



## A Quarterly Journal For Men

Volume 1 • Issue 1 • Spring 1993 • \$4.95 USA • \$5.95 CAN

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**STEAM** is published by PDA Press, Inc., Rte 2, Box 1215, Cazenovia, WI 53924

*Inquiries: Subscribing For the next four issues, send check/money order in the amount of \$17.00 (\$19.50 Canada, \$26.50 elsewhere) in U.S. currency only to the above address. Changing Address? Send notification to the above address. Please indicate your previous address and account number if possible.*

# STEAM



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**Friendly Park Ranger**

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the role of steam locomotives  
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# Washington, D.C.

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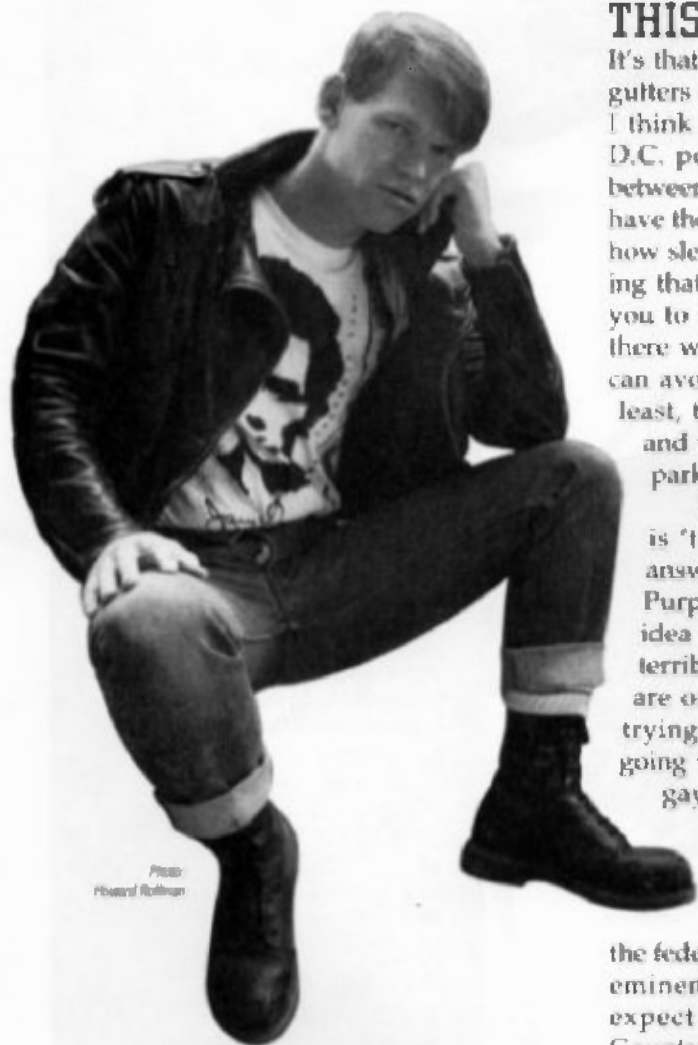


Photo:  
Howard Rubin

**THIS ISSUE** is our 'Focus on Washington.' It's that season. Our spies have been scouring the gutters of the capital for the past three months, and I think they've got the low-down—that is, if the D.C. police don't decide to 'clean up' the city between now & the March. Many of y'all will soon have the opportunity to find out for yourselves just how sleazy the capital can be, and I've got the feeling that you won't need this publication to guide you to the hotspots—at midnight on April 25th, there won't be a street in Washington where you can avoid running into fellow sleaze-hounds. At least, that's what we're hoping. We'll be there, and we hope to meet lots of you there, in every park & alley & bookstore.

Why will we be there? The obvious answer is 'to sell magazines.' And it's an accurate answer, as far as it goes. More in line with our Purpose (Yes! We do have a 'Purpose!') is the idea that Sex Is Important—and I, for one, am terribly suspicious that the political types who are organizing this March on Washington are trying to avoid talking about sex. Oh, they're going to make big noises about AIDS, and about gays in the military, and about Equal Rights (whatever that means), and probably three dozen other issues that may or may not be relevant or interesting to me; but I doubt that there will be one word about the federal prosecution of Jim West, one of our pre-eminent producers of gay sex-videos. I don't expect to hear speeches against the Broward County, Florida raids on 'adult bookstores' that carry gay titles. There will be a 'leather' contingent at the March, possibly quite a sizeable one, but you'll have to listen carefully to hear any paeans to s/m and leathersex from the main stage. And

there's little chance that you'll hear a call for decriminalization of public sex (although it is a truly victimless 'crime,' and is certainly more of a 'gay' issue than, say, the Columbus brouhaha). So—STEAM will be there in an attempt to see that Sex isn't completely swept under the carpet. We won't be invited to speak; if we have a booth, I'm sure it will be hidden at the far end of a long row of booths. But we do think it's important that someone be there who won't shut up about sex. Sex is Life!—or at least, without it, our lives would be a lot less interesting. That's what we're going to try to remind anyone who sees us in Washington. Y'all come, heah?

