

INTERNATIONAL LEATHERMAN

ISSUE 12 MARCH-APRIL 1997

**HARD MEN:
CARPENTERS
BULLIES
MINERS...**

**MEN WHO
GET
WHAT THEY
WANT...**

HARD SEX



\$6.95 ADULTS ONLY

**Palm Drive's
big, beefy, badass**

BULL!

INTERNATIONAL LEATHERMAN

Issue 12 March-April 1997



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COVER PHOTOGRAPHY

This is an area where we...er, I can make mistakes of omission very easily...and be very sorry. The cover of this issue is obviously one of the remarkable productions of Jack Fritscher for Palm Drive Video. No error! But I forgot to tell you that the photo on page 1 is by RVJ Studios—sorry for the oversight. And the stunning beef-in-bondage cover of IL11 was from The Academy Training Center. —JWB

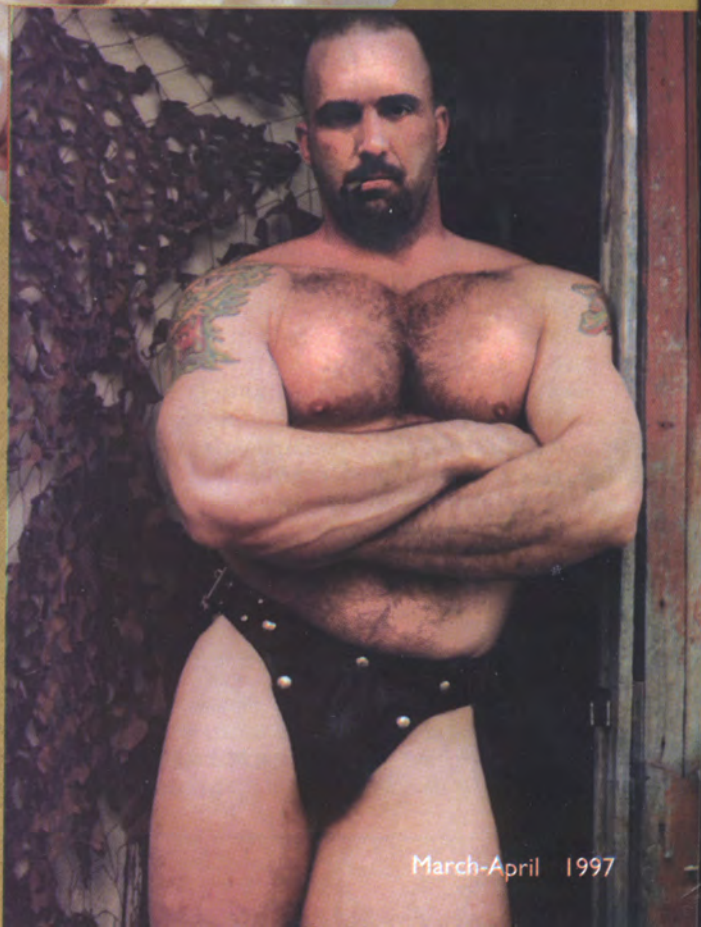
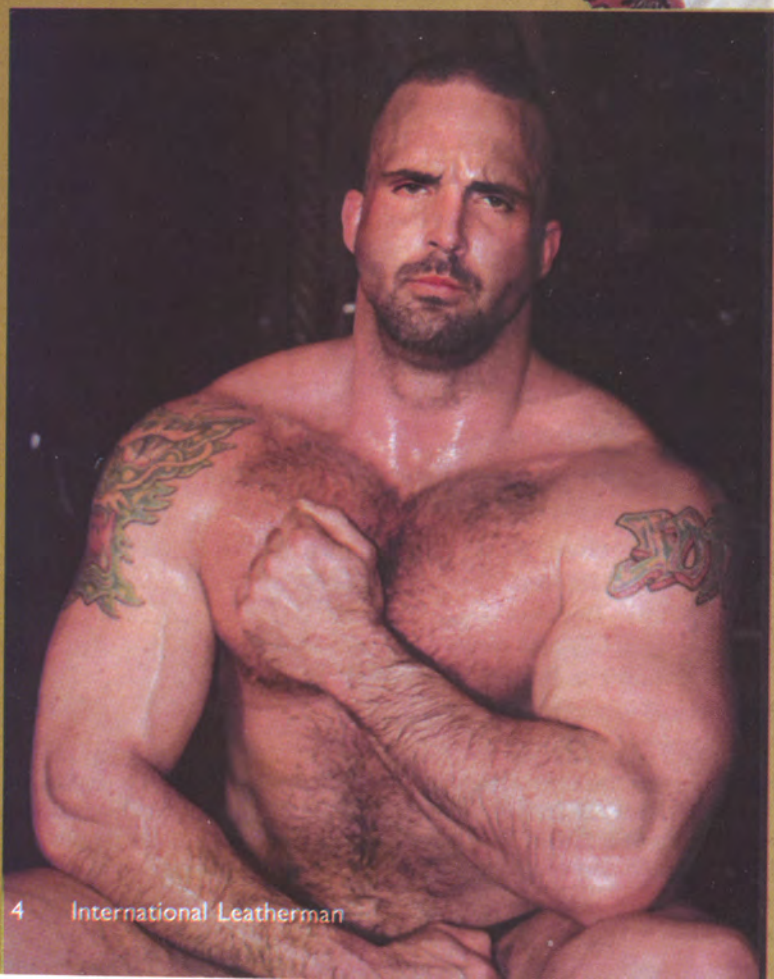
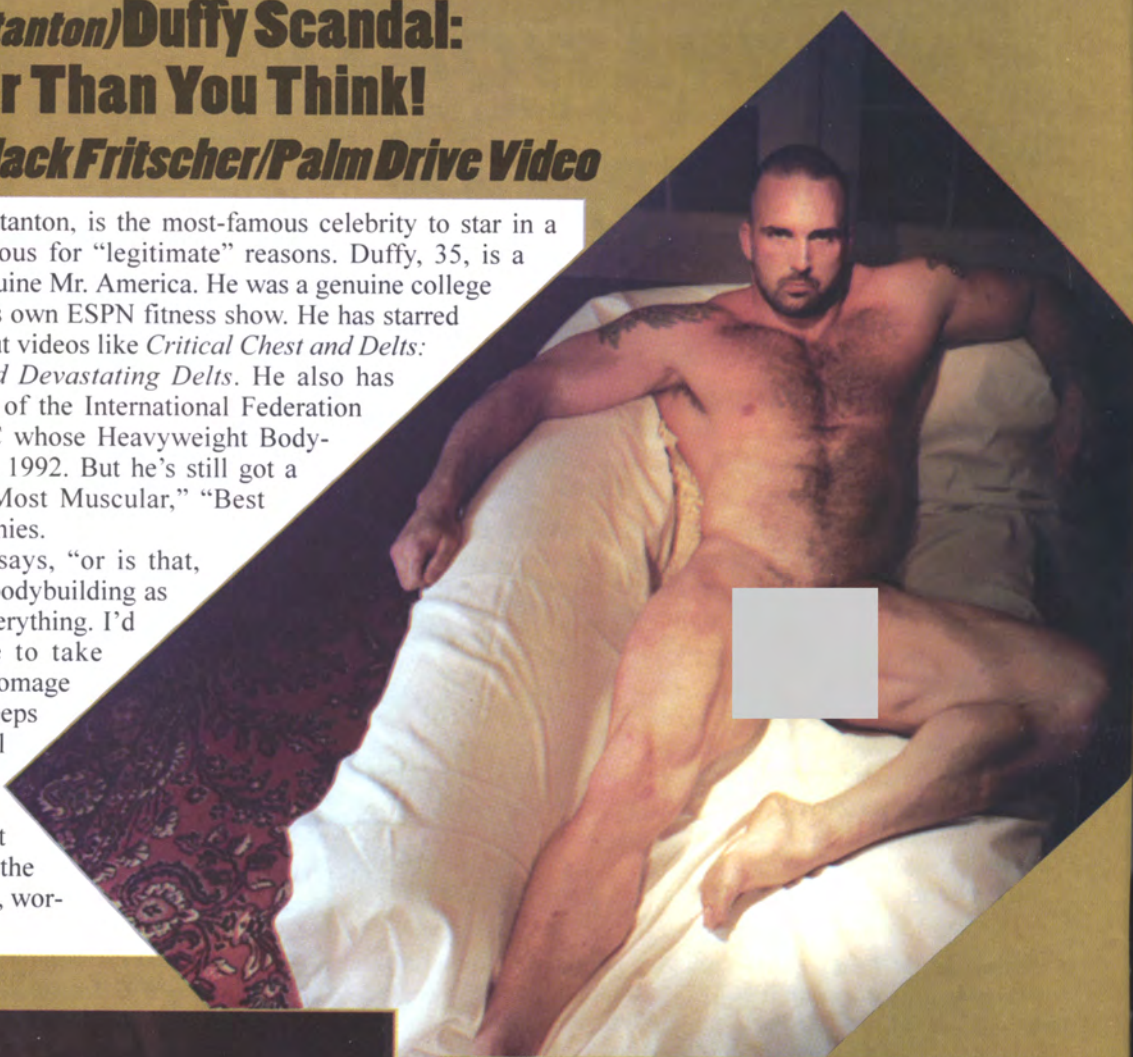
The Chris (Bull Stanton)Duffy Scandal: I'm Even Badder Than You Think!

