

# DHM

DESERT HEAT MAG

All Men Are Beautiful!

January 2021 | Issue 25

HAPPY  
*New Year*

BOI IN  
PARADISE

Featuring Jonni Boi

Images by  
Dan Vogel  
**Corbin**

Art By  
**Axeishguy**

Images by  
DE Form Photography  
**Midwestern Bear**



Editor  
John Kranz  
desertheatmagazine@gmail.com

Design  
John Kranz  
desertheatmagazine@gmail.com

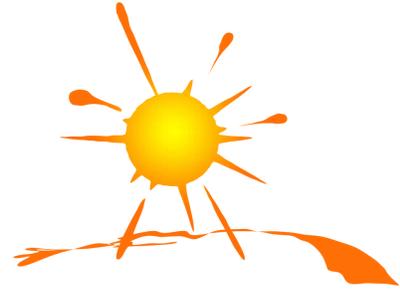
Publisher  
Desert Heat Images  
desertheatimages@gmail.com

Submissions  
desertheatmagazine@gmail.com

Contributors  
Dan Vogel  
(docv76@outlook.com)  
Smokeanleather  
(smokeanleather@gmail.com)  
Miguel NOCHAIR Photography  
(migsanphoto@gmail.com)  
DE Form Photography  
(deformphotos@gmail.com)  
Axeishguy  
(axeishguy@gmail.com)  
Javier A Lara  
(jalara\_12@yahoo.com)  
Nudepics Drenthe  
(roel.fotografie@gmail.com)  
Drub  
(drubskin@drubskin.com)

Cover Photo: Jonni Boi  
by Desert Heat Images  
desertheatimages.com

desertheatmag.com



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For further information please contact:  
desertheatmagazine@gmail.com

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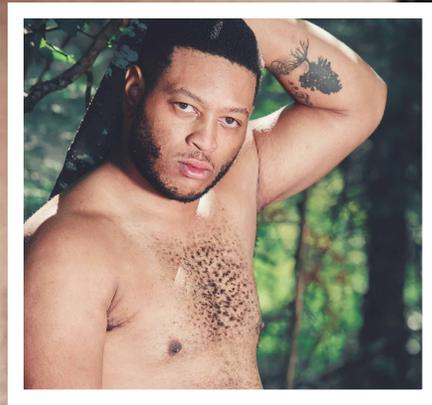
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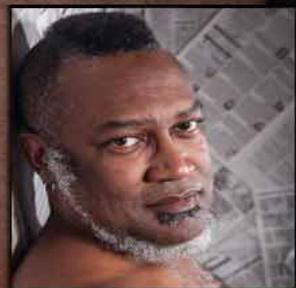
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# Ramblings From the Editor

The repeal of s230 are the new buzzwords in Washington, but has anyone taken the time to consider WHY "our" government officials want it repealed?

Alot of poeple this it is due to the Christian Minority wanting to flex their wings and force internet companies to ban content "they" deem inappropriate by threat of suit to those internet companies by "karens" or "chads" that are offended. Sure, that's a definite driving force behind it, but Washington has balked at those attempts before and won against those so called Christians.

But there is a VERY strong push in Washington, from both sides of the aisles, to try and repeal this. And I think I might have come up with just as valid a point without entering "Christianity" into the equation.

I was sitting on the toilet, where I happen to do some of my best thinking, the other day when I was contemplating just why Washington "leaders" were trying to get it repealed. First off, we all know that there is not a uncrooked politician in Washington. They all sell out to lobbyists or corporations as soon as they can, in order to garner the fat paychecks. Second, most of the politicians have "sold their soul", to borrow from the Christian concept again, before they ever made it to the "big leagues" of Washington politics.

So this all leads to why they want s230 repealed. Currently we, as citizens of the United States, enjoy the right to free speech. And with this right, it allows us to post our "beliefs", and/or materials we have scoured the

internet for, regarding the very politicians who are trying to repeal s230.

The internet companies are not held liable for things that we post to the internet because of s230. If they do their due dilligance to make sure that things are not libel, then they are covered.

The politicians realize that if they get rid of s230, then they, or someone they hire, can claim that something has offended them and file a lawsuit against that internet company.

This will ensure that the internet companies censor even more than they already do nowadays. And we know that the politicians are not above lying in courts or having people do so for them. If you think about it, the internet companies will definitely censor what is said online just to protect themselves.

The plus side, which the politicians are not realizing, it is a two way street with all of this. Their lies and slander will also be subject to scrutiny and/or lawsuits. However with this plus, it also is going to restrict the internet's valuable resource as a place for freedom of expression.

Think about it! How easy would it be to spread lies and propoganda by the government while stifling free speech of the people?

STAY SAFE!

As always, thank you for your continued support!!

*John*



# BOI IN PARADISE

Featuring Jonni Boi

Images by  
Desert Heat  
Images















My boss had decided that I needed to go to Darwin for a couple of weeks and that would mean missing footy. I wasn't happy about it but who is happy with anything their boss decides.

I got up there on a Friday and the plan was to spend the weekend there and start work shit on Monday. I got to my hotel, chucked my stuff into my room, and wandered down to Mitchell St to have a beer. I never realised Darwin was full of so many hot men. Mainly tradies. It was 3 o'clock, everyone had already knocked off and were in the pubs. Another thing I noticed was that underwear seem to be optional with these boys. Fuck, this was making me horny. But pull someone up here for a bit of a suck and jerk off? Not likely, I thought. Boy, was I wrong.

I sat down in a bar and ordered a beer and took in the humidity and fucken sexy fellas everywhere. That's when this guy sat one bar stool away from me, gave me a look and a smile, and a "g'day". He was a muscley boy, dirty blonde hair. About 6ft, 90 kgs and what looked like fit muscle, like he worked hard. He was wearing shorts and a tank top, which was what everyone pretty much wore up there. He ordered a beer and took a sip, and then said to me "you from around here, mate?"

"Nah. Down south, mate. Up here for work for a couple of weeks".

"Righto. Me neither. I work out on one of the stations as a jackaroo and this is my weekend off for mischief hey." He gave me this cheeky little smile. "Was gonna ask you where to go for some fun....."

