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BEAR

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This issue is dedicated to John Muir.

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Cover Photography: E. Christian Nelson, Brahma Studio

Write To Papa

LETTERS TO BEAR

IN PRAISE OF GRAPPLERS

There will be, I hope, several follow-ups to CC Ryder's article on ba'ar rasslin'. But obnoxious though Ravishing Rick Rude is, he is not a pantywaist. Early in his career, before he fully developed that gorgeous body and shaved his chest and his beard, Rude was a bear -- and I think a lot sexier with his chest hair than without. Get a picture of early Rude and you'll see what I mean. Perhaps though CC Ryder has a different definition of pantywaist than other people do. What is it?

For future articles on rasslin' I suggest you use pictures of these men: CUBS-- Tom Brandi, The Batten Twins, Tommy Angel, Paul Diamond, Steve Cox. BEARS-- Rick Steiner, Scott Hall, Jerry Lawler, Magnum TA (no longer wrestling but still a dream bear), Michael Hayes (possibly the hairiest chest in rasslin'), Nikita Koloff, Tully Blanchard, Robert Gibson, Jim Garvin, Jim "The Anvil" Neidhart, Shaska Whatley.

How about a real raunchy rasslin' story in Bear?

N.J., New York, NY

Yours was one of many letters from men appreciative of pro wrestlers (Bear 8). This article was particularly significant for BEAR. One, it began what we're calling our Career Guide series. BEAR 9's Trucker Times section and this issue's auto mechanic pieces continue our salute to maleness. Two, it was the first time we carried a substantial non-fiction article. As men-loving-men, we have few media resources aimed at our head with our dick also in mind. The slicks definitely don't do it. There are some wonderful writers penning pieces for local gay



rags; however editorial censorship doesn't allow for sexually stimulating writing or illustrations/photos in this forum. With the exception of books, this leaves bloody little reading material talking directly to us. There's a gap, boys, and I'm gonna see what I can do to begin to fill it.

As a magazine that would be considered controversial by the "mainstream" magazines, we would have a difficult time procuring the rights to publish the photos of these fine looking wrestlers you list here. We can (and have) published full pages from other magazines for review purposes. I direct interested readers to the several other wrestling zines available at your local smokeshop. I'm familiar with many of the men you mention and they are an eyeful.

A dirty wrestling story? There's a fella reading this magazine in Pittsburg who writes a good tall tale and his

favorite topic is wrestling. Maybe your letter and my response will get him off the pot.

LIKES IT...BUT WANTS MORE

I'm sending in \$7 for Brahma Studio's publication which includes the photos from of Bear 1 & 2.

I would also like to comment on your recent change in format for Bear magazine. Looks good. It has been refreshing to find a magazine that features big, hairy, older, bearded men. All the things I enjoy seeing.

But your Issue #8 was somewhat disappointing. For one, the photo sets were way too short. One or two pages does not make a photo set. The shots of Michael Braun were too obscure & blurred. I

would have just rather seen him posing solo.

Another major disappointment was the lack of bare (Bear) ass shots. The number of ass shots was almost zip. You should feature at least one or two ass shots of each model in your photo sets. Recently I ordered the Chris Colt/Rafael video; I enjoyed it but it also lacked substantial ass scenes. A few minutes of ass is not nearly enough.

Except for the previously mentioned, I truly enjoy your magazine. Please take these suggestions into consideration and I think you will have an excellent magazine as well as videos.

D.H., Lakewood, OH

Thanks for your note as well as the constructive criticism. Due to space considerations as well as availability of images, we sometimes aren't able to make the photo spreads as long as we'd like. However, there are times when I've gone for quantity of men (more naked fellas) over the length of lay-out. I'm beginning to lean more in your direction now. Hope this and future BEAR's reflect this.

And as for asshole shots...I may be overcompensating for my absolute passion for spread butt. Yeah, I'm a butt man and would probably do a "buttzone" if I had the time and the market was willing. But BEAR isn't about butt, so I've avoided putting in bullseye shots. I've done four feature-length films on manbutt as well as several shorts. One of them, Butthole Banquet 2, should be available at your local video rental store (as well as through COA). Send in six bucks for our catalog. I think the stuff contained in it is right up your alley.

HE LIKES IT TOO

From looking at the cover of BEAR 9, I knew I was in for a treat. Your photo layouts of John Perry and Gray Grizzly were extremely erotic. This is what bear watchers are looking for. I am looking forward to both of these guys being available in photo sets in the near future.

The piece on Denver bears was excellent. I was just in the area last

month bear-watching but was unaware of The Triangle. If I had received issue #9 prior to my trip, I would have definitely made a stop there. All these guys are fantastic Bruins. Congo should try to get some of those Colorado bears to pose, especially Steve from Atlanta. He has that "come here, I need a hug" look.

By the way, will Christopher from #7 be available in a photo set? Keep up the good work.
J.K.

Number #9 did seem to go over well. Glad you liked it. Photo sets are available on just about every model who's ever posed naked for the mag that's credited to Brahma or uncredited. Six hot shots of either Mr. Perry, Mr. Grizzly and/or Christopher are available from Brahma Studio for 15 bucks plus a dollar shipping. Write him at his mail drop-2215R Market Street #481, San Francisco, CA 94114.

WE'RE GONNA HAVE COMPANY!

I ache for the arrival of my BEAR issues more than for any other mag to which I subscribe. I'm a hairy, bearded man who gives any other bearded men a second look—at least. T.C., from whom I've ordered art work, will appreciate the fact that I regularly buy the biker rags even though I drive a cage, a Toyota rice-burner at that. Your video offerings have almost convinced me to finally buy a VCR.

Expect me to drop by your office the next time I'm in San Francisco and if you find the enclosed photo enough of a tease, I'd be willing to strip down to my natural pelt for the fur gang. What the hell! I've been known to bare it all before other groups of people; why not bare it for men who appreciate a hairy face, a fuzzy ass, and a heavy, hairy crotch.

I've been with you since Issue #3 when your mag was passed around at a JO group I belonged to in Illinois. I now live in Kansas, the

land of the uncut, hot, hairy cow-puncher.

In closing, use the picture as you want. Looking forward to seeing you sometime and if you're ever in Kansas, hunt me up.
J.M., Manhattan, KS

I really appreciate your letter and your picture. And what a fine looking fella you are! Stop right on by and drop your drawers. We'll load up the Polaroid, get the juices flowin' in you, and snap away.

I'd like to have a "BEAR Office Strip-Down" page(s). Often times either the photographers' or the fella-getting-naked's schedule doesn't allow for a full-fledged shoot. If you've got the urge to show off to your fellow readers, you can call, stop by, and one of us keepers of the fort would love to do a couple pictures for the magazine. This may sound sacrilegious, but I prefer well-chosen Polaroids over a studio shot.

Seems to me that the last time I saw T.C. tooling around town, he HIM-SELF was behind the wheel of cage—a yellow Toyota pick-up as I recall....



Mr. JM from Manhattan, Kansas

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A HAPPY ADVERTISER

I've gotten more good replies from my ad in BEAR than any other I've ever run. And that would include Drummer, The Advocate and Stars. F.H., Houston, TX

I just love these little testimonials! Can't quite figure out the statistics on how this happens, but you're not the first person who's said this. My guess is that we've got a hungry batch of readers who are accessible and down-to-earth.

I'd like to have a section of the magazine earmarked for relaying some of your experiences meeting, playing and enjoying one another. This is important stuff! I'm pretty much in the dark when it comes to the person-to-person contacts made through BEAR. And I bet there are stories to be told and eager ears interested in hearing it. And I'll certainly respect requests for anonymity. So take a moment and fly me a kite. Tell me what it was like.

I'm not looking for dirty stories—unless there's one to be told! Just send off an honest recap of your meeting(s) through our "Bears In Heat" section.

SADIE DOESN'T LIVE THERE ANYMORE

Thanks alot for the article by Congo Moore about his old roaming grounds, Denver, Colorado.

The gang at Sadie's Café sure appreciate the mention, but there will be alot of hungry bears if they're looking for us at 26 N. Broadway. But I'm sure they'll get their fill of food if they sniff out the honey logs one block south at 30 South Broadway where Sadie puts out great food, desserts to die for and Richard's adult cookies (too good for kids).

Sadie's Bears: Richard & Dennis, Denver, CO

There you go! Hopefully we've got our readers steered in the right direction as

well as given you a little more advertising. Now, how about sending us a box of them famous cookies?

A SEXUAL REVOLUTION HAS BEGUN

I can't believe it. For over 20 goddamned years I've been grouching because I was a big, hairy, bearded, loving beergut in a world that only wanted skinny hairless surfers. Now I find out that there are other guys like me who want other guys like me. If I'd known this at 18, it would have changed my entire life.

As a metaphysical counselor and freelance writer of rising local and national repute, I feel beholden to tell you that BEAR and its celebrants are on the forefront of a new kind of sexual liberation movement: my emergence into getting laid a whole lot with guys I care about.



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R.L., Santa Fe, NM

Yeah....

WE'RE CALLED LIARS

Love your magazine: the stories, whether they are fiction or not, the photos and drawings. My only problem are the ads. I am not a bear but am attracted to bears. But in almost all of the ads hairy bears are looking for hairy bear. Who ever said that opposites attract? Very frustrating.

Being an uncut freak, size really doesn't matter. Skin does. Now on page 17 issue 9 you introduce Okie Rose—an honest to God trucker. Hold on, baby—a hat and cigar do not a trucker make—nor the Okie Rose moniker. Am enclosing a picture cut out of the May '88 Uncut magazine showing the same model with the name of JOHN!!!! Explain! T.R., Los Angeles, CA

Gladly. You've been fooled. Okie Rose drives a Peterbilt. He's into men and likes to fuck 'em, eat their ass on occasion, and get blown. He gets off on watching guys fingering their holes while they worship his dick. He likes orgies. His boyfriend's name is Paul who also drives a truck (KW), and has blond hair, a very hairy chest, a moustache, and a hot butt. Paul lives in Nevada. Okie's love are other truckers. He's from Florida, not Oklahoma, but "Okie" is his real nickname.

And what do you know about Okie? That Uncut Magazine called him John in a photo spread they published. Period. John Rowberry, my good friend and the editor of Uncut, is as harried as I am when it comes to putting together his magazine. He didn't have the dirt on Okie and needed to put down some info so readers like you could have something to identify him with. I can't say that he chose the most original name for him, but that's what you got...and what you believed to be true.

I'm telling you the truth on Okie. Want to know for yourself? Order the OKIE ROSE audio cassette from Old Reliable (1626 North Wilcox #107, Hollywood, CA 90028). Hear him talk

about himself. Hear him tell you what he'd like YOU to do to him and what HE wants to do to you! It's hot and for \$9.60 you can't go wrong.

A '58 BUICK WE'RE NOT

After 17 years, I finally had enough of the bullshit in the leather community. Although I will probably always enjoy kinky sex, I've seen what used to be an exploration of masculine sexuality reduced to the status of a fashion statement. So I dropped out, moving from the San Francisco area to San Diego, where it is undeniably a LOT quieter. Unfortunately, I found out that things outside the leather world were still pretty much the same as ever.

There still seems to be a premium on youth, and if you don't have a body like Ghandi, you can pretty much forget having a sex life. I, however, am a Bear. Although I'm not particularly hairy, I have a build (6'4" and 230 lbs.) and a comfortably masculine attitude that I think qualifies me.

So I've spent the last couple of years pretty much alone, feeling caught between two worlds. Now you guys show up!

It's a revelation to find out that there actually are guys in the world who are attracted to MEN, not BOYS, without, as you say, all the trapping! In other words, I don't have to be dressed to look like the front end of a '58 Buick hearse to be appealing to someone!

P.S. If this comes across as a cheap way to get around paying for an ad, please let me know how much I owe you guys and I'll send it along. My right hand is wearing out and I could really use some help meeting guys. D.D, 1742 Sunset Cliffs Blvd, San Diego, CA (619) 223-4404

Help is on the way I would suspect. You owe us two tales of people you've met through this letter. A deal?

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BARE PAUSE

John Dibelka

HUG YOUR TEDDY

This is installment One of our new column, BARE PAUSE, developed by John Dibelka, a fine writer, solid thinker, and good friend of BEAR.

I am a Bear of very little Brain.

I didn't say that first. I wish I had. Winnie-the Pooh said it, but I repeat it to myself all the time.

Actually, it's not true. I don't have any more or less a brain than any other bear—or any man, for that matter. That's not the point. The point is that the phrase is a quick, funny way to remind myself not to let things get out of hand. Some people do the same thing by mumbling "Keep It Simple, Stupid," or wearing a tee shirt that says, "Shit Happens." When my life starts to get too crazy I just admit that I am a Bear of very little Brain and let the weird stuff take care of itself.

For a whole lot of us, whether we want to admit it or not, Pooh was our first bear. Christopher Robin was kind of a geek, but his furry buddy was everything we wanted in a friend. He was curious and kind, loving and loyal, honest and, most of all, uncomplicated. Those are the qualities most of us still want in our friends. I always thought it was a little sad that the kid decided he'd outgrown the need to have that kind of companionship. In *Now We Are Six*, boy dumps bear to get on with his life.

You and I know better. *Now We Are Eighteen* (or so) and our bears are more important than ever. The difference for us is that now our bears have dicks and tits and pits and assholes as well as all those other friendly parts—and we know what to do with them.

We loved our bears when we were kids because they protected us and guided us without ever making us feel stupid or small. They were the perfect adults, even if they were imaginary. Now you and I are the real adults, so we can provide that kind of protection and guidance for ourselves. We grew up, if we were strong and lucky, to become our own bears. If we're smart we have bears for our friends. And heroes. And fuck buddies. Sometimes I wonder if poor ol' Chris Rob ever did get laid. Give up on your bear, it seems to me, and you might as well give up on life.

I guess I was luckier. I was a little slow too, in growing up—and in coming out. At one time I was married. At least I didn't lose track of my needs for bears. My favorite jerk-off fantasy was provided by a picture in one of my wife's *Playgirl* magazines, of John Matuszak putting a naked full-body block on a teddy bear that was almost as big and as furry as he was. That pose was sexier, somehow, because it was friendly—and friendlier because it was sexy. The magazine was the only thing I missed after the divorce.

I had forgotten about that photo spread until I heard The Tooz had died. The first thought that ran through my mind was that he must have lost track of his teddy. Bears don't let bears die from drugs. We help each other out, but not like that. How sad.

Sometimes, even without drugs, it can get a little hard to figure out where reality ends and the fantasies begin. These days I look at some men and I see bears. I see animals I want to take to the woods, to get nasty with or cuddle. Sometimes I look at stuffed animals and see the men I wish they could become. When I look at the smooth, young, hard-bodied models some of my friends think are hot, all I can think of is classical sculpture. To my eye, they're pretty but cold. "That's very nice," I want to say. "Now put it outside in the garden, and let's go to bed."

One of the hottest men I know keeps stuffed toys. In his case they're not bears, but they're fuzzy and they're warm and the feeling is the same. This man is a close friend; a kind of a mentor who brought me out of myself in ways that have nothing directly to do with sex. He is incredibly quietly masculine—and he tells me he sleeps wrapped around a graying, threadbare, cotton pig. He is curious and kind. He is loving and loyal. He is not always completely honest or uncomplicated, but like most of us, he tries.

He too quotes Pooh, without knowing it. "Oh help," he says when he needs to. He means it. To him, there is nothing wrong with asking a friend for a hand. He taught me the truth in the tee shirt that tells me "Even daddies need Daddies." He taught me that even a bear can love Bears. I wanted to be just like him when I grew up. Now, in my own way, I am.

I like to think I'm curious and kind; loving and loyal; honest and uncomplicated. I know I am no longer young. I was never hard-bodied. I hope I was never hard-hearted. I know I'm furry. I'm told that helps.

I am not on top of the latest fashions. Boots and jeans and tee shirts seem to suit me fine. I'm never on the cutting edge of anything.

What I am instead is warm, and content, and relaxed, and happy to be in the company of other men like me. I sleep well at night.

For a Bear of very little Brain, that is Enough.



KARL

The Great Shake

Now here's a fine looking man for you! Karl's from Southern California. He wrote me this nasty ol' letter, telling me what he'd like to show off to me if I so desired. He also enclosed a snap or two and, boys, I was impressed. And so desired.

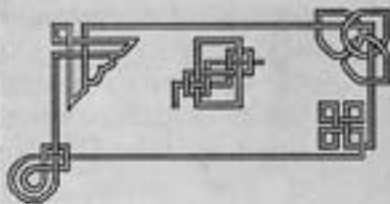
He flew up to San Francisco and Chris took these great photos of him. This man just never went down once he got naked!

He had all these great stories about construction workers, neighbors and general street trash which intrigued me. I asked him if he'd tell these stories to me...as well as a little bit about his life...on video while yanking on his big dick. He was obliging and at 4:00 p.m., October 17, we started the film.

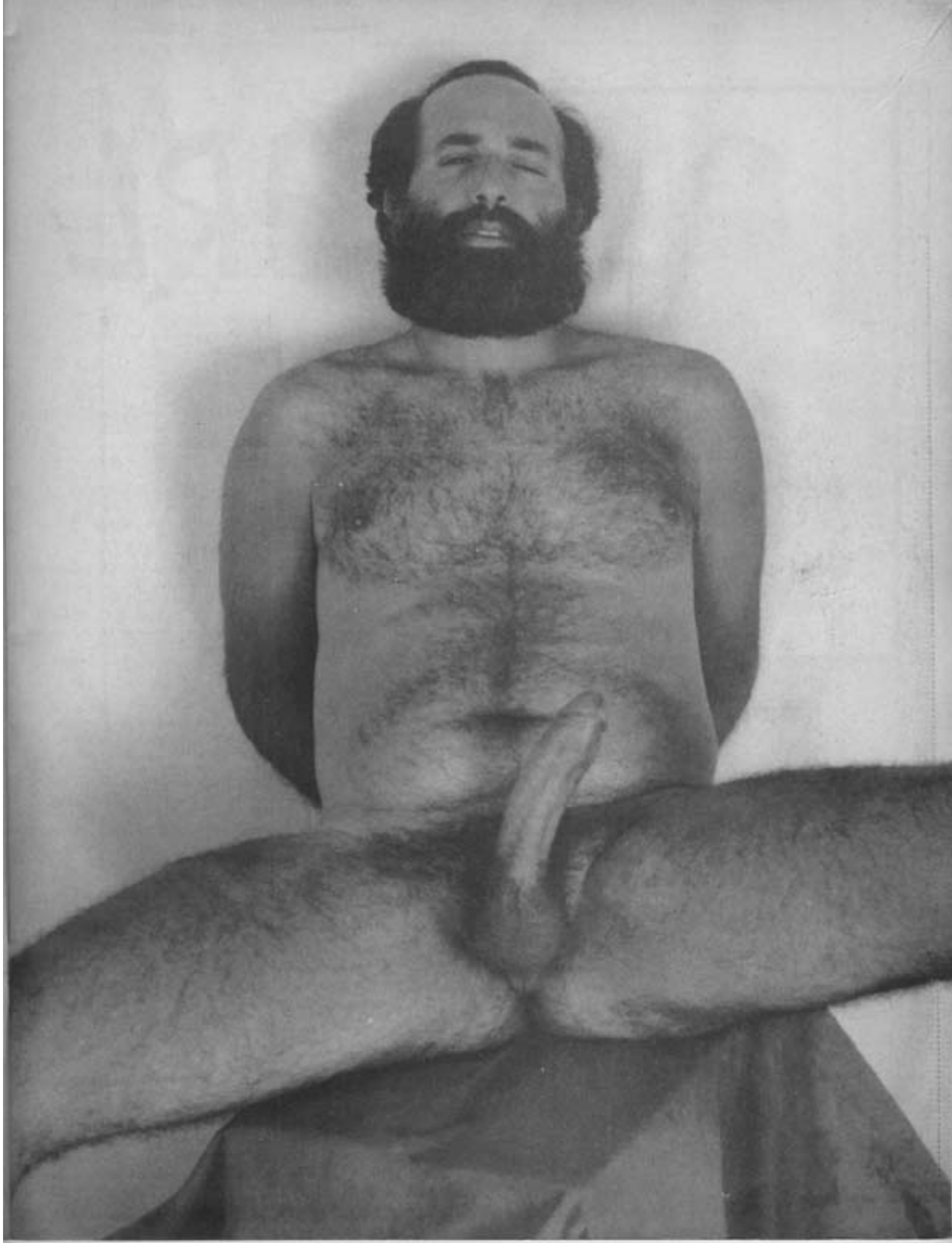
There's 40 minutes of this man showing off his boner, pissin' in a jar, giving me a butt show, and talking about his fantasies and experiences. And, just when his nuts are tucked in and he's ready to shoot a load for the camera, you hear a rumble, you see the room shaking, you hear him say "Earthquake?" and, yup, that's all he wrote. As far as I know, we've got the only recorded version of the quake prior to the city's electricity being cut off (and our camera signal).

This is a hot video, and a historic one at that. Karl's got hair from head-to-toe and we've got him peelin' down gradually, with plenty of good shots of that monster meat he carries 'round. No cum shot (we were without electricity for two days) but the "finale" is a good (or bad) and ending as I could want.

"Karl, The Great Shake" is part of our BEAR SHOTS series. \$24.95 plus \$3.50 shipping.



Photography by BRAHMA STUDIO



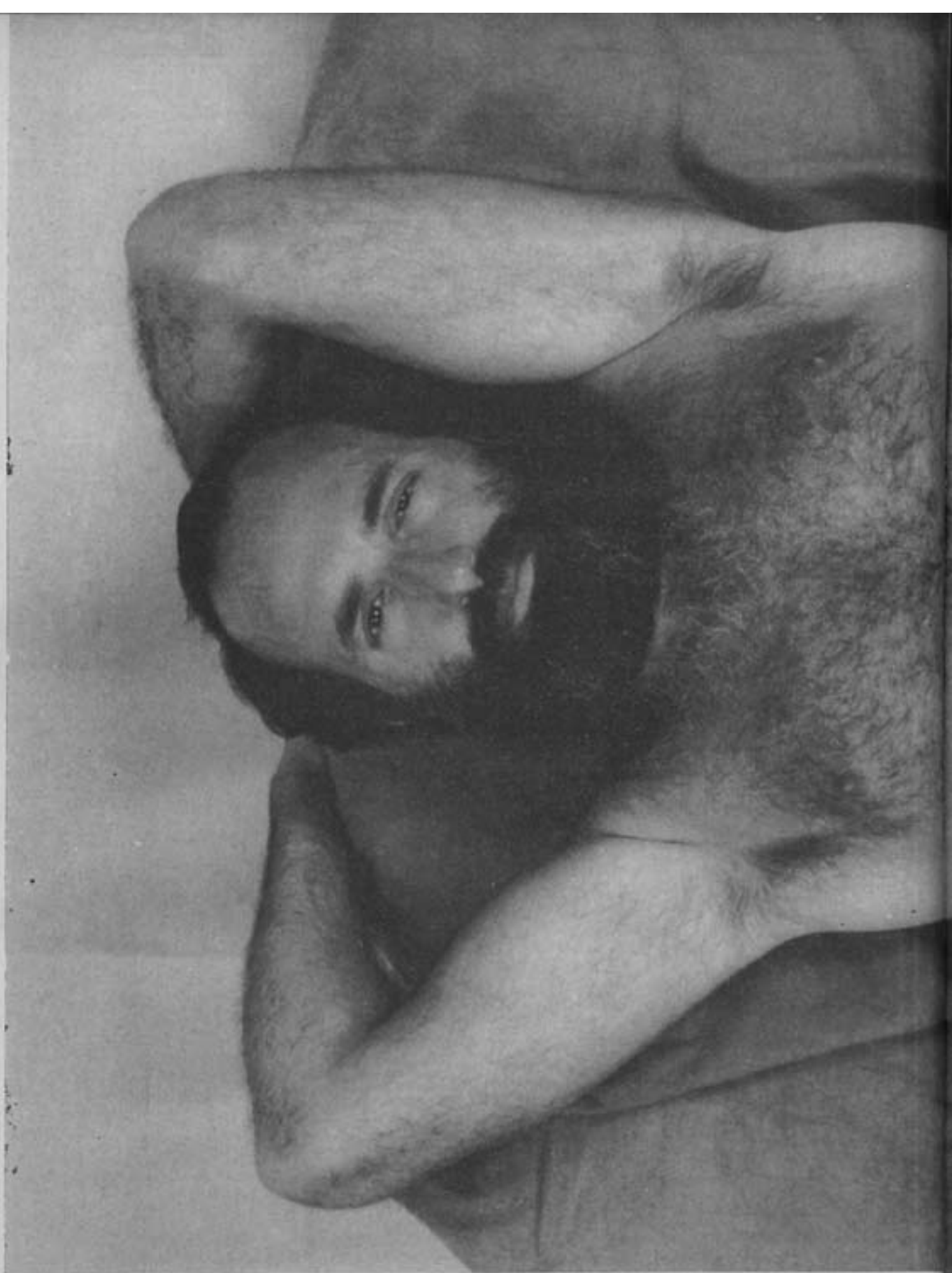


KARL

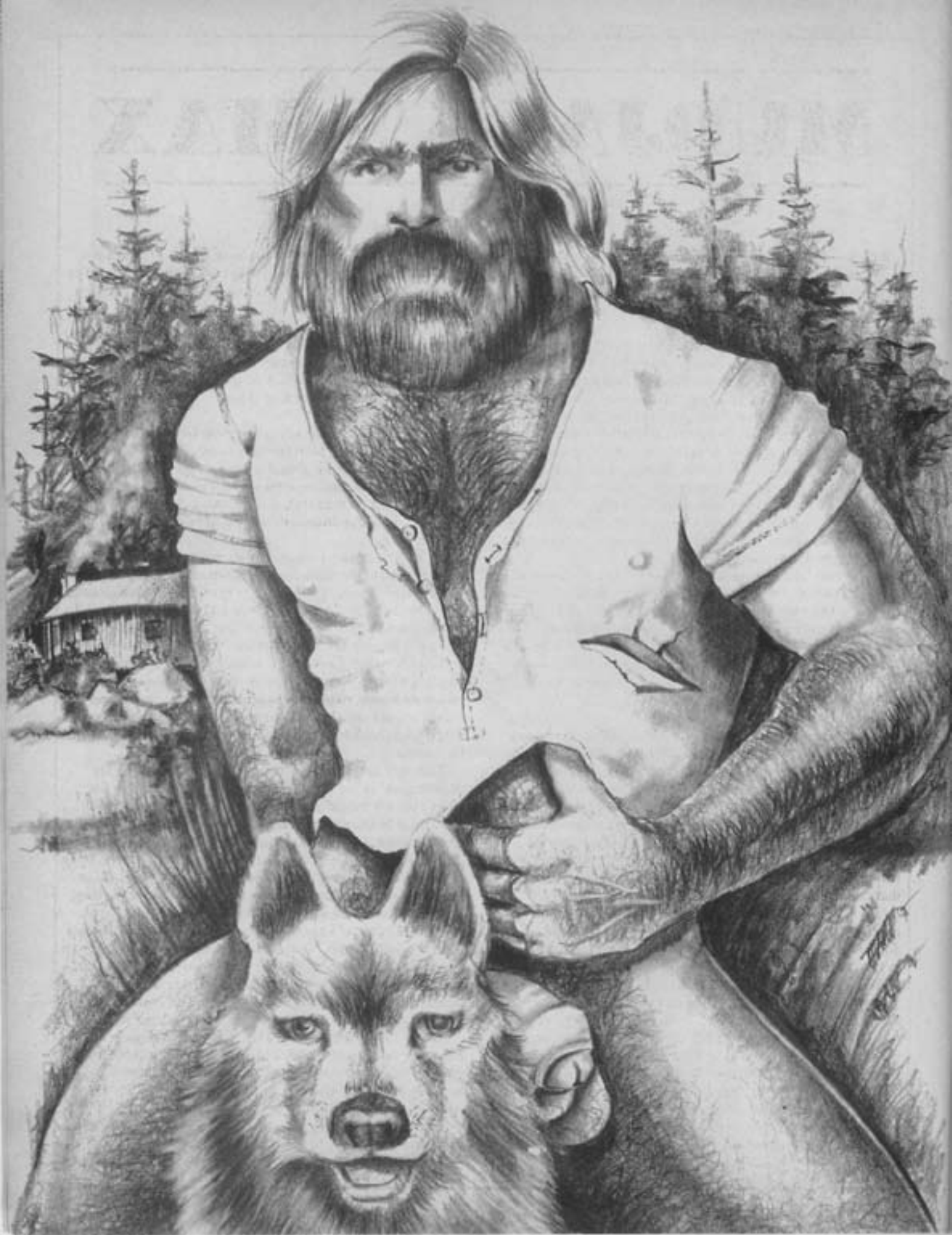
one of BEAR's Best











MUDJACK'S MAX

Story: Jay Shaffer
Illustration: Ray Hodges

"What does this code mean, 'Mudjack'?" I ask, trying to make sense out of papers full of words I have never seen before. Highway maintenance is a whole new world to me. Like any world, it's got its own language and customs and mysteries.

"Mudjack?" my new boss answers, looking up from his own pile of coded work reports. "Mudjack—well it's just what it says, I guess." He strokes his chin; leaned back in his chair. That chin is still square. His eyes still smile easily. He must have been a hot sight in his younger days, barking orders at roadside crews in the sun, sweating and leather-tanned. He's not too bad to look at now. And he's patient. I appreciate that.

"Mudjack's just a kind of slurry," he continues, seeing that I still don't understand. "You pump it in under hard pavement to eliminate subsidence." I really don't understand a word he's said, but like so much else that goes on in this office, I'm sure I'll catch on to this in time. "You'll see," he says, "when you go out with one of the crews."

I was hired for office work. Promising me I will go out on the roads with one of the crews based in this office is like offering candy to a very hungry baby. Right now all I do is figure pay stubs and work the dispatch radio and take complaints over the phone about potholes and dead skunks in the middle of the road. The people—mostly men—who do the real work don't come in here often. Every two weeks is about it, to pick up supplies and their checks on payday.

I do like payday.

