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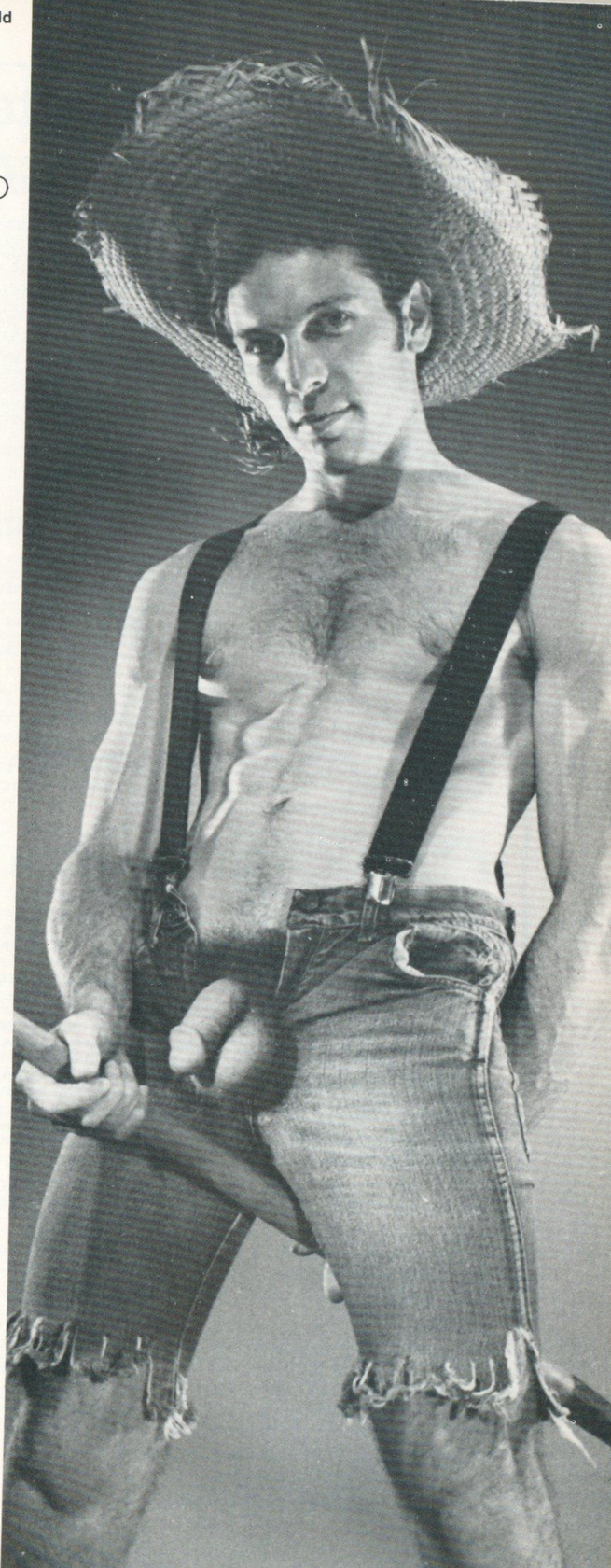
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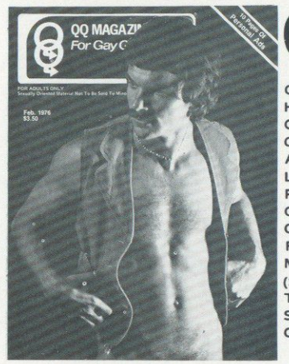
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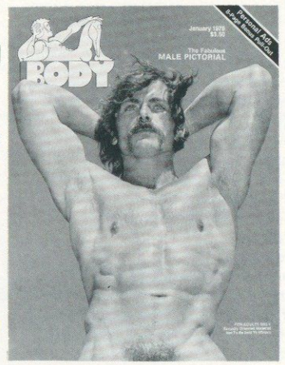
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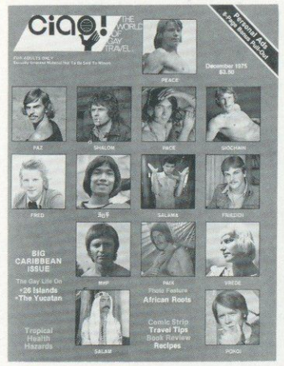
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Tips About Tipping

At Home And Abroad

By David Bartel

When traveling at home, but especially abroad, gay people exercise a tighter budget control than straights. This is almost mandated by the fact that in addition to the creature-comfort expenses everyone pays, the gay guy allows still more for trick-rental (particularly in some European countries such as Italy and Greece—where to play is to pay—and, closer home, in nearly every Caribbean country, certainly in the poorest ones, such as Haiti). If not the hustler's fee, than a reserve for the purchase of small gifts as tokens of appreciation for those who have been a special delight.

Some gay people—a minority, we hope—pare the budget to the bare by 'economizing' on tips to the point where someone who has rendered exemplary service is often 'stiffed' (not tipped). Of course this is disheartening to the attendant who depends on tips for a living for his family. But what is almost as bad is that such Scrooginess puts all other gay people in a bad light.

For example, budget-hotel attendants in Europe have come to dread the summer influx of American gay people. To them we have become a scourge. The pity is that many of these foreign attendants know the gay situation in their own country better than the visitor ever will, and—if he has not already detected greedy tongue licking purse-tight lips—can steer us to gay places/areas/trick possibilities we might never know about, and be the sorrier we didn't.

When prices spiral, so must tips. Because they have we can help you from the start by showing you how to save money on other items such as 'hidden' costs in hotel accommodations. You'll see how you can avoid these and have more money for adequate (even generous) tipping.

First, however, in the United States and the **resort** areas of other lands, forget the old, standard 15% of this or that. The 15% of ten years ago was the 10% of the decade before . . . a happy memory (and the only ancient history some gay guys care to recall). Today, think **between** (and **nearer**) 20%. In a situation where you can't easily compute, say, 18% of something (unless you bring out the pocket calculator your lover gave you for Christmas . . . and you unthinkably wouldn't do that!), belly up like the macho-man you are and lay a full 20% on the attendant so that you don't have to slink out like Houn' Dog under his withering look. Here's how you can save big dollars on hotel bills.

1) Reserve your room in advance by **price category.** In the United States hotelmen rate their room-prices as **economy, standard** or **luxury.** Do the same. Generally they're priced (in management's eye) as X-dollars for economy . . . X-dollars for standard . . . and X-dollars for luxury. Even if a room in one category has some special features others do not, there is no extra charge. It's simply a prize, and first-come, first-served. If you happen to get it, you're the lucky one.

Moreover, take full advantage of the toll-free numbers which large hotels (and every hotel chain) provide. You can easily save $3 before you even leave home! Let your wanderlust fingers trip through the Yellow Pages to find the 800-plus-seven-digits number. Then don't ask for **just** a single or double room. You're hooked if you do. Nothing saved but the $3 phone call. Instead, ask for single **economy** (or **standard**, or **luxury**), or for a double in that category. Right away the hotel will know it's dealing with a real pro, and what they might have charged you $5 more for will be cut down to size because they know **you're** in the know. So with the toll-free $3, plus the $5 saving by knowing how to order a room by price category, you've already earmarked an $8 credit in your budget before you even call the flyboys.

In Europe it is generally the **entire hotel** that is rated in this manner, rather than by room-breakdown into categories. Such hotels generally fall into six or five categories: Super Deluxe, Deluxe, First Class Superior, First Class Reasonable, Second Class and/or Third Class. As a rule, the price category of hotels in one European country prevails in others—give or take a few dollars/francs/marks/gulden/kronor/pence. By knowing this mean-average it is easy for the continental traveler to be comfortably housed wherever he goes, without constantly revising his budget (ever upward). We should mention, however, that this does not apply to newly-built rich-posh resort hotels. One doesn't think of price in such places as the Aga Khan's Costa Smeralda complex. If you have to think **price**, think **again.**

2) Back home. Don't be embarrassed to ask the clerk at the other end of 800-plus whether the room rate includes such amenities as **color** TV (for even the least expensive hotel these days has free black & white TV), continental breakfast, the hotel sauna/gym/pool. And be sure to inquire whether a charge (tax, it's euphemistically called) is made for **incoming** telephone calls (a notorious practice and an expensive hidden charge that invariably takes many by surprise). Then, armed with this knowledge, when you arrive at the desk, tell the reservations clerk precisely what you **don't require** (reserving in the back of your mind the possible incoming-calls tax, over which he has no control). Down on his card go little code marks and your bill will reflect his expertise with the pencil. Savings—$10 or more which, had you not had the foresight to stem the tide of dollars beforehand, would most certainly have given you the double whammy at the moment of truth. So look at it this practical way. Before you sign the guest card you'll have saved at least $18. But there are more dollars to be saved!

3) Avoid staying in a hotel even one hour later than check-out time. This is **usually** pro-rated by the hour at 1/24th of the daily room rate. If you should overstay/oversleep/overtrick and are a little bleary-eyed and peckish for your tea before checking out, consider that dollars are clicking away like a Geiger counter downstairs. In some hotels if one overstays by three hours, a half-day's charge is added to the bill; in others, a five-hour 'overlay' will smack you in the wallet with an **entire** extra day's charge. The law is always on **their** side, be sure of that.

4) If you drive, rather than fly, or rent a car for cruising while there, ask in advance (via 800-plus) whether your hotel rate includes free parking within, or nearby. **Wow** dollars extra if there is no such free service. Since there will be other hotels in that particular city that offer free parking, why settle for anything else? Moreover, even in free-parking hotels be prepared to tip each time you take your car from the garage. (There also may be a legitimate hotel charge for this.)

5) A hotel/motel on your way in from the airport can be a snare. Although the quoted rate may be less than a downtown hotel, getting-into and getting-out-of town for sex can wreck your budget. After all, that's where the action is, so why not stay nearby? Besides, most oldie-but-goodie hotels **in** metropolitan centers have revamped their building to accommodate parking inside. The $2 or $3 difference you think you'll save at the on-the-way-in hotel is small potatoes compared to what you save by being **in** town.

6) Remember that many hotels offer package deals . . . off-season bargains . . . weekend plans . . . various specials. Also mini-vacations and 'Unwinders' for a few days. These usually include such bonuses as tours-around-town, free 'get acquainted' cocktails, and entertainments of various kinds. Often such package deals are offered at a 50% discount. Investigate them . . . ask your travel agent about them. They provide an excellent opportunity to score because so many other gay guys will be taking similar advantage of them.

ABOUT TIPS

For taxi drivers in big cities (smaller, too) the minimum tip should be 25 cents (for just a three/four-block ride). The tip-base should be calculated at 25 cents per $1 on the meter. In resort areas, however, add a little more to this, lest word gets around that J. Scrooge Pinch-penny is in town.

Hotel tipping. The doorman who bags it up to the desk for you should get no less than 50 cents (for one bag). For three or four, no less than $1. Be generous because you'll need him for other services (such as getting you a taxi on rainy days). If he hails a cab for you, give him 25 cents. If you are with someone and he bundles you cozily into the cab, give him 50 cents. However, if he just waves a lordly hand at a passing cab driver, give **nothing**, except a courteous "Thank you!"

The bellhop is tipped in the same way as the doorman. If you have just one bag—$1. If you have several, or one that's a blockbuster, and especially if he must travel quite a distance to your room—no less than $2. If he's attractive you will undoubtedly want to increase this . . . like to $2.50. If he should be asked to bring some minor item—a newspaper, for example—reimburse him for the cost of the article (if it is not to be charged to your bill) and tip him 50 cents. If you want setups/ice/mixers, however (which will generally be put on your bill) give him $1.50. If extra glasses are needed, make it $2 for the balancing act.

In the hotel dining room, or in any good restaurant, the waiter who serves you should have not less than 20% of the entire bill. If there is a captain who serves you also (getting you a table and handing you the menu) give him $2 to $3. If there is entertainment for which you want a choice seat, let him see you peel $5 off your roll.

The wine steward should have 10% to 15% of the cost of each bottle. The 15% only if there has been some intelligent discussion as to vintages/brands. This is given to him at the end of the meal.

The chambermaid at your hotel need not be tipped if you spend only one night. But for a two-day or longer stay, leave her 50 cents per day in an envelope marked "For the chambermaid in Room—" and give it to the receptionist. Also phone the housekeeping department that you have done so. Otherwise she may never see it!

It should be further noted that if you entertain in your room and there is extra cleaning up to do, she should be tipped then and there at about $1, if you have only one or two guests . . . $2 or more if there were more guests and more cleaning up to do. Also, if you are sharing your room with your lover, then the minimum-per-day tip should be doubled.

Tipping abroad. In general, even if a substantial service charge is added to your bill—hotel or restaurant—the trend today is no longer to leave your 'chickenfeed change' as an added courtesy. It just ain't courteous enough! To get smiles of appreciation (and maybe some inside info about swinging gay places, as mentioned) add another 10% to the total. Also in Europe, it's more appreciated when you tip each attendant personally. An additional smile will cost you nothing and gain you much love. By tipping each one who has served you there is no chance that your lump-sum tip will go only to one or two. Remember, in some countries, tips represent the principal part of the attendant's income. Inasmuch as the service charge is included in your bill you need not tip the personnel as much as at home . . . 50% less per person would be considered fine.

Resort tipping. Often resort hotels want your entire body all day long—sleeping and waking. Thus the complete American Plan (all three meals—full **pension** in European countries) or

the modified American Plan (breakfast and one other meal . . . **demi-pension** in Europe). If this plan is adhered to you will probably find in the U.S. a European-type 15% tacked on to your bill. Even so, leave something additional . . . 50 cents per meal . . . $1 if elaborate. If it's not included, tip 20%, and in the manner indicated elsewhere in this article. You'll also have a few extras to consider . . . your pool boy, for example (at least 50 cents each time you dunk). Also sauna attendants; caddy, if you golf; any attendant who serves you on the tennis court, and so on. Think 50 cents for each, each time, plus the caddie's fee.

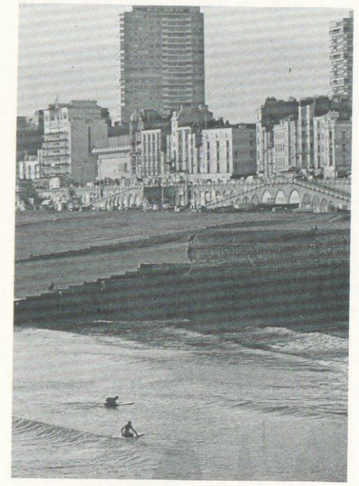
There is one parting thought we'd like to share with you. And it is that the word 'tips' means 'to insure prompt service'. But there may be various reasons why an attendant may not be a whiz of a wiz on wheels in getting you taken care of. But if he is obviously doing his best, do **your** best for **him**. If he is a sullen bastard, however, and fluffs you off, do a little 'fluffing' of your own. Don't however, just **imagine** that he is. That's too convenient an out, and indulged in as an act of conscience-saving by too many—gays as well as straights. If there is obvious pride in service shown, reimburse accordingly. If not, then fucking is a two-way proposition.

Gay Brighton

Baghdad On The Briny

By Jon Lorrimer

Because of its pebbled beaches, so like those of the south of France, Brighton is often called "the capital of the 'English' Riviera." And to use a Dickensian turn of phrase, it is at once the **most** English and the **least** English of all Britain's chain of beach resorts. Certainly it is the gayest town outside of London—and gay throughout the year. Although Brighton is at its wildest from late spring through summer, and into early autumn, the gay beat is sustained right through the winter.



Brighton Beach

Brighton's gay popularity was established by Oscar WIlde who loved this place because of its oddly un-English kookiness. He came here often with a party of his London friends. It also may have been the city of his precipitous downfall since it was to Brighton that the wicked father of Lord Alfred Douglas dispatched his spies when rumors came to him that Wilde and his son were heaving with passion.

This most popular English channel resort—for gay and straight alike—is a bustling town of 70,000 and looks out over the English Channel from the foot of Sussex Downs. Its climate is salubrious throughout most of the year, and we are mentioning this delightful place now so if you plan to visit London as a part of your vacation next year you might give some thought to spending at least one weekend in Brighton, which is just sixty miles away . . . catch a train at Victoria Station and you're there in just under an hour. For example, Brighton is nearer London than Fire Island is to New York City.

Earlier we mentioned that ambivalent Brighton is the 'least English' of English towns and resorts. The reason is ambiential and architectural. It simply has never made up its mind whether to be Palm Beach on the golden sand, Atlantic City of the salt-water taffy, or Coney Island on the Channel. This 'Mary, Mary, make your mind up' indecision has resulted in a merry mixup of all three, and if you are familiar with one or more of these American resorts you will feel curiously at home the moment you step off the train.

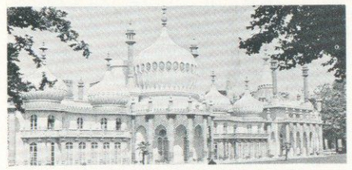
ARCHITECTURAL SCHIZOPHRENIA

Architecturally, Brighton may be called 'Baghdad on the Briny', for here, too, it is wildly schizoid. In the 'Palm Beachiness' of Regency Brighton one is moved with admiration for some of the stateliest homes of England . . . gracious Georgian (for the IVth, or 'sin is fun' George) homes set in white, graceful crescents and squares. Greater elegance does not exist anywhere. Many stars of British films and the theater have homes in this area. Sir Laurence Olivier has a quite beautiful place.

Historically, it was George IV who, then Prince Regent (you'll remember that George III had gone absolutely bonkers after all that Yankee business) made Brighton the 'Fun City' of his day. Not only was he a very popular monarch, but one esthetically and sexually avant-garde. Other than his zeal in experimenting with ingenious sexual innovations (he swung both ways and encouraged his straight friends to do likewise), his other passions were the Greek classics and exotic architecture.

He read the 'dirty' poets and playwrights in the original Greek (from which he derived many of his far-out sex techniques), and the Royal Pavilion which sits atop Brighton is an enduring monument to his interest in architecture of the East. It, too, is kookily Brightonian, looking as much at home in this funky place as it would look out of place anywhere else in Britain. As seen from the outside it is a

breathtakingly colorful melange of Istanbul's Blue Mosque (horny minarets by the dozen pierce the sky with twelve o'clock erections and caused the King, on seeing them for the first time, to exclaim with delight, ''Jolly phallic, what?''); Moscow's St. Basil Cathedral (giant onion domes); plus an obeisance to the Indian here, the Chinese there.



The Royal Pavilion

The Royal Pavilion has an equally kooky history. It began as a big rambling farmhouse that George bought for weekend revels. He loved Brighton so much he decided to make it a ''summer London,'' as he called it. First, he engaged an architect who designed a neoclassic villa. The Prince then changed his mind and another architect created a Chinese interior. Still later, another architect, the celebrated John Nash (better known for his gracefully-curving Regent Street off London's Piccadilly Circus), more attuned to the Prince's whims, added much Indian color to the existing Chinese. For example, the magnificent chandelier in the music room is designed in the shape of an exotic Indian lily and is surrounded by eight other, smaller lily chandeliers. By the time the Royal Pavilion was completed it had cost the popular ''Prinny'' a half-million pounds . . . and this in 1812! You surely will want to allow at least half a day to explore this astonishing architectural 'happening'.

BRIGHTON'S 'CASBAH'

If your appetite for the bizarre has been whetted by the Royal Pavilion you'll find more of the exotic in The Lanes—a kind of Casbah maze of narrow, winding streets. The Lanes are all that remain of the old fishing village of Brighthelmstone which the passage of centuries has shortened to Brighton. This area is filled with art galleries, antique shops, boutiques and pubs like those of London's King's Row and Portobello Road. In fact, with its winding streets The Lanes is something like New York's Greenwich Village. The ambience is much the same. And like all art-centered areas it is cruised. A popular meeting place is the Lorelei Coffee Bar on Union Street. There is also an excellent, very busy restaurant in The Lanes—English's Oyster Bar. And you might drop in at Wheeler's Restaurant, noted for its home-baked hot breads and cakes.

BRIGHTON'S SEAMY SIDE

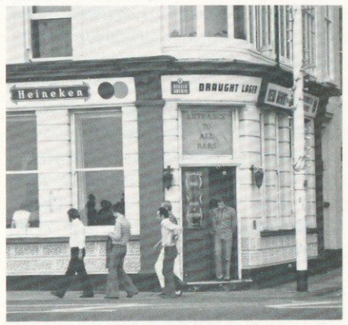
No beach resort is without its occasional cloud in the sky and Brighton is no exception. It's not all Palace Pier, beautiful beaches, Georgian mansions, Royal Pavilion, Church of St. Bartholomew (which Aubrey Beardslee maintained was unsurpassed in beauty by any other church in England or on the continent), and the quietly cruisy byways of The Lanes. It has its seamy side. Of course, like any resort, it has its summer convocation of hippies who do no more harm than gently pester one for ''a piece o' chynge, luv?'' What is far worse is that the local chapter of Hell's Angels has counterpart guests from London on the weekends and together they shake up the town occasionally. So when you see a saturation of heavy leather you may be sure the great unwashed is here and some mayhem is in the making. In fact, Sir Larry answered his doorbell expecting some neighboring theatre stars, only to be savaged by a mugger. So take care.



Brighton Beach

BRIGHTON'S GAY LIFE

It is often said that Brighton is a smaller London on the sea. In many ways this is accurate, and as far as gay life is concerned it proves our point that Brighton is the 'most English' as well as the 'least English' of British towns. For a town of less than 100,000 population you'll be amazed by the concentration of gay people here. We might begin by listing some



New Heart and Hand

Gay Bars. A very popular gay bar is **Queen of Clubs**, 25 Bedford Square. Private, with rooms upstairs for long- or short-term use. Both members and guests welcome. Dancing. **The Spotted Dog**, 13 Middle Street is an 'iffy' place. As we note in our gay travel guidebook ''Private Stock,'' there are not only gay leather guys, but often a preponderance of hustlers or rough trade. A big plus here is that rooms are available upstairs for short-term use if you just can't wait to get at it. If you'd like a gay bar that caters to a somewhat older crowd, try the **Regency**, 5B Regency Square. Since this is a club you should take your passport along as an easy means of entrance. Very popular also is **The Pink Elephant**, 131 King's Road. Again, there is a mixture of types. Gay predominates, and there is dancing, food, and excellent cruising. The **42 Club** at 42 King's Road is popular. Dancing. Since it is a club, take your passport for easy admittance. There is also the **New Heart and Hand** at 80 East Street, on the channel front. Dancing. Snacks available for the always-hungry young crowd. And our final recommendation goes to the **New Curtain Club**, 3B King's Road. It's private and gets its share of rough trade if that's your bag.

Hotels. You may want to live it up in luxury at such elegant sea-front hotels as the Royal York, the Old Ship, or the Royal Albion. But if you'd like to stay where there's a heavy gay contingent, and lots of opportunities for cruising, you should try one of these highly recommended gay establishments. In addition to the **Queen of Clubs**, already mentioned, there are the **Bellver House Hotel**, 16 Egremont Place. A big English breakfast included and the management especially encourages theatre people to stay here. Then there's **Bobby's**, a private guest house at 50 Egremont Place. Exclusively gay. Breakfast served until noon for late risers—the management does understand. Also there's **Braeside,** 36 Upper Rock Gardens. Open all year. The **Atlantis House Hotel**, 12A New Steine, is for gays only and there are absolutely no restrictions concerning overnight guests you may have. Interestingly, many gay guys who have fallen in love with Brighton and who come back year after year, prefer the poshness of **The Gay Squirrels Hotel**. Four floors, 11 comfortable and newly-decorated rooms on each floor. A full-service hotel for gay people. The phone is BTN 736383. This hotel is presently advertised for sale to gay people. If the new owners are as cordial as the others were, it will continue to be a happy place to stay.

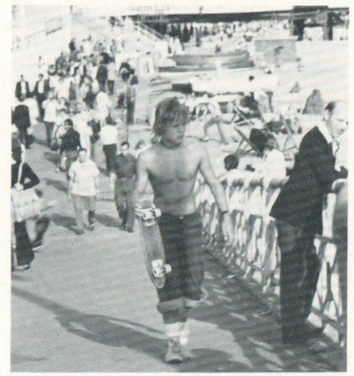


Brighton Promenade

Gay Beach. Although its accessibility is a bit difficult you should visit **Telscome Cliffs**, Brighton's long-popular nude beach. It's quite primitive, and has caves, rocks and all kinds of other 'ruggedry'. The nude beach extends up to the Cliff Sewage Works (but don't let that stop you!). Bus 12 takes you to Saltdean Promenade, opposite the Lido, and from there you foot it to the end of the Promenade, then walk around to the beach. Take some bread and cheese or sausages with you. And wine. There's no snack bar or lunch counter.

Outdoor Cruising. Excellent cruising **around the bushes on the Channelfront between Dukes Mound and Black Rock Pool.** After dark is best. Also the **beach just in front of the Shoreham Gas Works at Portslade.** And the **middle promenade between the Palace Pier and Black Rock.**

Action Spots. These johns are cruised: **Black Rock** (**under the bus shelter**); the **lower promenade opposite the Metropole and Old Ship Hotels.** Also **the underground john in Old Steine Gardens.**



Lower Promenade

If you have a gay problem you need help with, the **Gay Switchboard** is open every Friday and Saturday from 9 p.m. to 1 a.m. The telephone number is 27878.

Try to spend at least a few days of your London vacation at Brighton. It just may be the part you'll remember most. Certainly it will provide the perfect punctuation mark (an exclamation point) for your visit.