"Have no idea, mate. Was wondering the same thing myself"

We struck up a conversation. And, like all the fellas I go nuts over, I spied his ass when he was walking to the loo and fuck me, it was this beautiful little bubble butt. I assumed it was from First Time I Kissed a Fella

riding horses around all day. Whatever had gifted him with it, it made my heart race and it wasn't helping my levels of horny. We talked about all sorts of shit, and I was picking up in a vibe from him. Don't know what it was, just did. That's when he said to me "you staying nearby?"

"Yeah, mate. Just at the apartments."

"Got any coldies in your fridge" he said grinning at me again. At this point he ran his hand up and down his leg as well, which I clearly noticed.

"Erm. Yeah. A couple." What the fuck was going on? Was this guy hitting on me? No way. No fucken way. But, we drank up and wandered back to my apartment.

When we got back to my place, I was busting for a piss.

"Help yourself to a beer, Adam. I'm just gonna have a slash".

"Yeah I need one too hey....." He said in a deep Aussie voice. He spoke really slow and deep like country fellas do.

I went into the toilet and pulled down the front of my footies, and started to piss, when he appeared next to me pulling down the front of his shorts too.

"Move over, mate. Fucken bustin". He said. What the?

"You right?" I said to him smiling as he pushed me over a bit and we pissed in the same toilet.

"I am now" he's said as he started to pee. I was trying my best not to look, but I snuck a glance. He had this nice uncut cock. About 6.5 on the slack, but pretty fat. He was finishing up peeing and so was I, and I saw him shake it, then ever so slowly roll the foreskin backwards and forwards on

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Art by  
**AXEISHGUY**





| AXEISHGUY

# ALL THINGS DRUB

to be mindful of others - so your spiritual practice is fake! And there is nothing I hate worse than somebody who is a hypocrite. Sometimes love says no.

I have had more names flung at me this year because I just want to make it to the other side alive. I've been called a bitter, told to take a Valium, that I have a false "narrative", a hypocrite, and told that I'm not a good person because I adhere to safety protocols after coming home from the grocery store, Home Depot or Costco.

Let's start this new year off on the right foot, huh?

I'd certainly like to do just that, but Americans feel the need to be selfish and self centered. I make trying to be less self-focused a goal every day. It's been a challenge. I'm not going to lie. I'm a Leo. But from the point I'm standing, it seems like a lot of my countrymen have a long way to go and could care less that this pandemic is ongoing because people are horribly selfish.

How hard is it to wear a mask? To stay socially distant? To get tested for COVID? Or to just simply care about the other people you live with so you don't get them sick? Apparently, it's just too much to do to be responsible and to know where you end and another person begins. According to my housemate and his 9 month drum beat to open the house up since this pandemic started, it's a bridge too far for him. And it will ultimately end with him moving out.

If you think I'm airing my 'dirty laundry' - fine. Go ahead. But you're missing the point. Blow this out on a macro scale and think of all those videos of all those Karens and Chads out there not caring one bit about how racist, inconsiderate, or just plain dumb and wrong they look. ***It all points to how horribly selfish people are here.*** And quite frankly, I'm fucking fed up and I could live happily not seeing another douchebag smart off to the help or a neighbor passing through the neighborhood simply because that person is black.

If you'd choose dick over the fact that you might be getting others sick - you're a fucking asshole. Not just a stupid asshole, but a fucking inconsiderate asshole. And I don't care how spiritual you claim to be because you're forgetting

My plan is to live. To survive. It always has been. I'm going to get vaccinated and I'm going to try to return to a semblance of my joyful life before this pandemic ruined friendships, turned fans against me, and alienated me in ways I don't even want to discuss. Why?

Because I'm fucking tired and I don't want to start off on the wrong foot. It's a New Year. I want to wake up one morning and hug my friends again. I want to eat dinner at my favorite restaurant if it still exists. And me and my partner want to be flirty and maybe take a 3rd home after we've eaten trashy bar food. I want to get spit-roasted. I want to get fisted. I want somebody to piss all over me.

I guess, unlike others, I can delay my gratification. I shut off all visitation to my house because I knew this was deadly serious. The best part about being alive is I'm going to gloat like a motherfucker when this is all through. Enough. We've seen how ugly things are and know what the problems are. It's all clear as day. Let's start with ourselves.

Stop being stupid.

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[Society6.com/drubskin](http://Society6.com/drubskin)





Smokeanleather!

Happy  
50<sup>th</sup>  
Birthday

# Midwestern Bear



Images by  
DE Form Photography  
  (2019)















*Continued from pg 13*

his cock, really sexy. I made it obvious I was looking at his cock then and he was doing the same. We both started to get hard.

"Nice," he said. "I knew you would have a nice cock judging from the bulge in ya shorts"

"Thanks man" I said

"How about some pants off beers?" he suggested.

"What?" I didn't know what he was on about.

"Pants off beers! Takes ya pants off, leave ya shirt on and let's have a couple of beers. Couple of the boys and I do it on the station."

"Righto. I'm cool with that. Jocks and all?"

"Yup. Jocks and all".

I was slowly being seduced by this guy. It was normally me talking the pants off people, but here I was getting a taste of my own medicine. And I liked it. The pants came off, and I got a proper look at his ass, and that's when I cracked a full boner. He eyed it and smiled at me.

"Sorry man." I said. "Does this happen with you and the other fellas".

"Hard on's happen mate. Shit happens! Need a hand with it" he asked. I was waiting for this point. I really wasn't sure where this was all going, but it was pretty clear now. And he was pretty boned up too.

"Ah yeah" I said. "If you want" really nonchalant. Next thing I know, he grabs my dick and it disappears into his mouth. I gasped in pleasure, and I definitely wasn't expecting that. He moaned softly as he was slowly tugging on his cock, sucking my cock at the same time. I looked down at his muscley back as he worked on my cock, and then he stopped and looked up at me.