## LETTERS

Dear Readers:

Yes, this is our first issue, and we're not gonna stoop to making up fake 'letters to the editor.' We have received a few comments on the flyers we've sent out, but we'd rather print letters from people who have actually seen the magazine. So...tell us what you think. What features you'd like to see, what's been of use to you, what made you see red about this issue. We like controversy & dialogue. You write 'em—we'll print 'em.

*Scott O'Hara*

Scott O'Hara

**D:** What do we have in common with motorcycle magazines, football games, and classes in soap-making?

**A:** Some of the things we like to do are socially with public...  
ment, queer doctors and other anti-sex inclined and of course sexually-transmitted diseases, including AIDS. None of these dangers are inherent, different acts, scenarios, places, & times carry differing degrees of risk. We urge our readers to MINIMIZE THEIR RISKS. Practice safer sex every time: use a condom. Use lots of condoms. Support the rubber industry. Be aware of those around you when you're cruising; gay-bashing can happen anywhere, whether or not you're looking for trouble. And be aware of what the local laws are concerning your sexual activities. Just because something's illegal doesn't necessarily make that it's wrong—but it does mean that it could and you in some very hot water. And we won't be there to fish you out.

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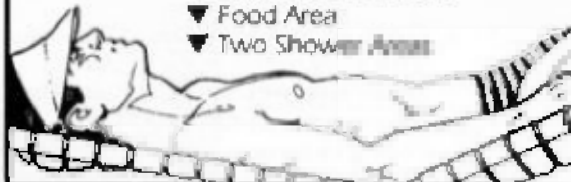
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## Recommended Standards for the Operation of Sex Clubs, Bathhouses, and Commercial Sex Establishments

These guidelines have been developed by the Coalition for Healthy Sex, a group of San Francisco AIDS and STD educators and operators of sex establishments. Our intent is to assure that sex establishments offer a healthy and safe environment for the community; that they support a continued commitment to safe sex; and that secure and open places for people to meet and enjoy sex continue to exist.

### Operations:

- Rules should be posted. They are to be plainly displayed at the entry into the facility (before money is exchanged), as well as in other areas of establishment.
- All patrons must agree to follow rules either verbally or in writing.
- Rules are enforced through monitoring, with known consequence for not complying. Monitoring can be very discreet.
- Condoms and educational materials, posters, flyers for educational events, etc. should be available. Where appropriate, we suggest that a facility be made available for safe sex education and outreach programs.
- Drug and alcohol use educational materials and treatment information should be made available.
- A secure place to check or lock valuables is recommended.
- Condoms, lubricants and other appropriate sex supplies should be provided free of charge and placed in multiple locations, not just at the entry.

### Physical Set-up:

- Wash-up facilities with soap and water should be available.
- Physical layout should be such that all areas can be monitored, with no spaces where activities cannot be observed.
- Adequate levels of lighting are necessary in all areas so activities can be seen.
- Adequate levels of cleanliness in the building are necessary, particularly floors and bathrooms.
- Local codes and ordinances regarding public assembly, fire and building codes should be observed.
- Consumption of alcohol should be in accordance with applicable laws including no alcohol consumption by persons under 21.

### Basic Safe Sex Guidelines:

- Come on me, not in me. Don't take cum (semen), vaginal fluids or blood into your body.
- No fucking without a condom. This includes both vaginal and anal intercourse.
- No unprotected rimming.
- Fisting or fingering should be done with latex.
- Dildos and sex toys should not be shared, unless protected or cleaned between uses.

# Great Outdoors

by Park Ranger

**EVEN THOUGH PARLIAMENT HOUSE** (410 No. Orange Blossom Trail, Orlando, FL 32805, (407) 425-7571) is a motel/bar complex, it should be mentioned in this publication—largely because of its Rock Lake beach, outdoor pool, and 24-hour balcony action. The 'P-House' invites casual visitors as well as overnight guests to use the beach & pool, and, much like a good bathhouse, it is clean, sanctioned, secure, and far less risky than public parks. Room doors and curtains are often invitingly open, though 'Security' will politely ask you to close them during sex. World-wide advertising, Orlando's huge tourist population, a multitude of local men, and the variety of bars (six) on the property make for an amazing range of clientele in an assortment of ages, races, and types: businessmen, cowboys, disco boys, levi/leather dudes, TVs, TSs and drag queens, BBs, clones, drones, dancers, prancers, and a small, discreet contingent of hustlers. Parking is plentiful, fenced, and guarded; the entire complex is patrolled at all times by friendly, cute, uniformed guys; hustling and drug action are actively discouraged; you can buy and carry a drink; clean restrooms, phones, and meals are available 24 hrs/day; and mainly, it's lots of fun. Parks in Orlando, especially Lake Eola, are quite dangerous, so the 'PH' is the place for daytime cruising. It's also hot just after bar-closing time on most any night. Weekends are busiest. Orlando has a virulent and persuasive crackhead population, so be careful taking people to your car.

