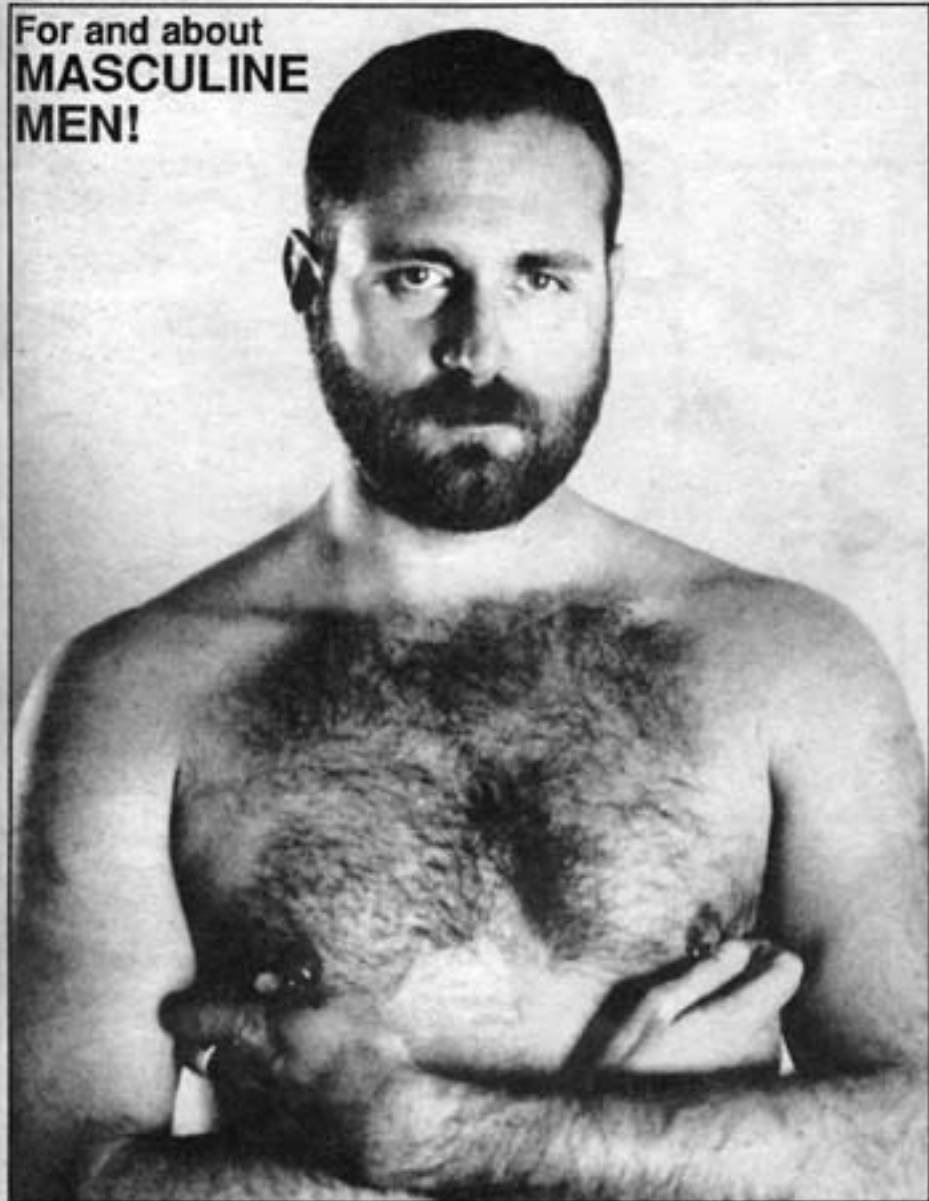


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For and about  
**MASCULINE  
MEN!**



# BIG BAD BEARS



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# BEAR

Issue #7

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For adults 18 years of age or older.

J.D.  
Lyons, IL **P**age 6 of #6 of  
BEAR is exactly the

type I want to see. The hair is  
not wild and wooly, but flows in  
patterns.

The man I have been in love  
with for six years has hair that fans  
out over his shoulder blades rising in  
LONG strands from the pit of his  
chest, fans out in a spray from his arm  
pits, whirls around his tits, comes  
together in a ridge from the pit of his  
chest down to his cock, and fans out  
on his belly.

His throat hair plunges up from his  
collar. His ears are hairy, his nape  
too. The hair again fans on his back  
and flows in a ridge down his spine.

Nobody comes close. But the bear  
on Page 6 reminds me a little of the  
guy who's been crucifying me for six  
years with one glimpse. Let me know  
when you have another issue with the  
likes of him.

M.A.,  
Kettering, OH **G**reat Magazine.  
Great Men.  
Great Beards.  
These Are Muffins.

D.E.B.  
San Jose, CA **M**en are definitely  
more handsome with  
beards. I know quite a few people who  
can't grow beards at their place of  
employment. I for one would resist  
shaving, even if it meant my job. I'm  
that attracted to beards. Keep the  
beards in your magazine and keep up  
the good work.

R.D.R.  
Cambridge, MA **T**hank you for  
publishing BEAR.  
Tit-twisted Tom in BEAR4 is a  
knock-out. Just to bury my face in  
that hairy crack is a dream that will  
never ever die.

Please shoot some pipe-smoking  
professorial papa bears and some  
hairy chests being soaked with beer  
piss.

J.S.A.  
Louisville, KY **M**inor objections

## LETTERS TO BEAR

to the contrary, BEAR still  
continues to be the best reason to  
wait by the mailbox—unless that hot  
mail bear from my old address  
changes his route.

J.D.L.  
Kansas **I**t was nice to come  
home from work and see  
BEAR in the mailbox. I never  
thought I'd see the day that a real  
man's magazine like this would ever  
see print. My only wish would be to  
see it monthly. Thanks to you and  
BEAR, I don't feel like I'm the only  
bear in the cave anymore.

H.L.F.  
Sayville, NY **"L**ion Tamer"  
was a super story.  
Would enjoy more by this author.  
Jay Shaffer is an incredible  
"tail spinner." Expect more  
from this wordsmith in this  
and future issues.

A.M.  
Seattle, WA **I**very much  
enjoyed the sixth  
issue of BEAR, and wonder how  
much more delightful the issues can  
get. Are you accepting life-time  
subscriptions yet? Three months  
until BEAR 7—it is too cruel!



G.M. **R** Boston, MA received #6 this week and could

write on...and on...but anyway-topic at hand. Several years ago there was a group called the Hirsute Club, also based in SF. They did some damn good work and were a good forerunner of BEAR. They even printed up incredible note cards of pen and ink sketches by a "K.A."

Of course, they also took the money and ran, never supplying note cards to me, and other people I know-but that's another story.

Would BEAR consider such a venture in the future?

BEAR is fortunate to have several fine illustrators providing quality work for its pages. TC has started up a little mail order business (see BEAR NOTES), and it's possible that Bruce Lee and HKTuttle might become publishers of their own work. If you like what ya see, tell me and I'll do my best at forwarding inquiries to the appropri-

ate artist/writer/model. Enclose an SASE too.

I'd never had dealings with the Hirsute Club, but I have heard complaints similar to yours. Our SEND FOR YOUR INFO PACK section may become a regular feature if you guys are into knowing what lies behind the ads. Hopefully, this project may uncover fuck ups as well as open the door to readers who are interested in other services, clubs and products out there.

J.D. **Y** our rag in my  
York, PA hands is lethal.

Keep it raw and hot. Retain the beards! The sensation of a brawny bear sniffin' around my crotch, his bushy fur scratchin' my thighs and balls, getting tangled in my wiry bush, sucking my meat, topped off with creamy mushroom sauce-bear food!



# SKINS

Sure, looking at photos of uncut men is fine, but doesn't there come a time when you want to meet, touch, taste and explore some real live, wet foreskin? Maybe you like to talk to uncut guys on the phone. Maybe you like to travel and make new uncut friends where ever you go; or you've decided to settle down with an uncut lover. Well, the best place to find fresh,



willing foreskin is in the pages of **Skins**, the uncut digest that's packed with personal ads from uncut guys. And maybe you should think about placing an ad in **SKINS** yourself, personal ads are free! For a sample copy of **SKINS** and a free ad coupon, send \$5 to: Vidfile Inc., Box 14576, San Francisco, CA 94114. Statement of age required. All copies sent by First Class.

L.S.  
Cincinnati, OH

I've just received my sample copy of BEAR, and have now read every word and ingested each photo. My first, momentary impression was negative, i.e. "What? No color shots?" but now that I've thoroughly devoured Issue #6, you can add me to your list of fans and subscribers.

Besides my much liking the photos and text, I want to express my thanks to you for providing a message of reassurance that "somewhere out there are REAL PEOPLE like me, tired of pristine, youthful model-types and preferring to see and read about guys "no prettier than I am" who share my appetite for face and body hair and whose numbers even include people over 40 and 50!

It's like the great feeling I had, years ago, when I had a social encounter with the first, other gay person ever met by me. Suddenly I was no longer weird or alone. Thanks for reaching out and giving me a sense of belonging.

Bruin  
Plainfield, NJ

I'm a New Jersey bear who stays out in the wilds for other bruins; New York has too many clones, queens and boys. But New York does have one thing going for it: a store that sells BEAR. Number 6 is the third I've bought and is by far the best yet. The men are hairier, the personals are ever-expanding, and the poem parody was great! I think it speaks for all of us who love real men; burly, weighty mammals as hairy as possible. Christopher and the guy in the picture by Peter Moment are definitely in the ballpark. Nice to see you have men who are not only hairy but who have dense, thick hair. I also like my bears more rough than "smiley-faced" and would like to see more leather too, but that's just me. It's obvious everybody likes 'em big and super-furry.

It may just be my imagination, but I think the bear movement is really catching on. I think your little magazine is actually influencing the entire industry. *Drummer* recently devoted an entire issue to bears (their

cover man was seen in BEAR first) and even *Honcho* and *Mandate* have gotten hairier men lately. You deserve congratulations for this, but on the other hand, it may be that at least some of the rest of the industry is catching up and catching on. You may have to have even burlier, hairier, more BEARISH men than ever in order to keep your lead and stay on the cutting edge. Are you up to the challenge? I'm betting on you. I'm issuing an all-points-bulletin: BEAR MEN OF AMERICA: GO BARE FOR BEAR. Get in touch, drop your drawers, get it up and give us a look-see.

K.G.B.  
Hampshire, UK

I was delighted to find your ads so uninhibited, but rather disappointed that they were from hairy men looking for hairy men. I am a smoothie looking for hairy men. Is there any chance of an editorial pleading the cause of people like me?

I have to say that I agree with your correspondent from Pasadena in his admiration of Gordon. He is fantastic. Are there any photosets of your featured models?

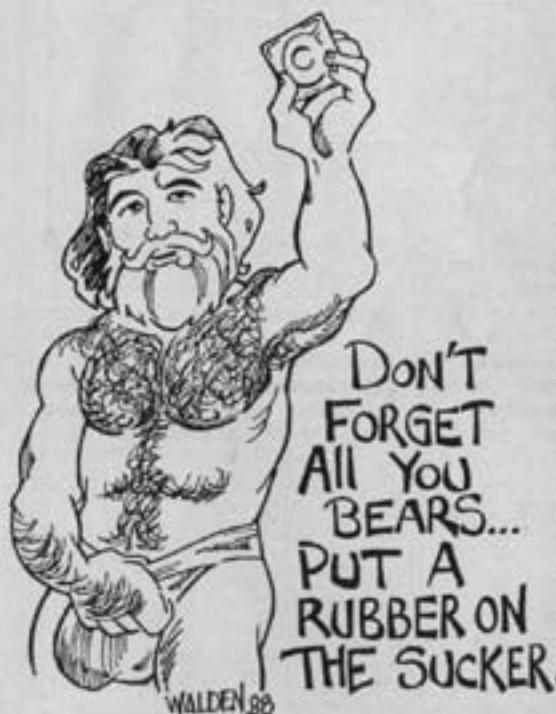
In conclusion, would it be possible to include in the ads section a translation of the various abbreviations used, e.g. WM, GWM, VA, for the edification of people like me out in the sticks or overseas and ignorant of the current "in" language? OK, let's see what we can do. Regarding your plea. We've got readers of all ages and all interests; some hairy, some not. Most readers I've been in touch with are definitely interested in body/facial hair but a characteristic I find even more common is their interest in good people with honest attitudes. My guess is that guys who advertise themselves as a gorilla might get a decent response to their ad, but I bet that fellas who give a clear picture of themselves and their interests do OK too! Give an ad a try.

And, yeah, photo sets are available of BEAR models through Brahma Studio. They stopped advertising them because of work overload. However, they're geared up to serve your carnal needs. Write them at 2215R Market #481, SF, CA 94114.

And as for those ad designations...I totally agree with you. I can't figure out half the stuff those boys want to do, but I wouldn't mind learning! I'll get an interpreter in and we'll see if we can decipher some of this alphabet soup and spell it out.

## LETTERS TO BEAR (cont.)

**P.T.**  
**Seattle, WA** The ad I placed in your magazine brought many responses and a successful relationship. My cub and I have moved in together so I won't be needing it in the next issue. Best of luck to all of the other bears out there.



## A GUIDE TO BEAR PERSONALS

GM: Gay Man  
GWM: Gay White Man  
GBM: Gay Black Man  
FrA: Likes to suck cock  
FrP: Likes to have cock sucked  
FrAP: Likes to suck and be sucked  
GrA: Likes to fuck  
GrP: Likes to get fucked  
GrAP: Likes to fuck and get fucked  
S/M: sado-masochism  
TT: Tilt torture  
VA: Verbal abuse  
FF: Fist fucking  
SASE: Self-addressed stamped envelope  
JO: Jerk off  
CB: Cock and ball work  
WS: Water sports  
BD: Bondage & discipline  
EST, CST, MST, PST: Time zones in North America

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Keith Bryant

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**\$24.95 plus \$3.50 shipping**

30 minute videos featuring Bear Meat! The Keith Bryant video features our BEARs coverman being photographed by Brahma Studio. We then have a more intimate moment with him. RP McMann & Gary Brown feature two men's men jacking off. Listed in Drummer Magazine's top ten solo videos of all time!

