

Gent

DECEMBER, 1978

\$1.95

 49030

home of the D-cups

45
Pages of
D-liciously
Stuffed Shirts

The Blood and Guts
of the 11th Airborne

Boobs Around the World

How to Spank a Bottom

More
of
Candy
Samples



Gent

VOLUME 19

DECEMBER, 1978

NUMBER 6

- | | | | |
|-----------|---|-----------|--|
| 3 | FANTASY HAREM / <i>A Letter to Gent</i> | 44 | THE GEM SCAM / <i>Article by Irwin Ross</i> |
| 6 | MORE CANDY / <i>Pictorial</i> | 46 | FANTASIES / <i>Pictorial</i> |
| 12 | THE SEX GAME / <i>Fiction by Hal Halbe</i> | 52 | SCREW DONOVAN / <i>Fiction by Walter Larkin</i> |
| 18 | THE 11TH / <i>Article by Deane Bostick</i> | 54 | BEAUTY SCHOOL DROPOUT / <i>Pictorial</i> |
| 23 | WORTH WAITING FOR / <i>Pictorial</i> | 61 | ROOM TO RENT / <i>Pictorial</i> |
| 31 | CLOSE ENCOUNTERS OF THE FOURTH KIND / <i>Fiction by Charles B. Victor</i> | 67 | TITS AROUND THE WORLD / <i>Article by R.D. Benford</i> |
| 33 | LESSONS IN SPANKING / <i>Article by Steve Morgan</i> | 71 | A SWEATER FULL / <i>Pictorial</i> |
| 36 | THE SHOPPER / <i>Cartoons by Tom Davie</i> | 75 | CLICK CLICK CLICK / <i>Fiction by Earl F. Start</i> |
| 38 | D-TERMINED DOROTHY / <i>Pictorial</i> | 87 | PIZZA PIA / <i>Pictorial</i> |
-

Douglas Allen, *Publisher*—John Fox, *Editor*—John David Hawver, *Art Director*

GENT is published bi-monthly by Dugent Publishing Corp., 316 Aragon Ave., Suite 20, Coral Gables, FL 33134. Vol. 19, No. 6, December, 1978. Copyright © 1978 by Dugent Publishing Corp. Reprinting in whole or part forbidden except by permission of the Publisher. Executive offices and office of publication 316 Aragon Ave., Suite 209, Coral Gables, FL 33134. Price, \$1.95 per copy. **SUBSCRIPTIONS:** \$12.00 per year in U.S.A. and possessions; \$13.00 per year in Canada; all other countries, \$15.00. Any similarity between people and places in the fiction and semi-fiction in this magazine and any real people and places is purely coincidental. Printed in U.S.A. **CREDITS:** Front Cover, James Hamilton; pp. 2, 23-26, 71-73, Howard Roark; pp. 6-11, Steve Kennas; pp. 19-22, 27-30, Deane Bostick; pp. 38-43, 61-65, Bob Ellison; pp. 46-51, 54-59, Caesar Guest; pp. 87-91, Quark Graphics, Inc. GENT welcomes contributions from readers; however, no responsibility is accepted for unsolicited manuscripts, drawings, or photographs. All material must be accompanied by a stamped, self-addressed envelope.



More Candy

It seems that some of our readers just can't get enough of Candy. Following her inaugural layout in last June's issue, we got so much mail demanding to see more of this gal we decided we better come up with some pics fast — or else. So, here she is, fans, Candy Samples — all 60 beautiful D-Cup inches of her. To refresh your memory, Candy is a stripper of wide reknown who has been shaking it for audiences for a lot of years. How many? Candy's not telling, but says that she started young. "... When I was only a C-Cup," she says. "The bigger I got, the better I got."











Candy refuses to tell anyone her age because she says that's nobody's business. "People are so hung up on age," she says. "But as you get older you realize that there's a lot of truth to the saying that you're only as old as you feel. I know twenty year olds who are older than me." Benjamin Franklin, who is considered one of history's all-time best makeout artists, once said that although a woman's face shows her age, her intimate parts stay beautiful forever. When you stand a woman on her head, he once said, you can't tell if she's sixteen or sixty. "I'll go along with that," Candy says, patting her tummy approvingly. "I'm as solid as a rock and strong too." She says that she owes her great body to the years of stripping. "It's very strenuous, you know?" But all the exercise in the world can't create a 60 inch bustline and Candy says she owes her large boobs to her mama. My mom was stacked, too, and I remember looking at her huge knockers and wondering if I would be lucky enough to have a chest like that someday." Candy is a very lucky lady.





