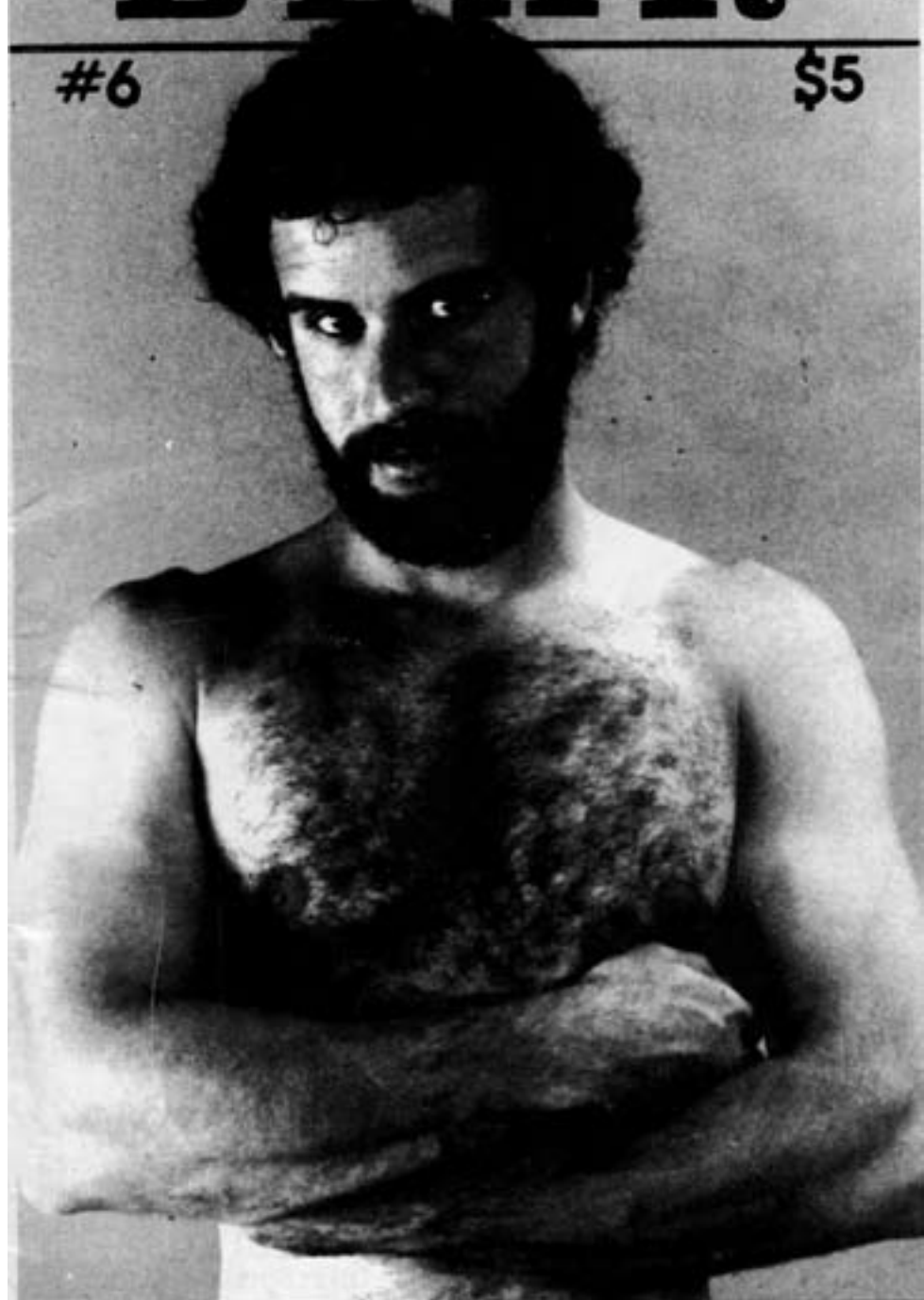
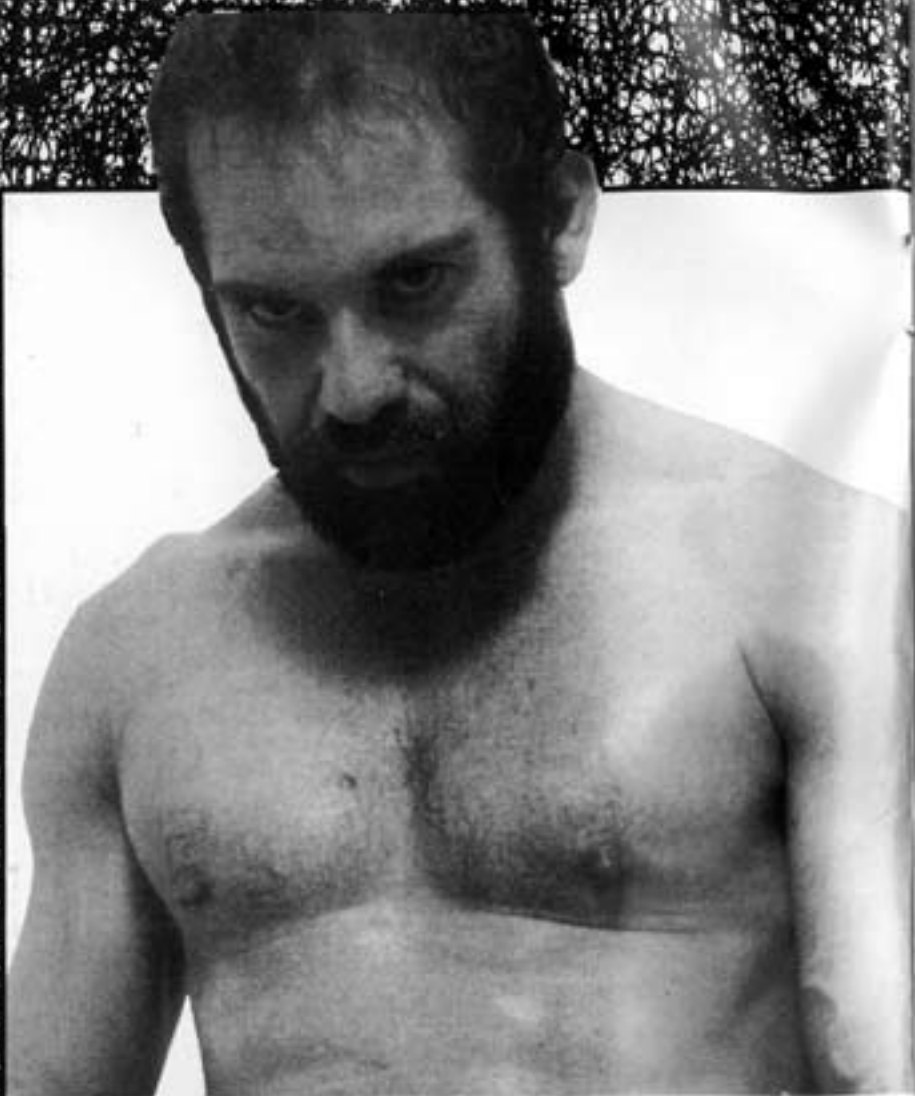


BEAR

#6

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BEAR

Issue #6

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**PERSONAL
ADS FOR
HAIR
LOVERS
AND
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CONTENTS

Naked Men

Woofers 7

Jorgé 18

Uncut Hairy Trucker 27

Keith 31

Christopher 49

Features

The Beard Contest 24

Those Were The Days 28

DesiderBEARata 46

Fiction

Animal Handler 12

Night Heat 39

Departments

Letters 4

Bears In Media 20

A Few Words 23

Sighting: Seattle 30

Bears In Heat 47

Bear Meat 60

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Texas

This is a group letter from some Dallas men who love men. First of all, we want to say right off the bat that you are the only magazine in our opinion (other than Colt, sometimes) that features real men as opposed to pretty boys. The first time one of us brought the mag back from San Francisco, the guys in the bar here nearly went wild poring over it. We'd never seen a magazine like it; hard, husky, more mature men with hair on their faces and on their bodies. Just what the other mags don't have. This was a need that had gone unfulfilled for way too long. We like your publication so much we wanted to answer your survey question on page one (BEAR4). By a vote of 5 to 2 we say that "bear" does not have to equal "beard", provided that the non-bearded man has lots of body hair. Obviously, a man with both would be best, and a man with neither would be a waste of time, but most of us feel we'd rather see a clean-shaven or moustached man with lots and lots of body hair than a bearded man with less body hair. By a vote of 7 to 0, we say we'd like BEAR to show us more men with really hairy backs as well as hairy chests (the 2 who voted for beards just want them to have beards also.) BEAR4 wasn't quite up to snuff regarding body hair. We think future issues could be better still if you actively searched out very hairy men, bearded or non-bearded, instead of just bearded men. We think many men

would feel this way. We can tell you that in Dallas bars, at least, it's the hairy bodied men that get the attention. We want to support what you're doing. We've agreed to promise to spring for 7 full subscriptions if the next couple of issues have some really hairy bears, especially hairy backs, upper arms, sides, etc. There are enough magazines for smoothies. Dare to be even more different. Thanks for listening.

New Jersey

It's encouraging to learn that someone still takes the needs of us excessively hirsute types seriously; especially when those needs include finding and corresponding with similarly furry men.

New York

Just bought the last issue to complete my set. Great magazine! One thing: could we have models with more body hair? I'd hate to see BEAR become just like all the other magazines. I doubt it would: the beards and maturity of models already sets it apart. Find some furry ones and you'll make a great magazine even better.

P.S. A hairy back makes a man a beast! Any chance of finding any?

San Francisco

Please delete the two addresses above and use our new one. Also remove our two ads. Attached is a new one. Though we've known each other nearly four years, we ac-

usually connected through one of our ads and have been thoroughly enjoying each other since last October. Thanks for your publication!

Toronto, Canada

Enclosed is my renewal check. I think your mag is absolutely great! Not only am I turned on by bearded men (obviously) but the guys in your mags are real lookin' dudes not plastic "model" types. Here's to those great bearded guys you keep finding.

San Francisco

For me, BEAR=BEARD. The "D" is silent.

Illinois

Give me a beard and a belly any day.

New York

I recently received an introductory copy of BEAR (issue 4) and found it very hot! Enclosed please find my check for a year's worth of pleasure. I am a very hairy man, 31, 5'10", 160, who is turned on by chunky hairy men, the hairier the better—backs, shoulders, chests, especially! Up till now I have not found a true outlet for my interest. Your quality publication fills that vacuum. I'm not into thin hairless boys, no matter how big their muscles or dicks are. Real men with meat on their bones: "that's the ticket."

Pasadena

At last there is relief for those of us who churn their crotches for the

likes of mature Daddy-O's. Gordon instigated several cases of gut-wrenching load throwing. Hopefully more of his type will be upcoming.

New York

You guys deserve kudos! BEAR just keeps getting bigger and better. Number 5 is the best yet. You've proven that old business maxim about listening to your customers if you want to grow and thrive. I'm especially glad to see that almost readers agree that "bear" doesn't have to mean "beard" if the guy is good and hairy, and b) requests for even hairier men are dominating your mailbag. Let me add my voice to that chorus! Extreme hairiness is the one thing I can think of that would make BEAR even better than it is now.

Washington

I'm all for bearded models. Here's why. Bearishness is a state of mind. A real bear is ruff-n-ready, but he's also friendly, funky and laid-back. He ambles rather than races. He paws rather than pinches. He's so butch he doesn't know NOT to be affectionate. You don't need a beard to be that way, but people like that often have beards. People are attracted to beards because they expect a sweet, butch guy behind the beard. Hairiness is just hairiness. Attraction to hairy bodies is not the same as attraction to beards because there is no implied personality just a fetish. I think readers are

Letters

interested in people, not bodies. Keep the beards and don't let the magazine be taken over by readers who are only interested in body fur.

Wisconsin

You came up with some real hot and hairy studs in this issue (BEAR 5). That Raven is a winner. Handsome, hung and...well, he could be hairier but two out of three isn't bad. Just looking at his photos get me aroused, but that is the purpose. And you are succeeding.

Calgary

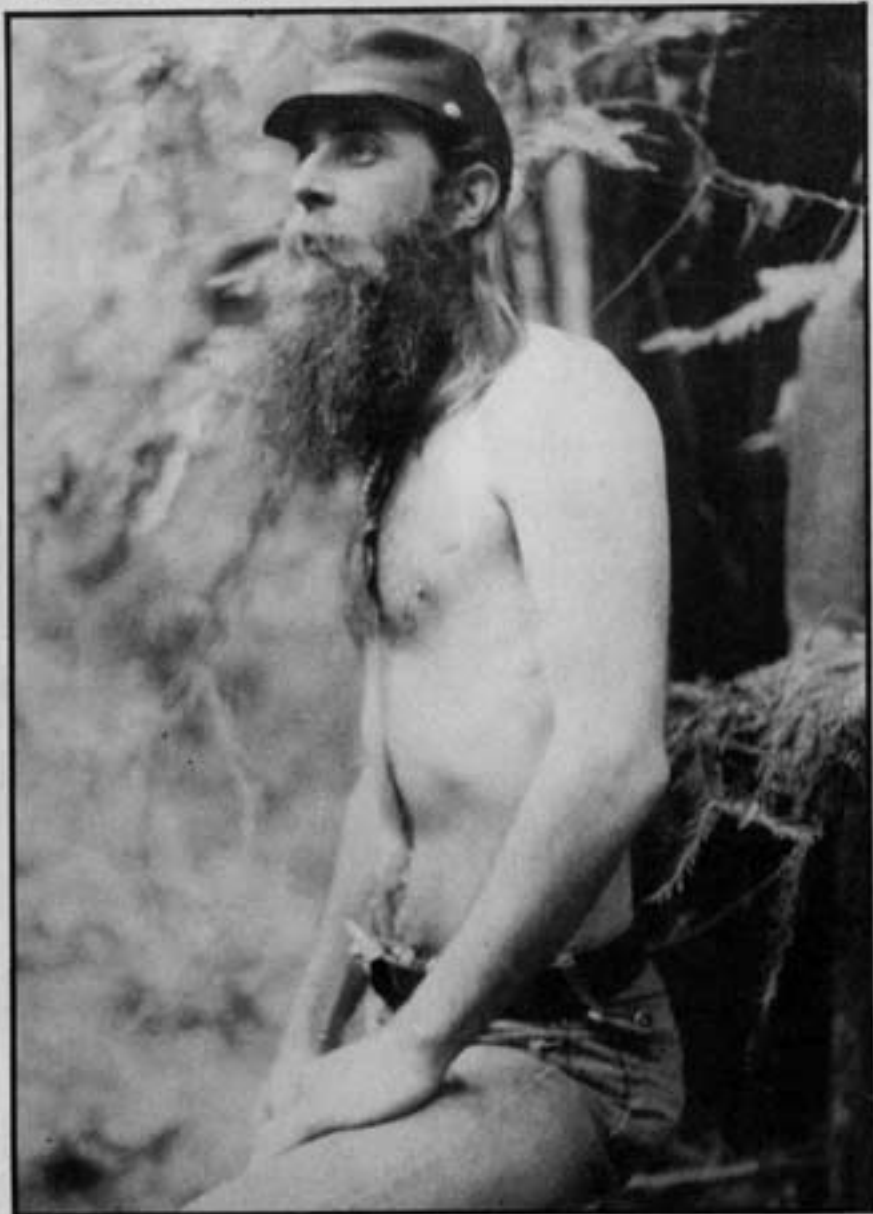
We can all see beards every day but very rarely do we see the hairy men because most of the time they have their shirts on. Is it too early for you to branch out with a special edition just for hairy men? I wonder if there is an interest among your readers for a way to identify they are BEAR readers: a pin perhaps? (*How about our BEAR Tee and Sweat Shirts?*) Congratulations on the continued improvement in size, content and appearance.



