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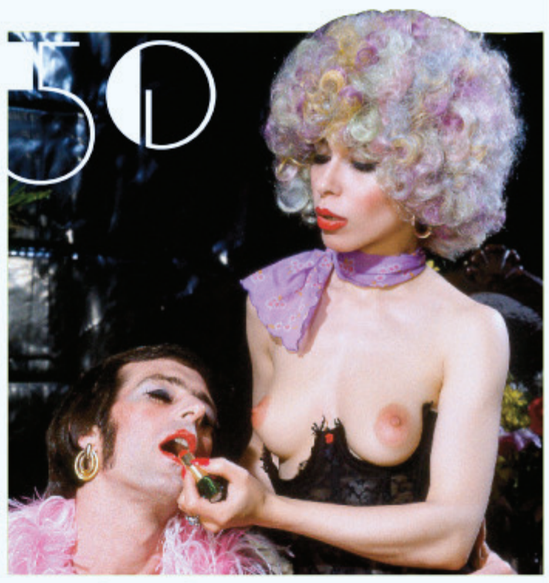
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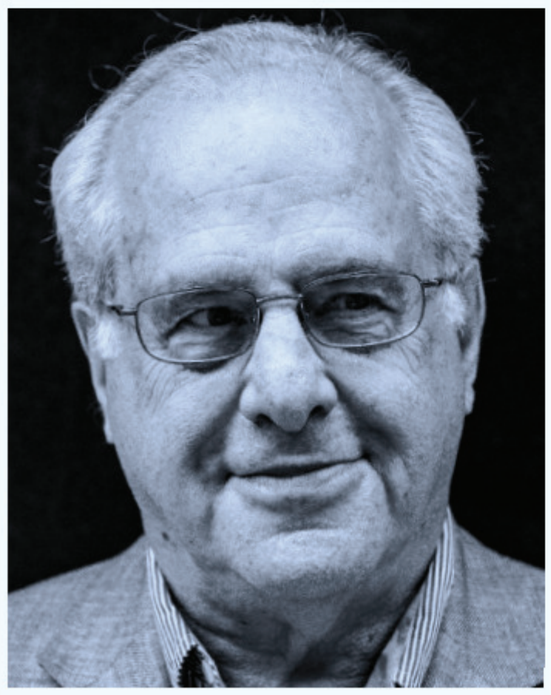

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A MESSAGE FROM LARRY FLYNT AND HUSTLER® MAGAZINE



TRUMP, MASTER OF DISASTER

Anyone who's read even a smidgen of history knows that total idiots have become kings and presidents. And they might get along without too much trouble for a while, but then a crisis comes up that the moronic leader turns into a catastrophe. Sooner or later, the good folk in the country finally get a bellyful of the chaos and evict the idiot.

That's where we are with Donald Trump, the dimmest bulb ever to occupy the Oval Office. I don't need to retell here the whole story of how Trump hemmed and hawed, denied, lied and failed in managing the COVID-19 pandemic, so that America leads the whole world in infections and deaths. Whoopee, we're Number One! Of course, Trump couldn't have totally prevented the pandemic in the U.S., but his mule-headed denial and stupidity made it far, far worse than it had to be. What kind of man brags about his press conference ratings while thousands are sick and dying due to his gross negligence? A man whose fat ego has totally eaten up his soul.

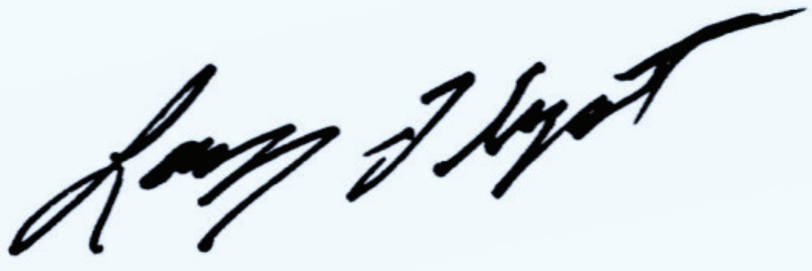
Trump's response to the national protests over the murder of George Floyd by a Minneapolis cop was equally ham-fisted. Yes, he uttered the standard lip service mourning Floyd's death, but at the same time was itching to send in U.S. military troops to suppress the protests. Then he really went overboard, ordering police to violently disperse completely peaceful protestors in the capital so he could stage a photo op in front of a church holding a Bible. It's doubtful the man has ever read a word of that good book, let alone understands its lessons about humility and compassion.

His former secretary of defense, Marine General Jim Mattis, blasted the ridiculous grandstanding and racist dog-whistling: "Donald Trump is the first President in my lifetime who does not try to unite the American people—does not even pretend to try. Instead, he tries to divide us. We are witnessing the consequences of three years of this deliberate effort. We are witnessing the consequences of three years without mature leadership."

Even Ann Coulter, one of his biggest early cheerleaders, who wrote *In Trump We Trust* before the last election, has stopped drinking the Kool-Aid. She has called the President "a blithering idiot," "whining, blame-shifting, gigantic fruitcake," "lout" and "the most disloyal actual retard that has ever set foot in the Oval Office." She notes that the COVID-19 crisis was an opportunity for Trump to be "or pretend to be a decent and compassionate human being, but he couldn't even do that." Republicans from Rex Tillerson to Lindsey Graham have called the Donald an "idiot," "jackass" and worse.

Ouch! I couldn't have said it better. More and more Americans are finally realizing the folly of electing a moron to lead the most powerful nation on Earth. Since day one, Trump's whole administration has been one giant clusterfuck. Now the chaos has reached a boiling point. Polls in June showed Biden ahead by over ten points. The majority of women don't support Trump, Blacks and Hispanics don't support him, and now he's even losing seniors over 65, all sick of his incompetent clown show.

We cannot keep voting incompetent morons into office and expect any of the doomsday problems we are facing today to get better. In fact, they will get aggressively worse. We all need to take voting much more seriously! We have the opportunity to bring change, and it is our responsibility—no, our absolute *duty* as American citizens to kick this imbecile to the curb come November. Vote like your life depends on it—because it does!



Larry Flynt
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Cover photo by Ellen Stagg

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MONEY FROM NOTHING

THE FEDERAL GOVERNMENT'S FINANCIAL RESPONSE TO THE CORONAVIRUS PROVES THAT "DEBT AND DEFICIT" WAS ALWAYS AN EXCUSE.

For years politicians, pundits and the media told us America was broke. We can't ensure healthcare to every American as a *right*, not a privilege. Too expensive! Who do you think we are—every other civilized nation on Earth?

Endless money for wars all over the planet? No problem. A trillion here, a trillion there to keep America safe. We gotcha covered, Raytheon! But a few billion to make sure kids don't go to bed hungry? Sorry. Tell your mom and dad to get a *third* job. Raise the minimum wage? Increase Social Security stipends to keep up with inflation? Where do you think we live? Canada? We've got to cut Medicare and Medicaid just to make sure the programs survive. Don't get sick!

"Fiscal conservatism," we've been told, means the nation should run like a business or a household. We can't spend more than we take in! Well, okay, a trillion and a half in tax cuts to the wealthy, who don't need the money at all—but that's it!

Funding for schools so teachers don't have to use their own money to buy supplies for students? Forget it! To house the homeless? We're not "socialists"! Money to repair crumbling roads, dangerous bridges and aging dams? (Sorry, Michigan. Y'all should have cut funding to firefighters or cops or nurses to fix those two dams *before* they collapsed in May 2020. That'll teach you to elect fiscally irresponsible Democrats!)

What's that you say? Businesses *don't* wait to spend money before they earn it? They borrow money and issue debt bonds to help them *make* money? Families *don't* purchase homes and cars with cash? They take out mortgages and auto loans to pay for them? Please don't notice that.

Then came the coronavirus pandemic, and everything crashed—especially Wall Street.

The impossible became possible. Congress approved a $2 *trillion* emergency bill—the largest economic stimulus package in U.S. history and larger than the federal government's entire annual discretionary budget. The Coronavirus Aid, Relief, and Economic Security (CARES) Act passed almost unanimously in record time. The President eagerly signed it the very next day. We had the money after all. We always did.

"Congress will *always* find the funds to accomplish things it considers a priority," economist Stephanie Kelton told me. "If that's tax cuts, then that's the priority, and the money will be there. If it's wars, that's the priority. If it's dealing with a global pandemic, then that suddenly becomes a priority."

Until COVID-19 hit, Democrats were mired in Presidential debates about whether or not we could afford Medicare for All (every American getting healthcare as a right) or a Green New Deal (a job for anybody who wants one while saving humanity at the same time).

After the passage of CARES, Representative Alexandria Ocasio-Cortez (D-New York), cosponsor of the Green New Deal, said, "All of these issues have never been about 'How are you going to pay for it?' … All of these excuses that we have been given as to why we cannot treat people humanely have suddenly gone up in smoke. What has been revealed is that all of these issues were really about a lack of political will and who you deemed worthy to be in an emergency or not."

Kelton, a former chief economist for the U.S. Senate Budget Committee, echoed Ocasio-Cortez: "Now that everyone is threatened, we are *choosing* to act in ways we always could have." Thanks to COVID-19, the House and Senate were able to "conjure into existence, in a matter of days, a couple of trillion dollars. Trillions and trillions will follow. So I hope we're going to learn some important lessons out of all of this."

Kelton was right. CARES authorized the Federal Reserve to conjure *another* $4.5 trillion to bail out huge corporations with no strings attached. While some CARES funding went to one-time checks of $1,200 for eligible individuals and an extension of unemployment benefits, most went to Wall Street. The Institute for Policy Studies noted that between mid-March and early June 2020—as more than 100,000 died from COVID-19 and 42.6 million lost their jobs—U.S billionaires *increased* their wealth by a staggering $565 billion.

That, Kelton suggested, is due to a few computer bookkeeping tricks by the Fed: money from nothing.

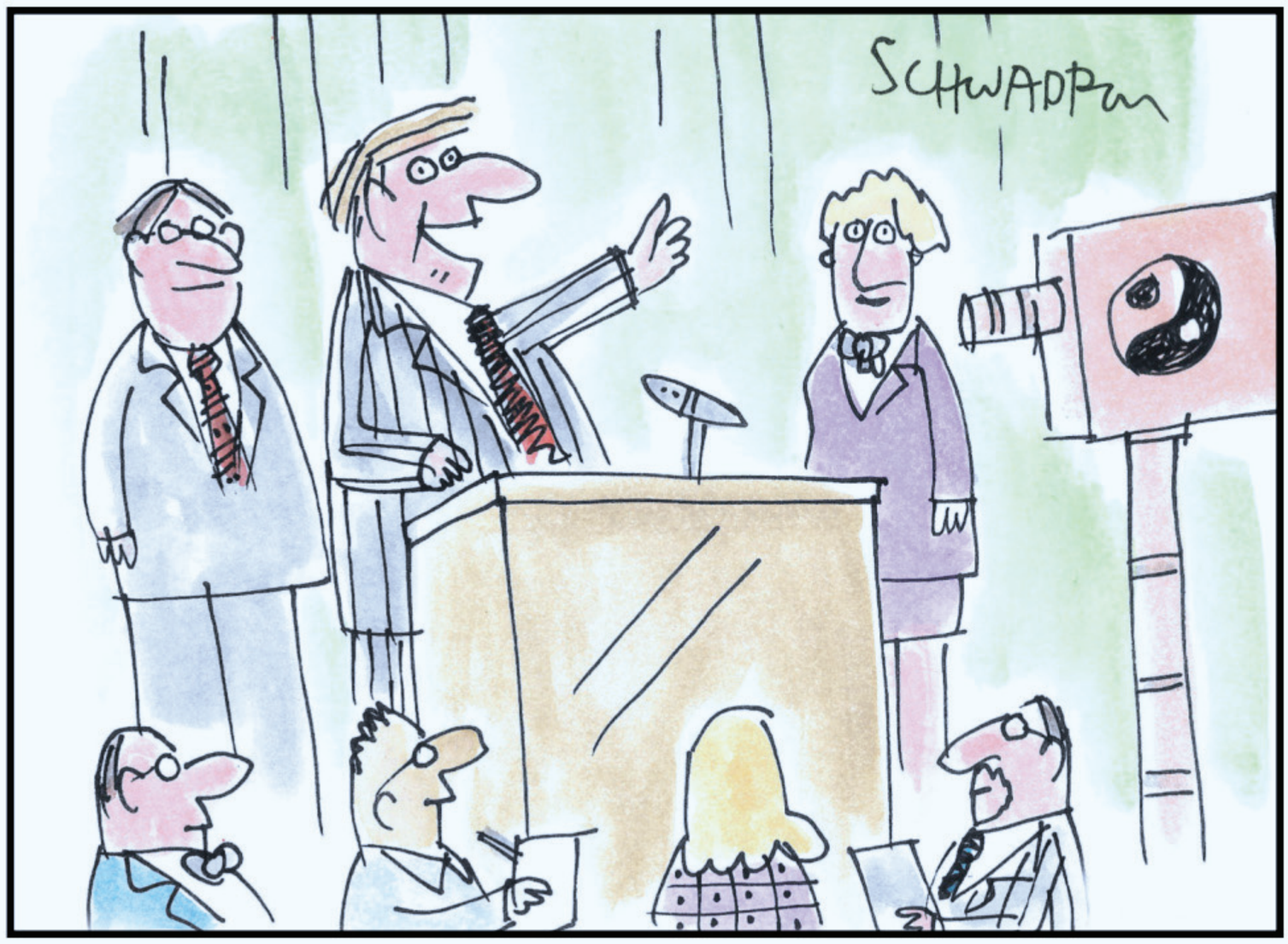
Her insanely well-timed new book, *The Deficit Myth: Modern Monetary Theory and the Birth of the People's Economy*, lays it out. We must "disabuse people of these myths that 'government has got to get its fiscal house in order'" like a household budget. "Uncle Sam is the currency issuer, and *all* the rest of us—households, private businesses, state and local governments—we are merely *users* of the currency. We use the dollar; they issue the dollar. The federal government's finances don't work like ours. They're not subject to the same constraints. Once you get your head around that, a lot of other things follow."

One of those things, financial journalist David Dayen told me, is that Congress and the Fed can wave their magic wands and create wealth wherever they want to: "When you defer to the Fed as your main policymaking engine," it decides who gets the money. "Because the Fed deals with banks and large corporations, that's who is going to get the relief, not the average person on the street."

Dayen added, "The problem is not that large companies got a bailout from something that wasn't of their own making—the coronavirus crisis. The problem is that there's one system for elite investors and large corporations and one system for everybody else."

When we are able to look forward again, keep that in mind. Despite what you are told, there's money for whatever we want. We just have to want it enough to throw out politicians who pretend otherwise. The United States, the richest country on Earth, has plenty to spend to make our lives better. It just has to want to. But you're gonna have to make that happen. Your next chance is in November. H

Brad Friedman is a Los Angeles-based investigative journalist, radio host of the nationally syndicated *BradCast*, political commentator, troublemaker and publisher of *The Brad Blog* (**BradBlog.com**).



