

ASSTR Reprinted Posts (2019)

21. An eclectic mix of both male and female recollections, some very detailed.

https://www.asstr.org/~puericil/2019/Reports_Forced_Nudity_03to05.html

Found on the Web: Reports of Forced Nudity The Sequel Part 1

Compiled by Childe Harold

(If you have any comments, observations, some especially juicy accounts I may have missed, or just want to discuss the subject, contact the administrator, who will forward you email to me, and I will respond.)

Following the lead of the intrepid Editor N, I have interpolated his work by adding my own accounts, carefully acquired over the years from different message boards. Where possible, I have included the name of forum. I didn't include the urls because those can disappear overnight, and a number already have. Topix, with no warning, deleted a 10 year old thread with thousands of entries, and proceeded to delete others that were only tangentially related. None of these have been edited-I've even left intact spelling and grammatical errors-but I have deleted references within them to other posts on a forum. Those might have been confusing.

To qualify for inclusion on a forum dedicated to nudity and humiliation, I've utilized this criteria:

- 1) The nudity must result from some sort of compulsion--a high school swim class, from days gone by, constitutes government mandated nudity, and is perhaps the best example. Though, admittedly, some of these accounts include situations in which the nudity was not necessarily compelled.
- 2) For genuine embarrassment, a member of the opposing sex should be an observer, and for true humiliation, that observer should be in a position of authority. And the involuntary erection that usually follows-if the subject is male-- is the icing on the cake.

This first section consists of accounts of male nude swimming with female teachers/lifeguards. These consist of accounts primarily, but not exclusively, from the women themselves. Further installments will comprise accounts by the boys themselves, accounts from female witnesses, and a final installment comprised of what few posts I could find concerning female nudity.

This quote should set the tone for what follows:

All in all, the nude swimming requirement perfectly illustrated the school's attitude towards their students: you will have the same rights and respect as a herd of cattle. Forcing you to take this class (even if you could demonstrate how to swim), forcing you to be naked, the inspection, the careless attitude toward student comfort with the freezing in/out rituals - it all seemed structured to inflict the maximum damage on a student's self-esteem.

The unofficial reasons to do it: it would be intensely humiliating for the boys, puts them in their place and lets the boys know very clearly that girls are more important than boys lets the boys know their place (power): the school can do anything it wants with them. The school "owns" your body. Think about that before misbehaving! cruel and harsh PE teachers would very much enjoy seeing the boys humiliated. (Voy Forums)

1- I have written many times in the forum that I life-guarded on many occasions where boys swam nude. I always wore a suit. I enjoyed it as I would any job that involved swimming. There was nothing sexual or humiliating about it. I learned nothing about male anatomy that I didn't already know. Most were ages 6-11 or there about. I was 15-17 at the time. You want to know where -- northern mid-west (Minnesota). Believe me or not, I don't care.

I also life-guarded girls, but they wore always suits. I had more fun with the boys.

You have to understand that I never touched or abused the boys in any way. It was never a sexual or pedophile thing -- far from it. I will confess however that I thought the boys were cute. Their penises would flop and bounce around as they got in and out of the water. I never found it erotic but I did think they were the cutest things in the world in their innocence.

There was rarely a lesson in which at least one of them didn't rise up erect. The younger ones didn't even know what one was. I might have three or four standing out. The older ones tended to get embarrassed and tried to hide -- as if they could. I pretended that it was no big deal and it wasn't to me. It was all just fun.

Mothers and sisters were often around. Given the acceptability of nude male swimming, why would they be banned? I had brothers who took swimming lessons and, at times, I accompanied my mother to their lessons. To be honest, it was a treat for me. Having brothers, I knew male anatomy first hand. I did however learn two things. First, my brothers were circumcised, and so I learned what that was. Secondly, I learned that boys got erect. If I remember correctly, I first noticed not by comparing one to another, although I did a fair amount of that too, but by watching them rise up as they stood by the side of the pool waiting to jump in. From my perspective as a small girl, the older boys seemed huge!

I also went to high school with these guys and ... well, I monitored their development. Oddly, the guy with the reputation of having the largest penis in my school was actually fairly small when

he was 6. (Voy Forums)

2-The boys my daughter and I were teaching ranged from 9 to 14. There was one, "special needs" boy who was older. Fiddling was just that, handling, squeezing, tugging, flicking, pressing up against the belly, and so on. One thing sure, however, once a boy's penis became erect, it was difficult for us to make them keep their hands away from it.

The "special needs" boy would, sometimes, start to actually masturbate. When we saw that, we would try to redirect him by asking him to be a demonstrator of a swimming stroke or skill. That usually would divert him long enough to cease that activity.

The episode with my "special needs" young man was the only time, in a long career, that I had a boy actually actively masturbate in front of the other participants. He participated because his parents dearly wanted him to have as normal a youth as possible. Since his attention span was so short, we usually could divert him by handing him a kick board, or asking him to perform a skill. But, after he passed a certain point, there was little we could do but have him sit with his aides, who were very patient and understanding. If they could divert him, they would, but sometimes he was just too far into it, and there was nothing they could do but sit with him until he was done. Maybe twice out of a 12 week session.

I would share your observations about boys and erections. Just happy, non-sexual excitement would often result in one or more of the boys sticking up. It was a sign of a healthy boy having a good and exciting time.

I would work with special need boys after that, but only in individual sessions, with either parents or others present to help, if necessary

My daughter was in 10th grade when she started to assist me in the lessons. The boys liked her and she would work one on one as I would work with the group. She was a Jr. National qualifier and a State High School Championship finalist. She now operates a mobile swim school in Southern Florida. She comes to her client's homes, most have pools in that area, and has either private or group instruction.

There were no other "spectators" except for the "special" young man who was usually accompanied by two aides. These girls would provide transportation, assist him in undressing for the instruction sessions and dry and dress him after the lessons. He did not use the locker room or shower facilities.

It was good that the aides were there, for if I or my daughter were not able to divert him from disruptive activity, such as masturbation, the aides would have him step out of the pool and sit on folding chairs with them until the activity was concluded or resolved. That was only fair to the other boys in the classes. We also made sure that although the other boys could clearly see what he was doing, they did not make fun of him or put him down. Once his issue was resolved, he would be invited to return to the group, and welcomed back by all. This was a good "bonus" lesson for the boys.

For several years, I continued my classes as before.

Young eager to learn boys have always been my most exciting aquatic experience, until it was finally time to retire.

Most interestingly, from time to time, through my daughter, I still get calls from "my boys", asking if I can teach their boys water safety and swimming. When I can, I do, but I insist that the "old way" still applies. (Voy Forums)

3-I will say that this was pretty widespread and common. I grew up in the Midwest (Illinois) in the 1960s and we belonged to a "Bath and Tennis Club" that had an outdoor pool, along with 2 outdoor tennis courts. All of the kids took swimming lessons at the club. Looking back, I think we were told it was a requirement to be able to swim there. That may have been true, or our parents' way of telling us we had to go without argument. The swimming classes were divided by age, not sex. I don't remember what the specific age groups were, but the older kids were in the deep end, and the younger kids in the shallow end with two instructors per group. I don't recall ever having a boy instructor they were fifteen, sixteen and seventeen year old girls from the neighborhood, along with an older lady who oversaw everything. I had a younger brother (2 years younger) and I was used to seeing him naked at bath time and other random times. I quickly grew accustomed to all of the other boys being naked in and around the pool as well. I don't recall it ever seeming unusual to me, or ever thinking about it when I saw those same boys at school, or around the neighborhood fully dressed. I do, however, remember talking about it with the other girls in whispers specifically two girls (sisters) who had no brothers, and were therefore not used to seeing penises. While it was not unusual, it was surely something to be giggled about.

I think that my first full realization of the unfairness of the situation was when my brother got old enough to start complaining. One summer he was just one of the naked boys running around the pool, occasionally getting stiff, and not caring at all. The next summer he fought, to the point of being spanked and even grounded more than once, against having to go naked to the pool. I remember specifically and intently (although surreptitiously) looking at his penis to see if there was a difference some reason he was now embarrassed where he had not been before. He was bigger, but still hairless and not significantly different as far as I could tell. His erections, when they happened, stood more up than out, and were noticeably longer and thicker, but he was not noticeably different from other boys around his age. After the fights, when he would reluctantly strip and enter the pool area, he would do as he was told, practicing his swimming strokes and kicks, but after lessons he would stay in the water, pressed up against the side of the pool. When he got out of the water, he would immediately cover up with his towel. I could see how much it pained him to be naked, and while I had the standard, ingrained hatred of my little brother, I didn't like to see him so upset.

Of course there was nothing I could do about it, but it was that seeing his obvious, daily hatred of and rebelling against the situation that made me start to realize how unfair this all was for the boys. I don't know that I had ever thought it was fair. It was more that I had never thought about

it. It was the way that it was, and as long as it was that way, we girls may as well enjoy ourselves. It was a different time no one would step out of line, or do or say anything inappropriate, so it was all whispers amongst the kids.

I remember my brother finally getting a Speedo-style suit, but don't recall if it was later that summer or the next. Within a year or two of that, it started to become much more common to see smaller boys wearing suits. When I was fifteen I got a job as one of the swim instructors for the little kids, four days a week, and over half of the boys in my class had suits. When I was sixteen I was instructor for the big kids, and all of the boys in that class had suits. (Voy Forums)

4- At the ***** Swim Club, a private club in Maryland, young boys all swam naked. Girls, of all ages always wore swim suits, even if just a bottom, for little girls. I don't recall a published policy, but I think that, regardless of age, after boys began to display obvious signs of puberty, they just started, or were asked to wear swim suits. That went on until the 1970s, when the Board of Trustees required all to wear swim suits. That reflected a changing attitude toward any public nudity.

I was only a youth myself, but I can agree that at the club, to me anyway, it seemed that the time for boys to suit up, either on his own or by suggestion, was after he had developed a defined pattern of pubic hair. My brother, for instance, fair haired, light complexion, was almost 15 before his started to appear. This applied to open or recreational swim. Early morning lessons, however were always nude for boys, whether pubescent or not, until the rules were changed.

Sure we enjoyed it. The little boys were just that, little. Up to 10 there was now much difference between soft and hard except that it was sticking up or out. After 11 there would be a significant change in both size and length. But, boys did not just walk around all day with erections. Yes they happened, but there would be days when there were none, at least that I saw. On other days, all it would take was for one boy to come up stiff and there would be three or four following in a row.

There were some boys who would be embarrassed. One I can clearly remember was a kid at the beginning of the summer, he was finishing 7th grade. We had last seen him naked in the fall, and he had not started much development. I saw him dropped off by his parents and waved to him as he went into the locker room. Shortly, he came out, naked, and started over to the pool. He had developed quite a bit over the school year, but no sign of hair. My friends and I got up and walked over to him, both to say hello, and get a better look. My friend gave him a big hug, not at all intended to be sexual, but he immediately began to become erect. It was such a unexpected reaction that we all just stood there and watched it come up full. He was very embarrassed, became totally flustered and turned around and returned to the locker room. It might have been a half hour before he came out again.

Yes, we did talk among ourselves about the boys a lot. (Voy Forums)

5- I am past 60. But when I was in my 20s many years ago I was a swimming instructor for boys at a YMCA. They swam nude, but I always wore a suit. It was not an issue back then, but I have wondered since if those boys, when they grew up, had any memory of those times, and if so how they thought about it.

In part I ask because I have a niece whose kids, including the boys, are the most self-conscious about their own nudity that I can ever recall children being, and certainly male children. I truly cannot understand how things have changed. (Topix)

6-My high school in northern Minnesota was also a party to nude swimming for young men, although it was becoming controversial upon my hire. The issue was the female staff who were becoming a greater proportion of the teaching faculty. I found myself having to cover gym classes for male teachers who were out for the day, or otherwise engaged. At first, I didn't think much about all the naked boys, until one young man changed the equation.

***** was the star on the school's football and basketball teams. Tall, muscular, with movie star good looks, he was honestly a distraction for any red blooded female, let alone a 22 year old female gym teacher fresh out of college! As the boys lined up along the side of the pool for attendance, I concentrated mainly on my clip board until I came to stand in front of *****.

Upon my word, that young man posed the largest distraction one could possibly imagine. Compounding the issue, I was a virgin and a little too enthralled with men as physical objects. After recovering from my swoon, I knew that I had to remove myself from the situation permanently, so I met with the vice principal to delicately explain that women had no place in a pool reserved for unclothed men. When he pressed me on my assertion, I stammered a bit, but could not admit that ***** extremely ample endowment had forced me to this conclusion. I argued that the boys seemed uncomfortable with the arrangement, and I shamefully lied about some of the students becoming aroused as I looked on. The next school year, nude swimming ended, and I think I had something to do with that decision, although I cannot be certain.

To be clear, I am definitely not trying to sexualize the institution of nude swimming not at all. However, men are men, women are women, and sometimes things happen which remind us that we need to admit that we cannot always be purely objective when the birds and bees are complicating things.

Thank you so much, *****, for allowing me to tell my story. Wishful thinking is a wonderful way to phrase what I was feeling at the time (I could not have said it any better), and there really is no place for this kind of behavior in our public high schools. Why put people in this position when it is completely unnecessary?

As to your other questions: No-one ever discussed my interactions with the boys in the pool, although the community was discussing the topic somewhat quietly. As I wrote, the practice was coming under some scrutiny upon my hire. One mother brought the subject up at a school board

meeting I attended, for example. Thinking back, the issue was not me being inappropriate with the boys, rather, the issue was the healthiness of the boys parading in front of a sexually mature woman.

And, no ***** had no idea that I was attracted to his nudity. I only filled in that one time, as far as I can recall. He would have been much more distracted by the constant teasing and horseplay of his classmates.

If one of my girlfriends had said to me prior to my supervision of the naked boys, Are you aroused by naked men with enormous penises? I would have laughed at the absurdity of the notion. However, the situation with ***** instigated my surprising reaction and my conclusion that exceptionally well-appointed men were most definitely interesting to me. That was the problem I should never have been faced with this realization under those specific circumstances.

In all fairness, I was not the only woman who was intrigued by *****. I became aware that many girls in the school were very much infatuated with the rumors swirling around ***** prowess. But, once again, I was ashamed for feeling the way I did.

I feel like the offender. Craving this young man for even a split second was a violation of the trust that had been placed in me. To offer more detail, the guilt probably was not instantaneous it likely built up as I heard other females at the school make comments about his manhood. You see, they all speculated, whereas I had seen him with my own eyes. Its strangely funny that he was much more gifted than the rumors which circulated. But I was never, ever going to make any corrections to their breathless descriptions! Talk about opening up a can of worms.

I remember boys swimming nude in the high school and the YMCA very clearly. My older brother ****.

It might have been strange for other girls to coach nude boys on their technique and try to build their skill.

I dont know if the boys thought it was a sexual thing to be nude or not. They really seemed to like it, for sure. I never taught any PE classes so I cant say what those were like. I guess some boys just feel everything is sexual just because they are boys.

I have read here that some boys were really humiliated because they got erections. I do remember that sometimes boys had erections and a few of them seemed real embarrassed but most of them did not. If a boy had an erection when I was talking to him or coaching him I just kept going and ignored it and so did he. It did not seem so strange to me because my family always had a few horses on our property just outside of town. I saw several stallions with big erections every spring and summer and the boys just seemed to be like that.

I sure dont think that when the boys got erections it was because I was there. I think they just happened. Its a natural thing for a boy. **** got hard sometimes and my two sons did plenty of times and I was never embarrassed and I tried to teach them just to accept and love their bodies

the way they are.

It was not so strange for girls to go see the boys swimming. We all knew the boys and knew that they always swam nude. The thing that was wrong was that we could not swim nude, although when I have done it I don't really like it so much. I still like to swim, but I really prefer to wear a one-piece. They're a lot better made now.

I heard girls talk about what the boys were like and how their bodies were different, and how different their penises were. They were really different and when the boys got their erections they stood up at different angles. I talked about this with only one girlfriend because it just wasn't talked about back then. I really think the nicest things about the boys were their legs and fronts and backs and shoulders and butts, not their penises.

I think that it really helped the boys who were swimmers behave in school because they knew we had seen them naked a lot, and maybe even erect. They were nice and did not have so much attitude as boys have now sometimes. Sometimes I would see a boy swimmer in school and imagine him being nude in the library or cafeteria or some place. It was kind of fun. But then it was the Midwest and a very Lutheran town and everybody made a big deal about being nice. That attitude also made it really hard for me to love another girl, but I did anyway, especially as time went on. (Frank Answers About Swimming Naked)

7-I was the youngest girl with three older brothers. Back then my father was a director of the YMCA so it was no wonder he tapped me to instruct swimming class. The regular instructor was spending the summer away. I got to the pool early so that I could find my way around. The day manager met me and showed me through the locker room into the old pool facility. A young man entered the pool area nude and began skimming the water. He then checked the filter inlets. He was certainly no youngster. He was a fully developed teen whose body was lean and well built. Pubic hair covered his lower abdomen and his genitals were fully developed. He was taller than me and I am 5-7. I caught myself staring. He and another boy from the sixteen and above senior group assisted the instructor with the younger boys. I hadn't expected assistants but I found them helpful. I had them round up the rest of the small boys to begin class. My assistants went straight to it and quit being shy about their nudity. That was fine by me. I enjoyed watching their movements about the pool. Like young lions they were graceful and strong. The contrast between the small boys and the teens was remarkable. Nature is amazing in what so few years can do to the male body. As time went on my assistants became used to my presence and completely at ease with their nudity around me. My assistants were a delight to watch. I looked forward to the classes. Admittedly it was a kick to ask one of the assistants to fetch equipment and watch a naked young man fulfill my request. Kneeling by the pool side to slide a kick board in the water, they forgot their nudity even though my eye sight was level with their manhood. I noticed from time to time that perhaps a penis was stiffer than my recollection of the brief glimpses of my brothers. An older overweight boy joined the beginning swimmers group. He was like a brick. In one exercise I had him lie on his back and hold his breath and practice floating while I held him. Like a slippery fish, he flopped out of my arms. In desperation I had one of my assistants show him what to do. The older teen easily fell back into the water so that I could lift him to float on the surface. With his penis exposed to the air I noticed it rising and

pointing to his belly. I didnt make anything of it and neither did he although I think we both enjoyed it. The overweight boy tried again and he was much better at floating. He kept his eyes closed very tight with an intent look on his face then finally asked me to lean my ear to him. He whispered that he thought he figured out how to float but could not make it go up like the older boy. I think I wet myself from laughing. I know I did not help that boys self esteem and I am forever sorry but it was the funniest thing I ever heard. Having two naked young lions as my protes was a memorable experience. (Lost the info on this post)

8-As hard as it is to believe, I am a female who was a P.E. coach during the mid 60's.. and did have several experiences instructing high school boys nude swim classes. I only filled in if the male coach was unavailable. I was very nervous the first time I had to teach the class, and I'm sure the boys were also. At the first roll call, when the boys were lined up (naked) by the pool, I tried to keep my eyes off their penises, and not make them feel uncomfortable with me there. After awhile, the swimming instruction became the center of focus, and not the nudity. The boys always requested me back as a substitute teacher when thier coach was out. Those experiences helped ease my own fears about practicing social nudism in later years. (Google Groups)

