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FUZZY K08Z

FALL 1991

PAGGOTS GALORE

JUSTINE AND HER PUSSY

JUICY FRUIT & CO.
INTERVIEWED

SEX GARAGE

WHIRLING LESBIAN
SERVICES

OUT COME
THE FREAKS





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sexist pigs!
homophobic slime!**

now!

ZERO TOLERANCE



in memory of cicely-the coolest chick ever

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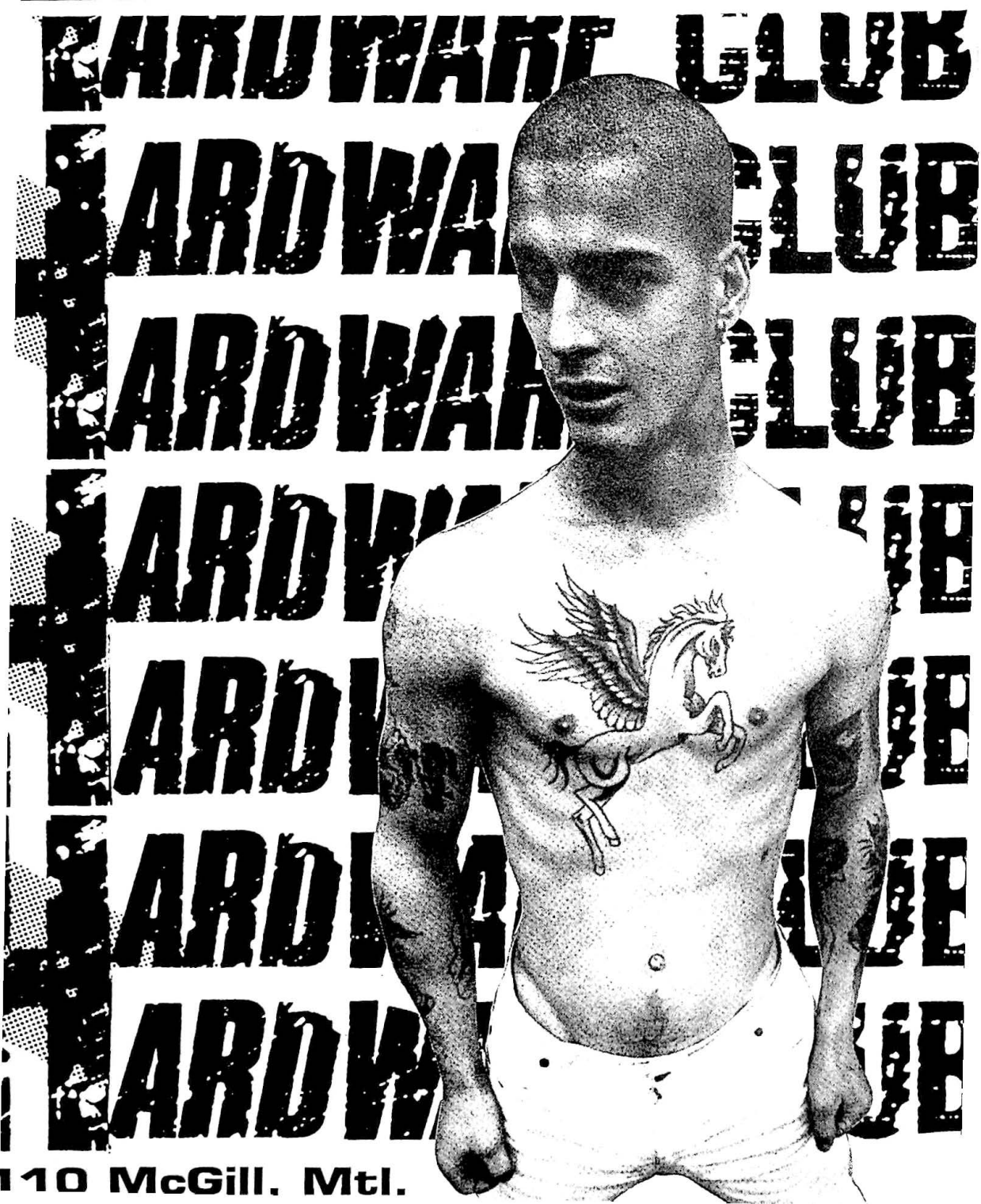
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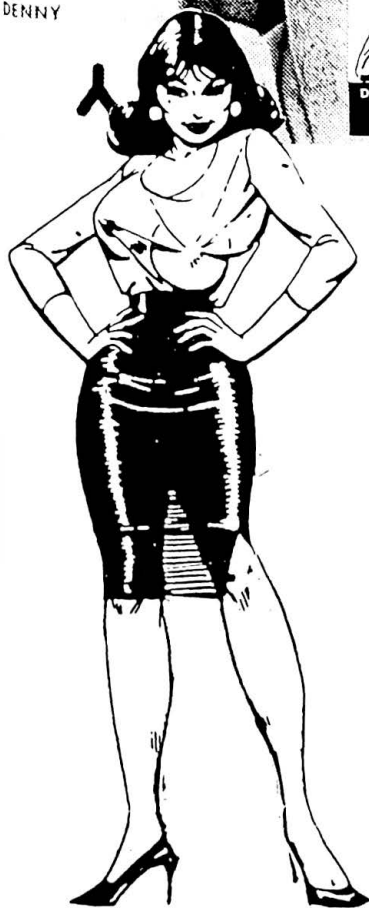
queens fight back



110 McGill, Mtl.



DENNY



The head of advertising at the Coke corporation who came up with "Enjoy Coca-Cola" way back when, would certainly be suprised at how literally some people took that slogan. At some point, a boy decided to enjoy Coke by stuffing the bottle up his ass. Why not? We assume this was in the mid-seventies because someone took a picture of this event and it ended up on the pages of one of the vanguard homozines, RAG. This late 70's 'zine out of Toronto greatly influenced us here at FUZZ BOX, so much that we stole the image of the coke bottle boy and graced the pages of FUZZ BOX #1 with it. Last year, after his appearance in FUZZ BOX, the boy

impressed the pirates over at the McGill Daily, who decided to appropriate the photo to go along with their review of our 'zine. More than just a few straight university eyebrows were raised. Enough people took offense to this one boy's antics that he didn't make it from the paste-up to the printers in yet another publication. Having been censored, the entire staff of the Red Herring quit; but the fun didn't stop there; the coke bottle boy moved on to the front of the first line of Sterile Cowboys & Co. T-shirts. From the homozine editors conference in Chicago last may, these shirts are now anywhere from San Francisco to New York.
Thank you Coca Cola.

LAM- INFO

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JUSTINE'S



HOLY ASSHOLE!

To all my new readers:

09/10/91

Believe it or not I met a man in his thirties in a park near my apartment (N.Y.C.). After we returned to my apt. and did some cocksucking, he had me lie on my stomach. He began rubbing my lower back and thighs. Gradually his attentions concentrated on my ass. (If you ever saw me walking or go-go dancing you would know exactly how and why I have men wanting to whip out their thick veiny cocks for me to have). He said he loved asses and continued the massage. He pulled my cheeks apart. Suddenly his tongue was on my asshole. I was suprised, but loved it. He had me on all fours, standing, bending over, sitting on his face, etc. For five hours he kept me in positions so my asshole was available to him to sniff and lick. I loved the feeling and it sure kept me horny. When I asked him for his name, as he was about to leave, he said he couldn't give it because he was a priest. Unfortunately I never saw him again nor found so dedicated a replacement.

So guys, until our next letter

Whole lotta luv, breast wishes

A handwritten signature that appears to be 'JOSME' is followed by several large, stylized 'X' marks and a small circle, likely a decorative flourish or a placeholder for a logo.

TIGER BEAT



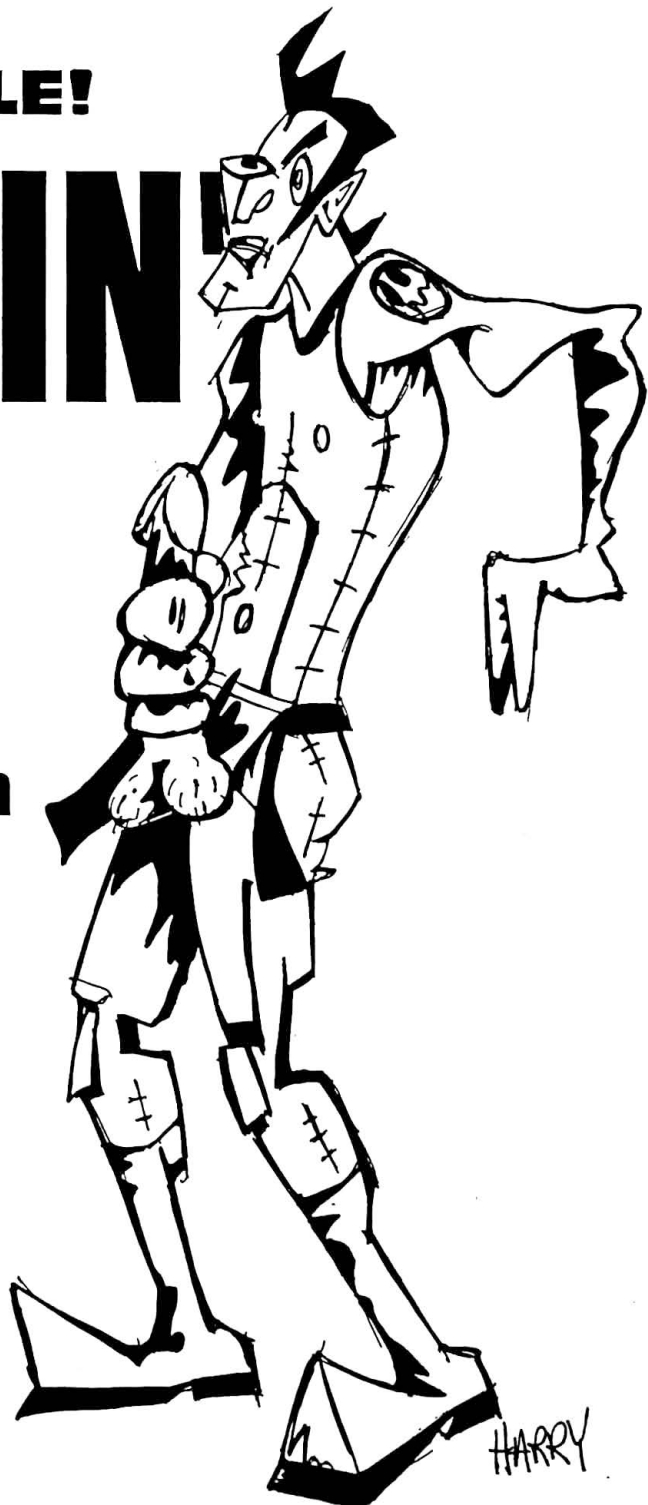
MEN FOR SALE!

HUSTLIN' HOMO

by Percy Queen

**At last: a glaring
spotlight on Canada's
newest and most
shameless profession-
masculine prostitution!
No details of this sordid
vice are spared.**

Nicolas Jenkins@



Y

ou were talking about your reputation in New York.

I was saying that everyone I hang out with is in the business. Almost every person you see me talking with is in the business.

I remember seeing you at Sound Factory and you were with about five guys.

All of them. Everyone who speaks to me is involved. They are straight, gay, bisexual. Many of them have a day job and then hustle at night.

Why do they need a day job?

It's more money. New York is expensive so you need lots of money. You can use a hundred and fifty dollars extra every night. My budget is a hundred dollars a day. There is no job that is going to pay me seven hundred dollars a week.

Why do you need a hundred dollars a day?

You don't need it but you get spoiled. When you want something you get it or else you just go out and make the money.

How much money do you make a week?

It depends on how hard I want to work. It's twenty-five hundred to four thousand with the dancing.

When you're dancing how do you make your money? Is it with the table top dancing that you make the most money?

No. It's with private shows. It's fifty dollars in the back.

How does that work?

It's like a theatre that shows porno movies during intermission. There is a T-stage. You come out and dance once with your clothes on and once without. Then you come down and people come up to you.

What do you mean people come up to you?

People in the theatre who want to see you after your show. It's like: "Do you want your own show?" or they may want to see me outside the theatre and then it's a hundred and fifty dollars an hour. Either to your hotel or somewhere else.

Do most of the dancers work outside?

Yes. That's where you make most of your money. Either you try to do two private shows after each dance or one outside the theatre.

With the outcall do you actually dance for them or do you have sex with them?

You don't really have sex with them though I guess you could call it pretend sex. You just get them off and get out of there. "OK you can touch me, jerk yourself off... but I don't blow or get fucked." Everything is totally safe. I won't even let them kiss me on the mouth. It doesn't matter how much money they offer me. Inside the theatre it's pretty much the same idea but it's much quicker. It's done in the back behind the stage. It's usually two songs and then they have to be out of there.

Someone approaches you and you bring them to the back?

There are spaces in the back and at the side. It doesn't matter just as long as it's out of the way. You get them in there, get them off, get them out of there fast, and get their money.

How much do people pay?

Fifty dollars.

When you go backstage with them do they get you off or just themselves?

Themselves.

So basically they jerk off being turned on by your presence.

Yes.

How much do you get paid to strip?

A hundred and seventy dollars a week.

That's not very much.

How many hours do you work there?

I'm there at two in the afternoon and I get out of there at eleven. You really only have to be there for ten minutes.

You only work for a total



of fifty minutes a day.

Then you really only work there to meet your clients. How does it work when you work outside of the strip joint?

It's at the *** piano bar. Same idea. It's actually a really nice bar made up mainly of hustlers and

clients. You stand around and drink. You get approached then you ask them if they would like to see you outside the bar. Then they ask you how much. It's between a hundred and twenty-five and a hundred and fifty dollars a go.

Do all the other guys work the same way you do? Don't any of them actually get in bed and go all the way? Doesn't anyone fuck or get fucked?

I assume that there must be some who do. I know that the friends that I know do the same as me. You aren't going to be rolling around the bed necking with them. Sorry!

What happens if you get a really attractive client?

Then that's your own decision. There are no rules. The only rules to break are your own. You do get people like that sometimes. Who are younger than me or are attractive.

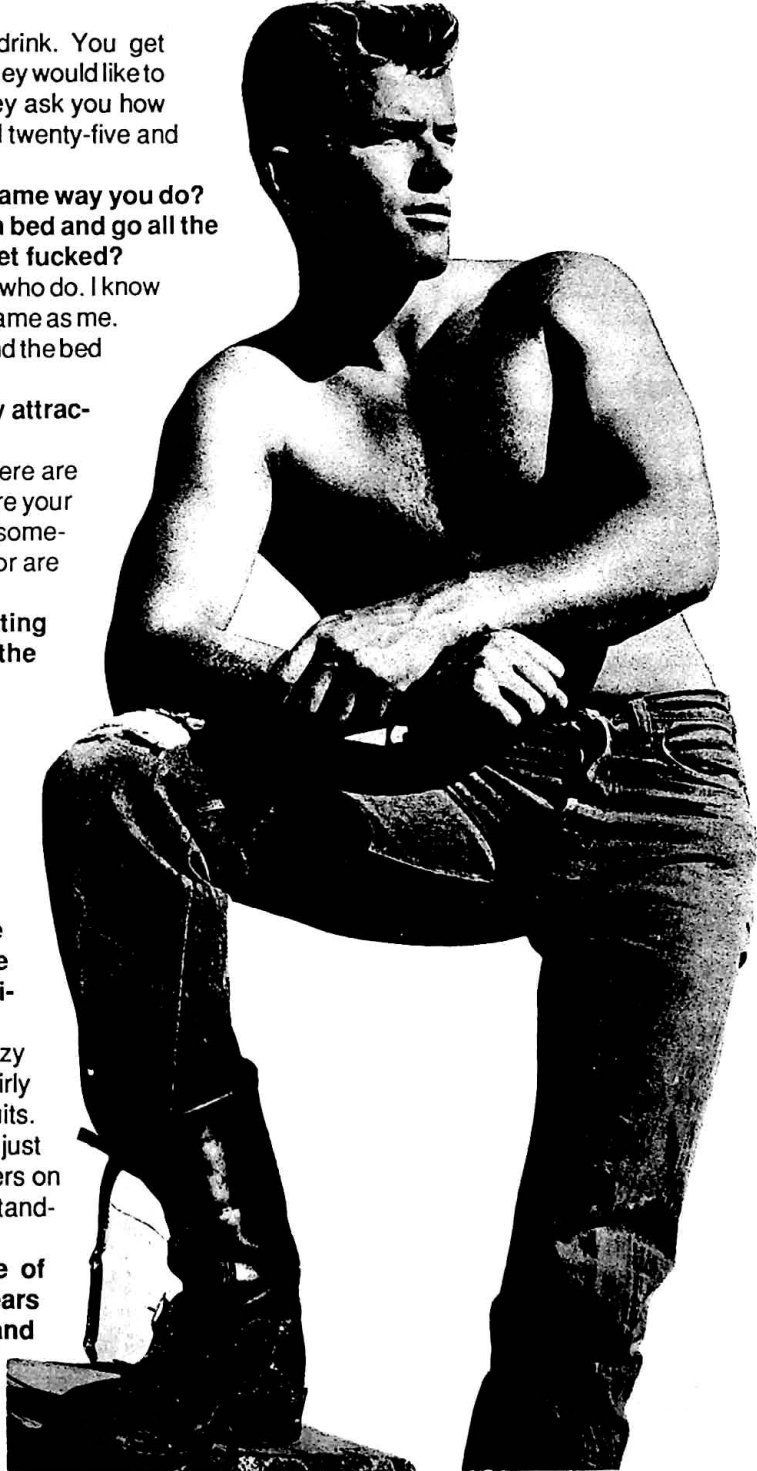
Are they people who are not getting sex or are they just turned on by the idea of paying someone?

In the case of people who are younger than me it might be because it's their first time and they didn't know where else to get it. A lot of virgins come there. It's kind of like a supermarket and you get to pick what you want.

Where does class come into the picture? Does your bar draw more upwardly mobile hustlers and clients?

This place doesn't draw a sleazy crowd. Most of the clients are fairly well dressed. There are a lot of suits. A lot of the men look like they have just gotten out of the office. The hustlers on the other hand usually wear the standard jeans and t-shirts.

Has the sex changed because of AIDS? Do you think that seven years ago there was more fucking and sucking going on between the hustler and his client?



Probably. In a sense if you didn't mind doing that it would have been easier because you would have been able to get them out of there quicker. People get more turned on that way. This way you have to use more of your imagination. There is more talking involved. But it's better for us now because you don't really have to do anything. You can use the excuse that it's not safe.

If you are not really having sex what goes on then?

I know what you mean because that's what everyone wants to know. You jerk them off or they try to jerk you off. Sometimes you let them suck you off with a condom on. A lot of people like having a massage or having their nipples pulled. Basically what you are doing is what you

do with a person who you are trying to get off who you don't really want to be with. You pretend to be getting off, rolling your eyes going uhhh uhhh yeah (*laughs*). To make it as quick as possible. **You don't have different prices for different things?**

No. What you're thinking of is the street. You are thinking of prostitutes. It's a lot different in class, clientele, and the people who are working. None of the people I know work the streets.

So you're saying that higher class hustlers don't work that way?

No. They charge by the hour. But you do have people who come up to you and ask you if you get fucked. It's up to you right then. Yes or no? Do you want the money or do you not care. Most of the people I know say no so the guy will probably have to change his ways or keep asking until someone says yes. But most hustlers I know don't get fucked. Some guys will ask you every question right up to your dick size. They will walk around and ask every person in the bar that they find interesting. They will buy you drinks and sit you down and ask you questions. What do you like to do in bed? How big is your dick? What turns

you on? What will you not do? How much do you charge? How long will you stay?

