

FORESKIN QUARTERLY

FO
FO

ISSUE 10

\$3.50

**CLOSE UP
ON
FORESKINS**

AN INTIMATE
PHOTO SESSION

**PENIS
PORTRAIT
ARTIST
PETER LEKO**

A SPRINGTIME
BOUNTY OF
CLASSIFIEDS

**MARK
ANTHONY**

WE COME
TO PRAISE HIM!

THE FUROR OVER
CIRCUMCISION
IS IT REALLY
THAT
IMPORTANT?



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FQ is the nation's top magazine for those who enjoy the uncut male. FQ pictures men in their natural state, and covers topics from the psychological effects of circumcision to foreskin restoration. There's uncut correspondence from men who know and men who want to know. News items concerning foreskin and related topics, true experiences from men like yourself, updates from the Uncircumcised Society of America and E.N.I.G.M.A. To present a balanced view, there are regular reports from Acorn, the pro-circumcision organization. Plus super-hot fiction and the largest personal ad section of its kind.

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SPRING 1988
NUMBER TEN

THE OFFICIAL JOURNAL
OF THE UNCIRCUMCISED
SOCIETY OF AMERICA (USA)

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ON THE COVERS:

FQ's front cover features Mark Anthony. Bringing up the rear on the back cover is Vladimir Correa. Photos of both men by Le Salon.



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correspondence

Dear FQ,

Having just finished the latest edition of FQ, I needed to commend you on your HOT magazine. It's my *favorite* . . . I only wish it was published more frequently. Being "cut" myself, I've always had an obsession for foreskin, and feel that guys who DO have their skins don't know how lucky they are! A heavy overhang on a guy's cock gets mine throbbing and really throws me into a nasty HEAT!! A heavy, hard uncut cock is the focus of all my fantasies. Thank God my lover of 5 years has a substantial foreskin that I go crazy on . . . chewing, sucking, etc. Your terrific magazine supplements the balance. Your articles on stretching and other techniques for us cut guys are great and they DO produce results. I've started stretching mine while my cock is flaccid and I can already detect a noticeable beginning to my very own foreskin. I can't wait for the day when I'll have enough foreskin to work back and forth over my hard cockhead. Keep up your good advice for stretching techniques. The other section I appreciate a lot is your classifieds. It provides a good source for connecting with some "skins" when it seems like the majority of encounters guys have are with "skinless" cocks. FQ, you're the BEST . . . keep the 'skins coming.

A Horny Skin Freak
SF, California

Dear FQ Editors,

My lover and I enjoy FQ more than any other magazine we receive—just wish it came out monthly instead of quarterly.

I had to write with the latest trick my creative lover cooked up this morning. Thought you and FQ readers might enjoy it.

His 8" cock is lavishly uncut—lots of delectably chewy foreskin. He slipped a 1/2" rubber ball inside his foreskin, then pulled his foreskin out long and wrapped a rubber band tightly around the tip.

Next he got a rubber syringe, lubed it and slipped it inside his foreskin, pumping it several times and making his foreskin blow up like a balloon. The small rubber ball trapped inside became free-falling and created wonderfully wild sensations on the head of his cock, bringing him to a load that blasted the rubber band off the tip of his foreskin! It's a trick he'll definitely try again. And maybe next time I'll take some pictures for you.

BZ
Louisiana

Dear Bud Berkeley,

One of my New Year's resolutions was to join the Uncircumcised Society of America (USA). I am a 37-year-old truck driver of 15

years. 6' tall, 215 lbs., green eyes, light brown hair with some graying. I was elected Mr. Leather in 1983 and again in 1985 and 1986 in the area in which I live. I live in a small resort town (Russian River, CA) with my cut lover who really digs my skin. We make it to SFO one weekend a month to get our shot of culture and our hair cut.

The first time I saw FQ (the premiere issue) I almost did handstands in the bookstore in SFO. I have waited for years for a publication such as FQ. I enjoy ALL aspects of the magazine and read each edition through on the day I receive it, and read it over again to see if I have missed anything.

JW
California

Dear Bud,

I have been a subscriber of your publication FQ from the very beginning. It's always been an absolute "jewel" of an erotic publication, with every article, every photo, every piece of fiction, and even every classified ad being worthy of attention. It all fit into a cohesive and vital aspect of our sexuality and maleness; a specific subject which was approached with deep sensitivity and insight, with the result being profound eroticism. FQ celebrated the incredible and breath-taking beauty of the penis per se, either circumcised or uncircumcised.

But something untoward is taking place and the current issue (#8) is disturbing to me—as well as to several friends who have in the past shared my excitement and enthusiasm for FQ.

Unfortunately, your wonderful publication is becoming "S/M-ized." The space taken up by ENIGMA certainly illustrates the point. And the piece of fiction "PBO" by LaFarge is as repellent as anything could be. Is FQ now going to cater to this sort of dehumanizing grossness? I found this last bit of trash to have little or nothing to do with circumcision or what FQ started out to be. If so, I feel it's a real loss.

TS
SF

Sirs,

I must take issue with the article on shaving in the current FQ, in particular with the opinion concerning shaving the pubic hair with an electric razor. I have been using a Remington Microscreen to keep my crotch denuded for over a year, with very good results. Shaving with a blade is more erotic, but has several drawbacks. Because the pubic skin is usually unexposed, it is particularly soft, and more prone to razor burn and cutting than is the face. This is aggravated by the clean-

cutting action of a sharp blade, which produces thousands of razor-sharp stubbles that irritate the raw skin and are prone to ingrowing. Furthermore, the pubic region is, under normal circumstances, warm and sweaty. Traces of urine, semen, and feces are inevitably present, and there is little oxygen. These are ideal conditions for bacterial growth, and the large follicles are easily infected. The result is an itchy and unsightly mess, and the broken, infected skin can result in transmission of disease during sex. Using an electric razor, this condition can be avoided, especially if talcum power is applied prior to shaving. Long hair can be removed first in a variety of safe procedures. The sideburn trimmer on the razor can be used for the final shearing, but only *with* the grain—never against, as cutting can result. A baby-smooth shave can be achieved by stretching the skin and sliding the razor back and forth until there is no more "cutting" sound. The resulting stubble will be polished and blunt, and less likely to ingrow. A small amount of benzoyl peroxide or other antibacterial astringent should be applied to a shaved crotch, even in between shavings. Talcum power helps control the moisture. The result will be a smooth, healthy, and itch-free crotch.

M
DC

Sirs,

I have read nearly every issue of *Drummer*, *Honcho*, etc., but this FQ issue #9 is my first opportunity to read your fantastic magazine. If my initial reaction is any indication, I'm going to be going broke forwarding letters to your gutsy advertisers.

Being a fifty-year-old circumcised male who is regretfully and nearly insensitive (on the penis), I appreciate your efforts to educate people on the short-comings of circumcision. I'm especially glad to have bought this issue of FQ, finding reference to the man who had restorative surgery and to the organization and the names of the nurse and doctor who appeared on Donahue's program. I watched [the program] with mixed emotions as the females and generally prejudicially ignorant males in the audience wasted the precious time with their unresponsive retorts and questions.

BB
NY

Dear Bud,

Now that I have received four issues of your wonderful, orgasm-inspiring magazine, I believe it is time to renew my membership in the USA. As a cut man, I have found FQ very useful in pursuing my fascination with

penises in general and with foreskin in particular. I really like the pictures of real live penises, both erect and flaccid. In the future I would like more photos of men masturbating and ejaculating through foreskin.

I really appreciate the work you are doing in making the uncircumcised penis available to us for admiration. The finest experience in life is watching good, thick, hot, ropy semen being squirted out through the meatus of a stiff, red, uncut male copulatory organ. Speaking of color, I would like to see more men of non-white races, especially orientals. Well, Bud, thanks for the USA and for the FQ from me and my penis.

GR
Michigan

Dear Bud,

I'm 51 years young, 5'6", 125 lbs., short grey/blond hair, hazel eyes, dark blond moustache, and very much into my own foreskin. As you can see from the enclosed photos I am also into stretching. I very much enjoy sharing information on stretching, as I want to stretch my foreskin out to its limit.

I look forward to each issue of FQ and I hope you can share my photos with your readers.

MS
Maine

Dear USA,

I just picked up the latest issue of your magazine. I think you provide a great publication with a lot of valuable information about circumcision. As a health care professional working in a teaching hospital, I see quite a bit of unnecessary procedures performed. It is very clear to me that routine circumcision is unnecessary and should be stopped. I was circumcised at birth and ever since I learned what the difference was, I have regretted that part of my penis was removed without my consent.

So, as you can probably guess, I am interested in foreskin restoration. I have devised a method of my own, with some success, but would like information on other methods (manual and surgical) to compare and hopefully improve my own in hopes of producing the most natural looking foreskin possible. Since I don't know anyone who is uncircumcised, I would also like some information on your Foreskin Finder List. Keep up the good work and I'll be looking forward to the next issue.

DB
Florida

(Editor's note: For information regarding foreskin restoration contacts and/or THE FORESKIN FINDER LIST, please write to: Bud Berkeley, PO Box 26011, SF, CA 94126.)

Dear Mr. Berkeley:

I cannot tell you how erotically excited I was by the article "PBO" in issue No. 8 of FQ. It's my fantasy to give my nuts to my



MS of MAINE: "I want to stretch my foreskin out to its limit."

lover as the ultimate gift that one male can give to another. I would like to know more, and have been reading and gathering local anesthetic, anti-biotics, sutures, disinfectants and scalpels. I'm 38 with a 45" chest, 33" waist, 8" of lean solid full meat, and am very serious about this!

Name Withheld

(Editor's note: Before you do anything else, please write to get the additional information and advice you need: ENIGMA, c/o Lafargewerks, 2329 N. Leavitt, Chicago, IL 60647.)

Gentlemen,

I'm returning your recent FQ subscription renewal notice without a check. As a charter subscriber, I want to let you know why I am dropping my subscription.

I have always looked forward to receiving my latest issue of FQ. Unfortunately, you guys have started using FQ as a forum for S&M lifestyles and activities, and for fetishes and interests which have nothing to do with foreskin. Sorry, fellows, but this just doesn't wash with a reader like myself who plunked down his dollars to get a FORESKIN magazine. I'm not against S&M, but if I want to read about it I'll go out and buy other magazines that are supposed to address this area. I don't want a substantial portion of FQ taken up with his kind of stuff. I am not suggesting that you start a companion publication called CIRCUMCISION QUARTERLY, but the least you can do is bump all the B&D stuff to magazines it belongs in, and give FQ readers what they are paying for.

I'll continue to keep an eye on FQ in hopes the editorial drift turns around, at which time I'll happily renew my subscription.

DS
NY, NY

(Editor's note: Thanks for speaking up! FQ is a reader's input magazine, designed to be a forum for the members of the Uncircumcised Society of America. We DO want your reactions and opinions . . . and, believe me, we are listening! FQ was conceived to be a controversial magazine, hoping to stimulate thought and discussion about (yes, you are right!) the subject of circumcision. How certain men react to the subject, or how their fantasies lead them from our subject into other areas, many of us fail to understand. While we do not intend to become static in the area of S/M or castration, etc., there are many documented case histories of youthful circumcision fantasies leading to various forms of the castration complex. A forthcoming case history (in FQ) will illustrate such a progression of thought which led to a crime; the court records were very clear on the subject. However, now that we have touched this subject we shall progress onward . . . right?)

Illustrating the controversial nature of FQ is the following letter addressed to Marilyn Milos, Director of N.O.C.I.R.C., the leading

anti-circumcision activist organization often mentioned in FQ. A copy of the letter was sent to the editors of FQ for comment. Our comment will follow the letter.)

Memo to Ms. Marilyn Milos,

If you will recall, Ms. Milos, I indicated to you some time ago that your information regarding the cut or uncut status of Prince William and Prince Henry came from the *National Enquirer*. You and your organization had no formal statements by the Royals or their staff which would confirm your statements that the Royal Princes were not circumcised. The reply from the Princess of Wales's Lady-in-Waiting has served to confirm exactly what I have expressed. Added to this, Ms. Milos, I knew, because I do have reliable contacts within the Royal Household, that the Royals and their staff would never release such personal information.

Now FQ is saying in the attached article [from FQ 8], "Princess Di said this and Princess Di said that," yet there are no qualified reference sources to back their statements. The Royals don't make such public statements, and they especially do not make statements on controversial issues. The statements made in this article are purely the imagination of the writer, who doesn't even have the courtesy of quoting a reference source. If I am wrong, then ask FQ to quote the reliable source of their information.

If anti-cut groups are voting to quote VIPs, at least state the reference source. Hearsay information, even in the courts of law, is not admissible evidence. The same goes for statistics and medical information. Quote your reference source; by not doing so it leaves your credibility much to be desired. As time goes and more and more people research on the issue of circumcision, it will become very clear just how misinformed the public has been by the anti-circumcision activist. The [Uncut or Cut Reporting of the Royal Princes] is just one of many examples of how your organization quotes something as fact when in actual fact there isn't a shred of truth to your statements. The same applies to the statements made by FQ.

The anti-circumcision campaign in your country is not based on sound medical facts, but based on personal ignorance and prejudices, bigotry, anti-semitism, etc. When one sees anti-circumcision groups promoting that circumcision causes divorce, crib deaths, that all homosexuals and rapists are circumcised, and that all circumcised males are neurotic, it is high time that the straight and gay population realize just how much they are being led down the "garden path." Even your organization is promoting, through the distribution of various articles, that homosexuals are circumcised. I have proof of this.

Your group is also doing a great deal of harm by your foreskin restoration program, which doesn't have the official backing of

the American Medical Association. A friend of mine has recently written to them advising them of what your organization is promoting. I also know that my friend has quite a dossier of information which he has received from various anti-circumcision groups which he is using for an article he is writing, and which he is sending to various medical and government groups advising them of the kind of regressive campaign being promoted by anti-circumcision groups. This regressive campaign has gone on far enough and I am delighted to see that someone is going to open up the doors to let some real light come in on the issue.

Another area that the anti-circumcision activists are doing a lot of harm is the way they play on people's psychological hang-ups towards circumcision. Instead of promoting a healthy exchange on information on this issue, anti-circumcision activists are using people's psychological hang-ups in order to gain converts.

For example—little Johnny has to go in to have his tonsil removed. While in the hospital, it was decided for whatever reasons to have him circumcised. Johnny comes home and finds his penis is different from what it used to be. He can't talk to his parents, and so a psychological scar has been created inside because no one took the time to talk to him to explain why he was also going to be circumcised. I am quite convinced that those cut males who wish they were not circumcised have probably gone through a similar situation or related experience, but instead of talking about it, the anti-circumcision groups use these situations as positive examples as to why males should not be circumcised.

Of course I realize you don't agree with what I have expressed, but it is high time that your organization, and organizations like yours, properly quote their reference source before making public statements. Your credibility in time will become quite questionable, when it is brought to the public's attention just how misinformed they have been by your group.

JA
Ontario

(Editor's note: While we welcome JA's sincerely offered comments, there is some reason to think that he might not be a reader of FQ. Of course, we are only assuming that he includes FQ in "the anti-circumcision campaign in your country," and that his criticism of such is directed at FQ as well as N.O.C.I.R.C. Well, we are proud of our association with Ms. Milos, and certainly do not intend to divorce ourselves from the anti-circumcision campaign in America (or elsewhere). But if JA had read our magazine, he would realize that FQ makes a concerted effort to give voice to ALL sides of the circumcision controversy. Purposely, we are NOT an "advocacy journalism" publication, presenting only one side of the argument. Our ACORN section is intended (much to the

despair of many readers) to give equal time to pro-circumcisionists and/or the admirers of the circumcised penis, even though most of our readers are attracted because we champion the uncircumcised penis also. We welcome controversy, although our main object is to offer material which explores the erotic values of the foreskin and/or the erotic impulses present in the desire to circumcise (or be circumcised). If this is a "hang-up" . . . so be it!

Now, JA accuses FQ (presumably along with OUR GROUP—the anti-circumcision campaign) of not being "based on sound medical facts, but based on personal ignorance and prejudices, bigotry, anti-semitism, etc." He also implies that "we" have promoted the idea that "all homosexuals and rapists are circumcised, etc." All I can say is that he certainly did NOT read any of the above garbage in FQ! Also, I have never read any of that bullshit in any N.O.C.I.R.C. literature either, although I am not intending to speak for that organization. If any READER perceives us to be promoting such nonsense, or to be promoting an organization which does promote it, let me know quick!

As for the "Royals" story, we first quoted the National Enquirer story about Princess Di refusing to allow the Prince to be circumcised at the same time it was being quoted in newspapers throughout the country. The story was datelined Toronto. It is certainly not unusual for the media to quote newspaper articles, especially when the source is a reliable Canadian newspaper. The British press reported that Marilyn had named the Prince and Princess of Wales the N.O.C.I.R.C. "Parents of the Year" several months before it was mentioned in our FQ article. In fact, the subject of our article WAS the coverage by the British Press. And, by our including in the article the fact that Miss A. Beckwith, Lady-in-Waiting to H.R.H., the Princess of Wales, wrote to Marilyn explaining, "It is not possible to accede to your request" (in response to Marilyn's inquiry as to the circumcision status of the Prince) we certainly demonstrated our good faith in not withholding a fact in order to slant the story. If JA can provide us with further facts in the "Royals" story, we would certainly be glad to publish them for the interest of our readers.

As for promoting foreskin restoration contrary to the official backing of the American Medical Association, I must admit that I am totally unaware that the AMA has a policy against any of its members researching or practicing such a procedure. I don't believe it to be the intention, or purpose, of the AMA to stifle medical progress (although surgical foreskin restoration is almost as old as circumcision itself: its practice in ancient Rome is well documented in the works of Celsus in "De Medicina; 7.25.1." during the reign of Tiberius, A.D. 14-37). Concerning circumcision in our country today, however, the AMA seems to be going in the opposite direction from the one JA implies. Two major groups within that organi-



JM of CALIFORNIA: "Stretching my foreskin using a nipple cylinder from a vacuum pump."

zation, the American Academy of Pediatrics and the American College of Obstetricians, have passed resolutions stating that, "There is no absolute medical indication for routine circumcision of the newborn. Therefore, circumcision of the male neonate cannot be considered an essential component of adequate total health care (A.A.P., 1975)." Besides, if you care to review the Professional Advisory Board for N.O.C.I.R.C. you will find no fewer than twelve physicians on that body.

Please do not think that, in our response, we seek to censor JA or any other pro-circumcisionist. We want to be a forum for ALL voices on the issue. We will be glad to publish all facts and opinions regarding foreskin and/or circumcision. We invite more input from JA. However, before accus-

ing us (if, indeed, that was his purpose) of promoting the idea that "all homosexuals are circumcised," we invite him to read our classified ads, where he will discover just how many Gay men still have their foreskins . . . and PROUDLY SO! B.B.)

Dear Bud,

I found a new way (for me) of stretching my foreskin by using a nipple cylinder from a vacuum pump. I tuck a cotton ball inside my foreskin first so that the head of my cock isn't pulled up into the cylinder, as you can see from the photograph.

FQ is great! Keep up the good work. Would like more info on foreskin stretching and also more piercing pics.

JM
California



INSIDE NAVY FORESKIN

There is one situation in a Navy setting (apart from the medical exam) where the foreskins of uncircumcised sailors and Marines are handled routinely and according to Navy regulations. The MAAs (Masters-At-Arms) are instructed to strip-search all prisoners being processed into the brig. The male military prisoner is forced to remove his clothing, after which he is strip-searched for contraband items, showered, deloused (in an area adjacent to the open bay shower), issued a prisoner jumpsuit, and then removed to the detention unit. I have talked with some MAAs who explained the procedure in precise detail. The purpose of the strip-search is to examine the prisoner for any prohibited items (particularly drugs and controlled substances) which he may attempt to conceal on his body. Two MAAs are assigned to conduct the search. The detainee is forced to stand with legs spread and arms locked behind his head. On command, he must run his fingers through his hair, open his mouth for visual inspection, expose his armpits by raising arms high above the head. He is then forced to turn around, spread his legs, bend over, and spread the buttocks with his hands. He must then run his fingers through the pubic hair area and between his thighs, making sure to lift the scrotum for visual inspection. If the MAAs suspect that contraband has been inserted into the anal canal, the regulations prescribe that medical personnel (either Medical Officer or Corpsman) must be summoned. Only medical personnel are permitted to conduct an invasive procedure of this type. If the prisoner is circumcised, the strip search is concluded at this point and the individual is led into the shower room.

For an uncircumcised prisoner, however, the MAA training manuals specifically direct that correctional personnel "... search beneath the foreskin on uncircumcised prisoners." The MAAs I have talked with inform me that a similar procedure is employed during the booking process in many county jails. Because of the possibility of further disguising contraband, an uncut sailor or Marine is not permitted to retract his own foreskin to enable a check of the coronal ridge. The prisoner must re-position his arms behind his head, while one of the MAAs pushes back the foreskin, after having grasped it between thumb and forefinger. He is directed to retract the prepuce as far back as possible along the shaft, exposing the area immediately behind the corona. The tissue is then examined for contraband. It is seldom that any is found, although I was told that some detainees have attempted to hide pills on their bodies

(usually amphetamines beneath their foreskins). In cases of phimosis or unretractable foreskin, the SOP requires that a Corpsman or Medical officer be summoned. Following a routine foreskin retraction, the procedure requires that the prepuce not be pulled back into place over the glans until the detainee is showered and the delousing agent administered. Ostensibly, this is to ensure penetration of the cleansing agents and delousing chemicals. If the foreskin should fail to remain locked behind the glans, the MAAs must leave it in place. Their guidelines do not permit them to manipulate the penis or foreskin unduly during a strip search. In actual practice, I am told, an uncircumcised prisoner who normally wears his foreskin retracted or who exposes his glans by retraction early in the intake procedure will not be subjected to the foreskin inspection process. I found it to be ironic that an anal probe is considered medically invasive and requires competent personnel to perform, while pulling back the foreskin and inspecting the sailor's exposed penis is not considered "invasive" and may be performed by non-medically trained persons.

ASKING THE MAN WHO OWNS ONE

As a cut member of the USA and a foreskin worshipper since I saw my first uncut dick, I am constantly asking cock and foreskin questions of men fortunate enough to have escaped the scalpel. Without exception, they have always told me anything I wanted to know, once they realize my deep and sincere interest in their penis. Usually, all I have to do is gently give the foreskin a little roll over the cockhead and the man, no matter how straight he might be, is all mine to play with. Uncircumcised men love to have attention on their foreskin. Several have told me, "Make love to my skin, man!"

Last week I met a nice, generous guy who had almost three hours before he had to get home to his old lady. He was fascinated by the "9 Skins" video, not having seen all that many other uncut cocks in action, and he wanted to talk about it. So he talked while I nibbled.

Now this man's foreskin was a real joy to share. Without erection the tough, thick velvet cocoon enshrouded his penis and hung about an inch and a half beyond the arrow-shaped cockhead. Erect, the penis grew considerably fatter but not that much longer, and was still totally covered with its wonderful skin with about an inch overhang. Plenty of skin on his boner to gather up and gently molar-chew as I stroked his hairy balls and asshole. What made it truly remarkable was its "floppiness." It seemed

to be wider than it was long. When I remarked about it, he said that he had a habit of getting his fingers inside his skin and stretching it out whenever he was naked in the shower or taking a shit.

Since he wore a wedding ring, I asked if he had any sons and if they were uncut too. He told me he had two sons and both still had their foreskins. One was in the Navy and the other, Eddie, was an 18-year-old college student. Then he surprised me by saying, "I might send the kid over here for you to educate him on how to enjoy foreskin. Except for shooting off his dick with his old man a couple of times, I think Eddie is still a virgin." Now I was really ready to ask some questions!

Well, it turned out that father and son were getting ready to play tennis one Saturday afternoon; Dad was shaving naked and the kid was in the shower. As the boy stepped out of the shower his eyes got stuck on his dad's dick. As he dried himself he said, "Dad, can I ask you a personal question?" They had seen each other naked many times, but the father was floored when Eddie asked, "I was wondering how come you've got such a long skin on your prick? Mine hardly covers my dick. Do you think that after I get married my skin will get long like yours?" They had never discussed their cocks before, except when the kid was younger and his father taught him how to wash out his foreskin. "Well, Eddie," the dad replied, "it really isn't so important to have as much skin as I've got, but I found that it is more comfortable to have a loose skin than a tight one and, to be honest, the more foreskin you've got the more bulk you've got and women like that! But, son, if you want a loose, bulky foreskin you have to work on it. It won't stretch out by itself." Eddie stood there naked with his mouth wide open waiting for his father to continue talking. His dad just continued shaving, pretending to pay no attention to his wide-eyed son. "But, Dad," the kid finally asked, "how do you work on it?" The father quietly finished shaving, put down his razor, turned to his son and said, "Watch me." He then picked up his penis in one hand and with the thumb and index finger of the other hand he stretched his foreskin outwards as far as it could go. The boy was bug-eyed by this time. The father said, "Go ahead, let me watch you try it."

Somewhat embarrassed, the boy picked up his penis and tried to stick his fingers inside his foreskin. However, as he tried to widen his fingers and stretch his skin, the skin slid back up his shaft. He fumbled around with his dick trying to get the skin back up over his cockhead and, finally doing so, once again tried to stick his

fingers up into his foreskin. Once again, the foreskin slid back out of sight. "Damn," the kid said, "what am I doing wrong, Dad?"

"Come here," the father said as he sat down on the toilet seat, "let me try it." The boy walked over and stood in front of his father with his penis dangling, waiting for Dad's fingers. The father grabbed the boy's penis at its base and, with his huge strong fist, pulled up all the skin he could grab and tugged it with force up to the front of his son's dick. Then, holding it up with one hand he dug the fingers of his other hand into the boy's foreskin and slowly fanned out the skin until the boy said, "Ouch!"

"Not bad," Dad said, "you've got a pretty good limit for a foreskin which has never been stretched before. I think if we work on it daily you'll have a real fat wad of skin soon. Now, try it again, Son." As the father sat there with his kid's penis dangling in his face, he watched as the boy once again tried to dig his own fingers into his foreskin, but once again lost his skin as it retracted down the shaft.

"Damn!" the kid said as he blushed and appeared flustered.

"OK, Eddie," the father said. "You sit down here and I'll stand up. Try it on my penis. My skin is already stretched out. You can practice on mine." They traded places and the boy was once again wide-eyed as he stared at his dad's dangling cock.

"Gee, Dad, is it really OK for me to put my fingers inside your foreskin?"

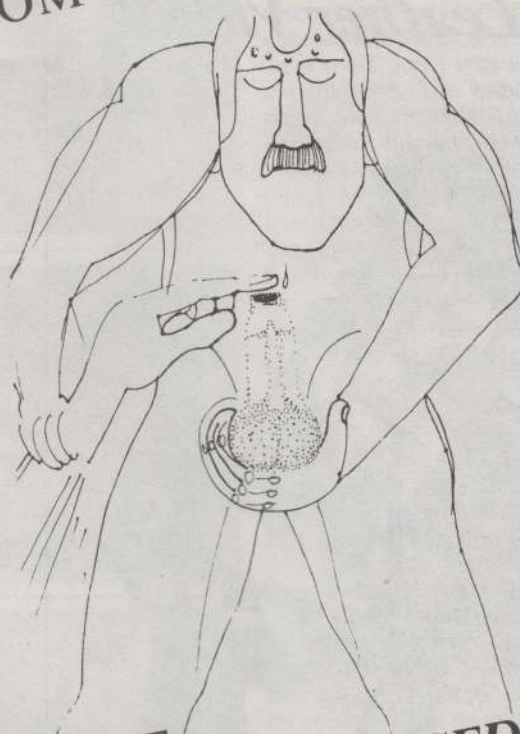
"Well," the father said, "you want to learn how to stretch foreskin, don't you?"

The boy picked up his dad's huge uncircumcised penis with one hand and, following his father's demonstration, pulled up as much skin as he could. He couldn't believe his eyes when he saw the folds of foreskin in front of his dad's dick. "Jeez, Dad," the boy said breathlessly, "you've got more skin on your prick than I realized." Then he dug his fingers inside the folds of skin and probed. He did start to stretch out the skin but then realized that his fingers were encircling his father's cockhead and he stopped, almost instinctively, and slowly felt the masculine contours of his dad's glans. Almost instantly, the father's huge penis jumped into the air in a full erection, practically pushing at the boy's face right between his dumbfounded eyes. The boy just sat there with his fingers still deep inside his father's foreskin encircling what was now a hot, pulsating cockhead.

"Wow!" the boy said, "you've got some dick, Dad, I never thought it would get this big!" The boy just sat there holding his father's boned-up dick not knowing what to do next.

Without further conversation, the boy finally began to retract his father's foreskin and he watched as it slowly slid back over a wide, flaring cockhead and continued down a fat, throbbing shaft and disappeared only after the boy's grip was down to his dad's balls. He had never before seen his father's

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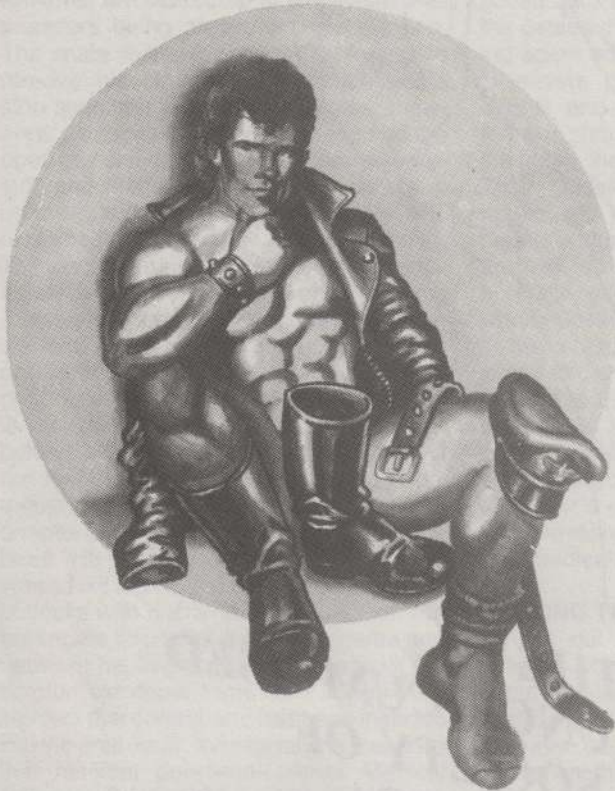
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foreskin retracted and, of course, never before seen his father with a hard-on. The father didn't say a word, just waited to see what his son would do next. The boy then brought the skin all the way forward again. "Dad," he finally said, "my foreskin doesn't do this. When I get hard it doesn't still cover my dick all the way up. See?" The boy spread his legs and showed his father his own hard-on, which bounced up to his stomach. The son's foreskin had retracted halfway down his cockhead.

The father had never seen his son with an erection and said, "Eddie, stand up. Let's compare our sizes." They stood facing each other and the father wrapped his fist around both penises, placing them side by side, and said, "You see, son, we are the same size. You have nothing to be ashamed of at all. We'll just work on your foreskin and before you know it you'll have a replica of your old man hanging between your legs. The son smiled and said, "You really think so, Dad? Oh man, I want a dick just like yours so bad! I could almost beat myself off just thinking about your dick, Dad."

"Well, son," the father replied, "if we are going to play tennis this afternoon, we've got to do something about our stiff dicks. Why don't you let me get my fist around your dick and give that skin a good stretching while you wrap your hand around my skin and learn what it feels like to beat a handful of foreskin?"

And that is how Eddie began to grow-out a foreskin just like his old man's. By the time he visited me, I'd swear it was "like father, like son!" Eddie talked while I nibbled on all that gorgeous skin.

CHEESE TASTING

I've been into head-cheese for years, but a couple of years ago I met this dude through the USA who claimed to be an expert taster of the stuff. He told me that different types of guys produce different tasting smegma. I didn't believe it, but what the hell! So I started making my way down the FQ classifieds looking for cheese producers. Sure as hell, the dude was right. According to hair color and skin types, my taste buds became expert as to which types tasted like what! Do you know what I mean?

I mean, take a total blond with blue eyes and a blond bush. His taste is so damned subtle you have to be aware, you know what I mean? His cheese is delicious, understand, but it has a faint taste almost like the scent of a rose. Yeah, subtle but worth eating! Enough of it gives a dreamy high!

Now take the dark blond. His eyes still might be blue, but his brows are darker and his pubes contrast with his pale skin. He tastes like almonds. A little ripe, and he tastes like marzipan, sweet and nice. Too much of it will give you a hangover.

Now the strawberry blond with his dark sparkling eyes and dark pubes. Man, talk about sweet-tasting cheese! It goes great with chablis. This guy produces the stuff the Yuppies will kill for!

Ah, the redhead. Now we get into the stuff that gets you high! I suppose its closest taste is that of a great French Camembert. Eat it with a blush chablis or a pink wine. What a delicacy!

Now we are getting serious. A fellow with light brown hair and hazel eyes produces the prime cheese . . . like a soft-ripened Brie. Sweet and yet dry. Pour some chablis into the foreskin for a real treat. Wait till the Yuppies hear about this one!

Chestnut brown, with dark brown or blue eyes will give you something close to a good German Limburger. It goes well with Rhine.

Medium Golden Brown, the easiest color to come by in this country, is where you begin to get into real highs. One whiff of this All-American beauty and you'll say, "Fuck pot!"

Dark brown hair, with dark brown eyes, and you get a strong dose of man-cheese that sends you off into the dream. Fuck Scotch!

Black hair with light skin and/or blue eyes and your nostrils burn and your taste buds sweat. Brandy, man!

Black hair, black eyes and dark skin . . . the ultimate in highs! Tequila? Maybe. Rum? Not really. When it burns deep down into your stomach and warms your very being, you know that there is no high in the world like a good dose of head-cheese.

WESTERN STATES LEAD DECLINE IN CIRCUMCISION

Led by a sharp decline in newborn circumcisions in thirteen Western states, the US has posted another decline in circumcision for males born in 1986, according to the National Center for Health Statistics, a division of the US Department of Health & Human Services.

In the West, more boys are now left intact (non-circumcised) than are circumcised, according to the latest government figures. Of the 466,000 boys born in the West, 57% came home from the hospital intact, while only 43% were circumcised.

The rest of the country lags behind the West. Nationally, of the 1,954,000 boys born in 1986, 59.4% were circumcised while 40.6% were left intact. In 1985, 59.5% were circumcised, a drop from 62.3% in 1984 and 63.2% in 1983.

Marilyn F. Milos, R.N., director of the National Organization of Circumcision Information Resource Centers, called the latest figures "a clear sign that the US is catching up to the rest of the world in ending this painful unnecessary surgery."

"When it comes to health consciousness, the West sets the trends," Milos said. "Bad habits are hard to break, but every day more parents learn that there is no health reason to inflict pain on their infant."

