

**UNDERSTANDING  
LOVED BOYS  
AND  
BOYLOVERS**

David L. Riegel



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## Dedication

This book is dedicated to the memory of those courageous boys and men of past generations who shared love with one another, sometimes with the approval of society, sometimes with only grudging acceptance, and sometimes at the peril of their freedom and even their lives.

It is further dedicated to those boys and men of the present generation who are struggling for their identity, for their freedom, and for their right to exist and to love without interference, as well as to those who are being persecuted, prosecuted, and imprisoned for their expression of the love they were given as their birthright.

But mostly it is dedicated to all those loved boys and boylovers of the future, most not yet born. Those who have yet to discover their desire for an intimate and loving relationship with an older mentor. Those who when they are older boys and men will recognize their pedosexual attraction to younger boys. Those who will be forced to struggle with their orientation in a world that does not yet understand them, a world that has been misled to believe that they are monsters, a world that has been deluded into senseless bigotry and prejudice toward some of the most loving people on the face of the earth.

For all of these sensitive, sentient, and suffering human beings, past, present, and future, these thoughts and words are presented to all of humanity in the hope that together we can move toward a better and brighter world, where reason will supplant prejudice, understanding will prevail over ignorance, and love will replace hate.



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## Preface to Second Printing

Nine years have passed since this volume was first printed, and the book has been out of print for some time now. Yet there are still requests for copies, and when amazon.com set up its "print-on-demand" subsidiary, it was an opportunity to meet this demand.

In the intervening years, three more books, an article in a textbook, and various papers in scientific journals have been published, and these all tend to supercede this present volume. Thus, in order to preserve the original text as much as possible, this is a "second printing" rather than a "second edition," with only minor textual changes needed to update some information, to correct errors in areas that were not originally adequately investigated, and to improve formatting. For further development of the themes in this book, including extensive referencing of others' books and papers, readers are encouraged to consider the following, all available through amazon.com:

Beyond Hysteria: Boy Erotica on the Internet (2004)

Could they ALL have been WRONG? (2005)

We were NOT abused! (2007)

Readers also may find more information on this author's published and unpublished papers at:

<http://www.shfri.net/dlr>

## Acknowledgments

This book has been gestating for some two years. It owes its existence to many more people than I can call to memory, and even the ones I can place must out of necessity remain anonymous. They are the former loved boys and present day boylovers with whom I have spent countless hours on the Internet as well as face to face, people who have told me their stories and openly discussed their innermost feelings. These warm and compassionate people, rejected and despised by an uninformed and deceived society, are entitled out of fairness and decency to have their long suppressed side of the controversy presented in an understanding and positive manner. I am honored to make this attempt to do so.

I am especially grateful to several, one individual particularly, who contributed thoughts and even entire paragraphs. These also acted as editors, rescuing the book from excesses and a lack of objectivity, as well as proof reading and correcting the errors that an inexperienced author is so prone to make.

Further, without those who allowed me to use their biographies, and in some cases wrote them for me, this book would be a lifeless collection of abstract arguments. Their accounts give flesh to the dry bones of theory, and faces to those who heretofore have been faceless.

And to the several anonymous friends who reviewed these pages, and who offered valuable insights and suggestions, as well as identifying a host of typographical errors, I also say a hearty "Thank You".

I owe a special debt of gratitude to Doctors Bruce Rind and Robert Bauserman and graduate student Philip Tromovitch, who published "A Meta-Analytic Examination of Assumed Properties of Child Sexual Abuse Using College Samples" in the July, 1998 (1998, Vol.124, No. 1, 22-53) issue of the "Psychological Bulletin", a journal of the American Psycho-

logical Association. This meticulous scientific study, the latest in a long series by these and other authors, addressed and disproved the body of misinformation upon which most of the imagined evil of boylove is based, and furnished an academic and psychological correlation for the conclusions reached from my discussions with loved boys and boylovers. Moreover, this paper, other previous papers, and all of their authors have provided me with both the courage and impetus to write these pages.



## Introduction

This is a book about boys and men. It is also specifically about those boys and men, related or not, who share a very special love for one another. A love that may, along with providing companionship, protection, nurturing, and material needs, include an active consensual sexual component. A love that, since other equivalent terms have become hopelessly corrupted in modern usage, has come to be known as “boylove”, a term more fully defined in the chapter on “The Nature of Boylove”.

Conversely, however, this book does not attempt to consider similar situations involving girls and women, since others are much more qualified to address those substantially different issues, issues which do not readily or accurately transfer from one sex to the other.

This is a book about truth and facts, a rational examination of suppressed knowledge which boys and men have nevertheless grasped intuitively since the beginning of humanity. This knowledge has been disparaged and forcibly silenced for decades or longer, but is now reemerging into public awareness as a result of the unrestricted communication afforded by the Internet. Whereas men who were loved as boys, and men who have shared their lives and themselves with one or more boys, were before almost totally isolated from one another, the Internet has made possible extended discussions among all who choose to participate.

There is a growing body of recent positive scholarly literature about various aspects of boylove, and an additional reading list has been furnished in an appendix. But this volume is purposely being kept small, hopefully easily read and understood, and directed to the average citizen rather than the academic community. It is not meant to be exhaustive, it is intended only to be an overview of the truths, facts, and issues that pertain to loved boys, boylovers, and boylove. The purpose is to bridge the sometimes formidable gap between academia and the rest of us, and to present

these issues and that literature apart from academic jargon and technical terminology, in the hope that thinking people will be encouraged to investigate further.

Furthermore, this book will not presume to address the myriad other facets and problems that surround boyhood in general.

Some books on these subjects have tried to soft pedal the major issues and thus be more politically correct and socially acceptable. I have, in fact, been advised by several people to use a less controversial title in order to avoid ruffling feathers. This book, however, will address these issues openly and head on, with neither concessions nor apologies to the entrenched, powerful, and enormously profitable “Child Sexual Abuse Industry” which has been created to take advantage of the largely imagined, but occasionally true, instances of children being sexually abused in such places as day care centers, or even to purportedly “correct” such innocuous happenings as sex play between boys. Nor will this book offer any compromise to others who either through ignorance or willful maliciousness carry on their strident campaigns against boylove with innuendo, misinformation and outright lies.

In this book we will examine the commonly accepted but largely erroneous images of the diverse groups of boys and men who are all mistakenly lumped together in pejorative classifications such as “pedophile”, “molester”, “predator”, and “victim”. We will investigate the widely held but totally false idea that the most frequent sexual activity performed between a boy and an older boy or man is anal penetration of the younger. We will consider evidence that male/male pedosexuality is not, as psychologists have long tried to say, a mental illness that develops in adolescence, but a genetically determined sexual orientation just like heterosexuality. These and other positions and beliefs will be subjected to brief but intense scrutiny under the bright light of truth.

In the second section of the book, we will hear stories of men who were loved as boys, and of men who have loved boys, or would if they had the opportunity. These are true stories that have either been told to the author in face to face conversations, have been verified by a reliable third party, or for which there is other substantiating and convincing evidence. Those that are told in the first person were written by the contributors themselves. Some are beautiful, some are tragic, all are poignant accounts of real people who are presently living their lives in a real world that, given the chance, would destroy them. Only names, locations, and identifying circumstances have been withheld or changed to protect these people from recriminations.

This book is neither a manifesto nor a set of demands, it is a plea for reasonableness and understanding. While those militants who rant and rave against boylove are able to capture the public's attention from time to time with emotional appeals to blind hate and intolerance, this book attempts to reach out to intelligent humanity with truth, facts, logic, and enlightenment. The only requirement to profitably read this book is an open and inquiring mind, a mind that is capable of grasping the fact that the generally perceived and accepted wisdom is not always correct. But those with closed minds, those who do not wish to hear facts, those whose bigotry and prejudices preclude any rational examination of an unpopular viewpoint, these will not profit by what is said here.

Many of my friends have expressed concern that I would dare publish this book, citing the possibility of recriminations, harassment, or even physical danger. But I have said to them, and I say now to all, in the words of Andre Sakharov, "If not me, who?". To which I would add, "If not now, when?"

I was principal moderator on an Internet site devoted to examining these issues for many years, and have been active on other similar sites. It became obvious very early on that the men - and a few boys - who participate in these sites are not the stereotypical monsters that the media portrays. They

are sincere, concerned, loving human beings who simply have – and were probably born with – a sexual orientation that is neither understood nor accepted by most others. The condemnation and reprehension these boys and men are dealt by society are primarily the result of misinformation that has become institutionalized over time by those who are in positions to deceive and mislead public thinking and policy.

The preamble to SafeHaven, one of the Internet sites referred to above, invited “*those of peaceful intent and searching spirit*” to enter and learn from these boys and men of “*their lives and their love*”. We trust that you have come to these pages with that intent and spirit, and we now offer you that same opportunity.

## Chapter 1: The Sexuality of Boys

There are two persistent but erroneous assumptions concerning the sexual nature of boys. First, that boys up to an arbitrary age have essentially no sexuality, and second, that the sexual attitudes and experiences of boys may be equated with those of girls.

Anyone who has been around a reasonably intelligent, communicative, and uninhibited small boy knows that by the time he is about 4 or 5 years old he already has a very active interest in the functions and sensations of his genitals. In too many cases this curiosity is quietly discouraged by his parents or other adults who still labor under the misbelief that a boy that young cannot, or at least should not, have sexual urges or feelings. In the worst cases the boy is threatened or punished for having “bad” thoughts and ideas, occasionally this even degenerates into brutal beatings.

But this only creates a fear and distrust of those who would shame the boy, it does nothing to change his basic nature. In most cases he will sooner or later search out other sources of information, and will experiment either alone, with his peers, or perhaps even with older boys or men, to satisfy his curiosity and find pleasure and gratification. This is his very nature, yet for centuries most boys in western cultures have been cajoled, threatened, and punished for engaging in such normal activities as masturbation and “sex play” with other boys. And if he should happen to seek out and find an understanding and compassionate older boy or man who will answer his questions and not turn away his requests for physical exploration, the current societal climate makes it necessary that they maintain absolute secrecy. Otherwise, both are likely to find themselves dealing with the wrath of parents, police, and the child sex abuse industry.

This is not to say that every boy has the same amount of interest or intensity of desire, or that this manifests itself at the same early age in all boys. But it is to say that no boy should be denied the right at any age to explore and learn about his

own body to whatever degree suits him. Nor should he be denied the right, so long as no other person is harmed, to choose those of whom he wishes to inquire and those with whom he wishes to share himself, without fear of interference or recrimination. But it takes an unusually enlightened adult to have the wisdom to realize that repressing a boy's desire to investigate and explore is to deny him an essential part of himself, and that such repression will most likely result in distrust and alienation.

Girls by nature view sex much differently; to them it is a matter of allowing or inviting their bodies to be penetrated, and, when they are old enough, impregnated, an invasion justified only by what they perceive as love, commitment, and promised support. Girls are sociobiologically programmed to create a nest, and there are endless stories of little girls using every trick in their book to entice little boys to participate in "playing house", to join their "tea parties", to push their doll carriage, and to otherwise give evidence, long before there is any heterosexual inclination or activity on the part of the boy, that he can be "domesticated" into becoming the dependable and controllable provider and protector that the girl feels she must have. There are feminists who will try to say that young boys can and should be taught to think and act like girls, but they are fighting a losing battle when they try to replace hundreds of thousands of years of sociobiological evolution with a decade or two of revisionist nonsense.

To boys, sexuality is just another one of life's many adventures, a thrilling physical sensation to be tried in every form and manner conceivable. A boy, if he knows something feels good, will do his utmost to find a way, time, and place to enjoy it, be it bicycle riding, baseball, swimming, or sex play. If he doesn't know for sure that a given act is pleasurable but thinks it may be, he will again set out to find a way, time and place to try it out, either alone, with his peers, or, if he dares, with an older boy or man of his choosing.

Moreover, when a boy passes through puberty and enters into the turmoil of adolescence, his sexuality tends to become a major preoccupation. This subject which is then so much in the forefront of his mind is the very thing that he finds that he cannot freely and openly discuss with his family or other adults, because of the prevailing sexophobia. His primary source of real and practical knowledge then becomes limited to a few of his peers, who are no more experienced or informed than he is. Sadly, pernicious cultural phobias deny him the privilege of seeking out and being open with any older boy or man who could knowledgeablely answer his questions and encourage him, or even join with him if requested, in his explorations. He is thus left sadly adrift on the sea of his own inexperience, and is essentially forbidden to seek out the only people he might be willing to trust to inform and guide him.

Every generation of boys reinvents the same sexual experiments and exploits that their older brothers, fathers, and grandfathers invented, tried, and enjoyed. The ludicrous aspect of this is that those same older brothers, fathers, and grandfathers, having had more years to be beaten into conformity with societal norms and taboos and inculcated with sexual phobias, will more often than not ignore or try to deny that they ever even thought of such things, much less engaged in them.

Most boys will want to conduct their sexual experiments and seek pleasure and gratification with those peers, older boys, and/or adults that they know well and with whom they feel comfortable and confident. But there are other more daring and adventuresome boys who will volunteer to engage in sexual pleasures with total strangers, other boys will do so out of frustration. The late Dr. Edward Brongersma collected literally thousands of such anecdotes at his research foundation in the Netherlands. Some of these boys even offered themselves in exchange for money. But there is no convincing reason to believe that emotional harm invariably, or even commonly, resulted from any of these liaisons, as long as they were initiated and controlled by the boy himself. The

danger today, of course, is from sexually transmitted diseases, especially AIDS. So the question must be asked if it might not be better to remove the temptation, or the fear and apprehension, that may drive a boy to seek sexual intimacy in secret with a total stranger, and instead allow him to openly fulfill himself with those he knows and trusts?

There is no evidence to support the idea that all boys are invariably psychologically harmed by consensual sexual experiments and activities with other boys and men. On the contrary, the chapter on the Rind report demonstrates that such harm is very infrequent, almost to the point of being nonexistent. Emotional trauma can and does occur when coercion is involved, and in rare cases physical harm can result from such things as forced anal penetration. But the vast majority of emotional and psychological harm that occurs is caused not by the relationship itself, but by the interference of outsiders who feel that they must create a punishable victim/perpetrator situation out of a perfectly consensual and benign relationship.

Society would do a service to boys by discarding these artificial restrictions on their right to investigate and enjoy their own sexuality at their own pace, on their own terms, and with companions of their own choosing. It is time to do away with the sexual “ethical”, “moral”, and “religious” fetters that have shackled boys for far too long, and to allow them the freedom in this area that is their birthright. Boys most certainly need love, understanding, and guidance in areas that they cannot figure out for themselves, but they do not need denial and repression of their most elemental needs and instincts. The present level of hysteria regarding boyhood sexuality, and the resultant confusion, insecurity, and social rebellion of boys whom society has cut adrift from the older boys and men who could and would give them the companionship and guidance they so desperately need and seek, is perhaps one of the most significant factors in the fear and unrest that permeate the adolescent male world.



## Chapter 2: The Nature of Boylove

In order to preclude confusion and misunderstanding, it is necessary to define a few terms before we can even begin to look at boylove. These terms, and the way they are used here, are specific to this book. They are not intended to try to establish a new world wide terminology, but simply to remove ambiguity and clarify this discussion.

First, the usual “pedophile/paedophile/pederast” will rarely be used herein, because these terms have become so corrupted and derogatory as to nullify their original meanings.

The term “pedosexual” in its broadest sense has to do with the sexual attraction of an older person of either sex to a younger person of either sex, usually an older prepubescent child or an adolescent. However, “pedosexual” will be limited here to describing only the physical sexual attraction of an older boy or man for a younger boy. It does not include the characteristics of a boylover as defined below, and is intended to be value neutral.

Pedosexuality may manifest itself in one of two general ways. In the case of what we shall call “boylove”, there is the desire to provide companionship, protection, nurturing, and material needs for a younger boy, along with a pedosexual attraction to that boy. There are, however, those whose only interest in a boy is to satisfy their sexual appetite, using seduction, bribery, or even force. This is most definitely not boylove, this is what may be referred to as “molestation”, “predation”, or simply “rape”, and the unfortunates who commit these crimes are not considered in this book, only mentioned in passing. It is the failure of society to recognize and apply the distinction between these two radically different groups that is one of the primary causes for the unreasoned hostility that is directed toward an older boy or man who has any sexual contact whatsoever with a younger boy.

