

VOL. 1, NO. 1/\$5.00

CRUISE

THE CORRESPONDENCE MAGAZINE OF THE GAY SOUTH

Gay Swinger

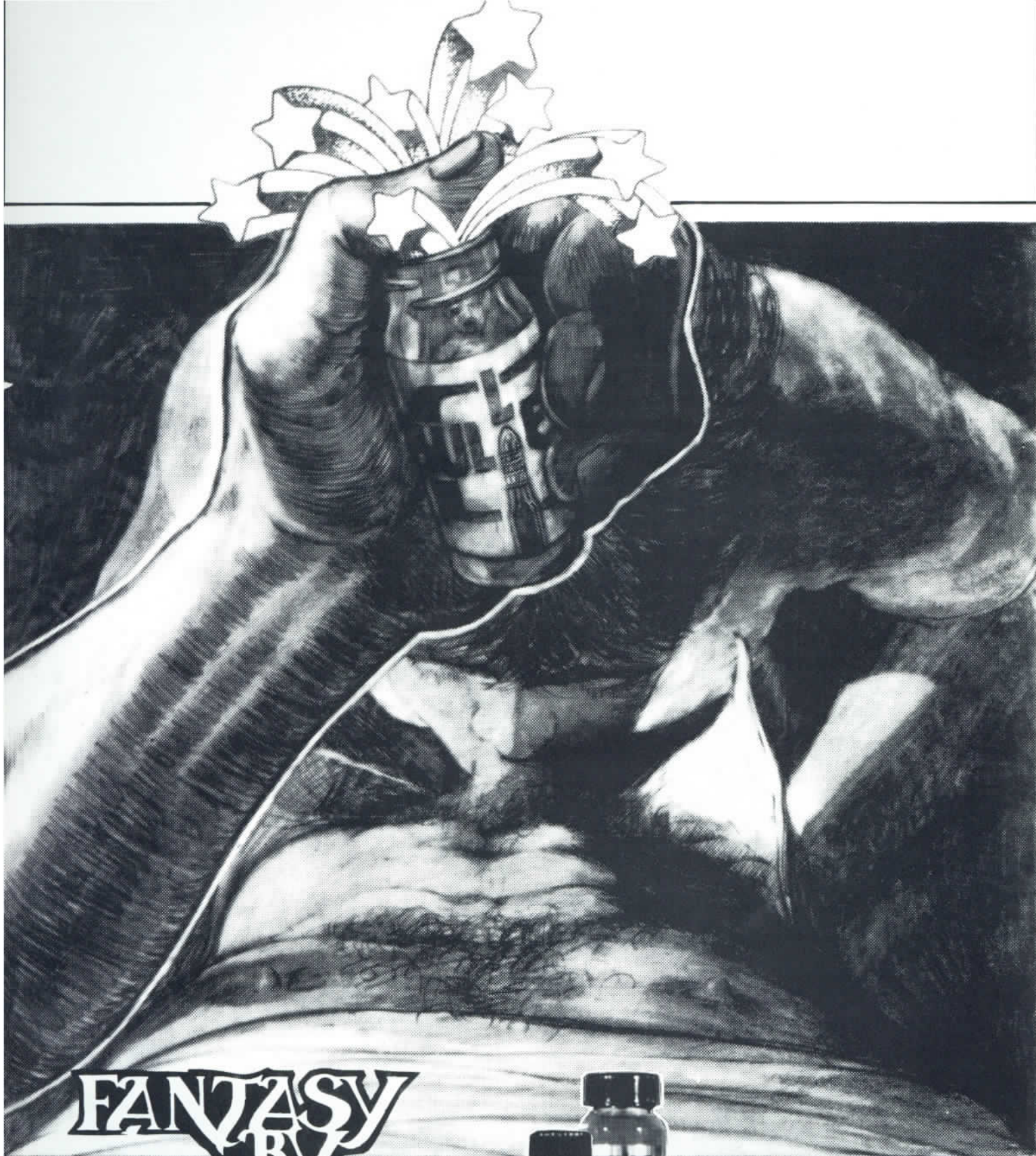
Including:

The
Hitchhiker
Fantasia



Scotty Taylor

**FOUR PAGE FOLD OUT
FULL COLOR POSTER**



FANTASY BY BULLET

3400 Montrose, Houston, Tex. 77006 (713) 526-8081

Dealer Inquiries Invited!



Bullet Enterprises
P.O. Box 3513 Houston, Texas 77001

Your Order Will Be Shipped Immediately
Qty. Lg. \$10 or Sm. \$6 (Plus 50¢ Handling)

☐ I am at least 18 years old

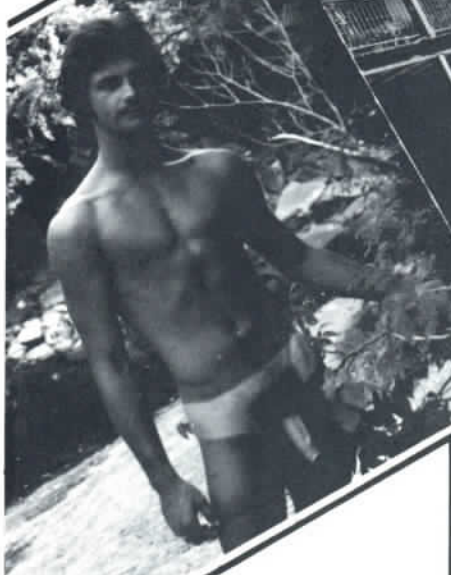
Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

Total Enclosed \$ _____

CRUISE THE SOUTH EACH AND EVERY MONTH

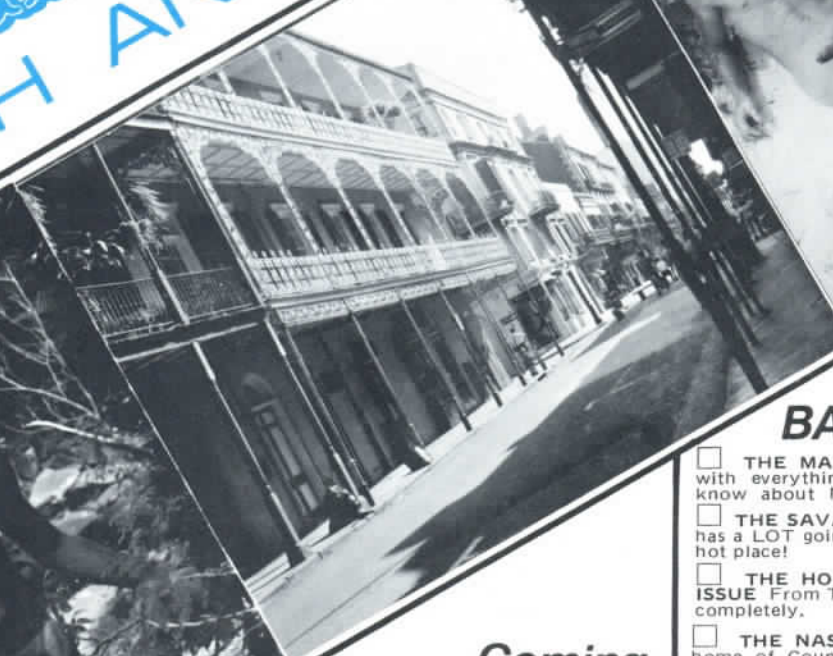


**Available
November 17th
BIG ANNUAL**

FULL SIZE (8½ x 11) with previously unpublished photos of our twelve Men of the Month for 1977, our Discoverys and other Special Events. Plus all our usual features. A Collectors Item you won't want to miss!

SEND \$3

BY FIRST CLASS MAIL



**Coming
September 23rd
WASHINGTON**

☐ **THE WASHINGTON DC ISSUE!**
In this HOT Issue CRUISE covers and uncovers everything that going on on the gay side of Capital Hill know that Fritz and Grits have taken office. Plus a hot Man of the Month in the center-fold, a hunky Discovery and much more!

SEND \$2

BY FIRST
CLASS
MAIL

CURRENT BACK ISSUES

☐ **THE MARDI GRAS ISSUE!** Packed with everything you'll want and need to know about New Orleans. What a city!

☐ **THE SAVANNAH ISSUE!** Ol' Georgia has a LOT going for it and Savannah is one hot place!

☐ **THE HOUSTON/DAYTONA BEACH ISSUE!** From Texas to Florida, we fill you in completely.

☐ **THE NASHVILLE ISSUE!** Yes, the home of Country Music and hot country guys gets the complete CRUISE treatment in this one!

☐ **THE DALLAS/GULF COAST ISSUE!** They don't call Dallas "Big D" for nuthin! We'll show ya!

☐ **THE ST. LOUIS/VIRGINIA ISSUE!** We criss-cross the South to bring you up to date on it all!

☐ **THE MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE and CHARLOTTE, NORTH CAROLINA ISSUE!** Our biggest issue ever! From Elvis' grave side to the "Queen" city!

SEND \$2

FOR EACH
ISSUE
CHECKED

CRUISE

THE GUIDE TO GAY ENTERTAINMENT
IN THE SOUTH
DEPARTMENT GS-1
BOX 11987
ATLANTA
GA. 30355

CRUISE

FALL 1977

•
Volume One
Number One
•

7 Fantasia

Some of our readers and friends share their unusual sexual experiences and sexual fantasies with you!

9 One Hot August Night

A Short Story - Our narrator tells us what happened on a sultry evening when he goes out for beer and brings home a pretty boy with a Long Dong.

13 The Hitchhiker

A Picture Story - Our Photographer Markko picks up an attractive and cooperative hitchhiker who bares all his charms for the camera.

20 Our Main Man

Scotty Taylor has a lot to offer. You'll want to frame the 4 Page, full color fold out before it gets stuck together!



GAY SWINGER



PAGE 9

Baubles & Balls 23

Hot guys who have it to show and are damn proud of it. Check for details on having your picture in this section.



PAGE 13

Gay Swingers Exchange 31

Find a new friend or a quick trick. Guys from throughout the South are waiting to hear from you.



PAGE 23

Dick Fadaz (!) 37

Dick Fadaz really lives up to his credentials in a steaming photo feature by "O" and Madame.

CRUISE GAY SWINGER, Fall, 1977, Volume 1, Number 1. Published Quarterly by the C.G.S. Division of CAVCO, Inc., P.O. Box 11987, Atlanta, Georgia 30355.

COPYRIGHTED 1977 by CAVCO, Inc. All Rights Reserved. Reproduction in whole or in part without permission is prohibited. For information about Advertising Rates, etc., call (404) 231-1057.

The Publisher assumes no responsibility for the claims of advertisers and has the right to reject any advertising. The inclusion of an individual's name or photograph in this publication implies nothing whatsoever about that individual's sexual orientation. Artwork and manuscripts are encouraged and may be submitted to C.G.S., P.O. Box 11987, Atlanta, GA 30355. Include return postage if you would like your material returned. Publisher can assume no responsibility for loss or damage of materials submitted.

The Men of the North Meet the Men of the South

From beautiful Northern Michigan comes TRENT HAMILTON to sweep you off your feet with his pixie-but -hip smile, his hot body and his big cock. We think you're going to like TRENT.

Six B&W Photos: \$5.00

Six Color Slides: \$5.00

TRENT HAMILTON



THE «TRADE NUMBER»

"ON YOUR KNEES,
COCKSUCKER!"

Our Trade Number takes no shit from ANYBODY! If you need a real MAN in your life, this is the guy for you! Besides being hot looking, he's got a huge dick that needs constant servicing!

Six B&W Photos: \$5.00

Catalogs
\$1.50



CHECK OFF WHAT YOU WANT!

- ☐ Six 5X7, B&W Photos of TRENT (\$5.00)
- ☐ Six Color Slides of TRENT (\$5.00)
- ☐ Six B&W Photos of TRADE NUMBER (\$5)
- ☐ THE PATCHWORK PRODUCTS Catalogs. Packed with hard & juicy MEN! Only \$1.50 plus 50c handling. (A total of only \$2.00)

PATCHWORK PRODUCTS

Send your order to: PATCHWORK PRODUCTS,
16525 Woodward Ave., Suite 28
Highland Park, MI 48203

NAME:

ADDRESS:

CITY: STATE: ZIP CODE:

SIGNATURE:

("I am over the legal age in my state to receive adult material.")

I Have Enclosed. In Payment For My Order.

I have "checked" the correct boxes to the left.

Fantasia Fantasia Fantasia

Editor's Note: For this, our first (virgin?) issue, we commissioned a few of our friends and good buddies to write a few paragraphs about their wildest sexual fantasies and/or about their wildest and most bizarre TRUE life sexual happenings. Some of their responses surprised us ("these people are our FRIENDS?!") but most of them were interesting and even amusing. We hope you think so too...

We encourage YOU to send us your fantasies (and especially your true-life sexual adventures) for printing in our next issue. You need not include your name, but if you do, we won't print it. So come on, what turns you on...?