Some of them don't even make it in then. With those guys I'm left to figure out ways to pack off their goods and their wages with their buddies and to wonder what I'm missing. The crews all go back to the field. I just go back to my desk and my phones and play back in my mind all kinds of pictures of hardhats and sweatstained uniform shirts and beards and mustaches and deep, deep tans on lined faces and gnarled knuckles and corded, veined forearms covered in carpets of sun-bleached fur and mud-crust boots and week-old levi's that can stand up by...

"I'm sorry," I have to say, while I shake my head and breathe deep and try to look my boss back in his eye; "my mind was wondering. Say again?" At the moment, it is just him and me in this office. Luckily he is laughing.

"It's all pretty new to you, I know," he says. "Got a lot on your mind. Must be getting overloaded." Yeah? Well, yeah. But 'overheated' is more like it. "What I said was," he starts to say again; "you asking about MUDJACK 'minded me—we need his signature on an invoice, and we need it before tomorrow. How'd you like to get some air? You look like you could use a ride." Right. A ride. If he only knew. I figure I'll be on top of this paperwork in about another week. What I want to know is; after that, who's going to be on top of me?

That's only part of what I want to know, though, and it's not the part I ask.

"Wait a second," I start; "I'm confused again. I thought you said MUDJACK was a process." The boss laughs, but he's nice about it. I think I am going to like working here, maybe for a long time.

"It is," he says. "But it's also a man's name. Sort of. You haven't met him yet, is all. Won't forget him, once you do. Here." He stands and leads me to the map that takes up one whole wall. "I'll show you how to get to his place. He'll be off shift by the time you make it up there."

.....

I have discovered I already suffer from what the boss calls Occupational Hazard Number One: I can't drive these roads anymore without making mental notes of cracks that need filling and lines that need repainting and trash that needs some picking up. Other than that, though, this drive is exactly what I needed. I can daydream all I want with nobody around to catch me at it.

The long mountain twilight has started to settle by the time I reach the last of the turns the boss directed and park in the dirt at the end of the only paved driveway for thirty miles around. The cabin in front of me looks warm and friendly. The bearded man standing in front of it looks just about the same. He walks out to greet me with a German Shepherd at his heel.

"You Mudjack?" I ask, and watch a grin light up his face. The laugh that boils up out of him, thick and sweet as warm mountain honey, rolls away to echo off of the hillsides and tree trunks around us. He reaches one hand up to brush his long hair straight back from his face and reaches the other hand out for a shake.

"They still callin' me that, down there?" he asks, and his voice makes his words sound as good as his laugh did. He looks over my shoulder at the sign on the side of the truck. "You must be the new guy, down to the office." Mudjack's shake is solid. His palm is rough. His pants and boots are uniform pieces that have grown to the shape of his big, solid body. His button-down undershirt smells of a long day's work...or two...or three. I watch his eyes closely while I shake too long, too hard. I'm too hard. I take a deep, noisy breath.

"Yeah, that's me," I say; "the new guy. Name's Ed." Neither of us breaks the shake. I take another long, deep breath. "Sure smells fine up here." He laughs. The dog steps forward, carefully, to start sniffing at my pants leg. Neither of us looks down at him. Not at first. Finally he takes his hand back, looks down, starts to scratch the dog.

"This is Max," he tells me. "Max, meet Ed." I scratch his head. He nuzzles my palm. I look back at Mudjack. His eyes are fastened right on mine, and they're deep and they're grey and they seem to glow, somehow, in the twilight. "So," he says quietly; "what can I do for you?"

"Boss says he needs your signature," I answer. "There's an invoice in the truck." Mudjack laughs.

"Well that's a new one," he says. "Boss needs my signature."

What do you know." I don't know much at the moment, so I keep my trap shut. Whatever he's talking about, I guess it doesn't concern me. I hunker down to wrestle with the dog and find myself face-to-fly with a serious lump in Mudjack's pants. The cloth is nasty. So is whatever's inside of it. I shake the dog's paw and stand up slowly. If I stand up fast I'll break my dick. Once again I'm looking Mudjack in the eye.

"Why do they call you Mudjack?" I ask him. He thinks about the answer for a heartbeat or two and reaches up again to brush his hair back. The breeze from his pit is almost more than I can stand. I'm about to dive in head-first when he finally starts to talk.

"Yeah," he snorts, and shakes his head. He brushes his hair back again. "Yeah. Well. See—I used to supervise the mudjack crew, right? Kept my boys pretty happy, too." I'm not too sure what he means, but I think I may be getting the idea. "Used to take hour-and-a-half, two-hour lunches.

Up to the lake, sometimes. Long as the work got done, who gave a shit, you know?" He stops. The dog rolls over onto his back. He still wants attention, but he's being good about it, so I figure I can reward him.

Right. And my mother's a virgin. I am rewarding me. I hunker back down because that's just where I want to be. The dog's an excuse. Mudjack looks good, and he smells good, from down here. If he keeps sounding good I'm about to find out how he tastes.

"So what happened?" I ask him. I look up. He's looking down. I scratch the dog's belly. Mudjack scratches his own. After that, he reaches and casually adjusts his nuts.

"Some tight-ass bitch turned us in," he says. The man is caressing his meat. I am caressing his dog. Not for long.

"For taking a lunch at the lake?" I ask. I thump Max's haunches. Now we all know I am done with the dog. I make no move to stand.

"For being naked," Mudjack says. "For skinny-dipping, man." I start to laugh. Mudjack hooks his thumbs in his front pockets, framing his basket with square, calloused fingers. "She drove up, some reason, while we was all stretched out on the trucks in the sun." Mudjack's hips are rocking, just slightly. "Drying off," he says. Max knows when to quit. He runs off—to chase rabbits, I guess. I don't care where. Now I have to find somewhere to put my hands. I look back up at Mudjack's face. His gray-glow eyes are almost closed now, but his smile is wide and to-the-point.

"Old witch broke up a circle-jerk," he tells me, his honey voice heavy and low and quiet. "Why don't you take what you want, hunh, new guy? Ed? Pull it out and suck my dick."

Christ. I thought he'd never ask.

His pants are stiff with dirt and sweat and god knows what all else. The zipper's old and worn and stuck. I struggle with the package for a while before I just give up and bury my face in the man's crotch, cloth and all, and start chewing and licking and blowing hot breath onto hot throbbing cock. I still don't know quite where to put my hands. Mudjack puts his on the back of my skull. Between the two of us, my face is pretty damned familiar with the man's pants before I rock back again to look up at his eyes.

The twilight is deeper, but I'd swear they still glow. They glow and they watch me while he opens his own pants with an easy, familiar skill.

Long day's crotch sweat smell boils out. I breathe deep through my nose. This man knows just how to wash himself, by god: not enough stink to make you sick, but just enough tang to let you know there's head cheese somewhere near. Where there's cheese, there's an uncut cock. Where there's an uncut cock, I'm on my knees with it in my mouth as soon as humanly possible.

Ain't life grand? Some new jobs have hidden benefits.

I don't wait for Mudjack to finish with his fly. As soon as he got his zipper down, I reach in and dig him out, just like he told me to. I squeeze his cock. I stroke it. I heft it in my hands. I scoop out his nuts to have something to hold on to while I peel back his skin and clean up around his head and swallow him all the way down. Goddamn if I don't almost cum in my pants. His hands make their way to the back of my head. He fucks my face with long slow strokes, deep down, in and out. I just work up spit and keep things moving, trying to breathe with every stroke. I can hold my breath through an hour-long blowjob session if I have to. I am sucking in this air for the smell.

And I'm sucking this cock in of taste. Salty with old piss and sweat. Exactly enough cheese. Hard and gnarled with veins and a skin long enough to make it seem like sucking on two different cocks, depending on how tight I hold it down at the base.

Fringe benefits.

"Stand up," he says, letting go of my head and reaching down to grab my pits to help. I let him back out of my mouth with a 'plop' and I stand, but it takes me a while again. Got to readjust.

The man kisses me. His beard is incredibly soft. It wraps around my face. His tongue finds mine. They start to dance. He chews on my lips, I chew on his. He chews on my moustache and tilts his head back, so I work my way down past his chin to his throat.

He groans and howls at the sky. He twist his hips so his cock smacks me hard, side to side, across the thighs. He lifts my face for another kiss.

He pulls back and catches my eyes with his, cool and grey and still glowing in the darkening evening.

"Pull down your pants," he says, and I do. "Now turn around." I do that too.

"Now bend over." Oh lord. I haven't been fucked in a month. What the hell. I look back at him upside-down from between my knees.

And I watch him crouch and hear him sigh and feel him blow hot breath on my asshole and start working the pucker with his thumbs. I grab my ankles. When that soft beard hair moves in to take the place of those thumbs I think things and say things that never made sense; when it slides up and down my crack I see stars. When it mashes down tight and that tongue fucks inside of me I say my prayers and see god.

Mudjack...Mudjack eats butt. After that, the details get a little hazy. Somehow I reach back and grab his cock again.

Where there's an uncut cock, I'm on my knees with it in my mouth as soon as humanly possible.

I look back at him upside-down from between my knees

Somehow I bend through myself in weird ways. However it happens, I wind up on my back in the dirt, with my throat making room for Mudjack's cock in its in-and-out trips and him pulling my thighs apart as far as they'll go with my pants around my ankles, trying to shove his whole face up my ass.

No one has eaten my asshole in ages. No one with a beard like his, that strokes and caresses and tickles my crack, has eaten me out in much longer than that. I don't believe anyone has done these things while feeding me a cock like his in my entire life.

I reach up inside his shirt, going after his tits, and I think maybe I hear cloth tear. Oh well. Fingers full of furry flesh are worth a tee shirt hole or two. My cock and nuts slip down in from the other end, under his chin and his beard and the buttons, to wallow in thick heaving sea of sweatsoaked chest hair. Now he pulls back and sucks in my dick while his fingers still play in my butt. My bare chin rams into his hair-covered crotchbone. His balls roll up over my eyes. The two of us roll until he's on the bottom. Both of us are sweating, turning the dirt into mud on our skin. Mudjack goes back to my butt and I arch my back, giving him access, sitting on his face while I keep him fucking into mine. I am ripping his pants off, down over his boots. He does the same for me. Now our pants disappear. Christ this is fine.

We wrestle around again, winding up somehow on our bare knees in the dirt together, facing each other, scowling at each other, making 'yeah, fucker faces at each other, smiling at each other, aiming our cocks at each other and lifting our shirts to give each other something to aim at and show off the fur on our bellies. Here and there we take a second to take a swing at each other's chest, landing a fist with a swift 'thud' or grabbing and twisting a tit. Talking dirty. Getting close.

Mudjack mutters, "Man...I'm there..."

"Give-it-to-me-fucker..." I grunt back at him; "I want it..." My teeth are clenched. My jaw is locked. My fist and my buttocks are clamped down tight, holding my come back as long as I can, trying to make sure it burns when it fires. I am close too. Too close. Mudjack howls and screams and creams and sets me off.

Hot shots smack me hard on my belly. Hot shots slice hard up my dick.

No one with a beard like his, that strokes and caresses and tickles my crack, has eaten me out...

Mudjack shoots me. I shoot Mudjack. His come makes my skin burn wherever it lands. Mine burns its way into cool mountain air.

I still can't look away from his glowing gray eyes. Not even when two of our shots slam into each other and splat and

explode in midair. Not until my own eyes roll back into my head.

The invoice sits beside me on the pick-up's seat, unsigned. Mudjack just borrowed my pen and wrote, "Fuck you very much-and thanks," and laughed when he handed both back. "Tell the boss I said 'hey,'" he said.

Max reappeared while I was yanking on my pants. Mudjack crouched beside him to scratch him and wave good-bye, still buck-assed naked but for an old torn shirt and boots.

"Don't be a stranger," he said. "Glad to know you."

"Likewise," I said, "and I won't." His eyes still glowed.

The drive back down, now long after dark. I still catch myself filing hazard reports in my head. I like this job more all the time. I think I'll be here for a while.

The light in the office is still on. The boss is still here. I grab the invoices and head for the door. I'm not too sure how he'll take to Mudjack's message, but that's between him and Mudjack. I'm just the new office guy.

"Evening," the boss says as I step inside, looking up at me over the huge pile of papers that covers his desk. I reach out to hand him the invoice. He reaches out to take it. His eyes hold mine an extra second before he drops them to read Mudjack's message. He laughs. I blow out a breath, relieved. He thinks it's funny.

"Congratulations," he says.

"For what?" I ask.

"You got to learn the code," he says. "Mudjack gave you the highest marks."

"For what?" I ask. I think I know. He rolls his chair back. I know I'm right.

"Come here," he says. I do as I am told. I'm the new guy.

His cock stands straight out of his uniform pants, hard as a rock and slick with his spit and god almighty sporting a 'skin. I'm on my knees with it in my mouth as soon as humanly possible.

"Yeah," my boss mutters, "you'll do fine." Whatever Mudjack's test was, I guess I passed it. I guess I max'd. I'm glad. I like it here, even if being the new guy is hard.

Christ it's hard- and it taste just fine. All the way down.

I will be here for a long time to come.



HAIRY, TOO!

The six guys are all built, beefy, and hairy, too! Mike Glacier is better than ever! He's now 29, and a mean, muscular 175# at 5'10". His too-wild imagination comes to life in audio cassette C-76-1 which is psycho "straight boy hell," and quite frankly not for most people! He also spits some heavy-duty abuse and humiliation in a talk tape with Dale (C-42612) that I've called Hustlers II, C-76-2. Next up is Anthony, I don't have his stats, but he's late twenties and from Jersey, about 5'6", and a dancer. His video is very graceful and intense. Rick A. is one of those modern-day wonders, the sight of which makes your heart melt, and your sense go out the window. He's 22, 5'8" and 170# of heaven. He plays football, soccer, and skydives, besides martial arts. His audio is another one that won't appeal to the gentle, but if you can do S&M, straight-boystyle, then C-76-3 will have you seeing stars! Steve W. is a California guy of Swedish-Polish background, and at 22 he's 6'1" and 170#. His blue eyes are dazzling and would bring sunshine to any rainy night! Joe Butchmann is lean, hard muscle from the North Central area of the U.S. Joe is 26, weighs 180# and is 5'11". He's mostly German-Irish with a touch of French and Norwegian, and a green-eyed blond. He's an all-around athlete who varies in person from being the nicest guy around to a force to be reckoned with. Finally there is Chad James. Chad is part Apache and is always ready to attack! He likes track and working out and is 5'7". These men all talk, flex, and J/O for you!

AUDIO CASSETTES

HUSTLERS II, C-76-2. RICK A., C-76-3. STEVE W., C-76-4. 60 minutes long, \$9.00 each.

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HOW TO ORDER: If you do not have an order form, use a plain piece of paper. For video tapes list the number, specify whether you wish VHS or Beta, and enclose \$59 plus \$3 postage for each tape. For other items, please list the number, name of the model, and type of item. Enclose the cost (audio cassettes \$9; photo sets \$7), plus 60¢ postage per item. California residents add 6 1/2% sales tax. Thanks for your order!



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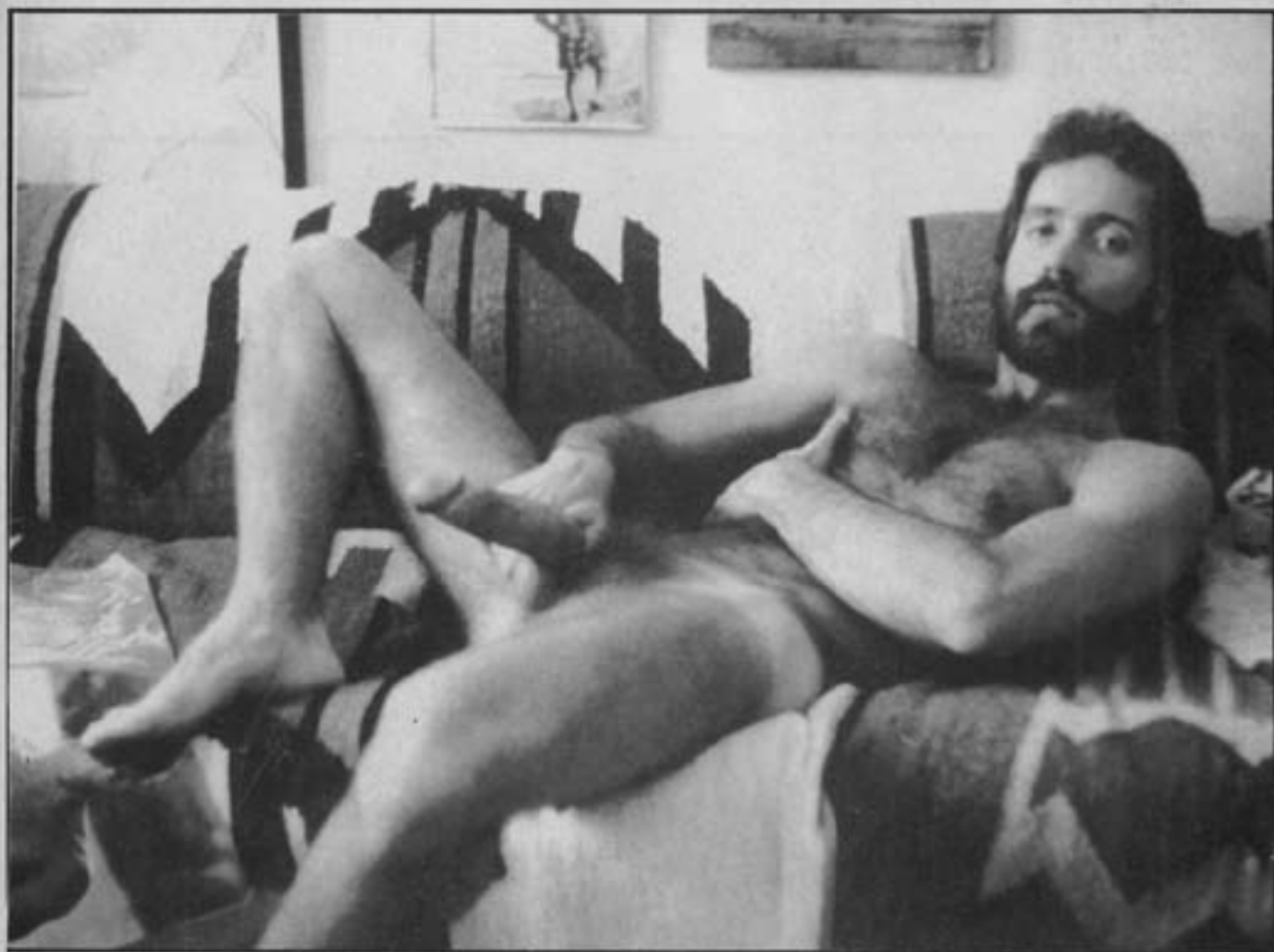
CAL DRIVER

Photography by FRED BISSONNES

What a hairy body! What a pretty face! What a big piece o' meat dangling between those legs!

Prior to creating Advocate Men, Bissonnes was the photographer/art director for Falcon Studio. This was, of course, before the invasion of the boy-boys, when Falcon was featuring hunks like Gordon Grant, Al Parker and Bruno. Cal was a Bissonnes discovery who went on to do *STYLE* (FalconPac#24), the first single-motif gay erotic film.

Fred let me in on a little secret which I'll share with you. Many of you know that some porn stars don't use their given names. Cal Driver? He was baptised when, upon reading off his California's driver license number to Fred for model release purposes and not having come up with a name he liked, he said, "CAL DRIVER #... CAL DRIVER?...Cal Driver! That's it!! Call me that!" And now you know the rest of the story....









ORGANIZING THE EUROPEAN BEAR

Are there bears in Europe? You betcha! But as it is in the United States, the native European as well as the tourist has to scout around—even in gay settings. The young, boyish looking homosexual overwhelmingly dominates the scene.

There was a need for comradeship. Typical of European social groupings, special interest "clubs" have been established.

Londoners started back in 1981 with a group called "Beards meeting Beards" and hereby indicating that their major interest was men with beards; at this time the mustached clone was the hit of the season.

On the Continent bears were still looking for companions. Two fellows from Cologne, West Germany began the special interest group for bears. Cologne has always played an important role in shaping and bringing ideas to the Continent: leather clubs (MSC Cologne became the first one on the Continent which gave birth to such famous clubs like MSC Berlin and MS Amsterdam), gay political clubs, backroom bars and modern gay discos in Germany.

Hening Marburger and Michael Zgonjanin invited their friends with beards to the first "Beard Party." Over 70 people attended and a great time was had. Folks here decided to meet regularly. A party was planned during Carnival 1986. This should have been good timing since Cologne Carnival attracts hundreds of thousands of people and thousands of gay people, celebrating all over the city for one week. But the bar scheduled to host the event closed, and only 70 people found their way to the quickly rescheduled meeting. Even so, some good came out of this. Frits Enk, a writer for the popular gay newspaper of the Netherlands and Belgium, "De Gay Krant", took part and brought the idea back to the Netherlands—less than an hour's drive from Cologne.

Bears from all over Europe began to crawl out of their holes. Novem-



Winner's of Most Interesting Beards from Cologne's last Bear Night. From left to right: Daniel Van de Heus, Amsterdam, Heino Buetow and Karl-Heinz Radtke, both from Cologne.

ber 1988 saw the first Dutch bear meeting in Utrecht, a city south of Amsterdam, which drew some 60 people. Cologne saw its first "Bear Night" during Carnival 1989, with some 90 people from Germany, Denmark, Britain, Netherlands, Belgium, France, Switzerland and Austria attending. Since then, the Bearded/Bear Movement in Europe has been growing steadily. At the time of this writing, new groups are forming in Hamburg and Frankfurt with London revitalizing its activities.

Activities are organized on three levels: (1) There is the local level, which mainly offers regular meetings. Cologne bears meet on the first and third Monday of a month in the "Stiefelknecht" (bootslave), Cologne's most popular leather bar. The Dutch bears meet on the first and third Wednesday of the month in "The Web", a new venue in Amsterdam. (2) There is a second level, which offers a newsletter and information for many other activities like hiking or private bear parties. Newsletters and information can be obtained from the following addresses:

Germany
BART INC. Köln (Cologne)
Postfach 290341
5000 Köln 1
Telephone: (0221) 245689

The Netherlands
Baardmannen
(Beards)
Frits Enk

Telephone: (070) 502053

(3) The third level offers the "Bear Night" parties in Cologne (twice a year, next one during Carnival 1990) and the monthly Beard party in the Netherlands, which takes place in different locations.

All the European bears welcome their American fellows and are most willing to make stays in Europe as pleasant as possible. There will be always a fire and some lovely men to warm you up.

-MZ



WALDEN.88

MY HEART BELONGS TO DADDY

A few days ago I received a letter which started like this:

"Dear Mr. Bulger,

Thanks for starting the revolution in underground gay publications! Enclosed please find my contribution to the cause, the premier issue of DADDY the magazine, hot off the press!

DADDY is designed to appeal to those who are attracted to mature men aged 35 to 65...."

Well, you can bet this sparked my interest! Flatter me, then tell me you've got something hot to show me?

These folks know how to write a good PR letter!

They also know how to put together a magazine that's attractive, consumer-oriented, and sexually stimulating. I couldn't keep track of DADDY once the boys in the office discovered it! They all wanted DADDY as a bedside companion.

DADDY is a digest-sized quarterly and the premier issue had 64 pages filled with stories, columns, personals, Bill Ward's drawings and nude photos of "prime beef, aged to perfection."

I was particularly impressed with the photography—pictured right is Mack, photographed by Yoco Studio.

It is with pleasure that I welcome DADDY to "the revolution." Eighteen dollars gets you 4 issues of the magazine; \$34 gets you 8 issues and a free ad. Make checks payable to Ganymede Press, Inc., and send it to DADDY: The Magazine, PO Box 532, Harrisburg, PA 17110-5325, and tell 'em that you're over 21. I would suspect that if you like BEAR, you're gonna like DADDY.



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BOX SCORE

Sometimes, you've got to close the door and tell the guys they suck. But I never tell them they suck until I tell myself that I suck. You see, the way I look at it, we suck together.
Milwaukee Brewers manager TOM TREBELHORN on team meetings.

Setting aside for the moment the fact that the average NFL rookie in one year will earn my salary for the next 12.7 years, the typical NFL bear is much to be pitied. Though his efforts provide the meat-and-potatoes of the game, he plays for the most part anonymously—and very probably in Green Bay, Wisconsin. Media attention, camera shots, glory and honor almost always focus on the least ursine players, and the bear-watcher must know ahead of time where to look if he is to see anything at all. The list that follows is an attempt to catalog some prime gridiron bears in the current season.

AFFILIATION

Announcers

Atlanta

Buffalo

Chicago

Cincinnati

Dallas

Denver

Detroit

Green Bay

Houston

THE MEN TO WATCH

Merlin Olsen (NBC; three stars); Dan Dierdorf (ABC, everyone's favorite uncle) John Scully (61-C); Mike Gann (76-DE); Rick Bryan (77-DT) Jamie Mueller (39-RB); Fred Smerlas (76-NT), quite a furball; Jim Ritcher (51-G), reputedly hairiest in NFL Jimbo Covert (74-T); Tom Thayer (57-G); Coach Mike Ditka has his moments Bruce Kozerski (64-C); Bruce Reumers (75-T); Anthony Muñoz (78-T); Jason Buck (99-DE) Crawford Ker (68-G) reliable delightful; Glen Titensor (63-T); Ed "Too Tall" Jones (72-DE) Keith Bishop (54-G) perennially furry; Dave Studdard (70-T) "gentle giant" type; Karl Mecklenburg (77-LB) honorary bear Steve Mott (52-NT); Chris Spielman (54-LB); Joe Milinichik (74-G) Blair Bush (51-C); Rick Moran (57-C/G) the ultimate wood; Mark Cannon (58-C); Clint Didier (80-TE); Brian Noble (91-LB); Jerry Boyarsky (61-NT) always staggering Jay Pennison (52-C); John Grimsley (59-LB); George Yarno (66-C); Richard Byrd (71-G)

AFFILIATION

Indianapolis
Kansas City
LA Raiders

LA Rams
Minnesota

New England

New Orleans
NY Giants
NY Jets

Philadelphia

Phoenix

Pittsburgh

San Diego

San Francisco

Seattle

Tampa Bay
Washington

THE MEN TO WATCH

Kevin Call (71-T) Brian Jozwiak (73-G) Vann McElroy (26-S); Bob Golic (NT) Tom Newberry (66-T) Gary Zimmerman (65-T); Kirk Lowdermilk (63-C) Sean Farrell (62-G); Russ Francis (81-TE) Stan Brock (67-T) Brian Williams (G) Marty Lyon (93-DE/DT) sporadic super-bear; Dan Alexander (60-GT); Troy Benson (54-LB) Ron Heller (73-T); Matt Patchan (71-T) Mike Zandofsky (62-G); Ricky Hunley (51-LB) Craig Wolfley (73-G) breathtaking Gary Plummer (50-LB); Don Macek (62-C); Gary Kowalski (68-G/T) Kevin Fagan (75-DE); Pete Kugler (67-DE) Bryan Millard (71-G); Joe Nash (72-NT) Rick Mallory (68-G) Neal Olkewicz (52-LB); Jeff Bostic (53-C) centerpiece of the Hogs; Russ Grimm (68-C/G); Ralph Tamm (64-G); Gregg Manusky (91-LB) up and coming

AFC Best Bear Award: San Diego Chargers
NFC Best Bear Award: Green Bay Packers

Arctophile (ark' to fil) n. a person who greatly admires bears or anything bear-related. Derived from the Greek word *Arktos*, meaning bear, and *phile* a word element meaning lover. (cf. philo, "bear," "beloved.")

TEMPORARY RELIEF FOR ARCTOPHILIA

If you just can't get enough bear, you might want to check out Fran Lewis' Bear-In-Mind, Inc., mail order catalog and store.

He's got stuffed bears; he's got salt and pepper shaker bears; he's got bear tee-shirts; he's got bear wind chimes; he's probably got bears that sing, dance, piss and puke.

Bear-In-Mind claims to be the world's oldest and largest mail order company devoted to the bear, so my guess is that they're pretty reliable. I've seen a few pages of their catalog and some of the items looked neat. I wouldn't mind a papa bear shaking his pepper at me....

The "Bear Collector," "Bear Paw," and "Arctophile" (pictured) tee and sweat shirts could make for interesting wearing at your local watering hole.

When in the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, check them out at 53 Bradford Street in West Concord, MA 01742. And for you mail order shoppers, write to them at the same address and request their 40-page catalog.



The House Beard Caucus States, "THERE'LL ALWAYS BE BEARDS."

Although dwindling in number from 12 members (last year) to this year's 5, the US House of Representative's beard caucus remains active and viable. The Chair for this Congressional season is David Bonier, a Democrat from Michigan. Pictured left is member Ron Dellums, D-Berkeley.

The US Senate remains 100% clean-shaven. The last senator to sport fur on his face was Philip Hart, D-Michigan, who died in 1976. No president since Benjamin Harrison whose term ended in 1893 has worn a beard.



KEITH & BUTCH

THE WRESTLING TAPES: A New Erotic Cat-azine

Bob Mizer and his historic studio, the Athletics Model's Guild, introduced the concept of the cat-azine (sales catalog in magazine format) in male erotica back in the 50's with Physique Pictorial. This format has always been one of my favorite mediums to view the wares of any vendor, whether it be a smut peddler or a mail order giant like Banana Republic.

As mentioned in BEAR Issue 8, Old Reliable

has over 40 wrestling tapes for sale, featuring street punks, hustlers, toughs, and other fine-looking men. He has just released The Wrestling Tapes, his first catazine: 50 pages of naked duos and trios locked in man-to-man combat.

The layout is clean, the photo reproduction excellent, and the copy descriptive. If you enjoy the intense visuals associated with men in action, you'll enjoy The Wrestling Tapes. Send in your five dollars and age statement to Old Reliable, 1626 North Wilcox #107, Hollywood, CA 90028.

Thanks to M.Z., Cologne, W. Germany; E.R., San Francisco, CA; G.M., Dorchester, MA; A.M., Seattle, WA; and H.W., Prospect Hts., IL for contributing to this issue's Shits & Giggles.