We should note, however, that pedosexual behavior is not neatly divided into good and bad, or responsible and irresponsible. It consists, rather of a continuous spectrum which extends from idealistic boylove down through outright predation. Most pedosexuals will tend to find themselves in one portion of that spectrum or the other, but not necessarily at only a single fixed point. Some whom we would consider to be at the lower end of the range will do surprisingly kind and considerate things for a boy for whom they take a liking. Conversely, a younger boylover, or one with a high level of sex drive, may actively pursue a sexual liaison with a boy with whom he has formed a friendship, rather than waiting for the boy to initiate the activities himself. Generally speaking, however, those who meet the above criteria for a boylover will consistently conduct themselves with restraint, and only in the boy's best interests.

A third term, "loved boy", is defined as a prepubescent or adolescent boy who has a desire for a close and intimate relationship with a non-related older male, which may or may not include an active sexual attraction to that older male.

If one looks at the phenomena of loved boys and boylovers from an evolutionary point of view, a case can be proposed for each as a selective adaptation during the development of *Homo sapiens*. In the case of an orphaned boy, if he was sexually receptive as well as to some degree physically attractive, intelligent, and pleasant, he was much more likely to become the loved boy of an older boy or man who had no family of his own. Without this protection and help, his survival would be less probable. The boylover also contributed to the continuation and progress of the species by giving his loved boy the benefits of his experience and wisdom. In this setting, consensual sexual activity would serve to strengthen the bond between the two, and would have no negative effects. These two sets of sociobiological characteristics would thus tend to be retained in the gene pool, and to this day these still become the heritage of some through no choice of their own, as straws drawn out of a hat.

In present day conversations and in on line surveys, one also finds much evidence that pedosexuality is either largely genetically predetermined, or that a genetic predisposition develops into pedosexuality early in the first decade of life. Psychologists have long made the mistaken assumption that “pedophilia”, as they prefer to call it, is a mental illness that occurs in the mid to late teens as a result of some sort of trauma, but there is no real supporting data for this view. We must then try to determine if the adult boylover was then once a “boy” boylover, and again, on line and real life conversations indicate that this is indeed the case.

In May of 1999, an on line survey of 46 self defined loved boys and/or boylovers was conducted concerning their childhood and background. One question posed was: “At what age do you remember discovering that you were emotionally and sexually attracted to other boys and/or men?” Responses indicated that 33% had recognized their attraction by age 10, 59% by age 12, and 87% by age 14. Note that this is the age when these individuals became aware of and accepted their attraction, not necessarily the age at which the attraction actually developed. In our repressive society, boys learn early on that “nice boys don’t touch other boys’ penises”. So in the case of a boy who has these desires, it could take a while for that learned phobia to be overcome to the point where he could admit, even to himself, that he truly wants to be sexually intimate with younger boys, peers, older boys, or men.

There is a growing realization by the medical and psychological community that pedosexuality is a genetic predisposition, or perhaps is even genetically predetermined. Why then should the pedosexual, whose brain is “hard wired” to his orientations, be treated differently than the heterosexual who has a different form of predetermined sexual orientation?

A typical scenario is that a boy becomes aware, perhaps even well before his tenth birthday, that he is sexually attracted to

other boys. If he is of the adventuresome type, he will act on this attraction by experimenting with other boys his own age, perhaps even with older boys and men. But if he instead tends to be reclusive, he may never have any sexual contact at all. It is common knowledge that a large proportion of boys participate in sex play with other boys in spite of general parental disapproval, but, of course, only a small fraction of those who go through this “stage” do so out of a real and permanent sexual attraction to other boys, it is simply curiosity and experimentation.

But some boys find that they continue to be drawn to sexual activities with other boys, and that they enjoy more and different forms of sexual activity with boys to the partial or total exclusion of any interest in girls. As the pedosexual boy grows older, he finds that he is no longer attracted to boys his own age. His “age of attraction” as it is called, lags further and further behind his chronological age, and settles into an area that may include some or all of the range from mid-pubescence through adolescence.

The boy who is destined to become a boylover is subjected to incredible internal and external pressures. He receives neither understanding nor sympathy from parents, teachers, or society in general. Everything he reads or hears on TV tells him that he is becoming a “bad” person. Unless he successfully conceals his feelings and actions, he will be investigated, persecuted, and sent to counseling in a futile attempt to “cure” him. Until the Internet appeared, he was more than likely completely isolated from any contact whatsoever with others who shared his orientation. It is no small wonder that any boy subjected to all this mistreatment sometimes develops emotional and psychological problems, indeed, the fact that any of them make it to adulthood with their personalities intact is a minor miracle itself.

Estimates of numbers are extremely uncertain at best, but a major meta-analysis of studies of college students found that 17% of males reported a boyhood sexual experience with an older person, most often male. Applying this percentage to

US census data results in a figure of some fifteen million, and if it is assumed that the average pedosexual male has contact with five boys, this indicates some three million in the United States alone. But where are they? The very few who appear in the newspaper are a minuscule representation of predators and molesters, plus the unfortunate boylovers who run afoul of the law. One can reasonably conclude that, apart from voluntary celibacy, there is a considerable amount of completely hidden boy/older male sexual activity taking place, that much of such activity is benign, even positive, and that the boys who choose to take part grow up to be well adjusted citizens who have only positive, or at worst, neutral memories of their experiences.

What is it that boylovers, as opposed to predators or molesters, see in boys? Detractors will say that boylovers, like predators and molesters, only see the boy as a sex object. But to a true boylover, a boy is a complete person to be loved and cherished in every conceivable way. He is the ultimate in beauty and grace both in body and spirit, to a boylover the most beautiful creature on Earth. A boy is the spirit of love freely given, freely received, and filled with curiosity and the need to know. He is unspoiled humanity, innocence and discovery in the same package, possessed of amazing energy and suffused with an electrifying glow. Many are the poets and artists who, entranced with the spiritual and physical beauty of boys, have created the most tender poetry, the finest of paintings, and the most delightful of sculptures. To a true boylover, the only mystery is that so many others fail to see and appreciate the qualities in boys that he finds so magnetic and irresistible.



## Chapter 3: Historical Perspectives

Loved boys and boylovers have unequivocally been a part of human history since well before the first clay tablets were created. Sometimes overtly, sometimes covertly, but always inescapably. The only clear written records, however, begin, and sadly fade, with classical Greece and, to a lesser degree, ancient Rome. Thereafter the growing sexophobia made it dangerous and imprudent for these known and obvious truths about sexuality to be put into writing, although there are a few notable exceptions. The resulting scarcity of personal information and useful data means that we now have to conduct most of our inquiries into post Roman times using only indirect references and inferences such as art and poetry for evidence.

One confusing factor is that the average age for the onset of puberty in boys has been decreasing over the centuries, having dropped some two years in just the last ten decades. So the degree of sexual development of an average fourteen year old boy today may correspond to that of a sixteen, seventeen, or even eighteen year old a millennium or two ago, and the prepubertal state that we expect in the eleven or twelve year old now may have persisted for another two to four years in those times.

Further confounding attempts to identify boylovers is the failure of most historical writers to differentiate between so-called adult homosexuality, with its emphasis on equality, and boylove, with its contrasting emphasis on mentoring in the sense of the Greek pedagogical eros. For our purposes, we shall consider that anyone who began a relationship with a boy apparently in or before his teens was a boylover, even though that relationship may have continued for many decades.

So, as we begin our inquiry into what is only a very small sampling of the vast number of boylovers of years, centuries, and millennia past, we must be aware that, other than in the

Greco-Roman era, we cannot expect to find much factual information. We shall describe that which we can find, but it is up to the reader to draw his own conclusions.

#### The Greco-Roman Era:

It is not necessary to discuss a large number of specific individuals within the classical Greek period. Pederasty, in the original and honorable sense of the word rather than its present perverted definition, was the normal and accepted path for a pubescent boy to make the transition into adulthood. There were various ways in different areas and at different periods in history for a boy to become allied with his older lover, but in all cases the man was expected to provide for the boy's material needs, his education, and his physical, sexual, and moral development. The boy was expected to honor and obey his lover, but it was an obedience of love and respect, not one of fear. Sexual activity between the receptive loved boy and the active lover were considered the norm until such time as the boy attained maturity, but adult homosexuality was frowned upon.

The so called "Golden Age" of Greece, in the vicinity of 400 BC, produced such philosophers as Socrates and Plato and leaders such as Alexander the Great. It also gave us the foundations of democracy and the dignity of man. The principles and practice of pederasty, although modified and diminished, continued for several centuries and migrated to ancient Rome. It is generally considered that the rise of Christianity signaled the end of that great era of philosophy, art, humanism, and the open beauties and benefits of boy-love.

Hadrian, 76AD-138, Roman emperor, and his loved boy Antonius, 110-130.

In the year 123 AD, while traveling in the province of Bithynia, in north western Asia minor, Hadrian met a languid, moody boy and fell in love with him. The boy was 13 and almost certainly pre-pubescent. Their love endured for seven years, until in 130AD, in Egypt, Antonious drowned in the Nile River. The circumstances were very



suspicious and have been speculated about for ages. Most think Antonius was murdered by those jealous of his influence with the emperor. Hadrian deified Antonius, who became the last of the official Greco-Roman gods, although much vilified by the early Christians. Countless statues celebrated his sensuous, melancholy beauty, and over 500 still survive.

#### Leonardo Da Vinci, 1452-1519

Little needs to be said about the contributions of this painter and ultimate Renaissance engineer, his painting of Mona Lisa and his notebooks full of ideas which would not be fulfilled for centuries speak so eloquently of his genius and prescience. His life was filled with androgynous boys who were his models and, if at all talented, his students. Giacomo Caprotti became his studio assistant at the age of ten, and soon earned the unflattering nickname of Salai (little devil), Leonardo notes in his journal that the boy was "a thief, liar, obstinate, glutton". Apparently Leonardo loved him in spite of the vices that he eventually outgrew, for the two stayed together for the rest of Leonardo's life. Giovanni Francesco Melzi was another young man who became a lifelong friend, it was to him that Leonardo bequeathed his notebooks, rather than Salai, probably because the Melzi family had the wealth and stability to see that those notebooks would be preserved.

#### Francis Bacon, 1561-1626

English philosopher, essayist, statesman, and innovative thinker, whose attraction to boys is known from the two seventeenth century writers, John Aubrey and Sir Simon D'Ewes. In his Autobiography, D'Ewes says of Bacon, "Nor did he ever, that I could hear, forbear his old custom of making his servants his bed-fellows so to avoid the scandal that was raised of him." He also describes a particular Welsh servant of Bacon's as being, "a very effeminate-faced youth" and "his catamite and bedfellow", although no name or age is given. In his Brief Lives, John Aubrey states, "He was a pederast" with "ganymedes and favourites". There is a letter that exists from his mother, Lady Ann Bacon, in which she chastises him for his fondness for Welsh boys. Two of

Bacon's essays, "Of Friendship", and "Of Beauty", refer exclusively to males.

#### Lord Byron, 1788-1824

George Gordon Byron was the name this "notorious lover, lunatic and poet" was given at his christening, but it was altered several times during his thirty six short years, and he is generally referred to as "Lord Byron", a title he inherited from an uncle. He was schooled first at Harrow, where he formed friendships with other schoolboys he described as "too romantic to last", and later at Cambridge, where he met and fell in love with John Edelston, a beautiful choirboy with an angelic singing voice, of whom he wrote many poems. This friendship was to endure until Edelston died in 1811. The question of his sexual involvement with the boys he loved can never be settled, but he also seemed to have strong paternalistic feelings toward them. One of his friends at Cambridge, Charles Matthews, supposedly helped Byron become reconciled to his "paederasty".

Byron began writing and publishing poetry while still in his teens, although it was 1812 before "Childe Harold's Pilgrimage" was published and his fame was established. He was both blessed and bedeviled with charismatic good looks and irresistible sexual charm, and was apparently enthusiastically, successfully, and quite actively bisexual, although not, apparently, with adult males. He made no secret of his frequent casual sexual encounters with boys, however. He was involved with innumerable women, including a short lived marriage that produced a daughter, Ada, who is remembered as a mathematician who worked with Charles Babbage. He had another daughter out of wedlock, but she died quite young. But he also loved and provided for a series of boys in Greece, including Nicolo Giraud and fifteen year old Loukas Chalandrítsanos.

Byron died in Greece on Easter Sunday, 1824, probably of malaria. He is interred, next to his mother, in a crypt under the choir stall of the parish church of St. Mary Magdalen at Hucknall Torkard.

### Henry David Thoreau, 1817-1862

The American philosopher and prolific author is best known for one book, "Walden" which was published in 1854, only eight years before his death. His "Journal", as he called the multiple volumes, encompasses some two million words over twenty four years, and tell much more about him than his few books, however. In his entry of June 12, 1852, for example, he speaks of the pleasing color of naked boys in the sun while observing a group of them swimming.

In 1839, eleven year old Edmund Sewall came to visit Concord, where the twenty two year old Thoreau lived. They spent several days hiking and sailing, after which Thoreau wrote in his Journal, couched in proper puritan terms, "I have within the last few days come into contact with a pure, uncompromising spirit... Such is impossible not to love..."

Two days later he wrote a love poem to the boy (not to the boy's older sister, as some, ignoring the obvious masculine terms, have claimed):

"Lately, alas I knew a gentle boy,  
Whose features all were cast in Virtue's mold," ...  
"I might have loved him, had I loved him less."...

### Walt Whitman, 1819-1892

Starting at age 13, Walt Whitman advanced from typesetter to journalist, and to editor of a Brooklyn, New York, USA, newspaper before he was 30. He wrote several volumes of poetry, but is largely remembered for one, *Leaves of Grass*, which started out in 1855 with only 12 poems, but was revised and greatly expanded several times, the last in the closing days of his life. The clever but sensuous ambiguity of his poetry has been a subject of debate since it was first published, and he resisted practically every request for any clarification of his intents, maintaining that the works spoke for themselves. His attraction to boys, however, was testified to by various of his associates.

During the latter part of his life he became very close friends with Bill Duckett, whose age is uncertain, but is generally thought to have been about 12 when they first met in 1884. Bill moved in with Whitman in May of 1886, and, except for a few short intervals, the two lived together until December 1888. Young Bill was helper, driver, valet, nurse, and sometimes penman, although he did not prove to be the "secretary" that Whitman seemed to be hoping for. Whitman also did seem to be able to deal with the boy's growth and change, and their parting was not pleasant. Duckett was succeeded as secretary by 30 year old Horace Traubel, who published eight biographical volumes collectively entitled "With Walt Whitman in Camden".

The question of Whitman's sexual involvement with the boy he sometimes affectionately called "Billy", like so many others about notable men and their "boys", will forever remain unanswered.

Wilfred Owen, 1893-1918

Wilfred Edward Salter Owen was born on March 18, 1893. He was first a teacher, and then an officer in the British Army. Wounded in March 1917, he was fit for duty in August, 1918, and returned to the front. On November 4, just seven days before the Armistice, he was caught in a German machine gun attack and killed. He was only twenty-five when he died.

As a young adult, Owen was involved with a series of boys, and his poetry leaves no doubt of his sexual attraction to them. One such notable poem, "Who is the God of Canon-gate?" describes a boy prostitute. His biographers also cite several examples of his boylove in his correspondence, e.g., "There were spring rambles again, this time with some (boys) whose 'affection - which has come up swiftly as February flowers - seems without bounds and without restraint.'"

### “Big Bill” Tilden 1893-1953

William Tatem Tilden II was, according to his biographer, sportswriter Frank Deford, simply the greatest tennis player that ever lived. He achieved this by a combination of natural talent, hard work, and an iron will. During his childhood in a wealthy Philadelphia family, he was sheltered and pampered by his overprotective mother who had lost three of her children to diphtheria before Bill and his older brother were born. He was well into his 20s, and had lost both of his parents and only surviving brother, before he achieved his tennis success.

