Chicken

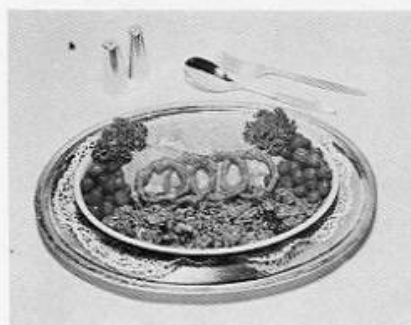
Swan Valley and Canlis' Salad. Also, Sara Lee frozen dinner rolls are easy to heat 'n serve, and go ideally with this meal.

Your dessert will give your guests something to rave about until the next time you entertain. This one's from Turkey and it's a real Turkish delight. Yogurt Dessert made from, of course, yogurt . . . plus sugar, grated lemon or orange rind, some lemon juice, and whipped cream. This one you're going to serve often, unless your waistline starts getting on the other side of thirty!

If you'd like to cap this meal in authentic style, serve Turkish or Greek coffee in demitasse cups. A perfect ending to an inexpensive, but so-imaginative dinner!

CHICKEN SWAN VALLEY

Two 2-pound chickens
1 teaspoon curry powder
½ cup butter
½ cup flour
½ cup cream
½ cup raisins
½ cup sultanas
½ cup slivered almonds
2 tablespoons brandy
½ cup rice
1 large onion
1 medium green pepper
1 tomato peeled/seeded
Salt
Pepper
3 large carrots
2 tablespoons sugar



Boil chickens in 2 pints of water. Remove from stock. Make the curry powder into a paste and add to chicken stock. Boil for 15 minutes. Melt ¼ cup butter in a pan. Add the flour, stir and cook well without coloring. Gradually add chicken stock until a smooth sauce is obtained. Strain, add salt to taste, and finish off with

cream. Remove all skin and bone from the chicken. Place chicken in clean pan, cover with sauce and simmer 20 minutes. Sprinkle the raisins, sultanas and almonds with brandy. Cook rice to light and fluffy stage. Dice finely 1 onion and the green pepper and tomato; fry all lightly in 2 tablespoons of butter and add the rice. Season to taste, then add the raisins, sultanas, and almonds. Cut carrots into balls, cook in water until tender; drain. Finish with 2 tablespoons butter and sugar. Arrange chicken and gravy on serving platter. Garnish with glazed carrot balls and onion rings.

Onion Rings

Make a frying batter, slice the onion into rings, dip into batter and fry quickly in deep fat. Drain on absorbent paper and set aside. This recipe serves four people.

CANLIS' SALAD

2 tablespoons olive oil
Salt
1 clove garlic, peeled
2 peeled tomatoes
2 heads of romaine
¼ cup chopped green onion
½ cup freshly grated Romano cheese
¼ cup finely chopped cooked bacon

Dressing

¾ cup olive oil
Juice of 2½ lemons
½ teaspoon ground pepper
¼ teaspoon chopped mint
¼ teaspoon oregano
1 coddled egg
½ cup croutons

Preparation of salad

Pour 2 tablespoons of the oil into a large wooden bowl, sprinkle with salt and rub firmly with a clove of garlic. Remove garlic, and put the tomatoes, cut into eighths, and then the romaine, sliced in 1-inch strips. You may add other salad vegetables but remember to put the heavy vegetables in first, then the romaine, and then the seasonings.

Preparation of dressing

Pour the olive oil, lemon juice and seasonings into a bowl. Add the coddled egg and whip vigorously. When ready to serve, pour dressing over salad. Add the croutons last. Toss salad well.

YOGURT DESSERT

3 cups water
3½ cups sugar
3 eggs
1 cup flour
1 teaspoon baking powder
1 cup yogurt
1 teaspoon grated lemon rind
1 teaspoon lemon juice
Whipped cream

Mix water with 2½ cups sugar. Boil until it forms a syrup. Leave it to cool. Beat eggs into the remainder of sugar until sugar is dissolved. Sift flour with baking powder. Add yogurt, sifted flour, grated rind and lemon juice to egg mixture and beat until smooth. Grease a 9-inch square baking pan well; pour mixture into it and bake at 400-degree oven for 20 to 30 minutes. After removing from oven, leave pastry in the pan and cut into diamond shapes. Pour cold syrup over pastry and leave pan uncovered until all the syrup has been absorbed by the pastry. When cool, chill in refrigerator. Garnish with whipped cream before serving.

This dessert will serve eight persons.

Book Review

By The Editors



Much, perhaps too much, has been written about travel today in Europe. Guidebooks abound which deal with the continent as a whole, and of course each year there are still others which

CIAO!

explore each individual country city by city and nook by cranny.

But with the exception of only a few books about South America which are more concerned with its geography, anthropology and—now—politics, there is almost nothing to help the interested would-be tourist get around and explore all those fascinating places he's always wanted to visit ever since he was old enough to read *National Geographic* magazine.

