

# PRIVATTE

INTERNATIONAL COLOR MAGAZINE - LEADING IN EROTOGRAPHY

30



82 PAGES  
ALL IN COLOR

82 SEITEN  
ALLES IN FARBE

82 PAGES  
EN COULEURS

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# MILTON

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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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# PRIVAT

INTERNATIONAL COLOR MAGAZINE - LEADING IN PHOTOGRAPHY



82 PAGES  
ALL IN COLOR

82 SEITEN  
ALLES IN FARBE

51 PAGES

# Midsummer in Sweden



## MORAL? By Milton

Sin in Sweden. Those lovely and willing Swedish girls. The midnight sun.—Three internationally famous concepts that always fascinate the foreigner. These three notions—and a great many others—are brought together once a year in intimate association, in celebration of a weekend holiday. It's a celebration in which the entire Swedish population takes part, and one which is probably quite unique.

The Scandinavian preference for debauchery and other excesses goes far back in history, having arisen at latest during the Viking times. When he fought, his ferocity and ruthlessness were widely feared; when he drank he drank till he was blind drunk; when he made love, he was hot and wild and to the point of immoderation. It was also then, that the saying was coined that the Scandinavian kissed and killed with the same wild soul. His lovemaking was hot and wild and preferably orgiastic.

The best time for such excesses was undoubtedly summer, since winter was long and dark and uninviting for much more than inside work or, of course, travels

to foreign lands.

It's difficult for those that haven't experienced it, to conceive of what the midnight sun really implies. But try to imagine the sun, that during the greater part of the winter was noticeable only by its absence, doesn't set at all during the time around midsummer. At midnight it swirls a couple of handbreadths above the horizon and then rises again. That means that it never gets dark—there's always daylight.

On midsummer eve, if the weather is pleasant, no Swede sits at home. Everybody that has even the slightest possibility to do so leaves the cities and towns for the country. A more deserted sight than a Swedish city during midsummer is difficult to imagine. They leave the city for their own or hired summer cottage, or with one of the tens of thousands of camping caravans of all sizes, parking either in caravan parks boasting all the modern conveniences, or some secret glade near a lake where one can be completely undisturbed. And there's plenty of room in the untouched nature. Tenting, is also very popular.

Schwedische Sünde, schöne, willige schwedische Mädchen, Mitternachtssonne — drei willkürliche Begriffe, die den Nichtschweden stets fasziniert haben. Schon in grauer Vorzeit, als die Wikinger das Land bevölkerten, zeigte sich die Vorliebe des Nordländers für Unmäßigkeit in allerhand Ausschweifungen. Seine Rücksichtslosigkeit und sein wildes Gebaren im Kampf waren weithin gefürchtet, dem Trunk sprach er bis zur Besinnungslosigkeit zu und wenn er liebte, war er heiß und unersättlich. Damals prägte man auch die Worte: er schenkte Liebe und brachte Schmerzen mit dem selben wilden Herzen. Seine körperliche Betätigung war zügellos und endete oft im Tumult.

Für solche Ausschreitungen war ohne Zweifel der Sommer am besten geeignet. Der lange und dunkle Winter hatte nicht viel mehr als Hausarbeit zu bieten, allenfalls eine Fahrt in fremdes Land — eine Sitte, die sich bis ins Schweden der Neuzeit bewahrt hat. Doch wenn der Frühling kommt, steigen die Säfte, und das tun sie besonders ausgeprägt beim Schweden. Nach langer Kälte strahlt die Sonne wieder wär-

mer und facht ein reges Leben an.

Wer nie die Mitternachtssonne erlebt hat, kann sich von diesem Schauspiel nur schwer einen Begriff machen. Man stelle sich einmal vor, daß die Sonne, die man während langer Winterwochen überhaupt nicht zu Gesicht bekommen hat, nun gar nicht mehr untergeht. Sie sinkt bis einige Handbreit über dem Horizont, um dann sogleich wieder emporzusteigen.

Am Abend des Sonnenwendfestes, wenn es das Wetter zuläßt, bleibt kaum ein Schwede daheim in seiner Staube. Wer nur irgendwie kann, verläßt seine Siedlung, seine Stadt und begibt sich hinaus aufs Land. Etwas Verödeteres als eine schwedische Stadt an solch einem Abend läßt sich schwer vorstellen. Weite, ungestörte Weite gibt es genug, denn angesichts der Einwohnerzahl ist Schweden ein reisiges Land.

Wer ein Boot sein eigen nennt, die Bootbesitzer zählen nach Hunderttausenden, erlebt die herrliche Küstenlandschaft von Bord aus. Allein vor Stockholm liegen über zwanzigtausend benannte Schären — und wer weiß wie viele ohne Namen. Der Schritt aus der

He who has a boat can of course spend his holiday on board. The coastline is fantastically beautiful, with ever-changing island scenery. Just outside of Stockholm you find over twenty thousand islands, so you really don't have to look long in order to escape civilization.

But now, let's see what the Swede thinks that midsummer is for. To enjoy himself, drink and screw. He really wants to amuse himself, and thinks that he need it. He drinks a glass or two—perhaps more; often, much more. But most important of all is to fuck. The girl that goes to sleep after midsummer eve without having had intercourse considers the weekend about as successful as Christmas without a single gift.

In the past, long ago, it was the custom that unmarried girls would pick nine different flowers on midsummer night and lay them under her pillow. She should then be able to see in her dream the man who would become her husband. Nowadays, they don't pick flowers any longer. Instead, they dream of having nine different men on midsummer night, and perhaps meeting her husband among them. It is no less than a giant-sized orgy, in which nearly the entire population takes part, that begins on midsummer eve. That's not to say that everybody makes love with everybody, but everybody loves to make love and does it. One casts off his reservations, taboos, and preferably his clothes. There's a lot of nakedness exposed in Sweden on that night, and laughter and screams alternate with animal-like rutting sounds, while the caravans and boats rock in an unmistakable way. At the camping sites the tents bulge from the wild movements of the occupants, and one sees folk wandering about naked, looking to meet friends, acquaintances and like-minded, or one goes simply out in the bushes, like primitive tribesmen, to have a screw.

