

FOQ

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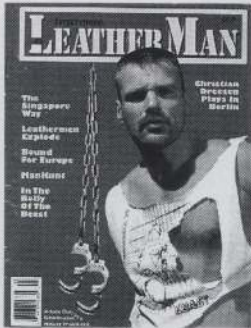
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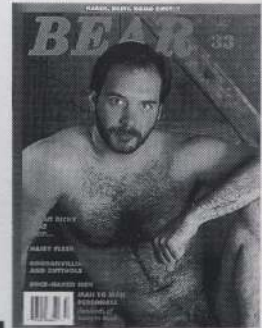
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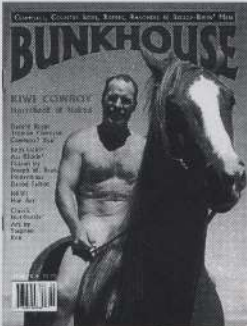
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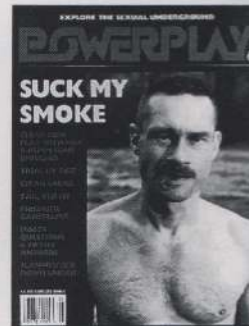
Bunkhouse

When the studs in spurs and Stetsons get it on, they hit the hay really hard. Peek into the secrets of the barns and backroads where we find hard-ridin' cowboys and country men doin' it all. Quarterly.



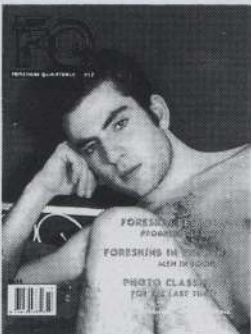
Home Team

The first national magazine to cover All Sports for gay men and women. This is the magazine for all fans and players. Pool to skiing, softball to bodybuilding... and health & fitness, too. Start-up date tba: Early 1996.



Powerplay

Is it raunchy, unusual, on-the-edge, over-the-top man-to-man sex? If it's frankly too much, it's here, in Powerplay, the magazine that explores the dark corners of the sexual underground every quarter.



Foreskin Quarterly

Here's what you're looking for if you like that stretchy, delicious extra inch or more of flesh that Natural Men have to offer. Fiction, photos, personal ads, and news about 'skin & the men who like it.

Hombres Latinos

If you like a little south-of-the-border spice in your bedroom banquets, we have what you're looking for in this new quarterly celebration of sex with and among los hombres Latinos. Full-sized pages of full-sized hombres!

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From the Editor

Hi, Guys!

This issue of *Foreskin Quarterly* begins to make me feel that we, the new staff, are finally on track. Hope it feels good to you too.

Continuing the established tradition of reaching beyond the borders of North America (which makes sense if you're looking for foreskins!!) we bring you a Swiss leather master, Armin. Then skin-searching among the pornographically famous, we find Pierre Labranche who is far more famous under the name Rod Majors, even if his Kristen Bjorn video, *Call of the Wild*, is maybe his best porn work. And, we round out our issue's model roster with a sweet-looking boy-we-wish-we-would-find-next-door, Tom. Just looking at Tom makes me smile, and that silky smooth, over-the-knob skin of his is a very happy bonus.

We're introducing a new illustrator in this issue: Daniel Fortuño, the editor of our upcoming *Hombres Latinos* magazine, found Damiön in San Francisco. The art and creativity of Damiön are apparently very well-known and much-appreciated in Los Angeles, and are already making their mark in San Francisco, but this is his debut as a magazine illustrator.

Another of those facts stranger than fiction: Fledermaus returns to *Foreskin Quarterly*. Under another name, he was the publisher of *FQ* a few years ago, and a contributor as well. Now he's retired from the bustle of the publishing business, but he's still writing a lot. So, we've got him... *for you*.

And, also from the ranks of the famous, we present The Hun. While The Hun is known throughout the world as a leather artist, we came to the conclusion that dicks and butts and pits and pecs are pleasant to look at when drawn by an excellent artist, even if the foreskins are not *the point*. I'm pretty sure you'll agree.

You will notice a big push in this issue of *FQ* to get classified advertisers to send in pictures, releases, and copies of age-proving ID. We don't want photo-less classified pages. So, think about it... *and do it*. Won't you?

—Joseph W. Bean, Editor

P.S. Thanks for your patient support through the transition to a new publisher, new schedule and new staff. We will still need your support and participation, and we believe we're ready to respond reasonably and quickly to your requests. Hope to hear from you soon and often.



**FORESKIN
QUARTERLY**

Issue #18

Summer 1995

Printed in the U. S. A.

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Brush Creek Media, Inc. supports the need to practice safe, sane and consensual sex. We urge our readers to adhere to safe sex guidelines and common sense.

All models appearing in this magazine are 18 years of age or older. Proofs of age and other records required by section 2257 of title 18, United States code, with respect to this magazine are kept by the custodian of records at the following location: Mr. Richard Meyerson, Custodian of Records, Brush Creek Media, Inc., 367 Ninth St., San Francisco, CA 94103. Date of issuance: August 31, 1995.

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LETTERS TO THE EDITOR & TO THE READERS OF FQ

ECUMENICS INTERNATIONAL SEEKING ANONYMOUS WRITER

Dear Mr. Bean,

Recently I received a copy of issue 16 of *Foreskin Quarterly*. A particular article caught my attention: "Foreskin as an Identity" by Anonymous (p. 37). Since I deal with human rights violations, in particular genital mutilation, I would like to know if the information in the article regarding genital crimes in Bosnia-Herzegovina are cited by the author in some source we may refer to?

Working with Marilyn Milos at NOCIRC for the past decade, having presented a paper at last year's international symposium, and heading a human rights working group with the United Nations on international violations of genital mutilation, this information would be essential for our research.

Would you please pass my interest to the anonymous author. If he/she would be willing to communicate with me, I will assure that person's confidentiality. The issues and statistics of genital crimes in Eastern Europe are vital for our work.

As an intact male, I appreciate your fascinating publication. If my office can assist you in your work, please contact me directly. Thank you for your help.

Cordially,
Prof. Anastasios Zavales
Secretary-General

Prof. Zavales—

I really wish I were able to be more help, but the article you mention was published in an issue of *FQ* prepared primarily by the previous publisher, and the records I would need to fulfill your request are not among the papers transferred to me and my company.

So, here's what I can do: Please, will the writer of the "Foreskin as an Identity" article write to Ecumenics International, P. O. Box 144, Sloatsburg, New York, 10974-0144. Direct your letter to Professor Anastasios Zavales.

Again, I am sorry I can not do more. If the writer chooses to write to me, I will facilitate his communication with you in whatever way I can. —JWB

CONFUSION SET STRAIGHT COMPLAINTS ADDRESSED

Dear Bear-Dog,

Thank you so much for my complete issue of *FQ* and my first issue of *Bear*, and thank you for the calendar.

You asked for my comments on *FQ*, here they are. I think the magazine is going downhill. In issue #16, it would have been very nice to have the story on the Blake Twins finished. I think it's getting too white-bread. As the Wendy's ad asks, "Where's the beef?" So, where's the cheese?

I sometimes sit here and say that I could spice up this magazine just by a picture of my lover's 10" cheese-cock and the things I do to clean it. He does not even try—takes a shower every day, but it is still a white out.

Skip met me when I was very, very young. I'm Polish, he's a Mayflower WASP. My English is not bad, but not good. We've been together 22 years. Both HIV negative. We live in a very rural part of Connecticut. I love all kinds of animals. I have geese and many other animals.

With all this, I get very lonely. Skip is getting on and needs care. I've been to bars a few times.

I will write again, tell you story, send pictures. I get layoff from job on Christmas after three years. I am a good worker, they say, but there is no work.

J. H., CT

[Note: J. H. had received a copy of *FQ* with some blank pages. The publisher, in an effort to set things straight with him gave him the mentioned calendar.]

Dear J. H.—

I'm glad you got the mailings we sent, and even if I can not say I am glad about the content of your comments on *FQ*, I can say that I am glad to hear them. As we get started publishing *FQ* here, we need to hear what people do and don't like, what they feel they are getting too much of, and what they feel is being ignored or underplayed.

I already feel better about this and the previous issue than I would have about the three previous issues. How about you? Do you like our new direction? We really do want to know, and we really will

respond to the wishes of the readers to the extent that we are able to do so. We can't give you illegal acts (such as sex with children or animals) and we don't want to give you reprints of earlier *FQ* articles and stories. Otherwise, we'll do what we can to make this magazine responsive to the readers.

Of course, we get conflicting messages: One reader loves what another abhors; one reader wants more of what another wishes we would never publish, so the response from this office has to be moderated, but it will be genuine.

Suddenly, I'm thinking the illustration for the Fledermaus story in this issue (see page 11) might, in some fanciful way, represent you and Skip.

Please, let me know what you enjoy and what you miss. It really is important to me. —JWB

FQ COLLECTOR WRITES Gentlemen,

I just purchased issue #17 of your terrific magazine and have devoured every word and every picture. I thought I had every issue since Vol. 1, No. 1, but I find I do not have issue #16. I don't know how I missed it, and would like to know how to go about getting a copy of it.

I have three mint-condition copies of No. 1, and duplicate copies of several other early issues. If you have any interest in these copies for your files or archives, I will be glad to see that they get into your hands. I only want one copy of each issue for myself. Every once in a while, like on a rainy day, I dig them out and have a nice, slow masturbation session all by myself, fantasizing about all that glorious uncut meat.

Keep up the good work, and please let me hear from you.

Thank you.

Sincerely, R. W., FL

Dear R. W.—

By now you've heard from us directly, and you know that we are interested in having some of your excess copies for our very thin archives. And you've heard of our eagerness to make an equitable trade with you. I just want to add a public Thank You. That's all. —JWB

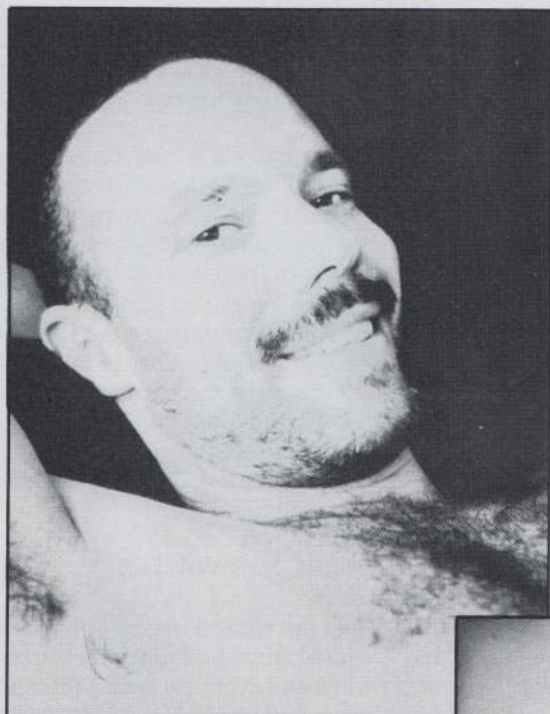
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A NEW KRISTEN R. JORDI VIDEO

Swiss Cheese Master

Photos of an uncut Master from Europe's most peaceful country by Greg Day

ARMIN



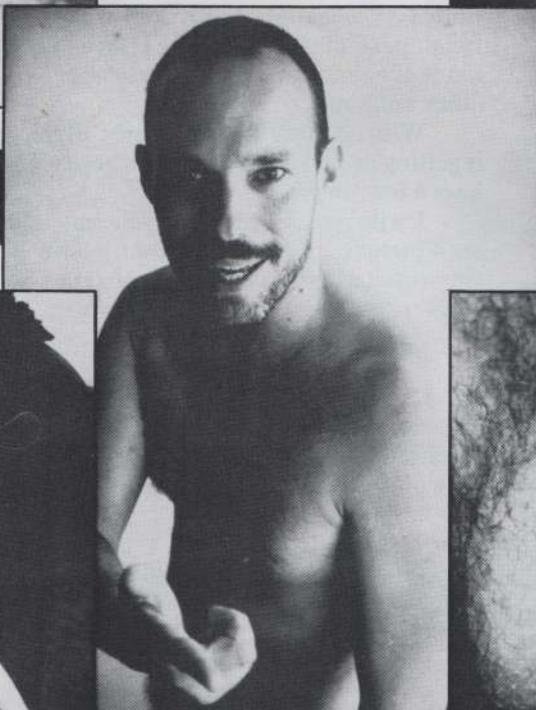
The Swiss must be a very happy lot...

This delicious Swiss Leathermaster, for one, is always smiling...

except when he's being stern for a reason, of course.



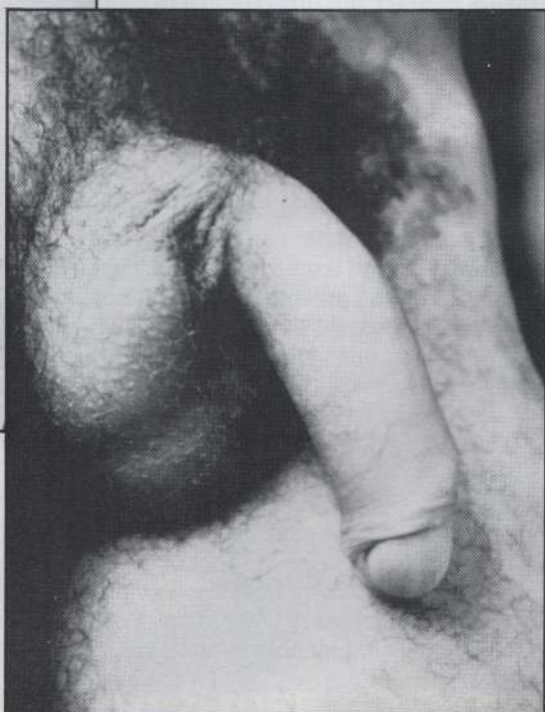
AND NOW WE KNOW EXACTLY HOW...

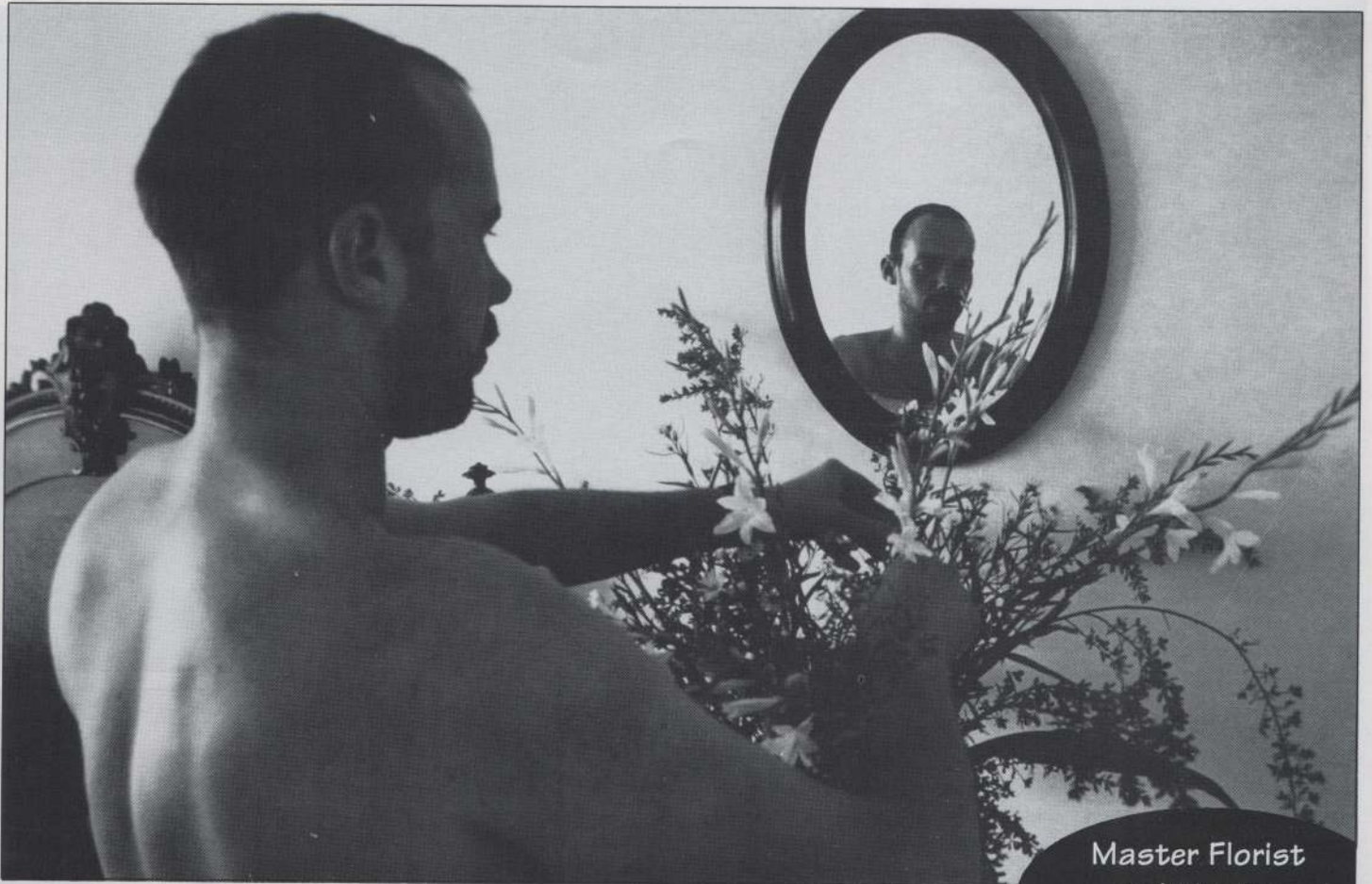


SWISS CHEESE GOT TO BE SO FAMOUS...



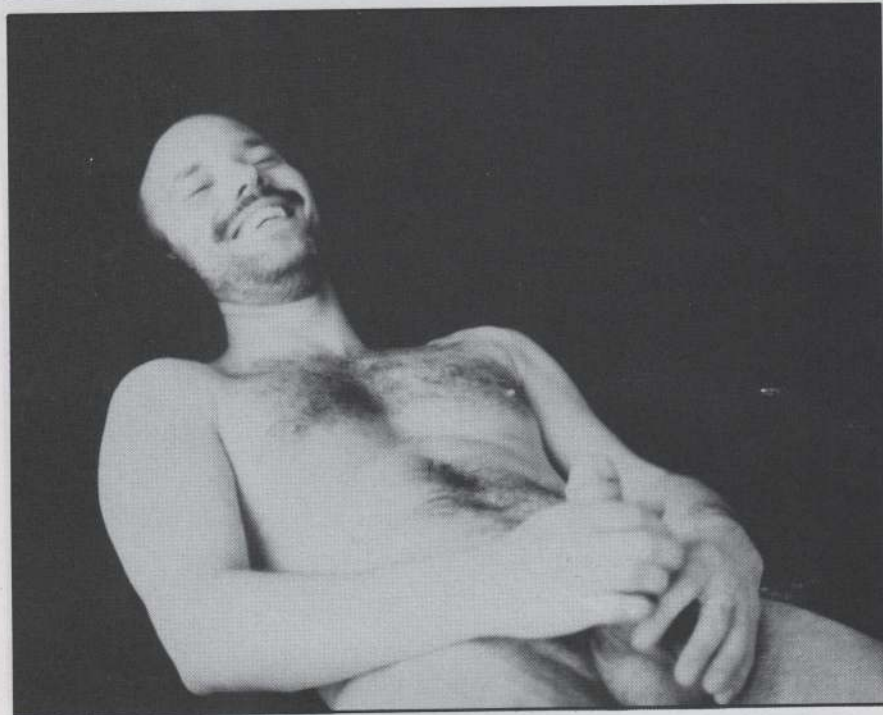
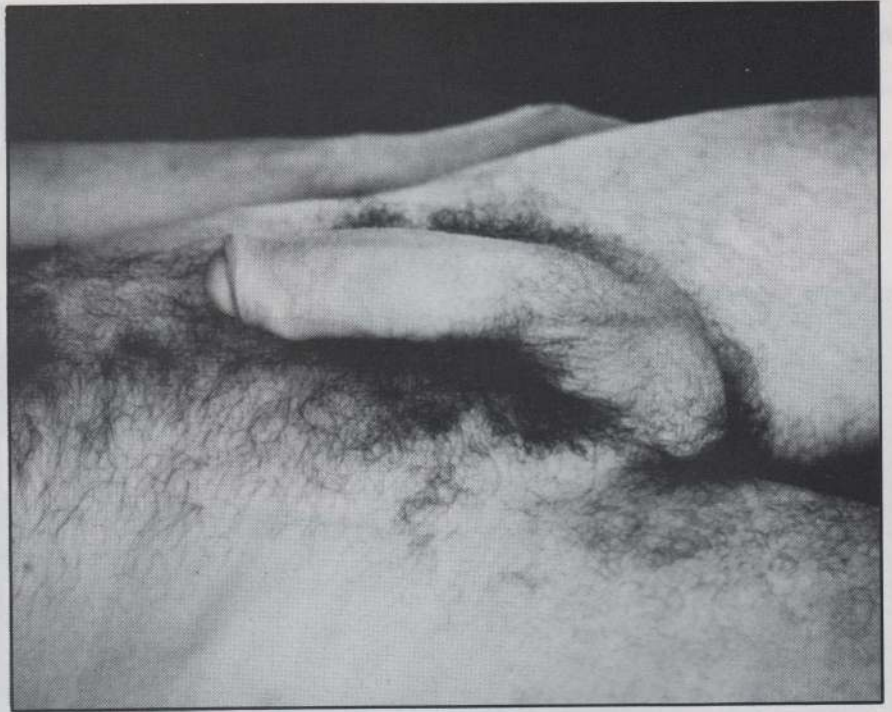
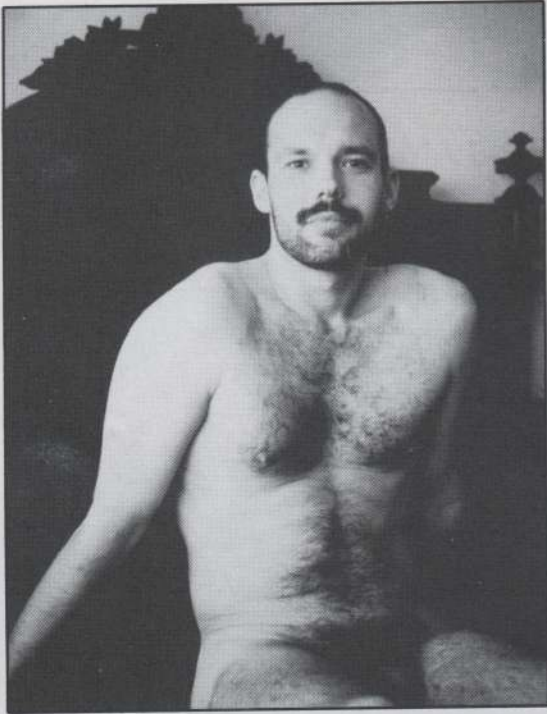
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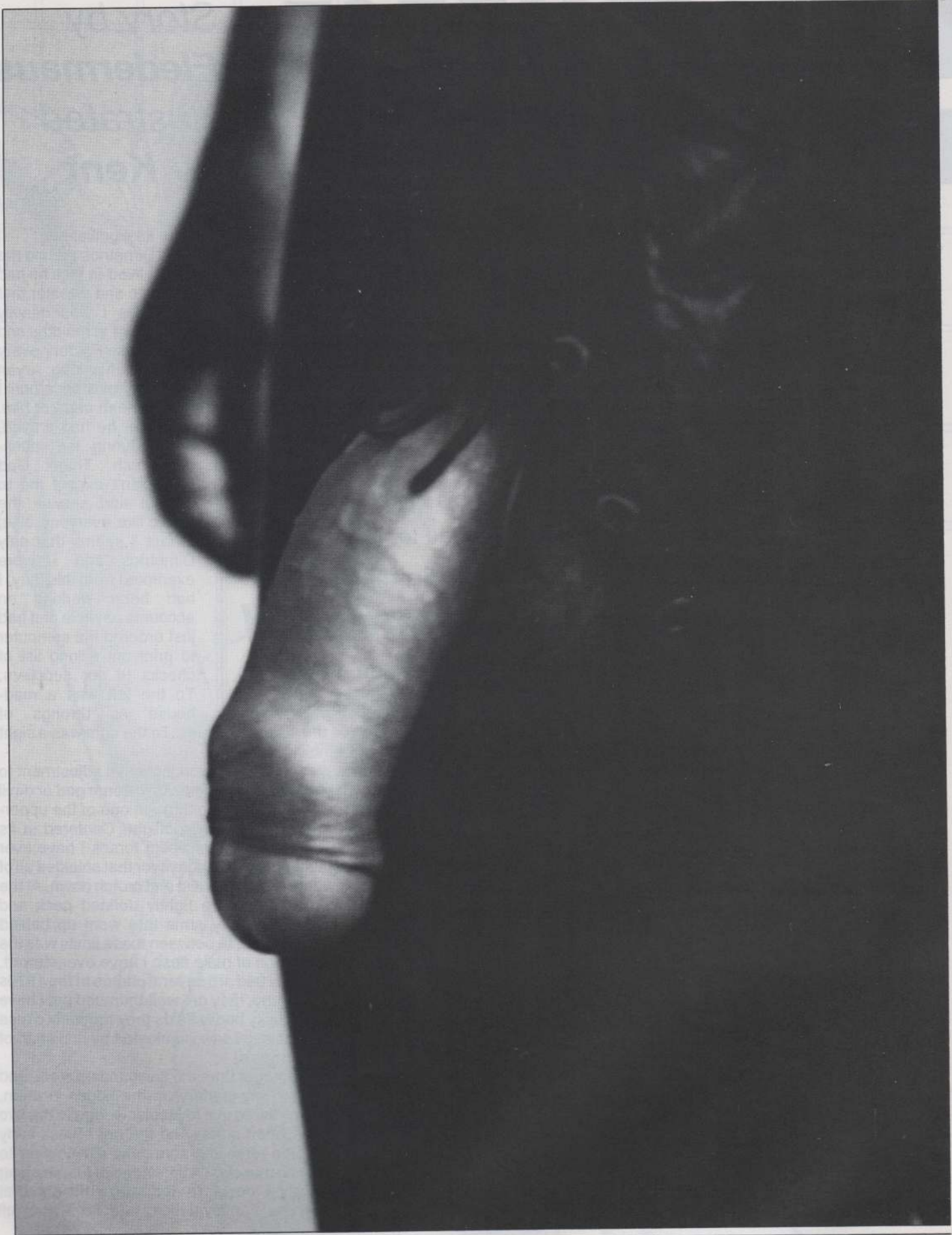




Master Florist
and Master
among men.







THE

CHEESE

Story by
FledermausFACTORY *illustrated
by Kent*

I rolled the mouseball with my finger, clicked on the appropriate icon and the printer started to spew forth the list of invoices I had entered. I stretched and stood up, happy for the break while the printer caught up with my work. I was alone in the office. It was nearly noon and everyone else was busy elsewhere.

The Cheese Factory offices were perched in a loft suspended from the ceiling of a huge warehouse building in the Sonoma Valley. To the left, I could look out of the windowed aerie to the deli where the tourists purchased

gourmet lunches of locally made cheeses, locally made wines, locally made sausages, locally made breads, and the best imported foods that were not locally made—all at prices much higher than they would have had to pay anywhere else. But they didn't seem to mind. It was all a part of the experience of touring the wine country. My bosses were hard at work at the cash registers collecting the daily receipts.

To my right, the windows overlooked the warehouse where supplies for the deli were stored. In contrast to the madhouse on the left this area was nearly deserted. Most of the employees who normally staffed it had gone into the shop to help with the noon rush. But one figure was still at work in the corner that gave the place its name. The Cheese Factory actually was one. Most of what was sold in the deli, and in the fancy mail order catalog, came from other producers in the Sonoma or Napa valleys, or from other fancy food purveyors from Mendocino to Madras. But we had long produced a fine line of goat's milk cheeses in-house and the bosses had recently imported a nephew or cousin or some such from Greece to refine the production of high quality feta.

For me, goat's milk cheeses of any form ranked right up there with arugula and calamari as foods to be avoided. But the cheese maker was a different story altogether. When I first met him I was not particularly impressed. He was short, dark and definitely not handsome. His face had a rugged "lived-in" look that made him appear older than his 22 years (I also kept the personnel records so I knew intimate details). Part of that may have been the thick, bristling black moustache and the dense black stubble that covered nearly all of the rest of his face, a stubble that amazingly never changed. It did not grow longer, or get shorter—it took me a

while to realize this and to appreciate its significance.

When the bosses first introduced Dimetrios around the plant I hardly noticed. In addition to that lived-in face he had a short, thick body clothed in baggy pants and sweater that made it look positively dumpy. Besides I was heavily involved with a flight attendant on Lufthansa at the time and could think only of getting out of the Cheese Factory every afternoon and getting my tongue under his long Aryan foreskin. Dimetrios was a nonentity to my existence until I got to see more of him. And I definitely mean *more of him*.