Now comes the second and updated edition of *Travel Guide to South America* by Myra Waldo (a Macmillan Company paperback, 456 pages, \$3.95). Ms Waldo's book is notable for many things, not the least of which is the fact that it is down-to-earth... she has avoided the excessive, gushy, tourist-brochure descriptions that tell everything not 'like it is' but like it ain't. Her facts are commonsense and accurate and she touches all bases from "A" for Argentina to "V" for Venezuela, not missing a trick about all the eight other countries: Bolivia, Brazil, Chile, Colombia, Ecuador, Paraguay, Peru and Uruguay.

While granting that travel should be educational, informative and enlightening, her postulation is that above all it should be jam-packed with pleasure without worry, and although each of us has his own idea of pleasure, she believes her book with its hundreds of suggestions and recommendations has something for everyone... especially something to smooth the way.

It's an especially good book to have at this time since Carnival is the theme of this month's *Ciao!* and the famous Carnival do Rio is therefore importantly highlighted. Of course our thrust is gay-orientated, but—importantly—her considerable coverage of it from her own perspective, as well as Rio in general, will help you immeasurably in deriving the greatest possible pleasure from your visit.

For example, she takes the Carnival from the point of *Black Orpheus*, that fantastic motion picture that is continually being replayed which starred Breno Mello—surely the sexiest man November/December 1973

ever to sizzle a film print. Many who were turned-on incandescently by *Black Orpheus* and were at the same time repelled by the grinding poverty of the Cariocas living in dilapidated leantos in the favelas (poor ghettos) of Rio, will discover in this fine book just why riches mean so very little to them, and why fun, the simpler joys of life, and especially sex mean simply everything.

Although the Rio beaches are cinematically familiar to anyone who has ever seen a *Fitzpatrick Travelogue*, Ms Waldo gives us such a colorful description of just about everything Fitzpatrick never showed (or never could), that just this portion of her chapter on Rio makes you wish for instant wings!

Here again she approaches her subject with love and from diverse points of view: daytime Copa Beach... nighttime Copa Beach. Here are some of her thoughts about each...

"Copa Beach is a place where everyone does just about as he pleases. In daytime football players run back and forth on the sand... there are peddlers of pineapple, mangoes, candies and sweets of all kinds... but above all, there are the kite-flyers. Such lovely, graceful kites!" And of the evening: "At night Copa Beach is quite another place. If anything, the sunset makes it even more beautiful. All the ball-players, the vendors, the kite-flyers have gone... leaving it to the lovers who face the sea... you can see only their huddled figures. On certain nights there will be candles on the beach indicating that someone is practicing macumba, the voodoo of the natives."

It is in these little descriptive, observant asides that *Ciao!* finds Ms Waldo's book so fascinating, and which make it of such delightful auxiliary help to gay people on South American holiday. She has the gift of being able to divide her subjects, being immensely practical about one aspect and poetically inspirational about the other... then weaving them into a rich tapestry that makes every country and city in South America seem such a must

to visit.

Her suggestions about hotels... restaurants... prices... places of amusement... picturesque barrios... the business of getting into, around, and out of a city/country... and, especially, the 'why you should and why you shouldn't' are absolutely invaluable. You should add *Travel Guide to South America* to your library. The editors of *Ciao!* recommend it without reservation.

Gay World News & Notes

By The Editors

Frankfurt... Gay bar owners here are voicing the opinion that the new alcohol laws in West Germany are being used to harass and arrest customers—and not for having imbibed too heavily, but simply because they are homosexuals. Under the new legislation anyone tested as having only an .8 percent alcohol count is subject to jail and a very stiff fine. That low level of alcohol can be quickly attained by drinking as few as two scotch-and-sodas. Consequently, bar crawlers—gay and straight alike—are switching to wine, champagne and beer which have a low alcohol content. The new law appears to be just another means by which the police can arrest people they don't like when no really legitimate charges are possible.

New York... Mannequin manufacturers may be providing the first clue into what body style will be popular next year—the heavyweight. Female mannequins are now being turned out in size 18 (44-32-44) and up, and their male counterparts are being beefed up too. The heavyweight dummies will be seen in store windows across the nation this fall and winter—and it is just possible that the skinny look is on its way out.

Paris... Latest police estimates reveal that 45,000 people patronize the city's prostitutes every day—and that a "considerable

number" of the prostitutes are males. Figures also support the claim that five new prostitutes are added to the Paris streets every night. American tourists—gay as well as straight—are prime targets.

Dallas . . . The recent crack-down on a "mail-order homosexual procurement ring" here is still taking its toll of innocent victims—according to numerous letters we have received from friends all over the country. The group operated under the names of "The Odyssey Foundation," "Epic International," and "The Norman Foundation" and, police say, kept on file the names of 100,000 customers who "bought boys by mail" by first paying a \$15 membership fee plus \$3 for a directory, and later up to \$100 a night for a boy plus his air-fare in and out of the "sponsor's" city. It is believed that the list of sponsors has been passed into criminal hands by the police and that the johns are now being approached for blackmail. If you think your name is on file and you are contacted, we strongly advise you to ignore the letter—and if reached by phone or in person, to seek help from your local gay action group.

New York . . . In spite of the recent ruling that the new obscenity law is unconstitutional in this state police are still harassing owners of porno shops and theatres—basing crackdowns on blue laws, building violations, and so on. Curiously, gay businesses have been left pretty much unmolested—which all goes to say a lot about "he who pays the highest price for protection gets the best protection."