Support The Arts



Buy BEAR hats Ten bucks a throw.

This is John Danger here--a good lookin' young man proudly sporting his BEAR hat. You too can have one perched atop your head for \$10 (plus \$1.50 shipping US, \$3.00 elsewhere). And every penny of profit coming from BEAR hat sales goes toward the arts... the continuation and proliferation of BEAR. Quality black cordoroy with a white "BEAR Magazine" patch. It looks good on Mr. Danger. It'll look good on you!

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|--|----------------|-------|
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| Shipping: \$1.50/hat and cum towel; \$3.50/video | Shipping | |
| BEAR BUDDY discount: 10% | Buddy discount | |
| Add CA tax when applicable | TOTAL | |
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Alternate Line, Inc.

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CYA

Mel Dahl

BEARS AND THE LAW

CYA, for the uninitiated, stands for Cover Your Ass. This is Mel Dahl's introductory column for BEAR.

Were the druthers of most bears I know reality, this would be a short column to write: there would be no relationship between bears and the law. As we see ourselves and our fellow gay men penalized by the state for being themselves, as we see the Supreme Court hold that our bedrooms are fair game for government voyeurs, as we see the state try to close down our publications on the grounds that they are "obscenity" (as obscenity is currently defined by the courts), it is terribly easy to take the attitude that the less contact we have with the law, the better we will be.

Frankly, I share the opinion in a large part. I am appalled by gay political hacks who have no better sense than to look to government for a solution to our problems. How, pray tell, are the institutions that caused most of our problems now going to magically solve them?

Yet the law persists in invading the lives of one and all, whether invited or not. In the so-called free society in which we live, we awaken in the morning to alarm clocks which had to comply with nearly 100 government regulations before they could be sold. In the alternative, we awake to a radio station that must satisfy a government regulatory agency that its programming is in the public interest if it wishes to keep its license.

Bears who smoke (this one doesn't) will be reminded every time they pick up a cigarette packet, whether they like it or not, that the Surgeon General has determined that tobacco is hazardous to their health. The breakfast they eat will cost twice as much as it should because of the high cost of conforming to state regulations in the production and distribution of food.

As they drive to work, they will be required to keep their speed at a level approved by the regulators (even though I personally have never met anyone who drives the speed limit -- I understand there is a woman in Hastings, Nebraska who does) in cars that have been taxed to high heaven. And so it will continue, until they come home at night to do things with their lovers that are illegal in half the states, or relax with chemicals that are illegal in all the states, or read books and magazines that the President's Commission on Pornography does not approve.

It behooves all bears, therefore, given the massive and unwarranted intrusions into our lives that Big Brother and Big Mama persist in making, to learn enough about the system to (a) stay out of trouble and (b) get what you want out of life by stepping over and around the system. We do have a nice, all-around government, but it is rather tiresome to keep stepping around it.

Richard, your editor and my dear friend, has asked me to write a series of legal columns for BEAR. Over the next few issues I plan to write on topics like criminal procedure (what happens if you get arrested, and what damage control steps are open to you at that point); starting your own business (how to have the least amount of hassle from the Corporations Department); how to write your own will, and the like. I will devote a full column later on to legal research: how to find answers to legal questions yourself in a law library. After all, p73 why should you pay a lawyer to look something up when you can do it yourself if you know where to look?

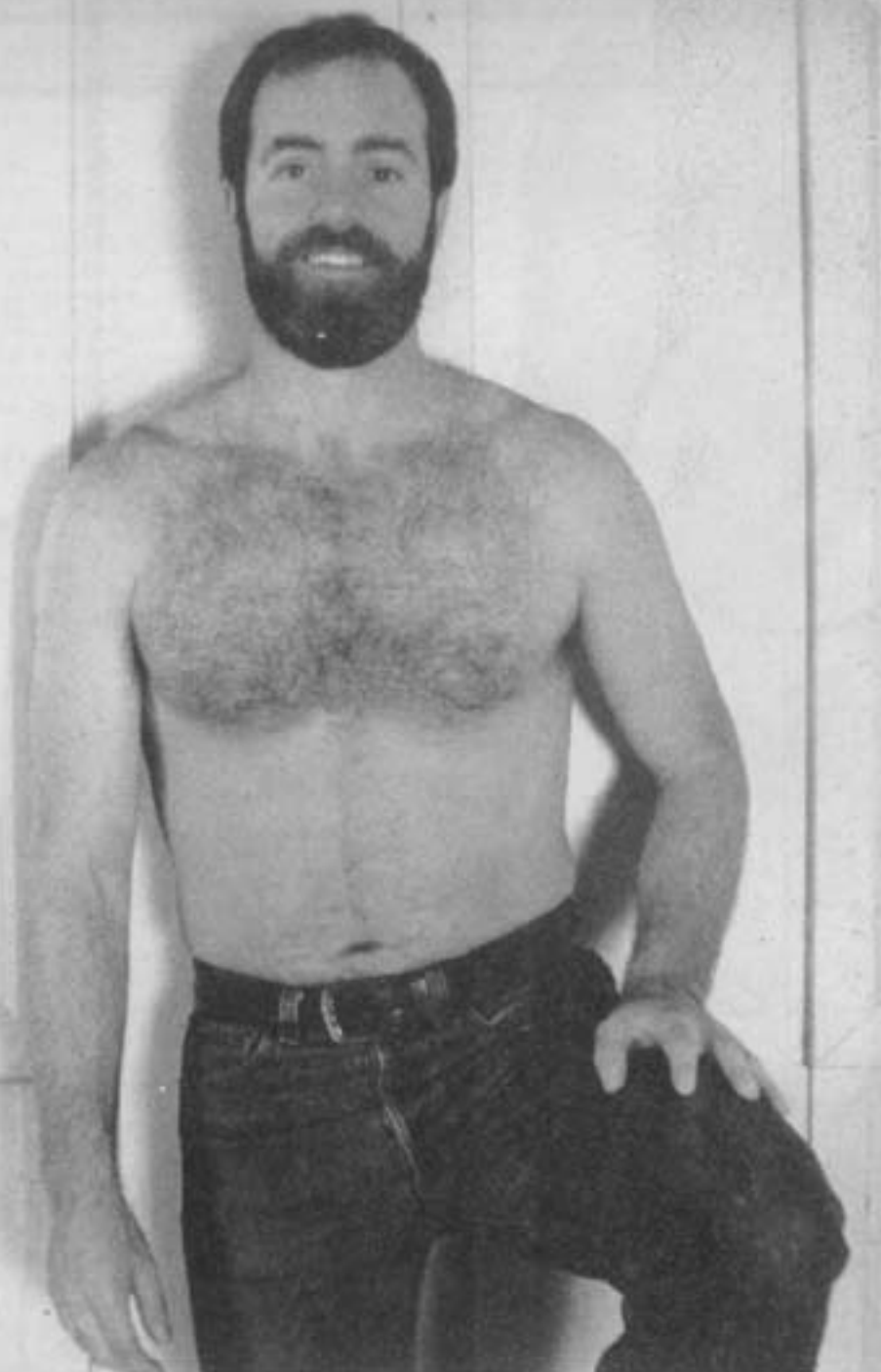
I plan to do a column on the court system: if you wish to sue someone, or if you get sued, what is the step-by-step procedure for guiding a case through the complicated legal maze it must go through? I may even wax philosophical at some point and devote a column to the foundations of a legal system, what it should be, and what ours could be.

If anyone has any specific requests or ideas for a column (or wishes to get in touch with me for any other reason) please feel free to contact me at PO Box 5541, Sacramento, CA 95817.

Finally, even though this column deals with legal issues, there is no attorney-client relationship between me and any of my readers. I am not your lawyer (unless you contact me to make special arrangements for a particular problem). The information contained in my columns is general information only, based on common law principles that are applicable to one degree or another in most of the states. I welcome letters and will be happy to respond to questions in print. But neither I nor this column can substitute for the advice of an attorney, licensed to practice in your state, who has reviewed the specific facts of your case and knows the applicable local laws and rules. If you are having legal difficulties, SEE A LAWYER!

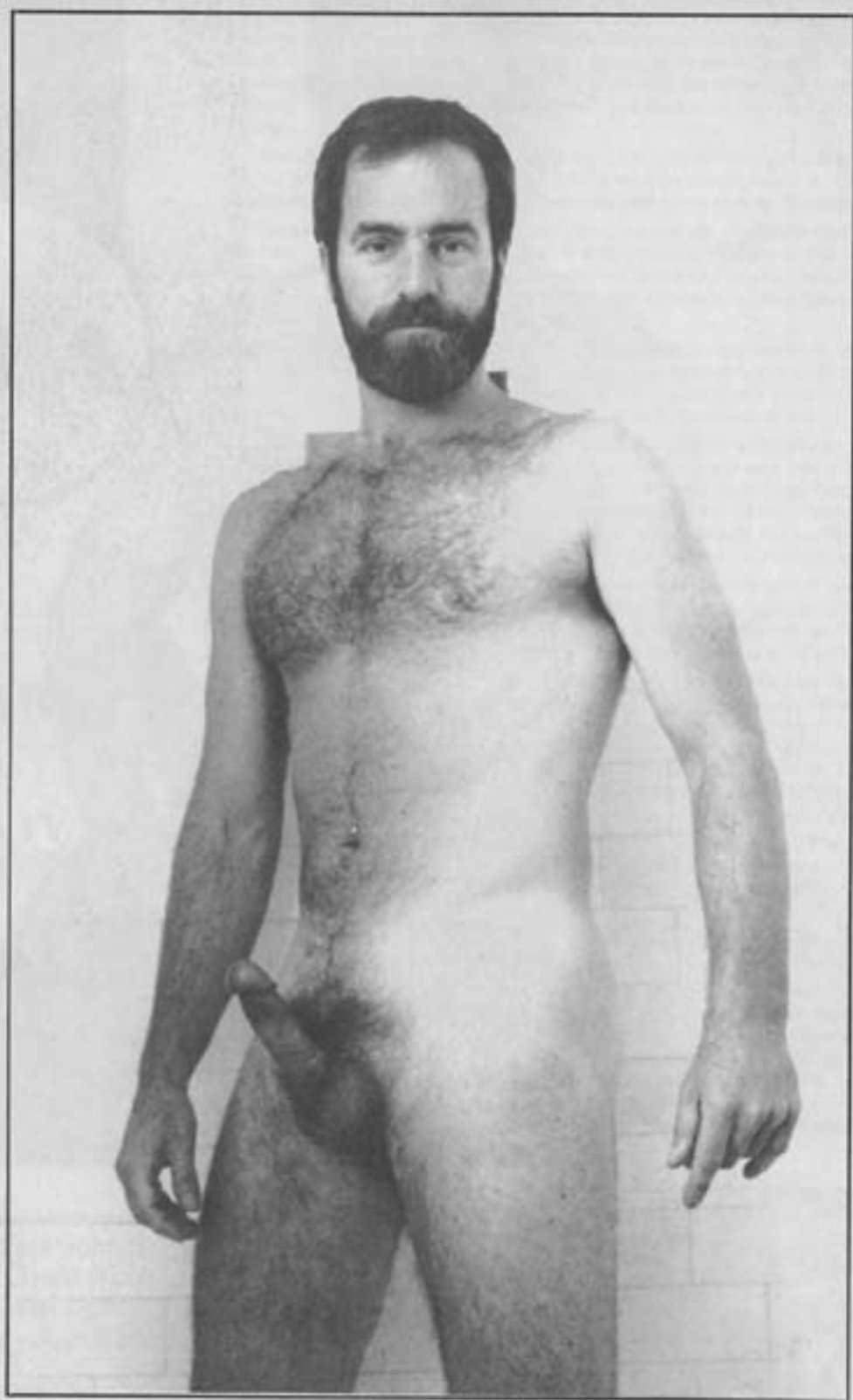
And I'll see you next issue.

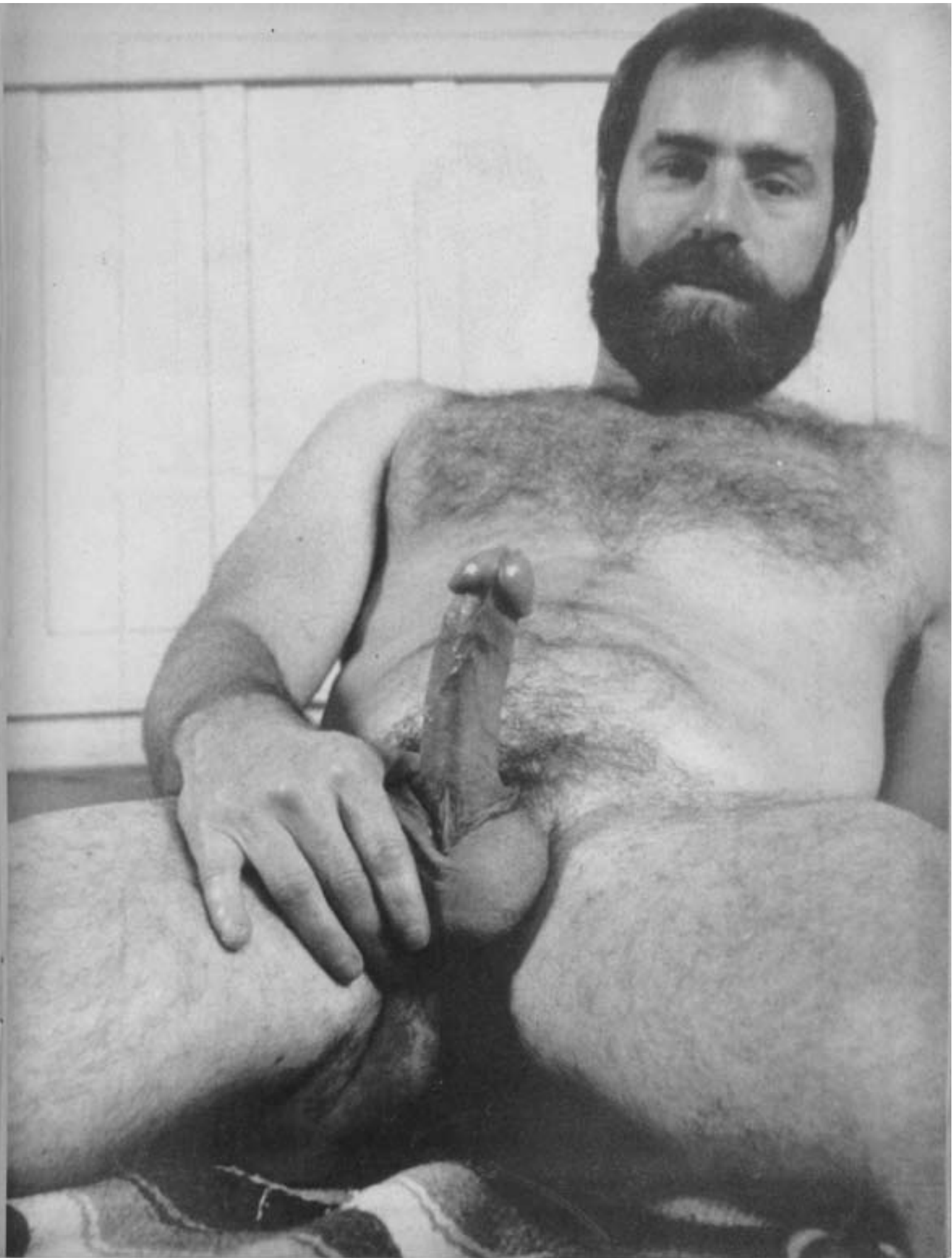


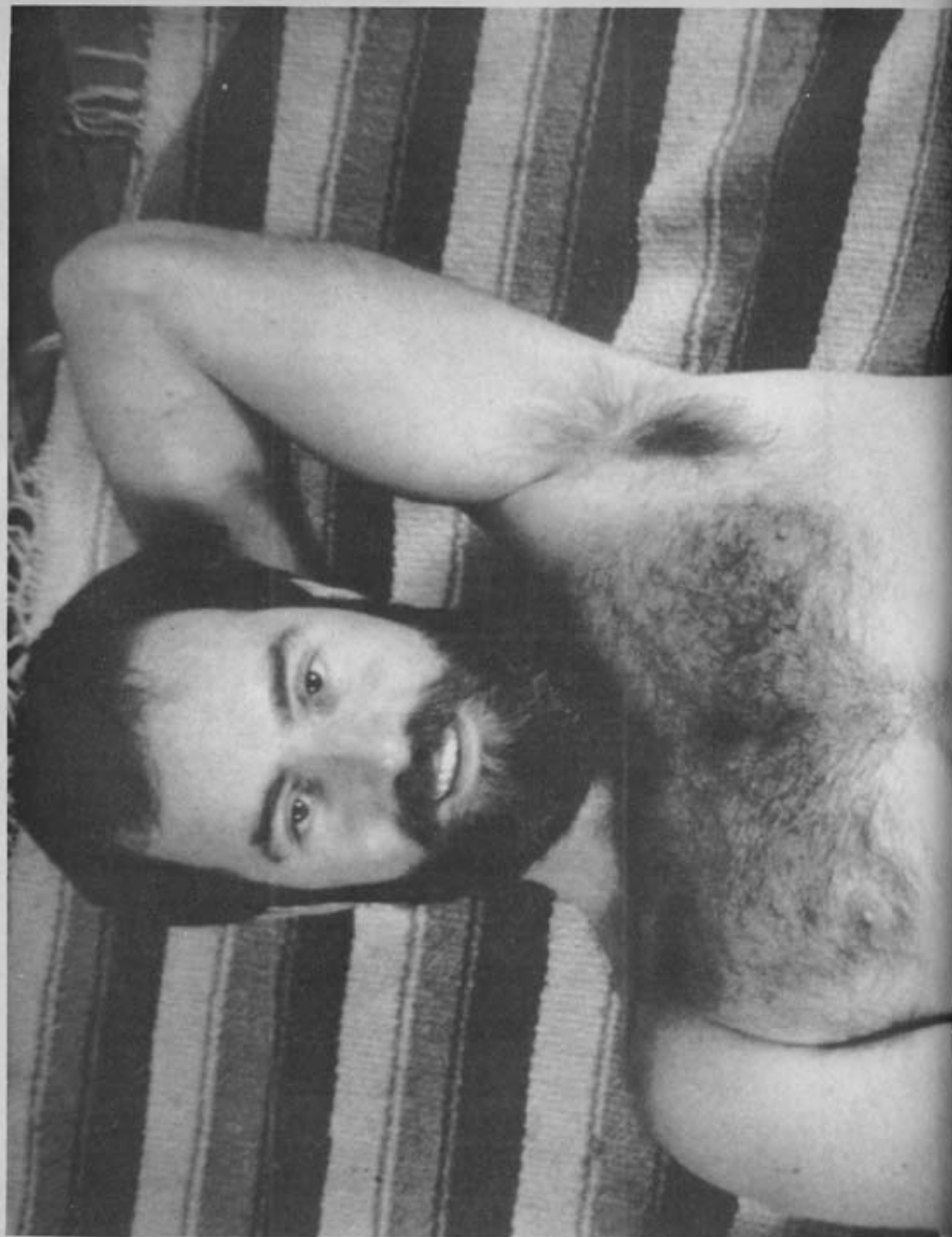


JIM DONAHUE
Photography by Brahma Studio

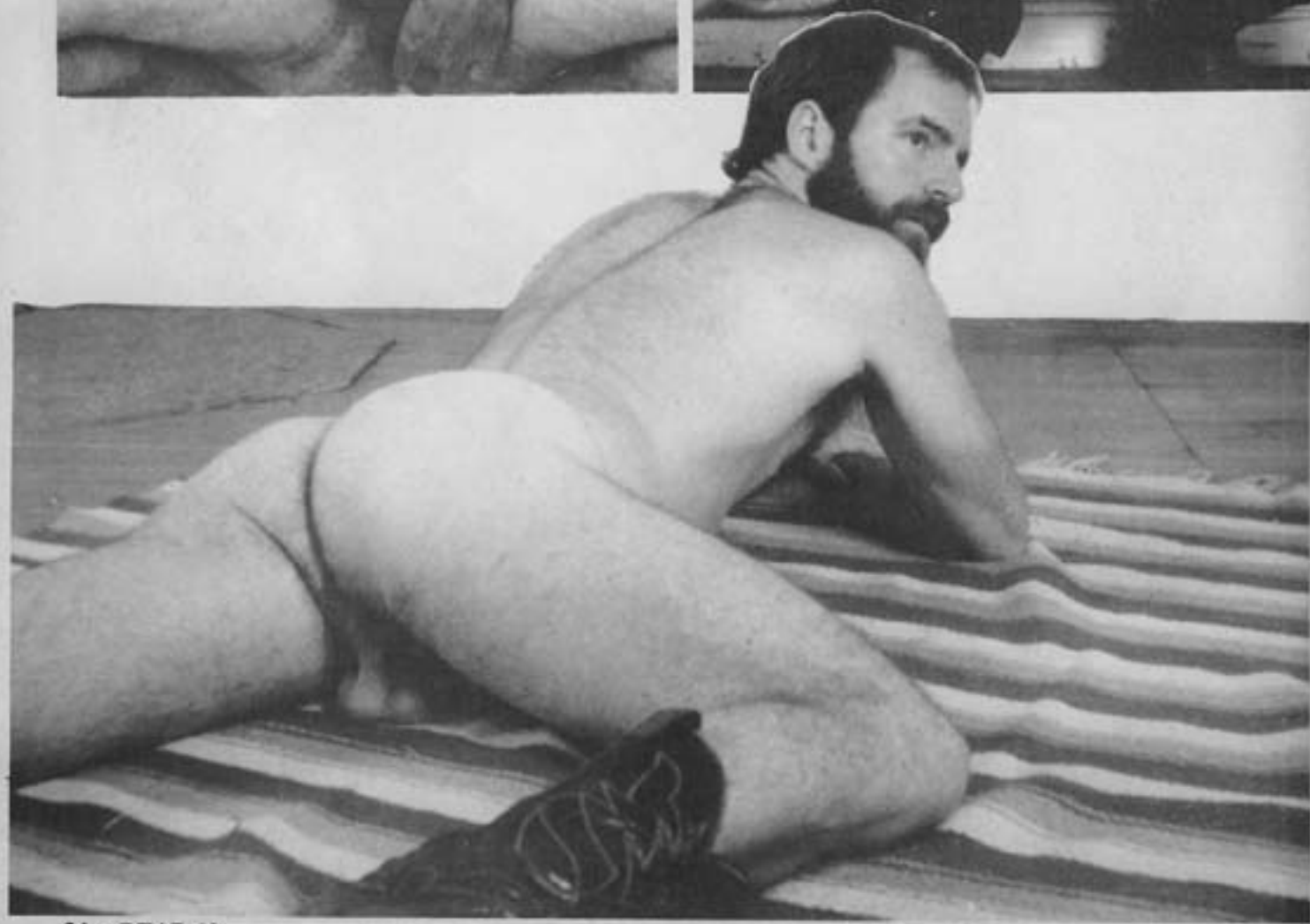
Congo came into my office one afternoon and told me there was a guy out front who wanted to be in the magazine. "Wanna talk to him? Get a Polaroid? Huh? Huh?" Now Congo is a dick-loving individual and would probably be mighty happy to see a naked picture of most any guy who walked through our doors. But he seemed particularly hungry this time. I was busy but I said "Sure, send him in." And Jim walked in....

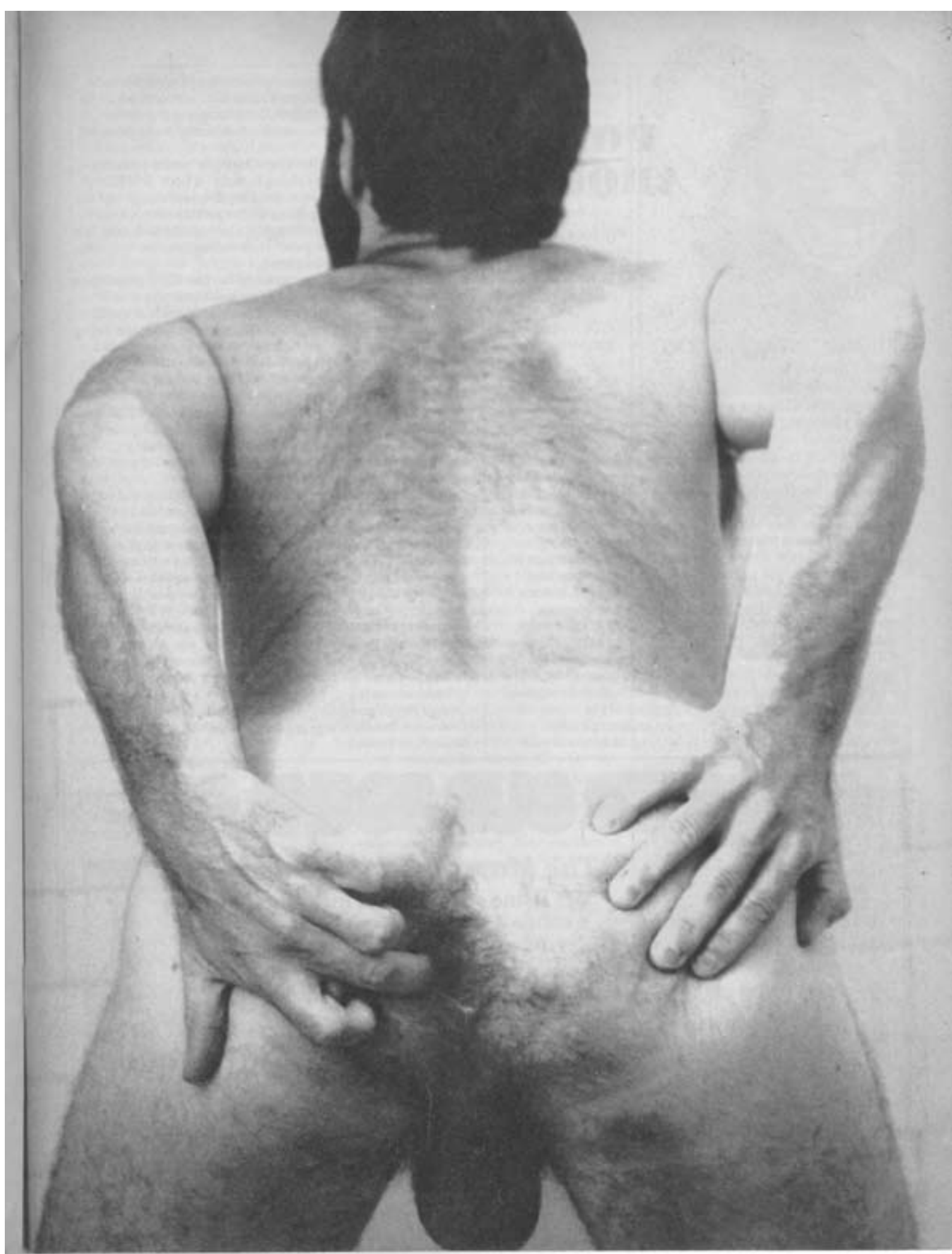














POKIN' AROUND

*We look at books,
videos, movies and
anything else that
catches our eye.*

BIJOU VIDEO CATALOG

Bijou Video Sales
1349 N. Wells Street
Chicago, IL 60610
\$10.00 1(800) 932-7111

Gay video will always occupy a special place in my heart, because in some ways it was a surrogate parent for me. Does anyone else out there remember being raised to believe being gay meant being a limp-wristed woozy? And somehow that description just didn't fit you? I remember it well. Then one day when I was in my late teens I saw some-thing with Richard Locke in it—it may have been *Heatstroke* but I can't be sure—and at once was in love with both a man and an idea. The man—Richard Locke—was a piece of beauty like nothing I had ever seen. The idea—that it is OK to be both gay and masculine—revolutionized my whole concept of self-esteem and self-identification.

The latest Bijou Video catalog brought back some of the poignant memories of that period. I know, book reviewers aren't supposed to be personally involved with their subjects, but allow me to indulge myself: the male body is a thing of beauty. The male body is perhaps the greatest piece of artwork ever fashioned. There is nothing, in nature or man-

made, that begins to compare with finely chiseled pectorals, muscular arms, powerful, masculine legs, and an erect dick. The male body is a living, breathing temple of the human spirit, not afraid to stand naked in full sunlight and celebrate the greatness of man.

Those busybodies at the Moral Majority would probably say that the Bijou Video catalog is smut. It isn't. It is 321 pages filled with celebration and life. It is a celebration of the sex act—that exhilarating, liberating experience that allows bonding, comfort, companionship, sharing and affection. It is life, and the single most powerful bonding force on the planet. It is the expression of the sacred.

There is probably no gay video of the last thirty years that is not described in this catalog. Every gay video you ever wanted to see is described, with honesty. If a film is really good, the description says so. If the lighting, focus and acting smell like rotten eggs, the description says so. If a film is a rehash of other material published elsewhere, the description says so. In short, the Bijou video catalog is about as candid a video guide as one could hope, which is really remarkable given that Bijou published this catalog in order to sell videos. It gives both the positives and the negatives, leading one to the conclusion that the folks at the Bijou are probably trustworthy. Having dealt with Bijou in the past myself, that was already my impression.

There are some things that are not in the catalog that I would have liked to have seen. When one watches as much porn as I do, one tends to develop almost paternal feelings toward individual actors one likes. There are a lot of actors from the 1970's and 1980's whose work I liked who now, for all practical purposes, have disappeared from the face of the earth. It would be nice to know what has become of them. For example, my favorite team was Roy Garrett and Bob Shane. They were wonderful in *Forbidden Portraits* and *Cell Block #9* (even though the rest of the latter film left something to be desired) and if anyone out there knows where those two are, would he please drop me a note? Derrick Stanton made *Class of '84* worth seeing all by himself; is he still in the business? George Payne and Eric Ryan's performances in *Centurions of Rome* were breathtaking; are they well? And what has become of the King brothers?

KNOCKED OUR SOCKS OFF

The Man goes by the name of BELA

He came stompin' on into the
office a couple o' weeks ago
an' got everybody all moist.

We wanna know how
many horses he's choked.

Hell of a looker. Huh?