It must have been two months after he had arrived,

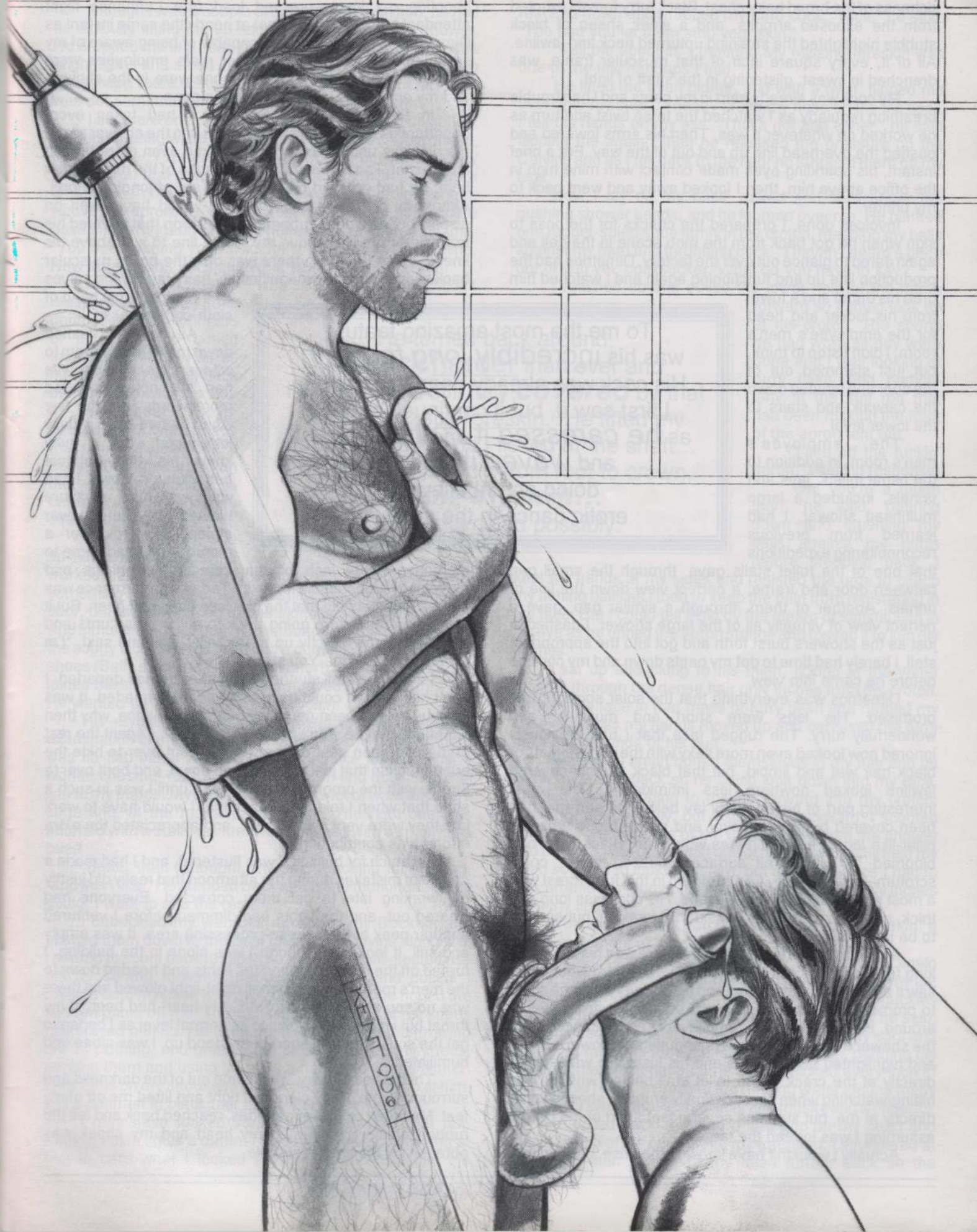
again during the lunch-time rush. Thank God they didn't expect me to go out and service the public like everyone else; in fact it seems that only Dimetrios and I were exempted from this duty. I had been working on accounts payable and had just ordered the computer to print out a long list of checks to our suppliers. To the left was a madhouse as throngs of

I watched him grab his duffel and a towel from his locker and head for the shower in the men's room. *I* didn't stop to **think** but just **slammed** out of the door and headed down.

tourists choked the aisles of the deli. To the right was a sight that left me trembling.

Dimetrios was apparently working on an adjustment to the cheese making machinery. Thanks to some god or devil the noontime sun was streaming through one of the upper-floor windows and acting like a spotlight. Centered in its beam was one of the most magnificent torsos I have ever seen. He was standing behind a conveyor that shielded all of him from somewhere between waist and crotch down. At the upper end, I could see only a tightly defined neck and uplifted chin, flanked by hairy arms that went up behind another piece of equipment. In between these limits was the most magnificent section of male flesh I have ever viewed. In the drawer next to my bed are several photos of the 1970s Target supermodel Bruno, they are well-thumbed but I have kept them safe from sticky bodily fluids they routinely cause me to discharge. The torso I saw illuminated by that shaft of sunlight surpassed Bruno's!

The abs looked harder than the surrounding steel, and I could have scrubbed my laundry on the ridges in them. Above them, the pecs flared in a muscular wedge to the two sturdy columns of uplifted arms. And the *hair!* Black curly hair covered all of the torso but somehow did nothing to conceal the underlying muscles. A tight ridge of fur ran along the abdominal midline down to the dark triangle that disappeared below the conveyor belt, and up to the full



richness of the broad hairy chest. Black furry forests erupted from the exposed armpits, and a sleek sheen of black stubble highlighted the straining upturned neck and jawline. All of it, every square inch of that muscular frame, was drenched in sweat, glistening in the shaft of light.

My cock was already hard in my pants and I had trouble breathing regularly as I watched the torso twist and turn as he worked on whatever it was. Then his arms lowered and pushed the overhead line up and out of the way. For a brief instant, his sparkling eyes made contact with mine high in the office above him, then I looked away and went back to my printer.

Invoices done, I prepared the checks for the boss to sign when he got back from the mob scene in the deli and again dared to glance out over the factory. Dimetrios had the production line up and functioning again and I watched him grab his duffel and a towel from his locker and head for the employee's men's room. I didn't stop to think, but just slammed out of the door and headed down the catwalk and stairs to the lower level.

The employee's men's room, in addition to the usual toilets, lavs and urinals, included a large multihead shower. I had learned from previous reconnoitering expeditions that one of the toilet stalls gave, through the small gap between door and frame, a perfect view down the line of urinals. Another of them, through a similar gap, gave a perfect view of virtually all of the large shower. I dashed in just as the showers burst forth and got into the appropriate stall. I barely had time to get my pants down and my cock up before he came into view.

Dimetrios was everything that the solar spotlight had promised. His legs were short and muscular and wonderfully furry. The rugged face that I had previously ignored now looked even more sexy with the curly ringlets of black hair wet and limpid, but that black stubble-covered jawline looked nowhere less intimidating. The most interesting part of his anatomy lay below the part that had been covered by the conveyor and above those amazing pillar-like legs. His crotch was wonderful. Black curly hair bloomed forth from all surfaces: pubes, thighs, cock, scrotum—everywhere. And centered in this furry forest was a most magnificent Greek sausage. His cock was long and thick, not enough so to be considered freakish, but enough to be impressive!

And to me the most amazing feature was his incredibly long foreskin. His cock was already nearly hard when I first saw it but it continued to grow and he did everything he could to promote it. He caressed it and bounced it and waved it around. He performed an unbelievably erotic dance under the shower heads as the sprays engulfed his powerful body and highlighted his gestures and his lusts. He was staring directly at the crack in the toilet stall behind which I was hiding/watching when his cock finally erupted, shooting cum directly at me, but stopping several feet short of the target, assuming I was indeed the target.

Actually I wouldn't have known otherwise. I also came,

shooting my long-repressed load (the Lufthansa flight attendant had been long gone) at nearly the same instant as Dimetrios. When I was again capable of being aware of my surroundings, many of the other male employees were making use of the toilet, though none were in the shower, and my amazingly hunky Greek was gone.

In the month since that day I had taken every opportunity I could to follow Dimetrios into the shower room. His displays under the shower became even more brazen and sexual. Today, presumably because of the midsummer heat, he had dressed only in a brief set of jogging shorts. Almost all of his magnificent body would have been on display but he wore a rubberized bib apron that covered his front side from just above the nipple line to just above his knees. From the back, there was only the broad muscular back divided from the magnificently hairy thighs and calves by a relatively thin band of cloth-covered ass.

As usual, I dashed down to the men's room to witness his shower. We had still not exchanged more words that the few when he had been initially introduced, but I now knew his body almost better than my own. I had watched him pleasure himself in the shower almost daily for over a month. And I had come to

memorize every inch of that remarkable phallus and particularly its incredible foreskin. Today's performance was no less mesmerizing than the previous ones had been. But it was different. Before going back to stirring his curds and whey, he came directly up to my toilet stall and said, "I'm working late tonight. You stay late too!"

I sat in the stall stunned even after he had departed. I don't know how I could have been so thick-headed. It was obvious he had been performing for an audience, why then did I think that he didn't know I was there? I spent the rest of the afternoon bent over my work. Bent over to hide the huge erection that just would not go down, and bent over to fumble with the program and the data, until I was in such a state that when I told the bosses that I would have to work late they were very sympathetic, and appreciated the extra effort I was contributing.

So much for bullshit. I was flustered, and I had made a couple of mistakes during the afternoon that really did justify my working late to get them corrected. Everyone had cleared out, and the lights had dimmed before I ventured another peek at the cheese-processing area. It was empty and still. It looked as though I was alone in the building. I turned off the computers and the lights and headed down to the men's room. Only one small night-light glowed and there was no sound from the showers. My heart had been in my throat but was settling down to its normal level as I began to get the sour taste that I had been stood up. I was alone and humiliated.

Then a pair of hairy arms came out of the darkness and surrounded me. They clenched tight and lifted me off of my feet. My arms, pinned at my sides, reached back and felt the rubberized apron. I turned my head and my cheek was abraded by the coarse stubble.

To me the most amazing feature
was his incredibly *long foreskin*.
His cock was already nearly hard when
I first saw it, but it continued to grow
as he *caressed* it and *bounced* it
and *waved* it around...
doing an unbelievably
erotic dance in the shower .

Though I was a couple of inches taller than him, he had no difficulty lifting me up and carrying me into the shower. He dropped me in a heap on the wet tile floor, flicked on the bright lights and stood in the doorway, completely blocking my escape route. Escape? Why did I ever think that? This was not something I was trying to run away from!

I sat there on that cold, wet floor and looked up at him. He was wearing white sneakers with no socks. Above these, thick hairy legs sprouted only to disappear behind the shiny white apron that draped most of him. His thick arms were crossed in front of the bib and I marveled at their strength. Above the apron, his broad chest flared as an appropriate base for his ruggedly chiseled head. His eyes bored into me. "You been getting your kicks for a long time watching me. Now it's my turn. Let's see what you got to offer. Strip!"

I heard the words but I was still too dazed, they didn't really register. His arms uncrossed and the fingers of his left hand buried themselves in my hair as his right hand swung back then collided with the side of my face. "Strip, cocksucker! I want to see that puny excuse for a body!" Then he turned on the water, sending a cascade from the showers over both of us.

The slap stung, and so did the insult. Damn it! I worked out! I was nothing like him but my body was not something I was ashamed of. I spit a wad onto the shower floor, but tactfully aimed to one side instead of toward him. And simultaneously I began to unbutton my shirt. I peeled off the soggy cloth and tossed it into a corner. Then I took off my shoes (Bally's now ruined by the water!) and socks, and they joined the shirt. So far I had not removed my eyes from his. He wanted this butch, it would be *butch!*

His eyes switched from mine to an appraising examination of my torso. I had nothing like his bulk but there was no flab either. And I had nothing like his hair, just a blonde chestnut fuzz along my sternum and down in a thin line to my pubes. My nipples had seen a lot of work and were large and, at the moment, quite stiff. The right one was adorned with a stainless steel ring finished with a small lapis bead.

"Better than I thought," he said reaching for the ring, "and this I like." He stepped back again and motioned. "Keep going. I want to see the rest."

I unbuckled my web belt, unzipped my Dockers and pushed them down to the tiles, taking my Calvins along too. I started to scoot back to slip the pants off my still-seated ass but he sprang forward, grabbed the cuffs and pulled. I toppled onto my back with my legs in the air as he ripped the sodden pants off me. The Calvins got hung up at my knees and stayed behind. He flung the wet pants into the growing pile of clothing, and gripped the briefs between my knees, twisting them and using them as a handle to lift me higher. Now I was on my shoulders on the tile floor looking up at him, still a contrast in black hair and white rubber.

I may have looked stupid lying there like that but, frankly, I didn't give a damn. I was too involved in looking at him to care what I looked like, or even consider it. He

reached down and grabbed my hard cock. "Nice," he said. "Too bad you let them strip your skin."

"Tell me about it!" I thought. My missing foreskin was one of the few hangups I had.

He lifted me even higher, and with a twist, flipped me over onto my chest. I nearly broke my nose on the tile floor. I felt his hands on my ass. "That's not bad either," he said flipping me again. Then he released the pressure on the Calvins and as I fell back to the floor he stripped them off my legs.

Now I lay on my back, naked and sore under the gushing shower heads, and he loomed over me. He planted one rubber-soled shoe firmly in my crotch, mashing my balls against my hard and throbbing cock. "I haven't heard a peep out of you yet, cocksucker. What do you have to say?"

I reached up and pulled the lower hem of the apron

forward so I could look up at his crotch. The shorts he had worn all day were gone and I was looking at furry flesh, and particularly at the stiff rod that had been making the front of the apron tent out.

"Take off the fuckin' apron," I said in response.

"Oh, you're a tough guy!" he said, bearing down and crushing my balls against my pubis before stepping back. I

kept my hands at my sides and resisted the urge to clutch my aching balls as I tried to keep the pain from registering in my face. But I could tell it did by the gleam of satisfaction in his eye as he untied the apron strings and tossed it to join my clothes.

I sat up and clung to his thigh, licking at the water running through the dense hair only inches from his crotch. I buried my face in that mass of furry flesh and rubbed my cheeks on it as my hands moved up and caressed the furry muscular mounds of his butt.

His fingers again buried themselves in my hair and he tipped my head back so he could look down into my face. The leg I was clinging to moved forward into my crotch, pressing, not painfully, but insistently backward. I scooted back until we were out of the direct spray from the shower and my back was up against one of the walls. He still held my head so I had to look up at him, but to see his face I had to look around that huge phallus that hovered hard only inches from my lips.

"You want it, don't you?" It wasn't really a question. It was a statement of fact. I nodded.

His left hand stayed in my hair and his right again swung away then back to come crashing first across my left cheek then immediately returned so his knuckles backhanded my right cheek. "You have to earn it," he said, then slapped me again. He switched his grip to my ears and pulled my face into the underside of his crotch, grinding his hips into me. My tongue came out and licked every inch of skin I could reach. In spite of the running water I found many pockets of sweat that tasted salty and musky and wonderful.

He pulled back, keeping a firm grip on my head and letting the tip of his cock graze my forehead. I shuddered at its touch, then he tipped my head further back so the

He turned back around,
his **cock harder** than ever and
its crown was still fully **covered** by that
long, **fantastic foreskin**. He lifted my
face toward it, and I licked at the shaft...
my tongue bathed it from root to crown,
taking as much...
[time] as I could possibly.

underside of the hard shaft brushed my nose. I tried to lick it but he was too fast. Instead he pulled me forward to his low-hanging balls. "Suck 'em," he commanded. And I obeyed. I was always so mesmerized by his cock that I hadn't really paid any attention to his scrotum before. It was there, as I had expected it to be, and the contents were what was expected, except that they were huge. He was hanging low, probably because of the warm water in the shower, and the fur on the scrotum tickled my mouth. But I ignored that as I struggled to open wide enough to accommodate both testicles. When I finally got them both in I was sure I looked like Alvin the Chipmunk on a very good day.

And it was a good day! I loved having my mouth full of a hunk's balls. So much so that I successfully resisted the nearly overwhelming compulsion to chomp down on them! Instead I used my tongue to press them against the insides of my teeth, licking them, palpating them, squeezing them. Above me I heard Dimetrios moan in a mixture of pleasure and pain.

At first I resisted his attempts to pull his balls out of my mouth, but then his thumbs pressed hard into the cheek muscles controlling my lower jaw and simultaneously his foot slammed into my crotch. My mouth popped open as I gasped for breath, and his balls popped out.

I had barely inhaled when his hand again collided with my cheek. While the previous slaps had not been gentle love pats they certainly lacked the authority of this blow, or of the eight or ten that followed it. By the time he paused for breath I think there was blood running from my nose.

"Enough games, cocksucker! I'm in charge here. If you don't accept that, I'm going to beat you to a pulp so they can put you in one of the pate tubs and spread you on the sandwiches tomorrow. Understand *me*?"

I tried to nod but he was holding my head so tightly I couldn't move. "Yes," I said.

"Not good enough, asshole!"

"Yes, Sir!" I responded.

He released my head, throwing it back sharply so it bounced off the tile walls. "OK, faggot, you got one last chance." Quickly he pivoted and leaned over shoving his asscrack into my face. I took a deep breath as I reached and pulled his hips back, burying my face in his hairy, aromatic cleft. It was heaven! My tongue is nearly as long as my cock, or at least that's what some former tricks have claimed. I searched out every pocket of salty perspiration that still lingered in that muscular cleft, then my tongue probed further, and further. I had penetrated both sphincters before I came up for air. Then I dove down again. Once again into the breach!

While my tongue was keeping his ass and mind occupied, my hands explored further. His cock was still hard and throbbing. As I tried to close my hand around it, I realized it was even bigger than I had guessed. Looking through a tea-room door slit just does not allow for binocular vision and thus depth perception. He was definitely even bigger than I had at first imagined. At this thought my tongue

went even deeper, and my face was being compressed to the shape of a weasel by his tight butt-muscles. I needed air, and he was getting weak in the knees. I don't know which of us initiated it, but we parted.

He turned back around, his cock harder than ever and, I was delighted to see, its crown still covered by that fantastic foreskin. He lifted my face to it and I licked at the shaft. My tongue bathed it from root to crown, taking as much time as I could possibly force myself to do. My own cock was hard and throbbing in anticipation.

He gripped my ears and pulled his hips back so that the tip of his cock danced just millimeters from my face. I fought to keep my tongue in its garage until I had the full authorization.

"When I say 'go' boy, you will get your tongue under there. This cheese maker has been hard at work all day creating a special batch just for you. I want you to enjoy it, to savor it. Don't gulp it all down without tasting. Stick your tongue in, and sample a little. Savor the aroma, the tangy flavor. Go back for a little more and learn to appreciate the finer things in life." As he was speaking, he pivoted both of us so that now he was leaning

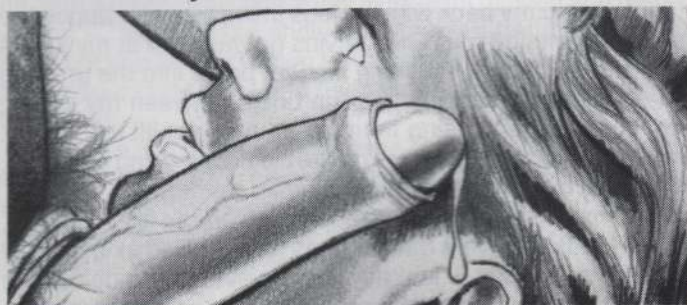
against the tiles and I was seated in front of him, no longer backed against the wall. "Go!"

I showed remarkable restraint. Slowly I let my lips close around that magnificent cockhead, still shrouded by its foreskin. Then slowly I ran my tongue around the small opening at its tip. He shuddered at the contact and moaned. I pressed forward, trying to insert my tongue into his piss slit. His fingers tightened in my hair but he didn't try to push me away. Then my tongue started the real exploration. I would do it just as he had instructed: slowly, savoring every fragment.

I found the first cheese, the warm curd was salty on my tongue. I pulled it back into my mouth, holding it there, letting it slowly dissolve as I drank in its aroma and flavor.

....

And a light flipped on in my skull. Rush Limbaugh would be proud of my entrepreneurial spirit. I knew the future of my fortune. I would get a property in the Russian River area and, using Dimetrios as my nucleus, I would find others like him, and use them to begin my own cheese factory. It would have a very small production, very exclusive clientele, and, needless to say, a very expensive product. I even had the name for it: **Satyr Farms Head Cheese.**



I showed remarkable **RE**straint!
Slowly, I let my lips close around that magnificent cockhead, still shrouded by its *foreskin*. Then *slowly* I ran my tongue around the small opening at its tip...
I found the first warm curd ...



Foreskin Quarterly's

Gallery
presents

The Hun

Bill Schmeling of Portland, Oregon, may not be exactly a household name, but just about every gay man in the world has found his pleasure in connection with a drawing by The Hun once or a thousand times. While Bill, a.k.a. The Hun, does most of his work for leather/SM magazines and a huge mail-order clientele in the same general area, the drives and desires and sexuality of Hun subjects can also be (or, at least, seem) innocent.

The Hun is a self-taught artist who says the art of Tom of Finland and Etienne influenced his early work. In turn, images by The Hun, no doubt, serve to inspire and instruct many artists newer to the field of gay erotica—not to say that he is copied, but you don't have to look far to find Hun anatomy or Hun situations in the sketch books of young artists. I believe Bill would say something about that being "flattering" at this point, a demonstration of his modesty which is genuine even though he knows he is widely considered the Grand Master of leather/SM erotica for gay men.

If you want to be on The Hun's mailing list, drop him a line at the address below, and tell him FQ sent you:

Bill Schmeling
P. O. Box 11308
Portland, OR 97211



If you would like The Hun to create a commissioned fantasy drawing for you, write to the same address, and (again) tell him FQ sent you:

Bill Schmeling
P. O. Box 11308
Portland, OR 97211

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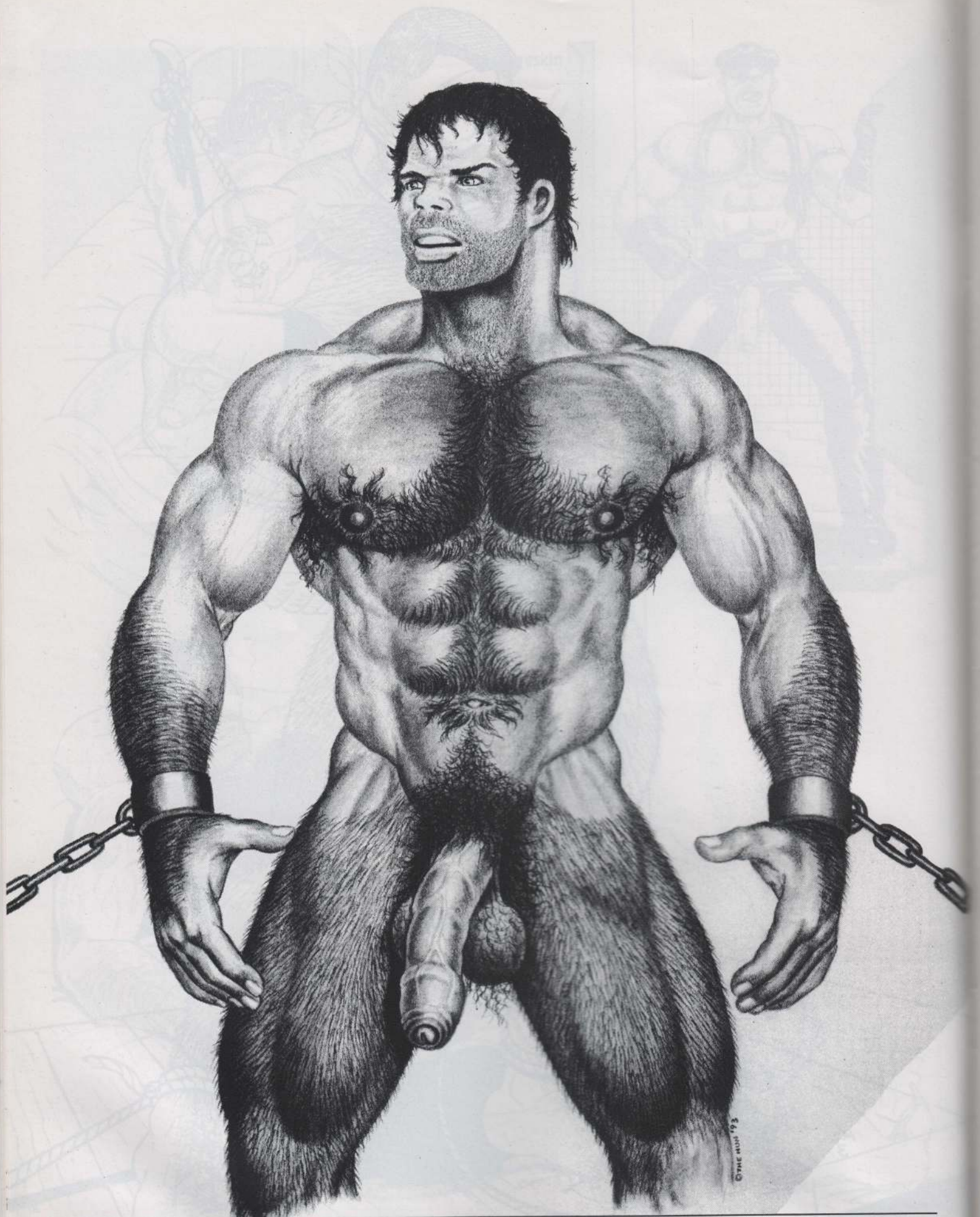


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My Favorite Foreskin (I)

The Myriad Moods of One Uncircumcised Penis

By Peter Leko

Hi! My name is Ted—Ted Newhouse—and I'm here to tell you about my favorite foreskin. It graced the penis of the most beautiful guy I've ever known. His name is Peter—Peter Leko—but I often called him Pete, or Petey. I met him and discovered the pleasures of his foreskin while we both were in the Army—yes, Army, as in U.S. Army. No matter what the “top brass” may say, there *are* gays in the military, and always have been, since the days of the greatest of all gay warriors, Alexander of Macedon—Alexander the Great.

The official policy was clear: We weren't welcome, so we didn't tell, except one another, of course. We did our jobs like everyone else, and those who knew accepted us just as they did everyone else. And they didn't squeal. But if the “top brass” thinks that there's no sex on and off base, in barracks and tents and any other convenient hideaway, they've got another think coming.

I first saw Peter in the shower of our barracks and fell head over heels in love for the first—and last—time of my life. He was a trim, slim brunet with a magnificent uncircumcised cock (there's a nice drawing of him in FQ #16—look on page 52). I'm blond, not as tall as Peter and not as long between my legs, but I'm uncut, too, although my foreskin is shorter than most so my cockhead peeks halfway out when I'm soft, and pulls all the way back behind my trigger rim when I'm hard, which is usually—*always* when Peter's around. There's a nude portrait of me, too, in FQ #16, on page 23.

I was instantly smitten that day Peter walked naked into the shower, and my penis responded just as you'd expect. I

had to turn my back so he wouldn't see my hard-on, but each time I sneaked a peek over my shoulder I saw that Peter's penis had grown, too, and the last time I looked, his foreskin had pulled halfway back on a gorgeous rosy cockhead. I didn't know whether he was gay, but maybe I had a chance. Hope sprang up with my erection.

Well, it took a while, but eventually my foreskin met Peter's when our sperm united for the first time as we gave one another our virginity—on an Army base in an Army cot built for one. From that moment on, our cocks joined in shared erotic ecstasy to ejaculate as one whenever we had a chance to be alone.

Happily, good fortune smiled upon us. But I like to think it was Eros himself. Anyway, thanks to whatever benevolent power it was, our squadron was billeted in two-man tents when we were out on field exercises in the Pacific, and we had a tent to ourselves on a remote island that nobody had ever heard of.

Even better, we both drew guard duty, which gave us free time when everyone else was on duty. Peter was a seashell freak, so we spent a lot of time beach-combing and hunting for shells near our camp. I can't tell you how thrilling it was to explore the coral reef with Peter, who knew the Latin names of everything we saw. We'd shed our trunks and sit on the white coral sand up to our waists in the crystal clear water and jack off with our hard-ons clutched together frenum to frenum. When we ejaculated, our semen swirled through the water in milky ribbons, and gaudy little fishes darted about gobbling up our sperm. Those were happy sex-filled days—and nights!

