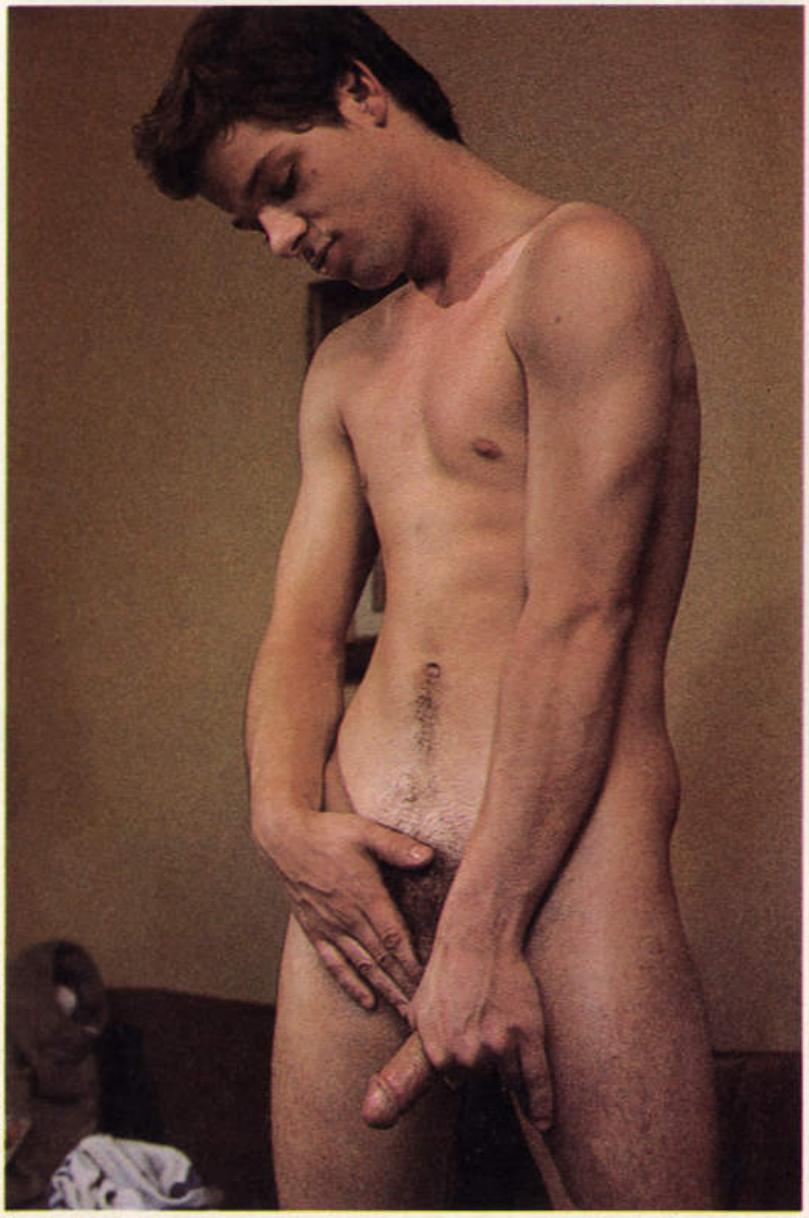
EXCLUSIVE!

private pornset notes:

THE 'GETTING OFF CAMPUS' DIARY!

By JOHN DeVILLE



Photos/SPIKE VIDEO

DAY ONE
MORNING

It's the first day of production of my second all-male sexpic.

A producer starts early; up at 6 a.m. - not easy for one who breakfasts at noon. My director, David McCabe, is at my front door at 6:30, bright-eyed and bushy-tailed! We're on location in 20 minutes with one of the most important neccessities of movie-making in hand: dozens of donuts! We're greeted by the home owner, an 'old friend': he's anxious to see the stars of the sexpic. I remind him to keep his hands off the models.

Cinematographer Tom Howard and his assistant Scott arrive. Tom's high-priced but worth every cent; in fact, he's likely the best in the biz. Tom and Scott rush to the kitchen for coffee and a couple of donuts.

At 8:30 our first two models arrive. Brandon Wilde and newcomer Michael Cummings. I'm nervous 'cause Michael looks about 17. A quick check of his driver's

license reveals he's actually 18 (in fact his birthday was three days prior!). Brandon and Michael record their dialogue quickly and it's past time to get to the fucking and sucking! Little Michael was giving us one helluva performance, obviously loving every inch of that giant tool Brandon was slowing into his hungry mouth! When the time came for him to take it anally, he was in 7th heaven. The director, realizing how much they were into one another, kept the camera rolling. That kid was fucked all over the fucking place. When they couldn't take anymore, Brandon squirts nearly a pint of jism all over Michael's little asscheeks. And Michael gets the rare chance of popping his load all over Brandon's classic face!