COA•2215R Market #148•SF, CA 94114



**RP McMann**

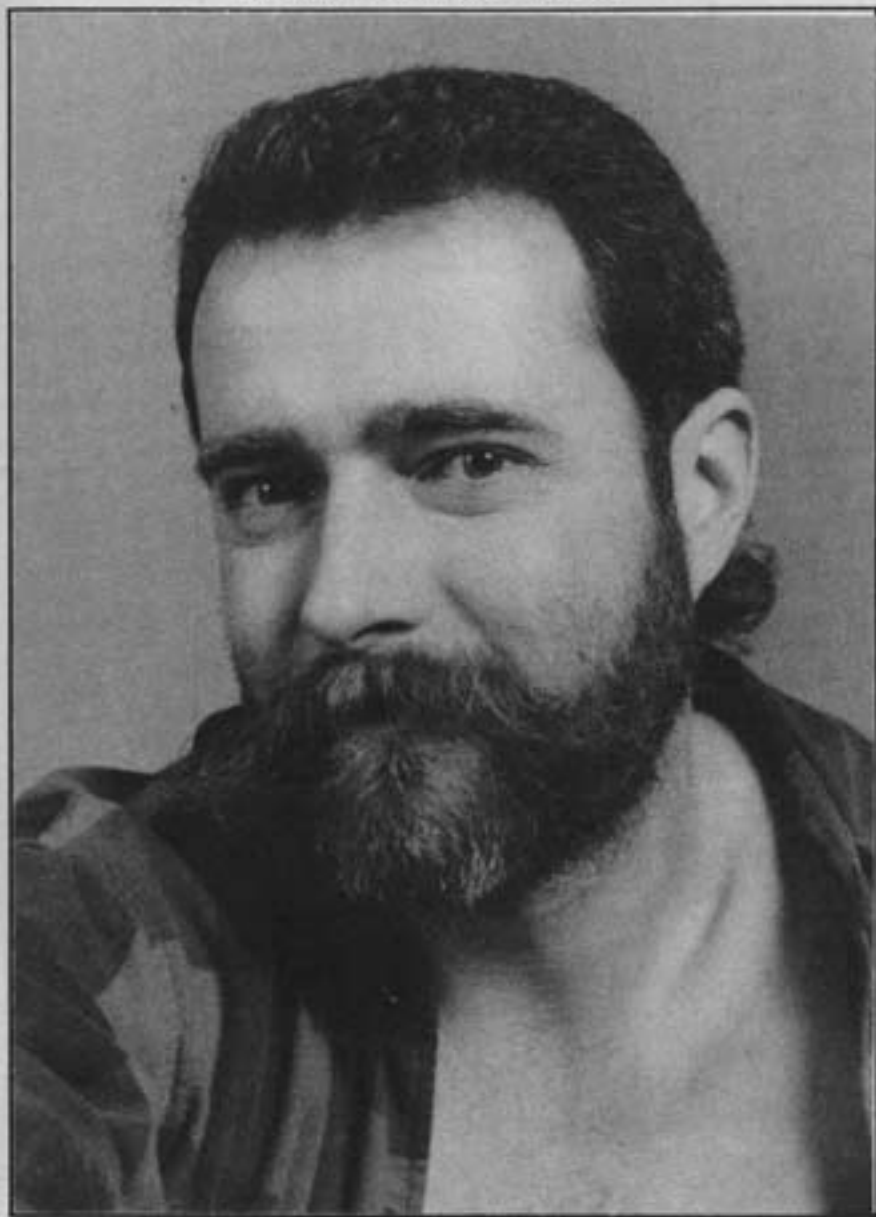


**Gary Brown**

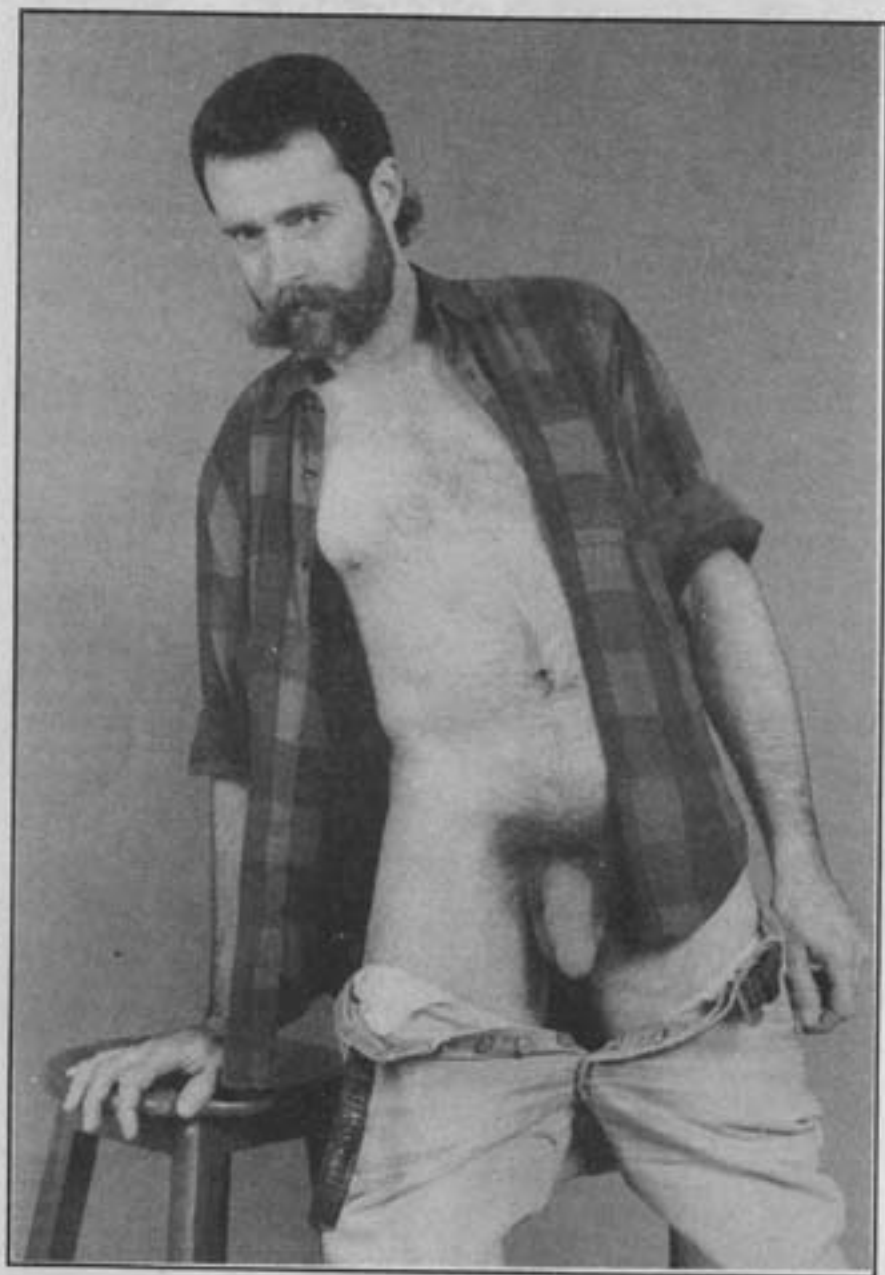
# D E X T E R

Photography by Brahma Studio

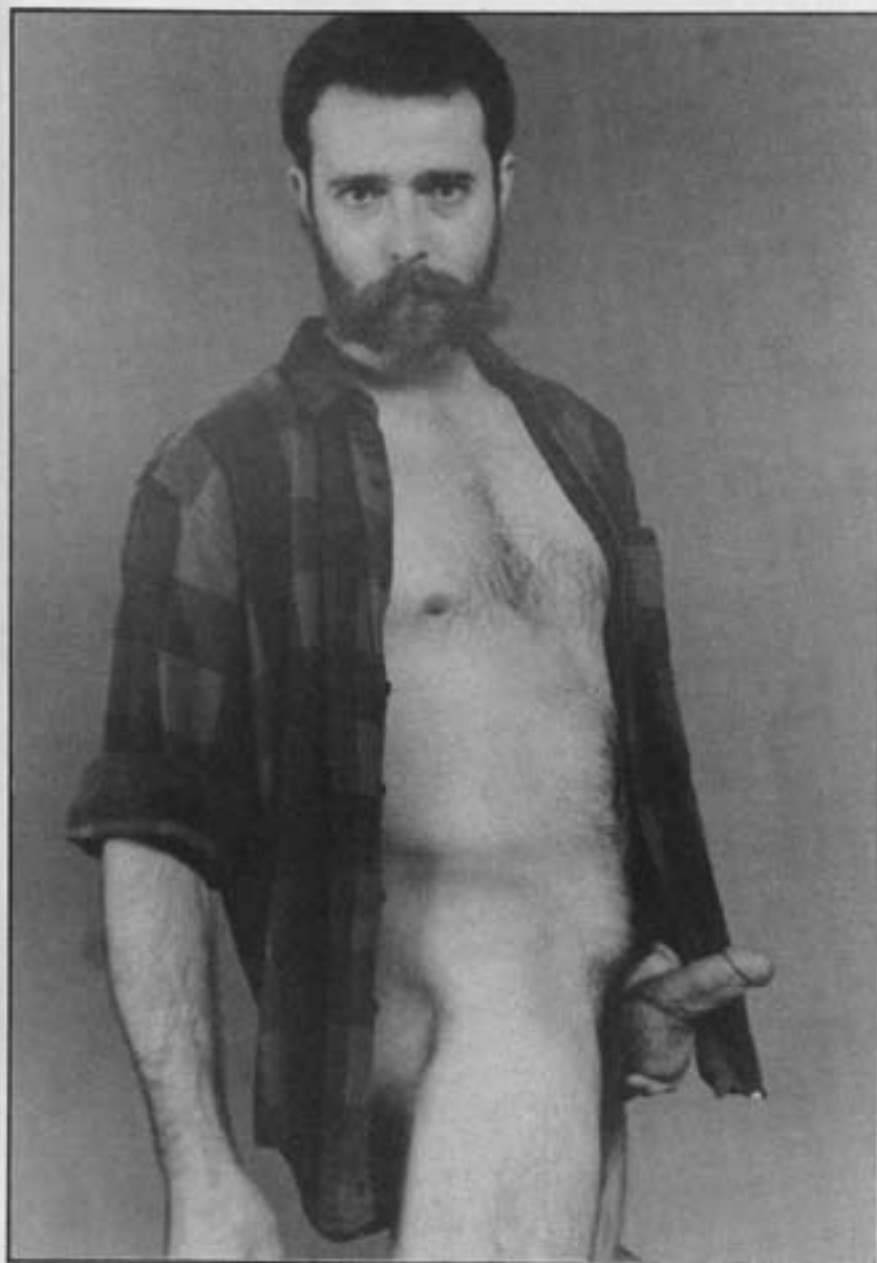
2215R Market St. #481, SF, CA 94114

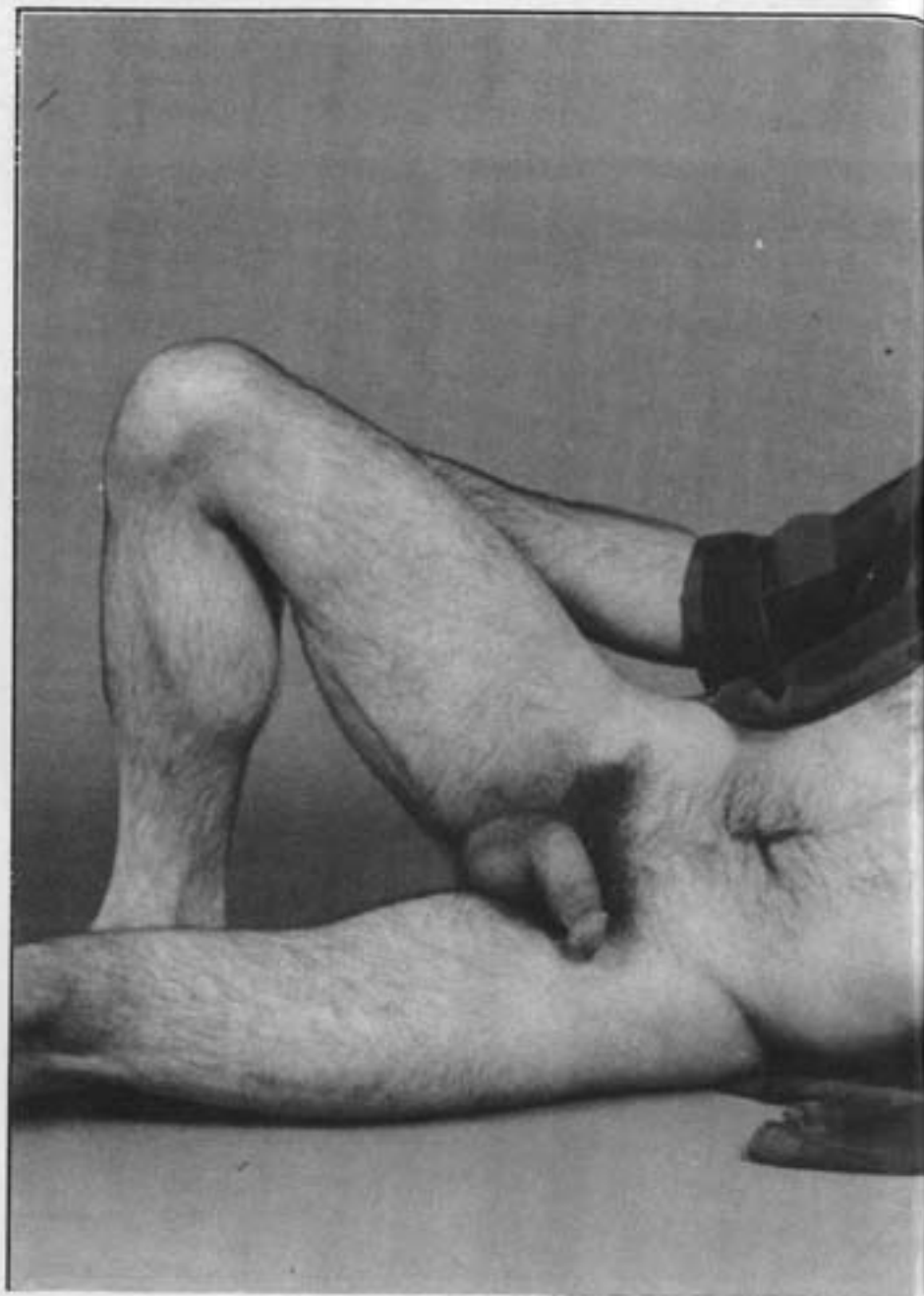


BEAR•9

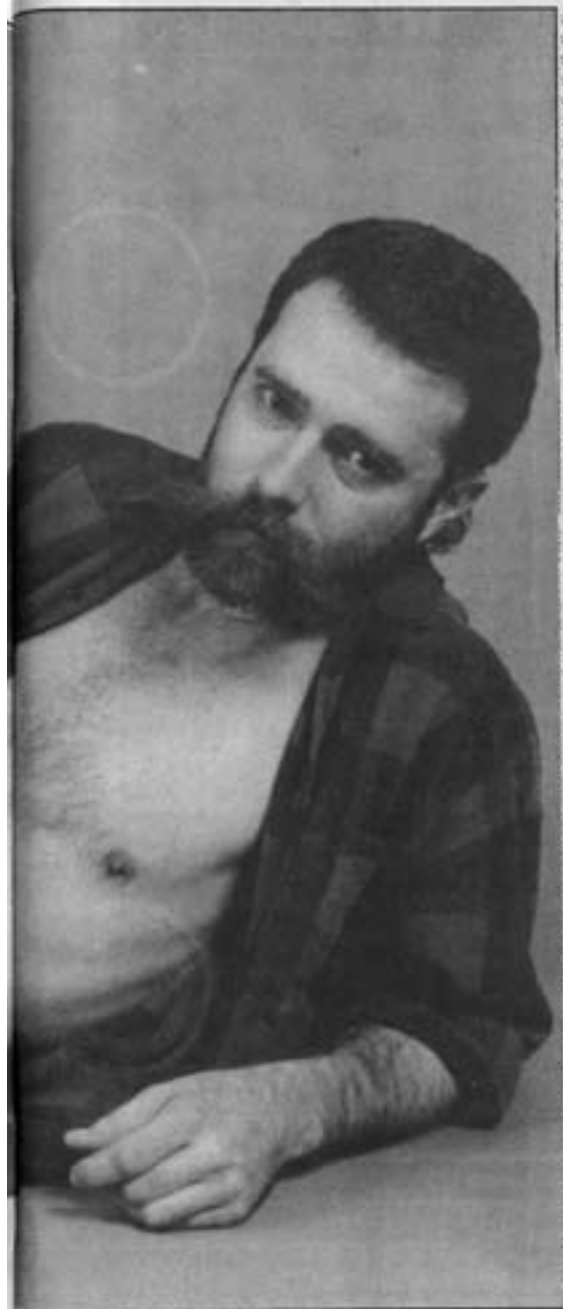


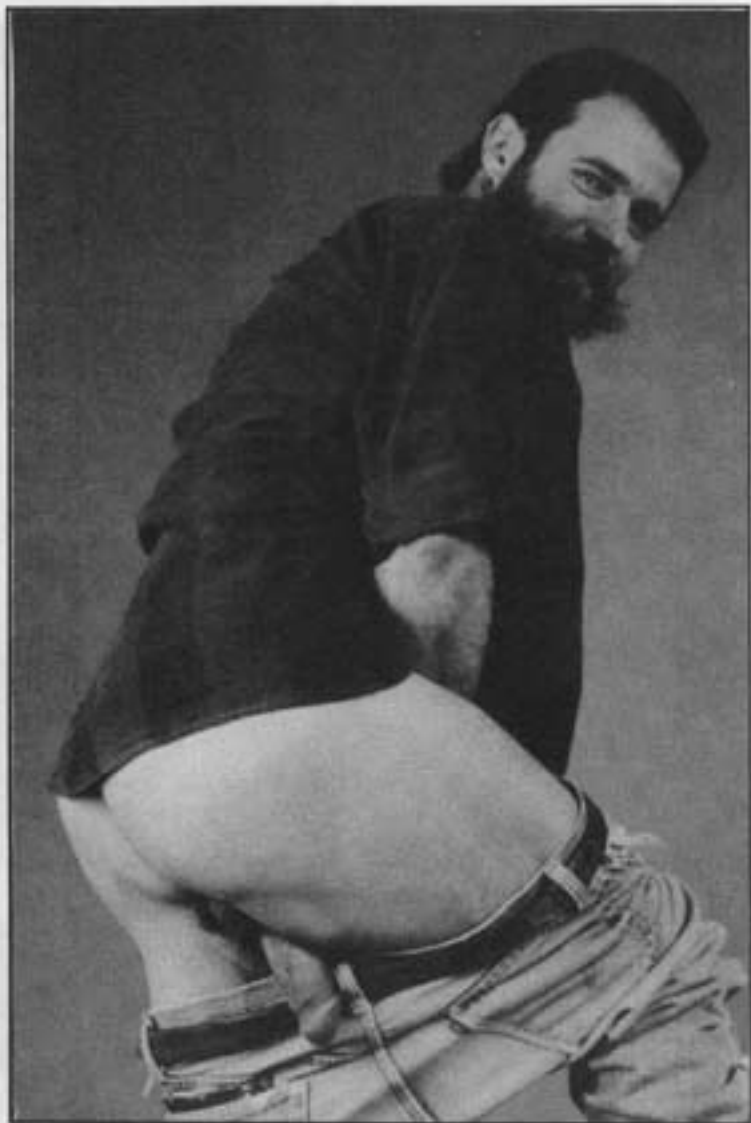
BEAR•10





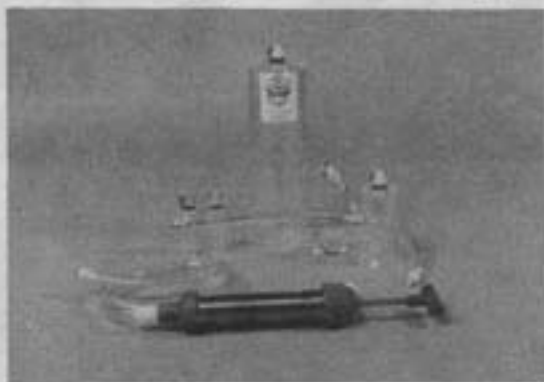
BEAR • 12





See more of Dexter  
in *Big Bad Bears*.  
Available through  
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2215R Market #148  
SF, CA 94114

# Pump It Up!



You've heard about 'em. Probably seen 'em in movies like *High Tech* and *Turbo Charge*. Well now we've got 'em! Produced by San Francisco PumpWorks, the same folks who made 'em for the flicks.

The expansion cylinders are cast, clear lucite, made specifically for your dick. And the cylinder has a state-of-the-art connector/air valve which allows you to ditch the pump while the cylinder maintains the exact pressure you choose.

Here's the poop on the hardware.

**Suction pump:** a brass air chamber and piston rod with a dependable neoprene valve. It's heavy duty and lightweight.

**Cylinders:** made of lucite, flared outward at the bottom with an inward roll at the opening which acts as a built-in cockring.

If you're going to play, use the best. These fuckers are designed with your personal comfort and safety in mind.

Accurate measurements are important. Send us your erect dimensions (that's the length), measured on top; and the circumference (that's around). The PumpWorks will do the rest.

PUMP & CYLINDER - \$89.95

TIT CYLINDERS (Size 5/8" or 7/8") - \$55.00

FOREKIN CYLINDER with BALL - \$55.00

PUMP ONLY - \$25.95

EXTRA CYLINDERS (State size) - \$66.95

COA 2215R Market #148, SF, CA 94114

☐ Send me the San Francisco PumpWorks PUMP and CYLINDER. I've enclosed my measurements. Enclosed is \$89.95 plus \$3.50 shipping.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_

State \_\_\_\_\_ ZIP \_\_\_\_\_

Signature: \_\_\_\_\_

(I am over 21 years of age)

# JUSTIN

Fiction by **Ed Bishop**



ILLUSTRATION BY T.C.  
FROM HIS GETTING WELL  
GREETING CARD SERIES.

Our plane was heading north. It was difficult to see anything through the snow-whipped windshield. Without warning, the engine started to fail and we began to lose altitude. "What is it?" I asked.

"Something must of frozen," Tom replied. "These gauges are shot," he said as he tapped on the frosty glass.

The plane was a charter we had picked up that morning to head into the mountains for a photography job. I was in a hurry to get into the air, so we never filed a flight plan. The journey was to be a quick one...or so we thought.

A bad storm had blown in over the mountains. It was too late to turn back. We had lost our heading and were looking for a place to land. Now we were losing power.

"This isn't good," he said. His face was white. "We've got to find a place to set down. There are too many trees."

"How about over there?" I said. I spotted an open area on the right. "Looks pretty good."

"We don't have much choice." The plane was now just clearing the treetops. "I'll give it a try."

Suddenly there was a loud snapping sound as the wing hit a large tree on our left. It threw the plane into a sharp turn and sent it to the ground. There was a loud crash and a bright flash. My body was thrown forward against my belt. I felt a sharp pain in my side. Then just as suddenly, there was complete silence. Everything went.

The next thing I remember was the sound of a helicopter. I could hear it landing nearby. I opened my eyes but could see nothing but blowing snow. The pain in my side made me close my eyes again. The engine of the helicopter slowly stopped. All I could hear was the sound of the wind blowing broken pieces of the plane around, then someone approaching, crunching through the snow. I kept my eyes closed. I was afraid. I was afraid to look at Tom, to see if he was in one piece.

The door pulled open. A large

figure wearing a heavy down parka with a large hood looked inside the crushed cockpit. The hood moved directly to my face. I looked into it and into two of the most piercing blue eyes I had ever seen. The hood shaded everything but a heavy dark beard.

"Are you OK?" he asked in a deep voice.

"I...I don't know," I mumbled. "It hurts..." I was still on the edge of consciousness, drifting in and out. He started to lift me. The pain in my side caused me to cry out. I passed out.

When I awoke, I was in a small bed. I opened my eyes, and looked up at the ceiling. It was made of heavy timbers. I slowly looked to the right. I was in some kind of large cabin. As I looked around, though, I could see that it was very well equipped. And then I saw him.

"How are you?" he asked, his voice just above whisper. He was sitting in a large chair at my bedside. "You've been out for two days. I gave you a few pain killers."

I looked at him. He was a big man. He was wearing heavy wool clothes and big boots. His brown wavy hair was quite long, almost shoulder length. He had a full, lush beard. Just below it I could see a heavy mat of hair poking out about the neck of his shirt. The sleeves were rolled up, revealing very hairy arms. "Where am I?" I asked.

"You are safe," he said in a soft voice. His blue eyes looked into mine. "You must stay here for a while. I will take care of you."

"Who are you?" I asked in a voice barely above a whisper.

"I'm Justin. I live here," he answered. "I'm a scientist. I have a laboratory in the other room where I work...but that's not important. You need more rest. Take these." Reaching over, he placed two small pills in my mouth and gave me some water. Within moments, I returned to a deep sleep.

Late that night I dreamt about the crash again and awoke suddenly. Apparently I didn't make any noise, though. Justin was still seated right

next to me, but was asleep. I took the opportunity to really look him over. He was perfect. Like the man of my dreams. I looked from his chest down to his wool pants. There was a large bulge at his crotch. Slowly, I lifted my right arm and moved it towards the bulge at his crotch. I touched the firm lump lightly with my finger. Then, I carefully placed my palm over it. It felt warm. There was a slight twitching under the heavy fabric. The large lump started to swell. I slowly removed my hand and watched it grow.

I reached up to his chest. The top four buttons were open on his shirt, revealing the heavy mat of chest hair. I carefully slipped my hand inside, slowly running my fingers through the dense growth like a comb until I found his right tit. It was large and soft as I passed my fingers over it. He stirred. I snapped my hand back. His hand went to his chest and scratched his tit, then dropped back to his leg. I waited a minute then slowly reached back into his shirt. Now the tit was erect. The tip of it felt larger than the eraser on a pencil. I toyed with it and watched the bulge in his pants shift. Then I reached back down with my fingers and gave the bulge a light squeeze. I could feel his cock twitching inside. I left my hand there for awhile. I was still sleepy though, and drifted off to sleep.

The next day I awoke to the sound of him taking a shower. The door was closed. I wondered what he looked like with nothing on. The door opened and he stepped out. He was fully dressed again.

"How do you feel today?" I told him I was doing much better. We chatted for awhile about his work. Soon he said he had to get back and headed into the laboratory, closing the door behind him.

