

GEM

2 for \$3.49

PAGES AND PAGES OF SUPER

BIG UP FRONT *

EAGER BEAVER BEAUTIES

Gem Looks At "The Last Tango In Paris", Or
GETTING YOUR TALE IN THE VIENNA WOODS

Laying Down On The Job?
FRENCH HOOKERS GO ON STRIKE!

Are You Sending Out "Dirty" Brainwaves?
E.S.P. AND SEX

Having A Gay Time At The Office
LES & BEANE AND THE DESK JOB



Introducing Two New Super BUF's
GEM OF THE MONTH BRANDY
AND EXCITING LORI

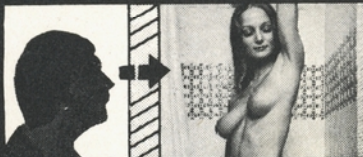
Quickies And Snatches
From Gem's Adult
"RATED X" DIGEST



NOW, FOR THE VERY FIRST TIME—YOU CAN OWN THE AMAZING **spy-eye**

THE BRAND-NEW DISCOVERY THAT
LETS YOU SEE THROUGH WALLS, FLOORS,
CEILINGS, DOORS OR ANYTHING UP
TO SEVEN INCHES THICK.

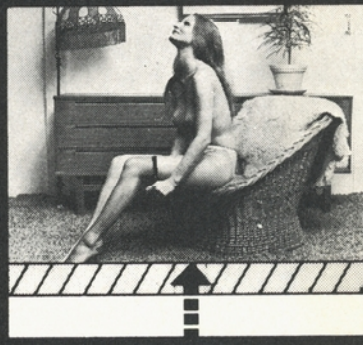
SEES THROUGH WALLS



SEES THROUGH FLOORS



SEES THROUGH CEILINGS



Originally created by a special division of private enterprise to provide users with the ability to see-through solid obstacles of wood, plaster or even concrete with absolute panoramic vision.

NO SPECIAL LICENSE REQUIRED

You may employ this "simple-to-use" device to your heart's content AND FOR WHATEVER REASON YOU WISH. There are no limitations to its use. You may install SPY-EYE on a temporary or permanent basis in any wall door, ceiling or floor. You receive complete instructions showing how SPY-EYE penetrates solid structures while you REMAIN COMPLETELY UNNOTICED.

AS IF YOU ARE RIGHT THERE AND 100% INVISIBLE

Although you remain unseen behind walls and doors . . . SPY-EYE gives you a total wide-angle view. Your eye takes in the entire room and all that is in it. The uncanny SPY-EYE optically expands your vision through an incredibly engineered lense.

SPY-EYE USERS EXCLAIM "WORTH 100 TIMES THE PRICE"

SPY-EYE is purposely priced low enough for you to afford more than one. You will find dozens of personal situations for SPY-EYE . . . so be prepared by ordering several. You may use SPY-EYE at home, at the office or anywhere you wish to see without being seen.

spy-eye

AN ABSOLUTE MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE

SPY-EYE must be everything you believe it will be. Yes, SPY-EYE must satisfy you or return it to us within the ten day inspection period and receive a full, prompt refund. No questions asked.

FREE 10 DAY HOME TRIAL

ACTION PRODUCTS, Dept. SE-123
P. O. Box 7777, Van Nuys, Calif. 91409

Please RUSH me the SPY-EYE's in a plain unmarked package. I have checked the number I wish to receive. I may return them within 10 days for a 100% refund. Full payment is enclosed.

☐ 1 for \$4.95 ☐ 2 for \$9 ☐ 4 for \$17
Please add \$1 for postage & handling charge.

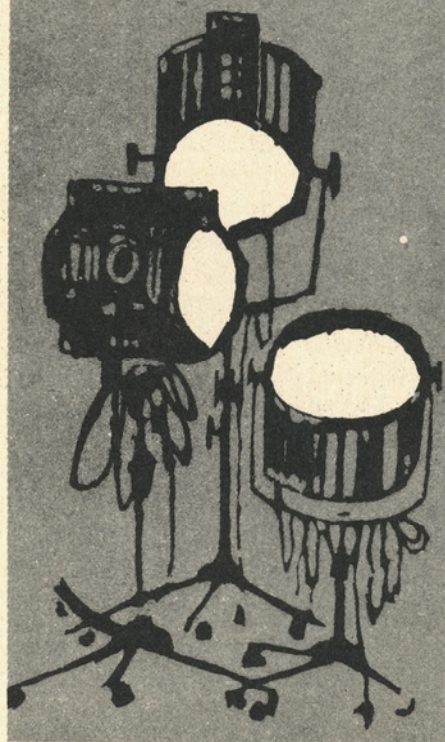
Name _____

Address _____

City _____

State _____ Zip _____

©1972 ACTION PRODUCTS



RECORDS

Katia Ricciarelli: Great Verdi Arias (RCA) features a brilliant young soprano with some of Verdi's most famous and lesser-known works. Ms. Ricciarelli delivers stunning renditions of arias from "Jerusalem," "Il Trovatore," "I Vespri Siciliani" and other Verdi

operas, all with remarkable control, vigor, and taste.

Eileen Farrell is one of the most admired and respected dramatic sopranos of our day. Some of her finest performances are now available on *Eileen Farrell*, one of several albums in Odyssey's excellent Legendary Performance series. Ms. Farrell is heard singing from the works of Beethoven (Ah! Perfido), Verdi, Gluck, and surprisingly, Rodgers & Hart.

James Wade's much discussed opera, *The Martyred*, is finally available on disc in a fine performance by the Kim Cha Kyung Opera Company and Korean National Symphony under David Shapiro. Wade makes his home in Korea, and the work is performed in the native language. The libretto, based on a novel by Richard E. Kim, is carefully written and compliments the score well, building to moments of great dramatic impact. The two-disc set is available for \$12 postpaid from Crane Koreana, 1203 Riverside Road, Old Hickory, Tennessee 37138.

The late Noel Coward can be heard performing his own material on a magnificent two-disc set from Columbia. *The Noel Coward Album* brings together two previously released albums into one impressive package, featuring renditions of "20th Century Blues," "Mad Dogs and Englishmen," "A Bar on the Piccola Marina" and other favorites.

The Golden Age of Comedy (Vol. I) (Evolution) features some precious bits by the likes of Eddie Cantor, Fred Allen, Jack Benny, Groucho Marx, Laurel and Hardy, Ernie Kovacs, Sid Caesar & Imogene Coca, Abbot & Costello and other greats. There are some really hilarious bits here, taken from radio, TV, and recordings. There's such a variety of good humor here that the disc is bound to

appeal to almost anyone who enjoys a good laugh, in addition to the army of nostalgia freaks.

Little Feet has been one of the few consistently fine rock groups recording over the last few years. Their music is highly original; there are distinct rhythms and instrumental sounds that identify the group immediately. Their lyrics and arrangements are thoughtful and sensitive but maintain the drive and power absent in the work of most "arty" songwriters. *Dixie Chicken* (Warner Bros.) is the band's third and perhaps best recording to date. The title number and "Fat Man in the Bathtub" are among the many outstanding numbers here.

The rock quartet Fanny has the distinction of not only being one of the few successful all-chick groups, but of being one of the better bands on the scene today. The girls are all talented in the songwriting, singing and instrumental departments, making for an unusually well-rounded group. *Mother's Pride* (Reprise) is Fanny's fourth LP, and one of their best. Nickey Barclay and Jean Millington turn out some outstanding material, and the band delivers it in fine form. Several numbers here reveal the influence of the Beatles.

John Herald, known for his work some years back with the Greenbriar Boys, has a new group together and can be heard on Paramount Records. *John Herald* features mostly original tunes performed by Herald and a strong cast of backup musicians including Allan Stowell on fiddle and guitar, Bob Tanner on Mandolin and other instruments, and Amos Garret on electric guitar. The quality of Herald's original material is uneven, and this reviewer frankly prefers his performances of traditional and bluegrass numbers, or good material by other contemporary writers. "Pretty Eyes" is our favorite here.

Stride piano aficionados will welcome the release by Folkways of an album of previously unavailable solos by the great James P. Johnson. *The Original James P. Johnson* offers stylings of "Liza," "My Sweet Lorraine," "Euphonic Sounds," "Memphis Blues" and other numbers, all dished out with Johnson's typical creativity and virtuosity. Included here are some solid Johnson originals including "Snowy Morning Blues" and "Keep Movin'."

Eric Clapton's solo LP on Polydor will probably be a smash in spite of its generally uninspired quality. *Clapton* finds the guitarist in the company of Duane Allman, Jim Gordon, Leon Russell, Stephen Stills, Bonnie Bramlett and other heavies. Neither Clapton's guitar work or songwriting is at its peak here, but real buffs will no doubt find something of value in this all star session.

Clyde Moody, a veteran of the bluegrass and C & W world, turns in some first-rate performances on *Moody's Blues* (Old Homestead). Moody, backed by a competent bluegrass outfit, renders here a number of the songs that made him famous, including "Six White Horses," "Don't This Road Look Rocky," and "Shenandoah Waltz." His unusual guitar style is also heard to advantage here. The disc is available from Old Homestead Records at 6241 Three Lakes Drive, Brighton, Mich. 48116. Country fans should grab this one, as it contains some of the best Moody performances available on record.

Steve Goodman, whose "City of New Orleans" has become quite popular, is back with a second disc on the Buddah label. *Somebody Else's Troubles* finds Goodman in the company of some fine musicians including Larry Packer on fiddle and David Bromberg on guitar, but the material is generally below the quality of that contained in his first record. One particularly powerful

cut is "The Ballad of Penny Evans," an unaccompanied ballad.

Eubie Blake, at the age of ninety, is still one of the best exponents of ragtime and stride piano we have today. Two LPs on his own label, Eubie Blake Music, exhibit his style at its best. *Eubie Blake, Vol 1* features Blake's piano stylings along with the vocals of Ivan Harold Browning. Browning a veteran of the vaudeville circuit, appeared as leading man in the original production of Blake's "Chocolate Dandies" in 1924. *Rags to Classics* contains a number of highly impressive solos by Blake, including the venerable "Charleston Rag." Blake's recordings are available from Eubie Blake Music, 284-A Stuyvesant Ave., Brooklyn, N.Y. 11221.

Maynard Ferguson's sextet is heard in its first recording on *Six by Six* (Mainstream). The group consists of Ferguson on trumpet and flugelhorn, Willie Maiden on tenor and baritone saxes, Lanny Morgan on alto sax and flute, Mike Abene on piano and celeste, Roy McClure on bass and Tony Inzalaco on drums. Everyone is given ample room in which to do their thing; Morgan and Abene particularly shine.

Al Anderson, a member of the NRBQ, offers a solo set on Vanguard Records. *Al Anderson* contains a number of good originals, all tastefully performed by Anderson and his backup men. Anderson's powers as a lyricist lag behind those as a composer and guitarist. Nonetheless, there's some good listening here.



BOOKS

The works of one of this country's major playwrights, Eugene O'Neill, are discussed in Travis Bogard's *Contour in Time* (Oxford). Bogard traces O'Neill's artistic development from his early one-acters to the later monumental works and provides a thought-provoking and sensitive analysis of O'Neill's work. Students of the theatre will benefit greatly from having read this.

Movie buffs will want John Willis' 1972 edition of *Screen World* (Crown). The book is packed with info on all the major films of the year, including "The Last Picture Show," "Carnal Knowledge," "Sunday Bloody Sunday," "Fiddler on the Roof" and scores of others. With over 1000 photos, it's a welcome addition to any film library.

Corvo: Saint or Madman (McGraw-Hill) by Donald Weeks probes the life of one of the more mysterious figures in the world of English literature, Frederick William Rolfe. Obsessed with the Renaissance, this nineteenth century decadent built and lived in a fantasy world of his own. Weeks' own book is the first major treatment of Rolfe since the publication of A.J.A. Symon's "The Quest for Corvo" in 1934, and adds much to our knowledge of the man.

When Generalissimo Franco declared amnesty for his enemies of the Spanish Civil War, Manuel Cortez left the room he had occupied since 1939 and entered the outside world for the first time in over thirty years. His story is told in Ronald Fraser's *In Hiding* (Pantheon Books), a remarkable document filled with wisdom and humanity. Cortez' perspective on the war and on a Spain he hid from for thirty years makes for worthwhile reading. A better book on the Spanish Civil War can hardly be named.

WILL MARTIN/*editor*
 R. B. KENDENNIS/*managing editor*
 DICK DOWNE/*associate editor*
 BILL BRADY/*production manager*
 ZACHARY SAMUEL/*art director*
 BARBARA AMY LEE/*subscription*

GEM

FEATURES

- 6 "THE LAST TANGO IN PARIS" Will Little
The audience gets screwed in this "artistic porno" film.
- 8 THE HOOKERS' STRIKE! Ralph James
Laying down on the job means not laying down on the job.
- 18 RUBBER DUB-DUB Edward Mozel
A horny frosh gets fixed up with a "sure thing."
- 22 E.S.P. AND SEX Diggory King
Are you sending out "dirty," seductive brainwaves?
- 25 COME AGAIN? Joseph E. Brown
Some old guys don't give up—they keep plugging away.
- 32 SHOW DOWN! Max Valentine
A lusty western yarn about a cowgirl with a blazing 45's.
- 34 GEM'S RATED X DIGEST Paul Steiner
Quickies and snatches from the adult entertainment world.
- 48 THE HORNS OF INFIDELITY Ed Modzelewski
He eyed the bull but all he saw was his unfaithfull wife.
- 52 THE DESK JOB L. Martee
Les and Beane have a real gay time at the office.
- 56 GEM'S SEX AD-VICE BOX John R. Choplin
For guys with problems below the belt—foul answers.

PICTURE THIS

- 10 LORI
- 26 DAWN
- 38 BRANDY
- 40 GEM OF THE MONTH
- 58 SYBIL
- 66 MARIE

DEPARTMENTS

- 3 PASS IN REVIEW
- 65 DAFT DEFINITIONS Ted Bradley

Picture Credits: Professional models used unless otherwise stated.

GEM is published bi-monthly by G&S Publications, Inc., 303 West 42nd Street, New York, N. Y. 10036. Single copies: \$1.00. Subscription rates: 6 issues in U.S. and possessions: \$6.00; 12 issues: \$12.00. Foreign: \$7.00 and \$14.00. Unsolicited material should be accompanied by stamped, addressed envelope. Although reasonable precautions will be taken, the publishers can accept no responsibility for the return of photographs and stories. Any similarity in names and places mentioned in fiction and any real persons and places is purely coincidental. Entire contents copyright 1973 by G&S Publications, Inc. All rights reserved. Printed in U.S.A.



Our critic takes a look at Marlon Brando's highly publicized and controversial "artistic porno" film and suggests it's the public who's getting the screwing

"THE LAST TANGO IN PARIS" or *Getting Your Tail In The Vienna Woods*

by Will Little

The next time you go to an M-G-M movie, take a good look at Leo the Lion. The roar you have been taking for granted has now been changed, it's rumored, to a painful howl because the poor jungle beast is crying. And you would cry, too, if you had blown the opportunity to make the remake of *The Great Waltz*, a current box office-bust, into a sequel to the equally bad but money-grossing *Last Tango In Paris*.

In case you have been hibernating for the last few months and haven't heard anything about *The Last Tango In Paris*, let's sum it up so you will know what we are talking about. To begin with, it is directed by the super-director Bernardo Bertolucci and stars the super-star Marlon Brando. In the movie Brando plays Paul, an ex-patriot American—a loser—living in Paris. His unfaithful French wife just died and in a fit of despair and

frenzy, he stalks a strange young girl, whom he sees on the street, to an empty apartment that is for rent. Almost without a word the girl, who is called Jeanne in the movies, takes off her clothes and they have "a go at it." In fact, a continual "go at it" for three days that includes the now-famous "clipped fingernails" up the anus and the buttered sodomy scene.

At the end of three days Paul tries to turn the sex relationship into a love relationship and Jeanne, who cannot understand this type of love, runs away. He corners her in a dance hall where a tango contest is going on. Again she runs away and they end up at the empty apartment. To prove that she means what she says—that she doesn't want any meaningful relationship—she shoots him.

As you can see, it wouldn't take much of a plot to equal this run-of-the-mill porno movie. And while the leading lady, who is portrayed

(continued on page 17)





Double
Power!

FILE

MS

Laying Down On The Job? **THE HOOKERS' STRIKE**

by Ralph James



The hookers in Marseille, France, recently united and went on strike. In a startling series of marches and demonstrations, the hostile hustlers demanded better wages, police protection, free medical services, and day-care (or night-care) centers for their children. In their rhetoric, the peevish prosties described themselves as a "community service," a "vital necessity", and a "public need." Although the lasting consequences of this "sexual moratorium" remain unclear, the audacity and courage of the spirited mademoiselles undeniably stands out as a "first."

Let's imagine sitting in on one of the demonstrations. There is fine weather for the day's march, and we see the girls, one hundred strong, storming into the central plaza of Marseille. All of the marchers—per usual—are dressed in work clothes to better illustrate their purpose. In this case, we see minis and split-maxis, knee boots and clogs, tight-fitting cotton summer dresses with plunging necklines, even hot pants and black net stockings. There are blondes with their hair in short curls, brunettes with their dark dresses swept back, and some very chic numbers whose auburn manes float in the wind.

The variety of the striking strumpets defies description: sun-tanned jet-set types, fresh and frolicsome "school girls", and the more obvious hot-eyed streetwalkers with their tiny purses. In short, we're watching a fashion parade of some of the sexiest tarts in the Western Hemisphere. . .and instantly regret that the girls have walked off the job! But, c'est la vie.

Many of the demonstrating hookers are holding signs and

(continued on page 73)





LORI

This gal's constantly on the move, and we're lucky to have cornered her long enough to get these exciting photos for you. Lori's dark and exotic good looks are one of the feature attractions of Wango's Traveling Circus. While passing through a small town in Wisconsin last year we noticed a poster for the show and were immediately struck by the photo of sexational Lori, who does a snake-charming routine and a

trapeze act with the group. Although we were only passing through town, we decided to wait around until showtime and steal a glance at the lass. The hour arrived, and we were lucky enough to get ringside seats. The whole town must have turned out for the event, and the tent was completely filled. After impatiently waiting through a juggler act and the antics of two clowns, a fanfare was sounded and Lori





rode into the ring on a black stallion, her beautiful black hair flying in the air behind her. After a thunderous round of applause, she climbed a rope ladder and began some mind-boggling gymnastics on the trapeze. Lori finished her act with the guys in the crowd, and even their wives and kids crying for more. The master of ceremonies cooled the mob by announcing that she'd be back with her snake-charming act in the second half of the show. During the intermission we slipped a guard a fin and managed to make our way to Lori's dressing room. Knocking on her door, Lori greeted us with two frightening-looking snakes coiled around her neck. She first assumed we were merely autograph seekers but became



Photography by Ugly George



more interested when we proposed that she pose for our mag. "Gee, I'd love to," she told us, "but we're moving on tomorrow. We'll be in upper New York State for a few days in two months. Maybe we could set something up then." Delighted with the proposal, we called it a deal, a real good deal for us.

When we met on the appointed day, Lori told us a bit about her association with the circus. "My family's been with Wango's for years," she said. Back in the twenties they were sort of a medicine show touring the South, but they changed the show around later

to give it a broader appeal." Speaking of broad appeal, you'll notice that Lori is just about as appealing as can be, a fact that no doubt accounts for the large attendance at the circus shows.

Until Wango's Traveling Circus hits your town, you'll have to content yourselves with these revealing photos of Lori. We're sure you'll understand why Lori has a reputation for charming more than snakes. Take a bow, Lori, you're terrific. And we'd like to take a bow, too, for bringing this exciting new girl to our pages, another big, double scoop for us. □





"He tries to cram too much in during a pit stop."

"THE LAST TANGO"

(continued from page 6)

by Maria Schneider, runs around completely naked, Brando (as Maria told interviewers) was so self-conscious of his age and of being flabby, that he refused to take off his clothes even in the love-making scenes. The one time you think you see Brando in the nude, he is shot through so much cheesecloth, that the huffing and puffing figure could be Lassie in heat as well as a panting Marlon.

Since the character of the girl in the movie was so very dull, the producers leaked out the fact that the pot-smoking, leading lady Maria Schneider was the illegitimate child of French actor Daniel Gelin, that she is a bi-sexual, that she has been balling both men and women regularly since she was 15 and that she has tried every kind of drug. Obviously, they figured if this was known it would add excitement to the screen character she played.

Of course, the big reason *Last Tango in Paris* is making so much money is that a combination of Brando and Bertolucci gives people who would otherwise be ashamed to see a porno quite a good excuse. Naturally, the press departments have played up the subtle symbolism and the deep social significance of the screen epic. Subtle symbolism such as "Bertolucci used the elegant stylized steps of the Tango to suggest a dance of death." Deep social significance such as the characters not talking to each other representing not only the lack of communication in the world, but the danger of communicating. When Paul opens his heart to Maria, he is awarded by being killed.

Of course, this is all crap. You can find (or make up) this kind of symbolism and social significance in anything. Let's take an outright porno movie such as *Deep Throat*,

which is about a girl whose vagina is in her throat and can only be sexually satisfied by fellatio. If you look hard enough you can even find symbolism in the title which implies that this society in which we live has made suckers of us all. And as for social significance, what could be more significant than a vagina in the throat? Any fool can see that means, in this screwed-up world, that nobody knows where anything's at.