Don't this pic make
ya wanna swallow
or squat on an
ol' tree stump?

Wait'll ya see the
big ones in BEAR 11.

Available after we clear our throats....



It would also be interesting to know about the history of some of these films. Whose idea was *Centurions of Rome* anyway? *New York Men* could have equally been a collection of beautiful short stories; how did that film come to be made?

And for all my kudos, it probably needs to be said that some films are terrible. Unfortunately, some producers don't seem to know or care about things like plot (read: I like a good storyline), decent lighting, attractive actors or the elimination of things like corny double entendres. Also, some cameramen are notorious for focusing on the wrong thing: who wants to look at an actor's feet when he's taking his clothes off for a strip search? There are some turkeys in the bunch. So do buy selectively.

Finally, there are some wonderful editorials prefacing the catalog that are well worth the few minutes it takes to read them. They deal with old-fashioned, out of date things like the First Amendment and the right of adults to read what they want and the right of people to be sexual, and how these things are increasingly under attack. Read the editorials, and then drop your senator a note.

The 1988-89 Bijou Video catalog: a fine investment.

-Mel Dahl

MIDNIGHT BLUE #672 with Rob Lowe Uncensored Media Ranch, Inc.

Midnight Blue
PO Box 432; Old Chelsea Stn.
New York, NY 10113 \$29.95

I didn't know who Rob Lowe was before the news broke. Maybe I should

have, considering that I'm an editor and all, but...well, I just don't follow current affairs as much as I should. However, my ears perked up when I heard that a sexually-oriented home video tape of this apparently famous man had been "found" by the mother of the underage girl he plowed in the movie. How tasty and utterly nasty! I had an immediate urge to see this man's dick.

I guess Lowe was tried and fined, with the major portion of the fine going to a home for unwed mothers. The plowee sold the tape to Al Goldstein, publisher of *Screw Magazine* for 15 grand. Goldstein's edited version packaged in his "Midnight Blue" video magazine format, is the tape I own.

Fellas, there ain't much to it. The generational loss is great—you can only see black and white. Plus it was shot at a distance. However, it is obvious that a nice set of male buns are pumping away at something. Whether the something is animal, vegetable or mineral is anyone's guess.

Highlight 1: when Mr. Lowe pulls out, he stands in profile to the camera. The man is hung like a horse! This big, dark shadow of a dick is sticking straight out. And then Highlight 2: he grabs it and plays with himself! I'm seeing a famous person's dick and I'm seeing him diddle it!

When I was pubescent and precocious I always wanted to see President Lyndon Johnson's dick. I talked my then-fuckbuddy into taking the job of official Presidential cocksucker, if offered, with his office being under the desk in the Oval Office. He promised to give me all the details. My celebrity voyeurism took root at an early age.

Goldstein did a great service for souls like me. We don't need the tape's forty minutes of hype and sex ads prior to its five minutes of Lowe. But regardless of how poor the tape's quality or how exploitive the act itself, I'm pleased that I own this tape.

-RHB



A video/computer artist's simulation of Rob Lowe, post coital.

SKINS



The uncut digest packed with personal ads from uncut guys. Free ads. Send \$5 for sample copy and ad coupon. Statement of age required. Vidfile Inc., Box 145766, San Francisco, CA 94114. Sent First Class.

THE BALL CLUB

A newsletter and correspondence club for men who have 'em and men who want 'em.

Free info/1 year membership \$30

BC

POB 1501

Pomona, CA 91768

HOMBRES

You can't take your eyes off them. Their muscled bodies excite you. Their deep, dark eyes melt you. Their macho swagger intrigues you. You want them, and only



them — Latino men! And now, you can have them with **HOMBRES** — 100 pages of Latin passion! Hot photos of big-dicked uncut Latin men, free personal classified ads, erotic bedtime reading, and more!

- ☐ **YES!** Send the next 4 issues for \$17.77
- ☐ **MORE!** Send me 8 issues for \$33.77
- ☐ **SH!** Send a sample copy & info for \$6.77

Signature (I am over 21 years of age)

Name (Please print neatly)

Address

City/State/Zip Please enclose a check or money order.

HOMBRES MAGAZINE

2215R Market #181-BE, S.F., CA 94114

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BEAR is mailed to US subscribers via Third Class* mail. To upgrade your subscription to First Class* mail, use the following formula.

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NOTE: we ship AIR outside of the USA. BEAR and our videos have been confiscated by British and Canadian Customs. We regret that we can not send replacement copies (they get confiscated too....).

All Grown Up!
Old Reliable
1626 N. Wilcox #107
Hollywood, CA 90028
\$59.00

Old Reliable has worked long and hard to establish himself among the "trade" population of Los Angeles. He's known as the fella who'll pay you to talk a little bit about yourself; strip down, oil up, show off your body; and jack off in front of his video and still cameras. No homo stuff. Just doin' what comes natural. Maybe you've got a monkey on your back that needs feeding. Or your landlord's about to evict you. Or you need some money for a date you've got with a foxy lady. Or you just want to hang out with someone who thinks you're a looker.

Old Reliable has also worked long and hard to keep the customer satisfied. I've got a friend in London who purchases slides from OR. He says he's received orders in less than a week from the date he originally mailed it. That's service.

All Grown Up! follows the Old Reliable jack-off video formula. The guy answers Dave's questions about his background and interest in sports and body development, shows off his muscles clothed, then partially clad. He'll probably get naked next, maybe honk on a stogie, sit back on the couch with a towel underneath him, and watch a straight fuck flick while getting a bone-hard pumped up for an eventual cream. The link in this series of six men is their age—they're at least 30 years old, with Jeremiah and maybe Eric Ryan being 40 plus.

I like watching men show themselves off. And I like them being real. Salt of the earth. Guys you see hanging out on the corner at five-thirty in the morning with their lunch pails, waiting for their buddy with the car to pick them up and take them off to the job site, factory or shop to put in an honest day's work. Men who you'd never think would bend over in front of a vid-



eo camera, stone sober, and show off their asses.

Four out of the six men share this quality: Don Smith, Dirty Red, Gary and Jeremiah. Don's the only hairy one in the bunch, but he's a beaut. His performance was less than I expected though—his feigned innocence wasn't natural and his

"show" not as sexual as most hustlers. However, this fucker has one helluva chest and a handsome face. Gary looks Latin. I liked the easy conversation and teasing exchanged between he and the camera man. It was obvious they knew each other well, and that Gary wanted to be there. I only wish this comradeship would have continued throughout his jack off segment. Jeremiah's a hippy redneck sort from the South. He sports a hefty piece. Getting it hard and yanking on it for the camera seems to be just grand for him. Dirty Red talks "big stud" talk. He's ain't too pretty but not ugly enough to be hot. His quickly churned orgasm wasn't disappointing; I'd seen enough of him but was glad for the time we had together.

Old Reliable has a thing for muscle posing, and he asks almost all his boys to pop 'em up. A perfunctory physique performance or a narcissistic, self-indulgent muscle display doesn't do it for me. Paul is a body builder and looks like he just walked out of one of those faggot gyms found in cities. He can't keep his eyes off the monitor while posing and jacks off manipulating his machine-manufactured body. Not my cup of tea.

Eric Ryan professionalism and raw sexuality sets him apart from the others. He's absolutely spectacular! This blond, built, mean, and stunningly handsome veteran of dozens of

porno films is giving you all of himself. There's a feel you get: "I'm the best fuck there is and I can prove it. Put up the cash and you'll get 100% man, how ever way you want it. Guaranteed." And the show begins. This scene is as close to heaven as you get.

-RHB



GREASE MONKEY GAZETTE

BEAR's Look at the All-American Auto Mechanic
in Fact & Fiction

Our salute to All-American icons of masculinity continues: cars and auto mechanics as rendered in words by CC Ryder, W. Joseph Singleton and Ed Bishop; in drawings by T.C. and Kayo; and in photographs by Ed and last but certainly not least, our cover photo by Chris Nelson of Brahma Studio.

So ya wannabe...

AN AUTO MECHANIC?

CC Ryder gives you the poop

Oh, yer first set of wheels! Probably some dent and rust job with rip and tear upholstery and the ol' wire hanger hi-fi antenna. Sure, the body's been slapped around a bit but it ain't nothin' a little Bondo can't mend.

Was yer first set o' wheels Mom and Pop's slug slow station wagon, or ratty ol' sports car y'd sell for big bucks after restoration? Were ya one a them rich brats with a Jag, Z, or Benz to motivate ya' ta graduate.

Yer boss n' bitchin' on yer first set a wheels, cruisin' the boulevard on a hotdamn Saturday night. Yer hot shit on a silver platter, huh?

All kicked back on the tuck an' roll, flickin' roach ash out the window. Tunes turned up way to loud. One hand cups yer crotch and one too cool finger barely steers the wheel.

When the high-school bad ass, the creep with sideburns, the high-school motor head, glides by in his Charger with a 427, Hemi, or whatever, motors rumbled. Like four horseman's hooves poundin' outta the gates of hell.

You and the dude were equals, now that ya got some wheels. Fifty-fifty. Even though ya hated his guts.

He an' his bro's were losers, all those air heads in body shop, and auto tech were losers, right? Anyone tha'd spend that much time fiddlin' with engines had to be none too bright, right?

Uh, huh. But his car really looked and sounded fuckin' cool. An' yer hormones thought he was too cool to.

Then late night, early morning, after ya sopped up the sloppy back seat after kissin' yer squeeze g'nite, there ya are bleary-eyed and headin' home and your engine's tubes tie. Yer first set of wheels has an abortion all over the center line, and it's too late and too far ta' do... what? Call Mommie for a ride home?

Oil stained trousers and grease grunge fingers just don't get the winks and nods that a suit and tie does. When I was a kid, everybody knew that only remedial readers

continued on page 43



A DAY AT THE RACES

TEXT AND PHOTOS
BY ED BISHOP



Each summer, all over the country fans gather to watch the most popular spectator sport in the world: auto-racing. People are drawn by the noise, the excitement, and the action.

For the fan, it's an afternoon or evening of entertainment unmatched by anything on the small screen at home. For the racer, it's a chance to compete in an arena full of surprises. For the most part, it's family-style entertainment, but the majority of the spectators are men, young and old. It's a chance to spend some time with the guys, have a few beers and a few laughs.

Cars range from 4 cylinder Mini Stocks to Super Modifieds. Ninety percent of Mini Stocks are Ford Pintos. Lee Iacocca should be proud. They're cheap and easy to get parts for.

Things can get a little rough-and-tumble in the lower classes as novice drivers learn from experience. Drivers in the higher classes such as Modifieds are far more refined in their technique. This is just as well, since the cars are quite expensive. Modifieds are open-wheel cars, probably the closest you can come to Formula racing with a stock car. In between are several other classes—something for everyone.

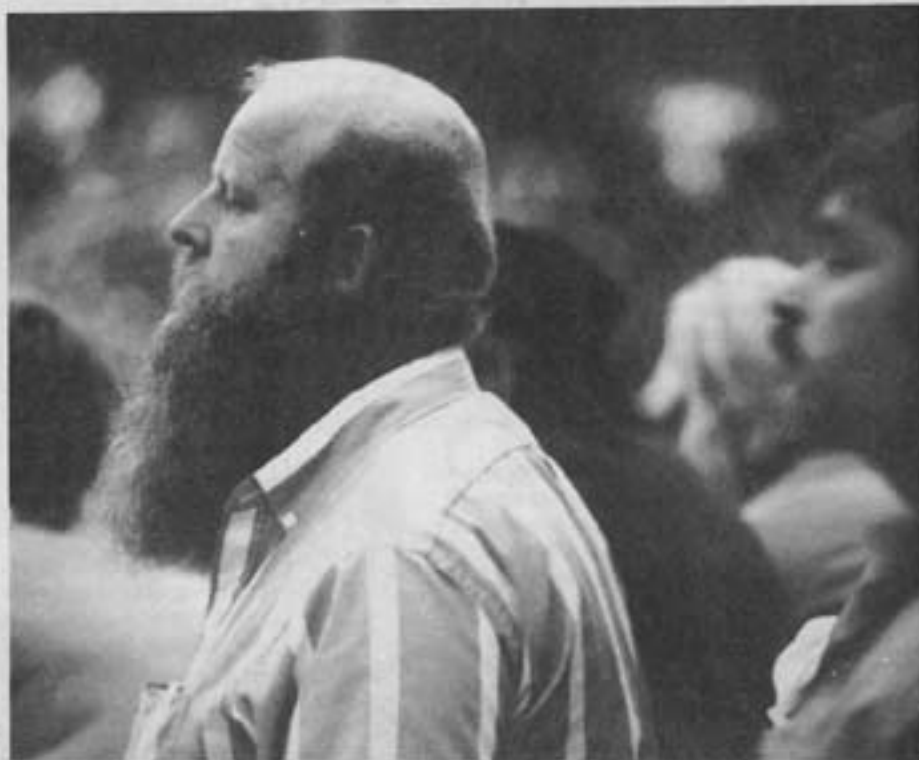
The tracks are usually quarter-mile ovals. Some are dirt, others are paved. Stock-car tracks can be found in almost every rural

area where property values haven't turned them into shopping malls. Most get by on a meager budget. They depend on fans and sponsors to stay alive. Enthusiasm and a well-organized and tightly run show keep them coming.

A racing purist will tell you that real race cars don't have doors. Don't try to convince stock-car fans of this. Some of these cars can reach 100 miles per hour on an oval track. And although their uniforms may consist of dirty tee-shirts and ripped jeans, these pit crews are

every bit as committed to their driver and his ride as are the professional classes.

Any way you look at it, a fun time is had by all. Cars that are wrecked seem to come back to life week after week. Fans wolf down track food and beer, all the while cheering for their favorite drivers. What better way to get out your aggressions after a day of bumper-to-bumper commuter madness, and what better group of guys to do it with?



continued from page 41

and riffer took "shop." The uppity mobile took analytical medieval psychology or other B.S. to get a BS.

But dig, there are way over fifty million automobiles in these United States and each an' every one is destined ta' break down.

The funny thing is a lotta of the fuck ups wouldn't happen if Mr. Average dude didn't have this aversion for the mechanical. Most folks pay more attention to that new car smell and the grime on the carpet than fluid levels and drive specs. That's one reason America needs 50,000 new mechanics each and every year. Folks forget that these cars are actual machines that need a foolishly simple but a good amount of upkeep. Ya can't run around low on oil and think you'll make it home for Xmas. Ya can't ride the clutch through all the long stoplights. Ya can't be one o' them if ya practice "can't find it-grind it," folks and expect th' car ta' stay in tip top condition. It's just plain lazy ta' throw good cash down the tube 'cause ya don't feel like doin' th' work.

If ya' X out the cost of the vehicle and don't add in the price of fuel, auto motive maintenance is a 20 billion dollar a year industry. Parts and labor.

There are about 90,000 independent garages in the US, Mom and Pop shops, and there are roughly 'bout 50K new car dealers with shops. They are the ones that do warranty work when the car is still new.

Then there's the new phenomena, "specialty" shops, that do one thing-body work, engine rebuilding, etc. AAMCO, Midas, and Jiffy Lube, t' name a few.

Parts is parts and there are plenty o' places t' get 'em like, Grand Auto,

Kragen, and place 'round the corner from yer house. 12 million people have jobs because cars break down.

Auto maintenance is one of the few businesses that's almost guaranteed expansion. That is until the assholes in Detroit, Japan, or wherever, get off their planned obsolescent high horse and build cars that don't crap out on the day the warranty goes.

So after ya' walked and walked all them miles back t' the pad, got the damn vehicle outta the reach o' the car stripper's fingers, what d' ya do? Mr. Average Dude has t' take it to the shop.

Grease monkeys have Mr. Average Dude by the balls.

A mechanic has to know a lot more than nuts and bolts, with all the

electric gizmos on today's cars.

Ya almost have to be a computer expert just to keep the damn things runnin'.

Taking yer auto to that ol' geezer that fixed yer Poppa's car could be a mistake if he hasn't kept up with all the technological changes. That's one reason a good grease monkey is hard to find.

When a car is reasonably new ya can take it to the dealer where ya bought it. Then you can be kind'a sure the boys know what the machine is all about. A dealer's crew has to stay on the up and up, mainly because the car's on warranty.

But that ol' geezer may not give a damn about learnin'. He'll take advantage of Mr. Average Dude's dire straits. So what if ya take him to court. He's got yer car, and ya can't go ta' work, buy groceries, or get laid.

A good grease monkey is hard to find.

Mr. Average Dude will just hand his car over to the mechanic like some primitive to a witch-doctor. He'll wander around in awe, almost on his knees under the lift, blind faith.

First of all he should know somethin' about his own car, read the damn owner's manual, memorize it if he can. So the mechanic can't bull shit him with a lot of mumbo-jumbo. Mr. Average dude should have an idea what's wrong and not just say, "It was smoking," or "It made this real funny noise."

Then make sure the the man is qualified to do the work. Do the ol' consumer protection bit. Ask if he's got any certificate, diplomas or what. Common sense stuff. Make sure you get guaranteed parts, guaranteed labor, and an estimate in writing. Make him write the estimate in blood if ya have ta'.

A mechanic gets paid between ten and thirty dollars an hour. A shop'll charge between forty an' eighty, and that don't include th' new parts. I'd rather use my hard-earned cash buyin' rounds for the crew at BEAR than handin' it over to some stranger. Any kind'a tune up work ya can do yerself. It really ain't no big thang. I say if ya can cook a recipe ya can fix yer car. All ya need is the right book. Besides a little grease puts a lotta hair on yer chest.

And don't forget yer local auto dismantler. Ya can pick up good used factory parts for dirt cheap at one o' them establishments. Sure ya may have to yank it loose yerself but so the fuck what.

Now if ya wanna join the ranks of the grease monkeys, check out yer local community college, and check out the yellow pages for those kinda schools. There a lot more money to be made fixin' cars than scribblin' papers 'bout medieval analytical crap any hoo.

I'll race ya.

**GREASE MONKEY
GAZETTE**



COPPER TOWS

His car crapped out at the worst fuckin' time. Billy butts a roach on his '68 Pontiac rag top. He brushes ash off the bumper and looks up the highway. As soon as night fell, fewer cars careened around the curve and sped down the mountain.

When he gets off there's hell to pay. Damn. Bonneville convertible fuckin' up a pot haul. No clutch, smack dab dead center in zero tolerance territory.

Billy climbs across the trunk— he's a short man with a big dick. Looks like he's twenty. Is close to forty. Acts like he's twelve. Ratty red beard and stringy hair. He bullshits a bullshitter with his freckled face grin.

So he rolls and sparks up another when some clanking piece of shit makes a racket beyond the curve. He gets dead center in the road, smoking, as the headlights whip around the turn.

Wrong lights for a cop car. He takes another toke and starts wavin'. Fuckin' awesome. A battered tow truck pulls up.

In one leap Billy's in the driver's face, grinnin' and bouncin' 'round like a kid with a bladder problem. In the cab, a big dude with a long beard. A head-and-a-half taller than Billy, broad shouldered with a beer gut stretchin' denim of overalls. Billy shakes his hand.

"Man oh man am I glad to see you." All beard, no face. In the copper brown bushy beard, a mouth chews on pencil.

"Heard someone was stuck on this ridge." His voice is low. "Thought I'd come up and help."

"It's been a real fucked up day," says Billy.

"I heard that." The big man agreed, then lumbered over to the car. Billy's head rushes, eyein' the big man's dirty back side. His overalls were hitched too high so the cloth got tucked up between his cheeks. A wide glide butt.

That ol' nastiness stoked the kindling in Billy's dirty mind. To poke him, to root around the hog, or catch a whiff of the big man's creases. The big man looked through the car's dusty windows. Spits out pencil shards.

"I hope ya know, I don't give nobody a free tow." The bushy face looked down. "I'm wondering how

yer planning to pay me." Billy laughed.

"Is it that obvious I'm broke." The big man tucked his thumbs under his arm pits.

"Naw man, I know you been smokin' some wicked dope 'cause I smelt it in the next county."

"Do I look like a fuckin' dope smoker?"

"Naw, only yer eyes, and by th' look of 'em it must be some kick ass shit."

Billy shook his head.

"Will an O. Z. get my ass out of here?" "You fuckin' bet it can." Now the beard was smiling. "By the way, folks call me Copper," he said, raking fingers through his beard. Billy thrust out a hand.

"My names Billy, and you got yourself a deal." A bro's hand shake and then back to the truck.

"Ya roll up one for the road, I'll get the bitch tied up," the big man said.

"You're hauling me and it where?" asked Billy.

"To the best garage on god's green earth," he smiled. "Hope ya can handle spendin' the night with a cantankerous ol' mechanic."

Billy had a hunch something was brewing.

The tow truck and load rattled down the grade. Billy rolled another one, then another, and some more. Stoned fer sure, they prattled away the miles, telling tall tales and lies. A bit past midnight they hit the washboard road that put them beside a dinged-up rusty-colored corrugated steel-walled warehouse. Copper's garage.

Copper fetched a lamp, and led them through the hellish maze of racks, shelves, crates and broken boxes of automobile stuff and junk. At a swept-up space in the junk, Copper set the lamp on a crate.

Piles of clothes, some books, and a bare mattress marked the man's keep. A mess was on top of every crate. Dorito bags, Coors cans as piss cans, t.p. wads, and a stack of cunt mags and sex ad tabloids. Tools lay over everything else.

"Get yer boots off an' stretch out. I'll be back in a sec." The big man stomped into the shadows. Billy sat on the mattress, got his boots off. He thumbed through the porn. Big tits, big deal. He didn't get off on seeing some lean Broncos fuckin' some platinum bimbo. He wanted butt. A big

FICTION
BY
W. JOSEPH
SINGLETON

man's butt.

Black machine beyond the lamplight. Billy got comfortable, laid back on Copper's grungy mattress. Copper was taking a long time to get back. A half hour passes and Copper still hadn't returned.

The mattress was stuffed full with the man's stink. Billy got hard on the odors. His nostrils sucked in the smell of summer sweat, the rot of soaked in solo wads, the funk of piss spots, skid marks, and the heavy musk that's tucked under a man's ball.

Billy rolled onto his stomach. Breathed deep. It was the same old ol' song. Ya can't dance with 'em if they didn't know the steps. Billy ain't a cock-sucker. He liked to bugger big men's sloppy holes. But virgin ass is tough to tease and tougher to please.

Just thinking about humping made his nuts warm. His ragin' hard pressed down on the bed. He humped the mattress through his jeans. Flipping onto his back, he unfurled his cock. Fat base, pointy head, he stroked it slow, his free hand pulling down balls. A good size cock. He wagged it, pointed it towards his mouth. Fuck it. Billy was gettin' into this solo. He ground his butt on the dirty bed. His cock's spit dribbled onto his navel. He mashed it into the puddle, fucked the slot between his hand and his belly.

Copper, still gone. Billy didn't care.

With his eyes closed tight, he watched his own sexual nickelodeon, wide screen nastiness, truths and fantasies of fuzzy holes, spit wet and soft around his tongue. And the hungry ones. Hot mongrels on all fours, waiting for his prick to gore, pound to blubbery mush their assholes, mumbling spit syllables around his cock's head.

He was into it. Now Billy got outta his clothes. His glazed eyes scanned the clutter for somethin' easy to please. Out of the heaps of unwashed clothes, a rank pair of shorts went up to his nose. Ah! His cock jumped, spit a little ooze. He lay back, his free hand's bird finger stuck up his freckled hole, eyes closed, dirty shorts a mask on his face. He fucked his fist and finger-fucked himself. Heard his own breaths through clenched teeth, a rattle snake hiss. His ass making rude circles on the gritty bed.

He didn't hear Copper come to him.

The big naked man stalked closer to the mat. Copper stood buck naked, brown fur running from his ankles up his legs, double thick in and around his thighs, thicker and wilder each inch higher. He made his breathing silent. He watched the sweat roll off the little man's freckled chest. His hairy belly

hid his fat knobby cock. The red head beat his meat like a reckless driver, his free hand's knuckles, bone white, digging with fingernails, hurting his balls.

Copper's stubby cock jumped out of its leathery foreskin, bumped the underside of his gut. He took slow wide steps as he straddled Billy. Barrel legs spread wide, Copper squats, snatches Billy's cock with a greasy hand. Billy jumps up. Copper doused the lights.

In darkness, the big man slid his butt-hole all the way over, put Billy way up inside himself, his knees falling around him in one swift move.

"Ah, my gawd!" Billy gnashed, neck tossed back, his groans choked back a sob. Copper's ass twitched with the cock's fresh swelling. "Jesus fuckin' shit," cried Billy. His fingers tangle the burrs and knots of the man's chest. Excited, he punches the big man's gut. Copper's asshole tightens and bites.

Copper's weight comes down, his mouth and beard wrap around the other's face. One lick and they are yard dogs snarling between fences.

Billy slugs Copper again, blows the air outta his guts. The big man's knuckles slap back Billy's closed hand. Heat lightning throughout their bodies.

Their eyes are fire. The men don't know where the other goes.

Wet beard and wetter cock. The loud sloppy pop of the big man's widening hole is like butter fat spilling on the floor. Billy wants more. His hips jump off the mattress, his dick kicks open the ass' second door. Billy busts him. No animal howls as loud as Copper. Eyes rolling to the back of his head, the big man bucks. Hard cock hit dead end.

On impact, Copper's head rolls back. Billy's fist boxes his chest. Teeth tear through beard. Copper's fist slams him into the far corner. Sharp pain skids and crashes above his jaw.

Pile up in the far corner, Billy, stunned, panting, cumming, spills his load. It trickles between sprawled legs, lost on the concrete floor.

Copper's up to attack, feet and fist rockin' and ready. Spasms between rib cage and spine add to his fury.

"You goddamn muther fuckin' son of a bitch," he thunders through darkness. He's at him, with a forearm upper cut at the chin. Billy is cumming when his jaw slams his skull. Billy is cumming when back teeth crack and tongue splits. He cums, taste of blood in his mouth, spilling over his lips.

"I ain't no shit ass bitch you can slap 'round," Copper growls.

The big angry bear walks out. Damn.

When the pleasure subsided, the pain ebbed, when his soul could walk back by itself, he groped around the dark, found his trousers, and stalked barefoot about the warehouse. Limping, bleeding and tracking his own cum all the way.

He spent the last quarter of the night not knowing why Copper clobbered him, and he had to know why. Billy was pissed. The asshole owed him an explanation.

Back on the mattress, after a short stupid stumble in the dark. After slicing his shin, tripping over a transmission. He's back where a candle sputters in the dark. Fully dressed, he lays in agitated sleep, his swollen face without a pillow.

Just before day break Copper stood at the foot of the bed, looking down on the little fucker. He walked off, shaking his head.

His wounds looked stupid in the daylight. A little Bactine and Momma's kiss would make it all better.

Billy got up. He felt OK. Saw the cardboard box of snacks Copper must've left him. No note. It hurt to chew so he ate slow, took a good look at the world.

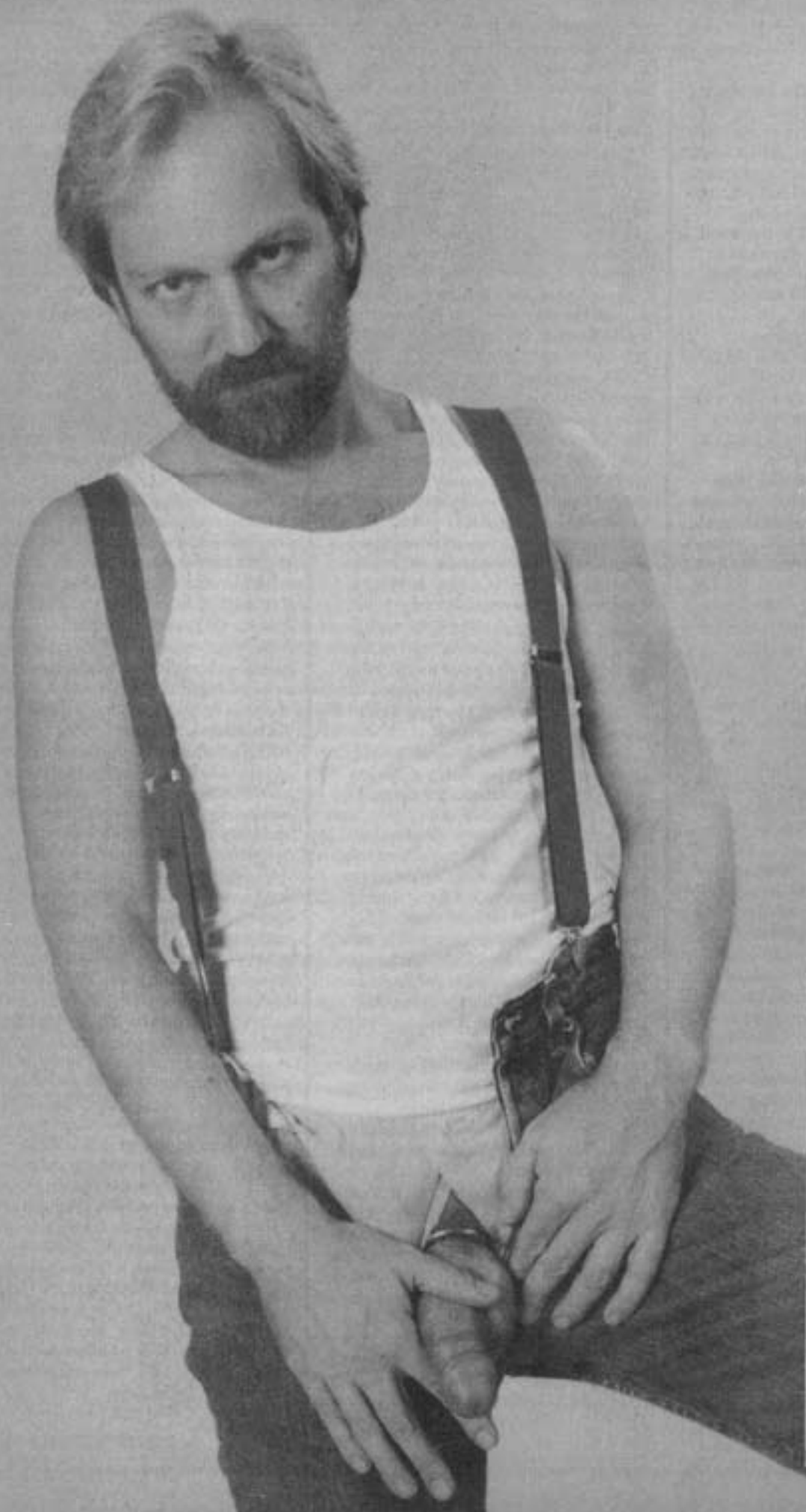
Big warehouse, skylights up on the other side. Big old cars under dusty canvas, stacks of windshields, stacks of boxes labeled for different parts, a machine shop right behind him, and the transmission that slapped his shin.