As time went on, he cooked for me, bringing the food to my bed. The

pain was almost gone. I tried to find out more about him but he didn't seem to reveal anything. I asked him what had happened to the plane. He said that a rescue team had found it and taken Tom. He was alive and in good condition. Justin had contacted them, using the radio in his helicopter. He told them that I was OK and that I would be staying with him until my condition improved. That evening,

he brought me more pain killers to make me sleep but I didn't take them. The pain was gone. After talking some more, I rolled over and dozed off.

I awoke around midnight. Justin was in his bedroom and the door was closed. There was a light coming from

under it. I felt wide awake and decided to do some reading by the light from the fire in the fireplace across from my bed. I carefully got up so as not to let Justin hear me. I went over to my suitcase, looking for a pocket-sized gay porn magazine that I had stuffed in there before leaving. I couldn't find it.

Justin had it!

I slowly crawled over to his door. There was a small knothole near the floor. I peered through it. Across the room I could see him facing me. He was kneeling. His shirt was off, revealing the most beautiful chest I had ever seen. It was covered with long curly brown hair. It carefully defined his huge pecs. There was more hair on his wide shoulders. There was a chair in front of the door, so I couldn't see any lower. He was looking at my magazine.

His eyes intently looked over the pictures. His right hand slowly moved to his crotch. The way his huge arm was flexing, I could tell he was jerking off. Every once in a while, he would reach up and pull on his magnificent tits. Soon his hand pumped faster. I really wished I could

***I looked from his  
chest down to  
his wool pants.  
There was a big  
bulge at his crotch.  
I touched the firm  
bulge lightly with  
my finger.***

have seen his cock and balls but the view was still blocked. His breathing became labored. He threw his head back. And then he shot. Three large shots of cum spurted into the air. The last one landed on his heaving chest. He slowly stopped pumping. He looked down at the cum hanging from the hairs on his chest. Then he reached up with his fingers and wiped the cum off. He put his fingers in his mouth. He closed his eyes and he licked them clean. Then he lay backwards, the view of him completely blocked by the chair. But I had seen enough.

I quickly went back to bed and jerked myself off, the image of him bringing me to a quick climax.

The next morning at breakfast he didn't say anything. I decided that it was time for me to make a move. "I was looking for my magazine, but it must have been lost in the crash," I said.

He looked at me with a slightly guilty look. I could tell that he felt caught. There was a long silence. Then he spoke.

"I have it," he said quietly, looking away. There was a long pause, then he looked into my eyes and asked, "Do you do those things, the things they do in there...with men?" His voice was a little shaky. He seemed nervous.

"Yes."

He thought about what I said for a moment, then quietly asked, "Would you do them with me?" I couldn't believe it! Here was the man of my dreams asking me to go to bed with him.

"Yes," I replied.

"Tonight then," was all he said. Then he rose and went into the bathroom. Soon I heard the water running. He was taking another shower. I wondered if it was a cold one.

He emerged fully clothed again and headed outside. He spent the day chopping wood. Late in the afternoon he flew off in the helicopter. He returned about eight o'clock in the evening.

He came in with a few packages. Again, he said nothing. He put the packages away in the kitchen, and

carried one into the laboratory. Then he went into the bedroom. A few minutes later he came out, carrying something large in his arms. He walked to the fireplace, dropped it on the floor and slowly spread it out. It was a bear rug. He put a few more logs on the fire, then went

around the cabin turning off the lights.

He walked over to my bed and leaned down. He whispered, "It's time."

He lifted me and carried me to the rug. After he set me down, he slowly removed my clothes. Soon I was naked, lying on my back facing him towering above me. Then he just stood, looking into my eyes. It seemed like an eternity.

He reached up and slowly started unbuttoning his shirt. He pulled it off, revealing that beautiful chest and two very large, erect tits. He threw the shirt aside and carefully ran his hand over his chest, combing his fingers through the hair, looking into my eyes. Then he reached down and took off his boots. He straightened up and put his hands on his belt. Silently, he removed it and opened his pants. He paused, never taking his eyes off mine. The light from the fire danced over his massive frame. Then he lowered his pants. First I could see his thick bush. The dark curly hair narrowed into a trail to his stomach where it spread out. Again, it narrowed as it moved up to his chest. He pulled the wool pants lower, revealing the base of his cock.

*Three large shots  
of cum spurted  
into the air.  
The last one  
landed on  
his heaving chest.*

Soon everything was exposed. He threw the pants over a chair and dropped to his knees, kneeling over my chest. I looked up at his cock. It looked like about seven inches, very thick and uncut, with a heavy long foreskin. The head was huge, like a doorknob.

"Suck it," he said firmly, eyes still locked on mine. He put his hands under my head and lifted my lips to the tip. I stuck my tongue out and licked the tip. It tasted like dried piss. I opened my mouth and let him lower it in. I could feel his heavy bull-balls rubbing against my chin. He let out a groan as I started running my tongue up inside the thick foreskin. I could feel it starting to grow.

"Get it good and wet, so I can fuck your ass with it." I really went to work then, knowing that it would have to be good and slick to keep from tearing me apart.

He took one hand and started pulling at his right tit. I looked up and could see that he had closed his eyes. His face was strained from the pleasure. Suddenly he pulled back. He reached down and lifted my legs over his shoulders.

"No...!" I cried, but it was too late. He drove that massive knob into my burning ass. Then he started fucking me, pumping his massive cock into me. I could feel his low-hanging balls slapping against my ass.

"You're killing me..." I cried, but he covered my lips with his, silencing my cries. He drove his tongue into me.

Soon it was as if he had gone into overdrive. He was like a wild animal. The firelight heightened the experience. The burning from my ass went away and was replaced by total pleasure. I ran my fingers over his back. He continued to ram his thick cock into me like a piledriver. I could hear his breath getting quicker as he

continued to kiss me, smashing his lips against mine. I knew he was close to coming. I reached up and ran my fingers through his chest hairs until I found his nipples. I grabbed and twisted them hard. His head snapped back and he let out a loud cry. I could feel him cumming deep inside me. I came too, without touching myself, covering my chest with the sticky jism. He stopped pumping, and kissed me once more.

Soon his breathing slowed. He lifted his lips and moved them down my chest, licking up my cum. Then he moved back up, kissing me again. I could taste

my cum on his tongue. I wrapped my arms and legs around him and gave him a hug. I didn't want to let him go. I felt some tears forming in my eyes. He lifted his lips away and asked, "How are you, baby?"

"I feel like I've died and gone to heaven."


There was a long pause. He rolled his eyes a little and then looked directly into mine. With a very serious tone he said, "You have."

"Wha...!" I started to say, but he cut me off.

"You didn't survive the crash. You died instantly. Your friend is alive. I came and brought you here. You will stay here with me. There will be other people and places later, but for now, this is just one part of your next life."

The serious look on his face slowly melted into a smile. I reached up and pulled him to me. We kissed. It was a kiss like none other. And this was only the beginning.

*I could feel it  
start to grow.  
"Get it good and wet,  
so I can  
fuck your ass  
with it."*

END 



# Seattle Men.

Al McClure, when he's in town, will stop by, chew the fat, and lend a hand with chores in the office.

He and his buddy Ed took off to Seattle to see what they could see.

And what did they find? You're looking at 'em. Northwest bruins! These fellas read the mag and agreed to let Al take a few snaps. Looks like I'll be taking a trip soon too....



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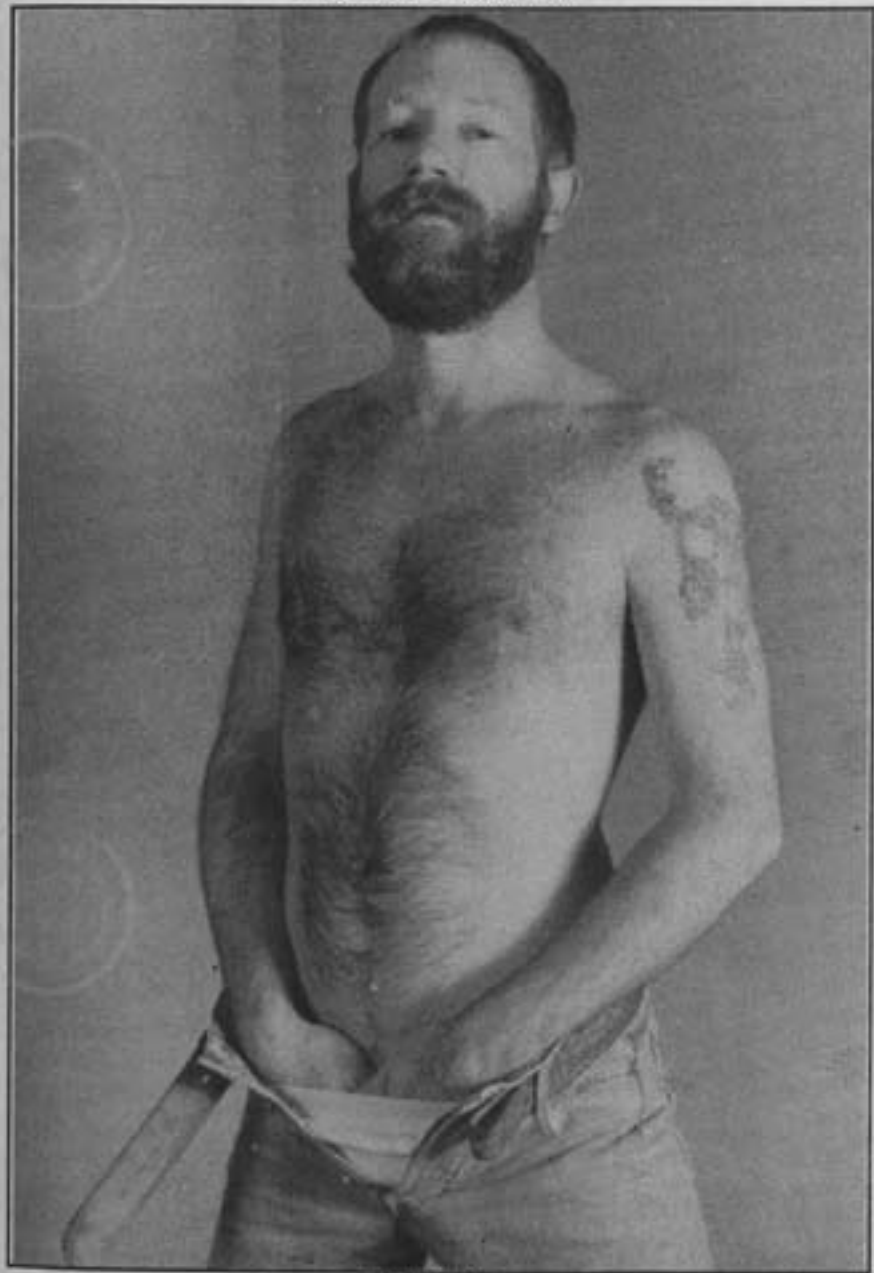
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# NOLAN

PHOTOS BY BRAHMA



BEAR • 25

Nolan is a BEAR reader. He saw our request to go bare for BEAR, and decided to go for it.

We had a no-holds-barred session with him.

"Spread your cheeks and show it to the boys."

"Yeah, you got hot tits. Give 'em a tweek."

"You like bondage? Uh huh. We thought you did. Yeah, you want this, don't you."

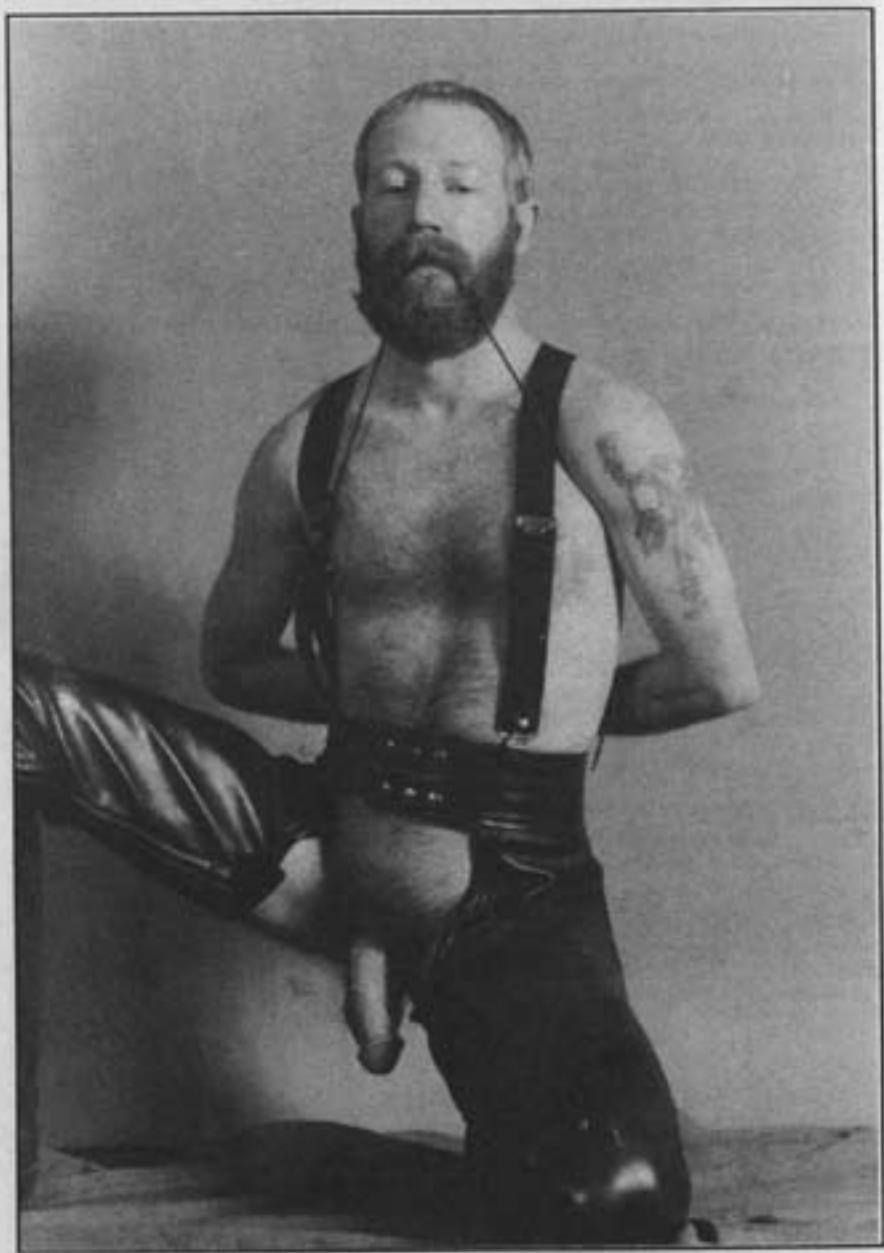
And so it went.

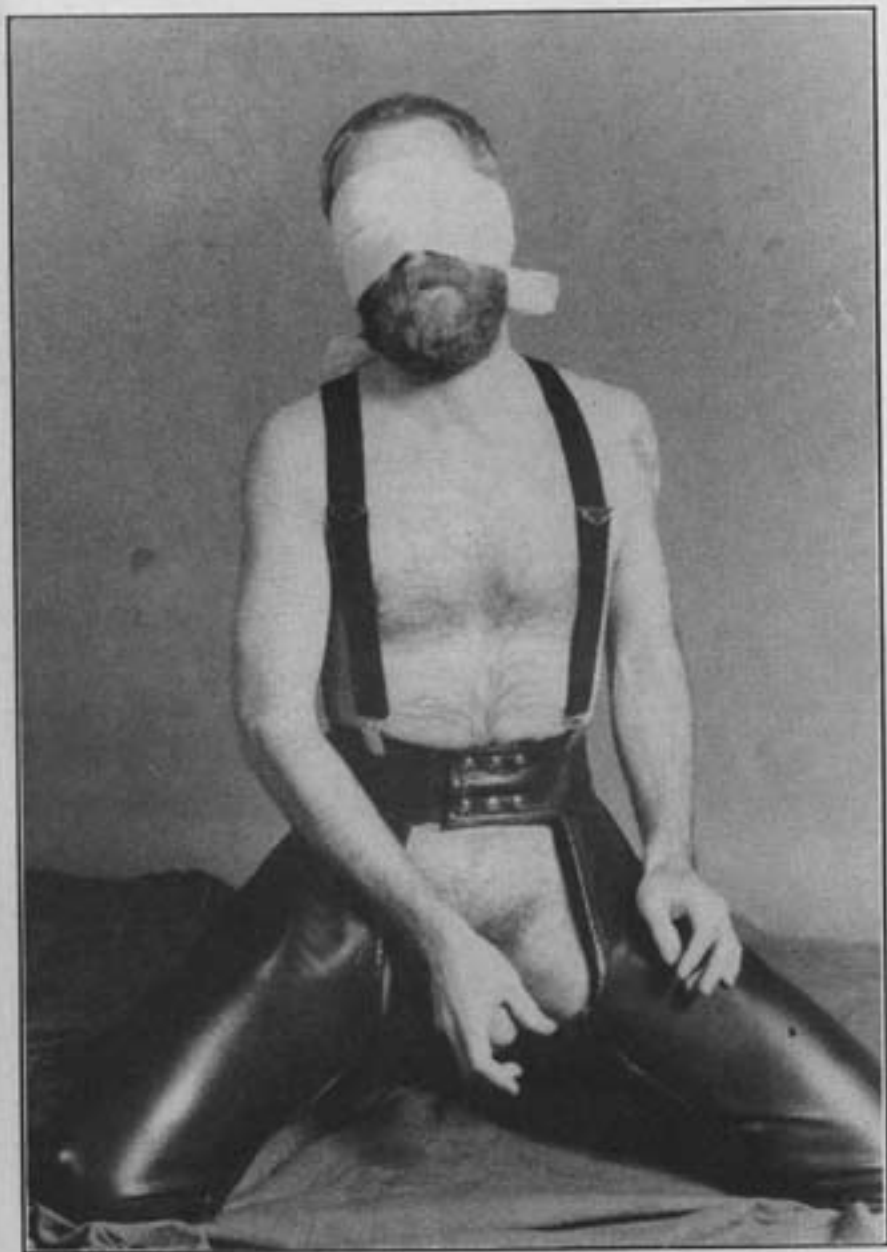
You like what you see? Check out Nolan's stats in our BEARS IN HEAT section.