Taxifax

Cabbing-it Around The World

By Alan Topash

If you hail a taxi in Teheran for a ride to this place or that, don't be surprised if at several points along the way your driver stops to pick up other passengers. In less time than it takes to tell, there may be a maximum-permitted four others sitting alongside and in front of you, plus a non-permitted sixth person crammed in and possibly sitting **on** you. But don't complain—that's the way it's done in Iran. Instead, you may have cause to rejoice, for before you reach your destination your little anonymous group may have become so first-name congenial that the makings of an orgy are in the works. The Teheranis are easy to know—and sizziingly sexy—and that gay sixth sense that telegraphs sexual 'now' will be sending out its signals loud and clear.

The reason for picking up more than one passenger (in London they call it 'stage-coaching' . . . the cabbies having seen one too many John Wayne movie), is that the taxi-driver in Europe and North Africa simply could not make a living in these inflated times by hacking around one fare at a time. In most cases he must own his cab (astonishingly expensive because they must have a unique design), and with gas prices abroad being far steeper even than ours, he must scramble night and day to make a buck. That's why your Teherani taxi-driver will crowd as many as he can into his cab at 10 rials (15 cents) per head. This, plus your (hopefully) generous tip, will help him pay off the cost of his orange or blue 'service taxi', as they are called; his gas, and the exorbitant fee for his government license. He will charge you additionally 5 rials per suitcase, and 5 rials for nighttime driving.

LONDON

London cabs are the biggest,

roomiest, easiest-to-enter and safest taxis in the world. The London cabbie owns his car, usually, and is proud to be in business for himself. Fashionable automobile styling means nothing to him and his taxi is built to last for decades. In recent months London taxi rates have zoomed. A ride begins with a meter-drop of 18 pence (44 cents)—this is expected to rise to 60 cents shortly—and each mile is charged at 13 pence (32 cents). How much to tip? He really expects no more than 10 percent of the meter charge. Don't feel niggardly if you give him that exact percentage. For a larger tip you'll get a ''Gor bless ye, guv'nor!''

ISTANBUL

A requirement for taxis in Istanbul is a variation of our own Checker Cab. Black-and-white checkerboard markings must appear in a slender panel along the door area of the vehicle. The meter drop begins with 4 Turkish lira (30 cents) and clicks away at 1.5 lira (11 cents) per kilometer. The Turks also have a 'collective' taxi like the Iranians, called a **dolmus.** The dolmus looks just like the other taxis except that it has a yellow stripe instead of a checkerboard design. While 'Checkerboard' will go anywhere, anytime, and even with only one passenger, 'Yellow Stripe' will not move until full, and is permitted to travel only on fixed routes. The cost is less, being about 2 lira (15 cents) for the drop and 1 lira (8 cents) for each additional kilometer. No tipping for the dolmus . . . and 10 percent for 'Checkerboard' will get you a big, toothy Turkish smile from the driver, whether he is the owner of the cab, or the employed driver.

GENEVA

Taxi companies own most of the cabs in Geneva—although there are many privately-owned—and the fare is higher here than in most European cities: about 2.5 francs (82 cents) for the drop and 80 centimes (27 cents) for each kilometer. Genevan traffic authorities are quite safety-conscious, and require the cab to have at least 10 hp, four doors, and safety belts. The driver is required to look back and see if you have buckled yourself in (most don't, however). Tipping is usually from 10 percent to 15 percent of the meter charge. Don't give more. The driver-owner, or just the driver, company hired, will average $45 a day for himself, and thus may be far better off financially than most of his passengers!

ATHENS

Most taxis in this ancient city are proudly owner-driven. The drop is 8.5 drachmas (32 cents) and the meter whirs merrily along at 5.3 drachmas (20 cents) per kilometer. It is required that cabs be painted a light gray with a white line on the body alongside the doors. The fare is always rounded out to the nearest (next) even number of drachmas over what the meter indicates, and it is this 'rounding out' that is your tip. So tip no more. One sees here a kind of fixed or built-in service charge, much as European hotels add 10 percent service charge to your bill—just in case you might be tempted to 'forget' to tip! The Athenian taxi-driver, by the way, 'fares' better than most Greek utilitarian employees. His weekly take-home pay is around $135 . . . high for Greece!

BUENOS AIRES

Most cabs are driver-owned and licensed by the city. The fare is, quite oddly, **double** the amount shown on the meter. So the initial drop of (equivalent) 20 cents shown must be thought of immediately as 40 cents, and each additional mile that ticks off as 40 cents (equivalent) should be totted up in the mind as 80 cents. Thus a 20-block ride should cost not the 60 cents that's metered, but $1.20. And the driver will be happy with 25 cents tip . . . it's almost standard for any ride in Buenos Aires. By such devious metering he will take home about $18 for a 10-12 hour day. And that's not bad for B.A.

SYDNEY

Australians are never big tippers (if at all). Thus no one in, say, Sydney tips the taxi-driver. The fare here will be 25 cents (41 cents U.S.) for the drop, and 24 cents (39 cents U.S.) for each mile. When even without tips the Sydney cab driver takes home $250 clear, one feels less like Scrooge about not doling out the usual 10 percent. Since the Aussies don't, why should tourists?

Another interesting fact. The taxi-driver works only five days. On weekends his place is taken by a strapping Sydney high-school or college student. Because all Aussies are friendly—and so many are gay—it is easy to see that a taxi 'friendship' of only five minutes can easily ripen into an hour of 'love' in some secluded place he knows well. Since the Australian must be more circumspect about gay sex than almost any other nationality, your taxi driver will undoubtedly know about gay places no guidebook ever recorded. A taxi ride on a weekend is, therefore, not only a means of getting to your destination . . . but a chance for great cruising.

Every city abroad has its interesting 'cab-eristics', and so much of what the city and the city's gay life can be learned from the driver who, in most cases, is more than willing to share his information with you. Make a friend of him even for just the few minutes of the ride. He may sometimes be your best guide abroad.

Capri

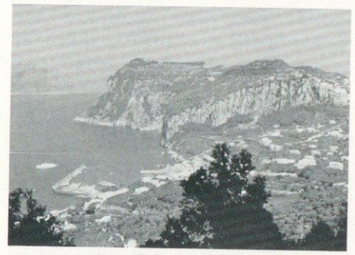
The Carefree Island

By Terry McWaters

If our readers will indulge us in a moment of 'Caprice' we should like to mention that those who take our tip and vacation on Capri may later reflect that while it is deservedly called ''The Carefree Island,'' the 'care' (as in 'tender loving . . .') is no longer 'free'. But for that matter, sex anywhere in Italy these days is generally for hire only.

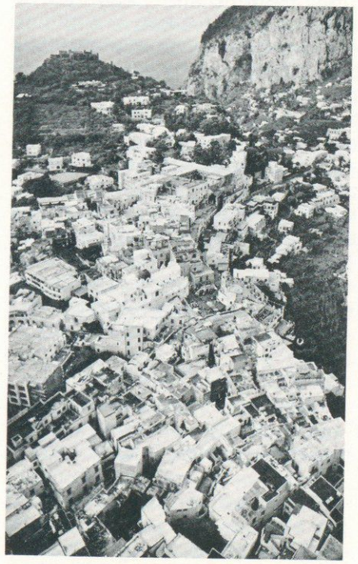
CIAO!

Even if you are ravishingly a second David—turning all your prospective tricks on like the burning of Rome—you may be sure that somewhere about half-past hard-on the thought of **lire** will take precedence over lust. This is all the more understandable in view of the current Italian money crisis when, as the saying goes, ''Even the rich are poor!''



View from Anacapri

So beginning with the premise that an Italian gay guy who, in easier times, would have risen passionately to any encounter without once mentioning money—yet who now must hack it for a living any way he can—may we introduce you to the most beautiful island of Italy . . . and certainly one of the most beautiful anywhere?



A Summer Place

Capri is a summer place . . . a four-square-mile island in the Gulf of Naples, and it has been a happy holiday haven since gay Tiberius Caesar came here each summer to his **Palazzo a Mare**—the Palace by the Sea—bringing along a retinue of handsome puberteens from the mainland. Each year a different crop, however, because once Tiberius had personally initiated each boy into the joys of gay sex he was no longer interested in him. Later he found the Capresi boys just as numerously available and as innocently deflowerable, so for the last ten years of his reign he never returned to Rome . . . conducting affairs of state from the Palazzo, with messages first semaphored to Sorrento and then charltonhestoned by chariot to Rome. So one can say that gay life in Capri got off to a 'capricious' start and has not diminished in volume or pace for two thousand sexy summers.

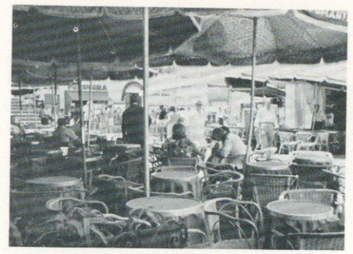
HOW TO GET THERE

Capri (accent the 'Cah' and not the 'pree') is most easily and quickly (20 minutes) reached by frequent hydrofoil from Naples. You may also go by slow ferry (2 hours) from Naples or Sorrento. And if you are in Naples and would like to go over for a day to see what Capri is like, before committing yourself to a longer stay, there's also daily excursion-steamer service in summer that will allow you to spend most of the daylight hours on Capri and return to Naples by nightfall.

Whether you go by hydrofoil, ferry or steamer you will land at **Marina Grande**, the principal dock. From here a funicular takes you up the cliffside and deposits you at Capri's main square—**La Piazza Umberto Uno** or just **La Piazza**, as it's usually called. If you have hotel reservations booked in advance, a porter or porters from your hotel will meet you and whisk your luggage to the hotel by a different route and it will be waiting for you when you get there.

If you don't have hotel reservations, you may stop by the tourist office on Marina Grande and take care of this easily.

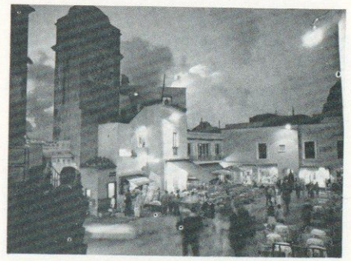
There is also fast helicopter service from Naples, but your chopper will land on the other side of the island and you'll have to take a taxi or bus to La Piazza.



Afternoon in La Piazza

All activity is centered in this square, and **from** it radiates all **gay** activity. It is the meeting-place for gays and straights alike, and all the Capresi gay guys/hustlers (and remember to think of them synonymously these days) make the scene here many times each day.

By comparison with the many huge Roman public squares which you probably know quite well—the **Piazza Navona** and **Piazza di Spagna**, for example—Capri's town square may seem quite small . . . almost pocket-size. But as you will discover, its smaller size affords a gay advantage. It makes cruising easier because it's more concentrated. It's all **there**. You can find just what you want because you're in such close touch with it (even actual groping distance when the square is filled). A contact is made in the wink of an eye, and you can whisk him off to your nearby hotel (and you should stay nearby), returning a short time later for another . . . and another.



Nightfall in La Piazza

La Piazza is most crowded during mid- to late-afternoon hours when everyone comes back from tanning at **Marina Piccola** and stops at one of the coffee houses or bars, such as the **Caffé Caso** or **Caffé Gran** or the **Bar Tiberius**, for an **espresso** or an **aperitivo**. These shops line the square around the clock

tower and are so close together they seem to be sharing each other's gaily-colored tables and chairs . . . and customers! This makes everything very friendly and 'getting to know you'.

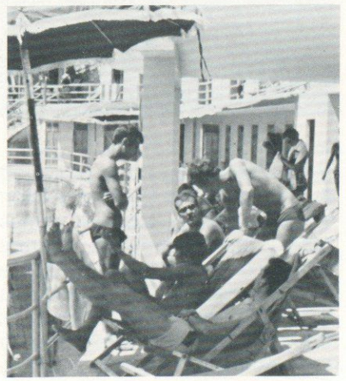
Although there are no distinctly all-gay bars in Capri, two mixed bars merit your attention because they are cruised—heavily at times. Moreover, because of the wave of bisexualism that has engulfed Europe, the term 'mixed' no longer connotes 'annoyance' or 'nuisance' for questing gay guys. Thus you may find it profitable to cruise the **Amici Bar**, La Corona del Due Soldi, and the **Club No. 2,** which is opposite Capri's most elegant and prestigious hotel—the beautiful Quisisana. The Amici is worth a visit day or night; Club No. 2—because of its nightclub identification—seems more active later in the evening.

CRUISING ELSEWHERE

During the day in summer the beach area at **Marina Piccola**, is well cruised. Some really terrific humpy-hornies tanning here . . . and nearby is the **Bagno Americo**, a public bathhouse where hustlers thrive.



Bagno Americo

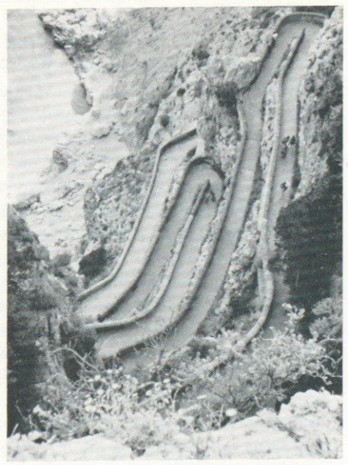


Hustlin' at Bagno Americo

Back to La Piazza. After dinner in one of the many colorful restaurants in and near the square, continue to cruise the area. Most of the older visitors will have gone on to something/somewhere, leaving La Piazza to a coterie of gay guys who cruise it until well past midnight. Others head for the public john under the funicular station . . . heavy traffic, and no hassling. Some cruise the entire area of **Marina Grande**. If you will arrange your day to get full measure from cruising all these areas you won't have an idle moment!

CAPRI'S MEAT RACK

Tiberius Caesar was not the only royal hedonist to leave his gay stamp on the enchanted island of Capri. Alfred Baron Krupp, scion of the German munitions family, came once to Capri, fell in love with it at first sight and decided to spend the rest of **his** life here. Like Tiberius, he was searching for a place where he could indulge himself in his own brand of uninhibited gay sex all day, all night and all year long. It is not for naught that Capri's meat rack flourishes along the maze-like, hairpin-turn walkway, the Via Krupp—named for him.



Via Krupp

The Via Krupp is the mecca for gay guys shopping for hustlers (and vice versa). Of course from twilight onward is **the** time because the Via Krupp is in active public use during the day. It is at its cruisiest during the peak season when handsome Neapolitan boys come over to sell what they have most of—and they **have** the **most!** Here is where they can display their wares best . . . and what a selection!

The going rate for hustlers at this writing, taking into consideration the devaluation of the dollar and the fluctuation of price of everything Italian, is about $10 upwards, when two years ago $7 was tops. But if you figure it by that **longgg** Italian inch and heartstopping 'aroundness' you're getting a great bargain. And remember: don't feel embarrassed by having to pay, or being asked to pay (or being forced to pay—like S&M forced—if sterner disciplinarian services are desired). It's not that these humpy gorgeezuses are any greedier than the rest of mankind . . . it's honestly that they need the money for a daily survival kit—for themselves and their families. So be as generous as you can and the love juice will flow like hot lava!

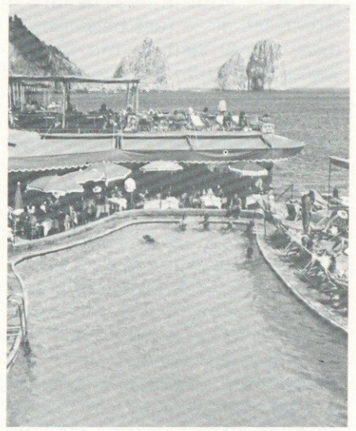
For less overt cruising, the **Gardens of Augustus** are not only fruitful and beautiful by day, but the walkways and side streets leading to the Gardens are busily cruised at night. Early in the evening you'll want to make this scene with a little less hardnosed directness and with a lot more sophistication because these side streets are also traversed by straight couples, and just plain Capri citizens who like to stroll along, savoring their ancient beauty. Quite late in the evening it can be a little risky. So take care.

LA CANZONE DEL MARE

Royalty of the theatre has also left its social and cultural mark on Capri. Gracie Fields, after a lifetime of stardom as a comedienne in British music-halls and on the London stage, came to Capri to do **her** thing . . . and it is Capri's most popular attraction other than the Blue Grotto—**La Canzone del Mare** . . . The Song of the Sea. **Fantastico** is the only descriptive word for it (well . . . maybe 'expensivo', too). She has said that ''What I

wanted was to create a little Palm Beach on Capri.''

Gracie's place sits practically in the lap of that winding walkway, the Via Krupp, which begins at the ruins of the Castle of Castiglione, high above the town on the conically-shaped heights of San Michele, and swoops back-and-forth as it goes down-and-down (along that lovely meat) in a kind of shuttle-and-bobbin fashion . . . almost to La Canzone del Mare.



La Canzone del Mare

La Canzone del Mare is a delightful beach resort complex consisting principally of an excellent restaurant, a huge and exotically contoured swimming pool ringed by cabanas and outdoor tiled terraces where one may soak up the glorious Mediterranean sun. You'll want to come here at least once for lunch (at this writing only lunch was being served—dinner and the nightclub shows having been temporarily discontinued). La Canzone del Mare has an interesting custom . . . the guests swim between courses! From here you can see in the distance the magnificent, ghostly pinnacle rocks of **i Faraglioni** rising from the sea.

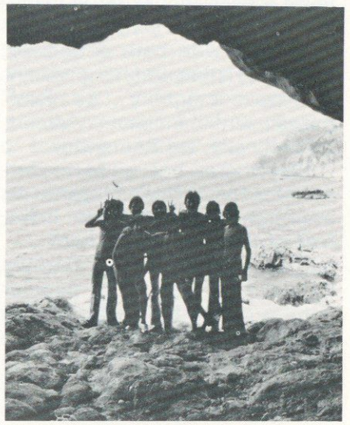
Mornings and early afternoons in Capri, if you are not drugged by the masses of bougainvillea, will keep you busy exploring this ancient island whose beginnings were Phoenician, and then becoming—by successive conquests—Saracen, Greek and Roman. To see everything means a visit to

ANACAPRI

The words Capri and Anacapri are of Phoenician/Greek origin. Capri comes from the early Greek **kapros**, and is variously translated as 'wild boar' or 'wild horse', while Ana is Greek for 'up' or 'on top of' (think 'anus'). Thus Anacapri may be seen in a kind of word picture as a man sitting astride a wild horse, his left foot on the stirrup that is Marina Grande, Capri; his right on the stirrup that is Marina Piccola in Anacapri. A rather humpy picture, come to think of it. Lots of sex symbolism.

Aside from the desire to explore as much as possible the mystic rocks of Faraglioni which guard the approaches to Marina Piccola, Anacapri is the more noted for its famous **Grotta Azzura**—the Blue Grotto, since it is the one most publicized. You can take a boat at Capri's Marina Grande and sail around to the Blue Grotto.

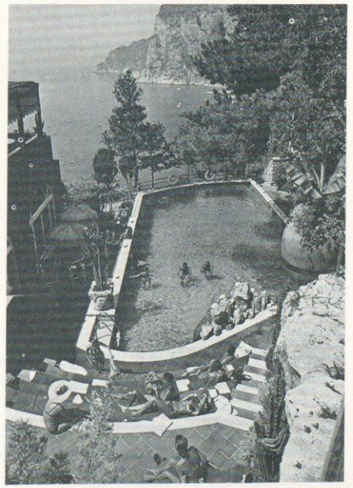
But if you have a drop of explorer's blood in your veins you'll want to visit at least three others . . . the **Verde, Bianca** and **Rossa**—the Green, White and Red. All the grottoes were once considered sacred by the Greeks, who held religious services inside. Visitors can slip inside the Blue Grotto in a small flat-bottomed boat through a small surface opening, and the only time this is possible each day is when the tide is out. The Blue Grotto, like all the other grottoes, is something of an optical illusion. Some sixty feet below, a bottom of sand and white stone reflects sunlight into the cave. The clear, deep water filters the rays, absorbing all but the blue in the spectrum, bringing to the inside of the grotto the same brilliant hue as the blue Mediterranean outside . . . the feeling one has if of a total unearthliness. Few people have words at this time, their voices are hushed in reverence before this spectacular occurrence of nature that they cannot comprehend. The same holds true for the other grottoes. The individually unique color of each, white, red and green, is, in each case, the result of refraction of light on the color of the stone along the grotto.



Capri Beckons You

WHERE TO STAY

As we mentioned earlier, if you expect to be sexually quite active you should arrange for a hotel near La Piazza. The **Quisisana** is the most famous and, with the new and very posh **Punta Tragara**, the most expensive. The view across the water from the verandah of the Quisisana is incomparable. Both the Quisisana and the Punta Tregara are close by the square. Also in this area, known as Via Tregara, and to which entrance is only by foot, are the **Scalanitella, La Pineta,** the **Villa Krupp** and **A Pazziella.** All are expensive to moderately so. Figure $30 to $25 per day, single.



Punta Tragara

Also in the central area, and recently refurbished, is the **Tiberio Palace** (not quite as expesive) . . . the very small (just 48 rooms, all with bath or shower) **Regina Cristina** and her pleasant next-door neighbor, **La Residenza**, with an annex called, romantically, **La Romantica.**

Elsewhere, but quite moderate, are the **Vittorio Pagano**, an unpretentious, 63-room hotel, half of the rooms with bath . . . and **La Floridiana**, on the Via Campo di Teste. This popular hotel is delightfully situated in a garden terrace overlooking the sea. There are many **pensioni** in the central area but trick-traffic is not sanctioned. You'll have to take him somewhere else.

Finally, if you would like to stay in Anacapri and be near the cruise 'n tan beach area at Marina Piccola and come in to Capri only occasionally, the **Europa Palace** is plastic 'moderne' . . . the **Caesar Augustus** (1,000 feet above the sea) is 'middling' for all its spectacular view . . . and at water level, hard by the Marina Piccola is the **Pensione Vienna Zipser**—a very clean, really delightful place to stay.

But wherever you are on the **Isola di Capri** the place will haunt you. On this enchanted rock is where **la dolce far niente** (the sweet, do-nothing) lifestyle had its beginning. Its siren song will bring you back again and again.

Sunlit Depths

Down Under With The 'Reefers'

By David Parker

Until just recently it seemed that only a few gay guys were enthusiastic about scuba-diving . . . probably because it's difficult to score in the depths of a piscatorial paradise; then too, a fish is just not wild sex—not by any reckoning. But with the sweep of bisexualism, and the fact that many bisexuals are rabid scuba-divers, the few have joined the many in a kind of 'Endless Summer' trek across the oceans of the world. Today there are tours and cruises to the best diving places, and the rosters of such are usually quickly filled.

Generally speaking, the idea is to dive in the unspoiled places . . . to be first where no man has been. One of the most enchanting of such water Edens is Great Barrier Reef off the coast of Australia—much of it still unexplored. The reef is about 1,250 miles long, and stretches along the northeastern side of the 'Down Under' continent from the Torres Straits in the north of Gladstone in the south.

Of special interest to divers along this coral shelf is Heron Island, one of the few cays that have facilities for visiting scuba enthusiasts. The island is one of the southernmost of the reef, and even as seen from the air it is spectacularly beautiful . . . the greenest green paradise fringed with white-white sand, and a coral shelf extending about five-eighths of a mile from the beach.

If your thoughts of such a place have already taken waterwings, you'll very likely stay at the Reef House, near Cairns, on Heron Island. This is a comfortable inn with accommodations for eighteen persons. Don't expect the super-posh super chic, though; air-conditioning/closed-circuit TV are not part of its charm. Simplicity is. Also the fact that one dines beside a pool, with the moon and stars lighting the scene against a backdrop of waving palm fronds. The food is simply incomparable . . . seafood is unlike any to be found in even the best restaurants of Europe and the United States. And you'll certainly want to try the excellent Australian wines.

Heron Island is the takeoff point for explorations of other islands of Great Barrier Reef. One of these is Green Island, which has the underwater observatory. Anyone can walk down and see phantasmagorical marine life through its glassed portholes. Unfortunately, Green Island is on the garish side . . . the fast-buck entrepreneurs have arrived and everywhere one sees cheap stands selling souvenirs . . . and sleazy commercial come-ons. But of gay interest are the raunchy pool halls where an eye on the balls often leads to a hand on the 'cue'. So **that** one aspect of Green Island we're not knocking. But at very least—as seen in total perspective of Great Barrier Reef's primitive beauty—Green Island is fast becoming a disaster. A visit to the underwater observatory, though, is a must. And if your gay luck at the pool tables is what others find it to be, your pangs of disappointment will quickly subside!

For sheer scuba delight, Michaelmas Cay should be a day's project. It is reached by fishing boat from Heron, and at first glance it is not very prepossessing . . . only a patch of sand that somehow seems to have pushed its way up in the world from the ocean. You'll get a noisy reception from thousands of terns who rise with an angry roar from their hatching nests. Please be careful in walking across the sand lest you tread on a nest of their eggs. Then all hell will break loose!

When you explore the coral reefs surrounding Michaelmas Cay you'll find giant clams . . . some nearly four feet in length. Seeing them come toward you in the water with their huge green-and purple mouths open, and you'll think they're straight out of **Jaws.** The scuba-diver will be enchanted by the myriad kinds of tropical marine life (Great Barrier Reef sits almost atop of the Tropic of Capricorn) . . . such vividly-colored fish—giant sea anemones, their gently-swaying 'arms' moving rhythmically in a kind of Oriental court dance . . . great furling Chinese parasols of brain coral . . . pink-tipped hydrocoral . . . angelfish who sweep onstage for singles bows . . . wide-spreading branches of staghorn coral . . . giant sea turtles who lumber onstage for comic relief . . . and occasional flashes of phosphorescent lavender-to-deep purple starfish who pinwheel on the scene to give this magnificent undersea ballet greater peaks of excitement.

Perhaps the feeling of suddenly becoming a part of this is what makes diving below Great Barrier Reef so much more personal and poignant, even though one is at first awed by the great distances under water that seem to begin on the other side of time. It is a treasured intimacy you'll remember and live with all your life.