Park cruising, as heretofore mentioned, is not wise in Orlando. The 'safer' bet is probably Bennett Park, near the fairgrounds on West Colonial Drive (Hwy 50). It's not well-known by the tourists, but local guys meet there. The place is huge, with many private, woodsy areas. Bear in mind that Florida undercover cops use blatant, legalized entrapment, and you can be arrested for simply talking about going somewhere for sex; they call it "conspiracy to perform lewd acts" or some such bull-shit. The Bennett gates are locked at night, and the restrooms seem to be permanently padlocked. Check out the B-ball playen on Saturday mornings...mmmm.

One hour east of Orlando is Cape Canaveral's National Seashore, also known as Playalinda Beach, with southern access from Titusville (406 east off I-95) and a northern approach from New Smyrna (from A1A South). This beach is in the shadow of the shuttle launch pads, and therefore the southern end is closed near launch-times. Call the info recording at (407) 867-2805. New Smyrna is less popular, but always open from sunrise until an hour before sunset. The cape is a high-security area as well as a federal nature preserve, so parking is very limited: arrive before 9 a.m., or expect to walk a mile to the beach. The beach is undeveloped and 'wild' (bring your own everything, particularly drinking water), and restrictions are heavily enforced. But there is no federal law prohibiting nudity, and a large section of the beach (north of

Titusville Parking Area #13 and south of New Smyrna's Area #7—twelve miles of beach) is usually safe for clothes-free fun, regardless of the prohibitive State-of-Florida signs. Federal park rangers patrol regularly on three-wheelers, but don't normally bother anyone about being naked. The beach nearest the parking areas becomes largely a family affair, with lots of folks fishing, playing volleyball, or simply sunning & swimming. Walk past them a ways, and you'll see, on a good day, hundreds of bare & beautiful boys & men. Even on bad days there will be a few scattered around, and a heavy after-work rush. *WARNING: do not leave the beach and walk into the dunes—not to pee or for any other reason.* Ranger towers at either end of the beach give them a complete view for many miles around, and helicopters zoom overhead unexpectedly. They will see you; they will come and get you; they will fine you and escort you to your car; they might search your belongings and your car, and they might call the state police to come and pick you up. I've seen it happen over and over again. The fine for entering the dunes is \$50. The fine for having sex in the dunes or on the beach can be as much as \$1000, plus you will go to jail naked and handcuffed, and your car will be impounded.

This beach is a great place to meet friendly men (rangers aside). Guys with heap big meat love to swing it here, and the temptation to have sex is sometimes irresistible. Try to make a date for later. It's popular to use bedsheets and beach debris creatively in building makeshift wind-shelters, sun-shades, and hidey-holes. This works pretty well if you don't have a tent. You will see guys having sex, sometimes quite openly and in groups, but don't be fooled: it is a bad idea here. The rangers are being fairly cool about the situation at present—as long as things are not pushed too far. You be cool, too, so we can all enjoy this beach for years to come.

At the north end of Sarasota's Lido Beach, widely called a 'gay beach,' not only is nudity prohibited; so are g-strings. Men are skittish, and not talkative—but horny. The wooded dune area features miles of pathways and convenient hidey-holes, but

do beware; it is routinely patrolled. The park at the southern end of Lido Key can be fun, also. The public restrooms on Lido Beach are frequented by undercover patrols. Not recommended.

Pass-a-grille Beach, next to St. Pete, offers a gay-laden crowd on weekends—but it's a city beach, wide open to thousands of curious eyes. Don't risk the restrooms; better to walk with your date to the Lighted Tree patio bar, half a block up Eighth Street, for a drink and a chat. A few miles north is Madeira Beach, which is cruisy in the area of the Backroom Bar. The Backroom is a gay bar. The Surfside Lounge, in the same building, is not.

Off Z75, south of St. Pete, is the big & beautiful Ft. Desoto Park. Miles of beach and hundreds of picnic & campsites provide recreation for St. Pete denizens. I was heavily cruised in the semi-private parking/fishing areas east of the East Beach parking lot.

West of St. Pete, at the south end of Gulf Boulevard on Treasure Island, you'll find a bar called Bedrox. This section of beach is currently the Gay place to be for local & Tampa men. It's quite public, with little opportunity for on-the-spot consummation, but you surely can meet 'em there.

#### NOTES FROM THE NEIGHBORHOODS:

Saddle Creek Park, north of Hwy 92 on the east edge of Lakeland, FL, is reputed to be a very hot spot...Sertoma Park, on the west side of Lake Shipp (Winter Lake Road, hwy. 540) in Winter Haven, FL, sports some tantalizing tea-room graffiti...The public boat-launch and picnic area at Lake Hamilton, on Hwy 27 a few miles east of Winter Haven, has been a favorite haunt for many years. Tea-room action and messages. The recent opening of nearby bookstores may have slowed it down, however...The rest areas near Disney on I-4, west of Orlando, are very active—and very dangerous, especially in the wee hours. Undercover alert...I've been told that action at the Tourist Club in Lake Wales, FL is lately nonexistent because of the police. Some action may have gone north to Lake Marie Park along Z7A in Dade. Play safe, boys—and tell 'em Park Ranger sent ya.