"Yum" was all he said smiling again. I was beginning to like his cheeky smile. I was admiring his built chest, which was covered in soft blonde hair. It formed a line along his six pack abs, and went into his bush above his cock. He clipped his cock hair and shaved his balls. And fuck, his balls were the biggest I had ever seen, and still have ever seen.

He stood up slowly tugging on my cock and was staring into my eyes. And that's when he leant in to kiss me. I panicked and leant back.

"Ah, sorry man. I've never gone that far" I

said to him.

"Relax" he said under his breath. "It's cool. Nothin wrong with kissin a bloke is there?"

"Nah. I guess not". I had always wanted to, but all the guys I had fooled around with, I thought it would be pushing it too far. He slowly leant in again and this time I gave him what he wanted. I have to admit, I was a bit overwhelmed and my heart was racing. It was so different from kissing a girl. Rough, but tender. And passionate. Fuck. I was putty in this guys hands. He stopped kissing me and took my t-shirt off. I had pulled his off ages ago.

"Wanna go in the bedroom?" He asked me.

"Yeah alright". I followed him into the bedroom and he waited until I laid on the bed. He got on top of me and was kissing me again as he rubbed his cock on my stomach, drooling like mad. "Oh fuck, this is so hot. I needed this bad..." he moaned. My head was spinning. This was the "gayest" I had ever been, and it was with this fucken gorgeous fit jackaroo. We switched around into the 69 position and started chowing down. Licking, sucking slurping on each others cock and balls. His junk smelt so masculine. It was driving me crazy. We got hotter and heavier, and all of a sudden I could feel my balls reach the boil as my cock disappeared down his throat again.

"Oh man. I'm close" I pretty much whimpered.

"Me too. Just suck me man. Fucken suck me".

We both got stuck into it, and with a mouthful of cock my muffled moans were pretty loud. That's when I let go and started unloading into his mouth. He grabbed my ass and forced more of my cock into his throat, moaned, and the next thing I know, I'm getting a mouthful of his sweet tasting Aussie jackaroo juice. I made sure I was gripping his hard as rock ass as he blew a massive load into my mouth. There was so much of it, and I gulped it all down. When our orgasms had subsided, we both lay on the bed for 10 mins catching our breath.

He looked at me and said " thanks man". I looked back and said. "Same. Thanks. That was insanely hot".

"For sure. I gotta hit the toe though mate. Sorry to blow ya and fuck off but I gotta catch up with some mates". With that he was dressed and

out the door. I didn't have his phone number or anything, and figured I'd never see him again. I went out Friday night and met a few of the locals. Saturday I was laying in bed with a bit of hangover horn when at about 11 there was a knock on the door. I opened it and there was Adam again, smiling.

"Up for round two?" He said.

"Fuck yes". We ripped each others clothes off and sucked two more loads out of each other.

I saw him again twice more over that weekend. He did the same thing both times. We

fooled around, cum, and he would smoke bomb and disappear like a fucken sex ninja. But on the last time, he said to me,

"Thanks for making my weekend champ. I'd give ya my number, but that would just fuck everything up".

"No worries". He kissed me once more, then disappeared out of the door. He didn't realise it, but he had changed me. He made me finally begin to accept who I was. I'd love to see him again, just to say thanks. And maybe one last taste of that cock.....