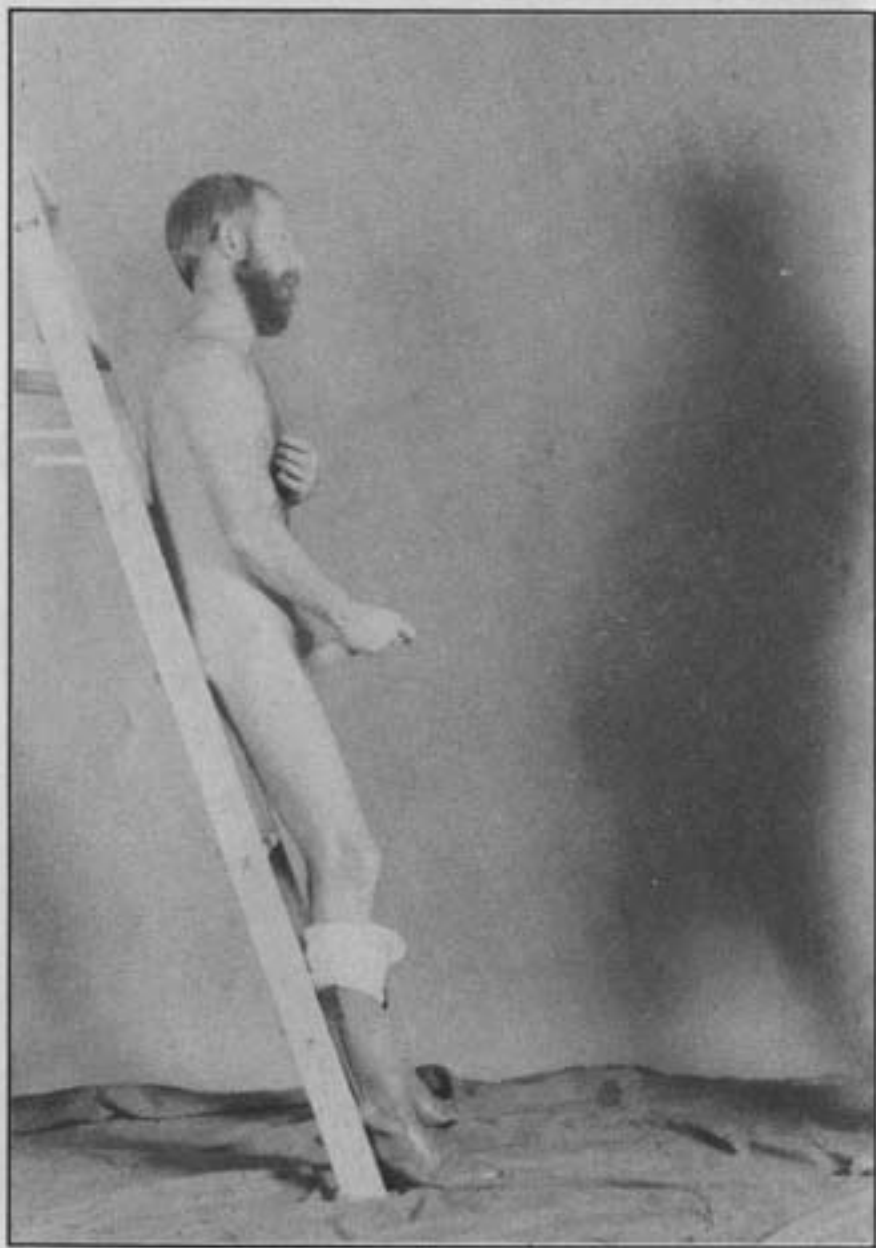
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BEAR•30



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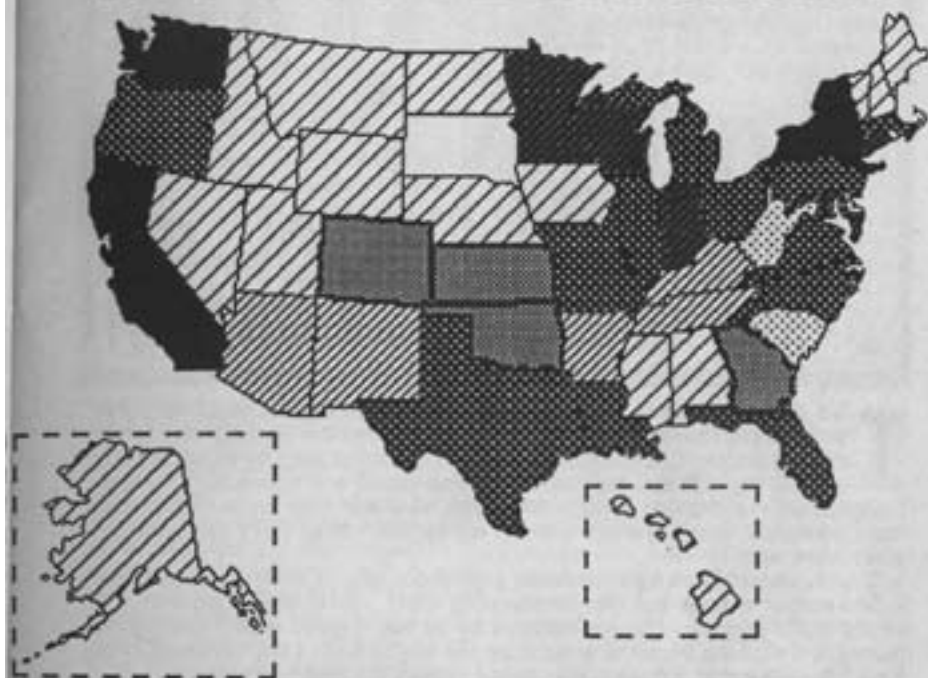
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# Where are BEAR readers?



Over 100   50-100   25-49   10-24   5-9   0-4

You're not alone guys—unless you live in South Dakota, that is. Here's a look at subscribers to the magazine, compiled October 1, 1988. I'm impressed! We're all over the map, including several European, Canadian, Mexican and Asia-based bear lovers. And if anyone knows a hair freak in South Dakota, please send him a gift subscription.

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# Family Man

## Fiction by Jay Shaffer

**T**he cock that made me plow my ass. The hands I watched carve turkeys on Thanksgiving, turn wrenches under the hoods of the family cars, push pens in an office; the hands I learned from by example wrap around my dick and balls and slide and stroke and squeeze. The eyes that watched me growing up look down into mine and they smile. Thirty-four years old and I still have a crush on my father. After thirty-four years, I finally know why.

The childhood I had was much like any others: playful and painful and hard to remember except for the outstanding stuff. Two loving parents. A middle-class home. I always stopped by to say "good night," kissing my mother and shaking my father's hand on my way to bed. I still do, when I visit them. I was twelve, I guess, the night I caught my dad just stepping out of his shower. I hollered into the bathroom to tell him I'd see him in the morning. He hollered back to wait, threw the door open, and bounded out to shake my hand. He never hugged me, then. I'd never seen him naked, then. That night I saw muscles I had somehow never noticed in his arms, and his thighs and his high, barrel chest. That night I stared at streams of water coursing in rivers through his thick gold pelt of body hair. That night I watched the water sheet down to collect in the heavy bush at his crotch and gather and drop from the tip of his hefty cock. That night I was embarrassed. Mortified. But that night was the night I got hooked.

I didn't talk much while I was in my teens. Maybe nobody does, at that age. My politics didn't match my father's. I thought my mother worried too much. I spent my time avoiding them both. Even so, I watched the man, wanting to be like him and wanting to be with him and never knowing how to tell him that and wishing I knew how to get him to hug me. The day I left home for the Navy I finally asked. Demanded was more like it. I stood still in front of him when my mother let me go and refused to move until he held me. It didn't last for long. It felt awkward, after all that time. I wasn't sure why until halfway through boot camp. I was writing a letter home. A memory surfaced that I had suppressed. The only time my father had hugged me, his cock and mine had gone stone fucking hard. I flushed, but no one noticed. I gave up the letter and took a cold shower.

Years went by. They always do. I grew and matured, learned how to jack off so no one would notice and how to do it when I wished they would. My chest filled in. My body furred over. I worked my arms and I built up my thighs. I grew a beard; the Navy allowed us to, back in those days. I did my

time. I left the service. I went home to see my old man and my mother. I told them I loved them and that I was gay. I figured it would kill my father. I was wrong. "You're my son and I love you." My mother was quite something else. Histrionics. Accusations. No grandchildren. Sorry, mom. This isn't your life. It's mine.

I'd go up and visit and talk about nothing. They'd talk about nothing with me. But now, at least everyone hugged.

I fell in love with a man who tried to kill me. Sad story, but an old one. I went up to visit, to be alone with loving people in a comfortable old house and try to get myself together. We talked about nothing...for most of the time. One late-night conversation rocked me back. My father was asking me questions. Never a very open man, he told me he'd had "certain feelings." I didn't know what to say. Basically, I said nothing. Basically, so did he. At least nothing I didn't already know. We hugged. I left.

I came back.

I drove up this afternoon. My mother is in Missouri, caring for her mother. My father is alone and so am I. I did not drive well. My heart has been pounding. I chain-smoked cigars and drank gallons of coffee. I got out of the car in the late afternoon, breathing in country air, taking in the sight of the deepening sky, finding my father exactly where I knew he'd be: standing with one foot up on a fence rail, downing a beer and watching his cattle. Some things never change, with him.

He was surprised. I hadn't called him. I was tired and nervous as shit. We shook hands and hugged and my cock just about broke off. I excused myself and turned away and popped my fly open and pissed on a post. Some buddies say they can't piss when they're hard. This

was one time I was glad I'm not like them. I let loose a stream and listened to it splatter. I sucked my cigar butt, breathing in its smoke and the smell of my sweat. I looked at the bull, all alone in his pasture. I looked at my dad. He was looking at me.

I turned. He turned. I watched his crotch. He rubbed it for an instant, but he yanked his hand away. If he'd ever done this shit before you sure couldn't tell it by me. The moves were hot, but

slightly off. Men who take men on all seem to move in a kind of code. Men who just want to come close, but...no cigar. I left my cock dripping and pointing out of my pants. I hooked one thumb in the top of a pocket. I reached up and pulled my cigar from my mouth. I stared into my father's eyes - older and deeper, but the same clear gray as mine - and I talked to him for real for the first time in my life.

"You taught me a lot of things I wanted to know," I said. "I love you for that and I love you for you."

He stood and he stared and he sucked on his beer.

"But now I think I can teach you a few things you want to know." He put the beer bottle down on top of a fencepost. He lifted his cap by the bill and ran one hand through his hair. His hair gets shaggy, lately. He doesn't cut it often. I noticed for the first time that it's thinning and turning gray. He reseated the cap. He shot a quick glance at my crotch and looked away. I stepped up close. I threw my cigar butt away. "I want a hug."

He was awkward. So was I. I somehow got my cock pushed down and got my arms around him. I wrapped him up tight and I didn't let go. He sighed at last and hugged my back.

"That's nice," I said. He grunted. "I don't know," he muttered.

My father was asking me questions. Never a very open man, he told me he'd had "certain feelings". I didn't know what to say.

"Damn. I just don't know."

"I think you do."

"No," he said, and tried to push me away.

"Yes," I replied, and held on. He leaned back his head and looked straight at my face.

"You looked just like I did, maybe thirty years ago."

"I know," I told him, "and I want now what you wanted then." He didn't speak, but he stopped resisting.

Finally, he said, "I have to piss."

I dropped both my hands and I reached for his fly.

"Go ahead," I said, unbuttoning him the way I'd unbuttoned myself. I reached in and grabbed me a handful of meat.

My father's cock. In my hands. Hot and heavy and harder than shit. I grabbed at his nuts too, and pulled the whole mess out. "You can piss, hard. If I can I know you can." I rubbed his cock and mine together. I moved in and hugged him again. His sweat smelled like mine. His heart thumped a march in his chest.

"Come on," I prodded; "let it go."

He stood and he breathed hard and tried to relax. He shuddered and started to piss. Hot spurts shot on to my meat. He grunted with each one. I rubbed his back. I grabbed his ass. He grabbed hold of mine and pulled; he shoved his cock through my legs, and the man let fly.

I heard it behind me, falling on the summer dirt. I brought my thighs together. Hot. Wet. Steaming fucking piss soaked into my jeans, down my legs and into my boots. I reached up and stroked his head, pulled it down to my shoulder, buried his beard on my chest and mine on the back of his neck. He shook again. I think he sobbed. He let himself go and he just kept on going. We stood like that for a very long time.

The man dried up, but he never

went soft. He never spoke when I broke the hold and turned to guide him. I put one arm around his shoulders and walked with him into his barn. He left his hard cock hanging, slapping his thighs in time with the crush of our boots in the dust. So did I. I took him inside. Then I took him down. On the hay. Right where I'd always wanted this. I grabbed a canvas tarp and spread it, sat down on one bale and swallowed his cock. My father just stood there and took it. I buried my

I grabbed a canvas tarp and spread it, sat down on one bale and swallowed his cock.

My father just stood there and took it.

nose in the fur of his belly, right up under the front of his belt. I slurped and sucked and backed off and dove again. I reached up and opened his

clothes. When I looked up across his shirt I saw his head thrown back and his cap crushed in one of his hands. I took the cap from him. I guided his hands to the back of my head. I worked his meat down into my belly. It took some fancy finger work, but I got his button shirt down off his arms and shoved his white T-shirt up into his pits. The belly had gone a little to-beer, but the chest seemed much broader than ever. Acres of thick golden hair, just like I remembered. I pulled my face off of his cock just to bury it in that heavy mat. I snorted. I sniffed. I slurped and licked. I worked his arms up into the air and worked that damned shirt off his back and slopped my tongue into his pits before he could think to say 'no'.

He groaned. He grabbed. He pulled my head back and stared into my eyes. He clamped his hand down on my neck and he slammed my face back home. This time I think I sobbed. I know I slobbered and sucked up his smell.

I can't even remember how we got out of our clothes. I just know it happened. I found myself standing there, buck-fucking naked, barefoot in barn dust, hairy chest to

hairy chest with the man who made me what I am, my hands wrapped up in the hair on his back, his hands mashing prints into the cheeks of my butt, and staring once more into eyes. I stuck out my tongue and licked something out of his beard. He leaned forward. I kissed him. Sloppy wet openmouthed cigarsmoked beerflavored sweatsalted heavybreathed motherfucking two-man KISS. He tongue-fucked my mouth before I was even through

fucking his. We drooled on our beards. We grunted and shoved and sucked face and slopped ourselves silly while the sun went all the way

down. Somehow, in all that, he moved just right and I lost what control I still had. The holler that left my chest shot into his, but the hot come that left my cock pelted the floor. I hunched my hips and rubbed against him and shot off between his legs and just couldn't stop. I know I cried. I shot up, I came down and I held him and cried.

"I wasn't ready for that yet," I hiccupped as he set me back down.

You always were an impatient shit," he said. "Set a spell, I'll get the lights." He padded away through the dark to the breaker box. One sound like a gunshot and the barn was filled with light. He ambled to the door and rolled it closed. He lumbered back to me, all his fur glistening with sweat and light, shot with gray in places and covering the big, solid body of the hottest man I've ever known. In no time again I was hard. He tried to sit down beside me. I made him stay standing and swallowed his cock.

I made it sloppy. I lubed him up. I cupped one of his palms down under my chin and spat it full and guided it back toward my asshole as I stood and leaned to give him access. He knew what I wanted. I sucked on his cock. He slipped

that spit up through the hair in my crack and worked it up into my hole. He worked it inside me with one calloused finger and I just about lost my mind. I grunted and squirmed and sucked on his cock and he taught himself to lube ass. He always did know how to teach.

I love this man's cock. I can't get enough of it. I had to let it out of my mouth if I wanted it up my butt, but I didn't want to do that. I forced myself. I pulled off and leaned back and stood up and

breathed. I grabbed my old man by his head and sucked face with him, leaned back and lay down and pulled him on top of me. I locked my shoulders.

I squirmed by belly. Anything to mesh our mats. I pulled up my knees and I pulled up my legs and I pushed up my father to let him take aim. I spit once more into my own palm for luck and reached down and split myself wide.

I stared at his face. He stared at mine. "Fuck me, Daddy," was all I said. Fuck me, Daddy, was all he did.

That cock went up my butt just like it knew the way. Maybe it did. We have waited long enough. My old man slipped inside and slipped back out and grunted and shoved in again. He reached up and grabbed my shoulders and slammed my ass down onto his hips until I would swear that cock was talking to my tonsils. The look on his face went from bald surprise to the kind of awestruck smile a kid gets when he can't believe pleasure's real. I grabbed his arms, his sides, his butt; anywhere there was hair, I grabbed hold and held on. His sweat started dripping down into my eyes. Mine just ran off on the tarp. I pulled his face down to me and took another killer kiss.

"Fuck me, Daddy," I whispered into his mouth. "Fuck me, Daddy," I chanted. "Fuck me, Daddy," I fair to

yelled, in time with the beat of his thrusts up my ass. "Fuck me fuck me fuck me fuck me."

He speeded up. He is still speeding up. "I'm gonna come," he has just gasped; "can't hold back... thrust/grunt; 'it's too fucking... shove 'oh YEAH'; "GOOD..."

When he started to come, I grabbed his hands and wrapped them around my meat. "Jack me, Daddy, jack me jack me jack me I want to come, too..." I am yelling now, just like a child and god fucking dammit I just don't care.

The cock that made me plows my ass. My father's hands slide and stroke and squeeze and set me off

and my come is flying everywhere - over my head in the hay, into my beard and into my eyes, up in his chest hair, and over his shoulders - every fucking where. My old man's

eyes are smiling as he shoots a huge and hot thick load, flood after flood after hollering, thrusting flood, right up in my lust-crazed ass. These loads have waited much too long. I don't give

a shit how I sound, 'cause I am in hog fucking heaven. Thirty-four years old and I still have a crush on the bear that built me and brought me up.

After thirty-four years I know why.

END □



## SIGHTINGS

Anchorage-Alaska

by Jonathan Harris  
from  
*The Great White North*



Anchorage has many bars and nightspots, including three gay bars and six adult book stores. In addition to talking about the gay bars I'll also mention three "straight" bars having potential for bear trapping.

All three gay bars are within close proximity and most people frequent all within an evening. These bars are located in downtown Anchorage and are within walking distance of hotels, restaurants and stores.

Anchorage has a sizeable lesbian population which frequent any of the bars and there is a certain segment of the straight population that will drop in for a drink or two. Since Anchorage is relatively small, the gay community is rather close-knit and everybody knows everybody else which has its good and bad points. The gay bars are also somewhat conservative compared to many bars in larger cities—very little leather or bare-chested guys dancing.

The newest and most popular bar is The Blue Moon (530 E. 5th Ave.), located directly across the street from a straight strip joint. I've watched more than one guy walk out of the strip joint and "accidentally" wander into the Blue Moon, order a beer, spend the evening, and eventually leave with someone. The Blue Moon has a good dance floor and a decent sound system. It's usually the place to be after 10:00 on Friday and Saturday nights.

The Raven (618 Gambell St.) is a quiet neighborhood bar with a faithful clientele and good, stiff drinks. It's more of a daytime and early evening bar—no dance floor, but it does have a pool table, video games and television.

The Village (225 E. 5th Ave.) has a dance floor and is smartly decorated. There's a small enclosed area outside, complete with gazebo for summertime parties and barbecues. It also features a piano bar—unique for Anchorage—and this seems to attract some romancing straight couples looking for a different atmosphere. The Village frequently hosts drag shows and queen-type events—not many bears here!

The Cheechako Bar (317 W. Fireweed Lane) is Anchorage's closest thing to a bisexual/mixed bar. Many guys come here as an alternative to the gay bars. The bartender is openly and knowingly gay.

This bar sponsors several sport teams, including a hot-looking Rugby team.

Some straights come here just to see what a "real live faggot" looks like. There are usually several bears hibernating in the place.

The Tradewinds Lounge (4382 Spenard Rd.) is a straight biker, leather, Harley, Hells Angels type



Our contributor with frost in his beard. Jonathan Harris, PO Box 142602  
Anchorage, AK 99514

of bar. Some people think I'm crazy for cruising the joint, but I've never had a bad experience and several good ones. Nothing fancy, but some "prime specimens" can be found dressed in biker leathers. I don't own a motorcycle and I've gone here wearing full leather—nobody seemed to mind. Good popcorn.

Chilkoot Charlies (2435 Spenard Rd.) is the most popular and famous straight bar in Alaska with copious bear sightings and some of the most handsome men to be found anywhere. This place can also get very wild—sex, drugs, and rock & roll. Chilkoots does a tremendous business every night of the week and always has some kind of event, concert or contest going on. The bar is very rustic: sawdust on the floor and beer kegs for

seats. It's divided into two sections—one for hard rock bands and the other for local musicians or comics. Chilkoot Charlies has one of the most interesting mixes of people and lifestyles I have ever seen in a bar: punkers, bikers, hippies, yuppies, woodsmen, preppies, bums, blue collar, white collar, freaks and burn-outs! Needless to say, this is a recipe for fantastic people watching and towards the end of the evening, things can get rather strange. Even though the bar is predominantly straight, I can tell you from experience that some of those gorgeous bears can be had and this bar is one of my favorite hunting grounds. Well worth checking out.

Anchorage has one of the

best bike trail systems in the country and at times these bike trails can be cruisy. During the summer months the park strip parallel to 9th Avenue is also cruisy along with Lake Spenard and Goose Lake parks.

The adult book stores in Anchorage seem to attract a lot of males but I must confess that I am an amateur when it comes to that scene. Friends that frequent the book stores tell me that a lot of borderline cases that won't go to bars will go to the book stores looking for male to male action.

The local health clubs offer some of the best scenery around. The Alaska Club, in particular, offers some locker room delights that will make your tongue drag the floor and cause you to foam at the mouth. I've never actually brought anybody home from here, but there sure has been some friendly conversations, roving eyes, and semi-erect cocks.



# Hey! You!!

Are you one of those kind of guys who's **dick gets hard** at the sound of a Harley & ZZ Top? The smell and feel of **greasy levis** and lived-in leathers? Does the idea of these things and the men who live it and wear it make **your nuts ache**? Me too! That's why I draw them!

I think you'll be interested in the kind of art work I do. For more info, fly me a kite. Also available for commissioned works.

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Photos by Brahma Studio  
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## JAY SHAFFER

*Jay Shaffer. Poet. Tale weaver. And now, model. His work has appeared in most of the gay rags. He wants people to get off on him, whether it be his mind or his body. Jay is in our newest video series, Big Bad Bears. Following is his account of the video shoot, accompanied by photos taken of the session.*

---

Torch songs. Stupid, weepy torch songs. I hate them. I'm singing them, but I hate them. You got me singin' the blues. You're so far away. What'll I do when you are far away...?

