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OUR AIMS AND POLICY

Our purpose is to promote knowledge and understanding of the homosexual viewpoint among the general public and to educate homosexuals as to their responsibilities as variants from the current moral and social standards. It is hoped to find others who will agree with us and join in an effort to establish these rights and responsibilities.

The much maligned homosexual community has long been in dire need of a voice to speak for itself and offer some rebuttal to the irresponsible attacks periodically made upon it. We hope that TWO will serve this purpose with honesty and integrity. TWO will strive to keep the homosexual community informed on current events of particular interest, and feature light reading and such articles as have some application to the field.

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Books - Miles Johns

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KODAK SELF-APPOINTED CENSORS

The redoubtable Kodak Co. are apparently unsatisfied with the laws of the land. In spite of the fact that courts have ruled again and again that a human nude in a photograph is NOT necessarily an obscenity, Kodak firmly refuses to process any film depicting a human nude, however simple and pure. In actual fact, they DO process the film, or they wouldn't know what was on it, and then refuse to return it to the owner. Correspondence regarding a refusal is met with a solid wall of mis-statements and misleading innuendoes with regard to the laws concerning obscenity. The difference between "nude" and "pornographic" material is lost on Kodak's representatives but just as a matter of interest, any member of society who wishes to collect out and out pornography in any shape or form is free to do so without reprimand from the law. We think it is high time someone tested the legality of Kodak's high handed censorship and confiscation of private property.

CITIZENS ALERT NEEDED?

San Francisco has a CITIZENS ALERT organized to spot and publicize any attempts at police state activities. It appears that one will soon be needed right here in Toronto. That the Metro Police do a difficult job extremely well is beyond doubt. However, it appears that the internal policing of the Police Force is a task beyond their control. Perhaps it is too strong to say that it is beyond control, but it is true to say that it does not happen without the most strenuous pressures from very determined outside sources.

It has become apparent that the regular "cop" on the beat is either uninformed as to the rights of the citizens or else has been very badly trained to the point where he deliberately ignores these rights. In fact he will go further, he will commit perjury and maliciously use his position as a police officer when faced with someone standing up for those rights.

One particular violation of citizens rights is happening hundreds of times a day on the streets of Toronto. When a police officer stops someone for routine questioning, he will inevitably come up with the question "Where do you work?" He has no right to expect an answer to this question and in all probability knows that the person being questioned does not have to answer. Most people do not realize the dangers of giving such information whether they be homosexual or not. If the citizen DOES know his rights and refuses to answer, a number of things may happen depending on the moral fibre of the officer.

Case #1: A young Toronto businessman recently appeared in court charged with dangerous driving. From the evidence given by the police officer, it appeared that the young man had driven for two blocks at 50 miles an hour, without his hands on the steering wheel, while he combed his hair (if you can visualize that in downtown Toronto at 2 o'clock in the afternoon). The officer apparently observed all this while travelling in the other direction on a horse. The young man finally stopped at a light and the police officer caught up with him. (We have timed the light and measured the distance involved and to our closest calculations, the officer's horse did 96 miles per hour to catch up the two blocks the young man was supposed to drive at 50 miles an hour.) The young man took the unusual course of action in court of personally cross examining the officer. It then appeared that the officer had stopped the young man for routine questioning because he looked young and was driving a Cadillac convertible which is apparently very suspicious. Everything was fine, ownership was produced, driving licence in order, etc., but the officer decided he had to know where the young man worked. This information was consistently refused and the officer then issued the dangerous driving ticket to "teach the young man a lesson". Even the magistrate admitted that he felt that there was something odd about the whole thing, but he couldn't put into the records that a Metro Police officer had deliberately issued a ticket for no reason other than that he had been refused information to which he had no right in the first place. Enough said we think, but not enough DONE.

Case #2: An entirely different incident with entirely different people, the same thing occurred. Three young men were stopped on their way home for routine questioning. Again everything was fine until the officer asked where they were employed. The information was refused and immediately the whole thing changed and they were issued a ticket for going through a red light. If enough people bring these irresponsible actions to the attention of magistrates, it is to be hoped that something will be done about it. While this situation has nothing specifically to do with the homosexual community, we feel that it is of interest to it. It is not the first time that a minority group has been the initial target for police state activity which has ultimately spread to everyone in general. The time to speak is NOW.

NEW ART STUDIO

The centre spread of this issue features the work of a new studio in the physique art field, RIK ART STUDIOS. At the moment they do not offer reproductions for sale, but we hope to carry more of their work in future issues.

LOVE HONOR & OH BOY!

Here is the conclusion of George Marshall's caustic, tongue in cheek, thought provoking article. Mr. Marshall has often been criticized for his flippant approach to homosexuality, but if you read carefully, you might find a great deal of painfully accurate home truths.

Make Him Insecure

We've used "little things" to please the gay. They've become a habit, and that's a big advantage. He doesn't notice when we're implying the "little things". But, the minute we withdraw them he'll know something's gone wrong. This creates just the right degree of insecurity we need to wake up his interest. Not doing the "little things" hits his weakest spots - his pride and the tendency to take us for granted.