Milos attributed the continuing decline in US circumcisions to (1) a greater appreciation of the pain involved in the surgery, (2) more studies demonstrating the importance of the foreskin in protecting the glans penis, and (3) a growing number of health insurers who refuse to pay for medically unnecessary circumcisions.

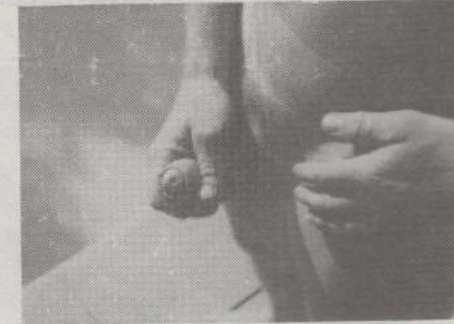
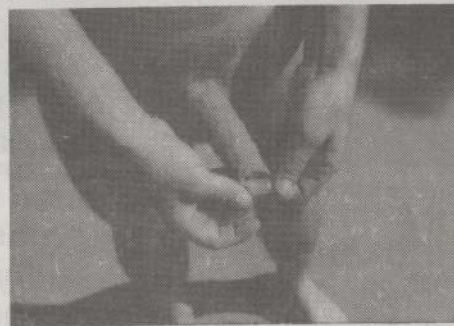
The 1986 statistics for the various sections of the US are as follows:

	Intact	
West:	266,000	(57.1%)
South:	279,000	(42.5%)
Northeast:	115,000	(31.9%)
Midwest:	133,000	(28.2%)
USA (total):	793,000	(40.6%)

(The above is from a N.O.C.I.R.C. press release, November 1987.)

ANESTHETIC REDUCES CIRCUMCISION PAIN

A local anesthetic can reduce the pain and stress of newborn circumcision, according to the results of a study conducted by a team of pediatricians from Group



Health, Inc., a large health maintenance organization in Minneapolis.

The doctors studied 60 newborns and discovered that babies who had been injected with the local anesthetic Lidocaine were three times less likely to cry during circumcision. The babies in the control group, who received no injection, and the babies in the placebo group, who were injected with a saline solution, cried three times as much. The researchers also found that the babies who were given the anesthetic had a lower cortisol level than the babies in the control and placebo groups. Cortisol is produced by the adrenal gland when the body is subjected to stress.

The Group Health doctors concluded that the procedure is safe and that the injection itself does not increase the pain of the procedure.

(From an article by Cheryl Albrecht, published in the September 1987 edition of *The American Baby*)

CIRCUMCISED MEN TWICE AS LIKELY TO DEVELOP URETHRITIS

(From the "Ask the Doctor" column in the *Family Circle* of 2/23/88 written by Dr. Kathryn Schrottenboer-Cox, clinical instructor of obstetrics and gynecology at Cornell University Medical College.)

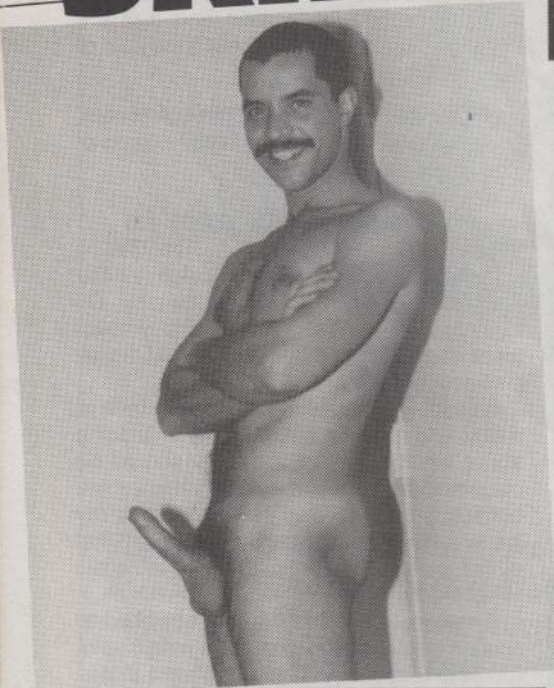
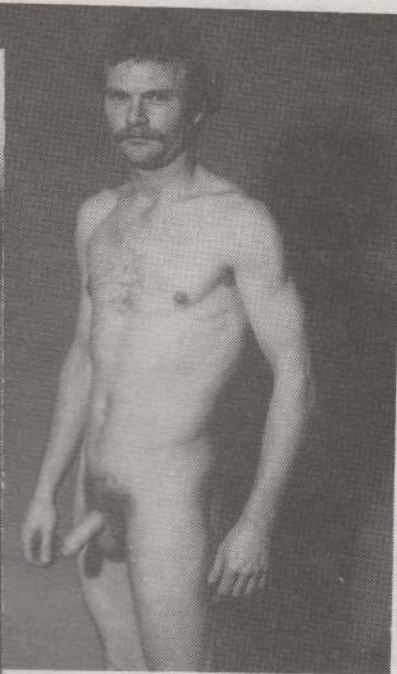
Question: My sister recently gave birth to a boy, and now the entire family is arguing about whether or not the baby should be circumcised. My sister and pediatrician are both opposed to the operation, but my sister's husband says he has heard that circumcision prevents future problems. What's your opinion?

Answer: Many doctors are opposed to routine circumcision except for religious or medical reasons. In fact, the United States is the only industrialized country in which a majority of male babies—nearly 60%—still undergo the procedure.

The argument that circumcision prevents problems later seems unfounded: A recent report revealed that CIRCUMCISED MEN ARE ALMOST TWICE AS LIKELY TO DEVELOP URETHRITIS, an infection of the urethra, than men who remain uncircumcised. In addition, a number of major insurance companies no longer cover nonmedical circumcision—a move that is expected to further reduce the frequency of these operations.

If you'd like to receive more information on the subject, write to: National Organization of Circumcision Information Resource Centers, 731 Sir Francis Drake Blvd., San Anselmo, CA 94960. (Enclose a self-addressed business size envelope with 39¢ postage—or call 415-454-5669.) □

9 Skins



A new 60-minute video by Joe Tiffenbach features nine magnificent uncut men who proudly show you their skins! Between these nine guys, you'll experience every foreskin possibility: stretching, docking, cheese, tongue techniques— all up-close and personal! Too many foreskin videos in the past have been little more than ordinary porn with a few uncut models. *9 Skins* was created to let your eyes feast on nine beautiful (and very different!) foreskins—



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Total: \$41.45).



happenings

NATIONAL

UNCIRCUMCISED SOCIETY OF AMERICA (USA) announces publication of its first 1988 FORESKIN FINDER LIST, listing available foreskins, foreskin lovers, and those interested in sharing information and material about foreskin and/or circumcision. The list includes men who are restoring foreskins and/or men involved in the anti-circumcision movement. For information about the FF LIST and USA membership, write to: Bud Berkeley, PO Box 26011, SF CA 94126.

THE FOLLOWING ARE USA-AFFILIATED LOCAL UNCUT CLUBS:

ARIZONA

USA-PHOENIX. For information write to: Rolando Rapoza, 1838 East Oak Street, #4, Phoenix, AZ 85006.

USA-TUCSON. Residents and visitors to Arizona are invited to the club's "foreskin in the sun" parties. For information write Marc at PO Box 40504, Tucson, AZ, 85717, or phone him at (602) 881-4582. Marc is also director of the OMEGA SENSUAL AWARENESS NETWORK (same address) which promotes brotherly love and understanding through a more developed sensory awareness, primarily that of touch. They use unique massage concepts to further their aim.

CALIFORNIA

LOS ANGELES—The U.N.C.U.T. club of LA (the largest in the nation) presents monthly "Meet Your Fellow Naturals" parties and UNCUT beer busts, plus regular business meetings for members. Uncut non-members are welcome to all UNCUT events. Information is available from CLUB, Box 2842, Los Angeles, CA 90078.

SAN DIEGO—San Diego Skinmen, innovative meetings with particular events at each meeting: skin tying, cheese night, etc. For info write: San Diego Skinmen, 2921 Columbia St., San Diego, CA 92103.

SAN FRANCISCO—The S.F. Uncut J/O Club is now presenting bi-weekly Sunday afternoon events. This club is open to both cut and uncut participants, clothes checking is optional. BYOB if desired. Safe sex is stressed, but monitors are not involved because individual responsibility is honored. Admission is from 2-3 in the afternoon, and the party will go on as long as the sharing of common interests is enjoyed. For information contact: Jerry Jansen (CA58), 249 Capp Street, San Francisco, CA 94110 or phone (415) 552-1425.

FLORIDA

USA-CENTRAL FLORIDA—Contact USA-Central Florida, c/o Brian Hopper, PO Box 7464, St. Petersburg, FL 33734.

MICHIGAN

DETROIT—USA-MI presents monthly events for all uncircumcised men. USA-MI holds monthly meetings the last Saturday of every month at the TNT, 133333 W. Eight Mile Rd., Detroit, MI, beginning at 1 p.m.

WEST MICHIGAN—USA/WEST MICHIGAN: contact Gerald Smith, 1564 Rondo SE, Kentwood, MI 49508.

NEW YORK

NYC/USA—The New York City/USA Uncut Club recently celebrated its very successful first year by honoring its two founders, George Beyer and Julian Basch, and announcing new officers:

President: Gene Sowder, 20 East 9th St., Apt 14L, NY NY

10003; (212) 777-4208

Secretary/Treasurer: Bill Schilling, (212) 427-0139.

Regular Saturday meetings are held plus special Sunday events are open to members. New members are welcome. Contacts can be made by mail or by telephone contact to the above listed officers. The meetings are limited attendance and RSVP is suggested.

TEXAS

DALLAS—UNCUT Dallas is now presenting monthly events. The club is actively seeking a wide participation among the uncircumcised men in the Dallas-Ft. Worth area and welcomes visitors. At this time membership is limited to gay males over 21 who are not circumcised. For those wishing information, write: UNCUT Dallas, PO Box 215163, Dallas, TX 75221.

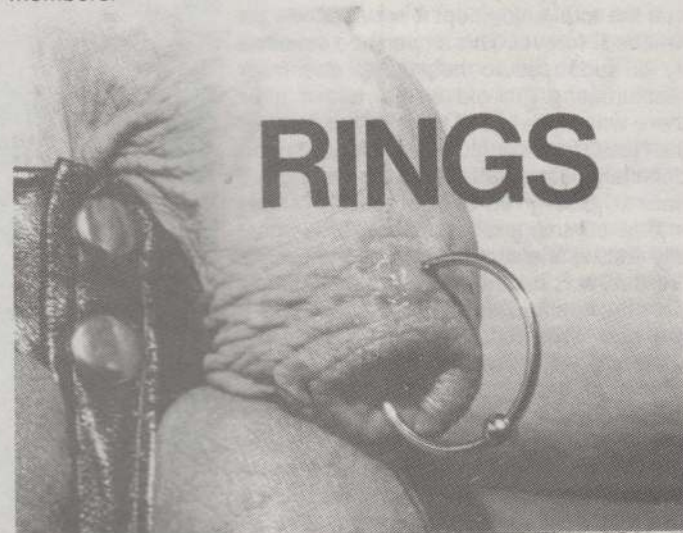
HOUSTON—Houston/USA. Information available from: John (TX11), Box 22301, Houston, TX 77227-2301.

WASHINGTON

SPOKANE—USA of Spokane, the first uncut club in the Northwest, has organized. For information write to: Glenn, PO Box 9916, Spokane, WA 99209, or phone him at (509) 487-9236.

WASHINGTON, D.C. METRO AREA

The Capital RAMS'CUFF Clan (Renegade Americans Slings 'n' Celebratin' Unflayed Frat-Flaps—and their Clean-Cut All American Admirers) is holding regular monthly meetings and has scheduled various outings in the Mid-Atlantic area. For further information contact Tom, (301) 336-1514. RAMS'CUFF features a regular, extensive and well-produced newsletter for its members. □



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FORESKIN RECALL

As a child, up until I was about eight years old, I thought I had an uncut foreskin. My little cockhead was covered and I even had some overhang, about normal for that age I would think and when I "beat my meat" I would use a "full grip." I remember once being asked by one of my little playmates if, when I "did it," I used a "full" or "half" grip! I had never given it any thought before. Of course I used a full grip, didn't everyone? I guess that it was his way of finding out whether I was cut or not? Wonder what ever happened to that curious little fellow? Anyhow, one evening at dinner, my mother told my father, right in front of my two sisters, that she thought that I should be "cut." My father replied that I had been "cut," but that he didn't think that they had done a very good job of it. I think that my mother really meant that I should be "re-cut" and I think that she made the suggestion because she suspected that I was in the "habit" of "playing with myself"—and was she ever right! There is a widespread belief that a foreskin is conducive to increased enjoyment of one's cock (TRUE!) and the "cure" for that added divine pleasure is to mutilate that cock, at birth usually, and take away as much of it as possible so that the total enjoyment it provides will be "zilched" forever. This diminished sensitivity is supposed to help keep one from masturbating (an old wives' tale if ever there was one). I don't believe that it slows the NEED for jerking off one whit but it does definitely destroy MUCH of the wonderful, natural, God-given added sensitivity, and makes cumming take longer, which actually adds to one's total JO time! Anyhow, my "re-cut" was never mentioned again and I went on, now knowing that I had been "cut," but had what today would be called a "botched job." Actually, what I had was typical of the type of circumcision that many doctors were performing at that time—a slightly snipped foreskin which would eventually fall back behind the cockhead as one reached puberty and one's little cock gradually became one's large cock, leaving the glans exposed as it pushed itself forward toward MANHOOD! This really made a lot of sense, I realize now, and I remember once, years later, that one of my cocksucking buddies remarked that whoever had circumcised me sure did know what he was doing. He apparently liked the feel of all the loose foreskin around my cockhead as he sucked away. He claimed to be, at that time, "the best little cocksucker in New York City," but I suppose everyone who really loves sucking cock thinks, at one time in his career, that



he is the best anywhere! That is really saying a hell of a lot because there are hundreds of "the best" out there, but he really was quite fabulous at his special expertise! This remark from "the best of the best" made me feel pretty GOOD about my "botched" job!

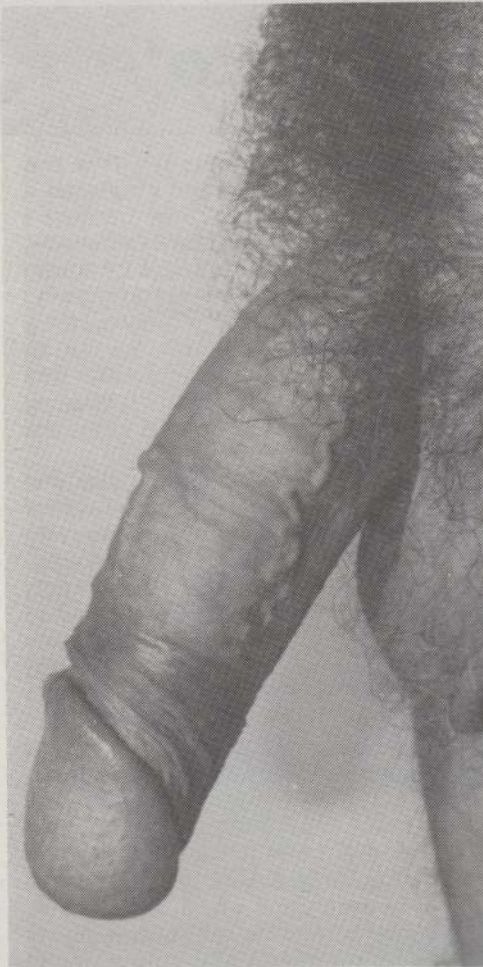
All the time I was in grade school and during my freshman year in high school I had a "foreskin" and appeared to be totally "unmutilated." I was always embarrassed in gym classes because most of my contemporaries were cut; only my poorer classmates, or those whose parents didn't come up with the snipping fee for one reason or another, were left uncut. Whenever time would come to change clothes, I would try to find a corner where I would not have to expose myself to the other boys, because I did not wish to call attention to my uncut peculiarity. I suffered enormously all during my adolescence because of my uncut cock! Every day, from the time I was aware of the fact that there were two distinct types of cocks, cut and uncut, I would try to make my foreskin stay back behind my little cockhead. My cockhead was very tender at that time, and I always wondered if all cut men were as conscious as I of the wonderful sensitivity of their cockheads. I didn't realize then that eventually the cockhead skin would become tough and insensitive and that those cut classmates were no more aware of their exposed cockheads than I was of my protective foreskin.

One day when I was about twelve I started off for school as usual, and as usual started my day with my foreskin retracted and said my little "Please, God, let it stay that way!" morning prayer. When school was out at three o'clock and I came home and went to my room for my after-school jerk-off, I looked down and I couldn't believe it! My cock appeared to be cut! My foreskin had stayed in its cut mode all day. I was, at last, "CIRCUMCISED"! From then on I had a real "cut" cock. I think that day was one of the most important milestones in my entire life, or at least I thought so then. I would still use "full grip" when jerking off, but after the JO my cockhead would remain out like a real ALL-AMERICAN, "cut to the hilt" MAN! After that momentous day I began to always think of myself as being circumcised. My extra loose foreskin VERY SLOWLY began to disappear and, finally, when I would jerk off I would never allow my foreskin to cover my cockhead. I made a vow that I would never again allow my foreskin to come beyond the flare of my corona. I stopped using "full grip" and developed a sort of three-fingered JO

technique. This was good for several reasons, the main ones being that I could jerk longer before cumming; I could hold off and make my shoot more intense and therefore more fulfilling. When time would come for the cum, I would then use my pre-cum juice for a head-on "full grip" but only with the palm of my hand, never with the foreskin itself. My foreskin shrank more and more, until finally I was unable to pull it over my glans at all. I was TRULY circumcised! For many years I totally loved it.

As time went on and I began to search for new and better ways of getting myself off, I discovered the rather masochistic thrill of forced engorgement and enlargement of my cockhead. This was, and still is, my greatest obsession. I have developed perhaps one of the fattest cockheads around. Not THE fattest, but one of. I once ran an ad about cockhead enlargement and "mushroom" freaks. I found many and met several for cock-to-cock demonstrations, and let me assure you that there are some HUGE mushrooms out there, truly fabulous examples on dedicated men! As this became, more and more, my total obsession, my foreskin shrank until it was hardly there at all. I still would never, in any way, do anything to stretch it out the least little bit. This became one more compulsive obsession! I totally dedicate myself to a cause if it is, to me, a real sexual turn-on!

Once, about six years ago, during one of my cockhead engorgement/torture sessions, being a little spaced out on one thing or another, I somehow started stretching the foreskin behind my cockhead. The hot water I had been using for my engorgement session had started swelling my former foreskin a little and somehow I became fascinated and began to stretch it out, and for quite a long session. I went ahead and finished off my ritualistic JO with the usual satisfaction of having enlarged my cockhead over and beyond what it had been when I started (one more obsession). The next morning, to my dismay, I looked at my cock, and the "damage" I had done was quite apparent. It was actually irreparable! I had been carried to the extreme the night before and now I had this "curse" to carry with me indefinitely! My years of careful handling had been destroyed in one evening of blind passion. I was, for days, totally devastated. For several weeks after that I wouldn't even look at my cock intentionally. Once in a while I would catch a glimpse of it, sideways, in a mirror! Ghastly! Disgusting! I could see loose skin hanging there behind my cockhead. The thought of a re-cut seriously crossed my mind. Then once, during a subsequent session, I was blinded with passion again, and once more I got into a stretching session, this time even more vigorously than previously. I was beginning to enjoy it—in fact, I was beginning to LOVE it! My sessions with myself began to include a stretching exercise along with my usual repertoire. Then



the stretching became the center of my attention! I was adding one more obsession to my list! I was totally fascinated with the new look I was beginning to achieve. I was on my way toward the total restoration of my long-gone foreskin. I would have stretching sessions that would go on and on and on! I invented a foreskin stretching device, including small chains, clamps and springs, which I would lie under for hours with my foreskin clamped and stretched, causing excruciating pain and pleasure! I would soak my cock in water so hot as to bring tears to my eyes and then I would go to my clamping/stretching invention for the long hard pull. I included my tits in this exercise also—might just as well give everything a good tug. During my regular workday routine, every time I would piss, I would give my foreskin a good hard, serious pull! Whenever I could be alone, even for a few minutes, I would get at my foreskin for a mini-stretch-session. Sometimes I almost gave up, the results seemed so minimal and took so much concentrated effort. It wasn't an easy obsession I had chosen this time, yet it was totally delicious and I was completely hooked!

Then I made a GREAT discovery: the VACUUM PUMP! For years I had read about such devices and had given them little or no thought. Just another gimmick! One more rip-off! NOT SO! I found (another story) a wonderful hand vacuum pump. I could, with this pump, not only stretch my foreskin, but at the same time enlarge my cockhead. I couldn't believe it! The perfect device for my various obsessions and so simple to use, and so much fun. This is what finally "put me over the top," so to speak. WWAHHOO!!

Within a few weeks of starting my pumping sessions, along with my usual stretching exercises, I had foreskin that would remain over my cockhead, albeit only when I wore jockey shorts which held it in its proper place. I could feel the wonderful sensation of my overhang! I could begin to sniff the aromatic cock scent that I had completely forgotten. I felt as though I were eleven years old again.

Now I'm back with my "full grip" when I "do it." It may be trendy, but I'm with it! I am now uncut, once more, and this time without regret nor shame. I am proud of my new look, my new feel, my new scent, and my new sensitivity. Ah, yes, the sensitivity has returned. My mutilation has been ERASED! I am as God meant me to be. I am whole. I can now wear no shorts at all and still retain my uncut foreskin. I am complete, once more. I now have achieved total FORESKIN RECALL! I am still stretching! I'm now on the quest for a two-inch overhang—with a hard-on and piercings and gold rings all around the outer edge of my foreskin which will jangle when I walk, keeping me in a state of perpetual, rubbery erection. My big fat cockhead looks even larger with the additional covering. My new obsession! □



The Acorn Club is a "foreskins anonymous" club made up of men circumcised as adults, men interested in being circumcised, men who enjoy and wish to share their circumcision fantasies, erotic circumcision scenes, etc. As a result of our FQ column, we now have developed a lineup of men interested in watching, or being circumcised at, our festivities (scheduled for 1988). If your penis tells you that you should join our club, please write to: Acorn Number One, Box 542, 633 Post Street, San Francisco, CA 94109. The club is now organizing and all Acorns will soon hear from us. In the meantime, we offer this true-life report from Scandinavia.

SELF-CIRCUMCISION: A PERSONAL REPORT FROM FINLAND

The pathway that finally led to my own circumcision has three definitive turning points. The first incident happened when I was nine or ten years old.

During one summer, my parents had rented two big rooms from a country house near a lake. The house had several other rooms rented to other families—we all spent our summer holiday in that house. It was quite nice, there were many children, and we could play all kinds of games and so on. But one of the games was something very special.

I don't remember how I got in the situation—I think I had trespassed on the bigger boys' secret territory without actually knowing it—I can remember a hut they had built in the woods. So the boys thought that I needed to be punished. I was led to some kind of a basement room by force, and they talked about how I was going to get punished. I was terrified, of course. Then one of the boys shouted: "Let's draw him on the guts!" I was very frightened, because I thought that they would hurt me. I had no idea what that "draw on the guts" meant.

In the middle of the room was a thick wooden pole, standing from the floor right to the ceiling, perhaps some kind of support. Before I could realize hardly anything, I was pushed against that pole so that it was against my back. Then my hands were tied firmly around and behind that pole—now I was their prisoner and they threatened to torture me, if I were not quiet. I was totally on their mercy, and I realized that by trying to fight back I would make my own situation worse, so I did not dare say a word. Then the boys stood around me and then they all shouted: "Let's draw him on the guts!" Then one of the boys unbuttoned with keen hands my short trousers and snatched them down, and a split second later, my underpants were around my ankles as well, and my small hairless private parts

were free in the air, for all to see. Then one boy grabbed my prick, and it stiffened a little—I can remember it well, because I had wondered why it sometimes stiffened—I had thought that my prick was for peeing only. I looked down as he kept on fingering my prick, and then, all of a sudden, I felt a very sharp feeling: not pain, but like an electric shock, and now my foreskin was pushed back and my bright red, glistening and shining glans was exposed, for the first time, I guess.

I was stunned. I had had no idea that such a thing could be done; but the sight of my own naked glans excited me very much, and I got a violently throbbing erection. The boy who thus drew me on the guts liked this and he kept my foreskin pushed back very firmly and they all looked closely at my virgin naked glans. When they had got enough of this, they released me. I can still remember very clearly how one boy—the smallest of them—said: "Are you happy now, now that you have been drawn on the guts?" My feelings were bewildered, I was shocked but also excited.

From this incident I learned that the foreskin could be pushed back. I could not possibly understand why it was like that, but I soon got into the habit of drawing my foreskin back to look at my glans when I was lying in the bath. I was curious to watch how my glans came to sight. I almost always got an erection when doing this, but I did not understand how to take the next step—I was too innocent.

Then came Incident Number Two. I was then twelve.

It was early autumn, and I went to my school one morning, as usual. When I entered the classroom, I at once noticed that something was going on. All the other boys were ominously silent, not shouting and screaming as usual before the lessons would begin. I had been slightly ill and off two days from the school, so I knew nothing. Then one boy said, "Don't you know, we will have a medical examination during our gymnastics lesson, the gym teacher told us yesterday that we should wash ourselves scrupulously clean this morning—and everywhere. Are you clean?" My heart went boom-boom. Washing everywhere? That, if anything, was ominous. Then I remembered how one of my friends who was in another school had told how all the boys in his class, when they were between eleven and twelve, had had, as he put it, a balls-check. It simply meant that during their medical examination, for which they had to be nude, a woman doctor had very carefully examined and fingered their testicles (to find out if they were properly descended, I guess). One of his class-

mates got an erection during that, but the doctor just smiled and told the boy to relax. We were all now from eleven to twelve: would it be balls-check? I was a bit frightened, but I also in some way wanted something like that to happen—it was a thrill.

Then our gymnastics lesson and medical exam was supposed to begin. We sat on the benches in the changing room, awaiting what would happen next. Our gymnastics teacher entered along with the doctor, a friendly-looking young man. The teacher asked what, if any (!), clothes we were allowed to have on during the exam. "Underpants only," said the doctor. So we all undressed ourselves to the underpants only. When we were ready, our teacher explained: "You who are next to the door to the gymnastics hall, you will be the first one. And while he is there, you (that was me) will watch that door, so that no one can go through it before he returns. After that, you will go in, and you (the boy next behind me) will then stand by this door and so on. Do you understand?" We nodded silently, and the first boy went it. After a few minutes he returned, and we all surrounded him and asked what was done, did something hurt, and so on. The boy was bright red and looked very embarrassed. He did not speak a word, just began to get dressed. What had happened there?

But I would soon find out: it was my turn. I went in and the doctor, who sat at a small desk, motioned me to come to him. Behind his desk was another one, at which the gym teacher sat. He gave the doctor my health record card. Then the examination began. It was very ordinary, looking in my mouth—ah!—listening to my heart and lungs. Then he stopped. Was that all? No balls-check? My heart was beating vigorously. Then he looked at my record card for a while, then he said: "Well, now this too." As he said this, he put his hand on both sides of my underpants, took hold by the side seam, and gently but with determination pulled them down to my knees. I saw flames. He looked at my small hairless prick and balls for a while, then he touched my scrotum gently with his fingers. A balls-check, indeed. Then he said, "Now then this." He now grabbed my prick with his thumbs and forefingers on both sides, right in the middle and lifted it to horizontal position. Then he simply pushed my foreskin back—it went by now quite easily—and looked closely at my naked glans. I was at once in my thoughts back in that basement room, and then to my horror, my now-erect prick started pulsating. To make things worse, I noticed how the gym teacher two metres away stared insolently. My prick went stiffer

and stiffer, but then the doctor just smiled and said, "All OK here, too," and he flicked my foreskin back again. Now the examination was over, and I could get dressed. I don't know why, but I got strangely very excited when I saw how my own glans came to sight when my foreskin was pushed back. I think that this might be one of the many original reasons for circumcision: mankind probably invented it during the Stone Age.

Just a few weeks later the incident number three occurred. It was perhaps the most decisive turning point on my road to circumcision.

A new family moved into a flat in the house where I was living then. They had three children: a girl about 20 and two boys, one fourteen and one twelve, like me. His name was Peter. I liked him quite a lot and we soon became friends, as children that age do. We played all kinds of games together, but sex was never mentioned between us—until one day. One boy, the one who had previously warned me about the balls-check, told me that when they had been weighed and measured in school (during which they had to be nude), everyone had noticed how Peter was different. In what way, I asked, of course, and he explained that his prick was different. I was very curious to know more, and he explained that Peter's prick was not exceptional in size, but it was of a different shape. He explained further that it was not sharp and tapering by the end, but round and blunt instead—"stumpy," as he put it. Of course I wanted to know all about it, but he could not give me any more details. I had to find out myself.

I simply one day suggested to him that we show our pricks to each other. He at first did not like the idea very much and he refused. I began to persuade him, and finally he agreed. I had made a scale model of an airplane—Fairey Gannet—which he thought a marvelous model, and I promised it to him if he would show his penis to me. This did the trick, and now I could see his mystery with my own eyes. We decided to do it at his place one evening when his folks were out. I rang his door bell, and as he opened the door for me, I could see a glint in his eyes, and we grinned to each other. We went to his room and started to play Monopoly, as his parents were still; they were about to leave soon. His mother gave us some biscuits and lemonade and said what nice boys we were. As soon as the front door was shut and just the two of us were in the flat, I wanted to begin, but he suggested that we should wait a few minutes, just in case someone came back to get something forgotten. We went on playing, and after about ten minutes he said: "OK, let's go to the bathroom!" I remember vividly how my penis was stiff like a pencil in my pants; it almost hurt a little. As we were in the bathroom, I said, "Starkers?" and he nodded. Just a few



moments later I was naked—I undressed myself much faster than he, so that I could watch him. When he had his underpants on only, he seemed to hesitate a little. I said that I had been told that he was “different” in some way, and he said, “That’s right.” “Let me do it,” I said, and then I began slowly to pull his underpants down. I wanted to be like the doctor at school. He had nothing against it, and he noticed and mentioned about how stiff my prick was. He looked smiling downwards as I pulled his pants down. When his penis finally came to sight, I almost lost my breath. I had not seen anything like that in my life.

I was more than stunned to see how he had no “trunk” at all (for so we called the overhang), as boys usually had. His glans was completely bared, the rim of it and everything. I also noted how he had a very peculiar ring on his prick’s shaft, about 1 or 2 centimeters behind the rim of the glans. When I looked closely I realized that it was a scar.

“What happened to it?” “It was cut.” “When?” “A couple of years ago. My brother was cut as well. They call it circumcision.” “Did it hurt awfully?” “I was put to sleep, so I couldn’t feel a thing, but it hurt quite a lot a couple of days afterwards.” “Why on earth was it cut?” “My folks said that it was necessary.” “Well, was it?” “I don’t know really, they just put me and my brother into the hospital and it was done there.”

As we talked, he too got an erection. I touched his penis and noted how the skin was taut—so taut that it curved slightly upwards. I was astonished and amazed. Why would they cut one’s prick? Why on earth would they do a thing like that?

“Does it bother you?” “I was against it when it was done, but now it does not trouble me anymore.” “And your big brother was cut as well?” “Yes.” “And they just said it was necessary?” “That’s right.” “But do you like it that way?” “Why not—I have nothing against it anymore.”

But now it was his turn to examine my stiff prick. Like an expert he pushed my foreskin back. “You see, this was cut away”—he pointed to my foreskin. He then kept on flicking my foreskin back and forth, and I got a very strange feeling right in my penis. “What are you doing?” “Just watch.”

I leaned against the edge of the bath tub and watched curiously as he moved my foreskin back and forth. Now my glans was covered, now it was exposed; and so on. Then a strange feeling began to grow stronger and stronger—then I felt like thousands of small ants were climbing upwards on my legs, and the tickling sensation right in my prick end grew immense—my eyes went black, I saw a flash of light—then I was out of breath and almost collapsed. I noticed how my prick end was bright red and how it throbbed.

“That’s a wank,” Peter said. “Didn’t you know it already?”

“A wank?” “Yes, don’t you like it?” “Marvelous! How did you find out?” “My brother told me and showed me. We often wank each other. Now it’s your turn!”

I then grabbed his penis, but as the skin on his shaft could not move, I could just twitch his prick. “No, no, use this—” he took a small bottle of some lotion and poured it all over his penis and my fingers. This made his stiff prick slippery. He told me to concentrate my fingers at the head of his penis. I rubbed his glans to and fro, and I noticed how his stomach moved in and out. He then began to sigh and pant and then his whole body jerked, and then he told me to stop. We stood there a long while just looking at each other and our penises. It was a marvelous thing—my very first wank.

“Now you know how to do it!” “And your brother showed it to you?” “Yes, but he is different. He has hair around his prick, and when I do this to him, his prick squirts.” “Squirts?” “Don’t you know anything? He squirts semen from his prick, like grown-ups. We’ll do the same thing soon.” Thanks to his brother, he was so much more advanced than I.

After this we had these sex sessions quite often, but still the very first time was the nicest of all. To be wanked to first climax by a beautifully, and totally, circumcised boy: a thing to remember. So we wanked and wanked—we both began to squirt—just a drop or two at first, then more—we got hair and everything. These happy years did not last long; he moved out and I was alone.

Now, however, I knew what circumcision was, and I began to study it. I read everything I could find about it, and I soon realized how my masturbation fantasies were always the same: about circumcision. (They still are). Circumcision and everything about it began to excite me erotically (it still does), and it did not take long until I began to wish to be circumcised. I had many dreams: of converting to Judaism, of being captured by a bunch of furious Arabs and being circumcised by them by force, and so on. Then I saw a picture in an American medical book. It was a close-up photo showing a young teenager’s penis in erection. I almost dropped the book when I saw it for the first time. It was very, very nicely circumcised—not the slightest bit of any loose skin, and everything on that penis was totally bare for good. That was too much: I had to get myself circumcised, come hell or high water. I just had to find out how.

Then I got a wild idea. By the stories I had read, I knew that the operation itself would be quite simple and trivial—after all, if primitive tribes practice it successfully, it could not be dangerous, or it would have long ago disappeared. I thought that I would do it by myself, or the beginning of it; at least, try. At this point I must mention that my foreskin was of the very childish type,

very long but loose, and, more important, very thin and elastic, not at all thick and flesh, as so often among adults. It was the typical elephant’s trunk. I decided that I would split my foreskin lengthwise on the upper side from its orifice to the rim of my glans. As you know, this splitting is sometimes used to cure phimosis—in emergency cases, anyway. I rationalized that after this splitting I would perhaps do the circumcision itself, depending on how easy or difficult the splitting was. And if I could not do anything more, I could then always explain that I had been such an emergency case if I wanted to seek help from a professional. At least I would have a “medical” reason for getting circumcised.