It sounds like there is very little sex involved. I know and that's what's so wonderful about it. **I was always under the impression that either the john sucked off the hustler or vice versa or that the hustler fucked the john or vice versa.**

It does work that way but rarely.

Is that because the hustler does not want it?

Usually the hustler.

Is it because of AIDS?

No. It's because who wants to suck off a gross forty year old or something. I just want your money. I don't want you. A lot of people think that you do this because you enjoy it. One of the dumbest things I ever heard someone say to me was "Do you do this because you're gay or do you just do

it for the money?"

Huh?

It doesn't really make sense but then it does in a way. A lot of the dancers are straight and they're just doing for the money. So what he meant was if you are gay you must be enjoying it.

Lets talk about 'straight' hustlers. Are they a hundred percent straight or are they bisexual?

They call themselves straight but they are as straight as you are probably gay. It's like you sleeping with women for money. It's mind over matter. They are still going to enjoy it if someone really good-looking comes in because people really appreciate beauty. As far as I'm concerned they are 'straight' but they do prefer women. When they go home they want to sleep with a woman.

How long have you been doing this?

First time I did it was when I went to New York about two years ago. I wanted extra money for my trip. Someone told me to go this bar. It was so easy.

Can you get away with just working out of the bar? It sounds like you lose a lot of time working at the strip joint. Can't you get the



contacts just from working out of the bar.

No. You can't count on the bar. At times I have gone there every night of the week coming home with only two hundred dollars. When you are



dancing it's for sure that you will make at least a hundred and fifty dollars a day. Where else can you make that sort of money! The hours are long

and tiring but at least you know that at the week's end you will have made two thousand dollars or more. Sometimes you make four thousand. It all depends on the economy which isn't that great right now.

Going back to when we were talking about one's 'reputation'. Tell me what bothers you about getting a 'reputation'?

It doesn't bother me because obviously the people who know are doing the same thing. I can look down upon them or up at them whatever the case may be. It's just that eventually most people find out. In bars or at the gym or wherever. New York is really quite small. Word gets around. Someone will say "You know where I saw whom?" It spreads really fast. It doesn't seem to bother most people.

Have you met people who you are attracted to and what you do for a living turns them off of you?

It hasn't happened yet. I've never had to actually tell anyone outside of what I do. Either I decide to tell them right away or I don't tell them at all. I've never had a long enough relationship where I've even cared about telling them. I could see it bothering someone, though.

Some people get really moralistic on issues like this.

I might myself even have a problem seeing someone, like a boyfriend, doing that even though I myself do that. It would be really hypocritical but

it's because I know what I do but if I didn't fully trust this person I would be unsure of what they were bringing home all the time. It wouldn't bother me morally. It's just that I don't know how 'safe' they would be.

But you don't know what people who don't do that for a living are doing in bed either.

I know that's true. That's why it's hypocritical of me to think that.

My point before was that a lot of people still cannot separate love and sex. I've had arguments with some friends who are so fucking moralistic about all of this. They don't seem to understand that we prostitute ourselves in one way or another in our daily lives. A waitress has to please her customer to get her tips. Waiting on someone can be a pretty humiliating experience because at times you have to kiss some disgusting persons ass just so that you can get your money out of them. It's when sex comes into the picture that people say that it's morally wrong.

I think what it comes down to sometimes is that a lot of these people can't do it themselves. They want to make money and they know it's easy but they can't go through with it. So they knock you instead.

It's like when someone calls someone else a slut for sleeping around with a lot of people. What it comes down to is that they are jealous of the other person's success.

They're mad because that person gets to sleep with everyone they want to and they are not capable of doing that. But there are some people who just don't agree with it and I can understand because it's not for everyone.

We don't have to agree with everything but I don't think that people have the right to pass judgement.

They have the right to have an opinion as long as they don't tell me what to do.

What are your plans for the future? Is this a stepping stone?

Oh yeah (*laughs*) I hope so.

I can see it being too easy and getting lazy and

not doing anything else.

You can learn a lot at the same time. You have to set a goal with a time period. By that time period you have to establish what you want to do and then you have to get out of it. If you go over the time period then it will keep on going and you will never get out of it. You have to save money and build your way out of it. My goal is to get ten thousand dollars and then get myself back into school. Sometimes it gets hard on the mind doing this type of work. You feel like a piece of meat sometimes. You have to keep above it. If I had other means of income where I could make as much money I could easily change my lifestyle. It's good for a while but it can really take over your life. When I'm in that place I'm in there for seven days a week for nine to ten hours a day and then you often have people to see afterwards. You start to lose it at the end of the week.

Do you have regular clients?

I have some but I'm not in one place long enough to keep them. A month goes by and if they don't see you they forget you.

What do you think of the stereotype of prostitution where ones outlook towards love and sex is jaded. I was talking to a friend the other day who had just recently fucked with * and it wasn't until afterwards that he found out that *** hustled for a living. He was flattered that *** was attracted to him. He had this idea that people who hustled would not be interested in recreational sex.**

No, no, no. Not at all. I know exactly what you are talking about. There were a few good lines in the movie *Working Girls* that sort of clarify this. It's not sex that we are having sex with them. It's work. There is a difference between the two. If someone were to ask me if I had sex when I went to New York for three weeks I could say no. I don't consider that sex. You're not wanting to do it. But if you find someone desirable, you like and respect them, then that is sex. Some people may not see the difference but to me there is a hell of a difference. I don't enjoy it so I consider it work.

Do you know anything about male bordellos?

They have them in Amsterdam but not here in Montreal. I've never heard about them for men, yet. Maybe they are there but then I'm sure that I would have known about them. It's a lot like an agency ('escort service') except that you don't leave it. There are a lot of those for guys in New York. There are also a lot of people who go through agencies. People like Richard Simmons, Matthew Broderick, etc...

Tell me about celebrities.

They go to the Gaiety too. Don De Louise. Divine used to come in all the time, apparently he was a real pig. Richard Simmons takes a couple of boys from the agency monthly. Pee Wee Herman has been to the Gaiety.

What type of person goes to the Gaiety?

Everyone! You get all types. You also can get young and beautiful men there as customers. Though it can be hard dancing for people like that because they can be really obnoxious.

Is it because they are people from your own generation?

When you come out and most of the audience are people under twenty five you feel like turning around and walking off stage. It's the same when girls come in there. The only difference is that they are easier to embarrass. It's hard dancing for people your own age. You feel silly.

Do you ever get friends of yours showing up?
No I haven't yet.

I remember at one point when we were down there in the fall and David wanted to go there when you were dancing.

I could deal with it. It would all depend on how you guys reacted. You would probably start screaming. I know that with other dancers their friends clap and scream and laugh. I like that. It's fun. It's a joke and it relaxes you. You laugh with them and forget about the audience. Between you and them it's a big joke. I think that I would have to have a warning if you were going to come. I think that it would be a bit embarrassing if I was to walk out and see uhhh-a whole front row of people that I knew.

Have you seen this picture before? (It's a phob

of a male stripper with a customers face in his crotch and hands gripping his ass.) Is body contact allowed in these places?

Not like that. Not any more. They're really cracking down hard. A whole bunch of women were arrested in the strip joint above mine. They closed down that place. Apparently two dancers were arrested at the Gaiety a couple of weeks ago but I don't know why. I'll find out when I go back. You are not even allowed to touch yourself on stage anymore. You can't grab your dick or anything like that. They can arrest you for doing that.

Are you allowed to have a hard on?

Yes but you can't touch it.

The trend now at a lot of the fag nights in the clubs in New York is to have jerk off back rooms. Meat has one, I think that Limelight has one on Fridays but I may be wrong, and I even saw a flyer for Dean Johnson's Queers R Us where he advertised it. When I went to Meat on 14th Street before going to Sound Factory I discovered their jerk off room just as I was getting really high on ecstasy. I was walking down this corridor and there was a curtain at the end of it which I pulled open. There were all these guys leaning against walls. I walked a bit further and there was this pitch-black room. You could hear all the sounds in there and it was easy to guess what was going on in there.

I'm not sure if that is legal or not. Was the room easily accessible?

Yes and no. But one thing for sure is that

they monitor it to make sure that people are not fucking or having unsafe sex.

How do you monitor that? Does someone walk in with a big flashlight or something?

Apparently they have a blacklight that they turn on every once in a while.

This used to go on all the time in the seventies. That was pretty normal then. The booths at peep shows and those sex shows where men and women fucked on stage are gone now. They got rid of it all.

The jerk off rooms were happening in Toronto for a while at Rock and Roll Fag Bar. Every couple of months they would open the top floor which was normally abandoned. They even advertised it discretely. For Toronto that's quite amazing

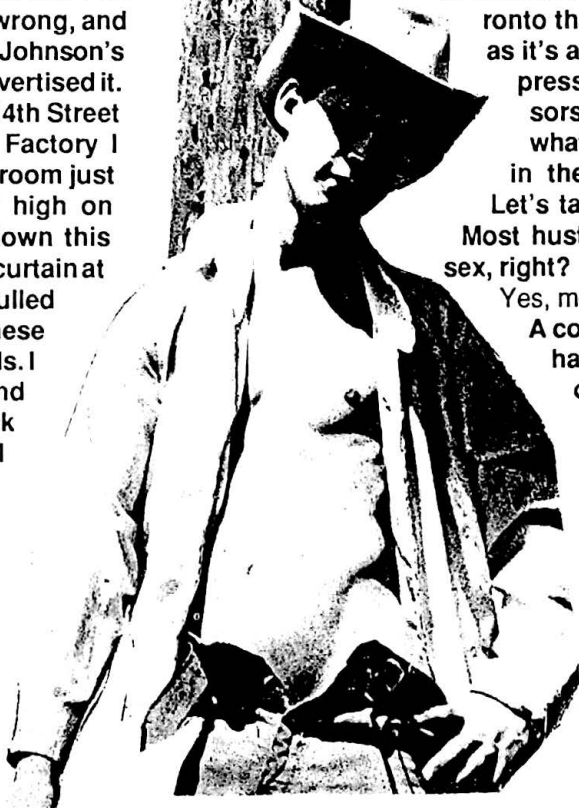
as it's a really sexually repressed city. The censors in Ontario control what we watch and read in the rest of Canada.

Let's talk about safe sex.

Most hustlers practice safe sex, right?

Yes, most of them do.

A couple of years ago I had sex with someone who turned out to be a hustler. He was this young guy who I met at Mars who I guess was going to university and was doing this to pay for his education. But man, he was not



practicing safe sex. He just sat on me and wanted me to fuck him. He sat on my dick and I was going woah wait a minute what do you think you're doing? This guy knows whats going on. He's educated and even more so because he's a professional. He's not like a young kid who is ignorant.

It doesn't matter everyone knows. That's such an excuse! I know a lot of people in New York who are like that.

I'm not justifying it but I can understand those people who try to get away with fucking someone without a condom. If they are going to fuck you are the one who is more at risk. Their attitude is if he doesn't care I'm going to have the most fun I can. But this guy wanted me to fuck him and was going to put himself at risk. It made me wonder if he was HIV-positive and he didn't care about infecting others and possibly reinfesting himself. I found his attitude very suicidal.

I found out that someone who wanted to fuck me without a condom is now on AZT. Some people get so much into the sex that they overlook it and others maybe because they are already positive. Whatever the reason they are no reasons to do it.

I find the amount of people who are ready to not practice safe sex shocking. I've come across a lot of people in Montreal who if you didn't say anything they would have done it. Oh yeah! A lot of people! It's just as dumb as teenage pregnancy. It's the attitude of "I'll pull it out before I cum." We've seen what the outcome of that is.

How is business these days?

It has sort of died down. In the mid-eighties it was booming but now I think that it has died down because of the economy. The recession is affecting everything.

That sort of worries me because all the things that interest me are related to entertainment and pleasure. I throw parties for a living and eventually I would like to get into making porn. These things are definitely affected by

the economy and even more so by the whole right-wing power surge that's going on right now.

Yes and no. I don't think that anything will ever cause sex to lose money.

No, but in the case of porn the right wing is passing all these laws that is making it harder and more dangerous to produce porn.

Well there are ways around it if you really want to do it. ☺

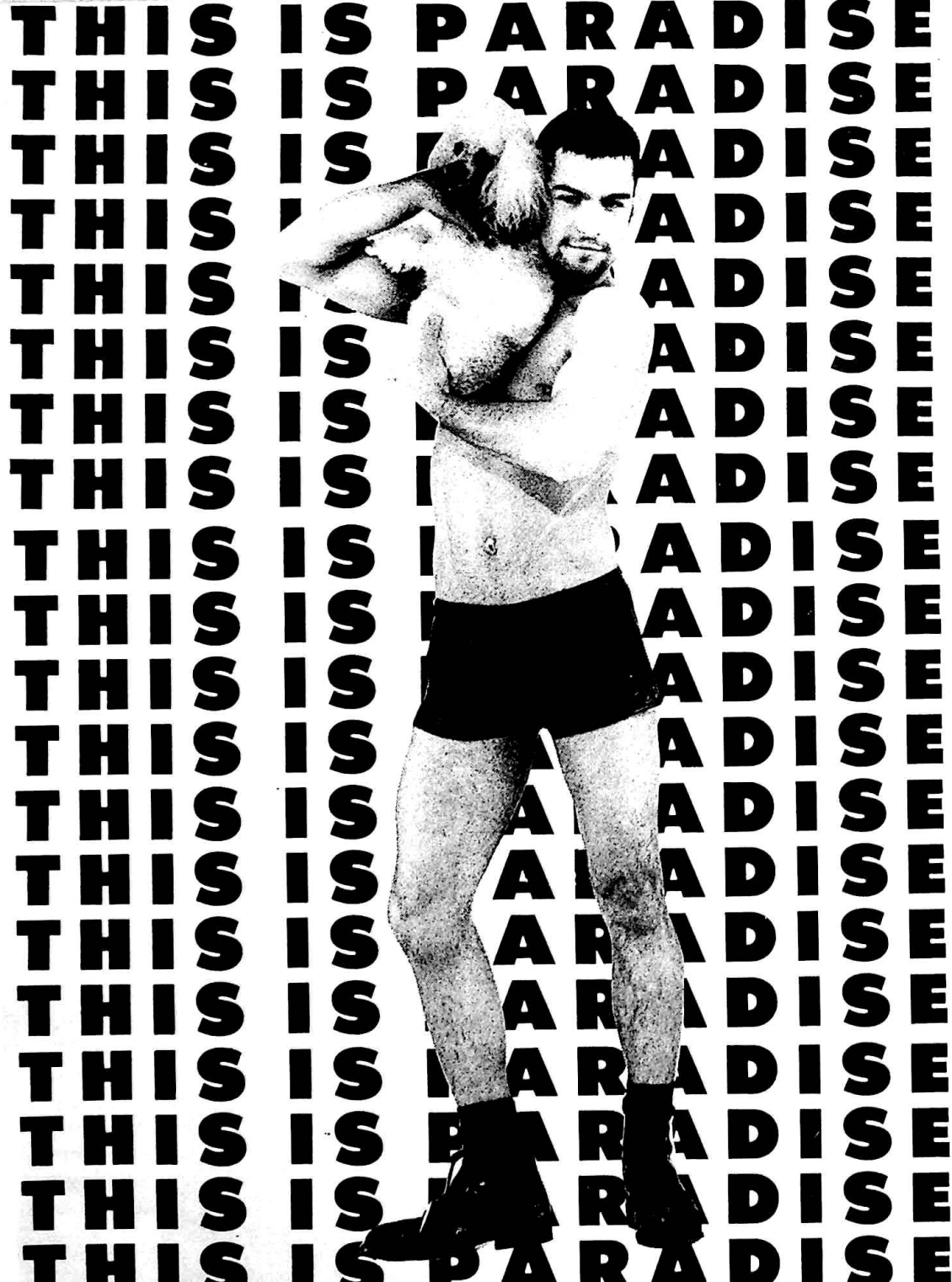


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Une production
Sterile Cowboys & Co.



...coming your way s



FREEDOM CAN SEEM LIKE A REVOLUTIONARY IDEA.

Freedom to know your
own history.

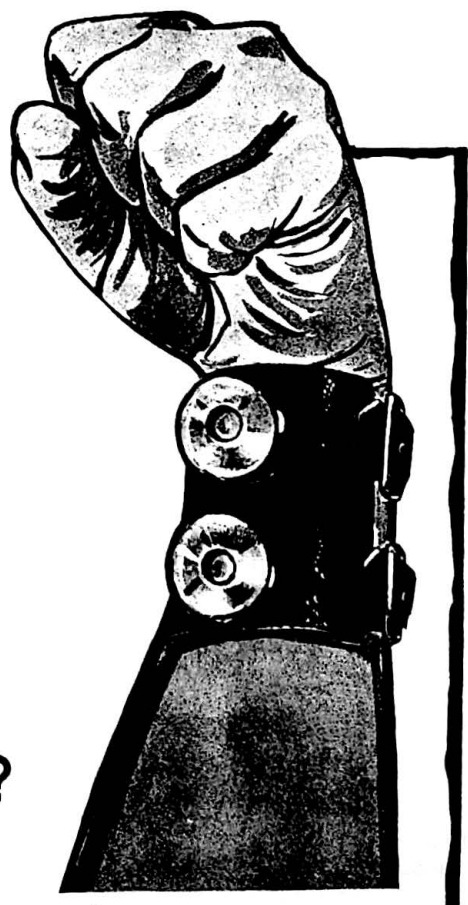
Freedom to walk the
streets safely.

Freedom to have sex
without fear.

Freedom to keep or
adopt children.

Freedom to be proud.

Freedom to be honest.



FREEDOM TO BE OUT.

Are these such
revolutionary ideas?

ISN'T YOUR FREEDOM WORTH FIGHTING FOR?

the CorkScrew

by Jane Farrow

Things were winding down at the restaurant. The customers had been more or less bearable this evening, with the exception of the martini swilling pig who tried to pinch me on his way out. My anger subsided quickly when my thoughts turned to the new dildo I would buy with the \$30 worth of yuppie guilt money he left as a tip.

I put my boot up on a chair near the back of the room and leafed through the chits shoved down the front of my leather belt. Miscellaneous pens and bills were stashed throughout my jeans and I dug around retrieving them from the dark tightness of my pockets. I paused to run a thumb nail along the seam of my crotch as if responding to some buzz or voltage in the air. The door swung open and a woman wearing dark sunglasses entered - a likely candidate for the cause of this particular pubic power surge.

She seated herself near the back at the corner table, crossed her legs deliberately and leaned into the wall behind her. I always preferred working the back section I thought to myself. I grabbed a menu and wandered over, stepping over her foot bobbing slowly in the air. I mentioned that today's dish was fish and pointed out the specials posted on the board. I noticed a coffee cup ring on the table and leaned over the table pulling the damp cloth from my belt. My cut off shirt fell loosely in front of me, my nipples rubbing lightly against it as I massaged the table clean.