Johannesburg . . . An eight-man commission comprised of judges, doctors and sociologists recently urged the government to castrate sex criminals in South Africa. The recommendation is under serious consideration—and would also include homosexual "crimes."

New York . . . Gang attacks continue on the West Side—particularly in the Village and Chelsea sections in and around the dockside meat racks and leather bars. Vacationers who are not familiar with the art of surviving in New York City should not frequent

the trucks (see the February 1973 *Ciao!*) or walk to the many leather bars located under the West Side Highway and along several streets just east of the river.

New York . . . What may be the most amusing softball game of all time took place recently in Greenwich Village. It was played by a group of gay men and women representing the New York Mattachine Society and policemen from the Sixth Precinct. In spite of sideline cheers such as "Gimme a G! Gimme an A! Gimme a Y! G-A-Y- Power!" the gay team suffered a 16-0 defeat. The game drew a thick crowd and more than \$1,000 was raised for the One-to-One Fund, a charity for retarded children. The "New York Matts" are planning to get up a game with the Tenth Precinct because of the low rapport existing between the bluecoats and the gay community. A day of fun is a good way to patch up differences and get it together—and may suggest similar events for gays in other cities.

More hot flashes next month.

Gay World Travel Tips

By The Editors

- The new drug laws in New York State are the stiffest in the country—and apply to visitors too. Even if you can smoke pot with relative immunity where you live, do not do so publicly when in Fun City. Also—carry and use poppers with some discretion. Same for ups and downs—all are subject to fines and jail terms. If you plan to drive the Thruway pack your goodies securely and not on your person—in case you're stopped for speeding by an ambitious trooper. Though the use of pot and poppers is possible at the baths in New York City (where payoffs assure a degree of safety) do not smoke at the tubs in the smaller cities upstate. Poppers should be used in the privacy of your room at such establishments since open use may understandably get bath managers upset.

- Pet lovers, note that the new 1974 edition of "Touring with Towser" is now available for 50¢ from Gaines, P.O. Box 1007, Kankakee, Ill. 60901. Thousands of motels and hotels that accept pets are listed. The guide is not gay but is invaluable when traveling by road for overnight accommodations when Towser is with you.

- A great way to see and cruise Copenhagen is by bike. They can be rented from Kobenhavn Cyklebors, Gothersgade 157, for 15¢ an hour, 75¢ a day, \$1.27 a weekend, \$2.38 a week, or \$4.77 a month. A deposit of \$3.18 is required.

- If you're prone to illnesses you are advised to join IAMAT before you go on a trip. The International Association for Medical Assistance to Travelers has a free membership; all you do is write IAMAT, Empire State Building, Suite 5620, 350 Fifth Ave., New York, N.Y. 10001, or the Medical Division, 1268 St. Clair Ave. W., Toronto, Ont., Canada M6E 1B9. You'll receive a small directory listing IAMAT centers in 400 cities and 116 countries and various other data. As a member you will be guaranteed medical assistance 24 hours a day from a qualified English-speaking physician on a set-fee basis of \$8 for an office call, \$10 for a house call, and \$15 for a night or holiday call.

- Liquids you may be carrying in plastic bottles in your luggage could leak and ruin your clothes. To prevent this, squeeze the sides before capping. This creates a suction and will keep the caps from coming loose.

- You can save as much as 10% of the cost of purchases in Great Britain if you have your passport with you. Stores which participate in a special plan can sell you goods completely free of sales tax. You're eligible if you take the goods out of the country within three months.

- Here are some pamphlets and books you might be interested in: **The ABCs of European Auto Travel** is a guide to renting, leasing or buying a car, bus, or motor camper for delivery in Europe. For a free copy write to Auto-Europe Inc., 1270 Second

Ave., New York, N.Y. 10021. **Love of Earth** by Herbert E. French discusses off-beat places to visit. It's published by Putnam and costs \$7.95. The British 1974 **Egon Ronay Guide** and French **Michelin Guide** both list inexpensive hotels and restaurants in Europe. You can save a lot of money by avoiding the places where American tourists stay—and possibly have better luck at meeting and making friends abroad. **Ciao!** lists all gay hotels and restaurants in the cities covered but these straight guides afford good alternatives to patronizing expensive hotels and restaurants where gay establishments do not exist.

And on that saving thought . . . we leave you until next month.

Letters From Our Malebag

MEETINGS IN JOHNS

Dear Editor:

Thank you for your wonderful publications.

I travel a great deal and would like to pass on a helpful hint concerning foreign cities in which there are no gay bars or similar meeting places. The best place to make contact is in public johns, as I'm sure you and many of your readers already know. But what you may not know is that most of these places are watched by attendants who make their money by supplying toilet paper, and these people can be quite nasty with people who linger too long and keep others from using the facilities. A friendly smile and a tip at the outset, or as soon as you are aware that the attendant is annoyed, will go a long way. Most attendants are wise and it really boils down to money. But you should use discretion and common sense.

Eastern Europe in particular has few outlets outside of johns, and the same is true of faraway exotic places. In such places it's usually luck that counts, but

patience has its rewards.

Sincerely,
M.C.
Detroit, Mich.

