

PRIVATTE

INTERNATIONAL COLOR MAGAZINE - LEADING IN EROTOGRAPHY



1.72
66 PAGES
ALL IN COLOR

66 SEITEN
GANZ IN FARBE

66 PAGES
TOUT EN COULEUR

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We at Private wish to promote a more liberal attitude towards sex, and a better understanding of all sexual inclinations. We believe that sex is both natural and enjoyable, and therefore it is most definitely wrong to attempt to hide or feel ashamed about it. Furthermore, we know that good erotography has a both positive and stimulative effect on human sexuality.

Mit Private möchten wir eine freiere Lebensanschauung im Sexuellen und Verständnis für alle sexuellen Einstellungen erleichtern. Wir meinen: Sex ist etwas Schönes und Natürliches, vor dem es keine Geheimnistuerei oder Schamgefühle geben sollte. Wir wissen: Gute Erotografie hat eine positiv anregende Wirkung auf die menschliche Sexualität.

Par le canal de Private nous souhaitons contribuer à la formation d'une optique libérale sur la sexualité et à l'acceptation sociale de toutes ses manifestations. Nous croyons que la volupté sexuelle satisfait à la fois la nature et la beauté. Finis les cachoteries et les sentiments de honte! Nous sommes certains qu'une érotographie de bon aloi active et affine la sexualité humaine.

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PRIVATE



INTERNATIONAL COLOR MAGAZINE - LEADING IN EROTOGRAPHY

SWEDISH GIRLS.

MORAL:

THINK OF HER.

A BEAUTIFUL DREAM,
IN LOVE WITH TWO MEN.

PRIVATE READER:

YOUR OPINIONS AND
WISHES.

REPORT: CONFESSIONS
OF A GERMAN
"SWINGING" COUPLE.

GATEFOLD: REDHEAD
WET AND WILLING.

NICOLE:

THE BLONDE
MATURE
WHORE DOING
HER BEST TO

SATISFY A CLIENT.

INTERCOURSE IN
PRIVATE.

BLONDE AND RANDY.

BROCHURE.

PREVIEW: PRIVATE NO.22.

SHORT STORY:

FUN IN THE SUN.

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MORAL?

By Milton

Naturligtvis är det fascinerande när en kvinna kastar sig på rygg och i extas ropar, jag är kåt och våt, tag mig, knulla mig, spruta satsen in i mig. Men ingen räknar väl med att få det därhän alltid och inte alla kvinnor är så villiga, ofta.

En man stimuleras av många olika effekter, tänder lätt och blir snabbt beredd. Hos kvinnan hör den reaktionen till undantagen, hon behöver värmas, beredas, mer än mannen.

Även om allt friare samlevnadsformer utvecklas, rubbas endast obetydligt basvärderingarna för emotionell mottaglighet i erotik.

Den lätta smekningen, den ömma kyssten, de uppskattande och värmande orden, små betydelsefulla och fungerande komponenter som vi män så ofta, medvetet eller omedvetet är benägna att negligera. Jag är väl införstådd med att detta är sagt många gånger förr, men ett kanske halvt glömt axiom tål väl att upprepas.

I kärlekens och samlagets givande bör finnas utbyte av meddelad känsla i ord och åtbörd, det är viktigt för dig och än mer för henne, såvitt det inte bara gäller en snabb orgasm och intet mer, för då har vi väl alla våra beprövade genvägar.

Men om du avser varaktighet och vill komma riktigt, riktigt nära och har känslor, visa dem, ge mer. Det är bättre så.

There is little more fascinating than a woman who huris herself onto her back and cries out ecstatically — "I'm wet and willing, fuck me, shoot your load into me!" But one can't always count on this happening, and not all women are so inclined so often.

Men are quickly excited by a wide variety of different stimuli. They are easily aroused. Only in exceptional circumstances does a woman react in the same way; she needs to be warmed up, petted and stimulated — much more so than a man. Even with the emergence of new forms of sexual and marital relationships in modern society; the receptiveness of women to stimuli has changed but slightly. The gentle caress, the tender kiss, the small words of appreciation and love; these are among the essentials for a woman. And it is just these things which we men have a tendency to ignore.

At the risk of repetition this axiom merits yet another mention.

Where love and sex are concerned, there should always be a mutual exchange of feelings. These feelings should be communicated by both words and actions alike. This is important for a man, but vital to a woman. That is, of course, provided that the people concerned are not merely thinking of having only an orgasm. For in that case we all have our own wellproven methods.

When you want a lasting experience; if you expect true intimacy; then you must really show your profound feelings and give of everything.

Ein Rasseweib liegt in rauschhafter Verzückung auf dem Rücken, geil, naß, willig, wild nach tiefen Stößen, nach einem heißen Strahl weit in sich hinein. Wer fände das nicht faszinierend! Aber wer schafft es schon immer bis dahin? Wieviel Frauen sind so willig?

Der Mann ist rasch erregt und leicht entflammt und fast stets bereit. Bei der Frau ist das Ausnahme. Mehr als der Mann bedarf sie vorbereitender Wärme. Daran haben selbst die immer freieren Lebensformen nichts geändert.

Die Grundeinstellung zur gefühlmäßigen Empfänglichkeit für Erotik, zu den schmeichelnden Berührungen, zarten Küssen, der vertraulichen, wärmenden Nähe, zu all den Feinheiten der Liebe, die wir Männer so oft vernachlässigen, ist wie eh und je die gleiche.

Sollten diese oft wiederholten Worte nicht stärker beherzigt werden? Wenn die liebende Vereinigung mehr sein soll als nur ein schneller Orgasmus — und das ist ihr Wunsch mehr noch als seiner — kann der Funke überspringender menschlicher Gefühle nicht beiseitegeschoben werden.

