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HUSTLER

FEBRUARY 2002

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VIAGRA

The Myths
And The Truth

ASSHOLE OF THE MONTH

The Ottawa
City Council

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Weep

17 Amateur
Nudists
Spread
and Say,
"Be Mine"

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Hustler February 2002 No.2

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HUSTLER

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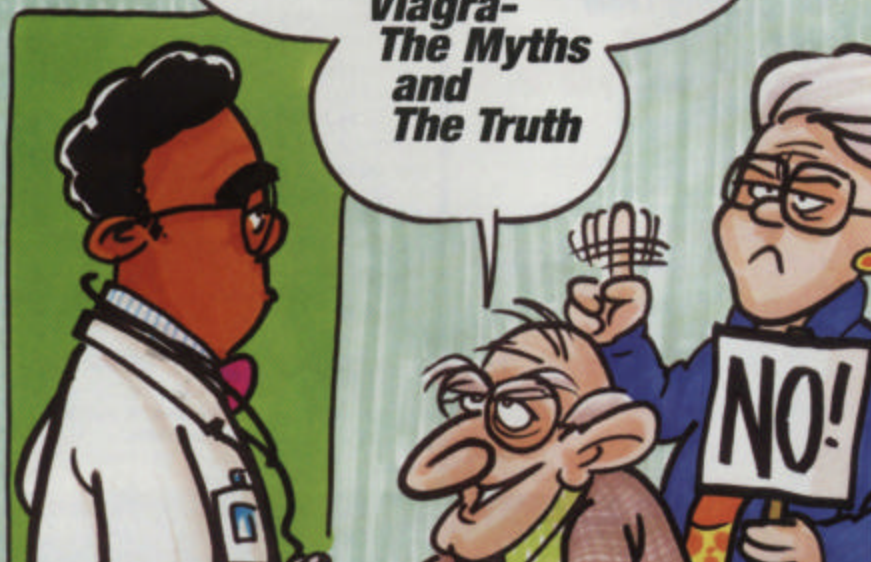
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Bits & Pieces

ASSHOLE OF THE MONTH

Ottawa, our nations capital is, for the most part, one fine place. Thanks to all our sleazy politicians, there's no shortage of hookers, booze and pot. A walk down to the Byward market can be a rewarding experience for any guy who needs a beer and a good blow job. It's also known as 'Silicone Valley North', owing to the city's large computer software and hardware industry. Thanks to all the computer geeks down in the valley, we have great equipment with which to view and download stuff from our favorite porn sites - particularly Canada's very own HUSTLER Canada, hosted by Northland Media..

Ottawa also has one other claim to fame (or perhaps we should say, infamy) - that being, it is the home of Canada's most anally retentive city councils. Like other municipalities, the Ottawa City Council decided to invoke a no smoking ban in all public places. Now whether or not you think that's a good idea, probably depends on whether or not you like to suck back on the ol' weed. And whether or not the whole thing is constitutional is surely up for debate.

However, the fuckshits down at the Ottawa City Council weren't satisfied with just banning smoking in public places - no siree! The bunch of spotty-



The Ottawa City Council

assed, self-professed demigods, in their fervent and misguided efforts toward the absolute prohibition of smoking, have instituted a 'rat-line' for any weenie who wants to fink on someone who smokes in a public place. Imagine - using taxpayer's dollars to man a telephone line just to report some stupid fuck who's smoking where they're not supposed to be! Then again, what else should city council be doing with those public tax dollars?

Well, at HUSTER Canada we have a few suggestions that the

jackasses down at Ottawa City Hall might be well advised to consider, like; improve garbage disposal, improve the road system, improve the welfare system, improve the public housing system, improve snow removal, improve access to recreational facilities, improve access to retirement facilities, improve access to health care, and last, but certainly not fucking least, a concept which would totally escape the vacuous heads of those on the Ottawa City Council - give some of that fucking god-damn tax money back to the

very people from whom you pilfered it, instead of wasting it on a fucking cocksucking telephone line for anally retentive, brain-dead, no-life weenies to call and whine to some, equally anally retentive and completely disinterested bureaucratic toadie, about some stupid fuckwad who lights up a butt at his or her favorite local pub.

It is truly beyond all fucking human comprehension how any single level of government can lack, so completely, totally, utterly and exhaustively any semblance of common sense (then again, they do have the Feds in town upon which to model themselves).

The Ottawa City Council is obviously and sadly suffering from a severe and terminal case of 'Yuppieheaduptheassshitforbrains Syndrome'.

For being the most stuck-up, full of shit, braindead, anally retentive, out of touch, mean-spirited organization, The Ottawa City Council has the dubious distinction of being HUSTLER'S February Asshole of the Month!

Correction: In our January 2002 Asshole of the year we quoted the new salary of the leader of the official opposition as \$262,988. That figure should have read, \$162,988. Sorry, we fucked up!

Send your suggestions for "Asshole of the Month" to:
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Feedback

Anal Witchcraft

Your spread called, Nicole and Voodoo, Anal Witchcraft, (December 2001 issue) has taken anal to an all time high. I can always expect boner inducing pics from your mag, but you guys really outdid yourselves in the December issue. Your great penetration shots, both anally and vaginally, combined with the great pee pic, is nothing short of fucking artistic. There is HUSTLER and there is the rest. You guys are number one in my book! Keep up the great work, I love your photos!

-L.S.
Forgan, SK



We always aim to please. Keep reading. It just keeps getting hotter and hotter!

Foot Fetish

Thanks for another great issue. I especially like the bare asses and assholes and the huge cocks inside women's pussies or mouths! Please



show lots of close-up shots of women's assholes and also of bare asses. Also show the bare naked bottoms of their heels. This is so sexy! The bottoms of women's feet and assholes are the most sensuous parts of their bodies. I cannot get enough! Your pictures are always better than the other magazines. I wish you would print two issues per month! Keep up the good work!

-L.R.
Hamilton, ON

We're glad you rate us so highly. We agree, huge cocks inside women's mouths and pussies are tops! We do usually show lots of feet, certainly enough to satisfy any foot lover's itch. Just keep reading and we'll keep showing!

Prison Pussy

I am an inmate currently serving time in a Canadian prison. It is hard to get Hustler here, but when we do get it we really appreciate it. Your photos help remind us of how wonderful a pussy is, and gives us many hours of jack-off pleasure. In your December 2001 issue you actually did a hot story on a prison affair. All the guys in my cell block really got off on it. Like we all kinda could really relate to it. Thanks for thinking of us guys, even bad boys need JO materials!

-H.T.
Kingston, ON
(continued on page 10)



Nicole & Voodoo December 2001

Porn Puzzle

February 2002



ACROSS

1. Cock (sl.)
2. Cunt Lips
3. Cockhead
4. Love Button
5. Ass Sex
6. Rubber

DOWN

1. Suck Cock
2. Tied Up
3. Touching Lips
4. Hard On
5. Mouth Sex
6. Cock (syn.)

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Feedback

(continued from page 8)

Even more so! Hope you guys can keep enjoying our mag. We promise to feature more prison stories!

Destiny Afrolicious

Thank you, thank you, thank you! Your spread of soul sister Destiny was just fucking mind blowing. I love pussy, and I especially love black pussies. Black women are so fucking hot, they make my cock so hard it hurts! Destiny is a true vision of female perfection. With her smooth chocolate skin and that ever so eatable pussy, she is every guy's fantasy. Please feature more black women in your upcoming issue - she is definitely afrolicious!

-D.S.
Halifax, NS

You're definitely right on! Destiny is one luscious dish and we were happy to serve her up. At HUSTLER we pride ourselves on our eclectic multi-racial tastes, so you can be sure there will be lots more where that came from. Keep reading!

Small Titties

I've been a lover of small boobs for as long as I can remember. For this

reason, Beaver Hunt has always appealed to me. Debbie from Nipawin, Saskatchewan (December 2001 issue) is, quite simply, delicious. Her athletic body, small perky tits, penetrating eyes and sexy poses make me want to cream my jeans. The fact that she's an avid artist and painter who yearns to screw two black men at once, is especially appealing (I could be one of those guys). Thanks Debbie for staying natural, and thanks to HUSTLER for giving us Debbie!

-I.A.
Gesto, ON

And thank you for being such a loyal reader!

Canned Fan

I'm an inmate in Fort Saskatchewan, a correctional facility in Edmonton. I just wanted to write a short thank-you letter for the jerk books you publish. Playboy, Foxx and Cheri have nothing on HUSTLER. Livia and Valentino: Going for the Ginch (February 2001 HUSTLER) is a perfect example of what makes HUSTLER so great. Every time I see Livia's perfect tits, gash and legs, or her beautiful, long, brown hair, I

quiver and practically sully my skivvies. Please bring back Livia! Thanks to her, you have a new, lifelong customer!

-M.Z.
Edmonton, AB

No kidding, M.Z., Livia is a real piece of ass. Her waterlogged fuck pics continue to send shivers of excitement through our groins as well. Those who haven't seen them (the pics, not our groins) can call Northland Media 1-887-224-3332 and snag the back issue. If you're worried about soiling your shorts, plan ahead and whip it out first!

Buckin' Cowgirls

Congratulations HUSTLER! When it comes to serving up the very best in lesbo action, you guys are second to none. Case in point, your spread Cindy and Bobbie, Buckin' Cowgirls (December 2001 issue). Your spread of the two gorgeous dykes made my porksword jab right out of my pants! I especially loved seeing the pictures of the double-headed dildo action. Perhaps next time you could combine it with a couple of double pee pics? Thanks for making this lesbo lover one very happy guy!

M.R.
Toronto, ON

Down at HUSTLER, we have a soft spot for gorgeous lesbos! We're always happy to see there are others who appreciate the fine art of mutual muff diving. There'll be lots more, keep reading!

Q&A

I just bought the December 2001 issue of HUSTLER magazine and wanted to drop you guys a quick note to say what a fucking great jerk book you guys publish. I love your hot penetration photos, your



Cindy & Bobbie December 2001

(continued on page 12)

Wow, in the back of a bus... too cool!

Feedback



"It is true Allah promised you all 72 virgin brides for destroying the World Trade Center, but I never said they'd be women."



Feedback

(continued from page 10)

raunchy stories and your famous 'Beaver Hunt'. I also enjoyed reading your feature Q&A: Nasty Talk From The Dirty Minds of Naughty Canadian Gals. It's always interesting to see what's really going on in the minds of some gals. I especially liked the topic (What's the most unusual place you ever gave a guy a blowjob?). Personally, I got one in the back of a bus once! Thanks for being real! I will remain, forever, your devoted fan!

-H.W.
Vaudreuil, QC

Wow, in the back of a bus...too cool! Please feel free to send us your story. I am certain our readers would enjoy reading all about your naughty adventure. Keep it loose, mother goose!

Sexy Pictures

Thanks for the sexy pictures! But we need lots more bare bums. We love pictures of bum holes so close we can lick them. We love sexy, plump asses with giant lickable, close up assholes on beautiful women. Also, show some giant cocks in pretty women's mouths and show women's tongues wrapped around giant cocks! Cocks in mouths look almost as sexy as women's delicious assholes. I eagerly look forward to seeing more heart-shaped asses in your next issue!

-H.H.
Hamilton, ON

We don't suppose you might be the same guy who wrote us the earlier letter (see 'Foot Fetish'). In any case, we appreciate your enthusiasm. We'll keep bringing you those hot, lickable assholes and you keep buying our mag!

Facial Cum

Your spread in the December 2001 issue Sara and Lars, Gym Bunnies

was fucking fabulous. There is nothing that stiffens my putter more than seeing a gal with a nice hot load of man seed shot all over her face. Your great photo spread gave me just that! Please, please, please, give me more facial cum shots - they are so fucking hot! Thanks again from this jiz watching junkie!

-M.C.
Montreal, QC

Sara is indeed a gorgeous cum guzzling gal. The beauty of her face is only enhanced by Lars' big load shot all over it! We promise to bring lots more facial cum shots in our upcoming issue, so keep an eye out!

On The Web

I recently checked out the Northland Media website (<http://www.northlandmedia.ca>) which features on-line HUSTLER Canada. Fucking great guys, is all I

can say. It's really hot to be able to access our very own Canadian jack-off mag, via the internet. I even subscribe on-line. Thanks for making HUSTLER Canada that much more accessible.

-F.E.
Trinity, NF

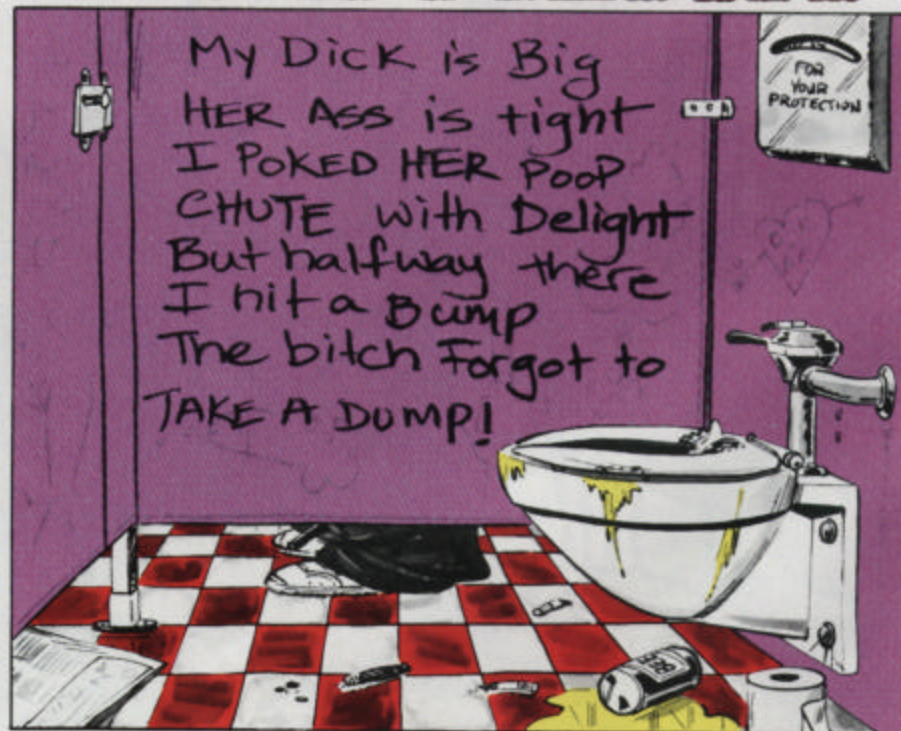
Hey, we're glad you've checked us out on-line. Make sure you bookmark the site - there will be lots to see!

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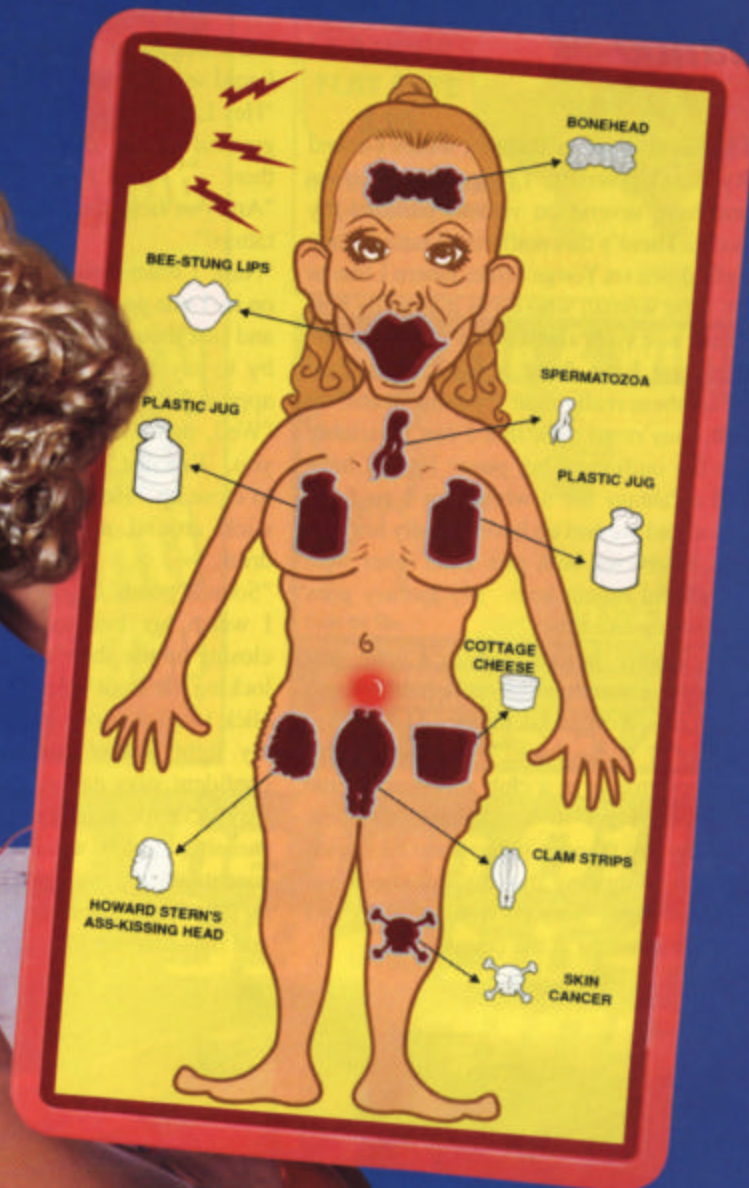
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BEWARE! If your scalpel scrapes the sides of Houston's body cavities, her clit will buzz, and you'll be forced to fuck her!

HOUSTON'S OPERATIONS

A game of skill and horror by



Two silicone "DDD" batteries required

A HUSTLER Fantasy

Tattoo Tryst

I live in downtown Toronto, where I attend Ryerson University. I'm really into tattoos and have several on various parts of my body. There's this really cool tattoo place right down on Yonge Street where I like to go. The woman who owns it is really hot! She's a sexy brunette with piercing blue eyes and long, long legs. She always wears these really tight 'fuck me' jeans. In fact, they're so tight that I can invariably see the outline of her pussy lips. I have had a fantasy for a while that I go for a tattoo and we end up having really hot oral sex, where we both give each other wild wonderful mouth love. My fantasy goes something like this:

It is Friday around 8:00. I have just finished a rough week at school. I am tired, pissed off and depressed. I decide to go for a walk down Yonge Street and perhaps stop in at a club and watch some peelers. I get to Yonge and Maitland, passing my favorite tattoo shop. I decide to stop by, hoping that my favorite tattoo artist is there. Sure enough as I walk in I see her standing at the counter.

"Hi Doug," she says in her usual liquid sexy voice.

"Hey Lynn," I greet her back, grateful to see that she's there.

"Are you here for another tattoo?"

"Naw, I wasn't planning on it. I was passing by and just thought I stop by to say hi," I say, as I approach the counter.

"Well, that's awfully sweet of you. I'm just getting ready to close up. How about you stick around and we'll have a drink."

"Sounds good," I agree.

I watch her intently as she goes about closing up the shop, turning off lights and locking the front door. As I hear the latch click I feel my cock begin to stiffen inside my tight leather pants. I observe her confident, sexy gait as she approaches me. I try inconspicuously to take a peak at that stunning crotch which is so beautifully accentuated by her tight blue jeans. I want to fall to my knees at that very moment and make mouth love to her pussy.



"C'mon in back," she invites me.

I follow her behind a curtain where there is a small sitting room. It is warm and cozy. She goes into a drawer and pulls out a small wooden box. "Siddown," she says, pointing to the tattoo chair. I do so obediently and she soon joins me, sitting in the chair beside me.

She begins to pour a drink. I sit there silently just staring. She must think I'm a total goof.

"Are you all right?" she asks. "You seem a bit weird tonight."

"Yeah," I assure her, "I'm just really

(continued on page 24)



OFFICE of DOCTOR ANNIS SPHINCTER

What seems to be the problem Mrs. Carmody?

It's the weirdest thing Doctor... you just have to see it.

I don't see anything.

Just keep looking....

WHAP!

SPROING!

SEE!

I told you it was weird!

Mo

CASEY RAYE

BACKSTREET BOY'S
BACK-DOOR LOVE



PHOTOGRAPHY
BY CLIVE McLEAN



AJ snatches street cred from Casey: "Does this make me look like a real rock star?"



Casey with one friend she can trust.

In an interview **before his much-publicized stint in rehab** for "depression, anxiety and alcoholism," **AJ McLean**, the bad boy of the Backstreet Boys said, **"Our fans know as much about us as our moms, which is pretty scary."** What's truly scary is how clue-

less AJ's fans, his mom and the rest of the band seem to be about the main reason for his trip to a treatment center. When AJ's fellow Backstreet Boys were asked, "Was it just alcohol, as far as you guys know?" in an MTV interview, they affirmed, "As far as we know," and stressed, "We want to be honest" to their legions of squealing fans.

But **according to Casey Raye, nothing could be further from the truth.** The Florida-based **exotic dancer and sometime porn starlet had dated McLean** while his life spun out of control. Raye witnessed how **AJ's massive appetite for cocaine took control of him.** Recently, while she was preparing to shoot this exclusive **HUSTLER** pictorial, Casey took some time out to talk to America's Magazine **and tell the truth about AJ's bad habits.**

HUSTLER: How did you meet AJ?

CASEY: The first night I met AJ, he was drinking Jack Daniels and playing pool at a place by where I live. One of his friends approached me and asked me what my name was. AJ was covered with tattoos and wore black nail polish. I didn't know who he was and was just wondering, Who is this maniac, and what is he doing in the little pool hall by my house? After his friend approached me, AJ did, and within the first ten minutes he knew that I'd done movies and that I danced, because I'm up-front about what I do. Because he didn't really know me, AJ tried to hide the fact that he was doing coke that night, but it was obvious when he walked in the bathroom every five

minutes. Every time I saw him after that, he was partying, doing coke. I'd drive all the way up to his house in Orlando thinking he needed me because his grandmother was sick and he was upset, and then he would just be on a binge.

HUSTLER: When you were dating, his grandmother was dying. How did that affect him?

CASEY: He'd fly into Florida from the tour to go see her. I'm not saying that he didn't love his grandmother—he really did love her. They were very close, but I don't think he knew how to deal with her illness, or maybe he didn't want to deal with it. When I'd come over, he would only be interested in going out to strip clubs, getting fucked up and doing blow. He'd see his grandmother on the last day before going back on tour for maybe an hour, and I'd think to myself, What the hell am I doing with this person?