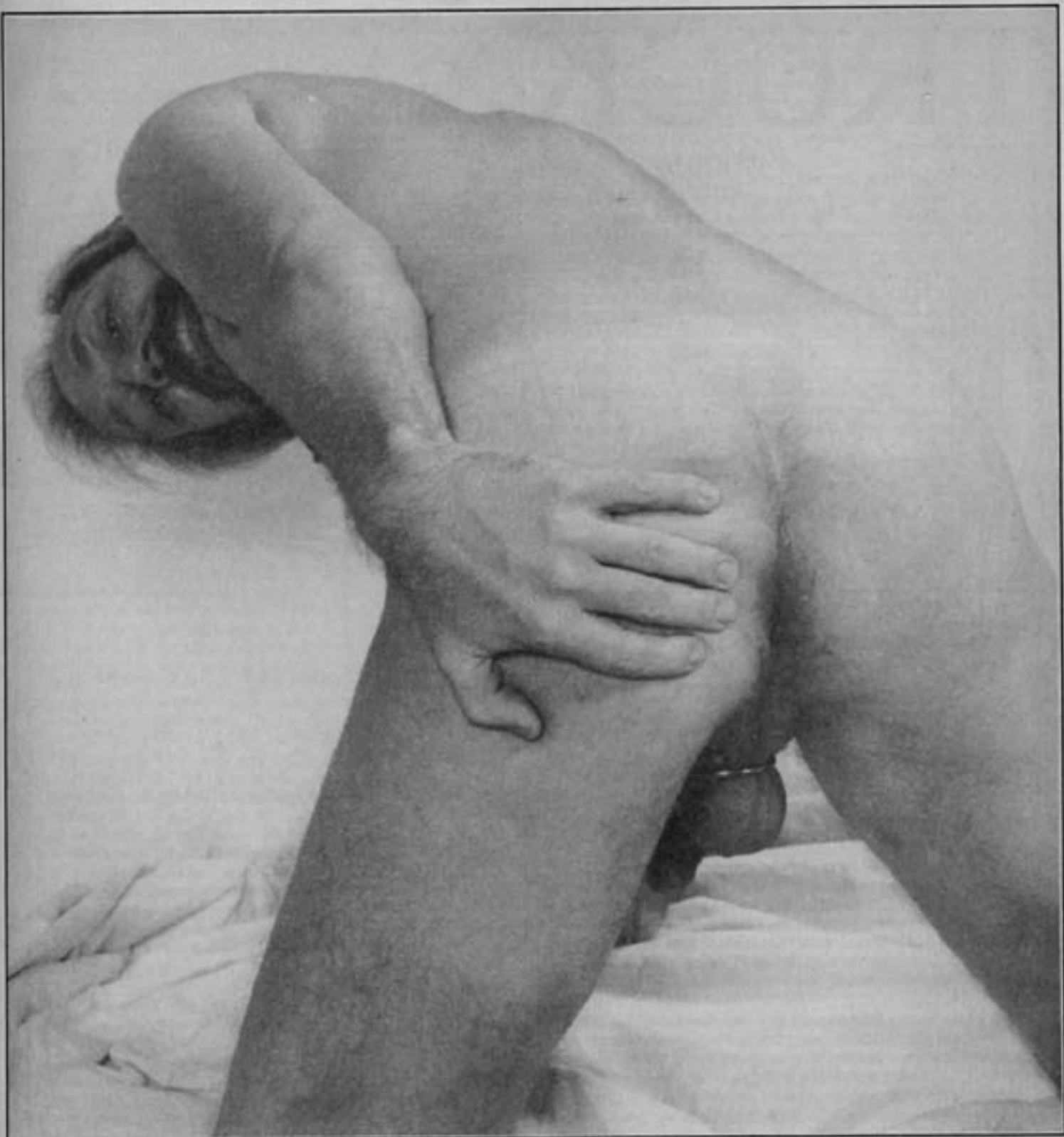
He spooned yogurt in his mouth, took a stroll around the premises. Ordinary aluminum paint catching the morning rays. Same ol' dead brown grass of the season. Gustly barbed wire on a toppled pine post. The same old northern California dry summer scene.

But his car was on blocks, tools and stuff underneath it on a mat. Copper was half way through the work, bolts and parts scattered about, screws and small stuff in plastic cups. Copper must've gone into town to get new parts. And noon was still a while away. An overheated sun crackles overhead. Billy's boots shuffle through dead oak leaves on hard gray dirt. He spreads out the bit of carpet he found. Gets boots and jeans off. With a balled up shirt as a pillow, he spends the rest of the afternoon snoozing.

He sleeps through Copper's wrenching. Billy doesn't hear him lower the car off blocks. When all the work is done, again the big man stands over Billy, shaking his head.

GREASE MONKEY GAZETTE





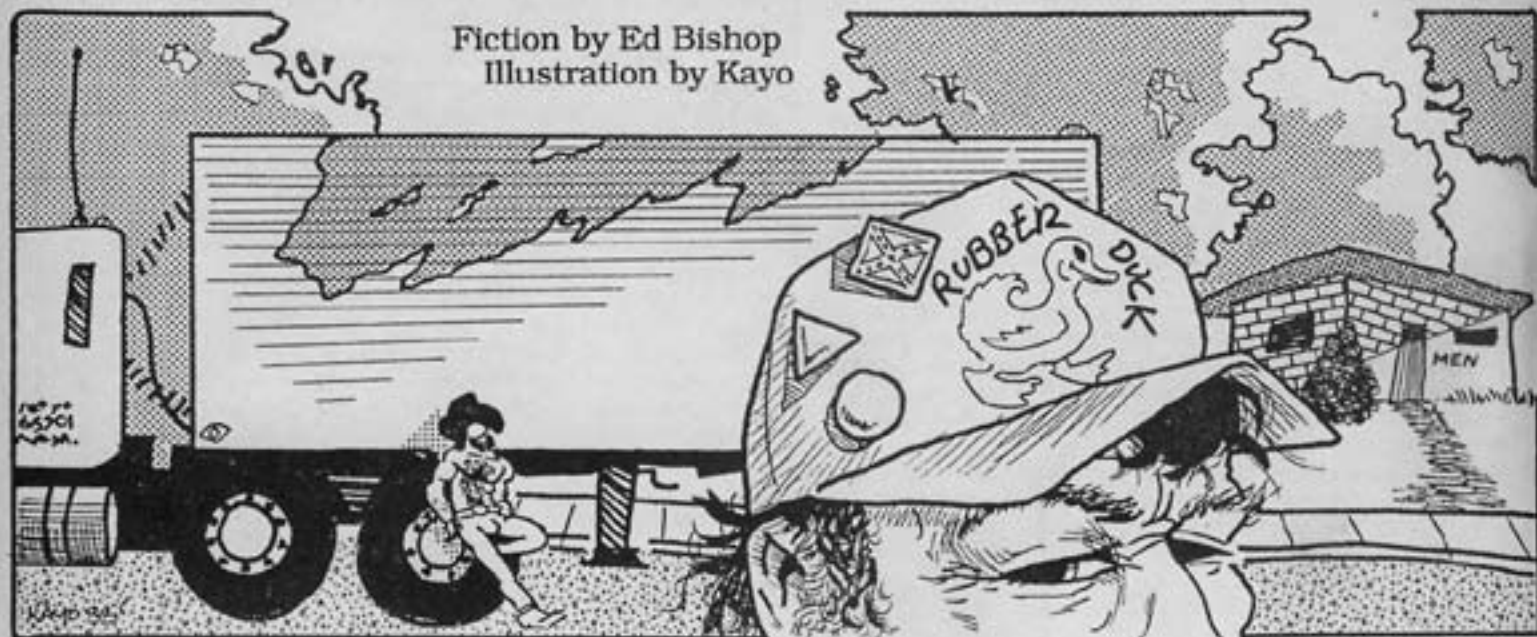
JOHN

PHOTOS
BY
BRAHMA

TRUCK

Part 2
The Surprise

Fiction by Ed Bishop
Illustration by Kayo



Want a surprise?" he asked.

"That depends upon what it is. You already surprised me once with your chameleon act," I replied.

"Well, if you liked that, you won't believe the next one. It's at the ranch." He waited for my answer.

"What the fuck," I said. He knew curiosity had brought me this far. I sensed that he had something special waiting for me. He hadn't let me down yet. "Let's go."

I gave one last look at my startled friends as the truck roared to life, sending twin plumes of black smoke into the air. I turned and looked at the driver. He said his name was Truck. Earlier he had explained that his real name was Carroll. I had followed him out of the city where he had started out dressed as a business man. But now he looked like the truck driver from heaven: big, bearded, hairy chest, worn clothes, and a fat cock that had just shot a big load into my eager mouth.

"It'll take only a few minutes to get to the ranch," he said as he eased the Peterbilt into gear. We lurched forward and headed back towards the entrance of the park. "You must be thirsty. We can get something to drink when you get there." He gave me a wink.

We took a right onto Bear Creek Road, leaving Briones Regional Park. The truck continued the climb up the winding road through the beautiful mountains of the Oakland fault area. Soon we came to Alhambra Valley Road. He turned left and continued on for about a mile. He turned left again into a long driveway. We crossed a small bridge.

"This is the Pinole Creek. It runs all the way into San Pablo Bay, near Wilson Point." I always got the sense he was teaching me something in a gentle, polite but cheery kind of way. It was hard not to trust him. At the end of the driveway was the house.

As we approached it, Truck blasted the horn twice. I thought this was a little strange, because there wasn't any-

thing in the road. But my thoughts were cut off by him saying, "Well, this is it. Hop out and come inside. I'll get you something to drink and give you your surprise."

We had pulled up alongside a big black Chevy Blazer and a beautiful '66 T-bird parked in front of a sprawling ranch house. I climbed down and he showed me into the house.

"Why don't you have a seat and make yourself at home? I have to take care of something first. I'll be right back with that drink." Another wink and a grin. I sat down on a large couch in the living room. He left the room and went into another room, leaving the door open a crack behind him. I picked up an issue of *Truck* magazine from a pile on the coffee table. I gave a little chuckle at the name, but had seen it before. It came from England and each month detailed rigs from all over Europe. I thought I heard him say something to me from the other room.

"What was that?" I asked. There was no response but I could tell he was busy doing something. "He must be talking to himself," I muttered, and continued to flip through the glossy pages.

A few minutes later he appeared. He stood in the doorway, dressed in black leather chaps, boots, a chest harness and a vest. His grin was gone. He strode across the hardwood floor toward me. He held out his right hand and dropped something in my lap. It was an orange hanky.

"Put this on," he ordered. "Make sure you can't see anything." I rolled the hanky up and tied it around my head, cov-

ering my eyes and ears.

"Can you see anything?" he asked.

"No, nothing. What's happening?"

"For the moment, nothing," he replied, his tone very firm. "Here are the rules: absolutely no talking from now on. If you want your surprise, you must do everything I say. You will always be perfectly safe as long as you do not hesitate. You must respond to what I say when I say it. You must be silent. Above all you must trust me. If you do, you will be rewarded. And if you don't, well, no surprise! Remember, not a sound. Understand?" I said nothing, just nodded.

"Great, you learn fast. Let's get started." I could hear a little excitement in his voice, even though he was still playing the tough guy. He took my hands and lifted. I stood. He pulled me forward and I started walking. We moved through the house, around a few corners. I could hear the refrigerator, so I knew we had passed through the kitchen. He guided me through another door into what seemed to be a large room, one step down. There was the slight odor of gas and the air seemed cooler on my skin. I assumed it was the garage. He dropped my hands. I could hear him continue to circle around me.

"Take your clothes off." I knelt down and undid my shoes. I stood up and took off my shirt, then my pants, dropping them on the floor. Soon I was completely naked. I stood and waited.

I felt something touch my left tit. The touch was so light that I wasn't sure if it was happening or not. Then I felt the same on my right one. A moment later I felt the same thing on my ass. Something was running over the hair, just barely touching. I gave a shiver. I felt the same thing down the length of my cock. He seemed to be studying me. Then it stopped. There was silence.

"Kneel down." I dropped to my knees to find that he had placed a small pad for them to rest on. My toes were still on the cold concrete floor. "Raise your hands over your head." I put them up and just as quickly I heard and felt the snap of cold handcuffs on each wrist. Before I could struggle, the handcuffs were attached to some kind of chain from above pulling my arms up and out. It wasn't too tight so I didn't struggle. A moment later I could sense him standing directly in front of me. I could smell the leather. I felt his hand on the back of my head, pressing my face forward into his crotch. I breathed in the strong odor of his jeans and chaps. I could feel the worn fabric against my face. I could smell the scent of his sweat. I could feel the heat of his body through the denim. I felt something twitch under the fabric. It pushed against my cheek. It was his cock. I could feel it expand. He held me like that for a minute, then he let go.

"Open your mouth." I opened it. I felt him place something cool and metallic between my lips. It felt like some kind of metal ring. Suddenly it was pulled into place. I realized what it was and tried to object but couldn't speak because my mouth was held open wide. It was a piss gag, a metal ring that forced my mouth open, held in place by leather straps that I could hear him snap around my head.

"Silence, or no surprise?" I stopped struggling. Again he moved close. I could hear him unbuttoning his pants. I could hear him reach in and take out his cock and balls. I could smell them. I felt something moist brush against my cheek. I felt it under my nose. I breathed in the smell. I felt it rub against my beard and across my forehead. A moment later I felt him push it through the ring into my mouth. I could taste it on my tongue. He let the tip rest there. Suddenly a stream of piss flowed into my mouth.

"I promised you a drink," he said with a half laugh. "You don't have to swallow, just let Daddy's piss rinse you out." It continued to flow, filling my mouth. It dripped from my mouth, through my beard, down my chest and onto the floor. "Yeah, just what Daddy likes after a long day." Soon, the flow slowed to a few last spurts, then stopped. Then he pulled out. He removed the gag.

I felt his hands hold my head. He pulled it forward. I felt his cock brush against my lips again. I opened my mouth and let him slide it in. I worked it with my lips and tongue, feeling it grow larger.

"Oh yeah, you know what Daddy likes! Work that cock," he growled as I continued slurping away at his thick cock, feeling the rough hairy skin pass over my lips. I could feel and smell his thick bush rubbing against my nose, his balls swinging against my beard. He started to grip my head tighter as he began a gentle fucking motion. His moans were muffled by his hands.

"Yeah, suck on Daddy's cock. You know what he likes. Yeah, keep it good and wet. He likes to hear you slurp." I did my best but soon he took over. He really began pistoning my throat.

"Oh fuck man, suck harder...Daddy's gonna come!" I did my best to keep from gagging. My face was being rammed into his crotch.

"Oh yeah, here...it...comes!" He pulled back so that the tip of his cock rested against my tongue.

"Fuck! Fuck!" He gave a loud hissing sound. I felt the hot cum streaming out

against my tongue. Shot after shot spurted into my mouth. I gripped the head with my lips. I could feel the heat. Suddenly, he stopped. He slowly pushed his cock down my throat as far as he could, and then pulled out completely.

"Oh, you know what Daddy likes," he said with a low and quiet voice. He sounded very pleased. His voice perked up.

"Ready for your surprise?" I felt his hands loosen the handcuffs. My arms dropped to my sides. I felt him pull the hanky from my eyes. I blinked from the harsh light and tried to focus. His bloated cock hung in front of my face, its head still dripping a long strand of cum, the hair matted with my spit. Suddenly I realized it wasn't his cock. I looked up, following the trail of dark hair to his chest. Two big tits jutted out from a chest covered with a blanket of dark hair mixed with gray. A beautiful full beard of gray and black framed a face that looked like Truck, only older. Over his shoulder I saw Truck looking down at me with a big smile.

"I'd like you to meet Daddy." He reached around and gave those tits a twist. The older man smiled at me and winked. I struggled to my feet, but he was still several inches taller than me.

"Daddy can't talk, but he sure knows how to fuck, and you seem to know exactly what he likes." The older man reached around me with his strong arms and drew me into a tight hug. He planted his lips on mine and gave me one hot kiss. His tongue explored my mouth. His hands ran over my back.

"Hey, you two, break it up. There'll be plenty of time for that later." He let me go and I took a few steps back to look at them both over. They were wearing matching leather outfits. They looked similar, apart from the age difference. Truck was a little more trim, but both were big, beefy men.

I gave a little chuckle and shook my head. I never expected anything like this. I had a feeling I wouldn't be getting back to the park for a while. I was right.

To be continued...

***It dripped from my mouth,
through my beard,
down my chest
and onto the floor.***

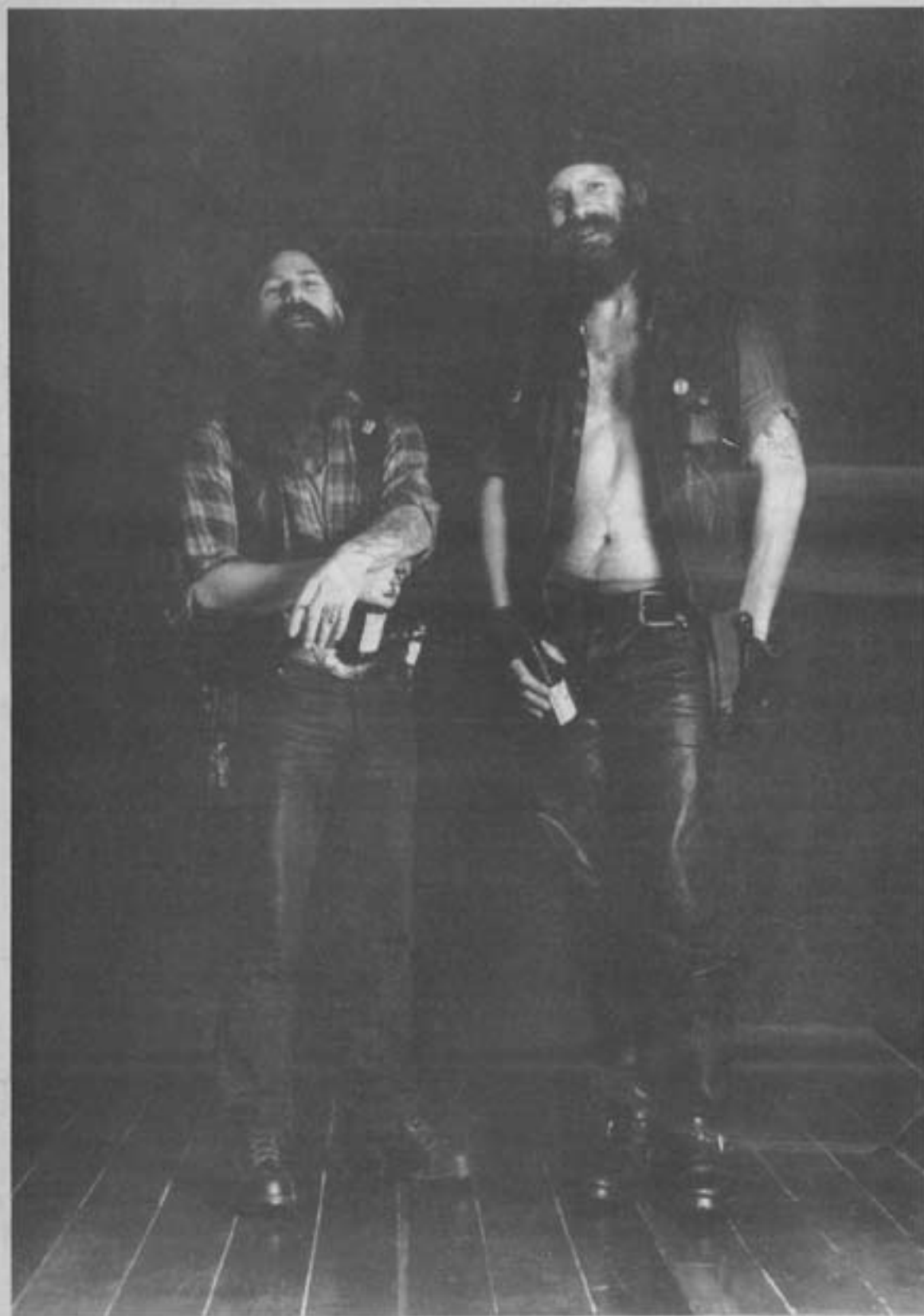


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ARIZONA

Sun Bear with tan Blonde Hairy Body would like to start photo exchange. I will trade photo for photo with you. I love to see Teddy Bears in boxes, BVD's & naked! Send letters and photo to: Mr. Tarr, PO Box 37665, Phoenix, AZ 85069. (19)

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Bearded, lightly haired bear fans seek hirsute playmates: SM, BD, CBT, cuddling, honest, sober, down-to-earth grizzlies. B is 39, 5'9", 170. L is 37, 5'9", 190. Photo reply to: B&L, Box 14278, SF, CA 94114. (415) 552-2815. (11)

GWM, 30, good-looking, 5'6", br/br, clean shaven, medium hair, swimmer's build, washboard stomach. Biking, hiking, running, weights, HIV+ but healthy. Devoted, submissive, warm, loving, intelligent, varied interests. Looking for brawny, powerful bear, dominant, possessive, masculine but gentle, with good heart. Relationship? PO Box 3408, Santa Cruz, CA 95063-3408. (11)

GWM, 41, beard, hairy, balding, 5'8", 160, loves tall and big guys. I flip over those hairy Armenians, Turks and Persians. Also chunky Greek and Italians. Get me turned on and I become a wild animal. Evenings and weekends. (213) 662-2367. (20)

Puzzy bear, 37, 5'7", 200 lbs., bearded. Wants bear for life. Into hibernating in winter and camping in summer. I like it ruff and tumble at night and slow in the morning when we're half asleep. Write Ward, PO Box 2532, Rancho Cordova, CA 95741. (12)

Hot masculine daddy bear, good-looking, 6'3", 235 lbs. Cover BEAR 9. I'm interested in a man who is hairy, bearded, loves to laugh, likes the outdoors, beach, good food and company. He appreciates art and writing and enjoys endowed bears like himself. He also enjoys tit play, massage, intimate holding, sucking, pleasing and ball play. Safe sex. Clean and sober. Collect classic cars. I enjoy camping in the North Coast redwoods. All letters get a reply. Write John Perry, 955 Ashbury St. #24, SF, CA 94117. (11)

WM, 5'11", 230 lbs., bear admirer. Seeks to worship your hairy body. Enjoy FRAP, GrAP or whatever gets you hot. No relationship. Just good times. Andy, PO Box 2734, La Habra, CA 90632. (14)

Cuddly, good-looking bear, GBM, 40, 6', 210 lbs., full beard. Professional. Seeks warm, friendly, big, stocky men and other bright, lovable critters who are into a bit of everything from Bach to Charlie Pride, good talk, friendship, and hot, lusty bear-to-bear action. PO Box 57613, LA, CA 90057 or call (213) 389-3461. (10)

Men in Control. Happy, healthy, hairy-titted Hispanic, 30's, needs GWM water-sporter who knows how to recycle and deliver. Added special interest: piss-fuckers and thick or big-headed noses. Talk is cheap. Show Me!! Reply to Rick, Box 416, Chula Vista, CA 92011. (12)

Two bearded daddy bears, both brown/blue. One 6', 200 lbs. other 5'11", 180 lbs. Looking for other bears for play. We like bikes, black leather and beer. Like biking to rural CA, AZ, NM. Also OK, WA and CO if we get the chance. Send photo if possible. Country music lover a plus! Write Perry, PO Box 9181, Glendale, CA 91206. (12)

Hot man, masculine, bearded, smooth teddy. 42, 5'11", 185 lbs., very little body hair with brown hair and blue eyes. Looking for sincere bears who are interested in starting a relationship. I'm versatile and like hairy, masculine, bearded men who are turned on to other hot, masculine bears. I have a good job and am not into drugs or SM, but like pits, sweat, and eating dicks and assholes. I'm HIV- twice and I want to start a bear cave with a compatible, responsible hairy bear who doesn't smoke. I'm a light drinker/toker. Have a motorcycle and love 4x4's. Really into outdoors. Write Bear, PO Box 2153, Guerneville, CA 95446. (12)

I'm a bearded, husky, somewhat hairy, good-looking 38-year-old clean and sober non-smoking BWA (Bear With AIDS), 5'9", versatile and a born cuddler. I'm looking for a domestic, husky bear who is at least HIV+, any race. Mike Deenon, PO Box 14704, SF, CA 94114. (15)

This short, full-bearded, stocky munchkin is 5'1", 180 lbs., 48 years old with fat uncut dick. Likes get-togethers with other bearded, heavy, hairy construction workers, bikers, leather dudes and blue-collar types. Smoke, aroma, toys. I am handicapped (use a cane when walking). Always hot and horny. Bill (213) 656-9750. (14)

GWM, hot, hairy, hung, 30, 5'9", 150 lbs., brown hair, blue eyes, HIV+, healthy. Seeking masculine buddy. Into laughs, gardening, fresh organic food, cooking, art, sculpture, outdoors, relics from the past, old cars and trucks. Photo and letter get same. D.S., 2150 S. Milpas, Santa Barbara, CA 93103. (14)

Biker. Longhaired, bearded, into mud, piss, grease, oil, boots, levis, and JO. Wants to meet same. Videos available. Write Duke, Box 277, Rio Nido, CA 95471. (14)

Hey West Coast bears! 6'1", 215 lbs., 45-year-old ex-mine bear will clean out your butt with warm soapy water from my sturdy red rubber enema bag. Yeah... stand there with 2-3 quarts slosh'n in yo belly and I'll rub it slow'n easy. Hoser, PO Box 421791, SF, CA 94142-1791. (14)

T*R*A*S*H

12 years of giving the kinky public what turns them on in stories, pictures and information not found elsewhere. No fancy adjectives, elegant verbs. Just one-handed reading. Sample \$3.00. NO CHECKS. D&W Enterprises, PO Box 292, East Rutherford, NJ 07073.

T*R*A*S*H is available in San Francisco at The Magazine, 745 Larkin at O'Farrell and BEAR, 3160A 16th, entrance on Alston St.

Over 50...unrealistic expectations? I hope not. Caring, hairy-chested, husky, balding, unattached genuine teddy bear in early 50's. Seeks educated, cultured, ethical, healthy counterpart for all the usual fun stuff, romance and friendship based on friendship and mutual trust. PO Box 1073, 2000 Allston Way, Berkeley, CA 94701. (12)

GWM, 29, 5'7", 170 lbs., br/bl, bearded, hairy. Looking for friends who enjoy intelligent conversation, massage, long walks, movies, staying home or going out. Intelligent, educated and muscular. Kink a plus. Relationship possible. John Mark Roberts, PO Box 5541, Sacramento, CA 95817. (13)

I'm a GWM, 38, 190 lbs., 5'11", hairless cub seeking a tall daddy bear who is hairy, bearded, hung and knows what he wants. I'm a country-raised boy who is self-employed and lives in the city. I love BEAR Magazine and the men that are in it. I'm a great cook, cuddler and kisser, among other things. Bob. (818) 957-0242. (19)

GWM seeks same. 34, bearded, hairy, 6', 215 lbs., blond. Likes include baseball, leather/levis, sex, dancing, 3-ways, the arts, porn, camping. Send photo to M., 1474 Sacramento #403, SF, CA 94109. (18)

Looking for safe, hot, intense, slow sex with the SF Bay Area's finest men. You enjoy lots of sensual play and all night cuddling, have facial hair, don't smoke. I'm 6'2", 12-14-60, brown curly hair, blue-gray eyes, boyish clean-shaven face, light to moderate body hair. Leather, light kink welcome, not required. Allan, 228 S. El Camino Real #315, San Mateo, CA 94403-1853. (15)

Bearded, tall, dark, handsome, 39, 6', 170 lbs. Prefer bearded, very hairy men. I am romantic, loving, versatile, spiritual. Send picture, 601 Minnesota St. #217, SF, CA 94107. (21)

Massive, furry-bodied men! Let's go barefoot and bear-chested! Let's doze in the sun and get brown and sweaty, share good food, good love and maybe a nice bear-loving lady. Where's my twin brother bear? Big, shy, bisexual, 350 lbs., hairy, bearded writer, 37, is waiting for your photo. Peach, 1813 N. Mainman Ave., LA, CA 90026. (21)

Nice looking guy, 43, office type, would like to find a real hairy blue collar worker my age or younger, for a buddy. I'm mostly smooth, 6'1", 175 lbs. Safe sex only. Please write Chuck, PO Box 51201, Palo Alto, CA 94303. (17)

GW couple-Bear: 45, 6'4", 210 lbs., very hairy with 10" thick cut meat. Cub: 34, 5'10", 200 lbs., mod. hairy. Seek macho, hairy, real men 180 lbs. + for safe sex. Age, looks unimportant. Truckers, construction workers, beards, big balls, sweaty bodies a plus. C/C, PO Box 816, Antioch, CA 94509. (415) 779-1224. (16)

Long Beach. This GWM smoothie with wonderful mustache loves hirsute men. I also love the arts, sports, nature, cats, God, and myself. Am a triple Scorpio and love to feel, lick, rub, suck and run my

hands and tongue and... all over your wonderful hairy body. I'm 44, 5'10", 165 lbs., light brown hair, blue eyes, very healthy HIV+ (basically bottom, however, I am a triple Scorpio)... and desire men near my own age and description (physically) who are gentle, spontaneous, affectionate, sensual, bright, and alive! Please write Richard, 127-A E. 49th St., Long Beach, CA 90805. (12)

GWM, 29, 6', 185, blond, brown, clean-shaven. Light hairy. Hunting for a fun-loving, full-bearded bear. The thicker your pelt fur, the better. Love CW dancing, skiing, mountain cabins in winter, cuddling by the fire. Also turned on by men who wear furs, mink, beaver, fox. Call Greg at (213) 850-1979. (12)

Exotic panda bear seeking grizzly bear to establish lasting, loving relationship! Prefer WM, 30-40's. Enjoy working out, hiking, movies, concerts and romantic evenings. Love kissing, cuddling, hot, sweaty, dean sex. I'm 35, 5'7", 140 lbs., black hair, moustache, hairy arms and legs. James, 3016 Waverly Dr. #109, LA, CA 90039. (12)

FURR: Bear #1 Bear cub seeks daddy bears or brother cubs to play with. Beards are my #1 turn-on, with body fur, leather and cigars the runner-ups. A versatile cub, I'm into things like conversation, cuddling, sucking, fucking, rimming, armpits, sweat munch, WS, VA and public scenes, mostly as bottom. Especially fond of dirty/greasy logger, biker or trucker types. Write George, 727 E. Acadia Ave. #2, Glendale, CA 91205.