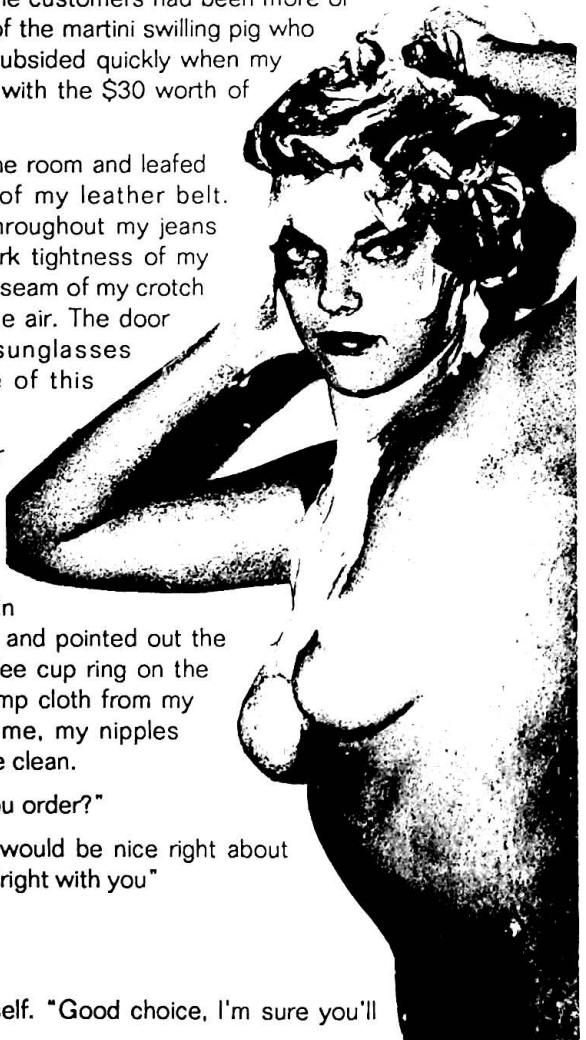
"Can I get you something from the bar while you order?"

"Yes, a bottle of that Australian Chardonnay would be nice right about now, and actually, I'm ready to order if that's allright with you"

"Sure..., shoot."

"I'd like the snapper... pan fried, of course."

Why did I even have to ask, I thought to myself. "Good choice, I'm sure you'll love it."



I brought the bottle to the table where she had sunk into her seat a little more comfortably, virtually blocking the aisle with her taut, long legs. I had no choice but to straddle them while I pulled the cork screw from my belt, and drove it slowly, methodically, down into the soft, groaning cork. My arms tightened as I drew the cork up the last bit, slowing up completely to stop it from popping. Eyes locked, she moved in her chair and sat up slightly, arching her back as she proffered her glass upwards towards the bottle. I held the bottle in front of my belt and gently pushed her glass away. Instead, I put my finger down the neck of the bottle and drew my finger slowly across her lips as she licked languorously at the clear drops of rooty dry wine that fell off my finger.

"Umm, delicious," she purred, "and just the right temperature".

I splashed a bit into her glass, turned and sauntered back to the kitchen to ponder the wetness of it all. I hustled the other tables, not offering them the usual nightcaps but merely presenting their bill before they had time to even think about lingering. When the snapper came up I placed a ring of olives, parsley and fruit around the plate and delivered it promptly. I leaned against the wall at the back and watched her fondle the finger food approvingly. I noted that she she still hadn't taken her sunglasses off. I tipped out the bartender and bus person, cashed out and got my jacket from the back. She rose from her chair and followed me out the door.

Back at my place it wasn't long before I was sawing away powerfully at her tight jeans. Her body, responsive and soft moved against mine as she strained to slide a hand down the back of my pants. I slid into her pounding pussy with two fingers, reserving a third for some steamy ass play. She sucked and pulled on my nipples while grinding firmly into my cunt. I slid a pillow under her hips, turned her over and lay on her, my hand working her pussy until it dripped.

After a few hours of pumping and pounding we staggered to the bathroom for a hose-down in the shower. I guess it was about then that she took her sunglasses off and I realized who she was. I kind of laughed and thought to myself that I always knew Jody Foster was going to fuck me some day.

**LESBO-
MONDE**





Translated from a Classic

Lithuanian Legend

The case of the too helpful farmhand

(continued from Fuzzbox #4)

His hand touched Chuck's shoulder. Instinctively Billy pressed himself against Chuck and in an instant was in his arms, offering him his parted lips. Chuck closed his eyes, waiting. It seemed an eternity before Billy's came down to his, moist and hard. Presently Chuck released him, looking down, dark and admiring.

"Don't go away!" he whispered hoarsely. "Don't leave me." His lips sought Billy's demandingly. Billy's body was melting against his, as a leaping fire kindled within him. He had never been so moved; and now that Chuck was in his arms he was torn between desire and fear.

Chuck made as if to break away, but the hand behind his shoulder was holding him tightly. The other

(please turn page...)



was stroking him gently, igniting a burning trail of passionate fire as it moved.

Billy wrenched his lips away, turning his head sideways, pressing his left ear against Chuck's chest. He felt lips kissing the top of his head very tenderly. Chuck's left hand was stroking his stomach, the touch was gentle, though exciting.

"Now you must show me how you make love. I need the warmth of a farmer to warm me," Chuck whispered, "now, carry me upstairs, please. I am too tired to walk. I want to be loved." A dreamy expression filled his big eyes. "I am just a poor lonely boy with no one to love him."

Billy laughed, as he swung Chuck's satiny softness into his arms. "We'll soon put that right," he said, and he did, from the moment he put the man on the bed.

I could see the lines of fear on Chuck's face as I rose and then returned to the bed. Standing right besides him I covered my dick with far more cream than needed, but felt it would have a more soothing effect on him that way. Moving onto the bed I rolled him to his stomach and re-introduced my finger.

Widely divided reactions met this second attack. The creamy digit moved with greater ease, but Chuck's asshole was fearfully drawn in. The boy seemed genuinely worried over what was about to happen, but even as his mind feared, his opening seemed to warm to the teasing. "I'll go slow," I spoke out as I prodded the crack. "Please," he answered in a tight voice and groaned as my cock touched his asshole.

"Aaaaaaargh....Billy!!" he almost screamed as I thrust forward and entered.

"You're awful big," Chuck gasped. "Much....much more?" he panted moments later.

"Not too much," I said as I looked down and saw a fair amount of my cock still showing.

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"I don't think I can take much more," said Billy at this point. I could tell he was really trying as his ass moved about in small circles as he tried to ease the pressure. I then felt him reach around and gasp at what was still outside throbbing to get in.

"Don't do it Billy, don't do it!" he got out of his lips, but it was already too late. "Ohhhhhh! Oh no!" he called out as my weight ploughed his mounds, and my balls slapped against his.

"Relax," I said softly in his ear as he moaned and mumbled incoherently.

69

JOUISSSEZ PENDANT QU'IL EN EST ENCORE TEMPS

**Ces sexe garçons déclarent
"pour nous jouir est
plus important
que manger"!**



Il se masturbe avec une portion de beurre de peanuts!!!

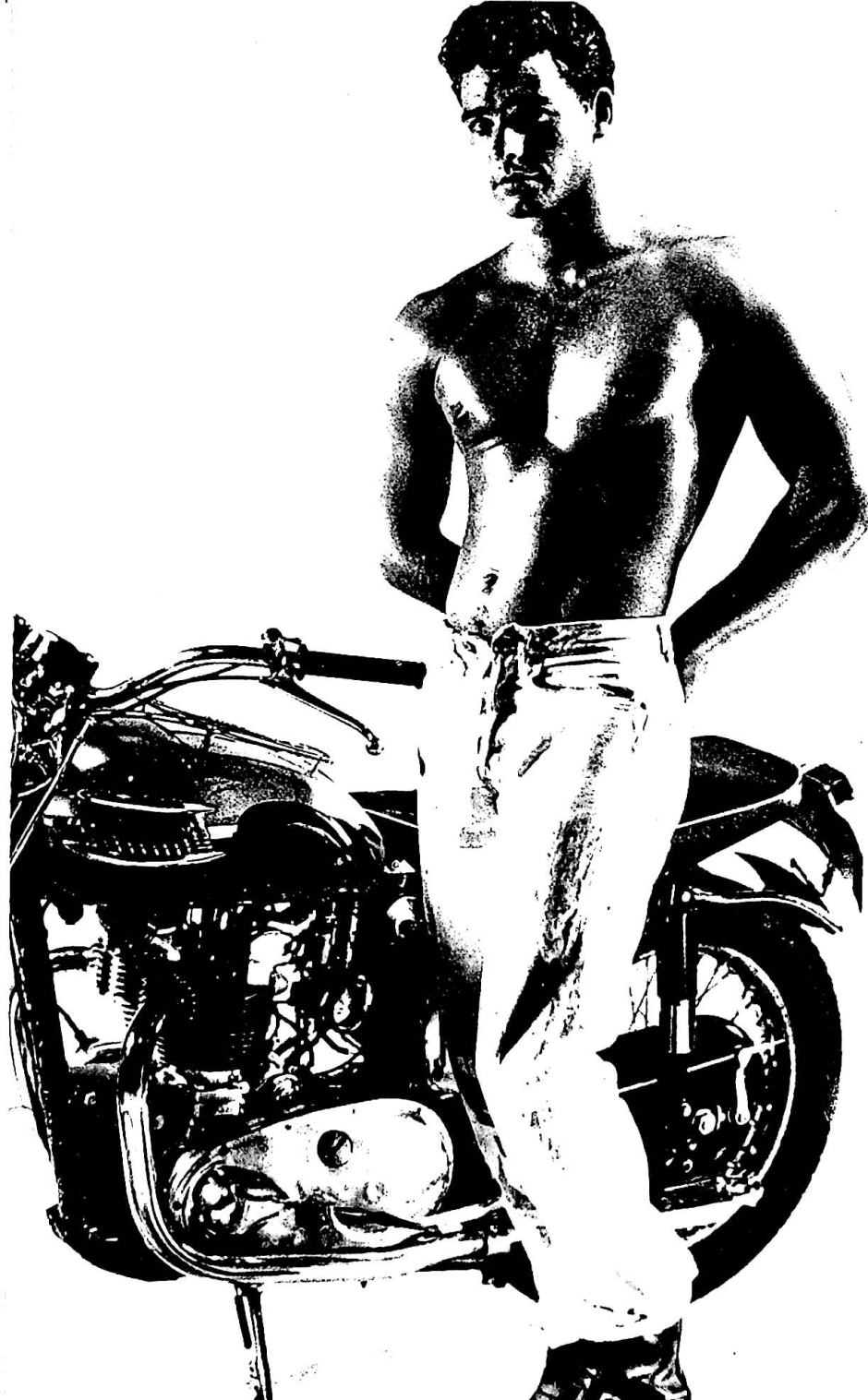


...secondes le nez au dessus de votre pot de beurre de peanuts et renifler longuement ce doux arôme. N'est ce pas copieux, excitant, envoûtant. Alors imaginez d'en prendre un bon paquet entre vos mains et de deurrer votre verge tendue. Oh exquis délices qui s'en suit toujours bien entendu selon Jeffrey. Etendu complètement nu sur la table de cuisine chez ses parents il se tartine la pine bien comme il faut et alors tout doucement il laisse sa main faire son oeuvre.

Le feeling de la masturbation joint a cette odeur capiteuse du beurre de peanuts ne tarde pas à le conduire dans des cieus envoûtants et excitants au possible. Il en devient complètement hystérique de jouissance et termine sa masturbation rageusement s'arrachant du corps une violente giclée de délicieuse jouissance.

Dernièrement Jeffrey a même tenté de mêler un peu de sa gourme a du beurre de peanuts entendu sur une rotie. Ça ne lui a pas donné un kick plus fort que ça.

Non vraiment il n'y a rien sur terre qui puisse passionner notre jeune ami avec autant de force que cette jouissance enrobée de beurre de peanuts. Il a bien tenté quelques autres expériences avec des confitures aux cerises, aux bleuets, là par exemple il a eu des traces bleues sur la pine durant quelques jours. Il a aussi tenté le coup avec du caramel et du ketchup aux tomates mais rien remplace le gout du beurre de peanuts. Et vous, quel est votre kick?



**F
A
G
G
O
T**

44



G
string



H
hard



K
kiss



When he had come, he just pulled his pants back on, stuffed his cock in, buttoned his pants, and said, "Let's go, and don't tell," and he said, "Did you see that?" Inexperience. That was just the first. I never forgot it, the testosterone, the musky, the sweat, the hairy chest. After that he used to tell me to go in the hay or in their barn or in the woods or in the pasture, the place I grew up. He would suggest where I should go. The winner would get what he wanted. While I was young, I was, I was very strong, eggs, I could get him in a scissor hold, I could make him surrender. That's how I got him to suck my cock. He finally said, "I had won a few times, I changed the rules, realizing I was winning at wrestling and all that, so I had to get his cock sucked. The winner can do anything he wants." I thought, "I wonder if he sucks his cock." I forgot to suck his juicy cock that way. Eventually he wanted me, but I was very reluctant. I was too busy. We never did, married. I put my head in a few times before I couldn't stand to keep him. He made him take it out. But he had me hooked on sucking cock, and I was always looking for him. He eventually got to the point where he didn't want me around and would tell me to go wait for him somewhere and then he never came. That really burned me, indeed hurt me. I wasn't in love with him, I just wanted sex with him. So I turned elsewhere for cock. In my small town that wasn't easy, but there was some.



AMG

PENNSYLVANIA—One night cruising the bus station without luck and decided to take a turn on the block. I spied an unlikely 1 guy sauntering my way. Nicely all appearances, coarse, wavy blond hair, a rough featured face, thick lips, broad nose, Clark ears. Gigantic hands. Tasty but straight, I thought. But just thrust his hands into his pockets, hiked his pants up. As the clothed into his crotch, the outline of a python popped into relief down the leg. Involuntarily I gasped and noticed. He turned and eased into the window of the closed car in front of, keeping his hands behind his back, inhibiting his movements. I motioned and asked if he might. We got up and made my first pick-up was child's play. "Any, would you like a good blow job?" Sure, he said. That single I think it was the quickest pick-up I ever made. We walked to my car and as we got there I said, "By the way, I'm hustling."

I should have known. "How do you want?" "Three but I couldn't believe my ears. Three Tenderloin hadn't been that cheap in my lifetime, much less tube," I said OK.

For some reason he wouldn't come to my apartment, had no place of his own, and insisted we do it in his house. We parked downtown in the house district alongside the tracks, right under a street light where no body could see in because it was night and the windows quickly went up.

Thank God I'd had the seat of my Corvair moved back to modate my being 6'4". He unbelt, and pushed his pants down his ankles. I bent over and pa-

("World's Greatest Cocksucker")
or

Gays with Pussys



Chris(teen) chats
with Vern and Danny,
two f2m* homos,
and gets the dish on
'passing', cruising,
and attitude.

*female to male transsexual

Danny

What percentage of F2Ms sleep with men after the change?

It's really hard to say exactly, because until about three years ago it was totally unacceptable to present a gay male identity, so people didn't really present it outwardly.

Do you mean people weren't "out" about it?

Yes and I think the numbers are going to end up being a lot higher than people would even think. It makes sense to me, it's the same as male to females wanting to be lesbians. I really understand why female to males would want to be gay, to reject femininity totally.

You've told me that while you prefer to sleep with women you do occasionally sleep with men.

I don't know about *sleeping*.

I meant *fucking*.

For the record? Let's not say what my preference is.

I don't have to put your name in here.

I would just as soon be anonymous. I like being anonymous.

I think anonymous is a very empowering and powerful position to speak from.

Absolutely.

I think the readers would be interested in the details, where you pick your potential partners up and what you do.

Well, I write my name on men's room walls and I distribute these little cards.

Can I see one?

Sure! Here's a good one. Each one is a little different.

"World's greatest cocksucker 353-3810" These are great! I love them!

I leave them in various places, bathroom stalls and phone booths. If I went to bars I would hand them out, but I don't go to bars because I don't drink.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 41

Vern

What did you mean when you say that there is genderphobia in the gay community and homophobia in the gender community?

"Genderphobia" is my term. I made it up because there is a clone movement in the non-heterosexual community to make everybody look just like heterosexuals who sleep with each other. The fact is that there is a whole large section of the gay community or the sexual minority community who is never going to vote Republican. There are drag queens, there are transsexuals, there are transgenderists, and there is a real groundswell in the "gay community" to try and pretend that these people don't exist and it drives me crazy.

Sounds like an attempt to "clean up" the gay community.

Yeah, and to make the gay community look like the straight community. If you want to just be straight and sleep with other straight people of the same gender well that's your own business and I'm not going to tell you not to do it, but what Stonewall and all this other shit is about, is the freedom to be who you are, and if you are a crossdresser or a transsexual or if you are a three-eyed monster from Mars, it's nobody else's business to tell you not to be that.

Is there prejudice in the gay community against transvestites, either in the bars or in the bedrooms?

There is one real asshole bar here in Buffalo - he's a real scum bag, his name is John Little please feel free to publish that name. All of his bars restrict entrance to crossdressers. But most of the gay community's transvestites don't have any lack of sleeping partners

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE...

...Vern

but they do lack the respect they should get. These are people who deserve the same rights and privileges as everybody else. Human rights should be equally applied to everybody. You can't just point fingers at people who are not just like you, and say, "You aren't as good as me so you don't get the same rights that I do."

How is sexuality in the gender community being misunderstood? For example, we can't make assumptions about what other people do (sexually), we can't make assumptions about people's desire.

I was out with my friend Michelle who is a well known transsexual, as a matter of fact she was on the cover of the National Enquirer a few months ago. And well, I'm an active bisexual, and at that point I was dating a man and she said "You're a transsexual you are supposed to be dating women now" and I said "I'm not supposed to be dating anyone," who I date, who I sleep with is still pretty basically my choice. When I did this, I didn't sign up to sleep with only straight women, that wasn't in the contract.

I heard that forty percent of male to female transsexuals are lesbians and I was wondering about the percentage of female to males who were practicing gay men?

There was a show taped for Gerardo, on transsexual gays but they cut it they never showed it, it was too controversial. Nobody wants to talk about it especially the gay community. People want to be able to say "You're transsexuals so you must do this," and straight people especially think that transsexualism is just an extreme form of homosexuality. It makes everyone much more comfortable to believe this, it's a nice and tidy way to understand the world.

Have you gained male privilege as a female to male?

In that video by Johnny Armstrong, Linda Les and Annie, Les Nichols says he feels like a spy, and that's true. It is amazing the amount of respect you get as a

man. In my tenth grade auto shop class the mechanics would pull the men out onto the floor to show them the parts and explain what they were doing, whereas if you were a woman they would assume you were a complete wit. I'm twenty-six, this time last year I was "Miss", now it's "Sir". It didn't go from "Miss" to "Son" or "Ma'am" to "Sir" it went from "Miss" to "Sir".

That is a step up in terms of respect. All the F2Ms who I have met have been very attractive very virile guys, and I wonder how that masculinity is being invented, I see gay male codes influencing their style.

Last night I was at an overdressed activity, which was crawling with crossdressers and there was this meta-cross dressing there; genetic males who were transvestites who were dressing like women in men's clothing. Some people analyze it too much. People want there to be neat and tidiness and there isn't. Transsexuals make a big scrapheap out of everybody's neat and tidy life. If they can file us someplace they are happy but when they can't they are tormented.

You sleep with both men and women how does it happen?

Actually, I'm not sleeping with anybody lately because I don't do relationships very well.

Neither do I.

I just broke up with somebody really badly and have felt like a swine for weeks.

I wanted to talk about F2Ms who sleep with men, even if their preference may be for

women, and how man to man sexual experiences differ from other sexual experiences for you? What's the difference?

One of the big differences is the power relationship. Between men there is more of a power parity than there can ever be in any heterosexual relationship. As a woman I dated men who I was perfectly capable of beating to a pulp but there was no power parity, and

Transsexuals make a big scrapheap out of everybody's neat and tidy life. If they can file us someplace they are happy but when they can't they are tormented.

... Vern

this goes for even the most egalitarian "fluff ball" of guys. There are women who are my friends who recognize this and are even bothered by me now, and I'm still the same "fluff ball" I always was. In this society, just being perceived as male increases your power relative to your partner. The difference with lesbian relationships is that you are two of the disaffected. Two white males in this society are almost like the "aristocracy" because you have the trappings of the power structure.

Are you a top or a bottom and does that change if you are with men or women?

