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Photo Feature

King of the Road

Comic Strip:

Xavier... The Gay Cucaracha

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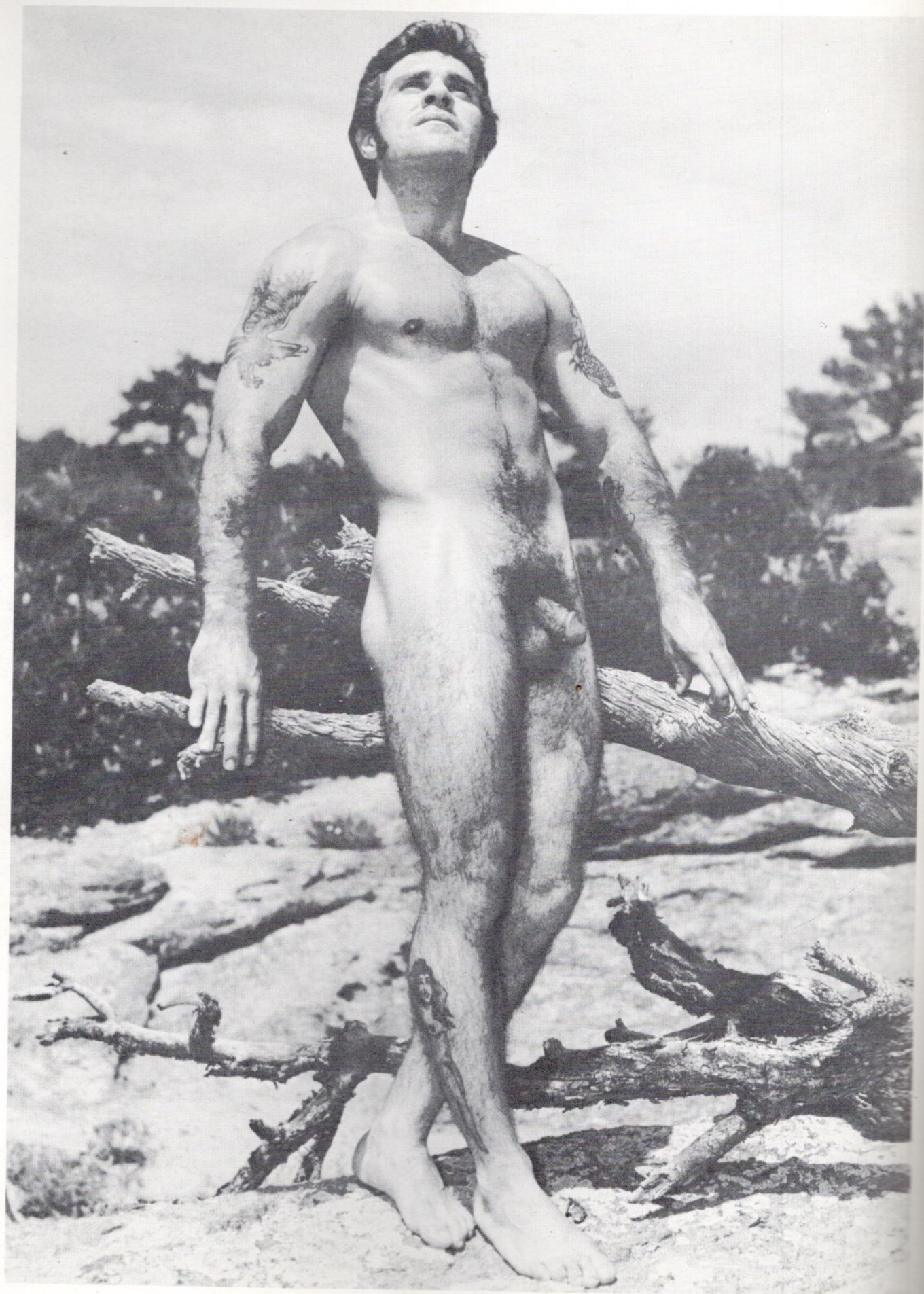
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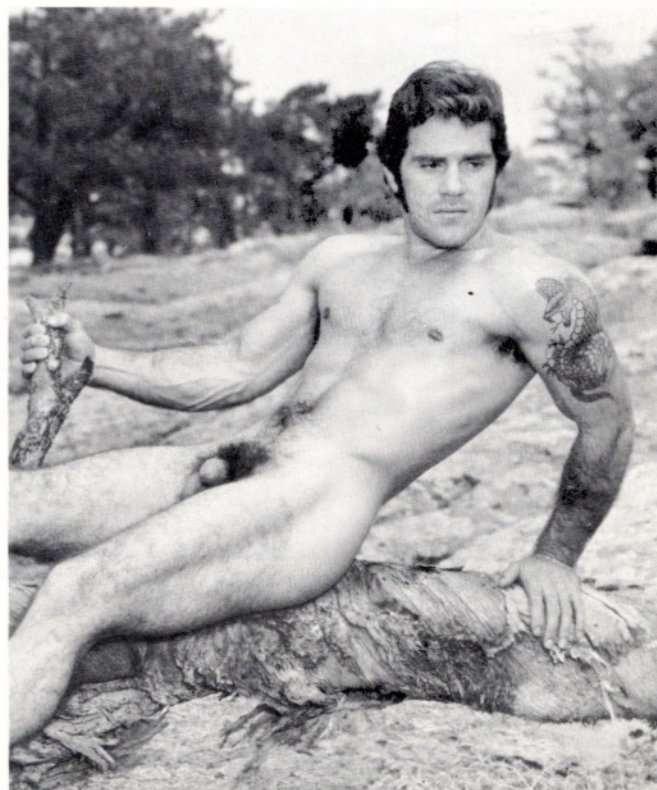
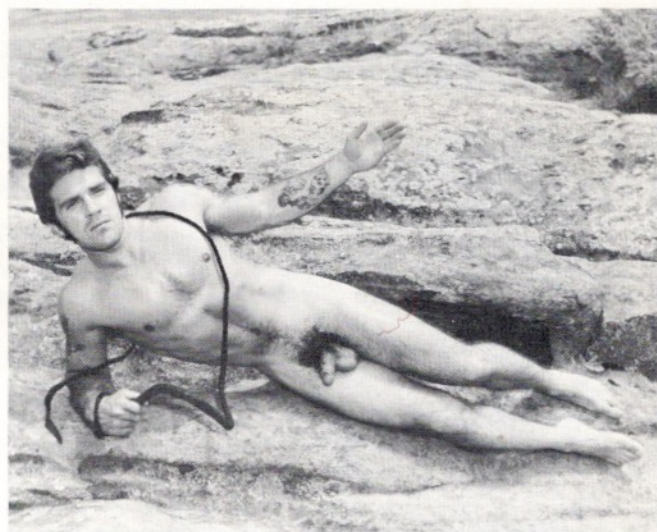
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Color credits: Front cover, Visual Communication. Page 28, Zeus. Page 29, Wolfgang Selitsch. Back cover, Wolfgang Selitsch.

Staff: Publisher, George Desantis; Editor-in-chief, Jon Lorrimer; U.S. Editor, David Parker; World Editor, David Bartel; Photo Editor, Lou Sanchez; Art Director, A. Jay; Foreign Correspondents, Giles Baker (London), Pierre Villeneuve (Paris), Tullio Squillace (Rome), Azo Alp (Istanbul), Roger Bentley (Nairobi), Crichton Stenhouse (Tokyo), Jerry Roberts (Quebec); Sales Director, Al Edwards; Advertising Director, Paul Franklin; Circulation Manager, Bud Phelps.

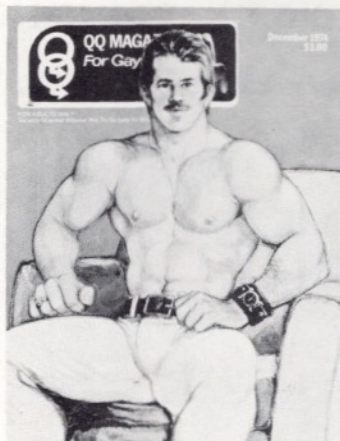
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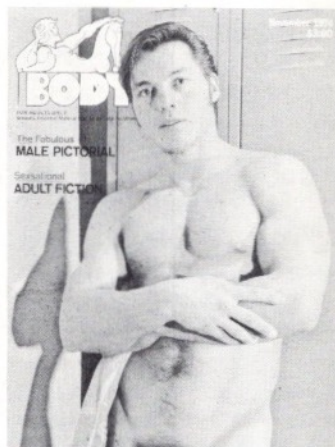


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## Editorial Travelull

By Jon Lorrimer

As this issue of **Ciao!** reaches you we shall be in mid-October when most of us who could manage a month of merrymaking abroad are back again at our jobs—trading our bikinis, or monokinis or no-kinis for the other trappings of Wasptdom, and thinking new ways of being daring and devilish and devious within the confines of our fall-and-winter sex orbit. Yet in the "travelull" of this in-between season we hope you won't suppress your urge to travel and so we offer some guidelines that may be helpful in keeping you domestically ambulant on weekends—particularly on the long Thanksgiving, Christmas and New Year's weekends. And for those who take their regular vacations at this time, a longer stay in the cities we explore in gay depth this month should prove even more rewarding because you'll have time to hit all the high spots and never miss a maneuver. Three of the areas covered have the blessing of a quite mild or very invigorating climate at this time of the year to give you considerable leeway of choice.

Denver has a special place in this issue because so many of our readers are ski buffs, and so while schussing the slopes of Aspen or Vail our daring young men will surely want to explore Denver's gay life. **Ciao!** has it pinpointed through the eagle eye of Ralph W. Davis and all you need do is take off your skis and fly-y-y!

Houston is also covered by Mr. Davis during a swing across Texas, and he finds that not only has Houston grown by leaps and bounds to become the state's largest city, but gay places and people are springing up like flowers. As he describes what's happening in Houston, one wonders why we so often think "abroad" at vacation time before we think "at home". See **America**

first is a slogan that has much gay truth and adventure in it.

**Palm Springs** is an area Dakota Jonson knows well, having roots there, and while it is smaller than the other areas mentioned, its gay life is more than commensurate with its size. So give it a whirl as you whirl by. There's a lot more to Palm Springs than Crosby, Hope, Sinatra, Spiro and golf.

**Helsinki** was one of four cities David Parker visited during a recent Scandinavian tour. Read his interesting account of the pluses and minuses of Helsinki's gay profile and decide whether the thought of visiting the Finnish capital is appealing or congealing. And now for some short related features we believe will help make gay travel more interesting for you.

**Chateau Marmont** is a Hollywood hotel where great movie stars lived on their way up the ladder to success, and which is so drenched in nostalgia that even now—rich and laden with honors—they wouldn't dream of staying anywhere else when they return to Hollywood for a visit.

**Citadel of Showbiz** is about Radio City Music Hall. Its fans and those who have never seen it should visit this temple of Art Deco because it is rumored to be in danger of closing. The 'why' of this sad news about the world's greatest entertainment palace where many a gay romance began, is spelled out in this issue.

**The Silken Staircase** is for gay guys already 'thinking Rome' next year. Come along with **Ciao!** as we cruise the 300 yards of fashionable Via dei Condotti.

**Tanning Without Torture** is timely for those vacationing in some mid-winter spot where cruising and tanning are equally good. Our tanning tips will help you come home **safely** bronzed.

**Photo Feature of the Month** is "King of the Road" . . . a magnificently-built young black hiking in the woods, by World Wide Fotos. And with this, plus our regular features, we believe you'll agree that we have put together an issue of **Ciao!** you can live with until spring.

## Citadel Of Showbiz Radio City Music Hall By David Bartel

"An acre of seats in a magic city," is what the proud owners called it when they opened the big bronze doors of New York's Radio City Music Hall forty-two years ago. It is still all of that . . . but so much more. Even the simplest statistic about this colossus seems important: that more than 230,000,000 people have been enchanted by its famed stage shows, its two giant organs, its symphony orchestra, and, of course, the biggest film hits produced by all the great companies. Imagine: two-hundred-thirty million people. Why that's nearly the entire population of the United States!



Main Floor & Stage

It's still New York's Number One showplace. Certainly it is for New Yorkers, most of whom—unlike visitors to the city who head first for the Empire State Building and the Statue of Liberty and **then** make the Music Hall—have never been inside the Empire State Building (although having passed by it hundreds of times), and who, somehow, just have never been thrilled by the thought of boating out to, and climbing up in Miss Liberty. But to most natives and 'neo-natives' each change of program at Music Hall has been a 'must' on the amusement calendar.





Fabulous Stage Productions

Another statistic (and one you will not find mentioned in the Music Hall brochure!) is that it has been the first-meeting place of gay guys from all over the world. Particularly sailors. Sailors with red pompons on their caps from the liner **France** have always made the Music Hall a trysting place with their opposite numbers from other great ocean liners . . . the **Queen Mary** or **Queen Elizabeth** and now the **QE2**. Or with other eager gay gobs from Rotterdam or Singapore or Stockholm or Hamburg and (don't tell the OGPU) those humpy Russian sailors from Murmansk! The men's room on the mezzanine has always been their first 'port of call'. Then too, the other—larger and more lavish—men's lounge downstairs has seen a load of action. But since it serves the greater volume of patrons from the orchestra floor it is not as cruisy as the 'mezzajohn', as gay people call the paradise upstairs.



The Rockettes

All through this opulent theater of 6200 seats one is impressed by the super elegance of it. And then, on reflection, what seems more amazing is that although Music Hall is hitting the half-century mark it is still **the most modern building in New York!** Other glass and steel structures rise by the daily dozens, and even that formidable entertainment complex known as Lincoln Center—with its Philharmonic (now Avery Fisher) Hall; the ponderous New York State Theater where

the New York City Ballet holds forth; and the gaudy Metropolitan Opera House have not one iota of the contemporaneity nor the enduring elegance of Music Hall. Why should this be so?



The Grand Foyer

The answer: the infallible taste of its creative designers who—taking the emerging period of Art Deco as their inspiration—created not just a citadel of showbiz, but a citadel of an art that the more often it is 'revived' the fresher it is and the more ahead of its time! In our October 1973 issue of **QQ Magazine** we devoted an article to the Art Deco movement, and its particular relevance to Music Hall. If you don't have this issue you may still get it. But *à propos* the new 'rejuvenescence' of Art Deco, Music Hall recently turned itself into a vast museum where the collections of others from many places in this country and Europe were brought together in a mind-boggling exhibition.

The Music Hall stage shows have enchanted people from all over the globe . . . particularly its two annual religious pageants: **The Nativity** at Christmas, and **The Glory of Easter**. For more than thirty years people have waited patiently in blocks-long lines in the most inclement weather to see these spectacles. Also its inimitable Rockettes—thirty-six human automatons who are so tap-perfect they couldn't miss a step if they tried. The Music Hall has always featured 'sight acts'. Because the theater is so

huge, a single individual just talking (a monologist), or just one singer—even with microphone—would be gobbled up on the vast stage. Hence the motion of sight acts . . . jugglers, adagio acts, acrobats, trampolinists . . . spectacles of dozens-to-hundreds of people are what is needed to rivet one's eyes on the stage, which at one time may take on the appearance of an entire Alpine mountain range with skiers schussing down its slopes . . . or the Changing of the Guard at Buckingham Palace . . . or an ocean full of battleships firing away at one another.



Queuing Up in Winter

Because the Music Hall has always offered clean, family-type entertainment—especially in its films—it has suffered from poor attendance on many occasions of late. With so many of today's films being X-rated, the Hall is hard put to find family films that will draw huge crowds. Hence on several occasions it has suspended its film-stage show policy to bring in famous rock groups, or festivals of one kind or another, such as the Art Deco exhibition just mentioned.

If you are one of the very few who have never visited Music Hall please make it a point to do so when you come to New York. And if you are a long-time lover of this great hippodrome, where just coming through those great bronze doors makes you feel that you're someone special, come again before it's too late. Its era may be coming to an end.



# Palm Springs

By Dakota Jonson

Time was, when this desert oasis was a halcyon hideaway for hetero hordes from Hollywood, Eisenhower-Agnew politicians, and little old ladies from Beverly Hills who sat around under cottonwood trees and date palms by the pool and talked about their liver pills. Many were the Easter vacations in high school days that I found myself submerged in this milieu. Relatives lived there, unfortunately, and like the girl in the movie, I spent my time with the humpy tennis pro in the Club House. A lot of good it did me.

If there were any gays around in those days, they were secluded behind high concrete walls. In Palm Springs, honey, you didn't call them closet queens; they were cloister queens.

Praise be, a new generation of gay desert rats is tearing down the walls of the convent. The trick is, you've got to learn—and learn fast—to distinguish the gay desert rats from the hung-up, hippie-hustlers. And you've got to have a car.

It is unlikely you'd find yourself in Palm Springs without a car, or an invitation. It's about one hundred miles inland from Hollywood. But, who knows, you might end up there on business, as I did recently. And certainly, if you want to see the desert as well as Hollywood, Big Sur and San Francisco on your next trip to the Coast, this is the best, and gayest desert to visit.

## WHERE TO STAY

If you can get a room at **Harlow Haven**, do so. It's a bright, old-Spanish style motel surrounding a decent-sized swimming pool and central lounge/reception area that looks like home, if your home is a Mexican hacienda. Phone number is 325-9063, and it's located at 175 East El Alameda. Driving into Palm Springs from the Coast out of Gorgonio Pass, El Alameda is just to your left off Highway 111, or Palm Canyon Drive, before you get into the village of Palm Springs. Don't expect those quiet, beautiful numbers to be

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popping in and out of your bed at night, however. Play it cool by the pool and you might score. But, orgy time, it's not.



Harlow Haven

Also recommended—**An Old Friend** at 1830 Racquet Club Road; phone 327-1812. It's located in the same area—north of the village and left of the highway (East).

One other motel no longer exists although it is still listed in many gay publications: **The Country Manor**.

**The Drifting Sand** at 375 Camino Monte Vista in the area of Harlow Haven, is a dingy-looking structure of the shades-pulled-down-over-the-windows type, behind big clumps of dusty bushes. If you want the nostalgic trip of how it used to be when gay guys had to hide in dark corners—well, this is for you.

There is also the big noisy **Riviera Hotel** on Indian Avenue where conventions are headquartered, and action with the out-of-towner is a distinct possibility. Glory hole in the men's room beneath the bar.

## WHERE TO CRUISE

Frankly, I wouldn't suggest john cruising anywhere in California—it's a highly dangerous pastime in this state, and costly. The best way to cruise the johns is from your car—at well-selected gas stations. This takes special skill. Finding the right gas station is an art, well-developed by the native son. Buy a gallon here, a gallon there, and eventually you'll score. If you don't make out, you can have a lot of fun turning on the attendants . . . all quite young, tanned, muscled, and most giving the impression, at least, of being hung and ready for action. If you can manage a Shelby GT-500, or other obscure auto with New York license plates, you're

that much closer to making it.



Cruising Palm Canyon Drive

Otherwise, in Palm Springs, try the center of town, Palm Canyon Drive near the Mall, on Saturday afternoon. Try not to look like a frazzled hippie, but don't dress like the social register from Southampton, either. You've got a good chance of winding up naked as a rattlesnake in someone's swimming pool and bed for the evening. Word of caution—the natives run from the slightest hint you're hustling them.

## THE BATH SCENE

There is one. **Dave's Villa Caprice**, out toward Cathedral City. Drive east on Palm Canyon Drive, which is now Highway 111, again, until you see signs for the Municipal Golf Course. The first pathway, which does not look like a road, beyond Golf Club Drive, is the one to take—turn left. On the map this is called Cree Road. Jog immediately to the right to Palm Valley School Road, then down Carey Road. By now there will be signs to direct you. Word is out that the Villa Caprice is soon to be redecorated by "a famous California decorator." Hopefully soon. The rooms are falling apart, depressing, and stuffy. The establishment is a sort of motel with cottages, swimming pool, a tiny steamroom and large outdoor shower. The manager, a bearded fellow from Canada, refers to the outdoor shack as the "orgy room," and is rightfully proud of the action there. But it's nothing like Dave's in San Francisco! There's still a feeling at the front desk at the Villa Caprice, something like the old days when you used to dress to the teeth in a fancy shirt and tie, throw on some old jewelry, sneak into the baths and give a



false name. (Goodbye to those days!) And you may not like tromping on dried dates, or having them fall on your head. Also, they'll never solve the problem of sperm floating on top of that pool Saturday nights. The crowd is young, peppered with sugar daddies, and there's lots of action!



