

GENT

home of the D-cups

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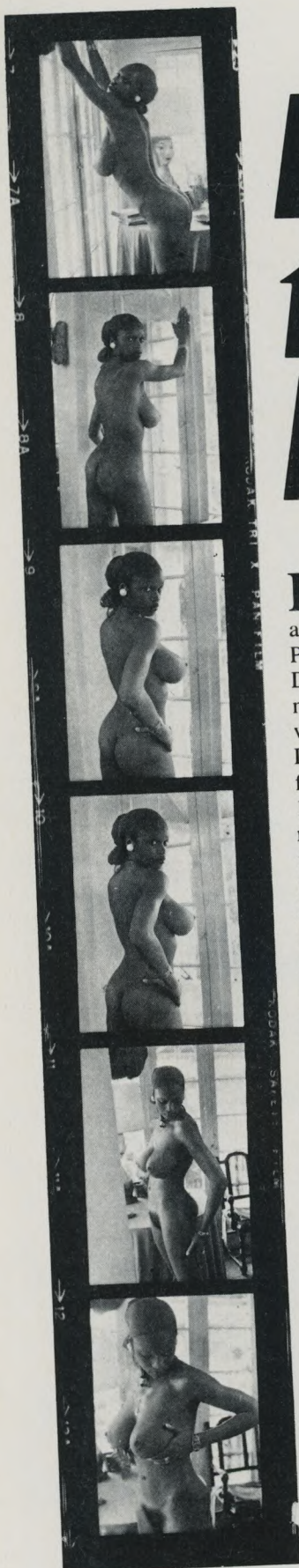
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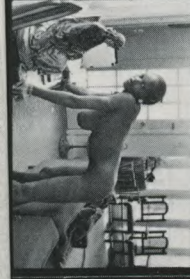
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Prior to Pryor

Prior to marrying actor-comedienne Richard Pryor last September, pretty Deborah McGuire did a bit of modeling and some of it was without her clothes on. Deborah was one of the featured D-Cups in the August 1976 issue of *Gent* and it's really a pleasure to see a former *Gent* model do so well for herself — marrying a star and all. And Richard Pryor sure got himself one gorgeous young lady in 25-year-old Deborah. As you can see, in addition to being chic, beautiful and very cool, she has one heck of a well put together body. Yes sir, Richard has a fine eye for a bountiful bosom. All of the pictures here (except for page 9) are taken from Deborah's original layout. These photos might even turn out to be sort of rare because Deborah didn't do much nude posing and it isn't likely she'll be doing much more. So take a good look because you're seeing the same thing Richard Pryor does and it ain't bad at all. There's no way of knowing what the future holds in store for Deborah and Richard but we hope that it's full of good stuff and all that jazz.

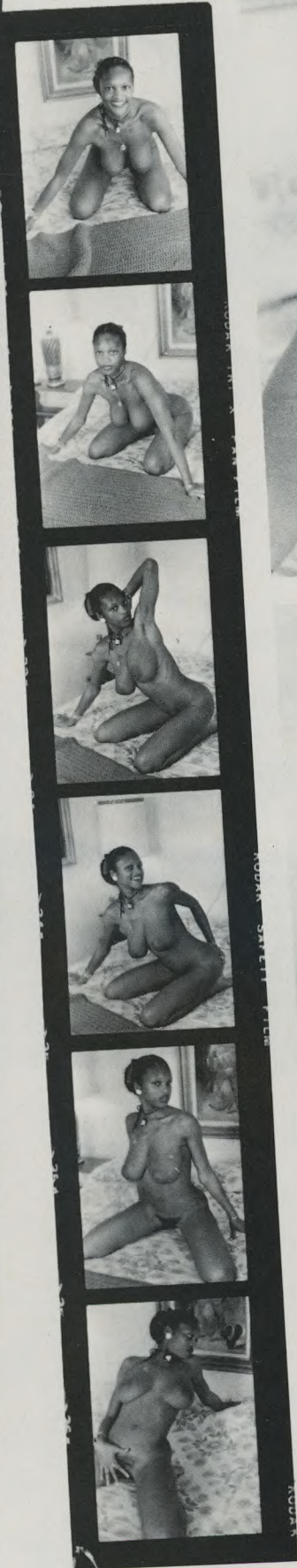
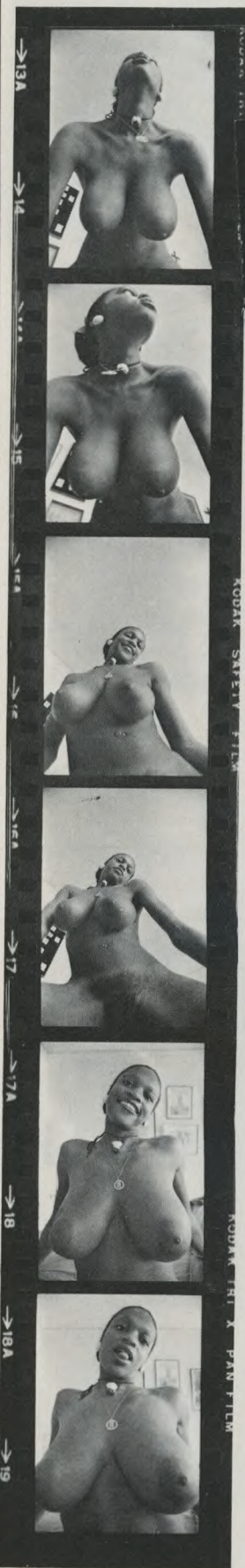