WHITE FEVER

Ed: The following letter was sent to us by a Black reader in response to a letter we published in the August 1973 issue. In that letter the writer, a Black guy, stated that Black guys are no longer hung up on making it with White guys out of masochistic or sadistic tendencies, but instead actually prefer Black lovers like themselves. The main point of the letter was that White guys who frequent Black baths no longer have the success they once did because it is no longer a status thing for a Black guy to make it with White guys. The writer did acknowledge that prejudice in general was wrong and that sex in any color is beautiful.

Dear Editor:

I'm writing to reply to A.A.'s letter on "Black vs. White" in the August 1973 issue.

I, too, am Black, 31 years old and have spent most of my life here in New York City.

Over the past ten years I've closely observed and made surveys on the Black/White gay scene. I feel A.A. was grossly inaccurate for I too have frequented the baths in the New York area (including the Mt. Morris where the Whites still reign as kings whenever they decide to show up there).

I feel that the Black-Gay subculture is the only group among Blacks where the theme "Black is Beautiful" simply does not apply.

It is pathetic to discover that we Blacks are not satisfied unless we have a White lover or White bed partner. I've seen Blacks all but stumble over other intelligent, attractive, well-meaning Blacks just to get to some White trash lying in the gutter. Situations like this are quite common among most Black gays.

A.A. stated that the "craving for White meat by Blacks is now a thing of the past." That may very well be for some, but if this is so then it is true for a precious few. The majority of Blacks still harbor the "White fever" and still crave "White meat." This is a very real and present-day hangup that we MUST break away from if we are to one day become

totally "liberated."

Thank you,
W.C.
New York, N.Y.

GAY JAPAN

Dear Editor:

As a happy subscriber to **Ciao!** and having just returned from the Orient, I wanted to pass on to you some brief information about the gay scene in a few places.

Tokyo, Japan. There are what appears to be hundreds of small gay bars in Tokyo. Most are not frequented by Westerners; maybe only ten or so are. They are very tiny, about 15x50 feet. The best big bar is the **Regent** (very active, very nice people from all over the world; no language problem at all). Have your hotel phone 352-3037 for directions. Right around the corner from the **Regent** are the **Mako Bar** (many couples), **Sazae**, and **The Cave**. Incidentally, it is quite true that young Japanese are attracted to older Westerners!!

Kyoto, Japan. Though I was unable to stop by, it's the **C'est Bon Bar** here.

Hong Kong. The only well-frequented bar is the **Cellar** in the **Ambassador Hotel** (Kowloon side). It's very mixed early in the evening and gets gayer later.

Singapore. The main, and very active bar is on the ground floor of the **Tropicana Building**, across from the **Hyatt Hotel**. Very easy to meet people, but watch out for hustlers. Also check out the lobby in the **Hilton Hotel**.

It is very interesting to note that Orientals are split into two distinct groups—those that go for Westerners and those who like Orientals like themselves only. There seems to be no overlapping.

Yours truly,
K.G.
Brooklyn, N.Y.

Ed. note: A comprehensive article on Tokyo will appear in the February '74 **QQ Magazine**, out in mid-November. It not only lists all gay places but also deals with the Japanese sexstyle as it relates to Western gays. Readers of **Ciao!** are reminded that **QQ Magazine** carries many gay travel articles, and that the editors seldom duplicate cities in the two magazines. Hence, for a complete gay travel library we urge you to read both magazines regularly.