Wife-swapping and orgies flourish like never before. And just like the man goes out to look for something someone or a few to fuck,—the girls also go out in the excitement of the holiday with the ambition to compete with each other about who can have the most intercourses during the night.

Even if it's hard to find a virgin any more nowadays, all girls have been virgins once. At some point in time she had to lose her innocence. And that occurs—in Sweden—preferably on midsummer eve... The girl, taunted by her young girlfriends about her lack of experience, thinks to herself "...after midsummer I won't be a virgin anymore..."

And thousands of women, that have no intention of participating in this promiscuity, become nevertheless gripped by the general hysteria and awaken naked... Everything increases in quantity and intensity during midsummer—the number of kilometers driven, glasses drunk, love, engagements, venereal disease, pregnancies. Midsummer is also the time when young girls and boys are allowed to spend the weekend completely alone. Parents accept it as completely natural that, at midsummer, restrictions are loosened, or at least violations are considered a very mild indulgence.

Nowhere but in Sweden, after midsummer, can one see so many listless, tired girls with mussed hair, shadows under the eyes, kiss-marked mouths, bite-marked breasts and sore but satisfied crotches wandering about—blonde, blue-eyed, and very beautiful. In a way, a personification of what the foreigner calls Swedish sin.

Zivilisation ist rasch getan. Oder man zeltet allein oder in Grüppchen, denn Platz für alle bietet die Natur.

Und nun stürzt sich der Schwede auf seine Art in die Festlichkeiten: sich vergnügen, trinken, vögeln. Doch das Wichtigste ist die Fickerei. Dem Mädchen, das sich nach dieser kürzesten Nacht des Jahres ungebürstet zur Ruhe bettet, kommt das Fest gründlich verdorben vor. En vergangenen Zeiten legten sich unverheiratete Mädchen in der Nacht der Sonnenwende neun verschiedene Blumen unters Kissen, damit ihnen dann im Traum ihr späterer Mann erschiene. Diese Sitte ist sicher ausgestorben. Heute träumt die Maid vielleicht von neun Männern, von denen sie dann einen zum Gatten nimmt.

Einer riesenhaften Orgie gleich spielt sich das Sonnenwendfest des Volkes ab. Das soll nicht sagen, jeder kopuliere mit jedem, wohl aber, jeder liebe es, das zu tun. Tabus und Hemmungen werden abgelegt, und vielleicht auch die Kleidung. Diese schwedische Nacht stellt viel Nacktheit zur Schau. Lachen und geiles Gekreische ertönt aus Booten und Wohnwagen, die in unmißverständlicher Weise schaukeln. Zelte beulen sich seltsam aus, man streift umher und trifft auf Gleichgesinnte oder man schlägt sich wie ein Eingeborener zu ein paar Stößen seitwärts in die Büsche. Frauentausch und Orgienrausch stehen in vollster Blüte. Und was den Männern recht ist, ist den Frauen schon lange billig: es sind Freundinnen vorgekommen, die sich einen edlen Wettstreit daraus machen, sich in dieser Nacht so oft wie möglich pudern zu lassen. Die moderne Redensart, es gebe keine Jungfrauen mehr, stimmt nicht ganz. Irgendwann waren sie es ja doch einmal. Irgendwann kommt das erste Mal. Und das geschieht in Schweden mit Vorliebe in jener Sommernacht. Die junge Schüchterne gelobt ihrem Freund: Mittsommernacht, dann... Mädchen, die ob ihrer Unerfahrenheit von den Freundinnen schief angesehen werden, wollen diesen Zustand während des Festes abstellen.

In dieser Nacht nimmt alles an Menge und Stärke sprunghaft zu, das Umherreisen, Trinken, Lieben, Verloben, Verheiraten, aber auch Geschlechtskrankheiten und Schwangerschaften. Das Sonnenwendfest dürfen das junge Mädchen und der Junge vielleicht allein miteinander verbringen. Strenge Regeln und Verbote werden locker, erscheinen in milderem Licht. Nur in Schweden sieht man am Tag nach dem Fest so matte Mädchen, mit strubbeligem Haar, Schatten unter den Augen, Kussflecken an Hals und Brust und, das sieht man nicht, mit wunden aber satten Mäusen. Blond, blauäugig und schön gehen sie einher, die Verkörperung dessen, was sich der Ausländer unter schwedischer Sünde vorstellt.

❧  
kristin  
and  
Iars  
❧

In Dalarna at last—the very heart of Sweden. The old waterbucket's thick handle provides a feeling of primitive, natural lustfulness. I am happy —and expectant.

•  
Endlich in Dalarna im Herzen Schwedens! Der derbe Henkel des Eimers gibt mir, ein Gefühl urwüchsiger Wonne. Ich bin glücklich — und voller Erwartung.

•  
Enfin en Dalecarlie, au coeur de la Suède. L'anse massive du seau me donne une sensation de luxure primitive et naturelle. Je suis heureuse — et pleine d'espoir.

•  
Eindelijk in Dalarna, het hartje van Zweden. Het grove handvat van de waterremmer geeft mij een gevoel van primitieve en natuurlijke lust. Ik voel mij gelukkig en vol verlangen.





Here on the farm I can be free—can be myself with Lars. To be in harmony with Nature's heavy fragrances—juicy grass, sap-filled trees, the excitement of naked, sundrenched skin.

