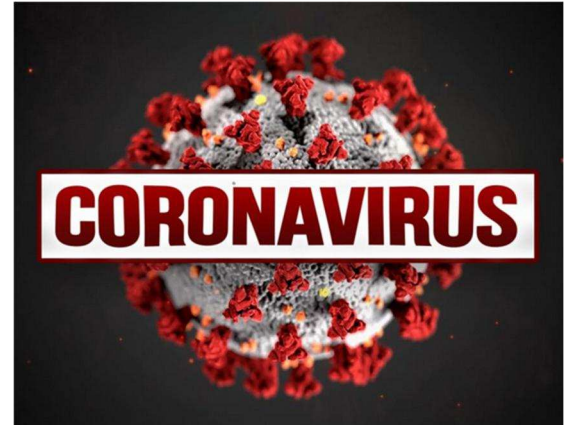




## COVID-19 haunts us into 2021

World-wide events in the first and second quarter of 2021 are already cancelling like mad. MAL (Mid-Atlantic Leather) did not take place, Lust for Life (the Excelsior Run in Fire Island) has been cancelled and International Mister Leather, for the second year in a row, appears it won't be held again. The Great British Bear Bash also appears to not be happening again.

As the vaccine is being rolled out, we anticipate a decline in COVID-19 infections and therefore more events restarting and borders opening up; however, getting people vaccinated in the United States is proving to be difficult, as our prior administration did little to prepare for mass vaccinations. Now we're left with multiple government agencies (sometimes overlapping) trying to get people vaccinated as quickly as possible. In addition, thanks to "fake news", 1/3<sup>rd</sup> of Americans are planning not to be vaccinated as they feel there is a nefarious element to the vaccine. O.K. sheeple: Adjust your baking foil hats so you can tune in to Zog's transmissions!



Here at Empire City MC, we are populating our calendar with our regular events. This year we expect them all to take place, but you never know. Our first big event will be our 10<sup>th</sup> Annual Motorcycle Weekend in the Finger Lakes! As previously mentioned, this will be the last year we celebrate at "The Ranch", moving elsewhere in 2022. Run applications will be coming out soon! We are expecting the return of Gay Pride week in NYC, but we're not 100% sure it will happen just yet.

## Reader Mail – Harley's Humble Beginnings

A friend forwarded this picture to me and I thought it might be appreciated by readers of the ECMC monthly newsletter.

This is the 10 x15' (3m x 4.5m) wooden shed where Harley-Davidson Motor Company started in 1903.

Although he does not know the physical location, the 10X15' size could be either inside or outside measurements.

So, this means H-D began business in the space of a medium sized bedroom or single-car garage.

In good company:

Other famous businesses that started in a garage include: Apple, Hewlett-Packard, Amazon, The Walt Disney Co, and Mattel!



## Gay Relationships in the 1850s

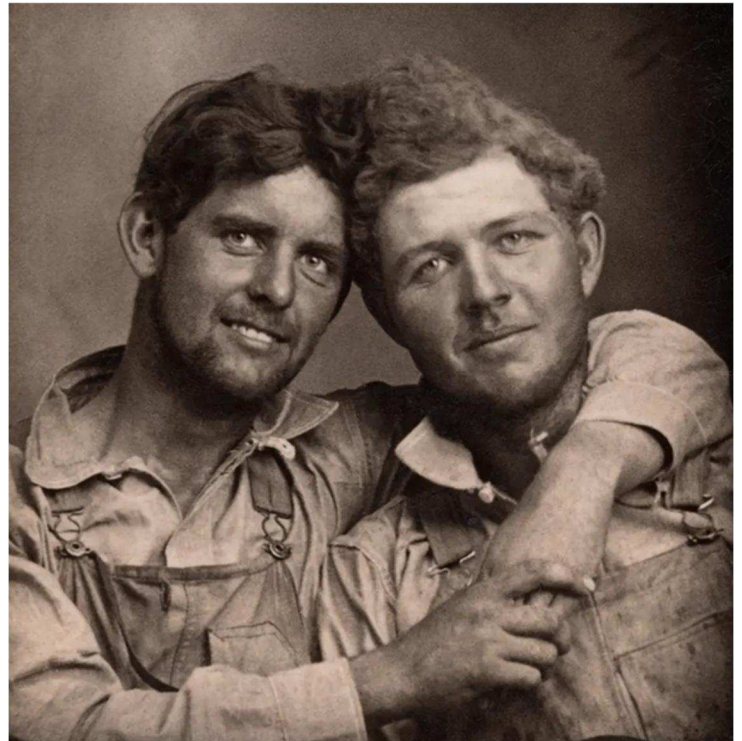
A new book collects photographs of male romance over the course of a century – with many images taken secretly so the lovers didn't get caught.