He also had a well chronicled lifelong pedosexual attraction to boys, which he became aware of in his first decade. He was considered a “homosexual” in his day, but there is no evidence that he had any attraction to mature men, only to boys. But even this had a strange twist, because the boys that he took under his wing and taught tennis were rarely, if ever, the object of his sexual desires. To them he was a loving, generous companion and teacher, and at the same time a demanding taskmaster, always sure that each successive pupil would be his “son” and heir to his tennis greatness. It was these impossible demands that eventually destroyed just about every one of the relationships with his protégés.

He never seemed to come to terms with the fact that his desire for companionship and mentoring of boys came from the same aspect of his personality that gave him his desire for their bodies. He was thus always at war with himself. He repressed his sexual urges for his pupils, but would pick up boys for his sensual exploits anywhere he could find them, even on the streets. It was one of these, a boy prostitute, that led to his arrest and a one year jail sentence at age 53. Within a year after his early release he picked up and propositioned a hitchhiker, and was soon back in jail. By then his assets and earnings had been squandered along with his standing as a sports hero, and a few years after his second release he died alone in his rented room.

T. H. White, 1906-1964

Terence Hanbury White was born in India, where his father was a member of the Indian Civil Service, and was educated at Cheltenham and Queen's College, Cambridge. He was a novelist, a satirist, and a social historian who probably was best known for his quartet of novels called "The Once and Future King", which were the basis for the Broadway stage production "Camelot".

The following quote from one of his private letters is one of the most poignant descriptions of unfulfilled boylove that has ever been written: "...I have fallen in love with (ten year old) Zed ... It would be unthinkable to make Zed unhappy with the weight of this ... love. It would be against his human dignity. Besides, I love him for being happy and innocent, so it would be destroying what I loved. He could not stand the weight of the world against such feelings - not that they are bad in themselves. It is the public opinion which makes them so. In any case, on every score his happiness, not my safety, the situation is an impossible one... It has been my hideous fate to have been born with an infinite capacity for love and joy with no hope of using them."

Benjamin Britten, 1913-1976

Edward Benjamin Britten was born in Lowestoft, England, on November 22, 1913, the youngest of four children. His father was a dentist, and his mother, an amateur musician, was pleased when young "Beni" showed early musical ability. He was sent as a day student to a boarding school, and recalled later how horrified he was at hearing the screams of a boy being beaten by the headmaster. He was a life long pacifist and a conscientious objector during World War Two.

His musical education progressed rapidly, and he was a performing pianist and published composer by the time he reached his twentieth birthday. His imposing list of compositions include A Ceremony of Carols, operas such as Albert

Herring, Peter Grimes, Billy Budd, and The Turn of the Screw, plus a host of other vocal and instrumental selections. His last opera, Death in Venice, an adaptation of a Thomas Mann story, is about an elderly man who is attracted to a teenage boy, and is generally considered to have been intended as somewhat autobiographical.

He shared a home with tenor Peter Pears for most of his adult life in what is presumed to have been a so-called "homosexual" relationship. He also befriended a long list of boys, some of whom were involved in his operas while others were acquaintances. None of the boys ever admitted to any sexual involvement with Britten, although a few mentioned receiving invitations which apparently caused no resentment or problem when they were declined. While his relations with adults was problematic from time to time, with boys he was a very gentle and loving person who inspired trust and love. Whether or not there were sexual liaisons with boys which none of them ever chose to reveal is a question that will never be answered.

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## Chapter 4: The Sex Thing

The “sex abuse industry”, media, religious right, and various other radical entities have a favorite image that they like to evoke in the minds of the public whenever the subject of male “pedophiles” comes up. This gruesome image is that of the writhing, grimacing, gasping boy enduring anal penetration by a huge, burly Neanderthal. As far as these extremists are concerned, “buggery”, as it is called in some parts of the world, is the principal, if not only, sexual activity that occurs between boys and older boys or men.

This misconception is not born out in the statistics, and the only situation in which this revolting picture has any validity whatsoever is in the case of predators and molesters who coerce boys into submitting to their lust. However, the concept of forcing a boy to submit to unwanted anal intercourse is no more applicable to the discussion of boylove than rape is pertinent to a discussion of ordinary hetero-sexual love.

Every honest investigator from Kinsey on down who has looked into this question has found pedosexual anal intercourse to be extremely rare. And when it does occur in a consensual situation, it most often involves a physically more mature adolescent rather than a younger boy.

What then, are these supposedly horrible practices that incur the wrath of society? By far the most frequent consensual activity is fondling and masturbation to orgasm of the boy by his older friend, the next most common is unilateral oral sex performed by the older partner. Most boys become aware quite early in their lives that these activities exist, and many will take the initiative with peers, older boys, or men to find out for themselves what these experiences and sensations are like. Parental and societal discouragement or prohibition of these experiments are of little effect, those who know boys are quite familiar with the fact that the best way to get a boy to do something is to tell him not to.

The uninformed will ask, “What could the boy’s older friend possibly derive from unilateral fondling, masturbation, and performing oral sex?” The answer is very simple and yet quite profound: It is the sense of giving pleasure to another person. Seeing and feeling the intense delight that the boy experiences are all the reward that his older friend may want or need.

Mutual masturbation and reciprocal oral sex may occur if desired by both parties, usually later on in a long term relationship. Here again, the boy’s natural inquisitiveness about how his own body is going to develop leads him to want to investigate the body of an older boy or man. The boy also realizes that the delightful sensations he has experienced are also available to his older friend, and, out of empathy and generosity he may decide to offer the same gifts he has received.

Now to those of the general populace who have accepted the propaganda of the anti-boylove radicals, and to those radicals themselves, the activities described in the above three paragraphs will bring gasps of horror and shrieks of protest. “Abominations in the eyes of God and man”, they scream, rending their clothing and throwing ashes upon their heads! But if one can elevate his thinking above this mindless hysteria, just what physical harm can be ascribed to these pleasures, either at the time, or in the future? In reality, none. But what about emotional harm? The only way that emotional damage can result from freely consensual activities is through the influence, overt or otherwise, of outside parties who use the weight of “public opinion”, religious teaching, and/or so called morals and ethics to contort a consensual and mutually pleasurable activity into a “wrong”. The acts themselves harm no one, the emotional and psychological harm comes from the “after the fact” interference, counseling, therapy, etc., that attempt to artificially create a “victim” and a “perpetrator” where neither exists.

Returning to the even more controversial subject of anal intercourse, it is unlikely that an older boy or man who loves

and respects his younger friend would readily consent to this activity, much less propose it, especially with a younger boy. What is more likely to happen is that a boy, eager to experiment with his sensitive anal erogenous area, and to find out “what it feels like”, will make this request of his older partner. The older partner is likely to demur, because he is concerned that it might possibly hurt the boy, and hurting the boy is the very last thing he wants to do. If the boy insists, and the older boy or man gives in, he will most likely want to stop at the first sign of any discomfort from the boy. It is necessary to keep in mind here that the “power” and the prerogative of initiating or terminating any activity in a loved boy/boylover situation is largely in the hands of the boy, a subject that is examined in detail in the chapter entitled “Big Lies and Brainwashing”.

It can be argued that the current mindset of society is such that there is no possibility of consensual sexual activity not causing emotional trauma to the boy in one way or another, whether immediately, or at some time in the future. The most eager and consenting boy, according to this premise, will eventually give in to the relentless beating of the “man/boy sex is evil” drum, and when he succumbs, then the “harm” becomes retroactive. But if one subscribes to this theory, it serves only to perpetuate an incredibly malicious and evil error. Is it better to continue to traumatize boys and men because of an institutionalized misconception, or should the problems be met head on by immediately initiating the process of correcting a known and very obvious error?

As was discussed in the chapter on “The Sexuality of Boys”, boys are sexual beings from an early age, and they will seek out ways to experience and investigate their sexuality in spite of all the efforts to stop them. The most helpful thing that society could do to improve the mental health of boys in regard to their sexuality would be to simply get out of the way and let them make their own decisions with a minimum of interference. If the boy feels he is being pressured by an older person over whom he has no control, then he should have the right to ask for help in dealing with the situation.

But in most cases, boys are quite capable of dismissing unwanted attentions, and should be given the greatest possible latitude in their choice of friends, even older friends, and in their choice of activities.

## Chapter 5: The Ideal Relationship

In a perfect world, every boy would have a perfect father. He would be able to discuss and investigate every aspect of his developing life, including all forms of sexuality, with his perfect father. But, unfortunately, we do not live in a perfect world, and there are a lot of boys, with or without fathers, who desperately need another older male friend to provide them with educational, emotional, and sometimes even material, support. Even where there is a reasonably satisfactory father/son relationship, boys will frequently seek out, and benefit from, the company and counsel of another older male who, unlike the father, is not an “authority” figure, and who will relate to them in a nonjudgmental way.

Those who are prejudiced against boylove are fond of using pejorative terms like “recruiting” and “grooming” when they talk about the process wherein a searching boy and a boylover find each other. But Internet and face to face discussions with both former loved boys and active boylovers indicate that it is almost invariably the boy who seeks out and makes contact with an older friend, rather than the reverse. The older person may notice a boy, and even make an overture of friendliness, but the boy is the one who makes the real choice and decision.

The boylover will quite often be involved with boys’ activities, this is simply another aspect of his inherent love for all boys. This makes him accessible to a boy who feels a desire and need for an older friend, and, if there are no hindering circumstances, the boy may initiate a friendship. If a boy has interests or problems that he has not been able to address through his family, school, or other contacts, he will naturally tend to seek out and develop a trust and affection for an available older person who treats him like a viable and worthwhile human being. Of course, not every exploratory contact will blossom into a friendship, much depends on the unpredictable “chemistry” between the two individuals.

It is disturbing to realize that many parents and other adults still look upon boys as mere “apprentice human beings”. But even a very young boy, who obviously has a lot to learn about “reading, writing, and arithmetic”, already has his own well formed and largely genetically determined personality. The concept that this boy is nothing more than a raw piece of material that can be molded into whatever his parents or other adults want him to be is ludicrous at best, and disastrous when carried to its logical conclusion. A boy is not the chattel property of his parents, he belongs to himself, and his parents are only entrusted with his care. He may, in order to secure the approval of his parents, try to be and do what they ask – or demand – of him, but, in the long run he will fulfill whatever is in him, not what others try to put into him. His physical attributes, his cognitive abilities, his way of relating to other people, and, yes, his sexual orientation, are his own. If all or some of these happen to coincide with his parents’ expectations, it is well and good. But if he is not what they expect or want, and they lack the wisdom to accept him as he was born to be, then there are storm clouds on the horizon.

There are as many different loved boy/boylover situations as there are loved boys and boylovers. In some situations the boy may only seek out infrequent contact, whenever he has a question or is dealing with a problem. Occasionally a boy may simply want to engage in sexual exploration with an older and more knowledgeable friend, with no concomitant emotional attachment. But most often he will want his friend to engage in various activities with him, all the way from a visit to the park to serving as coach on his little league team. If there is an unhappy or broken home situation, the boy may want to use his adult friend’s home as a refuge, and to be included in longer term activities such as vacations or camping trips. And, in a few cases, where the boy’s home is dysfunctional or virtually nonexistent, the boylover may wind up figuratively or literally adopting the boy.

It must be strongly emphasized that not all relationships involve sexual activity. This is a decision that is primarily in the boy’s hands, the fact that his adult friend is pedosexually

inclined may possibly never become known to the boy. On the other hand, the development of a sexual expression within a close and intimate friendship of any age level or gender is perfectly logical and normal. However, it is impossible to in any way quantify the ratio of nonsexual versus sexual relationships, this sort of extremely personal and intimate data is not available.

Some relationships are shallow and transient, the boy has a temporary need, and when that need is fulfilled, the boy moves on. Others begin as a loved boy/boylover arrangement, and, when the boy has become an adult, it continues as nonsexual adult friendship. If there is sexual activity, this generally tapers off and ceases by late adolescence, the boy's needs have been met, and, in the vast majority of cases, he makes an unimpeded transition to heterosexuality. Again, there is no data to support the common misconception that boyhood sexual explorations with an older boy or man have any lasting influence on later sexual orientation. There are, however, a few rare cases where the loved boy/boylover relationship gradually evolves into an apparent so-called homosexual friendship. It is commonly noted that a boylover is only initially sexually attracted to boys within his optimal range of ages, but that once a relationship is established, his attraction to the boy/man goes on almost indefinitely.

There is, then, really no such thing as the ideal, typical, or even average loved boy/boylover situation. The only thing that is common to all positive and beneficial relationships is a mutual respect by each partner for the other, which in most cases will grow to include some degree of love as well. And, even considering the disparities in physical size, abilities, maturity, and resources, the use of the word partner is quite appropriate, for each contributes, and each receives. The younger's spontaneity and imaginativeness complements the older's understanding and experience, and the relative stability and maturity of the older is a balance to the sometimes mercurial emotions of a boy. Thus the older is invigorated while the younger is moderated, and both become better persons. Differing tastes in clothes, music, and other activ-

ities are shared and explored without the stifling autocracy of so many parental relationships, and each becomes more accepting of the other's points of view. There are thousands of different exchanges like these, but they are all based in mutual understanding, respect, and love.

Boys are boys for only a few short years, and the realization that changes should and must take place in the relationship is essential. The older friend bears perhaps the larger share of this responsibility, because he has the experience to better look down the road and see where it is leading. If there are consensual sexual activities, the older partner must be sensitive for signs that the boy's desires are changing, and be ready to either continue, adapt, or eventually surrender these activities, according to the boy's desires. Most often this will not be an abrupt cessation, but an almost imperceptible and gradual decrease as the boy, in all probability, develops an attraction and desire for females.

Apart from sex, there is also the increasing need for the boy to make more and more of his own decisions, coupled with the older friend's need to carefully and graciously allow this transition to take place. The boy may not love his friend any less, but his dependence on that friend must gradually diminish as he approaches maturity. The worst thing a boylover can do at this time, and an all too common mistake, is to try to "hang on" to the boy that is ceasing to exist, and not to allow the emerging young man the freedom to spread his wings and fly free. The wisdom that it is necessary to set someone free in order to find out if their love is sufficient to bring them back finds no better application than in the case of a maturing loved boy. It is not easy for a boylover to realize that his "boy" will soon exist only in memories, and that he must now build a new and different relationship with the young man that his boy is becoming. But it is absolutely essential that he do so if his mission and purpose in the boy's life is to come to completion and fruition.

Most boylovers would prefer to maintain contact with their former loved boys throughout their life. If the two of them



have built their love on a solid base of mutual respect and understanding, this can indeed be the case. A lot depends on how well the older friend has conveyed the essential truths about real boylove. The boy must become aware that only a few perceptive individuals appreciate the beauty of boylove and the contributions of boylovers, and must be prepared to fend off and ignore the onslaught of misinformation and malevolent lies that will come his way as he moves out into the world. If he is not taught to recognize these ugly facts, or if for some reasons he fails to understand them, he will become easy prey to those who are constantly trying to undermine and destroy any loved boy or boylover they can. Under these circumstances, the boylover who is able to maintain warm and caring contact with one or more of his former loved boys in later life will consider himself to be very fortunate indeed.



## Chapter Six: The Rind Report and "Child Sexual Abuse"

The raging public debate that surrounded the July 1998 publication of "A meta-analytic examination of assumed properties of child sexual abuse using college samples" by Doctors Bruce Rind and Robert Bauserman and graduate student Philip Tromovitch is reminiscent of that which ensued when Doctor Edward Wilson published "Sociobiology" some decades ago. When careful scientific research shows that time honored and revered "wisdom" is not based in fact, but that a different point of view actually is, there is often a stridently vocal reaction invoking misinformation and innuendo in an attempt to discredit the research.

The authors and the American Psychological Association, which published the article in one of their journals (*Psychological Bulletin*), have been repeatedly castigated by unabashedly homophobic organizations such as the Family Research Council and the National Association for the Research and Therapy of Homosexuality, as well as by ultra-conservative individuals like "Dr. Laura" Schlessinger. There have been indignant news conferences and outraged responses from the child sexual abuse industry; even the United States House of Representative entered the fray by passing a resolution condemning the research, despite the fact that none of the congresspersons ever read it. Apparently Congress thinks that they can evaluate the validity of a scientific report by merely looking at its conclusions, or being told of them second hand from special interest groups, as in this case.