Nothing. There is nothing to do. And you've only been gone—how long? For all I know, you haven't even landed yet in wherever it was you were flying to. I am distracted. This will only get worse.

You wouldn't let me walk you to your plane. The tourists around us saw one butch man seeing another off. The boys in the know saw through that, assuming we were saying good-bye at the curb so that no one would cry or have to stifle a kiss at some publicly anonymous boarding gate. Only you and I know why I left you with your bags and drove the car away.

Only we know the commotion



we would have caused at the metal detector. Only god knows how we would have explained the steel ball you left planted up my butt—a "going away" present you said would remind me of what I like best about you.

I love your sense of humor. I hate the fact that you're not here to laugh about all this with me. I hate the fact that thinking about you is making me hard when there's nothing to do.

Nothing to do but rub my crotch and think of you. You said you loved me...or am I losing my mind? Nothing to do but open my clothes and touch myself like you touched me; play with my body the way I played with yours. Nothing to do but shit out that steel ball so I can sit on it again and pretend it's your fingers sliding it into me, gently, firmly, waiting for me to open my ass and waiting to watch when I closed it again. A magic trick, you called it. Or maybe you referred to me. Now you see it, now you don't. Here--then gone. Amazing.

God, I miss you. I write stories for men who are all alone. Ballads only the lonely know. Who sings this song for me? Where are the fuckers I've fucked with my syntax? Where are the cocks I've immortalized in words? Where are you?

You, my Everyman. My bear-bearded, fur-covered, open-flyed man whose dick, when I sucked it, was every man's dick. My father's. My daddies'. My teachers' and officers' and the come-spraying studs' in my dreams. Intimate anonymity. Empty. I'm empty. Full moon and empty arms. Full hard--



with empty mouth. I can crouch. I can kneel. I can close my lids across my eyes, imagining, and close my lips around your dick. Soft, at first. Not huge. Average. Perfectly, gloriously average.

Gloriously ready to grow. You make me feel like a natural cocksucker. The way you groaned when I swirl-licked the head. The way you thrust your hips at my cheekbones. The way you whined when I showed you the depth of my throat. Compliments. All compliments. The way you came, spraying my beard and my chest hair and my eyelashes flat. Compliments.

And the same back at'cha. In sucking cock above all things I work on sweet inspiration--every hour of the day. And there ain't no tellin' what a satisfied sucker can do. You came all over me, all over everything, again and again and along with every other man who's ever done me the honor.

All I ask is a little respect. I think that scene qualifies. I gave you my wishes; you respected them; they came true. You hosed me down with piss once you'd come. Made me crazy I couldn't drink from your spigot so I showered in it, wallowed in it, grunted in it until you dried up and arranged to drink my own.

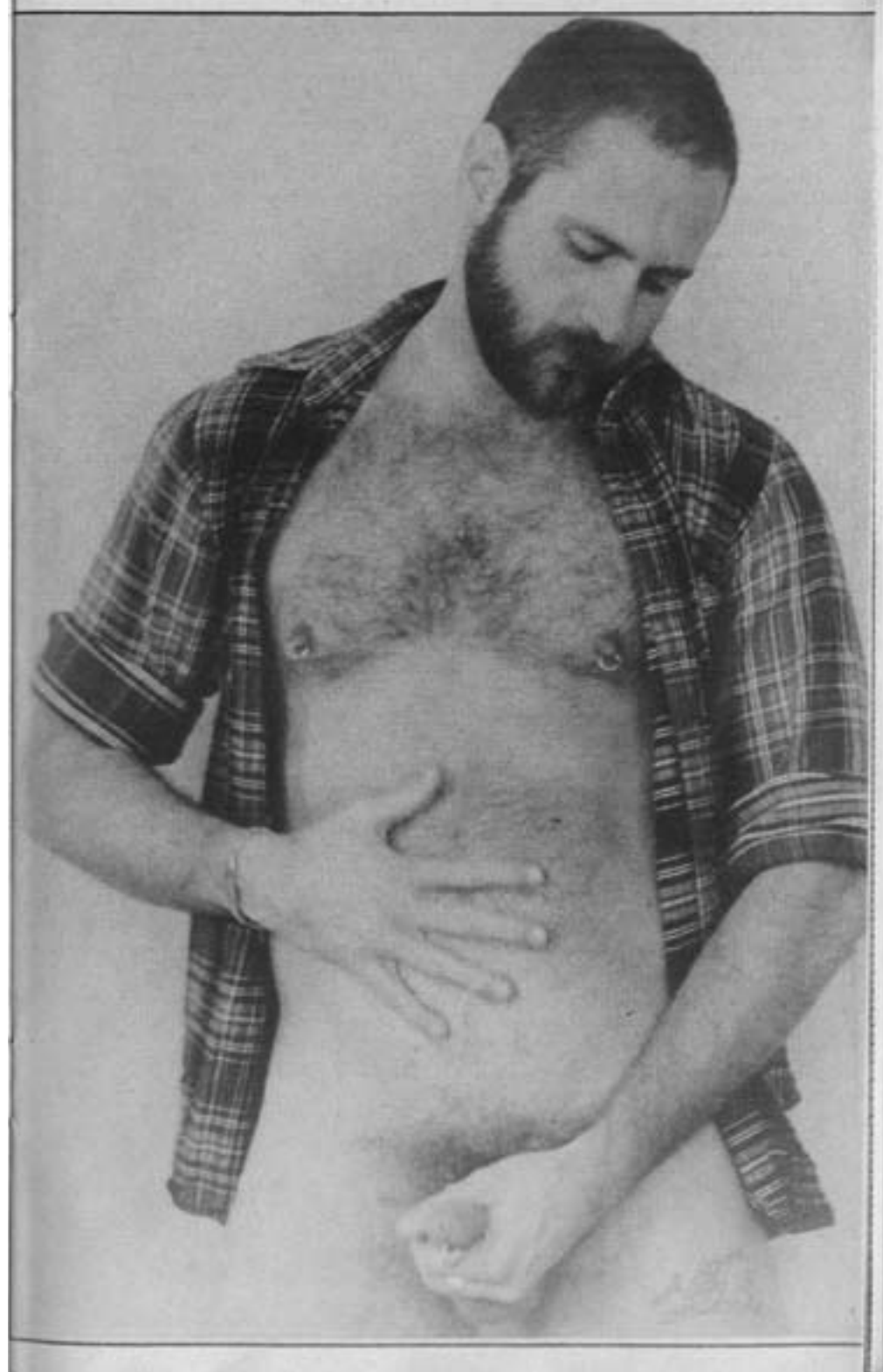
I pulled out a beer stein and the songs came out in German. Songs for drinking. Songs for men. Noisy men. Big, boisterous songs about excess. No more torch songs. No more tears. The salt water flowed from somewhere else.

I stood up and pissed myself a heady brew and watched you watch me drink it down. Foamy,

like beer. Yellow, like beer. Drink! Drink! Where are your troubles now? Outside. Hot, like no beer I ever lifted. Salty, like no beer anyone has ever brewed. It tasted perfect. Went down so smooth. Bitter and sweet and animal and intense. I stared into your eyes. I dribbled and splattered and held onto my dickhead to keep from leaking more. I drank myself in a toast to happier days and loved to love you loving me loving it. I sucked my own pissfoam out of my mustache and licked my lips and laughed when you snarled the word "nasty" at me.

But you're gone. I'm sitting here writing nonsense, playing with myself and missing you. Now and then I call your name, and suddenly your face appears. I close my eyes. Look at that face--just--look at it. Stuff something in it. A tongue. A finger. A hand. An arm-pit. An asshole. A cock. Another face. Leaning back in a chair at a







desk at a window I see your face and I yank on my crank. My asshole twitches. My butt wants you. The ways it's had you.

You made me fuck myself. I didn't want to do it. I wanted you to do it. You gave me a dildo and showed me how to do it. I'm glad you put me through it.

Squat spread pout thrust open open slide down yeah. Just like dance steps. Repeat if necessary. I've got rhythm. I'm a dildo-sitting asshole. So big, so good, and you just watching me perform. Moving to the music in my mind. Even the orchestra is beautiful. My dick went limp when I sat on it for you. It always does when my asshole's happy. My asshole was very, very happy.

My dick is very, very hard. You do this to me. It's witchcraft. You've cast a spell on me. I can't tell fact from fantasy.

I'm yanking. Spitting in my hand and slobbering on my palm and slapping it up and down and up again and losing my mind. I'm out of my head over you.

Did you fist me? I don't know. I would like to think so, but maybe it's just my imagination, running away with me. I could swear I felt your fingers. I am sure you teased me, greased me, pleased me, eased into me and pumped. I think I'm sure. Remember--life is just a memory. This memory feels good in me. Your hand. The memory of your hand. The fantasy of your hand. It's hard to tell the difference. It's hard to tell. It's hard. God it's hard.

Memories...fill the bloodveins of my dick. Shit, this is corny. I don't care. It feels good. Jay do babble

corn and he don't care. I only have lines for you. It's too much. I'm close. I see you I smell you I feel you and taste you and you're not here and I hear you and I sing dopey lines from old songs and my body sings and screams and aches for you for me for us together...

...fly me to the moon...

...how ya gonna keep me down on the farm, after I've seen you pee?...

...god I'm a mess...

...god I'm coming...

...here comes Santa Claus...

...how can I come and laugh at the same time...

...had enough of silly love songs...

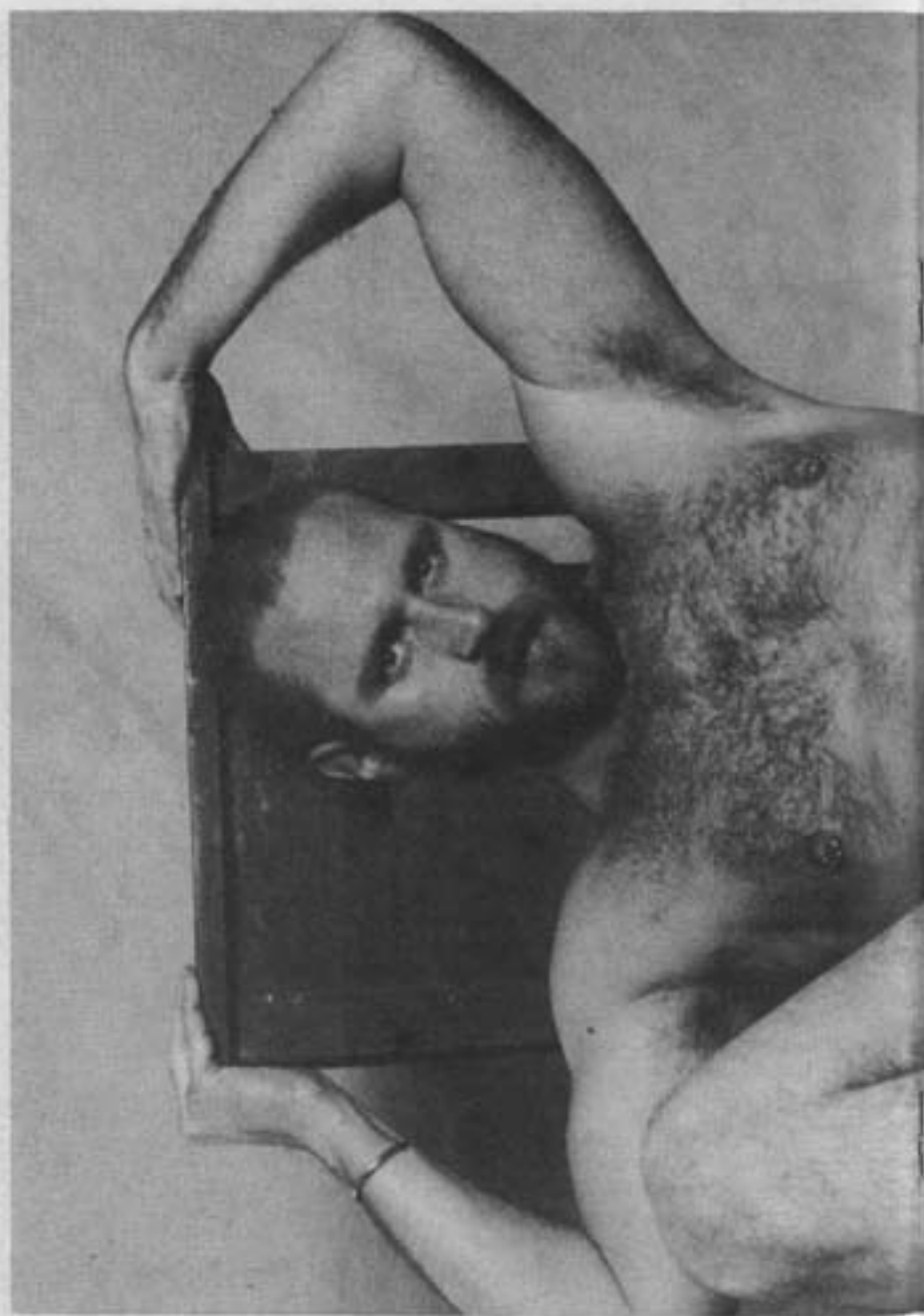
...pleased to meet you; I'm Freddy Pig...

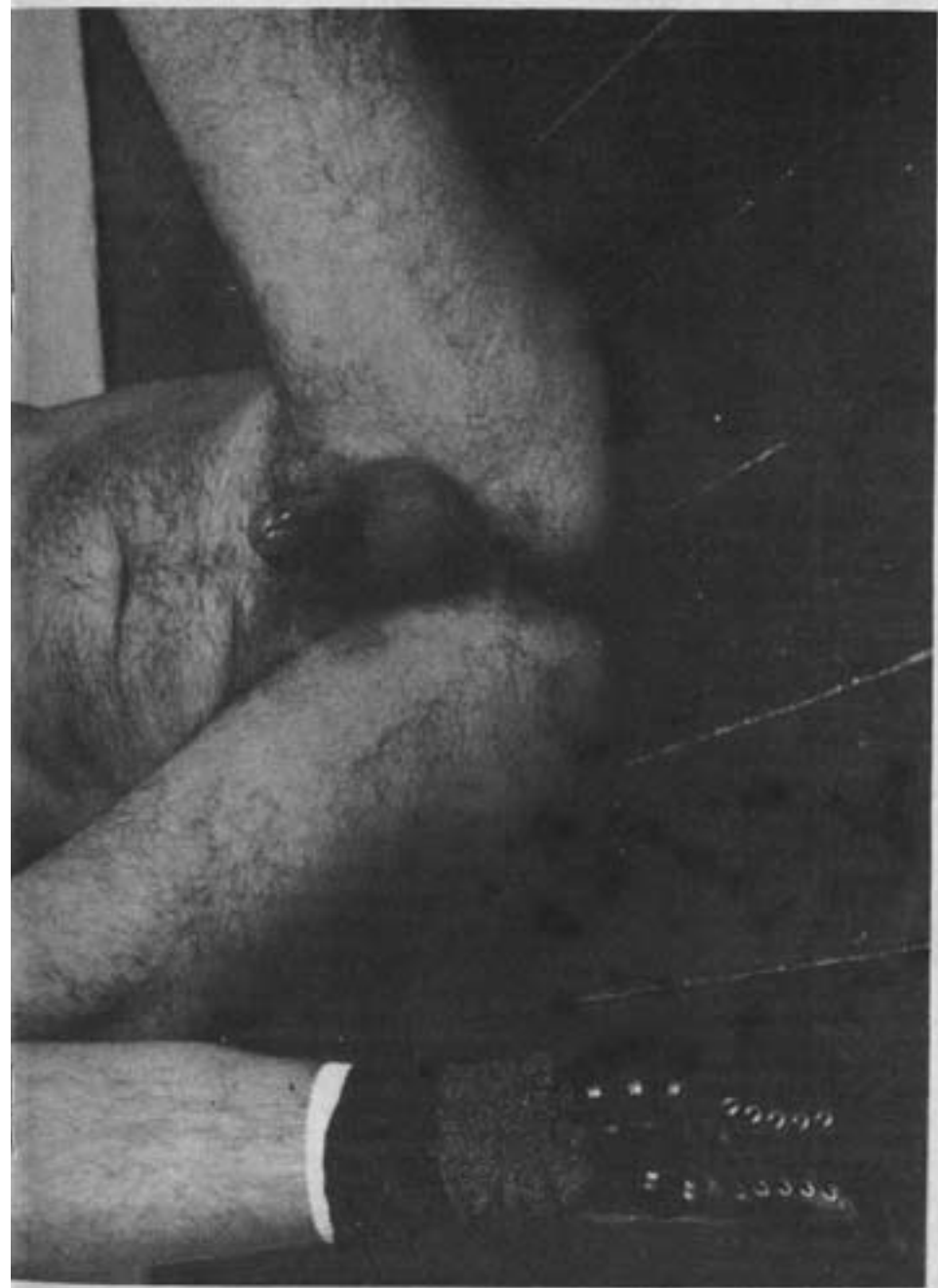
...Oh, YEAH...!

It's raining. It's raining. You got to come back, jack, and do it again. Here without you there is nothing to do.

Don't leave me this way...







## BEAR NOTES

**THE  
MAILING  
OF BEAR**  
Most of you  
really  
appreciate  
receiving  
**BEAR.**  
And the last  
issue was

mailed to you one day after the press run. Yeah, we're quick. However, not quick enough for several of you. I was deluged with calls and letters from subscribers complaining that they've seen BEAR on the newsstands, yet they haven't received a copy.

Here's the poop: BEAR is mailed third class bulk in the United States. That's one of the reasons why we charge more for foreign subscriptions: they need to either go first class (Canada and Mexico) or air mail. A first class letter can take one to five days to go coast to coast. A third class magazine can take five to fifteen days to go from our office on Castro Street to my home on Fillmore Street here in San Francisco! Oh, it's reliable. Just slow.

We mail off your subscriptions first. You're our priority. Then we bundle up packages of BEAR for bookstores and distributors and mail them UPS bulk. And naturally, a private company (UPS) is more efficient than the US Government's competing institution.

With the publication of this issue, we're giving you a five day head start. We'll postpone our cash flow from book store sales for this period to accommodate you. However, if you want your issue quicker, we're offering a first class rate of \$25/4 issues in the U.S. That's \$8 more than what you're paying now. It's not a deal, I admit, but I want you to

know that it's there.

I seriously don't know how other magazines get their subs to folks the same time (or before!) the newsstands get them. If anyone knows, please tell me.

### WE NEED REAL-LIFE SMUT!

Remember that hot hard-hat you picked up at Dysart's Truck Stop? And you did things that you still dredge up in memory recall every time you beat your meat?

Write to Richard at BEAR and tell him all about it. What did he look like? What did he smell like? Did he have piss-stains on his underwear? Did you suck it? Eat his ass? Did he slam it into you? Jab his calloused finger up your butt?

The hottest writing is the real-est writing. Don't dress up your undressed experiences.

We're looking for this kind of stuff for the magazine. Send it on in. If we use it, we'll send you a free BEAR Tee-Shirt.

### R.I.P. DV-8's

BEAR 5 reported on a group called the DV-8's, and their monthly newsletter, "Deviations." Just received a note from them stating that they're out-of-business, perhaps on a permanent basis. The dude who put the most effort into the group passed on and apparently no other members have the time, energy or contacts to make a go of it.

### TC's UP & RUNNING

BEAR drawing contributor TC is a tattooed, JD drinkin', Harley-ridin' biker who's got something nice to show YOU.

Tired of the whimpy cards you get in stores? Lookin' for an erotic piece of art at a reasonable price to hang in your own den-or to give to your favorite buddy?

Write him at BEAR. Enclose three bucks. He'll send you off some samples of his stuff, and maybe even throw in a card.

I think you'll like what you see. The men are big, hot and hairy. You know the type. It's the type you want to see in the magazine.

## BEAR HUG PARTIES

Feeling a need to frolic in bear play, Sam, Darrell, Frank, George and Jim started the "Bear Hug Parties." Friendship, affection and good safe sex are what these events are all about. There have been five private parties since their inception in June, 1987. The last one, October 30, was well attended with familiar and not-so-familiar but very welcome bears and bear lovers. The next one is tentatively slated for January.

Wanna check it out? Be put on the mailing list? If you live in the San Francisco Bay area, or could make it to the city for a fur fiesta, contact Sam (415-566-4785) or Ben (415-647-9127).

## HOMOCORE

It was 1968. I was 13 and had decided to throw away the Schick inherited from my dad, grow my hair long, run away to San Francisco, and join the hippies in Haight-Ashbury. I had just read one of the first exploitation novels about hippies, *The Love Tribe*. This book had a scene where George, head of the "tribe", sucked off another guy. I wanted to do that. I dreamed of doing acid, wearing my hair long, and sucking hippy dick.