Now what we are suggesting to Leo the Lion is that he turn his bomb *The Great Waltz* into another *Last Tango in Paris*. (Of course, the idea is open to any movie maker, but we are suggesting it to M-G-M because so few people have seen



The Great Waltz they could keep all the background parts and nobody would know the difference.) *The Great Waltz*, by the way, is the story of the Johann Strauss'; father and son, told in terms of their music.

Of course, they can't keep the title *The Great Waltz*, but what's wrong with a title such as *Last Waltz in Vienna*—and they already have a built-in theme song, *Tail in the Vienna Woods*.

It actually takes very little imagination to change *The Great Waltz* story into another "artistic porno movie" like *Last Tango*. Poppa Strauss has left Mamma Strauss and is living with his young, beautiful mistress. And the young

Strauss runs off with an older, but still beautiful mistress of a millionaire. The bedrooms scenes done in *Tango* fashion alone guarantees *Last Waltz in Vienna* an X rating.

Then add the fact that the younger Strauss lived in the shadows of his father and was always worried about comparisons. This could lead to a dream sequence where both Strauss', naked, are leading two rival orchestras as an audience of waltz-struck beauties compare their batons and in a mad frenzy, rip their own clothes off and attack the two Strauss' on the music stand. Since the younger Strauss is afraid to compete with his father, he could crawl away in a mood as blue as the Danube while the rear end of the older Strauss, by now happily strewn across a big bass drum, beats out his retreat in ¾ time.

As for social significance, the elegant stylized whirling of the waltz obviously suggests that life, like music, has no beginning nor end and merely goes around and around. And for subtle symbolism, where else but in the orchestra would you find so many symbols?

If Marlon Brando is one of the reasons so many people are flocking to see *Last Tango*, may we suggest that the makers of the *Last Waltz in Vienna* try to get Burt Reynolds. He not only looks like Marlon Brando, but he is in good condition and, considering his famous gate-fold, would seem to have no real objection to taking off his clothes. With the aid of a little make-up he could play both of the Strauss'.

Finding a girl who can generate such excitement as Maria Schneider won't be so easy. But once again we are willing to be helpful. We will conduct the auditions ourselves. So if any of you girls think you have the qualifications, please send in your names, pictures and telephone numbers. □



RUBBER-DUB-DUB

A horny but timid young college frosh is fixed up with the campus sure thing, but here's a tale with a surprising end

by Edward Mozel

Jeffrey Collins was a freshman at Wells Junior College and he was trying his damndest to break the drought in his love life. Actually, it was more than just a drought, because the next girl he'd ball would also be his first. He looked to an older friend, a sophomore, confiding, "Bill, I'm getting so damn horny, I'm liable to start honking any minute."

"What!" Bill appeared amazed. "With all the loose stuff around here! Man, what are you holding back for? Trying out for the priesthood or something?"

"Well, no. I guess maybe I'm just a little shy."

"Hey, buddy, just go out and latch onto one of the sweet young things we have around here. There's nothing to be shy about. The chicks get as horny as we do, you know."

"Yeah, but . . . ?"

"But nothing! Look, man, you gotta have confidence in yourself. I heard some of the birds around campus talking and they think you're pretty cool. That shyness bit of yours seems to turn 'em on. They say you're a pretty good looking guy, too."

"Really?"

"Look, Jeff, I'll even fix it up for you. Bill threw his head back and seemed instantly lost in thought, twisting the features of his face animately. Moments later his face brightened and he exclaimed, "Hey! I know! Agnes! Yeah, Agnes." Then Bill poked Jeffrey in the ribs and added, "She's not too bright, but she really wiggles that butt of hers like crazy."

"Gee, Billy, you really think you could . . . ?"

"Sure." Then he turned abruptly. "Hey! There's Agnes now . . . right over there. C'mon. I'll introduce you. You just gotta dig her. Wait'll you see her fantastic shape."

Agnes turned out to be a long-haired blonde with a pixie-like grin on her face. She was but a bit over five



feet tall, with a pair of enormous breasts beneath a bright yellow sweater. The brown skirt she had on was short and tight, outlining wide hips and most attractive thighs.

Jeffrey and Agnes were introduced to each other and Agnes felt an immediate attraction for him. Jeffrey, on the other hand, had difficulty speaking, which Agnes took as a sign that this young man was really cool when it came to meeting a chick. Agnes was a very expressive girl, and when she moved her arms and body as she spoke, Jeffrey realized that those marvelous melons beneath her sweater were indeed braless.

Jeffrey swallowed hard and loud. Bill was becoming impatient so he sneakily stepped on Jeffrey's toe. Jeffrey got the message and spoke immediately, the words coming out a bit squeaky, "How about us getting together tonight, Agnes?"

"Love to," Agnes gushed, her eyes rolling sexily.

"Anyplace you'd like."

"Oh, why not my place? My parents plan to take my little brother to the movies tonight. We'll have at least three hours to ourselves." Then she added coquettishly, "Think of what we can do with all that time."

After she gave Jeffrey directions, he asked, "What can I bring?"

"Just your virile self, Jeffrey-doll," she cooed.

Jeffrey seemed to grow numb, but Bill guided him away and spoke to him in a hushed tone. "Just one thing, ol' buddy. I said Agnes wasn't too bright, remember?" Then Bill touched the side of his head with a forefinger. "Ain't got too much up here."

"What do you mean, Bill?"

"Well, most of the chicks I know are on the pill. But Agnes seems not to have heard of it. At least she doesn't take them. And Agnes lives with her parents who have lived in this hick town all their lives.

"What are you driving at?"

"Well, you don't want to knock her up, do you?"

"Oh—of course not!"

"Then," Bill took in a deep breath, "you'll have to use rubbers on her."

"Yeah. You got some?"

"No. I don't need 'em with my chicks."

"What about with Agnes?"

"With her I used 'em."

"Where am I going to get some?"

"At the drug store, stupid. Really, Jeff, you gotta be kidding."

Jeffrey reddened. "Yeah. I'm only kidding."

Jeffrey went to the drug store and started in three times before he



actually crossed over the doorway. Once in, he fiddled around with several things until the man behind the counter cleared his throat a few times.

Jeffrey finally summoned the courage to blurt out, "I want a box of prophylatics."

The druggist was a big man, but he appeared to grow even larger as Jeffrey stood there, looking sheepish. The druggist shot an annoyed glance to him and muttered something about, "Goddamn

college punks should have their asses busted the way they carry on. Here for an education and all they think about is getting laid."

Jeffrey surprised himself when he spoke up defiantly, "Just the box of rubbers, man, you can shove the comments."

"Why, you"

"Save the shit for somebody else, buster," Jeffrey snapped.

He paid the angry and glowering man and stepped from the store, feeling quite proud of himself. He felt that his oncoming date with sexy Agnes had really given him the means to assert himself. He was full of confidence and knew deep in his heart that minutes after her parents left for the movies, he was going to kiss his virginity goodbye!

As the hours dragged on, however, the thought of being alone with such a stacked, experienced girl as Agnes was beginning to chip at his wall of confidence. But he had handled that big druggist, hadn't he? And he was going to go into Agnes' house and show her a thing or two about lovemaking. He picked up the book on *101 Ways to Make Love* and thumbed through the illustrations once more, picking out the ones he thought would be best for this evening.

That evening, despite himself, Jeffrey was a little shakey when he rang Agnes' chimes. He was waiting for the door to open and was desperately trying to summon the confidence he had earlier.

Agnes opened the door and quickly introduced him to her mother, father and little brother. Her old man growled a greeting and said, "We're going to the movies. Care to come along?"

The feature was running about ten minutes before Agnes pinched Jeffrey's thigh and pouted, "I didn't know you wanted to come to the movies."

Jeffrey leaned close and whispered in her ear, "And I didn't know your father was a druggist."



"You need more tail."

E.S.P. and SEX

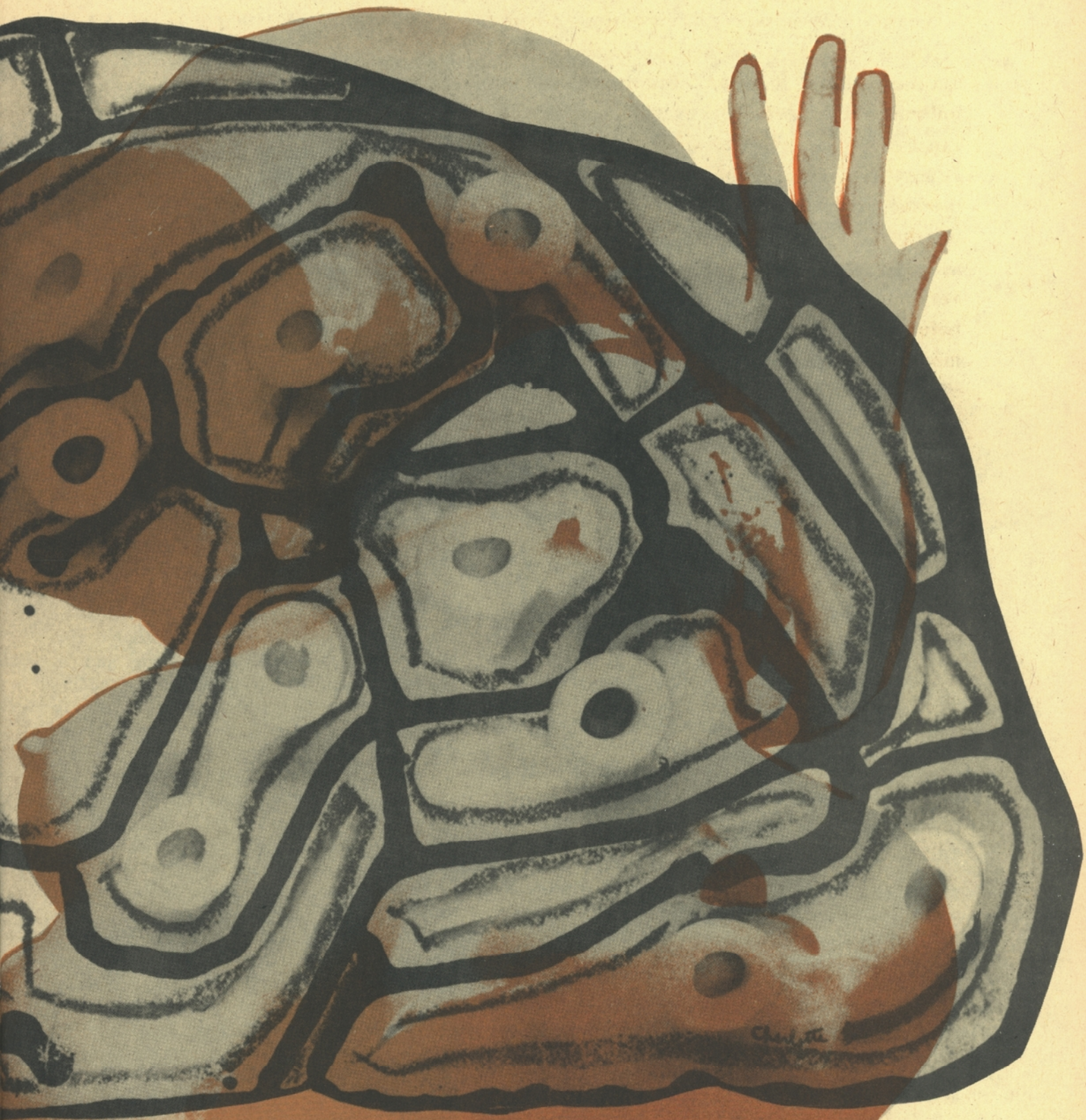
By Diggory King

You too may possess the mysterious power of being able to read and perhaps control another person's mind and actions even over unlimited distances. You may be capable of expressing your love by E.S.P. (Extra Sensory Perception), and of persuading a desired member of the opposite sex that you are well worthy of their romantic attention. Such seemingly remote possibilities have advanced very much closer to reality recently than ever before imagined. The ability of one human mind to communicate directly with another, or even gain knowledge of physical objects or events without using any of our ordinary senses of speech, sight, sound and touch, has already been demonstrated scientifically. One recent demonstration was particularly startling. It showed that an unsuspecting person, male or female, can have his or her thoughts radically influenced romantically by another individual. Distance between the two is no barrier. The "telepathic brainwaves" that do the influencing are believed by scientists to travel unobstructed by space or even by material things, with the speed of light.

The sex and E.S.P. Experiment, with the ponderous scientific title, "Two Cases Of Altered Consciousness with Amnesia Apparently Telepathically Induced," was recently reported to the American Psychiatric Association by San Pedro, California, psychiatrist, Dr. Margaret A. Paul, M.D. Its amazing object—which was achieved—was literally to transform a highly intelligent woman (the doctor herself) into a "witch" endowed with what long ago had been regarded as supernatural powers. The experiment started when a big drug-manufacturing firm wanted to know whether there was any increase in Extra Sensory



Extra sensory perception can be taken as "extraordinary seductive power" since there is proof that telepathic brainwaves can influence other person's thoughts erotically



Perception while a person was under the influence of one of the hallucinatory drugs such as L.S.D. Dr. Paul agreed to take a certain drug in this group herself and test her own powers of E.S.P. on two of her patients, neither of whom knew anything about the tests, and, further, would not be told that their minds were taking part in them. The patients were a thirty-year-old bachelor and a 28-year-old woman. The duo was unknown to each other. Within minutes of taking the potent drug, Dr. Paul was recording all her reactions on a tape-recorder: . . . "feel terribly threatened by a destructive force and the only comprehensible escape is through love—love of all kinds: parental, brotherly, humanitarian and sexual," she reported. She immediately began to make "brain wave contact" with the two subjects. At the same time she experienced a nightmare fantasy of being killed by a nuclear bomb, and of being returned to life again and again only to be killed again and again.

Though the elapsed time of her hallucinations and brain wave projections seemed endless, they actually only lasted a little over three hours—from 8:10 p.m. to 11:30 p.m. on a Friday. At 11:30 Dr. Paul became "normal" again. Her "witch's powers" were over.

Then the amazing results of those powers were unfolded. The following Monday her bachelor patient visited her unannounced, and described how he had mysteriously lost track of three whole hours of his life the previous Friday evening. He could not recall where he had spent that time, nor could any of his friends and relatives tell him.

But afterwards, he belated, he had been tortured by a nightmare fear that nuclear bombs were about to fall, and that he had thought about buying an emergency supply of canned food. On Tuesday the 28-year-old woman asked for an ap-

pointment with Dr. Paul. She said she had lost her memory for three hours the previous Friday evening. During that three hours, according to a friend who had been with her, she had unaccountably insisted on driving over to the house of a man with whom she said she was secretly in love. There she parked the car and mooned over the man while her friend listened to her hopes and prayers that he would come and make love to her. Dr. Paul said that both patients had responded to her drug-induced "hallucinatory stress."

Commenting widely on the experiment, the scientific journal "Psychiatric Spectator" concluded that "perhaps many unaccountable moods and impulses stem from telepathic communications and



they remain unaccountable because we have not learned where or how to look for their source.

"Although this sounds uncomfortably like witchcraft, it may indeed be a phenomenon which must be incorporated into our diagnostic system."

In other words, it is more than possible that those sudden desires, moods, ambitions, as well as sudden distractions and compulsions we all experience from time to time may be triggered by another human being, being tuned in to our individual brain wavelengths!

Happy-go-lucky extroverts are more likely to be the "victims" of such scientific witchcraft, according to Dr. Gertrude Schmiechler, a prominent New York psychologist. Extroverts, with their freedom from fear, their stability

and good social adjustments, have a high E.S.P. ability. Withdrawn, repressed persons score low, she says, "because we are afraid of the responsibility of E.S.P. powers and retreat into safe conformity." But almost everybody, extrovert or not, can identify with at least some E.S.P. phenomena.

You find yourself, for example, thinking of an old flame—a former lover you haven't heard from for a long time. On an impulse you sit down and write to that person. You have hardly mailed the letter when the postman hands you a letter from that very person.

What has happened, say the E.S.P. experts, is that your own motive for writing the letter has simultaneously prompted your old flame to do the same. Thus, two people perhaps separated by many thousands of miles, react simultaneously to a precisely similar impulse.

Other examples of E.S.P. which can happen to any of us, include the following: The premonition either in a dream or while still awake, of an unexpected death or accident which later really does occur; Hearing the doorbell ring and instantly knowing who is standing outside; Snatching up a ringing telephone and saying without thinking, "Hello . . ." and finding you have greeted the right person without knowing why; Successful hunches, while playing cards, to keep or discard certain cards even though it may seem disastrous at the time; The distinct feeling that a letter is about to arrive from someone—and does; The receipt of some unexpected information through means you can't personally explain; When something is lost, the sudden feeling that "It's over there"—and it is, right on the spot pinpointed.

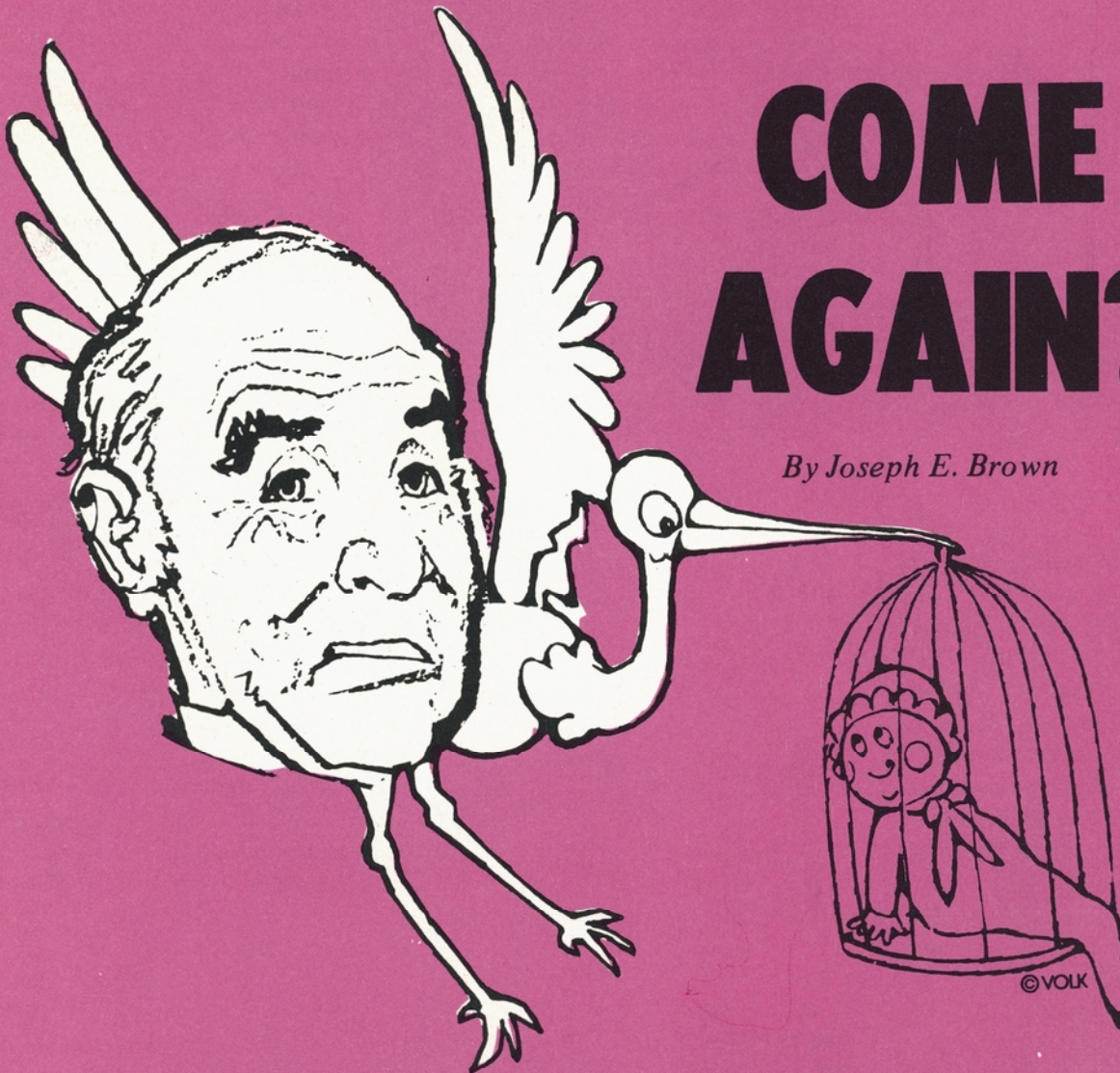
Experiments have shown that at least every other person is capable of E.S.P. With people in close emotional contact such as husband and wife, it is so common that it

(continued on page 72)

Some old guys don't give up—they keep plugging and plugging away

COME AGAIN?

By Joseph E. Brown



Mrs. Mary Davis, an elderly woman had been suffering from pain and swelling in the abdominal region. When she could no longer stand the pain she went to see a doctor. He put her through a number of laboratory tests. A few days later she was back in the doctor's office to find out the results of the tests.

"Well, doctor," she asked, fearing the outcome, "whats wrong with me?"

"Madam," replied the doctor, "the plain fact is that you are pregnant."