Peter's penis is perfect. A



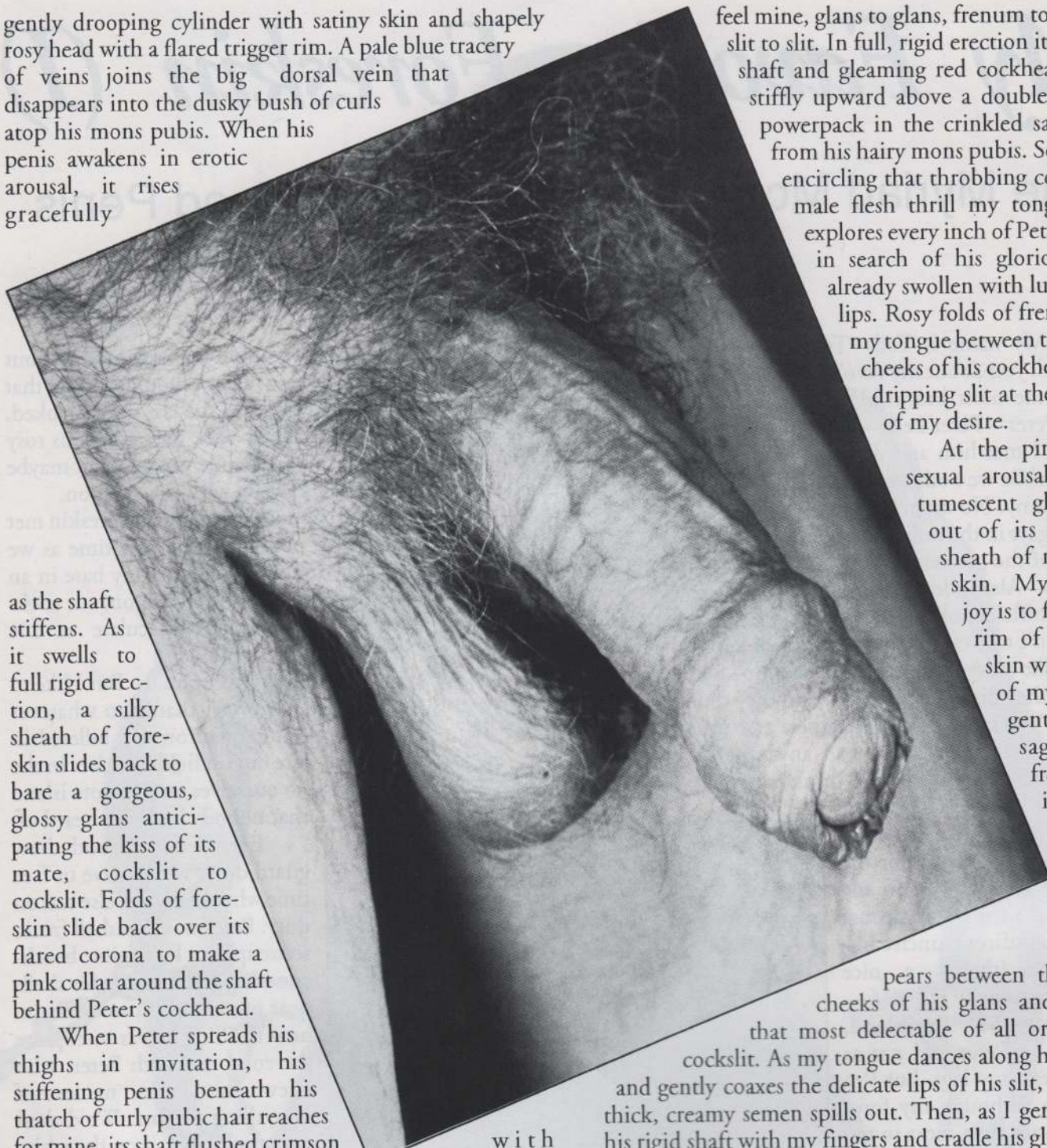
gently drooping cylinder with satiny skin and shapely rosy head with a flared trigger rim. A pale blue tracery of veins joins the big dorsal vein that disappears into the dusky bush of curls atop his mons pubis. When his penis awakens in erotic arousal, it rises gracefully

as the shaft stiffens. As it swells to full rigid erection, a silky sheath of foreskin slides back to bare a gorgeous, glossy glans anticipating the kiss of its mate, cocks lit to cocks lit. Folds of foreskin slide back over its flared corona to make a pink collar around the shaft behind Peter's cockhead.

When Peter spreads his thighs in invitation, his stiffening penis beneath his thatch of curly pubic hair reaches for mine, its shaft flushed crimson the heat of passion. Folds of foreskin pull back from his tumescent glans throbbing in anticipation of ecstasies to come. A crystal tear of passion slips between the lips of his tender slit.

When aroused to rigid erection, Peter's shaft curves gently upward as it juts up from pubic curls as his penis seeks mine. His frenum sweeps back from beneath his glans to join pink folds of foreskin pulled back to bare a flared corona ready for that ultimate act of love. His tender balls in their tight scrotum draw up under the base of his penis, waiting to release the gift of his body.

Peter's penis is truly monumental when it wants to



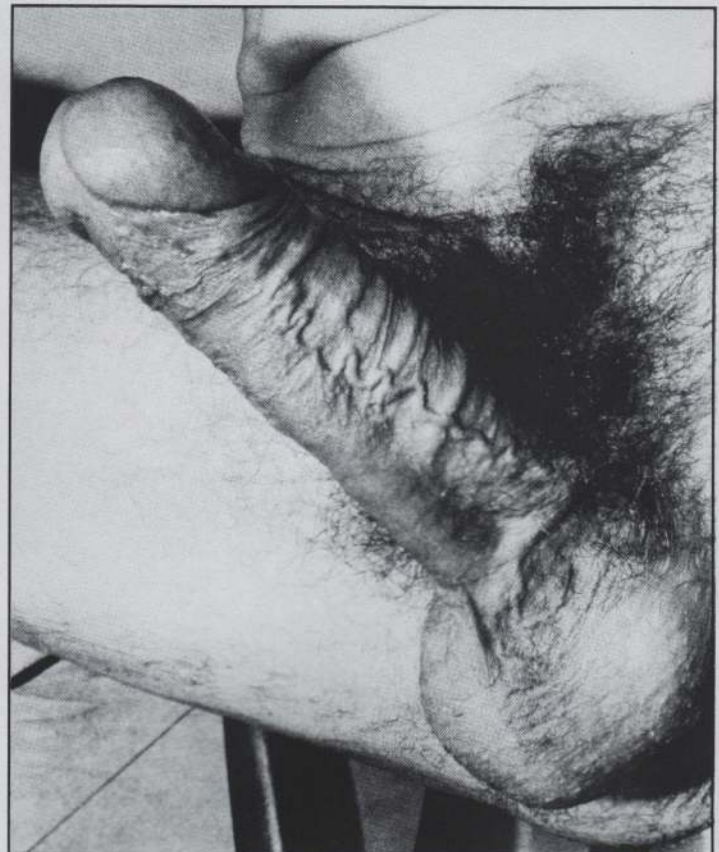
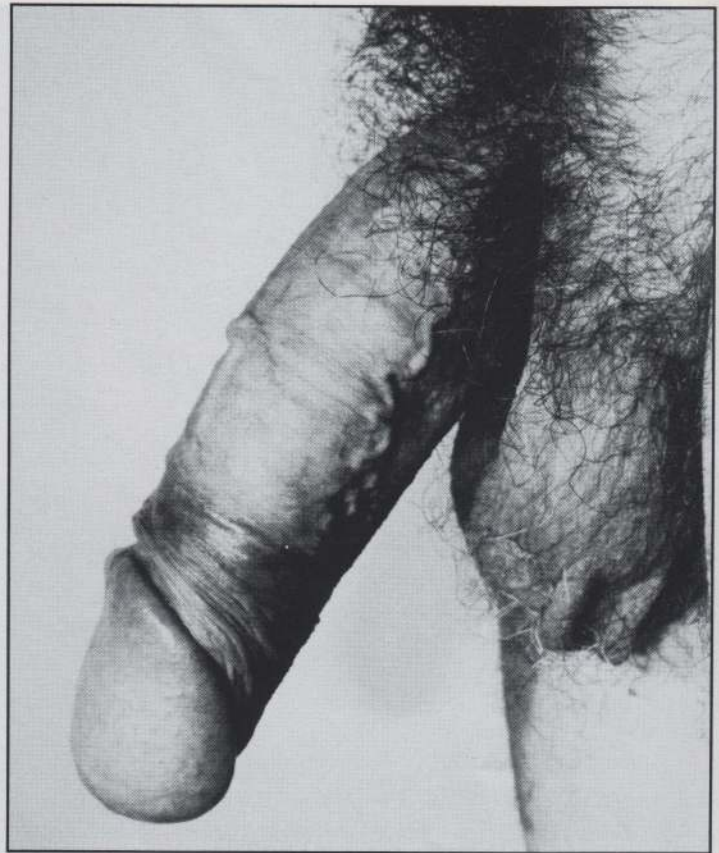
feel mine, glans to glans, frenum to frenum, slit to slit. In full, rigid erection its ramrod shaft and gleaming red cockhead thrust stiffly upward above a double-barreled powerpack in the crinkled sack slung from his hairy mons pubis. Soft ridges encircling that throbbing column of male flesh thrill my tongue as it explores every inch of Peter's penis in search of his glorious glans already swollen with lust for my lips. Rosy folds of frenum lead my tongue between the tender cheeks of his cockhead to the dripping slit at the summit of my desire.

At the pinnacle of sexual arousal, Peter's tumescent glans slips out of its delicious sheath of rosy foreskin. My greatest joy is to follow the rim of his foreskin with the tip of my tongue, gently massaging his frenum as it disap-

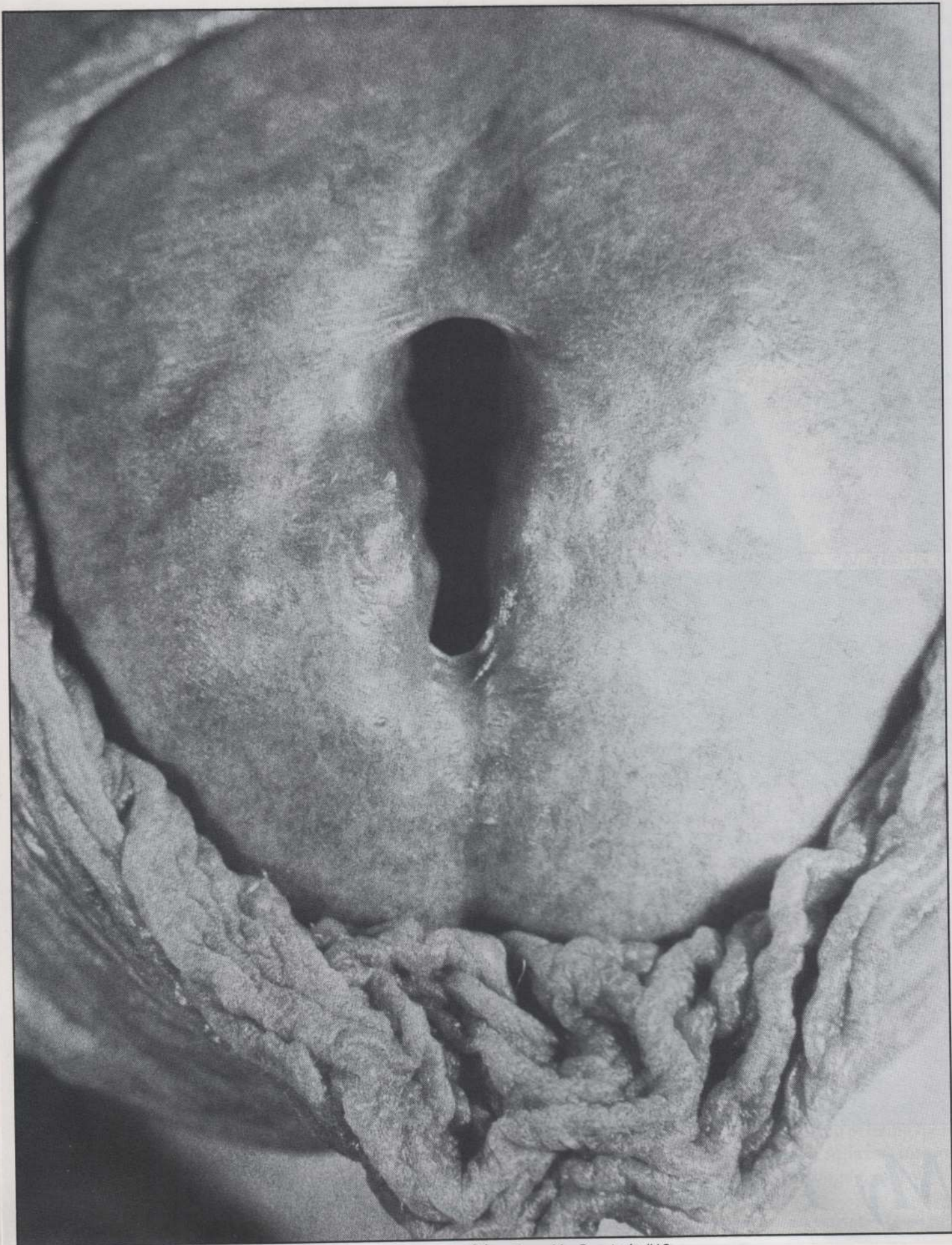
pears between the tender cheeks of his glans and leads to that most delectable of all orifices, his cocks lit. As my tongue dances along his frenum and gently coaxes the delicate lips of his slit, a flood of thick, creamy semen spills out. Then, as I gently stroke his rigid shaft with my fingers and cradle his glans on my tongue, Peter's perfect penis ejaculates spurt after spurt of his living sperm deep into my welcoming mouth. Oh, joy sublime! Oh, ecstasy supreme!

I never tire of seeing Peter's penis, up close and intimate. Those delicate, rosy folds of foreskin encircling the tip of his naked glans are a delight to the eye, a thrill to the senses. That gaping cocks lit seems to open to his very soul, and I treasure every musky drop of living sperm that the tender lips of that slit have squirted into my welcoming hand, against my eager tongue, and within my own enfolding foreskin.

Variations on the theme of this piece may be expected in future issues of FQ.



My Favorite Foreskin The Moods of One
Uncircumcised Penis





HEY BUD!

Bud Berkely, founder and director of the Uncircumcised Society of America (USA), draws from his extensive files of correspondence to give us some insight into the art and practice of living with the uncircumcised penis, the pros and cons of circumcision, its history, and the possibilities of reconstructing foreskin on a circumcised penis. Please send your questions, opinions and experiences to: Bud Berkely, P. O. Box 26011, San Francisco, CA 94126. We will not reveal your identity.

Hey, Bud!

I would like to comment on the following to see if you agree with me on my deducing, at this late date, that we have a chamber inside our foreskins and under our shaft skin.

Of all the literature I have read, including *Gray's Anatomy*, no one makes direct or complete reference to this chamber. I suspect that its stimulation by having the surfaces slide by each other contributes to more sexual pleasure than we previously thought. I always felt the glans did the whole job.

The chamber, of course, has zero air volume, and is hermetically sealed, and self-lubricated. It extends from the base of the penis and is bounded by the inside surface of the shaft skin, continues up inside the outer infold of the foreskin, then back down the inner infold of the foreskin to the frenum, and then continues along the rigid (when erect) core of the penis.

Thin continuous shaft and foreskin is therefore about 4" longer than the core, i.e., twice the length of the foreskin. This allows the fore/shaft skin to travel back and forth this 4" distance, and of course remain soft and pliable during erection. This travel produces enough sensations in these surfaces to induce an ejaculation without rubbing the glans in vaginal intercourse.

Thus, we are provided with this extra skin which has to be stored somewhere, so it rolls down to form the foreskin, which also serves to keep the glans tender. Conversely, in a circumcised penis, this 4" travel is severely reduced in travelable distance, depending on the resultant "tightness," to sometimes nil, to say nothing of the removal of the foreskin and its four exposed, exposable, and infold surfaces, and a 90% to 100% reduction in sensation produced by the lack of travel of shaft skin.

Of course, we all know about the leathery desensitized glans that results from wear and tear, and probably from the severing, and questionable reconnecting of veins and nerve trunks passing through the foreskin from the glans on the way to the body. It should be noted that circumcision is a resection and not the amputation of an extremity. It is more like a shortening of intestine. Thus, the only area of the circumcised penis that is not removed or disabled is the outer surface of the shaft skin. This is obvious in watching porn movies of a circumcised actor engaged in j/o. The pity is that they do not know the difference.

Thus, mathematically calculating the before and after areas of loss and remaining equivalent areas after applying a 90% reduction factor, and assuming an 8" long, 2" diameter erected penis, and if:

a) **Uncircumcised:** Includes the chamber at 100.48 square inches and five annular surfaces at the glans end, and three annular surfaces at the shaft end, all moving and sensitive.

b) **Circumcised:** Includes only leathery surface at the glans end, and one undisturbed surface plus two locked chamber surfaces at the shaft end.

c) 171.08 square inches is twice this 8½ by 11-inch page. 45.98 square inches is half this page.

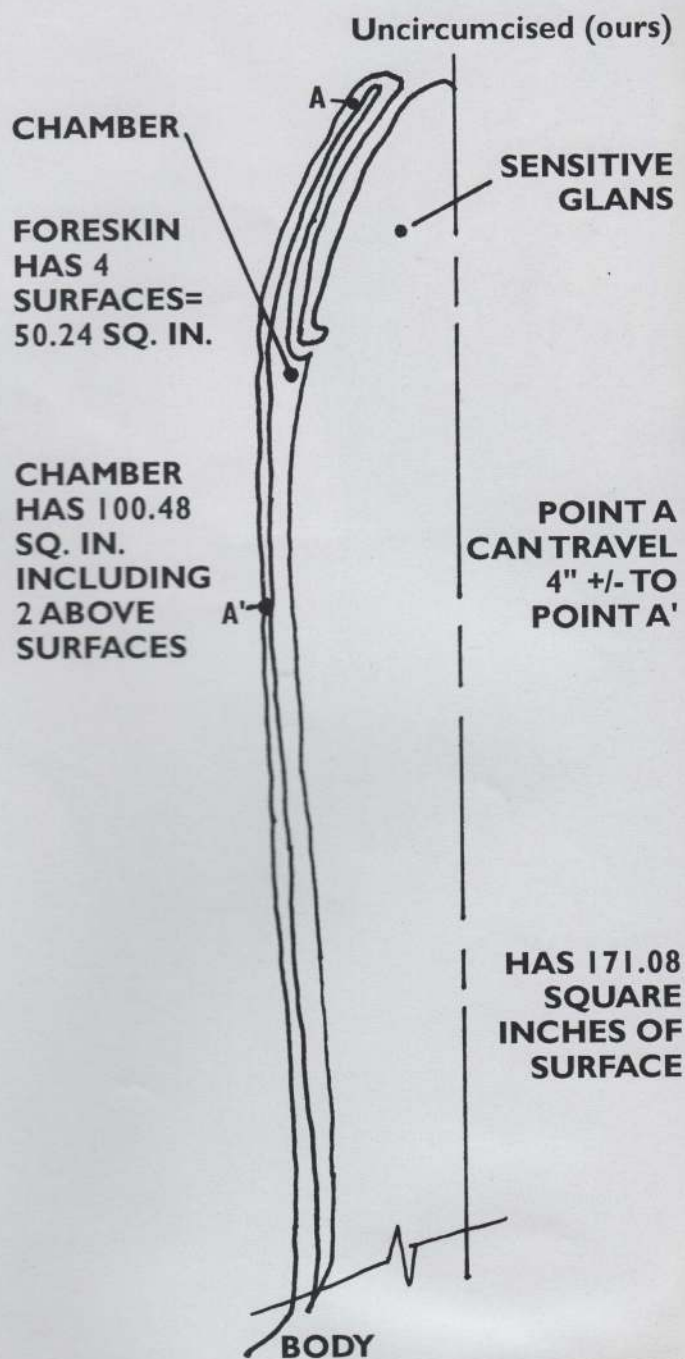
Therefore, I can not see how any positive argument can be made for circumcision, except for the surgeon's fees. In that regard, the five sons of doctors in my class were uncircumcised, and they supposedly had a freebie available to them. Their fathers knew best.

This same chamber supposition applies to the inner labia of women because the lips are flexed in and out of the vagina by the penis, but, of course, on a much smaller area basis.

A few benefits of having a foreskin are: a) the ability to keep one's foreskin over the glans during intercourse, which allows the woman to achieve orgasm(s). (Easier after birth.) b) As a woman gets older, her vagina gets drier, and the flexing

COMPARISON

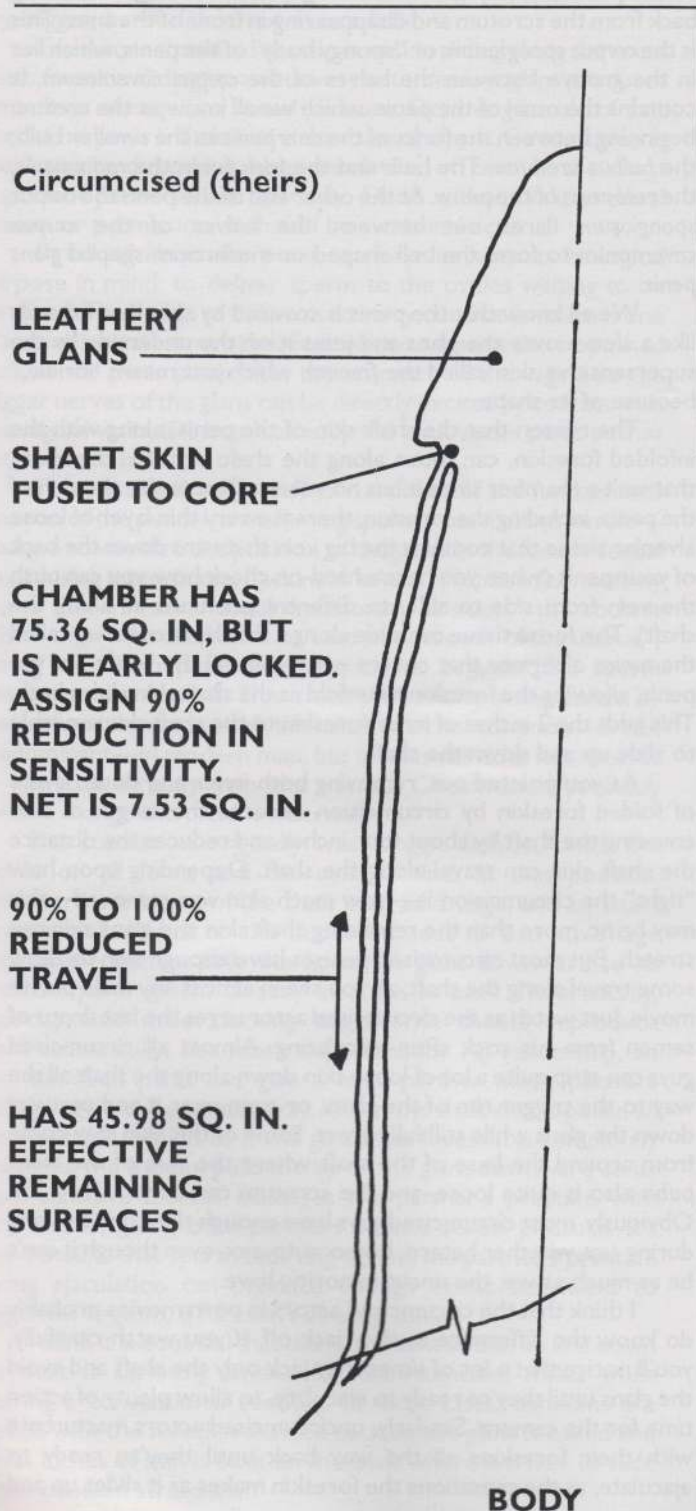
Assume 8" L x 2" Diam. with 2" Foreskin
Penises shown by half sections



foreskin produces less drag on the walls of the vagina. It is the same feeling to the man except that he is having intercourse with his foreskin.

Therefore, my fellow readers, you should really feel good that your foreskin survived, even though we are in a numerical minority. We, not they, are the "haves," and the circumcised are the maimed and the deprived.

About the only drawback, as I see it, in having foreskin, is in the use of the traditional condom. I did not enjoy them, perhaps due to their restricting of the above-mentioned chamber travel, and the fact that they would slide off my uncircumcised penis and be left in the vagina.



We used to be able to get Stubs brand condoms, which covered only the glans, and allowed the foreskin to travel. They were better for sensation, except for the pressure on the glans by the elastic base. An improvement is the MAXX brand, which allows travel without falling off.

Although I haven't seen them locally yet, I would surmise that the new female condom with its lack of tightness would suit the uncircumcised penis just fine.

In closing, I would like to suggest that those of you engaged in foreskin restoration and report success will find this is due to the increased chamber areas and travel distance.

F. O. Reskin

Dear Reskin,

Yes!... "He is having intercourse with his foreskin!" Right on! Uncircumcised men do have sex with their own foreskins. What an incredible observation! The foreskin sliding over the sensitive surface of the glans-penis (cockhead) is what being uncut is all about! Well, at least, for those of us whose foreskins are the long, loose types... which obviously includes you, Reskin. An 8" dick, 2" diameter, 4" foreskin which stays forward even during erection?! Man. I wish you weren't straight! Sorry, don't intend to embarrass you! I really admire you for being so up-front about your penis.....even many gay guys can't discuss their cocks.

Thanks, F. O., for your fascinating theory about our treasured uncircumcised penises. I must, without revealing your identity, confirm to my readers that you are professionally qualified to make your suppositions. As to my comment for which you ask, I must admit that I am a mere journalist reporting on a story (foreskin/circumcision) and my anatomical expertise (unless being the owner of an uncircumcised penis qualifies me) can be questioned. Chambers? Obviously, the unretracted foreskin has "chambers." Otherwise, I defer my comments to the professional anatomy expert from whom I often seek advise for my writings. His reply follows.

First, I must admit that since receiving your letter, I have been sliding and tugging at my uncut cock (as well as a few others) to find your "chambers". Yes, I think I might have them, but I am not sure of one guy. His penile skin is very tight and, although he has a foreskin, has very restricted sliding motion (his "chambers" aren't much good to him). His tight foreskin falls back behind his glans-corona upon erection and stays there. The sensitive nerve endings of his inner foreskin experience "motion" from external stimuli instead of his "internal" cockhead. So, could "different strokes for different foreskins" apply here?

Now, as promised, here is my anatomy expert's reply:

Dear Reskin:

Your letter discusses a feature of the penis that most of us lucky enough to have our foreskins take for granted, and the rest can never know because it was taken away from them by circumcision as infants. That is the feature that allows the skin of the penis to slide freely up and down along the shaft for a distance of about four inches, roughly twice the length of the foreskin in its "down" position. No doubt about it. You are right, although the distance of travel differs more or less for every penis. Not all of us have 8 inches, and not all of us have 2-inch foreskins. It varies from penis to penis, and the distance of travel therefore will vary.

I don't have 8 inches, but I'm not ashamed of my erect 7 inches measured from *symphysis pubis* to the tip of my glans, which is 1 3/4 inches long from rim of my corona to the tip. So, with about a half-inch of foreskin overhang, that means I have a little

more than 2 inches of foreskin on a 7-inch dick. When I checked the distance of travel of my skin along the shaft, I found that a point on the shaft skin just at the rim of my corona can travel a good 5 inches back, all the way back to my pubic hair. So I'm better off than your 8-inch model.

And yes, it does feel good as the skin slides up and down along the shaft. And yes, there are nerves and blood vessels that encircle the shaft to join the dorsal nerve and the big dorsal vein that runs along the top of the shaft.

You're probably partly right in thinking that the motion of skin along the shaft can induce ejaculation without any stimulation of the glans, but the nerve-endings that receive sexual impulses and send the brain the message that triggers orgasm aren't in the shaft. Those important pressure-sensitive nerve endings are concentrated around the corona (the "trigger rim" of the glans) and the *meatus urethrae* (the piss-slit or "cockslit" as I prefer to call it, since more than piss goes through it), and on the frenum, where they receive the greatest stimulation as the glans repeatedly pushes into the partner's sexual canal and its corona slides back and forth while gripped by warm, moist sexual skin.

If you can induce ejaculation by sliding your skin the maximum distance up and down the shaft while your foreskin remains completely skinned back, it most likely is because each back stroke pulling the shaft skin back as far as it can go also stretches the skin of the glans, putting pressure on the trigger nerves in the corona while the frenum pulls the tip of the glans and the meatus down and a little under, stimulating all those sensitive genital nerve-endings as much as rubbing the glans does.

Of course, sexual tension can't be ruled out as an important factor, since sexual tension alone can result in orgasm without physical stimulation at all: If you're hot enough, you can "come unscrewed."

From the way the shaft skin can move up and down along the rigidly erect shaft, you deduce that there's a "chamber" under the shaft skin and in the foreskin, which none of the books you've read mention. But, F.O., you explained that yourself. You wrote that "the chamber, of course, has zero air volume and is hermetically sealed." If you think about it, you'll see a chamber has to have volume, or it isn't a chamber. But the skin does move along the shaft, and there's an anatomical explanation for it.

Since you raise an anatomical question, I should briefly summarize the anatomy of the penis for our readers. You'll have to pardon me for using Latin names, but that is what the parts were called, way back when the science of anatomy began. Some of the Latin names have become good English words, like "penis," "glans" and "scrotum," but others haven't.

Most of us tend to think of the penis as only the part that juts out from the nest of curly hair on our *mons pubis*. In fact, it isn't attached to the pubic bone that you can feel under the *mons*, it's just suspended there at about the halfway point of its length. So the 8 inches of your theoretical penis actually becomes something close to 16 inches. That other 8 inches is usually not visible, and usually unappreciated, but a few actors in porn movies sometimes reveal that hidden part of their sex anatomy in the action footage shot from behind.

Unquestionably the best example is Brian Estevez (a.k.a. Michael Wayne). You should check out his films. Brian's balls pull up all the way into his groin as he fucks so his empty scrotum is stretched tight and the full length of his penis from asshole to cockhead is revealed in all its glory, unobstructed by his balls. You can see what I mean in *Spring Training* when he gets it on with Ricky Turner, and in *Show It Hard* with Sparky O'Toole. A few other actors have the same ability—David Ashfield is one, if I remember right, and there are more—you just have to watch the

sequences shot from behind.

Anyway, what you refer to as the "core" of the penis consists of two parts. The first is the double-barreled *corpus cavernosum*, which is two roughly cylindrical shafts joined side-by-side except for their inner ends, where they spread out like a fork on each side of your asshole. The two halves of the fork—the *crus penis*—attach on each side to the branches of the pubic bone, firmly anchoring the penis in place. The *corpus cavernosum* gets its name from the spaces within it that fill up with blood during erection, doubling its size and making it rigid and hard.

The second part of the core is the underneath part of the penis, which stays soft even during full erection, although it does swell up enormously to make the high, rounded ridge extending back from the scrotum and disappearing in front of the anus. This is the *corpus spongiosum*, or "spongy body" of the penis, which lies in the groove between the halves of the *corpus cavernosum*. It contains the canal of the penis, which we all know as the *urethra*, beginning between the forks of the *crus penis* as the swollen bulb, the *bulbus urethrae*. The bulb and the fork form the *radix penis*, the real root of the penis. At the other end of the penis the *corpus spongiosum* flares out between the halves of the *corpus cavernosum* to form the bell-shaped or mushroom-shaped *glans penis*.

We all know that the penis is covered by skin that extends like a sleeve over the glans and joins it on the underside by the supersensitive skin called the *frenum*, which just means "bridle," because of its shape.