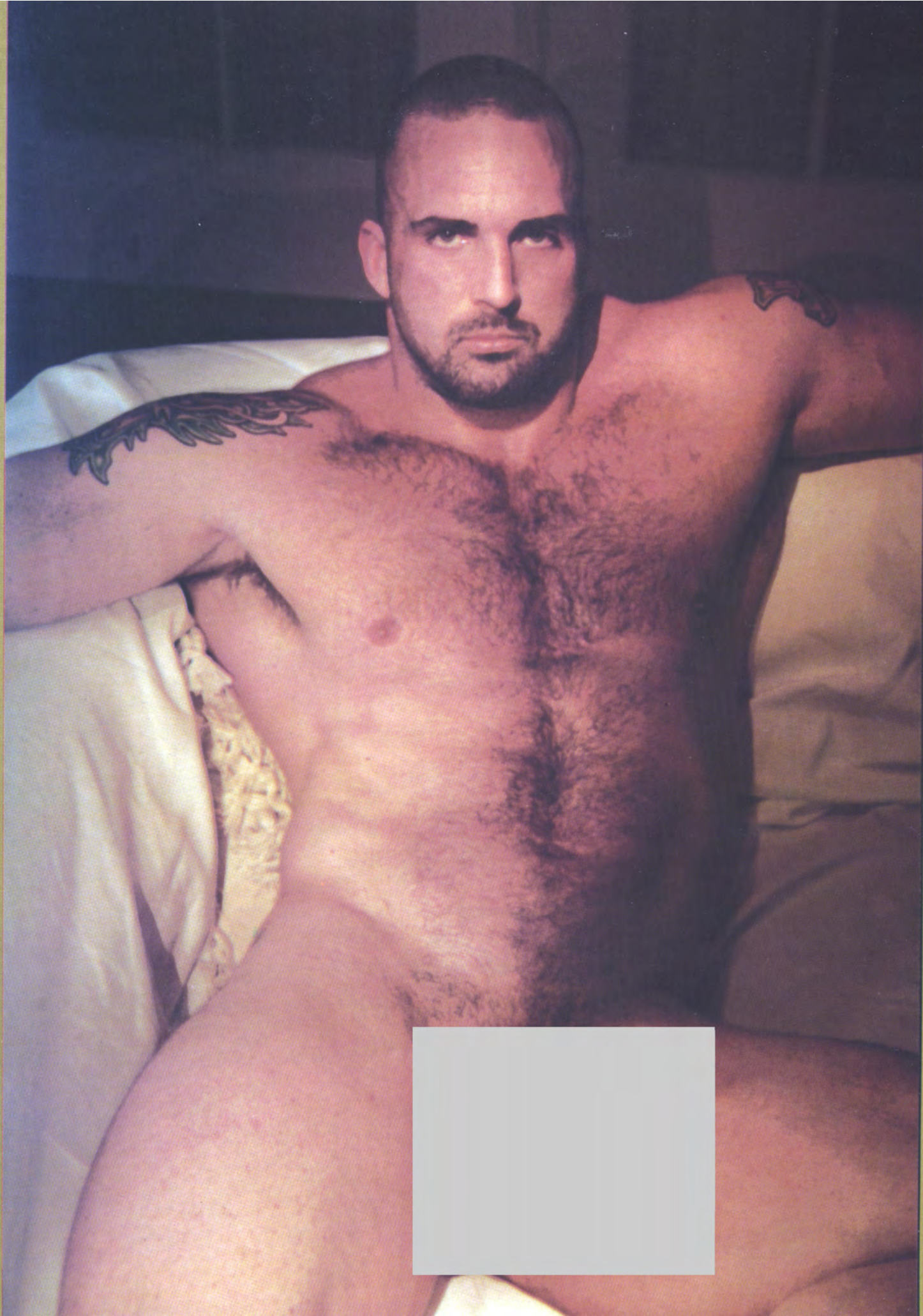
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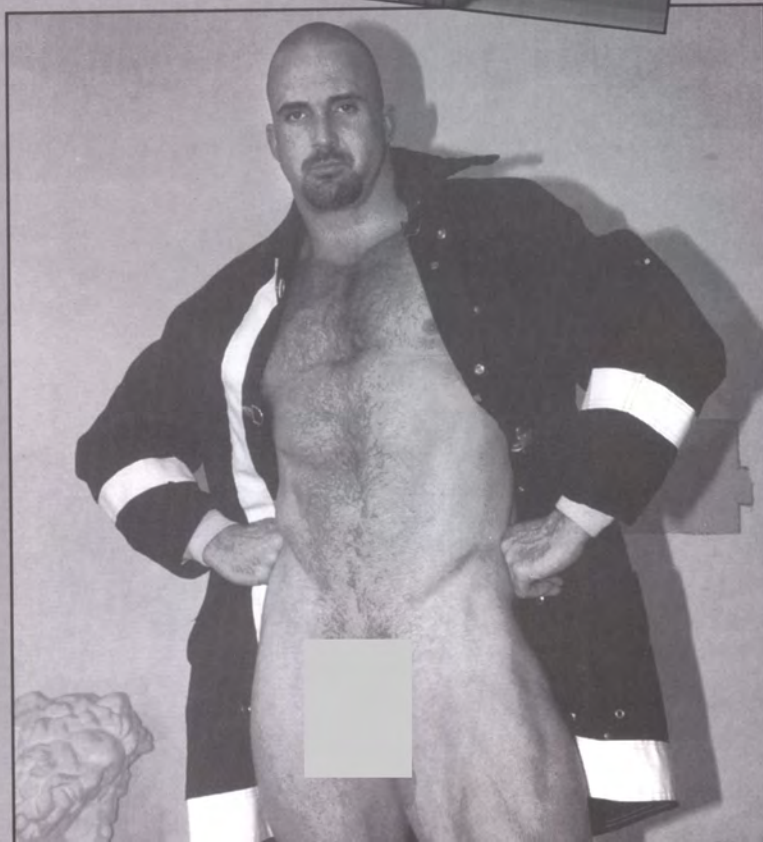
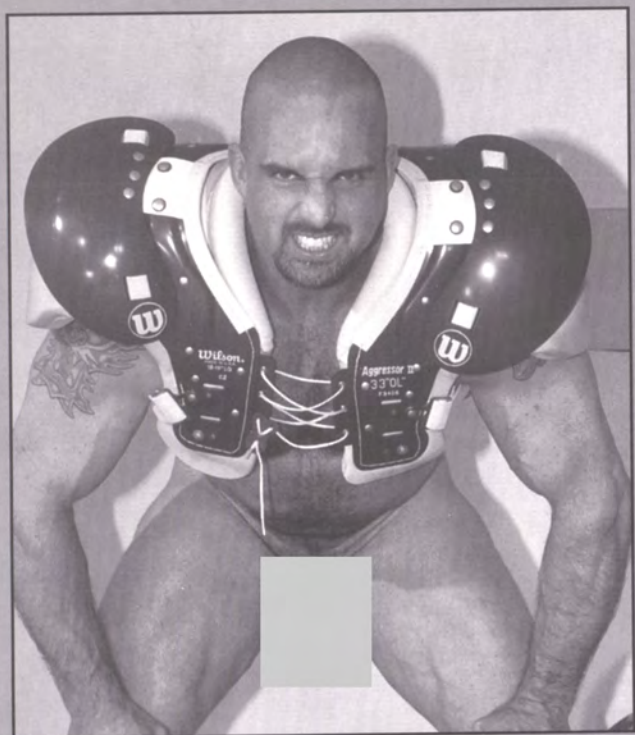
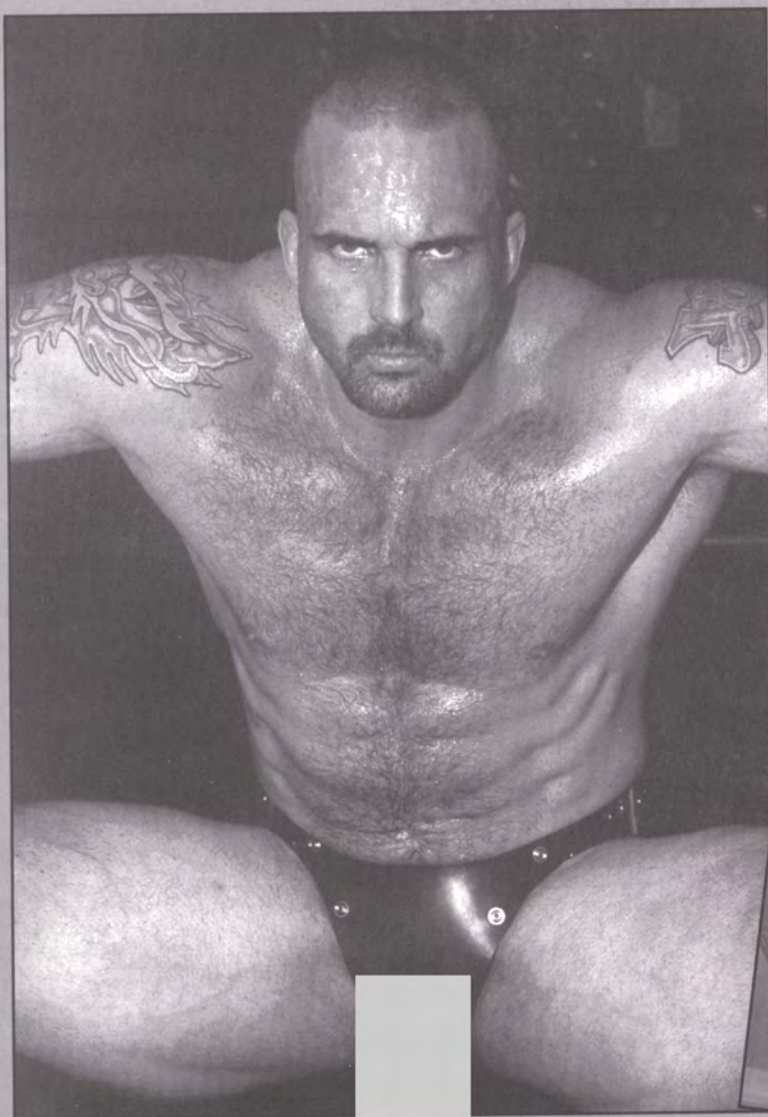
CHRIS DUFFY, a.k.a. Bull Stanton, is the most-famous celebrity to star in a male video after he was famous for "legitimate" reasons. Duffy, 35, is a complete package. He is a genuine Mr. America. He was a genuine college football star. He has hosted his own ESPN fitness show. He has starred in *Ironman* magazine's workout videos like *Critical Chest and Delts: Sculpting Pec Perfection and Devastating Delts*. He also has been scandalously tossed out of the International Federation of Bodybuilders and the NPC whose Heavyweight Bodybuilding Champion he was in 1992. But he's still got a shit-load of "First Place," "Most Muscular," "Best Legs" and "Best Posing" trophies.