Dave's Villa Caprice

### THE BARS

All in Cathedral City, not too many miles from Palm Springs, on East Palm Canyon Drive beyond the Villa Caprice turnoff. Here, East Palm Canyon Drive, also Highway 111, becomes Broadway in town. Where to go? Try them all! Two of the bars are very popular, and one is fast developing under a new owner.

**GAF**, 67901 Highway 111. Entertainment and booze; cheerful atmosphere; young crowd.



GAF

**Oil Can Harry's Spa**, 67899 Broadway. Full disco; dancing; cruisy. Where everybody goes.



Oil Can Harry's Spa

**The Party Room**, 67977 Highway 111. The new owner, Sean, tells me he plans to serve pizza. A kind of beer scene, but full bar. And don't miss humpy Elliot.



The Party Room

Across the street, **Dorothy Arnold's** was once the place to dine. But it has fallen off now. And that's Palm Springs!

## Helsinki

By David Parker

In all our travel articles we prefer to emphasize the positive and minimize the least inviting attributes of a city. And while we concentrate on cities that welcome gay people and where a good time is possible, we sometimes discuss places that aren't usually a part of a travel itinerary. A case in point is Helsinki, Finland.

It is unlikely that you will build an itinerary around Helsinki, but many gay people do travel to Copenhagen (a wonderful place, as we pointed out in the August 1974 **QQ Magazine**) and Leningrad (a beautiful city which, while not at all gay, is filled with art treasures worth seeing), and because of their proximity to Helsinki, it is usually included as one of the stops. Thus it's important that you have a list of places to visit if you go in order to make your stay as enjoyable as possible.

Helsinki is best left off the gay itinerary—unless you are an outdoor type who loves being close to nature; the surrounding countryside is magnificent for its natural beauty. But the capital of Finland is bleak, and though it is

often called the White City of the North, its buildings are covered with grime and are badly in need of steaming. While its snowfalls are as white as ours, city traffic reduces it to brown mush within hours so that even in winter the look is dingy rather than white.

Scandinavians are among the most beautiful people in the world. Finland, in fact, is not a part of Scandinavia—and certainly no plainer is this fact than in the face of the people. The Finns are closer to the Russians in looks, as well as temperament and language.

It is a tribute to Tom of Finland (who lives in Helsinki, and uses photographs of American models in creating his art fantasies) that his imagination is so great he has transferred American idealism to his supposedly Finnish strongmen—the likes of which the country has never seen.



The likes of Tom of Finland's heroes are not to be found in all of Finland, we're sorry to say. Actually, Tom uses pictures of American models for his canvas inspirations.



Helsinki Harbor

The best time to go to Helsinki

CIAO!



is in summer when the weather is not oppressive. In winter it is very cold and damp and always snowing. At least in summer there are some cheerful corners of the city and nearby beaches for nude sunbathing. And in summer there are more tourists in town—increasing greatly your chances of making out.

It is not at all a gay city, and gay life is very clandestine. The places listed in most gay guides are inaccurate and misleading; there are no gay establishments in town, though there are numerous places where meeting gay people is possible. The Finns are best at outdoor cruising and especially like meeting in public restrooms. This is best accomplished in summer when leisurely strolling is possible and cruising outdoor urinals is least conspicuous (one simply doesn't linger in deep snow without reason—and the fuzz know it).



Inter-Continental (left) & Hesperia



Land of the Sauna

There are numerous hotels you may choose. The most popular with Americans is the **Inter-Continental**, Mannerheimintie 46-48. It is not an old hotel but lacks sparkle. Next door is the **Hesperia**, in the same deluxe category, and about the same size. Both hotels have private saunas and a pool. There are no gay saunas in Helsinki, and while you may meet someone gay at a public establishment, the Finns take their saunas seriously and will not stand for

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hanky-panky on the spot. If you have never experienced a sauna bath, and if you go to Helsinki, by all means try one; Finland is the home of the sauna.

Behind the Inter-Continental is the **Finnair Air Terminal**. Directly across from the hotels is **Hesperian Park**, a strip of wooded park fronting a lake. In warm weather a stroll late at night might be rewarding; try walking down by the water.



Hesperian Park in Winter



Toilet Behind National Museum

The main thoroughfare is **Mannerheimvagen** (which is an extension of Mannerheimintie). Walking towards it and the downtown shopping area you will pass the **National Museum** on your right. The public urinal just behind it, on a small street running parallel to Mannerheimintie, is cruised. Continue on your way and you will come to the **Mannerheim Statue**, on your left, near the **Post Office**. The toilet here is also cruised (it is difficult to locate, so ask a passerby).

At this point Mannerheimintie becomes Mannerheimvagen and chance meetings between the Post Office and **Stockman's**, a big department store a few blocks up, are possible late at night. Possible meeting places

downtown include the **Kyppan Pub**, Erottagan 11, which is not gay but sometimes frequented by homosexuals . . . thanks to listings in gay guides; the **M Club** in the Marski Hotel, Mannerheimvagen 10, which is a very elegant private club that you can enter if you're dressed well and give the doorman a heavy tip; and the **Vanhan Kellari**, a cellar bar at Mannerheimvagen 3 where it's pot luck with the young people who pack the place.



Post Office on Mannerheimintie



Mannerheim Statue



Stockmann's on Mannerheimvagen

Not far from downtown is the **Olympic Stadium**; check the john near the statue of Paavo Nurmi. Also check the park surrounding the **Observatory**. And there is nude sunbathing in summer only in **Folison Park** on Seurasaari Island, which can be reached by bus (ask at your hotel).





Paavo Nurmi Statue

Helsinki has many good restaurants. Among them are the **Helsinki**, Hallitusakatu 12; the **Marski**, Mannerheimvagen 10; also the **Seurahuone**, Kaivokatu 12. Popular menu selections are salmon and reindeer. Try **Pam-Pam II** at Hallitusakatu 15. It's a fast food place right downtown and inexpensive, where meeting someone is possible.

And finally, don't try to master the language. It is difficult and has a peculiar ring to American ears. Men's names often rhyme and sound like **only sorry, nelly belly, teeny weeny**, and **tookoo mookoo**. I mean, really . . . even if you do make out how can you get serious about screwing a guy whose name sounds like **moany groany**?

## Houston

By Ralph W. Davis

Houston may not have the chic and old money of Dallas, but it does have oil. In America, where oil is consumed faster than it can be produced, this means **big** and **easy** money. One look at the 37-million-dollar Astrodome or the 33-story Hyatt Regency Hotel or, for that matter, any of the new and original downtown skyscrapers is enough to convince any visitor that Houston is a rich city . . . a **growing** city with a planned style that will someday make it the most modern city in the South.

As one acquaintance said recently: "At the rate Houston is growing it will one day take up the **entire** state." It is possible that Houston may outgrow its physical boundaries, but never

enough to cause serious concern to other Texas cities. What can happen, though, and what may cause some Texans serious concern is that the modernizing spirit of Houston will spread to other parts of the state. Anyone who has been to Texas knows how close-minded Texans can be toward gays. This is particularly evident in Texas' police vigilance over gay establishments. But in Houston there is a liberal tolerance toward gays; and gay people—free gays—find that the spirit of the city is as modern as the skyscrapers that surround them.

There is such a wide variety of types in Texas that it is difficult to stereotype them. They certainly aren't bigger or more masculine than other men elsewhere, although their ruggedness makes them seem so at times. One characteristic, however, does characterize all Texans. There is a home-town friendliness about them that is almost embarrassingly easy to draw out. A stranger need only say hello, and soon he is swept up in a conversation as familiar as one with an old friend. This ease at making new friends is what makes a visit so memorable. The memory of this ease lingers long after other thoughts fade; haunting the visitor with a nostalgia for a way of life that has vanished from other parts of America.

There is, unfortunately, an unattractive side to Houston. Crime is a major problem here as it is in most big American cities. In 1973, as you know, a brutal torture and sex assault of 27 youths made headlines. Because of the homosexual aspect of it all, it created a lot of resistance to gay freedom by the Establishment. The Mayor, in order to reduce growing tension arising between straights and gays, immediately advised bar owners that he would not interfere with business so long as their patrons weren't a public nuisance. The streets, he promised, would be patrolled, particularly near Westheimer and Montrose where serious problems had occurred in the past;

but any gay, he continued, who behaved in an orderly manner would not be harassed.

### CRUISE AREAS

Although the area around Westheimer and Montrose is still hot, crime has been reduced (as well as police surveillance), and gays are again wandering about freely. **The main cruise area is Roseland to Hawthorn to Lovett to Stanford. Lovett and Stanford, and Lovett and Montrose are good corners to linger on at night.** Lovett and Stanford is a little darker than the latter, and some may prefer this for obvious reasons. **The area from Westheimer at Bagby (here Westheimer becomes an extension of Elgin Street) to Montrose, is very popular with the young, hip straights and gays.** There is a potpourri of antique shops and restaurants in an elegant atmosphere of old-town charm.)

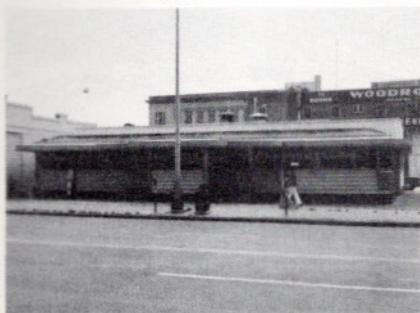


Lovett & Montrose

**Bell and Main is probably the roughest corner for cruising in Houston; as rough or rougher than the Greyhound or Trailways Bus Terminals downtown.** Many of the too-young-to-drink chicken and the older men who can't get into the bars anymore because of their tough reputation, cruise here. This applies to most of the men who cruise the 2900 block of Main. When the rough trade is tired from standing or walking, and wants to rest, it usually goes into **Simpson's Dining Car** at 1413 Main Street. Once Simpson's was a 24-hour restaurant; now it closes at 1 a.m. to avoid serving some of the hustlers and roughs who settle almost all night on the corner of Main and Bell. The john at the diner can be busy, but like the area, it isn't recom-



mended. Incidentally, Simpson's can be a decent place to eat. It's nothing special, but at least you needn't worry about ptomaine.



Simpson's Dining Car

Other outdoor cruise areas include **Memorial Park** (everywhere), and **Galleria Shopping Center** (everywhere, but especially near the skating rink). The johns, though, at both places, are used by police for entrapment. If you want to shop some of the fabulous stores in Houston, then you should head for the Galleria. It is probably the city's nicest shopping center. There is a mixed bar-restaurant here called **Michael One** at 5015 Westheimer. Gay business isn't encouraged or discouraged; it just occurs. Another nice, mixed restaurant is **Harrigan's** at 2702 Kirby Drive. And finally, if you like good sandwiches, near the downtown area there is the **Gaslight Inn** at 1220 Taft Street.

## THEATRES AND ARCADES



Mini-Park Theatre

The gay movie theatre that's easiest to reach from downtown is the **Mini-Park Theatre** at 2907 Main Street. It has one section that shows straight, and another showing gay films. The activity is usually in the back and in the john. Prices for movies run \$3 from 5 p.m. to 7 p.m., and after 7 it costs \$4. All types come here. But I would recommend

watching yourself in this area at night. It's rough. The **Art Cinema Academy** at 6140 Village Parkway is another triple-X film house with a happy restroom.

The popular arcades and book stores for mostly straight "action" films are **Rosalie's Newsstand** at 1404 Texas; **Trick News** at 806 Preston (both downtown), and the **Swinger's Book Store** at 3207 Montrose (just off Westheimer). Like all such book stores, sometimes they're busy, other times they're dull, but generally they're recommended.

## BARS

Most of the bars are in the Westheimer area. The newest and largest and most popular is the **Farmhouse** at 2710 Albany. It looks like a country club, and it claims to be the largest bar in the States. There are four separate bars and two dance floors with a good d.j. It is open daily from 7 p.m. to 2 a.m. and on Friday and Saturday until 4 a.m. Each night they have a special; occasionally a contest and sometimes a cover charge. All types pack in here.



Farmhouse



Pacific Street Station

The **Pacific Street Station** at 805 Pacific looks like a turn-of-the-century bar that was decorated by an elegant interior designer who had nothing but money to spend on original

antiques. The food here is good and reasonable (prices from \$1.75 to \$6.95). Although it is a smart-looking establishment, it is trying to avoid becoming elegant. It is open daily from 4 p.m. to 2 a.m. and food is served from 4 until midnight. There is a happy hour from 4 to 6, with bar liquor at half price. Young, mixed crowd.

At 1732 Westheimer, in what looks to be a boarded building, is the **Locker**. To enter you must go to the rear of the building. This is a very popular bar with the leather and western types. Incidentally, the bar looks great inside; it's paneled and rustic. Nothing like the outside.



Locker

The **Numbers** at 1005 California is another western and leather bar, but this one sells only beer and wine. On Mondays they show old and new flicks, sometimes even a double feature. It isn't as popular as once, and it used to be called Jack's. The hours are from 4 p.m. to midnight. Closed Sundays.



Numbers

The largest western bar—complete with outside patio, hayloft, sawdust and studs is the **Golden Spur** at 2400 Brazos. This is in a rough area near Elgin Street. The clientele includes some tough Latins and blacks, but the crowd here varies. Some nights are straighter than other nights, but usually



every night is good for contact.



The Golden Spur

The **Hi Kamp Klub**, 3400 Travis Street, has good drag shows. Lighting, staging and casting are always tops here, as well as the bodies of the cast and customers. Shows are held daily except Monday (closed) at 9 and 10:45 p.m. and midnight. On weekends there's a \$1 cover charge. Good dancing and good food, which costs from \$2.95 to \$8. Another popular show bar is the **Bayou Landing** at 2020 Kipling. It is huge and attracts a hip, young crowd for dancing and shows. Sometimes straights drop in, so it can be mixed, but in an open-minded, liberated kind of way.



Hi Kamp



Mary's Lounge

**Mary's Lounge**, 1022 Westheimer has a reputation for drug problems and rough play. The owner here is working very hard at improving its image and has succeeded somewhat, but it still attracts all types from raunchy cowboys to raunchy longhairs.

It's open from noon to 2 a.m. every day.

The **Inside-Outside** at 1318 Westheimer is primarily a young hippie bar, although some business men drift in. The age can vary from eighteen to fifty. Dress is open, and you can come without shoes if you like, but no drags allowed except very well-known performers. It's open from noon to 2 a.m. The same management of this bar runs the **Galleon** at 2720 Richmond—a very nice cruise bar that gets a more conservative and more collegiate type, affluent business man. The latter has a doorman and an eight-year reputation for pampering its customers. It is southwest of the Westheimer area.



Inside-Outside

The **Detour** at 1504 Westheimer is a very small beer and wine bar that does very poor business. It normally attracts the middle-age hustlers and drifters. Hours are from 10 a.m. to 2 a.m. daily except Sunday . . . then it's open from noon to 2 a.m. No dancing.



Detour

**Dirty Sally's** (it's sometimes called the 900 Club) is at 900 Lovett, and it gets everything (drags included) from nice to rough trade. It's located in a small shopping complex in the rear of the parking lot.



Dirty Sally's

At 616 Westheimer is the **Silver Dollar Restaurant and Bar**. The restaurant and bar are separated by a door, and there is much traffic between the two. Hours at the bar are from 10 a.m. to 2 a.m. daily. Dancing. There is after-hours entertainment from midnight to 4 a.m. All types come here, from nice to rough trade.



Silver Dollar

The **Wonder's Club** at 3207 Montrose gets the worst types in the area. Most of the heads and problems kicked out of the other bars head for here. While the other bars in the Westheimer area have been changing for the better, the Wonder's has been changing for the worse. It isn't recommended unless you prefer heads, hustlers and troublemakers. They have shows, but they're not very good.



Wonder's Club

There is a cluster of raunchy bars that attract some very tough types. The **Pink Elephant** at 1218 Leeland is the oldest of

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them. Since this is in one of the worst areas of Houston it can be dangerous here. There are the usual D.O.M., hustlers and derelicts. Hours are from 10 a.m. to midnight daily and to 1 a.m. on Saturdays.



Pink Elephant

The **Surf Lounge** at 2909 Main is also in the same approximate area as the Pink Elephant. The same types. When they aren't in the bar they are cruising the street in the same hundred block. A few buildings away is **Gray's Lounge**, 2923 Main. Like the Surf, it gets the same crowd.



Gray's Lounge



La Caja

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At 1104 Tuam is **La Caja**. La Caja gets everything the other three bars do. It is only a few blocks from the Surf. Open daily from noon to 2 a.m. Shows—not very good.

The **Exile Lounge**, 1011 Bell (only half a block from the notorious and dangerous Bell and Main Street cruising area) is probably the most recommended of the rough bars. Everything heads here from the western to business men; from drags to roughs. On weekends they have a very campy band, with a well-built woman who can really toss her tits around. Bar opens at 3 p.m. and closes at 2 a.m.



Exile Lounge

There is a scattering of bars throughout the city. **Hi Lite** at 6800 S. Main Street; the **Bombay Bicycle Club** at 1811 S. Shepard; the **Briar Patch** at 2294 W. Holcombe (in the Greenbriar Shopping Center); also the **Gold Room Lounge** (an old established black bar) at 2802 Austin; and finally the **Athens Grill and Bar** at 8037 Clinton Drive. The latter is the place to go for Greek sailors who, when a little drunk, swing either way. This grill and bar on the waterfront docks is particularly recommended since it can be so lively and fun.

## BATHS

There are only two baths in Houston. Both are private. They

are **Mr. Frizby** at 3401 Milam (entrance on Francis Street) and the **Club Houston** at 2205 Fannin. Mr. Frizby has lost some of its following to the Club, but it still manages to draw a loyal following. There are \$2 specials, \$3 Wednesday and Thursday specials, and a \$1 businessmen special (from 8 a.m. to 4 p.m. weekdays). Closed on Mondays. Membership here is honored at the Bachelor Quarter Baths in Dallas.



Mr. Frizby

The Club is part of the eastern Club chain. Membership is \$3, and lockers are \$3 weekdays and \$4 on weekends. Rooms are \$5 and \$6 respectively. From 8 a.m. to 2 p.m. all lockers are \$2. Like all the other Clubs, this is a clean, well-equipped baths.

This pretty well sums up Houston. I hope you find it as fun and lively as I did. You won't find any other city in Texas as gay as Houston. So go, and sample that free air in that only truly gay city in that huge Lone Star State by the Mexican border. I'm sure you won't regret it.

## Hollywood's Chateau Marmont

## The Stars Revel In Its Homey Comfort

By Walter Norris

New Yorkers who clung to 'Cliff's Cliffhanger', devouring every word about the speculations and speculations of Clifford Irving—the daring young man of



Howard Hughes bogus-biography fame—wonder why this ruggedly charming, sizzingly sexy, raffishly glamorous guy invariably heads for the genteel shabbiness of an ancient hotel on Manhattan's West 23rd Street when he comes to town.

The Hotel Chelsea is a pile of Victorian red brick, Victorian iron lace-and-gingerbread, narrow Victorian windows, and its lobby is filled with paintings, many as gruesome as those of the Victorian 'tracing school'. Yet its devotees wouldn't live at the Waldorf, even if you paid them to. Irving—who has more Ibiza/Mallorcan sophistication under one fingernail than most men have in the entire body—could stay anywhere, money being no object. But the Chelsea remains his pad.



Hotel Chelsea

Many notables, such as composer Virgil Thomson, live here. Writing about his habit of wearing only boiled shirts, critic Alan Rich says, "While visiting him I found him arranging an old-fashioned copper clothes-kettle over a gas ring. 'Oh come now, Virgil,' I said in totally-amazed disbelief, 'you're not going to boil shirts in that thing!' And he replied 'It's the only way, dear boy!'" The reason for the seeming eccentricities of these vastly different men in their preference for this hotel is threefold. Like so many famous people who have given much to the world of arts and letters—as Thomson has—or who are continually in the limelight of public attention—as is Irving—there is a need not only for comfort, but often the cloister of total privacy, and the tender loving care of a staff like that of

the Chelsea, many of whom look as though they had just stepped out of "Upstairs, Downstairs."

There are other hotels like this in cities across the land and world. In Washington, for example, many senators who sleep by day in the halls of Congress catch another forty winks at the Claridge by night.

Paris has its hotel of built-in deposed and/or exiled royalty—the St-James et d'Albany—and there is O'Casey's Farms in London, beloved by Vivien Leigh, Jack Hawkins and Margaret Rutherford and many others on their way upward (and afterward) to fame on the London stage and screen.