Mail YOUR "Fantasia" to:
CRUISE FANTASIA
Box 11987
Atlanta, Georgia 30355

"...This really happened! At the Davison's Store in downtown Atlanta recently, I came across a very nice 'find' in the person of a young stud/stock boy who just happened to know "the perfect place in the store for a little coffee break privacy." Eagerly I followed him in search of his "oasis in the afternoon" and he lead me to a freight elevator. Thinking he was taking me to the basement somewhere, I didn't question him further.

Suddenly he stopped the descent of the elevator and there we were, stuck between floors! Stuck somewhere in limbo between women's foundation garments and Sporting Goods. Well, this kid was some "Sporting Good," for he quickly removed ALL his clothes and stood there eyeing me expectantly in the stark-stareing naked! Not to be outdone by the kid, I too promptly divested my all. Somewhere between the removal of my last sock and shoe, a VERY loud busser went off inside the elevator and we slowly started moving upwards towards our certain fate and Housewares.

The guy shrieked that he would lose his job if caught in the elevator without his clothes on (which just may qualify him for the 'Understatement of the Year' Award), but I was too busy jumping back into my own clothes that lay in a cluttered heap on top of his on the floor of the elevator to worry at that moment about his career in retailing.

My 'friend' rapidly put his clothes back on and no sooner had I finished tucking-in my shirt, when the door slid open. There, to the somewhat befuddled expression of Davison's Shoe buyer stepping aboard, I beat a hasty retreat. De good Lawd only knows what happened to my buddy, the stock boy.

I discovered later that night that I had put on his underwear and one of his socks. Will the fella at Davison's wearing those mismatched socks and my underwear please come forward...? I want to make an exchange and I haven't got a receipt...

--Mike G., Atlanta

"...With my New York background, I have learned that the best route is the most direct route... I found him in Stephen's Saloon and he was the best looking one in the place. Slim, tall, dark and disinterested in me. I bought him a few drinks and tried to make light conversation ("...let's go to my place and fuck..."), but he wasn't buying. Figuring that my charm would win him over eventually, I kept returning to the bar in the hopes that sooner or later he would agree to let me sample his wares. Finally, on the third or forth day, he agreed.

Now keep in mind that this young man is the personification of Southern handsomeness and possesses the most beautiful eyes this side of Elizabeth Taylor. He is gently macho and full of self-confidence and style. And now, after almost a week of trying, he was mine...

I took him home for a home cooked dinner and a few more drinks. I made artichokes and we ate them in my big bed and strew the artichoke leaves all over the bed itself. And we made mad, passionate love right there among all the artichoke leaves...

I grabbed his beautiful long and thick cock (that was already dribbling precum) and flipped him over, greased him up and slid my dick between his quavering buns. It took a little doing, but my big cock slid in to the hilt finally and we fucked for almost 90 minutes and in 20 different positions before I allowed my self the supreme pleasure of shooting my hot wad up his ass-hole. Even after I had come, I still kept pumping and I gripped his cock and jerked him off to a gushing climax all over the sheets and the artichoke leaves...

--D., Atlanta

...So you guys want a fantasy, huh? Well here's one that'll blow you away. I have always had this fantasy of doing it with a big dog. I mean like a Great Dane! Here's how I see it in my mind's eye...

I am already naked in a comfortable, plushly furnished living room somewhere. I'm laying back on the sofa stroking my hard cock and pulling on my balls when a full-leather Dominant Master leads this enormous Great Dane in on a heavy chain. I have never seen this Master before and have no idea why he has the dog. He orders me down on my hands and knees and I instinctively know better than to question the orders. Once on all fours, the Master 'pets' my flanks, commenting on the fact that I'm the perfect 'bitch' for his stud dog. He grips my cock and balls, tightly in one hand, gives them a jerk and then proceeds to jack my

(CONTINUED on page 28)



...It appeared to be on a full erection as he was using BOTH hands to massage it. As I stared open-mouthed at that 'donkey dong,' he turned and said matter-of-factly, "I have to work on it a little to get it hard... Do you want to help me..?"

ONE HOT AUGUST NIGHT...

IT had been a bitch of a day. The temperature had gone over ninety before noon and the humidity was so great the least exertion left me wringing wet with perspiration. It was the fifth day of a heat wave that had settled on Atlanta like a London fog and that morning the TV weathermen were saying there was no relief in sight.

I had started work at ten o'clock as usual, but it had been a futile effort. Because a negative mental attitude can kill a sale as quickly as a sloppy appearance, an outside salesman must always be able to psych himself up when calling on his customers. With the heat and certain personal problems that were bothering me, I wasn't exactly scintillating that day and so after three hours, five calls and no sales, I gave it up and tried to cool off in the bowels of one of the city's larger movie houses. The picture was mediocre but the crowd was small and the theatre's air conditioning was able to maintain the temperature at a comfortable level, something that few air conditioners in the city were capable of doing when the temperature and humidity both approached one hundred. I couldn't go home much before five without creating a scene with John, my attractive, but demanding 22 year old lover, so even though I was bored with it, I sat through the picture, a tired musical, twice before re-emerging into the blinding brightness and suffocating heat. I made my way home in a snarl of five o'clock traffic that reflected the mood of the drivers on that molten Thursday.

John, who worked as a waiter in one of the city's finer restaurants, was waiting for me in our cramped non-air conditioned apartment. Despite the fact he was due at work in thirty minutes, he was sitting under the fan, dressed only in his shorts, watching TV.

"Hadden't you better be getting dressed?" I asked crossly. "If you're late again you just might get fired."

"I don't give a shit" he flung back at me. "It's too hot to walk or ride a bus. If you hadn't got home in time to take me I was just going to call in sick—tell them I had a heat stroke or something. There won't be any business tonight anyway."

"Well I'm here, just like I promised I'd be, so get your ass dressed and I'll take you. I busted my butt getting home in time and we need the money, no matter how little it is, so let's get going."

"The weatherman says we may get a shower this evening," he said as he uncoiled his handsome body from the sofa and headed for the bedroom. "Bring the fan in here. I'll simply melt before I'm dressed in this oven."

**"I've only done this
a couple of times,"
he said shyly...**

"Bring your clothes in here. I'm too tired to move," I replied.

And so our banter went as he got dressed and I drove him the few short blocks to work. We normally weren't so cross with each other, but after six months the novelty of living together as lovers (it was the first time for both of us) had worn off and we were going through a period of adjustment.

John was a sweet guy. We'd not tricked out on each other since we became lovers and he was a hard worker, hustling his ass in that fancy restaurant six nights a week to bring home a lot of money. But he wanted everything, new clothes, new furniture, a better apartment, a vacation, a second car; and he wanted it all right now. He couldn't understand why I didn't use the credit I'd established over the five years since I'd graduated from college and get it all for him. I guess he just thought I could do a lot more than I actually could, and I was caught in the middle—wanting him to think of me as someone special, but unable to live up to his expectations.

On the way home I stopped and bought some beer. I wasn't a big beer drinker, but I needed something—anything, to help me cool off. Back in the apartment I took a shower and slipped into some cut-offs and a t-shirt before relaxing under the fan in front of the tube. After a little while, the combination began to work, and at last I relaxed and quit worrying about John, the heat, and all my problems. Before I knew it, my six-pack of beer was gone.

As I headed out the door to get some more, I noticed that there was a change in the weather. It was eight o'clock and still daylight, but tall black clouds were blotting out the sun, and a frantic breeze, the hot gusts that usually precede a summer thunderstorm, were tearing around the edges of the buildings, scattering leaves and twigs, paper and debris, in all directions. As I got into my car and headed up Tenth Street, lightning flashed in the west and thunder began to roll back and forth.

By the time I came out of the beer store with my purchase a few drops of rain began to fall—big drops that made mosaics in the dust accumulated on the windshield of my car. I popped the top on a can and decided to cruise up Cypress Street, just to see if anyone I knew was around.

The rain was still holding off, only a few drops now and then, as I turned onto Cypress from Peachtree Place. Either the heat or the threat of rain had scattered the bevy of queens who were usually gathered here at this time of day. I didn't see a soul

or a car until I had gone a block-and-a-half and topped the hill between Eighth and Seventh.

He was on the left side, walking toward me, a nice looking kid of nineteen or twenty with blond hair dressed in cut-offs and a tank top. We cruised each other as I drove slowly by, but being a married man, I wasn't prepared to do anymore than look.

I drove all the way to Third Street before circling the block and starting back up Cypress. There was no one else, driver or pedestrian, in sight and as I started north the rain finally got it's act together and began coming down in a soft, but steady shower. When I stopped for the stop sign at Eighth I saw him again. He was standing under a small overhang that protected a rear door to one of the government buildings on the right hand side of the street about a third of the way down the block. It was almost dark and a light over his head reflected off the raindrops on his head and bare shoulders. I felt impelled to stop and offer him a shelter from the rain.

"Wanta get in out of the rain?" I yelled at him from my car.

He seemed to hesitate, but the rain was getting harder, and I guess this helped him decide to abandon his not-so-dry shelter.

"My name's Bob," I said cheerfully as he jumped into the car and shut the door against the now-pouring rain. "Would you like a beer?"

"I guess so," he said rather shyly. "It's nice of you to invite me in. The rain's really starting to come down out there."

"Yes, we sure needed something to break the heat," I said trying to make conversation as I popped a beer for him. "It was so hot in my apartment I just had to get out and ride around to cool off."

"You live around here?" he asked as he cast questioning glances around the interior of my car.

"Yes, I've got an apartment over on Argonne, but it's not air conditioned and I had to get out for a breath of fresh air."

"This sure is a nice car," the boy commented as he continued to look over the shiny instrument panel. "You must be doing all right."

"It set me back a bundle but it's worth it. What are you doing out walking in the rain?" I asked, changing the subject while I eyed a surprisingly large bludge in his faded cutt-offs.

"Just trying to cool off I guess. I'm in summer school at Tech and my dorm room was too hot to study. 'Course I didn't know it was gonna rain. Say could I have another beer? That one really hit the spot."

Noting the speed with which he had drained the first beer, I popped him another and proceeded to make small talk. I learned his name was David, that he

was from Brunswick, Georgia and that he was starting his second year at Georgia Tech. As the rain continued to come down in sheets I let the car idle with the air conditioner purring, but the wipers shut off. It provided an intimate, cosy atmosphere as we drank and chit chatted while I admired his hunky, All-American body. He's said nothing to indicate that he was gay, but I figured he had to be either gay or hustling to be on Cypress at that time of day, and he didn't look like a hustler. Finally, after he started on his third beer, I got up my nerve and asked him.

"So what are you doing on Cypress Street? Are you looking for a trick or trying to make a little money?"

He seemed confused and embarrassed by the question, but finally managed to answer me.

"I've only done this a couple of times, but I needed a few dollars so I could go home this weekend to visit my folks. I know you're not the kind that has to pay to get guys to go to bed with you, but if I came home with you do you think you could loan me ten till next week. I can get some money when I go home and I'll pay you back."

He was right in that I had never paid for a trick in my life, but there was something very appealing about this guy and something told me I was about to break a lot of my so-called rules. Perhaps it was his shy way of talking. I got the strong feeling that he was telling the truth—that he had only had sex with a man once or twice before, and also that he probably could use ten dollars to get home on. But, in addition, I got the feeling that he was eager to get it on, money or no money.

"I don't have ten on me," I lied. "But if you want to come over to the apartment for a little while I might be able to borrow it from one of my neighbors. You're not going to make anything anyway with this rain."

"Sure," he quickly replied. "You can bring me back when the rain's over can't you?"

It was already starting to slack up as we drove to my place, and had settled back to a soft drizzle by the time we made our way up the stairs of the ancient building I called home. He had finished his fourth beer on the way and seemed more relaxed as he followed me into the apartment.

The rain had dropped the temperature twenty degrees, and while the place was still warm, the refreshing breeze floating in through the open windows made it a different place from the scalding cauldron I had left a couple of hours earlier. I took him directly to the bedroom where I folded back the sheets and flipped on the black light above the bed. With the other lights extinguished it bathed the room in a soft, sensual glow. I pulled the drapes to shut out the street lights, then stepped into the bathroom to relieve myself.

"Make yourself comfortable," I suggested. "I'll be back in a minute."

**Have you ever fucked anybody
with this horse-cock?"
I asked.**

It took me a couple of minutes to drain my beer-bloated bladder, and I simply let it hang out as I flipped off the bathroom light and opened the door to the bedroom. He was standing by the bed with his shirt off and cut-offs still on, his back partially turned so I couldn't see his face. His cut-offs were open and protruding from the front of them was the largest cock I had ever seen.

It appeared to be on a full erection and he was using both hands to massage it. As I stared open mouthed at that donkey dong, he turned and said matter-of-factly, "I have to work on it a little to get it hard. Do you want to help me?"

"Did I want to help him!"