Loving: A Photographic History of Men in Love 1850s–1950s is a unique collection of photographs depicting romantic love between men in various contexts. The book is published by 5 Continents. All pictures courtesy of the Nini-Treadwell Collection.

The technologies used include ambrotypes, daguerreotypes, glass negatives, tintypes, cabinet cards, photo postcards, photo strips, photomatics and snapshots. The book covers more than 100 years of social history, reflecting changing fashions, hairstyles and societal norms, as well as the development of photography.

The range of individuals shown is extensive, covering 19th-century working-class men, fashionably dressed businessmen, university students, and soldiers and sailors of all ages - spanning the time between the US civil war and the second world war, and into the 1950s.

See more photos and read more at <http://bit.ly/GaySex1850s>



## An Adventure with a Biker (an erotic story from Europe)

In the warmer seasons I like to divert myself often on the numerous roads in the beautiful scenery provided by the Swiss mountains. I ride a golden Honda Deauville – half sports bike, half roadster – and for safety reasons I always wear my leather suit. Temperatures permitting, I wear this tight-fitting gear with almost nothing underneath. So I get onto my bike, and from the moment I turn up the hand throttle, the vibrations of the engine transfer to my pelvis, which is pressed snugly against the fuel tank.

I was once riding on my favourite route through the wooded hills. The road there features quite a few curves, but also some straight sections where I can rev it up to the max. After a few kilometres I noticed another biker on the side of the road. At his signal I stopped next to him and asked what his problem was. He told me he had run out of fuel and asked if I could give him a ride to the next petrol station. I let him hop on, and he told me his name: Jacques. He was wearing a tight leather suit in the colours of his motorcycle, red and white. Since he was sitting behind me, I could feel the pressure of the bulge in his pants against my back. He snuggled close to me – leather to leather. As soon as the speed increased, he put his gloved hands directly on me. "Something" began to stir in my pants ... I felt a rising boner as the firm torso of this man I barely knew nestled against me. Soon I became aware that he – much like me – was also aroused. His cock against my back was getting noticeably harder. He held onto my chest with one hand and the other sought its way directly to my cock in my leather pants. A stranger was groping my manhood while I was steering ... now that was getting a bit too dangerous!



Few kilometres further down I was unable to bear it any longer and stopped. At the side of the road I turned around to Jacques. He flipped open the tinted helmet visor and I was looking into his light blue eyes. Gruffly I snapped at him: "Jacques, don't do that sort of thing again, it's dangerous and we could have an accident!" – "You're right, sorry. But you turn me on beyond belief. A guy in all-leather, it's driving me crazy!" He loosened the chinstrap of his helmet and took it off. Short blond hair and an angular-masculine face with a three-day stubble was revealed. A truly manly appearance. I asked him what he was doing and if I didn't ought to get him to the nearest petrol station. "That can wait! Come, put your bike onto that narrow dirt track over there and we'll chat a bit in the nearby woods." He climbed off my bike and walked a few steps toward the grove.

I quickly understood that he was serious. His slender body in leather gear was such an immensely exciting turn-on that I was neither able nor willing to resist. I started the engine again, drove onto the narrow forest path, got off the bike, and went over to Jacques, who was already sitting in a small clearing. As soon as I got to him, I unzipped his jacket and immediately felt his naked upper body. I then opened his leather blouson fully, licked his nipples and nibbled them lightly all the while I was opening the fastener of his leather pants, and he was fully naked underneath. I fumbled around in the fly and brought his dickhead out. At the tip of his cock, a transparently glistening drop of precum had already appeared. While I was massaging his cock with one hand, my tongue was licking all over his firm muscular chest. The smell of leather on his skin captivated me completely, the sight of his perfect body made me hornier than I could possibly explain, and a shiver of excitement ran through me.

I was kneeling in front of him and sucking his piston deep inside me, which made him moan with audible lust. With both hands I was kneading his leathery buttocks, then stroking all over his body. Soon I felt his rod swell even more, and it was beginning to twitch ... and soon he was shooting a thick load of his cum into my mouth and over my face.