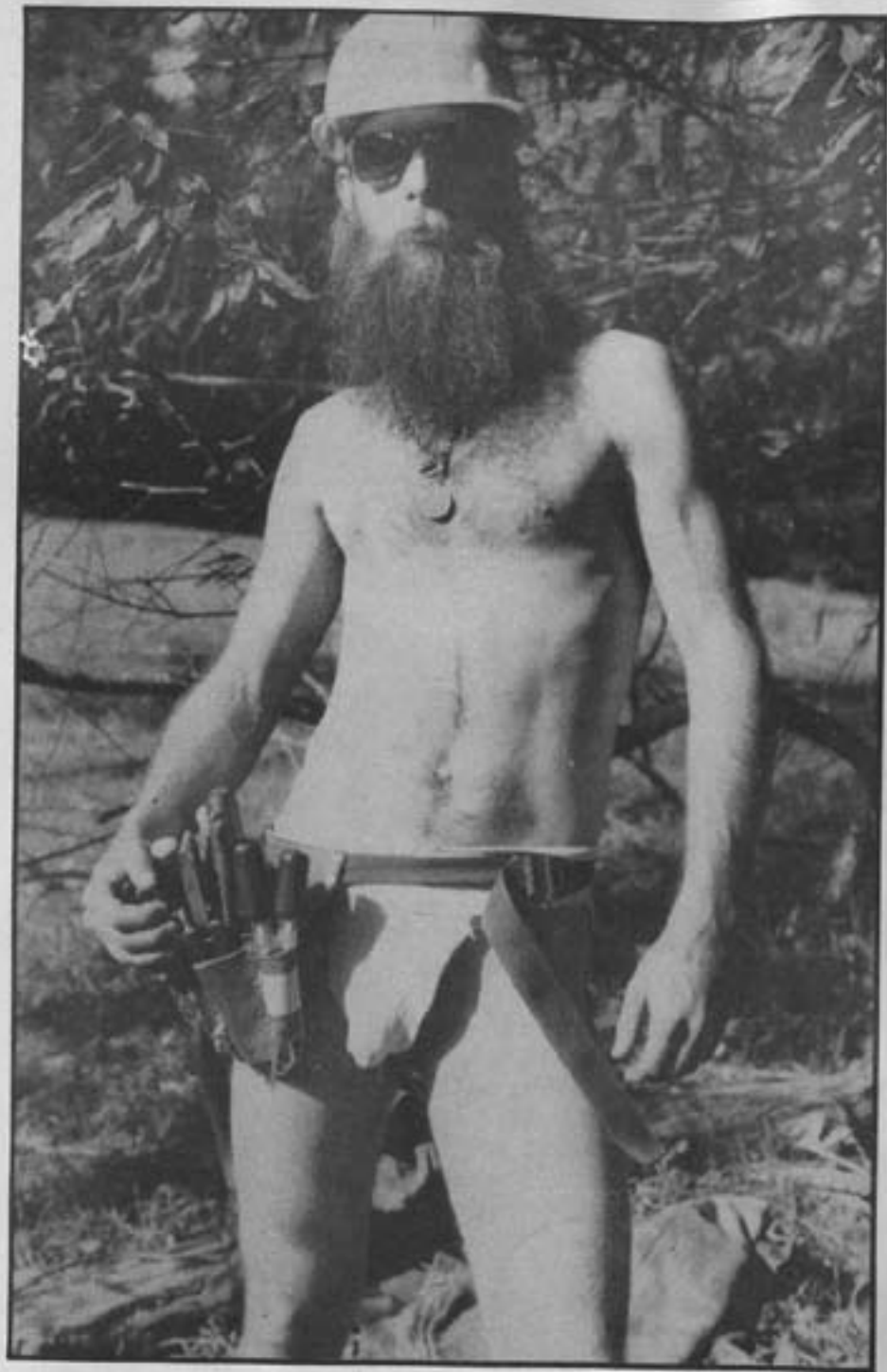
PHOTO BY PETER MOMENT

WOOFER

(Woofers won Longest Beard at BEAR Week-end's Beard Contest)



Photos by M. Jay



BEAR 8





BEAR 10



BEAR II

ANIMAL HANDLER

Fiction by
Jay Shaffer

Coxe stands and stares at me. I just brought him some news he didn't want to hear. Something about one of the lions. Nothing important. Just another pain-in-the-ass problem in the middle of a long, hot day. Coxe stares and I stare back. The man makes me uneasy. I don't think I know what else to do.

The ads all call him a lion tamer. That's bullshit. He's an animal handler, just like me, but he looks the part and the suckers and the rubes just eat it up. His hair looks like a lion's mane, long and gold and sweeping up off his forehead to his shoulders. The scars on his face came from 'Nam, but they might as well be clawmark slashes from the way they cross his nose. His beard is thick and square and it glints like copper wire in the dim light inside the barn. Put a bullwhip in one hand and a thick leash chain in the other, wrap his hard, heavy muscles in a tight khaki uniform, and damned if he doesn't look just like a great white hunter when he's strutting his stuff and working his cats.

When he's standing alone though, like now, he looks more like a lion than a man who controls them. His shirt is soaked with midday sweat. It stretches open, unbuttoned across a chest that looks like Africa—all hard, unforgiving mounds, sun-burned and covered with a mat of hair the color of long-baked grass. His eyes glow an inhuman yellow. He never relaxes. He always looks ready to spring.

He makes me nervous. Very nervous. I don't think I've ever known

why. I don't know why now....any more than I know why I'm throwing a rod.

"Come on, Coxe," I say, to break my own tension, "I don't make the messages up. I just deliver them." I try to smile,

Instead I fly backward. Jesus. I hear my head crack against the old rotten wood of the side of the stall. I feel my knuckles smack against the uprights on either side of where I hit, sliding down them and picking up splinters. I smell the raw-steak scent of blood in my nose and taste it, salty in my mouth. I see animal fury in Coxe's snarl. I wonder if I'm going to die.

The fucker hit me. I guess he was ready to spring, after all.

I finish sliding down the wall and end up with my butt in a crate of watermelons waiting around for the elephants' dinner. I don't know what's going on. I don't wipe my face. I don't shake my head. I don't move. I don't dare. Coxe is still coming at me and I have just come in my pants.

Coxe grabs me by the front of my shirt. I hope he can't see the wet spot in my crotch. He yanks me up onto my feet. He stares at me. I stare back dazed. He lets go slowly, forcing himself to relax and taking the time to make sure I can stand. He shakes his lion's-maned head.

"Fuckin' smartass," he grunts. He clenches and releases his fist. He turns away. "I'll take care of it," he says, walking out of the barn. "Go get yourself cleaned up."

That's it? Shit. I don't even know what I did to deserve to get punched. I damn sure don't know why...oh, shit. I stumble down the row of pens and into the cramped, dingy crapper. Cold water feels good on my face. I strip off my shirt and fill the sink, stuff my head down into it and snort to clear my nose. I stand up and shower myself with my hands, letting the cool wetness slosh down the pelt on my own chest and soak into the front of my jeans. I brush my hair out of my eyes with my fingers. I feel dizzy. I suck water back out of my moustache and let it drip down through three days' beard stubble and off the end of my chin. I brush back my hair again. I look at my-

self in the mirror, arms raised, chest wide: no match for Coxe, but not hardly small potatoes. I watch my eyes as I turn my head to bury my face in one armpit. I lick sweat out from under my arms. I suck sink water out of my pit hairs. I rub my crotch up against the sink. Damn. Feels good. I can't believe I came like that. I'm ready to come again. My face hurts like fuck. I don't care. I forget about the hunks of wood slicing under the skin of my fingers. I just want to rub my crotch and suck my sweat and come like I just came for Coxe.

A knock comes on the door instead. Heavy-handed pounding. Coxe's voice.

"Hey Maxwell. Hey." He pounds, and yells. "HEY." I open the door. Coxe looks at me. Stares. "You okay?" He won't apologize. I'm not surprised.

"Yeah. Sure," I say, and reach back for my shirt. "Yeah. I'm fine." What the fuck does he want now? "What did you pelt me for, anyway?"

"You got smart. You're new. Don't get smart."

"Right," I say. "Yeah. Well-whatever." I stick my hands through both armholes and pull the shirt over my head.

"Just don't get smart. Here," he says, shoving a pitchfork my way handle first. Even so, I flinch. "Muck out the stalls." He turns again and walks away.

"Sir, yessir," I mutter under my breath as he passes through the door

ANIMAL HANDLER (cont.)

and out into the sunshine. Then I start mucking out the stalls.

Coxe and his cats work the afternoon shows. He usually does. We all know the routine and the cats don't really belong to anybody but the company, but Coxe is what the public wants, so Coxe they all usually get. When it finally gets dark and it starts to cool down he hands the last show over to one of the others and walks one big old lion down to the barn.

Everyone else has gone home for the night. In three or four hours Coxe and the third guy and I will bring all of the cats back in from the show ring and bed them down on fresh straw for the night. Lions stink. The raw horsemeat we feed them draws flies. We spend all of our time on stage or cleaning up. I guess I don't mind the cleaning. Even when Coxe gets the glory before he drops off the cats like a ton of baggage. Like now.

Everyone else has gone home for the night. Coxe and the big cat walk in. I open a stall door and set out a pan of meat. Coxe lets the cat off his chain. The lion he walked back is old and arthritic, but he still goes for meat like he'd killed it himself. He roars once; a big powerful, earthshaking noise. Then he settles his snout in and snarls and starts mangling his dinner. Coxe and I shut the stall door behind him. We watch him eat. Coxe puts his hand on my shoulder.

Everyone else has gone home for the night. Still, this feels real fuck-

in' strange. Coxe never touches anybody. Nobody except his cats. Never a man, except to punch him. Coxe is touching me now. Rubbing my shoulders. Massaging my neck. Reaching up under my chin from behind and turning me to face him. Lifting my face with his other hand.

Wrapping the lion's collar, twice, around my neck. Thumbing the catch closed. Dropping the lead chain down between his body and mine. Staring at me. I stare back. I don't know what else to do.

Coxe starts to talk, in a low, soothing voice. "I saw you today, kid. I saw what you did. I know what you want. You don't know it—but I do. I know what you want and I know what you need and I know what I need and I know they're the same. Don't talk. You can't talk. Just keep me in mind now, kid. I'll take care of it. I'll take care of everything."

He reaches out for the lead chain and pulls it down just enough to make me stoop. "Face the stall," he says. I can just barely hear him. I follow his lead. He wraps the chain loosely around a stall slat. He touches my head. I won't move. I understand.

He walks around shutting the barn doors and windows. Everyone else has gone home for the night. There's only Coxe and me and the lion.

Coxe brings rope when he walks back up to me. He ties my wrists to each other and to the top slat of

the stall. He turns my head with his hand and holds my gaze with his eyes. He makes me watch him strip.

There is one light on somewhere inside the barn. It shows him off better than sunshine. The fur on his chest covers all of his belly, spring out as he slips off his shirt. It covers his shoulders and back. It moves like a lion's pelt when he stretches his muscles the way that a cat does right after a nap. It wraps over the tops of his feet when he takes off his boots and stuffs his socks in my mouth. It flows up and out of his pants when he peels them off, facing away from me now so I see how it mats in the crack of his ass. It lets loose the scent of a long day's sweat when he bends over, that ass right up next to my face, to slip those pants all the way off. It carpets his huge calves, his wide and heavy thighs. It glitters in the one-bulb light when he stands and turns and lets me see his dick, his man's dick not like any cat's because it's blunt and it climbs up his belly in a long, full curve starting on top of two hair-covered balls and ending almost at his navel. It's everywhere.

The fucker is covered with gold-copper hair. I am so hard I could scream. I think about it when he leans back and pulls out a knife from his pants.

Coxe turns towards me. His cockhead waves from side to side. He motions for me to shut my eyes. For some bizarre reason I do. The

lion has stopped eating. It sounds like he's come up to watch. I can hear him. Close. I can smell him. I can feel the blade of that knife and my back. I'm getting dizzy again. I feel like coming. Coxe slices up, ripping the shirt off my back. The lion squats and lets loose a stream of piss at my feet. Coxe drops the knife. He unbuckles my belt and pulls down my pants. The lion squirts again and stops. Coxe grabs my hard dick and both of my nuts in one huge paw and mashes them. I scream into his socks. Coxe lifts up one of my feet, strips off the boot and yanks off the pants leg. The lion sounds bored; I hear him snort and pad away. Coxe strips my other foot. He leaves me like that. Naked. Ass-up. Eyes closed. Alone.

Waiting.

I don't know for how long. I am ready for his hands when he touches me again. I smell the lion. I smell Coxe. I smell my own sweat. I feel the smooth strokes of Coxe's calloused palms, everywhere on my back, my chest, my arms, my ass, my legs. I feel the hairs he pulls out, one at a time, from my ass and the back of my legs.

I feel the openhanded, backhanded, doublehanded slaps he lands on every part of my body. I feel those smacks growing in strength and in speed. I feel myself getting close. I feel myself letting go of everything I thought was real while I leaned over from the waist and push my bare butt back into a huge lion of a

ANIMAL HANDLER (cont.)

man who is beating the crap out of me.

Coxe will take care of everything.

He spits on my back. Huge gobs. He spits down my ass. He comes up close. The carpet on his legs crushes into mine. The fur on his belly and his chest sticks with sweat to my back. The hair on his huge hands rubs up and down my ass and spreads me wide. The pelt on his forearms writhes over his muscles as he clamps himself around me and shoves his cock into me up to my throat.

The man fucks me. He grabs and holds and pulls himself in. He stands and leans back and thrusts. He grunts and sweats and howls. He gives himself space for full swings and beats the fuck out of my ass. He presses me down and hangs me from my arms. He snorts in my ear. He grabs my dick and nuts again and he mauls me the way the lion mauled his meat. He bites me.

He punches me. He bruises me. He hurts so fucking good.

The lion roars. Coxe roars. I bellow something into the sock gag. Coxe speeds up everything. He soaks us both with sweat. He reeks of animal power. He crushes the hair on his body against me, clamps the breath out of my chest, fastens his jaw on the back of my neck and pulls us both over the edge.

The flood of his come up my ass is relentless. Hot, hard, spasming shots, rapid-fire, again and again and again. My own come shoots out to

splatter on wood, on concrete, on straw with a sweet, burning pain that starts up under my belly and makes my dick feel like a hose. We jerk together, hanging from my wrists, slamming into each other and working ourselves 'til we're dry.

We gasp and pant. The fur around me keeps me warm even as my sweat cools. Coxe relaxes. We both breathe deep. Coxe stands just slightly, lifting me with him, leaving his cock up my ass. He chews on one ear. He fills me again. A hot day's worth of long-held piss flows up into my ass like a river. I cramp and I writhe and I try to ease my bruises. I let go a stream of my own. My piss shoots out after my come, sluicing it down off the wood, from what I hear; splattering the concrete and sinking down into the straw.

Coxe puts his hands on the cheeks of my ass. He squeezes them together and slides his fucker out. He lets me know without words that I'll hold what he's left in me until he tells me differently. He reaches one hand around and opens my eyes with his fingertips. He stands beside me, covered in golden hair and sweat and my desire. He reaches up with his knife and pulls my face into one armpit as he cuts the ropes and lets me stand. He places my hand at my sides. He steadies me.

He takes the lead chain and walks me up and down the barn, his load sloshing deep in my guts, moving exactly the way he does when he's

leading one of the cats. His muscles are large, and tight. He is ready to spring. His pelt catches the light, accenting every move. I am hard again already.

Coxe leads me into an empty stall. Backs me into a corner. Motions me to squat. Nods.

I open my ass. The man's come and his piss and my own load of shit spew out in a hot, muddy mess at my feet. I am almost done when he steps up close, to force his cock into my mouth, force his eyes into my soul, and slap me backhand across the face. I come without touching myself, once again. He lets me finish before he turns to walk out of the stall, closing the gate behind him. He leaves it unlocked, but I won't be leaving yet.

Not until he's gone. I understand that now.