In seconds I was on my knees fondling and licking his unbelievably big rod and the accompanying bushel of balls. His cock was so big he could get two hands on it, I could get two hands on it, and there was still enough left to suck. Except it was so fat I could hardly get it in my mouth. The head would get past my teeth but it was entirely too fat to go down my throat. I was excited beyond belief but frustrated at the same time.

"You're hurting it with your teeth," he said as I tried unsuccessfully to swallow more of this fantastic club. "Why don't you just help me beat it off?"

I wasn't in any hurry to beat the monster off, but I did give up sucking it. I made him finish undressing and get in the bed as I did likewise.

The rain continued to make a soft patter outside and the breeze occasionally billowed the drapes, flicking knives of dim light across the bed. I pulled a jar of lotion from the drawer of the bedside table and began greasing his huge pole. While he had displayed a full erection when I first saw it, it had withered a little under my initial frantic machinations. He seemed uptight and it wasn't until I got him laying back relaxed while I liberally applied the grease, that it straightened out again and stood at attention. I got out the poppers and held them under his nose.

"Wow, what's that?" he asked. "It makes me feel like I'm nothing but one big dick. Keep on working me."

"Have you ever fucked anybody with this horse cock?" I questioned.

"I usually just beat it. I tried fucking a couple of times, once with a chick and once with a guy, but I couldn't get it in either one of them. I sure would

I could feel his massive member kicking as it shot big wads of gism up my tortured hole...

like to see what it's like to fuck. Do you think you could take it?"

I didn't know if I could or not, but I was eager to try. I'd been taking John's big eight inches regularly for the last six months but this thing was three or four inches longer and twice as thick.

"Just lay back and we'll see what we can do," I suggested. "You keep it hard and I'll try to sit on it."

"After applying additional globs of lotion to his tool and a thick coating to my asshole, I straddled him and lowered myself gingerly onto the giant phallus. He was stroking it with both hands to keep it rigid. At first I thought it wouldn't work, my hole just wouldn't stretch that far, but as I spread my cheeks with my hands and let my weight down on it, the lips of my rectum dialated and swallowed up the gigantic head. It stretched me something fierce (now I know how a woman feels when she has a baby) but after a few seconds the pain was replaced with pleasure and I sank on down until his pubic hair was scratching my ass and his giant head was pushing on the bottom of my stomach.

"God that feels good," he sighed. "Let's change positions so I can fuck you."

Without letting it slip out, we shifted positions till we were both on our knees on the bed with me holding onto the headboard while he began showing the pile driver in and out of my extended asshole. I sniffed the poppers and began to feel all my nerve endings center in my ass as the kid pumped wildly. I clinched the muscles in my sphincter as waves of pain and pleasure washed over my body.

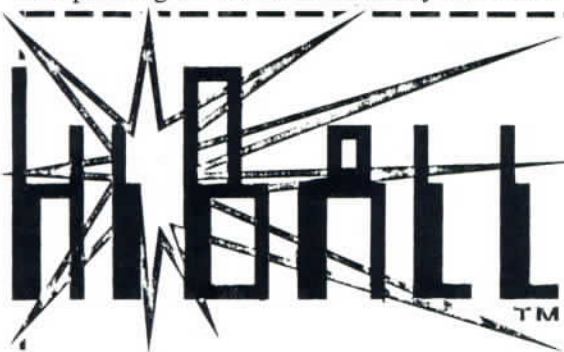
He was primed and thankfully for my battered hole, it took him only a few strokes before he came. He stopped pumping but I could feel his massive member kicking as it shot big wads of gism up my tortured hole. Then he quickly withdrew leaveing me with a terribly empty feeling.

By this time I was so hot I had to have relief also. I don't know if he was ready for it, but I made him bend over the corner of the bed exposing his pretty ass. I greased him, and then standing flat footed I rammed my rigid rod up his tight hole. He squealed but hug onto the bedcovers as I fucked him furiously. I was so hot and he was so tight, it was no time before I shot into his fiery tunnel. When I pulled out he collapsed on the bed and lay there whimpering while I got towels and cleaned us both.

I told him how much I had enjoyed it and tried to kiss him, but he turned away. While I took a shower he got dressed and then I drove him back to school. As he was getting out of the car I pulled out ten dollars and gave it to him. "Can you meet me one night next week," I asked.

He perked up a little at the sight of the money. "Sure, I'll meet you at the same place Tuesday night and I'll pay you this ten back then," he said smiling.

But he didn't. And I didn't see him again until a couple of years later. But that's another story. One that I'll just save for another time.



HI BALL is a unique break-through in the field of Nitrite products. Not only is it a full 98% iso-Butyl Nitrite (and yet perfectly legal), it DOES NOT smell like 'dirty socks' or the men's room at the Y. HI BALL is the first product of its type that is powerful (in fact, the most powerful on the market currently) while at the same time smells nice! Try a couple of bottles and see if you don't agree. It's the BEST!

- 1 for \$6.00 ea ☐
- 2 for \$5.00 ea ☐
- 5 for \$4.00 ea ☐
- 10 for \$3 each ☐

PLUS TAX.
Postage is Included.
Sorry, No C.O.D.'s.

Another fine Product from

**G. P. PRODUCTS
P. O. BOX 53311
ATLANTA, GEORGIA
30355**

(About the Tax: If you live in Atlanta, add 4% tax. If you live in Georgia (but outside of Atlanta), add only 3% tax. NO TAX OUTSIDE OF GEORGIA!)

NAME:.....

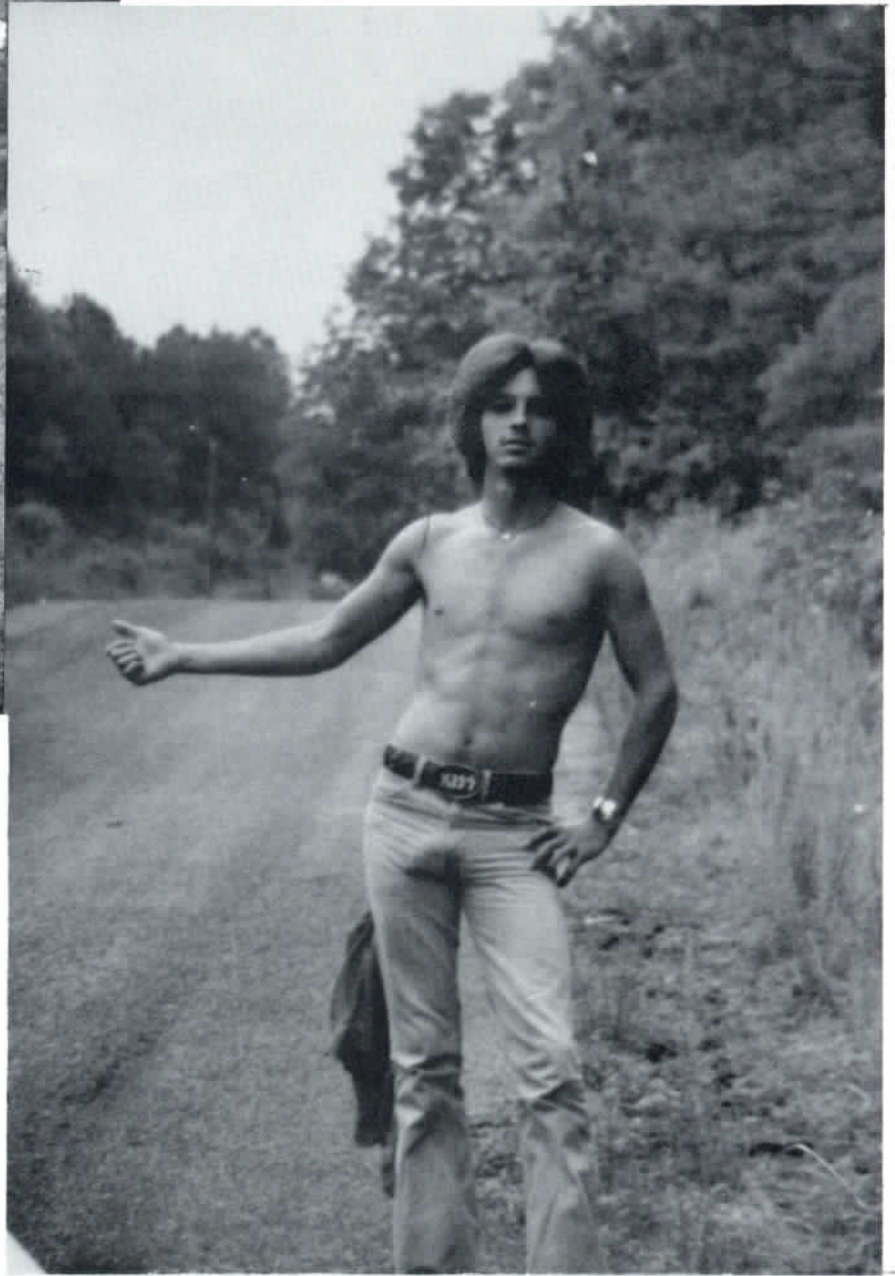
ADDRESS:.....

CITY:.....State.....ZIP.....

SIGNATURE:.....

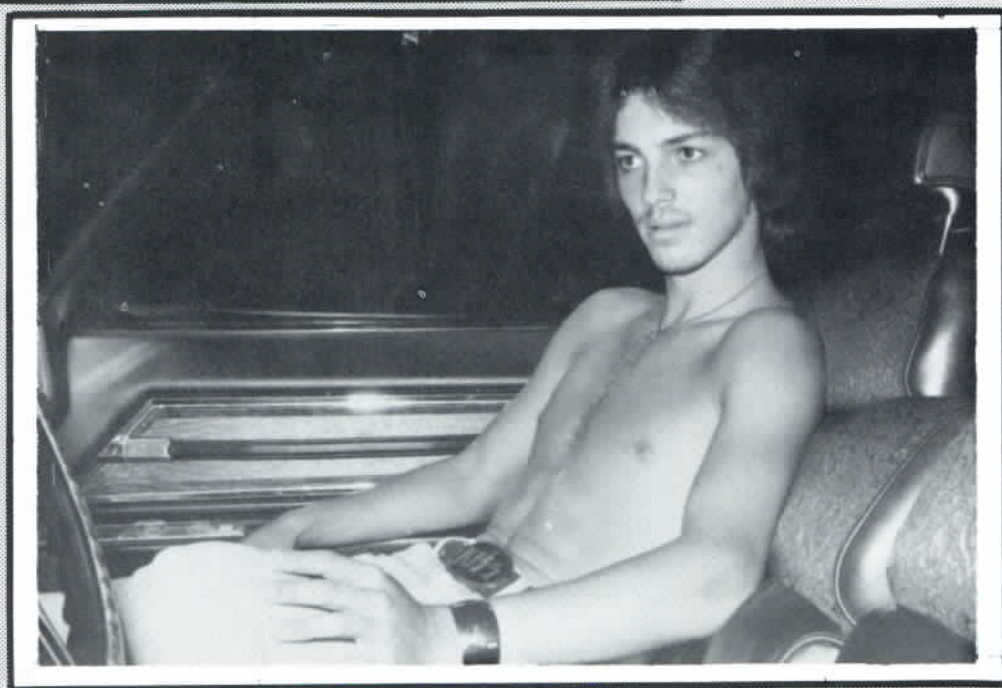
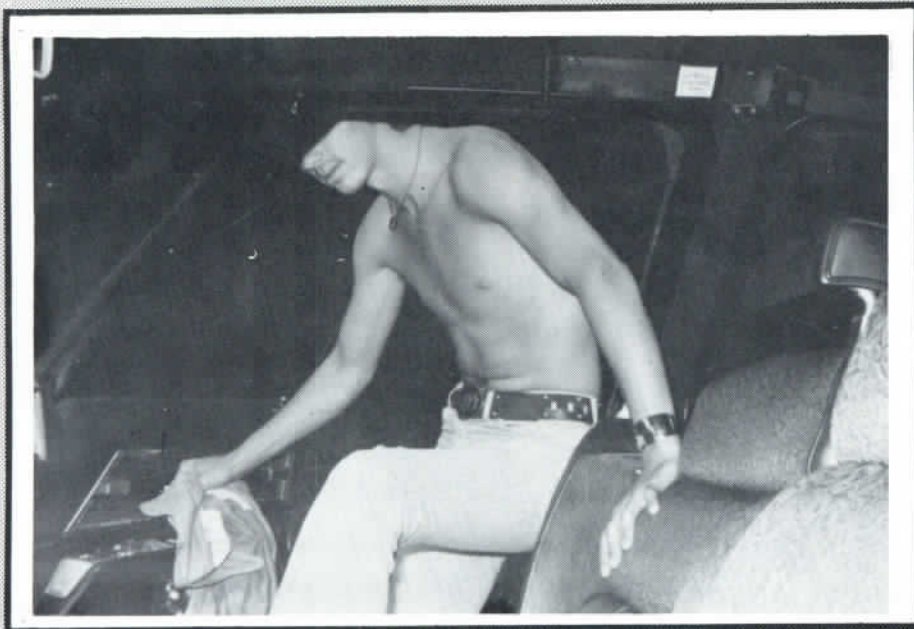
You must sign that you are over the legal age in your state to receive 'adult' material. Also, by your signature, you are testifying that you are not a law enforcement official or member of any group intent on entrapment or harassment. **WARNING: Inhalation of HI BALL will cause dizziness. Read & follow all disclaimers and directions on the bottle.**

