

PRIVATTE

INTERNATIONAL COLOR MAGAZINE - LEADING IN EROTOGRAPHY

29



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 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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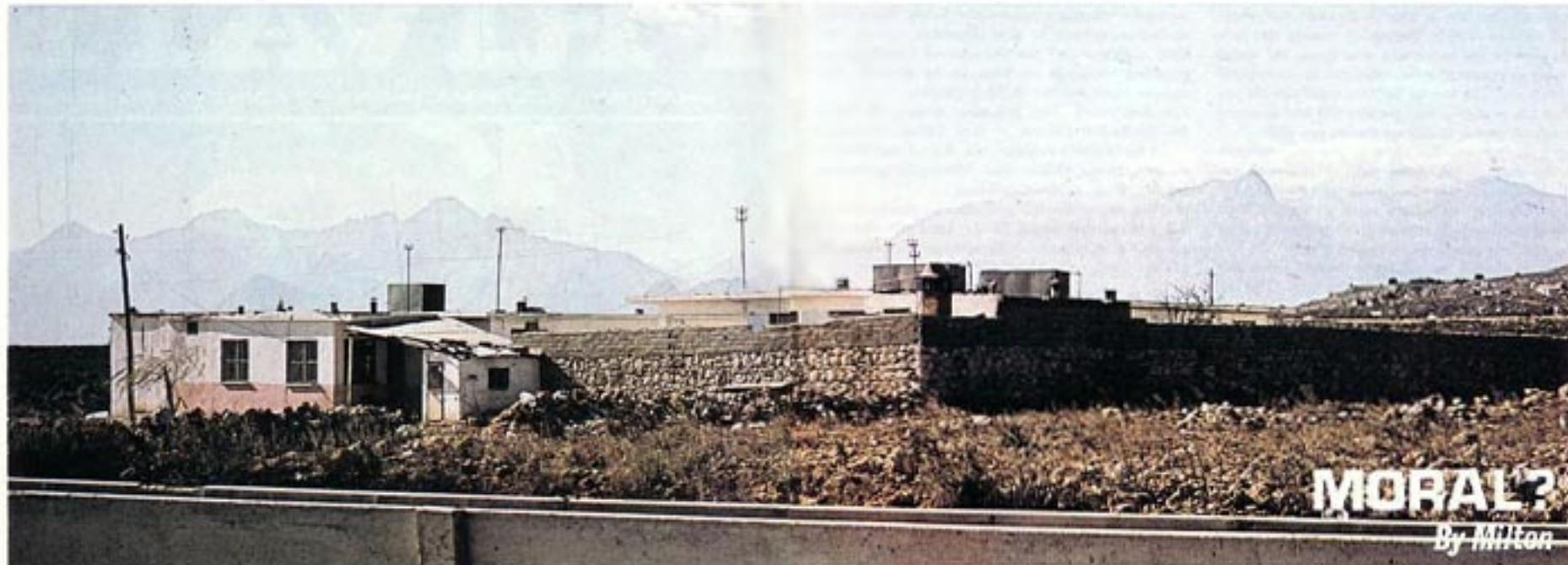
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This is a brothel. A whorehouse. Cast out into the most desolate and barren surroundings imaginable, ten kilometers (about six miles) from the nearest town. The compound is surrounded by four high walls, with its entry guarded by a parapolic watchman. Within these walls are found three long buildings most resembling military barracks, all equally drab, each identified by its painted number 1, 2 or 3. Enter the building through the door on the short side and you come into a corridor with four or five rooms on each side. The walls are painted dirt-brown up to about two meters from the floor, otherwise there is no decoration, no colour, no picture, no flower. Just an official license, with a photo and stamps, hanging together with a printed poster that lists in ten points the hygienic rules that should be followed. Further, the madam sits just inside the door—a table, a chair, a heater. That's all.

In exchange for about one US dollar (calculate the amount in your own currency) you get a plastic token and allowed to pass the madam. Then you just have to wait until one of the doors opens and a customer leaves, making room for the next. Outside some of the doors are queues of eight to ten men. The custom-

er turnover is amazingly fast. One could think that the customer takes no more time than would be necessary to step in, blow the nose, and come out. Now and then a girl may come out to tempt the customers, or to exchange the cash she has earned for "extras" for tokens. The girls are not allowed to keep cash stored in their rooms—instead all tokens that they accumulate are turned in each morning to be credited to their accounts. They get half of the "entrance fee".

20 % of the price (from the madam's share) goes in taxes, the remaining 30 % being the girl's room rent and the madam's earnings.

Here, there is no trace of beauty or attractiveness. Just ravaged faces without make-up; unsmooth, clumsy bodies deformed by thousands or perhaps tens of thousands of intercoursages; bodies clothed in a sort of black nightgown and a pair of slippers. That's all. (The nightgown is apparently practical, because most of the girls wear one.) Most of the about 25 girls working in the area live in their sparsely-furnished rooms. Only those girls that are married receive permission to live outside the compound.

The madam tells us that at any one time, between 100 and 200 customers can be found within the com-

plex in ein Bordell. Hingestellt in die dröbiger verlassene und klaglichste Umgebung, zehn Kilometer von der nächsten Stadt entfernt. Umringt von vier Mauern, mit einem besetzten Eingang, befindet sich drei barackenähnliche Gebäude mit den Beschriftungen 1, 2, und 3, eins so tristlich wie das andere. Durch eine Tür in der Giebelseite gelangt man in einen von je vier, fünf Zimmern flankierten Flur. Die Wände sind halbhoch in schmutzigbrauner Farbe gestrichen, ansonsten schmucklos. Der Fußboden hart, keine Farben, Bilder, Blumen, Gardinen, nichts. Nur antike Lizenzen mit Foto und Stempel hängen an den Wänden und ein Papier, das auf zehn hygienische Regeln hinweist, die eingehalten werden sollen. Hinter der Tür sitzt die Bordellmadam: Stahl, Tisch, Ofen, das ist alles. Für einen Betrag, entsprechend einem Dollar, von dem das Mädchen die Hälfte bekommt — den Gegenwert können Sie sich selbst ausrechnen — läßt Madame den Besucher unter Auslieferung einer Plastikmarke ein. Danach wartet er, bis ein Platz für ihn frei wird. Vor manchen Türen drängeln sich acht bis zehn Männer. Der Umsatz ist erstaunlich rasch, so als trete der Besucher ein, verhalte seine Nachhaft und ginge wieder. Zu weilen erscheint ein Mädchen, um Kunden zu an-

mieren oder Trinkgelder für Extradiener bei Madame in Marken vorzuschieben. Das Aufbewahren von Bargeld in den Zimmern ist verboten. Die Marken werden am nächsten Morgen eingelöst und dem Konto des Mädchens gutgeschrieben.

Garne und Schönheit sind nicht einmal andeutungsweise vorhanden; tote Geichter ohne make-up, ausgebrannte, von Tausenden, Zehntausenden von Akten deformierte Körper, eingehüllt in einen schwarzen netzartigen Dress, den man bei fast allen Mädchen sieht, Slipper — mehr nicht. Von den etwa 25 Mädchen wohnen die meisten auch in ihrem Zimmer, das nur mit dem notwendigsten ausgestattet ist. Nur die Verheirateten dürfen außerhalb des Bordells wohnen. 100 bis 200 Männer sind innerhalb der Mauern auf Rundgang, ein Dienst fast rund um die Uhr. Ein Mädchen verkauft sich zehn- bis zwanzigmal am Tag, unter besten Umständen gar bis vierzigmal. Man erzählte von einem Mädchen, das mit 64 zufriedenen Kunden, während einer Schicht des Rekord hält.

Ein Fünftel von Madames Anteil streicht der Fiskus ein, der Rest macht Mitter und Madames Verdienst aus. Jeder Besucher kann auf Wunsch eine ärztliche Bescheinigung des Mädchens einsehen; es muß sich

found, and that she is able to provide just about round-the-clock service. During an average day each girl is used by ten to twenty customers, but under favorable circumstances the count can go up to thirty or even forty. The record for this establishment was reached last year by a very popular girl who managed to satisfy 64 paying customers during one shift.

Every customer has the right to see the certificate from the most recent of the girl's twice-a-week medical inspections, and medicines against infection must be found in each room. None of the girls from the local area may be recruited unless they have already practised as whores in another city.

Foreigners—that is, tourists—are charged five times as much—US \$ 5,—according to the rules. This fee, however, serves not out of consideration for the girls but rather is set so high in order to frighten away customers and thus information. Members of the military and miners are towed away by the guard.

Just where this brothel is found is usually unimportant. It may even be applied for the country, but in some respects it is typical of the official attitude towards prostitution:

- To herd them into an area where no "respectable" person sets his foot;
- To make life as bloody rotten as possible;
- To give them the lowest possible social status;
- To pretend that they don't exist; but
- To require taxes on the business.

Church and state should be able to mobilize enough humanity (well, perhaps not Church—that would be expecting too much) to not poke their noses in and direct the sexual attitudes of free people. Possible objections should keep their mouths shut as long as it is freely allowed to spoil one's life by smoking, drinking and gambling while the state takes in big money on these activities. And these objections should not degrade a moral code that does not follow the usefulness one established by church and state.

Well, where is this whorehouse?—in a country with a rich culture extending over two thousand years—long before the beginning of our way of measuring time. Where Alexander the Great untied the Gordian Knot; where Caesar called out: Veni, vidi, vici; where Noah's ark stranded on Mount Ararat; where Antony first met Cleopatra; where Paul was born and gave his first sermons; and where the virgin Mary's bar home was found. Where magnificent theaters—large enough for audiences of 25,000—were built in grandiose cities. —The nearest town is Antalya, in southern Turkey. That's where this brothel is. Civilization certainly hasn't made much progress in certain areas.

Turkish religion and government are rarely neither worse nor better than in most countries. But the principles I name here can be traced in all our civilization. In this so damned hellish humanity.

zweimal wöchentlich unterwachen lassen. Mühsal gegen Auszockung müssen in allen Zimmern vorrätig sein. Kein Mädchen darf aus der sicheren Umgebung angeworben werden, es sei denn, sie ist zuvor in einer anderen Stadt auf dem Strich gegangen.

Von Ausländern, Touristen also, fordern die Regeln den fünffachen Obolus — fünf Dollar. Vermutlich steckt der Versuch dahinter, von Besuch und Einblick abzuschrecken. Mütter und Minderjährige werden von den Wachen zurückgewiesen.

Wo sich dieses Bordell befindet, ist gleichgültig. Es mag nicht einmal typisch für das Land sein, aber einzig an ihm ist typisch für die offizielle Einstellung der meisten Länder gegenüber ihren Prostituierten:

- Sie an Plätze vertreiben, von denen sich „anständige“ Leute fernhalten.
- Ihnen das Leben nach Kräften verpeilen.
- Ihnen fast alles Sozialprestige aberkennen.
- Ihr Dasein nach Möglichkeit ignorieren.
- Sie dennoch zur Steuerkasse läuten.

Religion und Staat sollten wenigstens hier und da — oberhalb des Religiösen damit überfordert sein dürfte — soviel Menschlichkeit aufbringen, sich nicht dirigierend in das Sexualverhalten freier Wesen einmischen. Während am ungebildeten und nicht selten hemmungslosen Bauern, Teufeln, Glücksspiel selbst der Staat noch mitverleitet, versucht man Kritiker zum Schweigen zu bringen, die ihre Zweifel äußern und dem von geistiger und weltlicher Obrigkeit konstruierten Unbefehlbaren nicht folgen wollen.

Wo liegt nun dieses Bordell? Nun, in einem Land mit einer Jahrtausende alten reichen Kultur, dort, wo Alexander der Große den Gordischen Knoten löste, wo Caesar ausrief: veni, vidi, vici, wo Noah auf dem Ararat strandete, wo Antonia und Cleopatra zum ersten Mal einander begegneten, wo Paulus geboren wurde und seine ersten Predigten hielt, wo die Jungfrau Maria ihr letztes Heilm fand, wo einmal in mächtigen Stätten großartige Theater für ganze Heerschaaren von Zuschauern standen.

Die nächstgelegene Stadt ist Antalya in der südlichen Türkei. Dort befindet sich das Bordell. Der Fortschritt der Kultur ist mancherorts verwehrt. Religion und Behörden in der Türkei mögen nicht besser oder schlechter sein als in anderen Ländern noch. Wie gesagt, die Prinzipien kehren in irgendeiner Form überall in unserer Zivilisation wieder. In unserer so verdammten unmenschlichen Menschlichkeit.