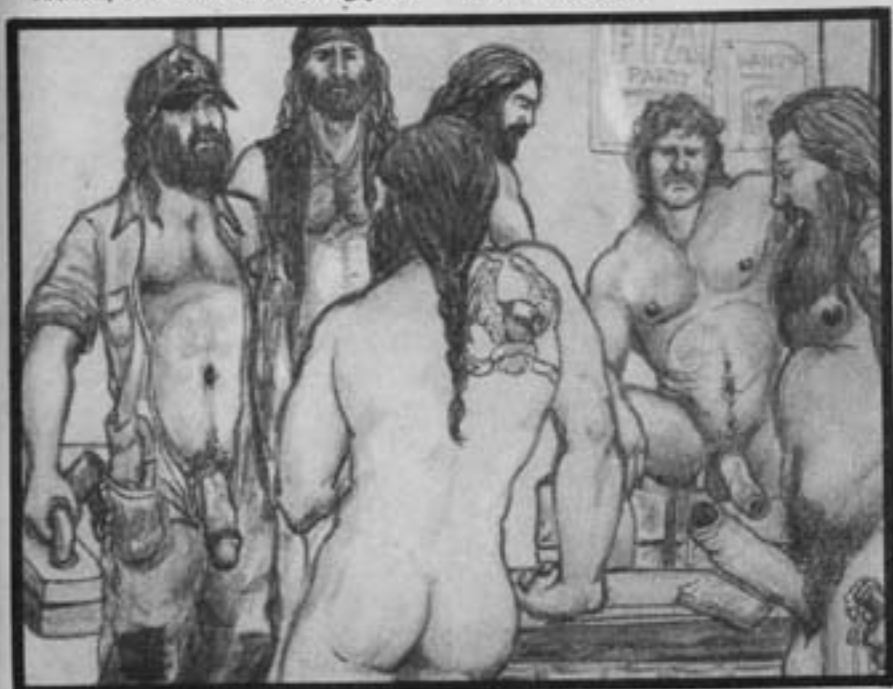
Coxe speaks again, finally, while he dresses right outside my pen.

"Just don't be smart with me kid," he says, sliding one fur-covered leg into his pants. "I'll take care of everything." He tucks his meat into his fly and zips himself up tight.

The lion yawns. Coxe ignores him.

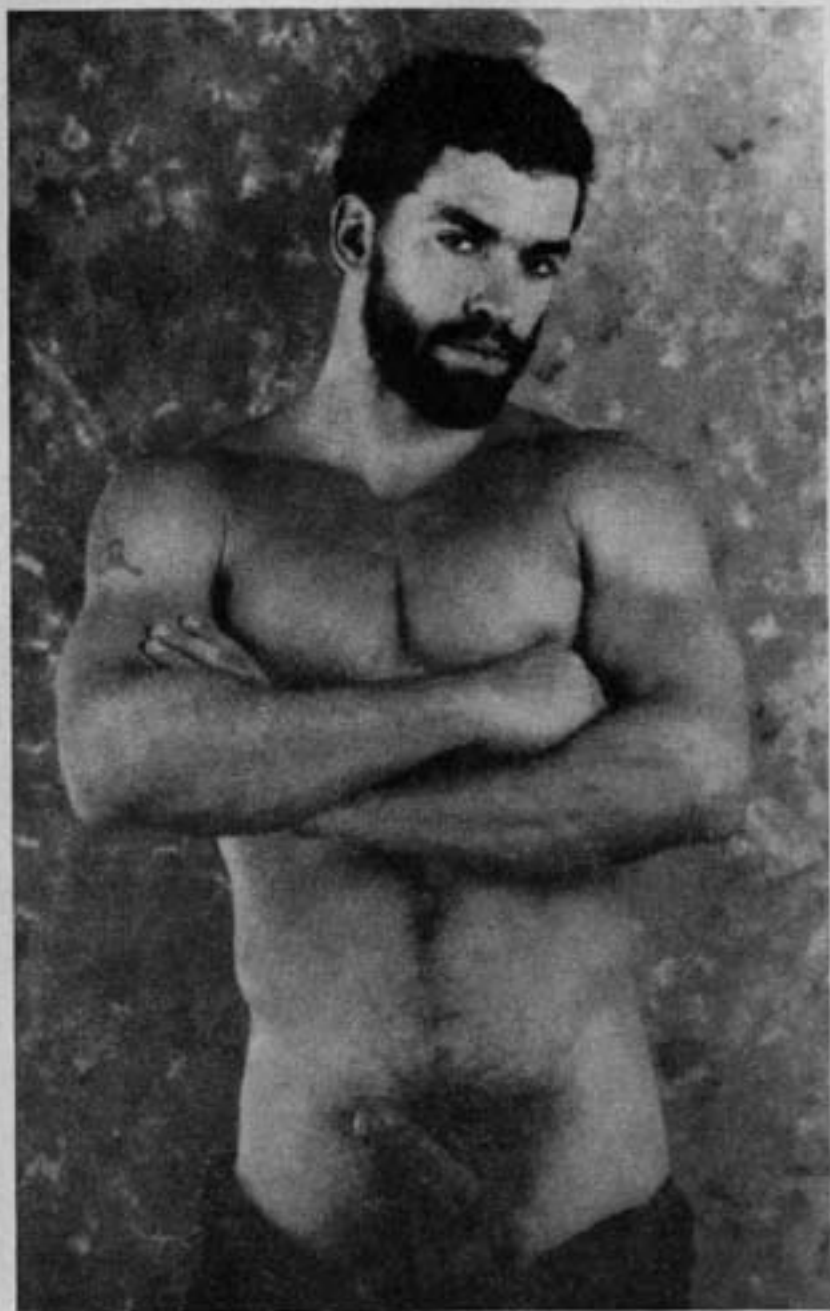
Slides into his shirt and his boots. I still hold his socks in my mouth. He doesn't seem to want them now. I won't offer. Just before he walks away, Coxe leans up against the gate of the stall and brushes his mane back off his face. He stares. I stare back. I still don't know what else to do.

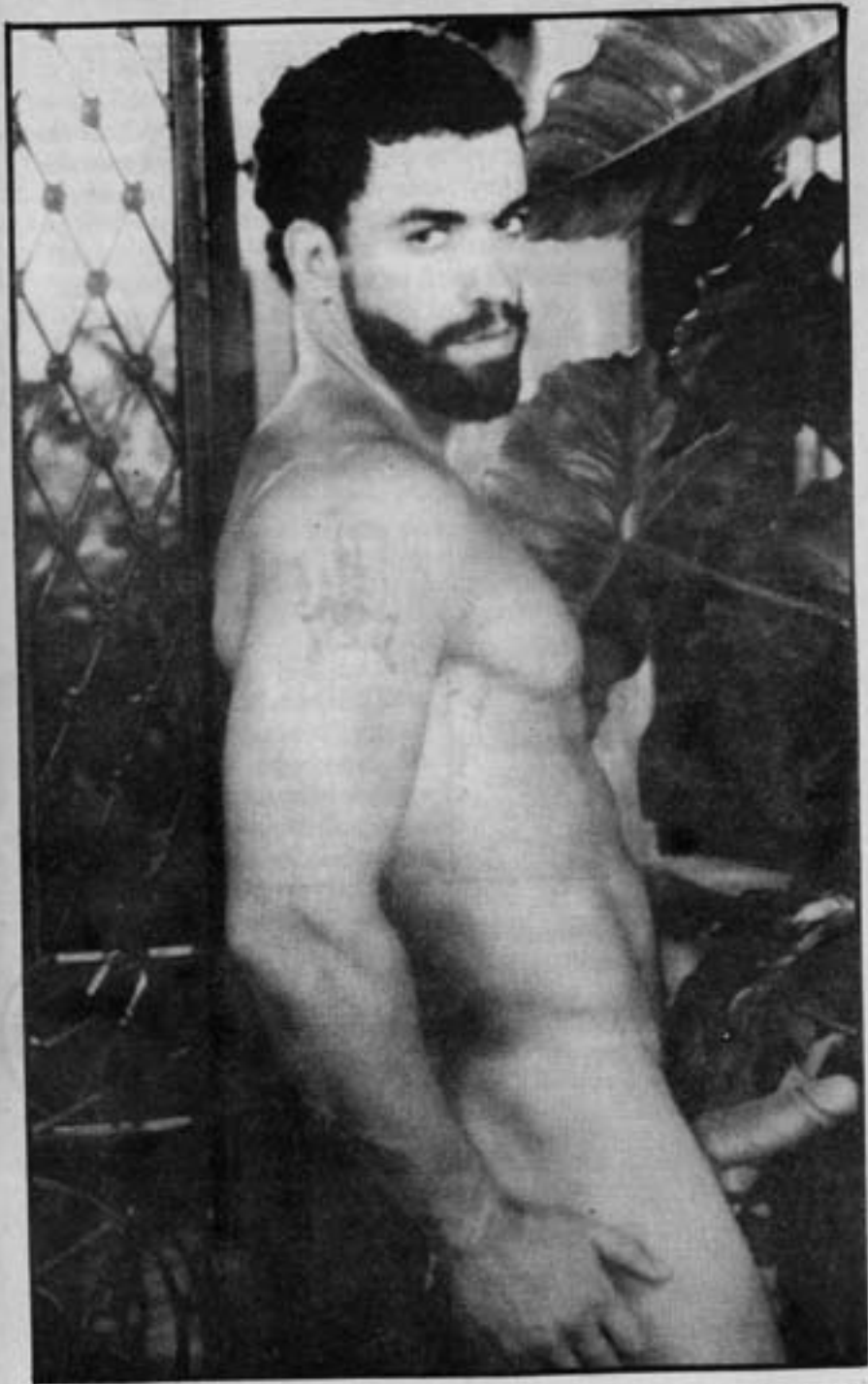
"Yeah," he says at last. "Yeah-I can handle you."



Jorge

Photos by Kristen Björn





BEARS IN MEDIA

MAX MAKES IT BIG!, Altomar Video, 1987.

I like Max Montoya, particularly when he's sporting a beard. For those unfamiliar with him, let me give you a brief outline of this gentlemen's finer features: huge, uncut dick; balding ever so slightly; Latin looks; lean, muscular body. Adam & Company has used Montoya in several of their features.

In this film, Max is a non-English speaking model who is discovered by porn producers and makes it to the big time—the tainted screen. He jacks off for you, he plays with another hot Latin, he fucks a hairless little red head. This action is OK. However the hottest scene occurs near the end of the film, when Max's "screen test" is viewed by executives in a board room at a porn studio. The executives are over 30—Jimmy Gray, the CEO, may be over 55 and they watch Max on a monitor and end up jacking each other off. The "screen test" features Max with a beard, and two or three of the execs are bearded also. These MEN are hard and hairy—I truly wish Altomar had used them more creatively and more frequently.

View *Max Makes It Big*. The men are non-traditional (which in my opinion means hot) and they seem to be enjoying what they're doing.

SLEAZE, A Christopher Rage Film, PM Productions, 1981.

I have a good friend who's a porn producer. He's done it all, seen it all, and likes very little of it. We go out for breakfast a few times a week and after eating, we cruise the newsstands and video rental stores for new "product." I asked him "What are all these PM Production films?"

"Old New York films transferred to video, renamed and recycled. Pretty much garbage and nothing you'd want to look at, dear." I must say that I'm influenced by the opinions of men with experience in the field of erotica. My friend's first job was scrubbing down peepshow walls, and he's been in the field ever since. Anyway, I've avoided these films, even though the boxes intrigued me a helluva lot more than

the work of contemporary pornographers.

I had seen a *Rage* film before. John Rowberry, a fine man and the editor of *Inches*, *Uncut*, and *Studflix*, had lent me *TOILETS* as an example of sexually excessive pornography. I reacted to *TOILETS* similarly to the first time I saw *PSYCHO*: covering my eyes when the action got scary and peeking through my fingers at the film. Oh, it was nasty! But it stirred me. So I decided to ignore my friend's well-intentioned advice and take a chance on *SLEAZE*.

Nostalgia! I had seen *SLEAZE* or one of the dozens of films like it years ago when, on my trips to cities, I'd hang out in gay theaters. These were the films I'd look at when the theater's audience wasn't entertaining menageless hunks on the screen performing sex acts rivaling the action going on in the thea-

ter's bathroom. The B-grade films shot in NY bath houses, sex palaces, and movie theaters.

Scorpio, Daniel Holt, Casey Donovan the men who showed me how accessible sex can be (versus Al Parker, Richard Locke and Bruno who glorified the action).

SLEAZE documents sex clubs in the late 70's-early 80's. Lots of action, lots of actors, lots of anonymous settings. The camera focuses on a couple (or a trio or an orgy) as they begin their romancing, and then jumps to another scene once the action gets hot—a style different from contemporary videos where each scene is edited as a discreet entity. The lighting is more subtle than today's porn and close-ups are few and far between.

SLEAZE is Rage at the beginning of his career: the action is real, the technique is professional, and you get the feeling no one was acting for a motive other than lust. Lots of cocksucking, butt fucking, rimming and JO. A couple performers sported a one- or two-week's growth of facial hair, but no bears in sight.

I'm going to look at more of those old New York films. Between blow-jobs in the toilets, fucks behind the cinerama and handjobs in the aisles, I seem to remember lots of bearded or hairy men mimicking my actions on the screen.

SAN FRANCISCO ORGY

SAN FRANCISCO ORGY is an older video clearly made in the hey-day of the SF bathhouse scene (it proudly proclaims being made in the Animals bathhouse). As such, it may be difficult to locate, but keep your bear eyes peeled for it! Most of the film is unremarkable, but there is one HOT bear in it who goes by the name of Kevin Scott.

Kevin is dark-haired with a trim beard and a heavily furred, well-built chest. He wears nothing but a body harness and chaps, which show off his furry body and nice hunk of dick. The most memorable sequence begins with him trading off cocksucking with a partner. This soon escalates to Kevin dumping his partner into a nearby sling and

throwing him one of the hottest, hardest, most athletic fucks I've ever seen in any video! The camera does tend to linger on Kevin rather than his partner, so you can spend your time jerking off to lots of shots of his sexy beard and hairy, sweaty body. This one sequence alone is well worth the rental of this tape. Heartily recommended. —Furr

NORTHWEST PASSAGE, Adam & Company, 1987.

Many bear lovers have probably seen the ads for Northwest Passage from Adam & Company and immediately started drooling over the box cover: Big Ed. He's a magnificent bear but don't expect to see much of him in the film. You never really see Big Ed getting down with another

BEARS IN MEDIA

er guy (Ed. note: He does give head and a rim job to a body builder in the film); he mainly serves as narrator for the tale to be told.

The last portion of the film holds the most interest for bear lovers. It purports to be a story about Lewis' (as in Lewis and Clark Lewis) first trip into the Louisiana Purchase and his romp with an Indian lad he befriends. Nick Stockwell (Lewis) is a very nicely put together man with a sexy black beard but a hairless body. The kid who plays the Indian lover is clean shaven and hairless. Most of the film is spent on this couple so if you find Lewis hot and can deal with the smooth Indian kid, you might get it off here.

One of my biggest objections to the film is that Lewis shaves off his beard on camera. True he leaves the moustache, but for me, the idea of watching a man ruin such an attractive beard was too painful to endure. I hit the fast forward.

Yes, there are some sexy bearded men in this film, but don't expect to see anywhere near as much of Big Ed as you would hope from the PR. The film is a definite step above William Higgins' and with Adam & Company's tendency to maintain a "model's stable," perhaps we'll get a good hot 'n raunchy scene with Big Ed and another bear-y hunk in a future film. -Furr

SIRCO BEARS, Sirco Video, POB 14425, SF, CA 94114, \$69.95, 1 hr.

Lots of production value, fancy sets, and unfelt and badly spoken dialog does not a good porn movie make. What pulls my trigger is real guys relating to me (or the camera) in an honest-to-god-here-I-am-take-me way. I like Old Reliable's stuff. I like Palm Drive Video. And I may add Sirco to this list.

If you're looking for bearded men, this is not the video for you. One performer is bearded but there's very little footage of his face—the camera centers around his fat, uncut dick. The remaining men generally have fairly hairy chests and 'staches. All have the "guy next door" vs. the porn model look.

Most sequences are solo jack offs with the cameraman occasionally lending a hand. This aspect of the film excited me. There's one cocksucking duo, and one scene with a crew member pissing on one of the performers. Interesting. Actually, the piss scene is the most intense in the film. The actor loves what he's doing and it shows.

The camera work is a little shaky and the lighting could be improved. The film also has a few special effects which I could do without. Give me straight forward lust! However, SIRCO BEARS got me up and off and when the film was over, I wanted MORE.

A Few Words from our Sponsor

I've been doing alot of thinking about the roots of BEAR—it's growth, it's visuals, it's focus. I didn't start BEAR to exclusively be a listing of personals for guys that like hairy/bearded men. Mind you, there's nothing wrong with that, but that's not what the original vision of BEAR was. I also didn't start BEAR to exclusively be a showcase for great photos of naked, bearded men. Jesus, it's fun working with these fellas as well as the guys "back stage" at BEAR Magazine, but that wasn't it either.