the curvature  
of the  
**Earth**

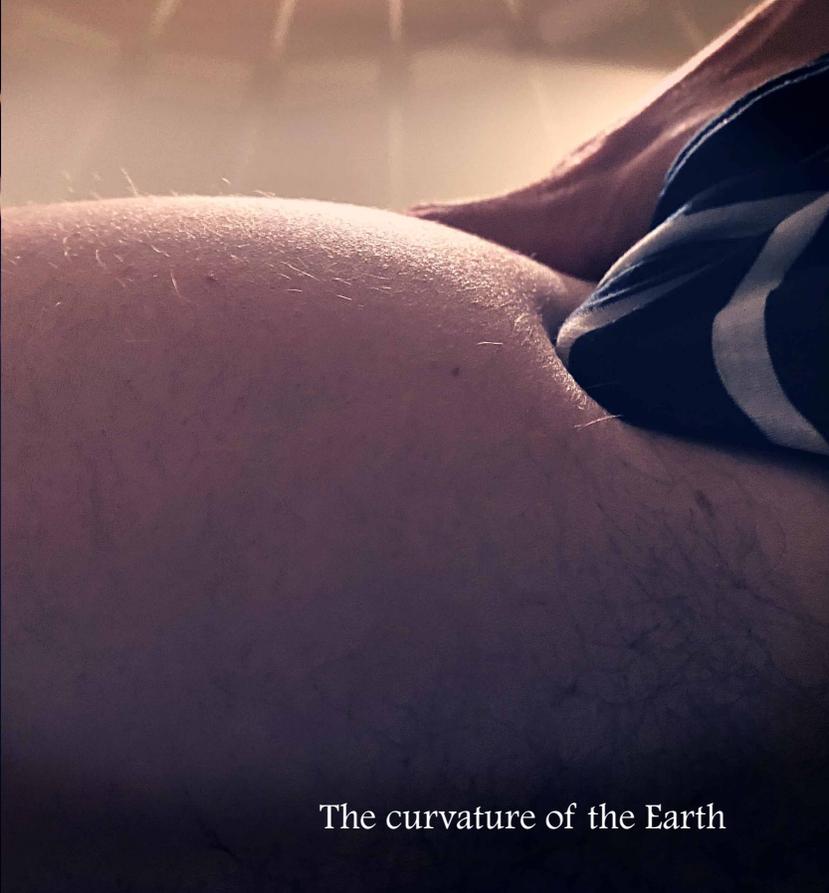
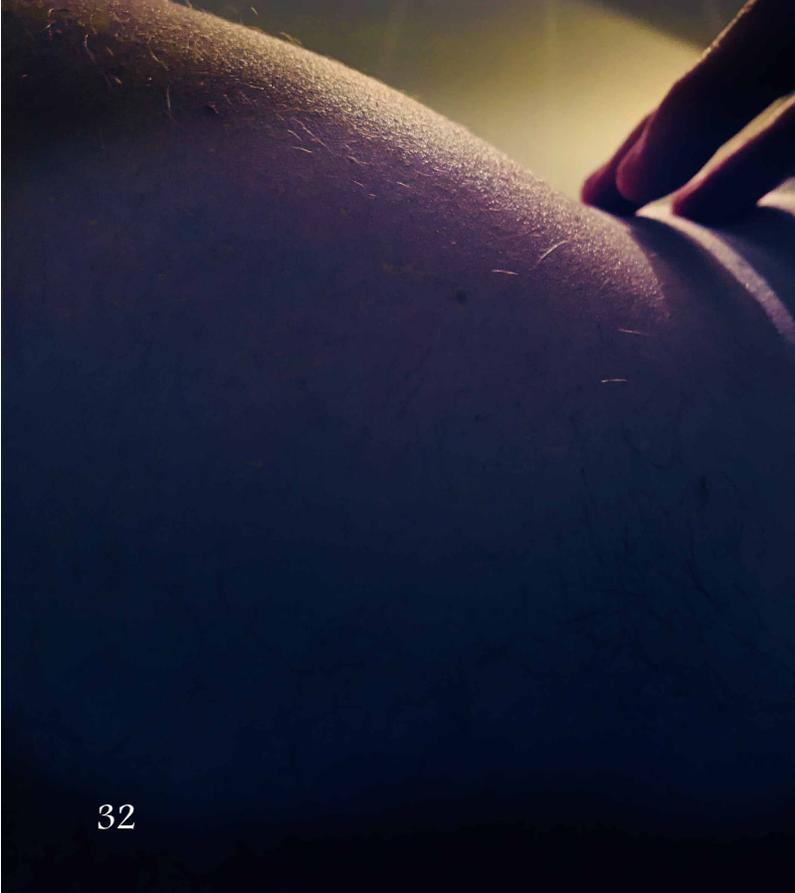
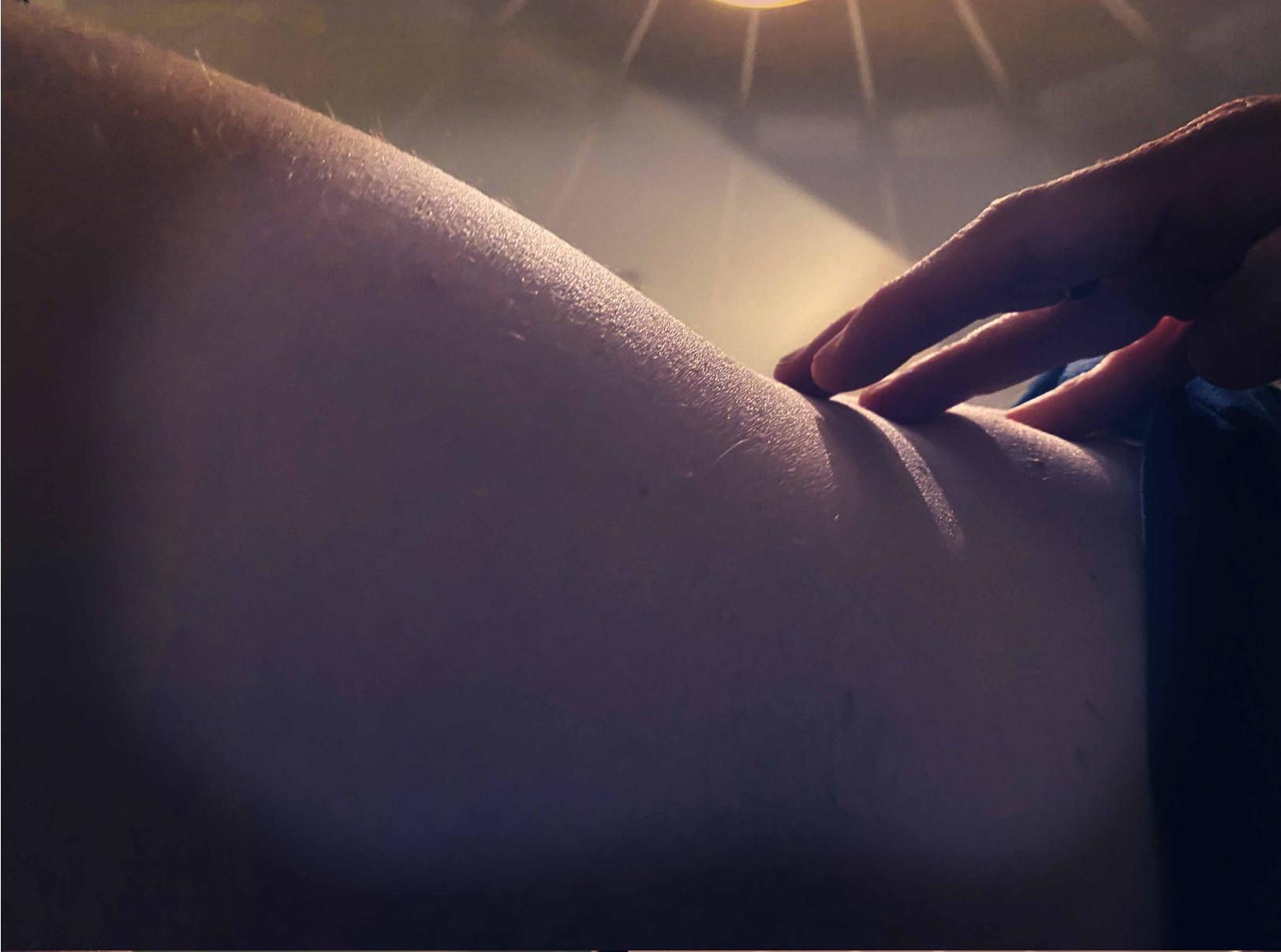
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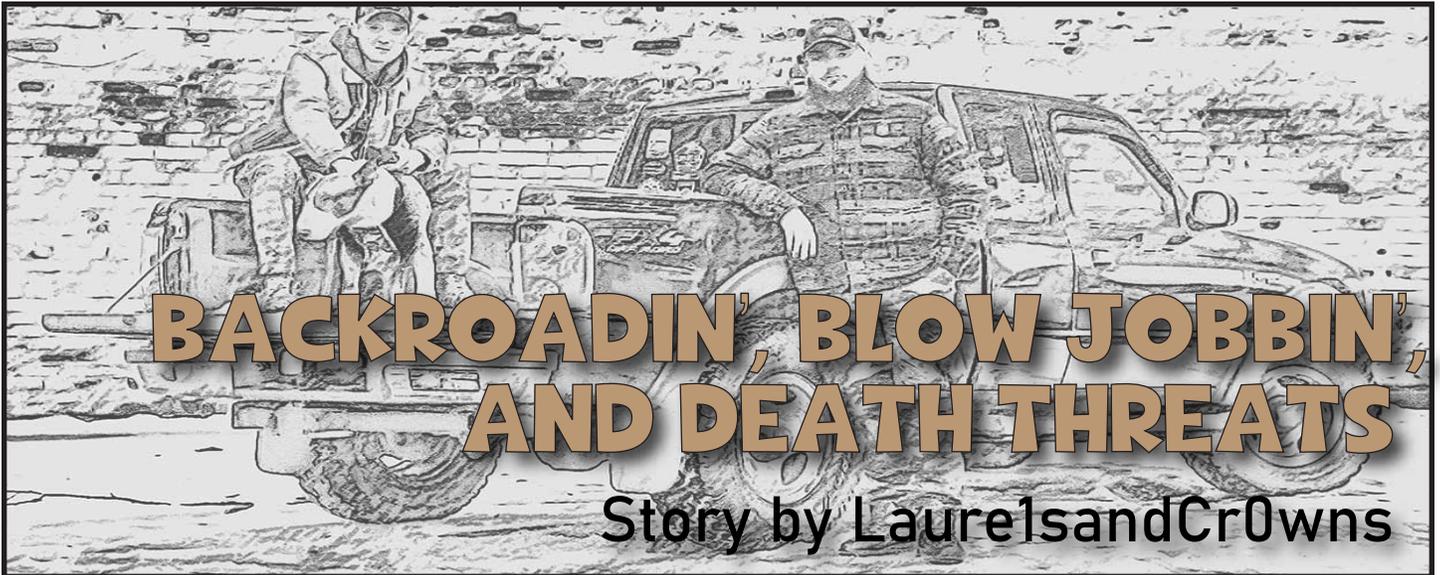




