

Gent

Home of the D-Cups

JUNE, 1979

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**Some
New
Finds
& Some
Old
Favorites**

**How To
Get
Some
Cheap
Sex
Thrills**

**The Hot-
To-Trot
Forties**

**A Rare
Candy
Samples
Film
Offer**



Gent

VOLUME 20

JUNE, 1979

NUMBER 5



ANNETTE 44-29-39

Annette usually says no, but she said yes to us. **p. 7**



CANDY 60-26-37

Back by popular demand—a 60 inch Samples **p. 16**



ANDREA 38-26-38

A bit short of tit, but long on sultry good looks. **p. 28**



SUSAN 50-26-38

A new discovery graces this month's centerspread. **p. 45**

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No, No Annette











Annette says that she gets so tired of saying "No" that she could just plotz. "I'm always having to say no to guys who are eager to take me out. I have to constantly say no to photographers who want to take my picture. It seems like I am saying no so much that people are going to get the idea that I am a really negative person which I am not, but geez, a girl only has so much time and if I said yes to everybody, I wouldn't have any time for myself. So, anyway, when your photographer came along and asked me to pose for GENT magazine, I said 'yes,' and I said it because I know your magazine and jumped at the chance to be one of the D-cuppers to grace the pages of one of the best magazines around." Annette's measurements are 44-29-39 which doesn't make her one of our biggest girls, but she has so much charm and beauty that we figured we'd filch a little on the other requirements because we know you'll love her other assets enough to overlook the fact that she's not a 50-incher.



A Candy Sampler

Candy Samples is probably one of the most famous D-girls around. She has been posing and working the nightclub circuit for some time, and even though she may be a bit older than some of the upstarts in the big boob biz, she's still a girl who holds her own. Now Candy has entered into another enterprise, because, as the line from the Broadway smash *Gypsy* advises: "Ya' gotta have a gimmick if you want to get ahead." Well, Candy's new gimmick is that she's now doing films. No porno stuff for Candy, just some titilating shakin' and movin' to give her fans a sample of what she's like in real life. And *Gent* is happy to let you readers know that the films are being offered right in this very issue — on page 96 to be exact. So, after you've saturated yourself with this sample of Candy (sweeter than honey and twice as tasty) get out your pencil and checkbook and get yourself a celluloid sample of Candy that will blow your hat off.













“Wine that has aged a bit is always better than the cheap stuff you buy right out of the barrel,” smiles Candy. “I was blessed with a beautiful body and a good face and a pair of winning breasts (estimates of her measurements vary from 58 to 60 depending on who’s measuring) and I’ve done all right

for myself. I could have stayed home in Ohio and become a housewife and a mother and aged before my time, but I said to myself, ‘Candy, you’ve got something that’s worth showing and a couple of bread winners that few other girls have,’ so at the very first opportunity, I got myself out of Ohio and started a career in show business.”





Thirty-Eight Today



Andrea is thirty-eight, but don't start singing Happy Birthday, because we're not referring to her age. We are talking about her measurements. Like most ladies, Andrea says her age is a secret, but her measurements are 38-26-38 and she's five feet five inches tall. Born in Colombia, she says her family are part Portuguese, part French and a smattering of a few other nationalities. "I'm a walking United Nations," she says. Andrea left Colombia four years ago because she says that in her country there just aren't the opportunities for women that there are in the U.S. "I'm afraid that most Latin American countries are still living in the dark ages as far as rights for women are concerned," she tells us. "Any girl who does what I do, which is dancing in nightclubs and some modeling on the side, would be considered a *puta*, which is Spanish for a very bad girl." We asked Andrea her opinion of Latin versus American men as lovers and she said that she thinks Latin men are over-rated. "They feel that a woman should be the totally passive partner, that you should do exactly as you are told, be available any time he wants you whether you are in the mood or not, and that you should be grateful that he pays any attention to you at all. On the other hand," she continued, "American men spoil their women shamefully, and after they have spoiled them rotten they find that they cannot live with them happily and so they divorce them and find another woman, spoil her, and that's why the divorce rate in America is so high. But, the women love it all."



Although Andrea says that American men are too soft with their women, she says that personally she loves being spoiled by them. "I don't know what I'd do if I ever went back to Colombia and started going out with men there," she says. "It would be awfully hard for me to become a passive, docile and dumb female again. I don't mean to say that Latin men aren't nice ...

they are and they love to take care of their women, buy them presents, show them off, but if you marry one, look out ... within five years you are the mother of four kids, weigh forty pounds more than you did when you were married, and you are expected to stay home by yourself and take care of the house while your husband works all day and probably keeps a mistress who he visits at *siesta* time every day.









“What I like about you American men,” Andrea says, “is that you — most of you, that is, treat a woman not only with finesse but also as an equal. You listen to what a girl has to say even if you don’t think she has a brain in her head.” Thank you for liking us, Andrea, we like you, too and would certainly hate to see you go back to Colombia and be mistreated by those latin

lovers. After what she has said, they probably wouldn’t let Andrea back in the country anyway. She says she has always been outspoken, which in her family went over like a lead balloon. “Maybe what I’ll do,” she says, “is become very famous and rich and then I will go back to Colombia and get on television and start a whole woman’s freedom movement.” If her freedom movement is like her movement, she’ll win.