'Fossicking' or combing the reef for marine artifacts is a topside activity everyone will enjoy. You'll need stout shoes for this; if you go barefoot you'll wind up with sliced feet. At low tide one sees marine life in more-or-less minature—hermit crabs . . . cone shells . . . bright fish that seem to light up like neon signs . . . starfish . . . purple-lipped clams. This activity affords an open sesame to the gay individual . . . here's his chance to meet everyone gay or gay-related who has come to the reef with the same interests.

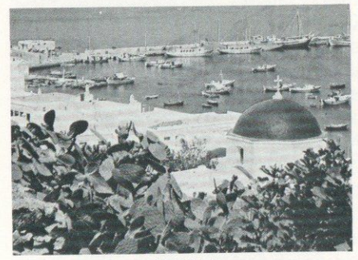
If you would like to explore this still unspoiled cornucopia of nature and would like to know more about the practical side of getting there, staying there and getting around, write The Australian Tourist Commission, 1270 Avenue of the Americas, New York, N.Y. 10019. Ask for any brochures they have that deal with Great Barrier Reef. To go there is a voyage of marine discovery, and a chance to meet interesting gay guys of almost another genre. To forget it is **never.**

Mykonos

Small—But Gayer Than You Think

By Stavros Zapatinas

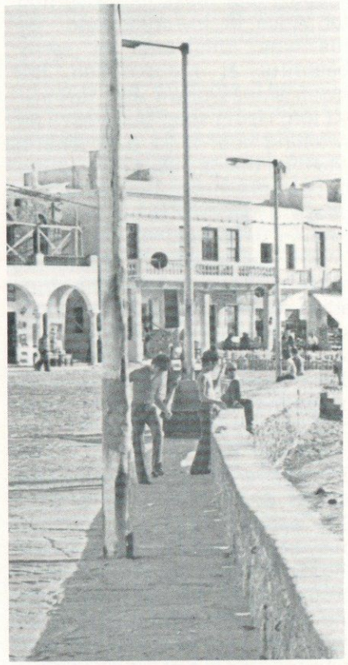
Mykonos is the delight of gay people who know it well, and yet it is the despair of gay guidebook editors . . . a paradox that needs explaining. The island—surely the most charming of the Aegean group—is relatively small, yet with the exception of Athens there is more activity crammed into it than one will find in any other place in Greece. On the other hand, because gay life on Mykonos is more subtle than solid it is difficult for the guidebook editor to 'tic-tac-toe' it into such familiar categories as bars/clubs/johns/cruising places. Mykonos is **mood,** and when one perceives it as such then all the gay pieces fall into place, and what was a disjointed puzzle becomes a clear and colorful picture.



Beautiful Mykonos

For example, how can any guidebook editor, within the limitations of his usual symbol-shorthand, tell his readers that the ancient, gently-curving wall separating the esplanade of the town of Mykonos from the Bay of Turlo must have been built with gay people in mind? The canny planners made it low enough to sit on and eye-cruise the entire promenade, or—to put it another way—they made it just cock-high so that when gay guys are out in force, lining the wall and facing the bay, it's easy to press what you've got up against the wall and let it all hang over, so that although veiled in denim you can let 'em see the shape of things to come.

Eyes volley right and left—as if following champion tennis players in action—and you may have the odd impression that it's much like coming into a twenty-urinal john and finding every space taken, with the usual right-to-left-and-back-again inspection taking place. The odd charm of this wall is that because it is curved it puts all the baskets into focus. And another plus is that during the **meltemi**—the north wind—very strong gusts send everyone scurrying for shelter nearby (and these gusts seem to come as if in answer to a gay guy's prayer to Dionysus!). One grabs another a handy location for 'support', or to keep another from falling and bruising it, and straightaway you have a conversation piece. No need for cruising ploys . . . Dionysus has taken care of all that!



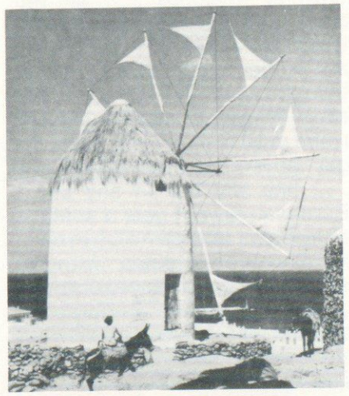
Cruising the Sea Wall

Turn away from the bay view and you're looking right into the principal cruising area of the **town** of Mykonos . . . all the cafés, bars and the more conventional haunts of gay perceivers are to be found here . . . few though such places are. **The Nine Muses,** a nightclub/disco is the most comfortable niche for gay guys. But it's not all-gay . . . like any bar in any small European town it gets a spillage of lesbians and some bisexuals, and those determined 'with-its' who feel happier voyeuring gay groups. As a veteran European traveler, hoswever, in view of the current bisexual movement one notes everywhere, you will expect this and not be annoyed

by it. Also cruise **Piero's Bar.** Mostly gay at most times, it is still often a mixed bag. You'll soon learn when the shifts occur. Also let your eyes rove among the many interesting possibilities along the sidewalk cafés. Or stop in and have a coffee and be one of the cruised.

Another well-cruised area is around the Paraportiani, the "Church Beyond the Walls," a Byzantine pyramid-shaped cluster of family Greek Orthodox chapels that looks like a setting for Alice in Ice-creamland. By the way, this area is eerily beautiful at night when the moon shines down and turns it all into rising soap bubbles. The witching hour is 11 p.m. That's when all the gay gods have come back from tanning the bod at the beach. Then they're out in force, looking for action.

But that **beach!** Its Christian name is Platis Gialos—the area adjacent to it—but it's better known as Super Paradise or, as the Greeks call it, Super Paradisos Beach. The nude area is becoming more so with each passing, liberated year. To get there you take a bus to Platis Gialos, then walk left (facing the water) and continue to a bay. Sex activity flourishes in the busy areas on the hillside . . . on the rocky side—not on the dunes proper. Also, wherever you see the windmills of Mykonos (and you'll see a lot of them) you will generally find gay guys darting in and out, playing a kind of sexual hide-and-seek. Happily there's more seeking than hiding.



The Windmills are Famous

If you expect to spend more than one day on Mykonos, reserve a day for a trip to the phallic island of Delos, just five miles away. There are frequent round-trip launches to Delos. Gay guys call it Big Cock Island because wherever one looks there are giant phalluses and testicles carved from stone, commemorating the glory of sex as it was shared by Dionysus, who reigned here, and his gay lovers of ancient Greece.

Here is where love reigned . . . here is where the orgy was invented . . . here gay sex life was lived to the fullest. And so that sadness should not attend the pursuit of gay pleasure, Dionysus forbade that anyone should die or be buried on the island. The unfortunate vitim **in extremis** was removed to Rhinia, an island just a few yards away. Nor were children permitted to be born on Delos. At the first pangs of childbirth a woman was considered unclean, and was also removed to Rhinia, never to return. Her child stayed with her until he reached puberty, and then was returned to Delos to join in the gay fun and games. The older Dionysus grew, and the higher he flung, the more he liked chicken, and these stone phalluses are his tribute to the horniness of **teen-age** youth.

Everything about Mykonos is white and blue—the colors of the Greek flag. The houses are whitewashed and are sprawled along a maze of winding streets. The Aegean is so blue the sun reflects it on the white houses and turns them blue. It is a fascinating island to explore. One of the odd things about it is that the entire island, although having but 10,000 population, has 365 churches, or, as the saying goes, "one for every day of the year."

It also has a mascot you'll see frequently on the esplanade. He is Peter Pelican, a pampered bird who is credited with making Mykonos a tourist success. He is probably the largest pelican you'll ever see, and this is because he is petted and fed all day long by everyone along the esplanade. It was not of him the poet wrote . . .

"Lo, the pelican,
His mouth holds more than his belly can!"

Mykonos is a short plane or chopper ride (40 minutes) from Athens, or a four-hour trip by boat from Piraeus. There are good hotels here. Among them are the **Leto** (named for the mother of Apollo) on the sea front, with lovely gardens and flowered terraces. The **Xenia**, also lovely, on a promontory overlooking the town. The most elegant is the **Aphrodite** which is eight miles from the harbor, but free transportation is provided. The Aphrodite has 130 bungalows, a nightclub, a **taverna**, and an open-air cinema. The Leto and Xenia are much smaller. In any case if you wish to stay for more than a day, arrange with your travel agent for definite reservations. This, especially, since the Greeks are not as friendly with Americans as they once were. This, however, does not cloud the sky in Mykonos where everyone is so filled with the joy of just being alive in such a beautiful place they haven't time to harbor dislike of anything or anyone.

Mykonos is a wonderful place to include as part of your vacation in Greece and/or Asia Minor. And it's a wonderful place to spend your entire vacation. As we noted, Mykonos is **mood . . .** maybe **your** mood . . . the one place where all the gay pieces fall beautifully into place.

Bangkok

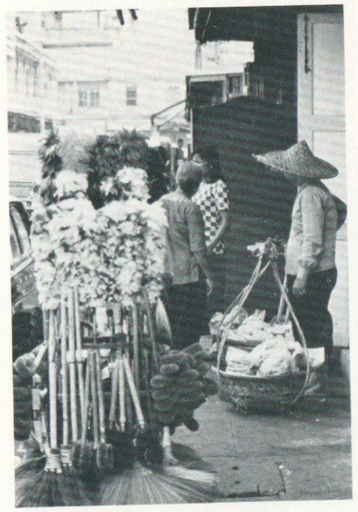
"Never Mind!"

By Crichton Stenhouse

"Is there any semblance of civic administration in this city?" It was the question I asked of a companion as we rode into Bangkok one sunny day recently. "Well, you might wonder," answered the man, "that is, until election time comes along and the government fights its foes in the contest because, then, whatever there is of ad-

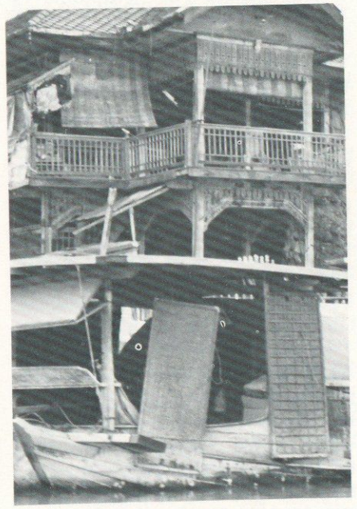
ministration comes to an end and garbage is uncollected, mail not delivered, and so on." My friend of the moment maintained that it's the only way to be convinced that something, somewhere holds Bangkok together and keeps it revolving from day to day. And revolve it does—as well in going in every other direction at the same moment. This trend is no less true of the sexual pace of the place—probably the easiest make-out place in Asia, with Manila a close runner-up. And with such people . . . .

The sub-title of this piece stands for the very theme of existence in Thailand. And with things going as they are on the country's borders you do acknowledge the wisdom of such easy-going cavalierdom.



Typical Street Activity

There are inconsistencies everywhere. It's a city where you watch people wait durations to cross the street and then are in peril to reach the other side. Yet butterflies are obvious by their abundance in the fume-filled air, amid the racket of it all. It is a low-lying town, so near sea level that the rainy season brings widespread flooding and even downtown you may find gutters flooded far into the night—a problem to cross, and a certainty to produce leg splashing. Many sections of Bangkok are very similar to areas in Los Angeles. It is spread out in the same way, too. There are about half a dozen concentrated areas of 'downtownish' activity and they are far apart to the extent that you can take an hour to cross town by taxi in the rush hour (an anomalous expression to describe traffic moving at dead-slow) and fares are 100% higher at such times—especially in the rainy season when you may have to take a cab 500 yards to get to a main street from a residential lane (soi) which is flooded above your ankles. Thai folk just remove their shoes and wade along. Never mind.

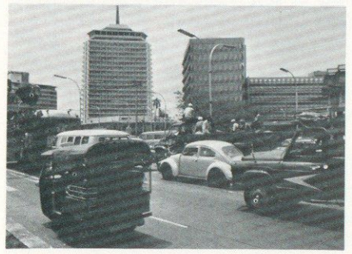


An Old Canal-Side Home

Wide, abominably crowded avenues dissect the city. These are fed into by the little tree-shrouded soi lanes which can supply quiet and peace in a verdant setting only feet from the maelstrom. These lanes can be lovely places to live but don't try to find a house by its street number. I once made the mistake. As in Japan, houses are numbered in accordance with date of completion, not their numerical location at all. I wanted to get a letter to a friend because I had returned to town early and wanted to save the two-three days it would take to reach him by post. Off I set with another young 'guide', the letter clasped in my hand to give to his mother for him. We double-tracked soi-lanes, and covered our route a dozen times, each willing adviser giving alternate recommendations. My companion had said he should be at work by 4:30 p.m. that day, but disregarded my oft-repeated assertions that it was near his time and by 5:15 I voiced the thought that we should commandeer a three-wheeled samlor to move about a bit faster. "But the exercise is good for us!" was his rejoinder . . . .Never mind. We didn't find the house but there was a big red postbox on the local intersection and—boy—that postbox looked good. We had only passed by it at least six times in our peregrinations. Never mind.

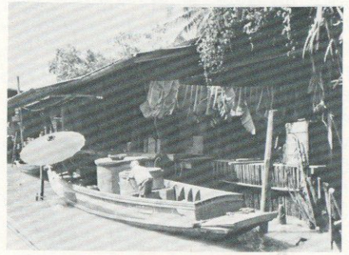
This writer puts the Thais at the head of the list for national good looks . . . in Asian terms at at any rate. (The Balinese are a close second, but they don't play, so . . .) Although there is a very easy-going ambience for gay people amongst the Thais, do not make the mistake of many foreign queenly residents who think that every Thai is to be had for the asking. The lot of the unmarried, gay Thai is not an easy one. But the chances are very low indeed that a Thai would ever be offended if he knew you found his physical presence desirable, in a bedly orientation. This goes for most Asians who, if they don't play our game, would shrug off your advances with amusement and suggest he try to find a girl for you. Well, there's no need, my friends. There is a concentration of gay bars in the Silom/Surawongse area and a hotel which is about 80% patronized by gays, though I don't recommend staying there; but all of these establishments are blocks within reach of each other. There is no need to wander wider afield for sex if you don't want to, or are timid. And this is hard-by the city's biggest, most expensive hotel, the Dusit Thani. You can always use it as a reference for your taxi directions. The small samlors are less in price but all are cheap by your standards. You should set the bill before getting in and prepare to practise some patience if the driver doesn't know where to go—which he won't tell you before you get in and start off. That he

doesn't is a fact you become aware of in time! If you use the samlors, be warned that you will inhale a lot of other vehicles' exhaust fumes and there's some danger of capsizing if the driver is over-reckless. Take out an accident policy before you start your journey to Thailand—this is not negative but a wise action when you are so far from home. You'll feel safer.



The Dusit Thani Hotel. To its left is the Rama IV statue in a small park—where commercial boys gather for your inspection.

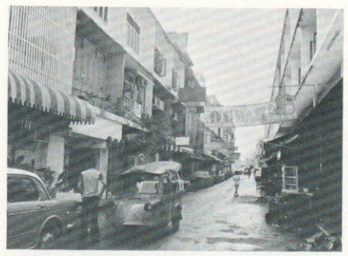
Observing the easy-going lifestyle you'll feel relaxed and invigorated by the colour and activity of the city, the clamourous movement on the klongs (canals) of Thonburi, the half of Bangkok which is still waterborne as was once the entire city. The westernised half is just about the most rundown, jerry-built town you'll ever see. Everything seems built at the cheapest cost, of the shoddiest materials and at least one major hotel, the Indra Regent, is in the middle of an enormous slum but the intense atmosphere of the area, which is a garment trading section, with a myriad of street-stall and small manufacturing enterprises, would be enough to make me stay there (except that it's not a hotel for us). The Thais are inclined toward unpredictable temper outbursts if they ever do go as far as to get angry about anything, and can be violent, so don't push the gay bit if it seems less than mutual. In all Asian countries there is a very obvious increase in xenophobia, and where once this city was a 'Yankee dominion' this is strongly not the case nowadays. Before, police would always decide any dispute between a Thai and a foreigner in the latter's favour, but this is not so these days. Like the Thais themselves—take it easy. Treating potential problems with humour will win the day.



A Home on the Klongs

The fiasco in Vietnam is having widespread implications and it is acknowledged by many intelligent Thais that this country, along with its southern neighbour, Malaysia, in both of which Communist insurgency is a real, local daily occurrence, will see troubled times ahead. So troubled, in fact, that I would urge you not to delay in making travel plans. One hotel I know has stopped expansion plans because of the uncertainties of continuity of business.

When you see the poverty in Bangkok you won't wonder that people are discontent. Especially when poverty is cheek-by-jowl with some smart set-up for tourists or the rich Thais who are beginning to live as though their days may be running out.



Street opposite the Twilight which opens onto Suriwongse Road.

Maybe that's why the government, after wanting you to visit the country, penalises you with an additional 8.75% tax on your hotel bill on top of the 10% service charge that the hotel employees never see. Hotels everywhere are expensive now. American prices are standardised everywhere in these days, and it is to be regretted. But you have a way out in Bangkok. The Hotel Suriwongse (the se is not pronounced) in the heart of the gay places caters mainly for us (but for myself too much concentration of gayness is not overly appealing, so read on). The hotel is U.S. $9.00 but it has a very antiseptic windowless interior which I don't like. However, boys gather at all times of the day and night in the coffee shop/bar (greasy spoon type of place) and they are all as available as the air and will come over to your table if you smile and motion to them. Some are outstanding. They can be tough, effeminate (but not often), racily handsome, debonairly eye catching, masculine or the flowing, mellow types. They have them all. All are waiting to be met and whisked either upstairs to your room or to wherever you are quartered. No eyes are raised at the desk when you go past with a boy. Girls operate it part of the time (it used to be boys) but in the evenings there were boys when I was there. But all are indifferent and I would quickly tire of their could-care-less camaraderie with each other while you wait, sort of thing. They know it's the boys you're there for and respect is hardly the outstanding quality one notices in their demeanour. But, alas, their pay is low and hours long, so try to remember the 'never mind' philosophy. But the Suriwongse is lowcost, central to the action, and never full up (so they say). Nearby are the usual American-style biggies, but all cost upwards of U.S. $20.00 single. Some of these are the Narai, Hyatt Regency (beautiful rooms with circular, Chinese-style windows), Oriental (once the best but rooms are now substandard) and the Dusit Thani is right there too, but twice the aforementioned rates! However, one of the world's gems in terms of hostelry is in Bangkok and it is a period copy of an English Tudor coaching inn. At U.S. $9.00 it is the bargain of all Asia. It is an inn and not a hotel, thus the rooms being small should not surprise you nor, at the price, cause you any regret, for they are charming. There are only 14 because most of the inn

is in vast, rambling apartments let at longer term rentals. The White Inn is at 41, soi 4 off Sukhumvit; it is managed by an English debutant of great charm and friendliness. There is no night-time supervision of guests returning, but practise discretion because these people are too good to offend, and the place too exquisite to despoil. The hotel is built around a pool hard-by the terrace where you'll have breakfast. Food is English style, and there is a pub beneath the beautiful dining room—the period representation is a perfect job and was executed by craftsmen who've not travelled outside the country! Slightly up the street is the Rajah Hotel which is quite big, but also in the lower range (about U.S. $15, I think). Flowers are a way of life in this climate, and at the White Inn you will eat against an orchid-laden backdrop (they are all renewed simultaneously so that none are faded at any time). A glorious place, truly.

Service at the Suriwongse

Now for the bars, and let's use the Suriwongse Hotel as the location finder. All are within a five-minute walk, mostly less. Walking out of the hotel you take a left fork to come onto Suriwongse Road. Right there, a few steps to the left, is the Twilight Bar where all the boys are available for a price (determined by and paid to the master). This is what it sounds like, a commercial bar where they don't want you to leave by your little self. I'll venture you won't want to. The night I went there I stood at the bar with three luvlies independently and simultaneously pleading for my custom. I stood. Sitting on my left was a muscle-bound lad who made eyes unceasingly, standing slightly to the rear of my right shoulder was a boy who was stroking my back, and at the right side another sweet child held onto my free hand. In my visit to North America this year, my friends, all I saw in bars were cold stares and blank-staring indifference.

However, if you wish to indulge in the selection of gay bars nearby, all you do is exit from the Twilight and across Suriwongse is a little lane—directly opposite. There are about a dozen gay bars on that lane and a few are the Apollo, the Lonely Boy, the Siamese Club, Bobby's, etc. There are also legions of Korean and Vietnamese open-type kitchen/restaurants which look to be worthy of some exploration. Dozens of young lads will be chatting all along this street when you make your grand entrance, and all will inspect you, and many will greet you. Some cluster around the entrance to the bars just as the musclebound youth I winked at did—up the stairs he bounded after me and that was my night decided. One caution is not to be madly over-enthusiastic about someone you are not completely sure you want to spend the night with. Once you 'accept' a boy, buy him a drink and chat with him, and he will certainly feel that you have chosen him. Don't hurt anyone unnecessarily. You will pay him U.S. $5 to $10. Perhaps some discuss rates beforehand but I have never done so and have not ever known remonstration by any boy who considered payment less than justified. But I slightly overpay. But, then, my taking photographs of the boy is a part of my requirement. Sometimes it is the only one. In Thailand you can (at least) speak to anyone. No one will rebuff you. There is dancing in several bars and it can be hilarious when, as I saw it happen at the Siamese Club, the crowd change from a fox-trot or rock and roll into a lilting traditional Thai dance sequence, circumnambulating gracefully around the pillar in the centre of the floor.

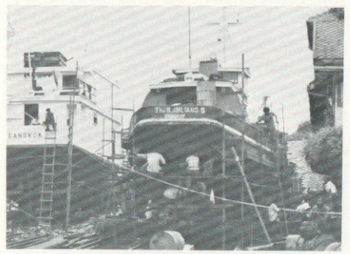
Another bar is the Tulip, and though it's nearby it is in the other direction, on Silom Road, a block over from Suriwongse so that from the hotel of that name walk past the Twilight and go left to the next major street. Across this thoroughfare is the Philips Building or at least a building with four or five huge Philips signs at intervals on its roof. It is on a corner and the opposite corner bears a shop called 'John Fowler' (it used to be an English pub). Next to it (on the soi not the main street) is the Tulip, up a stairway, and it's a place where the boys of richer families go, especially with their lovers, so it is not a make-out place at all, but that doesn't mean you can't . . . .



The Philips Building and (opposite corner) the two-story block containing the John Fowler Shop and Tulip Bar.

What I would suggest to the **QQ/Ciao!** readers is to save up their sexual sperm for the month before you travel to South East Asia. Then, with my articles in your hands, on Bangkok, Manila and Pagsanjan (a resort near Manila), all of which are immediately forthcoming through QQ Publishing Company, go from one location to the other and take two months if you can spare the time, or at least one month. It is worth saving your money and time for. All will enjoy. But especially, the older ones amongst us who find laying an ass less and less easy in youth-oriented western lands, will have the ball of the century. I promise you. But do not be

overly timid except to bear in mind the various cautions I may mention. You always have to make the first approach (except in the Philippines where it isn't the natives' habit to let things take their course but, instead, to force the issue a little which you'll appreciate when you see the competition). The time span suggested is not only to permit you to indulge in the local ambience but after all, how often can you repeat yourself without resource to some restorative assistance? You can orgasm hourly, or just daily. Take your choice. But somehow the sustenance to perform these feats needs some physical replenishment. You don't want to return to your home sexually exhausted, no—do you?

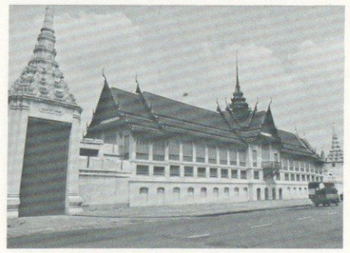


Boat Repairs on the River

Apart from the fact that your nights in Bangkok will be on the seventh cloud, there is enough daytime interest to keep you quite fully occupied for as long as you want. For those who like the Buddhist variety of ecclesiastical atmosphere there are over 300 temples to enthuse over, most of the marvelously situated on the Bangkok River. The river itself is my own major joy in Bangkok and you can take a boat for about U.S. $5 to $8 from the Oriental Hotel landing stage to explore the inner fastnesses of the vast floating city. The floating market schedules its most intense activity around 5 a.m. but you dont really need to go then, for the tourists have swamped it at all hours, sad to say. Just lazily drifting along at some ordinary time of day when there are fewer outsiders around (except yourself) and you won't feel one because the thousands of children playing and cavorting in the river will greet you as their long-lost brother. You are able to see exactly the lifestyle of these river folk from the vantage pont of your craft. Also the ship-repairing activities on the main river and the magnificent architecture of the colonial heyday of European powers who built outstanding buildings such as East Asiatic Trading Company, Hong Kong & Shanghai Bank and the Oriental Hotel itself where you should certainly have drinks on the terrace or lunch in the café terrace. The Oriental (as an article by another **Ciao!** writer has already told you) was one of the truly great watering holes for the white man in days of Somerset Maugham in Asia but, like all the graces of life pertaining to the times when there really were 24 hours in a day, this is not exactly as it used to be. But the old section of the hotel, admirably restored after the fire some time ago, is still a charming old pile.



