

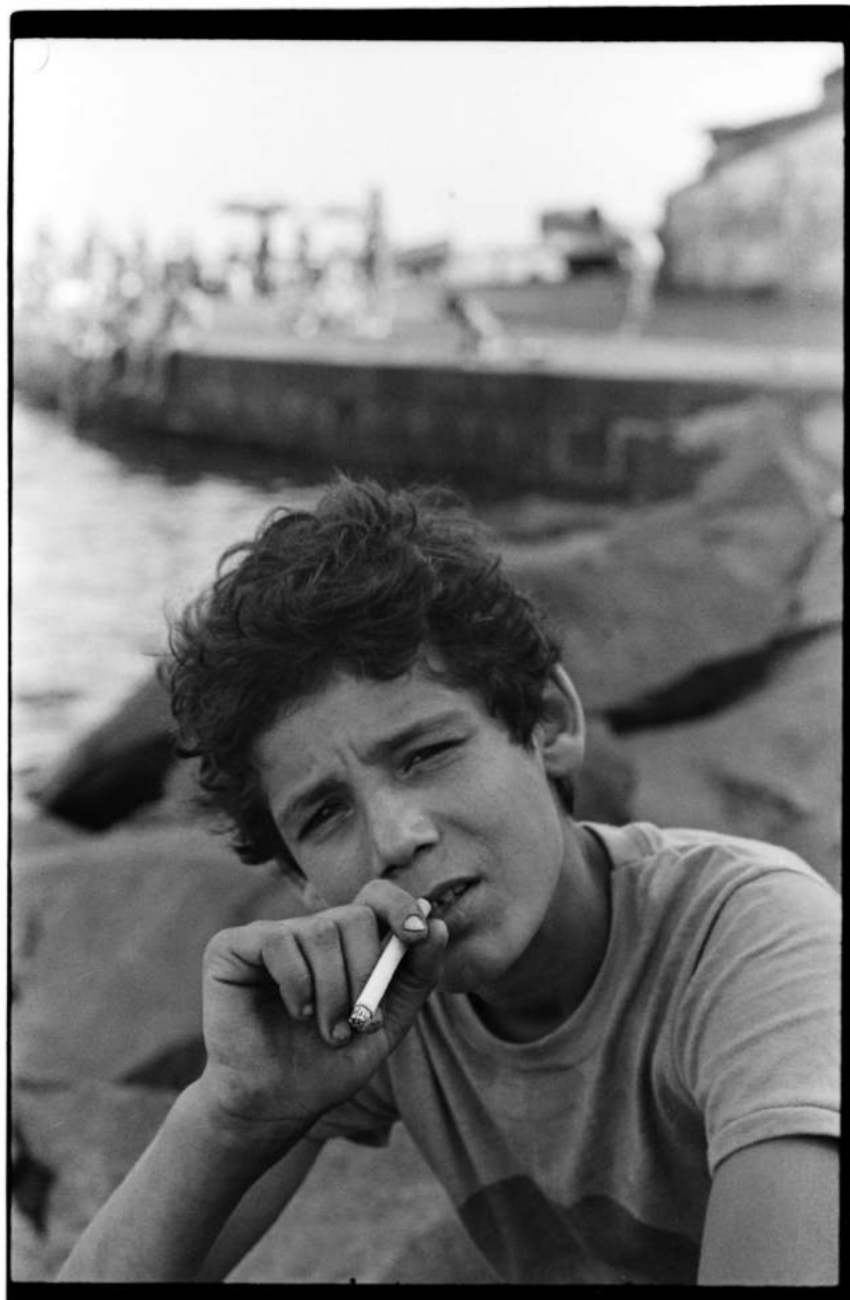
issue 06
autumn 2017

18 €

THE LOVER

journal of gay and culture





We did it!

In the years before launching *The Lover*, I grew ever more frustrated. There was so much happening in the world of sexual politics. There were stories that took place *underground* and were not told by other media, at least not beyond the obvious angle.

I wanted to tell those stories in *The Lover*.

I wanted to go behind the shockhorror headlines and meet the accused.

What's more, I wanted to bring attention to populist law proposals and unnoticed changes of case law.

Finally, I wanted to register my magazine with a national library, so that future generations will be able to see what we were up to in the early 2000s.

And that's what I've done. Over two years I've published six issues of *The Lover*: Autumn 2015, Spring and Summer 2016, Spring, Summer and Autumn 2017 – what a momentum!

As the magazine became more known, people started contacting me with their stories, which I published in the section “case studies”.

Except for the purely political content, I summarized historical events and analyzed popular culture from *The Lover's* unique perspective. The first issues' subtitle “journal of sexual politics” was therefore extended to “journal of sexual politics, history and culture” – because that's what *The Lover* was.

The Lover was also *tasty* – the striking covers and sometimes brash style is not only my aesthetic heritage from the mainstream men's magazines I've worked at – it's also a way to be *selling* for a magazine that no institution – public or private – would consider funding.

I couldn't have done it without you. I want to thank everyone who paid the relatively hefty price for *The Lover* and thereby ensured its continuation over a full two years.

Together we created a magazine unlike any other.

Thanks for writing history with me.

Karl Andersson
Berlin, August 2017

EINSTUFUNG DER DEUTSCHEN NATIONALBIBLIOTHEK
(CLASSIFICATION BY THE GERMAN NATIONAL LIBRARY)

The Lover – Journal of Sexual Politics, History and Culture
300: Sozialwissenschaften, Soziologie, Anthropologie
ISSN: 2365-4007. DDC-Notation: 306.76605.

IMPRESSUM

PUBLISHER

Karl Andersson
Katzbachstr. 33
10965 Berlin
Germany

ISSN

2365-4007

DDC-NOTATION

306.76605

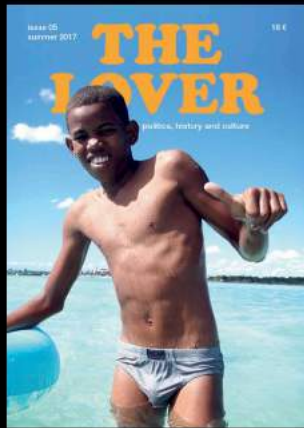
COVER ART

Nicola (also page 2 and 51). Italy in the 1970s. See feature on page 44–48.

Printed in Germany,
2017-08, in 250 copies.

ARCHIVE

medium.com/the-lover



The Lover 05, Summer 2017.

Anthropological masterpiece

Dear Karl! I have just finished reading *The Lover* 05, and I must say that your interview with Kevin, an escort man, titled "I want a liberal sexual society", goes impressively beyond anything you have previously published in either *Destroyer* or *The Lover*.

There is some inner warmth and calmness and beauty coming out of all of Kevin's (and the interviewer's!) words. The interview reveals that life goes on as it should go on, naturally (as it in fact went on, at all times in the past as well!), regardless of the written rules established here and there, and unlike the pseudo-life that the books and the telescreens show us. Your interview is an in-depth anthropological study, revealing the actual (and the most natural!) human behaviors.

I truly view this as the top masterpiece of your published studies over the past 10 years! Keep your wonderful work going further!

Rinrin

Physical courage

I have enjoyed reading issues 1, 2 and 3 of your magazine *The Lover* and issue 4 is currently on its way to Australia, where I live.

I admire your courage in publishing this type of print media in today's hysterical political climate and in the face of declining print media sales around the world.

It's so easy to read stuff on the internet and then forget all about it, never referring to it again because there is nothing physically to remember – unless I print it out of course. But that would use a lot of ink in my printer and the quality wouldn't be the same as a professionally printed magazine.

D, Australia

Golden Boys

I like the photo card set a lot, especially the commercially designed *Golden Boys* cover with the barcode – awesome! It comes off as a mainstream product printed in the thousands and for sale in regular stores. What a commotion it would create!

Sven, Germany



The Lover 04, Spring 2017.

Tasteless joke

I don't consider myself to be without humor, on the contrary, I think it's important to be able to laugh at oneself as a minority. However, the so called joke (?) on page 49 of *The Lover* 04 strikes me as unsympathetic against transsexuals.

A reader, Netherlands

The so called joke on the satirical "At Last" page was meant to be unsympathetic against gays. /Karl

The war on men who play with dolls

UK Border officers are seizing ever more "child-like sex dolls" in the UK – 123 of them in little over a year.

The dolls are manufactured in China and made of silicone. One doll weighs about 25 kilos (55 lbs), *The Guardian* reports.

The Border Force and the Child exploitation and online protection command (Ceop) of the National Crime Agency (NCA) used their resources to have a pediatrician examine the dolls, to confirm to which extent they remind of real children. The result of the doll examination showed that the dolls were "very, very different" from a blow-up doll, and that they are "more accurate anatomically", according to Hazel Stewart, operations manager at Ceop.

She added that she thought the dolls "should be criminalized". Even though customs officials have the right to seize items they deem "indecent or obscene", the dolls are actually legal to possess in the UK – a "gap in legislation", according to Stewart, who commented on what a ban should look like:

"I think it's got to be through the full range of this criminality, from manufacturer to sale, to import, to possess – the full range. And we need to make sure it's future-proofed in case there is the introduction of sex-bots, sex robots."

These "sex robots" are "just around the corner", according to Stewart. We reported on the phenomenon in *The Lover* 02, and asked if dolls and robots could in fact stop some people from acting out their urges on real kids, as a Norwegian psychologist suggested.

"There is no evidence to support the idea that the use of so-called child sex dolls helps stop potential abusers from committing contact offences against real children", Jon Brown of the British charity NSPCC told *The Guardian*.

(There is also no evidence in the other direction.)

A man in the UK pleaded guilty in July 2017 of having imported a doll. The 72-year-old former church warden will be sentenced on September 8, 2017. KA



Screenshots from British newspapers: *The Independent* and *Daily Mail*, with Hazel Stewart.



Young Boy Penis smell is available on Japanese Amazon.

Flavor of the month: Penis

JAPAN The Japanese company Tamatoys has released a new fragrance: *Young Boy Penis*.

"You won't be able to resist the smell of the energetic male", the company claims about the 10 ml bottle, which is supposedly stuffed with pheromones from "a young man's daughter's penis" – yeah, we don't get it either.

The *Young Boy Penis* smell is the sequel of the *Young Boy Anal* smell, which was released in 2013 and quickly sold out.

Otherwise, girl smells dominate the fragrance catalogue – you can smell her room, her underwear, her armpits, and her "love juices".

Questions: Were real boys and girls involved in the production of the fragrances? If so, could they be abused by proxy, as the official theory goes with images, if someone uses the smell in a sexual way? Or are the smells fictional? Which senses are allowed to be used for purposes of fantasy? What does the NCA (see left article) say? KA

Milo disarmed

USA Milo Yiannopoulos, the gay provocateur of the American alternative right, has been silenced. Some years ago he said on record that a certain kind of pederasty, as it can appear in the gay world between men and adolescents, isn't necessarily that bad.

Someone maliciously brought attention to the clip, and Milo immediately had to resign as editor of *Breitbart News*, while Simon & Schuster broke off the deal for his upcoming book *Dangerous*.

Milo barked back, of course. In May 2017 he said he would sue Simon & Schuster and that he would start his own "imprint" called *Dangerous Books*:

"We are going to publish every mischievous dissident hell-raising guy you've ever heard of and is tired of being told what they can and cannot say in print."

Sure, Milo. But as you're very well aware, your own views are the most dissident one can have nowadays.

After all, it was Milo's brand to deliver controversial views – that's what was expected from him and why *Breitbart* and Simon & Schuster wanted him in the first place. This affair clearly shows what the only thing you can't say today is – what is dangerous for real. So much as graze the "P" subject, and you're gone.

Milo was on his way to the top, as in *President of the United States* (had he qualified – Milo is British) or a similar position. He will remain a celebrity and provocateur, not to say clown. But for any future position of real power, he has been effectively disarmed. It's sad, really. *KA*

Degenerate art

Germany to lift ban on fiction?

GERMANY A commission of experts has presented its proposal for reform of Germany's sex laws.

The commission unanimously suggested that the German age of consent should remain 14 (see infographic). The media reaction: A columnist in a German newspaper suggested the age of consent should be lowered by a year, since kids mature earlier these days.