Worth Waiting For

Devout GENT readers will recall that we ran a photo of Susan in our last issue, promising that she would appear in her very own special layout in a future issue. Well, here she is and well worth the wait in our opinion. Susan has all of the attributes that a D-voted GENT fan could ask for. She's pretty, she's lusty and she's busty — a big bra-bustin' forty-four. We've all seen bigger, perhaps, but we've never seen better. Susan is proud of her body and she takes good care of it. After all, it's the only one she's got. She uses a lot of creams and lotions and says that she never goes out in the sun. "Sun wrinkles you and makes your skin all tough and brown and I just don't dig it," she says. Men have always admired a lovely fair skinned lady and since Susan is Italian, she considers herself blessed to have extremely fair skin. "So many Italians are dark complexioned and since I don't like looking like everyone else, I take particular care to stay pale and pink and pretty for the man in my life." And who is that? "Well, at the moment, I really don't have a particular boyfriend, but I'm not worried about that. I may sound a bit conceited but I've never had trouble attracting a man," says Susan. We bet she doesn't. Who wouldn't like her?









D-terminated Dorothy

Dorothy, who changed her name from Dorothea, was born in Mexico which, she says, is a very catholic, very strict country for a girl to be raised in, especially if she has big ideas about being a model. So, when she was just eighteen, she came to the U.S. and has been working since then to make it in the modeling business. "Thanks to nature, I have the equipment that is necessary for me to make it in the modeling business," she says. Her equipment consists of an exotic face, a lovely body and, last but certainly not least, a pair of fantastic 40-plus D-cuppers that would be the envy of any girl south or north of the border. Dorothy says that sometimes she gets homesick to see her madre and padre down in Mexico City so she flies home. But she doesn't tell them what she does for a living because she says that they would be very shocked. "In my country a girl does not take her clothes off unless she is going to bed or taking a bath." Dorothy loves hot food, of course, and is an excellent cook. She prepares Mexican food for all of her friends and warns them before they arrive that the food is going to be hot! "My food is like I am," she says, smiling.













Fantasies

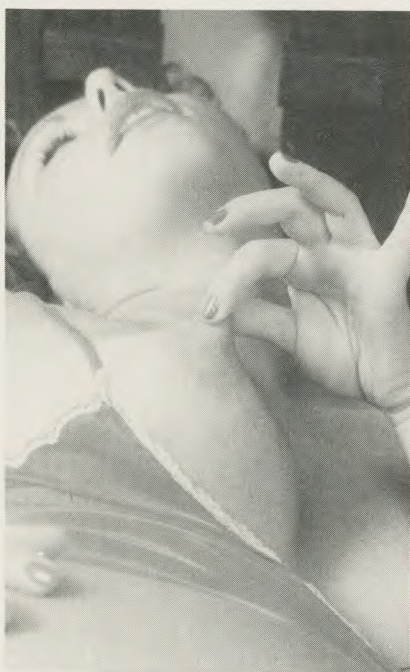
Barbie says that she gets more of a kick out of her fantasies than she does out of real life. "I'm glad that I have such a great imagination, or my life would really be dull," she says. Barbie is a nurse and so she works odd hours which don't allow for too much steady dating. "You can't expect a guy to be available whenever you are," she explained. "Like, some times I work all night and have to sleep all day and then I'm off for three days or working during the day and sometimes it gets so confusing that I can't keep track of my hours myself. Of course, when I finish my training I will probably have more regular hours and then I can have a regular guy." In the meantime, she says she dates a lot of different guys, mostly interns at her hospital who have the same crazy hours that she does. But when Barbie doesn't have a date for an evening, she likes to just lie around her nice apartment on her satin sheets and let her very vivid imagination and fantasies take over. "In my imagination, I can be any girl I want to be," she says. "I can date any guy I want, do anything I want."











Beauty School Dropout

Bea didn't know what to do with herself when she got out of high school. She didn't want to go to college but she wanted some kind of a career. So she entered beauty school. Well, everything was going along fine, she was learning to dye and bleach and cut and curl and it was a lot of fun. "But then," she says, "we started working on real women instead of on wigs and that's when I decided I just wasn't cut out to be a beautician. The women almost drove me nuts. They were so fussy and they gossiped all the time, talking about intimate things that I don't even talk about in the privacy of my bedroom." So Bea dropped out. She's now doing modeling and enjoying it and trying to decide what career she wants to try next. She thinks maybe she'll be a lady barber, "but I will only cut men's hair," she says. "I like men a lot better than I do women, naturally."