Moustaches and piss really turn me on. You too? I'm 33, 5'9", 150 lbs., with a very bushy copper-colored moustache and short beard, short blond hair on my head and moderate blond hair on my body. I'm an active, outdoors type interested in science and nature, camping and hiking, and outdoor sex. I don't do drugs, smoke or drink alcohol. I'm very affectionate and interested in a relationship with a man who's cutely and affectionate yet enjoys sweaty intense man-to-man sex. Let's rub our moustaches and beards together, lick each others' hairy balls and sweaty armpits, jack our dicks off together, and piss all over each other. If you're 28-45 years old, have a moustache, don't smoke and love raunchy sex, please give me a call. Phil (619) 284-4259. San Diego. (15)

Hot, horny, good-looking, buff, 28, 5'11", 165 lbs., brn/brn, cln, healthy and hung. Wants to get in touch with guys covered with thick, coarse, curly hair. This buzzcut jock needs discreet encounters with gay/other bi guys who can share my uninhibited lust for only the most hairy of males. Add 69, JO, beard or rough stubble, uncut, tit play, long hair or a military crewcut, a cigar or Marlboro, a little kink and radical sex is sure to follow. Get in touch. Make me touch. Boxholder, PO Box 8592, Palm Springs, CA 92263, ATTN: Steve. Phone number upon request. Explicit correspondence exchanged. (12)

Good-looking professional, 32, 5'10", 170 lbs., seeks heavyset, handlebar mustached or bearded bears, ages 35-50, to photograph and maybe much more. John, PO Box 75340, Sanford Station, 3751 6th St., LA, CA 90065. (13)

GWM seeks same. 40, 6'1", 220 lbs., br/br/ moustache, little chest fur, HIV-, non-drinker. Prefer masculine, HIV- top bears over 35, over 200 lbs. Into SEVERETT, CBT, face-sitters, drinkers/tokers or non-drinkers/tokers. Write: Bill West, PO Box 623, Concord, CA 94522 or call (415) 798-1188. (20)

BEAR HUNT. Papa Bear wanted by tall, husky, bearded bottom, 35. I'm eager to service hairy, big-dicked Daddy Bears with my hot mouth and tight ass. Vanilla to kink, I aim to please! Uncut a plus, but all answered. Write to Jake, COA, 2215R Market St, SE, CA 94114, Box 53. (11)

Gay Caucasian male, 34, 5'9", 180 lbs. Hairy, beard/stache, tattoos, ringed nipples. Likes hairy, husky men, marmelade, sweat, FrAP, GrAP, WS-AP, Rim-AP, TT, beer, Marlboros, cigars, poppers, smoke, leather, levis, boots. Daddy bears welcome. Letter/photo to Mike A., 734 Larkin #209, SE, CA 94109-7154. (15)

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Replying to a COA Box Number. Write your letter, put it in an envelope and seal it. On this envelope put the fella's box number IN PENCIL, where you'd normally put a stamp. Put this letter along with \$1 in a larger envelope and mail to us. That's COA, 2215R Market #148, SE, CA 94114. We always forward letters if you've done what's called for here. If you mess up—and particularly if (a) you don't put your note inside another envelope, and/or (b) you don't include a buck—we throw your handiwork away.

Constructing your ad. When you write out your ad, keep this in mind: talk a bit about yourself and be real clear about the type of folks you'd like to meet through your ad. As much as possible, avoid telling us who you don't want to meet. No more of this "no fats, no feds, no Lithuanians" shit. How would you feel if you were a Lithuanian and you ran across this? Do a little thinking. Be positive. And if you aren't, I'll edit the fuck out of the ad and turn you in to more of a Pollyanna than you'd care to be.

Using the phone. If you're calling someone, keep in mind (a) time zone differences—if you don't know them, look in the front of the White Pages in a phone book, and (b) that the guy on the other end may not be able to or may not want to talk to you at the time of your call. One of the first things out of your mouth might be "Is this a good time to talk?" This seems like common sense to me, but I wouldn't be bringing it up if we hadn't run into this problem.

Abusing the phone. Speaking of phone numbers, I hate 'em in ads because there's been so much abuse of the phone. But there've been lots of romances, friendships and good times initiated through bear contacts by phone. Any more abuse that I hear of and they're gone for good, so please be considerate. And if YOU have a phone number in your ad and you change your number, get in touch with us immediately. Of course the same goes for addresses too.

Cost and duration. The number in parentheses after an ad? That's the issue number when the ad will be pulled unless you renew it. Personal ads are free if you're a BEAR BUDDY for the duration of your sub. Otherwise, they're 25¢/word for a two-issue run. Wanna change your ad? Send in \$5. Wanna discontinue your ad? Write in and we'll pull it. Regardless of the duration though, if we pull your ad you will have to pay to reinsert a new ad.

Deadlines for classifieds. For issue #11 it's December 20.

COA Box Numbers. They're free to US subscribers. Let me tell you, the number of responses you receive will probably be less than those you would get if you used your own address.

Personals vs. commercial ads. The personals (and their rate) can only be used for personal ads. If you are selling a product, offering a service, informing others of a club, organization or what have you, whether for profit or not-for-profit, the ad is considered commercial. You know as well as I do what a personal ad is and isn't.

We reserve the right to edit personals. This right is exercised for editorial consistency and for clarity almost exclusively.

We reserve the right to refuse any ad for any reason whatsoever.

Rural Fresno area bear wants to meet other bears into dating and relationships. Am 32, 5'6", 140 lbs. FULL beard, hairy, blond, tattooed, hung, healthy, humorous, spiritual, stable. Like hot springs, hiking, leather, jazz, travel. M. Nolan W., PO Box 992, Clovis, CA 93613. (209) 435-3378. (13)

SF Daddy Bear. Uncut. Give, receive or share cock and ball sucking. 6', 195 lbs., 44. JJJ, PO Box 421263, SF, CA 94142-1263. (14)

6'1", 175 lbs., red/blond Scottish Viking, bearded, 35, new to Marin. Looking for masculine buddies. Know some good camping spots? Looking for leather without violence although I like rough play. Creative, flexible. If you like hairy men, I got it everywhere. Write w/photo to Dave, PO Box 1508, San Anselmo, CA 94960. (14)

Attractive, 26, 5'11", 150 lbs., reddish blond full beard, deep voice. Motorcyclist '88 Honda Shadow 800. Musician: Baroque recorder, sitar, others. Carpenter for employment and enjoyment. Yoga student/instructor. Very masculine. Poet. Like tall guys, but similar interests, compatibility, and handsome bearded face important. Come on Bear, I know you're out there. Sah, 853 Walker Ave., Oakland, CA 94610. (415) 451-8280. (14)

Looking for a boyfriend or lover? I like good-looking, masculine, bearded men, preferably no hair on back or butt. I am a 50-year-old WM, presently unbarbered, HIV+. Have been referred to as "hot-looking," "sexy," and "attractive" by other sexy men. Call (415) 821-3255. (15)

Blond, blue-eyed, 5'7", 124 lbs., smooth body, HIV+. Looking for uncut guy with heavy balls into pumps, dildos, weights. Hairy body, safe sex, 35+. Northern California preferred. Non-relationship oriented. Obsessed. Al Cox, Box 386, SF, CA 94101. (14)

This Sonoma County grizzly is really a Honey Bear at heart. Masculine, attractive, 6'2", 195 lbs., 42, hairy, hung, bearded, good natural build. Down-to-earth personality. Varied interests. Enjoy city as well as country. Seek other masculine, attractive men who can appreciate sensual touching, cuddling, kissing, etc., as well as the more intense forms of safe sexual expression. If you'd like to be pawed all over and given big bear hugs, come hibernate with me in my warm lair this winter. Bears and non-bears welcome to reply. Photo appreciated. Write to COA Box 38. (12)

Bay Area bearded cockrocker wanted weekly by drug-free guy in 40's with shaved balls. (415) 461-4611. (10)

Handsome, hairy, HIV-, WM, 36, 5'9", 155 lbs., brn/brn, clean-cut, affectionate, intelligent, professional, relatively discreet, seeks an attractive, hairy, HIV- WM, medium to stocky build who is versatile or bottom. For cuddling, conversing and creating a loving, monogamous relationship. Letter/photo to Boxholder, PO Box 20896, Oakland, CA 94620. (14)

BEARDED CUB. 47, 5'10", 140 lbs., likes to suck Papa Bears' butts and dicks. No age or race hang-ups (love brown bears, polar bears, black bears, pandas too). Send Bay Area phone number with best time to call to Bob, PO Box 11108, SF, CA 94101. (13)

Country bear wanted in the redwoods and vineyards. I'm not a bear, but have long hair, droopy moustache and perhaps a fair beard. Funky farmer seeks fair bearded bears. Am 42, 6', 185, HIV-. Best BJ and/or massage between Marin and Oregon for blue-collar bears. Some kinky stuff too. No phone JO. In SF only twice a year. 90 miles north of SF. Steve. (707) 894-4623 or PO Box 778, Cloverdale, CA 95425. (12)

At 5'10", 210 lbs., 48" chest with hair, beard, dark complexion, strong hands and a sizable, cut friend named "John Henry" that goes with me everywhere. I seek a down-to-earth man, healthy, 29-59, capable of hot, heavy, sweaty, rough, safe encounters. I'm called Kodiak, not because of my size but because of my "behavior" when in "season." Located in the Bay Area, I prefer the country. My address is 315 1/2 Castro St., SF, CA 94107. Phone (415) 621-3467. Must have

sense of self worth and enjoy the outdoors—all friend inquiries responded. (13)

Hairy, masculine man seeks hot men for kinky fun. My deep throat will satisfy your big cock. Also like bondage: you'll be immobilized, manhandled, tickled silly. All fantasies considered. I'm 30, 6', 200 lbs., hairy everywhere. Prefer well-built, masculine men with imagination. PO Box 7842, San Jose, CA 95150. (13)

Geoffrey from BEAR #3 is hungry for hot, hairy men. (415) 753-8450.

Silvering fox, 50, straight gray fur, 175, 6', hung, straight public hair. Likes sensual massage, giving and taking. Likes good, old-fashioned touching and playing. JO just fine. Getting to know another bright, lovable critter is real challenge. I travel a lot thru the whole country. Live in SE Bay. Dan, 6396 Marguerite Dr., Newark, CA 94560. (11)

Any other vegetarian bears out there? Handsome, bearded, 30's, Italian, SF-cultured, now live in the country. Clean and sober a plus! Send photo to Tony, PO Box 7971, Santa Cruz, CA 95061. (13)

Furry cub looking for big, bearded and furry daddy bears. I'm 30 years old, bearded, lt. brown hair, blue eyes, 190 lbs., non-smoker, drug and alcohol free, but still fun to play with. I'm looking for big, bearded, furry daddy bears, 200 to 325 lbs., over 32 years old to play with. Please include a photo if possible. D. Baer, PO Box 8369, Fremont, CA 94537. (14)

5'11", 36, 140 lbs., brown hair, brown eyes, moustache, light skinned. Looking for big, heavy-set biker daddy for serious relationship, 200-275 lbs. Can be your obedient Black cub. Into leather, levis, boots, SM, FF, BD, TT. Sir, please write Ricky, 236 West Portal Ave., Suite 320, SF, CA 94127. Beer, grass. (12)

PAPA BEAR AND CUB. Two bearded, furry, fun, good-looking guys, 44/26, 5'11", 180 lbs. want to meet couples or singles for friendship and good sex. Let's meet for a brew and a doobie. Write to HOT VANILLA, 62 Langton, SF, CA 94103. Nice dicks too. (15)

Friendly, easygoing redhead (33, 5'9", 165) digs bears dusty, wet, maddy, greasy, leathery and cuddly. Lovers of Milwaukee and Limey Iron especially appreciated. Let's do it on the garage floor. Tim, PO Box 46, Ft. Dick, CA 95538. (Yes, really) (13)

GWM, 39, 6'1", 185 lbs., silver fox, blk moustache and body hair. You: stocky, hairy and well endowed. Heavy tit action. FrAP. Write Boxholder, 2215R Market St., #511, SF, CA 94114. (14)

WM couple: 44, 6'5", 390 lbs., bearded and 32, 6', 220 lbs., bearded, smooth skinned seeks singles/couples for weekend fun at our country home or 1. (209) 892-5158. Larry or Jim. (15)

BEAR FACTS. Furry gay white bear (GWB), reddish-brown beard, blue-eyed and husky (5'11", 195 lbs.). Fond of other hairy creatures of the wild who are at home foraging in the country, desert, or city. Territories are Tonki, Trinitis, Sangre de Cristo's, and San Juan's. Somewhat nomadic, I favor rural settings and maintain mature/strong friendships with all persuasions. Heart and spirit/creativity and curiosity a priority. Relationship possible but not primary—friendly, kind and caring. Reply Box 436, 504 Castro, SF, CA 94114. On the road a lot—replies not immediate. Messages taken: (415) 821-7570. (15)

WM, 40, 5'9", 180, hairy body, blk/brn, clean-shaven. Looking for bearded, mature men, 35+. Am FrAP, GrP, AIDS negative. Write Boxholder, PO Box 4065, SF, CA 94101. (11)

Masculine, husky, hairy, beard. 6'3", 210 lbs. (20 lbs. overweight and working on it). 38. Interests in same for friendship, sex, buddy-buddy relationship. Interests include outdoors, weight training, baseball, massage, conversation, music (singer/songwriter). You and I are optimistic, friendly, responsible, healthy, sincere. Joel, 275 Alameda de las Pulgas, Redwood City, CA 94062. (10)

Attractive 34 y.o. w/beard, FrAP, GrAP; looking for similar guy for fun. Michael (415) 929-7275.

GWM, 53, 6', 240 lbs. seeks chubby men: hairy, beards all pluses. A hug and a kiss and whatever mutual pleasures it leads us to. Photo exchange. G. Wessley, 2110 14th St. Q114, Newport Beach, CA 92663. (12)

Hairy, moustache, balding, green eyes, 5'11", 165 lbs., HIV-, 50 y.o. desires trim, healthy bottom with hairy buns and chest, any race or age. Skip F., 2113 660-6670, PO Box 77177, LA, CA 90027. (14)

WM, 6'2", 240, bearded, hairy chest, back, low-hanging balls seeks other big, bearded hairy bears for relationship. Dig boots, leather, jocks, etc. Lots of erotic fantasy play. Write Russell, 4391 Sunset Blvd. #313, LA, CA 90029.

No. Bay, Napa Valley, Lake or Mendocino County. Tattooed, bearded, beer gut, trucker type with hairy buttocks seeks to meet the same. If you could dig a wet, warm, willing tongue for occasional leag sessions with no strings, contact RW11, PO Box 728, Cobb Min., CA 95426. (13)

COLORADO

Colorado bear cub wants to meet new furry friends. Enjoy computers, astronomy, fiction writing, rodeo, photography, outdoors. Am 25, 5'11", 190 lbs., brown hair and beard, fuzzy bod, rural-oriented. Especially interested in hearing from other cubs (7-30), country rancher-bears, and those raising children. Jeff, Box 18226, Boulder, CO 80508. (13)

GWM, 28, 185 lbs., 6'1", wishes to correspond with all other very hairy and bearded men. Pluses are: other bodybuilders to swap workout tips with, tattoos, and swapping photos. I am uncut, 7' and very hairy! F.M., 900 Lincoln St., PO Box 300743, Denver, CO 80293. (13)

CONNECTICUT

Mid-40's WM. Looking for BIG tattooed and pierced biker bear for mutual service in long, hot sessions. Write PO Box 9309, Waterbury, CT 06724. (11)

Black, 25, 6'1", 220 lbs., bearded, cigar-smoker, who likes strong, natural B/O coming from armpits, butt-cracks, crotch and feet. I also love passing and farting in the wind and lots of bear-sized hugs and kisses. I'm looking for like-minded, gray-bearded, heavy-set papa bear who enjoys same plus expanding a bear cub's limits. Photo appreciated and exchanged. Write Peter F. Murray, 246 Gregory St., Bridgeport, CT 06604. (15)

Interested in meeting hairy men. I have found that hairy men turn me on most. Love to feel their hairy bodies against my smooth one. Can get into most scenes, top or bottom, but enjoy oral sex most. Besides hair, looking for honest, sincere, adventurous, creative, safe, sane, sexual loving MEN. Write Bob, PO Box 6140, Whitneyville, CT 06517. (11)

Attractive, mid-40's WM, smooth and sexy bear lover. Interested in meeting bears for fun-flying good times and moments of intense hibernation! Your den or mine. Write Ian, PO Box 851, Danbury, CT 06813 or call (203) 794-0868. (13)

Bearded, furry Scorpio, 27, 5'10", 135, dark eyes, hair, and disposition. Wants Papa Bear to find his limits. Broad-shouldered man-cub with pierced ribs wants discipline, gentle guidance, and sometimes a good, swift kick in the ass from a bearded hot man. Be macho, not idiotic; intense, not psychotic; educated, not neurotic. Age not important, spirit and energy are. You've been looking for me. Big bikes make my motor run. Write Glenn, 246 Gregory St., Bridgeport, CT 06604. (15)

Welcott/Bratell, mid 40's WM looking for big, tattooed and pierced biker bear for mutual service in long hot sessions. Write PO Box 9309, Waterbury, CT 06724.

DELAWARE

Two bearded GWMs, 32/29 want to meet other burly men for hot safe sex. Like hairy, bearded men, all races. Versatile Gr & Fr. Wilmington area. COA, 2215R Market St. #14R, SF, CA 94114, Box 49. (16)



GEORGIA

33 year old professional, bearded, hairy, attractive GWM, 5'11", 175 lbs., brown hair, blue eyes. Seeks hairy men from 28 to 48 for fun-filled times. Sexually versatile and enjoy uncut dicks, dildos, and hot, hard, man sex. Photo requested. Enjoy camping, fishing, movies, theater, music including country. JRH, 1579F Monroe Dr. NE, Suite 816, Atlanta, GA 30324. (14)



COLORADO

Furry GWM, 27, 175 lbs., 6', looking for papa bear to 45. Eclectic in most things: music (Purcell to the Pretenders); film (John Ford to John Waters); photography (Adams to Arbus). Wants a big, hairy, bearded, sweaty, loving pa who takes what he gives: basics; plus titwork; WS; FF; leather; boots; 'gars. Travels. Write, with photo, at COA, 2215R Market St., #148, San Francisco, CA 94114, Box 44. (12)



VANCOVER, B.C.

36 year old growler, with a thing for leather, rubber, boots, bondage, bikes, and STEVE EARLE, (go boy), pierced and rung, 175 lbs., travels to Seattle (a lot). Oh yeah, a beard 'n stache, dark brown fur, too! Enjoys writin' an' readin' from other bearbuddies. Share ideas, fantasies, photos... maybe a fuck or two when we get together! North, PO Box 2253, Vancouver, BC V6B 3W2. (13)



NORTHERN CALIFORNIA

Novice- Mustachioed, smooth, 42, HIV+, blonde, blue, 5'8", 160, seeks hot, mature, silver or s/p willing to train raunchy, romantic, horny, healthy pig. Into FF fantasy, hairy assholes, chests, water sports and spit. Love torn levis, briefs, dirty jocks, man smell, deep, hot kissing and cuddling and slings with mirrors. Looking to service you, sir! See photo. Barry Singer, 1218 Rhode Island #5, SF, CA 94107 (415) 282-7874 10am-1am PST. (11)



FLORIDA

GWM 32 y.o., 5'11", 210 lbs, straight acting husky hairy bear into jock straps, cuddling, j/o, rock music-non smoker or druggie- seeks similar bear buddy 25-40 for relationship or friendship. Will reply to all letters. Send photo of yourself and what you like and you will get mine back. Mr. Ed, 13520 N.W. 11th Ave. Miami, FL 33168. (11)



DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA

Very fuzzy teddy bear. GWM, 34, 5'9", 190 lbs., stocky, healthy. Affectionate, masculine, chunky, very cuddly. Furry all over, especially hairy huns. Want other enthusiastic bears in heat. Uninhibited penpals also encouraged. TR, PO Box 40789, Washington, DC 20016. (20)

I need to hear from excessively hairy men who will tell all about their body hair and their attitude about it. I need details! Call (202) 737-0788. Late calls OK. There's nothing I'd rather discuss. And see. And feel. And... (15)

WM, 36, 5'11", 165 lbs., brown/blue, nice guy, good build, good shape, good guy, good-natured, hairy, big dick. Like WM's, 20's-40's in good shape, hairy/smooth. Like to lick, suck, nibble, nuzzle armpits, tits, bellies, dickhead, dicks, balls (oh yeah), ass, thighs. Men who like a hot, muscular tongue and great hands, safe sex, cuddling and who can give back some. Turn-ons: clean, big, manly men; big balls, beards, redheads, blondes (brown and black hair too), computers, oceans, food, CW dancing, going to new places, more. Turn-offs: excess fat (husky's real nice, though), pain, fucking, heavy booze, drugs. Write KMac, PO Box 66582, Washington, DC 20035. (14)

FLORIDA

GWM, 30, 6'3", 200 lbs., handsome, blue eyes, average build, hairy legs, moustache, top. Versatile with real man. Looking for big bears to hibernate with. Grizzly Adams, down-to-earth type with big ass and belly who only hunts what he eats. Let's find our cave and eat each other alive! D.C., PO Box 23771, Fort Lauderdale, FL 33307. (19)

GWM, 23, 5'9", 275 lbs., brown/brown, extremely hairy wants to meet bears over 25 yrs. and over 180 lbs. Beards and red hair a plus. Does spending a night snuggled up next to each other watching a good movie or listening to good music while doing creative things sound good to you? Please send letter and a picture if available. All will be answered and deaf bears are welcome too! R.G., 1832 Villa Dr. #9, Clearwater, FL 34620. (11)

New in Tampa! Furry redhead, 45, attractive, 5'10" level-headed, intelligent, professional, hot bottom, experienced friend and lover, into music, exercise, performing arts, good talk and hot times; seeks sexy, intelligent bear with good heart and clean mind for fun and friendship, possible relationship, any size, couples OK. R.P., Box 20122, Tampa, FL 33622. (20)

Boca Raton—48-year-old male, 6', 198 lbs., blond hair, blonde beard, and blonde body hair. Husky, look a little like Kenny Rogers. Love jeans and boots. Looking for people who are sensitive and caring. A little chunky OK. Age does not matter. Send letter and photo to: JEH, Box 681, Boca Raton, FL 33429. (15)

Tampa area teddy bear, 39, 6', 195 lbs., hairy, masculine, very GrP. Lusting for very hairy top bear, facial hair great, who is into pawing, safe pawing

and intense anal-erotic pleasure. Visiting bears welcomed. 580 Calibre Downs Lane #2506, Palm Harbor, FL 34684. (10)

Loner existentialist writer with moustache, body hair, 5'7", 145 lbs. and gaining. Beard soon. Seeks cultured bear (brother cub or daddy), 25-35 for monogamy. Mutual respect, independence and growth are paramount. 22, most people think I'm 30. Like smart, witty, hairy, stocky men with beards. Camp, ski, whatever. Considering relocation. Ken, 455 S. Pine Island #304, Plantation, FL 33324. (15)

Two cuddly bears in Orlando: 39, 5'11", uncut, moustache, hairy, and 53, 5'11" 1/2", uncut, bearded. Seek others with hairy bodies for cuddling, massage, safe encounters, phone JO. Photo exchange, penpals, visits. George and Lee, PO Box 533154, Orlando, FL 32853. (19)

Sensuous, romantic, Italian GWM, 27, 5'8", 135 lbs., dark brown hair, brown eyes, beard, balding. FrAP. Seeks bearded or thickly moustached man with seriously thatched forearms and a thundering jungle of chest hair that I could get lost in. John Magnatta, 2323 Talley Ln., Tallahassee, FL 32303. (11)

Two GWM's, 49 and 59, affectionate but masculine, looking for very hairy males, 28-55, for weekend get-togethers. Prefer oral safe sex: enjoy kissing, massage, cuddling. No pain or anything kinky. No drugs. Please send photo with first letter. Write Michael, 960 Nogoya East, Venice, FL 34292. (13)

ORLANDO. 27-year-old GWM, 5'10", 195 lbs., husky, bearded, shy and inexperienced but very eager to learn. Looking for older, husky bearded man for friendship and sex. Someone willing to show me the ropes. Write Greg c/o COA, 2215R Market St., #148, SF, CA 94114. Box 12. (09)

GEORGIA

GWM, 29, 6'1", 200 lbs., brown/hazel, moustache, hairy chest, stomach, legs, very handsome. I'm into sweat, balls, JO. Tired of small talk and small sex. You are an attractive, brunette GWM, 26-40, hairy, mustached with a good build—a real bear who is sensual, intellectual, single and has his life together. Italians, Greeks and Latins are a plus (soy bilingual, y me evocant latino peludos) but not required. Your photo gets mine. I don't think you'll be disappointed. Michael, PO Box 54457, Atlanta, GA 30308. (14)

30-year-old male, 6'1", 210 lbs., brown hair, blue eyes, large chest, some hair, HIV+, wants to meet hairy, bearded men for safe sex. Love to work on nipples, run my hands over your hairy body. Prefer men 38-54, 6' and over 195 lbs., but not a must. Photo/letter to Bill P., Box 404, Stone Mountain, GA 30083. (13)

HAWAII

Masculine, clean-cut, basically smooth, local Japanese bear-hunter, 37, 165 lbs., 5'10", shy, sincere, responsible, enjoys dance-oriented music, jogging, computers. Open season for quality friendship with one

clean, honest, sincere, densely pelted, cuddling, nuzzling, proportionately burly bear. Correspond. Boxholder, PO Box 29435, Honolulu, HI 96820. (20)

HONOLULU. WM Bear, 6'1", 185 lbs., bearded, hairy, hung and healthy. Seeking TOP bears who are FrP, GrA, and enjoy being serviced by younger-looking 42-year-old bear. Into most games: C/R, WS, S/M, toys, you name it. If you're a healthy, fun-loving top bear, please write to Dave, PO Box 37233, Honolulu, HI 96837. All letters answered. Recent photo available.

IDAHOO

Two bearded, hairy men (32 and 42) living in the mountains of N. Idaho would love to spend time playing in your body hair and beard. Discreet, straight appearing, outdoor hairy types preferred to share in similar interests. Please reply with letter and photo and get ours to PO Box 1331, Sandpoint, Idaho 83864. (10)

ILLINOIS

This cub is looking for macho bearded bears. I'm GWM, 5'10", 160, brown beard. Let's have cuddling good times! Write: Hugh, 575 W. Madison #904, Chicago, IL 60606, or call (312) 902-2235 evenings. (19)

Hairy GWM couple; one 33, 5'10", 230 lbs.; one 32, 5'7", 180 lbs.; both bearded and attractive. Would like to meet other stocky singles or couples for friendship and hot sex. We're versatile and like to play. Photo gets preempt reply. Dale and Dan, PO Box 138-177, Chicago, IL 60613. (15)

GWM, 35, 5'11", 240#, very hairy, balding bear likes kissing, cuddling, JO, porno. Fr. Looking for YOU! K. Wood, RR4 Box 127A, Galesburg, IL 61401. (11)

Graying Daddy GWM, 6'11" 2", 200 lbs., 62 yrs., wants an any age, 220 lbs.+, strong, heavy-set bear bottom son that likes to also horseplay with me on his hairy or smooth shoulders and back, mutually pump iron, swim, watch videos, safe sex, etc., and I am good in hypnotizing with tit and pec play. John, PO Box 1395, Melrose Park, IL 60160. (13)

GWM, 38, 5'10", stache, smooth, lean, muscular, good-looking seeks stocky, tall bears and daddies 45 years old to 7 for fun get-togethers or exchange homemade videos. Charles R. Coster, 1653 Olive St., Chicago, IL 60640. (20)

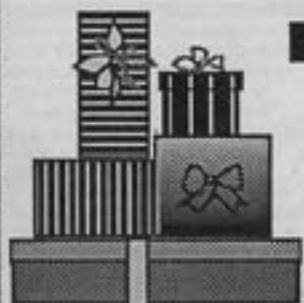
SUBURBAN BEAR. Masculine, playful, GWM, 34, 5'9", 150 lbs., br/bl. Tracking other bears to correspond with/possibly meet. Bare-all photo(s) exchanged. Will swap pix with all bears one-for-one, two-for-two, etc. Letters, photo(s) to Suburban Bear, PO Box 743, Elk Grove Vil., IL 60009-0743. (13)

I'm a 6'4" guy with silver hair, goatee and many interests: outdoors, camping, canoeing, fishing, reading, art, etc. Looking for mature (over 35) bearded friends, gray beards and beer bellies a plus. If you think you're interested, call (312) 452-9731, evenings.

Little Things Mean A Lot...

CARDS AND GIFTS

Greeting Cards, Candles, Candle Holders
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1328 Castro (at 24th Street)
San Francisco
Tues-Sun 12:00-7:30

FUCKIN' AROUND

We've got a pretty serious health crisis goin' on right now. Many of my friends and yours have died. And it's been proven that certain types of sexual activity have played a large role in the transmission of AIDS.