NOON

Chris Allen and Ricky Turner arrive near 11am I rush 'em into make-up, altho neither of these two studs need any, I tell Jim (the makeup man) a little powder is enough. It's also my job to keep the models from getting it on before we tape, and I could tell immediately I'd have a problem with these two!. Turner had real hots for Allen, but who can blame him? Allen is one of the best fucks in the business...meaning his asshole is insatiable! David calls Chris and Ricky to the set, but I can't find them! I search everywhere, until I find them making out in a bathroom. Thankfully I arrived in time...they still have their pants on! I herd them onto the set and David's anxious to shoot. Ricky, a hot, young Italian stud, strips his levis and he's already sporting a rock hardon! David advises saving it for the movie, but his dick didn't go down for the next three hours! After the sucking footage (in six different positions yet!), it was time for the fucking. Ricky's dick went into that tight little butthole in a flash, and David quickly told the cameraman to get what we call the "piledriver

". . . Ricky throws a helluva fuck!"

shot" the one where dick and asshole take up the whole screen. The footage is breathtaking! You can really tell Chris loves getting pounded, and that Ricky throws a helluva fuck! David repositions them again, this time with Ricky laying on the floor and Chris straddling him but facing away. Ricky is still rock hard. He fucks Chris with only his ankles and his shoulder touching the ground: in fact he's almost fucking him in mid-air! To see is to believe! Finally the guys just can't take anymore and the cum shoots every where! Both stars shoot monstrous loads onto Ricky's abs!

LATE AFTERNOON

It's early, just 4 p.m., but the day's shot. We've gotten two flawless sex scenes, and everybody's

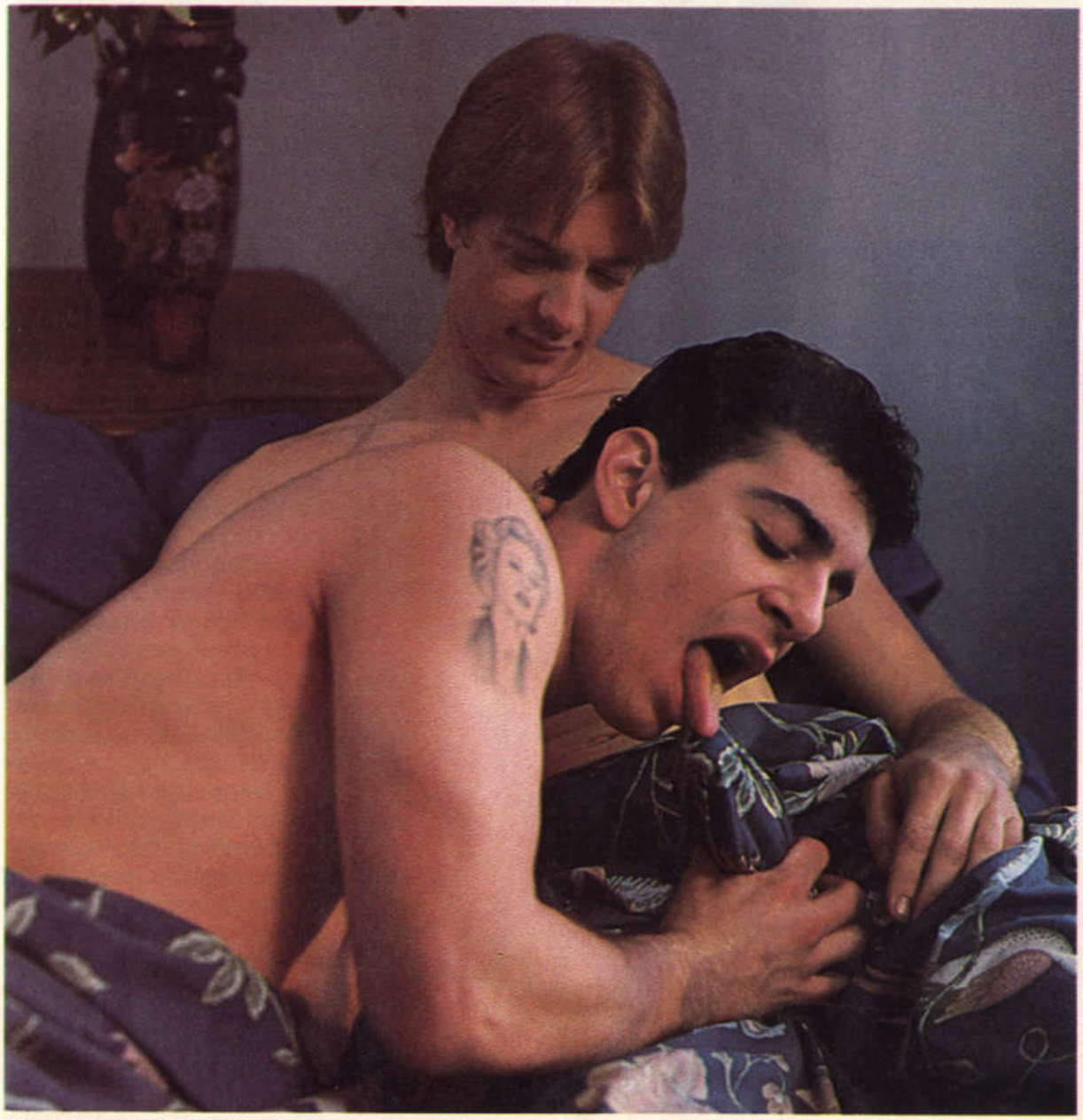
happy. David and I head back to Hollywood for a bite to eat. We discuss the day's shoot and both agree it was one helluva day. The most important part of male-movie making is casting models who're turned onto each other... and boy, did we have it today!