Suchst Du die Nähe, vergiß Deine Gefühle nicht — und verbirg sie nicht. Du erreichst mehr.

Il n'y pas à dire, on est pris au ventre quand une femme sur le dos hurle, affolée : "J'en veux, je mouille, prends-moi, baise-moi, vas-y de tout ton foutre". Personne ne compte en arriver toujours là et les femmes ne sont pas souvent aussi en chaleur.

Un homme est excité par de nombreux procédés; il est vite dans le coup. Chez la femme, il en va rarement ainsi; elle a davantage besoin d'être chauffée, mise en train.

Une plus grande liberté de mœurs n'a pas réussi à modifier sérieusement ces données de base de la réceptivité erotico-affective.

Ce peut être la caresse légère, le baiser calin, les mots rassurants et réchauffants, ces petites choses insinuantes que nous, les hommes, avons tendance à négliger.

On l'a déjà rabâché à plaisir et néanmoins il faut encore le rappeler.

Le don amoureux et érotique doit s'exprimer par des échanges de mots et de gestes affectueux. Cela joue encore plus pour elle que pour toi, à moins que tu ne cherches qu'une petite baisouillante à la sauvette.

Si tu vises la durée, l'intimité, montre tes sentiments, déboutonne-toi. Tu verras, ça se passera mieux ainsi.



Greetje from Rotterdam



Hello. I'm Greetje. I live in Rotterdam. Red hair in Holland is somewhat of a rarity, and perhaps it's this or perhaps it's my short mini and long legs that attract the men.

Hier ist Greetje aus Rotterdam. Rotes Haar schaut man in Holland kaum alle Tage, aber auch ein gewagter Mini und schöne schlanke Schenkel machen müde Männer munter.

Coucou! Je suis Greetje de Rotterdam. Je ne sais si ce sont mes cheveux roux, ma jupe extra-mini ou mes longues jambes qui accrochent les hommes. Si je ne déhâche pas toujours ce que je cherche à la Lijnbaan ou au Hilton, je ne suis pas si malheureuse toute seule.



PRIVATE NO 22

A follow-up report on Monique von Cleef. Her own story, in her own words, of progression from childish innocence to the world-famous Sado-therapist she now is,

The fabulous story of the sensual Swedish blonde, Anita. Impetuously doing her "things" under romantic circumstances in strange and unusual surroundings.

Ellen, a woman who will surprise you! She has special and, in fact, extraordinary sexual tastes. A sex act which you are unlikely to have seen before!

These, plus the moral, Amery Girl, Private Gatefold, etc. ensure that you will find PRIVATE 22 EXTRA special.

ALL THE PHOTOGRAPHS TAKEN BY MILTON IN HIS OWN INIMITABLE EROTIC STYLE.

Mehr von und über Monique von Cleef. Ihr Weg von der kindlichen Unschuld zur Sado-therapeutin von Weltruf.

Anita, blond wie Schweden sie schuf, beim Minnedienst unter außergewöhnlichen Begleitumständen.

Ellen, eine Frau, die Sie nicht enttäuschen wird. Ihr Geschmack in Dingen der Erotik ist von wahrhaft besonderer Art. Ein Akt wie noch nie!

Dies und wie immer MORAL, AMERY GIRL, AUSFALTBILD und mehr in PRIVATE 22 EXTRA SPEZIAL.

ALLE BILDER MILTON-FOTOS IN SEINEM UNNACHAHMLICHEN EROTISCHEN STIL

Le rapport courant de Monique von Cleef. Sa propre histoire, dans ces propres termes, de l'évolution depuis l'innocence puérile jusqu'à la Sado-thérapeute de renommée mondiale qu'elle est maintenant.

L'histoire fabuleuse de la blonde suédoise sensuelle, Anita. Faisant impetueusement son "service" sous les circonstances romantiques dans un milieu étrange et singulier.

Ellen, une femme qui vous étonne! Elle a des goûts sexuels spéciaux et réellement extraordinaires. Un acte sexuel que vous n'avez probablement jamais vu précédemment.

Ces filles, ainsi que les Réflexions, Amery Girl, le Dépliant, etc. assurent que vous trouverez le numéro 22 de Private particulièrement attrayant.

TOUTES LES PHOTOS PRISES PAR M. MILTON DANS LEUR STYLE EROTIQUE INIMITABLE.

PRIVATE model?

Do you share our opinions? Good, but don't let that be just a passive "yes". Work actively yourself towards these goals. How? Discuss willingly sex and sexual morals with your friends and workmates, or why not honestly and consequently make your stand by becoming a PRIVATE model. Expenses such as travel and other arrangements are of course met by PRIVATE. Payment? You suggest your fee. If for some reason you do not consider yourself as having the possibility to expose yourself openly, then we can make a film sequence with complete anonymity.

We are interested in getting contacts both in couples and individually. When writing to us it is important that you enclose one or more test pictures (which are immediately returned) and indicate the time you can spare for posing. Then we can make a proposal for photographic projects and a financial agreement. Naturally, all letters and photos are treated confidentially.

Sincerely yours.

THE EDITORS

Teilen Sie unsere Meinung? Gut. Aber belassen Sie es nicht bei einem passiven Bejahen. Arbeiten Sie selbst aktiv für dieses Ziel. Wie? Diskutieren sie Sex und Moral mit Freunden und Arbeitskameraden. Oder. Warum nicht ehrlich und konsequent erklären, wo Sie stehen, und sich bei PRIVATE als Modell engagieren? Unkosten, Reisen und übrigen Aufwand? Dafür kommt PRIVATE auf. Gage? Sagen Sie selbst! Wenn Sie aus irgendeinem Grund glauben, nicht offen auftreten zu können, lässt sich auch die Aufnahme einer völlig anonymen Bilderfolge einrichten.