Book burnings

The real treat for friends of the free wor(l)d, however, is the commission's proposal that Germany should abolish its ban on certain fiction:

"The reform commission recommends that §§ 184b and 184c (Distribution, acquisition and possession of child respectively youth pornography) are limited to the effect that fictional child and youth pornography is not encompassed."

Germany's child and youth pornography laws include fictional representations such as comics and pure text, which are prohibited to acquire, possess or share if they can be deemed child or youth pornographic. As this magazine has reported (*The Lover* 04), German prosecutors are not alien to let police enter the premises of a book publisher and seize a certain novel that

they suspect might be illegal, just like they did in the old Nazi days, when book burning was all the rage.

One of the reasons for the commission's decision is that it wants to align German sex legislation to that of the European Union, specifically EU directive 2011/93/EU, "Combating the sexual abuse and sexual exploitation of children and child pornography", which does not mention fiction or comics. Like other European legislations, it also does not differ between child and youth pornography, but uses a strict 18 years limit for the term child porn.

In Germany, the legal term youth pornography, which was invented in 2008 to comply with an EU framework, applies to pornographic representations of people aged 14 to 17, and carries lighter sentences than child pornography.

Crime without victim

Another reason to allow fictional representations of youth pornography is that the sex itself is legal, since the age of consent in Germany is 14. It is therefore "not convincing", commission member Peter Marx writes, to ban fictional representations of these otherwise legal activities.

Herr Marx further argues: "The prevention of youths becoming part of the commercial

Age of consent to remain 14

This is how the members of the reform commission voted.

What should the age of consent for children be?

It should be lowered (0)

It should remain 14 years (12 votes)

It should be raised (0)

Should § 184b and § 184c of the criminal code be limited so that fictional child and youth pornography, which is clearly distinguishable as such (e.g. typical comics), is not included?

Yes (8 votes)

No (2)

No, the limitation should only affect youth pornography (1)

Abstention (1)

Source: Abschlussbericht der Reformkommission zum Sexualstrafrecht.

pornography industry obviously doesn't apply in the case of fictional pornography. The same goes for violations of personal rights or human dignity."

The German experts probably wouldn't care much for the Swedish argument that certain comics violate "children in general". (Sweden has banned child pornography in comics – if "realistic" – but not in text. See *The Lover* 02.)

A new "selfie" law

The commission also discussed the subtleties of youth pornography, and spoke out in favor of impunity for persons who share youth pornography if they themselves are the model on the picture, since we

live in the times of "the ubiquitous 'selfie'" – a modern view that goes against that in North America, where teenagers are regularly apprehended for having taken and shared sexy photos of themselves and their friends (see *The Lover* 01).

The commission also wants to lift the ban on animal pornography.

The reform commission consisted of 13 members (7 women, 6 men) and 12 external experts (8 women, 4 men). They met 28 times over two years in Berlin before presenting their final report of 1,397 pages to the Federal Minister of Justice and Consumer Protection Heiko Maas on July 19, 2017. *KA*



Illustration: リーチドラ3.

11-year-old boy made his baby-sitter pregnant

USA A woman in Florida was arrested in June 2017 for having had sex with an 11-year-old boy.

The woman was a live-in nanny in the boy's family. The two had bareback sex and the boy made the woman, then 22, pregnant. She had the child which is now three years old, *Fox News* reports.

The sexual relationship continued for three years until the boy's mum found out and reported the woman to the police. The woman was denied bond and is now facing life in prison. *KA*

Rent boy found – after 27 years

GERMANY A gay man, 48, who frequented the hustler scene in Munich was killed in 1990.

The police looked for suspects among the rent boys but were unable to find the murderer. Until now, when they started looking in European fingerprint databases and found a match – in Sarajevo.

DNA confirmed it was the right guy, a Bosnian who was 21 at the time of the murder. He cannot be brought to justice, since he committed suicide in 2014. *KA/Queer.de*



Readers who know Swedish will get a good grasp of the informal tone between the two lovers, and how it suddenly changes.

Case study

The “abuser” who got away

We analyze the police report of a famous case.

SWEDEN It was a curious headline that several Swedish media ran in June 2017: “Police appeal: Help us find the pedophilia suspect”.

The statute of limitations was about to run out for a gym teacher and handball coach who was suspected of rape and sexual abuse of one of his female pupils.

Patrik Sjöberg, the Swedish world champion in high jump of 1987, who has received another round of fame after he recently accused his now deceased trainer (who saved him from an unstable family situation and helped him reach the top) of having abused him sexually, published the suspect's photo and full name on his Instagram account. He wrote (name anonymized by *The Lover*):

“This is the pedophile and predator NN ... NN is an evil person and society must protect all our children against such a sick individual as N.”

The former world champion's appeal gave the story another spin. A veritable manhunt followed, where police said they would put extra resources on the case and urged the public to come in with tips. Six days remained before the crime would be statute-barred.

But the man “got away”, as media reported when the statute of limitations ran out.

Long-term lovers

A reader pointed *The Lover* to a copy of the police's preliminary investigation report. It turns out that the alleged perpetrator and the alleged victim had a

relation that went on for more than a decade. They met when she was 13 and he was 33. The protocol reads:

“[She] says that they met about three times a week after school and outside the handball training during the first year and after that almost every day.”

In the beginning they only kissed and, after a while, when she was “between 13 and 14”, had oral sex:

“[She] says that she both wanted and didn't want this. She describes it as if she was seen by him but that she as a 13 year old didn't know what she was doing.”

Two days after she turned 15, which is the age of consent in Sweden, they had vaginal intercourse – they both planned for this event, since they

wanted to be legal (apparently not realizing that oral sex is as serious as vaginal sex in the criminal code).

Friend covered

They kept their relation a secret, but she told her two closest female friends about it. One of them, “J”, covered for her and said that she had been with her when she (the alleged victim) had in fact been with him.

When they were in France for a handball tournament, she shared room with this friend. The police report reads:

“I slept in the same room as J and then N came in to me and slept with me in the same bed. J was in the room and said that it was ok. This was when I had just started high school. When questioned, [she] replies that they did not have sex since J was in the room. But I think I maybe jerked him off secretly or something but not sex, we didn't have that, [she] says.”

Love letter

When they came home from France, she wrote him a handwritten letter. Some excerpts:

“Since red is the color of love I chose to start writing in red. [...] You are of course on my mind, but that's so obvious that I don't even know why I mention it, you already know it! [...] And it was your birthday this weekend too! Happy birthday darling! Unfortunately I'm a poor student so you haven't got anything yet, but in France ... Most of all I would have liked to spend the day completely alone with you and celebrate

your birthday in my way. [...] Have to stop. Love you!”

A screenshot from his seized phone shows a correspondence the two had in September 2014, when he was about 46 and she about 26 years old:

She: *In T [their town] in 30 wanna meet? Have a burger? I'm craving since yesterday :)*

He: *Can't make it. [...] :(*

She: *Bad for you. We have talked sex the whole lesson and I want to get off..*

Sex for perfume

A monetary aspect to their relation seems to have evolved over time – products in exchange for sex. Here's a chat about a perfume from Jo Malone:

He: *Are there different kinds of malone?*

She: *Yes many different!!*

He: *Send a picture.. :/ I haven't heard of it.*

She: *[image]*

She: *That's what the bottles look like!!*

He: *But there are lots of different!!*

She: *Hahaha I know buuuut... I had never smelled such a good perfume before*

She paid him back for the gifts by meeting him for sex according to a detailed agreement, so called “deals”, as this conversation reveals:

He: *In that case, with foreplay and afterplay, I can order tmr*

She: *Order now*

He: *But then foreplay and after-play are included [...] right?*

She: *YEEES! Order now*

Then something changes in the tone. He claims that she still owes him for the products

he has bought, and wonders how she will pay him back. And in October 2015 we read this chat – they are now 47 and 27 years old:

He: *Good morning :) How are you?*

She: *Good morning! I have made up my mind. I don't want us to meet anymore, I don't want you to ever contact me, no phone calls, texts or anything. Good bye.*

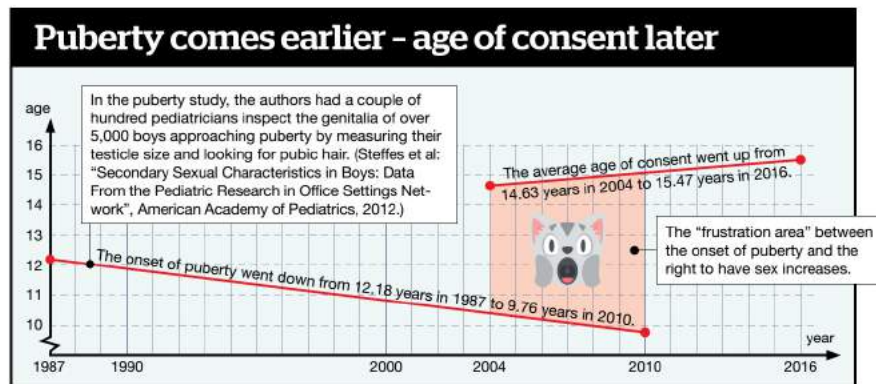
Why the sudden change in tone? The police report reads:

“[She] says that she's in therapy and with the help of the therapist has written him an sms where she asked N how he could start a relation with a 13 year old. After that, which was about one to one and a half months ago, he has not been in touch at all.”

Analysis

Two persons have a relation for about 14 years: From 13 to 27 for her, from 33 to 47 for him. The romance fades and gives way to a more monetary relation, which both still seem to benefit from.

Is it the therapist that tells her that she has been a victim of sexual abuse and rape for those 14 years? Who knows. But the story surely falls far from the “evil pedophile” (you know, of that special variety of pedos that go after 27 year olds) and “sick individual” that we must “protect all our children” from. Instead, the relation comes off as commonplace, with all the highs and lows, not to mention “deals”, of traditional heterosexual mating. KA



Puberty rights

The age of consent goes up

RESEARCH A new study shows how the sexual age of consent in European jurisdictions has changed in recent years – from 2004 to 2016.

The authors spot these three trends:

1. The average age of consent has been raised from 14.63 to 15.47 years, and the more extreme examples have been flattened out: Spain raised their age of consent from 13 to 16 in 2013, whereas Ireland lowered theirs from 17 to 16 in 2008. Both Malta and Vatican City did away with Europe's lowest age of consent – 12 – and raised it to Europe's highest: 18.

2. Higher ages of consent for homosexual relations have been abolished.

3. More jurisdictions have adopted a higher age of consent for relations of dependence, such as teacher-pupil.

In the discussion part of the study, the female authors conclude that "in the ongoing debate over the prioritization of the conflicting values 'protection' versus 'sexual autonomy' the scales have now tipped in favour of a protectionist approach".

Connect the dots

The authors seem to take a critical stance to this:

"Over restrictive rules, however, can be an expression of paternalistic sentiments – trying to 'mould' children into the ideal of the innocent and non-sexual persona that has no basis in reality – rather than an approach that genuinely addresses children's need for protection." (Emphasis in original. The authors use the word "children" throughout the study for all persons under 18.)

While being critical of the raised general age of consent in Europe, the authors call the complete equalization of ages of consent for heterosexual and homosexual relations a "positive trend", failing to see the connection that this magazine has often pointed out: With extended gay rights comes extended youth protection. This study does a good job in supporting that theory.

It should be noted that several recent studies have discovered that puberty in boys starts earlier for each decade. In other words, the gap between when a boy reaches sexual maturity and has the right to have sex is increasing. KA

Guangxing Zhu & Suzan van der Aa: "Trends of age of consent legislation in Europe: A comparative study of 59 jurisdictions on the European continent". *New Journal of European Criminal Law* 2017, Vol. 8 (1), p. 14–42.



Three boys, three assaults. Frames from the three stories in *Saikyou Kareshi* from 2006.

AS YOU LIKE IT!

Treat your inner teenage girl to a shoujo manga.



Jin Satsuki is the school's bad boy. There are rumors that he has killed several people. That's why Chisa gets nervous when her female friends tell her that Satsuki-kun is checking her out. One day she bumps into him on the street – he carries two lifeless bodies and his face is all bloody.

Chisa regrets she has seen this – will Satsuki-kun kill her too now? The next day she approaches him and says: "I promise I won't tell anyone what I saw."