Home Delivery on the Klongs



Royal Palace

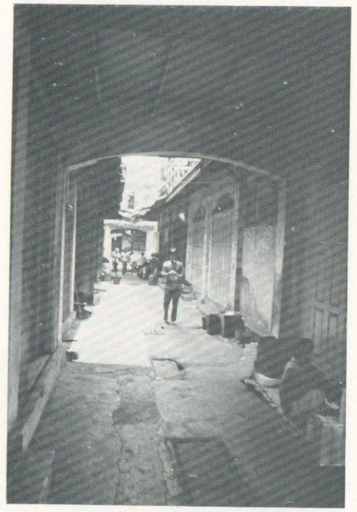
To myself, a very exciting event to experience is the weekend market on an open site near the Royal Palace (which itself is another must but remember to wear a necktie or you won't get in). Your hotel clerk will write directions for the taxi. This is a welter of life such as you'll see nowhere else. Perhaps the biggest and most diversified marketplace on earth. It operates only on Saturdays and Sundays. For those who like chains for hanging a pendant from the throat I think the fast selection of beautifully-worked chains from thinnest to thickest, in stainless steel, is the best buy in Thailand. Buy these at the weekend market.



Shopping on a Klong

You should also explore the fascinating Chinatown of Bangkok, a place not seen or even known of by most visitors. And near that section is an area about four blocks square, full of little junk shops or specialty dealers; antique places, etc.; this being the Thieves Market. A veritable must for you. It was in this area where I had the type of experience I hope you'll have in Bangkok. I was busily photographing when I noticed an extremely handsome young man approaching from the distance. He seemed to be coming straight towards me and smiling. We greeted each other warmly and he asked if he could help me, so I told him he was certainly welcome to accompany me and then join me for some lunch. In a shop whose contents interested me was a large carving of a water buffalo with somewhat protuberant private areas. One noticed. After we left he asked me what I had noticed most. ''Wasn't it that animal?'' he said. ''Not especially,'' I answered, although I acknowledged it had not escape my attention. Then, on a hunch, I asked, ''Is that the sort of thing you like?'' ''But, of course,'' was the response. Up till that moment it had not crossed my mind to consider that he was available. We ate lunch at my hotel. He was from a well-to-do family and money was not of interest to him, so, you see—

miracles happen daily. I've seen him on subsequent visits to Thailand and he helped me gather material for this article.



A Lane in Thieves' Market

A last observation which no tourist will know about but which needs a bit of initiative to follow up. Drive up (hire a car for this) to the gates of any Thai Army or Navy installation. There are everywhere in the city.The men come running for they are aware of your interests. Local residents do it all the time. I've known them to stand around an open car window with liberally exposed members for your inspection and approval. Enjoy your stay in Bangkok.

Ed. note: The beach resort of Pattaya, about 60 miles from Bangkok, will be the subject of a forthcoming article by Mr. Stenhouse. It will appear in either Ciao! or QQ Magazine soon.

Merry Munich!

A Great Gay City Revisited

By Lou Roth

About Munich it can be truly said that ''The more it changes, the more it stays the same.'' Certainly it does, with regard to gay life. While other German and European cities chart a steady growth in size and an equally steady growth of gay activity, gay **venues** in such cities are subject to change without notice. Less substance, more whimsy, one might say. It's as though someone had rushed in with the news that ''The grass is greener and gay-**er-r-r** over thataway,'' and all the gay bars and clubs had picked up their corporate skirts to follow.

Just how kaleidoscopic such changes are became all too evident to the travel editors of **Ciao!** and **QQ Magazine** when the time came to put together the 1976 edition of ''Private Stock,'' our popular, up-to-the-split-second gay travel guidebook. In every other European city it required at lot more time and a lot more Sherlocking to fit together the pieces of gay life so that you might see it as a complete and seamless tapestry. But Munich . . . **ach** Munich . . . **so schön . . . so sexuell . . . zu viel!** It was like getting a big, smoochy ''Well, hello again!'' kiss from last year's super lover! The mixture as before, yes . . . only so much more of it. All the gay places covered before, with but three exceptions, were still doing business at the same old stand and—with two changes—with the same ambiential clientele.

Just knowing that Munich's gay life is so immense, yet so stable and easily accessible, is reason enough to go again and again. You know you'll not be disappointed. But another big plus in its favor are the many attractions in, and close by, the city that, although not specifically gay, add spice to the wooing of this swinging German fun town.

For example, anyone visiting Munich will miss half the reason for going by not taking the grand tour of gay Ludwig II's fantastic castles—Neuschwanstein, Herrenchiemsee, and Linderhof—particular the maddest of the three, Neuschwanstein, of the soaring towers. Gay people, especially, appreciate the 'spectacularity' of these castles because they relate to life in the grand style of an equally spectacular young king who, far from concealing his homosexuality—as court custom decreed at that time—actually flaunted it . . . pursuing it full speed ahead. Ludwig was really a gay pioneer, and while straights may view his phantasmagorical castles with their luxurious, dream-vision interiors as an example of going-straight-to-hell decadence, gay people will love them as only we can!

In this article we should also like to describe two modern attractions—the famous Dallmayr Delicatessen that—among its other uniquenesses—stocks 120 kinds of **wurst** . . . and about the little town of Gergweis, 90 miles north of Munich, which bills itself as 'The Dachshund Capital of the World', where you may rent a friendly dog by the hour, the day, week or for your entire visit, during which time you'll undoubtedly have fallen in love with each other, and so you'll want to buy him outright and bring him home.

WHERE TO STAY

First, you'll want a comfortable place to stay . . . a **pied-à-terre** in the heart of gay Munich offering the greatest scope for cruising and scoring, or—to 'mod-ify' it—'maximum outgo and input'. Thus it is a pleasure to report that the **Hotel Deutsche Eiche** is still the best small gay hotel in Europe . . . busy as ever . . . packing them in from wall to wall. The Deutsche Eiche is at 13 Reichenbachstrasse, only a few minutes' walk from the Marienplatz, around which so many gay bars thrive. Although this area is sometimes called the ''Times Square'' of Munich, this relates to its gay availability and has little to do with the raffishness of downtrodden Times Square in New York.



Hotel Deutsche Eiche

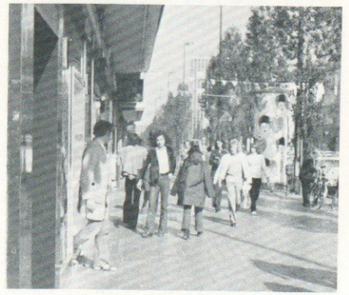
The hotel is very clean. There are two buildings with a courtyard between. The principal building—facing the street—has a ground-floor bar and restaurant. Gay breakfast time here is when it all begins (it never ends!). Later, at dinner, many straights come here, but they're sympathetic, if not actually eager to meet interesting gay guys, so with the food being very good—hearty German fare—you may find yourself spending most of your time right here. There are some guest rooms upstairs, plus a community shower offering a showcase for your 'jewels', and a john. The other building across the courtyard is a two-story structure with more guest rooms (the Deutsche Eiche has a total of 25 comfortable rooms), plus community shower. Inasmuch as the courtyard opens onto an alleyway leading both to the street and the stairs of the main building, privacy is assured. Coming or going (or happily vice versa) one is unnoticed. Considering the dollar devaluation and world-wide inflation you will find the rates at the Deutsche Eiche surprisingly reasonable. Figure $12 a day tops.

The **Lindner**, 1 Dulstrasse, is also a gay hotel and near the gay action spots. If you plan to arrive during the high seasons of **Oktoberfest** and **Fasching** (the latter carnival time may be compared to our New Orleans Mardi Gras since it is a pre-Lenten celebration) you'll find Munich at its seam-burstingest, so without a reservation here, and at the Deutsche Eiche, you'll have difficulty getting a room at either. You may have to stay at some posher place for a couple of days until a room is available. Rates at the Lindner are about the same as at the Eiche. But **reserve!**

MEETING PLACES

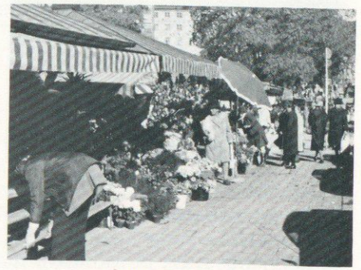
Munich lies in the North Temperate Zone, so there is an equable climate, albeit the city never gets really warm. Think 'San Francisco'. Thus most of the year there's more indoor cruising. As in most cities, however, there are certain areas with great vibes where to be 'out' is to be 'in'. There are three of these very special places. One is **along the right bank of the River Isar**. This is good at any time, but great after the bars close, and—especially—in summer. This busy cruising area is roughly in the vicinity of the Maximilian statue. So get a bead on Max and bore in!

Another area is the famous **Schwabing**—the Greenwich Village, as it is often called. This is near the University, and is not only the student colony but the art colony of Munich. Probably more gay couples live here than anywhere else in the city. It is charming . . . lots of clever shops, fun places, cruisy sidewalk cafes, coffee houses and restaurants. Schwabing is awash in color and very make-out. It is said that the new wave of European bisexualism got its impetus here—a walking tour of Schwabing will by no means disprove this. We urge our readers to go **more than once** to Schwabing because it's the kind of place that is so charming and unique that one's first visit is spent more in sightseeing than getting back to basics. Other gay guidebooks neglect Schwabing, or at least don't give it its due . . . their editors seem somehow unable to get away from the Marienplatz, and this is a pity because, though more quiet, there is no gayer district in Munich. It's the kind of place you like to discover for yourself, and having discovered it in several visits, you may find the pickin's elsewhere less to your taste. The Giselastrasse exit of the subway (U-bahn) stop for Schwabing (Universitaat) puts you right in this pretty picture.



Schwabing

The third place for outdoor meeting is the **Viktualienmarkt.** This long word simply means a market place where 'vittles' are sold. In its open-air setting one can buy the freshest fruits and vegetables from everywhere in Germany. You'll pass through it on your walk from the Hotel Deutsche Eiche as you head for the Marienplatz. Tarry a while; you'll be glad you did, and you may never get as far as the Marienplatz! It's in the heart of gay everything, and if you can't see just what you want here, have your glasses changed at once . . . you just overlooked it.



Viktualienmarkt

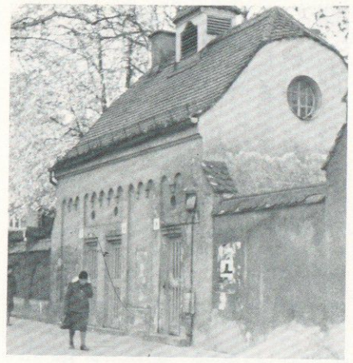
ACTION AREAS

While you are in Schwabing, why not also visit the English Garden? It's only a short distance away. Action is best here after dark, and the white-hot action area is around and in the English Garden john. The U-bahn stops here. From your exit, walk along Ludwigstrasse to Von-der-Tannstrasse. After you are in the Garden, walk a short way and cross a little bridge. Right away you'll see action—in fact, you can hardly avoid getting involved! Very free and open, and frankly everyone is available for just about anything.



English Garden

There are also **four other johns** that merit your inspection . . . one is at Agnesstrasse (off Elisabethplatz) . . . another is at Track 1 of the Hauptbahnhof (railway station) . . . the third is in the subway station at Karlsplatz (very busy) . . . and the fourth is underground at the Odeonplatz. In addition to these, check the beach and woods around Wolfratschausen on the River Loise. A very popular, throw-caution-to-the-winds type of action area with nudity and a swinging meat-rack. It's best in warmer weather, of course, for the wind from the Loise can be pretty chilly at other times, although this has not been known to stop anyone who is rabidly 'meat-racked'. If you're in Munich during the summer you will very likely feel constrained to stake out a claim on Wolfratschausen, just so you won't miss a moment or a trick.

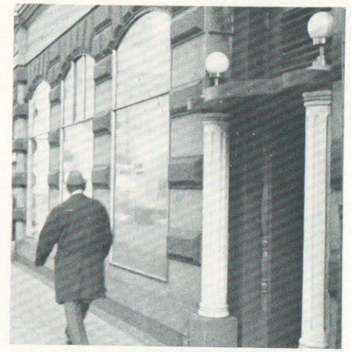


John on Agnesstrasse

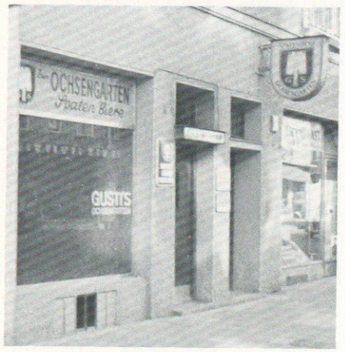
GAY BARS

As mentioned earlier, Munich does not see a great turnover in gay bars and clubs. Once popular, a bar stays in that happy condition. There are a couple of newer ones you should check. The **Bei Liesel**, 6 Buttermelcherstrasse, is currently very popular with a young crowd. There's dancing and a variety of snacks, and beer, of course. The **Hollywood** at 43 Klenzestrasse has a youngish crowd. Dancing, too. But it's a club, so take along your passport or I.D. and dues money. Quite popular. **Jean's** at 30 Herrenstrasse is also a club, so take I.D. and dues. Dancing. Popular.

Stable others, all long favorites, are **Ali Baba**, 21 Augsburgerstrasse . . . **Bei Walter I**, 10 Hans-Sachsstrasse . . . **Die Spinne**, 1 Ringseistrasse . . . and **Pils-Stuben 2000**, 1 Dulstrasse. Ali Baba has snacks, dancing, and is packed every night. Bei Walter I has a very young, well-dressed crowd. Die Spinne, a club, as noted, has entertainment, food, good cruising, dancing, a young clientele, and is also packed nightly. The Pils-Stuben 2000 gets a young/young crowd, and there's much cruisy winky-winking going on. So much that eyes volley back and forth as balls in a tennis game. **Teddy's**, at 1 Hans-Sachsstrasse, is home for the older crowd, and young hustlers on the make.



Mrs. Henderson's



Gusti's Ochsengarten

Still a popular bar is **Mrs. Henderson's**, 2 Rumfordstrasse with a clever peephole screening; entrance in Mullerstrasse. Mrs. Henderson is a gentleman who makes you feel right at home . . . a ritual 'beer on the house' and all that. No cruisier bar exists anywhere. Of really masculine, determinedly macho bars, **The Eagle** at 30 Sendlicherstrasse is newest. One of the **few** changes noted about Munich's gay bar/club life is that what was at first just a typical leather, denim, mucho-macho place now has a definite S&M ambience. This goes also for **Gusti's Ochsengarten** at 47 Mullerstrasse. Here there's lots of action in the john, too. Check it out. Both The Eagle and Gusti's are packed—spur-to-spur every night.

BATHS

The **Turken-Sauna**, 70 Turkenstrasse, is a club-type baths . . . you'll need I.D. or passport, and dues. It's an anything-goes baths. Cruising, groping, frank sex; it's also a cabaret since there are popular entertainers who hold forth here. Snacks, too . . . but who wants food at such a time and place as this?

For good food in gay/semi-gay surroundings, try the restaurant at the Hotel Deutsche Eiche, and the Grüne Ganse, 4 Am Einlass. The Eiche gets a generally older group of diners . . . the Grüne Ganse serves a quite dress-up crowd including not only gay guys, but some straights and a lot of bisexuals.

One note of caution we wish we didn't have to make. Munich, like every other European (and large American) city has its share of muggers. The places one must be alerted to are all the action spots mentioned earlier . . . the English Garden, the four johns in the railway/subway stations, and that fantastically make-out place—Wolfratshausen. True, the muggers are not as many, nor do they travel in wolf-pack fashion as elsewhere, but there are enough of them to make you cautious. And their numbers are growing as hard times are being felt abroad.

GERGWEIS

A gay guy without a dog is almost a rarity these days. Leaving your pet at home, to trek and trick abroad, is a wrench for both of you. Just for a little animal companionship—amid all that great sex in Munich

—you might like to rent a dog for your visit . . . and, as we said, you may fall in love with each other and you'll want to bring him home. The dog you rent today may be your very own tomorrow. There's a sleepy little village in Lower Bavaria whose gurgling name is Gergweis, easily reached by car from Munich, 90 miles away. As the so-called 'Dachshund Capital of the World' its canine residents far outnumber the human population. Long famous for its pedigreed kennels, it is now moreso because of its familiar advertisements in Munich newspapers, which offer Dachshunds Per Hour—dachshunds rented for an hour, a day, or for your visit. This started as a sales pitch for the vacation area around Gergweis. It proves such a lure—since who couldn't love a gentle dachshund?—that Mother Dachshund was urged to proliferate her progeny. If this seems a rather cruel exploitation of this handsome little dog, the sentiment should be measured against the extraordinary number of them that become part of the family of many people from all over the world who have learned about this unique breeding experiment.

There are both long-haired and stubby, rough-haired dachshunds, rarely seen in the United States. These sell for as little as $40. Then the short-haired kind, many varieties, that go for about $60. This is considerably less than one would pay in the States, and so if you have been thinking of owning a dog—particularly a dachshund, which so many gay guys adore—why not wait until your Bavarian visit and pick up one then? It'll break your heart not to be able to bring them all with you, but you may be sure that you'll have a healthy, pedigreed and lovable pet, whichever breed you may choose. When you go for a day at Gergweis you will very likely be surprised at how many other gay guys are there from all over the world. Even if you don't rent or buy, it's a great chance to get to meet interesting gay people from everywhere. Also, if you are the least concerned about getting Danny Dachshund out of Germany and into the United States, fear not. Because Gergweis is geared to such mass-emigration of its dachshunds, the usual health and inoculation papers can be arranged in short order to speed/smooth your pet's entry into his new owner's country.

DALLMAYR OF MUNICH

Müncheners are not called 'Müncheners' for nothing . . . particularly **gay** Müncheners. If they're not munching on each other you'll find them at Dallmayr's sampling the **wurst**. This is one of those fantastic other-than-gay attractions of this European pleasure place. It has been said that to call Dallmayr's a delicatessen is like calling Arthur Rubinstein a 'piano player'. Only a city of so many 'gourmandising gourmets' or 'gourmetizing gourmands' could support an establishment where the sausage department takes up a fifth of its space. Every kind of sausage, from the most pungent bologna to Munich's famous Weisswurste (white sausages).

It 'out-deli's' Fauchon's of Paris, and there is simply nothing like it anywhere else in the world . . . not even Fortnum and Mason's in London. Many Americans have gone to Germany to see cathedrals and castles, yet once in Munich they've never gotten out of Dallmayr's. The store is on Dienerstrasse, between Maximilianstrasse and Marienplatz, and it's open from 9 a.m. to 6 p.m. Monday to Friday, and to 1 p.m. on Saturday. If you'd like to have a preview of what to expect, why not send for a catalog of their goodies? Write to Alois Dallmayr K.G., Dienerstrasse 15, 8 Munich 2, Germany. Then let out the seams of your trousers and call Pan-Am.

The store is all on one floor. There's a large main room and several side rooms for different foods . . . sweets, coffees from all over the world, wines likewise, prepared foods, in the manner of Fauchon, but heartier . . . ''too much for the tutu,'' one might say. Each counter has its own cash register. Nothing like a supermarket. Individual attention in each department from an expert on a particular type or category of food. It's not centrally organized.

Tear yourself away from the caviar and smoked salmon counter and try to stagger over to the wursts. Then try still harder to leave the wursts for the poultry/game and the fish/seafood, and thence on your knees to the fruits, cheeses, and the eyepopping cold buffet (the fruits, cheeses and the cold buffet are arranged in the middle of the main room and the effect is really showstopping). After that explore the salad exposition—16 different mayonnaise salads and 31 salads made without a smidge of mayonnaise—such as Greek rice salad and Indian chicken salad and mussel salad and crabmeat salad vinaigrette, olive salad, Ochsenmaul (ox tongue) salad, Tyrolean cheese-and-sausage, Spanish salad, Trieste salad (they never had it so good in Trieste!), Gypsy salad, and even just plain fruit salad.

It's not just the enormous quantity of Dallmayr's foods; it's the absolutely peerless quality of each.

What's more, the prepared dishes of many countries are as authentic as though done by master chefs of those countries. Try to find better crabmeat in aspic in France—or better **galantine de poularde**, or tastier **Blatterteig**, that famous dish of Strasbourg . . . or any lighter, more mouth-watering pastries in Vienna. Can you imagine liverwurst laced with **truffles**? Plan to bring some home for your first post-vacation gay get-together. You'll be the talk of the town!

To visit Dallmayr's is not so much an experience as an 'enslavement'. And you'll be wise to save your visit to this fabulous place until just before leaving for home. Otherwise you'll spend all your money here and won't have enough to buy nice Danny Dachshund . . . nor little thank-you gifts for thise nice Munchener gay guys who have made 'munching' all the more memorable.

CIAO!

Come to Munich. **Herzlich Willkommen!** You'll be glad you did!

Gay Dining

This Month: Cajun Cooking

By The Editors

Gay gourmets, whose tastebuds have lost their bloom after living high on the hog of the best international cuisines during vacations abroad, find their appetites perking up at the mention of New Orleans cooking—one of the two main reasons (guess the other!) why so many go down each year for Mardi Gras.

Depending on one's preference, the best cooking in New Orleans is either the classic French (of such a noble restaurant as Antoine's, for example) or Creole. The latter, of course, is a far more exotic cooking because of its partly Spanish ancestry (if you hear the click of castanets from the kitchen you may rightly expect some kind of delicious deviltry on your plate). Ad often, when some great black chef therein waves his magic wand (**all** of it!) over the preparation, what you get is French chic, Spanish sorcery and black soul. A tough combination to beat.

Others, however, who have driven outside New Orleans, or down from Baton Rouge, will have discovered along the way a third type of French cooking—Cajun. Because it is not as well known to outsiders does not mean that it's not just as historical or as great. It's both, and we hope you'll have an opportuity to try some the next time you take part in the Mardi Gras celebrations.

Every schoolboy who has read Longfellow's **Evangeline** (''This is the forest primeval . . . the murmuring pines and hemlocks . . .'') knows that it is about an inbred settlement of French Canadians in an area then called Acadie—now Nova Scotia—the population of which pulled up stakes and resettled in the bayou country of Louisiana . . . its inland lakes and hidden bays so much like those of their former home. They brought with them their quaint French customs and their ancient French dialect—still spoken today—as well as their unique way of preparing food. As Acadians—time having 'schmoozed' this to 'Cajuns', they have added much to the color, culture and customs of Louisiana. Cajuns stay to themselves—hunting, fishing, planting—and do not see out others. So if you'd like to become acquainted with them and their cooking you'll have to make the first move . . . go and see **them.**

Cajun food differs from other **cuisines francaises de Louisiane** in many ways, but, simply said, it is created from the foods that grow in their enclaves, or from animals native to the area, and especially from the quite different kinds of fish spawned in the bayous, rather than from the Gulf of Mexico, as is the case with either the classic French or Creole cooking in and around New Orleans. For example, they don't import Kansas City steaks or Frank Perdue chickens—they grow their own . . . and while big fantail shrimp, giant crab and those big floppy, guppy oysters from the Gulf are important to New Orleans cooking, the Cajuns use the smaller prawns, crayfish and tiny bay scallops from the inland waters around them.

Another characteristic difference is that most New Orleans dishes (whether classic French or Creole) are divided into many separate dishes and courses . . . so many, in fact, that a **releve** is sometimes inserted midway a meal to give the food-besotted diner 'a second wind'. This is usually something cold and simple, such as a fruit sherbet.

On the other hand, Cajun cooking is usually made up of just one huge dish, plus a salad and a simple dessert. This might be their own version of bouillabaisse, served with huge, fragrant, soul-filling chunks of hot homemade bread . . . or a **civet** (as they still call it) or stew . . . or a big kettle of mouth-watering soup with a multitude of good things in it . . . or their own brand of jambalaya. The Creole jambalaya is more like a Spanish paella. The Cajun is traditionally just rice and any meat, poultry or fish prepared in any manner the chef chooses. Or you might come across a jambalaya made by a chef who went simply ape and flung in the pot some beef, crayfish, shrimp, catfish, oysters, plus ham and chicken, and often some prepared sausage—such as a Polish kielbasy.

An essential ingredient of any Cajun jambalaya is Tabasco. Tabasco peppers are seen growing everywhere in Cajun country, and the end result is not the kind we know—bottled—but a highly individualized Tabasco that gives the jambalaya an unforgettable taste. Along with this huge principal dish will be served huge mounds of fresh, sweet peppers; chopped hot-as-hell onions; sweet-as-a-dessert onions; crisp, cold fresh celery; fireball tomatoes; and slabs of crunchy French bread . . . all to be washed down with the hottest, strongest, blackest coffee this side of Hades!

If you'd like to taste Cajun food instead of just reading and dreaming about it, when next you're down Lousiana way get out of New Orleans for a day. Drive south and west to Morgan City or Franklin, or due west to Lafayette and Lake Charles and you'll be in the middle of an experience you won't forget. Usually, the simplest restaurant along the way will feature many Cajun country-style specialties. But **Ciao!** would like to recommend some restaurants in the towns just mentioned. All have Cajun specialties as well as more cosmopolitan Louisiana dishes.

In Lafayette: **Jacob's Restaurant**, 1600 Cameron Street. This is a very elegant establishment, and we suggest you try such Cajun specialties as **Crayfish Etouffee** ('smothered' crayfish), straight from the bayous. Or **Poisson a la Victoire** (Red Snapper in butter, with mushrooms,

shallots and wine).

Also in Lafayette: **The Trade Winds,** 2928 Johnston Street, and the **Riverside Inn**, 1503 Pinhook Road. The Trade Winds is where Cajun cooking meets the Orient, because great Cantonese food is served here as well. But for a truly authentic Cajun dish, try their savory **Fried Catfish**, served with real, honest-to-goodness hush puppies, an unusual cole slaw, and French fries. The Riverside Inn is a family-type restaurant, and here the Cajun specialties are **Fried Blue Channel Catfish**, **Oysters Bienville**, and some excellent New Orleans dishes such as **Crawfish Remoulade** and **Crawfish Thermidor.** The crawfish (crayfish) used is from the bayou country, no matter the elegant names.