EVILMAG

# My Favorite Gloryhole

by the Itinerant Cockhound

The last ten years have been tough for gloryhole aficionados. Health-department hysteria and police repression have sealed countless holes at toilets, rest stops, and peepshows around the country, especially in the larger cities. The dedicated gloryhole artist can still find pleasure, however, if he is willing to travel to some of America's smaller and more conservative cities. Apparently, the city fathers either have not yet realized that Satan is in their midst, or have come to the pragmatic conclusion that it's better to keep the bookstores open than to have the perverts wandering around the back alleys. Here are four adult bookstores I have visited in the past year where the declining art of gloryhole sex still flourishes. No place is as busy as it used to be, but a visit to any of the following can still yield a lucky payoff.

(All of these stores sell condoms and lotions, and at all of them I've met men willing to use them. Yes, gloryhole sex can most certainly be safer sex!)

① **Raleigh, NC—OUR PLACE BOOKSTORE**, 327 West Hargett St.; open til 2 a.m. weekdays, 3 a.m. weekends. (919) 833-8968.

Within walking distance of Jesse Helms' house. Our Place has been providing gloryhole pleasure to many for over a decade. About thirty booths, seven gloryholes, some private booths. Friendly, tolerant staff. Largely gay crowd (there's a popular gay bar next door), occasional trade.

More trade can be found at two outlying bookstores, Bachelors (3411 So. Wilmington) and Aphrodites (9016 Glenwood Ave.), near the airport. Both have gloryholes.

② **Salem, OR—BOB'S BOOKS**, 3655

Portland Rd. NE; usually open til about 2 a.m., call to be sure. (503) 363-3846.


A slightly seedy location, sandwiched between a lumber store and a cheap motel. Bob's is a well-managed, comfortable place with a diverse clientele and five gloryholes. High ratio of trade. Lots of uncuts; fair number of Hispanic migrant workers. Just a few blocks off of Interstate 5 (Exit 258), Bob's is a refreshing break for friendly perverts passing through on the way to or from Seattle or California.

③ **Columbia, MO—MIDWEST ADULT BOOKSTORE**, 101 East Walnut; call for hours. (314) 442-6622.

A big, modern, well-lit bookstore, with a small arcade and three gloryholes. Draws a diverse clientele, due to its strategic location between a large public housing project and the University of Missouri's flagship undergraduate campus. The blocks around the bookstore had a lot of 'car cruising' on the night I visited.

④ **Council Bluffs, IA—OFF-BROADWAY BOOKS**, 3216 First Avenue South; open 24 hours. (712) 328-2673.

Just across the Missouri River from Omaha (which apparently has no gloryholes). Off-Broadway's parking lot is full of Nebraska license plates. (Someone needs to tell the Omaha town council just how much capital is flowing out-of-state, due to their Victorian attitudes!) A clean, modern bookstore with a large adjoining arcade and several busy gloryholes. No locks on the doors, so keep dropping those tokens!

There it is, boys—from sea to shining sea, it is still possible to find yourself an old-fashioned, sleazy good time. Glory be... 



# A Tail in Three Cities

by Scott O'Hara

## **Rochester Spa & Body Club**

*109 Liberty Pole Way (near Pleasant Street)  
Rochester, NY 14604  
(716)454-1074*

Membership: \$25/year, or \$16 /six months. Lockers: from \$10 on weekdays before 4 p.m., to \$16 on weekends; rooms, from \$13 to \$22; video rooms are \$29, and deluxe rooms are \$39. These rates are non-member rates—members deduct \$4 from all prices quoted. Out of town discount, \$2. There is generally a 12-hour time limit, except for lockers, which have a 6-hour limit. Despite the name, this place has neither jacuzzi nor a well-equipped weight room. There is a deserted exercise room; it has an exercycle, a treadmill, and three other pieces of Sharper-Image-looking machinery.

I admit to a certain nostalgia about this place: it was the first baths I ever visited, in June 1980, when it was called the Roman Sauna. I hardly recognized the place when I stumbled upon it in '89. The street had been re-named, the facilities renovated. The one constant was the police station next door. Don't be alarmed: they are domesticated, or at least well-paid.

Back to the facilities. There is a new-smelling sauna, a steamroom (unfortunately, not always working), porno room and tv room, a tiny shower room with three showerheads, and two 'individual' bathrooms. Also an outdoor patio. Everything is spotless. Upstairs, arranged in a rough figure-eight, are 51 rooms and another porno room (same video as downstairs). The rooms are typical, perhaps a bit newer than average. The bed I slept on was not your usual foam mattress, though: it was actually a set of box springs. Perfectly comfortable, and it gave my feet

much better purchase when trying to hold down a slippery bottom. The lights are tastefully fixtured & globed, with effective dimmers; the sheets are blue-striped.

