GEM

K49361
AUG. 1984
$3.50

KALLY

PRESENTING FOR THE FIRST TIME, COVER GIRL VICKY, NEW BLONDE BIG-BOOBED BEAUTY AND A SUPER SPREAD OF CURRENT SENSATION COLOSSAL CANDY KANE IN A BRAND NEW SHOOTING WITH A BRAND NEW LOOK PLUS STILL ANOTHER NEWCOMER MAMMOTH BAZOOMED MARLENE; MORE OF SPECTACULAR KALLY AS WELL AS GREAT GALS FROM THE 60'S AND 70'S

Hard-Nosed Machos
Six-Pack In Hand
Can Brew Up A Storm
REAL MEN COOK
WITH BEER

A Stacked Con Gal Vies
With A Wily Con Man
To Part Some Suckers
From Their Dough
THE STING AND
THE STUNG

CANDY KANE

0 71896 49361 08

DON'T MISS THE
FALL ISSUE OF

BUF

PICTORIAL

**ON SALE IN LATE JULY
OR EARLY AUGUST**

**FEATURING A
COLOSSAL
CONFRONTATION
OF HEAVYWEIGHT
CHAMPS
LETITIA AND LAURIE
AS WELL AS
BRAND NEW AND
OLD TIME FAVORITE
SUPER PLUMPERS
AND MAMMOTH
MAMMAS**

**THINK BIG!
THINK BUF!**

WILL MARTIN *editor*
R.B. KENDENNIS *managing editor*
KEN ROGERS *business manager*
CHARLES LOTT *art editor*
BARBARA AMY LEE *subscription*

VICKY

CANDY

MARLENE

GEM is published monthly by G&S Publications, Inc., 1472 Broadway, New York, N.Y. 10036. Single copies: $3.50. Canada and Foreign: $3.50. Subscriptions: 12 Issues $32.00. Canada and Foreign: $40.00. Unsolicited material should be accompanied by stamped, self-addressed envelope. Although reasonable precautions will be taken, the publishers can accept no responsibility for the return of photographs and stories. Any similarity with real names and places is purely coincidental. Picture credits: Professional models used unless otherwise stated. Entire contents copyright 1984 by G&S Publications, Inc. All rights reserved. Printed in U.S.A.

GEM

VOL.26 NO. 1 **AUGUST 1984**

FEATURES

4 PASS IN REVIEW
Our critic reports on the latest records and books.

5 KALLY
One of the sensations of the season, this trim gal sports a pair of truly spectacular big boobs.

12 REAL MEN COOK WITH BEER . . . . . Rex Kusler
It may not be macho to cook quiche, but hard-nosed guys, six pack in hand, can brew up a storm.

15 VICKY
Sound the trumpets to welcome this beautiful blonde Big Up Front sensation from Great Britain.

26 CANDY
Another current sensation, mammoth mammaried Candy in a brand new shooting with a brand new look.

32 GEM OF THE MONTH

38 MARLENE
From Germany, a brand new huge-bazoomed fraulein.

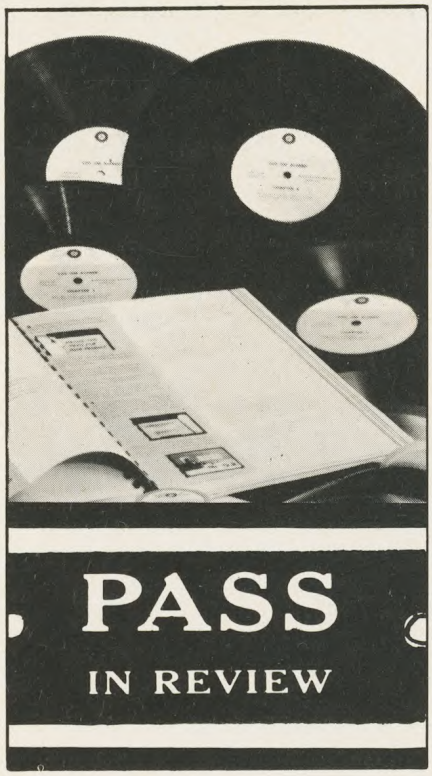
42 THE STING AND THE STUNG . . . . . Ben Wolf
A stacked gal vies with a wily con man to separate a bunch of guys from their hard-earned dough.

46 LIZ-ANN: GIRL OF THE 70'S
A nostalgic trip down mammary lane with one of our legendary Big Up Front Hall of Fame champions.

51 BABS: GIRL OF THE 60'S
This shapely knockout used to work in musicals.

55 RATED X DIGEST . . . . . Paul Steiner
Quickies and snatches from the entertainment world.

56 MEANT FOR EACH OTHER . . . . . Wally Wimple
Examples of how some unusual women and some unusual men are perfect for some unusual occupations.



RECORDS

Dinah Washington: A Slick Chick (on the Mellow Side)/ The Rhythm & Blues Years (EmArcy Jazz Series) is a knockout two-fer of material recorded between 1943- and 1954, before Dinah crossed over into the pop market. Dinah is heard with the bands led by Lionel Hampton, Gerald Wilson, Jimmy Cobb, and Cootie Williams among others. Her electrifying vocals on both blues and ballads pack a wallop not easily forgotten. Dinah straddles the line between blues and jazz singing; there's an emotional catharsis, but it's tempered by a carefully controlled vocal technique and a reserve one would never find in other female belters such as Big Maybelle or Big Mama Thornton. Dinah's thrilling vibrato and bluesy vocal ornaments (copied by many, including Nancy Wilson) are heard at their best here. Highlights include Dinah's earliest sides with Lionel Hampton's sextet (some nice "locked hands" piano from Milt Buckner here), the topical 1947 "Recording Ban Blues," "New Blowtop Blues" (fine Wynton Kelly and Lestorian sax from Paul Quinechette), and the risque "Long John Blues." On the pop ballads ("I'll Never Be Free," "Teach Me Tonight") Dinah sounds like a suprcharged, soulful answer to Kay Starr. This is dynamite stuff; there's not a weak track here. Great cover shot of Dinah, too.

J.B. Hutto and The New Hawks: Slideslinger (Varrick) is a set of red-hot Chicago blues, one of the most exciting blues albums to come our way in some time. Hutto cut his first sides in 1954, and gained wide recognition from blues buffs in the sixties when he was heard on Vanguard's "Chicago: The Blues Today" series. His galvanizing slide guitar work backed by a solid, no-jive rhythm section is a joy to hear on this Varick LP, Guitar freaks will note that while Hutto plays in the open D tuning favored by Elmore James and many other slide players, he is proficient in a variety of keys, contributing to his distinctive sound. Hutto is a compelling vocalist as well, as his delivery of "Please Help" and Bill Broonzy's "I Feel So Good" will attest. This is the album to reach for when it's time to get up and boogie.

Ricky Skaggs: Don't Cheat In Our Hometown (Sugar Hill/Epic) is a strong set from Skaggs, much of it evidently recorded a while back when he was part of Emmylou Harris' band. Skaggs is the most refreshing talent to hit the country scene in years. He has remained largely faithful to his bluegrass and traditional country roots while creating a sound commercial enough to get airplay and make it with the Nashville crowd. Ricky's soulful vocals here are complimented by hot guitar from Englishmen Albert Lee and Ray Flacke, fiddle from bluegrass ace Bobby Hicks, and harmony vocals by The Whites. The Stanley Brothers' title tune and Bill Monroe's "Uncle Pen" are among the standouts.

The Country Gentlemen were one of the first "progressive" bluegrass bands, bringing unusual material and instrumental ideas to the idiom. The original band, with Charlie Waller's rich singing, John Duffey's innovative mandolin and dobro, Eddie Adcock's unique banjo stylings, and Tom Gray's solid bass, is heard to good advantage on *The Country Gentlemen: Bluegrass At Carnegie Hall* (Gusto) Although the Gentlemen did play Carnegie Hall in 1957, this album appears to be composed of studio rather than live recordings. There's some classic stuff here, including the gospel tune "These Men of God," the electrifying "New Freedom Bell" with its vocal pyrotechnics, and the folk ballad "I Never Will Marry."

BOOKS

Pops: Paul Whiteman, King of Jazz (New Century) by Thomas B. DeLong deals with the popular bandleader whose heavily orchestrated "symphonic jazz" caught the public's fancy in the twenties and thirties. Although he employed the best white jazzmen of the day (Venuti, Lang, Trumbauer, Teagarden, Bix) and introduced Gershwin's "Rhapsody in Blue," Whiteman's music was a far cry from real jazz, and he was no more the king of it than Lawrence Welk is the king of reggae. The author (who one must assume counts himself as a Whiteman adirere) fails to address himself to Whiteman's critics, nor does he discuss any specific recordings in any depth; he does not even provide a discography. Whatever one's opinion of Whiteman, it cannot be denied that he is an importnt figure in the history of American popular music and DeLong's book provides the details of his life and career, as well as a nice selection of photos.