Wir haben für neue Kontakte immer Interesse, sowohl paarweise als auch individuell. Wenn Sie schreiben, ist es wichtig, dass Sie ein oder mehrere Probebilder beifügen (diese werden sogleich zurückgesandt) und auch angeben, über welche Zeit Sie für das Posieren verfügen. Wir können Ihnen dann einen Vorschlag über Photoprojekte und ökonomisches Übereinkommen machen. Selbstverständlich werden alle Briefe und Bilder konfidentiell behandelt.

Mit freundlichen Grüssen,

DIE REDAKTION







I'm a liberated woman; that is, I take what "comes" and as much of it as possible I can feel "open" and sexy without a man. A girl can always dream: and my dreams! I've a nice little "pad", comfortable and warm: the other night...

Wenn mir entgeht, wonach ich auf der Lijnbaan oder am Hilton Auschau halte, dann weiß ich mir doch immer noch selbst zu helfen. Schliesslich bin ich eine ungebundene Frau und kann wählen, was sich gerade beitet. Und wenn nichts ist, warum nicht ohne Mann sexy sein? Oder sexy träumen?

Je suis une femme émancipée qui prend le plus possible de ce qui se présente. Sans compagnie, je me sens disponible et désirable. Une fille peut toujours rêver. O, quels rêves. J'ai un joli et douillet petit lézard. L'autre nuit...





...I had one of my really wild wet dreams! I'd picked up, (or been picked up by) I don't know which, two strangers. Nice looking guys, who'd both the same idea. Have you ever laid back on your bed with two guys each sucking a tit and both fondling your pussy at the same time? It's great!

So neulich. Ein Traum, den das Leben schrieb. Zwei Männer, Unbekannte, lasen mich auf. Schicke Typen vom gleichen Schlag. Haben Sie sich schon 'mal von jeder Seite die Titten saugen lassen? Schon'mal zwei Hände an der Mietze spielen gefühlt?

...j'ai fait un rêve humide et caracolant. J'avais dragué deux inconnus de bonne mine et poussés par la même envie. T'imagines-tu deux petits minets suçant chacun son nichon et lutinant ma chatte à qui mieux ? C'est du tonnerre.





But you can't be romantic with three together. I'm not really "kinky",— just red-haired and red-blooded. One of them went to get a drink or something; the other stayed and kissed me rather sweetly. He liked tits as well! His hand up on my pussy, turned me on so much I couldn't get my legs far enough apart.

Besser romantisch wird man aber zu zweit — auch im Traum. Schließlich bin ich nicht überspannt. Rothaarig und heißblütig reicht schon aus. So hab' ich dann, die geilen Schenkel weit von mir gestreckt, erst 'mal mit einem weitergemacht.

L'un d'eux s'éclipse tandis que son copain m'embrasse assez tendrement. Les néné, comme il aime ça, lui ! Sa paluche sur ma chatte m'allumait si fort que j'écartais les cuisses à les faire craquer.





I like going down to a man. Somehow it's one of the few times a girl controls the situation. He had a nice smooth cock really firm and hard. He had no need to push my head down; I wanted him to come that way. And when he did I swallowed; it was nice and creamy, and tasted good.



Ich schätze auch die unteren Regionen eines Mannes. In kaum einer anderen Stellung kann ich die Situation so im Griff behalten. Kennen Sie die Redensart von der Frau, die Haare auf den Zähnen habe? Hier sehen Sie, was gemeint sein könnte. Oh, was für ein sahnig-wohliges Geschmack!

J'adore sucer un homme. C'est pas souvent que je puis ainsi mener la barque. Il avait une bite lisse et gaillard. Je m'en suis emparée goulûment. Ce mignon saligot déchargés ; j'avalai la succulente crème.





All change. My next lover's back! He's much more direct and likes it "doggie style". So do I! A helping hand makes sure he's in the right hole. I've no objection to the other; but in MY dream, it's MY choice. When he comes I can feel the last drops on my bottom; but most is way down deep inside me.

Wachablösung. Mein nächster Liebhaber treibt es wie ein toller Hund. Warum auch nicht. Immerhin ist es mein Traum, und in einem Traum pflegt allerhand vorzukommen. Jetzt geht ähm einer ab, und wie! Rücken, Hintern, Fotze — alles trieft nur so.

Revirement. Le pétard de mon fourreur suivant. Un qui goûte la levrette. Moi aussi ! Je l'aide à ne pas se tromper de trou. Oh ! j'ai rien contre le "petit" mais dans mon rêve, c'était celui de devant. Qu'elle déferle dans mes entrailles, la jute de ce cochon !





I like to play around afterwards. There's always a little more to taste and if I can get him hard again, well that's a bonus! Having come, it's nice to lie quietly with a still hard but satisfied cock inside you. WELL, THAT'S MY DREAM, OR WAS IT? If ever you're in Rotterdam and see me around; try...

Die Sache hat noch ihr Nachspiel und wird bis zu guter letzt ausgekostet. Hart aber zufrieden steckt er still in mir. Nennen Sie's Traum, oder wie Sie wollen. Wenn Sie nach Rotterdam kommen, dann versuchen Sie's doch auch 'mal...

J'aime les petits prolongements. S'il rebande, nouvelle friandise. Après, il est doux de garder dans le baveux un braquemart satisfait mais encore gonflé. N'était-ce vraiment qu'un rêve? Si tu m'aperçois à Rotterdam, tente ton coup...

MILTON

FUN IN THE SUN

by Dick Wilde

From the bathroom I could hear the two girls moaning again. Tenderly I bathed my now limp prick, hoping that the cold water would reinvigorate me. The noises from the bedroom became more compelling, and although I had had plenty of experience the sight of two females lapping each other was still irresistible. Dabbing my cock with a small hand towel I hastened into the bedroom.