The reason that the shaft skin of the penis, along with the infolded foreskin, can move along the shaft is your "chamber" that isn't a chamber since it has no volume. Just under the skin of the penis, including the foreskin, there is a very thin layer of loose alveolar tissue that contains the big vein that runs down the back of your penis (when you have a hard-on check how you can push the vein from side to side, to different positions all along the shaft). This loose tissue can slide along a thin layer of tissue called the *tunica albuginea* that covers what you call the "core" of the penis, allowing the foreskin to unfold as the shaft skin slides back. This adds the 2 inches of inner foreskin to the shaft skin available to slide up and down the shaft.

As you pointed out, removing both inner and outer layers of folded foreskin by circumcision reduces the length of skin covering the shaft by about four inches and reduces the distance the shaft skin can travel along the shaft. Depending upon how "tight" the circumcision is—how much skin was removed—this may be no more than the remaining shaft skin and glans skin can stretch. But most circumcised penises have enough skin to allow some travel along the shaft, as you see in almost any male porno movie. Just watch as the circumcised actor urges the last drops of semen from his cock after ejaculating. Almost all circumcised guys can strip quite a lot of loose skin down along the shaft all the way to the trigger rim of the glans, or even over it and partway down the glans while still fully erect. Some of this skin may come from around the base of the shaft where the skin of the *mons pubis* also is quite loose, and the scrotum can contribute a lot. Obviously, most circumcised guys have enough skin to slide along during sex, whether hetero, homo, auto-sex, even though it can't be as much as we, the uncut minority, have.

I think that the circumcised actors in porn movies probably do know the difference as they jack off. If you watch carefully, you'll notice that a lot of times they jack only the shaft and avoid the glans until they're ready to ejaculate, to allow plenty of action time for the camera. Similarly, uncircumcised actors masturbate with their foreskins all the way back until they're ready to ejaculate, as the sensations the foreskin makes as it slides up and

down over the glans is extremely stimulating and can produce orgasm very quickly.

There's no doubt that circumcision desensitizes the glans to some extent but it definitely doesn't in the least inhibit the nerve endings that trigger orgasm, nor does it interrupt the nerves transmitting sexual impulses to the brain. Those nerves pass from the glans along the main dorsal nerve of the penis, which lies inside the *tunica albuginea* surrounding the *corpus cavernosum*.

Permanently exposed, the circumcised glans does become dry but certainly not "leathery," and its sexual response is not slowed in the least as I can say from personal experience. No, I'm definitely not circumcised, but I do keep my glans skinned back so it's just as dry as if it were circumcised. I originally did it to slow my trigger, but it didn't, not even a little.

Even more than the sensations of skin sliding along the erect shaft, foreskin sliding up and down the tumescent glans produces sensations of exquisite sexual pleasure. Depriving a male of that part of his penis is little more than sexual abuse. Circumcision is mutilation and nothing else, mutilation of one of the most important parts of male anatomy. Done without valid medical reason or permission, it should be a criminal act.

In talking about the penis, we have to keep its biological purpose in mind: to deliver sperm to the ovules waiting to be fertilized. The design of the penis to carry out that function is one of nature's greatest miracles. Foreskin was designed to be pushed back as the penis penetrates the entrance of the vagina so the trigger nerves of the glans can be directly excited by contact with the vaginal walls, if it hasn't already slid back as the penis pushes between the labia minora.

To estimate the effect of circumcision of the fundamental function of the penis—transferring sperm from male to female—we have to visualize the position of the penis in the female sexual canal during intercourse. Dickinson's *Atlas of Human Sex Anatomy* shows that in conventional "missionary position," the cockslit fails to align with the female *os uteri* (the "mouth of the uterus") during the deep penetration typical at orgasm, and sperm ejaculates away from it. This is compensated to some extent by the upward curvature of the shaft that is common—if not predominant—in modern man, but *meatus* still does not meet *os* to ejaculate directly into the uterus. Circumcision probably doesn't change the picture materially.

But copulation originally was "doggie fashion," with the female on all fours and the male behind. In that position, downward curvature of the shaft is an advantage, and an intact foreskin pulled back to the maximum adds to that advantage because the frenum pulls the tip of the glans downward so its *meatus* squirts sperm directly into the *os uteri*. Theoretically, uncircumcised males fucking doggie-style should reproduce more successfully, but more important for *FQ* readership, an uncircumcised penis can give a male partner more pleasure during doggie-style penetration. When the shaft skin is pulled all the way back as tight as it will go so the foreskin is completely retracted, the frenum pulls the tip of the glans downward so its super-sensitive *meatus* massages the partner's prostate with each stroke, giving both partners intense sexual pleasure. It's even possible that sperm squirting against the partner's prostate during ejaculation can produce enough erotic sensations to trigger his orgasm, if he hasn't already cum.

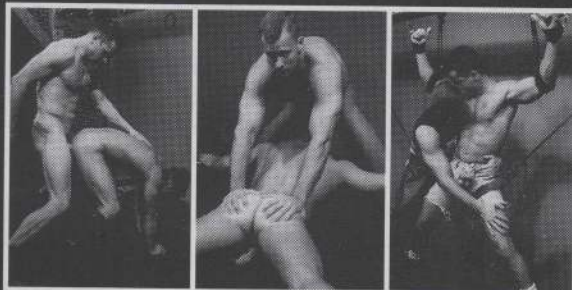
I think it is doubtful that the movement of skin up and down the shaft is seriously limited for uncircumcised males while wearing a conventional condom. In most cases, condoms are applied with the foreskin skinned back so the glans is naked and 4-plus inches of skin is back on the shaft where it is free to slide as the condom stretches.

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The risk of losing the condom within a partner during penetration doesn't seem to be any greater for uncircumcised men than it is for foreskinless males. Of course, maintaining insertion until the penis has relaxed after ejaculation would increase the risk, which would be even greater with the Stub-type rubber that covers only the glans.

Circumcision has been practiced as a religious rite, a coming-of-age ceremony, and for reasons of hygiene since the beginning of human cultures. Cultures give up their traditions reluctantly, but realistically there's no valid reason for it any more. All in all, it seems to this observer, that there are no arguments in favor of circumcision, and every argument against it. You are right when you say that the only reason for circumcision is the surgeon's fee.

As far as foreskin restoration goes, the definition of "success" is a hard call, but in general I think chances of a complete return to the uncircumcised condition are nil. If you skin yourself back all the way, you can see that the skin of the inner fold of foreskin is different from the outside skin. When that special skin is gone, neither stretching the remaining shaft skin, nor surgically replacing it with skin from elsewhere can restore that special texture that once kept the glans moist and tender. Even when that same special skin has not been removed, but merely tucked up with the outer skin while permanently skinned, it will not restore the glans to its original moist tenderness. Believe me. I know.

Thanks for your thoughtful letter!

Thanks, Anatomy Expert, for your informative penis lesson. I'll bet most of our readers are now tugging and sliding and giving their cocks a longer look. It's amazing how little most men know about their most valued possession! Most of us shoot off before we have time to analyze the pleasures coming from our penis, and then it's too late. Right?

I must make one personal admission: I am one who can't keep a condom on his erection! The damned thing ends up crunched-up under my foreskin; very irritating! Yet, I know many uncut men who stay "skinned-back" while wearing a condom. I once wrote about the Stubs condom for uncircumcised cocks, and was thoroughly scolded by some readers for advocating an unsafe product (they couldn't keep the cap on their glans). Yet, other writers claimed Stubs worked for them. Again, I guess it's a case of "different condoms for different cocks." All I can suggest is that *if it ain't safe... don't do it!* May I recommend mutual masturbation? It is so safe and exciting, especially when one partner's cock measures 8 x 2 x 4 and s-l-i-d-e-s well over the cockhead while the other partner's cock measures 7 inches and the foreskin remains behind the fat, sensitive "trigger rim" of the corona—enough to make you pop without hands despite what the experts say! Especially when the cocks belong to experts who are *cocksmen!* Right men?

LETTERS TO FQ CONTINUED FROM PAGE 5

GREAT FQ, IF IT GETS DELIVERED AND TROUBLE WITH BUD

Dear FQ Editor:

Glad to see you are back in publication. Although I have been a subscriber from the first, I have had to buy most copies off the newsstand, due to very poor delivery of subscription copies. I'll try one more time to subscribe, and see if delivery has improved. I hate to bitch, but it is pretty frustrating to subscribe, never receive copies, and then buy them again. However, the last copy (#17) was great!

While I realize that Bud Berkeley writes for your magazine, and may have ties to the publisher, I feel you need to know that his organization, USA, also does not deliver as promised. I subscribed many years ago, and did receive the newsletters, etc. However, in January of 1995, I resubscribed, and have not received anything in return [as of June]. In April, I wrote, sent a copy of my canceled check, and asked what was going on. No reply. So, maybe you would do your subscribers a favor to warn them of this scam. It is a shame to rip off your own kind.

Sorry to be so negative, for I certainly do enjoy your magazine. Those of us lucky enough to have escaped neonatal mutilation should stick together!

Sincerely, Joe

Dear Joe—

Thanks for the good comments about FQ. We appreciate the feedback (especially when it is complimentary, of course). Since you apparently got issue #17 as intended, it is a safe bet that you are in the database correctly. This should mean that your subscription copies will come every three months without a problem. Let me know if that is not the case. I certainly don't want you paying at the newsstand after buying a subscription!

As for your problem with Bud Berkeley and USA, here's the story: We have heard similar complaints from a number of other people, and we're concerned. If we are unable to sort things

out to our satisfaction and to get some assurance that the complaints of USA subscribers are also properly handled, we will have to sever the very long-standing relationship between Bud Berkeley/USA and *Foreskin Quarterly*. We are making great efforts to clean up the relationships FQ has with everyone. Some of them are in pretty bad shape, and we can not afford to ignore problems of this kind. Please, feel free to keep me informed of any changes in your dealings with USA. —JWB

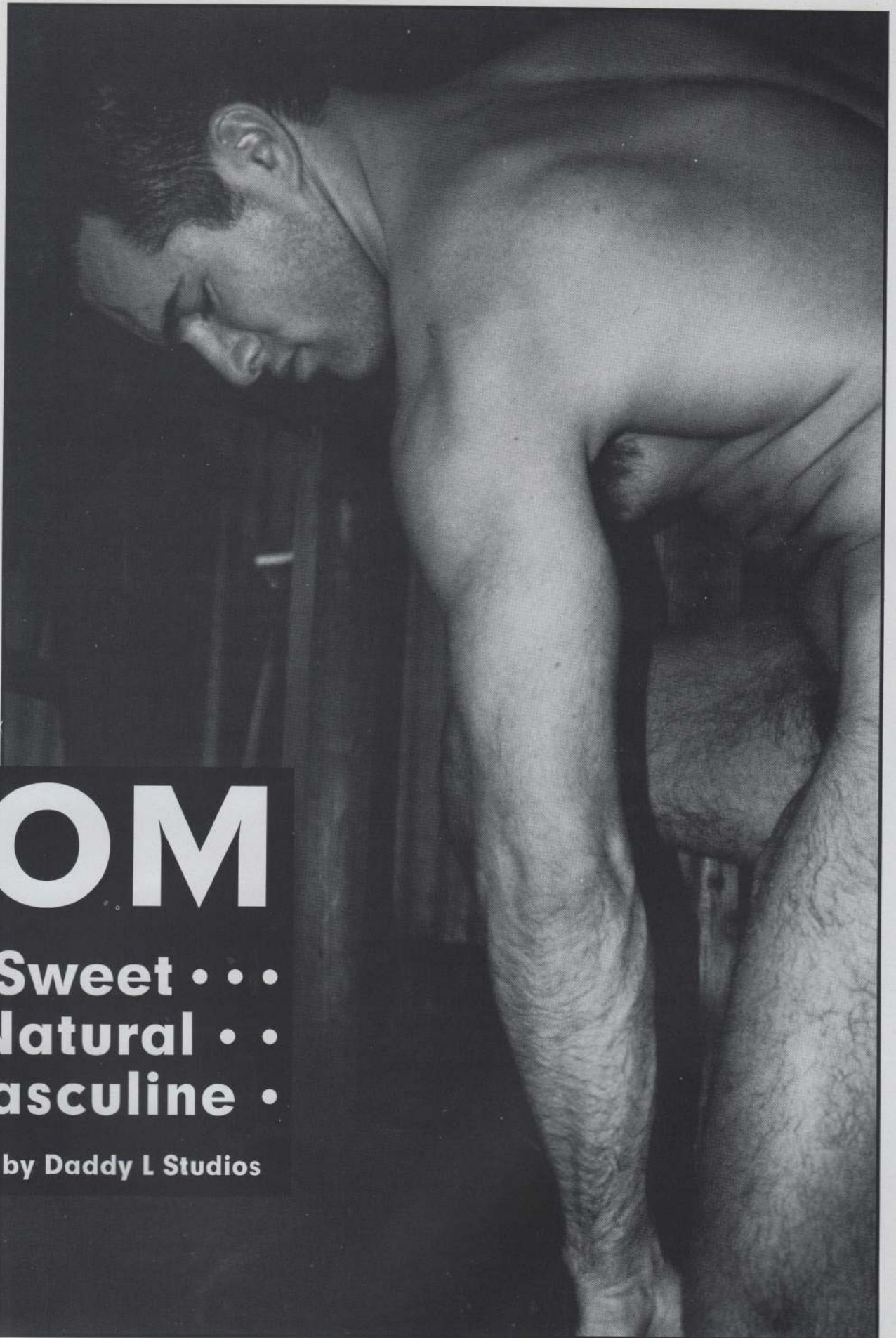
THIS STORY SPEAKS FOR ITSELF

Dear Sir,

Worked with a young Portuguese man at an auto body shop who was bi, and I'd get to give him oral service once or twice a month for about seven months. He had a large cork with a very long, thick foreskin tapering to a point. It was snug, but retractable. Would skin his taut skin back—it looked like a funnel—then suck his juice through it. He was fired due to taking dope. Eight months later, met him, went to a hotel. He stripped down and... What a disappointment! He'd been cut! I asked him about it. He said while in New York he met an older man who offered him a large amount of money if he'd be circumcised. (How much, he didn't say.) But he wanted the cash for dope. Two weeks later at a Central Park West apartment, he stripped and danced as eight men and a woman watched. He was told to stand and jack off. He was then bound with his hands behind a large chair, legs spread and bound to the chair legs. Was given some Novocain, and a large clamp was applied. He said it was humiliating and degrading, watching the people get their rocks off as he gritted his teeth in pain and embarrassment as he was being raped of his foreskin.

It sure wasn't a rush for him, maybe for some Acorn members. States he still sees their faces, and is depressed over prostituting his manhood.

No Name Given, NY



TOM

••• Sweet •••

•• Natural •••

• Masculine •

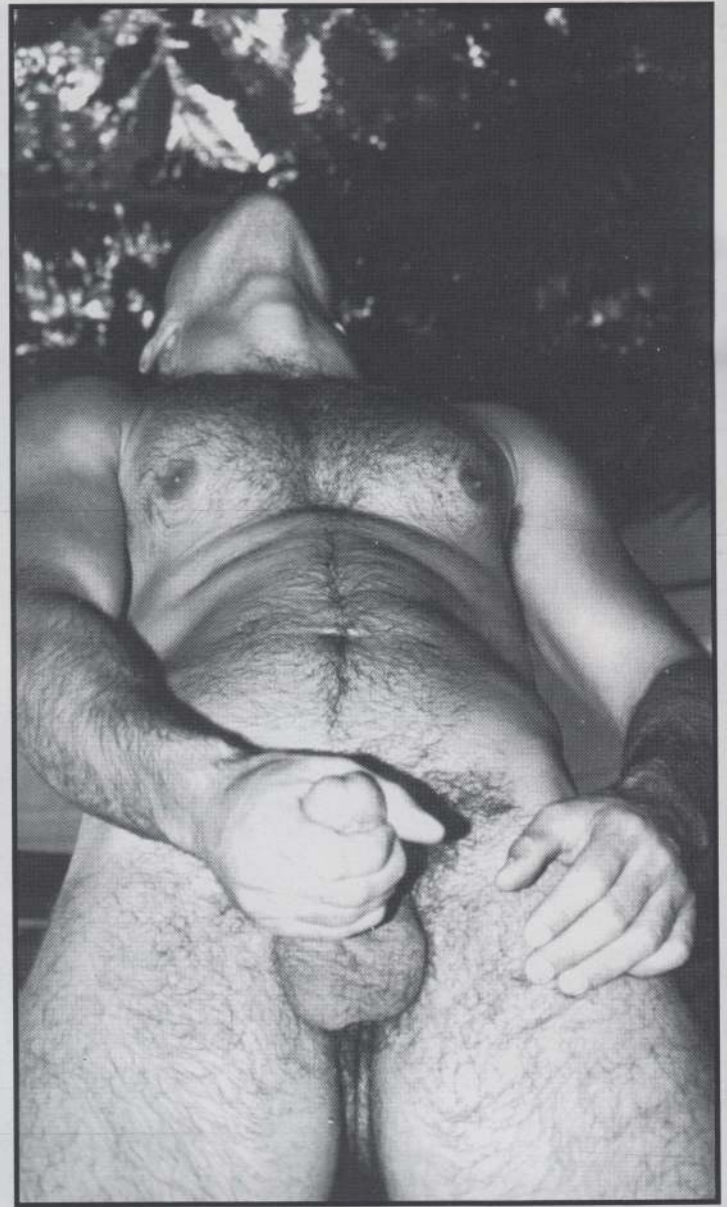
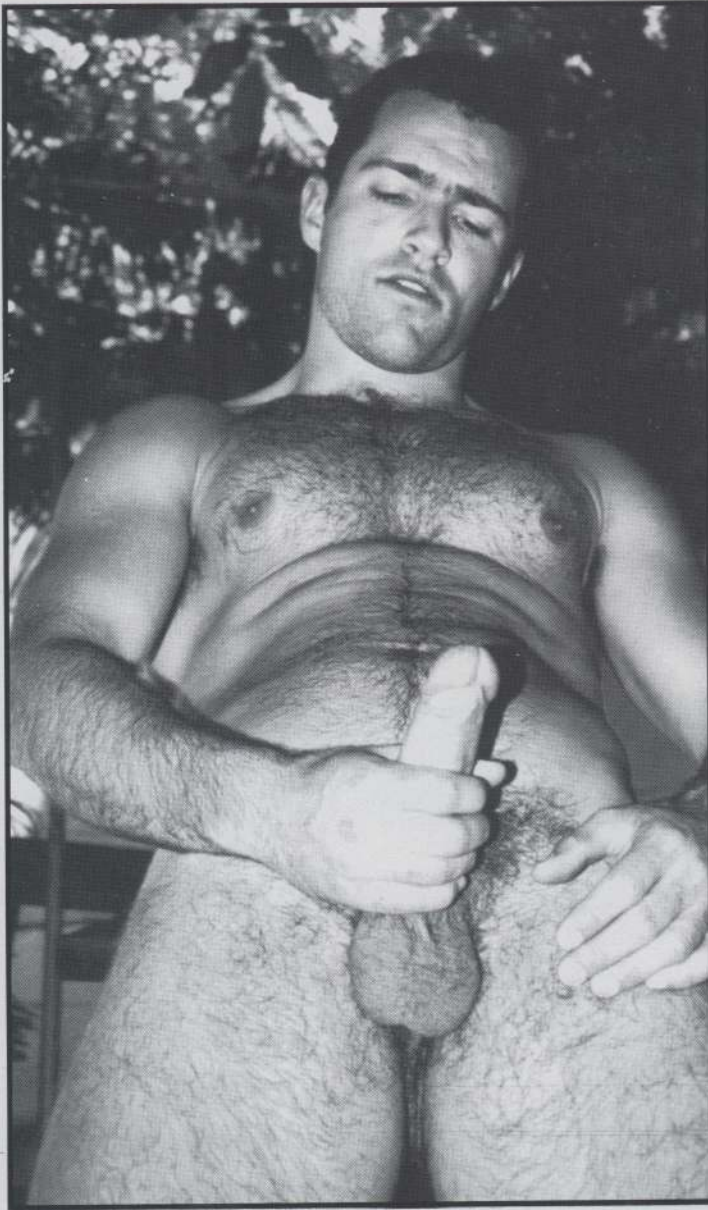
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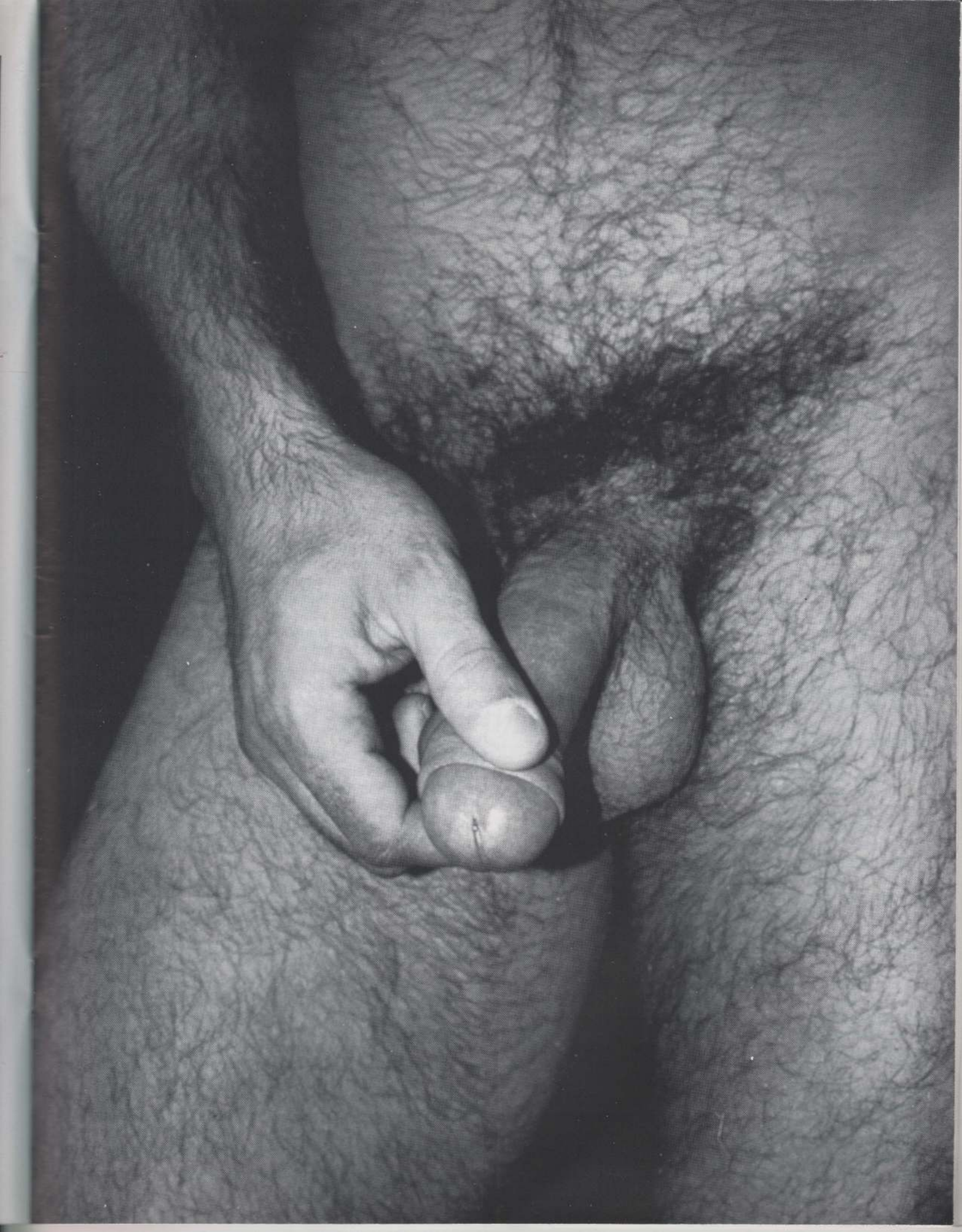
TOM

Photography by Daddy L Studios
Foreskin Quarterly #18









WEEKEND WORKOUT

A Tale of Sexual Discovery

by Peter Leko

illustrated by Damiön

The sun was just coming up Saturday morning when my full bladder nagged me awake. When I fell asleep last night my cock was limp from all the exercise Jim gave it after he got home from school. It was the first time we'd had alone to enjoy sex without having to sneak a few minutes of furtive mutual masturbation wherever we could find privacy.

I should explain. Jim was my older brother. He had introduced me to the pleasures of sex one afternoon about a year ago when I had surprised him jacking off in the bathroom after school. We immediately realized that doing it together was more fun than doing it alone, and since then we jacked off together any time we could. But we had never had enough time to explore all the pleasant byways and back alleys of masturbation. This weekend was different. Our mom and Uncle Cliff had left on Friday to visit Grandma, who was feeling under the weather, and Jim and I had taken full advantage of our unexpected privacy: an afternoon and night of non-stop sex!

When we crawled into bed last night with our balls thoroughly drained, Jim was on the inside nearest the open window. He held me in his arms and cuddled me close, with one leg over mine so that his warm crotch nestled against mine. Feeling the fullness of his cock and balls snuggled against mine was as close to heaven as anything could be.

So there we were, in bed together after the first night we'd been able to sleep together. Jim and I had moved apart in our sleep and I could get up to pee without waking him. I quietly made my way to the bathroom and had a long, gratifying piss. As I contentedly stripped the last drops from my cock and gave it a final flip, it began to swell hopefully, and by the time I got back to bed it was almost hard.

Jim was lying on his stomach by the window, his firm round buns highlighted in the early morning light. A soft breeze wafted the sheer curtains back and forth, and as I crept into bed beside him, the curtains blew in and brushed across his ass. The gentle touch roused him and he turned over on his back. He stretched luxuriously in half-sleep, legs spread wide, one arm thrown back on the pillow and the other flung out toward me.

Never had I seen anyone so beautiful. Jim lay there naked, lovelier than a dream. In the early morning light, dusky silken fleece made faint shadows in his armpits and two pink pinnacles graced the smooth mounds of his pecs. Between parted thighs his tawny penis lay relaxed on the twin globes in his full scrotum, wreathed in dark curls and tipped by the tight little rosebud of foreskin that had closed over his glans. Jim slowly woke. As he stretched again full-length, his penis stiffened and began lifting from his crotch. He grinned and held out his arms in invitation. I reached down and caressed the inside of his thighs and up to his balls, thrilling at the way my touch made his cock stiffen and jump in anticipation. The pink rosebud of foreskin unfolded and let his swelling cockhead slide out. Its long, deep slit

gaped to exude a crystal passion tear. I was entranced by the wondrous phallic metamorphosis that transformed a soft, tender thing into that powerful, rigid magic wand that bestowed transcendent pleasure.

After our Friday night of uninhibited sex I could hardly believe that I wanted more. But at my age my penis was insatiable. It had already reached full length and was rapidly stiffening, lifting higher and higher with each beat of my heart.

I fell happily into Jim's arms and we hugged each other passionately. I think it was at that moment, the two of us lying there naked in the soft morning light, skin to skin, bodies in total contact, our fully aroused genitals throbbing together between us, that I knew what it was to love someone—*really* love someone.

Our stiff erections were crushed side-by-side between us and I could feel Jim's throbbing against mine. He reached down between us and slipped his hard cock down between my legs so it pushed by my balls and pressed against the root of my dick. His penis felt so good there, held alongside my scrotum by the pressure of my thighs, that I wanted to share the sensations with Jim. I slid my hard-on deep between his thighs and thrust my pubic hair into his until my glans pushed past his balls.

As we lay there crotch-to-crotch with our cocks between each other's thighs, Jim began moving his hips back and forth slowly so his cock slid in and out between my legs. With each thrust my penis also slid in and out beside his balls. The inside of my thighs held the skin of his cock so tight that his cockhead slid out of its hood with each thrust, and I could feel its slippery wetness between my buttocks. A flood of precum lubricated my circumcised glans so it slid smoothly between Jim's thighs, and presently we were gently rocking back and forth in sensual bliss.

"Let's go slow," I said in Jim's ear, "I want to do this forever!"

"Me too," he replied and we slowed our pace. First Jim would push in and pull out, and we'd pause. Then I'd push in and withdraw, and we'd pause again. Each thrust stimulated both our tense erections and no matter how slow we went, we got closer and closer to orgasm. Then Jim grabbed me tight and pushed hard, and suddenly his penis began ejaculating wildly between my legs, each contraction of his climax squirting a flood of semen out between my buttocks.

I couldn't stand it. The feel of his sperm trickling across the back of my thigh was too much. I just had to cum, too, so I made a couple of quick thrusts with my pelvis. Jim caught his breath and shuddered because my movements excited his cock, too. It was super-sensitive after his orgasm, so I pushed my penis as far between his legs as I could and paused. Then I reached around between his buttocks until I could grab my cockhead between my fingertips. It took only a couple of quick strokes on my turgid cockhead to make my

balls release their load into my hand. When our orgasms subsided, I smeared my handful of cum up and down Jim's asscrack and in toward his balls. Then we rolled so I was on top. I turned and straddled him in 69 position. I spread his thighs wide so I could lick my sperm from his balls and between his legs and asscrack. What a delight! Then Jim grabbed my thighs and pulled my crotch to his face so he could reach between my legs and lick his own sperm that had trickled along the cleft of my ass. He finished with a big, sloppy kiss right on my puckered boyhole, and I responded by kissing his drooping cock.

Jim yawned and stretched expansively. "I need to pee," he said, stretching again as he sat up in bed.

"I peed before you woke up, but I have to again," I said, so together we headed for the bathroom.

As we peed side-by-side, Jim said, "Much as I love having my crotch wet with your cum, it feels kinda sticky when it gets dry. Let's hit the shower."

The water was deliciously warm. Jim used the hand shower on a hose to wash us both off, and I couldn't help giggling when he slid the shower head up between my legs so the water spurted against my balls. Then he held the shower head between his own legs and water gushed around his balls and cascaded off his cock.