When we first started dating he was really fun, but as I learned what a liar he was, I lost interest.

HUSTLER: Any specific examples?

CASEY: The last time I was at his house, we had migrated to the bathroom because that's where we always ended up. He loved it in his bathroom. He had a radio in there with a CD player, and he took me there as soon as I arrived, and he said, "You've gotta hear this! It's my new stuff. It's my solo stuff." I said all right; so he played this CD, and I thought, I know this. Then I realized, I have this CD, and it came to me—Linkin Park. I didn't want to embarrass him, but to myself I was ➤



"AJ, stop singing that **Linkin Park** song!"



saying, *Oh, my God, what a liar.* He sat there telling me he sang and played every instrument, except for the drums—I mean, even to detail he'd lie. That's when I realized that this guy was completely miserable about who he is.

HUSTLER: Do you think it was because of the drugs?

CASEY: I think that he's very insecure. He's a Backstreet Boy, but he really wants to be a big rock star with big rock star problems, which isn't getting him anywhere. His house is a mess; he has a maid, but he lives like a slob. He uses the floor as an ashtray and walks through the house flicking his cigarettes. He has two little Yorkshire terriers, Vegas and Jack Daniels. He never takes them out; so they go all over the house. Every morning while he was passed out, I would

"I wouldn't say he was twisted, but he definitely likes anal sex. That's his thing."

walk around picking up dog shit with paper towels because I couldn't stand the smell.

HUSTLER: Was he twisted sexually?

CASEY: I wouldn't say he was twisted, but he definitely likes anal sex. That's his thing. Unfortunately, it's not my thing. I can't do it very easily and had never done it completely until I did it with him. With porn, he said he didn't like the idea of me doing movies again, and he didn't want to see my videos. He even told my best friend, "We're together as long as she never does another movie." I had already stopped doing them a year before we met. But then he would go out and buy them or call me and tell me, "I'm in a store and I found this on DVD, and I'm going to go watch it on my home theater." He'd totally contradict himself and say, "You know, I don't mind if you go out and do movies."

HUSTLER: He had his own screening room for porn?

CASEY: He has a home theater where he either plays Backstreet Boys footage or porn. There's a Chasey Lain blow-up doll he'd put in the seat as if she were in the audience, and she'd sit there with the blowjob mouth and "watch." I never saw him use it, but I bet he probably has.

HUSTLER: Did he ever take home fans from the shows?

CASEY: I heard stories that he had, that he was involved with the mother of a fan, but I never saw it. When I first met AJ, I didn't realize how foolish he was. I had learned from doing movies to practice safe sex. That's one good thing about the industry; everybody is tested, and it should be like that in the real world when you meet somebody. But I slipped ►





when I met him, which I regret now. For AJ, safe sex wasn't an issue. He didn't want to use a condom and never even asked about it.

HUSTLER: A February 2001 *YM* magazine story about the Backstreet Boys lists "BSB's Four Biggest Turn-Ons." Regarding personalities, AJ says, "Someone who's blunt is very sexy. I think it's really cool if she can tell me, 'Hey, I think you're hot.'"

CASEY: Of course he'd think that's cool. He needs to hear that so he could believe it himself.

HUSTLER: AJ continues: "I like jeans and a tank top on girls; I'd much rather use my imagination than see a girl's cleavage."

CASEY: Yeah, that's why he dragged me to strip clubs every night.

HUSTLER: AJ's dream date is: "A sunset picnic on a rooftop with two lawn chairs and a bottle of champagne." Did he do that a lot with you?

CASEY: He never took me on a real date. We went to Hooters. Is that a date?

HUSTLER: Technically. AJ also says: "I'm

"As far as sex, on a scale of one to ten, he definitely gets a ten for size. He's hung. But for technique, I'd give him a four."

really into kissing. Kissing's a lot nicer and more romantic than sex, and it lasts a whole lot longer."

CASEY: "Lasts a whole lot longer?" He's not saying much for himself. As far as sex, on a scale of one to ten, he definitely gets a ten for size. He's hung. But for technique, I'd give him a four. I don't like anal sex. If you're going to do something like that, you need to be turned-on to be able to do it. He's one of those "just let me ram it in you" guys. Maybe that's good enough for some fan, but not for me.

HUSTLER: Did you ever see him do any drugs other than coke?

CASEY: No, he doesn't even smoke pot. I never saw him do anything but snort coke, drink and chain-smoke cigarettes.

HUSTLER: Did AJ relate with the rest of the band?

CASEY: He was definitely an outcast. We never hung out with them unless it was for work. When the Backstreet Boys did the *Today* show, I spent a lot of time with them. You could tell that they take better care of themselves. AJ is just the crazy one. He's really downright nuts. When we went out, he'd never let me drive, even when he was really wasted. He would drive drunk, although he did handle his alcohol well. Maybe the coke balanced it out.

HUSTLER: What made you decide to come forward with all this information about AJ?

CASEY: One reason is I wasted so much time on the bastard. I didn't love him or anything, but I cared about him, and I got fucked over and used. He made an ass out of me, and he humiliated me by bragging to his friends that he was banging a porn star. All I was to him was a piece of ass that did porn. I wanted to do *HUSTLER* because I knew that my story would be told the way it happened.

HUSTLER: How did it end with AJ?

CASEY: He had called me one night when he was on a layover in Miami on the way to South America. Whenever I had talked to him during those times he was so unfocused he couldn't even finish a sentence. I told him that because I knew he slept around and wasn't being careful, I didn't feel comfortable with us having sex anymore, but I wanted to be his friend. He never called me again. He was in rehab two weeks later. It was obvious he was going to end up there. One time, I sat him down in his bathroom and told him I was worried about his health. He had become really skinny. In his old videos I noticed that he used to be really built. I told him he was going to lose everything if he kept going on that track. He said, "Thank you for caring about me and I appreciate your concern, love you for it, but trust me, I'm fine. I don't have a problem." And that's how it ended. Now AJ is totally history. The one thing I learned was not to go out with any more musicians.

HUSTLER: Any plans for the future?

CASEY: Leave Florida. I'll dance while I have to, but I'm going back to school. I studied medical assisting, and now I'm going to go for nursing. I've done everything else I could possibly do, lots of crazy things, and experienced everything I wanted to. Now I'm ready for a change.





**"AJ is just the crazy one.
He's really
downright
nuts."**





(continued from page 14)

"A drop of precum seeps through my white cotton underwear."

bagged. It was a really tough week at school. I had three exams.

"They go all right?"

"Uh-huh," I reply, "but I'm totally stressed."

"Well, this'll fix you up," she says as she takes a drink. She passes me a shooter. Within seconds it begins to take anticipated effect. My shoulders begin to drop, my entire body relaxes – it feels so good. I look over at Lynn and she is laying back on the couch, her legs spread apart. Again I feel the stiffening in my pants. How I would love to give her oral service. I'm afraid, though, to make an advance. Is she interested or not? Of course she's interested, says a little voice inside me, why else would she have invited you in after closing...duhhhh! Then another voice says, be a gentleman, she's just being friendly. Oh fuck, what do I do...I'm so fucking wishy-washy!

"Hey," Lynn's voice breaks the silence, "how's your tattoo healing?"

"Not bad," I reply.

"Lemme see," she says, sitting up.

"Really?"

"Yeah, I'd like to admire my work."

I don't know what to do. My tattoo is right on my abdomen, beside my hip bone. She will see my erection for sure.

"You really don't want to see it do you?" I ask.

"Yeah, sure I do."

"Okay," I agree and reluctantly undo the top button of my pants. I slowly unzip my fly, trying to hide my erection with my forearm. I carefully push down my underwear to reveal the colourful lion which has been so carefully tattooed on my tummy. She touches me gently, making my cock even harder.

"I must say, I do good work."

"I agreed, I really like it."

She looks at me with her penetrating blue eyes, casually placing her hand on my forearm, which is so desperately trying to hide my mounting boner.

"You don't have to hide that," she purrs seductively.

I feel embarrassed, yet relieved. I move my arm away, bringing into full view the outline of my rock hard cock within my pants. Lynn places her warm hand on my crotch. A drop of precum seeps

through my white cotton underwear.

"This needs a bit of attention," she says petting my hard cock ever so gently.

I say nothing. She gently pushes my pants down around my knees, freeing up my trouser snake. It bobs up and down in the coolness of the air. I am so fucking horny, I want to get my rocks off so badly.

Lynn leans forward and gently blows a thin, cool stream of air across the bottom side of my shaft. It feels so good, so very fucking good. My dick jumps up and touches her warm, moist lips. Her tongue darts out and gives my oozing cockhead a slow lick. I slump back on the sofa, feeling like a pile of fleshy goo.

Lynn moves closer and takes my entire shank into her mouth. Her hand reaches down and tenderly strokes my semen laden balls. Her long slender fingers feel wonderful as they play with my swollen sex satchel.

"Ohhhh mannnnn," I moan in complete ecstasy, "that's so fucking good."

Her mouth hungrily devours every inch of my manmeat and swallows it entirely. It is so good, so very very fucking good. She sucks my cock so well, she sucks it so lovingly, she sucks it so completely and entirely wonderfully.

"Oh suck it baby," I pant, "suck my cock, suck my fucking cock!"

Lynn's head bobs up and down, coating my entire beam with her viscid warm saliva. I already can feel the ball scum moving up my pole. I know I have to come. Involuntarily my hips begin to buck forward to meet her hungry gulps. I am going to have to dump my bong spew deep inside her throat. I want to come, I need to come!

"Fuck man, you're going to make me come," I moan softly. To my words, Lynn makes no reply. I take it as a signal that she is awaiting my jism to splash down her tonsils.

I begin to pump, fucking her beautiful radiant face as it glides up and down my pulsating pylon.

"That's it baby," I moan, "suck me, suck me, make me come, make me come!"

Lynn picks up on her pace, she can feel

(continued on page 27)



Puss Pourri

Everyday at *HUSTLER Canada*, we receive some wonderful and sometimes wacky letters from our readers.

***Pusspourri* would like to share some of them with you.**

Thanks again to all our readers for writing and keep those letters coming!

She Said – He Said

Her Side Of The Story:

He was in an odd mood when I got to the bar, I thought it might have been my fault because I was a bit late but he didn't say anything much about it. I don't remember doing anything to make him upset, but I could tell there was something wrong. The conversation was quite slow going so I thought we should go off somewhere more intimate so we could talk more privately. We went to this restaurant and he was STILL acting a bit funny. I was getting really worried, what did I do? What was bothering him? Was he mad at me? I tried to cheer him up, but started to wonder

what was bothering him. Was it me or something else? I asked him if he was upset with me, and he said no. But I wasn't really sure. So anyway, in the cab on the way back to his house, I said that I loved him, and he just put his arm around me! I didn't know what the hell that meant because, you know, he didn't say it back or anything. We finally got back to his place and

I was wondering if he was going to break up with me! Why didn't he want to talk about this? So I tried to ask him about it, but he just switched on the TV. Why would he rather watch TV than talking to me? Reluctantly, I said I was going to go to sleep, hoping he would get the hint that I was upset and wanted to talk. I was so hurt that he was out there watching TV while I was in here going through emotional turmoil. Then after about 10 minutes, he joined me and we had sex. I thought that maybe he would open up after we shared an intimate experience like that, but he still seemed really distracted. So afterwards, I just wanted to leave because I was so upset, but I just cried myself to sleep. He didn't even notice how upset I was! I don't know, I just don't know what he thinks anymore. I don't know what to feel anymore. I'm on emotional overload. I'm so confused. I don't think he loves me anymore. Why does he have to play mind games with me? I mean, do you think he's met someone else???

His Side Of The Story:

Leafs lost. Felt kinda tired. Got laid though.

If you can start the day without caffeine or pep pills,
If you can be cheerful, ignoring aches and pains,
If you can resist complaining and boring people with your troubles,
If you can eat the same food everyday and be grateful for it,
If you can understand when loved ones are too busy to give you time,
If you can overlook when people take things out on you when, though no fault of yours, something goes wrong,
If you can take criticism and blame without resentment,
If you can face the world without lies and deceit,
If you can conquer tension without medical help,
If you can relax without liquor,
If you can sleep without the aid of drugs,
Then You Are Probably The Family Dog!

We'd love to hear from you.

Send your ideas, gags and great works of literature to:

**HUSTLER (CANADA) MAGAZINE
NORTHLAND MEDIA INC.**

**173 Lakeshore Rd. W., Box 177
Oakville, ON, L6K 1E7**

e-mail hustlercanada@yahoo.ca





"One question, Wendy—is our engagement on or off?"



A HUSTLER Fantasy

(continued from page 24)

"I reach over with one hand and begin to play with her taut little love button."

my petrified pike swelling even more, signaling my impending orgasm. Suddenly she hops up on the chair and slides my entire shaft into her wet juicy pussy. In an instant my pod is spurting gobs and gobs of man goo inside her hot chasm. She remains perfectly still until I squirt the very last drop of salty seed. Finally she pulls away from my softening dick and smiles.

"Okay baby, now it's your turn," she says as she plops herself down in the other chair.

Her pussy is a mortal masterwork of art. Each labia is so perfectly formed, so pink, so luscious. I crawl off my chair and kneel in humble worship between her legs.

"Eat my cunt," she commands me, "and eat it well!"

I take a deep breath, inhaling the sweet fragrance of her blooming, moist love flower. My mouth presses against her succulent vulva. My tongue begins to explore the delicate folds of her labia. My cock springs back to life.

"That's it lover boy," she moans, "lick my pussy really good!"

My tongue continues to delicately probe her. I reach over with one hand and begin to play with her taut little love button.

"Oh fuck, that's it baby," she says, spreading her legs wider. "Suck my cunt, suck my fucking cunt!"

I am only too happy to do so. My mouth moves up to her clitoris, and my fingers move down to her gash, where they now begin to probe her wet hole. Pussy spew drizzles over my hand as I slide, one by one, my fingers inside her. I move my face down and lick the dainty ditch drippings.

Her hips rock to and fro as my tongue works its magic. "Oh fuck, you do that sooooo well," she moans with surprise and delight.

There is nothing more I enjoy than munching muff – and Lynn's muff is very munchable! Her insides feel soft and slippery, as my fingers work their way deep into her cunny hole.

"More," she moans, "more.....shove it all in!"

I begin to work my hand into her esurient

gash. She writhes with passion.

"Suck my clit, suck my fucking clit...suck my goddamn motherfucking cocksucking clit, suck it good and fucking hard!"

My lips completely engulf her hard little slit bit, and place a vacuitous lock on it. I reach down with my free hand and begin to jerk off my huge boner. Suddenly I feel her twat begin to tighten around my fingers. I know she is close to the point of no return. I continue my sucking and pumping her cunt with my hand. She is now bucking wildly out of control.

"I'm coming," she screams, "I'm fucking coming!" And with those words I feel her

sloppy spadger begin to spasm. A spurt of goose grease sprays my face. I ravenously lap it up.

"Oh fuck....fuck, fuck, fuck," she screams with passionate agitation. I begin to pull at my pud with even more vigor. Then, in sympathy, I feel the warm sticky semen spill over my hand. I collapse upon her sweet, wet twat. She bends over, takes my hand and tenderly licks the boy honey which coats it. We eventually find ourselves in one another's arms, embraced in pure rhapsodic bliss.

My tattoo tryst - forever more!



HUSTLER CANADA'S **GREAT CANADIAN**



Aria (23), 2000 Beaver Hunt Grand Prize Winner

DO YOU HAVE WHAT IT TAKES TO BE A HUSTLER GIRL?

Northland Media Inc., the publisher of the **Canadian Edition of Hustler Magazine** is holding a national contest to find Canada's ultimate "**Hustler Girl**". Girls from all over the country will be vying for this title and although the contest is for Canada, the winner will be flown to Los Angeles to shoot a layout which will appear in both the Canadian edition and the US version of Hustler Magazine. The winner will also receive **\$2,500.00 in cash** as well as round trip airfare and accommodation while in Los Angeles.

Should the winner's aspirations reach beyond this coveted title, she will also have the opportunity to **appear in a Hustler XXX or Hustler's Barely Legal video**. It will prove to be an incredible adventure for some lucky young lady fortunate enough to walk away with the title of Hustler's "**Model of the Year**".

For details on the contest, contact Northland Media at 1-800-680-9439 or visit www.northlandmedia.ca

MODEL SEARCH

HOW TO ENTER

■ Rules

Must be 18 years of age or older and of course, you must be Canadian.

**Give us
your best
shot!!**

Send pictures with proof of age (photocopy of Birth Certificate & contact information) to:

Great Canadian Model Search
c/o Northland Media Inc.
173 Lakeshore Road, West
Box 177
Oakville, Ontario
L6K 1E7



Kitty, 1998 Beaver Hunt Grand Prize Winner



Leah, 1997 Beaver Hunt Grand Prize Winner

Girls Spread the News

■ Canadian Girls
take it off
for Hustler

By C. Moore
WRITER



Hustler Asks Canada: Where's the beaver??

By C. Moore
TIMES STAFF WRITER

Hustler Magazine in Search for Hot Canadian Girls

From Associated Press

Toronto — Five

Canadian Beavers: The Ultimate Challenge

From Associated Press

TORONTO — Five

A woman with blonde hair is lying on her back on a blue, textured blanket. She is looking towards the camera with a slight smile. Her arms are crossed over her chest, and her legs are bent at the knees. The background is a light-colored, textured wall.

This is Nicole's first time in the outback, but **she never expected to be going down under with a chick** for the first time as well. "**I've only been with men,**" Nicole confessed to Haven when they met at the pub. **Haven knew a cherry ripe for picking**, and wasted no time dragging the sexually innocent outsider to her secluded shack for **a lesbian love lesson**. The seasoned clam-slapper does not disappoint, drilling her student's trench while **Nicole howls like a dingo into the night**.

NICOLE & HAVEN

BROKEN CHERRY & TIME

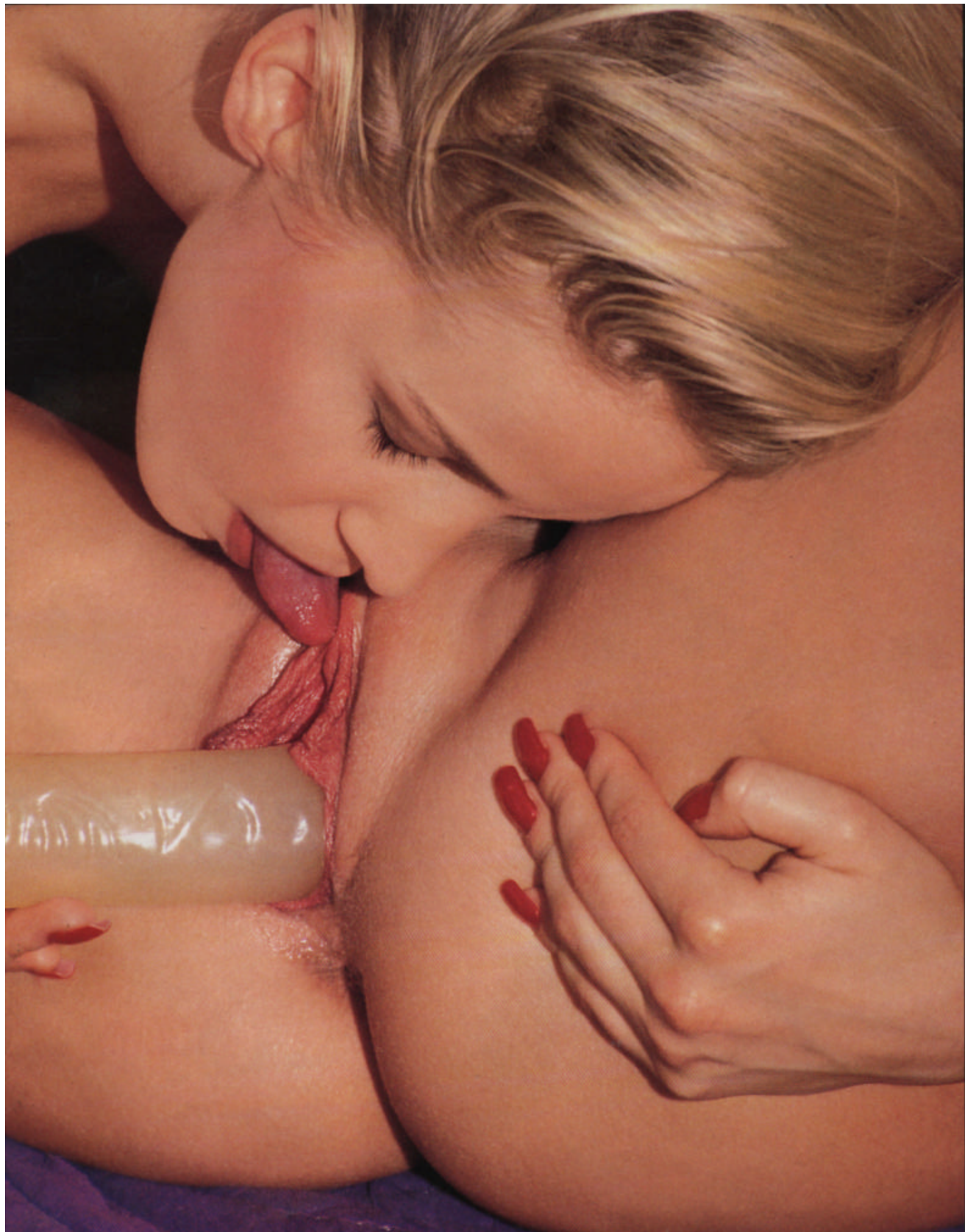
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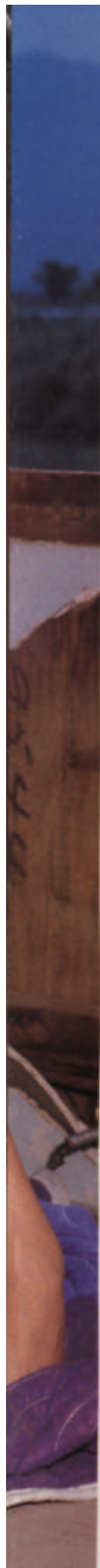












Hustler Canada is proud to present the very talented G. Paul Rogers.