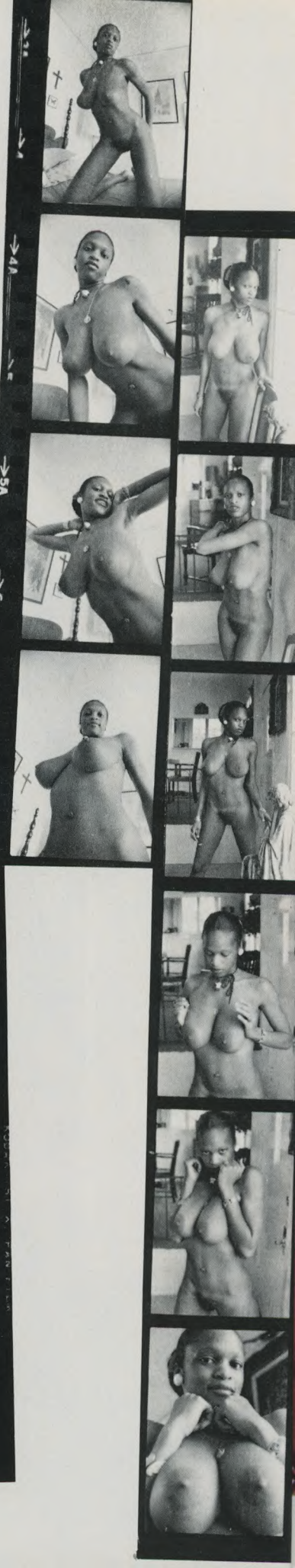
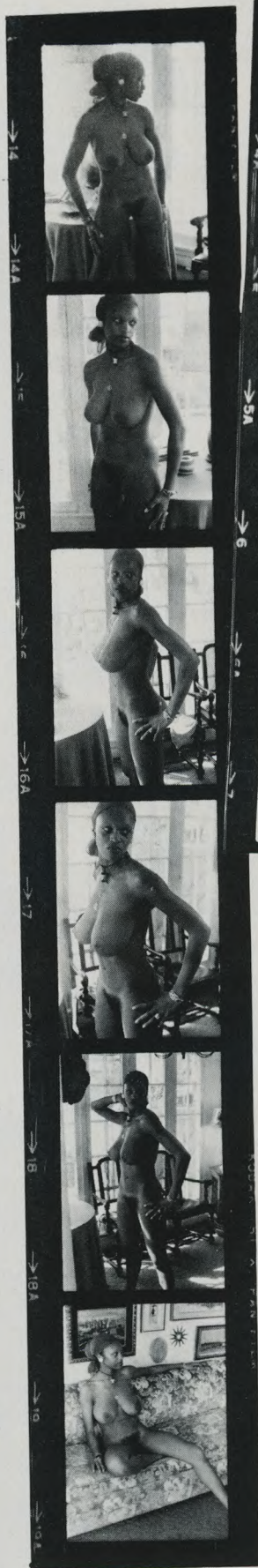
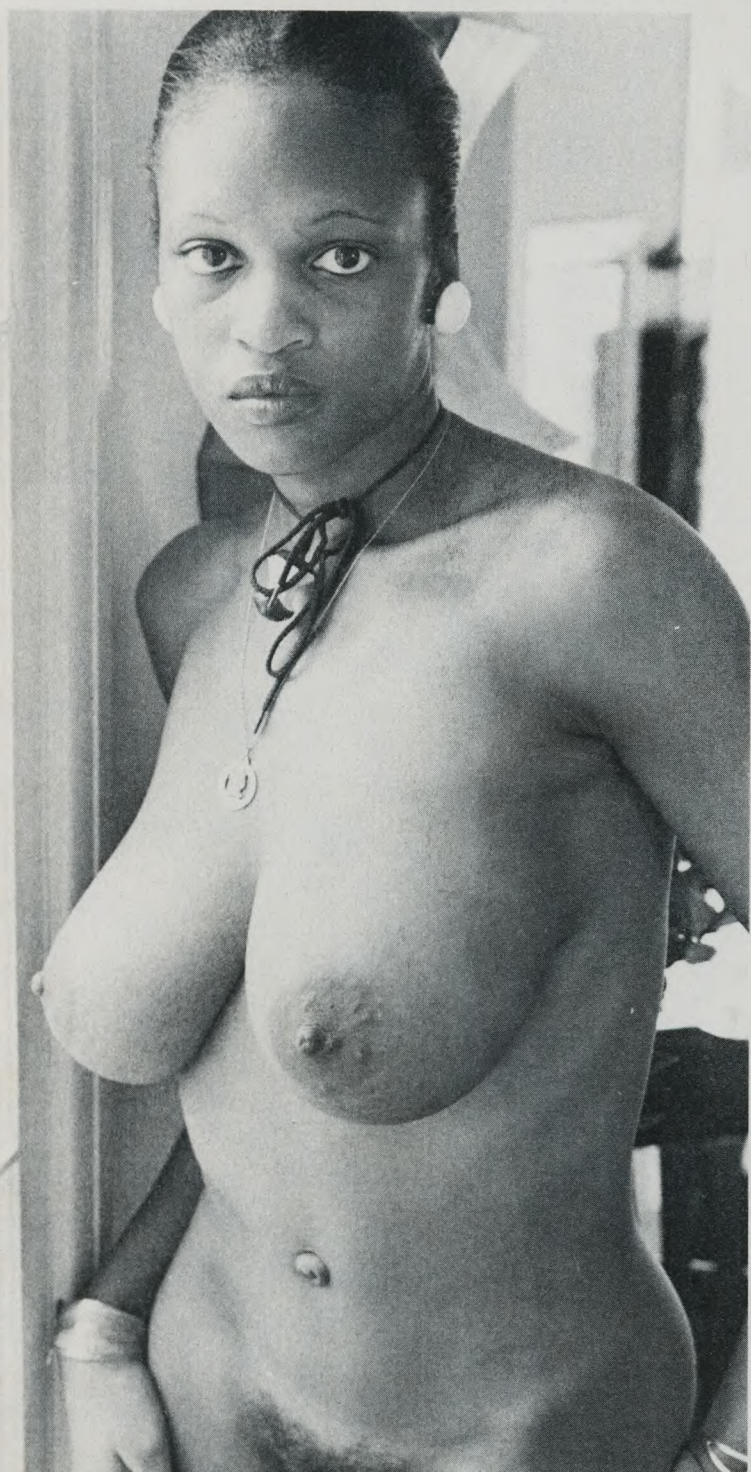
KODAK SAFETY FILM