"Hey, I just got an idea!" he said. He unscrewed the shower head from the hose and turned the water down to a gentle flow. Then he shoved the end of the hose between his asscheeks. I was dumbfounded.

"What the hell are you *doing*?" I asked.

my cheeks again. This time I took it from him and inserted it between my asslips myself. When I felt full, I held the water in, and sat on the toilet again. My dick was half hard anyway, but the sensation of water rushing out of my ass was so exciting that it promptly stiffened to full erection. Only then did I notice that a rigid hard-on jutted from Jim's crotch.

As I got up I exclaimed, "That gave me a hard-on!"

"That's the idea," Jim said with a grin. "Come here." He flipped on the overhead shower so warm water gently sluiced over our bodies. He squatted in front of me and pulled me down to squat in front of him. My dick jutted straight up and my scrotum was so tight that my balls were up against the base of my shaft. "Spread your legs wider," he said.

Then he gently held my balls in the palm of his hand for a while before he reached farther back, and with one finger probed my pucker. I shuddered.

"That feels wild," I whispered, and then Jim's finger pushed inside my asslips. He knelt so he could reach farther in between my legs, and then pushed his finger in as deep as it would go. I could feel his fingertip moving around inside me as if he were hunting for something. The he touched a place that almost put me through the roof.

"Holy shit!" I exclaimed. My dick gave a sudden jerk and flipped straight up against my belly, stiffer and harder than it had ever been. As the tip of Jim's finger moved around and pressed harder on that sensitive place, a huge drop of semen welled up from my gaping cockslit and spilled over and down my shaft. I was quivering all over.

Jim's penis danced each time my fingertip massaged his prostate, and a flood of pre-cum streamed out of his slit, swinging in crystal streamers as it dripped from the end of his cock.

"Colonic irrigation!" he replied. "It cleans you out inside." Then he stepped out of the shower, and sat on the toilet. I heard a loud rush as he let the trapped water out of his ass. Then he got back in the shower and stuck the hose up his ass again, this time for a little longer time. "You can tell when there's enough water in you," he said. "It feels like you need to take a shit." He sat on the toilet again to let the water out, and then came back to the shower.

"Bend over," he said. "Now you do it!"

"Shit, I'm scared," I told him.

"That's backwards," he said. "First you're scared, *then* shit. Come on, it doesn't hurt."

And it didn't. Jim slid the hose between my cheeks and the warm stream of water felt good as it squirted against my pucker. The hose felt weird as it pushed inside my ass and the warm stream gushed into me. I could feel the pressure build up inside me, and in a few seconds I *did* feel like I needed to shit.

"Just hold the water in till you sit on the pot. Then let it go," Jim instructed. So I did. The rush of water felt fantastic as I let it squirt out of my ass.

I got back in the shower and Jim put the hose between

"Jeez! That feels totally wild! What the hell are you doin'?"

Jim wiggled his fingertip again, and my dick jumped. "Massaging your prostate," he told me. "It's what makes your cum. Most of it, anyway. It doesn't come from your balls like some guys think. Just your sperm comes from your balls. Your prostate makes the fluid for your sperm to swim in. When you massage it, some of your load spills out before you cum."

He slowly eased his finger out of my ass and said, "Now you try it."

"I dunno, Jim. Can I reach in that far?"

"Sure," he said. "Like this. Watch me." He squatted on his heels, thighs spread, and slid his hand way back behind his balls. His dick wagged stiffly as his finger searched for his pucker. I did the same thing until I could feel my asslips twitch against my fingertips.

"Now push one finger in," he instructed. "Deep. Use your middle finger, it's longest."

I was surprised. Inside there was some space around my finger. I expected the inside of my ass to surround my finger like the finger of a glove, but it didn't. "Press up with

your finger," Jim said. "As deep in as you can reach. Then feel around. You'll find a place that feels a little bit raised—about as big as a quarter and not much thicker."

I did like he said, and pretty soon I came to a place where it felt sort of like an electric shock when I touched it. My penis jumped, and again a big drop of cum spilled out of my cockslit but I didn't really cum.

"Now let me feel yours," I said, and Jim responded, "Sure." So I eased my finger out of my ass and reached between his legs, way behind his balls, until I reached his asslips. "That's right, slide your finger in now. Deeper. More, more. All the way in. Press up more—aaah, that's it! Now move your finger a little—oooooh, more! Yeah!"

Jim's penis danced each time my fingertip massaged his prostate, and a flood of precum streamed out of his slit, swinging in crystal streamers as it dripped from the end of his cock. When he grabbed his dick, and pulled his foreskin down over the glans, a big drop of cum spilled out. He skinned it back again and murmured, "Oooooh, you better stop. I'm about ready to cum!"

As I pulled my finger out of his ass, Jim said, "Go for yours some more, Pete—don't waste it," so I felt back between my legs and again slid my finger through my tight sphincter and up my ass. I found my prostate easily and massaged it to make my dick dance again.

I could see that Jim was doing the same thing I was. His arm pushed back between his legs as he probed his ass with his finger, and his hard cock leaped time after time against his belly. Head thrown back, eyes closed, he had dropped to his knees and was reaching back as far as he could between his legs. Suddenly a look of pure ecstasy swept over his face as his penis did a wild dance, and long white ribbons of semen squirted from his slit, and swirled through the air to spatter all over his belly. Some of it even landed in my crotch and hung in streamers from my pubic hair.

He hadn't even touched his penis. I was thunderstruck. I had paused, finger still deep in my ass, as Jim massaged his prostate to orgasm. All I said was, "Holy shit!"

When Jim came down from the clouds he said, "Well, keep going! What are you waiting for? Pump your dick with your other hand while you massage your prostate! Then you'll find out what it's *really* like to cum!"

So I grabbed my cock and began jacking it while the finger of my other hand massaged that place that made my dick jump. Precum dripped from my slit and hung in long crystal strands as my finger probed deep inside my ass. At the same time I stroked my cockhead with the circle of my thumb and finger, feeling all around my slit and along my frenum, spreading the flood of slippery precum all around my trigger rim. Then I felt that place inside me suddenly tighten up to a hard little lump, and *splat!* My cock began ejaculating like there was no tomorrow.

I let go of my penis to brace myself as waves of orgasm surged through my body. Blobs of thick white cum squirted from my cockslit and spurted up between us to land on Jim's chest and trickle down toward his crotch. As the spasms of my climax ebbed, semen kept flooding from my gaping slit and streamed down my shaft to drip off my balls. Jim grabbed me to keep me from falling over backwards. I sat facing Jim with my legs spread wide, my cock drooped contentedly over my relaxed balls resting in a puddle of cum. Jim sat, knees up to his chest, dreamily looking down between my legs.

"That's a neat way to jack off! I never knew it could feel

so great," I murmured as my fingers twirled sticky wet curls of pubic hair. Our crotches were drenched in cum. "Come on, let's rinse off and see if we can find some breakfast!" So we got up and stepped into the shower. I took the shower hose and sprayed warm water between Jim's legs and all over his front, and then sluiced the sticky semen from my own belly and crotch.

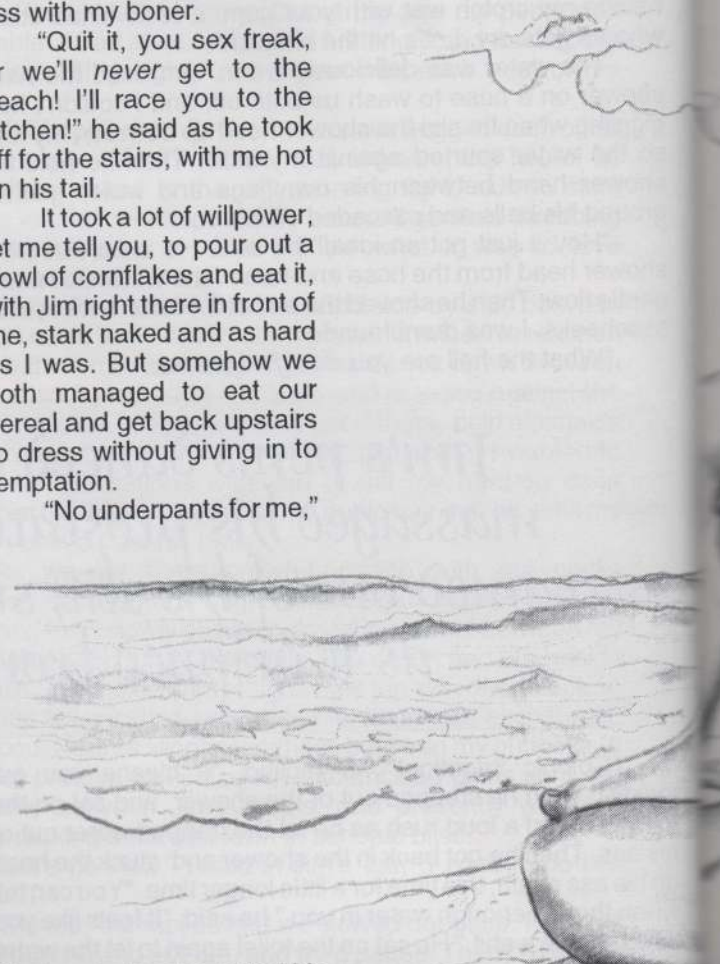
As we toweled one another's crotch in drying off, our cocks revived and we hugged for a long moment with our erections trapped between us. Jim suggested, "Let's ride our bikes over to the beach for a swim. There shouldn't be anyone around today."

"That's a great idea," I responded. "Let's get some breakfast and go! But I've gotta pee first." I held my erection down so I could hit the toilet bowl and Jim followed suit. I finished first and nudged his ass with my boner.

"Quit it, you sex freak, or we'll *never* get to the beach! I'll race you to the kitchen!" he said as he took off for the stairs, with me hot on his tail.

It took a lot of willpower, let me tell you, to pour out a bowl of cornflakes and eat it, with Jim right there in front of me, stark naked and as hard as I was. But somehow we both managed to eat our cereal and get back upstairs to dress without giving in to temptation.

"No underpants for me,"

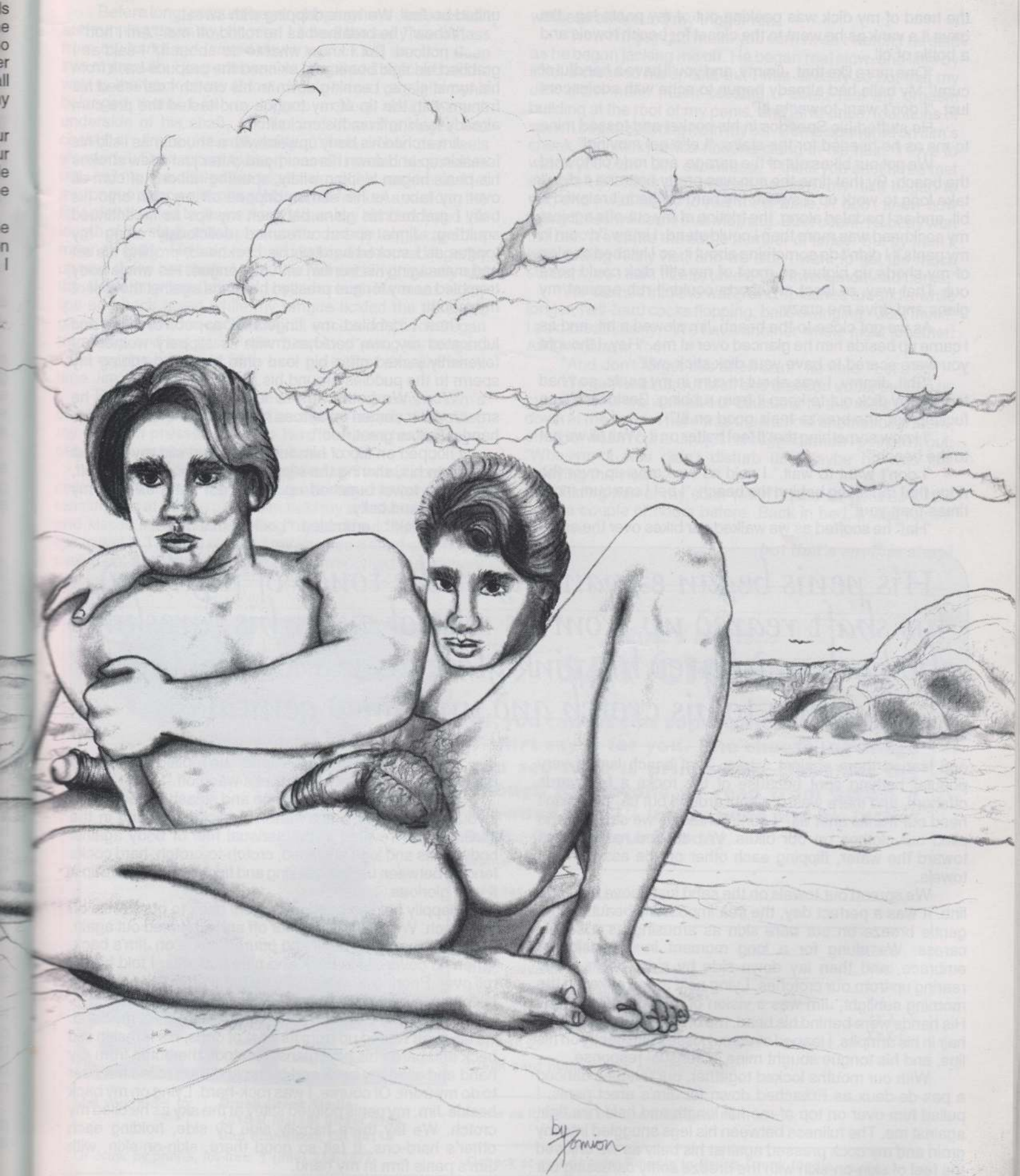


Jim laughed as he pulled his shorts up over his hips and vertical pecker. "I'll never be able to stuff myself into 'em!"

"I think I'd better wear mine," I observed, looking down at my erection. "If I don't, my dick will poke out of my shorts for sure."

"Who cares?" Jim chuckled. "I've seen it before!" So I decided to skip them too, and put on my old denim cut-offs. Sure enough, after just a couple of steps,

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the head of my dick was peeking out of my pants leg. Jim gave it a yank as he went to the closet for beach towels and a bottle of oil.

"One more like that, Jimmy, and you'll have a handful of cum!" My balls had already begun to ache with adolescent lust. "I don't want to waste it!"

He stuffed his Speedos in his pocket and tossed mine to me as he headed for the stairs. "Let's get moving!"

We got our bikes out of the garage, and rode off toward the beach. By that time the sun was pretty hot, and it didn't take long to work up a sweat. My hard-on hadn't relaxed a bit, and as I pedaled along, the friction of my cut-offs against my cockhead was more than I could stand. I knew I'd cum in my pants if I didn't do something about it, so I hitched one leg of my shorts up higher so most of my stiff dick could poke out. That way, at least my shorts couldn't rub against my glans and drive me crazy.

As we got close to the beach Jim slowed a bit, and as I came up beside him he glanced over at me. "Hey, I thought you were scared to have your dick stick out!"

"Shit, Jimmy, I was about to cum in my pants, so I had to take my dick out to keep it from rubbing. Besides, it's so fucking hot, the breeze feels good on it!"

"I know something that'll feel better on it. Wait till we get to the beach!"

"I don't want to wait," I said as we came up over the ridge that ran along behind the beach. "I bet I can cum more times than you!"

"Ha!" he scoffed as we walked our bikes over the sand,

united bodies. We were dripping with sweat.

"Whew!" he breathed as he rolled off me. "Am I hot!"

"I noticed. But I know what to do about it," I said as I grabbed his rigid boner and skinned the prepuce back from his tumid glans. Leaning down to his crotch I caressed his frenum with the tip of my tongue and tasted the pre-cum already leaking from his cocks slit.

Jim arched his body upward with a shudder as I slid his foreskin up and down his cockhead. After just a few strokes his penis began leaping wildly, spurting ribbons of cum all over my face. As his semen dripped off my chin onto his belly I grabbed his glans between my lips as it continued squirting. Jim's sperm streamed deliciously along my tongue as I sucked hard on his cockhead, probing his slit and massaging his frenum with my tongue. His whole body trembled as my tongue pressed his glans against the roof of my mouth.

Then I dabbled my fingers in a pool of cum and lubricated my own cockhead with its slippery wetness. I feverishly jacked off a big load onto his belly, adding my sperm to the puddles around his navel.

"Wow! We both came a lot!" Jim exclaimed as he smeared our semen up across his pecs and then licked his hand. "Tastes great, too!"

I flopped on top of him full-length and slid my belly up and down his, sharing the slippery wetness. As I rolled off, my beach towel bunched up, and I got sand all over my sticky dick and belly.

"Oh, fuck!" I grumbled. "Look at this mess."

His penis began expanding at the touch of my hand, his shaft reared up from its nest of curls, his foreskin slid back and bared his pink glans as I smoothed the oil down to his crotch and untanned genitals.

and leaned them against a tree. That beach isn't a very popular bathing spot because of the rocks a few yards offshore, and there wasn't a soul around but us. "We didn't need our trunks after all," I commented as we stripped and piled our clothes on our bikes. We dashed naked down toward the water, flipping each other on the ass with our towels.

We spread our towels on the sand just above high-tide line. It was a perfect day, the sea impossibly beautiful, the gentle breeze on our bare skin as arousing as a sexual caress. We clung for a long moment in a passionate embrace, and then lay down side by side, cocks stiffly rearing up from our crotches. Lying next to me naked in the morning sunlight, Jim was a vision of young male beauty. His hands were behind his head, the breeze ruffling the silky hair in his armpits. I leaned over and kissed him gently on his lips, and his tongue sought mine in sensual response.

With our mouths locked together, our tongues danced a pas-de-deux as I reached down for Jim's erect penis. I pulled him over on top of me full-length and held him tight against me. The fullness between his legs snuggled into my groin and my cock pressed against his belly as we enjoyed the feel of skin-on-skin with the breeze softly caressing our

"I like it better without the sand," he replied as he stood up. He pulled me to my feet. "Let's wash off."

So we waded out waist-deep and splashed each other joyously in the warm sea water. Frolicking around in the shallows, we reveled in the sensual feel of body against body, arms and legs entwined, crotch-to-crotch, hard cocks fencing between us, lips seeking and finding responsive lips. It was glorious.

Happily holding hands, we went back to our towels on the beach. We dried each other off and stretched out again. I grabbed the bottle of oil and poured some on Jim's back. When I'd covered his back and pale buttocks, I told him to roll over. Pouring oil in his belly button, I smoothed it across his chest, down to his crotch and untanned genitals.

Jim's penis began expanding at the touch of my hand. As his shaft reared up from its nest of curls, his foreskin slid back and bared his pink glans. Jim took the bottle from my hand and oiled my back and buns, and then rolled me over to do my front. Of course, I was rock-hard. Lying on my back beside Jim, my penis pointed stiffly at the sky as he oiled my crotch. We lay there happily side by side, holding each other's hard-ons. It felt so good there, skin-on-skin, with Jim's penis firm in my hand.

Before long, precum began dripping from Jim's cockslit and running down my fingers. I licked the salty sweetness from my hand and leaned down to suck his erection deep into my mouth. His penis was so long that it reached all the way to the back of my throat. I didn't even gag. His penis belonged there. I let my tongue explore along the soft underside of his shaft, and up and down the ridges that circled it. Jim murmured softly, "Yeah, yeah, that feels wonderful. Do it more, more, please!" I eased his erection out until my lips circled the trigger rim of his cockhead. I let my tongue dance along the folds of his frenum and along the little cleft that led to his cockslit. When my hand stripped the length of his shaft, more precum flooded my tongue and Jim moaned softly. He held my hand lightly and moved it gently up and down his shaft. I took the hint and rhythmically slid the skin along that throbbing cylinder from his mons to my lips and back again while my tongue tickled the tip of his glans all around his cockslit. All at once, Jim's body began trembling, and hot jets of sperm squirted along my tongue. I slid my lips back and forth over his trigger rim, and each time Jim gasped in ecstasy.

The jets of sperm lessened as the spasms of Jim's climax gradually slowed, and he sighed happily. He ruffled my hair and pressed my face hard down on his softening penis. "You sure know how to suck a cock!"

"I had a good teacher," I replied as I let his contented cock slide from my lips. Needless to say, my own sexual tension was at boiling point. Jim held my erection straight up and kissed its tip before sliding my cockhead between his lips to wet it. Then he stripped my shaft so a flood of precum welled up, and with his fingertips, he smoothed the slippery

wetness all around my trigger rim.

"Now I'm going to make you cum while I watch," he said as he began jacking me off. He began real slow, and little by little, increased his speed, but I was already so hot that my dick didn't need much coaxing. I could feel my orgasm building at the root of my penis, and all at once, fountains of sperm began spurting from my slit. Some spattered on Jim's cheek and sticky white ribbons clung in his hair. "I love to watch you cum!" Jim exclaimed. "I think you shot three feet straight up!" After that intense orgasm, my dick began to wilt, and I was ready to rest for a while. I don't know how many times we came that morning. I lost count. Nobody won the bet: We came the same number of times. But by then it was getting really hot, and we didn't want to get too much sunburn, so I said, "Let's take a last swim and head home."

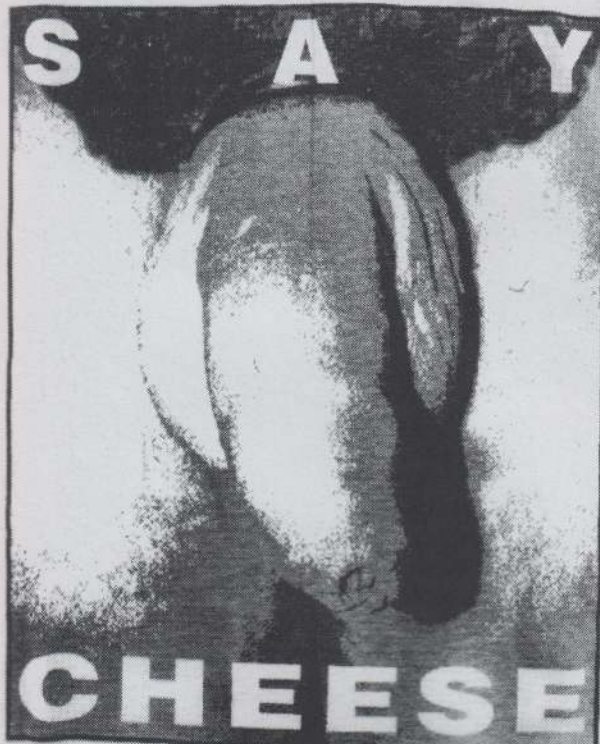
We dashed into the water and splashed around a while longer, half-hard cocks flopping, balls swinging. "Just think!" I said breathlessly. "We have another whole night together! And tomorrow, too!"

"And don't forget this afternoon!" he said. "Let's go."

We gathered up our stuff and dressed under the tree by our bikes. As we walked our bikes out to the road, I looked down at the sand. There was the track of another bike there, one that wasn't ours. Jim just shrugged when I pointed it out. "Whoever it was didn't disturb us. Maybe he was just enjoying the view!"

Riding home, my cock wasn't quite as hard as it had been a couple of hours before. Back in bed, it was harder than ever...

...but that's another story!