9-Somewhere in this forum, someone raises the question of why women who lifeguarded or otherwise supervised boys swimming in the nude haven't commented. The reason is that we usually get savagely attacked when we do. Nevertheless, here is my two cents. Yes, I lifeguarded and taught swimming to boys and young men who swam nude at a local pool. It was common for males to swim nude and I was not the only female involved. No, I didn't also swim in the buff. Yes, I enjoyed it but not in a sexual way. Often mothers and sisters sat around the pool. I suppose that there was a certain amount of googling and teasing. I easily got use to it. I never exploited or abused anyone. It was in the early 60s and in the north midwest. You mention a "power" thing, and here you leave me. I never experienced it as power. Nude males are in a sense more vulnerable than a suited female, but this does not translate into power. More than vulnerable, I was always struck by how exposed they were. There is no way to hide or camouflage a penis on a naked male. It is always center stage on the male anatomy. It wasn't that someone "made" them be naked when they would have preferred to be covered. I wasn't aware of any resistance or rebellion on their part. It was only that if you wanted to go swimming, you took off your clothes. Once the clothes are off; yes, guess where the eyes go. Most of the time, the swimmers I saw were younger than those in these pictures. On occasion, I did get to be around the big boys. It was no big deal, but I can certainly verify that penises come in all sizes and shapes! I believe that naked men are more exposed than nude women. Their intimate parts are more on display than with a woman. By appearing nude, men present themselves fully. They are also vulnerable in the sense that they could always get an erection and reveal their inner sexual arousal. Men tell me that exposing their erections is harder emotional for them (Network 54)

10-I work as a correction officer in a boy's detention center. It is not unusual for us females to strip search the boys, monitor the showers and monitor when the nurse gives physicals. It used to be tradition that male staff took the boys swimming in the pool. The boys and staff were nude. When a couple of male staff called in sick one day, it fell upon the female staff to supervise the

boys. We stayed in our clothes, though the boys were nude. The male staff who is the lifeguard was going to keep his underpants on, though the boys teased him unmercifully and he finally stepped out of them. Since then us females bring swimsuits to work as do the male staff as there is no telling if we may get assigned to supervise the boys swimming. The boys themselves still swim in the nude. (Voy forums)

11-The biggest surprise of my life was the day I discovered just what my younger sister's job as a swim instructor at the YMCA involved. When I came home to live with my parents for the summer before I started graduate school, it was my job to pick up my sister everyday from the YMCA and drive her home. I was 23, so it meant my sister was 18 years old at the time. I knew she taught swimming, and that she had had the job for about two years. I never thought anything about it until one day I arrived early, and decided to check the YMCA out. I never really knew what the YMCA was all about, other than that my sister worked there, and that it had rooms to rent. I went up to a reception desk, told a couple of people there that I had come to pick up my sister who was an instructor there. One of the men very kindly walked me down a flight of stairs, and pointed to a door, and told me it would be all right for me to enter the pool area from that door

The door led to an area that was slightly elevated from the pool, and I could see my sister standing in the pool talking to a group of about 20 boys, all of who were standing around her. I remember seeing one kid who appeared to be bare and thought that was weird. Then I noticed that another kid was also naked, and soon I realized that all of the boys in the pool were naked. I could not believe what I was seeing: my little innocent, church-going, sister was surrounded by a bunch of naked kids. I'm not a good judge of ages, but I would guess the boys to have been about 10 or 11 years old. One or two of the boys looked quite a bit taller than the others, but they were probably in the same age range.

What I remember most was that after the class, when my sister and the boys were exiting the room, several of the boys went up to my sister to talk with her, and appeared to not have the slightest inhibition about standing bare in front of a pretty girl in a bathing suit. It was so strange. I had always thought my sister had probably never seen a naked guy. I personally was very modest around the house, and as far as I knew she didn't have any regular boys friends. When we were in the car driving home I expressed surprise that the kids were bare, and she said, "What's the big deal? It's always that way." (Yahoo Groups)

12-Well, if it's any consolation, my older sister and her friend both lifeguarded at YMCAs and a summer camp where the boys and teen guys were nude. One was in Massachusetts and the other, I think, in New Hampshire or Maine. She did not tell me about it at the time and I did not take swim lessons or swim there myself. But she matter-of-factly told me about it when I was home from college because we were talking about summer jobs and jobs while in college and that had been when she had had those jobs. I mean when she was away at school and I was still at home. I was surprised, but not shocked. My sister is pretty cool and laid back and I am sure was telling the truth. No reason to lie in fact. She said the nudity was eye candy and she loved that part of the job, but that the pay was just so-so. She never said anything about it making her horny of

course because we seldom spoke about things like that directly. But she certainly implied she really liked it. She also said she had learned a lot from that experience. This would have happened about 1964 or so, maybe later. (Voy Forums)

13-We have a summer house in Maine and the HOA has a swim club on the lake. The younger children can get swim lessons before graduating and swimming in the lake. My daughter was a swim coach there and one day I went to get her to take her to lunch and I walked in and there was a sign no girls allowed. I walked into the pool area and my daughter was in the pool. At this time my daughter was about 17 and she was in the pool with a boy I guess was about 11 or so. she was helping him float on his back and do the back stroke. I looked and could see he was naked. I looked around and saw other coaches mostly male with other groups of boys and they were all nude. Just then my daughter finished and they both climbed the stairs by me to get out of the pool. My daughter introduced the boy to me and he shook my hand and my daughter asked what I was there for. The entire time I was talking this naked boy stood there by my daughter. I realized that in addition to being nude this thille boy had a full blown erection or as much as a 12 year old can have. I could tell my daughter was not embarrassed with this erection right in front of her . The boy excused himself and hugged my daughter and walked off. I asked her what that was all about and she said he was on the swim team and needed extra help with his backstroke and breating technigue. I asked about his erection and she said it happens with some of the older boys as they are mauring. she said this was the 2nd time this particular boy had gotten an erection with her so he must be maturing. she laughed and said it was not a big deal and he didnt have anything she had not seen before as some of the other boys get erections and some are older then him and are fully developed. I spoke to my wife and she said the same thing and that practicing nude is something the boys do. She said the girl coaches usually coach the younger boys and it is rare for them to coach the older boys although they do see them and it is nothing to get upset about. As I grew up this way I was not upset, I just didnt think it was something still being done. This was a number of years ago so it may in fact not be done anymore. (gr8erdays)

Found on the Web: Reports of Forced Nudity, The Sequel 2

By Childe Harold

Send your feedback to puericil@hotmail.com

(I'll forward it to the author)

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(If you have any comments, observations, some especially juicy accounts I may have missed, or just want to discuss the subject, contact the administrator, who will forward you email to me, and I will respond.)

This second section consists of accounts of male nude swimming with female teachers/lifeguards. These consist of accounts primarily from the boys themselves.

If you notice a leitmotif here, it's swimming. That's because it was the most common instance of forced, mandatory male nudity in the past. Most people under fifty don't seem to realize that males of all ages were required to swim nude in high schools, YMCAs and colleges up through the late seventies to early eighties, without regard to the sex of their teacher or lifeguard.

This section is much longer than the last; in fact, I decided to limit it to fifty entries. The last section, the teachers themselves commenting, was shorter because, as one poster said, "Somewhere in this forum, someone raises the question of why women who lifeguarded or otherwise supervised boys swimming in the nude haven't commented. The reason is that we usually get savagely attacked when we do."

The boys are more likely to comment, apparently. Personally, I have no doubt these happened. As I said, I knew a woman who was a lifeguard in a pool with nude male swimmers. Only two of these posts (numbers 23 and 24) give me any reason to doubt. Those two seem like they could be fiction, just based on the style of writing; but, on the other hand, they could be real, and just recounted by a talented author.

1-****, the second and youngest of my female instructors, an attractive woman in her 20s (I think) was the one who certified me for my Junior Lifesaving certificate, a very proud achievement in my young swimming career. She was an excellent swimmer, and looked great in a tank suit, too. Those of us who got it had to, among other things, demonstrate that we could "save" a fellow swimmer by swimming toward "shore" with one arm around his neck, thereby dragging his immobile ("lifeless" as it were) body through the water. I was so good at it that she demonstrated the proper technique to the class by dragging my immobile, but hardly lifeless, body through the water, she suited, me nude, for the length of the pool. Ah, how times have changed... (Voy Forums)

2-I went to a small private school in the midlands in the late 80's-91 where younger boys swam nude in front of female instructors. We had small swimming classes of about 10-12 boys of similar swimming ability. It took me about 2 years to learn to swim as I was fairly scared and the pool was intimidating, very deep at the deep end and Victorian looking. So during this time I was naked and freezing for an hour a week in front of a female instructor and her female assistant from the sixth form (17-18 I guess).

It was a small school and although traditional there were a limited number of staff so situations occurred that probably wouldn't have done at a bigger school. Things could get a bit informal or ad hoc. The swimming instructor was quite old and her boss older. I think there was definitely an attitude of the younger boys have nothing to hide.

The swimming teacher also doubled as the school nurse as well as other roles, so she was in a position to know!

It was very embarrassing to begin with and also for the first lesson or two when the assistant changed. I was taller than the other boys so I felt it made me stand out. The assistant new I was a bit older so it was even more embarrassing that apart from my height I was no different to the other boys. Once a girl from my year when I was 14 came in on an errand and saw me standing naked by the edge of the pool with the other boys. She just raised eyebrows, smiled and said " hi **** don't get too cold", I nearly died!

Having to walk through the changing room full of girls only happened when things overran, but it was definitely a manifestation of the young boys have nothing to hide/are not modest attitude. To be honest when naked with the other boys I did feel pretty young in the presence of the girls which is why I think we didn't really cover up. It was embarrassing but they were like women and we were all still young boys me included despite my age.

Spanking was allowed at the school and during lessons we were taken to one side and received a couple of smacks on our bottoms standing up. For some reason it was very effective and even at 14 I would cry straight away probably because our bottoms were wet so it hurt more along with the frontal nudity which in that situation made me feel very infantile.

Occasionally other female sports staff came in but they took little notice of us.

I should also add that I agree, I probably shouldn't have been naked or checked in front of her it was embarrassing. However she was very nice to me as she new I was scared and helped me overcome my fear of the deep end. After I winded myself, jumping into as deep a water as she could get me to, she took me to the side and rubbed my back while a sat on her lap and occasionally she would pat me on the bottom. None of this felt inappropriate and on occasions such as this I wasn't embarrassed to be naked in front of her at all but neither was there any sexual element to it.

At the beginning of my swimming lessons, described above, we were also examined/checked by our female swimming instructor. It was done as we sat on the ledge around the edge of the pool by the windows. The instructor would walk along and we had to lift our feet up on to the ledge and lean back with our knees bent and legs spread. She looked at our feet and bottoms and would sometimes spread our cheeks. She also looked briefly at our genitals. For those boys that it was necessary she would also sometimes lift the testicles with a finger. On a couple of occasions she asked me to retract my foreskin as far as it would go, she then just said "OK" and walked on. This happened to other boys as well. She said all this was to look for things like verrucas and check we were clean. At 13 and 14 this was a bit embarrassing for me, but again most boys didn't seem to care. The assistant had a good view of all this as she would usually be standing at one end or the other. It was more embarrassing if I was sitting close to where she was of course. Both times I had to "retract" she was close by. I was a bit flustered by this which along with the cold made things difficult and my fumbling drew a smile from her which made it hard to look her in the face for the rest of the lesson!

The instructor rarely spent more than a couple of seconds with each boy. Often she walked down the line stopping at no-one. Most of the time it was a visual check. If a boy had verrucas or was wearing a verrucas sock it seemed to be then that she might look under his testicles and I guess if they needed to be lifted to see underneath she did. This did not happen to me as my testicles had not yet dropped. As for having to retract our foreskin, again it was usually if she saw something or had issue with something else. For me, both times I was also wearing verruca socks and the end of my penis was red on one occasion. The week before I had told her about it stinging in the water. Although I was sometimes quite embarrassed, humiliated might be a bit strong. We were used to being naked in front of our instructor and the assistant. As mentioned above I was not embarrassed at the end of one lesson to tell her that the end of my penis was stinging while standing naked in front of her. I was mainly embarrassed about my lack of development and hated the fact that I was one of the "smaller boys" despite my age and height and that the assistant just saw me as another, probably "cute", little boy, because I had shrunk so much due to being wet.

(Topix)

3-There always seemed to be a student teacher working under one of our teachers. In the early 70s with Title IX, it was interpreted that student teachers should be allowed to teach in single sex PE classes of the opposite sex. It wasn't an issue for guys teaching the girls who wore swim suits.

But that meant that 20 or 21 year old female student teachers would be supervising the boys swim classes, some of which had guys 17 and 18 years old.

As senior we always had the most fun with this. Much of the class was swimming laps for extended periods...so we took turns getting out of the pool to ask the student teacher some pressing question so that we were face to face with her. Some tried to maintain eye contact and some made no effort at all and checked us out head to toe. THAT was the idea!

I grew up in a fairly tight knit community and had family pretty close. One of my student teachers was a female cousin. We were close, but she never saw me naked before. That was a little awkward at first when I walked out naked into the pool area and she stood there looking at me. After the first time it was just so normal. We would stand there talking after class about family stuff or the weekend...she's clothed and I'm naked.

There were some times that she had to get in the water with us to teach certain strokes or to improve technique. This was all hands on, and sometimes I would get hard with her supporting me in the water--either me on my back or front. She got to know my friends and me real well! LOL (Dickflash)

4-We were also most definitely naked in front of female coaches, and we had several, younger women from University of Michigan who were very tough and knew their stuff. I remember one day after a tough practice we lined up beside the pool and she really dressed down several of us (I for one) who had been "lagging," as she said (not working hard enough). All the boys were looking at me, and this caused me to go hard pretty quickly, so that not only was I singled out, I had a full erection at attention with my hands behind my back. This was the only time I felt embarrassed out this; she did not recognize my erection at all, and I got only mild kidding about it later on --it was taken as a sign of my strong heterosexuality, when in reality it was something quite different. I often got hard at stressful times, and once at the beginning of a big examination I had a spontaneous ejaculation in pants. That was not enjoyable. (Tumbler)

5-I Swam Naked When I was younger my mom enrolled me in a swim class. It was at the local pool. On the day of the first class I grabbed my suit and headed to the pool with my mom. When got there I saw the locker room and went in. I found a locker and began putting my stuff in it when I noticed a sign, it said no young boys were allowed to wear swim suits in the pool. This immediately made me stiff with fear. I decided to wear my suit anyway and hoped that it was just for babies and kids younger than me. I walked outside found my mom and headed to the area of the pool that she was in. As I got closer I saw a few other boys with swim suits on and I felt relieved. I waited a few minutes and then finally my swim instructor walked up. It was a blonde high school girl. She looked like she was on the swim team at her high school and she was very pretty. She got in the water slowly and then said "Ok, suits off. Get in boys." I was shocked at what she said. I looked at the other boys who just pulled off their suits and jumped in. I couldn't believe it. I was finally the only one not in the pool. The instructor looked at me and waited. I

didn't want to expose myself to the whole pool, but I also didn't want to be the only one not to swim. I looked around for my mom, but she was long gone; she must have been in the stands somewhere watching. The teacher was still looking me. I looked back at her and she said "Lets go, drop em" I don't have all day. Something came over me and I yanked down my suit and jumped in. I hoped that she couldn't see me underwater, but I knew she could. I began getting an erection. She decided that the first thing we were going to do was learn to float. She said first on our stomach then on our backs. She looked at me and said you first. Shover to me and waited for me to float on my stomach. I tried, but all I did was sink. She placed her hand on my stomach and tried to help me, but it t work. She then used her other hand also, but this time she put it lower. She put her hand right on my penis and lifted me up. I got an even bigger erection then and I became embarassed. The instructor just looked at me like nothing was wrong and then she removed her hands and I realized I was floating. She then proceded to teach everyone else to float. Finally after everyone was floating she came back to me and said flip over. I didn't want to, but I did slowly. She put her hand on my but this time and supported me. As I was floating my penis was on display to everyone at the pool. I looked nervously at my instructor and she just smiled. She moved on to the next person and I immediately underwater to try and hide. She swam back over thinking that I was drowning and pulled me up. She looked at me and said " You can get out now and go home, you are done for today." I was glad it was over, but also a little sad I think. This was the firI was ever naked in front of anyone besides my family. (Experience Project)

6-When I was at secodary school in the 1980s the boys had to swim naked, we uselly had a male coach who was also naked if he was in the water with us.I did prefer to swim naked to. When we where about 16-17 years old we came out of the changing room naked as always and was suprired to find a female coach. She was wearing a swimsuit and introduced herself and told us to stand on the pool deck for brief instructions as she had a good look at our penises i and a few other boys got an erection then we all got in the pool. The next week she got us to swim backstroke so she could see our packages bobing out of the water. (Experience Project)

7-I can attest to the fact back in the 60's most boys swam nude. We did not swim the same time as the girls and the girls always wore swimsuits. There was no problem with the boys being around the pool while the girls swam but the girls generally were not around the pool while the boys swam for obvious reasons. I grew up in Maine and a couple of small towns all used the same pool. I do remember when I was real young around 6 or 7 that I was in a swim class with a couple of boys and girls and again the boys were sans swimsuit while the girls always wore one (not sure to this day why that was or why we swam togetherr but , at that age it didn't really matter to us). While I was older I guess around 13-14, I remember that our coach was absent for a couple of weeks and we had a coach who was female. The first day or two it was a middle aged woman I guess around 40-50, then she said she had been able to get a college swimmer come to continue our lessons. The new instructor was also a female, both females always wore a swimsuit and the boys were always without.I remember this clearly as the first female instructor didn't bother anyone as I think we all thought of her as our mother or grandmother. When they

brought in the new instructor it was a little different as she was closer in age to an older sister. I remember that her first day we all walked out of the changing room and lined up along the edge of the pool and she was in the pool and started to explain and show us a proper backstroke. All the boys in my class were from 13-16 years old. I remember that she called one of the other boys into the pool to have him demonstrate what she had just showed us. We all immediately realized that as he was on his back and she was supporting him he had gotten an erection and it was pointing straight up. Of course she was aware of it but never made a comment about it. Well looking around I realized that started everyone going and soon there were probably 6-8 of us in various stages of erectness. Some of the boys were giggling and pointing and the instructor just told us to calm down and concentrate on what she was showing us. I think some actually enjoyed walking around erect, after the first couple of days it was no big deal anymore and most only got semi erect. She would come into the shower room after practice to make sure we were taking showers and to chase us out when our parents arrived to take us home. I never really thought much about it as we had a race with each other before she left and I remember my mom and sisters and a couple of others were there for the race and of course the boys were all naked. The instructor was the timekeeper and she also was the starter, my friend's mom said something about the instructor being a young girl and my mom said that there was a notice sent out that our regular instructor would be out for a couple of weeks and that they had secured this instructor from a local college and that we were lucky to have gotten her. Apparently the parents didn't think much of it. The only thing that came about was when one of the older boys actually got an erection while standing on the deck and his mother called him over and started pointing at him and scolding him about it. Thankfully it didn't happen to me. Back in the day things like this did happen. It was usually just the boys but when we had races it was not uncommon for the mother and some sister to show up and as in this instance to get a female instructor. As I went into the 70's and I was actually closer to 18-19 we all started to wear those speedo's. (Experience Project)

8-I will try and find the dialog which was on my old computer.

From what I remember this was in the 50s and he said that after grade 4 to grade 5 or 6 the classes were separate but still supervised by the female teachers since as he said nearly all grade school teachers were female in those days.

Two classes were combined and one teacher would take the boys from her class and the other boys from another class for the swim classes.