But Satsuki-kun won't listen. He grabs Chisa's hand, leans over her, and gives her the order: "Go out with me."

Chisa is miserable. She has to go out with a serial killer! And yet, a part of her is attracted to the dangerous boy ...

Haruko Kurumatani's manga *Saikyou Kareshi* (最恐彼氏 – "greatest fear boyfriend") from 2006 is next brought down to earth: It turns out Satsuki-kun works at his mother's bar, the "lifeless bodies" were only drunkards that he had to deal with, and he's actually a pretty nice boy who has been in love with Chisa since elementary school.

The rest of the story revolves around Chisa's lack of trust in her new boyfriend. She constantly accuses him of having been unfaithful to her, and her friends urge her to spy on him. Yeah, it's the everyday life of female high school students. Amusing and sweet, but far away from the gang rapes of Kurumatani's work *Akutou Danshi Collection* (reviewed in *The Lover* 04).

The second story revolves around jealousy.

This time it's the "unofficial" boyfriend who demands his girl must turn down a classmate who wants to go out with her.

It's definitely a theme in Kurumatani's work, the worries of a deliberately or even coyly weak female, torn between the demanding orders of strong boys, who exert their power by suddenly kissing the protagonist, thereby paralyzing her.

The third story introduces an exotic aspect of Japanese high school life. Miwa's boyfriend

has broken up with her and she has no one to spend her upcoming birthday with. Her female friends therefore recommends her to see Aoi-kun, since there are rumors that he's a "benrina otoko" (便利なオトコ) – a "handy man", meaning you can pay him to go out with you. "He's supposed to be good at sex too", a friend tells her: "It's convenient in times of sadness."

Of course, Miwa next finds herself alone with Aoi-kun in the school corridor. He grabs her wrists and pushes her up against a door. As she's sighing with despair and lust, he says: "You want to buy me?"

And although it's against Miwa's principles, the two of them go to an *onsen* (hot spring) together. Romance follows, but as the rent boy utters the words "I love you", Miwa wakes up from her romantic rent boy dream. Get ready for the next twist of the story! KA



This is an actual photo from the "incident" described in the article. The artist was out of developing chemical, which explains the rough look and the pink hue. He asked to deliver a proper photo for this article, but we liked it this way.

Parents called the cops

Police approached street photographer

Florian faces investigation by the German criminal police for photographing fully clothed teenagers in Berlin.

Photo: Florian

Florian* is a part-time photographer. He has worked as an assistant to a recently deceased world-renowned photo artist and continues to pursue his own analogue photography. A solo exhibition is in the works.

In June 2017 Florian had taken his camera to an abandoned railway switchyard in Berlin, Germany. The area is popular with pho-

tographers and Florian had been there before to shoot architecture and people. This time he asked four teenagers – three boys and a girl – if he could take their picture on the portico above the entrance of a building. The teenagers obliged and Florian took a total of eight photos of them, all fully clothed. That was it. The teenagers asked to see the pictures, and Florian said he had to develop them first, so

they arranged to meet at the same place two days later.

When Florian arrived to the S-Bahn station two days later, the teenagers and another girl were already waiting for him on the platform. He showed them the photos, which the young models and their friend seemed to appreciate, pointing and commenting.

"But I sensed that something was wrong", Florian recalls as he visits the editorial offices of *The Lover* the next day. "The atmosphere had changed, and the boy who was the most forward two days before was rather distanced now. He had even hinted that I could take 'other pictures' of him, whatever that meant, but I had been clear that I was only interested in this image of them that I had in mind."

Embarrassing situation

Since Florian had said that the photos might be used in a future exhibition, the boy who was now "rather distanced" said that he wanted to run this by his dad. Sure, Florian said, and told the boy to have his dad call him. But the boy insisted that he would go get his dad, it would only take ten minutes.

So Florian waited on the platform, reading his book while the teenagers chatted among themselves. After ten minutes, he was interrupted by two male police officers. "May we see your ID please", they said – *Ihren Ausweis bitte!*

The officers told Florian that there was an "incident", and that incident was the eight photos that Florian had taken of the teenagers. They told him that it was the teenagers' parents that had contacted police when they had learned that their children had been photographed.

"You better come with us, or this situation will become embarrassing for you", the police said to Florian, so he obliged and they moved away a bit from the crowd that had started forming around them on the platform.

Florian voluntarily handed over his photo box to the police officers, who browsed the

photo prints, which except the photos that constituted the "incident" also contained other examples of Florian's work, as he wanted to show the teenagers what kind of photos he would be exhibiting. The officers quickly concluded that there was nothing lewd about Florian's photos; there was no pornography. But one of the officers was "impulsive and bold", Florian says:

"They had this good cop, bad cop routine, and while the high rank officer was formal and correct, the middle rank officer kept repeating: 'They're only 13 years old! Do you have own children?'"

Insinuating comments

Florian had given the teenagers 10 euro as a thank you for the photos he had taken of them – that's 2,50 euro per person (2,80 \$), a little tip. The middle rank officer asked if this money exchange was a subtle way to show the teenagers that there could be more money ... Florian got angry.

"Do you think I would have been waiting here for the boy's father to arrive if I had any bad intentions?" he told the middle rank police officer, who countered:

"You're not allowed to photograph children without the consent of their parents."

"I am otherwise informed", Florian replied.

"No, this is a contract, to which they can not consent", the officer insisted.



Florian is an avid photographer of architecture. This is the roundhouse of the abandoned switchyard. The photo was taken on a previous occasion.



Another example of Florian's photography at the abandoned railway switchyard. The photo (cropped) was taken on another occasion than the incident described in the article. Opposite page: Out of developing chemical, but still an interesting result.

Florian tells *The Lover* that he knows that the police were wrong. He mentions the principle of "implied-in-fact contract", a concept which Wikipedia defines as "an implied contract formed by non-verbal conduct, rather than by explicit words". Many countries adhere to this principle, since without it, a lot of public photography would simply cease to exist, if every shot would require a written contract.

When the officers realized that Florian might have a point, they switched tactics and told him that the owner of the property wanted to report him for trespassing.

"But in that case, the owner would have to report the teenagers as well", Florian says. "And by the way, the gates to the area are wide open, and there are lots of homeless people and Roma families who live on the premises, cooking their food and so on, it's quite lively there, so it's totally ridiculous that I would face such charges."

Enter criminal police

The officers asked for Florian's phone number and said that they would hand over the case to the criminal police. In the meantime, Florian was free to go. The S-Bahn train arrived and he entered it together with the onlookers from the platform.

"In the train they gazed at me with these really stern looks, as if I was some kind of

dinosaur. The whole thing was completely out of proportion."

When Florian got home, he called a lawyer and explained what had happened. She advised him that although a house search was unlikely, he should be prepared for it. Florian met with *The Lover* the day after the incident with the police, and would meet his lawyer later the same day.

A suspicious visitor

Florian confirmed to the police officers that an exhibition of his photos was planned, and told them the name of the gallery. The gallery has switched its internet presence to Facebook, so its old website is abandoned and usually has no visitors. After a full 14 days without a single visitor, the gallery suddenly got four views from one visitor the day after the police incident. That visitor came from Germany and had found the website through a Google search. It is not impossible that it was the police that pursued Florian's case by checking the gallery he had mentioned.

This story shows that in Germany 2017, you can be approached, harassed and investigated by police for photographing fully clothed people in public. Historical comparisons seem superfluous. ♥

* Name changed.



Interview with a victim of international persecution

THE WAR ON HUMAN RIGHTS



■ A Swedish medical doctor was flagged by Interpol for rape of a minor in Pattaya, Thailand.

■ He was caught in Prague and spent half a year in Czech jail, awaiting extradition.

■ Five years later he was cleared of the fabricated accusations, which may have been the result of Swedish lobbying.

■ The retired doctor speaks to *The Lover* about the nightmare he went through.

Photo: N. Prenter



Pattaya, Thailand, 12th of May 2009 at 5.30 in the morning: Thai police storm the residence of a Swedish citizen.

A dozen officers keep asking him: "Where are the others? Where are all the guests? Where are the boys?"

There are no signs of the organized child sex ring that Swedish police claim that the man is running. Thai police seize the man's belongings and arrest him.

Meanwhile, two other suspects are arrested in their homes – another Swede and a Brit. They are flown with helicopter to Bangkok, where they are shown to the media, accused of child sexual abuse on a wide scale. It is alleged that they are running some kind of travel service for men who want to have sex with boys.

That's the titillating tip of the iceberg of this story, which with its many peculiar

BEHIND THE HEADLINES!

details will extend over several years and penetrate the jurisdictions of several countries. But let's begin where it all started.

Paradise lost

There used to be a small community of Swedish men who resided in Pattaya, which is generally seen as something of a "sin city", full of gogo bars and massage parlors, where local women and young men sell sex to tourists. Most of these Swedish men were retired. Some had settled indefinitely in Thailand, others spent some weeks or months there during the winter.

The main suspect described the life he had chosen for himself in an open letter to the Swedish government after he had been arrested and spent three months in Thai custody (during which his health deteriorated and he lost 25 kilos):

"I live exactly the way I always dreamed of, as voluntarily retired. A big house that I designed myself. Pool, snooker, good finances, beach, warm climate, and surrounded by polite, honest guys. I am gay and my preference is youths between 17 and 25 years."

He further explained that usually two to four guys lived with him, as part of his "active family":

"The guys take care of my house, paint, clean up, mow the lawn. They challenge me on the badminton court. They play snooker, hug, and go to the movies. They chase girls and are pretty much like any ordinary, active guys. Our living situation is so completely different from others."

One comment: Isn't this what words like "queer" and "rainbow family" really mean?

Nordic Snapper

The arrests came about after Swedish police had provided their Thai colleagues with intelligence about the Swedish community, possibly after having been tipped off by an insider. Swedish police officers were also present when Thai police made the arrests.



The three suspects were flown to Bangkok and shown to the media at a press conference. The main suspect on the left chose not to cover his face, since he knew he was innocent. Source: <http://www.expressen.se/nyheter/tva-svenskar-greps-for-barnsex-i-thailand/>

The operation was dubbed "Nordic Snapper" and became breaking news in Sweden and the UK the next day. Media reported that more arrests were expected – there were five more Swedes on the wanted list.

Retired medical doctor Björn (name changed) was part of the Swedish Pattaya community, but he belonged to those who only visited the city occasionally, for a few weeks every now and then, when the Swedish climate was too cold.

I'm typing down Björn's exceptional story on my laptop in April 2017. Björn is sitting across the table, sipping on a coffee. He is a bit voluminous and has thick gray hair and a gray beard. He is born in the 1940s and self-identifies as gay.

Let's get one thing straight, Björn. Did you go to Pattaya for the sex?

"Yes, the place is known for its easy contacts with young men, teenagers. And once you've got this orientation, there's not so much else to choose from."

What ages do you go for?

"I would say mid teens, 15, 16 up to 18 to 20, and that was the case in Thailand too. Not the small ones, the pre-teens, I had no interest for them. But they were available at the bars."

Björn knew the two Swedes who had been arrested. The "main suspect" was accused of having had sex with a boy under 15, which is the age of consent in Thailand, in October 2008. According to him, this was a false accusation that the corrupt Thai police had forced out of the boy in order to please the Swedish police. He was allowed to call a friend after having been arrested. He told this friend that he had no idea who the boy was. But he also said that the boy had accused another Swede as well, and that Swede was Björn.

Björn was in Stockholm when the arrests in Thailand happened. When he heard about the boy who had accused him, he concluded that he had never met such a boy – he did not know who the boy was. What's more, he had not even been in Thailand in October 2008, when the alleged crime had taken place.

Were you worried when you heard that you were one of the Swedes who were wanted by the Thai police?

"Of course I was worried, since Swedish police was part of the picture or maybe even were behind the whole operation. They had sent three female police officers to Thailand, who worked together with the Swedish embassy's coordination police officer, whose husband is the embassy's financial director, and she came from the child porn unit in Sweden, so she was focused on those issues and not on drugs or other crimes."

"But I hadn't committed any crime in Sweden, or in Thailand for that matter, so why would a prosecutor allow them to come home to me?"