And so is the subject of this homily—the Chateau Marmont in West Hollywood. Through all of these hotels runs the threnody of comfort with gentility: of a never-fading elegance—because the clientele is itself unfailingly elegant; plus the fact that in these days of shattering prices and the 'iffiness' of a film/TV career who would think of moving from what is excellent and inexpensive to what is no-better and costlier?



Chateau Marmont

What can one say but praise for a hotel that offers a huge cathedral-ceilinged room, plus kitchen, plus bath, plus (if you ask for it) a continental breakfast . . . all for about \$15 a day? Of course there are higher rates for more elaborate

accommodations (a three-room suite for \$23 . . . and even if you go completely crumpets and want the Penthouse, you'll have three bedrooms and three baths for about \$60). Indeed much of its charm may lie in this contrast of high ceilings with low prices.

But a greater reason why the Chateau Marmont is held in such affection by residents past and present is that it is a vast storehouse of film memories. Even today former guests who went on to glory in films and on the New York stage usually prefer to 'nostalgicize' at the Chateau Marmont when revisiting Hollywood, than to stay in the poshest bungalow of the Beverly Hills Hotel.



Chateau Marmont Entranceway

For example, here is where Paul Newman met Joanne Woodward for the first time (in the Marmont elevator, of all places). Here too, the original platinum blonde of an earlier film era honeymooned on the first—and last and only—night of a disastrous marriage. Jean Harlow was the great glamor goddess of her time, and for the occasion of her marriage to producer Paul Berne the Chateau Marmont had the honeymoon suite painted in purest white for the wedding/bedding. It may have been a Freudian slip, for 'pure' the honeymoon was indeed. It is said that Berne became psychogenically impotent that night and could only supply by tongue what

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his phallus would not rise to do. It is believed that he was a latent homosexual who simply came out at the wrong time . . . in the midst of what he had anticipated to be a sexblast with Harlow he divined his true sexual nature. At least that seems to have been the tenor of the letter he left for her before committing suicide. Of course today this would have been unnecessary . . . Berne—with his clout in the film industry—would simply have commandeered prime TV time; confessed all; and gone on to greater fame and fortune.

Also at the Chateau Marmont lived Boris Karloff (no ogre he . . . but "the nicest man one could imagine," the residents will tell you). Marilyn Monroe lived here while filming *Bus Stop* . . . and so at times have Sidney Poitier, Patricia Neal, Melvyn Douglas, Martin Balsam . . . even Lucy and Desi. Residents recall with still-shocked amusement the famous argument between Lucy and Desi on the terrace of their suite. It is said that Lucy got so angry with Desi that the redhead threw a suitcase filled with good ol' pre-inflation greenbacks at Desi . . . and \$5, \$10 and \$20 bills were being picked up all over Sunset Boulevard for days afterward! As one of the long-time residents described it, "For a few moments it looked as if we were being engulfed in a green fog!"



Chateau Marmont Pool

Another reason why many stars prefer the Chateau Marmont is that it is almost a hermitage of privacy—or as Dorothy Canfield Fisher said "an ivory tower of aloofness from life." They may enter via the basement and go by elevator directly to their suites, day after day, and the other guests will never catch a glimpse of them. And even if they do, the discipline of confidentiality

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would not permit them to tell a soul. This faceless anonymity has been appreciated by such stars as Tony Randall (who still has a suite here), Carol Lynley, Maximilian Schell (who comes here when he planes in from Europe), as well as The Beatles (The Beatles?). Performing and filming in and around Los Angeles at the frantic zenith of their careers, when rabid fans stalked all the big glamor hotels hoping for autographs and souvenirs, The Beatles were enjoying the utter peace of the Chateau Marmont—right in the hustle/bustle of Hollywood.

Meredith Willson wrote *The Music Man* here. Here too lived Garbo before moving permanently to New York . . . she swam in the hotel pool every morning; few recognizing her, none approaching her. Even the legendary Howard Hughes of 'pre-Clifford Irving' notoriety maintained a suite here.

In appearance one might say that the Chateau Marmont might have been visualized as a *château*, but that somewhere along the architect's way it became a kind of 'St. Peter's-cum-Alamo'. Someone has described it as having that endearing blurred look of a pretty picture-postcard found in the rain. And while Oscar Levant once punned "Strip away the phony tinsel of Hollywood and you'll find the real tinsel," he couldn't have been thinking of the Chateau Marmont, for under what may seem to be her faded star tinsel there is pure gold.

## Denver

By Ralph W. Davis

I have heard people say that Denverites are unfriendly to strangers, yet when I was here I found people very warm. There are several explanations for this, in my opinion. First, Colorado is a major resort area that thrives on tourists. Gays, accustomed to seeing strangers, find it good business to be friendly in order to keep people returning. But this is only a superficial explana-

tion. If just this were true, Denverites would approach business with the same synthetic pleasantness of a New York merchant. It would not explain the effervescence and genuine enthusiasm toward strangers that I found to be generally typical. Therefore, I would like to think that the explanation for their warmth goes deeper, that it has to do with their closeness to nature which breeds an earthier man of sound and basic values.

Although Denver has changed considerably since my last visit ten years ago, it is still in the Dark Ages by eastern standards. The gays here are basically conservative and approach goals reasonably. It would be extraordinary to see a Denverite demonstrate or scream for his rights because Denverites are not militant. In my opinion this is their charm—their main source of warmth. Militancy breeds a hardness that is unattractive as a character trait; it often eludes warmth and creates an ugly caricature of aggressiveness. Lacking militancy, though, doesn't mean that Denverites lack commitment to gay rights. Instead of storming the Capitol Building with their angry signs they work toward their goals slowly, as a group. This is because the straight community is very tolerant and yields easily to reason.

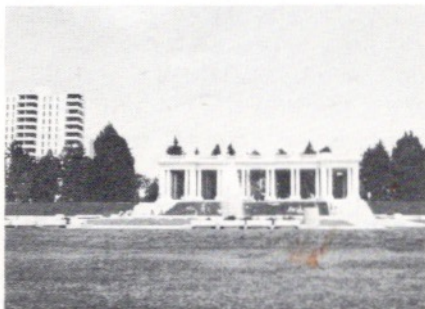
There is a variety of types in Denver, but basically Denverites are outdoor people. Like all outdoor people they are healthy-looking and robust, with a natural masculinity, free of the simulated cigarette-advertisement characteristics of the East. Men wear boots and levis, not because they want to look masculine, but because boots and levis are suitable to their lifestyle. There isn't any flexing of muscles or any I-am-a-man showmanship, because the gays here don't question their masculinity. They don't feel threatened or thwarted by any nebulous concept of masculinity. They are men. It is as simple as that.

Curiously, gay life in Denver is basically indoors. Although there are many favorite spots outside for cruising, gays here tend to go to baths and bars more regularly



than they do to the parks or johns. Yet Denver isn't just a-bar-and-a-baths city. Two of the favorite outdoor spots are "Sodomy Circle" and Cheesman Park.

**Cheesman Park** (at 13th and Franklin) is in a quiet, middle-class residential area of Denver. The pavilion, which looks vaguely like the Parthenon because of its white columns and rectangular shape, is the center for activity. During the summer gays lie on the grass by the wading pool, or drive slowly around the area looking for a friendly smile. It is a pleasant park, where activity is ever-present, but not especially obvious. I have heard that the vice can be rough here, and the john behind the pavilion is always being watched, but when I visited I found the activity continuous without any sign of the vice. **City Park** at the east end of Colorado Street has the same type of park activity, but I found it too far away to visit. Another park that is sometimes busy is **Washington** near Monkey Island. The Island is closed, but many young gays go here for a slow beer in the grass on a warm afternoon.



**Cheesman Park Pavilion**



**John in Cheesman Park**

"Sodomy Circle" is practically in the heart of Denver at Colfax and Broadway. At night the area is busy with the usual hustlers, gays and young trade. They drive around the area or stand attractively on the sidewalk. Since the

parks in Denver close at 11 p.m., it isn't advisable to be seen there after hours. The police will quickly pick you up and question you. This, though, doesn't apply to "Sodomy Circle" because the cruising usually doesn't extend to the Capitol Building grounds in the background, but usually on its periphery.



**Capitol Building**

There are two Club Baths in Denver. Neither, though, is private or a part of the eastern Club chain. The **Club Baths** at 2935 Zuni is an independent, and the **Club Baths** at 1359 Court (downtown) is part of a western chain which owns the baths in Salt Lake City and Reno, plus three or four others in various western cities. Both baths are clean and nice with exceptionally comfortable facilities. Prices at both are about \$4. The Club Baths on Zuni (quite a distance from downtown Denver in a working-class area) charges \$10 for 24 hours, if you want to use it as a hotel.



**Lake Steam Baths**

Another popular baths is the **Empire Baths**, 6923 East Colfax. This one has indoor and outdoor swimming pools and all sorts of luxurious facilities. But since it isn't convenient to downtown it is necessary to drive or take a cab to reach it. The rates during the day are \$3.50 and at night \$5. Near the Club Baths on Zuni is the

**Lake Steam Baths** at 3540 W. Colfax. This bathhouse isn't as popular as once, because the Empire and the two Club Baths have better facilities. Nevertheless, some pretty nice numbers still head here and remain loyal.

If you are under 21 the place to head is the **Brew**, 608 E. 13th Street. (This is also the place to go if you like chicken!) It has an enormous dance floor and serves soft drinks and 3.2 beer. Sometimes they have a show and on show nights they charge \$1 admission. There has been some police harassment here. It is rumored that this is because of drug problems. Yet the harassment still hasn't discouraged the young gays. This may be because it is the only bar where gays between 18 and 21 can go.



**Brew**

The main leather bars are the Triangle, Alley and OuR Den. Perhaps the **Triangle**, 2036 Broadway, is the most popular. It isn't a very large bar, but it can really fill up at night and sometimes anything can happen right there in that dark, body-to-body room. On Mondays from 9 p.m. until 11 p.m.—if you expose your chest to your navel, you may have drinks at half price. Since Denverites are basically friendly, this can be a very warm way of exposing yourself to new friends.



**Triangle**

The **Door**, which is practically in "Sodomy Circle" at 1512



Broadway has the other leather bar; it's called the **Alley**. To enter the Alley you have to come in through the alley from Sixteenth Street between Broadway and Lincoln or from Lincoln between Sixteenth and Colfax. The bar is difficult to find at night, so it may be necessary to ask someone in the Door for help. I understand that they will be closing the entrance from inside the Door to the Alley, and the alley will be the only entrance.



Door



Alley

**OuR Den** at 5110 W. Colfax is the third leather bar, but this one is a distance from the downtown area, and it requires a car or taxi to reach. Unlike the Triangle or Alley, this bar gets a neighborhood crowd.

If you like bars that aren't so specialized, you will like the **Door**. This bar is very popular with a wide mixture of types; everything from hustlers to queens between the ages of 21 and 35. On the wall behind the bar is probably the most fascinating collection of nude males I've seen in a long time. There is a huge dance floor adjoining the bar, and this bar—like another gay bar, the Side by Side (see below)—gets some heavy cruising. Many interesting-looking rough types make themselves available here. This is also true of the Triangle as well.

Not too far away from the Door at 13th and Broadway is

another popular bar, the **Broadway**. In the daytime it attracts a straight crowd for lunch, but at night it is exclusively gay, with the usual variety of types and ages. On Friday and Saturday there is a cover charge of \$1. They have two dance floors and are planning to enlarge the bar. Incidentally, all bars in Denver must serve food in order to have a liquor license. So if you should get hungry, you can always buy a hot sandwich, if nothing else.



Broadway

Gays in their thirties and forties usually go to the **Central Park West**, 551 E. Colfax. It isn't as noisy and lively as the other popular bars, but is, instead, relaxing and quiet. The bar opens at 4 p.m. and closes—as do all bars in Denver—at 2 a.m., and at midnight on Sundays. Plans are being made to have shows here regularly; now they are only occasional.



Central Park West

If you like shows, you should head for the **Side by Side** at 1942 Broadway. Shows are held here regularly from Thursday to Saturday at 9 p.m. On Sunday, showtime is 8 p.m. There isn't any charge for the shows, but just a slight increase for drinks in the showroom. The Side by Side gets all kinds in this big, brassy dance bar—from the hip to the funky, both black and white. They are all jammed together, body-to-body for heavy cruising.



Side By Side

Another bar, **The Court Jester** at 1617 Court, which is probably the oldest bar in Denver, is located conveniently behind the Trailways Station. This is Denver's only after-hours bar on Friday and Saturday nights. Generally during the day and early evening it attracts an older, giddy crowd, but on weekends any type can be found here after 2 a.m. Near the train station at 1339 W. 17th Street is the worst bar in Denver. This one's called the **Gin Mill**, and it attracts the usual roughs and slum-area winos and drunks. I don't recommend the bar at night when the area is uncomfortably rough, or in the daytime when there are the usual drunks and panhandlers on the street.

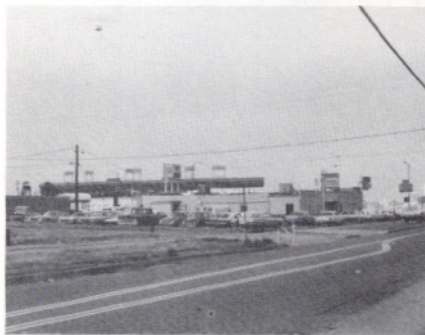


The Court Jester

A distance from downtown and very close to the Lake Shore Steam Baths and the Club Baths on Zuni is the **Pirate's Den** at 17th and Federal. This bar, which is only a few miles from OuR Den, attracts a neighborhood crowd like the Den. But unlike the Den, the crowd isn't into leather; just a nice group of handsome young men. To locate the Pirate's Den you must enter through the park-



ing lot of the Jolly Rodger (a straight bar, facing Federal). The Den closes early in the evening, so if you're going out in this area check the closing time before making the trip.



Pirate's Den

There are several nice restaurants in Denver. Perhaps the best for Mexican food at reasonable prices is **Alicia's**, 278 S. Downing St. This is a mixed restaurant that attracts a lot of Denver gays. Although it is a distance from downtown, it is worth the trip. Near downtown and the bars is the Broadway (mentioned earlier). The food here is good and reasonable. As I mentioned, during lunch the crowd is mixed; heavier straight than gay; but at night it is strictly gay. Not recommended for food, but popular with gays is the **White Spot** at Colfax and Pearl. This is one of those restaurants where the food is ordinary, and facilities are clean. The gays normally head here after the bars close. It is near many of the bars and late at night everyone piles in here to eat and to look. Another popular place, but further out, is **Sambo's** at 2910 E. Colfax. This, like the White Spot, is best after hours.



White Spot

There is only one gay movie theatre in Denver—the **Hayloft**, at 11 S. Broadway. Since it is open 24 hours, there's a good flow of gays through this small theatre

all the time. There are the usual friendly games played inside. Admission is \$5 and they usually show two films. Three other movie houses that occasionally show gay films are the **Bluebird Theatre** at 3317 E. Colfax, the **Ogden Theatre** at 835 E. Colfax, and the **Vogue Art Theatre**, 1465 S. Pearl. Normally the films here are the straight skin-flick kind. The gays who go here are usually the type who prefer their men straight. The Vogue is the most popular with such gays.



Hayloft



Ogden Theatre

If you're looking for a liquor store, **Bond's Liquor Store** at 622 E. 17th is where most gays head. The prices aren't particularly a bargain, but then they aren't anywhere in Denver. At least when you buy your liquor here, you know you're helping a gay brother stay in business. Another place of gay interest is the **Bachelor's Library**, 826 W. 15th Street, and **La Parisian**, 1620 E. Colfax—both great places for gay magazines and there's cruising. Finally, if you want somewhere to stay and the Hilton or Brown Palace aren't your style, try the **YMCA** at 25

E. 16th Street. The third floor is very busy. Besides this, there are several other nice things to be said about this Y. It's in a comfortable downtown area and now being remodeled. So if money is tight, you won't be disappointed here.

That's gay Denver. So if you like men who are men in a mile-high setting, visit soon!

## The Silken Staircase

### 300 Yards of Elegance & Glamor

By Jon Lorrimer

Romans often refer to their famous Spanish Steps as *la scala di seta*—‘the silken staircase’—because it leads downward to the Piazza di Spagna and the streets that make up Rome's glittering world of high fashion. Most of these streets begin at the Piazza and end with the Via del Corso, and the visitor to Rome can while away many pleasant hours strolling/cruising the Via della Carozze, the Via Borgognona, Via Frattina, Via della Vite . . . and the most glamorous of all—the Via dei Condotti, or just the Via Condotti as it is circumcissionally called.

The Via Condotti is a fairly short street—barely 300 yards long—but in its silken confines are stores and shops that bear such names as Gucci and Pucci and Battistoni and Bulgari, and from which—if you should be strolling casually and can take the time to notice—may emerge such celebrities as Daddy-O and Jackie-O, Raquel Welch, Alain Delon (who seems to prefer the slightly more flamboyant Roman tailoring of Battistoni to that of Parisian suit-makers), Marcello Mastroianni and Jean-Paul Belmondo . . . and sometimes on his many trips to Rome—Frank Sinatra.

The glamor of the Via Condotti belies its ancient origin. It takes its name from the pipelines (condotti) or underground aque-

CIAO!



ducts built in the sixteenth century by Pope Gregory XIII to bring fresh water into the city. For some time the Via Condotti lost its **numero uno** status to other fashionable streets in this area, as did the once elegant Via Veneto, which today has become today what the Romans call the "Via delle Prostitute" and which hustlers, as they say "sia dei mascoli che delle femmine" (men as well as women), have made their stalking ground.



Since 'Eternal Rome' is anything but eternal, it is not surprising that the Via Condotti has again come into its own in the fashion world, and is today the address for any professional or company expecting to make a bundle by making people glamorous. For example, Gucci simply would not be 'Gucci' on any other street . . . and Pucci without Condotti would be unthinkable.

Oddly, the Via Condotti not only overpowers by its own glamor ambience, but charms with its 'miniaturity' those who have come to appreciate the power of understatement. And for all its busy-ness it beguiles by its intimacy. The individual of taste—especially the gay individual (and aren't we all?)—finds himself coming here day after day . . . browsing, windowshopping . . . enjoying his stroll because he has come to know that somewhere along the way he is going to be delightfully surprised! While the straight tourists from Germany November/December 1974

and Japan crowd the eastern entrance to the Via Condotti, clicking their cameras furiously for still another shot of the Spanish Steps (lest they suddenly melt away . . . after all these centuries!), the gay visitor—like the gay Roman—will be quietly cruising this comparatively short street.

With the dollar as it is (even temporarily resuscitated), and the steep prices charged by the establishments on the Via Condotti (and what steep rents they must pay!), few of us may be able to buy very much of what we'd like to. But there's no charge for looking . . . and wishing and dreaming. All along the way each store or **bottega** enchants in its own quite special way.

First, at the corner of the eastern entrance, there is Roland's—fashions for men and women, and no finer leather to be found anywhere. Then Richard-Ginori, famous for ceramics and glass, where a tiny cup and saucer—the least expensive item—is \$30. Along past Gucci, without whose shoes the elegant feel they are slumming. And Bulgari, the Greek jewelers. Although you may be solvent enough to buy only a rhinestone for your navel, go inside. You will be dazzled by one of the world's greatest collections of jewels, Russian icons, Fabergé Easter eggs, earrings, necklaces . . . seemingly nothing that is not made of gold, silver, diamonds and rubies . . . not to mention emeralds and emeralds everywhere. It's like a Roman 'Arabian Nights' . . . Baghdad on the Tiber!

Now drop a little Visine in your eyes to soothe them after all the blinding glitter of Bulgari—getting the 'red' out (rubies, that is)—and continue your leisurely way to the shop of Battistoni—and surely there can be no finer men's clothing and accessories store in the entire world. Tucked away in a courtyard, Battistoni is a quiet oasis in the bedlam that is Rome.

Don't be surprised if you run into former King Constantine of Greece (he lets no one but Battistoni drape his trim, karate-trained figure), or handsome blond Prince Juan-Carlos de Borbon; the pre-

tender to the Spanish throne (if the Generalissimo ever goes on to his reward!)—who may have stopped either to buy something for himself, or a bauble for his long-time friend Jim Stryker (and if you've seen Jim's nude magnificence in QQ's souvenir edition of *Era* you'll understand why!). This is a quite natural thing for Juan-Carlos to do. It is an often-told story that he once bought an island and stocked it with fish and game . . . Jim being quite a hunter. Also, Dirk Bogarde's elegantly slender figure is made moreso by Battistoni. And famous others.