Their instructors were girls from the nearby HS and sometimes boys. Each girl would take a group of boys to instruct from among the boys in the combined classes.

He was actually very angry when he recounted this, saying that while the girls were supplied with swimsuits and even swim caps the boys had to be completely naked in front of their girl classmates in grade 4 and in front of their female teachers and girl instructors in grade 5. (Voy Forums)

9-Happened to me at an English school from 11-14.

Only boys in the class, but the teacher was female and the two assistants were older girls 15-18.

To further add to our humiliation, the boys were made to line up and bend over while the coach walked behind us and we spread our cheeks so he could check for "12 o'clock shadow" which meant that you were sent back to the showers to wash better if you didn't wipe yourself well enough before you were allowed to enter the pool.

The coaches office was shared by female & male coaches during their respective swim periods and this one day, the bell rang and us boys entered the pool area to find that one of the female coaches was still in the office.

We all stared in horror when she looked up and saw about 60 naked boys outside the office window. Since we weren't allowed in the pool until the shadow check, we had no where to hide. She smiled and made an effort not to look in our direction as she left while the male coach came in, however she must have gotten an eyefull in the minute or so that she watched us to our embarrassment! (Voy Forums)

10-None of the guys wore bathing suits when they were in the pool. In fact, there was a rule prohibiting us from wearing anything. The rule applied to the kids who were taking the lifesaving courses, the male lifeguards, and any of the single men who happened to come down from the upstairs dorm for the free swim. It did not apply to the nurse who instructed the course. While the guys were stripping out of their clothes and having a shower in the locker room, she went into her little nursing office and closed the door so she could have some privacy where she changed into her swim suit.

There was no issue about us being naked with a nurse around. When I think back I realize that we grew up with that situation, starting about grade 3, when we were at such a young age that we didn't have any self-consciousness about a mother figure seeing us when we were undressed. Then the next year we were 9 years old, then 10, then 11, and so on. There was no dramatic "flash point" where we were confronted with the realization that we were no longer little kids, and here was a lady teaching the course when we were naked. And, I suspect that we subconsciously adopted the culture of the place - a culture where the older residents and the lifeguards showed no hesitation having a nurse see them when they were nude.

There was one aspect of that situation that now strikes me as amusing. There was an unspoken pact among all the guys. We never, ever let on - in any way - that we were naked. It would have made a male as "wimpy" to show any indication that he had any discomfort about being naked, either in front of other men, or when a nurse could see him. (Voy Forums)

11- I learned to swim in the Y and we were all nude. The younger boys had female coaches but at times there were also high school girls helping the female coaches even when us older boys were around. There were no girls other than that allowed. However there were many instances when a mother would drop off her son for practice and wait in the bleachers for her son. In many instances us older boys were standing on the deck nude and the coaches and moms had full view. As I got older and more aware of my sexuality I realized that there were some of us that would get erections from all of the exposure. Nobody ever made the mom leave and there were moms of some of the older boys my age that I know in the bleachers waiting for us to finish. There were also times my mom and sister waited for me to finish if we were going out afterwards. The only thing ever said was by my sistem when I was talking to my mom and she asked why my penis was hard. My mom the troo0per that she is looked at it and just said it was because the water was cold. LOL but in those days it was just taken as granted that boys could be seen naked and it was no big deal and we were not to be ashamed. (gr8erdays)

12- As a kid, I and my brother and sister would go to the men's club in Cincinnati(I don't know the name or what its address is) with dad every Saturday to go swimming. Nudity was required. And yes fathers could bring their daughters with them as long as they were young. In talking with my sister about it this week she said when she turned nine dad said if any one asked her how old she was just say 8 and 1/2. She says she kept going with us till she was 12 or 13 and her breasts started to develop and no one ever asked her how old she was. I don't know when we started going, but when I was 4 or 5 I started taking swimming lessons that they had for the kids. There were girls in all the classes that I took.

When I got into the 7th grade one of the girls in my homeroom was one of the girls I had been swimming with since the first swim class I took. She still was flat chested and no pubic hair. She still went with her dad thru the 8th grade. The first day of class in the 7th grade she asked me not to tell anyone at school that she swam at the club nude or tell anyone at the club how old she was because girls were not to go to the club if they were over 8 years old. (Google Groups)

13-Starting in 3rd grade and going to 8th every one took swimming at school. The girls wore tank suits,the boy where in the nude. They had this partision across the pool,but any boy who got to near got grabed by a adventuris girl. What made it even stranger this is when they still had Nuns! They where on the deck of the pool walking around and we had 3 nuns wearing body armor swimsuits,I think they where approved by the pope. These women (I think they were women) were down right mean. They acted like we were little perverts,but they were the ones that had us strip naked! If they were real mad at you they would yell at you staring you right in the genatiles. You felt degraded and very small.

I guess I came out all right from it. I will never set a foot in a church again and when I hear a prist getting arested for child molesting,I want to castrate him. I think thoses are both heathly!

(Google Groups)

14-In 1977 I was 12 and I was in the cub scouts in Washington state. We went on a swim to the YWCA since the scout master was a woman, and she was also a member. We were told that it was proper for us to swim in the nude....I was the only Native American in the pack and I went without my mom. 5 of the other moms came along with us. I was sorta mortified...Sharon, the scout master came in to the locker room with us ,as well as 2 of the moms...they all said that they had seen a naked males before and that I shouldn't be worried. I was the last one out and Sharon waited for me to get with the program,,,all of the boys but me were growing pubic hair so I felt out of place . Sharon watched me undress and I was stuck with an erection...she said it was normal . She escorted me out of the locker room and into the view of all the other women....moms and life gaurds...erection in tact..I was 12 co it was small. My Friemd Johns mother tried to give me confidence but it didn't help because she was looking at my naked penis the whole time and smiling...The lady who seen me with clothes on all the time now seen me nude...and erect...to this day I still picture her looking at my penis with a smile... (Google Groups)

15-From the age of 8 through 15 I lived in a state run foster home in Sydney. Swimming classes were taught by females, and classes had both sexes in them, with the boys always nude, and the girls in bathing suits. Because swimming and certain gym activities were classed according to skill, rather than age, a typical swim class contained both boys and girls of every age range. (Google Groups)

16-As I have mentioned several times to the group I attended a boys prep school (7-13 years) in the UK in the 60s, where, like quite a number of such schools at the time, we swam completely naked. Each year in the summer there was an inter-house swimming sports which was an internal affair i.e parents were not invited, but most of the non participating members of the school gathered round the pool to watch. The boys competing were or course naked. The lower forms in the school (7-9s) tended to be taught by women teachers who were around at the swimming sports, marshalling the younger boys competing etc and of course seeing the older competitors naked also. This did not bother me too much until my last year in the school. I was a fairly early developer and thus by the end of my last year when I was 13 1/2 I was pretty hairy round my parts and generally showing all the other physical signs of adolescence. This was embarrassing enough in front of my fellow male pupils . most of whom where smooth but was , for me at any rate, very awkward in front of female teachers and I almost decided to go absent on the day of the sports rather than have to endure this exposure! (Google Groups)

17-MY first time swimming at the Y was way back when I was preschooler, in the mid-morning Year round about 10AM. In the late 50's just about everybody's Dad worked, so Mom's took the kids to the Y's big pool, especially in the summertime, until I started school, I figured it was my pool! As a small boy the Mom's took me into the Female locker room. Locker room is bit of an overstatement, valuables where put in a basket, the wooden lockers did not have a door or a wall separating the opposite side. We then stripped to shower, Gloria, another female instructor or volunteer Mom would be present to prevent the usual horse play to keep us from falling on the tile floor. Again we lined up to file out for another head count and buddy up before class. Thereafter the entire swimming class was conducted with the boys remaining naked. This often created an odd dynamic as at the same time the Mom's and boys and girls swim time coincided with swim class, where all boys six y/o old wore a suit, the swim class was nude. The seven or eight Year old boys in class often seemed self conscious. Both of the female instructors and of the girls across the pool about thirty yards away. This class was mandatory for boys to attend free swim time. Often the overweight guys dropped out, I guess the nudity with clothed females present was to much pressure. As I grew up swimming and showering with women and girls, I never really worried about this. (Google Groups)

18-As a boy in the early 60's I was given swimming lessons at the YMCA in Hackensack, NJ. I had a female instructor and wore a suit as did the other children all of whom were boys as I recall. I remember nudity in the changing room but since it was only boys it wasn't a big deal. I haven't been inside it since then and would be curious as to what nudity, if any, is still permitted. Any info on the Y's in Ridgewood, Garfield or Passaic would also be appreciated. (Google Groups)

19-When I was 5 to 7 y/o in Newark, we also had swimming lessons/swim time at the YMCA, with a full time female instructor that supervised us in the shower/changing room as well as us swimming nude in the kids pool. We where required to shower before and after swim time, thus the instrutors to prevent horseplay. Indeed in the summertime the class was larger and a female high school Red Cross certified part time instructor, was hired. I remember as when I needed to pee after class and talked to the instructor while they where showering. No stalls in the showers or a petition between the toilet and shower, also the first time I saw two nude women soaped up. Remember this was `60 to'63 and working with children was woman's work. I remember the `Y' closed down when JFK was assassinated. (Google Groups)

20-The first time I ran into the clothed female swim instructor situation was when I was a 13 year old swim assistant. Normally swim teachers / coaches at my Y had one or two assistants to help with the younger classes. The assistants were usually chosen from the best boys on the swim teams and often the assistants were pursuing their water safety instructor certifications to become teachers. That was the position I was in.

The coach first told me that for the class I was to let the female teacher in the back way about 15 minutes before class and that I was to be sure the pool area was cleared of men and a sign was to be posted on the pool entry announcing that a woman was present in the pool area. Often guys of all ages would enter the pool area during the classes and would of course be naked. The coach also told me that he had me show up naked to break the ice as he expected me to be naked for the class along with the kids in the class. He did not want the kids to feel upset by a clothed woman and felt that if the 13 year old swim assistant who had some body hair and grown up genitals was naked than the class would not really think much about it.

On the day of the class, I did tell the kids while in the locker room (ages 8-12) that there would be a woman teaching them and that it was cool. Only a couple of the older boys seemed to care that they would be naked in front of a woman, but I told them I would be naked and that they should not be wimps. Everything went off just fine. (Google Groups)

21-Back in 1970 I was 15 and sent by my stepmother for weekend swimming lessons at a local High School or College as it was called on the other side of our town in Sunderland. It was suggested by our neighbour who had a 13 year old son called Mike.

When we arrived outside I was shocked to see that most of the boys in the class were younger than me, mostly 10 to 12. There were about ten of us all told, maybe 12 and I was the eldest by far. I stood out like a sore thumb in height and physique and I noticed all the other Moms looking at me. There were no Dads, just moms among the group which I thought was odd. I was even more shocked when we were let in and those same Moms came into the changing room with us! Mike told me in the changing room that the class swam without a suit, and I thought he was joking at first. To this day I remember the terror of realisation of that moment. Mike's Mom saw my unease and mistakenly took it to be because I was the eldest there.

She told me calmly that "I should not be worried that I was more mature than the other boys, everyone understands you've not learn to swim before." When I started to unpack my swimsuit she whispered to me that "you won't need those, the class don't wear suits". I looked round and realised all the others were nude. It was one of those surreal moments in life. Mike's Mom was right next to me as I undressed and I gained a semi erection as a result. She looked straight down and saw my hardening penis close up. She seemed to just stand and stare at it for a few moments and then break out of her mesmeric state. She smiled and told me not to worry about "such a natural thing." "don't you worry about a thing" she said looking down at my penis again, "you'll be fine once you are in the water" I shall never forget that moment.

It is amazing what you soon get used to over time. I went to my lessons each week and got used to the situation as best as possible. Probably 7 or so Moms of the young kids saw me naked each week. It was the same Moms seeing me naked each week, but it still seemed as if no matter how many times could they see my privates, they would still end up staring at them. Particular when I would first emerge from the changing room. You see the Moms, once finished inside the changing rooms, all sat on long benches around the edge of the pool to watch us. This was the hardest part of all and you felt like you were on parade as you had to walk past them all to the

shallow end. Every week I would get the same reactions. They would be chattering among themselves but as I walked past naked as a jay bird they would stop their chat and the gaze would inevitably fall to my swinging penis. It was like a ritual.

There were two volunteer female instructors aged between 30 and 40 I would guess, both wore one piece swimming suits. One was called Jean, I don't remember the other name. They worked very hard to maintain a professional demeanor, but they, just like the Moms would often drop their eyes to my penis when I was out of the water in front of them. I think that is why I remember Jean so much. She always seemed to stare right down between my legs whenever I appeared in front of her. She was my tutor and was strict too. At the beginning of a session, us learners would stand in a group in front of her, all nude, arms folded and waiting for her instructions. As Jean addressed us she would drop her eyes to my

penis everytime. It was like clockwork. Furtive, but regular.

Looking back it seems amazing that I, a 15 year old boy appearing naked for an hour in front of female volunteers from the neighbourhood was not considered "inappropriate" ever. Jean knew every inch of me. My cock, its length and shape and how it hung. My balls, their size and how much hair I had down there, the whole shooting match. Strange isn't it?

For that entire time, my own stepmother, fully aware that the woman next door was seeing her 15 year old step-son nude every Saturday morning thought nothing of it all. When I announced to her that I didn't need my swimming trunks for the lessons after the first session she just giggled. When I said to her that I found it embarrassing she simply said `oh don't be so silly...those mothers won't want to look at you!" Even then, I knew she was so wrong.

What would throw me was, occasionally, when a girl near my age would appear with one of the mothers. Presumably her daughter. She would always be looking at me and I was acutely aware of the fact. Her stares would be blatant and unchecked and I was never able to `outstare' her in return. I never knew her name nor ever spoke to her. It is strange to think that I had absolutely no secrets from that girl and that she was afforded a totally unrestricted lesson in male teen anatomy at that time. Her mom clearly had no issue with the fact. I have often wondered if perhaps her presence was deliberate from her mother's point of view to afford her daughter the perfect lesson in male sexuality and anatomy. Sure, she had a brother, but he would have most likely been 11 or 12 at the eldest. I also remember that her Mom was one of the `starers' Her and another Mom would often gawk at me and whisper things to each other quite blatantly. I always knew they were discussing my cock and balls between them and I could do nothing to prevent the observation and discussion. It seemed whenever I looked across at that particular woman, she would always be looking my way with a half grin. This is not my imagination, I can still picture her sitting there now looking. (Yahoo Groups)

22-For the info of this group, I went to an English Preparatory school called Ripley Court, at Rose Lane, Ripley, Surrey, the county to the south west of London in the early 1970s.

Up to the age when boys grew pubic hair, they were required to swim naked. The procedure of applying to wear your trunks involved a visit to see the headmaster, whose name was Mr Newt [I forget his initial]....how kinky does that sound! But it's true.

It was justified to parents on the basis that young boys who grew familiar with the sight of each other's naked bodies would be less likely to grow up gay. Parents generally agreed at once to this reassuring notion.

The result was that boys up to about 12 were naked to swim. The swimming pool was outdoors, and since all classes took swimming there was rarely a day when you couldn't see naked boys running round the cricket pitches to get dry. That was just school life. There were female teachers on the staff and believe it or not, on sports days, boys were still required to be naked for swimming races even in the presence of parents guests and sisters who were visiting the school.

I remember how embarrassed my friend aged 13, [who was a late developer and had no pubic hair], seemed when he had to stand on the diving rostrum in front of a crowd of over 100 people for his race, cupping his hands over his genitals rather than lifting them ready to dive. There were no stands, or anything like that. The crowd was stood stright alongside the pool, the nearest about 6 foot from the closest rostrum on which a naked boy would be standing waiting to dive in.

Thinking of the political correctness of today, it's hard to believe, but it's perfectly true.

23-The Spring I turned 16 I registered for Boy Scout Camp and signed up to get my Lifesaving Merit Badge while at camp

We were all there lined up along the side of the pool (nude as usual) when our Instructor appeared. Out of the corner of my eye, I caught a flash of bright red swimsuit rounding the corner. Yes, our Instructor was a young woman. Lining us up, she slowly walked down the line of nude boys checking our names off on her list and at the same time not at all hiding the fact that she was also checking us out physically. Women call it "elevator eyes" as she swept each of us from head to toe with her eyes as she stopped at each boy. For once, all of that nude swimming at the "Y" paid off for me, as I was used to be in the presence of and looked over by women and girls who were clothed.

Since all of these skills must be practiced repeatedly and we had an odd number of guys in the class, someone had to practice with Cindy. Yep, it was me she chose as a partner...All of those skills require a lot of body contact between the partners and being a normal horny 16 year-old boy, having a beautiful young woman running her hands all over me and vice-versa, I was constantly having erections. Fortunately, mostly under water.

Cindy knew what was happening as her hands occasionally brushed over it in the course of our practice. The first time she encountered my hard-on, she grabbed it and pulling me to her by it, said into my ear, "Don't worry about it, it happens. I have 3 brothers so I've seen them before..." then giggled and pushed me away. Even worse was when the tip of it would brush up against her

body. Most embarrassing of all, however, was one occasion when our bodies got pressed together and I found my entire penis pressed lengthwise directly up against her; as I recall, the tip was touching the skin of her side with the rest of it, and my balls as well, pressed up against her suit. Needless to say, each time one of these incidents happened I ended up hard as a rock for at least a few minutes afterward, and sometimes longer.

None of the guys knew about the erections for a while, however, because either we'd remain in the water long enough for it to subside or else I'd find some excuse to stay in there by myself after the end of the lesson for as long as was necessary. Until the day we got to the "Cross-Chest Carry" skill. Unfortunately, I had to "rescue" Cindy first and in the process of pulling her, my hand slipped on her swimsuit while pulling her and I ended up with a hand full of "C-cup" sized right breast as a hold point. Realizing WHAT I was holding caused an erection and when she then "rescued" me, IT was sticking up out of the water like a periscope as she pulled me across the pool.

By that evening everyone in camp knew about the incident and the nicknames "Submarine" and/or "Periscope" were assigned to me. It turned out that the older guys in the class (I was the youngest, only two weeks past minimum age) were jealous about Cindy picking me as her partner instead of one of them, so they were particularly vindictive. By the next day the entire camp had also been informed of my humiliation at the YMCA regarding erections and it seemed everyone had to get in their digs.

That was the only summer that Cindy worked at the camp. The next year they had a male instructor and two years later, I was the instructor – both of us nude, of course. (Delphi Forums)

24-All swimming at the "Y" was nude. he shock came when I walked through the door to the pool and saw probably 35 women and girls (ranging in age from toddler to early 20's, some of whom were my age and attended my school) in the seating area (including my Mother and 6 yr. old Sister). Immediately, upon entering my Sister yells out, "There's Johnny! Hey he's all bare!" The fact that there were already some 25-30 nude boys in the pool area had apparently completely escaped her! It wasn't bad enough that my Sister had directed everyone's attention to me, my Mother had to reply, "Now settle down Jane, you're embarrassing your Brother." Now everyone was looking at me! Shortly, our instructor arrived; a teenage girl!