KALLY

Curvaceous Kally's titillatingly tremendous knockers and scintillatingly slender body have made her one of the most popular gals in her native Bosmania. When we first met this sultry siren we told her that we hated to admit it but we had never heard of Bosmania. She put us at ease by saying that not too many people have heard of the country. In fact, she added, only a

handful of people in her own home town have ever heard of it. Since we couldn't quite figure that one out, we went on to ask this spectacularly shaped lass what she did when she wasn't posing and she told us she's a calligrapher. "A calligrapher? You mean you do that fancy writing stuff?," we asked."

"Write," Kally answered. "That's what I do

mainly for a living. You know, Kally isn't my real name. It's a nickname, short for calligraphy."

"One of our secretaries came from Virginia," we commented. "We called her Virgin for short, but not for long."

"In Bosmania," Kally retorted, "no one jokes. They're too busy doing calligraphy." In fact, she told us that she first came to the United States because there were too many calligraphers in Bosmania, explaining that every proud parent there hopes their child will grow up to

be one of the nation's finest masters of the pen — the equivalent of being a great football player or rock star in the States.

We guess that every culture has it's differences, but one thing that's the same the world over is that Big Up Front fans see the handwriting on the wall proclaiming Kally is some spectcularly sexy lady! □

REAL MEN COOK WITH BEER

by Rex Kusler

It may not be macho to cook quiche, but hard-nosed guys, six pack in hand, can brew up a sudsy storm

In this modern age of liberation, people are discovering that it's alright for women to work on their cars, and in the same light it's okay for men to involve themselves in such activities as gardening, sewing and yes — even — cooking.

Cooking is not as difficult as it would seem. It is simply a matter of following instructions, and if the proper ingredients are used, even an inexperienced klutz can create savory dishes to earn him the reputation of a gourmet cook.

Most women use wine occasionally to enhance the flavor of their creations. And since most of them never drink beer, they are unaware of the magnificent flavor of food that is cooked with beer.

It is with great pride that I now divulge some of the recipes that have won me recognition as an expert in the art of cooking with beer.

CHICKEN ALA BEER

1 whole chicken
Several 6 packs of beer
1 smoke alarm

Put chicken in a feather quilt filled with beer and place in oven. Turn it up as high as it will go. Drink a 6 pack while waiting. When smoke alarm goes off, remove chicken from oven and eat it. If the feathers get stuck in your throat wash it down with another 6 pack.

FLAMING CHICKEN

1 quart vodka
1 whole chicken
1 quart beer
1 pair asbestos gloves

Here's another chicken recipe that's a favorite of mine. Soak chicken in vodka, 100 proof. Toss in a lighted match. Let burn for two minutes and twenty-three seconds. Douse the flames with the beer as you shove pieces of the torching chicken down your gullet. Remember to put on the asbestos gloves.

BEER SOUP

2 quarts beer
2 strips beef jerky
1 hard-boiled egg
1 package beer nuts

This concoction contains all of the ingredients necessary for a nutritous snack. Throw it all together and let it simmer for a while. The beef jerky, egg and nuts are optional.

TOSSED-UP SALAD

1 head lettuce
1 tomato
1 cucumber
some radishes
3 cans beer

Chop up ingredients and mix thoroughly. Toss some salad in air, catching in your mouth which you have filled with beer to use as dressing. Keep on doing this until you've finished the beer. Toss rest of salad in the garbage can.

UP-CHUCK ROAST

1 chuck roast
1 gallon beer
1 bottle steak sauce

Drill one-quarter inch hole in top of roast. Pour in beer and steak sauce. Bake in oven at maximum setting until the chuck roast liquifies, then chuck-a-lug.

BEER BOILED HOT DOGS

1 quart beer
3 globs mustard
1 package hot dogs

Mix beer and mustard in a pan. Heat to boiling. Put hot dogs into concoction. When they look drunk enough, remove hot dogs. Use whats left in the pan to make gravy.

BARBEQUED PIG ALA BEER

1 pig (still alive)
as much beer as it takes

Get pig drunk. After he passes out, hit on head with club. Rotisserate until cooked thoroughly.

BEER A LA MODE

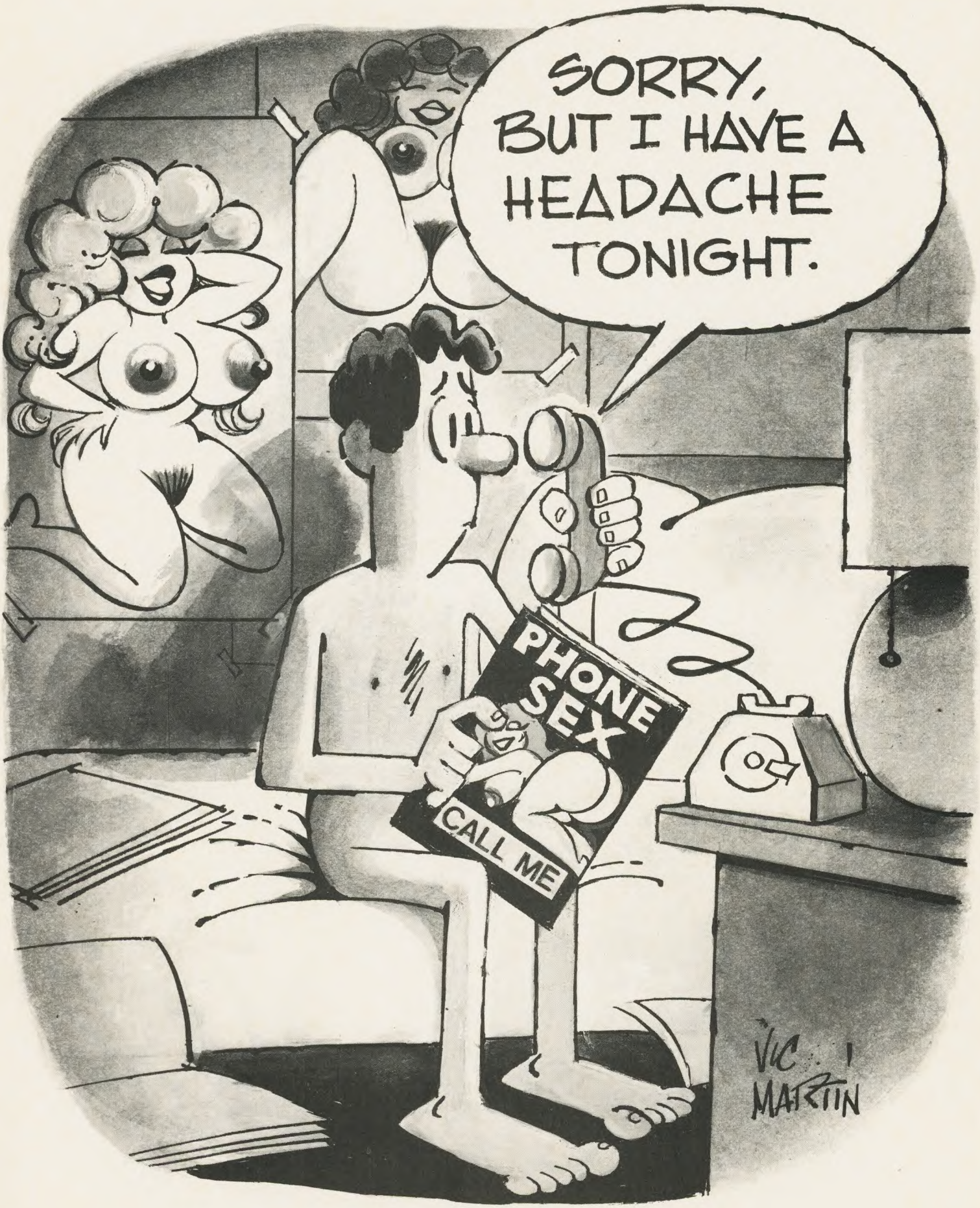
1 can ice cold beer
1 can warm beer
1 scoop of ice cream

Take one gulp of the warm beer, followed by a gulp of the ice-cold beer. Keep doing this until you've finished both cans. Throw the ice cream down the toilet.

BEER DELIGHT INTERNATIONAL

1 can of every domestic and
foreign beer you and find
1 pretzel

Finish all the beer at one sitting. Remember to eat the pretzel. It's not good to consume so much liquid without eating. If for some reason you realize you're not going to be able to down all the beer, save some of the foreign beers and use them in some of the above recipes, thus giving you some new continental culinary delights. □


SORRY, BUT I HAVE A HEADACHE TONIGHT.
PHONE SEX
CALL ME
VIC MARTIN

VICKY

We're bustin' with pride and joy over this brand new beautiful, buxom, British discovery. Her blonde

hair, blues eyes, peaches and cream complexion, sexy face and super figure make Vicky a knockout supreme.