I collected all the utensils I needed: gauze, antibiotic power and ointment, disinfectant solution, extremely sharp eye-surgeon’s scissors, and most important, of course, anesthetizing ointment. Then one evening I decided to go ahead. I first shaved all hairs away to minimize the risk of infection (nowadays I always shave down there to remind me about my own circumcision). I then pushed my foreskin fully back and I applied that ointment thickly on my glans and on my foreskin’s inner layer. I then pulled my foreskin forwards again, and also applied the ointment on its outer side. Then I wrapped my penis tightly in a small plastic bag, so that the ointment should penetrate effectively. I decided to wait for two hours, during which I watched TV and drank some wine. Then I began.

I washed the ointment carefully away; and while doing this I could notice how my entire penis, or the to-be-wounded part of it, was well numbed. I pinched my foreskin as hard as I could—I did not feel a thing. Then I cleaned my glans and foreskin and everything carefully with the disinfectant solution. And then I cleaned the scissors. Now I was ready to start. I pulled my foreskin forwards, stretching it out. I then pushed one of the blades of the scissor in the foreskin’s orifice, on the upper side of my penis, until the end of the blade reached the neck of the glans. I could easily see how it reflected under my thin foreskin. I then waited a second, and then I began to cut.

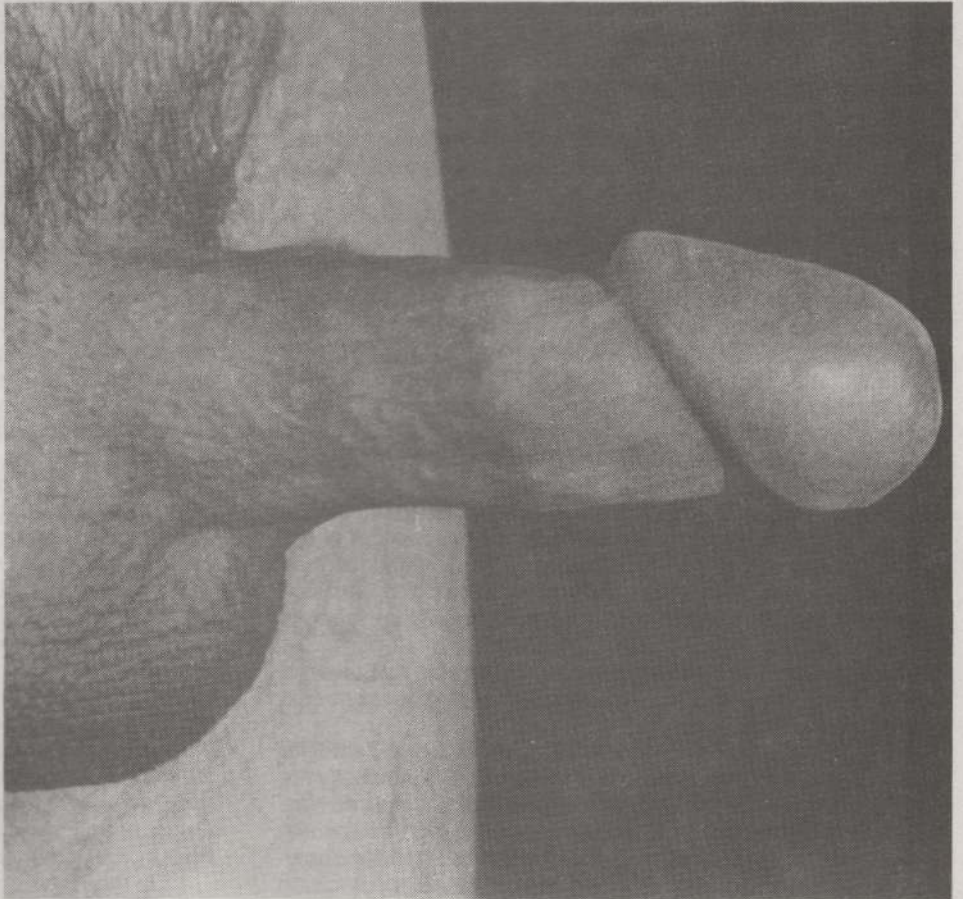
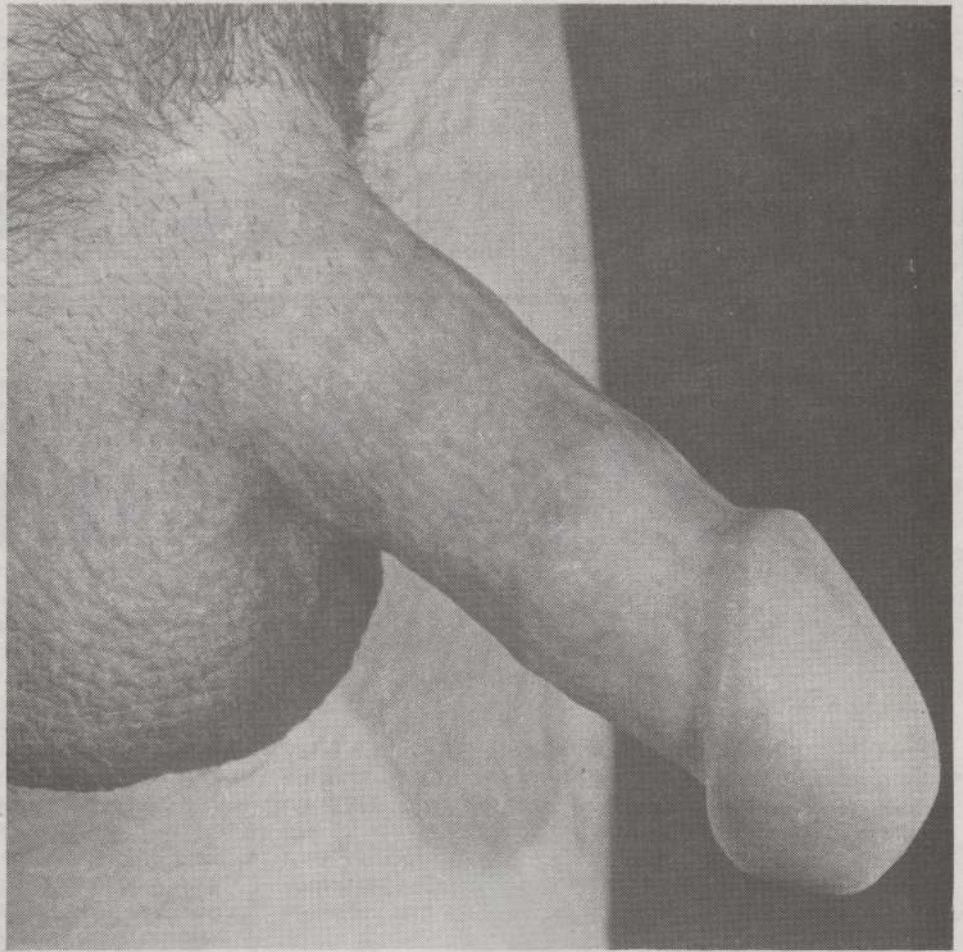
I was stunned. As I cut my foreskin, I could not feel a thing, and it was as easy to split and cut as if I had been cutting a thin sheet of paper. In a second or two I reached the rim of the glans, and it came into sight. I took the scissors away, and looked at it. Almost no bleeding, just a few small drops; and my freshly split foreskin hanging down a bit and the upper side of my glans bared. I was very much encouraged by this (and by the wine), so that I decided to do a total circumcision right away. I grabbed one of the skin flaps formed, on the left side, and pulled it taut. Then I put the scissors at the end of the split wound, a bit behind my glans, and started to cut round downwards. I soon reached the underside. It was almost

as easy as the initial splitting. Then I did the same thing on the right side; but there was a spot there where it hurt like hell. I could do the cutting only bit by bit, but to my luck, the sensitive area was not too great; and when I reached the underside and cut right through my tightly stretched frenum, I again could not feel a thing. I felt funny and relieved, as I saw my cut and wounded foreskin fall on the newspaper I was squatting on. I sat there a while. Now there was bleeding—big, big drops, and they fell rapidly on the newspaper, but I was so happy to have my foreskin excised that I was not at all worried. I tried to dry my penis a little, and then I put antibiotic ointment on it, and then I sprinkled antibiotic powder all over it and then I bandaged it firmly and thickly. I put three pairs of tight short underpants on and then I went to sleep. Thanks to the wine and the excitement, I soon fell asleep.

As I woke up next morning, I could see that I had not bled much during the night. I had only a small bloody spot on my outer pair of underpants. I took them all away; the gauze was totally red with blood, but it was not too wet. I went to bathe, so that the water would dissolve the coagulated blood and I would not tear the wound open again, as I wanted to change the bandage. I peeled the gauze open, and as my glans finally came into sight, I knew that now it would be naked and bared for all to see for the rest of my life. I was immensely happy by this, and I erected. This hurt, so I went flaccid again. Soon I had removed the gauze entirely.

My penis was not a beauty—a little swollen and blue, and the wound looked quite nasty, as I had not put in any stitches. But no infection. I rinsed my penis carefully, then again the ointment and powder and a tight bandage. I did this every morning and evening for about two weeks. Every time, the wound looked less and less nasty, and the blue color also disappeared. After two weeks or so, the wound was so dry and closed by a scab that I did not need any bandages. After two or three more weeks, the shrunken scab fell away, and my circumcision wound was healed completely. You will of course realize that I had been in pain and agony waiting for it to heal so that I could try out my newly circumcised penis, and now I could do it. I can remember my very first wank without a foreskin as if it were yesterday. I used a lubricant such as I had used when wanking Peter. The feeling of my fingers gliding over and over the rim of my exposed glans sent me right into ecstasy—I cannot describe the joy I felt then.

(Editor's Note: FQ publishes these personal reports from around the world to illustrate the similar reactions, and different responses, of men everywhere to certain experiences. However, FQ understands that self-circumcision can be extremely dangerous and we do not recommend it to any of our readers. BB) □



Circumcision:

A Big Issue Over A Small Tissue

by Chuck Thompson

The CIRCUMCISION CONTROVERSY IS HEATING UP!! Gay men, especially, take strong stands on this issue, since the penises of other men, as well as their own, play such an important role in their sexual lives and fantasies.

Though gay men may be primarily interested in whether a penis is cut or uncut, there is no limit to the other criteria they may use in judging another man's genitals. In fact, that judgment extends even to themselves.

Some cut men, unhappy over their circumcisions, are using taping and stretching techniques to produce a foreskin from remaining skin. Some even report success with surgical construction of a foreskin, though the surgery is expensive and not always successful.

Those uncut men who may be equally unhappy over a lifetime of being "different" from most of their associates may opt for adult circumcision, in spite of the cost and discomfort.

What triggers the obsessive interest in the cut/uncut controversy in so many men? My own research points to the conclusion that one's experiences as a child and teen determine the attitudes. Most important of all, the boy who finds himself "different" from other boys is the one who will become most interested. In fact, being different can produce an emotional trauma that may carry over for years.

During the '40s and '50s, Dr. Spock told parents that circumcision made their son "feel like one of the boys," and that was a valid point of view at that time, when the practice was almost universal. Today he discourages it.

In recent years, many "anti-circumcision" organizations have sprung up and have managed to capture the attention of the media. An interesting side-light is that women frequently lead these groups and often write the "Anti" columns. Circumcision supporters are not organized and so seldom get their point of view covered.

In the post-World War II years, circumcision was so universal in most areas, that many boys reported they had never seen a foreskin during their youth.

The situation is changing rapidly. Today the National Center for Health Statistics reports only 60% of newborn boys nationally are circumcised, with the percentage dropping. Australians and New Zealanders, who had followed the practice during the same period, retreated some years back, with their percentages today showing even less circumcision. England had endorsed circumcision

rather enthusiastically during the pre-war years, but now that their national health service stopped picking up the tab, the rate has dropped to a few percentage points today.

The Canadian Provinces of Alberta, Ontario, and Prince Edward Island come closest to the US figures, though circumcision is no longer as popular there either. Those three provinces still have rates of 44%, 47%, and 41%, respectively. However, the rates in Quebec have dropped to 6%, with even lower figures for most other Eastern Provinces.

One argument offered by the "Pro" forces is that where circumcision is not performed on the infant, 10% of such males will eventually find the operation necessary at later dates, when the costs and inconvenience are greatly increased. Though the argument of cleanliness is no longer as valid as it was, phimosis is the major problem that may be faced.

For many years, in the gay world, the uncut man was often made to feel unwanted in sexual relationships. However, today, "uncut" is "IN" with many gays, probably reflecting the novelty of that status in a generally cut world.

My own great interest in this subject arose on my first day in kindergarten, when I discovered at the urinal that I was "different" from the two boys who flanked me. I was cut and they were uncut, and from that date on I refused to go to a toilet through high school, and permitted no one to see me nude. I then developed an insatiable curiosity as to whether everyone I met was cut or uncut.

Thirteen years ago, I began my research into the feelings of other men, and since that time, hundreds have written to me sharing their own experiences. It is amazing how similar others' experiences have been to mine, though most of the men who wrote had been uncut. I'll summarize my observations, numbering them for convenience:

1. The greatest interest in the subject comes from uncut men, who generally found themselves in a distinct minority as children. In almost all cases, they were subjected to considerable ridicule, but with them, too, it led to a fascination with the status of all males they were later to meet. Since cut males were in the great majority, cuts generally did not become as fascinated with knowing about others. However, where a cut boy DID grow up in an uncut community, he also became intrigued by this subject. Four typical experiences are quoted.

"In the high school locker room, I got my share of derisive

remarks and jests, like 'hey elephant trunk,' 'scum skin,' etc. It was embarrassing. The coach suggested to me that it might be the best thing for me to be circumcised for conformity and cleanliness. As an adult, I was thrilled when my doctor discovered I had phimoses and I had to be circumcised."

"In elementary school I was very aware of being different, and in junior high school I was ostracized as 'queer,' and felt that only normal, handsome, smart, straight guys were circumcised. In high school, I had a shocking experience when five guys came up to me in gym and asked when I was going to get the 'growth and disease' removed from my cock. After that I was chided about my 'ugly, dirty cock.' As an adult I took guy home and after undressing was told that the guy 'couldn't have sex with THAT.'"

"When I began kindergarten, I recall vividly being laughed at by two other boys who noted I was uncut. From then on, I used only private facilities in restrooms. As a pre-teen I often felt alone and isolated because of my foreskin and I greatly resented not being like everyone else. I subsequently refused to participate in Little League because I would have to take showers with the other boys. Being uncut is still very much a part of my psyche and always will be. I am still driven by an urge to find out whether the next guy is cut or not, and I will always be concerned as to how he feels about his status."

"Uncut boys were looked down upon (wrote a Canadian doctor), ridiculed, and were the brunt of many unflattering names for their uncut cocks. Their uncut cocks were considered ugly and unfinished compared with the sleek, sculpted appearance of their cut peers, though the percentages were 50/50. Uncut boys were always excluded from any of the usual sexual play (circle jerks) and genital comparison indulged in by boys at that age. I always felt sorry for these boys as it was not their fault."

2. This fascination with the subject led to an intense interest in the cut/uncut status of celebrities in particular, and these correspondents have collectively created a list that now includes over 1400 celebrities, showing their placement. It seems to be very exciting knowledge that is involved in their fantasies. That list has even been quoted in the prestigious London *Times*, in an article on circumcision. Phil Donahue had a copy on a recent show, and discussed it with some amusement.

3. About 50% of all the circumcised men whose interest in this subject was so great they would respond to a questionnaire on their status, had been circumcised as adults. It is proof that the trauma of being uncut was so great that these men sought the operation as adults, in spite of the expense and discomfort involved. This points out the depth of their emotional and social suffering during childhood.

"I chose to be cut at 44, and though I am basically happy, I remain fascinated with the uncut cock. From the time I learned the difference, I felt cheated that I was not cut. The majority of kids I grew up with were cut and I equated this with good looks, popularity, and athletic ability. Since I was uncut, I felt I was not good-looking or popular, and I hated sports. I used to hate taking showers, as I felt my cock was ugly. I tried everything I could think of to make the foreskin stay back, but as soon as I let it go, it slid back down. Now that I am cut, I am far more comfortable being nude around other men. When I was uncut, I was a curiosity, and that made me feel uncomfortable."

"I was always unhappy at being uncut, so at the age of 39, in order to properly 'come out,' I felt I had to be cut. I have never known such a sense of joy, freedom, and comfort, and have never regretted this act. I've enjoyed sexual activity with both genders ever since, with increasing confidence. I am even now considering having it done again . . . higher and tighter, if possible."

"As I realized I was different from other students, I felt out of place, like I didn't belong, that somehow I had been passed over and skipped when I was born. When I became a teenager, I began to retract my skin in order to look like everyone else. I

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really feel that I have suffered internally for many years, rejecting myself and feeling unworthy of being an American. When I reached my twenties, I had myself circumcised."

"I attended a school where almost all the boys were cut. Neither my parents nor anyone else bothered to explain to me why I was different. This was a source of deep concern and anxiety for me, and I went to almost any length to avoid being seen in the nude. When I reached 22, I had myself circumcised. Though I am completely heterosexual, I retain this tremendous interest in circumcision, which is definitely a 'turn-on' for me."

"Though I am now cut, I wasn't for the first 17 years of my life. I felt as if I was the only person in the world who wasn't and was very shy about it. I participated in lots of sports but hated getting undressed. I am very well-built, but I couldn't feel normal. When I was 16 years old, I met a doctor while hitch-hiking to the beach. He seduced me and eventually circumcised me."
 4. Being "different" is especially traumatic for a child or teen, and this is the most valid argument that has been offered, at least in the past, for circumcising all boys. As the percentages come close to one another, that argument is weakened. However, one prominent pediatrician has told me that "being like Daddy" is still considered significant by many fathers today.

"I am unhappy, because I have always felt so different and rejected, due to being uncut. I feel if I were cut I would have had much better chances of meeting a lover, but being uncut, people treat you as if you are deformed in some way."

"In the Army, when we hit the showers, I would always skin my cock back and hope like hell it would stay skinned back. Never could bend over and wash my legs and feet and keep the old knob covered, though, so I'd usually end up being the only uncut guy in the showers. Very embarrassing!"

5. A growing number of cut men are indignant that they were cut as babies, and have a feeling they have missed out on the pleasure of having a foreskin. Even those content with being cut, wonder what a foreskin would have meant to them.

"I regret the loss of my foreskin; it was something of mine that was taken from me without my approval. I now prefer sex partners who are uncut and wish that there was some way that my foreskin could be surgically restored. I have become an inveterate voyeur, trying to see as many uncuts as I can."

6. Uncut boys, unhappy with their status, tend to become more satisfied as they become adults and find their being "different" at this time is often a plus, as more cut men seek them out as sex partners. One need merely check out the personal ads in gay publications to note how an "uncut" status is often featured. One is reminded of the old express: "The grass is always greener on the other side of the fence."

"I'm not unhappy at being cut, but not thrilled either. I am fascinated by foreskin, as it is so attractive. I enjoy seeing it and still wish I had my own. It's rude, but I tend to stare when it's available to view. I do often look at my own perfect clip-job and wonder how much was removed—how much overhang I'd have had—and how wonderful it would be to watch and feel the head appear and disappear into its own skin, rather than into my hand. Something's missing."

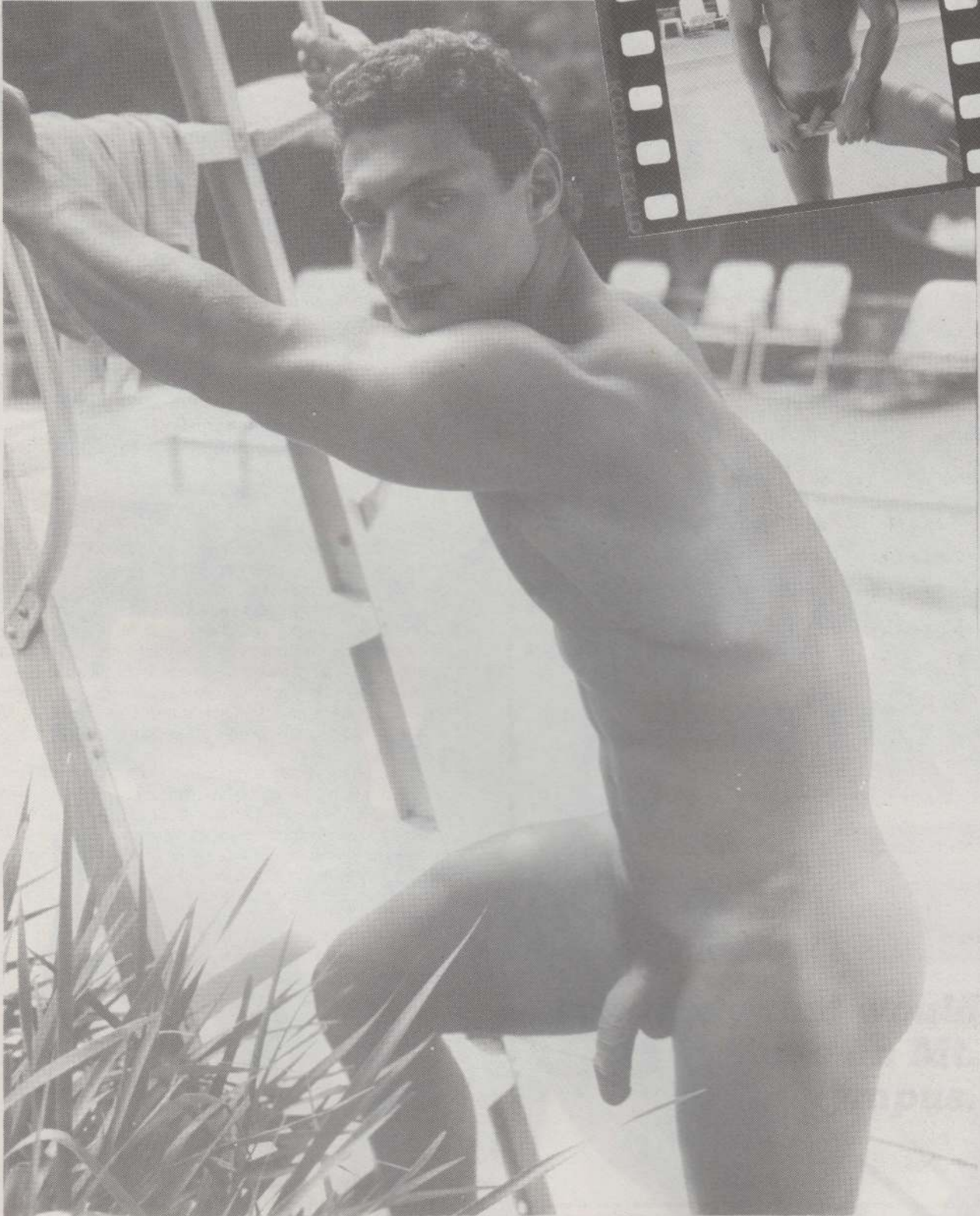
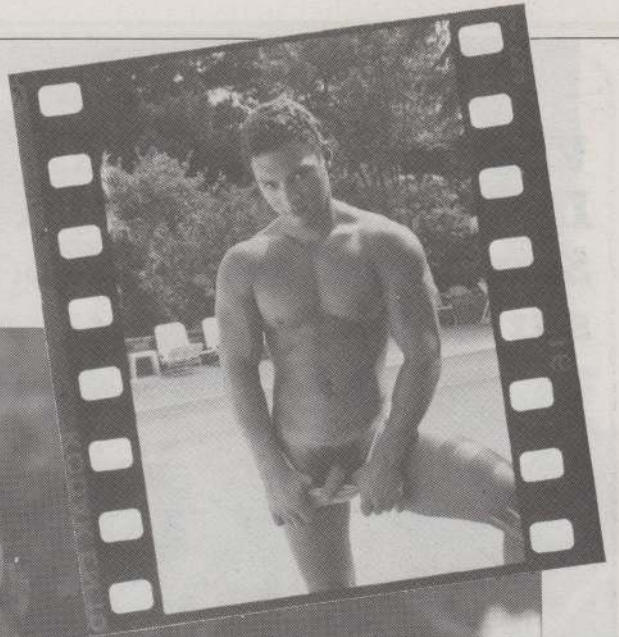
"I very much enjoy reading about the experiences of other uncut men, since I well remember how I kept my foreskin stripped back to pass for cut from college until I was 35, when I finally met several uncut men and got the courage and balls to show the skin."

Our newsletters quote extensively from our hundreds of "researchers" who enjoy hearing how others faced the problems associated with this issue. Somehow, sharing has helped, especially when a man learns he is not alone in his experiences and interests.

Our research continues, and anyone wishing to share his own experiences or to learn more about the celebrity list and newsletters, is welcome to the group. For information, write to Chuck Thompson, PO Box 691024, Hollywood, CA 90069. □

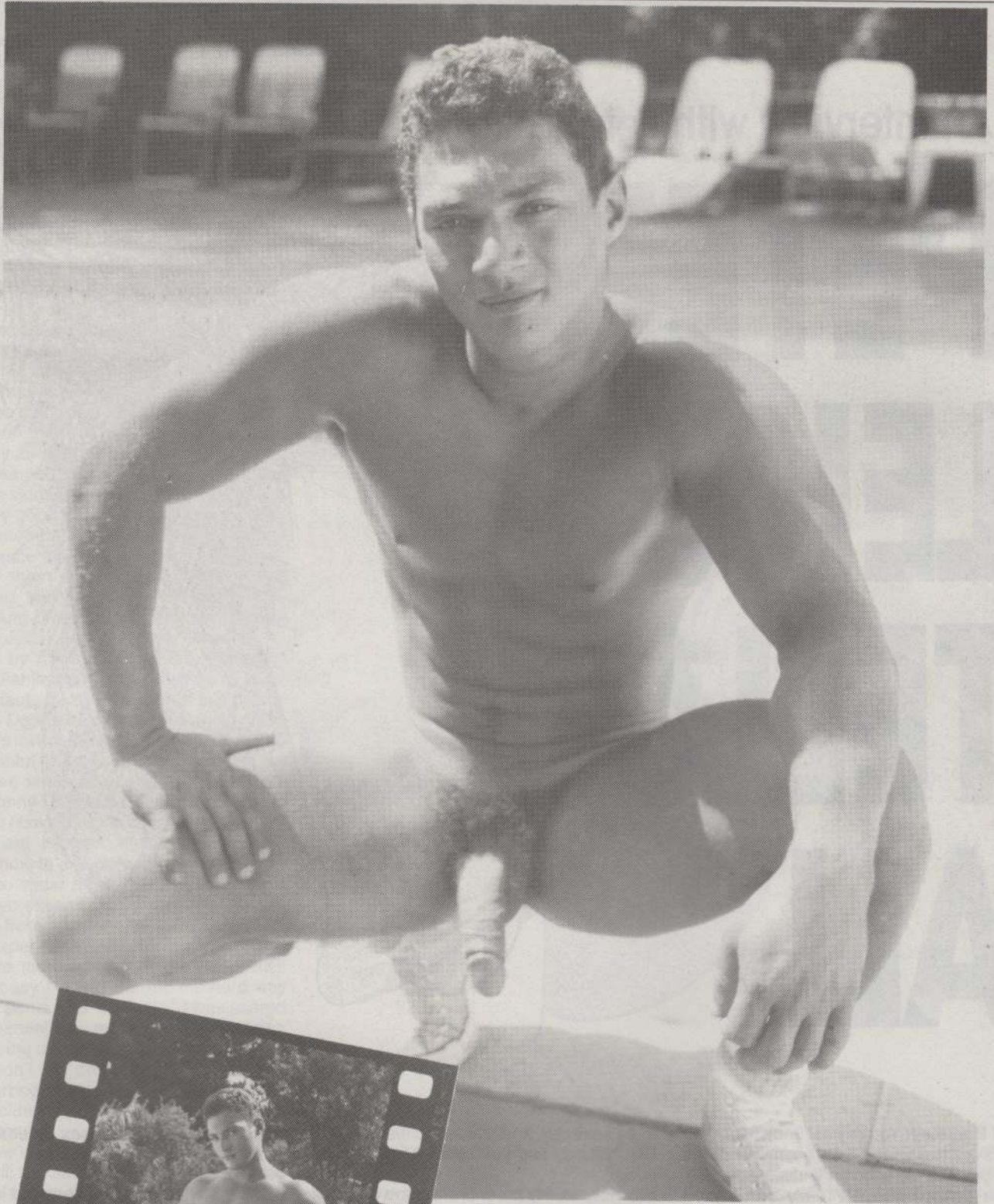
CORREA

photos from Le Salon



**Vladimir Correa—an
International Male: A
Slavic first name, a Latin
surname . . .**





**and a body that would
be at home on Mt.
Olympus.**

An Interview with Peter Leko

PETER LEKO TELLS ALL



Bud Berkeley: You're best known for your penis portraits, and I've often wondered how you got into such an unusual specialty.

Peter Leko: I guess it really was when I discovered what a beautiful part of the body the penis is, and that no two are alike.

BB: How did you make that discovery?

PL: By checking out all the boys in the shower room of the school gym when I was a kid. There's no better place to see males in their prime.

BB: Why did you want to check out the boys in the shower?

PL: Because all I knew about male anatomy was mine, and I'd been taught that it was bad. I didn't know a damn thing about

male sexuality, and wanted to learn.

BB: Nobody told you about sex and your body?

PL: Hell, no. My parents were too puritanical to admit that sex even existed.

BB: You didn't even know what your penis was for?

PL: Except as a convenience to pee, no. Why, I never even knew the word until I had a biology course in junior high. It was my "tom-tim" (ugh). "Penis" is a perfectly good word, but my parents couldn't bring themselves to say it. To me, it always seems sort of clinically impersonal, and the penis is certainly a very personal organ. I like "cock" better.

BB: Didn't you have sex education in school?

PL: Never.

BB: Pete, what got you interested in sex?

PL: Being punished for having an erection in the bathtub when I was a kid.

BB: How did you learn the "facts of life"?

PL: I learned the biological facts from biology textbooks, but they didn't include anything about human sex. I knew that erections had something to do with sex, but I didn't have a clue what.

BB: How did you learn about human sex?

PL: Partly from experience, partly from all the medical anatomy books and the how-to sex manuals I could lay my hands on after I

was old enough. You can't appreciate what a masterpiece of bio-engineering the penis is—actually, the complete male sex apparatus, because it functions as a whole—without knowing how it is constructed and how it works. Male anatomy is a marvel. But the books don't tell you everything.

BB: Why? Are they wrong, or incomplete?

PL: I think the medical anatomy books are accurate anatomically, but functionally most of the ones I knew, including the sex manuals, were limited by the old cultural prejudices against overt sexuality. Like one book I remember (I won't even tell you the title) that described ejaculation as a "few dribbles" of semen. Hell, I knew from experience that I came in a series of spurts, and if you watch almost any good male video you'll see that a hot young stud will ejaculate his sperm three or four feet in sometimes as many as ten or a dozen squirts. Dribble, hell. I learned more about functional sex from the videos than I ever did from books.

BB: Any good examples?

PL: Remember Grant Fagan and Christopher Lance in *The Young and the Hungry*? Both of them shot fantastic loads in that film, and Michael Gere was no slouch, either. And Brian Estevez not only keeps it up, he ejaculates copiously while being plowed by Christopher Lance. Fantastic. David Ashfield's ejaculatory ducts must have a fantastic set of muscles. Watch him erupt in *Delivery Boys* and almost anything else he's made. Brian Thompson shoots like Old Faithful in a J/O scene in *Sailor in the Wild*. Lee Mann comes like Niagara Falls and Johnny Lo spurts clear off the frame in *Beyond Hawaii*. You'll notice that these are all William Higgins films. Higgins really knows how to photograph an orgasm.

BB: You must have discovered orgasm before you ever saw any videos. You said "partly from experience" a minute ago. What experience?

PL: Sure, there was sex before video, but it wasn't easy. Having learned the hard way that my penis was "off limits," I was scared to experiment very much with my erections. Also, being uncut, my glans was so tender that I didn't fool around with it much. So I never brought myself off until I learned one critical clue from a smart-ass kid in the gym locker room.

BB: How was that?

PL: Well, as I said, I didn't have a clue why my penis kept getting hard. It was driving me nuts. Especially since I'd been surreptitiously checking out all the boys in gym class. I thought I was some kind of freak, and I wanted to know whether anybody else was made like I was.

BB: Why did you think you were some kind of "freak"?

PL: Because of that licking I got for having a hard-on. If it wasn't bad, why did I get punished? I was convinced something was wrong with me.

BB: Well, what happened in the school



locker room?

PL: I learned how the penis works, that's what.

BB: Some guy beat off?

PL: No, but almost. There was a crude kid who was always horsing around, and he put a football to his crotch and stroked it. I forget what he said, but I knew what he meant. Anyway, after school I went home and stroked my erection the same way, so that the foreskin slipped back and forth over the glans. It was enough. What happened next surprised the hell out of me. But after that I didn't have to wonder what to do about erections.

BB: Did you have jack-off sessions with

any of the other boys?