Paul, is definitely a guy whose hand is on the pallet and mind is in the gutter. In fine Hustler tradition, he will bring to you, the best in absolutely tasteless, raunchy and hilarious cartoons!

Nasty Territory



"Carefull, son ... Not too close ... Your grandfather slipped into one of those ... and that was the last we ever saw of him."

Thingies



"Oh, for fuck's sake, lady ... think PINK ... think PINK !"

Puckers



The FACE OFF

Panty lines



"... Then one of the bikers shows 'er round the clubhouse ... and the next thing ya know I'm flappin' from their flagpole."

Exotic

entertainment

Edited by Gus Mastrapa



Jewel Raider: "Anybody ever tell you that you look like Joan Rivers?"

Jewel Raider: She's not Angelina Jolie, but he's not Billy Bob Thornton. Consider yourself lucky.



Jewel Raider

Directed by Jay Jeff
Starring Venus, Nicole Sheridan, Dominica Leon, Mike Horner, Voodoo and Rick Rhodes.
Videocassette: NuTech Digital

Venus tackles the role of knockoff video-game babe Laura Croff in *Jewel Raider*. Forgoing the hoity-toity accent, Venus sticks to what she knows best—looking good in and out of the signature Tomb Raider outfit. In this version, the big-titted protagonist fucks and sucks as much as she raids. Coming face to face with her nemesis, Jerry Brown lookalike Mike Horner, Venus overpowers and straddles the fucker, slamming her cooch

on the villain's mug. "Tell me one reason why I shouldn't terminate you right now," the heroine snarls. Horner responds by slurping Venus's muff through her costume. Venus tears the crotch from her shorts and luxuriates under Mike's tongue. Later, Horner dominates, slapping his balls against the adventurer's luscious ass. Venus takes Horner's prick into her mouth and coaxes an anemic cum-shot. "You suck," she proclaims, then clocks her enemy cold. With well-choreographed gun play and martial arts, *Jewel Raider* gives viewers a wealth of action, even when their zip-pers are up. —**Nicholas Verdian**



Jewel Raider: The glasses say "brainy"; the splayed legs say "cheap, easy slut."



"Check, check...is this thing on?"

Animated Asia



XXX Stars
Lend Their Moans
to Japanese
Sex 'Toons

In Japan, where the hand is used as a knife and cartoons are used as stroke fodder, *hentai*, or "perverted," animation overflows with bizarre sex acts ranging from pissing and bondage to demonic tentacle rape. Doing their part for free trade, Nu-Tech Digital, the premier importer of freaky anime, has cast Yankee XXX stars such as Tabitha Stevens and Nicole Sheridan as voice talent for the English overdubs of their latest titles, *Shusaku*, *Inmu*, *The Black Mail* and *Mission of Darkness*. Erotic Entertainment quizzed Asia Carrera about her vocal support for these animated heresies.

HUSTLER: Did you approach this dub differently than your usual sex role?

CARRERA: When it's only your voice, you really have to concentrate on every little intake and gasp and breath and making it all come out right.

HUSTLER: It's a whole different focus than when you're fucking onscreen?

CARRERA: Yeah, your enunciation comes in way down your list of priorities when you're just tapping in front of the camera.

HUSTLER: Did you know much about hard-core Japanese animation before this gig?

CARRERA: I hadn't seen the *hentai*. I was quite shocked when we were doing the voice-overs. Stuff that would be completely illegal in the U.S. if it was real people.

HUSTLER: Have you ever done bondage-themed stuff in your live-action XXX work?



Shusaku: An animated bang.



Inmu: Three the hard way.



Shusaku: Private lessons.

CARRERA: Yeah, but we're not allowed to do sex in bondage. I've always thought that sex and bondage was a cool combination. I think it was neat to be able to do that vicariously through my character.

HUSTLER: Were the rape and revenge themes difficult for you?

CARRERA: I found it mentally draining after three weeks to be screaming, "No, no, I can't take any more! Aahhh! Stop! Stop! Stop!" It's the little girls that get tortured that are horrible. [I was playing] one of the submissive-type characters, I guess, because I was getting all sorts of enemas and fun stuff.

HUSTLER: Otherwise it's a pretty easy gig?

CARRERA: You can't complain about a job that pays more than doing sex. I don't even have to put on makeup.

Check out
www.nutechentertainment.com
to order these and other *hentai* titles.

Amish Daughters: They won't use telephones, but tit implants are okay. Weird people.



Beautiful Nasty: We're guessing this is the "nasty" part.



Hotel Tales: "This Continental breakfast is pretty chintzy."



Calamity: Think their kids would've had snouts?

Beautiful Nasty

Directed by Mark Stone.
Starring Devinn Lane, Julia Ann, Adajia, Amber Michaels, Ariel, Rene LaRue, Charlie, Lola and Nakita Kash.
Videocassette: Wicked Pictures.

When Devinn Lane isn't busy telling the camera what a great spank flick *Beautiful Nasty* is, this all-girl slurpfest holds up pretty well. Blond über-vixen Julia Ann comes out of semiretirement to have Lane suck her clit like it's a particularly tasty lobster claw. A little older, but still sporting an eye-popping body, Julia frantically squeezes her inflated chest sacks while Devinn laps her snatch to a noisy climax. After a brief recuperation, Julia returns the favor and dives into Devinn's sushi taco. An elevator-shaft dykefest featuring Julia, Nakita Kash and Lola is notable both for Lola's ravenous sexual appetite and the freaked-out locals who bust in on the filming. The cast and crew scurry away with the exception of Lola, who mouths off to the huffy prudes. (Go Lola! Go Lola!) *Beautiful Nasty* never really pushes the envelope of nastiness, but the final, five-girl orgy helps deliver it from mediocrity.

—Clive Thurstwood

Amish Daughters

Directed by Jerome Tanner.
Starring Melissa West, Adriana Sage, Jewel De'Nyle, Nina Ferrari, Gwen Summers, Dillon Day, Dale D'Bone, Joel Lawrence, Pat Myne and Tony Tedeschi.
Videocassette: Legend Video.

A pornmaker's video camera falls from the sky, introducing *Amish Daughters* Gwen Summers and Adriana Sage to the world of smut. The bonnet-clad innocents are immediately transformed by the sight of full-figured XXX newcomer Melissa West in her hard-core glory. The statuesque blonde is fucked every which way, then catches Tony Tedeschi's ball batter on her tongue. After the exposure, the two budding hussies explore their carnal sides. Gwen tempts her starch-stiff husband to commit sins of the flesh. Adriana visits a Mom-and-Pop porn shop, where a helpful staff member helps her test-drive every dildo in the joint. Finally, elders Jewel De'Nyle and Dillon Day confiscate the camera and punish the sinners, but not before engaging in a nasty anal scene. In the tradition of golden age, feature-length smut, *Amish Daughters* is funny, sexy and a bit off.

—N. V.

Hotel Tales

Directed by Bud Lee.
Starring Zoe, Inari Vachs, Sydnee Steele, Jessica Drake, Brittany, Dale D'Bone, Dillon Day, Eric Everhard and Eric Price.
Videocassette: Sin City Ultra.

Inari Vachs looks disturbingly like Sarah Jessica Parker's younger, cuter sister in *Hotel Tales*. When it turns out that she's been accidentally triple-booked in the same hotel room as bitch-on-wheels Sydnee Steele and titanic-jugged bombshell Zoe, the predictable, snizz-tickling antics ensue. Each of the three wenches demonstrates why she's a respected professional in the jizz biz by huffing choad, taking bonings and enthusiastically licking pussy. Sydnee steals the show by catching all of her pop-shots in the mouth. Fiery redhead Jessica Drake goes down on Steele while wearing a maid outfit that provides an extra treat for fetishistic strokers. The magic of makeup and careful lighting helps lead sluts Vachs, Steele and Zoe look about as good as they ever will. Fans of the three stars can't go wrong, and other pervs shouldn't have any reservations about *Hotel Tales*.

—C. T.

Calamity

Directed by Nic Cramer.
Starring Gauge, Heather Lynn, T. J. Hart, Kelli Sparks, Alex Sanders, Mojo, John Decker, Jason McKnight and Jay Ashley.
Videocassette: Pleasure Productions.

The porn industry is still reeling over the breakup of Gauge and Mojo, the ill-fated XXX power couple. *Calamity* serves as a record of simpler, more innocent days, when the onscreen talents of the two hard-core powerhouses collaboratively stirred loins. The electricity is palpable in the flick's opening scene when Mojo, cast as a porn photographer, snaps glamour shots of his off-screen love. The Southern sweetheart turns on her hillbilly charm and purrs, "I mean, you're kinda sexy, taking my pictures and all." Soon, Gauge is on her knees, burying her nose in Mojo's paunchy pelvis. Saliva streams down his perfectly shaved balls. Only the most jaded porn hound could hold back tears as Gauge flips into her patented handstand position for the couple's last performance of their trademark acrobatic move. *Calamity* is a hot, arousing reminder that our nation must learn to be strong and move on.

—N. V.

Specs Appeal:
"I went to
Harvard Law
School for this?"



City Lust: It was no accident that Stevie earned the nickname "Bonebreaker."

Specs Appeal



Directed by Andre Maddness.
Starring Sharon Wild, Tiffany Mason,
Cherie, Violet Blue, Gauge, Mark Davis,
Jay Ashley, Herschel Savage,
Jack Hammer and Mario.

Videocassette: Kick Ass Pictures Inc.

Running contrary to the popular saying, four-eyed babes become objects of lust in *Specs Appeal*. Fetish hounds will love wrapping their brains around the idea of intelligent, bespectacled women letting their hair down, but everyday smut fans won't be distracted by the flick's optical premise. The vignettes portray a criminal lawyer fucking her client, a hacker babe boning a cute guy in the neighboring dorm room and a language tutor screwing her student. While some of the XXX starlets have trouble spitting out dialogue in their roles as ad execs and other fancy-talking professions, there's no denying their carnal skills. Gauge spreads her legs and holds them back as Mark Davis slides his beef stick into her gaping rectum. The lovely Sharon Wild looks fabulous in her glasses as her partner spurts his seed onto her tongue. *Specs Appeal* is fun and original; best of all, the pussy is easy on the eyes. —N. V.

City Lust



Directed by Mike Quasar.
Starring Inari Vachs; Nikita Denise,
Gauge, Krystal Summers, Phoenix Ray,
Stevie, Billy Glide, Joel Lawrence,
Mark Davis and Dale D'Bone.

Videocassette: Metro Inc.

Wands quickly wilt when chattering cunts Inari Vachs and Stevie spend the first interminable minutes of *City Lust* talking blankly about...relationships. Apparently, Stevie is bored by the superficiality of her mammoth-dicked boyfriend, and she prattles on while Inari Vachs feigns comprehension. When Stevie's sub-idiot mook shows up, she suggests going to the library to enrich their intellectual lives but settles for sucking his cock on the patio. Despite some flattering outdoor filming, the fucking is strictly routine here, as is everything else. A modicum of humor pops up when Gauge appears as a drug rehab counselor, but the resultant laughs are mostly unintentional. There's nothing really wrong with the slits in *City Lust* (okay, maybe Gauge, but that's a totally different story), but the vid is stuck so hopelessly on autopilot that even smoking vixens such as Phoenix Ray have trouble generating heat. —C. T.

Island Fever



Directed by Joone.
Starring Tera Patrick, Julia Ann,
Brianna Banks, Bobby Vitale and
Devin Wolf.

Videocassette: Digital Playground.

Island Fever strands Tera Patrick on a deserted hideaway, where Patrick and friends pork beneath waterfalls, atop jagged cliffs and amid the rocks of the shoreline. Accompanied by the requisite Enigma-esque soundtrack, these couplings have all the immediacy and intensity of the 1938 Farmer's Almanac, thanks to the lack of live audio and scenic but detached settings. Brianna Banks stretches her lithe body across lava rocks as Bobby Vitale munches her mound. The surf slaps the shore, but nary a moan or crashing wave is heard. Tera porks on multiple occasions, and while her brown, voluptuous body looks appealing from every angle, the viewer aches to hear her grunt as Vitale bangs her doggy-style. Director Joone's portrayal of both the island and the sex is one of surreal, yet lifeless, beauty. *Island Fever's* wooden pantomimes of eroticism make it a total castaway. —N. V.

Carnal Secrets



Directed by Father John.
Starring Jill Kelly, Temptress, Dee,
Julie Meadows, Obsession, Bunny Lux,
Halli Aston, Vivian Valentine,
Bonita Saint, Eric Price, Eric Everhard,
Chris Cannon, Brick Majors and Brandon Iron.

Videocassette: Knob/Ryder Entertainment Group.

Sitting through *Carnal Secrets* is like watching an unaired episode from the classic Canadian horror show *Friday the 13th: The Series*—the sheer cheesiness almost makes it entertaining. Julie Meadows, Temptress and Vivian Valentine form a coven and summon evil spirit Jill Kelly, who casts a spell that forces the naked wiccans to confront their deepest desires. Jill wears nothing but her trademark scowl when she fucks Eric Price while battling a fog machine, strobe lights and a pretty severe draft. School-play production values aside, there's no denying that Kelly's body is just about flawless, and looks even better when stuffed with cock. As for the rest of the flick, Temptress pleases Puritan strokers when she travels back in time to the Salem witch trials to fuck Eric Everhard, Dee and Obsession. The rest of *Carnal Secrets* isn't worth keeping. —C. T.



Island Fever:
"Wait. There's an
on/off switch
back here. What
kinda crazy
island is this?"



Carnal Secrets: "You're
not gonna tell, are you?"

Valley of the Vampyres

On Set With
the Undead

On an unseasonably hot September day in Chatsworth, California, a gang of mooks clad in black, goth-style outfits crowds a back alley behind a line of warehouses. The porn extras fight off the heat by drinking cheap beer and palling around with scantily clad babes, who attempt to abate the rising temperature by shedding what few clothes they're wearing. Scooby, a harried production coordinator, scolds the female talent loitering outside. "We can't have any tits or anything flashing out here anymore," he pleads. Soon after, Belladonna steps outside for a cigarette. She's completely nude, but her skin is covered in black-and-white makeup to give her the appearance of a skeleton. Scooby throws up his hands, abandoning baby-sitting duties for the more important work of making a movie.

Inside, James Avalon is shooting *Les Vampyres #2*, the follow-up to last year's *Fully Erect XXX* horror flick of the same name. The set is anything but quiet. The crew shoots this scene Hong Kong-style, with no microphones; the dubbing is to come later. A track by industrial rockers 1000 Homo DJs blares bad-mood music from a boom box in the corner. Avalon directs husky-voiced looker Nikita Denise to "snarl like a cat" while the camera hovers around her body. Fake lightning flashes in the background. Nikita, who stands a head taller than her fuckmate, Joel Lawrence, tries to keep her fake fangs in place while sucking Lawrence's schlong.

Minutes after blowing his load onscreen, Lawrence heads outside and corners Kelli Sparks, one of the



Les Vampyres #2:
Nikita's back for blood, bones.



"It's that
time of the
month."

beauties chilling with the extras outside. Like a good, little porn star, Sparks has been vamping and blurring empty come-ons all afternoon. Lawrence whips out his prick and demands satisfaction from the tease, who blushes and hastily declines.

The patient extras are eventually ushered onto the set, which is now decorated as a nightclub. A production assistant adds dry ice to a prop urinal that spurts a fountain of blood from its drain. Rockabilly band Calivera jams an energetic tune as Avalon and company roll film on their establishing shot.

It's well after 9 p.m. when the day's payoff finally arrives. Stars Siren, Ava Vincent, Holly Hollywood and Nikita Denise hit the set dressed to the gothic nines for their lesbo orgy scene. They strip, writhe and slurp as the extras eagerly look on. At the romp's conclusion, a ceremonial knife is drawn, and the scene turns violent—an inexplicable plot twist that will surely make more sense after editing.

While filming continues late into the night, extras and members of the press slither home; Avalon and his crew burn the midnight oil for "pick-up" shots. At a nearby Krispy Kreme doughnut shop, one hired ghoul sums up his experience. "I had some beer, ate some pizza, watched some hot chicks eat pussy, and now I'm having dessert. Who's gonna complain?"

Look for James Avalon's
Les Vampyres #2 to rise from Metro
Movies in spring 2002.



James Avalon keeps Kate
Frost on a tight leash.

Prisoner: Blair, the ideal cell mate.

Shane's World #28: "You stay away from my boyfriend."

Puritan Video Magazine #34: "Quit it, honey, you're gonna make my tan uneven."

The Prisoner

Directed by Ren Savant.
Starring Kira, Lola, Regan Starr, Blair, Rene LaRue, April, Heaven Leigh, Candy Hill, James Bonn, T. T. Boy, Michael J. Cox, Evan Stone, Steve Taylor, Brick Majors, Ted Hunter, Dillon Day and Bobby Vitale.
Videocassette: Vivid Video.

The Prisoner could very well be the millionth fuck flick to use virtual reality as a premise, and it shows. This time around, the technology is used to imprison baddies in their own minds and reward them for good behavior with a little mental nookie. Kira's a notorious XXX star incarcerated for killing an entire porn crew. Lola plays a reporter writing an undercover story about these newfangled jails. Further deciphering of the hackneyed storyline is moot. Lame special effects, stupid plot twists and tepid fuck scenes dominate this generic smut offering, though stroke value can be wrung from both Kira and Lola. Kira's huge, natural jugs create instant wood. The exotic babe services a guard who bangs her booty and paints the inmate's butt cheeks with ball butter. Lola takes part in a virtual orgy, her slender form drawing the eye and elongating the prick as she's nailed by Michael J. Cox. Still, *The Prisoner* fails to captivate viewers. —N. V.

Shane's World #28: Devil's Punchbowl

Directed by uncredited.
Starring Luna, Alana, Violet Blue, Brittany, Brie, Chris, Mario and Steve.
Videocassette: Odyssey Group Video.

Despite the obvious influence of MTV's *Real World* and its bastard offspring, *Shane's World #28: Devil's Punchbowl* is an outstanding gonzo tape. What sets it apart from other, obviously staged gonzo wannabes is the onscreen tension and jealousy between the various tramps. It's clear from the beginning that Luna has a massive crush on bottle-blond Alana's dim-witted boyfriend, Chris. When Luna finally tastes Chris's pud during an intense outdoor threeway with Alana, the competitive malice between the two sluts as they suck and fuck Chris into orbit is awesome. Violet Blue's comical pussy farts when she finally lets creepy foreigner Mario pack her snatch are another highlight. Cute sluts, funny videotaped confessions and a steady flow of raw sex make *Devil's Punchbowl* the toast of strokers everywhere. —C. T.

Puritan Video Magazine #34

Directed by Alex Ladd.
Starring Nikita Denise, Violet Blue, Phoenix Ray, Zana, Gauge, Johnny Slovak, Cheyne Collins, Jay Ashley and Pat Myne.
Videocassette: Puritan Video Productions.

As a cheerleader in *Puritan Video Magazine #34*, Arkie fuck muffin Gauge yelps, "Gimme a C! Gimme an O! Gimme a C! Gimme a K! Okay, gimme dick!" This gag personifies the easygoing mix of fun and raunch that makes this tape so effective. Certain hilarious elements, such as Zana's tendency to sound like a chimp on crack when being fucked, help this expert bit of filth go down easy. The hypnotic Nikita Denise scores as she wolfs down Pat Myne's cum crank. Phoenix Ray earns one-handed applause during her poolside rut with Euro-goon Johnny Slovak. Ray's curvy body and plush mams are truly natural wonders. She even manages to look like she enjoys being pounded on camera—beat that, Meryl Streep! Truly funny behind-the-scenes footage adds extra chuckles to the immensely strokable *Puritan Video Magazine #34*. —C. T.

Stroker's Guide

A quick checklist of features reviewed in past issues of *HUSTLER* and *HUSTLER* EROTIC VIDEO GUIDE.

Fully Erect

Happy Birthday (HUSTLER Video)
Judith, Katy Zora Jones, Alain Deloin

Lexington Steele's Heavy Metal #2 (Rosebud Productions)
Alexandra Quinn, Nikita Denise, Lexington Steele

Snoop Dogg's Doggystyle (HUSTLER Video)
Obsession, Bronze, Mr. Marcus

Three-Quarters Erect

Bad Wives #2 (Vivid Video)
Raylene, April, Randy Spears

DJ Groupie (HUSTLER Video)
Sharon Wild, Lola, Joey Ray

Gush #3 (Knob/Ryder Entertainment Group)
Tanya Danielle, Samantha, Gino Greco

High Octane (HUSTLER Video)
Isabelle, Jeanette, Leonard

The Morgan Sex Project #4 (Wicked Pictures)
Kelsey, Friday, Jason McCain

Half Erect

Anai Angels (Elegant Angel)
Shelby Myne, Mandy Mystery, Chris Charming

Babes Illustrated #11 (Metro Studios)
Logan LaBrent, Goldie McHorn, Cheri

Cooze Missiles (Armageddon Entertainment)
Brandy Lyons, Stevie, Candi Daze

Jade Lo (Legend Video)
Jewel De Nyle, Gwen Summers, Brett Rockman

Tushygirl Video Magazine #2 (Seymore Inc.)
McKayla Matthews, Shay Sweet, Tice Bune

One-Quarter Erect

Love Hurts #2 (Robert Hill Releasing)
Ruby Switch Blade, Twins, Bruce Payne

Nina Hartley's Guide to Couples Sexploration (Adam & Eve Productions)
Nina Hartley, Shayla LaVeaux, Joel Lawrence

Puritan Sexxx #1: Anal Fever (Puritan Video Productions)
Dru Berrymore, Mandy Mystery, Chris Charming

XXX Training (Wicked Pictures)
Serenity, Alexa, Ian Daniels

Totally Limp

Beach Blanket (Flash Point Productions)
Christina Angel, Ashley Brooks, Moon Doggie

Rating Guide

Fully Erect

Superior. A top production.

Three-Quarters Erect

Above average. Hard-on material.

Half Erect

Standard fare. Has moments.