CB

Gun and Martin

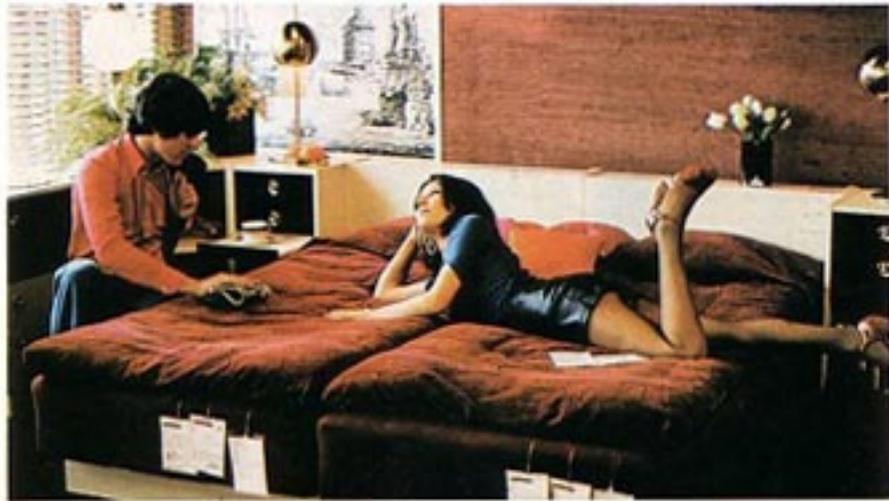


Gun and Martin are to live together. They are picking their love-bed.

Gun und Martin werden zusammen leben. Sie wählen sich ihr Liebeslager.

Gun et Martin vont se mettre en ménage. Ils choisissent maintenant leur lit d'amour.

Gun en Martin gaan bij elkaar wonen. Zij zoeken hun liefdes bed uit.





In this bed I really feel great. Now you can take me any way you want.

●
Auf diesem Bett bin ich ganz Weib. Nun kannst du von allen Seiten kommen.

●
Je me sens parfaitement bien dans ce lit. Tu peux me prendre comme tu veux ...

●
In dit bed voel ik mij geweldig. Nu kan je mij op alle manieren pakken.





Oh God, I've never been licked like this before, keep on! Yes, just like that, right smack on my clitoris.
Don't stop, harder, harder, ohh, I'm coming.



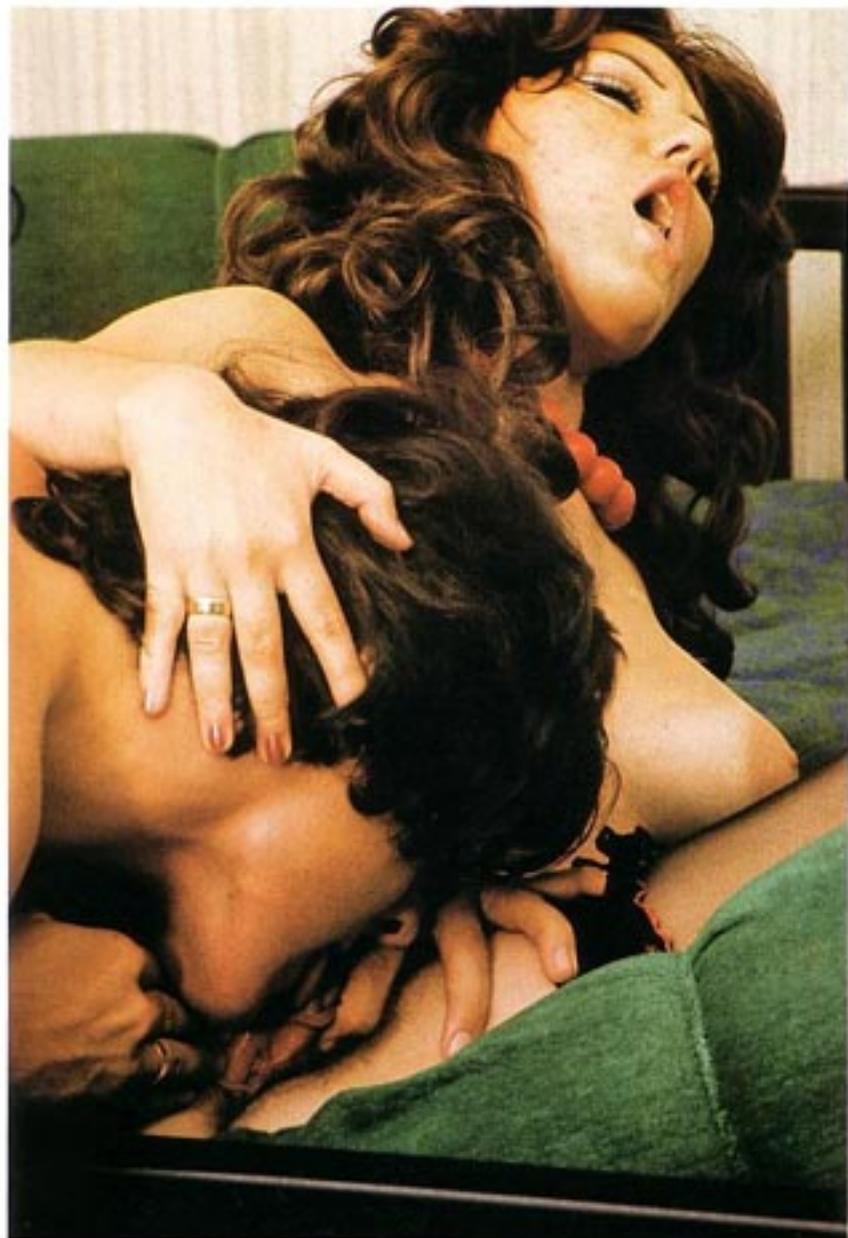
Kerl, noch niemand hat mich so geleck, mach mehr. Ja so, immer um den Kitzler 'rum, rundherum. Geiler,
schärfer! Haah, jetzt kommt's mir!



Oh mon Dieu ! On ne m'a jamais léchée ainsi ! Continue ! Oui, comme ça ! Sur le clitoris ... Ne t'arrêtes
pas ! Plus fort, plus fort. Ahh, je pars ...



Oh God, Ik ben nog nooit eerder zo gelikt, ga door! Ja, juist zo, precies boven op mijn klitoris, Houd niet
op, harder, harder, ohh, ik kom klaar.





Shove your fingers deep inside me, feel how wet I am!
Thrust your prick in, come, I'm wide open for you.



Komm, schieb 'mal die Finger rein. Merkst du, wie naß die
ist? Und jetzt den Pimmel, guck, wie offen ich bin. Für dich.



Fous-y tes doigts, bien au fond ! Sens comme je mouille !
Enfonce ta pine maintenant ! Verse ... Je suis tout ouverte
pour toi.



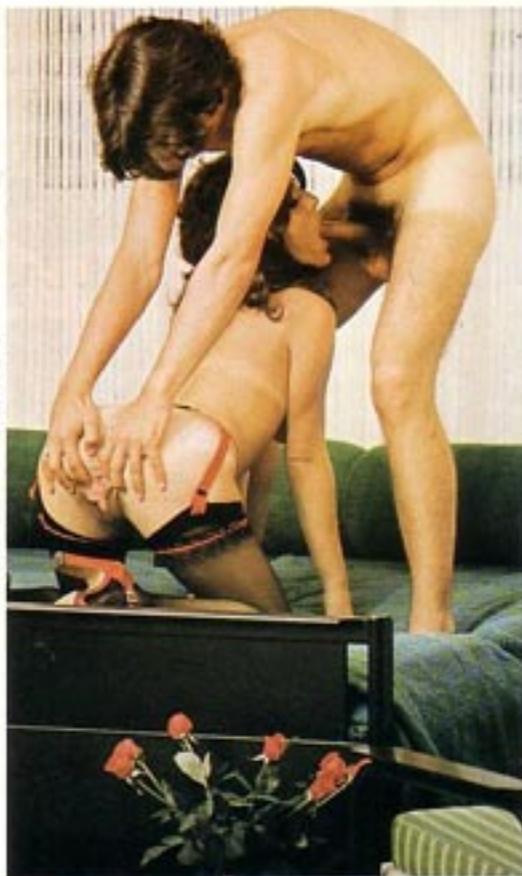
Steek je vingers diep in mij, voel hoe nat ik ben! Duw je lul
er in, kom, ik ben wijd open voor jou.

To suck a cock is my favorite sport. Stick it in till I choke. Bastard, I can feel how your peick gets even harder and bigger, you must be coming, aren't you? Splash it all over me. I know all men like that.

Blasen ist meine Lieblingsmusik. Schieb ihn rein, bis es nicht mehr weitergeht. Mensch, der wird ja immer härter. Jetzt gehst du wohl gleich einer ab? Klatsch mir alles über mich. So mag es jeder Mann.

Pomper est mon plus grand plaisir-foutre-la moi toute dans la bouche. Salut, je sens ta bite grossir et durcir, tu vas jouir n'est-ce-pas ? Ejacule sur moi. Tous les hommes aiment ça !

Aan een lul zuigen is mijn favoriet sport. Steek hem erin tot stik. Schoft, ik voel hoe je lul nog harder en groter wordt, je komt klaar niet waar? Spuit het over mij heen. Ik weet dat alle mannen hiervan houden.





That's it. Push it in and out, hard, fold me so it will hit the bottom of my cunt. Use me, abuse me. Do you want to spread it over my breasts? OK, come on! I'll hold them up for you.



Stoßen, rausziehen, stoßen, rausziehen, bis an den Grund meiner Fötze. Brauch mich, verbrauch mich! Willst du es über meine Brüste spritzen? Da sind sie, ich halt' sie dir hin.



Oui comme ça ! Pistonne-moi, fort ... plus fort. Plie-moi, je veux le sentir tout au fond ! Prends-moi, viole-moi ! Tu veux faire ça sur mes seins ? Vas-y, verse, verse, je te les donne !



Zo ja. Duw hem erin en cruit, hard, hard, buig me zodat hij de bodem van mijn kut raakt. Bebruik me, misbruik me. Wil je het over mijn borsten smeren? OK, kom maar! Ik houd ze klaar voor je.



You really know how to fuck. It's so damn nice. With you I could keep on for hours. But can you really come once more?...

Du verstehst 'was vom Ficken. Verdammt herrlich. Mit dir könnte ich stundenlang weitermachen. Aber du, kannst du wirklich noch einmal?

Tu baisses vraiment bien. C'est terriblement bon. Avec toi, je pourrais tenir des heures. Mais peux-tu vraiment jouir encore une fois ? ...

Jij weet werkelijk hoe je moet neuken. Het was verdomd lekker. Met jou kan ik uren door gaan. Maar kan je het werkelijk nog en keer?...





...I know how!—I will lick and suck your dick while you jerk off. Give it to me, every drop of it. Then just tell me if you want some more.



Ich weiß, wie. Ich saug' ihn dir, und du läßt Spritzen. Gib mir alles, bis zum letzten Tropfen. Und dann sag mir, ob du noch 'was brauchst.



Je sais comment. Je vais te sucer et te lécher les couilles pendant que tu te branles ! Donne-moi tout, jusqu'à la dernière goutte. Dis-moi, que veux-tu que je te fasse encore ?



...Ik weet hoe! Ik lik en zuig je lul terwijl jij rukt. Geef het aan mij, iedere druppel. Daarna kan je me zeggen of je nog meer wil.



MAJ-BRITH BERGSTRÖM-WALAN

Head of Swedish Institute for Sexual Research



Dr. Bergström-Walan is regarded by many as one of the world's foremost experts on sex education and cohabitational problems. She received her Bachelor's degree in 1957, and worked as an assistant principal teacher in a secondary school during the years 1958-1964. In 1963 she earned her Ph. D. Her thesis was "Psychosomatic Medicine in Relation to Pregnancy and Delivery".

Along with a number of articles, Maj-Brith Bergström-Walan has published four books on the subject of sex. She has also produced a number of films, for example: "To Be Together", "Masturbation and Petting", "Sexual Intercourse", "Impotence and Frigidity", "Sex After 60", "Sex and the Handicapped", "Homosexuality", "Transvestism" and "Drugs and Sex".

Dear Readers,

It has always been our aim to do our utmost for our readers, and accordingly, we have today the honour of introducing to you Maj-Brith Bergström-Walan, Ph. D., head of Swedish Institute for Sexual Research. Dr. Bergström-Walan has been kind enough to agree to cooperating with us in order to help those of you, who may have problems concerning your sexlife. She will reply to one question of general interest in each issue of PRIVATE. Send your letters to: Dr. Bergström-Walan, Private Press AB, Fack, S-104 62 Stockholm, Sweden.

Dear Dr. Bergström-Walan,

Having read your interesting and sensible replies to letters in the two latest editions of PRIVATE, I was prompted to write, hoping for a personal reply.