Music: top 40 radio station. Not too loud. Temperature: warm enough. Staff: universally friendly. Even eager. Generally young, blonde & gym-built. Clientele: remember, this was a Monday. There weren't above a dozen men there. (On my previous two visits, it was busier.) Nevertheless, of the ones present, I had friendly conversations with several, and played with two. I consider that a successful evening.

How can I criticize a facility like this? Aside from the lack of a jacuzzi, the place is just about perfect. If you want sleaze, however, you'll have to go down the street to the dirty bookstore (which does have gloryholes, I discovered), or to Buffalo. This place is squeaky clean. They even leave a peppermint candy in each room—in the ashtray. I guess 'Spa and Body Club' (like 'blonde') refers to a mindset, rather than to a physical fact.

## **Club London**

*722 York Street (near Adelaide)  
London, Ontario, N5W 2S6 CANADA  
(519)438-2625 (you do know what '2625' spells,  
don't you, boys?)*

Membership, CDN\$30/year. Lockers, \$5 weekdays, \$10 weekends. Rooms, \$11 weekdays, \$15 weekends. Deluxe rooms, \$22 weekdays, \$30 weekends. \$3 surcharge for non-members. TNT (Detroit) cards are honoured. Also valid at Club Toronto.

Midway between Toronto and Detroit, Club London provides a perfect excuse to stop & relax

for awhile. It's also a convenient place to sleep if you're visiting Stratford (forty minutes north) for the Shakespeare Festival. I stop there regularly, and I've grown fond of Club London. It's not one of the 'great' bathhouses, but I seldom strike out there, either. It's a Canadian thing: they *like* visitors. Refreshing.

Facilities: complete. Large parking lot in the rear; steam room & (hot!) sauna; jacuzzi that I wouldn't use on a bet (it looked seriously scummy on all three visits); shower room with six showers; restroom with two stalls (adequate, this being a small club); exercise room, snack room (vending machines, two small tables), tv room, locker room, tanning booth—and 68 private rooms, arranged in a bisected quadrangle. Three long hallways, connected at both ends for good traffic flow. Nothing mysterious about the place; sound carries well, and the music is low, so you can hear *everyone's* grunts & groans.

Rooms: wider than average; walls painted a sensual apricot/fleshtone, with contrasting grey trim & red doors; lights bright enough to read by (but also dimmable); relatively hard beds; pillows provided, but no blankets. No mirrors. Floor: carpeted. In the two 'deluxe' rooms: queen-size beds, lamps, floor-to-ceiling walls, mostly mirrored. Nice, especially if you're checking in with someone: try it for a sleazy fifth-anniversary weekend with your lover. I bet the management would even keep the champagne chilled for you. Cleanliness: A-, downgraded to B- due to the jacuzzi.

Staff: extremely helpful & friendly. Crowd: on three successive nights, it was never 'dead'. Always a wide variety of types & ages, and most ethnicities. (On the third night, just before leaving, I finally saw a black man.) Most memorable of the men I've met there: a couple of Portuguese men, lovers, who wanted some lunchmeat for their sandwich. Heaven. Most of the men, of course, are Canadian, and many are blessed with foreskin. Unfortunately for me, they are also mostly overen-

dowed. Big dicks do not thrill me; they just wreck my throat. Quality is preferable to quantity. Still, if one must suffer...

Hours: Tue-Wed, noon-1 a.m. Thursday, opens at noon, and stays open until midnight Monday. Tuesday is 'pass' night: free pass for the next Monday or Tuesday. Monday is free pizza. First Tuesday of every month, there is an AIDS Education & Safer Sex Information Room. There is an 8-hour time limit on weekends (6 hours on weekdays for rooms); overtime is \$2 per hour. Directions: from Hwy. 401, take the Wellington Road exit 4.5 mi north, and turn right on York Street; watch for sign on left "London Audio".

## CHICAGO

### Manscountry

5017 No. Clark St. (near Argyle)  
(312)878-2069

### Man's World North

4740 No. Western (near Lawrence-Ravenswood Pl.)  
(312)728-0400

### Unicorn

3246 No. Halsted (between Belmont & Aldine)  
(312)929-6080

A few months back, finding myself at loose ends in Chicago, I decided it was time for a tour of the three remaining baths. (When I lived there, in '80, there were several others—the Club Baths, the LaSalle Street Baths, and at least two others whose names I don't recall. Ah, nostalgia!) It had been years since I'd last visited Manscountry or Man's World; the Unicorn is so much closer to Boystown that it's hard to force yourself to travel all the way up to Lawrence, especially if you happen to be car-less.