Wanted in Thailand

One and a half years later, on the evening of Boxing Day 2010, a reporter from Swedish newspaper *Expressen* called Björn, who was visiting his mother over Christmas. The reporter said that she was writing a series of articles on Swedes who commit crimes

abroad. She had visited the coordination police officer in Thailand, who had shown her a poster of wanted Swedes. Björn was on the poster, wanted for "rape of a minor". The reporter had photographed the poster. She emailed the photo to Björn. "How do you comment on that?" she wanted to know.

Björn told the reporter that the allegations were fabricated. But the call had him worried. He made a visit to his lawyer, who calmed him down.

"He patted me on my shoulder and said: 'Don't worry. You're only wanted nationally in Thailand, so you can still travel in the rest of the world.'"

So Björn continued to travel. He visited Egypt, Vietnam, Hong Kong and Sri Lanka. But it was when he visited Prague in January 2012 that he was caught.

"I was renting an apartment together with a Swedish friend. We had been out to some bars and clubs, and he came home after me. I heard some noises outside the door, and then he yelled: 'Björn, they are trying to rob me!'"

"You have raped small children"

Björn opened the door and saw two "dangerous-looking gypsies" attacking his friend, who had left the club with one of them, possibly in the hope of spending the night together. They were about 25 to 30 years old. Björn called the police, who came within a few minutes and caught the men. The police needed witness reports from Björn and his friend, so they asked them to come down to the police station at 10 the next morning. They gave them the address took their passports with them when they left.

But only one hour later, the police rang their doorbell again.

"We need some more information", they said and entered the apartment. Then they turned to Björn: "You are under arrest, please come with us."

Björn was driven to the police station.

"When I sat in the back of the car they were talking to each other in Czech. I heard the words 'Bangkok' and 'Interpol', and then I realized what it was about. *Shit*, I thought."

At the police station, the officer who could speak English said: "We have very bad news for you. You have raped small children."

Björn was shown an image on a computer screen. It was the same poster of wanted people that the reporter from *Expressen* had shown him, with the word "rape" under his picture. "Is this you?" the police asked. Björn confirmed. He was interrogated and said that he had been falsely accused.

Björn was taken to a small cell at the police station, where he spent the night on the floor. The next morning he was allowed to call the Swedish embassy in Prague, but he was only allowed to speak English or German. The embassy had already been informed about the arrest.

Flagged by Interpol

The next morning, Björn was driven – all the time in handcuffs – to a "terrible place" where he spent the next night in a dark cell with a drug addict.

According to the Czech constitution, a suspect must be informed about the grounds for his detention within 48 hours of arrest. So the next morning, Björn was driven to court. He saw his Swedish friend there, who had prolonged his stay in Prague to support Björn, but the guards said "don't speak" when he passed him.

Björn was assigned an old retired Czech defense attorney. The prosecutor was not present, but had given the judge the necessary documents. They provided a "very good" interpreter between Swedish and Czech, and the representative from the Swedish embassy also brought an interpreter. The judge asked Björn some questions and ruled that he would be detained while they asked Thailand to provide additional

information. According to the legal framework governing international arrest warrants, the country that issued the warrant has 40 days to formally request an extradition of the arrested suspect.

Apparently, the Czech police had found out that Björn was wanted by Interpol when checking his passport.

New boss in Bangkok

So why was it that Björn had been able to travel with that same passport for several years without any problems? Björn has his own theory:

"The coordination police officer at the Swedish embassy was promoted to chief operations officer at Interpol's East Asian division in Bangkok, supposedly for certain matters. I think she then upgraded the arrest order from national to international status. It makes sense timewise, because when I traveled to Sri Lanka in December 2011, I was taken aside at the border control in Colombo when I showed my passport. I had to sit and wait on a chair while they called a supervisor and looked in their binders. My plane would depart in just half an hour. After a while I got my passport back and was allowed to go. But it was clear that something was not alright, and yet I had not had any problems before her promotion."

An article in the official magazine of the Swedish police, *Svensk polis*, confirms that the woman indeed assumed her new office at Interpol in Bangkok in June 2011. According to the same article, which is titled "Pedophile hunter", she would head a special unit that would be "working against sexual exploitation of children in Southeast Asia".

"Since the focus is on traveling sexual offenders, it is part of my assignment to collect information and knowledge about persons from the whole world, who are traveling to our project countries Thailand, Laos, Cambodia and Vietnam with the pur-



pose to abuse children sexually”, she told the magazine.

Her office was part of “Project Childhood”, an aid program financed by the Australian government.

Before moving to Thailand, the woman spent seven years at the Swedish National Bureau of Investigation (*Rikskriminalpolisen*), where she investigated sex crimes against children, according to the article. Another news article from 2006 mentions that she was investigated for “misconduct in child pornography case”. She was acquitted of any wrongdoing and assumed her office as Nordic coordination officer at the Swedish embassy in Bangkok the same year, 2006.

Björn concludes:

“It would make sense if she wanted some payoff for her failed operation and therefore upgraded the arrest order to international status when she started working at Interpol.”

In the Nazi dungeons

Björn was remanded in pre-trial custody at Pankrác, an infamous prison which the Czechs had promised to close as part of the conditions for EU membership. (The Czech Republic became a member of the European Union in May 2004.) When Nazi Germany occupied Czechoslovakia they executed thousands of people in the basement of Pankrác. That’s where Björn was placed, in a “prehistoric” cell with a small barred window at the top of the ceiling, which was six or seven meters high.

“I was alone and it was cold, this was January. They had taken all my stuff and I was dressed in green prison clothes. A shirt and elastic pants. I asked for extra covers but I don’t think I was given that. It was extremely unsettling to be alone in that cell. I didn’t know anything. I thought: For how long am I going to be here?”

After two days, Björn was moved to another cell, which he shared with two “Eastern” guys, 25 and 40 years old.

“It was a great relief the hear people speak, I felt better.”

The younger guy kept pressing Björn: *Why are you here? What have you done?* But the older guy, a Macedonian, told him to let Björn be.

Next, Björn was visited by a defense lawyer – the retired man had been replaced by a young woman, around 30 to 35 years old, who Björn immediately felt confidence in:

“She was proper. I got the feeling that she believed me.”

The lawyers set to work

The lawyer brought the same interpreter as he had met in the court, also a young woman. The lawyer explained that she would visit Björn free of cost once a month. But Björn wanted her to come twice a week to speed things up. That could be arranged, but he had to pay for it. Meanwhile, Björn’s friend had gone back to Sweden and contacted Björn’s Swedish lawyer, who would work on the case too, also for a fee of course.

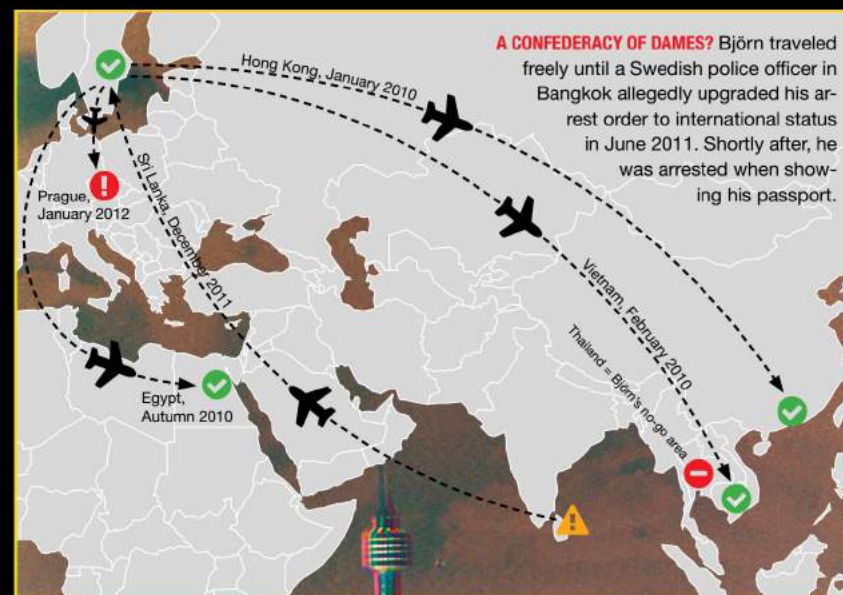
After two weeks, Björn was allowed to call his sister, and they were allowed to speak Swedish.

The Swedish embassy paid their first visit to Björn only after one month. They told Björn’s Swedish lawyer that they only visit Swedes in custody at special holidays.

The Swedish lawyer visited Björn after about six weeks, after he had been given assurances from Björn’s friend and mother that Björn would be able to cover the trip, his hourly fee of 2,200 SEK (226 €, 254 \$), and all expenses.

Thailand demands extradition

On day 39 of the 40 day deadline for a formal extradition request, Thailand provided the necessary documents and demanded Björn be extradited as soon as possible. They stressed the urgency of the matter, which according to Björn was because a country that issues an international arrest warrant must



pay the country that arrests a suspect for the custody in that country.

Meanwhile, Björn was “promoted” to the next level, literally, of the prison, where he shared a cell with a Czech and a Slovak who were awaiting long sentences for rape and abuse of a woman, and for drug trade. He spent two or three weeks with them and was then moved up in the prison hierarchy again, to a cell that he shared with a “very nice” Armenian and a Hungarian.

The Czech prosecutor visited Björn to hear him about his case. The lawyer, who was present at the visit, had told him that she had provided the prosecutor with information about human rights in Thailand and how prisoners are treated there.

It should be noted that this case was not about whether Björn was guilty or not – that was not up to the Czech courts to decide. The case was about whether the Czech Republic should extradite Björn – a citizen of a EU state – to Thailand or not.

Björn was nervous to meet the prosecu-

tor and ashamed that he was dressed “like a bum” in his prison clothes, but the lawyer assured him that it didn’t matter: “Just be yourself.”

Meeting the prosecutor

The prosecutor turned out to be a woman of approximately half Björn’s age. In her short, bleached hair she looked like she could be the cashier at the local supermarket, Björn remembers.

“I extended my hand to greet her, but she just motioned me to the chair. She had a number of questions, which I answered.”

The information that the Thai authorities had provided stated that there were two boys who had accused Björn. The alleged crime had happened in October 2008, but the boys had not reported it until March 2009, via the NGO World Vision International. According to Björn, these NGO’s “compete” with each other in “catching people”. Björn told the prosecutor that he did not know who the boys were. He also provided information



about his travels and proof that he had been in Sweden in October 2008. For example, information from his credit card company showed that he had used his credit card in Stockholm at the time that the crimes allegedly occurred in Thailand.

"She was cold, somehow, didn't show the slightest reaction. Maybe she was professional. I couldn't establish eye contact with her. If I diverged too much from my answers she cut me off."

The prosecutor had her secretary write down his statement. Björn read it through, thought it looked good, and signed it.

Protected by bodyguard

At the end of March 2012 a guard came to his cell and told him that we would be moved to another prison. His cellmates congratulated him: "You're going home to Sweden!" They said he was going to be moved to Ruzyně, a prison that is located close to the airport with the same name, and which his cellmates claimed was just a last stop before release.

But Björn would spend three months in the Ruzyně prison.

He was placed in a larger cell that contained two four-bed cells divided by a common area with a bathroom and some chairs.

"Many were working out, but not me, I was 20 years older than all the others."

The cell was ruled by a well-built ex-Yugoslavian, about 40 years old, who had been the bodyguard of some general during the Balkan wars. He had six lawyers working on his case: Fraud in his casino emporium. He had been told upon by his mistress after having mistreated her. He had been in prison before for violent abuse.

But he took a liking to Björn: "You're just like my grandpa", he said.

And he was out well before Björn. In fact, during the three months that Björn spent in the Ruzyně prison, all his cell-mates were replaced by new prisoners and Björn was

finally the one who had been there the longest time. "Extradition cases take time", the lawyer told him. "The minister of justice has the last word if you appeal."

Two jokers in the deck

Since things moved so slowly, Björn decided to engage a Swedish lawyer duo who specialized in helping people who had been wrongfully accused, and who were willing to take on Björn's case. One of the lawyers was also a journalist who had received the Swedish Grand Prize for Journalism for contributing to the release and redress of a person who had been wrongfully imprisoned for murder. The other one was a former national police commissioner of Sweden. They had already been to Thailand to help one of the Swedes who had been arrested there, so they were familiar with Nordic Snapper and wanted to help Björn by going to Thailand and meet the alleged victims. Ideally, the boys would withdraw their accusations and Thailand would lift the extradition request.