I'm sort of fluid and it varies with who I'm with. People want to stick me and everyone into a little pigeon hole, and I, more so than most, don't have one. Most people want to, but there are a lot of people who will try to fit into one anyway. There is so much less struggle that way. It's good to be shaken up. If nothing else transsexuals in this society shake things up a little.

The gay and lesbian community needs to be shaken up too. For example the separatism that lesbians have been practicing just doesn't make sense anymore, especially now when there are no guarantees regarding gender.

I tend bar at a lesbian bar one day a week. A few weeks ago there were these two women there who were real men haters. They were upset at the fact that I was tending bar there. They were making anti-man comments all night, and what was I going to say? It wasn't worth the effort to get into it all. After they left, I was alone in the bar, and these three men came. They had come from the strip bar up the street. They were real assholes. They were everything the women before had believed all men to be. What it is that women hated about men does exist out there. It's easy to generalize. Those men had perceived me as a guy, and didn't get heavy with me but the power play was interesting because if they had perceived me as a

woman things would have been very different.

Are you ever concerned with the threat of violence?

No, not really, because I pass very well.

Even though you have now gained a certain amount of male privilege couldn't you now be subjected to the homophobic violence which threatens gay men?

I don't really worry about that too much, I really live on the fringe.

Are you out as a transsexual?

I'm really out. Buffalo is a small town, there isn't a bar I can go to where I don't know someone. Heterosexuals usually have no clue because they don't read the gay papers.

Most of my political associations have been with gay men, specifically through ACT UP and the AIDS crisis. My roommates are always gay men, and I think my sexual identity, desire and fantasies are as much a production of the gay male community as the lesbian community. For example my relationships are

short and my sexual partners are frequent and these practices and tastes are typically associated with gay men.

In Buffalo there is no gay community as separate from a lesbian community, there are some "women only dances" but mostly it's a very integrated gay and lesbian community. There isn't enough volume of either group on its own to support the social services that we need, so we really need to keep it together.

How do you tell someone that you are sleeping with that you are not a genetic man?

That hasn't really come up. People usually know me. There have been a few sort of frenetic things where it wasn't a genital thing. But so far that hasn't been a problem.

What is more essential to masculinity, testosterone or a penis? What are some of the different priorities F2M transsexuals have when choosing the different phalloplastys available, for example, urination, erection, orgasm, or ability to pene-

No matter how feminine a man is inside he knows he's a man...and if your core identity is female, you feel female.

... Vern

trate?

I will probably not be as fast, maybe if I was really rich and had a Ferrari.

I guess it's not that important.

I have fully functioning equipment. I know men who have equipment that doesn't work or don't have equipment and it doesn't make them any less men. I have connections with the handicapped community. I'm in the differently abled community. I hate that. I know a lot of people who through car

accidents have arthritis or what ever don't have functional equipment, it doesn't make them less of a man. No one is my friend Steve. "You're a man any more."

A lot of people want to deny that there is a sexuality to anyone who is handicapped.

Both of my parents were disabled, my mother had acute arthritis she had two artificial knuckles, two artificial knees and an artificial ankle. And I have dated people who were handicapped. You don't stop being sexual because certain equipment doesn't work. You don't stop being sexual because you stop looking like a GQ ad. We are sexual beings from cradle to grave. To deny that is to delude oneself. There is more to sex than orgasm. I hope people realize this, and maybe some of them don't. There's human interaction, there's a whole wealth of physical manifestations of personhood, I can't believe I said that. There is physical stuff that doesn't involve genital contact of a specific sort. Where is it written that "This is the activity that you should engage in?"

I agree.

I read an article in an anarchist zine, they were talking about how we treat our children and youths, as if they should be insulated away from all sex or sexuality. Then, suddenly at some specified age we expect them to be conversant and competent. Then we are surprised when they are not and we are surprised

at the mental insecurities that most of us have regarding sex.

There are sexual accidents going on all the time. And that is why we have to talk, write and make pictures about sex to avoid these accidents. Sex is too important to keep in private "behind closed doors."

Sex is about life and everybody wants to make it unrelated to the everyday. As if our genital life, our sexual life, our late night activities are somehow unrelated to the person who walks around on the street. As long as we keep this mythical dichotomy we are going to doom ourselves.

I often attempt to talk about sex in my classes. I often get ridiculed for having a "one track mind". If people think sex is "one track", they are thinking a singular orgasm-oriented, penis-vagina "track". Well that is *not* the only thing to talk about, that's so limiting no wonder they want to change the subject.

You can describe almost anything for hours and people won't think anything of it, but if you describe any kind of sexual pleasure people think you're a pervert. For example, if you like such and such a person for oral sex because of the musky smell of their genitals.

I don't mind if people think I'm a pervert.

Fitting in is less work than dealing with the fallout from not fitting in. No one has been beat up in a subway for being an accountant.

There is that line from Kate Bornstien's play that "When it comes to gender how come we can't count higher than two?" People get scared when you talk in numbers more complicated than one and two.

People like easy answers.

When did you decide you were a transsexual?

I told my family when I was six. But I didn't do anything about it until a few years ago. It's not that uncommon that people in their 30s and 40s find out that their parents had guessed wrong about their genders. Changing gender doesn't change who people are for the most part, you just remove certain parts and everything can go on happily.

Sex is about life and everybody wants to make it unrelated to the everyday.

... Vern

What did you do first?

First you have to go to counseling, so I went to counseling and after the minimum 90 days I got a blood test and couldn't go on hormones because I had elevated testosterone levels. It explains a lot because I am relatively muscular (underneath the fat), and I have a lot of unexplained body hair.

So you don't do any hormone treatment at all?

I do now, but at first I had this condition which was confusing them, but I've been on hormones for about a year most of the time.

I've heard that testosterone increases your sex drive.

It does, but I already had a pretty active libido.

Are you considering any surgery?

Well I'll probably get a hysterectomy pretty soon for unrelated reasons and I think my insurance will cover it. If nothing else that will allow me to reduce the level of hormones that I'm taking.

What about long term health effects, a few men in the group (especially the young ones) were complaining about hair loss, and the possibilities of liver damage.

I come from a fuzzy family, so that's not a problem for me. It's difficult to say whether cardiovascular risk in transsexuals is due to hormone treatment or eating hamburgers, the sample size is still too small to make decisions. I am concerned with other health worries but suddenly being on the male side of the risk pool is not something I worry about.

I want to go back to this notion of genderphobia.

O.K.

There is a big movement in the gendercommunity (transvestites, transgenderists, crossdressers and transsexuals) the ones that aren't gay to cut themselves off from the gay community. Many crossdressers are heterosexual, probably most. If there was ever a

natural coalition it's among the gender community and the gay community. If you're a straight genetic male wearing a dress in the subway you are going to get beaten up by the same punks, and the phrase they will use is faggot. The people who aren't us don't differentiate so it's silly for us to. There was only one person from the gender community on the New York State pride agenda committee.

We are all Queers.

As far as the straight world is concerned we are all Queers. If we don't work together, it's stupid.

Why is the Queer alliance so difficult?

You have the gays saying, "Sure, we want domestic partnership and anti-violence rights but just leave us alone we're not like those queer ones were just regular folk, we want to be left alone in our condo." And you have the transsexuals saying, "We're not queer, we have our own thing and we just want to be left alone." It's a war zone out there. "Always vigilant" should be the slogan for the gay community. You have to always be watching out. A gay man was killed in Buffalo recently and the killer got away with it. The jury bought the excuse that the killer was acting in self-defense. A big strapping 19 year-old beats up and kills a 40 year fat guy who was drunk. Self-defense? The jury bought it. We have to be aware these things are happening and we have to stick together.

We can't believe that by becoming conservative we may integrate into straight society.

No you can't, because some day you will let your guard down, or someone will see through your windows. Do

you want to live the lie: "We're good neighbors we're just like you?" We're *not* just like you. This is about being who you are and not being ashamed or afraid of who you are. Brenda from *Brenda and Glenda* said to me, "It would be great if tomorrow every gay person woke up with lavender skin because then people would have to confront it." The teacher that is teaching your second grader who you really like and trust, your pediatricist, your next door neighbor with the nice roses, your cousin Kathy holy mackerel! This would be great, but it isn't going to happen.

**...but what stonewall
and all this other shit is
about, is the freedom to be
who you are**

... Danny

So mostly people phone you or you meet them anonymously?

I also cruise. Wherever you are, you can seek out the cruise spots, porno-houses and parks. All parks are fair game. This is funny because this is just the standard gay shit.

So the methods so far are standard, but when you've picked the person up, is it also standard from then on?

Well no, that's when things change. Well actually on one side it's exactly the same. On the other side it's not the same at all. I only have "one-sided-sex", and it's actually very easy, because most guys don't give a shit. It's fine with them.

They just want to get off?

Look, I don't want to make a generalization. There are lots of guys who are into more than just getting off. There are guys who want more. There are guys who try to do more than that. They may want to see and do stuff to me, but that's the key, I am always totally in control of the situation. It's funny because sexually I am submissive, but nonetheless I am completely in control of what's going on.

I was going to ask if you are a top or bottom and if it changes with men and with women.

Absolutely. With women, I am dominant. With men, I am submissive. There you go, that's the difference. It's probably terribly sexist and awful.

Not at all. I think I am the same way.

From my point of view though, it's pretty sexist because I'm the man so I am dominant over the woman. But with men they are the man, I mean I am the man too, but they can dominate over me. I respond submissively to older men. It's like they can dominate me, because they're "above" me.

I don't think that's sexist, coming from you, because if they dominate over you and you are a man...

Well it doesn't really matter because that's the way I am.

What's so different about man to man sex?

This may not be true for everyone, but for me it's really a good affirmation of masculinity. It helps me to affirm my masculinity. To be accepted as a gay male in the gay male community I really like that. When I used to hang out with women I really liked the feeling of community with just one gender, you know what I mean, even though I felt like an impostor. But I could appreciate that sense of community which was there, it was really nice. Sisterhood is powerful. So is brotherhood.

Are there prejudices in the gay male community against F2M gays?

In terms of being gay I am not out about being a transsexual. Forget it no way! In fact there is this transsexual group meeting at the gay center and I was considering going but then I thought, I don't want to be known in the gay community as a transsexual. It's difficult, well I shouldn't say that, because it's not difficult, it's actually quite easy, and that's the way I like it.

You don't want to blow your cover?

I don't want them to know. I worked really hard to attain my manhood and I don't want the integrity of my masculinity in any way compromised. There was a support group a while back called group "Integrity."

That's really important to most transsexuals, the integrity of their chosen gender identity. There are some transsexuals who want to be out, about their gender situation. I think that's really great

I worked really hard to attain my manhood and I don't want the integrity of my masculinity in any way compromised.

and I support them wholeheartedly.

I guess that's a different sense of identity, if someone wants to identify themselves as one chosen gender or as a transsexual.

People who want to identify as transsexuals... but most of us want to be just the one gender. The support group is great because those who aren't out can get out for one day every few months and accept the change and I think that's very healthy. But I can under-

... Danny

stand why people don't want to be recognized as a transsexuals.

You've told me before that the final test of "passing" was to be able to go into a gay male bar where men scrutinize each other much more closely.

Yes, you see they have a more refined sense of gender. They are so much more sensitive to the nuances, the variations, and the differences that are within the male gender. They know through experience that there are transsexuals, crossdressers and variations of gender. Gays and lesbians know that a woman can look like a man just as easily as a man can look like a woman. So they look to the core when they see you.

They are more sophisticated in gender.

They've seen a lot of butch women. So if you can go into that community and pass that's a really good test. **Why is transsexual sexual desire so unintelligible to heterosexuals?**

If you haven't ever experienced gender confusion you can't imagine what it's like. Gender is immutable, no matter how feminine a man is inside he knows he's a man, even transvestites know their core identity is male, they *feel* male and know they are male in their hearts. And if your core identity is female, you *feel* female. You can take hormones and grow a beard but that's not going to make you a man. In fact, many women are androgenized by natural hormone-imbalance, and yet they remain female identified. No one can change your core gender identity. People think that transsexuals change their gender but they don't. If you're a true transsexual your gender identity is unchanging. Any transsexual would say that if they could be "normal" they would, no one *wants* to go through this, but if your core gender identity is at odds with your body then you *have* to change your body because you cannot change your core identity. No one can. That's the way it is, in general. All the gender experts agree with that too, for what its worth.

At one of the meetings it seemed that the lovers of

F2Ms were mostly bisexual women, why is that? Many are also straight women but they'd be having "one-sided-sex". Most transsexuals do not involve their genitals in sex because it's too incongruous. Vern described his position as handicapped. He's an activist for the handicapped, and promotes the

You don't stop being sexual because you stop looing like a GQ ad. We are sexual beings from cradle to grave.

political importance of accepting the sexual identity of the handicapped, in both the gay community and the straight community. In a similar way you've talked about being castrated. I think that the right to sexuality and sexual identity has been denied to anyone who isn't perfectly abled.

That's really important. But

many transsexuals do not want to be considered handicapped.

I guess it depends on what you consider a handicap, you know how they also say differently-abled, it's not lesser abled...

Right. One just varies from the "norm", one is just different.

You talked about a man who had been castrated in a car accident, he's still a sexual being.

Which is what we're, we really are castrated men, castrated by God if you will. Of course unfortunately we have some other parts which have to be dealt with here, we are not just castrated.

What's the most important thing to a sexually functional masculinity, penis or hormones?

Well, the bottom line is that *hormones* make you male physically. As far as *surgery*, it's different for different people, there are a lot of surgical alternatives for reconstructing the genitals. People have different choices and what you choose must reflect of your own personal priorities. It really varies. For some men its important to have a penis that can urinate, for others... it depends. Many female to male transsexuals feel that the only way that they can be men is to have a full sized penis, functioning to some degree, whatever that means, ability to achieve intromission or orgasm.

... Danny

the penis).

What does intromission mean?

Penetration.

When it gets down to the possibility of genital interaction when do you tell them that you are not a genetic male?

It depends, as I said before, I try to be in control of the situation, and if I *am* totally in control of the situation then they will never know. I'm talking to *whatever* degree, even anal sex.

You're the bottom?

I'm the bottom. It just requires that I don't get totally undressed, and that's why I have to be totally in control of the action. I have to have at least a jockstrap on. That's as naked as I can get, but that's easy to achieve. I've had hundreds of sexual encounters and most of the time no one finds out what's in my jock. Most of them are *not* that overly curious. Even though I'm sexually submissive, they respect my limits and allow me to be in control. But if someone really wanted to get *to* they would find something out. I mean *I have a sexual response too!*

What's the difference in having sex with men now and having sex with *her* before?

I didn't really. If I did have anal sex... it was already gay sex... umm... that's all they were. It depends on your partner's perception. I *thought* that I was a woman, we didn't do it, I *know* that it doesn't *matter* what my partner's perception is the true one, but it took me a *long* time to get to that point. Most transsexuals are hanging up on their partner's perception of them.

You've talked about having a sexually bionic cock, and I think that is such a positive image.

Yes that's one of the *positive* aspects. But, that is not really a factor in gay sex, I wouldn't use the bionic cock except with women.

Well I'm really interested in those things.

You, like most women, are different than men in that way. In general women are *more* flexible in terms of what they will accept. Most *men* feel that biology is destiny.

Whatever is between the legs.

Right, the average jerk thinks that, but the average woman is more flexible. Maybe this is just in my own experience, because I know more feminists and lesbians. But I think on the whole, *enlightened* women are more flexible than enlightened *men*.

All the F2Ms I have met have been very attractive very virile guys. I perceive a style of masculinity which is not unlike gay male codes of masculinity. You know leather and denim, well built and *macho*!

You've seen a lot of F2Ms who are great examples (there *are* those who aren't so well balanced.) You're talking about some pretty self confident people.

What is that swaggering style?

I guess its self-confidence and a little overcompensation for the fact that you are a castrated man; maybe we have to be more "cocky." Also if you show that you're not confident that's when people start to question you.

Why are these gay male codes?

Well maybe *they* are overcompensating too, you know, *proving* they're a man, and all.

Well I guess everything's a construction.

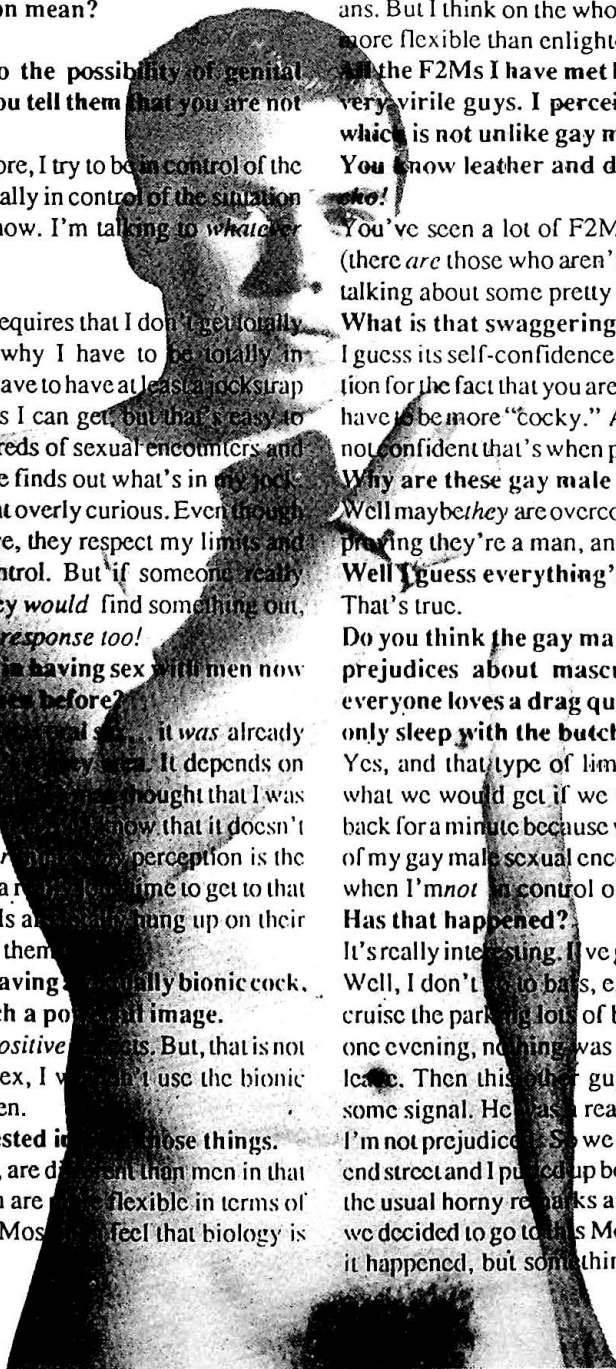
That's true.

Do you think the gay male community has its own prejudices about masculinity? It seems that everyone loves a drag queen at the bar but they all only sleep with the butch boys and macho men.

Yes, and that type of limited acceptance is exactly what we would get if we were out. But I want to go back for a minute because we didn't talk about the part of my gay male sexual encounters when they find out, when I'm *not* in control of the situation.

Has that happened?