So what actually is this modern day heresy, this target of witch hunters and book burners? To begin with, the authors took exception to the indiscriminate use of such value-laden terms as "perpetrator," "victim," and "child sexual abuse" (CSA). However, after considering alternatives, they decided to retain these throughout their article simply for conven-

ience, and attend to at least the last of these three terms in their conclusion.

Then, simply put, they took 59 previous investigations of CSA, subjected them to rigorous statistical analyses, and showed that, based on responses from some 35,000 college students, commonly held beliefs in four areas were highly inaccurate: that CSA causes harm, that this harm occurs in all cases, that this harm is likely to be intense, and that the effects of CSA are equivalent for boys and girls.

These cherished tenets are foundational for the enormously profitable and well entrenched child sexual abuse industry. They are also mainstays for those who are determined to preserve the archaic concept of asexual and innocent children, sexually uninformed robotic chattel property who are to be manipulated, molded, and used however their owners see fit, until they reach an arbitrary age at which they are to be suddenly and magically transformed into intelligent, responsible, and sexually competent adults.

There is no attempt in this research to say that actual child sexual abuse does not occur, nor that significant psychological damage cannot result from non-consensual and coerced sexual relationships with an older person. The main premises are that the consequences of actual CSA are grossly exaggerated, that inadequate consideration has been given to the vast differences in responses of boys versus girls and consensual versus non-consensual incidents, that the clinical terminology is inaccurate and highly biased, and that a revision in attitudes, terminology, perceptions, conclusions, and applications is long since past due.

For us laymen, large portions of the thirty-two full size double column pages of this research are a nightmare of incomprehensible statistical hieroglyphics. But careful reading and re-reading of the non-statistical portions will give the average reader an understanding of the data, methods, and conclusions. To wit:

### CSA causes harm:

Most of the 59 sets of data used in the study indicated that people who had experienced CSA as children developed more emotional and psychological problems than those who said they had not been exposed to CSA. But there are several problems here which need to be dealt with, not the least of which is that this correlation is exactly what some of those 59 investigators expected and wanted to find. Neglect, and such factors as physical, emotional, and mental abuse were either scrambled in with CSA or were largely ignored, since there was no perceived need to look any further once the preconceived and desired results had been obtained.

Analyses of the data from the non-clinical samples used in the Rind study show that this supposed pervasiveness is not the case, since But when these studies were sorted out and properly examined under the microscope of computerized statistical analysis, the assumed relationship between CSA and "maladjustment", as emotional and psychological problems are known, diminished almost to the vanishing point. There was some correlation remaining for females, but for males it was so small as to be insignificant. On the other hand, "family environment", which is a catchall for the other forms of abuse described above, had a markedly higher correlation with maladjustment than did CSA.

The net effect of this aspect of the research was to disprove, in the vast majority of cases, and especially with males, that there is any reason whatsoever to ascribe any significant amount of maladjustment to the occurrence of CSA.

### Harm caused by CSA occurs in all cases:

Much of the research done in years past on CSA was based on data from clinical populations, i.e., people who sought help for emotional and/or psychological problems. The inevitable result was that the pervasiveness of harm was greatly exaggerated, since only those who

perceived themselves as needing treatment were included. Not to mention that clinical psychologists are predisposed to specifically inquire about possible CSA, and, if they find even a vague hint that it may have occurred, to utilize that CSA as the probable cause of any and all maladjustment they can find. There have also been many cases where a "memory" has been elicited simply from the persistent questioning by the psychologist, a memory that was later determined to be based on circumstances that, in fact, never occurred.

Only a small minority of females, and a minuscule number of males, reported that they perceived they had been permanently harmed by their childhood or adolescent sexual encounters. Many of the women reported temporary harm, but many did not. The majority of the men did not even report temporary harm.

Harm caused by CSA is likely to be intense:

In the extreme case of a small boy or girl who is forcibly and repeatedly raped by an older man that they had previously loved and trusted, there is good reason to believe that intense psychological harm is likely to result. And this is most definitely an extreme and rare example, although, sadly, it does occur. But the data do not support the presupposition that CSA causes intense harm except in these extreme and rare cases. Moreover, as one author has put it, "children are amazingly resilient", so it cannot be automatically assumed that a severe maladjustment is the inevitable outcome of even this extreme example.

The effects of CSA are equivalent in boys and girls:

This position is especially espoused by those who have yet to be convinced that there are very real cognitive, emotional, and behavioral differences between boys and girls. This study continues to demolish any remnants of this concept by demonstrating the completely different attitudes, approaches, and experiences that boys and girls report about sexual activities with significantly old-

er persons. In simple and understandable numbers, the study notes that two thirds of the men who reported CSA experiences viewed them at the time as other than negative, and three eighths remembered them as positive. These figures do not take consensuality into account, and it is reasonable to believe that there would be a much larger proportion of positive memories if the non-consensual experiences were eliminated from the computation.

Over two thirds of the women, on the other hand, reported negative feelings, and only one tenth had positive recollections.

Only when unwanted sex is considered separately do the male versus female findings tend toward being equivalent, and even in these cases the association with harm is, on average, small.

As noted earlier, the adverse reactions to this study were swift and vehement. Some were successfully manipulative, as when Representative Matt Salmon hoodwinked the United States House of Representatives into unanimously approving a hasty resolution denouncing both the research and the researchers. It goes without saying that it would have been political suicide for any member of Congress to fail to vote in favor of condemning what Mr. Salmon trumpeted as "the emancipation proclamation of pedophiles." By approving this absurdity, these congresspersons showed themselves to be politically astute, but totally devoid of any understanding of, or respect for, science, scientists, or scientific principles.

The "Family Research Council" also made a feeble attempt to discredit the research on an imagined procedural blunder reported by an ex-president of the American Psychiatric Association, but wound up with considerable egg on their collective faces when they stated "Of the 59 studies included in the analysis, over 60% of the data are drawn from a single study done 40 years ago." An examination shows, instead of being 60% of the some 35,000 respondents to the 59 studies,

that particular study comprised only 4%, and because it was completed before child abuse researchers began collecting objective data on the effects of CSA (as measured by psychological tests, rather than self-reports), it was not used at all in the primary analyses upon which the researchers based their conclusions.

"Dr. Laura" Schlessinger, a talk show host, published a lengthy tirade in her magazine "Dr. Laura Perspective" [sic], proclaiming the "Evil Among Us". She quoted one of her trusted correspondents as saying that any attorney who would dare represent a "pervert" is "scum", and recited a lengthy but predictable statement from Joseph Nicolosi, the director of the anti-gay "National Association for Research and Therapy of Homosexuality". She continued by demonstrating her total lack of comprehension concerning the merits, procedures, and implications of a well done meta-analysis, and then trotted out an assortment of carefully screened and self serving testimonials. In conclusion, she rose up in righteous indignation, announced the formation of a new task force, "Dr. Laura's Warriors", and graciously agreed to furnish recruits with a militia-like camouflage T-shirt, which, along with a subscription to her magazine, was available for only \$29.95 plus \$4.95 shipping and handling.

It is interesting to note that those who have truth and facts on their side are pleased to invite the whole world to investigate both their deliberations and their conclusions. But those who are perpetuating lies and misrepresentations, since they have nothing of substance to say in response, so often resort to innuendo, emotional appeals, irrelevant accusations, and attempts to suppress any discussion of the real issues.

There is no way of accurately determining the quiet and inner mindset of the majority of people. Polls tend to get answers on controversial subjects such as childhood sexuality that agree mostly with what people believe they are expected to think, rather than what is actually going on in their minds. And the perceptions perpetuated by the media are mostly derived from the minority of radicals who do the most and



loudest screaming. So we can only hope, or perhaps be cautiously optimistic, that beyond the blaring sirens and roaring cannons there is a quiet revolution brewing, a revolution of thinking people who are at long last beginning to realize that for decades they have been spoon fed a diet of misinformation and lies about a very critical factor of human emotional life, that of the sexuality, sexual needs, and the sexual nature of their own precious children.

It took nearly twenty years for Ed Wilson's pioneering work to begin to be accepted and recognized for the truth and wisdom it really contained. How long will it take this time for the dark clouds of the real evil among us to be dispelled by the bright sunshine of reason and truth?



## Chapter Seven: Big Lies and Brainwashing

One of the oldest principles of propaganda is that if one tells a big enough lie long enough, people will become convinced that it is the truth. Nowhere has this been applied more vigorously and with more success than in respect to loved boys, boylovers, and boylove in general. In the preceding chapter we covered the entrenched misinformation that was brought to light in the Rind report, here, we shall examine some of the other prominent myths that have fraudulently gained the status of "wisdom".

### "Causing" Homosexuality:

It is a false assumption that sexual experimentation or experiences with a younger boy, one of the same age, an older boy, or a man, will turn a "normal" boy into an incipient so-called homosexual. There is absolutely no evidence for this, research has shown that heterosexuality and pedosexuality are primarily fixed at the moment of conception, and are not going to be drastically changed by environment.

So the parents, relatives, and friends of an older boy or young man who concludes that he is indeed a boylover have no need to search for something or someone upon which to lay the blame for his orientation. Nothing in his home environment, his school, his playmates, nor his older boylover friend, caused any change in his sexual orientation, his destiny was fixed when the sperm penetrated the egg. The only thing that can or needs to be changed from that point on is the understanding and acceptance of those who purport to love him. If they accept him and love him for who he is, he has a much better chance of growing up whole and healthy than if he is condemned, punished, badgered, and harassed simply for who and what he was born to be. The psychological and emotional problems that plague so many young boylovers are not the result of their orientation, they are caused by the unthinking prejudice, obstinate nonacceptance, and malicious persecution to which so many of them are subjected.

### “Consent” and “Informed Consent”:

Anyone who holds to the idea that a young boy cannot give or withhold informed consent has never taken such a boy shopping for new sneakers. He is well informed as to the status and desirability of various brands, and, unless he is unhappily repressed, he will withhold his consent for the less desirable. This ability of a boy to choose what he wants and does not want is present even at birth, as any mother who has not immediately fed a hungry baby will testify. Granted, this expression of informed consent is frequently overruled, but this in no way negates the fact that the boy has his own preferences, nor that he is quite capable of expressing them. The problem lies, again, in the parents’ “chattel property” concept of boys, and that the boy has no “right” to choose either shoes or companions.

The basis of the ability to give informed consent lies in having sufficient information to understand the consequences of that consent. Admittedly a younger boy may not have all that information, although a surprising amount, unbeknown to the adults around him, is obtained from his peers and from older boys and men. The problem that crops up, however, is that he far too often is given false and conflicting information, either in good faith by his peers, or maliciously by his elders. One only has to remember that not too many years ago, masturbation was represented as causing everything from acne to insanity. So anyone answering a boy’s questions must be careful to tell him the truth, because deliberate misinformation that is discovered by the boy will make him doubt anything further that he hears from the person who lies to him. He needs truth and facts, not foolish fables, and then the consent he gives will be based on an understanding of the real, rather than imagined, consequences; which then, by definition, is informed consent.

To a boy, sexual investigations, experiences, and sensations are purely physical, but society has maliciously created an immense and unreasonable amount of emotional baggage

and presumed consequences which it attaches to what a boy sees as simple bodily pleasure. Consequently, the boy is considered by some to be unable to give informed consent to sexual activity, especially with an older boy or man, because he has not yet become aware of all these culturally imposed mythologies, false and imagined implications, and taboos. Even a cursory examination of this reveals that the problem lies not in the factual consequences of the consent that a boy wants to give concerning his personal sexual activities, but in the false and artificial consequences imposed by a misguided society. The obvious solution, then, is not to attempt to warp the boy's thinking into conformance with so called moral, ethical, or religious standards that have no basis in reality, but to begin the long overdue process of dismantling these inanities and replacing them with intelligence, rationality, and freedom.

#### “Control” and “Power”:

Much has been made over the perceived imbalance of power between a man and a boy. It is obvious that a man is usually bigger, stronger, and has economic resources and social status that boys generally do not. So in ordinary, non-boy-love, non-sexual man/boy relationships, i.e., school, civil and social situations such as sports, etc., there is no question that a man can quite easily impose his will on a boy and force him to pretty much do the man's bidding. This can even be carried to an extreme in a situation where a boy is coerced into participating in sexual activity, and then threatened with dire consequences if he tells anyone. The powerlessness that a boy feels in these circumstances usually causes him to keep quiet, and these are the cases where severe emotional trauma may take place. Fortunately, these cases are also extremely rare.

But in the loved boy/boylover situation, the scales tend to tip the other way. Even if the boy has initiated the relationship, which is usually the case, he soon realizes that his older friend wants very much to maintain and continue their friendship. If the boy is appreciative of his older friend, this creates no problem. If not, a boy thus empowered can take

advantage of his friend by making unreasonable demands on his finances, time, actions, and emotions. Not only can he use the threat of withdrawal of affection, but also, even though there has not yet been even the slightest hint of sexual contact, he can make a public accusation of such to destroy the man.

If the older friend allows the relationship to progress to sexual activity, the balance of power shifts even further in favor of the boy. Now the boy not only can use the older friend's desire to maintain the friendship and the threat of exposure to assert power, but he also has engaged and activated his friend's sexual desires, which he can now threaten to thwart. Thankfully, most relationships that progress this far have developed into the state of mutual respect and love, so that neither partner is inclined to exercise his power over the other. This type of advanced partnership is the acme and epitome of what boylove is really all about, it is a beautiful and fulfilling thing for both parties, and neither wants to do anything to disrupt their happiness.

From the above, it should be obvious that the balance of power is usually in equilibrium, and when the balance of power does shift, it tends to shift in the favor of the boy. Although some of the reasoning in the previous two paragraphs is based on the current climate of societal disapproval, there are good reasons for the older partner in such a relationship to ensure that the balance of power will remain biased in the favor of the boy, regardless of public opinion.

How sad it is to realize that others who have no respect for this love are so ready and willing to brutally tear apart this loving and caring dyad in the name of imagined social, political, or religious propriety.

## "Child Pornography":

A subject which generates vast amounts of heat, smoke, and flame, but which produces little light, is "child pornography". All the self proclaimed experts know beyond a shadow of doubt that "pedophiles" who view these pictures are incensed to commit horrible crimes against any boy whose path they cross, and that innocent children are coerced and victimized to produce these images. But, as usual, that which these experts "know" is not substantiated by any worthwhile research and data, their "knowledge" is based on assumptions and perhaps a few badly faulted studies of prison and/or clinical populations.

A 2004 study (<http://www.shfri.net/effects/effects.cgi>) of 321 self defined boylovers was conducted using the following definitions:

Child pornography: Pictures involving nudity and/or sexual activity between boys and/or girls, and a much older male/female(s).

Boy pornography: Pictures involving nudity and sexual activity between a boy/boys and much older male/female(s).

Boy erotica: Pictures involving boy nudity, sexual activity of one boy, or sexual activity of two or more boys within approximately 3 years of the same age.

Boy nudity: Pictures involving only boy nudity.

The results of this study indicated a significant preference among boylovers for only the latter two categories, and that there was no basis at all for the notion that viewing of these had any affect whatsoever on their behavior towards boys. The most commonly selected response was that viewing "is merely a pleasurable pastime, and has no effect on my behavior".

A court ruling by a courageous judge in Vancouver, BC, Canada, threw out a case where a man had been charged with possession of child pornography, on the grounds that the charge was an unconstitutional invasion of privacy and an infringement on civil rights. Then at a hearing before an appellate court, one of the judges observed, among other thoughts favorable to the defense, that courts have no right to "pontificate" as to the effects of the production of the pictures on the children involved, much to the consternation of the Crown Attorney. That same appellate court subsequently upheld the lower court ruling, and the matter is now being taken to the Supreme Court of Canada for consideration. Perhaps the tide of hysteria that has been the hallmark of discussions of child pornography is finally being turned. If so, it is about time that reason and rationality should prevail.

This subject is covered in much greater depth by Lawrence Stanley in "Dares to Speak". See Appendix, Additional Reading.

"Brainwashing":

Most boys very early in life develop a natural empathy for others, an intuitive knowledge of the right and wrong ways to treat people, and an almost clairvoyant sense of whom they can trust and whom they can not. Conversely, they also have a built in aggressiveness which manifests itself in practically every form of competition imaginable, and, in the heat of a contest they may be momentarily cruel. But in stress free times and situations, and apart from the normal teasing, the vast majority of boys will treat one another, as well as older persons who have earned their respect and trust, with kindness and decency.