DAY TWO

MORNING

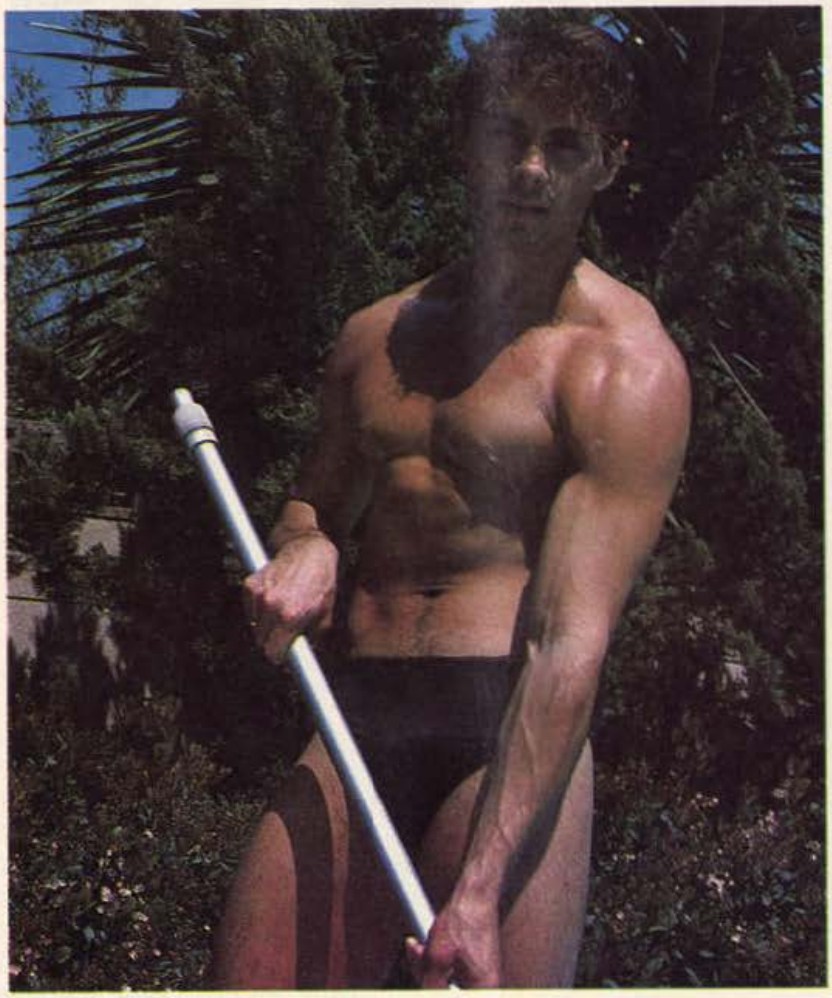
Up again at 6 a.m. (is this how Samuel Z. Arkoff started?) and we're set to do it all over again. David arrives at 6:30 and we're off to location. I'm sure the reason David likes to shoot so gadawful early in the a.m. is 'cause that's when the donuts are freshest! We arrive at Yum Yum donuts at 6:45 and David rushes in to stock up. We arrive on location at 6:55 and find Tom and Scott already there...we quickly set up and are ready for the studs! At 8 a.m. the stars arrive; new sensation David Ashfield, with his perfect 10-incher, and Blake McDonald, whom I discovered in West Hollywood working as a barback at a hot watering hole. I rush them in and out of makeup and we're ready. Blake can't believe the size of Ashfield's schlong...I could tell by the gleam in his eye this was going to be a breeze. Blake sucked dick like there was no tomorrow: he swallowed every inch of that whopper, loving every half-inch of it! When it was time for him