"They were so reassuring, they almost guaranteed a success. My Swedish lawyer warned me: 'They are not cheap, and they have written a contract to which I'm sceptical', he said. But the cost didn't matter to me."

The lawyer duo visited Björn in the Ruzyně prison in early June 2012.

"You should know that you have no friends in Sweden, rather the opposite", they told him.

"Their point was that it was only they who could help me", Björn says. "And I guess that was true, my lawyer had also said that the Swedish Department of Foreign Affairs had refused to help, they just referred to this being a matter for a third state."

Björn paid the asked price of 350,000 SEK (36,000 €, 40,000 \$), of which 50,000 SEK was for the Thai lawyer, and the lawyer duo immediately departed for Thailand.

In the end, nothing came of the lawyer duo's efforts.

But in Prague, things had started moving: The date for Björn's extradition trial had been set for July 19, 2012. Björn's Czech lawyer told him that the prosecutor had decided to *not* argue for an extradition to Thailand.

"But then you are on the same side", Björn said to his lawyer. "Then I won't be extradited, will I?"

His lawyer replied that it's the court's ruling that is important, but that there was a 90 percent chance that he would not be extradited.

"That was a relief", Björn remembers. "I went back to the cell and told the others about it, and they congratulated me."

Of course, Björn had not told his cellmates that he was wanted for "rape of a child". The story he was going with was that

he had had sex with a Thai prostitute who had wrongfully accused him of raping her. The other prisoners were on Björn's side. One of them even offered him to marry one of his relatives.

I know Björn since before. I was attending a conference in Hamburg when a friend of Björn called me and told me that the date for his trial was set. I took the train to Prague on the day of the trial and went to the court building, where I had to show my bag and pass through a metal detector.

Outside the courtroom I met the Swedish friend who had traveled to Prague with Björn, as well as the Swedish embassy's First Secretary, a slim older woman whom I asked so many questions that she interrupted me and asked me suspiciously: "Are you going to write about this?" Which indeed I was, apparently, five years later.

The Trial

Other people started assembling in front of the courtroom, all very well dressed in business attire. I said hi to the young woman who was Björn's Czech lawyer. Last of all came Björn, in his own clothes but with his hands in handcuffs and with two or three guards at his side. He looked rough and worn, with a beard and an uneven haircut.

"It felt good to see you and [my friend] there. It felt good that there was someone else who ... Because my sister and my brother-in-law were not that interested in coming down, they were ashamed of it and took the whole thing very hard."

There were three judges: An older male main judge with two female judges on his sides. All were dressed in special court dresses. Even the prosecutor and the lawyer had put on some kind of formal court attire over their regular clothes. "It felt ceremonial", Björn remembers.

I sat down in the back and listened to the proceedings. The prosecutor and the lawyer had their speeches – as noted, both argued

against an extradition. The main judge asked Björn if he wanted to add something, but when Björn started telling his story, the judge interrupted him: "We already know that, but do you want to add anything else?" Björn mentioned something about his declining health.

Free at last

We were sent out while the judges convened. Half an hour later, we were called in again. The main judge delivered the ruling in a long sentence, full of sub-clauses and judicial terms, but which ended: "No extradition."

"When the interpreter said those words I put my arm around her and exhaled."

The reason the judge cited was the hard prison conditions in Thailand and the country's breaches of human rights (maybe as documented by Björn's Czech lawyer), in combination with Björn's age and health.

A brief anticlimax as Björn was put in handcuffs again and driven back to the Pankrác prison, where he had spent the night before the trial together with a 25-year-old Vietnamese. I took a cab with Björn's friend to the prison and we waited for two hours in the waiting room before Björn was finally released to us, with his clothes and other belongings stuffed into two black garbage bags. We ordered a cab to the prison and were congratulated on the obvious release by the amused cab driver, who stuffed the garbage bags in the back before taking us back into the city, where Björn's friend had arranged a hotel room for Björn next to his own. We went out to eat together and continued drinking beer at a bar to celebrate. *Björn was free!*

Except he wasn't. He was now safe in the Czech Republic, since a court had ruled that the Czech Republic would not extradite him to Thailand. He was also free in Sweden, since Sweden would hardly extradite a Swedish citizen to Thailand. But in all other

countries, he risked going through the same ordeal as in the Czech Republic: Arrest, half a year in pre-trial custody, trial. He was still wanted by Thailand and flagged by Interpol with a "red notice", which according to an Interpol fact sheet is the most severe notice and means: "To seek the location and arrest of a person wanted by a judicial jurisdiction or an international tribunal with a view to his/her extradition."

Prisoner of the Red Notice

Björn went home to Sweden. Now the work to remove the red notice began, so that Björn would be able to travel again without risking arrest and extradition. The lawyer duo appeared again and congratulated Björn on his release. But they emphasized that he could not travel abroad:

"You're a prisoner in your own country."

The lawyer duo offered to start working on removing the red notice. Björn paid up and they set about it, as reassuringly as last time:

"It will be fixed within two weeks", they told Björn.

But it wasn't, and when they demanded more money to go to Thailand again, Björn decided not to continue using their services.

Instead, he went back to his initial Swedish lawyer, who started contacting Swedish authorities on Björn's behalf. That's what his Czech lawyer had suggested too: "You will need help from Swedish authorities and they must put pressure on Thailand", she had said, which is a bit ironic, since it seems that it may have been Swedish authorities that "put pressure on Thailand" to capture the Swedes in the first place.

Interpol removes the flag

Björn's Swedish lawyer worked on removing the red notice for several years. He went to Thailand and conferred with lawyers there, but it was not until he started approaching Interpol that things started moving for real.



Björn outside the prison Pankrác, on the day that he walked free. Anonymized by *The Lover*.

Björn does not know the details of his lawyer's work, but somehow Interpol realized that the arrest order was without substance, which apparently is not uncommon. Björn got the impression that Interpol is irritated by some countries' misuse of the international arrest order. And so, Interpol decided to remove the red notice on Björn.

Björn shows me the document from the Office of Legal Affairs of the General Secretariat of Interpol. It reads:

*"The General Secretariat of the International Criminal Police Organization-INTERPOL hereby certifies that, as of today, Mr ****, born on ****, is not subject to an INTERPOL Red Notice or diffusion and is not known in INTERPOL's databases.*

INTERPOL is aware that in the past the individual was subject of data recorded in INTERPOL's databases, yet the data was later cancelled."

The document is stamped and signed in Lyon, France, on January 13, 2017. Except for being imprisoned in pre-trial custody for half a year, Björn has not been able to travel outside Sweden and the Czech Republic for five years. The lifted red notice and the accompanying certificate is the direct reason why he has dared to travel outside Sweden, to meet me for the interview.

Björn's lawyer continues his work with having Thailand lift the arrest order.

The whole ordeal has cost Björn about one million Swedish crowns so far. That's about 103,000 euro or 115,000 US Dollar at the time of writing. Fortunately, as a retired medical doctor, Björn is not short on cash and still doesn't have to tighten the belt.

The revenge of a snitch?

Each one of the Swedish men who were wanted in Nordic Snapper could have their own story written – especially the two who were arrested in Thailand. (Both of them eventually walked free, after spending years in Thai prisons.) One of the other men on



The official document from Interpol that confirms that Björn is not "subject to an INTERPOL Red Notice" anymore.

the list went through something similar to Björn: When in Naples, Italy, he was arrested because of the red notice. But since Thailand failed to provide additional documents within the 40 days deadline, he was released. So despite Thailand apparently doesn't care enough about these men to make a formal extradition request anymore, the men are still marked with a red notice in Interpol's database and risk being arrested and put in custody whenever they travel abroad.

A peculiar detail of this story is how it all began. It seems there was a snitch within the Swedish community in Pattaya. Someone wrote this comment in Swedish under the blogger "Svenne Farang's" blog post about pedophiles in Thailand on October 31, 2007:

"Svenne! Unfortunately you are wrong about there being no pedophiles in Thailand. There are plenty of pedos at Sunee Plaza in Pattaya. Only last week an ex-principal from Stockholm had invited 24 other Swedish men

to dinner at restaurant Olé. 20 of these are pedophiles from Sweden. Some of them are short term residents here and some have emigrated."

The comment is detailed enough to have been written by an insider; that dinner actually took place. But no one in the Swedish community knew who had written the comment.

One and a half years later, on March 12, 2009, another Swedish comment is added to the long since dead comment thread. Unlike the first comment, it is written without Swedish diacritical marks, which suggests it is not written from Sweden:

"Unfortunately the Swedish pedos continue to destroy young drug addicted Thai boys' lives. The man with a teacher's diploma from 1956 continues to abuse young boys without the police intervening."

It seems very plausible that it was this commenter who reported the other Swedes. The arrests happened only two months after his second comment, on May 12, 2009. The day after the arrests, the commenter wrote his final comment:

"Now two of those who were at the party are arrested. Only a few remain. Some are dead and some so old that they are not able to travel abroad. The Swedish bleached 'principal' is still active and not yet arrested."

A community blown up

Björn says that there have been so many theories about who the snitch was in the Swedish community that almost everyone has been suspected at some point. For example, one of them was suspected because he traveled around the world without any apparent fear of being arrested. But then he was arrested (he was the one caught in Italy) and the snitch suspicions could be dropped.

Björn recalls that there were two of them who were the main suspects:

"One of them had a beef with some of the others, he was a bit alienated by the others

and he had a clash with the principal. And X and Y [the two Swedes who were arrested in Thailand] were mad at him. So he wasn't invited to our events so much. And that's when the first blog comment appeared. It may have been the same person who tipped off the police."

And the other snitch suspect?

"He had been treated badly. Then they may want revenge. What these two had in common was that they liked a bit bigger ... and looked down on those who ... They wanted more men, not youths."

So it seems the Swedish Pattaya community was blown up from within, as is common in this kind of subcultures.

A confederacy of corruption?

The way this case was made by the police evokes questions. Several details suggest that the whole affair was handled from Sweden. As mentioned in the beginning of the article, the Thai police officers who arrested the main suspect in Thailand had kept asking him where all the children were, apparently surprised at not finding the atrocious child sex orgy they maybe had been promised by their Swedish colleagues. According to the arrested man, the Thai police officers even told him that they had to make the arrest because the Swedish police had asked them to.

Also, the evidence seems to have been put together in order to please Swedish authorities, or why would it be so weak and refer to an incident half a year earlier? It surely can't be that hard to find *real* sex offenders in a place like Pattaya, and yet, the authorities seems to have been hellbent on catching exactly these Swedes.

Some people think that the police showed the boys photos of the Swedes and forced them to accuse some of them. The main suspect writes in his open letter to the Swedish government about what happened after his arrest:

"While I was waiting in an office with glass walls at the police station, a boy of about 13-14 years turns up. He slowly walks around the office and keeps gazing at me with a strange smile. Then he disappears into a corridor. I have never seen the boy before.

An hour later a police shows me a photo of the same boy and asks me if I recognize him. 'Yes', I say. 'It's the guy who came and had a look at me an hour ago.'

The room goes silent, two policemen whisper something to each other, and a bit later the interpreter asks if I approve to let the boy identify me. I refuse and point out that he has just got a 'preview' of me."

A Swedish admonition

The Lover has got hold of a document signed by the Swedish coordination police officer, in which she asks the Thai police for cooperation. The document is dated March 11, 2009 (one day before one of the blog comments mentioned earlier) and is addressed to the Director of the Children, Juveniles and Women Division of the Crime Suppression Division of the Royal Thai Police.

The document contains detailed information, including dates of birth, local addresses and passport numbers, on seven Swedes. Except for the two Swedes who were arrested in Thailand (and who are residents there), the list also contains Björn's name and personal details. Björn is described thus:

"He often travels to Pattaya and, according to received information, he stays at cheap hotels around Sunee Plaza."

What did the Swedish police want the Thai police to do with this information, which is detailed when it comes to personal information, but not when it comes to any suspected crimes? The list of Swedes reminds of the kind of databases that less civilized regimes keep on some of their citizens, based on sexual preferences rather than on concrete crime suspicions – a kind of data handling that is illegal in Western

democracies. A sinister commenter might suggest that the Swedish police knew this, and therefore asked its less scrupulous Thai colleagues to fix this glitch in the illegal database by providing the necessary proofs – more on that soon.