photos by markko



the hitchhiker

a picture story







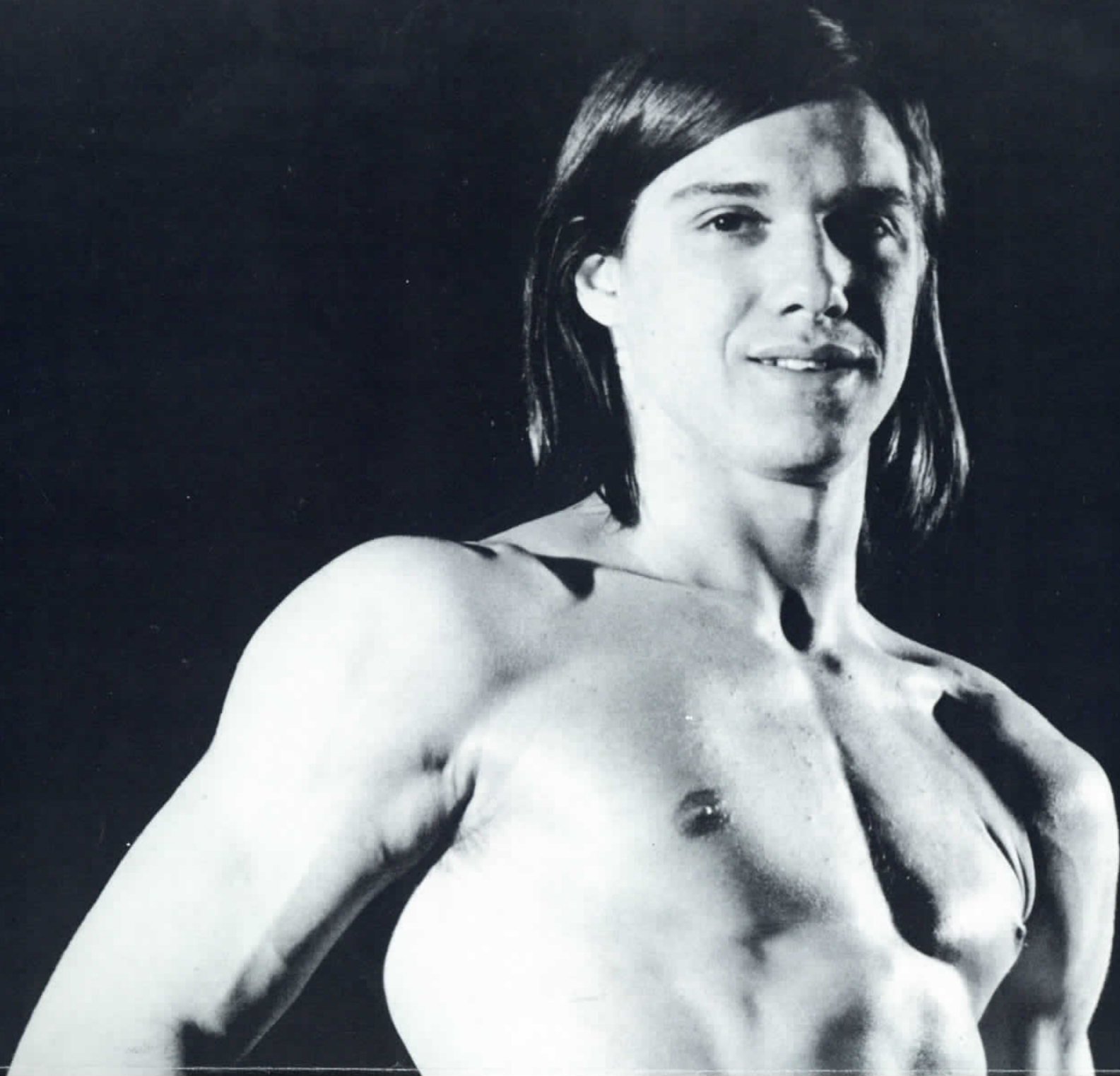


OUR MAIN MAN:



*Scotty
Taylor*









All Photos of Scotty Taylor are by PATCHWORK



DOWN UNDER BOOKSTORE

- * MAGAZINES * MOVIES
- * NOVELS * NOVELTIES
- * PEEP SHOWS * GAME ROOM
- * LEATHER GOODS

Largest Selection in the Southeast
Open 24 Hours Every Day - Ample Lighted Parking

45 8TH STREET (Corner of Cypress - ATLANTA - 874-0900)

Write today for our hot and exciting, fully illustrated catalog of Male "toys" and other novelties, films and many other items absolutely FREE! It will be mailed with absolute privacy and discretion. Write to DOWN UNDER (Delivery) 45 8th Street Atlanta, Georgia 30309

Bauble and Balls Photographers, here is the model release you must send to us with your entry in the BAUBLES and BALLS amateur photo contest (see page 23). Models may be shown totally nude or with some clothing. The more erotic the photo, the better. Faces must be visible in photos. Novelty photos will be considered. Mail to CRUISE, B&B Department, Box 11987, Atlanta, Georgia 30355.

Baubles & Balls

AMATEUR PHOTO CONTEST
MODEL RELEASE

Model's Name _____

Send prize to: ☐ Model ☐ Other

Address _____

Age _____ Phone _____

Photographer _____

Occupation _____

Hobbies _____

Sexual Fantasies _____

I hereby give CRUISE GAY SWINGER Magazine, its successors and assigns, and those acting under its permission or upon its authority, permission to copy-right and/or publish any photographs, of myself with or without using my name and to make changes in or additions to such photographs or portraits, in such manner as shall seem proper to their use. I also understand that editorial matter will accompany these photos. I certify that I am of full legal age in my home state and am possessed of full legal capacity to execute the foregoing authorization.

Include separate sheet if necessary.

Model's Legal Signature _____

Baubles & Balls

Were it not for the "Glory Holes" of life, why bother? We all need a little diversion now and again from the pressures of making those car payments, settling with the landlord, bringing home the bacon and making sure your lover doesn't find out what you've been up to lately. And stopping by at your favorite "rest stop" is a sure cure for those blues.

BAUBLES & BALLS is a section of our new magazine dedicated to the types of guys who have it to show and are damn proud of it. It is for the guy who just enjoys sex anywhere he can get it and has a hell of a good time doing it. Fuck 'convention,' fuck 'attitudes,' and fuck the tired cliché that "nice people don't do that"! In short, this section is for you.

So, we're looking for good clear black and white (or even a very clear color) photograph of you, your lover or that hunky trick next door who likes to pose in the Altogether. If you have one you'd like to see published in the next *Gay Swinger*, send it along to us. In return we'll send you \$5 if we print the picture, and a free copy of the issue in which it appears. In addition your model (you, if it's your picture) may be offered a chance to appear in one of our *CRUISE* pictorial spreads.

Please fill out the model release on page 22 and have your subject sign it and enclose it with the picture. Also have the model sign the back of the picture and print the words: *Cavco, Inc.* there also. This is your chance at Fame and a small (very small) Fortune...

Photo by Ed Cue



This is Roger Brink of Macon, Georgia. Roger is into muscle-toning through fucking ("It's great exercise!") and private Disco parties. ("Better dope.") He is a Tarus and is very inhibited.

Photo by Metecue



Here's Allan Davis of Detroit, Michigan. Allan was a high school wrestler and he likes to use wrestling holds while having sex. Without a doubt, Allen is one of the best looking young men in America.

Photo by Jesus Hernandez



The author's friend, dick of Paul Hernandez from Miami, Florida puts in an appearance for you. Paul told us that he has a hard time finding guys to fuck who can accommodate his 'size.' Awwwwww...

LOVE YOU!



This pensive pose is being struck by none other than Bryan Donnelly of London, Ontario, Canada. He sent us this picture with a note that said "I'm only partially into Leather." We could see that!



This gremlike young man is a friend of ours from way back. He's Mike Bannon from Ann Arbor, Michigan and Mike just loves to take off his clothes at the drop of a suggestion... You may be seeing more of him soon, too! (Coax us.)



This masculine stud with the big, hard uncult cock says that if we were to print his picture, please say his name is 'Rock Steady.' That's OK by us. He can call himself anything he wants just as long as he continues using that dick on us..!

6-24-77

I wish someone would tell straight people to get the fuck out of the gay community. It's a little effort on their part & it sure does feel good when it's over.

STUDENTS ONLY

Horny Show HARD

FOT HEAD

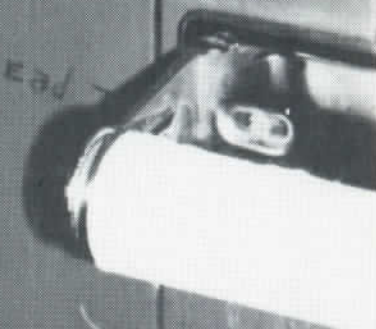
TONG AND ASS THEN FUCK IT

Sounds exciting

We also have no real name on this page. But we do know that he calls himself, "Killer." We don't know about YOU, but we would LOVE to be "struck" by Killer. (Killer is a little too, his cute belly.)



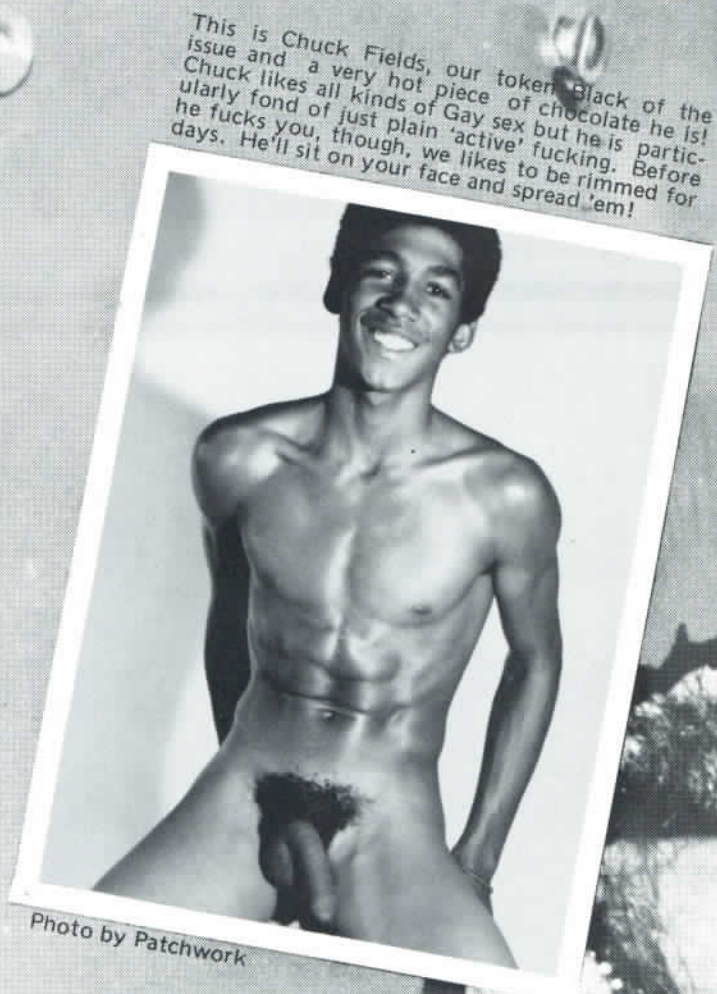
Photo by Rip Cort





This photo was taken in my bedroom just before we moved (couldn't stand the wallpaper...). The guy is "Craig Landon" (you can tell that's a modelling name, can't you...?) and, while he didn't have a real BIG dick, it WAS delicious!

Photo by Mike Jameson



This is Chuck Fields, our token Black of the issue and a very hot piece of chocolate he is! Chuck likes all kinds of Gay sex but he is particularly fond of just plain 'active' fucking. Before he fucks you, though, we likes to be rimmed for days. He'll sit on your face and spread 'em!