The Dead-Fish Treatment

Another trick with which to set the gay on edge is physical nonresponsiveness. This is the dead-fish treatment. We can't overestimate the devastating effect of a limp organ. Nothing on earth shatters a gay's self-confidence like a half-hearted attempt at mutual admiration.

We've gotta beat the defector to defection. And the best place to start is with a spineless organ. Pretend to be as uninterested in sex as possible. In other words we suggest by omission that we're straying as well. He'll never be able to take this. It hasn't once crossed his mind that maybe we aren't aroused by him as much as we used to - until now.

Tease Him

A gay likes to tease us about his old love affairs. He gets a certain kick out of seeing us squirm and get jealous. To him, our jealousy is proof of our undying devotion. When we stop reacting, he suspects that our interest is ebbing. This can work two ways. For example, Alex is pretty sure he's got us hooked. He starts giving us a hard time. This is the time to start mentioning the new

gay in our office, a swisher if there ever was one. Alex knows we're only kidding around.

Of course, we do it in a way as not to seem too serious. Nevertheless the seed gets sown! The idea hits home. Maybe there is somebody else in whom we're beginning to see something. This is enough to make Alex keep an anxious eye on us.

Insurance Against Desertion

"Little things" are the best guarantee against being deserted. It's too bad we have to fall back on ruthless insurance tactics. But two gay people seldom fall out of love at the same time. That's what makes these tactics necessary.

The "little things" are our only weapons for pulling a straying partner back into line. They help us make the affair last as long as we want it to go on.

Why Wait?

But we can't afford to lose valuable time. Why wait till it's too late? If the gay's affection cools too much he's liable to leave us flat. Even the "little things" won't help anymore. That's why we're always on the look out for signs of a loss of interest.

This is the time to act, when even the gay doesn't realize what's happening. If we keep him in line by not doing "little things" every now and then, nothing need go seriously wrong. At the end of an affair, one of the two lovers usually suffers. We've got to take steps to make sure we won't be the one left singing the blues! But if we act in time, nobody need get hurt.

1. Potent Poison

First of all, we use them sparingly.

Although "little things" look perfectly harmless, they're potent poison, even in minimum dosage! Utmost care is needed in applying them. Otherwise, the situation can get worse!

We never stop doing all the "little things" at once. This would be too drastic a treatment. Moreover, it would cause too much pain for the gay. If we pull something too strong we crystalize the restlessness in his mind. We're not out to hurt anybody. All we want is to save a worthwhile relationship.

2. Fleeting Pin-Pricks

Consider the technique of a surgeon removing the stitches from an incision. He only pulls out one stitch at a time. He doesn't want the patient to go into shock. We don't want the gay to go into shock. That's why it's best to withdraw the "little things" one at a time, and then only once in a while. This way it's something like fleeting pin-pricks. After waiting a while we can pull out another one. Then we can wait again. This gets the right effect. We generate enough tension in him to safeguard the margin of advantage.

Then too, we never stop doing the "little things" too early in the affair. We don't know the gay well enough yet. What's more, we still can't guess what pleases or displeases him. He still hasn't had a chance to take our endearments for granted. He might not even realize when something's missing!

3. Don't Bang Him Over the Head

The whole secret's in the delicate withdrawal of "little things". We don't have to bang the gay over the head. We can administer the poison quietly, almost imperceptibly! If the battle plan becomes too obvious, the whole effect is lost.

If we shoot the works all at once, the gay might discover he can get along without us very well. All we're trying to do is keep his interest at a steady boil.

The best time to start the withdrawal technique is when the affair is at its peak. Start it too soon, while he's still not sure of you, and you'll either compound his insecurity, or he'll think the whole thing is hopeless and cut out. Start it too late, and he may have already gotten wanderlust and be grateful for the out you're giving him. There's no need to wait till he's so restless it's showing!

4. You Don't Love Me Anymore

One day we fall into a silent preoccupation from which he's got to rouse us forcibly. He asks, "What's wrong?" We're evasive. We mutter, "Oh, nothing." Then we go on as if nothing's happened. The next time we're more restrained in the clinches. Our sex somehow lacks conviction. The gay wonders what's happened to the ardour. We try to look so distracted as not even to notice his concern. He reacts at once with a peevish whimper: "You don't love me anymore!" "Why are you so distant?" This we answer with some politely insensitive remark like: "What do you mean?" "I really don't know what you're talking about."

Now the gay doesn't know quite what to think, except that he's lost us. He'll wonder how he can get us back in harness.

As soon as we get a reaction like this we drop the withdrawal and go on for a while as though nothing is wrong. We're our usual happy, expressive selves till the next dose!

This sparse sprinkling keeps the gay busy. He feels he's got to hold on to the affections that have just given him a dose of fear. This way his own interest doesn't get stale. He's only slightly nervous. Nothing more is needed.

Surprisingly enough, the gay stays quite happy in harness too! When we drop the treatment he feels genuine relief. He's glad he's got us back to full-steam loving! He forgets the withdrawal pains. Only the vaguest hint of fear lies at the back of his mind. On the whole, he's happy in love, and tickled that we love him.

5. Testing For Static

Pulling out "little things" has other uses besides making the affair last. Insecurities plague us, too, and make us want to "test for static" in the affair. We check to make sure how much the gay loves us.

