

# PRIVATTE

INTERNATIONAL COLOR MAGAZINE • LEADING IN EROTOPHOTOGRAPHY

26



82 PAGES  
ALL IN COLOR

82 SEITEN  
ALLES IN FARBE

82 PAGES  
EN COULEURS

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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 a la formation d'une optique libérale sur la sexualité et a l'acceptation sociale de toutes ses manifestations. Nous croyons que la volupté sexuelle satisfait a 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



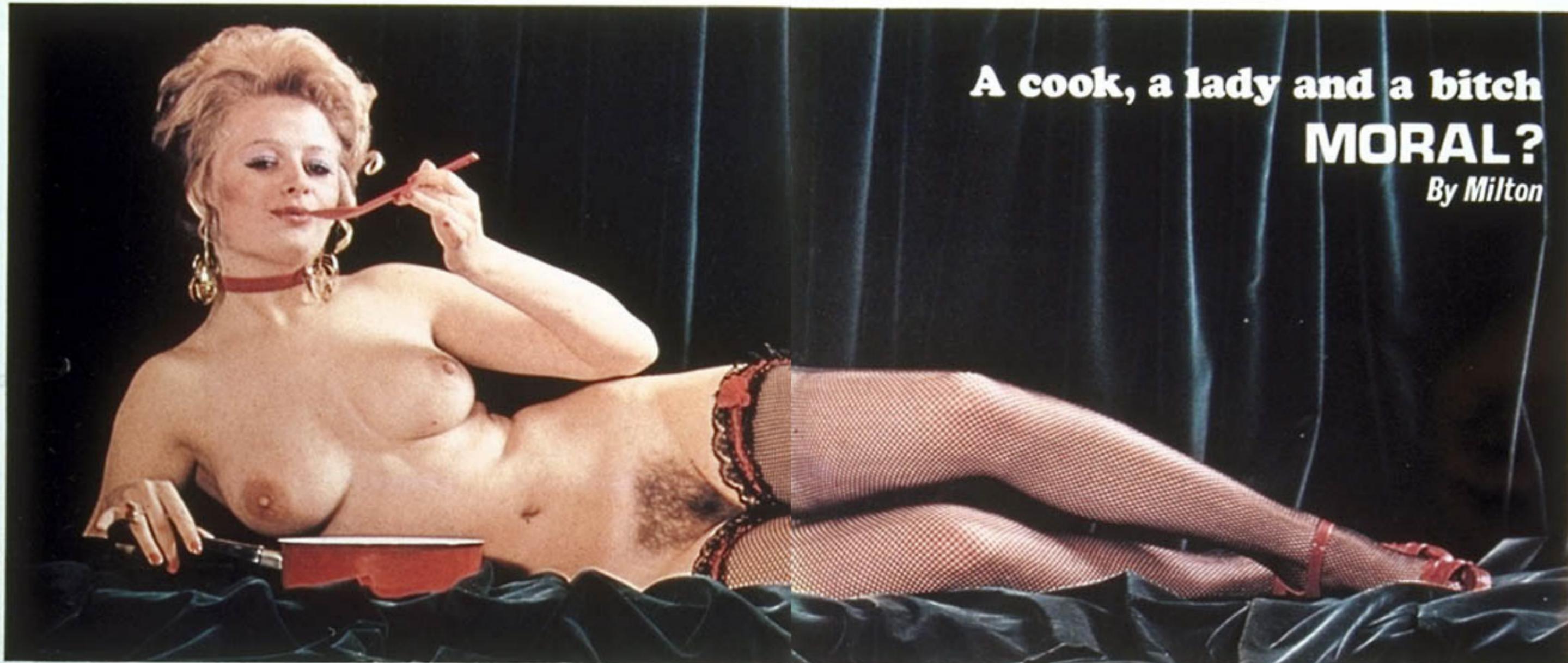
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## A cook, a lady and a bitch MORAL?

By Milton

The ideal woman, goes a very true well-known saying, should be three things in one: a cook, a lady and a bitch. That is, a good cook in the kitchen, a lady when taking her out and a bitch in bed. While many men may find a woman with all these attributes, they may nevertheless find that things are a bit confused—they've found a woman who's a lady in the kitchen, a bitch when taking her out and a cook in bed. But even if you're a bit more modest in your demands and require only a sexy and clever woman, you still have a chance to get a miserable combination. For example, a woman combining the intelligence of Golda Meir with the sexiness of Raquel Welch is somewhat different from the intelligence of Miss Welch and the sexiness...

So be reasonable; don't expect too much. There are women, of course, who have almost everything, as there are men who have almost everything. However, their number is pitifully limited.

Do you have everything? Are you intelligent, handsome, rich, charming, successful and a good lover? Should you answer "Yes" I can assure you that you're not really charming...

How to find a reasonable combination—that's the question. And it's the key to your happiness. Above all

else, identify what it is you want in her—your woman—and how much of that quality you need. She should do the same in regard to you. Concerning these characteristics, I think there is one thing we can all agree on—that is, that sex, simple sex—even if extremely good—is not enough to found lasting happiness upon. No, sex alone can provide at most for a fleeting moment of contentment.

It is, however, of course true that if one achieves an unusually satisfying sexual relationship that the positive force of this fact tends to counterbalance some of the perhaps more negative parts of the other's personality. But not all negative factors can be eliminated in this way, and that's just where the problem lies. That's why sex alone—a good sex life—isn't enough.

I'd rather believe that, generally speaking, people with many different mutual interests and desires who however don't succeed perfectly sexually together have, in spite of this, a greater chance of achieving an enduring and rewarding relationship.

I don't by any means imply that sex life—human sexual relationship—with all its complicated variations is the easiest thing to reach, far from it. But in some curious way couples seem either to grow together

Drei Wesen in einer Person, so sagt die wohlbekannte wahre Redensart, sollte die ideale Frau sein: Köchin, Dame und Hure. Soll heißen, eine Köchin am Herd, eine Dame in Gesellschaft und eine Hure im Bett. Mögen auch zahlreiche Männer eine Frau mit all diesen Eigenschaften finden, so können sie nichtsdestotrotz an der Folge der Eigenschaften irre werden: ihre Frau gebärdet sich als Dame am Herd, als Hure in Gesellschaft und als Köchin im Bett. Aber auch bei bescheideneren Wünschen — Sie suchen eine Frau, die einfach sexy und gescheit ist — ist die Aussicht auf eine miserable Wahl nicht ausgeschlossen. Man denke sich nur den Unterschied zwischen einer Frau mit der Intelligenz einer Golda Meir und dem Sex appeal einer Raquel Welch und einer Frau mit dem Intellekt vom Raquel Welch und dem sinnlichen Charm von...

Bleiben Sie auf dem Boden; erwarten Sie nicht zu viel. Gewiß, es gibt Frauen, die fast alles zu bieten haben, so wie es auch solche Männer gibt. Ihre Zahl, freilich, ist kümmerlich gering.

Haben Sie alles aufzuweisen? Ist Ihr Intellekt bei guter Verfassung, sind Sie geschickt, wohlhabend, charmant, erfolgreich, und sind Sie obendrein ein gu-

ter Liebhaber? Sollte Ihre Antwort „ja“ heißen, dann, wette ich, hapert es an Ihrem Charm.

Wie eine vernünftige Verbindung finden — das ist hier die Frage und der Schlüssel zu Ihrem Glück. Zu allererst einmal, werden Sie sich darüber klar, was Sie von ihr erwarten und wieviel. Sicherlich tut sie das gleiche im Hinblick auf Sie. Bei einer dieser Eigenschaften, finde ich, werden wir wohl alle übereinstimmen: Auf Sex, einfach nur Sex, und sei er noch so perfekt, läßt sich auf die Dauer kein Glück bauen. Nein, Sex allein verschafft allenfalls einen flüchtigen Augenblick der Befriedigung.

Freilich, die positive Kraft eine ungewöhnlich befriedigenden sexuellen Verbindung ist ohne jeden Zweifel in der Lage, ein gewisses Gegengewicht zu nachteiligeren Eigenschaften des Partners zu bilden. Doch nicht alle negativen Züge werden so ausgeglichen, und gerade hier in liegen die Schwierigkeiten. Es leuchtet daher ein: Sex allein genügt nicht.

Ehe könnte ich mir vorstellen, daß — allgemein ausgedrückt — Leute mit zahlreichen gemeinsamen Interessen und Wünschen jedoch einer keineswegs perfekten sexuellen Gemeinschaft dennoch mehr Aussicht auf eine dauerhafte Bindung haben.

sexually or to accept their love life as it is. In that way, they've come rather far along the road to achieving understanding and tolerance. Of course, implicit in the question of growing together or of accepting the status quo is the question of how much of her negative side he is willing to accept and how many of his wishes he can accept unfulfilled. Naturally, that goes for both parties.

Living together is really not easy. Throughout our lives we must continually accept compromises—that's applicable, by the way, not only to marriage but to everything. There are very few things in which we can obtain perfection, but that is not to say that perfection creates satisfaction and happiness. In our love life, we should be prepared to disregard negative features in return for finding pleasure in others. But exactly where the border is drawn, and just how far one is willing to stretch this border, well, these are questions one must answer oneself. Remember that doubt and indecision are typical symptoms that extend and intensify the pains and irritations before and during a separation.

A few observations: Don't hope for wonders, at least not for too long a time. Be realistic. Accept conditions the way they really are, and adjust your life to agree to them. Accept, or break it off! Just to let the sands of time run through your fingers while hoping for an improvement in your relationship is as fruitless as hoping to discover the fountain of youth. Quite the opposite! Conditions only worsen. Disgruntlement increases, and it becomes more and more difficult and more and more bitter when, much too suddenly, one discovers that (as women usually put it) he has lost the best years of his life—whichever they may be.

It may appear that I'm encouraging divorce and broken relationships. Not at all! On the contrary, my intention here is to try to help those who need it to muster enough courage to say either "Yes" or "No"—to make a decision one way or the other. Few things are more soulkilling than uncertainty.

So make a decision—soon! Just don't let time simply drag on! And remember that very few of us can count on finding the perfect partner for an entire life. So if your relationship is happy, count yourself lucky and be happy. If you live in a satisfactory relationship, well, be satisfied. But if it's unsatisfactory, and you've tried just about everything to turn the tide, then it's time to break it off. The time you lose by postponing, waiting too long—months, perhaps even years—can be put to better use. Break it off now. Retreat and lick your wounds. Let time heal them. Remember that the next time around you have much more experience than this time, and, as a man, a far better chance to succeed in finding a cook, a lady and a bitch.

Good Luck!

Von der Behauptung, ein echtes Sexuelleben zwischen Menschen, mit all seinen verwickelten Spielarten, sei ohne weiteres zu erreichen, bin ich weit entfernt. Eigenartigerweise scheinen aber die Paare zu gemeinsamer Sexualität zu finden oder aber sie begnügen sich mit ihrem Liebesleben so wie es ist. So gesehen, haben sie schon ein beachtliches Stück des We-

ges zu Verständnis und Duldsamkeit zurückgelegt. Gewiß, inbegriffen in die Frage des Zueinanderfindens oder der Hinnahme des Satus quo ist seine Bereitschaft, einen Teil ihrer negativen Eigenschaften hinzunehmen und auf die Erfüllung mancher Wünsche zu verzichten. Und dies gilt, umgekehrt auch für sie.

Zusammen leben ist in der Tat nicht das leichteste. Ein Leben lang und in allen Dingen sind wir zu Kompromissen, genötigt, — nicht nur in der Ehe. Verschwindend ist die Zahl der Dinge, in denen wir es zur Perfektion bringen; und daß daraus Glück und Befriedigung erwachsen, bleibt letztlich zweifelhaft. In unserem Liebesleben sollten wir uns darauf einstellen, über die negativen Eigenschaften zugunsten der vorteilhaften hinwegzusehen. Wo eine zumutbare Grenze zu ziehen ist, nun, dies muß ein jeder mit sich selbst ausmachen. Man sollte sich aber vor Augen halten, daß Wankelmüt und Zweifel nur die Qual der Trennung in die Länge ziehen.