It's really interesting. I've gotten different reactions... Well, I don't go to bars, except The Spike. Usually I cruise the parking lots of bars in the suburbs. On this one evening, nothing was happening, so I figured I'd leave. Then this other guy came in a car and made some signal. He was a really big guy, I mean fat, but I'm not prejudiced. So we both drove down this dead-end street and I pulled up beside him to talk. You know the usual horny remarks and hi, how are ya doin'. So we decided to go to this Motel. I don't remember how it happened, but something happened, somehow he



...Danny



grabbed me the wrong way and knew something was up. I said my standard rap for when this sort of thing happens. Usually I can anticipate things, and say this *before* anything happens; but this time was different and I think that is why I got the bad response. So I say "I'm not *like* other guys. Do you know what a hermaphrodite is?" They usually say no. And I say, "That's what I am, a hermaphrodite is someone with both genders, part male and part female". Well this guy could not deal with it, he kept giggling (he was pretty young). I said, "Don't worry about it." I tried to make light of the situation instead of making it a really heavy thing. Any way I think I ended up giving him a blowjob or something just to get it over with. But that was the only time I got a negative reaction. In general people are pretty accepting. I think I've been found out maybe 10 times out of a thousand, I've had a lot of sexual encounters. A couple of times there were gay guys who had never been with a woman who wanted to penetrate me vaginally. I'm not into that at all but I let this one guy do it because it was such a revelation to him. It was what he had been looking for all of his life only he hadn't realized it. When he saw me all of a sudden it was like "Wow, I want a man with a

vagina." The same way that some guys want a "she-male", a woman who has a penis. But I was what he wanted. This has happened twice. They were both totally gay guys, and neither of them had ever had sex with a woman. The first time was in the park at 3:00 in the morning. It was incredible, it was so risky, so scary, but that really adds to the whole thing too. This totally gay guy was really turned on, he had never even allowed himself to think that *this* was what he wanted. I hope that some guys reading this article might recognize something there. Maybe one or two guys will say "Oh shit!" It's just like the guys who are attracted to she-males. Unfortunately, I'm not really into it.

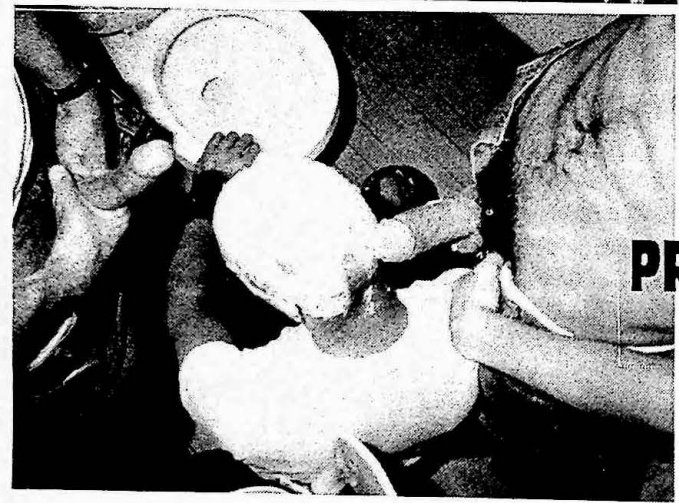
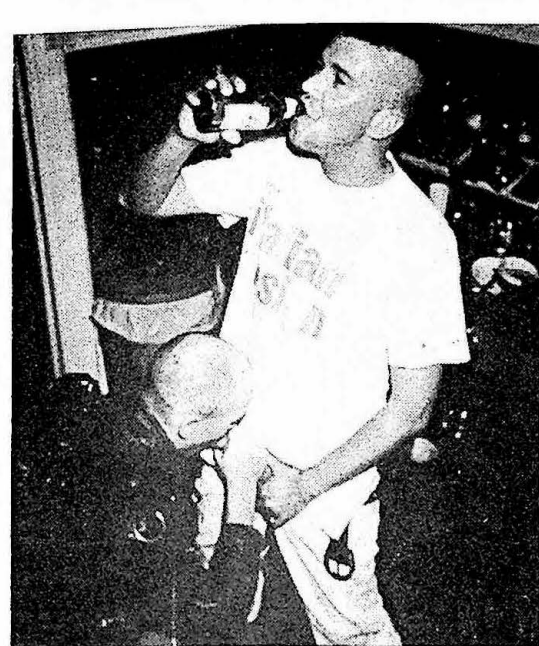
Are their many gay men who seek pre-op F2Ms as lovers?

I've spoken to three other gay guys, genetic males, through the network, who are totally homosexually identified but are attracted to this concept of a man with a vagina. One, I remember, told me that he and his F2M lover would go to gay male bars and this guy would get off on putting his hands down his lover's pants and getting them *wet*, and then deliberately getting his hands near someone's face, or rubbing it on someone's beard, so they would smell it. Just to see their reaction. He was somewhat of a rebel.



SPORT & SHAVE KEN. Ken has gotten to be quite the he-man. His perpetually tanned body has filled out, and now he actually needs a shave. With the new Sport & Shave Ken, his fans can draw a beard and mustache on his smiling face with a special marker and then with a tiny razor "shave" it off!





**FUZZBOX WELCOMES
PRIVATE STOCK FOR IN-
FOTO'S BY CRAIG AND**

**SUBMISSIONS OF YOUR
CLUSION IN POP SHOTS
CO IN CHICAGO.THANKS**





**CLOCKWISE LEFT TOP 1)JOEY ARIAS WITH FRIENDS AT SOFTMACHINE
2)CONSTANCE CUMMING DOING SOME SERIOUS HEAD BANGING AT SOFT
MACHINE 3)KITTY-TITI GALORE'S TWIN TAKES A BREATH FROM SPIN-
NING ON THE WHEELS OF STEEL AT CANDYBAR 4)BACKROOM ACTION AT
HARDWARE CLUB 5)HARRY BODY PAINTING AT THE FOLIAGE T-ROOM
6)WOMENS TOILET AT SOFTMACHINE 7)TITI GALORE AND DARREL CHRIST
WIG OUT AT SPUNK 8)GROOVING TO DJ TENESSE AT SOFTMACHINE 9) BILLY
WITH TOY AT SPUNK**

FOTO'S BY PETER TRASK





SUPER-TEEN

Skipper

YOUTHQUAKER
CHEERLEADER
MODern GIRL

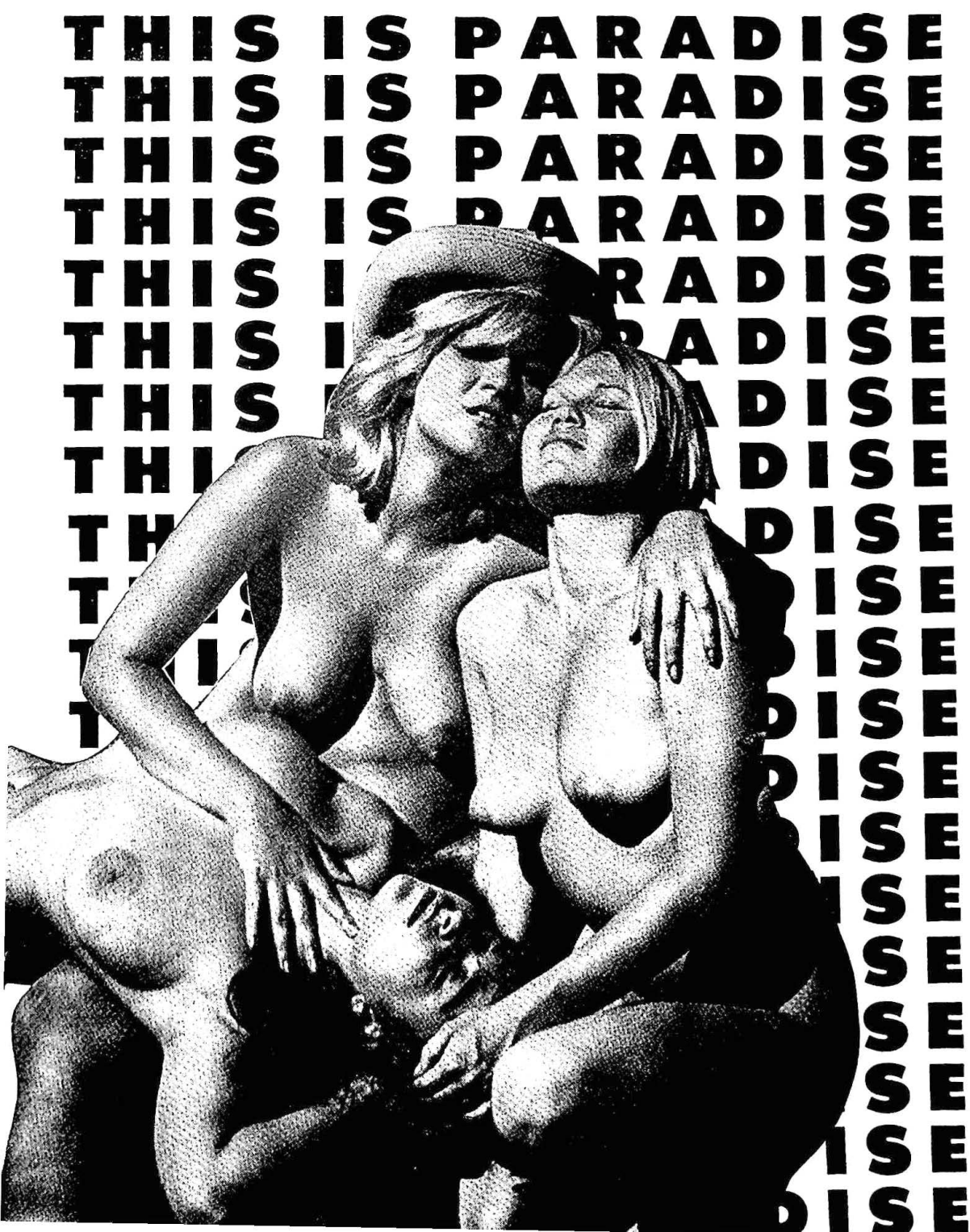


**Sterile Cowboys & Co.
Present the...**



ABC's
of teen
LUST!

**...coming your
way soon!**



The Incredible **SCREENMACHINE**



...the Brady Bunch couldn't provide a better escape from reality than any drug ever ingested by anyone in the seventies.

FOTO'S BY
PETER COLLIE
& PIERRE DALPE

QUEERS AT WAR



BELLAAPP!!

**Fighting queer
bashers!!
Resisting the
Pleasure Police!!**

July 15th, 1990, 4am: police raid "Sex Garage", a queer private party, arrest 8, brutalize many more. One man hospitalized with head injuries.



July 15th, 1990, 9pm: 400 queers stop downtown traffic for two hours to protest police brutality and homophobia.



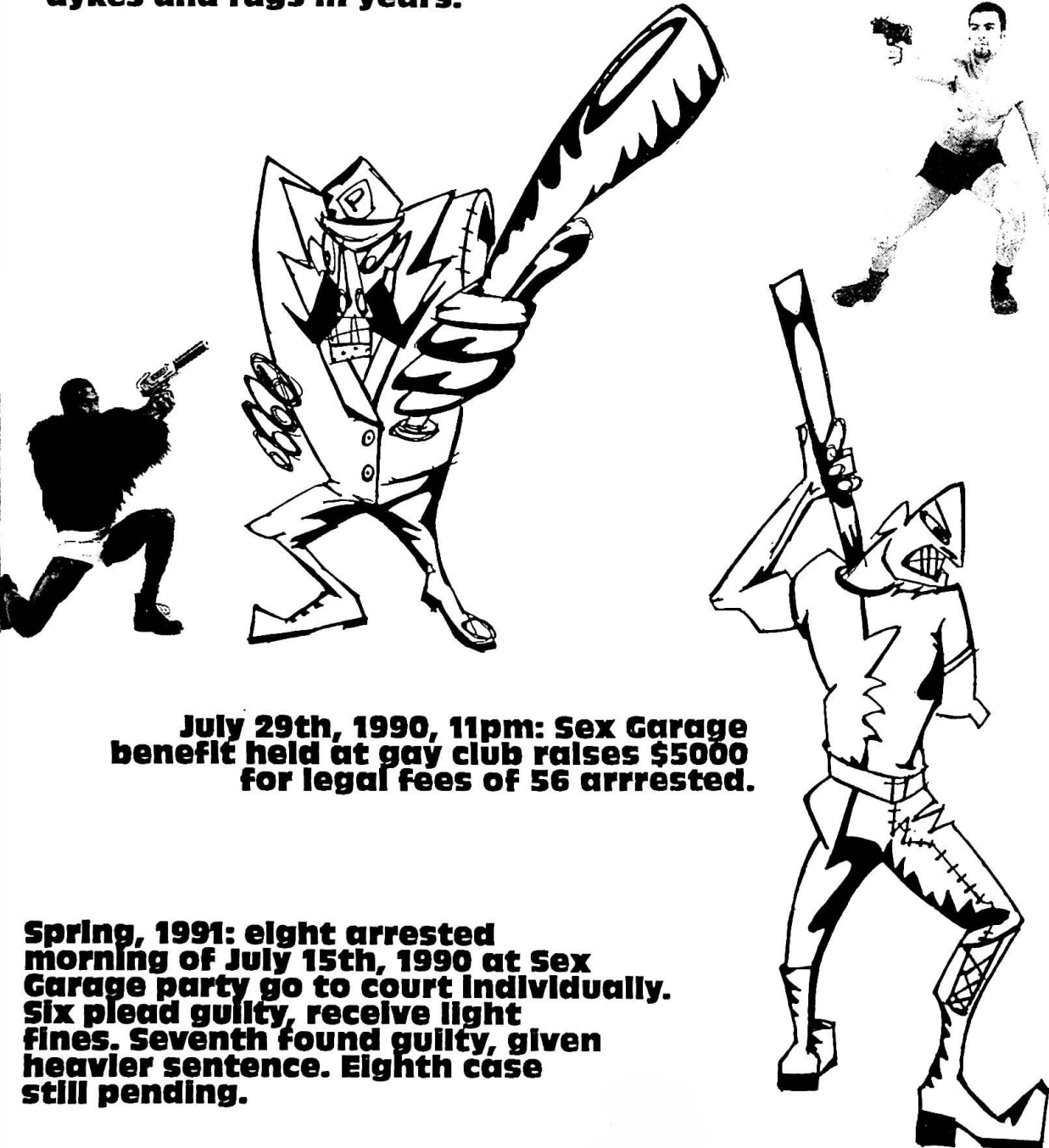
No arrests are made.

FUZZ BOX POLICE - HARRY

July 16th, 1990, 2pm: 200 queers stage sit-in on street in front of police station. Cops wearing riot gear and latex gloves beat protesters, arresting 48. Many beaten inside police station, one man hospitalized.

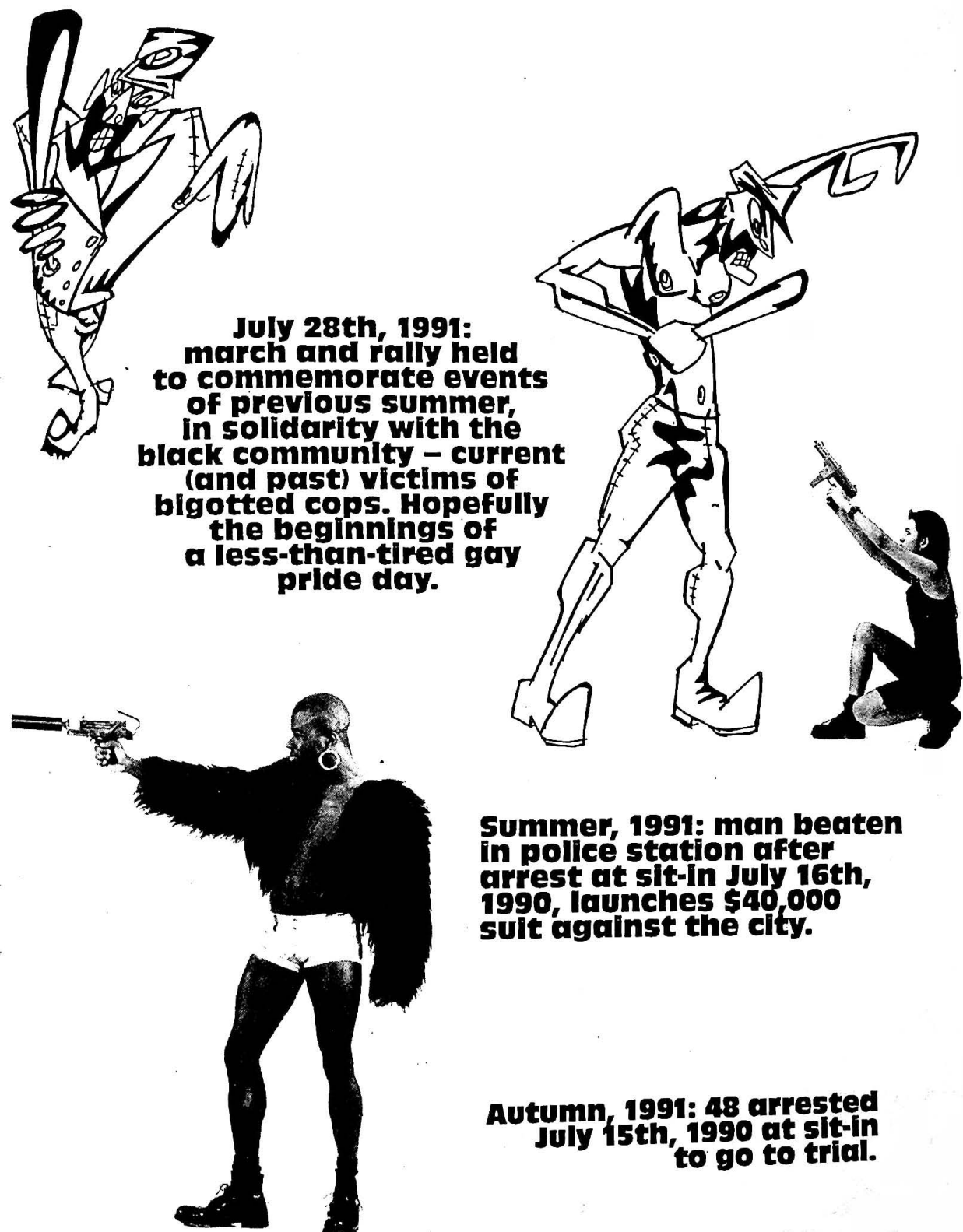


July 29th, 1990, 1pm: 2000 queers march and rally to protest police attacks. Strongest unity and visibility of Montreal dykes and fags in years.



July 29th, 1990, 11pm: Sex Garage benefit held at gay club raises \$5000 for legal fees of 56 arrested.

Spring, 1991: eight arrested morning of July 15th, 1990 at Sex Garage party go to court individually. Six plead guilty, receive light fines. Seventh found guilty, given heavier sentence. Eighth case still pending.



July 28th, 1991: march and rally held to commemorate events of previous summer, in solidarity with the black community – current (and past) victims of bigotted cops. Hopefully the beginnings of a less-than-tired gay pride day.

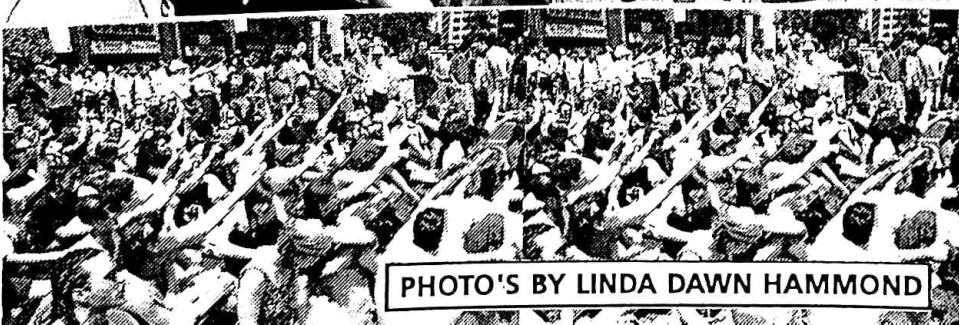
Summer, 1991: man beaten in police station after arrest at sit-in July 16th, 1990, launches \$40,000 suit against the city.

Autumn, 1991: 48 arrested July 15th, 1990 at sit-in to go to trial.