When she took role-call of her class, she finally came to me on her list, and sweeping me with her eyes, smiled and said, "you must be John, the new boy in my class." Realizing that I was nude for her complete inspection, I turned red-faced and my voice choked to the point where I could only nod my head in agreement. One of the skills required to move from the "Tadpole" group to the "Minnow" group was to float on your back for 3 minutes without treading water (moving your hands or legs, for this we moved into deeper water). I couldn't do it. To her credit, Ann did her best to coach me, but after 15 seconds my body would sink and I would float, but under water. Verbal coaching having failed, she came over to me and supported me with her hands on my lower back (and occasionally my butt) but as soon as she removed he hands I sank. The worst part of all of this physical contact was I got an erection, which was clearly visible when she supported me as it stuck out of the water. I didn't even realize it until much to my

shock and dismay, I hear my little sister's voice, "Look Mom, Johnny's thing is sticking up out of the water!" And IT would not go down!

So there I am walking with an erection past all of the smiling women and giggling and pointing girls.

It wasn't bad enough that I had to walk past all of them with an erection. My Mother stopped me at the door to the locker room and proceeded to chew me out in front of all of the women and girls about how "my perverted behavior had embarrassed her and how I should be ashamed of myself for such a display!" How could I answer that one? I couldn't, so I just stood there nude with a hard-on, red-faced and took it.

Similar to other stories posted here, Mothers and Sisters also frequented the locker room. So my Mother proceeds to grab me by the arm and shove me through the door, meanwhile continuing her tirade and spanking me with her free hand all the way through the lock room to my locker, my little Sister laughing all of the way. Now I'm red-assed in addition to red-faced and IT still wouldn't go away and all of the guys see the problem and join in at laughing at me.

Bad went to Worse when I went for my second lesson. As I entered to pool area there had to be at least 20 girls from my school sitting with various mothers. Not only were my Mother and Sister present, but had with them 3 neighbor girls who were close to our family. They were sisters Vicky one year older than me, Nancy my age, and Debbie one year younger than me. All four giggled as I came through the door. None of the neighbors had seen me naked and this made it particularly embarrassing; all three were also broadly smiling as I approached and made a point of making sure I saw them. "Hi Johnny, Good to see you!" I had a crush on Debbie so it was even more humiliating for me to have her present; she however, was loving every minute of it.

As before, I was in the "Tadpole" group and stood with my genitals out of the water most of the time. When it came time for the "floating" test again, I was in a panic. Knowing that I had trouble with this skill, Ann started by supporting me with her hands (directly on my bare butt). Every time she let go, I sank and much to me chagrin, I got hard again.

"NOT AGAIN!" I hear my Mother yell. "GET HIM OVER HERE!" she yells as she charges out of the stands and comes to the side of the pool.

Ann pulled me to the wall and lifted me as I got out of the water at the center of the pool directly in the middle of the viewing stands, with my erection plainly visible. Grabbing me, my Mother again goes into a verbal tirade about "embarrassing her" in front of all of the women, girls and other boys in the pool area. She then sits on one of the benches and proceeds to give me bare-assed spanking in front of everyone for my "lack of self control and perverted behavior." She then walked me down the side of the pool (red-faced, erection bobbing and crying) in front of everyone as I endured the laughter and giggling of all of the women and girls. (VSFW)

25-Well, it was certainly the practice in the Northeast and New England, where I grew up. In fact in Boston, I recall swimming nude in the mid 1950s at the Y and having a clothed female instructor as well. I specifically recall an advanced swimming class I attended when I was 14 or 15, and was about half way through my sexual maturation -- that is I had pubic hair, and a much larger penis. The instructor was a young woman who was blond and always wore a yellow one-piece tank suit. The situation that involved me personally that I recall most vividly was when those of us in the advanced class (there were only five or six of us) had to line up beside the pool in front of her and demonstrate our technique for various strokes -- moving our arms and legs in the air, while she critiqued our movements. I felt very vulnerable and aware that my penis and testicles were jiggling about as I moved. And this happened on several occasions.

The other situation I recall clearly was in the locker room, which she had complete access to. She was talking to one of the other boys while he was still naked and as she talked he began to get an erection. She kept on talking as if she did not see it, but of course she had to. By the time she was done and had walked away his penis was standing up toward his stomach, as rigid as only a teenage boner can be. We kidded him unmercifully about that later and he was very embarrassed.

Later on, the summer before college, I worked as a counselor at a summer camp for underprivileged boys -- mostly black kids from the inner city, but some were white. This was at a camp in the Berkshires, very private, on a pond. The boys and I swam without suits, and most of the other swimming instructors were women and college girls who all wore one-piece suits. I had a girlfriend who was one of the counselors and she admitted to me once that she thought seeing all of us nude was "cute". She giggled about it but never went further in her admission.

These anecdotes are true, I have repeated them other times, and frankly if someone does not think they are true I don't give a damn. (Delphi Forums)

26-And, as I said, I certainly can attest to the truthfulness of the situations I experienced around Boston in the 1950s at two different Y's in which a swimsuited female youngish instructor provided instruction on over a dozen occasions to myself and a group of boys ranging in age from about 9 or 10 to about 14 or 15. (VSFW)

27-It was 1965 in our mid-sized town when my mom decided I should take swimming lessons at the local YMCA. I was 16 then.

She dropped me off for my first class and left me with a middle-aged woman who was all smiles and told my Mom that 'we will take good care of him'. I will never forget that day. Her name was Mrs. Banyon and, following her instructions, I went to the boy's locker room to change into my bathing suit. There were about 20 other boys changing too, and the one next to me laughed as I put my swim suit on, telling me that they didn't wear anything to swim. Shy, and shaking like a leaf in disbelief I wore the suit into the pool area. As I emerged into the pool hall a woman

dressed in a sports top and sports skirt came rushing up to me shaking her head and calling out to me. As she got closer I heard her say something like ..." you must be new here....you can't wear those here....go back and slip them off quickly dear....hurry...quick as you can" and she shoo'd me off like a child to take them off back in the locker room.

I remember my heart was in my mouth as I could hear her calling into the locker room to me to 'hurry up'. When I re-emerged, totally naked, she took a quick look down at my penis, saw I was nude and said 'well done...much better...now quickly...follow me..."

Inside the pool area we had a male instructor, but that woman and another were standing by the bleachers helping. One was marking off names on a list another was gathering floats and equipment. I just couldn't believe they were in there with all us teenage guys naked and swimming. As the class progressed, I gradually became more comfortable swimming in the buff. (VSFW)

28-Jack. I found it particularly daunting and intimidating because we had to swim in front of two female instructors without wearing our swimming trunks. They were strict and we did as we were told without question.

We were divided into three groups and one teacher took a group of about ten boys up to age thirteen. When our ability improved we moved up to the next group.

I enjoyed swimming but would have preferred to wear trunks. (Burnley Grammar School)

29-Swimming was always done naked. For new boys, the walk down from the changing area to the end of the pool before a lesson was always odd as you felt very exposed but once you got used to it it was fine. As a boarder we had to swim naked at weekends as well although the older boys generally wore trunks. We never thought anything of it and in fact enjoyed it. At weekends we were often supervised by a female games teach or a housemistress and this was no problem. Any other female however might have been different. (Burnley Grammar School)

30-In reply to Dave, we also had to swim nude at school, it was compulsory for all Junior boys and the lower school boys in the Grammar school, ie up to about 14. That was Royal Grammar School in Newcastle, it was an all boys school and I am sure we had a female swimming teacher in the junior school but we certainly had a male teacher by the time we were 11 and went into the lower school! I don't think we gave it much thought at the time. I started there in 1967 and I think the nude swimming went on until the early 80's. (Burnley Grammar School)

31-Galas and competitions were nude when they were 'school' only, if our parents were invited or we were swimming against other schools we usually wore trunks. I think even for junior boys, nude swimming galas and competitions in front of mixed spectators would be pretty unlikely!

When we were very young we had our p.e. and Games lessons taken by female teachers who obviously also supervised us in the changing rooms and when we went in the showers, but as far as I can recall we had male teachers only by the time we were about 10. (Burnley Grammar School)

32-Bill,we didn't have swimming galas at school but there were many visitors and spectators who had access to the pool although it was secluded and could not be seen by the public.

Female teachers and instructors supervised our swimming lessons and also had access to our changing area and showers.

Yes I did find it humiliating and embarrassing being extremely coy but some boys were quite brazen about it. (Burnley Grammar School)

33-I had friends who went to a boarding school and not only did the boys had to swim nude but they also had female instructors and sometimes female teachers present too, at least in juniors up to 12 years old. I can't imagine that this would ever happen in girls swim classes, especially with male teachers or instructors.

Which is why I believe what some posters here say that they had nude swim classes for boys, even in the presence of female staff sometimes.

What I am surprised at, and which I was not aware of before, is that some say that they even had swimming galas in the nude in front of spectators. (Burnley Grammar School)

34-Yes,we were viewed by onlookers passing the pool but we also had a large window above the pool in a viewing gallery where we could watched without the spectators being disturbed.

Our privacy was hardly a matter of paramount importance especially as we were supervised by one male teacher and two females.

To answer your question about canings I remember two boys holding me under the water for a while to see how long I could hold my breath.

They were duly taken out of the pool and received summary punishment with cane by one of the

female teachers which left vivid marks on their buttocks. (Burnley Grammar School)

35-From what a friend who went to a similar boarding school told me, the most embarrassing and humiliating moment was at the beginning of the swim class when the boys had to line up for roll call and instructions with their hands at their sides facing the female teachers and any visitors present. They were not even allowed to cover with their hands. But once in the water it wasn't so bad. (Burnley Grammar School)

36-It was common at Summer camps for boys to swim naked during the 50s and 60s.

I went to a church run summer camp where all boys had to swim naked. Most of the volunteers in charge were women and mostly HS or college girls. It was embarrassing for many of us after age 12 to be naked in front of the girls and women even though we had fun at the camp. But we had no choice and had to be completely naked for swimming.

Yes, some boys like you mention would flaunt and wig their penis to make a show in front of the girls who would laugh at their antics. I guess in spite of the embarrassment and humiliation we also enjoyed their attention. (Voy Forums)

37-I was in grade school in the 50s and from grade 4 to grade 6 we took swimming lessons at the nearby high school which had a pool.

Boys and girls were taken on separate days and we were always accompanied by our class female teachers who sat at the bleachers to keep order and discipline.

As was common at the time the rule at the HS pool was that boys always had to be naked when using the pool, while girls always wore swimsuits.

Our instructors were mostly girls from the HS who were competent swimmers and sometimes boys.

While the girl instructors always wore one piece swimsuits the instructor boys had a towel around their waist when out of the pool and took it off and left it on the pool's edge when entering the pool completely naked. (Voy Forums)

38-I used to think that these nude swim meets and nude swim classes with female spectators were just fantasy. But I met an elderly woman a few years ago who told me that as a 22 year old girl she taught swimming classes to young boys at the Y.

The boys ranged from 10 to 14 in age and parents and siblings could attend as spectators in these classes.

She said that occasionally some of the new older boys had to be dragged and forced naked into the pool area by their parent or carer because they refused to enter naked in front of all those girls and women. Some would be almost crying with shame the first few times being naked on display in front of the females present. But she said that most all got used to it after a few lessons.

When I asked her about erections she said that there were always a few who got them in each class from age 12 upwards, but by no means all.

She also coached a junior team of 12-13 year olds, one male and one female, and said that in some places the boys competed naked with other teams.

During practice when both her teams practiced together the boys were always naked while the girls always wore one piece swimsuits.

She said the boys didn't mind much since they were used to it. (Voy Forums)

39-Odd that all the posts are about grade and high school. We swam nude at practices (coach included) in college in northern Minnesota in the late 50's early 60's. We wore suits at meets but there were plenty of females coming to our practices, the college nurse (and 2 cute nursing students), the faculty adviser, student editor and student photographer of the student newspaper and yearbook. Yes lots of pictures taken but I never saw any full frontals in either the paper or yearbooks. I'm betting they all ended up in the adviser's private collection. The Dean's secretary (who must have been 60) was always having to deliver an "urgent" message to coach or one of us. The Board let Coach hire an assistant so of course he picked a female PE teacher. She was maybe mid 40's but really filled out those awful tank suits the girls wore. After practice she'd supervise us in the showers (like we needed supervision (!Hah!)) and then head into Coach's private office. Didn't take a lot of imagination to figure out what was going on in there. Of course by college we were all pretty used to being seen nude by women and girls so it really wasn't a big deal. But he was the first coach I had that was nude too. Seems unbelievable and could never happen today, but it was a far different world back then. (Voy Forums)

40- Yes, our swim coach at the YMCA was a female who wore a one piece bathing suit, usually with shorts over it and sneakers unless she was coming into the pool with us. She definitely noticed a spanked bottom and would not hesitate to make a comment like "I see you were a bad boy. At least you got the spanking you deserved. I bet it hurt. Did you cry?" She said all of this loud enough for all the swimmers and spectators, including all the girls to hear. She also

expected an answer. (Voy Forums)

41-I was in 7th grade in 1959. We swam nude and it was in front of mixed spectators. Many of them were girls from school.

Our coach was female and called our boners rudders! We were told to lose our rudders before we got to the pool! It was all but impossible to not get hard with girls I knew from school waving at me as my dick wiggled walking to the pool.

The coach would get really pissed about our "rudders" and afterward she would talk with you about getting a boner. She felt we were doing it on purpose to attract attention but actually it was just the opposite!

She never had to stand nude in front of her classmates for sometimes up to 2 hours at a time! The girls loved seeing us hard like that and teased us forever about seeing us with our wieners sticking straight up!

(Voy Forums)

42-Our coach was Miss Barbara and she was a witch! She really liked to embarrass us both poolside and in the locker room!

I don't think she knew too much about boys bodies as it seemed to me she felt we got erections to show off, hell, you KNOW, it was far from it! The last thing we wanted to do was get a boner in front of everyone there!

She would really get upset about popping a hard-on as if we had any control over it. She did often tell boys they needed to pay attention to our swimming and not who is looking at our "Rudder"!

One boy named Chester would always get an erection and she gave him swats a few times when he got hard on the Medals boxes! I mean he grew right there in front of everyone, like he was on display! There was plenty of laughter as his penis stuck straight up in front of everyone, which also caused a few of us other boys to sprout wood from the fact that girls got to see it as it grew. We all got yelled at but Chester got 3 good swats in the locker room.

Another time Chester erected after finishing a race in 5th place. She really layed in to him saying he was a better swimmer and had him tell everyone why he grew a "Rudder" at his event! He was really embarrassed that she made such a big deal about it.

I thing she was embarrassed by him growing erect in front of the girls but if she only knew what it felt like having to let girls watch as you got hard she might have had a bit of sympathy for the

poor guy. (Voy Forums)

43-I was born in 1937 and took swimming lessons at the Y. We always swam nude. Had to and we liked it. During the war, all the instructors were women or older girls and they wore suits. It was no big deal for us. It continued a few years after the war too. I lived in Massachusetts at the time. (Yahoo Groups)

44-Our female coach in the junior team was no witch. She was a 22 year old competitive swimmer so knew her task well.

Although she exercised us hard during practice she was always sweet with us, but also strict.

For bad behaviour she would give you a verbal telling or a few swats on your bare butt with her hand for repeated or more serious misbehavior during swim class.

Swim meets were always in the nude for junior teams up to about 12 or 13.

If a boy was noticeably erect in the locker room before entering the pool area she would make him do jumping jacks or press-ups to make it go down so as not to embarrass her when we entered the pool in front of spectators.

I still remember a black and white photo in our family album at home showing our team, about ten boys, posing naked with her at the side which was taken at one of the meets.

It showed us 12 year old boys all naked with our bare penises on full display with our hands at our sides. I remember a few of us had partial erections in the photo but not a full erection. (Voy Forums)

45-Up to the age of seventeen, we had female instructors and rescuers. I do not think any of the boys liked the requirement to strip naked even at a younger age. But this was the established order of things. You just refused to be shy if you wanted to go swimming in the YMCA. I felt very uncomfortable meeting with a classmate who saw me naked yesterday. (Voy Forums)

46-I went to such Summer camps run by a church group for inner city boys in the late 50s to early 60s between age 10 and 13.

The church volunteers running the camp were almost all women, mostly HS and college age girls and some older ones.

We had to swim naked, as was customary for boys at the time, while these church prime exemplary girls watched over us.

They were all white girls from their church while most of the inner city boys were black or latino and some whites. So we were a good assortment of all colors frolicking naked and getting in and out of the water under the watchful eyes of these girls.

Erections were also common among the boys during these times. Especially so since the councillor girls watching over us mostly wore swimsuits or short shorts.

Most of us boys did not mind swimming naked ?since we were used to it, although some boys were embarrassed being naked in front of the girls and women especially if they were new ones.

Some of the camps were mixed but boys still had to swim naked while the girls wore swimsuits. (Voy Forums)

47-It was normal for boys to swim nude at Summer camp in the 50s and 60s.

Often the 10 to 12 year old boys. sometimes 13, had female councillors as volunteers, mostly HS or college age girls.

They supervised us during the swimming and we were all naked.

Sometimes we had mixed swimming but the girls always wore swimsuits. We saw it as unfair that the girls wore swimsuits while we had to be naked. (Voy Forums)

48-We were made to swim naked at summer camp when I was between 10 and 12 years old. It was a church run camp and our councillors at that age were mostly teen HS age girls who volunteered to help at the camp.

The girls had a separate camp next to ours and some of them would often come to see us boys swim naked. Our councillors did not mind and let the girls look.

Although we were used to our girl councillors seeing us naked, as when we showered and undressing for bed, who were older girls anyway, it was embarrassing having the girls our age or younger seeing us naked and obviously enjoying it. (Voy Forums)

49-I went to a church-run camp in the 60s up to age 13 and we boys were always made to swim naked under the watchful eyes of the female counsellors. The girls always wore swimsuits.

It was embarrassing and shameful being naked on display for the girls to look who sometimes teased us about our nudity, especially if a boy got erect. (Voy Forums)

50-We were supervised by female teachers during nude swim classes or during showers. They never made any comments about our bodies, except if we didn't clean some parts well.

But it does not mean that they didn't make other humiliating comments like verbal warnings and shoutings for some misbehavior while we stood naked in front of them.

Sometimes they would also slap our bare bottoms as punishment if we acted up or misbehaved in the shower/locker room or during the swim lessons or meets.

It was otherwise inappropriate for a female teacher or instructor to make comments about our naked bodies, which is obvious. But humiliating punishments were often given while we were still naked, including doing exercises like jumping jacks or pushups which were extremely humiliating with your penis flopping all over during these punishment exercises. (Voy Forums)

Post 3: CFNM school swimming: nude boys swim with clothed girls

Each post below, 3-#, is a separate post unless its link to other posts is stated.

Post 3-1: probably from an old, now-deleted topix.com forum

Andre
Minneapolis, MN
Saturday Nov 17

"I'm sorry that Peter had such a terrible time being nude around other boys. However, he must also recognize that the majority on this thread disagrees with him. My experience in the 70s & 80s was the same, but my reaction, and honestly, those of my friends at the time, was the opposite. We liked it. Yes we liked it. And not only did we not consider it gay, we didn't consider it sexual.

"It is possible that we would have had a different reaction if given the choice, but nudity in swim class, on the swim team, or at the YMCA was presented to us as normal and acceptable. In that scenario, we took to it very easily. Of course things are different today; the male body has become more sexualized, and children are becoming sexually aware at a younger age. But it wasn't always like this.

"Group nudity among boys was the norm in many situations; at camp, at school, on the swim team, in boy scouts, or just skinny dipping. Contextually it made sense and we did not feel ashamed. As someone else said in this thread, nudity was the boys' swimming uniform. It was very public. Parents, coaches and instructors were not only aware of it, they supported it. Why would we feel shame? Where would that even come from, when the entire adult population was telling us this was normal?