Einige alte Erfahrungen: Hoffen Sie nicht auf Wunder, zumindest nicht zu lange. Sehen Sie die Dinge, wie sie sind, und richten Sie Ihr Leben danach ein. Entweder sich abfinden oder Schluß machen! Die Zeit wie Sand durch die Finger zerrinnen lassen ist so fruchtlos wie die Suche nach dem Brunnen ewiger Jugend. Im Gegenteil! Die Bedingungen verschlechtern sich, das Zerwürfnis wächst und Schmerz und Bitterkeit breiten sich aus, wenn einer in Anwendung von Panik gewahrt wird, wie es bei Frauen oft vorkommt, die besten Jahre seines Lebens verloren zu haben — was immer das auch für Jahre gewesen sein mögen.

Es mag den Anschein erwecken, ich redete den gebrochenen Verbindungen das Wort. Bei weitem nicht! Meine Absicht ist vielmehr, alle, die des Mutes dazu bedürfen, zum „Ja“ oder „Nein“, zur Entscheidung für den einen oder den anderen Weg zu ermuntern. Es gibt kaum etwas Zermürbenderes als Unsicherheit.

Tun Sie etwas. Rasch! Lassen Sie keine Zeit verstreichen. Doch vergessen Sie nicht, daß nur wenige damit rechnen können, den wirklich vollkommenen Partner fürs Leben zu finden. Ist Ihre Gemeinschaft glücklich, so zählen Sie sich zu den Auserwählten und seien Sie glücklich. Leben Sie in einer befriedigenden Verbindung, so seien Sie zufrieden. Sind Sie aber unzufrieden, obgleich Sie alles versucht haben, Ihr Geschick zu wenden, dann ist es Zeit zum Aufbruch. Die Zeit vergeudeteten Aufschubs — Monate, Jahre — läßt sich besser nutzen. Jetzt ist das Ende da. Ziehen Sie sich zurück und lassen Sie die Zeit Ihre Wunden heilen. Beim nächsten Mal kommt Ihnen Ihre jetzige Erfahrung zugute, und Ihre Chancen — als Mann — sind weit besser, eine Köchin, eine Dame, eine Hure zu finden.

Viel Glück!



# Lillian 14

Hello! I'm Lillian. Since I'm only fourteen (14), I still like teddy bears and lollipops. But I also like to fuck and be fucked like a real woman, a woman who is supposed to have a lot of experience—I really try to live up to that!

Hallo! Ich bin's, Lillian, die Kleine. Immerhin bin ich schon 14. Bären, also Teddys, und Lutscher mag ich noch heute. Aber auch ein Fick macht mir schon Spaß. Richtig bumsen wie eine Große, wie eine Frau, die meint, einen Haufen Erfahrung zu haben. Ehrlich, ich krieg's hin!

Bonjour. Je m'appelle Lillian. Je suis encore une fillette de quatorze (14) ans qui aime s'amuser avec des jouets. Mais j'aime aussi baiser et être baisée comme une vraie femme: une femme qui a beaucoup d'expérience. Et moi, je fais tout pour apprendre et je vis que pour m'expérimenter.

Hallo! Ik ben Lillian. Ik houd nog van teddyberen en lolli's want ik ben pas veertien. Maar ik vind het ook lekker om te naaien en geneukt te worden als een echte vrouw, een vrouw waarvan verondersteld wordt dat ze een massa ervaring heeft.



I prefer to do my home-work at my friends' flat, because, at the end I always get a good fuck! My friends are bachelors, you see, and of my fathers age . . .

Meine Aufgaben mach' in ich lieber bei Freunden auf der Bude, schließlich gibts da immer'n tollen Fick. Die sind allesamt Junggesellen, verstehst Du, so alt wie mein Vater.

Je préfère faire mes devoirs dans les studios de mes amis, parce que, après avoir terminé mes leçons, on peut toujours baiser. — Mes amis sont célibataires, et ils ont l'age de mon père . . .

Ik doe mijn huiswerk altijd het liefst in de flat van mijn vrienden, want daarna word ik altijd lekker genaaid! Mijn vrienden zijn vrijgezel, snap je, en van mijn vaders leeftijd . . .





It's such a thrill for me to know that I can excite them too and, why shouldn't I—Just take a good look at me!



Was meinst Du, wie es mich reizt, die anzumachen. Warum auch nicht? Komm 'mal rüber und guck Dir das an!



De savoir les exciter, cest mon plus grand frémissement. Mais pourquoi ne seraient-ils pas excités? Jette-mol un coup d'oeil!



Het is zo opwindend voor me te weten dat ik ze ook kan opgeilen en, waarom zou ik niet. Kijk maar eens goed naar me!





Come on, men! Let's start the orgie! You know that I'm willing to do everything and, you can have me in any way you want—sucking, licking, fucking, coming! That's what I want!

Macht mal'n Faß auf! Was für'n Faß? Ich bin zu allen Schandtaten bereit — was denen grad so in den Kopf kommt, und in den Schwanz. Zucken, jucken, fucken, schlucken! Ganz nach meinem Geschmack!

Alors. Commençons maintenant l'orgie. Tu sais que je veux tout faire et tu peux m'avoir de n'importe quelle façon, c'est à toi de décider — sucer, lécher, baiser et jouir.

Kom op, mannen! Laten we beginnen met de orgie! Je weet dat ik tot alles bereid ben en dat je me kan krijgen zoals je wilt — zuigen, likken, naaien, klaarkomen! Dat is wat ik wil!



Oh my God, this bastard really knows how to lick. I'm completely wet now. Give me a cock to suck and bite, move your tongue on my clitoris—harder! Now, I'm coming!



Mensch, dieser Kerl weiß wie man leckt. Ich bin völlig naß jetzt. Gib mir den Pimmel zum Blasen und Beißen, steck deine Zunge in meine Spalte, feste. Jetzt jetzt kommt es mir.



Oh, mon Dieu, ce type sait vraiment comment il faut lécher. Maintenant je suis complètement mouillée. Donne-moi une bite à sucer et à m'empaler. Remue ta langue sur mon clitoris, plus dur. Voilà! Continue encore, plus vite, vite. Oh, je pars, maintenant je pars.

Oh mijn God, deze vent weet werkelijk hoe hij likken moet. Ik ben nu klatsnat. Geef me een lul om te likken en te zuigen, je tong over mijn kittelaar — harder! Nu, ik kom klaaar!



**My child-woman's body never feels such a pleasure as when I have both my mouth and my cunt filled with big hard cocks.**

●

**Mein Körper, der frühreife, fühlt sich niemals wohler, als wenn oben und unten ein paar Harte drin stecken.**

●

**Mon corps juvénile et féminin ne sent aucun plaisir si ma bouche et ma chatte ne sont pas remplies avec de grosses bites durcies.**

●

**Mijn kindvrouwteslichaam voelt zich nooit prettiger dan met in mond en kut ieder een grote, harde lul.**





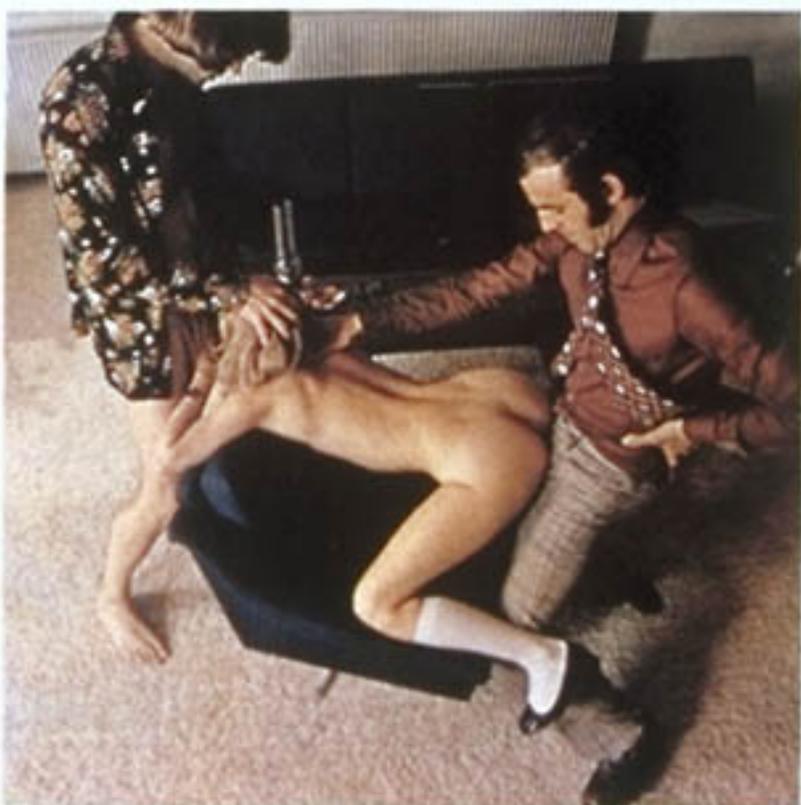


I move my little school-girl arse wildly to get the cock harder and deeper inside me. Not to mention what I do with my mouth . . .

●  
Ich schlenkere meinen kleinen Schulmädchenarsch wild hin und her, um den Schwanz noch tiefer reinzukriegen. Und was ich mit dem Mund tu kaum vorstellbar.

●  
Je remue mon petit cul de fillette frénétiquement pour que le membre entre entièrement et profondément en moi. Sans parler de ce que je fais avec ma bouche . . .

●  
Ik draai mijn schoolmeisjeskont wild om de lul harder en dieper in me te krijgen. Om maar te zwijgen over wat ik met mijn mond doe . . .





One cock to lick and one to fuck! Oh gosh, I like that! Shoot down my throat and on my arse! Now, let me tell YOU something. In the next issue of PRIVATE I will continue this orgie and, even get arse fucked! Don't miss that! And man, I am looking forward to it...

Zwischen allen sechs Lippen einen! Glaub' mir, das ist schon was Schönes. Spritz 'mal ab jetzt in den Mund und in den Arsch! Eins will ich DIR noch sagen. Im nächsten PRIVATE machen wir weiter — Orgie, Arsch ficken, was Du willst. Guck Dir's mal an. Ich kann's mal an. Ich kann's kaum erwarten.

Une bite à lécher et une autre pour me baiser! C'est ça que je veux! Décharge dans ma gorge et sur mon cul. Maintenant laisse moi TE dire une chose! Dans le prochain numéro de PRIVATE, je continuerai avec cette orgie, et je me ferai même baisée dans le cul. En vérité, c'est moi qui attends avec impatience.

Een lul om te zuigen en eentje om te naaien! Oh gosh, heerlijk is dat! Spuit het in mijn keel en over mijn billen! En nu zal ik JOU eens wat vertellen. In het volgende nummer van PRIVATE ga ik door met deze orgie en, dan zal ik zelfs in mijn kont genaaid worden! Dat mag je niet missen! Oh, man, wat kijk ik daarnaar uit.



# READERS' OWN PHOTOGRAPHS!



"I would like to express my sincere thanks at the extra trouble that you have gone through to assure shipment of your merchandise to an individual. Such attention to small subscribers only enhances the reputation of being the leader in your field. I would like to enclose two photos of my wife for consideration in your Large Bosom Section of Private. We both enjoy your magazine and she asked me to enter photos of her. She is only 5 feet 2 inches tall and 110 pounds but she has a 36 inch bust with a D cup. It would really be something seeing her photo in Private."

Norman R Ries  
7816 Camargo Road  
Cincinnati, Ohio 45243  
USA

Many Private readers are sending us, with justifiable pride, photographs of their wives or girl friends: and in the case of our women readers, of themselves.

We intend, therefore, to provide four pages in future issues of Private for your own photographs. Just send us the photograph!

- 1) Photographs may be negatives — prints — or slides, and should be accompanied by the sender's name and address.
- 2) Please inform if you do not wish us to print you name/or address.
- 3) If you would like your photos returned kindly enclose a self-addressed envelope.
- 4) The sender of each photograph will be invited to choose any five issues of Private he or she may wish, to help complete their own collections.