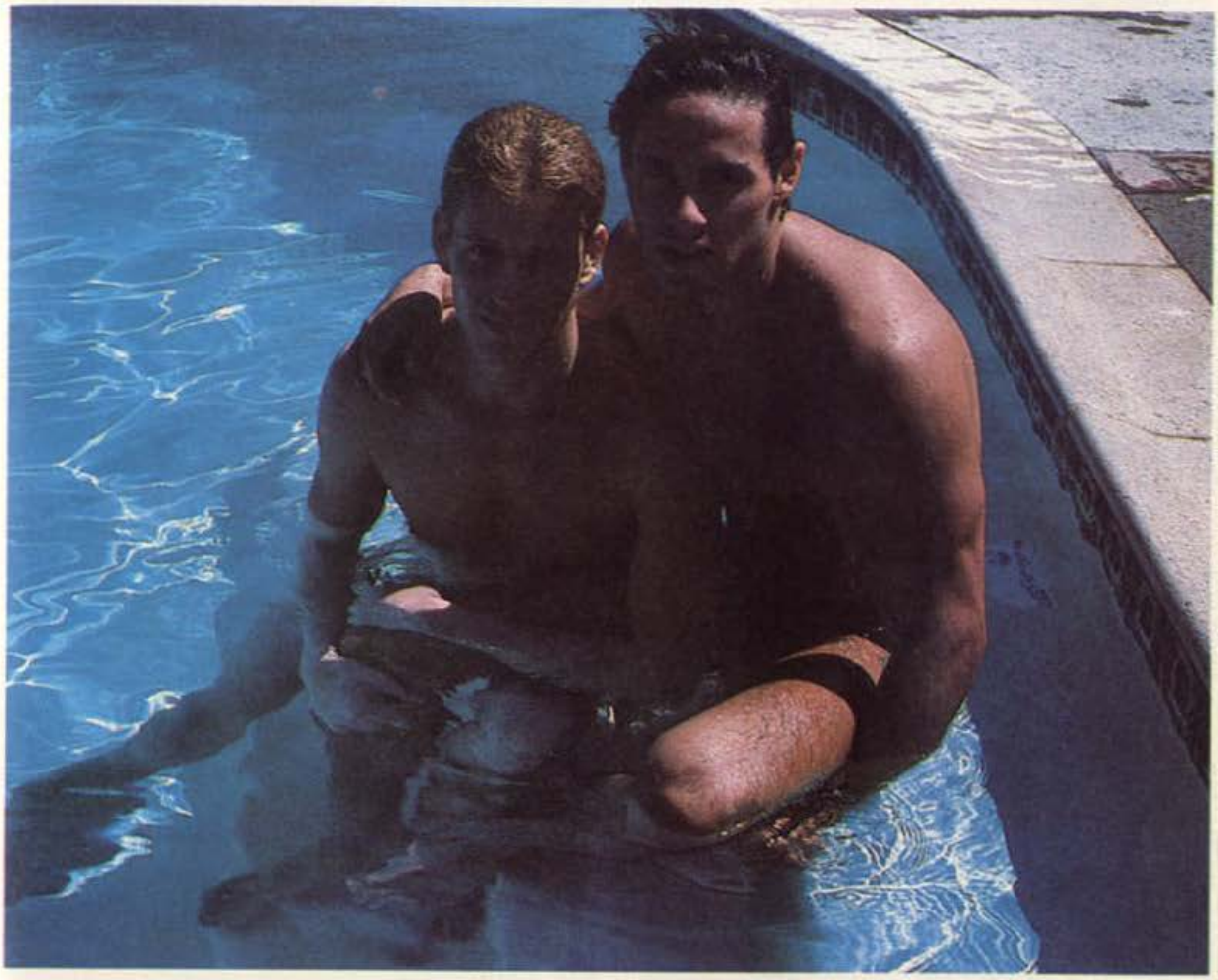
to take it up his tight hole, we practically had to control him he wanted it so bad! Newcomer Ashfield throws one of the hottest fucks ever. First he fucks doggie-style, then missionary, then with Blake riding it. This was his favorite, giving him the power to set the rhythm of that ass-stretcher sliding in and out of that hole! The director gets more incredible fuck footage in this one scene than most directors get in a whole sexpic! The fucking's non-stop and wall-to-wall and both actors could've gone on all morning! Finally they're ready to pop and the cameraman goes into a close-up. Blake unloads all over Ashfield's washboard stomach and then pro Ashfield gives us a "money shot" that shoots half-way across the room. Everybody's pleased with the scene including the bankroller referred to as Uncle Nickie and his friend Zsa Zsa. Blake insists we re-run