As was discussed earlier, most boys also have a keen interest in their bodies and their sexuality. The shame and secrecy that is too soon inflicted on them are nothing more than an unfortunate artifact of a sexophobic society. Even when they recognize that most older people and members of the opposite sex wear clothing and carefully conceal their genitals,



untainted boys find it quite acceptable to be naked in circumstances where there is no cultural pressure to be clothed. They also have few natural inhibitions about their sexuality, and will take most opportunities to explore and experiment with any other willing participant of any age. Sadly, however, there is evidence that the destructive sense of bodily shame, with its resultant emotional trauma, is being inflicted on boys earlier in life than ever; reports of young boys who will not shower after gym class or change into swimwear in public places are becoming all too common.

So it should not be surprising that a curious and adventuresome boy who is fortunate enough to have found an older male friend whom he trusts and respects will be completely receptive, and frequently take the initiative, in sex play. To the boy, it is adventure, it is learning, and it is exquisite physical pleasure. The boy usually attaches no emotional import to what he sees as just plain fun, even when he has otherwise developed an attachment to his older friend. Society early on tries to tell boys that any expression of their sexuality with other males is wrong, and that any older boy or man with whom they participate in sexual activity is evil. But these transparently false warnings make little impression on the perceptive prepubescent or adolescent boy who sees sex with his older male friend strictly as a physical pleasure to be enjoyed until such time as it is superseded by some other sexual activity that he begins to prefer or enjoys more.

But many years later, after societal taboos have been incessantly beaten into his head for a decade or two, the man that this open, receptive, and adventuresome boy has become will sometimes start to question the joys and pleasures that he found so fascinating as a boy. Obviously nothing has been, or could be, retroactively changed as to what he chose to do back then or how much he enjoyed it at the time. What has now become warped is his perception of those activities, and this warpage has been inflicted by the brainwashing activities of a homophobic society. If the man has been so additionally unfortunate as to fall into the hands of an errant social worker, misguided psychologist, or the like, his ques-

tioning and confusion will be promptly and thoroughly exacerbated and reinforced.

The net result of the mental and emotional torture that has been successfully used to brainwash this unfortunate victim is that the man will become convinced that he should now look back and loath those activities he found so completely pleasurable at the time he willingly engaged in them, and that his love and respect for his former partner should be turned into hate and revulsion. In some cases he will turn on the man who loved him and gave him pleasure, rejecting and denouncing his former friend, and sometimes even filing civil and criminal charges against him. Unbelievably, these unfortunate acts are usually perpetrated in the name of “mental health”, and under the guise of “counseling”.

Some may argue that the present pedophobic state of society is so pervasive and immutable that any sexual relationship between an older boy or man and a younger boy should never be allowed to occur, on the grounds that such a relationship must invariably and inevitably lead to emotional maladjustment. But this would only serve to frustrate, criminalize, and penalize a completely legitimate form of basic male sexuality, as well as to senselessly perpetuate a misguided and malevolent myth. It would seem that a more logical course of action would be to initiate the process of correcting the lies and misinformation that have become so thoroughly entrenched, and for society to begin to align itself with reality rather than pernicious illusion.

## Chapter Eight: The Reign of Terror

While so called “Child Advocates,” the police, and the courts insist that they are “protecting” boys, the truth is that the loved boy is nearly as despised as the boylover, especially if the boy has the backbone to try to defend his older friend, and to insist that his sexual activities were completely consensual. An infamous remark, attributed to a New York City detective some years ago, is that "The most difficult part of nailing a pedophile is breaking the boy". This same detective described his techniques for "breaking" the boy, which included repetitive, day after day, intensive, and relentless questioning, the display of firearms, as well as threats to take the boy away from his parents and send him to an institution which had a well deserved reputation for anal rape.

This form of mental abuse would be bad enough if aimed at an adult, and would be seized upon by any competent attorney as evidence of improper and illegal police tactics. But how can one ever justify treating a boy in this way, a boy whom one purports to be protecting, a boy whose only “crime” is that he has willingly consented to a sexual relationship with an older boy or man? If we insist on calling the boy partner in a pedosexual relationship a “victim”, is this not the point at which he really does become the victim? The victim, not of a “monstrous pedophile”, but of the very people society has appointed to serve and protect him. A society that allows this kind of activity to go unchallenged needs urgently to reevaluate its moral values.

Misinformed and misguided social workers, psychologists, and others have created a full fledged "industry" purportedly to deal with "child sexual abuse". There undoubtedly exists some real sexual abuse of boys, but the majority of boys who fall into the clutches of this industry would be a lot happier, and would eventually suffer fewer emotional problems, if they were not subjected to this intensive probing and invasion of privacy. In the guise of being "helped", these unfortunate boys are usually forced to go over and over, both with

the "counselor" and in "group therapy", the activities that they enjoyed and perhaps initiated. They are repeatedly told that they were victims when they do not perceive that they were victims at all, and are informed that if they fail to see themselves as victims, they must be deluded or incompetent. It is a rare boy that can withstand this onslaught, most, especially the younger ones, crumble and finally submit to their tormentors.

But the terror and persecution inflicted on the hapless boylover is even worse than that inflicted on the boy he loves. He may have rescued a boy from neglect, physical abuse, and poverty. He may have taken an unmanageable problem child and helped him to become a model citizen and an honor student. He may have devoted years of his life to the boy he dearly loves. But if some witch hunter finds out that he once fondled the boys genitals, he suddenly becomes a horrible monster that must be incarcerated to rescue his protégé and to protect society.

It might be asked why a loved boy in such an ideal situation would ever reveal his sexual activities. But boys are inherently honest and open with one another, deception is a learned art. They also like to brag. A chance word to a playmate about the pleasures he is enjoying, which may then be repeated to another playmate, and eventually overheard by malicious ears, is all that is necessary to bring out the hounds of hell, howling and slavering in pursuit of their unfortunate victims. No amount of subsequent denial by the boy will then suffice, he will be thrust aside to await his own horrendous inquisition and punishment, while his adult friend is dragged off to jail, trial, and oblivion. What was Eden is suddenly turned into Hell..

No true boylover will try to excuse or defend the actions of a molester or predator, except to perhaps observe that had society not been so oppressive and repressive, the offenses might have never occurred. But no distinction is made in the eyes of the public or the courts between the man who lures a boy into his clutches and then subjects that boy to forced

anal rape, as opposed to the boylover who has devoted months, perhaps years, of his life toward nurturing a boy and with whom the boy has established a consensual sexual relationship. The same jurors will convict both, and the same judge will impose worse punishments on both than those prescribed for some forms of homicide. But the punishment for the boylover is in actuality doubled, because he knows that the life of the boy who he so dearly loves is also being destroyed.

One end result of this hysterical reign of terror is that organizations such as Big Brothers and Boy Scouts are becoming unable to find men who are willing to participate as scoutmasters or other leaders. The extensive and invasive investigations conducted into his most personal and private life are enough to deter the most self respecting of men, and then, assuming he wins approval, even the most innocent incident, the slightest rumor, or any kind of a misunderstanding can lead to accusations or charges that could destroy a man's life. Because of this, fewer and fewer men, even those who are not pedosexually inclined, are willing to expose themselves to such horrific possibilities. Sadly, it is the boys who are the real victims of those who loudly, but falsely, claim to be "child advocates", because the boys are the ones who are deprived of the valuable companionship of these older boys and men, and of the lessons and experiences from which they could gain so much.

There was an incident where a group of boys who had been indulging in body painting at a summer camp came to their Scoutmaster's tent to show off their work. One boy impishly but proudly pulled down his shorts and displayed his artwork, a representation of an elephant on his abdomen where the boy's penis was the elephant's trunk. The boys thought this was hilarious, but the man was caught in an impossible situation. Should he laugh and compliment the boy's creativeness, or should he express shock and thus convey the debasing message of shame to the happy boy? He chose the former course, but was haunted for weeks afterward by the fear that if his observation and tacit approval came to the

attention of the wrong person, it could mean the end of his participation in scouting, if not worse.

The United States and a host of other countries are considered to be civilized, enlightened, and progressive nations. But the attitudes and mistreatments to which loved boys and boylovers are subjected come straight out of dark age monasteries and medieval dungeons. The fact that there is no real evidence of harm, and consequently no possibility of crime, seems to make no difference to those who do their best to perpetuate the climate of mindless hysteria and relentless persecution. Is it not now time to focus the spotlight of truth on these irresponsible myths and lies? Are there not enough reasonable and rational people to overcome the influence of the vocal madness that projects itself as mainstream? May the season finally have come when logic and truth will bring a halt to this senseless reign of terror? One can only hope.

## Andrew

Born prior to my father going overseas in World War Two, I have no recall of him whatsoever until his return, by which time I was of school age. I have led a most happy life, with but one notable exception, and have no reason but to assume that my happiness will continue, even though I have lost the wife I loved so deeply.

My parents and relatives remember me as being a happy child, as do my schoolmates. In later years, my professional associates also seemed to consider me a pleasant and congenial person as well. Married late in life, I remember my wife marveling at the number of good friends I had, in spite of the problem I shall describe later in this story. There were no secrets between us, she knew of my inclinations and was always loving, understanding and supportive. I cannot adequately express how much I miss her now that she has passed away.

After a lifetime of concealing my real self from all but those closest to me, I find it very hard, indeed, to break down those barriers and write this autobiography, even with anonymity as my shield. But am determined to do so in the hopes that it might be helpful in some small way to others, especially those boys and young men like myself who are just now beginning to wrestle with the misunderstanding and hate that is dealt them by today's society. This is my small contribution to their future, and I hope it leads to some greater understanding, both by those who share the love I was born with, and by those who can only observe this love, and hopefully learn to understand and accept it.

My early childhood was nothing unusual. There were the normal childish explorations and experiments, and the mutual examinations of one another's bodies. As my experience and understanding of various sexual matters increased, however, I gradually learned that there were things best left untold to my mother.

As I began my schooling, my education broadened in ways that had nothing to do with teachers. I had many friends, and I experienced all the things that boys of that age find so fascinating. We were true friends, inseparable, we shared confidences, and were able to freely and unashamedly compare ourselves and our experiences! As boys tend to do, we felt we knew everything, and were capable of doing anything we set out to accomplish. Those were glorious, never to be forgotten years.

Throughout a number of those years, I enjoyed visiting a cousin who was at least 5 years older than me. His knowledge and experience was, of course, far ahead on my own, I was a willing, even eager, student and participant, and he was an understanding teacher. If he suggested something that was too advanced for me, I had only to tell him so, and that activity was not attempted. Unfortunately, by the time I was old enough to want to investigate some of these activities further, he was involved with a bevy of girlfriends and no longer interested. I was somewhat disappointed, but our lives moved on and we saw little of each other. It is a sad but frightening footnote to this happy phase of my life that if our activities were to take place in today's social climate, and were to become known, he and I both would be horribly traumatized by police, psychologists, and intensive counseling. If, indeed, he were not hustled off to some correctional institution.

As I progressed through my middle and later teens, I developed "crushes" on teachers (male and female), girls of my own age, and not a few boys of my own age. How well I remember those turbulent years. Overall, I guess that I really enjoyed them, but there were times I would not like to revisit. I also met, in those years, two men who were real and responsible boylovers in the truest sense of the word. Conversely to what the world tends to believe, it was I who placed the demands upon them, and not the other way around. They resisted my suggestions that were almost demands, but eventually acquiesced. Between the two of them, I enjoyed some eight years of bliss and learning. They are



gone now, but I hold and cherish them in my memory just as I do my other true friends.

I would pause here to note that these were times of discovery of who and what I really was and had been born to be, it was most definitely not a matter of the circumstances making me into something that I had not previously been. First I discovered that I liked boys, then I discovered that I enjoyed being loved by men. As I grew older, my attraction was not to older boys and men my own age, it was to boys in the range of generally 12 to 16 years. Since I discovered this "age of attraction" as it is known, I have always wanted to help, protect, and mentor boys in that range. It was my vocation up until the time I retired, and is still my avocation.

After I had finished my university training and begun my career, I found myself almost constantly surrounded by younger boys who seemed to need and crave my attention. Some made it very obvious that they had desires and intentions that went far beyond ordinary friendships, but I felt it was both necessary and proper that I keep my distance and gently deny their wishes in such a manner that they would not feel abnormal. I was also very concerned about possible repercussions in my personal life, but it was difficult to turn them away, especially as I saw the stages in my life mirrored in theirs.

All boys, indeed all young people, are special to me, it used to be that parents would approach me and ask if I might take their young son under my wing. Sid was one of these that I accepted, and I really enjoyed our times together. Eventually, at the age of 14, he very directly asked me for a close physical relationship. I let him down as gently as I could at the time, but he persisted, and after a number of months I did acquiesce. Neither he nor I now regret our mutual decision. We remain the best of friends, and although he is now in his late 30's and with a wife of his own, both he and his wife are involved in our regular summer activities.

Sid just happened to be the first of a number that sought intimacy beyond friendship. Over the years involved, I loved and respected each of them. They are now all grown, and most of them have children of their own. The fact that they still continue to seek me out and include me in their family plans is a source of great satisfaction to me. Our relationships were those of love, no harm was ever intended, none was ever done, and none has ever been perceived, except in the one sad case I will soon relate. When I sensed that they wanted to move on in their relationships, I not only allowed, but encouraged them to do so, as I would never try to hold back the spreading of their wings! In my eyes, to try to hold on too long is selfish, when the time comes, they must fly free and determine their own course and destination.

There are few things that give greater pleasure than one's own contributions to the life of another. I am particularly proud that many of my former young friends still call me "Dad", and some tell me that I became a father to them in their young lives, a father that some, in practical reality, never had.

It is tempting to end my story here, and to omit my time of vicissitude. To do so would be less than honest, and there are lessons to be learned even from times of grief. I had taken a group of boys camping, and on the last night, after I and, supposedly, everyone was asleep, one boy that I did not know all that well came to me seeking sexual intimacy. I had been asleep, the situation was inappropriate, and I got him quickly back into his bed! It became evident the next day that another boy was awake, comments were made, and I failed to handle the situation appropriately. Out of fear and distress, the boy approached his parents, who went to the police.

There were accusations, other boys were implicated, and soon there was the atmosphere of a full blown witch hunt. The boy who had made the complaint was reviled and despised by the other boys he had identified, who were questioned and threatened with dire consequences by the police

investigators if they did not cooperate. My lawyer pointed out to me that I had a strong case against police tactics, but should I decide to move on that fact, I would never be able "to back out of my driveway" without the police finding some excuse for harassment. With that in mind, and to protect the boys that I loved, I opted for a plea bargain, and eventually was imprisoned for a short period of time.

That part of my life is now well behind me, I have survived and am well, and, even though my dear wife has passed away, my life is full and satisfying. Most importantly, the present generation of boys are still a major part of my life, although I am now even more circumspect than before. I remain in close and frequent contact with the vast majority of the boys in my past, who are all reasonably happy and prosperous. The only exception to this is the one who lodged the complaint that initiated my troubles, and whose parents decided to place him in therapy. He, sadly, experiences problems to this day. I will never know if his instability was present before our unhappy encounter, or if it is the result of the therapy. All I know is that he is one very unhappy young man.

From my experiences, and in my judgment, it is society itself which suffers from a very jaundiced viewpoint. Those of us who truly love boys – as opposed to those who only want to use them for sexual gratification – have only the welfare and better interests of our young friends at heart. Sometimes, in violation of social norms, boys do seek certain contacts, but if you examine the psychological papers, you will realize that those contacts do not "predispose" them to one or another lifestyle, their explorations are simply part of their growing up process, as they try to find out for themselves who they are and what their natural sexual orientations are. And, as far as the myth that boys are harmed by consensual sexual contact with older boys or men is concerned, the recently published research by Dr. Bruce Rind and others has conclusively shown that this is not the case.

If I could live my life over again, there is not much that I would change. I have been, and still am, loved by many boys who are now men, and I have loved them to the very best of my ability. The only thing I would do differently would be to let down more gently a certain boy who sought physical intimacy.

## Bill

His own apartment and his own new car comprised a pleasant and comfortable life style for Bill. The two main loves in his life were cars and other, younger boys. Now that he had finished high school and found a job, he had his own Mustang GT, and had reached a sort of uneasy truce with himself concerning his sexuality.