Not everything on the Via Condotti is related to the fashion/glamor industry. At Number 86, for example is the Caffè Greco. Step inside this pleasant tearoom/cafe/bar/sandwich shop/potiniere ('gossip shop' or 'school for scandal') for a little refreshment. You'll be surprised to see many famous Italian and French film stars sipping an **espresso**, as well as the salesman back in that shop who attended you so courteously . . . not to forget the many gay people who come here throughout the day—which is why it's called a 'gossip shop' . . . news of import about matters gay and revelry gayer is brought directly here from the scene(s) of the action, or action-to-be.

Although the gay guidebooks



usually list the Caffè Greco as all gay, it definitely is not. It's a 'people' place . . . and if almost everyone who gets your eye is gay, that's all to the good. But the Caffè Greco got its start 250 years ago when Casanova made the scene, and you can be sure that the management is not surrendering all that history (and lire) to a gay takeover. Cruisy though it may be, it's 'no-bruise cruise'.

Just a short distance beyond the Caffè Greco the Via Mario di Fiori slices across the Via Condotti. On the corner is the Valentino Men's Shop. Valentino-created designs for men are having an enormous impact on the world of male fashion just now. Stop by and see why. Richard Burton and Jack Lemmon are two notables outfitted only by Valentino.

Odd as it may seem, there is another Valentino on the Via Condotti. One might first genuflect and then call it an elegant Flea Market because there are on sale here all kinds of erotic and exotic fabrics, furniture, doodads, knick-knacks, *objets d'art*, 'put-ons' and 'take-offs' . . . it's a kind of 'New' Curiosity Shop. And don't be surprised if you're cooed-at by their famous show/attraction—beautiful snow-white doves in a bamboo cage. You'll melt!

Still further along are more jewels—the famed house of Mario Buccellati . . . more ceramics/glass—Rosenthal (two shops) . . . then the fabulous shoe salon of Ferragamo; and in addition to Gucci and Pucci there's a 'Cucci' on the corner of Bocca di Leone . . . fine clothing. Actor Anthony Quinn is a devotee of this place, as were Clark Gable and Gary Cooper in their time.

Now, having windowshopped every store and shop along the way you will have come to the Via Belsiana, the last street that cuts across the Via Condotti and where your 300-yard stroll ends. On the northeast corner is a small treasure . . . a very small bar that you simply shouldn't miss. Although it is not a gay bar *per se*, it seems to explode with gay guys at noon, at cocktail time, and in the early evening. Here you'll

run into still more Roman film stars, singers and musicians from the Rome Opera, as well as those who do business on the Via Condotti and their many gay employees. You can't possibly miss it . . . it is diagonally across the street from the lovely Benedictine church of Santa Trinità dei Spagnoli. Go, and see how the Italians have made sophisticated cruising a fine art. It is a wonderful way to wind up your day . . . and will surely prove to be one of the most delightful experiences of your visit to Rome and your stroll along the Via Condotti.

## Tanning Without Torture

### How To Work Up A Midwinter Suntan

By Roger Watson

Right now thousands of earth-bound gay guys with that wild-blue-yonder look in their eyes are busy dovetailing recent issues of *Ciao!* against a stack of airline folders, targeting the perfect midwinter vacation spot where the tricking and tanning are equally good. Although *Ciao!* is primarily concerned with clueing you in on where the tricking is terrific, we'd like to preempt some space to talk about tanning—and we have some tricks about this, too.



A handsome suntan—particularly in snowy midwinter—is both high drama and a gay status symbol. Just back from Acapulco or Athens with a golden tan sets you apart from your paleface friends—by contrast—as Super

Achiever, and the more golden your tan, the greener they are with envy. They are convinced that in the weeks since they last saw you, you have been a perpetual-motion sex machine. And so in this article we should like to show our readers the pluses and minuses of the melanin process, and how anyone—with just three categorical exceptions—can work up a rich, glowing tan, without drying out the skin, so that you will look more like a puma on the prowl than a prune on a plate.

#### EASY DOES IT

Even though you tan quickly in summer, take it easy the first week of your winter vacation. Because of the shift in the earth's orbital position we are closer to the sun in winter, hence what might prove to be only a faint tanning 'tingle' your first summer day on the beach can be a painful burn your first day out in winter. This is of greater importance to those who cannot tan easily at any time. You should extend your tanning preparation period in winter, starting with just a few moments exposure the first day—increasing this by a few more minutes each succeeding day—and for a longer period than you did in summer . . . say seven days instead of five. Don't fret . . . the tanning results will be identical over the same period of time.





Of course anyone (a) whose skin is paper-thin, or (b) so lacking in pigment as to show albino characteristics, or (c) who freckles fast and furiously, should forego any attempt to tan, because

a) The paper-thin skin, being deficient in natural oil and collagen (which gives firmness and elasticity to the skin) dries quickly in the sun. Lines and wrinkles occur prematurely, producing a prune-like facial appearance. Or too old, too soon.

b) The man with albino characteristics is fighting a lost cause in trying to tan. Not only will he just burn and suffer, but develop a redness that most gay people find unattractive.

c) But our Freckle Face has it made without so much as putting a foot on the beach (which he definitely shouldn't lest his tribe of freckles increase). His milk-white skin with just a spray of freckles is masculine charm at its charismatic best. Here again we have 'conquest by contrast' . . . for his appearance is just as dramatic as that of our suntanned god just back from a month in Acapulco. Beautiful. Don't ever change . . . and never go on the beach even to flirt with a beach umbrella. You will never know how appreciated you are—as you are—until you have toured the tubs where every other guy is as brown as a berry. Here you will reign supreme . . . your sculptured David-like body with its milk-white skin adorned with a sprinkle of freckles and (usually) pink-to-carroty pubic hair. "Bwana!" they'll breathe as one, as you, of course, gaze modestly at the floor.



## TIME-LAPSE TANNING

It is a common belief—though mostly erroneous—that if one works up a good tan in summer, and though it fades somewhat by autumn, the winter tanning 'potential' is heightened . . . lying just under the surface . . . and a quickie touch-up job via a weekend or ten days in Mexico, Hawaii, Puerto Rico or the Caribbean will restore it to its summertime glory.



Certainly this may be true for one who has a fast melanin build-up (such as a dark-skinned or a Mediterranean-orientated individual) . . . melanin being the substance the sun reflects on and/or works against to initiate the tanning process. Melanin buildup works in direct ratio to the degree and duration of tanning rays exposed on the skin. When one puts on winter clothing again, the skin is no longer exposed, and so the melanin 'factory' shuts down operations. Thus with melanin production having been terminated, the tropical vacationer's skin is caught off guard; not only by the shock of sudden exposure of all his body to the sun, but more seriously because in tropical vacation spots the cloudless sky and pollution-free atmosphere allow the sun's powerful rays to beat down upon the skin with full force. Moreover, even in the fierce heat one still tends to 'think winter' instead of summer and fail to take necessary precautions. By an odd reasoning one is

tempted to think that because the season is **technically** winter, somehow one will not burn. Yet just fifteen minutes of first exposure can result in a painful irritation of the skin, while a half-hour can cause third-degree burns!

Also, please remember to consider the time zone of whatever vacation spot you have chosen. All of us know that twelve o'clock noon is a no-no time for tanning because the sun is directly above and can really clobber us. If you are in an area where Daylight Saving Time is in effect, remember that while your watch may read 1 p.m., it is really **noon** (poor Mother Nature never having caught up with DST and doesn't know the difference). The most productive—and safest—tanning hours are from 2 p.m. onward. The rays slant at this time and the body gets all the tan—evenly—and little, if any, of the burn.



With just a measure of practicality you can make your tropical vacation completely rewarding. Go it **ginn-n-gerly** at first . . . just five minutes of exposure to the sun the first day . . . eight the next . . . then by increments of ten . . . fifteen . . . twenty . . . thirty minutes the first week, so that you can pull out all the stops and get down to serious tanning the following week. By this time your melanin factory should be going full blast. Generally speaking, there should be no further problems.

During your first week's preparation time do some sightseeing, shop, socialize at your hotel/bar/baths, or just snooze away under your beach umbrella, making sure that (a) the sun doesn't peek



around and under it, and (b) that it is not reflected against your body via the white or coral sand. In this way you can't help but work up a rich golden, distinctively-tropical, status-symbol tan, and come home to astonish us all.

### OTHER TANNING HAZARDS

In recent years suntanners have tried to reinforce the sun's rays on the body—specifically on the face and neck—with the metallic or aluminum-foil reflector. There is a definite hazard in this practice—this device reflects the sun's strong rays to an area **just below the ears** that nature intended to remain 'unsunned'. There are increasing reports that serious erythemas have occurred on and in the ears when this reflector is even infrequently used. If you do use the reflector, please take the precaution of applying some kind of sun-screening lotion or cream to both this under-ear area (where the lymph glands have a junction), and the configurations of the ear itself. Zinc oxide works well; you can get a tube of it at your drug-store. It is the same ointment a lifeguard dots the tip of his nose with to prevent burning and (because of long daily exposure to the sun) possibly skin cancer.



Also have a care about tanning the genitals. Several reasons. First, **don't . . .** or at least triple the period of the sun-exposure preparation time above that you allow for the rest of your body. The genitals are used to tender

loving care, and are sensitive to changes in temperature. (As you know, the testicles lower when the weather's hot, and draw up close between the legs when it is cold.) Thus a gung-ho assault by the sun can do a great deal of damage—and not just cosmetological. While sunning the testicles may produce color harmony with the rest of your body, it will not—as many claim—increase your sexual vigor. That's an inside job. We mention this at this time in view of the fact that many states/cities across the country are lifting all taboos on nude sunbathing, as distinguished from nude 'anything goes', in public places. Because of this one is tempted to advance a new freedom, such as parading one's phallic superiority. To prove it to an entire beach crowd can take so much time it may be burned to a crisp before you have stunned them all.

Another reason for caution: if the skin along the shaft of the phallus is burned, a blister may form, and this is a definite sexual turn-off that can ruin your entire vacation—**notwithstanding** the fact that you may feel you deserve an 'Oscar' for your golden suntan. In not knowing the cause of the weeping blister, your partner may understandably assume that it is either chancre or a symptom of VVD—Viral Venereal Disease . . . the 'new' venereal disease that won't go away (yet) because the vaccine that will cure it has not been allowed into this country from Germany, where it is being successfully used. (This disease was reported on in detail in the December 1974 QQ Magazine. Read it. It is important to know how it occurs and how it can affect your sex life.)

Still another genital-tanning 'go slow': Exposure to the sun dries out the natural and necessary moisture of the **glans penis**. When this happens the healthy pink color of the **glans** turns to a dusty, faded rose, and the skin of the **glans** may peripherally 'tissue' into a paper-like texture; and worse, tiny wrinkles and serrations may roughen it to the point where it is not going to look very erotic, to say the least. The great charge in coming head-on to a

noble phallus is the vibrant pinkness of the **glans**. It should always look pink and powerful . . . not dusty and lifeless.

It will not minimize the appearance of your body one bit if there are white areas among the deepest tan. A creamy-white phallus contrasting with a deep-dark body tan is itself a powerful erotic charge. If your purpose in exposing your genitals is not a cruising ploy of offering your wares on the beach, then at other times it would be wise to wear at least a miniscule monokini; or a simple posing strap; or one of the newer strapless posing 'cups' that snap on and off easily.



A 'BACKWARD' LOOK

On the other side, so to speak, please don't go so far with your all-nude tanning as spreading your buttocks wide to let a little sunshine into the anorectal area. Since this area never sees the sun—and nature never intended that it should—you can imagine what a shock it is when it is taken by surprise!

Of course blistered buns are not appealing to any partner, but what is more important is that once he has entered your blistered **anus** you will never experience such pain. And if you are into fist-fucking, well . . . Webster invented no adjectives that can describe that pain. The usual anal unguents (suppositories or ointments of one kind or another, for the relief of hemorrhoidal pain) will be of no help. Neither will bland emollients such as K-Y.



It is not the kind of burning they were made for. Let your buttocks alone . . . keep the anus a pretty pink, too . . . not a fire-engine red.

Perhaps these precautions may be summed up by saying that in the wake of our new permissive-nudity gone 'public' we like to stretch our wings and fly a bit higher. In this instance it means exposing 'virgin' flesh to the sun without considering the possible health hazards, and the fact that while an evenly-tanned body is, in its way, a work of art, you are just one among many other 'Michelangelos' in the tubs, or the orgy room. As in the case of our friend Freckles, the contrast of some white amidst the dark can be quite an eroticizer.

Before we leave the beach we should also mention that in the clear cerulean depths of tropical waters you can burn/tan also. The sun's rays have a long reach here (no pollutants to hinder them). So if you have the idea of lying on the beach for your 'allowable' time, then cooling off with a dive in the water, be assured that the tanning/burning process is simply being extended into another area and continued.

### SOME LOTIONS FOR THE OCEANS

First, we'd like to tell all our freckled friends about a cream that will let you get in a lot of beach cruising without freckling so much it looks like an epidemic. Have your druggist make up a cold cream containing 15% to 20% zinc oxide, or titanium oxide. Apply this all over your face and body and you won't freckle further. (Neither will you tan, since this cream is a total sun block.) It is, additionally, an excellent cream for those who have skin troubles that are made worse by exposure to sunlight; in this latter case, however, you should consult your physician for advice on special problems.

Anyone whose skin is normal-to-oily should not apply a suntan aid that contains still more oil. More than a trace of oil—natural or applied—cooks the skin as the sun supplies the heat. What you should aim for is a tanning

session, not a cookout. If you have this type of skin, try the **preparation-time** tanning procedure outlined earlier. Use no specific tanning agent. Afterward, of course, you may apply Lubriderm or some other simple emollient to help restore the evaporated oil.



If your skin is texturally thin and tends to erupt in surprises of one variety or other without your knowing why—in addition to the preparation-time tanning procedure you should apply a good suntanning and sunscreening preparation. Physicians recommend **PreSun, Pabafilm, A-Fil, Solbar, Sungard, and Uval**. Such products contain PABA (short for para-amino-benzoic acid which is related to the vitamin-mineral family). Examine the label of any preparation you contemplate buying to see if this is an ingredient. Feel safe if it so indicates.

There are, however, certain preparations your pharmacist can make up that are far less expensive and work as, or more, effectively. Here are the various formulae:

**Suntan Oil** (non-cooking type): White mineral oil 44%. Sesame oil 45%. Methyl salicylate 10%. Hydroquinone 0.2% (plus a little scent if you like—musk, fern, or whatever you think will tempt a likely lover).

**Suntan Lotion** (for very oily skin): Ethyl alcohol 86%. Sesame oil 10%. Butyl benqyl acetone oxalate 2%. Tannic acid 1%. Hydroquinone 0.2% (plus any

desired scent).

**Suntan Cream** (for very dry skin): Cold cream 39%. Vanishing cream 39%. Sesame oil 15% plus methyl anthranilate 5% and cholesterol 2%.

Always, after lying in the sun, bathe your skin with a good cocoa-butter soap. Avoid harsh soaps—the kind that leave your skin 'squeaky clean'. The sun's rays have conspired with your body's own natural oil, and while it sounds odd, a little of the tanning process continues after you have left the sun. Don't wash away a lot of the goodness and the 'tan-ness' (not to mention the fact that Vitamin D is still being produced on your skin, so don't bathe immediately after sunning). Most commercial soaps are too chemically cleansing—thus cocoa-butter soap makes the perfect followup. There are many fine cocoa-butter soaps. That put out by Hershey Farms Estates—available in most fine drugstores—is unrivaled.

### SKIN CANCER

If you take the precautions we have outlined here you will have provided good insurance against skin cancer developing from the sun. Still, skin cancer is on the rise, and dermatologists say it is so often due to sheer carelessness and negligence. If you detect any scaly patch or lesion, or if some puzzling, if infinitesimal, bleeding recurs every few days or weeks, or if a lesion seems to heal but breaks open again, be sure to have it checked. It may prove to be nothing startling, and a few days of localized 'doctoring' will clear it up.

On the other hand, if it is a skin cancer there are proven methods of removing it successfully. There are three types of skin cancer: **basal cell** (slow-growing and non-fatal if it is not neglected) . . . **squamous** (highly invasive and possibly fatal) . . . and **melanoma** (which is the most dreaded). The most amazing of the contemporary techniques is **chemosurgery** (not chemotherapy); or as it is often called, the Mohs technique (after its discoverer), and this will be the subject of a future article for this



magazine. Gay guys who treasure their goodlooks will find it of great importance because chemo-surgery is not the disfiguring surgery of the knife or X-ray. It is a quick-healing surgery and in most cases there is little, if any scarring—plastic surgery is rarely required except in long-neglected cases. We hope you will read the article when it appears, and we hope that you have a wonderful winter vacation and come home handsomely and safely tanned.

## Gay Dining This Month: East Indian Food By The Editors

Because of heretofore limited opportunities to taste Indian food in the United States, those who have dined à l'Indienne are of the opinion that it's all too hot—in the spicy/peppery sense—being a blood brother to Szechuan cooking, or a distant cousin of Philadelphia Pepper Pot Soup.

Actually the degree of 'heat' in Indian cooking varies with region and custom. In the North the cook's way with Moghul style roast chicken or mutton can burn the hair off your tongue . . . while in the South just the opposite is true: food is prepared with little heat, being more on the cheesy/coconut-pasty side. In the West the imprint of Victoria's hand is still visible and the food has far less native individualism, being too often a replay of a typical English meal of brown soup/cold fish/meat-and-two-vegetables persuasion.

But East Indian cooks, always on a trip, can take the simplest foods and make you believe they were 'cuisined' in heaven. For example, they have a thousand ways with rice—all different, all delicious—and they've yet to 'wreck' it even once. Their way with curries (a thousand of these, too) is equally unbelievable. They do it the hard way: first grinding coriander, turmeric, ginger, cayenne, dill, and mace (to which

each talented chef will add a bit of 'thisandthat' to make each curry individually celestial). The chef is, literally, a weaver of a magic carpet of taste delights in which each complements the other.

There are now several fine East Indian restaurants in the United States whose chefs are as dedicated as their brothers back home, and in this issue we'd like to mention just a few.

### SAN FRANCISCO

We begin with the oldest East Indian restaurant in this country. The **India House Restaurant** at 350 Jackson Street has been a San Francisco tradition for twenty-five years. It is called the home of discriminating curries and you can be sure that the curry is ground fresh every day. Since the management is both Indian and Pakistani, still other culinary variations are found here. A most beautifully designed restaurant, the turbaned waiters and attendants make you feel elegantly special from the moment you enter. Don't miss this fine restaurant when you are in town.

### HOUSTON

Architecturally the **Safari Restaurant** is an eye-catcher. 'Indian mod' one might call it. Located at 4902 Richmond Avenue, the chefs have not only brought their own special ways with food but have integrated them with the prime quality beef that Texans simply couldn't do without. The result is a whopping Texas-size plus. Try the Safari's way with chicken and/or shrimp . . . their very special tropical salad with Bombay, Calcutta or Delhi dressing . . . and forget about your waistline just once and have their Punjabi potatoes.

### NEW YORK

A new restaurant has opened at 980 Eighth Avenue near Central Park South—the **Ashoka**. Mr. Prakash Bhatt is most knowledgeable about East Indian food and his chefs prepare many unusual dishes—some you may not find in any other East Indian restaurant . . . such as Samosa, which is a hot, savory meat/vegetable turn-

over in a crispy puff pastry and gently spiced. The accent here is on contrast between sweet and sour, and the hot and cool. The curries list is extensive, as might be expected in such an establishment . . . chicken, beef, lamb, egg, fish . . . many others. Make the Ashoka a part of your total New York experience.



Ashoka

### CHICAGO

The **Taj Mahal**, 10 East Walton Street, features such delights as dried ocean fish (known as Bombay Duck), Aloo Bonda (deep-fried potato patties seasoned with several secret herbs and spices; Masala Kabab (meatballs to 'out-ball' any meatballs you've ever tasted), and Murg Masala (herb-marinated chicken simmered in tomato sauce and those see-ecret spices!). Delicious, every mouthful. The Indian breads make the perfect—indeed the **only**—complement to these dishes.

### WASHINGTON

Located in the heart of Washington on the chic Connecticut Avenue is another **Taj Mahal**. Here the specialties are (a) the Keema Matar (prime chopped beef magically blended with special curries and spring peas) and (b) the Moghul Dinner (which includes Taj or Mulligatawny soup, your choice of any curry, plus vegetable, rice, freshly-baked Indian bread, Darjeeling tea, dessert and crème de menthe. Many Washingtonian diplomats from areas of India where meat is forbidden—Hindus—come here for Ande Ke Salan (curried eggs with vegetables). You don't have to be Hindu to enjoy this! Come and try it.