One-Quarter Erect

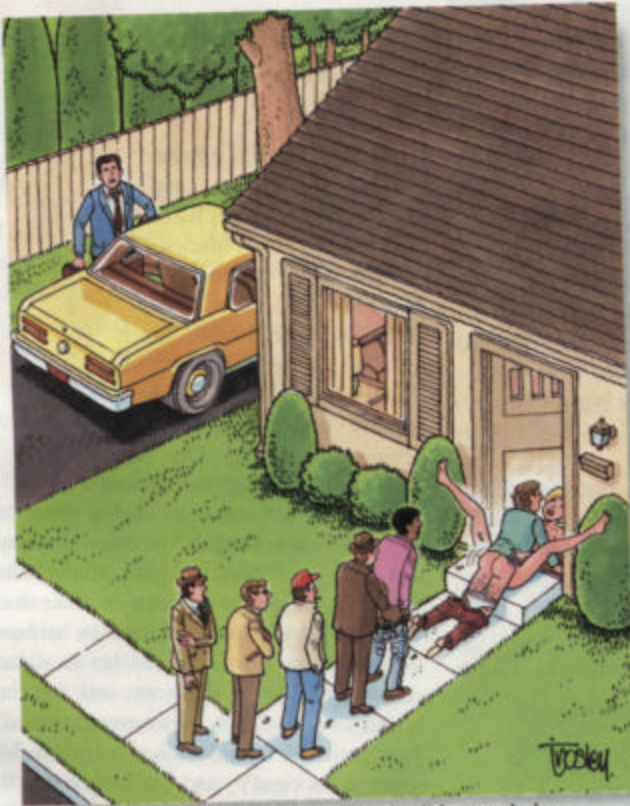
Poor. Don't expect much.

Totally Limp

A waste of time and money.

HUSTLER

Classic Cartoons



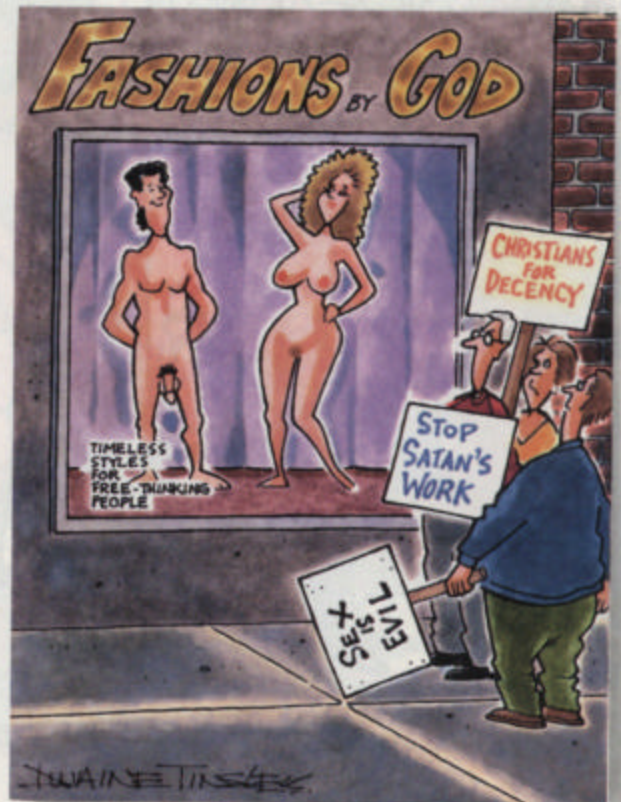
"And I'll bet the bed's not made, the dishes aren't done and nothing's on the stove."



"Mother, please! I'd rather do it myself!"



"Sometimes I hate you, Tammy! Hate you! Hate you!"



Hot Letters



Making The Grade

I was born and raised in Riverhurst, Saskatchewan. As you can imagine, it's a fairly small town and there's not a lot going on. When I was a senior in high school (I was 18) I had the hots for my gym teacher. Don't get me wrong, I'm not a perverted kid, attracted to 70-year-olds, he was in his twenties and really fucking cute. I had been trying to get his attention all year, but he never seemed to notice me. I'd do crazy things like bending down in front of him to pick up balls and stuff, nothing too bad. But no matter how hard I tried, it seemed as though he didn't even notice that I existed. Finally, the last day of the semester, I decided to go all out, I came to the gym class wearing nothing but a bikini top and short and tight spandex shorts, with no underwear!! All through the class he kept staring at me, especially since we were

playing basketball, and my bikini didn't offer much support.

After class, he asked to speak to me. When I noticed the huge bulge in his pants, I started to get wet. He asked me if I wanted to play a one on one strip basketball game, every time a person would score, the other would take a piece of clothing off. I couldn't believe he was so daring, but I was so hot for him that I was more than willing to oblige. In no time, we were both naked. I had never seen a cock that big! It was so long and really fat. None of my boyfriends look anything like it!

We laid down on the gym floor and 69ed until we couldn't take it anymore. Finally he sank his hard shaft inside my near virgin cunt and fucked me like I had never been fucked. I kept screaming "Fuck me hard Mr. Thomas, make me scream!" And so he did, I had a mind blowing orgasm. I also got an A in gym!

Office Slut

I work at a small software company in Ottawa, and that's where I first met Kim. She was a hot luscious married blonde with long legs, great ass and great boobs. Often we would have lunch together. As we got to know one another I discovered she wasn't happily married and wasn't getting enough sex. One day, after work just as we were getting ready to leave, I was complaining about my girl and what a bitch she was - always withholding sex from me if she didn't get her way. Kim suggested we have an affair since we were both unhappy. I took her by her hand to the parking lot and kissed her in a dark corner. Her lips were warm and wet, her breath sweet and hot. That evening when I went home, all I could think of was Kim. My girlfriend stopped by and, for once, was in the mood for sex. But the whole time I fucked her all I could think about was Kim and what her pussy would feel like.

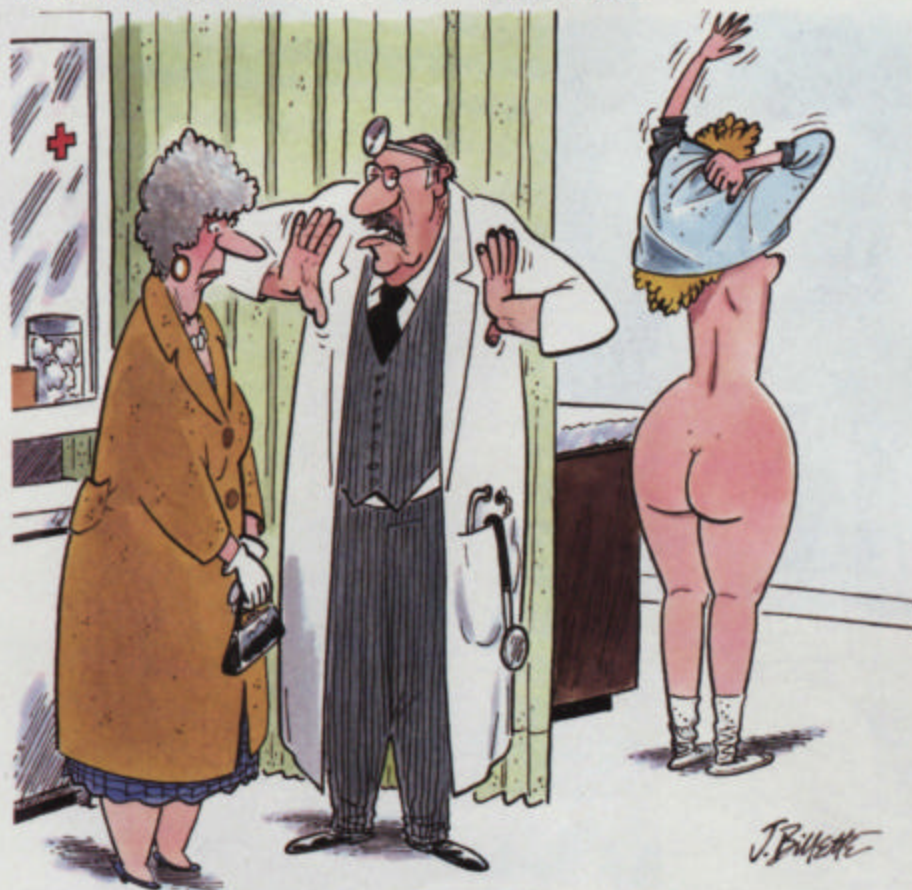
The next day at work, Kim and I went to "lunch" and parked outside my apartment. We started kissing and petting. She was wearing a black bra. I pulled out one of her luscious tits and sucked on it. It was so soft and nice. Then I reached under her dress and fingered her neatly trimmed blonde pussy. She reached down and grabbed my cock, moving my foreskin up and down. Finally we went inside my place and laid on the sofa. She began to undress leaving only her thong panties on. She had such a fucking hot body! I, too, got naked, and rock hard. We locked into another wet kiss.

I whispered "I want to fuck you so bad" into her ear.

"Fuck me all you want, I want you so bad too," she replied in a horny voice. I laid her down roughly on the floor and we got into a 69 position. I started eating her pussy and playing with her hole. She tasted really good! I continued to lick and lick until she came. It felt great having my dick in her mouth as she had her orgasm.

Next I picked her up and placed her on the

(continued on page 56)



"I'm afraid your daughter's not a virgin. She's got a cunt like a pasture."

Dirty Flue.

Clean Flue.

**Douche your woman's flue with PTS
Pussy Treatment System every time you fuck.**

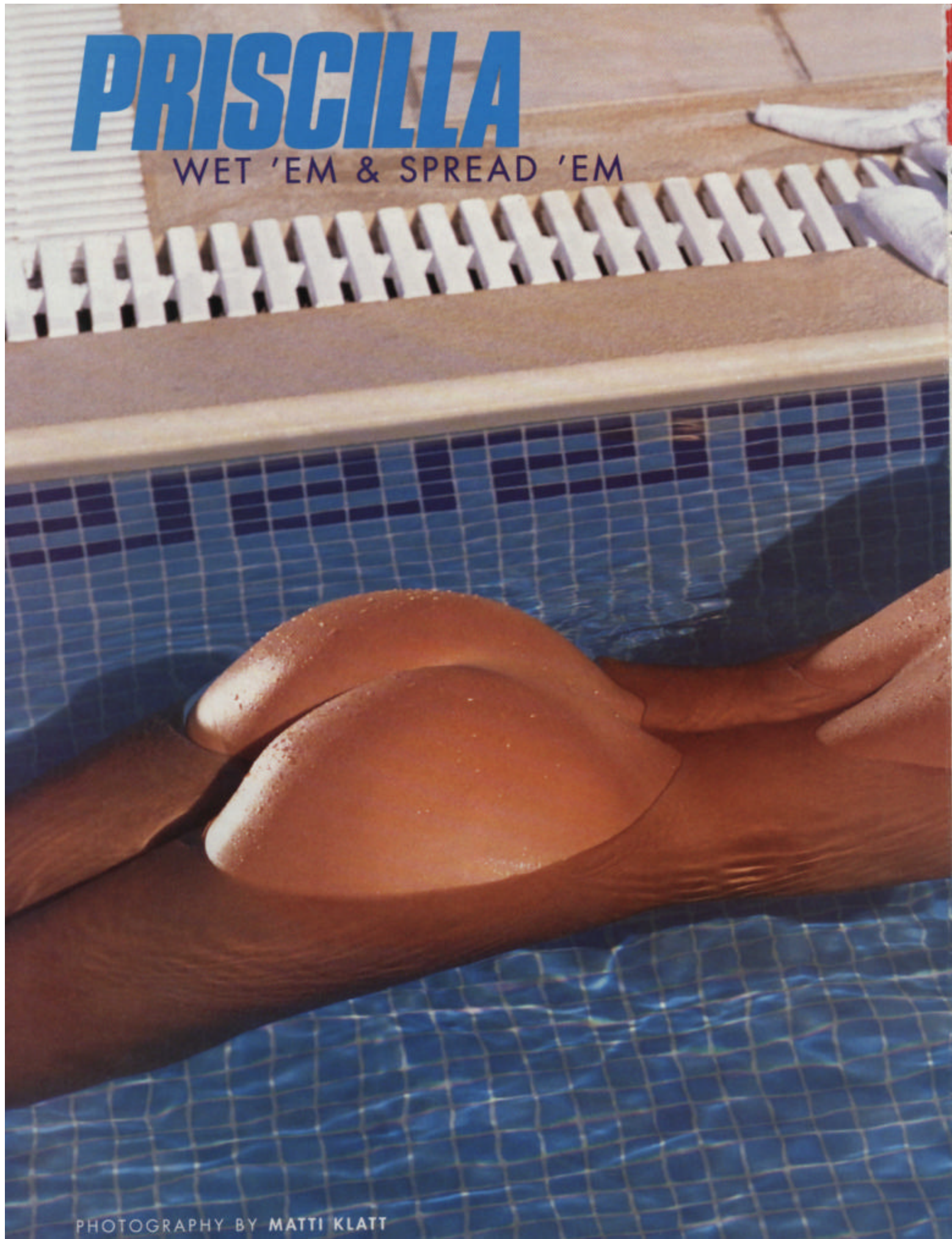


Because she'll only act dirty when her pussy's clean.

AD PARODY. NOT TO BE TAKEN SERIOUSLY. NO SUCH PRODUCT EXISTS. IT'S BETTER TO HAVE A FILTHY CUNT THAN NO CUNT AT ALL.

PRISCILLA

WET 'EM & SPREAD 'EM



PHOTOGRAPHY BY MATTI KLATT



Submerging her slender body in warm waters, Priscilla prepares her ass for her suitors.

"My ritual soak opens me up for my boyfriends," the sleek brunette proudly whispers.

"Today I have three." Reclining poolside, Priscilla dips into her well with a finger and glides the sweet dew past her clit. Legs trembling, the primed princess moans. **"I'm ready when you are. Come for me!"**



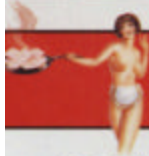












(continued from page 46)

couch. Taking the thong off, I spread her legs and lifted her ass in the air. I took my dick and slid it inside her moist cunt, telling her how beautiful she was and how much I'd wanted to fuck her. I started pumping her gently, but she wanted harder and shouted as much! I rammed into her harder, telling her she was my woman now, my slut, and that I was going to fuck her as much as I wanted! She kept saying "oh yeah" as I fucked her blonde pussy. Next I laid her face down on the sofa and penetrated her again. She kept saying "fuck me" as I felt it was coming. I pulled it out and told her I was making her mine and splattered my cum on her tits. I rubbed it all over her and made her do the same. I fucked her dozens of times during the year it lasted until her husband found out and we had to stop. I still think of my office slut!

Cum In

I am currently attending Dalhousie University in Nova Scotia. I have a really hot girlfriend. It took a long time for me to actually get around to jerking me off (I love hand jobs). She had no problem letting me diddle her, but was afraid of yanking my chain. Eventually she got over it and would jerk me off all the

time. She liked watching the semen spurt from my cock and would try to aim the jets of sperm like a squirt gun. One night in her dorm room she put on a pair of headphones while slowly jerking me off. She was tired and had her eyes closed but we kept the lights on so I could watch her play with my balls and stroke my shaft. Every once in a while she would suck my cockhead, but we had a rule that I had to warn her before I was going to ejaculate.

When I warned her she would pull her mouth off and talk dirty to me and let me ejaculate on her face. She wore sunglasses to protect her eyes and she would say things like, "Come on baby, you can do it cum on my face. Shoot your hot cum on my face!" That would just blow my mind!

So this night while she's wearing headphones and alternately sucking my cockhead and jacking me, a girlfriend of hers from down the hall knocked on the door. It was Janine. She was the kind of girl that most guys thought of as plain but that I thought was just a doll. She sported short bobbed red hair and freckles. Soft white skin and a goofy voice that turned me on like crazy. Her lips were a little crooked but made me go wild with the thought of them wrapped around my shaft.

So Janine knocked on the door and my

girlfriend didn't hear it because of the headphones. I started to say something to my girl but because of the headphone noise or whatever, she took it to mean that I was warning her I was about to come. So what happened next is something that I still think about and jerk off to on a regular basis.

My girlfriend (still with her eyes closed) points my cock to her face and wanks my shaft with one hand while carefully squeezing my balls in the other. Because she knows it turns me on for her to talk dirty to me while I blow my load, she groans, "Cum! Cum baby!" Janine hears "Cum," and thinks it means "Come in." Janine opens the door and stands open-mouthed as she catches me standing up, getting my cock-head licked while my girlfriend sits on the edge of the bed wearing sunglasses and headphones while jerking me off her face!

The sight of Janine staring at my cock and too stunned to say anything just totally drives me crazy and she remains motionless but red-faced as load after load of sperm jets fly across my girls face, tongue, and hands. Watching Janine see me ejaculate was such a total turn-on. I don't think I've ever ejaculated so much semen and with such force in my entire life. Janine watched the whole thing, right to the last jet and then made an embarrassed apology and quickly left. My girlfriend didn't know a thing! It was incredible! That night I saw Janine at dinner that night and told her my girlfriend didn't know what happened, so it was our secret. I loved knowing that Janine had seen my cock and had gotten red-faced while watching me ejaculate. I tried to engineer the same kind of scenario a bunch of other times, but Janine never fell for it (she had a nerdy boyfriend). After that night, when my girlfriend would suck my cock, I would imagine it was Janine sucking my cock and letting me cum on her pretty freckled face and tits. What a wild fantasy!

Last Virgin

I went to high school in downtown Toronto and I felt like the only virgin around. All my friends were doing it, and while I went out with guys all the time, I never met anyone who I really wanted to fuck. I wanted my first time to be special, and all the guys I dated were just too lame.

Still, I was horny as hell. I masturbated all the time, in the morning, after school, at night, I



"Why do you have to be such a controlling bastard?!
Why can't you just fucking accept us as we are?!"

Ask Dr. Date

HUSTLER

**Is Proud To Present
Author And Sex Therapist
Rebecca Rosenblat
Who Will Answer
Your Questions About Love,
Sex And Intimacy.**

**Want to know what makes
women tick? Ask a woman!
Send questions to Dr. Date
at: Rebecca@drdate.com**

Dear Dr. Date,
Like any normal guy, I'm dying to try out a threesome with my girl and another girl. I've even found a bi girl who'd be more than willing. The only problem is, exactly how do I introduce this wish to my gal without pissing her off? Any suggestions?

Threeway Hopeful, Richmond Hill

Dear Hopeful,
I'd take her temperature first. See if you can get her hot and bothered with a little sample of the deed, via tastefully written erotica or tastefully directed porn. Most porn is male oriented, but girl on girl action actually puts the woman at its focus - an incredible turn on for most women, provided their guy is still more into them versus the porn. You may even wanna leave her alone with it, or pleasure her orally as only she gets to watch - her eyes are glued to it and her erogenous zones are glued to your face. Then, within the next couple of days, while the images are still pretty fresh in her mind, create an opportunity where your bi friend tries to hit on her ever so subtly. She's bound to take notice, get quite flattered, and maybe even get a little charged up, recalling what she saw. And that's when you start your flirtatious discussion with her, beginning with something like,

"I noticed how you were being hit on by a chick back there ... really turned me on ... what did it do for you?" and so on. Just take it slow, like a slow dance, with her taking the lead.

Cheers to you licking the problem!

DD

Dear Dr. Date,
I can't seem to get as wet as I once did. I'm in my mid-thirties and don't think I'm changing hormonally. Are there other things that can dry out a pussy?

Rosa, Montreal

Dear Rosa,
Tons of stuff can suck away the slipperiness before he gets to it. Anything from smoking, drinking, dehydration, antihistamines, stress, certain diets and vitamins, time in the cycle, infection, etc. can dry out a woman, not to mention alter her flavour and smell. So just check for changes around those and then try and counteract them. If you're unable to do without, there's always amazing lubes out there - just remember to stay clear of oil based. A nice and natural feeling one is Astroglide, to make your kitty glide as before.

Cheers to you putting the meow back into your kitty!

DD

Dear Dr. Date,
My wife loves to give me oral, but she says that the taste doesn't always work for her. Would you recommend flavoured condoms for the deed?

Rainmaker, Etobicoke

Dear Rainmaker,
Flavoured condoms are the tool for making oral easier on squeamish



women. They change the flavour, catch the spunk before it hits the gag reflex, and take care of safe sex to boot - can't ask for more, can ya? But once the deed's done, I'd recommend switching over to unflavoured ones before penetrating her, since some women find the sweet flavouring to irritate their sweet canal.

Was it banana flavour that you were considering by chance?

Either way, enjoy!

DD

Dear Dr. Date,
Following an accident which damaged a lot of nerves near my groin area, I'm terrified of even attempting sex, certain that I might be impotent. My wife thinks it's just psychological, but I'm afraid it might be a physical inability which is telling my brain to back off. I'm afraid to try anything, since I'm certain it will confirm my suspicions and eliminate that last bit of hope within me. Is there a way of finding out, without actually trying and failing?

Gordon, Ottawa

Dear Gordon,
In not attempting at all, you place yourself in the same position as



Ask Dr. Date

*"I've only been with one girl,
but when we make love I can't feel it"*

failing - even worse, since you never tried. While I appreciate your anxiety and feel for your trauma, I urge you to let go and just enjoy touching each other, without focussing on the deed. Beyond that, have your doctor examine you for definitive answers, but also have your wife do some homework. Each male gets between two to eight erections per night, lasting between ten minutes to an hour each, while they sleep. It's the body's way of making sure that your equipment is being properly oxygenated and getting a bit of a "workout" whether you are having regular sex or not. And since this process happens during sleep, when the psychological factors can't interfere and ruin things for you, your wife could simply stay up one night to see if your equipment decides to stay up with her, from time to time, without any help from her. If it does, obviously you're physically able and should be fine when awake, provided you focus on the fact that you're able and just that. Never try to focus on getting an erection, 'cause a watched cock never boils.

Here's hoping that you rise to the occasion!

DD

Dear Dr. Date,

My girlfriend and I love to play with edible body paints, potions and lotions. The only problem is, she won't let me put stuff inside her, 'cause she thinks it could harm her. I on the other hand can't think of anything sexier than licking the stuff right out of her. Is there any reason that she should be concerned or can I plunge my tongue into the yummies?

The Tongue Man, Edmonton

Dear Tonguey,

This time I'm gonna have to side

with her. Oil based products deteriorate condoms and toys, highly sugary ones predispose a woman to yeast infections, if you plunge enough of them deep inside her. So why not eat off her nipples, belly button, the curve of her butt, and all the other areas which make her moan? But leave her plungables and the area around them free of sugar and oil.