Manscountry first: although I knew the Clark St. bus went directly there, I was feeling restless, so I walked. From New Town. It took at least an hour. And when I got there, around 10 pm, I was

almost frightened off by the grunge that greeted me inside the lobby. Old, worn carpeting, redolent of piss: not the best of welcomes. I forged ahead, though, and ended up being glad: however run-down it may have become, some very interesting men still go there. You just wouldn't know it from the outside. The hot tub is still one of the largest & most 'atmospheric' I've ever been in (though the walls around it are now rather mildewed—or were they always like that, and I just never noticed?) and the steamroom is still "the largest in the Midwest" (which doesn't mean a helluva lot, if it's empty). The third floor disco, once accessible from Manscountry, has been sealed off and opened under separate management, with a separate entrance. (Talk about nostalgia!—I remember falling asleep on one of the pillows scattered around the dancefloor, dreaming that I was being fucked, and waking up to discover that yes, I was being fucked. Ah, those pushy Chicago boys...Not that I protested.) There are still the two main levels: the cubicles on the second floor, and the 'wet area' on the ground floor. Everything has an air of decay, as if the management isn't sure whether they'll be open in six months; still, I met a delightful man, and was tempted to go home with him when he offered. He even lived 'just around the corner.' But no; duty called.

Over to Man's World North, at midnight; it's another thirty-minute walk from Manscountry, through a quiet residential neighborhood where I once lived. Perhaps not so quiet as it once was. I didn't feel threatened, but some people say they wouldn't go there at night. I got to Lawrence & Western to discover—surprise!—that Man's World was just closing for the night. The man behind the desk mumbled something about closing early for 'repainting'—but I'm not sure if that was the reason or the excuse. Pity; I was looking forward to seeing how it compared with my memories (which are dim & faded: all I remember is the indoor pool. Don't think I ever had sex there).

Onward...to the Unicorn. At least I knew this place wouldn't let me down. In all my many visits, I don't think I've ever departed unsatisfied. It has its ups & downs; on this most recent visit, I got the distinct impression that there had been some attempt at renovation. The paint was new, the broken tiles in the showers had been fixed; the carpet may even have been new, though with 'industrial' carpeting it's hard to tell. Maybe (my heart leaps up with hope), just maybe the management of Manscountry will get caught up in the 'Renovation Wars.' One can always hope.

What doesn't the Unicorn have? Well, it doesn't have an indoor pool. The sauna is usually not working. That's all I can think of. The jacuzzi is a classic, well-positioned for maximum cruising potential (between showers & steam room), there's a large porno room (exposed to incoming traffic, and the benches are not very comfortable), a cavernous darkroom with several mattresses for semi-public sex (there's seldom any action here—everything happens upstairs), and of course the second floor: two whole 'wings' of rooms, each wing a triple-quad. I don't recall ever seeing a 'waiting list' at the Unicorn, even though it's usually busy. All the rooms and facilities are kept clean; the staff is uniformly unhelpful & disinterested; and the clientele, though heavy on Attitude, does include enough variety to keep me happy. I met five of them over the course of the night; none were perfect, but all could tickle my throat in that way that only a Latin man can. I fell asleep around 4 am; and yes, when I awoke, some hours later, there were still men haunting the hallways. The Unicorn never sleeps.

Do I recommend any of these facilities? Not enthusiastically. There are many better bathhouses in the world. I'm confident that with some attention from the management, any one of them could be a truly 'great' bath. Chances of that happening? Slim. I can always hope, though.

## **MANSCOUNTRY: A Second Opinion**

*by Trent*

A lifetime membership is just \$10. Lockers are \$5 for twelve hours. Rooms are \$15/8 hours. Monday nights, rooms are just \$7.50; Wednesdays, rooms are \$5/5 hours. A cubicle with a leather sling is the 'fantasy room.'

Nevermind the case that sits around beatin' off to porn all day; when they feel randy, a lot of boys I know go to the baths. In Chicago it's often too white and/or too old. One thing special about Manscountry is the age & racial mix. (Of the other two baths, one has decidedly less people of color, and the other is frequented by an older crowd.) Its reasonable prices and efforts at AIDS education and awareness make it special, too. Sometimes called 'Dirty Old Manscountry,' a lot of its regulars are holdovers from the seventies when the place was new and they were fresh young things. It's nearly a shambles now, a mere shadow of its former glory, in an advanced state of disrepair. Sleazy is one thing, filth is another. Still, it appears that enough people still like the flavor of bathhouses and want to be informed about AIDS with the freedom to play safe...A long awaited refurbishing is rumored to be in the near future to clean up the place and make for more trick spaces. Once equipped with ballroom, orgy room and snack bar, there were lots of places to trick inside the club, even without a room. Now, there's only the steam room or the open halls—and it's rather unpleasant dealing with the leaky ceilings and the soggy carpeting, much less braving the swampy sauna. The Country Club, as it's also called, was one of the first to regularly leaflet and counsel on condom usage and STD testing. Weekend nights see a rush when the nearby bars close. The weeknights are the time to see the city people, especially Thursday night when Bistro Too hosts its popular Dollar Beer Night. Manscountry is the place to find all the children: young, old, black, white, Hispanic & Asian, athletes, students, waiters, cowboys, dancers & businessmen, half naked in hot pursuit of trade or just chillin'. To get there, come to Chicago and look for Bistro Too on north Clark; it's right next door.



Photo: Mod Bob

# Club Listings: Springtime '93

**THIS ISSUE**, we feature bath-houses, healthclubs, saunas, and sexclubs. Some of the places we've listed as baths don't like being called baths; we say, tough shit. If it's got a door charge, it's open to the public, and sex typically goes on there—we call it a duck. Private sex parties are listed separately, and are defined as "special interest clubs, with no fixed hours, that must be contacted either by phone or by mail."