In Lake Charles: **Plantation House**, 903 Broad Street. This is surely one of the finest Cajun restaurants in the state. Cajun dishes, as we have described, such as jambalaya, are served with a crisp, delicious relish tray of celery, scallions, radishes, mixed pickles, and a special Cajun parsley **paté**.

In Morgan City: **Joseph's**, at 1929 Highway 90 East. Italian dishes along with Cajun. The Cajun specialty you'll go for is **Broiled Filet of Redfish** served with crabmeat dressing and mushrooms in wine sauce. Also great are the **Crabmeat au Gratin** and jambalaya.

In Franklin: The **Forest Restaurant** on Highway 90 West. Legendary Cajun dishes such as **Okra Shrimp Gumbo, Deep-Fried Louisiana Frog Legs,** and **Shrimp and Eggplant Casserole**. Crayfish is also prepared in a variety of Cajun styles. What makes it all more delicious are the thoughtfully prepared side dishes. A real gourmet experience.

As we noted at the beginning of this article, the tongue is often betrayed by too much elegance in cuisine. A foray into the heart of Cajun land and its native down-to-earth cooking will restore the vitality of your taste-buds.

Y'll come . . . heah?

Recipes From Around The World

Gathered by The Editors

Parties usually turn out to be more fun when they're planned around an interesting idea, or take their cue from a certain motif, rather than being of the just-thought-it-up or anything-goes variety. For example, who ever heard of a really dull Christmas or New Year's party? The motif of Christmas is the joy of giving . . . that of New Year's is mankind's hope for the future. Because of the pervading feeling of shared optimism that lifts the spirit at these times any such party is insured against failure. It's the motif that gets it all together and makes it a success.

For gay people the best party of the year may occur on Valentine's Day. Of course the motif here is the gift of love, and that is simply irresistible. Who could quarrel with such a beautiful idea and heaven-sent opportunity? Sometimes just planning such a party can drive the gay host a little daft. If at other times in the year he entertains lavishly and elegantly, Valentine's Day may find him at the dime store, knee-deep in crepe-paper and plastic Cupids.

Whether the Valentine's Day party includes a sit-down dinner or is just "Belly-up to the buffet, boys!" your party will be all the more 'motif-ated' if you'll serve out-of-the-ordinary drinks . . . something less Martini/Manhattanized and more in the spirit of the day. Unless one of your guests is Hector the Vector, back in circulation after doing time for hepatitis, you might initiate the festivities by serving a "My lips on yours . . . **imagine!**" Valentine's Day quaffing bowl—passing this love chalice around from lips to lips in gay communion, and keeping everyone turned on from **antipasto** to **zabaglione,** and impatient for the orgy. This recipe is for four . . . increase the amount proportionately for however many kissy lips you have invited.

GAY GROGBOWL

Fill a large stemmed silver or glass grog bowl or cup with ice cubes. Add 1 ounce Triple Sec; 2 ounces good brandy; 1 pint of good **dry** red wine; 4 tablespoons powdered sugar, plus 6 ounces of club soda. Stir and it's ready to be passed around. Take a first sip yourself, then invite your guests to serve each other in turn. Note the glances of surprise and delight in their eyes. It's as erotic as all get-out!

Here are three unusual individual drinks, all in the spirit of St. Valentine.

CUPID'S DART

In a tall glass combine 1 tablespoon grenadine; 2 ounces club soda; juice of ½ lime (please use fresh lime, not bottled juice); 1 teaspoon powdered sugar. Add cracked ice . . . stir briskly for 30 seconds. Now add a dash of bitters; 2 ounces of dry gin; and fill to top with club soda. Stir again until the rich ruby color is homogenous. Serve.

HEARTS AND FLOWERS

In a shaker filled with ice, mix the following: 1½ ounces dry gin; 1 ounce cherry-flavored brandy; ½ ounce dry vermouth. Shake and strain into a cocktail glass. Serve. You may make up a larger batch of Hearts and Flowers—using proportionately larger measurements—and have the pitcher at the ready. They'll want seconds.

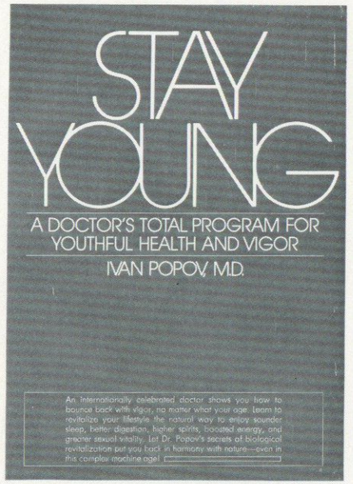
A BOURBON VALENTINE

Into a shaker with ice put 2 ounces good 100-proof Bourbon whisky. Add 1 dash bitters; 1½ teaspoons sugar and ½ ounce freshly-squeezed lemon juice. Shake. Pour into a tall glass with ice cubes (about three). Fill to top with iced cranberry juice. Makes a delicious and colorful Valentine's drink.

Book Review

By The Editors

Readers of **Ciao!** may find it odd that we are reviewing a book not concerned with gay travel/vacations, but one dealing with 'the sweet bird of youth' . . . about how one can look and feel years younger and stay in the saddle longer. We're not so far afield, however, because a principal reason for almost any vacation is to revitalize the body's jaded processes. Moreover, if your vacation should take you Caribbeanward, the travel aspect does enter the picture because Ivan Popov, M.D., the author of **Stay Young**, operates his noted rejuvenation clinic in the Bahamas and you may welcome the opportunity of having him take you personally in hand during your stay in the islands. Once you've read his book you'll want to take the first flight down.



There's nothing esoteric about Dr. Popov's therapies. They are down-to-earth, and he explains them with such crystal clarity in **Stay Young** that any layman will have no difficulty in understanding why he has chosen to operate his Renaissance Clinic in Nassau when New York or Los Angeles would seem more commercially viable, and would attract many more who cannot fit the Bahamas into a busy schedule.

The reason, he explains, is twofold. For one thing, sea water therapy—**thalassotherapy**—is fundamental to many of his methods, and because **live** water regenerates with a surprising speed he finds the unpolluted waters of the Caribbean around the Bahamas more effective. Also, lack of bureaucratic red-tape in the Bahamian Government makes it easier to get on with the happy task of making men look and feel younger and restoring confidence to their sex lives. Unlike the medical climate of the United States, in which any new therapy is suspect and must often undergo years of experimentation before approval is forthcoming, this easy freedom has enabled Dr. Popov to combine many sound rejuvenational approaches into an amazingly effective therapy and many men from all over the world—gay and straight—have found their lives enhanced and their sexual vigor/stamina revitalized and increased.

Other farsighted physicians have found the Bahamas a welcome haven in which to carry out their therapies. Readers of **QQ Magazine** may recall Roger Watson's report on **The Youth Pill** in the October 1971 issue. This dealt with **KH3**, the basis of which is procaine, pioneered by Dr. Anna Aslan, the distinguished gerontologist of the Parhan Institute of Bucharest, and continued with signal success by Dr. Peter Rothschild in his Rothschild Clinic in the Bahamas.

Dr. Popov discusses all aspects of rejuvenation in the four principal divisions of his book: **Revitalizing Your Lifestyle; The Science of Revitalization; Revitilazational Techniques That Can Work . . .** and **A Revitalized You.** He notes that "I have come to my conclusions about the multitherapeutic approach, and the testing and selection of the varieties of therapies involved, over many years. I have always, it seems, been bringing together the seeming dualities of practice and research, science and nature, body and spirit in my medical efforts. The two greatest influences in my medical life also seemed the most widely apart. One was Alexis Carrel, a brilliant scientist and Nobel Laureate . . . the other was Ranko Kovljanic, a simple country doctor practicing in the mountains of Yugoslavia. The multitherapeutic approach was essentially inspired by them. From Carrel and his work I learned the value and excitement of scientific research . . . while on the other hand Ranko taught me about medicine as a healing art. He also taught me that we should reject nothing, whether it came from the laboratory or the garden, the field or forest, if it could help to heal us."

Throughout Dr. Popov's book the reader will discover so many ways in which one can induce rejuvenation by oneself. How refreshing it is to learn, in a chapter called **Sex is for Health**, that although hormone therapy (testosterone is integral to Dr. Popov's techniques) should not be avoided, it should be postponed as long as possible by "exercising vigorously the function that is closely related to these hormones. This function, clearly, is sex."

And he continues, "During sexual activity, increased amounts of sexual hormones are secreted. They circulate in **every part of the body**. This is the best hormone injection you can have . . . your own. Sex is for pleasure, but it also turns out to be sex for health."

Can one have too much sex? "No," says Dr. Popov. "The worst that can happen is that it will tire you, just as any muscular exercise, but you'll only be sleepy in the mornings, and this problem can be solved by shifting some of your sexual activities to daytime." He believes that "Frequent sex trains one's glands, and the younger you become. It's one of the best youth preservers."

An essential part of **Stay Young** is the chapter on **Learning to Be Good to Yourself**, which deals with your spirit, emotions, intuition, and mental outlook. In a sub-chapter on how to avoid stress, Dr. Popov offers so many simple remedies that one is able to pinpoint the cause of one's uptightness and deal with it quickly. The avoidance/relief of stress is a major factor in staying young. This chapter alone is worth the cost of the





book.

Secure in his belief that we should reject nothing, whether it comes from laboratory or garden, field or forest, if it can help to heal us, Dr. Popov touches with a sure hand on **live** foods . . . on multi-vitamins, enzymes, and minerals from **nature's** sources . . . on 'plant power', particularly the great benefits of quality ginseng (a real eye-opener) . . . on simple things one can do to restore and preserve the youthfulness of one's skin and hair . . . on easy exercises for easy elimination ... on how to regulate one's biologic 'clock' to achieve the greatest relaxation that prolongs youth . . . and, finally, to prove why his rejuvenation therapies in the Bahamas really work, particularly with reference to the benefits of sea water and sea mud (the algae factor).

Stay Young (280 pages, published by Grosset & Dunlap, $8.95) is a fascinating book of the most practical help. The editors of **Ciao!** recommend it highly on every count.

Gay World News & Notes

By The Editors

Hauppauge . . . A feud rages between Henry F. O'Brien, Suffolk County (Long Island, N.Y.) District Attorney, and Eugene R. Kelley, the Suffolk Police Commissioner, who has charged O'Brien with homosex by force with a young client when O'Brien was a private lawyer. The client is a 22 year-old surfer who is probably being used as a political football by Kelley. The P.C. claims that the D.A. forced the surfer to commit sodomy in an automobile a couple of years ago. The outcome will be interesting. For this Long Island community at least the battle is even more exciting than a shark scare.

New York . . . The press continues to remain silent about the numerous gay murders occurring in the closed piers on the West Side. These busy meatracks jump day and night. The abandoned piers are dangerous in many ways; the structures are rotting and a lot of straight toughs come in at night to "rough up the fags" for kicks. Just recently a guy was found decapitated with his cock and balls stuffed in his mouth. If you must cruise the old piers or other similar places, go with friends. There's safety in numbers.

Gossip Item . . . Syndicated columnist Robin Adams Sloan had an interesting tidbit recently. We quote—"Question you never asked: What famous child of what famous person is mulling coming out of the closet and declaring for gay liberation? We simply can't name names at this point, but you can believe us, if it happens, it will rock the old Republic to its foundations."

Washington . . . FBI agents are up against a brick wall in trying to learn the sources of a macabre set of pornographic movies which culminate in the actual murder and dismemberment of the actress. The eight reels are being sold to private collectors for $1500—and previews are reportedly held for serious buyers who are willing to pay $200 for a screening. The "snuff films" (a term that dates to the days of Charles Manson, who used the term to mean murder) are believed to have originated in South America but the press now reports rumors that some are being filmed in this country.

That's all this month . . . more gay news and notes from where it's happening in our next issue.

Gay World Travel Tips

By The Editors

• Even if vaccinations aren't required where you are going, it makes good sense to protect yourself anyway. Ask your doctor what shots are recommended—and get them.

• Jack Bernstein continues to supply a wealth of information about Gay Israel. If you are planning to make the pilgrimage be sure and write him for helpful advice. His address is 23/15 Rehov Hahalat-Zvi, Petach-Tikva, Israel. He especially wants our readers to know about Ein Hod, an art colony on the coast about 20 minutes by bus from Haifa. On Purim, in February, there will be a big costume ball there and Jack says the gay action will really be heavy.

• Whenever you cruise wooded meatracks be sure and examine yourself carefully for ticks. Feel your head for tiny lumps and if you find any have a buddy examine you; if a tick has lodged itself in your scalp have him remove it with a tweezers. The medical center at Duke University reports that there is a rise in Rocky Mountain spotted fever—which is transmitted by certain ticks. Symptoms include muscle pain, chills, vomiting, sensitivity to light and rash. Early detection is important because the disease can be fatal.

• If you are planning a trip to Majorca be especially cautious about plunking down a deposit for a hotel room. There is a lot of overbooking. It's gotten so bad that the Minister of Tourism in Spain has considered a general shutdown of all hotels on the island until reform is shown by travel agents and house managers.

• As we pointed out in our All-Caribbean issue last month, the islands are full of dangers. This is particularly true of St. Croix and St. Thomas. On November 15th a Newark, N.J. patrolman on vacation in the Bahamas was shot to death on Paradise Island while walking between the casino and his hotel. It can happen anywhere and to anybody—but we gay guys are especially vulnerable because of our nocturnal cruising habits. Local thugs are always looking for easy makes—and there is a lot of white resentment by blacks in spite of what the colorful travel folders say. Be careful.

That's all this month . . . more tips in our next issue.

CIAO!

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Readers: See note bottom page 3



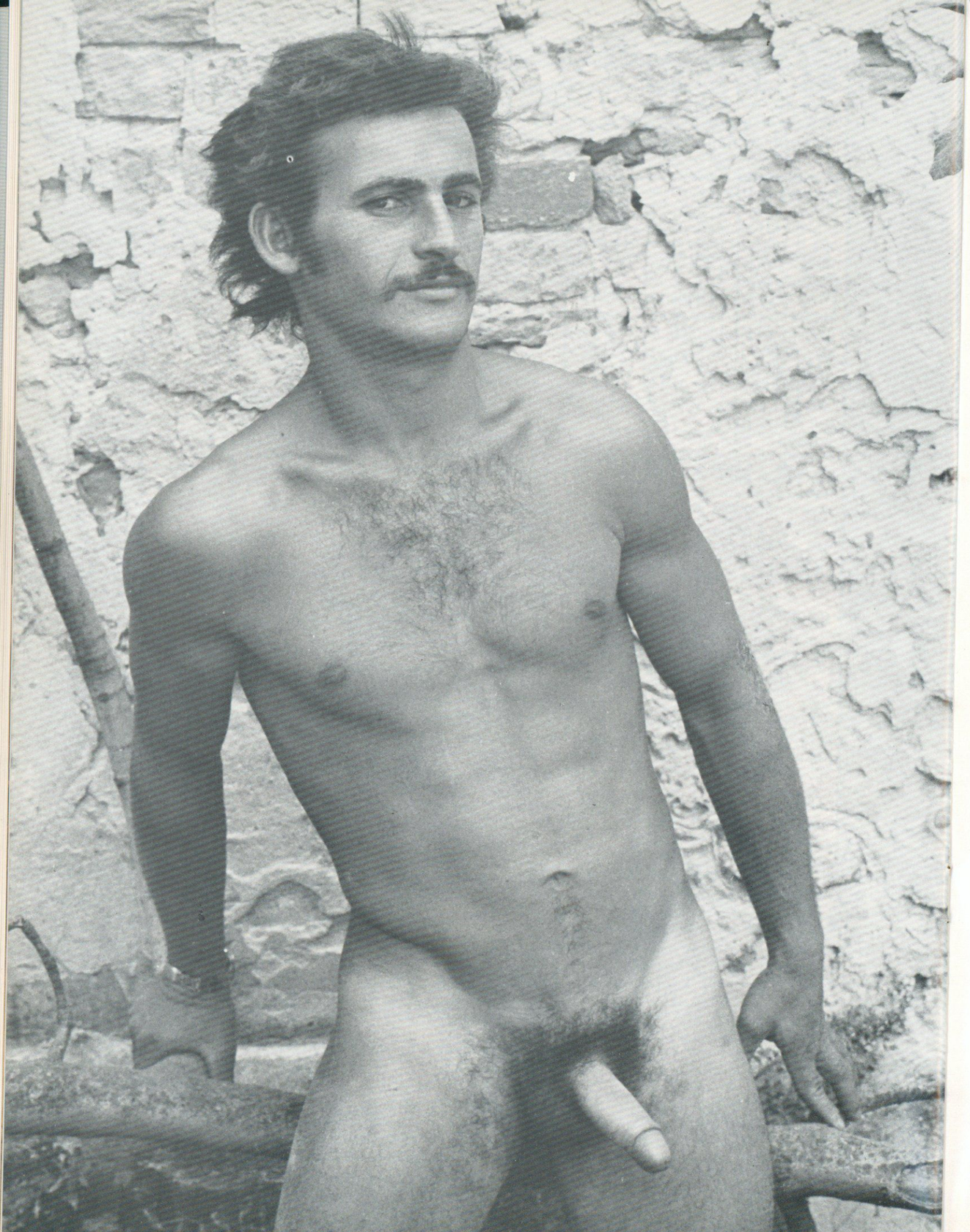


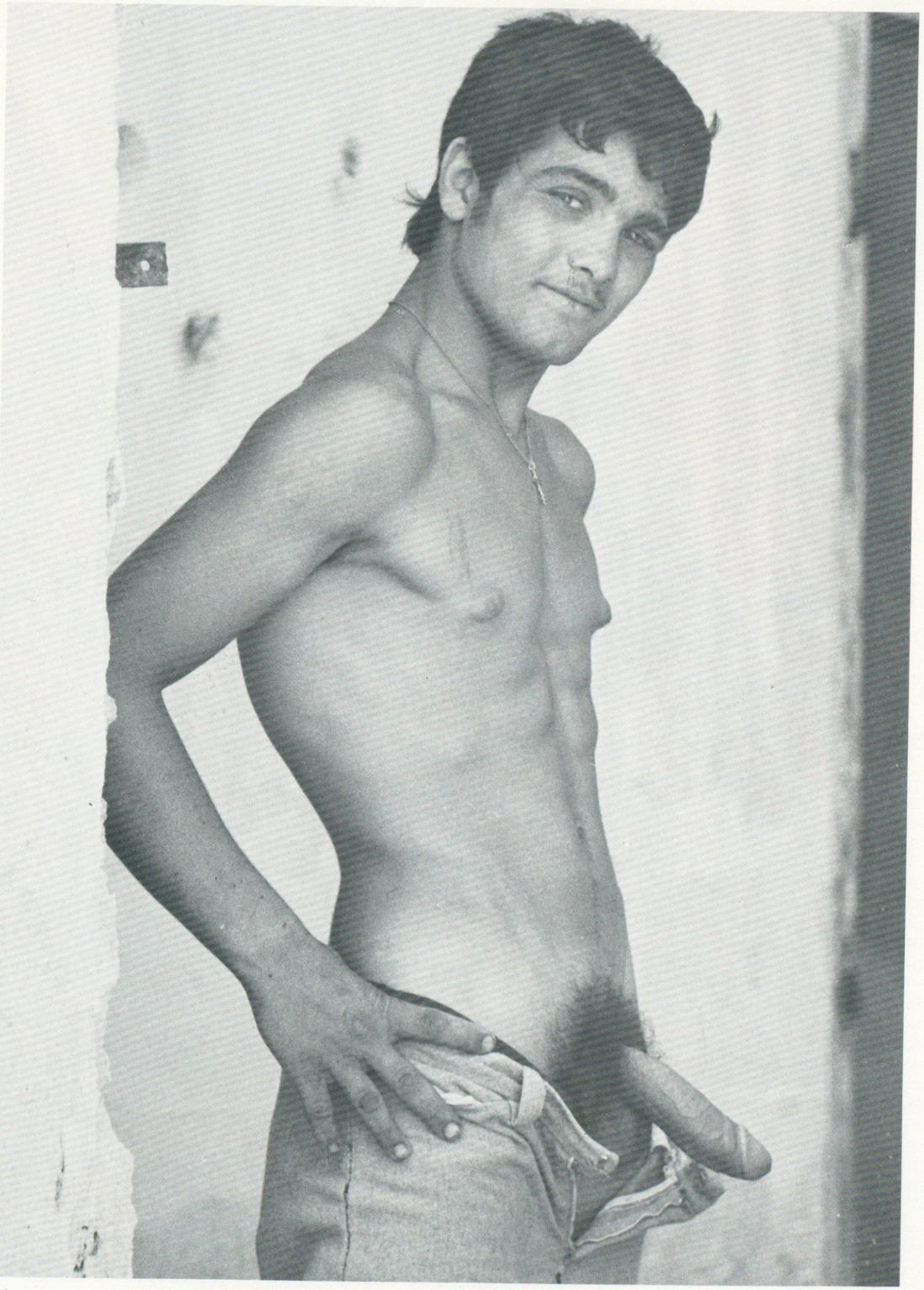
Photo Feature Of The Month

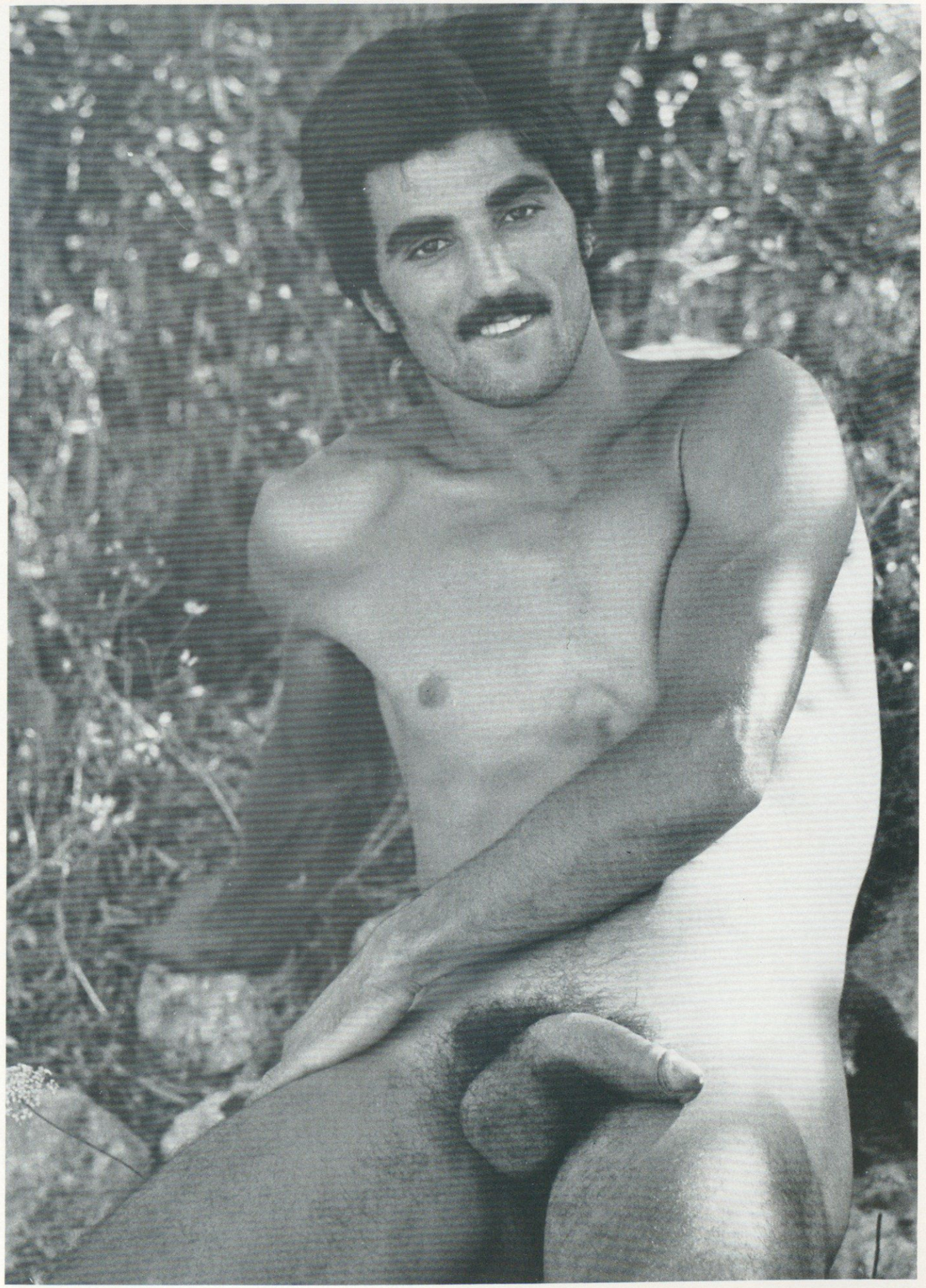
The Italians II

By Jurgen

In our very first issue—the February 1973 **Ciao!**—we were pleased to introduce a series of photographs by Jurgen entitled "The Italians." At the time and long afterwards we received dozens of letters praising these pictures. Since then we have featured Jurgen's work in all our magazines—and in this issue we are pleased to present a selection of new photographs taken by Jurgen on the Italian Riviera last summer. We also feature still other photos from this series in the current March 1976 **BODY**—and if you are interested in purchasing magazines entirely devoted to the "Boys of Italy" as well as many other beautiful magazines and movies send $1 for descriptive brochures to Hudson Park, 152 W. 42nd St., Rm. 504, New York, N.Y. 10036. (Please see their ad in this magazine before writing.)