"Don't worry. We can deal with any emergency. I've ordered the Mint to print more money."

CARTOON, NOVEMBER '16



"We need your help! There are concerns that there may not be enough rich white men, racists and frustrated stupid people to get Donald elected."



RAND PAUL

Libertarians are a strange lot. If you were to bio-engineer a hybrid creature, half elephant and half donkey, that would be the perfect mascot for a true libertarian: about half conservative and half liberal. You might find yourself agreeing with them on a lot of things, but then they do something absolutely batshit crazy.

The country's leading libertarian voice—now that his father, Ron Paul, has retired from Congress—is Rand Paul, the junior senator from Kentucky. He is officially a member of the Republican Party, meaning he leans more right than left on the libertarian scale. But ever since the Orange Dumbass has been misleading the country, Paul has been doing more of the batshit-crazy act.

Like throwing the brakes on a new federal law that would make lynching a hate crime. He says lynching should be "universally condemned," but objects to language that is too broad, he says, allowing "altercations resulting in a cut, abrasion, bruise or any other injury no matter how temporary to be subject to a ten-year penalty." Well, maybe these objections are sincere, but considering that an estimated 4,000 African-Americans were lynched from 1877 through 1950, and that Congress has failed to pass anti-lynching laws 200 times since 1882—usually with some "minor objection" as the pretext—and that the country has been rocked by massive protests over the murder of George Floyd and others by police...maybe these quibbles are not very timely or important, to say the least.

In 2010 Paul gave an interview with the editorial board of *The Courier-Journal* voicing opposition to parts of the landmark 1964 Civil Rights Act that he thought were too overreaching and impeded the rights of private business owners—like racist restaurants that refused service to black people. No, it was up to local communities to stop this kind of discrimination, not the federal government, said Paul. Right. Deep in the heart of Dixie, some small redneck town is going to pass its own municipal Civil Rights Act protecting the rights of minorities to go to movie theaters, grocery stores, nightclubs and any other private venue they choose? In the heart of lynching country? Not damn likely, Rand. He says boycotts are the tool to use. Unfortunately, boycotts did not end this kind of vile discrimination, not even long after the Emancipation Act and Civil War—it was only the federal government that finally ended legalized apartheid in America.

This is a favorite gambit for Republicans who can't oppose popular and morally justifiable legislation without getting egg all over their faces. *Yes, I'm really all for the Save Bald Eagles From Extinction Act, but the sentence on page 124 is just a little too ambiguous, infringing on our sacred private property rights!. So I must vote no!* So if a ranch owner doesn't like a bald eagle nesting in his trees, he should be free to blast the bird to smithereens!

Paul did this in 2015 with a bill to reform the NSA and curtail its surveillance on American citizens, opposing it even though he had been a strong critic of these unconstitutional programs. Why? Because it also reauthorized Section 215 of the PATRIOT Act that passed after 9/11. Civil liberty organizations slammed him for derailing a good, but imperfect bill. This is Paul's tiresome shtick: It must be a flawless, perfectly worded bill or no bill at all!

Although he professes to support LGBTQ rights, he thinks states should be free to outlaw gay marriage. He recognizes that climate change is not a hoax, even voting in 2015 for an amendment in a bill on the Keystone XL Pipeline stating human activity contributes to climate change, but then he was dead set against Obama's regulations cutting CO_2 emissions. So what good is recognizing the validity of a problem if you're going to sabotage the single most important policy for fixing it? It's pure PR bullshit, enabling him to claim he's not a total ignoramus who disrespects science, like so many of his backward colleagues. When Kentucky's famed bluegrass goes up in flames due to devastating droughts wrought by man-made climate change, Paul might finally support federal efforts to do something, but by then it will be way, way too late.

Paul also supports voter ID laws, another hammer in the GOP toolbox of voter suppression, but confesses that he has "mixed feelings." He signed the infamous letter by Republicans warning Iran that the nuclear deal arranged by Obama could be reversed by a future President—like Trump, who did exactly that—while saying he was actually "a big fan of the diplomatic option." Once again, he says he's all for it, but there's always some tiny speck in the ointment that forces him to reject the whole damn thing. With this kind of impossible perfectionism in a democracy, where compromise between opposing camps is necessary, no legislation would ever be passed.

Since Trump hijacked his party, Rand has ditched many of his high-flying principles and jumped on the neo-fascist bandwagon. He once recognized Trump for the incompetent idiot he is during the 2016 campaign, calling him "a delusional narcissist and an orange-faced windbag." Now he plays golf with him regularly and increasingly backs Trump's policies that buck his own libertarian principles. He initially opposed the confirmation of Brett Kavanaugh to the Supreme Court because of Kavanaugh's decision in *Klayman* v. *Obama* supporting the NSA's outrages, but then flip-flopped after meeting with Kavanaugh, announcing he would support him based on the "totality of [his] views character and opinions." He said he would vote against Trump's tax bill that has swollen the national debt fatter than Trump's butt (Rand used to be a deficit hawk), but then ultimately flip-flopped to vote for it. As a strict noninterventionist, he initially opposed the super war hawk Mike Pompeo as a secretary of state, but then flipped to vote for him. Can't piss off your golfing buddy too much!

He has become a staunch pro-life, antiabortion advocate, even though this contradicts his libertarian creed that the government has no business regulating property rights—and really what "property" is more sacred and essential than a woman's own body? No, the government can't stop racist restaurant owners from discriminating against minorities, but it's fine for the government to meddle in a woman's reproductive decisions. What fucking hypocrisy!

One commentator on *Reason* magazine's website (the leading libertarian journal), expressed it best: "Eff Rand. He's pissed us off so many times, and then we forgave him, because he said the right things some time later. Let's face it, Rand is our alcoholic domestic abuser boyfriend."

The man can be a clueless jerkwad. Back in March Paul got tested for COVID-19 after being exposed. The results eventually came back positive, but before that he continued showing up at the Senate, going to luncheons, riding the Capitol elevators and working out in the Senate gym, potentially spreading the virus everywhere, particularly stupid for a trained physician (he's an ophthalmologist).

In 2017 Paul's next-door neighbor, Rene Boucher, tackled Paul while he was cutting the grass on a riding lawn mower, like an NFL linebacker sacking a quarterback, breaking five of Paul's ribs. Boucher is a physician too and a Democrat. They say the dispute wasn't about politics, but in a sense it was. Paul had persistently violated provisions of the homeowners' association regarding lawn clippings, unraked leaves and newly planted saplings, all due to his rigid belief in "private property rights" ungoverned by all reasonable laws. Boucher was wrong to blindside Paul, of course, and paid for the assault with a 30-day prison sentence and a hefty fine. But the altercation proves one thing: You can only take so much selfish, sanctimonious shit from a flaming Asshole. H

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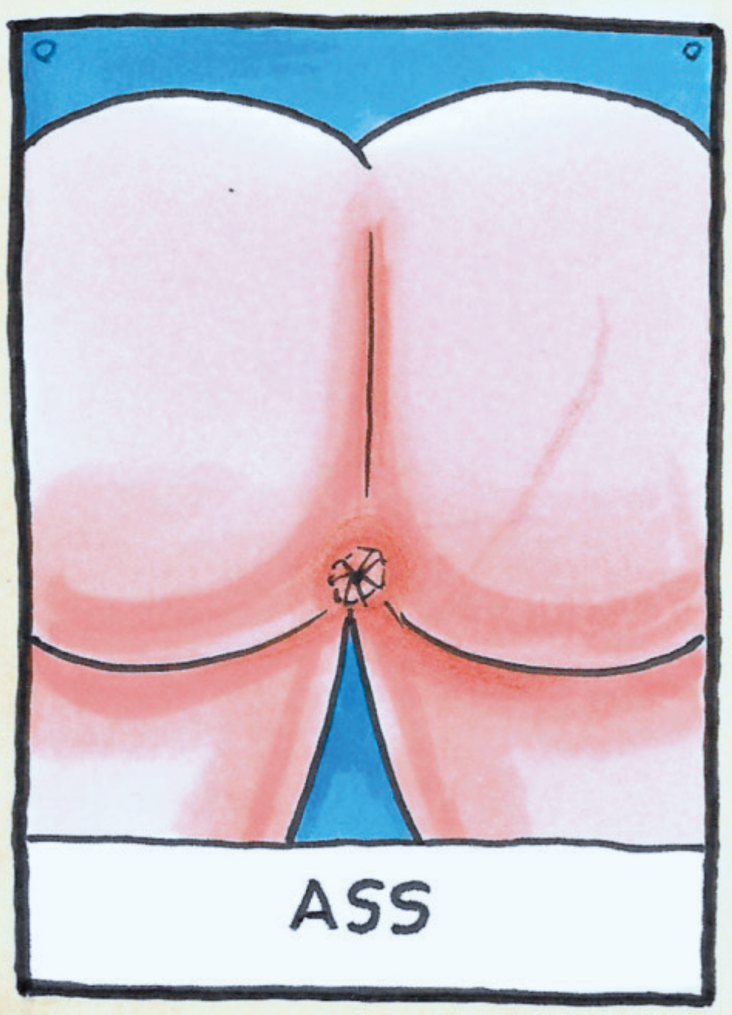
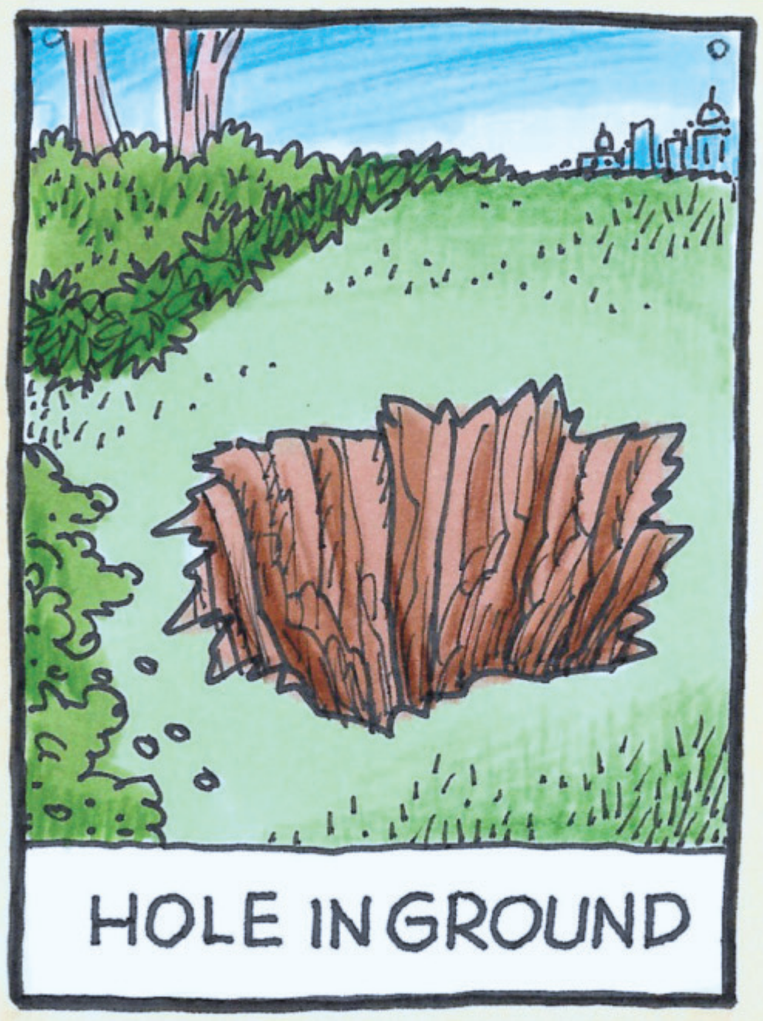
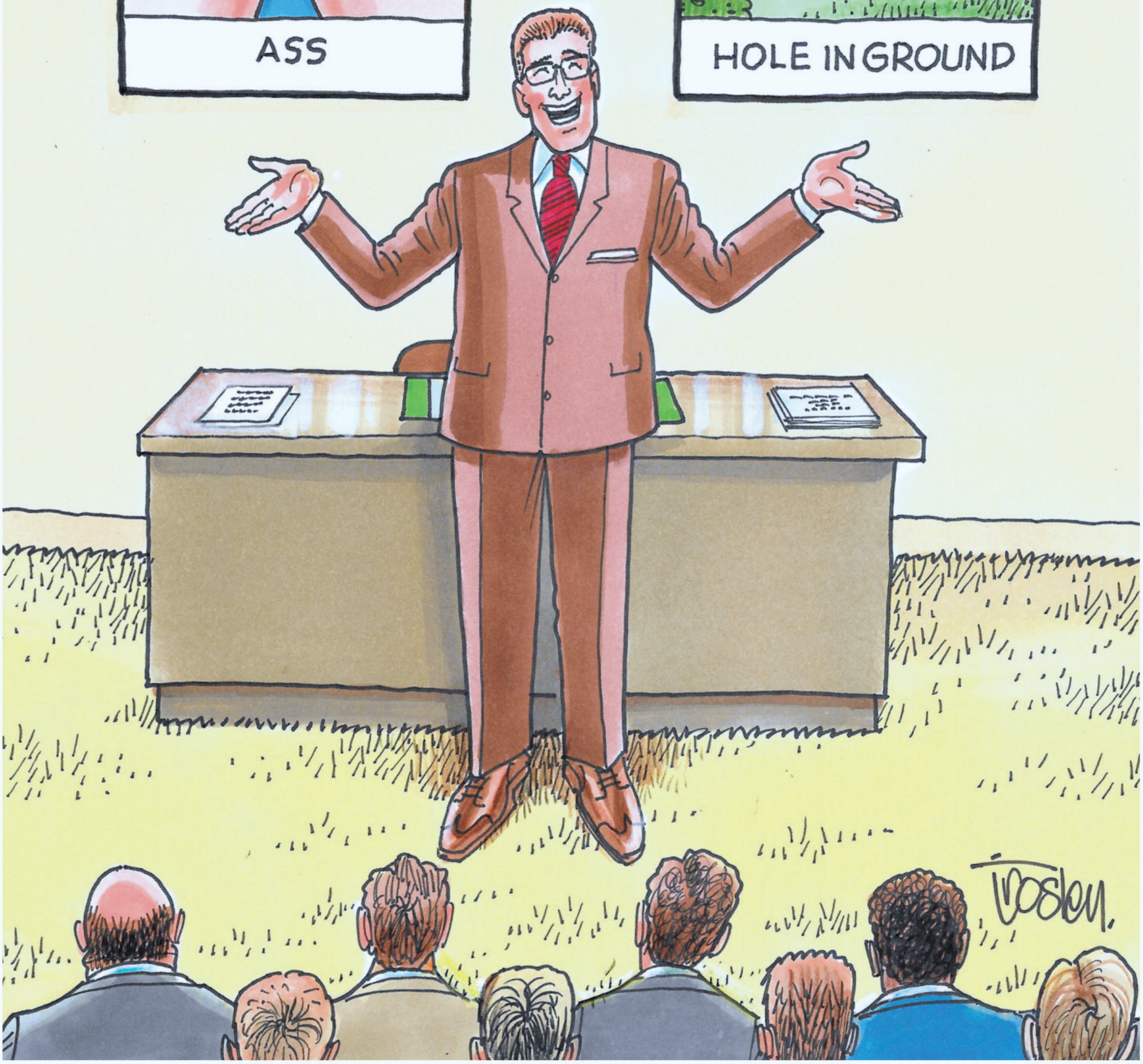
CARTOON, DECEMBER ’18







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COVER, NOVEMBER '80

SPECIAL: LARRY FLYNT ON AMERICAN POLITICS

SAVANNAH SIXX

FIERCELY INDEPENDENT

PHOTOGRAPHY BY
VICTOR LIGHTWORSHIP













I'm a loner. I love being independent and doing whatever the hell I want. Like being naked all day if I feel like it. Sometimes I even clean naked. Growing up, all I ever knew was my small country town, and I fell in love with L.A. instantly. Nobody knew me; nobody tried to label me. And now I have so many supporters!

