BIG, BIGGER, BEST! 
NOTES ON THE ATTRACTION OF 'A LITTLE BIT MORE...'

Who, where and when I can't remember, but somebody once said that there are two kinds of faggots: size queens and size kings. One has the 'Big Boys' (think gay porn) and the other the 'Big Bigger' (think gay sex). In the years before our internet age, I've heard a couple of these responses in my circle as well - clearly from the second category, sorry. Because a grisly report on video scribes from the past decades teaches us that a large endowment clearly is in demand: "Never Big Enough" (Le Salon, 1990), "Bigger (and a bit bigger)" (Falcon Video, 1990), "Big Guy" (Falcon Video, 1992), and "The Big Bulge" (Falcon Video, 1993). The Big Gay News (Netherlands) 

had between 6.75% and seven inches, while 8.64% had between five and 5.25 inches. The remaining 10.5% could be divided two-thirds on the small side, and one-third on the large side. 8.18% of the Kinsey men had an erection of more than eight inches, and he found no one with nine or more. Still, half a century later a male prostitute described a colleague who pregnant 4.5 inches, as "kinds hung" or "jock". Scott Poison-Bryant, who voiced his surprise about this to "red", who presents nine inches in return. "Red", Poison-Bryant's partner, is the developer of the Measure of Black Men in America (New York) (2005) would wonder about his surprise. "Of course", he said. The hot number is ten, isn't it? Ten is the number dudex wanna have, so they can say, "I got a ten- inch-dick. (...) Ten is considered the big shit. Nobody got twelve inches, but brothers think if they had ten inches, they've got the shit.

Although Kinsey's study was rather controversial when it came out, it probably was not read by the retired Eldon schoomaker John Lyttleton as he commented on a book review in the "Contemporary Review" - in which the reviewer had claimed that the result of the psychological reason for sexual tension in the Southern regions of the United States, was "the white man's fantasy that the negro has a bigger penis than the European male," - on the 4th of April 1972. As an academic sexual appeller as well as he considered a curse.

With the discovery travels on the African continent in the last century and the discovery of an African anthropology as a modern science, the physique of African men kept astounding the Europeans. Explorer and explorer! Sir Richard Burton was, as Christopher Hibbert writes in "African Explorers: Europeans in the Dark Continent, 1679-1899" (London, 1982), in the fifties of the nineteenth century in awe of the size of the black penis. "He measured those of one man and found that "when quiescent, it numbered nearly six inches. This is a characteristic of the negro race," he decided. Moreover, these imposing parts do not increase proportionally during erection consequently the "dead of kind" takes a much longer time and adds greatly to the women's enjoyment. Sometimes, says Hibbert, there's even a "hint of envy" in Burton's descriptions, although his assumption that the black man was more sexual also because of his denouncement of African society in general. Probably Burton only measured a few men. This is not the case for the French military officer who spent time in Asia, Africa, South America and on the Pacific islands and measured men everywhere. Under the pseudonym Dr. Jacob X he published in 1898 "L'homme aux colonies" (translated in the same year into English as "Untrodden Fields in Anthropology"), in which he described the results of his necessity adventures. He wrote about sexual characteristics of men as well as women, but Hanson claims he had a "a clear preference for his male subjects, whom he measured at every opportunity, both faucal and erect, including many back home in France." The smallest penises Sutor found at his first station, the current Western, where the average erection measured between 7.4 and 5.1 inches. He was most impressed with the African penis, of which he described the erection as "an India rubber tube filled with liquid. Although he also found his personal champion in Africa, with the Melinkes tribe in Senegal, a dick he described as "a terrific machine" with a length of five inches and an erect length of 10 inches. He concluded that most big dicks were to be found amongst the Arabs, with an average erection of 7.2 inches. As a side note, he gives in the remarkable statement that a size like that was "likely to produce serious mischief in the rectum of any poor wretch who consented to suffer its In Paul's dick, because "his pride in cockstruggling was too great to let these two strangers know that he couldn't go on. And eventually Micke's ass is positioned closer and closer to Paul's monster cock until the two are one. Paul answers: "Shit the fuck up before I ram the whole damn thing up your ass in one shove. You like cock? Watch this. Get on your knees and turn around. Baxter, black cock man's up your ass like you'll never forget the rest of your life" in spite of Micke's complaints that "it's too big for this ass." Paul then gets on top and they have sex in the mouth, can take it in the rear easily (according to friskxmen) without complaints at all, so that Johnson can "smoke" like that, white boy. This brings us back to "The Big Penis Book," because even though the subject matter involves all kinds of stories, it is of course, first and foremost, a pick-up guide. And if Johnson has his place somewhere it is in "Hunt" Punchbowl-Brian comes to the conclusion that we live in a time where "the unwholesome penis, full-frontal nude reality shows, clearly show off that he was favoured by nature by a very extraordinary development of the male appendage." The author is so overwhelmed by the new world of fairy tales he wonders. "This natural or made up by some artificial means?" He approaches the boy, whom he rightly suspects is offering sexual favours to women. The boy, who is nervous and practices the trick, comes to the author and gives him the point. "You seem a fine figure, and so evidently well hung that I had a quite a fancy to satisfy my curiosity about it. More tentatively, I say "show me for up close?" and I show the young man's name, he answers "He as me in my face, sir, and a great deal prettier. Did you ever seen a finer puppet on your life's work?" "He measure," "I presume," the stranger. The men measured themselves with a card he gave them. The results he assembled did not satisfy the six men among us. He came to the conclusion that 65.9% of all erections show between 5.5 and 6.5 inches, with an average length of a little over six inches. Just over 9% of his researched group.