The "little things" are a big help here. If the gay's getting tired of us we'd better find out about it in the early stage. This is the best insurance against desertion. The idea is to hunt for the first symptoms of defection which we described earlier. We keep our eyes peeled to the "little things". How does he react?

Say we're preoccupied one day and the gay doesn't even notice. This in itself is no reason for alarm. But his not reacting several times running is to our sensitivity. We notice his own withdrawals. This is how we fix the exact degree of his loss of interest.

6. Work On What's Left

There are bound to be some "little things" to which the gay's still sensitive - no matter how many don't work anymore! We've got to decide which are still effective and which aren't. Then we go to work on what's left!

"Little things" work like magic because they seem so minute and insignificant. The gay never suspects he's getting the treatment. He'd never believe we'd use anything so downright underhanded!

Drastic Tactics - Fight Fire With Fire

If we're unlucky enough to get into a corner where the whole affair looks like it's going to fall apart - drastic measures have to be used! Had we been careful things need never have petered out so disastrously.

Now the gay's lost almost all his interest. The problem is serious. The first thing to do is decide how far he's strayed. How many "little things" has HE withdrawn? How does he react to our tactics? This gives us a rough idea of just how great the distance between us has grown to be.

Maybe the gay doesn't want to see us as much as he did before. Maybe he doesn't want to see us at all! He may be taking a dangerous interest in somebody else. He may go out to buy some aspirin and not bother to come back for hours - even days! He may take long trips to the World's Fair without us or, worse still, with somebody else.

Our strategy has got to make us look like we're even less aroused by the gay than he is with us! This has to be done with dramatic suddenness. We take an open interest in a third party. This jolts him. The situation is messy enough for out-and-out shock tactics.

Now we disappear for a while - on a trip, say. But it's got to be a short one. He may not be there when we get back! In other words, we fight fire with fire! But we never create scenes. This way, we've got at least a fifty-fifty chance of saving what's left.

The important thing is to act while the danger is still small, so we never need act drastically.

Don't Punish Them

When the gay crawls back on his hands and knees, we're generous, we don't punish him. This would only cause unnecessary pain to him and trouble for us. Instead, we welcome him back. Furthermore, we never overdose.

We want to control the gay. But we don't want to reduce him to an object of pity, or worse, contempt.

The gay is, after all, more than just a toy to exercise our ego with. It's neither sporting nor ethical to try to get an overwhelming advantage. Who can love anybody who is too much at his mercy? Nor can people who lose dignity before us be expected to love without resentment.

CHANCE ACQUAINTANCE

I met him quite suddenly,
I was not expecting him yet he had come.
I wasn't even looking for him.
Another came, and went, alone.
We had a drink and talked;
"Someday," he said, "you will be old,
And grey, and gayness gone.
You will be wise, but very sad."
"Someday," I said, "I will be gone."
"You are wanted now," he said, "but then..."
"I know," I said, "I'll have to seek
With purse and coin."
"Love me," he said, "forevermore."
"I can't," I said, "nevermore."



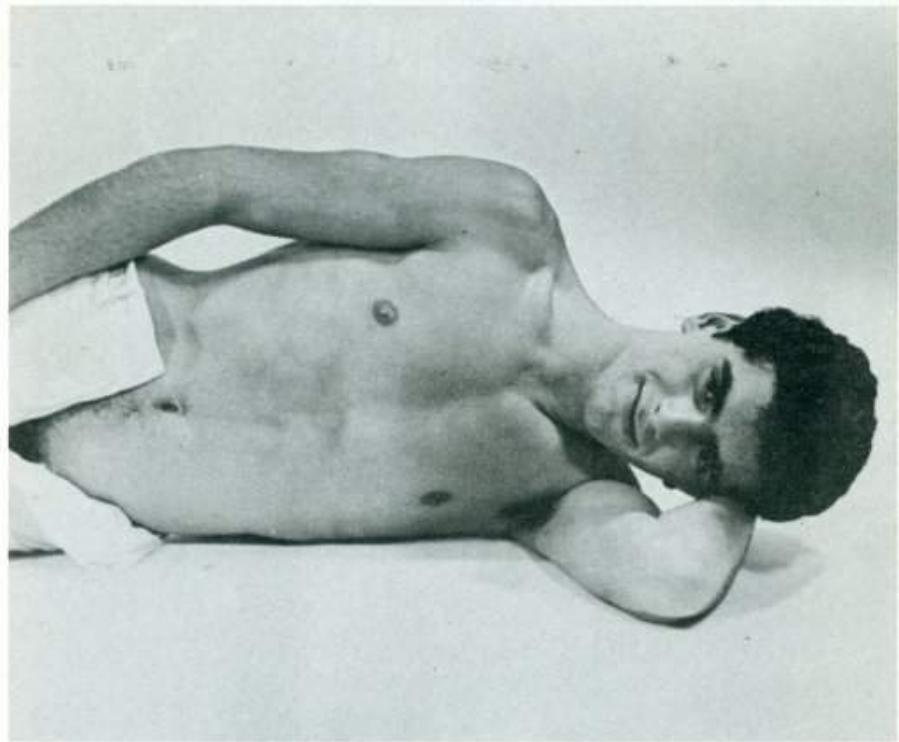
The most exciting night of the year for drag queens is over for another twelve months, and already plans are being made for next year. This year was blessed by a beautiful crisp evening, which enlarged the onlooking crowds by many hundreds. Arrivals at Letros were greeted with the usual courtesy from the crowd, ranging from cheers of approval to derisive hoots and howls, depending on just how gorgeous or how tacky the drag was. It was a feather and glitter year with osterich plumes and rhinestones completely sold out throughout the city. Gigi Mills carried Miss Letros wearing 90% of the osterich plumes. Riki Tik took Miss Music Room wearing the rest. Miss Day had the doubtful honor of becoming Miss Melody Room against nil competition. Anita Modes graciously stole Miss St. Charles.