Not only was Bill attracted to these younger boys, but they were attracted to him as well. He sometimes had misgivings as to whether some of the boys entered into these liaisons merely as a place to get a shower and spend the night, but he knew that he really cared about them as individuals, whether it was reciprocated or not. Neither he nor they saw anything intrinsically wrong with their activities, they were both doing what they wanted to do, and no one was being harmed.

Bill remembers his keen interest in things sexual beginning early in the first decade of his life. He was intensely curious about both sexes, and while he found that his attraction was primarily to boys, he and many of his young boyfriends and girlfriends experimented with just about every sexual pleasure they could jointly imagine.

As he passed into his teens, there was still a lot of sexual exploration and play, but by then it was only with other boys. It never occurred to any of them that what they were doing was anything other than normal and good. His first crush on a boy occurred when they were both in seventh grade, and the two of them reveled in their closeness and intimacy. Then the boy moved away, and he was heartbroken.

As he reached high school he found his closest friendships were not with his peers, but with younger boys, many of them younger brothers of his high school friends. He also began to notice pressure from both his parents and his peers about why he hung out with boys younger than him. Later on in high school, all his friends were dating girls, and the peer

pressure was so great that Bill did the same, although he still recognized the fact that he really would rather be with a younger boy than with a girl of his own age.

A few years out of high school, the self awareness of his attraction to younger boys was not enough to keep him from caving in to peer pressure and entering into a marriage that lasted three miserable years. This union produced a daughter, and after an almost inevitable divorce where custody of the girl was awarded to her mother, Bill began the procedure of adopting a 6 year old boy as a single parent. He was to see little of his daughter until she was in her later teens and elected to leave her mother and live with Bill.

Friendships with boys continued to be a large part of his life, some platonic, others sexual. One particularly warm and close friendship was with Scott, and they shared mutual pleasures for nearly a year. So it was a tremendous shock to Bill when "Scott's" father angrily confronted him and then called in the police. It turned out that two other boys, also friends of Bill, were jealous and resentful of the attention that Scott was receiving, and had tattled to Scott's father out of nothing but pure spite.

Bill had needed an attorney for his divorce, so he called upon this same person to represent him in these charges. This attorney had assured him that no prison time would result from a guilty plea, but was so uninformed and incompetent that he didn't know that the charge carried a mandatory sentence. So they were both stunned when Bill was sentenced to ten years with no possibility of parole.

Bill's parents, however, quickly found a new attorney who demanded a new trial on the basis of the incompetence of his predecessor in not making Bill aware that a guilty plea automatically carried a mandatory minimum ten year sentence. Bill was again released on bond awaiting his new trial, and the boys resumed flocking around him in spite of the notoriety. Bill resumed coaching his boys' basketball team with the approval of the parents and the support of the boys.

He had the rare fortune to become acquainted with another boylover where he worked, and his life began once more to take on at least a semblance of normality.

Meeting another boylover at this time in Bill's life was a godsend. He and his new friend Fred talked for hours and hours about their orientation, the shame society tried to saddle them with, and the loneliness. They gave each other the support and understanding that was not available anywhere else. As their friendship grew, Fred and Bill's son also became very close friends, with Bill's understanding and approval. The two spent a lot of time together, and Fred's influence on the boy was very positive. Their friendship eventually spanned two decades.

The new attorney was as competent and hard working as the first was otherwise. The fact the this attorney and the judge were sailing friends didn't hurt, either. After about six months work, he managed to get the charge reduced from a felony to a misdemeanor, and worked out a tentative plea bargain agreement. But even with the lesser charge, the least that could be negotiated was an additional 3 months in prison. So Bill accepted that, and was able, with his attorney's help, to arrange an absence that was assumed by most who knew Bill to be work related.

So when Bill returned, he was able to pick up right where he left off in his friendships with boys and adults, with his basketball coaching, and with his job.

Bill's lifetime favorite was Frankie, who he met when the boy was 9. They became very close in short order, and Frankie "adopted" Bill as his "Dad". Sexual activity simply "happened" with little thought and no pressure from either side, it just seemed to be a natural way of expressing their love. As Frankie reached his mid teens, he, as do roughly 90% of boys, whether or not they have been privileged to have been a loved boy, found his interests gradually shifting to heterosexuality. His earlier curiosities had been fulfilled and satisfied, the intensity and frequency of their acts grad-

ually lessened, and then ended completely before Frankie's seventeenth birthday. Even though Frankie is now grown, married, has three fine children, and has moved away, they stay in frequent contact by telephone.

Bill and his adopted son, who is married and has a daughter, now live in adjacent houses. They jointly operate an automobile repair business, and Bill still never misses an opportunity to befriend and help a boy in need.....



## Carlos

I wasn't born where I live now, but in another country. My parents didn't have a lot of money, but my brother and I were never mistreated, and I thought we were quite happy. It was something of a surprise, then, when mama took my brother and me across the sea to visit her parents. But I accepted this as just another part of the wonderful business of being a boy, until the day I found out that we were not going back. An even worse blow fell when my brother told me that our papa was not coming to join us. I cried, and told mama that I wanted to be with my papa, too, but she told me that if I went to be with him I would never see her again. It was much too difficult a decision for an eight year old to make, and since I could not bring myself to any decision at all, I stayed where I was by default. It was a terrible time for me, and though I tried my best to pretend that I was not affected, when I was alone with my thoughts about my papa, my old friends, and my pets, never to be seen again, I would break down and weep bitter tears.

Now I had to start in a new school, and though the language was basically the same, my dialect was quite different. Classmates would keep pestering me to say different things and laugh at how I said them. They were not mean about it, but it caused me to become very shy. I would be too afraid to answer questions in class that I knew, simply because I was different. But I was an attractive boy and did my best to be pleasant, and soon made many new friends, both boys and girls. I liked several girls very much, but, as I said, I had become very quiet and shy, so I never really had a close relationship with a girl.

In my new country, there are two grades of "middle school" between primary school and high school. During these two years, I was still very much into girls, but was always a bit too shy to go out with one. I do, however, recall that I began to notice boys, but never thought much about it. A new hair style for boys was making the rounds, and I remember the

first boy in my class I saw with such a cut, his name was Arturo. At the time I thought that this boy looked really nice, especially his hair. I did not think much about it at the time, I was still busy checking out the girls!

Next year I started at a private boys high school with a uniform. At the time I would have preferred to go to the other nearby coeducational high school, however, it did not have a very good academic reputation. Most of my friends were going to the boys school, though, and it also taught the language I am using to write this story.

For the first few weeks in that school, groups of students are provided with a senior student who acts as a mentor, introducing the boys to high school life and being there for support. A really nice older boy named Jose was mentor to our group. He was a very good looking boy with long hair, and was the top soccer player in the school. I liked him a lot.

At this time puberty had already kicked in for me. Acne was only a minor problem, but my weight became a major concern! Even though I was quite an active boy, I began putting on weight after hitting puberty. This I can only blame on genetics, my parents were both heavy and I was the unlucky one to get that gene. I wasn't really fat, since I was quite active, but I was still pretty solidly built. I was rather conscious of this and felt unattractive, which lead to further shyness.

About half way though that first year, I recall a day which turned out to be a pivotal point in my life. I was sitting in class one afternoon and looked up from my work. Perhaps it was the way the afternoon sun beamed through the window at a different angle. Illuminated by that golden radiance was the most beautiful sight I'd ever seen. His name was Esteban, and I was completely paralyzed by the sight of him. His beautiful flowing brown hair, the delicate shape of his face, and the way his lips moved as he chatted with the boys sitting next to him were breathtaking to me. I had never experienced such beauty in my life before! What was happening to me? I couldn't take my eyes off Esteban. I couldn't get

back to my work. All I could do was stare in awe and appreciation.

After that day, I always saw Esteban in a different way. Quickly I began to notice an outstanding beauty in many boys. Why hadn't I noticed this beauty before? But what did this mean? Was I a homosexual? I couldn't even begin to accept that idea, after all, I was still attracted to girls. I couldn't imagine ever being attracted to any male other than a boy. Looking at older boys in the school, the older they were the less attracted I was to them. One might expect that as I grew older, my attraction would age with me, but I eventually found out that it didn't!

If not homosexual, then, what was I? On the news, I had heard about child abusers. Was this what I was? I was confused, I knew that I would never hurt anyone, especially not a boy. I loved boys! But what if my attraction for boys became so intense that I would unintentionally hurt a boy? I could not let myself do such a thing!

I had nobody to talk to about my feelings for fear that I would be thought a monster. As far as I knew, it was not possible to love boys without hurting them. I was horrified with myself. Instead of wanting to openly love a boy, I began to withdraw from them. I tried to stay away from any possible relationship, for example, I never did once stay over at a friend's house until my senior year of high school, when my classmates were no longer within my age range of attraction. I did not socialize much with other boys either.

In my junior year at high school, I began a close relationship with several thirteen year old boys. I didn't go looking for these boys, they came to me. I was quite amazed by this. I began to gain confidence in myself, that I was not a child abuser, though I still didn't understand what exactly I was. I felt safe to interact more with boys, and enjoy their immense beauty with pleasure and not torture myself for doing so.

It started like this. One day I was in the school computer room when I received an email from another student who I didn't know. He said that he had seen me on a local computer bulletin board, and that he wanted to meet me. I figured out which one of the computers it had come from, and went over and started talking with him. He was rather excited that I took the time to come and chat with him. After that first meeting, we would see each other almost every break. He had many friends, who also began to join in too, and soon I had at least ten first year students excitedly calling my name whenever they saw me.

I was 16, and had several 13 year old boys who were absolutely thrilled that I was their friend and was only too happy to spend quality time with them, playing, talking, helping them with their school work. There was not even a hint of sexual involvement, not that I wasn't aware that these feelings were within me, however. But I was immensely happy simply in the friendship of these boys.

In my senior year, I had the opportunity to become a mentor to some of the new first year students at my school. I was teamed up with another boy and together we had a group of fifteen new students. It was fun to watch the boys go from complete silence and shyness on their first day, to loud, lively and interacting with us as the weeks went on. There was one Micronesian boy who really took my heart. I did not find him physically attractive, but I adored his attitude. He was the most pleasant, talkative, playful, considerate, and lively boy in the group. I also took special interest in the shy boys, particularly two exchange students, who I felt needed the most support.

Throughout all my high school years, I did not have anyone with whom I could really discuss my feelings about boys. Even though I had liberated myself from the idea that I was a child molester, I still did not know what I was.

I began university, and for the first time in my life I had private access to the Internet. For several months, I was worried

that my Internet usage might be monitored somehow, so even though I had heard all about the presence of pornography on the Internet, I was too afraid to look for it. Actually I was not sure if I wanted to see any, I was just curious. Throughout my high school years, all my friends with computers would swap porn with each other, so this was not new to me. However, I quickly began to be interested in finding images with cute boys. "Barely 18" the pages would say.

After a while I felt more comfortable that I wasn't being monitored, and I started curiously searching for the younger pictures that the media had so vigorously promised me. I finally found my way to a boy picture site. These images were incredibly satisfying to look at, probably more satisfying than the elusive porn. And I started to learn that one Internet site would have links to other sites, and suddenly I found myself in a world of sites and chat boards that understood how I felt, and that could tell me both what I was, and that I was, indeed, not evil. I was a "Boylover", and those that I loved were "Loved Boys". What beautiful, poetic words these were, music to my ears. If only I had learned all this years earlier.

In one sense I was saddened, because I felt certain that now, in my late teens, I had missed my one chance in life to be loved by an older male. But even this turned out better than I dared hope, because another much older gentleman took me under his wing, and helped me understand myself even better, and to make some very significant changes in my life. At long last I had learned what it was both to love, and to be loved. And that I could also hope to find others with whom to share my love in the years ahead.



## Kevin

Kevin had what could be considered an idyllic childhood: A nice home to live in, parents who cared for him, and several close friends his own age. Looking back on it years later, Kevin knew it wasn't perfect, but it was happy.

When Kevin was about eight years old, during a sleep-over with his "best" friend, Ron, who was one year older, the two boys began experimenting with their sexuality. This "experimentation" took the form of fondling and examining each other and trying out oral sex. They also delighted in running around naked, under the cover of darkness, while spending the night outside in their tents, sometimes daring each other to go farther and farther away from the safety of the tents. To Kevin and Ron, these occasions were just two boys having a good time with what nature gave them. In between these 'get-togethers', the two were inseparable buddies who shared many common interests, but it was not a matter of 'love.'

When Kevin was twelve, his life changed drastically. His father unexpectedly retired earlier than planned, and moved his family over 1,000 miles away. Kevin made new friends in his new town, but none he felt as close to as Ron. The following summer, Ron flew to see Kevin, and they shared, for one final week, those sexual escapades. Ron had grown up quite a bit that past year, and Kevin saw the changes that would eventually happen to his own body.

As Kevin grew older, he knew more and more that he was "different." The new friends he had made all began showing an interest in girls. Kevin, meanwhile, began noticing his male friends in a new light. He wanted to do the same things with them that he used to do with Ron, but he also started feeling things he had never felt before. At first he described it to himself as "hero worship" but he also knew that that term didn't fully describe what he was feeling.

For a while, Kevin began to think of himself as homosexual. He developed many adolescent “crushes” on friends his age; and as he grew older yet, these crushes began to be focused on boys or young men younger than him. As he made his way through his twenties, it became harder for him to develop friendships with younger boys without that friendship appearing “suspicious” to the boys’ guardians.

Finally, when he had reached his late twenties, he became convinced he would never have a young boy as a friend again. It seemed too difficult, too risky, having to explain to parents why he wanted to be friends with their son. He knew by then that his “attraction” could not be summed up by the term “homosexual.” Yet he also didn’t think of himself as one of the “molesters” he had read about. When he saw a boy, his thoughts went not only to being sexually attracted, but wanting to love him, provide and care for him as well. He settled into a long period of his life where, aside from a few casual encounters with guys close to his own age, he was basically without sex or love. The closest he ever came to true happiness was when he managed to exchange a few words with a boy, perhaps over a video game at an arcade or waiting in a line somewhere.

Years later, when he was in his mid-thirties, all that changed. He spotted a boy in a crowd that he found not only incredibly attractive, but also possessing a personality that seemed to draw others to him like a magnet. The boy eventually noticed Kevin, started a conversation, said his name was “Mike” and ended up introducing Kevin to his father and brother. The four of them spent the afternoon together, sometimes all four, sometimes just Kevin and Mike. The greatest thing about that day was that Mike’s father didn’t seem to find it at all unusual that a 34 year old man would want to spend time with his 13 year old son.

The two exchanged phone numbers at the end of their first meeting. Kevin tucked Mike’s phone number away in his wallet, realizing that he probably wouldn’t have the nerve to pick up the phone and call. Yet, within a few days, Mike



called Kevin and invited him to a campout at a nearby park. Kevin accepted immediately, and at this campout he met the rest of Mike's family, who also accepted him graciously.

This modest beginning led to a friendship that lasted for several years. Kevin was a welcome guest in Mike's house; Mike's mother even supplied Kevin with his own toothbrush in their bathroom. And while Kevin loved Mike more than he had ever loved anyone before in his life, he never once acted on any impulse he might have to try to take their relationship farther. Just having someone as wonderful as Mike in his life as a friend was more than he once had ever hoped for.

Kevin was determined that he would not tell Mike of his true feelings until Mike was at least eighteen. He knew that if Mike felt the same way, and was interested, he could love Mike for the rest of his life. But during that time, he made the most of the wonderful friendship he had found. Many weekends, birthdays, and holidays were spent with Mike.

About that time, Kevin also discovered the online boylove community, and he finally realized that there were lots of other people who shared his orientation. He learned that some men did have sexual relationships with their young friends (as he learned they were called) and yet he never tried to pursue that aspect of his friendship with Mike.

Sadly, as Mike turned eighteen, their friendship started to drift apart, and Mike began to be a somewhat troubled and rebellious young man. Kevin and Mike still occasionally talk, although the frequent get-togethers have gradually become a thing of the past. Kevin still believes that one day in the future he will tell Mike just how much his friendship had meant to him, believing that something positive could come from such a discussion.

Meanwhile, Kevin cherishes his happy memories, and continues to hope and look for other opportunities for a special friendship with one or more boys.