"I do not understand the double standard about girls wearing suits, but as I recall, the girls understood it. When I was a junior in high school, a pipe froze, burst, and flooded the gym over the Christmas break. When school resumed, the gym had to be closed for over a month for repairs. Girls' and boys' swim classes were combined for the duration of the repair period. From today's viewpoint, two strange things happened as a result:

"1) The girls were offered the option of not attending swim class with the boys. They could opt for an extra study hall instead. The boys would continue to swim nude.

"2) The boys were incensed at having to share the pool with girls, not about having to swim nude with them.

"I understand that this is almost inconceivable today, but times really were different. I was, as were a lot of posters, on the swim team, and we practiced and competed nude. We ALWAYS had people of both sexes watching our practices and coming to our meets. We were accustomed to being naked in the pool. The addition of girls in our swim class was just more of the same. It was more of a blow to our male egos to be in gym class with silly girls than it was damaging to our sense of modesty. What modesty? This had always been normal for us.

"At first they put the boys in the deep end and the girls in the shallow end, switching sides halfway through class. That turned out badly, as there's virtually nothing to do in the shallow end, and you can't do much in the deep end if you can't swim the length of the pool. Then they split the pool down the middle, but in that situation we had two instructors, side by side, teaching two different things to two different classes. So on the third day they just combined the classes completely. We swam that way for almost five weeks, and when it was over, we went back to our regular schedule. As teenage boys, we were more happy to be rid of the girls than anything else. We didn't concern ourselves about the nudity, and didn't care much if they did.

"I think we now have too much emphasis on modesty, shame, embarrassment and sexuality with regards to nudity. I truly believe I grew up in a healthier time, and do not understand today's fear that another person - even a person of the same gender - might see your nakedness. What does this really accomplish, other than to generate more fear and humiliation, and more curiosity about what sex, nudity, and gender differences mean? I swam nude for six years and I truly enjoyed it. I practiced and competed nude on a swim team for four years, and not only was I not embarrassed about being naked in front of a crowd, I didn't think about it. I thought about winning."

Post 3-2: from a deleted topix.com forum. The original writer was the target of vicious attacks on the forum by "it never happened" haters.

My Mom passed away some time ago. Her intentions were pure. Boys were to be nude for this instruction because "that was the way things were". There was nothing evil or overtly sexual at all. I have the photos. There are 12. They are around 2.5 inches square, glossy black and white prints. They are as sharp and clear as new. They are bound in a Kodak Camera store binder, slightly larger than the photos, The binder is maroon with silver border. The photos are attached at the top by a perforated tab. On the back of each photo is a watermark of sorts, "Never Fade", in the style of a bow tie. There are 12 photos, representing one whole roll of Kodak 620 film. Although the swim classes were in the summer, the roll of film was not processed until November.

The bottom border of each print has the stamp "Nov 1953". On the inside of the front cover my Mom wrote in pencil, "summer swim school, last day". I am in every photo, and naked. They show me checking in with other participants at a card table at the end of the pool, being organized into groups and receiving both on deck and in the pool instruction. There is a photo of me standing on a painted wood starting box "1", receiving my certificate and a small ribbon, and shaking hands with an instructor. I and the others boys in line are naked. There is a photo of the whole group, lined up at the end of the pool in size order from the smallest, a boy around 7 or 8, to the tallest and possibly oldest, another boy, I would say is around 13 or maybe 14. There are 23 in all. There are 12 girls and 11 boys. All of the girls are wearing either a beach style bathing suit or what appears to be a nylon tank suit. All of the boys are naked. Photo Number 12 was at some time removed from the packet, but later reattached with Scotch tape. The tape is gone but there are matching yellow stains on both the back of the photo and the tab, which is still attached to the binder. It is a snapshot, taken by someone else, of my Mom and me, standing next to the "1" starting box. I am holding my "trophies" and my Mom has her arm around my shoulders. I am naked. Her smile and obvious pride are genuine. My smile and pride are genuine. There is a small hole at the top of that photo, suggesting that at some time it may have been held by a thumbtack. I will not post these photos. They were taken by my Mom and intended to be part of our personal history and never intended to be distributed worldwide. I am young and naked in all of the photos and do not wish for them to be distributed in an uncontrolled and somewhat hostile environment. Most of the photos include other parents, family members, other participants, both with suits and naked, and the instructors. Even though they are now unknown, it would be unfair to them to distribute these pictures. Masking out parts of a photo or changing them simply for the sake of convincing someone who will still not accept fact anyway, is unproductive. I don't know about other parts of the country, but in Florida, in the summer of 1953, "that was the way things were."

Post 3-3: from voy.com - similar to above post

In the early 1950s I attended a summer swim school in north central Florida. I would have been 10. It was at an outdoor pool on the grounds of an elementary or middle school. There were maybe 15 - 20 participants from 9 to 13. For whatever the reason, all the boys participated naked. The girls wore some kind of swim suit. The instructors were all high school age girls. I was really shy at first, but got used to it. Moms and siblings watched from bleachers around the pool. Girls changed in a cabana, boys simply undressed on the deck. Things have changed a lot since then.

Post 3-4: from a now-deleted voy.com board

I have followed the stuff on the subject of boys swimming nude with girls in swimsuits for a while and now have to try to set the record straight. From the mid 1940's through the mid 1950's I swam nearly every Saturday morning at the Germantown YMCA, which was, and still is, located on Greene Street, just north of Cheltenham Avenue, in the Germantown section of Philadelphia. The Germantown Y was a grand old brick building, on the west side of Green Street. When you entered, you went into a large common lobby area, that anyone, male, female, boy, girl, old or young could enter. There was a reception desk in the middle of the hall. If you were a member, only a boy or a man at that time - you passed through a swinging gate, passed the desk and went through doors into the main hallway. There were two gyms on the first level. Basket ball was always in one of them, and other stuff, volley ball, relays, even electric train races during the Christmas season, in the other. On the left was a stair way that lead to the basement. The swimming pool was in the basement. The locker room was really nothing more than just an undressing room, because there were no lockers. One simply completely undressed naked, put everything into a wire basket, and handed the basket to an attendant, who gave you a metal tag on an elastic band, with a number matching your basket. Most of us put that around our ankle or wrist. Everyone in that session- we were all boys, say 8 to 15, swam naked. You entered the pool through a shower tunnel, icy cold water from both sides, exiting onto the pool deck. These morning sessions were "youth age group", or category defined- tadpole, minnow, shark, etc. which defined the area of the pool you were qualified to use -shallow, mid level or deep end. There was an adult swim period that followed. Some of the boys would stay to swim with their dads or other men. No one seems to argue with any of that.

Here was the thing that seems to cause all the current conflict.

Up in the main lobby, to the left of the reception desk was a door, usually closed and locked, but always open on Saturday mornings. It was held open by one of those wheeled, mop bucket wringer, pails. If you went through that door, you went down a narrow stairway to the basement level, and, if you turned to the right, you went into a narrow alcove that ran along one third of the west side of the swimming pool, not much different than the player bench in an ice hockey rink, but possibly about two benches deep, the second bench slightly higher than the first. There was a solid railing that ran the full length of the alcove separating the alcove from the pool deck. There was no swinging gate or door onto the deck itself and there was a "chicken wire" screen that ran from the top of the rail to the ceiling. The fact is: Moms, dads, though not often - men worked, Moms took care of the kids - younger brothers and sisters, or friends of the family, boys or girls ... or anybody could come down, when that lobby door was open, and sit or stand in that area, at the very deck level, and watch the swimming session. I have very clear recollections of same-age girls "hanging" on the chicken wire watching all the totally naked boys swimming. At the end of the session,

everybody went up to the lobby, and by the time

I was dressed and upstairs, the door would be closed and locked.

I was having some success with swimming, and my Mom, urged by some other Moms, who watched us on Saturday mornings, signed me up for advanced lessons with Mrs. Griffith. Mrs. Griffith had an estate just north of Philadelphia, near Ambler. She had a swimming pool in what I would now call an old barn. It may have been 4 lanes, if that. She was highly recognized for stroke mechanics and I understand had trained some top rank swimmers. The thing was, and here is where some people go crazy, but IT WAS IN FACT the case. Although she trained both boys and girls at the same sessions, all boys trained naked, just like at the Y. BUT, the girls all wore a tank suit. There were never more than 8 or 10 of us at a time, but always a mix of both boys and girls. Our moms sat in a lobby area outside the pool, watching through a large glass window, and we boys and girls were in the pool area. There were no lockers or showers or any of that sort of thing. We, the boys, would simply undress naked, and pile our clothes on a bench at the far end of the pool. The girls went, one by one, into the small bathroom, just off of the observation room, and changed into tank suits. Once all of the girls had changed into tank suits and come out onto the deck, Mrs. Griffith would call us all together and brief us on the "drill of the Day". Mrs. Griffith was assisted by her daughter, a college champion swimmer from Montgomery County. They were very good at what they did, and my times improved, and my quality of swimming got pretty good, although never national level.

Now the point of all this wandering has nothing to do with swimming, but is a point that seems to be a major interest of those who never experienced these situations. It always seems to come down to the fact that we boys were naked, and the girls were not. That, dear reader, simply was how it was!

AND, again for those who have been waiting for this part..Yes, in the intensity of the training, boys did, and I was among the top of the list, from time to time experience erections. Always non-sexual, usually associated with excess energy, success, praise from Mrs. Griffith or her daughter, or simply the general excitement of accomplishment. Did girls see me with a partial, semi, or fully erect penis in other situations? Yes they did! Most often it was when we were practicing back stroke racing turns on mats up on the pool deck. Mrs. Griffith preferred a spin turn, rather than a full tumble. Any swimmer reading this knows what I am talking about. Did I ever really get used to standing naked with a group of peers, boys and girls, with my penis in full erection, pointing almost straight up at the ceiling? Well, maybe somewhat. Remember, my mom was never far away, always watching, usually with other moms, and the brothers, sisters and friends of the boys and girls in my group. Did any of the other boys ever have the same experience and have their penis rise fully or partially erect? Of course. Sometimes, while Mrs. Griffith or her daughter would have us all, boys and girls, standing on the deck, emphasizing an important motion or maneuver all three or four of us boys would be "presenting" at some level

of intensity.

Did anyone EVER say anything about seeing me, or any of the other boys for that matter, with a partial or fully erect penis? Well, as far as my my Mom, or any of the other moms, NEVER. The only thing I do remember was my younger female cousin, Jennifer, asking me during a drive home from a training session with Mrs. Griffith, "Does it hurt, when it gets all stiff and sticks up like that?" I assured her that it indeed, did not.

I would welcome the opportunity to share genuine experiences of this nature with other "old guard", who may have had similar experiences, at the Germantown Y or anywhere at all.

Post 3-5: origin uncertain, possibly an old, now-deleted email group

I just read the message about school swimming classes in the 1960s and 70s where boys were naked but girls wore swimsuits. A friend of mine tells me that this happened at his school in the early 1960s.

It wasn't standard policy for all schools. In many schools all pupils – both boys and girls – had to go swimming in swimsuits but in others it was often the case that boys were expected to swim nude at all time. This was usually down to "school tradition" – it had been done for years and years so it was considered the "done" thing. He told me that his family moved to a big city when he was 13 so he went to a new school. In his old school which had been in the country all pupils had to wear swimsuits when swimming so it came as a real shock when he found that at his new school all boys had to swim in the nude. I should add that he had four siblings – two brothers (16 and 11) and two sisters (12 and 15). They all went to this same school which was mixed – both boys and girl pupils. His brothers were just as shocked as he was when they found out the school policy in regard to swimming. His sisters on the other hand found it all hilarious – which was easy for them as they – like all the female pupils – were expected to wear one piece swim suits when it came to swimming.

He said he well remembered his dread as his first swim period approached at the end of the first week. It was on Friday afternoon so he had all week to worry about it. He tried to beg off swimming by asking his parents. They knew about the rule of nude swimming for boys. But his father had also swum nude when he had gone to school so he wasn't sympathetic at all.

"Theres nothing to it, lad. Its perfectly natural" he would say or words to that effect. His mother backed up his father – in fact she

was even more adamant that her son face up to it "like a man" as she would say. My friend was outraged by the injustice of it. Why should boys have to strip nude for swimming while girls were allowed to keep "their dignity" - and their modesty! His parents were having none of him trying to "duck out" though. His mother even threatened to come down to the swimming pool and watch to make sure he swam nude. (A threat she carried out on a later occasion).

When he carried on complaining his reacted by saying -

"That's just the way things are - you might as well ask why the moon goes round the earth!" All the time his mum was nodding her head in agreement with what his father was saying.

He told me that what really galled him was that his two sisters were listening all the time and giggling – it was all great fun - for them! But then again they weren't the ones who were expected to strip nude come Friday!

There was total lack of sympathy from his mother – she finished off the conversation by saying something like –

"Well I guess if you don't like it you should have made sure you were born a girl then, shouldn't you!" As my friend said there was no answer to that!

When he tried to bring up the subject with the other boys at school they looked at him as if he were crazy! Even worse some of them came to suspect that he was a wimp for complaining!

"Whats the big deal" he remembered one 14 year old boy telling him "we've always gone swimming with no swimming trunks – who wantsswim trunks clinging round your legs anyway – they just get in the way?"

When Friday afternoon finally came it was actually a worse ordeal than he expected. The boys stripped off nude in the changing room and then walked out to the pool and stood on the poolside – standing at attention. What then immediately caught his attention was that the pool had a rope run down the middle of it – dividing the pool in two. He told me he didn't grasp the significance of that until he heard girlish laughter and squealing coming from the girls changing room. Then he realised what it meant – boys and girls were expected to share the pool at the same time!

Apparently because the pool was in the town the school had certain hours allocated to using it. As the allocated time was short it was decided that boys and girls would share the swim time together. He couldn't quite believe it what was happening. The doors of the girls room were suddenly pushed open and a whole classroom of

giggling girls came out – aged from about 10 to 15 led by their female swim coach who looked no older than 21! His own coach was a strict PE teacher in late middle age – needless to say - unlike the boys - he was wearing swim trunks.

The girls were lined up on the other side of the pool looking across at them. Most of the girls didn't seem to make a big deal of the fact that they were watching 30 boys totally naked and about their own age. But some of the new girls were just staring and giggling – their eyes wide open as well as their mouths – gaping in disbelief. Among them were his sisters!

That was the part he told me when he really wanted the floor to open and swallow him up in embarrassment. It was his younger sister who spotted him first. She stopped giggling – stared open mouthed at her older brother – then dug her elbow into her sister's side and pointed across at him. His older sister now saw him – both just continued staring for a few seconds – then when they fully realised they were seeing their brother buck naked for the first time they doubled up with laughter - which triggered off laughter in many of the other girls.

What made it worse is that apparently my friend was quite well developed for his 13 years! He told me he went beetroot red from head to toe – which I can well believe!

The female coach clapped her hands sharply to restore order.

Fortunately his ordeal was soon over. His own coach blew his whistle which was the signal for the boys to jump in. As soon as they were in the water the girls coach ordered her girls into the water as well. There was a strict rule that no boy was to go under the rope running down the pool and swim into the girls area. As if they wanted to! He was so embarrassed he clung to the side to keep away from the girls as much as possible.

Needless to say his sisters gave him "hell" when he got home later that day. They wouldn't let it drop for weeks. Later of course they got to see his other brothers swimming as well. He remembered his sisters telling their parents "they were sooooo glad they had moved to the new school" (!!)

Well that's about it. Only to add that as time went by he told me that he got used to the set up - like the other boys. So much so that within about a month he actually preferred swimming nude and has tried to do so ever since

Of course later the whole thing was stopped but by that time he had left school anyway.

As another reviewer as said he wishes schools would bring back this policy but I guess such thoughts would be unconsidered very un PC in these times.

Post 3-6: a followup by another person on the above post

hello. i swear to God im telling the truth. the school was Cleveland middle school on Charles street in Detroit, Mich. in answer to Abes questions, i was so concerned about developing erections myself, that i would stay in the cold water as long as i could or cross my legs to try to hide my penis. plus no one wanted to see any of us guys staring at anyones penis so we all had to try to look up and at our faces. it was a test of will. no one wanted to appear gay at that time. i never noticed any boys getting erect at the pool itself. like i said the water was always cold so our cocks shrunk up. i wonder what the girls thought of that? they probably had a few laughs. i will say though that the black guys all had alot bigger cocks than all of us white guys. it was very noticable, and they would laugh at us white guys. especially our first day there.

Post 3-7: possibly from a defunct voy.com board or the now closed experienceproject

High School in Massachusetts in 60's-70's had male gym teacher who didn't bother teaching us 4 males to swim, so each time the girls swam, their female instructor came to get us. The 1st time we were told to shower and wait by the door with only the towels around us. She'd come in and we'd be escorted to the pool where the girls were. then we had to drop our towels and go into the shallow end for instruction. The girls who were also not swimmers were with us, they having swimsuits on and that just made us more excited. To be erect among the girls and that swimming instructor was not something one forgets,she didn't make us feel bad just told the girls that males stick out like that and it is something that they'd enjoy when told in the sex education classes.The 3rd time I was the only one who still managed to go to the class (the other three had excuses) but because I was the sole male there now the instructor took it in turns to show the girls not only how to swim but what a male penis felt like.. I never objected and some of the girls from the gym classes were also in the same sex education class as me, so when we were being taught about sex, some would ask about sex with a male and other sex matters. Then when back at the pool they'd ask the swimming instructor if they could try out some of the things they learned in that class on me. 16/17 is a good time for a male as I seemed to be always erect in that swimming class and 3 or 4 hand jobs in the pool never made me to soft. It was when the instructor started to have a go that I had the best times, She being in her mid

forty's and knowing how to control my erect throbbing *****,she sometimes had the girls watch her go under water and do her 'snorkel' technic on me. It was no fanasy on my part, I learned a lot about sex and I even had intercourse with one of the girls while the instructor was watching-she saying it can be counted as part of our sex education course. The swimming instructor showed the girls how to move her head so that they would be able to take in a fully erect penis-this done by her with me sitting on the side of the pool. It was a very good three years at the high school, the girls did talk, but I and not the swim instructor or anyone ever got into trouble. What is wrong with the human body? If you are not afraid to see naked flesh what of it? Children these days see more sex-violence on the screens or on the computer then in real life, seeing the real thing should not be shocking to them.

Post 3-8:

Between the ages of 12 and 15 I was put in the position of exercising and swimming nude under the supervision of women with girls present not nude. It was at a YMCA in Texas in 70s. Most of the time my swimming instructors were male. Women staff and mom's would be there. The girls pool was right next to ours but they wore suits. When I was 14 our coach left and the girls coach took over for four months. She exercised us naked including jumping jacks, which I hated but had to do it as all boys.

I hated swimming naked in front of a bunch of girls and even other guys. It was ridiculous to me that we could not wear trunks. The girls wore suits. I think this was a perversion on the part of male teachers in the sixties.