"Missionary is my favorite position—I love eye contact—it always makes me finish. I enjoy slow, passionate sex, and lately I've been having a ton of fun off-camera. I have absolutely no self-control! The last two guys I gave head to both said it was the best head ever and kept asking what my secret was, it was that good! On-camera can be pretty amazing too. Waking up and knowing you'll be on set, having sex, makes for a pretty great day."





SAVANNAH'S VITAL FACTS

HOMETOWN: **Hollister, California** | AGE: **21** | HEIGHT: **5-5** | MEASUREMENTS: **32D-24-36**
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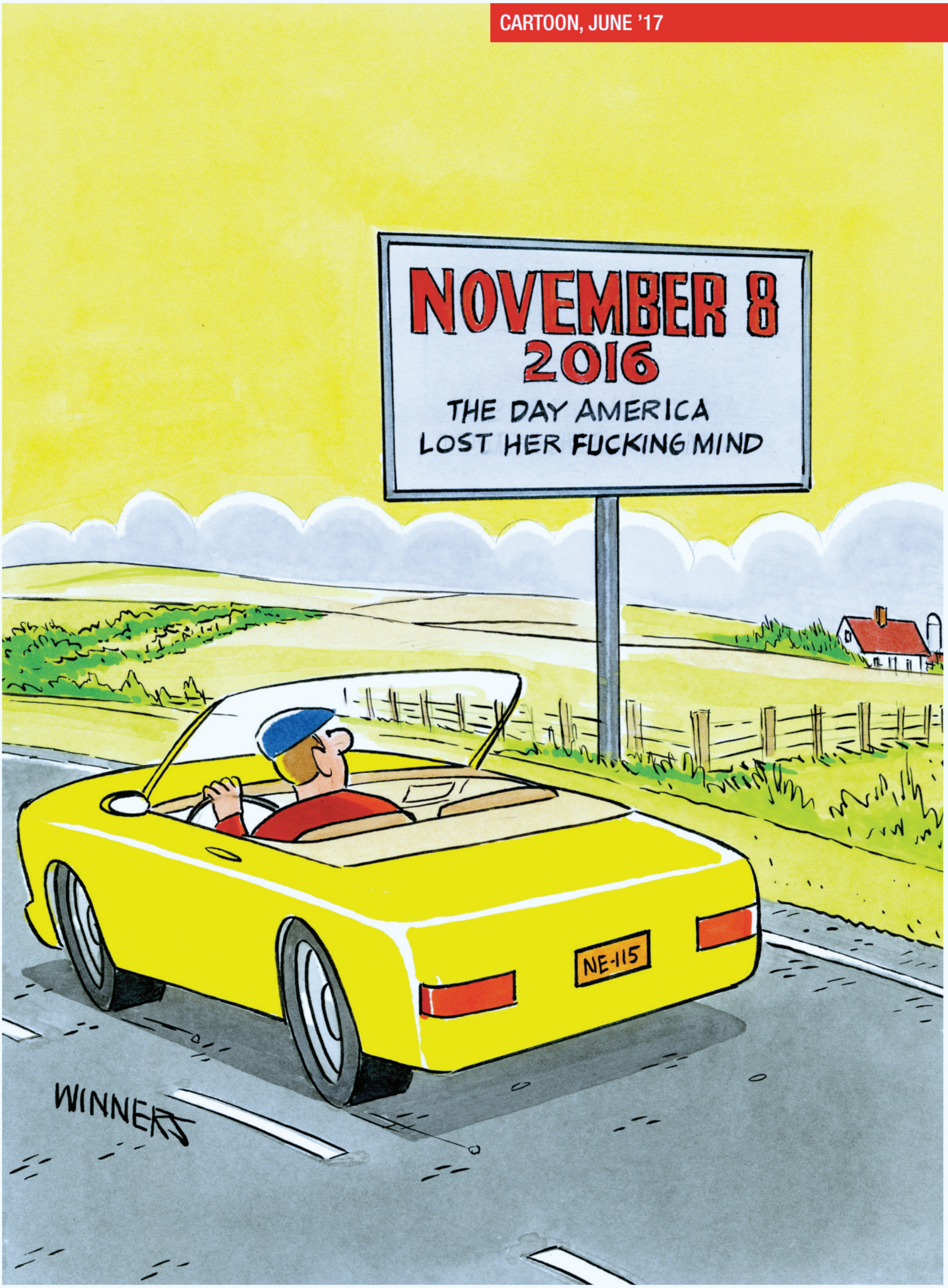
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PUBLISHER'S STATEMENT, APRIL '14



CRUEL AND ALL TOO UNUSUAL

A recent study by the American Civil Liberties Union found that over 3,200 people in this country are serving life terms without parole for nonviolent crimes. The vast majority of them have been locked up for victimless, drug-related offenses—and most of the prisoners are African-American.

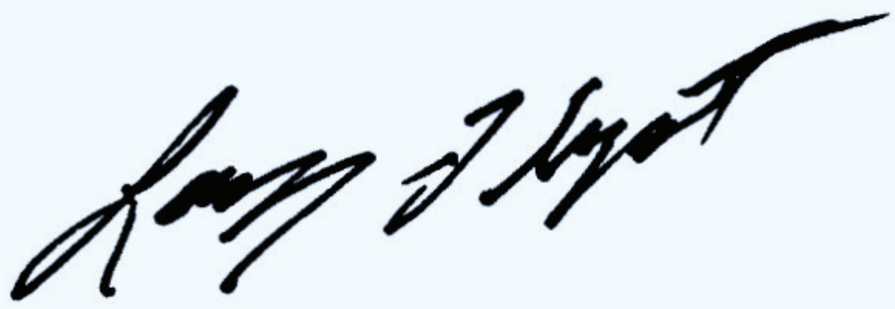
This trend of gross injustice results from the failed policy of mandatory-minimum sentencing combined with glaringly obvious institutional racism. Even the judges involved in many of these cases are raising loud objections to the sentences that federal and state law force them to impose.

Whatever happened to "let the punishment fit the crime"? Mandatory-minimum sentencing and three-strikes laws are a travesty of justice and a violation of our national principles.

The Eighth Amendment to the United States Constitution clearly states, "Excessive bail shall not be required, nor excessive fines imposed, nor cruel and unusual punishments inflicted." Grossly disproportionate sentencing is obviously cruel. Unfortunately, it is no longer unusual.

Nobody should be condemned to die in prison for selling weed, shoplifting a jacket or trying to cash a stolen check. Not only is it wrong and un-American; it destroys families and wastes billions of taxpayer dollars.

I call upon Congress to repeal mandatory-minimum sentencing laws and upon President Obama to use his power of pardon to review the excessive sentences of nonviolent criminals. Let us restore civility and basic humanity to our justice system.



Larry Flynt
Publisher

KATIE MORGAN & EVAN STONE

PORN royalty

INTERVIEW BY JOHN BLAYLOCK
PHOTOGRAPHY BY STEVE PRUE

Katie Morgan and Evan Stone are the Goldie Hawn and Kurt Russell of porn: gorgeous, hilarious and madly, deeply, stupidly in love with each other. They are legends, porn royalty, between them having shot literally thousands of scenes. They say there's a book in all of us, but these two seem to be sitting on volumes' worth of stories, onscreen and off.

The Vegas-based couple is constantly on the move, driving to L.A. for shoots and flying out to Kalamazoo, with stops everywhere in between, for their strip club feature nights. Beloved equally for her adult work, adult-adjacent work (HBO) and her amazing supporting role in Kevin Smith's *Zack and Miri Make a Porno*, Katie argues with Evan about who is more famous. Each thinks the other is. True, she broke the mainstream, but Evan—a talented stand-up comedian and all around swell dude—rivals Peter North in the sheer magnitude of his body of work (read on for the famed Super Bowl incident). But this isn't a competition, and at the end of the day these two lovebirds prefer the company of their backyard chickens to the hustle and bustle of triple-X stardom. HUSTLER caught up with the couple at their ranch/zoo to discuss the finer points of marriage, monogamy and why Jäger shots are always a bad idea.

HUSTLER Magazine: It must be convenient living in Vegas and going to the AVN Awards. What was on the itinerary this year?
KATIE MORGAN: It's actually *really* convenient because we can sleep in our own beds. There were lots of parties, and we even hosted an event this year. You need to be flexible and open.
EVAN STONE: Big 18-, 20-hour days.
KM: Long days. We're on the convention floor.

You do feature shows together at strip clubs all over the country. What's an average day like for you two on the road. Are you driving?
KM: Oh, we fly almost everywhere. We drive to L.A. to shoot movies, but for most of these feature gigs we're hitting at least one airplane, if not two. [Recently] we hopped on a plane in Vegas, connected through Chicago and made it to Kalamazoo, Michigan, where we hosted a party.

That's an intense schedule. Would you say you travel well together?
ES: She is actually the best at traveling—traveling with a group of male strippers and a band. There are people who travel really, really well, and she's the best.
KM: I've got it down to a bit of a science.

Could you walk me through one of these wild feature shows?
KM: Sure! The actual booking is a feature dance show, which is me on-stage doing a 20-minute set. My sets usually start really burlesque-y and end in a water show with bubbles. He entertains the people while I'm busy getting dressed by attempting to get everyone in the club to buy him a drink—he aims to personally raise bar sales.

Evan, I'm curious to know how you got into stand-up. Was it intentional, or did you fall into it?
ES: I never really thought about it. I was going back and forth to New Zealand—we were doing a stage show, and I was a stripper then. So I do the strip thing onstage, and I would tell jokes in between. Then I started filling in for shows that missed their stage appearance and started doing comedy about a day in the life of a porn star. And it turned out to be a two-hour show! It's just who I am. I make fun of everything.
KM: You get away with a lot.

I just saw an e-flyer for an event that you're doing where all the comics on the bill are in the adult industry. How is this different from what you're doing at the strip clubs with Katie?





KM: It's a little bit different at the strip club, because people are there to see boobs. Different crowd. Sometimes I have to tell Evan not to whip out his dick in public, where we're going to get in trouble. They don't like it when dicks flop out at the club.

Being in love like you are and performing together, I get the feeling you two like to egg each other on a bit. True?
KM: Oh, definitely! We're better together. Although sometimes, when we're out, I have to wake him up at the bar.
ES: [*Laughs.*]

Katie, you really seem to enjoy what you do. And even though you were on hiatus for a while, you were never really gone. What exactly happened?
KM: That's a bit of a twofold story, because I never retired from performing on the road; I was always feature-dancing and gigs like that. And then I briefly caught monogamy, which meant I wasn't shooting hardcore during that period. But then the monogamy wore off, and I remembered I knew where the dicks were. Definitely happy about that.

What has been your favorite acting experience thus far?
KM: I have so many favorites… One of them would definitely be *Spunk'd: The Movie* [2007], where I play a character in a television show being punk'd on another television show. It has an awful lot of layers as far as acting goes. In another porn I got to be God, and that was pretty fun.

How does your relationship work, both on and off camera? I ask because it seems like every adult entertainment couple has its own specific dynamic.
KM: We're both still active in the industry, so it's just not a thing with us. We have sex with lots of people, sometimes with each other, sometimes on camera, sometimes not. We keep trying to throw orgies, but it's so hard to get enough people in one place; we're all so busy. We're always short a chick or a dick—it's always one or the other.

Katie, I'm curious to know about your first time having sex with Evan. How did it happen, and what was it like? Was it on your own, or did you get booked together?
KM: The first time we met and worked together was on *Dirty Dancers: The Movie* [2003]. We met as scene partners, and the rest is history. It was a great scene. We've been working together for 19 years and dating for four. We're doing pretty good! >>

You two have had such extensive careers in adult, both together and individually. Have you ever sat down and done the math with respect to scene work? Who has the more extensive filmography?
KM: Oh, we don't have to do the math. It's totally him!
ES: Yeah, she took a break.
KM: Well, not only did I take a break—I'm a chick. You were one of the top male talents throughout the heyday. You were working three times a day! I've done maybe 400, 500 movies. [To Evan] How many have you done?
ES: Probably that…times ten.
KM: Maybe five or six thousand? Definitely him—he's done way more than me. Though there is a debate about who is more famous. We each think the other one is.

Aww!
ES: She goes to the airport with her collar pulled up. Then she has this big hat pulled over her face and big sunglasses on. She's walking through the airport, and people are still recognizing her. That's hot.

Actually, here's a good question: Katie, do you get recognized more for your adult work or for *Zack and Miri*?
KM: It's a toss-up between my HBO stuff and *Zack and Miri*. Both of those things, but there's a whole generation that was into those [HBO] shows. In fact, I'd say HBO more than anything else. And almost everybody says that they've never seen my porn! But you know, we all know what that means.

Evan, I'm 43, and the era I discovered porn was sort of your golden era, so to speak; you were very prominent. I remember one of the first DVDs I ever bought was this weird Evil Angel title called *Tales From the Crack* [2004], and I think you play some sort of demon slayer. I would be shocked if you weren't getting recognized on a daily basis.
KM: And that's why I think he's more famous! We'll just be driving, stopped at a red light, and the dude in the pickup truck next to us will salute him and just drive off. He gets high-fived in public; everybody knows him!

Evan, I watched an interview where you discuss your "tunnel vision" when performing a scene. Can you please elaborate on that?
ES: I block everything out, even the sharp, pointy rock stabbing me in the spine.

That's mind over matter—where does that come from? Your Army training? Or is it more a question of your character?
ES: Yeah, I'm just a character. I don't even like sex! [*Laughs.*]
KM: He's a love machine!

> "WE'LL JUST BE DRIVING, STOPPED AT A RED LIGHT, AND THE DUDE IN THE PICKUP TRUCK NEXT TO US WILL SALUTE HIM AND JUST DRIVE OFF. HE GETS HIGH-FIVED IN PUBLIC; EVERYBODY KNOWS HIM!"

I'm being serious though. Evan, your scenes tend to have a dramatic flair. Would you describe yourself as an actor?
ES: I was in high school, and this substitute drama teacher told me I was an amazing actor and that I should audition for this college play, *Man of La Mancha*. I ended up playing Sancho!