KODAK SAFETY FILM









Sally says that she has a forty-one inch bust, but when we measured her she turned out to be a half-inch short. But what the hell, we don't believe in splitting hairs and for a measly half-inch we certainly weren't about to turn down such a beautiful gal as Sally for *Gent* magazine.

Sally is from Phoenix, Arizona and she claims that she's part real genuine Navaho Indian. Which part? we asked, and she told us to knock it off. "We Indians don't have that much of a sense of humor," she says, "and lotsa white men have found a tomahawk in their scalps for mouthing off to beautiful Indian maidens." Then she laughed and told us she was just kidding and that she was just playing redskin for the fun of it.

Sally is going to school and is planning to get her degree in education and go back to the reservation and teach. She says for years the Indians have complained that they were robbed of their land and were persecuted. But lately, they have realized that it's up to them to raise their standards by education and by hard work. Good for Sally.

HAIRSPPLITTING













Pushover

Gertrude is a waitress and owner of a truck stop cafe, and she makes a lot of friends but very little money. Why? "Because I'm a soft touch," she says. "I know it's not smart but that's just me."











Any poor down and outer who comes into Gert's Truckstop Cafe and tells her he's broke knows that Gert is good for a free meal. "I just can't help it," she says. "I was born and raised in Virginia and we were poor as church mice and I know what it is to go hungry. So, when some poor bindlestiff (look that one up) or tramp comes in hungry and wet and dirty, I just melt," and there's a lot of Gertrude to melt — about 44 DD inches to be exact. Gertrude says that she doesn't know whether she will ever be rewarded for all of her charity or not. "Lord knows I've tossed enough bread on the water — it ought to be coming back any day now," she says. You might wonder why someone as stunning as Gertrude would have to put up with all of the work that goes into running a cafe way the hell out on some freeway, when she could be taking it easy probably married to some rich guy who appreciates her voluptuous beauty. "Well," she says, "I don't know except that I'm a pushover."