I guess I started BEAR because there was no media product out there which addressed my sexual needs and interests as a hairy, bearded, masculine guy who likes similar men. There was nothing out there with personality; nothing which affirmed my existence.

Many of us have heard this statement made by new acquaintances: you don't look gay. No, I don't look like the guys in GQ, Advocate Men, Honecho, and the host of other mass media publications. I prefer 501's over Girbaud jeans; a down vest over a Williwear jacket; a flannel shirt over an Izod. My first new car was a pick-up truck; my second, a 4x4. And although I prefer a few slabs of bacon, scrambled eggs, toast and strong coffee over eggs benedict and fruit compote, I am a man-loving-man.

There's another side to gay media: the side which Drummer, RFD, and The Leather Journal among others capture. You can feel the homomascularity in these publications: I like that. And over the years we have seen the promotion and development of sexual icons for a gay culture in these rags: leather, spirituality, metal, fur, sweat, piss, respect for nature.

I'm not a faery. I'm not a leatherman. I'm not a fashion follower. I'm still not sure what motorcycle clubs do nor do I know who the Empress of San Francisco or Mr. International Leather is. But I do know that there's an aspect of my sexual being and my cultural identity which has seldom been addressed in words, pictures, and film.

A few days ago this stuff was going through my head while I was looking over some of the great letters we receive from you. That same day I received an incredible package of illustrations/gratis from H.K. Tuttle, and was lining up the photo/video shoot for this issue's coverman, Keith (a man who's as nice in person as he is in pictures). In the middle of this high, a friend from the North Country came by. He has mastered the rare art of listening and I needed to talk. "Al," his name is Al. "Look at this stuff—the drawings, the models, the kind words of support. And I'm getting all these requests for back issues which I'm all out of and people are ordering Live Bear. Something's happening."

"Richard, it's the Bear Experience and it's as real as any other movement in gay's men's history. You just happen to be documenting it and putting it together—being at the cutting edge, so to speak." The Bear Experience? This blew me away. What the fuck is the Bear Experience. Then...I got it! For lack of a better term, the Bear Experience is the lifestyle and sexual choices which guys like me—and you!—have made. We haven't bought what's been offered to us by gay media as role models, but we have bought the wider cultural identification of maleness.

And, in my opinion, that's what BEAR Magazine is about.

Al has his shit together, so I asked him the probing question from two issues back, although I knew the answer by now: "Do bears have beards?"

"Sometimes...."



Bear Weekend

Photos by Brahma



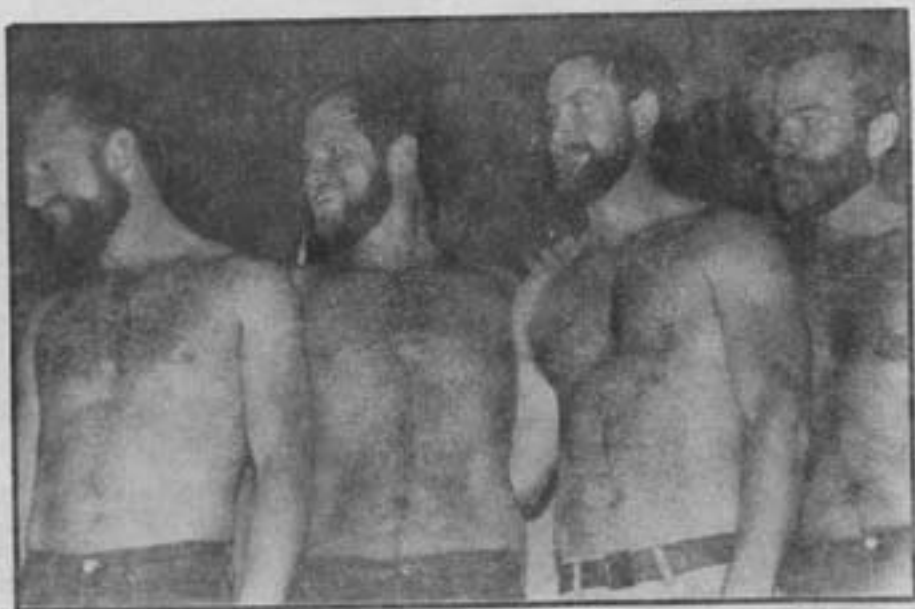
Dear Richard,

I have to write to tell you how much fun I had this past weekend. I attended the party at **My Place**, and the contest at the **Pilsner**. I can't remember the last time I had so much fun or saw so many hot, hairy, hunky men.

It was really exciting to see so many bearded guys all in one spot at the same time! The warm



sulty weather really set the stage, and the atmosphere at both events was extremely open and friendly—after all, we were all there for the same reason! Seems like I talked to a hundred guys—met alot of the models. I hope the huge turnout at both events convinced you to sponsor more of these—soon.





BRUCE LEE
(415)626-4297

Custom Tatooing & Specialty Art



UNCUT HAIRY TRUCKER

From Palm Drive Video's *The Tenderloin Tapes*



Those were the days...

Recently I occasioned upon a yard sale in San Francisco's Castro District. And typical of sales in this gay ghetto, the sellers were hawking old gay porn, as well as the usual electric frying pans, Niagara Falls ashtrays and angora sweaters.

What a feast! I'd forgotten how good the old stuff was. And this got me thinking about why current erotic offerings pale in comparison. Hairy, muscular chests from Colt Studios, hyper-masculine beefcake from Fox, gorgeous teddy bears photographed by Matt Newman. What's happened?

Let me venture a few educated guesses. In the gay magazine business, studios often "trade" photo sets for advertising space. I noted that Colt, Fox, Surge and several other studios had a full page ad in the magazines when their models appeared in a layout. Colt and Fox are still around. However, they don't really need additional names on their mailing lists to prosper in their respective businesses. In other words, they don't need to advertise. Al



Parker's Surge Studio stopped producing a few years ago (although they are starting up again!), and models from this "man's man" porn shop stopped appearing. AIDS has also taken its toll, and many models and photographers are no longer with us.

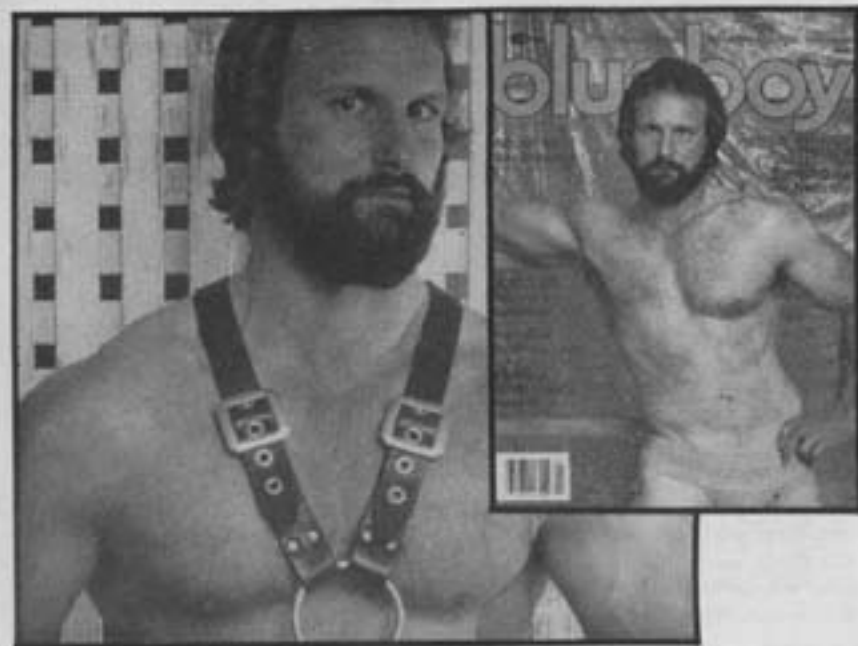
The photography of Fred Bissonnes (*Advocate Men*) and Kristen Björn (the remaining mass market gay magazines) dominates the current market. Both men are friends of **BEAR** and both are exceptionally talented erotic photographers. However, Mr. Bissonnes is *presented* with models by the



editors and art staff of AMen who are heavily influenced by popular video stars: the boys from Catalina, William Higgins, Falcon and Huge Video studios. Take a look at the old one-handed photo books called *Western Man* and the stills from early Falcon (Al Parker, Bruno, etc.) if you want to get an idea of the type of model Bissonnes prefers to shoot. Kristen Björn's models are exceptionally handsome, well-built, and exotic looking. A few facts: 90% are Brazilian body builders (where Mr. Björn resides), most are heterosexual, and most are clean-shaven of face and body. AND it's what the editors want.

And who is selecting the images for our rags? In most cases, the art directors—and the AD for our once-favorite magazines **Honcho** and **Mandate** is a woman. I'm not saying women can't package erotica for gay men: **Drummer** had an excellent female editor and B. Stilskin (a woman hiding behind an initial) produced *Weekend Workout*. However, I'd like to see a man-lovin'-man picking out our JO material. There must be some talented guys out there.

Anyway, here's a look at the way things were. Let's hope to see more of this stuff in the future. (Photo credits: MANDATE, Fox Studio, Surge Studio)



SIGHTINGS: *Seattle*

The Pacific Northwest—visions of snowy, virginal peaks, towering evergreen forests and rugged full-bearded loggers brandishing whipsaws. As always, the idea and the reality do not inevitably coincide, but any visitor to the Northwest, whether in search of beauty bare or simply bear beauty, will not be disappointed.

Seattle, in the northwest corner of the region, offers a convenient urban center from which to explore. Most visitors to Seattle will confine their journeying to the two-mile length of downtown—manageable distance on foot, although bus service in the downtown core area is free. Conveniently, this same itinerary will cover many sites of prime bear interest. We begin in the south with the Kingdome—perhaps the ugliest of all domed stadiums, built on the cheap in 1976. The Kingdome is home to the hapless, unloved Mariners and to the rabidly loved Seahawks; the latter one of the most consistently beard-rich teams in the NFL.

Immediately to the north of the Kingdome is the Pioneer Square district, for many years the Bohemian and gay district of Seattle. The gay population has long since decamped, but all the frenzied yupification of local merchants have not eliminated entirely the crustiness of the district. The bear fancier will note the splendid abundance of bearded businessmen of all ages in Seattle's financial district. The high percentage of early gray-haired and gray-bearded men is striking—possibly a legacy of the high Scandinavian influx among early settlers.

Farther afield are sites of additional bear-interest, though less accessible to the visitor with limited time at his disposal. Shilshole Marina, on the northwest shore of the city isthmus, is a forest of masts and rigging, a fair haven for weekend 'salts.' The Chittenden Locks are another marine highlight. Friendly furry crews on tramp steamers bound for Alaska chat easily with bystanders as their vessels slowly rise or sink behind the enormous iron gates. The University of Washington district in the northeast sec-

tor features bearded young and old.

Gay Seattle roosts on Capitol Hill, a sharp elevation immediately to the east of the downtown area. Here or near here are most of the thirty-odd bars and gay-oriented businesses. The *Seattle Eagle* (314 E. Pike) is the self-styled leather center of the city. A few of the bartenders are bearded, but are trimmed to the point of topiary. The mood is cool and predatory. Friendlier and perhaps even more beard-oriented is Hombres (1413 14th Avenue; one block south of Pike and 14th), a Western-theme tavern. Jimmy, a roly-poly bear of extreme furriness, acts as a main bartender and encourages others with similar pelts out of their dens. The *Elite* (622 Broadway East) attracts a good weekend afternoon crowd with many hirsute customers—though equally many hopeless screaming bar-flics.

And what about burly loggers? Best not to look for them on Capitol Hill, but in the small towns and county seats of the Olympic Peninsula. No cafe is without its ponderous grubby bears, talking of happier days, and behind the wheel of virtually every logging truck the daring eye catches a glimpse of deep-forest beard, dark and arresting under the gleam of a tin hardhat.

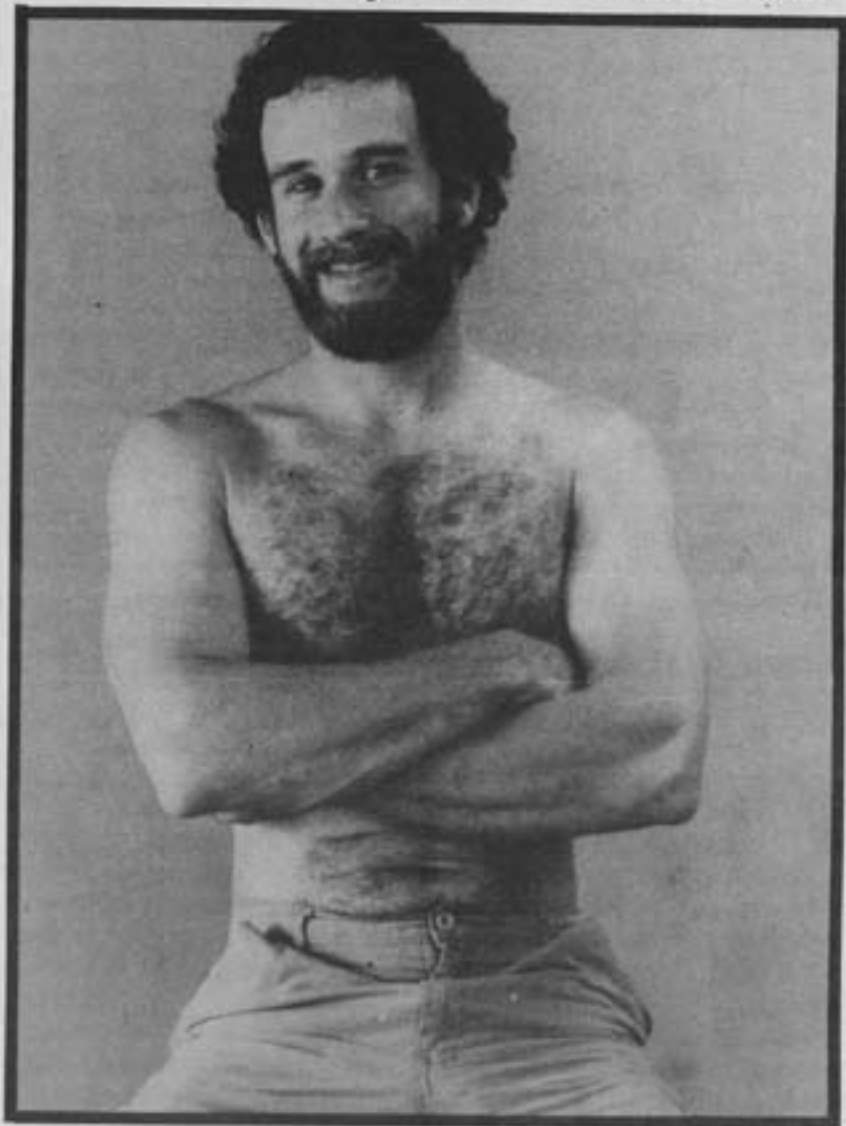
ALM, Seattle, WA.