No one knows all the do's and don'ts regarding sane sexual activities in these times. However, I'm going to lay out my personal feelings regarding fucking around.

1. Lead a healthy life. Get plenty of rest and an adequate amount of exercise. See a doctor regularly for physicals.
2. Keep your teeth in good shape! Floss regularly (but several hours before cock-sucking). Make certain that you're free of gum disease.
3. Assume that the your sex partner(s) is carrying a life-threatening, sexually transmittable disease. And if you're sexually active, assume the possibility exists for yourself. The selection of your sex partner and the activities that you engage in are YOUR choices and YOUR responsibility.
4. Don't be afraid to say no. It's your life, guy. And conversely, don't be afraid to go for it if you've got a clear mind and conscience.
5. Kiss, hug and spit to your heart's content.
6. If your gums are in good shape and your partner's dick is in good shape, stick it in your mouth, if this sort of thing appeals to you. I don't recommend taking someone's load in your mouth or in your ass, protected or not.
7. If you're a butt eater, you're probably not going to get a life-threatening disease by doing it if your immune system is up and running well. However, you could come away with hepatitis, amoebas and other nasties. Weigh these possibilities before you make the lunge.
8. Butt-fucking should be done with condoms and a water-soluble lube such as KY, spit, or Probe. Trojans have been found to leak like sieves. Just look at all the Trojan babies women have had. Try Gold Coin or Mentor. And cum outside.
9. Number One and Number Two may be in the same category as spit as far as transmission is concerned.
10. Watch your substance use. If you think you're too fucked up to be making decisions, don't fuck around. Remember, there's no Morning After Pill.
11. If you or someone else jabs needles into you, make certain that no blood or only your own blood has come into contact with the needle(s) since it was last sterilized. Bleach'll do it.

Ask for Carl. No phone sex. (11)

Average bear with average needs, average looks and average dick with above-average potential. 28, 6'1", 170 lbs., honest, sincere, mostly masculine, short beard. Enjoy city and country, gardening, cooking, woodwork/furniture-refinishing, music, computers, sciences, health, goofing off and no bs. Sexually versatile, experimental, mostly bottom, pierced nipp. Looking for average bear, masculine, "together," 20's-40's, husky, mostly masculine, similar interests, versatile in bed, long/short, beard/hair okay. Will travel and expect same. Your photo gets mine. Tom, 2212 S. 10th St., Springfield, IL 62703. (15)

Small town bear, 32, 6'1", brown, brown, gettin' back into drawin', lookin' for bear models. Within spittin' distance of Chicago/St. Louis. Contact: BEAR, PO Box 472, Pekin, IL 61554. (13)

GWM, 35, 5'9", 300 lbs., big belly, full beard, long hair, bald on top, moderately hairy front and back, playful. Seeks bears, beards, bellies, staches, hairy men for safe action, gentle to rough. Enjoy fur, ti-play, fellow big bears. Photo to PO Box 3992, Rock Island, IL 61204-3992. Can travel. (13)

Bearded, hairy bear. WM, 32, 5'10", 160 lbs., blue eyes, balding, hung thick, cut 8", hairy chest, legs, ass. Wants to swap nude photos. Turn-ons: hairy chests, backs, asses, beards, moustaches, full shots. Yours gets mine. No photo, no reply. 606 W. Barry #261, Chicago, IL 60657. (13)

Pull beard, furry chest, SM, CRT, TT, B&D, basically bottom, 40, 5'7", 150. Jeff, 155 N. Harbor #4806, Chicago, IL 60601. (312) 861-0009, evenings. Looking for bears with similar interests. (10)

Hairy GWM couple, both 40 and hairy (one very, one moderately). Seeking to meet other hairy couples only for safe, no contact, voyeuristic sex encounters. We love to watch and be watched. Into L/L, uniforms, jocks, swimwear and hairy bodies. Have playground to share. Locals and visitors welcome. To contact us, write Boxholders, PO Box 41-1175, Chicago, IL 60641. (11)

Hot, open hole ready for a hung master. Need top who will promote insatiable hole to other tops. Call Guy (312) 764-6657. Can travel for groups. Cigar-smokers a plus. (17)

WM, cute smoothie, 5'11", 145 lbs., hung/cut, 34, lived in Middle East and Turkey, seeks healthy top or bottom Teddy Bears for safe sex. Enjoy beards, light TT, and perhaps SM if mood is right. Will lick anywhere. Out-of-town straight-acting businessmen welcome. Photo appreciated. PO Box 493, La Grange, IL 60525. (21)

Huntin' for grizzly. I'm 31, 6'9", 220, brown/green, thick moustache, med. build, bottom, healthy, and fun. I enjoy concerts, fireworks, country walks, cory nights. Huntin' for a masculine, bodybuilder type with hair that's out of control who is also safe, fun, likes to feel good. Mitch (312) 357-7575. (13)

INDIANA

Moderately hairy GWM looking for furry bears to play with. I'm 27, 5'11", 170 lbs., with moustache who's interested in corresponding with hot, horny bears. Also into phone JO and photo exchange. Robert Overton, box 403, Francaville, IN 47946. (14)

Two husky guys. One: 59 1/2", 185 lbs., 31, brown hair, beard and moustache. Second: 5'11", 190 lbs., 23, brown hair, moustache. Looking for grizzly bears for mutual satisfaction! Send picture for response. Brntux, 929 East Dr., Indianapolis, IN 46201. (12)

Wanted: Businessmen traveling to Indy. Want big dicks and hairy chests. 47-years-young Italian, 5'7", thick cock. (312) 297-2119. Call after 10 pm. JO calls welcome. (13)

IOWA

Smooth Iowa cub seeks Midwestern bear for fun and friendship, maybe more. Reply to D.C., 522 N. Dodge, Iowa City, IA 52245. (13)

KANSAS

Beefy Overland Park-area bear looking for other local bears for friendship and more. I'm 31, 5'11", 230 lbs., bearded and hairy. Call (913) 381-3846 evenings and make each other grow. (10)

GWM, 35, 145, 5'11", br/br, good-looking, hairy bear wishes to meet other bears. Enjoy no-pressure situations. Friendly, no drugs, safe sex. Looking forward to hearing from you other cub and papa bears. Write: Gary R. Samuelson, 804 Kentucky St., Lawrence, KS 66044-2648. (20)

KENTUCKY

Odd Bear Out. Does "coit" prompt "music" not "ohms"? "Krupe", "Barbara", not "Freddie"? Ubu? Burroughs? Your lover and fellow brains bewildered? Your appearance belies alternative culture? Border-state bear wishes correspondence with like-situated. Room in the den for both DADA and daddies? J.S. Adams, ARF/STUTTER, PO Box 70183, Louisville, KY 40270-0183. (15)

LOUISIANA

Two GWM, both trim, 47, bear-lovers. He's 6', 150 lbs., 8" lavish uncult, brown eyes, brown-gray hair/stache, light chest hair. I'm 5'9", 140 lbs., 6" cut, brown eyes, balding, brown-gray hair/stache/trimmed beard, moderate body hair. HIV-. Enjoy porn, jocks, levis, 3-4 ways, nude photo swaps. Bright, likeable, horny guys seek same for friends in the sack and out. Bruce Zabow, Box 316, St. Joseph, LA 71366. (19)

MAINE

Hot, hairy, very horny bear, 36, masculine, 5'9", 165 lbs., athletic build. Like the outdoors: ski, swim, hike, bike. Looking for bearded, hairy and horny bears into long, active, sweaty, fuck sessions. Write R.W., RFD #2, Box 2020, So. Paris, ME 04221. (16)

Canadian-born bear-lover and artist would appreciate photos of hairy bears to use as references in my artwork and drawings. Looking for all types of bears, preferably between 35-50. I am a WM, 36, black hair, bearded, hairy, 190 lbs., 5'10", uncult, who enjoys the look and feel of a hot hairy man. Will correspond with other bears with similar likes. Ron, PO Box 5200, Portland, ME 04102. (27)

Two Maine Bears seek furry denpals. We are 40/45, 185/195, both 6'4", with 7" cut cocks. One has stache, br/br, the other has beard, br/bl. Want to meet hot, horny, furry bears for safe, sensual fun and friendship. Interests include gardening, hiking, tai chi and political activism. No drinkers or Republicans. Bob and John, Box 41 Back Ridge Rd., E. Orland, ME 04431. (11)

Bearded GWM, 38, 5'9", 175 lbs., brown hair, masculine, non-smoker, many interests. Bearded, hairy guys are the ultimate turn-on. Seeking an intelligent, caring bear for friendship. Will answer all, swap photos, penpals. Write John at COA, 2215R Market #148, SF, CA 94114. Box 43. (10)

MARYLAND

Smooth, 38, 5'10", 150 lbs., bl/bl, in-shape bear-lover seeks bruins over 35 with large thighs, firm butts and a bit of belly to satisfy my hunger for bear meat. Your photo gets mine. PO Box 325, Mt. Ranier, MD 20712-0325. Please. Before I starve. (21)

CUB NEEDS DAD. Black Hills bear cub now in Eastern Region of National Parks. GWM, 30, 6', 195, handlebars, prof., athletic. Prefers outdoors, bottom, JO, FRAP, GRAP. Waiting for furry bear 30+ across America for correspondence/meeting. Cub wants to share bear beer, fishing in cold streams, looking for food, and hot mating action with brother bears including cowboys, L/L, police officers, uniforms, motorcycles, etc., who enjoys good cigars, cold and recycled bear beer, teaching cub FF, and conversation. Cub will answer all responses, appreciating understanding of busy schedule. Temporary relocation to Yellowstone or Yosemite for summer tourist season possible. Write Ranger Harford at 8020 Brooklyn Bridge Rd., Laurel, MD 20707. (301) 490-9413. (12)



ANYWHERE

Silver bear, 59, 5'8 1/2", 210 lbs, healthy, seeks stocky grizzly, (overweight ok) to drive new Winnebago Super Chief on fishing and camping trips. I'll foot expenses as long as you can drive. Trips at your convenience. Possible permanent situation. Please send photo. Contact: Bob Ford, PO Box 62, Roseville, MI 48066. (21)



OHIO

Butch bottom-41 but look younger, bearded blond, hairy, weightlifter, 5'10", 180 lbs., well educated, free to travel, able to host visit. Sub-missive with mouth & ass at your com-mand. Looking for bearded, bigger top-man, 30-50; photos available upon contact. Edward Hoffmaster, PO Box 42846, Cincinnati, OH 45242. (16)



WASHINGTON

47, 5'9", 180 lbs., hairy bear seeking other cuddly bears. Like thick body fur & mushroom heads. Correspondence welcome. Write: COA Box 54. (11)

BEAR Naked Men

WANNA SHOW OFF?

BEAR readers are known for their smut-lovin' ways. And we've all got the potential to arouse those juices in our fellow readers. Liberate yourself!

If you'd like to show all (or a good portion thereof), send us a snap or two. We'll probably run it in the mag.

Fill in this form(s) when you do send it in. And if you're in the Bay Area and would like to come by, strip down and show your stuff and find your place in BEAR, give us a call at (415) 552-1506.

We'll be needing this for snaps in BEAR MEAT too, so send it on in with your ad.

FOR THE PHOTOGRAPHER

(requested if you didn't click the shutter)

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FOR THE MODEL

(that's you)

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I waive the right to inspect or approve final use of such photographs and I waive any right to file any legal actions, including libel or invasion of privacy, based on any use of the photographs under this release.

I am over 21 and understand the contents of this document.

Permission is granted on _____, 19____.

Signature of model _____

Address of model _____

Cub, 21, 205 lbs., dark brown hair, bearded and furry is looking for another bear, preferably husky and hairy. I enjoy cuddling, romantic nights and bearplay with warm friendly men. All replies answered. Call Paul at (301) 467-0819 after 8 pm or write c/o COA, 2215R Market St., #148, SF, CA 94114, Box 40. (12)

MASSACHUSETTS

GWM, 34, 6', 178 lbs. Good shape, healthy, considered handsome man, nice guy. Dark Irish, thick moustache, beard, mod. body hair, hung. Searching for VERY HAIRY big guy, bald, cigars, Buddha-belly a plus. Ryan, 89 Mass. Ave. #443, Boston, MA 02115. (15)

Bear cub would like to correspond and possibly swap pictures with other bears. I'm 5'7", 175 lbs., brown hair, eyes, and beard. Write to Mike Bear, 127th Ave., Dracut, MA 01826. (20)

Very furry, bearded, tit-clamped, uncultured, 29, with sly grin and smart as a whip craves older, balding, bushy bearded, beer-bellied, ball-busting, hairy-as-hell grizzly to initiate me into manhood. Turn this crewcut cub into a real live Bear! New England preferred. Write to COA, 2215R Market St., #148, SF, CA 94114, Box 37. (13)

MICHIGAN

WM, 42, 5'10", 220 lbs., mustached, affectionate hairy teddy bear seeks area guys for oral fun and possible relationship. If you don't mind a little fat with your meat, I may be your man. Your picture gets mine. Write Ron, 5280 S. Mission, Lot 1088, Mt. Pleasant, MI 48858. (15)

MINNESOTA

GWM, 28 years old, 5', 110 lbs., dark brown hair and eyes, moustache, 7 1/2" cut, hairy ass and legs, but almost hairless chest and nipples. Looking for masculine hairy men into versatile Fr and Gr action. I'm HIV- (clean) and prefer same. Redheads a plus. Your photo gets mine. Send to Jay, PO Box 10378, Minneapolis, MN 55458. (13)

Single, GWM, good-looking, 37, 5'11", 182 lbs., cut, blue eyes, blk short hair, trimmed moustache and beard, chest hair. I never do drugs or smoke and don't have AIDS. Wanted: single, GWM in southern half of Minnesota for friendship and sex, age 21-50. Your revealing photo gets mine, all answered. Write soon: Cecil DeBoer, Rt 1 Box 4, Granada, MN 56039-9702. I can travel some. (11)

MISSISSIPPI

Gulf Coast. Extremely hairy Daddy Bear looking for special relationship with a very special person. You are 28-35, blond/blue, Chubby OK. Warm, caring, innocent and compatible. You need to be able to depend on that special person both emotionally and physically. No SM, bondage or drugs. I am 50, brown/brown, 5'9", 185. Extremely hairy, but clean-shaven, educated professional who is sensitive, humorous, loving, generous and emotionally together. I need to be able to share the better things in life and above-average lifestyle with a special person. Financially secure and able to travel if necessary. Write Jim at COA, 2215R Market-148, SF, CA 94114, Box 35. (13)

MISSOURI

Good-looking professional seeking muscular, bearded bears for friendship and possible modeling. Bears should have dark hair, rugged, but with a personality, 25-45 years old. Boxholder, PO Box 1115, St. Ann, MO 63074. (11)

Open cage releases hot, handsome, passionately aggressive teddy. He's HIV-, blondish brown, curly hair with 'stache and beard. 6'2", 210 lbs. Catch him by the pits with hot pics! Write to Chase, 1031 North Spoele Rd., St. Louis, MO 63146. (21)

Papa and junior bear couple: 6, 180 lbs., moustache, hairy; 5'2", 155 lbs., stocky, bodybuilder, beard and moustache, hairy. Both enjoy hot, safe, mutual fun times. In excellent shape. Masculine. Like leather and tit play with other hairy, masculine bears. Bill & Mike, 1722B Mississippi, St. Louis, MO 63104. (314) 664-3088. (14)

GWM, 35, 5'10", glasses, 220 lbs., brown hair, green eyes, beard and moustache, hirsute, beer belly, construction worker. Enjoy reading, book collecting, gardening, farming, raising sheep, and classical history and architecture. Seeking similar GWM for friendship and/or safe sex. Write Joe, 4015 Edmundson, St. Louis, MO 63134. (10)

MONTANA

Montana ex-longhair type, non-materialistic, obsessed, sleazy, healthy, kinky, 38, 5'8", 165 lbs., big smelly uncultured dick, has room for bikers, truckers, sex-pigs in general. I like cigars, Camels, beer, spit, piss, crusty jeans, leather, beer-guts, filthy talk, older men, sit and ball work. Tom Larson, Box 6791, Missoula, MT 59807. (12)

NEVADA

Sierra Nevada Mountain Bear needs to be trapped. The Bear: GWM, 30, 5'9", 165 lbs., dark brown hair, hazel eyes, and a full beard. The Trapper: Must have a hairy chest, a hairy back is a plus, and also have a full beard. Your photo gets mine. Tony, 440 Gentry Way #2, Reno, NV 89502 or call (702) 825-4756. (14)

Hot, hairy, horny cowboy type. 5'9", 150 lbs., 'stache, blue eyes, dark hair. Good-looking, weight-trained country bear looking for aggressive grizzly, 30-50. Attitude more important than looks. Revealing photo gets mine. All answered. B.A., 165 Charwood Dr., Spring Creek, Elko, NV 89801. (12)

NEW HAMPSHIRE

GWM, 35, 6'3", 205 lbs., 7", uncultured, attractive, bearded, hairy chest, no booze, smoking, or drugs. Looking for a bear who lives to give head, loves to kiss, and is just looking for a friend to do things with. This bear lives in the woods, has a closet full of leather, travels a lot and is getting tired of bars. If you like my Bear Mag fiction, and are clean, sincere and discrete, I'd like to hear about your facts. Send a pic to Ed Bishop, 3348 Temple Road, West Wilson, NH 03086. (11)

Would like to hear from and perhaps get together with hot, hairy, masculine men, 30-50 years old. New England & nationwide. Like phone JO? Hot correspondence? What else do you like? Let me know! Write Bob McGrath, PO Box 3604, Nashua, NH 03061. (14)

NEW JERSEY

GWM, 38, 5'11", 175 lbs., brown hair and eyes. Looking for other long-haired, bearded men my age and older. Some interest in L/L, BD. Will top men my age. Prefer to be topped by older men. Interests include motorcycles, rock, jazz, science fiction. Send photo and letter to BMK, PO Box 532, Westfield, NJ 07091-0532. Beauty and Beast's Vincent and 8-foot wookies get special treatment. (13)

GWM, 40, 5'7", 160 lbs., brown 'stache/hair, eyes, light fur, HIV-, very tactile. Enjoy s/s, quiet times, like, willing to explore/expand (no pain). You: hot, chest hair (rest optional), a real man, strong, yet honest, sincere, caring, capable of building a permanent relationship based on trust and love. Reply with photo (clad OK). Jerry, PO Box 2121, Lodi, NJ 07644. (15)

Hello. My name is Guy. I'm 30 years old, 5'9", hazel eyes, brown hair (balding), beard and hairy chest. I weigh 215 lbs., built husky like a football player, hung 6 1/2" uncultured and thicker than normal. I'm looking for a masculine GWM, 20-50, chubby to bodybuilder. Preference is dark hair, hairy and beard, but not necessary. The more hair the better. Looking for mature, sincere adult to spend time with cuddling. We'll take it from there. Please reply with phone number if possible. Guy F. Taylor, 415 Elm St., Kearny, NJ 07032-3535. (201) 998-5796. (14)

Reddish-brown beard, brown-haired, 5'10", 150 lbs., 37, little body hair. SS (including oral AP with cap rubbers?) and friendship oriented. Non-smoker/drinker. Grass OK. Any Appalachian Trail hikers out there? Live in NJ, across from New York City. J.D., PO Box 1055, Chelsea Station, New York, NY 10011. (10)

NEW MEXICO

Two bears want to meet hairy friends. Doe: 5'8", 180 lbs., red fur, front and back. Lee: 5'11", 220 lbs., big moustache and chest hair. Come visit in the great Southwest. Love pics and letters. Will reply. Don and Lee, 9200 Aztec NE, Albuquerque, NM 87111. (11)

MAINE BLACK BEAR. GWM, 39, 5'11", 235 lbs., black hair, full beard. Hairy as hell-front, shoulders, back, and masculine, enjoy leather, outdoor type. Have photos and exchange. Passing through New Mexico? Look me up. FMG, PO Box 35104, Albuquerque, NM 87176. (14)

NEW YORK

GWM, 43, 5'7", 155 lbs., brown/hazel, nice looking, beard, moustache, extremely hairy, especially chest (in patterns). Very friendly, sincere and reliable. Non-smoker. Am very oral and especially enjoy FrAP699. French kissing, hugging. I'm relationship-oriented and seek hairy men approximately 30-45 for serious long-term relationship. Also, heavy into foreign travel, photography, classical music, art museums, movies, language studies. Write Lloyd, PO Box 157, Levittown, NY 11756, or call (616) 579-8879 before 11 pm EST. (15)

This hot, hairy sex stud wants to rub beards, hairy chests and big cocks together. I'm 6', 165 lbs., 45, masculine, healthy, hairy, bearded, uncultured and hung big. Into anything safe, and like lots of affection and cuddling. You be hot, healthy, very sexy and hairy. I travel all over US, Europe and Australia. Your hairy photo gets mine. Bill, PO Box 1011, New York, NY 10011. (14)

GWM, 30, br/bl, 275 lbs., 5'11", 7 1/2" cut and thick, GrAP, FrAP, big hairy tits and stomach. Looking for hairy or not hairy muscular and BB White or Black with big cocks. Reply photo and phone to Mail Call, Box A2DM, 227 E. 56 St., New York, NY 10022. (20)

BWM, 33, tall, masculine, goodlooking, hairy, chubby, bottom bear, seeks aggressive slim top with endurance, into kirk, fantasy and fetishes. PO Box 20871, Midtown Station, New York, NY 10129. (11)

Hairy, very muscular ex-cop, 5'7", 155, 37, attractive, sdp/blue eyes, masculine, good humored, safe, seeks high-quality attractive, stable counterpart: bigger (200+), football/powerlifter type, masculine, self-confident, 21-50. (Photo please.) Write: Box 998, 201 Varick St., New York, NY 10014. (20)

Hairy, Hispanic cocksucker, 46, 5'7", 150#, u/c, sucks juicy cocks dry, all shapes/sizes of hairy bears, chubbies, daddies. Have deep pussy throat, into t/p, v/a, w/s (safe), cigars, manamella. Will sleep, lick, sniff your whole body for a long time. Bernardo Espi, 216 West 100th St. #1002, New York, NY 10025. (212) 749-9545. (20)

GWM, 39, 5'7", 155 lbs., bearded, moderately hairy, into bodybuilding/outdoors, seeks in-shape hirsute guy for friendship/possible relationship. Red & blonde bears are a plus. Phone/photo appreciated. Write soon. All letters will be answered. PO Box 102, Mastic, NY 11950. (14)

Me: 6'2", 210 lbs., 31, brown hair, full beard. Like safe Bear fun, beer, old rock'n'roll, trucks, leather, Harley's. SW New York, NW PA. Looking for similar. No Drugs. Write: COA, 2215R Market #148, SF, CA 94114, Box 50. (11)

BEAR HUNTING. Young, hung, smooth Black slaveboy, 28, wants grizzly, bearded White plantation master (40+) to service mind and body. Dig verbal abuse, restraint, collars. If you have what it takes to whip me into shape, photo and phone gets same. David Gerard, 350 E. 30 St., New York, NY 10016. (11)

Bear seeks bear! 30, 6'3", 285 lbs., neopagan, br/b, bearded, hairy chest, stomach, shoulders, back. Seeking tall, handsome, OK shape, very hairy man with facial hair, intelligent, honest, warm, passionate, stable, solvent, 25-45, for hibernation or friendship, cuddling, partnership. C'mon. You've gotta be out there! Write JP Marmaro, 553 Seventh St., Brooklyn, NY 11215. (21)

Westchester-Putnam. Smooth game warden seeks bear or cub (late 30's +) hopefully for denmate. Met late 40's, beard, balding, 5'11", 190 lbs., sensitive, sane, sexy. Looking for same, except hairy. Uncut a plus. Write COA, 2215R Market St., SF, CA 94114, Box 55 with phone and photo if possible. (20)

Hot Latin boy, white, blk/brn, hairy, 5'4", 130 lbs., 40, fit, clean-shaven, uncut, healthy. Seeks top bearded daddy for safe kink action, domination, leather, spanking, relationship. J.R., 150 W. 74 St. 4F, New York, NY 10023. (14)

GWM, 37, 5'10", br/br, very hairy all over, husky teddy bear, very well-hung, thick, very oral, passionate, intelligent, creative, sensitive, loving. Looking to meet a preppy white male (smooth or little hair), well hung and/or big balls for friendship/relationship. Write with photo. PO Box 843, New York, NY 10163. (10)

Male white couple would like to meet other gay white couples for fun and safe pleasures. Ages 20-30, no drugs. Send photo and reply to J.H.K., PO Box 249, New Hartford, NY 13413. (14)

GWM, 39, 5'8", brown/white mustache, hairy, bodybuilder, blue eyes, 168 lbs. Want to hear from tall, horny, bearded men, real men. Photo appreciated, answer all. Don, PO Box 1340, Old Chelsea Station, New York, NY 10011. (19)

Hot virile romantic GWM, 41, 5'7", 140 lbs., brown bedroom eyes/hair, beard, moustache. Hairy chest, arms, legs. Passionate and affectionate. Long walks, fireplaces, theater, candlelit dinners, old movies. Seeking hairy dark-haired bear, beard or 'stache, 35+. Photo exchange. Richard, 244 W. 4th St. #3D, New York, NY 10014. (15)

Norwegian/Italian natural man, 33, 5'6", 155 lbs., hairy, bearded, uncut, sensual, seeks hairy, nature-loving, beefy bear over 56" who's naturally aggressive in the sack and capable of affection, respect, honesty, conversation out of bed. Relationship possible, photo exchange. NY/Cross country. A.J., Suite 128, 496A Hudson St., New York, NY 10014. (14)

For Bearded Daddy. White, Latin, cute, healthy, hairy, 39, 5'4", 125 lbs., blk/ck brown, clean-shaven, uncut, warm, seeks, top, healthy daddy for relationship. Safe, erotic kink, spanking, cuddling. Write me at COA, 2215R Market St. #148, SF, CA 94114, Box 47. (14)

I am a lonely bear cub looking for 30+ bear penpals. I will answer all letters from any bears, and I would especially like to hear from bear truckers! I would also like shirtless or nude photos. Please write Dan Gill, 2316 Delaware Ave. Ste. 268, Buffalo, NY 14216. (14)

Middle-aged guy, good build, healthy. John Preston, 125 E. 72nd St., New York, NY 10021. (212) 744-7644. (12)

Sexy, good-looking, affectionate top with tight, hairy body, 35, 6'1", 170 lbs. Seeks hot, in-shape furry bottoms who like to please. Special fantasies for small guys, fuzzy blondes and black hair/blue eyes. Travel, correspond and photo exchange. PO Box 1397, New York, NY 10011. (13)

GWM, 28, blue eyes, brown thinning hair, hairy, good-looking, husky, 5'10", 200 lbs. Looking for same. Hairy photo to PO Box 158, Amityville, NY 11701. (13)

I'm 64, 200 lbs., 5'8", nice endowment, plump, hairless bod, but I go for hairy guys—especially if they're stocky and/or plump and middle-aged. Ed P., 303 E. 76 St., New York, NY 10021. (13)

Bearded bear fan wants to hear from and meet hairy and bearded men. I'm 31, 5'11", 180 lbs., brown hair and beard. Photos appreciated and exchanged. Eric Stott, 17 Ash Grove Place, Albany, NY 12202. (12)

Hi. My name is Denis. I'm 34, 5'11", 160, br/br, moderately hairy. I'm looking for an extremely hairy man, front, back, etc., who is romantic, single and wanting a relationship. Drink, smoke sometimes.