CIAO!



## MONTREAL

At 2124 Drummond Street is the **Maharajah**. This fine restaurant offers diversion as well as food. You get your palm read by a skilled palmist, and so in addition to being carried away by the ravishing food, you are made even happier with your palm-reading. **Ah, the joys yet to come your way!** (Translation . . . tricks.) Come to the Maharajah for Tandoori cooking, done in a special Indian clay oven shaped like Ali Baba's oil jar. The oven is fired with charcoal, and all meats and fish cooked therein have first marinated in the Maharajah's freshly-ground curry.

In forthcoming issues we shall update our report on East Indian cooking with reviews of some new restaurants now being readied. It is a style of cooking so fascinating that one can easily become addicted. If there is an authentic East Indian restaurant near you, pay it a visit. You should be delighted with what is truly a connoisseur cuisine.

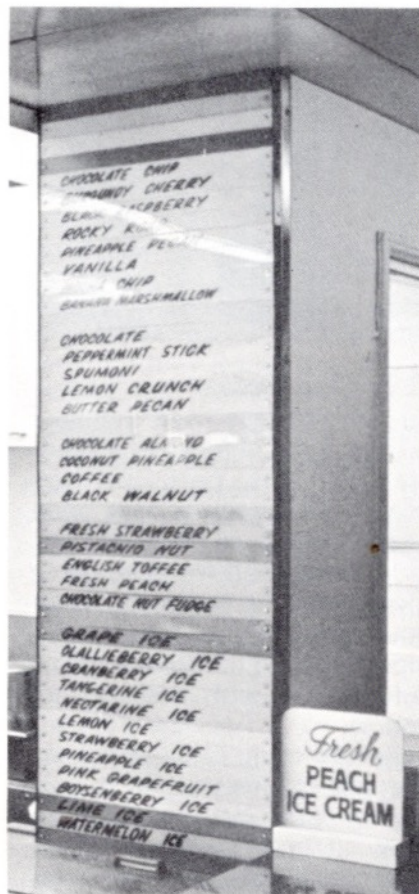
## Recipes From Around The World

Gathered by the Editors

Along with New York's recent Art Deco festivals, notably the big one at Radio City Music Hall (a veritable temple-museum of Art Deco at its finest flowering in the thirties) have been the festivals of other Americana, such as the many-gallery exhibitions of the Norman Rockwell paintings of small-town life in the gentle twenties . . . before they became so 'roaring'.

And it is interesting that in the mad scramble of metropolitan life, when each of us seems to be elbowing his way, or cudgeling others—just for a chance to move on . . . see a patch of clear sky . . . breathe some fresh air . . . to get from here to there a little less harriedly in this time of 'every-

thing-shortages' and Presidential do-nothingism about them—that so many who pride themselves on their New York sophistication will stand for long periods gazing into the art-gallery windows of Madison Avenue at Rockwell's paintings about small-town barber-shops . . . country grocery stores . . . and, especially, the small-town drug store with its round, marble-top tables and its bent-iron chairs, its lazily-whirring overhead fan, and—quite often—its genuine Tiffany chandeliers.



Such a drug store, if expensively outfitted like this, was more elegantly known as an 'Ice Cream Parlor' (prescriptions and patent medicines were a sideline, especially since everyone was so healthy that drugs were rarely needed). From 'school's out' until late evening it was a magnet for the gay and the straight (and the cruising could be wild!) and like the 'malt shops' of the mid-sixties the varieties of soda fountain delights were limitless. One never ordered just 'ice cream'. It had to be a fizzy, frothy concoction to make it super-different

from the packaged ice cream at home in the refrigerator.

Recently when the editors of **Ciao!** visited the South to update our gay travel articles, we found in many towns these same Ice Cream Parlors flourishing (albeit with air-conditioning having replaced the overhead fan . . . the only major change). There are also many of these traditional Ice Cream Parlors still delighting young New Englanders—in Westport, Connecticut, that very swank suburb of New York City, there is a very glamorous one. We came back from our news-trek with some recipes for a 'choco-party' as Southerners sometimes call them when they are held in a home. We thought you might like to have just such a party, if for no other reason than as a good cruising, gay encounter or other gay convocation gimmick—not to mention the goodies everyone will love.

You don't need an elaborate soda fountain (although if you campily dress as a soda jerk the party will have more authentic pazazz). What fizz is needed can come from a bottle of iced club soda. Once you study our recipes your imagination will run wild with ideas about how to make them the most successful part of your party (well . . . almost!). Let's start with a simple one . . .

### CHOCOLATE SODA

Into a 10-ounce (or taller) very thin glass (and if you have metal mug-holders in which to set the glasses, so much more authentic it will be), put 2 tablespoons of rich chocolate syrup, such as Hershey's. Add  $\frac{1}{4}$  cup of milk. Fill to near the brim with club soda and stir briskly. Drop in a dipper of vanilla or chocolate ice cream (dietetic if your guests are Weight Watchers), then another dab of soda to round off the drink and make it a pretty picture, and serve. If you have a charged water (seltzer) device—especially one that can be adjusted to forcing out a very thin stream—this final squirt will make the drink more pazazzy.

### CHOCOLATE EGG FRAPPE

First mix 1 egg and 2 table-



spoons of powdered chocolate drink (for your Weight Watchers you can use Alba non-fat dry milk product, artificially sweetened) in a tall glass. Then beat with a long fork, adding milk to fill the glass, stirring until all is well blended, and top with grated nutmeg. Southern-stylers use iced metal mugs and blend the ingredients in an electric blender.

### HOT CINNAMON COCOA

If you fling a winter choco-party very likely you will want to serve some hot drinks and this one should delight even the hard-to-please.

Into a saucepan place  $\frac{1}{4}$  cup of a good breakfast cocoa, one-third cup of sugar,  $\frac{1}{4}$  teaspoon of cinnamon and a pinch of salt. Stir in one cup of water gradually so that no lumps form, then place over medium heat and bring to a boil. Cook 2 minutes, stirring constantly. Then stir in 3 cups of milk; heat thoroughly but be sure not to bring to a boil. Serve hot with a topping of whipped cream and a cinnamon stick in each cup or mug. In New Orleans some Ice Cream Parlors add a half-teaspoon of an almond cordial to this hot drink. An especially good brand you can get in your liquor store is **Amaretto**. It's very rich . . . so do not use more than a half-teaspoonful.

### HOT SHERRY CHOCOLATE

To 1 cup of water in the top of a double boiler place 2 squares (1-ounce each square) of unsweetened chocolate. Place over a low flame, and stir until the chocolate has melted and blended. Now add 3 tablespoons of sugar and a pinch of salt. Boil 3 minutes, and stir/whirl constantly. Place pan over boiling water and gradually blend constantly. Heat well. Just before serving beat with rotary beater until light and frothy . . . pour into cups and add 1 jigger ( $1\frac{1}{2}$  ounces) of a fine dry sherry (**Dry Sack** is excellent for this) and swish it a little more.

All of these recipes are authentic and time-honored, and because they are easy to prepare, you need only a few minutes to make a fresh one, or one for a just-arrived guest.

## Book Review

By The Editors



Everyone except the phobic and the soulless likes animals; and gay guys, almost to a man, love them as pets, perhaps because we ourselves have been disadvantaged in the straight world for so long we have come to know what 'a dog's life' is all about and, in a sense, we empathize with that frisky fellow we fell in love with in a pet shop window.

The odd thing is that once we have grown attached to a pet; treating him as one of the family; it is wrenching to both master and animal when one goes on a vacation, finding it necessary (or thinking it so) to leave one's alter ego at home . . . or boarded in a pet shop . . . or tended by someone—even a devoted animal-lover—who is simply a 'foreigner' to the pet. Dogs and cats, especially, do not respond spiritedly to foster parents, however short the period of 'adoption'.

Dogs give us more than just love in return . . . often they are our security, particularly if one lives in an apartment or neighborhood with a high rate of burglary. Burglars are not likely

to break into an apartment if they hear a dog barking inside. Sometimes the smallest dogs have the biggest barks, and this makes the intruder wary because he has no conception of the size of the dog or how vicious he may be. It can be a heartstopping experience! And if that dog behind the door is a gentle basset hound, when he bays like the lowest note on a pipe organ the burglar may well think 'lion'!

With the idea of giving your pet a fair shake in the travel department, Geraldine Thorsten and Paula Weideger have written a wonderful book called **Travel with Your Pet** (A Fireside Book published by Simon & Schuster—\$2.95 in paperback). Get it and you'll be surprised at how available travel is for an animal. You will be rewarded with bonuses uncountable!

It takes all the 'iffiness' out of animal travel. For example, you may have heretofore left your pet behind simply because you have been at wits' end trying to get the proper information about whether your pet **can** go with you, and **if** so, what papers you need . . . inoculations . . . licenses . . . whether you can keep him in your hotel room . . . if there are kennels (plane, ship, train, hotel) . . . state entry regulations, and if there is a period of quarantine required (remembering the famous case of Elizabeth Taylor and Richard Burton sailing up the Thames to London in that magnificent yacht—the **Kalizma**—only to be halted at the dock and having to put their dogs into quarantine for 30 days) . . . and whether you can take more than one pet . . . and what to do when you have more than one foreign country on your itinerary.

Moreover, this is a most 'human' animal book. There is competent veterinary advice on when **not** to travel with your pet, and how he may react to travel (rather like a child, of course . . . he's inquisitive and wants to learn, and so he can get into various kinds of serio-comic

CIAO!



situations that can give you a turn if you don't know how to understand and deal with this exciting change in his life).

You'll discover in a chapter headed **What's It Like In . . . ?** just what it's like to travel with your pet in Argentina, Austria, the Caribbean (had you ever thought he'd like a weekend in Bermuda, too . . . romping up and down the coral sands and living it up luxuriously in a swank hotel room? . . . you'll learn how royally welcome he is!), Brazil, Canada, France, Western Germany, Greece, Italy, Japan, Mexico, Morocco, Holland, Puerto Rico, Spain; even Soviet Russia (where, you won't believe, animal travel is the easiest of all!). All these, and chapter after chapter of solid facts and practical hints to make the going great for Rover as well as yourself, makes **Travel with Your Pet** a winner in every respect. It will save you countless frustrating phone calls, lots of cabfare, needless veterinarian fees, and worry over things that will **never** happen, by simplifying at a glance—tabulatively and textually—what has always seemed complex and tortuous. And when you go abroad where animals are loved as much or more than here, you will also discover that your pet often makes an effective introduction to gay others . . . so take him with you and put him in the spotlight—he'll be a real conversation piece.

Travel will give your pet a new lease on life . . . and you too!

## Gay World News & Notes

By The Editors

**San Antonio . . .** In spite of his sentence to six 99-year prison terms (the maximum under Texas law) for his part in the murder of six boys as a member of a homosexual torture ring, Elmer

Wayne Henley will be eligible for parole in eight years and four months (for parole purposes the multiple sentences are considered as one). Consensus has it that he will be released from prison at that time—if he hasn't been murdered by an inmate by then. If he is freed he will probably take another name and disappear in a big city only to threaten the gay community again—if the pattern followed by other such killers is any indication.

**New York . . .** Porno film star Harry Reems, featured in such flicks as "Deep Throat" and "The Devil in Miss Jones," continues to be the victim of FBI harassment. He was arrested in his apartment and hauled away for booking by the feds for "conspiring to and transporting the film for sale and distribution in Memphis"—a charge that could get him a \$20,000 fine and 15 years in jail. When the cops want you they'll find a way. For sure.

**Atlanta . . .** Gays still report "low key" police harassment in spite of the recent promise by Mayor Maynard Jackson to exercise greater control over what the cops do. The black mayor has been at odds with the police (who refuse to acknowledge him as city leader) and he claims he is powerless to guarantee his official directives.

**Provincetown . . .** Police harassment of gays in this Cape Cod resort town that depends on the gay dollar for survival was strong this past summer—and one can only guess what effect it will have on the 1975 season. There wasn't much fuss over the nudes at nearby Herring Cove Beach—lying in open view or having sex in the dunes—but "getting out of line" in town was "controlled" by the cops. Gays were generally uncomfortable when cruising Commercial Street late at night as a result of the frequent raids on the meat rack surrounding the Pilgrim Monument. The townsfolk simply did not want sex happening on land they considered "Sacred."

More hot flashes next month.

## Gay World Travel Tips

By The Editors

- Gay life in Acapulco isn't all that great (see the June 1973 **Ciao!**) but one thing gay guys love about the place is its informality. No suits and ties anywhere. The same trend is now taking place in the Bahamas where one has always had to dress to the teeth for dinner. It's all so silly. Perhaps this relaxation of old ways will encourage more gay people to travel to the Bahamas in greater numbers this year. (We like informality and the demands regarding "high dress" on cruise ships is one reason sea travel has never attracted the gay dollar.)

- Would you like to swap your house or apartment for a couple of weeks with someone who owns a vacation home on a tropical island? Our House, Inc., 136 E. 57th St., New York, N.Y. 10022 has 4,000 deals available.

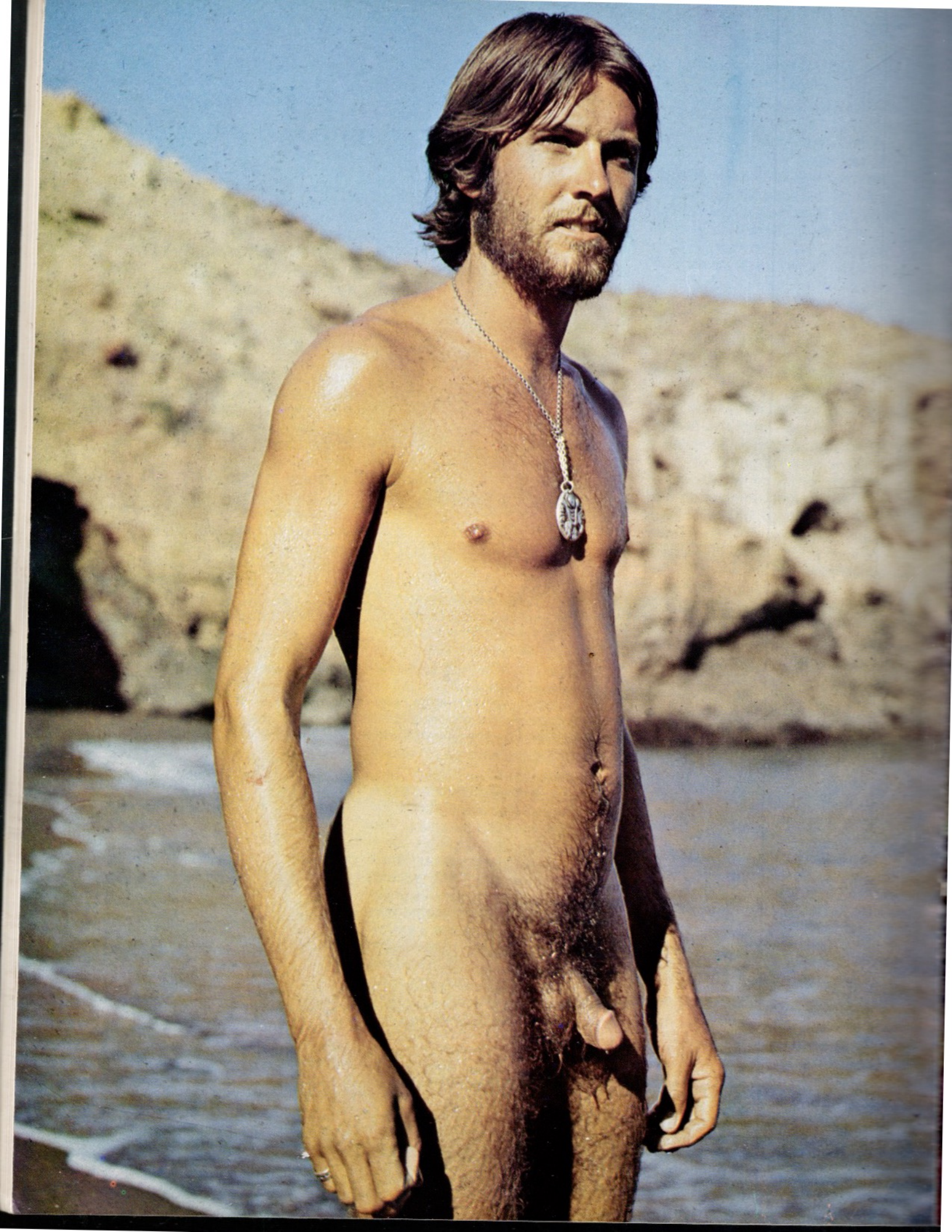
- South American travel is up. The reason? Travel there is cheap compared with European jaunts. Look into it.

- The editors of **Ciao!** have combined their efforts and announce their new international travel directory which will be released in early December. All major (and many minor) gay cities are covered. Complete lowdown on bars, baths, movie houses, streets, beaches, johns, etc. "Private Stock" is tiny enough to carry in your pocket and its plain cover is inconspicuous. Price is \$5 and it's to supplement the latest information in **Ciao!** Look for the "Private Stock" ad in our next issue. (Place your order now if you want to receive one as soon as they are off the press, for an early Christmas gift, etc.)

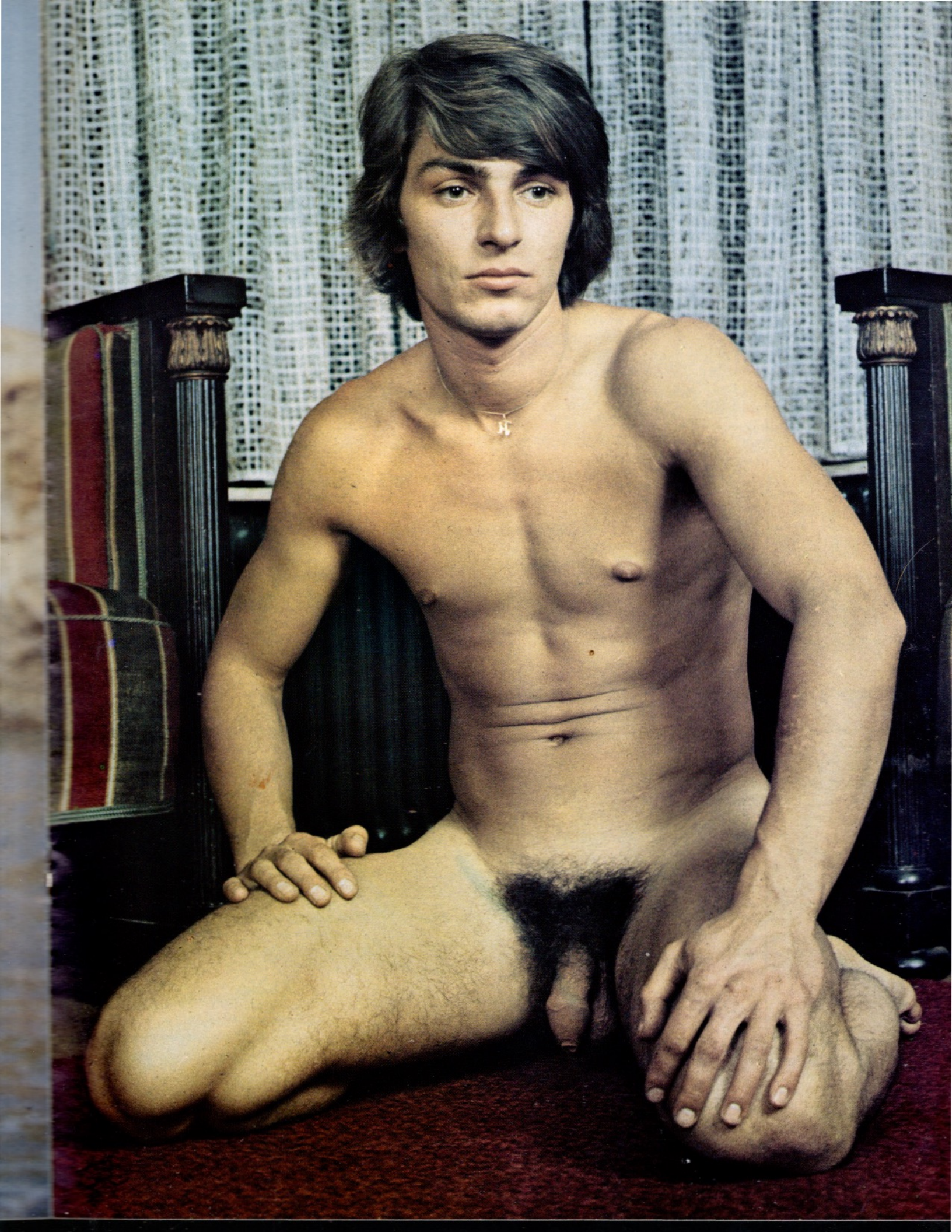
- If you are planning to go to Rome next year book early because the city will be packed throughout 1975 due to Holy Year celebrations. They start Christmas Eve 1974.