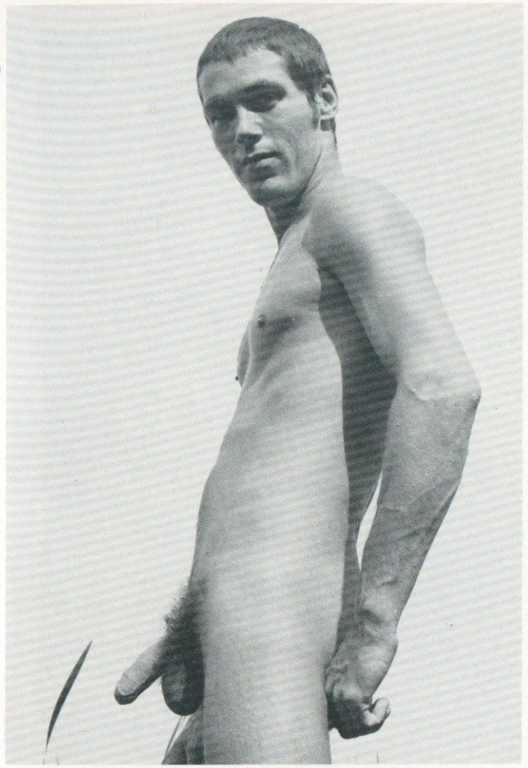


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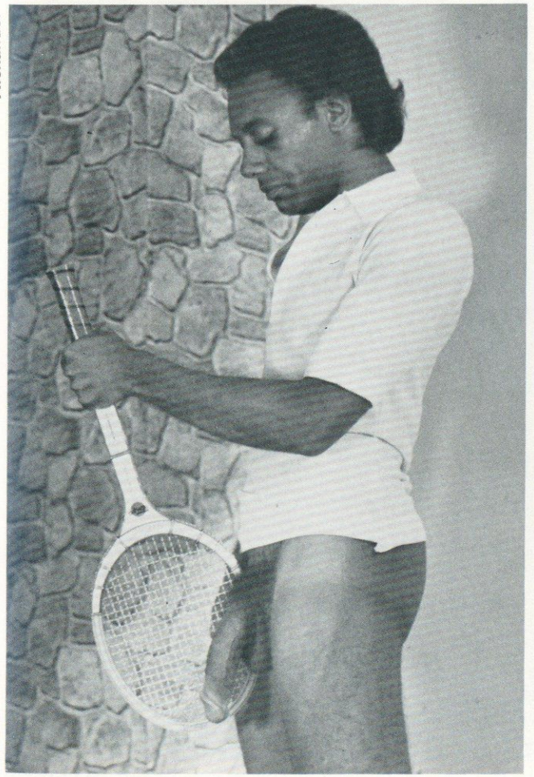


Rikart

England



Studio Ceb



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Ciao! Gallery

Super Studs of the World

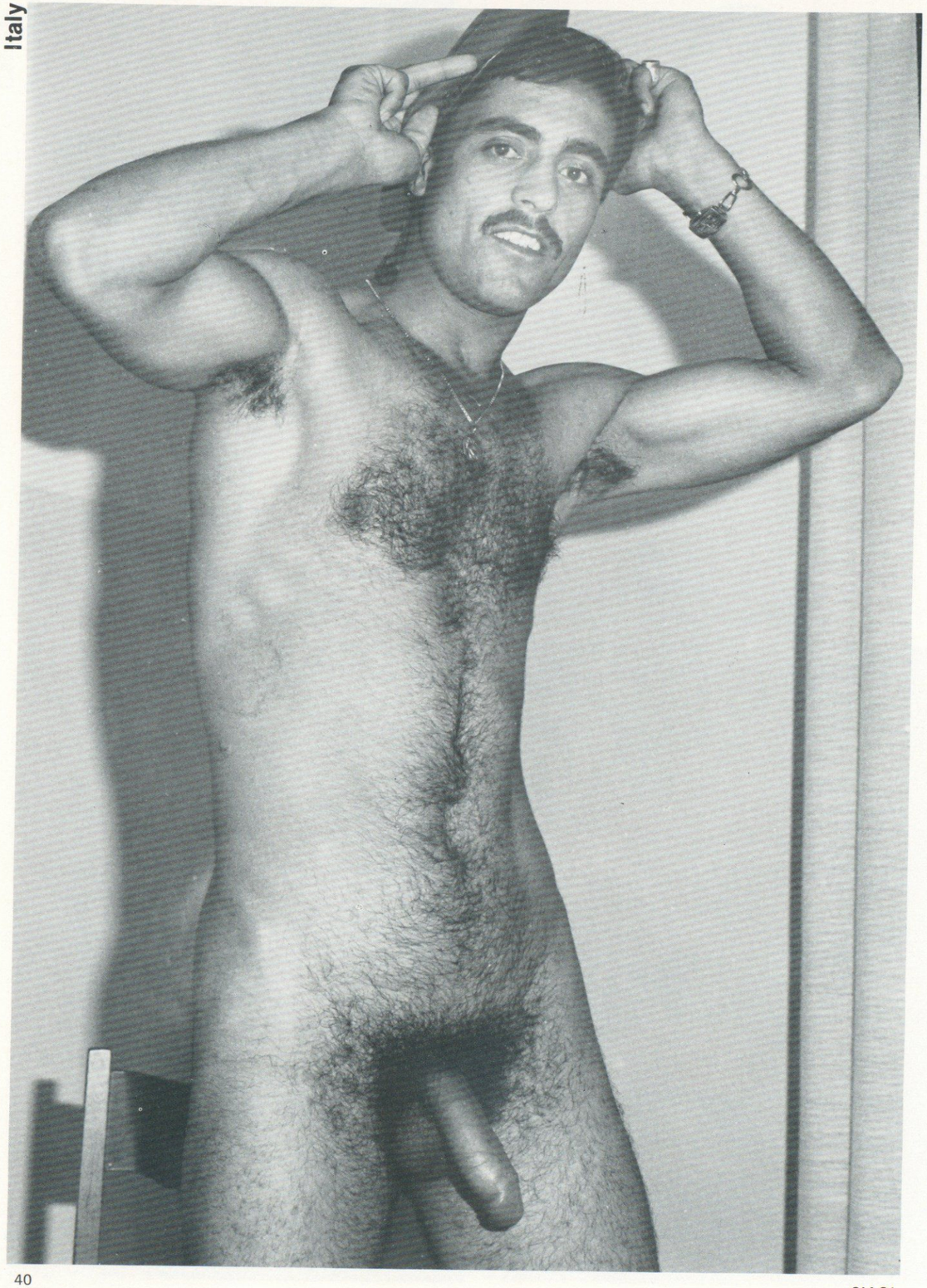
Compiled by The Editors



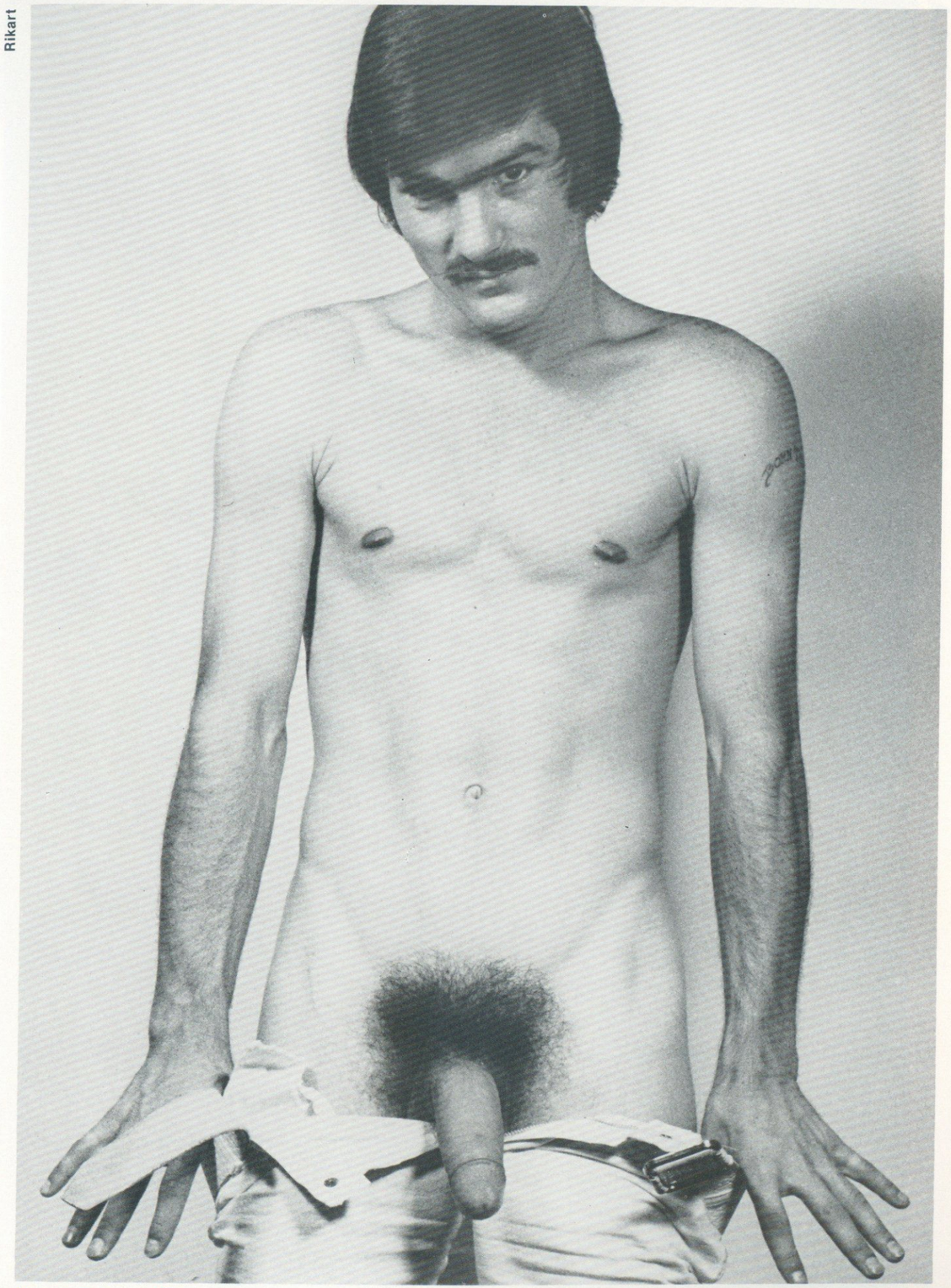
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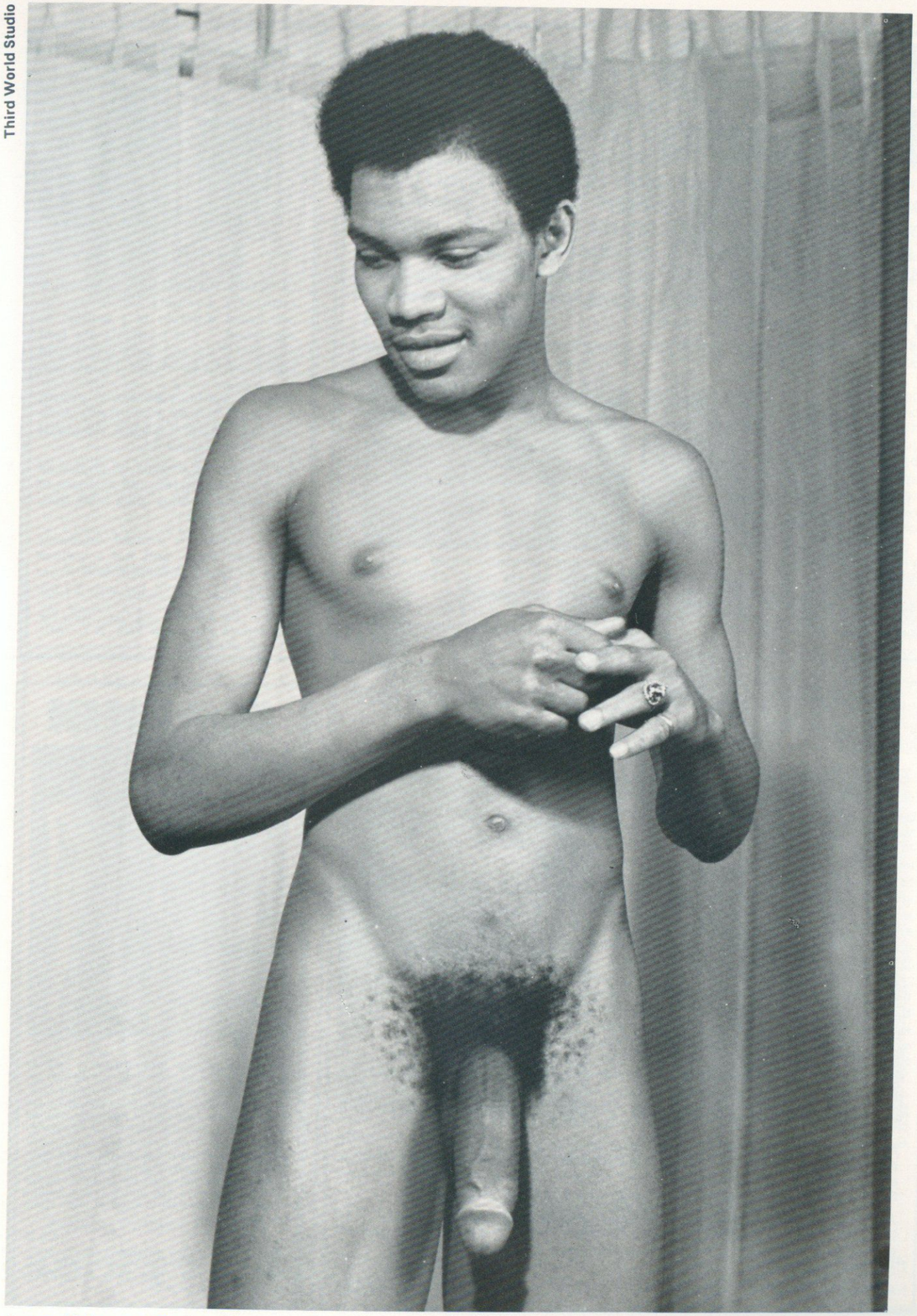
Canada

U.S.A.

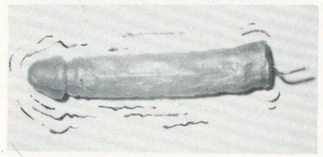


Alexander

Third World Studio



The BIG Tornado



Hur-r-r-y! Hur-r-r-y! Hur-r-r-y! The BIG TORNADO is here! It twists . . . it squirms . . . it throbs . . . you control the action by turning the crank. A full 10½" long (2" in diameter) of solid flesh-like, flesh-colored rubber. Completely washable. A great toy for you and an appreciated gift. Sold as a novelty to adults only (please state you are over 21). Sent via insured parcel post in a large, plainly-marked box.

THE BIG TORNADO $12.95

Send to: **QQ Publishing Co., Inc., Suite 602, 450 Seventh Ave., New York, N.Y. 10001.** Order forms on page 54.

Tom of Finland
presents
"RINGO & The RENEGADES"

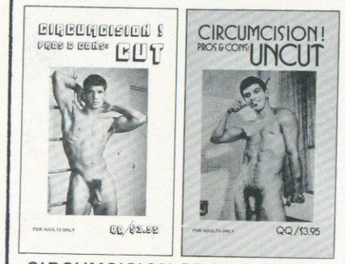


AN EXCLUSIVE, NEW PICTURE STORY
32 HOT PAGES-$5

The world's most famous pornartist —TOM OF FINLAND—presents a new picture story exclusively done for QQ. The handsome picture book measures 5½x8½. Tom's art is reproduced on extra-heavy, white enameled stock and bound in a rigid, yellow "alligator grain" cover; 32 pages containing 20 sequences, some occupying 2 pages. Biographical information on Tom included. A must for collectors of male art. Limited edition. Sent in plainly-marked, carefully-sealed manila envelope via 1st class. Sorry, cannot be sold to minors.

Order from: **QQ Publishing Co., Inc., 450 - 7th Ave., Rm. 602, NYC 10001**

CIRCUMCISION PROS & CONS



CIRCUMCISION PROS & CONS is a set of 2 booklets which may be purchased together at a savings, or separately. The booklets are sent in plainly marked, carefully sealed heavy manila envelopes, via 1st class.

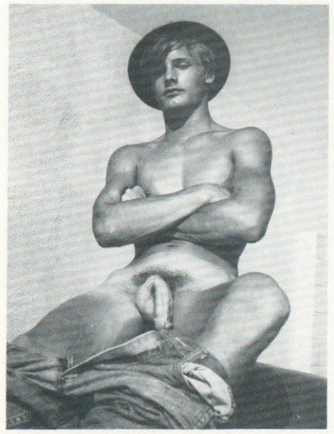
UNCUT contains dozens of photos of uncircumcised models and close-ups of the natural phallus, plus brief text. Priced at $3.95.

CUT contains dozens of photos of circumcised models and closeups of the altered phallus, plus brief text. Priced at $3.95.

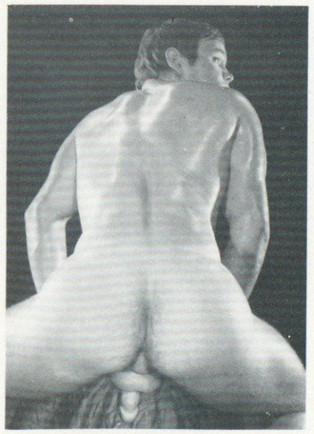
Each booklet is printed on heavy enameled stock and has a grained cover. SAVE MONEY and order BOTH BOOKLETS for only $7.00.

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WORLD'S LARGEST PHYSIQUE COLLECTION
FROM ATHLETIC MODEL GUILD



B.M. Hensley (left) & James Gallagher

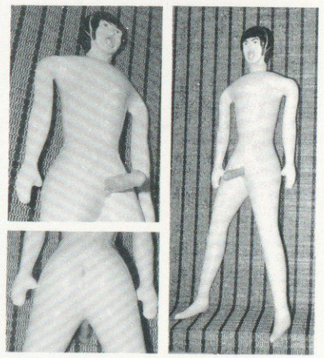


Additional photographs of these and all AMG athletes featured in QQ publications are available. Five 8x10 B&W photos $10, or one 8x 10 color print of similar poase $10. Set of ten 35mm color slides or 2x3 color prints $5. 8mm color films available on many models (see Physique Pictorial for listings).

PHYSIQUE PICTORIAL MAGAZINE serves as our "Illustrated Catalog." New issue 27, only $1. Latest 10 issues $10, or set of 47 back issues $40. Include statement that you are over 18 and not offended by nudes.

ATHLETIC MODEL GUILD, 1834 W. 11th ST., LOS ANGELES, CA. 90006

BIG JOHN

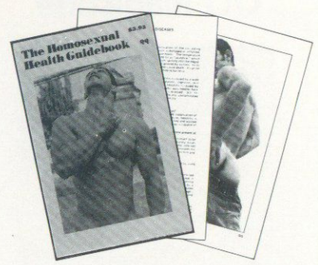


Never spend another evening alone . . . simply take BIG JOHN out of the drawer, blow him up, and enjoy! He stands about 5' tall and has 7½" (1½" diameter). Mouth and back holes are snug but comfortable . . . lubricant may be used because BIG JOHN is made of completely washable plastic (shower with him!). BIG JOHN digs whatever you like doing and never complains no matter how mean you are. The perfect companion when you're alone—and a great friend when you and a buddy want a threesome. Stores flat in about as much space as a book takes.

BIG JOHN $39.95

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THE HOMOSEXUAL HEALTH GUIDEBOOK



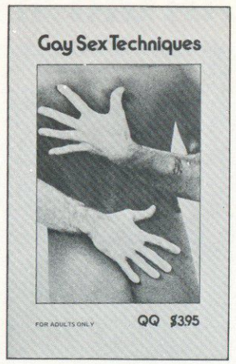
Another FIRST from QQ Magazine—the **most valuable guidebook ever published.** HUNDREDS OF QUESTIONS ANSWERED covering every aspect of gay health. FULLY ILLUSTRATED to help you spot ailments and cure them or aid your physician in his diagnosis. Typical subjects covered are syphilis, gonorrhea, crabs, hepatitis, circumcision, aphrodisiacs, drugs, exercise, diet, hygiene—all covered from the gay point of view.

The Homosexual Health Guidebook measures 5½" X 8½" and is printed on heavy glossy stock. It is sent via 1st class in a heavy, carefully sealed plain manila envelope.

Available By Mail Only—$3.95

Send to: **QQ Publishing Co., Inc., Suite 602, 450 Seventh Ave., New York, N.Y. 10001.** Order forms on page 54.

GAY SEX TECHNIQUES



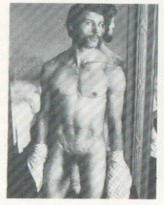
Now—a book on **EVERYTHING** you've wanted to know about gay sex techniques. And if you already know it all—you're still bound to learn a few tricks to make your sex life even more exciting. Everything's covered—**increasing phallus size, masturbation, anal and oral sex, sex variations, etc.** "Gay Sex Techniques" is the most comprehensive, scientific, humorous, and downright horny book on gay sex ever written. **Fully illustrated so we cannot sell it to minors.** Sorry. **Only $3.95.** Sent in carefully sealed heavy manila envelopes, via 1st class.

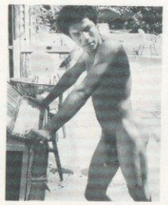
Available By Mail Only—$3.95

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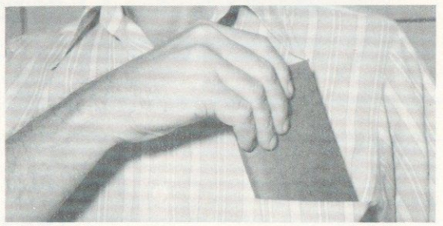
1976 GAY TRAVEL DIRECTORY

From The Editors Of Ciao!—The Most Celebrated Gay Travel Magazine In The World—A 1976 International Travel Directory Containing Nearly 4,000 Up-To-Date And Accurate Keyed Names And Addresses Of Gay Hotels, Bars, Baths, Movie Houses, Book/Sex Shops, Meeting Places And Action Spots Throughout The U.S.A., Canada, Mexico, Central America, The Caribbean, South America, Europe, Africa, The Middle East, Asia, And The Pacific . . . Your Passport To Gay Adventure In A Compact Booklet Small Enough To Fit In Your Pocket!









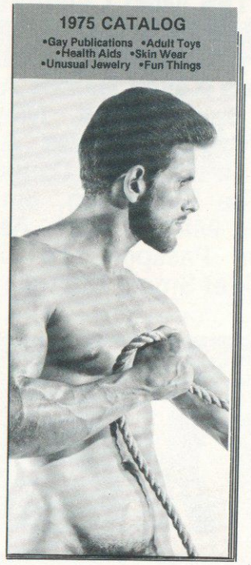
THE MOST ACCURATE GAY TRAVEL DIRECTORY IN THE WORLD

Nearly all existing gay travel directories are "rip-offs" of guides published years ago—providing information which is no longer valid. The editors of our gay travel magazine span the world—constantly gathering information for Ciao! **They have prepared our 1976 gay travel directory—which we call "Private Stock." It contains nearly 4,000** accurate **and** up-to-date **names and addresses of gay establishments and meeting places everywhere in the world—conveniently arranged by country and city in alphabetical order. By utilizing a concise system of "keys" we are able to present detailed information about each listing; the keys are so arranged that you can instantly interpret them and learn everything you need to know—whether a place is entirely gay, what you will encounter—young guys, old guys, sex, no booze, entertainment, food, lesbians, hustlers, muggers, cops, even dangerous animals (in jungle meat-racks!). And we dare to bare it all—including johns on college campuses, in subways and department stores that swing. By using small type which is easy to read we are able to cram all this valuable information in a compact booklet which is securely stapled together in magazine form and small enough (3x5) to fit in your shirt pocket. Its cover is durable and leather-grained with absolutely no "tell-tale" printing so that discreet travelers can use it anywhere. Plus other features such as where to look for sex in college towns, and how much hustlers are paid—and how to handle them. Published annually—** "Private Stock" **is the** only **gay travel directory you need . . . the** only **one you will ever want. It is your personal address book for hot times! Sent via certified 1st class.**

ONLY $5 A COPY!

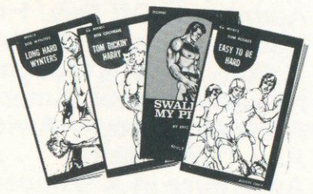
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Free Catalog



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RED HOT
Book Sets



You've asked for them . . . here they are—RED HOT Gay Paperback Book Sets! We sell 'em in 5's only so please do not order odd numbers. We'll select groups of the newest books out when your order arrives. Do not request specific titles but please list any books you now have that you do not want included. Books are sent in plainly marked, carefully wrapped packages via insured parcel post to guarantee privacy and delivery. Please state you are 21 or older when ordering.