Petal, her long dark hair now an untidy mess, was kneeling between Mary's wide flung legs. She began a leisurely inspection of the light blonde pussy, rubbing her fingers through the hair. This fondling caused Mary's lips to slide lazily apart revealing the pink-tinged gash underneath. Bending forward, so that she had the best possible view, Petal tugged the cunt lips apart and peered down into the privacy of the blonde's exposed genitals; revealing Mary's innermost secrets not only to herself but also to me. The dark head fell forward and I could see the tongue snake out and flick over Mary's erect clitoris. Juices began to flow from between the legs and exchanging hand for tongue Petal eased two fingers into the wet slit. Gradually she increased the tempo, delving in and out and up and down. Her hand became a blur, and Mary's head tossed and turned as she built up towards her orgasm. Petal turned quickly, squashed her own dark cunt over the blonde's face and dived forward to catch in her mouth the other's juices. Looking at them now it was hard to imagine that these were

the same two girls I had first met only an hour before.

The first week of my holiday was already over. Like most men I had hoped to find adventure (which to me meant sex!) but difficulties of language and shortage of cash had combined to prevent the seduction of either the local village 'maidens' or a roll with one of the few professional whores who nightly frequented the bar of the Hotel Royal. As sex was elusive I had spent most of my time lazing on the beach. My fair skin, unaccustomed to the hot sun, had turned a bright lobster-red. Cursing the sun, the boredom of loneliness, an unsatisfied libido and my own stupidity for ever having taken a solo holiday, I had that afternoon returned from the plaza to buy lotion for my sunburn. As usual the little pharmacy across from the hotel was jam-packed. Angrily I joined the queue as it slowly shuffled forward. The heat was oppressive and my bare back hurt. Suddenly I was pushed. Looking round, prepared to vent my wrath, in no uncertain terms, upon the perpetrator of this final indignity to my wounded body and soul, I found myself facing a petite dark-haired girl.

"I am sorry", she said.

Before such a pretty face my anger evaporated.

"That's O.K. It's just that I hate queuing in such heat, knowing that even when I get served the assistant, who won't understand a word I say, will sell me anything but sunburn lotion. My name's John West by the way."

"Mine's Petal, Petal Hayes. I'm staying across the road at the Royale with my girl friend—Look; if all you want is something for your back we've plenty in our room. My shopping can wait."

Gratefully I accepted her offer. On the way back to the hotel she told me that they had arrived the day before, and that her girlfriend, Mary, was still sleeping off the effects of the journey. Petal opened the door to their room and motioned me in. I advanced, then stopped dead. Lying across the large double bed was a gorgeous full-figured blonde, covered, if that is the word, in the briefest of briefs.

"It's all right. Mary won't mind", whispered Petal, a mischievous smile hovering over her face.

"Anyhow she's asleep. Take a bath, and get some of that sand off you".

Trying, not too successfully, to keep my eyes off the bed, I went into the bathroom. As I lay in the water visions of a naked blonde floated before me. My prick, unused for the last few days, began to harden and almost unconsciously my hand closed around it. I shut my eyes, the better to concentrate, and let my imagination run riot. My reverie was broken by girlish giggles. Mary and Petal had quietly slipped in and stood gazing with some amusement at my now very obvious manhood.

"Share and share alike?", questioned Mary. Petal nodded. Both girls advanced, took my arms and pulled me—not unwillingly—into the bedroom.

Mary's briefs were already on the chair and Petal's few clothes soon joined them. Lying on my back, my prick now straining to reach the ceiling, I felt soft hands caressing my body. I lay still, and let sensual pleasures wrap around me. A hand grasped my cock, pulling back the foreskin and slowly Mary's head came down and her mouth enclosed my knob. She sucked like an angel; gliding her tongue around and around the imprisoned glans. Meanwhile Petal was kneeling over my face, kneading my stomach and chest, presenting for my inspection a cunt which literally dripped in expectation. I reached up and quite brutally sank two fingers into the proffered slit. My excitement was intense. Jumping up I threw Petal on her back, knelt on the bed, and raised her legs. Mary aimed my rod towards her friends hole. A hole so well lubricated from my fingering that one stroke sufficed to ram my testicles against the black pussy hair. I knew I would come quickly, seven days of solely masturbatory pleasures had built up an enormous reserve of spunk. As I plunged in and out, my balls ached for relief; the dank humid cavern grasped me and in three more strokes I shot my load.

For an instant I was unable to move. Gently Mary rolled me over, and when my cock plopped out of Petal's quim she bent and licked it clean. She hadn't had a prick, but she was determined to taste some sperm!

I had completely forgotten the initial reason—or lucky chance—for my presence in the room, but Petal hadn't. "We'll look after your sunburn now." She said; "Turn over on your tummy."

Only too happy for a short pause in the proceedings, I obliged. Mary took a bottle of creamy liquid from the dressing table, whilst Petal parted my legs and whispered: "Just relax, the fun's just beginning!" Contentedly, I lay prone and passive. The bed creaked as the girls took up positions on either side of me: now I knew why my legs had been parted! They each knelt over a leg, and two warm wet pussys slithered along the backs of my thighs. At the same time cream covered hands softly massaged the nape of my neck, my shoulders and my back. The feeling was deliciously sensuous, and became more exciting as the hands moved lower over my buttocks. Though the sunburn was on my back, I was not going to complain! My bottom cheeks were eased open, and a greasy finger gliding down the crease began to worm its way past the tight sphincter muscles: it hurt a little, but the sensation of pain very soon gave way to pleasure as the now deeply embedded finger commenced a rotary action inside me. I had never before experienced this 'internal massage'. My asshole was still a virgin.