Hier auf dem Hof bin ich frei, allein mit Lars und mir. Hingegeben den Düften der Natur, die geilem Gras und harzigem Holz entströmen, berauscht von ackter, besonner Haut.

Ici à la ferme, je peux être libre, je peux être moi-même avec Lars. Etre en harmonie avec les parfume de la nature provenant de l'herbe épaisse, les troncs d'arbres remplis de sève et l'excitation de la peau nue chauffée par le soleil.

Hier op de boerderij kan ik mijzelf zijn, tezamen met Lars. Samensmelten met de natuur en de ophetsende geur van het sappige gras, de hartz in het hout en de verleiding van een naakte, door de zon gebrande huid.





For a city-girl like me this environment is an unimaginable luxury—to be able—nearly publicly—to suck a lovely working cock. It quivers and twitches when the tip of my tongue whils around it just back of Lars's swelling head.

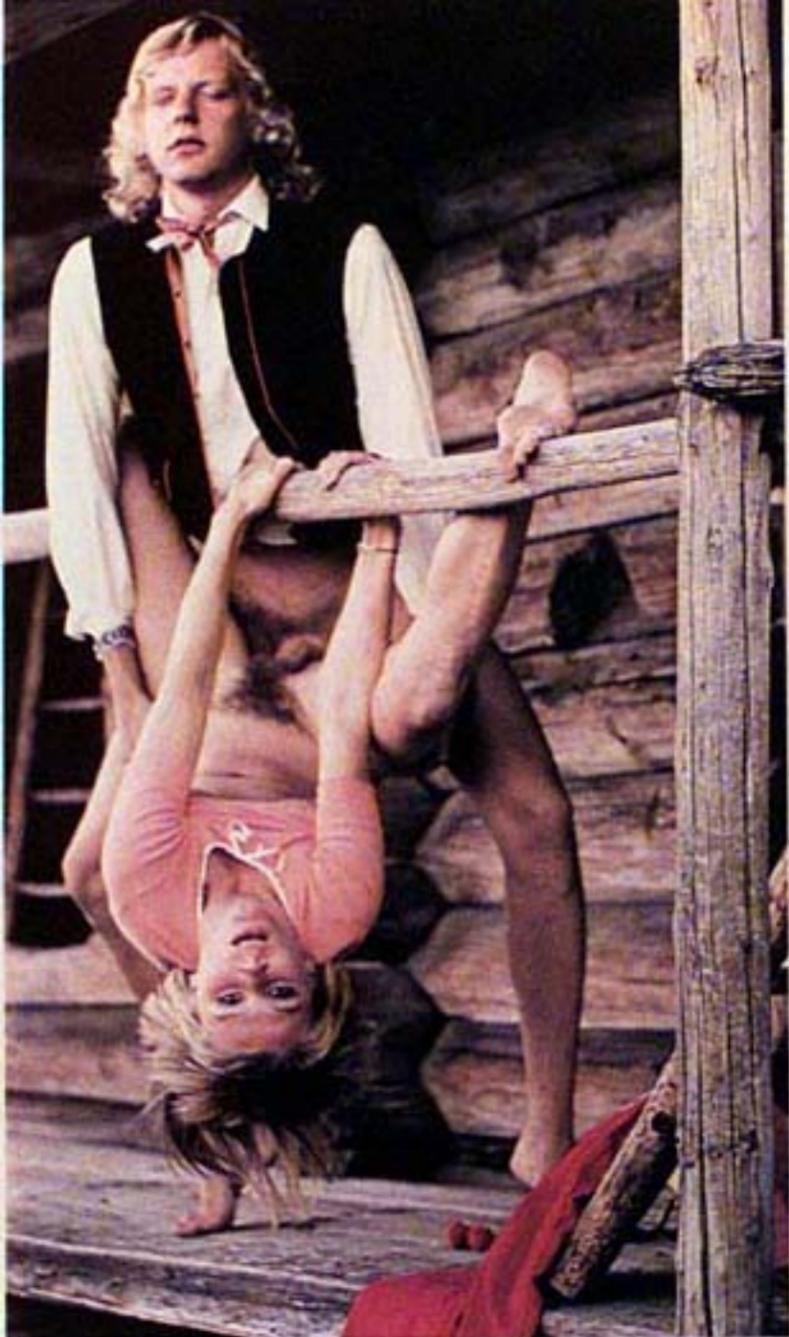
Für mich als Großstadtkind ist diese Welt ein unermeßlicher Reichtum — und mitten in ihr lutsche ich diesen herrlichen Schwanz. Wie er zittert und cuckt, wenn ich meine Zungenspitze um die Eichel wirbeln lasse.

Pour moi qui suis une fille de la ville, en milieu est un luxe incroyable — de pouvoir sucer une délicieuse queue de travailleur, presque'en public. Tout mon corps frissonne quand je laisse ma langue tourner sur le gland de Lars, ce gland qui enfle de plus en plus.

Voor mij, een meisje uit de grote stad is dit milieu een onbegrijpelijke luxe — om zomaar in het vrije een heerlijke werkmanslul af te zuigen. Hij rilt en beeft wanneer ik mijn tongpunt rond de opgezwollen eikel laat spelen.







He thrusts his thick bull-cock into me so forcefully, that I want to scream with sensual pleasure. The strength of the farmer, undiminished through the centuries, is irresistible to every woman.

Lars stößt seinen Stierstempel mit solch Kraft in mich, daß ich vor Wollust aufschreien möchte. Ewig ungebrochener Bauernkraft hält keine Frau stand.

Sa grosse bitte de taureau me pénètre avec précaution que j'ai envie de crier de plaisir. Aucune femme ne peut résister à cette force de paysan restée intacte depuis des siècles.

Hij stoot zijn enorme stierenlul met een enorme kracht in mij, zodat ik schreeuw van wellust. De eeuen oude boerenkracht kan geen enkele vrouw weerstaan.