"Blake sucked dick like there was no tomorrow."

the scene (one pic and already he's making demands!). We've extra time so we do, and it's truly incredible. David and Blake are really earning their bucks on this job. It's 11 when the next two stars arrive - Chris Thompson and Pat Allen. I'm slightly stunned because Pat doesn't look at all like he did in the "Boys in the Sand" shots we say of him. He's a helluva lot taller. He'd just gotten in from New York two hours earlier, had a great personality and quickly makes friends with every one there. He's a bit shy, but having worked with the director and me before, he feels more comfortable than usual. David tells me to hurry the models up and get 'em onto the set. Now if I could just find somebody to go for more fresh donuts! The scene has Pat admiring Chris thru the kitchen window. Chris is in the backyard cleaning the pool, obviously hot and bothered! Pat whips up a cool, tall one and after the small-talk lures the "unsuspecting straight pool-boy" into the bedroom to discover what's under his tiny speedo! Well, for the record, out pops an ideal nine-incher already leaking! Pat can suck cock with the best of 'em...he really gets into it. You can tell by what he says sex. I must say he gave the best sound of any actor on this shoot, and good sound is gold. Then it was Chris' turn to suck some crank...and that isn't easy to do with that huge dick of Pat Allen's! Chris does his best to accommodate that man sized choker but still can't manage to take it all! Now it's time for Pat to get that lily white ass of his pounded. Chris doesn't need encouragement, and easily enters Allen's tight opening with one steady thrust. I thought Pat would die of ecstasy! Chris gives everything he's got...jamming his big dick in and out of that asshole like there's no tomorrow! The director keeps asking them if they want to rest for awhile, but they won't stop. He films them in every position known to man (and then some!). I can tell this is one helluva hot scene because of the small crowd that's gathered in the doorway, gawking for a peek at the celluloid action. David tells them he's ready whenever they are for that all-important magic wet shot. Pat shoots first, all over Chris' rippled stomach followed by a real gusher from Chris him-





self. I hand Chris a towel and just then the photographer takes a still of what eventually will end up as the film's breathtaking vidbox cover! (See August INCHES cover)

AFTERNOON

It's past time for lunch. When it comes to food, money's no object! I provide the best burgers, pizza, spaghetti and (naturally) donuts money will buy! Since it's hot today, we decide on deli fare with cast and crew all eating poolside. After a little R & R, it's time for work! Two p.m. and the final two stars arrive - blond Dane Ford and Rydar Hanson. I'd talked to Dane earlier and he'd asked to be cast in a scene with newcomer Rydar. I knew Dane and Rydar when they first arrived in Hollywood staying at the Coral Sands, and I wondered if they'd gotten it on then and Dane wanted more of the same! I already knew this was going to shoot like a breeze. David barely had to direct these two...they knew what they wanted and they went after it! I knew this was the scene David would get into most, because Rydar is one of the few porn stars who'll rim and I knew this is David's favorite thing to photograph! When it comes to rimming, no one shoots it like McCabe! He got that fucking camera so close to that tongue and hole it'll blow some viewers' minds! There's no doubt Dane has the prettiest little butt in the biz and sure knows how to use it! Rydar proceeds to fuck the hell out of Dane and once he actually was fucking him so hard

"Rydar pulls his big uncut dick from Dane's baby-smooth ass. . ."

the couch scooted a foot-and-a-half across the floor! At one point, David's world-famous "in and out" camera is so close Rydar's balls literally bang against the camera lens! When he finally has enough footage, David tells his actors to pop whenever they're ready! Rydar pulls his big uncut dick from Dane's baby-smooth ass and delivers a memorable wet shot on Dane's pecs. Dane then lets forth with a body-shaking climax. After the scene's over, Dane thanks me for casting him. Not only's he getting paid, but he's also gotten the fuck he's wanted for months!

EVENING

5:30 p.m. and the show's over. As easy as apple pie! Ha! The crew's happy 'cause there's still two hours of daylight, and David and I are ecstatic 'cause we've got what may be the hottest wall-to-wall malevid shot in '85! We return to Hollywood and stop for a bite to eat. I'm so anxious to get laid I can barely enjoy dinner. I get home in time to catch the male strip show at Woody's Hyperion. After all, you never know when you'll discover the next sex star!