"That's impossible!" gasped his shocked patient. "Why, I am seventy nine years old,

and my husband, although he still works, is eighty-seven!"

When the doctor had insisted on the fact that she was going to have a baby in seven months. Mary, the aged mother-to-be, pulled the desk phone over to her and dialed her husband's office. When he was on the line she began without any preliminaries. "Bill, you old goat," she announced to him, "you have gotten me pregnant!"

There was a very long pause before the old man replied. "Please," he said, his voice shaking, "who did you say was calling?" □





DAWN

This far-out chick hails from the far West and makes her living as a furniture designer. Her work is good, but nothing compared to the job Mother Nature did in creating her. She's a lovely lass from head to toes, and what's in-between is an eye-popping scene. Dawn was born and raised in the state of Oregon, and although she has traveled widely, prefers to

remain in her home town of Grant's Pass. When we dropped by, she was immersed in a novel by counter-culture hero Ken Kesey. "Ken lives not too far from here," she told us. "He's got a farm across the river from Eugene. Did you know that he was the all-state wrestling champ back in his high school days? I met him a few times back then, before he was famous.



The stuff he writes always blows my mind." It takes a well-stacked babe to blow our minds, and you can bet your bottom buck that this Western cutie does the job. We think she's one of the real landmarks of the West.

"I got into furniture designing when I was in my teens," Dawn told us. "It seemed to me that most of the stuff being turned out, especially on a mass scale, was real trash—not good looking nor comfortable. I started out creating simple stuff for my own house—the guy I was going with at the time was a carpenter and helped me build the things I had designed. I used to rap with the folks over at William Blake College in Eugene, and they helped me get my head together. Some of them really got off on my ideas. I never thought I'd be able to make a career out of designing furniture, especially when my taste





runs so contrary to current fashion. Things have turned out pretty well, though. I just got a big order from some architect named Wade, and I'm working on the set for a film version of the life of William Morris. I'm really looking forward to the film. There's even a possibility that I'll get a small part in it." With her face and figure, she should have a big part in it.

Now that the buffalo's gone, Dawn has to be one of the great attractions the West has to offer. To sum it up, Dawn is the kind of beauty we'd like to start every day with. □



Canyon Junction belonged to gun-slinging Luke, a bad hombre, but along came Margo who decided to take over the town—with her own special weapons

SHOW DOWN!

by Max Valentine

Margo Smith stood ready to draw with the sun glimmering down on her bronze guns. Her white teeth glinted a confident, oversexed smile; her large eyes were narrow with spite. The hardened outlaws and desperados of Canyon Junction gaped at the busty gunslinger from their hiding places around the street—somewhere where they could watch the action but not get tangled up in it. And Margo Smith was the ripest action around. Her luscious hips tore at the seams of a tight-fitting wrangler skirt, and a lusty portion of her sun-bronzed breasts bulged from her buckskin vest. The sight of this swashbuckling sexpot cowgirl was enough to make even the toughest men in Canyon Junction gape with respect. Margo had the deadliest equipment in all of Arizona Territory—and she took advantage of it.

"All right, Luke, come on out here!" Margo shouted and lowered her hands for her sixshooters, causing her sumptuous desert melons to bounce and joggle in the buckskin. Her voice was husky and determined. "Make your move, you yellow-bellied coward!"

There was total silence as Luke Cassady came through the swinging doors of the saloon. Luke was the town boss, and had gotten to be leader of this gathering grounds for derelicts and badmen because he was the meanest, hardest, and most dishonest one among them. But now Margo was challenging his position—and Luke had to put an end to it or lose face with his desperados.

Luke took ten paces on the dusty street toward his feline

(continued on page 76)





GEM'S RATED

X

DIGEST

By Paul Steiner

Your favorite magazine is continuing its regular roundup of some of the raciest, wildest, sexiest bits of action and dialogue from current films, plays, on and off-Broadway, nightclubs and the arts, with special stress on quick snatches from the flicks. So stay with us as special stress on quick snatches from the flicks. Hold on, here we go:

"WARP" is the world's first science-fiction adventure play in serial form which played to an orgy of screaming, stomping, soldout houses when it first opened in Chicago. The cast of seven portrays 62 characters during the witty, bizarre, violent show, only a minute minority of which are human. (But even the non-humans go for sex in varied forms.) Samples from "Warp's" purple prose: Underling to a "God": "Are you going to blow up the world just for the sake of a wet dream?" Before approaching a huge insect-woman, the show's hero is warned: "I understand that those who died by strangulation die with an erection." There's also a sorceress who has intercourse with a tree. When a sane-insane character wants to return to earth from a distant planet, an outer-space ruler

enlightens him with: "Look, your psychiatrist has his hands on your fiancée's ass!"

In order to silence his critics and competitors who allege his miraculous escapes are achieved with hidden tiny lock picks, The Great Manzini, weighted down with police handcuffs, steel double leg irons, etc., has been performing in the New York area stark naked.

Writing in "MS," super-feminist Germaine Greer asserted that it was only because of male chauvanist pigs that women started to wear panties and shave their pubic hair.

When the Friar's Club honored Henny Youngman with a gala testimonial dinner at the New York Hilton, comic after comic outdid

himself. Red Buttons announced: "Acupuncture really started when a guy tried to f--k a porcupine." Young comic Freddie Roman recalled: "In the old days, the girls we young guys got either had T.B. or V.D. My rule was, if she coughed, I'd f--k her." Henny himself deftly touched on some sexual problems, like this: "I know a guy who just celebrated the 25th anniversary of his last hard-on." And about another old pal: "He won't let his wife serve jello any more because it gets hard faster than he does!"

In "Payday," Rip Torn plays a country-music star. Concerts and sex are one-night stands. Too tired to make it one-night with his steady chick, she runs her fingers over her taut big boobs and pouts: "You're not f---d out, you're just tired of me." Feeling up a young groupie while sitting in the back seat of his big car between his steady and a new gal, he says: "I can't take my eyes off you!" "Nor your hands!" comes the quick reply. When the steady dozes off, Rip boldly screws the groupie in the back seat. You'll also like "Payday's" song, "She's a count-ry girl."

Ingmar Bergman's latest and possibly most erotic film, "Cries And Whispers," has a scene in which a woman takes a shard of glass and lacerates her genitals while preparing for bed one night. Raising her frilly nightgown toward her waist she shows her husband the blood running down her thighs. There are also she-she scenes, such as between young Agnes and her melon-breasted maid Anna.

"My Secret Life," based on the notorious, eleven-volume memoirs of an anonymous Britisher, is now a film and has been called "historic as well as pornographic, carnal, passionate," by the critics. Splendid female forms are shown, mostly in



Typical dialogue in the bizarre and sex-charged "Warp" is the following:
"Are you going to blow up the world just for the sake of a wet dream?"

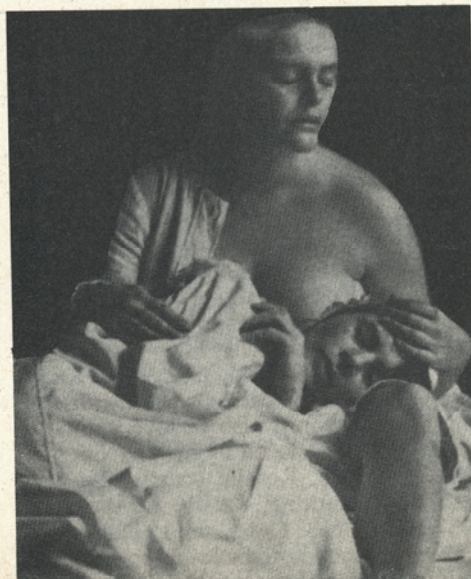
In this scene from Ingmar Bergman's erotic and widely hailed "Cries And Whispers," there is a lesbian episode between young Agnes and her large-breasted maid, Anna.



In "Payday," a country-music star feels up a groupie in his car and then balls her while his girlfriend dozes.



"My Secret Life" has been called "historic as well as pornographic, carnal, passionate"





undress and in various forms of sexual activity. Abnormal sex and whipping scenes abound and the X rating is honestly, frankly earned.

Highlight of "Loving and Laughing", dealing with a wealthy WASP-type who gradually becomes absorbed by the free life-style of a hippie "family", is the young fellow getting the most thorough and most sensuous rubdown and bath by two fullbreasted chicks you've ever seen. The hippie commune's motto is: "Everyone gets what's coming to them." And that's not bad, as it's sex they're talking about.



In Barbra Streisand's "Up the Sandbox," a couple returns home from a party to find the babysitter being screwed by a boyfriend on their couch. There's also a Castro-type who tries to seduce Barbra, then turns out to be a transvestite with fake beard, and all.

"Love-In '72" concerns itself with "The Community", a Canadian hide-out for American runaways and hippies. But as far as sex is concerned, nothing is hidden—it's all out in the open. Everyone has a ball—there are all kinds of balling going on continuously, singles, doubles and group action as well as some lesbian gay-play. There are hordes of voluptuous chicks on the scene, anxious to spread their message and their thighs—always ready for anything that pops up. The date may be last year's, but the action is now.

New York's Terry Dintenfass's gallery recently featured major artist Sidney Goodman. Outstanding among his works is "Back Seat Allegory," an exciting sex fantasy.



"Love-In '72" may bear last year's date but the action is right up-to-date. Lots of curvy chicks are on the scene anxious to spread their message—and their thighs.

In the hilarious "Everything You Always Wanted To Know About Sex," there's a great scene about a

40-foot-high breast that is ravaging the countryside. Woody Allen finally captures it by luring it into a giant bra. But the local sheriff wisely remarks: "We better watch out for another big breast like that—they always come in pairs!" The film also features a mad sex researcher who reveals to his startled listeners: "I've discovered how to make a man impotent by hiding his hat."

In UA's historical film, "Lady Caroline Lamb", Sarah Miles as Lady C. attends a masquerade ball with Lord Byron (Richard Chamberlain) clad only in a thick coat of black body paint, "dressed" as a Moorish page.



You'd laugh too if you belonged to a commune concentrating on sex enjoyment—which is the main theme of "Loving and Laughing."



"Back Seat Allegory" is typical of the exciting work being done by fine artist Sidney Goodman.



BRANDY

While trying to decide which girls we should present to you readers this month, we were interrupted by a knock on our office door. Opening the door, we were confronted by a knockout of a busty girl who looked vaguely familiar but whom we just couldn't place. The mystery was cleared up when she announced herself to be the sister of Katrine, the sensational lass we recently ran in *The Swinger*. Brandy wanted to get into the act herself, and with her BUF beauties and bewitching sensuality, we sure weren't about to stop her.

An alluring brunette, Brandy bears a strong resemblance—especially in the mammoth mammaries department—to her sister Katrine, a blonde, who is only a year older. "We've always had a good-natured sibling rivalry going," Brandy told us. "Anything that Katrine did, I wanted to do, too. We even went out with some of the same boys for a while. We've had our spats, but we generally get along pretty well.

"At one time Katrine and I looked so much





***Gem
of the Month***









alike folks wouldn't have been able to tell which was which if we had the same hair coloring. Once, just for a lark, I dyed my hair blonde and she dyed hers brunette. This was back in high school. I went to her classes and she went to mine, and I even went out with Katrine's boyfriend and he never knew the difference. She got kind of sore about that. But that was some time back. We don't look that much alike anymore. And, truthfully, Katrine weighs about ten or fifteen pounds more than I do. She's bigger-boned than I am." Katrine may be bigger-boned than Brandy, but she's not bigger anywhere else, we can assure you.

We asked Brandy if, despite the weight difference, she could wear Katrine's clothes. "Yes," she replied, "but not at the same time







she's wearing them. It gets so crowded under the armpits."

"How come," we asked, going on with the interview, "Katrine is so blonde and you're so brunette?"

"I don't know," she shrugged, "probably because my father wore a toupee. You know the old story," she smiled, "Hair today and gone tomorrow."

We fingered our own thinning crops and sighed. "You're telling us. But on with the questions, have you ever won any beauty contests, or things like that?"

"Sure," replied Brandy, "plenty of them. As a matter of fact Katrine and I were named queens of the annual fruit growers festival in California. They said we made a peach of a pair."

"Peach isn't exactly the fruit I'd have used to describe you gals—large size honeydews





would be better, or even watermelons . . ."

Brandy laughed good naturedly and went on to tell us that she's been taking creative writing courses in the evenings and doing temporary office work during the days. "I don't want any kind of a job that'll tie me down too much. I want to write and be free to do other things I like. If I can pick up a few more modeling gigs I'll be in pretty good shape." Brandy's in great shape already, and these photos bear witness to our opinion. To sum it up, Brandy's an intoxicating beauty and we're positive all you guys out there will drink to that. Katrine may be a Swinger, but Brandy's sure a Gem.



The terrible goings from the rampaging bull tore up his insides but not as much as the sight of his unfaithful wife taunting him with her lover; but even as his blood poured out, he knew that final victory would be his

THE HORNS OF INFIDELITY

by Ed Modzelewski

Jorge Arista took the charge of the bull from the left with a poorly executed veronica. The beast seemed to stumble past as the horns hooked dangerously close, snagging the red muleta and scraping it along the yellow sand. Jorge could feel the burning beneath his left armpit. It was as if the bull had imbedded a small hot coal into his side. The brilliant silver and blue suit of lights he wore had been ripped earlier from the armpit to just above the waist. His eyes were fixed on the beast as it shook the muleta from its horns, then shuffled, sort of sideways, as the limp red cloth crumbled to the ground. The snorting beast then backed off and began to paw at the sand with its right front hoof. Its head was carried low, with four of the six thrown barbed banderillas still hooked into the open flesh at the back of its neck. Tension was in the air.

Jorge continued to eye the bull cautiously,

still not moving, still attempting to regain his breathing, and inhaling deeply of the humid air, trying desperately to compose himself once more. Two of his aides, his peones, came dashing out to assist him. They were about to distract the huge black bull by waving their bright capes at the beast, but Jorge angrily waved them away as the aficionados rose from their seats to wave a multitude of white handkerchiefs, showing their displeasure.

Jorge Arista stepped slowly toward the muleta, holding his head proudly high, although his eyes remained fast on the now stilled beast. He arched his back and, with a sweeping motion, retrieved the red muleta. Then he turned abruptly and walked several paces away, dragging the muleta along the sand, keeping his back to the bull. The response was favorable as the people settled back into their seats, holding up judgement.





Jorge glanced up to the right of the judge's box, to where she was seated. "Lousy bitch," he said under his breath. "She must have put a curse on me today."

The people in the stands were impatient. Jorge was taking too much time. They began to whistle. Many were back to waving their white handkerchiefs. Some began shouting obscenities to Arista. "Musn't think of her," he admonished himself. "Have to concentrate on *toro* over there."

The top of his suit had grown uncomfortable. He had the urge to tear it from his body. The blistering sun overhead was directing its rays on him and drying the bloodstained garment so that it had become tacky and was now beginning to stick to his skin.

The heavy beast shook its head vigorously, desperately trying to shake the annoying *banderillas* loose. One did fall to the ground, but the other three seemed to be secure. The barbed, brightly colored sticks were enraging the beast as it snorted madly.

Arista looked up once again and noticed the impassive look on her beautiful face. He quickly glanced away and spit on the ground, "Bitch!" rasping from out of his dried throat.

The *aficionados* were growing more impatient by the minute. He knew they expected more of him, much more. The pain in his side was beginning to subside. It was either growing numb or else he was getting accustomed to it. He could not decide which it was. He knew the people demanded a good kill. They would not settle for less.

Jorge Arista had never climbed the lofty heights to be called *Numero Uno*, but he was generally considered to be among the ten best *matadors* in the world.

He had earned a great amount. A small fortune! But as much as he had earned, his greedy Teresa always managed to spend just a few pesos more. He needed the earnings from this bullfight to pay his current



"How's that old headache tonight, honey?"

expenses. There would be nothing left over for him to squander. She saw to that beforehand.

He wanted to leave the *corridas* to the younger *matadors*, but her spending always drove him back to the bull ring for another and another. He despaired that it would never end.

Jorge looked peripherally up to Teresa again. The pain he felt from his side was insignificant compared to the pain he felt when he saw her lean over and brush her lips lightly against the cheek of the man sitting next to her. "Whore!" he cried to himself, then looked away. "Soon all Mexico will know she's been sleeping around."

He faced the bull bravely, thinking, *She saw me gored. Sure, it wasn't a bad one. But, nevertheless, she just sat there, not giving a damn. Not so much as shedding a tear. And now, in front of everyone, she is playing up to Carlos Sanchez.*

Jorge shook his head sadly, then motioned to the bull with the *muleta* and called, "Toro! Ahaa!" The beast was kicking up the yellow sand, getting ready to begin its charge. Jorge called again. "Toro!

Ahaa!" The beast lurched forward. Jorge raised the *muleta* and the bull fled harmlessly past.

But his mind was not entirely on the beast—it was on his unfaithful wife, and the pass was again done without much artistry.

He wished he could be rid of her. If he could only put the sword to her as he had to so many *toros*. But he knew he could not. Killing a bull was one thing. Killing the woman would be different. Things had changed drastically in Mexico the last few years. Even a crime of passion was no longer looked upon lightly. No, he'd have to figure another way to be rid of her.

Teresa wanted no divorce. They had discussed that. Rather, he had discussed it. She just shook her head repeatedly. She claimed divorce was against her religion.

"Religion?" he had shouted. "The only religion you know is to worship the penis. Of many men. The bed is your altar."

She laughed at him, saying, "Being married to you has been my penance."

"Then agree to a divorce."

"No!"

"An annulment then," he had pleaded. "That would satisfy your so-called religious beliefs."

"On what grounds?" She was still laughing contemptuously at him.

"On the grounds that we no longer share the same bed."

"But that is your fault, Jorge dear. Would you like something right now? Want to make love? You can have me this very minute. Take me. Come on."

"Pig!" he spat. "All my friends laugh at me now. You think after making such a fool of me I would have any desire for you? Who will be the next one you will spread your dirty thighs for?"

"Why, Jorge, how you do talk," she tauntingly replied.

He could bear it no longer. He lost control, lashing out with a severe backhand, sending her sprawling to the floor. When she lifted her head up, he lashed at her again.

Then he stormed out of the room, only to stop in the hallway as she called out to him. "Carlos! It will be Carlos Sanchez." Then her voice rose to a high screech. "And I'll do what I never did with you. I'll use my mouth on him."

Jorge leaned against the wall, with his eyes closed in despair, and cursed the day he ever set eyes on her sensual body. Not only was she unfaithful, but she kept him continually debt ridden. The mortgage on the large estate, the luxury cars, her expensive wardrobe. He hadn't a peso he could actually call his own.

As the bull began another charge at him, Jorge had one eye on it and the other on Teresa. He could see Carlo's heavy hand caressing her narrow shoulder.

There was a sudden deafening roar from the stands as he was viciously knocked off balance. Jorge was stumbling on one knee, pushing off from the sand with one hand, trying desperately to right himself. The beast braked to a halt several yards from him and was turning clumsily around.

Before Jorge could right himself, the huge bull came lumbering forward, nostrils flared and snorting noisily. Jorge was dazed. His vision was clouded. But the experience of his many *corridas* took hold. He continued instinctively, remaining on bended knee, taking the charge of the beast in a *farol* pass. Then another. And still another.

The *aficionados* came alive with enthusiasm and their boisterous response sent the adrenaline racing through his bloodstream. As his heartbeat quickened, the thoughts of Teresa, her extravagancies as well as her anguishing infidelities were momentarily forgotten.

The beast was attacking boldly, showing much courage, but Jorge was in complete command. He was its master, controlling the animal as if it were a puppet on strings, leading it one way, then the other, causing the beast to stop abruptly, then start again, only to frustrate it further when the horns caught nothing but the stand at Jorge's feet.

The wound at Jorge's side was affecting the movement of his left arm, but nevertheless he took the beast with a series of *derechazos*. Then he led the bull in a wide circle with a *natural*.

The stands were wildly aroused as Jorge Arista continued to control the bull in a highly magnificent fashion.

The artistry of each of Jorge's passes were hailed by the thousands of *aficionados*, now on their feet, robustly shouting, "Ole! Ole!"

Jorge suddenly and dramatically stopped the bull in its tracks, then reached out and kissed the right horn, the same horn which had inflicted the damage to his left side. Then the arena fell silent as Jorge knelt, with his back to the erratic breathing animal, and his chest and chin sticking proudly up and out.

He remained still for a few precious moments, but then his gaze once again locked on the two persons sitting smugly in the shade. Teresa and Carlos. The hatred he felt for his wife rose from his bowels

and blinded his next action.

He got to his feet abruptly. The beast caught the sudden foolish movement and attacked boldly, hitting Jorge Arista in the lower back, about the kidneys, missing by inches with the horns, but slamming against him with its side, lifting Jorge off the ground and sending him staggering forward.

The *aficionados* let out a deep-throated groan.

Before Jorge could regain his footing, the beast was upon him once more. He felt the flesh loosen as a horn came scraping into his rib cage.

The *peones*, his aides, came running out onto the floor of the arena, waving their capes at the enraged animals. Although Jorge's vision was extremely blurred and a violent pain was searing at his body, he caught a glimpse of them coming out and heatedly waved them back. They hesitated, but he shouted irately to them, "Go!"

The music sounded loudly. It was now time for Jorge Arista to kill the beast. He walked quite soberly over to the side and received the sword he would use for the *estocada*, the act of killing.