A group of cheer leaders were in evidence, led by a large girl who sported a moth-eaten fur coat over her outfit. This group amused the crowd at Letros with a kick line and a very glamorous strip tease by the furry one. The crowd was so enthusiastic that the police finally ~~met~~ the cheer leaders with threats of arresting them for causing a disturbance.....they sure did.

Frenchie appeared in an oversize lampshade hat and a wedding gown (this symbolism escapes us, but we're sure it means something). Robbie Willows, the comedienne of the International Playboys, shocked everyone by being regally grecian and ultra elegant. Roberta, although she didn't manage to grab a title, was in our opinion, most like a woman, in a rhinestone leotard with cleavage that just didn't seem possible. Rita came up with the novel idea of a Peacock and accounted for all the left-over plumes in the city.

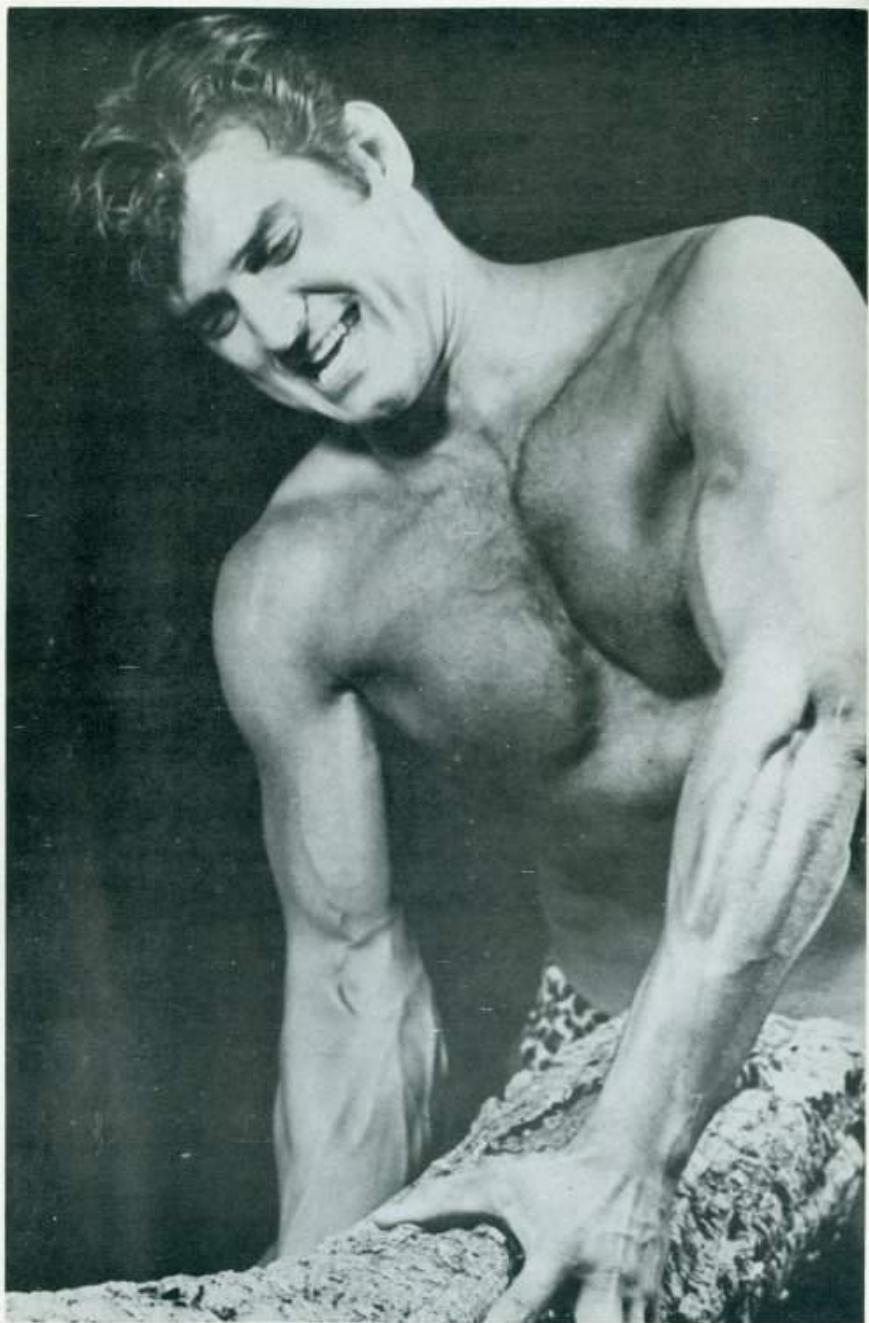


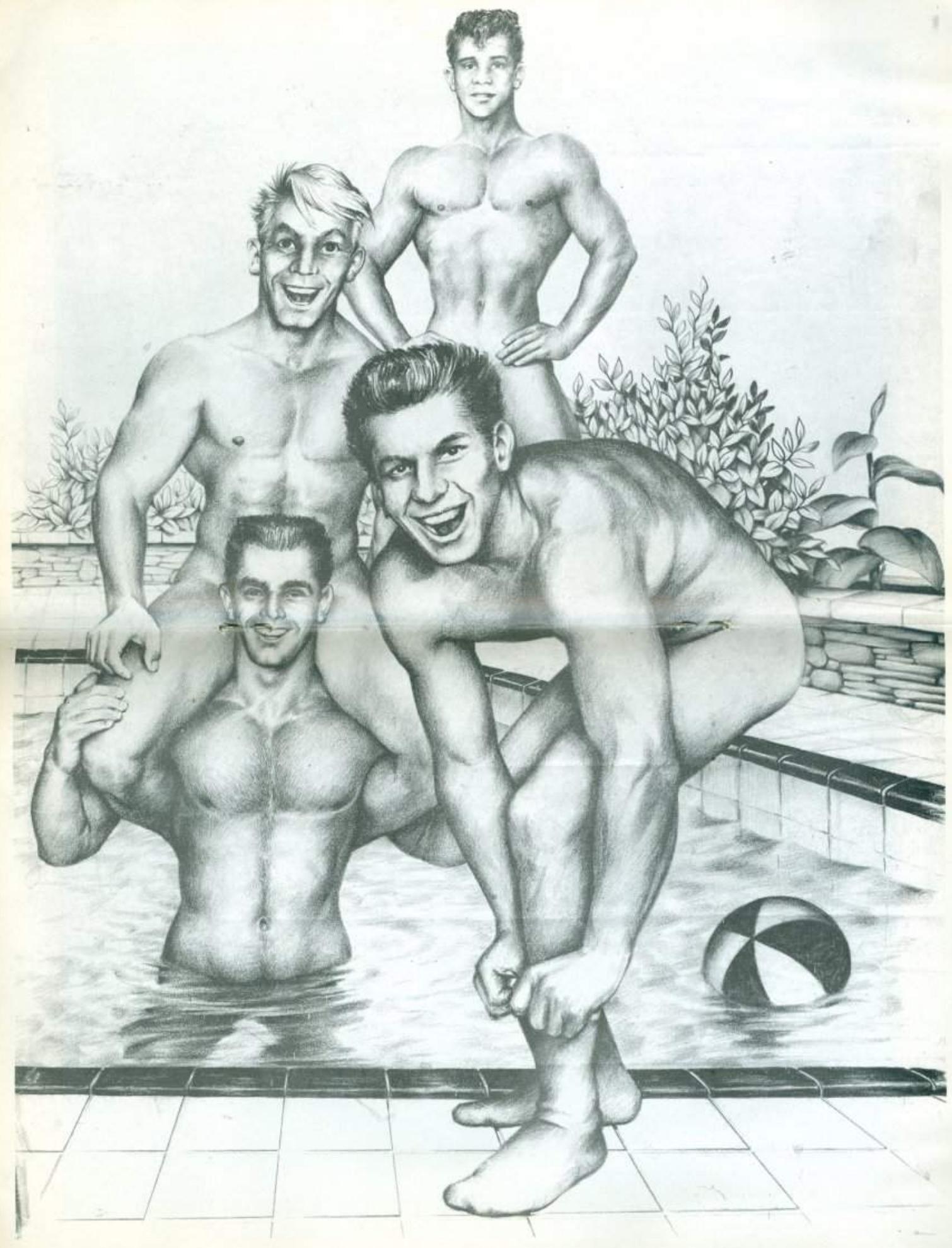
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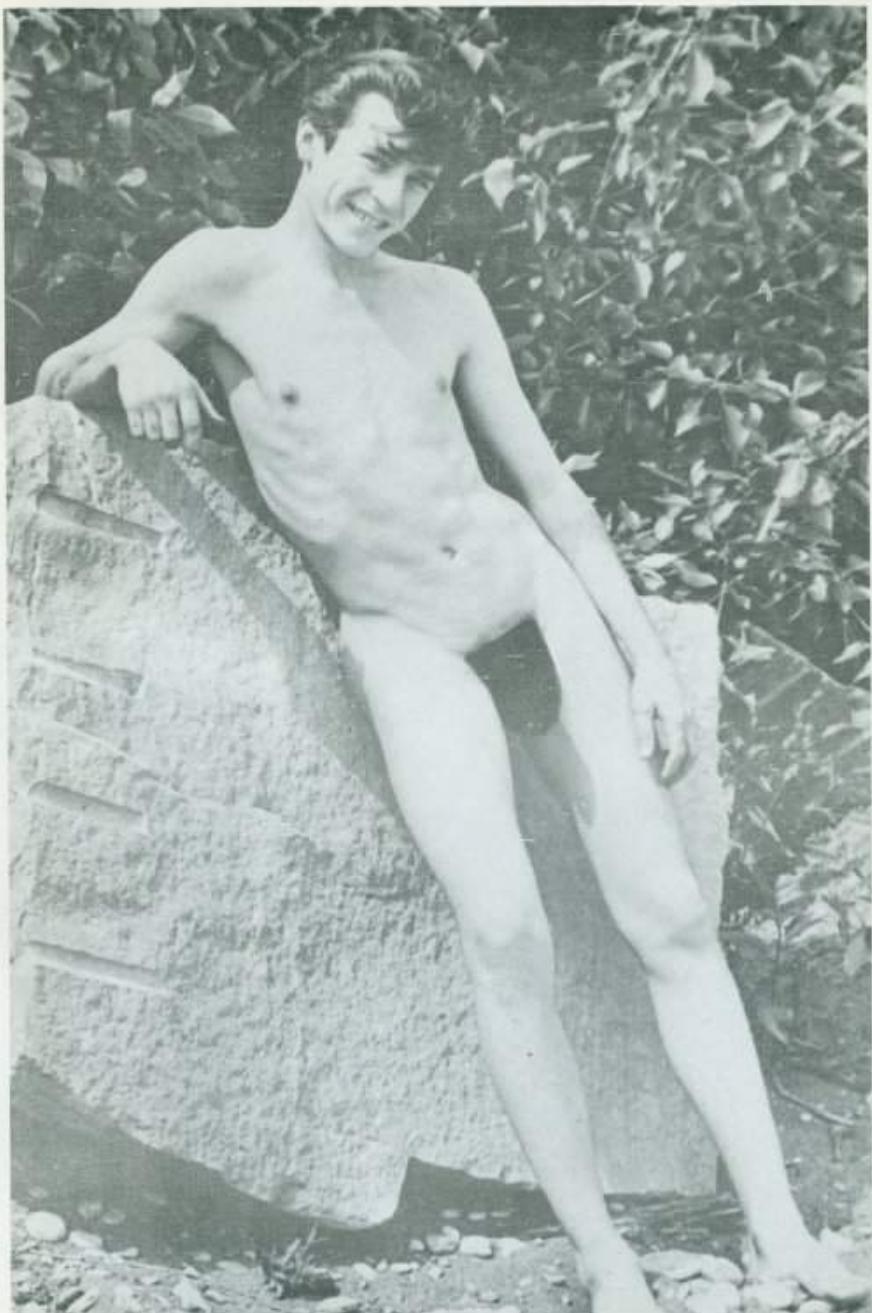