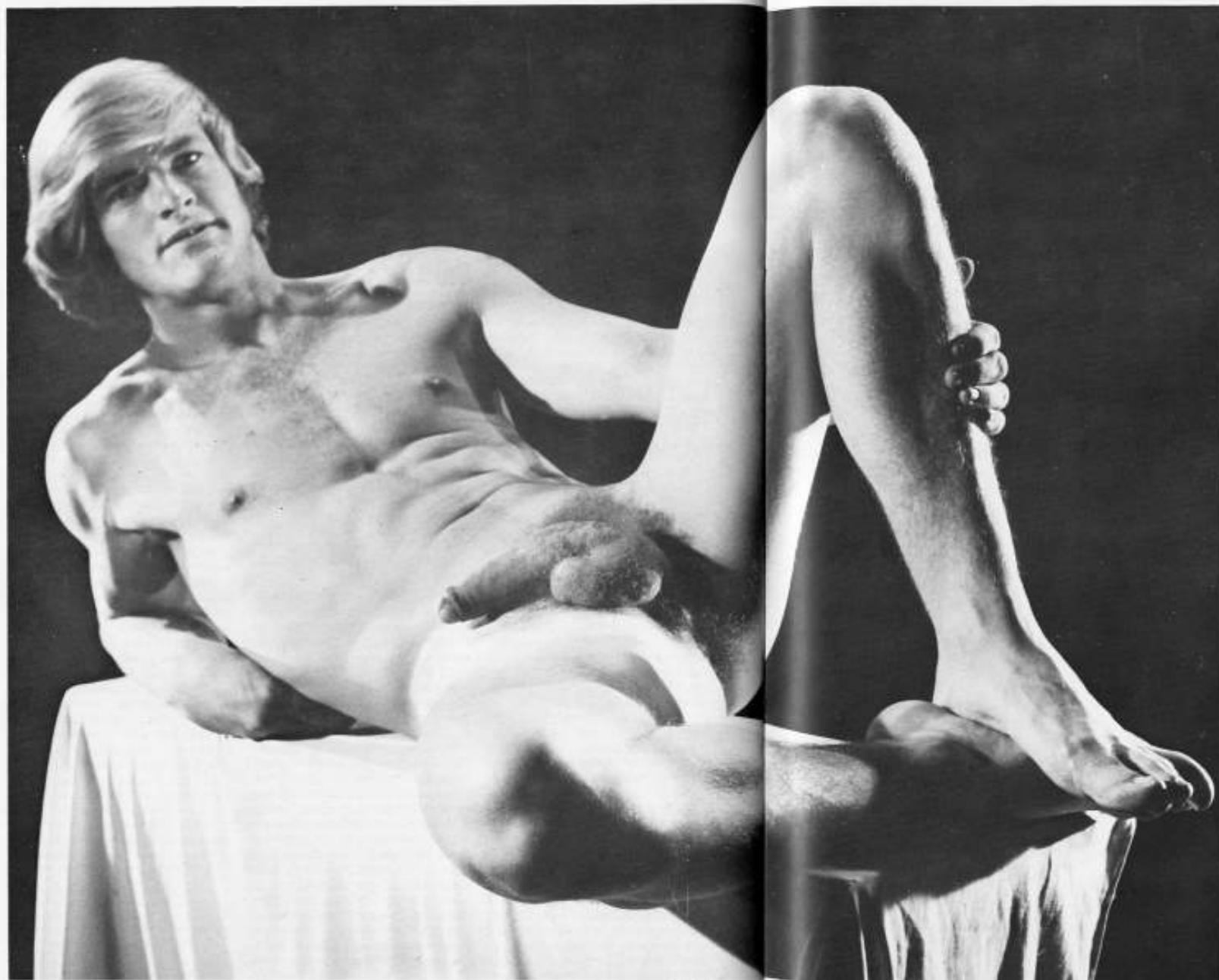


Photo Feature
Of The Month
Son Of Sweden
By Bruce of Los Angeles