My name is Petra Winkler, I am 28 years old and have a broken marriage behind me. After several years during which I had a large number of casual sexual relationships I now live happily together with a loving and understanding man. Our love making was, as one says, completely normal and we fully satisfied each other. One night in the heat of passion he urged me to bite, hit and scratch him before he had an orgasm. Filled with lust and ecstasy I did as he asked and he became enormously randy, the more pain I inflicted the more pleasure he experienced. I bit and scratched until he cried out and the orgasm he had was the most intense that I have seen with any man. To experience His complete satisfaction increased my own feelings and I was exhausted afterwards.

When I considered what we had done a little later I had a guilty conscience. All my senses and values of how a man and woman behave together were cast aside. How can one mishandle a person one loves, and enjoy it at the same time? My fiancé was very enthusiastic and we talked for hours about what had happened. It came out that it was not the first time it had occurred with him. In fact "normal" intercourse for him happened only occasionally. From then on I say it has got worse and worse. I have found also that I get wonderful orgasms when I find new and more refined methods to mishandle and torture him. Sometimes he is almost unconscious afterwards.

One day he came home with a pair of black knee length high heeled boots, a whip and a mask, and asked me to wear

them later that evening when we made love. I never thought a person could experience such enjoyment as we did that evening. We lost count of the orgasms we had and I had sensations which were out of this world.

I am, however, worried about it. Where will all this lead to? Can it be right that two normal people carry on like this? Could it go so far that I kill him during one of our love making sessions when we are both so excited we don't know what we are doing? Of course, we do not make love like this every night, sometimes we have so called normal intercourse, but it does not give so much now that we have discovered how much more we get out of loomaking in our own special way.

I would be very grateful to hear your opinion of our situation and the consequences it may have.

With best regards,

Petra Winkler

Hamburg

Dear Mrs. Winkler,

We thank you for your letter and sincerity. I understand very well that you are worried and suffering from pangs of conscience. You are experiencing something new, something you did not encounter in your previous relationships and something you probably assume does not often happen in the sexual relationship between a man and a woman. This type of sexual minority—for this is what it is—is called sado-masochism from the words sadism and masochism. A sadist has a very strong need to be hard, brutal and violent with his partner in order to enjoy sexual pleasures and be satisfied. A trained sadist can help an extreme masochist to have an orgasm by whipping his such that he bleeds or by sticking pins in his body. This group is, however, comparatively small. Most masochists wish to dominate on a psychical plane but with a feeling of physical hate. A masochist has an inferiority complex and seeks the security that he or she can get solely when being dominated. Many connect this with sex, but for a masochist this mental inferiority and degradation is often associated with physical pain. One wishes to feel and even be physically degraded and flogged.

It is difficult to estimate the size of this minority group. Many people have these desires but dare not ever give way to their desires. They suppress their yearnings and express themselves in a world of fantasy with the help of photograph material. There even exists an international organisation for sado-masochists. It is called loge 70s and has members in Europe, Asia and the U.S.A. In order to become a member one must fill in a very comprehensive questionnaire, which in some lands even include questions such as: How do you wish to be murdered? Do you wish to be aware of it beforehand? How would you murder? These questions are not in the Swedish questionnaire. The Swedish society has approximately 200 members of which 18 are woman. To become a member one must go through a form of initiation and if one does not live up to the violence and degradation as stated in the questionnaire admission to the society is refused. This international society has several aims. To make known to people with this sexual drift

that a society exists and if the persons involved have difficulty in making contacts these can be established at the society. Another important aim of the society is to advise members just how far they can go with violence and oppression. It is quite clear that one can be badly injured when engaged in this form of act. It could also lead to death. During the most intense torture both partners experience an enormous sexual lust and at the instant of death the sadist can kiss his masochist partner. One should therefore heed warnings for long drawn your sessions of sado-masochism. You were worried yourself in your letter and asked: "could it go so far that I kill him"? Yes, it can happen.

I don't think, however, that you should be frightened as you are already aware of the dangers and wonder if it is normal to quench your sexual lust in this manner. I would recommend that you contact the society, Loge 70s in Germany.

What are the reasons then that sado-masochism exists? Unfortunately, we do not know the reasons. It is even difficult to decide the boundaries between sadism and harmless flogging. We have all, more or less, had the inclination to have power over someone or have been dominated by someone. Concerning the more pronounced sado-masochists, those who enjoy what we others call mishandle, it is probable that it began during early childhood and may be the result of being flogged by their parents. Society bears the responsibility. This, however, is only a theory—we have no sure conclusions.

With best regards,

A handwritten signature in black ink that reads "Maj-Brith Bergström-Walan". The signature is written in a cursive, flowing style.



Dear Mr. Milton,
I like your magazine very much, and so does my young teenage sister. She enjoys dressing as sexily as your models, and she is really aware of her fe-

minity.
I enclose a photo so you can see for yourself.
Miss. C. Revera
Trieste

Dedicated to all female
readers of PRIVATE.
With lots of love,
J.G.
fugoslavia



"I have chosen
this photo be-
cause you have
never published
any photo of a
shaved man or
woman."
Mlle. A.B.
France



-As you well understand, I do look forward to my piano lessons . . .
With best regards,
Mr. Vogel
Wien



"I am enclosing a photo for your 'Reader's Own Photos' section. Ann, a girlfriend of mine, also loves your magazine to the full, and she thought it would be a wonderful idea to send this photo to you. A little about her for your information: As you can see she is calling for more sex, with her legs open. She loves any form of sex and I try hard to give it to her. I hope you will publish the enclosed photo, as well as enjoying it.
Best regards,
"A reader"
London

Dear Mr. Milton,
When I first showed No. 26 to my wife, I didn't know whether she would like it or not. To cut a randy story short—she did. Since then, we have bought many older numbers and haven't been disappointed with even one page. We are looking forward to the next issues which will increase our love-making as the others did. For the "Readers Own Photos" section we'd like to add a photo of both of us. We hope you like it.
Yours sincerely,
P. and E.L.
Munich



If a man really wants to bring stars in my eyes he only has to let me suck his cock.
Miss E. Sørensen
Oslo

My lesson in love



By Lucienne Camille

My story starts during my first year in secondary school. I was only fourteen years old, and just beginning to realize what it meant when boys tried to feel places on my body. But I was really aroused by mature boys and older men, and I was only too pleased to find that our geography teacher was male.

Well built, around 40 years old, with streaks of grey in his hair, I thought he looked handsome. During his lessons, I was constantly having fantasies about my teacher. I wanted him very badly. It was true that I had red hair, green eyes and freckles, but I didn't let this go to my head. I dressed myself with care, shortening my schoolskirt and setting my hair in the smartest possible way whenever there was to be a geography class, I did everything to be sure he would

notice me. I couldn't go to sleep at night for hours—that thing between my legs thumped like my heartbeat. It was itching so much that I even had to put my hand over it and press very hard. Usually I sleep in a nightgown, but that was soon up to my chin, letting me play with my nipples. The sensation had me tossing in my bed, and whenever I found that little thing down there I rubbed it until I could feel the warm moisture flowing, leaving me feeling all funny. Days passed and I became confused, but not so much so that I couldn't make up my mind as to how I was going to seduce my teacher. It soon happened, I pretended to be way behind with my studies, and I asked my teacher desperately to help me with it some day after school hours. He readily and kindly agreed.

Sitting on the couch in his study and going over the deliberate mistakes I had created, I felt so funny all over that I could hardly bear what he was saying. He must have known my feelings all the time, because he suddenly put his arm around my shoulder and slowly moved it downwards, resting it on one of my breasts. I didn't ask him to move it and when he felt it harden I bent down and kissed him fully on the mouth, as my nipples rose harder underneath his hands. He fiercely forced my mouth open, sliding his tongue down in my throat. Something happened inside me, something that seemed like little waves of shocks, moving up and down my spine. During our feverish kiss, he had unbuttoned my blouse and removed my tie, exposing my breasts. I nestled closer to him. My tits were on fire now, my nipples throbbing. Teacher lowered his head, taking each nipple in his mouth, using his tongue. His hand forced my legs apart, down under my skirt, his fingers under my panties, touching me right in the middle of my hot and demanding slit. I couldn't stop the low moan that escaped my lips. His hand and mouth had me going crazy with desire. He moved away suddenly, to lock the study door (which we had forgotten completely). I just sat there, enjoying the wild flames that had engulfed me. I was thrilled. All because I was achieving my wish.

"Let's get our clothes off, while we can", he said. I stood up and balanced myself on the arm of the couch, while he helped me with my skirt, which was the only garment

left on me. "You're beautiful", he said. "Take me, do what you want with me. I want you, teacher", I said. I couldn't help moving under his hands. My legs felt like a chill. I closed my eyes, not wanting to miss the thrill that was engulfing my body. He stood still, and let me explore his body. I ran my hands through his hairy chest, hearing his breath quicken as my hands trailed down over his belly, lingering in the mass of hair that nested his enormous cock. I looked down and saw it had filled. I grasped at the thing between his legs. It expanded under my fingers and he moaned as I reached the balls, squeezing them gently.

"Now you've felt it, let's make use of it," he said. I was aware of what he wanted me to do, and I was pleased to oblige. I moved one hand, cupping it over his balls, twisting the nest of hair gently. I had never done it before and had not even seen anyone else doing it. But the urge was irresistible, I grabbed the throbbing meat in both hands and put it in my mouth, the bulging head giving me all the suction grip I needed, making the thing disappear into my throat. It filled me up, forcing my lips wider but I didn't mind at all. I'd just eat that thing raw. I flicked my tongue all around it, exploring and biting the velvety wet flesh. "You can bite it hard", he said "it's tough enough to take it". He moaned loudly as I redoubled my efforts, knowing that I must have found a sensitive spot. I heard his breathless pantings as he thrust forward, driving his entire length deeper into my throat, I gasped. My body began to shake uncontrollably. I closed my eyes, working my hips. The friction caused cream to flow from the little eye opening. My cunt was all wet from my own moisture. I shuddered to a stop by breaking up the sucking. The giant cock seemed even bigger. "My God", I thought! "Would I be able to get that gigantic thing in me?"

He let me fall backwards across the couch, I raised and spread my legs, offering him my warm orifice. I have learned how to comfort men and took a position that let him see my flowing, tormented cunt. Teacher placed himself between my upraised legs, grasped one of my ankles in each hand and raised them even higher. I felt the hard root between my legs, felt it force itself against the two lips that were aching with excite-

ment. Reaching between his legs, I took hold of the now throbbing cock, guiding it into my wet slit. I did not scream, but yelled, as he drove his entire length into my sensitive hole. He did not know that he was only the second man to enter me. He showed me no mercy, not that I wanted any. The pleasure was too great. He rode me slowly at first, then faster, opening my womb, massaging its walls deep inside me. I helped him by working my own hips in rhythm to him. "Wet pussy", he said. "What a hot wet cunt!" I squealed and shook all over, jerking my legs from his hands, and clasped them round his shoulders. Mercilessly he slammed into me. "Fuck me, you son of a bitch, fuck your pupil!" I screamed at him. I have never gone so wild before, the sensation was overwhelming. I yelled as my first climax came.

I had never realized that I was not a one climax girl. "Teacher, turn me over on my belly", I reguided his cock in my flowing canal. When he had learned to fuck was not important, he just knew how. His dick touched every sensitive nerve-end of my vaginal territory, causing my body to scream its pleasure to my brain. He had lots of stamina, lots of power as he pumped back greedily. I was glad he had not come yet, as I was well on the way to my second climax. I lost my mind. "Fuck, you bitch!", he growled over my screams. Jesus, oh dear, I was really fucking. "Get at the end of the couch, and kneel on the floor", he shook with excitement. He was all animal now. Slowly and sensually, in and out, back and forth, he renewed the process, his passion reaching its peak. Maybe I had a magic touch for I started to move again with furious abandon. I cupped my ass, opening it wider, sucking in his elongated cock. His climax came without warning. Gushes of thick cream showered my cunt, bathing the walls of my valley. I screamed, laughed, and became hysterical as I reached the point of eternal ecstasy. Finally, the throbbing of his cock subsided. "Wow!" he said, "did you like it?" "Teacher, I loved it!", I replied. I turned around and lay on my back beside him, squeezing his now-softening cock affectionately. He slipped a finger into my cunt, and we dozed off in that position. I still love to screw, but this school experience remains in my mind as the best I ever had.