EXCHANGE



la réglementation du désir



PHOTO'S BY LINDA DAWN HAMMOND

FOR GOODNESS SNAKES



*Gina la Contortioniste
Star of Sex Garage
Our favourite stripper*

SEX BOMB SEX BOMB SEX BOMB SEX

PHOTO BY
PETER COLLIE



Montreal police attack

Montreal lesbians and gays brutalized in a week of police violence

XCITERA, including Hot Wax, do not appear in this issue so that we can bring you this late-breaking news story.

Story by Neil Smith
PHOTOS BY HIRAM SCHMERER
& LINDA DAWN HAMILTON

More than 70 police officers in riot gear attacked a group of 200 lesbians and gay men demonstrating against police brutality outside police station 25 in downtown Montreal on Jul 16. The violent scuffle resulted in 48 arrests. One man was sent to hospital.

Police officers, many wearing latex gloves, clubbed demonstrators repeatedly, choked people with their sticks and pushed people to the ground. As the arrested were carted into the station, a line of officers inside kicked and beat several of the gay men and lesbians. Charged with disturbing the peace, obstructing an officer and refusing to circulate, the protesters spent up to seven hours behind bars. The charges have not been dropped.

Clashes with police began Jul 15 at 4am when police raided a private party attended by over 300 people, mostly gay men and lesbians. Officers

struck party-goers with night sticks, hurled homophobic abuse and threatened to shoot anyone leaving without police escort. Eight people were arrested. At 9pm that evening, supporters gathered in Montreal's gay village and held a sit-in to denounce police violence. After blocking traffic for two hours, demonstrators dispersed peacefully when police promised to consider their three demands: drop charges against those arrested; hold an inquiry into the incident; give lesbians and gay men a seat on the police department's minority relations board.

Three representatives from the gay and lesbian community entered police station 25 the following day at noon to discuss demands with Cpt Yvan Goyette. They emerged 20 minutes later to inform the crowd of 200 that their demands had been rejected. The crowd staged a "love-in" on de Maisonneuve Blvd and began shouting "Brisez le silence, pas de violence!" (Break the silence. End the violence!) and "We're here, we're queer and so are some of you!"

At 2pm, riot police moved in. They dragged protesters, some by their hair, to a paddy wagon and into the station. Demonstrators and bystanders were

injured in the 15-minute melee. The viciousness of the police action caught many off guard.

"I've never even seen the police in New York city act this violent," said Blane Mosley, a former ACT UP member from New York present at the demonstration.

"After being taken into the station, I was kicked in the shoulder and lower spine, clubbed twice in the groin and then thrown against the walls," said Edward Cook. Cook was sent to hospital suffering from a bruised testicle. Police waited an hour for the press to clear the area before allowing Cook to be carried out to an ambulance.

That evening, Lesbians and Gays Against Violence (LGV) was formed to tackle the question of brutality and homophobia in the Montreal police force. Spokespersons for the group, David Shannon, Paula Synowich and Michael Hendricks, met at Montreal police headquarters with Lt Norman Couillard, head of Montreal's police communications, and John Dalzell, the force's public relations director, on Jul 17.

The department agreed to launch an internal investigation that will try to uncover why the police used violence to end the police station demon-

stration when the sit-in in the gay village was broken up without brutality. It will also study why police donned riot gear and removed their name tags before descending on a peaceful group.

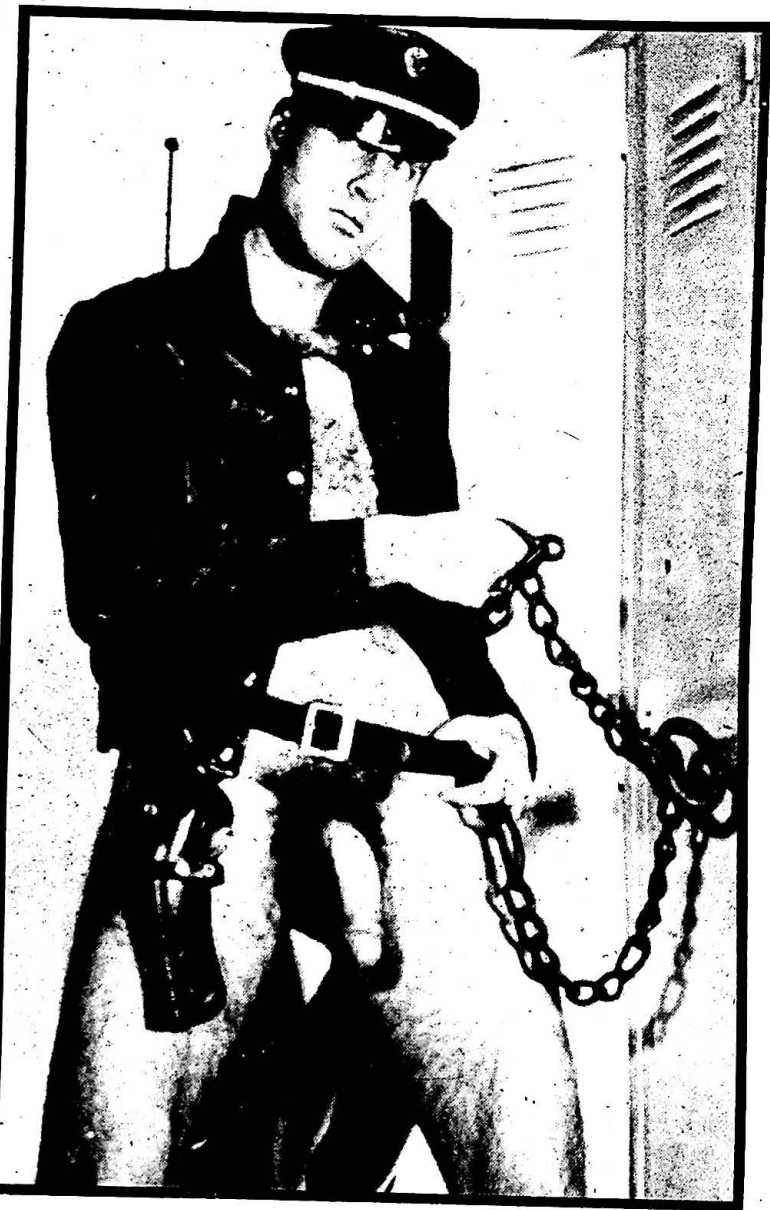
Shannon said, "They want to find individual officers responsible and punish them. We have to find the documentation. We have videos and photos we can pass on."

The city's Gay and Lesbian Community Centre has turned into a makeshift headquarters where lesbians and gay men can talk to the media, vent their anger and organize future actions. "It's possible we'll launch a class action suit against the police department on behalf of those arrested," says Glenn Betteridge, a member of LGV.

The Montreal gay and lesbian community requests support. A demonstration to protest the police violence will

gather outside the Champs-de-Mer metro station at 1pm on Sun, Jul 29. The community has also invited other minority groups in Montreal who have suffered the wrath of the city's police force.





Je suis policier, et c'est un travail qui me plaît beaucoup.
Avant d'entrer dans la force constabulaire



M
meat

STRICTLY TRICKY NICKY
THINKS THAT THESE
GUYS ARE NOTHING
BUT **MEAT**



PHOTO BY
PETER COLLIE



UN JEUNE HOMME TRANSFORME SA MOTO EN BORDEL ROULANT

SMASH



Heavy Metal Fagdom

by K!STi aka the moped mama wanna-bee

Somewhere between coming out and coming of age a line was drawn, a barrier built. A chasm really, that split across the music of youth, and somehow declared rock 'n' roll unhip, unkool, and definitely unrepresentative of fagdom. Heaven forbid any conscientious queer admit groovin' to metal!

While on the surface, this condemnation of youth's prime motivator (s-e-x) holds some truth, on closer inspection, has the Moped Mama news for all you guys and gals secretly lusting to let down your foiffed locks and bang your booty to the nasty sounds of heavy metal madness...hairbags are fags too!

Sure, we all knew about Elton's earrings. Liberace's pink satin sheets and matching baby grand, and Queen's Mr. Freddie Mercury, the stardog champion of the feather boa... but these fellas at best, were only good for some genteel toe tapping at the corner disco or get the ole adrenalin pumping (tho' Queen, for all Freddie's posturing, did write some classic rockin' toones).

What about the Sweet? Joan Jett? AC/DC? In fact, does anyone remeber what AC/DC stand for? I'll refresh your memory...in 1974 (or thereabouts) the Sweet sang "Girls...she's got girls, girls all over the world/ she's got men, every now and then...she's got another woman as well as me." Now this just may be a male rock star's lament about having to play second-fiddle (later on, the Sweet sing "you wanna see her ding-a-ling?"), but somehow ya gotta wonder why little Angus Young feels so compelled to dress up in a little school boy uniform to bounce away on his guitar. AC/DC hardly seemed political when we were all pimply faced teenie-boppers on the highway to hell, trying to get laid.

Remember Judas Priest? Perpetually clad in leather, chains, studs, and black spandex. Priest's lead singer and primo Iron Cross metal madman Rob Halford is not only (going) bald, well spoken, and drives a Harley onto the stage before every performance... he's a raving fag! "Monnnn-treeeal!" screams with a trademark raised iron fist, and breaks into a grinding version of "Metal Gods". He wants to be your "Turbo Lover" honey!

Or what about Udo Dirkschneider, the squat, and very bulldogish frontman for Germany's Accept? An absolute Queer !!

And yes, Joan Jett too... known to frequent girly-girl bars. Who else could hang tough with Lemmy and keep her 'Bad' reputation intact!

Tho' this Moped Mama could go on...I'll leave that to all of you. What're ya wating for? Outta the closets, hairbags!!!

Take a trip to Homoland, California!!

★★ A tell-all interview with a "Hollywood" porn star!! ★★

A DEEP PROBING LOOK AT WHAT DRIVES MEN DOWN THE ROAD TO HOMOSEXUAL EXPERIENCE

strange sex practices of movie stars – Hollywood's homosexual underground – a "fruit world?" – porn madames – why so many homosexuals in show business? – Broadway hustler – route 69 – the wave of the future?

FUZZ: Hmm. I'm not used to speaking to you in English. Could you tell me when you started doing this?

PORN STAR: Doing this? What exactly?

F: The films. What inspired you to do them?

P: After a while I got bored in Montreal and wanted to explore. I wanted to get to the bottom of myself. I wanted to emancipate myself on different levels (not just sexual ones) by being set free in an environment that was unfamiliar. Of course, that could have meant going to Australia or going to Europe, but I ended going to California. I left Montreal in December '88.

F: That was just after we had been working together?

P: Yes. I was tired of the bar scene and I wasn't getting anywhere with my studies. I really needed a change after many years in the military.

F: When you left Montreal did you have the intention of making films?

P: Pretty much. I had thought about what I could do there and how I could get by financially. I

considered hustling or maybe just meeting wealthy people and living off them. I knew that I didn't have any special talents. It wasn't the American dream of becoming a movie star or a musician. One month after I arrived I was making my first film.

F: How easy was it getting into them?

P: I spent the first three weeks in a motel. During that time I met people. Then I went and lived with a guy that I met at Venice Beach. I also looked in the papers.

F: So there are ads?

P: Yes but it's not the best way to start in the business because when you answer an ad saying that you are a stranger and you want to do porn they just try to exploit you. That was the case for me – like it is for most people. I didn't know any people in the business so I answered an ad and went to an agent. That agent found me a producer who was making a movie.

F: Do they do a screen test?

QUEER BELLE

★★ FUZZBOX ★★
EXCLUSIVE

NICOLAS JENKINS

P: It's very simple. First they make sure that you can speak English. For some people the accent is more important than for others. Some companies like Catelina or Falcon want pure American beef. They don't want any...

F: ...foreigners!

P: Right! So when you work for them they don't want you to talk very much. But for others it's a plus. The first company that I went to was Marathon Films. You get undressed and they take a polaroid and then call you back later.

F: Do you get to know who you are going to have sex with before?

P: Usually. I made seventeen porn films in one year. In the last ten either I had met the guys beforehand through friends or they would tell me the name of the guys.

F: Do you have any say as to who you sleep with? What if there was someone who you really did not like?

P: Of course. There are several things that you take into consideration. How much time it will take? What kind of movie it is? What do they want you to do in it? How much money will be paid? Who will you work with? Once I turned down a movie because I didn't want to do a scene with a guy because I thought he was sick. We could talk a little bit about safe sex in the business now. I've used condoms in all the films I've made.

F: I noticed that.

P: They use nonoxynol-9 for other sexually transmitted diseases. To a certain extent it's safe.

F: You are obviously practicing safe sex but I would say that a great proportion of the men who are fucking in porn do not use condoms.

P: That's true for films made five or six years ago but now most are using condoms. Not all of them, though, because some of the porn... actors... how would you call them?

F: Stars! (laughing)

P: Stars! Obviously they know they are positive and don't give a shit, so they get fucked without a condom. I think that's a very bad attitude, I'm not encouraging that at all. That is precisely the kind of attitude that I didn't want to associate with.

F: Do the people who produce porn try to encourage actors not to use condoms?

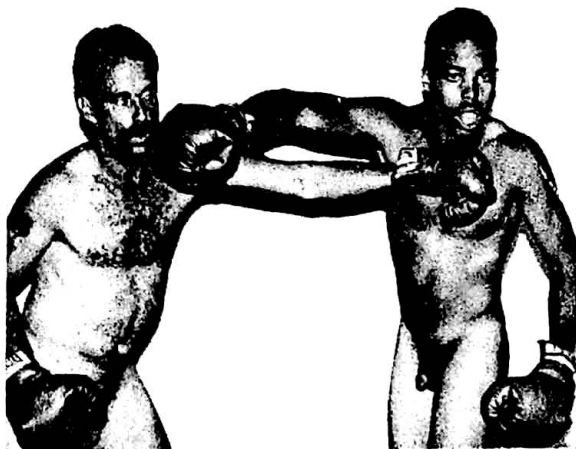
P: It depends. Some companies would be delighted to film you practicing unsafe sex because it sells better. They are conscious that a

sex scene is much more animal and exciting when there is no latex involved. But still, when it is not totally safe sex we try to do it as safe as possible. I think that it can be safer than some activities that normal people – normal marginal gays – will do in a sauna.

Let's say there is a fucking scene. Every time the guy pulls out

he will change the condom. There is a lot of light and usually lots of people. It's not very sexy. It's not passionate like you might think. It's very systematic. They cut, then you do twenty seconds of sucking. Cut, then you do rimming, then armpit licking (laughs) or anything you want. It's very systematic.

There are also certain guidelines for safe sex. I think the main factor that makes it safer is that there is a lot of light. If you have sex in a sauna, or even at home, when there is little light you don't know where the sperm is going. You don't know what is



touching what. You don't know if you have an abrasion on your skin. I think that is more unsafe.

Anyway, I tend to believe that the only way you can get HIV sexually is to have a big open cut and get sperm on it or to have someone cum in your ass. Or condom breaks, but as I said, the condom is changed often during a scene. The fucking also doesn't last for very long. In the movie there may be ten minutes of intense fucking, but in reality it's only five minutes because they use different camera angles and repeated shots.

I would say that fifty percent of the guys who make gay porn are straight. There are roughly forty to fifty percent of the guys who are strictly bottoms and those are the guys who are gay. The guys who are bottoms could be tops, but because they are gay they are generally used as bottoms, because you always need a bottom.

They try to recruit guys who are good looking as much as possible, and of course there are lots of straight guys in California trying to make a break into anything.

F: What are their attitudes to homosexuality? Are they pretty cool about it?

P: They have to be.

F: It's like their faces are going to appear everywhere in video stores.

P: Yes, that's a very good point. I'm thinking about a guy that I did two films with. I was talking with him about his life and he told me that he had had an accident and couldn't continue working. He had to find a way to make a living immediately so he decided to get into the sex business. The gay business pays more than the straight business. He has a girlfriend and he didn't want her to find out about this. I told him to keep away from the still

photo business. When you have a still photograph, something that is not related directly to a movie but just as a monolithic... uhm... qui...

F: Tu peut le dire en français si tu veux.

P: ...comme une série de photos qui peut se vendre éternellement. They can always be reprinted. They can always be sold to other magazines.

F: They can also be sold in the corner store.

P: Yes, and this guy was fantastically handsome, so of course after that I saw his face on every magazine in the sex shops. That was a mistake, for him to see a still photographer. As I said before, when I do a movie, it is not an ends in and of itself but a means to get money. I'm not interested in having still pictures taken of me because they can be published over and over again. When you're on a set shooting porn there is always a still photographer who sells those pictures to magazines like Skinflicks – magazines made to promote videos. As these photographs are attached to a certain video, once the video has done it's time, they can't publish them.

F: Does your family know what you are doing for a living?

P: Yes. At this point now I don't know whether what I did was good or bad, but I tend to believe that it's fundamentally good. When I left the military I told them that I was gay and they kicked me out of the house. They couldn't tolerate it. I told them that I was just being honest, and that I wasn't just thinking of myself like they thought I was. In this case it was just the

opposite. If they ask me questions I answer them.

I don't see anything bad about it at all. I think that I'm kind of special that way, in that I really find strength in separating my mind from my body. For me, my body is only an instrument. I see nothing wrong with making money with images of my body, my face, or my sexuality – which is not my real sexuality anyway. If you see me in bed I won't be doing the same things the same way as in the porn



Gold Rush Boys

I've done. I rarely got hard in the films. I just wanted to do the job as quickly as possible, take the cash, and leave. I'm kind of glad that I did it this way. The films I've appeared in won't be good enough for people to keep demanding them. I like that! It adds up to what I was telling you before about still pictures. I'm conscious that if I ever try to run for politics or anything later in my life where I would want to become a public figure that these will be barriers. But then again maybe I decided by leaving the military that that was not what I wanted.

F: You were rejecting it.

P: Maybe dogmatically I was rejecting that and doing things that would prevent me from getting further involved. I just want to be a witness to this life. I believe in a brighter future for mankind and I guess that I look at myself as an anachronological being in all of this. For example, I believe that one day, maybe a century from now, we will look at a sex video and say, "It's so boring. I don't know why people were so enthusiastic about this. It's so boring to look at sex this way!"

I think that in the future sex is going to become less and less taboo, and because of that it's going to become like it's nothing at all. It will be no big deal, and I believe that would be great. Sex can be such a barrier to all aspects of for human growth.

F: Yes and no. I don't totally agree with your saying that there will no longer be a demand for porn. I remember arguing with some people who couldn't understand the need for pornography. To me sex is almost the same as eating. It's another pleasure. We have all these different pleasures...

P: I always use that example that sex is just like eating!

F: To me pornography is like when you are hungry. You enjoy reading about food. You like reading descriptions of food, recipes, and looking at pictures of it because it gives you an appetite and even more of a craving. That appetite can be quite a pleasurable experience when you know that there will be food available to you soon. Pornography is just like that because when you are

horny and you read or look at something sexy it arouses you even more. Being turned on is a great feeling and it makes the sex – whether it be fucking with someone or just jerking off – even better. Just like eating is great when you've developed a real appetite. Craving something or someone can be a great feeling. I think

that pornography will change once people are less fucked up about sex, but it will always be there.

P: But on a visionary level, as I told you, for the same thing about eating. If one day we will take a pill to replace eating maybe someday will take a pill to release our frustrations and sexuality if it's still there.

F: I would never want to take a pill to replace eating.

P: Eventually, the rites of sexuality will change tremendously.

F: Lets talk about the quality of porn. I think that porn sucks. It's shit!

P: I do too (laughing).

F: It's not passionate. It's too sterile. Ten years ago I thought porn was bad, but now I look at it (old porn) and it has so much more quality and guts. The people having sex are much more into it. Now I find that all the men look the same. They have the same machine-moulded bodies. Total clones.



There is no kissing. No seduction. No good dirty sex. In and out and it's over. Totally gutless. Who is responsible for this? Is it because it's being so mass produced?