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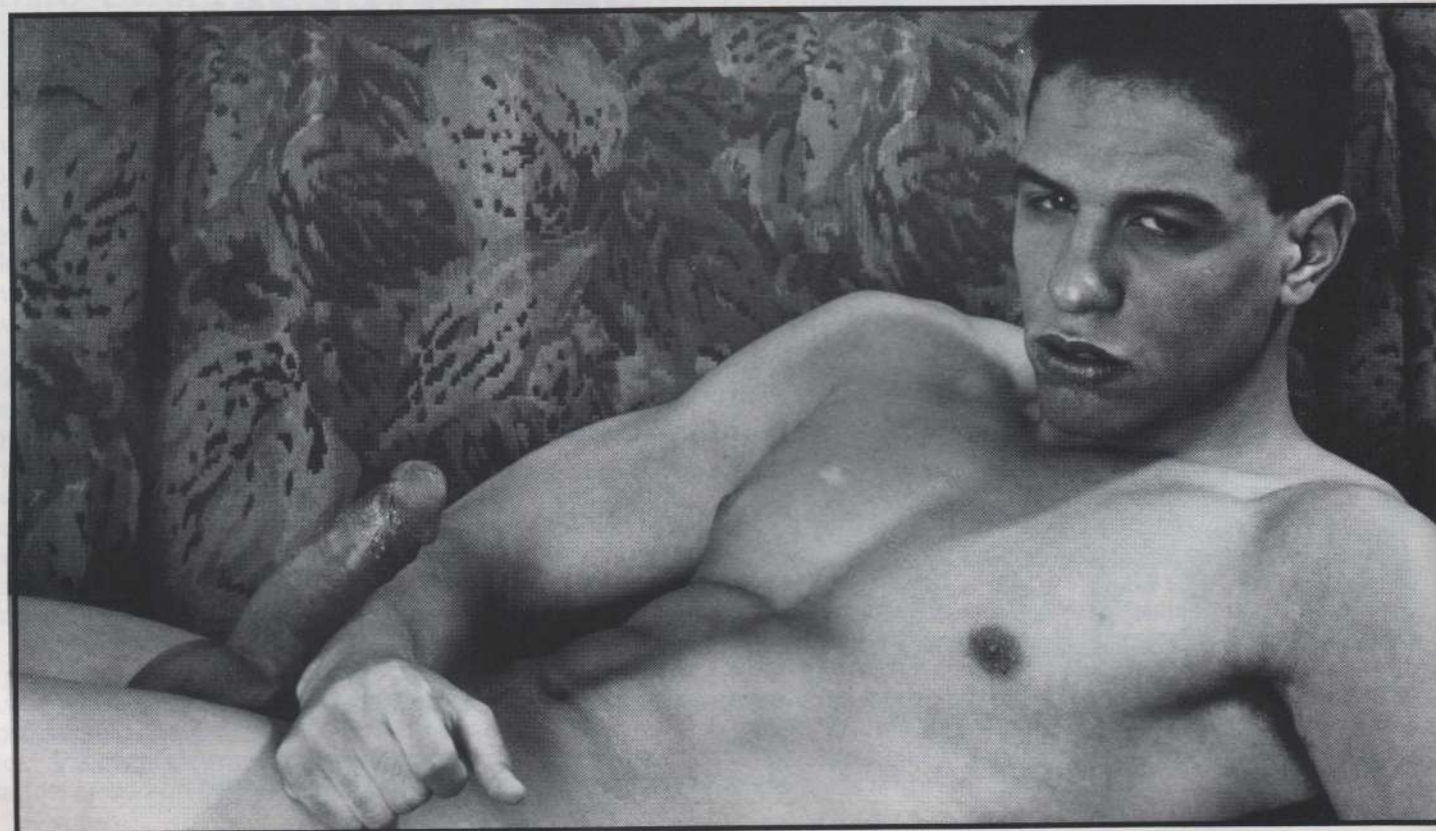
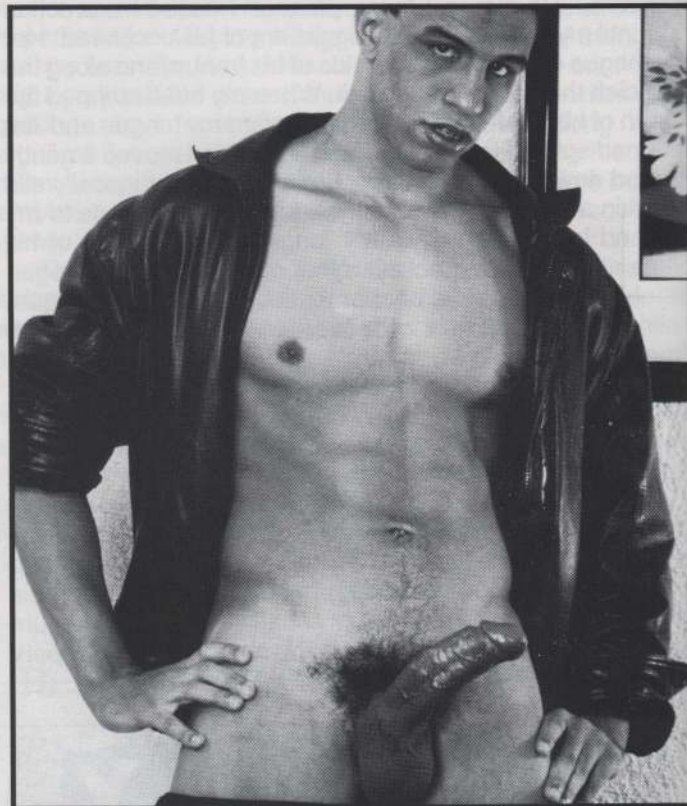
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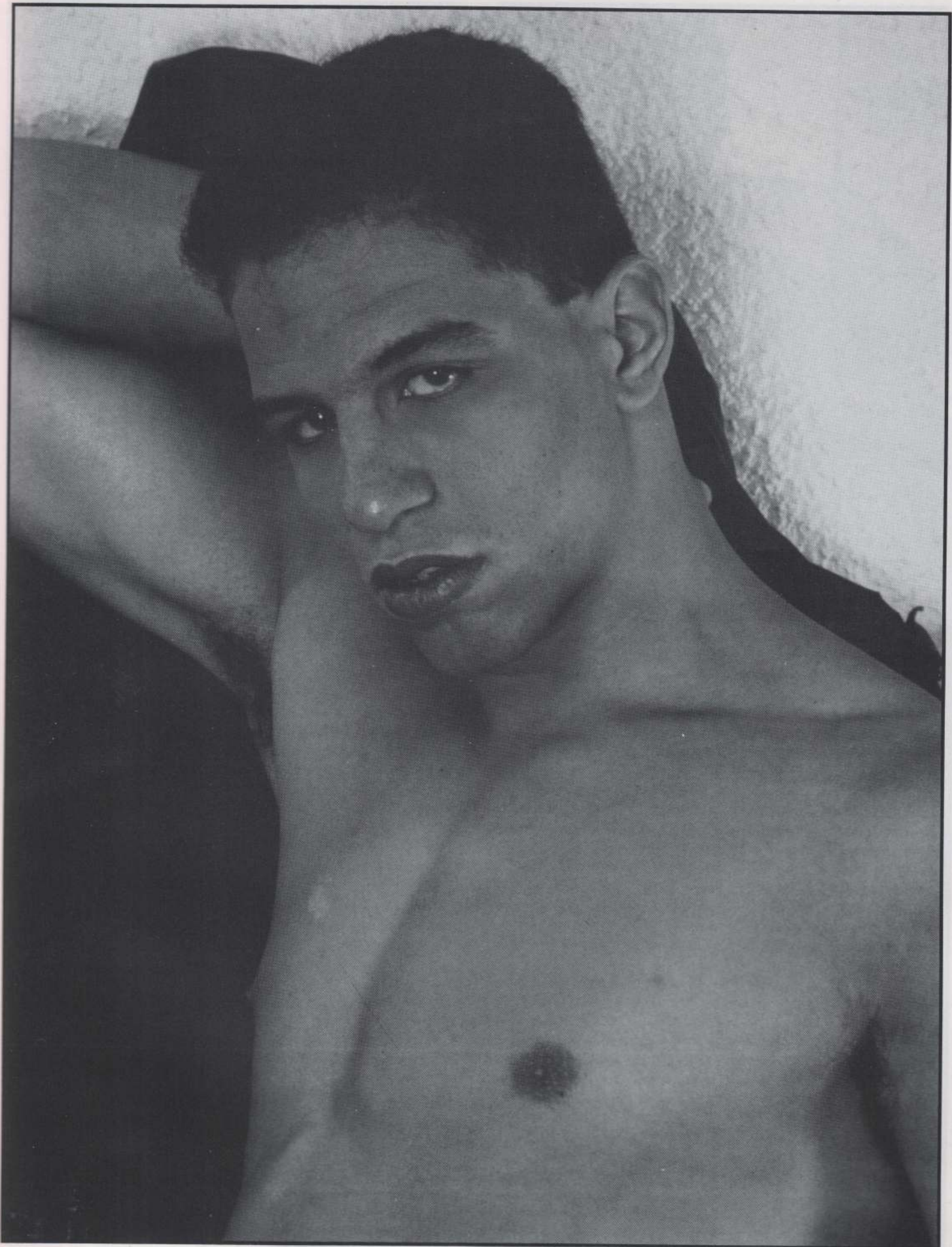
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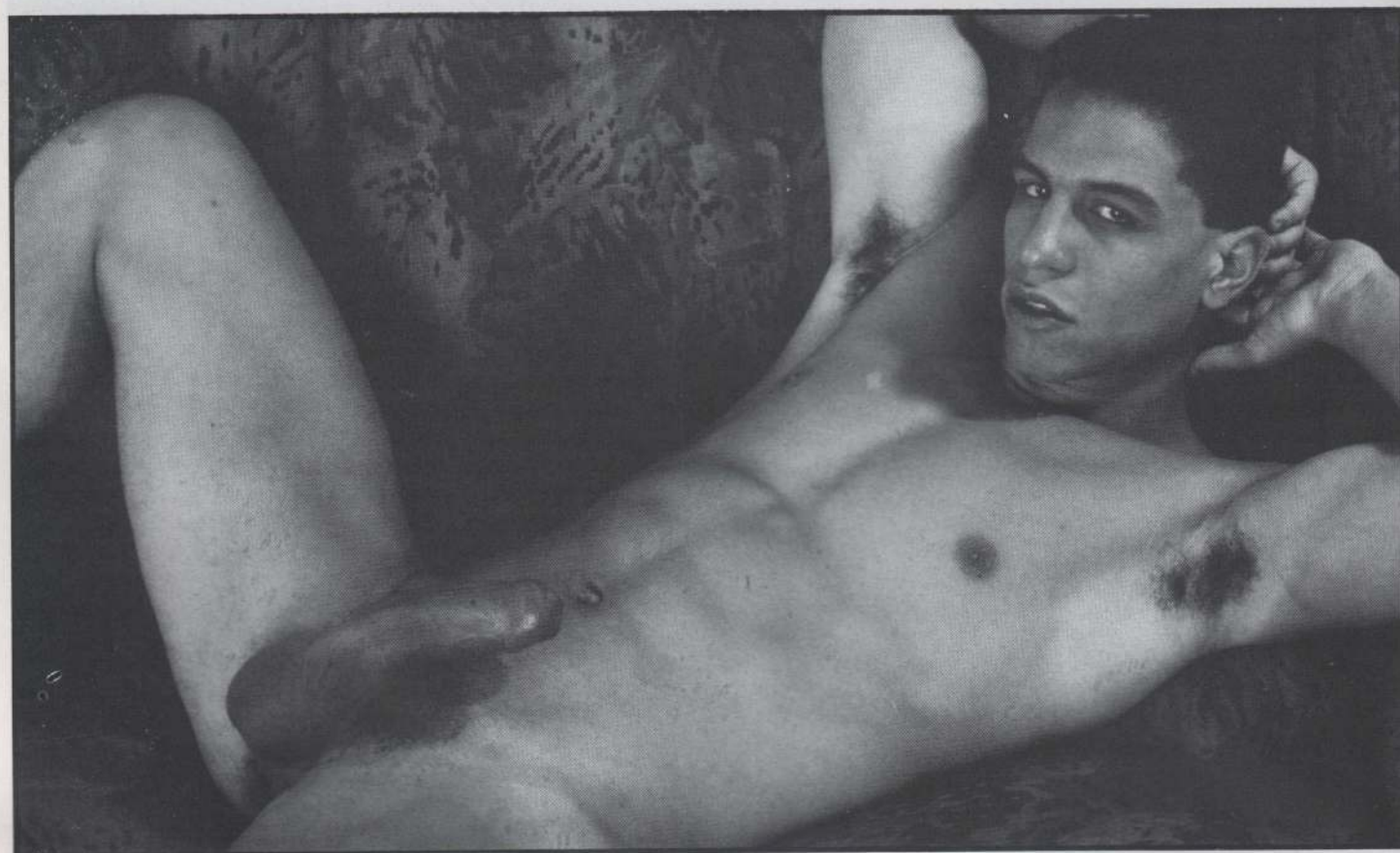
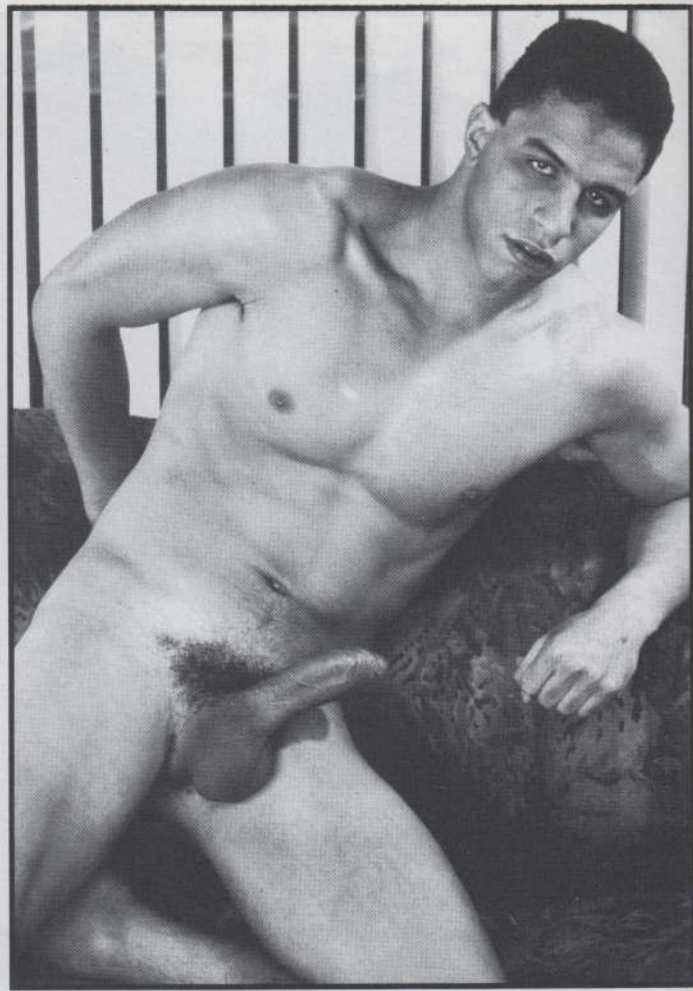
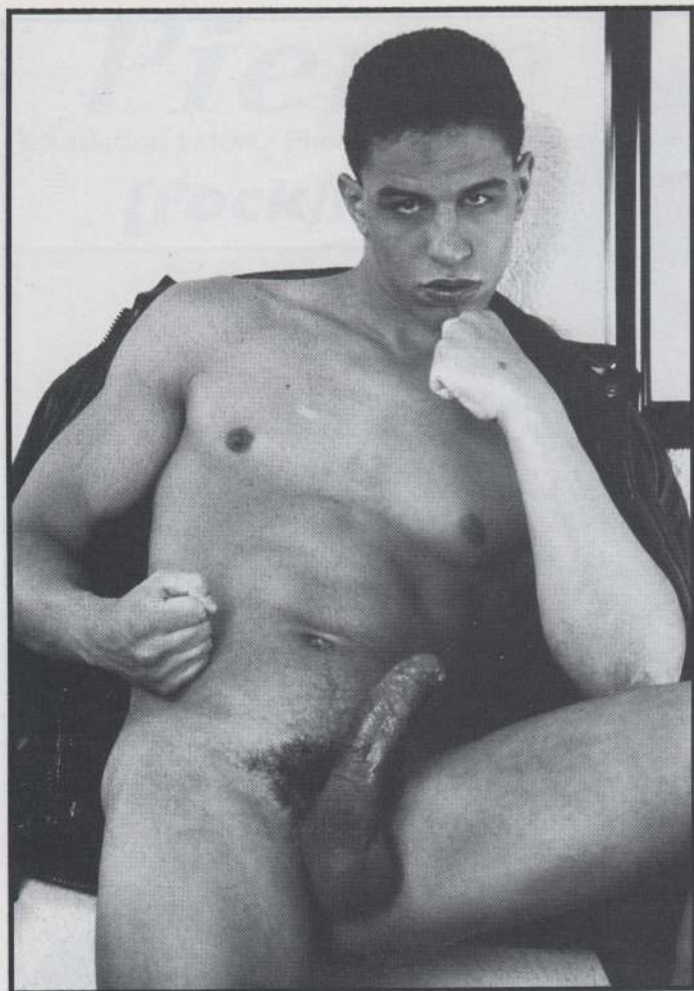
Translation below • Photography by Kristen Bjorn from the video Call of the Wild • Model aka Rod Majors

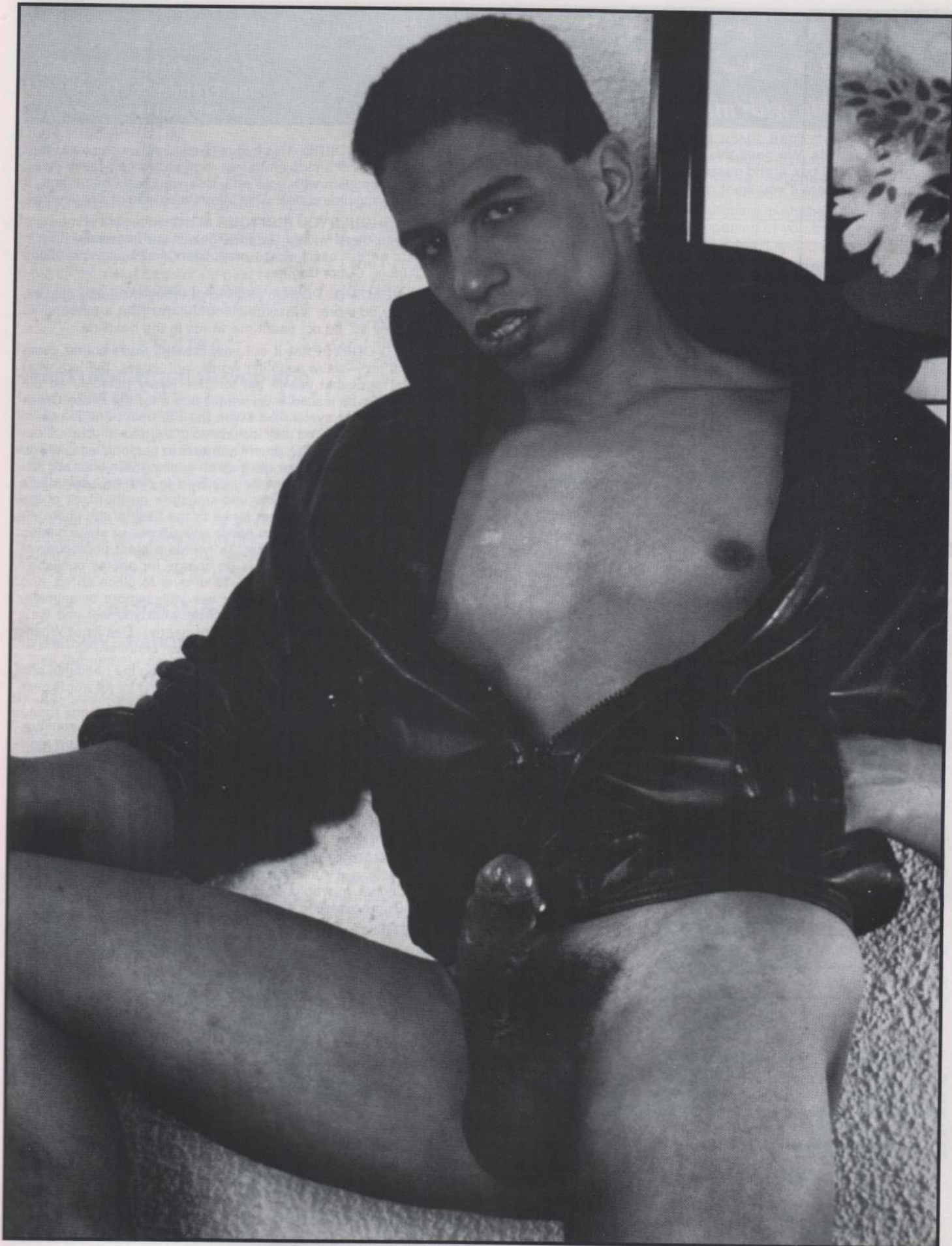
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UNCUT UNINHIBITED SHAVED BOD

Uncut, GWM, 49, 5' 9", 200 lbs, 6½, guiche, totally clean shaven body, 2 small tattoos, nudist, exhibitionist, uninhibited, HIV-, like'm 18-50, prefer uncut, looking for friendship with possible relationship. Love porn (videos, novels, mags), sex toys, safe sex practices. Love the look of my young brothers with their skin. Will answer all letters with photos. Yours gets mine! Write: Vern, 501 Middle Ring Rd., Mobile, AL 36608-4008. Do you dare? Do it now! #20198 [17]

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SUBMISSIVE DADDY'S

2 GW Submissive daddy's 52, 5'10", 160 lb., 7" cut, and 55, 5'8", 130 lb., 8½" semi-cut. ISO masculine, dominant, hung, uncut/cut son, man enough to satisfy his his needs. Daddy's seeking that special guy 18/40, relationship minded to become part of our home and life in Tucson. Photo and letter please. Well answer all. Reply to C.R.C. 3405 N. Romero Rd. #A-4, Tucson Arizona 85705 #20368 [21]

LONG FORESKIN?

Let me worship and care for your serious overhang. Cut GWM, 5' 10", 170 lbs., seeks your cheesy dick. Jay, P. O. Box 64203, Tucson, AZ 85718. #20078 [19]

CLASSIC 7½" UNCUT COCK

40 y.o., 5' 11", 170 lbs, smooth and tan. Seek hung uncut men for meeting & corresponding with picture/video. I'm a nudist, exhibitionist/voyeur, so I enjoy 3 ways and more ways. Hot mouth, tits and ass for your pleasure. Write with hot photo to: B. B., P. O. Box 17334, Phoenix, AZ 85011. #20080 [19]

SMELL YOU LATER

Good looking GWM, 36, 6', 190 lbs., DK/Bl, hairy/stache, cut, safe. Seeks aggressive White/Hispanic men age 36 up, bear,

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daddy, uncle type. Must be uncut and cheesy--thicker the better. I can, and look forward to, getting N2 total raunch, man smells, sweaty ass, pits, feet, W/S, and ripe, dirty, smelly underwear, sox and sneakers. Write: K.S.S., 5515 No. 7th St., Suite 5-J, Phoenix, AZ 85014. (With photo if possible, photos will be returned.) Serious only, all letters answered. #20081 [19]

UNCUT/CUT BEEF WANTED

GWM, 31, 6' 2", 230, brown/blue, cut, handsome, masculine, hairy, mustache, in-shape, HIV-, discreet, bottom. Seeking a handsome, muscular, dominant, hung, cowboy/military/construction stud top(s) for service. Will service trucker(s) in Tucson (23-37). Send letter, photo, phone to: G.D., P. O. Box 41572, Tucson, AZ 85717. #20082 [19]

UNINHIBITED NUDIST

Uncut GWM, in shape, 5'6", 110 lbs., brown hair and eyes, exhibitionist, voyeur. Into jacking off, HIV-, shaved balls. Enjoy biking, walks, travel, workouts, nudism. Want to start local jack-off club. No drugs. You: In shape, 21-50. Send photo and letter to: BA, 19046 No. 90th Way, Scottsdale, AZ 85255. #20079 [19]

CALIFORNIA

STALLIONS AND COLTS

unsliced meat serviced here, by hot handsome dawg. europeans and southern cumforts, smooth handsome horses apply—outgoing in shape and under 40. You be happening or you be history JP 2476½ Laveview Ave. LA CA. 90039 #20370 [21]

ASS LICKING PISS & SHIT PIG

BGWM, 44, 9" Uncut, Self Suck, , Piss Drinker. Anilingus & Cunnilingus O.K. Uninhibited Masochistic Toilet. Cocksucker Deep Throat. Neat & Clean. No Beard. Smooth Body. Pass. Gr. In Prison. Self Defense A.D.W. to 3 Bashers. Out in 96, Only w/Help Legal. No Family. No Mail, No Visits 8 years. Anal/Oral/Toilet Rape in Jail by 14 For 60 Days. Care Pkg. Good But No Begger. No Thief or Swindler, or Liar. Psycho-Sexual Scat Freak. Stamps Appreciated. Reply All. Please Write. #20086 [21]

INTO 69 AND UNCUT?

Hot, cut, 48 y.o. man, blonde/blue, 6' 2", 225 lbs. Seeks man with foreskin for 69. Must be HIV-. #20083 [19]

COUPLE SEEKS OTHERS

W.G.M. couple in early 50s seeks other couples or singles for 3-way, friendship and pleasure. Must be sincere and honest. We enjoy cuddling, sucking, and safe-sex. We both are uncut and are free to travel if possible. #20212 [17]

BIG BEARDED BOTTOM

Good-looking GWM 40, 5' 10", 230#, brown/hazel, moderately hairy, HIV-, Gk/p, Fr/a seeks masculine, aggressive daddy-bear types to use me for your pleasure. Age, race, size, looks unimportant. Cut or uncut. Turn-ons: VA, B/D, mansmells (pits, crotch, feet, socks, underwear) and total control by demanding man. Older blacks with mean attitude/gangbang mentality a plus. CEC, 3377 Deer Valley Road #156, Antioch, CA 94509. #20211 [17]

FUN & KINK

GWM, 44, 5' 10", 260 lbs., brown hair, blue eyes, 4" uncut, French active and passive, Greek passive. Seeks uncut for fun and kink. Call by way of FQ's Uncut Line or write: Doug, 5699 Fullerton Ave. #16, Buena Park, CA 90621. #20085 [19]

WANTED: HOODED COCKS

by young 50ish GWM, cut, in privacy of my place in W LA. Like GWM to 59 who likes to have someone chew and play with his long overhang. Write Ron, P. O. Box 661503, L.A., CA 90066-9103. #20210 [17]

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WANTED: YOUNG SEX FRIEND

GWM, 38, 6', 275, 6" uncut seeks young sex friend to enjoy skin. Especially looking for Asian or Hispanic friends w/skin, so we can get under each others skin and get off. Pete, P. O. Box 871, Ojai, CA 93024. #20201 [17]

CASTING CALL: CO-STAR

Leading man, Chip, 46, 200, 6' 4", bearded, hairy, hung hunk in weekday drama. I have the set, you write the script and direct. Your star performance gets my Toni. Mail script to P. O. Box 816, Antioch, CA 94509 for tryouts and performance dates. My performance demands your Oscar. #20088 [19]

HUSKY SEEKS NARROW

38 yr. old, husky, cut GWM, tight bottom, 5' 7", 160 lbs., long dark hair, stache. Seeks affectionate, horny, hard, narrow, uncut top, 30 to 50 for regular, prolonged safe sex, maybe more, in the San Francisco, East Bay area. Race, length, unimportant. Please: no fats, fems, druggies, power or control freaks. Narrow only need apply. Thanks guys. You can write my box. #20089 [19]

STUFF A CHEESE LOG

Handsome GWM seeks juicy log for stretching, stuffing or old-fashioned licking. Age, race are open. Just x-long skin in San Diego area. You can write to my box. #20090 [19]

FORESKIN RESTORERS SOUGHT

Pen pals wanted to compare progress, exchange photos and for encouragement. I'm 3 years into program with visible results and wish to know how others are doing. Will answer all letters. Include phone number and I'll call you. Write Jim. #20091 [19]

S. F. CUT SKIN LOVER

Foreskin drives me crazy. Can't get enough. WM, 35, seeks uncut guys for hot times. Show me you skin. Latins a plus. Also, surgical restoration experiences wanted. Tell me your. #20092 [19]

UNCUT LATINO OR BLACK

If you are between 18-30 and looking for someone to service your meat, here I am. No strings, no reciprocation expected--just your hot body. If interested, send letter & photo or address for contact. #20093 [19]

DIFFERENT CUT

GWM, 60 y. o., 6' 2", 200#, bald, hairy chest, unusual Prince Albert circumcision with two rings attached. Cut men 20-40 welcome, but uncuts an extra plus. Joe at FQ Uncut Line/Mailbox #20094 [19]

MATURE UNCUT

I am a GWM, 6' 3", 70, 190, uncut, healthy and active. Would like to meet or correspond with other mature uncut members. Have lots of foreskin. Would like to compare with other foreskin lovers. Can travel. Will answer all replies. Photos welcome. Joe O., 2532 Lincoln #142, Venice, CA 90291. #20095 [19]

NUDIST, SINGLE

Theo-Jos. Nudist, single, unusual enc., uncut silver-fox, beard & moustache, cigar smoker, N/A and N/D, clean. Like both young and older. #20096 [19]

HUNGRY CHEESE EATER

Hot, hunky, masculine, bearded, world class cocksucker, 49, 6', 200 lbs. 8 thick cut inches. I'm hungry for ripe, uncut, very cheesy meat, ready to blast thick creamy loads down my expert deep-throat, and wash it down with recycled beer! Would love to prime your pump by working my talented wet tongue into your clean asshole and sweaty pits. Healthy, in-shape dudes, any race, from 30 to 55 give me a call and lets get my mouth and your meat together. Call on FQ's Uncut Line or write box #20097 [19]

FORESKIN FREAK

Senior oral expert loves fat, uncut cock and will swallow your thick dick for hours without dentures. Any age or race, just there's lots of heavy foreskin on that big uncut cock of yours. Call Art on FQ's Uncut Line or write box #20098 [19]

UNCUT CLASSIC COCK

Do you like delicious uncut cock? How about my thick 9-inch beauty, 8 inches at the base when fully erect! Standing straight up when hard, lots of foreskin curls over the cherry head. I want a hungry cocksucker for it. I'm healthy, HIV neg. and fit. I've got fotos, too. Write to: Jay, P. O. Box 14883, San Francisco, CA 94114-0883. #20203 [17]

UNCUT

Tall, grey, uncut. Lots of foreskin. French active/passive. Docking. Call on FQ's Uncut Line or write box #20099. [19]

HOT PHOTO EXCHANGE

Two good-looking young guys, 24/29. smoothly shaved bods, clean and naked. Seeking uninhibited sharing others to trade nude photos. Be tempted! We're sincere and will answer all sending photos with ours. P. O. Box 41525, Los Angeles, CA 90041. #20100 [19]

COLORADO

EINSTEIN, GROUCHO, PICASSO

Intelligent, witty, creative, good-looking GWM, 40, 5' 11", 185 lbs., 6", cut, cut brown (curly) hair, brown eyes (glasses), clean shaven, hairy, masculine, safe, honest, sincere. Enjoy music, flea markets, painting and refinishing furniture, museums, movies, porn videos. Envy men with long, uncut dicks. Like clean, safe, sane men under 45, masculine, slender/little husky, moustache, smooth or hairy, (Hispanic, Italian or Greek a plus) cut or uncut that fits snugly in my mouth or tight ass. Like my cock and balls tied, it clamps (have nice nipples), shaving, spanked, just got a pump... Let's correspond, maybe meet, and play someday. #20101 [19]

CONNECTICUT

UNCUT HAIRY BEAR

GWM, 48, 5 ft. 8 in., 175 lbs., brown/grey balding hair with bushy salt and pepper moustache. Hairy both front and back, 7 inches with lots of foreskin and who likes to hug, kiss and cuddle with another hot, hairy bear. Turned on by beards, moustaches and hair. Interested in theater, travel and new friends, cut or uncut. Write Sal A., 85 New Park Ave., Hartford CT 06106. #20087 [19]

I LOVE CONVERTIBLES

Attractive GWM, 51, 6', 180, brown hair, bearded, non-hairy body, 8" cut, nice balls, very oral. ISO a hairy, uncut younger GWM for a monogamous, live-in relationship. Like me, you should be honest, romantic, trustworthy, like antiques, flea markets, videos, quiet time a plus. Take a chance, maybe I'm the one. Daddy relationship possible. Write to Len. Please, no drug or alcohol abusers. #20102 [19]

For FQ Personals on
The FQ Uncut Line...

1-800-877-COCK
1-900-246-COCK

MasterCard or Visa @ \$1.98 a minute
Charged to your phone @ \$1.98 a minute

NO
OPERATORS

SKIN SEARCH

FQ Personals with mail forwarding and voice mail.

FLORIDA

UNCUT BOTTOM BEAR

gwm, 47, 5ft, 11in, 225pds, husky, healthy, lite pelt, hazel eyes, brown/gray hair, s/p beard, mustache, with german foreskin, 1in. overhang. ISO husky, healthy, masculine, uncutbear 40's to 50's seeks a monogamous relationship, one who is laid back, easy going, secure, spend quality time together, quiet evenings, at home plenty of hugs, cuddling, and endless hours of safe bear sex. Lets enjoy the good things in life, not into bars, n/s, n/d, nor drugs no fems. Serious uncut bears only no cuts! Will respond to all, photo is appreciated. Write to: Chuck B. 201 Monroe Ave. 30-d, Maitland, FL 32751 Orlando area #20372 [21]

R U MAN ENOUGH

GWM, 32 yrs, 5' 11", 175 lbs, brown hair and eyes, moustache, very handsome (very talented oral expert). ISO big, beefy, masculine men: real cowboys, cops firemen, blue collar workers, rugged and beards are great, but well-endowed and uncut are a plus. P. O. Box 536803, Orlando, FL 32853-6803. #20103 [19]

LOW HANGERS WITH CHEESE

Tortured, low-hanging balls need Master with uncut, juicy cheese-head and sadistic mind... for anything! Beaten, kicked and burn-balled man is 6' 2", 175, 58, hairy, uncut. Call on FQ's Uncut Line #20104 [19]

'UNCIRCUMCISED'

(A nice ring to it) That's me and I love it!! I've been told I am a young 40. I am 5' 10", 168#, dark hair and eyes, not hairy, 7½" x 5½" (clean), and clean shaven. (HIV-) Would like to write, talk and meet others 21-40, maybe 41, who are also uncut and love to talk about it, among other things! Write Dan J., P. O. Box 08415, Fort Myers, FL 33908. #20105 [19]

SKIN'S BEEN STRETCHED

Interested in meeting both cuts and uncuts that want to stretch my skin and piss hole. Cheesy dicks a special turn on. I'm 57, 210 lbs, with an average cock with skin that's been stretched enough to cover the head. R. S. 11006 4th St. N., Box 136, St. Petersburg, FL 33716. #20106 [19]

UNCUT WITH OVERHANG

Ripe, cheesy, smelly, unwashed dickhead on a GWM. Dark hair and eyes, 5' 8", 150 lbs., 30s, smooth body. Seeks other into raunchy foreskin, extra cheese, piss, shaving, B/D, 501s, boots, dirty underwear, filthy

gym wear, smelly pits, sweaty assholes, stinking feet and all natural body odors. Don't like to shower? Me too! Looking for men who like to play, sweat and smell like a man. Michael, P. O. Box 100574, Fort Lauderdale, FL 33310. #20107 [19]

ON THE PROWL

6' 1", 210 lbs, bearded, S&P hair, 46, cut. On the prowl for foreskin bearing buddy. Laid back, easy going, even tempered. Like traveling, quiet time at home, in the woods, and the beach. Swapping head, heavy leakers, docking, sniffing foreskin, red hair, hairy bodies and overhang. J.T., P. O. Box 2051, Gainesville, FL 32602. #20108 [19]

LEATHER / UNCUT / HUNG

Leather Daddy and Son needs the aroma of another Leather man, 40+ with a "Yes, Sir" attitude. Many interests, lots of toys. Both well hung and uncut. Ball play, boots, flat tops, sling, hot insane sex, safe. Both masculine, stash, HIV neg. Need 3rd man for family. Write soon. #20109 [19]

HIRSUTE BOTTOM

Wants to worship your skin. Masculine, GWM, husky, mustache, brn/hazel, 5' 9", HIV-, IS, 38, very hairy and 2 tattoos. I am open to race and age. I do not conduct long interviews and prejudice! I am curiously open-minded, uninhibited, discreetly straight-acting and adventurous. Hoping to meet local buddy for regular visits of safe sex. Photo appreciated. Will respond to all. My house and 2 dogs are nice, but great with your visit. Open to monogamous relationship with the right person. Write: Donald P., 6410 No. Central Ave., Tampa, FL 33604. #20110 [19]

GEORGIA

UNCUT HAIRY BIG DADDY

39, dark hair, moustache, Italian, topman. Wants uncuts or uncut lovers to service me totally for hours. Must be under 30, no beards. Raunch pig slaves into everything kinky including eating dirty foreskins and more are especially welcome. Totally shaved crotches and smooth bodies a plus. P. O. Box 957461, Duluth, GA 30136. Send very detailed description including your limits or desires. #20111 [19]

WHAT CAN BE DONE?