The bulk of the Swedish plea to Thailand reads like this (after first probably having been translated from Swedish to Thai, then back to Swedish, and now to English):

"The coordination office for customs and police at the Swedish embassy in Thailand has received information about Swedes who have molested children. All these Swedes are men who either have their permanent address in Pattaya or are tourists who frequently visit Pattaya. According to received information, these men are suspected of sexual abuse of children and of having acted indecently toward children in the areas around Pattaya.

Since the suspicions concern several serious crimes, the coordination office for customs and police at the Swedish embassy in Thailand wants to inform you about this. You can also feel confident that the coordination office for customs and police fully and in every way supports to ensure whether these accusations are true or not.

Note that this information must be handled confidentially and that the investigation too must be handled discretely, since we at this time don't have enough evidence to determine whether these Swedes have done what they are accused of or not.

The coordination office for customs and police at the Swedish embassy in Thailand wants to inform you that we have also convened with you earlier in this matter, in December 2007."

Timeline of a witch-hunt

An attempt to piece the puzzle together: A person in the Swedish community feels offended. He writes an upset blog comment on October 31, 2007. Then he goes to the





police to accuse his “friends” of who-knows-what. About a month later, in December 2007, Swedish police convene with their Thai colleagues, according to the document quoted above.

But nothing happens.

So the snitch contacts the police again, who on March 11, 2009, write their Thai colleagues again, now with extensive details on seven of the men. The next day, on March 12, 2009, the snitch – or a frustrated Swedish police officer? – writes the second blog comment about the “Swedish pedos”.

The police’s letter is written in formal language, it keeps repeating the long official name of the office – *the coordination office for customs and police at the Swedish embassy in Thailand* – and it reminds Thai authorities of their failure to act “in this matter” since the last contact in 2007.

So the Swedish police succeed in a “cooperation” this time, and the rest is history. This unfolding of events is just a theory, but one that is supported by certain parts of the open letter to the Swedish government, that one of the arrested Swedes wrote:

“Thai police put my house under surveillance 24/7 for 1–2 months. My internet was tracked and logged.”

There were two months between the Swedish plea to the Thai police and the

arrests, so it might have been that the Thai police started acting shortly after receiving the document. He continues:

“The police must have been very disappointed by the results of the investigation. They found nothing, either at the house or online, that supported the accusation of a pedophile ring. Nothing.”

He goes on to something that might be the key to understand this story in full:

“Those who are familiar with Thai culture know that if Thai police are asked to ‘catch’ some Swedes, then there will be a result. Under no circumstances do the Thai police want to ‘lose face’ by failing to deliver.

Of course, Thai police lived up to its reputation and ‘produced’ a case ...”

Conclusion

Normally when a Swede is arrested abroad, Swedish authorities do everything to help him. In this case, it seems that it might have been Swedish authorities that instigated the whole affair, after having been tipped off by an informer. Instead of fighting for getting a Swedish citizen back to Sweden, Swedish authorities may have been fighting to get Swedish citizens imprisoned abroad, in countries with prison conditions that differ severely from those in Sweden.

Björn is a medical doctor and a law-abiding member of society, who calls the police without hesitation when being robbed by thugs – that’s what set about this whole ordeal. But this respectable man was imprisoned for half a year and lost his freedom to travel for five years, all because of a false accusation that may have been the result of political lobbying from Sweden.

Sure, Björn was in Pattaya partly because of the sex, no doubt about it. But he is not a child molester or even a pedophile. He’s a homosexual. And the treatment he has suffered for the last five years is nothing short of state persecution – by a state that claims to be at the forefront of LGBT rights. ♥

A note on images

How do you illustrate an important article on persecution and false accusations that destroy people’s lives?

I tried many ideas before settling for the simplest one: *Boys*. Because that’s what it boils down to: The will to protect teenage boys – not children – from sex.

The models in the images are adults and strong individuals. The style of the photos may evoke feelings in the reader. That is the point. The models are not connected to the content of this article. KA

OI!



The new "favela funk" in Brazil

Underage rappers are owning Youtube – and shocking the rest of the world.

Text: Karl Andersson

The latest trend of Brazilian hip hop is the rise of "favela funk" – young "funkeiros" rap about sex, drugs and violence. Some of them are not even teenagers.

The "vulgar" lyrics have caused upset reactions; British tabloid *Daily Mail* published an indignant article about the "disturbing" phenomenon, and quoted some experts who condemned the "sexualisation of children":

Psychologist Rosely Sayao: "We need to treat children like children, eroticism and sensuality should never become part of the world of the child."

University professor Fabricio Ribeiro: "The negative effects of this type of contact is that the construction of their sexuality, which should happen in a slow rhythm, is knocked over by eroticism."

Lawyer Ricardo Cabezon: "Children are being robbed of their innocence, something that once gone cannot be restored. Taking away from a child the right to a childhood is a truly horrific crime."

But in Brazil, the shameless teenagers are rising to fame with millions of clicks, views and followers.

It's easy to see why. After spending some weeks exploring the world of Brazilian teen rappers and playing their hits at the local critical mass biking, your editor has become a full-blown *Pedrinato* – that's what the female fans of MC Pedrinho call themselves.

The Western countries truly are the parents of the world, upset at what's going on in the teenage parts of the world and eager to intervene and tell the teenagers to stop their improper behavior. ❤️

MC Brinquedo – your editor's favorite funkeiro.

THE LOVER TOP 10 FUNKEIROS UNDER 20



MC Pikachu performs four times a week at nightclubs, usually around São Paulo.

MC PIKACHU, 17

BORN: September 23, 1999.

REAL NAME: Matheus Sampaio Correa.

HOME TURF: Suzano neighborhood, eastern São Paulo.



Named after the Pokémon character, MC Pikachu started his music career in 2014 at age 14 by appearing in the music video of the song *Feliz Natal* (Merry Christmas) by his five years older cousin **MC Bin Laden**.

Pikachu caused controversy in 2014 with his song *Tava na rua* (18 million views on Youtube), because of its references to drugs and pornography.

What does his mother say? "At first she would tell me off and tell me to go to church, but now she can see that this is my work and I'm earning money, so she respects that. She says that she trusts me and if this is my work, then fine."

MONTHLY EARNINGS: About 11,000 € or 13,000 \$.



MC DON JUAN, 16

BORN: January 3, 2001. **HOME TURF:** São Paulo.

REAL NAME: Matheus Wallace Mendonça Da Cruz.

Already at age eleven, Matheus Wallace started to sing funk, but it was not until 2015 that he started to call himself MC Don Juan and was awarded "best of the year".

INFLUENCE: MC Gui.



Music

MC PEDRINHO, 15

BORN: May 3, 2002.

REAL NAME: Pedro Maia Tempester.

HOME TURF: Cabreúva, São Paulo.



Pedrinho has performed since he was eight years old, but rose to fame over night in 2014 with the song *Dom Dom Dom*, in which the then 11 year old raps about oral sex: "If kneels, prepares and makes a blowjob good."

Media questioned whether such lyrics were appropriate for preteens, and a prosecutor in Fortaleza banned Pedrinho's songs in the state of Ceará, claiming that "the clear sexual connotation, high erotic content, pornography, profanity and all kinds of vulgarity are incompatible with the specific conditions of developing persons". The young

rapper, then 12, ignored the ban and released another sexually explicit song only three days after the prosecutor's decision. Despite Pedrinho's "daring funk", he says that he has never made out.

Pedrinho has said in interviews that his career as a funkeiro has improved his living conditions greatly, as he comes from a poor family and often went hungry as a child. He sings about this in *Vida Diferenciada*.

What does his mother say? She has said in interviews that she supports her son fully, but would prefer the songs to contain less swear words.

FOLLOWERS: 2.6 million on IG, 3 million on FB.



MC GUI, 19

BORN: May 19, 1998. **REAL NAME:** Guilherme Kaue Castanheira Alves.

HOME TURF: São Paulo.

MC Gui's singing career came off as a joke, as the then ten year old started to write funk lyrics with his brother. Nowadays MC Gui is one of Brazil's most successful funkeiros, and owns his own clothes shop in São Paulo. In 2014 his brother tragically died in a cocaine overdose. MC Gui's song *O Bonde Passou* from 2013 has over 50 million views on Youtube. In 2017 he is one of the contestants in the popular TV show *Dancing Brasil*.

MONTHLY EARNINGS: About 33,000 € or 40,000 \$. **FACEBOOK:** Over 11 million followers.



Music

MC TIKI, 15



REAL NAME: Iago de Oliveira.

HOME TURF: Embu das Artes, São Paulo.

Who's that boy? We don't know, but his song *Realidade* from November 2016 has gained over 20 million views in only half a year.

AWARD: New artist of the year 2016.



We don't know how old MC Novin is, but he seems to be popular with the women.

MC NOVIN



BORN: ? **REAL NAME:** ? **HOME TURF:** São Paulo.

Performing with a thick gold chain around his neck, MC Novin may have the most pubescent voice of all the young funkeiros – it's enough to give you goose bumps!

Little is known of MC Novin, but like the other funkeiros, he surrounds himself with females. The video to *De Novin Só Tem Nome* pictures Novin's birthday party full of sexy teenage girls, but the birthday boy only has eyes for his mother's sexy friend and manages to get a shot of her behind. His videos can be watched at the channels of Kondzilla and Legenda Funk, since MC Novin's own channel was terminated due to "violating YouTube's Community Guidelines". MC Novin features shirtless along two twerking women in *Novinha da Favela*.



MC DU CONVENTI, 17

BORN: February 2000.
HOME TURF: São Paulo.



MC Du Conventi rose to fame in 2013, when the 13-year-old "angel face" invited the controversial reality TV star Geisy Arruda to act in the video to his song *Joga pra frente, joga pra trás* – she's the one in the pink dress in the frames below. The song is quite catchy.

Arruda visited Du Conventi's birthday party when he turned 15 years old in February 2015, which again made headlines in the gossip press.



Frames from the video to *Joga pra frente, joga pra trás*.

MC BRINQUEDO, 15

BORN: August 3, 2001.
REAL NAME: Vinicius Ricardo de Santos Moura.
HOME TURF: Vila Natal, southern São Paulo.

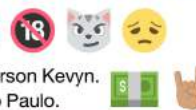
Vinicius Ricardo chose "toy" for his stage name – that's what "brinquedo" means – when he made his first public appearance at age 13 in a video by MC Bin Laden. In his first own song, *Boquinha de Aparelho*, MC Brinquedo's sings about being sucked off. This gave the underage boy media attention and more fans.

Famous for his pink and blue hair – and for his beautiful eyes and long eyelashes (or is that just me?) – MC Brinquedo's biggest hit is the extremely catchy song *Rocha Rocha* (128 million views). He sings completely out of tune in *Na Batida*, and yet it works, because the kid is so charming. That's why he gets away with his raunchy lyrics too; the media can't help but to love him. He will be 16 when you read this text – but he was 15 when we wrote it!



MC PET, 18

BORN: 1999. **REAL NAME:** Peterson Kevyn.
HOME TURF: Carapicuíba, São Paulo.



MC Pet reached fame in a tragic way: His older brother MC Daleste was shot dead on stage during a show in 2013, when Peterson was only 14 years old. His brother was famous for songs about drug trade and the police. One was titled "Killing policemen is our goal".

MC Pet's lyrics also contain plenty of drugs and women. He raps that "I know I'm a minor" but still does things a minor isn't allowed to do, like driving a car – in the fast lane. For the video to his 2013 song *Pagando de Motorista*, prepubescent MC Pet invited model Sabrina Boing Boing.

NUMBER OF SHOWS: About 20 a month.

Sabrina Boing Boing, 28, and MC Pet, 13.
(Their ages in 2013, when the photo was taken.)



MC KEVINHO, 18

BORN: September 15, 1998.
NAME: Kevin Kawan de Azevedo.
HOME: Campinas, São Paulo.

Despite being a teenager, MC Kevinho has a decidedly older style than the rest of the funkeiros in this guide. Nevertheless he should be mentioned as the most successful of them all, thus an inspirator for many young boys across Brazil.