P: Twenty years ago the majority of porn was coming from California, but now more of it is coming from other states and even from other countries. When you say that everyone looks the same I think that it was probably the same twenty years ago. Twenty years ago it was a different type of body that was considered attractive. I agree with you that it's lazy sex that we see in videos today and that is because of the fear of AIDS. It's also drugs.

F: Drugs?

P: There are a lot of drugs in the business. There were two years ago when I did porn and I'm sure that there are even more now. Twenty years ago drugs were more sexually arousing than today. Today guys are addicted to crack, ice, coke, crystal. Those are drugs that sort of inhibit sexuality. It's hard to get an erection. Twenty years ago it was drugs like LSD, drugs that don't necessarily make you more sexual but really relax you so you become more sexually aroused.

Before AIDS they could do anything they wanted. They didn't have to worry. They felt free.

F: We all know that the chances of getting AIDS through kissing is virtually impossible. Why is there is no necking anymore?

P: There is.

F: Very little. Is it the filmmakers who don't think that it's sexy? I've seen some films where the guys start making out and then they cut it.

P: It depends on what films you are looking at. Most people who rent movies pick them by the

cover. You should do the opposite now. The better the cover the shittier the movie. In that respect, movies from the seventies are more arousing. I think that it has a lot to do with the AIDS scare. Everybody is scared of it... I hope!

F: How long does a shoot take?

P: I would say from one to six hours. With some companies it's always six hours as they want a lot of footage.

F: So it must be hard having a hard-on for six hours.

P: I'm not saying that it's six hours of sex. You might fuck for ten minutes and then take a half hour break. Catalina has a lot of straight guys in the business so often they have a difficult time getting hard-ons. They get their girlfriends to come in or they look at



straight porn to get turned on.

F: So they have their girlfriends on the set?

P: No not on the set, but nearby.

F: How many people are on the set during a shoot?

P: It depends on the company. Usually the director, the lighting man, the makeup artist who will stick around even if he is not needed, and some other members of the crew. Most of the time there will be six to ten people around you plus the guys you are having sex with.

F: In the beginning was it hard getting used to having people around you?

P: No. My first experience I smoked a joint and felt very relaxed. I'm a bit of an exhibitionist and I think that's one of the main characteristics you have to possess or eventually develop to do porn.

F: How does it feel knowing that so many people

have seen you fuck on video? You can walk into a bar and you will know that a lot of people have seen you bare it all.

P: I don't really think about it. I say to myself, "I have seen them eat!" Of course it's more complicated than that. I'm not being totally honest if I say that it doesn't affect me to a point. I guess that sometimes it makes me shy when I realize that there are three guys looking at me and I know what they are talking about. As I told you before, I see the work as a means, not an an end. I don't look at it as a work of art or something that I'm proud of.

F: How much money do you make?

P: Again, it depends. For one scene it can range from three hundred to twelve hundred dollars.

F: So it all depends on how well you are known?

P: Or how much you are willing to put yourself into it. If you are straight, come from Ohio, a football player, and are very handsome and muscular then they will approach you with lots of money. And they will hide that fact from the other guys. Anyway, the producers make so much money that the initial costs of the models is nothing compared to the money that will be made down the road. For a weekend of work I can make two thousand dollars.

F: Is anyone making porn here in Montreal?

P: I think Wega is going to start doing it. There have been some that have been shot in Montreal and then sent to California to be edited and distributed there. I have been approached by Wega to do something here but I might just go back to California this summer as I have all the connections that I need there. I was invited by Cadinot (Jean-Daniel) in France. So I could go there, make porn and have a nice time. I don't want to do it in Montreal.

F: Why not?

P: Because it's risky. If they were ever caught making porn here and it was illegal for any reason they could get sued. This is my home town. I'm studying and I have a different life here. I don't want to be mixed up in any legal trouble.

F: So you don't know what the legal aspects are here?

P: Not really. It's all illegal but the law doesn't really do anything about it as they have so many more important things to deal with.

F: Is porn being made in New York?

P: Yes, there is Bijou, maybe two or three others, and you also have independent producers. You have people who make a movie and sell it to a distributor in California. The wise thing is to distribute it yourself. That's how you make money.

F: That has to be done through the mail then. But isn't porn controlled by organized crime?

P: No. As far as I know there is no mafia in there yet. How could there be? You just need access to mailing lists for distribution, the lists of all the video clubs across North America and elsewhere in the world.

F: Sometimes I've seen porn that is so bad that I'm amazed that it ever got money to be made. Are these videos made by people who have never made a movie before or are they just made by business men?

P: Yes. No experience is required on the part of the producer. Lets

say that you and I want to make a movie. We buy a sony handycam and then go to an agent to get models. We pay the fee and then rent a hotel room or a cottage somewhere and do it. Then we edit and distribute it. No experience is required.

F: But to get the money or the backing?

P: If we had the money you and I could do it right now. If we could put twenty thousand dollars together we could invest in a movie.



F: Are there many people from Montreal who go to L.A. to act in movies?

P: I know two or three guys. There are probably more. TJ Stryker is from Chicoutimi!

F: Have you ever wanted to make porn? To be behind the camera instead?

P: Yes. I have a friend in L.A. who is into producing but up to now only legitimate work. He works for television and movies. He's approached me about doing porn. In this case it could be something very different, like *Long Time Companion* only better, as that was real shit. Involving not only sex but other social aspects too.

F: To me something that is very important and lacking in porn is seduction. If there is none of that and the film starts immediately with the fucking it's not much of a turn-on for me. I need the build-up, the anticipation, the teasing...

P: Oh, I'm not like that. I can get excited watching good porn from the seventies where there is no introduction and where they just fuck. They just fuck hard and so good. That's when I feel like a voyeur. I like that. I look at my T.V. and it's like a window.

F: Well, that's why I kind of like calling it dirty. It's not really dirty, it's just that they really are into it. The biting, sucking, hard fucking, cumming everywhere... It's not sterile, it has guts.

Tell me a little about your hustling.

P: In L.A. I hustled a bit. Every now and then I did it with guys who were so wealthy that they would pay me a thousand dollars an hour. I did hardly anything, but for them a thousand dollars was nothing.

F: What about here in Montreal?

P: Here in Montreal I don't hustle. I do erotic massages. It's very simple as the guys come here. I give them a good massage for thirty or forty minutes. Their

back, their front, and then afterwards I offer to masturbate them. I do it naked on a paper sheet. It's more or less sanitary. They can touch me but I won't necessarily get hard. I don't have sex with them unless the guy is eighteen and gorgeous. Sometimes a guy comes who never has been with a man before. Of course, I don't make him pay as he no longer is a client.

F: Your clients always come here?

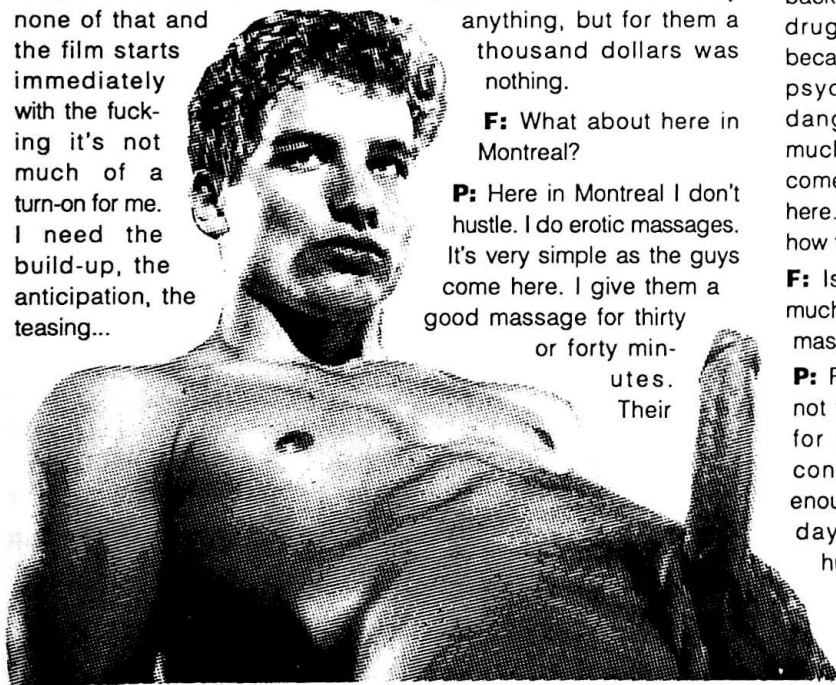
P: They come here first. If I know that I can trust them I will go to their place. I had a very bad experience in San Francisco. It was very scary. After the last client I had in California I was on the plane eight hours later on my way back to Montreal. He put me on drugs, but it wasn't only because of the drugs. He was a psychopathic maniac. Very dangerous. In Montreal it's much gentler. Anyway, if they come to my place I have a 45 here. I'm not scared. I now know how to handle people.

F: Is all of this worth it? How much money do you make on a massage?

P: Fifty dollars for an hour. It's not very much but it's enough for me. I'm a student and I consider two a day good enough. If I do two a day, five days a week, that's five hundred dollars clear.

F: Why not hustle?

P: Because I'm tired of it, I guess. With hustling



you're asked to do things you don't want to do. Like all work, it involves some degree of prostitution, be it intellectual or physical. Massage also does to an extent, but there I don't have to pretend as much.

F: So it's very clear to the people who come in here that it's just a massage and being jerked off.

P: Nowadays I don't have a boyfriend so if I feel like getting sucked or if I want to suck someone I will do it because I want to. As I said before, when you are being paid by someone when you hustle you have to pretend. I hate it. I hate making believe that I'm attracted to someone when I'm not. So that's more or less why I don't do it.

F: This sounds like a conversation that I had with someone earlier who said that it was so much work trying to convince clients that you were turned on.

P: It's such a mind fuck. I've done maybe four hundred of them and I'm tired of it. You get to a certain point where you start disliking yourself because prostitution involves being so superficial. You have to pretend



a lot. It's like being an insurance salesman. You have to be nice because you're being paid to.

Doing what I do, sometimes I feel more or less like a psychiatrist. The guys that come here are often married, confused, whatever. They have problems dealing with their sexuality. Sometimes I deal with more than just their sexuality. I listen to them and through my listening and making them talk they listen to themselves. Maybe it's the first time they really talk about it. It's very interesting most of the time. Of course, it's still a job and I wouldn't do it just for the sake of doing it.

F: Do you sometimes get friends accidentally coming here?

P: It's happened. Not friends, but acquaintances. I guess that people have called and by recognizing my voice on the phone realized that it was me. I don't mind that at all. I just don't want everybody to know for nothing. So for everybody in general, like a magician, I really don't see any advantage in having people knowing

my tricks before they come to see me. In other words, I prefer them not knowing who the magician is. ☆




Spanking, Volume 8: SPANK SEMINAR

18



Left school?
No job?
No money?

Then fuck off.

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 THE FRANK BANK

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an honor and a privilege.



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«Le sex
York. Ar
tinance,
l'érotism
qu'ils pe
tout en pr
affirme B
ans. Lors
dans la m
1988, 12

«...sont des soirées las...
dans des clubs privés. Malgré les
nces, il ne s'agit pas vraiment
es... puisque tout n'est pas permis.
le la masturbation et les attou
nements sont tolérés.

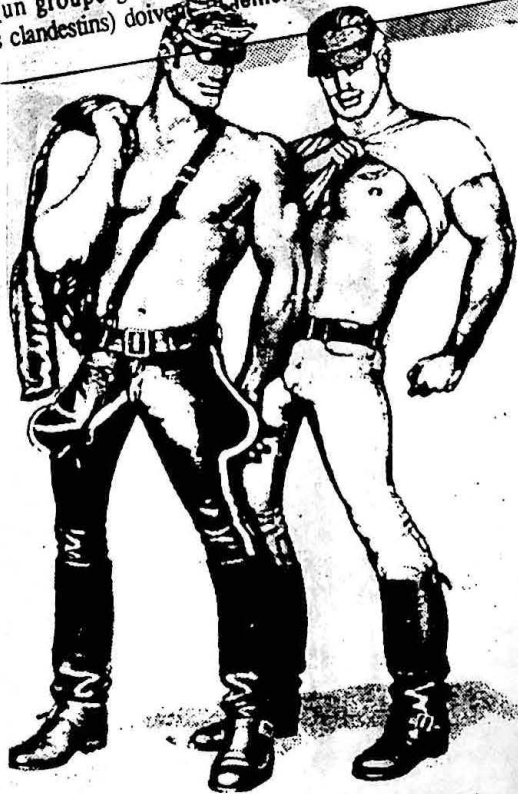
Les jerk offs clubs sont très
nisés. Chaque mois, les membres
ent une liste par le courrier. Celle
que les locations, les heures, le
entrée et les divers thèmes.
«ce dimanche pour les non-
cis», qui jouissent du privilège de
mission gratuite! Santé oblige, on y
seulement des jus et des boissons
alcoolisées et la consommation de
ne y est interdite.

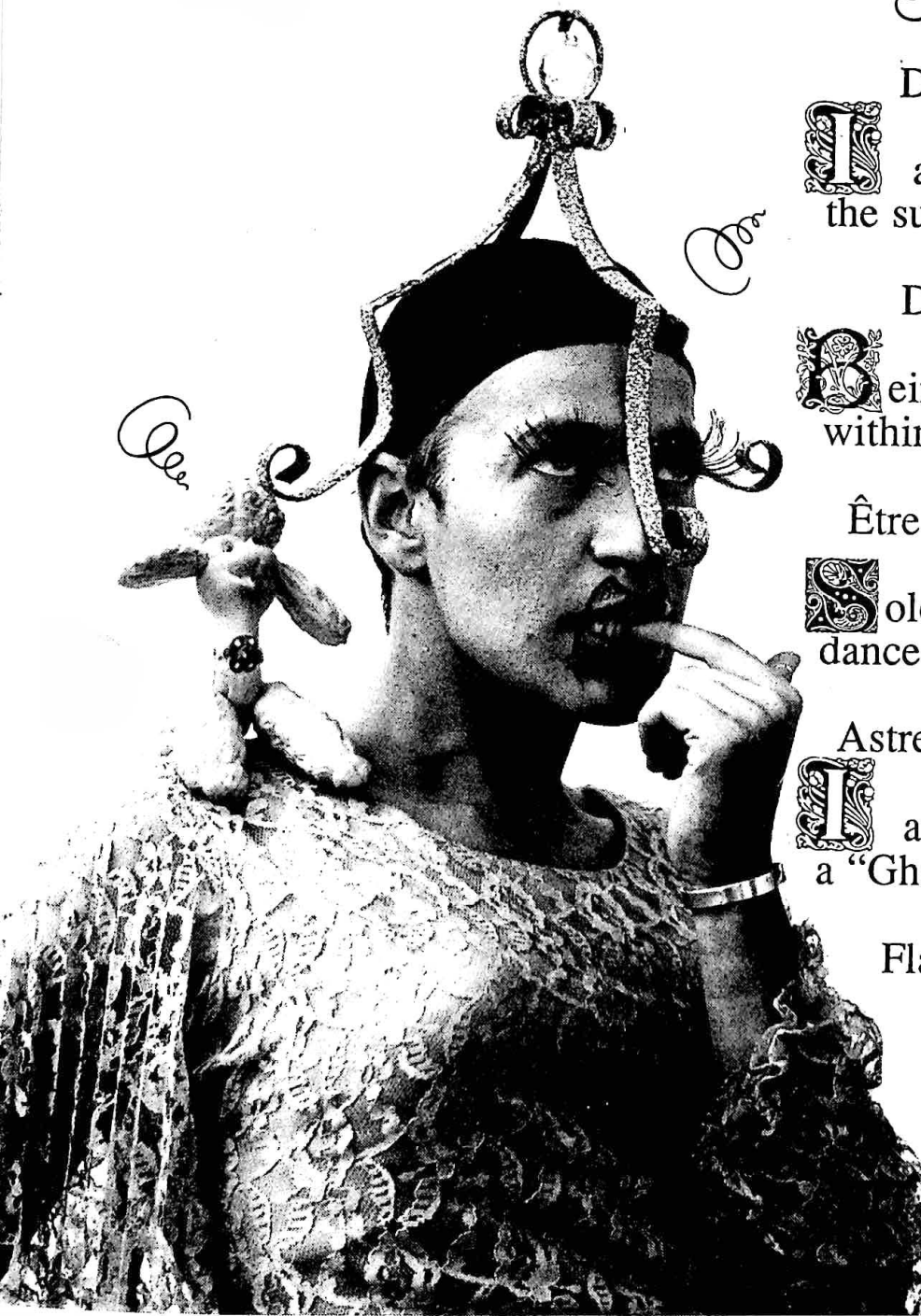
5 MANTS DE MONTRÉAL

Le Vieux-Montréal est décrit en ce
amedi soir. Les gais et les lesbiennes
qui se rendent au party privé de
Pumping Velvet (un groupe gai qui
organise des partys clandestins) doivent

emprunter un dédale de couloirs obscurs
dans la cave d'un immeuble avant
d'arriver au bar. Debout sur un cube au
milieu de la salle et vêtu d'un léger
cache-sexe, un danseur noir bouge
langoureusement son corps svelte. Des
diapositives érotiques d'hommes et de
femmes nus sont projetées sur les murs.
Mais, contrairement aux "jerk offs" de
New York, la foule se tient benoîtement
dans un coin. On regarde et on cause.

Il n'existe pas de retour au sexe à
Montréal pour la bonne raison qu'il n'a
jamais vraiment disparu. Les homo-
sexuels montréalais ont mis plus de
temps à changer leurs comportements
sexuels que leurs confrères américains.
«Il y a cinq ans les gais ne se sentaient
pas touchés par le sida. Ils disaient que
cette maladie affectait San Francisco et
New York mais pas Montréal, remarque
Clément Olivier, médecin à la clinique





Day by day

I am one with
the sun bread.

Dieu soleil

Being understood
within play-rules.

Être complaisant

Solo knights
dance the hot feet

Astres séducteurs

I am - will be
a "Ghandahàrian".

Flash visuel



PHOTO'S BY
PIERRE DALPE



has given herself access to



dress ethics,
work place,
power standing.

We move a great step forward.



give yourself the pleasure to



dress ethics,
sensitive peace,
graceful standing.

We owe ourselves another
go-ahead.





Madame Simone



is my soul through this
journey. Exploration game,
Inner discoveries bring
greater fulfillment. He who
stands on my shoulder is
but a friend confidante. I
cherish you, who nourishes
me with vitality. What
a stride to be It,
Him or Her.

Madame Simone



Titi Galore- 'Dishin' Dirty.



MAIN DISH

Dilemma! Picture this: the glamour and excitement of a decadent disco. Sweat streaming off obscenely long faux cils, feathers floating off my fitted frame.

A tap on the shoulder interrupts Titti's thumping tempo, "Hey, I really enjoyed your ball." Titti turns tepid. What a lewd suggestion! My balls are NEVER on public display! The interrupter, after closer scrutiny retreats, "Sorry, I thought you were someone else." Don't *blame* the bitch! We all look alike??

Titti thinks, time to tabulate. My hair has never been blond except on those occasions when I choose to parade a perruque. My portfolio houses some of the evidence, but it's much too heavy to tote to tea or terraces with an outfit to match. Mary Hart has never expressed interest in my balls. A pensive Titti parading her penis en peillette; the main feature on fashion TV? Fitted, no doubt, by some fey and flamboyant artist! Could it be me? I see no cameras with Europeans stacked behind them, or paparazzi crazed for a closeup of my head. All for the 'cause' you know! Reminiscent of those gritty gals in 'Paris is Burning', Vogueing princesses without a pot to piss in.

Titti fathoms freezing for hours in barely any britches, ushering in bebies of bare chested sisters at the Busynest-Ça ne se dit pas!