Bon Appetit!

DD

Dear Dr. Date,

I've only been with one girl, but when we make love I can't feel it. I can feel it when she does oral, I can orgasm when I do it myself, but I don't feel a thing when we have sex. Is there something wrong with me? I've only been doing this for a year and in that time have orgasmed only once after getting oral. Please help me!

Mark, Toronto

Dear Mark,

Absolutely nothing is wrong with you physically, since you are able to come from masturbation and oral. My hunch is that either she gets really wet, isn't tight enough, or you have a mental fear of pregnancy or other stuff. But know that you are absolutely okay physically, or it wouldn't be happening at other times either. Please also know that someday you'll be able to enjoy it properly, either with this partner or with someone else, once you work through possible causes - tightening up with PC exercises, working around your mental block, her cutting back on fluids for a couple of hours prior to the deed, and/or whatever relates to your problem.

Good luck!

DD

Dear Doc,

My girlfriend and I have sex on a regular basis. But we don't use condoms because we feel that the point in enjoying sex is lost. We were just wondering what are the safest times in her cycle to have sex?

Hotties, Kitchener

Dear Hotties,

No, no, no - please don't take such a chance. If you think that wearing a condom can take away the enjoyment from the moment, you have nooo idea how an unplanned pregnancy or a sexually transmitted disease can totally take away the enjoyment for a whole lot longer than that. And there is no time that is a 100% safe, although the closer you are to her period, on either side, the lesser the chance of her getting pregnant, with mid-cycle being the highest. But the chance of transmitting a disease is consistent no matter where you are in the cycle. So please, I urge you to use condoms - use an ultra sensitive type, but please don't take any chances.

Here's hoping that you bag the willy before you do anything silly!

DD

The above advice is only for your enjoyment and to help you get closer to your mate. Not knowing all the individualized details, we cannot accept any liability for the advice given. If you enjoyed the column as it was meant, please visit my web site @ <http://www.drdate.com> for book and seminar information.



oooooh Mr. Dimswitch,
these beautiful Hardonyas
are in full bloom!

Wait'll you get down here,
I think this one's
getting
ready to
germinate!

2
Dimswitch

Valentine

Cathy
Red Deer, Alberta
I don't want to be a mother with you
I don't want to be a mother with you
I don't want to be a mother with you

Q&A



Nasty Talk From The Dirty Minds of Naughty Canadian Gals !



Andrea - Montreal, Quebec

shopping at a local department store. We were looking to buy a new bed. We came across this large sleigh bed, which we really liked. They had it all done up nice, you know, with beautiful, long frilly bedding and stuff. After laying on the bed and testing it, we both kinda got horny, so, we slipped underneath the bed, and fucked! It was just too kinky!

Mary Halifax, Nova Scotia

"A couple of years back my boyfriend took me to the Dominican Republic as a combination Valentine's Day and Birthday gift (my birthday is on February 2nd). Anyway, a few days before the trip we had joked about doing the mile high thing. But as it turned out, when we actually got on the plane, we were right beside the washrooms. Well, halfway into the flight, my boyfriend and I are sitting there, with blankets over our laps, and he started to

Andrea Montreal, Quebec

"Ummm...well, one Valentine's Day my boyfriend and I went out to see a movie. On the way back, while sitting at the back of the bus, I started to rub his crotch. He ended up getting an incredible boner. So,

he put his coat over his crotch and I proceeded to give him a hand job! He ended up shooting a huge load of hot goo all over my hand and the lining of his coat. What was so weird was, the bus was packed and no one even seemed to notice. Too fucking much!

Kim Parry Sound, Ontario

"Kinky? Well, I'm not sure this is kinky but last Valentine's Day my husband and I decided to go on a hot air balloon ride. Aside from it being really cold, it was really beautiful as we quietly glided over the city. Andy (that's my husband) got really charged up and he fucked me, right in front of the balloon operator! The guy just stood there and watched us, not saying a word. When the humping was done, and the ride was over, we gave the guy an extra big tip!"

Cathy Red Deer, Alberta

"Now, I bet none of your readers will top this one. My boyfriend and I were out



Kim - Parry Sound, Ontario



Cathy - Red Deer, AB



Mary - Halifax, Nova Scotia

play with my pussy. I got really fucking wet and horny. Finally, he gave me a really good fucking. It was great!"

Tara **Canora, Saskatchewan**

"I'm not sure you would consider this kinky, but for me it was pretty out of my character. My boyfriend and I were heading up to Wadena to visit his grandmother for Valentine's Day. En route, we got into this really sexy, dirty kinda conversation. Both of us got really



Tara - Canora, Saskatchewan



Calista - Drumheller, AB

worked up. He had a really nice hardon and I couldn't resist playing with it. But I couldn't leave him all blueballed, so I ended up giving him head as he drove. He shot his wad down my throat and didn't even miss the turnoff. Whatta guy!

Calista **Drumheller, Alberta**

"Kinky, yeah, but not with a guy. My girlfriend and I went skiing. At one point the chair lift stalled and we were up there for quite a while. We ended up starting to neck and before we knew it we had our hands down each other's ski pants. We managed to get ourselves off just in time before the chair lift started. I think the older couple in the chair directly behind us were wise to what was going on. Later when we skied down the hill, we got a really strange look from them as we passed them. Oh well, I hope they got a good eyeful, it was probably the closest they'd been to real sex in years!

Kimothy **Wirral, New Brunswick**

"I'm not sure this is kinky or just plain perverted. One Valentine's Day my boyfriend and I went out for dinner and then to a movie. We ended up at my place and fucked our brains out. Eventually he went home and I fell asleep. Around two o'clock in the morning I woke up and was feeling really fucking horny again. I noticed my boyfriend's used condom

sitting on my bedside table - he'd forgotten to throw it away. Anyway, I took it and held it in my hand for a couple minutes just to warm the jism up inside. Then I took it, turned it inside out and dripped it all over my tits, while masturbating. I came in about 30 seconds flat. So you decide, kinky or perverted?



Kimothy - Wirral, NB



Yasmyne is a cosmopolitan woman. Even her orgasms have a distinctly urban bent. **"Every damn time I ride the subway, I just want to frig my love button,** from all the rumbling and the jostling. Lately, I don't even make it to the train. **I barely leave my apartment before I rush back in, strip down and grind my hands in my hungry holes."** Street sounds mingle with Yasmyne's breathless yelps as **she rubs herself to another climax.** "Shit, this is getting bad. If I call in sick again, I'm gonna get canned, and I'll have to move back to Des Moines."

A woman with long dark hair and large hoop earrings is lying on her side on a black leather car seat. She is wearing a black leather jacket and fishnet stockings. She is looking towards the camera with a slight smile. The background is dark.

PHOTOGRAPHY BY CLIVE McLEAN

YASMYNE

PRISONER
OF SECOND
AVENUE









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HUSTLER Humor

Canajun eh?



A man and his girlfriend finally decided to get married. They were especially nervous about their wedding night, because neither of them had ever made love before. While at the altar the man whispered to his bride, "I'm really nervous about tonight. There's something I have to tell you, and you're going to be upset."

The bride smiled and assured him, "I love you. Whatever it is, we'll work it out."

So he whispered, "I'm hung like a baby."

Again she smiled and told him it would be fine.

So when they got to the hotel room that night, the man reluctantly striped and turned to face his wife. She took one look at him and fainted dead away. In a panic he revived her and said, "I told you I was hung like a baby - 8 pounds, 9 ounces, and 22 inches!"

A man set up an appointment with the psychiatrist for a bit of a strange problem. On his initial consultation, he told the doctor, "I have the urge to stick my dick in the pickle slicer at work."

The doctor told him to try to think about other things, and sent him on his way.

Next week, the guy was back. "Doctor, I really want to stick my dick in the pickle slicer, I can't describe how badly I want to!"

Finally the doctor says, "Well, maybe the only way to cure yourself of this obsession is to just go ahead and do it. But be prepared to accept the consequences!"

So a week later the guy comes back. The doctor asks him, "Well, did you stick your dick in the pickle slicer?" and to that the guy replies, "Yeah."

"Well, what happened?" asks the doctor.

He replies, "We both got fired."

A man walking on a beach saw a bottle, picked it up, rubbed it, and poof a genie came out and said "Master I will give you two wishes."

The man thought for a while and said, "I wish I could be hard all the time and get all the asses I want."

The genie said, "Your wish is my command." And poof, the man turned into a toilet seat!

An escaped convict, imprisoned for 1st degree murder, had spent 25 years of his life sentence in prison. While on the run, he broke into a house and tied up a young couple who had been sleeping in the bedroom.

He tied the man to a chair on one side of the room and his wife on the bed on the other side of the room. The convict got on the bed and it appeared to the husband that he might have been kissing her neck. Suddenly the convict got up and left the room. As soon as he had a chance, the husband made his way across the room with the chair in tow, and turned to his pretty young wife, bound up on the bed in a skimpy nightgown.

He whispered, "Honey, this guy hasn't seen a woman in years. I saw him kissing on your neck and then he left in a hurry. Just cooperate with anything he wants. If he wants to have sex with you, just go along with it and pretend you like it. Whatever you do don't fight him or make him mad. Our lives depend on it."

"Oh honey", the wife said, spitting out her gag, "I'm so relieved you feel that way. You're right, he hasn't seen a woman in years. But he wasn't kissing my neck, he was whispering in my ear. He told me he thinks you're really cute and asked if we kept the Vaseline in the bathroom."

Sex is one of the nine reasons for reincarnation. The other eight are unimportant.

Who makes more money a drug dealer or a hooker? A hooker because she can wash her crack and re-use it.

HUSTLER Humor jokes are sent to us by our readers. If you've heard a gut-buster lately, why not send it our way? Submit your jokes to HUSTLER Canada, Northland Media Inc., 173 Lakeshore Rd. W., Box 177, Oakville, ON, L6K 1E7, or e-mail us at: hustlercanada@yahoo.ca

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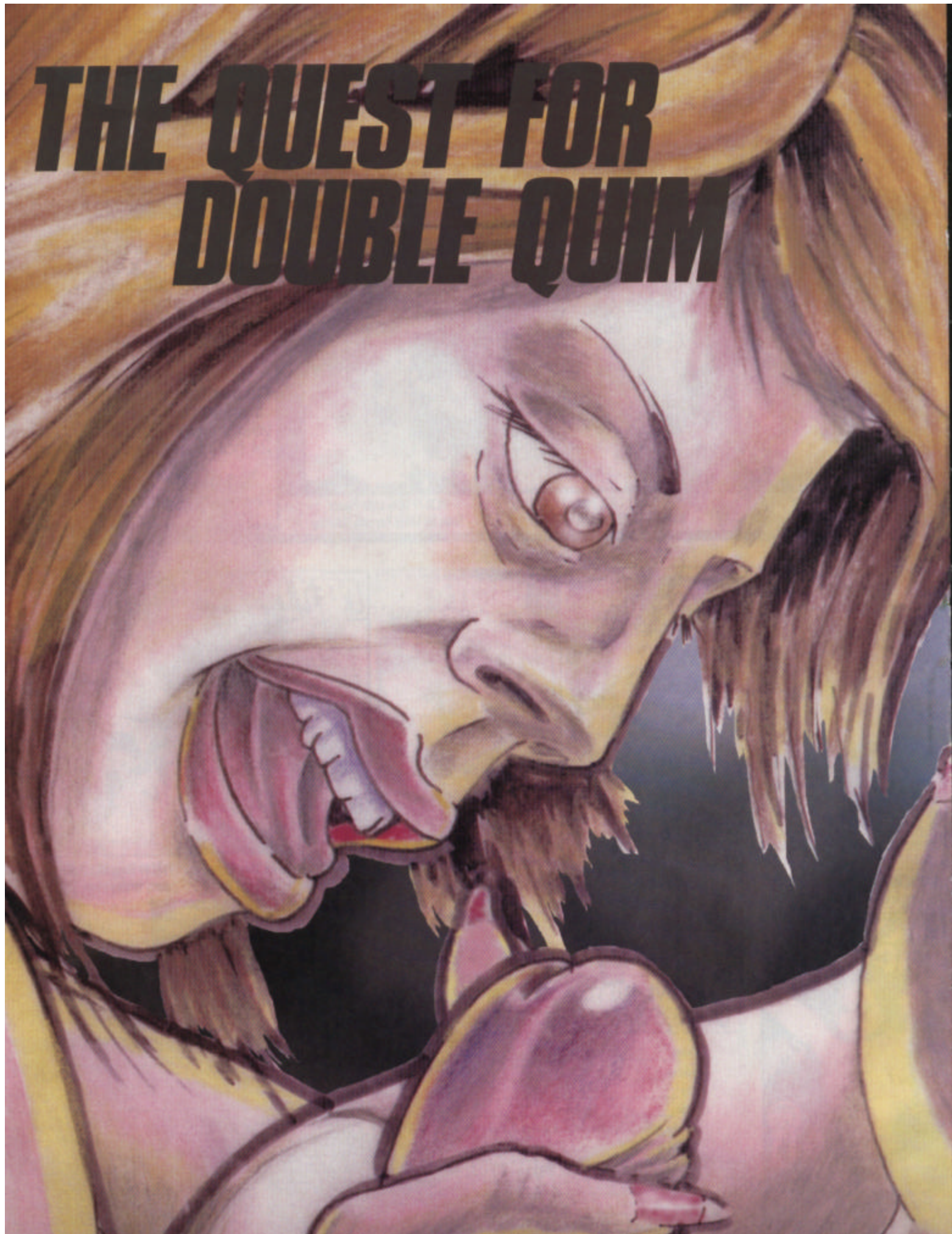


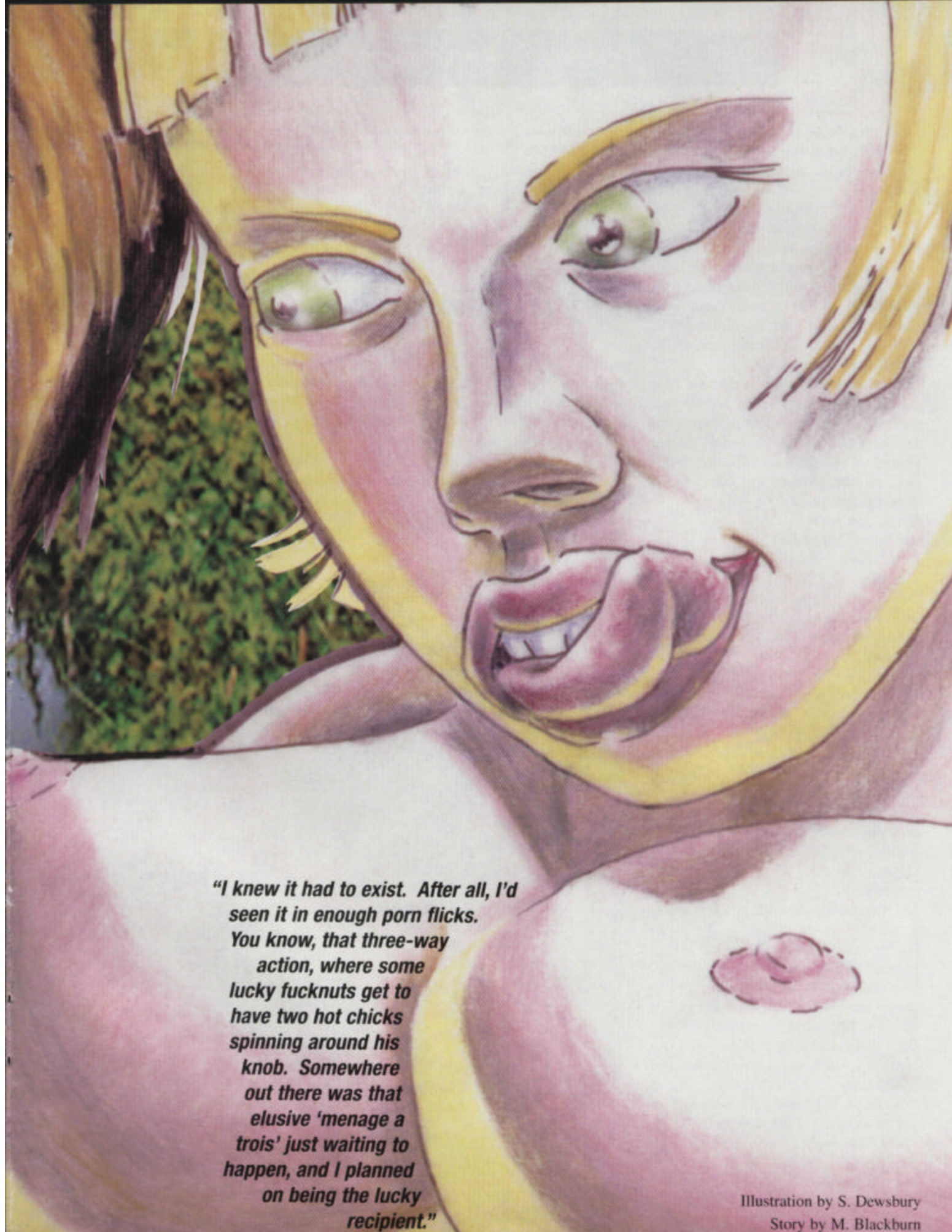
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THE QUEST FOR DOUBLE QUIM





***"I knew it had to exist. After all, I'd
seen it in enough porn flicks.
You know, that three-way
action, where some
lucky fucknuts get to
have two hot chicks
spinning around his
knob. Somewhere
out there was that
elusive 'menage a
trois' just waiting to
happen, and I planned
on being the lucky
recipient."***

Illustration by S. Dewsbury
Story by M. Blackburn



"I'd like to get another girl over and we could have sex with her."

I had been dating the same girl for over two years. Sarah was a nice enough gal – born and raised in the comfort of the Vancouver burbs – daddy's girl, spoiled, self-absorbed. I enjoyed her pussy. She was tight and, when she was in the mood, she could be very enthusiastic. But, in spite of the fact that our sex life was more than adequate, I still longed to try out some double quim. I wanted Sarah to be part of it, but I had no idea how to approach the topic. Finally, one night, providence was upon me.

We had just finished a really hot fuck session. Sarah was really into it that night. We had been watching some porn videos, which always seemed to get her pretty hot! We both lay sprawled beside one another, bathed in cum, pussy drippings and sweat.

"Jerry," she purred.

"Uh, huh?" I answered.

"I've been wanting to ask you something."

"Uh, huh?" I responded again, taking a long drag of my cigarette.

"It's a bit strange though."

"Mmmm?"

"Okay," she said sitting up, "now promise me you won't get pissed off?"

I looked at her suspiciously. "That depends," I replied.

"No, seriously, you have to promise me you won't get all pissed off."

"Okay, okay," I agreed, just to shut her up.

"Well," she began, pulling her knees up to her chin, "I've been thinking about trying it with a girl."

"Trying what?" I asked, feigning innocence.

She slapped my shoulder. "You know, it...sex!"

"Don't tell me you're turning into a lesbian?" I asked with disdain.

"No," she thought for a moment, "but I've always wanted to watch a girl get fucked by...you, like...live."

Oh, I thought to myself, there really is a God! I tried to remain calm and nonchalant.

"You mean, like having sex with another girl, you and me at the same time?"

"Yeah," she replied enthusiastically, "I'd like to get another girl over and we could have sex with her. I'd love to see you fuck

her and then taste her pussy after you've come inside her."

"Hmmm," I replied, trying desperately not to show the absolute joy I felt, on my face. "Well, I guess I would be willing to try it, just as long as you don't make it a regular habit."

"I still longed to try out some double quim."

Sarah put her arms around my neck and hugged me. "Oh no sugar, you're my top guy. I just want to try, you know, something different."

"And how do you plan on meeting this girl?"

Sarah's face took on a serious look.

"Well, perhaps we could go to a bar and pick someone up?"

"Unlikely," I said pessimistically.

She thought for a moment longer. "I know," she suddenly blurted out, "we can put an ad in the Vancouver Sun."

I looked at her unperturbed. "That might work."

Sarah jumped out of bed and went to the bathroom.

"Do you want me to do it?" I asked, again trying to stifle my sheer, unadulterated

glee.

"Sure," she shouted back, with a mouth full of toothpaste.

That night I could barely sleep. The vision of two pussies straddling me was almost unbearable! All I could dream about were two lovely honeypots, side by side, waiting for me to dip my pickle into each one, again and again. My dick just throbbed with anticipation.

The next morning, at work, I closed my office door and called the newspaper.

"Goodmorning, Vancouver Sun," the voice answered. Suddenly my palms felt sweaty.

"Ah..hem..." I cleared my voice, "good morning, I'd like to place an ad in the personal section," I said in a business-like tone.

"Certainly Sir," the voice replied, "and what would you like to read?"

My mind went blank. Fuck I thought to myself I never even thought about what I would write. After some stuttering and stammering, I managed to squeak something out. "Attractive couple seeks single lady for intimate get-togethers." It was short and concise, and along with including my cell phone number, I figured the less I wrote the better. Now all I had





"That night Sarah and I fucked our brains out."

to do was to wait. And wait I did. Days passed and not one single call! I had almost given up hope until, at last, one night my cell phone rang.

"Hello," I answered cautiously.

"Hi," the sexy voice on the other end greeted me. "I'm calling about your advert in the Vancouver Sun. Are you guys still looking for a third wheel."

"Absolutely," I replied, trying to mask my excitement.

"My name is Tammy and I'm kinda interested. Can you tell me a bit about yourselves?"

"Sure," I replied and gave her a very detailed description of both my girlfriend and myself. After several more minutes of conversation, we exchanged e-mail addresses and agreed to send one another our photos.

The very next day at work I scanned a couple of photos of Sarah and me and sent them off. Again, the days passed and I received no reply. Oh well, I thought to myself, I guess I just wasn't her type. Then finally, one day, I received a brief e-mail along with a photo. It read, "I'll call you in a day or two. Hope you like the pic!" And like it I did. She was a gorgeous, leggy blonde - with the most beautiful set of round full knockers. I locked my office door, pulled out a box of tissues and jacked off! Then, just as she wrote in her note, she called!

"Hi Jerry, this is Tammy. I liked what I saw. How about we meet?"

"Ye...yes," I stuttered, "Sure! When?"