He had fought poorly at times, and yet brilliant at others this day. He was admired by most and pitied by the few that had gained knowledge of his wifely torment. He was sure that a flawless *estocada* would find the people urging the judge to award generously. At least an ear, he thought.

Jorge looked once more to where Teresa sat. The features of his face went rigid as he turned away and slowly approached the beast, stopping but a few feet away. The beast had been attempting to shake the remaining *banderillas* from its withers, behind the neck muscle, but as the *matador* approached, it stilled its movements to gaze curiously at him.

The red *muleta* was held low in Jorge's left hand while the sword was held high in his right, the hilt being on even line with his eyes.

(continued on page 63)

Les & Beane



Stay Late In The Office or THE DESK JOB

by L. Martee

Less looked at her watch impatiently and called out to Beane who had been in the bathroom for ages, or so it seemed. "We're going to be late for work, Beane. What in the world are you doing in there so long?"

"Committing suicide," replied Beane from behind the door.

"What!" exclaimed Les in horror and fright.

"That's right," Beane said as she opened the door. "I'm dying by my own hand." And she pointed to her hair, formerly blonde, but which was now a lustrous black. In her free hand she held a hair-dyeing kit.

"For Pete's sake, why did you dye your hair black?"

"I don't know," answered Beane, "maybe it's because I saw that old movie, 'Dark At The Top Of The Stairs' last night."

"What's that got to do with it?" asked Les.

"I wanted to know what it's like being 'Dark At The Top Of The Hairs'."

"I think you've blown your top this morning," snapped Les. What has gotten into you?"

"Must you always bring sex into everything?" Beane giggled.

"You remind me of that other play that was made into a movie," Les retorted indignantly, "'Time Of The Cuckoo'. But let's stop this silly prattling and get down to the office. You know how Mr. Wooster feels about us being late, especially this week when everybody else is on vacation."

The girls hurried to the office but when they got there, the door was locked. "Good thing I have the key," Les said as she opened the door.

Once inside, Beane said. "I wonder where Mr. Wooster—say, there's a note on his desk."

Les picked it up and read it quickly. "Mr. Wooster isn't coming in today, Beane. But he wants us to catch up on the filing."

The girls filed away for an hour or so but then Beane tossed her papers down and said, "What a drag. There's nothing more boring than





just filing papers and records. Let's cut out."

"We can't do that," Les said. "We've got our work to do."

"Oh, don't be so stuffy. Say, how about playing a game at least?"

"A game?" asked Les in a puzzled voice.

"Yes, let's play boss and private secretary. I'll be the boss. Come on, take a letter," ordered Beane as she sat down at Mr. Wooster's desk and pointed for Les to take a chair nearby.

"All right," said Les, taking a steno

pad and sitting down.

Beane started to dictate and stopped. "C'mon, Les, you know private secretaries don't sit like that when they're with their bosses. Give with the old tease bit."

"You mean like this?" asked Les as she pulled her skirt high and crossed her legs provocatively, showing plenty of creamy thigh.

"That's more like it, Miss L.," said Beane continuing to act out the boss part. "I'm a conservative man but I certainly would go out on a limb like that." At which, she reached out and

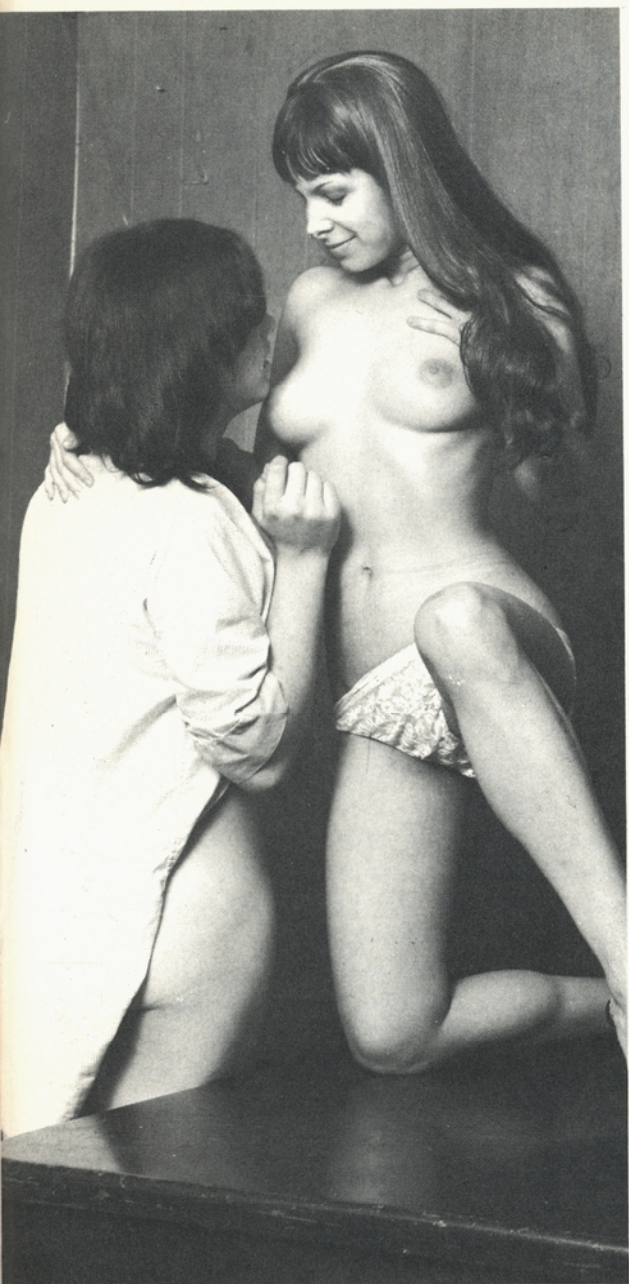
put her hand on Les' knee.

"Oh, Mr. B.," parried Les, carrying on the game. "Please!"

Beane pushed her chair alongside Les' and ran her hand lightly up and down Les' thigh. "I'm trying to please."

"And I'm trying to work," Les replied as she pushed Beane's hand away. "You bosses are all alike. We secretaries should hold out for round offices so you wolves wouldn't be able to corner us."

"All right, Miss L., let's get back to work," Beane said. Then, pointing to



the steno pad in front of Les, she let her hand brush against Les' breast and said in a lecherous voice, "You haven't put much down, have you—how about letting me put you down, honey?"

"Why, Mr. B.," protested Les. But she made no attempt to push away Beane's fingers which were busy undoing the buttons of her blouse. Beane's hand now caressed the bare flesh of Les' taut bosom, and then softly pinched the hardened and erect nipples.

They suddenly gazed gayly into

each other's eyes and knew that the game had turned them on. The spell of Lesbos had overcome them once more and they embraced fiercely as they fell across the desk. They pulled each other's clothes off and kissed and nuzzled each other's smooth skin. As they did so, they writhed in ecstasy and slid to the carpeted floor beneath the desk, their now naked bodies clutched in a wild embrace as they let their passions take over and their inhibitions fly. They were so charged up they went at each other

over and over again under the desk, on the desk, on their employer's private couch, and finally in the conference room where at long last they conferred that they had done enough "work" for one day and that it was time to go home. After all, they agreed, they didn't want to put in too many hours down in the office, even though the working conditions suited their taste just right. Although they didn't belong to a union, they had their own strange union which for them was strength—in a queer sort of way.

GEM'S SEX AD-VICE BOX

by John R. Choplin

Q. You've got to help me, I'm desperate! No one else has been able to solve my problem. I've consulted doctors, psychiatrists, clergymen, and dirty old men. At first glance, most men would love to have my affliction, but too much of a good thing is. . .well, too much! You see, my pubic protrusion is 27 inches long. That's a ding-dong in anyone's language. It's been nothing but a curse to me all my life.

It all started when I went to see the movie *Pinnocchio*. His nose inspired my one-nostril sniffer to grow right along with it. By the end of the movie I was in trouble—I was wearing short pants. I snuck out, knob-to-kneecap. I had to buy a deep sea fishing reel and conceal it in my pants. Every morning I would reel in my eel. At the school urinal, I'd have to cast my line out, fly fishing, you might call it.

At the first stirrings of puberty I realized the full horror of my predicament. My staff first came to attention at the Freshman Dance. I was cuddled up to my girl, dancing slowly. Suddenly my hawser began doing the Indian Rope Trick, pushing my date back several feet. It continued to expand, popping buttons and tearing through my fly. This new freedom encouraged my serpent to greater efforts. It snaked through the crowd to the punchbowl, where it splashed and capered like a frisky Loch Ness monster. This was viewed with considerable consternation by the growing crowd. My turgid traitor wasn't through, though. Next it speared a glazed doughnut and wore it below its head like a necklace. All this time I was

pretending the thing belonged to someone else. But soon the outraged crowd tracked the culprit to its owner. They threw me out, shouting "pervert, fiend, show-off!"

Needless to say, the word got around, and no girl was ever allowed to date me, much as they wanted to. So for the past ten years my sex life has been limited to self-abuse, and I have to stand on a ladder to do that. Please, free me from this penile prison. Tell me what to do!

A. Chop up your salami into little pieces and sell them to the penis-envying Women's Libbers. That will solve your problem and theirs.

Q. My problem is my wife. I love her, but she won't let me have intercourse with her. She prefers masturbation to me. Everytime I climb in the sack feeling all horny, she's lying in bed already satisfied. I'd rape her, but there's always some wierd object lodged in her gluepot.

It started in a small way when I noticed carrots missing from the patch. Then ears of corn started disappearing. Soon it was entire stalks. Then she moved farther afield. Ned, down at the crossroads store wouldn't take back our soda pop bottles because of their strange condition. Her habit quickly got out of hand. Nothing could satisfy her. One day I found her playing musical chairs on our picket fence. The next week I discovered her in bed with a jackhammer.

The crisis came when she mortified me in front of the whole town. It was in the middle of the high school track meet. Suddenly,

she tore her clothes off and ran out on the field, where she spread-eagled herself over the slot where the vaulters stick their poles. The fact that the boy vaulting set a new record when she climaxed at the top of his arc didn't entirely erase my shame. As I write this plea, she's drooling at a pile-driver sinking telephone poles in front of our house. "Bertha! Wait! Come back! Don't do it, think of my name, think of your reputation, think of the splinters. . ."

A. Your only way out, or we should say, in, is to disguise yourself as one of her favorite vaginal visitors. We suggest you dye your hair green, put on an orange burlap sack, and bury yourself in the carrot patch until she's ready for the biggest carrot in the world. By the way, pray you don't have gophers.

Q. Maggie and me (photo enclosed) have been havin' sex for three months now. At first we was just friends, but seeing her wiggle that tail at me every day just drove me wild. Soon I was hornier than a bull at a heifer auction. So one day I flashed her some green and she was mine. I can still feel her soft white body and curly hair. Then it happened! I got a social disease. I went to the VD clinic for a shot, and now they're pressurin' me to bring in Maggie before she spreads it some more. Should I? I mean, she'd feel awful strange among them folks.

A. From the picture you sent, it's obvious she'll never admit having the disease, so you'll have to do the right thing. Take her to the vet, and don't forget to send us a sweater from her next shearing. □

SEX & LOVE BOOKS

FOR YOU AND YOUR PARTNER!



ORAL LOVE

Complete facts and techniques about fellatio and cunnilingus between men and women, men and men, women and women! Sizzling first person Case Histories reveal what couples do, how they do it, what they feel, why they feel no guilt. Special sections on: SOIXANTE-NEUF; SWALLOWING; ORAL MASTURBATION; POSITIONS ASSUMED; INITIATING A PARTNER TO ORAL ACTS; SELF-FELLATIO IN MEN...much more! A582—\$3

MISTY

by James McQuade
The **TOTALLY ILLUSTRATED**, torrid story of a wickedly curvaceous, lusty young girl, and each of her men—and women—she thoroughly enjoys! You'll actually see this luscious, tempting 19-year old as she impales herself on Dirk's huge organ and grinds to ecstasy one moonlit night! You'll see her teasingly kissing her way down Lance's muscular body to capture and intimately lick his flaming virility! You'll watch as a devious older woman from a strange and bizarre world daringly manipulates MISTY's lush bare breasts in a torrid initiation to lesbian lust! You'll actually see MISTY being savagely taken from the rear at the hands of a stallion-hard muscular sailor! Yes, you **SEE IT ALL** because each and every page of this exciting 9" x 12" book is **TOTALLY ILLUSTRATED** in incredibly detailed, wildly sensual drawings with nothing left to be filled in by your imagination! See all of MISTY! This voluptuous heroine will turn you on, heat you up and leave you gasping with pleasure! A666—\$6.50

The WORLD'S RAUNCHIEST READER

That's what people call this OLYMPIAN-sized, 895 pages thick volume crammed with only the wildest, horniest, hottest, most lavish feast of sizzling sexual excitement yet published! Blistering stories about women with animals...daisy chains of three, four, five...orgies of masturbation with exotic devices...steaming scenes of incest and more! OVER 50 shuddering, moaning, carnal selections! Big 6" x 9" size! Illustrated! Open to any page and immerse yourself in orgasmic ecstasy!

Special price! A425—\$9.95

WOMEN & THEIR BOY STUDS

by Joseph R. Rosenberger, Ph.D.
Devishly experienced, sex-hungry women who feed their lusts from the virgin bodies of young boys and hard, bronzed, adolescent studs! Norma K., 39, seduces a 16-year old service station attendant: "I straddled him, almost screaming in joy as he entered me to the hilt, luxuriating in the slow rhythm as I moved my loins above Bill, crying out in lust..." Discover how women find and seduce boys—and the acts they teach their younger partners in chapters entitled: THE WIFE-SWAPPING BOY LOVER; STEPMOTHERS; THE FEMALE BISEXUAL LOVER; THE KINDLY AUNT; BOYS WHO COOPERATE...and many more! A397—\$4

SIZZLING HOT, SEX-GORGED NOVELS FOR YOU! ALL BLAZING WITH HOURS OF READING THRILLS! GIANT GRAB BAG OF NOVELS!

It's the year's biggest bargain! We'll send you a rare selection of torrid, red-hot novels crammed with the kind of spicy bedroom action that will set your blood on fire! These hardbound books have been specially selected to please the most sophisticated reader! And at these prices you can't afford to miss out on this rare opportunity to own a giant collection of the wildest, most far-out fiction available anywhere!

- 6 novels only \$5 (Order set A680)
- 13 novels only \$10 (Order set A681)
- 35 novels only \$25 (Order set A682)

ORDER FOR YOURSELF...OR AS A SURPRISE FOR A SOPHISTICATED FRIEND!



OVER 130 FULL COLOR PHOTOGRAPHS OF ACTUAL SEX ACTS, PRACTICES AND DEVIATIONS PERFORMED BEFORE YOUR EYES!

THE PHOTO ATLAS of SEXUAL PLEASURES

By Gunther Hunold

Here is a big, bold, totally revealing photobook of **FULL COLOR** sex photography! You'll see acts between women and men; adolescents; older man and women with adolescents; group sex and much, much more! **EACH AND EVERY PHOTOGRAPH IS IN FULL COLOR!** The illuminating text describes each act you will see in these startlingly intimate photographs telling you what people feel, why the act is performed, the ways they prefer to do it!

A girl masturbating showing digital penetration! A couple performing soixante-neuf! (69) Homosexual anal penetration and penis fondling! Lesbian activities including cunnilingus! A Boy-girl-girl three-way and other group sex acts.

Only in Europe could such photography be taken...and all of it is included for you in **THE ATLAS OF SEXUAL PLEASURES!** Over 130 FULL COLOR PHOTOS! AP—\$19.95

DOZENS OF PHOTOGRAPHS

—MANY IN COLOR—REVEAL IN ACTION...

NAKED LOVE TECHNIQUES

ACTUAL PHOTOGRAPHS OF ORAL LOVE TECHNIQUES...plus dozens and dozens of other photographs show a handsome man and his beautiful wife demonstrating virtually every facet of the sexual act. You'll see in actual photographs every activity from PENIS FONDLING; PENIS-ING with hands, lips and tongue; FONDLING THE VULVA AND CLITORIS; POSITIONS AND TECHNIQUES FOR CUNILINGUS AND FELLATIO; '69' TECHNIQUES...and much, much more! Each photograph is a big full page size! Many are in vibrant full color! **NAKED LOVE TECHNIQUES** is a totally visual, completely uncensored photographic guide book toward achieving the maximum ecstasy from the sexual act—in every variation! A227—\$7.50

The ALL-NAKED PHOTOBOOK

Here's a huge photo-packed ALL NAKED PHOTOBOOK of seductively beautiful women! You'll see them fully exposed in the **WIDE-SPREAD POSES** that let you see all the secret beauty that makes them **ALL** woman! You'll thrill to their firm, out-thrust breasts; sleek long legs and softly rounded thighs! You'll revel in the daring intimacy of the photography—the total abandonment of the poses! Page after page, you have a new world of delights waiting for you in this unique **ALL-NAKED PHOTOBOOK!** Order No. PNO—\$10

SEX-DRIVEN PEOPLE

by R. E. L. Masters
Intro. by Allen Edwards

PEOPLE ACTIVELY OBSESSED WITH THE NEED FOR ABNORMAL EROTIC RELEASE...these are the Sex-Driven People who bare their emotions, and their ecstasies in this explosive new book! In their own words they reveal the most intimate secrets of their homosexuality, incestuous acts, bestiality, male prostitution, group sex acts! One man describes his love for animalism when animals are in heat! Another tells how he enjoyed homosexual partners—and shared bestial relations with them! One person describes a fascination for handling large male organs! Another describes the bizarre ways she wants to be sexually mauled and caressed! A54C—\$6.50

SEE PHOTOGRAPHS OF:

NAKED SEX POSITIONS

A full 90 nude photographs of a nude man and beautiful nude girl showing the positions and movements of the sex

act! Includes photographs of man-on-top positions; woman-on-top positions; side-by-side positions; using a chair or stool; athletic positions; oral love positions. Tells how each position is used for maximum sensation. Gives positions to increase penetration for deeper thrust. A626 - \$7.50

DIRTY LITTLE SEX CARTOONS

Those torrid little dirty books—8-pagers—Tijuana Bibles live again! Here's a collection of a full 38 of those original, authentic dirty little books!—all in one huge volume! These filthy little cartoons are better than ever, and include such classics as: ARTISTS & MODELS; LESSON IN SALESMANSHIP; MARIE, THE FRENCH MAID; THE RUBBER SALESMAN; A SMALL PIECE; HE'S A MAN...dozens more. You'll see all your favorite cartoon characters doing those things you never thought they did, in the pages of **DIRTY LITTLE SEX CARTOONS!** F5C4—\$5



SPECIAL BARGAINS!

UNUSUAL SEX ACTS Genital Licking and Sucking, Group Copulation, Gangbangs, orgies of incest...more! A215—\$4

TEENAGERS IN ADULT SWAP CLUBS Young studs swing with older women! Hot young girls excite older men! Actual cases tell all the teenagers do with and to their swapping parents A966—\$4

SIN & PERVERSION IN SEXURBIA Wife Swapping! Lesbian sex circuses! Homo orgies! Actual cases describe all the seething action behind the closed doors of so-called "nice" suburban America! A387—\$4

MEN & THEIR BOYS Blazing Case Histories! Adolescent youths actually seducing older men into all manner of perverted and homosexual acts! A538—\$3

LESBIANS & THEIR PARTNERS Lesbian incest, lesbian group orgies, lesbian animal lovers and more! Tells how lesbians do it, A919—\$4

THE BOOK OF STUDS BIG MEN! Men built for sex because of their size and endurance! Blistering CASE HISTORIES show you the studs in action with their male and female partners—including many torrid excerpts of studs performing in hard-sex literature! A944—\$4

FELLATIO & CUNILINGUS! Read sizzling scenes about each in Erotic Minorities! A309—\$6

THE HOMOSEXUAL HANDBOOK Gets inside the homosexual and his world, his sex techniques, pleasures, habits and habitats! The how-to book about homosexuality! A388—\$5

JUSTINE A beautiful young girl is flogged, birched, whipped, tortured, branded, burned and beaten in bizarre ways! A686—\$3

THE SWINGING SET Actual Case Histories of mate swappers. Reveals all their sex games...the acts performed...how members recruited... A218—\$3

HOW TO HAVE A SEX-FILLED VACATION Where the real sin-spots are...how to get inside the real action! Torrid actual accounts told in first-person by those who have been there! A527—\$3

MEN & WOMEN WHO GO BOTH WAYS The real story behind the bisexuals—men who have sex with men and women...women with men and other women! Cases reveal trio-sex, group sex and more! A994—\$4

MALE & FEMALE SEXUAL DEVIATIONS A97—\$3

GROUP SEX PRACTICES Includes torrid cases of Daisy Chains; Gangbangs; Group Incest; Group Orality; Homosexual Group Acts; Sex Circuses; Orgies...and more! A282—\$4

SEX CLUBS UNDERGROUND Discover all the bizarre sex rites occurring in actual sex clubs meeting today! A955—\$4

THE BEST OF MODERN SEX Revealing chapters give vital how-to's about lasting longer, increasing penetration depth...much more! A577—\$3

MR. MADAM Sizzling autobiography of Hollywood Blvd. hustler and operator of an all-male brothel! A94—\$4.95

BESTIALITY Sizzling Case Histories reveal actual sex acts between men, women and animals...alone and in groups! A250—\$4

PSYCHOPATHIA SEXUALIS The original casebook of sex Case Histories! No collector can afford not to own it. Hardcover edition. A293—\$5

ORDER FORM

Send to: JOHN AMSLOW & ASSOC., Dept. SW83
P.O. Box 2369, Culver City, CA 90230

Please send me the following book(s) listed below by their numbers. (7-DAY MONEY BACK GUARANTEE.) I am 21 years of age or over.