## Mikkel

Mikkel describes his home and upbringing as “normal”. He had loving and understanding parents and one sibling, playmates of both sexes, and reasonably comfortable economic circumstances. Psychologists would look in vain to find any sort of a trauma to try to blame for the pedosexuality that developed into boylove as he grew into manhood. But looking back now, he recognizes that even at age seven, he had a strong attraction to a young singer on Dutch television, a fourteen year old boy named Heintje. The mere mention of Heintje’s name was enough to make young Mikkel blush, as much in pleasure as for embarrassment.

As he began school, Mikkel found himself drawn to a classmate who eventually became and remained his best friend for the next four years. Joeran was a strange combination of reticence and impudence, and these opposing qualities got him to trouble on more than one occasion. Mikkel also tended away from confrontation and was never involved in the usual playground squabbles, except when Joeran managed to create some sort of a ruckus. On one occasion this escalated into a school yard brawl with minor injuries to over a dozen boys, including Mikkel, who promptly shed his mild mannered behavior when Joeran was attacked by another, much stronger, boy. This boylove quality of protecting and defending a loved boy was already present and well developed long before his tenth birthday. Those who don’t understand boylove would say that this is just an ordinary reaction of one boy to another boy’s distress, but when Mikkel now looks back at the incident, he recognizes his actions for what they were, defense of a boy that he loved.

Joeran sadly did not move up to the next school with Mikkel, and so their friendship was sundered. Mikkel was an exceptionally good student who soon became known to the other students at the new school as “professor”. He quickly developed a friendship with Kristian, a physically smaller boy who lived quite near. They played board games together, watched television, and shared all the other activities that

boys of that age enjoy. One day when they were twelve, Kristian snuggled up close and leaned his head against Mikkel's chest while they were watching television. Kristian emphatically stated that he was not "gay", he was just making himself comfortable. The ensuing discussion about another classmate seemed to indicate, however, that Kristian was closer to being gay than he wanted to admit, and Mikkel has never been sure what might have happened if he had encouraged more physical intimacy at that time. But then Kristian had to repeat a grade in school, and that friendship also drifted apart.

Certain other boys always seemed to seek out Mikkel's company, and so Sven became his next close friend. As their friendship developed, Mikkel gradually came to the conclusion that his was more than friendship, he was very much in love with Sven. About this time he wrote in his diary words to the effect that he didn't like grown men, and he saw girls as rivals, but his most fervent love was for boys. In retrospect, he sees this as the time when he came to a firm realization that he was indeed a boylover, even though he had never heard the term at that time. Sven shared this feeling of closeness, and for the next several years the two were inseparable. There were school trips to distant places where Mikkel once rescued Sven from the unwanted attentions of a predatory female schoolmate, star watching with Sven lying back in Mikkel's arms, and cuddling on a bus to be warm and comfortable. They shared a beautiful six years, which was only ended by the completion of their schooling and entry into the required military service.

For the time of military service and the years of learning a profession, boylove was out of necessity temporarily put into the background. But in his late twenties, Mikkel came to terms with what he now realized was his permanent orientation, he plainly and simply loved boys to the exclusion of girls, women, and men. Being of a practical and pragmatic mind, Mikkel set out to find boys that he could befriend and mentor. He first encountered Olaf, but this relationship didn't last long when it became obvious that this boy was

only after the material benefits that he could derive from the association.

Dimitri was his next young friend. Dimitri was a fifteen year old boy from an immigrant family, somewhat learning disabled, and with a violent temper inherited from his abusive father. Mikkel soon grew to love Dimitri, and did his best to bring stability and reason to this troubled young man, but with only varying measures of success. After a particularly severe beating from his father, Dimitri came to live with Mikkel for a period of several months, and Mikkel took the precaution of making detailed photographs of the injuries that the boy had received at his father's hands. So when the father eventually demanded that his son return home and threatened kidnapping charges, Mikkel was able to respond with promises to hand over the photographic evidence of the abuse to the police. Apparently this brought the father to his senses, and he eventually called in tears to "ask" for his son to return, rather than demand. It took the loss of his son to make the man realize how much he loved him. There were no further beatings when Dimitri returned to his home, and Mikkel was able to maintain his friendship with this boy for several years as he grew to a young man.

But this story, too, as do so many boylove stories, had an incomplete and sad ending when Dimitri got himself into trouble with the law and was forced to return to his native country.

Moving to another location for business reasons, Mikkel became acquainted with fifteen year old Nickolai, and the two of them, by their own separate accounts, almost immediately fell in love with each other. And, for the first time since a brief encounter a decade earlier, Mikkel found himself involved in consensual sexual activity with a boy. Fortunately, in Mikkel's country, Nickolai was of sufficient age to be able to give consent, so there was no problem with the legality of the relationship. Their friendship is ongoing as of the time of this account, with the approval and support of Nickolai's foster parents.

Mikkel's parents and family have been unusually understanding and supportive of his orientation and life style through the years, and even today will cheerfully apprise him of a new movie with attractive boys in it. They even have sent him hand made collages of boy pictures as birthday cards. Mikkel unequivocally states that he is happy and satisfied with his lot in life, and makes no excuse nor apology for the simple fact that he loves boys, just as other men love women or other men. "I harm nobody", he says, and "I enjoy life in the same way as others".

## OSKAR

As Oskar entered his second decade, the gathering winds of war were as chilling as the North Sea a few tens of kilometers away. He and his older brother were not yet directly affected by the political climate, and their boyhood was perhaps as normal as could be expected. Both parents were loving in their own way, their father, however, as was common at that time and place, administered the regular spankings that he felt were necessary for his sons to grow up into acceptable men.

Oskar spent a lot of time with his friends Helmut and Johann, who were two years younger. The aunts who concerned themselves with Oskar either thought of him as being an unusually caring boy, or they dismissed his attraction to younger boys as something he would grow out of in due time. Little did they realize that this attraction, and the sense of providing companionship, protection, nurturing, and sometimes even material needs for a younger boy, was an inherent and permanent part of Oskar's nature.

There were sporadic attempts to encourage Oskar to spend his play times with more children his own age and older. On one occasion, he was practically locked in a room with a girl some two years older than himself, and was told that this was to allow them to "get used to one another". It was notably unsuccessful.

Oskar and his good friend and age mate Fritz spent many hours over many days together in their "secret hiding place", which was located on a hill overlooking a path leading to a convent, adjacent to a huge wild chestnut tree. As a prank, the boys would wait until one or two of the nuns were walking under the tree, and then throw a handful of chestnuts up into the tree from their hidden location. The chestnuts, of course, would appear to rain down from the tree. When the nuns, looking up into the tree, could see no reason for the shower of chestnuts, they would decide that they must have

committed some sort of a sin, and would fervently cross themselves, while the two boys struggled to keep from laughing out loud!

In this same secret place, Oskar and Fritz experimented with their sexuality, finding and enjoying the pleasures that they could bring to themselves and to each other.

Later, Oskar became acquainted with an older friend, Herman, who was knowledgeable in photography, a field that fascinated Oskar, and that would eventually become a career for him. The privations of war were now very much present, but Herman was able to come up with an old camera, an occasional roll of film, and a few chemicals. Herman took considerable pleasure in teaching Oskar as much as he could with the limited equipment available to them.

Since it was difficult to see in their tiny, cramped, improvised darkroom, Herman would sometimes put Oskar on his lap and reach around him to guide his inexperienced hands in learning how to handle the film or the developing equipment. On one occasion, Oskar sensed a bulge in Herman's crotch, and realized that his friend had an erection. Oskar was not offended or frightened, indeed, he felt a bit intrigued, since by now he was quite aware of male sexuality. But, being unsure if he should mention his perception or not, he gave no indication and made no comment. Looking back from the vantage point of understanding, experience, and years, Oskar now wonders what might have happened if he had mentioned that he knew about and recognized Herman's arousal.

But, sadly, after he had enjoyed only a few months of being a "loved boy", Oskar's parents became aware of the harmless and benign relationship, and, without inquiry, investigation, or discussion, they abruptly forbade the heartbroken boy from seeing his dear friend any more.



As a young man in the chaos that followed the end of the war, Oskar attended a recently reopened "Technisches Gymnasium", and then found employment with an optical manufacturing firm in a city a couple hundred kilometers from his original home. It was good to be on his own, away from possessive parents and snooping relatives, and he was able to spend much time alone in soul searching as he explored the area around his new home.

He had endured teasing and prying inquiries from relatives and friends for many years about his lack of interest in females. "Why aren't you married?" was a question he had heard far too many times. The end result of his introspection was that he became firmly convinced of his real sexual orientation, he liked – indeed, loved – boys, and found great pleasure in their companionship. He found peace in this decision, and he now was satisfied with what and who he knew was, whether anyone else was or not.

Parents and boys in his new home town, however, had no problem with this pleasant young man being single. He soon found that he only had to make his willingness to take a group of boys on various outing known, and he would have a cheerful, eager crowd of lads on his doorstep well in advance of the appointed time. There were sporting events, fairs, boat rides, and, of course, feasts at the new fast food restaurants that were springing up. These happy times went on for many years, and when some of the boys grew older and found other interests, there were always other younger ones to take their places.

Eventually Oskar opened his own photography business. Some of the boys who participated in the Saturday outings were very much interested in Oskar's photographic equipment, and he was pleased to emulate his former friend Herman in teaching them. And when a boy would express an interest in another area, perhaps, for example, model airplanes, Oskar was always willing to join with the boy in learning about it together.

Three of these boys, Karl, Erich, and Hans, started spending much of their free time at Oskar's house. They were already close friends on their own, and they found it pleasant to have a place to play together where they were free to simply be themselves without unwelcome adult intervention. In this atmosphere of freedom and acceptance, they also felt no need to suppress the sexuality that is such a real, but usually hidden, part of boys' lives. Their mock wrestling matches were overtly sexual, with a lot of grinning and laughing, and would usually end with one of them sitting on the other's chest. Oskar, remembering similar boyhood occurrences with Fritz, never interfered, he would usually only give a smile of understanding and a friendly wink.

On some occasions, however, the boys would gleefully gang up on him and include him in their roughhousing. Oskar enjoyed their eagerness to involve him, but he was careful to only participate in what the boys initiated, and to never suggest or start anything himself.

All of these activities are now decades in the past, but the cheerful memories remain. Both Karl and Erich are happily married with their own children. They and Oskar remain good friends and are in frequent telephone contact.

But Hans went all wrong. He became heavily involved with drugs and was arrested a number of times. He was living in a de facto relationship with a woman who, undoubtedly influenced by the media and the pedophile witch hunts at the time, thought that her "man" had been damaged by his association with Oskar some 15 years earlier. Another reason, and probably the decisive one, was the fact that the police were actually offering monetary rewards leading to the conviction of a pedophile. She reported the matter to the police, and Oskar was arrested and charged with several offenses ranging from fondling to oral sex.

Oskar never had any previous contact with the police or the law, so he was not experienced in choosing a lawyer, and thus fell into the hands of a total incompetent. As the trial

progressed it became more and more clear that he could not possibly win with this ineffective representation, especially when he saw the look on the faces of the jurors as they filed out of the jury room. Oskar made a split second decision and told the judge that he was completely unsatisfied with his lawyer. He explained that this lawyer had made statements and handled this case completely opposite to what had been discussed and agreed upon, and that he was dismissing him here and now. The judge ordered a recess, and when he came back he told Oscar about the time wasted and the extra legal cost he would incur. But, when Oskar held his ground, the judge declared a mistrial and set a new date, by request about 8 months in the future.

Oskar reasoned that a conviction and probably some five years in jail would cost him his career and everything that he owned, including his recently acquired house. Not to mention the emotional damages that would result from prison time. So he sold the house and some other possessions, paid off the incompetent lawyer, and found two younger lawyers who he felt would work with him, instead of against him as the previous lawyer had done. He determined to find out everything he could about how trials of accused pedophiles were handled, and spent the eight months traveling to other trials, observing, learning, and planning.

By the time the new trial took place, Oskar had become an expert in these matters, and his two lawyers were primarily used to handle technicalities and keep track so that no points in his favor were overlooked. Evidence was brought out that Hans and the police had been involved in an improper collusion, it was shown that the police and prosecutors had used illegal methods of interrogation, and in some cases had simply invented false evidence.

This trial was short and conclusive. Oskar was acquitted of all charges, and even received a full reimbursement for all the legal expenses he had incurred in his two trials and defenses.

Oskar, although somewhat embittered by his experience, refused to be cowed and decided to rebuild his life right where he was. His photographic business, though the volume had lessened, survived in spite of the trials. He was able to build his business back to where it had been and to repurchased the house he had been forced to sell . He still operates his business, although he is semi-retired. And he still loves boys.

## Pyotr

Looking back now, I remember already being attracted a boy when I was 12 years of age but I do not remember that attraction as being sexual. At the time, I thought it was mere friendship, and no great cause for concern. But with the wisdom of hindsight, I can now see that the boy in question had a special quality, he was physically attractive. In fact, now that I think of it, I was always friends with the best looking boys in school.

For the next four years, that was how things went: I would make friends with the good looking boys, and never spare it a second thought. By now, though, there was a different aspect to it: I would often try to imagine them naked. Not in any erotic sense, I assured myself, but out of mere curiosity about their bodies. Besides, I was an adolescent, and that was pretty much what I had been told to expect: my hormones would begin to surface and do funny things to my mind.

My interest in things erotic did exist but it was focused on girls, the bodies of whom I had only the vaguest ideas about. Sure, I still thought of my male friends, and sure, I sometimes got erections thinking of them. But I was still an adolescent, and that happens to adolescents all of the time, doesn't it? Nothing to do with the boys at all.

The romantic in me had also since awakened, I fell in love with a different girl every week. I would often talk about them with my friends (never about sex, though, that subject was beneath these pure creatures I was in love with). I was, in fact, very much a normal boy, an innocent in an age of innocence.

In time, the thoughts about my friends stopped, but now I began to notice the good looking younger boys. Certain disconcerting feelings began to surface in association with these boys, erotic feelings, feelings that were, I thought, best suppressed. But these were feelings that had no intention of

allowing themselves to be suppressed, and so we (my feelings and I) came to a cautious agreement: I would allow them to surface every once in a while, and they would not try to turn me into what I greatly feared, a 'homosexual'. These "homosexuals", you must understand, were bad people: they did unspeakable things to one another, horrible things, unimaginable things. I had no idea what those things were, but I knew beyond a shadow of a doubt they were bad because that is what I had been taught. Sort of like the troll under the bridge: you don't know what it looks like, but you know you should be scared of it

By the time I was sixteen, I had become friends with Dmitri, one of the 'in kids'. One day he invited me to his home where I met his parents and his younger brother, Leo. The moment I saw Leo, I realized that he was the best looking boy I had ever seen. He had jet black hair and steel blue eyes, a breathtaking combination. And suddenly my hitherto well behaved feelings broke the treaty. They jumped out, grabbed me by the lapels and said: "Let's face it, you like this kid. In fact, you like him *a lot!*"

I lost count of how many times I visited them. But I would always make sure that Leo was involved in whatever Dmitri and I did. I found that Leo liked me, and that he enjoyed being treated as an equal. For my part, I could spend forever just looking at him: I never got used to his physical beauty. Unfortunately, I had to curb myself, I did not want to be a 'homosexual'. So I forced myself to visit them less and less often, in the hope that this self induced abstinence would help me get those wayward feelings under control.

The thing with the girls continued all this time. Every new week, I would fall in love anew. I still noticed the younger boys, I still had those feelings, but all in all, things were pretty much back to normal. I was back in control. I concentrated on the girls, had some great kisses and got my heart broken more times than I care to remember. I was just a regular kid growing up.

After what seemed like an eternity, my school career was finally a thing of the past. Off I went to a new vista, university. With no more young boys to distract me, I could concentrate my efforts on getting a degree and a girlfriend, not necessarily in that order. I had already picked out the nicer ones, and I continually refined my approach. I had also developed a partiality to medieval paintings, and I spent hours in the library gazing at the works of Leonardo, Michelangelo, Canaletto and other great painters. One day, paging through a book, I came across a double spread painting by Caravaggio. There in front of me, in glorious nudity, was a reclining prepubescent boy. In that instant, I knew with absolute certainty that I was not gay. I was attracted to young boys.