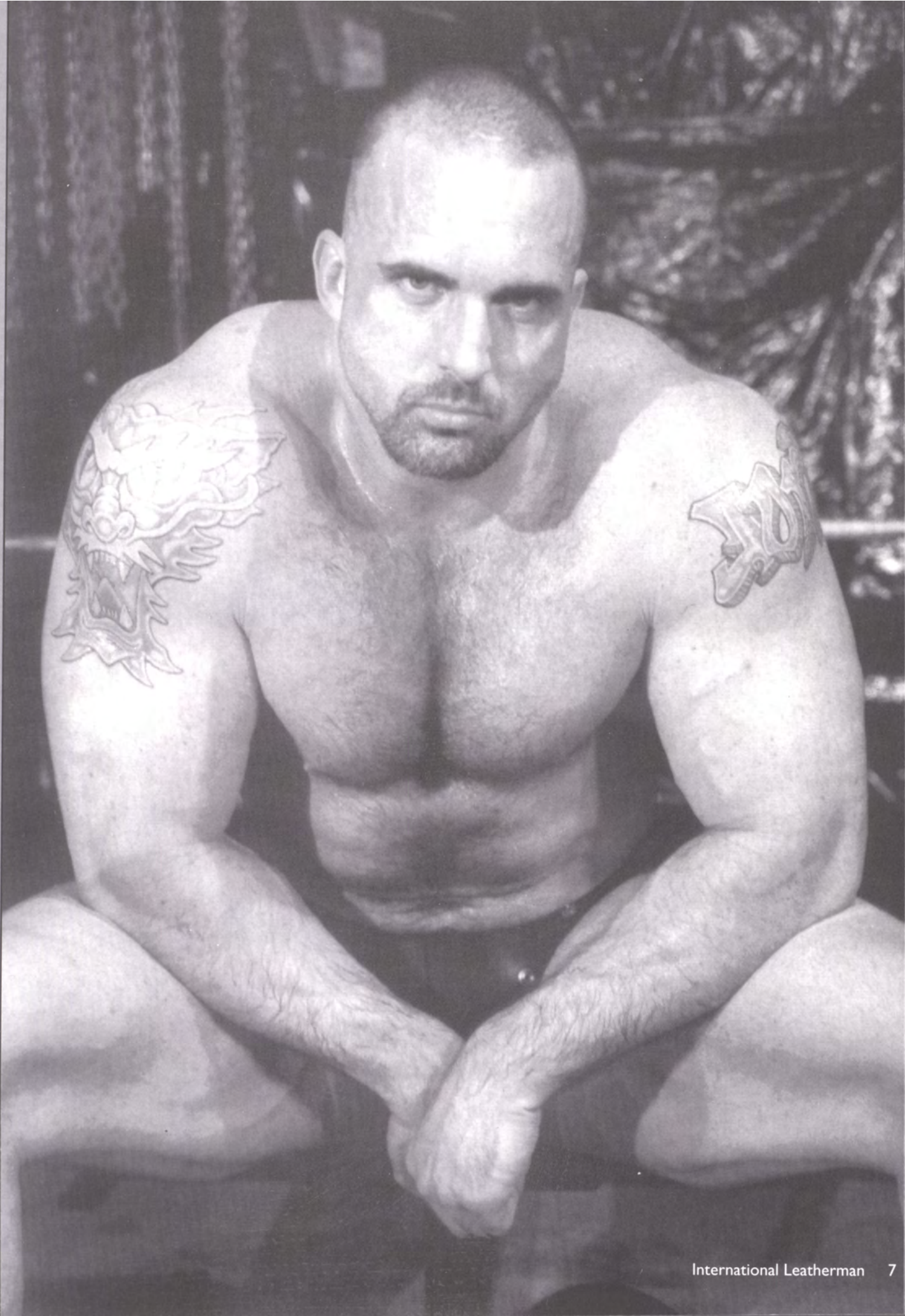
"But, of course," Chris says, "or is that, 'butt, of course!' I had taken bodybuilding as far as it would go. I'd won everything. I'd topped out. The only place to take muscle like this was to pay homage to the actual audience who keeps bodybuilding alive, and reveal bodybuilding's biggest secret. When I am onstage," says this star of *Sunset Bull*, "out at a contest, I feel, out there in the dark, all those faces looking up, worshipping..."