One day we make an excursion out to the fantastically lovely Swedish wilderness. We prepare our love-camp in the grass. Like rutting animals of the forest, we are possessed by blind heat that knows no boundaries. Once more I can set my teeth in Lars's delicious piece of meat.

Eines Tages durchstreifen wir die ungeheuer schöne schwedische Wildnis. Im Gras betten wir unser Liebeslager. Blinde Brunst ohne Unterlaß befällt uns wie die Tiere des Waldes. Wieder schlage ich meine Zähne in Lars Fleischfetzen.

Un jour nous partons faire une excursion dans l'admirable campagne sauvage suédoise. Nous préparons notre couche dans l'herbe. Tels les animaux de la forêt, nous sommes pris par un désir aveugle et sans limite. A nouveau, je peux poser mes dents sur le délicieux morceau de Lars.

Een mooie dag gaan wij op een uitvlucht in de schone zweedse wilde bossen. In het gras maken wij ons liefdes nestje. Zoals de dieren in het bos zijn wij bezeten van bronst en kennen geen grenzen. En opnieuw mag ik mijn tanden in Lars's heerlijke vlees zetten.





We fuck our heads off, beyond all rime and reason. Now and then, I let Lars feel my special trick—a few pulls of my snapping Pussy. The way a dairymaid's hands carefully caress the cows teats, that's the way I suck, again and again, Lars's warm come greedily into me.

Wir ficken jenseits aller Besinnung, aller Vernunft. Ich lasse Lars ab und zu meine Künste spüren — ein kräftiges Zusammenpressen der Scheide. So wie die Hand der Melkerin die Zitzen der Kuh ausdrückt, sauge ich gierig Lars warme Sahne in mich.

Nous baisons comme des dingues, perdant la raison. De temps en temps, je fais sentir mon truc spécial à Lars : Quelques violentes contractions du vagin. Tout comme la main de la paysanne caresse doucement le trayon de la vache, je suce avidement le jus chaud de Lars.

Wij neuken ons half bewusteloos tot wij buiten onz zelf zijn. Af en toe laat ik Lars mij speciale truk voelen: een paar hevige samentrekkingen met mijn vagina. Zoals de melkmeid de koe haar spenen bewerkt, zuig ik ijverig Lars warme geil in mij. Op nieuw en op nieuw.







For us, neither time nor space exists, just a continually bullying lustfulness that gives way for nothing. His lovely cock tastes of the sea and salt for my demanding tongue. I don't give up before I've milked every last drop out of him.

•

Zeit und Raum gibt es nicht für uns, nur unsere ewig pochende, nimmermüde Geilheit. Seine Woneschwanz auf meiner Zunge schmeckt nach Meer und Salz. Eh nicht der letzte Tropfen Sperme gemolken ist, lass' ich nicht ab.

•

Pour nous n'existent plus ni le temps ni le lieu, mais seulement un désir toujours plus exigeant et qui ne recule devant rien. Sa merveilleuse queue a un goût délicieux de mer et de sel sur ma langue gourmande. Je ne m'arrête pas avant de lui avoir tiré chaque goutte.

•

Voor ons bestaat geen tijd en geen plaats, alleen maar een gevoel van wellust dat niet op wil houden. Zijn heerlijke lul smaakt als de zoute zee op mijn tong. Ik geef niet op voor dat ik de laatste druppel eruit gezogen heb.









Never before have I been fucked like this. Lars's brute strength seems inexhaustible. Which one of us is going to give up first?

•  
So hat mich noch keiner gefetzt. Lars Urkraft scheint unerschöpflich. Wer streckt die Waffen zuerst?

•  
Jamais encore on ne m'avait baisée de la sorte. La force primitive de Lars semble inépuisable. Qui se rendra le premier ?

•  
Op deze wijze ben ik nog nooit eerder geneukt. Lars's ruwe kracht schijnt onuitputtelijk. Wie geeft er het eerst op?





Once again I challenged him—"You're finished—admit it!" "Wait and see" he replied and straddled me like on a horse. And just a few centimeters before my eyes I saw that lovely work-cock slowly swell up again to its full size. I saw the heavy hairy balls—enticing, refined—draw themselves together, ready once again to throw the warm, sweet sauce between my hot lips. I can feel the pulse in his swollen cock vibrate in the palm of my hand.

Ich fordere ihn heraus: Mehr schaffst Du nicht! Wart's ab, sagt er und setzt sich rittlings auf mich. Und ein paar Zentimeter vor meinen Augen schwoll der herrliche Schwanz zu voller Größe an. Der zottige Sack zog sich raffiniert nach oben, bereit, den warmen, geilen Guß zwischen meine heißen Lippen zu schleudern. In meiner Hand pocht der Pulsschlag des Blutes durch diesen steifen...

Je l'ai provoqué à l'heure : « Tu ne peux plus ». « Attends un peu » dit-il en m'enfourchant. Et j'ai aperçu encore une fois à quelques centimètres devant mes yeux cette adorable queue de travailleur qui grossissait à nouveau jusqu'à la bandaison complète. J'ai vu la bourse lourde et poilue qui se redressait d'une façon excitante, prête à jeter le jus chaud et doux entre mes lèvres chaudes. Je sens vibrer dans ma main les pulsations de son sang qui frappe à l'intérieur de la grosse verge dure et raide ...

Ik zei juist tegen hem, „nu kan je niet meer“. „wacht maar even“, zei hij en ging dwars over mij heen zitten. En vlak voor mijn ogen zag ik de heerlijke lul zachtjes weer omhoog komen. Zag de zware behaarde zak zich langzaam samentrekken, bereid om straks weer de warme heerlijke lading tussen mijn lippen te pompen. In mijn hand vibreert de polsslag van de grote gespannen lul...