I purchased *Cheap Thrills* and *Surrealistic Pillow*, along with a package of catnip and some Zig-Zags, stole a few

phenobarbitals from my mother, and went over to my friend Sammy's house to get high, tell him my plan, listen to groovy music, and offer a blow job. Sammy was quite upset with my hedonism and suggested I listen to some Gene Pitney, eat a Ring Ding Jr., and calm myself down. Didn't work. I finally convinced him to let me give him head though.

Youth movements, counter-cultural movements—particularly those that positively promote individual expression—are important to keep abreast of. We were (are) there at one time.

*Homocore* is about the homo/punk movement. And it's a good, solid rag, published and edited by Tom Jennings.

Keep up with the times. Send one buck off (cash preferred) to HOMOCORE, World Power Systems, PO Box 77731, San Francisco, CA 94107.



## MICHAEL GOODWIN CONTINUES TO PUT OUT

Michael Goodwin, the creator of the Goodjac Chronicles (1-6) stopped by the office recently with former HONCHO editor

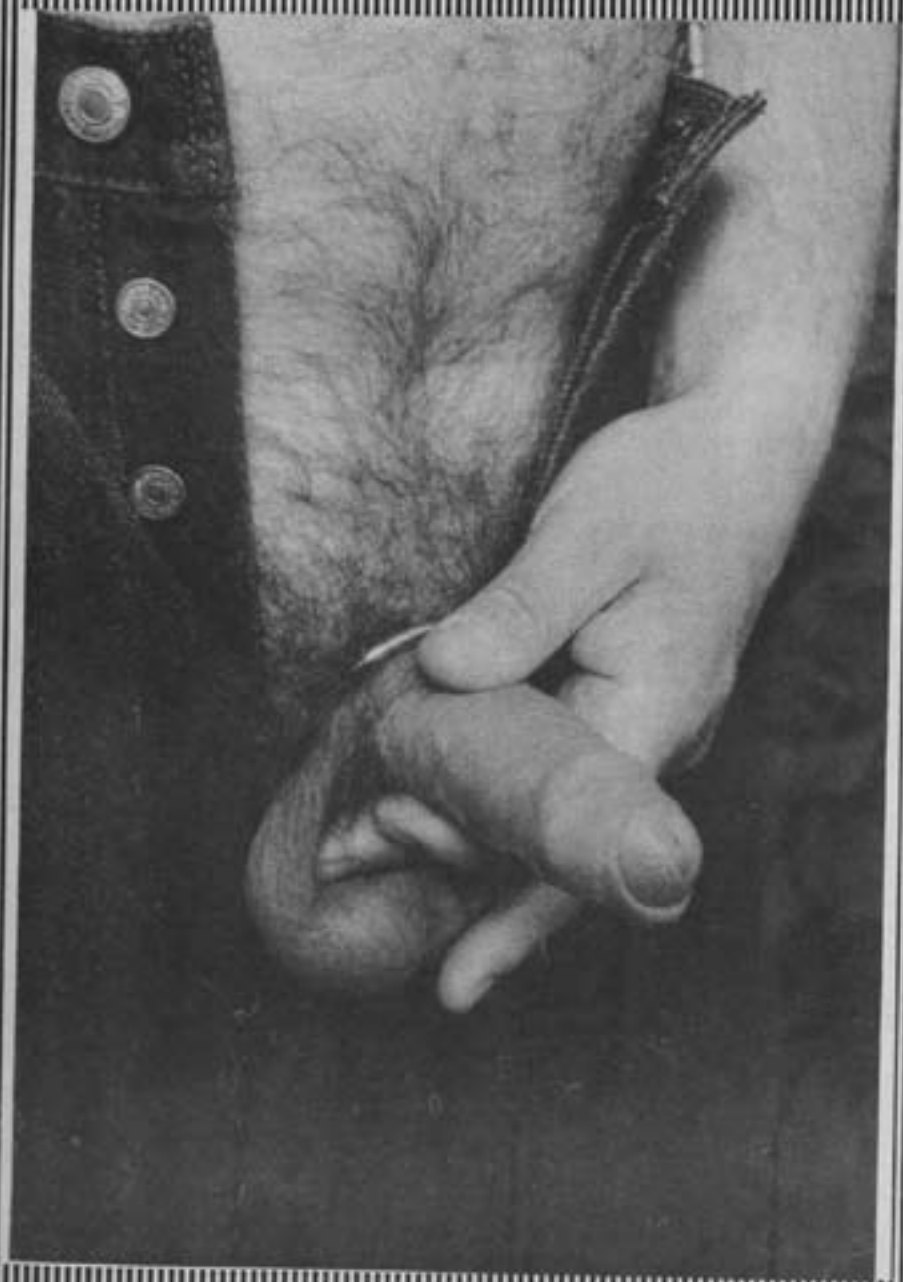
Steve Dambach. He's in the process of editing a non-JO sex tape. I didn't catch the name of it, but I know that Michael has some tasty footage of hirsute men (We'll be including some of his photos of Michael Braun from *Goodjac Chronicles 2* in the next issue of BEAR).

Write to Michael at 2215R Market Street #404, SF, CA 94114 to be put on his mailing list.

# R I C H A R D

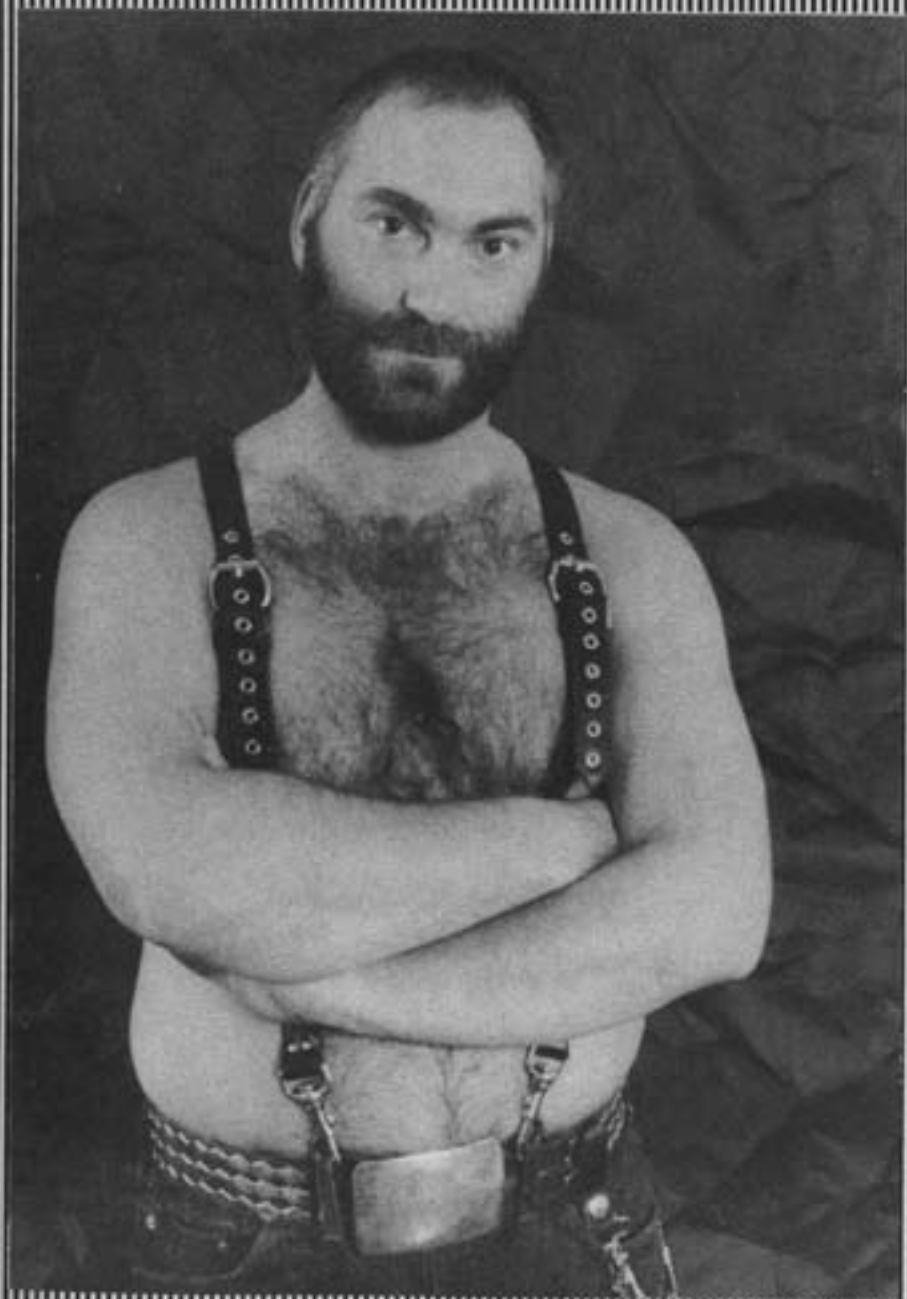


Richard is a Brit—from Leeds, England. We spent three days with him during his holiday, and during this time we shot, taped, wine and dined him. He's a good bloke, a handsome fellow and a very willing subject. See him in *Big Bad Bears*.



BEAR-53







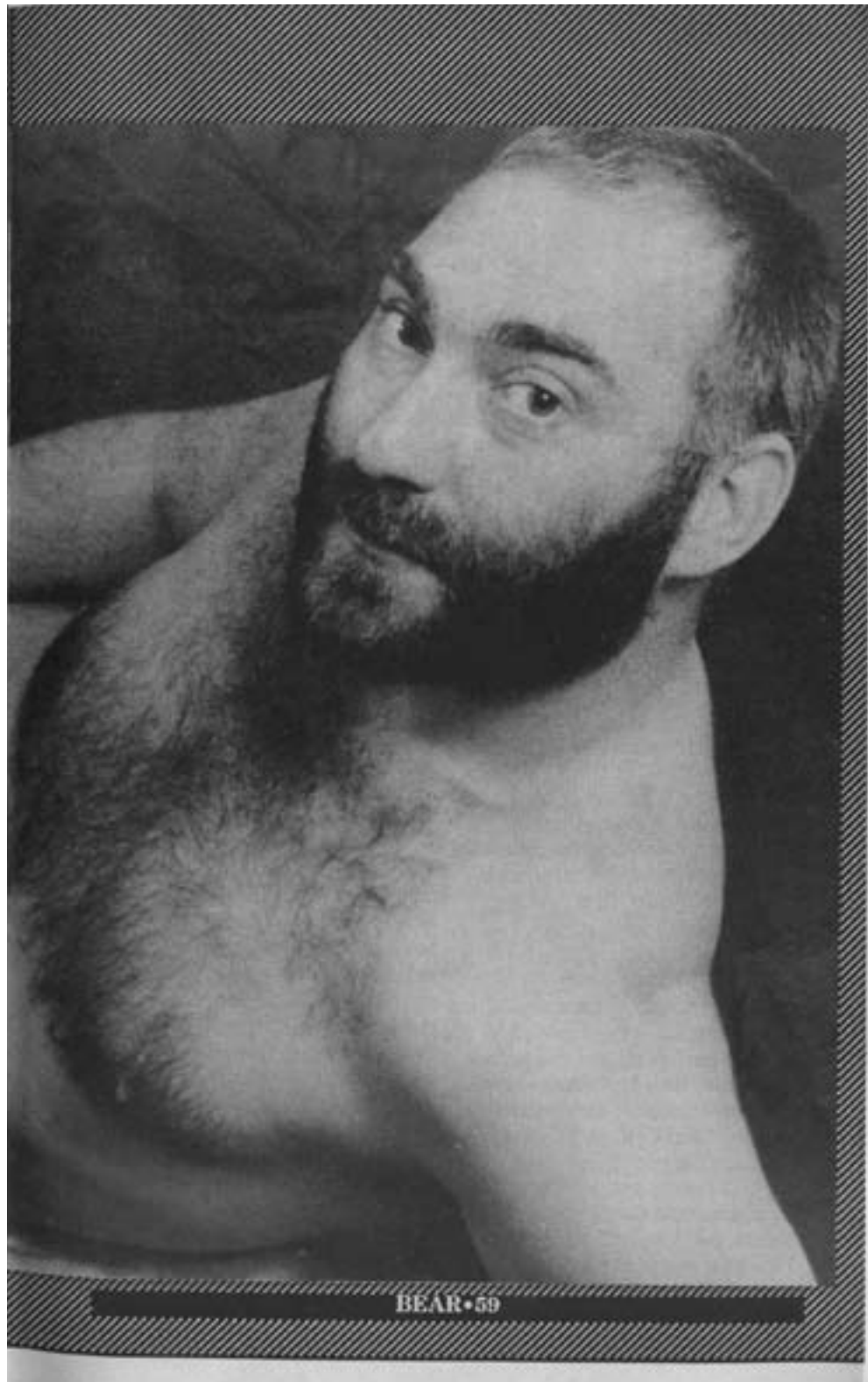
BEAR • 56



BEAR-57



BEAR•58



BEAR • 59

# Send For Our Info Pack

*Here's what you get,  
or what you need to  
do to get, offerings  
from male mail order.*

and remember what you did to succeed.

You know what you get and what you'll continue to get from BEAR. We decided to investigate a few other male media purveyors to see what they have to offer. But first, an introduction to the market.

## ECONOMICS

The economics of smut production and promotion vary. There's a distinct possibility that gay porn production has only produced two gay "millionaires": the majority shareholders of Falcon Studio and William Higgins/ Catalina.

Producers/artists/publishers can be divided into three groups: full-timers, part-timers and hobbyists. Full-timers have several products in their inventory, generally maintain

**B**ill from Chicago called me up to complement me on BEAR.

"\$17 for a year! Four issues! That's great. My lover and I are part of the ---Club and for \$45 a year, we get a listing of typed-up classifieds four times a year. Period. I appreciate what you're doing."

And then, I get a letter from Tom in New York. "I like what you're doing but your magazine is too expensive. When you go to a color glossy, give me a call."

I can relate to both BEAR readers. We made some hard decisions regarding the magazine. Dedicate lots of time. Pour back any and all proceeds into the rag. Continue to improve and continue to follow our hearts with each issue. Give people what we'd like to get. But do it at our own pace. Charge the same amount of money per issue as the magazines we'd buy if they contained what BEAR contains—regardless of the quality or quantity of the current issue. Grow into the price tag. Learn from your mistakes

their own mailing lists, often times have a retail outlet, have a staff, and advertise regularly in the gay press. Examples include Colt (Jim French), Le Salon and Old Reliable.

Part-timers are individuals or groups of individuals who's income is derived only in part from their smut production. They are primarily independent videographers or photographers who consistently develop new product. And then there are the hobbyists—sometimes the most interesting and daring of the groups. They develop in their spare time what they generally love to see in smut, regardless of the market.

Is anybody making big bucks in gay porn? Very few. Certainly no "performers" and only a small percentage of the producers. The gay erotic market share is too small—the average

gay video sells less than 2000 copies. Compare this to the 10,000 straight counterpart. And ADVOCATE MEN's 60,000 circulation pales considerably next to PLAYBOY's 4,000,000.

Because our market is more underground, smaller, and more controversial to Middle America, it costs gay producers more, *per individual product item*, to give you what you want to see than it does straight producers.

## THE REVIEWS

With the realities layed down for the economics of gay media production, we're going to outline what you get from several advertisers of gay products—and emphasize the advertisers who request that you send a token payment for their information. We did not use our company's name or address in our requests for information and we sent cash.

### PECS-NIPPLES-TITS

Corr Club for male chests. 7th yr.

SASE: Info. Edenite,

PO Box 515

South Beloit, IL 61080

Date mailed: October 19, 1988

Date received: October 24, 1988

Once a year (December), the fellas at Edenite put out a master listing of all members' classifieds. And then, on a monthly basis, they send out an update of new members. This for \$20 a year. Regardless of the month you first join, you'll receive the master listing. Your photo is included free in the ad, as is your address and phone number. Coded ads are available. The info pack was no-nonsense: two xeroxed, typewritten explanatory sheets. They say they've been in existence since '81, so my guess is that the membership is extensive. If tits are your thing, this seems like the club for you.

### WET & MESSY

Monster Dumps!

Explosive Enemas!

(etc.)

Send \$5 for 64-page photo illustrated catalog/sample.

Steven Holden Videos

11684 Ventura Boulevard

Studio City, CA 91604

Date mailed: October 19, 1988

Date received: November 4, 1988

and

Date received: November 30, 1988

I've seen this ad in THE ADVOCATE for several years and had always been curious.

Monster dumps, huh? We sent him the \$5.00 and two weeks later got back a release form from the company, asking for legal permission to send me their filth. I wanted it! So I sent in my form (another 25¢, after they already had my 5 bucks) to their new address (SH-Suite 1105, 82 Wall Street, New York, NY 10005) and waited.

The goods came about a month later. I got a mini-xeroxed catalog featuring primarily young men. Some nude, some not. Most wearing jeans with pee stains in front. I also got a color picture of one of the film/photo set stars.

Mr. Holden sells stories, photo sets and videos ranging in price from \$12 (stories) to \$85+ (videos).

The catalog is definitely a conversation piece. Put it on your coffee table.

### FOOTGUYS

If you are or think you are into either shoes, boot, sneakers, sox, baro foot, and/or clothing such as suits, proppy, leather, jock, clone, uniforms—check out the fastest growing contact group in the U.S. Send SASE to Footguys, PO

Box 786

SF, CA 94101-0786.

Date mailed: October 19, 1988

Date received: October 22, 1988

This is one of the more attractive packages from a correspondence/ contact group we've received. The membership form gives you an idea what the club is all about. The club operator asks you to detail your specific fetishes regarding feet, footwear and clothing. For \$20 a year, you get four issues of FOOT GUYS, which contains the ads of the membership. Ads

are coded, but you can include your phone number. There is no forwarding fee. The package also contain a sample two-sided page of the newsletter, and the ads are hot!!! This club is definitely a "Best Buy" for folks who have an interest in feet/shoes/clothing. And their response to our request was prompt to boot!

#### BIG RED

For redheads. PO Box 190174, Dallas, TX 75219

Date mailed: October 25, 1988

Date received: NA

If red heads are your turn-on, I'd suggest you look elsewhere. They didn't respond to our inquiry.

#### COUNTRY-RURAL MEN

Nationwide ads. New Issue \$2 cash + age. The Country Exchange, PO Box 381, Sibloey, LA 71073 (#6 Brushy Creek)

Date mailed: October 25, 1988

Date received: November 9, 1988

Country Exchange is a 16-page mini-mag, exclusively featuring ads/no pictures.

Over 200 of 'em in fact, and mostly from Rural America. Subscription rates are \$10 for six months which entitle you to a 30 word ad, forwarding fees and monthly issues of the magazine.

#### HUNG LIKE A HORSE

New high-tech invention actually sucks...as it enlarges. ETC. Send SASE for free illustrated brochure & see my incredible 10" horsecock on the cover. CTC Co., PO Box 2517, Van Nuys, CA 91404.

Date mailed: October 25, 1988

Date received: November 4, 1988

What a pleasant surprise! Three black and white brochures containing both write-ups on "strengthen and lengthen" products, as well as photos depicting the product and monster dicks which have been developed through product use.

Prices range from \$9.95 for a 1/4 lb. bag of Sarsaparilla Tea (their story infers suggests it may increase your libido) to a \$299 "Electric Deep Throat Penis Maximizer."

For a 25¢ investment, you can't go wrong.

#### UNUSUAL XXX

#### MALE VIDEO

Unique Tapes At  
Lowest Prices!

Free list-Able-Gaard, 2005 Wilshire Bl,  
LA, CA 90057.

Date mailed: October 25, 1988

Date returned: November 14, 1988

Yup. That's right. Date returned. The envelope was stamped MOVED. RETURN TO SENDER. NO FORWARDING ADDRESS ON FILE.

#### (DISPLAY AD)

The Outrageous Videos of Christopher Rage, (etc.)...send \$3.00 for information and \$10.00 discount coupon.

Live Video

PO Box 1791

New York, NY 10116

Date mailed: October 25, 1988

Date received: November 9, 1988

OK, Live Video. Here's your chance: Christopher Rage is my favorite producer of gay male erotic video. The men are masculine and the action is obscenely real. Blend this with good editing and a fine-tuned soundtrack, and you've got yourself a movie worth seeing again and again. However, I had never seen the PR he puts out to advertise his stuff.