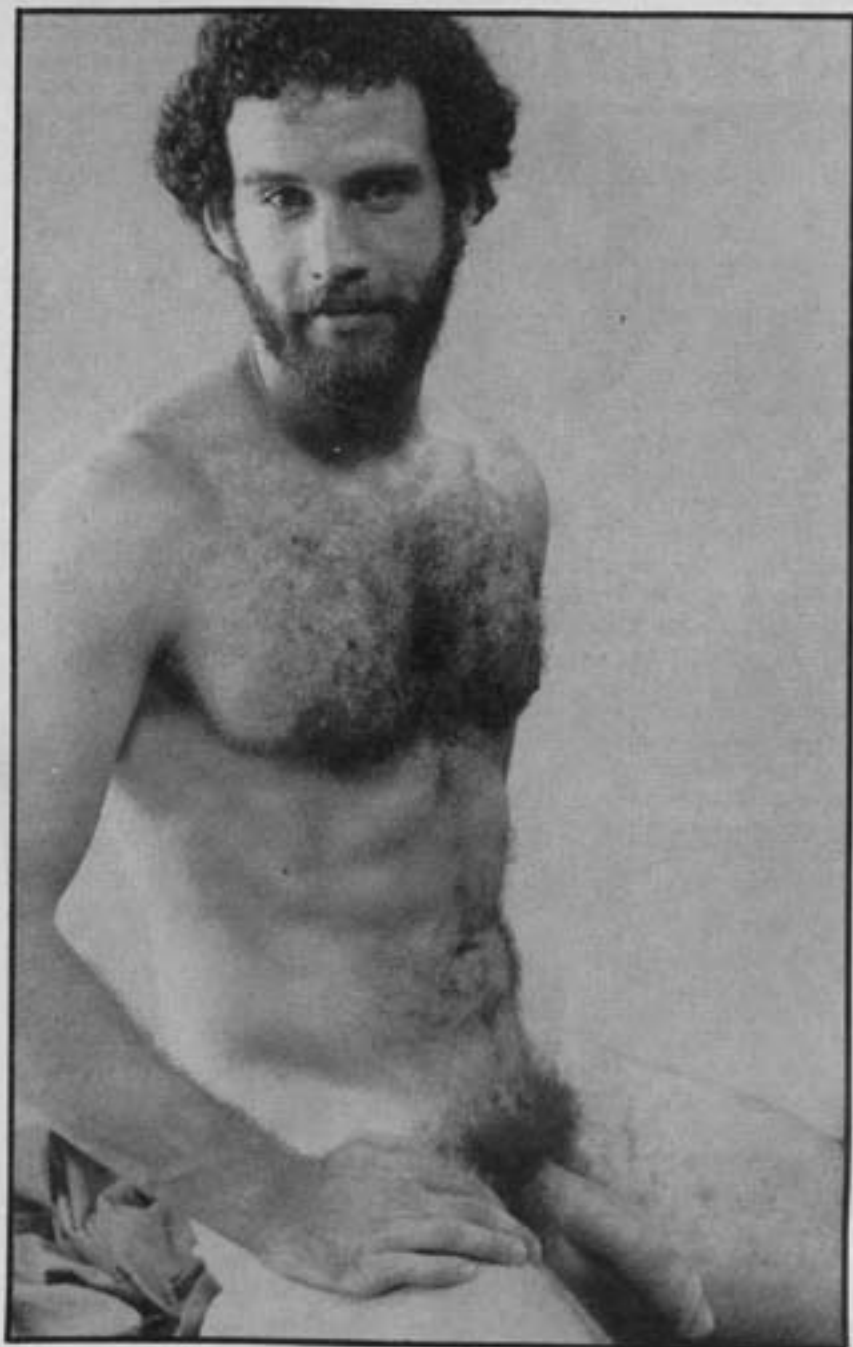
Tell us about your town, city, state, region. Stores, bars, restaurants, tearooms, rest stops, and parks are all fair game for sightings. Send 'em in to COA, 2215R Market-148, SF, CA 94114.

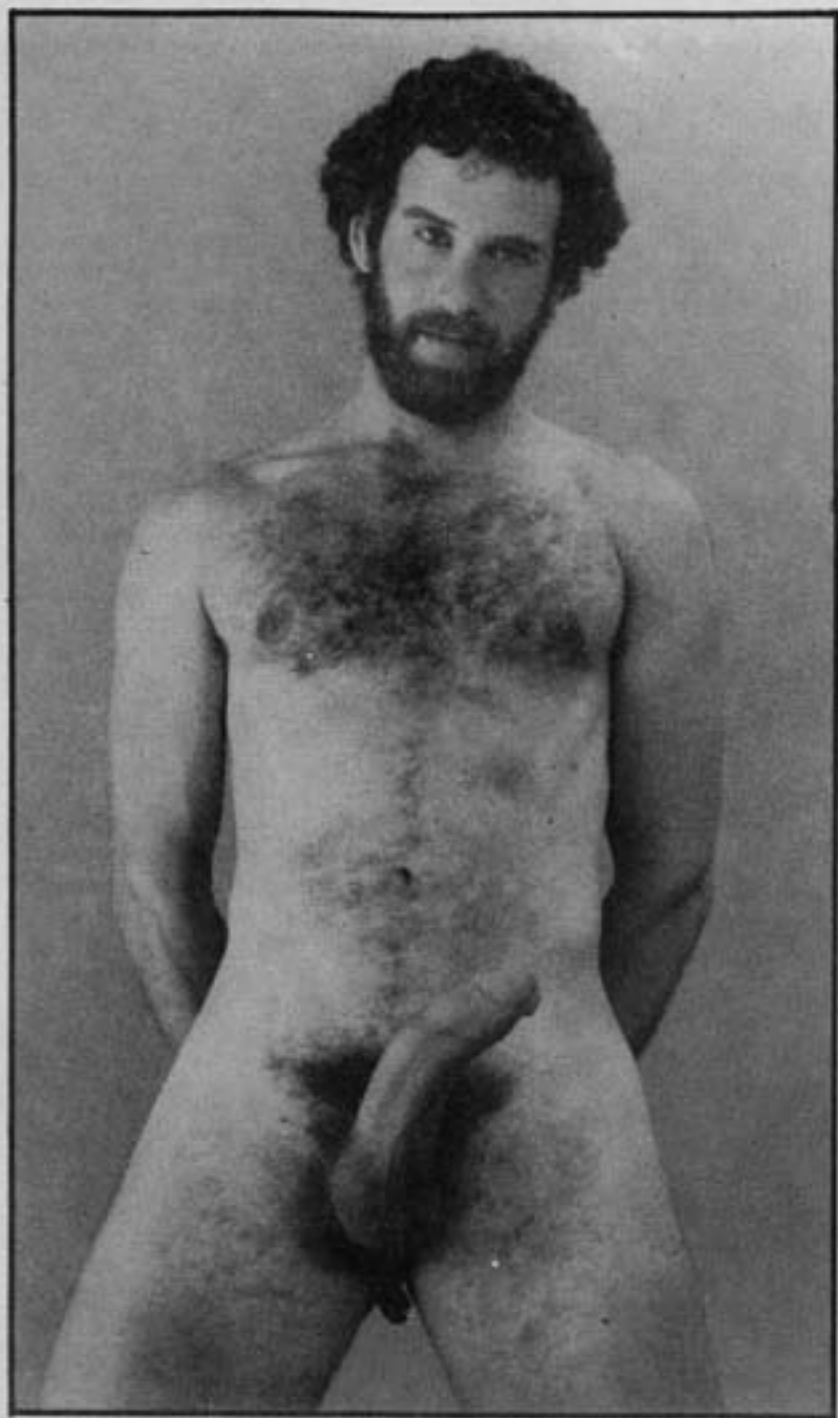
Keith Bryant

Photos by Brahma



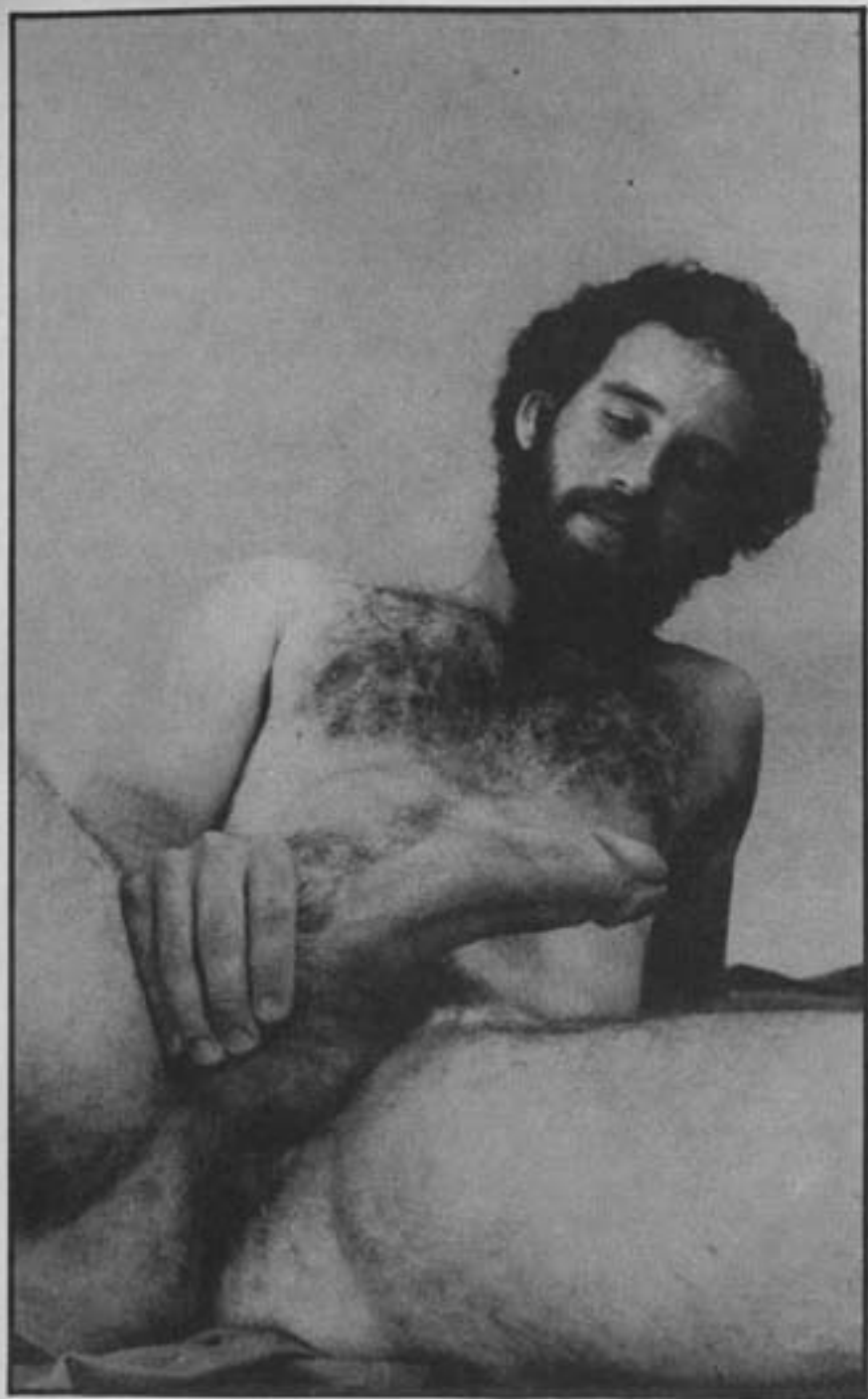
For an even more intimate look at Keith, order the *Keith Bryant* BEAR SHOTS video. Watch the actual Brahma Studio photo session for this lay-out, as well as a climaxing JO. Only \$24.95 for 30 minutes. Specify format.











BEAR 36

BEAR SHOTS!!!

BEAR SHOTS!!! is our collection of 30 minute videos featuring some of our favorite actors and action. Many of the guys have appeared in **BEAR** before, although some are appearing in this series for the first time. Each tape is \$24.95, plus \$3.50 postage per tape.

Order your tape by MODEL's NAME and send it on in to COA, 2215R Market St., #148, San Francisco, CA 94114.



KEITH BRYANT

Keith, the cover of **BEAR** #6, is bearded, hairy, hung and handsome. This tape is actual footage from his photo session with Brahma Studio. A real intimate look a great looking model.

Pro Wrestler **CHRIS COLT**

with Guest Fluffer **RAFAEL** plus **RAFAEL** Solo

We got a call from a former model who had just fucked around with World Champion wrestler Chris Colt. Chris saw **BEAR** on his nightstand and asked how he could pose bare for **BEAR**. Rafael, our popular model from **BEAR** 2 was visiting while Chris was being taped and decided to join in. We then did a dynamic solo with Rafael.



**R.P. McMANN &
GARY BROWN**

Lovers of beefy, bearded men will get off on this performance. McMann smokes a cool cigar while showing off his chest, dick and butthole.

Richard, BEAR's editor, and Scott, his partner in sleaze, discovered Gary Brown in a Tenderloin bar slurping down a brew. They threw him in the pick-up, took him to the studio, bought him a six pack, and had him put on a hot JO show. This man is tough and 100% for real.

**MIKE
KLOUBEC
&
VIGILANTE**

...appear in later versions of the bearded JO feature **LIVE BEAR!**



We're giving you an opportunity to purchase their scenes separately. Mike settles down with a newspaper, then begins massaging his groin, strips down and whacks out a heavy load.

Vigilante is a cigar smoker who puffs away while yanking on his pierced tits, dick and navel. He also does a scene which would interest water sports enthusiasts and other connoisseurs of masculine smut.

Night Heat

by Bill

"I don't know why I'm even going in here," Tom thought to himself as he opened the door of the Leather Jacket, a local levi/leather bar. "This isn't the usual type of place I end up at, but it's late, I'm horny and there's always lots of action at this place!"

Tom was in good shape for a man of 36. At 5'8" tall with a stocky build, Tom was proud of his well-developed chest, thickly covered with dark, coarse hair which trailed down over his tight abdomen and disappeared into his 501's.

The Leather Jacket was dark, smoky, noisy and crowded with a variety of hunky-looking guys in leather or levis. He bought a beer and walked over to an open spot near the door which led to the secluded backyard area. As Tom settled back to watch the action he noted that occasionally people drifted out of the bar and into the back yard.

He lit a cigarette. Scanning the bar, he noticed one guy across the room staring at him. It was difficult to tell what he looked like since he was partly in shadow. The other man stepped into the light it was Steve!, the new foreman at Tom's plant. "Wow," thought Tom, "I've always suspected; Steve is single, lives in the 'right' neighborhood and always dressed well in clothes just a bit on the tight side to show off his muscular build. Does he look hot in leather!"

Steve was 38, about 6'1" and 175 pounds of solid muscles from hours of workouts at the gym. He wore leather pants, black boots and an open vest, exposing one of the hairiest chests Tom had ever seen. He approached Tom and winked, keeping his steely gaze intact. "I just can't believe this," Tom said as Steve

stopped next to him. He looked into Steve's piercing gray eyes, "it's like a wet dream come true." Steve laughed.

"I can see," as he reached down and felt Tom's growing bulge. "I think you're one of the hottest looking guys I've ever worked for," Tom said, "and I really love that hairy chest of yours!" He reached over and ran his fingers through Steve's thick pelt of chest hair. Tom gave in to one of his fantasies and nuzzled his head into Steve's neck, his lips pulling at the hair at the base of Steve's neck, as the big man continued to fondle him.

"Let's go out back," Tom whispered. Steve squeezed Tom's cock in agreement. The dimly lit yard area was surrounded by a solid, high fence and had a few tables and chairs. Near the brick barbecue, two men were in the shadows. One was totally nude and the other dressed only in chaps open in the rear. As "Chaps" eagerly sucked the standing guy, "Nude" pushed the other's head up and down on his big, hard cock. Tom's cock swelled in his jeans as he watched them, and when he reached over to Steve's leather pants, found his partner just as excited. Steve walked over to a small table in the corner, where the fence met the building, and took off his leather vest. His muscular torso made Tom's eyes widen in anticipation. Not only was the foreman muscular but also very

Night Heat by Bill (cont.)

hairy from abdomen and chest on up over his shoulders and upper arms down around onto his back. The hair was dark and sexy against the big man's tanned body and was nearly as thick on his back as on his chest. As Tom took off his own vest and put it next to Steve's, his body showed the thick covering of chest and stomach hair which disappeared into his jeans, but none on his back. The two men embraced and hugged, grinding their hairy chests together. Tom greedily ran his fingers over Steve's furry back. Their faces drew together and met, their lips and tongues locked in eager hunger.

Steve broke the kiss and moved a step back from Tom. He sank to his knees and quickly unbuttoned the 501's, then pushed them down around Tom's knees. As his lips drew close to the stiff cock in front of him, his tongue darted out and lightly caressed the tip. Tom put one hand on Steve's shoulder and the other behind his head.

"Do it now," he growled in low guttural tones and Steve eagerly swallowed the cock to its base, backed away, and sank down on it again and again. Tom leaned back against the table and moaned. The warm night air and the soft moans from the other couple made Steve's action that much more sensual.

Steve released his cock and, looking up, said, "Fuck me! I'm hot and want to feel your cock filling me!" His unbuttoned leather pants were pushed down around his booted feet as he stood and leaned over the table. Tom moved behind the hairy man, spit into his hand and rubbed it

into his ass. After slicking up his own cock with spit, Tom pushed the cock head against Steve's hairy, pulsing hole. He slowly leaned forward against Steve, and his hot cock slid all the way in as Steve opened up to him.

"Boy, does this feel good," Tom thought. "Your ass is so tight, so hot, so hungry!"

"Yeah man," Steve encouraged. "Put it into me! Your cock is so big and feels so great!"