Unbelievable as it sounds, Vicky began her career as a ballet dancer when she was barely a teenager.

Her exquisite face and graceful body made her a favorite in her home town. But as time passed, her boobs grew larger and larger, and the ballet impresarios, being a bit strange, stopped hiring her. They

said that big breasts weren't for ballet. It's their loss and our gain—we never cared for that art form anyway. But voluptuous Vicky is one art form we're sure crazy about. □

CANDIE KANE

Here's the most sensational, gigantic-boobed young lady to make the Big Up Front scene this season. She's a mammoth mammaried marvel for sure and we're certain she'll attract a vast throng of admirers. She calls herself Candie

Marty

Kane which is an appropriately sweet name for a sweetheart of a gal whose bountiful figure is a throwback to the days when women were women and men could get an armful of pleasure.

We're going to let you in on a secret — Candie isn't a fashion model. Her amply upholstered figure is more like the voluptuous women that great artists like Reubens and Renoir loved to

paint, and that an increasing number of men love to look at these days.

Incidentally, slender or not so slender, we love them all as long as they sport big bazooms.

Which brings us back to Candie who is bound to be an enormously popular member of our treasured Hall of Fame because of her enormous goodies, and we're not talking about

those big cookies she bakes and sells which are also mouth-watering.

That's right, she's in the bakery business and when our roving talent scout first spotted her behind the counter of her cookie store, he knew that if he could get her to pose he'd be in the chips. But when he told Candie, her reply was "Do you mean chocolate chips?" We appreci-

Gem of the Month

ate a gal with good humor — she also sells ice cream. And every male customer is put in good humor when she bends forward to pick up some sweet treats.

Candie told us that she's always had a dream to own her own confectionery. Ever since she can remember, Candie confessed, she's had a passion for cookies, cakes and ice creams. She told us that when the chocolate chip craze began a few years back she really got cookin'. And soon after, she opened her first store. She's planning to open a second shop soon.

We'd love to sweet talk this confectioner's delight, but every time we get going she says we're half baked.

'I wouldn't go out with you, even if you spent a lot of dough on me,'' she quipped. Half baked or not we've learned to roll with the punches and our sweet tooth is plenty satisfied just to see delectable Candie Kane. We know we'll be hungry for more of Candie soon. □

MARLENE

Here's a brand new huge-boobed fraulein from Germany, making her first appearance in the States. Marlene is a lighting designer and stage manager for a regional theatre in Bremen. She also acts from time to time when there's a role for a statuesque femme with huge bazooms.

Marlene is not only bountifully endowed, but she's got numerous talents. She also is a playwright, say-

ing that writing is actually her driving passion, and she admits to being strongly influenced by Bertold Brecht. In an overseas phone interview Marlene told us: "Social commentary, in all its panoplied glory, but bereft of its desicatory inhumanities, acrid, adhominous homilies and stratified class struggles is what I endeavor to synthesize an exegesis upon."

We weren't sure the transatlantic cable could take that much heavy intellectual stuff so we changed the subject and complimented her on her tremendous knockers. And we're sure you'll join us in shouting "Bravo! Author—Author," whenever this tremendously talented theatrical titillator is around. □

THE STING AND THE STUNG

by Ben Wolf

A stacked con gal competes with a wily con man to separate some suckers from their money. Hold on to your dough and read on . . .

I was milling around in the lobby with the rest of the yokels congratulating myself on how things were shaping up but I was also thinking of Dolly and how I had given up one good thing for another. Sometimes a guy has to make a choice between bucks and fucks. And the decision ain't easy.

But I am interrupted by this guy tapping me on the shoulder and telling me to follow him. As soon as I see his flat feet I know that his head is in the same shape. It cuts out all thoughts of Dolly, for the moment.

I followed him through the crowd trying to remember what I could have done that was not kosher. I had made a reservation in advance, I had checked in with the hostess at the mezzanine desk, and she had me listed as a bona fide convention delegate, and I was wearing my blue badge in my lapel with my name imprinted on it with the pride befitting a duly designated member of the fraternity. I had even gotten around to swapping handshakes with some of the brethren and I had a couple of them already lined up for the evening's entertainment. So where had I flubbed?

The guy with the pancake haircut led me into the hotel office, plopped down on a swivel chair, and looked up at me with his beady little eyes all the while ruminating on his chewed-up cigar.

"We're on to you, Willis," he said. "There will be no crap games in your room or anyone else's room while you are around. So get wise and get lost. We know all about your phony crap games."

"I ain't done nothing . . . yet," I complained.

"No, and you're not going to. We will be watching you so you might as well throw away that fancy badge and leave quietly."

"I paid ten bucks for that badge and this is a free country," I

said, heading for the door, "and I'll wear it as long as I like."

He couldn't resist a last jab as I closed the door behind me, "It won't do you a bit of good."

I ambled around the lobby feeling mighty low. I couldn't imagine who had tipped him off, because I hadn't seen any of my "friends" around. I would have thrown in the sponge then and there if it wasn't for the fact that I didn't even have enough dough to check into another hotel, let alone check out of this one. I was down to my last ten spot.

The bar off the main lobby was humming like a bee hive on full schedule. I decided I could stand a drink since my ten spot would get me no place anyway.

As soon as I walked in and cased the customers lined up at the bar I knew the source of my trouble. For perched on a stool, as chipper as you please, her curly yellow hair tumbling in sensual abandon almost to her shoulders was my ever lovin' pal and ex playmate, Dolly Dindle.

Dolly is the sort of dame you either like to strangle or you like to wallow in her hills and valleys. Right now I'd like to wallow while I'm stangling her.

She saw me coming and her teasing blue eyes brightened with a festive twinkle.

"Well," she said, "if it isn't my old pal, the sucker's nemesis himself. Have a seat."

But I was already settled on the stool beside her. She was wearing a tight and satiny red deal with the neckline plunging almost to her navel, while the skimpy remainder of it clung precariously to her two lush and billowy mounds of man bait. I didn't feel like strangling her anymore. Just wallowing.

"You tipped the house dick off on me," I grumbled.

"Natch. Last time we worked a convention you collected all the dough in the joint and you didn't leave even a dime for me and the girls."

"That was still a dirty trick."

"If it will make you feel better, I'll buy you a drink." Holding the aces she could afford to be magnanimous.

"Nothing doing," I said. "No dame pays my way." I waggled my finger at the bartender and he took our orders. I watched my ten spot ravaged and I crumpled its pathetic remains into my pocket.

"I suppose you made your connections," I said.

"What do you think?" She tossed her tumble of flaxen hair with that cute little flick of her head. "And don't get any ideas about getting even. As you can see, the house dick is on my payroll."

"Aw, come on, honey," I said, let's make up. You and me had a beautiful partnership."

"I can't afford you for a partner. You are a luxury."

"Then let me take you out tonight. I feel like a dog in heat every time I see you."

She laughed with delight and smoothed her electrifying fingertips over my feverish face. "You poor darling," she purred, "what it takes to spend a night with me you haven't got."

"I'll get it," I said desperately.

"Besides," she said, "I've got a real party lined up for tonight. The head mogul of this circus has invited me and a couple of the girls up to his suite." She winked broadly. "The Club Suite, no less, up in The Tower. A real private party for special guests."

"I suppose you will come out of it with a nice little bundle," I said.

"A nice little bundle," she said. She folded her hot little fist. And when you get one like that, come around and see me, you handsome hunk of orgasm. I'll welcome you with open arms."

You can't argue with Dolly when It comes to money. I drained my glass and strolled back into the lobby.

When a guy is hitting on all cylinders he looks it. His head is set square on his shoulders and he stands straight like an Indian chief. Me, I must have been slouching amost to the floor, because suddenly I felt a wallop between my shoulders that almost turned me into a somersault and a hearty voice bellowed at me like a bull in a cow pasture.

"Whatsamatter, Willis, you look like you're gettin' chicken about that crap game we got lined up."

"Or maybe that blonde at the bar has given you the brushoff?" Another voice coming from a thin, little guy with a grinning face who was having himself a ball at my expense.

They were the two jokers I had met earlier that morning and had lined up for the evening's crap game. I mumbled something that was supposed to be real bright but I knew the expression on my face didn't match.

"C'mon, you look like you need a drink," one of them said, and before I knew what was happening, I was hustled between them back into the bar and we were seated at a cozy little table ordering drinks.

"That blonde dish that was at the bar with you," said the grinning, little man, "Wow!"