# READERS' OWN PHOTOGRAPHS!



In your Moral, PRIVATE No. 25, you discussed changing places when making love—something that my girlfriend and I have adopted. We fully agree with you that the feeling of being "one with nature" is marvellous, and almost every weekend during the summer, we drive out to our little love-nest, where we make love completely uninhibited.

Love from  
Naturelovers

Personally, I get very excited by looking at pictures of young girls together with mature men, and I find it sad that you don't publish such photos more frequently. I think you'd get even more readers if you'd include such a sequence. I enclose a photo, taken by a friend of ours, showing my young mistress and myself in "full action". She is only 16 but already a marvellous and devoted mistress, and she is also one of PRIVATE's fans.

I do look forward to seeing more photos like this in PRIVATE and maybe to have the honour of getting a personal reply from Mr. Milton.

Best regards,  
Mr. Heinz Steinmann  
Münster



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.



"...and one of our absolutely most thrilling positions is to make love in the bathtub. Not only do we get clean but also excited and we have now come to enjoy this so much that sometimes we have a bath twice a day..."

Mrs. P. Bates  
Essex, England



Dear Mr. Milton,  
Enclosed please find some photos of my wife showing her open pussy. We hope your readers will enjoy them as much as we do. My wife really likes to be photographed by me in these poses and she becomes very hot. If you like the style of these pictures we are willing to send some more. Because of my job I don't want you to print my name and address together with the picture.  
A private reader.

To the editor,  
My wife and I have been married for some years now, and to prevent our sexual relationship from getting boring we try to find different positions. I may also add that PRIVATE has helped us quite a lot in this matter.

One morning, at breakfast, my wife suddenly became rather horny and gave herself a massage with the warm egg. She was rather thrilled, but I found the situation so funny that I just had to take a photo of her. I hope you find it good enough to be published in your excellent magazine.

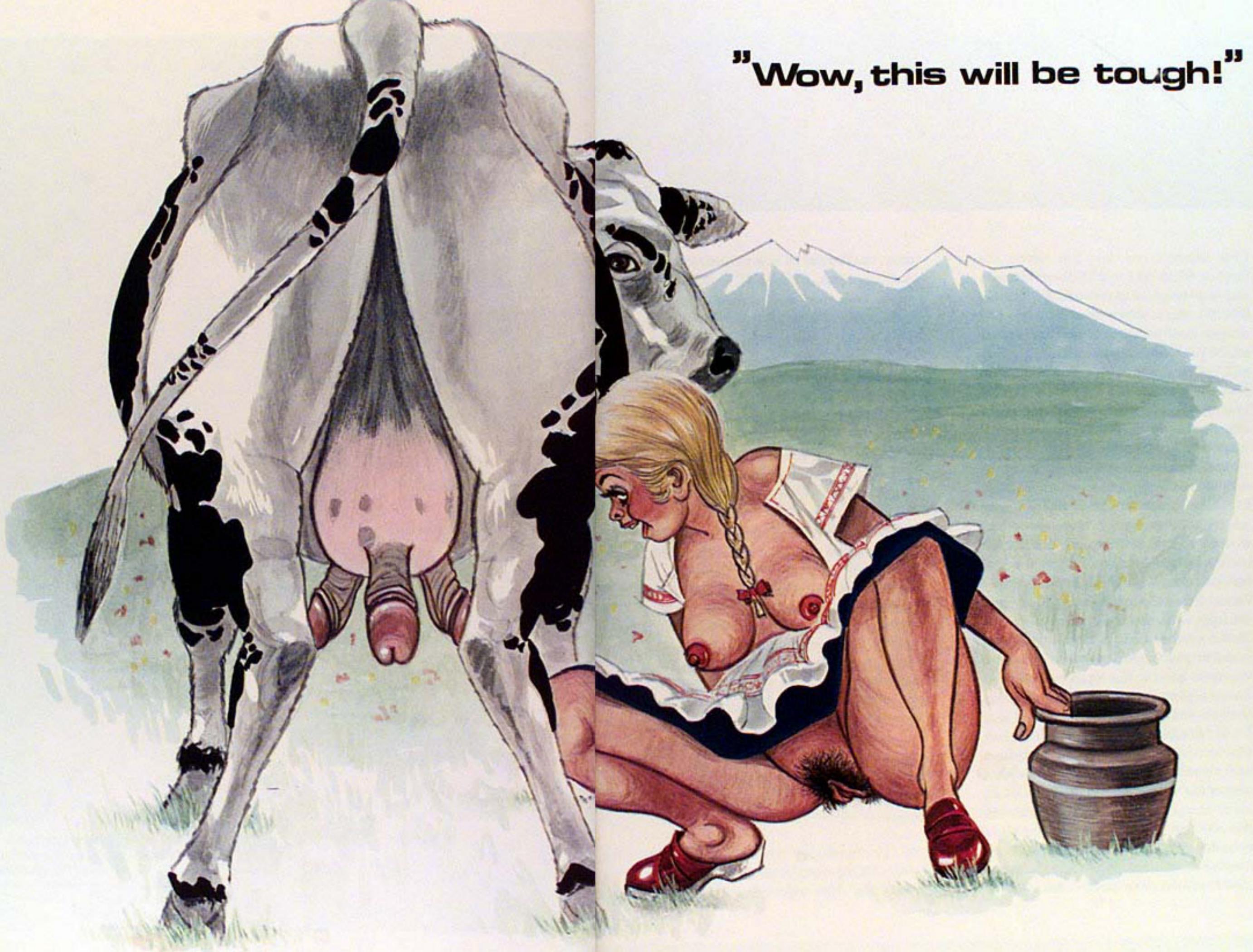
With best regards,  
John Evan  
Toronto