"Is it good John? Do you like me caressing your little brown hole" murmured Mary. "I'm terribly sensuous there too". I wasn't quite sure if this was the right word; it was much too weak a word to describe my feeling at that moment. My prick had grown so hard that lying on my stomach was quite uncomfortable. Turning on my back I presented proof to my new-found friends that their efforts had not been in vain. Mary's finger remained sheathed in my bottom, and now she started to quicken the pace of the in and out fucking motion.

Petal took my cock in her hand, lowered her head and began to masturbate and suck me at the same time. I was near to coming again; Mary realising this, pulled her finger out of my bottom and said: "My turn now Petal, you've already had him."

Petal lay on her back; Mary knelt over her partner's face. Thinking from this that Mary wanted it "doggie-style", I clambered onto the bed behind her. Petal took my penis in one hand and rubbed it against Mary's soaking quim. I strained to enter, but the hand held me back and pointed my dart to the higher and smaller hole. I was not at all averse to this idea. My iron-hard member was well lubricated, and glistened with a mixture of oil, female juices and my own pre-come. Grasping a cheek in each hand I parted the buttocks to reveal the little brown hole, treasure of the young ass. Mary's hand guided me as I pressed forward. With one vigorous thrust I penetrated the narrow sheath to the hilt. Mary groaned; my balls pressed against her buttocks. Now that the penetration had been effected and the tool was deep inside, Mary did not suffer anymore. She sighed at each shuttle of the shaft. I moved myself slightly away from her body and could see the tight ring of her anus clasp my glans. Petal was caressing my balls with her hands, whilst sliding her tongue along and into Mary's cunt.

The blonde was now so excited that she came into the other's mouth: at the same time I could feel her secret channel contracting against my cock and, for a second, immobilizing it. Again I sawed in and out; a wealth of sperm was building up, and exploded, rushing along the thick stem as I ejaculated violently in Mary's ass.

On withdrawing my tool, the liquids I had just shot inside slowly oozed out and downwards towards the cunt. With her tongue Petal lapped up the sticky mess, rolled it around her mouth and swallowed.

I lay back, exhausted: wondering about the next few days.

"No more sunshine for you, Johnny boy," I thought. The only thing I intended to burn now was my prick—and with these two around it should be bright red before very long...!



PRIVATE READER

Dear Private,

Let me express first a warm thank-you for the excellent service I have received from your company. I'll soon have my Private library filled out, and I eagerly await new issues.

I hereby state once again that I am 42 years old, university educated, and that neither the morals of myself nor my lady will be impaired by your magazine. And further, that we will not allow the magazine to fall into the hands of children, just as we would not allow them whisky to drink.

Yours faithfully

S. JOHN

Canada

Dear Sir,

I am pleased to report that about two weeks ago I received the copies of Private No.'s 14, 15, 16, 17, and 18, which I had ordered from Las-Palmas.

This has been very fortunate because the seductive pictures I found there stimulated my desires to the extent that I was able to not only break my own personal record for the month but also for the whole year of my entire life.

As it is well known, men like to exaggerate their sexual prowess by overstating the number of times they had sex. This is not the case here and what I am telling you in the following is quite authentic and painstakingly recorded.

Thus the number of times I had sex during December 71, leading to orgasm was 110. This I accomplished with altogether 38 different girls. Counting additional masturbations, to which I felt occasionally inclined by gorging myself with the pictures of your magazine, the total number of orgasms during this month was 127.

My total for the whole year 1971 was 642 times sex and including masturbation 982. Considering that I had several rather poor months, I think this figure sounds quite encouraging. Do you think this could be considered as a record? Naturally if some young men were to deliberately go out for such records they probably would beat it. Nevertheless, I think the above figures are unique.

My previous averages for a year were usually between 500 and 600 (and with additional M's between 700 and 900). In all these activities the scanning of pornographic magazines has always had happy and stimulating effects, particularly since I got hold of the early numbers of Private about two years (or more?) ago. Particularly after a first sex, many of my girl friends and myself would look at such pictures while we had sex which would then stimulate us to have a second and occasionally a third time in succession. If this was followed by some change with a new and beautiful girl the game could go on deliciously and without fatigue. I think the notion that sexual excitement causes fatigue is a complete myth and resides merely in the mind of the beholder.

Mr. Milton is no doubt an artist in eroticism, who has noted all the fine points and subtleties by his own high sensitivity. I particularly appreciate his use of dress items, like chain-belts, attractive rings, stockings, flowing or attractively made up hair,—a beauty spot between the thighs of Christine in No 17. etc.—With all respect I venture a few suggestions. Mr. Milton, why not more beauty spots, also no complete nudes at all but always with some embellishments to stimulate erotic feeling, jewelry, more belts, fancy shoes, garters etc. For example in The Goddesses of Galaxy, there could have been a climatic ending by Crystal and Zena liking each others attractive and excited faces mutually free from the love juices. Still, I thank Milton, the master.

Best greetings and eagerly looking forward for more!

G. K., LAS PALMAS.

Record breaking apart, I realize that you must be delighted at your prowess in sex—and with every right in the world. Bear in mind that quantity does not always go hand in hand with quality and that there are several good ways of looking at the same thing. Good luck anyway! But dont strain your heart.

By the way, my own figures are not too bad either...

MILTON

Private introduces under this heading, a representative selection of opinions sent in by our Private readers. If you wish to write relating your sexual experiences, positively, negatively, or even expressing your views regarding Private articles, then please drop a line to Private, marking the envelope "Private Reader". You may correspond in English, German, French, Spanish or Italian. In order to publish your letters, it is necessary that they be kept short. We would like you, as we, to state your opinions quite openly. If for some reason you wish to remain anonymous, then we will publish your letter signed "a Private reader". All letters, needless to say, are treated in the strictest confidence. In order to give you some idea of the subjects touched upon by our readers, we quote the following letters which we have received.