SECOND FEATURE

It's been quite awhile since we featured the luscious Laura on the pages of GENT, and that's a shame because as you can see, she really fits the bill. The problem was, there weren't any new photos of our favorite D-copper around. Laura, it seems, went into early retirement for awhile. She decided to take the money she made in 1975 (which is when we last featured her, in April) and go to school. She said that she decided modeling was wonderful but what was she going to do when her modeling days were over? We assured her that it would be some time before GENT put her out to pasture, but being a smart girl, she decided she'd better get another career going. Now Laura has a bachelor's degree in physical education and says that she feels a lot more secure about her future. "I just couldn't see trying to go through my whole life living off my 46-D juggies," she said. Well, school was good for Laura because it gave her a lot of confidence, and the physical exercise was wonderful because she says that it added two whole inches to her already awesome bosom.



Laura says she learned a valuable lesson during her school days and that was the magic of physical exercise. "I didn't realize that a girl could actually increase the size of her bustline by exercising," she says. "I thought you were just stuck with what you were born with. But that is not true. What Laura learned is that women have pectoral muscles just like men and that if you build up your pecs, you add more meat under your breasts and naturally they jut out a lot further. So, her advice to gals is do a lot of pushups and hold your shoulders back so your titties look as big as they possibly can."





Center Fields



Susan Fields, our voluptuous centerfold for June is a rare combination of mammary marvel with a marvelous face and body to go along with it. She boasts a bounteous bustline of fifty inches, has a trim twenty-six inch waist and stands five feet five. She says that she had just about given up hope of becoming a model because every time she applied for a job she was told that her tits were too big. Then, she says, she discovered GENT magazine and all of a sudden realized that there was no need at all for her to develop a complex about her big boobies. "I couldn't understand why so many men admired me, chased me, proposed all kinds of things to me, and then when I'd try to get a job all of the interviewers would tell me that my breasts were too big and too droopy. Well, I happened to know that most red-blooded American men like big boobs but apparently most photographers don't know it. One interviewer mentioned that I'd probably be a good GENT model and I asked him what GENT was. I got a copy of the magazine and thumbed through it and for a little while I was afraid that maybe I wasn't big enough for the "Home Of The D-Cups," but not only did the photographer think I was terrific but he said I was definite centerfold material, and I was!"











What you see in this magnificent photo is what separates the real woman from the girl. Of all of nature's wonders, the female breast is the most wonderful of all. Seldom has anything been made that is so beautiful yet so functional, too. The breast is a symbol of femininity — a golden orb to be worshipped and fondled; a

place of rest for a weary, tired head; a succulent pacifier; a fountain of nourishment for a hungry infant, but most of all an enduring monument to womanhood. Susan carries her banners proudly now, eyes straight ahead and bounteous boobs swaying free and beautiful as she walks the streets.







Double Pleasure

GENT

Delightful Delores is somewhat of a narcissist. She spends a lot of her time looking in mirrors which she has all over the walls of her five room apartment. We can't say that we blame her. After all, a lot of people we know would spend a lot of time looking at a peachy pair of forty-five inch boobs if they had the chance. "I don't look in the

mirror to admire my figure," Delores says, "I'm a dancer and I find that by watching my movements in a mirror, I can see my mistakes and perfect my technique." She says that she's an exotic dancer and she is shown here in her costume which consists of long opera gloves, pearls and thigh-length socks, period.



Delores spent a lot of her time as a "Broadway Gypsy" which is the term chorus line dancers are called, until she got fed up with all of the time she had to spend trying out for the different shows, rehearsing long hours after she landed a part, and then having the show close in a week and she'd be out pounding the pavement again. So, when one of her boyfriends decided to open his own nightclub, he asked Delores to work up an act. She did, and now, although she may change it from time to time, she doesn't have to be learning new steps all the time. It's wonderful that she has the artistic freedom to do what she wishes as far as her act is concerned, because she is a very inventive and talented girl. "Some people frown on the kind of dancing I do," she says, "but it's just as professional and viable as any other kind. After all, Gypsy Rose Lee started out this way and nobody put her down, especially after she got rich and famous like I hope to.