BOOK NUMBERS: _____

I enclose \$ _____ ☐ Cash ☐ Check ☐ M.O. ☐ C.O.D.

All C.O.D.'s must be accompanied with a 20% deposit of the total order. (No C.O.D.'s outside continental U.S.A.)

★ FREE BONUS OFFER! ★

☐ My order is \$20 or more. Please send one FREE surprise bonus book.

☐ My order is \$35 or more. Please send two FREE surprise bonus books.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____ ZIP _____

Calif. Res. add 5% Sales Tax. Please use Zip Number _____

JOHN AMSLOW & ASSOC. Dept SW83 P.O. Box 2369, Culver City, CA. 90230



SYBIL

Sybil, our fabulously-shaped charmer, is a leather craftsman known for her stylish and unusual mod leather clothing. Since we last met with her she's turned her talents in some new directions. "I've been getting into some new forms," she told us. (Ed. note: Her own form is sensational enough for us.) "I saw some modern sculpture and paintings in all kinds of mediums at an exhibit in New York a few months back, and it got me to thinking and experimenting. Why not have leather sculpture, leather collages and leather paintings? I started fooling around with some

scrap leather in the shop, and I came up with some things that really excited me. I've even sold two of the leather collages for pretty good money already. Some dude with a gallery down in the Big Apple called me up the other day and offered to let me have an exhibit. I told him I was flattered, but I didn't feel ready. Once I've been working in the medium for a while longer I'll feel more confident about my work. Anyway, I don't have enough work to fill a gallery yet. Over the summer I'll be taking a vacation and I plan to put some serious work into the leather sculpture. Right now I've got





to run my head shop for most of the day and turn out clothes. We've got a tremendous backlog of orders for custom leather clothing that we haven't had the time to fill. I've had to hire two other girls to help me.

Sybil invited us over to see some of her recent work. One of the most impressive pieces was a large leather sculpture, in brown, black and green, entitled "Reincarnation of the Aardvark," based on the well-known dream of Veneducci. Another work, a leather collage featuring some bizzare shapes, was a tribute to the late Pablo Picasso, one of Sybil's favorite artists. Incidentally, Sybil has promised to make us a leather vest with the letters BUF tooled on the back in Gothic characters. We can hardly wait to see the finished work; it's bound to become one of our most treasured possessions. Until she's with us again, we'll just have to feast our eyes on these snapshots of her own treasure chest and magnificent figure.



HARDCORE SEX CLUB
JOIN OUR CLUB AND ENJOY!
100 DETAILED 4 X 5 EXOTIC PHOTOS \$3 MONTHLY
400 FT. 8MM ORGY FILMS—SEND \$3 FOR INTRO
FILM OR PHOTO SET INCLUDES MEMBERSHIP.

24 HOUR SERVICE CLUB, DEPT. 21
P.O. BOX 2897
CULVER CITY, CA 90230
HARD CORE BUYERS ONLY

100 ft. STAG MOVIE FREE!
BUY ANY 2 MOVIES AND GET ONE FREE
\$5 each 3 for \$10! ALL 6 FOR \$15.00

GAY LOVE SUCKS PRE-TEEN WILD ACTION
BI SEX PARTY BLACK & WHITE SEX
ORGY CLIMAX LARGE BOOBS & HIPS

"FILLED IN 24 HOURS"
Send to Core P.O. BOX 47963 LOS ANGELES, CALIF. 90047

HARDCORE BUYERS
Full 200 Ft 8mm "STAG" films
of group sex the way you LIKE IT

Part I Teenage Sex 200' \$10
Part II Animal Love 200' \$10
Part III Les & Bi Party 200' \$10
Part IV Big Black Little White 200' \$10

ARON 790 ALL 800 FEET
P.O. Box 47695 ORDERS FILLED LIKE GETTING SPECIAL
Los Angeles, Cal 90047 IN 24 HOURS 200' FREE PRICE

MEN ONLY!

We have the most unusual items and novelties for men ever offered. Sample assortments, only \$2.00. Catalog only 25c, refunded on first order.

ARTCO MFG. CO., Dept. SW83
806 S. Robertson Blvd., Los Angeles, Calif. 90035

BONDAGE!
Bondage pictures, devices, and correspondence club. See-meet nude slave women! For club magazine and photo-illustrated brochures, send \$3.00 to: KARAVALL, Box 35719, Houston, Texas 77035 Dept. SW

100 FT. 8MM ONLY \$5 EACH
8MM Swedish Stags

Open & Willing (2 girls & 1 man)
Do It Again (1 man and 1 girl)
Kissing Cousins (2 gay girls)
Self Manipulation (1 girl)

ALL FOUR FILMS only \$15.00
Essex Prod. BOX 2666
VAN NUYS, CA. 91401

100 FT. 8MM \$5.00 ea. MOVIES MAKING LOVE TO THEMSELVES!
400 FT. \$15.00 of Girls THEMSELVES!

Self Massage (Big Boobs)
Lesbian Sisters (Gay Action)
Playing With It (Uses Vibrators)
In My Panties (Nylons & Garters)

ALL 4 FILMS (400 ft. 8MM)
H. CUTT CO. P.O. Box 85311
Hollywood, Cal. 90072

GIANT! MOVIE OFFER
STIMULATING ACTION STAGS
10 FILMS \$500
FOR ADULTS
RUSH FILM OFFER
6311 Yucca St. 790
TO: Hollywood, Cal. 90028

SUSIE'S SWEET MILK MADE
HAS SOMETHING FOR EVERYBODY!
ESPECIALLY FOR: SUE-LILI-TED
SAMPLE
★ DRINK 2.00 ★
UNIQUE

ONE OF A KIND MOVIE
Apx 200 ft. B&W \$10. — Color \$16
Part 1 & 2 B&W \$17. — Color \$28

PHOTOS (Great Ones) \$5.00 per set
CINEMA 8 6311 YUCCA ST., L.A. CALIF. 90028

"HOT WIFE"
Will put on sex show for those who like watching. Please send three dollars for personal sex home movie or one dollar for photos, to...

MRS. A. S. SHERIDEN, BOX 2666
VAN NUYS, CALIF. 91401

50 FT. COMPLETE 8MM STAGS

Part 1 - Liz Doctor \$2
Part 2 - Lickity Split \$2
Part 3 - Making Mary \$2

All three for only \$5
SANTANA LTD.
P.O. Box 85006 Dept. 790
Hollywood, California 90027

RENT ME!
200' 8MM \$3.00 MONTHLY!
RENT-A-FILM
GROUP SEXUAL ACTIVITY
INTRODUCTORY FILM \$3.00
CARONNACO
P.O. BOX 47963 790
LOS ANGELES, CALIF. 90047

36 SIZZLERS Glossy Photo Sets - 4x5

LESBIAN LOVE SET, 12—\$1
ORAL LOVERS, 12—\$1
VIRGIN MANIAC, 12—\$1

MUST BE OVER 21 ALL 3 SETS—\$3
SPECIALTY 6311 Yucca, Dept. 790
Hollywood, Cal. 90028

BED-ROOM SEX MOVIES!
NAKED WOMEN & MEN
GETTING IT ON!! 8MM

1. "Twosome" 100 ft. \$5.00
2. "Threesome" 100 ft. \$5.00
3. "Free for All" 100 ft. \$5.00
4. All Three 8MM Films \$10.00

P.O. Box 39604
L.A., Calif. 90039

INTRODUCTORY OFFER!

GANG BANG (Group Action) HOT PANTS VIRGIN (Girl Alone)
SEX SLAVE (Man & Woman) LESBIAN LOVERS (Two Girls)

8 MM B/W \$1 EACH MONEY BACK GUARANTEE!
ALL 4 FILMS—\$3

790 CINEMA FILMS, 1617 N. EL CENTRO, HOLLYWOOD, CALIF. 90028

100' 8 MM MOVIES
SPECIAL 2 FOR 1 OFFER \$3 EACH

MAN & WOMAN WOMAN & WOMAN
WOMAN & MAN WOMAN • MAN & MAN

790 ALL 4 MOVIES \$6
BLUE MOVIES • P.O. BOX 204 • LA MESA, CALIF. 92041

BONDAGE SPANKING BOOKS
ALL BOOKS ARE FULLY ILLUSTRATED
(AM 21 YEARS OF AGE OR OVER)

\$3 each LEATHERBOUND HOUSEWIFE
ANY 2 for \$5 SPANKERS FORUM
LEGACY OF PAIN
ALL 5 for \$10 SPANKING DIGEST
FOR ADULTS ONLY BASEMENT BONDAGE

HARM P.O. BOX 204—LA MESA—CALIFORNIA 92041

Sex Tools & Sally
EACH FILM EACH PHOTO SET 12 GLOSSY
100 ft. 8mm PICTURES PER 4 X 5 GLOSSY

Sally and the Dildo 6.00 2.
Sally and the Vibrator 6.00 2.
Sally and the French Tickler 6.00 2.
ALL THREE 15.00 5.

ADULTS ONLY
Sally Hart P.O. Box 10326
Glendale, Cal. 91209

UNCOMMON PRODUCTS

FOR MARRIED MEN

Our business is the securing of UNIQUE PERSONAL ITEMS for married men ONLY. Now available... complete selection of hard-to-find products. Married men, send today for ILLUSTRATED pictorial catalogue and future descriptive mailings. Enclose 25c for handling.

Dept SW83
806 South Robertson Blvd.
Los Angeles, Calif. 90035

CLIMAX ORGY MAGAZINES
FROM DENMARK
U.S. DELIVERY GUARANTEED
REG. PRICE \$5.00 EACH
INTRODUCTORY OFFER:
\$2 EACH OR 3 FOR \$5.00
Mallers Import Exchange
6311 Yucca St., Hollywood, Cal. 90028

GIRLS with GIRLS
50 FT. 8MM COMPLETE \$2. EACH WITH FREE MINI VIEWER

\$2.00 IN PART PART 1
ALL THREE PART 2
ONLY \$5.00 PART 3
Viewer Included FREE!

6311 YUCCA STREET
HOLLYWOOD, CALIF. 90028 790

GIANT BREASTS
FULL LENGTH 100 FT. 8MM
BOUNCING ACTION

Part 1 Nora 54" \$3.00
Part 2 Pauline 48" 3.00
Part 3 Ruby 42" 3.00
Part 4 Sandy 44" 3.00

ALL FOUR ONLY 10.00
Experiences 6311 Yucca St.
Hollywood, Calif. 90028

OH! FOR YOU RASCALS WHO DELIGHT IN PEEKING. A TOTALLY NEW APPROACH IN FILMING TASTY TREATS.

4 x 5 PRINTS \$3.00
50 FT. 8mm \$3.00.
SAMPLE PHOTO & INFO. \$1.00

FRANK REBEL
P.O. BOX 39604
LOS ANGELES, CALIF. 90039
ADULTS ONLY

100' 8MM INTRODUCTORY OFFER
GIRLS LOVING THEMSELVES
\$1 EACH 6 for \$5

FINGER MOVIES

T&L, BOX 27041,
HOLLYWOOD, CALIF. 90027

SEX ORGY
HUSBAND SHARES GIRLFRIEND WITH WIFE IN AN ALL OUT ORGY That keeps it all in the family.

1 SALLY & LIZ Dept. 000
2 LIZ & TOM
3 TOM-LIZ-SALLY

SAMPLE FILM ONLY 2.00
All 3 Samples 4.00
B&W apx 200' \$10. Color \$16.
All 3 B&W \$22.00
All 3 in Color \$38.00
C.O.D. (Send \$3 for handling)

PHOTOS (Great Ones) \$5.00 per set
CANDY BOX, 6311 Yucca St.
Los Angeles, Calif. 90028 790

MISS MARGIE KAY
INSERTS THINGS
TO MAKE A LIVING FOR A PENETRATING LOOK SEND

\$1.00
FOR A FULL SET OF 4 X 5
MARGIE KAY
P.O. Box 2172
Toluca Lake, Calif. 91602

Genuine Hard Action Adult

SEX FILMS

AL-1 THREE WAY COME ORGY

Two gorgeous girls playing with each other's naked bodies and a stud who plumbs the bottom of their wells!

AL-2 GASH FOR CASH

A big, buxom, full-breasted beauty shows a hot, hard young stud all her tricks from tonguing to bondage to girl-on-top!

AL-3 SCREW BABY

She's got a sweet honey-pot and he licks it, strokes it and creams it!

AL-4 HOT QUIM

Watch this little blonde go wild after she sinks down on every incredible inch he gives her.

AL-5 THE SALESMAN GETS LAID

It's a suck-off in the suds as the housewife invites the salesman right into her bath!

AL-6 THE BIG STICK UP

His big gun is overloaded and ready to go off—and these two blondes make sure it does, over and over again.

AL-7 SUPER-COMES

She's a cute nymphet—a fan of the super-star stud. He proves to be so hot off-stage, and her action is so torrid, you'll need to fan your screen—especially during those frothing, foaming super-comes.

AL-8 SUCCULENT SIXTY-NINE

Alice starts with a hot mouth-job, then Adam swings into position. It ends with a grinding screw that leaves them wet, tired and happy!

AL-9 MATINEE LAY

Go "round the world" with this stud and his seductive girl who likes her sucking and sexing pm. style—sunny side up!

AL-10 SORORITY TORTURE CLUB

Four wickedly beautiful sex-mistresses force this handsome youth to become their slave as they debase and humiliate the most intimate and private parts of his body.

AL-11 THE BUTLER DID IT

A crisp, clear remake of an old classic. Two jet-set girls make a three layer sex sandwich with the butler in the middle!

AL-12 THE GARDENER DRILLS HER WELL

Watch her tease his big shovel and rake her fingers over his body! Watch him plant something in her back forty!

See men and women together—voluptuous, big-breasted, sleek-legged girls with handsome men! They're hot, naked, horny! They make these films the most exciting, thrilling ALL-ADULT movies you've ever seen!

AL-13 MAN EATER

He has a box lunch—and then she takes him deep inside!

AL-14 BALLING NURSE

Watch her take her patient's big thermometer in her own mouth! The hard-screwing action reaches a fever pitch!

AL-15 SCREW CRAZY

A horny young couple that can never get enough! Wild variations! Watch her get him up! Watch him get her down!

AL-16 WET, WANTON 3-WAY

Wet, slithering soapy action in a tub with one stud and two sleek, wet-bodied girls! More than just good clean fun—much more!

AL-17 QUIM FOR JIM

See him take her from behind with well-oiled thrusts! Watch her lick him up and down!

AL-18 RAUNCHY RECEPTIONIST

She makes it on the office couch with a visiting salesman!

AL-19 HOT NUTS DOCTOR

His cure is called "The Royal Treatment" as he prongs his pretty patient from behind, then turns her into a hot-mouthed nympho!

AL-20 HOT PIECE OF TAIL

Three passionate girls playing with themselves—until a visiting stud decides to get three pieces of the action for himself!

AL-21 TEENAGE THREEWAY

Wild experimentation! Beautiful, youthful bodies! Hot-tonguing oral action... and more!

AL-22 SNATCH MATCH

His big operator is the perfect match for her receiver.

AL-23 BALLING BELLHOP

Modern, bright, close-up remake of an old HC classic.

AL-24 SUCKING

She uses her nipples, breasts and mouth on him—everything from fellatio to penetratio!

ORDER FORM

Send to: JOHN AMSLOW & ASSOC., Dept. 790, PO Box 2369, Culver City, CA 90230

Gentlemen: Send me the film(s) I have checked below:

- ☐ AL-1 ☐ AL-2 ☐ AL-3 ☐ AL-4 ☐ AL-5 ☐ AL-6 ☐ AL-7 ☐ AL-8
☐ AL-9 ☐ AL-10 ☐ AL-11 ☐ AL-12 ☐ AL-13 ☐ AL-14 ☐ AL-15 ☐ AL-16
☐ AL-17 ☐ AL-18 ☐ AL-19 ☐ AL-20 ☐ AL-21 ☐ AL-22 ☐ AL-23 ☐ AL-24

Send my film(s) in ☐ Super-8 Color, \$32 ea.; ☐ Reg. 8 Color, \$30 ea.;

☐ Super-8 B & W, \$17 ea.; ☐ Reg. 8 B & W, \$15 ea.

☐ I enclose \$_____ to cover cost of AIR MAIL postage at 50¢ per reel.

☐ I enclose \$_____ in ☐ Cash ☐ Check ☐ Money Order as payment in full for all film(s) and postage ordered above.

☐ Send my film(s) COD. I enclose a 20% deposit. (Sorry no COD orders outside the Continental USA.)

NAME _____

I am 21 years of age or over.

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

STATE _____

ZIP _____

Calif. Res. Add 5% Sales Tax • Use Your Zip Code for Fastest Service.

PRICES

Super-8 Color \$32
Regular 8 Color \$30
Super-8 B&W \$17
Regular 8 B&W \$15



JOHN AMSLOW & ASSOC.,
Dept. 790 PO Box 2369,
Culver City, CA 90230

the ultimate, intimate dream in black love wear!

#26
BLACK DIAMOND
Opera House
Hip-Length; full-
fashioned **SHEER 15**
denier **NYLON**.
Black only. Sizes
8½ to 11.
\$5.95

\$11.95

Sizes: S-M-L \$8.95

\$7.95

\$8.95

**No. 425 LITTLE
SINNER G-STRING.**
Leather look. 30"
waist. **\$2.50**



**BIG
GROOVY
CATALOG
FREE
with
ORDER**

Please rush me the following items. I have enclosed
☐ Check ☐ Cash ☐ Money Order for FULL amount.
 (SORRY — NO C.O.D.'S.)

Bust _____
Cup Size _____ Hip _____ Waist _____ Height _____
Name _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____ Zip _____

HOW MANY	ARTICLE	STYLE #	SIZE	COLOR FIRST	CHOICE SECOND	PRICE
TOTAL						

Calif. res. add 5% tax

TOTAL

(continued from page 51)

The perspiration was soaking his pained form as he moved the tip of the sword forward and over the right horn of the beast. Then the red *muleta* was noticeably moved and

Jorge was barely conscious, with

He managed a tight smile as his eyelids quivered. "No! I have confessed to my *suicide*. You will not collect a single peso!" Then he closed his eyes for the last time and murmured, "Bitch! I am free of you at last." □

3 BRINGS YOU \$10 WORTH OF "SPREAD OPEN" MAGAZINES!

Girls Galore who delight showing their beautiful voluptuous bodies to you! Action Poses and close-ups leave nothing to the imagination.

PACKED WITH "TURNED ON COLOR"

send \$3 to:
Private Collectors
P.O. Box 46608 Dept.
Los Angeles, Calif. 90046



LONELY LADIES

WANT TO MEET YOU!

SEND \$3 FOR LIST OF NAMES AND ADDRESSES. MANY WILL SEND YOU PICTURES. PHONE NO.'s MEASUREMENTS. UNDIES, ETC.

HEART TO HEART
6311 YUCCA ST.
HOLLYWOOD, CALIF. 90028



200 FT. 8MM COMPLETE BRA BUSTERS

Loving Pair The Hand Full Bra Buster Holding My Own

PART 1 PART 2 PART 3 PART 4

\$5.00 ea. for \$8.00 4 for \$15.00

6311 Yucca St. Hollywood, Cal. 90028



SPECIAL EUROPEAN PARTY MOVIES \$1.00 EACH

100 FT. 8MM COMPLETE ACTION FILM, B/W ONLY

5 DIFFERENT TITLES

SEND \$5.00 TO:

CINEMA CLUB, DEPT. 790
BOX 85417, HOLLYWOOD, CALIF. 90072



INTRODUCTORY OFFER! IMPORTED STAGS FROM DENMARK

REG. PRICE \$20.00!

SUCKING SCENE 200 FT. \$10.00
PEEPING TOM 200 FT. \$10.00
WIFE SWAPPERS 200 FT. \$10.00
ALL 3 FILMS 600 FT. \$20.00

790

CLASSICS P.O. BOX 2666, VAN NUYS, CALIF. 91401



WOMEN LOVING THEMSELVES 5 MOVIES \$5

GET ACQUAINTED OFFER FOR ADULTS ONLY

COLLECTOR'S SERVICE, DEPT. 790
BOX 85417, HOLLYWOOD, CALIF. 90072



copenhagen climax movies

HARD WAY 50' \$3
BIG SUCKER 50' \$3
COME AGAIN 50' \$3
PRIVATE PARTS 50' \$3
ALL FOUR FILMS - 200' \$10

GIRL-BOY ACTION

IMPORT FILMS, 6311 YUCCA ST., HOLLYWOOD, CA 90028



the "ZINGER*" is guaranteed to make her HOT!