Whenever my girlfriend, who took the enclosed photo, and I get "hungry" we only have to knock on the door to our neighbour who is always willing to "feed us with his meat".  
Miss Doris Sørensen  
Bergen, Norway

**"Wow, this will be tough!"**





# PRIVATE READER

Dear Editor,

In your PRIVATE no 28 there is a picture reportage with the title "REBECCA". It deals with orgies between one woman and two men in a cellar. It is a subtle job carried out with very much skill, which made me recall a story, that a friend of mine told me in the fall of 1948. It seemed so fantastic and unbelievable that I still have my doubts. Here is what he told me:

"I spent the summer 1948 in Paris. A middle-aged englishman whom I knew for some time, one day unexpectedly asked me if I wanted to accompany him to some sort of a secret sex mass the following night. Men, who were tired of common sex, were guaranteed to experience something quite extraordinary in the sex line. Something very unusual. The fee was rather high, but my friend promised to pay for me as well.

We took off for the place late the following night. My friend had had to swear not to reveal the address. For this reason I was blindfolded. We drove for a long time and when the car finally stopped, I had a strange feeling to be in a very old part of the city. I was guided down into some sort of a crypt deep under the ground. The bandage was extracted and everything looked utmost gruesome. A number of masked people, more or less naked, started their devil's mass shortly

after our arrival. They cursed the cross and worshipped Satan. The temple servants, both men and women, copulated openly on the altar.

Here is the fantastic climax:

A live turkey was brought in. It struggled and screamed to get lose. It's cackling echoed all over the place, and I experienced a chill of fear. The leader of the ceremonies asked my english friend if he "was prepared". The englishman nodded, jumped out of his pants and removed his underwear. His apathetic prick dangled listlessly. But all of the sudden the turkey was placed on a solid wooden altar covered with a white cloth. My friend attended next to this setup. A hatchet flashed through the air in the flickering candlelight. The next instant the bird's head parted from the body and blood spurted from the wound. The english gentleman quickly manipulated his slack tool into the body of the dying turkey. In spite of the poor illumination I could observe how the convulsive contractions in the bird's body sort of massaged my friend's cock. The penis stiffened in no time and after some 30 seconds the englishman had a vehement orgasm."

— — —  
The question is now if anyone of PRIVATE'S readers consider this story to be true? Has anyone heard about this

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.

or something similar before? Please, write and tell me! The editor has my address.

Sincerely  
Tim Ewell  
Amsterdam



Dear Mr. Milton,

Being a great admirer of your magazine I would like to contribute to PRIVATE READER'S LETTER by describing an unusual sexexperience that I had some weeks ago.

It all started when my boyfriend could not be free from his work to come with me for a weeks skiing in Austria. We had already purchased the tickets so the only thing we could do was to ask someone else to come with me. Of course, I didn't wish to share the room with a stranger, so after many suggestions we decided that my younger brother should go with me.

Everything was just great when we arrived, the sun was shining, lots of snow and nice people, but after some days I felt that special feeling between my legs, informing me that something was missing—a man!

One night I woke up feeling very thirsty, and before I opened my eyes I heard that my brother, who was sharing

the double bed with me, had the same sexproblem. He must have been even more randy because he was masturbating like mad. He was breathing heavily and his part of the bed was shaking rhythmically. Just the thought of what he was doing made me absolutely crazy. My God, I wanted a cock inside me, and right then I didn't care who's, as long as it was warm and hard. I didn't even consider that it was my own brother lying beside me. I just stretched out my arm and said: "Come, let me do it for you!" At first he reacted like a child who had been caught doing something wrong, but then he must have seen by the expression on my face how badly I needed him for he pulled down the blanket and said: "Alright, dear syster, it is all yours." What a feeling! I slowly massaged his cock and after a while I felt his hands, hesitating at first, feeling my breasts and rubbing my nipples. The more horny he got the more intense he caressed me and was soon playing with my clitoris. Suddenly I had a gorgeous orgasm. But I needed more! So I told him he had to fuck me. Right there in a big double bed, in a hotel, I was fucked by my own brother.

He was a fine lover and we both had an orgasm at the same time and fell asleep shortly afterwards. Since then we have never mentioned what actually

happened that night, but I know that it is something we will never forget.

Best regards,  
Susanne Johansen  
Copenhagen



Dear Editor,  
In Private all intercourses work out fine. In Private all girls are of breathtaking beauty. In Private all boys have a big, stiff cock. Everything of course entertaining and exciting to watch. It is stimulating and calls for imitation.

Reality, however, is far from this dreamworld. I am a plain middleaged man, and the girls I usually get hold of—well, they are OK, but that's all. The worse is, it doesn't work out for me. The spirit is eager but the flesh is dull. You have your dreamboat in mind but an ordinary female in bed.

With regard to this situation I wonder if Private could help me—and most likely a lot of others as well—through a special reportage. You could give correct facts of means, that will improve a man's erection. I want to see pictures of these means—chemical or mechanical. Tell me where I can get them and how I shall use them.

I have been told that lack of potency has many phases and that there are different kinds of impotency. I should appreciate if you would penetrate these problems in your magazine. Please don't forget to reveal exactly what is causing different forms of impotency.

Sincerely  
Steady reader

Dear Mr. Milton,  
I really envy you! Not because you live in Sweden where all love is said to be free, not because you probably are surrounded daily by the beautiful women that decorate your magazine, and not because you obviously are an expert photographer with great ability to present women in a tempting and sexy manner.

No, I envy you because you probably don't know how much money you lose every day on your magazine. If you'd knew you'd turn grey. But I know, and I am grateful.

I'm a businessman, 36 years of age. My job takes me all over the world. I really enjoy reading PRIVATE, but it is extremely hard to find the magazine in many countries—it's obviously against the law to sell them there. I'm writing you because you might be interested in knowing the real value of PRIVATE.