PRIVATE READER

Dear Mr. Milton:

I just received issue number 26. I was glad to see that you have expanded your section on reader's photographs. I was most fascinated by Lillian 14. To see such a young girl enjoying sex from both ends was a most welcome change from the more nature girls usually shown. I think it's really a great idea to continue your pictorial in the next issue. It was like the old time motion pictures with the cliff hanging ending, except in this case it's an ass hanger because she will be shown getting fucked up that small asshole of hers. It's difficult to restrain yourself when you are having a bout of 69 with your girl and see her small puckered anus winking at you as she climaxes. The temptation to stick your finger or even fuck her in that tight asshole of hers is something that you should not resist giving in to. The feel of her rectum pinching your finger or clutching your penis is a part of the sexual spectrum that should not be missed. In Private number 14 you had an article about anal sex. I agree that if a woman admits to herself that sex is to be enjoyed in all it's many facets she will with a little relaxation learn to enjoy receiving a man in that hole in between the cheeks of her well formed ass. Soon instead of saying no when her lover presses against her anus, she will say yes and eagerly lift her hips and accept a new and most probable enjoyable experience. Contrary to the old saying, anal sex is not a pain in the ass. I look forward to seeing more pictorials where your models are shown offering

the use of their anus as well as the usually overdone Fellatio and Cunnilingus. I also look forward to seeing more pictorials on young girls.
Sincerely,
Joseph G. Fowler
P.O. Box 3674
Philadelphia, Pa. 19125
U.S.A.
P.S. You may quote me and publish my address as I would appreciate your reader's comments. D.S.

You really like little girl's asses, don't you? Well, there's no harm in that! Many men do. Personally, I think the greatest part of anal sex is when you can make your girlfriend have an orgasm by fucking her ass. That's a big moment for her, and that should always be your target.
With kindest regards,
MILTON

Dear Mr. Milton,
I just received issue no 25 and found "Readers Own Photographs" as interesting as ever. But the photograph that caught my attention particularly was the one which showed reader Ursula Hauptmann masturbating her 14 year old lover. This is the first time that I have seen such a picture. The lucky boy!
Why don't you do a picture section in a future issue of PRIVATE, showing sex

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.

between a mature woman and a boy of this age (14)? It would be a change of pace from your usual format, which I might add, is superb. I, for one, would like very much to see a picture story on this theme. Sex at any age never hurt anyone. Incidentally, that picture of Ursula Hauptmann and the boy, was worth the price of the intire magazine.
Yours truly,
John Moore
Canada

A mature woman and a young boy. Well, you have something like that in PRIVATE no 27. But it could be done even more interestingly. And I will.
Promise.
MILTON

Dear Mr. Milton:
After careful consideration and discussion, my wife and I want to follow your suggestion and provide our "donation" toward the liberalisation of sexuality. Really a pity in this day and age, but especially in Germany—sex and everything that is connected to it unfortunately still treated very prudely and conservatively, if not absolutely suppressed. In this connection I'd like to cite the example of the german laws on pimping. Unmarried couples can make love or not as they please, while married couples can under certain circumstances be subjected to legal proceedings. Something that I have always noticed in conversation with acquaintances is that one always speaks about "ful-

filling the marital responsibilities", and acts in this frame of mind—which is carried out in the identical way, about each fourteen days. From experience, that is, a high in the relations between the partners occurs just after their marriage — and I confirm this wholeheartedly—but after a while the corresponding low comes. I reject entirely this phenomenon, since in our case the "high" has not only kept us in a state of mutual pleasure, but through experience has actually become reinforced. I have to point out as well that we've been married for eight years now and are still as happy as newlyweds! I think that any more details regarding our attitude are unnecessary.
As a further reason for my writing to you, I want to point out that my wife—in my eyes—is a very exciting and enthusiastic photographic model—up to now, however, more or less private. That is, for me it's my hobby. But please don't misunderstand I don't want under any circumstance to give the impression that this is selfpraise.
If you should be interested in publishing snapshots or even a series, I would look forward to your reply. Since we are selfemployed, we can keep nearly any appointment. Of course, the more advance notice the better, in case you should decide to invite us. But even an opinion regarding the enclosed pictures would please us. Till we hear from you, we remain, with kind regards,
Susanne und Dieter Krause

Peter and Susanne Krause, many thanks for your nice letter. I'll answer you personally.
Kindest regards,
MILTON

Dear Editor:

Your magazine is magnificent in capturing all the fun and excitement of sex. The models really enjoy themselves without any inhibitions and your camera technique for catching the wonderful moment a cock jets its spunk is superb.

But one word of criticism. Where are those very sexy painted illustrations you used to have? Those 'CUNTY' pictures of single girls are good but you used to have some beautiful fucking pictures which well worth framing and I should like to see more. The most erotic was 'SADIST GIRL'. Your artist has brilliantly caught that very special and intimate lust of a sex whipping in that black leather girl's expression as she deliberately whips her boyfriend and in the thrill he is obviously getting from her treatment (look at that erection!). Can I make two suggestions for future editions of PRIVATE?

- a) that you continue the painted illustrations of fucking as well as the 'cunty' girls and that you also offer your readers blow-up posters of these illustrations for framing? They would make excellent bedroom pictures.
- b) that you run a photographic series along the lines of 'SADIST GIRL' with a beautiful girl in black leather taking a man through all the pleasures of a sex whipping and culminating in a close-up of his cock squirting spunk on her black leather bra or boots? It could be very dramatic and really give the leather a 'wet look'!

What do you think?
Yours sincerely,
BDR

It is unfortunately so, in our absurdly inhuman world, that sadism and violence for the sake of gain exist everywhere, and can even be shown openly—as if they were a rather natural occurrence. But if sadistic and masochistic tendencies meet and are united in mutual satisfaction, even in a lovers' relationship, well, the triple stamp is pulled out and affixed—abnormality, perversity, and therefore illegality.

I would like to be able to show what millions of people would like to see, but unfortunately it is illegal. Idiologically enough, I can show how a man, bound hand and foot and begging for mercy, is shot in the neck by a woman. That's not illegal. But if the girl, instead of shooting him, should spank him on the backside—that becomes sadism, and sadism is dangerous...

MILTON



Dear Mr. Milton

At last you had a beautiful black model in a sequence. I want to congratulate you to having chosen the exquisite black girl in Private 25. Please show us more of the same, give us some exotic beautiful black girls in your publication! I can assure you that at least in the States there is a tremendous demand for that type of girls in erotic situations. May I suggest a lesbian sequence featuring two young black girls. How exciting that would be.

I also loved the short story "Rape of satisfaction" in Private 27. We probably all have some kind of fantasy involving rape to some extent. Just great. Thank you.

Ron Johnson
York Ave
New York, N.Y.
U.S.A.

Dear Mr. Milton,

I have now got 8 issues of your magazine and I must say that the very high quality of it really makes it worth collecting. I have read "Private Reader" with great interest. I would now like to express my point of view about what should be the content of the magazine. My favourite pictures would show a beautiful young woman sucking a stiff cock, ending with her swallowing the sperm and at the same time 3 or 4 other men should be leaning over her, and completely cover her face with their sperm. You have shown some photos of that kind, but as far as I know, never any with 5 men jerking off at the same time.

Furthermore I want to thank you for the interview with Peter Locke in No. 26. How about reports from other first-class sexfilms, for example "Deep Throat"? Mr. Locke said in the interview that sex and humour are a good combination. I do quite agree with him, and therefore I suggest you to show some photos of bodypainting, which I assure you, is a real amusing kind of sport. I could suggest some both funny and colourful pictures.

I don't know if any of these suggestions of mine are worth considering, but anyway here is the last one. Photos of a girl drinking sperm from a glass.

With kind regards,
A PRIVATE reader
Copenhagen



Dear Sir,

Like so many other readers, I would like to congratulate you on your most beautiful and excellent magazine. I have thus collected every issue from no. 5 onward. Naturally interested as I am to own a complete collection, I would be most grateful if you would let me know whether there is any chance at all to purchase Nos. 1-4 anywhere. Your models are always beautiful, extremely sexy and excellently photographed. I wholly agree with PRIVATE not to publish extreme sexual deviations (like animal love and pissing pictures), but I approve of informative illustrations on sadism and masochism. What I personally find most stimulating are girls with shaved pubic hair and girls that wear, initially, very sexy underwear. (Your issue No. 22 was one of the best!) I think this is what stimulates a large number of people. I hope very much that PRIVATE will continue to provide such first-class entertainment for many years to come, and I remain,

Yours faithfully,
M.H. Zürich

Dear M.H.,

Many thanks for your most kind letter, which of course stimulates me to make even bigger efforts in my work. Every day, I receive letters from people wanting to buy backnumbers of PRIVATE—especially from No. 1 and onward, and of course it makes me proud knowing that so many people want to have a complete collection of PRIVATE.

Unfortunately, I have no time to reprint the old issues so I'd like to take this opportunity to inform you and all the other readers that the oldest magazine we have in stock is No. 12. If any of you readers are willing to sell some magazines you are welcome to write to me and I will forward your address to interested buyers.

MILTON



"Oops, missed again!"



WELL KNOWN CELEBRITIES AND LEADING ACTRESSES PLAY UNINHIBITED LOVE ROLES IN ACTUAL FILMS



Fenni Benussi the popular Yugoslavian actress who has been filming in Rome for several years, and amongst others, has starred in "POPPEA" and "UNFAITHFUL NUDE".

Fenni, together with Italian singer Don Baký took part in completely open erotic love scenes.



Report by Milton

In Italy, up to the present time the most advanced scenes can at times be compared to pornographic films. It is quite logical that such a powerful visual medium as films will be influenced more and more by the increasingly free attitudes towards sex. But it has taken a long time. The reasons are many. For many years with all the new and exciting film techniques being presented it was not necessary to touch on open sex and the films possibilities to creep around the forbidden subject have at times been farcical. But now we are there. The public will no

longer accept, as in times gone by, that breaking waves and howling winds illustrated intercourse being performed.

You may remember how Leslie Howard in the bedroom scene from "Romeo and Juliet", together with Norma Shearer had to keep both feet on the floor. The first sensational breakthrough came when Hedy Lamar in "Extras" floated past the camera naked and later in the film illustrated, by discreet arm movements, that intercourse was taking place. Thereafter came a period when plunging were more and more popular. Now nakedness and sex are here. In Ingmar Bergman's "The Silence" a woman is shown masturbating in full detail. A brutal rape scene is presented by the same producer in his film "The Virgin Spring". The young



"THE BANQUET OF LUCCULIUS", with well known stars and clever near sequences of other "actors".



Cuttings from "THE BANQUET OF LUCCULLIUS" no comment against realism.



actress in "I—A woman" was shown having several realistic orgasms. The film "I am curious yellow" opened new horizons. The trend is obvious. On the screen we can expect to see well known stars willing to have intercourse even with other actors. They casually meet when making the film. There is no doubt that films like "Quiet days in Clichy" and "Last tango in Paris" are just a taste of what is to come. The aim is of course to introduce realistic sex into serious films and should not be confused with untalented colourless pornographic films with their monotonous in, out, in, out, next one please sequences. The problems of including a natural sensual scene into a film sequence should not be underestimated and many famous producers have pushed the possibility into the background. One could postulate that the whole organisation, technicians, stage hands, directors and producers stand at the boundary of this new era and do not know in which direction to jump. This reaction is in one way understandable and yet puzzling. A clever producer does not have to be gangster, policeman or secret agent to make an interesting adventure film. He probably has never pointed a weapon at another person, sat behind the wheel in, or even see, a real car chase, flown a helicopter or handled explosives. Even so the result can be a realistic and exciting film. It is strange then that an experienced producer, mature enough to direct a film and has most certainly made love many times himself has such a tasteless and unpolished approach to showing what two people are really doing when in bed together. This, however, is only the beginning. As producers become more experienced and actors more willing we can expect the situation to snow ball very quickly. It is possible that film cassettes for TV could accelerate the development. One thing is sure. Sexuality in films is ready for a big breakthrough and will be a hot subject for moral discussions in the future, and that future is very close—believe me. I am not a fortune teller, just a realist.

MILTON



„Millions Stil ist unverwechselbar; nur das Beste ist gut genug für ihn. Er zaubert mit der Kamera, und selbst seine Kollegen bewundern neidlos sein Können. Für ihn ist das Fotografieren ebenso Kunst wie Leidenschaft. Aus eigener Kraft und Initiative hat er ein Magazin aufgebaut, das an Qualität wohl fast alle ähnlichen Publikationen bei weitem übertrifft.“

Bildzeitung

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NAME

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Is this what you wanted?
All of you who requested
a real good pin-up
picture of Rebecca.

Your
PRIVATE
Girl





Karin Schubert

The well known German actress Karin Schubert, who speaks four languages in addition to the language of love, began her career via naked and sex photos and has starred in, amongst others, "Don Quixote" also with Richard Burton in "Bluebeard". Here below are some pictures of Karin in action in a sex film.