"I wouldn't blame you in the least if you stood us up on that crap game for a date with a piece like that," said the other one who looked like the tired businessman type, with his cushionlike paunch folded over the table top and his bald head glistening in the neon dimness of the bar.

(continued on page 58)

NEW FROM THE H&S SALES VIDEO LIBRARY

NOT AVAILABLE IN STORES

At last on video cassette:

KELI STEWART,

CINDY NELSON,

GERRI REEVES,

100% MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

ALL COLOR TOP QUALITY

LAURA SANDS.

Big Bust Superstars of the 80's.

Starring LAURA SANDS (46EE), GERRI REEVES (48DD), CINDY NELSON (42D), KELI STEWART (42D) and SAN DIEGO ANNIE (44D). 6 of the prettiest women with the biggest tits you will ever see on one video tape. VHS #726—$69.00 BETA #727—$69.00. 60 minutes.

THE COLOR IS SO SHARP IT'S LIKE WATCHING A LIVE PERFORMANCE IN YOUR HOME.

UNCONDITIONAL MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

ENCLOSE $2.00 FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING IN USA AND CANADA.

ORDER NOW

FOREIGN ORDERS ADD $4.00 FOR AIRMAIL.

☐ BIG BUSTY VIDEO #2 VHS #726—$69.00
☐ BIG BUSTY VIDEO #2 BETA #727—$69.00.

PLEASE INDICATE METHOD OF PAYMENT: ☐ Check or Money Order (in U.S. dollars) is enclosed OR charge to (order over $25.00) ☐ Visa ☐ Master Charge

Account No. _____ Expiration Date ____/____/____

Interbank No. for M.C. _____

H & S SALES, Box 126, College Point, N.Y. 11356

Age _____

Name _____

Address _____ Zip _____

City & State _____

You must be 21 years or older to order, please write in your age (above).
Florida residents add sales tax.

359

LIZ ANN

★★★★★★★★★★★★ Girls of the 70's ★★★★★★★★★★★★

DIANA

SCOOP MAGAZINE

This is your chance to get acquainted with Europe's and probably one of the the World's best BIG BREASTED MAGAZINES. Each issue is packed with the biggest most exciting tits in the world — many of whom you have probably never seen before.

100% MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

SCOOP #3 — This issue features Chesty Morgan, Ina & BIG BUSTED WOMEN from England.

SCOOP #9 — This issue features Maureen and her big busted European women in hot lesbian action.

SCOOP #1 — This issue features Chesty Morgan, Roberta Pedon and Sylvia McFarland.

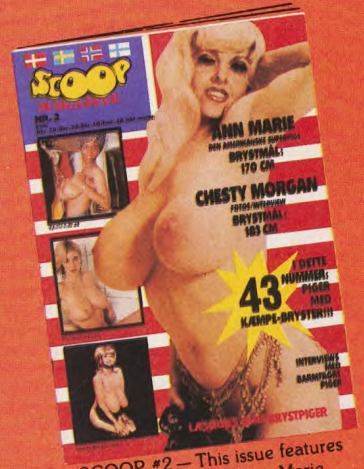
SCOOP #7 — This issue features Chesty Morgan, and titantic tits of Lola & Ulla.

SCOOP #8 — This issue features Chesty Morgan, Bente & Laura, two of Europe's biggest breasted women.

SCOOP #4 — This issue features "58" E Diana & other gigantic bust girls.

SCOOP #10 — This issue features Mary Waters, Busty Russell, Virginia Bell & Yum-Yum.

SCOOP #6 — This issue features photographer John Kirks favorite big bust girls Roberta Pedon and Rosalie.



SCOOP #2 — This issue features Chesty Morgan, Ann Marie & many more.

SPECIAL OFFERS Any 6 For Only $40.50 All 9 For Only $56.25

To order, please check box in front of each Title or Special Offer Box. All prices include postage and handling in USA & Canada. All foreign orders must include shipping charges of $2.00 per item, double these for airmail. Enclose payment.

- ☐ SCOOP #1 (#119) - $7.50
- ☐ SCOOP #4 (#121) - $7.50
- ☐ SCOOP #9 (#144) - $7.50
- ☐ SCOOP #7 (#145) - $7.50
- ☐ SCOOP #8 (#143) - $7.50
- ☐ SCOOP #2 (#120) - $7.50
- ☐ SCOOP #6 (#123) - $7.50
- ☐ SCOOP #10 (#124) - $7.50
- ☐ SCOOP #3 (#142) - $7.50

Special Offer ☐ Any 6 - $40.50 ☐ All 9 - $56.25

50 GEM

PLEASE INDICATE METHOD OF PAYMENT — ☐ Check or Money Order (in U.S. dollars) is enclosed OR charge to (order over $25.00) - ☐ Master Charge

Account No. _____

Interbank No. for M.C. _____ Expiration Date _____

Send to: H&S SALES, Box 126, College Point, N.Y. 11356

NAME _____ AGE _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY & STATE _____ ZIP _____

You must be 21 years or older to order, please write in your age (above).
Allow up to 4 weeks for delivery.

361

GIRLS OF THE 60's

BABS

IRELAND

WOW THE WOMEN

IMPRESS AND SEDUCE THEM AT A PIANO AND YOU'LL MAKE BEAUTIFUL MUSIC TOGETHER PLAY AND IMPROVISE IN ANY STYLE!

Each of our concise, no-nonsense booklets will teach you a specific style from Hot Jazz to Hard Rock, from Ragtime to Country, from Blues to 40's Swing. We'll cover EVERY KIND OF POPULAR MUSIC!

The First Booklet We Are Offering Is:

READING MUSIC

Notes, Chords, Rhythms, Symbols and Jargon

Please Send READING MUSIC to me: $5.95 per copy, includes postage and handling. Send checks or money orders payable to G&S Publications, 1472 Broadway, NY, NY 10036

Name _____

Street _____

City _____ **State** _____

Zip (or Postal Code) _____

BIG BUST MAGAZINES From Europe

SCOOP #13
#724 - $8.50

SCOOP #12
#609 - $8.50

100 PAGES

BAZOOMS #7
#740 - 100 PAGES
$10.00

BAZOOMS #5
#738 - 100 PAGES
$10.00

ALL COLOR

QUEENS GALLERY #1
#723 - ALL COLOR
$10.00

PEACHES PHOTO GALLERY #3 #565
ALL COLOR - $10.00

MAGAZINES YOU WON'T FIND ELSEWHERE!

100% MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

To order, please check box in front of each title. Please include shipping charges of $1.00 for each item. All foreign orders must include shipping charges of $2.00 each item; double these for airmail.

- ☐ SCOOP #13 #724 - $8.50
- ☐ SCOOP #12 #609 - $8.50
- ☐ BAZOOMS #7 #740 - $10.00
- ☐ BAZOOMS #5 #738 - $10.00
- ☐ QUEENS GALLERY #1 #723 - $10.00
- ☐ PEACHES PHOTO GALLERY #3 #565 - $10.00

SPECIAL OFFER
- ☐ ANY 4 - $33.00
- ☐ ALL 6 - $45.00

PLEASE INDICATE METHOD OF PAYMENT: ☐ Check or Money Order* (in U.S. dollars) enclosed OR charge to (order over *$25.00*) ☐ Visa ☐ MasterCard

Account No. _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _

Interbank No. for MC _ _ _ _ Expiration Date _ _ / _ _ / _ _

Send to: **H&S SALES, Box 126, College Point, NY 11356**

NAME _____ AGE _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY & STATE _____ ZIP _____

You must be 21 years or older to order. please write in your age *(above)*. Allow up to 4 weeks for delivery 358

TAKE A LOOK AT THIS!

A ONE TIME ONLY INTRODUCTORY OFFER!

WE WANT NEW CUSTOMERS WHO DESIRE QUALITY SEX ITEMS!

If you are interested in latest hardcore magazines, films, books and the finest sex products on the market at savings up to 70% — then you should be on our mailing list. As an introduction to our company we are offering this ONE TIME ONLY offer that will be hard for you to turn down. If you like big savings now . . . and in the future — get on our mailing list now!

THIS OFFER GOOD FOR ONLY 30 DAYS • NO GIMMICKS! NO BULL!