There's this thing you said that's stuck in my brain, how "porn found you." I hate to make you tell the story again, but please tell the story again.
ES: As a young stripper, how do you get into porn? I'm looking at all these guys having sex with hot girls and wonder, *How do I be that guy? What do you need for that to happen?* The emcee [from one of our shows] called me up years later and said he was DJing at a titty bar and they were doing a porno. He asked me if I wanted to do it. I said, "Why don't you do it?" and he told me that he asked his girlfriend and she said, "No fucking way!" It was out of the blue, just a phone call.

What is your perfect porn set? What food do you like to have, amenities, type of location?
ES: I usually don't eat anything on set. I don't like to feel full and tired. I usually don't eat until afterwards. As far as location, I like big mansions. When I'm not shooting, I'm just wandering around this [estate] that I wouldn't have been in had I chosen a different career.

So it's safe to say you don't have a rider? Bowl full of brown M&M's, Cristal champagne in a glass shoe?
ES: Oh, no, no, no. I bring my own water.

Looking back, what do you love most about performing? And are you as happy and fulfilled now as when you started?
ES: To the second part, yes. Porn has taken me all over the world, to the most beautiful places, with the most gorgeous girls. I thought I'd be retired by now, and I went into a bit of a lull for a while. I won all the awards—you get tired of it. But I'm still working, just not as close to the limelight as I once was. And with the popularity of daddy-daughter porn, they've got me training all the new girls how to open up for the camera. Everybody knows how to have sex, but to also be aware of lighting, stage direction.

It sounds like you've taken on a mentor role in this phase of your career.
ES: And I love it! These girls have a lot of questions, questions that their parents should have answered for them a long time before they got to me. But I answer them as honestly as possible. >>







There's a book somewhere in all of this. Ever considered it?
KM: Oh, sure. I keep saying I'm going to write a book, but I don't know what the story is, because I'm not done yet.
ES: Every day is a new adventure. I wouldn't know where to start.
KM: We are discussing the possibility of doing a reality show.

Let's go back to the feature nights that you do together. Small markets, big markets, everything in between—any wild stories fit for publication? A night going off the rails?
KM: There are always nights that go off the rails. We were hanging out with this one club owner who likes to drink Jäger, and while I was performing, Evan was hitting the Jäger. We were dancing—real dancing—and he went to dip me, as one does, and threw me right on the floor. So *that* was exciting!
ES: Yeah…

Katie, your history with marijuana is a little traumatic to say the least. Do you still enjoy it, even after your untimely arrest?
KM: Oh, yes, absolutely! We're in Nevada, where it's recreational and legal. I live in a different world from the one I knew 20 years ago!

You maintain such a dizzying schedule. Do you still manage to carve out time for yourselves?
KM: When we're home, we're home. Home is great. We have the ranch, all the animals—that's my favorite place to be. I love traveling and seeing everything, but I can never wait to get back. [To Evan] What about you?
ES: I have chores to do…

What kind of chores are we talking about here? Building fences?
ES: I had to separate some chickens because they were fighting.
KM: But they're back together now; that all worked out. He's my ranch hand.

That sounds like the premise of an excellent sex flick.
KM: *Evan Stone: Ranch Hand*.

Let's delve a little deeper into this ranch you live on—what's going on? You have a koi pond in the house, and how many animals live here with you?
KM: I have a very large koi pond in my living room; it's 2,000 gallons. We used to have the swimming pool out back as the koi pond. Then an earthquake cracked it, and it was leaking. So we built a new koi pond in the living room for the fish, and we gave what was left of the old swimming pool to the turtles. Now it's a turtle habitat.

And what exactly is the head count of your animal family?
KM: Oh, gosh, we don't really count. It depends on how you count them, right? In the koi pond, there are about 60 fish, so do you count that as 60, or do you count that as one? I don't know. But we have a lot—we have a whole zoo.

Chickens too, right?
KM: And we get fresh eggs every day! We accidentally have a rooster too. We thought it was a chicken when we bought it, but then it grew up to be a rooster. So that's fun! We inherited an alarm that goes off at all times of the day—especially in the morning.

Evan, please tell me more about your ranch chores. Is that how you stay so buff?
ES: We're out here in the high desert with winds up to 60, 70 miles per hour. It blows down branches and trees all over the whole yard. Plus, there's a lot of construction and maintenance going on. It's a big property, so there's always something to be fixed or repaired. Just trying to keep up with that is pretty difficult, but then there are the morning chores—I clean up after all of the animals, hose off the patios, pick up around the yard, then make it to the gym. But first I have to walk the dogs. This all starts at 4 o'clock in the morning. I get back from the gym around 9 o'clock, and then I do the rest of the chores.

Katie, what makes you happy?
KM: I would have to say that the thing that makes me most happy is probably my animals. I love hanging out with them; anytime I'm home, I'm happy. I feel like I'm always working just to get back home and keep all that running.

Evan, do you have any mainstream cameos or appearances that readers might have missed?
ES: I was in *South Park*, and I was on the Super Bowl [2009, Steelers vs. Cardinals].

Are you serious?!
ES: I am serious. For *South Park*, I get a call two years before the episode airs about a mainstream company that wants to use my likeness. So I said, "Yeah, whatever." Then I'm on set one day, and I get a call telling me I'm on *South Park*, and I'm horrified because I can't get away to watch this episode. Then they told me it was the *Lord of the Rings* episode, and I was like, "I love *Lord of the Rings*!" Do you remember that episode?

Yes. I'm just trying to wrap my head around the fact that you're in *South Park*.
ES: They showed my likeness for like half a second, and that's my cameo.

You're immortalized in one of the most relevant shows of the modern era.
ES: That's what I said! The other one was the Super Bowl [XLIII]. It was right after a touchdown and just before the extra point, when all of a sudden the screen switches to this scene where I pull out my johnson and the girl gets down and goes to work on me. And then it cuts right back to the game. I wake up, and I've got all of these calls—my phone is just blowing up. A bunch of radio people are calling me up, asking me if I knew I was on the Super Bowl, and I don't find out until six years later that the guy finally confessed to it. He was a very upset employee, so he stole a satellite truck, interrupted the signal and threw my video up. The cable company provider ended up paying something like $4M in rebates, making my scene the most expensive ever.

Living on a ranch with Katie Morgan and getting paid to fuck—you seem to lead a charmed existence, Evan.
ES: I must have been a pope in a previous life. [*Katie and Evan both laugh.*] H

Follow Katie and Evan on Twitter @TheKatieMorgan and @EvanStoneXXX and on Instagram @KatieMorganXOXO and @EvanStone6969.

LUST IN THE JUNGLE

HUSTLER CLASSIC
MAY 1985
PHOTOGRAPHY BY
CLIVE McLEAN









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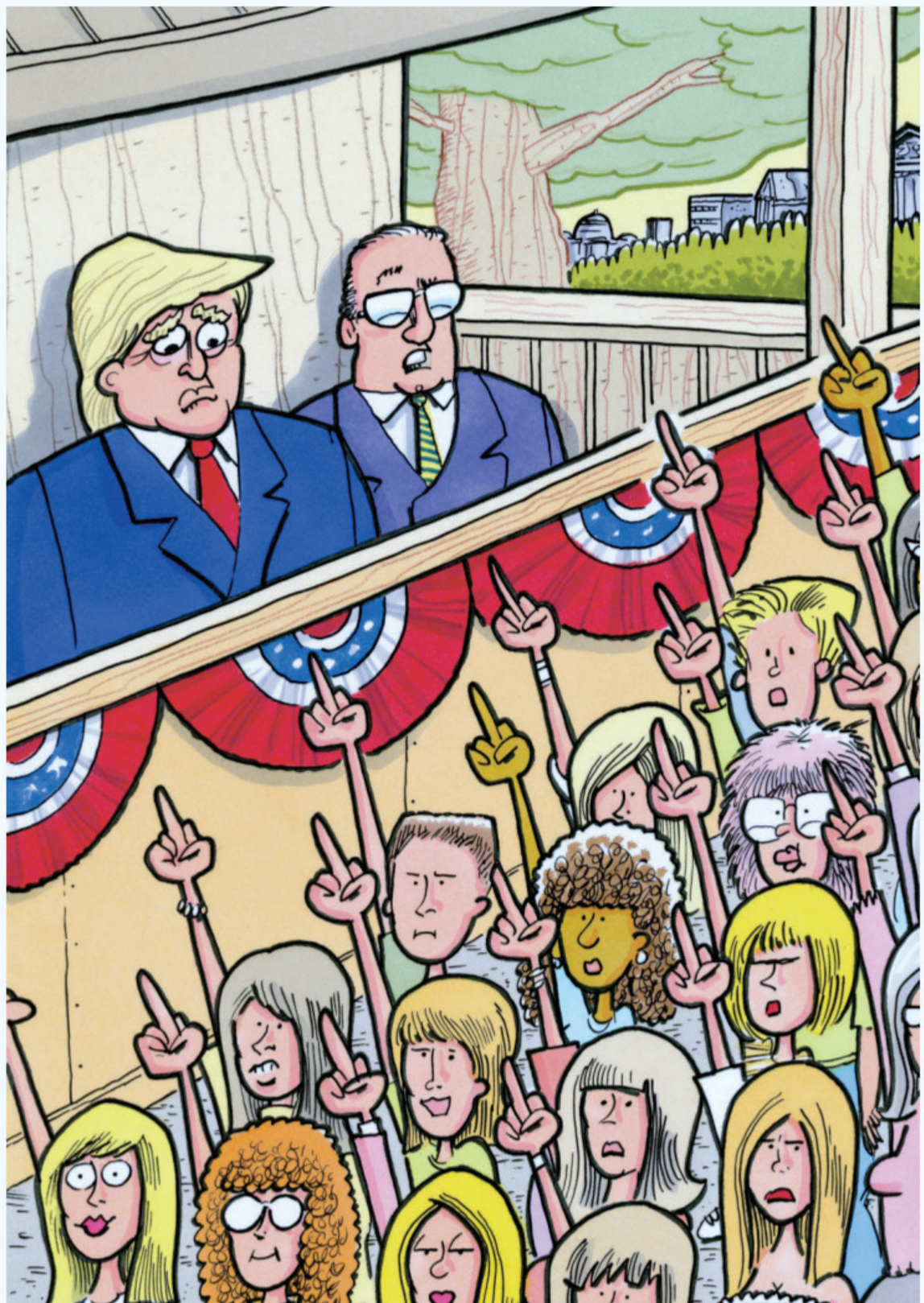
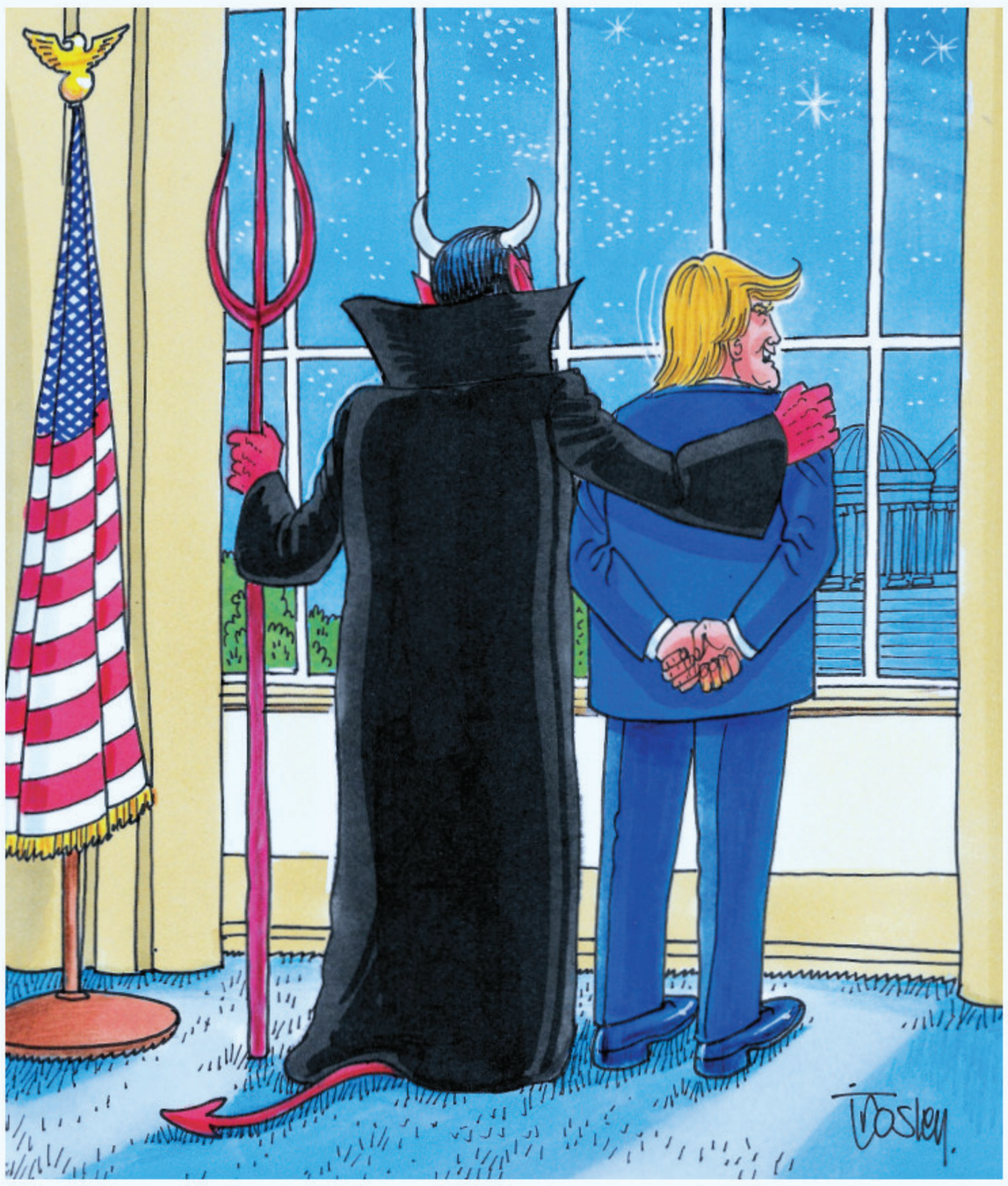


"I'm sorry we couldn't get a military parade, Mr. President, but we did manage to throw together a parade with all of women you've sexually harassed over the years."



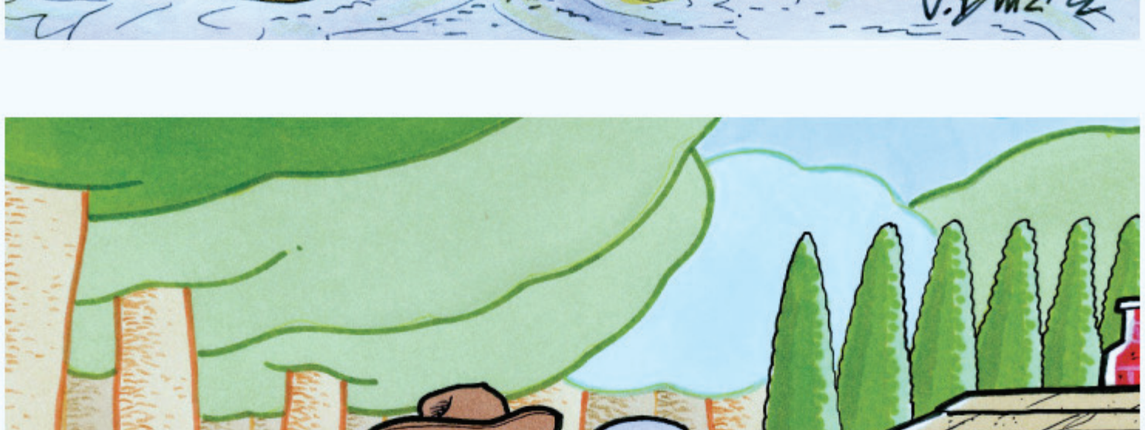
"Any suggestion that the President had any knowledge of anything anywhere at any time is fake news."