Last February I was in Moscow. A friend of mine, a Russian, insisted in buying an issue from me. He paid 50 rubels, which is about US\$ 65. That magazine I bought used in Copenhagen for US\$ 1. Profit: about 6,500%!!!

In Libya I gave a business friend in the oilbusiness a copy (not used) as a present. He repaid my courtesy by paying my stay at a luxury hotel for three days. Included was very intimate, female service every night!

In Brasilia, the capital of Brasil, I once met an extremely beautiful woman. Her price for one night: One issue of PRIVATE. I don't know if she kept the magazine or sold it. But she was tremendously hotblooded.

Nowadays, I always travel with a few copies of PRIVATE cleverly hidden in my suitcase. And I'd like to express my

thanks for the hard currency you provide me with.

With best regards,  
Larry Kingsmayer  
New Jersey



Gentlemen,

I am writing to you concerning your magazine PRIVATE. I have been fortunate enough to be able to obtain 2 copies. I am an avid collector of what you refer to as "erotography". Unfortunately, the unenlightened citizens of my fair country call it "porn".

My purpose in writing is to first check if I am writing to the correct address. I would hate send an order if it didn't arrive where it was supposed to. Secondly, I am interested to find out whether you produce anything other than PRIVATE. I am speaking only of photographs and magazines, not dildoes, etc.

I try to collect only the finest and rarest. My collection ranges from very rare movies to high caliber magazines. To date, your's is the finest I have come across.

Sincerely Yours  
G.F. Brooklyn



Dear Mr. G.F.,

Many thanks for your nice letter. I would like to take this opportunity to answer all our readers that have requested films, photos etc., that we do not produce any-

thing at all except for the magazine PRIVATE. All movies circling around on the market with our logo are only rubbish, produced by other companies that are trying to make a fortune on our name. I will immediately inform all my readers the day when I decide to make my own PRIVATE-Movie.

With best regards,  
MILTON



Dear Mr. Milton,

I have been considering for a long time about writing to you to let you know how I feel about PRIVATE. The first time I read PRIVATE was about two years ago, one of my students who was stationed in Germany sent me a copy. I must admit (because of the way I was brought up) I only saw the sex in it, overlooking the beauty of love.

A while ago I ordered six copies of PRIVATE and I have just received the 6th issue and I must say there should be more people around with your insight for beauty. I enjoy sensous women, though not all women who fuck are sensous and I guess the same can be said of all men.

PRIVATE HAS TAKEN THE SHAME OUT OF LOVE AND REPLACED IT WITH BEAUTY!

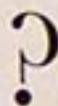
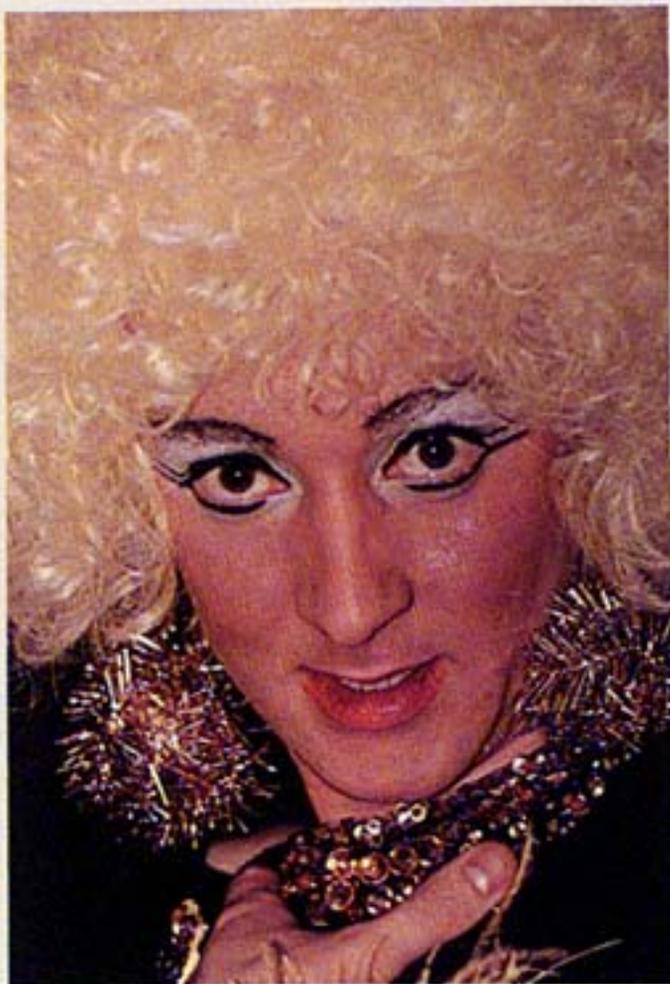
With best regards,  
G.P.  
Canada



# Transvestites



**Johnny la Rose:**  
"I have of course thought of going through an operation to become a complete woman, but after many discussions with myself I have now decided that it is a too big step to take. I do not like to run around with different men but prefer to live in a steady relationship. I would very much like to find the right man and get married, but it's very difficult."



## report by Milton

Transvestites have the same problems as homosexuals. Or, as the saying goes, "The difficult thing is not to be a transvestite, but to be allowed to be a transvestite". The vast majority of people are more or less bisexual.