I'd like to suggest a new approach for a feature in some future issue. It would require some ingenuity on your part, but I think you might be able to work out the details. What I suggest is that you insert a specially-built mini-camera with delay shutter action in Laila's cunt and photograph a prick that is about to enter. You might even be able to show a cunt's-eye view of a guy coming! Hope you can work it out, but no credit to me please, although I sure would like to assist Laila...

Sincerely yours
B. NEWBURY
USA

"...THE MONIQUE REPORT WAS FANTASTIC! PLEASE GIVE US MORE LIKE THAT..."

We will. After receiving scores of letters saying more or less the same, we have decided on a follow up in No. 22. Also other reports in the future.

MILTON

Extracts from An Open Letter to PRIVATE.

...About this time last year I was asked to contribute an article on the subject of pornography and obscenity for a symposium to be held at a large university in the United States.

During my amateur research I ran across Private: A tough, unflinching publication. I then abandoned my entire project in favor of an open letter to the magazine.

Among numerous difficulties I encountered while struggling with the subject (which, as a subject, has been written to death) was the fact that so much low-quality pornography exists. In Private I saw something unique, at least honesty, and a certain sincerity. A presentation of the human-as-sexual-being. It was also my first contact with magazine pornography to which I did not object.

Private achieves authenticity or a type of extreme reality... I do not find it a frightening publication, nor a portent of social-moral collapse.

Through evident hard work, artistry and expense the editor has made it a thing of beauty if you compare its contents to the photographic representation of death and violence and human sorrow displayed in American newspapers and magazines. It—Private—is an exact affront to the present horrors of aggression, war and poverty choking this continent. To call it "obscene" or "ugly" or an "invasion of privacy" (as if armed troops had stormed the nation's bedrooms!) is to admit a fault: that as people we have yet to explore our flesh and desires with the same voracity with which we explore power, wealth and suffering.

I am reluctant to object to Private in light of the above. I would urge a continued policy of honesty and openness. Avoid the fantastic unless it enhances, illuminates or delights the imagination. There is more to say for a single issue of Private than for all the marriage manuals lumped together! Erotic satiation may lead us back to love... hopefully. Or it may make us think... or sit quietly...

There is no mistaking what Private is... It can't instruct you how to repair an automobile, how to attack a village, how to buy and sell stocks, how to survive in outer space... It is straight-forward sex. Which, cutting through the fog of air pollution, smells healthy for a change.

Private's editor, Berth Milton, is an erotic madman unlike other madmen, the ones we never see, the only bombs he drops explode harmlessly between your legs.



Confession of a "swinging" german couple

This is a report on the sexual life of a young German couple. We print this report without passing judgement, but with a hope that it may lead others to a truer understanding of their own sensuality.

Klaus and Danny live in Munich in West Germany. They are a young attractive couple, obviously very much in love, not wealthy, except in so far as they have begun to understand each others sexual needs and pleasures.

They first come to the attention of Private when they wrote in to this Office: —

AN PRIVATE PRESS AB
STOCKHOLM SCHWEDEN

Als Bewunderer des Pornoheftes Private wären wir an einer Kontaktaufnahme interessiert. Wir stehen für Pornofilm und Pornomagazine zur Verfügung. Selbstverständlich auch Einzeln. Hoffen auf baldige Nachricht von Ihnen.

Hochachtungsvoll
Klaus & Danny
München
Deutschland

On one of my visits to Germany, I interviewed them with the intention of featuring them in a photo series. However, as I found them so personally interesting, I decided that a report would be of more interest to our readers. I found it both pleasing and perhaps a little flattering that a young intelligent couple should feel that Private would be able to handle a very intimate part of their lives, with delicacy and trust.

Private would like to acknowledge its appreciation of the honesty of this young couple for "baring" themselves to us in more senses than one.

At the request of Klaus and Danny, we have omitted from this report their surname, but otherwise the contents are the true confessions of a "swinging" German couple.

DANNY: We have now been married for four years. Before we were married we lived together. We consider that our relationship is a good one, we have fun out of life. Klaus and I can talk about things together. Not only the moral problems which most married couples speak about, but we are able to share our intimate thoughts. I have no shyness or shame in front of Klaus and feel no need to hide anything from him.

Sex is very important to us, but when the sex is finished there are still perhaps twelve hours to live together. Although our sex is very good, no couple can make love all day, and day after day. We find that we have many interests in common; music, particularly Jazz, good books, sport and what people refer to as "the good things in life". Before I met Klaus, he had had four different girl friends. With them he enjoyed a variety of sex, but found he could not speak to them. When we go to sex parties, it is to



We have now been married for four years. We consider that our relationship is a good one, we have fun out of life.



have sex with somebody else, not to search for people with whom to have an "affair". We may find good friends, but the true intimacies of life are only to be shared between my husband and myself.

Although Klaus wrote the letter to Private asking if we could be considered as models, we talked about it beforehand.

MILTON: Why did you choose Private?

DANNY: For several reasons, we very much agree with you in wishing to promote the more liberal attitude towards sex, we also think it would be fun to see our photographs in your magazine. Several of



Your
P R I V A T E
Girl

l'hoton by
MILTON



I like to feel Klaus becoming hard in my mouth.

our friends read Private and no doubt, they will recognise us, this will, I am sure, give us a certain sensual pleasure. Also to have beautiful photographs of ourselves making love will in the future help us personally to increase our own passions for each other.

There is also the obvious reason that, at the moment, no other magazine will photograph the two of us making love, and print these photographs. Just to see our story printed, without photographs would not be so much fun. Perhaps we are exhibitionists, I don't know. But I do know that we shall enjoy



I will do anything at all that is likely to please him. If he wants to play with me with a dildo—that I like very much.



I have no shyness or shame in front of Klaus and feel no need to hide anything from him. He can use my body in any way he likes. My mouth, my cunt, even my bottom are always open to him.



knowing that other people will have pleasure from seeing our love-making.