Photo by Patchwork

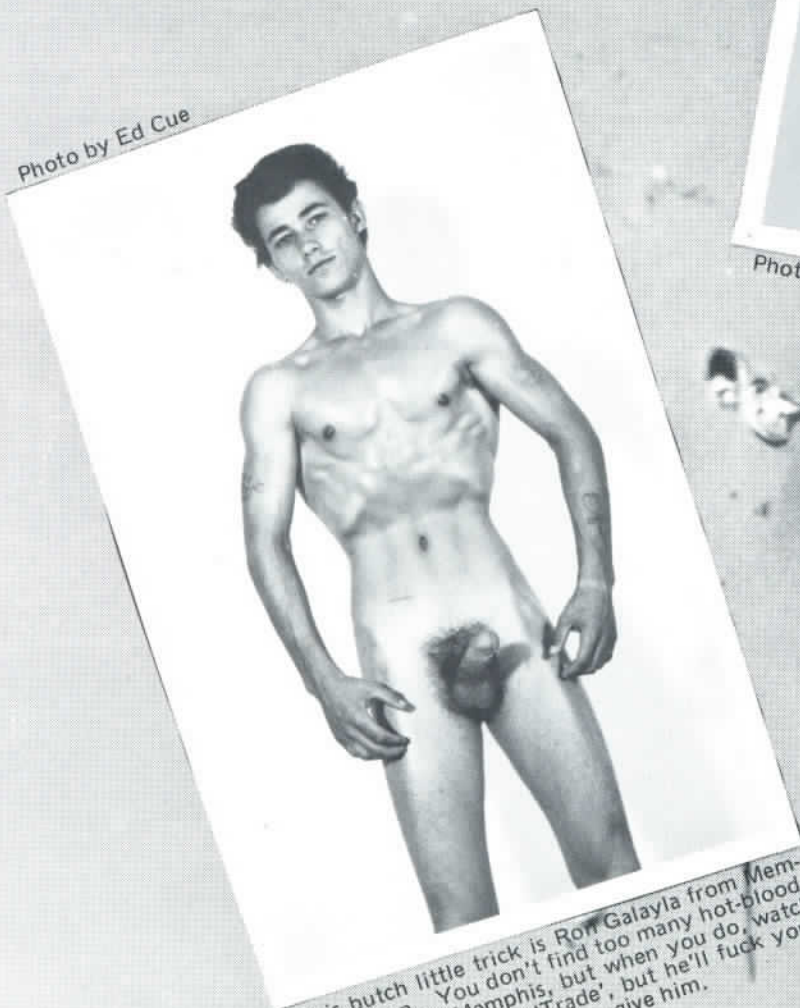


Photo by Ed Cue

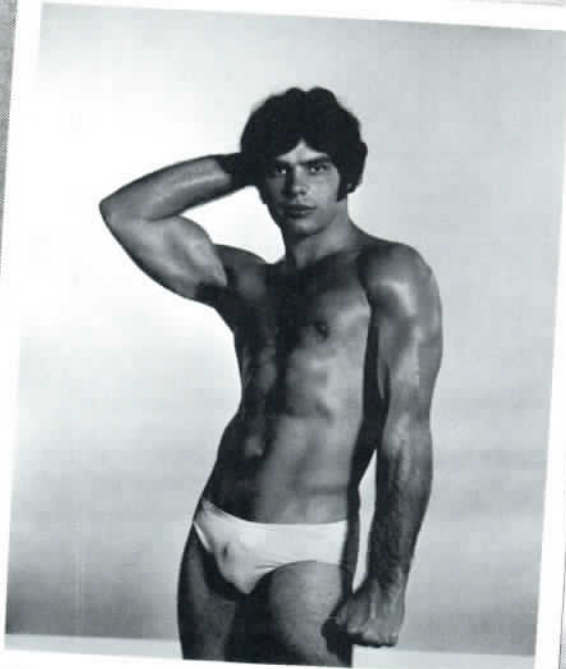
This butch little trick is Ron Galayia from Memphis, Tenn. You don't find too many hot-blooded Italians in Memphis, but when you do, watch out! Ron is strictly 'Trade', but he'll fuck your brains out every chance you give him.

Photo by Adrian Kimberly



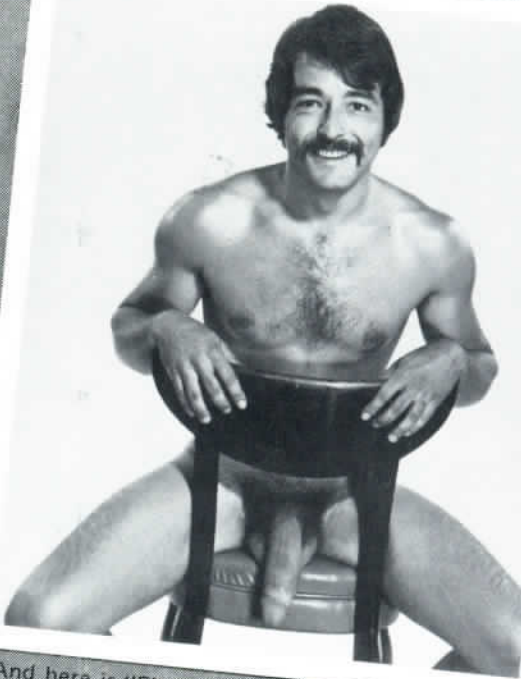
Playin' Cowboys & Indians was never like this when I was a kid! This is Clark Daniels who hails (among other things...) from Dallas, Texas. He says he's looking forward to his picture appearing in our first issue so that he'll get well known in the bars and cruising will be easier...! Please form your line to the left...

Photo by Ed Cue



This is a picture we probably shouldn't run cuz his dad is a big wheel in local politics, but we just couldn't help ourselves! (We can't even tell you "local politics"--WHERE! Suffice to say it's in the South.) His name is Marc. And he goes to college where he hangs out at the local glory hole

Photo by Patchwork.



And here is "Steve Ahern" who is the ex-lover of the day-time bartender at Le Cove in Atlanta. By the looks of 'things', you wonder why he became an "ex." When he's not out looking for something to put his thing into, Steve is studying to become a lawyer.

NOTE: Go back to page 23 and re-read the introduction to this photo-feature. We want YOU to send in YOUR pictures for inclusion next issue! It's fun, it's kinda campy and we

cock until it's oozing at the head. He then parts my ass cheeks with his hands, inspecting my hole. He nods approval...

The Master then unleashes the dog and leads it over to where I am on all fours in the middle of the floor. The dog needs little encouragement as it seems to be very aware of what's happening and even well-trained in this scene. The Master speaks, "go get it, Mongo." Mongo sniffs at my ass, running his cold nose up and down my crack causing me to shiver in anticipation. His tongue begins to lap at my hole --the only lubrication I am to get-- and soon the entire length of dog tongue is jammed up my ass-hole. It flicks and slurps until the hole is good and wet and only then does Mongo begin his mounting. I look around and see his dog-cock has already emerged from its sheath and his balls are swelling and already huge. Before Mongo has a chance to completely mount me, the Master speaks again. "Suck Mongo's dick and lick his balls."

With some dread and trepidation, I turn and lay on my back on the floor directly under the dog, directly under his enormous, bright red cock. Hesitatingly I move up and grip the cock. It is hot and smooth and slick. I position my head and take the alien thing into my mouth. Mongo immediately starts to hump my mouth, jabbing it in and out so hard and so fast that I haven't got a second to even think about what I'm actually doing! The dog cock tastes only slightly bitter and its smoothness is even a pleasant sensation. After sucking on it (or, rather, being face-fucked by Mongo), I took it out of my mouth and made a dive for his doggy balls that are swinging and bouncing so violently. They are fuzzy and hard and so big that I can only fit one at a time in my mouth. Mongo like this almost as much as getting his dick sucked. I am just getting his balls nice and wet when the Master commands: "Now get fucked by my dog."

I immediately resume my 'all fours' position and stick my ass in Mongo's face. He understands instantly and rears up, puts his clawed paws on my back and begins to jerk his groin in the direction of my ass hole. He jabs over and over without success until the Master leans over and without fanfare, leads the dog's cock directly to the target. With one mighty plunge

Mongo's 8" cock is rammed into my protesting ass hole! Like a machine the dog fucks until it begins to drool and his eyes roll. The enormity of this foreign cock fills my rectum and it feels like I am about to be ripped in two. It furiously pumps back and forth at a speed and unconcerned viciousness that is unimaginable!

Finally, after what seems an eternity, I can feel the dog about to climax. His pumping grows more furious and his dog-dick begins to swell to ever bigger proportions within my ass. The head of his cock starts to expand until it feels like I'm being fucked with a plunger! Oceans of dog-cum, gallons of it spurt out --so much that it is already dribbling from my hole. And Mongo begins to slow his pumping. He seems exhausted by his efforts and I am prostrate. His cum keeps squirting and I can feel it oozing around inside, all sticky and warm. As his cock softens, Mongo removes it, bends over and starts to clean himself with his long tongue. I lay there on the floor quietly trying to collect myself. Cum still overflows my hole and stains the carpet. Mongo notices and reaches over with his tongue and laps it up. He cleans my ass softly as a kiss with his refreshing tongue and I sigh with satisfaction...

Suddenly the Master is at hand and insists that I "suck him dry." I am only too happy to oblige a human and I get to it. But just before he feels the cum boiling up from his balls and into my mouth, he roughly rolls me over and jams his big cock right up the hole that his dog had just finished fucking the hell out of! It just a few violent strokes, the Master shoots his creme to add to Mongo's...

Then, as suddenly as they appeared, they are gone and I am left alone laying on the sofa in the nude stroking my cock and wondering if it all really happened. Then I reach down between my legs, feel moisture on my finger tips, raise it to my lips and with the taste of doggy cum mixed with Master-cum, convince myself that I wasn't imagining anything...

--Don, Macon, Ga.

Did this one freak you out? If it didn't, we want to hear from you and some of YOUR fantasies...! Now let's go on to the next one...

I knew I was gay a long time before I knew anyone else was. All my tricks during these early years were straight guys that I picked up whenever and wherever I could. I begin reading about homosexuality and found out about the Kinsey Report that said approximately one out of every three adult males had had a homosexual experience to climax. I decided to make my own survey.

Since I traveled a lot at the time I decided I would simply make a survey of the next 20 hitchhikers I picked up to see how many would go along with having their dick sucked and how many would reciprocate.

My first attempt was with a beautiful young Marine. When I put my hand over on his leg he didn't stop me but he said "I don't go in for that kind of thing".

In my second attempt I fared much better. He was a sailor and I gave him a ride from downtown Norfolk out to the naval base there. He didn't object when I started rubbing his leg. By the time I found his dick it was bone hard and I could tell it was a big one. When I asked him if we could go some where and let me suck it, he readily agreed. We had trouble finding a safe spot and while we were riding he told me he was a truck driver before coming to the Navy and told me about all the girls he had screwed. When we found the spot and I got him out of those tight navy pants I found an 8" cock and the biggest set of balls I've ever seen. They must have hung half way to his knees. I grooved on that long hard rod and sucked those enormous globes for nearly an hour before he shot his load. But when he did it was some load.

So I was batting 50%. My next encounter was with an Army guy who wanted to get mean when I approached him. Needless to say I got rid of him in a hurry. And then there was a cute little sailor who let me play with him through his pants, but wouldn't let me in them. He never said a word, just let me rub his crotch.

My next success was a beautiful young airman who I picked up one night when I was very drunk. I

don't remember what he told me, but he reciprocated to the point of beating me off. I got cum all over my clothes and the seat of the car. He was worth it thought, with a pretty body and a prittier face.

There was one airman I picked up who was so drunk he just passed out. I thought he might be faking it so I found a safe spot and got his pants down and started sucking. Nothing! I finally got his pants back up (I couldn't get them buttoned) and took him back to the Air Base. I just sorta pushed him out. I wonder what he thought when he discovered his pants were all askew. I counted him as a loss.

Following that a couple of other turndowns I found myself in Atlanta on Peachtree Street late one evening. A young man was sitting on a wall at the corner of 7th Street and he raised a thumb when I looked over. I motioned him to get in and he did. When I reached over for his leg he opened up and immediately asked me if I wanted to suck his cock. Of course he was a hustler, but I didn't know about hustlers at the time and I was happy to oblige him. When we had finished he asked me for \$5 which I readily gave him. He was young and butch looking but nothing special otherwise.

On my return trip North I picked up a small attractive marine hitchhiking in Washington, Georgia. It was cold out and when he got in the car he opened his overcoat and immediately spread his legs. To me this was an open invitation and in moments I was rubbing his leg. I asked him if I could suck his dick and he said I could if I would drive him as far as Columbia, South Carolina (I had told him I was just going to Lincoln in case it hadn't worked out). I readily agreed and found a convenient side road. By this time he was so excited he was shaking all over and I was also real hot. When we parked he stripped off his pants and I went down on his hot meat. It was only average in size but it was a sweet piece. It didn't take him any-time to cum a big load.

I figured we were through and was fixing to start the car when he asked, "Can I suck you?" I was glad

to oblige him and really enjoyed the good mouthing he gave my tool. When I came he didn't take his mouth away, but swallowed every drop.

Out of the twenty guys I surveyed, I ended up making it with six and had three reciprocate. Besides those des-

cribed above, there was a beautiful airman with black curly hair who taught me all about kissing and a hunky paratrooper with a big cock. This last one became my first lover. So I guess Kinsey was about right with his figures. My research confirmed his.