"Hahaha...and those assholes thought it was Russia I colluded with!"







"I can't believe how many idiots think the Earth is flat. Then I remember who's President and all the fucking morons who voted for him, and it all makes sense."

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HUSTLER CLASSIC
NOVEMBER 1976



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ROMI RAIN & CHERIE DEVILLE

MORE THAN FRIENDS

PHOTOGRAPHY BY
TAMMY SANDS





I'm a mega nerd, and I've always been this way. I play video games, I go to Renaissance fairs, and I watch anime. A lot of my sexual fantasies stem from anime—though you can't always act them out because of something called the laws of physics! In porn, I get to play so many roles. I think that's one reason I plan on staying in the industry for a long time. And the female friends I've made are the friends I was always meant to have, sexually open and relaxed. Oh, I literally screamed when I learned this set was chosen for the Anniversary Edition. I am honored." **—Cherie**

HUSTLER rocks—I shot a HUSTLER layout way back in 2012, before I even shot my first porn scene. Thanks for showing this crazy little Italian girl some love! I am superexcited to be in the Anniversary Issue. Okay, on to sex: I am horniest in the mornings. I love ASMR and the squeals girls make when you hit just the right spot. Turn-ons? Whispers and growls in my ear, deep penetration, creating naughty content for my fans and a really good sandwich." **—Romi**





ROMI'S VITAL FACTS

HOMETOWN: **Boston, Massachusetts** | AGE: **32** | HEIGHT: **5-5**
MEASUREMENTS: **34DDD-24-36** | FAVORITE POSITIONS: **Cowgirl and deep-dick missionary**
TWITTER: **@Romi_Rain** | INSTAGRAM: **@RomiRain**

CHERIE'S VITAL FACTS

HOMETOWN: **Durham, North Carolina** | AGE: **41** | HEIGHT: **5-4**
MEASUREMENTS: **32DD-25-38** | FAVORITE POSITION: **Missionary**
TWITTER: **@CherieDeVilleXO**



Kim and her blond friend Rhonda were having lunch when Kim said, "You don't look very well today."

"I've got a bit of a sore throat," Rhonda disclosed, "and it hurts like hell."

"I know a brilliant remedy!" Kim exclaimed. "Every time I get a sore throat, I give my husband a really good blowjob, and the next day I'm right as rain."

"Hmm, thanks," Rhonda sighed.

When the girls met up the following day, Kim asked, "Are you better today?"

"I'm fine!" Rhonda raved. "Your remedy worked great. Your husband loved the blowjob and couldn't believe it was your idea!"

Iris dashed into a drugstore and told the pharmacist that she wanted some arsenic.

"What for?" he asked.

"I want to kill my husband," Iris replied.

"Sorry, I can't do that," the pharmacist informed her.

Iris quickly reached into her handbag and pulled out a photo of her husband in bed with the pharmacist's wife. She handed it to the pharmacist.

"You didn't tell me you had a prescription," he said.

Question: What do you call a teenage boy who says he doesn't masturbate?

Answer: A liar.

A woman sued the hospital where her husband underwent surgery that left him unable to have sex with her anymore. After the woman lost the case, she addressed news reporters gathered outside the courthouse.

"My husband and I always had great sex," she recalled, "until he went into that incompetent hospital and had his operation. Now he's not interested in me, and it's entirely the fault of the hospital."

The surgeon who'd performed the operation—and testified at the trial—offered his own two cents to the press: "All we did was remove the patient's cataracts."

An old lady had an appointment with a psychiatrist. She sat down and said, "Doctor, I think I might be a nymphomaniac. Can you help me?"

"Yes, I can," the shrink assured her. "But it will cost you $150 an hour."

The biddy frowned, then asked, "How much for the whole night?"

Question: What's the difference between a guy buying a lottery ticket and arguing with his wife?

Answer: He might have a chance of winning the lottery.

A farmer drove to a neighbor's house and knocked on the door. When a young boy opened it, the farmer asked, "Tim, is your father home?"

"No, sir." Tim replied. "He went to town."

"Well, then, is your mother around?" the farmer inquired.

"No, sir," Tim answered. "She's with my dad."

"How about your brother Howard?" the farmer asked. "Is he here?"

"No, sir," Tim responded. "I don't know where he is."

The flustered farmer stood there for a few minutes, shifting from one foot to the other and mumbling to himself.

"Is there something I can do for you?" Tim suggested. "I know where all the tools are if you wanna borrow one, or I can give Dad a message."

"Good idea," the farmer remarked. "Tell him it's about Howard getting my daughter pregnant."

"Oh, you'll have to talk to my dad about *that*," Tim said. "I know he charges $500 for the bull and $200 for the hog, but I have no idea how much he charges for Howard!"

A married man asked his best friend, "If I fucked your wife and got her pregnant, would that make the two of us relatives?"

"No," the friend snorted, "but it would make us even."

Jane and Arlene were outside their nursing home, having a drink and a smoke, when it started to rain. Jane pulled out a condom, cut off the tip, put it over her cigarette and continued right on smoking.

Arlene raised an eyebrow and cackled, "What in the hell is that?"

"It's called a condom," Jane explained. "It keeps my cigarette from getting wet."

"And where did you get that condom?" Arlene asked.

"You can buy them at any pharmacy," Jane responded.

The next day Arlene hobbled into the local pharmacy and announced that she wanted a box of condoms.

Obviously embarrassed, the pharmacist looked at the biddy kind of strangely, seeing as how she was well over 80. Very delicately he asked Arlene what size, texture and brand of condom she preferred.

"Doesn't matter, young man," Arlene muttered. "Just so long as it fits on a Camel."

When Joe died, he went to hell and was immediately taken to a room filled with beautiful, voluptuous blondes and huge kegs of beer. Looking around, Joe saw a demon nearby and cried out, "You call this place hell?! This is my idea of heaven!"

"Not so fast, buddy," the demon hissed. "The kegs all have holes in them, and the blondes don't."

HUSTLER Humor jokes are provided by our readers. If you've heard a gut-buster lately, send it to HUSTLER Joke Page, 8484 Wilshire Blvd., Suite 900, Beverly Hills, CA 90211, or by email to *HUSTLER@LFP.com*. If we print it, we'll send you 25 bucks!


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SOCIALISM RETURNS, AGAIN

BY DR. RICHARD D. WOLFF
PHOTOGRAPHY BY MARIUS BUGGE

For the last 75 years, a stifling taboo almost smothered socialism in the U.S. Most employers, both major political parties, mainstream media, schools and academics at all levels, and federal, state, and local government bureaucracies combined to impose and enforce that taboo. Such warlike coordination far exceeded anything so far done to protect us from the corona pandemic. Indeed, enforcers of the taboo against socialism justified their activities as key parts of the Cold War.

Socialism had been an accepted part of U.S. national politics for many decades before 1945. Socialist Party head (and U.S. Presidential candidate) Eugene Victor Debs was nationally well-known. Socialist Party candidates won seats in many state legislatures, in Congress and as mayors and city council members. Socialists inside the Democratic Party did so too. During the 1930s' Great Depression, millions joined unions and political parties organized by openly socialist leaders.

Socialism had also deeply influenced countless cultural figures, ranging from Jack London to Emma Goldman, Helen Keller, Richard Wright, Charlie Chaplin and many others. The Pledge of Allegiance was written by Francis J. Bellamy, a devout Baptist, son of a Baptist minister and also a proud Christian socialist.

During the Great Depression a coalition had formed, including major industrial unions (gathered in the Congress of Industrial Organizations), two socialist political parties and the Communist Party (CPUSA). That New Deal coalition proved popular and powerful politically. It persuaded and enabled then President Franklin D. Roosevelt (FDR) to pass laws that established the Social Security Administration, federal unemployment assistance, a minimum wage and a program of millions of new federal jobs. Those laws not only aided the mass of middle- and lower-income people; they were funded in large part by new taxes levied on corporations and the rich. Such laws and taxes had been staples of many traditional socialist programs.

Those programs and taxes won FDR reelection three times and also promoted a broad national popularity for socialism and unionism. Unions, both socialist parties and the CPUSA achieved record membership gains. However, all that mass activity on the Left raised alarms among corporations and the rich. They saw threats to their traditional social dominance and control in the U.S. Mounting fears of social change intensified their anger at being taxed more.

A mammoth pushback against the New Deal immediately followed FDR's death and the end of World War II. Because the New Deal was so popular, the pushback did not admit its aims. Pushback leaders—corporate executives, right-wing politicians (in both major parties) and conservative social organizations—chose another target to camouflage their main goal of undoing the New Deal. The target they chose was the New Deal coalition's weakest link, the CPUSA. Very quickly and systematically the enemies of the New Deal attacked and "rebranded" the CPUSA. From a leading militant within the New Deal coalition, its new identity became agent of the USSR. The USSR was likewise rebranded "the great enemy," rather than the "great ally of the U.S. in World War II's fight against fascism." Communism and socialism became the greatest imaginable social evils.

The government arrested and deported CPUSA leaders and harassed CPUSA members and associates. As official rationale for those actions, being a member of the CPUSA was declared legally equivalent to "seeking the overthrow of the U.S. government by force and violence." Many U.S. citizens lost jobs, careers, homes and families as direct consequences of government persecution, accompanied by ideological denunciation and social ostracism.

While repressing the CPUSA, the enemies of the New Deal synonymously equated communists with socialists, anarchists, Marxists and even "liberals." "Socialists" became an all-embracing denunciation. All those groups were said to share a common socialism committed to destroy democracy, freedom, the family, religion and so on. Socialism was charged with seeking to betray the U.S. to the USSR. Anti-socialism became the conservatives' crusade.

They defined socialism simply and reductively as a dictatorship (exemplified by Stalin) where the state owns and operates all enterprises. It also displaces markets and substitutes instead plans that govern the social distributions of both productive resources and products. People are thus not "free" in two particular ways. First, they cannot own and operate "private" enterprises. Second, they cannot individually bargain to set the terms of market transactions.

Anti-socialist ideology focused on the denial of these two very particular freedoms (attributed to the USSR inaccurately, since considerable private enterprises and markets existed throughout Stalin's time). That ideology quickly leapt to a general equation: socialism = non-freedom, capitalism = freedom. Needless to say, in this ideological rush, differences and debates within the socialist tradition were ignored. If "truth is the first casualty in all wars," then the Cold War after 1945 is a prime case in point.

In fact, socialism affirms particular freedoms that capitalism denies. It often advocates for the freedom of workers to appropriate the surplus they produce, to decide the conditions of their work, to control how the fruits of their labor are distributed and so on. Socialism demands, for all, the freedom to live in societies where liberty, equality, fraternity and democracy are guaranteed. Many socialists demand free or socially subsidized education, transportation, housing, medical care and so on. They want individuals to be free to use those basic components of a decent life without being constrained by personal financial resources. Such freedoms require, for socialists, progressive taxes and other measures that preclude extreme inequality of income and wealth.

Capitalism everywhere resisted socialist objectives. When socialists won reforms or changes, capitalists usually led efforts to evade, weaken or reverse those victories (for example, the New Deal and its aftermath). Those favoring capitalism opposed the ban on free enterprise and free markets they attributed to socialism.

Capitalism and socialism differ over which particular parts of society will enjoy which particular freedoms and be constrained in which particular ways. The effort to portray one society as "free" and another as "not free" was and is analytical nonsense no matter its ideological ferocity.

Under the banners of anti-communism and anti-socialism since 1945, conservatives undid much of the New Deal. The post-1970s' neoliberalism accelerated the process as Republicans shifted politics sharply to the right and pulled the Democratic Party rightward too. Politicians calling themselves "centrists" achieved dominance within the Democratic Party. Their accommodation to neoliberalism provoked a renewal of "progressive" Democrats. First the Occupy Wall Street movement and then Bernie Sanders' 2016 and 2020 campaigns reinserted socialism into the Democratic Party, as had happened in the later 19th and first half of the 20th centuries.

However, today's renewed interest in socialism across the U.S. bears scars from the long taboo. Caricatured simplistically for so many decades, socialism's varieties—and especially its changes over the last 75 years—remain little known and rarely discussed. Fearful for their >>



careers, most academics kept away from serious, let alone positive engagements with socialist research and scholarship. Their students (including politicians and journalists) got the message, if not its Cold War origins and influences. Socialism remained in the U.S. mostly marginalized and frozen in mid-20th-century caricatures.

Those caricatures are fading now that a new generation rediscovers a richly diversified socialist tradition. It includes not only evolving socialist theories of government and economics, but also theories of literature, history, philosophy and the natural sciences. Socialists brought their distinctive concerns to all areas of human thought and action, just as non-socialists brought theirs. Socialism also includes the rich debates over (1) struggles and governments seeking to take societies beyond capitalism to something better, and (2) how best to ally with parallel struggles against social exclusions of women and minorities and for a green new world. Finally, socialism, especially since 1989, contains intense self-criticisms responding to the USSR's implosion and major social changes in China and beyond. From the broad ferment within the tradition, new forms of socialist theory and practice flow. Socialism's renewed activity, productivity and excitement are the concrete ways in which socialism returns again and again.

Contributing to socialism's current renewal is capitalism's current decline. This should surprise no one. Socialism always was capitalism's critical shadow, the product of those who understood and/or fell victim to its flaws and failures. As with all previous social systems, capitalism always had both admirers and critics. Some of the latter eventually combined with the system's victims to generate socialism—a yearning to do better than capitalism and a conviction that that was possible. When capitalism's flaws and failures surged, so too did socialism.

In the 21st century's first two decades, capitalism exhibited egregious flaws and failures. Extreme instability exploded in 2000 (dot-com bubble burst), 2008/9 (subprime mortgage default crisis) and 2020 (coronavirus crisis). The first provoked recession fears, the second provoked "the Great Recession," and the third has threatened another Depression. Income and wealth inequality, already extreme, deepened further. The list of flaws and faults is long.

Capitalism's development destroyed much of the middle class created by New Deal reforms. That destruction undercut claims that capitalism—not the socialist-influenced New Deal—created that middle class. In 2020 the coronavirus-triggered economic crash exposed still another failure of U.S. capitalism. A profit-driven medical industrial complex failed to produce or stockpile widely known means to fight viral pandemics (tests, masks, ventilators, hospital beds, etc.). The U.S. government likewise failed to intervene in time to compensate for private capitalism's failure. Losses in the economic crash since early March 2020 exceed by far the costs to produce and/or stockpile what was needed. Capitalism's profit drive and government complicity with that fetish proved monumentally inefficient, a point stressed in many socialist critiques of capitalism.