I hope that this photo will please the readers of PRIVATE and that they one day will see me in an intercourse.

Mme. Blanchou Daniele.



My dear Milton,  
I'm a very keen reader of PRIVATE, and I enclose herewith a photograph of my wife. She has a very beautiful bosom with big, firm breasts. I hope you think she is as beautiful as I do, and we give you our permission to publish this photo in your next issue of PRIVATE.

D.T.  
Paris

P.S We might be interested in posing for a PRIVATE photo series.

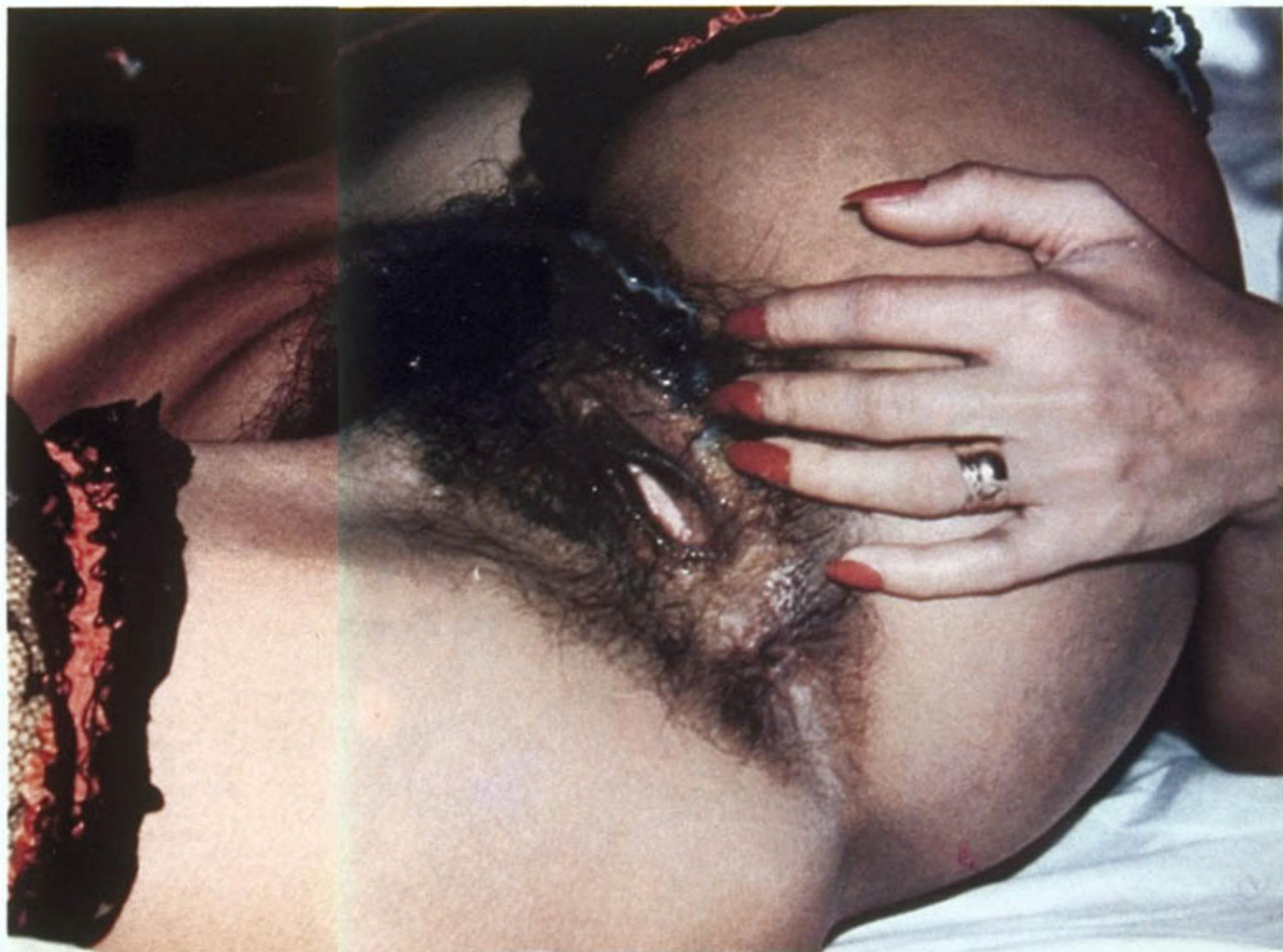


Dear Mr Milton,  
I have never seen a lesbian picture in your Readers' Own Photographs' section. Why is this? Do you never get any or, don't you want to publish them? Anyway, I try with this picture of me and my two roommates. I hope you will take it in.  
Your Sincerely, Gitte Nilsen, Copenhagen



Have you ever seen a woman in this state? When making love my girl-friend often gets so excited that she passes out. If you've never had a woman like this, you ought to find yourself one!  
Carlo M.

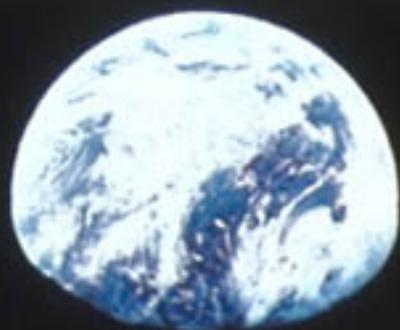
Dear Mr Milton  
I have seen that you have a passion for "spunky" pictures. My husband took this "snapshot" right after coming on my pussy. We, and all our friends, find it very exciting. What is your opinion?  
B.T.  
Just my cup of tea!  
MILTON



大塚 静子



画人不動



# PRIVATE READER

PROTEST! PROTEST! PROTEST!

Dear editorial staff!

You have really done so much for the field of sexual education, and in such a splendid way, that I cannot resist the temptation to contribute to your own "know-how" in my way. You'll allow that, won't you?

In No. 24, below the double-page picture before the readers' letters, your writer states: "There's life in the old dog yet". The statement alluded to the 37 year old lover of Lisa.

Your writer must either be very young or prematurely burned out!

As a not totally unexperienced lady in her mid forties. I should like to defend the "mature lovers". They are as a matter of fact, the real "artists of love"! More than two decades of mostly voluntary and repeated practice ought to count more towards sexual pleasure than the still untamed temper of a young Adonis or a would-be he-man.

Furthermore, could you imagine a woman of 35 or more being happy with "a little life in an old dog"? Then you are very wrong, my dear! Among us "old ones" there are plenty of fierce volcanoes. We may not be as photogenic, but we are certainly active.

Finally, I would like to add that I am a regular reader of Private and that I join the other fans in praising the high quality and high standards you set.

My warmest regards,  
Gisela H.  
Lübeck

Dear Sir,

I have just purchased through an agent in London your No 22. May I compliment you upon the superb photography and the general presentation.

I first heard of your magazine way back at No 16 and have hoped to obtain a copy ever since—it is not easy in Britain. It was worth waiting for and whilst frank not in any way repulsive. With some doubt I showed first your cover and then the contents to my wife who to my surprise, but delight, was not in any way shocked. In fact over the past 3—4 years after being married for 15 years and having had 3 children, my wife and I are just learning to enjoy our bodies in sexual union.

Your photography is so good that in the photo of the male just at the minute of coming in masturbation my wife asked why his feet and head were stretched in that position and I was able to explain the ecstasy felt by a man just at that point.

I hope to be able to fund the money for more of your editions and agree with one reader who would like to see a man from start to finish—from fondling to erection and final burst.

Yours sincerely,  
A.L.  
England

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.

Dear Mr. Milton,

Congratulations to this wonderful magazine of PRIVATE. I have seen many other sex-books from round the world but your magazine with that first-class pictures and such heavenly girls are the best of all. I like that you show so often lovely maids with bouncy bosoms.

Especially I like the romantic sex in your PRIVATE. So I was delighted with the stories "Sommarsymfonie" in number 12 and the tale with Anita and Britt-Louise in number 22. The photos when Britt-Louise laying on her back, the legs around a man's neck who was fucking her tenderly made me much pleasure. Excellent!

As a good friend of your PRIVATE I would like to give you a recommendation for more romantic sex. For example, you could show in next time a series of a tale "Fucking through the Centuries". The story could begin with a young man who starts a magic journey with his pretty girl. Both begin this strip of love thousands of years ago. The young man and the girl fucking themselves through the centuries, in any part of the serie in another time. They meet many historic men and women. I believe it could be a beautiful photo-serie, and I hope you will found this idea as amusing as I do.

With the best wishes for you and PRIVATE,

Your friend,  
B.L.

Dear Sirs,

Today I received my copy of number 25 and as expected another excellent edition. Your publication is truly the finest in the field. I have become an avid collector of pornography, and while I find Swedish publications in general to be superior to Danish, I have found nothing to compare with PRIVATE. Keep up the excellent product!

Please advise approximately how often your magazine is printed. I have never been able to determine whether you print 2, 4 or more editions a year. When, for instance, might number 26 be expected?

Yours Sincerely,  
J.S.  
USA

Dear Sir,

*From now on we will try to publish six editions a year, and number 26...*

MILTON

Dear Mr Milton,

I have recently received No 24 of PRIVATE; of which I would like to give some comments.

PRIVATE has improved a lot lately, I find that No 24 is just fantastic in colour and presentation. What more the pages!

Naturally, with an Asian cultural background I am curious about sex in Sweden and other European countries in general. Thus, PRIVATE has given me a basic understanding, to quote you Mr Milton "a more liberal attitude towards sex".

Perhaps you may agree with me that PRIVATE should be more adventurous in nature (as the Grand Canyon in No 24). Therefore, I would suggest PRIVATE "explore" the women of the East; namely Kuala Lumpur, Singapore, Manila, Jakarta, Bangkok and other "spice islands". I believe that someplace, somewhere there is a new generation—the Eurasian!

"A Private reader"

Dear Mr. Milton,

I have now received all the issues I ordered. I want to thank you for publishing what I think is the finest porno magazine on the market today. One wonders in looking at your excellent photos if some of the readers appreciate what an outstanding photographer you really are. I don't think they will until they try to take the same photos themselves.

Having said that, and meant every word of it, let me say, as I did in my letter, that there are few things which I hope to see you do to remain the tops in porno. Allow me to list a few:

Have you tried to get well-known or semi-famous persons to pose for you? Xavier Hollander, author of the autobiography "The Happy Hooker", stated on American TV that she was going to Holland for the express purpose of looking up Monique von Cleef in the hope that they could be in business together. Her price may be too high but I assure you that her appearance in PRIVATE would make it a collector's item.

How about an article on all the unusual items now on the market used in sexual play by men and women. Most of us never get to see all these in action and I think such a revue would be exciting.

I've read your attitude on the use of animals in sex, and I think your law forbids such pictures anyway, but I want to remind you that it is very popular in the US in closed circles, especially among women.

I once saw a live act which I and the rest of the audience thought to be the most unusual and exciting porno show ever. There were four women and three men. The best of the women served as director of the other three women and men. There was the usual sucking and fucking, but no climaxes were allowed. The men possessed enormous penises (not necessary to good sex, but excellent for show) and the ladies' pussies looked as if a surgeon had cut them open. The excitement came when the lady directing the action placed the three girls side by side on a divan so that their pussies were pointing straight up in the air and with their legs interlocked. The men each brought out a bowl of food and proceeded to completely fill each pussy to overflowing with the food. For the appetizer one was stuffed with large cleaned shrimps, the next was filled with vegetables—small boiled potatoes,—and finally, skipping the meat course, the last girl served the desert, a vanilla custard. Once all girls were ready the men masturbated until they had covered all the food with their semen. We then understood why no climax had been allowed earlier. The other woman leader then took a spoon in her hand and enjoyed her meal until all semen and the top layer of food had been eaten. That was a long story to say "How about a story about fruit, vegetables and pussies and how they can work to one's pleasures"?

Finally, I think we would all enjoy seeing the ladies on your staff, Anita, Elisabeth, Eva and Maria, in whatever type of pictures they would allow.

Thanks again for a great magazine and accept my order for issue 24 and 25.