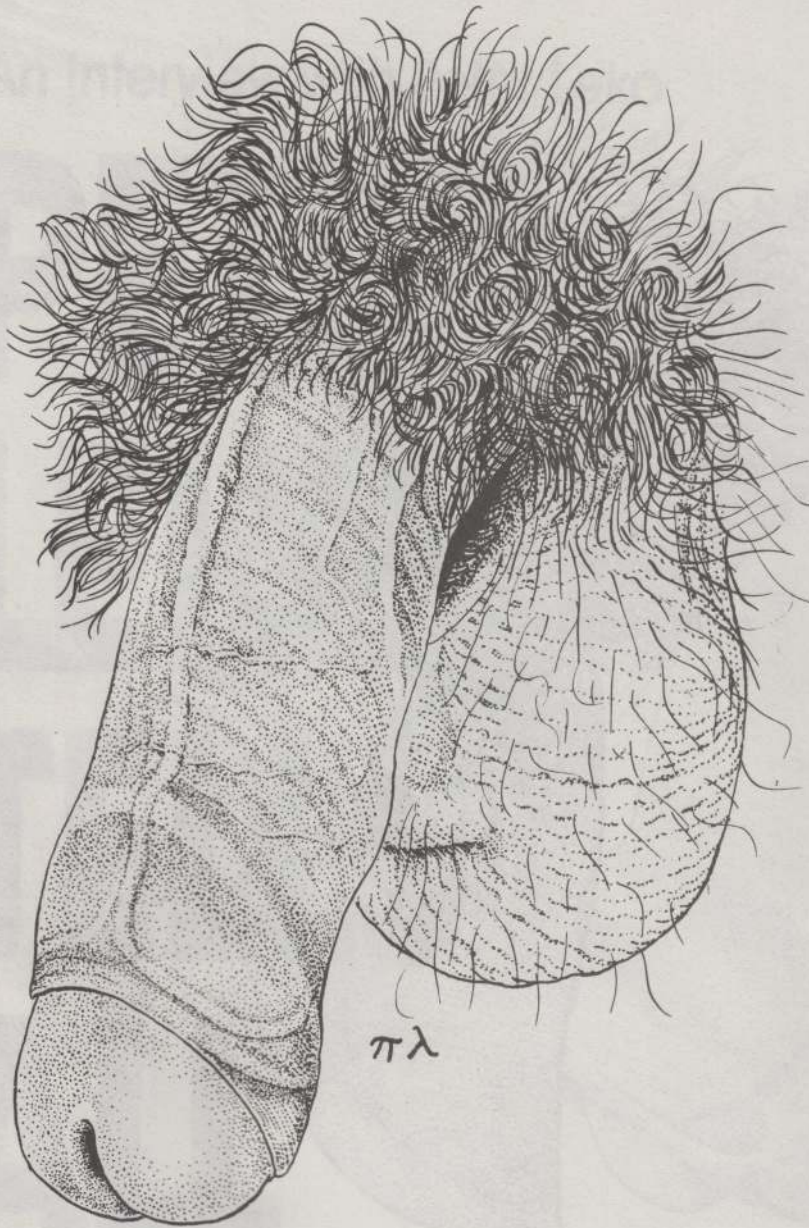
PL: Hell, no. I was too shy, and I couldn't get over the fear of being embarrassed if anybody saw me with a hard-on, so I just beat off alone as often as possible.

BB: Did you want to.

PL: I don't think so. The idea would never have occurred to me at the time. A couple of years later, in college, it was another story.

BB: How so?

PL: I developed a permanent crush on one of my classmates. He was the most beautiful boy I have ever seen. I would have jacked off with him any time, but he always had a bevy of admiring girls chasing him,



so I was convinced he wasn't interested in boy-sex. You know, I never even saw that guy naked, never knew what his penis was like. If it was as beautiful as his face, it must have been gorgeous. Only later did I learn that he had a lover—male—and then he died of a heart-attack. Looking at his picture still brings tears to my eyes.

BB: So even in college you still hadn't had sex with anyone? You must have been how old, 18, 19?

PL: Nineteen and still a virgin!

BB: When did you finally make it?

PL: During my tour of military service. I was 21 and damn tired of masturbation, I can tell you.

BB: Where did you finally lose your virginity, in some warehouse near your army base?

PL: Hell, no. Right in my bunk in camp, while we were on overseas duty.

BB: Well, don't keep us in suspense!

PL: Not much to tell. One of the guys in my unit was less of a beer-and-broads type than most, and he went off base as little as I did. So, we got pretty well acquainted while everyone else was raising hell in town—I suppose at that warehouse you mentioned. Of course, there was no such thing as privacy, so I already knew what this kid looked like naked. I knew what *everybody* looked like naked, in the shower, dressing,

undressing, the works. So I knew this kid had a beautiful body, tight round buns and a firm, short cock that stuck straight out over a full, bulging scrotum. He was blond and hairless except for the golden bush in his crotch and the tufts in his armpits. He also was circumcised, but luckily not close, so he had a short sleeve of foreskin that covered the crown and back half of his cockhead. I knew every inch of his body. In other words, I lusted for that boy. But I didn't suspect that he lusted after me—or even knew that I had a penis that got rock hard just at the sight of him. So I just jacked off in the shower whenever I was alone there.

BB: How did you finally get together?

PL: We were on field maneuvers and shared a 2-man tent. It was isolated, it was long, and everyone was homesick. One night, I felt his hand reach over to my bunk and grope in the dark to hold my hand. That was all the invitation I needed. I pulled him naked into bed with me, and learned by touch all the parts of his body that I'd memorized by sight. We found that his penis, even completely erect, was only half the size of mine, but, oh, how wonderful it felt, and his balls were much bigger than mine. When we finally knew where everything was, we held each other close, belly to belly, with our cocks pressed together and ready to explode. Then I took both of our penises in my hand and in about six strokes brought us both the most crashing simultaneous orgasm I have ever experienced. That first mutual climax was the most wonderful sexual experience of my life. After that, we slept together as often as possible, and we'd have sex any time we could get away for a while alone. But we weren't at all into anal sex. We respected our penises too much to push them into any shitty rectum. Besides, neither of us wanted a substitute girl as a sex partner, we wanted a boy, so we made love like boys. We made a fine art of mutual masturbation and oral sex, with 69 our favorite form of "copulation." He loved to play with my ample foreskin, and I was captivated by the satiny smoothness of his bare glans. It was beautiful. Sex was thrilling, sex was habit-forming, and we were totally in love.

BB: Did you continue to have sex together after you were back at home base?

PL: You better believe it. I said we were in love, and I meant it. We fucked ourselves silly, if 69 and mutual jack-off qualify as fucking.

BB: I think they do.

PL: Me, too. But maybe the biological term "amplexus" describes it better—it's the word for the way frogs fuck, for example. They just embrace and ejaculate. Anyway, after we got out of service we visited each other at vacation times and spent all the time we could manage in "amplexus." Sexually and intellectually we were perfectly mated, and I think we'd still be together if my lover hadn't been pushed into the priesthood by his family. For me it

was tragic.

BB: Didn't you find another lover?

PL: Yeah, for a while. When I was in graduate school I roomed with another student, and we slept together for a year. But we *weren't* well mated sexually. He wanted to fuck me in the ass, and I wanted to suck him off. No way would I have his cock up my ass, even though it was slim and pointed and surely would have fit easily. I didn't consider it right and still don't. He didn't like to be sucked and didn't want to take me orally—maybe I was too big. So we compromised with mutual masturbation. It got our rocks off regularly, but it wasn't what I'd call satisfying.

BB: So you're obviously gay?

PL: No. That's just a meaningless label. I love sex. Sex is for pleasure. The gender of your partner makes no difference as long as you both enjoy it. Everybody—*everybody*—has the potential to share homosex as well as heterosex. I can enjoy sex with a woman just as much as with a man, but I think a male is a more exciting partner, a more erotic partner. Also, male sex organs are more erotic, something really special, because of being external. They communicate their level of sexual and erotic arousal visually. Sexually excited male genitals have the power to excite other male genitals to full sexual arousal because men think about sex in visual terms. That's the way the male brain works. Women don't think about sex in visual terms. In fact, it often repels them. All that red, stiff, hairy stuff is ugly, repulsive, at least to most females.

BB: Do you think that's why the male sex mags are so popular?

PL: Absolutely.

BB: Do you think that's why men like your penis portraits that have appeared in *FQ*?

PL: No doubt about it.

BB: If we've seen of your cock art has been pen-and-ink stipple work. Do you work in other media too?

PL: Sure. I do carbon-pencil work, graphite pencil, color too. But pen-and-ink is easier and cheaper to reproduce, so I do more of that.

BB: What part of your penis art do you find most difficult (I almost "hardest")?

PL: Pubic hair. I've always been turned on by beautiful pubic hair, but it's hard to draw. Bushy curls are hell, especially if they're blond. You have to stylize and still be convincing.

BB: What part do you like best?

PL: The whole package. But no, if you pin me down I'd have to say the glans. Its shape is just so beautiful. And every one is different—different contours, different size, different color, different texture—the works. But next time you ask, I might say the shaft, or the scrotum, or the foreskin, or the circumcision scar—whatever.

BB: Do you work from live models?

PL: I can, but the penis is not a static subject, especially if the model is more or

less excited. Having your cock drawn does tend to be an erotic experience, and it changes too much from minute to minute. It's easier working from photographs. So, I'd prefer to take lots of photos of the penis I want to draw, to get the best attitude, the best angle, just the amount of arousal or repose that the subject wants.

BB: You do photography too?

PL: Sure.

BB: What about self-portraits?

BB: Of course. My own cock is always available and always ready to model.

BB: Have we seen any examples?

PL: Sure. The drawing you published in *FQ* 8—the fully erect one with the foreskin

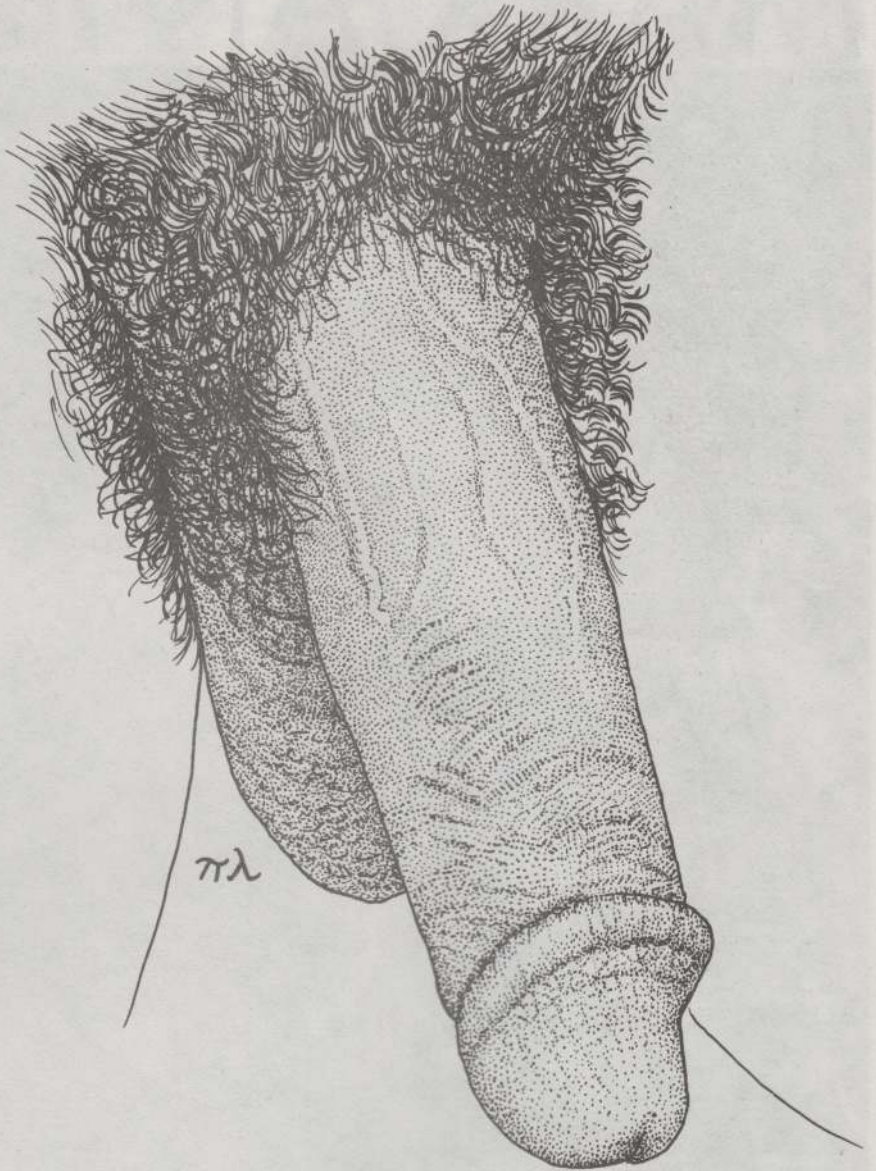
back—is Peter Leko's meat.

BB: Do you do commissioned penis portraits?

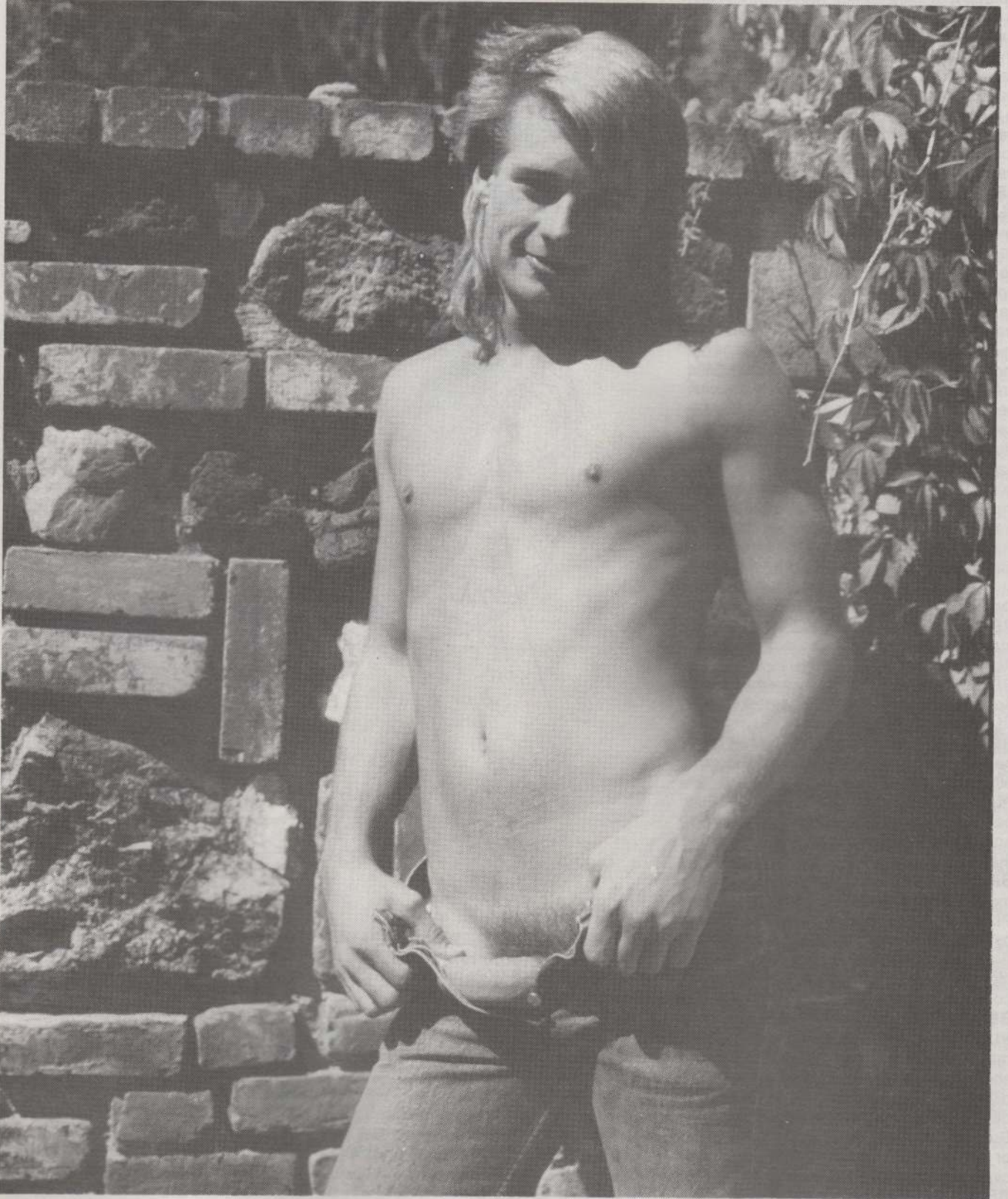
PL: I don't make a steady practice of it, but I'd consider accepting commissions through USA and you. But only through you.

BB: What would be the best way to arrange it?

PL: The client would have to send you one—preferably several—good, clear, close-up photos of his penis. Actually his whole crotch, to show pubic hair, cock and balls, just what he wants in the drawing. You send it to me, I do the portrait and send it back to you for the client. He pays you in advance. □



MARK ANTHONY





Photography courtesy of LE SALON

**Our coverman boasts
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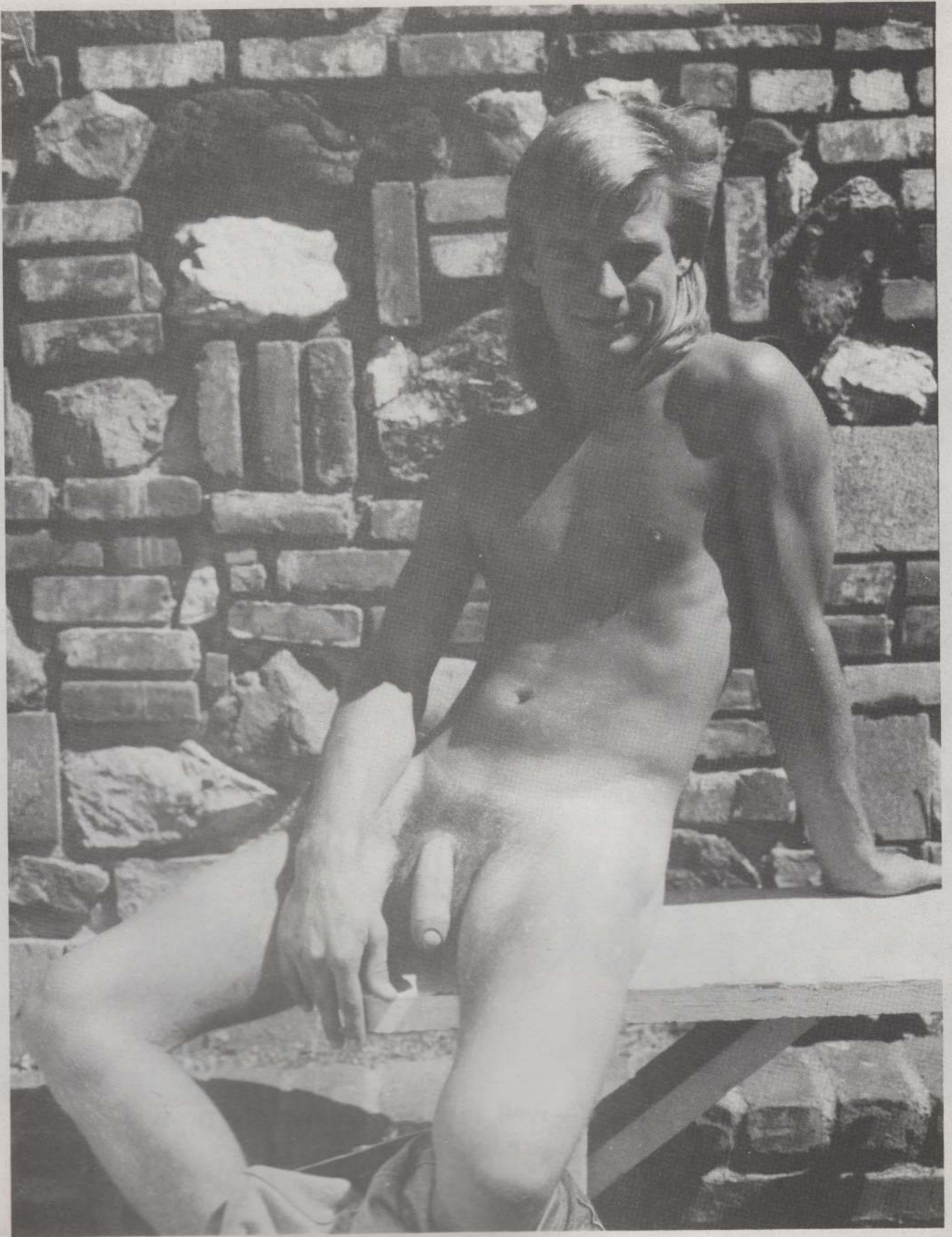


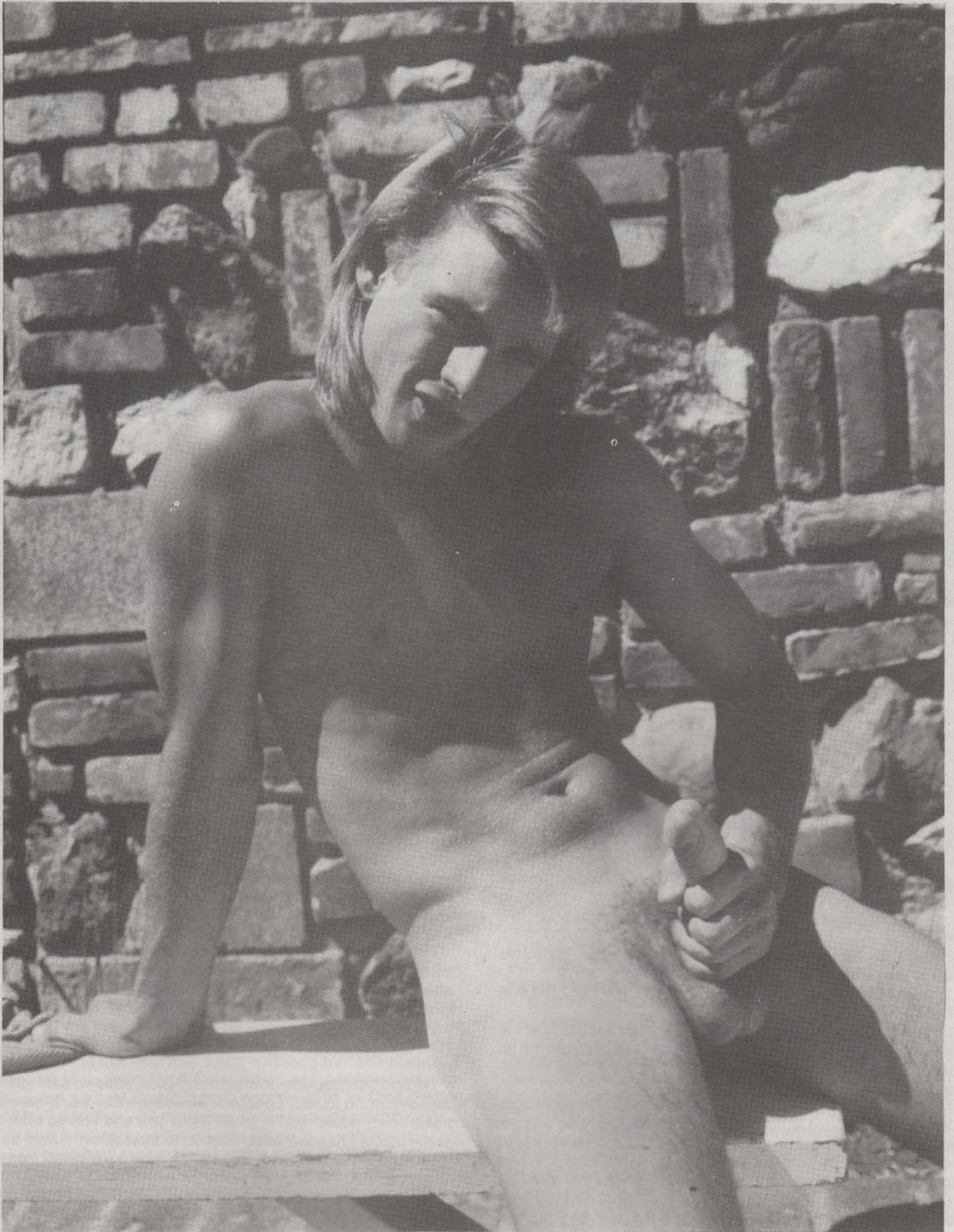
**Mark's a professional horticulturist, who's respected for his ability
to make things grow.**

Mark, "the noblest coverman . . ." relaxes in front of a suitably Roman-looking wall.

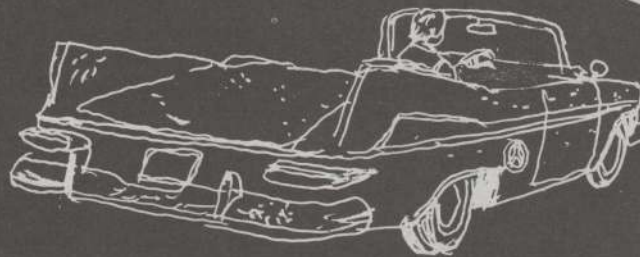


And speaking of roamin'—well, let's just say that the possibilities are legion.





HIGH PLAINS HAVEN



by
Allan James

There's only one thing I could think of worse than driving across the High Plains in summer. That was being stuck there with a car that was dying.

Now, I like to play with words—and some other things I can think of—but doodling under the hood of a recalcitrant Plymouth on a hot afternoon under a cooking sun is not going to get me anywhere but deeper in trouble. So, when my engine started jumping and jerking like a guy having a reluctant climax, I thanked every star I could think of that there was a grain elevator closer than the horizon.

I did a little cursing and a lot of doubting, but finally I was able to pull up to the pumps at a service station just short of the elevator. For all the heat, the sun was actually going down and the guy at the station, a tall Black man in coveralls, was shutting the big service door when I chugged up. As soon as I took my foot off the gas, the motor gave one humongous burp—and died in a cloud of acrid blue smoke.

I jumped out, but before I could say word one, the guy, sparse and sweaty-looking, announced, "I'm closing for the day, Mister."

Still, he came over, extended his hand, and said, "My name's Willow, Rudford J. Willow and, like I said, I'm wrapping it up for the day."

I shook his hand but the look in his eyes said he wasn't kidding. I told him I had to get back to the Coast as quick as I could, and all he did was nod and explain, "Well, you won't be driving that thing for a while, I'd guess. Least, not from the way it sounded before it died."

He was still holding my hand and he shook it again, tipped his head to the side and started to grin a little.

"You're still in a rush, aren't you? Just like you used to be in school."

I didn't know I'd had that reputation but, even if I had, how the hell would he know? I looked at him and wracked my brain but he wasn't something that came welling up from my school memories.

Not that there were a lot of them. That had been ten years ago, at least. When it came to hurrying then, all I wanted to do was get through school and get myself out of town. Escape was my plan and that meant getting as far as fast as possible. I had escaped—and I'd never returned—but that wasn't this town.

I shook my head and told Rudford, "You might be right but I didn't even go to school around here. How the devil do you know what I was like then?"

He released my hand and stepped back.

"You really don't remember, do you?"

Now that we were talking, I could see he wasn't all that bad-looking. A little taller than my six-one, better built through the shoulders and probably thinner through the middle, but in the baggy coveralls he was wearing, I couldn't tell.

While he kept smiling and acting smug, I had to admit, "I'm sorry if I should but no, I don't. Are you sure it was me?"

"Yep, it was in Big Rock, up in Dakota. We were both freshmen there, but then I went away to Pierre to school my second year. I used to come home for the holidays or vacations and I'd see you practically racing around town, on foot or in that car your daddy got you."

Oh yeah, Big Rock. He had that right, but I still didn't remember him. I felt like a fool and, seeing it, he took pity on me.

He said, "Well, I'll give you this. Most people, except my family, didn't know me when I came home. Sometimes they'd recall a little about me being on the basketball team, but a Black man in Big Rock wasn't that common—or that popular."

And then I did remember. Well, sort of. In the summer between my junior and senior years, I'd worked in a photo shop in Pierre to make some school money and I had seen Rud's—that's what they called him there—picture in the paper about some trouble he was in. I'd never even known we came from the same little wide spot in the road.

I grabbed his hand and held it, trying to let him know how damn silly I felt. I tried, too, to forget that the headline with his picture had said something about SUSPECT HELD IN RAPE CASE. All I said was, "I sort of remember reading about you in Pierre."

He must have seen part of that memory in my eyes because he said, "Turned out, I wasn't very popular in Pierre, either. I took off after that, went to Nam and did two hitches. Well, one and a part, I guess you could say. Brought back some grenade fragments in my leg to keep as souvenirs. By then, I didn't want any part of that state up there so I got a job here, married, and got this station after a while."

He had been looking down at the ground while he said most of that. When he looked up again, all I said was, "I only saw the headlines. I never read it, never knew you and I came from the same place. I headed west, learned to slow down, a little bit, at least, and—well, this is my first trip through here since. I was in Cincinnati and I'm heading home."

I looked at the convertible, smoke still drifting up from around the hood, and decided, "I guess I'm not in a rush after all, am I?"

"I sure hope not. Because that thing sounds like it needs a complete check-out, and it's way too hot to do that. If it cools down and I got nothing else to do, I might work on it tonight but right now,

I only want to get cleaned up and forget this place for a while."

I sort of sagged, not happy about seeing myself waiting around here but not seeing much alternative either. I asked, "Well, can I find a place to stay and maybe get something to eat until you find out whatever it is you have to find out?"

"Sure, there's a rooming house down there." He pointed past the elevator to the beginning of town and, even as I saw the first house, I could see on down the road a few more to the last one. I didn't see how I could miss it.

He went on, "And there's a couple pretty decent eateries just off to the left, around the elevator on Main Street. Pretty regular grub but there's plenty of it. I grab a bite there once in a while."

I figured I was playing the fool but it wouldn't hurt to ask, "Any cab I can call—or do I have to walk in this damn heat?"

Rud looked at me and his mouth gaped a moment before he burst out laughing.

"You came from a town like this—and you ask for a cab! Man,

fresh-sounding, down the length of him. I watched, fascinated, while he grabbed a soap bar from a wall-bracket and proceeded to lather his lifting, stretching shoulders, up into the brush under his arms, down his sides and around into his crevice and, finally, over his lower belly. He spread his legs, almost squatting, while he pushed the soap up behind his swaying bag and through the mesh of hair on his thighs. Lifting his balls and then his floppy dick to haul all that skin back, he scrubbed it with the fingers of both hands. Then he pulled it forward again. When he released himself, his equipment swung loose, a long inch of skin tubing off the end of his hefty prick, while he bent, scrubbing the length of his legs and feet. I love to see a man's balls swing loose and easy, especially heavy ones, and the way Rud was facing me, I couldn't miss seeing a real treat.

Finally, he turned in profile, put the soap back and simply reveled in the coolness of the water rinsing away the foam. I gaped as his dick, relaxing with the rest of him, grew out and

He pushed the soap up behind his swaying bag and through the mesh of hair on his thighs. Lifting his balls and then his floppy dick to haul all that skin back, he scrubbed it with the fingers of both hands.

you must be pulling my leg."

"I figured it couldn't hurt to ask."

"Sounds to me like you're still rushing. To answer you, no Sir, there is no cab around here closer than Wichita to the east or Dodge to the west."

He turned away toward the door to the station, advising over his shoulder, "Tell you what I'll do, though. Seein' you and me come from the same territory somewhere back there, I'll run you over to Main once I get outa these things and clean up a little. You think you got time to wait?"

Considering what the rest of the day had in store, I told him, "I'll force myself to do it. How's that?"

"Sounds reasonable."

He opened the door and held it, telling me, "Come on in. I won't take too long."

I followed him through the office back to the work area. There, next to the toilet with its open door, was an overhead nozzle. Rud got out of his shoes and socks and then unzipped the coveralls and slid them down over his shoulders. I was standing next to a car he apparently had been working on.

When I'd been rushing around the old home town, the way Rud remembered me, there were a lot of things I didn't know, mostly about myself. Well, I hadn't found out all of them, but one thing I did know was that standing there, watching that beautiful back slide into view, the spine furrow shifting as he pushed the cloth down and the tight compact buns rippling when he lifted one leg and then the other—I was getting turned on and I was enjoying it. The heat had increased and I was inside in the shade now.

Rud stretched, ran his hands up his sides, down over his belly and then in between his thighs. I couldn't see his hands in front of him but I did duck so I could see his nuts swing as he lifted them away from his sweaty thighs.

He grunted and sighed with a particular kind of relief before he turned on the water, and when it came spurting down he stepped lithely under it to turn, head back, and let it wash, wet and

down. His knob got about halfway to filling his overhang and the water arched off it in a long proud stream to the floor and the drain. It wasn't really hard but it was getting appetizingly longer before he cut the water and languidly took the towel from a hook over to the side.

For just a moment before he started to wipe his face, he looked across at my intense expression and smiled a little. Then, following the same course as the soaping, he dried meticulously, turning and bending, twisting and stretching, spreading those thighs again and, I felt, taking more time than really needed to lift his equipment, pat it, rub well up into his crotch and finally use both hands to uncover and dry that dangling dong—which, as he worked at it, wasn't dangling all that much. It swelled even when he released it and went on to finish his legs and feet.

By the time he slid into some slacks, pulled a loose shirt around him and kicked on some sneakers, his dick was almost ready to stick its head out and wink hello. I was probably pretty obvious in showing my disappointment as it got tucked into his slacks leg. Whether talking to me or it, Rud said gently, "Patience, friend, time will make it all worthwhile."

Then he grinned, caught up a jacket from the hood of the car I was leaning on and said, "Well, ready for that ride?"

I only nodded and followed him out the back to where he piled into a little Karmann Ghia, beckoned me in beside him and as we headed for the roadway, he suggested, "I can deliver you wherever or, if you been away long enough to think on your own, I guess I could take you home with me for supper. Whatta you think?"

I said, "I sure don't think about things the way I did in Big Rock, but won't your wife get upset, just bringing somebody in without telling her or anything?"

We pulled out and curved toward Main Street. Rud was still grinning when he said, "I doubt it. Besides, you're what we call 'homebody' if I say so. How about it?"

Why fight it? I could at least enjoy that build and the way he moved—and talked. All I had to do was keep my mouth shut about

that damn headline from way back. I said, "Sure, as long as you say so."

"Probably long as you want—under the right conditions."

Rud didn't explain that, just kept driving, right up Main Street and then off on a nice well-treed side street. He pulled in beside a neat looking two-storey house, flicked off the key—and I suddenly remembered I had left mine in the ignition so he could work on it—and said, "C'mon in. You can stretch out and clean up before we eat."

I told him about remembering the key and he assured me, "No problem. Ain't likely anybody'll come by, but if they do, they'll see the Cal plates and figure I'm doing some work for a tourist. Everybody knows everybody's business around here."

I had to ask, "Is that why you came right up Main Street? So everybody would know?"

"Nope. They knew from the second you pulled into the station. Main Street was so they wouldn't have to do any guessin'.

that story you saw."

I rushed out, "I only saw the headline; I didn't read the rest."

"No difference. Maybe even worse. Anyway, this little bitch in school used to tease all the guys, wiggling her ass and shoving out her tits. I think she did it especially for my benefit—so one day I surprised the hell outa her and asked her for a date. Damned if she didn't say 'yes.' Maybe she figured I'd back out, but I worked it so we met away from her place and went to a movie. Then, when I was walking her home—I didn't have any car in those days—she wanted to do a short cut through the park and once we got behind some bushes, she wanted to see my dick, really wanted to know if all Black men are stud horses. Well, I was hoping, but I wasn't really up, nowhere near being out of the hood, so she had to try it out and shit, once I got into her, it boned up full size and I couldn't keep from fucking it to her. She screamed her head off and the cops grabbed me and she said I'd sneaked up on her from the bushes and raped her. My attorney got me off on the condition I

He took both hands so he could hold the load in his foreskin while he made a wine flask kind of opening from it—and he let it trail down, thick, warm wine, right to my eager tongue.