| AXEISHGUY

DHM Fan ~ @justawaste1





About four years ago one of my friends sack of shit boyfriends came knocking on my door. He had been through a lot of shit, in his opinion (cheating on my friend, drinking all his money away, and basically causing all his own problems.) He was hot so of course I let him in. Me, 24, him, 22, he was surprisingly sober and throughly upset.

He asked if we could go backroading. Now in the dirty south that means go drinking and drive and hopefully you safely make it home. High on coke and a lover of toxic decisions, we hop in his truck with a cooler of ice cold beer.

We get to a safe distance from civilization and he's two beers in. I'm thinking, hey I should drive. But he's fine. We're going like ten miles an hour. Rolling on old country back roads. No one in sight. Just us, beer, music, and the kind of pretty landscape. We talked about the dumbest shit from girls (he's straight) to why star formations are weird. He was a tall guy with a lean build. Tan as fuck and big hands! HEY!

Okay, so after two hours of that we're both pretty drunk. Rather smartly he had turned us around so we were close to my house when we were rather dangerous to be on the road. We slowly made it home without any problems. Not even a single person either.

We drunkly make it to my door. He quietly told me good night and went to bed. I hadn't the slightest clue what I now believe he had in mind the entire time. Because he had no reason to come to my door or stay the night!! We were kind of friends??

I had smelled so gross so I decided to quickly shower after feeding my cat. I was only in a large t shirt and some tight underwear when I walked by the spare room door to head to my room. He was standing there butt ass naked waiting in the door frame.

He put his hand around my neck and dragged me into the bedroom single handily. After locking the

door. He put his lips down to my ear. Before I continue I must say, at the time I was 250 pounds and 6ft so he is strong and tall, y'all.

He told me to get on my knees and open up or leave. He had never once ever made me feel like he was attracted to me or the least bit curious. So of course I did what any bottom would, I did as he demanded.

The SOUNDS..... his thick COCK! He was smooth and tasty. I started slow.

He told me that he has never had a guy do this before. I pulled him free and said let me do whatever I want and he nodded and laid down. So I went full fag mode. I used every trick I knew. Easily ten minutes his length is in my throat, he came so hard. He moaned, groaned, squirmed, open mouth and tongue moaning.

He turned into a 6ft 4in bitch when I slipped my wet finger in his Virgin hole. I made him get up on his knees and I ate his hole nastily. He was quivering when I was done with his ass.

He quickly scrambled to his feet as soon as he came to. He quickly grabbed me up against the wall, he put his hand on my throat again and he said that if I told anyone he would kill me.

He tore my clothes from my body. He then threw me on the ground and ate my ass until it was primed. He shoved his raw cock in me and fucked me like a dirty slut. He choked me, shoved his fingers in my mouth, bit on my body lightly, he kept saying over and over this is payment for making him sound like a girl.

I enjoyed every second of my profit. After he filled my other hole up he made me look him in the eye. Told me to never tell anyone in our town.

I left to my room and never saw him again.

A good fuck is all "straight." sacks of shit are good for.