A lesbian once asked Titti, why do black queens hate each other? I promptly replied, "it's not because *she's* black!" Black stallion?? Me?? What ad??

I am ready for my closeup, Mr. DeMille. No, not my face. Lower!! Maybe on a platter of fruit or on a disco poster. Please, make it not be true.

PECS & PERRUQUES

Once upon a June in 1979, Titti used to be twelve years old (believe it or not!!). A time when the only gay person she could use as a role model was Steven Carrington. Sad but true. Just think of how little mother had to go on. Was being gay a by-product of being rich & sensitive? Of course, there was the dreaded drag stereotype that terrified mother. A very young Titti and friend Mademoiselle Simone were caught wearing mother's bras and panties. I'll never forget the look in mother's eyes, as I had done

•Dishin' Dirty.

the unmentionable. "Drag yourself out of that closet and get washed up. What would your father think?"

With no other place to turn, Titti tried the bars. Luckily it was the early 80s when Boy George was singing the praises of the sisterhood in full regalia. Definitely a more tangible role model for an impressionable Titti. George was having fun, looked good and had hit records so Titi identified immediately. Drag wasn't taboo anymore, now it was fashionable.

Well, that soon ended after Miss George got busted for drugs and AIDS was hitting new heights. Back to the back of the bus went the drag queens. The process of disassociation had commenced and a new image was necessary. The disciples of denim dared frown on fags in fancy face and dress. Out went the shoulder pad and in came the pectorals. Wigs and wigglers were banished back to the closet, where no future Titi Galores could find them.

What kind of example are we setting for our young sisters? Is the macho lug of a man the only image we want to project!! Shame!!

Time to put on those high heels and kick down the closet doors. Our young sisters need to know again and forever that it's not the clothes that make the man. It's the woman inside waiting to get out. **UNITE GALSS!! VISIBILITY IS CREDIBILITY!!!!**

DRIPPINGS

Titti heard tentative rumours that the misogynist D.I.C.K. bar, located just off Rene Levesque, has finally found a new location. An old theatre in the east?

Be happy sisters in fancy fare, they have decided to go mixed. Quite frankly, Titi was tired of being told what to wear at D.I.C.K.S, as the management has been trying to safeguard its tired concept of chaps, moustache and 1976 ball to the floor image even on *Ladies Night*. **GIVE ME BACK MY FREEDOM, FUCKERS!!**

But hold on to your skirts sisters, that's not going to be the only stomping ground for the sisterhood. Apparently there are at least two more gay bars opening. So if you are one for revenge, you can avoid that dick bar altogether. Freedom of choice.

TID BIT

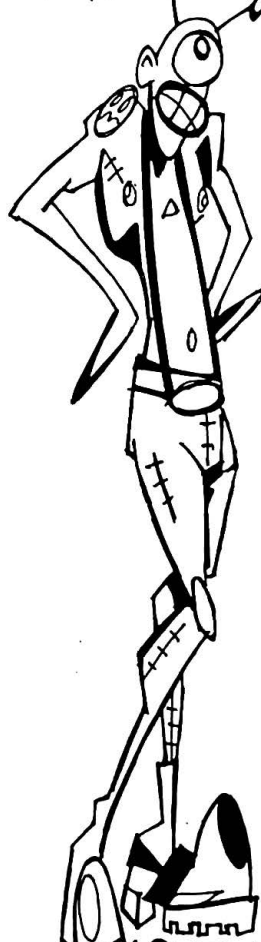
You have all heard the phrase "All is fair in love and war." Apparently not so for that infamous club manager who owes everybody and his father money. Titi dug deep, dirtied her nails and found out that love has left monsieur 'cum' by the wayside. Believe it or....believe it, he's at it again!

With tales from the dark side once again.

Play safe and dish dirty.

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Drag Queens



24

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International Nudist

THE QUEEN IS IN THE CLOSET

The maddest, gayest group you've ever heard of. Accompanied by a swinging full of songs including The Shower Song; The Weekend of the Good Ol' Fashioned Balls; Cruising Down the Avenue; and six others. 12" - 33-1/3 rpm long-play. \$5

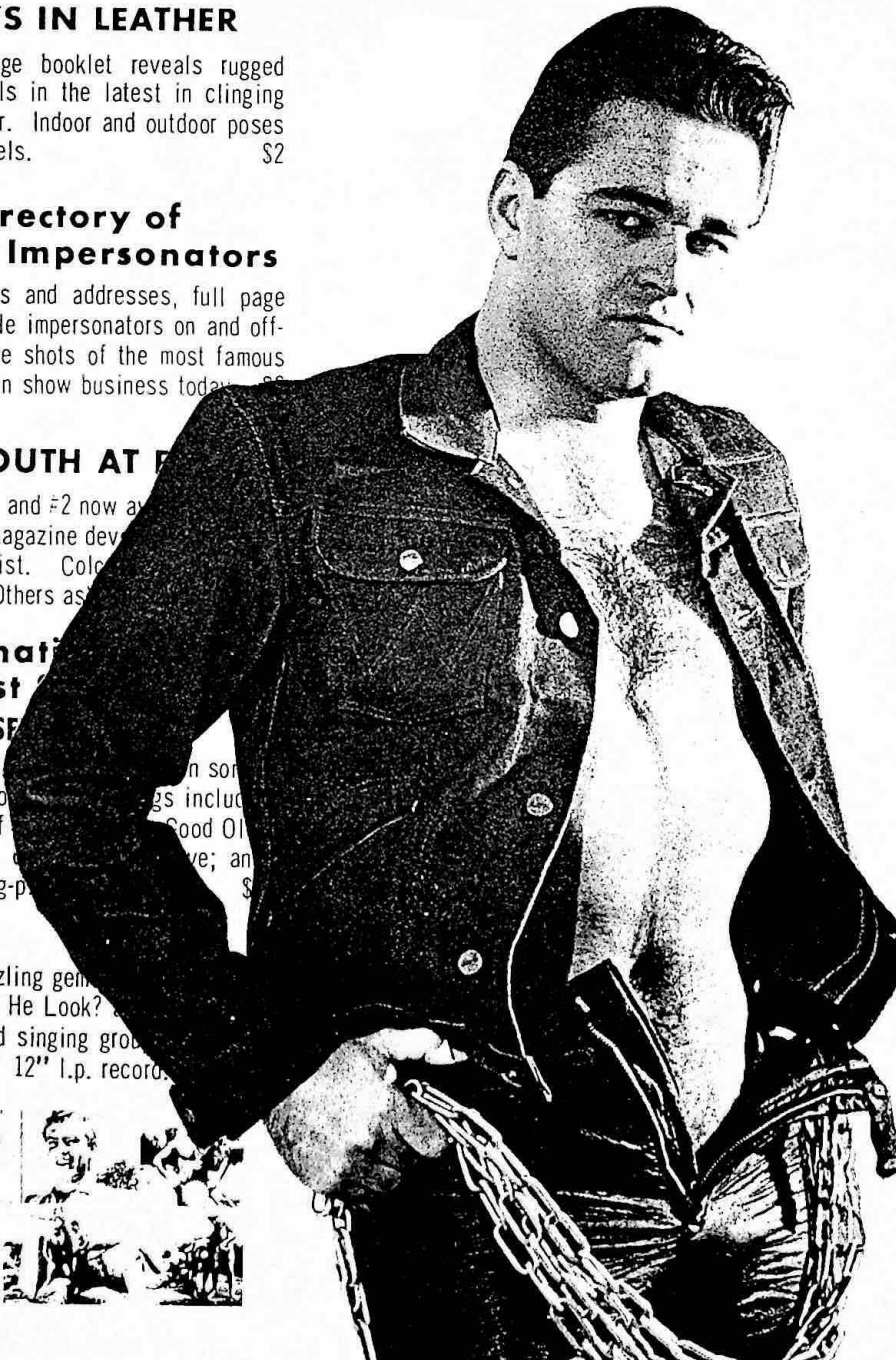
MAD ABOUT THE BOY

In this album you'll find such sizzling gems as He Needs Me; No Lover; How Did He Look? Performed by a famous Hollywood singing group whose name we don't dare reveal! 12" l.p. record. \$5

MOVIES



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TO THE
CAMP



A CHOICE GROUPING OF HARD-TO-FIND ITEMS
ESPECIALLY CULLED FROM FAR AND WIDE!
RIBALD, DARING ITEMS YOU CAN'T AFFORD TO MISS!

GAY VET

by Ross Hasselbach

Boys were different and they could be a heck of a lot of fun. Most of them didn't have the gumption to go at it whole hog, but just wanted to fool around. Charlie was scared at first, but Dur persuaded him that although it was sinful and dirty to fool with girls, no one said anything about fooling with boys. Charlie had qualms at first, but when the problem was pushed under his nose he did what came naturally. It was an entirely natural and pleasant solution that lasted all thru high school. Then the relationship was broken when Dur went away to college to study to become a veterinarian. You will enjoy the fabulous manner in which Dur finds a replacement for Charlie and the subsequent events. We have not read a more entertaining book that treats homosexuality in such a natural and accepted manner. \$1



KEPT BOY

by Ed Culver

"Carl, I'm one of the twelve high, est paid gay male whores in New York City." He said it with that nothing of his and a lesson registered with me. "Let me explain on." "This house is for the wealthiest, nent gay men on afford everything I letting it become to made love with one of a world-wide as Casper is our mel gods by him. So place pretty girl. This was Cr house of ences awa.



THE YOUNG HOMOSEXUAL

by Lee Dorion

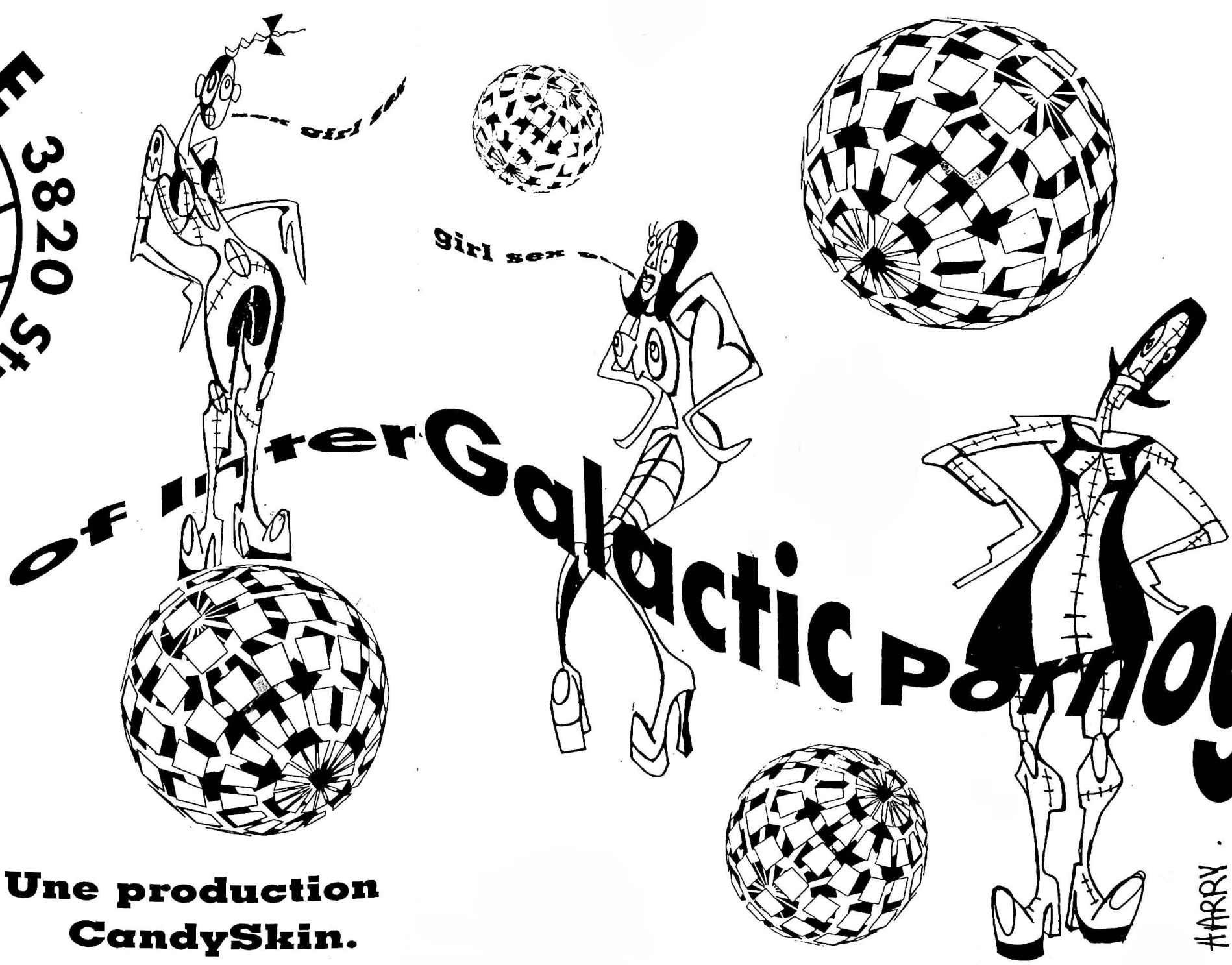
This book studies the rising incidence of homosexuality in the younger generation and on college campuses. The extent to which the nation's youth are turning to the gay life, the author maintains, is supported by the statistics in this book. Some intriguing stories in this book. "Here I am, 20 years old, married. When I run into my unmarried classmates can't help but envy them? That's why queer, at least they won't get a girl to marry her." "Just straight sex is nothing. For me to make it with a leg, preferably a Negro, is a lot more fun. Pat or peyote is the only kick left." "I guess maybe I'm bisexual. I decided to take a with a leg I met in a bar. I like to have them work with their hands or use their mouths." "I thought I'd give him a whiff. I gave him a working over from the rear and then let him play bugle-boy." This book is for those with strong stomachs and an interest in the bizarre behavior the author considers typical of today's young generation. \$1



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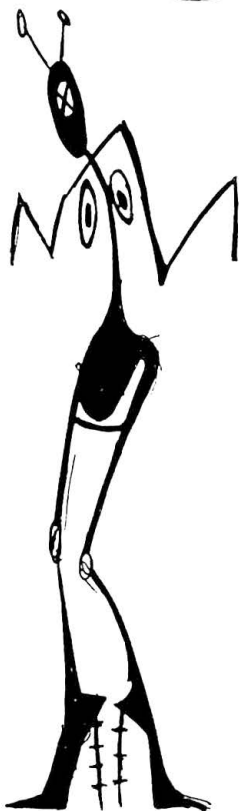
DJ Tennessee- Pyramid

33

- 1) Frankie Knuckles- The whistle song
- 2) Debbie Gibson- One step ahead
- 3) Sound Waves- I want to feel the music
- 4) Underground Crew- Page street
- 5) Pal Joey- Spend the night
- 6) KC Flight- Voices
- 7) Lisa Lisa and the Cult Jam- Let the music hit em
- 8) Deelite- Shake your body
- 9) Nexy Lanton- You too
- 10) Jomanda- Gotta love

Sister Dimension- Copacobana, Amazon, Limelight

- 1) The Untouchables- Lil Louis Anthem
- 2) DV8- The Ego Trip/ The beat is over
- 3) Dee Dee Brave- So many roads
- 4) Rythm Warefare- Two notches
- 5) Big Black Bastards- I want you to fuck me
- 6) The Raid- Jump up into the air
- 7) Carl E- Freedom
- 8) Brothers in rythm- Such a good feeling (US mix)
- 9) Turntable Hype- Set you free
- 10) Andromeda- Gazza



HOUSEQUAKE

MONTREAL

Baby Colt-R.A.T Club, Candy Bar, Lesbomonde

- 1) Z-Formation -Deep motivation
- 2) Frankie Knuckles -The whistle song
- 3) Pal Joey- Spend the night
- 4) Robert Owens- Ill be your friend
- 5) Dee Dee Brave- For Kerri
- 6) Underground Crew- This Mix
- 7) Alexander O'Neal- What is this thing called love?
- 8) Chubb Rock- The chubster
- 9) Adonte- Feel it
- 10) Project XY2- Pump up the bass

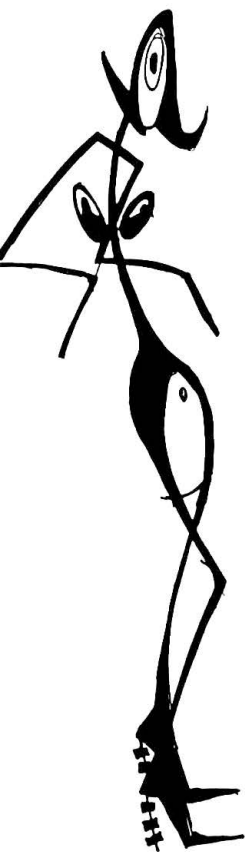
Tony Desypris-Sex Garage, Soft Machine, Busines

- 1) P.C.P.-Keep it up dance
- 2) Frankie Knuckles-The whistle song
- 3) Crystal Waters-Makin happy
- 4) Ultra Nate- Deeper love
- 5) Sabrina Johnson- Peace
- 6) The Untouchables- EP (all cuts)
- 7) Chub Rock- The Chubster
- 8) The Poison Clan- Dance all night
- 9) Alexander O'Neal- All true man
- 10) Mondie Oliver- Make me love you

TORONTO

Albert Assoon- Independent DJ (underground parties)

- 1) Da Da Nada- The good thing
- 2) Shangrila- DANNYS Salsoul dub
- 3) D Mob (w/Kathy Dennis)-That's the way of the world
- 4) Quite Storm- Dreams
- 5) Howard Sanders and Turner- Want You back (Chicago house Inst.)
- 6) DJ's Rule- In deep
- 7) Project 86- How and Little
- 8) Mike Dunn- Give me your love (from Free Your Mind album)
- 9) Tomas- Architecture
- 10) Sunsonic- Roll my body



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finger
lickin'
good"



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King
Ball
at
SOFTMACHINE

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JUST SEX

S
skid

(GIRLY GIRL)



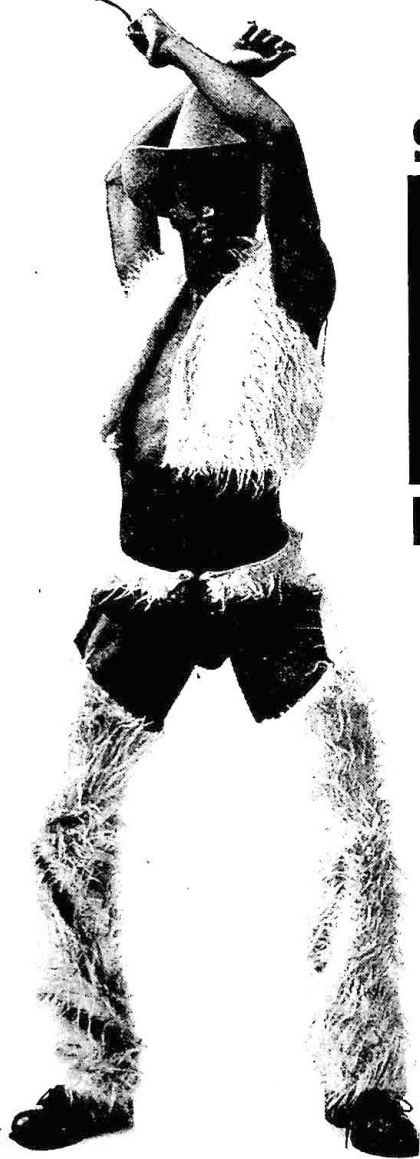
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PIERRE DALPE



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**PHOTO BY
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**BACK COVER PHOTO
BY PETER COLLIE**





**LESBO-
MONDE**