Besides, some things die hard around here, and seein' a White guy in my car will give them something to consider. 'Course, once they see your plates from California, they'll figure you're just another fruit—but what the hell!"

By the time he said that last, we were standing in the air-conditioned front room, all neatly painted, carpeted and with a whole window of greenery. I gulped and asked, "Doesn't that bother you? You know, having them think things like that about you—"

He grabbed me by the shoulders and steered me over to a big couch where he pushed me down and sat down alongside.

"Now, look, there's no way I can get inside their pea-size brains if that's what they want to think. That's their problem. I live here by myself—"

When he saw me ready to ask the obvious, he said, "I told you I married. I just didn't tell you she couldn't handle the idea of having a Black husband in this town so she'd go rigid every time we went to bed, and finally she claimed incompatibility and got herself a divorce. So I stay on, makin' a pretty decent living—people don't mind a Black man as long as he's got grease under his nails and says 'Yessir' just right—and what I do in my own place on my own time is my business. When a white woman goes rigid, it can be a problem, but when a man—white or otherwise—goes rigid, I get to enjoy myself."

I had to know, "So what do you do? You're pretty hale and hearty, and from the Black friends I have, I'd guess you may not be a rabid stud but you've got enough so you can't make believe it isn't there when you go to bed."

"You liked that little show, huh? I guessed that from the look on your face when I worked it a little. That's why I said what I did about a rigid man and why I talked about a fruit from Cal. Fruit is a nice term, compared to some I've heard."

His hand was in his crotch, his fingers moving idly around. He started to say something, then seemed to change his mind and instead, told me, "Before I get into all that, let me tell you about

leave town. I couldn't go home to explain it all so I split to Nam."

Leaning back his head, he gave me a weak smile.

"The condensed version of my life story."

I felt like taking him in my arms, putting his head on my shoulder and telling him to forget it, but he was bigger than me—in more places than one—so that would be silly. I did say, "With all that, why do you have a damn thing to do with Whites? I don't think I would, in your place."

He reached over and ran his hand up my leg.

"They've got most of the money, man, especially around here. And don't forget what I said about rigid men. I know what I know about people, black or white, green or purple. I know I can enjoy myself pretty well and, from the look on your face, I'd guess you have no problem with a Black man in your bed. There ain't a lot like you, but it's improving."

Rud stood up and stretched. In slacks instead of coveralls, his prick hung nicely, especially since I knew he had no shorts on. When he saw me staring, he reached out and drew me to him. Looking in my eyes, he said, "It only takes one to make it worthwhile, you know."

"One what?"

I was grinning when I said it; Rud had pulled me against him and that growing rod had already answered. He just said, "Before you get all riled up—me, too—let's have something to eat so we have energy. Why don't you go shower up while I fix something?"

He got his big hands on my cheeks and held me tight to him while he humped against me before he showed me to the bath. All the time I was under the shower, I kept hoping he'd skip supper and put in an appearance. The result was that by the time I finished, my eight was damn-near boned up. I gave it a couple strokes to keep it happy before I eased it into my jeans leg.

When I went back to the front room, Rud was sitting on the couch, one leg across the other while he read a magazine. Giving me a full-length look, he noted, "I guess you got everything off but the important part. I'll have to check that right after supper."

We ate, me eagerly and Rud playing it slow and cool. The food was good and filling, probably better than anything I'd have found on Main Street and, while we ate, Rud managed to rub knees with me every two or three minutes. By the time we had apple pie a la mode, my peter was making hot juice spots in my pants leg and I practically wolfed through to the end.

Rud was enjoying himself; that was apparent. With that in mind, I began to think he'd insist we clean off the table and do the dishes, but he didn't. He stood up from the table, rolled his hips back and forth, and said, "Now I bet you're ready for something to work off all that rich food."

I leaned back and asked him, "You have something ripe and rich to top it?"

He paced away toward another door, opened it and, fingering his zipper like a damn tease, said, "Ripe, sure. How rich, you'll have to figure for yourself. Come on into the bedroom and let's see."

By the time I got to the door, he was stripping and the way he'd shed those overalls was nothing compared to this show. I didn't waste any time doing a display; I got bare and grabbed him around the waist from behind so I could get my eager cock into the hairy crevice between those shifting buns. When I grabbed that big pecker of his from both sides, he tipped back and went to chewing my throat and ear.

I started playing with his nipples and he groaned.

He told me, "Damn, babe, you sure do know things better than rushing these days, don't you?"

"How long you want to take?"

"Whatever length you've got, man, I'll take. All the way and maybe all night if you can handle it."

I was already handling it, all the way from his hot sweaty nuts to that throbbing flesh-folded head. I slow-stroked him all the way back so I could tease the little tissue connector underneath, and his ass wiggled so hard I thought I was going to fuck off my load.

I muttered something about, "If you keep that up, I'm sure not going to be good for all night."

"Me, neither, the first time. But we can keep at it, you know. Just get everything slick and hungry for now; then settle down to some hard fucking."

He bent over and reached back between his legs to squeeze some slipperiness out of my drooling rod. He spread his ass, and I needed no more of an invitation. I drew back, eased up to his hole, and he grabbed my eager prick and guided it in. Then, he really went to gyrating. He bent, he shoved back, he grabbed my balls and worked them—and I really humped him deep and wide and every way I could until my meat felt like it was at least ten inches. His big dick had limbered to a heavy rubbery hose by the time his ass got a total demand grip on me, and milked me like a dairy stripper.

We finally collapsed onto the bed and took our time getting disentangled. After we lay there a minute, Rud reached down and started to work that skin of his back and forth. Not all the way, by any means. Enough, though, so his dick grew like a black oak tree.

I figured, the way he was looking at me, he was going to want to plant that thing in me, and considering how good his had felt, I wouldn't have much right to argue—but it would be one hell of a lot of meat to take the first time.

He kept slow-pulling and I couldn't just do nothing so I got his balls in my hand and started teasing back toward his ass through all that hairy ravine of his. He didn't mind a bit. In fact, he rolled onto his back and spreading those long legs, told me, "Why'nt you suck on them? That'll get me more juice and damn, I do love to watch a mouth stretch out around my eggs."

It wasn't long, with me sucking and fingering and him working his pole, he had a real thick rod on. Instead of letting it lay up his belly, he aimed it about straight up and went at it with both hands, but still keeping that skin over most of it, just letting the big juice-gash stick out once in a while.

I held hands with him so I could feel all that hard column, and

he grinned at me and asked, "How'd you like a real thick sauce to top off your supper?"

"I'm not wild about supper up my ass."

"Who the hell said anything about your ass? Keep playing with my nuts but come on up here, belly on me, and chew on my tits. Just don't try to bite them off."

I said, "I thought you wanted me to take your load—that sauce."

"Don't worry. You'll get that, too."

His sack of swelling eggs was slick and warm when I got it into my hands again and I sprawled on him, loving the feel of his chest and ribs hot to me. His nipples were standing up, pointy and leathery, and I sucked one in and really went at it.

Rud started to moan and I kept an eye on that column he was working while he shoved his hips up and wiggled them side to side, and I had to let him go long enough to say, "Why don't you stroke it all the way back, man? I'd love to see that big old head. How about I get on and suck it empty for you?"

He was moaning but he giggled a little.

"You getting hot for it, babe? Really like what I got?"

I told him, "Hell, yes. I don't know if I can get around it, hard as it is, but I'd sure like to try."

"Tell you what, you keep my tits hot and my balls, and you'll get that cream sauce all night long."

I wouldn't fight that, so I got to nibbling and nutting him again until he grabbed his peter-head in his hand, stretched all the skin he had around and tightened it and then, with his other hand, he really pumped all the way down to his big hard balls. They were like turkey eggs and his ass lifted up while he moaned, "Finger my ass, babe. All the way."

Well, I got two fingers in before his hole grabbed me, he practically howled, and I watched his pecker jerk and, with every lunge, his skin swelled up. He was rolling his head from side to side and really groaning and damn, he must have been spewing cum because he had a real balloon on the end of his shaft.

Finally I felt one long grab of his ass; I thought my fingers would be mashed. He let out a growl from somewhere down in his gut, and then he slowed down his meat-work, and fondled his nuts with me for a little.

When he got quieted down, he smiled and told me, "Now, I got you that sauce. Just let me roll over on my side and I'll feed you some real stud stuff."

He rolled, I eased my fingers free and then I swung around and lay with my face up, my mouth open and that dick of his standing out over me. He took both hands so he could hold the load in his foreskin while he made a wine flask kind of opening from it—and he let it trail down, thick, warm wine, right to my eager tongue.

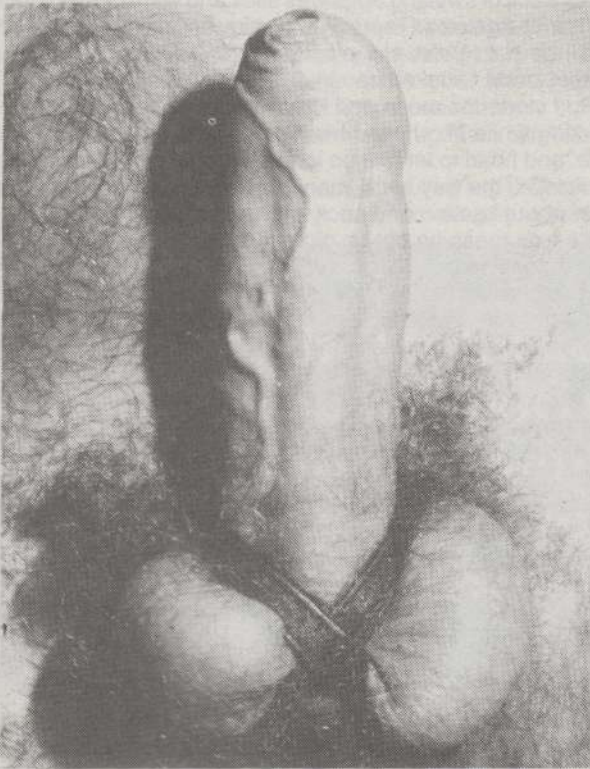
He really had a whopping meal of that tasty pecker-juice. I slurped and licked my lips and he kept draining it to me until, finally, the balloon was empty. That was when he told me, "There's more so now you can get in your licking."

Shit, I got him in both hands, cleaned out his head-cover and then, while I drew him back slow, I licked and sucked until I finally had that whole big knob in my mouth. It had reduced some but it was still a hell of a piece of man-meat, and I finally was able to hold the flesh all back and look at that slick, shiny thing. While I teased the last little drop out of his cum-hole—and he had a real cleft—he wanted to know, "See why I didn't want it up your ass? I love the look on your face while I'm feeding you."

I lay there, feeling very comfortable and watching his bag sag down again now that he was emptied. It was still getting slack when I put my head on this thigh and got to chewing on it, going for that soft warm feel.

Of course, my dick started getting up again in little spasms and, since it was right next to his face, Rud leaned over, spread my legs and took it in—all the way down to my belly hair. Damn, all that wet warmth around my meat made it come up like a new weed. He locked his lips back of my head and took long pulling sucks. Man, my head slid out and his tongue wrapped around it. He had me near howling when he went to riding his mouth up and down like on a long candy sucker and he eased a finger up my ass. I

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growled and spread, and damned if he didn't get another one in. I don't know what those mechanic's digits could do for a carburetor but they sure went to work on my fuel line. About the time I was sure my nuts were going to blow away, he rolled me onto my back and, without letting go of my bone, he straddled me on his hands and knees.

There I was, looking up at those dark double yo-yos. I grabbed his cheeks and pulled him down so I could really have a mouth filled with nuts and then, like him, I slipped a finger into his pretty pink hole that kept winking at me.

His rubbery meat was laying on my chin and I could feel it oozing his get-ready juice on my throat by the time he really got my starter button. When he did that, went to massaging it and sucking even deeper than his ass had, I wrapped my arms around his hips and fucked up with all the pecker-load I could deliver. Rud went to gurgling and ramming my ass and I really shot my load.

By which time, of course, that pole of his was getting rigid and waving out there under his belly.

I took me a little while to come back from all that exertion, but I went to petting him while I was catching my breath and energy. That time, before I slid up enough to eat that meat of his, I peeled it back enough to tongue inside the hood first, then take the whole head and really work it. I thought when he started mouth-fucking it to me, he was going to shove it clear down to my belly, but he didn't. He got it right where he wanted it and then worked his hips side to side to hose his cum into every inch of the inside of my mouth and into my throat.

We were both pretty drained after that one. We went to the bathroom and held each other by the dong while we pissed. We washed each other and then, when I told Rud, "I can see why your wife might leave: you probably put it clear up to her tonsils," he laughed and said, "Hey, it's not all that big. About nine. It's a little thick and you really made it feel like a foot but I never really tried to fuck full depth. I think, though, it's just as well it worked out the way it did because what I really missed was a real nice rod in my ass. And there's no way she could do that."

When we were back on the bed, just enjoying, he told me, "You know, if I'd known where you went and what you had, I mighta followed you west. Instead of that damn shrapnel, I could have had your hot rod every night."

"Then, why not do it now? I sure as hell wouldn't mind at all having that big tool of yours to get on every time you wanted to unload."

He nibbled on my ear a while before he said, "I'm not that much of a homebody, really. Things change—and, you know, out there, I'd either be a stay-at-home with you or, even if I got another service station like here, I'd only be one more out of thousands."

I stroked that abundance of skin and told him, "It's for damn sure, you're one in a thousand."

He went to cuddling my balls while he said, "But see, here I'm unique, one of a kind—in service or in—well, in that kind of service, too."

I couldn't argue, but I told him, as I watched that big beautiful hunk of meat start to stretch again, "You can give me service just about any time you want, man."

"I'm glad you said that, because the night is hardly started, and I know I'm not off for the day—so I'll see to it you get proper servicing as long as I'm able and you and your hot hose can take it—or give it."

He was able, for sure. Those nuts of his delivered at least eight times; I'm not sure because I may have lost track with all that cum he poured into me.

He doesn't tell me too much about his bed-actions when we write, but I have a feeling I'm going to have to head back to those High Plains before much longer.

Believe me, I haven't found anything to compare with Rud since I left there. □



THE HOLY FORESKIN

by Bud Berkeley

Several centuries ago, during the age of Veneration of Relics in the Roman Church, Agnes of Blannbekin (a Low-Austrian saint) annually swallowed Christ's foreskin. Feliz Bryke (*The History of Circumcision*, 1930) quotes from a rare work: "This person (female saint) used fervently to bewail, almost from childhood, on the Day of Circumcision (New Year's Day), with great compassion, the loss of blood which the Christ had condescended to suffer so early, at the beginning of his childhood . . . now she feels on her tongue a small membrane, like the membrane of an egg, full of superabundant sweetness, and she swallowed it down . . . so great was the sweetness at the swallowing of this membrane that she felt a sweet transformation in all her members."

Jesus' foreskin, THE HOLY PREPUCE, being swallowed a thousand years after his circumcision . . . and swallowed once a year? Obviously, Her Sainthood was able to conjure up a vision of THE HOLY PREPUCE yearly and, when the vision materialized, down it went! Well, don't laugh. Agnes wasn't the only person playing around with THE HOLY FORESKIN during those days. In fact, several European cathedrals, etc., claimed to own the real HOLY PREPUCE: the one that Jesus lost on his eighth day of life. According to Kessler, "At Charroux this relic was 'set in silver and shown to pregnant women of the Roman aristocracy in order that they might be less painfully confined.' The common people of the region have quite corrupted the name of the preputium and made 'le Saint Prepuce' out of it." The problem was that since so many institutions claimed to own Jesus's foreskin, the more learned scholars in the Church had doubts. In fact, it became one of the most important theological debates of the times. What really happened to the Holy Foreskin of Christ? Where is it being kept?

How, one might ask, in heaven's name did a foreskin survive the centuries and end up so far from home? Well, it WAS possible to preserve a severed foreskin . . . even in those days. All skin can be leathered. Okay, but if it indeed had been turned into a leather relic, how did it get to Europe from Bethlehem? Let's go back to the fabled "circumcision historian," Bryke (whose wondrous book is out of print), for the answer: "A holy legend was recalled according to which the Mother of God had carried the foreskin of her Son about with her all her life like a precious jewel, in order that she might again accept Christ on the Day of Judgement, since he was to appear before God not only in his spiritual perfection, but also in somatic integrity. According to the revelations of the Swedish saint Birgitta, the Madonna was supposed to have entrusted this treasure before her death to Saint John; according to another conception (Werner), to the Holy saint, Magdalen. Magdalen left the Holy Relic to the apostles, who left it to their successors. It was then hidden, until finally an angel from the land of the Unbelievers brought it to Charlemagne at Aix-la-Chapelle, who presented it to his only bride, the Sancta Ecclesia Romana. During the siege of Rome by Charles V in the year 1527, a soldier had stolen this relic, but it was evidently found again, as Gumbalungo relates in detail. [From] [t]he blissful, wonderful odor which met the nostrils of the women of the Roman aristocracy (who ardently concerned themselves with the matter) when the find was opened, it was pictured as a miracle. This treasure was brought over to Calcutta, where the relic is adorned every year by a complete indulgence."

Why were the women saints, the ladies of aristocracy and even the nuns of those early years so interested in a dried-up old foreskin? The odor, of course! What smells sweeter, muskier, sexier than a foreskin? According to Edward Karsch (*The Membrum Virile*, published by Penury Publishing Co., San

Francisco, 1969): "This sacred relic had the power of rendering all sterile women in the neighborhood fruitful." Evidently, just one whiff did the trick and famous women traveled across Europe in search of THE HOLY PREPUCE just to be in the presence of that "sweetness." According to Bryke, the Queen of Sicily heard about THE FORESKIN being kept in a certain abbey and, having an incurable disease, made a pilgrimage to it and returned home healthy. According to Karsch, Catherine of France (Queen of England and wife of Henry V) was about to give the throne an heir when His Highness (her husband) heard that the abbey church of Coulombs, in the diocese of Chartres, France, had somehow come into possession of THE HOLY PREPUCE.

Quoting Karsch: "Henry was too powerful to be put off or refused; there was no room for evasion, as the HOLY PREPUCE could not be duplicated; so the poor monks with the greatest reluctance parted with their precious token, entrusting it into the hands of the royal envoy, which wended its way to London, where in due time, it being touched by the queen, insured a safe delivery. Honest Henry then returned the FORESKIN to France; but by now its esteem had grown so that the throne caused a special sanctuary to be erected for its perception, and a full period of twenty-five years was to elapse before the monks of Coulombs were to regain their holy remnant, during which time the population is said to have suffered from the natural increase of sterility." Sterility evidently wasn't the only reason some women sought out THE FORESKIN, as Bryke suggests: "In a certain nunnery it is said to be well known that 'insolent' misconduct had been committed with THE HOLY PREPUCE."

With THE HOLY FORESKIN all the rage amongst the courtiers and the cloistered, it was no wonder that the proud monks of several abbeys claimed to have the precious relic available. After all, it brought fame and fortune and, according to Karsch, it brought "an excellence which filled the benevolent monks of the abbey with a forgivable amount of pride." According to the Dictionary of Moreri (1715 edition), the following establishments claimed to own THE HOLY PREPUCE: the Cathedral of Puy in Velay, the collegial church of Antwerp, the Abbey of our Saviour of Charroux, and the Church of St. John Lateran in Rome. How could this be? Obviously, Jesus had but one foreskin to give. Could it be that someplace along the way THE FORESKIN might have been cut up and divided amongst the abbeys? Hardly, when you consider the experience of a church canon at the Church of St. John Lateran. According to Karsch, "Impelled by worldly curiosity and unrestrained by piety, [a canon] undertook to make a critical examination of the dehydrated brownish relic, in the process of which, to better ascertain its composition, he had the indiscretion to separate a small portion from the main. Instantly, the most dreadful tempest broke over St. John's namesake, followed by crashing peals of thunder and blinding flashes of lightning; then a sudden extinguishing of the sun plunged the country into fearful darkness."

Now, heaven forbid that you might doubt all this about THE HOLY PREPUCE, you are not alone. Even the "prudent church fathers" of those days thought it was "too much," according to Bryke. At first the ensuing theological debate centered around the question of the authenticity of the HOLY PREPUCE. Thinking along doctrinal lines, they all originally assumed that Christ had taken his foreskin with him into Heaven. But then, if he took his discarded foreskin, did he not also take all his cut hair and fingernails, etc.? So then they considered whether Christ actually had a foreskin in Heaven, or whether the foreskin did not belong to the integrity of the resurrected body. Then the question arose, "If Christ was without foreskin, wouldn't the others in Heaven have the advantage over him on the day of the Last Judgement

by the possession of their foreskins?" So, realizing that such an impossible situation could not be allowed to happen, the theologians set up, according to Bryke, the thesis that "all those in Heaven, in order to be equal with Christ, must submit to this operation (circumcision) before their entrance into salvation."

Bryke, in his book, concluded from all the above that uncircumcised peoples are so affected by the idea of circumcision, which they have repressed, that they cannot get clear of it in any way other than to imagine that at least after death this neglected circumcision will be made up in Heaven. But he attributes the obsession with circumcision to eroticism and not religious fervor. He states that in the study of the history of THE HOLY FORESKIN he is struck especially by *this erotic factor—the role it plays for the feminine sex. Why should the odor of the foreskin give them "healing"?* Indeed, why did Agnes feel a "sweet transformation in

Could it be that the foreskin of each man has the "sweetness" of smell that causes erotic desires?

all her members"? Could it be that the foreskin, and its sweet essence of sex, was the symbol of Jesus' sacrifice of sexuality? Thus, in later years, his circumcision became the symbol of sexual repression and, heaven forbid, to take a whiff of his "relic" brought release for these women and their natural erotic desires. Could it be that the foreskin of each man has the "sweetness" of smell that causes erotic desires? Heaven forbid!

To illustrate one woman's experience as she took a sniff of THE HOLY FORESKIN we again quote Karsch: "To conclude the miracle of the HOLY PREPUCE, one is given that the Church of St. John Lateran in Rome was possessed of the divine relic. Amidst the tumult of one of the periodic sackings, which alternated with predictable regularity among Goth, Vandal or Christian, the divine piece of flesh was spirited away. The box in which was contained the much-revered foreskin lay secreted for thirty years but a few kilometers from Rome, only to be retrieved in miraculous condition by a man of the cloth, who, ignorant of its contents, carried it to a lady in whose presence it was rediscovered. On being opened, the box was found to contain a piece of the anatomy of Saint Valentine; the lower mandible of Saint Martha, with a lone tooth as yet in place; and a small packet upon which the name of the Saviour was inscribed. The lady was sufficiently remiss in her historical anatomy to bypass the first two fossils, but to even the most heathen soul, a package so labeled as the third could not fail to provoke a most insatiable curiosity. She gingerly raised the bundle, when immediately the most fragrant aroma, exhaled by the curious packet, pervaded the apartment, and her hand was seen perceptibly to swell and stiffen. Her aged heart fluttering, she investigated and confirmed it to be the HOLY PREPUCE."

CIRCUMCISION AND THE BIBLE

by Tom Horner

There is no question that the rite of circumcision was of utmost important in the Bible and, when you come right down to it, that may very well be why we do it, in spite of all the talk about hygienic reasons. For where did all the hygienic-minded people learn about it, if not from the religious custom? Certainly the religious reason is why most circumcised males in the world today came to have their foreskins removed. All Muslims do it, as

well as Jews, and these two religions combined form a major portion of the world's population. Notice that I refer to "the rite of circumcision," because that is precisely what it is—a rite, or ritual, performed as part of a ceremony, initiating the young male into the cult which either he or his parents—usually the latter—have chosen.

This is because circumcision is commanded in the Old Testament, which is honored by Muslims, Jews, and Christians. The New Testament, however, says that this command is not binding on Christians. Muhammed revered Moses more than he revered Saint Paul, therefore Muslims keep the commandment. In 49 A.D., however, Paul convinced the Council of Jerusalem, the very first Christian conclave, to accept Gentile converts without requiring them to be circumcised. The implication is that before this date they had been circumcising Gentile male converts to the church, or had been admitting them without being sure of the legality of their doing so. For the original Christian band were mostly male—and all circumcised males. They were, in fact, all former Jews. The Jerusalem Council changed all that. The battle was not won without a fight, however, and it was a bitter one. The losers were not good losers, for many of them—we will never know how many, but it could have been as many as half of Christendom at that time—split away from the infant church and formed their own. They were called the Ebionites or Judaizers. This group, however, did not survive and it is the group which accepted the foreskin from which all Christian bodies today descend. It was acceptance by the Greeks, who were the major ethnic element in the entire East Mediterranean basin, that insured the survival of Christianity. In other words, Christianity, to expand, had to accept the foreskin.

In the Greek world the foreskin occupied an important place and always had. The Greeks emphasized games and in all athletic contests the contestants were naked. They were proud of their bodies and proud of their foreskins, as this was one clear indication that they were Greek. In all of the Greater Games—Olympia, Delphi, Nemea, and Corinth—you had to be Greek to enter; and every Greek was uncircumcised.

Herodotus, around 460 B.C., writes the following about the Egyptians of his day: "They practice circumcision, while men of other nations—except those who have learnt from Egypt—leave their private parts as nature made them . . . They circumcise themselves for cleanliness' sake, preferring to be clean rather than comely." Obviously, the Greeks found the foreskinned penis more attractive than the cut. For confirmation of this, one has only to look at the classic Greek male statuary: foreskinned all!

There is some important non-canonical Jewish literature (but semi-canonical to Christians) called the Books of the Maccabees. The first and most important of these was written very near to the time it purports to represent, that is about 168 B.C., and it testifies that many young Jewish athletes, in an attempt to compete in the Greek games, had operations performed on themselves that would "remove the marks of circumcision." (I Maccabees 1:14. Unfortunately, there is no indication as to how this was done.) This was during the so-called Post-Exilic Period of Jewish history, during which time circumcision, along with the observance of the Sabbath and the dietary laws, were the three marks of the Jew. If they observed these three things, although they lived in a non-Jewish world, they were still Jewish. It was tremendously important.

To say that its observance was emphasized more at this point is not to say that circumcision was anything new among the Jews. So far as we know they had always practiced it. However, when they had lived in a land where everyone else was circumcised, namely on the West Bank of the Jordan, it did not get so much attention. For the Phoenicians and Canaanites, Edomites and Amorites, in fact all the Western Semites, were also circumcised and always had been—perhaps because originally they had all come out of the desert where there was no water for washing. Among their neighbors only the Philistines, who had come from somewhere bordering the Aegean Sea and

who were related to the Greeks, were uncircumcised. In fact, instead of being called by name, they were often categorized in the Old Testament simply by the epithet "the uncircumcised." The Philistines were latecomers on the scene, only having arrived around 1200 B.C. More about them later.

To account for circumcision, or rather to give religious reasons for its origin and observance, the Old Testament contains three stories. The first account is in the stories of Abraham. Circumcision was to be a sign of the covenant between God and Abraham and his descendants. It reads: "Every male among you shall be circumcised. You shall be circumcised in the flesh of your foreskins, and it shall be a sign of the covenant between me and you. He that is eight days old among you shall be circumcised . . . Any uncircumcised male who is not circumcised in the flesh of his foreskin shall be cut off from his people; he has broken my covenant" (Genesis 17:10-14).

The second account has to do with Moses, his wife Zipporah, and his infant son returning through the desert of Sinai to confront the Pharaoh after Moses' encounter with God at the burning bush. We read: "At a lodging place the Lord met him and sought to kill him. Then Zipporah took a flint and cut off her son's foreskin, and touched Moses' feet with it, and said, 'Surely you are a bridegroom of blood to me!' So he let him alone. Then it was that she said, 'You are a bridegroom of blood' because of the circumcision" (Exodus 4:24-26).

This passage reflects a certain amount of rather primitive Israelite ritual. It has been said that frequently in the Bible the word "feet" is a euphemism for the male sex organ. Later in the same narrative we are told that circumcision is a requirement for admission to the Passover feast. The ancient custom of circumcision then gets into the Levitical law as an absolute command: "And on the eighth day the flesh of his foreskin shall be circumcised" (Leviticus 12:3).

In the light of all this, it is interesting to read elsewhere that when Joshua led the Israelites across the Jordan River there was a mass circumcision. This story, too, was meant to be another account of the origin of the rite, but editors have changed it to read that it was only for the circumcising of all those males who had been born during the forty-year journey out of Egypt, since it had not been practiced during all that time. But the conclusion of the story, "This day I have rolled away the reproach of Egypt from you," that is, rolled back the foreskins (so the place was called Gilgal, "to roll"), sounds like yet another story of ritual origins (Joshua 5:2-9).

There is an erroneous report in regard to circumcision in Genesis, chapter 34. It is the story of the rape of Dinah, a daughter of Jacob, by a prince of the city-state of Shechem. When they heard about it, Dinah's brothers went to the Shechemites and made with them a covenant of peace, a part of which was that the Shechemite males all be circumcised. The unsuspecting men of Shechem complied, but this was a trick. The brothers of Dinah wanted revenge. Therefore, when the Shechemites were sore on the third day after the circumcision, according to this story, the brothers went in and slaughtered them all. It is an interesting piece of information, if true, that when an adult male undergoes circumcision he experiences the greatest degree of discomfort on the third day after (personally I wouldn't know), but other than this, the story contains a great deal of actual misinformation. The Shechemites were Canaanites, and the Canaanites had always practiced circumcision so far as we know. Perhaps the biblical writers here are confusing them with the uncircumcised Philistines who controlled the city of Shechem for a short time.

Very early in the period of the Philistine dominance (c. 1150 B.C.), the parents of the Israelite hero Samson said to their son, "Is there not a woman among the daughters of your kinsmen, or among all our people, that you must go to take a wife from the uncircumcised Philistines?" Samson did take that wife, in fact two of them; but he later prayed to God that when he died he would not "fall into the hands of the uncircumcised" (Judges

14:3), into whose hands, nevertheless, he did indeed fall.

When Jonathan, son of Israel's first king, was fighting his nation's wars and was about to take the offensive, he said to his armor bearer, "Come, let us go over to the garrison of these uncircumcised," viz., to fight the Philistines (I Samuel 14:6). One of the most interesting references to circumcision has to do with the marriage of David to King Saul's daughter Michal. The king desired nothing less as a bride-price for his daughter than one hundred Philistine foreskins! There was only one way to get them and the ambitious David complied (I Samuel 18:25).

David became the king's son-in-law and, with the deaths of Jonathan and his brothers, was destined to be Israel's next king. He established a dynasty that lasted four hundred years. Its end marked the beginning of the Exile, a time when the Jews went into captivity to Babylonia, a land of the Western Semites where no

The king desired
nothing less than
one hundred Philis-
tine foreskins . . .
David complied.

one was circumcised. This was when it became an absolute necessity for the Jew to be circumcised, as a distinguishing mark. And this was the legacy—originally, a sign of ethnic identity—that was passed on to the New Testament and to the present day.

Jesus himself never voiced any concern about circumcision, although he submitted to the rite, being an infant at the time (Luke 2:21). Many felt that he modeled himself on the prophet Jeremiah who had talked about a "circumcision of the heart," or spiritual circumcision, as the only kind that would matter (Jeremiah 4:4). But Jesus never alluded even to this. One thing about him is, however, clear: he insisted that it was not necessary for his followers to keep all the Jewish laws. In fact he broke quite a number of them himself. The only law that was important, he said, was the law of love.

There were, however, legalists in the church from the beginning, and these insisted that Christians had to first become Jews in order to become Christians. The former rabbi Paul, in order to placate certain Judaizing elements within the church, himself circumcised Timothy, a convert who was the son of a Jewish mother and Greek father. And this, in spite of the fact that he had just come from the meeting of the Jerusalem Council (A.D. 49), where he had led the fight to make circumcision no longer obligatory for Gentile converts. Nevertheless, Timothy, born of a Jewish mother, was not considered a Gentile convert, although in true Gentile fashion he was uncircumcised when Paul met him (Acts 16:3). After this, Paul began to preach that there was no room, or necessity, for distinctions between "Greek or Jew, the circumcised or the uncircumcised" (Colossians 3:11); he further said, "whether you are circumcised or not makes no difference—what matters is faith that expresses itself in love" (Galatians 5:6).