I am interested in foreskins and what can be done with them. I would like to be able to stretch mine to the point that it would be able to dock with other men easier. Call on FQ's Uncut Line #20112 [19]

DICK WORSHIPER J/O C/UC

GWM, youthful 44, 5' 7", 110 lbs., nice looking, sincere, honest. Big hard cut cock. Seeks sincere honest, cut or especially uncut. Age race, color unimportant. Likes J/O, dick and skin worship, cockrings, videos. All answered. Atlanta area or Georgia. #20113 [19]

JUST FRANK

have skin and love skin and fun. Really get off when getting/giving head. Write: Frank, 3724 Rockbridge Rd., Stone Mountain, GA 30083. #20114 [19]

HAWAII

LIKES ALL KINDS

Uncut Hawaiian, Portuguese, English. 6 feet, 3 inches tall, 260 pounds, 10 inch thick, hairy. Like all kinds of guys, especially uncut - blacks. Will answer all. Ronald Aguiar, 84-740 Kili Dr., Apt. 1525, Waianae, HI 96792-1512. #20115 [19]

IDAHO

NORTH IDAHO - EASTERN WA

GWM, 36, 6' 1", 230 lbs., red/blonde hair, hazel eyes, 5½" with long foreskin, would like to correspond with or meet other uncut guys, 30-40 to talk about getting together for some weekend fun. Love dirty movies & magazines, jacking-off, chewing, would like to try docking. Average to small cocks a plus. Husky/hairy a plus. Your place or mine? Let's have a beer and talk about it! #20116 [19]

ILLINOIS

SKIN STRETCHING

Currently restoring in Chicago with BUFF methods. Interested in exchanging progress and info with other restorers. #20117 [19]

CHICAGO AREA

GWM, 38, 6', 170#, good looking, cut. Into foreskin worship, stretching, docking. Circumcision fantasies, no age or race hang-ups. Write my box #20118 [19]

KINKY RITUALS

W/M, 46, 5' 9", 150#, beard, cut, kinky. Into all scenes: heavy or light. Rituals and cock worship. My god is covered with skin and yards of overhang. Any age or race. Be appreciated! Write: Karl, 836 Wheeler, Woodstock, IL 60098. #20119 [19]

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OPERATORS

SKIN SEARCH

FQ Personals with mail forwarding and voice mail.

HOT DAD WANTS SON

Uncut, White male, 6' 1", brown hair and eyes, mustache, medium body hair and balls. Full foreskin both hard and soft. Into jocks, skin of all types--never too much skin--also like tight skin. Like skin to be worked on by hot mouth, slow and long. Any age from 18 to... Write Fred, P. O. Box 3961 Mdse Mart, Chicago, IL 60654. #20120 [19]

INDIANA

SKIN CHEWER IN INDIANA

Are you looking to have someone chew and play with your skin, then fuck your ass? Good looking, in good shape, cut, 38 year old, 5' 9", 155#, blue eyes, dark brown hair is looking for you. I'm in north-central Indiana. Interested, but not in my area? Write anyway, since I travel on business a lot. Photo gets immediate reply. Write my box #20121 [19]

IOWA

PENPALS DESIRED

Uncut WM, 64, likes to read masturbation & foreskin experiences from all ages, especially puberty memories & if you escaped circumcision. Also likes raunchy stories, spanking, country living, photos and videos. Like photos. Write my box #20122 [19]

UNCUT 7½ IN AMES

GWM, 40ish. Seeks other uncuts in mid-West for good oral times. Video & photo trade also. Write: Tony, P. O. Box 1714, Ames, Iowa 50010. #20123 [19]

KENTUCKY

ORAL SPECIALIST

Although cut myself, I am interested in uncut men any age, color, etc. I'm 75, 5' 10", 170#, brown & brown, can travel widely and also entertain here. #20124 [19]

LOUISIANA

UNCUT COPS WANTED

GWM, 39, wants to worship foreskin of big, beefy, uncut cops. I love a man in uniform! 6', 195 lbs., love big, lowhangers, or average. Want to roll them around in my mouth. Write my box. Would love to hear from you. Have dinner--you'll be dessert! (New Orleans area) #20206 [20]

SUBSCRIBE

MARYLAND

RESTORED FORESKIN

White gay male, 6')", brown hair, blue-green eyes, moustache, weight lifting, trim, masculine, fit & clean. Restored foreskin, interested in body builders or fit men, cuddling, safe sex, oral, HIV negative, drug free, non-alcoholic, non-smoker. Richard, 8445 Fairgrounds Road, LaPlata, MD 20646. To call: First, relay (202) 855-1000 voice to TTY to Me at (202) 707-8781. #20125 [19]

SMALL DICKS UNITE!

... against size discrimination. We can always feel good, get hard, cum big loads, make babies. I am a small but handsome and juicy dick with lots of chewable foreskin, attached to a mature 6 foot, 158 lb, trim blond, blue eyed man. We want to exchange letters/photos, J/O calls, and meet other dicks/owners. We live in Maryland. #20205 [20]

BEARDED, HAIRY, 8" UNCUT

43 years old, 6' 2", good looking, HIV-, 215 lbs., masculine, red hair, blue eyes. Write: Glenn G., P. O. Box 61, Pylesville, MD 21132. #20126 [19]

MASSACHUSETTS

NUDE PHOTOS

Uncut exhibitionist, 42, 5' 11". Into nude modelling and photo exchange. Frank, P. O. Box 231, Natick, MA 01760. #20127 [19]

UNCUT BLOND BOY, 28

Tight and toned, clean cut, wants to explore sweat, w/s, etc. with the right guy. Be clean cut, good looking, masculine, athletic, non-smoker under 35. Italian or Blue Collar a plus. Your photo gets mine and gets returned. Discretion guaranteed. P. O. Box 177, Astor Station, Boston, MA 02123. Reply to P. O. Box, no phone calls. #20202 [17]

MICHIGAN

ANOTHER FLAP LOVER

Blonde, blue, 210, 7". Loves uncut to chew. Prefer over 35. #20128 [19]

MINNESOTA

COCK COLLECTOR

No, I don't want your cock, I just want a picture of it (either soft or hard). I am in my 70s, stand 5' 6" and I weigh 165 pounds. I have a nice 5½ inch un-cut cock. I will send

you a picture of my cock if you will send me a photo of yours. John Podany, 1011 41st Ave. N.E. #204, Minneapolis, MN 55421. #20129 [19]

MISSISSIPPI

UNSINKABLE OVERHANG

Dark blond, blue, 30, 5' 9", 200, moderately hairy, French/Greek active/passive, HIV-, moderate drinker, enjoys videos, looking for buddy/friend/lover, 25-35, uncut a plus but not necessary (uncut Latinos and uncut light-skinned Blacks a big plus), who enjoys nursing on long tight foreskin. Bill, 3036 Andrew Cumbest Road, Pascagoula, Mississippi 39567. #20197 [17]

MISSOURI

HUNTING FOR HAIRY UNCUTS

GWM, 45, 5' 10", 170 lbs. Enjoys hairy men, uncuts. Like nude body contact, FrA/P, GrA, travel, photos, pen friends, phone contact, videos, dining out, mutual JO, music, hot times with hot clean men. NO drugs, alcohol or nicotine dependents. Age 25 up. Height, weight in proportion. Write: Steven, Box 12503, North Kansas City, MO 64116. #20130 [19]

NEBRASKA

MALE MAIL WANTED

Uncut GWM, 58, welcomes letters and pix from cut or uncut men interested in fore-skins, balls, tattoos, piercings, kink, etc. Phone and picture gets mine. Write: Lowell V., Box 80153, Lincoln, NE 68501-0153. #20131 [19]

NEVADA

TOP 10 STUD POKER?

Hung hard. Self sucker. 4201 W. Rochelle Ave Suite 1036, Las Vegas, NV 89103 #20132 [19]

NEW HAMPSHIRE

SEEK CIRCUMCISION VIDEOS

Uncut WM, bi and circumcision curious. Seeking VHS tapes of actual adult circumcision operations. Also swap jack off tapes, stories, especially about first time, bi times and circumcision curious. D. Wood, P. O. Box 302, Londonderry, NH 03053. #20133 [19]

SUBSCRIBE

For FQ Personals on | 1-800-877-COCK MasterCard or Visa @ \$1.98 a minute
The FQ Uncut Line... | 1-900-246-COCK Charged to your phone @ \$1.98 a minute

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SKIN SEARCH

FQ Personals with mail forwarding and voice mail.

NEW JERSEY

UNCUT PHONE JO

Uncut GWM, 42. Seeks other uncut men for hot phone talk. Send your phone number & best time to call: P. O. Box 490, Rocky Hill, NJ 08553. #20134 [19]

AVAILABLE

For mutual foreskin play. Interested in stretching possibilities. You can write to my box. #20135 [19]

NEW MEXICO

WANTED: LOW-HUNG BALLS

Howdy all you sheathed bulls. Let's get acquainted so you and this average, hooded, retired critter can put our dockers in the corral and have ourselves a round-up. Write: Jed B., 2900 Vista del Reyne #18A, Albuquerque, NM 87112. #20136 [19]

NEW YORK

TOM OF FINLAND WANTED

25, 5'9½", 145, cut, seeks a very attractive masculine white man to love. I hope to find a spouse, and until then I need friends to be intimate with. If you are coming to New York I'd like to see you. I am originally from the Midwest and may like to move back there. I'd like military, police, fire, rodeo, and sports men to write too. Roger Ringer, 20 E 9th St., 14-L, New York, NY 10003. #20365 [21]

LOVE TO SLIDE SKIN

Bi white male, 32, 5' 11", 175, red, green, needs regular contact with large uncut cocks to suck on. I shave the base of my cock and up around my asshole to that its smooth when a cock is sliding in and out. I also have a deep throat that can accommodate even the largest cocks. I would love a couple, be it male-male or male-female. Serious replies only, please. C. D., P. O. Box 194, Waterford, NY 12188 #20199 [20]

FORESKIN WANTED

Good looking GWM, 33, 5'11" stocky/hairy bear, average cut cock, straight-acting, HIV neg, masculine, mustached professional. Looking for an uncut man with similar qualities, 25-55, any race, no fems or queens, size not important. Must be honest, HIV-, and willing to teach me proper methods in satisfying an uncut man. Relationship minded, but very willing to experiment. All types encouraged to respond. Pen pals also welcome. Your photo gets mine. Also interested in exchanging uncut videos, solo or group, homemade or commercial. Discretion assured and expected. Reply to F. Austin, P.O. Box 904, Geneva, NY 14456. #20373 [21]

HUNGRY

Hungry mouth, velvet deep throat, hot tongue. Wants to give long, tireless service to 8½ and up, uncut, thick meat. Straight head or willing to be dominated with hard face-fuck, etc. Am 39, brown/blue, 5' 11", HIV-. You are honest, at least average looks, into the scene, HIV-, 30-60. Pumpers, out-of-town OK. Can travel, love visitors. Want long scenes. Reply to Box Holder G42, 332 Bleeker St., New York, NY 10014. Safe only. #20137 [19]



ATTENTION PLEASE!

Above: This is Roger Ringer of New York City, box #20365. His ad is in the column at left. He sent in a new picture with the necessary release and copy of his age-proving ID. Are you preparing to do the same thing? I hope so. We all enjoy the personals more if there are some pictures to rest our eyes on.

PICTURES INCREASE
RESPONSES TO ADS!

UNCUT COCKS WANTED

European, WM, 33, 5' 9", 190 lbs., well-hung and uncut, masculine, hairy, bearded, mustached. Looking for older, tall, beefy, hairy men with large uncut cocks, any race, for friendship and safe sex. New York City, Long Island area. Photo appreciated, phone number necessary. You can write my box #20138 [19]

NIAGARA FALLS SKIN LOVER

Horny, nice looking GWM, 28, 5' 11", 160 lbs. Thick, cut, 7½", straight-acting, honest, athletic, fun loving, down to earth, HIV-, successful. I surf! I love to suck cock and eat ass. Seeking blond/blue 18-21 yrs. for pen pal, hot times, long term relationship? Prefer uncut, athletic, mature, straight-acting. Hot photo gets mine. Contact Trevor, P. O. Box 128, Cheektowaga, NY 14225. #20216 [20]

WORSHIP MY SKIN

Blond/blue Nordic GWM, 6', 165 lbs., 29, athletic, endowed, unclipped with docking overhang. Seeking GWM to worship my skin. I could take your breath away. Jeff, New York City. #20139 [19]

UNCUTS NEEDED!

Very experienced medical practitioner wants uncuts for medical scene. Complete range of sounds available, given under sterile conditions. Uncuts only please. R. T., 5 Weehawken Street, New York, NY 10014. #20140 [19]

VERBALLY AGGRESSIVE

Commanding, demanding, sensual, caring, romantic. Seeks deeply submissive, uncut toy to please my eyes and satisfy my needs. Send letter begging my attention and photo which will get my attention. Looking to connect cleanly, quietly, discreetly in the comfort and privacy of my place in Brooklyn. P. O. Box 2043, New York, NY 10159. #20141 [19]

LOOKING FOR UNCUTS

Hot mouth for uncuts, especially tight skins, phimosed, curved dicks & deformed or extra large. Good service assured. Write & send photo to T. C., P. O. Box 142, Radio City Station, New York, NY 10101-1042. #20142 [19]

NORTH CAROLINA

UNCUT LOOKING FOR PEN PALS

For discussions of the joys and pleasures of being a natural man. What were your problems growing up, how do you feel now? Tell me about your foreskin, or the foreskin you always wanted, growing up cut, and your dreams and fantasies. All letters answered. #20143 [19]

SKIN SEARCH

FQ Personals with mail forwarding and voice mail.

NEW BERN AREA

Eastern NC, G/W/M, 43, 5' 10", 155 pounds, in great shape, in great health, have 7½" fat cut cock, seeks younger (18-30) uncut guys. Write: E. P., P. O. Box 612, New Bern, NC 28563. #20208 [17]

HAIRY, UNCUT BLACKS WANTED

I am on the serious hunt for some hairy, uncut Black Brothers. I wish to meet only real, Black, masculine, uncut Brothers. My Black Brothers must be: 1) honest, 2) sincere, 3) down to earth, and 4) you must be a real person. I wish no fems or queens. I am a 27 year-old Black Brother man. And masculine. I'm 5' 7", 145 lbs. I'm nice looking and cute as well. I have a nice hairy body and a nice uncut cock with a lot of foreskin. I like body building, running and the outdoors. I like my sex hard and rough. I love hard tit play. That's a real turn-on to me. Rough ball play as well. I like jockstraps, sexy underwear and sports clothes, and nude picture taking. I love my Black Brothers with beards, moustache, hairy chest, tits, hairy cock and balls, and most of all, a hairy asshole. So if you think you're man enough or you're the man, write me with a hairy picture. I Welcome all, and HIV or not. And some Whites, only hairy uncuts. You can write my box #20144 [19]

OHIO

MANSFIELD AND VICINITY

GWM, 37, 6', 185 lbs., brown/brown, uncut. Quiet homebody enjoys gardening, country music, some hiking, camping, weight lifting. Work adult business. I'm attractive and get plenty of sex offers, but I'm not interested. Seek: younger, masculine, GWM, HIV-. Prefer uncut. Must work and pay own way. Share my home and life. Must be willing to commit to monogamous relationship. Lonely, but not willing to settle for less than loving, sharing commitment. No drugs, B&D, S&M, Blacks, chubbies, oldies or inmates. Sincere only, please. Write my box #20145 [19]

BLACK UNCUT COCK

Needs lots of sucking by stocky to heavy, nature Whites in the northern Ohio area or Ohio turnpike traveler: Stop at exit 8. I am 6' 1", 210 pounds, with a big cock with a nice foreskin. IF you like to suck uncut Black cock write: John D. Elliott, 220 Lake Avenue, Elyria, OH 44305-4902. #20146 [19]

WOULDN'T THIS PAGE LOOK BETTER WITH A PICTURE OF YOU RIGHT OUT IN THE MIDDLE?

PENNSYLVANIA

SKIN STRETCHERS UNITE

Good-looking, GWM, 36, 5' 11", 160 lbs. Restoring foreskin 1½ years with success. Looking for buddies doing the same or intact studs for stretching tips, support and/or playmates. I'm open minded, uninhibited, sensual, HIV- and healthy. You should be too and 18-40. Photo exchange. Michael Cardona, 1242 E. High St., First Floor, Pottstown, PA 19464. #20147 [19]

FORESKIN WORSHIPPED

Daddy, 48, 5' 10", 200 lbs., 7" cut cock with large head. I was cut at 29 by the military. Love the sight, smell and taste of uncut cock. Taught by Bud Berkely years ago how to service and stretch foreskin. Let me show you how good I am and how good it feels. Truckers and blue collar types most welcome. Live near Harrisburg. Larry, Box 505, Dillsburg, PA 17019. #20148 [19]

ONE INCH TIGHT SKIN

Sean Connery type, 6 ft., 186 lbs., hairy bod, thinning S&P hair and stache, 50 yrs., good bod. Seeks uncut only, a buddy who likes his skin and who likes the country and animals. Live close to Philly, NYC and New Hope. Relationship preferred. I have extra long, tight skin, 6 in. Size not important. Small preferred. Enjoy gardening, cooking, out-of-door life, swimming nude. Over 40 preferred. No fems. Box 206, Penns Park, PA 18943. #20149 [19]

SOUTH CAROLINA

LOTS OF SKIN?

White male, 36, masculine, attractive, nice body, loves oral sex. I'm cut, but I like guys with lots of clean skin. Also love large or low hanging balls. Prefer masculine, 20-40 years old, smooth lean body. Write: P. O. Box 698, Myrtle Beach, SC 29578. #20150 [19]

TEXAS

GWM SEEKS FRIENDS

In surrounding area. I an uncut. Write: Wayne S., Rte 2 Box 111, Goliad, TX 77963. #20151 [19]

YOUNG ROMANTIC

Good-looking, GWM, 28, 155 lbs., b. eyes, cut. Looking for w/male, 18-29, for friendship/relationship. Honesty, sincerity are important. Also, someone who is clean-cut, healthy (all American guy) type. Also, would like to correspond with other young males who have similar interests as I have. If this

sounds like you, write me: Joe, 5050 Haverwood Ln. #235, Dallas, TX 75287 #20152 [19]

ARKLATEX BUFFER

If you live in the ARKLATEX and are into nudism, let's get together! I'm also reconstructing my skin and would like to hear from other reconstructors! Especially love to hear from you mature bears! How's it hanging, Man! Ray, P. O. Box 709, Longview, TX 75607-0709 #20215 [17]

HOUSTON AREA RESTORED SKIN

My lover pumps his cock and has regrown his foreskin. I want to watch you suck on and chew his 8½ inch extra-thick cock. I keep his meat well licked clean, but I'll hold off and let it get extra cheesy and smelly for you to pig out on. I'll join in and lick his balls or go down on you, but he really likes me to eat his ass as he shoves his thick skinned dick up a tight ass. Hot and interested? Call us on FQ's Uncut Line or write our box #20153 [19]

MEAT IN HOUSTON

50s, 6' 5", uncut, married. Needs complete discretion. Outdoors, massage, big nuts, aub hair, religious. Tit, ass, nutwork, loves to get naked and play with other hot, discrete guys. Drop me a line, studs. Love other uncuts. HIV negative. Phil, P. O. Box 27701-381, Houston, TX 27227-7701. #20154 [19]

MESMERIZED BY FORESKIN

GWM, mature, cut, bottom. Fantasizes & dreams of uncut, white, masculine top with large equipment, 35 to 50 years old. For mutual, creative and versatile encounters. No photo--just you, your big uncut cock and time to do exciting, hot things together. You can write my box #20155. [19]

UTAH

CLOSET VIRGIN

36 year old closet virgin discovered a "nude" world: pumping and foreskins. Seeks someone to help me!! Tattoos: Mickey Mouse/Disneyland, 2 tigers on penis. Don't smoke or drink. I live in a depressed state where being gay is difficult and the outside is hard to reach. Pumping makes me happy and my foreskin grows. Reply: Ben, P. O. Box 732, American Fork, Utah 84003. #20200 [20]

VIRGINIA

EX-COP LOVES FORESKIN

W/M, 28, 5' 11", 180 lbs., ex-cop, HIV-, new to the Hampton Roads area. Seeking

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The FQ Uncut Line... | 1-900-246-COCK Charged to your phone @ \$1.98 a minute

NO
OPERATORS

SKIN SEARCH

uncut men for fun and pleasure. Prefer men under 40, masculine, and discreet. I'm cut, but do possess a rock hard 9" piece of meat that gets off on the men with skin! Travel is possible. Phone and photo is a plus. Write: Occupant, P. O. Box 61324, Virginia Beach, VA 23466. #20156 [19]

WASHINGTON

WANT MORE SKIN

GWM, 45, 6' 3", 232 lbs. I have some skin, would like more. Call me on the FQ Uncut Line. I need sex. (No Fats.) #20157 [19]

WASHINGTON, D.C.

DUPONT CIRCLE AREA

GWM, 5' 9", 145 lbs., hairy, 50s, bearded. Seeks uncut, mature, horny men for long sessions of foreskin worship: chewing, licking, tongueing, docking, etc. I have partially restored my foreskin on 7½" x 2" of cock. One-on-one, but my desire is to have a room full of long, juicy foreskins that I can worship for hours. Daytime, nighttime, Saturdays, too. Want to form foreskin lovers group in D.C. Also into J/O, jockstraps, exhibitionism, voyeurism, and dildos. Visitors to D.C. welcome. I live near major hotels in midtown D.C. Call ED on the FQ Uncut Line. #20158 [19]

WISCONSIN

DOCK WORKER

GWM, mature, red/blonde beard & hair, dock worker. Interested in lean, hairy men. Truckers passing thru on I-94 & I-43 welcome. Spankers a plus. Call on FQ's Uncut Line or write (with photo if possible) to: P. O. Box 75061, Milwaukee, WI 53215. #20159 [19]

NATIONWIDE

ORAL DADDY BEAR

Sadly, I'm cut, but love to suck, chew, & stretch uncuts. Plusses are, big nips, shaved balls, ink, jewelry smooth. Prefer big boys but all are welcome. Penpals welcome. I'm 55, 5'8" 200 lbs & hairy. D.C. POB 600503 N. Miami Beach FL 33160. No voicemail. #20366 [21]

THE BONER COLLECTOR

31 year old, horny truck driver needs correspondence and boner photos from hot dudes, any age, all states. Write: Scotty, P. O. Box 377, San Diego, CA 92112. #20160 [19]

SHARE EXPERIENCES

While young and you discovered some boys penises were altered, how did you

learn factual details? What imprinting did stark reality bring into your life? Did you perceive related reactions in peers? Disfiguring mutilation involves a total person with correspondingly strong emotions. Comments, enlightening observations and mature opinions are sought from enmeshed unwittingly involved "(?) participants." Write: Bob, 3874 W. Third St, Apt. 230, Bloomington, IN 47404, #20161 [19]

IN THE SOUTH

Gay white male 27 years old, 5 feet 4 inches, brown hair and eyes and moustache in search of honest, caring, understanding, down to earth gay white male 25 to 40 years old. Love facial hair and romantic evenings. Also, I enjoy sci-fi, cooking, animals, music, and outdoors. Serious inquiries only. NO smoking, no drugs, no prisoners, no drag queens. Georgia, Alabama, Florida, South Carolina residents only. All other states need not apply. Send photo and letter to P. O. Box 431, LaGrange, GA 30241. Must be able to write and correspond for a short time to get to know each other. #20209 [17]

WORSHIP YOU!!

Submissive cock worshipper, GWM, 52, 5' 8", 240 lbs. with large titties and cherry ass is looking for a hung, hot top man. Leather a plus, but not required. I'm super clean, HIV -neg. Let me spoil you, serve you, service you. You be clean, honest, HIV-neg. Ricky, P. O. Box 451622, Sunrise, FL 33345. #20162 [19]

MATURE MASTER

Trains slaves by mail who are into pain and willing to open up to interrogation. M. K. W., P. O. Box 1618, Ogden, UT 84402. #20163 [19]

FORESKIN ENTHUSIAST

White male, 5' 10", 145 lbs., 6½", uncut with ample foreskin, easily retractable, even when erect. Infatuated with anything dealing with the uncut cock. Pictures, videos or the real uncut meat. Show me yours and I'll respond with the same. Also interested in stretching, pumping, docking, sucking, you name it! Pen pals welcomed. Don Rose, P. O. Box 166, Morris, IL 60450. #20164 [19]

UNCUT FARMER

Cut, 42 year-old. Stuck in city. Seeks serious relationship with right person in rural area. Honest and serious only. Any race, but Black and Latino men especially encouraged to write. You can write my box #20165 [19]

REMINDER: The FQ Voice Mail personals system actually gives you access to FIVE personal lines, and a private box on each of them. Have fun!!

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SKIN SEARCH

FQ Personals with mail forwarding and voice mail.

I'M GROWING ONE

Cut, but restoring. Would appreciate contact with any guys who are along the way with restoral for exchange of techniques, short cuts, photos and possible meetings. I line in San Francisco. You can write my box #20166 [19]

SEEKS BEARDED, HUNG & HAIRY

Hot, 28 y.o., GWM, 5' 9", 170 lbs., brown/green, smooth, hung, uncut, beefy and muscular, HIV-. I have a great sense of humor, am intelligent and real. I'm attracted to older, hairy, brawny, brainy, hung guys who are honest, caring and enjoy hot, long, slow sex! Possible letter: your explicit photo gets mine! P. O. Box 425876, San Francisco, CA 94142. #20167 [19]

UNCUT EXHIBITIONIST

Want to see your foreskin. Built, handsome, 7¼ uncut, low 30s man. Seeking photo, etc exchange with similar men. The bigger the better. Huge, low hanging balls given special interest. Possible meeting if compatible. Also willing to photograph exceptionally well built men for artsy black/white prints. Write my box #20168 [19]

TRUCKERS

W/M, 37, 6', 200#, 8" uncut. Versatile, looking for truckers, blue collar types for hot man sex. Mutual or one-way. Uncuts, hairy, raunch a plus. Photo and letter exchange welcome. Write: JQK, 722 W. McDonald, Seymour, IN 47274-2860. #20169 [19]

COUPLE SEEKS FORESKIN

Attractive, educated couple, late 40s. Seeks couples or males. Man must be uncircumcised. Race is not a problem. Prefer long foreskin as wife greatly enjoys oral and sexual intercourse with long foreskinned male. Can travel or entertain. Male or couple must be clean, disease free and very discreet. Please send photo if possible. Write our box #20170 [19]

TRAVEL NATION FROM INDIANA

Middle aged GWM, uncut, 6' 3", 210 lbs. Enjoy meeting others, any race, any age. Prefer under 35 and bottom. Photo and phone please. Reply to all. You can write my box #20171 [19]

BIG SHOW-OFFS

Looking for real men who love to show it all! Meaty thick dicks with sweet mushroom heads are hard to ignore. A set of good licking, low hangers demand attention. Sit on my face! Cum forward and drop me a shot or two of what's up. Photo/pen buddies start stroking! Burley bears with hard asses, erect nipples and ever hungry

throats needn't be shy either. Chuck, P. O. Box 14275, Portland, OR 97214. #20172 [19]

SUBMISSIVE FORESKIN...