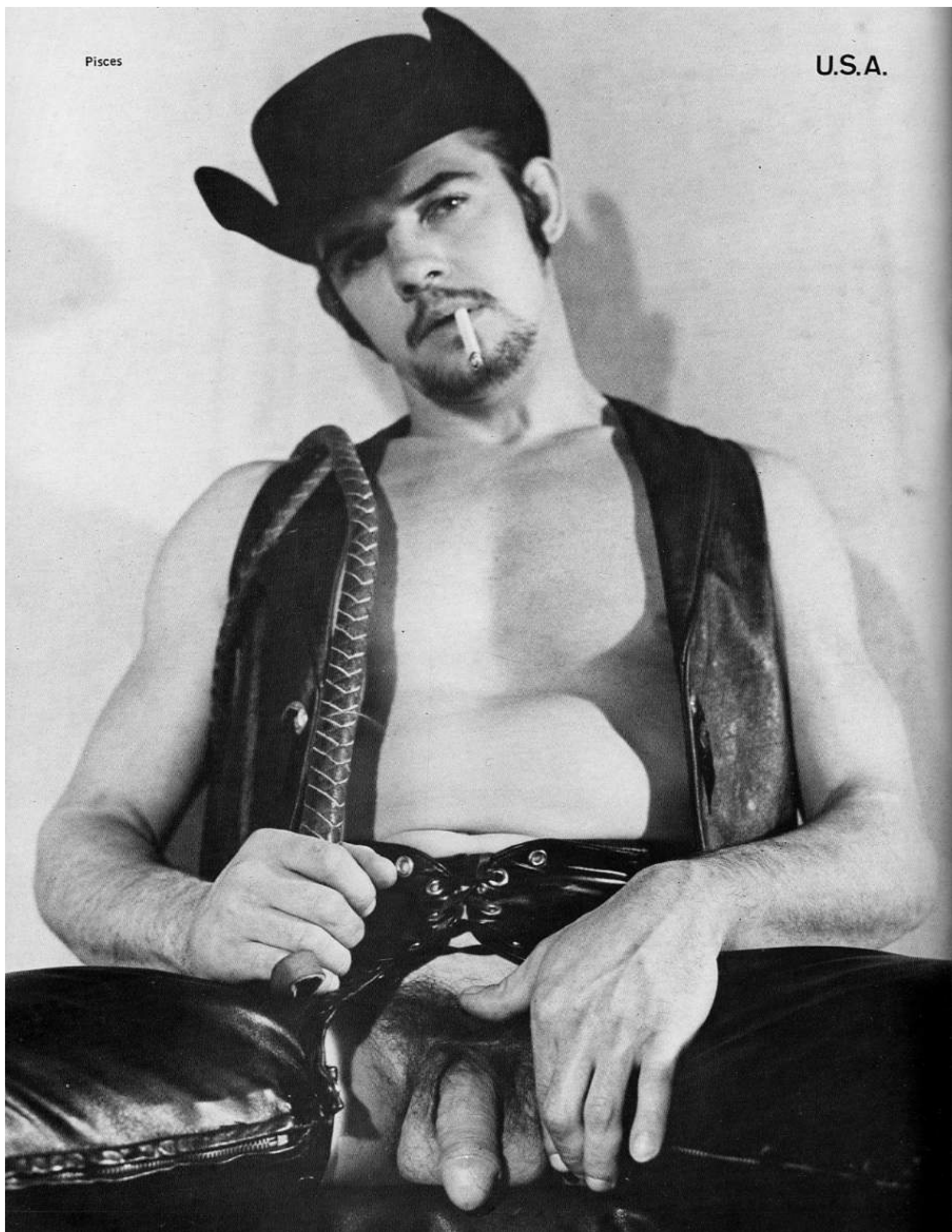




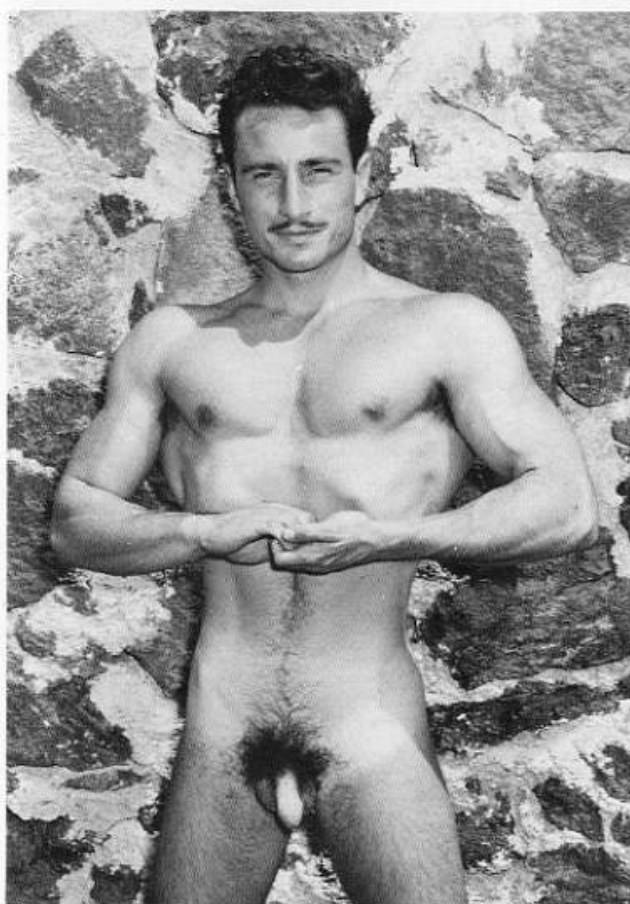


Pisces

U.S.A.