By 2020 capitalism's flaws and failures had accumulated (albeit hidden by a debt-fueled stock market boom and a surge in poor, low-wage service jobs). A globally weakened system enabled the coronavirus to trigger system-challenging economic declines. In that weakening, the 1970s were a crucial turning point. Over a century of rising U.S. real wages had ended then. The end followed from rapid automation (via computers, then robots and now AI), job exports ("globalization" relocated production to China, India, Brazil, etc.) and an immigration wave from Central and South America. Real wage stagnation prompted the U.S. working class to do the following: Individuals did more work (second and third jobs), households sent more members out to work (wives and mothers, elderly and the young), and workers borrowed more than ever in U.S. history. Rising mortgage, auto, credit card and student loans added debt anxieties to households already stressed by increasingly insecure jobs, overwork and stagnant wages. As the chances of realizing "the American Dream" shrank, many blamed themselves. Declining self-esteem, growing emotional isolation, desperate loneliness and depression spread. Vulnerabilities to a new, dangerous virus rose.

Americans, like other people, do not blame only themselves when their economic situation declines. They seek escapes from such blame, and not only in drug and alcohol abuse (crises in the U.S.). They build up, often unknowingly, deep desires for a leader who will validate those desires to blame others. Right-wing politicians usually sense such moments and offer targets: immigrants, foreign countries, ethnic and other minorities, etc. Left-wing politicians offer different targets: corpora-

"PRODUCTIVITY (WHAT WORKERS GIVE EMPLOYERS) HAD KEPT RISING WHILE REAL WAGES (WHAT EMPLOYERS GIVE WORKERS) STAGNATED. THAT CAUSED EVER-WIDENING INEQUALITIES OF INCOME AND WEALTH, BUT ALSO OF POLITICS AND CULTURE."

tions, the wealthy whom they enrich and a system rigged to favor them.

U.S. workers' efforts to solve problems individually via more work and debt reached limits in the 1990s. Exhaustion and frustration with the last 30 years of economic history set in. Productivity (what workers give employers) had kept rising while real wages (what employers give workers) stagnated. That caused ever-widening inequalities of income and wealth, but also of politics and culture. Corporate CEOs and other top managers bought both major party establishments (with donations, lobbying, media control, etc.). Those establishments then competed to celebrate and subsidize the globalization, automation and immigration that boosted the profits driving the system.

Young Americans—a majority of them—became so upset by their economic situations and prospects within the capitalism they knew that socialism became an ever more attractive alternative. But what exactly was socialism, they wondered. They did not and do not know precisely because of the last 75 years' anti-socialist taboo imposed on them. To respond to their wondering requires a brief refresher on what socialism now means. We conclude this essay by briefly offering just that.

Socialism now offers three systemic alternatives to modern capitalism. The first entails more state economic intervention (tax, spend and regulate) to reduce income and wealth inequalities by expanding social safety nets, subsidizing mass consumption, etc. Scandinavia and other Western European "social democracies" are models. The second entails much greater state economic intervention with the addition of taking ownership and control of major sectors. That model, called "communist" in the past, is now exemplified by the People's Republic of China.

A third and newly growing kind of socialism criticizes the other two kinds on several key grounds. First, social democratic states are too weak to prevent their moderate regulatory socialism from being undone by their private capitalist sectors. Second, in communist or people's democracies, too powerful states have lacked sufficient democratic control from below. Third, in both social and political democracies, their economic bases were insufficiently changed from their capitalist predecessors. In both, enterprises (factories, offices and stores) remained top-down, hierarchical organizations. Tiny minorities at the top (owner, corporate board of directors, etc.) made all key enterprise decisions alone. Those minorities excluded the majority—enterprise employees—from those decisions. Capitalistically organized enterprises require employees to live with the consequences of decisions from which employers exclude them.

That undemocratic workplace organization Scandinavian socialism leaves in place. So did Chinese- and Soviet-type socialisms: They substituted state officials for private owners/boards of directors as employers. They changed who exclusively made enterprise decisions, but they did not change the structure of enterprise decision-making. The new, third kind of socialism sometimes polemically characterizes the other two kinds as state capitalisms because they did not transform workplaces from their prior capitalist organization.

This third kind of socialism prioritizes the democratization of workplaces, transforming them into what some call worker cooperatives. Whether the enterprises are owned privately or publicly is of much less concern. What is key is that the employees of an enterprise are also the employer collectively and democratically: Each employee gets one vote in deciding what, how and where to produce and what to do with the output. State revenues such as taxes will thus depend on each employee as an individual and again on that same employee but as a member of a democratically run enterprise. The state will finally depend on the people directly without any intermediation by a special interest minority of employers.

This is a very revolutionary socialism that aims radically to democratize work and thus life in ways very different from capitalism but also from the earlier feudal and slave systems. Where capitalism divides its workplaces (enterprises) into two groups (employers and employees), so did feudalism (lords and serfs) and slavery (masters and slaves). All three systems assigned not only economic but also political and cultural dominance to one group: masters, lords, employers. The revolutions that accompanied transitions among them replaced one dualism with another. The French and American revolutions overthrew the lord-serf system in favor of the employer-employee system.

The new socialism rejects any more historical dualisms: not the slave, nor the feudal, nor the capitalist. The former slaves, serfs and employees are now to become instead their own employer. Such a socialism requires and will promote a new society. In it all workers will have two job descriptions: a particular place in a workplace's division of labor, plus an equal place in the collective employer that makes the basic decisions in designing and running the enterprise as a whole. School curricula will have to change. Democratic workplace decisions will drastically alter and constrain income and wealth distributions among members of the enterprise. Democratic workplace organizations will foster and strengthen democratic political and cultural organizations elsewhere in society.

This new socialism is not subject to past criticisms of "socialism" that focused on the other two kinds as if they were all of socialism. The new socialism is thus finding it easier to attract and engage wide interest. It offers a vision of what work can mean that breaks decisively from the mindless drudgery of so many capitalist employees' jobs. Socialism returns, again, but it is a new socialism for the 21st century. H



"Sir, restore my faith in trickle-down..."



"Geesh, maybe sometimes *choice* is a good thing."

PUBLISHER'S STATEMENT, NOVEMBER '80



The Politics of Morality

One of the basic principles of our democracy is the separation of church and state. There's a damn good reason for that. Government exists to conduct affairs of state, solve problems and protect our rights. Government simply has no business telling us what religion to practice or what moral values we should subscribe to.

That's why I'm shocked and disgusted by the tone of moral righteousness that has taken over American politics. It's almost reached the point where being born again (as are Ronald Reagan, Jimmy Carter and John Anderson) is considered essential to anyone running for President. I'm sick of hearing talk about a "return to decency" or a "solution to our spiritual crisis" or a "strengthening of the family unit."

I'm not saying there's anything wrong with holding strong private religious convictions. And I'm certainly for decency, spiritual health and family life. But these are moral matters that should be settled in the conscience of individuals. They have no place in the political arena.

Our Founding Fathers knew what they were doing when they established the separation of church and state in the Constitution. They were aware there would be no freedom of religion—or freedom *from* religion—if the dogma of any one faith were imposed as official government policy.

Unless religion is kept completely out of government, we are faced with the danger of one religion gaining power and forcing everyone to abide by its set of moral principles. That's exactly what happened in Iran, where the Ayatollah Khomeini's cruel repression is now the law of the land. Where would we be if the Catholic Church, for example, controlled our laws and forced all of us—not just Catholics—to accept its policies on abortion, contraception and extramarital sex?

Jimmy Carter pulled a spiritual con job on us in 1976. Instead of talking about the issues, he snowed the people with propaganda about what a decent, moral Christian he was. We heard more about Carter's being born again than we heard about his stands on the issues, as if his having God on his side was going to solve our problems. "I will never lie to you," he kept repeating—and that was the biggest lie he ever told.

This year John Anderson presented himself as an alternative to the dismal choice that the Republicans and Democrats were offering. But this is the same John Anderson who once sponsored a Constitutional amendment that would have given formal recognition to "the authority and laws of Jesus Christ, Savior and Ruler of Nations." Didn't he know that America was built on religious tolerance? Did he intend to disenfranchise the 3% of our population that's Jewish? Or the other 25% that's non-Christian? I shudder to think what would have happened to our country if this stupid idea had been successful.

Nowhere has this dangerous mix of religion and politics been so evident as at the Republican National Convention this summer. The convention hall was infested with fundamentalist, evangelical right-wingers who see Ronald Reagan as a candidate who can take their campaign for repression straight into the White House. Make no mistake about it—these people represent a powerful political force that has already influenced Republican policies and Ronald Reagan himself.

The Reverend Jerry Falwell's Moral Majority was well-represented at the Republican convention. That group, along with "Christians for Reagan," helped sway Reagan to come out against the Equal Rights Amendment. As far as I'm concerned, these crusaders for decency are moral Fascists. When they talk about saving the family from the evils of spiritual decadence, what they really mean to do is impose their repressive mentality on the rest of us. In the name of the "family" these people would take away the hard-earned rights of women and homosexuals, as well as the sexual rights of all of us. They would take away your right to read what you choose. They are deadly serious about all this.

It's unbelievable that Ronald Reagan is listening to these people. But he has their support, and he will owe them favors if he is elected President. I can't think of anything more frightening than having a man in the White House who has *anything* to do with organized groups of Bible-thumping bluenoses.

And he's a hypocrite, to boot. With all their talk about the sacred "family," the Reagan-led Republicans are proud to present Glen Campbell to sing the national anthem at the convention. Campbell has been divorced two times and is now living out of wedlock with country singer Tanya Tucker. Reagan himself was divorced once. So much for the "family."



Publisher &
Chairman of the Board

TRINA

A VERY SPECIAL LADY

HUSTLER CLASSIC
SEPTEMBER 1982

PHOTOGRAPHY BY
JAMES BAES





This is not trick photography. **Trina** is a girl with something extra. "Nothing beats the reaction I get from men the first time they reach under my blouse," says **Trina**. "Sometimes they're so surprised, they go soft. But once guys realize what's under there is real, they come on like raging bulls."

Men who've had the pleasure of seeing all of **Trina** will never forget the experience. We're sure HUSTLER readers won't forget her either. But you'd better look long and hard now. **Trina** says she's using her modeling fees to undergo cosmetic surgery. Explains **Trina**, "I want men to want me for who I am, not for my one-in-a-million bust." We wish her good luck.







PUBLISHER'S STATEMENT, MAY '18

TRUMP THE RACIST

Being a racist may not necessarily be an impeachable offense, but it should be. We've known that Trump is a racist from Day One, but it just seems to be getting worse.

The evidence dates way back to 1973, when the Justice Department sued Trump Management, Trump and his father Fred for discrimination against Afro-Americans in their New York housing developments. Eventually they settled out of court and agreed to change their discriminatory policies without an admission of guilt.

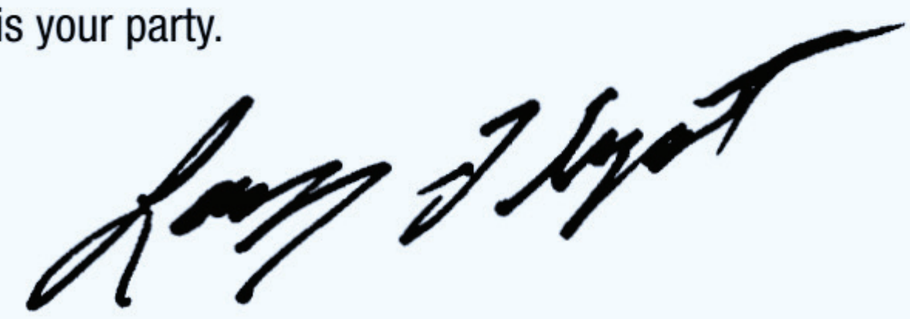
At the other end of the timeline, Trump recently denied guilt again over calling African nations Haiti and El Salvador "shitholes" in an immigration meeting. Of course he said it, which shows not only how racist he is, but also how stupid.

Many Americans have advocated for a more merit-based immigration policy—like the one used in Canada and Australia—without discriminating against any nation or race. But Trump's deep-seated beliefs came shining through with the "shithole" and preference-for-Norway remarks.

While he was still in the private sector, Trump claimed, in an interview with Bryant Gumbel, that, "A well-educated Black has a tremendous advantage over a well-educated white in terms of the job market." On what paranoid planet is that true? Blacks continue to have higher rates of unemployment and lower rates of pay than most other Americans. During the campaign he suggested that Mexican immigrants were rapists. White supremacists are some of his most fanatical supporters. He pled ignorance and stumbled before disavowing ex-Klan grand wizard David Duke's support. And after the Charlottesville neo-Nazi torchlight march turned violent, he claimed there were "very fine people" on both sides.

We've made a lot of progress toward racial justice since 1973, but Donald Trump has not really budged an inch. Much of his cabinet is composed of white male billionaires—the whitest since Reagan. He's a step back even from George W. Bush.

Let's hope the next election is not one where people vote their pocketbook, as past history has indicated. Hopefully Americans will vote their hearts and realize that the moral fiber of this country is critical to our future. Human decency must prevail or life is not worth living. I am not saying that all Republicans are racist, but I am saying that if you are a racist, then the GOP is your party.



Larry Flynt
Publisher


This guy ran over a nun, plowed into a pregnant woman, then shot up some kids selling kittens. How come you didn't just shoot him?
He's white.
Collina
CATERING
JOHN
POLICE
KITTENS
$5
Dodgers
MALEADY



AMY WILDER

PERVY

PHOTOGRAPHY BY
ELLEN STAGG











My dad was in the Army, so my family moved every two to three years. It's a strange feeling not to have a hometown, but I think it has made me more interesting and versatile. I am definitely very eccentric, but pretty chill most of the time. I'm great at calming upset people and animals, full of good advice and useless trivia, possess a repertoire of survival and crafting skills, have the ultimate dress-up closet, am an excellent cook, and I give the best hugs/cuddles around.

"To me, a great partner is someone who is superintelligent and hardworking. But most importantly, it's *gotta* be someone as pervy as me, who isn't afraid to experiment, with a healthy appreciation for my massive collection of kinky costumes and my overactive sexual imagination.

"I am way into intense kinky sex. The first time I fooled around with a guy that I had *explosive* chemistry with, things were going well, and then he started kissing my feet. It was so sexy, I nearly died on the spot, and that's how I found out I have a massive foot worship kink. I'm also a sucker for the damsel in distress versus the powerful villain dynamic. I, the formidable and defiant heroine, find myself captured and helpless, at the mercy of a terrifying but attentive antagonist. He's so overwhelmed by my beauty and wit that he chooses not to kill me, but instead brings me to the absolute heights of ecstasy. What can I say? I'm a huge nerd."