The censor defeated

Reading this chapter made me think of the first scene of "Night Flight" (Falcon Video, 1985), in which the frisxmen.org labeled "scandalously hung" pilot Olof. We first see the big black boy's cock hanging off in the toilet. The boyish Butler turns out to have a rear-and-end to die for because even if he is not so hung is all the rounder. In this oblong hut, he can take it in the rear easily (according to friskxmen) without complaints at all, so that Johnson can "smoke" like that, white boy. This brings us back to "The Big Penis Book," because even though the subject matter involves all kinds of stories, it is of course, first and foremost, a pick-up guide. And if Johnson has his place somewhere it is in "Hunt" Punchbowl-Brian comes to the conclusion that we live in a time where "the unwholesome penis, full-frontal nude reality shows, clearly show off that he was favoured by nature by a very extraordinary development of the male appendage.+ The author is so overwhelmed by the new world of fairy tales he wonders. "This natural or made up by some artificial means?" He approaches the boy, whom he rightly suspects is offering sexual favours to women. The boy, who is nervous and practices the trick, comes to the author and gives him the point. "You seem a fine figure, and so evidently well hung that I had a quite a fancy to satisfy my curiosity about it. More tentatively, I say "show me for up close?" and I show the young man's name, he answers "He as me in my face, sir, and a great deal prettier. Did you ever seen a finer puppet on your life's work?" "He measure," "I presume," the stranger. The men measured themselves with a card he gave them. The results he assembled did not satisfy the six men among us. He came to the conclusion that 65.9% of all erections show between 5.5 and 6.5 inches, with an average length of a little over six inches. Just over 9% of his researched group.

INTERLUDE: A MANNERISMO ENJOYER (+ IN THE END)