The physique section of TWO brings you the finest in models and photography. The models featured are professionals and are not necessarily homosexual. Suitable models interested in appearing in this section should contact the various contributing studios. This month's selection includes work from CAN ART, FRANK BORCK and RIK ART STUDIOS.













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SADISM in PHYSIQUE ART?



Sadism and Masochism are very often given as running mates to homosexuality by psychiatrists. The number of cases where homosexuality has overtones of either sadism or masochism is apparently quite high.

With this thought in mind we went thro' our mountain of physique magazines and sure enough there it was.....boys in chains, boys tied up, boys being strapped, boys being whipped, boys being punched, and so on. Since the physique magazines serve as a mirror to a certain extent, showing the desire objects of many homosexuals, we were forced to search for some reason for the presence of so much violence. Is it the expression of a rebellion on the part of the homosexual against the restrictions of a heterosexual world, or a desire to express virility and power which the world automatically denies homosexuals?

Our discussion revolved in ever decreasing circles until we almost disappeared down the leg of a very high leather boot. The only thing which did come clearly from the discussion was that while nearly all homosexuals did like looking at the physique art collection, and did find them stimulating, NONE of them were willing to agree that sadism or masochism was part and parcel of homosexuality. A psychiatrist sitting in on the discussion concluded that the sadistic, masochistic thoughts of homosexuals were in most cases subdued and probably unknown to the individual, although they were affecting his sex drive and sexual activity to various extents. He felt that it was unlikely that the portrayal of violence in physique art would produce a rash of sadistic, masochistic homosexuals and in fact, was more willing to believe that it helped release any pent up emotion in that direction.

Whether he is right or not, the physique artist seems to have his thumb firmly on the pulse of his market and continues to produce what sells, and this is what sells.....



The first of a series of open meetings to discuss homosexuality and religion was held recently at the Melody Room. After an address by a baptist minister, there was an open question session which proved to be most enlightening. The enthusiasm with which points were made and arguments followed was surprising to this reporter. The general feeling after the meeting was of surprise at the candid answers from the panel, although there was also a vague feeling of dissatisfaction because of a lack of conclusions on certain points. The question of belief in evolution came up and seemed to be a major bone of contention. Other fireworks were forthcoming on certain interpretations of various parts of the Bible but no clear cut agreement was arrived at. In fact no clear cut agreement was reached between the panel and the audience on any point, which does pin point the vast rift which seems to exist between the homosexual and the Church. From the interest shown by those attending, it is our feeling that there is a definite need for further such discussions and we hope that these will be forthcoming. There does seem to be a growing interest on the part of the Church in homosexuals, but there seems to be no effort to change the old attitudes, or at least there was no evidence of any change at this meeting. It is our belief that homosexuality as it is today, in the twentieth century, cannot be handled by a set of religious rules laid down in the second century. The Church, or at least its representatives at this meeting, seemed reluctant to move away from the rigid rules of sexual acceptance they have followed for nineteen hundred years. Meanwhile the homosexual still searches for acceptance by religion, but is refused because he does not perform the sex act for the purposes of procreation. If this is the basis for rejection, then we suggest that there are others who should be denied acceptance. Perhaps this might be a good starting point for the next meeting.