Mexico



Bruce of Los Angeles

Ciao! Gallery

Super Studs Of The World
Compiled by The Editors

Puerto Rico

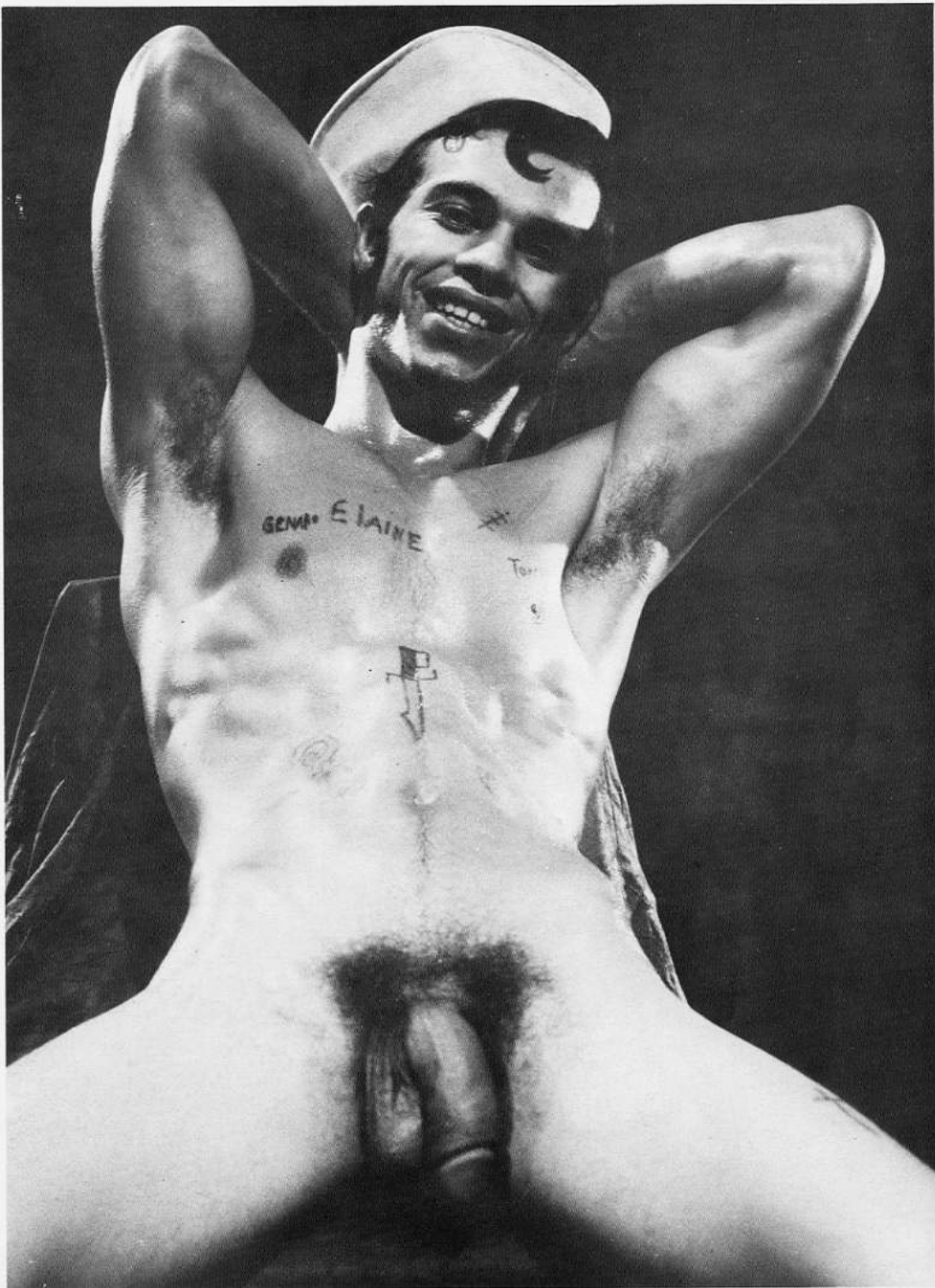


November/December 1973



Germany

U.S.A.



Athletic Model Guild

Belgium



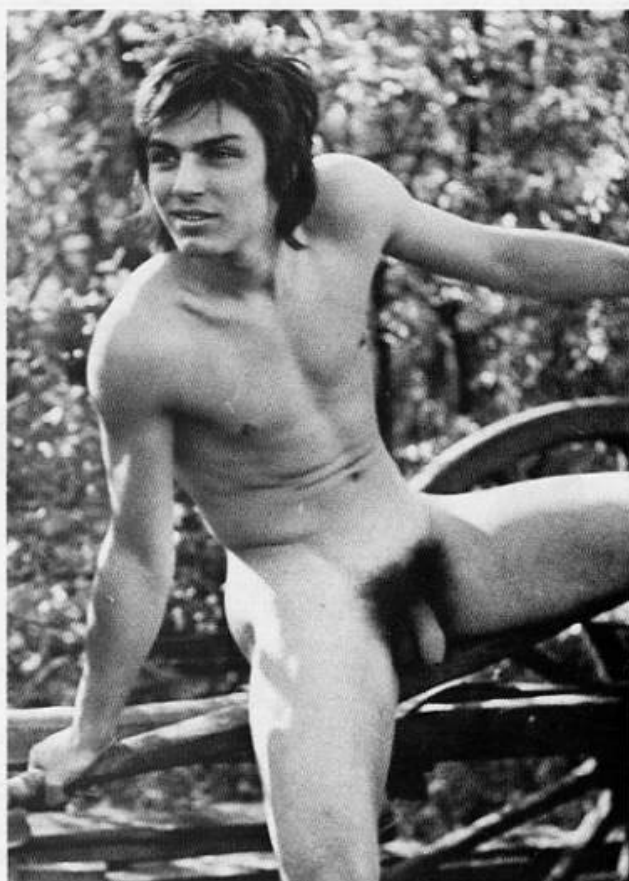
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Ireland



Canada



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No. 1



No. 2



No. 3



No. 4



No. 5

No. 1 (January-February 1973): Munich; Japanese Phallus Festival; Gay Islands—Manhattan, Fire Island, Sylt Island, Ile du Levant, Puerto Rico, Capri, Mykonos; San Francisco; Turkish Wrestlers; Plus—News, Travel Tips, and a Gallery of International Studs

No. 2 (March-April 1973): Germany's Mad Castles; Washington, D. C.; Rome's Piazza Navona; New York Leather Scene; Prague; Florida (all major cities); Seattle; Buffalo; Plus—News, Travel Tips, Recipes, Book Review, Letters, and a Gallery of International Studs

No. 3 (May-June 1973): Stockholm; Baltimore; Italian Riviera; Provincetown; Portobello Road; Montreal; Acapulco; Plus—News, Travel Tips, Recipes, Book Review, Restaurants, Letters, and Gallery of International Studs

No. 4 (July-August 1973): Pompeii; Albany, N.Y.; Toronto; Atlantic City; Providence, R.I.; Bucks County; Boston. Plus—News, Travel Tips, Recipes, Book Review, Restaurants, Letters, and Gallery of International Studs

No. 5 (September-October 1973): Los Angeles; Philadelphia; Virginia (Norfolk/Richmond/Virginia Beach); Vancouver/Victoria; Bangkok Hotel; Ordering Wines; Plus—News, Travel Tips, Recipes, Book Review, Restaurants, Letters, and Gallery of International Studs