Backroadin', Blow Jobbin', and Death Threats

# SMOKEANLEATHER

Images provided by model











| AXEISHGUY

# The Rebuilding of the US of America

Images by Javier A Lara





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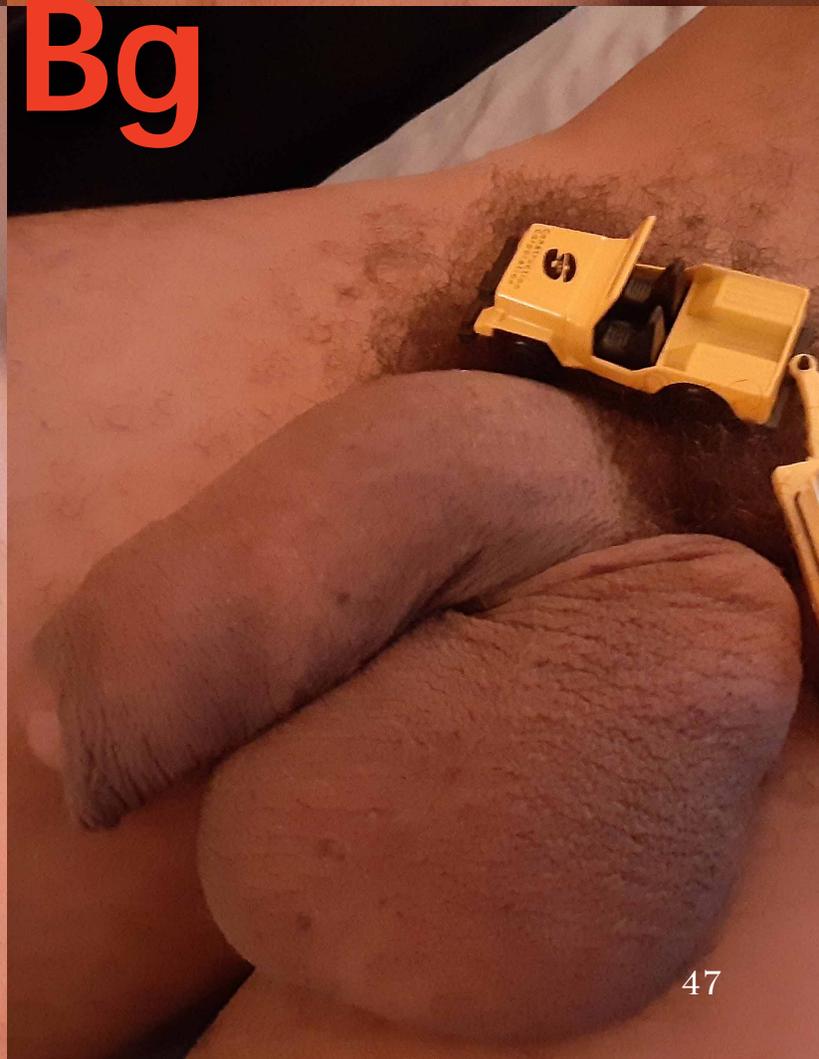
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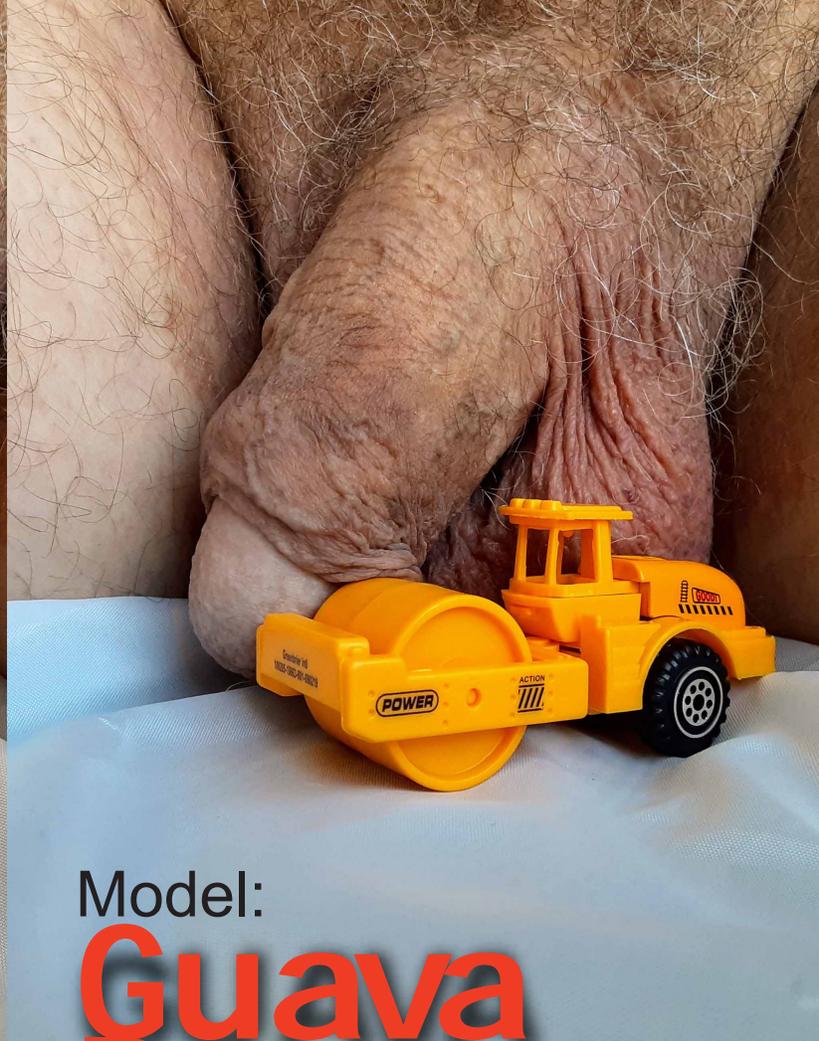