Karin Schubert does not need film mixing or stardom. She has come up the long way via front cover pictures, naked and sex photographs. Most European weekly and monthly magazines have used her in their sex columns and advanced sex pictures of her are spread all over the world. Small film parts, naked in *Lui and Qui*, a lesbian sequence in *PRIVATE* no 13, small TV parts etc. After a breast operation in Stockholm (financed by *PRIVATE*) the larger and more qualified roles started to come in. Under Franco Nero's direction in Rome she starred in three films and was then hired by Gerard Oury to star in "Folie des Grandeurs". After "L'attentat" for Yves Boisset came her big break when she played Richard Burton's first wife, a film adapted to the screen by the American director Edward Dmytryk. She has also filmed in "The Punishment" directed by André Jolivet.

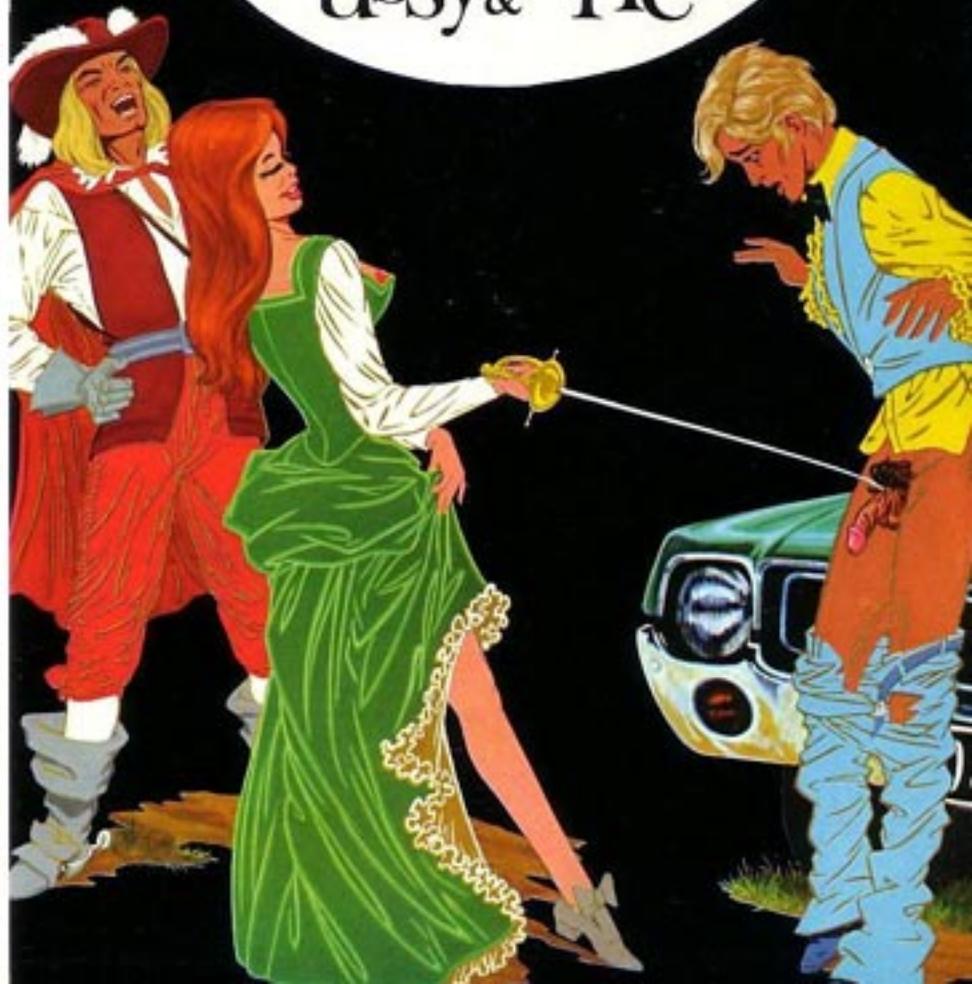
Karin Schubert is a frank and forward thinking woman with a wide experience behind, she will be a radiant example of the new wave of actresses who have discovered that their future can no longer be determined, as was often the case for many before, on the "contract sofa" in the film director's private office. The public of today wish to see realism. An actress launched as a sex symbol must be able to live up to this image by giving a completely uninhibited performance and should not need the help of clever mixing and colourful suggestions and innuendoes. If the topic in the film is sex then the actors' qualifications should be shown openly and with no restrictions.

PRIVATE

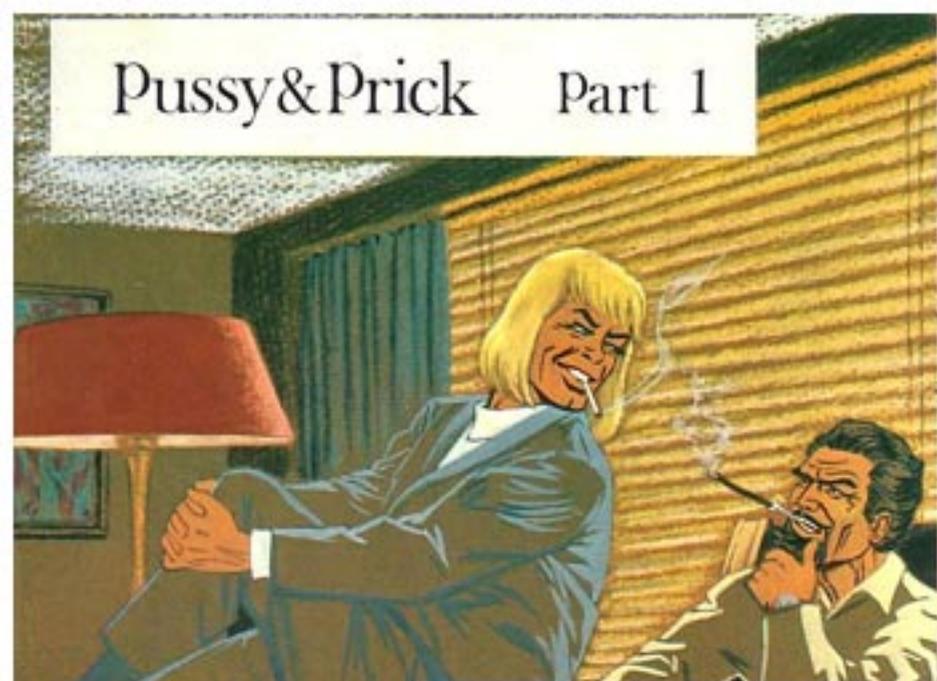
PRESENTS

THE THRILLING SEX-ADVENTURES OF

Pussy & Prick



Pussy&Prick Part 1



Morgan: You'll like your next job — an article on Madame du Monde's girl's boarding school. Something funny's going on there. The girls are kept strictly—perhaps too strictly. There've been rumors...

Prick: A pleasure, boss. Reportage from girls school—wow!—And if there's anything special, well you know me!

Morgan: Ich glaub' ich hab' was Interessantes für dich. Ein Artikel über das Mädcheninternat der Madame. Strenge zucht herrscht dort, vielleicht zu streng. Es gibt da gewisse Andeutungen...

Prick: Reportage von einem Internat mit bestem blauem Blut — genau meine Kragenweite. Sie kennen mich ja.

Morgan: « Vous aimerez je crois votre nouveau job-un reportage sur un pensionnat de jeunes filles. Il s'y passe des choses étranges, la discipline est sévère. J'ai entendu des bruits ... »

Verge: « Avec plaisir Patron. Un reportage sur un pensionnat de jeunes filles ! Et il s'y passerait des choses ! Ah ... ! »

Morgan: Je zult je volgende job waarderen — een artikel over Madame du Monde 's meisjes internaat. Er ist iets aan de hand daar. De meisjes worden strak gehouden — misschien te strak. Er gaan geruchten...

Prick: — wow! — En als er iets speciaals is, wel je kent me!

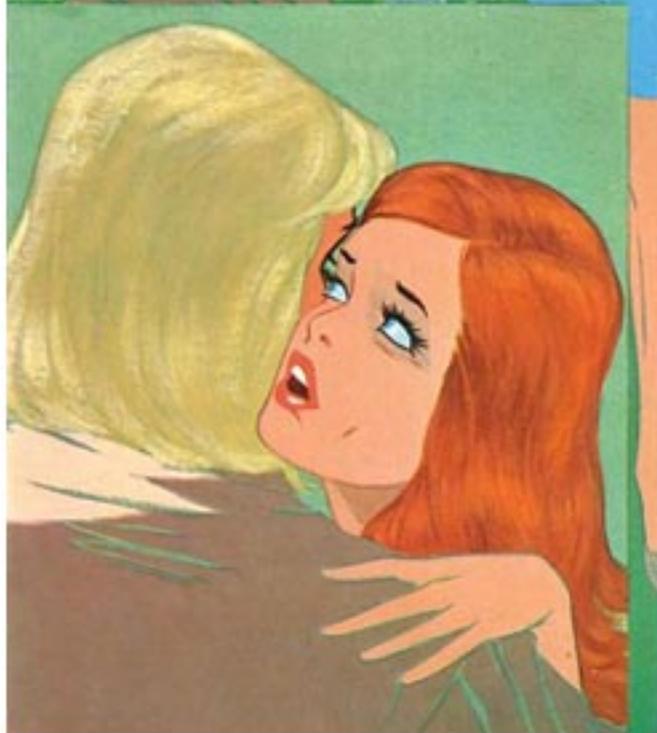


At the door, Prick meets a distraught girl. "Please help! In the cellar... terrible things... we're tortured... one word and we're expelled—our future hopeless!"

Am Eingang trifft Prick ein verschrecktes Mädchen. Hilf uns... nachts im Keller... schrecklich... sie quält uns. Wir sind hilflos. Ein Wort, und wir fliegen 'raus.

En entrant, Verge rencontre une fille blanche de peur. « Au secours ! Dans la cave ... des choses terribles ... des tortures ... un seul mot et c'est le renvoi ! Notre vie brisée. »

Aan de deur, Prick ontmoet een radeloos meisje. In de kelder... verschrikkelijke... we worden gemarteld... een woord en we worden weggestuurd — onze toekomst hopeloos!"



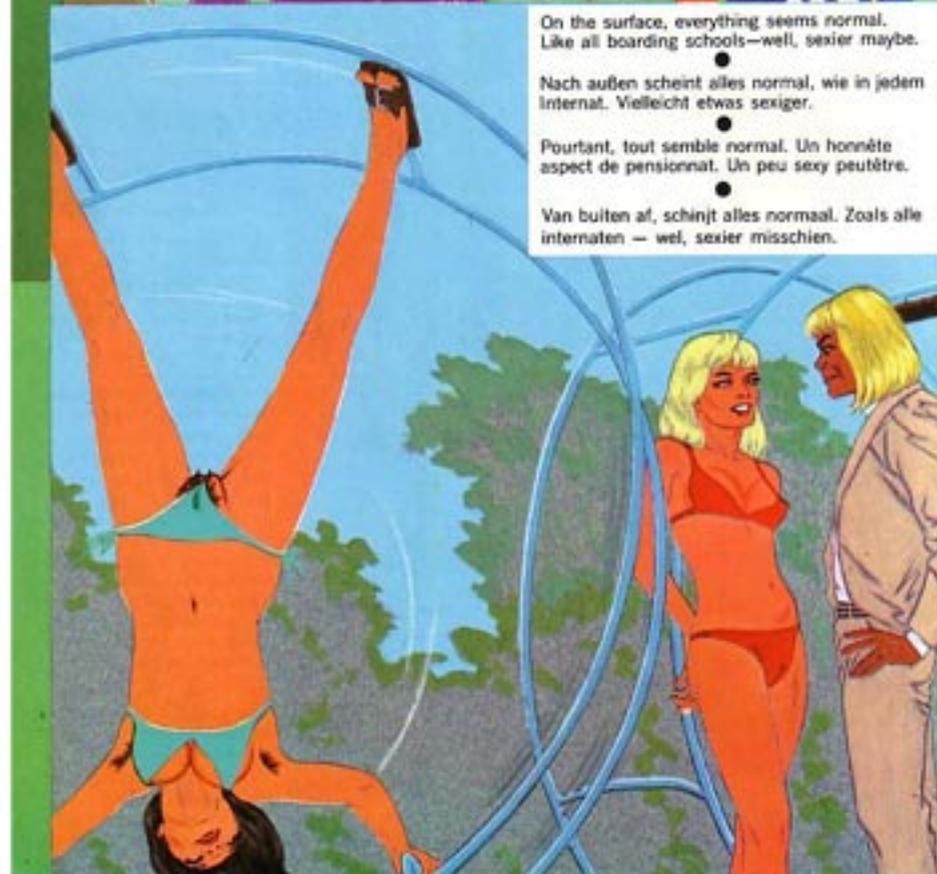


On the surface, everything seems normal.
Like all boarding schools—well, sexier maybe.

Nach außen scheint alles normal, wie in jedem
Internat. Vielleicht etwas sexiger.