Post 3-9:

During 6th grade, we moved from a farm to a small town in So. Cal. At the end of the year, my friend invited me to swim in his pool with other neighborhood kids. When I got to his house, there were 4 girls and 3 other boys. We were all about 10 or 11 years old. The girls went into a bedroom to change, while the boys went outside to change on the patio. The other boys all stripped down completely, but I had my trunks on under my clothes. My friend said, "If you wear those, the girls will tease you and call you a sissy." I figured embarrassment was better than humiliation, so I took off my trunks. Then the girls came out. They were all wearing bathing suits. Since I was the new boy in the group, the girls were checking me out, and I began to get an erection. The girls saw it and giggled. They seemed amused to see my aroused penis, but I was turning red from embarrassment. Then we all jumped in the pool and splashed around. Sometimes the boys and girls would get out of the pool and chase each other around the deck. When the girls would try to push a boy in the pool,or vice versa, the boy might get an erection. If one of the girls would see it, she might whisper something to

another girl, and they would both look at the boy's penis and smile. After awhile, I got over my embarrassment and was comfortable having the girls see me naked. This took place in the early 1950's, when it was expected that boys could be seen naked by girls, but girls were always supposed to remain modestly dressed.

Post 3-10:

Born in WWII

When I was 7 my family moved to Holland and I went to a mixed boarding school for English speaking pupils between the ages of 8 and 18. I think some of the teachers were English and some were Dutch (or they could have been from other European countries), but as far as I can remember they all spoke good English. In the junior school (8-11) the teachers, who were nearly all female, would look after us in much the same way as our mums did, supervising the showers, bathrooms and dormitories, and so they often used to see us in the nude. So did the school nurse and teaching assistants and we thought nothing of it.

It was probably due to the attitudes of society at the time (especially in Europe) and because the female teachers regularly saw the boys nude that nobody even thought about us having any modesty. Whatever the reasons, when we had swimming lessons the boys had to be nude but not the girls, and in the junior school the lessons were mixed.

Looking back on it now, I think the view of the school was not so much that the boys had to be nude but rather that we had no need for swimming costumes. Nudity was considered the norm for swimming for whatever reasons, but not for the girls. There was a rumour that the headmaster belonged to a nudist club, but no one knew for certain.

It was a time when you did as you were told and so, on the day of our first swimming lesson when we had to line up by the pool in the nude (alongside the girls in their regulation one-piece swimming costumes), we did it without question. There was a bit of giggling from one or two of the girls but the teacher soon put a stop to that.

Post 3-11:

I'm a 6th grade boy at a private school in Texas. We have 1st through 6th grade. There's 5 boys and 13 girls in my class. When we swim the girls wear swimsuits and the boys are naked. One boy only wears a speedo because he already has hair. The rest of us are completely naked. That's the way it's been the whole time I've been here since the 1st grade. The girls have a private dressing room with shower at the pool. Us

boys just put our clothes on the benches on the side of the pool and we use the open shower near the pool before and after swimming. Our gym coach is a women and she has to supervise us all the time include shower because the boys will get into trouble sometimes.

In elementary school the boys swam naked and the girls swam in one piece suits with the boys. No one had a problem with this. In junior high and senior high, we had to wear school speedos and girls swim suits.

Found on the Web: Reports of Forced Nudity

Compiled and edited by Editor_N

Post 4: boys and girls naked together

Post 4-1:

“For the first ten years of my boyhood life during the 1970's I lived in London. On the whole I think my school days in London were fairly average except for the wonderful experience of mixed sex showers! At age 7 us kids moved up from the infants to the juniors which was exciting and daunting at the same time as one might expect. Everything was a little different and that also went for our Games lessons. The school didn't have its own playing fields only a large concrete playground. However, the school did have the use of the public recreation ground in the park about 10 minutes walk from the school. We would walk to the recreation ground carrying our sports bags and equipment, footballs, hockey sticks, bats and balls etc, with Mrs P the girls games teacher leading the way and Mr C the boys games teacher bringing up the rear. When we got to the recreation ground we used to go into the changing block and get changed into our sports kit.

The changing block was an old single story pre war building which had seen better days. The layout was very basic. When you entered the paint peeling door you found yourself in a straight corridor with another exact door at the other end. On the right hand side of the corridor were the two changing rooms. The boys used to change in the first changing room and the girls the next one. The showers were on the left hand side of the corridor with the entrance opposite the boys changing room door. Also the toilets were next to the showers with the door opposite the girls changing room. So you get the picture that the building was split up into four separate rooms with a central single corridor down the middle.

Once changed the boys would usually play football or ruby or in summer cricket while the girls played lacrosse or hockey. When the games lessons were over we all went back to the changing rooms and stripped naked ready for the showers. Once we were all nude us boys and girls all filed out of our separate changing rooms and lined up together in the corridor. It was the first time many of us had ever seen the opposite sex nude and as you can imagine seeing all the naked girls with their pre-pubescent Marys and round bottoms on show gave us boys a great thrill!! But saying that the girls were equally thrilled to see our Willies and bums too! The corridor loudly echoed to our non stop childish giggling and wild exclamations of delight. Only when

everyone had calmed down and had stopped giggling were we allowed to enter the showers. Mrs P would stand by the entrance of the showers with a soap dispenser and as we went in one by one she would squirt a small amount of soap into each of our cupped hands for us to wash with. Both girls and boys all mingled happily nude together brushing past each and jostling for position to get under the spray. I think we all accepted our mixed nude communal showers as normal. There were never any complaints or words of protest. The teachers were very professional about it taking no notice of our nakedness and treated us exactly as if we were fully clothed in our school uniform.

My experience of mixed nudity in the school showers continued right up until I was nearly 10 years-old and it only ended then because we moved away from London.

NOTE: I later learnt that originally there were two changing blocks, one for girls and one for boys, but the boys block was damaged in the war by a bomb and pulled down. The remaining girls block was thus left to cater for both sexes. So if it weren't for the blitz, I would not have had this unique communal nude childhood experience which was my first real delightful view of the naked female body!

Post 4-2: from Usenet/Google Groups rec.nude:

When I was growing up in the United States in the fifties and sixties I only attended sexually segregated physical activity classes, except for during the dancing unit. In 1978, Title IX went into effect. I was surprised when an eighth-grade boy informed me that in his school boys and girls were changing clothes and showering together. The law was vague until the courts stated that in changing rooms and other places where nudity was allowed, separate, but equal was acceptable.

Post 4-3:

I am a female who attended a alternative education high school from 1984-1988. We swam naked together in gym class all the time, both boys and girls.

We were always taught that nudity was not a big deal, and if anyone was bothered, they didn't let on.

it wasn't a big deal to us, and the occasional boy with an erection became a common sight. The boy usually just dove into the deep part of the pool until it went away.

Post 4-4:

UK: Summerhill School as a boarder until 1991

All very juvenile. I did this for real, okay,(see my posts on the naked swimming at school section) and in practice it is just not the big deal it seems when writing about it. I had totally naked swim lessons, and leisure, in the school pool, with totally naked girls at the same time and in the same class. I did this until I was 16, for five whole years, not naked everytime but certainly 80 percent of the time. Typical swim class was a dozen naked lads, one or two in trunks, half a dozen naked girls, maybe 4 more in costumes. All free choice by the way, but lads peer pressure made it feel compulsory in a way.

What a shame more haven't enjoyed this way of things. I recommend it for fostering healthy, open minded, mature attitudes in those involved.

Post 4-5:

I'm English, but went to school for 2 years in Finland due to my dads work placement at the time in 1984 to 1986. I was aged 13 to 15 at the time I attended a school on the outskirts of Helsinki. In the UK I had already taken showers for about two years totally boys and men teachers only. But in Finland, not only were the showers compulsory, but the changing rooms were mixed, what Americans call co-ed, but the showers were mixed (co-ed) also, with naked teenage boys and girls openly together in the showers and large change rooms. It was a culture shock to me. Everyone was so naturally confident. Except me! Male and female teachers supervised us. When I got back to Britain for the end of my schooling, none of my old friends I rejoined believed me when I told them I'd had to share their school change areas and showers with pretty naked Scandanavian girls as well as boys, all naked together in the same shower. Whether it still happens I've no idea.

Post 4-6:

Posted below is my original story, absolutely true, about my experience in Jr. High School,(later renamed Taft Middle School,) you can check it out on Google if you wish. It was an interesting experience and I would enjoy hearing from others who had a similar experience.

Ours was the only school in town to have a pool. It was Taft Junior High in Oklahoma City and in the 1950's all the boys were required to swim nude. The girls wore tank suits when it was their turn to use the pool. The boys had the pool Tuesdays and Thursdays and the girls Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays. I remember on several occasions the female PE teacher coming into the swim office to talk to our teacher about something and could easily see us through the glass window. Some of the boys were more brazen about their nudity than others and an occasional

erection was not uncommon. I remember one boy bouncing up and down on the diving board with one of which he was quite proud.

Believe it or not the connecting doors to the girls and boys showers were undercut about 3 inches supposedly for ventilation and toward the end of class during free swim and if the instructor was not watching it was great fun to watch the ankles of the girls going into the showers, run and slide on the wet tile and grab a peek at the girls under the door. If you got caught you got a swat on your bare butt by the instructor. I only had courage to do it once and only remember how surprised I was to see how hairy the girls were down there. We were seventh and eighth graders and not many of us boys had much hair. Thankfully I didn't get caught. Of course the girls peeked too to see all the naked boys in the pool.

Post 4-7:

I don't think it's that common. But it was like that in my school for the second half of my education. I went to a school in the South that was very old fashioned, and had only recently start admitting girls. So the thing was they never got around to creating a separate swim uniform for female students. We had to wear just trunks, same as the boys. At first there were separate glasses, and we didn't mind being topless too much sense it was just girls.

But when they integrated the classes it became very controversial. Some people were still sore about allowing girls at all and refused to change the rule, another camp thought there should be a separate uniform for girls, and others, including alot of the students thought we should just keep the uniform but let girls where a bikini top (in on of the school colors) too. But it was a big fight with angry parents on both sides and everything.

In the end, they just made everyone swim nude. Apparently they only stopped doing that like a decade before (while it was still a boys only school), so in a way it was compromise between the traditionalist and the pro-equality faction, even though nobody really liked it.

Well, some of the more outgoing students did, I guess.

Oh, and there was hardly any paddling. This place did still have corporal punishment I'm sorry to say, but it was only a coincidence if it was ever inflicted while a student was nude for swimming.

Editor_N note: there are reports of co-ed nudity in Chicago public school swimming. Those will be in a future archive post.

Found on the Web: Reports of Forced Nudity **Compiled and edited by Editor_N**

Post 5: German exchange visit

Editor_N note: this one is well known but hard to find.

When I was studying German in the 80's our school set up a network of pen pals with the students from our link school in Germany. We wrote to each other for about a year, and then in year 10 (or the 4th form as it was then) we had two exchange trips – the Germans stayed with us and then we went and stay with them. The German kids were much better at speaking English then we were at speaking German.

When we went over to Germany we had already met so it was like renewing old acquaintances. We stayed with our exchange partners families and spent some of the time on trips to local places of interest and sometime in the German School, sitting in on classes with our exchanges. We had two teachers from our school with us – the woman who was Head of German who was probably in her mid-30's and a male teacher who was a few years younger. The Head of German had been organizing the trip for several years but I think was the other teacher's first time.

One day we went with our exchange partners to a mini Swimming Gala – just us and our exchange partners and the teachers (our two and a male & a female German teachers). It was a public swimming pool but the German School had booked it and so we had the place to ourselves – there was only the Lifeguards and attendants there apart from us.

It was mainly for the German kids but we were told to take our swimming costumes just in case there was time for us to have a swim at the end. I think the main purpose of the event was so the German kids could show us how good they were.

When we arrived the German kids went to get changed and we English kids sat on the seats at the side of the pool waiting, ready to watch (the bleachers I think they're called, although I've only just learnt this word.)

After a few minutes the German girls came in wearing their swimming costumes, but it was when the boys came in that we couldn't believe our eyes – they were stark naked!!! Seeing our reaction our female teacher came up to us and told us quietly like, “don't stare, it's the way they do things here.”

But if that wasn't enough we had even more of a shock when the German teachers came out. The female teacher was wearing a costume but the male teacher was also naked!!!!!! In front of all his pupils, girls & boys!!! Amazingly they didn't seem to take any notice – it was obviously something that happened all the time. This was certainly an education for us!

During the Gala we could hardly keep our eyes off the naked boys. I've got a brother so I knew what boys looked like but some of the girls had only seen Greek Statues and a few diagrams in Biology lessons! The English boys looked less happy, perhaps they thought the German boys were letting the side down, but more likely they were wishing they had the same sort of view of the German girls.

I wish I had my camera with me. They told us before hand that the rule was no cameras in the pool, now I knew why! I thought it was so they wouldn't get wet.

After the official races were over they announced some invitation events for the English kids to compete against the Germans, starting with the girls. So we all went to get changed, except for those who had “time of the month.”

As there were too many of us for one race they decided to have a relay in teams of 4 with each person doing one length each. There were about 3 or 4 teams of English girls & about the same number of Germans. We didn't really take it seriously but the Germans were really competitive. They were much better than us and the slowest German team finished before the fastest English one!

They gave us a sporting round of applause at the end and then the male German teacher announced it was time for the boys race. He reminded our boys that no swimming costumes were allowed! Of course he himself was naked the whole time but we got used to that by now.

Our boys looked alarmed, they weren't expecting this. It wasn't compulsory for all of them but we had to put at least one team in. One or two of them started nudging each other, sort of “I will if you will” like, and eventually we got a team of 4 volunteers. They nervously stripped off to huge cheers from all the girls and then walked naked to their places – 2 at each end of the pool. Those who were swimming the 2nd, 3rd & 4th

lengths had the worst deal as they had to stand there naked for all to see waiting for their turn.

As with the girls, the Germans won easily – they all finished while we were still on our 3rd length! Again there was a sporting round of applause as we finished and our boys were relieved to get dressed again. The German boys still stood around naked without a care in the world.

Then the German teacher announced the Grande Finale – the Teachers Race! Our female teacher was well prepared, she had her swimming costume on under her clothes and in a few seconds she was stripped off and ready to go. All eyes were then on our male teacher who was looking distinctly embarrassed, realizing what was expected of him. The 4 teachers were all standing together, we couldn't hear what they were saying but it was obvious the German teachers were egging him on and our female teacher joined in as well.

Then the English kids started shouting “Come on sir!” “Do it for England!” that sort of thing. We couldn't believe he'd really do it but after this went on for sometime he started to get undressed in front of everyone! Even then we didn't think he'd go the whole way but he did!!! When he took his underpants off and stood there naked facing us I nearly fainted. It must be every schoolgirl's dream to see her dishy young male teacher naked and here he was before my very eyes!!! It's an image I shall take with me to my grave. I had often fantasized about seeing him naked as I really fancied him. I know girls are not supposed to have those sort of fantasies but I did.

Anyway they have the race and he gets dressed again straight away, so it's all over fairly quickly. But – wow!!!

The next day I goes up to him and said quietly like, “That was really brave what you did yesterday sir.”

He smiled nervously and seemed more embarrassed now then he was at the time. “You won't tell anyone when we get back, will you?” he goes.

“Course I won't sir” and I gave him a little hug. I don't know why, I've never dared to do that to a teacher before, it was just sort of instinctive like. I really liked him and felt kinda sorry for him now. He was such a good sport – apart from giving me something to think about during the lonely nights!

Us girls all liked him and we decided it wouldn't be fair to make life difficult for him when we got home.

Back in England our German lessons carried on almost as if nothing had happened, except for one thing. Just occasionally I would make eye contact with him and there's an almost intimate moment between us. Without saying a word we each knew what the other's thinking – it was our special secret. I think the other girls who were on the trip had the same experience as well, as I would see him look at one of them some times and lose concentration for a second. We tried not to let it happen in lessons when there were other pupils there who didn't know about it.

Unfortunately word did get around – I think it must have been one of the boys who spilled the beans – as some of the kids started to tease him, specially the younger ones. I think it must have got to much for him as he left at the end of the year – maybe he was asked to leave I don't know.

I was really upset to see him go. Not only was he a great teacher, he was a genuinely nice man as well. I tried to find out where he had moved to so I could keep in touch, but nobody in the school would tell me – they probably wanted to give him the chance to make a fresh start.

I got married 8 years ago & told my husband all about this episode but he didn't believe me. Eventually he said he did believe me but I don't think he did, it's just to keep me quiet. Anyway about a couple a weeks ago I found this web sight & showed him some of the stories & pictures, I think he half believes me now.

I've been trying for ages to get him interested in cfnm but without much success. He's happy to act out fantasies just for me, but soon as I suggest letting my friends see him naked he runs a mile. Most guys seem to be only to keen to get there kit off and its usually the girls who need persuasion!

Another entry in this series

https://www.asstr.org/~puericil/2019/Reports_Forced_Nudity_Sequel_02.html

https://www.asstr.org/files/Authors/puericil/www/2019/Reports_Forced_Nudity_Sequel_01.html

Found on the Web: Reports of Forced Nudity Compiled and edited by Editor_N

Post 6: Nude swimming in school, swim teams

Each post below, 6-#, is a separate post unless its link to other posts is stated.

Post 6-1: from an old, now-deleted topix.com forum

Boys and girls never shared lessons or the pool together, but I recall a few times when the following girls class would arrive early, or the boys would finish late, and we had the horror of getting out the pool to our towels with girls lined up near the edge. I always felt you looked a fool if you put your hand over your penis so tried to brazen it out. And there they were nicely covered in a costume! That bugged a lot of us big time. The lads were between ages 12 to 16, myself included. At 12 I was one of the first to enter puberty so I stood out like a sore thumb for a few months which was added torture. At the time I never even let my own mother see me changing like that, and here I was at school being made to act as if I had no inhibitions at all. Most of my close friends felt exactly the same. When it comes to the showers, that is another long and winding story for my next posting.

Well I was so embarrassed about having to swim naked at my new school at age 12 that I never told even my mother. Trouble was, a number of the girls lived in my street and got to see me in that naked crawl out the pool. A few days later in front of both our mothers she said she had seen me naked with my willy out, leaving my mother thinking we had been up to kids "show me yours" kind of games! The reaction from her on finding out I was made to be naked at swimming lesson was not what I expected. She laughed, and asked me if my teacher joined us nude. He didn't, ever. This was in 1981. I always envied the few lads who could just get on with it, being naked and not fussed. But for me personally, all I could think of was "shit I am naked at school!" Then there was the fear that the girls would be ready and waiting for their lesson before we got out the pool to our towels. Sometimes we didn't even have towel to grab, meaning a short walk down a corridor to the boys locker room. Naked, filing along as quick as we could manage. There was a very real chance of encountering a female teacher during this short way back to the safety of our change area and our clothes. Of course it had to happen, and did a few times, and felt horrible. We were actually told to stop running and walk slowly by one vile bitch one morning. I am sure she delighted in the humiliation of barking instucyion at a dozen bare naked 14 year olds. We weren't running, just brisk. See how the very minute details of these things stay with you over 20 years later. I would really like to hear from teaching staff who took naked swimming for boys, either in the UK, USA or anywhere else for that matter. As I mentioned in earlier posting, it was the FORCED way it was done that bugs me. Not to mention the double standard of girls being given choices, and swim wear. And I still haven't got around to the showers aspect!

And to Bob, my form tutor, a female, was also the PE and swim teacher for girls, and on about 4 occasions took the boys for their swim class. The first time she took us, we were already naked in

the pool when she came in to say our male teacher had a meeting and she was deputising for him. I recall the huge shock I felt with butterflies in my stomach, and I know that most of the boys felt the same. The fact that she was my form tutor made it worse still. The option of trunks was not possible as none of us had brought any, having never been allowed to wear them. If the girls had been subjected to the same ways then maybe it would have felt a bit less of an ordeal, who knows. But it ain't funny, unless you are a bold, extrovert show off with a good self image.