Thrusting deep into his foreman's ass with every stroke, Tom leaned his own body forward and ran his hands over Steve's hairy back and shoulders, then around his nipples which he squeezed between his fingers. With every thrust from Tom's cock, Steve's ass rose to meet it, Tom's hairy balls banging against his ass. Tom's pace quickened and he pulled harder against Steve's nipples. His hips thrust faster and faster until he knew he was cumming; then after ramming his cock all the way in, he pulled out and shot his hot load of thick cum all over Steve's hairy back and all the way to his shoulders.

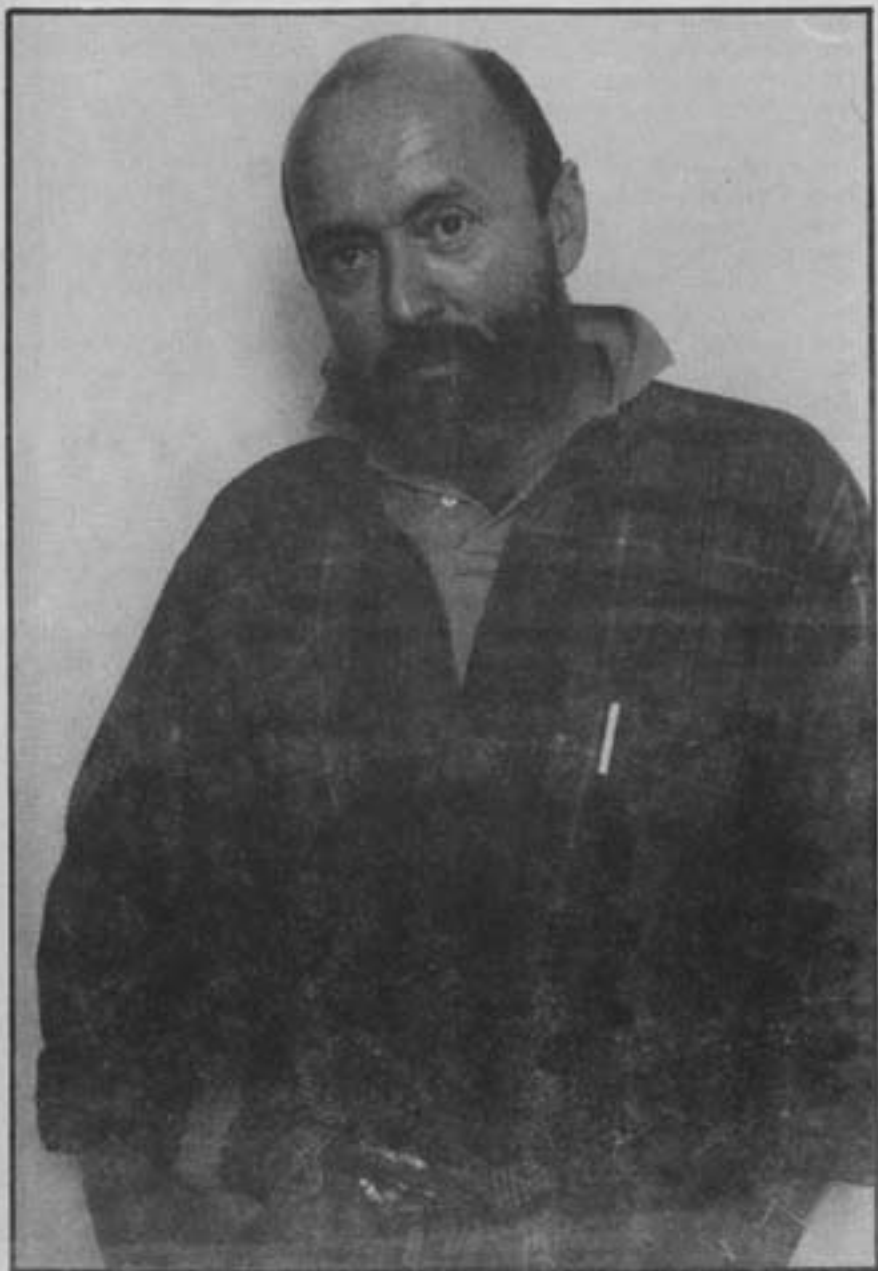
"Wow, that was great!" Steve gasped.

"Yeah," Tom replied. "You sure are one hot, hairy stud. We should work together again, don't you think?"

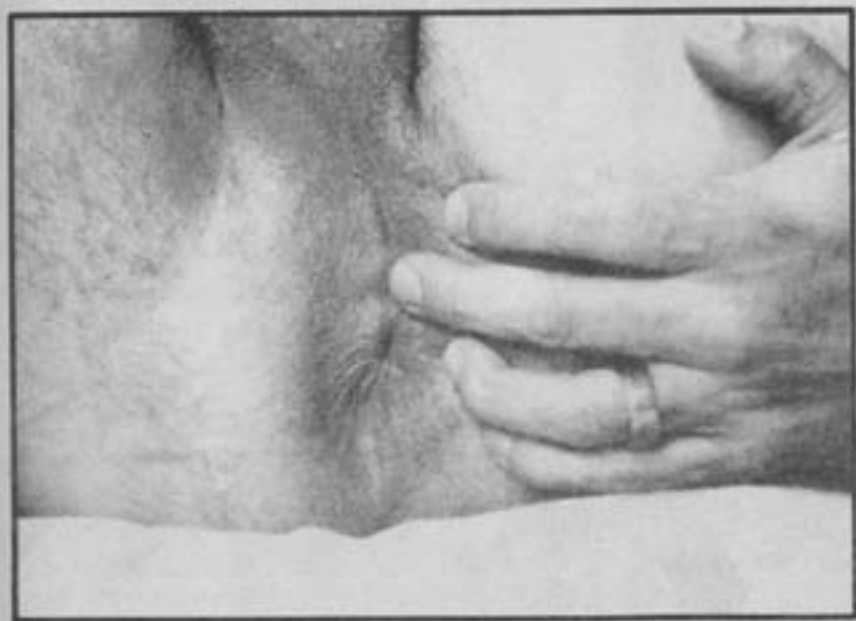
"The sooner the better," Steve said. "Would you like to come to my place for a night cap?"

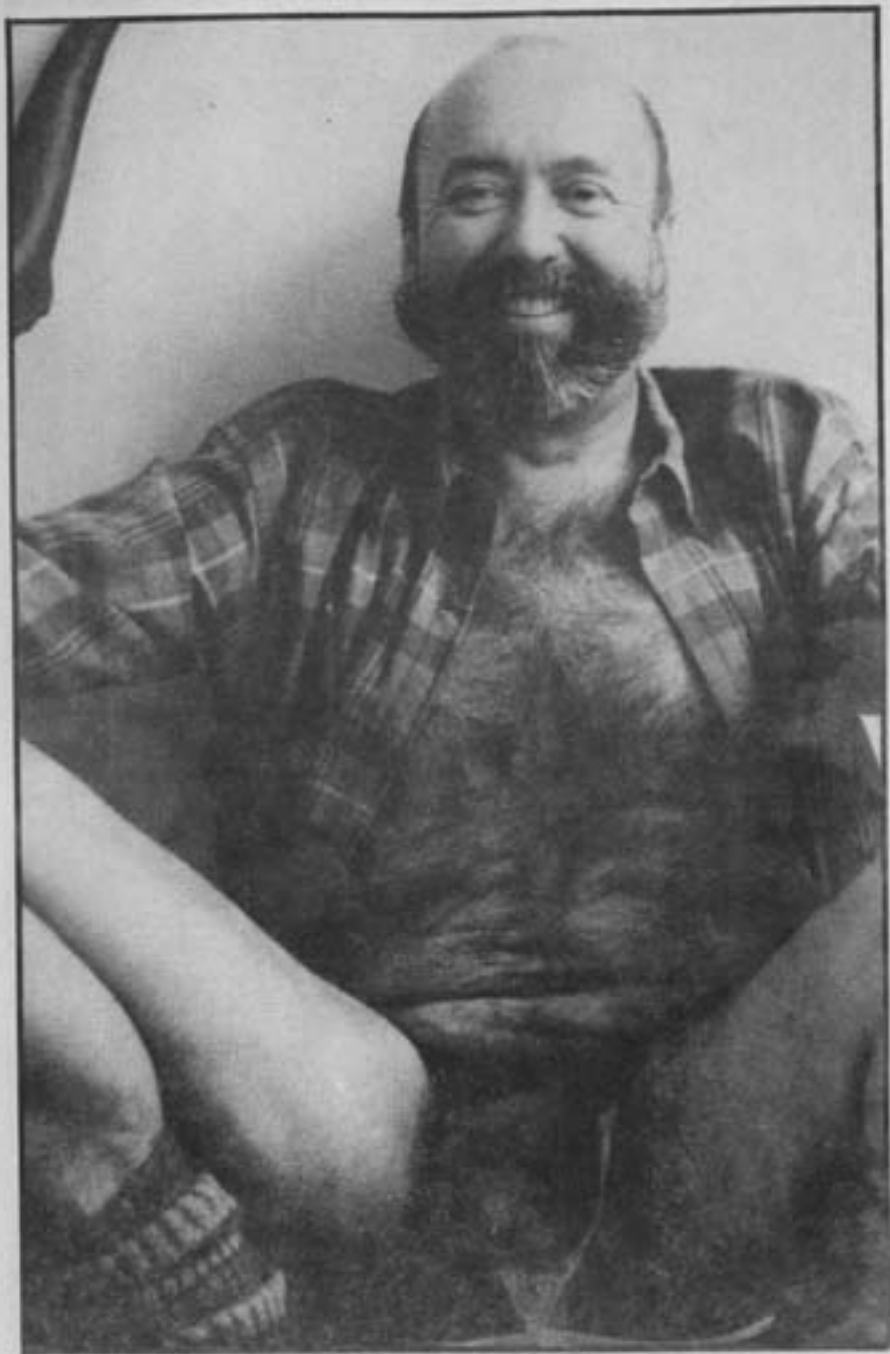
"Sure!" Tom said with a grin, and they both dressed and walked into the bar with an arm around each other's shoulder. ●

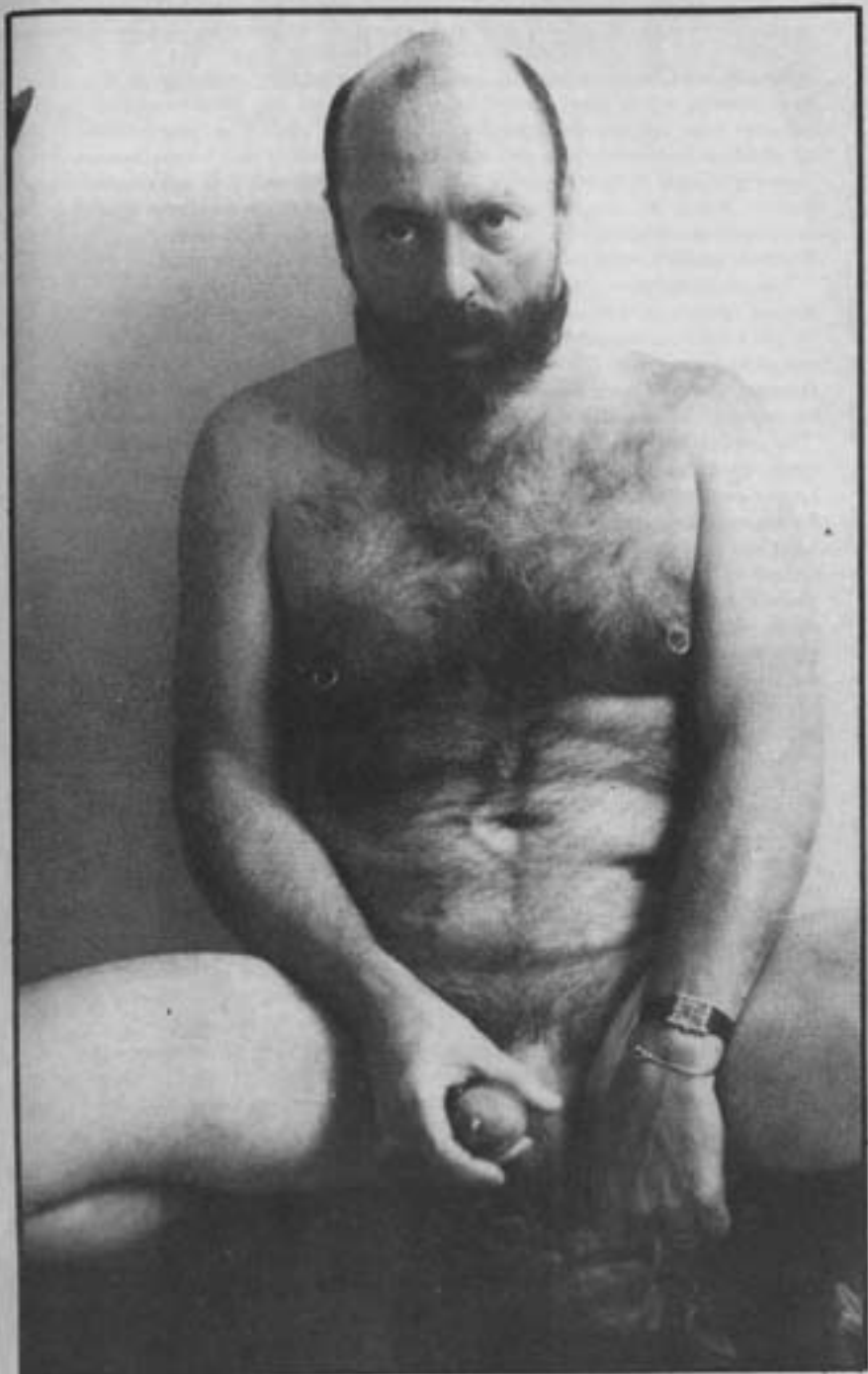
Christopher











DesiderBEARata

Go grizzly amid the bears and lairs, and remember what furry comfort there may be in grabbing a pelt thereof. Avoid hairless men unless they are bear-spirited and don't mind combing their teeth after currying your coat. The "bear necessity" of life is bear lust in your own heart and in the heart of bear bounty hunters.

Speak glowingly of those hairier than yourself and heed well their color-coded hankies. Avoid bear traps like electrolysis. Remember that a rendezvous with two lovers on a bearskin does not necessarily a three-bears idyll make.

Wherever possible write your 800-BEAR hotline number on toilet walls.

Be comforted that in the jaded face of beardless fucking and despite the plucked fortunes of time, somewhere in Iowa a chicken is turning into a cub. Do not a cub-scout master become. Unless you are willing to consume up to two packs a day. Walk on all fours but walk erect. Exercise caution in your affairs, especially with those closest to you: that hairless dildo you live with, for instance. Be assured that a walk through a backroom bar will wet your paws.

Fall not into the ural therefore: you will soak your hairballs. Thankfully surrender the things of twinks: tweezers, size 28 Levi's, and deodorized armpits. Let not poppers substitute for the heavy hit of mansweat. Write personal ads for bears: tattooed, uncut, built like brick shithouses, whatever. Seek hairy butt-holes and ye shall find. Worship annually at the Mr. Golden Bear Bodybuilding Contest at the California State Fair. Meanwhile, for a good time, mirror-fuck yourself, harden in hand: groom your coat, curry your hairy thighs and butt, stroke your furry chest, and pray for a miracle of a hairy back and shoulders. Take bruin heart amid the deepening gloom that big, low-swinging bear balls and thick, ursine foreskin are somewhere dripping bear grease for you to lick. Cruise the wilds where bears shit in the woods. Reflect that whatever is the shortage of bears in your location, bears are not an endangered species. Bears are simply the rarest of the rare.

You are a animal of the universe, whether you are cub, bear, or hairless bear groomer. Living "bear" is a state of mind. Relax. Remember, protected under the constellation of the Great Bear, that behind the cosmos, there is no great mystery only a couple of big-hairy-deal joke books. Therefore, make peace with your Master, whatever you consider Him to be: hirsute caveman who likes Eugene O'Neill's American classic, *The Hairy Ape*, as much as the musical, *Hair*; or bear-bellied, grizzly Harley-daddy with upholstered punchfucker knuckles; or hairy linebacker college stud with coarse hair pouring over the neck of his football jersey. Visualize your ideal bear. Be mindful that what you are looking for is looking for you!