"How about this Saturday night at 9:00. Have you ever been to the 'Rockin' Seventies'?" she asked.

I knew the club well. It was one of the most notorious pick-up joints in Vancouver. In fact, it was where I met Sarah two years earlier.

"Sure," I replied, it's right downtown!"

"Yup," she replied, "so I'll see you guys there at nine then?"

"You bet!"

That night Sarah and I fucked our brains out. I felt so charged up at the thought of finally having that elusive double quim. I noticed Sarah was a lot hornier and wetter than usual too. Though she didn't really admit it, I know she was pretty excited at the prospect of watching me bang another

pussy!

That Saturday night Sarah looked absolutely fabulous, so much so, that I briefly pondered the idea of just staying home and fucking her beautiful wet snatch. But that 'menage a trois' was beckoning.

When we arrived at the club, it was already pretty busy. I began to worry that we would not be able to find Tammy in the crowd. That was not to be the case. Tammy was unmistakable. As she walked toward Sarah and I, her beautiful long legs and substantial bust made her stand out among all the other women in the room.

**"But that
'menage a trois'
was beckoning."**

"You must be Jerry and Sarah," she said in a fuck-me voice.

"Yes, pleased to meet you," I said, shouting over the loud music.

"Hi, I'm Sarah," my beautiful girlfriend said, shaking the gorgeous blonde's hand.

"Yes, I recognize you from your picture. You're very lovely."

Sarah giggled like a school girl and began to blush.

After a few drinks and a bit of dancing, the three of us were feeling quite comfortable and fairly well acquainted. I knew it was time to head back to my place. I whispered in Sarah's ear to ask Tammy if she was ready to leave. Predictably, she was.

Once we arrived at my apartment I went to fix the three of us a nightcap. Upon my return I was surprised to find Tammy and Sarah already busy playing tonsil hockey. I must admit, it was a bit of a weird feeling watching my beautiful girlfriend deep kissing another, equally, beautiful woman. My cock immediately stiffened in my pants as I watched the two comely women gently embrace and caress one another. I wanted them so very badly and I wanted them right away. I put down the drinks, moved up behind Sarah and began to nibble on her neck. In response, she reached around with one hand and began to gently massage the rigid pole within my pants. Finally I put her hand, tenderly in mine, and led her, along with our special guest, to our bedroom.



"The jury is instructed to disregard the defendant's last sexual fantasy."



Tammy and I began to undress Sarah. Piece by piece, we languidly peeled away her clothing until, at last, she stood before us in assailable nakedness.

"Your girlfriend is very beautiful Jerry," Tammy cooed.

"I know it," I agreed, leaning over and kissing her full, thick lips. Looking down at the girly spoo which coated Sarah's soft pubic hair, I could see that she was incredibly aroused.

I turned my attention now to Tammy and began to disrobe her. She and Sarah began kissing again, as I stripped her down. Then, finally, I had them both to myself.

Tammy fell to her knees and began to sip on the sweet nectar which oozed out from between Sarah's love petals.

My dick felt as though it would explode from my pants. At Tammy's eye level, she could clearly see my agitation. With a free hand, she easily undid my zipper and released my one-eyed trouser snake. A drop of precum popped out from my swollen cockhead. Tammy pulled her face away from Sarah's snatch and carefully caught the drop with her warm, wet tongue. The smell of cummy juice filled the room, only serving to arouse me all that much more.

"Mmmm," Tammy gibbered, "now that's good."

Without saying another word, her sensuous, warm mouth engulfed the entire length of my unyielding shaft. It was at that very moment I thought I had died and gone to heaven. Sarah, following us, fell to her knees in mutual worship of my fuck scepter. Tammy, still holding my cock, pulled it from her mouth and pointed it towards Sarah. Sarah took it gently in her mouth and began to lovingly suck it. Tammy then leaned down and began to gently run her tongue up and down my freshly shaved scrotum. In all my wildest fantasies, never did I expect such total and complete sexual bliss. As they worked on my cock, I looked down and noticed them both fingering each others wet, juicy sluices. Tammy's pussy was completely shaven, her cummy lips were tiny and pink.

I could feel myself already starting to come – which was the last thing I wanted

to do! Finally I pulled away from my adoring cock worshippers and instructed them to both lay on the bed. They obediently complied and positioned themselves, side by side, on the bed. Their heads turned and they continued to explore one another's mouths with their wanting tongues.

I climbed up on the bed and sat silently, gazing upon their beautiful juicy jamboxes. They were distinctly different. Sarah's quim had full, thick outer lips,

"Once my cock was deep inside her, I stopped momentarily, fighting off the powerful urge to come."

thin inner lips and a sizeable clitoris. Tammy's pussy was shaved, very pinkish and her love petals, both outer and inner, were very small – her clit hidden inconspicuously beneath its hood. Both their coozes dripped with tasty cummy juice. I bent over and began to lick their juicy spendings, alternating from one sweet pussy to the next.

The girl's mouths covered one another's and I could hear the moans of pleasure coming from the back of their throats. As I licked one pussy, I would insert several fingers into the other, trying at the same time to stimulate her clitoris with my thumb. My technique was obviously effective, as I could tell by the ever increasing grinding of their hips. After several minutes of some really good cunt licking, I decided it was time for the girls to feel the full assault of my pork sword. I knelt between Tammy's legs and gazed upon her glistening ginch. My cock was so swollen it hurt. I moved down until the tip of my bloated cockhead touched the outer rim of her pussy. Slowly it pushed apart her juicy cummy lips and made its way deep inside her wet chasm. The feeling was glorious, and heightened by the sight of the two beautiful women touching and deep kissing one another. Once my cock was deep inside her, I stopped momentarily, fighting off the powerful urge to come.

I finally began to pump at Tammy's tight twat. She pulled her lips away from Sarah and moaned in rapturous ecstasy.

"Yes, yes..." she called out, "fuck me, fuck me.....fuck my cunt!"

Sarah suddenly sat up and moved further down on the bed, resting her face at the point of entry.

"Fuck her Jerry....fuck her beautiful cunt," Sarah cried out as she began to play with herself.

I continued to pump Tammy's delicious hot snatch while nibbling on her full, succulent nipples. I then felt Sarah's tongue touch the back of my scrotum. She began to lick up the cummy juice which was dripping from Tammy's savory slot and running down my hard shaft. The feeling of her

warm tongue gliding up and down my ballsack was indescribable!

The excitement was too much, I began to slam at her hot cunt with vigor.

"You have such a hot pussy," I whispered in her ear.

"I love having it filled with your beautiful cock," she moaned back at me.

"Does my cock make your pussy feel good?"

"Yes, it does. Your cock is so good, it's so good deep inside my hungry cunt."

"Do you like to have my big cock fucking your cunt?"

"Yes, yes... I love having your cock fucking my hot wet cunt."

My battering ram continued its onslaught. Tammy's hips began to rock and grind. I could tell that she was very close to coming – as was I.

"Would you like to come now?" I asked her in a lusty voice.

"Yes, please make me come, please make my cunt come!"

"I want to feel your cunt come all over my cock. Make your cunt come on my cock!"

Tammy continued her pumping motions. I could feel her love tunnel closing tightly around the thickness of my shaft. She was inching closer and closer to the point of no return.

Meanwhile, Sarah continued to lick all



"I continued pumping as I shot my jism deep inside her."

the savory slut butter which dripped down my fuck pole.

"That's it baby," I consoled her, "lick all that cunny juice up, don't miss any."

I could tell Sarah was really charged up as she vigorously rubbed her swollen clitty. She was totally into licking every drop of love honey from Tammy's hot, juicy yoni. "Fuck me," Tammy screamed out loud, "fuck my cunt, fuck my cunt!"

I continued giving her a steady pounding. My cock rammed in and out of her girly groove like a well oiled machine.

"I'm coming," she cried out, "I'm coming...I'm fucking com....."

I suddenly felt her cunny taking an iron grip around my pounding pud. I knew she was shooting off. The contractions were so strong that the girl spoo came shooting out from around the sides of her pussy lips. Sarah caught every drop with her hungry tongue.

"Fuck, fuck, fuck," she screamed, as her cunt shot off in one orgasm after another. It was just too much for me. I suddenly felt my balls begin to pull up and my rod stiffen even more. I knew I had to release my man seed.

"Okay baby," I called out, "I'm going to shoot my cum now. I'm going to shoot my cum deep inside your cunt."

"Yes," she begged, "shoot your cum inside my cunt...shoot every drop of your hot cum deep inside my hungry pussy." I could feel the snedge move up the length of my long hard shaft until, in a huge tumultuous spasm, I began to spurt volley after volley of thick, hot manseed deep inside her convulsing quim.

I continued pumping as I shot my jism deep inside her.

Suddenly Sarah grabbed my shoulder and pushed me aside.

**"Sarah's ass
bucked and heaved
as her willing cunt accepted
my hot manseed."**

"I want to taste it," she moaned in a lusty voice, "I want to taste your mixed spendings!" I withdrew my fuckhammer from her twat.

She knelt between Tammy's legs and began to eat out her cunt, which was oozing with man mustard and cunt honey. My cock was still rock hard. I quickly

sunk it into Sarah's puckered pussy and proceeded to give her a good fucking. Reaching around, I began to massage her cocked little clitty. Sarah pushed her ass to meet my cock as it thrust in and out of her gooey cunt hole. I couldn't recall ever seeing her so turned on. It gave such a great sense of satisfaction to see her in such complete sexual ecstasy.

"Come for me now baby," I said. "Come all over my cock, just like Tammy did. Come on my cock and you can lick it off after."

Sarah pushed herself into me and buried my hard dick deeply inside her gaping hot hole.

"Oh gawd," she moaned, "oh gawd, I'm going to come."

"That's all right," I assured her, "come all over my cock, shoot your girly juice all over my cock!"

For her part, Tammy remained motionless, going from one orgasm to the next as Sarah continued to lick out her cunt.

"That's it baby," I coaxed her, "come all over my cock, make your cunt come all over my cock!"

And come, she did! Within moments I could feel her hot pussy going into wild spasms.

"Oh fuck," she screamed, "fuck, fuck, fuck!"

Without warning, I suddenly felt another volley of dork snot working its way up my pole. Sarah was bucking wildly.

"I'm going to shoot some spunk into you too baby," I warned her. "Do you want me to shoot my load inside you?"

"Yes," she yelled, "yes, yes, yes.....shoot your cum inside my hot cunt!"

With those words I released another sizable load, filling her quim to near capacity. Sarah's ass bucked and heaved as her willing cunt accepted my hot manseed.

Moments later, the three of us, completely spent, fell into a blissful deep sleep in one another's arms.

The next morning we enjoyed a leisurely breakfast. Tammy confided that she had a woman lover who she'd like us to meet. Hmmm... I thought to myself, triple quim, this could be interesting!



"I faintly remember my former life. I think I was a Republican."



PHOTOGRAPHY BY CLIVE McLEAN

NADIA & PIER

THE GAUNTLET

"This is my first time with you," Nadia taunts Pier. **"What are you going to do to make sure it isn't my last?"** Pier lunges for a kiss, but Nadia blocks his advance. **"I've got more than one hole,"** the teasing shrew continues. **"Are you man enough to satisfy every one?"**

Pier rises to the challenge, gripping a fistful of hair. **"Bitch, I ain't never run from nothing. Now bend over."** As Nadia's mouth drops from shock, Pier plugs it with cock. Pier moans, **"I'll fuck you any way you want."**

Nadia smiles and looks up. **"Make that every way, baby."**



















Whore-O-Scope

**February
2002**



Capricorn (December 22 - January 20)

Your infidelity could lead to your demise this month. Exercise with extra caution when bedding-down a new number. There is a trick out there that could be a real downer. Perhaps you might want to spend a bit of time exploring yourself. Your hand still knows what you like best!



Aquarius (January 21 - February 19)

It could be a very dry pussy month for you. Don't take it personally - you're just meeting the wrong gals. Stay away from a certain 'cock-tease', she'll only frustrate you. If you gamble, you could get lucky with a lady whose birthday numbers are 030167.



Pisces (February 20 - March 20)

You might want to try some type of recreation/exercise this month. There is some good pussy out there waiting for you to come along. If you normally work out at a gym but have slacked off, this month would be a good time to renew your membership. For you, fitness equals pussy!



Aries (March 21 - April 20)

There is a very heavy Western influence this month. You will meet a girl either from Vancouver, Calgary or Edmonton (if you haven't already). She's one great fuck and she's hot for you. Enjoy her pussy while it lasts because, chances are, it will be a short-term thing.



Taurus (April 21 - May 21)

There will be a disruption or change in your sex life this month. You are either going to meet someone new, or a current relationship is about to hit the rocks. Don't worry too much if the latter is the case. Your bachelorhood is destined to last only a short time. Enjoy your hand while you have the chance!



Gemini (May 22 - June 21)

Exploration seems to be high on the agenda this month. You may have found a partner who shares your interest in the 'sexually unusual'. If you're into any kind of kink, she is the gal for you. Trust is at the centre of this relationship. Enjoy it!



Cancer (June 22 - July 22)

You and your fuck partner will discover the wild and crazy side of you. Your spontaneity has paid off in a big pussy pay off! She loves it in the car and the great outdoors. Take advantage of her mild exhibitionism, but be careful not to get caught, it is a



compromising situation - particularly if the woman you're banging is married to someone other than you!



Leo (July 23 - August 22)

Your natural sex-appeal is at an all time high this month. The redhead you've been banging is starting to get serious. It's time to play your hand or fold! A fuck from the past, who lives in Prince Edward Island or Newfoundland is about to park her hot pussy at your front door. You are not likely to resist the temptation.



Virgo (August 23 - September 22)

You have an urge to 'nest' this month. A real love affair could actually blossom from a steady fuck. Make sure that if you decide to get seriously involved you have a prenuptial agreement. You could get burned really badly on this one. Better still, cut the strings loose - your dick will thank you for it later!



Libra (September 23 - October 22)

The natural voyeur in you is at an all-time high this month. You accidentally see something this month that drives you wild with unbridled passion. You may find yourself jerking off to the same fantasy over and over again. Beware - keep it a fantasy. A certain woman may not be receptive to your advances. Exercise caution - better safe than sorry.



Scorpio (October 23 - November 22)

There is a mature lady who has recently come into your life. She is destined to be your 'sexual surrogate'. Do her bidding and you will find many hours of boner pleasure. She is there to educate you. Look, listen and learn. She definitely has all the moves!



Sagittarius (November 23 - Dec. 21)

Your perma-hardon is finally easing off a bit. In fact, this month could prove to be 'zipless-fuck' month. Take advantage of your downtime and get in touch with some old fuck buddies. You may have the opportunity to rekindle what was a really good, steady wank!

Sex Play

Go Fuck Yourself!

It has been about a year since my girl and I split. She was a total bitch – constantly holding sex over my head to get what she wanted, and when we did have sex – it sucked. She was a spoiled little brat and after 2 years of putting up with her bullshit, she had the fucking nerve to tell me to go fuck myself! Well, the more I thought about it, the more it made sense. After all, I certainly figured anything I could do would be a damn lot better than the pussy I'd been getting from her for the past couple years. One day I was in a XXX video shop renting a couple of porns to jack off to. As I passed their merchandise counter I noticed one of those blow-up dolls. Of course, I thought the idea was ridiculous, since I'd always pictured some loser-pervert with one of those things. But I was neither a loser nor a pervert. The more I thought about the doll, the more the idea intrigued me. Finally I mustered up the nerve to buy one. I got her home and, to my surprise, I actually had a hard-on thinking about boinking this fucking blow up doll. Anyway, I went up to bed, knocked back a glass of scotch and got my latex lady out of the box and blew her up. She came with a bottle of lube which I squirted up her rubber snatch. I turned off the lights, got naked with her and slipped my boner in. To my astonishment, her pussy felt better than my ex-girlfriend's frigid icebox. I blew my load in no time flat and fucked her twice more that night. Now I make Latex Lucy a regular in my masturbatory routine. The best thing is I don't have to wear a condom with her, I can't catch an STD from her, she won't get pregnant and best of all, she never has a headache – too fuckin' much!

Dan from Quispamsia, New Brunswick is one among the growing number of men that are discovering some very creative ways to satisfy their hungry libidos without aid of the fairer sex. More and more men are replacing the bar scene with the home sex-entertainment scene. With the advances in synthetic materials and technological advances in computers, jacking-off is turning into a fine and

sophisticated art. Take Martin from Toronto, Ontario for example. When it comes to high tech solutions, Martin's software package is enough to get your hard drive really going!

I went to the "Everything To Do About Sex Show" last year. At first, I figured it'd be just a bunch of pervs





looking for porn. What a surprise I got! The place was packed, and with, you know, normal people. They had everything imaginable about sex! I was in-between girlfriends and was toying with the idea of buying one of those vibrating vaginas. Then I found the most incredible piece of software. It was a program you installed in your computer - a porn video/CD of a chick giving a guy a blow-job. What was so incredible was that the program was synchronized with this sleeve you put over your dick - it sort of looked like one of those penis enlargers. The guy selling the package even told me that if I wasn't 100% satisfied, I had 30 days to return it. I promptly bought the package and couldn't wait to get it home and try it out. My hands were shaking with excitement as I installed it on my hard drive. After hooking up the machine, I turned down the lights, sunk my hard shaft into the well greased up sleeve and ran the program. It was fucking incredible! I had never been so turned on in my life! I watched this CD ROM of some gorgeous chick going down on some guys slab of meat. With every knob gobbling suck, the sleeve pumped at my dick. I shot my wad of so hard that it felt as though someone kicked me in the balls. I since have a new girlfriend, but I have to admit, I still like my suck off software!

For those on a limited budget, with a bit of imagination, there are a few good low-tech ideas out there. Joey, from Lethbridge, Alberta came up with a very novel solution to quench his pussy craving.

My girlfriend and I had just split up. I was so used to having a piece of steady pussy every night before bed. I tried jacking off, but it just wasn't the same, but I also got tired of cruising bars for a one night stand. One night, as I lay there pounding my pud, I happened to

notice an unused condom sitting on my night table. Then a sheer stroke of genius stuck me. I opened the condom, got some KY jelly and smeared it over my dick. Next I squirted a bit inside the rubber and slid it over my hard cock. I took my pillow off my bed, put it on the floor and knelt at the side of my bed. Next, I slid my condom covered cock between the mattress and box spring. Slowly I began to slide my dick in and out of the greased up condom. The weight from the mattress made it feel like I was porking a really tight pussy. I shot my spunk in the condom in about 20 seconds flat! Since that time I have tried many different variations on the theme. One of the best ways is with a nice piece of liver. Put the liver on a large piece of plastic wrap, fold it in two and slide it between the mattress. It feels like the real thing. But a word of advice, put the liver in the

microwave for about 30 seconds just to warm it up a bit! And the best thing of all, you can have the liver for dinner afterwards!

So gentlemen if you're short on pussy and long on dick, we suggest you put the old imagination to work and try some good old fashioned autoerotism. After all, masturbation is sex with someone you love! Here are a couple of useful sites you might want to check out;

<http://www.skinful.com/erotica/masturbation/male/malemasturbation.htm>

<http://www.thebarnyard.net/fiction/fetish/kedsmast/kedsmast.html>

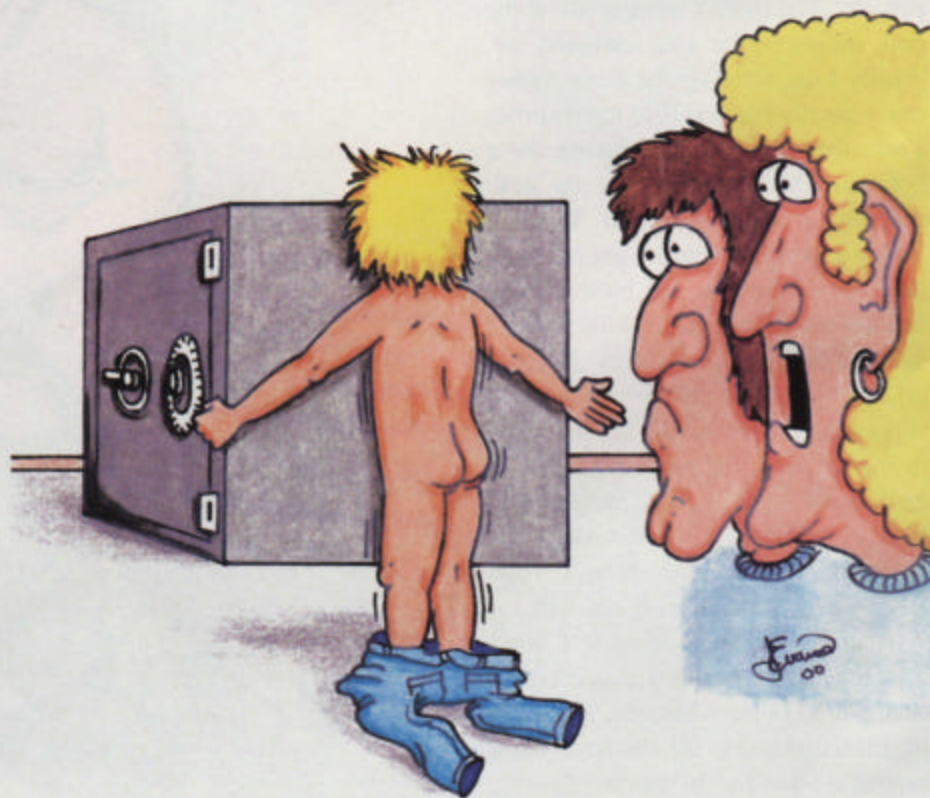
<http://www.male-masturbation-techniques.com/>

<http://www.adult-sex-toy-advice.com/>

<http://www.proaxis.com/~solo/>

<http://www.wankers.com/>

Happy Jacking!



From The Editor's Desk

Viagra- The Myths And The Truth

Is a boner worth dying for? This month 'From the Editor's Desk' examines the facts and fantasy regarding the widely used drug, called Viagra. This exclusive report takes a look at the pros and cons of Viagra. Is it the great panacea to all sexual woes or a dangerous, possibly fatal, remedy? Read on and find out!

It has happened to every guy, at one time or another – old faithful let you down. No matter how hard she stroked it, sucked it, jerked it – the little bugger just wouldn't rise to the occasion. Fortunately, for the majority of young men the problem is usually short term. But for men in their 40's and up (though even younger men are affected) the lack of wood can be a serious and embarrassing problem.