- Amtrak has resumed train service between New York and











Montreal after a lapse of three years. Daily departures from Grand Central Station at 8:30 a.m. for \$22.25 one-way. The trip takes a little over 10 hours.

• Tired of tipping for bad service, but embarrassed about leaving nothing? Try leaving a specially-designed card which reads, "This card is left to notify you and your facility that we were dissatisfied with (check one): Prices . . . Quality . . . Cleanliness . . . Courtesy . . . Atmosphere; and we will forward this information to T.I. Headquarters." Join Tipper's International, P.O. Box 114, Milwaukee, Wisc. 53201, and receive your membership along with a supply of cards and literature which includes a list of those establishments that are recommended by members. The annual fee is \$10.

And with these tips . . . we leave you until next month.

## Letters From Our Malebag

### BANG-KOKS

Dear Editor:

I have just returned from the Far East; inasmuch as you have already covered Tokyo and Hong Kong (Ed: Tokyo, February 1974 **QQ Magazine**; Hong Kong, April 1974 **Ciao!**) I won't comment on these cities as your reports were exceptionally accurate, but I would like to pass some notes to your readers about Bangkok.

All the gay bars are located in one area, on side streets off Silom Road, a few blocks from the Dusit Thani Hotel. In my opinion, the best of the group was the **Garden Bar** located by itself at the end of an alley-way opposite Swiss Air. The owner of the bar, Vichai, was extremely helpful with his advice and selection.

The approach to the Thai boys is just the opposite to that of the Japanese. A big smile and a nod

of the head and they come to you. Many times even that is not necessary. Some of them will practically throw themselves at you. If you do not have at least six proposals in one evening, you are doing quite poorly. But be forewarned: almost all of them expect money. Not much . . . about 100 Baht (\$5 U.S.). You are also expected to buy them drinks and possibly something to eat afterwards. After making your selection, stick with it, and resist the temptation to flit from one to another because there will be tremendous competition among the Thai boys for your favors. There is also another night, although your first boy might believe he is yours for your entire time in Bangkok. This is your own personal decision.

If you do not want to take the boy back to your hotel—and this is not recommended—there is the **Suriwongse Hotel** which will rent short-time rooms (3 hours) for 60 Baht (\$3 U.S.) or double that for a full day. They also have rooms by the week so you might consider that possibility when staying in Bangkok. This is the gay hotel and fortunately is located not far from the gay area. The coffee shop of the hotel is always filled with Thai boys looking for a companion.

A word of warning. Although the Thai boys charge for their services they are not, in the meaning of the word, hustlers. They are extremely poor and they sell their best commodity. Also, some of them will steal anything of value left around, so rings, watches, jewelry, cameras, etc., keep out of sight. Better yet, if you go to the Garden Bar ask Vichai to give you a rundown on your potential partner for the night.

You will find the Oriental boys passionate, tender, loving, kind, and uninhibited in bed. As lovers, they are not amateurs, and to them, you are the most important thing in their lives. They go out of their way to make you comfortable. If you are fortunate to find someone as a companion for your entire stay, you will find him most attentive

to your needs. If you are a good person, he will respond in kind.

Now, before all you young lovelies pack your bags and fly off to the Far East, be warned. Your success in Tokyo, Bangkok, and Hong Kong will be minimal. The Oriental boys prefer mature—yes, mature men. So if you are in the 30- to 50-year-old bracket, or better yet, 40 to 50 years old, and have hair on your chest (another plus), forget youth-oriented America and fly to that part of the world where age is respected and not scorned. I had a Japanese boy, tell me he preferred men of about 50 years old; I watched a handsome, blond Westerner of about 25 years wander around a bar in Bangkok without once someone looking at him; and in Hong Kong, a Chinese boy lamented that the only fault he could find with his lover was that he was only 34 years old. So there it is.

A faithful reader,  
T.R.  
Washington, D.C.

**Ed. note: A comprehensive article is being done by our Far East Editor—Crichton Stenhouse. It will appear shortly.**

### LONDON LOO

Dear Editor:

Three cheers for your detailed article on London in the June 1974 **Ciao!** Using it as my guide I enjoyed the city tremendously. You failed to run a photograph of the infamous underground john at Piccadilly Circus, whose entrance is right outside the Regent Palace Hotel (you were so right about that place being good to take hustlers to). I enclose a snapshot which I thought your readers would enjoy seeing.

Sincerely,  
E.L.  
New York, N.Y.



CIAO!



# XAVIER<sup>®</sup> TACKY! THE GAY CUCARACHA!

BY STREADEAGLE STUDIO

THE QUESTION THIS GAY STORY ASKS: CAN AN ACAPULCO CUCARACHA FROM THE WRONG SIDE OF THE DONKEY TRACKS FIND LUV 'N HAPPINESS WITH PISSPOT PINCUS... ONE OF SAN FRANCISCO'S HOTTEST HUSTLERS?

## CHAPTER 4: BRUCIE!

IN OUR LAST BIT, XAVIER, OUR BUGGY HERO AND FANNY FOO... A DRAG QUEEN WATER-BUG GOT THE DOWN NEWS... NOT ONLY WAS BRUCIE (PISSPOT'S HEAVY JOHN) ON HIS WAY OVER—BUT HE ALSO HAPPENED TO BE AN EXTERMINATOR!

WEE'Z GOTTA MOBILIZE FOR WAR, XAVIER... HONEY!! BRUCIE IZ A BAD-ASS NUT ON WEE'Z BUGS... SO DA SAFEST IZ TA' BEE-CUM 100% INVISIBLE... LIKE NON-FACTO... SO WEE'Z DON'T BEE-CUM HABUIS CORPSES:

MAN... YA MEAN WE SPLIT UNTIL DA SON-OF-A-BEECH LEAVES?

AN HOUR LATER... INSIDE FANNY FOO'S GRACK-IN-DA-WALL...

AMIGO... ME CURIOSITY IZ KILLIN' ME! I'M GONNA TAKE A FAST LOOK-SEE AT BRUCIE!

PLAY IT COOL, CHILD! YOU'Z KNOW WHAT DEY SAZ ABOUT CURIOSITY KILLIN' A COCK-E-ROACH!

YEAH... YEAH!



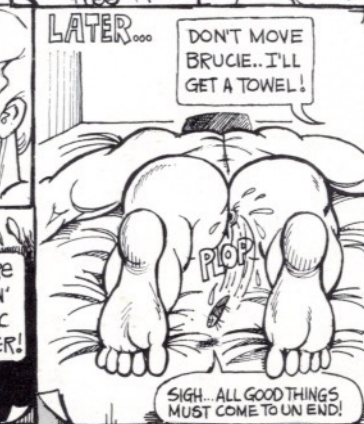
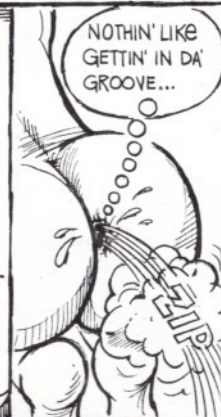
BUT IN THE HEAT OF THE ACTION, BRUCIE KNOCKS P.P.'S TOY SHELF OFF THE WALL...

CRASH...

SHIT!

I... I SAW A ROACH... PISSPOT!

WHERE? WHAT'S A ROACH AMONG FRIENDS?







**Photo Feature of the Month**  
**King of the Road**

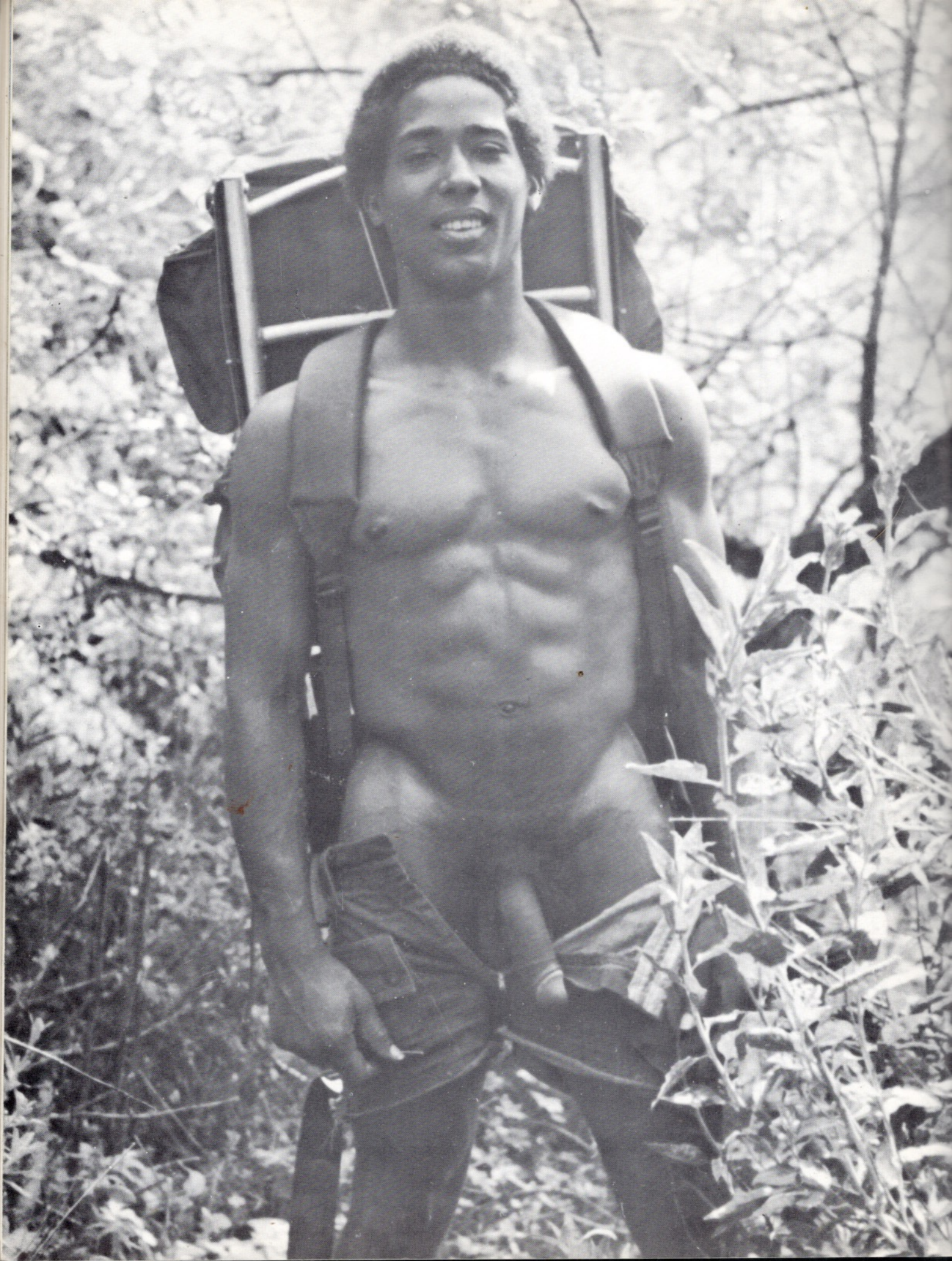
By World Wide Fotos



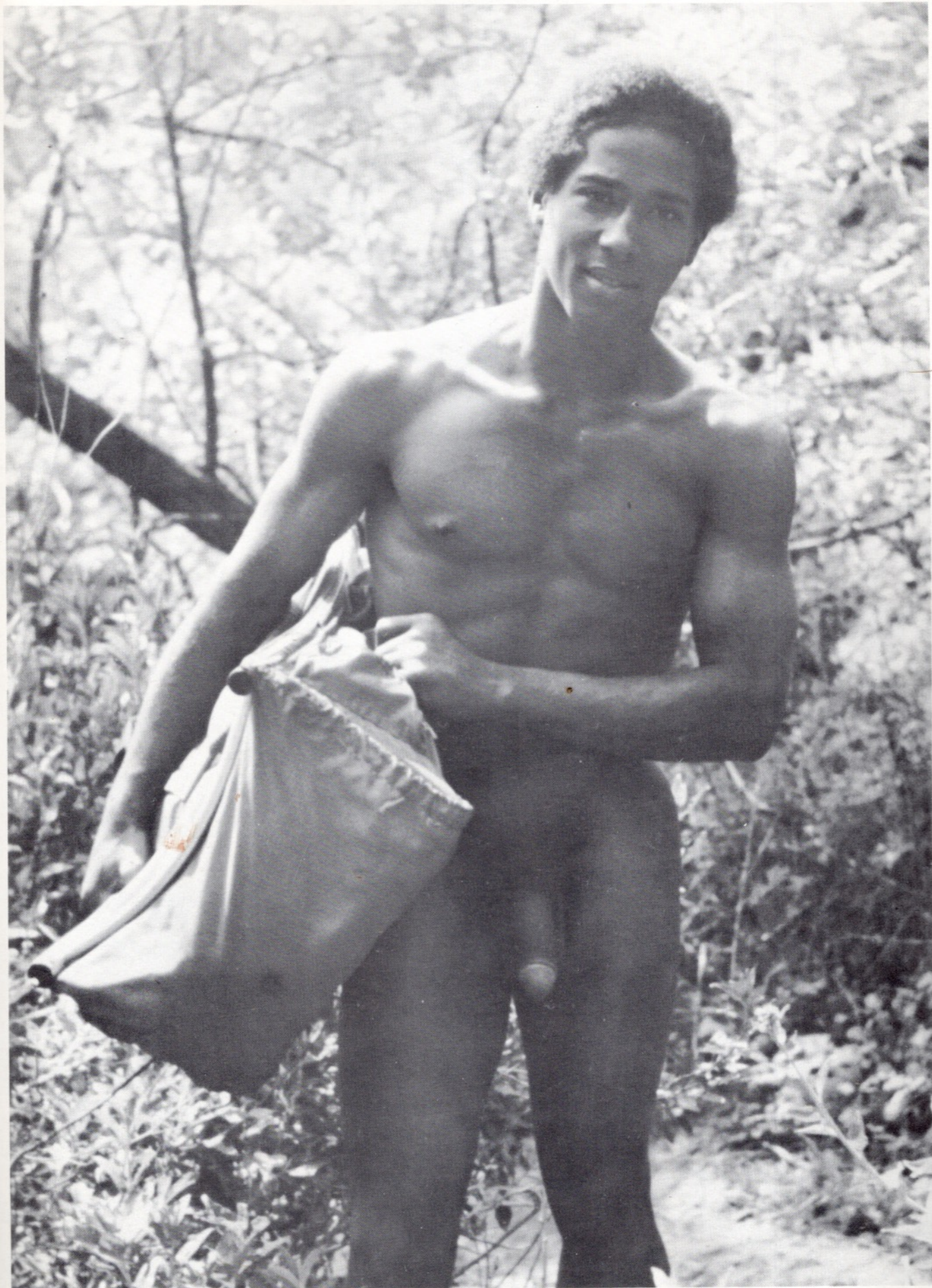








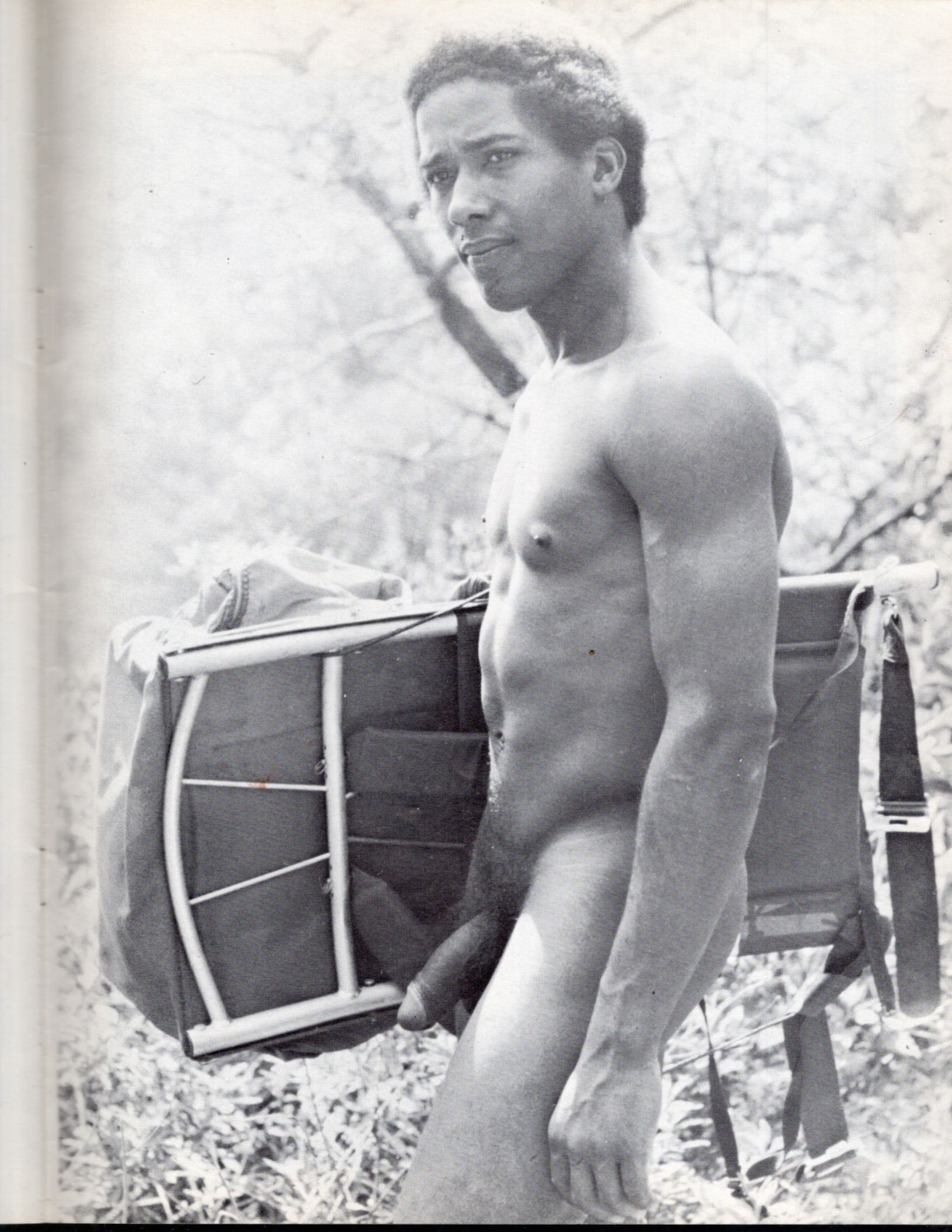














U.S.A.