5 BOOKS $11.00
10 BOOKS $21.00
15 BOOKS..... $30.00

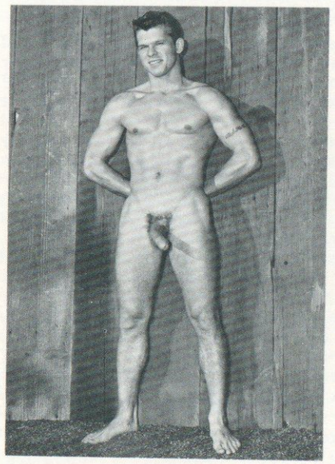
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BACK ISSUES
QQ Magazine

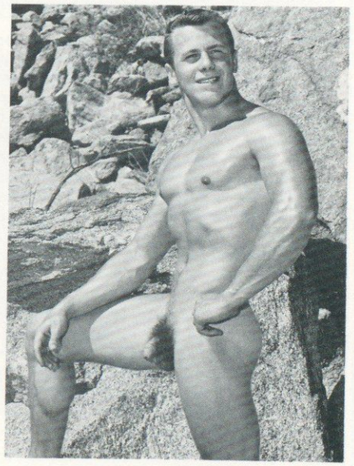


More and more guys are collecting back issues of **QQ Magazine**—the world leader in gay literature. A full set of magazines affords a handy library of information on every subject of interest to gay guys—and every issue contains an index of past articles to help you locate the subjects you are interested in easily and quickly. Be sure and see a current issue of **QQ Magazine** for a complete list of back issues which are still available. Or send today for a free catalog of merchandise offerings, which also lists back issues. You must be 21 or older. Send to: **QQ Publishing Co., Inc., 450 Seventh Ave. (Suite 602), New York, N. Y. 10001.**

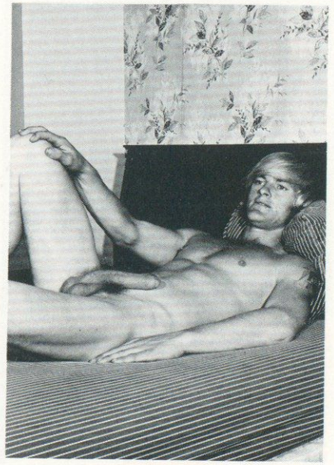
KENSINGTON ROAD
THE STUDIO QUALITY BUILT



Don Hawksley



Phil Knight

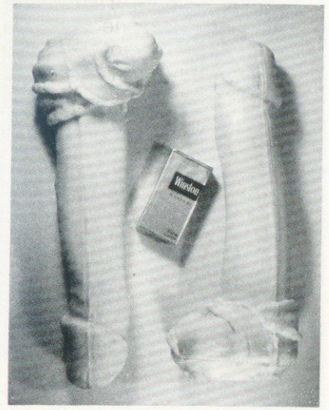


Bo Lindstrum

Our 32-page 1975 CATALOGUE is available at $2.00 shipped via first-class mail. A sample photograph will be included for your personal inspection. Please state that you are over 21 and add 50 cents for airmail postage; $1.00 for airmail outside the U.S.

Kensington Road, P.O. Box 347, Dept Q, Long Beach, Calif. 90801

THE BLIMP

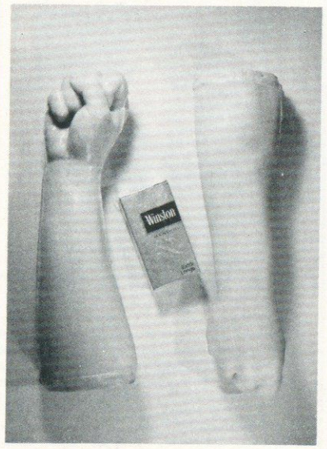


Look! Under the sheets! It's a baseball bat . . . it's a salami . . . it's a watermelon . . . no! It's THE BLIMP! The biggest-ever is for pros only. It measures 15" from stem to stern and has a 3" diameter at its widest spot. Fully 4½ lbs. of soft, flesh-like, flesh-colored washable rubber modeled from life. Sold as a decorative novelty to adults only.

THE BLIMP $38.95

Send to: **QQ Publishing Co., Inc., Suite 602, 450 Seventh Ave., New York, N.Y. 10001.**
Order forms on page 54.

THE BIG ARM



This one is for pro collectors only. The BIG ARM is as big as life with a realistic clenched fist. Excellent detail. Measures 1 foot long. Diameters are: 3" fist; 2" wrist; 3½" forearm. Made from flesh-like, flesh-colored washable rubber. Sold as a decorative novelty to adults only.

THE BIG ARM $38.95

Send to: **QQ Publishing Co., Inc., Suite 602, 450 Seventh Ave., New York, N.Y. 10001.**
Order forms on page 54.

Four important steps for Gay America from the National Gay Task Force

1 *Let the media know your feelings*

If something offends you on radio, TV or in newspapers or magazines, complain to the media people in charge. For broadcasting, contact station General Manager, News or Program Director; for print, contact Managing Editor or Publisher. Call immediately. Be exact, concise and coherent in your complaint. Follow with a letter and carbon copies to the Federal Communications Commission (1919 M St. NW, Washington, D.C. 20554) for broadcast stations. Note on your letter "cc: FCC, Senator, Congressperson." Use the same techniques to compliment the media if coverage was good. Ask your friends to do the same. Inform your local gay organization, gay programs and papers of the problem you saw/read/heard. Join a coordinated action if one exists. If not, help form one. Always include both gay men and lesbians. As a group, ask for meetings and awareness sessions with media management. Work on public relations for the local gay community. Support the gay media. Send letters to the editors of papers and magazines. Get on radio and TV "editorial opinion" spots. Call in to radio and TV talk shows with gay questions and comments.

**For more specific information, contact NGTF.*

2 *Back up gay legislation*

Write letters urging support for gay rights legislation to federal, state and local legislators. Focus attention on gay rights in religious, professional and community groups. Make it a campaign issue.

3 *Support local gay organizations*

Contact and join local groups. Support them with time, money or professional expertise. Start or join a professional gay caucus.

4 *Join The National Gay Task Force*

In MEDIA we have: coordinated the national protest of "Marcus Welby, M.D.–The Outrage"; obtained non-discrimination employment statements from all 3 major networks; assisted local gay groups in learning techniques for publicity and public relations; circulated information on FCC ascertainment procedures for local organizations to become involved in challenging station license renewals; served as a national clearinghouse and reference center for news and programing media; developed standards of fairness for treatment of lesbians and gay men on the air, in print and in films.

But so much more needs to be done! And we need your help to continue our work. NGTF's financial support has come solely from memberships, donations and fund raising events. Without your support, we can not continue our current activities.

Help us now. Join NGTF today.

*Join Us

Yes, I agree that IT'S TIME, and I want to help.

Enclosed is my contribution for:

- ☐ $15 Basic membership
- ☐ $25 Contributing member
- ☐ $50 Sustaining member
- ☐ $100 Supporting member
- ☐ $25 Household membership (for two)
- ☐ $5 Limited income member
- ☐ New membership
- ☐ Membership renewal
- ☐ New address
- ☐ Contribution:
- ☐ Member
- ☐ Non-member

Name

Address

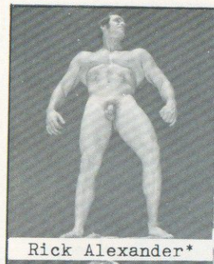
City, State, Zip

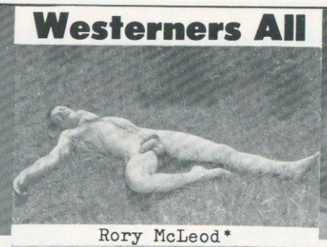
I understand that I will receive the **NGTF** newsletter, **IT'S TIME,** with my membership.

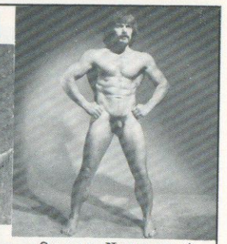
- ☐ Please keep my name and mailings confidential.
- ☐ I am interested in doing volunteer work.

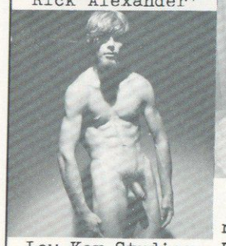
National Gay Task Force
Room 506, 80 Fifth Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10011, (212) 741-1010

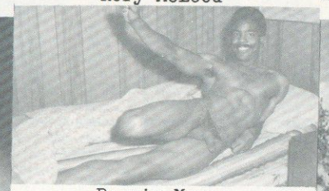
Westerners All

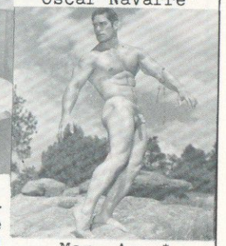

Rick Alexander*

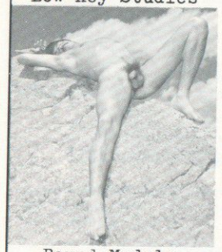

Rory McLeod*

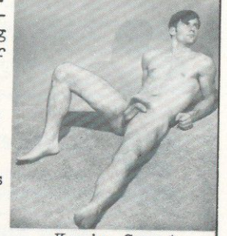

Oscar Navarre*


Low Key Studies


Ronnie Moore


Marc Arno*


Bound Models


Kevin Cope*

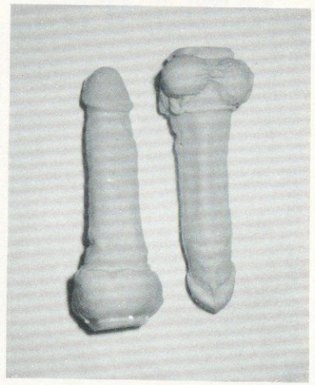
Superb sets of six original photos of any of these models, the pose shown and five more. Order by name. Biographical sketches, illustrated complete catalog included. State age 18 or more. Prices per set:

	Premium Finish	Super (sepia)	Air Mail
4"x5"..	$2.00	$2.25	25¢
5½"x7".	4.00	4.50	55¢
8"x10".	8.00	9.00	90¢

*Also! Color slides, sets of five, $3.00. Air 25¢.

Western Photography Guild
Box 2801 Denver. Colo. 80201

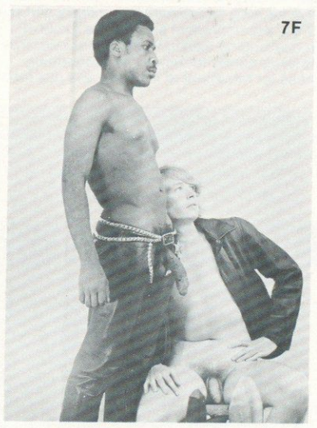
The Titanic



THE TITANIC is so big 'n heavy it almost sinks itself! A full 2 lbs. of solid flesh-like, flesh-colored rubber which has an internal wire so that it can hold any angle. Overall length is 11" (shaft measures 9"); over 2" in diameter. Actually molded from life—and perfectly shaped. Completely washable. Sold as a novelty to adults only (please state you are over 21). Sent via insured parcel post in a large, plainly-marked box.

THE TITANIC $14.95

Send to: **QQ Publishing Co., Inc., Suite 602, 450 Seventh Ave., New York, N.Y. 10001.**
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7F


49K

ALEXANDER presents two beautiful photo sets: **Series #49K: "Sweet Gingerbread Boys"** featuring 8 models who prove that clothes don't make the man; and **Series #7F: "Tony and Billy,"** conjunct opposites prove law of attraction. **Each photo set consists of eight 5x7 B&W prints, $5.00. Plus 75 cents for mailing.**

Illustrated brochures of other photo sets plus sample photo, $3.00.

ALEXANDER
P. O. BOX 1275
MANHATTANVILLE STATION
NEW YORK, N.Y. 10027

Many Thanks

El Perfecto

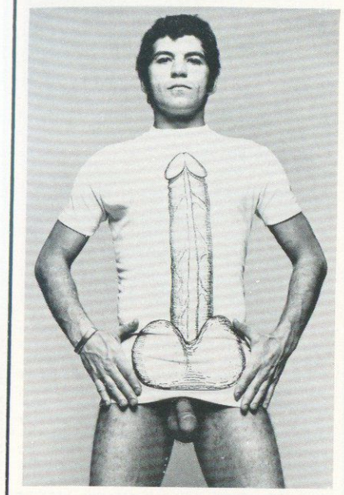


Some like 'em long 'n lean; some like 'em short 'n stout (see our other ads . . . we have 'em all!)—but most guys prefer a "workable" size. EL PERFECTO I is where preferred size begins; it's 5½" long and 1½" in diameter. EL PERFECTO II is at an acceptable limit; it's 7" long and 1¾" in diameter. Flange base helps prevent "accidental loss." Both models are molded from life and are made of flesh-like, flesh-colored washable rubber. Sold as a novelty to adults only (please state you are over 21). Sent via insured parcel post in a large, plainly-marked box.

EL PERFECTO I.....$8.95
EL PERFECTO II $10.95

Send to: **QQ Publishing Co., Inc., Suite 602, 450 Seventh Ave., New York, N.Y. 10001.**
Order forms on page 54.

POP PORN
T-Shirts / Pillow Cases Handkerchiefs

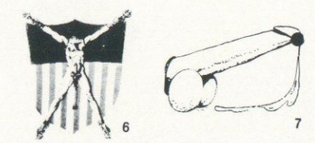


Choose From These Designs


1 2 3



4 5


6 7


8 9

(• Censored For Advertising Purposes Only)

Order by NUMBER. Include size(s) for T-Shirts. Designs may be matched or mixed for Pillow Cases (specify). White material with black imprint only. Prices as follows:

T-Shirts (S-M-L) .....$.10.00 Ea.
Pillow Cases .....$12.00 Pr.
Handkerchiefs .....$3.00 Ea.

Sold to adults over 21 only. Order from: **QQ Publishing Co., Inc., Suite 602, 450 Seventh Ave., New York, N.Y.** Order forms on page 54.

The Greatest Invention Since The Human Mouth
ACCU-JAC
New Variable Speed Model







If you are into masturbation then **ACCU-JAC** is for you. It is a professionally engineered massaging device that took four years of research and development.

ACCU-JAC uses alternating air pressure to move a smooth massaging membrane on the erect penis. The stroking motion is total and incorporates pressurized air flow which produces suction and compression to drive the massaging sleeve back and forth, thus **approximating actual fellatio. This total massage combined with gentle suction results in violent climax.**

No electrical parts ever touch you. **ACCU-JAC is completely safe and entirely harmless.** It is gentler than the hand or actual fellatio. A warranty is included to protect all electrical and mechanical parts.

The basic unit includes everything you need to use **ACCU-JAC** . . . there are no extras to buy. Additional sleeves for a variety of unusual sensations are available for later purchase. They are detailed in literature which accompanies **ACCU-JAC** and also in our 1975 Catalog advertised elsewhere in this magazine.

It is crucial that you furnish **exact measurements of your erect penis to ensure perfect fit** of the sleeve sent with your unit. If you are purchasing **ACCU-JAC** with a friend order an additional sleeve for the second person if his size is different from yours and/or you intend to use **ACCU-JAC** simultaneously with a T-connection accessory (see coupon).

If you wish to learn more about **ACCU-JAC** before purchasing see our detailed report in the February 1975 **QQ Magazine.** Send $3.50 ($4.50 in Canada & Mexico; $5.00 all other countries) for a copy; $1 for a Xerox copy of the report. Address on coupon.

Our prices include all shipping charges and taxes where applicable. We ship via insured parcel post. Cartons are sturdy and carefully packed and bear no revealing markings. U.S. residents desiring air service please add $10 to your order. A money-order or charge expedites shipment. Sorry, no C.O.D.'s. Price reflects manufacturer's 1974 increase. You must be over 21 to order.

QQ Publishing Co., Inc., Suite 602, 450 Seventh Ave., New York, N. Y. 10001

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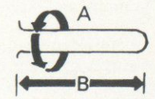
☐ **Complete ACCU-JAC with 1 massaging sleeve..... $199.50**
☐ **Complete ACCU-JAC with 2 massaging sleeves..... $209.50**
☐ **T-connection permitting two men to use ACCU-JAC simultaneously..$5.95**

YOUR MEASUREMENTS (IF TWO SLEEVES ARE BEING ORDERED SEND MEASUREMENTS FOR BOTH MEN)

(A) Circumference near base.....inches (B) Topside length.....inches

Please check and complete:

☐ **Check or money-order enclosed.**
☐ **BankAmericard #** .....
☐ **Master Charge #** .....
4-digit Interbank # (M.C. only) .....
Exp. date..... **Signature** .....

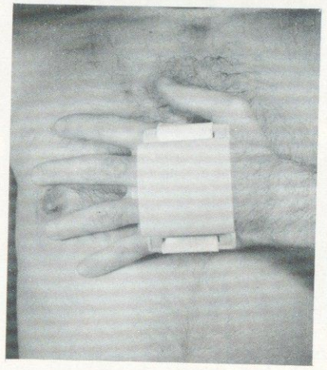


Name.....**Age**.....

Address.....

City.....**State**.....**Zip**.....

HAND JOB

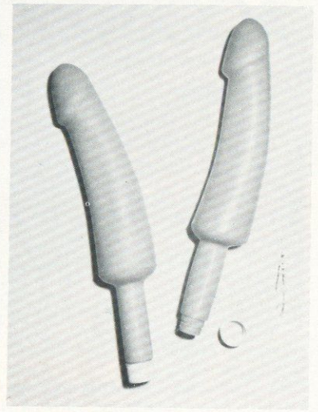


Turn yourself and/or your lovers on with HAND JOB—a small vibrator/massager that straps on your hand and sends erotic pulsations down through your finger tips for the ultimate hand job. Made of durable plastic. Adjustable strap is soft and hugs your palm so as not to interfere with your grip. Completely portable. Operates on two standard AA batteries (not included).

HAND JOB **$4.95**

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HOT ROD

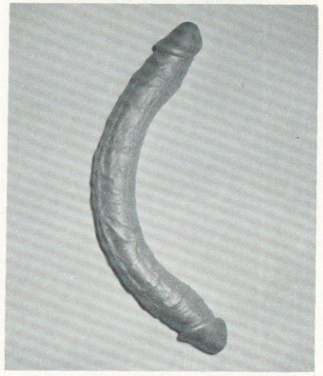


Fill 'er up and shove 'er in! No fuel shortage with HOT ROD . . . a little warm water goes a long way to tingle your dingle. Realistically shaped. Ideal size (7½" long by 1½" diameter, not including spout and screw cap). Made of smooth, soft plastic that has absolutely no rough edges or seams. Flesh-colored. Completely washable.

HOT ROD **$9.95**

Send check or money-order to: QQ Publishing Co., Inc., Room 602, 450 Seventh Ave., New York, N. Y. 10001.

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.

THE GEMINI 18 ..... $19.95

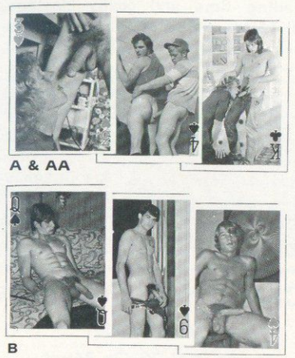
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Hard Cards



A & AA

B

Here's somethin' that'll perk up your poker(!)—HARD CARDS. Three decks now available: **A. Delicious Duals** (our first deck) featuring humpy twosomes; **AA. Ram Deck** also featuring action guys; and **B. Swinging Singles** of loners with lots of meat. No two pictures alike . . . 52 cards in each deck plus wild jokers. Color pictures; backs of cards have same design. Specify deck(s) desired and age. Sold as a novelty to adults over 21 only.

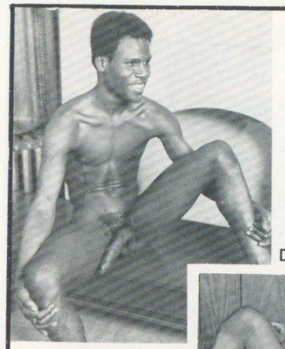
A. DELICIOUS DUALS $5.00
AA. RAM DECK $5.00
B. SWINGING SINGLES $5.00

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BLACK BEAUTY

FROM

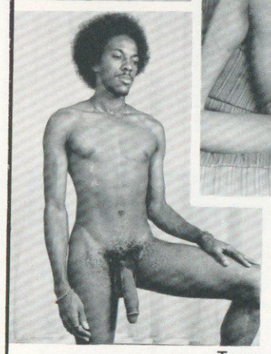
THIRD WORLD STUDIO



Dino



Junior



Terry

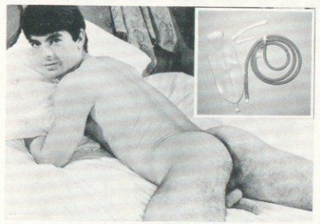
Sets of Eight 5x7 Photos of Each Model: $5.00 in B&W, $10.00 in Color

Three 5x7 Sample Sets, Each With Eight Different Models, Available in B&W for $5.00

On All Orders Add 50 Cents for Postage . . . You Must Sign That You are 21 or Older

THIRD WORLD STUDIO, P.O. BOX 520, CHICAGO, ILL. 60690

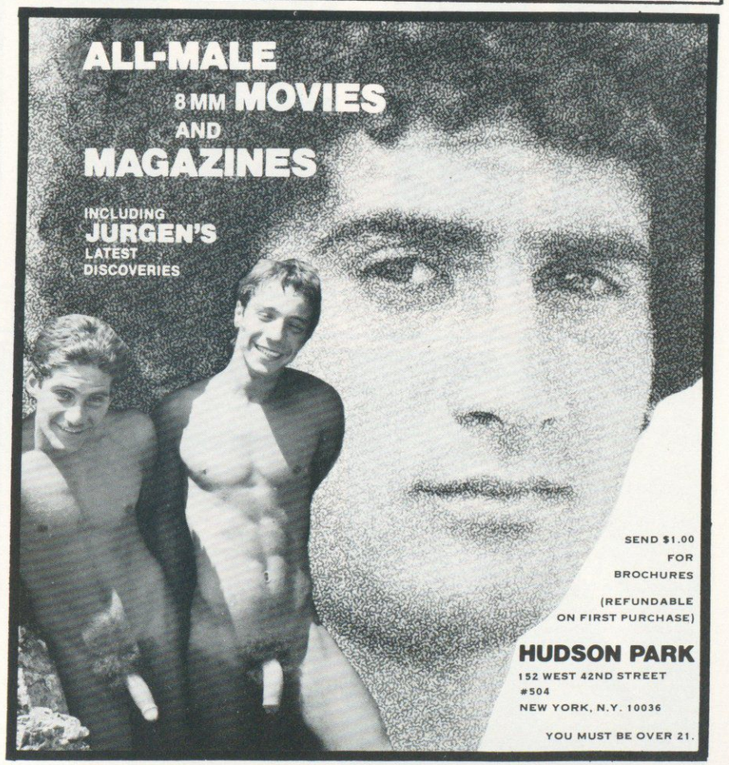
Bottoms Up!



As more and more guys are liberated and shed hangups about their sex lives more and more get into anal antics. Pros know that a desirable partner is a clean one and that there is no greater turnoff than a colon that is full and impossible to control. Keep it clean and avoid discomfort and embarrassment. Just a few minutes before your evening shower does the job wherever you are when you have a handy **Folding Douche Bag.** Made of fine latex rubber with reinforced fittings. Bag holds 2 full quarts; 5-foot hose comes with durable thumb valve to control water flow. Screw-on accessories include a short vaginal-type syringe for a quick lower colon douche and a longeranal insert for a thorough colonic rinse. Folds compactly for easy traveling (carry-pouch included). Sent in a plain wrapper via insured parcel post with instructions and manufacturer's 6-year guarantee.

FOLDING DOUCHE BAG $7.95

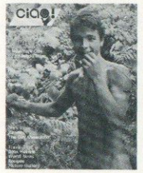
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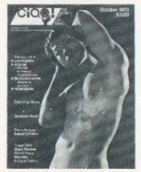
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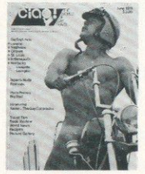

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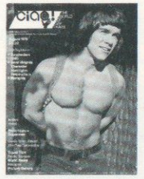

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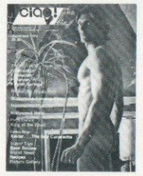

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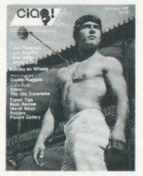

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No. 9


No. 10


No. 11


No. 12


No. 13

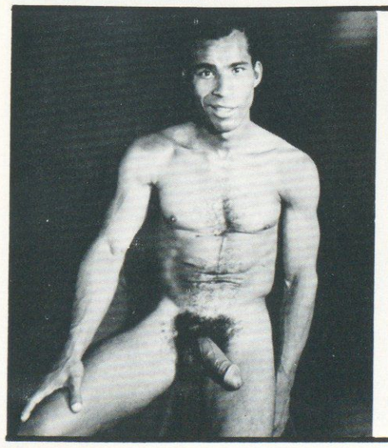
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No. 18 (Nov.-Dec. '75): All-Caribbean issue; see separate ad below.

Send to: **QQ Publishing Co., Inc., Suite 602, 450 Seventh Ave., New York, N.Y. 10001.** Order forms on page 54.



CARIBBEAN GAY GUIDE

The December 1975 Ciao! is devoted entirely to the Gay Caribbean—including The Yucatan. Also covered are the Bahamas and Bermuda. Puerto Rico is the main feature—and gay life on 25 other Caribbean islands is exposed. Find out about little-known male brothels and where the sun shines bright on gay vacationers. This issue is virtually an **Official Guide to the Gay Caribbean** and because places change slowly on the Islands the information will remain valid for years. If you are a wintertime vacationer—send for a copy now. Supply is limited. Specify issue by date when ordering. **Only $3.50 a copy in the U.S.A., $4.50 in Canada and Mexico, $5.00 elsewhere.**

Send to: **QQ Publishing Co., Inc., Suite 602, 450 Seventh Ave., New York, N.Y. 10001.** Order forms on page 54.

AUSTRALIANS

Now you can get past issues of QQ Magazine, BODY, and CIAO! from our Australian representative. Save mailing time and costly postage. Write for information: Robert Studios, P.O. Box 177, Cowandilla, So. Australia 5033.

U.S.S.R.

Is Russia hot? You bet it is! Get the latest information on cruising excitement in the U.S.S.R. It's unbelievable—and featured in the April 1976 QQ Magazine, out in February wherever you buy this magazine.