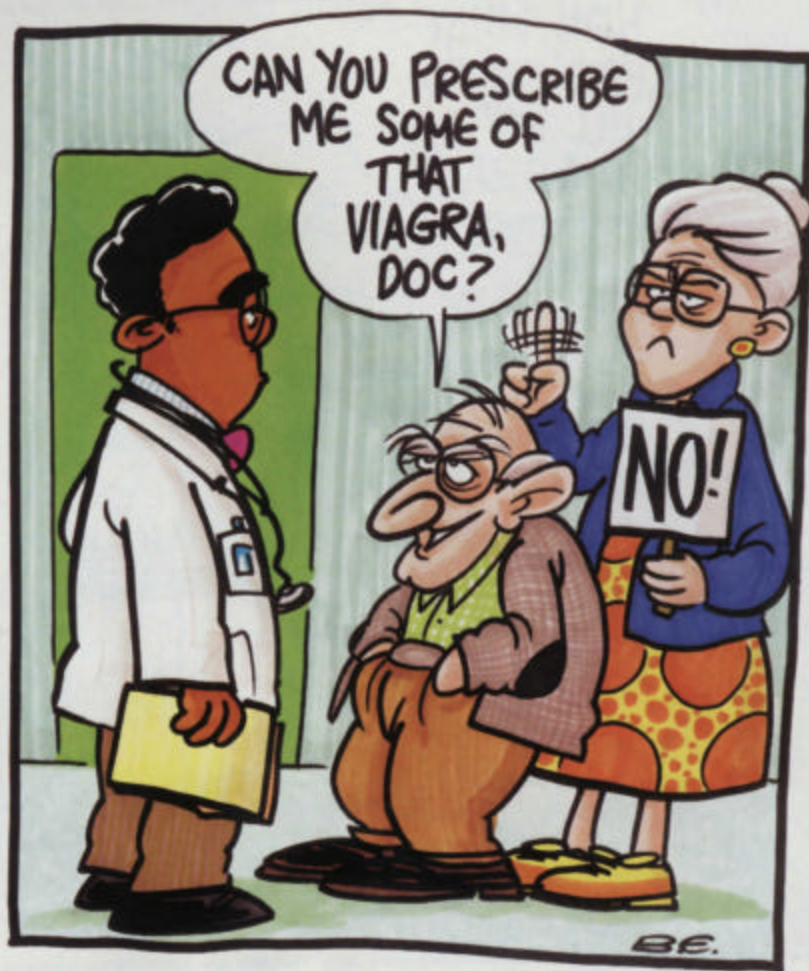
So exactly what the fuck is erectile dysfunction (that's the proper term for it) and what causes it. Erectile dysfunction is the inability to sustain an erection sufficient for sexual activity. Put bluntly, it's when you can't get it hard enough to do the dirty deed!

Approximately 30 million men in North America alone suffer from this form of impotence. Erectile dysfunction can be caused by psychological as well as physical conditions. Such physical conditions are associated with activities that affect blood vessels and restrict blood flow to the penis. Some such conditions are: depression, diabetes, high blood pressure and heart disease. The medications which are used to treat these ailments can and do usually cause impotence (such as Beta Blockers). Also, traumatic injuries that interrupt the connection of the central nervous system with the penis cause erectile dysfunction. Since older men are more likely to have such conditions and use more medications, they are more likely to suffer from erectile dysfunction.

So before we can explain how Viagra works, let's first get down to the nitty gritty – exactly what causes a boner in the first

place? When a man is sexually stimulated a normal penile erection occurs this way: the arteries in the penis relax and widen, allowing an increased blood flow to the two corpora cavernosa, (that's the spongy tissue stuff which makes up most of the mass of the penis). Small cavernosal veins contract, restricting blood flow and maintain the erection. The changes in blood flow are controlled by the release of nitric oxide from cavernous nerves and endothelial cells. The nitric oxide stimulates the production of cyclic guanosine monophosphate (GMP), which relaxes the smooth muscle cells of the corpora

cavernosa allowing the increased blood flow. Complicated eh? Not really, after all, this happens as an automatic response to seeing some nice tits or hot pussies! Sildenafil Citrate or more commonly known as Viagra is an off white crystalline powder. It is formulated as blue, film coated diamond shaped tablets. The drug is





From The Editor's Desk

"For those guys who are too swift, the use of Viagra does not protect them from sexually transmitted diseases"

manufactured by Pfizer Pharmaceutical and comes in dosages of 25mg, 50mg and 100mg.

So then, exactly how does Viagra work? Sildenafil Citrate selectively inhibits the breakdown of cyclic GMP by a specific cyclic GMP phosphodiesterase. Therefore Sildenafil Citrate is only effective when the production of GMP is stimulated by sexual arousal. In other words, you've gotta be turned on in order for the little blue pill to work.

The recommended dosage of Viagra is 50 mg, but it can be taken to a maximum dosage of 100 mg (that's if you really have a bad case of comatose cock) or a minimum dosage of 25 mg (if it just needs a bit of encouragement). Usually one tablet is taken orally one hour before sexual activity. Viagra begins to function 30 minutes after swallowing and can last for up to four hours – so you should be able to get a really

good fucking out of it. But beware, you should only take the stuff once a day. Since Viagra allows the flow of nitrous oxide, increasing the blood flow to the penis thus dilating the arteries, it should not be taken with other nitrite medications, such as nitroglycerine. To do so could end you up in the hospital or even worse, doing the deep six.

For those guys who are not too swift, the use of Viagra does not protect them from sexually transmitted diseases. So make sure you slap on a rubber over your newly hard putter so you don't get anything more than a good lay.

Sildenafil Citrate isn't effective in men that have erectile dysfunction caused by severe arterial deformities, loss of tubular smooth muscle cells, or incompressible cavernosal veins. So if you've jammed your dick in a revolving door or elevator and bent it completely out of shape, chances are,

Viagra isn't going to help you all that much!

It all sounds too good to be true. A really reliable boner. Surely there must be side effects?

Yes – you're fucking right there are! Sildenafil Citrate can have very minor to severe side effects, which usually last a few minutes to a few hours after dosage. This drug can also cause dilation of blood vessels in other parts of the body, causing headaches and fainting. Other side effects include blurred vision, dyspepsia, facial flushing, rhinitis sensitivity and an upset stomach. These side effects occur more often as the dosage increases.

The most serious side effect (aside from death) would be blue tinted vision. Sildenafil Citrate can also block the breakdown of cyclic GMP in the cone cells of the retina in some way that leads to this perception of blue. Contact lenses with tiny electrodes which record the retina's electrical activity can be used to determine how Viagra affects this blue vision in the long term – though seeing a bit of blue might still be worth a good boner. Laboratory tests have concluded that there is no evidence of abnormalities or an increased heart rate caused by Sildenafil Citrate, unless it is taken in conjunction with another medication.

So is Viagra the panacea we all thought? Well yes and no.

It is true that the little blue pill can really help get your boner a bobin', but it's sometimes too easy. Particularly in the case where medication is affecting the ability to get a hardon. There is no substitute for a healthy lifestyle. A good, nutritious diet, regular exercise, quitting smoking if you do so and abstaining from alcohol (and drugs) can eliminate high blood pressure and other ailments which require medication that affect the ability to get a woody. Therefore if you eliminate the need for this type of medication, then you will eliminate the need for Viagra. And though it is a fact that a man's testosterone level decreases as he gets older, studies have shown that weight-training and increasing muscle mass can actually help increase testosterone production.

So before asking for that script, take a good look at your lifestyle – a pair of running shoes may prove to be a lot cheaper!

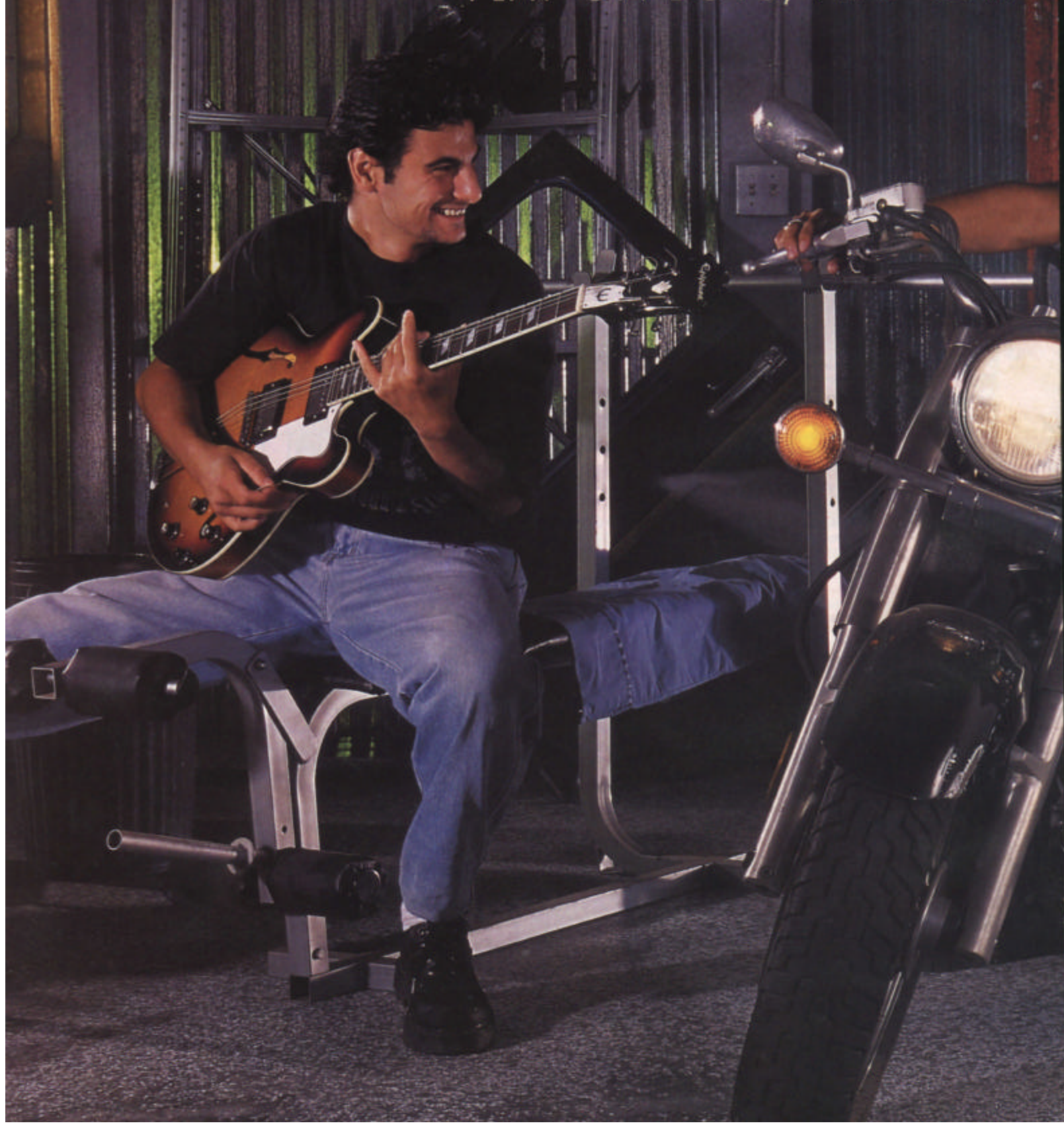




"I am not convinced that you are cut out for the priesthood, my son."

BAMBIE, JEFF & BRAD

PLAY ON BOYS, PLAY ON!





PHOTOGRAPHY BY CLIVE McLEAN

Bamblie is a biker and a great music lover and she especially loves to make music with Jeff and Brad. Her cunt just gets all gushy wet at the sight of their big hard cocks. **"Fill me up boys,"** she moans with delight as the playful guys penetrate her wanting wet holes. Their sex is a symphony of fabulous fucking. Play on boys, play on!



















(continued from page 56)

even locked myself in a plane bathroom and fingered myself. I became obsessed with cumming, it just felt so good. I would even buy a copy of Hustler magazine once in a while, read some of the hot stories, get all wet, and then lie on my stomach on my bed and hump my right hand. Still, there was something missing - namely a cock.

My parents sent my best friend and I on a graduation trip and I vowed to myself I was going to get my cherry popped. After a couple of days of sitting on the beach and checking everyone out through my sunglasses, I saw this really, really hot guy. Well, it didn't take long for us to get to his hotel room.

We started out slow, he carefully undid my bikini top, and touched my boobs. We kissed gently and pulled at each other. I got hotter than I ever have with a guy and began to feel my pussy get wet and tense. I moved closer to him, unlaced his trunks and saw my first real penis.

Oh my god it was beautiful, it sprung up to meet me. I really couldn't believe how big and hard it was. I am used to sticking my fingers in my pussy and not even that, I usually just play with my clit until I come. So, needless to say, I was a little worried.

Nick (that was his name) was really sweet. He sucked me all over, my breasts, my neck, my stomach, my clit...his lips made me so hot and horny. I touched his penis and wanted to

suck it, but realized I really just wanted it in my pussy. I mean I can give head whenever. Nick sat on the bed and I tried to lower myself onto his cock, but it was so big. I could get it half way in, but it hurt, and I wanted him to be able to really fuck me.

I wanted to feel his weight on me. We rotated and he mounted me, at first he just placed his hard cock near my pussy and made me move my hips searching for it. Then he slowly pressed it into me. It was so warm and hard I really felt the best connection with him. It hurt like hell, but then again I was being fucked so I can't really complain.

After about 8 strokes of him entering my vagina, we really got into a rhythm. I stopped having to cringe with pain and began to pant, he was making me so hot. Nick pumped my pussy and I began to yell, "fuck me, fuck me, fuck my wet pussy...yeah... yeah fuck me." I don't even know where it came from, but yelling made it so much better. He did fuck me, and while I have nothing to compare it to, it was so much better than fingering myself. As his cock slid in and out of me and my pussy got tighter around it, his cock got bigger and exploded so much cum into me. The best thing was, he kept pumping a little, as if he was trying to really jam the cum in me. It was the best feeling in the world. I can't wait to be fucked again!

Worth The Wait

I'm a 23-year old guy from Regent, Manitoba, and I guess I could be best described as a bit shy. So much so that, until recently, I was a virgin. Several months ago, I met this really nice girl who worked down at Tim Hortons. I used to always stop in after work, and she would chat me up and be really friendly like. I really wanted to go out with her, but I was just too shy to ask. It took me a long time to build up the courage to ask her out but when I finally did it was worth it. We went to the cinema to see a movie. Ten minutes into the flick I felt her put her hand on my thigh, so I responded by putting my arm round her. At this point I was happy with the way things were going, and I was about to get much happier.

She started to kiss my cheek and moved her lips to meet mine, as her tongue entered my mouth she began to rub my leg. Then, with one hand, she undid my zipper and took out my, already very stiff cock. She grasped around the base with her hand and slowly began to move up and down. I was so surprised by this I suddenly pulled away from the kiss and turned to face her.

"Shhhh" she said, "just relax and enjoy what's about to happen to you." She knelt down and started to put all of my erection into her mouth and down her throat. She continued bobbing up and down until I was out of control. Just then, when I felt like I couldn't ask her to stop as if my life depended on it, she pulled her head away, and dragged me to the cinema toilets. There, she stripped for me and told me she wanted me inside her. I willingly agreed and after five minutes we both climaxed at the same time, my hot sperm come trickled down her leg. She licked me clean, kissed me and we both walked back into the movie. It was great!



"It's not a goat crossing. We've entered Afghanistan's red-light district."

Send your **HOT LETTERS** to:
HUSTLER (CANADA) MAGAZINE,
Northland Media Inc.,
173 Lakeshore Rd. W., Box 177
Oakville, ON, L6K 1E7
or e-mail us at:
hustlercanada@yahoo.ca

Sexual Health

Allergic Reaction

Dear Dr. Dick:

I have met a wonderful man and we have had wonderful sex together. We have not had sexual intercourse, however, because he cannot wear a condom. He is allergic to the latex from which it is made. I will not have intercourse without a condom. I am concerned for his sexual pleasure because he does come to a climax, even if I give him oral sex. We both want to have sexual intercourse, but under the circumstances, I am frustrated and do not know what to do. Should I just wait until a safer time of the month without him using a condom?

-F.M.
Revenue, SK

Condoms offer two types of protection. One is against an unintended pregnancy and the other against catching a sexually transmitted disease. Only the condom protects against disease while there are other types of protection available against pregnancy. So if your partner goes to be tested and comes back with a clean bill of health with regard to STDs, then you do not have to rely on the condom as a contraceptive. You could then consult with a gynecologist to see which other method would be right for you. In fact, if the tests show that he is free of HIV then, you could even use condoms made from lambskin. Lambskin condoms have microscopic holes, too small to allow sperm through but big enough for the transmission of HIV. But he is much less likely to be allergic to lambskin condoms so they could be an option.

Herpes Scare

Dear Dr. Dick:

My partner recently told me that he has herpes. He said that I should go visit my doctor to see if I have it too. Can you tell me how herpes is transmitted and what the best way to test for it is?

-S.N.
Sully, QC

There are two types of herpes simplex viruses (type 1 and type 2). Generally, HSV-1 is located on the membranes around the mouth and 80% of adults have antibodies to this virus. HSV-2 is typically, though not always, located in the genital area. Once a person has contracted HSV, the virus remains in the body. A person may have an initial outbreak and may not have recurrences for a long time or even forever, though the typical person has 3-5 outbreaks per year. HSV is transmitted through direct skin-to-skin contact. If you or someone else touches the site of infection and touches another part of your own body or someone else's body, the infection can be spread. For the virus to be spread from one person to another, it must be active on the skin. Typically there are symptoms present such as a tingling sensation, burning, itching, blisters, bumps, etc. Sometimes the virus may come to the surface of the skin, but not cause any symptoms and a person can contact HSV from an infected partner during this time. This is called asymptomatic transmission and its importance should not be ignored, if occurs infrequently. However, because there is no way to tell what days asymptomatic shedding may occur,

some couples may choose to use condoms in between outbreaks, as well as during them. If you suspect you may be infected, consult your family doctor. He can test you for it.

H.R.T.

Dear Dr. Dick:

We always hear about hormone replacement therapy for women. What about us guys? Is there such treatment?

-H.D.
Forget, QC

Until fairly recent, male H.R.T. was not all that common. But doctors are now taking a second look at it and weighing the pros and cons. For men whose hormone levels drop significantly in later life, H.R.T. can be both a beneficial and viable option. However, like female H.R.T., there can be side-effects. I would suggest you speak with your doctor on the subject. He/she may have some valuable insight on the topic.





Sexual Health

"How long should you wait to have sex after childbirth?"

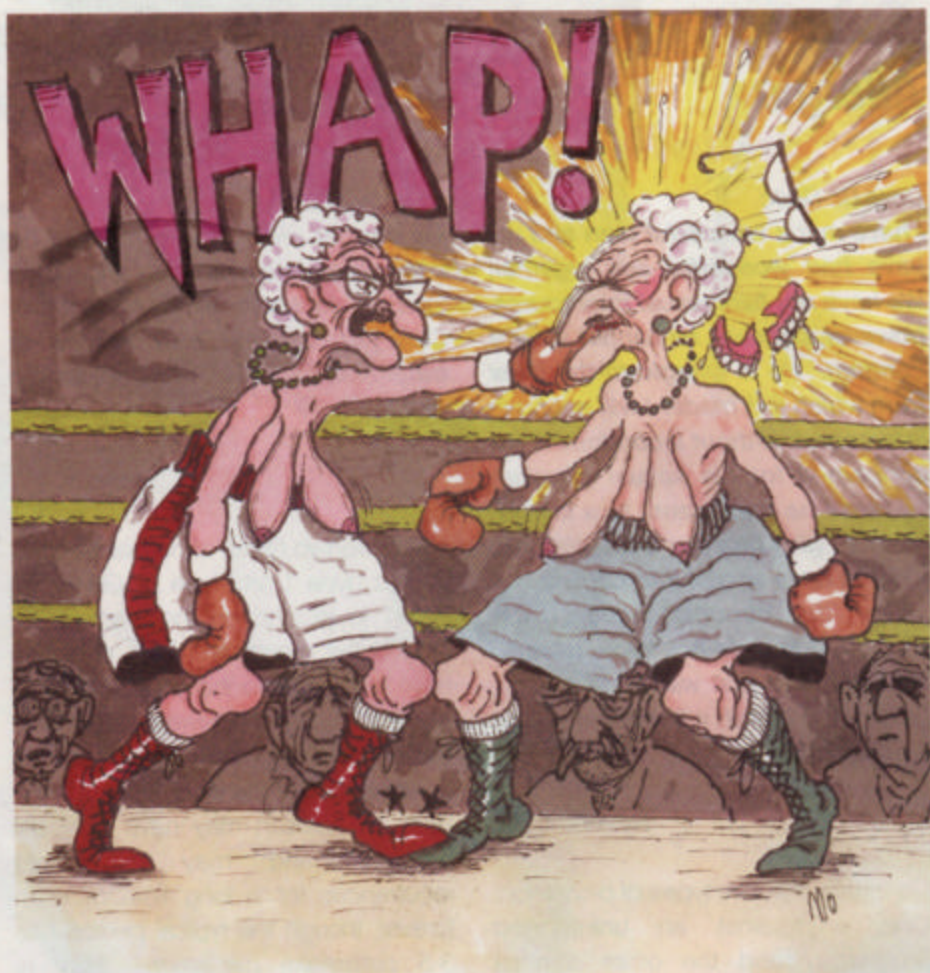
Hot 'n Ready

Dear Dr. Dick:

I recently had a baby (3 months ago) and I have been abstaining from sex. My husband has quite a high libido and is pressuring me to have sex. How long should you wait to have sex after childbirth?

-T.A.
Calgary, AB

Most ob/gyns tell women to wait seven to eight weeks after having a vaginal childbirth. Full healing may occur earlier than that, but since the woman is usually tired from having to take care of the infant, doctors pad the wait time to give the woman time for the rest of her body to recover. If any woman feels that she might be ready to engage in intercourse earlier than the time off, she could certainly ask her doctor. However if, after three months, you find intercourse painful you should go see your doctor just to make sure everything is all right. Meanwhile, there are other ways you can get you hubby off!