This sensational new European nudist publication features the finest in Canadian Physique Photography for the first time. Twenty full page photographs of leading models, completely unretouched, on heavy high gloss paper. A collectors item at \$5.00

YOUTH at PLAY 1&2

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... in Review.

A monthly critique by Miles Johns

THE GAY GAME

by Russ Sarrow

("Exotik" Books, San Diego, 1965, paperback)

This is a real piece of pulp. It is escapist nonsense, meant only for vicarious enjoyment, and while it makes no pretense to be anything else, it at least tells its story in grammatically correct English with a minimum of wrong spellings and misprints -- which makes it a superior example of its type.

The story is simple. Young man, happily (?) married to oversexed bitch, discovers that he is gay when his wife "cuts him off" in a fit of temperament. His conversion takes about five minutes, and is so complete that the possibility of having sex with his wife later on literally sickens him. True to the pulp-literature technique of laying it on with a shovel, we have (1) a four-day orgy on a yacht (only the second time our hero has had sex with a man). After a slight problem when the other's lover returns unexpectedly, we have (2) initiation to sadism, when it of course turns out that our hero has been a frustrated sadist all his life. He immediately meets an insatiable masochist with whom he has a (3) thrilling all-night session leading to (4) an utterly impossible orgy on a boat beyond the 3-mile limit, followed by (5) another night of S&M when our hero proves himself to be the best "S" in town, capable of keeping two "M's" happy simultaneously. Displaced wife turns up inconveniently but is repaid for her meddling by a (6) traffic accident which paralyzes her, leading to (7) a sudden change of heart and an agreement to allow our hero his weekly S&M sessions with the boys in return for being a model husband the rest of the week. Really Mary, does anybody expect us to believe such nonsense? I enjoyed it.

THE TWILIGHT SEX

by Carlson Wade

(Gaslight Books, N.Y. 1964, paperback)

This is supposed to be one of those factual studies of homosexuality in general, and the blurb on the cover begins, "A bold and Penetrating Exposure of Habits and Practices among Homosexuals". Of course, it isn't; it merely uses this pseudo-respectable format as an excuse for the inclusion of the "case histories". Much of

the scientific matter is merely lengthy quotes from various authorities on the subject, which of course are not in agreement among themselves, giving this book a somewhat disjointed quality. When the author ventures to speak for himself, he uses a strangely ingenuous gee-whiz style ("...and you cannot always recognize a homosexual!!!") to make outrageous generalities and just plain mistakes. The chapters "What Makes a Homosexual" and "Recognizing the Homosexual" are particularly silly, though strangely enough the latter comes closest of any study I have read, to the truth of how homosexuals recognize each other -- or fail to do so. A refreshing thing about this book is that the author does not feel called upon to express moralistic distaste over certain sexual situations and techniques, and indeed goes some way towards justifying them, again by selective quotation from other authors. There is not very much to be said either for or against this book. The "case histories" are, as usual, the most interesting part, though I don't really believe that any homosexual would reveal all those intimate details to a casual acquaintance, note-book poised, in a bar.

TWILIGHT MEN
by Andre Tellier
Originally published 1931, recently reissued in paperback

If you read this on the same terms as a present-day paperback, you will be either disappointed or angry; almost every character who seems likely to enjoy homosexuality dies, and that "required" tragic ending is just too degrading to be real. But if you read it as a pioneering effort at getting homosexuality into print on almost any terms in the very pre-Kinsey world, it becomes an interesting anachronism rather like an oil lamp in a new apartment: not up to electricity, but for an oil lamp, pretty good.

KK Books

When in Toronto, visit KK BOOKS for the largest selection of homophile literature. Hardbacks, paperbacks, magazines and newspapers bringing you the latest news and views on the homophile scene.
292 YONGE STREET, TORONTO.



grapes from the vine

TORONTO: The Dorothy Cameron Gallery Ltd. found itself in the middle of one of Det. Quenell's notorious raids just recently. A show called Eros 65 was in progress when seven pictures by Robert Markle were removed and the gallery owner, Dorothy Cameron, charged with displaying obscene pictures. The case continues. Det. Quenell was responsible for the raid on a homosexual club some years ago, when a drag show was deemed obscene.

HOLLYWOOD: The ONE versus ONE fight has gone off at a tangent with one group, the ones on Caheunga Blvd., producing a new publication called TANGENTS.

TORONTO: A non-homosexual club recently advertised a showing of Flaming Creatures, a film dealing with homosexuality. The club was heavily 'visited' on the night by officers of the Metro Morality squad. The film, which had excited this police interest, didn't arrive in time from New York. When this fact was announced, the audience remained for the rest of the program. The only ones who left were the detectives, which must have some sort of freudian meaning.