3 for \$1.00 3 for \$1.00

IF DIRECTIONS FOLLOWED EXACTLY! PROTÉX ENT., DEPT. 8776
6311 YUCCA ST.
*A NOVELTY ITEM ONLY HOLLYWOOD, CALIF. 90028

PLAYING CARD SIZE CANDID PHOTOS 1.00 POST PAID

An uncensored set of 48 candid photos, (Playing card size) original and unretouched, on glossy paper, every pose sharp and clear, every position revealed in detail, as you like them. Sent in sealed envelope. No samples, no checks, no C.O.D. orders. Rush \$1.00 cash or Money Order, for complete set.

TAMAR, 1199 Broadway, 790 N.Y., N.Y. 10001

PORNO MAGS

QUIET DAYS IN COPENHAGEN PHOTO ORGY SEX TIME

PORNO SPECIAL (orgasm) LOVE (love for sale) SEX (the vulva)

JUDY'S \$2.00 SPECIAL 6 for \$6.00

JUDY'S BOX 942-NATIONAL CITY-CA 92050

ERECTON PROBLEMS?

NEW PATENTED INVENTION BY SEXOLOGISTS FROM UNIVERSITY OF COPENHAGEN WILL HOLD ERECTION UP TO 60 MINUTES. SHIPPED LOCALLY. \$9.95

ECHO, BOX 341Y, LEWISTON, N.Y., 14092 US

CANADIAN ORDERS: BOX 32Y, ST. DAVIDS ONT.

ANIMALS AS SEX PARTNERS

See how they do it.

Fully illustrated book \$4.95
Film brochure included

HOLLYWOOD SHOWCASE
P.O. Box 35334, Los Angeles, Cal. 90035



200 FT. 8MM FULL LENGTH FILM COLOR

USED FILM SALE

All films GUARANTEED in good condition
Receive 6 different color shows
Plus special two girl surprise bonus

ALL FOR ONLY \$2000

EXCHANGE SERVICE
Box 2666, Van Nuys, Calif. 91401



PORNO BOOKS

INTRODUCTORY OFFER

ALL 3 ONLY \$2.00 EACH

HOT SNATCH
BLOW JOB
HAIRY GROOVE

ADULTS ONLY

WORLD SERVICE BOOKS 8255 1/2 BROADWAY CALIF 92043



200 FT. 8MM ORGY FILMS

FULL LENGTH

\$5. PART 1 TWO COUPLES
\$5. PART 2 2 GIRLS, 1 MAN
\$5. PART 3 MIXED GROUP
\$5. PART 4 2 GIRLS
\$5. PART 5 2 MEN & 1 GIRL
20. ALL FIVE

ANITA S.
BOX 2666, VAN NUYS, CALIF. 91408



COPENHAGEN PARTY FILMS

Man & Woman
Woman & Woman
Mixed Couples
Woman with Vibrator
All 4 for \$10

STORY MOVIES 8MM 50 FT. \$3.00 Each

EMPIRE Box 27041 Los Angeles, Calif. 90027



a woman and a dog - different

Send \$2.00 for full sample reel. Dept. SW8
Approx. 200' B&W \$10 Color \$16
UNIQUE, P.O. BOX 85037, L.A., CA. 90072

OFFICIAL CATHOUSE DIRECTORY

A COMPLETE UNABRIDGED GUIDE TO THE BROTHELS OF LAS VEGAS and NEVADA!

AT LAST - A directory that tells you everything you've ever wanted to know about "CATHOUSES" but were afraid to ask.

35 HOUSES - 13 MAPS - to tell you where they are located, types of transportation available, and laws governing each community involved. PLUS A UNIQUE SYSTEM that lists each "house" and rates it from good to outstanding. BE INFORMED - NOT FOOLED. We tell you the real addresses, the real telephone numbers, what each place offers, and how much they charge. ITS ALL THERE.

THE WOMEN - We give you an intimate peek at the "ladies", their age group, number available, and a complete description of all services offered.

PRICES - All costs are listed for each BROTHEL and the services each amount covers. DON'T MISS OUT - ORDER TODAY!

Send \$5.00 plus \$1.00 for handling to
STUDIO ONE
6311 Yucca St., Hollywood, Ca. 90028 - Dept. 8776

C'MON BABY, PERK-UP!

NOT AN APHRODISIAC

SIMPLE CAFFEINE ALKALOID COMPOUND

GUARANTEED TO BE A STIMULANT

Can't keep going when you want to? You need PERK-UP, that will not effect your sexual ability or activity. Remember, no chick digs a guy who's droopy & listless, so stop drooping. STAND-UP & enjoy life.

Send \$6.00 for jar of 100
ROYAL PRODUCTS, DEPT. ISWP
Box 1548, Pompano Beach, Fla. 33060



FREE LOVE

DON'T SPEND ANOTHER NIGHT ALONE!

The fantastic "DATE MAKER." The greatest device ever developed to get all the girls you want. Not a club, group or listing, but an instant acting, new novel device that turns on girls beyond your wildest imagination.

Get intimate with girls you have long admired. Ecstasy will be yours when you discover how girls are willing to bend over backwards to please you.

\$3.00 each or (2 for \$5.) (No C.O.D.s)

GUARANTEED TO GET YOU A SWINGING GAL FIRST TRY OR YOUR MONEY REFUNDED.

ACTION PRODUCTS DEPT. DM-274
P.O. Box 7643, Van Nuys, Calif. 91409



Free! PORNO STAG FILMS

to prove we have the real thing - and the best available! Gorgeous gals, super studs, clever plots. Order one or more of these big reels NOW!

Enclose only \$1 for each Film, to cover Postage & Handling.

MR. FOOT-LONG. Negro stud with dainty full-breasted blonde.
THE BABYSITTER. Lovely teenager loses it on camera.
LIL ANNIE RANDY in Comic Book Land. Pop-Art porn cartoon.
BEAUTY & BEAST. A gorgeous woman, ape and dog. Wild, wild love!

Offer limited - order today! (You must be 21 or over.)
INSIDER'S CIRCLE, Dept. 790 Box 2162, Van Nuys, CA 91404



DAFT

ABDOMEN . . . Ball bearing for horizontal rock and roll.

ACQUIESCENCE . . . When the flesh is weak and the spirit is willing.

RABBIT IN HEAT . . . A pubic hare.

ALUFAHON . . . A new douche powder on the market that contains alum, honey and chicken fat—makes it tighter, sweeter, and finger-lickin' good.

BASTARD . . . A fugitive from the douche bag.

BEAUTY . . . Only skin deep, but makes you want to get under the hide of her.

BELLY DANCER . . . An expert at twiddling her tum.

BLACK PANTIES . . . What a gal wears in mourning the stiff she buried last night.

BOOJUM BANK . . . That's where you pay by the inch as you enter, and lose all interest as you withdraw.

BSR . . . Before the Sexual Revolution, when kids used to play hooky instead of nooky.

BRASSIERE . . . It buttons in the back because her belly button's in the front.

BUTTOCKS . . . Like, "That gal is a terrific piece of buttocks."

CAT O' NINE TAILS . . . A hip dude with a leash full of pussies—pussycats.



CHAFING DISH . . . A stretch-pants girl whose jeans are too tight.

CHASTITY . . . A curious sexual aberration, said to have existed in the Dark Ages.

CHIROPRACTOR . . . A doctor who kneads his patients, which makes him very popular with unkneaded women.

COINCIDENCE . . . When you, and your girl friend, and the alarm clock all go off at the same time.

COMPLICITY . . . A complex set of circumstances that makes it hard to get to the business at hand, something like a knock-kneed virgin in a chastity belt.

COOLIE . . . A Quickie on the ski lift.

COXSWAIN . . . The college athlete who goes around in all the best coed circles.

DATELESS COEDS . . . Orphans of the dorm.

DAWNER . . . The nest that gets the early worm.

DIKE . . . A woman who dresses in wolves clothing to make the ewes.

DRIP . . . A fellow who can't produce a drop.

by Ted Bradley

ERECTEX . . . A new aphrodisiac put out by a company whose slogan is "better loving thru chemistry."

EWETOPIA . . . Sex orgy at the sheep ranch.

EXTREMISM . . . Being pregnant twice in nine months.

FIREFLY . . . A guy with hot pants.

FIRP . . . The jerk who breaks wind in the bath tub, then bites the bubbles.

FLIPTOP BOX . . . A new chastity belt with a spring action flap door.

FUNCH . . . A noontime quickie, the pause that rejoices.

HEDONIST . . . A man who teaches his girl friend how to handle his gun simply because he gets a bang out of it.

INTRACOURSE . . . Homosexual hanky-panky.

LACKANOOKI . . . Dread disease among Japanese men.

LSD . . . Love, Sex, Desire.

LXIX . . . Love and kisses all over.

MAXIM . . . A truism that expounds good advice, like "Never put off until tomorrow the woman you can make today."

MONOKINI . . . New type girls' swim suit no bigger than a postage stamp, but it still delivers the male.

NYMPHOLEPTIC . . . A girl who wants to tackle all evil at the root.

OCTACOCK . . . A male octopus.

DEFINITIONS





MARIE

Marie is an English bird whose previous appearance in this mag created such a stir that many of our fans went stir crazy. When Marie wired us to say she was flying in to the U. S. for a short stay (Ed. note: Stay? Stir crazy? What is this—the hard cell?), we jumped at the opportunity to set up another photo session. On the appointed day we met Marie at the airport, and were pleased to see that she's been keeping herself in shape—and what a shape! Her fair complexion was as pleasing to behold as ever, and she drew numerous stares from admiring males at the airport—little wonder







she's climbing the stares of success so quickly.

Marie claims that her leisurely life in the English countryside is the source of her vibrant good looks. "I don't think I could stay healthy living in a big city. When I was modeling, I lived in London for more than a year and I couldn't stand it. If I stay in New York for anything more than a couple of weeks I start getting ill". We remarked that we had a home in the country and got homesick, too. If you could see that home, you'd know why we were sick of it. Marie ignored that and continued, "I dig going to concerts and the theatre and everything, but the hustle and bustle is too much for me. Some people can adjust to it, but I can't."

When asked to give us her measurements, Marie gave us the stock model's reply of "95",





declaring that she was so tired of being asked that question that she just added them up to make one lump sum. "I think numbers are an impersonal and sexist standard to judge a gal's looks by," Marie stated. "The figures don't mean anything if they don't fit together," she continued. Marie's component parts sure fit together admirably, as you all can plainly see. Actually we think Marie's figure could be described by zeroes—Oh! Oh! Oh!

Marie told us that she had been practicing her riding and had recently purchased a new horse, named D'Artagnan, after the hero of Dumas' "The Three Musketeers." Marie, incidentally, is descended from the great French novelist, and is well-versed in his work, as well as that of many other French authors like Gide, Colette and Gillette. If you're not familiar with the latter, it's not too surprising because he started writing as a little shaver and had some local success, but he got into several hair-raising escapades which affected him somewhat. He got wilder and wilder until he worked himself into such a lather that he soon cut himself off from society. But one of his short stories was supposed to have inspired W. Somerset Maugham's "The Razor's Edge."

We better stop with this silly chatter before we lose face completely. But it's not our fault completely. Everytime we see Marie, we lose our heads. □



NO Trick Photography!

See Vivian the 50-34-39 stacked gal
EXPOSE every inch, every curve of
her beauties who SP-LIT their
differences between them and
S-P-R-E-A-D their good news to you.

- | | |
|---|-------------|
| ☐ Vivian MOYER 200 ft. Reg. 8mm B&W |\$14.00 |
| ☐ Vivian MOYER 200 ft. Super 8mm B&W | ... 15.00 |
| ☐ Vivian MOYER 50 ft. Color Reg. 8mm | 8.00 |
| ☐ Vivian Still PHOTOS \$5.00 per set | |
| ☐ A ☐ B Both sets | 8.00 |

☐ Vivian the 50" gal Sample
\$3.00

Mail all orders to
CAMBRIDGE GROUP
DEPT. SR
P.O. BOX 3311
GRAND CENTRAL STA.
NEW YORK 17, NEW YORK

Special 2nd Exciting Film
☐ "Cave Orgy" 100 ft.
☐ B&W \$11 ☐ Color \$24

millions of miles out in the universe and beyond.

The Russians have stated already that by using E.S.P., a human mind can definitely be taken over by remote control. It helps enormously, they say, if the two people in contact by E.S.P. know each other personally.

The implications involved are most frightening. Dr. Eugene Koneccki, of the National Aeronautics and Space Administration said recently, "They are not saying anything, but it seems Russia may be able to achieve mind-to-mind communication with a man on the moon."

Women are the ideal sex for E.S.P. communication. With men, the atmosphere in which most of them live forces them to keep their attention focused on the hard facts of reality as we know it up to now. Such a rigid state of mind does not encourage psychic experience.

In fact it is known that many men who have such experiences simply refuse to recognize them as such, much less report them to competent authorities or put them into writing.

Women have no such "reality" problems. They find a vast sympathetic audience in other women, and can freely discuss strange mental experiences and intuitive feelings they may have had.

A hundred, or even fifty years ago, the man who believed in E.S.P., or telepathy as it was known then, was considered a crank. Now the man who doesn't believe in it is considered mundane, dull, and "not with it."

Anybody who has read the literature of the examples studied and tests made over the last 25 years must in his most sceptical mood agree that, if E.S.P. does *not* exist, some power even more mysterious does.

Further research may even prove the truth of Professor Huxley's words: "E.S.P. may be the natural law we unconsciously obey when we seek to form groups, to help one another, to join together . . . the law, in fact, of love." □

Free GIANT 2-COLOR CATALOG

FEATURING EXPLOSIVE REDHEADS

You see fiery redheads and blondes as they don lacy bras, short baby-dolls, sheer negligees; enough to clothe a Harem.

Send today for giant 2-color free catalog. Enclose 25c to cover postage and handling.



Cambridge Group Dept. DG
P.O. Box 3311 Grand Central Station, N.Y. 17, N.Y.

E.S.P. AND SEX

(continued from page 24)

becomes a normal part of their everyday life.

Biologist and Professor Julian Huxley, a former Director General of UNESCO, and an authority on E.S.P., has stated that the time will come when telepathic gifts will be a normal possession. If that comes about, telephones and radio may become things of the past. Mankind

will communicate by direct transference of thought.

Already, practically every civilized nation on earth is now trying secretly to harness E.S.P. for military purposes, and some may have succeeded. The science will have great possibilities in such fields as the reading of the minds of potential enemies, and influencing their thinking by long-range "thought control."

U.S. and Soviet experiments aimed at enabling their spies to transmit reports by E.S.P., will make miniature radio transmitters, as seen in spy movies, as obsolete as carrier pigeons.

The super-spy of the future will have a highly-developed power of telepathy. He will be able to direct mental messages across continents and oceans.

In the field of Space, future astronauts will use E.S.P. to communicate with Earth from

THE HOOKERS' STRIKE

(continued from page 9)

placards. Since the slogans are in French we can only translate the best we can. Here are just a few:

STOP SEXPLOITATION

HOOKERS WANT THEIR FAIR
PIECE

BETTER PAY OR GO F—K
YOURSELVES

MALE PIGS, GIVE IN OR
STICK THEM UP YOUR OWN
KEESTERS

POWER TO THE PUBIS
MEN, LET'S JOIN TOGETHER
AND COME TOGETHER

MEET OUR DEMANDS OR
BEAT YOUR MEAT

BETTER SIDEWALKS

LAY-OFF TIME AND PAID
VACATIONS

MAKE MONEY, NOT LOVE . . .

and (with a reference to Napoleonic times) MARIE ANTOINETTE WAS PROMISCUOUS. You must admit the girls are original.

The femme leader of the march is Jacqueline DuChamp; a fashionable prostie with waist length raven-black hair and flashing blue eyes. Jacqueline's sculptured thighs flow from a skin-tight suede mini, and her magnificent boobs are practically bursting through a small transparent blouse knotted just beneath her breastline. As Jacqueline shouts some slogans to rally the girls, we see her sensuous bosoms undulate in heated, angry breaths. We are encouraged to accost Jacqueline and get to the bottom of this business!

"Pardon, Mademoiselle DuChamp, but we understand it was you who spearheaded the Hookers Strike here in Marseille—could you tell us why?"

Jacqueline answers in a confident tone, her ripe, scarlet lips saucily spitting out her defiant words. "I'll tell you why! I've been screwed out of my money too many times in the last few years—and now I've learned that a girl has got to get hot about it for anything to happen!"

"When you say 'screwed out of

your money,' do you mean that men have been unfair to you—that is, they come and they go, but don't leave anything behind?"

Jacqueline's blue eyes quickly narrow with hostility. "Oh, they leave something behind all right! And it's always a mess. Why, just last week I took a traveler's check for payment and it turned out to be a forgery! That's what I call highway robbery. So you see a girl can't even take a chance on anything but cash and carry, like the American system. And in Marseille, with so much tourist trade, we hookers can't even get a program with Banc Americard! That's discrimination because we are as big a tourist attraction as the hotels and beaches. In fact, we're the ones who give the hotels most of their business!"

"Jacqueline, you and your girls certainly deserve credit where credit is due. What about organization—do you have plans for a union?"

Jacqueline points to her aide, a petite blonde named Andrea. Andrea is clad buccaneer style, wearing a well-fitted blue striped French sailor blouse and bell-bottom pants cuffed high on her boots. But Andrea shares a few pieces of her "treasure chest"—the blouse is see-through and the pants are cut so low that in front her hip bones protrude suggestively on either side, and from behind, the pants ride low to expose the tantalizing crease of her firm and fair-skinned buttocks. Andrea smooths back a few wispy strands of her sun-bleached hair, and answers the question in a very sexy accent: "Organization for us is very simple. Like you say, 'United we stand, divided we fall'—is very similar. Before the strike a girl, she takes whatever she can get from a man because she always need the money badly. She will bargain and go below her price because she is afraid the man will go away and find another girl for cheaper. But now we have organized price control so



You Can't Lose On This Daily Double

GEM

and

The Swinger

Subscribe Now and You'll Win, Place and Show on the raciest reading track in the country.

Enclosed please find \$..... for which please send me:

- ☐ 6 issues each Gem and The Swinger at \$12.00 (Foreign \$14.00)
 - ☐ 12 issues Gem or The Swinger at \$12.00 (Foreign \$14.00)
 - ☐ 6 issues Gem or The Swinger at \$6.00 (Foreign \$7.00)
- (If you're subscribing to one, circle title)

Name **GM-873**
Street and No.
City State Zip

Mail to: Subscription Dept., G & S Publications, Inc., 303 West 42nd St., N. Y., N. Y. 10036

that if the one-night stand cost you 250 francs at the Rue du Bac, then is the same price at the Place D'Oiseaux."

We agree that it's a good plan, but regret that the old way of propositioning has been changed. "Getting there is half the fun", so it seems, is now a thing of the past. Once again we turn our questions to the leader. Jacqueline has lighted a cigarette and thrust a hand on one of her wide hips in a sexy callgirl pose. She taps one foot nervously in the mounting excitement of the demonstration, and the rippling flesh on the smooth, tender part of her creamy thigh causes a slight throb and a bit of excitement for us too! Tempted to ask "How much?" instead we get another idea. Meanwhile the 100 poules are strolling about the pleasant, cafe-lined, tree-shaded square here in the center of Marseille. The girls are indignant whenever a gen-

tleman mistakes their purpose, and a few angry debates have broken out.

"Jacqueline, if better working conditions materialize, do you anticipate an increase in the number of hookers in your city?"

"Of course. Why should any good-looking young woman stay in a dull position when she can get five times as much in a comfortable position? From now on, women will stay on top! We're tired of always hanging on for the big pay-off, so now we're going to take these things in our own hands and do it our way! You probably don't realize how many men are around these days who are nothing but old softies. It's exactly these fellows who make us work overtime—and for the same amount! And speaking from personal experience, I am frustrated with having to sing for my supper. It's not that I dislike men—which is a false rumor about we poules—but

it's not fair when a woman is expected to do all the work! And from what I understand it's the same all over the world. What is that American saying—'A hard man is good to come across'? Well, that's how we feel in Marseille, too."

Suddenly we hear a violent argument and turn to see two of the demonstrating prostitutes in a heated confrontation. Jacqueline goes over to mediate the quarrel and returns momentarily with a broad smile on her pretty Gallic face.

"Ah, my passionate French sisters!" she explains. "Even now, in the march, they are discussing the fine points of their art. The one girl was trying to convince the other girl that a top reverse love position was better for multiple orgasms than a rear entry with her stomach on a pillow. They are beautiful, no? Even now, on strike, they have their minds on their work. But don't let me bore you—it's just shop talk."