Charge Your Purchases

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Totals $30.00 Or More

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your BANKAMERICARD welcome here

Everything in this magazine sold by the QQ Publishing Co., Inc. may be charged to your Master Charge or BankAmericard if your order totals $30.00 or more. See the special coupon on page 54. (Please do not order merchandise from us which is sold by our various advertisers as we cannot process them.)

SUBSCRIBERS: Place your free ad today . . . make a new friend tomorrow!

Hapenis

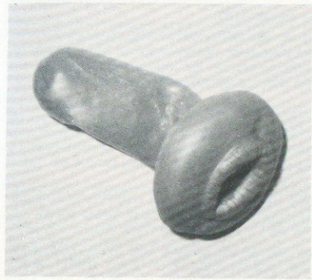


HAPENIS is just a thing called juice . . . 8 ounces of delicious (it really tastes good!) and aromatic lubricant. The dick slick comes in two yummy flavors (for those who like to switch!)—Strawberry or Pineapple/Coconut (please specify when ordering). Its usable container is shaped like a penis (9" long by 1½" diameter). Made of smooth plastic. May be used while still full or fill with warm water when empty . . . it's sensational! Because HAPENIS is so unusual it makes an ideal gift too.

HAPENIS **$9.95**

Send check or money-order to: **QQ Publishing Co., Inc., Room 602, 450 Seventh Ave., New York, N. Y. 10001.**

The Big Hole

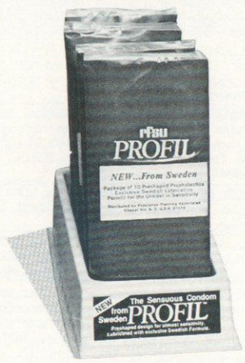


Bottoms up! If that corny expression makes us look like assholes—sorry, guys . . . but our new toy has our imaginations running 'fuckamuck'. This one's made of soft flesh-colored, flesh-like rubber (completely washable). Tight 1¼" hole (stretchable) which leads into a soft condom-like tube (1¾" in diameter, 6" deep, stretchable). Grease up and insert between box-spring and mattress, or anywhere (legs, etc.). Sold strictly as a novelty to adults only (please state you are over 21). Sent via insured parcel post in a large, plainly-marked box.

THE BIG HOLE.....$10.95

Send check or money-order to: **QQ Publishing Co., Inc., Rm. 602, 450 Seventh Ave., New York, N. Y. 10001.**

CONDOMS



Active guys never know what they're getting into . . . so why take chances when you can safeguard against V.D. and organisms that can infect the urinary tract by using a condom? PROFIL condoms are ideally suited for gay sex: they are (1) tough and cannot tear; (2) thin to fit the skin and do not affect the sensitivity of the wearer; (3) shaped to cling and have a reservoir tip for comfort; (4) lubricated. Each condom comes sealed in foil; you get 10 to the pack. Imported from Sweden. Sent via insured parcel post in a plain wrapper. Sold to adults only.

CONDOMS (10-PACK).....$5.25

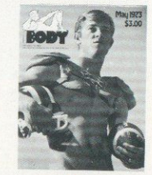
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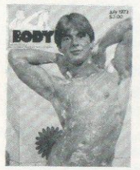
BACK ISSUES BODY Magazine

THE MALE PICTORIAL
Beginning in Issue 16
"Red Hot" Gay Fiction

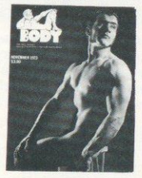
Nos. 7 thru 18: $3. each in the U.S.A.; $3.50 in Mexico & Canada; $4.50 in all other countries.

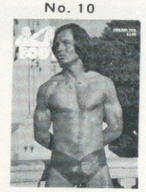
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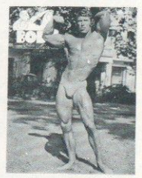

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No. 10

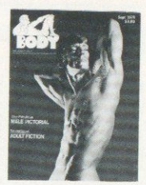

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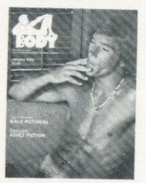

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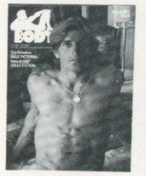

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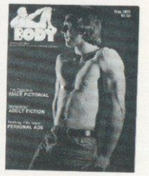

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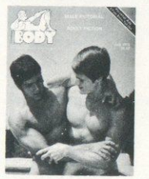

No. 17


No. 18

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No. 19


No. 20


No. 21

Issues Folowing No. 21 Sold Out

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SUPER PUMPIT



The SUPER PUMPIT is a popular device you've probably seen illustrated in the pictorials. A vacuum is created in the 9" clear plastic housing. The soft rubber cushion that acts as a seal is removable for washing. Plastic fittings. Sold as a novelty to adults only.

SUPER PUMPIT **$16.95**

Send to: **QQ Publishing Co., Inc., Suite 602, 450 Seventh Ave., New York, N.Y. 10001.**

Knob Job

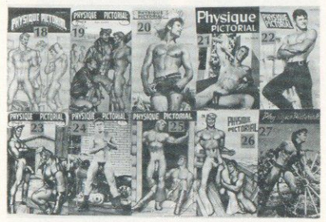


"Look, Ma! No hands!" Let our door-knob attachment do a job on you! Just use your imagination—like inviting KNOB JOB to a threesome when a third guy isn't available. Approximately 8" long by 1¾" in diameter and made of soft flesh-like, flesh-colored rubberized plastic that's completely washable. Snaps right on any door-knob as illustrated (knob not included). Also attaches to any standard pipe, such as sink drain, etc.

KNOB JOB.....**$14.95**

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Missed any of the current issues of Physique Pictorial #'s 18 thru 27? All still available at $1 each ($10 for all 10). 37 other back issues, $30. 35 issues Male Figure, $25.

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Our multi-functional body-contour bikini has an effortless detachable rear end. Fashioned in white knit polyester mesh. Our vibrant red arrow is built-in of free and easy stretch nylon tricot to give the comfort, support and appeal where you want it.

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CONTINUED FROM PULL-OUT

NEW YORK CITY: White European, 42, Virgo, 6'9'', blue eyes, young looking, slender, versatile, Greek passive, non-smoker/drinker, likes tall 6' or over Blacks, masculine, slender, versatile, hairless body, no beard, Greek active, compatible Zodiac sign. **D-26**

WYANDOTTE, MICH. GWM, 40, professional, enjoys passionate, desirable, clean-cut young men. Might consider sharing my riverside apartment with virile, compatible guy. For satisfying evening or night, call Jim, 283-8132.

W/M, 21, BODYBUILDER, good-looking, masculine, would like to meet same, in Midwest, or correspond with same, anywhere. **R-10**

MASSACHUSETTS BI, white male, 42, 5'7'', 145 seeks straight/gay/bi for occasional sessions. No hassle. Discretion. Teens and beginners welcomed. **M-8**

SEEK INTERESTING RELATIONSHIP with one who likes nudity and photography. Don't have perfect body but all equipment works. Love to be sucked. Send photo with first letter. **K-4**

PERSONAL GUIDED TOURS—S.F.'s Chinatown. What to see, where to shop for gifts and foods, and how to select a Chinese Tea House for "diem sum.'' Tel. (415) 566-0881 or **L-36.**

SEND NUDE ACTION SHOT of yourself. K.T., Box 17170, Euclid, Ohio 44117.

WEST VIRGINIA mountain stud, 6', 175 lbs., masculine and hung, wants to meat fellow mountaineers in their 20's and cum with them in the mountains. **E-10**

PITTSBURGH COLLEGE GRAD, 32, 5'10'', 150 lbs. Would like to meet guys interested in a person new on the gay scene. Discretion assured. Answer all. **C-8**

N.Y.C. NEED MONEY? Augment income, escort successful, attractive GWM 39 to theater, dinner, etc. No far-out scenes, unreasonable demands. Opportunity for actors, dancers, students, etc. Discretion assured. Photo, phone. **H-39**

OUR HOUSE in the quiet Pasadena area is big enough for three. Call us about arrangements and the games we play. Paul or Bob, (213) 258-3731.

HORNY ORIENTAL, 30, wants to exchange hot letters with anyone desiring the same correspondence. **G-1**

TRAVELING TRUCKERS, STUDS: San Joaquin Valley, San Luis Obispo County (two homes); rest stop, overnight hospitality offered by young handsome executive. Only under-30, slender, considered. No hustlers. Mark Zill, P.O. Box 1124, Bakersfield, Calif. 93302.

CHICKEN & TRAVEL: Would enjoy correspondence with like-minded guys. Share notes on travel and where to meet them, take them, etc. Write to Jim Loren, 525 N. Laurel, Los Angeles, Calif. 90048.

WISCONSIN: W/M, 26, blond, 6', 150 lbs. Interested in meeting 18-35 into electronics, movies, contemporary music. Letter or cassette. Photo please. **L-30**

NASSAU COUNTY: Slim, trim, white, admires young, well-built masculine guys. Nude photos or other fun strictly for sensual enjoyment. No strings. Privacy, safety assured. Write description. **S-44**

MATURE NEW YORKER seeks virile, butch friend for modeling, fun. Will support sincere guy. Prefer max. 28, uncut, unhairy whites without moustache. Wide interests. Call 8 to 12 p.m., (212) 242-1729.

THOSE INTERESTED in hot only French & Greek Culture but want to experiment, water sports . . . I'm 40 yrs., 5'10'', 160 lbs. Will answer all. **L-1**

W/M, 26, GOOD LOOKS and build, masculine, sincere, open-minded. Into Love, Truth, Music, Nature. Seeking masculine guy capable of sharing lifetime together. Prefer hairy body and similar interests. Box 2911, Detroit, Mich. 48231.

VISITING LAS VEGAS? Enjoy 3-ways? Couple would like to meet you. Please send photo for answer. No S&M, fats, drugs. **M-11**

DETROIT AREA: Youthful, vigorous, slim, sexy 53-year-old professional man desires loving relationship with younger man. Prefer blond, masculine type; but quality of the person far outweighs looks. **M-33**

OKLAHOMA CITY. Mid-thirties, 6', 175 lbs., straight-acting, masculine, good-humored, college-educated. Looking for someone compatible socially and otherwise away from the gay scene. Phone (405) 789-6746 after 10 P.M.

TWO MATURE MEN, young at heart, enjoy 3-way activities. Lower Connecticut, 45 minutes from Manhattan. Enjoy music, art, literature, after-hours fun and games. **L-2**

LOVERS IN 20'S wish to meet young N.Y.C. area white and Latin guys in their 20's for friendship and sex. Write describing interests; photo if possible. **M-29**

SINCERE, LONELY, WHITE, masculine male, 40's, 5'10'', 155 lbs., in Central Illinois. Looking for sincere, permanent relationship or friendship. Enjoy French active/passive. Tired of tricks, bars and hangups. **F-3**

NEW YORK CITY, young 40's, brown hair, blue eyes, 170, 6', well-endowed looking for young hairy guy, good body, well-endowed. No fats. Puerto Ricans & Blacks o.k. **H-1**

SR. HIGH SCHOOL TEACHER, 28, 5'7'', 130 lbs. Music lover. Desires serious friendship with gay individual. Fatties and over 35 need not consider. Ottawa, Canada. **K-1**

LEATHERMEN: Theoretical and physical S&M sessions in the Rockies. Mild to intense training for beginner, novice and proficient. Contact Mountain Men, 1766 Teller #1, Denver, Colo. 80215. Tel. (303) 238-8042.

BACHELOR: EARLY 50'S likes chicken, films and anally-explicit photos. Mild S&M enthusiast, fond of good music, food and books. **S-3**

WANTED: GAY BLACKS or Orientals, 20 to 35 to pose for nude Polaroids. Will pay **$1** per picture. Must be uncut. Massachusetts and New Hampshire area. **G-6**

NORTH OF BOSTON w/m, 45, no Greek experience, limited French, desires "local'' 35 or over, discreet gentleman to change that. A rewarding experience for Mr. Right. I'll visit. Mutual acceptance. **F-8**

SAN JOSE white, 35, 5'10'', 155. Own home, pool, gym. Would like to meet Orientals, cauc. 18-35 in SF Bay Area. Tel (408) 251-6131. Or write Jim, Box 5595, San Francisco, Calif. 94101.

HOT LETTERS and meetings with versatile lovers wanted by w/m, 51, 135 lbs., balding. Like sex, porno, music, bikes. Need a home? Write me. Occupant, 106 Anacapa Dr., Camarillo, Calif. 93010.

NORFOLK, VA. Exceptionally discreet older gent seeks well hung, straight or straight acting studs who enjoy French pleasures without reciprocating desires, and to introduce to same known locally. Satisfaction assured. **L-17**

SO. CALIF. COAST, Santa Barbara to Oxnard, traveled by horny salesman, 6'1'', 180 lbs., 40's. Like music, art, nude beaches, studs between 30 and 60. Am into whatever turns YOU on. **B-29**

AFRICA: Gay Lib group in Africa wants to contact other Gay Africans or Gay people visiting Africa. Will gladly give information on Gay scenes in many African countries. **R-16**

NEW JERSEY. Gentleman, 54, handsome, young in heart, needs chauffeur-housekeeper 17-25, discreet. Love and affection, full support, passive French requested. Photo and letter answered. W-31

PROFESSIONAL COUPLE, early 30's, who live in New York and like it, would enjoy meeting same in other cities when traveling (and vice versa). Roger Lewis, 201 W. 70th St., Apt. 39H, New York, N.Y. 10023.

LOUISIANA, w/m, 140 lbs., 5' 10'', 27. Want to meet gays in Baton Rouge area. Like movies, theatre, music. Seek those looking for fun times and sincere rel. No fats, drugs, S&M. Send photo. **L-35**

PITTSBURGH AREA: W/M, 168, br/br, med. build, age 34. New to Gay scene & Pittsburgh; would like to meet other and younger W/M's for lasting relationships. **G-24**

TEXAS, W/M, 5' 9'', 144 lbs., likes music, photography, camping and films. Wishes to correspond with attractive guys. 2000 Burroughs St., Wichita Falls, Tx. 76309.

TWO GUYS, 40's, lovers, 6'' and 10''. Want well-hung passive Greek buddy for threesomes. Photo appreciated. **H-37**

AUSTRALIAN guy early 30's interested in leather, uniforms (law enforcement) wants to correspond with leather guys and those who dig breeches and boots. Photo appreciated. **D-28-F**

ARE YOU GAY but would still like to be a father? Then adopt—w/m, 24, small but slim, shy and quiet but affectionate, inexperienced but willing and sincere, seeking NYC home with tall, husky, hairy w/m 30-36, truck-driver/athletic bus. exec. type. No rough stuff. Info. letter and photo preferred. Phone #. **C-30**

BIG HANGING NUTS orally & manually adored by w/m with same. 36, 155, handsome, built, wants cut, hard-bodied, exhibitionistic w/m body freaks to 40. Prefer normal or underendowed musclemen who turn on with their mouths. Loving J/O, water sports and some B/D with right sensuous heads. No fems. Photo please. Letters welcomed. Miami. **B-42**

GAY CARIBBEAN HOLI-GAY: I'm Joe, your St. Kitts guide. I will meet you at the airport, have a taxi, take you to your room (book it for you, too), show you bars and restaurants, but best of all provide you with boys, boys, boys. All very reasonable. Write: Joseph Reid, Central St. W., Basseterre, St. Kitts, B.W.I.

SOUTH JERSEY: W/M, 5' 10'', 150, butch, handsome, levi type, will try your scene, versatile. Seek butch 21-32 to please, all answered, can travel. Pic, phone appreciated. **G-25**

SOUTH FLORIDA. Two versatile guys dig all scenes. Top man heavy hung, 5'11'', 155; bottom man talented rear and mouth, 6', 138, get it on with one or both. **S-36**

COLUMBUS, IND.: W/M. 60, 5'6'', 184 lbs., gentle, no roughies. Widower, brown hair and eyes. Can travel adjoining states. Very discreet. Answer all. Photo. P.O. Box 1439, Columbus, Ind. 47201.

COUPLES ONLY: Stable young couple, eight years together, wish to share friendship and interests with other couples. Enjoy traveling, music, theatre, people. Enjoy having people over for friendly get-togethers. **F-11**

OLDER GAY (49), fit, presentable, educated, living in Europe and traveling through United States East and West coasts and Australia in 1976, seeks other gays, age immaterial, to visit local gay scenes (shows, restaurants, bars with good music—current hits or piano). Expenses shared. **C-31-F**

WHITE MALE, 31, 5'11'', brown hair, slim, would like to meet man who is masculine with muscular build, between 25-35. Affection is important. Call (408) 758-1143, Salinas.

VANCOUVER, B.C. Coming north? Over 30? Will show you around. Friendly easy-going male wishes to meet new gay friends. All replies answered. **M-2**

N.E. PA. BIKER in full black leathers and high boots seeks masculine guys in the same gear. Digs cod-pieces and crotch-length boots. **W-14**

GAY WHITE MALE COUPLE, 32 & 42 want 3-way or group sex to 45. No dope, S/M, fats or beards. Any race. Prefer cut. Write with picture. P.O. Box 16313, San Francisco, Calif. 94116.

ATTRACTIVE BLOND in 30's, sincere, friendly, wishes to meet guy in 20's. Interested in friendship and sex scene. Would prefer local guy but all welcomed. Photo if possible! Yonkers, N.Y. **K-3**

CHICAGO WHITE MALE, 5'11'', 180 lbs., dark brown hair, blue eyes, 39. Like Orientals but not a must. Age 21 to 30, ballet-type body; feminine petite types, French/Greek sex. **P-3**

MIDDLE-AGED EXECUTIVE wants correspondence, friendship and relationship with men 18-30 in Midwest. Can travel on weekends within 150 miles of Chicago. **D-5**

WE TWO German and American, for 11 years together, are looking forward to meeting friends in the Allentown-Philadelphia area. **S-6**

WE WOULD LIKE TO HEAR from other gay couples who are Mother Earth types interested in handicrafts, antiques, log cabins, homesteading, gardening, small livestock, etc. **P-4**

ORIENTALS WANTED by w/m Caucasian in 40s for penpals and friendship. Write from anywhere. Located in S.F. Detailed letters requested, photos appreciated. Prompt replies assured. **M-20**

WASHINGTON, D.C. Mature white male, age 41, wishes to meet other guys for mutual good time(s). I am at a convenient location for out-of-town visitors. **S-7**

COLLEGE GRADUATE, 34, 5'6'', seeks friends with masculine collegiate interests in Detroit-Ann Arbor area. Photo if possible. **L-10**

LOVERS looking for friends, not necessarily sexual. We don't have threesomes but we don't object to each other having sex. Both straight and good-looking easy-going guys. **G-3**

COLUMBUS, OHIO: White congenial guy, nice looking, 5'9'', 150 lbs., age 45, wants weekend relationship with other white congenial guys between 21 and 45. **L-20**

BLACK LOVER WANTED. Chicago w/m, young 40's, varied interests, responsible, affectionate, loyal, seeks mature, stable b/m to make life and home complete. **C-14**

WORLD TRAVELER living in Japan for 10 years interested in meeting travelers to Asia or anyone passing through. Well-oriented just about anywhere and willing to help if I can. Write ahead. B. Hersey, 6-21, 2 Horinouchi, Suginami ku, Tokyo, Japan.

LEXINGTON, KY. W/M. Aries, trim and masc. in search of mate who is both responsive and responsible. Age and race unimportant, personality and character are. All replies answered. **M-38**

MANHATTAN: Handsome, young businessman, 34, 5'10'', wants to meet sincere masculine guy to 32 for lasting relationship. Must be stable, straight-appearing, trim build, educated and attractive. Photo appreciated. **P-15**

INTO ASS PLAY? We've got lots to share—rimming, dildoes, fisting, gang-bangs, enemas, you name it! Fulfilling good times assured when you write. **B-21**

SUCCESSFUL business executive, stable, well-groomed, white, 5'8'', 145, 42, interested in travel and weekend fun and games with a professional bodybuilder who has been a contestant in muscle shows. I attend most all muscle shows throughout the States and Canada. **R-8**

ROBB, 29, white, 155 lbs., 5'10'', black hair, brown eyes, business executive, neat beard, masculine appearance, adventurous, highly sexual, versatile. Can travel anywhere. Looking for attractive friends 18-31. Photo appreciated. **M-30**

MANHATTAN W/M in 40's wants younger guys. Beginners like me to experiment with B/D. I am also active Greek passive French. Photo a must. **D-24**

BLOND NORWEGIAN-AMERICAN, 28, 6', 157, good-looking, lean, smooth body, uncut 9''—turned on to guys with slim, hard, well-definied bodies. Am into feeling, exploring, enjoying—long, mutual. Sincerely seek meetings, serious replies. Live on "Thru-Way''—travel some, also. Frank Wemple, Box 588, Amsterdam, N.Y. 12010.

28-YEAR-OLD COLOMBIAN gay wishes to correspond with husky, well-built guys anywhere. English or Spanish language. No hangups. I'm a photographer. Letter with picture gets same. Gilberto Navarro G., Cali Calle 11 #9-67, Colombia, South America.

LONELY IN ARKANSAS. W/M, 35, 5'11'', 150 lbs., long hair, beard, like to write or meet gay guys under 40. Interests: theatre, movies, music, reading. No fatties or S/M! Box-holder, P.O. Box 349, Eureka Springs, Ark. 72632.

VERY ATTRACTIVE COUPLE in body and mind. German/French, 21/31, brunette/blond, masculine, endowed, congenial, sincere. Seek same/singles for beautiful times/weekends. No S&M, drugs. No replies without photo. P.O. Box 1471, Hartford, Conn. 06101.

MATURE, well-educated male living alone in South-Eastern Arizona welcomes correspondents of any age; also welcomes visitors or any age passing through the area. **D-4**

HOT CORRESPONDENCE and possible meeting with 18-50 sought by w/m, 40, 170, blond. No S/M, fats or fems. Like sex, porno, art, music, cooking. Photo appreciated. Occupant, P.O. Box 2392, Montclair, Calif. 91763.

SLIM 29. Have own private home. Want to meet males 18-35 for friendship & fun. No S&M please. Poughkeepsie area. Write: Bill, Box 159, Glenham, N.Y. 12527

W/M 40, 5'11'', 175 lbs., interested in friendly correspondence from others everywhere. Not interested in anything way-out, nor in fems or fats. Box-holder, P.O. Box 1533, Los Gatos, Calif. 95030.

MATURE PROFESSIONAL man seeks gay youth for houseboy and sexual companion in loving home. No fems, fats, dopes, hippies. Good opportunity for right guy able to relocate Penn. area. Send photo. **L-26**

SENSUOUS, 6'5'', 220 lbs. isolated guy wants a member of Club Baths (Chicago) to recommend him for membership. Let's get together! **G-19**

JAPANESE GUYS, NYC: Are there any? Tall as possible. Age unimportant; I'm 37. Skinnier the better. Full relationship, others welcomed. (212) 929-2933 noon, weekends. Cameron, Box 337, GPO, NYC 10001.

EASTERN MASSACHUSETTS w/m, 26, interested in 35mm photography and developing wishes to exchange material and correspondence on b/w prints, color slides and darkroom techniques. **W-25**

GREEK & FIST ACTIVE, French passive. Intelligent, hunky stud, 6'3'', 37, 190 lbs., Navy tattooed wants to meet trippy opposites who dig action from cut, thick, heavy-endowed or tattooed forearms. Especially dig guys under 5'7'' who have very muscular bodies. Also groove on tattoos, big nipples, very low-hanging balls, large dripping chesty overhangs and shaved heads on men 35-50. Write with photo, phone and details to C.A.G., c/o Mike Ricci, Box 3A, 103 Sullivan St., New York, N.Y. 10012.

WANTED: Sincere friendship and fun times with guys 18-23 only with trim muscular builds for any area. Am w/m, 39, 145 lbs., 5'9'', live in Midwest. Send photo. **H-29.**

SEXUAL DREAMS and experiences: Write and tell me about your wildest sexual experience or dreams. What would you like done to you? Send to R. Gaylor, 1030 Adams Rd., So. Rochester, Mich. 48063.

MASCULINE W/M Virgo desires correspondence and possible meetings with young (?-25) w/males, preferable mid-west. I'm 37 years young, 6'2'', 194 lbs. Detailed letter w/picture(s) gets guaranteed reply. **T-9**

COWBOY, EARLY 30'S, Scorpio, well-hung, wants to hear from guys interested in leather and uniforms (law enforcement), also bodybuilding. I'm on the Rod Fuller Course. Letter or cassette. **M-26**

WOULD LIKE CORRESPONDENCE with gay in travel business in So. California area to share room on fam trips. Need information/experiences on gay travel, England/Central Europe/Spain. **C-25**

DETROIT W/M, 40, 150 lbs., needs companion to sometimes share attending theatre, opera, dinners, dances. Boy or Girl 30 to 45. Girl safe. Boy maybe not. Proper wardrobe necessary. **C-32**

WHITE, 35, 5'8'', 135 would like to correspond and meet construction workers, farmers, ranchers, truck drivers. I dig the levi, boot and sex scene but it isn't necessary. I will answer all replies. No fats. **T-2**

CHICAGO or NW suburbs. Desire slim Japanese or Oriental. Write for phone. No S&M, drugs. **H-24**

TORONTO TAURUS. Good build. Sexy. Into masculinity. Rock. Jazz. Orchestrations. Film work. Grass. Hash. Definitely no extremes. Write Daryle. Include photo if possible. **M-27**

SHY LONELY WHITE MALE, 51, 5'8'' homebody, wishes to share home with honest, sincere, affectionate white gay male 20 to 35 years old. Permanent relationship. **W-24**