MILTON: What part of lovemaking excites you most?

DANNY: All; but perhaps at different times. I want to show my love for Klaus with my body.—I will do anything at all that is likely to please him. If he wants to play with me with a dildo—that I like very much. You must try to take some photographs of us doing that. We like sucking and kissing each other all over. Sometimes gently, sometimes very hard;



This excites him; and also me, because I know afterwards he will fuck me very well.



depending on the occasion and on our humour. I like to feel Klaus becoming hard in my mouth. This excites him; and also me, because I know afterwards he will fuck me very well. Klaus he can use my body in any way he likes. My mouth, my cunt, even my bottom are always open to him. We like to try all sorts of different positions, perhaps for me the "fucking" is best. Because when I feel him big and hard inside me, I know he is enjoying himself, and his pleasure is my pleasure. Maybe we women are more cerebral compared to men: we seem to like and need the mental and psychological parts of sex.

MILTON: Have you tried making love in group sex?

DANNY: Yes, but not in large groups and not very often. It is better with only one other couple. But we do have difficulty in finding a couple who both attract us, and who find both of us exciting. We have also tried it with just another man and that excites Klaus.

MILTON: In your lovemaking what do you consider to be perverted or obscene?

DANNY: Between ourselves nothing! Because we are in love, nothing can be perverted. Being perverted is using the other person simply for your own ends with no thought for your partner. If I let Klaus make love to my bottom, although it does not give me much physical pleasure, I enjoy it because he does. Perhaps if it was with a man who had no real deep feeling for me nor I for him, this could be perverse. But when two people really want to have fun together, and both are eager to try variations, this cannot be perverted or obscene. People use the word obscene mainly in a sexual sense. We believe that most of the obscene things in life are not in bed but outside. Is it more obscene for my husband to suck my cunt and me to enjoy it, or to kill and hurt innocent people? Is it more perverted for us to willingly together try everything in sex, or for a man to rape an unwilling girl in the so-called "normal posi-





Perhaps we are exhibitionists, I don't know. But I do know that we shall enjoy knowing that other people will have pleasure from seeing our love-making.

tion"? Is it more obscene for Klaus to stick his prick in me, or, if he were a soldier to stick a sword into another human being? We believe that "perverse" and "obscene" refer more to social and political matters than to what happens in sex.

MILTON: Do you feel the same about pornography?

DANNY: But of course. For us to make love this afternoon, knowing that thousands will see us is much more moral and human than filming an execution scene in Pakistan. This was shown in the German papers the other day! People will have a lot more "good" fun from seeing us; and we shall enjoy ourselves much more than the poor man being killed. By the way Mr. Milton, this will be the first time we have ever been photographed like this. I hope everything will come out all right.

EDITORS COMMENT. As you can see, Klaus "stood up" to his work manfully and Danny "come" out well.

Klaus and Danny



Produced by
MILTON

INTERCOURSE IN PRIVATE







nicole

The "Maison" is now open for business. Nicole is waiting for her first client. She wonders what the day will bring, of the clients who will come, and of course, of the profit she will make.

Das „Maison“ hat geöffnet; die Kunden können kommen. Nicole denkt an die Herrschaften, die auftauchen werden, und an das, was sie in ihren Brieftaschen mitführen.

La Maison est prête à ouvrir. Nicole est dans l'attente de son premier visiteur. Elle songe au jour qui s'annonce, aux clients qui viendront et aussi aux bénéfices qu'ils procureront.



The first has arrived, and is now undressed. With a keen professional eye Nicole regards the still soft member, thinking how best to arouse it. As a true professional she is always willing to do whatever will best satisfy her client.

Der erste ist eingetreten und hat den für solche Gelegenheiten angemessenen Habitus angetan — nichts. Seine Mitgliedschaft ist, genau genommen, noch ruhend, aber kraft feinfühligster Gesten von Seiten Nicoles spürt jeder Besucher alsbald geziemende Standeswürden.

Voici son premier, nu comme un ver. D'un œil de connaisseuse, Nicole considère le membre encore mou et la façon radicale dont elle va le faire quiller. Elle s'applique toujours à satisfaire pleinement l'objet de ses soins.



First a few gentle kisses on the tip of the penis make it sufficiently hard to flick against her own nipples. And then as the man lies back she swallows it whole deep into her mouth, closes her lips and begins to suck strongly.

Gehauchte Küsse machen manche „Männer“ hart. Und je härter sie sind, desto eher ereilt sie ihr Schicksal: sie werden verschlungen.

Quelques gentilles bises sur le bout du membre le durcissent ; il donne une claque souple aux tétins. Puis, la gaillarde, d'une bouche gourmande, s'en empare et lui administre un énergique pompelard.



Reversing positions of the bed, Nicole can now throw wide her legs. She lets the man thrust his hand inside her cunt. A cunt, into which he will shortly lunge the prick now being sucked and teased to an iron hard erection. The sac containing the sperm-giving balls are not forgotten.

Da nimmt der Lauf der Dinge eine Wendung. Nicole grätscht breit, und eine Männerhand tastet den ordentlichen Zusammenhalt ihrer Beine ab. Die Hand findet einen klaffenden Spalt, den sie mit den besten aufbietbaren Mitteln zu stopfen sucht. Da wird nichts ausgelassen.

Ils inversent la position. Nicole écarte à fond ses cuisses. Elle laisse l'homme enfonce sa paluche dans la conasse. Un baveux dans lequel il fourrera bientôt son pieu dur comme fer. Les couilles éjectant le foutre ne sont pas négligées.



But this first client is not the passive type. He wants to excite his partner. The young whore climaxes furiously, as with fingers and tongue the man licks her hardened clit and draws out the abundant female juices. He buries a finger deep into the damp warmth of her soft sex.