Pourtant, tout semble normal. Un honnête
aspect de pensionnat. Un peu sexy peut-être.

Van buiten af, schijnt alles normaal. Zoals alle
internaten — wel, sexier misschien.



Prick becomes suspicious. He believes
that Madame du Monde has her
secrets, and he has to find out what
they are. The girl said: "In the cellar..."
Prick decides to find out what's really
going on.

Nach einem Treffen mit Madame
erwacht Pricks Mißtrauen. Als
Journalist, gewöhnt Leute zu beschrei-
ben, begreift er, daß sie Geheimnisse
hat. Das Mädchen hatte von „nachts
im Keller“ gesprochen. Prick geht den
dingen auf den grund.

Verge commence à avoir des soupçons.
Il pense que Madame du Monde
détient des secrets et il doit les dé-
voiler. La fille avait dit « dans la cave ».
Verge est décidé à découvrir le fin mot
de l'affaire.

Lovely place here, Madame.

„Schau 'mal an! Madame!“

C'est charmant, Madame !

Fijne omgeving hier, Madame.

Prick wordt achterdochtig. Hij gelooft
dat Madame du Monde haar geheimen
heeft, en hij moet uitvinden wat die
zijn. Het meisje zei: „In de kelder...“
Prick besluit er achter te komen wat
er aan de gang is.

Why don't you open the door when I knock?
 —Now I understand, you witch!

•

Waarom doe je niet open wanneer ik klop?
 — Nu begrijp ik het, heks!

•

Pourquoi n'ouvrez-vous pas quand on frappe ?
 Ah ! Je comprends maintenant, salope !

•

„Warum macht keiner auf, wenn ich klopfe!
 Ah, ich verstehe, du Hexe!“

Pussy: "I'm ashamed of myself."
 Prick: "Why? It's a natural reaction."

•

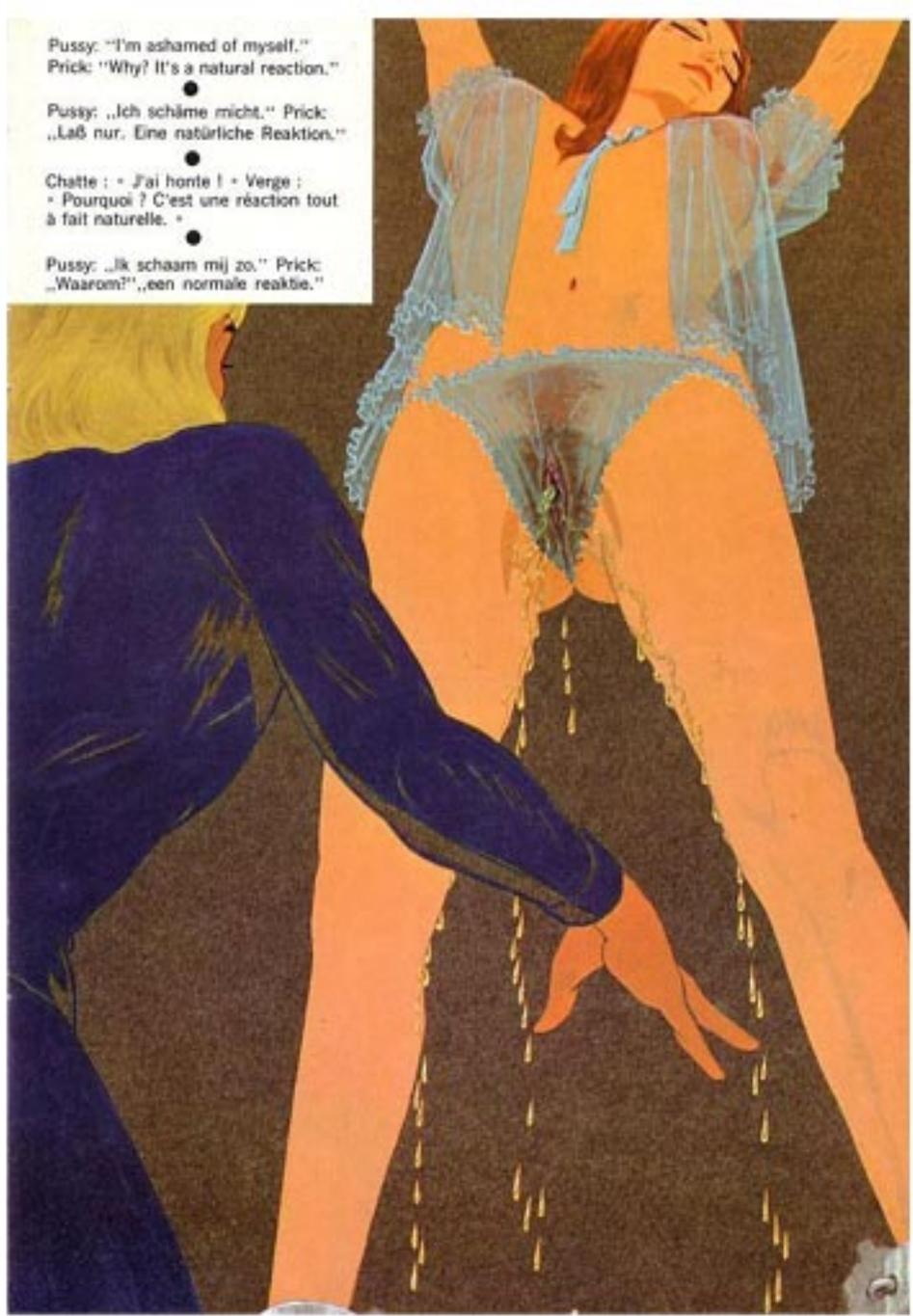
Pussy: „Ich schäme mich.“ Prick:
 „Laß nur. Eine natürliche Reaktion.“

•

Chatte : « J'ai honte ! » Verge :
 « Pourquoi ? C'est une réaction tout
 à fait naturelle. »

•

Pussy: „Ik schaam mij zo.“ Prick:
 „Waarom?“ „een normale reactie.“



Pussy flees, taking a taxi to Prick's boss. But Madame's partner is there—he's been after her cunt.

Pussy flieht im Taxi, sucht Prick bei seinem Chef. Dort tobt Madames Compagnon, der nur hinter Pussy Mose her ist.

Chatte s'enfuit en taxi chez le patron de Verge. Mais elle n'y trouve que le partenaire de Madame ... Il veut lui ravir sa fente !

Pussy vlucht, ze neemt een taxi naar Prick zijn baas. Maar Madame haar partner is er — hij is op haar kut uit.

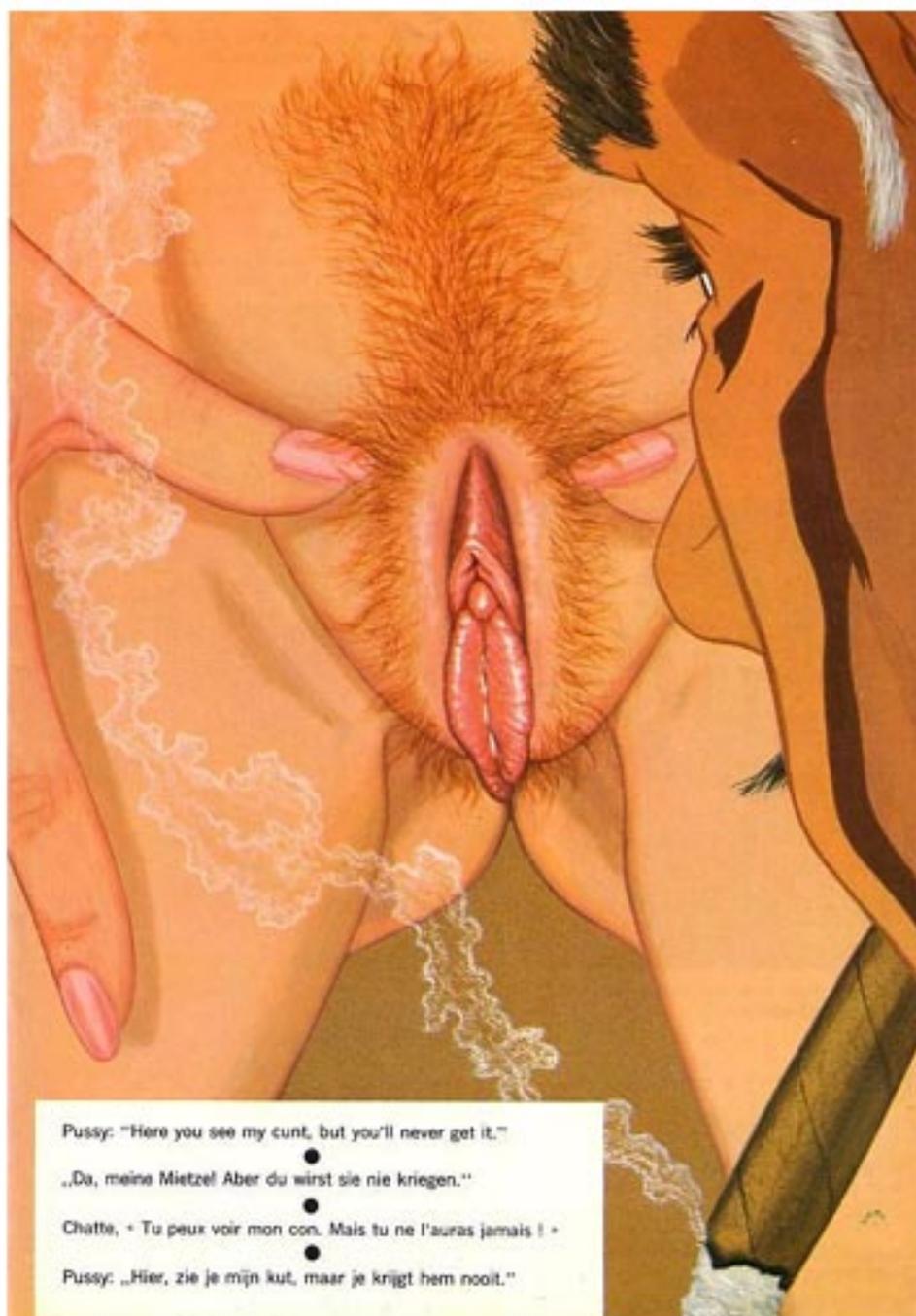


"You bastard! You and Prick caused all the problems!"

„Schuff! Du und Prick, ihr macht nur Ärger.“

• Salope ! Verge et toi avez fait un scandale ! •

„Jij schofft! Jij en Pussy hebben alle moeilijkheden gemaakt!“

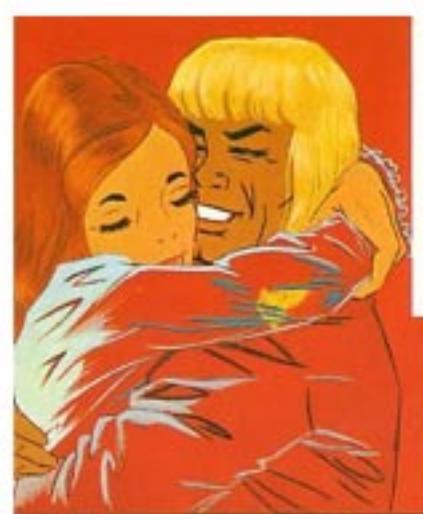


Pussy: "Here you see my cunt, but you'll never get it."

• „Da, meine Mietzel! Aber du wirst sie nie kriegen.“

• Chatte: • Tu peux voir mon con. Mais tu ne l'auras jamais ! •

• Pussy: „Hier, zie je mijn kut, maar je krijgt hem nooit.“



Pussy and Prick are falling in love, and want to take a long vacation. "Hi, boss! I'm taking leave."

Pussy und Prick haben sich verliebt und wollen Ferien machen. „Hallo Chef, ich nehme mir frei.“

Chatte et Verge s'amourachent l'un de l'autre et veulent prendre des vacances. « Hé Patron. Je prends un congé. »

Pussy en Prick worden verliefd op elkaar, en willen een lange vakantie nemen. „Dag, baas! Ik neem vrij.“



Morgan: "Good. After that fine article I wish nothing but happiness."