Iowa stud that is fortunate to travel coast to coast. CBT and TT are turn-ons. Honesty & openness are essential. Call on FQ Uncut Line or write my box #20173 [19]

INTO CIRCUMCISION

Uncut, BiWM, 42 yrs. Fascinated by all aspects of circumcision. Travel nationally. Into mutual J/O, Fr passive, safe sex. Healthy. Interested in circumcision stories, photographs, videos, personal experiences, everything. Only 3 gay experiences, last in 1978. Ready to get with it. Would like to hear from all like minded individuals, uncut and cut. Write. I will reply promptly. I am 6' 4", non-smoker, no drugs, with long, thick, uncut 7", no facial hair, heavy set, 245 lbs. Jack Vance, 3044 Old Denton Road, Bldg 113, Suite 165, Carrollton, TX 75007. #20174 [19]

FORESKIN LOVING COUPLE

Seeks mates. Couple: attractive, educated. Seek foreskin and plenty of it (especially thick and long) from attractive educated couples or males of all races for bi-action and plenty of oral, anal & sexual intercourse with beautiful, well built, long legged, blonde wife. Travel no problem. Must be clean, disease and drug free. Photos necessary and appreciated, especially of uncircumcised cock and long foreskin. Write our box #20175 [19]

HORNY NEW YORK ITALIAN

Married blue collar worker, 36, 6' 3", 205 lbs., close cropped dark hair, moustache, big solid build, hairy but shaved around pierced nipples. Very active uncut 9½" cock and big low hangers. Into stretching, chewing, docking, cheese, piss, anything funky, down & dirty, very verbal. Call on FQ's Uncut Line or write #20176 [19]

EASY STREET

That is what life will be with this prominent entrepreneur, 40 year old, heavyset white male. I am fun to be with, honest, loyal and caring. So, if you enjoy the fine things in life, then don't pass me up. Send exposing photos and descriptive letter with a means of contacting you to: Suite 728, 218 Rockaway Turnpike, Cedarhurst, New York 11516. #20177 [19]

YOUR SKIN AND BONES

I'm fat and 52 and lonesome. The more your ribs stick out the more I'm turned on and want to squeeze. You're not too skinny for me. The more I squeeze your skinny

body, the more I will fall in love. Permanent real love! Please send photo of rib bones and skinny waist to Chuck Jones, P. O. Box 33336, Coon Rapids, MN 55433. Let me squeeze and kiss you today. #20178 [19]

CUT

SACRIFICED

White Australian male 37, sacrificed his foreskin at the age of 20. Unfortunately under general anaesthetic. Fantasizes about ritual circumcision. Would like to exchange letters and ideas with American brothers. Perhaps suggest alternatives to a now impossible ritual foreskin sacrifice. Perhaps willing to travel to USA if you are a competent and legal operator. #20374 [21]

UNCUT

CHEESE PLEASE

Boyish, 29, 153#, uncut, would love to give blow jobs on thick ripe, cheesy, smelly, unwashed dickhead, especially when there is such a mess of cheese, into force feeding, 501s, stuffed jocks, boots. Photo please. Foreskin only write to L.B. 3601 Ste Famille #1510 Mtl Qc Canada H2X 2L6 #20367 [21]

HOT MOUTH FOR OVERHANGS

U/C male, 5' 9", 180 lbs., experienced. Looking for tight and phimosed skins for hot action. Will also service loose skins & hot cut guys. I am a pumper with 12", heavy balls & uncut dick. My mouth is gentle and the best. Call me on the FQ Uncut Line #20179 [19]

OVER THE ROAD TRUCKER

Looking for cock and ball play, must be uncut, 8"+. 49, 5' ", 152#, 8", uncut. Bi-W-M. No hangups. No bullshit. Want same. #20217 [17]

FELLOW SERVICEMEN

Gay Black male, HIV-, 34, 5' 6½", 140 lbs.; 7½ inch uncut penis seeks other military personnel to share war stories. All races and branches of service welcome. I can be a great pen pal. I know it can get pretty lonely out there. Photo with uniform welcome. You can write my box. #20214 [20]

4 SKIN TREKKER

G.W.M., 49, blond/blue. Seeks uncut Latino, European or Arab. Can give good home to right guy. Write: P. O. Box 647, Maspeth, NY 11378 Or call on FQ's Uncut Line. #20180 [19]

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CUT OR UNCUT

J/O SPECIALIST

Young blond hunk 6', 169#, 8" of beautiful cut meat and cum-filled balls. Nudist, exhibitionist. Porn freak who wants to get it on. Your pic and stories get mine. Write: Jeff P., P.O. Box 286, Virginia Beach, VA 23458-0286 #20218 [19]

HEAVY-HUNG, UNCUT TOP 35

Good looking, hairy-chested, dad/master with long, sometimes cheesy foreskin. Seeking boy/slave to age 32. I'm 6', 185 lbs., balding, educated, and well-built. I'm very dominant and enjoy a Greek passive, French active pussy-boy who loves to service his man. Other interests include B&D, water sports, shaving, toys and leather. I'm very turned on by foreskin humiliation and circumcision stories. I have also enjoyed stretching my boy's foreskin and then planning and attending his circumcision. Cut boys also very welcome. Seeking local contacts or travelers. Will help right boy relocate. Call on FQ's Uncut Line or write with photo to David, 680 No. Lakeshore Dr. #1220, Chicago, IL 60611-4411. #20182 [19]

BEEFY ATHLETIC AND HOT

is how I like 'em! Hot! attractive 30s, dark hair, 135#. Wants hot jo and oral action. Like smooth balls, BIG muscular smooth feet, hairy asses, mansmells, porno, phone talk, your piss to hose away our loads, ragged cum-piss underwear and jockstraps. U B into leather (no S&M), uniforms, military, construction, exec. Bi OK. Drug and smoke free. Healthy. Letters, photos? Travel to events? Buddies for life? The ball(s) in your court or in your hands! #20204 [17]

UNCUT HUNKS WANTED

GWM, 37, 5' 7", nice lean build and looks, 7" cut, wants to give oral service to clean, masculine/muscular guys. (No beer guts.) Tall with mustache a plus, but not necessary. Love military or construction types. Will service hot guys visiting or passing through Minnesota. No drugs or raunch. If you want a slow relaxing B.J., write with letter & photo (returned) and phone to: P. J., 3236 Thomas Ave. North, Mpls., MN 55412 #20207 [17]

INTERNATIONAL

SACRIFICED

White Australian male 37, sacrificed his foreskin at the age of 20. Unfortunately under general anaesthetic. Fantasizes about ritual circumcision. Would like to exchange letters and ideas with American brothers. Perhaps suggest alternatives to a now impossible ritual foreskin sacrifice. Perhaps willing to travel to USA if you are a competent and legal operator. #20374 [21]

JAMAICA-ISLAND GUY

Exotic, attractive, GBM, 29, tall educated, hung and uncut. Seeks tall, attractive GWM who like dark shades and prefer real love. You should be secure, successful and sincere. I would relocate for love. Serious enquiries only (with photo) to: C. A. P., P. O. Box 316, Kingston 10, Jamaica #20183 [19]

PHIMOSIS

Australian guy undergoing foreskin reconstruction is very keen to communicate with someone who has phimosis--or tight foreskin. Also like to hear from anyone with extra long foreskin. Please, please, write. I

FORESKIN

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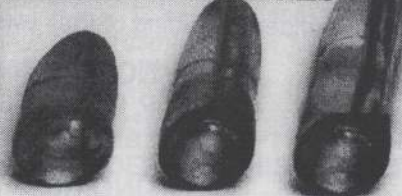
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SKIN SEARCH

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will definitely reply and hope to visit USA (the country USA) in the future. Please write to: Allan, P. O. Box 37, Kingscliff, NSW, Australia 2487. #20184 [19]

CANADIAN CORRESPONDENCE

Mark, 22 year old French Quebecker, blond & athletic, 5' 8" & solid 140 lbs. Can be contacted by writing: UCPQ, C. P. Boite 1036-U, Stations "C", Montreal, QC Canada H2L 4V3 #20185 [19]

FORESKIN FAN

UC, 35, 5' 11", 150 lbs. Seeks contact with other men who are really into foreskin & want to exchange private foreskin & WS videos. Write: Rainer Templin, Duisburger Str. 50, 4000 Dusseldorf 30, Germany. #20186 [19]

SWEDISH EROTICA

Horny blond, blue-eyed Swede, 34, 6' 1", 160 lbs. Would like to swap X-rated photos & equally raunchy letters with other horny guys. Your letter with hot photo gets reply & photo. Jan Atleberg, P. R., S-10380, Stockholm 7, Sweden. #20187 [19]

BEAUTIFULLY CIRCUMCISED

Artfully pierced 7" kink machine belonging to bearish West Texas professional, 43, 5' 10", brown/brown/beard, keeps acting up

around both foreskins and circumcisions (especially tight or unusual), other penile variations (hypospadians--wow!), muscles, fur, baldness, beards, foreign or East Coast accents, most disabilities, olive skin and black curly hair with blue eyes, redheads, hispanohablantes and probably you if you're a healthy, reasonably handsome and well-built adult male to mid 40s, not crazy, overdependent, or willfully ignorant. I'm HIV negative and staying that way, but polymorphously imaginative. Intrepid? Box 3521, Lubbock, TX 79452-3521 (with phone number). #20188 [19]

PERSONAL

SLAVE WANTED

GWM, 55, 5'10", 210#, iso submissive size queen for live-in slave. Duties include light house keeping, light B&D, and all-night oral worship of uncut 7" long, 7" circumference, jawbreaker breaker cock. Age, appearance unimportant. Must be healthy, submissive, and willing to relocate. No smokers, drunks, or barflies. No outside job. (520) 887-8222 between 8:00 and 10:00 MOUNTAIN time. PO Box 77270, tucson AZ 85703. #20369 [21]

SEEKING UNCUT LATINO

GWM seeking uncut Latino for friendship or loving relationship. Must be hot. No fats or fems. I am 40 years old, 150#, 5' 10" tall. Seeking same. 6" x 6" long. Write Don N., 1914 Adams St. #5, Hollywood, FL 33020. #20189 [19]

DISCREET ROMANTIC

40s bodybuilder, great condition, married, stable, good sense of humor. 5' 6", 150#, blond hair, blue eyes, HIV-, 7½, uncut, gorgeous thick meat, low hangers shaved. Nice smile, fun. Wants to meet romantic cocksucker for occasional clean and safe sessions. Must like to kiss, be uncut or very pretty thick cut. Talk, smoke okay. Aroma, white sox a plus. No involvement best. White, Latino, or light Mulatto. Exchange pix of cock, face or both. Write or call FQ box #20190 [19]

RAUNCHY LI'L DADDY

Booted, pierced nips, hot 35, 5' 8", 145#, hairy, cut. Seeks boy or equal with big, cheesy, raunchy uncut to compare with Li'l Dad's 9" to slobber and chew on. Cheesier the better. WS, cigars, boots, leather, jockstraps and party favors great. Photo, phone and save it for Daddy Neal Justice. Write my FQ box #20191 [19]

Organizations for the Natural Man and His Fans

The club listings will be found under a heading of their own in the classified ads.

COPAC (Coalition of People Against Circumcision)
Box 2217, Station C
Downsview, Ontario, M3N 2S9 CANADA

I. M. A. C. (Intact Men Against Circumcision)
Randall Sheridan
P. O. Box 355
Green River, WY 82935

NORM (National Organization of Restoring Men)
FORMERLY RECAP (RECOVER A PENIS)
c/o R. Wayne Griffiths
3205 Norwood Drive, Suite 209
Concord, CA 94520
(510) 827-4077

USA (Uncircumcised Society of America)
Bud Berkeley
P. O. Box 26011
San Francisco, CA 94126

NOCIRC
(National Organization of Circumcision Information
Resource Centers)
Box 2512
San Anselmo, CA 94979

NOCIRC - NEW JERSEY
P. O. Box 562
Lakehurst, NJ 08733-0562

UNCIRC
(Uncircumcising Information and Resources Center)
Box 52138
Pacific Grove, CA 93950

REMAIN INTACT
Larchwood, IA
Reportedly defunct.

NOHARMM
(National Organization to Halt the Abuse and
Routine Mutilation of Males)
P. O. Box 460795
San Francisco, CA 94146

I. M. A. C. is new to the list in this issue. Their first newsletter was issued May 1, 1995, but we would never have known about them except that Tim Hammond of **NOHARMM** saw to it that we were informed. *Thanks, Tim!* Please, all of you, make use of **FQ** to find each other, to organize, and to keep everyone informed of what you and your organization are doing.

SKIN SEARCH

ORGANIZATIONS

N.O.C.I.R.C. OF NEW JERSEY

Working to end unchosen circumcision and female genital mutilation; also provides information, literature and networking about foreskin restoration surgery, all aspects of infant circumcision and care of intact babies. Very informative newsletter and publications. N.O.C.I.R.C. of New Jersey, P. O. Box 562, Lakehurst, NJ 08773-0562 [99]

CLUBS

Don't feel left out. If your club or organization is not listed here, let us know.

FORESKIN LOVERS!

We're USA-NY, the club for you in NYC. We have nude parties where you can meet the skin of your dreams! For information, call Gene (212) 777-4208 after 9pm or Saturday-Sunday all day. "For foreskins and their friends." [99]

SUCKER?? LOVE TO SUCK?

Join Light Blue Hanky Men, the national club with quarterly publication. Free personal ads, hot stories and more. \$25.00 a year for four issues. SASE for app. to WP, Box 80667, So. Dartmouth, MA 02748. [18]

UNCUT CLUB OF LA

P. O. Box 2842, Los Angeles, CA 90078 [99]

RED HANKY?? LEFT OR RIGHT

Like to fist? Be fisted? Join Red Hankies Northeast for hot get-togethers and quarterly magazine. SASE for app. to WP, Box 80667, So. Dartmouth, MA 02748. [18]

SF UNCURT JO CLUB

249 Capp Street, San Francisco, CA 94110 [99]

HANGINGS EROTIC FOR YOU?

Join the Hangman's Noose Club. We feature a quarterly Noose Letter with hot stories, drawings, photos and personal ads on subjects such as hangings, torture, executions and the Ultimate S/M. Our second issue has 52 pages!! Foot Fetish Forum too! SASE for app. to WP, Box 80667, So. Dartmouth, MA 02748. [18]

AMICUS

(American Men who are Intact Celebrate Uncut Skins) Tom Witt, 455 Kimberly Ct., Mechanicsville, MD 20659 (301) 884-8252 [99]

GOLDEN SHOWERS??

Yellow Hanky Men is picking up where Waterboys of San Diego left off. Quarterly publication, regional parties and more, just \$25 a year. SASE for app. to WP, Box 80667, So. Dartmouth, MA 02748. [18]

USA—CENTRAL FLORIDA

Bryan P. Hooper, Box 7464, St. Petersburg, FL 33734 [99]

USA—NEW YORK

Box 1052, New York, NY 10156-0604 (212) 777-4208 [99]

USA—NORTHWEST

Box 33190, Portland, OR 97233 [99]

TRADE PHOTOS

Wanna hear from, and trade with photographers who do erotica of ethnic groups, especially Thai, East Indians, South Americans, Cubans, French, Salvadorians, Puerto Ricans. Close up uncuts and collectors from other countries. FQ box #20192 [19]

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FORESKIN QUARTERLY TO READERS OF THIS MAGAZINE

You could make *FQ* a better and more interesting magazine. Here's how: One, you could write down your memories, fantasies, and dreams and share them with other readers by submitting them to *FQ*. If you can write a good, full-scale story, even if it needs a lot of editing to be ready to publish, we'll get it illustrated and publish it. Two, if you are an artist or even an accomplished doodler who draws intact cocks with or without the men attached, you may be able to illustrate stories for us, or to have your art featured in an *FQ* Gallery spread. Three, if you think you're hot-looking or interesting, have a friend take some pictures (black-and-white preferred, color acceptable if contrasts are good) and let us consider using them as illustrations or a photo spread in an issue of *FQ*. We'll supply the model release and legal info if we like your pictures. Sorry, we have to have the legal paperwork on file, but you can be **published** anonymously if you like. See, there's a lot you can do to make *FQ* more and more the magazine you and your friends want it to be!

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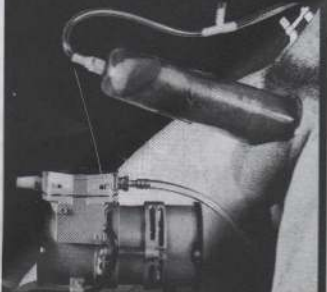
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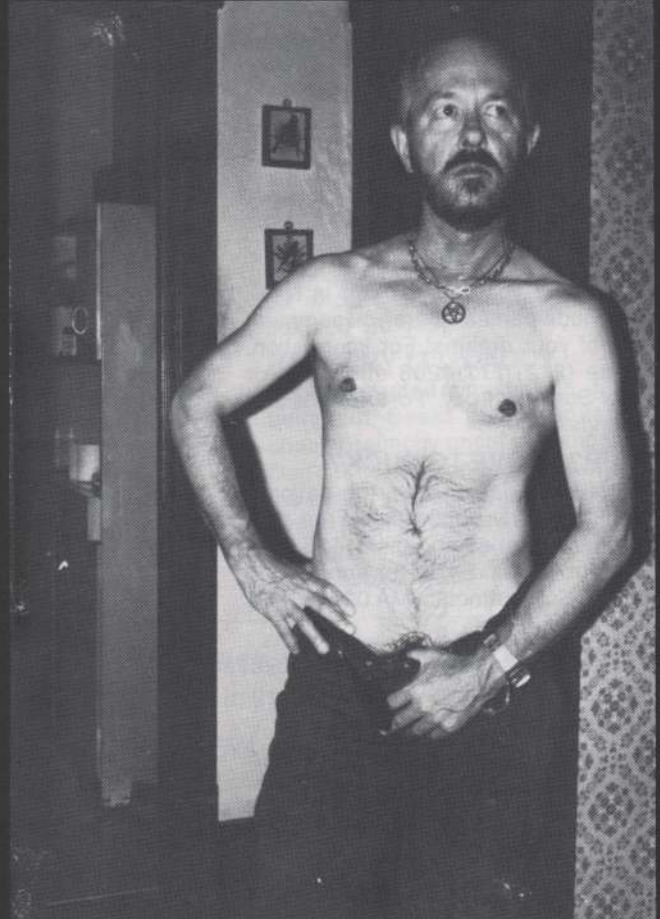
Picture Yourself Here

These guys got the paperwork for their pictures back to us just in time. Too late to get the pictures into the classified pages, but not too late to show you their stuff on this special page.



TRUCKERS

W/M, 37, 6', 200#, 8" uncut. Versatile, looking for truckers, blue collar types for hot man sex. Mutual or one-way. Uncuts, hairy, raunch a plus. Photo and letter exchange welcome. Write: JQK, 722 W. McDonald, Seymour, IN 47274-2860. Call Voice Mail #20169 [19]



KINKY RITUALS

W/M, 46, 5' 9", 150#, beard, cut, kinky. Into all scenes: heavy or light. Rituals and cock worship. My god is covered with skin and yards of overhang. Any age or race. Be appreciated! Write: Karl, 836 Wheeler, Woodstock, IL 60098. Call Voice Mail #20119 [19]

FAST FORESKINWARD

Video reviews with a 'skin seeker's point of view

Aficionados of foreskin and nubile male beauty should run—not walk—to the video store and get *The Plowboys*, the latest Falcon International release directed by George Duroy. It features eight gorgeous young Eastern European studs, impressively hung, horny, and most important, uncircumcised. Their bodies are nicely developed but not beefy, hairless except in that one important place where Duroy has left them *au naturel*. No razor has touched a crotch.

The Plowboys is set on a farm in the Carpathian Mountains of Eastern Europe, where the narrator's uncle hires city boys as summer farmhands. There is no dialogue, only narration in the local language introducing each of the five episodes, with translations at the beginning of each. The cast consists of eight smooth, fresh-faced, heavily hung and uncircumcised Eastern European studs. Two, Alexander Straus and Leo Husek appeared also in Duroy's *Pleasure Express*, Johan Paulik in *Sauna Paradiso*, and Martin Valko in *Accidental Lovers*. All are well-worth seeing again and again.

In the first episode, Emil Kys is in the barn milking a cow as Alexander Straus approaches with sex on his mind. Alex is a stunning hunk of male pulchritude with a mane of wavy dark-blond hair and an enormous down-curved penis. Emil is your ideal boy-next-door, with beautiful eyes in an innocent face.

Emil is drawn like a magnet to the monster cock extending from the leg of Alexander's cutoffs and halfway down his thigh. He can't resist as Alex fondles his skinned-back fire hose in invitation, and in seconds Emil has that delicious cockhead between his lips. Emil's face is rapturous as he gives Alex an expert blow-job. Alex's penis is so big that Emil can't take it all orally. Emil's lips slide sensuously up and down Alex's glans, and his tongue teases his frenum and dances up and down that thick, curving shaft. Alex is so hot that he ejaculates all over Emil's chest in about 15 seconds after a burst of quick strokes that slides his foreskin up and down his trigger rim.

Then Emil lies on his back with his ankles on Alex's shoulders as Alex fucks him to a fare-thee-well, intimately portrayed in wide body-shots, portraits of both their faces in erotic ecstasy, and close-ups of Alex's thick rod as he plunges deep between Emil's asscheeks. For variety, they shift to sidesaddle, brilliantly captured in portrait and wide shots. The close-ups of Alex's penis as he penetrates deep

into Emil's tender ass are spectacular. Emil's rapturous expression as Alex plunges into him from behind hints that the head of that stiff, down-curved cock massages his prostate with each stroke. When Alex nears climax, he pulls out and jacks off another ample load that festoons Emil's torso with rivers of semen. The scene ends with some heartbreakingly beautiful portrait close-ups of Emil's angelic face as he looks directly into the camera.

And no, I'm not leaving anything out. Emil doesn't get his rocks off. We never see him with a hard-on, more's the pity. We never see Emil's penis except when Alex fucks him sidesaddle, and then he's limp. It's one disappointment that is compensated to some extent by Emil's angelic beauty. The portrait close-ups will melt your heart. Just looking at that lovely young face gives me a hard-on. In this viewer's opinion, the second episode of

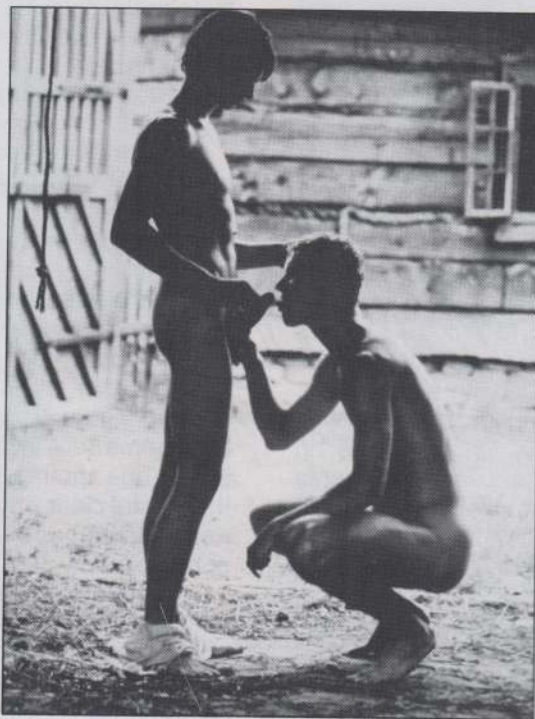
The Plowboys is the best. The sight of Jiri Lubov chopping wood in the farmyard gets Martin Valko excited, so he goes into the farmhouse and watches from the open window. He

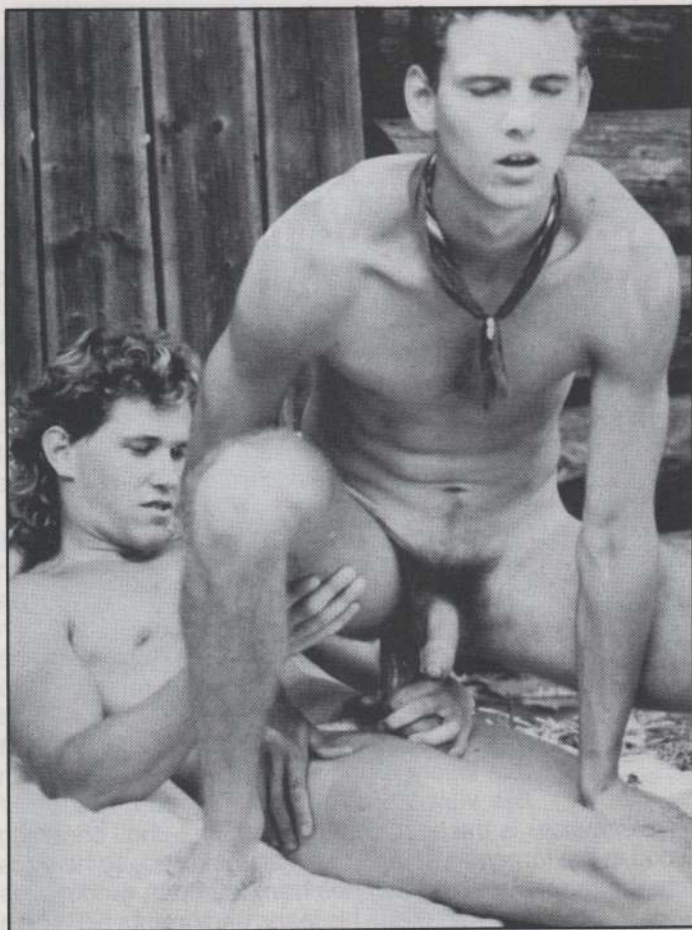
drops his jeans and gropes his crotch through his mid-length Calvin Kleins, and a rigid erection instantly begins straining for freedom. Martin releases it and stands in the window with his cock stiffly erect above twin testosterone factories hanging low in his loose scrotum. He walks to the door and stands naked with his penis invitingly erect. This invitation isn't lost on Jiri, who stops chopping as Martin steps out on the porch and kneels with widespread thighs by the porch railing. Jiri dives between Martin's legs to capture his erection with his lips. Then Martin sits on the steps, and Jiri kneels naked between his thighs with one leg propped up to reveal his own fully aroused genitals. Jiri beats his own meat while he hungrily sucks Martin's cock as Martin thrusts it up into his mouth. One of the video's most breathtaking visual delights is a brief close-up of Jiri's awesome penis between his spread thighs—a thick column of

rock-hard male flesh, the pale inside of his retracted foreskin in striking contrast between his shapely pink glans and tawny shaft. When Jiri strokes this natural wonder, his balls are drawn up out of sight. You'll want to see it again and again. Jiri's talented mouth brings Martin so close to orgasm that he uses only a few strokes to ejaculate a fountain of cum that festoons his belly and hangs in pearly drops in his pubic hair.

Then Martin returns the favor, and sucks Jiri's cock as

REVIEWS
BY
PETER
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he stands in the doorway. Jiri nibbles his biceps in ecstasy and nuzzles his nearly hairless armpit while Martin's tongue teases every nerve ending in his cockhead. Martin pulls Jiri's foreskin down with his lips and nibbles it, twirling his tongue against the tip of his glans inside its skin. The backlit close-ups of Jiri's face as Martin sucks his cock are supreme masterpieces of erotic videography.

After a brief interlude of local color, appropriately enough a beautiful portrait of a snow-white billy goat, Jiri turns and leans against the doorjamb to receive Martin's cock in a standing fuck. Martin's angle of penetration is ideal for his cockhead to probe Jiri's prostate with each stroke. Their coupling is captured by Duroy's camera with incomparable erotic artistry in wide shots, some in silhouette, as well as in intimate close-ups. In the moments when Martin's tongue caresses Jiri's shoulders as they fuck, his body seems almost to merge with Jiri's as Jiri's erection bounces wildly between his thighs.

Then they fuck with Jiri lying with thighs wide on a table as Martin plunges between his spread legs. As they fuck, the camera zooms in from a wide shot to a close-up of Martin as his hips thrust between Jiri's legs. *Nice ass!*

Sad to relate, Jiri never gets his rocks off in this episode, at least on camera. For his sake, we can only hope that he came while he was beating his meat earlier in the scene, and the cameraman missed it.

The third episode of *The Plowboys* begins with Milos Janek and Leo Husek cooling off under a makeshift shower. On second thought, you'll see that "cooling off" isn't exactly the right word. Curly-haired Milos, the narrator, is the farmer's nephew, and knows the ropes, so he introduces

Leo to the pleasures of farm life. Milos is stark naked but shy Leo has on a baggy union-suit. Milos releases Leo's stiff hard-on from confinement and, quickly gets him naked, too.

Milos eagerly sucks Leo's cock, brilliantly captured in vivid close-ups. Leo has the most abundant, most delicious foreskin to be seen in this video. Thick, pink folds of skin make a high collar behind Leo's cockhead when Milos slides the skin up and down the full length of Leo's luscious penis. If this scene doesn't make you drool in two places, there's something wrong with your libido.

Then Milos lies face-down on the ladder to the hayloft, and Leo sucks his cock between the rungs while stroking his own stiff meat. Leo gets Milos so hot that he jacks off a flood of thick white cum on Leo's chest, captured by the camera in intimate close-up. Leo follows suit and ejaculates on Milos' shoulder as he sensuously slides his foreskin up and down his cockhead.

Milos turns over with his back on the ladder and Leo sucks his cock again. Milos has a nice foreskin but nothing to compare to Leo's gorgeous sheath. The scene abruptly cuts to a close-up of Milos' stiff shaft penetrating the cleft between Leo's asscheeks. The couple fuck doggie-style as Leo kneels in a pile of hay with Milos plowing his ass from behind. The close-up footage of the thick shaft of Milos' penis jutting from his dark bush of pubic hair as he thrusts into Leo's ass are reminiscent of Cadinot's style. A couple of times Milos withdraws almost completely to give us a glimpse of his cherry-red glans before plunging in again full-length. Exciting!

When Milos nears climax, he pulls out and masturbates until he ejaculates all over Leo's ass. Milos tenderly kisses Leo between his shoulder blades as the scene ends.



One day, two of the summer farmhands, Johan Paulik and Palo Cernak, decide to take a hike in the forest. When they come to a sparkling mountain stream they playfully splash one another and kiss hungrily as they tumble about in the crystal clear water. They wander on until they come to a tumbledown barn, which they decide is an ideal place for some leisurely sex.

Johan is a fresh-faced boy-next-door type with an innocent face, a smooth body adorned with a neat bush of pubic hair at the base of a very big, rock-hard, uncut penis. Johan sits on a bale of hay with Palo kneeling naked between his widespread thighs crotch-to-crotch, and they devour each other with passionate kisses as Palo caresses Johan's excited genitals. Palo loses no time in going down between Johan's legs to explore the delights of Johan's erection with eager lips and tongue. Johan sprawls on the hay with legs spread wide so Palo can get at his cock. Palo teases Johan's glans with lips and tongue while sliding the skin along the full length of his shaft. When he nears orgasm, Johan takes over and jacks off to a gushing



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