The promotion material received from Live Video consisted of two black and white brochures and an order form. As advertised, they included a \$10 discount coupon. The coupon had to be used within 15 days of receipt of the brochure.

They offer 25 tapes, some of which are compilations. He takes Mastercard and Visa and offers "2nd Day Air" service.

Mr. Rage knows what he's doing.



For Men Who Like Masculine Men...

# BEAR

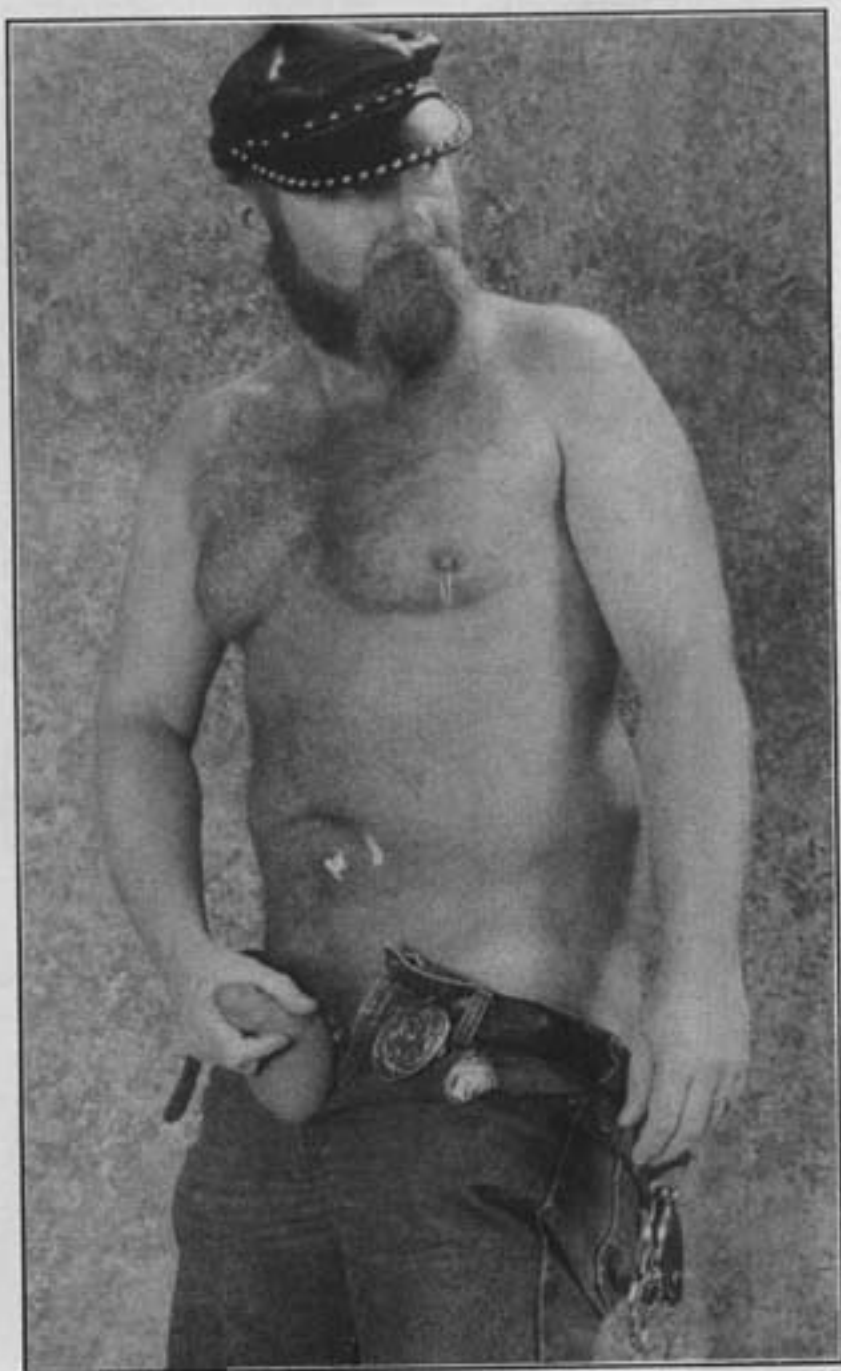
Four times a year BEAR brings you the finest in homosexual imagery. Award-winning photography, one-handed fiction, and 100's of personal ads. \$34 brings you 8 issues and a FREE ad, \$6 gets you a sample. Start you're over 21.

BEAR 22228 Market St. #148, SF, CA 94114.

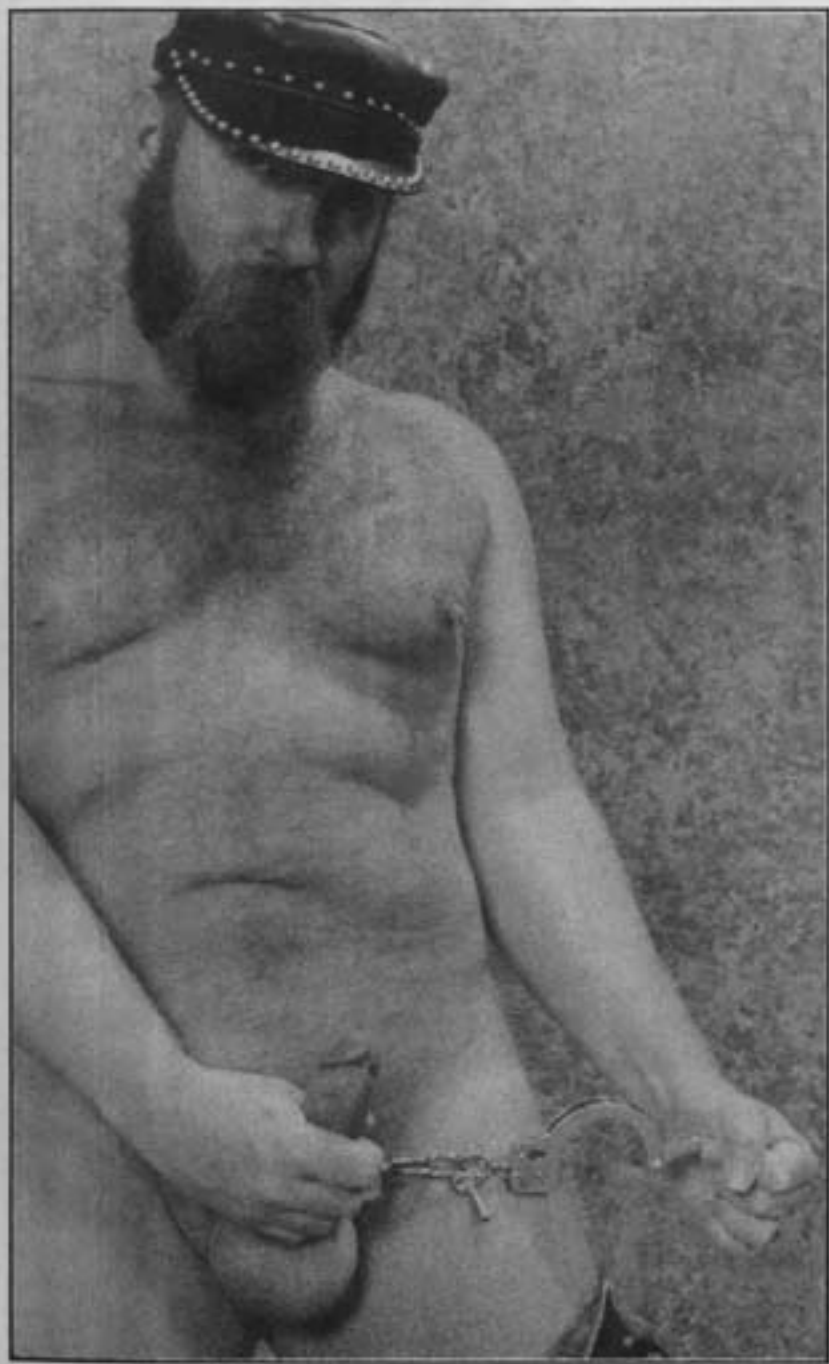
# CONGO



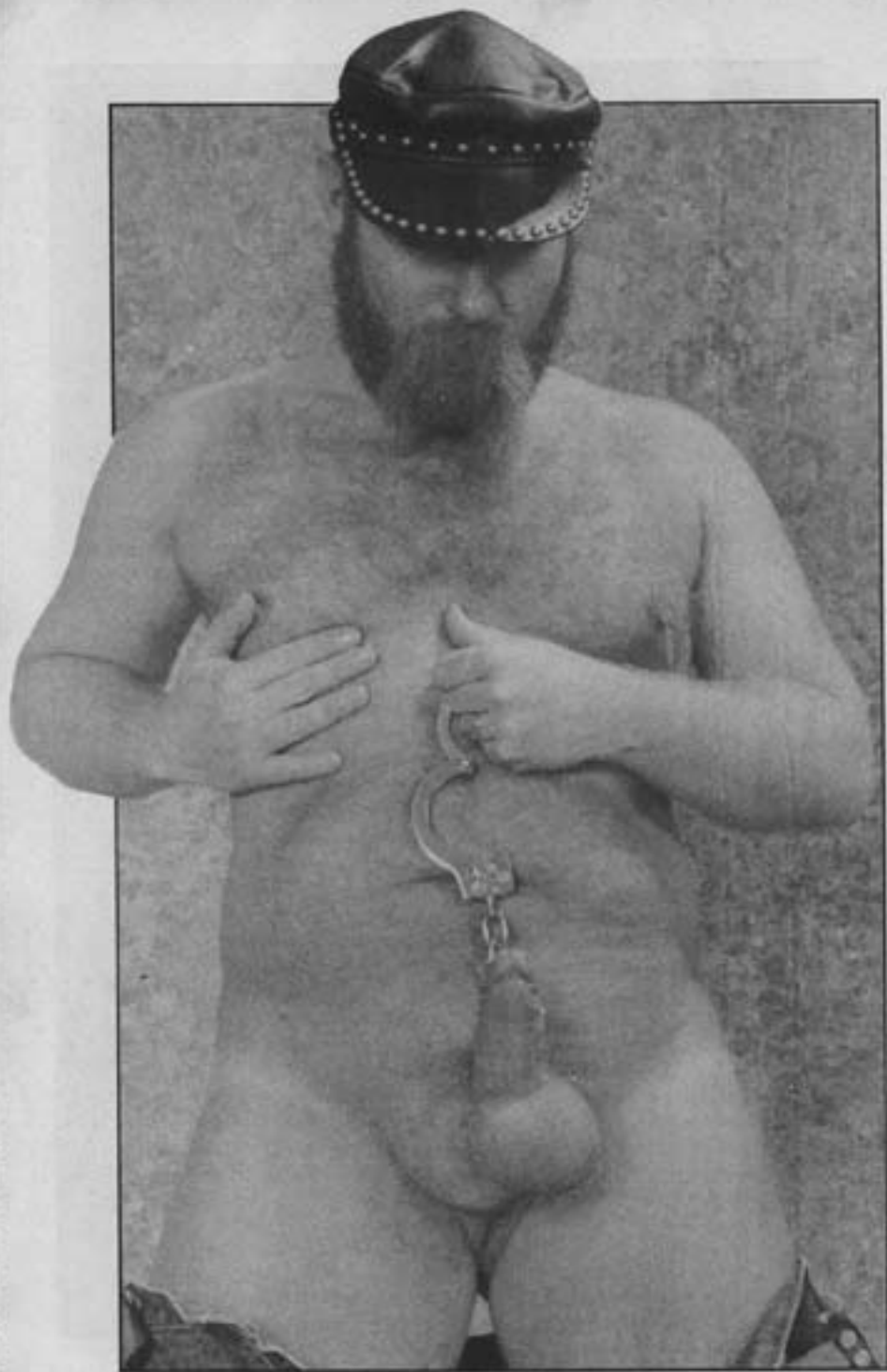
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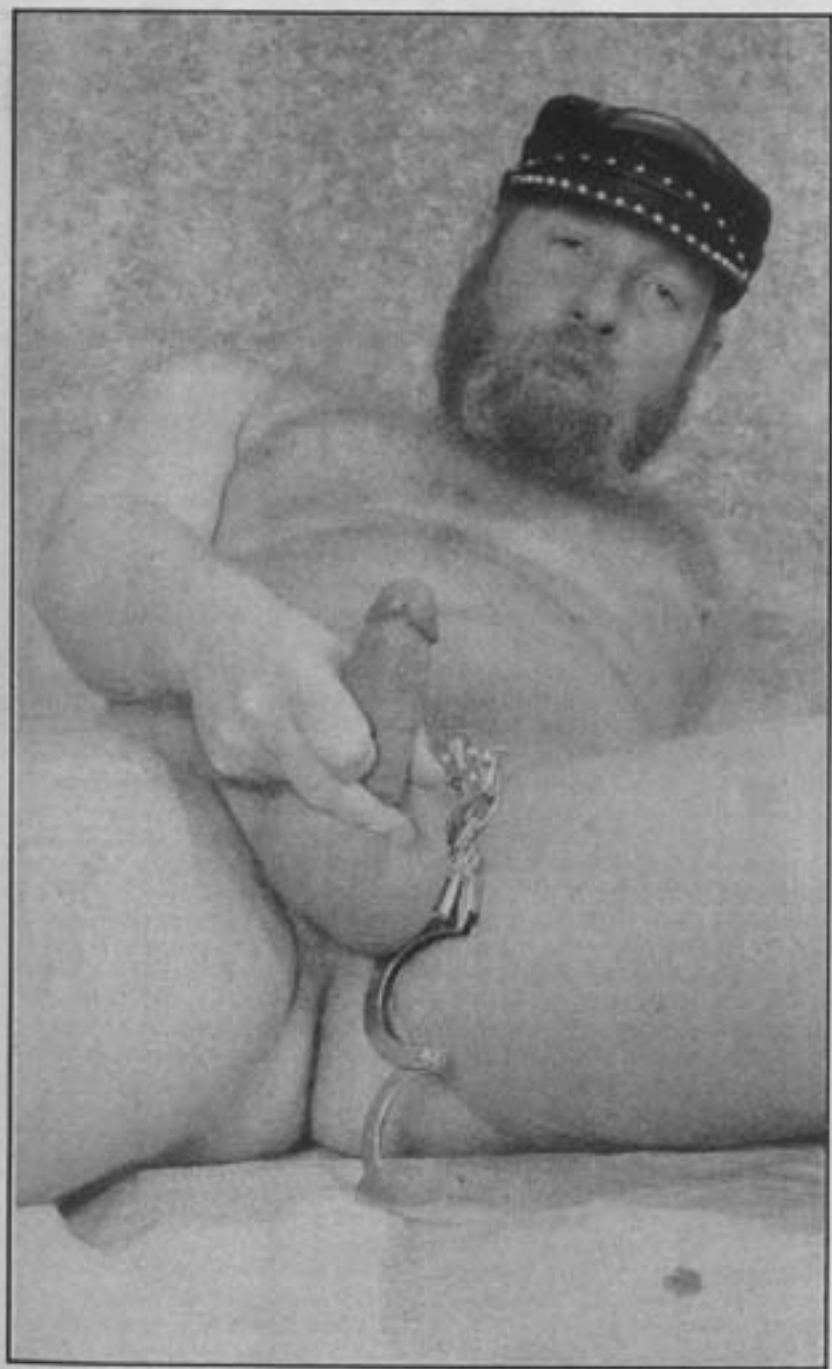
BEAR•64



BEAR • 65



BEAR•66



BEAR•67

# BEAR MEAT



Joel from Redwood City



Wrasslin' Bear from San Francisco



JJJ from San Francisco



Dave from Alaska



Dave from Sea Cliff



Papa Bear from North Hollywood



Tony from Reno



Chase  
from St. Louis

## BEAR MEAT

Rick from  
Iowa

B.A. from  
Nevada

Ottine Texan



Bruce  
from  
Louisiana





J.D. from Northern NJ



M. Ent. from Pinedale



Bill from LA



Bob from  
San Francisco



# You know you're really into bears when...

- Smokey's injunctions moved and troubled you deeply as a child, though the reason was not apparent at the time
- My Weekly Reader* notwithstanding, Fidel Castro impressed you as pleasantly novel in grade school
- You start collecting travel brochures about Anchorage and Antarctica for your winter holidays



PHOTO: PETER MOMENT

- You can spot a bear three blocks away, despite your general myopia
- The BEFORE in weight loss and hair transplant commercials looks like a considerable improvement over the AFTER
- You don't even bother pawing through the porno racks anymore
- You crane your neck instinctively to catch the driver of every truck and ambulance
- You loiter in front of the yellow line, to chat with the bus driver while the vehicle is in operation
- You buy Cajun cookbooks, even though you can't cook beans
- You ingest instant oatmeal, simply because it's something Wilford Brimley

would want you to do

- You flip through pulp wrestling mags every month, hoping that none of your co-workers/students/anybody really will catch you in the act
- You have a particular fondness for \$50 bills
- You can only concentrate on the lineman during a football game ("The score? Oh, uh...")
- Your friends cannot understand your passion for excruciating mawkish reruns of *Little House on the Prairie* or *Father Murphy*
- You fantasize about a romp with Shiite extremists
- You wish you liked County-Western music more
- You attend tractor pulls, mud-bog races, and computer fairs just to savor the spectators
- The first serious outlines of a new beard start your heart pounding, with expectation and anxiety
- You start doodling beards and moustaches on George Bush, etc.
- Your teddy gets dusty, but still receives regular hugs



# PALM DRIVE VIDEO

## MASCULINE VIDEOS FOR MEN WHO LIKE MEN MASCULINE



**DAVE GOLD**

Your jaw will drop! — John Rowberry, STURDILUX Mag

**Dave Gold's Gym Workout**, 90 min. \$29.95  
**88 Sunny Butts**, 8" Muscle Harder, 90 min. \$29.95  
**88 Jason Steele**, Leather To Animal, 90 min. \$29.95  
**Cigar Blues**, 5 Guys 5 Cops, 90 min. \$29.95  
**Big hairy Bruno**, 30 min. \$29.95  
**Muscle and Sand**, Ultimate Bodybuilders, 90 min. \$29.95  
**Parasitic Jawsalt Pl. 12**, 10 Inches Throat, 90 min. \$49.95

\*\*\*SAMPLE VIDEO, Greatest Hits, 90 min. \$29.95\*\*\*  
 Add \$3 for every other video; \$4 each UPS.  
 State and zip you are in: **TV, VHS & BETA**  
 Good priced but most feel service!  
**SEND FOR FREE JO BROCHURES**

**PALM DRIVE VIDEO, PO BOX 3652, SAN FRANCISCO 94119**  
and 2715 Buena 94133



**BIG BRUNO**

**FREE JO BROCHURES**

**JOHN STEELE**

## The COA Catalog

*Videos featuring hairy men  
bearded men and  
anal masturbation*

\$6•free to BEAR subscribers  
 COA•2215R Market St. #148•San Francisco CA•94114



## Looking for big dicked Latinos?

HOMBRES Magazine has got 'em and much, much MORE!

- Now 80 pages... and growing bigger with each new issue.
- Nude photos of the hottest Latin men from all over the world.
- Personal classified ads from men looking for that special someone.
- True confessions. Readers' real-life experiences with Latinos.
- Video reviews of the latest X-rated tapes that feature your kind of men.
- One-handed fiction. Bedtime reading with a Spanish accent.

# HOMBRES

ALL  
LATIN  
MEN!

HOMBRES Magazine  
 2215R Market Street  
 Suite 181  
 San Francisco, CA 94114

FOR A SAMPLE COPY SEND \$6.00

**BEAR7•73**

## ***A Few Words...***

Well, here I am. Friday night. 11 p.m. And still working on getting the issue out. I've pulled three all-nighters over the past two weeks. Why? I guess I feel there's something to be said. Something to be shown. Something to be shared with friends.

I love you guys that trusted BEAR from the very beginning. Did you receive one of the first forty copies done at the local copy center? Yeah, the pictures were hot, but the reproduction! Live and learn, I guess. And you guys stuck with me. Sent me letters of encouragement. Sent in your \$17. And I stuck with it too.

We're at Issue 7. Issue 8 is already in the advanced planning stages. Changes again are afoot.

- We're going to give standard magazine format a try. I like the fact that BEAR can be held in one hand while the other hand can be occupied elsewhere. However, I'd like to see the pictures and drawings bigger. And the text more readable. Plus we're on newsstands now, and some of the more conservative booksellers complain about non-standard sizes.