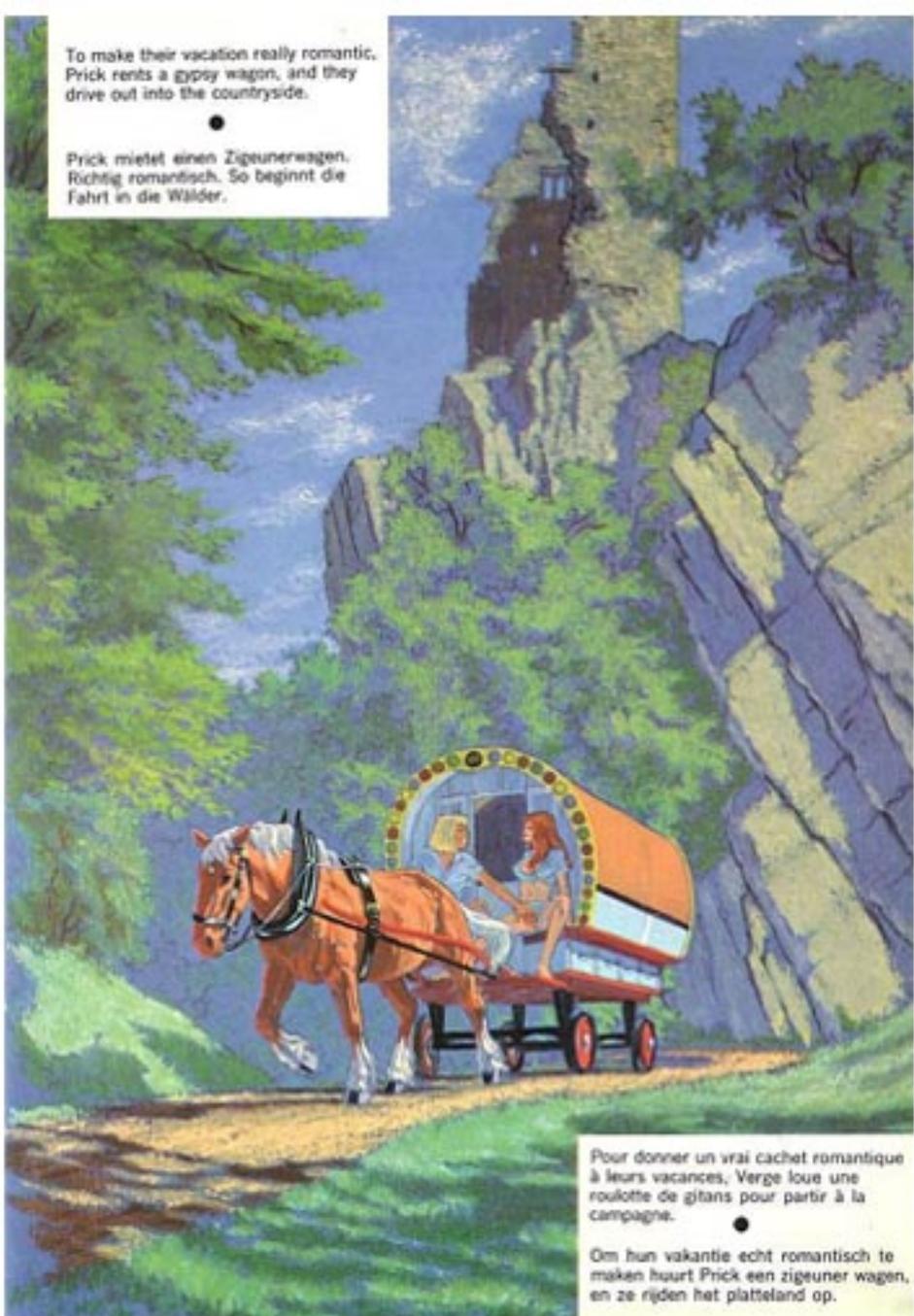
„Gut, wenn der Artikel fertig ist. Und dann viel Glück.“

Morgan: « D'accord. Après un si bon reportage, je ne peux que vous souhaiter du bonheur. »

Morgan: „Goed. Na dit fijne artikel wens ik je niets anders dan geluk.“

To make their vacation really romantic, Prick rents a gypsy wagon, and they drive out into the countryside.

Prick mietet einen Zigeunerwagen. Richtig romantisch. So beginnt die Fahrt in die Wälder.



Pour donner un vrai cachet romantique à leurs vacances, Verge loue une roulotte de gitans pour partir à la campagne.

Om hun vakantie echt romantisch te maken huurt Prick een zigeuner wagen, en ze rijden het platteland op.

In the wagon, Pussy and Prick find picturesque clothing, dress in them, and then make love in their own special way.

In de wagon vinden Pussy en Prick pitoreske kleding, trekken het aan, en doen aan de liefde op hun eigen manier.

Dans la roulotte, Chatte et Verge trouvent des vêtements bariolés qu'ils mettent aussitôt. Il font l'amour à leur façon.

Im Wagen finden Pussy und Prick verführerische Kleider. Man muß an probieren. Dann lieben sie auf ihre besondere Art.

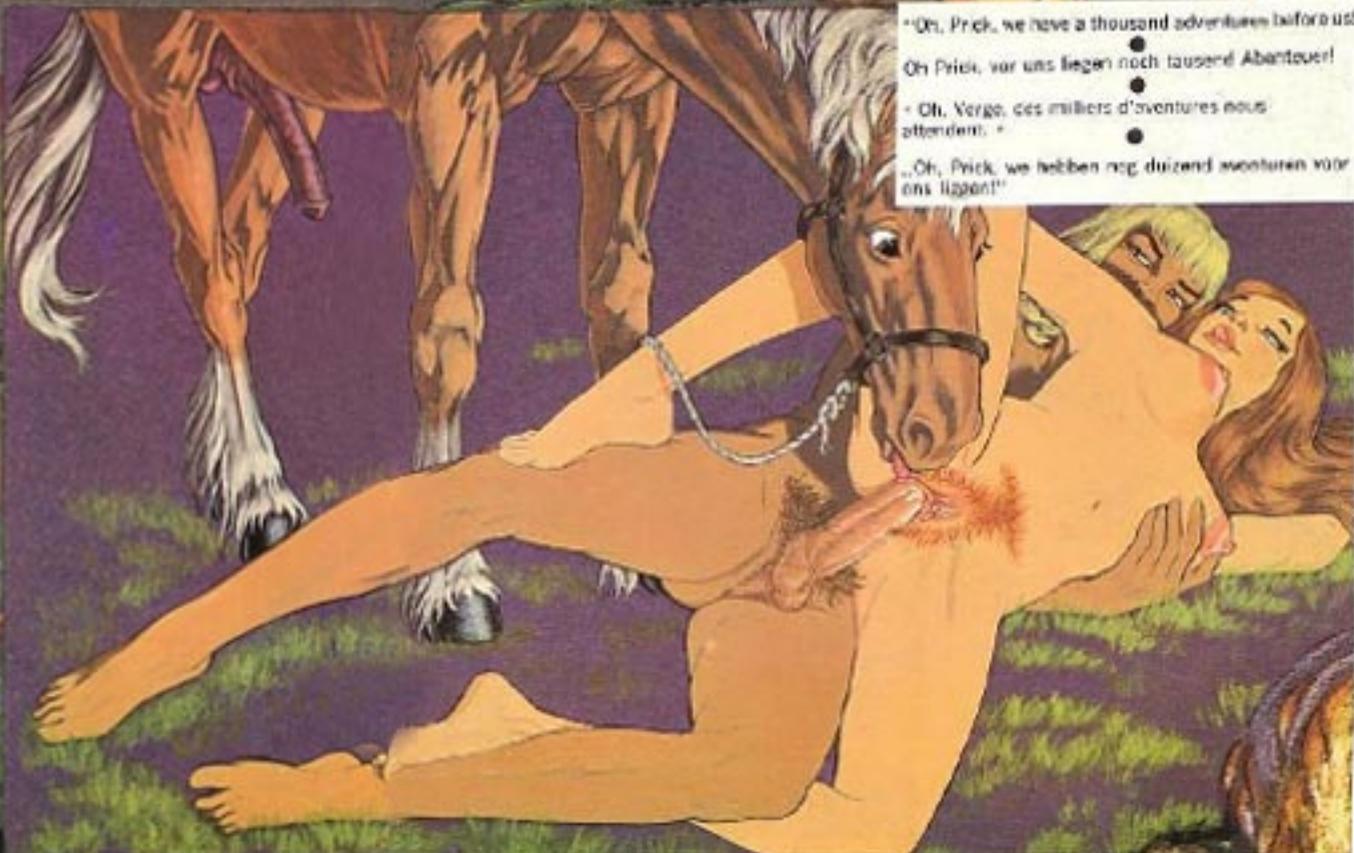
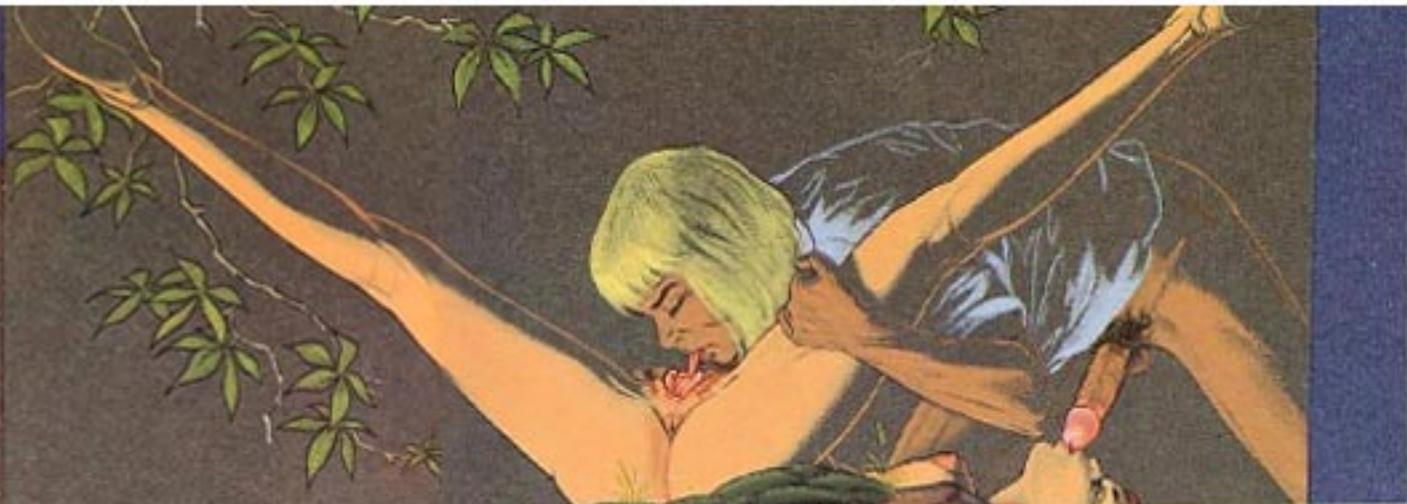


By the campfire, their happiness flourishes and ecstasy is complete—a big cock and a moist, willing cunt.

Abends am Lagerfeuer flammt ihr Glück erst richtig auf. Ein steiler Stempel und eine tiefende Spalte.

Le soir, au coin du feu, leur bonheur s'épanouit et l'extase est complète. Une grosse bite et une chaude conasse insatiable.

Bij het kampvuur bloeit hun geluk en hun extase is voleindig — een grote lul en een vochtige gewillige kut.



"Oh, Prick, we have a thousand adventures before us!

Oh Prick, vor uns liegen noch tausend Abenteuer!

• Oh, Verge, des milliers d'aventures nous attendent. •

• Oh, Prick, we hebben nog duizend avonturen voor ons liggen!"

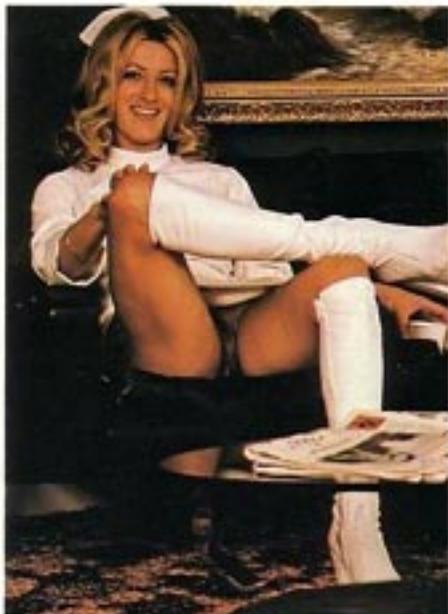
Laila

I've a great job—dental assistant. Why it's great? I can dress sexy, good salary, meet a lot of men... One morning, the doctor was delayed two hours...

Ich habe eine herrliche Arbeit — Sprechstundenhilfe. Herrlich? — meinen Sie. Eben, ich werde gut bezahlt, darf mich verführerisch anziehen und treffe einen Haufen Männer. Eines Morgens kam der Arzt zwei Stunden später...

J'ai une profession formidable. Pourquoi formidable? Je peux m'habiller sexy, j'ai un bon salaire et je rencontre des tas de gens. Un jour, le docteur venait deux heures de retard.