AMY'S VITAL FACTS

HOMETOWN: **Army brat** | AGE: **29** | HEIGHT: **5-7** | MEASUREMENTS: **32C-25-34**
FAVORITE POSITION: **Legs over partner's shoulders** | TWITTER & INSTAGRAM: **@AmyWilderNess**



CARTOON, MAY '19

WHAT IF CLIMATE CHANGE IS REAL, MISTER PRESIDENT?

I'LL BUILD A WALL AROUND THE SUN. NO ONE BUILDS BIG, BEAUTIFUL WALLS LIKE I DO...AND I'LL GET ALIENS TO PAY FOR IT!

SCIENCE IS IN

LYNCH

THE GOSPEL ACCORDING TO LARRY



THE PRESIDENCY
Why I Am a Candidate

I hereby announce my candidacy for the Presidency of these United States of America. On February 28, I will enter the New Hampshire primary as a Republican. I am running as a Republican rather than as a Democrat because I am wealthy, white, pornographic and, like the nuclear-mad cowboy Ronnie Reagan, I have been shot for what I believe in. Therefore, I am more a Republican than a Democrat. My platform is simple. It is based on the concept of free thought, individual liberties and civil rights for all mankind. If elected, my primary goal will be to eliminate sexual ignorance and venereal disease.

Every ounce of strength I can muster, both physically and psychologically, will be used courageously and endlessly to remove the massive repressive hand of government—the ruling class—from the crotch of the American people. I intend to dismantle the bureaucracy in government by turning over most of its functions to private enterprise. The first one to go will be the U.S. Postal Service; it can be run a great deal more efficiently if privately owned and operated.

If elected, I will demand a Constitutional Convention to be held in Philadelphia on July 4, 1985, in order to restructure the entire government.

I will immediately initiate legislation in Congress for massive social reforms. The first such law will levy a heavy fine against all qualified and able Americans who fail to VOTE. The American people must be made to realize that their voice is the real strength to be reckoned with.

The second law I plan to force through Congress will completely reform the three branches of government: the Legislative, the Executive and the Judiciary. All members of the House of Representatives will receive an annual salary of $120,000; the Senate, $300,000; the Vice President, $500,000; and the President, $1 million. These increased salaries will ensure the separation of politicians and bribes. Congress will be limited to two terms of two years each; the Senate, one four-year term; the President, one two-year term. After sitting out one term, however, any former member of government will be permitted to run for two additional terms.

The Vice President will be the only elected member of government who can run as many times as he chooses. But I will ask Congress to pass a law wherein he (or she) can be fired by the President at any time, and his (or her) replacement will not require Senate confirmation. The U.S. should be run like a business, and this is the way vice-presidents are handled in the corporate world. I will propose legislation requiring that all Supreme Court justices be elected to two-year terms by the voters; if they insist on legislating as they do today, then let them be accountable to the American people. My ultimate goal is to place the power where it belongs—in the hands of the people of this nation.

To eliminate fraudulent elections, as Chief Executive Officer I will mobilize the National Guard for the purpose of supervising voting booths and ballot tabulations. I will ask Congress for legislation exempting all U.S. servicemen from paying taxes; their paychecks are a pittance as it is.

I will create legislation declaring all Indian reservations independent and sovereign nations. I will seek total, absolute and complete reforms in the areas of health, education and welfare. Teachers—kindergarten through college—will earn at least $30,000 per year. Needless to say, I will put my full support behind ratification of the ERA as well.

As to foreign policy, I share the same philosophy as that of Thomas Paine: **THE WORLD IS MY COUNTRY.** Therefore, I will offer the rest of the world the same principles I have shared with the people of this great land. As the Lord is my shepherd, I shall prevail. And if He's not interested, I'm sure the Atheists will help me out. After all is said and done, who would you prefer as your next President—a Hollywood ham, an addle-brained astronaut or a smut peddler who cares? Since few people want an Atheist in the White House, I have decided to become agnostic for political purposes; maybe even agnostically gay so I can get the gay vote.

When the framers of the Constitution met in Philadelphia on May 25, 1787, to draft the Constitution, it was not the "haves" and "have nots" getting together to hammer out rules to live by. It was the "haves" and "haves" trying to protect their regional interests. They were all wealthy plantation owners, merchants and lawyers. Fifteen of them were slave owners. Fourteen were land speculators. The small farmers and workers of the 13 colonies were not represented by the elite who might have spoken for the common people—such as Thomas Jefferson. (He was in Paris as our Ambassador to France at that time). Or Patrick Henry, who said he stayed away because he smelled a rat. Or Thomas Paine, the real father of our country, who almost single-handedly caused the Declaration of Independence to be written in 1776—11 years earlier. (He too was in France, helping the French form a new government.) The Founding Fathers may very well have penned those eloquent words *life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness*, but they returned home to rule over their slaves and dominate their obedient housewives and children. They never in their wildest dreams imagined a society so diversified that minorities and women would actually participate in government.

What resulted was government by tradition, not by constitution. What frightens me more than anything else today is that maniacs like Caspar Weinberger and "Dr. Strangelove" Kissinger are determined to hang on to this antiquated system—even if it means using nuclear weapons. The arms race is insane; it must be stopped before it climaxes in total omnicide. As President, I will move forth with the best of the Founding Fathers' visions and throw everything else in the trash can. I adamantly refuse to allow you to be a party to a contract you had nothing to do with.

When I was a kid in a poverty-stricken home deep inside the Appalachian hills of eastern Kentucky, all the politicians could lie to me and get away with it because I didn't know any better. Now that I have met the political quacks, drunk with the big-shot politicians, been dragged through the courts and slipped money to most of them, I know what a bunch of lying, cheating, scheming bastards they are. And if you will support me, I promise that I will expose them to all the world.

I can accomplish all of this and more with YOUR HELP.



Editor

This statement has been paid for the Larry Flynt for President Committee.

STATEMENT OF CANDIDACY, JANUARY '84

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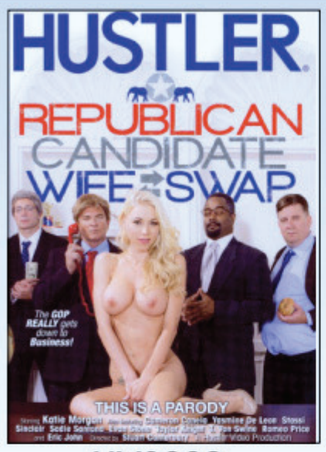

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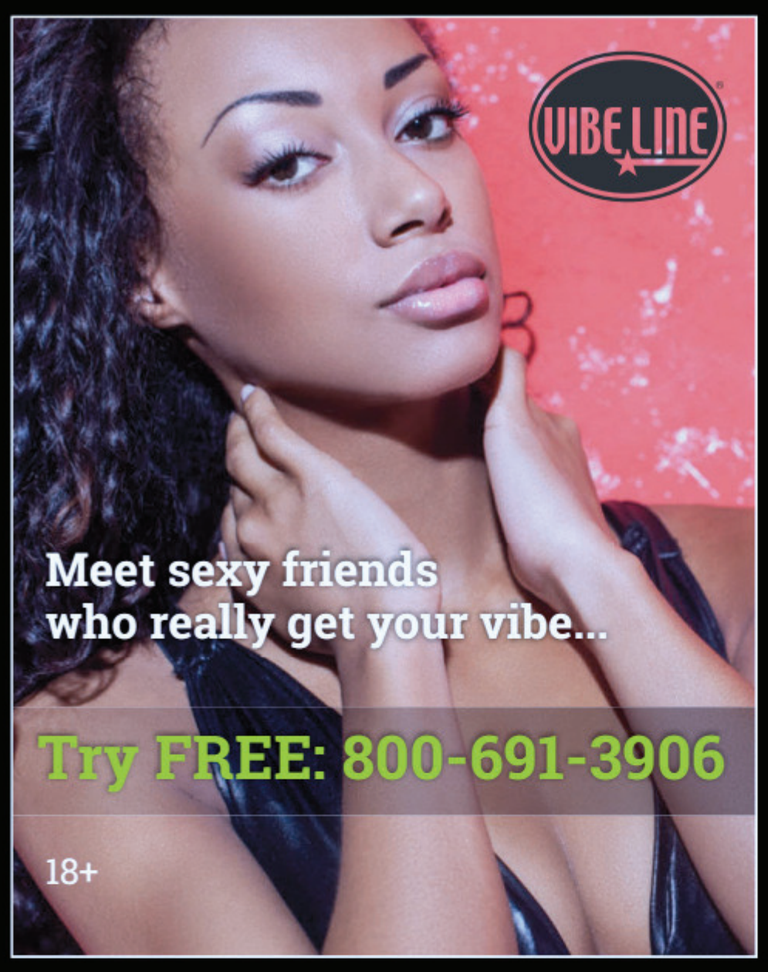



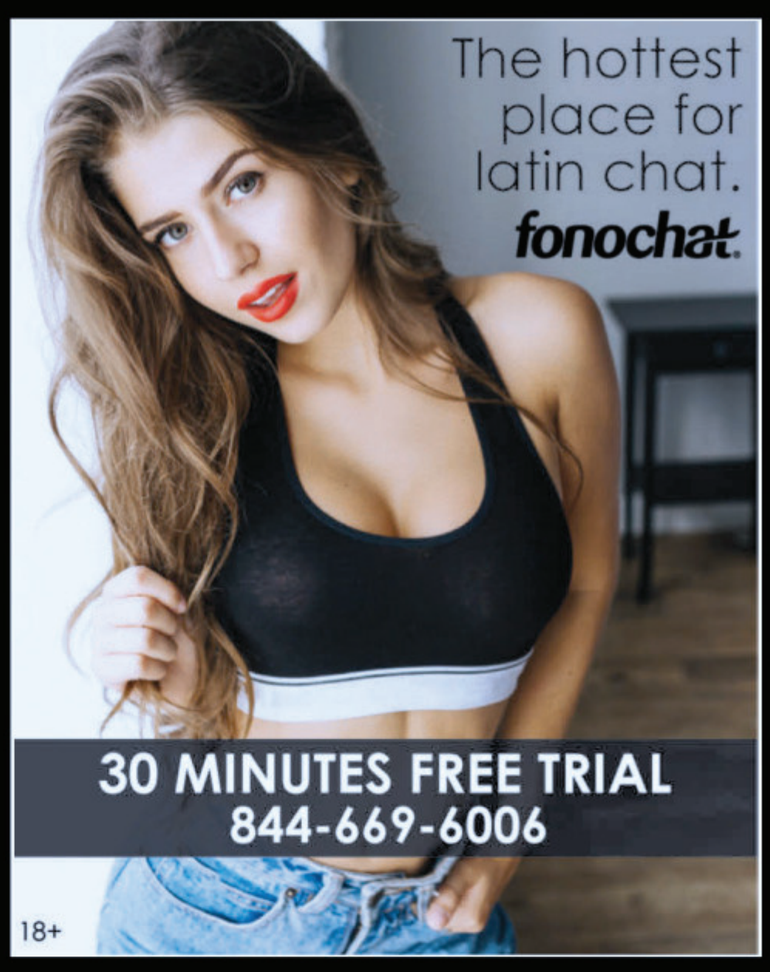

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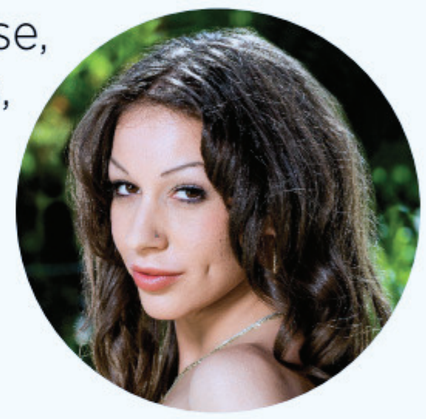
BEAVER HUNT

VOTE FOR BEAVER OF THE YEAR!

Meet the enticing, uninhibited candidates of our 2020 election. Grab a pen or a mouse, and check out the 15 gals vying for Beaver of the Year. It's up to you, our loyal readers, to decide which beauty will personally visit HUSTLER headquarters, appear in a full-length nude pictorial and pocket 1,500 smackers to boot. Just indicate your pick on the official ballot at the tail end of this awesome revue. The winner will succeed ravishing Ryan Taylor (inset) as Beaver of the Year. Good luck, ladies!





KITTY QUINN

ISSUE: **August '20** | HOMETOWN: **Asheville, North Carolina**
AGE: **26** | HEIGHT: **5-6** | OCCUPATION: **Camgirl** | NAKED TRUTH:
"I'm a mischievous little minx always looking for my next pleasurable adventure. I love modeling nude because that's when I feel most beautiful, and most importantly, free. Most of my cosplay work is extremely kinky. Some people may find it controversial, but sexual expression is a huge part of my existence and purpose here on Earth. Sexuality is my spirituality. My superpower is squirting! Making love in a forest on top of a mountain is one fantasy of mine. Another is ordering a perfect stranger to watch me play with myself!"



ESMI

ISSUE: **September '19** | HOMETOWN: **Sunrise, Florida**
AGE: **23** | HEIGHT: **5-5** | OCCUPATION: **Aspiring actress**
NAKED TRUTH: **"I'm a passionate, sweet and very sexual girl caught up in a lonely world. What we send out to the universe is what we will receive. I can't think of a better way to send positive energy than showing off my naked body. I've worked hard to keep it looking fine. I dream a lot about having dark, evil sex with Darth Vader. I'll play with his lightsaber. May the Force be inside me!"**



AJA MERCURY

ISSUE: **March '20** | HOMETOWN: **El Paso, Texas** | AGE: **20** | HEIGHT: **5-6** OCCUPATION: **Ceramics artist & polyamorous sex worker** | NAKED TRUTH: **"I'm the sexiest chameleon you'll ever meet. I have two main passions—art and sex—and I love combining them. I'm also an amateur pole-dancer, avid reader—novels to comics—college student and amazing cook. I call myself a whore. It's not to degrade or disrespect myself. That is what I am, and there is a power in owning your titles. Come taste the fruit of my lips and the sweet flesh of my body. My soul longs for your company and electric touches."**



LILIAN STONE

ISSUE: **November '19** | HOMETOWN: **Twentynine Palms, California** | AGE: **26** | HEIGHT: **5-6** OCCUPATION: **Camgirl** | NAKED TRUTH: **"I see myself as an alluring, seductive, bisexual succubus. I love being hot and bothered before sex and making sure there's lots of foreplay. I've been told I'm really good with my mouth. I've always wanted to try double penetration, so that's my biggest sexual fantasy. I've heard that the orgasms are amazing. I also want to be part of an all-girl orgy with lots of toys."**





LAUREN ROSAS

ISSUE: **September '19** | HOMETOWN: **San Diego, California** | AGE: **25** | HEIGHT: **5-1** OCCUPATION: **Artist, dancer, singer & songwriter ("Please play my songs on Spotify—Lauren Rosas Music. Music is the most freeing experience.")** | NAKED TRUTH: **"I'm bi-curious and most comfortable being submissive. I adore dominant partners, so sex with a strong, dominant man is my biggest turn-on. I also have a mask fetish, especially Halloween masks. A dominant man wearing a mask during sex is my ultimate fetish fantasy."**