N.T.

P.S. Yoy may publish if you wish without my name...

Dear N.T.,

We were all excited to read your very appetizing letter. It is readers like you that make us feel that we are doing something of importance.

As to your question about us using famous personalities in our picture stories, we have a feeling that sex is something which should be enjoyed by everybody. Therefore, we always prefer to photograph the beautiful and sexy girl "next door", than over-advertised and used "hookers", happy or not...

We believe in absolute sexual freedom and to those who find their pleasure in animals we only wish the best of luck. We feel, though, that they are relatively few. Therefore, we devote the limited space we have to what most of our readers demand, which is to show men and women enjoying each other mutually without inhibitions.

The live show you described in your letter was certainly unusual and full of fantasy. If you ever happen to know about a similar one, let us know and we will come and enjoy it together with you!

Unfortunately, our female staff (when they are not writing and answering letters) are busy having their own little swinging affairs, of which they want to tell us nothing. But one of these days...

MILTON

Gentlemen,

I wish to congratulate you on the texture of paper, the quality and clarity of the photographs in your magazine PRIVATE.

I would appreciate it if you would let me know how I could subscribe to this magazine, I would also like to purchase some of the back issues if you would let me know which issues are available.

Sincerely Yours,

H.C.

Dear Sir,

Thank you for our letter. As we daily get letters like yours, asking about subscription we seize the opportunity to give you all an answer.

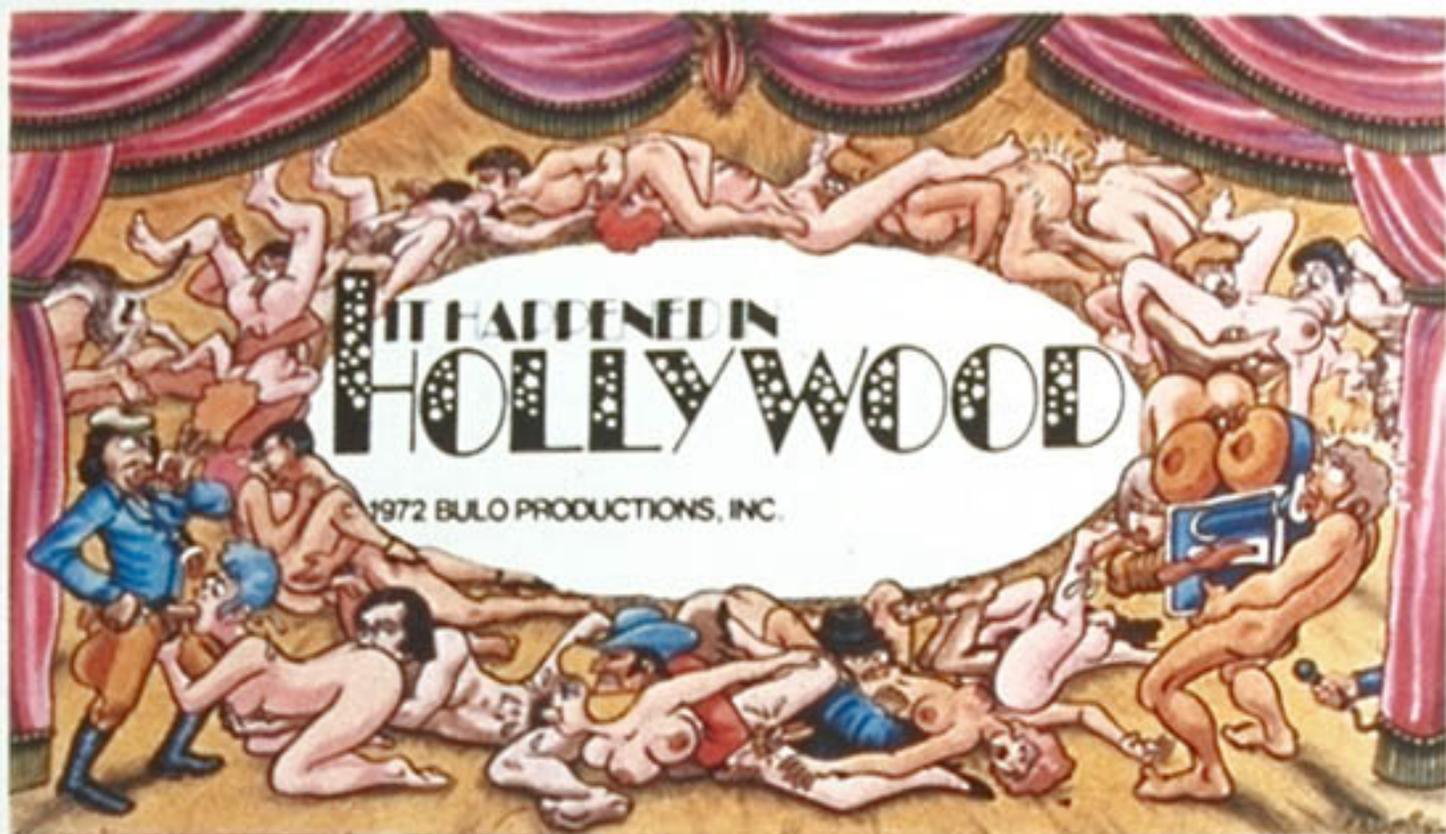
To be sure to get your PRIVATE, you can pay in advance for future issues, as many as you like, and as soon as they are published we will forward them.

All back issues from number 8 are available, except 9 and 10.

Advance payment is always required, either cash, cheques or money order. Unfortunately, we cannot take cheques from France or Canada, as they are not accepted by Swedish bank.

Extra charge for air-mail delivery to USA is 1 dollar, to Japan and the Far East 2 dollars.

THE EDITORS



“We wanted to turn our customers on, make them happy and horny. I think we succeeded with **IT HAPPENED IN HOLLYWOOD**. We’ve won the prize

for the ‘Best Picture’ at the 1972 New York Erotic Film Festival and Al Goldstein from **SCREW** called it ‘the greatest sex film ever made!’ ”

Throughout the world Hollywood is synonymous with the visual art of cinematography. A new craze is now sweeping the States, the “hard core” movies. The amount of time and money spent on litigation as to whether or not this type of film should be allowed to be shown makes the previous pornography cases seem very small time. Whatever may be the rights and wrongs as to whether consenting adults should be allowed to see hard core movies, (*Private’s* position is already well known), it is a fact that an awful lot of money is being spent on producing these movies and an awful lot of people are paying their dollars to see them. This craze has been recently brought out into the open with the prosecution of a film entitled “Deep Throat”, one of the first good films which ceased to rely on the excuse of “social significance” to defend itself in the courts, and refused to defend itself on these grounds. The resulting publicity received by this film, which cost under twenty thousand dollars to produce and was made in six days in Miami, resulted in a box office take of over four million dollars during the first eight months of its run. The distributors of this film have argued in the courts their right to show this film and the right of people to see it, under the first amendment of the constitution of the United States, i.e. the guarantee

of free speech and the right of all citizens to communicate and to receive ideas if they so desire. “Deep Throat” has already won one case on this issue, has lost one in New York (which is under appeal) and has about seventy cases outstanding. The phenomenal financial success of this film has shown film makers that the audience for this type of sexually explicit film is much wider than they had previously thought, and has led to an increasing standard of quality; and will no doubt sooner or later lead to someone attempting the grand epic style in a hard core movie. In San Francisco the Mitchel Brothers have produced the “Green Door”, an hour long film based on the old French pornographic book. On the East Coast our friends from Screw Newspaper teamed up with Peter Locke and have produced a first class film entitled “It happened in Hollywood”. *Private*, in its efforts to keep her readers abreast of the times, descended into the murky depths of New York to meet and talk with those responsible—a triumvirate of deviates, named Jim Buckley, Peter Locke and the obese Al Goldstein. Both Peter and Jim are sufficiently erudite to have explained their ideas and their thoughts to us; alas our dear friend Al was at the time having one of his now rather rare orgasms and his mouthings at this so unused—to event would be of neith-

er interest to our readers nor comprehensible to those who lead a fairly normal sex life. We have, however, procured a still from the movie (in which Al Goldstein plays the high priest and is shown with a hard-on!) this, we hope, will portray to our readers his thoughts on the subject of "It happened in Hollywood".

As for the movie itself we fully recommend it. The sexually explicit scenes are salacious enough for the most avid porno fan. The humour though not necessarily very sophisticated will succeed in making you laugh, and as for the oral antics of the star, Felicity Split, we are sure you'll want to come again!

What follows is an exclusive interview for Private that tells the behind-the-scene story in the shooting of a new dimension in erotic films. The interview was done by the afore mentioned Al Goldstein (in one of his rare sensible moments) with the author and director of the film, Mr. Peter Locke.



*"Melissa Hall who plays the lead part of Felicity Split in 'It happened in Hollywood'"*

**GOLDSTEIN:** What made you want to get into the porn field?

**LOCKE:** Temporary monetary insanity. Which is also my legal case.

**GOLDSTEIN:** What does the film "It happened in Hollywood" say to make it different from previous exploitation films?

**LOCKE:** This film is different from most sex films because it has an easy to follow linear plot. It is also a costume epic, a film within a film. The film is funny, which is different from most sex films.

**GOLDSTEIN:** In making this film, what was the hardest part of shooting the sex scenes?

**LOCKE:** Time. We had no time to shoot anything, including the sex scenes. The time factor made it difficult to keep the camera moving, to the angles where the audience could see everything. The problem was to get good grunt-humping within the shortest amount of time and limited camera setups.

**GOLDSTEIN:** How were the male actors' cocks kept hard? What problems if any, did you have?

**LOCKE:** Constant sucking. We had a couple of problems with guys who couldn't get it up and for them what I had to do... well, first of all, we were shooting on a tremendous stage with people around constantly, hot nights and a theatre that had 1700 seats in full view of the acts. So it wasn't very intimate. When the guy couldn't get it up, I sent him into the dressing room with one of the girls and they worked it out between them. Of course he'd lose it on the way back in. And we'd have to start all over again. The leading lady was persevering and at one point had to suck someone's cock for 45 minutes.

**GOLDSTEIN:** Were any drugs used for prolonged erections?

**LOCKE:** Not that I know of. What drug gets it up? If there is one you should tell me about it. I'll try it next time.

**GOLDSTEIN:** What about the women... how did they get lubricated and turned on for the insertion scenes?

**LOCKE:** K. Y. Jelly, tongues, fingers. We managed. We had some other stuff... Most of the girls seemed to get turned on by themselves. None of the guys complained about dry arrangements.

**GOLDSTEIN:** At any point during the shooting did anyone forget the camera and simply get into fucking?



*"The Peter-Oscar award"*

LOCKE: Yes. I think the guy who played Putz and the girl who played the acrobatic act really got it on. Both of them had come early in the morning for their first shot and it wasn't until four in the morning the next day that they got to have sex with each other. All day long they were making out and carrying on. If hadn't stopped them he would have fucked her earlier and he probably wouldn't have been able to get it up again later on when I needed him. For the most part, I didn't let them forget about the camera. Before I made the shot I'd tell them what I was trying to see with the camera and I would interrupt them if I was unable to get what I wanted with the camera. I told them not to look as if they were responding to what I was saying, but we had a running dialogue, or rather I spoke to them throughout most of it. The guy would have to tell me was about to come if I was looking for a come shot. When he signalled me, I'd let the girl know he was ready.

GOLDSTEIN: Did any of the cast get turned on simply due to the fact that they were performing publicly? i.e. Sheer exhibitionism?

LOCKE: One guy loved to run around with his cock hanging out and had a hard-on most of the time, but he might do that everywhere and all the time, for all I know. Mostly everyone was casual about their nudity and after a while no one got horny from looking at each other being nude.

GOLDSTEIN: In addition to erection problems, what other hard problems did you have?