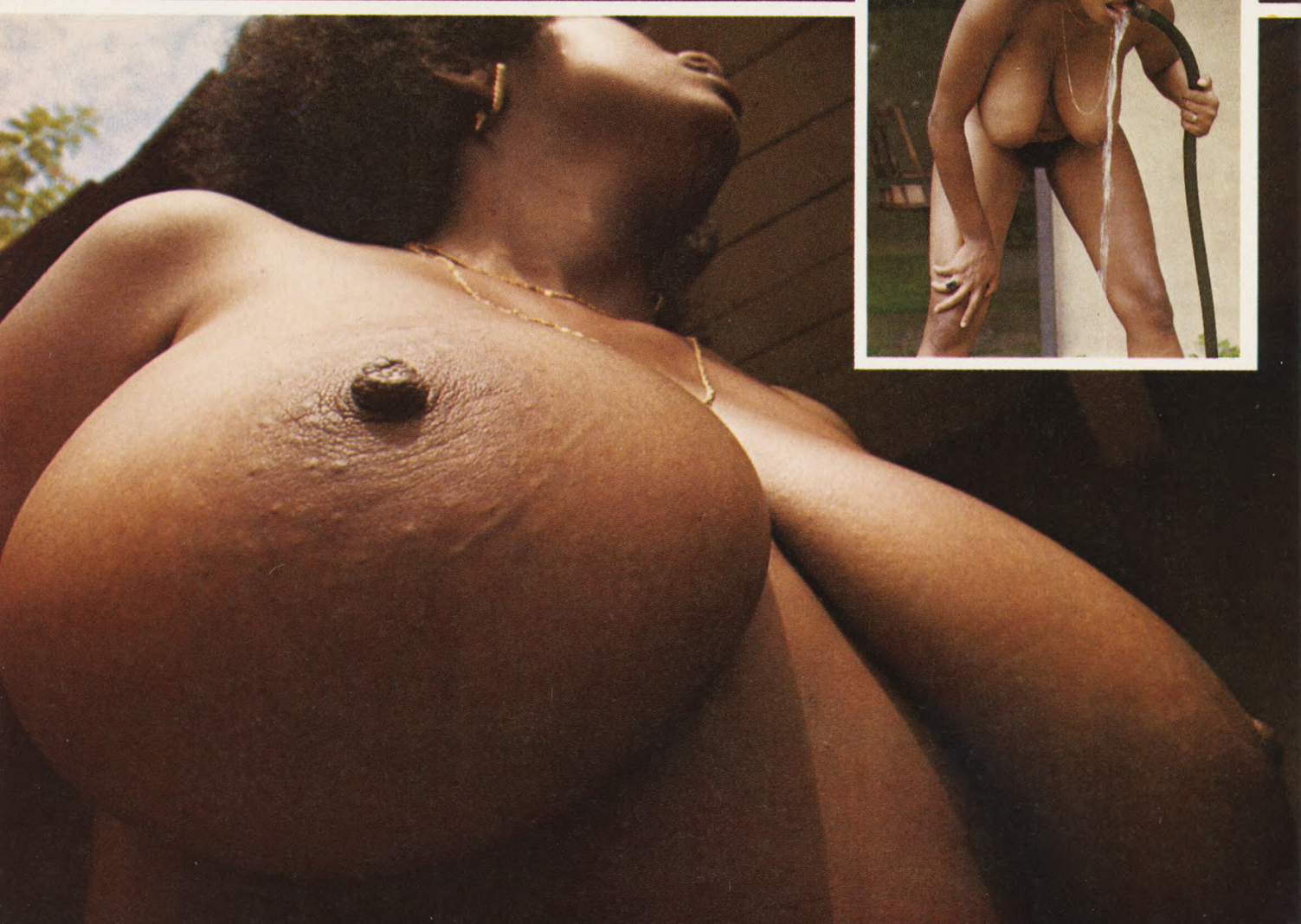






Miss Waters'
Melons









Winona Watters is the epitome of what men mean when they say that black girls are the most beautiful, sexy and charming women of them all. She's a South Carolina gal who grew up (and how!) on a farm with five brothers and sisters, went to San Francisco to go to college but was offered a part in a local review. Well, she got hooked on show business and never finished her college education. Things just mushroomed, she told us, and from one part in the little theatre where she performed in an all-black review, she was offered other roles and a Broadway producer saw her and took her to New York. "It probably wasn't so much my acting

ability, although I have a good voice, as it was my incredible figure," she says. "In every part I played, the emphasis was always on my big bosom, which measures fifty-eight inches." She has played strippers (in *Gypsy*) hookers (in *Sweet Charity*) and the head girl in a Ziegfield Follies review. But even after all of her success, Winona is still a sweet, unassuming farmer's daughter who loves to cook, sew and grow her own vegetables. "I'd like to play more serious roles," she says, "but with these melons, I guess I'm stuck with playing sexy dumb roles. Oh well, it's better than nothin'."



Roxanne's Return



Gent is always happy to welcome the stupendous Roxanne back to our Home of the D-Cups. She far out-fills and out-classes many of the big boobed babes we feature because she's not only one of the biggest girls around but she's one of the best. She has been modeling

for some time and has the professionalism that it takes years for a model to develop. She loves her work and says that she'll keep on modeling until she drops. It is good money, she likes the people she works with, and besides, what else is a girl with a set of sixty inchers going to do? She can't

type because she can't see the keys. She can't model clothes because they don't make them big enough, and so she models for magazines and has her own nightclub act where men gather from miles around to get a glimpse of two of the natural wonders of the world. Welcome back Roxanne, anytime at all.









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