Preferably close to my age, and down-to-earth, into basic sex, and not a snob, and covered in warm, soft fur. Thanks. D.A. Collette, 329 E. 92 St., #3B, New York, NY 10128. (10)

GWM, hot, hung, cut, full beard, athletic Dad looking for GW uncut son for hot, safe sex sessions and workouts. Ron Kane, Rm. 626, 1775 Broadway, New York, NY 10019. (10)

WM, 42, 5'11", 180 lbs., masculine, brown hair, blue eyes. Very hairy chest and belly. Hung big and cut. Seeking hairy, masculine men (a hairy ass! Big +) into stripping and showing, JO, circle jerks and giving head. Write with your nude photo and I'll enclose a photo of my naked, hairy body in my reply. I am also hot to swap nude pix with all hairy men. Art Howard, PO Box 368M, Bay Shore, NY 11706. (12)

GWM, 22, 6'1", 185, blond/brown, heavy beard-lover, good-looking, easygoing, straight-acting and masculine with a good sense of humor. Likes the athletic outdoors. Excited by ALL bears: the hairier, the better. Relationship-oriented. Stocky, balding OK. Will correspond with bears from all over. Photo, sincere letter gets mine. K. Allen, 222 11th St., Brooklyn, NY 11215. (11)

Handsome, BM, masculine, 30, swimmer's build, smooth, wants to provide hot oral cock worship for masculine mature papa bears. Turn-ons: smokers/cigar men, beer guzzlers, attitude. If interested, drop me a line. B.A.M., 434 6th Ave., Box 6568, New York, NY 10011. (11)

35, 5'8", 230, bearded, HAIRY!! Looking for a hot bearded Dad who knows how to fuck (face and ass) and how to work a huge pair of nipples on a handsome boy. I also would love Dad's strap smacking my ass. (212) 982-4047. (20)

Cigar smokin' bearded man, 36, 5'10", 150 lbs., looking for rugged leather buddy bear at ease with himself and other men for huggin', tuggin', man-smell, and good times. Drop me a line. PO Box 1023, Grand Central Station, New York, NY 10017. (20)

To all Bensonhurst/Brooklyn Bears, we think we're the only den in the area. If you're out there, we'd like to meet you. We are one dark hairy bear and one red bear who enjoy evenings with friends. Write to S.D., 2101 74th St., Brooklyn, NY 11204. (20)

GWM, 6', 180 lbs., 7' cut, mod. hairy, tattooed, chunky, into truckers, construction workers, cops who dig sweaty pits, nips, WS, and raunch. I'm into cigars, uncut guys who are tattooed and hairy as hell and can't get enough mansex. Beer guts and dickskin a plus. Photos answered first. PO Box 1402, Wall Street Station, New York, NY 10005. Can travel. (11)

NEW YORK GRIZZLY. Hairy, bearded bear, 27, 5'10", 210, blue eyes, pierced tits and Prince Albert. Seeks other bears into titwork and assplay. Non-smokers. Safe sex only. Dan, PO Box 315, Sea Cliff, NY 11579. (14)

When you dip, send me a snip. Shorty, 650 Queen St., Olean, NY 14601. (12)

GWM, hairy, 6', 160 lbs. Wants friend or relationship with someone around my age. Fr or GrAP. Enjoy most activities out or indoors. Len Huckans, RR 1, Box 1908, Johnstown, NY 12095. (12)

Bear cub, hirsute, bearded, 31, 5'6", 150 lbs., looking for safe, sane, no-strings encounters with gentle bears within reasonable distance. If you are good-looking, clean and healthy, let's have a hairy JO session. A nice beard can really get me going. No pain or cigars. BP, PO Box 8042, Poughkeepsie, NY 12602. (13)

Little bear, 40, would like to meet hairy, rough trade types for photo sessions and/or servicing. Older men and hustlers welcome. Tattoos a plus. Very generous terms. Send photo and phone to COA, 2215R Market #148, SF, CA 94114, Box 36. (13)

GWM, 50, good-looking, slim/short, brn/brn, beard, creative nice guy, smooth with great tits. Loves to give hot affection to hairy guys. Grooves GENTLE nipple play. SAFE SEX! If you like being truly appreciated, I'm your man. Photo exchange. PO Box 561, Village Station, New York, NY 10014. (13)

Big City Bear. 50, 6'3", 250 lbs., med. body hair all over, beard, tattoos, fat cut meat, big balls, big gut, 42" waist. Cigar smoker, 6-pack drinker. Stud looking for cub that knows how to service Daddy Bear. Cub must like mansmells, heavy C/S, WS, ass-eating. Include photo and phone number with letter. Chuck A. Gertsch, 105 Grand St., 2nd Floor, Brooklyn, NY 11211. (14)

NORTH CAROLINA

Extremely hairy, GWM, 38, 5', 225 lbs., hazel eyes, brown hair, moustache, masculine, mature, very hairy chest, stomach, back, shoulders and legs. I desire to correspond with a mature, masculine, GWM, 21-43, clean-shaven (moustache OK) for close friendship and possible relationship. Interests include swimming, camping, fishing, boating, reading, nature, and travel. Please reply with photo, returned upon request. Jeff, PO Box 31943, Raleigh, NC 27622-1943. (10)

OHIO

Two Teddy Bears—Paul: 35, 6', 250 lbs., hairy back, dark brown hair. Bruce: 39, 5'7", 210 lbs., reddish beard, hairy body. Safe sex with couples or singles. Cinti Bears, 2484 Queen City Ave. #5, Cincinnati, OH 45238. (513) 481-4760. (20)

GWM, 50, Columbus, 6'4", 215, moustache, brown balding, hairy chest, pierced tit, PA, cuddly, tit and ass play. Looking for 35-55 GWM local bear friends. Write COA, 2215R Market St., SF, CA 94114, Box #56. (11)

38, 6'2", 230 lbs., FrAP, bearded, balding, mod. hairy, definitely no queen. You: under 45, burly, masculine, hairy, biker/trucker type bear. Spend 25 cents and send a pic. You might be pleasantly surprised. Bear*, 2428 E. 32nd St., Lorain, OH 44055. (15)

WM, 47, 5'11", 160 lbs., br/br, clean-shaven, avg. cut, very hairy body, health-conscious, secure and stable, quiet lifestyle, active and top. Seeks heavily haired masculine men. No age/race barrier. Be honest, sincere, clean, discreet and looking for a friend/possible relationship. Your revealing photo(s) gets mine. Write Dan, Box 2489, Springfield, OH 45503. (11)

Letters, conversation needed. Bearded, paunchy Kentuckian, caucasian, 56, ex-New Yorker, fluent Spanish, mainly celibate. Seeking fellow eccentrics, any age/race, isolated by geography, obligations, handicaps, or needing sympathetic ear. Interests: birds, nudity, art, folk music, occult, reading (no drugs, SM). Lee, Box 1052, Cincinnati, OH 45201. (14)

Mine for yours. Photo exchange plus? Need more hot, hairy bodies for JO material. Also want to start address exchange list of others interested in exchanging photos. Henry, 10713 Kenwood Rd. B-131, Cincinnati, OH 45242. (13)

Good-looking, fun, cuddly to rough, horny RED BEAR. GWM, 34, 6'1", 190 lbs., looking for extremely furry bears to exchange or make home videos. Cameraman to fulfill fantasy. Discretion assured. Please write and send photo to Scott, Bearlair, 1706 West 31 Place, Cleveland, OH 44113-2924. (09)

45-year-old GWM, 5'10", 195 lbs., br/H, beard, moustache. Looking for cub (21-40) of average weight who is submissive and ticklish. Call (513) 961-0878 before 11 pm EST. (13)

WM, 49, 5'8", 175 lbs., very hairy, cuddly and affectionate. Wants to meet other furry, affectionate bears to develop caring and sensual friendships. The hairier the better! If you are in this area or can travel, write John, PO Box 173, Youngstown, OH 44501. (13)



VANCOUVER, B.C.

Healthy male, 31, worships hairy assholes, looking for a mouthful of hair from that ass, desires to service this man whenever his need arises, will drop to my knees for the right teddy bear and give him anything he desires. Teddybear Serviceman, POBox 381, 1215 Davle St., Vancouver, BC V6E 1N4. (20)

MISSOURI

Kenny Loggins-like Daddy's boy. 26, 6'1", 140, green eyes, brown hair. Loves older, bearded Daddy bears who know how to tame a cub and play it safe. Cuddle with me and growl in my ear. Write T. Robertson, PO Box 160014, St. Louis, MO 63116. (20)



PENNSYLVANIA

WM, 25, 6'1", 170 lb, good-looking, professional, brown hair, hazel eyes, moustache, lots of soft, furry chest hair. Looking for older bears: big, bearded, beer-bellied, balding cigar smokers a plus. Cuddling, kissing, long, wet dicksucking and safe butt fucking turn me on. Todd, PO Box 604, Washington, PA 15301. (15)

VERMONT

33 year old, hairy, bearded, 6'4", 240 lbs. Known as "mountain man." Interests: fishing, hunting, camping, 4 x 4 trucks. Have own contracting business. Like to live close to nature. Like bears in particular. Enjoy boots and rubber also. Mark Little, RR#1, Box 2520, Pawlet, VT 05761. (10)



OREGON

Portland area. 32-year-old cub, 5'8", 140 lbs., with full beard and hairy chest. Would like to get to know a 35+ furry bear for friendship, fun and whatever happens. I prefer non-smokers. PO Box 161, Scappoose, OR 97056. (15)

A hairy, bearded buck, blue-eyed bear, 6', 170 lbs., 44, from Northwoods wants buddy bears. Call Bud at (503) 244-6367. (11)

6'2", 195 lbs., bearded, hirsute, muscular build, professional, safe, discreet. Travel nationwide, particularly West Coast. Looking for masculine, bright, sensual tops. PO Box 703, Portland, OR 97207. (12)

Portland, Oregon. Hairy, bearded, workingman, 44 years old, 5'6", 130 lbs., wants to get together with other masculine men (hairy or not) for safe sex. I'm no pretty boy, but in pretty good shape. No phone sex. Call: (503) 234-4800, ask for Dave. (11)

28-year-old WM, 5'10", 180 lbs., br/bl beard, hairy chest. Would like to meet hairy men 30+. Call Dan. (503) 232-4271, after 10 PST. (09)

Bear Pup/Mariboro Man, 26, 180 lbs., beard, hairy, sweaty, into densely furred sweaty pits, crotch and buttcrack; mammals, rollin' in the hay, titplay, buttiplay, crotchplay, foreskin, enemas, Mariboro/Camel men and some ranch. Photo exchange/correspond to meet. Ron, COA, 2215R Market St., #148, SF, CA 94114. Box 39. (11)

PENNSYLVANIA

34-year-old bearded bear-5'10", 187 lbs., 42" chest, 33" waist, educated, established and tired of meeting losers and game-players. Looking to meet quality masculine, hairy bears, non-smokers preferred for fun, safe erotic and friendship foremost. Pittsburgh, PA, suburb. Respond: PO Box 309, Glenshaw, PA 15116. (00)

Big GWM bear, 40, 6'3", brown hair, blue eyes, hairy, seeks cub for permanent relationship. Call (215) 364-0716. Leave name, number and good time to call if you get the machine. (11)

PUERTO RICO

Hot Puerto Rican guy loves raunch. I am 34, GWM, 5'8", 135 lbs., and I love mammals, WS, and ass-eating. I am HIV-. Write Ricardo Medina, PO Box 21669, UPR Station, San Juan, PR 00931. (19)

TEXAS

Cuddly, hairy bear wants to talk with and meet others, 5'6", 180 lbs., blonde, non-smoker, healthy, versatile. David (214) 353-9123. (11)

Two bears, both bearded, horny, hairy, husky, 42 and 40, uncut and cut, both versatile. Two-ways or three-ways, wish to correspond and meet other bears. Our cave is 900 W. Sp. Valley #166, Richardson, TX 75080. (214) 644-6766. Call/write, visit, send photo. (10)

Big Bear, 6'2", 210 lbs., big arms, chest, legs, lift weights, nice uncut dick. Brown hair, eyes, beard. Enjoy masculine men, 30-50. Shoots pool, enjoys good friends. Versatile sex. Rasta, French, Greek, cuddle, all OK. Couples and singles. Papa Bears and uncut a plus, but not essential. Write: Bill Bolivar, 6441 Wild Indigo #447, Houston, TX 77027. (20)

Southwest (rural) Texas, 6', 170 lbs., 38, good equipment, brown hair (balding), stache, beard, masculine, bottom, especially GrP. Write: COA, 2215R Market #148, SF, CA 94114, Box 51. (11)

Back in Texas at last, and looking for other Ba'ars to share Lone Star and Travis Club cigars with. I'm 29, 6'2" and 180 lbs.—just a little ba'ar, but a damn good one. If I do say so myself. I don't use drugs, or get drunk, and am HIV-. I want to spend some time with a good, big hairy, cigar-smokin' Ba'ar. No S/M, TT, FF or BS, just a helluva good time with a helluva good lil' Ba'ar! Chomp down on yer stogie, an' drop a line to Ed, at 933 Randlewood Dr., Harker Heights, TX 76543. Your photo gets mine, and yer Ba'ar body's gonna get a helluva lotta attention from THIS lil' Ba'ar, if n'ya come down to Texas...maybe even a few good

see-gars, on top of it? Drop a scribe, an' let's see what happens. (17)

I am a 30-year-old, big, cuddly, horny teddy bear who knows how to satisfy the horniest top bear. Looking for the ultimate in fur, friendship and more. If you're 30-45, dominant in bed, hairy, horny, cuddly, caring and needy of satisfaction all over, then let's talk. Roby (713) 471-4817. Leave message. (14)

Cuddly, classy teddy bear, 24, 5'7", 185 lbs. of furry fun. Would like to correspond with husky bears into cuddling, cooking, music and ??? I love big smiles, glasses and hair. No drugs. I'm horny, lovable and hungry for bears. Wes Travis, 7653 Bellerive, Houston, TX 77036. (713) 981-8440. (11)

Cuddly teddy, muscular, hairy, bearded, WM, 5'7", 190 lbs., 44 1/2" chest, 34" waist, black hair, dark complexion. No smoke or dope—expect same. Seeks very hairy, aggressive Daddy Bear or gorilla for fun or possible relationship. Go ahead—make your day! Kerry, 8222 Kingsbrook #552, Houston, TX 77024. (713) 464-3213. (12)

Two hairy teddy bears—Joe: 5'10", 175 lbs., very hairy body all over, green eyes, brown hair; Richard: 6', 175 lbs., hairy with full beard. Love most varieties of safe sex, couples or singles. The more hair, the better! 11706 Moorcreek, Houston, TX 77078. (713) 376-2613. (11)

Moderately hairy, 190 lbs., 6'1", br/bl GWM, wishes to hear from any slightly to totally covered hairy male—the more fur, the better. I enjoy nasty pics to simple show-all ones—you? Adrian Harper, PO Box 12424, Odessa, TX 79768-2424. (915) 366-6162. (11)

Are You Hairy? I mean really hairy? "Gorilla" thick? Inches long? Armpits to ankles? Sideburns to scrotum? Asshole to Adam's apple? Shaggy arms? Satyr legs? So hairy, it's hard to see skin? Blue-collar? Bi-sexual? Shy? Horny? Write me. Box 8297, Austin, TX 78713. (13)

GWM, 6'3", 240, hairless. Wants to hear from and meet hairy and/or bearded GWM's, 18-50, for bear worship. Write F.J., 905 Hwy. 332, #309, Lake Jackson, TX 77566. (13)

A big foxy red Teddy Bear Seeks a Bear who will sincerely care. Who is naturally horny. Who likes to watch poony. Is into safe sex

And has no regrets. Who likes to date. And carries some weight. For mutual gratification. And sexual satisfaction. For fun, friendship and more! Mack, 8327 West Tidwell #101, Houston, TX 77040. (713) 660-6541. (11)

UTAH

27 y/o GWM, brown eyes/auburn hair. I have a nice rug of hair on my chest. My armpits are growing a forest of hair. I'm 5'8", 138 lbs. I love water sports also. Write, come visit me here in Salt Lake City. Ken, 131 South 1000 East #6, Salt Lake City, UT 84102. (20)

Young Hispanic or Caucasian? Coming to Salt Lake City? I'm Black. Free massage. Safe sex. Joe McDowell, 510 Windsor St., Salt Lake City, UT 84102. (11)

GWM, 34, 6', 150 lbs., br/br, average-to good-looking, slim/muscular, mod. hairy bod, solid/muscular legs/iron calves spread wide beside hot, stiff, horny, juicy, cut 8"x5" dick with super-talented hot, wet mouth, tongue; deep throat; gorgeous, hot, deep, tight, firm, tender, melon ass—both ready for safe mounting in mountains/deserts/forests/country; on floor, kitchen counters, stairs, beds; standing, prone, upside down, right side up, sideways, bent over; on my back, on my stomach, sitting on your XXX-heavy—hung double-digit superdick at the dinner table. You: traveller, uninhibited penpal, friend, companion, bed-mate bear to fuck this horny ass and face. I've seriously deep-throated 11" x 7 1/2"—no gag reflex. You're

GrA, FrAP and want hot mansex right now! I'm your man! Cut me loose! I want masculine men, not fat, under 50. No booze, pain, inmates, hog smokers, phone freaks, collect/late PM callers, certain kink, dependencies, drag, drags. Others: my bed and my endowment are waiting 4U2 cum 2 surprisingly gay SLC's "scenic wonders!" Steve Oldroyd, 187 8 St. #201, Salt Lake City, UT. (801) 322-5191. AM's to noon, MDT or leave discreet message. (13)

VERMONT

GWM 38, 6'3", 320 lbs., bearded, some fur, small endowed, many interests. Looking for that right cub to grizzly to settle down with. FrAP, 69, cuddling and somewhat versatile. Take a chance, who knows? Letter/photo to James Kennedy, PO Box 429, Wallingford, VT 05773, or call (802) 446-2243. No JO. (21)

6'1", 185 lbs., 37, rural man. Looking for bearded and/or hairy down-to-earth men who enjoy the outdoors (and good sex, of course). Gotta sense of humor? Wanna come play in the woods or do some skiing? Let's have some fun! Write Ed at RD42, Box 105, Richmond, VT 05477. (14)

VIRGINIA

Good-looking DC area GWM, 46, 5'8", 160 lbs., dark beard, hairy chest/back. Hopes to please dominant masculine top and hug his hairy chest. Some kink; willing learner. You: 40+, beard/stache, cut, no gut. Silver fox a plus. Photo (returned) appreciated. Ron, Apt. 202, 402 North Armistead St., Alexandria, VA 22312. (14)

Desperately Seeking Daddy. Hairy, athletic college cub, 6'2", 200 lbs., brown hair all over, seeks older (40+, 50+, 60+) grizzly polar bears with bellies, beards, hair, hair, hair. You are heavy, hung, experienced and ready. Send photos and I'll reply. Mid-Atlantic area, especially VA, DC. Write Mark at COA, 2215R Market St., #148, SF, CA 94114, Box 48. (15)

He Very hairy, bearded, endowed, tall, slender, FrAP only, no kink, 50+. Me: 6'8", 180, white, white hair, moustache, beard, semi-retired, intellectual, independent, masculine, not very hairy. Send photo (returned) and phone to COA, 2215R Market St., #148, San Francisco, CA 94114, Box 18. (10)

Cuddly, nice-looking teddy bear, WM, 48, 5'10", 162 lbs. of weight-trained healthy hunkiness (i. blue/sdp brown/moustache, furry chest, and thick, furry legs. Prof., not only speaks fluent French, but...! Seeks big, furry (the baldier, the "bearier," the furrer, the better!) cuddly bear over 30 who enjoys it all: Chopta, Whitney Houston, hot, pulsating, orgasmic SAFE sex. Even though I live in Pat Robertson country (alas!) my nickname says it all. Your picture gets mine. Dick, PO Box 22235, Newport News, VA 23602. (12)

WASHINGTON

334, 5'9", 175 lbs., dk. brown hair and eyes and beard. Cub looking for Daddy Bear for fun and games. Bald/gray OK. Ren, 503 13th Ave. E #204, Seattle, WA 98102, or call (206) 325-3565. (21)

GWB, 35, 6', 190, short brown hair (mostly bald), full beard, glasses, fairly furry. Seeks affable burly bears, all regions. Prefer over 30, bearded, husky or heavy-set, quiet, independent. Grizzled bears, or bears in uniform/work clothes a special weakness. Andy, PO Box 85338, Seattle, WA 98145-1338. (22)

27, brown/blue, 6', 200#, handsome, bearded, bushy, hairy bear cub seeking mature, hairy daddy bear (27-40) into indoors/outdoors and hot, sweaty action. Your letter/photo gets mine, sir. D.L. Morica, 205 Summit #209, Seattle, WA 98102. (11)

GWM, 275#, 6'5", 40, gray/brown hair, red/white beard, hairy chest, back, shoulders, etc., professional. Interests include: auctions, estate sales, a little wheeling and dealing, free-weight workouts, movies, theater, Jungian philosophy, event productions, and fund-raising. Seeks bearded and/or hairy black bears with same interests, 28 to 7. Me: S/S, GrP, FrP, JO. Paul, 80 S. Jackson St. #303, Seattle, WA 98104. (16)



TEXAS

Young 45, GWM, 6'5", 200, hairy, country guy enjoys outdoors, fishing, sports, horseback riding, working cattle, country music, country living. Looking for younger, slim or trim guy (hairy or nonhairy) for friendship or more. Rt. 5, Box 152, Gonzales, TX 78629. (21)

COLORADO

Rocky Mountain Bear wants to correspond with other furry critters. Let's trade trapping stories and photos. Bear our meat via male mail. 7 1/2" of wild meat awaits you. Fred Berger-Cont. Sta. 6-Box 63-1525 Sherman, Denver, CO 80203. (26)



VICTORIA, B.C.

Canadian bear wants to meet gypsy-type bears travelling to British Columbia. I seek bears who are masculine, endowed and furry like myself. My den needs your strong furry arms to cuddle and play as bears do. C'mere, eh! R. Bear, #1-949 Convent Place, Victoria, BC, Canada. (604) 389-1268. (12)

MISSOURI

37, 6'1", 240, brown/blue, hairy and bearded. I need a big hairy mate to share my life of freedom, independence, and the outdoors: winters as a tree-planter in the Southeast; summers on my Ozark hill farm. Into comradeship, wrasslin' and GrA or P. Not into tobacco or hard drugs. Kip Smith, Rt. 2 Box 591, Ava, MO 65608. (19)



Husky GWM, 29, seeking friends and more, 6' and taller, built like football players or lumberjacks. Write Mark, 4171 Weston Way A8, Suite 4 #109, Bremerton, WA 98310. (14)

Horny, well-hung, good-looking, GWM, moderately hairy, 36, 5'11", 165 lbs., br/br, tired of being top, is looking for nasty encounters with hot bears. PO Box 80582, Seattle, WA 98108. (11)

Bearded cub, 39, 5'10", 195 lbs., non-smoker, non-drinker, loving, responsible, sensual. Wants hot daddy bear for relationship. Craig 206/325-4731. (13)

Stocky WM, 6', 220 lbs. New to gay scene. Would like to meet similar big stocky guys for friendship and more. Letter and photo to M. R. Woods, Apt. #42, 202 Burrwell, Bremerton, WA 98310. (15)

6'3", 175 lbs., 33-year-old bearded, hairy-chested man wants to meet athletic, hairy, bearded men. Love the great outdoors, skiing, the arts, variety and furry hugs. Will be touring the USA in 1988 and '89. Your photo gets mine. William, PO Box 9381, Spokane, WA 99201-0381. (11)

A burly, hairy, big bear, GWM, 33, 6'0", 240. Bearded, blue eyes, big chest. Loves to cuddle. Looking for other bears to play with and have sex and fun. Call 609/536-7230. (13)

Bearded bear, 42, 5'11", 185 lbs., hung, hairy, horny bottom wants to service your bear piss, raunchy armpits, ass. Filthy verbal, cigars, tattoos, body odor a plus. Ready to please dirty-minded, heavy hung bears, greasy 501's, dirty fingernails. Photos/letters get mine. E.D. Box 2313, Seattle, WA 98111-2313. (14)

Two bearded teddies love to romp with other furry bruns. Tom: 5'5", 125 lbs., hairy bod, brown eyes and hair, 40 and very well-hung (cut). Mike: 6'1", 200 lbs., blue eyes, reddish brown hair, 47, some body hair, fairly well-hung (uncut). Love most varieties of safe sex. We travel extensively, or come visit us in Washington wine country. Mike & Tom, 305 So. Roosevelt, Kennewick, WA 99336. (14)

GWM, 33, 6', 185 lbs., short brown hair (balding), full brown trimmed beard, glasses, fur on torso. Totally beard-obsessed, seeks sympathetic. Prefer mature, quiet, husky/heavy-set, not too outdoorsy. Andy, Box 85338, Seattle, WA 98145-1338. (12)

WISCONSIN

Cuddly Teddy, 38, 6'2", 190 lbs., trimmed beard, hairy everywhere, seeking top bear, like trucker, construction, biker, boat-type bears, 30-50 age range. Write Mike at COA, 2215R Market St., #148, SF, CA 94114. Box 46, or call (715) 835-1057. (15)

GWM, 5'6", 160 lbs., 50, 'stache, blue eyes, gray, hairy chest, uncut. Like to meet bears for mutual safe fun. I'm versatile, caring and sincere. Love hairy chests, hairy butts and servicing a husky, hung, hairy top-man. Frank letter/photo appreciated to Larry, PO Box 135, Richland Center, WI 53581, or call (608) 585-3661 after 5 pm. (11)

INTERNATIONAL

Postage outside of North America is 45¢ per 1/2 ounce.

UNITED KINGDOM

Tubby British Teddy, 35, bearded and furry, loves piss showers. Wants big, furry papa bear, 35-48. Let's write filthy letters, perhaps holiday exchange. Write Alan, 2 Aileen Walk, Stratford, London E15, England.

Heavy-set English guy. Very much a bear at 32, 5'10" and 102 kg., with hair all over who is into TT, CBT, AssT, VA. Also into leather, police and other uniforms, cigars, pipes, wrestling, bondage, whipping, plus lots more—all both ways. The things I am not into can be put on a much shorter list: idiots and heavy drugs. D. Chapman, 1 Chertion Square, Balham, London, England SW17 8AE. (11)

Bearded, gray/white, 179 lbs., 6'1". There are two of us similar. Both liking the company of other hirsute guys. No age/race hang-ups. Many interests. Photography. One top, other bottom. Your picture appreciated. Ours sent by return. If you are visiting

England, you are welcome. Leslie Garrett, "Hadley" Vicarage Lane, Westfield Hastings, East Sussex, England TN35 4SD. (15)

English Bear, 29, wants to bait you in his trap for hugs and cuddles, for friendship and correspondence. Brown hair, bearded, 5'10", hairy body. Send paw-prints real fast. Steve Bates, 52 Wesley Court, Southbank Road, Cradley Heath, Birmingham, England B64 6LH. (15)

Young cub, 26, now bearded and ready. My blue eyes wait for you. My body longs for you. My lips lust for yours. I need a bear or gorilla for one-to-one. I'm not as far as you think. Shane Owen, 11 Gloucester Court, Caerleon, Newport, Gwent, Wales UK NP23 1PG. (10)

WEST GERMANY

Bearded, gentle man from Germany is looking forward to meeting other bearded men. It would be nice to hear from men from any part of Canada and the US. I enjoy good food, music, literature, good conversation. Am not into leather or kinky things, but I love to cuddle, kiss, hug, and to feel the closeness of a furry, bearded man. Maybe you'd like to show me your parts—where and how you live. And if you plan on coming to Europe, you're welcome to stay with me. Let's make it the year of the bear. Henning Marburger, Cheruskerweg 47, 4400 West Germany.

GWM, 35, 6', 183 lbs., dark blonde/blue, moderately hairy, bearded, sincere and in good health, would like to correspond with a muscular, friendly hair-covered Daddy-bear (45-60). Please write with photo to Manfred, COA, 2215R Market St., SF, CA 94114, Box 52. (21)

CANADA

Remember, Letter Writers of the USA: postage to Canada is 30¢/ounce (versus USA 25¢). They'll send 'em back if you don't pay the piper.

Bear Lover & Admirer, 30's, slim/masc, loves to cuddle, kiss, hug, FrAP, CrA, JO, and feel the closeness of a furry bearded man, wants to correspond and possibly meet hairy, bearded/moustached men from all over. Would love receiving bare-all photos from bears anywhere. James, PO Box 5309, Station A, Toronto, Ontario Canada M5W 1N6. (20)

Bear in the bush—31 yrs. old, brown hair and beard travels throughout western and northern Canada looking for other rough-and-tumble dudes. I'm 6'2", 195 lbs., and getting a bit of a beer belly. Write: Dan, 204-1157 Nelson St., Vancouver, B.C. Canada V6H 1J3, or call and leave a message: (604) 688-7336. (13)

Masculine white guy, 45, 6', 170, passive. Digs

trimmed beards and body hair on young guy, along with heavy, thick-soled boots! A beard on my neck, a furry chest on my back and you digging your heavy boots in and taking your pleasure! Write Jeff, PO Box 48577, Bentall #3, 595 Burrard St., Vancouver, B.C., Canada V7X 1A3. (10)

AUSTRALIA

Koala bear, 38, loves heavy, older bears in "Y" fronts. Love to have your photo, with and without "Y" fronts, for my private collection for my use on lonely nights. Write John Crocker, Box 350, Kingswood 3134, Australia. (13)

GWM bear admirer, 57", 160 lbs., 23, affectionate, good body, moderately hairy. Will be touring the USA and would like to meet some clean, fit, well-built bears (trimmed beard, moustache a plus) to show me around. Write David, PO Box 1405, Woden, A.C.T. 2606, Australia. (14)

36-year-old, handsome, tall, healthy, hairy, moustache, uncut, cigar and pipe smoker would like to correspond with other hairy studs. Exchange hot letters, photos, and maybe meeting in the future. Can travel anywhere. Please write to Jim Anderson, Box 2122 G.P.O., Sydney, N.S.W. 2001, Australia. (13)

SWITZERLAND

Swiss bearded leatherman, active, early 50's, 5'11", 155 lbs., in shape, perfect health. Wants to meet mainly kinky guys all over. World traveller. Be masculine, muscular, preferably hairy. For extended assplay, optional FF, titwork and long, raunchy rimming sessions. Visitors to Switzerland most welcome, but write first with photo. Boris Kahn, Hardstr. 58 CH-4052, Basel, Switzerland. (11)

SWEDEN

Two bearded men in Sweden (43, 179 cms., 80 kgs.; and 40, 190 cms, 97 kgs.) want to get in contact with big, hairy men, 40 or older, any color, any nationality for friendship and pleasure. Write to M. Agren & A. Larsson, Larnbergsvagen 44, S-18138 Lidings, Sweden. (12)

SPAIN

GWM in Spain (40, 174 cms., 90 kgs.) want to get in contact with big, hairy men 35 to 55 years old, any color, any nationality for friendship, JO correspondence and... Write to J.R., Apartado de Correos 2817, 08080 Barcelona, Spain. (20)

MASSAGE

Massage by masculine, friendly, husky, hairy beard, 38, 6'3", 210#, on Peninsula. Evenings/weekends. In only. \$20, Joel, (415) 366-9408. (11)



BEAR

by mail
COA 2215R Market St. #148, SF, CA 94114



Photo by Brahma Studio

Richard Locke. Star of *Kansas City Trucking*, *LA Tool & Die*, *El Paso Wrecking* and *Heatstroke*; centerfold of issue 3; sex educator; and a good friend of BEAR's.

Got a buddy that might enjoy the magazine? Why not send him a BEAR gift subscription. Send us his name, your name, and what you'd like the gift card to read. We'll send him the current issue, unless you specify otherwise, as well as your greetings. Gift subs are the same as regular subs—\$26 for 6 issues.

Speaking of gifts, we've put together a BEAR Bedside Companion specifically for the bear-lovers in your life. This includes two BEAR IN HEAT trick towels, the magazine's official notepad, our Naked Hairy Homo Smut-BEAR Magazine pen, a couple rubbers and a tube of lube, all wrapped up nice and pretty. Fifteen bucks'll get this person off your gift list. Include \$1.50 for shipping.

For those of you with video cameras: if you're interested in marketing your homemade smut, send us a reel and let's see if we can help. I firmly believe that the best dirty flicks are those that are made by real people for real people. Anyone familiar with our tapes can testify to this. If model releases can be obtained for it and the action is hot, maybe you could make some bucks. If you'd just like to show your stuff, send it on in and I'll trade you at least minute-for-minute anything we've filmed. We're a hungry bunch here....

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