LOCKE: The difficulty of making a film of this size, is maintaining control over all of the elements. For example: \$4,000 worth of equipment and personal arrive in a location that has been carefully scouted and prepared a full month in advance. Upon arrival, we are told we cannot shoot in that apartment because a recent electrical problem has frightened the neighbours who control the fuse boxes. So we have to call 100 people to reshoot, find a place to shoot, tell everyone where we are, and redesign all the shots to fit the new location. When we started shooting in the new place, the producer tells me that the lesbian act for tomorrow has just called from Southampton to tell me she's cancelling. So I'm stuck without an actor the next day. And believe it or not the girl in Southampton had rehearsed with me, knew her lines and what was expected of her. Those are the kind of problems that are hard.

GOLDSTEIN: Were the men or the women more difficult to direct? Where they shy? Inhibited? Uptight?

LOCKE: All in all I had a very good bunch this time. Except for a couple of zombies, everybody was trying their hardest. They learned their lines and did as they were told. I had no complaints from the acts. None of the acts were inhibited because during cast-

*"The masturbatory bike"*





*"On the saddle of a bicycle made for two—(holes!)"*

ing I selected people who told me exactly what they would and would not do. That was all straightened out in advance. If I needed an act to do a fuck scene, or fuck a bicycle, or fuck a dildo, we straightened all that out long in advance of the actual shooting.

**GOLDSTEIN:** When you casted for the film, what did you look for? What questions were asked?

**LOCKE:** I looked for the most beautiful, intelligent women I could find, and I looked for the nicest, most intelligent men. People who could read their lines

and were willing to work. I settled for my two friends, Michael Sullivan and Peter Bramley, who were the only ones brave enough to do what I had planned for them.

**GOLDSTEIN:** Did anything unusual happen while you were trying to complete the cast?

**LOCKE:** Yes. My leading lady quit three days before shooting. That was unusual. It struck me as very unusual, but that's the way of leading ladies, I suppose.

GOLDSTEIN: HOW did you feel about that?

LOCKE: I wanted to put my foot up her ass up to my knee.

GOLDSTEIN: Would a guy jerk off before the scenes were shot to prevent coming too soon?

LOCKE: No. Quite the contrary. If they came, it'd take a week for them to get it up again. Most guys kept from coming by kidding around and going into it in a very light-hearted fashion. It wasn't until they knew they had a come shot, that they got very horny.

GOLDSTEIN: What made you choose Melissa Hall (Felicity Split) for your leading lady? Did the fulfill any personal fantasies of yours?

LOCKE: No. I wanted someone like Goldie Hawn or Little Annie Fannie. A beautiful, curly-haired sweet succuette. The reason I wound up with Melissa, is because she's gorgeous, leggy, she has a million white teeth, a big broad smile. She's charming, pleasant and she has a beautiful ass, I thought she was the most appealing girl I had seen.

GOLDSTEIN: What are your future plans for your next porn film?

LOCKE: I have two fuck films in mind. My partner, Jim Buckley, and I are planning a film called "TRUCK STOP TROLLOPS" which will include a



*"A trapeze on Target"*

great train wreck, an extra-terrestrial fuck scene and 2,000 funny gags, and a thousand acts never before seen in America. Immediately following that, I plan to do "King Solomon's jewels", a great safari epic fuck film.

GOLDSTEIN: Where is porn going?

LOCKE: Porn is going to the neighbourhood theatres. And I hope mine gets there first.

GOLDSTEIN: What drew you into cinema?

LOCKE: Watching movies. I've watched them all my life. They're my first love. I made 8 mm movies, I studied it in college, I did just what you'd expect. Loaded cameras, wrote film scripts, looked at nude girls.

*"Felicity and the slave of the magic bidet played by Peter Bramley"*





*"Practice makes perfect"*

*"Lick Felicity's split!"*



GOLDSTEIN: What drew you into porn?

LOCKE: Jim Buckley. He drew me into this picture, and I'll be forever grateful to him for it. I've worked on other fuck films, but this is the first one on my own.

GOLDSTEIN: What are your thoughts on porn as an art form?

LOCKE: It's very artistic and sensitive. It's a wonderful art. It's a delight to millions and a dick-stiffener to some.

GOLDSTEIN: Can comedy and straight fuck scenes co-exist in the same movie? You must agree the appeal is to the new sophisticated movie-goer as well as the "dirty old man" who just wants to masturbate.

LOCKE: They can co-exist, but the real question I think you're asking me is whether or not you can get a hard-on watching a comic fuck scene. I don't think you can. But you can enjoy yourself. Get a few laughs, rub your dick in the audience, hoping that the next scene will be horny.

GOLDSTEIN: Do you take porn seriously?

LOCKE: I take porn very seriously. I think it should be erotic, amusing and funny, but I don't think you can sit through a feature length film that attempts to be erotic and keep a hard-on throughout the whole thing. I think you need relief. And that's why we hired the hostesses. To give relief. The real problem is, the guy on the screen is coming, the guy in the audience wants to come, and you got to give the guy in the audience a break after the guy on screen gets it off.

GOLDSTEIN: Which do you consider most complimentary as a reaction to your films? To laugh, or to jerk off?

LOCKE: Laughing where they're supposed to laugh, and getting horny when I think they're supposed to get horny. *Variety* called it a Pornograph "Laugh-in", which I felt was complimentary even though there's talk that it's going off the air.

GOLDSTEIN: Do you see a future for porn on television?

LOCKE: Yeah, I think cassettes will bring porno into the home on a large scale. It'd be good for me if they bought "It Happened In Hollywood" to be shown at home.



*"Fanny Fuckster—Flo Zeasily—knows how to make the best of a good job"*

Dear Private,

It all began on my honeymoon in June of last year. I had invited Peter Locke, a film director to my place in the country for a weekend to discuss the matter of making a sex film which would be funny, well-done, sexual, erotic and above all interesting and entertaining. For too long in the United States sex films have been poorly done, boring and asexual. Producers and directors seem to be suffering under the delusion that 10 minutes of squirming and/or fucking, sucking and other diversions was the minimum their customers wanted. And in most cases sex film-makers didn't care what their customers wanted to see so long as they were paying their five bucks. But Peter Locke and I were of a different mold. We wanted to turn our customers on, make them happy and horny. I think we succeeded with *IT HAPPENED IN HOLLYWOOD*. We've won the prize for the "Best Picture" at the 1972 New York Erotic Film Festival and Al Goldstein from *SCREW* called it "the greatest sex film ever made!"

*IT HAPPENED IN HOLLYWOOD* is perhaps the most ambitious adult film ever made. It claims a cast of over 50 souls who cavort and carry on in the name of sexual liberation and good clean fun. *IT HAPPENED IN HOLLYWOOD* contains a circus act by the name of *THE FLYING FOOLS* who make love on trapezes, bicycles, in the air, and, well, you must see it to believe it, but *THE FLYING FOOLS* are destined to be one of all-time classic feats of sexual acrobatics.

*IT HAPPENED IN HOLLYWOOD* is the true-to-life tale of a recently fired telephone company operator who decides what she always wanted was to be a star in sex films. From this fortunate awareness she gambols her way through agents, photographers, casting directors, film directors and producers until finally reaching her admitted goal—The Academy Awards!

*IT HAPPENED IN HOLLYWOOD* was produced by JIM BUCKLEY, written and directed by PETER LOCKE, and stars FELICITY SPLIT as an out-of-work telephone operator, Flo Zeasily and Peter Bramley as *THE FLYING FOOLS*, and also includes AL GOLDSTEIN as the High Priest of the Phillipines, RICHARD STERNBERGER as Sampson, SUSAN HARRIS as Katherine The Great, ADA BANANA as the Lesbian Leader, and an entire cast of morons and misfits devoted to your entertainment and titillation.

Yours sincerely,

*Jim Buckley*



# PRIVATE

In PRIVATE you will find an honest portrayal of the new Swedish concept of sexual freedom. The frank picture-material, articles and reports show in an unique manner the emancipation and honesty towards sex as enjoyed by Swedish women. There is an interest in PRIVATE for all; whatsoever their sexual tastes. Erotic art, lesbianism, exhibitionism, masturbation, troilism, sex orgies, fellatio, cunnilingus, close-ups, orgasm, transvestism etc. The original PRIVATE photographs are refined, inspiring and aesthetic showing many varied unexpurgated coital positions. Text in English.

## PRIVATE

In PRIVATE finden Sie die unverfälschte Darstellung einer neuen Auffassung von sexueller Freiheit, wie sie sich in Schweden schon weithin durchgesetzt hat. Die freizügigen Bilder und Berichte zeigen auf unübertroffene Weise das Mass an Emanzipation, das viele Menschen schon für sich errungen haben. PRIVATE spricht jeden Geschmack an: erotische Kunst, Masturbation, Exhibitionismus, Nahaufnahmen, lesbische Liebe, Orgien, Fellatio, Cunnilingus, Orgasmus, Transvestiten usw. PRIVATE Originalfotos bringen in unerschöpflicher Vielzahl raffinierte Coitusstellungen für verwöhnteste Ansprüche. Fast alle PRIVATE Texte in Deutsch.

## PRIVATE

Dans PRIVATE vous découvrez la description authentique de la liberté sexuelle à la suédoise. A-travers illustrations, enquêtes et articles directs, vous faites connaissance d'une exquise façon avec l'émancipation et l'ouverture dont les femmes suédoises jouissent à l'endroit des choses sexuelles. PRIVATE pense à tous et à toutes, satisfait tous les goûts: art érotique, amour lesbien, exhibitionisme, auto-érotisme, amour à trois, bacchanales érotiques, pompier, minette, feuille de rose, orgasme, travestisme etc. Les photos de PRIVATE sont des originaux raffinés, évocateurs et inspirateurs présentant un grand nombre de positions coitales variées et intégrales. Text en français.

## PRIVATE

In PRIVATE troverete un onesto ritratto del nuovo concetto svedese della libertà sessuale. Il franco materiale fotografico, gli articoli e i rapporti dimostrano di un modo unico l'emancipazione e l'onestà verso il sesso, goduta dalla donna svedese. PRIVATE è d'interesse per tutte le direzioni sessuali. Arte erotica, lesbicismo, esibizionismo, masturbazione, troilismo, orgie sessuali, fellatio, cunnilingus, orgasmo, travestimento ecc. Le fotografie autentiche PRIVATE sono raffinate, ispiranti ed estetiche, dimostrando una grande varietà delle posizioni del coitus. Testi in inglese, tedesco, francese ed olandese.

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# PRIVATE

INTERNATIONAL COLOR MAGAZINE - LEADING TOGETHER

25



82 PAGES  
EN COULEURS

*Your*  
**P R I V A T E**  
*Girl*

Photo by  
**MILTON**

# The Photographer's Model



by Jane Stephenson

I'm a part-time whore. Why such interest in the confessions of girl's sex life? One would think that by now there had been enough whores' and madames' reminiscences. But one of the recent big sellers has been the story of Xavier Hollander describing her adventures as a madame in New York. I am not in the same league as she. I'm just a sexy 24 year old, who wants to keep the wolf—though not necessarily the wolves—from my door!

Why am I writing this? Well, for one thing it interests me, and if you weren't interested you wouldn't be reading now. I won't bore you with my early life, you want to hear about sex: and *that's* what I want to tell you about.

I'm not in the big time. Money, I like. Sex, I like. If I can get both together, why not? I must confess, though, to being a rotten whore. Rotten not in the sense of doing my business in perversions or deviations, but because I *like* sex, and because I like it *too* much and give too good a value.

Where should I begin? Not with losing my "cherry"—that's an experience I would prefer to forget. It was painful and messy, and the guy who did it was a bungling amateur.

My early work as a secretary was also unrewarding,

on both the financial and the sexual sides. Being felt up by the boss and by the office lesbian in the ladies toilet has never given me the same satisfaction as a good fuck!

Though I say it myself, I'm a fairly good looking pussy and I read one day of the money that can be made in modelling. Oh boy! Wasn't I the innocent! I made the usual rounds of all the agencies and got the usual response—I needed both training and composites, both of which had to be paid for in advance! After a couple of weeks I'd come down to earth and was no longer visualising myself as a second Twiggy, jetting around the world and having a ball. It's quite devastating for a girl to find that she's not quite as pretty as men tell her when they want to lay her.