Bruce of Los Angeles



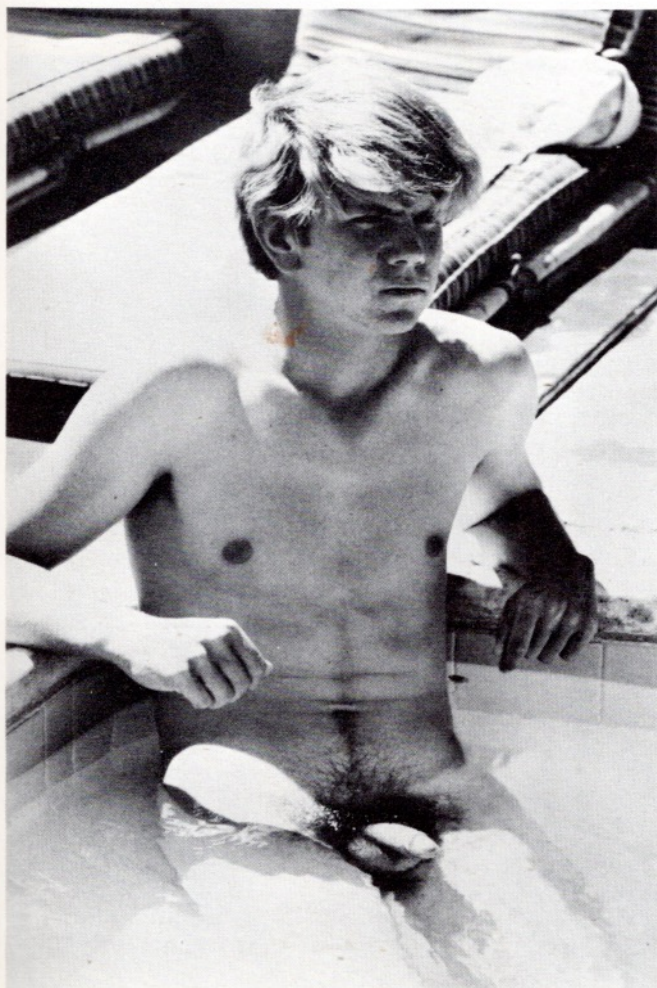
Australia

Robert of Australia

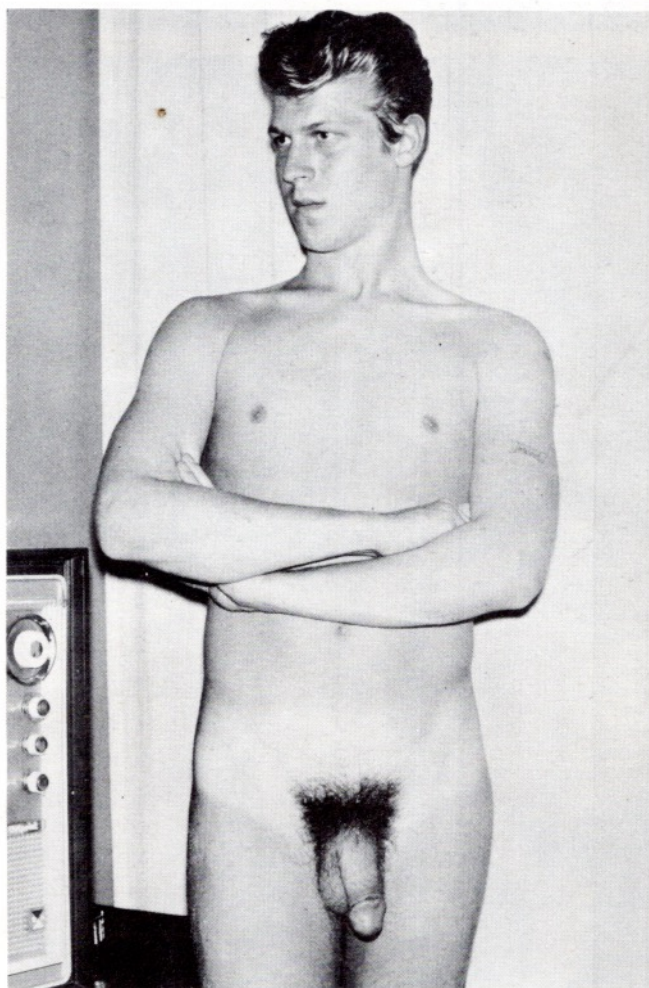


Puerto Rico

**Ciao!Gallery**  
**Super Studs of the World**  
Compiled by The Editors



Poland



Sweden



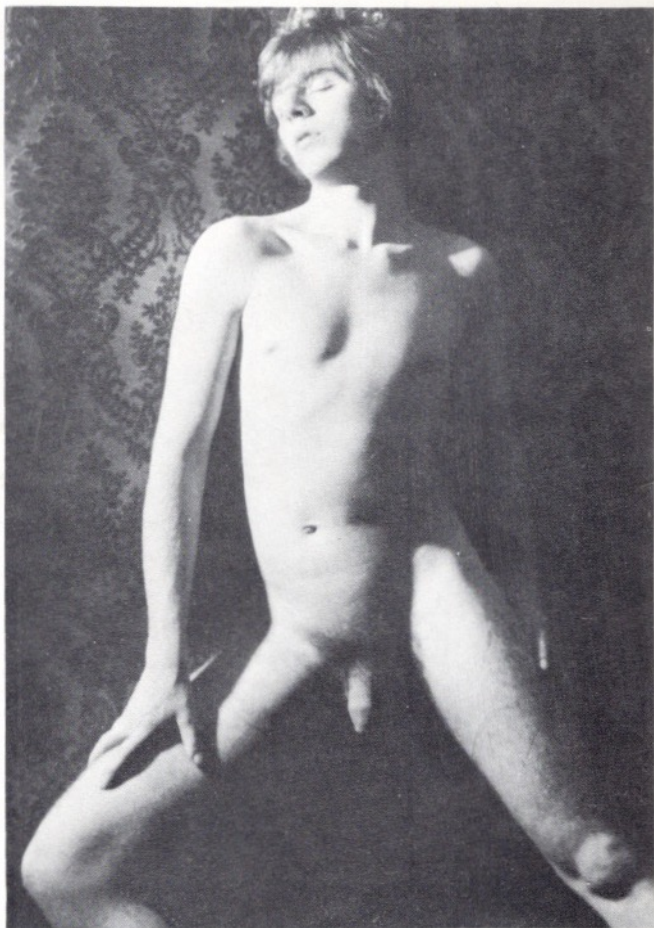
Puerto Rico



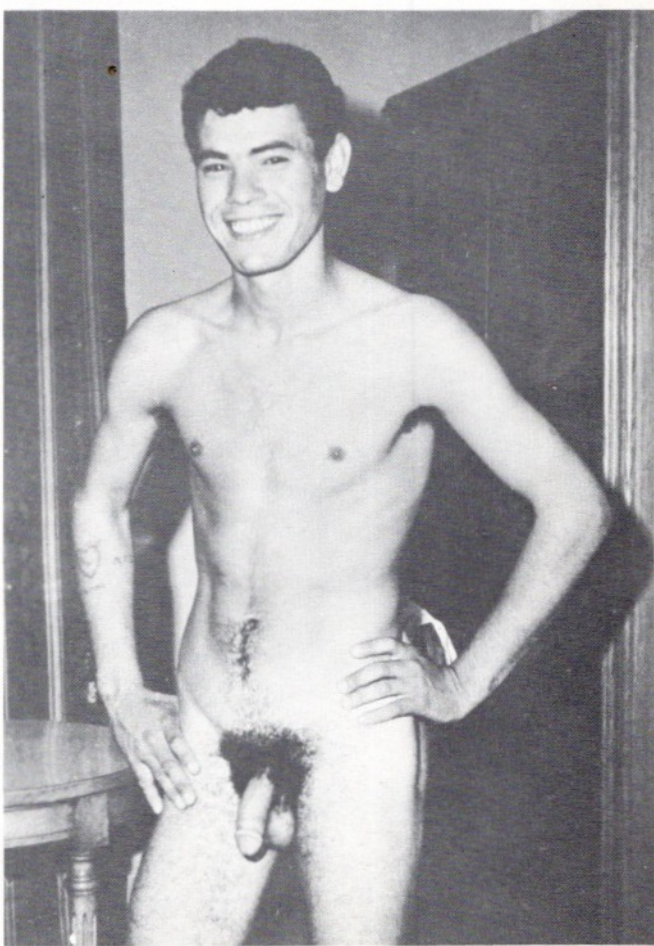
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X M A S**

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Perhaps your friends might like a subscription to QQ or BODY. Or a copy of ERA. Or maybe a dildo. See the individual ads in this issue for details and prices. Please enclose payment with your order.

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& Public Steam Baths**

are featured in the February 1975 QQ Magazine, out in mid-November. Look for it and find out where the tourist can go for hot action under sun and steam without having to join inner circles or clubs open only to locals. And remember: Travel articles in every issue of QQ and completely different from those in Ciao!

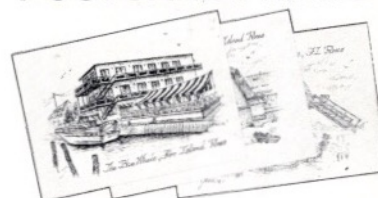
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We are pleased to announce our new international travel directory for gay travelers everywhere going anywhere is now being prepared and will be released in early December. Look for the big ad in our next issue!

**FIRE ISLAND  
POSTCARD PRINTS**



By special arrangement with Geneva we offer a set of 6 beautiful prints (all different) of Fire Island's gay communities—Cherry Grove and The Pines. Each print is on heavy white stock measuring 3¼x5½ inches. They may be framed or used as postcards simply by placing message, address and stamp on reverse side. Or provide your own envelopes and use as note cards. Distinctive and beautiful—and so meaningful for special friends.

**FIRE ISLAND PRINTS (6) . . . . \$1.00**

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

**The Waist Trimmer**

Here's what you need to help melt fat off that mid-section or keep what shape you now have. Just a few minutes a day will do it . . . and situps and leg raises are a snap on this attractive slant board. Its unusual bent-knee design has a built-in safety feature which places no strain on the lower back. And it stores so compactly under the bed or behind the door when not in use. Can be used by guys of any height . . . it's 16" wide and 42" long and completely foam padded and covered with "wet look" vinyl. What's more—it has a nylon carrying strap; ½" foam knee-protector; and safety folding lock hinge. Comes with instructions.

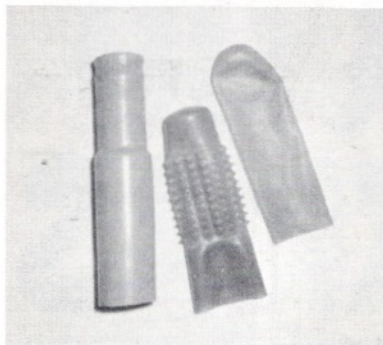


**\$39.95  
COMPLETE**

Order from: QQ PUBLISHING CO., INC., RM. 602, 450 SEVENTH AVE., NYC 10001



## The Juice Tube



THE JUICE TUBE is a soft, hollow rubber tube which comes with two completely washable condom-like insert liners—one smooth, one lined with dozens of little "nipples." The main section is 4½" deep by 1¼" diameter. Because it is a tight fit its action is caused by squeezing which produces warm suction and friction. Must be used with lubricant. The top insert is a 1½" depression which can be used to accommodate a "finger vibrator" (sold at most drugstores) which is not necessary for use. 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 JUICE TUBE ..... \$12.95

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

## The Gemini 18

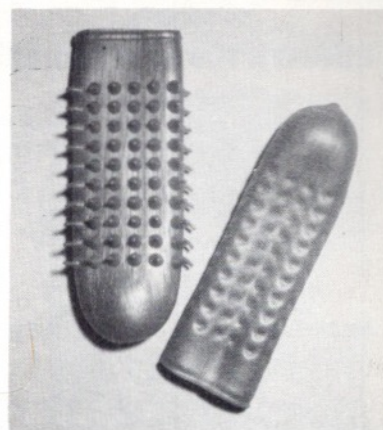


THE GEMINI 18 can be used as a "single" by those who like length—or a "double" by two at the same time. Flesh-like, flesh-colored solid rubber over 18" long and better than 2" in diameter. Molded from life, very realistic. Over 2 lbs. of springy rubber. Completely washable. (A tip for the economy-minded: 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

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

## Second Skin

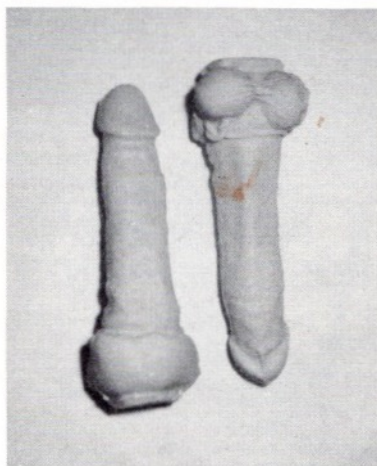


For circumcised guys only... here's your chance to feel what it's like with skin—with SECOND SKIN! Soft, flesh-colored, rubber shaft measures 5½" long and is 1¼" in diameter when not in use. It stretches to accommodate almost anyone with a tight fit. Reversible (both sides shown above)—one side is smooth; the other is lined with 110 soft "nipples" which are absolutely sensational. Sold as a health aid and novelty to adults only (please state you are over 21). Sent via insured parcel post in an insulated packet to insure privacy and delivery.

SECOND SKIN ..... \$4.95

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

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

## The Sinker



Here it is—the most unusual vibrator you've ever seen... THE SINKER. The vibrating capsule measures slightly over 2" long and less than 1" in diameter at its center. Absolutely smooth with no rough edges. Sealed unit is not affected by moisture. A strong insulated 22" wire connects it to its power source which takes a tiny pen-light battery (sent with unit). Remote control action for use in any position, anywhere, anytime. Small enough to carry in the bottom of your shirt pocket. Capsule has more vibrating power than the biggest battery-operated vibrators. Unit is practically silent when insulated by flesh (held in hand, etc.). Tested before shipment. Not returnable. Sold as a health aid and novelty to adults only (please state that you are over 21). Sent packaged in an attractive plastic box in an insulated packet via insured parcel post to insure privacy and delivery.

THE SINKER ..... \$19.95

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

## 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

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 (1¼" 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.

## HOT LIPS

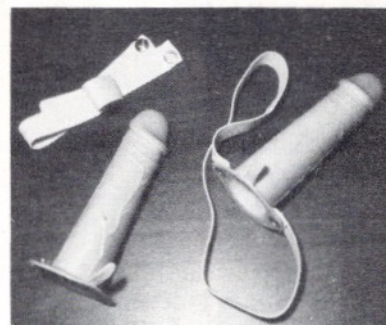


Pucker up for some deep throat action. These lips are made of soft flesh-colored, flesh-like rubber (completely washable). Tight 1¼" hole (stretchable) leads into a soft condom-like tube (1¼" in diameter, 6" deep, stretchable). Grease up and insert between box-spring and mattress, or anywhere. Sold strictly as a novelty to adults only (please state you are over 21). Sent via insured parcel post in a plainly-marked packet.

**HOT LIPS . . . . . \$10.95**

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

## Marathon



When your lover begs for more but you're too pooped to pop . . . MARATHON will come to the rescue! A realistic 7" (nearly 1¼" diameter) that's hollow and straps right on. Made of soft yet rigid plastic that's thin enough to convey sensations to the wearer. Its elastic buttocks strap snaps on and fits all sizes (may be taken off when MARATHON is washed). For those who enjoy occasional solitaire the MARATHON may be strapped to any sturdy household object (bedpost, etc.). Hole in tip. Flesh colored. Sold as a novelty to adults only (please state you are over 21). Sent via insured parcel post in a large plainly-marked box.

**MARATHON . . . . . \$9.95**

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

## 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 check or money-order to: QQ Publishing Co., Inc., Room 602, 450 7th Ave., New York, N.Y. 10001.

## Black Beauty



BLACK BEAUTY has a lot in common with its namesake . . . both are real studs! Ours is 8" long by 1¼" in diameter. Modeled from life it is made of soft flesh-like rubber in natural brown/black. Completely washable. Comes in its own gift box. Sold as a novelty to adults only (please state you are over 21). Sent via insured parcel post in a plain wrapping to insure privacy.

**BLACK BEAUTY . . . . . \$9.95**

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

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



## BACK ISSUES CIAO! Magazine

CIAO! THE WORLD OF GAY TRAVEL  
\$3 ea. in the U.S.; \$3.50 ea. in Canada &  
Mexico; \$4.50 in all other countries:



No. 2



No. 3



No. 4



No. 5



No. 6



No. 7



No. 8



No. 9



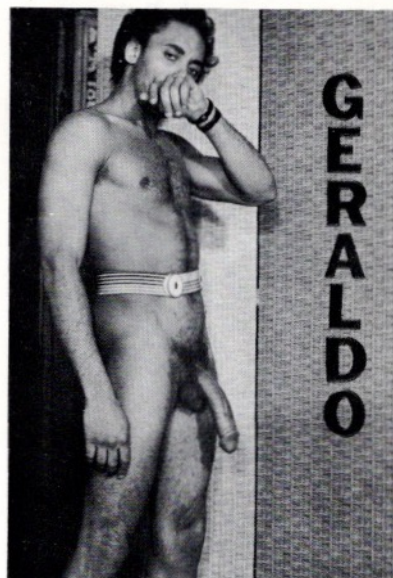
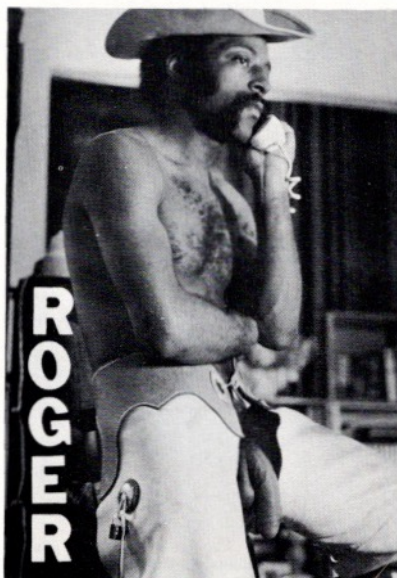
No. 10



No. 11

No. 2 (Mar.-Apr. '73): Wash., D.C.; N.Y.  
Leather; Prague; Fla.; Seattle; Buffalo  
No. 3 (May-June '73): Baltimore; Italian  
Riviera; Provincetown; Acapulco; Montreal  
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Virginia Beach; Vancouver/Victoria  
No. 6 (Nov.-Dec. '73): Las Vegas; Rio de  
Janeiro; New Orleans; Quebec City; 4 So.  
Amer. Cities; Detroit; Carnivals  
No. 7 (Jan.-Feb. '74): Hawaii; Rochester;  
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cinnati); Phoenix; Atlanta; Baton Rouge  
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No. 11 (Sept.-Oct. '74): Charleston, S.C.;  
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Send check or money-order to: **QQ**  
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ALEXANDER presents two beautiful new sets of photos.

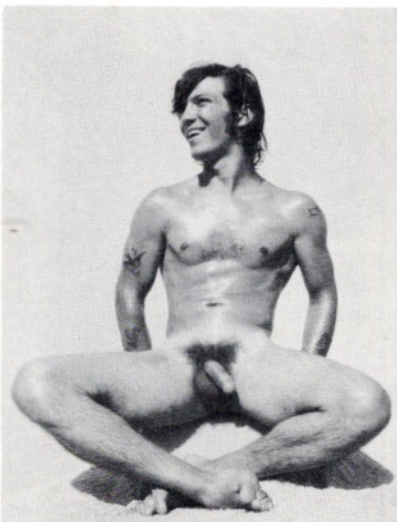
Series No. 46S: "THE MAXI-MEAT MYSTIQUE" featuring Roger.

Series No. 49T: "LUXURY ITEM" featuring Geraldo.

Each set of photos consists of 8, 5x7, b&w prints. Price \$5.00. Please add  
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ALEXANDER  
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## NUDES! NUDES! NUDES! FROM ATHLETIC MODEL GUILD



PHOTOGRAPHS of these and all AMG models featured in this magazine are  
available. \$2 for 8x10 B&W or \$5 for 8x10 Color of similar pose. Set of six  
35mm Color Slides or six 2x3 Color Prints, \$4. 8mm Films available are listed  
in PHYSIQUE PICTORIAL. When ordering pictures of the models seen in  
this magazine please indicate name of magazine, issue and page number.

PHYSIQUE PICTORIAL MAGAZINE serves as our "Illustrated Catalog."  
Latest issue, \$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



THE LARGEST COLLECTION  
OF HOMOSEXUAL EROTICA  
IN THE WORLD!

BUY IN PERSON OR BY MAIL . . .