*Dan Saunders
Columbia, S. C.*

For
"Unadvertized"
Swingers.



AFTER DARK

BOOKSHOPS & FILM GALLERIES

atlanta

1067 PEACHTREE STREET

houston

3400 TRAVIS STREET

Of Course You'll Want To Know

HOW TO ANSWER

The Gay Swinger Ads!

It's easy, safe and fun to answer the Gay Swinger Ads! All you have to do is carefully follow the check-marked, step-by-step instructions below and soon you may find just the guy, your own personal 'Mr. Right' to make your days joyful and your nights ...interesting.

- ✓ Select the ads that 'turn you on' and which you want to answer.
- ✓ Write your **personal** letter to him.
- ✓ Place your letter in an envelope and seal it.
- ✓ In the upper Left-Hand Corner **PRINT** your name & mailing address
- ✓ **PRINT** the Code Number of the Gay Swinger Ad you are answering in the center of the envelope (where you would normally put the address of whomever you're mailing a letter to).
- ✓ Now here's the interesting part: Place your letter (or letters) in a larger envelope along with only \$1.00 for each letter you want us to forward to your potential 'Mr. Right.'
- ✓ Mail the whole thing to us at the address below. We will forward your letters to the proper recipients the same day we get 'em!

Mail your larger envelope containing your personal letter(s) and the proper amount of forwarding fees (cash, check or M.O.) to:

**CRUISE Forwarding Department
Box 11987
Atlanta, Georgia
30355**

Remember to put your name & address on the outside of the larger envelope that you are sending to us so that there's no possibility of your package getting 'lost.'

While we cannot control what you put in your **personal** letters to the advertisers, we are required by postal regulations to tell you: "Please Observe Postal Regulations and Do Not Send Obscene Letters or Photographs Through The Mail..."

*All instructions must be followed carefully to avoid delay and added expense. If, for some reason, we cannot forward your letters, they will be returned to you with a credit slip. Always use your Zip Code when giving your address (do you know what a pain in the ass it is to always be having to look those up?). Always remember to **PRINT** clearly and plainly!! (Typing is best...)*

CRUISE GAY SWINGER will not knowingly accept fraudulent, obscene, offensive or questionable advertising. Since it is impossible to investigate each advertiser, we will not assume any responsibility relative to any communications or transactions between advertisers and readers. Anyone corresponding with or through this publication is required to comply with all local, state and federal laws. No advertisements accepted from persons under age 18.

GAY SWINGERS EXCHANGE

Code ALA53 ALABAMA
Lonely, small-town musician, 24, 5'11", 185lbs., good-looking, quiet, mustache, goatee (willing to shave off) and black seeks good-looking guy 18 to 35 who wants my love and is willing to give his own on a permanent basis. No hang-ups. Musicians preferred. Am not into S&M or B&D and you should be slim and masculine. Photo appreciated.

Code ALA56 ALABAMA
Would like to meet Butch guys from 23 to 38. I'm Butch looking and like the same. I'm 25, 5'10", 185lbs, blue eyes and brown hair. (I was a contestant in MR. GAY ALABAMA, 1976.) ...But I'm still lonely.

Code ALA54 ALABAMA
White male, 25, 5'11", 155lbs., easy-going and sincere wants a permanent relationship. Seeks white male, 24-30, 5'11", hairy, honest, sincere good-looking gentlemen. Please, no dopers. Am not interested in overweight persons or in S&M. No phonies need write. Honest & sincere only.

Code ALA52 ALABAMA
Young Black Gay lover wants to live-in with young gentleman between the ages of 21 to 30. Can cook and keep a beautiful house. Excellent at love making and very loyal to mate. Love going out SOMETIMES, but prefer staying home and entertaining lover.

Code ALA51 ALABAMA
Gay white male in Birmingham wishes to hear from good-looking, well-endowed males for possible meetings. Photos appreciated.



Code CAA71 CALIFORNIA
Young, Polynesian/Oriental, Drag Queen/Entertainer wishes to hear from Southern white Straights/Bi's under 30 for correspondence & possible meetings. Enclose photo for speedy reply. No rip-offs. I live in California, but I travel a LOT! Aloha!

Code FLA32 FLORIDA
Will be coming to Atlanta for Art School in Sept. & Nov. Young, sexy, handsome Black guy. Would like to meet other young, very sexy, very attractive Gay or Bi Blacks, Latins, whites or others for friendship + . So write soon.

Code FLA30 FLORIDA
Tampa male couple to correspond and meet with other couples, male or female, who have chosen monogamous lifestyle. Object: friendship. 32 & 29, attractive, straight-appearing, together 6 years. Homeowners, gardening enthusiasts, moderate drinkers, enjoy home cooking, smokers, affable conversation. Photo appreciated and will return it.

Code FLA31 FLORIDA
White male, 26. A young stud. Seeks same for good time. Photo appreciated

Code FLA33 FLORIDA
Good-looking college graduate, 31, 5'10", 160lbs., seeks to meet intelligent professional man (doctor, lawyer, etc.). Should have hairy chest, masculine build and be under 40. Must appear 'strait' and be very discreet. Am not into S&M, B&D or drugs. Send full photo. Can travel North and Central Florida.

Code FLA35 FLORIDA
CENTRAL FLORIDA: Bi-male (wht.), 28, 5'11", 150lbs., interested in exotic erotica. Eager to experience total submission to any demanding Master, mistress, couple or group. Not into S&M or pain, but am interested in bondage. Also intrigued by cross-dressing and would enjoy meeting T.V.'s who could teach me. Explicit letter & photo assures reply.



Code FLA36 FLORIDA
(See photo with this ad.) Bi-Male, 34, warm, friendly, honest wants to correspond with males under 25. Photo please.

Code FLA34 FLORIDA
Central Florida, Orlando, Seminole County Area: Gay oriented white male would like to make acquaintance of same for friendship, companionship and to go with to central Fla. spots and happenings. And/or to share living quarters/expenses with. No hassle, do you own thing. Like music, am dependable, employed, liberal minded.

Code FLA37 FLORIDA
White male, 26, seeking same (26 to 30) interested in serious relationship. I will travel for right man.

Code FLA40 FLORIDA
White male, professional, early 30's, tired of the bar scene. Looking for more meaningful, sharing relationship with white male, age 20 to 28 who is bright, sensitive, sincere, likes music. Serious replies sought from the Gainesville, Fla. area. You should be more on the masculine side...

Code FLA39 FLORIDA
5'9", 180lbs, 37-year-old guy wants to Box or Wrestle with guys. Rough or easy. Prefer lean and young, but all replies will be answered. Your shirtless picture gets mine. Any of you guys want to spend afternoons around my backyard swimming pool in Central Brevard County, Florida..?

Code FLA38 FLORIDA
Bi-Male, 6', 130lbs, 25-years-old. Wife doesn't 'swing,' MALES ONLY need apply. Ages from ? to 40. Not interested in S&M and you should be on the slim side.

Code GAA68 GEORGIA
Attractive, white male, 22. I travel throughout the South (almost constantly) and am interested in meeting people for good times. Love to "party" and "get down". I'm not interested in S&M or B&D. You must be slim and masculine. Send a photo and I'll send you mine.

Code GAA81 GEORGIA
White male, a very young 28, 125lbs., 5'9". Would like to meet guys pretty much the same from 18 to 20. I love music (especially Disco) and fun times. I'm uncut and have a long dick. We could have some HOT times...

CLIP -- SEND -- SAVE \$\$\$

LOCKER ROOM
(Aroma of Men)



HEART ON
(Aroma of Love)



TAKE YOUR CHOICE!
Both are Hi-Powered with long lasting potency. Release either and it will set the mood for a total sensual encounter. Order NOW for fast, reliable, & Confidential service in the South. (Wholesale Price List available on request.)

PLEASE RUSH ME:

☐ 1 for \$5.00 ea.	3% tax if in Ga.
☐ 2 for \$4.00 ea.	4% tax if in Atlanta
☐ 5 for \$3.50 ea.	No tax outside Georgia
☐ 10 for \$3.00 ea.	SEND: Cashiers check, Money order or check. (No C.O.D.'s)

INDICATE:
HEART ON or LOCKER ROOM

Send to: DIXIE DISTRIBUTION CO.
Box 7835C, Atlanta, GA 30309

Phone: (404) 876-1773

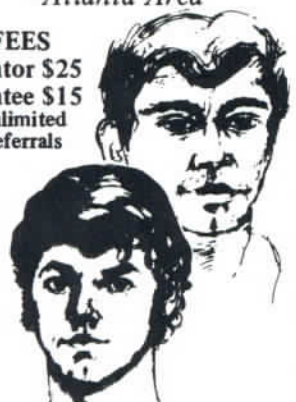
CLIP -- SEND -- SAVE \$\$\$

GAA83 **GEORGIA**
A new magazine is seeking fresh, new faces and bodies to adorn it's pages! If you think you have the face and body (and reasonably good equipment) to satisfy our requirements, write us. We pay reasonably well and you needn't be any great beauty, just nice enough...

GAA84 **GEORGIA**
Attractive, white male, 22. Seeks young, good looking, well-endowed guys for good times and/or sex. Very versatile. No S/M. You won't be disappointed. Need only reply with photo.

Roomates
MOVING TO ATLANTA?
Find a Roomate and cut cost
Rays Roomate Matching
Service serves all the Metro Atlanta Area

FEES
Renter \$25
Rentee \$15
Unlimited Referrals



RAY'S ENTERPRISES
351-6991

Code GAA80 **GEORGIA**
White male, 22, versatile, 5'10", 145 lbs. Loves Hot & Wild Sex. (Look for my picture on page 9 of this issue! I'm not kidding! I was the model for the story "One Hot August Night".) You have my picture, send one of yours with your name, & phone.

Code GAA3 **GEORGIA**
Puerto Rican/Black male model. 23, 5'11", 150lbs, brown eyes, moustache, light complexion, slim, basically masculine and physically & mentally attractive. Loves the outdoors, music, hot summer days & simple good times. Desires meeting male (18 to 28) (race unimportant) with similar interests, attractive, together and not bound to cliques and race.

Code GAA76 **GEORGIA**
Would like to meet interesting MEN between 20 and 40 for companionship and sex ...in that order. Send photo for prompt reply.

Code GAA29 **GEORGIA**
I am a 20-year-old junior in a local college. I am Bi-Sexual, black and good-looking. I prefer a white male, intelligent, very good looking, Bi-sexual and between the ages of ? to 25. Please send a picture. I'm Hot, Horny, and full of Cum.

Code GAA5 **GEORGIA**
Looking for young guys who want to get it on. Have you any idea how lonely Warner Robins gets..? Write.

Code GAA22 **GEORGIA**
Post-Adolescent couple (37) would like a 3rd person for three-ways or as a House-Toy. Prefer Hunky and Hairy.

Code GAA23 **GEORGIA**
I found out once what it was really like to love someone, but I also found out how much it could hurt. I'm an Aries, Free and have so much love to give. If you're 27 or under & sincere, please let me hear from you.

Code GAA24 **GEORGIA**
30-years-old, white male. Well tongued and well hunged... I am looking for guys between 18 & 35. No taller than 5'10". Someone whose buns need a good work-out. If the above sounds suspiciously like YOU, drop me a line with your phone number. You must be on the slim side & reasonably masculine.

Code GAA25 **GEORGIA**
Columbus, GA area. White male, only 23, seeks friendship with guys 18-30.

Code GAA26 **GEORGIA**
Attractive, 25-year-old school teacher, 6', 147lbs., wants to meet other kind, good-looking men 23 to 30 for good times. Enclose a photo, if possible.

Code GAA21 **GEORGIA**
Versatile guy, 27, dark hair, mustache, hairy, Italian. Looking for a good-looking guy(s), lean to muscular --and prefer Butch/masculine. Also, am seeking a lover. I'm 5'10", 145lbs.



Code GAA27 **GEORGIA**
(See photo with this ad) Affectionate caucasian, Sagittarian male, 24, attractive, 6'1", 145lbs., loves music, stereo-electronics, dancing, the out doors, astrology, arts, theatre, botony, automobiles, desires warm relationship with affectionate, attractive, sincere young guy to age 24 with similar interests. Please, no drugs, smokers and you should be reasonably masculine.

Code GAA28 **GEORGIA**
Atlanta Bi-Male, 28, 6', 175lbs., would like to meet attractive, hairy male, 25 years-old & up for friendship & whatever... Should be masculine, please. Send photo if possible. Will also answer female inquiries...

Code GAA75 **GEORGIA**
Gay while male would like to meet other Gay white males 25 to 39 for lasting relationships. I live in the Big A, but travel the S.E. I am 36, 150 lbs., 5'11" (and 9"). All replies to this ad will be answered. Hope we meet.