I *did* have one stroke of beginner's luck. I happened to be in an agency when the director received a telephone call asking for a girl straight away for some bust shots. It wasn't exactly the role I had cast myself in—wandering round a high class fashion salon showing a Dior gown—but I was hungry and, what the hell, every girl's got tits and so long as they are nice, there is nothing to be ashamed of. At the photographer's I stripped to the waist, and an hour later had become a professional. I returned several times to this agency—I liked the elderly bloke that ran it. He took me out to dinner several times before the inevitable happened. He was nice and cuddly, and adored being sucked off—we used to do it in his office, him lying back in the executive chair, fly open and his sweet dick just waiting for my tongue. He taught me a lot about going down on men, such as when to tongue a prick, when to put it in your mouth, and how to swallow the cream. I'd never swallowed come before, but he taught me to like it. It's a bit like eating oysters—you don't chew, just swallow, and only the taste remains. I was "eating" on him but wasn't getting any richer—some more bust jobs followed by classic nudes—no pussy or hair—were all I had to show for several weeks.

I'd picked up a boyfriend, six feet tall and as black as the ace of spades. When I moved in with him I was far from inexperienced, but he showed me things I'd never imagined. We used to fuck all over the place—his big black dong seemed to be continually in one of my holes. Yes, I even let him arse fuck me, and, after the first few painful penetrations, grew to like it. At other times he would lie back and I would lick and suck until that huge black penis shot what seemed gallons of creamy spunk into my mouth.

One day the boss mentioned blue films. I'd seen several and, they'd always seemed a bit amateurish. The models didn't seem to enjoy themselves, and when the girl had a climax I felt that it was overacted. I told the boss this and, claimed that my lover and I could really show them a thing or two, if we ever had the opportunity. He then told me that if we were interested, he could put me in touch with someone who made blue movies. I was hesitant at first, but when I spoke to my boyfriend about it I discovered that he was not only the original "fucking machine" but also an exhibitionist.

All the arrangements were made and we duly presented ourselves at the address given. The set was very simple. A big bed in the centre of the room,

Three or four spot lights. A little wizened man holding a camera that looked much too big for him. "Go on", he said, "pretend that you're at home, and behave naturally". We did. And more! Having another person in the room added spice to the act of sex. My lover's black prick was solid and hard for well over the allotted hour. I sucked him off, he came in my cunt, and finish by shooting a load up my bottom. I was gooey all over, inside and out, and the final shots of me on my knees, dripping from both my holes made a fantastic cover photo for the film.

At last I was launched on a professional career! It was a simple step from doing a dirty movie to going on the game. Although an expert ponce, the more I fucked for my lover the less I fucked *with* him! My pussy became his source of income, not of pleasure! I couldn't see much point in keeping him and getting nothing out of it. So I went to live on my own.

I went out whoring only two or three times a week. I would sit demurely in a corner in hotel bars and lounges. Not being greedy, I could afford to be choosy; I would select nice looking chaps about 35 and, if possible, "all nighters". It's much more pleasant to forget the money side and just enjoy yourself. This is probably why I'm a rotten whore. I tend to give too much for too little. Several of my punters became regulars and then friends. I no longer needed to go out, but would await at home the invitations to dinner, a show and, of course, sex.

I first met George in the bar of the Hilton, then on several dinner dates. As our friendship grew, he began to tell me about himself. I learned he was well off and happily married. Then came the shock. I'd been trying to impress him with my depravity and experience. "You're still an innocent, sweetie, you really have no experience. Come and stay with my wife and me—you'll learn what sex really is." The wife bit was what shook me; until then I'd always believed he was what is termed as a "nice normal man", who occasionally wanted to try other pastures. A few days later I found myself seated in a Pullman speeding northward. George met me and drove me out to his home. I met Sonia, a tall, very well developed woman in her mid-thirties. "So you're what George has in town", she said smilingly. "The lecherous old bastard, if he finds anything good he always keeps it hidden for a while, but expects me to pass over my girlfriends straight away."

This welcome was unusual but obviously sincere, and, with nothing more to hide, I could relax and see what was to "come". It was strange at first, being entertained by a woman who knew you had spent several horny nights with her husband. But dinner passed pleasantly and the conversation flowed. Sonia was fascinated by my professional reminiscences. "Next time you go to town George, I'm going with you. I've never tried whoring, I want to see what it's like." As the evening wore on, the conversation became freer and more open, with each trying to cap the others story. Sonia's description of a gangbang in which she had been the "victim" of a group of motorcycle freaks was so lewd that I almost came in my pants. Later, I went to the bathroom and had just started to pee when Sonia entered, the front of her blouse open and her tits hanging free. "George is a randy

devil", she said. "When he first heard the gangbang story, he fucked me on table on top of the Sunday dinner". She laughed. "Shall we share him tonight?—We've a bed big enough for three, and if he's not strong enough we can amuse each other!" I'm a bit of a bisexual myself, and Sonia's breasts looked good enough to eat. I smiled my agreement. "You're rather nice. I see why George fancied you, I do myself". Her hand slid between my legs and caressed my pussy. "Let's take a shower together, then we can work on George". We stripped, and I saw that Sonia had shaved off her pubic hair. She noticed my glance. "Like it?" she questioned, opening her legs wider. I knelt and took an appreciative lick. "Looks good and tastes good" I said, rolling the salty liquid round my mouth.

Sonia soaped me all over and I returned the compliment, paying special attention to the hairless pussy. I'm not sure what made it so slippery, the soap or my fingering. Sonia tweaked my nipples "Come on, let's dry ourselves, there is no need to dress". She grabbed two towels and we marched off to our prey. George's eyes lit up as we two obviously randy women approached. We stripped him in a trice, and within seconds his cock was standing to attention as rigid as any guardsman. We lay him on the floor and, while I enveloped the knob of his prick in my mouth to taste the precome, Sonia licked his hairy sperm-laden balls. The first climax is the one we need, the second is the one we enjoy; we three needed to come and come quickly. Sonia knelt over George's face rubbing her twat over his mouth and nose and held the prick upright for me to impale myself. As my cunt lips slid down over George's cock Sonia withdrew her hand a little and started to play with my clitoris; it was heavenly! How George could breathe with Sonia's pussy clamped down on his mouth and nose I don't know, the liquid come was dripping down his chin—perhaps at times men have gills, not lungs! We continued like this until we exploded in unison. As I came I could feel George's penis stiffen further, and plunging down on it I felt him shoot great gouts of come deep inside me. As she came, Sonia fell back, her legs wide apart and I could see the final nervous twitchings of her red gash. We paused for a moment, in the aftermath of climax. "God I need a drink" gasped George, and gently lay me down on my side, his now soft weapon plopped out of my hole.

Sonia crawled over to me, "I'll have one too, please, George" she said and then winking at me "But I'll have this first". She bent down and drank her husband's come, now oozing from my cunt.

We carried on all night; when George's prick got tired we used dildoes and vibrators. Sonia and I took turns about being passive and active. I had dildoes in my arse, which I could have thought too big for my pussy. It was a night to remember, but no to repeat to frequently!

That's why I'm a part-time whore now. Part of the time I spend with George and Sonia, and part of the time I commute back to the big city—sometimes alone, sometimes with Sonia—she's grown to like the adventures we have, and as a double act we're fabulous! I'm a part-time whore 'cos I like it, I'm a rotten whore 'cos I like it too much...



*From the German "Bildzeitung":  
"Milton's style is unmistakable;  
only the best is good enough for  
him. He is a real wizard with  
the camera and even his  
colleagues acknowledge his  
superiority without envy. To him  
photography is as much an art as  
it is a passion."*

Report on

# © **milton**

by

Kristine Heidelberg

*Milton is a much sought-after subject for news reporters and photographers.*



*But life is not only work, even if it is a pleasant one... Milton has found a place in the beautiful archipelago of Stockholm, where he can relax.*

*Work from early in the morning to late in the evening, that's the life of a businessman. Here's the final interview for a coming film about the creator of PRIVATE.*





*When Milton has found the right model nothing exists but the girl and the camera.*

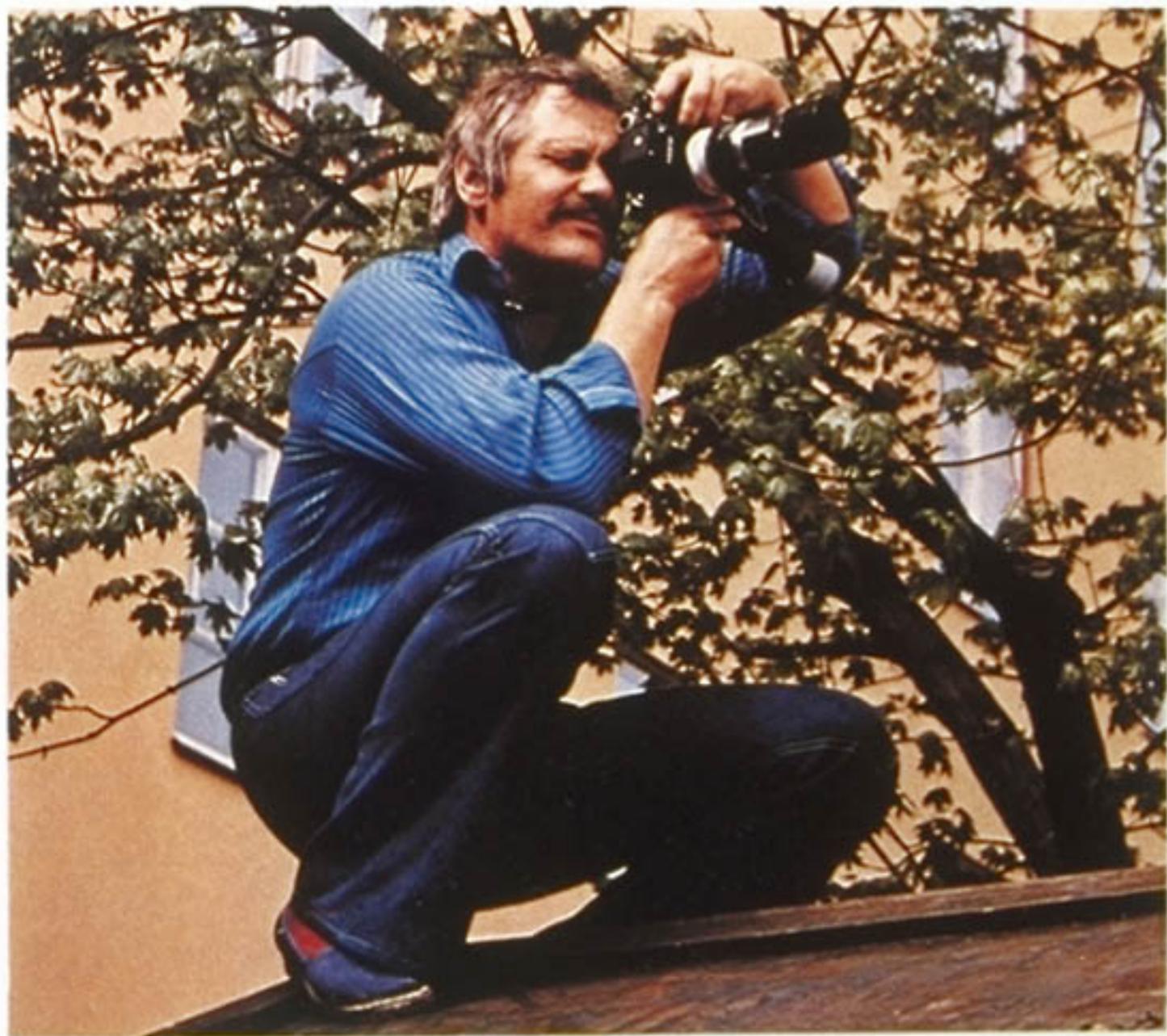


*A racing car is not only great as a PR medium, it's also ideal as a hobby.*

*In the last analysis, it's the talent that counts—or, as Milton says: "Give me any camera you like, let me start from scratch. I'll soon be able to buy another Rolls Royce."*



*What is in sight? Perhaps a new fantastic bird...*



*Lucienne Camille, fashion model in London:  
"After nearly four years in the trade, and having been  
photographed by quite a few well-known names, I must  
say, Milton is not only outstanding—he is unique!"*



*Even the most intimate photograph becomes a "work  
of art" when composed by Milton's mind and eyes.*

I had finally got the opportunity to meet the creator and editor of the magazine PRIVATE, Mr. Berth Milton. When I entered the office of Private Press AB, situated in the old town of Stockholm, I must admit that I had expected something else. At least something that would remind me of that I now was in the headquarters of porno. But to my surprise, I found a very sober and sophisticated office where a lot of young men and women were working, and I could see no sign of porno at all. The girl at the reception showed me to Mr. Milton's

private secretary, an attractive young woman, who followed me to his private office. And there he was! The man who is known all over the world as a fabulous photographer, a man with a mission and the man who walked out of the Copenhagen sex fair.