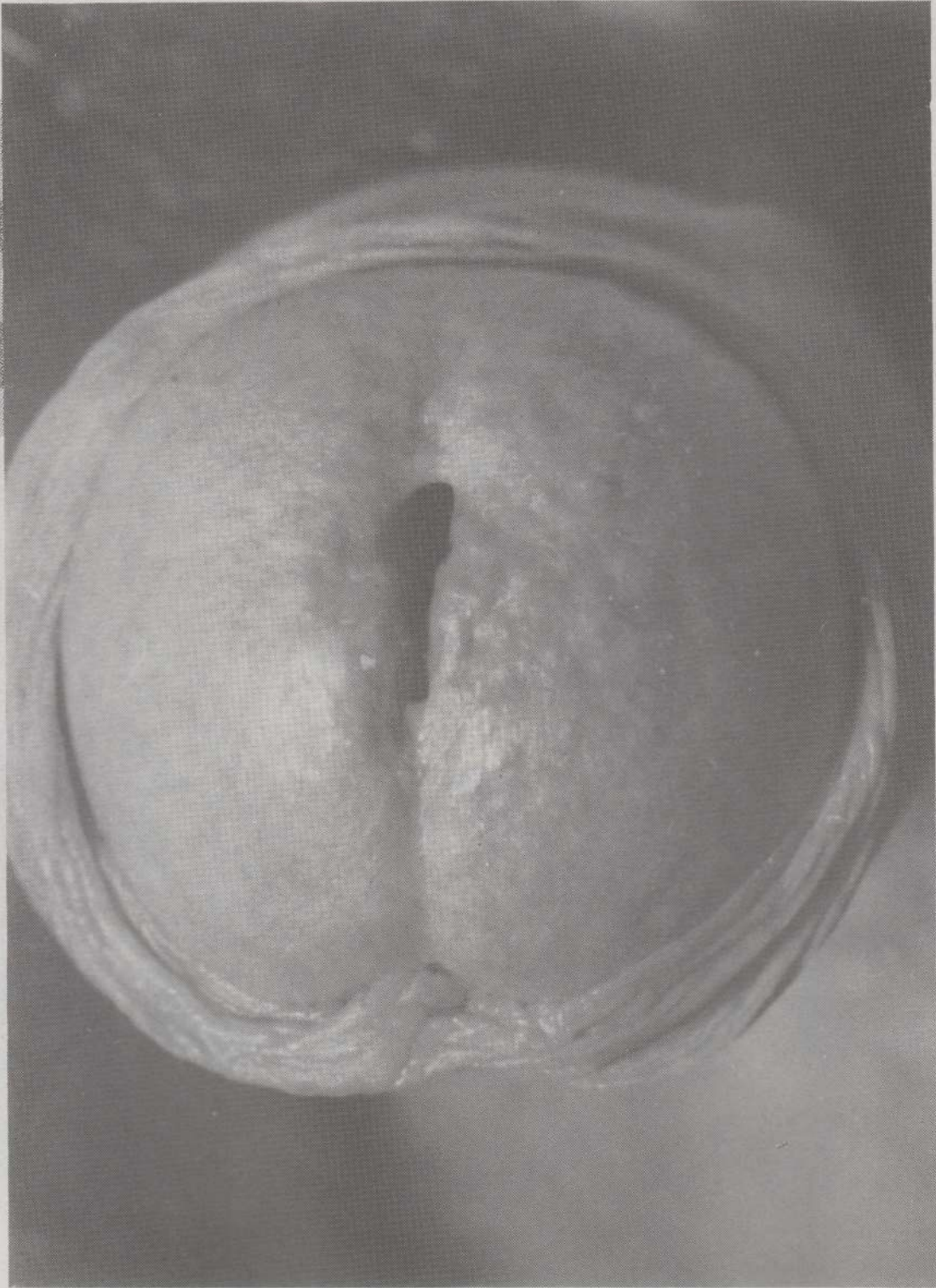
Dear Paul, how right you are! It's love that holds two lovers together, whether cut or uncut. (But, let's face it, a little foreskin—a lot of foreskin—is just heavenly!) □

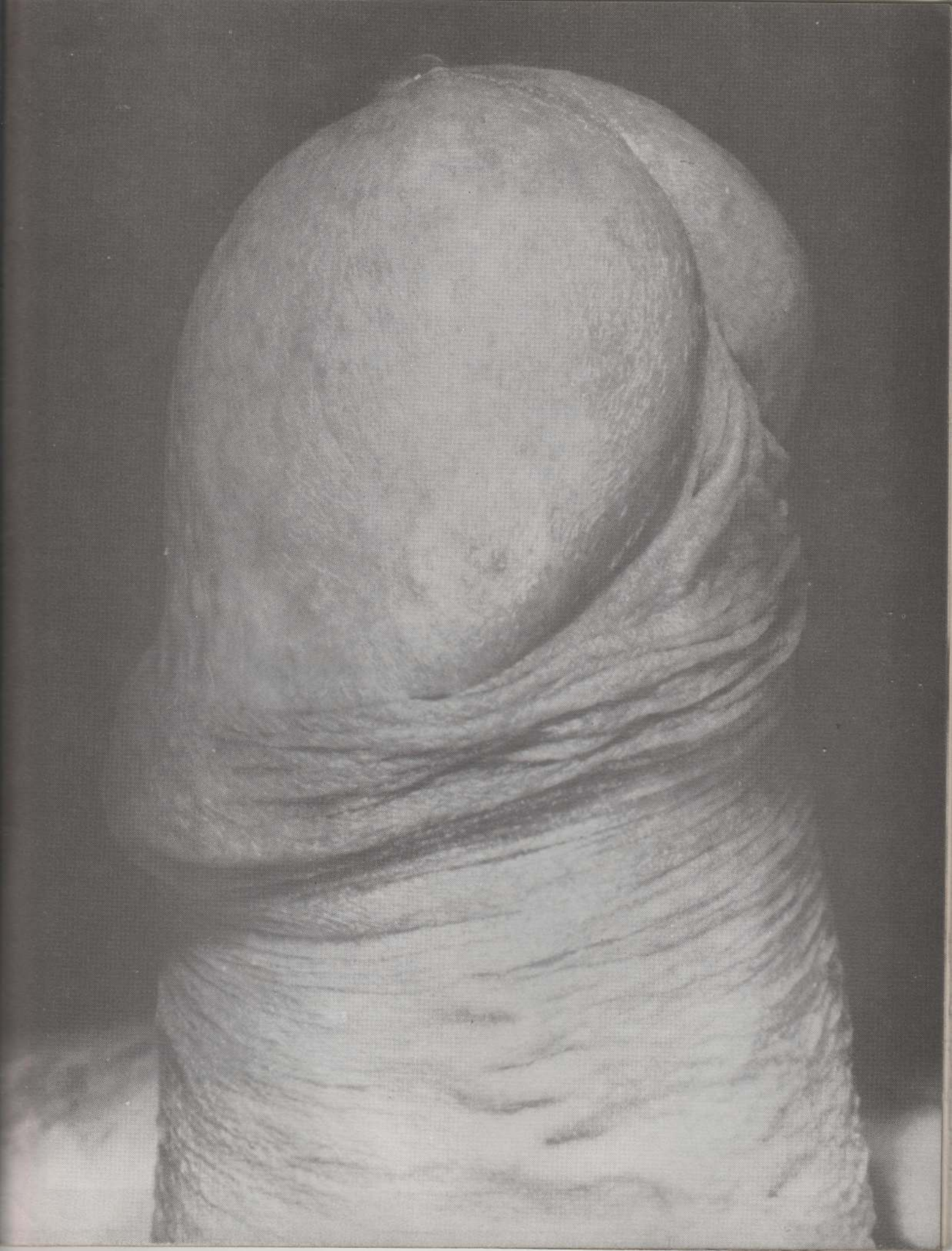
TOM HORNER is the author of Jonathan Loved David, Sex in the Bible, and other books.

UNCUT UP CLOSE

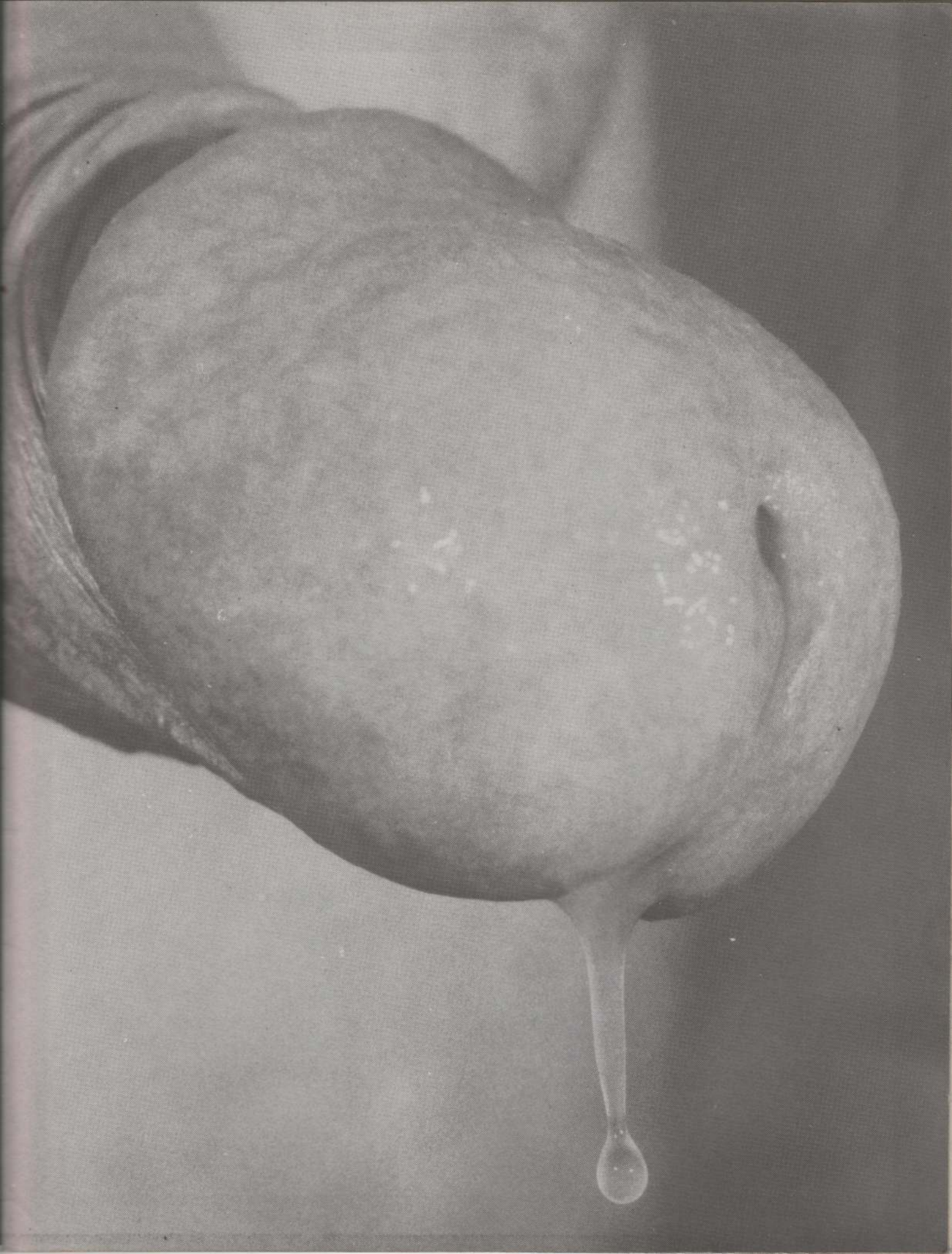
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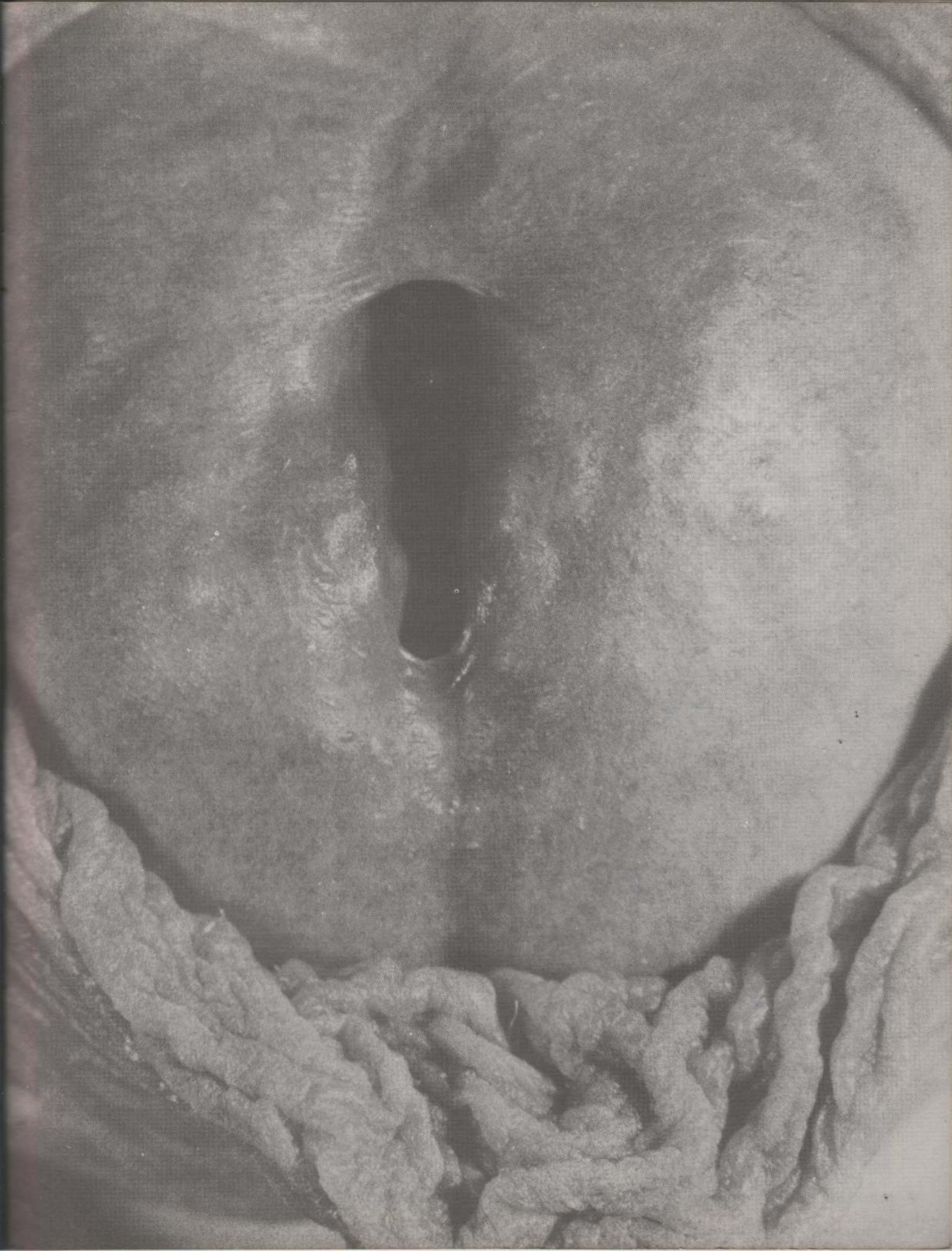












seem to be interested in, as you wrote, "the penises of men around the world" I thought I'd send you some photos of my "pretty" French penis. I am a proud member of your international USA club living in Paris. As a connoisseur, I would love to have your feeling about it.

W. L-L.

Dear W. L-L.,

Oh, monsieur, I would LOVE to feel about it! Oh, pardon me. Yes, I did write that comment about the "pretty" French penises, but it was in a "tongue-in-cheek" context. I was reviewing the anti-masturbation hysteria that infected Europe during the 19th Century. As you might recall, the English started routine circumcision during that period because they thought little boys couldn't jack off if their foreskins had been cut off. The French and the Germans also had the same idea and their governments actually passed resolutions requiring circumcision of their boys. However, while the English circumcised their penises at birth, the French were not so quick. They had a long debate over just which was the best age to circumcise their penises and finally decided on the mid-teens. It seems that they were concerned that an earlier circumcision would detract from the penis's beauty and that carving up the penis after it had matured wouldn't disturb its natural contours. Thus . . . "The French have such pretty penises!" Fortunately, the French never implemented their resolution.

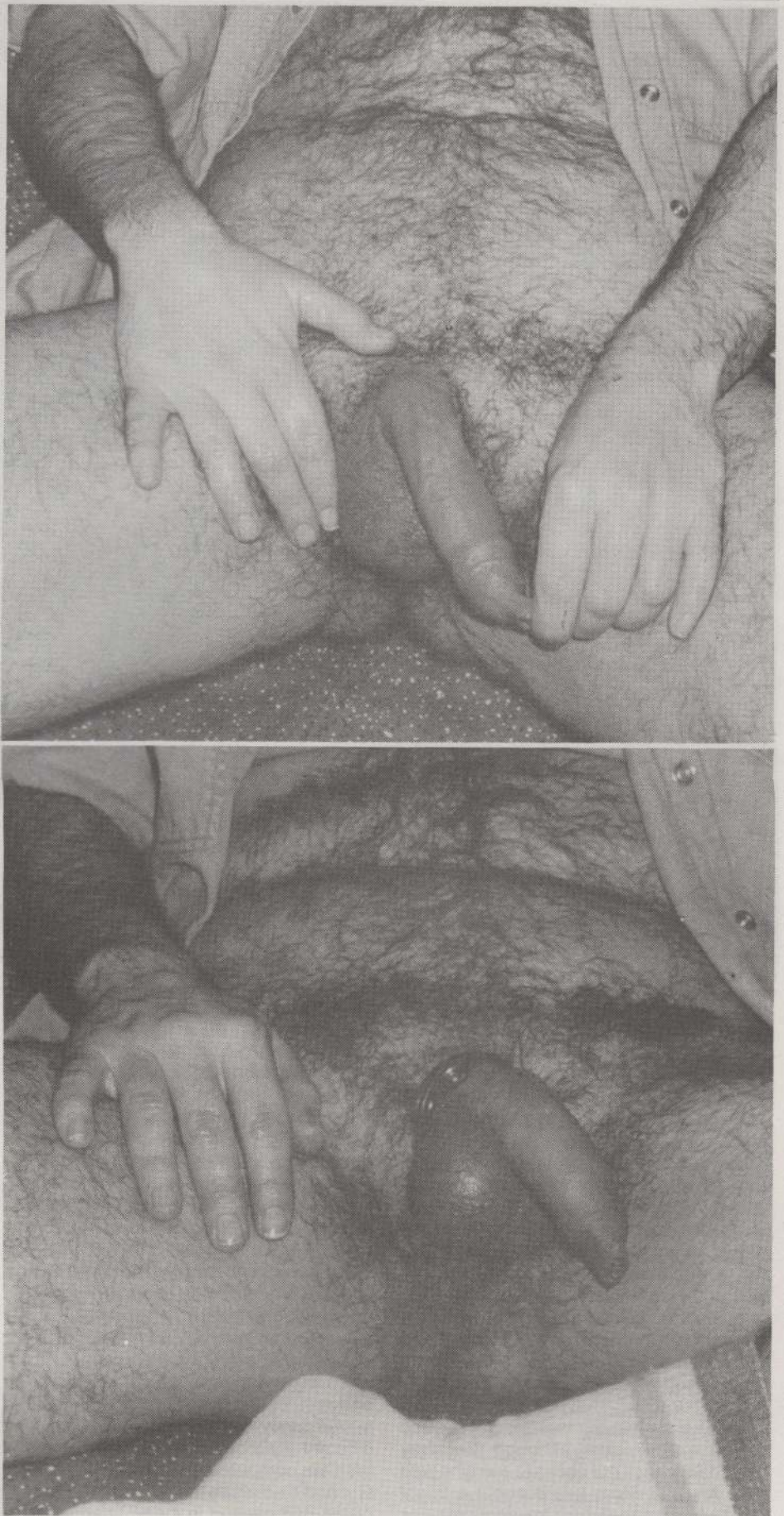
Now, along comes our Parisian USA member with his photos and—what do you know—THE FRENCH DO HAVE PRETTY PENISES!

Yes, you furry (yum!) hunk of French masculinity, if your cock is representative of Parisian penises . . . here come the Yanks! In fact, monsieur, the photos of your cock are enough to convert the most unsophisticated Yank to gourmet French cuisine . . . and this time I am not writing "tongue-in-cheek." Just looking (see photos) at that moist, succulent, beautifully tipped overhanging foreskin and that long dick it delicately outlines confirms my appreciation of the aesthetic beauty of the uncircumcised penis. Thanks, Parisian, for sharing him with us.

Dear Mr. Berkeley,

My twin brother and I are identical except for our cocks. Yes, you guessed it, I was circumcised and my brother wasn't so they could tell us apart. Can you believe that? Well, I think it made us Gay, because we were always so fucking curious about each other's cock.

At first, we decided our cocks were different because my brother was born first and there wasn't enough skin left for me. But after starting school and seeing that all the other boys had cocks like mine (circumcised) we decided that my brother was supposed to be a girl and something went



W. L-L. of France: a "pretty French penis."



BB to KS: "There is nothing more beautiful than the satiny-copper colored penis found between the legs of many black men."

wrong. Needless to say, I was very protective of my twin at school when some of the brats made remarks about his strange-looking little dick. He was my brother, though, and I loved him just the way he was . . . even though he was supposed to be a girl.

Then one day my brother came home from school crying because of some stupid kid's remark and that night our father took us into the library alone and explained all about circumcision and why it was important to circumcise my dick and not my brother's. Holy shit! It was ME who was the freak, not my brother! I was furious and left the room in a tantrum. I cried all night. Then my brother said to me, "Some day I'll get circumcised and give you my foreskin to put on your dick." That helped.

As we grew into our teens we continued to look exactly alike, although now they didn't dare check our cocks to see who was who. Anyway, Mom heard about a talent scout who was searching for identical twins for advertisements, and off we went to the

Big Apple. We were put up in a hotel with a bunch of other twins and their mothers. That was when I discovered that I wasn't the only victim of identity-circumcision. There were at least a dozen other boy twins in the hotel, and they told us we could go to a nearby YMCA to swim one afternoon. It was when we were all in the showers that I noticed several sets of boys who looked alike . . . except for their cocks! I couldn't believe my eyes! What a load off my shoulders when I realized that some of those fellows suffered the same fate as I . . . sort of a camaraderie, I suppose.

I purposely struck up a conversation with one circumcised boy duplicate and we became pen pals for several years. Then, when we ended up in the same college we got together at last . . . all four of us. It turned out that they were as curious about their different style cocks as my brother and I. Well, we compared our "identical" cocks at first and discussed the differences circumcision had caused in them. Then we examined the two foreskins in the group. I

showed my cut buddy how I sucked on my brother's foreskin and then he demonstrated his own technique on his brother. Then we showed each other how we all pissed and then we demonstrated our various jack-off techniques. It was the first time any of us had ever had sex with anyone else but our twins. What an orgy! All four of us tangled in a twosome.

Well, Bud, have you heard of circumcising one twin brother and not the other, for identity reasons? And, here is the big question: do you know if it is possible for them to graft my brother's foreskin onto my dick? Believe it or not, my brother still wants to be cut and give me his foreskin. In fact, so does the twin brother of my cut friend and he wants his brother's skin grafted onto his dick too. All four of us want to trade places. Can this be done?

Cut Twin

Dear Cut Twin,

First, I have never heard of a doctor performing a foreskin transplant as yet. I



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suppose one day it will be possible, and since organ transplants seem to be more successful between relatives, I would think that if you want long enough there might come a day when you will finally have the family foreskin on your dick. But why mess around with a good thing? You now have use of our brother's foreskin and he has use of your skinless dick. I'll bet your identical cockheads end up side by side under that skin every so often. Right? Besides, since you like to suck on the family skin it won't be so easy when it's on your dick. And, most important, if your twin gets circumcised for your sake and then regrets it you might have, after all these years, some ill feelings in the family. It often happens when a man gets cut to appease his spouse or lover . . . sex is different once the foreskin is gone. Sometimes it is better, according to some men. Don't take the chance!

As to the practice of circumcising one identical twin so that the nurses can tell who is who? Yes. I have had many men

write to me about just such an experience. I once thought it was a practice dating back to the earlier parts of this century, but I recently received a letter from a fellow born in 1965 who was circumcised and his twin left uncircumcised. What makes this guy so angry is that he and his twin are not identical, they are "fraternal" twins instead. This fellow has red hair and is 5'10" tall, while his uncircumcised brother is blond and 6'2". That was a waste of a good foreskin if I ever heard of one! Right? Well, don't feel too bad for the guy, he has been diligently restoring his foreskin via the BUFF METHOD. Soon there will be two foreskins in that family.

Dear Bud,

Thought your readers would like to see the results of my efforts. Long foreskin on the dick is the greatest!

KS

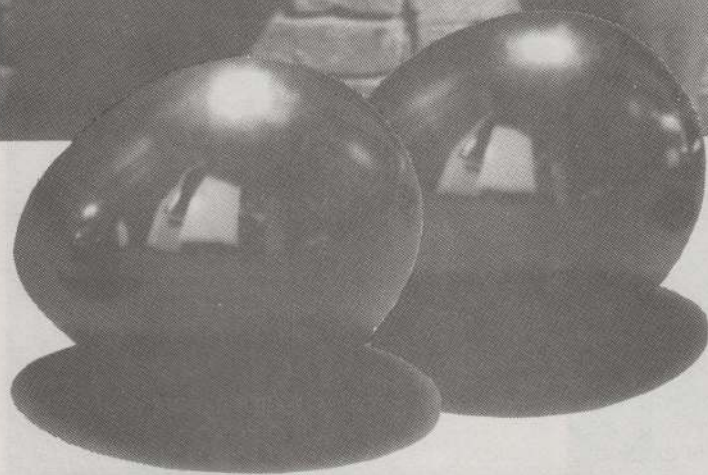
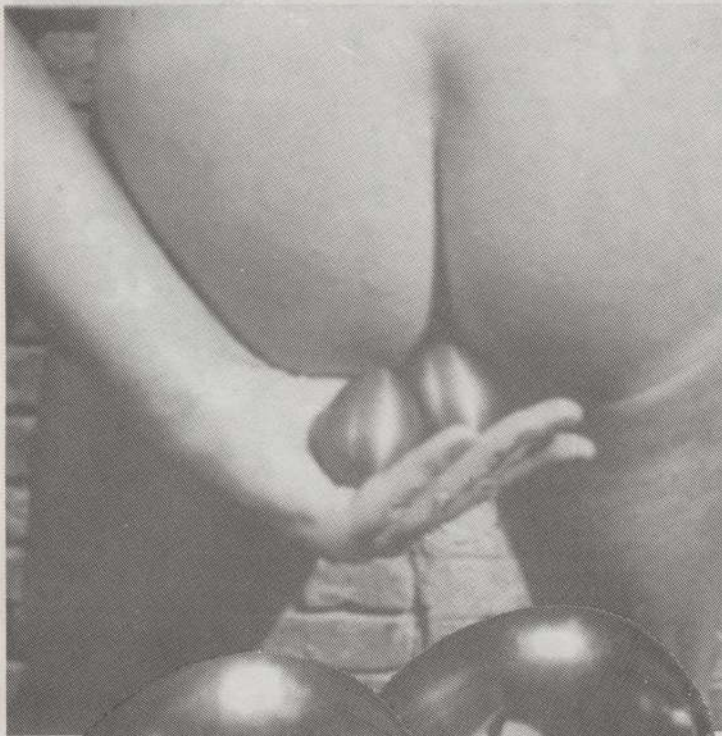
Dear KS,

Talk about "pretty" cocks! Yum!! Oh,

pardon me. Yes, KS, you have done your homework. A nice, loose overhang IS the greatest. It is so convenient for so many things . . . tongues, fingers, clothes hangers, limburger cheese . . . and other cockheads! Man, I'll bet that our FQ readers, when they see your inviting skin (see photos), will be "docking" with you like crazy . . . at least in fantasy as they pound away! And, while I once wrote about "pretty" French cocks, I also wrote, "There is nothing more beautiful than the satiny-copper colored penis found between the legs of many black men." You have confirmed my statement. Thanks for sharing him with us.

As USA members know, and those FQ readers who read our classified ads know, we are collecting members from all over the world; Japan, India, Brazil and Belgium giving us some of our newest uncut members. So, I have a feeling we'll have more of "the world's penises" to show you in FQ's to come!

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Mature attractive blond, muscular, uncut & intelligent but sexy/even kinky (but safe) wants to meet PWAs in Mobile area. Bob (205) 626-6373.

HAIRY CHESTED & HORNY

Mature, attractive, blond, muscular, uncut & intelligent but sexy/even kinky wants to meet similar men in Mobile area. Bob (205) 626-6373.

ARIZONA

DISCREET BI U/C

MWM, 43, 6', 165. Enjoy correspondence, photo, VHS exchange, nudity outdoors, safe sex. Need one friend — mine moved. Dave, PO Box 4457, Yuma, AZ 85364.

ARKANSAS

KINKY COUPLE

Top, 5'11", uncut; bottom, 5'5" cut, both hung, seeks attractive masculine hung uncut daddy or slave-boy. Anything goes but scat. Write: G&J, 2623 W. Capitol, Little Rock, AR 72205.

CALIFORNIA

STRAIGHTS / BI-SEXUALS

U.C. Garden Grove, gd.lkg., masc. GWM prof. wants to submit to muscular macho dom. const. wkr., BB, jock or cop to satisfy your needs or curiosity. I'm G/P, F/A, 43, brn/brn smooth moustache, 5'10", 165 lbs., into body worship, VA, tit work. No recip. wanted safe/sane only. Married or inexper. ok. Jerry [FQ Box 145]

ATTRACTIVE YWM 25

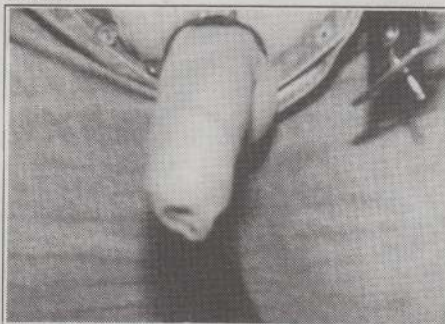
Uncut 6' 165#, 7", would like to meet or hear from other uncut guys from 20s to 40s for fun and friendship. Photos welcome. Please reply to: Colt, P.O. Box 38845, L.A., CA 90038.

LOOKING FOR HOT UNCUT

Latins or Italians. I'm GWM, 35, 5'7", 150, BH, BIE, mustache, hairy, enjoy outdoors, jogging, travel, beaches. Write T. Peacock, 55 Hermann, #100, S.F., CA 94102. Phone: (415) 863-7073.

HANDSOME BLOND ARTIST

Uncut 8 inches, 5'9", 140, cleancut, 33, well built and top seeks uncut boyfriend for romance and sex. Write Mike, Brx 325, S.F., CA 94117.



KINKY, RAUNCHY, UNCUT

Masculine, 43 Y/O, cocksucker. Nothin' I'd rather do than worship cheese and foreskin. Latins a plus. Eric (619) 283-3146.

ITALIAN, BI, MARRIED, HEALTHY

WM, 40s, br/br (but greying), 5'10", stocky/solid, uncut, 6+", large full balls, clean shaven but hairy body. Prefer being serviced but willing to exchange. Some daytime hours available, no weekends usually. Larry M., 1182 'B' Market St., #590, San Francisco, CA 94102.



UNCUT PHOTO EXCHANGE

Latins 18-25, safe-sex. Me: 40, 5'8", 6". Hot for your skin, 714/971-3944, Orange County. [USA Box CA-364] (SEE PHOTO)

UNCUT GWM

39, hung, seeks interested cuts for mutual examination, conversation, and good times. [USA Box CA-321]

WARM, SINCERE, UNCUT 32 Y/O

Seeks same for correspondence, friendship, and good times. Not into S/M, drugs, fats. Let me fulfill your fantasy. Write: Jim Wyatt, Box 4032, Lancaster, CA 93539-4032.

M. HANCOCK

871 Villa Terrace, Brentwood, CA 94513. 44 GWM Professional. Uncut. Like Big, thick uncut cocks to play with.

GOODLOOKING MASC D/W/M

38, 6'1", 175, 7" cut, military. Want to meet similar uncut for J/O, docking, foreskin stretching, etc. (Sacramento area). [USA Box CA-409]

DISCRETION ADDS INTENSITY

5'9", 155 lb., 28 Mex, 7 1/2 cut, brn/brn, interested in discreet wht/hisp. men w/at least 7 in. uncut meat ages 30 through 45, no fems, drugs or S&M. Love 2 play. [USA Box CA-410]

DISC. GDLK. PROF.

30, 6'4", 190, 7 1/2 cut. Looks to let loose w/ds. masc. uncut or buff buddy, 25-45 w/nice dick, for J/O, stretching, talk. West L.A. or So. Bay pref. Letter gets same. [USA Box CA-397]

CLASSIFIED AD FORM (NON-USA MEMBERS)

If you would like to place a classified ad in *Foreskin Quarterly* but you are not a USA member, then fill out this form (USA members should use the form that is provided by the USA). You may also have a box number, so that replies to your ad can be forwarded to you. It will be listed as an FQ Box number. FQ will provide gratis remailing service for replies to your ad. Fill out this form completely, indicate the number of times you wish your ad to appear, and send it with your payment.

HOW TO REPLY TO AN FQ BOX OR A USA BOX

If an ad has an FQ Box number, send your reply in a stamped, self-addressed envelope and write the FQ Box number on the rear flap in pencil. Send it to: **FQ/Desmodus, INC., PO Box 11314, San Francisco, CA 94101-1314.** Include 50¢ for each letter to be forwarded.

If the ad has a USA Box number, follow the same instructions, but send it to: USA/Bud Berkeley, Box 26011, San Francisco, CA 94126. If the ad has an ENI Box number, follow the same instructions, but send it to: **ENIGMA, c/o LaFargewerks, 2329 North Leavitt, Chicago, IL 60647.**

Letters not properly prepared will be destroyed.

UNCUT CLASSIFIED AD RATES

Classified ad rates are 25¢ per word. Age, weight, cock size, etc., all count as one word each. Name and address, if included in the ad copy, count as two words. Box numbers assigned by FQ do not count as words. There is no extra charge for **BOLD** headings, but headings should be under five words. Headings that do not fit will be edited to fit. Ad copy will be edited if incomprehensible. Desmodus, Inc., reserves the right to reject ads that it feels would result in litigation.

PHOTOS IN ADS

There is currently no charge for photos in Personal ads. Photos may not appear in Commercial classified ads. There is also no guarantee of reproduction for photos in personal ads — in other words, the better quality *your* photograph (black and white is best), the better your chances of getting good reproduction.

Name _____
 Address _____
 City _____
 State/Zip _____
 Regular Ad Photo Ad Please assign FQ Box
 Cost of Classified (\$____) times ____ issues equal \$____
 Payment enclosed Check Money Order
 Mastercard Visa (No cash orders, please.)
 Card No. _____ Exp. Date _____
 Signature: _____
 AD COPY

Send ad copy, photos (if to be included), and payment to:

FQ/DESMODUS, INC.
PO BOX 11314 / SAN FRANCISCO, CA 94101-1314

SANDMUTOPIA SUPPLY CO.



LOOK LIKE THE REAL THING! FEEL LIKE THE REAL THING!

And as an added bonus, each Family Jewel has a built-in suction cup at the base that really holds it in place on the refrigerator door, the shower wall or wherever you may find it useful. Hang the douche hose over it, or wrap whatever you like around it. When not being put to other uses it is a great piece of sculpture for the mantelpiece—or leave it peaking out from under a sofa pillow to surprise guests and stimulate conversation.

By special request a new
THIN SIZE
6" long and only 1 1/4" thick
for those who think thinner!



SANDMUTOPIA SUPPLY CO., PO Box 11314, San Francisco, CA 94101-1314

	Quan.	Amount
Caucasian (6" x 1 1/4") @ \$34.95 each	_____	_____
Caucasian (6 1/2" x 1 3/4") @ \$39.95 each	_____	_____
Black (6 1/2" x 1 3/4") @ \$39.95 each	_____	_____
Caucasian (8" x 2 1/4") @ \$44.95 each	_____	_____
Black (8" x 2 1/4") @ \$44.95 each	_____	_____
California residents add 6 1/2% sales tax	_____	_____
Add \$2 shipping/handling for each item	_____	_____

TOTAL AMOUNT ENCLOSED _____
Make checks payable to DESMODUS, INC.

Name (print) _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____ Zip _____
Charge my VISA MASTERCARD AMERICAN EX.
Credit Card # _____ Exp. Date _____
Signature: _____
(I am over 21 years of age)

Credit card holders may order by phone: (415) 978-5377
(For orders outside the U.S. contact us for details.)



AIRLINE EXECUTIVE 4U ¹¹

Handsome all-American G/W travel exec. 34, 5'10", 150#, blond/blue, moustache, uncut 9", healthy, looking for good times and hot action. Can travel or entertain visitors. Enjoy desert, beach, nudity, smoke, and video. Alan Dale, 8721 Santa Monica Blvd., Suite 160, L.A., CA 90069. No photo — no reply. (SEE PHOTO)

DOCK YOUR VESSEL HERE

GWM, 40, 5'10" ¹¹

160 lbs., uncut, versatile — attracted to men 30-45. Love hot photos — show me yours and I'll show you mine. Gerd, 2034 Scott, #2, S.F., CA 94115.