Ik heb een geweldige baan — tandartsassistente. Waarom geweldig? Ik kan sexy gekleed gaan, heb een goed salaris en ontmoet een hoop mannen. En morgen was de tandarts twee uur verlaat...



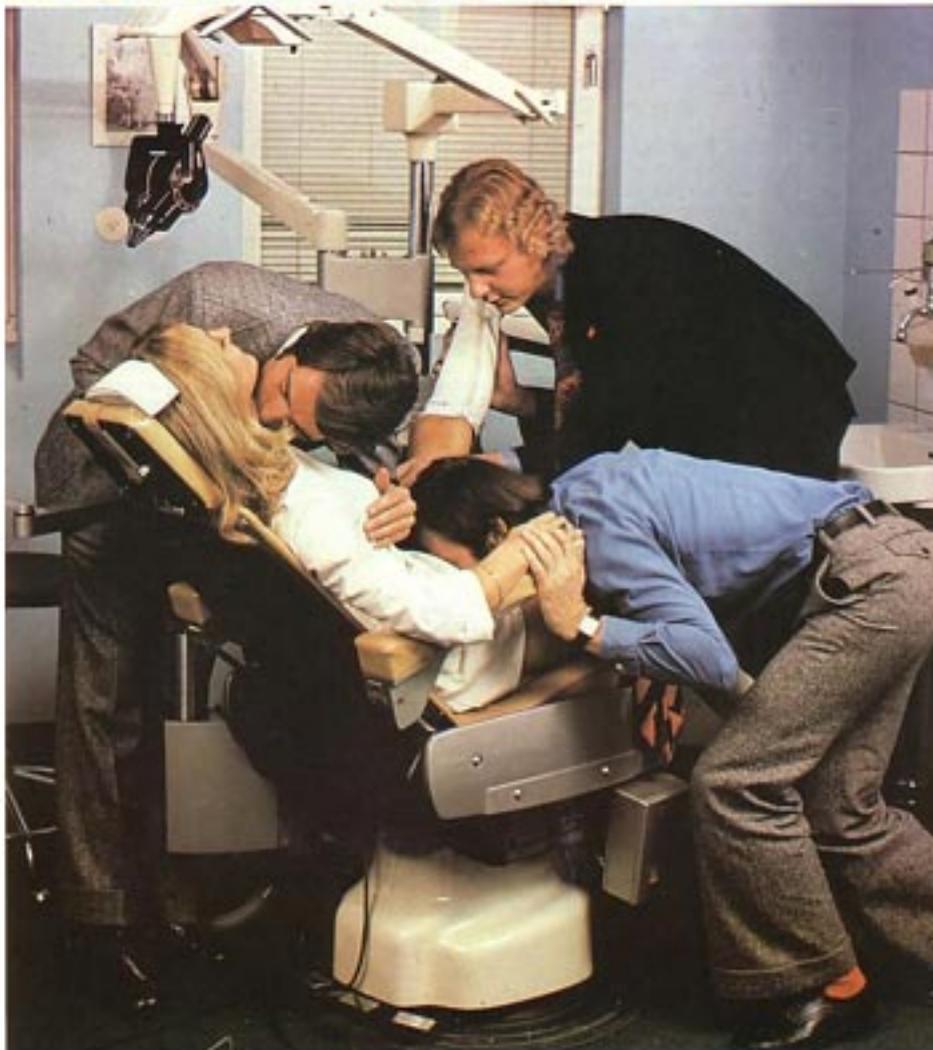


Informing them of the delay, I was surprised by three patients who, with instinctive feeling for time and place, dragged me into the clinic. Did I struggle?

Ich sagte den Patienten Bescheid — und was geschah? Männer haben mitunter Fingerspitzengefühl. Sollte ich sie hinauswerfen? So nicht! — dachte ich.

J'annonçai cette nouvelle aux clients et ... Les hommes ont parfois de l'intuition pour comprendre que le moment et l'endroit sont propices. Aurais-je dû les rabrouer ?

Ik vertelde het de patienten en wat gebeurde? Men heeft af en toe een instinctief gevoel voor de juiste tijd en plaats.





After the warm-up we began the orgy. The waiting room became a love arena. Surrounded by six horny men—Wonderful!—I lay there and let each take what he wanted.

●

Dann brach die Orgie an und noch drei andere machten sich über mich her. Das Zimmer wandelte sich zur Liebesarena. Umschwärmt von geilem Kerlen, lag ich da, ließ sie einfach zulangen.

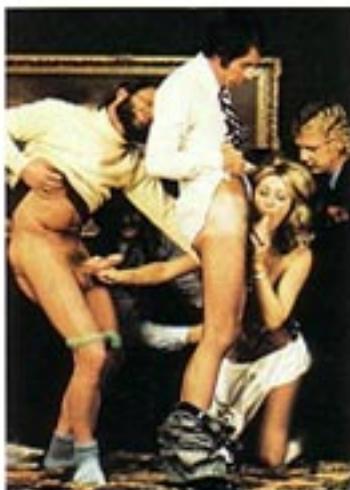
●

Après cette petite entrée en matière, l'orgie commença. La salle d'attente se transforma en arène érotique. Les gars en chaleur voltigeaient autour de moi. Allongée, je les laissai prendre leur plaisir.

●

Na deze kleine opwarming begon de orgie. Alle zes zaten aan mij. De wachtkamer bleef een arena voor liefdespelen. Omgeven door geile kerels, fantastisch, lag ik daar en liet ze hun gang gaan.





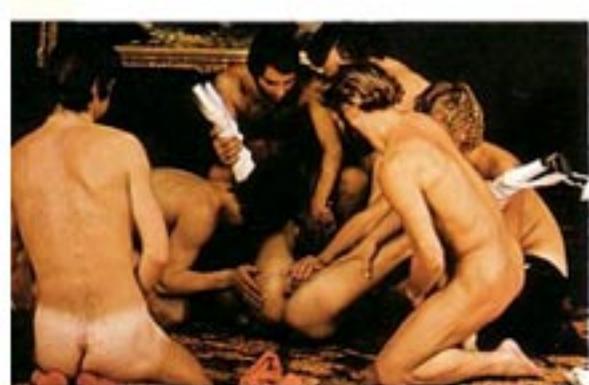
Their fingers, tongues and all the smacking sounds made me wildly excited, and, surrounded by cocks, I began to stroke, lick and suck. Willing hands helped me when, being fucked from behind, I sucked Mr Handsome and let him come in my mouth. I swallowed the thick hot come in gulps, and carefully licked him clean.

Das schmatzende Geräusch von all den Zungen und Lippen machte mich fruchtbar schraf, und ich fing an, die Schwänze rings umher zu scheuern, zu lecken und zu blasen. Bereitwillige Hände halfen mir, als ich, beim Anchterfick, dem Mr. Handsome einen ablutschte und seine Sahne in langen Zügen schluckte.

Leurs doigt, leurs langues, leurs grognements m'excitèrent à la folie et, entourée de bites, je commençai à branler, lécher et sucer. Des mains fébriles m'aidèrent quand, baisée par derrière, je lèche M. Handsome et le laissai pénétrer ma bouche. J'avalai à pleines gorgées le foutre épais et brûlant, puis de ma langue, je le nettoyai soigneusement.

Hun vingers, tongen en alle smakkende geluiden bersten mij enorm op en door hllen omgeven begon ik te rukken, zuigen en likken. Gewillige handen hielpen mij toen ik, terwijl ik vanachteren geneukt werd, Mr. Handsome afroog en hem in mijn mond liet klaar komen. Ik slikte met grote slokken de dikke, warme lading en likte hem zorgvuldig schoon.





My God! It was like in a dream! All those sensations that one usually enjoys one at a time, suddenly exploded simultaneously. A cock in each hand, somebody sucking my breast, I was being kissed, a cock in both mouth and cunt. Eager fingers opened my cunt and strong tongues massaged my clitoris. No wonder that I shook continually with orgasms, again and again!

Mou dieu, das war wie ein Traum! Alle Sensationen, von denen man sonst nur nach und nach nachts, explodierten jetzt auf einmal. Jede Hand umspannte einen Schwanz, einer saugte an meinen Brüsten, Schwänze füllte Fotze und Mund, flinke Finger und zukende Zungen kneteten mir den Kitzler. Kein Wunder, wenn mich Orgasmus auf Orgasmus schünte.

Ciel ! Ce fut comme dans un rêve ! Toutes les sensations explosèrent brusquement toutes ensemble ! Une bite dans chaque main -- mes seins léchés -- mon corps dévoré de baisers -- une verge dans la bouche -- une autre dans le con -- mes nymphes discrètes écartées par des doigts fébriles -- mon clitoris fouillé par des langues ardentes. Rien d'étonnant à ce que les orgasmes déferlent coup sur coup et sans arrêt !

Lieve Heer, het was als in een droom! Alle sensaties die men normaal een voor een opleeft explodeerden plotseling gelijktijdig. Een lul in elke hand, iemand zoog mijn borsten, ik werd gekust, een lul in mijn kut en een lul in mijn mond, ijverige vingers opende mijn kut en een krachtige tong masseerde mijn kietelaar. Het is begrijpelijk dat ik schudde van de onafgebroken orgasmes, steeds maar weer.





And now, with my legs widely splayed, I get a stout cock straight up my bottom at the same time that an energetic tongue licks me arround my asshole. Sperm sprays in thick sheets and hammers against my stomach.

Ein stämmiger Stempel stieß zwischen meine weit gespreizten Beine, während eine Zunge mir nach dem Arschloch zickte. Sperma regnete in schweren Tropfen auf den Bauch nieder.

Et ensuite, les jambes écartées, un gros dard m'enfila jusqu'au fond tandis qu'une langue me vrilla le trou du cul ! Les giclées de sperme inondèrent mon ventre ...

En toen — met mijn gespreide benen kreeg ik een krachtige lul recht naar binnen terwijl een energieke tong mijn achterste likte. Sperma spoot in dikke stralen tegen mijn buik.





Exhausted, they fell off, one after the other. But there were still three who wanted to screw and be screwed. I did my best, worked my body like crazy and got fresh new loads of spunk deep in my cunt.

Ausgelaugt stapften einige von dannen. Drei blieben, sie dürsteten nach mehr Fottzerei. Ich machte keine langen Umstände, schrubbte wild drauflos und fing viel Schaum mit meiner Mäse auf.

Vidés, ils abandonnèrent l'un après l'autre, mais il en resta trois qui voulaient baiser. Je fis de mon mieux, hurlai comme une possédée et ma conasse engloutit de nouvelles décharges !

Uitgemat dropen ze af, de ene na de andere, maar nog drie-over die neuken wilden en geneukt wilden worden. Ik deed mijn best, stootte als een bezetene en kreeg nieuwe frisse ladingen diep in mijn kut.





The last of the brave ones continued their work and I went along with everything, letting them use me as they wanted—without reservations—and I got the result I wanted. Over my stomach again.

Die letzten Unverzagten mochten nicht von mir lassen. Was sie auch anstelleten, ich war dabei. Ohne Hemmungen. Bis sie noch einmal einen Schuß auf mich abbrannten.



Les derniers courageux continuèrent et je me prêtai à tous leurs jeux sans complexe, et l'explosion ! Sur mon ventre encore ! ...

De laatste dapperen gingen door mij te bewegen en ik deed overal aan mee, liet hun mij gebruiken zoals ze wilden, zonder remmingen — en het resultaat kwam. Weer over mijn buik.





There, the last injection! My body twitches in the remains of orgasmic convulsions. The whole of my sex is filled with spunk that slowly ripples out. It's quiet around me. But, say, I'm sure I can take on one more...

Da kommt der letzte Strahl. Mein Körper häunzt sich in konvulsivischen Nachzuckungen. Aus meiner randvollen Spalte perlt ein Rinnsal. Stille breitet sich aus. Aber du, hörst du? Ich könnte noch einen verkraften...

Puis, la dernière injection. Tout mon corps se tord sous les spasmes de l'orgasme. Tout mon bas-ventre est bourré, de foutre qui dégouline lentement. Autour de moi, c'est le silence. Mais ... je peux encore, tu sais ! ...

Zó, de laatste injectie, mijn lichaam beeft van de laatste orgasmes. Mijn hele oesderlichaam is gevuld met sperma dat er langzaam uit druppelt. Het is stil om mij heen, maar, jij, ik kan er nog best een hebben...

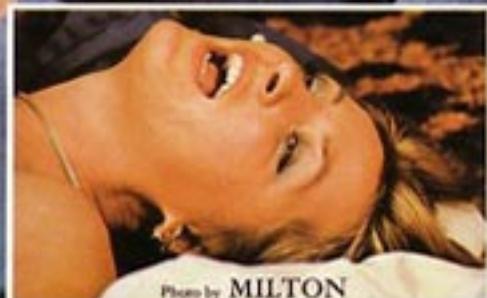


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