He was very well dressed, quite handsome and not at all the type of man I had expected to meet. On my mind there had been some ideas that the man who was involved in this special trade, should be queer and bizarre, but the man who rose from his chair and smiled at me, was very natural and

charming. At once, I felt his personality flow against me and, I understood that he was the kind of man who will always succeed whatever he decides to do.

We had a long and pleasant talk, though interrupted now and then by telephone calls from all over the world, which is understandable since PRIVATE is now distributed and sold to most countries.

Though his staff are very efficient and hard working, Mr. Milton is the one who has to bear the responsibility for everything published in his magazine, and he has to work



everything out exactly the way he wants it to be.

Replying to my question why he went into this business, he said: "I wish to promote a more liberal attitude towards sex, and a better understanding of all sexual inclination. I believe that sex is both natural and enjoyable, and therefore it is most definitely wrong to hide it or to feel ashamed about it. Furthermore I know, that good erotography has a both positive and stimulating effect on human sexuality.

With the approval of the censoring authorities in question, abnormal and horrible

acts of violence have been shown in the greater part of our civilization, distributed via newspapers, magazines, films and television. Murders and throat-cuttings are obviously matters within the limits of decency. Why is it then, that in so many parts of the world realism in love making and sexual intercourse between human beings are not allowed to be shown?"

Mr. Milton's philosophy about human sex life is also clearly stated in all his morals, in which he has discussed everything from the Pope and the pill to masturbation.

*Milton's models appreciate the relaxed and glad atmosphere, surrounding each shooting.*

All together I spent some nice hours with Mr. Milton and I was pleasantly surprised when he invited me to join him and his secretary for a flight in his own plane down to Frankfurt, where he had a business-meeting.

If he is a good pilot? Well, do I have to answer...

*J. Heidelberg  
journalist*



Lopa now, no longer wanders alone. She walks towards destiny, content with whatsoever life may bring. Accepting as all human beings do, as they have in the past and always must, her own share of sorrow and tears, joy and love. LOPA IS HAPPY.

# PRIVATE MODEL?

"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."

*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

"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."

*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 Probestbilder 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

"Par le canal de Private nous souhaitons contribuer a la formation d'une optique libérale sur la sexualité et a l'acceptation sociale de toutes ses manifestations. Nous croyons que la volupté sexuelle satisfait a 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."

*Abondez-vous dans unotre sens? C'est bien, mais ne vous en tenez pas à un assentiment passif. Militez vers le but. Comment? Parlez amour et morale sexuelle avec vos amis et vos camarades de travail. Ou encore affirmez franchement et conséquemment votre sentiment en posant pour la Private. Votre cachet? Dites-nous vos desiderata. Si, pour quelque raison, il ne vous est pas possible de vous produire au grand jour, nous acceptons une séquence photographique garantissant l'anonymat complet.*

*Bien sûr, nous nous intéressons toujours à de nouveaux contacts - en couples et individuels. Quand vous nous écrivez, il est d'importance que vous nous envoyiez une ou plusieurs photos d'épreuve - elles vous seront retournées immédiatement. De plus il faut indiquer votre temps disponible à poser. Nous vous ferons donc une proposition de projets de photographie et d'un accord économique. Evidemment, toutes les lettres et photos sont traitées en confidence.*

*Amitiés,*

LA DIRECTION

# Las Palmas

Come with Birgit and Marie on a Spanish vacation—Manuel is waiting there to take the situation in hand.

Mach Ferien in Spanien mit Birgit und Marie. Dort harrt ihr Manuel, der alsbald Herr der Lage sein wird.

Viens passer tes vacances en Espagne avec Birgit et Marie. Manuel est là pour s'occuper de tout.

Kom, ga mee met Birgit en Marie voor een vakantie in Spanje — Manuel wacht daar al om het roer in handen te nemen.



*Manuel*



*Birgit*



*Marie*



Long slender palm stalks, a street artist, these are typical of the scenes that we expect of Las Palmas. But the tropic sun makes clothing feel uncomfortable, especially when one comes from Stockholm. How about sunbathing with me? Or isn't that all you want?



Schlanke Palmen. Ein Strassenkünstler. Ganz so, wie wir uns Las Palmas vorstellen. Die Sonne des Mittelmeers läßt Kleidung lästig werden, ganz besonders für den Gast aus Stockholm. Ein Sonnenbad an meiner Seite? Wär' das nicht genau das Richtige?



Des palmiers minces et élancés, un artiste dans la rue : ce sont des scènes typiques de « Las Palmas ». Mais les vêtements deviennent inconfortables sous le soleil des tripotques, surtout si on vient de Stockholm. Veux-tu prendre un bain de soleil avec moi? C'est ça seulement ce que tu veux?



Lange, slanke palmen, een straatartiest, typies voor wat we verwachten van Las Palmas. De tropiese zon maakt echter dat je kleren ongemakkelijk zitten, speciaal als je van Stockholm komt. Kom je bij me zonnebaden? Of wil je nog wat anders ook?



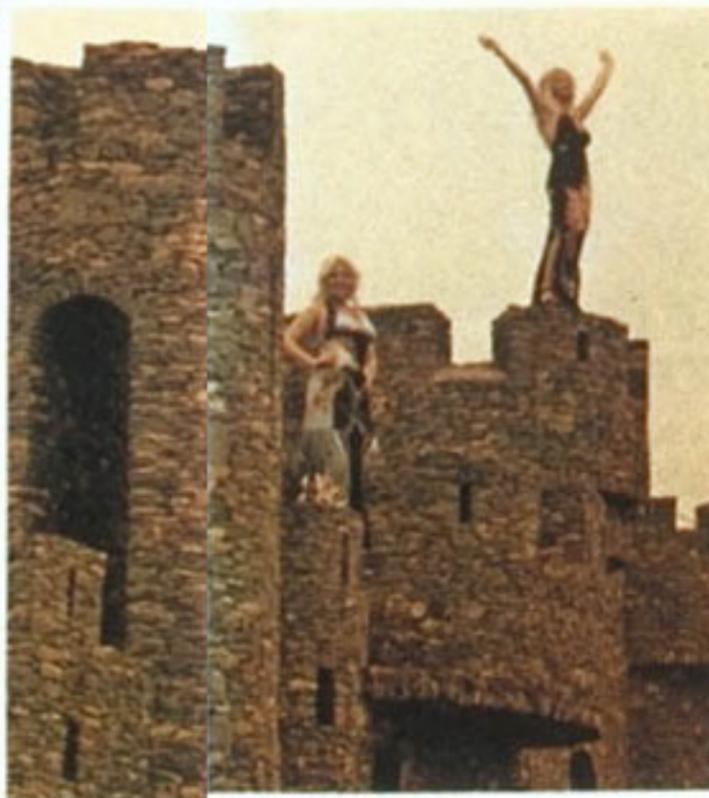


Good things always taste better in the proper surroundings  
—a park for a soft drink; a fortress for a delightful view;  
an isolated beach for soaking up sun or fucking.

•  
Gutes wird besser in ausgesuchter Umgebung — ein  
kühler Drink im Park, eine herrliche Aussicht von altem  
Gemäuer, ein einsamer Strand für einen Fick unter  
der Sonne.

•  
Tout a un meilleur goût dans un environnement naturel :  
un parc pour une boisson suave, une forteresse pour un  
beau panorama, une plage retirée pour s'inonder de soleil  
ou pour faire l'amour.

•  
Goede dingen zijn altijd beter in de juiste omgeving —  
een park voor een soft drink; een kasteel voor een prachtig  
vergezicht; een afgelegen strand voor zonnebaden of neuken.





Speaking of proper places, how about trying this one for size? Does it suite your taste? Birgit seems to like it, now that she has come here with Manuel. Let's take a closer look.

Apropos ausgesuchte Gegenden — was halten Sie von diesem großartigen Stück Welt? Huldigt das Ihrem Geschmack? Birgit, mit Manuel hier auf Rast, scheint sich wohlzufühlen. Laß uns näher hinschauen.

A propos d'endroit tranquille, que penses-tu de celui-là ? Est-ce qu'il te convient ? On dirait qu'il a plu à Birgit puisqu'elle est venue ici avec Manuel. Jetons un regard de plus près.

Over de juiste plaatsen gesproken; z ullen we dit eens proberen? Birgit schijnt het fijn te vinden, nu ze hier is met Manuel. Laten we van wat dichterbij kijken.



Yes, that's it, you luscious blonde beauty, that's the way. Hold me gently, Birgit, open your mouth, suck me deep into you. Caress me with your tongue, back and forth, around. That's right!—Not too fast—I don't want to unload yet. How do I taste—Wait a few minutes, you'll find out if you're lucky.

Ja, so, du zuckersüßes blondes Gift, so ist's recht. Halt mich umschlungen, Birgit, öffne deinen Mund lutsch mich tief in dir. Laß deine Zunge spielen, vor und zurück und im Kreis. Genau so! — Nicht zu schnell. Noch keine Entladung jetzt. Was für ein Gefühl. Warte einen Augenblick, ich will sehen, ob du glücklich bist.

Oui c'est toi beauté blonde captivante. C'est ça. Prends moi gentiment Birgit, ouvre ta bouche et suce moi à fond. Caresse moi avec ta langue, dessus, dessous, tout autour. C'est bien ! Non pas si vite, je ne veux pas lâcher encore. Dans quelques minutes, tu sauras quel goût a mon foutre . . . Si tu as de la chance !

Ja, zo lekkere blonde schoonheid, zo moet het. Zachtjes, Birgit, open je mond, zuig me diep naar binnen. Streek me met je tong, heen en weer en rondom. Zo is het goed! Niet te snel. Ik wil nog niet klaarkomen. Hoe ik smaak zul je over een paar minuten wel merken — als je geluk hebt.





And now—Marie. Come on, Marie, come in and open your mouth to me. Such a tender intermezzo to truly shared intimacy heightens the ecstasy of anticipation, rather than disturbs it. Ah, the rapture of it! You, my love, are driving me out of my mind. Come let me push your luscious mouth deeper onto my throbbing cock. How can I resist?

Und jetzt — Marie. Komm her, du Marie, und mach mir deinen Mund auf. Solch ein zärtliches Intermezzo in vertraulicher Intimität schürt eher noch das Feuer der Erwartung als daß es dies dämpft. Taumeln und kein Halt. Du, mein Liebchen, bringst mich um den Verstand. Stülpe deinen Honigmund tiefer noch über meinen Hahn. Wie soll ich das aushalten?

A toi maintenant Marie. Allez Marie, approche et ouvre moi ta bouche. Cet intermezzo qui vient dans notre intimité augmente l'extase de l'anticipation au lieu de la déranger. Oh, quelle ivresse ! Toi mon amour, tu me rends fou. Laisse-moi pousser ta bouche voluptueuse plus profondément sur mon pieu palpitant. Comment puis-je résister ?

En nu, Marie. Kom op Marie, doe mee en open je mond voor me. Zo'n teder intermezzo van echte gedeelde intimiteit verhoogt de ekstase van de verwachting eerder dan dat ze die verstoort. Ah, wat een verrukking! Jij maakt me gek liefje. Kom, laat me je geile mond dieper over mijn kloppende pik drukken. Hoe kan ik zoiets weigeren?