HEALTHY SPORTS ¹¹

YWM would like to hear from friends I haven't met yet! Healthy sports and other interests. Travel (professional work), friendly, helpful. Don Peterson, PO Box 2425-199, Anaheim, CA 92804.

**I'LL BRING THE WINE
YOU BRING THE CHEESE—
AN FQ PICNIC**

MATURE UNCUT GWM ¹¹

Wants mutual friends, both uncut and cut are welcome. 5'8", 160#, Br/Hazel eyes. Darold, 415/897-1221, 769 Sun Lane, Novato, CA 94947.

CHEESE LOVER ¹⁰

Cut GWM, 47, impotent due to car accident, uses wheelchair, seeks a guy who would get a kick out of having his extravagantly cheesy dickhead & overhanging, retractable foreskin licked clean. Photo nice. B. Martin, P.O. Box 1627, Garden Grove, CA 92642.

HOT GUY WHO KNOWS HOW TO PLAY ¹⁰

Larry H., 3670 17th Street, San Francisco, CA 94114. GWM 40, 6'2", 160 lbs. with a good body. Bald with light brown, trim beard and white mustache. Hairy except around my tits and balls. Friendly cut and really turned on by uncut cock. I like a hot guy who knows how to play with his foreskin and can really show it off. Into foresking stretching and sucking. Cockhead sucking, too. I like rough tit and ball play with snakebite kits, clamps, weights, stretchers, vices, pulling, etc. Looking for same for mutual play.

**WHEN YOU KNOW WHAT YOU WANT,
YOU KNOW WHERE TO GET IT—
FQ CLASSIFIEDS**

UNCUT LATINOS AND MULATOS WANTED ¹⁰

I am 33 yrs., 155 lbs., 7 1/2" uncut, red hair, fair skin, medium to light build, bisexual. I'm warm and into J/O, voyeurism, toys, video and affection. FR a/p, GR a/p. Prefer only Latinos to age 35 IAI, 2404 California St., Suite No. 9, San Francisco, CA 94115 (415) 923-9569 (11 a.m.#6 p.m.)

CUT AT BIRTH — BUT STRETCHING ¹⁰

Would like to share information and methods with others who are stretching too. [USA Box CA#396]

HOT FOXY STUDENT ¹¹

Young blond surfer, smooth body, seeks special friends. Send SASE to RDM, 1130 6th Ave., Suite 140-F, San Diego, CA 92101.

FORESKIN WORSHIPPER ¹¹

W/M, 42, 6', 165, Beard. Likes big uncut man-meat. Outdoors, have horses, love backpacking, tents, sexual fantasy, scenes & sessions, older men, imaginations, tits & balls, dick. Howard, PO Box 161, Fulton, CA 95439, 707/525-8168.

CREATIVE, ATTRACTIVE ¹¹

Articulate and healthy, uncut GLM 43. Seeks GM over 40, who is uncut and well hung and loves oral sex only. A long-term loving constructive relationship would be nice. Call or write: R. Mendes, 6029 California, So., S.F., CA 94121, 415/221-5978.

GDLKNG UNCUT LATIN ¹¹

8" 26 yrs. looking for other uncut white, Latinos or skin lovers in San Jose-Monterey area for safe-fun. Write Box 2286, King City, CA 93930.

EX FOREST RANGER ¹¹

Professional UGWM, 39, seeks white uncut straight acting gay or bi 30-40 for relationship. No smoke, bars or drugs. Involvement in aviation or nature a plus. Hall, Box 6901, S.F., CA 94101.

HUSKY UNCUT BEARS WANTED ¹¹

W/M, 41, uncut, hairy, 5'11", 185 lbs., wants to meet husky guys for fun. Send photo if poss. Tom, 495 Ellis St., #563, San Francisco, CA 94102.

UNCUT COLLEGE JOCK ¹¹

Wants to exchange hot horny JO letters & photos. Big uncut dick and balls need release. [USA Box CA-349]

HAIRY, HUNKY, BEARDED, TATTOOS ¹¹

GWM, 34, into hung uncut men who dig deep-throat service. Letter, phone, photo gets mine. David S., 8 Cuvier St., S.F., CA 94112. [USA Box CA-354]

"FQ" ¹¹

W/M pierced, 3/4 body tattooed (going full) seeks info & advice re: foreskin and ball stretching. All letters answered. [USA Box CA-012]

UNCUT BLACK & LATIN TOPS ¹¹

who are macho and not fat, into verbal abuse, heavy raunch: headcheese, sweat, w/s, sweaty jocks, and ? wanted by w/m, bottom, 45, 6'1", 150 lbs. [FQ Box 130]

EVER SEE YOUR DAD'S COCK? ¹⁰

I did and for years we had fun. If you've played with relatives, real or fantasized, lets correspond. [FQ Box 128]

THE SKIN STOPS HERE

CHUCK — OAKLAND ¹¹

1438 7th Ave., Oakland, CA 94606, (415) 763-2981. Gay WM uncut, 50+, grey hair, 5'11", 160 lbs. Passive Greek, active French. Love either cut or uncut. Like to put tongue into foreskin. Like to feel your hard cockhead in my foreskin. I will suck deep throat, and sit on it clear to balls. No reciprocation needed or required.

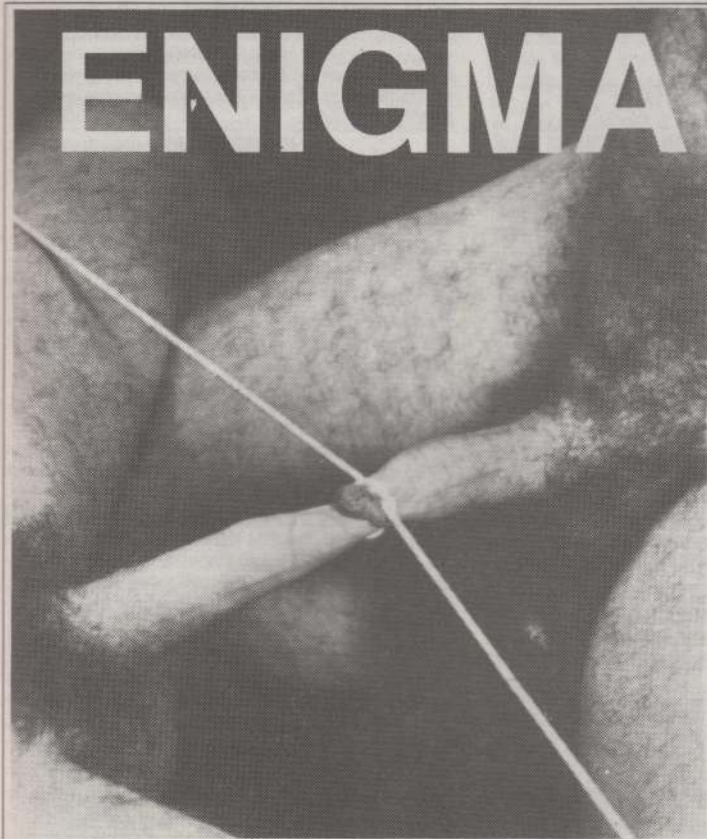
WANT TO MEET U/C-CUT MEN ¹¹

Bi and married ok, for safe sex, 21-50 yrs., esp. West S.F. Valley. Also stretching and photos. I'm 40, 5'10", 175, workout, good shape. Write w/phone or address to A.E. 13324 Hawthorne Blvd., #129, Hawthorne, CA 90250.

FABULOUS FORESKINS FLOCK TO FQ

HEAD GAMES ¹¹

Thick 8" uncut with balls, Scotsman, tall 6'+, slim 150 lbs., 38, seeks all real hung uncuts for mutual cock worship, V/A, and SKIN. Photo/Ltr/Phone, PO Box 842, Guernville, CA 95446.



ENIGMA

**EROTIC NEOPRIMITIVE
INTERNATIONAL GENITAL
MODIFICATION
ASSOCIATION**

A communications network for persons into genital modification in its many forms on a fantasy or reality level.

Membership Includes:

- An optional discounted subscription to **FQ** including a free classified ad for four issues, which may be changed if desired. An ENIGMA column will be included in each issue of **FQ**.
- **ENIGMA News**, a quarterly "Members Only" newsletter, including a free classified ad for four issues, which may be changed if desired.

For more information: ENIGMA
c/o Lafargewerks
2329 N. Leavitt
Chicago, IL 60647

Please state if
over 21 years of age.

HOT UC STORIES 10

Let's exchange fantasies/stories. All kinds of scenes for JO. Yours (preferably typed), get mine. MR. N.P., PO Box 40136, Berkeley, CA 94704. Straight and bi-sex welcome.

HEAVY CBT 10

40s, 5'10", trim, uncut, big low-hangers. Gives CBT to uncut. C. Johnson, PO Box 252, Burbank, CA 91503. (818) 846-9219 (no recorder—keep trying).

REGAINED FORESKIN 10

WM, 42, 5'6", 150, black/blue, beard, 6½", regained. Most fantasies, preferably man to man, cock to cock, foreskin to foreskin. "I Cock, 1 Foreskin!" Lee, (818) 760-0353.

SINCERE HONEST 10

33-yr-old with brown hair & eyes loves young (18 to mid-30s) guys for fun and sex. I adore Mex's, Latins, Cent. Americans & cute Americans too! No fems, fats or drugs. [USA Box CA-318]

PHOTOGRAPHER SHOOTSKIN 10

If you want pix of your skin—or yourself—talk to me. Complim. prints; possible commercial use? Reply S.H., Box 329, S.F., CA 94101.

FORESKIN FANS 10

Uncut, W, 31 yrs., 150 lbs., wants to meet, write to other uncut. Pic perhaps. Peter Christos, PO Box 126974, San Diego, CA 92101. Professional pls, no cuts.

CUT SEEKS UNCUT 10

GWM, early 40s, tattooed & ringed, seeks uncut men. Love to smell, lick, suck, chew, stretch uncut skin. Cheese a plus. Write Marshall, 7985 Santa Monica Blvd., Ste. 109/314Q, West Hollywood, CA 90046.

GWM, 47 10

Cut, fit, trim, seeks uncut for skin play, safe sex, cuddling & talk about you, me, food, life, politics, art, etc. [USA Box CA-343]

DADDY WANTS SON 10

GWM Daddy is 50s, 5'8", blond, handsome, uncut and horny. Seeks son uncut or cut, masculine, versatile, Gr active. Daddy is into leather, Levis and wants son into same. Daddy wants to build strong healthy dad & son relationship and live together. Son, please write: Joe Saulsberry, 776 Geary St. #604, S.F., CA 94109. (415) 441-5148.

NUDIST/SHAVER 10

33, GWM, cut, but stretching. Am a nudist & I'm into body shaving. Would like to meet others with same interests. David, 2113 'O' Street, #, Sacramento, CA 95816.

FILTHY PERVERT 10

Good-looking, nasty and proud, B.S.T., in tough shape, tattooed, pierced, uncut with a long, slimy moustache gets real sweaty and hot. Always wears big heavy boots, leather/rubber, old Levis, smokes cigars. Drives a truck. Rides a H.D. Into smells/hells. Digs anything big. Thumb-sized nipples, fist-sized nuts, cable-sized veins. Giants arms, mountainous pecs/juicy jugs. Fat guts, walk-in foreskins. Wrist-thick puds. Piss holes that can take a finger. Triple-width asshole. Anything. If you were born that way—great, but if you (and/or others) have turned it/them huge, massive, monster sized—fuckin' A. This SMF wants it. Hard & bloated. Eyeball. Use/abuse. Slobber/chew. Stuffed into/hanging out of worn/torn clothes. Tied up/weighted down. Decorated or mutilated. Ringed/plugged. Shaved/burned. Damaged or embellished. Wanna mess around with other strong, hungry white dudes in boots and old duds. Wanna mess up low-life pigs who beg for crud. This stud kicks back or kicks ass. Photos/letters/trips. Meet in the head. Degenerate vacuum pump coach also sought. Boxholder (S.S.), 14126 Sherman Way, #546, Van Nuys, CA 91405.

BOTCHED CIRCUMCISION 11

wants to meet man who likes headless cocks. Also, want to meet man with headless cock. Call 213-416-9073 or write Gene, PO Box 1002, L.A., CA 90078-1002.

COLORADO

HOT 8" 11

of uncut throb wants other big cocks in Northern Colorado area for hot pecker scenes. GWM, young 49, 6', 180#. (303) 221-5331.

BISEXUAL MALE 10

Prof. 49, slim, Bi MWM, w/cut 8" to suck/fuck/photo exchange/corres. w/hung clean uncut Bi males any color. Travel both coasts. L.R., PO Box 2041, Boulder, CO 80306.

CONNECTICUT

CLEAN CUT 6" COCKSUCKER 11

Worships long clean overhangs. Stretch, chew, lick, cum, piss, ball. Bondage, TT, etc. Ed G. 308 Maple Ave., Hartford, CT 06114. 1-203-547-0074.

GWM, UNCUT 7" F-A/P 11

135 lbs., 5'8" enjoy foreskin and nice warm enema while giving or receiving. Masculine but affectionate, desire same 30-50, clean-cut, no fats, fems, safe sex. (203) 233-6971.

DC — METRO

GBM, 26, 6 FT. 150 LBS. HUNG 10

Uncut. Seeks males, especially blk and Hispanic on East Coast for hot, safe fun. Your place or mine. Photo/phone. Boxholder. P.O. Box 43273, Washington, DC 20010.

BLACK / WHITE SCENE 10

Tall trim gdlkg white freak, 40, sks black men for fantasy (yee, daddy), talk, JO, exhib, phone sex. Healthy att. more imp. than age, size, etc. Trvl. often. Box 15402, Washington, DC 20003.

ADAMS MORGAN AREA — WASH. DC. 10

GWM, well endowed, cut, into restoration, seeks uncut and restored for mutual worship, exploration, long sessions. Ed, (202) 745-3524.

SLAVE DADDY NEEDS MASTER SON 11

Cut trim slave daddy, 42, 6'1", 165 lbs. looking for a young muscular butch son to service with his mouth and ass. Would like son/Master to be uncut and into fucking, fisting, piercing, and tattooing his slave daddy. Son should be a tough hombre who'll treat his daddy like the pig slave he is. Son should be hot to have his daddy tattooed with raunchy tattoos, and into piercing and ringing his daddy's cock and big balls. Contact with photo to: Steve, PO Box 28556, Washington, DC 20038.

BOY SEEKS UNCUT UNIFORMED UNCLES 10

Dad's abroad; boy (30) needs uniformed, hairy Uncles (cop?) to spank/teach respect to booted uniformed men. T.B., PO Box 65648, DC 20035.

DELAWARE

WORLDWIDE EAST/WEST PENPALS 10

Over 18 desired by a tall, white, 180 lb. stout, non-racist, top 52 y.o., active, dominant nice-guy. Prefer Asian/Oriental. [USA Box DE-4]

THIN 18+ NON-HAIRY NATURAL 11

Uncut or Cut. Consentuals and first timers sought by non-smoking mature white non-racist. PO Box 251, Wilmington, DE 19899.

WILMINGTON 10

Uncut, Bi, white, 5'11", 190 lbs., age 36, brown hair, slender (not muscular) build, seeks same, ages 25-45. Write Fred, PO Box 1773, Wilmington, DE 19899.

FLORIDA

UNCUT ORIENTAL 10

Seeks Friendship, Daddy. Would like to hear from straight, Bi, over 35. Write with phone/photo to Mr. T., Box 110753, Miami, FL 33111. Prefer white man, I need relocation to any state.

HANDSOME UNCUT MACHO 14

Wants Only Uncut. 34, 165 lbs. 6', 32" waist, red hair, green eyes, hairy hest, good shape & long foreskin on 8". I'm a R/E appraiser who enjoys tennis, boating, biking, restaurants, concerts, movies & safe sex with responsible 25-45 established uncut butch bottom man for possible relationship & friendship. Willing to relocate. [FQ Box 144]

FIND A FRENEM FRIEND IN FQ

GWM, GOODLOOKING, 27 YEARS OLD 10

I'm cut unfortunately, but would love to correspond and receive photos of uncut guys. I'm really into Italians and Latins. Bob Cooper, P.O. Box 7195, Ft. Lauderdale, FL 33338.

GWM 60s 10

5'10", 168#, 7" cut — F/a/p, G/p. Seeks hairy masc. G/Bi U/C to 60 7+-. Any race for frndshp/pern rel. J. Shea, 1111 Greenpine Blvd. F1, W.P.B., FL 33409 (305) 689-1627 after 9 p.m.

I'LL BRING THE WINE YOU BRING THE CHEESE— AN FQ PICNIC

2 UNCUT COCKS 10

Looking for experienced headman, for permanent playmate, devoted leathermen, ages 37 and 50, 7-9 inch dicks, extreme over-hand, have permanent home for above. Fla. area: Hard-working and sincere. [FQ Box 137]

NEED TALL DRK HR MACHO 11

uncut 27-? to let me serve his hard, tired, lazy body in my home. Well groomed only! K.H., Box 2874, Naples, FL 33939-2874.

UNCUT DAD 10

UC Dad, 38, needs JO from son. 1-813-821-3487. John, 521, 5th St. South, St. Petersburg, FL 33701.

RAUNCHY FORESKIN ACTION 10

with other hot uncuts; let's chew, stroke, stretch, fuck our wads; plus: enlargmt; cheese; sweat; drt tlk; ft wor; WM, 45, 6'9", 145 lbs. 6", versatile: PO Box 428, Miami, FL 33233.

CORRESPONDENT 10

Would love to receive hot letters and photos of uncut meat. Size, age not important. Will answer all. [USA Box FL-40]

SELF-DISCIPLINE 10

I'll teach young guy career in printing/publishing business. Must be hard-worker, not into bar or bath scene and have initiative. Non-smoker, no drugs. Live-in, ritshp poss. Rm-brd while training. Write: Allie T., 304 E. Columbus Dr., Tampa, FL 33602 or phone (813) 225-1251. No phone freaks.

FIND YOUR LONG-SKINNED DADDY IN FQ

UNCUT BLACK WANTS UNCUT WHITE 10

Versatile, tall, slim, academic GBM, 40, into integration. Wants it all. Write: T. Carney, Box 6652, Tallahassee, FL 32313.

GEORGIA

WM 21 7" CUT 5'11" 10

Looking for uncut Wmen over 40 for friendship & relation. Arthur Graves, 713 Oak Dr., Atlanta, GA 303354. (404) 767-3426. Beard and leather great.

Y'ALL CUM NOW, Y'HEAH! 10

Yng cut rebel wants to wap cum, piss etc. w/lyng cock swingin dudes. Pref. uncut. Luv Latinos. Reb, P.O. Box 1293, Perry, GA 31069.

FABULOUS FORESKINS FLOCK TO FQ

MASCULINE WM 11

43, 5'10", 160 lbs., blond, blue, 7 cut, full beard, horny nature, seeks young UNCUT, masculine, trim stud, needing T.L.C. & wanting to reciprocate. [USA Box GA-37]

HAWAII

BLONDE SOUTHERNERS/COWBOYS 11

If you're young, virle and uncut, I will worship you. I am 22 and good looking. I need a punk to correspond with. Send photo or description. Straight or gay. [FQ Box 140]

ILLINOIS

UNCUT HUNG 10

Get your hands on this 10" cock. Wishes to meet professional and discreet person. Enjoy J/O, willing to experience new. Send photo/address/phone. [USA Box IL-81]

PHOTO SWAP! 10

W/M 32, 5'10", 160#, br/bl, beard, 8" cut, hairy chest, legs, ass. I crave uncut men. Yours gets mine! 606 W. Barry, #261, Chicago, IL 60657.

FIND YOUR LONG-SKINNED DADDY IN FQ

NEEDS SKIN IN CHICAGO 10

GBM 33, 5'11", 165 lbs. cut. Fr active, Gr passive (safe). I'm endowed (8+"). Hope to meet 7+ thick uncut cock w/extra skin. Photo w/phone quick reply. Write T. Tanner, 1047 W. Leland, #3W, Chicago, IL 60640.

WHERE'S THE CHEESE? IT'S RIGHT HERE

BAD JOB OF CUTTING 11

Allows me to appear cut or uncut. Enjoy meetings with others — cut or u/c, into stretching, mutual JO, asplay, I'm 45, 6'2", 230#, 6": like guys any size, race, age. Be real. [USA Box IL-75]

UNCUT GBM INTERNATIONAL 11

33, 5'10", 7" uncut, 1" overhang, attractive, mustache, muscular body, hairy, versatile, prefer MEN over 30 into foreskin, especially redheads, Brits, Greek, European MEN. Want to correspond, poss. meet for MAN-2-MAN session. Can travel. Relationship poss., am honest & reliable, wide variety of likes. [USA Box IL-70]

WHEN YOU KNOW WHAT YOU WANT, YOU KNOW WHERE TO GET IT— FQ CLASSIFIEDS

BIG UNCUT DICK 11

J/O and group safe sex. Late 30s, 6', 160 lbs. Daniel Wendell, 1918 W. Leland, Chicago, IL 60640. Photo gets mine.

LISTEN HARD

HOT TALK TAPES

□ THE KID'S FIRST TIME WITH DAD—PART 1 The kid's been bad (chicks and drugs) but Dad knows just how to handle him. Dad shows his son who's boss and gives him the punishment he deserves.

□ THE KID'S FIRST TIME WITH DAD—PART 2 Dad's been waiting for the right opportunity to corrupt his oversexed boy and tonight's the night. He knows he shouldn't do it, but those hot ass cheeks and adolescent cock are too tempting.

□ KID VS DAD—WINNER TAKES ALL Ever wrestle with your old man? Ever wonder what would happen if those sessions got Dad hot — too hot — and he overpowered you? Even wonder about all the different things he could force you to do to that sweaty body of his

□ MY DADDY WAS BAD The kid comes home to find his dad asleep after a hard day's work. He could stand there forever at the foot of the bed, rubbing his crotch and watching his dad's hairy chest, meaty thighs and swollen dick. But when Dad wakes up,

□ RITES AND RAUNCH There was definitely something evil about the guy, maybe that's why I went home with him. But nothing prepared me for what was to come.

□ HOT HUNG TRUCKER Teamster Bob picks up a not-so-innocent hitchhiker at a truckstop in the California desert. Bob has a kink in his neck... Jake the hitchhiker suggests a massage. Bob's leather jacket is the first thing to come off — then his dirty, greasy jeans.

□ MUSCLE BUILDER ORGY Five hot body-builders, after a sweaty workout...stripping down to sweat-drenched jockstraps... eyeing each other...their hands reaching out to feel their buddies' biceps, brushing against these solid, hard pecs...and down, down still further 'til they get so hot they don't give a shit who walks in.

□ DELIVERY BOY COMES AGAIN Richie is the new driver on the route. He's a hot, straight Italian guy who seems a little "curious" when he finds himself delivering beer and soda to a gay bar. The bartender jumps at the opportunity; soon he convinces Richie to pull out his dick and show it off.

□ BIKE EXHIBITIONIST Imagine: it's a steamy afternoon at the local truck stop and you see a biker who looks too good to be true — mean, dirty, muscular — leaning against his big, black Harley.

□ AL PARKER AS THE REPAIRMAN Porn star Al Parker in his only audio tape. Al's an air conditioner repairman who drops in on a guy who's wife isn't home. Who could resist Al's cock?

□ GREASE MONKEYS, STARRING MASTER MARIO Two sweaty garage mechanics rape a guy they find hanging around the men's room. He puts up a fight, at first, anyway. Lots of axle grease, cocksucking, filthy talk.

□ THE D.I., STARRING MASTER MARIO Authentic military discipline as a tough Drill Instructor takes advantage of a couple of guys in the brig. Packed with heavy verbal abuse and forced body worship as the D.I. proves who's in command.

□ MARINES OVERHEARD Two hot and very horny young Marines meet in the barracks latrine. Richie has to take a piss...and Mike takes things from there. If you're a real pig...

□ THE COP, STARRING MASTER MARIO A mean police officer forces a suspect to service his body in a show of brute, perverted force.

□ COP WORSHIP We've never offered a strictly one-man narrative tape before, but this one is so good we decided to make an exception. It's one guy's cop fantasies, his true-life obsessions, his dreams of what might happen if that super-hot cop he's had his eye on for months should bust him, force him to...

□ DADDY BREAKS IN A NEW BOY Patience and understanding go out the window and Daddy starts training his boy with the tried-and-true adage, "spare the rod and spoil the boy." It is heavy-duty training in an actual session. Both the boy and you will be better for having been there.

□ THE COMMANDER SPEAKS "I am your big brother, your daddy, your commanding officer. I am every big man you ever saw in your whole fuckin' life and started beating off about...your tongue is going to be my shower...your mouth is going to be my toilet."

□ DRUMMERMAN/BE MY CLOWN A pair of back-to-back hits for the leather crowd, from Mario Simon, whose performances at Mr. Drummer competitions from coast to coast brought audiences cheering to their feet!

□ TAPE 1—THE INTERROGATION This tape is featured on the cover of *Drummer* magazine. Model Brutus is a mean Master who knows how to deliver some heavy abuse, both physical and mental.

□ TAPE 2—THE TRAINING BEGINS Brutus lays it on as his recruit responds willingly and unwillingly to the abuse and humiliation of his training. Not even allowed to beg, he submits to the DI's heavy hand and busy belt. Breathtaking!

□ TAPE 3—PUNISHMENT & REWARD When Brutus speaks, men listen, as will you when he tells you how it is and how it is going to be. Whether the punishment is its own reward, or the reward is merely more punishment, only the lucky recruit can say. One hour of intense punishment.

□ FATHER/SON A father becomes his son's lover.

□ MARINE SPIC A Marine DI punishes an AWOL Marine in the barracks.

□ PORN CALLS Four hours of jack-off phone calls.

□ SAILING TO HELL Frank O'Rourke relates an original SM tape of rape and abuse.

□ THE CONFESSOR A young priest hears the confession of a gay man and what happens in the night would do much toward conversions.

□ THE HIGHWAY PATROLMAN He stops a runner on the road and there are more ways for paying for speeding.

□ THE HITCHHIKER An air corpsman is picked up by a trucker who is looking for more than a passenger to share his ride.

□ THE HUSTLER He sets the price for a blow job but discovers that the price includes a good deal more.

□ THE WARDEN The young convict learns that time was not all he is giving up when he enters the joint.

□ TV REPAIRMAN A straight, married repairman quickly discovers that he gets more than he expected when he goes to a surfer's house.

□ WHIP FIRE A live, heavy SM scene between Frank O'Rourke and a slave.

□ INFORMATION

□ BRANDING, PIERCING AND TATTOOING The hows and whys.

□ INTERVIEW WITH A TEENAGED MALE PROSTITUTE A young, male whore tells it like it is.

□ MASTER/SLAVE INTERACTION Follow up by Frank O'Rourke of earlier tapes, *The Master* and *The Slave*.

□ SM AND LOVE? Frank O'Rourke tells whether love can develop from an SM relationship.

□ THE ART OF FISTING Fisting is no longer a strictly SM act. Frank O'Rourke discusses many aspects and possible dangers in fisting.

□ THE INFERNO: THE SM ANNUAL EXPERIENCE Its values and what it is about.

□ THE MASTER Frank O'Rourke discusses the role of the Master.

□ THE SLAVE Frank O'Rourke gives an insight to the slave and/or masochist.

□ TOYS: SOME OF THEIR USAGES AND POSSIBLE DANGERS

□ CONSIDER THIS AD AS ONE BIG COUPON. Cut the fucker out, check the tapes you want, enclose 9.95 per tape plus a buck each for postage/handling if you order less than five tapes. Five or more, we pay the postage. If you wish to pay by credit card, fill out line below:

STALLION SOUNDS

PO Box 42009

San Francisco, CA 94142-2009

□ VISA □ MASTERCARD Expires _____

No. _____

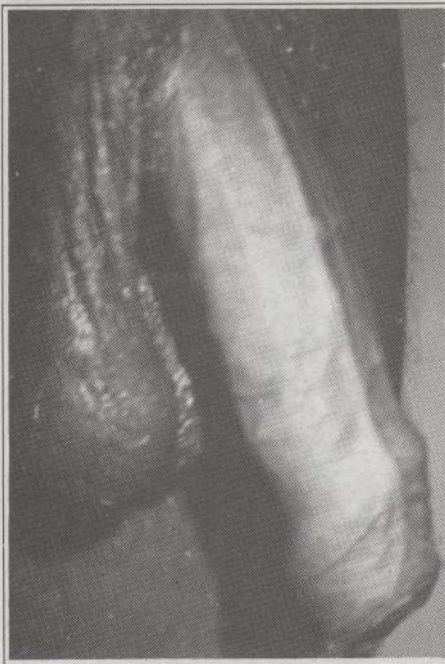
Signature _____

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

State _____ Zip _____



UNCUT BOTTOM

GWM, 33, 6'1", blond, blue, lookin' to submit to a leather bondage master. Paul Thomas, PO Box 408147, Chicago, IL 60640. (SEE PHOTO)

FORESKIN BALLS

& pisshole stretching, w/weights, whips, C&BT, TT, catheters, piercing; WM, 36, 5'7", 170 lbs., cut, bottom, wants uncut, skin, big balls, armpits. Max (312) 486-1333.

CHICAGO CUT

Am cut but love all uncuts! Chuck, PO Box 148332, Chicago, IL 60614. All letters receive prompt replies. Am 6', 185, brn/brn, moustache, 24 yrs.

INDIANA

WM 40s 6'2"

Uncut, wants to hear from uncuts & interested cuts for social fun & games, J/O and foreskin play. [USA Box IN-25]

SON—YOUNGER BROTHER

Wanted by mature WM, 5'9", 150, U/C nice bod, well hung. Prefer trim, smooth bod. Good times or quiet evenings. [USA Box IN-26]

NIPPLES & KINK

Blond, 50s, 141 lbs., thick, uncut, active in bed. Toys, skin play, wants same. Photo/phone exchange, answer all. PO Box 8094, South Bend, IN 46637-8094.

37 UNCUT SHAVED CROTCH & BALLS

Into stretching foreskin, nuts with weights. Safe sex, phone J/O, W/S, spanking, looking for kink men, same scene. Call Joe Peter, (219) 397-1109, 3734 Alder, E.C., IN 46312.

NEEDS GOOD HEAD

WM, 48, 6'1", 215 lbs., hung 8+", uncut, loves getting good head. Wishes to meet French active that can deep-throat big cock, also penpals, clean sex. [USA-IN-19]

IOWA

UNCUT 7" IN AMES

GWM, 40. For safe sex with other uncuts. No smoke, drugs. Photo please, if possible. Tony, Box 1714, Ames, IA 50010, (515) 232-4565.

WANT TO HEAR FROM MEN

who have had foreskin restoration or contemplating one. Sincere only. Don Greene, 1600 Washington Ave., SE, Cedar Rapids, IA 52403.

WHITE GOOD-LOOKING U/C DAD

39, 5'10", 165, wants to write/meet U/C, unwashed, submissive B/W sons U/30. Fun, fiith, friendship. All letters answered. [USA Box IA-8]

FABULOUS FORESKINS FLOCK TO FQ

CENTRAL IOWA

But travel the state. Seeking safe contact or correspondence. Esp. turned on by uncut or W/S. 5'7", 150 lbs., young, active 40 yr. old. [USA Box IA-3]

KANSAS

KENTUCKY

LOUISIANA

FORESKIN FREAK

WM, 40, 5'7", 150#, uncut would like to meet other uncut WM 35-50. Thom (318) 396-0122.

SEEK INFO

Personal experiences on the threat or use of circumcision or other foreskin modification to discipline, dominate and control boys. Wish to also hear from those who have successfully stretched their skin and those who have undergone reconstructive surgery. [USA Box LA-9]

WM, 45, CUT, STRAIGHT

Wishes to meet/respond with uncut men & cut men who are interested in restoration. [USA Box LA-13]

INTRIGUED...

by variations in circumcision. If you are cut and willing to tell me about yours, will send short questionnaire for completion. Will also tell you about mine, if requested. [USA Box LA-12]

MAINE

GWM, 46 Y/O UNCIRCUM.

Enjoys Fr A/P, Gr Ac. Enjoys simple life, love, and sex. Write: Mike, PO Box 8217, Bangor, ME 04401.

MARYLAND

NOVICE SLAVE

Baltimore area. GWM bottom, 45, wishes to become a slave to one or two Greek active, French passive Masters. Owner(s) will have to train this first time slave to perform his duties the way they like, especially in drinking his Master's piss. [FQ Box 143]

WM, RED HAIR, BLUE EYES

Beard/hairy attractive 8" u/c, 40 yrs. old, 6'2", 190 lbs. French/Greek Active/Passive, JO. No Bndg/SM. Lkng for WM UC attractive, masc. any age up to 50. [USA Box MD-17]

PENPALS WANTED

to share skin stories, pictures. Robert, Box 6854, Silver Spring, MD 20906. Long skins, short skins, in between—let's write!

UNCUT MIDDLE-AGED

Masculine GWM wants to make friends with other normal guys any age. Am 6'1", 165, silver, hazel eyes, muscular and versatile, discreet and private. Let's get to know each other. Your letter and photo gets mine. [USA Box MD-15]

MASSACHUSETTS

25, CUT AT 20 THROUGH NECESSITY

Wish to meet and/or correspond with anti-circ friends, but will listen and reply to all. [USA Box MA-60]

CUT GWM 50s WANTS FORESKINS

Wish to meet, correspond, photos. Xchange cum filled jocks, bikinis, briefs, seeks uncuts 18 to 65. PO Box 450, Boston, MA 02123-0450.

R U A MANLY REG TYPE UNCUT W GUY?

Then don't fuck around! Drop a line to this WM, 42, 6', 180 lbs., 6" cut, hairy no-bullshit guy! D.L.D., 310 Franklin St., Suite 337, Boston, MA 02110.

ICELANDIC HOT MALE

24, brn hr & eyes, 150 lbs., 5'11", sks hot Nordic/(looking) men for hot foreskin fantasy and safe sex. 200 Kelton St. #31, Brighton, MA 02135. Daan Kjartansson.

LOOKING FOR PICS

of long foreskin. Will exchange copies of lengthy overhang. Ron House, 89 Mass. Ave., Box 417, Boston, MA 02115.

CHEESE SLAVE

Hot horny red-head needs humongous to petite tools for smegma maint. UC or prtls only! All men, colors & shapes below 75 y.o. [USA Box MA-55]

GWM 68

wishes to correspond and meet GWM, age 23 thru 35 as son, lover and Master. I can travel. Your nude photo gets mine. Please write. I am lonely. Am into bondage. No S&M. [USA Box MA-53]

PROFESSIONAL GWM

40s, would like to meet uncut young guys 18-25 for your pleasure. Mass., NH area. [USA Box MA-51]

MICHIGAN

DEEP THROAT FOR UNCUT COCK

GWM, 35, 6', 160 lbs., cut, wishes to suck, chew and deep throat uncut cock. Fred Slowik, 30625 Quinkert, Apt. 101, Roseville, MI 48066. (313) 774-9369.