MC Kevinho started his career at age 14, but had his big break last year with the catchy and funny songs *Tumbalatum* – 229 million Youtube views! – and *Olha a Explosão* – a strange-rhythmed twerking favorite with 227 million views.

TWITTER: 392,000 followers. **FACEBOOK:** 4.5 million. **INSTAGRAM:** 5.9 million.

Where to follow these amazing funkeiros

Most funkeiros release their songs on larger Youtube channels. Check Canal Kondzilla (16,734,695 subscribers), GR6 Explode (6,896,671), Detona Funk (3,300,861) and Legenda Funk (1,777,938). Few of them use Twitter – but who cares about Twitter nowadays anyway? Google will point you to the current social media accounts of your favorite funkeiro.

And how do you like them? I would appreciate reader letters, especially with voice assessments from boy choir aficionados. KA

MC Du Conventi in *Joga pra frente, joga pra trás*.



"Can you not stay?"



"I've got to go."



The boy and Rambo have formed a strong bond.



Rambo is clearly shaken by the farewell.

Queer Rambo

SPOILER ALERT!

The ultimate action film series has a secret message to its mainstream audience.

Text: Karl Andersson

In *Rambo II* from 1985, the hero John Rambo (Sylvester Stallone) has escaped some atrocities together with a local woman. When they exhale, presumably out of danger, Rambo confirms to her that he's going back to America. She looks around, preparing to deliver her important line, then grabs Rambo around the neck, gives him a begging look and says: "You take me with you?"

Rambo looks at her, not sure what to make of her plea. Then she kisses him, but it is not a kiss of passion. It is a kiss to seal the deal. Upon release, she gives him a demanding look and repeats her plea: "You take me?"

The foretaste of the kiss that she gave Rambo apparently works. "Yeah," he says, and she can exhale – the deal is hers. "I think you make good choice," she tells Rambo with the same reassurance as a car salesman.

As a final blow to heterosexual romance, the filmmakers kill her off brutally in the next

few seconds by letting a hidden enemy pepper her with lead.

Rambo is on his own again, yippee! No bloody women in his way! That's not the reaction of this degenerated commenter – it's what the mainstream audience is supposed to feel. That makes *Rambo*, the epitome of straight, manly and mainstream Hollywood junk, almost queer.

Fights like a man

Real romance in the Rambo series occurs elsewhere. Half an hour into *Rambo III* from 1988, Afghan orphan Hamid (Doudi Shoua) lays eyes on the American hero that has come to release them. Hamid is exceptionally cute – *LA Times* even called him "dewy-eyed" in their review of the movie.

As Rambo is about to leave for his dangerous mission, the boy runs up to him: "What is your name?" The guerrilla soldier that escorts

Rambo explains that the boy "looks like a boy but fights like a man" – in other words, he's not to be taken for an innocent child, with all that that implies.

The boy fires off a number of questions to Rambo, the way boys do. He sticks out his hand and fingers on Rambo's long knife that is hanging at his waist: "What is this?" "It's a knife." "Can I see this?" "Sure." (Symbolic interpretation superfluous.) The boy pulls out the knife from its scabbard and starts waving it in the air. "What is this?" the boy asks and touches the necklace that Rambo wears around his neck. "You wanna know everything. This is for luck." "What is luck?" "Luck is ..." "Can I have it?" the boy says. "I need luck." "So do I", Rambo counters.

A boy to raise the stakes

In its simplicity, the dialogue is not at all off the mark in describing the first meeting between a man and a boy. The boy admiring the man, being curious and wanting to get something from the man, whereas the man, our Rambo, is quietly amused.

Rambo will not let the boy follow him on his dangerous mission, but the boy does so anyway – he turns up in the most dangerous situation. "Go back", Rambo whispers. "No!" "Go back!" But the boy refuses to leave.

Action follows, during which we all worry that the boy will be peppered with lead, like the woman in *Rambo II*. Isn't that the reason the boy is there in the first place, to raise the stakes? No one wants a boy to die, so seeing glimpses of him in the midst of fire captivates the audience.

And then it happens. The boy gets shot in his leg, screams loudly and falls on the ground. Shortly after, Rambo is thrown to the ground too, and for a brief moment, the man and the boy are lying next to each other, seemingly surrounded by the enemy. But in the next scene, Rambo walks out of the shambles, machine gun in one hand, the boy tossed over his shoulder in the other.



"Will I see you again", the dewy-eyed boy asks Rambo.

After Rambo has killed everyone in his way, he and the boy and the soldier take refuge in a cave, where Rambo takes care of the boy's wound. Then he carries the boy to his horse – it's time for goodbye.

And then Rambo does what we all knew would eventually happen. He rips the necklace off his neck and gives it to the boy. The looks of farewell on the man's and the boy's faces.

The boy has survived, and with the help of the luck talisman he will be the hope not only of Rambo, but of the movie audience and mankind in general; the boy has turned into our lucky charm, and our fate lies with him, the pure boy, mankind's ultimate representative.

An unexpected romance

Rambo spends the rest of the movie saving the world, sort of, and when the dust settles, Hamid comes to say good bye. Sorrowful music as the boy asks: "Can you not stay?"

Rambo actually seems to consider this. After all, it has been a theme in the Rambo movies that he has nothing to come home to. The camera moves to Rambo's ex-commanding officer, who seems to raise an eyebrow as if thinking: "Why not?" Then to the soldier, who also seems to smile slightly at the possibility of Rambo staying with the boy. Then the boy's hopeful face again. Then Rambo, who gives a slight shake of his head. "I've got to go."

Solemnity. The boy lifts Rambo's wounded leg into the jeep. Rambo caresses the boy's head, then gives a nod to the chauffeur while, in a moment of perfectly splendid acting, seeming to wonder if he has made the right choice. It's one of Hollywood's most beautiful and unexpected romances. ❤️

How do you jerk off?

A Swedish top diplomat shares his thoughts on masturbation.

Text: Anonymous Illustration: 田中太郎

Masturbation has become popular. I guess it always was, in practice, so to speak, but now it is talked and written about.

In Sweden, Per Wästberg reveals in his published diary from his teenage years that he sometimes masturbated continuously, two, three times a day.

In the American author Philip Roth's books, the cocks are squirting all the time.

And now we have got a whole book devoted to the subject, logically titled *Onans bok* ("Onan's book") and written by Ola Klingberg. The first print run of 4,000 copies sold out, a sensational number in Sweden for a novel by an unknown author.

But although we happily read about masturbation, have you noted how hard it is to talk about one's own jerking off, even with close friends? Why is that? We talk openly about what we do in bed with our partner, thereby exaggerating wildly: *I fucked him twice already before dinner!*

One reason for the silence may be old taboos about masturbation being a sin and maybe even unhealthy. The latter view must be considered abolished today. But the view that masturbation is shameful and reprehensible from a religious and social perspective will probably persist for long. And not without reason. Sex is how mammals such as ourselves procreate; it is the basis for our continuous existence on earth. When we masturbate, we may feel guilty for not pursuing life.

Another reason why we don't talk much about our own private pleasures, or that of

others for that matter, may be that many of us feel a bit ashamed to not have a partner with whom we can share the joy. This can make us sad and we may feel alone. Many prefer not to talk about such things.

And yet, there are experiences that would be both interesting and useful to share with others. We all know the basic technique, but it can be refined through the help from others. It would also be interesting to talk about what excites people in the most pleasurable way. Do you watch video or film or do you read pornography? Do you fantasize about a certain guy or do you imagine certain positions, scenes and situations that get you hard?

Let's be honest: Masturbation can, at least as a variation, be as worthwhile and joyful as mutual sex. And you won't get HIV from it! This can be said without belittling what may be all of us ultimately aim for: A relationship with sex, intimacy and trust, that lasts for more than a few nights.

And so you can keep going about the little nook of our sexuality that, like all beloved children, has so many names.

If you want to contribute with your own experiences and thoughts on the matter, why don't you sit down at your computer and jot down an email to the editor. It may be of interest and help to others. *Discretion guaranteed!* ♥

This text was given to me by a Swedish top diplomat for inclusion in *Straight*, a magazine I headed in 1999. Although he probably wouldn't mind me revealing his name, I will stand by our original deal: *Discretion guaranteed!* I never published his text in *Straight*, so I am very happy that it now reaches its readers through *The Lover*. /KA





Strike a contrapposto

The magazine cover as a modern icon for worship.

Text: Karl Andersson Photo: Nicola

As an editor and publisher, I sometimes get the critical question: *Do you think this boy expected to be on the cover of a magazine when his photo was taken?* My reply: Well, he certainly hoped for it, even if unconsciously.

The moment the boy placed himself in front of the photographer's lens, he knew exactly what he was doing. He wasn't just posing for the man who took the photo. Oh no, that man was only a medium. The boy's *grandeur* is much *grander* than that. The boy intuitively grasps that the man's lens is a magic telescope, that somehow, in one way or the other, will transfer the boy's grandeur to another setting, in another time, to other viewers.

This is that time!

After having been buried in a drawer for decades, the boy's grandeur now beams from the cover of a magazine – the way it was intended, not necessarily by the photographer, but by all means by the boy. This is justice – justice being done to beauty, to aesthetics, to *The Boy*, as represented by this very subject, who somehow realizes that he is bigger than he can grasp intellectually at that young age.

When placing themselves in front of the camera (or the canvas), boys naturally strike the classic pose called *contrapposto*. They know intuitively that the *contrapposto* makes them attractive to the male viewer. The *contrapposto* does not make them masculine and powerful, but rather feminine and alluring. It enhances their behind rather than their front. It's the position that women have on magazine covers, and boys had in sculptures over the centuries, most notably Donatello's *David* from the 15th century.

This is how it was intended. Spreading this imagery is making the world a better place! It's giving the world beauty, as in placing the statue of a beautiful boy on the townsquare, which has been the custom for every single culture that ever existed.

We salute you, oh boy! is what we say by that. *We worship you!* Because in our hearts, we know that we *are* you; you are the epitome of everything we ever wanted to be, of what mankind has the potential to be.

You are us.

You are our representative to the aliens, should they ever come. You're the finest we could produce. (Sigh.) ♥





This page, clockwise from top left:

Batch 31, Italy 1977.

Batch 28, unmarked negative strips.

Batch 34, Syracuse, probably 1978.

Batch 30, unmarked positive strips.

Batch 42, Naples 1979.

Page 2: Batch 01, Naples 1978.

Page 44: Batch 11, unmarked negative strips.

Page 45: Batch 25, unmarked negative strips.

Page 48: Batch 35, Naples, probably 1978.

Page 51: Batch 31, Italy 1977.



Boys and blue mussels on the boulders of Naples, Italy. Nicola's Batch 35, marked "163 Na" (Naples), probably 1978.

Boy life in Italy in the seventies

As a regular reader of this magazine, you will recognize the photos by Nicola (features in *The Lover* 02 and *Destroyer* 09). They were taken in southern Italy in the 1970s, mostly in Naples and the Sicilian city of Syracuse.

Nicola's photos provide a unique peek into the "theater of the street" of a foregone era, where boys somewhere between puberty and adolescence roamed around in the city.