CONTINUED ON PAGE 9









...all those faces looking up, worshipping all the bodybuilders competing in individual posing routines, and in pose downs. I know they're cumming in their pants. Yet pro-bodybuilders, bodybuilding organizations and muscle mags almost all are in total denial that they owe their very existence to the patronage of gay men. What is so phony are these slick muscle rags with 'fitness women' in 'bathing suit issues.' As if! I actually feel sorry for the gay patrons and gay fans of



bodybuilding that homophobia needs to hide itself behind tits and ass. The women do it because there are no slick female bodybuilding magazines and this virtual 'exploitation' is the only exposure they can get."

Actually, if anybody's going to show "tits and ass," it's the man Duffy himself. The colorfully tattooed, very hairy and hung Chris Duffy has put his butt on the line in a few select videos. His screen name is almost as famous as his real name. "Bull Stanton" is one of those *noms de video* that completely describes the actor. His most famous featured video is *Sunset Bull* which *Adult Video News Magazine* nominated as the "Best Solo Video of the Year." Ensemble, Duffy starred with Blue Blake in *The Wild Ones* where he incarnates the ideal Tom of Finland muscle-leather biker. He has also starred in a couple of butt-and-fist videos with titles like *Nothin' Nice*. As a result, Chris will be remembered both for muscle and daring in ways that the coiffed Mr. America Bob Paris never will be. Bob Paris came out and changed nothing in bodybuilding or sexual politics. Paris' only "nude" appearance was with his then-spouse Rod Jackson "hanging on the cover of their photo book like a couple of baboons on the rocks."

The Wild Ones is the best group sex video of the '90s. *Sunset Bull* is the best solo video of the '90s. (So far, at least.) And Chris Duffy/Bull Stanton is the reason. Any

questions? Just add those two videos to your collection. Most videos, when you watch them, are like watching fish swim in an aquarium. Not when Chris Duffy's on screen. He has a man's face, muscles, voice, dick and butt that come right at you. "My presentation on screen is like my presentation onstage. I'm very exhibitionistic, and I like to freak people out with muscles, masculinity and basic outlaw stuff."