We specialize in Tom of Finland art:  
"KAKE" comic books (20-pg. picture  
stories) numbers 1 thru 10—\$3 each;  
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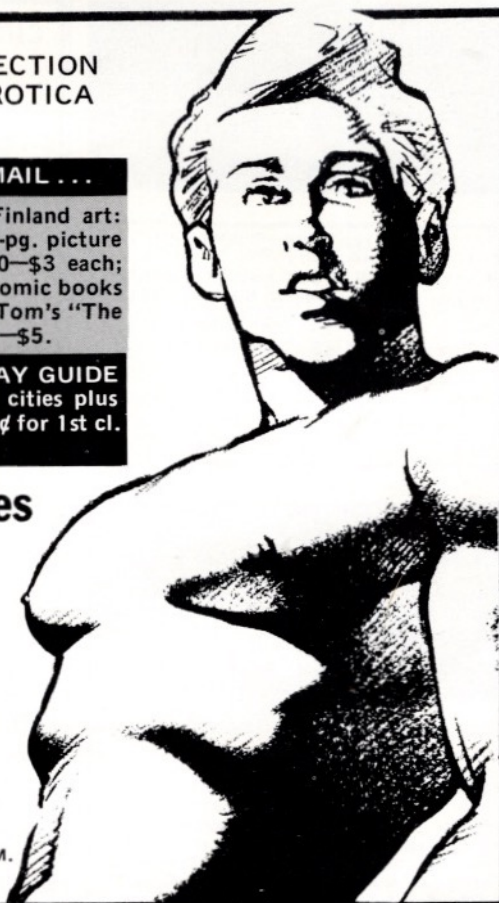
THE FALCON WORLD GAY GUIDE  
listing all U.S. and World cities plus  
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## BACK ISSUES BODY Magazine

THE MALE PICTORIAL

Beginning in Issue 16

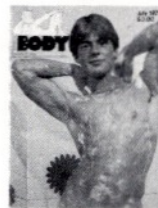
"Red Hot" Gay Fiction



No. 7



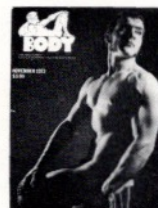
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No. 9



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No. 11



No. 12



No. 13



No. 14



No. 15



No. 16



No. 17

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Seventh Ave., New York, N. Y. 10001.



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San Francisco: LE SALON, 1118 Polk St.; THE MAGAZINE, 839 Larkin St.  
Sunnyvale: PETE'S SMOKE SHOP, 178 S. Murphy St.

### COLORADO

Denver: BACHELOR'S LIBRARY, 826 15th St.; LA PARISIAN, 1620 E. Colfax  
DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA  
Washington: \*LAMBDA RISING, 1724 - 20th St., N. W.

### LOUISIANA

New Orleans: SIDNEY'S NEWS STAND, 917 Decatur St.

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Boston: ESPLANADE PAPERBACK, 107 Charles St.  
Cambridge: NINI'S CORNER, Harvard Square

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### NEW YORK

Fire Island: PICK-A-DILLY, Cherry Grove  
New York City: ANSONIA BOOKS, 74th St. bet. Broadway & West End Ave.; BLACK JACK (MALE BOX), 210 W. 42nd St.; LEGEND GALLERY, 152 Seventh Ave. So.; MIDTOWN BOOKSTORE, 138 W. 42nd St.; NEWS STAND, 42nd St. & 7th Ave.; \*OSCAR WILDE MEMORIAL BOOKSHOP, 15 Christopher St.; \*PRIAPUS, 111 E. 12th St. (2nd fl.); \*STUDIO BOOKSHOP, 500 Hudson St.; VILLAGE VARIETY, 3 Horatio St.

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### OHIO

Toledo: FANTASY BOOKSTORE, 113 N. Erie St.

### PENNSYLVANIA

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### TEXAS

Dallas: COMMERCE STREET NEWS, 1513 Commerce St.; DALLAS LITERARY SHOP, 4934 Maple Ave.  
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If you are a subscriber please inform us of your new address as soon as you have it. Magazines will not be forwarded by the post-office and we cannot forward them until they are returned to us.

## THE GAY RECEIVER

Receive mail from guys. Receive names and addresses of guys who want to receive mail from you. Subscribe to THE GAY RECEIVER — a pen pal club exclusively for guys. Send \$2.00 to Alan Tuck Associates, P.O. Box 1532, Dept. QQ, Union, N.J. 07083.

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Blow up any personal photograph or magazine picture to giant 2x3-foot poster size. Any photo. Any subject (nude, lewd, crude). Original returned unharmed. Poster mailed in special tube. Send \$3.95 to: Alan Tuck Associates, P.O. Box 1532, Dept. Q, Union, N.J. 07083.

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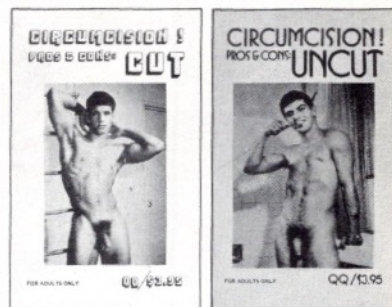


Wash your way to beautiful, healthy skin. The TAWASHI is an untreated, hand-size section of hechima, the amazing tropical plant that softens in water. Ordinary washing cannot remove dead flakes of skin but the tiny ventricles of the TAWASHI gently but firmly remove this residue, thereby stimulating the circulation and leaving the skin fresh and vibrant. The TAWASHI was the rage of Fire Island this summer since its action helps promote a richer suntan. A lasting Japanese import. Beautifully packaged.

- 1 TAWASHI ..... \$2.50
- 2 TAWASHI ..... \$4.50
- 3 TAWASHI ..... \$6.50

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

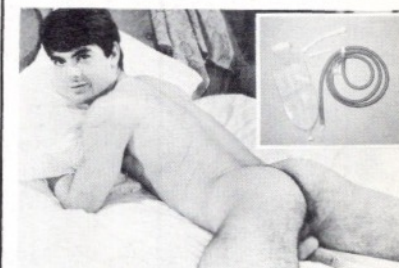
UNCUT contains dozens of photos of uncircumcised models and close-ups of the natural phallus, plus brief text. Priced at \$3.95.

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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## 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 longer anal 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**

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



## 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

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## SNUFF OUT COLDS WITH VITAMIN C



Sex is miserable when you have a cold. Dizziness. Nausea. Body aches. Stiffness. It's impossible to enjoy yourself. Dr. Linus Pauling and other prominent scientists are convinced that massive doses of Vitamin C not only help cure the common cold but prevent it in the first place.

We offer a superior tablet containing 1,000 mg. of Vitamin C with Rose Hips. It is so potent that just one tablet daily provides 3,333% of the minimum daily requirement of Vitamin C set by the government. 100% natural and organic.

VITAMIN C-1000 ..... \$9.95

**Special Offer . . . Save \$1.95!** Purchase a bottle of Vitamin C-1000 plus a bottle of our Multiple Vitamins/Minerals (regularly priced at \$6.95) as advertised on the inside back cover of this magazine for ONLY \$14.95 and save \$1.95!

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

# Trim Down...Look Sexier And Be Sexier With The Fat Fighters!

Trim guys look sexier . . . and feel sexier too. We now offer our exclusive selection of fat fighters to help you achieve and maintain a lighter weight. They are made from natural ingredients and contain no harmful chemicals whatsoever. Each fat fighter does a specific job and need not be taken in combination with the other two, but combining all three is especially effective, particularly if used with light meals and moderate exercise.



## Formula 3B6

An amazing combination of highest quality natural and organic ingredients to help fight fat. Each capsule contains: **KELP**—a natural mineral harvested from the ocean. It is rich in Iodine which is so important in regulating metabolism to burn up fuel and help melt fat away. **LECITHIN**—a substance derived from vegetable oils. In recent experiments doctors found that it reduces cholesterol by as much as 30% and that it tends to shift weight from fatty areas of the body to muscular parts for a more symmetrical physique. **VITAMIN B-6**—the fat-metabolizing vitamin that acts with body chemicals to help balance and regulate body fluids to prevent water retention and bloat. **CIDER VINEGAR**—an ancient solution used for ages in diet formulas. It serves as the basis of Formula 3B6. Because Formula 3B6 is natural and organic it may be permanently added to your diet, like any vitamin pill, or taken for a limited time only when shaping up for the beach, etc. Recommended dosage is 6 capsules daily.

FORMULA 3B6 (100 capsules) ..... \$6.95

## Aquatabs

Diuretics are used to help eliminate excess water from the tissues (particularly the skin) and thus reduce bloat. Bodybuilders use diuretics prior to physique competitions in order to attain maximum muscular definition. Boxers use the substance to reach a lighter weight just before a match. You can use Aquatabs to get rid of that smooth look before going on a beach holiday, etc. Aquatabs are made from natural and organic ingredients and are completely safe. However, because the urinary system is taxed in the elimination of excess water they should not be used regularly but only for relatively short periods throughout the year, as required. Diuretics should never be used by individuals who have any kidney disorder. Recommended dosage is 3 tablets daily.

AQUATABS (84 tablets) ..... \$3.95

## Bio Slim Plus

When your stomach is full you feel less hungry and you eat less. Thus, your weight goes down naturally. The basis of Bio Slim Plus is cellulose, a natural ingredient that expands in your stomach and reduces hunger tantrums naturally. You eat less because you want less and your weight goes down. Each capsule also contains vitamins and minerals to help provide those ordinarily derived from normal meals. Bio Slim Plus may be taken from time to time or regularly. Dosage is 3 capsules daily. Free diet plan included.

BIO SLIM PLUS (42 capsules) ..... \$3.95

## Fat Fighters Special...Save \$2.50

Because we believe using all three fat fighters is especially effective we are offering them (when purchased at the same time) at a reduced price. You normally pay \$14.85 for the three fat fighters . . . buy them together for ONLY \$12.35 and save \$2.50! So act today . . . all you have to lose is weight!

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



# S-E-X! IN A BOTTLE?

For 5,000 years millions of Orientals have steadfastly maintained that Ginseng has great merit as a rejuvenator and aphrodisiac. The Chinese administer Ginseng to their sick to restore health. Healthy people use it to resist disease and make themselves stronger. Men past 40 use Ginseng to avoid climacteric (symptoms of menopause) so common among Westerners at this age—and attribute their ability to procreate children at the age of 60 or 70 and over—a happenstance which is not rare in China. So treasured is this herb that wars have been fought over it in China... that it has been valued in the past at \$3,200 a pound... that Ginseng roots are given by the family elders to the bridegroom on his wedding day!

The Russians have spent an enormous amount of time and money researching Ginseng—and it is presently being taken by their athletes. But here in America practically nothing is known about the ancient herb. Claims made in the Orient are dismissed as "imaginary" and U.S. government agencies strictly forbid an advertiser from proclaiming that Ginseng has any value at all.

In personal experiments made by the publisher and editors of QQ Magazine, Body and Ciao! it was found that sexual potency was increased—but we are unable to substantiate this. We make absolutely no claims as to its value. Countless articles have been published in Establishment magazines—and we personally believe that 50 generations in the Orient simply cannot be entirely wrong. You make up your own mind.

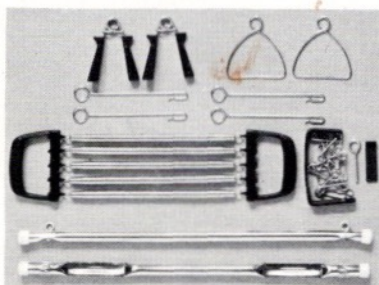


We now make available potent 0.5g capsules (1 or 2 a day suggested) of highest quality Korean Ginseng. It has been processed and packaged in Korea under the Quality Control Procedures prescribed by the Office of Monopoly of the Republic of Korea from roots which are 6 years old. Each bottle bears a distinctive gold label and official inspection stamp and cap seal. We ship it to you carefully packaged via insured parcel post. Sold to adults only (please state you are over 21) and we do not accept returns. Indicate quantity desired.

50 CAPSULES ..... \$10.95  
100 CAPSULES ..... \$19.95

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

## Deluxe Home Gym



This exerciser will get the job done even if limited space is your problem. Stores in any drawer and travels well... it's light and compact—but tough and just what you need to help work off that fat and get a trim physique that'll really turn 'em on. You get a pair of heavy-tension hand-grips; 5-spring chest-pull; top and bottom bars (foot-bar has recesses for easy gripping); 4 extension rods (when converting the chest-pull for vertical use, as in arm-curling and squatting motions); wall clamp; and a pair of foot stirrups. Plus complete instructions.

DELUXE HOME GYM ..... \$24.95

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

## Executive Dumbbells



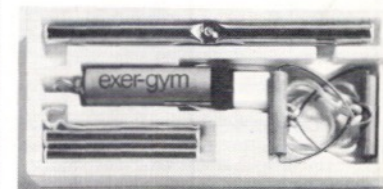
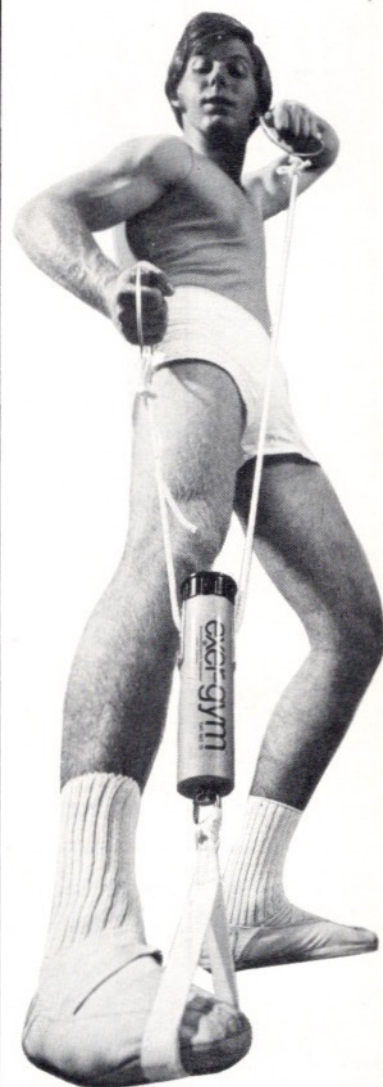
Just 15 minutes each day with your EXECUTIVE DUMBBELLS will help you get—and keep—a trim physique. If you think your body is less than tops now and cruising the beach and baths are situations you avoid—here's a great opportunity to change your lifestyle. These vinyl-covered, bronze-colored solid dumbbells are a joy to use. They come in pairs only—5 pounders and 10-pounders. Some guys like using the heavier set at home and taking the lighter pair on trips. Beautifully boxed. Instruction booklet included.

EXECUTIVE DUMBBELLS  
Per Pair

5-Pounders ..... \$13.95  
10-Pounders ..... \$18.95

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

## EXER-GYM



Here's the big-name exerciser so fantastically compact that Apollo astronauts use it on moon voyages, as well as in the NASA gym. Fun to use, completely portable and stores anywhere. Especially great if you know you should exercise but don't want to get into rugged stuff. Simple workouts with your EXER-GYM will help shape up that bod and give you lots of sex appeal. Comes with an extra nylon rope plus carrying bag and instruction manual.

EXER-GYM ..... \$33.95

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



# GOOD HEALTH & SEXUAL VIGOR CAN BE YOURS

Vitamins are substances which are required by the body if it is to function properly. They are normally provided by foods but not always in sufficient quantities. This is particularly true of processed foods which have been depleted of their vitamin content.

When extraordinary demands tax the body its nutrients are drained and must be replenished. We do this through proper nutrition; by eating good foods and supplementing our meals with vitamins and minerals. Those of us who have sex every day are especially concerned about the ability to perform successfully and safeguard against impotency—a condition which may be aggravated when certain nutrients are lacking—particularly those vitamins associated with sexual potency.

We are now making available to our customers a superior line of natural and organic health aids which the publisher and editors of QQ Magazine, Body and Ciao! personally use. We urge you to read about each of the items we have specially selected so that you may decide for yourself as to their value to your health and sex life.



## HIGH POTENCY MULTIPLE VITAMINS & MINERALS



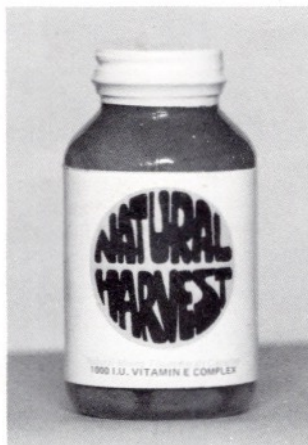
This food supplement by Natural Harvest is a super high potency multiple vitamin, mineral, amino acid and lipotropic formula so essential to good health—particularly if you are sexually active. A single tablet once daily provides more than twice the potency of most other vitamin/mineral tablets, and far greater quality. Derived entirely from natural and organic sources.

EACH TABLET CONTAINS:	MDR
Vitamin A (Palmitate) . . . . .25,000 USP Units	625%
Vitamin D (Calciferol) . . . . .400 USP Units	100%
Vitamin C . . . . .150 mg.	500%
(From Rose Hips and other organic sources)	
Vitamin B <sub>12</sub> (Cobalamin Concentrate) . . . . .50 mcg.	*
Vitamin B <sub>1</sub> (Thiamine HCl) . . . . .25 mg.	2500%
Vitamin B <sub>2</sub> (Riboflavin) . . . . .25 mg.	2000%
Vitamin B <sub>6</sub> (Pyridoxine HCl) . . . . .15 mg.	*
Niacinamide . . . . .50 mg.	500%
Calcium Pantothenate . . . . .12.5 mg.	*
Vitamin E (d-a Tocopherol Acid Succinate) . . . . .12.5 Int'l. Units	*
Inositol . . . . .250 mg.	**
Choline Bitartrate . . . . .150 mg.	**
Betaine HCl . . . . .25 mg.	**
Para Amino Benzoic Acid . . . . .15 mg.	**
Rutin . . . . .5 mg.	**
Citrus Bioflavonoids . . . . .15 mg.	**
Biotin . . . . .1 mcg.	**
Desiccated Liver . . . . .50 mg.	**
Bone Meal . . . . .162 mg.	60%
Iron Gluconate . . . . .50 mg.	*
Copper Gluconate . . . . .0.25 mg.	*
Magnesium Gluconate . . . . .7.2 mg.	*
Manganese Gluconate . . . . .6.15 mg.	*
Zinc Gluconate . . . . .2.2 mg.	*
Potassium Iodide . . . . .0.1 mg.	100%
Calcium (from Bone Meal) . . . . .53.5 mg.	7%
Phosphorus (from Bone Meal) . . . . .24.3 mg.	3%
Protein (from Protein Coating), Alfalfa, Watercress, Parsley, Kelp, Lecithin, used as excipients.	

MDR—Minimum daily adult requirement  
 \*\*Need in human nutrition undetermined  
 \*MDR not established

**MULTIPLE VITAMINS/MINERALS**  
 100 Tablets (3 Months) . . . . . \$6.95

## VITAMIN E



Natural Harvest's natural Vitamin E-Complex capsules contain a massive 1,000 I.U. of mixed tocopherols (d-alpha, d-beta, d-delta, and d-gamma) in precise combination derived from natural vegetable oils in a base of wheat germ oil. Vitamin E helps utilize oxygen in the body and thus acts to curtail fatigue. This vitamin is necessary for reproduction in animals and is closely associated with sexual potency (severe Vitamin E deficiency in men irreparably damages the tissues in the testes where sperm is produced). Many men who are sexually active take Vitamin E but usually in concentrates which lack essential potency (usually 100 or 200 I.U. per capsule). It is our belief that such potencies contribute little if anything at all to sexual prowess. We therefore offer this super concentrate—a formula containing 1,000 I.U. per capsule, which is not readily available on the market.

**VITAMIN E-COMPLEX/1,000 I.U.**  
 100 Capsules (3 Months) . . . . . \$19.95

## VITAMIN B-12

Natural Harvest's natural Vitamin B-12 tablets contain 250 mcg. of power. This vitamin keeps nerves from degenerating and forms a cure for pernicious anemia. Helps combat fatigue and provides an uplifting system. Its effects on the nervous system help minimize tension and thereby relieve debilitating stress which is so often associated with impotency.

**VITAMIN B-12**  
 100 Tablets (3 Months) . . . . . \$3.95

## BEE POLLEN

This wonder food is gathered from the bee colonies and unsprayed flower fields of Southern France (where it is believed that bee pollen has aphrodisiacal properties). Naturally dried, these tablets contain precisely the amino acids which our systems cannot manufacture. Rich in vitamins of the B-complex variety. Gram for gram more protein than meat, eggs or cheese. Each Natural Harvest 100% pure natural BEE POLLEN tablet contains 500 mg. pollen.

**BEE POLLEN**  
 100 Tablets (3 Months) . . . . . \$5.95

## SEX COMBO...SAVE \$5

Each of these supplements is essential to good health and an active sex life even if taken individually. But so convinced are we of the benefits they afford when taken in combination that we are offering ALL 4 (when purchased at the same time) at a SAVINGS OF \$5 OFF THE TOTAL PRICE. You receive 1 bottle of each supplement—each containing 100 tablets/capsules (a supply which will last more than 3 months).



**SEX COMBO**  
 You get 1 bottle of each supplement—each containing 100 tablets/capsules (3-month supply). If purchased separately the total price is \$36.80 . . . you save \$5. Offer good only when all 4 supplements are purchased at the same time.  
**All 4 Supplements . . . . . \$31.80**

Sold to adults only (please state you are over 21). Specify which item(s) and quantity desired. Shipped via insured parcel post. We pay all postage. We do not accept returns.

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