He bent down to me and licked his own cum from my face. At the same time, he took my hard rod out of my pants and began to suck my cock. I wasn't far from climaxing and drove my fingers through his ass crack, to signal my further intentions. He opened his pants completely, allowing me to stroke his butthole. He then lay down on his stomach over a large rock and thus offered me an unobstructed view of the dark lustre of his backside. I ran my tongue all over his it and the strong taste of sweat and musk only served to increase my lust even more. As soon as the tip of the tongue arrived at the centre, I felt his hole give way a little.

Jacques brought forth a condom and a small tube of lube from his jacket pocket; he did seem to be prepared for all contingencies. I was almost certain that it wasn't a motorcycle breakdown he was having, and that he had been experiencing a sexual emergency instead. I generously spread lube all over his buttocks, pushing at first one, then two fingers into the tight hole in order to stretch and prepare his sphincter. Then I gently pushed my cockhead into his warm and moist tunnel. His ring now enclosed my hard shaft, making him moan so loudly with pain and pleasure that I feared someone might take notice of us. My seed was beginning to boil up from my balls into my dick, and I believed I was about to cum any moment now. He asked me to drown his face in cum, and immediately I pulled my pumped-up boner out of his ass, tore off the condom, and ended up shooting my entire load into his half-open mouth. What a relief! Never before had I felt such an intense sensation. We licked each other's cocks clean of cum, put our leather clothes back on, and walked back to my bike. Before I could start the engine, Jacques confessed to me that he hadn't had a petrol emergency at all, but just wanted a nice hot fuck.

We drove back to his motorcycle. Once there, we got rid of our helmets, kissed, and massaged each other's cocks through our leather pants so we would better remember what we had just experienced. Eventually he mounted his motorcycle and drove off. Unfortunately, we never saw each other again after that.

EDITOR: Did you like this story? This is the first time we've published erotica in our newsletter. Would you like to see more? Let us know your opinion or submit your own stories at [newsletter@EmpireCityMC.org](mailto:newsletter@EmpireCityMC.org)

## UPCOMING EVENTS & RIDES

### Some Featured Rides & Events:

**Fri 12<sup>th</sup> February:** Chinese New Year – Year of the Ox.

**Sun 14<sup>th</sup> February:** Saint Valentine's Day – time for chocolates, flowers and rough sex! 😊

**Wed 3<sup>rd</sup> March, 20:00 – 21:00:** MEETING: Empire City MC's Open General Meeting, held 8pm-9pm on the first Wednesday of each month now hosted via teleconference due to COVID-19. All motorcyclists are welcome to participate. Attend our Open General Meeting with your computer at: <http://bit.ly/ECMC-OGM>

~~**Fri 30<sup>th</sup> April – Mon 3<sup>rd</sup> May:** EVENT: Great British Bear Bash 23/24: Studio Fiftytwo (Manchester, UK) SORRY, CANCELLED~~

**Sunday, 23rd May:** RIDE: The Distinguished Gentleman's Ride, a police-escorted ride around New York City to benefit prostate and testicular cancer awareness. Pre-register now at [www.gentlemansride.com](http://www.gentlemansride.com) and prepare yourself to ride dapper!

**Fri 28<sup>th</sup> – Mon 31<sup>st</sup> May:** RIDE: Empire City MC's 10th Annual Motorcycle Weekend. Save the date and come celebrate our 10<sup>th</sup> (and last) Annual Motorcycle Weekend at The Ranch! Details coming soon...

**Fri 18<sup>th</sup> June:** EVENT: Empire City MC's 57<sup>th</sup> Annual Bike Blessing!

**Sat 19<sup>th</sup> June:** RIDE: Empire City MC's 57<sup>th</sup> Annual Biker Picnic!

**Sun 27<sup>th</sup> June:** RIDE: Empire City MC leads the Gay Pride March beside our sister club, the Sirens MC!

**REMEMBER:** There are plenty of other events and rides added to our official calendar on a regular basis, especially day rides! Be sure to bookmark <http://calendar.EmpireCityMC.com> and come along with us on some great rides! Our physical mailing address is: **Empire City MC, 10 W 15<sup>th</sup> St, Suite 609, New York, NY 10011-6821.**

For membership information, visit <http://empirecitymc.com/membership.php> to view and download our constitution, bylaws and membership application. We're on social media at <https://mewe.com/join/empirecitymc> where you can chat with us.

Please send any articles, photos or letters to the editor at [newsletter@EmpireCityMC.org](mailto:newsletter@EmpireCityMC.org)  
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