Post 6-2:

I have read with interest several of these posts. I was a teacher's assistant in the mid 70's at a high school in the mid west. As an assistant, I would help out where asked. Several times I helped out in the pool for both the girls and boys gym class. It was always strictly forbidden for the girls and boys to be together. The boys were naked and the girls were not in class. At first I was very intimidated by being there but after a while I really enjoyed it. I think I am the minority of women. Frequently I would come home and pleasure myself thinking about what I had seen. It was not just seeing many naked guys at once, it felt good to be in that role. A few times, it was my role to make sure the guys were moving along when the class was over which required that I go into the locker room. Several times there were slackers who moved slowly and were just getting done in the shower when all the rest had been done. A few times one of the boys had an erection. I think they wanted me to see. I would stare "there" that a few of them seemed to enjoy.

I also remember several instances where girls in the girls lockerroom sneaked out of the door and peered around a corner at the end of a corridor to catch looks.

Well the boys were not in a line as it was more informal than that. Yes they had to accept it. Some kind of turned away or covered their private parts. I do not remember anything totally unusual while in the pool area. But when I went into the locker room to make sure things were not too out of hand, I did see some interesting things. One boy had a very odd erection, it went straight up in the air. There were probably 25 kids in each class.

Post 6-3:

The school was for boys but because it was war time my older sister and the head master's daughter attended the school as well. They also swam but with swim suits. My sister and I went to the school in the holidays as our parents were friends with the head and his wife. Their two sons and I swam naked as usual and on one occasion the head's daughter also did because we got in the pool before the parents appeared.

As I remember we only had two female teachers and they did not swim with us and were not the instructors, the head and his wife did that, both in bathers. They all saw us in the bathroom, with two baths, as did the matron and the man who came to cut our hair, who I knew anyway because he was a friend of my father's and used to cut our hair at home.

Post 6-4:

when I was at college in the late 60's at the University of Maryland , College Park, the boys swim classes were nude. The girls were not. BUt the pool was by the gym so when doors were open when someone went in or out you could see a little bit. Most of us girls saw naked boys now and then. It was fun to sort of "accidentally" see.

Post 6-5:

I was studying in india.we had compulsory swimming lesson.boys were supposed to swim naked while girls could have costume.And unfortunately mostly boys and girls would be together.I never allowed my mom to see me changing but had to swim naked in school at age of 15.Often girls would look at us curiously.

Post 6-6:

The practice seemed to die out by the mid 70's, although when my daughter was on the girls' high school swim team they had a tradition of sneaking into the school pool and skinny dipping after the last meet of the season.(No boys present; at least that's what she told me!).

Post 6-7: actually multiple related posts

Jane- your situation was same as jr. college I attended and it was mandatory even if lifeguard was female and even of our class range. It only happened once in a while and there were other females entering pool area as well in other work capacities. I was never aware it bothered many of the guys after the initial experience and recall the female textiles usually let us off a little early if girls' class followed our session whereas the guys would take us to last minute so could not avoid meeting girls' class as we exited.

Jane wrote: I was hired to life guard at a summer boys camp back in the early 60s. The boys, who were 7-10 year olds swam nude. I more of less took it in stride because it was the accepted way of doing things. Once or twice, I got to life guard at the older classes because the boy life guard got sick. This was much more interesting for me. I got an eye full. Once I had to life guard adult swim because I was the only life guard around when the regular life guard didn't show up. Seeing much older men was a new experience for me. It was hard for me to keep my eyes off some of the younger adults. I have to say that it left me pretty horny. I don't think that the men found it to be a sexual experience, or at least none of them "showed off" in the normal way men do when they think of sex. Hi Jane,

I know a lot of guys have trouble with your story because it is so blatantly shameless and gender-based. And I mean both those attributes in a good way myself, though I believe a lot of others see them in a negative light. By shameless, I mean that neither the males nor you experienced shame during the periods you were lifeguarding, and that certainly fits exactly my own

experiences in the 1960s and 1970s. No boy on my school swim team, nor at the Y that I attended felt shame (that I'm aware of) if girls or women were present. I don't recall female teachers or coaches, but there were definitely enough circumstances where girls and women of all ages were around for our nude swim practices, and no one seemed to care, or feel embarrassed, or bother at all. I never felt the girls came to peep, or to exploit our nudity, and they never behaved in any way that indicated our nakedness was the focus of their attentions - nor was it our focus. We were there to swim. They were there to watch. And by "gender-based" I meant that it was a guy-thing to swim naked - anywhere, not just in school sanctioned pools. Girls knew this, so a girl watching us wouldn't have been surprised or giggly with glee.

Post 6-8:

Clay- you sure do seem free to condemn innocent folks. At the college I attended they invited school kids for a campus tour the year before their eligibility to enroll- actually that is how I found out about the nude swimming- some girls from my class peeked into the pool area and saw some fellows from our school who were in their first year at this college doing their swim class. They told us all on the bus ride home and then it sort of passed on. We are talking about the forced nudity yet you go from "disgusting" to "now THAT makes sense"

Post 6-9:

A lady from Canada I met in Jamaica claimed that in the 50's and 60' s each gender swam naked but at different schedules- however; each conflicting class would do the utmost to get to pools before the opposite gender was completed. She joked about it and thought it was an equalization thing among the classmates- and that was jr. college. The awesome francophone society- it is possible- dunno- but we are fortunate to have the french culture imbedded in our anglais culture for many reasons other than that having possibly happened -Cndn girls of all origins are totally No 1 or 10's

Post 6-10:

I learned to swim in the YMCA which was always nude. But, we also had a pool in school and had swim class as part of PE. We were given the option of swimming nude if we wanted. Most of us swam nude as we didn't want to be bothered carrying a wet swimsuit after class. We had the pool for about 1/2 hr and then the girls had it the other 1/2 hr. The girls of course all wore swimsuits. There were plenty of times when the girls would come out to the pool before we were finished and they would sit in the bleachers and wait until we were done. We would climb out of the pool and they would just sit there and watch. It was probably a thrill for them but we didn't care. A lot of times the girls instructor would be sitting there as well. Maybe it was just the times? No big deal?

Post 6-11:

The swimming was always totally mixed sex, with the usual swim suits and speedos/trunks for boys. But the changing areas, although divided up into sections, gave ample opportunity for boys to be viewed while naked while changing and using the after pool shower run. Although not divided by sex, the lower change area was given to the boys, and a somewhat raised area was given to the girls. This meant that boys could see nothing much of changing girls, but any girls who wanted to do so, could linger in a certain area and actually watch boys taking a naked after pool rinse down. Our swim trips each fortnight were taken by a male and a female teacher from the school, as well as a member of the pool staff. I remember that even the female teacher had access all areas around the pool and changing, and seemed to spend a lot of time trying to catch boys out, and succeeding many times, including once with me.

Post 6-12:

I had swimming in gym and the clothing code was we could wear whatever. I did it in jock whereas everybody did it in speedo or girls panties. There was an exception. We had water polo and half the guys were "skins" which meant wear nothing. The last day the coach promised a surprise. First the whole class was told to strip and then some of the girls ran though and screamed while looking at us. Turned out the girls' class had girls that wanted to look so they had talked the teacher into letting them streak and making us strip for the girls. Several girls went into the cage nude. They handed out the towels while watching the showers. There were a few woodies and the girls let us know that they knew.

Found on the Web: Reports of Forced Nudity Compiled and edited by Editor_N

[Post 7: Nude swimming in school, swim teams #2](#)

Each post below, 7-#, is a separate post unless its link to other posts is stated.

Nude swimming was the rule for the boys in Dearborn, Michigan public schools in the 1960's and 1970's.

Girls did try to sneak a peek of us guys swimming nude when ever they could. Some janitor or other gym teacher would always leave a door unlocked or some window curtain not fully closed.

I remember in 8th grade when a girl in one of my classes told me that she saw me earlier that day swimming nude. Embarrassing for sure!!

At the time I never did understand why boys had to swim nude. I figured that it was some kind of control issue by the PE teachers

Post 7-2:

There was one true case of nude swimming in high school just last year. There was a girls swim team that had a female swim coach, and since there weren't any boys at the practices the teacher let the girls practice in the nude for several weeks until a parent found out and complained. They wound up firing the teacher though.

Post 7-3: 2 possibly related posts

Years ago I visited the province of Kashmir in northernmost India. The capital, Srinagar, is by a large lake. The youngsters swim nude, both sexes, until they reach puberty. So much for the myth of Islamic modesty. You can verify this through a search through old National Geographics. It would be very good for society to promote nudity so more relationships would be based on personality. Being nude and seeing others nude makes people realize people come into two models.

When at primary school in the UK back in the 60's a lad from Germany joined us and over there it was the other side of the coin. In gym class the boys wore shorts/underpants....the girls were always naked. And from what I remember it was mixed!

Post 7-4: 2 posts re: Lord of the Flies movie (1960's)

Or "Lord of the Flies" which came out in the 60's showing full frontal nudity of the boys in much of the film and which was passed as "universal" or "all ages" by the censors both in America and in Europe. I can't imagine such a film being made and shown today in public cinemas, let alone for general audiences. It was even shown as a premiere in England where the boy actors' schoolmates, including girls, attended to see it, to see the boys in their naked glory. This is just one proof that boy nudity was acceptable by everyone at least until the sixties. There was a Hollywood remake of the film a few years ago and there is not one single scene of nudity in it, as far as I can recall.

Thank God the new version of "Lord of the Flies" has been cleaned up. I had to watch the old version in my junior high English class. From what I could see all the boys hated it and the girls loved it. We also watched the movie "Romeo and Juliet" in high school but seeing a breast couldn't compare with seeing all the nudity in "Lord of the Flies

Post 7-5:

This topic brings back memories. Yes I was one of those boys who had to endure nude swimming classes. It was 1970, I was 14 years old and our family had just moved from a small town into Chicago. My small town school didn't have much in the way of swimming facilities, and I was mortified at the prospect of swimming in the nude, but nonetheless I had to do it. Also as always the boys would have to be nude, the girls would always swim in their bathing suits but

swim separately. We had one male and one female teacher. Other female teachers would also occasionally pass by the pool while we swam. The worst part was when we had to line up nude for role call before we hit the pool were our teachers including the female teacher would look us over, and occasionally other teachers who would happen to be by.

I'll admit I was a very good-looking young lad at the time, and our female teacher always seemed to pay particular attention to me. She was very attractive in her late 20's, and I was young and naïve having come from a small town. And at that time was only starting to be interested in girls my own age and saw older women differently, so I didn't really know what was going on, but she always seemed to be looking at me. Although several years later I did feel flattered at all the attention she gave me. A lot of times she would always make me go in the pool last, so I'd be standing there naked while everyone was in. Also often times she would talk to me to give instructions or lecture me, and once I even got a hard on while she spoke to me, it was hard to control at that age, I was very very embarrassed. Once she caught me for horseplaying and made me get out of the pool and run laps in the nude around the pool. A few other times she caught me she made me get out of the pool and stand at attention in role call line in the nude, in one of those instances it was very embarrassing because the girls swim class came in early, and they were standing in front of me staring at me while they waited to use the pool. And I couldn't do anything about it and just had to stand there while they all stared at my naked body, it felt like an eternity until they were told to wait outside, again it was very embarrassing. Every so often the girls would come in early maybe to get a peek at us boys. If that was bad enough, the next day as I walked the halls all the girls were looking at me and whispering to each other and giggling, word must have traveled fast.

It was the 70's things were different back then, Looking back, it wasn't that bad. Yes there were some embarrassing incidents but I got over it and didn't really affect me that much, I can laugh about it now. If anything the whole experience made me less inhibited about my own nudity than I was prior to it. Also it made me accept that there is nothing really bad about nudity. People seem to get really uptight about it. Perhaps that is one of the reasons they had those nude swimming classes to make boys be more accepting and not be too uptight about nudity.

Post 7-6:

They would always try to keep the girls out of the pool while the boys were swimming, but they were pretty lackadaisical about it, so on occasion girls would walk in early on us, I'm pretty sure they also wanted to get a look at us boys naked. Now that I think about it, they couldn't have locked the doors to keep them out because of safety and fire codes common for most all schools.

I remember one time I was at a friend's house and his sister was trying to embarrass him in front of me, by teasing him that she saw him swimming naked at the school. He was in a different class than I was, and once in a while they had the girls class (in which his sister was in), walk in on them early too. But then their mother heard her teasing him stopped her told her its perfectly fine for boys to swim naked in school, there's nothing to be embarrassed about until they become

an adult.

Again this was somewhat of the prevailing attitude back then where I was. To the adults in general back then it was no big deal, but to us it was a bit embarrassing. Not to mention coming from a woman she probably didn't know what us boys went through. So as a boy there was no grounds to complain about it, you just learn to take it in stride, and like I said I'm not bothered by it now. And a lot of times the actual part of swimming nude was fun.

Post 7-7:

As far as windows went, there was the coaches office/supply room that had a windowed mirror. You couldn't see into the office but you could see into the pool, so someone in there could be watching and you wouldn't know it. There was a door to the pool area and one in the hall way outside the pool. No one is supposed to go in there except the teachers, but they have sent students in the like me fetch stuff for them. So technically anyone could have gone in there from the outside hall door to observe us even maybe some female students. They did have some female student aides who did roam the halls doing errand for teacher, some may not have resisted the temptation to go in or simply told off-handedly to fetch something from in there. I never saw and female students go in there, but later you would hear rumors, I don't know if they were true.

Post 7-8: 2 posts on a related topic

The school system has an exchange program with a school system on one of the outer islands in Japan. We were sent one of their women's gym teacher. On the first day we had swimming. Japanese women are known for their swimming and scindiving. The first thing we learned was how to take a triangular piece of cloth and some elastic and make a cossie for swimming. When we showed up poolside dry she made us line up naked while one student hosed us all down. After a few days we found we liked going in in just a piece of cloth down there. We liked it that way so much we swam that way at every chance even with boys. If the boy looked at us too much we grabbed him his you know what and taught him to stay under two minutes and then took his damn board shorts and cut them into pieces.

In junior high we had swimming in pe. The girls did not want to shower so the pe teacher came up with a plan. The suits were to be given out only to girls who were wet and naked. The teacher was to be nude and the whole class given the option to do the same. Showers were set up poolside and girls doing the class nude could take their shower there to save time. Swimming became so popular that the pool was opened on weekends to nude girls.

Post 7-9: 3 posts on showering

My first nude shower was in school at swimming. the lockers where in the same room boys and girls in the same room, different rooms for showers.

I felt nervous at first but then got used to it.

the coaches for swimming did this.

-Made us swim nude for 2 weeks -made us shower in the showers next to the pool

The first time I ever showered with anyone was in Jr. High on the weekend after a big swim meet. We won and every girl our locker room was very playful and touchy as much as cheery. We showered in one big group, and then we start playing with each other until the coach walked in and caught us (but I dont think he minded, lol!). We were all used to him seeing us in various states of undress (call any girl from Wanton Jr. High a slut and it will be true).

Post 7-10: 3 related posts; 1st one is a repeat from previous posts in this series

steve wrote: I went to Roosevelt h.s.in the seventies and I swam naked all 4 years. In my senior yr we had scheduling problems so the entire year boys had to share the pool with girls. Girls were allowed to wear suits. A few chose not to. we also shared the showers and locker room with them but they got dressed in a different area than the boys. It just wasn't a big deal then. Us boys were more interested in swimming than any sexual innuendo with the girls and we resented them sharing the pool with us not because we were embarrassed or anything like that but we were passionate about our swimming.

It does corroborate my story and confirm that it is not beyond the bounds of actuality to have a female teacher or even female students walk inside the pool area every so often while we were swimming nude without anyone going up in arms about it.

This was what I was trying to explain ---for those that had a hard time believing this. That for the time and the area or locality this was perfectly okay. The nudity in swimming was an accepted norm, even if there happened to be some females present.

Roosevelt HS Girls Wore Dumpy Suits

Sandi, a former female student, confirmed, "None of us knew the boys swam nude until we were at school a few months. We heard about it on the grapevine." She added, "While we (girls) wore suits, we might as well have been naked too. The swim suits that the school provided were tanks and gave us no support, and when they got wet, they stretched out and sagged down to our knees.

They were very uncomfortable. And to make things worse, they were color-coded by size. Everyone knew what size I wore because my suit was an ugly gray."

Post 7-11:

I know different countries have different 'philosophies' on nudity but I do recall years ago seeing a photo of a girls PE class in Japan and the girls were all topless. They were young pubescent teenagers and I do not know the story behind the photo. Maybe they were coming indoors to take a shower but Japan did seem to have a more relaxed attitude to nudity then and may still have.

Post 7-12:

I am in my late 60s and only recently retired as a swim teacher and coach in the Midwest. I realize all too well times and attitudes have changed but they were quite different once. From the time I started high school until around 1980, I had about 25 years experience swimming , teaching and coaching nude, when policy in my school district changed and swim classes became co-ed. I was certainly never uncomfortable and to my recollection - no one else ever was - just the way things were. The need for privacy and modesty was not considered to be something necessary for boys and men. And while it was never a subject that I brought up - students in more recent years would express to me their wish to be able to swim nude as their fathers and grandfathers did.

And I never heard of CFNM fantasies until I started reading this forum. That said, I competed nude in high school in front of mixed audiences and as a coach, was frequently seen nude by mixed audiences of family, friends and faculty who would drop by swim team practices, which were nude until the same time . I was "dressed" appropriately for my job - never felt any shame or embarrassment about it. at swim team sessions was frequently seen nude

Post 7-13:

I've been interested by the doubt that some people have raised. I was at a private all boys school back in the mid 50's. We always had to swim nude and in summer did gymnastics and field events nude. sometimes female staff, cleaners and the like, would see us on the field. There were defiantly young females assisting Matron and sometimes they saw us nude.