Dieser erste Besucher ist nicht von der Sorte, die lange hinter dem Berge hält, sondern eher von mitreißendem Geblüt. Er küßt schwellende Knospen und weit geöffnete Blüten, wo er sie antrifft, und schlurft ihren Nektar in genießerischen Zügen.

Ce client n'est pas du genre passif. Il veut exciter sa partenaire et la jeune putasse jouit comme une salope lorsqu'il la fait venir au doigt et à la languille travaillant le clito. Il fait un doigté profond dans la douce et humide cramouille.



Nicole now really enjoying her work, switches into the "soixante-neuf" position, and grinds her pussy into the mans face. Her legs are forced wide and she feels her cunt lips being drawn apart, whilst a tongue continues to lap around a still flowing quim.

Neuer Aufzug im gleichen Akt. Man gibt ein französisches Schauspiel. Nur keine falsche Scham. Lippen sind auch Lippen. Dazwischen eine kecke Zunge in feucht-frohem Spiel.

Nicole, maintenant bien en train, prend la position de soixante-neuf et lime sa choune contre le grouin du micheton. Jambes écartées à en craquer, elle sent ses lèvres vaginales livrer passage à une langue qui lape le jus de sa chatte.



Shamelessly, on her knees with legs wide apart, Nicole realizes how open she is to the hands and eyes of a person who was, until a few moments ago, a complete stranger. A huge bud of solid flesh edges itself slowly into her.



Nicole, ganz die Unbefangene, sperrt ihre unteren Regionen und der Gast, eben noch ein fremder, die Augen auf. Ein Pfahl im Fleisch kann durchaus eine wonnige Sache sein.

Sans retenue, à genoux, cuisses écartelées, Nicole réalise qu'elle est sans défense aucune devant les paluches et les coquards d'un inconnu. Un gros morceau de solide bidoche s'enforce en elle lentement comme un bélier.



Riding her client, she shuttles up and down. Arching her back, her bottom cheeks are forced apart. A finger, wet with vaginal juices, is digging into her smallest hole, and in the mirror her face portrays the sensual ecstasy of this lovely whore.

Einen Parforceritt der abgebildeten Art weiß ein jeder zu schätzen. Das kleine Rosettchen ist aber vermutlich für Hufe weniger geeignet als für glitschige Finger. Im Spiegel die sinnfrohe Gruppe noch einmal von vorne.

A cheval sur le client, elle abaisse et élève sa croupe. Son pétard s'arque, les fesses s'écartent. Un doigt plein de jus explore le petit et la glace renvoie l'extase sensuelle de cette délicieuse pute.



The first spasms of passion are short, Nicole is calmer. She likes the thrill of seeing her pulpos lips clinging around the long thick staff. Leaning forward, and using hands to open herself, she can see her own juices glistening on the cock which has been buried deep inside her body.

Die ersten Zuckungen sind Anzeichen eines Wolkenbruchs. Dicke, man ist geneigt zu sagen: fleischige Wolken hüllen die höchsten Gipfel ein. Vereinzelt Tropfen glitzern bereits schwach im Gesträuch.

Un peu calmée, elle goûte le plaisir cochon de voir ses lèvres pulpeuses se coller au long manche épais. Penchée en avant, les mains servant d'écartoirs, elle peut voir sa mouille briller sur le braquemart qui a fait du scaphandre en elle.



The client nears his orgasm. His cock shuttles faster and faster, in and out of the soft body which twists and turns under him. As the bulbous head hits bottom, jet after jet of thick hot fluid shoots into the female, inundating her womb with the male sperm that she has striven so hard to release.



Mit einem Mal öffnen sich die Schleusen. Blitz, Donner, Regenguß und wieder Regenguß. Die Ströme ergießen sich in die tiefsten Tiefen.

Le visiteur est proche du paroxysme. Sa bite pioche et sort frénétiquement, défonçant ce doux corps qui se tortille sous elle. Le noeud cogne le fond et des jets de brulant liquide épais inondent la matrice de cette femelle décidée à le faire gicler.



Nicole believes in giving value for money. She again takes the pole of flesh between her lips, and by sucking and titillating her tongue renews its virility. At the same time she strokes the long stem with a vibro machine; starting with the sperm-filled balls, right to the blood gorged head.



Ein Ungewitter knickt oft die stärksten Zweige. Aber nicht auf ewig. Was eben noch schlaff und leblos darniederhing, füllt sich aufs neue mit Saft und Kraft. Still standing strong.



Nicole en donne vraiment pour le pognon. Sa langue, pas fainéante, attaque le braquemart et, par des sucements et des titillements, elle le refait bander. Puis elle l'entreprend au vibro-masseur, en commençant par les couilles pétant de foudre pour terminer par la tête de noeud gorgée de sang.



No man can stand this treatment for very long, and soon the testicles have produced more cream. With his hand, the man masturbates and sends more sperm gushing out to lie glistening over the female breasts. The last drops are offered to a tongue that has tasted many men. NICOLE HAS ENJOYED FEW BETTER...

Nicht einmal Frank S. Thorn der Starke könnte hier widerstehen. Noch einige rasche Gebärden, und über seidige Haut breitet sich warm funkelndes Geschmeide. Edlen Schmuck prüft der Fachmann mit den Zähnen: echt!
NICOLES ERSTER BESUCH WAR EIN VOLLER ERFOLG.

Pas un homme ne peut résister longtemps à ce traitement et les balloches ne tardent pas à dégorger leur crème. Une branlette manuelle renouvelle les grandes eaux et le foutre déferle sur les mamelles de la femelle. La langue de Nicole éponge les dernières gouttes. LA LURONNE A RAREMENT JOUI AUSSI COPIEUSEMENT.

MILTON

PRIVATE

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