- We're also shooting for bi-monthly instead of quarterly publication. My hope is that you'd like to see more BEAR more often and will support us in this move.

- And advertising! We're gonna start soliciting ads. So far, the major source of income from BEAR has been you. Good products and services should be brought to your attention too. Our press run and distribution isn't shabby and should attract quality vendors. And if they ain't quality I want to hear about it.

- More hair. I keep hearing that from you. Let me share something. I can sort out the technical aspects of putting out this rag. I learn from mistakes (remember the centerfold in BEAR 4 that missed the center of the magazine?). But how can I consistently get hairier homo sapiens into my lair? This is a priority and your help is needed.

So. Issue 7. I'm pulling all-nighters 'cause I want to give you what you've given me—your stories, pictures, ads, drawings, time, bucks, emotional support, lust.

Our two year anniversary is around the corner. Two fucking years BEAR's been in bed with you guys. Yeah, I love ya.

# BEARS IN HEAT

## Personals



## Commercial

*Got something to sell? Try our commercial classifieds. Only 50¢ per word per issue.*

**Ball Club.** Nationwide/worldwide. A newsletter and correspondence club for men who have 'em and men who want 'em. Send SASE for free information. BC/BR, POB 1501, Pomona, CA 91769.

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

**Boots.** 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, Bentall #3, 595 Burrard St., Vancouver, B.C., Canada V7X 1A3.

**T\*R\*A\*S\*H Mag.** 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.

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

## Personals

*Personals are FREE with an 8 issue subscription. Otherwise, they're 25¢/word for a two-issue run.*

### 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, uncult, 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

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 clean sex. I'm 35, 5'7", 140 lbs., black hair, moustache, hairy arms and legs. James, 3016 Waverly Dr. #109, LA, CA 90039. (12)

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, arm-pits, sweat, raunch, WS, VA and public scenes, mostly as bottom. Especially fond of dirty/greasy logger, biker or trucker types. Write Furr at COA Box 04.

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



## BEARS IN HEAT

93613. (209)435-3378. SEE NOLAN'S NAKED LAYOUT IN THIS ISSUE! (c)

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

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

Me: 27, 6'2", mod. body hair, cut, clean-shaven, brn curly hair, blue grey eyes, boyish face, versatile. You: over 21, furry, w/stache or beard, non-smoker. Us: safe, hot, intense sex with lots of touching, massage and all-night cuddling. Leather and light kink welcome, not required. Alan, 2228 S. El Camino Real #315, San Mateo, CA 94403-1853. (15)

Papa Bear, 6'2", 49, beard, hairy. Would like you (preferably 6+, teddy to grizzly) to cum to his woods or he to yours for creative sex as we eat each other's porridge, sit on each other's chair, or lay in each other's bed. Bear, PO Box 3348, Eureka, CA 95502. (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)

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

Computer Bulletin Board System for BEARS and BEAR-LOVERS. Participating system in FidoNet GAYNET and KNOWUS conferences. Home of BEARS conference. With your computer and modem, call (415)572-9563, 2400/1200/300 bpd, 24 hour operation. No validation required. Your Sysop is P.C. Bear. (15)

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 uncult. Both hairy. Seeking similar couples or singles for fun. For more info call (415)225-5746 or write to MWR, 70 Crocker Court #202, San Jose, CA 95111. Photo appreciated. (07)

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 full bearded bears. Am 42, 6', 185, HIV negative. 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, man-handled, 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)

### 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, San Francisco, CA 94101. SEE BOB FROM SAN FRANCISCO'S PICTURE. (13)

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

Silvering fox, 50, straight gray 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 a lot 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)

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)

#### WRASSLIN' BEAR WANTS GRAPPLIN GORILLA!

35, 5'8", 150 lbs., 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, stom-

ach, ass and legs. Moustache. Looking for slim or muscular hairy man for hot safe sex, affection, maybe more. I'm attractive, in good shape, 5'4", 130 lbs., young-looking 40's, professional. GrP, FrAP, JO and.... (415)832-1254. (08)

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)

Black cub, 5'11", 37, 175 lbs., brown hair, brown eyes. In search of Daddy bear, possible relationship with right Daddy bear. Basically bottom. Into S/M, FF, TT, assplay and ball play. Cuddling, kissing, leather and levis, boots. Beer, grass, amyl. All replies answered. Write Ricky, 236 West Portal Ave., #320, SF, CA 94127. (12)

#### PAPA BEAR AND CUB

Two bearded, furry, fun, good looking guys, 46/26, 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)

WM 38, 5'11", 225 lbs, brown hair, balding, beard, green eyes, handsome and hung thick. Burly bear-type covered everywhere with very thick, dark hair. Am probably the hairiest dude around. Seeking guys who are hung very big or well-built. (213) 463-4703. (09)

Friendly, easy going red head (33, 5'9", 165) digs bears dusty, wet, muddy, greasy, leathery and cuddly. Lovers of Milwaukee and U-mey Iron especially appreciated. Let's do it on the garage floor. Tim, PO Box 46, Ft. Dick, CA 95538. (Yes, really) (13)

#### DADDY BEAR WANTS MAN-CUB

Me: GWM, 43, 6'2", 220 lbs., bald, beard, belly. You: 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 Po-whattan, SF, CA 94110. (12)

# Featured Meat

## Boris

Swiss, bearded leatherman, active, early 50's, 5'11", 156 lbs., in shape, perfect health. Wants to meet mainly kinky guys all over the US in June 1989. 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 Rahm, Hardstr. 58 CH-4052, Basle, Switzerland.



You know as well as I that a picture is worth a thousand words (well, maybe just 50...) when it comes to initiating contact with someone. And many of you guys send in several great pics of yourself for your ad. I want to feature one of you in each issue. And if I do a **Featured Meat** mini-spread on you, I'm gonna send you a tee shirt. So bare your body and soul and send in the snaps along with the ad. Remember to put "Released to COA" on the back of the pictures.

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

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

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 -7-. (209)892-5158. Larry or Jim. (15)

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, responsive, healthy, sincere. Joel, 275 Alameda De Las Pulgas, Redwood City, CA 94062. SEE JOEL FROM REDWOOD CITY'S PICTURE. (10)

#### BEAR FACTS

Furry guy 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 tramping in the country, desert, or city. Territories are Tomis, 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 a lot-replies not immediate. Messages taken: (415)821-7570. (09)

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

Hot, hairy, wild, 38, 6', 160, brlgr, 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 90045. (08)

GWM, 39, 6'1", 185 lbs., silver fox, blk mst. and body hair. You: stocky, hairy and well-endowed. Heavy ft action. FrAP. Write Box

holder, 2215R Market St., #511, SF, CA 94114. (14)

Dad bear and cub, both big and burly with BEAR-bolies, 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.

Attractive 34 y.o. w/beard, FrAP, GrAP; looking for similar guy for fun. Michael (415)929-7276.

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, 39, 5'7", 240 lbs., with big boarbutt would like to meet/respond with other bears. I am pipe/tigar smoking Dad looking for mature, short (under 5'6"), and hairy bears. Perps are welcome. Write to Michael at POB 2722, Santa Fe Springs, CA 90670. (08)

Hairy, moustache, balding, green eyes, 5'11", 165 lbs., HIV neg., 50 y.o. desires trim, healthy bottom with hairy buns and chest, any race or age. Skip F. (213)660-6670, PO Box 77177, Los Angeles, 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 Bl. #313, LA, CA 90029.

This short, full bearded, stocky munchkin is 5'1", 180 lbs., 48 years old with fat uncult 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. SEE BILL FROM LA'S PICTURE.

Papa Bear looking for cubs; 43, 5'6", 200 lbs., brlgr, 8" 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)



## BEARS IN HEAT

### 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)

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 (2-30), country rancher-bears, and those raising children. Jeff, Box 18226, Boulder, CO 80308. (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., PO Box 10615, Denver, CO 80210. (13)

### 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 6143, Whitneyville, CT 06517. (11)

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 nips 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 Street, Bridgeport, CT 06604. (15)

Horny Black guy wants to meet one hot man. I'm 33, 6'2", 175, bearded, horny as hell, and into safe but pleasurable scenes. Enjoy hairy critters who are masculine, rugged, open-minded, and don't mind having a good time.

Let me hear from you. Reply PO Box 373, New Milford, CT 06776. (09)

### District Of Columbia

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)

### Florida

Sensuous, romantic, Italian. GWM, 27, 5'8", 135 lbs., dark brown hair, brown eyes, beard, balding. FrAP. Seeks bearded or thickly mustached 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)

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 Box 12. (09)

### 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, 5'4" & over 185 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.... OLS 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.

HAIKU, MAUI. Handsome, moustache, 40 year old endowed manliest living "up country" on a cliff overlooking the Pacific. I love beards and good-looking masculine men who are honest themselves and like good sex. Need a sexy night in Maui? Write Jim Hanlon, Star Rt. 1, Box 31, Haiku, HI 96708. (08)

## Idaho

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

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. 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)

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, P.O. Box 472, Pekin, IL 61554. (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)

Full beard, furry chest, S&M, CBT, 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)

Low lights. Playful wrestling. Strip clothes. Rubbing, sweaty, hairy bodies. Hot JO and French. Climax! GWM, 26, 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 Master. Need top who will promote insatiable 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 response. Bill, 1304 N. Delaware, Apt. #707, Indianapolis, IN 46202. (11)

Wanted: businessmen traveling to Indy. Want big dicks and hairy chests. 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. Scooping this area to flush out gdlg WM, masc., 30-45. Bearded and hairy outdoors guy, str. looking & acting. This guy: gdlg WM, 30, br/bl, 5'6", masc., bearded & hairy, str. looking & acting, stocky 44" chest, 33" waist. Interests vary-hiking to homoflife. 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 fellow readers/hair lovers. Rick Dummermuth, 1430 Pennsylvania Ave., Apt. 12, Des Moines, IA. (515)266-8945. If no answer, leave message and phone number, I'll call back. I can travel and I do smile. (08)

Smooth Iowa cub seeks Midwestern bear for fun and friendship, maybe more. Reply to



## BEARS IN HEAT

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)

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)689-8506. (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/trimmed beard, moderate bod hair. HIV negative. 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 or call (318)766-4229. 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, handbears, 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, LA, police officers, uniforms, motor-cycles, 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)

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 box number 40. (12)

### Massachusetts

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

Very furry, bearded, tit-clamped, uncut cub, 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 Box 37. (13)

GWM, 24, 5'10", 155, brown/blue, med. build, usually clean shaven, some hair. Seeks hairy and bearded daddies over 35. Love hot letters and photos, phone JO and even real 1-on-1 sex. Eric, PO Box 1167, Cambridge, MA 02238. (08)

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 cock-sucker while you smoke? Poppers, VA, tat-toos, boards, moustaches, sweet, big cocks, piss turns me on. Feed me your load man. CUM! ME: Clearhaven, #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)

GWM, 28 years old, 5'0", 110 lbs., dark brown hair and eyes, moustache, 71/2" 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, Mpls, MN 55458. (09)

## 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 S&M, bondage or drugs. I am 50, brown/brown, 5'9", 185. Extremely hairy (SEE JIM FROM MISSISSIPPI'S PICTURE), 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.

## Missouri

Grr...I'm Back

Midwest bear seeks HIV neg. bears worldwide. Kasta by day, polar by night. Mmmn. Make your hair stand on end? Write this 27 year old 6'2", 210 lbs., blondish lt. brown curly haired, husky, handsome, healthy hunter now. Grr. Cuddlin' kicks! Chase, 8934 Comanche Dr., St. Louis, MO 63132. SEE CHASE FROM ST. LOUIS' PICTURE. (15)

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 Edmondson, St. Louis, MO 63134. (10)

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, jailbirds, kinky sex or closet cases. St. Louis. (314)429-7133.

## 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. See TONY FROM RENO'S picture. (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. SEE B.A. FROM NEVADA'S PICTURE. (12)

## 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, space-craft, 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'ARI! 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: 5'6", 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



## BEARS IN HEAT

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

Norwegian/Italian naturalman, 33, 5'6", 155 lbs, hairy, bearded, uncult, sensual, seeks hairy, nature loving, beefy bear over 5'6" who's naturally aggressive in the sack and capable of affection, respect, honesty, conversation out of bed. Relationship possible, photo exchange. NY/Crosscountry. A.J., Suite 128, 495A Hudson St., New York, NY 10014 (14)

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

Saxy, 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 blonds and black hair/blue eyes. Travel, correspond and photo exchange. PO Box 1397, New York, NY 10011. (13)

Lookin' for hung, 100% tops who dig gettin' their dicks sucked before shavin' 'em up a tight, hot asshole. Me, I'm Rick, 31, lean, muscular, good lookin', 'stache. If you really dig screwin' a butch piece of ass, call (212)727-2578. Best times 12:30-5:00p.m. Your age ain't important—just be hungry to fuck ass. Threesomes, digas a +. No JO calls. (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

Plece, Albany, NY 12202. (12)

Hi. My name is Denis, 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. Smoke, 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. DA Collette, 329 E. 92 St., #38, New York, NY 10128. (10)

GWM, hot, hung, cut, full beard, athletic Dad looking for GWM uncult 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 man (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+. Bear 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 (14)

### FOR BEARDED DADDY

White, Latin, cute, healthy, hairy, 39, 5'4", 125 lbs., blk/dk. brown, cl. shaven, uncult,

warm, seeks, top, healthy daddy for relationship. Safe, erotic, kinky, 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 Naurilus. 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 Hickans, RR 1, Box 190B, 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, POB 8042, Poughkeepsie, NY 12602 (13)

Reddish-brown beard, brown haired, 5'10", 165 lbs, 37, little body hair. S/S (including oral a/p with "cap" rubbers?) and friendship oriented. Non-smoker/drinker. Grass ok. Any Appalachian Trail hikers out there? (Can get there in winter, w/4wd) Live in NJ, across from NYC. J.D. POB 1055, Chelsea Station, New York, NY 10011 SEE JD OF NEW JERSEY'S PICTURE. (10)

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

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 581, Village Station, NYC 10014. (09)

#### 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, W/S, ass eating. Include photo and phone number with letter. Chuck A. Gretsck, 105 Grand St., 2nd Floor, Brooklyn, NY 11211. (14)

#### BEARDED, BIG, AND BURLY

GWM, 47, 5'10", 280 lbs., seeks GWM's into tits, nunch or whatever turns you on. Write Occupant, PO Box 665, New York, NY 10004, Bowlinggreen Station. (08)

#### Ohio

WM, 47, 5'11", 160 lbs., brn/cr, 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, S/M). "Lee," Box 1052, Cincinnati, OH 45201. (606)491-2644 (machine). (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, 10710 Kenwood Rd. B-131, Cincinnati, OH 45242. (15)

Good-looking, fun, cuddly to rough, horny RED BEAR. GWM, 34, 6'1", 190 lbs., looking for extremely furry bears to exchange or make



## BEARS IN HEAT

home videos. Camera man to fulfill fantasy. Discretion assured. Please write and send photo to Scott, Bears/air, 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)961-0678 before 11 p.m. EST. (13)

### BEARHUNTER

30, 6', 185 lbs., bearded, masculine. Seeks hairy daddy-bear types for safe encounters. Possible fantasy exploration in areas of muscle/workout; cigar/pipe and boxing/wrestling. Safe, discreet, friendly. Photo and phone to PO Box 5962, Cleveland, OH 44101-0962. (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, POB 173, Youngtown OH 44501. (13)

## Oregon

Northwest man interested in safe, playful, hand-to-hand fun, hot tubbing, massaging, sexual pleasures. Have hot tub at home. Call or write Sandy, PO Box 775 Portland OR 97207. Phone (503) 223-1679. (09)

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, sensual tops. PO Box 703, Portland, OR 97207. (12)

Portland, Oregon. Hairy, bearded, working-man, 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)

28 year old WM, 5'10", 180 lbs., br/bl beard, hairy chest. Would like to meet hairy men 30+. Call Dan. (503)232-4741, after 10 P.S.T. (09)

Bear Pup/Marlboro Man, 26, 180 lbs., beard, hairy, sweaty, into densely fumed 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, COA Box # 39. (11)

## Pennsylvania

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

## 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

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. PO Box 16, Ottine, TX. SEE OTTINE, TEXANS PICTURE. (06)

Two lovers, 36 and 41, versatile with each other but mostly top. Both with hairy chests and well hung. Wish to correspond and possibly meet guys with extremely hairy bodies. Hairy backs a plus. Please send letter with photo to Sam and Gary, PO Box 42445, Houston, TX 77242. (14)

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! (713)376-2613, 11706 Moorcroft, 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 HAIREST 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 sexy red Teddy Bear  
Seeks a Bear who will sincerely care.  
Who is naturally horny.  
Who likes to watch porn.  
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)690-8541 (11)

## Utah

26 year old GWM. I have brown eyes and auburn hair. My chest has a nice rug of black hair. I have profuse hair on my armpits. I'm 5'8" and weigh 138 lbs. I like exchanging photos with other hairy men and you will be welcome in my home should you be passing through northern Utah. Write Ken, 2512 South Orchard Dr. #A, Bountiful, UT 84010. (09)

GWM, 34, 6', 150 lbs., br/bl, average to good looking, slim/musc., 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, tend

er, melon ass—both ready for safe mounting in mtns/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-hvy-hung double-digit superdick at the dinner table. You: traveller, uninhibited penpal, friend, companion, bedmate bear to fuck this horny ass and face. I've seriously deep-throated 11"x7 1/2"—no gag reflex. You're GrA, FrAP and want hot mansex right now! I'm your man! Cut me loose! I want no fats, fens, booze, 50+, pain, inmates, hog smokers, phone freaks, collectate PM callers, certain kink, dependencies, drag, drugs. Others: my bed and my endowment are waiting 4U2 cum 2 surprisingly gay SLC's "scenic wonders" Save Oldroyd, 107 B St., #201, SLC, UT (801)322-5191. AM's to noon, MDT or leave discreet message. (13)

## 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, 2615 Yarrow Court, Falls Church, VA 22042. (07)

HE: very hairy, bearded, endowed, tall, slender, FrAP 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" manmost, 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 man-talk, 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)



## BEARS IN HEAT

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

Very long-bearded bear, 40, seeks others with long, full beards; guys whose beardedness is part of who they really are. I'm especially turned on by guys with full beards and shaved heads. Anyone share my interest? Beard more important than endowment. Oden, POB 1305, Anacortes, WA 98221-1305 (16)

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)

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 (509)535-7230. (13)

Two bearded teddies love to romp with other furry brins. 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/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)

### International

Masc. white guy, 45, 6', 170, passive. Digs trimmed boards and body hair on young guy, along with heavy, thick-soled boots! A board 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)

AUSTRALIA. GWM bear admirer, 5'7", 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., Australia, 2606. (14)

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. Bear 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 Lidingo, SWEDEN. (12)

## BUSINESS DIRECTORY

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2. Put it in an unstamped envelope. In the upper left, put your return address. In the upper right in pencil write the Box # as indicated in the ad.
3. In a larger envelope, put the sealed envelope and \$1/letter to be forwarded. We will stamp the letter and mail to the Boxholder.

**We can not guarantee delivery of letters—  
particularly if the above steps aren't followed.**



## HE DOESN'T GET MANY DATES.

If he did, he might trade that chopper in for a ten-speed. After all, dates can give anyone a healthy outlook. They're low in calories and have nearly every nutrient a body needs. So who knows? If he showers, shaves and eats a few dates, he might marry a debutante. Stop running from officers. Start running for office. Maybe win.



He doesn't get many dates? Well maybe he's looking in the wrong places. If he'd have picked up a copy of BEAR, he would have gotten some hot choices. Particularly if he'd have stuck his nose in the classifieds. Might have even met some guys he'd have gotten more than dates from. Maybe had another place to stick his nose in.

—Ad from the 12/20/88 issue of *Family Circle*.

## Coming in **BEAR 8!**

- Michael Braun!
- 4 more naked bears
- Furr friction, plus  
*Furr in the raw!*
- More man-to-man  
classifieds
- Pro Wrestling  
mag review
- lots more

Mike Kloubec gets  
plowed by Jason  
Steele in the movie  
*BEEF*, available  
through COA Video  
or at your  
favorite adult video  
store.

Photo: Brahma

# BEAR

Nº 7    ADULTS ONLY    \$4.95 U. S.

**BIGGER THAN EVER!**  
***BUCK NAKED BEARRASSED MEN!***  
***MAN-TO-MAN CLASSIFIEDS!***  
***ONE HANDED FICTION!***  
***and much, much***  
**MORE!**