MOCHA MENAGE

ISSUE: **July '20**

HOMETOWN: **Milwaukee, Wisconsin** | AGE: **30** HEIGHT: **5-6** | OCCUPATION: **Model** | NAKED TRUTH: **"I'm honored to be featured in HUSTLER. It was a goal of mine 'cause I love being naked in front of a camera. Modeling nude makes me feel even more confident, free-spirited and flirty. I'm straight, and my favorite thing is giving BJs of course, but I also love to fuck women. There's something about how soft our bodies are that drives me crazy. One of my fantasies is finding the right partner to make anal sex pleasurable for both of us."**







KIKI LOVER

ISSUE: **December '19** | HOMETOWN: **Boston, Massachusetts**
AGE: **24** | HEIGHT: **5-8** | OCCUPATION: **College student & waitress**
NAKED TRUTH: **"I've always looked up to the girls in your magazine. Thank you so much for considering me. I wanted to be a HUSTLER girl myself. My sexual orientation is straight. I'm very into men. I'm a sensual sweetheart who likes to start off by passionately kissing and caressing my partner. My favorite things to do after that are giving blowjobs and fucking, especially riding a man in the cowgirl or reverse-cowgirl positions. One of my fantasies is having naughty sex on a balcony and being seen by people passing by below."**

JADE JASPER

ISSUE: **January '20**
HOMETOWN: **Carson City, Nevada** | AGE: **24** | HEIGHT: **5-8**
OCCUPATION: **Gymnastics coach & exotic dancer** | NAKED TRUTH: **"Knowing that I'll be visible to your readers in all my naked glory is very arousing. What woman doesn't like to have her body praised and appreciated, especially by a massive audience? I'm your dream girl come to life. Gender isn't a factor. If my partner and I vibe, that's all that matters. I tend to be caring, comforting and submissive, doing whatever it takes to make a man feel like a king or a woman feel like a queen. I fantasize about having an erotic experience with multiple partners and having fun at a swingers club."**





ASHLEY ALEIGH

ISSUE: **August '20**
HOMETOWN: **Santa Cruz, California** | AGE: **21**
HEIGHT: **5-7** | OCCUPATION: **Internet model** | NAKED TRUTH: **"I'm a big fan of HUSTLER, and I love being nude in front of a camera. I'm a sexually dominant, expressive, open-minded pleaser. I love face-sitting, ass and pussy worship, sensual teasing of the body, doggy-style, missionary and BDSM. I've had amazing anal sex a few times. I've found that I sometimes like it more than vaginal. And I have an erotic massage-oil-squirting fantasy that has yet to come to life."**









LACEY LOU

ISSUE: **January '20** | HOMETOWN: **Humboldt County, California** | AGE: **25** | HEIGHT: **5-9**
OCCUPATION: **Dancer** | NAKED TRUTH: **"I've always admired the women in HUSTLER. Seeing the magazine, posters and T-shirts around made me think that HUSTLER girls are gorgeous *and* confident. I'm totally bisexual, with emphasis on the sexual. I just love sexy people. Doesn't matter male or female as long as I'm with someone who can make me come. I also love being tied up and having sex when I don't expect to. I'd like to get it on with two girls and have sex with a guy in a spaceship."**



A'LEA LOVE

ISSUE: **February '20** | HOMETOWN: **Albuquerque, New Mexico** | AGE: **19** | HEIGHT: **5-2** | OCCUPATION: **Spa attendant** | NAKED TRUTH: **"I'm aggressive, imaginative and wickedly bi. My all-time favorite scenario is being fucked doggy-style by a huge dick while I lick a beautiful girl's pussy till she squirts just as I'm coming. My fantasy is to have sex in a different place starting with each letter of the alphabet: A for auto, B for bed, C for closet, etc."**





ANNELIESE SEDONA

ISSUE: **December '19**
HOMETOWN: **New Orleans, Louisiana** | AGE: **30**
HEIGHT: **5-3** | OCCUPATION: **Stay-at-home mom**
NAKED TRUTH: **"I'm adventurous, energetic and always ready for a good time. I thoroughly enjoy giving head and not just in the bedroom. I sucked off my husband on a dirt road in a Slingshot [trike] in South Florida. During intercourse I like to be on top, especially reverse cowgirl, and I really get off on being spanked. My fantasy is to join the Mile High Club."**





AVA CARTER

ISSUE: **September '19** | HOMETOWN: **Chicago, Illinois** | AGE: **27**
HEIGHT: **5-1** | OCCUPATION: **Artist & musician** | NAKED TRUTH: **"I find it incredibly exciting to show off my body. I can celebrate who I am—and my natural urges—while encouraging others to embrace their sexuality too. Helping others has always made me happy. I've often been told that I'm a sexy, little cutie with a big heart. I'm a bisexual, sensual, giving and adventurous lover who yearns to create deep, meaningful connections. I want to enjoy life and sex to the fullest. Having a quickie in a private, enclosed cabin on one of the world's tallest Ferris wheels would be so exhilarating!"**





VANESSA

ISSUE: **October '19** | HOMETOWN: **Salem, Oregon** | AGE: **25** | HEIGHT: **5-4**
OCCUPATION: **Ride-share driver** | NAKED TRUTH: **"I can just give a man a sexy look, and he gets all nervous and stutters. It's kinda funny actually. I really get into sex. I love being eaten out. I get sopping wet, and I squirt like crazy. And when it comes to fucking, I prefer doggy so I can be in control and comfortable all at once. My fantasy is to be naked as I drive around picking up my ride-share passengers. How's that for a lift?"**



ZOE WILD

ISSUE: **June '20** | HOMETOWN: **Loudon, New Hampshire**
AGE: **22** | HEIGHT: **5-2** | OCCUPATION: **Exotic dancer & dominatrix** | NAKED TRUTH: **"Modeling has been my lifelong dream. Posing nude was the next step of the journey as I strive to achieve goals outside my comfort zone. I am bisexual and have no problem trying new kinks. I always need to call the shots, taking the reins and getting my partner and myself to the finish line! I also bite, and I'm superflexible, so I can stretch into any position. My fantasies involve having sex any place I shouldn't. I love the risk of getting caught red-handed."**

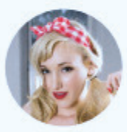
ARE YOU AN AMATEUR EXHIBITIONIST 18 YEARS OF AGE OR OLDER? For info on how to be a *Beaver Hunt* model, go to **HustlerMagazine.com/beaver-hunt** or send an email to BeaverHunt@LFP.com.

BEAVER OF THE YEAR
OFFICIAL BALLOT

Vote for your favorite Beaver! Check one box only! The amateur model who garners the most votes will pose for a top-notch photographer and be paid $1,500, plus travel expenses up to $1,000. The winner's full-length layout will appear in an early 2021 issue of HUSTLER. Voting is restricted to one ballot per person.



 ESMI ☐

 KITTY QUINN ☐

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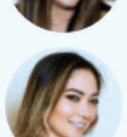 AVA CARTER ☐

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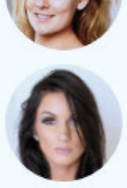 ZOE WILD ☐

VOTING OPTIONS! Mail your ballot (or photocopy) to HUSTLER, ***Beaver of the Year Contest,*** 8484 Wilshire Blvd., Suite 900, Beverly Hills, CA 90211. Or email your pick to **BeaverHunt@LFP.com**. Only one ballot per envelope or email is permitted. Voters must be 18 years of age or older. Remember to include your name and hometown. Ballots must be postmarked or received electronically by 11:59 p.m. (PDT) on 9/14/2020.

Voter's Name _____

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THANKS FOR VOTING! Thanks for choosing HUSTLER and a special thanks to aspiring nude models everywhere!

Seat open.

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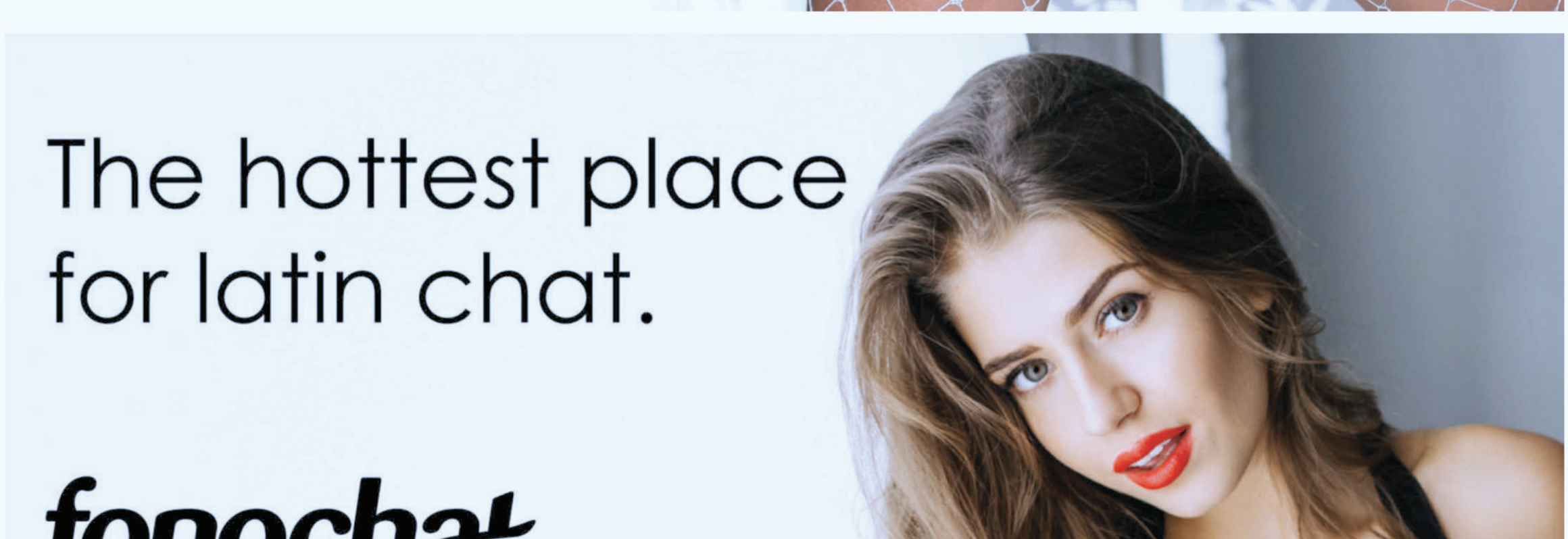
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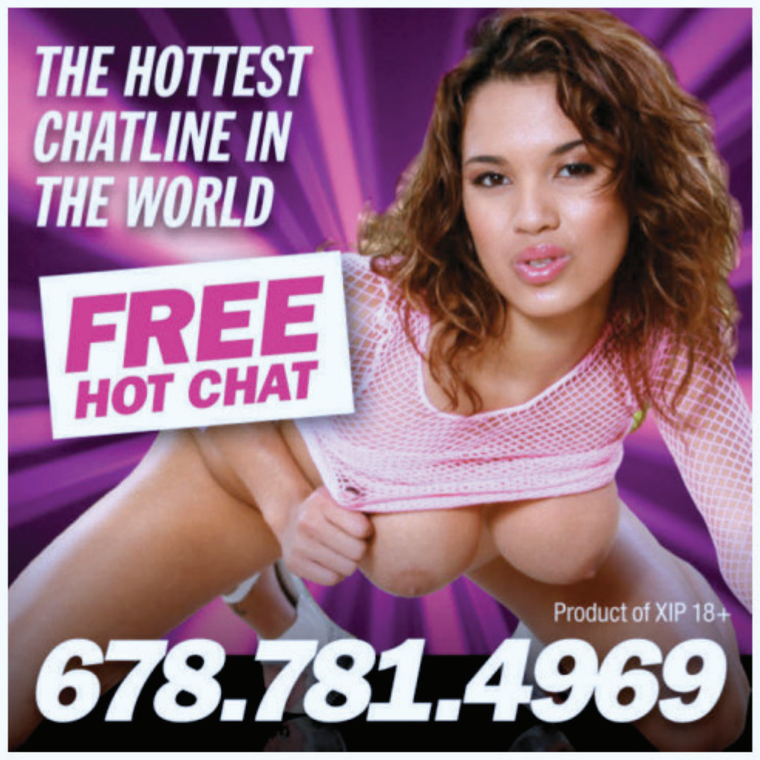







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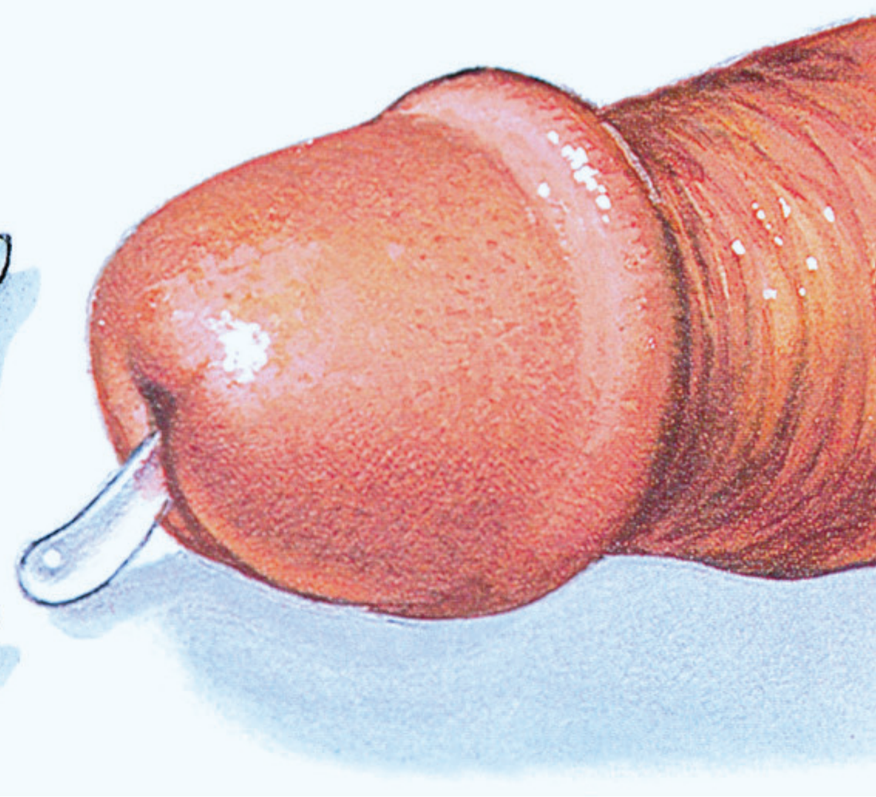

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FORTUNE FEIMSTER

The charming Ms. Feimster hooked up with T.S. Farley to drink exotic cocktails and tell us all about her kickass Netflix special, what role Hooters played in her upbringing and how she launched her stand-up career mostly just to make friends. Photography by Chris Sorensen.

JOHN NICHOLS

"Many wise observers believe that the Democratic Party cannot be reformed." In this candid conversation, Nichols, *The Nation*'s national affairs correspondent and one of America's foremost journalists, explores the fight for the soul of the Democratic Party and whether it can be saved. Interview by Ed Rampell.





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