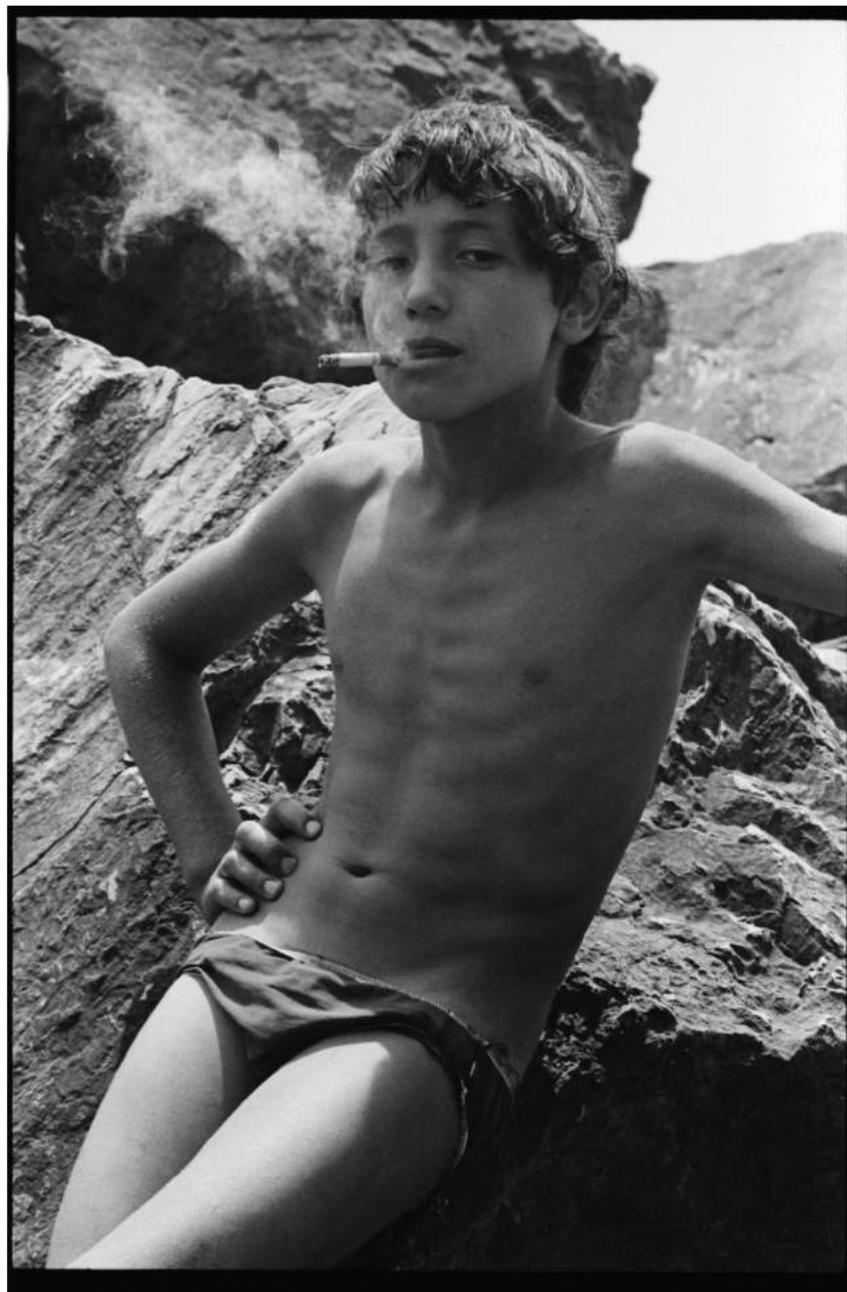
The collection is currently being digitized and archived from the original negative film. Some of the photos are damaged and in need of restoration. A single photo may take two to three hours of careful retouch. Support the project by purchasing a card set.



Nicola's photos can be bought in the photo card set *Golden Boys*, available in selected museum bookstores or at cmykrush.com/gb01.



Batch 25, unsorted color negative film strips.



Dangerous?

The gay wonderkid of the alt-right fails to deliver.

Text: Oscar Swartz

Milo Yiannopoulos:
Dangerous (Dangerous
Books, July 2017).



In July 2016 Milo Yiannopoulos was a main *Gays for Trump* speaker at the National Republican Convention in front of an art photo series of shirtless twinks who supported “Daddy” (Donald Trump) in “Make America Great Again” caps. The photographer was promptly fired from his ad agency job. Milo himself had just been banned for life from Twitter, resulting in new audiences being drawn to his college campus lectures at *The Dangerous Faggot Tour*. He mocked everything leftist and politically correct using hard facts and humor and signed a fat book deal with Simon & Schuster. Life was good!

Read about it in *Dangerous*, which Milo in the end was forced to self-publish: In February 2017 he fell from grace after supposedly condoning pedophilia in an old podcast.

I won't repeat his (often relevant) critique of current leftist identity politics in chapters like “Why Feminists Hate Me”, and “Why Muslims Hate Me”. Other haters are “Establishment Gays”, “the Media” and so forth.

No, I want to look at his fall. Transcripts of the infamous video/podcast are easily found. There is talk about age-of-consent laws.

Milo: “*I think [the legal age] it's probably about okay, but there are certainly people who are capable of giving consent at a younger age. I certainly consider myself to be one of them.*”

He had sex with a catholic priest while underage but reprimands the others:

“Pedophilia is not a sexual attraction to somebody 13 years old who is sexually mature. Pedophilia is attraction to children who have not reached puberty. ... That's not what we are

talking about. You don't understand what pedophilia is if you are saying I'm defending it because I'm certainly not.”

He goes on to say that relationships between such boys and older men can be “*hugely positive experiences ... They can even save those young boys, from desolation, from suicide ... providing they're consensual.*”

In a preamble to the book titled “So, about that whole drama ...” he confirms:

“I never saw myself as a victim. I didn't do anything I didn't want to do.”

Yet, he ends up conceding to his critics:

“Looking back now, I can of course see that what happened to me wasn't right, even if I was literally asking for it. I was the victim of sexual abuse.”

He then embarks on a holier-than-thou offensive, demanding credit for having outed three “pedophiles” during his time at *Breitbart News*. At least two appear to be leftist “enemies” of Milo. I checked the cases: One had in a chatroom years ago confessed to pedo inclinations, no crimes committed. One was a 27-year-old tech profile, who eventually accepted a police caution (formal warning) for having watched indecent non-nude images of 16–18-year-old girls. Pedophile? Milo then goes on to attack “leftist” *Slate* and *Vice* for “normalizing attitudes” through interviewing a self-proclaimed pedophile, who says he will never act on his desires.

How this defense rhymes with loving free speech and hard facts and hating political correctness is not clear. His intellectual goddess, professor Camille Paglia, would have given him a *Fail*. ♥

Help, the lesbians have taken over

"And that's the other reason why I'm so mad with the gay establishment, because they don't talk about HIV and aids anymore, they're obsessed with transgender pronouns instead, part of the reason being that all these organizations are now run by lesbians who don't care about HIV and aids because they don't themselves catch it.

Stonewall in the UK, the most ancient gay charity, is now run by a lesbian and talks about barely anything except transgender pronouns.

The Terrence Higgins Trust, literally an HIV charity, now talks about transgender pronouns.

Who cares?

Who cares?

There were 40,000 new HIV infections in 2015, and they don't want to talk about that anymore."

Milo Yiannopoulos in a July 2017 interview on the American public service radio station National Public Radio.



Help, the rainbow flag just got epilepsy

"Well more well intended patronizing PC crap. Note the new Black and Brown stripes on the Queer rainbow flag. Granted we've been marginalized from day one of the so-called movement. I find this too little too little late, and personally offensive. Look they thoughtfully put the new colors on top. The Black on top of the Brown even... I can hear the B.S. at the meeting now. '...and we should put the new stripes on top!' 'This will show them Darkies how sincere we are.'

In a word, or two actually. 'Fuck You.'

Fortunately no one will take this too seriously. One because it's really a white movement, and the other complacency. That, and how far will this go? Adding the Trans colors too? This after telling them to screw off for 40 years?

The damned flag will turn into more of an eye test than it is now. It'll be like them Japanese cartoons that give you a stroke. Ya know like it was satirized on the Simpsons."

NYC radio legend Sidney Smith on Facebook, in response to the local pride organizers in Philadelphia, USA, who added two colors to Gilbert Baker's 1978 rainbow flag design in order to "recognize people of color in the LGBTQ+ community".



$$N = \frac{Q(2AP)^2 + H_2SO_4}{\sqrt{LGBT^{**}}}$$

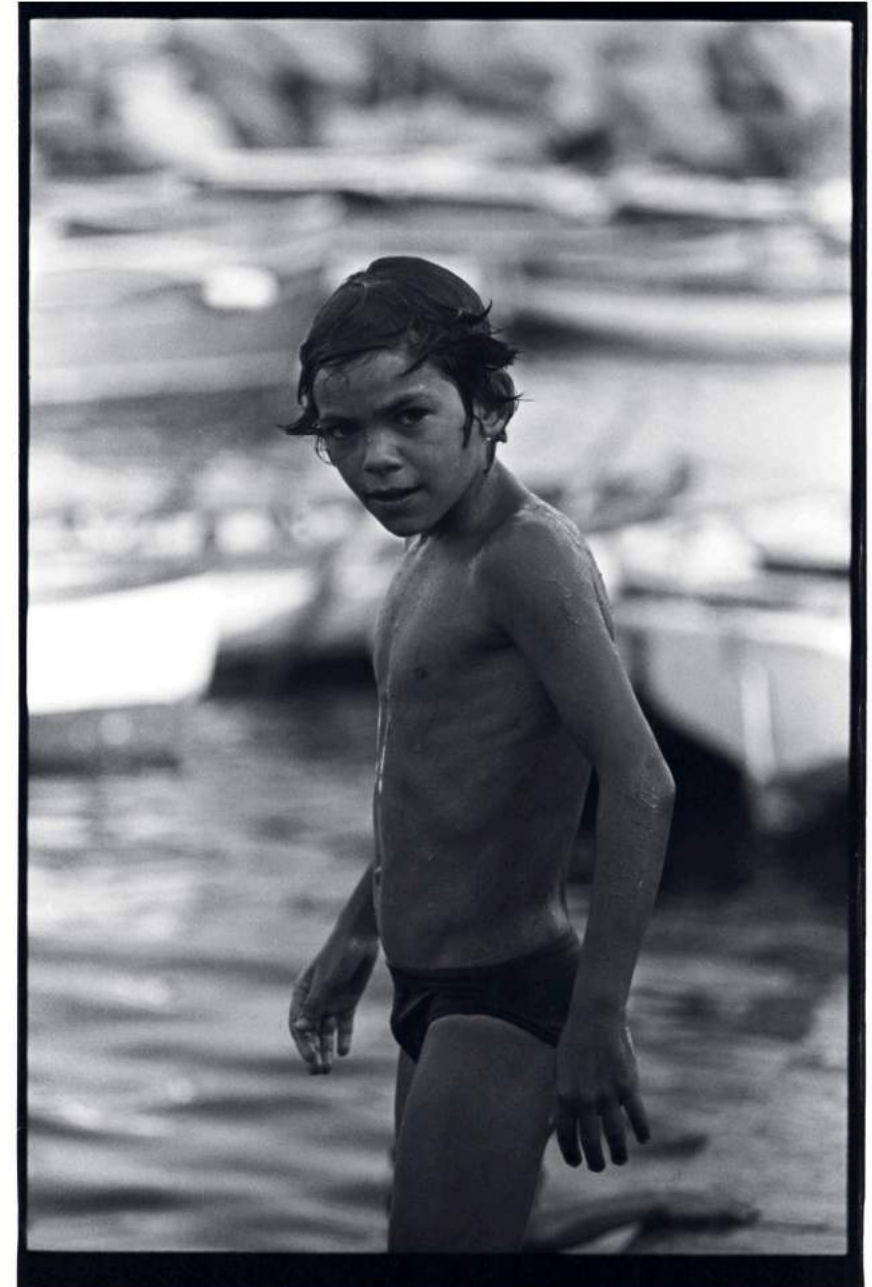
The letter N replaces what many saw as a complicated differential equation.

Help, I'm dyslexic

In an attempt to stop the acronym LGBTQ+AAP from expanding into infinity, there is a suggestion to replace the many letters, numbers and symbols with a simple "N".

The new letter creates awareness of the narcissistic aspect of sexual politics, a spokesperson said:

"It's a way to respect all of us who don't have any other interests than our own bodies and to tell the world how we felt about them as children and how we feel about them now and how we feel in general."





"I love your blog. Amazing boys." "You have the best blog. Congratulations." "Your selection of boys is unparalleled." "Wow! The stuff you post is amazing! You gave great taste!" "Cute boys!" "Your blog is AMAZING." "Love the sexy kids in your blog." "Este sera mi blog favorito, gracias por compartir." "You have the best variety of pics out there. Thank you." "Damn so many hot boys on your tumblr!" "Nothing like a boy wearing braces, huh :)" "You post awesome stuff... you have a great collection." "All of those cute dark treats. Love your tumblr page." "Very excellent! This is so hot." "Chicos sexys!" "Love your pics."

**DAILY POSTS
SINCE 2016!**

**SOCIAL
BOYS!**

**OVER 3000
FOLLOWERS!**