## BATHS, HEALTHCLUBS, SAUNAS, AND SEXCLUBS

### Australia

#### KingSteam

38-42 Oxford Street  
Darlinghurst NSW Australia  
02.360.3431  
7 days 10am-6am (Mon. til  
1am). Full service. \$10 & up.

#### KKK

83 Anzac Parade, Kensington  
Sydney NSW Australia  
02.662.1359  
Mon-Thur noon-7am; Fri noon-  
Mon 7am. Full service, includ-  
ing indoor pool.

#### The Den

97 Oxford Street, Darlinghurst  
Sydney NSW Australia  
02.332.3402

Mon-Thur 8pm til late; Fri-Mon  
non-stop. Lockers, showers,  
videos, pool table, bunkroom,  
gloryholes. \$10 one-time mem-  
bership; lockers, \$5; rooms, \$10.  
At Crown Street.

#### Bodylite

63 Ipswich Rd.  
Brisbane, QLD Australia  
07.391.4285  
Sun-Thur: noon-3am; Fri-Sat:  
noon-7am. Glory holes report-  
ed. \$15. At Hawthorne St., in  
Woolongabba.

#### Pulteney 431

431 Pulteney St.  
Adelaide, SA 5000 Australia  
08.223.7506  
Sun-Tue 7pm-1am; Wed 1pm-  
1am; Thur 7pm-1am; Fri & Sat  
7pm-3am. Full service, plus  
indoor pool. Free condoms &  
lube. Membership, \$30/yr;  
entry, \$14 (\$12 'concession' rate).

#### Spa Guy

553 Victoria St.  
Abbotsford, VIC Australia  
Mon-Thur 4:30pm-1am; Fri til  
3am; Sat 2pm-3am; Sun 2pm-  
1am.

#### Club Spa

482D Glenhuntly Rd.  
Melbourne, VIC Australia  
03.528.2381  
Tue-Sat 7pm-2am; Sun 3pm-  
2am; closed Mon. Full service.

Entry \$10. At Elsternwick; tram  
#67 from the city. Lifetime: \$4.

#### Steamworks

279 Latrobe St.  
Melbourne, VIC 3000 Australia  
03.602.4493  
Mon-Thur noon-1am; Fri & Sat  
noon-5am; Sun 2pm-1 am. Full  
service. Lockers \$15; rooms  
\$18. 12-hr time limit (8 hrs for  
deluxe rms). At Elizabeth St.  
Lifetime: \$15.

#### Fifty-five Porter Street

55 Porter St.  
Prahran, VIC Australia  
03.529.5166  
Mon-Thur 6pm-7am; Fri-Sun  
2pm-7am. Full service. \$8 entry

#### Beaufort 565

565 Beaufort St.  
Perth, WA Australia  
09.328.7703  
MwTh 6pm-1am; Tue noon-  
1am; Fri noon-3am; Sat 6pm-  
3am; Sun 6pm-2am. At Vincent  
St. Bus 71, 72 from city. \$5/3 mo.

### Canada

#### NaWest Steam Bath

533 Front St.  
New Westminster, B.C. Canada  
604.526.2913  
24 hours. Full service. \$12 admis-  
sion (includes room and locker);  
\$13 on weekends. 6 hr. time limit.  
Skytrain stop: Columbia St.  
Membership not required

\$8. (Near 14th West.) \$5/30 day.

## Washington

### South End Steam Bath

115 1/2 First Avenue South  
Seattle, WA 98104  
206.223.9091

24 hours. Weekdays \$12; week-ends \$13. 8-hr. time limit.  
(Near Pioneer Square, down-  
stairs.) \$5/yr.

### Club Seattle

1520 Summit Ave.  
Seattle, WA 98102  
206.329.2334

24 hours Full service.  
Weekdays: lockers \$8; rooms  
\$13; deluxe rooms \$22.  
Weekends: \$10, \$15, & \$28.  
12-hr time limit. (Near Pike.)  
VIP room, \$44-56/18 hrs. includ-  
ing in'n'out privileges. \$15/yr.

### Club Zodiac

1117 Pike St.  
Seattle, WA 98101 USA  
206.622.9958

24 hrs. on weekends, eves. Mon-  
Thur. Sauna, showers, private  
rooms, & porno. Weekends:  
lockers \$10; rooms \$15 & \$25. 12-  
hr. time limit. (Near Boren.)  
Out-of-state, \$3/1 mo.

## PRIVATE PARTIES

### Boston

#### Boston Jacks

"Jackoff club, meets once a  
month, in private homes.

Donation of \$5 requested. FMI,  
write to Astor Station, P.O.Box  
267, Boston, MA 02123."

### Los Angeles

#### Butt's Happening LA

"Spanking parties & live stage  
shows in private homes. 18 &  
over. FMI write to BHLA,  
P.O.Box 461480, L.A., CA  
90046-9480"

#### Healthy Friction

Occasional jackoff parties; FMI,  
call (213)960-9492.