Actually, Chris created a media sensation in San Francisco when he advertised himself for hire in the "Models" section of *The Bay Area Reporter*. Over his photo ran the caption: "GOD IS DEAD. PRO BB OUTLAW CHAMP, Chris Duffy a.k.a. Bull Stanton, as seen in mags, *Muscle and Fitness*, *Ironman*, *Flex* & on TV: ESPN, star of Palm Drive Video and Tom of Finland! Hairy, 6'1", 260, 8 x 6 (48 square inches of thrust). Pose! Pose! Verbal! Real & Fantasy! Pump & Lick Worship! I want to know what makes your eyes roll back. First-timers, let me introduce you to my concept of 'Home Entertainment Center.' Fun! Friendly!"

The *BAR* heard about *that* cheeky ad. (The censors out there are not all straight.) Nevertheless, the basic pool of "artists and sculptors" in San Francisco (which is about 400 guys who regularly rent the new models in town) rallied in Chris Duffy's defense—or at least knelt and worshipped one of the hottest men on this third rock from the sun.

Truthfully, Chris Duffy, a man's man who loves women, is pretty much straight. "I've tried to have sex with people who don't turn me on, and after about 10 minutes, I'm gone. But, something funny, if I get hired to pose for an hour, I'm truly turned on for that hour." As a "straight man who doesn't mind acting on screen with guys," Chris is an endless fascination for the legit bodybuilding magazines. He seems to have the only enchilada in town.

For instance, in *Muscle Media 2000* magazine (August 1996), the outspoken bodybuilder "Rant" columnist, Dan Duchaine, wrote a very clever article titled "Asses, Glutes, Perverts & Me." Duchaine: "My old friend Chris Duffy had 'glutes,' and his girlfriend at the time would complain that he had too much muscle to pry his buttocks apart. But a while ago, I saw Chris' porn video, and it looked like Chris had learned to... relax!"

In the classic *Ironman* magazine, venerable columnist Lonnie Teper, who at first warned Chris in print about safe sex, reported in November 1996 that "National Heavyweight Champion Chris Duffy is a hard 290 pounds, and... his retirement from the sport may end sooner than expected." That's true! And Chris, with goatee and buzz cut, is looking more powerful than ever.

Chris Duffy moved from Florida to Redondo Beach, California, after his triumphant win as a world-class bodybuilder in Orlando in 1992, then back to Florida. So, for the most part, despite the hype and "scandal," he keeps his "garage-style" free-weight workout gym as Florida's biggest secret, because he's not into glitzy weight machines, even when he's touring. One of the most ripped bodybuilders in history, Chris, ever "The Muscle Outlaw," like to present his



muscles in "between-contest shape" and with full body hair! In short, Chris Duffy is a very focused man. On the set of Palm Drive Video's *Sunset Bull*—which is not really a solo since watching it's like actually hiring Chris/Bull for 80 repeatable minutes—he kept his erotic focus, because his lady (a real lady whose name is tattooed on his shoulder) was hooked to the main camera of the three-camera shoot. And the camera went where you'd like to put your eyes and nose!

When Chris talks, in live sound, real dirty, he means it for real. When he squats back on his huge Sistine thighs and porks his butt down on a big, black dildo, he's teaching bodybuilders who are artists and sculptors of the body something he feels is worthwhile. What he's teaching about a postmodern masculinity, the viewer/voyeur can figure out for himself. On screen, Chris/Bull seems one minute an altar boy, next minute a decadent priest, biker or longshoreman. He is a shapeshifter, one of those erotic-athletic-worker heroes who is definitely the tough stuff of dreams and the noble stuff of ideals. He has "command presence" and "awesome mass"! No wonder that women, as well as men, like to watch Chris work on screen.

Mail can be sent to Chris Duffy c/o Jack Fritscher, Palm Drive Video, P.O. Box 193653, San Francisco, CA 95472.

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