Post 7-14:

I can confirm that a lot of these stories are true. At my prep school here in the UK in the late 70s this was standard practice. I thought the stories I heard from other lads were made up till I had to go through it myself at the age of 11. The naked swimming didn't actually bother me too much. I found it freaky at first, but it was only really an ordeal the first few times. It's true that you get used to it very quickly + stop thinkin about it too much. Also, it was only being naked in front of other lads in my year, + they were all naked too, so it seemed fair. The swimming instructors

wore trunks though, + although we sometimes saw them showering, I think this was the only thing that really bothered me about it. Until the first competition. That's when it all suddenly became a real issue for me. Till then, we had had relative privacy. Very occasionally a senior master would come into the pool area, but since he was male, + we could just stay in the pool till he'd gone, it didn't bother us much. No female staff ever came near the pool + it was an all boy's school. I honestly couldn't believe it when we were first told that we would be competing naked in front of spectators. We'd got used to being naked in front of each other, but were absolutely horrified at the thought of being seen by anyone else. If we'd been asked to compete in front of the other years [of boys] I think we could have handled it, but not this! The worst thing was that we couldn't get out of it. I assumed that I could just choose not to compete, but no, we were told it was a compulsory part of the education program for all students. In the next few weeks, as we continued to train, we started to realise that we couldn't prevent this from becoming a terrifying reality, whatever any of us thought about it. We also heard more + more from the older boys + they seemed to delight in our discomfort. Some of them told us that the school secretary would supervise the pre - swim shower + the school nurse would make us roll back our foreskin to check if we were clean before we competed. Obviously this was nonsense, but the public nudity absolutely was not! I have never felt so humiliated in my life. The worst thing was that if we even hinted to the staff about being uncomfortable we were told to grow up + stop being a jessy + act like a man. That was fine for them - they got to keep their clothes on! I tried to feign illness + even desperately rang my parents,[not something you did back then except for emergencies, etc] It got me nowhere [except detention + a very strict warning]. My father was furious + my mother told me that boys often swim in the nude + not to make a fuss, + that we all have to do things we don't like + she would be there to support me! Not what I wanted to hear at all! The actual day was both better + worse than I could have imagined. I think in some ways it was a relief to get it over with. I remember feeling emotionally very numb - like I couldn't really feel anything at all, except a desperate kind of very slight despair. I was amazed at how calmly I was able to walk out into the pool area, I think I felt very mature at how well I was handling it, but deep down inside I just wanted the ground to swallow me up. I still couldn't quite believe that it was really happening. I was actually calmly standing there naked, by the side of my school's swimming pool, in front of a large crowd of several dozen fully dressed people. I just prayed that - firstly, it would all be over as soon as possible + secondly,that hardly anyone I knew would see me. I had the sense not to look too closely at the crowd, but couldn't help seeing my R.E teacher [female] in the front row. She made eye contact + smiled. I just felt like dying right there. I made sure I didn't look at any of the spectators again till it was over, I just couldn't bear it. A female teacher now knew exactly how every private + most intimate part of my body looked! Not even my own mother had seen me completely naked since I was 8! In a strange kind of way it did make me focus more on the events. Not that I did very well, but I didn't really want to win - imagine having to collect a prize naked! The worst thing though, was having to wait outside the pool when not competing - at the start you were just part of a crowd, but when almost everyone else was in the water you just felt even more completely exposed. That's how I'd sum it up really. Powerless, humiliated + completely exposed. I still don't know why anyone thought it was a good idea to put us through that. After the event I realised that every teacher + member of staff in the entire school had seen every part of me - not to mention some of my friend's parents. Worst

of all, my best friend Clough's 13 year old sister! Great! It's true that after the event I didn't really bother about covering myself up - but why would I? Everybody had seen everything anyway, + acting nonchalant didn't mean that I wasn't dying of embarrassment inside. I would have gladly done almost anything to have gotten out of that competition - washed every dish in the school every day for a year - whatever! Do you know - the Deputy Headmaster himself finally told me to get dressed when the spectators started to leave!??? It didn't stop there either. At the end of June we had to endure an inter-school event a few miles away at an outdoor pool. This time there were hundreds of spectators, no changing room for the visiting school [us, + I'm not kidding about that, either] + wait for it, a press photographer. It seemed also to be a tradition to invite as many girls as possible to this event, because they were everywhere, [including our so called 'changing area'] + loved every minute of it, [+ don't think for one moment that they didn't take every possible opportunity to stare at us, tease us + generally make our life hell.] Fortunately, thank heavens, this only happened once. I cried for days + prayed that no-one would ever see any of those pictures of me [I think there were very few with full frontal nudity anyway - mostly head + shoulder shots, or photos taken during races] But I still don't understand why our modesty + privacy was so completely disregarded. I've even heard that in some schools, both sexes competed at the same events - the girls in swimsuits + the boys completely naked. I think that even at that age, I would have absolutely refused to do that - whatever the punishment - as it would have been so blatantly unfair. for above

Post 7-15:

I went to high school in the late 50's and did a lot of swimming. It was customary back then for us young men to be naked any time we were in the pool area. And by the way, this applied to the adult coaches and PE instructors. Our swim meets were obviously the same. I can remember on several occasions when we had co-ed meets -- boys were nude, girls were in swim suits.

Post 7-16: 2 posts on a similar topic

I was on the swim team almost my entire life. Our practices were nude, and our swim coach (who was not the gym teacher) was also nude. Suits weren't an option. At meets, our warm-up laps were done in the nude, even with spectators. If we chose to, we could put on our suits just before the competition got under way, but this was NOT required. Sounds strange today, I know, but suits were optional at swim meets, and most of us went without. We didn't think of this as gay, or exhibitionist or sexual. We just preferred swimming this way. We had been swimming nude our entire lives, and we often had spectators when we practiced naked, so it was not a big deal to do the same at competitions. It was no secret that swimming was always nude at school, so neither was it a surprise that the swim team competed that way.. Again, this was a sport, not a peep show. I know it would be viewed differently today, but it was how things were back then.

Our swim meets were obviously the same. I can remember on several occasions when we had co-ed meets -- boys were nude, girls were in swim suits. As I was a very early adolescent bloomer -- fully developed by the time I was 15, I can remember feeling more than a little self-

conscious standing up there on the diving board in all my glory before an audience. Of course that was the custom then and it had very strong peer approval and support. In any case I can remember feeling my own intense physical response to the other men in the water and would make it a point to stay well submerged. Obviously things now are quite different, but I still miss the old days.

Found on the Web: Reports of Forced Nudity Compiled and edited by Editor_N

Post 8: Nude swimming in school, swim teams #3

Each post below, 8-#, is a separate post unless its link to other posts is stated.

Post 8-1:

I was never on the junior high swim team but they did swim in the nude. I did have the opportunity a couple of times to serve as a timer for meets. The option was give to stay dressed when timing but the pool area was wet and warm so the first time I stripped. Another student timer came clothed and was uncomfortable enough that he stripped and resumed running the stop watch. As far as spectators I don't recall anyone but some dads. The pool area was small and most dads worked but a few came and stood in suits with their shoes off. I also remember one 5th or 6th grade brother coming and he actually assisted in timing. He was there several times and was asked if he could help at the next meet and showed up to run a watch. We had a little moment of truth when he realized he was going to need to strip. It was almost like he was not paying much attention when he watched the meets earlier. Very quickly he made the decision to loose the briefs and was ok the rest of the meet. I also remember running into a dad of one of my classmates who came to a meet shopping later in the week and was more uncomfortable seeing him later than standing there in my birthday suit. One junior high did use suits (new school) and when they came for a meet there was a little hesitation but not much of an issue that I recall. In fact when our school visited the school with the suits and parents could come (sisters and classmates) there was more attention paid to the kids in the very small suits.

Isn't it odd how times change. When I was young we never questioned our teachers and coaches who "forced" us into the group shower rooms or thought it odd that all the guys were swimming nude.

Now it seems that our children have a legally enforcable right to keep their trousers on.

What a long strange trip it's been!

Post 8-2:

I've read through the many interesting posts in this group and wanted to share a little back with the group. When I was in Junior High School (7th and 8th grades) we had a pool and it was mandatory for boys to swim nude both for PE swimming classes and for swimming practices. However, during swim meets we wore suits.

We all hated rainy days because there was no outside recess when the weather was bad. Instead the recess girls would go to the gymnasium and sit on the bleachers and watch the other girls in PE class and the reces guys would go to the pool and sit on the bleachers and watch the guys swim (and vice versa when the girls were swimming and the guys were playing basketball). I remember many times having to swim nude in front of my clothed schoolmates who couldn't go outside for thier recess as well as those times when I was on bleachers watching others. During the winter months, it seems like we always had a crowd of boys on the bleachers.

I recall it was pretty embarrassing at the beginning of seventh grade getting used to the nude thing - we didn't have swimming or showers in earlier grades. Not only was it tough getting used to puberty but suddenly we were naked around our friends. And then that first rainy day that recess was brought into the pool area and the rest of our friends - in their clothes - sat on the bleachers and watched us in all our glory! After a few weeks I don't think anyone even thought about it - it was just part of the class.

Post 8-3: from a now-deleted topix.com forum

How many others of you went thru that experience? I also remember the 'five finger club' where a teacher would slap you on the rump so hard it would leave a large red welt the shape of their hand on your behind. Here in Buffalo NY, during the late 60's in grade and middle school had naked swimming for boys. And amazingly how this story fit well with my own experience in the USA. Even some of the girls got to see us swimming in the pool naked. I remember them laughing and giggling. And the teachers did not care a bit. We were not as old as teenagers at this time, that school was a middle school, not a HS.

Post 8-4:

"...They bring back memories of my own nude swimming days in school. Boys were never allowed to wear anything at all during swim classes. We swam completely naked for six years because of some rule that was never explained to us. Fortunately, we liked it! I was on the swim team in high school, and our practices were nude as well, though we competed in school issued speedos. I remember one meet though, where we took a bus to the other school for a Saturday morning meet. When we came out to the pool deck, ready to swim, the other team was naked. Their coach came over and told us their school had a no-suit policy, and that meant for swim meets too. Our coach told him that we competed in suits, and he wasn't comfortable asking us to get naked because there were about a hundred spectators in the stands. But then our team captain told both coaches that it was no big deal, and he pulled off his suit and tossed it aside. The rest of us did the same, and we competed in the nude that day. Swam our best too, as I recall. Don't

know why we didn't do that all the time!"

Post 8-5:

I also attended my Local 'Y' in Louisville, Ky. where I not only learned to swim but also became certified on 'SCUBA' and, yes, the rule of the day was total nudity for the males. Don't know about the females at the 'YWCA' though.

Interestingly at that facility there was a large plate glass window at the end of the pool that looked into the pool area from the hallway going to the locker rooms. I remember on several occasions seeing a couple of the 'office ladies' casually and very slowly passing by that window. I was 12 when I learned to swim and 14 when I took the scuba course. In both cases I had passed puberty so these ladies definitely saw all that I was going to be as a man. Somehow though it just didn't matter to me at the time and frankly wouldn't bother me in the least today. LOL

Post 8-6:

My uncle graduated from a now-defunct high school in 1947. There was no swimming during ww2 and also swimming was hurt by a coal strike. But for one semester, his gym class swam at an indoor natatorium ran by a park district. The class swam on alternate Tuesdays- girls w/ a one-piece on odd Tuesdays, boys with no suits on even Tuesdays. There were grammar school kids of both genders, as well as adults, gawking and laughing at the naked boys through the thick tinted glass. The pool was first floor and not all brick. The nude swimming took place in a park pool indoors, not at a Y or a school, but the boys swam nude and were seen by females. One counter-ex. is all you need to disprove an E-statement.

Post 8-7: multiple related posts

At college, back in the 60s, coaches and instructors were always nude - pool or office. It was pretty much a male-only environment - women had use of facilities only a few hours a week back then. I worked as a lifeguard and assistant to the swim instructors for the general swimming classes. I only wore a suit for inter-collegiate swim meets. These was an intramural program as well - swam in it as a freshman and sophomore - and helped run the program with one of the coaches in my last years. These events were suit optional and open to mixed audiences but I never recall wearing a suit either as a swimmer or when I assisted the coach at the events. He was nude and I followed his lead. I would say maybe about half the guys wore suits, though.

At the intramural college events, students had the option to wear a suit or not. As I recall, those who did not were either on the regular swim team, comfortable with practicing nude and/or from backgrounds like my own - from families like my own where male nudity for both men and boys was considered commonplace and ordinary. Like me, they probably did not own a swim suit while growing up. So they, like me, thought nothing of being nude in front of others.

When I was a student, girls and women were able to attend meets at and open practices at our school where coaches and swimmers were nude. As a coach in the 70s, women and girls were able to attend the open practices where I was nude as well as the swim team. I, for one, was certainly never embarrassed, nor do I recall anyone being so.

This happened at a small college in the Upper Midwest, the part of the country I am from until I moved recently. I really have no idea what the local "public indecency" statutes were at the time in this area - but whatever they were they certainly did not apply to nude male swimming in mixed company in any public or private venues in my experience at that time. And to this day - they still vary across the country.

*** a posted comment on the above:

I have to say that most of ***'s postings reflect my own personal experiences, at school, on the swim team, and at the Y. While we never did compete in the nude, our team knew of other schools that did, and we would continually ask for the same. It seemed ridiculous to us to swim and practice naked, then have to put on Speedos for an actual race. Never got permission though.

Our coach (who was not a gym teacher by the way) was nude if our practices were in the morning before school, but he wore a suit if practices were in the afternoon. I never asked why, but after participating in this forum, I would surmise it was because people (families, friends, school staff, students, etc.) would sometimes watch our afternoon practices. We did not have assistant coaches, but we did often have student teachers (college kids working towards their certification) who participated in after school activities as assistants. Those that helped out on the swim team were nude as well.

*** another related comment

Have gone back and read some of your postings - our experiences certainly do have a lot of parallels - despite some doubting our veracity !! When I was coach, my team like yours, wanted to compete nude as well. If it was up to me - certainly would have let them - but it was policy by that time that all meets were suited. Their best times were invariably in practice when they were nude. I was both teacher and coach - no budget to have two separate positions. But unlike your coach, I stayed bare for open practices where family and friends may have been watching. I was certainly comfortable that way and no one ever questioned it. As someone else said, I was in "uniform" for my job, as I was in the water a lot myself then teaching and demonstrating technique.

As a high school student, in the earlier 1960s, I was able to compete nude at home meets and maybe about half of away meets. My Dad was coach, and any meet under his management was swimsuit optional. That said, our entire team was always nude, to my recollection, given the chance - how we best competed.

As a high school coach, in the 1970s, up to around 1980, our practices were always nude, but meets were suited - per policy in the district - and I believe any other district in our area then. But I never wore a suit myself in these practices, no matter time of day

Post 8-8:

I was talking with one of the girls from my class the other week who I hadn't seen for years and she remembered those times .she recalled how as a 15 year old girl and the other girls in the class did look forward to seeing the boy who had forgot his kit cause they new they where going to get to see everything as she put it and over the school year she thinks she saw over 3/4 of the boys in the class nude and she said as a15 year old girl it answered a lot of question about the male body for the girls

Post 8-9: multiple posts on the same topic

As you say many schools did not have total privacy for boys. Also I believe that a lot of secret peeking went on in many schools by the girls. Although as Mike says it was not easy or common for females to just walk in on the boys when they were swimming nude, a lot of them found ways to look at the boys just the same. Some women have even commented on these forums about how they used to regularly peek at the boys when they were schoolgirls.

I've been searching for a discussion board/blog of folks that went to Central High in Fargo, North Dakota. The school district site hosted this blog and folks would reminisce and post their memoirs about the olden days in the 40s, 50s and 60s. For a long time, the high school had swimming practice typical of the days, guys swam nude, girls swam with suits on. here were dozens of stories about the boys class swimming nude posted by alumni.

One woman had posted an account of how both the boys and girl locker rooms opened into the swim area. She said that there were cracks in these doors, and that the girls could peek through from their locker room and view the boys classes as they swam nude. She told of stories how she and the other girls could watch the boys swim classes, watch them line up for roll call, etc. She added that when caught, they got in trouble. But in retrospect she said she would do it again if she had the chance. Also, in the same memoirs, a guy posted how he could always hear giggles coming from behind the girl's locker room doors when he was on that end of the pool.

I think this actually did happen. It reminds me of a post on the old forum where a poster who regularly swam nude in gym class was once told by his mother that a friend of hers who worked at his school as a teacher or office worker remarked that her son was a good diver from the sprinboard. The boy asked how did she know and was shocked when she told him that the female

staff could see them from the office windows which were high above the pool. I don't think the female teachers or staff would have missed this opportunity when it was so easy.

Post 8-10:

It was a man/boys thing, however in school the boys swam naked and the girls wore suits but we never swam at the same time. I remember they always tried to keep us separate but there were many times a few of the girls would come to the pool and sit and wait for us to finish. It also was not uncommon to have a female instructor walk into the pool room while we were practicing. The female instructors never bothered us as they didn't hang out and rarely paid attention to us but the girls would sit on the bleachers and watch us and sometimes they would be sitting where we had our towels so it was a little uncomfortable, even for me and I was a practicing nudist or as much of one as you can be at 12 yrs old.

Post 8-11:

I just came across this group and it brought back memories that I thought I had filed and forgotten years ago. I am ancient, I'm sure, compared to most posters here, but I recall back in the 1950s when I was about eight or nine being taken by my mother to a "Y" in a small suburb of New York City. It may have been White Plains, N.Y., but that detail is foggy to me. I do remember my shock at meeting the instructor (a woman whom I thought then to be very old but in fact was probably in her early to mid-20s) and being told the rule was the boys would take class naked. The teacher wore a one-piece, black bathing suit. She apologized to my mother that since there had been a drop in the number of students recently, I would be in a mixed-age class, ranging from as young as six to as old as 14. My mother thought that would be okay and we returned next week for the first class. I went into the locker room alone -- some of the other younger boys were accompanied by their mothers. My mother had to leave and I was picked up after the lesson by my father. It was a small Y with a small locker room and there was no way to undress out of sight of the 4 or 5 mothers in the room. One of them, I recall, much to my horror, felt her son's body (he was about 7) all over when he was naked, almost like a judge at a dog show (my father both showed and judged at dog shows, so I was aware of the drill.) It may have been my imagination, but she seemed to spend an inordinate amount of time checking his penis and scrotum. Then the instructor marched in and blew a whistle, and said in a loud voice that it was time for class to begin. We all marched in (about 12 of us, mostly young, but one 14 year-old who maintained an erection as went into the pool area.) We lined up, more or less according to height, in front of the instructor near the edge of the pool. We were facing the four rows of benches that lined one wall of the pool area for spectators. I was stunned to see at least eight adult women in the stands and about an equal number of young girls (a couple of toddlers and at least three teenagers, including one who was the sister of one of my friends. Apparently, she babysat in the afternoons for one of the young boys in the class and one of her duties was to bring his to swim lesson. I saw that she recognized me and I went crimson from head to toe. During class, while we were using flutter boards, the instructor would adjust our bodies so that were kicking correctly. Her hand went under water and brushed up from my upper thigh, across

my balls and penis and on to my stomach. Even at nine, I felt something I didn't understand going on in my crotch. After class, something even worse occurred. As I was in the locker room, still naked and facing my locker, I felt a hand on my shoulder and someone said, "Is that you, Reinhard -----?" I turned around to discover that the hand belonged to my piano teacher, Mrs. Grabansky. I was mortified. She said something to me about how nice it was to know that I was in the same class as her son, patted me on bare ass and moved on. I can't remember how long the classes went on -- it seemed like forever. But it was pretty much the same routine every time. And even though I did learn to swim, I resented the humiliation I felt. One day, when my courage was up, I recall asking the instructor if the girls were naked when they learned to swim, and could I come watch? She patted my shoulder. "Oh, no. The girls don't swim naked. And no visitors are allowed during their lessons. They wouldn't like it and besides it wouldn't be right." Are there any other old duffe

Post 8-12: Disney film

Disney is said to have made one film in the ? 50's showing boys swimming nude at a swimming hole, and apparently the grammar school was invited to watch the filming and they did. Forgot what film that was, but I can probably find out.

The film was Pollyanna (1960), undoubtedly filmed in the late 50's. The boys who skinny dipped were extras from the local town. The report I saw was that the boys' grammar school class including the girls came and watched the filming. When asked about it later the film's star, Hayley Mills couldn't even remember the swimming sequence which is the opening scene in the movie. That's how ordinary this was considered at that time.

Post 8-13:

BTW when I was in high school (Los Angeles in the mid-70s) we swam naked and water polo practice was naked, but we wore Speedos when the public was there for a meet or game.

Post 8-14:

In my junior high, in the 70s, boys swam nude and girls wore school-supplied suits. (The school supplied and laundered suits and towels.) Boys took shop and girls took Home Economics. That's how it was.

(End of File)