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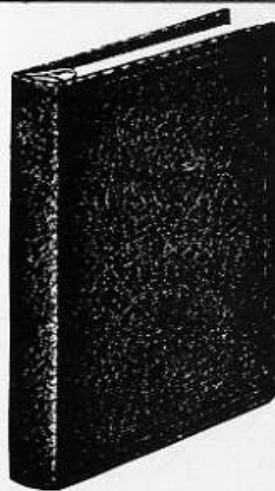
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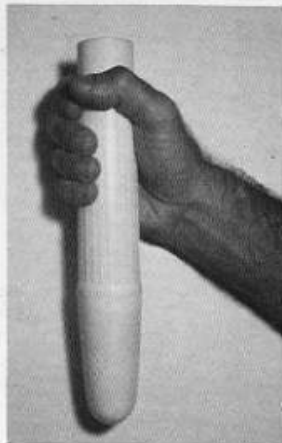
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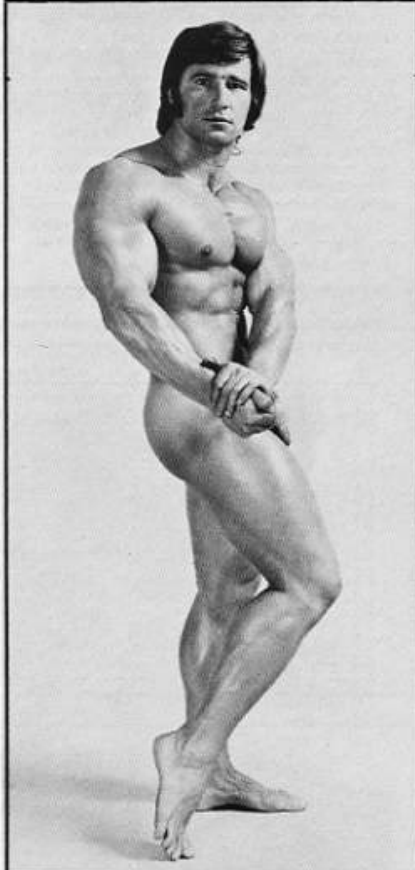
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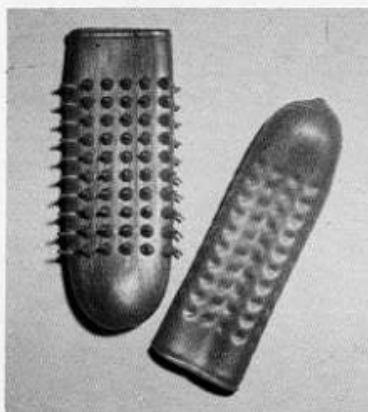


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GAY SEX TECHNIQUES

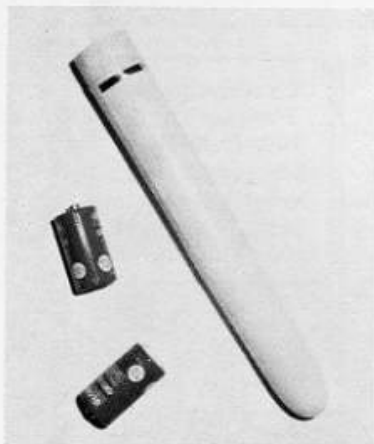


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The Gemini 18

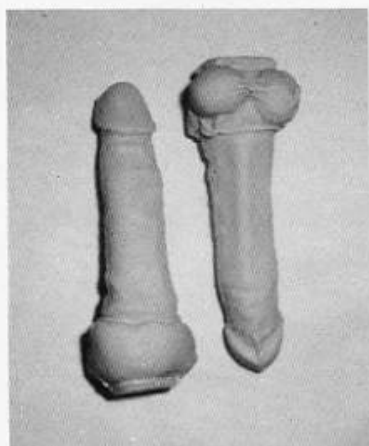


THE GEMINI 18 can be used as a "single" by those who like length—or a "double" by two at the same time. Flesh-like, flesh-colored solid rubber over 18" long and better than 2" in diameter. Molded from life, very realistic. Over 2 lbs. of springy rubber. Completely washable. (A tip for the economy-minded: It can be divided in half by cutting, for two good-sized singles.) Sold as a novelty to adults only (please state you are over 21). Sent via insured parcel post in a large, plainly-marked box.

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The BIG Tornado

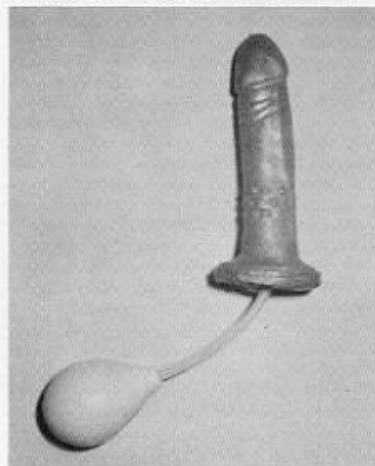


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The Big Hole



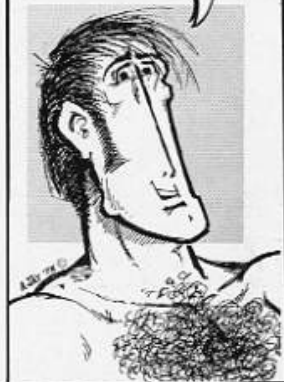
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