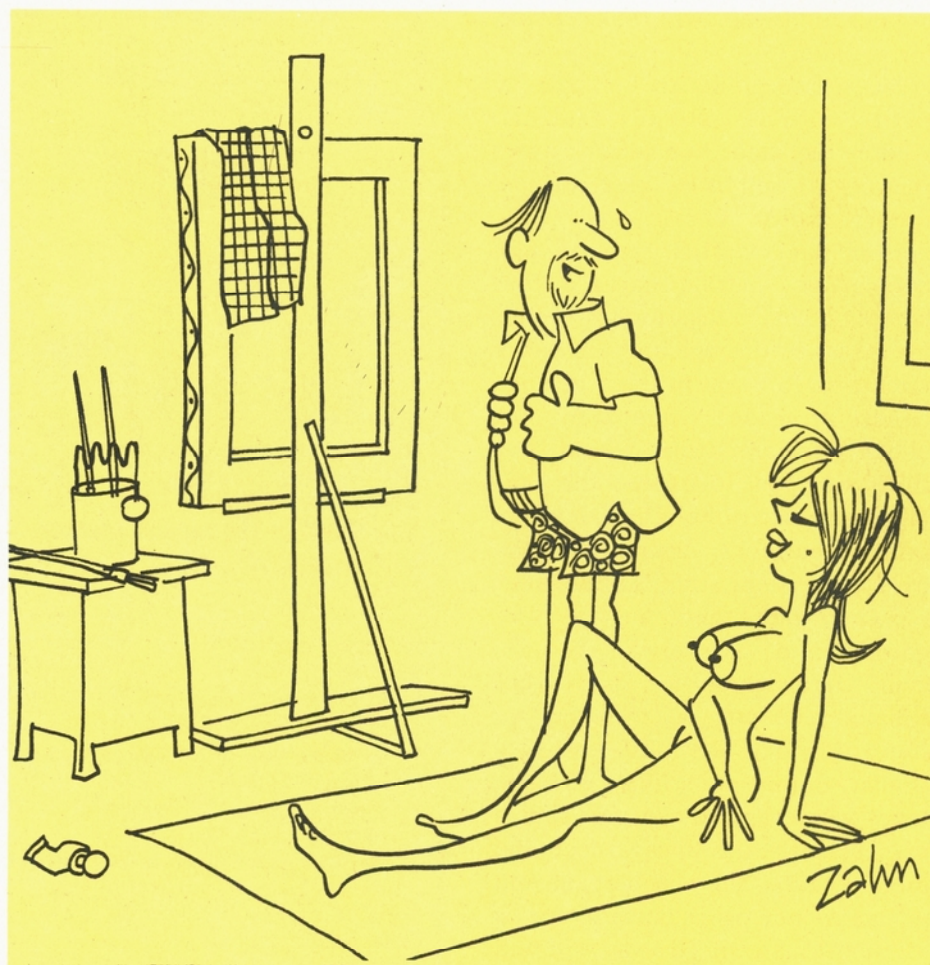
We reply that we were not bored at all, and send over our regards as well as our room numbers at the hotel. Jacqueline allows us one last question before she joins her comrades in the continuation of the march—they are going to a nearby beach for, as she puts it, an 'exposure on the nature of woman.'

"So, Jacqueline—and Andrea—since you're on strike, and obviously single, what do you do now for sex?"

The two gorgeous *mademoiselles* give each other a sexy, intimate glance, and at first we are somewhat suspicious about the meaning of all this femme "liberation" stuff, as such. But the smooth-hipped little Andrea demolishes any doubts when she answers in her cute French accent:

"Like in America baseball game—two balls, and you never have no strike!"

The hookers in Marseille may not play by the rules, but no one can say they don't have an understanding of the game! □



"Well, back to the old drawing board."

SEX REVOLUTION!

The most advanced pornography can NOW be yours. We can offer you direct from Denmark all COLOR-MOVIES, COLORSLIDES, COLOR-MAGAZINES, etc. Make your choice, enclose \$1.- for registration and handling. Write to:

BON AMI P O BOX 72
DK-2850 NAERUM DENMARK

TRADE HOT SEXY PHOTOS WITH US!

Or enclose a buck with your letter and we'll send some hot pix along with our reply - we are voyeurs and exhibitionists seeking new friends. Our first ad.

MR. & MRS. H. C. BOX 85311, LOS ANGELES, CALIF. 90072

DON'T GET SCREWED

ON POOR QUALITY OR SLOW SERVICE
ALL ORDERS FILLED WITHIN 24 HRS.
AC DIC ALICE VIVIAN & VIBRATOR
PLEASE COME AGAIN! MARY BLOWS
ALL 4 OUR FILMS
ALL FILMS 50¢/2 EACH/ALL 4 FILMS \$1.00

MOR CRAFT FILMS, BOX 65035, LOS ANGELES, CA 90065

FILMED IN BED - ACTUAL MOVIES OF OUR WEDDING NIGHT!

FILM ☐ \$1.00
PHOTOS ☐ \$1.00
I AM OVER 21

CHRIS P.O. BOX 85097 L.A. CALIF. 90072

ADULTS ONLY FULL LENGTH SEX BOOKS FREE

or 20 for \$5.00
Send \$1 to cover postage & handling
TIFFANY ENTERPRISES Dept. 8776
6311 Yucca St., Hollywood, Calif. 90028

GUARANTEED NOT A GIMMICK

New ERECTILE Creme

Never Offered Before ■ Positive Results Guaranteed

■ \$5.00 Tube Absolutely FREE

Enclose \$2.00 for handling and shipping costs
TIFFANY SALES - Dept. 8776
6311 Yucca St., Hollywood, Calif. 90028

ALL ORDERS RUSHED

try one French Tickler ABSOLUTELY FREE!!!

Send only \$1.00 for postage and handling
PROTEX ENTERPRISES - Dept. 8776
6311 Yucca St., Hollywood, Calif. 90028
SPECIAL LARGE ASSORTMENT FOR ONLY \$5.00

GUARANTEED NOT TO BE A GIMICK

Couples in Action—4 New 8MM Films

HARD-CORE Buyers of Stag Material

1. BOB & ANN 50 ft. \$2
2. NAKED LUST 50 ft. \$2
3. Sex Hungry Swingers 50 ft. \$2
4. TEENAGE SEX 50 ft. \$2

Cole Co. P.O. Box 46014
Hollywood, Cal. 90046

790

SELF STIMULATION!

A nympho housewife's dreams comes true with her first

VIBRATOR!!
PHOTO SET - 12 2.00
50 FT. 8MM MOVIE 3.00
200 FT. 8MM MOVIE 10.00

Over 21 Years
Post Office Box 10326
S. Hart Glendale, Calif. 91209

790

ABSOLUTELY FREE 3 MOVIES!

WE JUST WANT YOU TO SEE AND
READ OUR BROCHURES!... HURRY!

TANA CO. BOX 85051, DEPT. 0000
HOLLYWOOD, CALIF. 90072

YES, IT'S TRUE... GUARANTEED NOT A GIMMICK!

790

WE HAVE NO GIMMICKS
BUT LOTS OF

HARD ACTION

MOVIES

FASTEST GIRLS IN TOWN
BIGGEST TITS AROUND
MARGE TAKES THEM ALL
LOTS & LOTS MORE

FOR HARD CORE
CUSTOMERS!!!

LOW PRICES

200¢

for \$5!

FAST SERVICE

F. F. FILMS P.O. BOX 1216, BURBANK, CALIF. 91505

790

WHITE WOMEN

NEGRO LOVERS

Why are many beautiful, shapely Caucasian girls only able to "turn-on"? To achieve complete sexual satisfaction, with Negro lovers? And white males with ebony mistresses? Now you can enjoy the most comprehensive and definitive library of hard-action films, in-action books and pics, ever offered on this controversial subject. COMPLETELY UNCENSORED. Send \$1 (refundable) for illustrated literature-samples, form authorizing shipment. Rushed same day! (You must be 21 or over.) INTERNATIONAL, Dept. 790 —, P.O. Box 7393, Long Beach, CA 90807.

GIANT PHOTO SET \$1.00

- ☐ 20 Glossy Photos 1.00 or
- ☐ Full Length Movie 1.00

Why? Because we know when you receive our giant catalog you'll become a steady customer. Let us prove it. RUSH NAME & ADDRESS TO:

SHOW TIME 6311 Yucca Street
Hollywood, Cal. 90028

790

8mm MOVIES

25¢!

- #1 WOMAN & BOY
- #2 3 GAY GIRLS
- #3 MAN & 2 GIRLS
- #4 2 COUPLES

PLEASE SEND \$1.00

FOR ALL 4 MOVIES

VIXEN P.O. BOX 60835 LOS ANGELES, CALIF. 90060

790

PLAY WITH ME

(One Girl Alone)

HARD SELL

(Man and Woman)

WET LIPS

(Two Girls)

WILD NIGHT

(Group Action)

8MM B/W \$1 EACH
ALL 4 FILMS \$3

G.D. Box 85067

Los Angeles, Calif. 90072

790

★ TWENTY ★

WHOLE CLOSE-UPS

\$1 LIKE TO GET ON TOP OF THIS?

Snatch a set of 20

B/W prints for only \$1.00

ANN LINDSTROM

6311 Yucca St.

Hollywood, Calif. 90028

790

★ FOR A NEW LIFE OF MARRIED BLISS! ★

Without Drugs! Without Hormones!

The fine quality marital aids we offer are manufactured of medical quality plastics, and are designed to simulate the human body, yet provide necessary support. All are washable, non-toxic, grease resistant, and m-usable.

THE MALE EXTENSION Increases male length and diameter
☐ 2 1/2" Extension ☐ 3 1/2" Extension
☐ 4 1/2" Extension \$25 each

THE PENUMO-AID Uses no straps. Held in place by an air-inflatable collar over virtually any size organ. A realistic reproduction.

☐ 5" x 1 3/8" \$17 ☐ 6" x 1 1/2" \$20
☐ 7 1/2" x 1 3/4" \$25 ☐ 8" x 2" \$30

THE VAGASSAGER A completely natural looking prosthesis with curved shape and veins reproduced.

☐ 5" x 1 3/8" \$15 ☐ 6" x 1 1/2" \$15
☐ 7" x 1 3/4" \$20 ☐ 8" x 2" \$25
☐ Special Size: 9" x 2" \$35

THE CLITORAL STIMULAX A "slip-on" device used by the husband to help stimulate the wife.

☐ One size fits all. \$10 each

THE NEW, IMPROVED UTHAID Life-like shape with raised nodules at base for greater stimulation.

☐ 5" x 1 1/2" \$10 ☐ 6" x 1 1/2" \$11
☐ 7" x 1 1/2" \$15 ☐ 7" x 1 3/4" \$15
☐ 8" x 2" \$20

UNIVERSAL HARNESS Holds almost any artificial prosthesis regardless of make or size. Comfortable and secure elastic bands fit firmly.

☐ One size fits all. \$7.50 each

☐ Send \$5 (applied against your first order) for our fully illustrated catalog...or Order today for examination in privacy on our absolute 7-DAY MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE (providing prosthesis has not been used).

USE THIS ENTIRE AD AS YOUR ORDER FORM

Send to: GEM PRODUCTS, Dept. SW83

6311 Yucca St., Los Angeles, Calif. 90028

Gentlemen: Please send me the marital aids I have checked above on your absolute

7-DAY MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE. I enclose

\$_____ in ☐ Cash ☐ Check ☐ M.O.

as payment in full for all item(s) ordered.

I am 21 years of age or over.

☐ Send COD. I enclose 10% deposit

per item. No COD's outside continental U.S.

(or to APO or FPO addresses).

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____ ZIP _____

Calif. Res. Add 5% Sales Tax.

790

50 8MM COMPLETE SEX ORGY FILMS

7 Diff. Stags 1.00 each Receive ALL 7 Stags 5.00 Total

• CLOSE-UP DETAIL •

6311 Yucca Street

Bruno V. Hollywood, Calif. 90028

790

HARD-CORE PORNO MOVIES

AVAILABLE IN SOME CITIES. IF YOU CAN'T FILL NEEDS LOCALLY, WRITE US! WE'LL PUT YOU IN TOUCH WITH LITTLE-KNOWN PURVEYORS OF FINEST AUTHENTIC STAGS - AVAILABLE BY REA OR "DROP-SHIP" MAIL. DISCREET ILLUSTRATED OFFERS. SAFE SHIPMENT, GUARANTEED. SEND ONLY \$1, STATEMENT YOU'RE 21 OR OVER. REFERRALS START IMMEDIATELY! E. McELVAIN, DEPT. 790, P.O. BOX 2162, VAN NUYS, CALIF. 91404.

DANISH ACTION MOVIES

100 Ft. 8MM Full Length

RECEIVE THIS MOVIE PLUS

7 MORE FOR JUST \$10.00

This Introductory Offer Limited

SO RUSH L.M.P.CO. BOX 85051

NOW! Hollywood, Calif. 90072

790

☐ SWAPPERS ☐ LESBIANISM

☐ GROUP SEX ☐ VOYEURISM

☐ GIRL LOVERS ☐ SADO-MASOCHISM

PO-NO PHOTOS PER SET

SPECIAL - ALL SIX SETS \$5

PURCHASE PRICE DEDUCTED FROM

1st ORDER FROM OUR GIANT CATALOG

CAL-MAIL, BOX 8417, LOS ANGELES, CA 90008

\$1

ONLY

790

YOUR NAME IS WORTH \$21 TO US!

WE WILL SEND YOU NEW
SEX EDUCATION INFORMATION
consisting of:

1. Manual of Sexual Intercourse\$3
(Photographically Illustrated) list price
2. How To Arouse A Woman To Her
Fullest Potential\$3
(Photographically Illustrated) list price
3. 14 Techniques For Making Longer-Lasting,
More Vigorous Love\$3
(Photographically Illustrated) list price
4. 6 Basic Mistakes In Sexual Techniques.....\$3
(Photographically Illustrated) list price
5. Advanced Oral Sex Techniques\$3
(Photographically Illustrated) list price
6. Sexual Gimmicks and Gadgets\$3
(Illustrated) list price
7. An Illustrated Guide To The Gentle
Art of Seduction\$3
(Photographically Illustrated) List price

TOTAL VALUE \$21.00

IT'S ALL YOURS FREE!

Over 350,000 copies sold.

State your age. Available to
persons 21 years of age or older.

JUST SEND YOUR NAME, ADDRESS AND
\$1 to cover postage & handling charges.

VISTA 1001 Glendale Blvd. 790
Los Angeles, Calif. 90036

LET ME BE YOUR
**WHORE-LIKE
GIRL** FOR \$2.00
(IT'S LEGAL SOME PLACES)

SAMPLE FILM ONLY 2.00
☐ B&W apx 200' \$10. ☐ Color \$16.
☐ C.O.D. (Send \$3 for handling)
☐ All 3 B&W \$22. ALL 3 ☐ \$4.
☐ All 3 Color \$38. **SAMPLES**

PROBE 7471 MELROSE AVE. PHOTOS \$5.00 per set
LOS ANGELES, CALIF. 90046 Dept. SW8

**72 UNCENSORED
CANDID PHOTOS**

**1 (00)
PAID
POST**

An ORIGINAL collection, UNCENSORED and UNRE-
TOUCHED, of 72 wallet size CANDID PHOTOS, (12
sets of 6 photos) every position sharp and clear,
as you like them, sent prepaid in a sealed envelope
upon receipt of \$1.00. No checks, no C.O.D. orders,
no samples. Rush your \$1.00 today to

LIVE WIRE NOVELTIES Suite 790
1199 Broadway, New York, N.Y. 10001

thrill to MUTUAL CLIMAX

MEN! If you climax too fast to please your part-
ner, proven-effective **STAY-CREME** can help you
prolong...last longer...stay and stay! Know
the thrills and ecstasies of prolonged, extended,
bliss-filled sexual relations with the help of
STAY-CREME! (shipped in plain wrapper)

30 day supply \$3 60 day supply \$5

CENTRAL PRODUCTS, Dept. SW83
806 So. Robertson Blvd., L.A., Calif. 90035

MEN & WOMEN COME TOGETHER!

MEN	WOMEN	COUPLES
RECEIVE LETTERS & PHOTOS FROM LONELY, MAN HUNGRY WOMEN WHO ARE ANXIOUS TO MEET YOU! SEND \$1	SEND US YOUR PHOTO ALONG WITH YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS AND GET IN ON THE FUN FREE!	CONTACT OTHER COUPLES WHO SHARE IN PHOTOGRAPHY SWAPPING, ETC. SEND \$2 AND RECEIVE MAIL NOW!

S.W. EXCHANGE, BOX 2666, VAN NUYS, CALIFORNIA 91404 790

FRENCH MOVIES 790

FULL LENGTH 200' 8MM
AT SPECIAL
INTRODUCTORY PRICES

PART #1 SUPER SUCTION	☐ \$8
PART #2 BLOW HARD	☐ \$8
PART #3 LICKED LUCY	☐ \$8
ALL THREE	☐ \$20

CINE BOX 85417
HOLLYWOOD, CALIF.
90072

BIG TITS ARE FUN!

\$6.00 ea. Mammoth Movies

PART:

1. JUDY PLAYS
2. RUB-RUB-RUB! 200 FT.
3. BIG SQUEEZE.
4. FLIP-FLOP 8mm Complete

ONLY \$2000 790

S. TAVA Box 85006
Hollywood, Cal. 90072

IMPORTED MOVIES

SWEDISH GROUP LOVE ON FILM REG. PRICE \$25

\$10 EACH 200 8MM

A SISTER'S LOVE
SWAPPER'S LUST
PASSION PARTY

OR ORDER OUR
SPECIAL SAMPLE
REEL CONTAINING
THE HOT SCENES
FROM ALL 3 FILMS
\$10

KIM CO.,
6311 YUCCA ST. HOLLYWOOD, CA 90028 790

STAG ACTION PHOTOS

GIANT SETS

- ☐ GIRL (Alone)
- ☐ BOY & GIRL
- ☐ GROUP (Stag Scenes)

24 PHOTOS
\$3.00 WORTH
for only
\$1.00 plus 25¢
Postage &
Handling 790

ADULTS ONLY
Couples Co., 6311 Yucca St., Hollywood, Ca. 90028

PROSTITUTION IS LEGAL
(IN SOME U.S. CITIES)

SEE FOR YOURSELF

OUR BIG 28 PAGE DIRECTORY, COMPLETE
WITH PHOTOS, GIVES NAMES, ADDRESSES
AND TELEPHONE NUMBERS

Guaranteed accurate or money back.

Send \$5.00 for
Directory to:
DIRECTORY SERVICE 790
6311 Yucca St. • Hollywood, Calif. 90028

WATCH US DO IT TO EACH OTHER

12 PHOTOS PER SET \$1 EACH SET

CHECK SETS DESIRED

- ☐ HUSBAND & WIFE
- ☐ SISTERS
- ☐ LOVE MOVIE

Royal Distributors 6311 Yucca St.
Hollywood, Calif. 90028 790

FOUR NEW 8mm STAG FILMS

Over 21

Oral love.....	50 ft.....	\$2.00
Group Sex.....	50 ft.....	\$2.00
French Art.....	100 ft.....	\$4.00
Danish Culture.....	100 ft.....	\$4.00
ALL FOUR ONLY.....		\$10.00

P.O. Box 8476 Universal City, Ca. 91608 790

RENT 200' 8MM STAG FILMS

Check Sample Films
Desired and Receive
Complete Info & Listings

\$2.00	Oray
2.00	Fun in Bed
2.00	Hot Pants
2.00	Bound to Satisfy
2.00	Let's Do It
\$10.00	ALL 5 Plus Surprise Bonus

\$200 A Month 790

COLLECTORS CLUB
P.O. Box 85417
Hlwd., Cal. 90072

TRADE-IN MOVIES

WHILE THEY LAST

8 for \$10.00

200 FT/ 8MM FILM TAKEN IN ON TRADE
SUPPLY LIMITED - ORDER NOW!!!

FILM EXCHANGE, DEPT. 0000 790
30X 85311, HOLLYWOOD, CALIF. 90072

SHOW DOWN!

(continued from page 32)



foe. On the outside Luke looked as calm and cruel as in any other showdown. But this one was a bit different because either way, the odds were stacked against him. If he drew, he knew he'd more than likely get shot by one of his own men, who had taken a lusty liking to this comely cowgirl since her arrival a short week before. And if he backed down, his other choice, it would be the end of his reputation and power.

Margo breathed heavily, her taut stomach undulating impatiently beneath the scanty fringe vest. She spread her full, smooth thighs wider for a secure stance, and bucking her shoulders back, gave a last warning. She spat the words out defiantly. "Listen up, sidebustler—this is your last chance. Either you get on your horse and ride out of my town—or go for your gun!"

Luke kicked some dirt nervously. His men exchanged glances with each other. Every one of them would have been glad to be in a tight spot with Margo, but not like this. It had all started when Margo had ridden into Canyon Junction and decided to take it over. It wasn't hard for her to sway the cowboys to her side with her teasing glances and eye-popping cleavage. No sooner had she dismounted her horse than men were fighting each other just for the privilege of opening the door for her.

Everything she wanted, she got, and when she decided she wanted the town, none of the women-hungry sidebusters had the will to stand in her way. Margo was the first female to set foot in Canyon Junction in over five years. The gunslinging sex goddess had Luke's gang of desperate desperados wrapped around her little finger.

But Canyon Junction belonged to Luke Cassady, and he was determined to keep both his town and his reputation. And these were his stakes in the gunfight. Cassady finally spoke. "And I'm tellin' you the same thing, woman," he growled. "Only seeing how the men enjoy your fine company I'm willin' to let you stick around. So you just put them playthings away and go back in that saloon and have yourself some fun."

Margo thrust out one hip suggestively. "Who's gonna make me?" she teased. At that moment, most of the bystanding gunslingers shouted back that they would, and as usual, a few fistfights broke out over who had got the first draw. Margo smiled at the effects of her power over the men, while Luke's face hardened.

"It's me who's gonna make you," he snarled—and the men quieted down again. "Nobody plays 'round with Luke Cassady and gets by with it."

"Then make your move!" Margo shouted. The cowboys lolled their tongues when they heard her say this, and once again there were a few squabbles until they decided she had said it to Luke.