Code GAA11 **GEORGIA**
White guy, 35 & Hairy. Looking for TRADE --or any reasonable facsimile. Specializing in cock-sucking and making you feel GOOD! The best 'head' in town!

Code GAA10 **GEORGIA**
"Lover-Seeker." White male, 30, 170 lbs, 6' tall, lives in country --close to a large city. Would like to meet Butch friends age 18 to 35. (Your waist must not exceed 33")

Code GAA8 **GEORGIA**
Blonde, muscular, tan, super-good-looking model. Super thick-hung. Interested in all good-looking straight, Gay, Bi muscular men. Dominant OK, but prefer passive. Almost any scene. Don't bother to answer unless you qualify. Don't respond without including your photo --swimsuit OR LESS. (I will respond with same!) Then we'll get together. You won't be disappointed!

Code GAA7 **GEORGIA**
Young, attractive dance/exercise instructor. Intrests in dance, art, movies, SEX. Lives alone. Write!

Code GAA6 **GEORGIA**
Versatile, masculine guy, white, 28, 5'6", 125lbs., smooth tanned skin, brown hair, mustache. Looking for aggressive, masculine, non-bar fly guy with a mustache. You should be 30 to 40, husky (NOT fat) and enjoy 'head,' fucking and getting rimmed enthusiastically! Endowment unimportant. Send photo if possible. Discretion assured. Afternoons or late nites.

Code GAA4 **GEORGIA**
White guy, 28, desires to talk to and or meet other white or Black males for good times. Versatile, enjoy dirty talk. Have movies. Letters with revealing photo answered first. Tired of the bars.



Code GAA77 **GEORGIA**
Young W/male excited and waiting. Suck & fuck, active and passive. Willing to try anything (& anyone) once. Your picture gets mine.

Code GAA78 **GEORGIA**
White male, 18, blonde, blue eyes, 135 lbs., 5'10", hairy chest, would like to meet guys between 18 & 30 for exciting new relationships. Send a pix of you and I'll send you one of me.

Code GAA17 **GEORGIA**
White male, 26, Blonde, Blue eyes, 6' tall, 170lbs. Would like to PLAY! (Especially days.) I like to suck and am either active or passive in fucking. Your name & number gets mine. I love HOT sex. Will service out-of-towners for fun. Not a hustler. N.E. Atlanta area. Love cock!

Code GAA16 **GEORGIA**
Single Black male, age 27, looking for same. Must enjoy having a good time, but also must enjoy home life. Good looks a must.

Code GAA15 **GEORGIA**
Attractive, professional, white male, 31, who is weary of the 'bar scene' -- with its transitory acquaintances, wishes to meet same (25-35) for a few laughs and smiles and, perhaps, a meaningful relationship.

Code GAA14 **GEORGIA**
34-year-old Gay male, 5'8", 150lbs., would like to meet others 28 to 40 for fun evenings and week-ends. All details in letter, please.

Code GAA12 **GEORGIA**
Look your best! Facials for all types of skin problems, waxing, manicures,

pedicures, scalp treatments, hair coloring, etc. all done by a licensed Aesthetician. Formerly with Kenneth of Atlanta/N.Y., Lillie Doshe of N.Y., Bergdorf-Goodman of N.Y., Danold's of Atlanta. For appointment or information, write care of my code number.
--Ursula Quilfo

Code GAA13 **GEORGIA**
Attractive, white male, 5'9", 150lbs., college grad, seeks to establish lasting relationship with a responsible, youthful person 25 to 40. I enjoy sucking and fucking.

Code GAA19 **GEORGIA**
Laid-back, mature, professional, 30-year-old, verile, masculine Levi Male, 6'1", 180lbs, handsome and mustached and educated seeks mutually rewarding relationships. Recent photo & phone number a must for prompt & confidential reply. Discrete. We've been looking for each other...

Code GAA20 **GEORGIA**
White male, late 30's, 5'4½", 133lbs., dark hair, mustache, hairy body, reasonably attractive, above-average equipment. Warm, loving and sensitive Virgo. Loves plays, music & parties. Not much for bars. "Out" only a short tim, much to learn. Need satisfying relationship with discreet male. Prefer masculine appearance, under 40. All answered.

Code GAA79 **GEORGIA**
I'm a guy in my early 20's, 5'10", 160lbs., white, blue eyes, blonde hair, dimples on both sets of cheeks and (I've been told) a disarming smile. Am interested in meeting with amputee midgets (not over 3½' tall) or with those who know how to "party" with mattress stuffings, spatulas, Mázola Oil and rubber sheets. No weird-os need reply. This is a serious ad. (Also seeking those "into" acrobatic sex --trampolines, etc.) Will answer all.

Code GAA9 **GEORGIA**
Looking for attractive guy who is into assholes, dildos and/or FistFucking, active or passive (or both). I travel South or we can get together here in Atlanta. Send Photo.

Code GAA18 **GEORGIA**
Am new in Atlanta. Want to meet people (late 20's -- early 30's) for friendship and, eventually, a lover. Am 5' 10", 145lbs., late 30's. Only sincere, honest, dependable need reply. Tired of insincere jerks whose word means nothing. How about you..?

Code KYA46 **KENTUCKY**
White male, 21, brown hair, blue-green eyes, 145lbs., dimples. Looking for good friends, good times and nice trim bodies 18 to 26. Please enclose a nude photo of you in your reply along with your name & address.

Code KYA47 **KENTUCKY**
Young Black male moving to Atlanta next summer. 6', 158lbs., brown eyes and hair. I would like to hear from trim, young men to 35 interested in helping me relocate. Also, possible lover. Race is unimportant. Photo is a must.

Code KYA50 **KENTUCKY**
Young traveller's NOTICE! I'm 23-years-old, 5'8", 160lbs and living in Eastern Kentucky. I would like to meet slender, well-endowed, BUTCH type men between 18 & 30 for all kinds of action. I'm a Disc Jockey at a local radio station! Write for more information!



Code KYA49 **KENTUCKY**
Masculine guy, only 39, likes to 'get it on' with young, good-looking, heavy-hung dudes. Am especially interested in the EXCEPTIONALLY long and thick cocks around.) I'm totally versatile and open to most scenes. Let's meet for HOT times. Unlike many guys, I can (and will) handle it..! See photo with this ad.

Code KYA48 **KENTUCKY**
Wanted: Black men who want a white male for friendship and love. I'm in my 40's, 5'8" and 175lbs. I want to meet and make friends with any compatible Blacks. Respond with photo and phone number if possible. I can (and will) travel.

Code LAA58 **LOUISIANA**
Good-looking college student in North Louisiana, 21, would like to hear from other college guys interested in having a good time.

Code LAA59 **LOUISIANA**
White male, 23, 5'11", 135lbs., slender build, sincere, good-looking, brown hair, hazel eyes. I like to suck and like to get fucked. Seeking friendship and possible relationship with white male 19 to 35. You must be good-looking, masculine and in S.W. Louisiana. You should also be on the slim side.

Code LAA60 **LOUISIANA**
Black male, age 20, would like to meet white men in Lafayette area and around S.W. Louisiana. Should be masculine and slim to age 35. For friendship or your desire... Photo helpful, but not necessary. Will answer all replies whatever your interests may be.

Code MSA45 **MISSISSIPPI**
This Gay white male from Elvis' birthplace, who is only 22, brown hair &

Let us
entertain you,
inform you,
excite you,
inspire you,
intrigue you,
enrich you.

**ESCORTS
ATLANTA**

404-231-0241

**ESCORTS
HOUSTON**
Opening Soon

713-524-6049

eyes, seeks Gay white males in teens to twenties for pen-pals and, perhaps, companions. I'm in school in Mississippi, but can travel some. All sincere replies answered.

Code NYA70 NEW YORK
Blonde, 5'10", 150lbs., blue eyes, 39. Looking for pen-pals in the 18 to 35 age group. Will be in Daytona Beach the month of December. All males welcome.

Code NYA69 NEW YORK CITY
Flight attendant, 28, 5'10", brown hair, blue eyes, considered good looking. Am in the South often and want to meet good-looking guys from 18 to 30, 5'10" or better, slim, masculine & with mustache. Sincere only.



Code NCA61 NORTH CAROLINA
(See photo with this ad) White male, 36, 5'11", 160lbs., likes the outdoors, sports, music and movies will answer all who enclose a photo of themselves. Comeon, give me a Write to my mailbox.

Code NCA65 NORTH CAROLINA
Sincere, lonely guy would like to meet other guys in North or South Carolina. Race unimportant. I'm 30, 5'11" and 150lbs.

Code NCA62 NORTH CAROLINA
I'm 26, 5'10", 145lbs., black hair, brown eyes, average looking. Looking for someone interested in meetings for some fun ...or whatever. You should be over 5'10" (The taller, the better!) Rockingham is a lonely town...

Code NCA63 NORTH CAROLINA
Well-adjusted Gay male model, 21, 5'11", 145lbs., in search of a very attractive Macho Man (21 to 30) who really enjoys being fucked. I enjoy all forms of sex and I hope you will, too. Weight should be in proportion to height or slimmer. Write and let's have some really fun times!

Code NCA64 NORTH CAROLINA
Male Nude Models Wanted for photo work. 18 to 35-years-old; must be well endowed. Excellent pay to those with the right equipment. Send full length photo and resume with address.

Code NCA66 NORTH CAROLINA
Visit our Ranch in the Mountains of North Carolina, where young guys (over 18) meet. Or live at the Ranch & work in the area. For info, send details about yourself (and photo, if possible). Relax & enjoy the mountains!



Code NCA67 NORTH CAROLINA
Male Transvestite, 30, 145lbs., wants to meet similar "Girl" friend who can 'pass' easily in public. Also interested in a REAL girl who is an exhibitionist or who is passive/submissive and enjoys being dominated. Can travel. Seeks long-lasting relationship. Discretion. Send address, phone and photo. While you should be on the slim side, I will answer all.

Code PAA57 PENNSYLVANIA
Philadelphia LEATHER MASTER seeks submissive white men under 35. I am masculine, white, 5'9", 165lbs., 40's. Live-in possible for right slave. Send respectful letter, photo & phone.

Code TNA41 TENNESSEE
36-year-old Gay with travelling job desires "shared-living" situation in Memphis-area. Butch preferred.

Code TNA43 TENNESSEE
Black male (light skinned), 19, living in Tennessee, seeks pen-pals, any race.

Code TNA42 TENNESSEE
(Knoxville) Gay male, 21, 118lbs., 5'5", well-hung, brown hair, good looking. Seeking to meet young guys (18 to 25) who are slim and good looking for fun. All replies confidential. Will answer all letters. Am not interested in S&M. Please send photo, if possible.

Code TXA2 TEXAS
Visiting Dallas? Want a guide to the Gay community, free place to stay, pick up at airport or bus terminal? Beautiful apartment, A/C, pool at Turtle Creek Park. I am 6', 34" waist and 165 lbs. Am into Gay Discos, cruise bars, supper clubs & baths. I would prefer that your 'head' be on very straight, that you be slim and reasonably young. Write approximate arrival and length of stay.

Code TXA1 TEXAS
L.S.U. TIGERS!

White male, 5'10", 158lbs., good-looking, brown hair, blue eyes, mustache. Looking for possible roommate at L.S.U. in Baton Rouge this school year. I dig college sports, especially Wrestling and football. I play raquetball.

Code VAA72 VIRGINIA
North & South Carolinas, Virginia, Maryland, Washington D.C. Young, attractive, uninhibited models -all types- wanted by amateur photographer with hot camera and very hot mouth. Send photo, description, phone number. I will call you as my job takes me through all these states.



Code VAA73 VIRGINIA
27-year-old Cancer. White, 5'8", 125 lbs., brown hair & blue eyes (see photo with this ad). Seeks correspondence with anyone interested in finding an intimate relationship. Like to travel. When passing through Abington, VA., stop by for a night...

Code VAA74 VIRGINIA
Would like to meet an intelligent guy who can go beyond 'size,' overblown egotism and the superficial attitudes of most Gays. Necessary: Mature minded, nice face, minimum of average body (Huh? -The Editor) No role playing. Briefly, a guy interested in personality, emotions and not merely sex, but the whole person. Reply with photo.

Code WIA44 WISCONSIN
Visiting Wisconsin this year? Send address and date of visit. Active middle age.

How To Place YOUR Ad:

Naturally, after looking over all the ads in this issue from all the hunky numbers, macho tricks and just friendly people, you'll be interested in placing YOUR OWN ad so you can meet EXACTLY the type of guy you're looking for without hassle. Go ahead, if you want, and answer some of the ads in this issue (and we DO have a lot of goodies!), but sooner or later you're going to begin your search for your "Mr. Right." And here's the place to start... Consider how much fun and how satisfying it will be to sit back in the comfortable privacy of your own home while picking and choosing among all the responses to your ad for just the right guy; just the right type to spend an hour, a day, a weekend or a lifetime with. And it sure as hell beats the expense and (let's face it) the sometime rejections of those faceless bars!