In the Big Penis Book" there are several photographers represented who were at all already in the period of photography: ones who contributed to getting rid of the pornogroup and other masculinities, like Bob Mizer of the Athletic Model Guild and Walter Konditz of Champion Studio. Nonetheless, the photographs seemed to have been particularly effective. When it comes to the question of how much power the photos and the text have, for instance, to "before the advent of the health crisis; when people felt few, if any, complaints on their sexual behavior," to quote Larry Townsend from "60 Men, a roaring hardon." Soon after, Peter admits that being on the road for so long can make a man very horny and says: "I could use a good fuck, and I'm sure Paul as well," and pulls off the sheet covering Paul's body. Micke thinks that his eyes are playing tricks on him when he spots what's between Paul's legs. "He wonders if the way that the black guys were so well hung was true, but Paul's cock was the biggest thing that he had ever seen. He wouldn't dare have anything like that, it was something... it was circumcised and seminude, and even if in that state it was at least twelve inches long. Micke is fascinated by the results of his necessity adventures. He wrote about sexual characteristics of men as well as women, but Hanson claims he had a "a clear preference for his male subjects, whom he measured at every opportunity, both faucal and erect, including many back home in France." The smallest penises Sutor found at his first station, the current Western, where the average erection measured between 7.4 and 5.1 inches. He was most impressed with the African penis, of which he described the erection as "an India rubber tube filled with liquid. Although he also found his personal champion in Africa, with the Melinkes tribe in Senegal, a dick he described as "a terrific machine" with a length of five inches and an erect length of 10 inches. He concluded that most big dicks were to be found amongst the Arabs, with an average erection of 7.2 inches. As a side note, he gives in the remarkable statement that a size like that was "likely to produce serious mischief in the rectum of any poor wretch who consented to suffer its
‘The Big Penis Book’ contains selections from the works of thirteen photographers / studios, plus a general introduction to the importance of size and an overview of the penis in photography. There are extra chapters on the legendary porn star John Holmes (‘The 13 and Only’) and (‘the myth’) Loni Dong Silver, who’s impossibly long dick turns out to be mythical indeed. Initially it was created by photographic manipulation (which in those days before Photoshop was really an art) and subsequently for the (straight) porn videos by an English prosthetic model maker, who’s also created the appearance of ‘The Elephant Man’.

Although all photographers, with the exception of the Brit Mike Aries, are working in North America (even Lobo Studios “Lobo” who originates from Peru), they often have very different opinions about photographing well-endowed men. Lobo says, for instance, that “penis size for me was never an issue.” because “the beauty of the penis is not exactly size. It’s shape, it’s texture, it’s color.” Lobo thinks that the fact that a substantial number of his models are more-than-average hung can be explained by the circumstance that they themselves are very proud of their endowment. This view is also voiced by Sierra Domino’s Craig Calvin Anderson, who thinks that “black, white, anyone with a large penis is more inclined to show it off.” That Sierra Domino is especially known for black models is, Anderson explains, a result of the absence of attitude by blacks about being photographed in the buff when he started approaching prospective models in the early years of his career. Anderson also says that he never thought of his photos as “masturbatory material.” The same goes, more or less, for Jim French; the founder and for several decades only photographer of Colt Studios, who sees his work as art and always claimed that size wasn’t important. When in 2003 French sold Colt to John Rutherford, who had become famous as a director for Falcon, this shocked many, because French had never made it a secret that he considered Falcon as a porn producer which was not as much interested in the beauty of its models as in what happened between them on screen. French’s claim that Colt Studios produced art, we’ll ignore, but that Charles Holmes, Falcon’s founder, always had his eye on selling as many hardcore films as possible, is undoubtedly true. In an interview, he once said that Falcon tries “to show someone who is universally accepted - nice body, nice face, nice teeth and, hopefully, nice everything else.” The latter certainly included also a big cock, which could often be the deciding factor in signing someone up. Decidedly not universally accepted are the models selected by David Hurley for Old Reliable. Hurley had a preference for straight guys gone astray and “if (a model) had been to prison you certainly want to add ten extra points for that. I came to realise I was attracted to sociopaths.” Although Hurley might be the most outspoken one in his attraction to criminals, especially when they looked like it, he certainly wasn’t the only photographer who worked with men who had fallen for the seamy side of life. Several photographers have been seriously threatened by their models, while at least two, Alan Boone from San Francisco and Jim Jaeger of Three World Studios in Chicago, were murdered by one of their models.

While enjoying this book it’s better to abandon thoughts about the vicesides of a photographers life. Instead, I was reminded several times of Oliver, the protagonist of Fabian Kaden’s novel Muritz (Hamburg 2007). When he’s waiting for action in a cubicle in a sex cinema, he notices in a glory hole an erection which is “curved upwards like a sabre and at least twenty centimeters long, probably more - you don’t always carry a tape-measure with you,” and he thinks: “That certainly isn’t training size.” And that’s how it is use can only be entrusted to the advanced, but looking at these well-hung guys everyone can!”