Luke had to think fast. If he didn't draw, Margo would make a fool out of him and he'd be finished in Canyon Junction, as well as get laughed at all across the Territory. And if he did draw on Margo, no doubt his horny men would gun him down before they'd let Margo slip away—those derelicts weren't about to let Margo undergo any bodily harm. But Luke's only choice was to go ahead and draw and then



IT'S A WHOLE NEW BALLGAME!

EXTRA INNINGS is a unique male hygiene spray guaranteed to extend pleasure and mutual satisfaction by helping to delay climax. Comes in four delicious flavors: cherry, lemon, banana split, peppermint stick. One dispenser contains approximately 69 one-second applications.

One Dispenser	\$ 4.95
Two Dispensers	\$ 9.50
Three Dispensers	\$13.95
Four Dispensers	\$16.00

Sun Laboratories, 432 Gulf Life Tower, Jacksonville, Florida 32211

PLEASE SEND:

Quantity	Flavor
	Cherry
	Lemon
	Banana Split
	Peppermint Stick

I enclose check or money order for \$ _____

Name _____

Address _____

City, State _____ Zip _____



ADULT GAMES

A Connoisseur's Collection of Sex-citing Games

DEFINITELY NOT FOR PRUDES!

Sexational party games for broad-minded males and fun-loving gals who think it's nice to be naughty. Enjoy the latest and the wildest games, for a couple or a crowd, an evening or a weekend. Complete descriptions and illustrated instructions for the kind of togetherness games you'll enjoy. Order your copy today, only \$2.00 cash, check or M.O.

Guarantee—your money back if you are not delighted

ACTION PRODUCTS Dept. PB-259
P.O. BOX 7643, VAN NUYS, CALIF. 91409



YOURS FREE!

FULLY ILLUSTRATED CATALOG OF "FEMME SENSUOUS" LINGERIE

The hard to find kind men like to see. Guaranteed to keep your man home and away from the TV. Provocative designs made of black satin, lace, sheerest nylon and the sexy leather look. High heeled boots and shoes, opera hose, garter belts, the very briefest of panties. See how to wear these and many more in this FREE catalog.

Enclose 25¢ to cover postage and handling.

VOGUE SHOPS Dept. 11
227 E. 45 St., N.Y., N.Y. 10017

MARITAL AIDS & OTHER RUBBER NOVELTIES

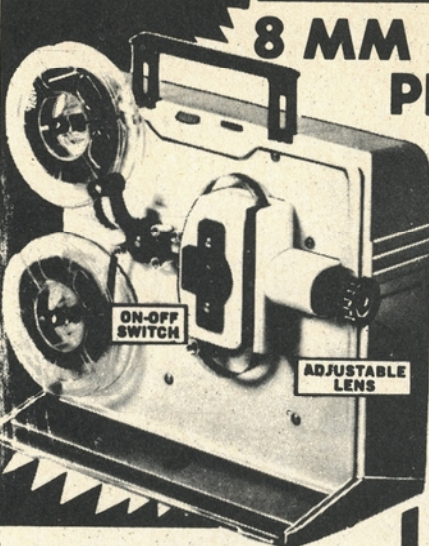
SEND 50¢
FOR FULL COLOR CATALOG.

CANDOR IN LOVE INSTITUTE
P.O. Box 6118 Cleveland,
Ohio 44101

8 MM MOTION PICTURE PROJECTOR

COLOR OR BLACK & WHITE

\$6.98
ONLY Complete



FREE

NEW THRILLING SENSATION!

ADDS 3-D STEREO EFFECT

Makes People Look So Full and Real, You'll Feel You Can Reach Out and Touch Them

Just put on the "Miracle Specs" and you achieve a thrilling new experience. You see—not the old flat pictures you've seen for years—but life-like round images so real you "know" you could reach out to touch and feel them. One pair comes with each projector. Additional pairs are \$2.98 each.



FEATURES

- Sturdy construction for long life
- Projects color or black and white
- Speed control for fast or slow motion
- Complete with screen
- Guaranteed

No Need To Miss Out On The Fun of Private Movies Now at this Low Price

Here is a projector which, though precision-engineered and sturdily built for long use, is so reasonably-priced that everyone can now enjoy the thrills of showing home movies or standard 8 mm commercial movies. And it's so easy to operate that even a child can learn to use it quickly. Its double lens system and smooth operation give amazing performance. And—because it so compact, you can take it with you anywhere and show your home movies to friends or relatives. (It comes in its own carrying case with handle. Closes completely for easy portability.) No need to unwind electric cord and hunt for an outlet either—because it has no cord. The batteries (available anywhere) are completely stored in the case—and they're ready at the flip of a switch. This quick-focusing automatic Projector shows 8mm color or black-and-white film. If you wish to stop it at a particular frame, you can do so. Speed control lets you speed up film or slow down the action for enjoyment of every detail. (Batteries not included).

10 DAY TRIAL FREE

HONOR HOUSE PRODUCTS Dept. 423NP11
Lynbrook, N.Y. 11563

Rush me the 8mm Portable Projector together with one set of Stereo Specs. If I am not 100% delighted, I may return it after 10 days trial for refund of purchase price.

☐ I enclose \$6.98 (please add 75c shipping charges).

☐ Send COD. I enclose \$1 deposit and will pay postman \$5.98 balance plus postage and COD handling charges on delivery.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____ ZIP _____

☐ Send me _____ Stereo Specs @ \$2.98 each.

N.Y. State Residents Please Add _____ Sales Tax.

take his chances on a shootout with the men. Luke had spent a good many years gunning people down, and when it came to his mark in history, he'd rather be thought of as a lady-killer than a yellow belly.

Luke's hand dropped toward his holster. Margo's hands carefully slid alongside her gunbelt. All the desperados fingered their weapons, ready to stop Luke from anything foolish. But Luke was a proud man and he had made up his mind that he wasn't backing down. It was Margo who made the first move, shouting "Draw!" as she went for her weapons. Luke Cassidy's lightning quick hand grabbed for his shooting iron. In this tense split-second, not a heart beat as the men also went for their weapons. But as quick as the action began, it was all over..... Two shots rang out, followed by fifty more.

Luke Cassidy had been beaten. He stood in his tracks untouched, only his pride wounded, his hand still on the butt of his gun—and the gun still in his holster. The hard expression on his face had changed to complete dismay. For once in his life somebody had beat him to the draw.

Margo beat him to the draw all right—only the draw had been the draw-string of her well-filled and snug-fitting buckskin vest. When Luke went for his weapon, she went for hers—and she had him out-matched with no contest at all. The points of her twin 38's, her breasts, had plummeted out of her vest in full sight, and faced with those two dazzling barrels, Luke Cassidy had frozen cold.

That was the first town of many in the old wild West that Margo Smith conquered. After her two warning shots, Luke got a grip and rode out of town, a defeated man. But his horny sidebusters were the happiest bunch of men west of the Pecos—and they paid a fifty gun salute in tribute to their new leader, who's firing pieces would keep their fires blazing for many a day to come. □

Life-Like SEX AIDS and DEVICES

Our **ARTIFICIAL FEMALE ORGAN** is undoubtedly the most unique sex aid ever offered. It is medically evaluated and can help overcome anxiety, tension, and other problems related to sex.

We have also designed a brand new **ARTIFICIAL MALE ORGAN**. It is medically tested and approved—and may help you and your partner experience the bliss of mutual satisfaction. *Send \$1 for our fully illustrated brochure on these sex aids & devices.*

Send to: CONTINENTAL Dept. 8776
6311 Yucca Street
Hollywood, Calif. 90028

10 FREE SEX BOOKS

Guaranteed to be Full Length — THIS IS NO GIMIC
Send \$2.00 to cover Postage and Handling
CR SALES — 6311 Yucca St.
Hollywood, Calif. 90028 Dept. 8776



"POWER AUTOMATIC"
Pellet Firing Target Pistol

and SILENCER

FREE 50 Reusable \$1.25
22 Cal. Pellets only

Rapid firing 22 cal. fully 9 inches long with the look and feel of an "undercover" automatic. Snap the "silencer" on or remove it for fast combat-type target practice. **FREE 50 reusable 22 cal. pellets and supply of targets.** Money back guarantee if not satisfied. Just send \$1.25 plus 35c for postage and handling. Not sold in NYC

HONOR HOUSE PROD. Dept. 423PA11
Lynbrook, N.Y. 11563
NY State residents add state and local sales tax.

ADULTS ONLY

Brand new far-out sex items, books, films and magazines for your pleasure. Send 50¢ for catalog and brochures and get one French Tickler Free.

Elias Sales Co.
P.O. Box 330 New York, N.Y. 10036

ILLUSTRATED BOOKLETS

The kind YOU will enjoy. Each one of these booklets is size 3x4-1/4 and is **ILLUSTRATED** with 8 page cartoon **ILLUSTRATIONS of COMIC CHARACTERS** and is full of fun and entertainment. 20 of these booklets **ALL DIFFERENT** sent prepaid in plain envelope upon receipt of \$2.00. No checks or C.O.D. orders.

TREASURE NOVELTY CO., Suite 790
1199 Broadway, New York, N.Y. 10001



Hello, my name is Norris Strauss ... and I've got to get something off my chest before I explode!

You may think I'm a big shot for putting this large ad in. Actually I just work at a regular job which I enjoy. I was born and raised in Brooklyn as were my parents -- I have many relatives here. I've only moved once in 28 years.

I'm not a racetrack character, nor am I fronting for anybody. Instead of a yacht, sports car and six figure bank account as system writers boast, I drive an ordinary klunker and live in a modest apt. (my family says it's too modest). But I have plenty of leisure and a local rep as a studious neighbor who burns the midnight oil. I was always fascinated by serious research on old Racing Forms to see what I could come up with ... well, after many disappointments, I finally found the pot of gold.

I've hit onto something so royally big that I feel like the Chinese with a tiger by the tail, and it's driving me nuts! I went into a spin and ordered a whole stack of back issue Racing Forms, and I found a winning secret that WORKS, period. I can't express the joy of this achievement, nor the sense of power or well being—I feel SECURE.

If I didn't expect a nice pension—I plan to pull a slow one and live to 100, didn't enjoy my job, didn't have ample leisure, if my family wouldn't give me a hard time, if I weren't so darn timid, if my religious parents weren't so anti-gambling, I'd follow the sun from track to track. I've figured I can win over \$11,000 a year on \$20 bets, and that's more than I earn. What to do? What to do?

I need advice. How can I convince people? I've got the races beat out of the

frame and I just can't keep it to myself or I'll burst at the seams!

Maybe I shouldn't bring this up, as I have no proof and won't mention names. But something is odd—these horses are winning when they "shouldn't." If I've cracked a code involving track management, publishers or horsemen, or any related combination thereof, I'm ecstatic. If some group is making money on these winners, well—

I checked this method on old Racing Forms for the following periods: Nov. 65 through Apr. 66; Aug. 67 through 68; Jan. 69 through Sept. 69. All periods proved very profitable. Tightening the rules might improve it, but it looks great as is. Were these just lucky periods?

The system selects about 4½ plays per day per track, so you can see this gets plenty of action. Past results have shown that you can expect to make about \$962 profit on \$20 win bets per month at one track. Winners will average about 30% with an average win mutual of about \$9.55.

It's completely mechanical and requires no judgment. It's really simple. If I were dying, I could whisper it to you in about 100 words (60 if I had rehearsed the scene). All you need is the Racing Form or Morning Telegraph. No need to be at the track.

Ever did anything wild on a lark? Want to join this adventure, come what may, for \$10? Ever thought of following the sun from track to track? Or perhaps playing the horses at the legal bookies in Vegas or Caliente? No job worries, no boss, sleep late, plenty of money—but most

important of all, living the kind of life so few people are ever able to.

One last word. You've seen system sellers using aliases from p.o. boxes and mail drops. Has any one of them ever used his actual address, signed his real name, given his history, worked for an honest living, stayed put over 60 days, or cared for anything except getting your money? Weigh that.

I can rush my complete secret to you by return mail for \$10. Check me out. Do what I did. Take any back Racing Forms over a reasonable period of time. Apply my system. If you can show me that it doesn't work, I'll NOT ONLY REFUND YOUR \$10 BUT I'LL DOUBLE IT AND SEND YOU \$20. Fair enough?

State of New York
County of Kings

OATH

I hereby swear and affirm that I guarantee to refund double the cost to any purchaser who checks my method out on back Racing Forms over a period of at least 3 months and finds that it does not work.

Norris Strauss
Sworn to before me

Frank Gayer

FRANK GAYER
Notary Public State of New York
NO. 24-6473975

READ HOW THOSE USING MY SYSTEM ARE MAKING OUT WITH IT

I can't thank you enough for this system. So far all my back checking has proven to be correct. The following results were obtained through diligent checking:

Hollywood Park	July 1 to Aug. 1, 1970	\$1,394	(21 days)
Aqueduct	July 1 to Aug. 1, 1970	\$814	(27 days)
Saratoga	Aug. 3 to Aug. 29, 1970	\$826	(20 days)
Belmont Park	Aug. 31 to Sept. 30, 1970	\$862	(25 days)
Golden Gate	Mar. 27 to April 10, 1971	\$600	(13 days)
Del Mar	July 24 to Aug. 31, 1970	\$4,252	(32 days)
Bowie	Mar. 24 to April 10, 1971	\$930	(15 days)
Santa Anita	Mar. 24 to April 10, 1971	\$1,000	(13 days)
Aqueduct	Mar. 24 to April 10, 1971	\$400	(17 days)
Longacres	May 29 to June 28, 1970	\$2,378	(20 days)
Longacres	Aug. 1 to Sept. 12, 1970	\$1,840	(25 days)

I can just hardly believe it! Thanks to you I can win at the races!—C.M., Seattle

At Golden Gate here from Feb. 16th opening day to March 24th the system showed a net profit of \$1728 on a \$20 flat win bet. A \$10 win \$10 place bet showed \$1257 net profit. From March 24th to present—the overall profit has decreased to \$1200 flat win (\$20).—B.S., El Cerrito, Calif.

Thank you! Thank you! Thank you! Everything you said is true. You have come up with the best system ever. I've tried to strengthen it, break it, refine it but I simply cannot come up with any way to improve on it. My success has been at the Liberty Bell and even when I wasn't at the track I figured the races and your

method proved itself time and time again.—D. F., West Chester, Pa.

I am the owner of many racing systems, all which are very good. When I received the system which I ordered from you I tried the system, I checked and rechecked it, and I can truthfully say that it is one of the best systems I own.—M. F. W., South English, Iowa

Enclosed find results at the track for the last 2 months. It's incredible. I am ahead by \$1550. You may use my name for any testimonial.—L. O., Los Angeles, Cal.

Incidentally, I find that the system's choice comes in 2nd often enough that it pays to bet both win and place. In fact winnings as far as I've gone are just about double by betting both. Thanks for being one honest solicitor.—B. F., Gila Bend, Ariz.

I owe you a million thanks. Just like you said, it doesn't work at all times, but I'll be honest with you the highest number always comes in the money.—E. S., Lorain, Ohio

I have been checking your method on some old forms for a period of 2 months so far and have found it profitable.—N. S., Mount Vernon, N.Y.

NORRIS M. STRAUSS, Apt. L-SW873
227 E. 45th St., New York, N. Y. 10017

**GUARANTEED — MY METHOD WILL WORK
FOR YOU OR DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK!**

Dear Norris,

I enclose \$10. Please send your complete guaranteed method. If I am not completely pleased, I may return it for a full refund. Or I may check your method out on back Racing Forms over a period of 3 months and if I find it does not work I'll receive a refund of DOUBLE THE COST OF YOUR METHOD (\$20).

Name
Address
City State Zip

NORRIS M. STRAUSS, Apt. L-SW873

East 45th St., New York, N.Y. 10017



An Important Message To Every Man And Woman In America Losing His Or Her Hair

If you are troubled by thinning hair, dandruff, itchy scalp, if you fear approaching baldness, read the rest of this statement carefully. It may mean the difference to you between saving your hair and losing the rest of it to eventual baldness.

Baldness is simply a matter of subtraction. When the number of new hairs fail to equal the number of falling hair, you end up minus your head of hair (bald). Why not avoid baldness by preventing unnecessary loss of hair? Why not turn the tide of battle on your head by eliminating needless causes of hair loss and give Nature a chance to grow more hair for you? Many of the country's dermatologists and other foremost hair and scalp specialists believe that seborrhea, a common scalp disorder, causes hair loss. What is seborrhea? It is a bacterial infection of the scalp that can eventually cause permanent damage to the hair follicles. Its visible evidence is "thinning" hair. Its end result is baldness. Its symptoms are dry, itchy scalp, dandruff, oily hair, head scales, and progressive hair loss.

So, if you are beginning to notice that your forehead is getting larger, beginning to notice that there is too much hair on your comb, beginning to be worried about the dry-

ness of your hair, the itchy scalp, the ugly dandruff — these are Nature's Red Flags warning you of impending baldness. Even if you have been losing your hair for some time, don't let seborrhea rob you of the rest of your hair.

HOW COMATE WORKS ON YOUR SCALP

The development of an amazing new hair and scalp medicine called Comate is specifically designed to control seborrhea and stop the hair loss it causes. It offers the opportunity to thousands of men and women losing their hair to bacterial infection to reverse the battle they are now losing on their scalps. By stopping this impediment to normal hair growth, new hairs can grow as Nature intended.

This is how Comate works: (1) It combines in a single scalp treatment the essential corrective factors for normal hair growth. By its rubifacient action it stimulates blood circulation to the scalp, thereby supplying more nutrition to still-alive hair follicles. (2) As a highly effective antiseptic, Comate kills on contact the seborrhea-causing scalp bacteria believed to be a cause of baldness. (3) By its

keratolitic action it dissolves ugly dandruff. By tending to normalize the lubrication of the hair shaft it corrects excessively dry and oily hair. It eliminates head scales and scalp itch.

In short, Comate offers you in a single treatment the best that modern medicine has developed for the preservation of your hair. There is no excuse today except ignorance for any man or woman to neglect seborrhea and pay the penalty of hair loss.

COMATE IS UNCONDITIONALLY GUARANTEED

To you we offer this UNCONDITIONAL GUARANTEE. Treat your scalp to Comate in your own home, following the simple directions. See for yourself in your own mirror how after a few treatments, Comate makes your hair look thicker and alive. How Comate ends your dandruff, stops your scalp itch. How Comate gives your hair a chance to grow. Most men and women report results after the first treatment, some take longer. But we say this to you. If, for any reason, you are not completely satisfied with the improvement in your own case — AT ANY TIME — return the unused portion for a prompt refund. No questions asked.

But don't delay. For the sake of your hair, order Comate today. Nothing — not even Comate — can grow hair from dead follicles. Fill out the coupon now, and take the first step toward a good head of hair again.

©1969 Comate Corporation
21 WEST 44th ST., NEW YORK, N.Y. 10036

Male pattern baldness is the cause of the great majority of cases of baldness and excessive hair loss. In such cases neither the Comate treatment nor any other treatment is effective.

Note To Doctors
Doctors, clinics and hospitals interested in scalp disorders can obtain professional samples and literature on written request.

"I used to comb out a handful of hair at a time. Now I only get 4-6 on my comb. The terrible itching has stopped."
—L. H. M., Los Angeles, Cal.

"My hair has improved. It used to fall out by handfuls. Comate stopped it from falling out."
—D. M. H., Oklahoma City, Okla.

"My hair has quit falling out and getting thin."
—D. W. G., c/o FPO, N. Y.

"My husband has tried many treatments and spent a great deal of money on his scalp. Nothing helped until he started using your formula."
—Mrs. R. LeB, Piqua, Ohio

"Comate is successful in every way you mention. Used it only a few days and can see the big change in my scalp and hair."
—C. E. H., N. Richland, Wash.

"My hair was thin at the temples, and all over. Now it looks so much thicker, I can tell it."
—Miss C. T., San Angelo, Tex.

"Now my hair looks quite thick."
—F. J. K., Chicago, Ill.

"My hair had been coming out and breaking off for about 21 years and Comate has improved it so much."
—Mrs. J. E., Lisbon, Ga.

"I've used a good many different 'tonics.' But until I tried Comate, I had no results. Now I'm rid of dandruff, and itchy scalp. My hair looks thicker."
—G. E., Alberta, Canada

"Used it twice and my hair has already stopped falling."
—R. H., Corona, Cal.

"No trouble with dandruff since I started using it."
—L. W. W., Galveston, Tex.

"It really has improved my hair in one week, and I know what the result will be in three more. I am so happy over it, I had to write!"
—Mrs. H. J., McComb, Miss.

COMATE CORPORATION Dept. 23844
21 West 44th Street, New York, N.Y. 10036

Please send at once the complete COMATE hair and scalp treatment (60 days' supply) in plain wrapper. I must be completely satisfied with the results, or you GUARANTEE prompt and full refund on return of unused portion.

☐ Enclosed find \$10 (check, cash, money order). Send postpaid.

☐ Send C.O.D. Enclosed is \$1 deposit. I will pay postman \$9 plus about \$1.50 in postal charges on delivery. Save the \$1.50 by enclosing \$10.
Canada, Foreign, APO, FPO, add \$1 -- No C.O.D.

Name _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____ Zip _____

RUSH THIS NO-RISK COUPON TODAY!