OFFER #1 *We'll send you:*

$97.55 worth of **quality adult merchandise** for **$14.95**

• 3—Color-packed Magazines	$18.00 value
• 3—Sizzling Adult Sex Novels (100's of pages)	$ 7.50 value
• Female Inflatable Doll	$10.95 value
• Super Artificial Penis	$ 7.95 value
• Artificial Vagina	$ 7.95 value
• 3—Hot & Hard Illustrated Sex Novels	$11.85 value
• The John Holmes Prosthetic Enlargement Kit	$ 7.95 value
• 3—Very Raunchy Illustrated Comics	$ 7.50 value
• 24—Pure Sex Action B&W Photos	$ 9.95 value
• A Guide to Prostitutes	$ 2.95 value
• 1—Package Spanish Fly Formula	$ 5.00 value
TOTAL	$97.55 value

...and you get this $97.55 value for only **$14.95** (plus $3 for postage & handling)

OFFER #2 *We'll send you:*

$148.50 worth of **quality adult merchandise** for **$29.95**

• You Receive Everything Listed Above	$97.55 value
PLUS:	
• 3—Regular 8mm COLOR films plus 200 ft. film viewer	$50.95 value
TOTAL	$148.50 value

...this $148.50 value is yours for only **$29.95** (plus $4 for postage & handling)

FREE $25 SUPER BONUS

IF YOU MAIL YOUR ORDER WITHIN 15 DAYS!

The coded order form will be proof of your promptness. Simply complete the order form, check the BONUS box and you will receive a $25 photo-crammed COLOR magazine absolutely FREE!

mail to: **COMPLETE MAIL DISTRIBUTORS** Dept. 1208
2265 Westwood Blvd. • CS 219 • Los Angeles, Ca 90064

Please check appropriate box.

☐ #1 — Send me the $97.55 value . . . $14.95 + $3 P&H (total ($17.95)

☐ #2 — Send me the $148.50 value . . . $29.95 + $4 P&H (total $33.95)

☐ Send my FREE BONUS — I've ordered within 15 days.

Sirs: I enclose $ _____ as PAYMENT IN FULL for the item(s) selected. ☐Cash ☐Check ☐Money Order.

☐ Ship C.O.D. I enclose $5 to cover postage & handling only. Canadian residents remit in U.S. funds. No C.O.D.'s.

NAME (print) _____

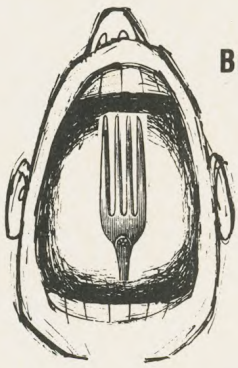
ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____ ZIP _____

Calif. residents add 6% sales tax • Use zip code

FORKED TONGUES

by
Bud Studd



Here are some popular untruths . . .

"The check is in the mail."

"I'm not the type of girl who sleeps around."

"I'm selling it to you for exactly what it cost me."

"I had to work late."

"I lost it riding horseback."

"Wait 'til you meet her sister. She's a real doll and a sure piece of ass."

"Give me a minute and I'll get it up again."

"She begged me to bang her."

"I don't expect anything in return."

"I caught V.D. off a toilet seat."

"Everything I have is yours."

"I never paid for a piece of ass in my life."

"I'll pay you next Tuesday."

"Those blonde hairs are from a cat that walked on my jacket."

"I never lie." ☐

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. Hold on, here we go:

The red-hot, "... In the Pink" recently opened and it's a very appropriate title for a hard-core porno film.

In Henry Jaglom's hilarious "Can She Bake a Cherry Pie?" Karen Black plays a kook and Michael Emil her sexually-oriented but tense, bed-and-conversation partner. On her first visit to his apartment she declines to fornicate. "We can't fuck?" he replies. "Okay, can we have intercourse then?" "No." "Do you have any other suggestions?" "Yes, I didn't just come here to fuck, "Karen continues. "I just came here." But soon the two are making out hot and heavy on the couch, followed by feverish undressing and then more screwing. In a restaurant on another occasion, Karen announces: "Eating's like being pregnant in your mouth. That's why I keep eating all the time."

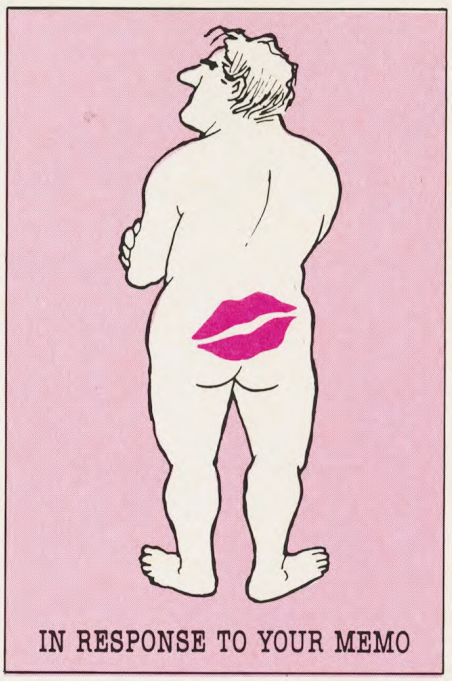
At one of those perennial Friars Club stag affairs comic Dick Capri described a certain "frenzy" like "200 blind Lesbians in an anchovy factory. They ate up the place."

Jan Murray, "honoring" TV's Sid Caesar at the same affair, recalled: "When he was three years old his mother still tried to get an abortion."

The Broadway musical, "Baby," sports songs with lyrics such as this: "An army of sperms confronting a diaphragm and slipping through it," and a woman with 10 kids singing: "The first popped out like a cork. The second you couldn't pry out with a fork."

In "Liquid Sky," classy blonde Margaret's girlfriend defends her working class background by accusing Margaret of "being just an uptight wasp cunt from suburbia." As for the sensation seeking Margaret, she'll doll herself up in the bondage lingerie of a "maitresse" at the drop of a whip. □

GOT THE MESSAGE?



IN RESPONSE TO YOUR MEMO

There are no ifs, ands or maybes about these butts on novelty stationery put out by Funny Business, Inc. of New York City.

MEANT FOR EACH OTHER

Suzy, a sensuous and shapely girl suffering from sleeping sickness is hired by a company to be a "horizontal." They use her to test their waterbeds.

Between events, Cathy of San Francisco Bay- of Breakers Marathon fame plugs panty hose that don't run.

Ned, a man who has suffered from hiccups for fifteen years, blows perculator caps in a glass factory.

Lovely Lori, a 38-26-37 blonde in tight pants, sells mechanical lead pencils on St. Louis street corners to gentlemen for just one dollar each. She invites each male customer to get the lead out of his pencil in her apartment for an additional fifty bucks.

Cashing in on the popularity of the oral sex scene in a Detroit suburb, Barnes, a free-lance music-events writer, publishes a monthly newslettr titled "The Mouth Organ."

A California maiden, "No Boobs Betty," makes a buck posing for posters for the Flat Earth Society.

Pierre, a Paris author, writes copy for French grafitti artists.

Fat Melody works as a meatpacker. She sells bras and girdles.

The great grandson of Jack the Ripper is doing laundry in Birmingham.

"Slim" is a walking advertisement for one Texas cattle town where "men are men." He swaggers around with a ten-gallon hard-on.

An off-Broadway porno theater makeup artist Brian, paints chorus girls' and chorus boys' pussies and penises with luminous paint so they'll light up in the dark.

by Wally Wimple

Examples of how some unusual men and some unusual women are just right for some unusual occupations

Foxy Vicki, the one-time Four-H taffy-pulling champion of a middle America state, now uses her talents in a Chicago massage parlor.

Gypsy Rita of Mexico is the world's most hip fortune teller. She reads the salt on Margaritas.

Curvy Christine, daughter of a New Orleans undertaker, has turned to prostitution. She brags that she's "buried more stiffs than Daddy."

At a discount drug store in Los Angeles, Donald, the druggist, sells tampon seconds at eight boxes for $1.98 — no strings attached.

Ramon, divorced nine times, qualified for the job of lemon picker in a Florida grove.

Fanny is Head Adjuster in Accounting at a Maryland wig factory. Men drop in anytime and she gives head. □

Cross-eyed Carl works as a New York store detective. Shoplifters can't tell who he's watching.

Buxom Bunny works in a traveling carnival, guessing men's weight. She works somewhat differently from most carney folks of that genre. You sit on Bunny's face.

A Pittsburgh dude, Big Rufuf, dresses like William Shakespeare and calls himself, "The Merchant of Venus." He's a pimp.

A clever Oriental laundryman, Long Dong, operates a bordello upstairs from his shop in San Francisco's Chinatown. You pay the Chinese owner in advance. Otherwise, you hear, "No tickee, no quickie."

Don Q. is a big gun in the cable TV business. He's been fired fourteen times.

FOR THE FIRST TIME EVER!

THE COMPLETE BIG BUST VIDEO CATALOG

featuring big bust superstars of the 60's, 70's, and 80's.

The world's only big bust video store is as close as your mailbox. Our exciting new catalog puts the entire world of **BIG BUST VIDEO** entertainment within easy reach with descriptive listings for all video titles, in all formats.