TOPLESS BIDDY BOXING IS BACK !!!

8th ROUND ACTION — 96 YEAR-OLD BIDDY HIGGINS ROCKS 93 YEAR-OLD BIDDY O'GRADY WITH A THUNDEROUS LEFT !! CONTROVERSIAL ENDING CAME LATER WHEN THE REFEREE WAS FORCED TO STOP THE CONTEST WHEN BIDDY HIGGINS DIED OF OLD AGE BETWEEN THE 11th AND 12th ROUNDS. MANY IRATE RINGSIDERS THOUGHT THE BOUT SHOULD'VE BEEN ALLOWED TO CONTINUE.

Send your questions to:
Dr. Richard Long

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or e-mail us at:
hustlercanada@yahoo.ca

Memoirs of Mimi

Fishing for Flange in Ferryland

It seems to be, no matter where I go, I always manage to get myself into some naughty mischief. Such was the case when I took a little trip to Ferryland, Newfoundland. I had gone to the small coastal town to do some research on a paper I was writing, about Sir George Calvert, for a course I was taking at McGill University.

Ferryland, better known as the Colony of Avalon began in 1620 when George Calvert purchased a narrow tract of land between Capelin Bay (now Calvert) and the headland between Aquaforte and Fermeuse on the southern Avalon Peninsula.

He purchased the land from Sir William Vaughan, whose efforts to start a settlement there in 1617 and 1618 did not succeed. Calvert, who had a longstanding interest in New World settlement, determined to establish a colony there to take advantage of the rich fishery. Perhaps foreshadowing the later religious aspects of his settlement, Calvert chose the "Avalon" for his colony, after Avalon in Somerset, England, which has associations with early Christianity.

Since that time, the small community has had a rich and colourful history. My brief visit would only serve to further enhance their resplendent archives.

I had made arrangements to meet with a fellow by the name of Timothy Alsop, a graduate archaeology student who had

been there

for over a year

on an archaeological dig. He was one of my professor's former students and was looking for someone to assist him for a week to catalogue some artifacts.

It was a rough trip getting to Ferryland, which was about an hour drive from St. Johns. I flew into St. Johns and from there I rented a car, opting to enjoy the beautiful Newfoundland landscape. The roads, if you could call them that, weren't exactly great. But the spectacular scenery, as I drove through Bay Bulls, Witless Bay and all the other small coastal towns, made the rough ride every bit worthwhile.

I was supposed to meet Tim at the conservation laboratory, and hoped that I could actually find the place. Fortunately my map was pretty clear and in no time I found the place. When I walked in, I was greeted by a handsome young man, with dark hair, a squarely set jaw and deep chocolate brown eyes. My pussy immediately went on cock alert!

"Hi, you must be Mimi Horowitz," he extended his arm as he greeted me with a deep, friendly voice.

"Yes," I replied, shaking his hand. "And you must be Tim Alsop?"

"In the flesh," he chuckled.

After we exchanged pleasantries, Tim took me to my home away from town – a small, whitewashed, wood-thatched house, somewhat run down, and in the middle of absolutely nowhere.

"Well," Tim said apologetically, "it's not exactly the Harbourfront Hilton, but I call it home."

"No, it's fine I assured him, as I dropped my suitcase on the rather lumpy bed.

"We don't have too many luxuries here, but there's lots of hot water and a big old fashioned pedestal bathtub. I spend a lot of time soaking myself at night. My back



(continued on page 116)

Beaver Hunt

Flash for Cash!

Attention, ladies! Are you an amateur nudist over 18 years of age? The 2002 Beaver Hunt Grand Prize Competition is looking for you! Snap a clear, color picture and mail it to NORTHLAND MEDIA INC., 173 Lakeshore Rd. W., Box 177, Oakville, ON, L6K 1E7

Every lady whose picture we print gets \$150 and a chance at the 2002 Grand Prize. Grand Prize Finalists win \$500 each. The award for the photographer of the Grand Prize Winner is \$250, and the Finalists' photographers win \$150. Fill out the model release below, and include a photocopy of (1) a photo ID and (2) another form of ID. All photos become the unreturnable property of Northland Media Inc.



"I love loud, hard music," boasts 22-year-old Jessica from Decatur, Alabama. The Southern-fried waitress has a hard time coming up with her biggest carnal goal. "I've got so many," the sex-obsessed rocker complains.

—Photo by Husband



Twenty-three-year-old Lynn of Calgary, Alberta—fittingly, the Natural State—digs swimming, fishing, playing poker, watching cartoons and solving jigsaw puzzles. A restaurant supervisor by trade, the service-industry Beaver harbors a fantasy "involving myself, my husband and a hot woman."

—Photo by Friend

MODEL RELEASE / ENTRY FORM NEW ID LAWS—SEE DETAILS BELOW

To enter Hustler Beaver Hunt you must be over 18 years old, and you must fill out and send this release and copies of two forms of ID, one with photo (i.e., driver's license, passport, work or school ID card or photo ID issued by state). Second ID can be birth certificate, Social Security card, credit card, marriage certificate or immigration card. Send photocopies, not originals. Send two or more sharply focused color prints or slides. Showing pink is optional at entry stage. All photos become the unreturnable property of NORTHLAND MEDIA inc., which buys all rights in perpetuity to photos we purchase. Win \$150 if we publish your photo. Send photos, IDs and release to NORTHLAND MEDIA, 173 Lakeshore Rd. W., Box 177, Oakville, ON, L6K 1E7

PLEASE PRINT

Model's name		Hobbies	
Any alias, nickname, stage or pen name			
Name to be published		Sexual Fantasies (include separate sheet if necessary)	
Date of birth	Phone (include area code)		
Model's Social Security number		Photographer/Cameraperson	
Address		Address	
City	State Zip	City	Province Zip
Occupation		Model's legal signature (use separate sheets for more than one model)	

NOTE: PRIZE MONEY SENT TO MODEL ONLY.

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WARNING: ANYONE SIGNING THIS RELEASE FORM OTHER THAN THE MODEL WILL BE SUBJECT TO MONETARY DAMAGES AND/OR CRIMINAL PROSECUTION.

I DECLARE UNDER PENALTY OF PERJURY THAT ALL OF THE INFORMATION I HAVE GIVEN ABOVE IS TRUE AND CORRECT.



Dutchess is a waitress from Toronto, Ontario. The tattooed 28-year-old loves drawing and dancing, and longs "to be in a XXX movie."

—Photo by Friend



Roxy, 19, of Rochester, New York, is into ski racing, lacrosse, art, surfing and playing with her pet rat, Chloe. The enterprising young Beaver, who splits her time between school and making homegrown porn, insists that her fantasy "already came true."

—Photo by Boyfriend

Angel, 24, hails from Victoria, B.C. When she's not providing customer service, the lusty cherub enjoys dancing and walking. Angel's dream fuck takes place on "video with four girls and two guys—two threesomes going on at the same time."

—Photo by Friend





When Candy's not spending quality time with her sweet spot in the manner seen here, the 19-year-old student from Vancouver, B.C., enjoys swimming and dreams of "doing a porno."
—Photo by Boyfriend



Melissa of Tyler, Texas, works in sales. The long-nailed 26-year-old digs kinky sex, cycling and swimming, and plans to "have sex with Richard Simmons to turn him straight." Hey, she's just talon it like it is.

—Photo by Friend



Dancing, modeling, nude photography, sports and screwing make Kitten purr. The 26-year-old housewife from Halifax, Nova Scotia, dreams of "sex on a strip-club stage."
—Photo by Husband



Seen here spreading her wings for a refreshing dip, 40-year-old Borders, Oklahoma, native Angel is into "ear lobes and hot wax." Hopefully the Sooner State siren avoids the hygienically questionable combination of the two.

—Photo by Friend



Carissa is a law student from Laval, Qc. The 27-year-old red-head enjoys football, camping, fishing and hunting. Carissa's ideal fuck "starts with me being tied up to a bed" and goes hog-wild from there.

—Photo by Friend



Take a sip of Hot Chocolate, 25, of Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. This sweet Nubian loves big dicks, but longs "to be with three women." The sumptuous Beaver urges readers to "suck and fuck all you want." Thanks for the pearl of wisdom, H. C.

—Photo by Friend





Debbie, 40, is an optician from Cocoa, Florida. Going to the beach, swimming, dancing and partying with friends are the tanned Beaver's favorite activities, but "sex on the beach under the stars" would really make her day. Go ahead, Debbie; make a spectacle of yourself.

—Photo by Husband

Nataja is a nurse's aid from Oakland, California. Hiking, cycling and underground music are a few of the 45-year-old's favorite pastimes, but the idea of "making love in the park and being seen by people walking by" really turns Nataja on.

—Photo by Friend



When Victoria of Riverside, California, isn't studying radiology, she diverts herself with gardening, horseback riding, reading and fucking. The 28-year-old student dreams of "having men jack off to my picture in *Beaver Hunt*." Victoria, consider it done.

—Photo by Boyfriend





Michelle, 28, is a secretary from St-Colomban, Qc. The adventurous brunette enjoys horseback riding, nude sunbathing and swimming, and hopes "to be in a cover shoot with two guys." A lofty goal, indeed.

—Photo by Self



Suddenly, being stuck behind the eight ball doesn't seem like such a bad thing. Brandy, from Wichita, Kansas, is racked and ready to play. The 25-year-old dancer loves reading books, making candles, and yearns to try "anything new."

—Photo by Friend

Lickable, 23, represents for Brooklyn, New York. The leggy homemaker is into clubbing, checking out sexy ladies and "sucking my man's cock."

—Photo by Boyfriend





Memoirs of Mimi

(continued from page 109)

gets pretty sore from the digs."

"I can imagine," I replied enthusiastically, thinking to myself how I'd like to hop in the tub with him and give his muscular back a good rubdown!

The next few days which ensued were probably some of the most wonderful ones of my life. Tim was the most incredibly intelligent, kind and exciting man I'd ever met. Had I been able to stay longer I think I could have very easily fallen madly in love with him. His research was incredibly fascinating, and I got the opportunity to observe most of the digging that goes on across all six archaeological sites in the area.

As with anything else, however, all good things must come to an end. My week visit passed very quickly and it was soon time for me to get back to Montreal, and finish my paper.

The evening before my departure, Tim and I spent it quietly at his home, enjoying a nice lobster dinner and some good French red wine.

As I looked at him in the glowing warmth of the candlelight, I couldn't help but wonder why he wasn't married or at least didn't have a girlfriend. Being the nosey gal that I am, I came right out and asked

him.

"Tim, you are such a catch, I'm surprised some young hens haven't snagged you yet!"

Tim blushed.

"I'm not really good with live people. I can tell you about something I dug up from 200 years ago, but don't ask me to tell you about my last girlfriend, because there hasn't been one."

"I'm surprised," I said as I moved closer to him.

Tim picked up the half-full bottle of wine.

"Why don't we go sit in the living room. I've got a nice fire going in the wood stove".

It wasn't long before we found ourselves in one another's arms. Our attraction for each other was obvious from the very start, but it was equally obvious that Tim didn't like to mix business with pleasure. Throughout the week, in spite of our transparent and ever growing attraction for one another, Tim kept a safe, professional distance. I guess now that I was on my way home, he figured we could get a bit closer. In the course of the week, I constantly fantasized about making love with him and I was

determined that it would happen at least once before I left.

The moment became awkward, even for me. All week, we had no problem talking about Calvert, settlers, and such. But now, enraptured in mutual allure, we both found ourselves lost for words.

Tim went to speak, but I gently placed two fingers over his lips.

"You don't have to say anything," I lovingly whispered.

He placed his soft thick lips over mine. I closed my eyes, feeling so warm and safe. My loins awakened with passion. How badly I wanted him. Had badly I wanted him to take me, to love me, to make me feel as I had never felt before.

I moved my hand down to his crotch and felt the hardness which had overtaken him. I felt his warmth, his carnality, and the craving which his most base animal instincts now dictated. And I wanted to be the receptacle of that abject desire. I wanted our bodies to be entwined in the most ancient of ancient dances – that of lovemaking.

"I want you," I whispered hotly in his ear.

"Ditto," he replied, "double ditto!"

Like the proverbial romantic, Tim picked me up in his arms and placed me on the large sheepskin rug in front of the wood stove. I looked up into his warm brown eyes and felt as though nothing in the world could ever harm me. He undid my blouse, exposing my breasts to the coolness of the room.

"You are so beautiful Mimi," he said with unpretentious sincerity.

His lips moved down my body and, ever so carefully, he removed my jeans and under panties. I laid before him completely naked – vulnerable and wanting. My hips rocked back and forth with aching desire to feel him inside me. He placed his lips against my pink delicate love petals. My back arched with arduous anticipation. His warm, moist tongue slowly began to explore the folds of my flocculent labia folds. Tim was an explorer to the very end, as his mouth explored every crevice of my womanhood.

"Oh gawd," I moaned, "oh gawd it's so

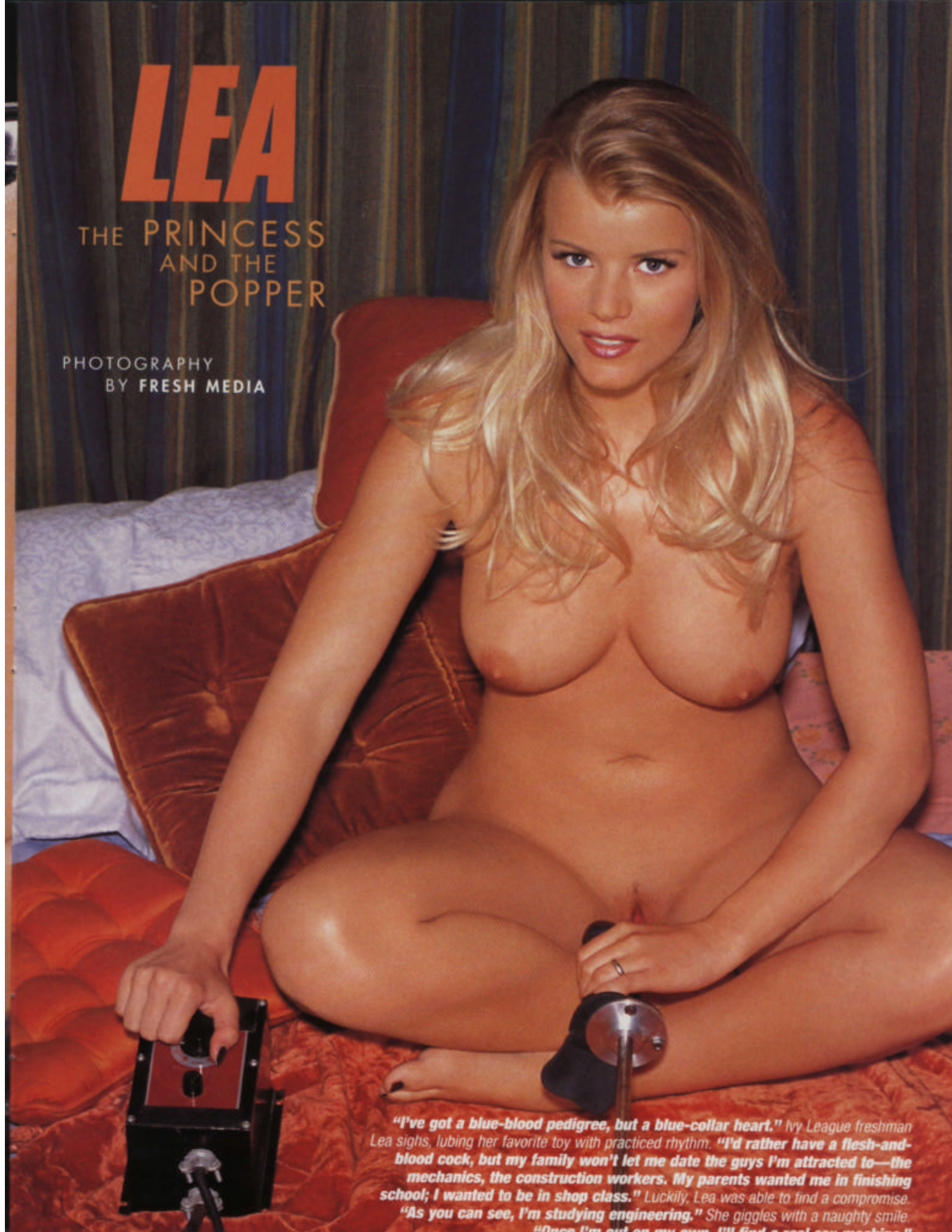
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LEA

THE PRINCESS AND THE POPPER

PHOTOGRAPHY
BY FRESH MEDIA



"I've got a blue-blood pedigree, but a blue-collar heart." Ivy League freshman Lea sighs, lubing her favorite toy with practiced rhythm. **"I'd rather have a flesh-and-blood cock, but my family won't let me date the guys I'm attracted to—the mechanics, the construction workers. My parents wanted me in finishing school; I wanted to be in shop class."** Luckily, Lea was able to find a compromise. **"As you can see, I'm studying engineering."** She giggles with a naughty smile. **"Once I'm out on my own, I'll find a real sex machine."**















Memoirs of Mimi

(continued from page 116)

good...it's so fucking good!"

Tim's tongue pushed inside my hot chasm, sending sizzling waves of passion up my spine.

"Make love to me," I begged, "please make love to me!"

Tim lifted his face from between my flanks.

"Mimi, before we do, I have to tell you something."

Panic suddenly filled me. What could it be, I thought to myself, what was his dark secret?

"What is it?" I asked him in the calmest voice I could muster.

"Well, it's a bit embarrassing...", he began.

I gently stroked his face. "It's all right, you don't have to be shy with me."

"The fact of the matter is...I'm...well... ummm...I've never...well...mmmm... I'm a...a virgin," he finally said.

My immediate reaction was to start giggling with relief, but I knew it was a serious matter for Tim. I wanted his first time to be special.

"Say no more," I said, kissing him tenderly on the lips, "just do what comes natural."

Tim returned the kiss and gently pushed me back down to the floor. He removed all of his clothes. I looked at his beautiful, strong muscular body with awe. He was so very handsome and I felt honored, and almost humbled at the prospect of being his first woman. I looked down between his legs and was shocked at how large his penis was. I have already had some big ones in my time, but his was quite intimidating.

"Please be gentle," I whispered in his ear. Tim moved down. I felt the tip of his cockhead begin to gently part my pussy lips. I took a deep breath and, like a blossoming flower, I opened my legs further to accommodate him.

"Take me," I whispered, feeling as though I, myself, was once again a virgin.

Tim's massive tool probed my cunny hole open and found its very end. I felt so very full, so complete, so much like a

woman.

"Fuck me," I called out, "fuck me, fuck me, fuck me!"

Tim needed no instruction. His huge pole began to pump in and out of my wet hole with vehemence. I pushed my hips forward to meet each and every one of his manly thrusts. His cock felt so good as it slid in and out of my gushy wet cunt.

"Your cunt is so good Mimi," he said hotly, "your cunt is so fucking good!"

"Fuck me then," I screamed, "fuck my cunt as it has never been fucked before!" And he did just that! As his cock drove in and out of me, the friction of his pubic boner against my clitoris pushed me closer and closer toward the point of no return.

"Fuck me," I begged, "make me come, make my cunt come!"

Tim's cock just seemed to swell more and more, until it reached the point that I felt as though we were locked together in carnal passion. My pussy felt so complete with his cock deep inside, touching the very depths of my womaness.

I began to feel myself coming. I could not hold off - not this time. I grabbed his firm, round buttocks and pushed him into me.

"I'm going to come," I cried out, "I'm going to come!"

Seconds later my pussy erupted in the most turbulent orgasm I'd ever experience. My cunt tightly gripped his cock as wave after wave of erotic spasm overcame me. Tim obviously could feel my climax and matched it with one, equally as powerful. I felt his cock became rock hard as it spewed its warm sticky gift deep inside the depths of my orgasmic oracle.

Finally we became still, locked in the radiance of our climaxes, and drunken with our spent love.

That night we made love three times and each was more wonderful than the previous. I never saw or heard from Tim again. But our single night of unbridled, honest passion will be indelibly etched upon my memory for eternity.

More to cum!





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MESSALINA

IMPURE, UNCLEAN, INDECENT

PHOTOGRAPHY BY J. B. DeROCA



**"Reverend Sloan drank all the wine,
and now he's puking in the bushes,"**
laments Messalina, swirling a finger around
her dripping pussy. **"If the preacher can
get plowed at this stupid-ass church
picnic, why can't I?"** The curly-topped
vixen plunges a finger inside her warm
vestibule. **"Won't somebody forgive me
and fuck me?"**













Coming Next Month in **HUSTLER**

Blarney-Free Babes

The intoxicating lasses of HUSTLER's March issue chase the trouser snakes out of readers' pants for St. Patrick's Day. Parched by the tropical heat of her island paradise, a voluptuous cooze quenches her thirst with man juice. Two oiled-up sapphists try Greek wrestling but opt for roamin' tongue tricks. A bubbly blonde conducts an experiment to determine whether her inflatable furniture resists pee stains, and a raven-haired shoe fetishist demonstrates why her boots were made for fucking. Say goodbye to winter and catch your first dose of spring fever with the March HUSTLER.

Canadian Tattle-Tale Girls

Have you had sex with more than one person at a time? Hustler asks naughty Canadian gals from coast to coast to reveal their most outrageous sex secrets in "Question and Answer". There's lots of nasty talk for the dirty minds of these very horny Canadian sex-pots, coming up in the March issue of HUSTLER magazine!

Subway Sex Scum

Ever taken a ride on Montreal's Metro? How about Toronto's Subway? If you have, you could very well have been sexually assaulted and not even known it. They look like you or I, but they're perverts in the most perverse sense of the word. Meet "Subway Sex Scum" - guys who hang out in crowded subways just to get their sexual jollies. Whether it's exposing themselves to shocked riders or rubbing their genitals against some unsuspecting victim, they're out there and you could be their next victim. Don't miss this exclusive HUSTLER report on Canada's newest and most bizarre problem.

Measuring Up

Is your dick measuring up? What's average, what's big, what's small? Does the penis size matter? Can you increase your size? "From the Editor's Desk" answers these questions and more in the upcoming March issue of HUSTLER magazine, Canada's number one jack-off mag!

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