SMALL BOXES

Jan is a collector. As a matter of fact she says she spends almost all of the money she makes posing for photographers or shopping for antiques and unusual items. "I'm a real nut about collecting," she says. "I just squirrel all of these things away on shelves and go out and buy more." Jan has a fabulous collection of salt and pepper shakers, a lot of Depression Glass (the now rare glass items they used to give away on "Dish Night" at the movies), and now she has started a collection of small, lacquered boxes. Jan loves small boxes. She is also a talented wallpaper designer and an interior decorator. She designed all of the wallpaper in her house and did all of the interior decorating herself, with a little help from her boyfriend. Yes, we're sorry to say that Jan is taken for now. Her current beau is a big, six-foot, muscular, weight lifter type who Jan says is really as gentle as a lamb. "We met at a flea market and almost had a fight over this small Chinese box that was for sale. He likes small boxes too and has been collecting them for years," Jan told us. Then she asked us if she was boring us. We told her no — not exactly — but could she tell us something about herself. "Well, she said, "I'm twenty-four, a high school graduate, I'm five feet six, have a thirty-eight inch bust, a twenty-two inch waist, thirty-six inch hips, I like to play tennis and backgammon and I swim a lot to keep my body in shape and I collect things." What about her sex life? "I've had a lot of boyfriends, but I haven't found the right one yet. He has to be a real he-man type but sensitive too. I want someone who can appreciate my love for collecting things."











Dick 'n' Jane



Do you want to know what Dick and Jane are doing? Well, we'll tell you just what they told Jane's mama when she asked them what they were going to do. They are doing their homework. We don't care what it *looks* like they are doing. Don't believe everything you see. But, what Jane didn't tell her mother is that they were doing their homework for their sex education class.

Dick and Jane are planning to be married when they graduate from college this fall, so we guess it's all right for them to be doing their homework together.

Dick is a lifeguard and Jane is going to be a school teacher someday. She'll probably assign a lot of homework to her students and she'll know what they are doing at home when they tell their mamas that they are doing their

homework, especially if they are locked in the bedroom with their boyfriends and they have all of their clothes off. Actually Dick is giving Jane a massage. He has been reading this book about how to give a sexy massage and it looks like he learned his lesson well. Jane seems to think so, too. At least she looks like she is having a good time.

Dick is having a good time too as you can see. But who wouldn't with someone like Jane to do your homework with.

Hooray for modern education.











Blonde or Brunette?

Poor Alice can't decide if she likes herself better as a blonde or a brunette. "My natural color is brunette," she says, "but I have this floppy blonde wig that I really dig." Alice said that she would really like to have some pictures taken of her in her wig and without her wig so she could compare photos and see how she looks the best. Well, we thought it might be a kick for our readers too, and told her to go ahead and put it on. Here are the results and you can be your own judge. After seeing the photos, Alice confessed that she thought she looked better as a brunette but she said that she was going to still wear the wig sometimes because occasionally it's kinda fun looking like somebody different. It would be impossible for her to disguise her 44D-30-40 body though. Alice stands five feet even and is 125 pounds of the sweetest woman flesh you'll find.











GENT



A Stroll Down Mammary Lane





If these photographs appear a little weird it's because they are cheesecake photos from another era — the fifties. A lot of guys find these gals tremendously sexy so let's take a short stroll down Mammary Lane and ogle ourselves some D-Cuppers from the *Gent* archives: On the preceding page, left, is the beautiful Rosina, a true D-light no matter what the year. Top, hale and hearty Virginia spreads out in an ivy patch, and bottom, the mammoth breasted Nina in a pair of stockings that went out with the twist. To the immediate left, Ruth Anderson strikes a classic cheesecake pose while, below, Crystal, an all-time favorite, reclines atop a vintage Jag. And to the right, clad in a baby doll nightie which could make a grown man cry, is the sultry Jane Booth. See ya at the malt shop.





Surf & Turf

Would you believe that when Ann was a little girl, all she dreamed about was growing up and becoming a jockey? Well, she says it's true.

"And I was totally broken hearted when I didn't stop growing at five feet tall. As a matter of fact, I damn near didn't stop growing at all!" She's five feet ten and weighs 130 pounds and has a forty-four inch bust, and even a total imbecile knows that you can't be a jockey at that size. Hell, Annie couldn't even get a job riding dray horses at her size. But, she settled all of that. Annie joined the circus and she gets to ride all she wants to. She rides a camel, an elephant, and a mule. "It's not exactly like being a jockey," she says, "but it will do."

As a matter of fact, Ann is grateful that she joined the circus. She's a natural born acrobat and does a great act with three other girls. She wanted to be a trapeze artist but she says her boobs kept making her top heavy. Right now, Ann is back home in California where she's enjoying the surf and turf and waiting for the circus to head out on the road again.