Published 4 times a year from the only video home service for the **CONNOISSEUR OF BIG BREASTS.**

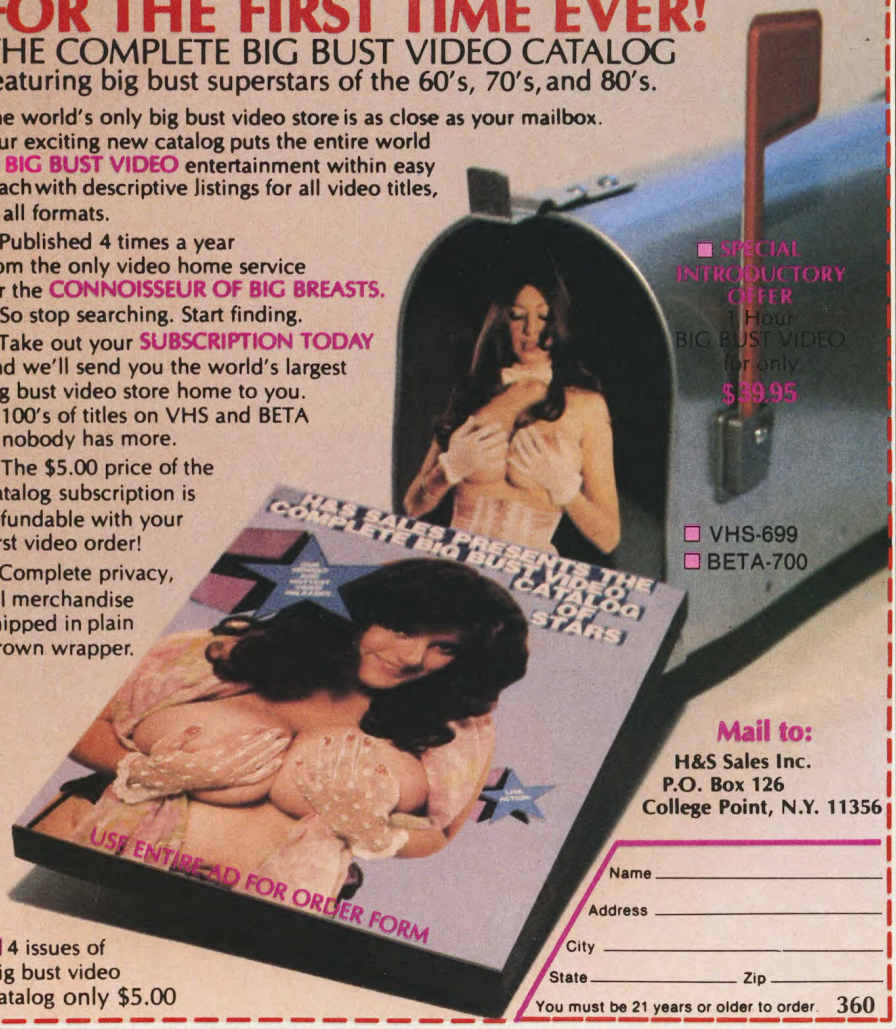
So stop searching. Start finding.

Take out your **SUBSCRIPTION TODAY** and we'll send you the world's largest big bust video store home to you.

100's of titles on VHS and BETA — nobody has more.

The $5.00 price of the catalog subscription is refundable with your first video order!

Complete privacy, all merchandise shipped in plain brown wrapper.



☐ SPECIAL INTRODUCTORY OFFER
1 Hour BIG BUST VIDEO for only $39.95

☐ VHS-699
☐ BETA-700

Mail to:
H&S Sales Inc.
P.O. Box 126
College Point, N.Y. 11356

Name _____
Address _____
City _____
State _____ Zip _____

☐ 4 issues of big bust video catalog only $5.00

You must be 21 years or older to order. 360

THE STING AND THE STUNG

continued from page 44

That blonde, I said sadly, "is taken for tonight. She is scheduled as the main attraction at a party up in the Club Suite in The Tower."

"Man, would I like to get invited," said the little one.

"Maybe you can," I said. The whir of wheels began to churn in my cranium.

"You think we can?" It came like a duet from the old-time vaudeville team.

I slouched in my chair and slid my hands in my pockets just to give myself time to think, and my fingers touched the sharp edges of some pasteboard cards. Not playing cards but calling cards. I had made up a batch not too long ago in connection with a little deal in which I was involved. They had a phony name printed on them with a non-existent address. I remembered I still had a little stack of them. They were stuck away in a corner of my bag up in my room, not even torn out of their wrappings.

"Maybe it can be arranged," I said. The whole deal suddenly burst into full color like a Roman candle on the Fourth of July.

The two suckers were leaning over the table, drooling.

"It's one of those stag parties," I explained. "A professional show, you know."

"Sure," said the fat fellow, "we'd be glad to pay."

"It ain't the money," I said. "They are only charging fifty bucks. The trouble is they can only accommodate a limited number of guests. This friend of mine managed to get me a ticket. I'll have to check to see if he can get a couple more."

It was like shooting sitting ducks after that. We agreed to meet in my room in an hour which would give me enough time to locate my friend. I tried to pay for the drinks but they wouldn't think of it.

Back in my room I fished the pack of calling cards out of my bag and tore the brown wrapping away. The cards were bright and crisp and I flicked them gently between my fingers. There were fifty in a pack. I brought them to my lips and kissed them tenderly. Then I sat down at the desk and wrote on the back of each, "Club Suite, The Tower." It helped pass the time. Besides a fellow ought to do something to earn his keep.

My two pals were knocking at my door within the hour. I let them in like they had the secret password to The Ayotollah's inner chambers.

"I managed to get two admissions," I said triumphantly, handing each a card.

They acted like A couple of fawning house pets. They couldn't get their fifty bucks each into my hands fast enough.

"It starts about ten o'clock," I said. "I'll meet you in "The Tower" about a quarter to ten."

"Who needs a crap game when we got this." The fat boy waved his ticket exultantly.

"As a matter of fact," said the other, "I was telling one of the boys about the crap game we had lined up. I will have to let him know it's been called off."

"Is he a friend of yours?", I asked.

"Well, kinda," said the little man. "Why?"

"It's just that this friend of mine," I said casually, "tells me that they have room for one or two more."

I agreed to let his friend come up to my room to get his ticket only if he promised not to let a word out about the party. If the management of the hotel got wind of it, I told him, there'd be trouble.

They understood perfectly. They practically mauled me with affection before they finally left.

In less than ten minutes I admitted another character into my room. We completed our mutually

LIVE PHONE SEX

Teri

I TALK ABOUT MY STRANGE, SECRET EROTIC DESIRES TILL YOU CLIMAX AS NEVER BEFORE

(212) 683-1555

7 DAYS / 24 HOURS
MASTERCHARGE & VISA ACCEPTED

FREE PHONE SEX

Get Off Over the Phone
Call our sexy ladies now

Free
1-901-452-5786

SWINGERS HOT LINE

Names and phone numbers of swinging girls, guys, couples & bi's in your area anxious to meet you. Call now.

1-901-458-6593

P.O. Box 22705, Memphis, TN 38122

TELE-SEX

Get Off
Over The Phone

Call our sexy ladies,
or have them call you.
BOTH ways will satisfy you

CALL NOW
1-618-345-8550

LIVE
PHONE SEX

I AM THE BOSS. YOU ARE MY SLAVE!

"I will force your filthiest sex fantasies to come to life."

Mistress Domina

WANTS YOU TO CALL HER NOW!

(212) 683-1667

7 DAYS / 24 HOURS
MASTERCHARGE & VISA
CHARGES ACCEPTED

---

10 INCH PENIS IS NOW POSSIBLE... AND IT'S GUARANTEED!

only $6.95 complete

NO MATTER WHAT SIZE YOU ARE NOW...YOU WILL GAIN UP TO 4 INCHES, NOT IN 6 WEEKS... BUT WITHIN 48 HOURS...AND IT'S GUARANTEED!

That's right! If you are 6 inches when erect we **guarantee** to make your penis up to **4 inches longer** also **thicker** and **firmer.** You no longer need pills, drugs or weights. The **TENSOR** is the simple, natural way to prosthetically increase your penis to it's maximum dimensions. It will also help control premature ejaculation. The **TENSOR** does all this and we **GUARANTEE IT!** Now being sold exclusively by mail.