Many years earlier, my mother had warned me about "men who like boys". In my fertile mind, I could picture them; old men, unshaven and unwashed, lurking in the dark until they found a hapless boy whom they would have their way with (whatever that meant, I wasn't sure) and then torture and kill. These were very frightening images to a young boy.

I don't remember much of what happened when I left the library that day. I may have cried; I don't know. But I remember one thought going to and fro in my mind, "I am like those men Mom told me about. I like young boys. I am a 'monster'!"

I was depressed for Lord knows how long, but life went on. I would try to avoid those feelings, and when I couldn't, I despised myself. I lost my self esteem, and every time I looked into the mirror I expected to see horns and fangs. But I didn't see the perverted "monster" that society had taught me I should see, and I took this as further proof of how warped I must be.

I started reading about the subject, hoping to find a way to cure myself, but that never came. And I tried to reconcile the two sides of my character: the regular guy who likes the usual masculine pastimes, and the perverted boyloving crim-

inal. Criminal, because that's what the media repeatedly told me men like us are. To this very day, I have difficulty in reconciling these two extremes.

Somewhere along the line, I had heard that being "sexually abused" could cause pedosexual attraction later in life. I went off in search for my own episode of "abuse," and when I couldn't find it, I assumed that I had repressed the memory. But no trick in the book would reveal even the vaguest association with anything sexual in my childhood. I searched high and low, reviewed my relationships with everybody I could recall, and spent hours going over even the most innocent events, but to no avail. I did this because I *wanted* to find a scapegoat. Then if I were criticized, I could say it was this person or that one that has caused me to be like this. Finally I gave up my search, realizing that there was no convenient scapegoat, no one I could blame. It was just the toss of the dice.

Such was public condemnation that it never occurred to me to discuss this with anybody. My parents loved me, I knew that, but I could not imagine sharing this burden with them, nor with my brothers or my friends. I spent most of my adult life concealing something I had never chosen to feel; something that, had I been given the choice, I would never have chosen. But I had not been given that choice.

Eventually I met, fell in love with, and married a beautiful woman. This is not a marriage of convenience, I truly love my wife. If this were a work of fiction, this would have been the end. 'Our hero marries the beautiful damsel and forgets about his silly attraction to boys.' But this is real life, where convenient endings are few and far between. My attraction to boys remained, and married life brought new complications. Guilt became my constant companion. How could I claim to love my wife and still have these feelings? The principle of monogamy sounds beautifully romantic, but I can tell you from personal experience that it is possible to love, *really love*, two people at the same time. It was, and



still is, very confusing to consider myself heterosexual but at the same time to be sexually attracted to young boys.

My wife knows about my attraction to boys, and fortunately, she accepts it. I imagine it is not easy for her, and I admire her acceptance and tolerance. I have also met, through the Internet, friends whose love and support surpasses anything I have ever known. And I have found a family and community through an Internet discussion forum where, at long last, I can relax and stop pretending.

Through this story, I am trying to dispel two misconceptions. Firstly, I am not what I am by choice, nor is any other boylover. Secondly, this is not the easy way out. Among boylovers, I am not unique. There are others like me, others who have suffered even more from their own self condemnation than from society's hatred and rejection. These are men who are sensitive, loving and caring; men who would hurt no one, least of all a boy, men who do not deserve to be the pariahs society has made them. It is time, perhaps, for the "normal" people to see the pain we feel, to understand the love we have, and to at long last allow us our place in the sun.



## Conclusion

No less a personage than Martin Seligman, Ph.D., a distinguished and well known professor of psychology at the University of Pennsylvania, has commented on his loved boy experience in his book “What You Can Change And What You Can’t” (Ballantine Books, 1993). He prefaces his remarks with a disclaimer on page 232, “I believe sexual abuse is evil. It should be condemned and punished.”, but then proceeds to tell of his experiences in terms that leave no doubt that he, as a boy, viewed his own so called “sexual abuse” as a positive and joyous experience. However, he is not to be faulted for this inconsistency, it would have been sheer professional suicide for him to fail to add this obviously insincere disavowal. Indeed, it was a rare act of courage to even tell this story in the psychological climate that prevailed in 1993, and which has scarcely improved since.

Dr. Seligman tells of the time when he was nine years old and how, while walking to school each morning, he regularly stopped and visited with a newspaper peddler who he says would today be described as “a retarded adult with cerebral palsy”. He relates how the man would kiss him and then put his arms around him for a few minutes while they told each other their troubles. Since these simple acts were so obviously innocuous, we are left to wonder what actually took place that moved these meetings into the area of “sexual abuse”. However, the specific act or acts, and whether they did or did not occur, are of no importance to this discussion. What is important is that young Martin Seligman felt that he and this man had a “special relationship”, a relationship that he sought out and eagerly looked forward to each weekday morning.

Under circumstances that are described three pages later in his book, his confidant suddenly disappeared. He recounts looking for his missing friend “frantically”, how he was “heartbroken” when he couldn’t find him, and of his sorrow

that his beloved friend “hadn’t even said goodbye.” He continues by describing a chance encounter with the same man some five years later in another part of town. Upon spotting his former friend, he “joyously shouted” the man’s name, with the reaction that the man dropped his supply of newspapers and fled. Disregarding the disavowal above, and looking at the matter objectively and realistically, these descriptive terms are those that an educated and intelligent adult would only use to describe an experience that was consensual and happy.

To “fill in the gaps”, Dr. Seligman sets forth how he determined years later that a passing neighbor must have reported his meetings with his friend to his parents. His parents contacted the police, and the police issued an ultimatum to the man that he must permanently leave the neighborhood or face going to prison.

I take note here that, as usual, the boy was not consulted as to the need or desirability of intervention. Absolutely no consideration was given to the traumatic effects of this action on the boy, nor on the man, who was abruptly and permanently deprived of probably the only meaningful expression of love in his unfortunate life. Neither had done anything wrong either in his own eyes or in the eyes of his friend, yet both were traumatized, and both were punished. Was this justice? Was this fairness to boy or man? Was any useful purpose served, other than to conform to and perpetuate artificial societal rules behind which there is no rational reasoning?

Or consider the case of Sam Manzie in New Jersey. This teenage boy sought out and willingly participated in several consensual sexual liaisons, beginning in August, 1996, with a man he had met on an America On Line Inter-net chat room. Their happy relationship continued for about a year, and then Sam’s parents became suspicious of a large number of long distance phone charges and somehow found out about the nature of his repeated meetings with his friend. Sam was immediately hustled off to a “behavioral health

center” for “counseling”, and the counselor, in accordance with the law, alerted the authorities. An investigation was started, the hard drive from Sam’s computer was confiscated to be searched for incriminating email, and a recording device was installed on the Manzie telephone in an effort to trap Sam’s friend.

On September 22, 1997, Sam, overwhelmed with guilt about his friend, took a hammer to the telephone recorder, and then called his friend to warn him of the investigation. Over the next four days, Sam endured a living hell of being questioned, kept in an institution overnight and then being refused permission by his parents to come home when he was released. He was in and out of court, diagnostic facilities, and treatments. His parents tried to get him committed to long term psychiatric care, but he heard a judge instead order him back to the house that no longer was his home, an empty shell where he knew he wasn’t wanted. The last straw was finding out that his adult friend had been arrested. He was, however, completely out of options, so back he went, where his parents continued to leave him alone, unsupervised, and seething with disgust, fear, and hate. He was a ticking time bomb.

On the afternoon of September 27, 1997, eleven year old Eddie Werner came to the front door of Sam’s house selling candy for the PTA. No one will ever know what went so terribly wrong in Sam’s tortured and now dysfunctional mind, it is doubtful that even Sam himself knows. There is, of course, no rational excuse for murder, but rationality was no longer working for Sam, nothing in his young life was working any more, nothing mattered. He had been pushed too close to the edge of insanity by those who should have loved him, understood him, and helped him. In a blind rage, hideously misdirected at an innocent, defenseless target, he impulsively attacked and murdered the boy and carried the pathetic little body to a nearby woods. Two days later Eddie’s remains were discovered, Sam was investigated, and subsequently charged with murder.

So a little boy suffered a senseless and tragic death, and a teenager will spend the rest of his life in prison. Two lives with who knows how much potential were senselessly sacrificed on the heathen altar of societal propriety. If only Sam's parents had been more perceptive and taken into account the fact that their son was the one who had sought out the older friend and initiated the sexual activities, and if only they had possessed the wisdom to allow the relationship to continue without interference, then the little boy would in all probability be alive and thriving, and the older boy would still have some chance of progressing toward a happy and productive life. But instead, they reacted in accordance with the current societal hysteria, and thus set in motion the chain of events that led inexorably to the destruction of two lives. Sam's parents, the "behavioral health center" personnel, the various "counselors", and all of the law enforcement officers involved will not like to hear this, but for all practical purposes each and every one of them was an active accessory to the murder of one boy and the total ruin of another boy's life.

How many hundreds of thousands of times have variations on these themes been repeated in the last decades? Perhaps millions of times, if we include the entire globe? Innumerable boys have been traumatized, sometimes beyond recovery, and older boys and men more often than not have been completely destroyed, when in most cases there was absolutely no harm to the boy. The only offense committed by either was against the warped sensibilities of a society which urgently needs to come to terms with the realization that boys are social and sexual beings who in some cases have needs that can only be met by a boylover of their own choosing.

There is a considerable body of documentation about boys who have had their lives enriched, and of apparent incorrigibles who have had their lives transformed, by an older boy or man who found that the boy wanted to become sexually involved as part of his overall relationship with his friend. The key here is that their sexual activities were never

discovered, or, if they did become known, they were simply overlooked by those who were in a position to cause problems. There is one disturbing story of a professional youth worker who was given a public commendation at a banquet for his unusual and inexplicable success in rehabilitating a series of delinquent boys. Sadly, and inane, he was jailed a few months later when it was found that sexual activity with boys who so desired was an integral part of the rapport he had established and used to perform his seeming miracles.

Thus our misguided society stubbornly clings to the unsupported and insupportable concept that any form of sexual contact between a boy and an older boy or man is a criminal act of reprehensible proportions. A father or guardian may be sentenced to receive counseling and perhaps even probation for inflicting serious emotional and physical trauma on a boy in the pretext of administering discipline. But a boylover who provides that same boy with a few moments of pleasure through consented masturbation on one isolated occasion may well be sent to prison for several years if their act is discovered.

Boys themselves almost never complain on their own about a man with whom they have developed a friendship that involves some level of consensual sexual activity. It is the parents, teachers, and other adults who, in a misguided sense of "protecting" the boy, bring charges and cause the prosecution of the older party and the inevitable traumatization of the boy. In the cases cited above, and in countless others that I have read about and heard about first hand, the boy frantically tried to protect his older friend, he not only wanted no harm to come to him, but desperately wanted the friendship to continue. But the boy's wishes are rarely, if ever, considered in any way, after all, he is "just a boy", what does he know? I submit that he knows better than all the adults around him exactly what he wants, and that he knows he is not being harmed by his chosen relationship, indeed, he is being immeasurably helped.

There are countless caring, dedicated, loving men who are rotting in prisons, costing taxpayers considerable sums of money, and denying society the economic benefits and services that these inoffensive, kind hearted men could provide. This insanity takes useful and productive citizens out of circulation, destroys their lives, and turns them into economic liabilities. And only because they agreed to love a boy in the way that the boy wanted to be loved, but in a way that, though benign in and of itself, conflicted with the arbitrary and artificial norms of society. Society is neither served nor protected in any way by these senseless incarcerations, yet they continue to occur.

One remedy that has been suggested and discussed would be laws that would permit a boy, who has been arbitrarily and against his will designated as the “victim” in a so called “sex abuse” case, to refute the mistaken assumption that he had been harmed by his relationship with his older friend when that boy reaches legal age. Since there had been no harm, it follows that there could have been no crime, and if his friend is still in prison, his remaining sentence would be immediately vacated. He, and others whose former loved boys choose to refute their victim status, but who have already been released, would receive restitution for their false imprisonment, and their criminal records would be purged.

More incredibly, there are older boys and men serving long terms in prison who have never so much as touched a boy, whose only so called offense is having an erotic picture of a boy stored electronically on their computer. As mentioned earlier, a judge in British Columbia has recently thrown out one such case, and an appellate court has upheld his action. As of this writing, the case has gone to the Supreme Court of Canada, where it hopefully will again be upheld, resulting in the removal of these senseless and malevolent laws from the books. Perhaps the rest of the world, including our homophobic United States, will be intelligent enough to follow suit.



So then, how did all this puritanical madness originate, and what will it take to bring humanity to its senses? One is prone to wonder just how much of this and other similar sexually directed inanity originates in the repressed sexual urges of the persecutors, be those urges heterosexual, homosexual, or pedosexual. Self contempt frequently manifests itself in hatred of others, the fear and disgust at one's inability to repress their supposedly evil thoughts and desires is transferred to an unfortunate minority, whether that minority is gypsies, Jews, black persons, so-called homosexuals, loved boys, or boylovers. These designated scapegoats are then banished to the wilderness of prison, if not indeed slaughtered, and by some strange twist of reasoning their persecutors feel cleansed. This is nothing but hypocrisy at its worst and ugliest.

Society has begun the process of ridding itself of senseless prejudice against ethnic and racial minorities, and to reject other untenable social fantasies. Prohibition of alcoholic beverages turned out to be an utter failure, and has been discarded. Nazism and McCarthyism have been relegated to the same trash heap as inquisitions and trial by torture. So called homosexuality, once considered on law books as an "abominable crime against nature" is on its way to acceptance in most parts of main stream society, although there are still people and organizations who want to revert to the dark ages and drag the rest of the world with them. But the hapless loved boys and the men with whom they choose to share their love, who only ask to be allowed to love without interference as they mutually feel inclined to love, are still ferreted out, hunted down, deprived of each other's beneficial companionship, and subjected to the worst kinds of mental torture.

Surely the time has now come to recognize and do away with these monstrous injustices, to cease the senseless and pointless traumatization of innocent boys and inoffensive older boys and men, and to restore peace and dignity to these two groups of wrongly reviled and persecuted citizens, the boys who seek only to find and enjoy love, and the good,

kind, caring, compassionate older boys and men who seek only to love these boys as the boys themselves ask to be loved. The continuing reality of the existence of countless numbers of loved boys and boylovers over the millennia, in spite of recurring episodes of cultural insanity that tries to eradicate them, should send a loud and clear message that this phenomenon is a permanent and inescapable part of humanity, a part that will not, and cannot, go away. So rather than continue a vicious, futile, and senseless reign of terror against these rightful members of the human race, it is surely long past time to replace ignorance with understanding, to replace malice with compassion, to replace gross injustice with fairness, and to honor and approve love wherever and in whatever form any two people may choose to create and enjoy their love.

*Children of a future Age  
Reading this indignant page;  
Know that in a former time,  
Love! sweet Love! was thought a crime.*  
Wm. Blake 1757-1827

And yet, some 200 years after these words were penned, this anticipated *future Age* has still not arrived.....

## Appendix: Additional reading

### Books

Boys on their Contacts with Men, Theo Sandfort, Global Academic, 1987, also published as *The Sexual Aspect of Paedophile Relations*, Pan/Spartacus, Amsterdam, 1982. Both out of print.

Dares to Speak, Joseph Geraci, Editor, GMP, 1997, Seventeen articles concerning historical and contemporary boylove. Currently available, and very worthwhile reading.

First Do No Harm: The Sexual Abuse Industry. Felicity Goodyear-Smith. (New Zealand: Benton-Guy Publishing Ltd., 1993. A scathing indictment. Out of print.

Male Intergenerational Intimacy, Sandfort et. al., Editors, Harrington Park, 1991, Twenty two articles, commentaries, and review, largely by Dutch authors. Currently available.

Sexual Experience Between Men and Boys, Parker Rossman, Martin Temple Smith, 1979. Generally objective investigation of actual case histories. Out of print.

The man they called a monster. Paul Wilson, 1981 North Melbourne, Australia: Cassell. Out of print.

Readers are also directed to the author's Internet Website:

<http://www.shfri.net/dlr>

where there are various publications which include numerous references to other books and articles in addition to those listed in the "Preface to Second Printing" in this present volume.