With all its bruncherie talk of gyms, real estate, rising consciousness, and bear markets, the shaved world continues to fuck up. Hug your teddy. Be happy. Do what you must and call it by the best name possible: bearable. Drink unflavored gelatin daily to increase the growth of your fur. Dream of black bears, and blond, and red. Know when to growl and when to purr. Try not to drool. Above all, remember that animals grow hairier as they mature. Bear up! Be thankful you appreciate husky, balding, polar bears as much as furry cubs. No matter how hairy or hairless you are, the incredible lightness of being bear is in your head. Keep your bearings. Be thankful you were ever cuddled in the first place.

©1988 Jack Fritscher

BEARS IN HEAT

PERSONALS



Bears In Heat

Alabama

GWM, 34, 6'1", 190, handsome, muscular, athletic, masculine, healthy, intelligent. Black hairy arms, chest, belly, pits. Seeks attractive lean to muscular hairy guys for meetings, phone, relationship. Travels frequently and into sports, reading, politics, entertainment, exchanging photos. Versatile and uninhibited. Into Gr, Fr, sweat, verbal, pits, tits, ass. Thom, 3018 Bryant Rd., Mobile, AL 36605. (12)

Alaska

GWM, 35, 5'11", 185, uncut, always horny. Covered with brown hair. Wants JO correspondence, possible meetings and photo exchange with hairy bears. Love 69, tit work, nudity, some SM. Have underwear fetish. Can be your obedient, furry sex slave. Dave, Box 73118, Fairbanks, AK 99707. See DAVE FROM ALASKA'S PICTURE. (07)

Arizona

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. Relationship desired with right bear. NO DRUGS. I'm horny, lovable and hungry for bears. Wes Travis, 3549 Fairmount, Tucson, AZ 85716 (602)323-8359. (11)

Bearded cub, 30, 5'8", 150 lbs. Wants self-confident Daddy Bear for monogamous relationship. Likes tall, bearded, hairy types in good shape, 35+. Baldness a plus. Into bikers and moderate night scene and/

or quiet evenings at home. Arizona area please. Send photo with letter. Will respond with same. Kurt, 1521 N. Ft. Valley Rd., Flagstaff, AZ 86001. (07)

California

Wanna play with/fuck butt? Get your dick played with/sucked? Party bear, 5'7", 175 lbs., chunky, bearded, plenty hairy, wants masculine go-for-it type guy for fun time. Call (415)552-2974. Make date/leave number. (07)

Bearded couple, 23 and 26, cut and uncut. Both hairy. Seeking similar couples or singles for fun. For more info call (418)225-5746 or write to MWR, 70 Crocker Court #202, San Jose, CA 95111. Photo appreciated. (07)

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

R U AN H MAN? Hot, handsome, healthy, hunky, horny, moustached WM couple, early 30's. Into safe sucking. Looking for hot, handsome, healthy, hunky, horny, hung moustached WM who like to lay back. Husky and hairy enjoyed but not required. Photo and phone for instant action. 2215R Market St. #232, SF, CA 94114. (06)

If you are a bearded man who feels good about himself, and your cock twitches at the thought of a hot, bald, bushy-bearded cuddler who goes for all those good natural smells and tastes to be found in a fellow bear's pits and crotch, then let's sniff each

other out. Phone number gets a quick response but all letters answered. Stew, Suite 167, POB 410990, SF, CA 94141-0990. (06)

Silvering fox, 50, straight grey fur, 175, 6', hung, straight pubic 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 alot thru the whole country. Live in SE Bay. Dan, 6395 Marguerite Dr., Newark, CA 94560 (11)

Any other vegetarian bears out there? Handsome, bearded, 30's, Italian, S.F. cultured, now live in the country. Clean and sober a plus! Send photo to Tony, P.O. Box 7971, Santa Cruz, CA 95061. (09)

6', 195 lbs., 42, beard, hairy chest, uncut, husky. Like to meet other bears with oral interests. JJJ, POB 421263, SF, CA 94142. See JJJ FROM SAN FRANCISCO'S PICTURE. (06)

René from BEAR3 is looking to meet other horny, hairy bears. Also looking for a possible relationship with the right person. René, 1855 Kearny St., #714, SF, CA 94133. (07)

SF. Short, dark, masculine, Italian, 39, sincere, discreet, hairy, balding, well-endowed, uncut. Looking for similar men in good mental and physical shape. Hirsute, well hung a plus. Hairy Blacks welcome. Write Angelo at COA, Box 02 or SEE ANGELO FROM SF'S PICTURE.

Want to meet, hold, cuddle, love all

over. Know how to please big, heavy, hairy men. WM, 51, 5'10", 180 lbs., S/P hair, not very hairy. Any age, endowment size unimportant. Richard Ramsey, 100 Edmonds Rd., Redwood City, CA 94062. (415)364-9726. (06)

WRASSLIN' BEAR WANTS GRAPPLIN' GORILLA!

35, 5'8", 150 lb., stocky but solid, strong, tough, dark, bearded, very hairy Wrasslin' BEAR wants super-hairy Grapplin' Gorilla, same size or bigger, into rough, hard-hitting, down 'n dirty bear-on-bear brawling! No holds barred, no blows barred, no bullshit. Have mats here in my cave. Brave enough to put your hairy butt on the line? I am! Other safe, furry action likely. (415) 885-3218 or write Wrasslin' Bear, 1475 Polk St., Box 54, SF, CA 94109. C'mon Gorilla, let's fight for it! SEE WRASSLIN' BEAR FROM SAN FRANCISCO'S PICTURE. (12)

Hot man, masculine, educated, 38, blue, brown, 6', 185. Beard, very hairy, hairy ass. Love getting fucked by men with thick, long cocks, the bigger and fatter the better. Generally shy but very enthusiastic in bed. Fr as preliminary. Love creative sex, dirty talk, TT, but especially deep, endless fucks. Write J. at POB 6852, SF, CA 94101. (08)

Horny little bear with very hairy chest, stomach, ass and legs. Moustache. Looking for slim or muscular hairy men for hot safe sex, affection, maybe more. I'm attractive, in good shape, 5'4", 130 lbs., young-looking 40's, professional. GrP, FrA/P, JO and..... (415)832-1254. (09)

Bears In Heat

Black cub, 5'11", 180 lbs., black hair, brown eyes, seeks dirty bearded biker-type Daddy for relationship. Lite SM, cuddling, kissing, leather, boots, BD. Beer, grass, amyl. All replies answered. Write Ricky, 236 West Portal Ave. #320, SF, CA 94127. (12)

HEAD

Duos/groups/parties. Non-profit. Western US network. Interested buddy? Send a SASE to SBB, 584 Castro #395, SF, CA 94114. (06)

Daddy Bear Wants Man-Cub Me: GWM, 43, 6'2", 220 lbs., bald, beard, belly. Yca: GM, 25-40's, height, build, race not important, bearded. Us: committed to growing a permanent relationship dedicated to sharing, loving, nurturing, enjoying. Non-smokers/druggers/boozers. Employed, stable, real. SF area please. D. Bear, 9 Powhattan, SF, CA 94110. (12)

I'm Raphael from BEAR2 and would like to meet people who'd like to meet me. (415)626-4594. (12)

BEAR LOOKING FOR BEAR

GM, 32, 5'9", 190 lbs., hairy body, beard and 'stache. Black hair and brown eyes. Lightly tattooed. Looking for a long term relationship. Like kissing, touching, sucking, fucking, titplay, rimming ass, sweat, arm pits, lots of sex and foreplay. Like good times in and out of bed. Beer, smoke, poppers. Photo/letter/phone. Mike, 734 Larkin #209, SF, CA 94109 (415)673-0359. (12)

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 Tomki, Trinities, 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, 584 Castro, SF, CA 94114. On the road alot-replies not immediate. Messages taken: (415)821-7570. (09)

Prowling Tom Cat with large paws, stealthily awaits hairy, white, cut, proportioned bearded prey who are aggressive, outdoorsy and caring. 30-45, open to dating and possible relationship with WM, 38, bearded, hairy, lt brn/grn, 175, 6'1". Into JO, heavy petting, leather, boots, GrA, who's responsible and aware. Red/blonds get special grooming but all replies answered. Photos welcome. No substances please. Call (415)332-2154 or write T's, Box 5344, SF, CA 94101. (06)

Bearded, hairy chested, good looking 39 year old looking for other hirsutes into heavy oral action. I smoke but don't drink; prefer to avoid substance abusers. Grass OK. Am 6', 190 lbs., with nice cut cock. Prefer Castro area bears, but not exclusive. Reply with letter and photo (will return) to AJB, 407 Sanchez #3180, SF, CA 94114. (06)

WM, 40, 5'9", 180, hairy body, blk/brn, clean shaven. Looking for

bearded, mature men, 35+. Am Fr/P, GrP, AIDS negative. Write Boxholder, POB 4065, SF, CA 94101. (11)

Prof., goodlooking BiWM, 46, hairy average guy seeks men with profuse body hair with lickable pits, suckable nipples and balls, x-thick cock who enjoys prolonged erotic safe sex, cuddling, and being tongued. Show it off in person or via photo. M. Ent., PO Box 3644, Pinedale, CA 93650. SEE M. ENT. FROM PINE-DALE'S PICTURE.

32, 5'9", 165, blond hair, light brown beard, fairly smooth, beautiful blue eyes. Bearded men with hairy bods (the hairier the better) who are also GrA/P, FrA/P and enjoy tit play make me hot and horny! Write Larson, 355 Octavia St., #35, SF, CA 94102. (06)

Attractive bearded 34 y.o. man wants similar type guy to do it all. John (415)929-7276.

Hot, hairy, wild, 36, 6', 160, br/gr, thick 'stache, furry rear, donkey dick. Wants to meet other very hairy men for anything goes encounters. Write Tom, 8033 Sunset Blvd. #842, LA, CA 90046. (08)

Cub 22, seeks other bears for furry fun! 6'2", 160 lbs., brown hair, red/brown beard, FURRY. I'm particularly fond of big/husky men, bikers or backwoods types, but all beards make me hot! Write George at COA Box 04 or call (213)667-0789 [LA #].

Dad bear and cub, both big and burly with BEAR-bellies, bearded, furry,

late 30's, enjoy the company of other bears. "Pop" is balding, 6'2", 260 lbs., green eyes. "Junior" has a flat-top, 6', 240 lbs., cute. Call (213)656-9668. Grrr....

Papa Bear looking for cubs; 43, 5'6", 200 lbs., br/br. 9" cut and THICK. Into a lot of things—you could be one of them! Write with photo to Papa Bear, 5317 Satsuma, N. Hollywood, CA 91601 or call (818)760-7853. Evenings best. No JO calls. SEE PAPA BEAR FROM N. HOLLYWOOD'S PICTURE. (09)

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 Bl. #313, LA, CA 90029.

Hi. I'm looking for a few good polar bears to play with. They must be furry, bearded and on the heavy side (I'm not a chubby chaser). I'm late 40's, bearded, short hair, light brown; also handicapped. Call Bill (213)656-9750.

GWM, 53, 6', 240 seeks chubby men: hairy, beards all pluses. A hug and a kiss and whatever mutual pleasures it leads us to. Photo exchange. G. Wesley, 2110 16th St. Q114, Newport Beach, CA 92663. (12)

Bearded WM, 30, 5'7", 240 lbs., with big beargut would like to meet/correspond with other bears. I am pipe/cigar smoking Dad looking for mature, short (under 5'6"), and hairy bears. Penpals are welcome. Write to Michael at POB 2722, Santa Fe Springs, CA 90670. (08)

Bears In Heat

Hairy, moustache, balding, green eyes, 5'11", 165 lbs., HIV neg., 50 y.o. desires trim, healthy bottom with hairy buns, any race or age. Skip. (213)660-6670. Los Angeles.

Connecticut

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)

Colorado

DENVER. GWM, 27, 5'8", 180, brown/hazel, beard, GrP, non-smoker. Looking for bearded guys under 40 for safe adventures. Long beards a particular turn-on. Hippies, mountain men welcome. Write Brigham at COA, Box 30. (08)

Florida

Sensuous, romantic, Italian. GWM, 27, 5'8", 135 lbs., dark brown hair, brown eyes, beard, balding. FrA/P. Seeks bearded or thickly moustached man with really 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)

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 Box 12.

Georgia

Photographer building portfolio seeks Atlanta area bears. All types considered. Shirtless to nude-limits respected. Send contact info to Jerry Smith, PO Box 250082, Atlanta, GA 30325. Also enjoy photo exchange with others. I'm 5'8", brown hair/eyes, bearded. (09)

30 year old male, 6'1", 210 lbs., brown hair, blue eyes, large chest, some hair, HTLV-3 negative, 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'+ & over 195 lbs., but not a must. Photo/letter to Bill P., Box 404, Stone Mtn., GA 30083. (13)

Novice husky bear seeks buddy. 31 yr., 6', 230 lbs. Hairy face, chest, legs, back.... GLS c/o TRP, 3210 P'tree Rd., #13 Box 100, Atlanta, GA 30305. (07)

Hawaii

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/B, WS, S/M, toys you name it. If you're a healthy, fun-loving top bear, please write to Dave, POB 37233, HON., HI 96837. All letters answered. Recent photo available.

HONOLULU. Sincere, friendly, easy going, 27, bl/br, 5'7", 135, looking for hot men for correspondance,

friendship, photo swap and ???
Hairy chest and body a plus. Send
nude photo. Please hurry! COA Box
21. (06)

Idaho

Two bearded, hairy men (31 and 41)
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 in-
terests. Please reply with letter and
photo and get ours to PO Box 1331,
Sandpoint, Idaho 83864. (06)

Illinois

I'm a 6'4" guy with silver hair, goa-
tee and many interests: outdoors,
camping, canoeing, fishing, reading,
art, etc. Looking for mature (over
35) bearded friends. Grey beards and
beer bellies a plus. If you think
you're interested, call (312)452-
9731, evenings. Ask for Carl. No
phone sex. (11)

Full beard, furry chest, S&M, CBT,
TT, B&D, basically bottom, 40,
5'7", 150. Jeff, 155 N. Harbor
#4896, Chicago, IL 60601
(312)861-0009, evenings. Looking
for bears with similar interests. (10)

Low lights. Playful wrestling. Strip
clothes. Rubbing, sweaty, hairy
bodies. Hot JO and French. Climax!
GWM, 28, 6', 173, handsome wants
you! Letter/photo: Box 138251,
Chicago, IL 60613. (06)

Hairy GWM couple, both 40 and
hairy (one very, one moderately).
Seek 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 playroom to share. Locals and
visitors welcome. To contact us,
write Boxholders, POB 41-1175,
Chicago, IL 60641. (11)

Hot open hole ready for x-hung Mas-
ter. Need top who will promote in-
satisfiable hole to other tops. Call
Guy (312)764-6657. Can travel for
groups. Cigar smokers a plus. (12)

Indiana

No frills. Hunky 30 yr. old, 5'9 1/
2", 185 lbs., brown hair, brown
eyes, beard and moustache seeks bear
types, 30-45 in the Midwest area.
Can travel. Send picture for re-
sponse. Bill, 1304 N. Delaware,
Apt. #707, Indianapolis, IN 46202.
(11)

Wanted: businessmen traveling to
Indy. Want big dicks and hairy
chest. 47 years young Italian, 5'7",
thick cock. (317)297-2119. Call
after 10 p.m. JO calls welcome. (13)

Iowa

Different kind of hunting this year.
Scoping this area to flush out gdlkg
WM, masc., 30-45. Bearded and
hairy outdoors guy, str. looking &
acting. This guy: gdlkg WM, 30,
br/bl, 5'6", masc., bearded & hairy,
str. looking & acting, stocky 44"
chest, 33" waist. Interests vary-
hiking to homelife. Are you game?
PICTURE OF RICK FROM IOWA
from January '88. Wears hair short.
Back just as hairy. Tanned. Body in
shape from lifting at work. This
guy's interested in baring all for fel-
low readers/hair lovers. Rick Dum-
mermuth, 1430 Pennsylvania Ave.,
Apt. 12, Des Moines, IA . (515)
266-8946. If no answer, leave mes-

Bears In Heat

sage and phone number. I'll call back. I can travel and I do smile. (08)

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)

Wichita. Bear lover, 31, 5'10", 175 lbs., seeks meetings, letters, photos, calls from hairy, bearded real men. Let's exchange explicit letters, photos, videos. Write Patrick at COA, Box 08 or call (316)689-8606. (06)

Eudora. Hirsute WM, 38, 6'2", seeks explicit letters with nude photos of good looking, sexy, well developed, athletic types, 24-40, thick, furry, hairy chested (golden tanned) bears with uncut/cut cocks. Write c/o COA Box 25. (07)

Louisiana

Two GWM, both trim, 47, bear-lovers. He's 6', 150 lbs., 8" lavish uncut, brown eyes, brown/gray hair/stache, light chest hair. I'm 5'9", 140 lbs., 6" cut, brown eyes, balding, brown/gray hair/stache/ neat beard, moderate bod hair. HIV neg. Enjoy porn, jocks/Levis, 3-4 ways, nude photo swaps. Bright, likeable, horny guys seek same for friends in the sack and out. Bruce Zabov, Box 316, St. Joseph, LA 71366. SEE BRUCE FROM LOUISIANA'S PICTURE.