Room to Rent

Doris owns a big, beautiful house in California but with taxes and inflation and all, she says she is finding it hard to keep up with things financially. She has steady work as a model but she says that you have to be almost a millionaire these days to own a home. So, Doris is looking for someone to rent a room in her house and she says it has been quite an experience. "Guys come up to look at the room and they get the idea that I'm part of the deal. No way. This is strictly business. Of course, if the right guy came along, someone who was reliable and kind and minded his manners, and then we should hit it off that would be okay, but I'm not going to be part of the bargain. This is a home, not a house." Doris says she really doesn't want to rent to a woman, because she says women are too messy. "It's a terrible thing to say, but women really are slobs, especially single ones. Give me a nice, clean fellow any time . . . to rent a room to, that is."







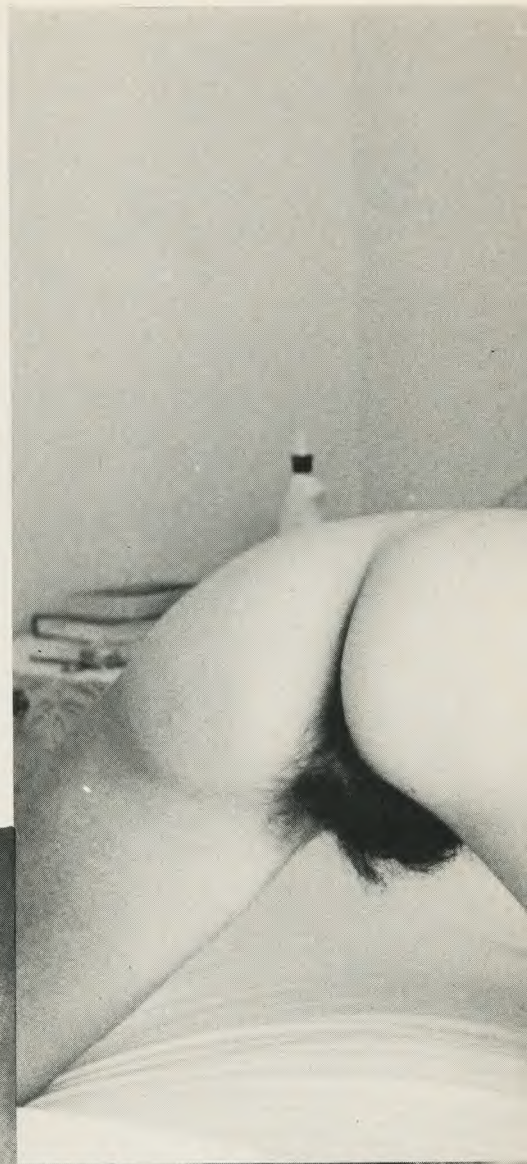




A Sweater Full



One of the most wonderful things about large breasts is the fact that they come in so many different shapes. Some are round and sit high, some are long and hang low. Some have stretch marks and some are blue-veined. And nipples are another story still. It's a safe bet that there aren't two nipples exactly alike in the whole world. We think that Sigrid Bachman pictured on the next few pages is an interesting case in point. She has beautiful and rather unique nipples. They are dark and thick and protruded — as if they were engorged with blood — and cap off a lovely pair of slightly droopy, but firm heavy tits. Even though Sigrid is only twenty-one, she already sports stretch marks which attest to the weight of her 42-inch D-Cup boobs. She says that she enjoys being so well developed. "On a chilly day when I put on a sweater," Sigrid says, "I walk down the street and the heads turn like they were on ball bearings. It's a good feeling."







PIZZA
PIA







Here's a real treat for our faithful lovers of GENT and of beautiful girls. Right off the boat from sunny Italy is one of the most lip-smacking, Italian girls we've seen in a long, long time. Her name is Pia and she and her family used to own a restaurant in Rome. But Pia always wanted to come to the United States where she could have a chance to make good on her own, and to get away from the ultra-conservatism of her native country. "I love Italy," she purrs, "but I think that in this modern day and age it is ridiculous some of the morals and customs that people still have there. Here I am a big (you said it!) girl and my poppa still does not let me go out on dates without a chaperone. That is so silly. I wouldn't do anything shameful or bad if I were alone because I am a good girl, but it is so embarrassing to have someone like your aunt tagging along when you are out with your boyfriend." So now Pia has freedom and opportunity, and what is she doing? Well, for one thing she's not being bad and she is also opening a pizza parlor because she wants to get rich and go back to Italy and show her family that she made it all on her own.