The regular price is $19.95 only $6.95

Special Customized Heavy Duty Model only $9.95

Mail to: **HOLMES & ASSOC.** Dept. 1208
P.O. Box 64748, Los Angeles, CA 90064

FANTASTIC BEHINDS

Full, Ripe and Sexy—N.Y. Models

Posing Nude, in Bikinis, Pantyhose, Topless, Briefs, etc. Send *$2.00* for the set, and details about other sets. Absolutely Beautiful. Send Cash or M. O., no checks.
- ask for set no. H3 -

Ultra Graphics, P.O. Box 1077, Schenectady, NY. 12301

The REAL THING

Liquid SPANISH FLY

spurious

Use on the coldest women to **heat** them up **fast!** Motivates body action and urges her to desire you. No harmful effects. Just drop in food or drink and **boost your make-out score!**

☐ one bottle $5 ☐ Special! 3 for only $10

KARE Dept. 1208 P.O. Box 64730, L.A., CA 90064

LOVE DROPS

HAVE ALL THE PUSSY YOU WANT!!

LOVE DROPS are a **must** for the man who has difficulty getting women to cooperate. Just two drops will turn-em-on and put them sexually in your power. Works on young girls or older women. Use secretly or with partners knowledge. Works fast. Lasts for hours. Strong but safe. Use some yourself!

☐ 30 day supply $6 ☐ 90 day supply $10

DROPS Dept. 1208
P.O. Box 35276, L.A., CA 90035

WE DELIVER

Write to **REVEL** if you want the finest in Girlie, Masturbation, Black, Late Teen, Lesbian, Oriental, Tits n' Ass, Panties & MORE... WE HAVE IT!

Send your **name, address,** state your **age** (Over 21 ONLY) to...**REVEL,** Dept. GMB, P.O. Box 2856 Sepulveda, CA 91343, and we'll fill your box with girlie brochures

FREE

Get turned on by phone when I give you permission to have sex your way. Call me, *Pleasure,* or one of my girl friends, or guys at

Free **1-901-454-6026** ***Free***

Sexy swingers girls, guys, couples names and phone numbers in your area call Tasha
1-901-323-9401
P.O. Box 22715 Memphis,TN 38122

Girls, Guys, Couples & Bi's names and phone numbers in your area who want to meet you.
Call Easy 1-901-327-8811

Call me for some erotic loving over the phone and have it your way.
Call Easy 1-901-327-8008
P.O. Box 22695 Memphis,TN 38122

X-RATED ADULT

VIDEO

ONLY $9.95

plus $5 BONUS COUPON TO BE USED ON YOUR NEXT CATALOG ORDER!

Nobody undersells TAPES N' FLICKS and we want to prove it! We are looking for **NEW** customers--so we've made special arrangements with several producers to make this **ONE-TIME-ONLY** offer. If you have never purchased from us before, you qualify for any two of the following at only $9.95 each plus redeemable bonus coupons and a big full color video catalog.

☐ FIRE WITHIN. Starring Desiree, Seka, Aunt Peg, Mai-Lin & John Holmes. This group fits perfectly together. Watch John service 'em all as they try to put out his fire!

☐ HEAVENLY DESIRES. Starring Serena, Seka & Johnny Keyes. The girls waste no time turning his huge tool into a rod of pleasure!

☐ LITTLE ORPHAN DUSTY. Starring Rhonda Jo Petty & big John Holmes. John makes her hot and ready for all 14 inches—and she takes it every which way!

☐ HI SCHOOL HONIES. Starring eager Hollywood Starlettes. A potpourri of young nymphs who know how to tease—and deliver! Very hot and very hard!

☐ DOUBLE YOUR PLEASURE. Starring Aunt Peg & John Holmes. Peg takes on John and his friend. They fill every hole she's got! Fantastic 3-way action!

These are just a few of the hundreds we offer every day — by mail —and always at super low discount prices! We carry dozens of X-rated adult lines including: Diamond, CVX, Swedish, Video Home Library, Select, AVC, Gourmet, etc. Remember — nobody undersells TAPES 'N FLICKS!

CONDITIONS OF SALE
This offer good ONLY to new customers and your selection is limited to no more than two of the above.

Plus **FREE BIG ALL COLOR CATALOG!**
I use ☐ VHS ☐ BETA

mail to: **TAPES 'N FLICKS** Dept. 1208
7313 Melrose Ave.,Los Angeles, Ca 90046

I WANT YOU TO CALL ME & CUM NOW!

314-361-7800

PHONE SEX
ORIENTAL BEAUTY

All kinds of fantasies
EILEEN: (415) 776-6699
MC • VISA • AMEX • 24 hrs.

satisfactory transaction and, as he left, I mentioned, in passng, that there was room for one or two more guests.

He inquired with proper humility if I would mind including a couple of his friends. I said I wouldn't mind as long as he and his friends didn't go around blabbing.

For the next two hours my room resembled a Broadway ticket office on a Saturday ayem. They came in a steady stream, singly and in pairs and all furtively like shy kids on a forbidden binge. They left triumphantly like they had gotten last minute cancellations to "La Cage Aux Folles."

When the last ticket was gone I stacked the bills into a neat pile and folded it into my pocket. Then I stretched myself flat on the bed to get my bearings. The thing to do now, of course, was to scram, but fast.

But I had gotten my second wind and felt like a toy balloon blown up with helium.

"Willis," I said to the ceiling because there was no one else to listen, "money ain't everything. Man does not live by bread alone and all that jive. Besides a guy should share the fruits of his labor with his friends."

My watch said that it was almost five-thirty. This was the time of day when Dolly was usually taking a beauty nap in order to freshen up for the night's festivities. I reached for the phone and asked for her room. It rang and she answered.

"It's me," I said. "Remember?"

She didn't seem a bit thrilled by the information. "So it's you."

"I just wanted you to know that I'm checking out of this joint."

"You want maybe I should hire a brass band to see you off?"

"I will be at the Carlton-Huxley," I said, disregarding her sarcasm, "Just in case your party turns out to be a dud."

"Try holding your breath till I get there," she said, slamming the receiver so hard I could feel it vibrating down to my toes.

So I patted my eight-ninety five bag a sad farewell, pulled the door behind me, went down into the milling lobby and sauntered out to the curb into a waiting cab.

My pleasant little nap at the Carlton-Huxley was suddenly split wide open by what sounded like a jet blasting through the sound barrier. The fog of sleep had not yet fully lifted by the time I got the door open to let Dolly stalk into my room.

Sparks were shooting out of her blazing blue eyes. She was so hopping mad her beautiful bazooms were practically popping out of her skimpy blue dress which was held up precariously by a pair of spaghetti-thin shoulder straps.

"You crud! You creep!," she shrieked. "You did me out of a bundle. But you ain't gonna get away . . ."

I cut her short, my eyes glued to her heaving boobs, "What are you talking about, Dolly baby?"

"Don't give me that innocent routine, you bastard!," Dolly baby snarled. "I know you sold tickets to a bunch of jerks. They barged in just as my party was warming up over drinks."

"We might have let them stay," she continued, "If it wasn't for the fact that a whole other pack of them was clamoring at the door insisting they were special guests. And every few minutes the elevator was bringing up a fresh batch."

"So what happened?" I asked real sympathetic.

"What happened? The guy I was with took off like a shot. It was almost impossible for me to get through that drooling pack of hyenas, waving phony tickets in our faces. But I finally managed to ease myself through the foyer and down the back stairs."

"Gee, Dolly, I'm sorry your party broke up so early." I tried to sound real sad.

"You don't know how sorry you're going to be, you conniving . . ."

While she was about to really curse me out, I pulled the fat roll of bills out of my pocket. Her words got stuck in her throat as she looked at the moola.

"Honey, baby," I purred, I ain't selfish. Half the bundle is yours—if you and me have our own little party right now."

But before I could slip those spaghetti-thin straps off Dolly's shoulders, there was a roar outside my door.

"What . . . what the hell is that?" I cried out startled.

"It's that pack of wolves you swindled," Dolly answered. "I told them where you were staying."

"You bitch," I snarled grabbing for her. But the door broke down and an army of goons burst in with the guy in front pointing at me.

"There he is. Get him!!"

Just as they pounced on me, Dolly grabs the bundle of bills from my hand and scoots out the door. The guys are so busy belting away at me, they don't even notice it.

When they finally got too arm-weary to beat up on me any more, they demanded their money back. What with me spitting out teeth and blood, it wasn't easy, but I finally managed to tell them that Dolly baby had hightailed it with all the dough.

That didn't set too happy with them so they beat me some more and then beat it.

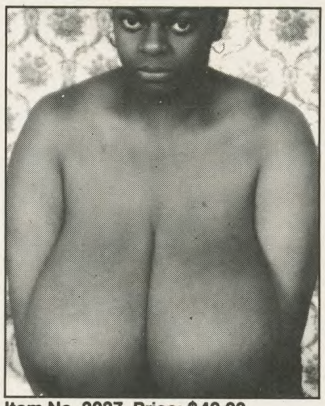
In this business, you win some and loose some. □

THE BIGGEST TITS IN THE WORLD

This is your unique chance to get acquainted with the world's biggest breasts. Below is a small selection of some of our many super 8 color films, magazines and photo sets featuring more than 80 girls/women with the biggest and most exciting tits in the world! *SEEING IS BELIEVING!!!*
Free color catalog with every order.