And, most importantly of all, it is absolutely PRIVATE and CONFIDENTIAL! Your name and address will NEVER appear in the magazine and will NEVER be given to anyone else for any purpose.

ALL ADS ARE CODED
YOUR NAME & ADDRESS IS NEVER PRINTED!

RESPONSES TO YOUR AD ARE FORWARDED TO YOU THE DAY RECEIVED BY US!

Mention your city or part of the state in your ad. PRINT all information called for on the coupon below. Remit only 20 cents per word

Try to write in a positive vein. Avoid as many "NOs" as possible ("no fems, no fats, no this or no that...") Instead of telling everybody what you DON'T want, tell them what you DO want!

Good luck and Happy Hunting!

SPECIAL, IMPORTANT NOTE: We can run a picture of you (...or any PART of you...) to go with your ad for only \$5 EX. Due to legal restrictions, you MUST sign the "photo release" in the little coupon to the right here and send it along with your photo and the ad coupon below.

(Also sign the back of the photo and print: "CAVCO, INC.")

Your Photo
Your Ad

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY . . . STATE . . . ZIP . . .

SIGNATURE:

DATE

I hereby give CAVCO, INC. (CRUISE, CRUISE GAY SWINGER, etc. magazines), its successors and assigns, and those acting under its permission to copyright and/or publish any photographs, of myself with or without using my name and to make changes in or additions to such photographs or portraits, in such manner as shall seem proper to their use. I also understand that editorial matter will accompany these photos. I certify that I am of full age and am possessed of full legal capacity to execute the foregoing authorization.

OKAY, you guys, HERE'S MY AD: _____

+PLEASE PRINT or TYPE+ all information in this coupon. Makes our job much easier!

"I have enclosed \$ _____ (@ 20 cents per word.)"

✓Check here: ☐ if this is your first ad in our magazine.

NAME: _____

ADDRESS: _____

CITY: _____ STATE: _____ ZIP: _____

SIGNATURE:

By my signature above, I hereby attest that I am beyond the legal age in my state to view, possess and place orders in 'Adult' material and that I am not a member of any law enforcement organization engaged in entrapment of any kind.

Toys For Big Boys...

FROM:
G. P. PRODUCTS
BOX 53311
ATLANTA, GA 30355

1 SUPER PUMPIT! Auto-erotica like never before. A great exercise for your most important muscle! Actually allows you to make yours BIGGER! And you'll come again...and again... ONLY \$24.95	2 SENSUAL "RECTAL AID" WITH HIGH-POWER VIBRATOR!  Your Prostate Gland will love the whole idea! \$9.95	3 STIMULATOR KIT! Contains a powerful 7" VIBRATOR with batteries AND THREE INTERCHANGEABLE SLEEVES! 1. Rectal Aid sleeve, 2. Full-length sleeve with soft stimulators, 3. "Balls of Fire" tip sleeve with stimulators. ONLY \$13.95	4 A MIRACLE OF SEX SCIENCE! The World's FIRST and ONLY FLEX-ABLE VIBRATOR!! Has all the spring, liveliness and resilience of the erect MALE ORGAN!! \$14.95 and \$16.95 	5 BEN WA VIBRA-TONE BALLS! Traditionally used by women in the Orient, many Gay guys are finding interesting new ways to use 'em! No batteries needed, they are specially weighted...and held together by a retrieval cord --you can't "lose" them. ONLY \$9.95
6 A 10" Freestanding, Wire-center DONG! Bends & Holds to your whim! Soft Rubber & wide base. \$10.95 	7 BUTT PLUGS! Three sizes to fit the most discriminating. Once in, won't slip out! No one will know you're wearing it!! Currently a big fad in San Francisco. Small \$8.95 Medium \$12.95 Large \$15.95 	8 UNIVERSAL HARNESS When your own "lets you down" and the "South refuses to rise," Slip a rubber or plastic dong through the hole, STRAP IT ON and ride all NIGHT if you like! Great for Lesbians and Guys who "peter out." ONLY \$5.95	9 SUPER HARD-ON CREME Just the thing for the guy who just can't seem to get it up and keep it up... Our Creme is very stimulating and erotic! A little dab'll do ya! 1/2 oz. ONLY . . \$3.95 	10 VIBRO "MASTURBATOR" A Vibrating Sleeve that you "poke your fun at" and it "pokes fun" right back! Slip your thing in and incredible sensations are YOURS! ONLY \$10.95

HERE'S HOW TO PLACE YOUR ORDER:

- No. 1 ☐ @ \$24.95
No. 2 ☐ @ . . . 9.95
No. 3 ☐ @ . . . 13.95
No. 4 ☐ @ . . . 14.95
OR:
No. 4 ☐ @ . . . 16.95
No. 5 ☐ @ . . . 9.95
No. 6 ☐ @ . . . 10.95
No. 7 ☐ @ . . . 8.95
OR:
No. 7 ☐ @ . . . 12.95
OR:
No. 7 ☐ @ . . . 15.95
No. 8 ☐ @ . . . 5.95
No. 9 ☐ @ . . . 3.95
No. 10 ☐ @ . . . 10.95
No. 11 ☐ @ . . . 13.95
No. 12 ☐ @ . . . 9.95

TOTAL AMOUNT ENCLOSED.....(includes applicable tax.)

It's so easy! Just check off the boxes next to the item numbers you want, total up the amount, fill out the rest of this coupon (don't forget your signature), write a check or money order for the full amount and mail it to:

G. P. PRODUCTS
Box 53311
Atlanta, GA 30355

*PROMPT *DISCREET & DEPENDABLE SERVICE

NOTE: If you live in Atlanta, add 4% tax. If you live in Georgia (but outside of Atlanta), add 3% tax. NO TAX OUTSIDE OF GEORGIA.

NAME:.....

ADDRESS:.....

CITY:.....STATE:.....ZIP:.....

SIGNATURE:.....

"By my Signature above, I testify that I am over the legal age in my state to receive 'adult material' and am not a member of any law enforcement group or organization involved in any way with entrapment or harassment.

11 V-I-B-R-O D-O-N-G! Large and very life-like. A powerful vibrator inside a perfect, soft-rubber replica of the "real thing!" It'll "do ya" like you ain't NEVER been done before! 10" long by 6 1/2" around!  ONLY \$13.95	12 SQUIRMY ROOTER A Unique, Molded-from-life Dong made of "human-feel" soft rubber and with a CRANK you turn to make it (and YOU) squirm!! A truly sensational feeling! ONLY \$9.95
---	---

GAY PRODUCTS PLAY

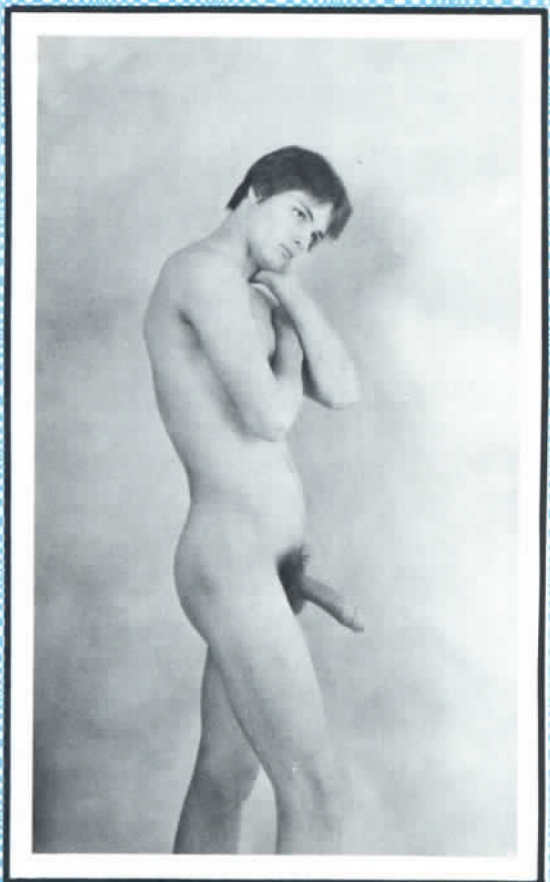
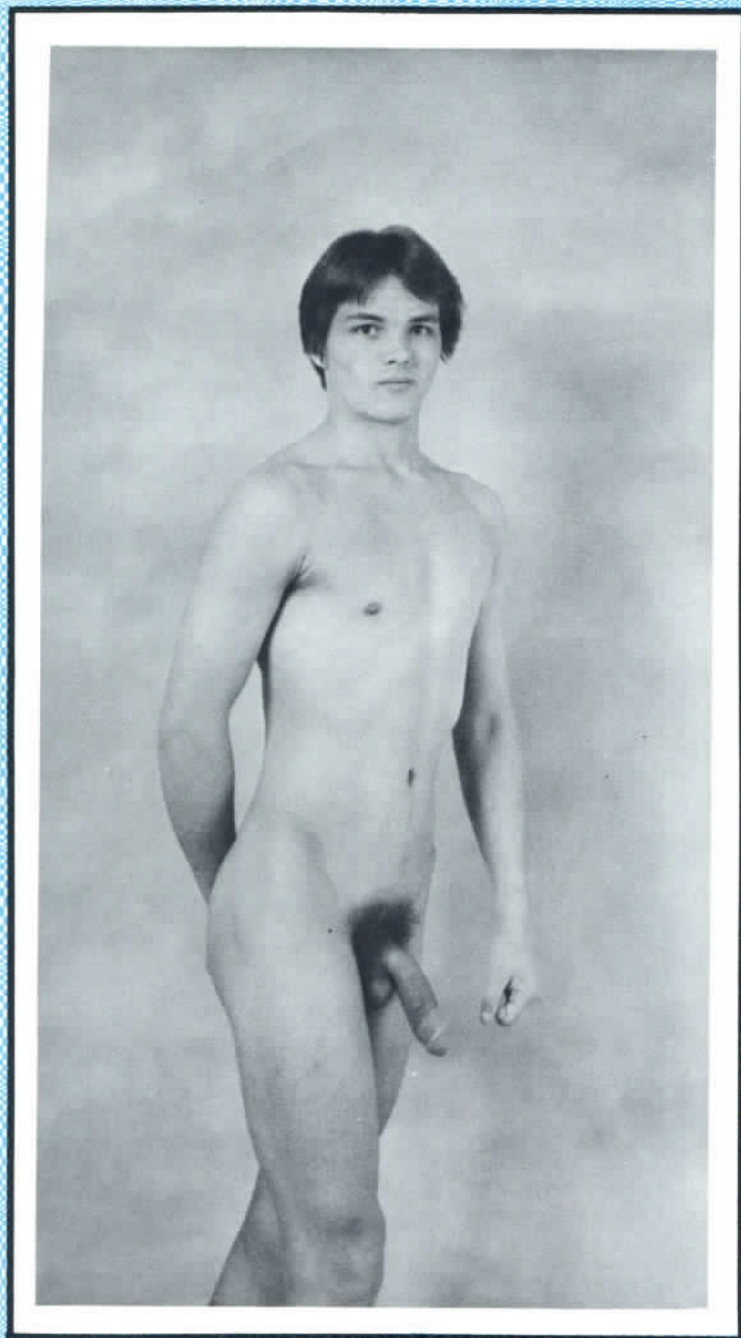
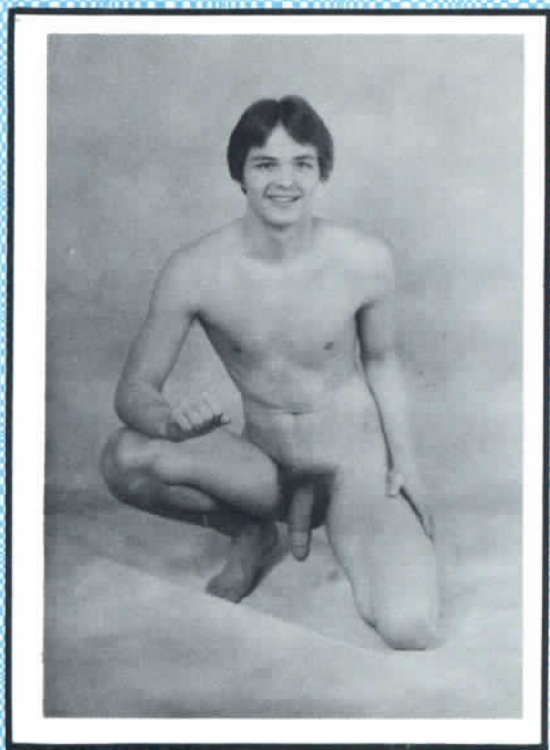
Photos by "O"



Dick Fadaz (!)

As you can see he really lives up to his name!
Just let him spot some pretty young thing
and you'll see that 11½ inch donkey dong
start to grow. If you're not ready for the
ultimate in big cocks, you'd better not fuck
around with *DICK FADAZ!*









Dick Fadaz