So—just so!—work your lips, tight together at first, then opening ever so slowly as you swallow my cock—until you feel me tickle the back of your throat. I promise to reward you by letting your clitoris feel the same tickling, the same lovely sensation of fucking from my tool. Ah! Yes! Now! Now you'll get my load—Nooow!

Ja, grad' so! Arbeitet ihr Lippen. Erst fest geschlossen, dann offen und langsam, als wolltet ihr meinen verschwellenen Stempel ganz verschlingen. Warte nur, bis er auch deinen Kitzler das herrliche Kribbeln spüren läßt, das wonnevolle Vögeln mit meiner Stoßwaffe. Haah! Jetzt! Ja! Jetzt kommt die Ladung — jetzt!

Voilà, exactement, d'abord serre tes lèvres, après ouvre les lentement pendant que ma bite se gonfle jusqu'à te chatouiller le fond de la gorge. Je promets de te récompenser en laissant ma langue donner à ton clitoris le même chatouillement.

Zo — ja goed! Gebruik je lippen. Eerst samenknijpen en dan heel langzaam openen als je mijn pik naar binnen werkt. Ik zal je belonen door je klitoris dezelfde kieteling te geven, dezelfde heerlijke sensatie, door je te naaien met mijn lul. Ah! Ja! Nu! Nu krijg je de volle laag — Nuuu!

But what's this? Birgit wants to share a good thing and what's wrong with that? Manuel doesn't seem to mind.

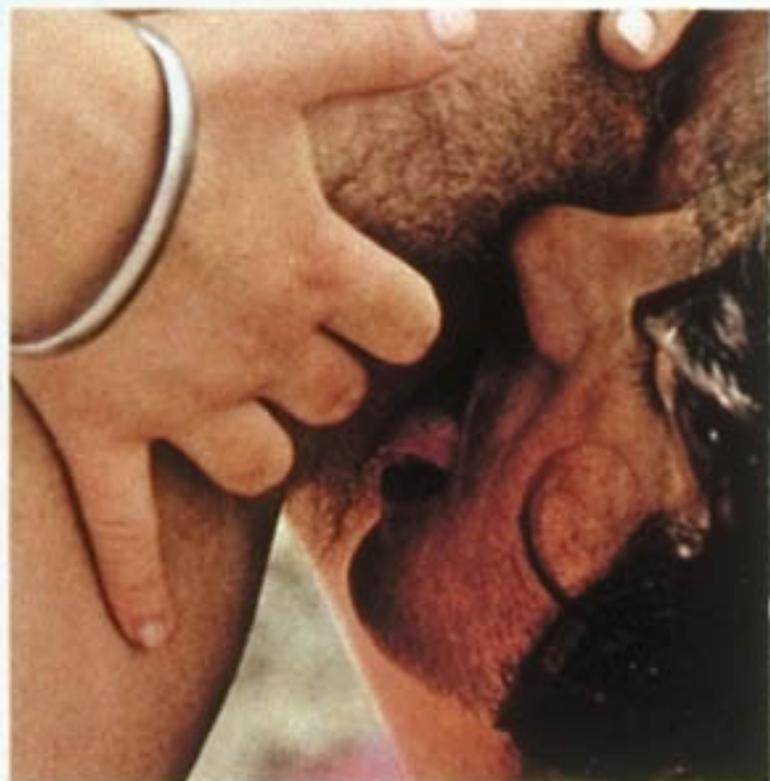
●  
Und nun? Birgit verlangt auch ihren Teil an der Beute. Warum auch nicht? Einen Mann wie Manuel wirft das nicht um.

●  
Mais, qu'est-ce qui se passe? Birgit crève d'envie de partager une bonne chose, et c'est tout-à-fait normal. Marie n'a pas l'air de s'inquiéter.

●  
Maar wat is dat? Birgit wil haar deel van het goede. En wat is daar fout aan? Manuel schijnt het niet erg te vinden.









Not only doesn't he mind, he's positively wild about the idea of sharing himself with the two beauties. And now it doesn't matter to him who's on top—who's fucking whom—who's licking and sucking.— Ecstatic love-play!



Und hält nicht einfach nur stand. Nein, auf die beiden Schönen ist er geradezu versessen. Reitet drauflos, fickt wie verrückt, lutscht und knutscht — in diesem Riesen-Liebes-Triebespiel.



Non seulement il ne s'inquiète pas, mais il supporte aussi l'idée d'être partagé par deux beautés. Et maintenant, ça n'a aucune importance — qui est au-dessus de l'autre — qui baise l'autre — qui lèche et qui suce. Jeux d'amour extatique !



Niet alleen dat hij het niet erg vindt, hij is werkelijk wild enthousiast om zich door twee schoonheden tegelijk te laten vertroetelen. Het kan niet meer schelen wie boven is — wie wie naait — wie likt en wie zuigt — Geestdriftig liefdesspel!

How's this for being fucked?  
Sweet Marie helps horny Birgit  
get hers. How excited the girls  
caress each other—everything  
to heighten the spell!

Wer fickt wen wie? Marie die  
Süße reicht Birgit der Geilen  
eine hilfreiche Hand. Wie sich  
die Mädchen gegenseitig auf-  
reizen und zu höchster Lust  
anstacheln!

Comment est-ce d'être baisé ?  
Belle Marie aide Birgit en  
chaleur à partir aussi. Regarde  
comment les filles excitées  
peuvent se caresser.

Hoe is dit, in plaats van  
genaaid te worden? Lieve  
Marie helpt geile Birgit om  
aan haar trekken te komen.  
Hoe opgewonden liefkozen de  
meisjes elkaar — alles om de  
vervoering te verhogen!





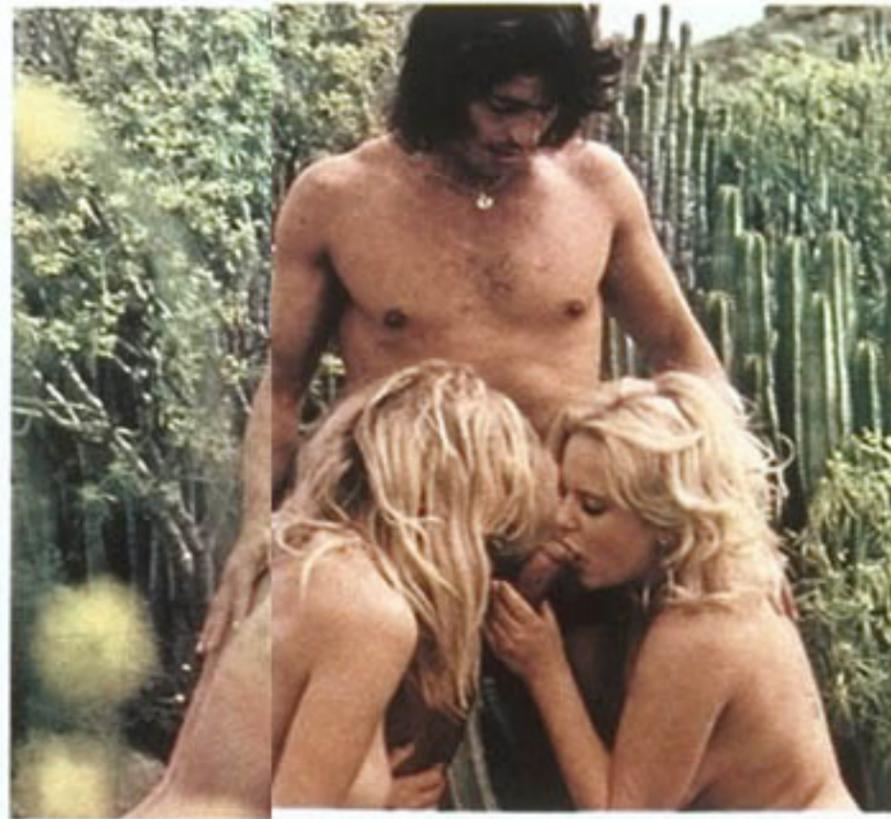


Ah! As Birgit writhes in the magnificent torture of an ejaculation Manuel spews his sperm all over her. Feeling the fluid love flowing on her, she gathers it up and caresses, massages it into her magnificent body.

Birgit windet sich in überwältigenden Wonnequalen. Und über sie, von oben bis unten, speit Manuel sein Sperma aus. Lechzend nach dieser Liebeslabe salbt sie ihren herrlichen Körper.

Oh, comme Birgit se tord sous l'extase splendide de l'éjaculation. Manuel décharge son sperme sur son corps. Elle sent le fluide d'amour couler sur elle, elle le rassemble avec des caresses et masse son corps magnifique.

Ah! Terwijl Birgit kronkelt in de heerlijke kwelling van een orgasme, spuit Manuel zijn sperma over haar heen. Als ze de vloeibare liefde op zich voelt smeert ze die strelend uit en masseert haar prachtige lichaam ermee.



How to do it? How to bring Manuel to another orgasm? The answer is easy—look how our friends caress, lick, suck. Imagine having two such good friends! Take your turns, girls, you'll soon feel the thrill of achievement . . . ●

Was tun? Wie Manuel noch einen Schuß entlocken? Die Antwort fällt nicht schwer — sieh nur, wie unsere Liebchen zärtlich lecken und schlecken. Stell dir vor, du hättest auch zwei so gute Freunde. Haltet euch 'ran Mädchen, ungeheuer steigt die Spannung . . . ●

Comment faire ? Comment préparer Manuel à un autre orgasme ? La réponse est simple. Regarde comment nos amies se caressent, se lèchent, se sucent ! Imagine d'avoir de telles amies ! Patience, les filles, bientôt vous sentirez le frémissement de vos succès . . . ●

Wat nu? Hoe brengen we Manuel tot nog een orgasme? Het antwoord is simpel — kijk hoe onze vriendinnen strelen, likken en zuigen. Stel je voor twee van zulke goede vriendinnen te hebben! Om de beurt, meisjes, spoedig zul je de sensatie van de bevrediging voelen . . .



... burning your cheeks. What better way is there for friends to share a man than in licking, sucking the love juice, playing with titillating tongues. And can you think of a better way to feel the thrill of conquering two women?



... bis der Blitz hernieder schlägt. Gibt es etwas Besseres für Freundinnen, als sich in das Lecken eines Mannes, in das Schlürfen seiner Säfte zu teilen? Was vermag sich mit dem Gefühl zu messen, zwei Frauen so zu erobern?



... brûler vos joues. Y a-t-il un meilleur moyen pour des amies de partager un homme que de lécher et lapper la liqueur d'amour avec des jeux de langues frémissantes.



... die je wangen doet gloeien. Is er een betere manier voor vriendinnen om een man te delen dan door likken en zijn liefdessap te zuigen, te spelen met strelende tongen? En kun jij je een betere manier denken om de sensatie te beleven twee vrouwen tegelijk te veroveren?



Photo by  
MILTON



# PRIVATE

INTERNATIONAL COLOR MAGAZINE - LEADING IN EROTIC QUALITY

26

MORAL:  
A COOK, A LADY AND A BITCH.  
LILLAN, 14:  
THE EXCITING ADVENTURES  
OF A YOUNG NYMPH.  
PRIVATE PICTURES:  
READERS' OWN PHOTOGRAPHS:  
DRAWING:  
JAPANESE FICTION.  
PRIVATE READER  
YOUR OPINIONS AND WISHES.  
SHORT STORY:  
THE PHOTOGRAPHER'S MODEL.  
REPORT:  
"IT HAPPENED IN HOLLYWOOD"  
MILTON AND HIS WORK:  
WHAT IS IT REALLY ALL ABOUT?  
MANUEL, BIRGIT & MARIE:  
IF YOU'VE EVER WONDERED  
WHY SO MANY SWEDISH BEAUTIES  
SPEND THEIR HOLIDAYS IN SPAIN...

82 PAGES  
ALL IN COLOR

82 SEITEN  
ALLES IN FARBE

82 PAGES  
EN COULEURS