Maryland

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, FrA/P, GrA/P. 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)

Massachusetts

Cigar Smoking BEAR. WM, 28, 5'8", 190 lbs., very hairy. Into others into same. Dig JO & hot cigar stories and getting hot & sweaty. Hot talk. Mike. (617)353-0296. (06)

Mature professional GWM, 45, 5'8", 155 lbs., light brown hair, trim beard, hairy chest, hung, sexually versatile (but no rough stuff) seeks buddy to 45 with hairy body and trim beard or moustache for good times, friendship, in Boston area. Must be sane, neat, not overweight, no drugs.

Also seek cute slim guy, 5'6" or under, smooth body, GrP. Mention "Bear Ad" in your reply. P.O. Box 745, Brookline, MA 02146

36, 5'11", bl, bl, handsome, very hairy chested (dark), cleft chin, monogamous. Seeking a special lover. Interests are cuddling, fireplace, fishing, camping, gardening, animals, history, making people smile. I am a Cancer, sentimental, homebody, romantic. I know that special person is just waiting for me. B.H. 19 Fayette St., #7, Boston, MA 02116. (06)

MARLBORO/CIGAR SMOKERS need a cocksucker while you smoke? Poppers, VA, tattoos, beards, moustaches, sweat, big cocks, piss turns me on. Feed me your load man. CUM! ME: Cleanhaven, #132, 105 Charles St., Boston, MA 02114. (07)

Minnesota

Big moustache wanted, Short beard or shadow OK. I'm 5'11", 220, husky, not macho, strawberry blond, lightly hairy chest and tummy (blond), clean shaven, uncut. I've got a moustache fetish and love hairy chests, etc. Italian? BJs, tit play, 69 are great. Pictures and phone JO welcome! Bryan, COA Box 29. (08)

Missouri

GWM, 34, full beard, green eyes, trim. Likes philosophical discussions and esoteric knowledge—not mindless religions. Into keyboards/synthesizers and New Age music. Seeks same. Would like to share, not compete, with kind, gentle, enlightened individual. No drugs, alcohol, smokers, drags, leather, jail-birds, kinky sex or closet cases. St. Louis. (314)429-7133.

Nevada

GWM, 29, 5'9", 165 lbs., dark brown hair, hazel eyes, full beard, seeks friends or possible relationship. Beard, moustache, body hair a plus. Write me a letter with phone number and a photo if possible. Tony, 440 Gentry Way #2, Reno, NV 89502. (702)825-4756. (06)

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 Charliwood Dr., Spring Creek, Elko, NV 89801. SEE B.A. FROM NEVADA'S PICTURE. (08)

New Mexico

Little bear needs a big bear to play with. I am 28 with a moustache and a growing-in-slowly beard. I am a cigar smoker. The bear must be the same. I am not a user of drugs or booze, and am HTLV III negative. Aside from bears, I am also interested in Harleys, airliners, spacecraft, rock and roll, photography, and shit-together lifestyles. If you are heading down Albuquerque way, you've got a Little Bear waiting to play around with you. Not into SM, BD, TT, BS; just want to spend some time with a big, furry BA'AR! Please write Ed at 6000 Montano Plaza NW-39c, Albuquerque, NM 87120, or call (505) 898-0923. The bigger, the fatter, the hairier, the bear-ier, the better! Your photo gets mine. (09)

Two bears want to meet hairy friends. Don: 5'8", 180 lbs., red fur, front and back. Lee: 5'11", 220

Bears In Heat

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, New Mexico 87111. (11)

MAINE BLACK BEAR

GWM, 39, 5'11", 215 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, POB 35104, Albuquerque, NM 87176. (14)

New York

Middle aged guy. Good build. Healthy. John Preston, 125 E. 72nd St., New York, NY 10021. (212)744-7644. (08)

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. Skinny? Forget it. Ed P., 303E 76 St., New York, NY 10021. (13)

Bearded bear fan want 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)

GWM, hot, hung, cut, full beard, athletic Dad looking for GWM uncut Son for hot, safe sex sessions and workouts. Ron Kane, Rm. 626, 1775 Broadway, NYC, 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, POB 368M, Bay Shore, NY 11706. (12)

GWM, 35, 6', 195, brown/brown, beard, hairy, hung. Seeks bears for fun, friends, more? I'm sensual, discriminating but down to earth and crazy for hairy, real men. Prefer very hairy, husky men 30+. Beer belly OK; dark hair a plus. No drugs. Nude or shirtless photo a must. DS, PO Box 20356, Columbus Circle Stn., New York, NY 10023. (06)

GWM, 22, 6'1", 185, blond/brown, heavy beard lover, goodlooking, easy-going, 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)

NEW YORK GRIZZLY

Hairy, bearded bear, 27, 5'10", 210, blue eyes, pierced tits and Prince Albert. Seeks other bears into tit-work and ass play. Non-smokers. Safe sex only. Dan POB 315, Sea Cliff, NY 11579. SEE DAN FROM SEA CLIFF'S PICTURE (06)

FOR BEARDED DADDY

White, Latin, cute, healthy, hairy,

39, 5'4", 125 lbs., blk/dk. brown, cl. shaven, uncut, warm, seeks, top, healthy daddy for relationship. Safe, erotic, kink, spanking, cuddling. JR, 150 W. 74 St. 4F, NYC, NY 10023. (08)

When you clip, send me a snip. Shorty, 650 Queen St., Olean, NY 14760. (12)

BEARDED BEAR FANS

...seek furry playmates. We are 35/38, 5'9", 160/180, handsome, professional, enjoy SM, BD, CBT, JO, romping in the woods. Prefer natural over Nautilus. Not into drugs, alcohol or bars. Can travel Northeast. Visitors welcome. Photo please to B&W, Box 285, Clinton, NY 13323 or call (315)853-3485. NO PHONE SEX. (09)

GWM, hairy, 6', 160 lbs. Wants friend or relationship with someone around my age. Fr or GrA/P. Enjoy most activities out or indoors. Len Huckans, RR 1, Box 190B, Johnstown, NY 12095. (12)

Ohio

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)

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 vid-

eos. Camera man to fulfill fantasy. Discretion assured. Please write and send photo to Scott, Bearslair, 1706 West 31 Place, Cleveland, OH 44113-2924. (09)

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

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

Oregon

A hairy, bearded, buck, blue-eyed bear, 6', 170 lbs., 44 from Northwoods wants buddy bears. Call Bud at (503)244-6367. (09)

6'2", 195 lbs., bearded, hirsute, muscular build, professional, safe, discreet. Travel nationwide, particularly West Coast. Looking for masculine, bright, sensuous 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 234-4800, ask for Dave. (11)

Portland, Oregon. Looking for Daddy Bear. I am 27 years old, 5'11", 180 lbs. You are 30-45, lots of hair, 180-200 lbs. Write Dan at

Bears In Heat

COA, Box 06. (05)

Bear Pup/Marlboro Man, 26, 180 lbs., beard, hairy, sweaty, into densely furred sweaty pits, crotch and buttcrack; mansmells, rollin' in the hay, titplay, buttplay, crotchplay, foreskin, enemas, Marlboro/Camel men, and some raunch. Photo exchange/correspond/meet. Ron, 11635 SW Center St., #9, Bvtn., OR 97005. (11)

Pennsylvania

Little PA teddy needs a sexy pen pal. Gary Bears, POB 264, Troy, PA 16947. (12)

South Carolina

Charleston construction worker. I'm a hairy, uncut bear and I'd like to hear from anybody who wants to correspond. Hot letters are a turn on for me and hot action ain't bad either. Larry B. Glenn, POB 10933, Charleston, SC 29411-0933. (06)

Tennessee

East Tennessee Area. 27, 5'9 1/2", 163, moderately hairy with light brown hair and darker beard. Are you 30-45, bearded, and interested in relationships? Nonsmokers write Dan, 300 Walker Springs, #17-C, Knoxville, TN 37923. (07)

Texas

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! (713)376-2613, 11706 Moorcreek, Houston, TX 77070. (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)

Handsome, hairy, bisexual biker touring the US/Canada, seeks the HAIRIEST STUD ON EARTH. Especially uncut, unshaven, long-haired, big-balled, hair-shirt bro's with very furry Adam's apples, neck, shoulders, backs, body sides, tattoos. Dig rural outdoors, photography, smoke, J/O, 69. I'm 33, 6', weight trained, healthy, spirited, masculine, fun, loyal. TONTO, Box 8297, Austin, TX 78713. (11)

GBM, 6'3", 240, hairless, wants to hear from and meet hairy and/or bearded GWM's 18-50 for bear worship. Write FJ, 905 Hwy. 332, #309, Lake Jackson, TX 77566. (07)

A big foxy red Teddy Bear
Seeks a Bear who will sincerely care.
Who is naturally horny.
Who likes to watch porny.
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)690-6541 (11)

Vermont

33 year old, hairy, bearded, 6'4",

240 lbs. Known as "mountain man." Interests: fishing, hunting, camping, 4x4 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)

Virginia

Hairy bears traveling to D.C. area? GWM cub, 38, 6', 190, moderately hairy, clean shaven, masculine, non-smoker, healthy and horny. Offers lusty times for top bears. Let this cub man pleasure you. Cub, 2815 Yarling Court, Falls Church, VA 22042. (07)

HE: very hairy, bearded, endowed, tall, slender, FrA/P only, no kink, 50+. ME: 6'8", 180, white, white hair, moust., beard, semi-retired, intellectual, independent, masculine, not very hairy. Send photo (returned) and phone to COA, Box 18. (10)

ARLINGTON, VA/DC. Mansex with bearded dude, 40's 5'7", 148, 7" manmeat, very hairy ass, short hair/beard/stach, non-hairy. If you're like me you have an excessive sex appetite, JO 3 and 4 times a day. Need heavy mantalk, tit, ass play, the smell and feel of men. Age unimportant. Prick and ball worship is a way of life. Nude photos exchanged. (703)931-9205. Box 6044, Arlington, VA 22206. (07)

Cuddly, nice-looking teddy bear, WM, 48, 5'10", 162 lbs. of wt.-trained healthy hunkiness (!), blue/s&p brown/moust., furry chest & thick furry legs. Prof., not only speaks fluent French, but...! Seeks

big, furry (the balder, the "bearier," the furrier, the better!) cuddly bear over 30 who enjoys it all: Chopin, 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

Big, hairy 38 y.o. bearded bear. 6'5", 285 lbs., brn/gr with red/white beard. Hairy chest, back and shoulders. Taller, trimmer Merlin Olson type. Interested in meeting furry cub, 25-30+ for cuddling and safe sex. No drugs or smoking. Paul, 800 2nd Ave. N #49, Seattle, WA 98109. (9)

6'3", 175 lbs., 33 yr. 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 99209-0381. (11)

Two bearded teddies love to romp with other furry bruins. 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

Bears In Heat

beard, glasses, fur on torso. Totally beard obsessed, seeks sympathetic. Prefer mature, quiet, husky/heavysset, not too outdoorsy. Andy, Box 85338, Seattle, WA 98145-1338. (12)

Wisconsin

GWM, 38. I will service all clean bears in the Milwaukee area. If you get machine, please leave message. (414)462-4333. POB 16557, Milwaukee, WI 53216-0557. (06)

GWM. 5'6", 160 lbs., 50, 'stache, blue eyes, grey, 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 topman. Frank letter/photo appreciated to Larry, POB 135, Richland Center, WI 53581 or call (608)585-3961 after 5 p.m. (11)

National

I'm hitting the road—video camera in one hand, still camera in the other, and a six-pack of beer and a can of grease in my backpack—aiming to shoot bear! If any of you men out there would like to entertain BEAR's editor as well as put on a show for the camera (as well as BEAR's readers!) either write me—Richard—at COA, 2215R Market-148, SF, CA 94114 or call (415)552-1506. And as always, we're also looking for local talent and those venturing into the Bay Area to pose bare for BEAR.

International

Masc. white guy, 45, 6', 170, pas-

sive. 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 Street, Vancouver, B.C., Canada V7X 1A3.

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, Ringwood 3134, Australia. (07)

TORONTO, ONTARIO. GWM, 34, 5'6", trim with dark brown, short cropped beard and body hair. Interested in contacting all bearded men, especially big, husky guys. Age unimportant. Beer guts welcome. Write Michael at COA, Box 15. (09)

Two bearded men in Sweden (43, 179 cms., 80 kg. 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, Larsbergsvagen 44, S-18138 Lidings, SWEDEN. (12)

Commercial

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For info send SASE to A.S.P., PO Box 14543, San Francisco, CA 94114.

SIRCO BEARS

New furry video. 60 hairy minutes. Old video: SHAVE PIG. VHS/Beta. \$69.95 each. Bear bondage photo-

set: \$10. Much more. Ask for catalog. SIRCO, POB 14425, SF, CA 94114. (06)

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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 \$2.00. NO CHECKS. D&W Enterprises, POB 292, East Rutherford, NJ 07073. [I love T*R*A*S*H. This is a complimentary ad I've placed in hopes of introducing some of you fuckers to an underground gay classic. They also put out 18 Wheeler, another treat! RB]

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A dirty dozen pages. Pig personals, video and audio tape reviews. Send \$2 to GAY FETISH TIMES & VIDEO REVIEW, POB 14425, SF, CA 94114.

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The club for sincere and discreet men who are into boots, leather, rubber, uniforms, motorcycles, trucks and other masculine gear. Membership is 3 or 4 issues of BOOTS and includes your personal ad. \$20/year, cash or money order/check with PAYEE LEFT BLANK. Mail to BOOTS, PO Box 48577, Bental #3, 595 Burrard St., Vancouver, B.C., Canada V7X 1A3.

Bears Behind Bars

[BEAR will run inmate ads for one issue at no cost. If you want to sponsor an inmate's subscription, send in \$6/issue or \$17/4 issues.] I'm 6'4", 240 lbs., 43, have blue eyes and brown hair, mid-length, and a big bushy beard. "Plow Boy" Joe Shields, Unit 22, #50847, Parchman, Mississippi 38738. (06)



PHOTO BY PETER MOMENT

BEAR MEAT



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Angelo from San Francisco



JJJ from San Francisco



Bruce from Louisiana



Rick from Iowa

BEAR MEAT



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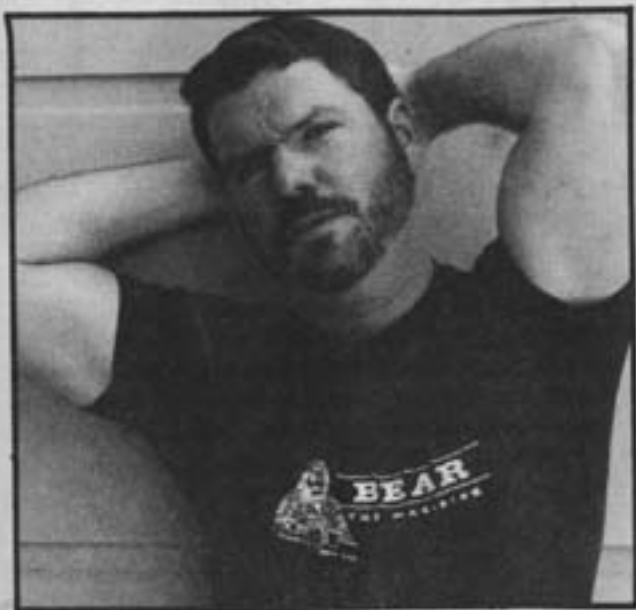
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