MONTREAL: The famous Tropical Bar, for years the gathering place for the gay set is no longer. The building burned to the ground and is completely beyond repair. With Expo 67 in the offing, the 'crowd' has scattered to various other establishments until a new 'home' can be found.

LONDON: The BBC in Britain is in trouble again. A new wave of realistic dramas has come under violent criticism from the newly formed WOMEN OF BRITAIN FOR CLEAN TV. The basis for the criticism is the recurrent theme of homosexuality. In a recent episode of PUBLIC EYE, which looks at the squalid life of a private detective, a woman suspected her husband of infidelity and had him followed. The twist was that he was seeing another man. Another series revolves around a sexy blonde who lives in a penthouse with her husband, five lovers and a python, this also has recurrent homosexual overtones. No wonder movie houses in Britain are going broke at an ever-increasing rate. TV anyone?

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The sexual life of the camel,
Is stranger than anyone thinks,
For once in a frolicksom moment,
He tried to do things to the Sphinx.

Now the Sphinx's posterior opening,
Is blocked by the sands of the Nile,
And this accounts for the camel's hump,
And the Sphinx's inscruttable smile.



Don't worry! I'll explain
it to her later!



I wish I'd never told you
about my gym teacher in
high school.

WE GET LETTERS

Why not yours? If you have a
gripe, a groan, a titter, or a
bouquet...lets hear from you.



Pardon me if I level a little criticism at your publication. Grammar has never been one of your strong points, but the use of "the gay" as a noun in Love, Honour & Oh Boy is the most ridiculous thing I have ever seen in print. While I don't know Mr. Marshall personally, I would guess that he is an old queen attempting to get on the other side of the fence by referring to himself as the gay in a slightly derogatory manner, hoping that no one will guess. I did... am I right?

James S. Gardiner,
Chicago, Illinois.

I would like the address of George Marshall so that I can go there and shoot him. I tried his advice as given in Love Honour & Oh Boy and have since lost three boyfriends. I hope the second half tells me how to get them back.

Joseph Kinderson,
Vancouver, B.C.

George Marshall must qualify for commitment to any institution for the blind, the dumb, or the insane. Where might I ask, did you find this _____ and why give him space?

George Cocek,
Battawa, Ontario.

My friends all agree that Love Honour & Oh Boy is the most honest and soul-searching article on the subject so far. We are anxiously awaiting for part two and would like to see more of Mr. Marshall's work in TWO.

G. Stubbs,
New York City.

I have been reading your magazine from issue number one and, while I find it interesting from the point of view that it is a new venture in homosexual expression, I cannot help but express regret at your apparent inability to make a stand and produce some definite philosophy and course of action for homosexuals to follow. You are in a position to educate, inform and above all, LEAD the homosexual population, so for God's sake do it. I am sure that you are getting excellent support in your efforts, but I feel that little is being done to effect changes in legislation re homosexuality, which should be one of your prime objectives. You must also be able to do something about the "idiot queens" who scream and camp in the streets, even if you just hold them up in ridicule. Come on, we have got as far as having bars, clubs and now a "voice". Let's use it!

Thomas Judd,
Toronto, Ontario.

I was extremely interested in the item in your last issue regarding the minister who is working with homosexuals. I have had experience with a minister on a similar mission among alcoholics, and unfortunately it is my opinion that he was "learning" and not helping. I hope that this minister is well trained and experienced and not approaching us from the "guinea pig" angle. It does seem as though there is a new awareness of homosexuals by the Church, but then they have been aware of many other things in the past and have been singularly unsuccessful in dealing with them. I hope that you will continue to report on the progress, if any, of this mission.

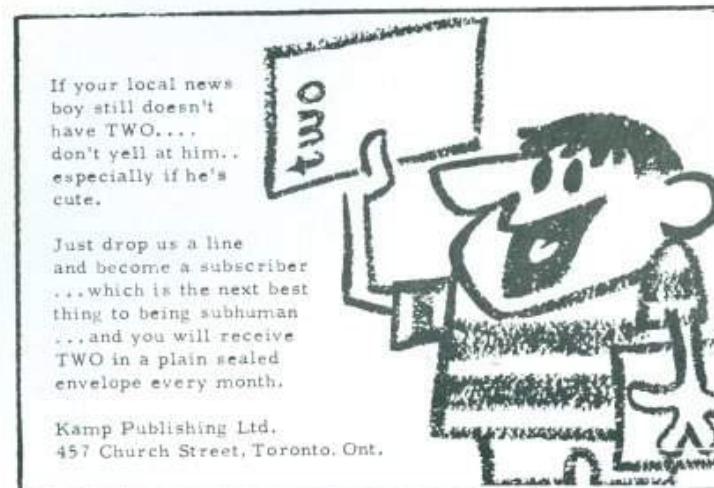
John Gray,
Buffalo, N.Y.

Recently it was my pleasure to attend a meeting of the Mattachine Society in the U.S. I was impressed with the ardent dedication of the people working there and the fervour with which they continuously press their point of view. I must say it made me marvel at the apathy toward similar subjects here at home. Could it be that the permissive attitude by authorities here has caused homosexuals to become lazy and indifferent to the basic injustices of the present moral code. Perhaps it is time we had a Mattachine here.

James Robertson,
Hamilton, Ontario.

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