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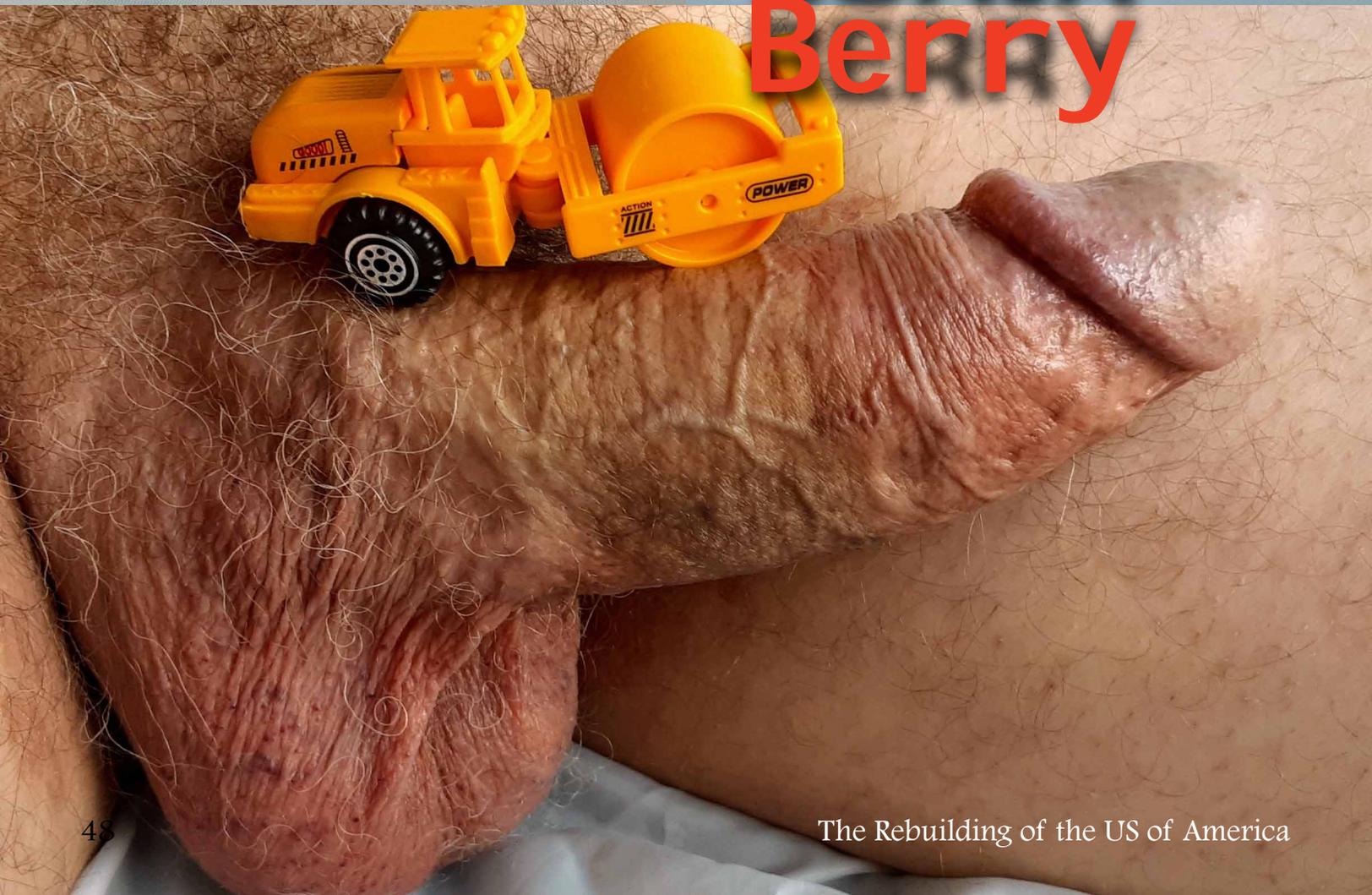
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Model:

**Guava  
Berry**





Model: **Rene**





Model:

**R**





Model:

**W**





Model:  
**R**



# MY FIRST TIME AT A GLORYHOLE

Story by [justanotherguy12327](#)



I can't believe I'm actually about to type this up. Hell, I can't believe it actually happened. I am your typical married "straight" guy. I have a dad bod, but I think a good looking face. I've always had curiosity about other guys and been naturally submissive. I've just never felt comfortable exploring. That was until about a year ago.

I had tried multiple times to find someone on grinder, but I can't host. I never could find someone that I could build a comfort level with, so showing up to a strangers house was just too scary. I'd always chicken out. One very horny day, I got out of work early. I decided to go to the local adult video store. I knew they had glory hopes, and I wanted to go see what they were all about.

When I first got there, I didn't really expect anything to happen. I figured the stories about glory holes at porn stores were mostly bs. I went into the store and looked around for a bit. I didn't want anyone to see me slip back to the booths because I was so nervous. After browsing for a bit, I made my way back.

As I turned the corner, my worst fear happened. Two guys were just standing there talking. They were both older men in their 50s. They both smiled at me. I felt my body go flush and almost ran out of there.

I decided to keep on the mission. I walked down the rows of booths until I heard one playing porn inside. I went in the one next door. As I sat down, I looked over and looked through the hole.

Next to me was a nice sized black cock stroking and watching interracial porn. I pulled out my cock and watched him stroke for a couple minutes. His cock was beautiful. It wasn't huge, but he definitely had me beat. It was thick with a nice mushroom head. After a few minutes, he stood up. I naively thought he was going to just leave. The next thing I knew, his cock slid through the hole.

I instinctively dropped to my knees and began sucking him. My heart was racing. This was moment that I had been wanting for so long. It felt so much different than I expected. The hardness of the shaft mixed with the spongy feeling of the head. I sucked the way I knew I liked girls to suck me. He started moaning and calling me a good girl. I was pretty sure that he knew I was a man, but him saying that turned me on so much. After a couple minutes of sucking, I felt him start to move his hips. He started thrusting into my mouth like he was fucking me. I stopped moving and let him start fucking my mouth. I have never felt so turned on and so slutty. He began to grunt and I felt him start to throb in my mouth. All of a sudden he went deep. His cum started hitting the back of my throat. The taste was way better than I expected. It was salty, but in such a great way. He shot a few shots down my throat. I swallowed every drop as he pulled his cock from my mouth. He pulled up his pants and exited the booth.

I sat there trying to figure out if that really

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**BDSM**  
**BOYS**

FEATURING RALPH AND JACK

IMAGES BY **NUDEPICS DRENTHE**  
BDSM Boys













*Continued from pg 53*

just happened. I felt the urge to leave. I guess a bit of guilt and shame over what I did. I pulled up my pants and started to leave. As I walked to exit the back area, the two older guys were still standing there. One of them said "you're not leaving so quick. Are you?" I didn't respond. The other told me to go to the booth at the end of the aisle. I don't know what came over me, but didn't even hesitate. I went straight to the booth. I sat down on the chair waiting for them to slide through the holes on either side of me.