#### LA Jacks

"Jackoff club, parties biweekly.  
Safe sex only. Send SASE &  
photo to: P.O.Box 2626F, L.A.,  
CA 90026."

#### Mondo Penis

"Encouraging really cute boys  
to make each other do things  
they never thought they would  
do." Two parties per month, by  
invitation only. Tourists wel-  
comed. FMI, call (213)6558041,  
or write to MP, P.O.Box 691808,  
West Hollywood, CA 90069."

#### O-Boys

"The O-Boys are about group  
sex. Not random anonymous  
sex, but a coming together of  
friends & brothers." And  
they're very good at it, too.  
Discretionary door policy (this  
means than many men will not  
be invited, due largely to such  
factors as age, weight, looks, or  
attitude). Regular parties in the  
L.A. area. To get on their mail-

ing list, send a photo & SASE to:  
O-Boys, P.O.Box 29879, L.A.,  
CA 90029.

#### Muscle Warehouse

"2-4 parties/week, 10-300 in  
attendance, in Santa  
Monica/West L.A. area; muscle-  
studs & body-builders ONLY.  
For info, call: (310) 828.2554"

### Milwaukee

#### Cream City Cummers

"Jackoff club. Meets second &  
fourth Mondays of each month  
(subject to change); write for  
calendar. Doors open 7:30-8:00  
p.m. Cost: \$5. 2250 North 41st  
Street, Milwaukee, WI 53208."

#### Milwaukee Bundage Club

"Meets third Monday of every  
month; write for current calen-  
dar of 'topics.' Doors open 7:30-  
8:00 p.m. Cost: 6-pack of any  
beverage, plus pitch-in for  
pizza. 4701 West Lisbon  
Avenue, Milwaukee, WI 53208."

### New York City

#### Attic

"Private party space - Write for  
schedule to: 157 Eighth Ave.,  
New York, NY 10011. Hosts  
NY Blow Buddies."

#### Hands On

"121 East 31st Street, #12D.  
Semi-regular sex & fetish par-  
ties, at various locations; to get  
on their mailing list, write to:  
Hands On, 121 East 31st Street,  
#12D, NYC, NY 10016."

# Readers Tips

*by Readers Like You*

"Vanderbilt Beach, between Naples Park (846 west off I-75) and Naples, FL, is cruisy and active at times—although recent encroachment of high-rise developments and damage from the hurricane have spoiled much of the wooded & dunesy area."

"The parking lot of Boulevard Books, in Pittsburgh PA, is very cruisy afterhours. Downtown, at 346 Boulevard of the Allies."

"Looking for a good time in Tulsa? Second Saturday of December is a major Powerlifting Meet at the Shawnee, OK, Holiday Inn. Hanging around the bathrooms during morning 'weigh-in' (7-8 a.m.) can be quite stimulating...as for the rest of the year, well, you can always cruise the Burger King across from Moguein's Gym, 11th & Harvard."

Windfaire Exxxotic Gifts, at 3885 Buford Hwy in Atlanta, sells 'novelties' & 'love oils.' "All kinds & types of people." No arcade.

"One of the most satisfying elements in my travels...has been the use

of gay guesthouses/b&b establishments. In most cases, proprietors are very eager to direct you to places of interest/gay oriented places. This instant 'inside connection' to local gay community is perfect for the traveler who is a complete stranger and has only a limited time to explore. Most establishments also encourage fraternizing among the guests—around the pool, on the sundeck, in common rooms, etc.—so sleaze and sex can sometimes be found right on the premises! An excellent guidebook to gay b&bs, updated yearly, is *Inn Places* (575 pages—\$14.95), from Ferrari Publications, P.O.Box 37887, Phoenix, AZ 85069."



# HEY, SLEAZE-HOUNDS!

**I TRY, GODNOSE I TRY**, but I can't be everywhere at once. And there are lots of states (well, two or three, at least) where I've never even *had* sex. You've gotta help fill me in. We need 'roving reporters' who will let us know where the action is, especially in smaller towns where it's not obvious. Do you have a favorite dirty bookstore? rest area? nude beach? Or do you have a comment about a bathhouse that you've visited? Send us letters! clippings, ads, flyers—you name it. Tell us about your personal experiences, especially if you've got a warning you'd like to pass on to other readers. If it deals with public and/or sleazy sex, it concerns us.

Please be as detailed as possible. Addresses, phone numbers, directions, hours, prices, 'active hours,' possible entrapment or harrassment activities - these are all relevant. If it's a bookstore, is it 'gay-friendly'? Are there glory-holes? You get the picture.

**Business:** \_\_\_\_\_

**Address:** \_\_\_\_\_

**City:** \_\_\_\_\_ **State/Province:** \_\_\_\_\_

**Country (if not U.S.):** \_\_\_\_\_ **Zip:** \_\_\_\_\_

**Phone number:** \_\_\_\_\_

**All the juicy details:** \_\_\_\_\_

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