MINNESOTA

WANTED ENDOWED UNCUT DADDIES

Cut hairy boy blond/blue eyes waiting to chew, suck and service your uncut cock/balls. Can travel. T.G., P.O. Box 6301, Mpls, MN 55406-301.

MISSOURI

GWM, 29

into long, sweaty JO; nude photo xchg; frskn; huge balls; hairy bodies & asses; & scents. Chuck, PO Box 414394, Kansas City, MO 64141-4394; (816) 333-1695.

DESIRE 18-25 YEAR UNCUT

without beard or moustache. Must be slender and good looking. Will pay. [USA Box MO-6]

MONTANA

YOUNG CUT BOYISH GUY

Want to correspond with all uncut — esp. huge cocked men. Want to trade or buy photos of uncut cocks. I have had a foreskin fetish since age 12 — help me with it. Hope to hear from you. Interested? Write M. Hoff, 1714 15th St., W. Billings, MT 39102.

NEBRASKA

35, 5'11" 140 LBS. CLEAN

Want to meet uncut gay men 18-45. Want to learn how to excite uncut men. Safe sex only. No drugs/S&M. Al J., 1610 Washington, Lincoln, NE 68502.

OMAHA AREA

Cut, into skin pulling for overhang, wish to corrsp. with guys uncut or restored. No B/D or drugs. Bob Hoeman, Box 34751, Omaha, NE 68134.

FIND A FRENEM FRIEND IN FQ

UNCUT 7 1/2" COCK

that likes to be sucked. I love to suck on any size or color. If you wear lipstick, I like a red ring around my cock. Males or females. Older, white, 6'9", 185. Al Varney, Box 271, McCook, NE 69001.

NEVADA

NEW HAMPSHIRE

WM 35, UNCUT

Seeks before/after photos, VHS tapes of actual adult circ. oper. Also correspond; swap hot photos. VHS tapes with all males, all races, cut or uncut. [USA Box NH-7]

COCKS OF THE WORLD UNITE! FIND A FRIEND IN FQ CLASSIFIEDS

GM YOUNG 30s

Lt. br/bl, 5'10", U/C. Att. worships sun, nature, jazz. Free thinking, U/C men. Sk best friend, lover, life mate? NH8 or (603) 635-3678 weekends.

NEW JERSEY

ANONIMITY GUARANTEED

Writer needs stories for future book on foreskin fantasies/fears first times/loves/lovers no need to type but be descriptive. Personal thoughts and feelings welcome by all. Deadline 12/31/88. T.J. Franceze, P.O. Box 1597, Cranford, NJ 07016.

WHEN YOU KNOW WHAT YOU WANT, YOU KNOW WHERE TO GET IT— FQ CLASSIFIEDS

UNCUT GWM, YOUTHFUL 38

5'8", nice body, hung, in long-term relationship looking for hot men for photo exchange, safe duo hot sex, or more than two. Love porno & long hot sessions. Princeton, NJ area. Send hot letter, address, photo (optional) to Sean Nelson, PO Box 154, Skillman, NJ 08558.

IRISH / SCANDINAVIAN 11

37 yrs old. 5'9". Uncut, family man, discretion a must. 150 lbs. and muscular. Like to meet someone similar for friendship and uncut fun. Greater Princeton area only. PO Box 6242, Lawrenceville, NJ 08648.

MUSCLE MEN, ETC. 10

27, brn hair/eyes, moust., 7" cut, masc. Nautilus build, desires dark, hairy uncut BBS, leather OK. Full & "tool" photos get mine. PO Box Raritan 6692, Edison, NJ 08817.

NEW MEXICO

MID 40s COWBOY 10

Well-preserved, well-endowed, uncut. Enjoy good uncut sex and good correspondence. Please enclose photo. John Moore, Rt. 1, Box 42A, Los Lunas, NM 87031.

5'6" 135 LB. GOOD LOOKING HISPANIC 10

Hispanic Male with 7" thick uncut cock who loves to suck and be sucked. Photos and letters. D.J. Hunece, 320 49th St., Albeuq. NM 87105.

PIERCED, TATTOOED 40 Y/O EXECUTIVE 11

Foreskin lover; visits, pix, JO, etc. Rio Grande Valley/NW. Peter Eaton, Box 349, 7200 Montgomery, NE (B-2), Albuquerque, NM 87109.

NEW YORK

FORESKIN LOVER 10

Cute, athletic, sexy body, cut unfortunately. Gil Jimeno, 788 Columbus Ave., Apt. 4-J, NY, NY 10025. Call (212) 662-4861.

BI BLACK MALE 13

40, 5'10", 167#, uncut 7" with overhang seeks Bi white males my age or older who are heavy hung and uncut. Love mutual J/O, freplay, kissing, fantasies and fondling. Am recently divorced and would like to meet those in NY/NJ/CT/PA area. Please be discreet. [FQ Box 142]

UNCIRCUMCISED 50 YEAR OLD 10

Would like to met those into stretching, piss hole enlargement and other safe sex games. Robert Shuales, P.O. Box 24, America, NY 12501.

FORESKINS WANTED TO PLAY WITH 10

Photograph, etc. Me: cut 33, Tom, 249 Eldridge, 12, NYC, NY 10002. (212) 533-5900.

VERY SINCERE FANTASY 12

in the removal of part or all of my cock and balls. Looking for the right person into this procedure, who would get as much out of it as I will. Please send experience as well as ideas as to how you would approach this necessary operation to: Michael Block, 54-06 Skillman Ave., Apt. 3B, New York, NY 11377.

UNCUT COCK WANTED 10

Hunky WM, 26, 6'1", 180 lbs. seeks man with thick foreskin for hot JO and deep throat. P.O. Box 6979, F.D.R. Station, New York, NY 10150.

GWM 42, 5'10" 11

Bi/Br, 6" cut, frenum pierced, usually shaved, seeking information on perm. depilation; foreskin restoration; other minor genital changes; correspond on same. G.R. Reynolds, PO Box 48999, Los Angeles, CA 90048.

IF YOU OWN A PERSONAL COMPUTER 11

with a modem, call my BBS at (716) 454-3900, 24 hours a day. Free! Leave a message to me, SYSOP Chuck, for access to Pleasure Dome's Foreskin Forum! (300/1200 Baud).

DICKNESS 11

Total phallic awareness, thick, well-hung partially cut hot black top to share stretching techniques. Box 30010, Port Authority Sta., NYC, NY 10011.

WHERE'S THE CHEESE? IT'S RIGHT HERE

GWM 45, UN CUT, LARGE 11

Seeks same who knows how to give & receive pleasure. (212) 206-0026.

SEEKS U/C DAD 11

GWM, 34, 5'7", 140 lbs. Smooth white ass, clean shaven balls, mustache, blue eyes. Seeks uncut dad for safe sex sessions. (718) 522-1169. [USA Box NY-198]

UNIFORMS, LEATHER, HARD-HATS 10

Raunchy sessions, armpits, punky sox, sweat and more sweat, cut or U/C—ripe or cheesy—beer belly OK. W/S, piss, 69. Rocky, c/o Lane, Apt. 12L, 390 West End Ave., NY, NY 10024. (212) 580-9937.

YOUNG BLACK LATIN MALE 10

would like to meet tall white uncut males to worship & friendship only. Letter with photo answered. [USA Box NY-183]

GWM NICELY UN CUT DADDY 10

60 years old, well built & hung, hairy, horny, seek 30 & up, into nudity, photos & video. Seek bi or gays, straight-acting, versatile, caring and lovable. [USA Box NY-187]

WM 55 10

looking for uncut Ukrainian, Polish or other Northern European type guys—thick, hung, for mutual fun and exploration. [USA Box NY-189]

CUT DADDY SEEKS UN CUT SON 10

Preppie, muscular, versatile for lite S&M, eves, safe sex. Will exchange photos & hot letters. Relationship also possible. Own home & country house to share with obedient son. [USA Box NY-163]

NORTH CAROLINA

WM, 33, UN CUT 10

average endowed, into heavy heat/electric cock/foreskin torture, seeks hot S/M circ. scene, foreskin astrology, circ. videos. (919) 723-9882, 8-11 P.M. EST only.

GAY WHITE MALE, 29 10

seeks gay white males 21 to 55 with looks average to hunk who are hairy/muscular/tanned with cut or uncut dicks, especially guys with long foreskin for jack-off/blowjobs and stripping/posing in the nude, also rimming/fingering assholes. Tony Sigmon, Route 6, Box 400, Statesville, NC 28677.

UNCIRCUMCISED WHITE MALE 10

19-yr-old college student desires to meet same 18-30 yrs. old. Please write, J.K., PO Box 33519, Raleigh, NC 27606.

OHIO

WHITE AGE 55 10

6'1", 215#, 6" uncut. So.West Ohio (Cincinnati) [USA Box OH-67]

GWM WOULD LIKE GENITAL MODIFICATION 10

and nipple torture. Foreskin restored. Have some experience with electric bondage scenes. Shaving also. P.O. Box 21344, Cleveland, OH 44121.

CLEVE GWM 32 5'10", 150# 10

8" c, hairy, non-smoker seeks gd/kg WM 25-40, U/C, Tall for fun and friends. No fats/fems/etc. Send letter/photo/phone to Steve [USA Box OH-68]

SEMI-RESTORED FORESKIN LOVER 11

Slim, hung, BiWM seeks erotic photo/VHS video exchange w/all types/ages (mature, uncut +). Also, trade stretching, enlarging, auto-french and auto-erotic techniques. Dave E., PO Box 477, Fairfield, OH 45014.

CUT WM, 38, 5'7", 135 LBS. 11

Would like to write and meet with uncut males in central Ohio, but will answer all who write w/photo and phone. Ralph E. Smith, 125 Elm St., Johnston, OH 43031.

GWM, 21, 135#, BR/BL 11

Uncut jock type muscular, attractive, wants to meet attractive uncut jocks, street punks, leather men, smooth chest. No fats/fems. Scott, Box 151, Eldorado, OH 45321.

OHIO STRETCHING—DOCKING—VAC 10

Hot talk J/O. Blk BB, 37, 5'10", 205 lbs., loose prcd rod, to meet you thick UC/cut, big/low hangers, good bod. John, (513) 325-4472. Spd.

THE SKIN STOPS HERE

GENITAL ALTERATIONS 10

Wish to correspond with others interested in genital alterations—piercing, tattooing, circumcision, etc. C.S., PO Box 891, Port Clinton, OH 43452.

OKLAHOMA

41, VIRGIN, UN CUT 10

Wanted to experience fucking, sucking and docking. I like video movies. Send photo if interested in helpin gme loose my virginity. Ken Cook, 2701 N.W. 10th, Oklahoma City, OK 73107.

OREGON

PENNSYLVANIA

WM SEEKS MATURE MEN 10

GWM, Mid 50s, 8", cut seek mature men 40/up cut or uncut into raunchy cocks. Ripe pits, sweet feet, worn/torn clothes, unwashed socks, worn, moccasins, rubber boots. Like long raunchy foreskins, big balls, W.S. spit, dirty talk, mud & dirt. I like mature men, hairy, bearish, beards, work clothes, jocks, photos correspondence w/possible meeting. [USA Box PA-66]

UNCIRCUMCISED GWM 11

43, 160 lbs., sincere, Pittsburgh, PA area, safe sex only, JO sessions. Interested in figure painting & drawing models. [USA Box PA-59]

GWM, EARLY RETIREE 11

5'7", 160 lbs., S/P hair, uncut, into Masc. G or Bi cut/uncut, any race. Fr. act/pass; Greek pass. Safe sex. Philip H., PO Box 324, Lansdowne, PA 19050. (215) 622-6434.

PHILADELPHIA 11

GWM, 30, 185#, 6'2", beard & mustache into leather & uniforms, light S/M, pierced tits, loves uncut cocks & knows how to treat them. A&P in F&G. G.S.F., 4213 Chester Ave., Philadelphia, PA 19104.

FORESKIN DELIGHT 11

GWM, 31, 5'10", 160 lbs., uncut, hot. Needs skin service. Also likes mushroom head cocks. Bill, Box 1903, Media, PA 19063.



BIG UN CUT COCK 10

on 6'3", 200-lbs., middle-aged man. Looking for action in Twin Tiers of NY-PA. Your photo gets mine. Describe proposed action. [USA Box PA-33] (SEE PHOTO)

UNCUT WM 10

30, 5'8", 160 lbs., seeks other uncut cocks with heavy overhang. Age, race unimportant. Photos exchanged, all answered. T.B., Box 7806, Lancaster, PA 17604.

ANYTHING KINKY 10

GWM, 45, 5'9", 165, 6" uncut, wants to meet guys for anything kinky. Age, looks, size unimportant. Keith Martin, Box 1051, Reading, PA 19603.

CHEESY UN CUT COCK 10

GWM, 43, 5'8½", hazel eyes, looking for son. 8" cock, uncut. Come drink from my cheesy uncut cock. Travel possible, write L. Harrup, 4 Smithfield Rd., Apt. 3A, N.P., RI 02904. 1-401-353-4399.

RHODE ISLAND

SOUTH CAROLINA

COCKSUCKER GWM 10

36, uncut 6" loves to suck nice uncut/cut cock. Reciprocation not required. Love the smell and feel of real men. Will lick all over—also under foreskin if clean. No blacks or fems. Write with photo: J. Williams, PO Box 706, Columbia, SC 29202.

TENNESSEE

CUT 35 YR OLD WHITE MALE 10

Clean, honest, sincere, professional, discreet, a must — men comfortable being themselves — enjoy living — contact Dave, P.O. Box 701, Johnson City, TN 37601 or phone (615) 929-1060.

WM, 5'10", 195# 11

Bi/bl, beard, mustache, hairy bear, U/C, hung thick, seeks similar stable men 30+ for fun in east TN. Photo and phone gets mine, prefer U/C. [USA Box TN-11]

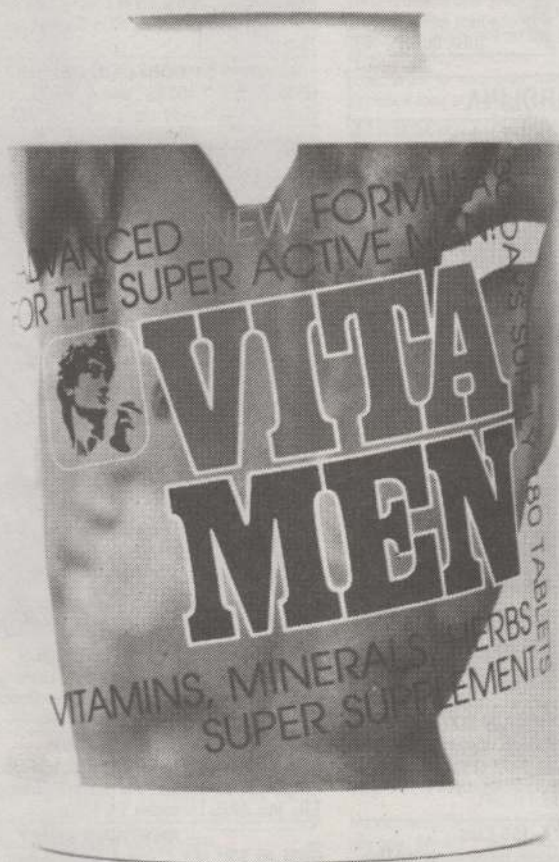
TEXAS

MARRIED BWM HOUSTON 10

6'4", 50 loves to exchange jocks/briefs. Discrete — Massage — Religious. Phil, P.O. Box 22201-381, Houston, TX 77227-7701.

SO WHY DO ALL THESE GUYS SWEAR BY VITA-MEN AND WHAT'S SO GREAT ABOUT IT?

30 DAYS SUPPLY 180 TABLETS



You probably don't need the VITA-MEN formula if you are not a male, 21 years of age or older. Or if you are and you consume a perfect diet daily, with little or no junk food, consume no alcohol nor smoke, keep regular hours and there is little or no stress in your life.

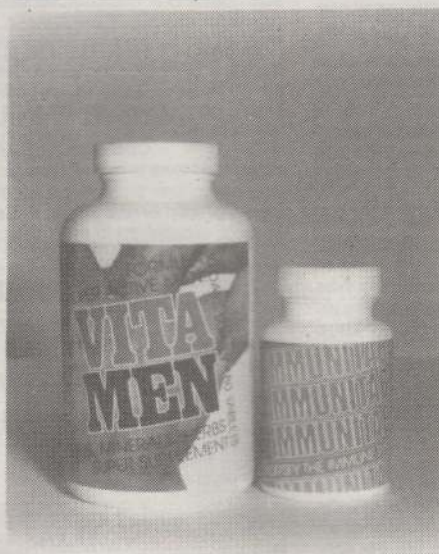
And if your idyllic life includes no exposure to whatever it is that causes colds and flu, along with many of the other communicable diseases that plague mankind.

Now, we certainly are not claiming that VITA-MEN or IMMUNITABS will make you immune to all the things that are going around, but considering what is going around, we honestly feel that your chances are considerably better if your body is operating with its immune system on battle-stations alert.

There are a great many reasons for preferring VITA-MEN products to the run-of-the-mill drug store variety. Or even most of the mega-formula brands with something for everyone.

If you are a young man, aged 21 to whatever, after cleaning up your act, may we suggest you perfect your diet. You are whatever goes inside you. And VITA-MEN was designed by dedicated doctors to do just that, buddy.

THE MEGA FORMULA PHYSICIAN-DESIGNED FOR THE ACTIVE MAN



SPECIAL 2 for 1 OFFER!

VITA-MEN LABS

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Quick! Send me _____ months of VITA-MEN @ 24.95 each. Include a free 12.95 bottle of IMMUNITABS with each.

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SHARE EXPERIENCES/FANTASIES 11

Adult circumcisions, meatotomies, frenum removal, genital alterations, piercing, mutilation, stretching and punishment or humiliation. Don, PO Box 47771, San Antonio, TX 78265-7771.

WHEN YOU KNOW WHAT YOU WANT, YOU KNOW WHERE TO GET IT— FQ CLASSIFIEDS

STRAIGHT PROFESSIONAL MAN 11

Cut, curious about foreskin. Seeks discreet uncut friend for learning experience. Will Shumacker, Box 66973, Suite 1200, Houston, TX 77006.

WM, 36, SOMEWHAT SHY 11

would like to meet uncut men for foreskin education. Where are you? Any uncut men in Texas willing to share their good fortune, would like to hear from you. R.L., Box 43922, Austin, TX 78745, (512) 280-3259.

COCKS OF THE WORLD UNITE! FIND A FRIEND IN FQ CLASSIFIEDS

HEALTHY UNCUT WHITE TOP 10

seeks clean bottom, Houston area. Write J.S., 4424 Edsee, Houston, TX 77009. All answered. No blks.

UTAH

WM, 29, 6'4", 250 LBS. CUT 10

Into mutual full body massage. Vacuum pumping, docking. Write to Steve H., P.O. Box 3811, S.L.C., UT 84110-3811.

UNCUT MIKE 10

Br/br, must. 5'10", 160 lbs., uncut, nice size. Would like similar, heavy veined a +. Mike, PO Box 26703, SLC, UT 84104.

VIRGINIA

HORNY UNCUT GWM 10

36, 138 lbs., wants hot French A/P, cocksucking with other club members. Also want to trade hot nude photos and VHS tapes of me and some buddies. J/O, sucking and fucking. Bill, 2500 North Van Dorn St., Apt. 804, Alexandria, VA 22305.

I'LL BRING THE WINE YOU BRING THE CHEESE— AN FQ PICNIC

WANTED 10

Good cond. copies of: "Hollywood Rated X" (male celeb. nudes) and "California Beefcake Boys", Vol. 3 (black BBs Tom Craine and Drake). Reas. price paid. Send info to: S. Cooper, Jr., 1688 Leemont Ct., Danville, VA 24540. Serious replies only!



CUM FILLED 9" UNCUT COCK 11

on W/M 48, 6'1", 190#, usually dominant, occasional weak knees to go down on a nice one. Bi and married to unaware non-swinger. Also love giving hot piss. SASE description and or foto to: Randy, PO Box 7651, Richmond, VA 23231. (SEE PHOTO)

I-95 TRUCKERS 10

and others wanted by lean, hot 40 y.o. for safe sex servicing or mutual action. Cut, discreet, horny. Box 35081, Richmond, VA 23235.

WASHINGTON

HELP!! WANTED!! 10

1. Info & guidance in stretching my cut skin, 2. uncut cocks & assholes to worship. I'm healthy, health conscious, but not a fanatic. (206) 328-7228. Guy Dreck, 2318 Second Ave., #50, Seattle, WA 98121.

GWM, 31, 5'11", 160 11

Cut looking for uncut. [USA Box WA-20]

UNCUT HAIRY 11

Horny, Hunky, 5'7", 160#, 41, trim beard, mutual foreskin games, J/O, or nuts for hung cuts willing to worship a good (7+" thick) thing. Box 20603, Seattle, WA 98102.

8 1/2" WM 37 UNCUT 10

(206) 763-1405. Slightly overweight (20 lbs.), masculine man wishes to meet young uncut man & boys (18-25) for hot uncut sex & possible relationship. Into 69. Very AIDS conscious. [USA Box WA-24]

WISCONSIN

SLIM BI WM 10

5'10", 150, late 40s, clean-shaven, A/P JO Fr Gr, seeks WMs 18 to 40, no beards, for meetings or relationship. Box 08220, Milwaukee, WI 53208.



RESTORATION 10

Exchange info and photo with same, aspiring or curious. [USA Box WI-15] (SEE PHOTO)

AUSTRALIA

PHOTOS CORRESPONDENCE WANTED 13

By GWM, 36, cut. Likes WS, CBT, TT, nudity. Loves UC cock, but not necessary. Has shaved body. Ala. Peter, 4/15 Cassel's Rd., Brunswick, Victoria, 3056, Australia.

CANADA

UNCUT ORIENTAL 10

37, 6', 185 lbs., shy, good looks, versatile, seeks fellow uncuts 25-40ish, healthy lifestyle. Travels, Penpals, U.S., Canada, International. All letters answered with photos. Phil, P.O. Box 46235, Station G, 3760 W. 10th, Vancouver, BC, V6R 2G5, Canada.

WHEN YOU KNOW WHAT YOU WANT, YOU KNOW WHERE TO GET IT— FQ CLASSIFIEDS

I HAVE A VERY LONG THICK 11

foreskin which I am very proud of and would not part with for anything in this world. It is a natural part of my body to protect that very sensitive glans and I think it is beautiful. It is also the greatest for jacking off. So lets hear from lots of you uncut guys out there. Ernie Ayers, 206-6004, 58th Ave., Red Deer, Alberta, CANADA T4N 6H7. Phone (403) 343-6465.

GETTING CIRCUMCISED? 11

Want to hear from teenagers considering circumcision or having been circumcised. [USA Box CAN-19]

CIRCUMCISED AT AGE 25 11

Wish to correspond with men and women who are pro-circumcision. Personal opinions, experiences, photos all welcome. Will reply to all. [USA Box CAN-23]

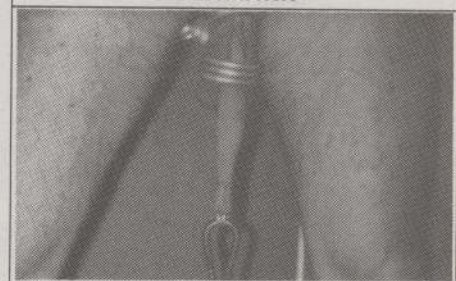
FATHER FIGURE 10

with long skin interested in meeting young uncut man for gentle pulling and chewing. Harry at 545 Grosvenor Ave., Westmount, PQ H3Y 2S5, Tel. (514) 931-7743. Also letters & photos.

TORONTO 10

Uncut, versatile with pierced cock & tits. Into B/D, S/M, leather, boots, Levis, etc. Interested in meeting/corresponding with men of similar tastes. Am 5'11", red hair, moustache, blue eyes, 150 lbs. Call Jim (416) 923-8880 (8-11 P.M.). [USA Box CAN-17]

DENMARK



EXTREME FORESKIN TORTURE 10

experienced 42-yr-old, moustache, good body, seeks all into skin action. Have pierced, stretched foreskin for mutual joy and worship. Interested in expanding limits on foreskin torture. Write to: K. Moller, Ulveasen 15, DK-3670 VE KSØ, Denmark. Tel. 2169.321. (SEE PHOTO)

ENGLAND

YOUNG 50s, THICK OVERHANG 10

on 7" pierced, self-torture enthusiast. Stretching, beating, compression rings, all CBT. Seeks similar for mutual scene or correspond. Seeks info on genital modification. [USA Box UK-15]

UNCUT BRITON 10

Would like to swap methods of fun/torture of FS, stretching, perforation, etc. Denis Clark, 189 Lower Richmond Rd., Putney, London SW15. 017892848.

FQ—WHERE CUT MEETS UNCUT

ENGLISH GUY 10

desperate for photos of butch, hairy, smoking daddies engaged in major cock fights! The meaner the better. Alan Winslade, 273 Nine Mile Ride, Finchampsted, Wokingham, Berks, England.

FINLAND

I AM LOOKING FOR A FRIEND 10

Amid all the homosexuals not regarding age or education as the most important love the being together. [USA Box E-19]

FRANCE

FRENCH UNCUT 10

28, 5'7", 146 lbs., 7", bodybuilder, self-sucker wants hot correspondence and photo exchange with masculine, muscular and hairy men. My fantasies are cocks, foreskins, muscles, hair, leather, slight S&M. [USA Box E-11]

GERMANY

AMERICAN IN GERMANY 11

Foreskin peeling back from heads of slow hardening cocks turns me on. Show me what you have — photos, letters, tapes, or the real thing. [USA Box E-17]

ITALY

UNCUT AMERICAN BEAR 11

living in Rome, 33, 5'11", 185#, furry, seeks playmates. Interests include all sorts of fun & fantasy. Contact Box ENI-OS005.

JAPAN

NATIVE JAPANESE ADULT 11

with an uncircumcised cock. I always have some feeling of inferiority when I see any completely circumcised cock of another guy. I would like to contact anyone who has the same distress as mine. Any letter welcome and surely reply. [USA Box JA-1]

NEW ZEALAND

SELF-CIRCUMCISED MEN WANTED 11

To share experiences and to take part in research survey by this self-cut. Your letter gets frank reply and details from me. [USA Box NZ-1]

SCOTLAND

SHORT-ARM INSPECTION ¹²

Former British soldier wishes to exchange reminiscences of short-arm inspections with US or Canadian servicemen. Full details appreciated. [FQ Box 141]

MAIL ORDER

PHALLOS ¹⁰

National club for well-hung men and admirers. Send stamp for info: Live Oak Press, Box 640444, San Francisco, CA 94164.

CELEBRITY CIRCUMCISION ¹²

Fourteen-year study lists cut/uncut status of 1200 celebrities. Newsletters also available. Send \$5.00 to Chuck Thompson, Box 691024, Hollywood, California 90069.

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FORESKIN 1, 2, 3 and 4 plus Grandpa Finds a Dildo and a dirty dozen other titles in color/sound, VHS/BETA, \$59.95 each, \$2 P&H. See more foreskin than any proctologist or urologist ever dreamed of! SIRCO, P.O. Box 14425, S.F., CA 94114.

JUST WHEN YOU THOUGHT IT WAS SAFE ¹²

to go near the phone again... five foul 60 minute cassettes make it risky. Phone phucks 1 thru 5. Nothing scripted or faked. Hot juicy action just \$12.50 each or \$50 for all five! Leather triple snap cock ring, \$5. Piss soaked used jock with J/O letter or smelly scat smeared briefs, \$12.50 each. Slim Jim dildo, \$15. Video Catalog with order. \$2 P&H. SIRCO, P.O. Box 14425, S.F., CA 94114.

DRAWINGS BY REX ²⁰

Foreskin Finders Special: Get a whiff of this big 15-print collection of classic uncut dicks. Each black & white 8½" x 11" print is richly detailed for your contemplation. Send \$15 check or money order to Drawings by Rex, Box 347, San Francisco, CA 94101.

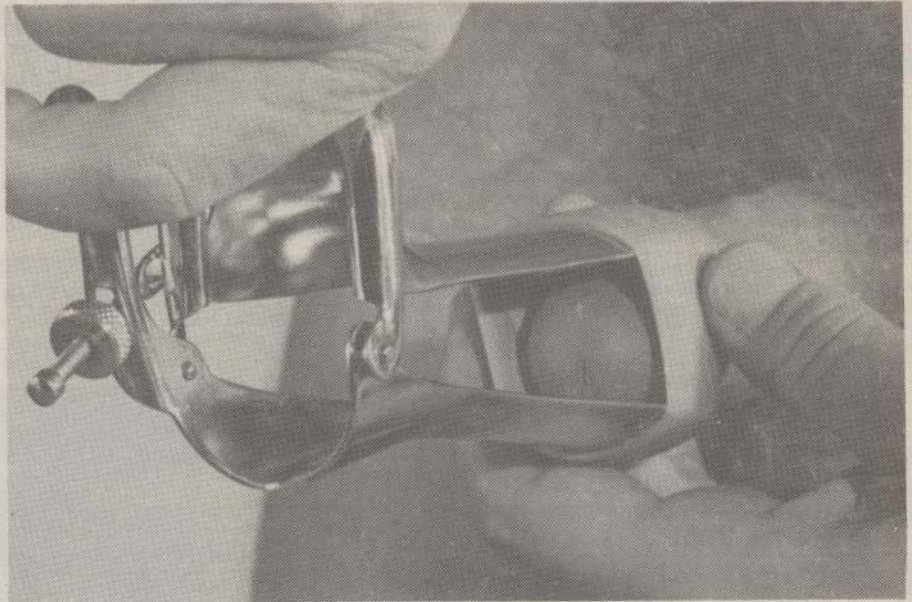
MODELS

PHONE SEX

SERVICES-INFORMATION

SHANTI PROJECT ²⁰

Volunteer counseling service for individuals and loved ones facing life threatening illness and grief. Call (415) 558-9644.



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 Address _____
 City _____ State _____ Zip _____
 (I am over 21 years of age)
 Charge it to my VISA MASTERCARD AMERICAN EXPRESS
 NO. _____ EXP. DATE _____
 Signature _____

STROKERS

FORESKIN

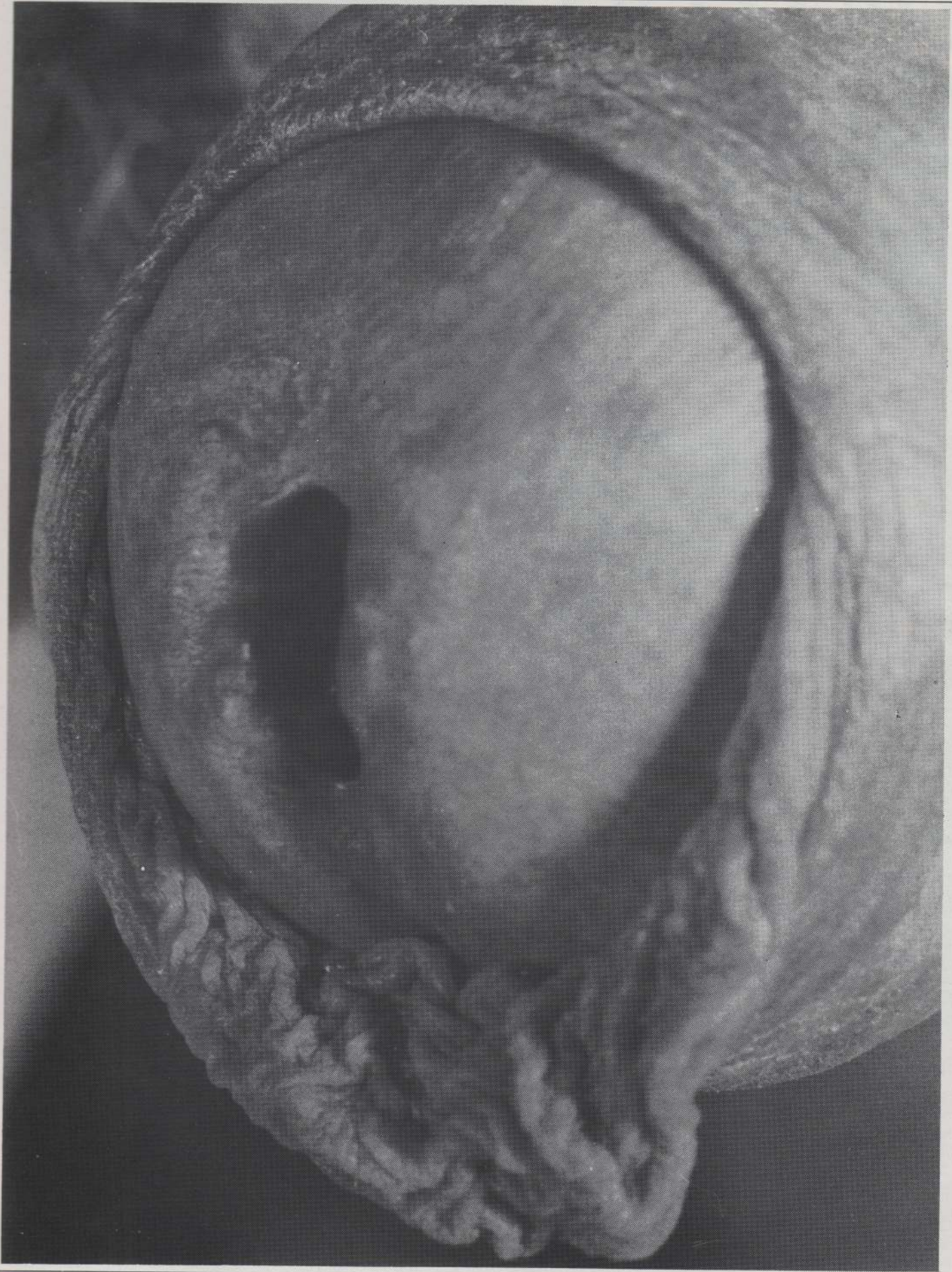


FORESKIN STROKERS

A new series of half-hour videos from Joe Tiffenbach and the *Uncircumcised Society of America*. Each tapes has three hot uncut men who show you their foreskins and how they work. **Foreskin Strokers** are only available through the mail. They are not sold in stores. 30 minutes each of uncut color action. FS #1 and FS #2 available now: \$19.95 each plus two dollars postage/handling. California residents add 6½% sales tax.

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San Francisco, CA 94126

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 I state that I am over 21 years of age and that I am requesting this video for my personal use.
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FQ