This room was bigger. A good bit more room with a glory hole on both sides. I sat for a minute with my mind racing on how I could suck both with so much space between the holes. That is when the door to the room opened up and one of the guys walked in. I was on complete shock. I didn't expect him to join me. Before I could say anything, he was kissing me. I never thought I'd want to kiss a man, but his kiss was so passionate and almost forceful. I just melted. He began undressing me and himself. I was thinking about how much I wanted to suck his cock.

Right before he took off his boxers, the other cock came through the glory hole. He told me to suck it. Here I am. Naked. With one man kissing on my body and one man's cock in my mouth. I was sucking bent over while he stroked me from behind. I felt him start to rub my hole with something wet. I assume it was lube or spit. I was kind of unsure. I was trying to focus on the sucking. I felt the head of his cock up against my ass. I was more turned on than I've ever been in my life. I begged him please as he slipped inside me. It was immediately a shot of pain that subsided into pure bliss. He started fucking me. The guy I was sucking started to cum, but I had let him slip out of my mouth. I ended up with cum all over my beard and face. I didn't care. All I could focus on was how good the fucking felt. I felt this tingle building in my body. It was something I've never felt. It wasn't like my usual orgasm. It was different. As he fucked me, I felt a wave of the most intense orgasm that I've ever had. My cum shooting out of dick onto the clothes on the floor of the booth.

He kept fucking for just a minute until he told me he's going to cum. I felt him start to cum inside me. The realization that a man was breeding me

was intense. I almost passed out in ecstasy. Before I knew it, they were both gone. Here I was a cum filled and covered mess. I did my best to clean up with the paper towels and get dressed. I still had cum in my beard, on my shirt, and inside me. I quickly made me way out. I sat down on the car. I was shaking. In shock that I actually just did this. As I set the car in drive, his cum ran out of my ass and filled my underwear. I smiled.

This was the one time I have ever done anything like this. Unfortunately Covid hit right after, so it hasn't happened again. I did have a couple of STD test to make sure that I didn't catch anything because I know it was risky. Hopefully someone else enjoys this story.



DHM Fan ~ Vasibear





# Corbin

IMAGES BY DAN VOGEL













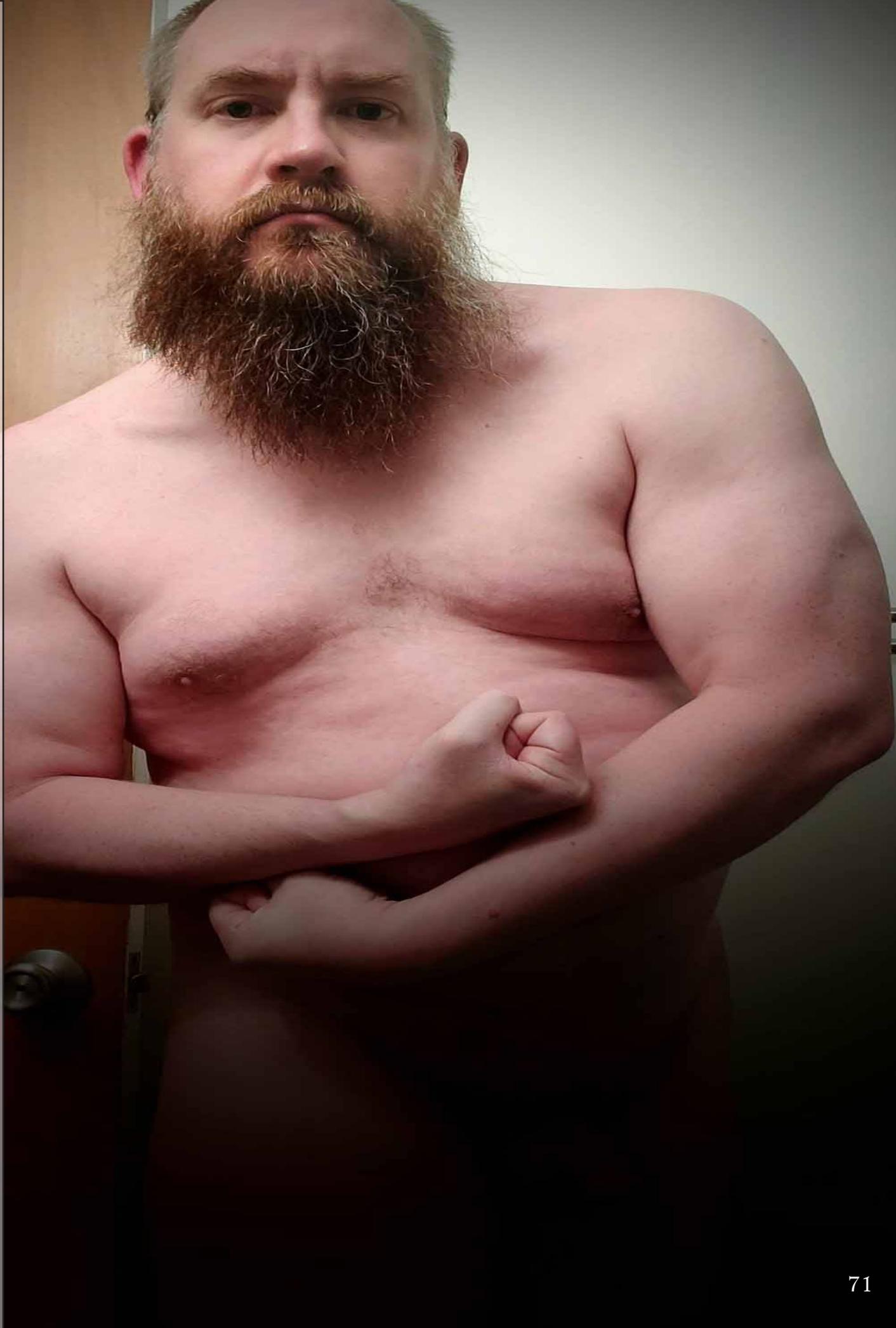
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