"If a man does not keep pace with his companions, perhaps it is because he hears a different drummer. Let him step to the music which he hears, however measured or far away."

Henry David Thoreau

4 DRUMMER'S FETISH PARADE: FEET FIRST Since ancient times, men have had a lot to say about and do with feet. Foot worship is big enough to have a fraternal organization or two.

10 I KNOW WHAT YOU WANT From the Foot Fraternity comes words and music dedicated to boot and foot fantasies.

14 HAPPY HOLIDAYS & A VISIT FROM SLAVE NICHOLAS The rape of the Drummer files with irreverant captions along with a spoof on Clement C. Moore's famous poem.

20 JO PARTIES Goodbye, Tupperware—hello, JO Buddies. Instructions on "How to Have a Hot JO Party in Your Own Home."

23 LEATHER REPORT What's hot and what's not among leathermen around the world.

24 MALECAMESS

26 DRUMMER FORUM This time: The Baths, It's Time to Be Strong and Why You Can't Find A Man. It's your page.

31 LEATHER NOTEBOOK Larry Townsend comes to the rescue with questions you won't find in Dear Abby.

32 DRUMMEDIA/VIDEO Video review of How to Enlarge Your Penis and Scott Taylor's obsession with vacuum pumps.

33 DRUMMEDIA/MOVIES In-depth commentary by our reviewer.

38 DRUMSTICKS Go ahead. Laugh a little.

39 FICTION SECTION: THE GIFT by Olaf Odegaard An over-the-hill prizefighter meets up with a young hustler and wins a far more important title than he ever dreamed of.

67 DEAR SIR! We're adding inches as our classified section keeps getting bigger—and harder!

87 SOURCE GIFT SUPPLEMENT Last minute shopping for your favorite Master or slave.

103 DRUM Bill Ward's hero visits the bars on Folsom's Miracle Mile and winds up down a dark alley.

106 MANWATCHING ON FOLSON Our favorite pastime. Four pages of sizzling photos of Christmas candy you can drool over.

111 CMC CARNIVAL Our two photographers capture the revelry at San Francisco's biggest leather blowout of the season.

116 DRUMMER DADDIES Salacious submissions to satisfy your insatiable thirst.

118 TOUGH CUSTOMERS

122 IN PASSING Xmas balls to warm the cockles of your horny heart.

Cover: "Tie him up with Christmas tree lights and plug him in." A festive idea using Charley, our centerfold, who went along with the idea. Photo by Patrick Nunn.

Opposite Page: Two versions of a Santaspank for boys who have been good and boys who have been bad. By Man's Hand Films.

On November 2, we understand, a contest was held to select Mr. Leather New York at the Paradise Garage in that city. I had received a letter from a photographer there offering to cover the contest for Drummer. There was no return address on it, let alone a telephone number. So much for that.

Yesterday we got a call from another someone calling for Artie Haber, the contest's organizer, saying that that someone had been photographing the proceedings on behalf of Drummer and that Artie was very concerned since none of the contestants wanted their pictures in print.

San Francisco's Mr. S, who was a judge, tells us that the winner was sponsored by the Mineshaft, which was recently raided by sixty-five of NYC's finest. We thought they only did that in LA, sending an army to hack up a place of business to close it, instead of merely serving a piece of paper.

Last year, everyone was happy that New York was finally getting its shit together and having a contest at all. We assume their winner is to go to Chicago for Mr. International Leather and we hope not wearing a paper bag over his head to keep from being recognized.

This is in no way criticism of Mr. Haber, of whom we are rather fond, or of the people involved with or in the New York contest. Or even the contestants who, for reason of their own, must remain nameless and faceless. But kids, New York City should be a far cry from Wichita Falls.

It is too bad that the New York leather community is so closeted that it tolerates such a raid on the Mineshaft, or any other place of business that is to follow.

And speaking of following, a city the size of NYC should be leading the way for leather as well as the rest of the gay community.

—John H. Embry