Item No. 2006. Price: $5.00.
GERDA - photo set. 6 b/w photos.
71-inch tits being milked & tied up.

Item No. 3025. Price: $40.00.
BUSTY RUSSELL - 50-inch tits.
200 feet super 8 color film.



Item No. 3037. Price: $40.00.
LETITIA/3 - 69-inch tits.
200 feet super 8 color film.

Item No. 3007. Price: $40.00.
LETITIA/1 - 69-inch tits.
200 feet super 8 color film.

Item No. 3026. Price: $40.00.
DIANA/1 - 58-inch tits.
200 feet super 8 color film.

Item No. 3053. Price: $40.00.
LAURA – 68-inch massive mammaries.
200 feet super 8 color film.

Item No. 3018. Price: $40.00.
ULLA - 52-inch pendulous tits.
200 feet super 8 color film.

Item No. 3005. Price: $40.00.
MARY WATERS/1 - 46-inch tits.
200 feet super 8 color film.

Item No. 1013. Price: $7.00.
The CHESTY MORGAN MAGAZINE
No. 2. 76-inch tits – the 8th & 9th wonders of the world!

Item No. 3028. Price: $40.00.
WANDA/1 - 45-inch tits.
200 feet super 8 color film.

Item No. 3046. Price: $40.00.
MICHELLE - 63-inch tits.
200 feet super 8 color film.

Item No. 2043. Price: $5.00.
JUNE MACK - 66-inch tits.
6 unique b/w photos.

Some of our many other items include ***MAMMOTH MAMMARY MODELS*** such as: Ann Marie (67″), Laura (68″), Molly (70″), Greta (69″), Paula Page, Penny Ellington, Gerri Reeves, Candy Samples, Kitten Natividad, Jenene Swenson, Roberta Pedon, Candy Morrison, Linda West, Francine Gottfried, June Wilkinson, Anita Ekberg, Jayne Mansfield.

ORDER FORM

To order: please check box in front of each item number. All prices include packing, handling and first class air delivery *ANYWHERE* in the world in plain envelopes! You must be 21 years or older to order.

☐ *Item No. 2006 - $ 5.00* ☐ *Item No. 3025 - $ 40.00* ☐ *Item No. 3037 - $ 40.00* ☐ *Item No. 3007 - $ 40.00* ☐ *Item No. 3026 - $ 40.00* ☐ *Item No. 3053 - $ 40.00* ☐ *Item No. 3018 - $ 40.00* ☐ *Item No. 3005 - $ 40.00* ☐ *Item No. 1013 - $ 7.00* ☐ *Item No. 3028 - $ 40.00* ☐ *Item No. 3046 - $ 40.00* ☐ *Item No. 2043 - $ 5.00.*

Payments may also be made in any equivalent local currency!

NAME _____ AGE _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY/STATE _____ POST CODE/ZIP _____

Please indicate method of payment:
☐ Cash *(Registered letter)* ☐ Check ☐ Postal/Money Order.

WEISS PUBLICATIONS GM 8
– for men who think B-I-G!
P. O. BOX 2081 – DK-1013 COPENHAGEN K – DENMARK
TELEPHONE (01) 13 98 98 – TELEX 16993

America's Favorite

Amphetrazine™

Continuous Action Stimulants *from Ello*

Capsules

	STRENGTH
• SMALL BLACK	15-866 – REGULAR
• LARGE BLACK	25-866 – DOUBLE
• LARGE BLACK	35-866 – TRIPLE
• SMALL YELLOW	15-866 – REGULAR
• LARGE YELLOW	25-866 – DOUBLE
• LARGE YELLOW	35-866 – TRIPLE
• BLUE/CLEAR	15-25866 – DOUBLE
• GREEN/CLEAR	15-25866 – DOUBLE

Tablets

- WHITE w/ GREEN SPECKS
- WHITE w/ BLUE SPECKS
- 20 - 20
- PINK FOOTBALL
- PINK CROSS
- PINK HEART
- WHITE CROSS
- WHITE CROSS DOUBLE THICKNESS

Diet Aid! Generic!

Strongest diet aid available without a prescription!
Plus! Super lasting time release action!
BLACK/CLEAR 15-25866 ELLO

Stimulants are F.D.A. categorized as decongestants and labeled as such. CAUTION: Pregnant women, persons over 65 and individuals with high blood pressure, heart disease, diabetes or thyroid disease should use only as directed by a physician. Use only as directed. Products not intended for repackaging or resale. Individuals involved in resale should register with the proper authorities and/or consult with an attorney. This offer void where prohibited.

Choose from the widest selection – including black capsules and yellow capsules! All popular sizes and strengths available.

Fast Delivery! We ship within 24 hours. Satisfaction guaranteed!

We Make Ordering Easy! Simply call in your order. All orders C.O.D. only via UPS (Cash On Delivery – pay UPS when your order is delivered.) Your order will be shipped by UPS within 24 hours.

Order Now!
Jars of 1,000 – $125.00 including shipping.
Jars of 100 – $19.95 plus handling.

Call Today!
(419) 698-9974

Brant Pharmacal
A Division of Ello Corporation
©1982, Ello Corporation

ELLO

Incense

THE NATION'S HOTTEST PRODUCTS!

Exact-A-Caine (Yellow Tint)	2gm	$12.00	**Peruvian Pink** (Pink Tint)	1gm	$10.00
	5gm	$30.00		7gm	$40.00
	1oz	$130.00		1oz	$150.00
	lb	$1400.00		lb	$1600.00
Super-Caine	1gm	$10.00	**Super Toot** (100% Consistent)	1.5gm	$10.00
	7gm	$35.00		6gm	$30.00
	1oz	$140.00		½ oz	$75.00
	lb	$1500.00		1oz	$145.00
Bolivian Rock	1gm	$10.00	**Superior-Caine** (Snow White)	2gm	$12.00
	7gm	$35.00		5gm	$30.00
	1oz	$140.00		1oz	$150.00
Pseudo-Caine (Crystalized)	1.5gm	$10.00	**Peruvian Flake** (Genuine)	1gm	$10.00
	5gm	$30.00		7gm	$35.00
	1oz	$150.00		1oz	$140.00

FAST SERVICE! Order from Main Labs and get the finest incense in 2 - 5 days . . . not weeks!

ORDER BY PHONE
CALL (313) 847-0617

TERMS: C.O.D. plus shipping. (Cash On Delivery – pay UPS when your order is delivered.) Visa and M-C accepted.

Main Labs – The nation's main source for top quality and service.
Items not intended for illegal use.
Offer void where prohibited.

© 1982, Main Labs

The Blast That Lasts!

LIQUID AROMA

We have them **ALL!**

QUICK SILVER
HARD WARE
LR
BOLT
RUSH
THRUST!

ONLY $6.00 PER BOTTLE
TWO FOR $10.00 FIVE FOR $20.00
PLUS HANDLING

ORDER BY PHONE
CALL (313) 847-0617

All orders C.O.D. We ship by UPS within 24 hours! Visa and M-C accepted.
Main Labs – The nation's main source for top quality and service.

© 1982, Main Labs

GET IN THE

GEM

BUYING HABIT EVERY MONTH

MORE COLOR THAN EVER

BUSTING OUT WITH
THE VERY BEST
MAMMOTH
MAMMARIED MARVELS
NEW HALL OF FAMERS
AND
FABULOUS GIRLS
OF THE 60'S AND 70'S

AS WELL AS HUMOR,
CARTOONS AND STORIES

☐ 12 issues of Gem at $32.00
☐ Canada and Foreign: $40.00

Mail to: Subscription Dept.
G & S Publications, Inc.
1472 Broadway
New York, N.Y. 10036

Name_____
Address_____
City_____
State_____ Zip_____

Please print your name and address clearly

GM 884

the bonds of city life and unravel your problems on a Windjammer cruise. Surrender to the majestic ocean and enchanting ports of call. Let the currents guide you to peace of spirit, mind and body. Master the Windjammer knot and untie yourself from everyday hassles. Experience the real you.

Your share of the six day Windjammer adventure can be as little as $400.

For reservations only call toll free 1-800-327-2600.

Cap'n Mike, please send me a free Adventure Booklet in full color.

Name _____

Address _____

City/State/Zip _____

Phone _____ Dept. GM 8

Windjammer 'Barefoot' Cruises LTD

P.O. Box 120, Miami Beach, Fla. 33119

Phone 305/373-2090