That means that, in body and soul, each person has both female and male strains—regardless of his sex. A person who exhibits no characteristics of the opposite sex is described as very masculine or very feminine. But between these extremes are



**Gullan Käck:**  
"For me it doesn't matter if my partner is a man or a woman as long as it's an attractive one."



Chris Lennert:

"I was onced married and have a lovely daughter. I have always been interested in show-business and during the rock'n-roll period I was quite a famous 'star' in Scandinavia. I have designed all clothes for the ballet for Git Gay and I hope to be in show-biz as long as possible."



found all the variations conceivable up to fully developed transsexuality. Of course, this implies further that, throughout the entire scale, the desires and methods used by the sexual drive to achieve satisfaction are of an equally wide range. The means which are used are sometimes of such a nature that the uninitiated can scarcely understand them. It is at this point that that part of humanity that consi-

ders itself as "normal", arises as the greatest hindrance to prevent "the others" from developing fully their sexuality. Reasonably, it should be right of each individual to choose his partner freely, and in this way make it possible to feel a sense of harmony and to experience his inborn natural sexual inclinations as honest and meaningful. He should not be limited in this by the restrictions of moral laws.



From left to right: Gullan Käck, Johny la Rose and Chris Lennert, relaxing after their enormously popular drug-show "Witches in Town" presented at Restaurant Valand in Gothenburg, Sweden.

It is this notion, that the majority feels it has the right to decide where the boundaries to "normal" sexual life are drawn, that causes through an irresponsible lack of understanding limitations to be placed on the individual's right—his obvious right—to control his own sexual activities and to give full expression to his sexuality. One of the absurdities in the current moral code teaches that the mature person scarcely has the right to be himself in his sexuality. Rather, it is required of him that he deny or twist his feelings and intentions, and instead play a role completely unacceptable to his sexual identity. I think it should be obvious that a mature individual's sex life

must be allowed to follow the basic predisposition that, at maturity, forces itself to the foreground of the person's character, and the sexual identification of this predisposition therefore cannot be smothered or inhibited without causing damage to the individual.

These demands simply must be accepted as being humanly moral, basic preconditions to at least a possibility for the individual to experience a meaningful sex life.

Each direction that sex life takes, that diverges from accustomed and accepted norms has always its own problems. Such is also the case with the transvestite. But in addition to those usual boundary markers that a person with a special sexual profile must tolerate—a lack of understanding and mistrust—the transvestite must bear yet another burden—ridicule. It is in fact so that the drab average citizen and his drab average wife usually cannot experience transsexuality as anything other than bizarre and ridiculous. One just can't see a man dressed in a woman's clothing.

One can't conceive that when a transvestite appears in dress usually associated with the opposite sex that he or she fully and completely, in body and soul, has the thoughts, values and attitudes of that sex. The other misjudgement that the average person makes is that he considers the transvestite as a completely odd figure. Transvestism is extremely widespread, with many different variations and degrees having arisen to satisfy the need for full expression.

The pressure of social bonds, surroundings, etc., have however unfortunately resulted in not all transvestites being able to afford a satisfactory degree of expression of their desires.

Also appearing in "Witches in Town" the most charming "Marlene Dietrich". Well-known dancer at the Royal Theatre in Gothenburg.



One can easily imagine how much despair and resignation a transvestite feels when his surroundings discover his need for expressing himself in the dress of the opposite sex.

On a Saturday evening, when the average man—half drunk—turns off the television and chases his wife into bed, where he fumbles his way to an ejaculation for himself, he gives no thought to the fact that there are innumerable ways of achieving a satisfying sexual experience. That's why he has little or no understanding for any other sexuality than that which he himself experiences.

I neither demand nor even expect that the average man suddenly should begin to understand. But he can at least keep his mouth shut and not shake his head at things he doesn't understand. No, my demand is not that he should do something positive for the transsexuals—all I want is the smallest conceivable effort to reduce the number of comments and head-shakings when he is confronted with something he doesn't at all understand.

# Sandra Day

at



## SUNNY GIRL ★ CABARET ★



*"When did you first become aware that you'd rather be a woman?"*

"As far back as I remember I have wanted to be a woman. When my friends played football and other tough games, I preferred to stay with the girls, which of course caused me some problems."

*"How did you manage to get through the military service?"*

"Very well, I did 16 months in the Danish army without any problems, joined the other boys when going dancing and I never had any sexual attractions towards them."

*"I see you've got rather big breasts. How come?"*

"Some years ago I went to see a doctor by the name of Kehlet in Copenhagen, and he treated me with silicone, which caused my breasts to grow. By then, I had quite big breasts, but I had to stop because it affected my sexual feelings. But I think I will have to start the treatment again to avoid my breasts 'disappearing' again."

*"Have you ever thought of going through an operation to become a complete woman?"*

"Oh, no! Then I could never have an orgasm and I have seen what women are like after that type of operation. You know, when you don't get an orgasm now and then, either by doing it yourself or together with someone, you become crazy."

*"How is your sexlife, I mean do you go with women or men?"*

"Well, since all my feelings are feminine, I am attracted to men, though I must admit that if I meet a very attractive woman I don't mind going to bed with her, but she must be very special. Let's say that 75% of my partners are men and 25% are women. I lived with a man for 3 years and with a woman for 1 year and in both cases I was perfectly happy."

*"How do the men you meet react when they find out that an important part of you is male?"*

"If I meet a man or a woman that attracts me then I immediately tell them what I am to avoid disappointment later on, and most men say: 'for me you are a woman completely and the rest doesn't matter.' Some say: 'Alright, let's give it a try, but I can't promise anything' and the rest say: 'It's no use trying, because I could never do it.'"

*"How come you got into porno business?"*

"A girlfriend of mine bought a very exclusive night-club in Copenhagen ten years ago and wanted to have some special attractions. When she asked me if I could do a striptease show I said alright. It was quite a big success and since then I have appeared in most clubs through Europe."

*"Well, Sandra, it was nice talking to you, I wish you good luck in the future and look forward to meet you again somewhere in Europe. Thank you."*



**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 unüberrroffene 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 Original-Fotos bringen in unerhöpflicher 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'onesto verso il sesso, goduta dalla donna svedese. PRIVATE è d'interesse per tutte le direzioni sessuali. Arte erotico, 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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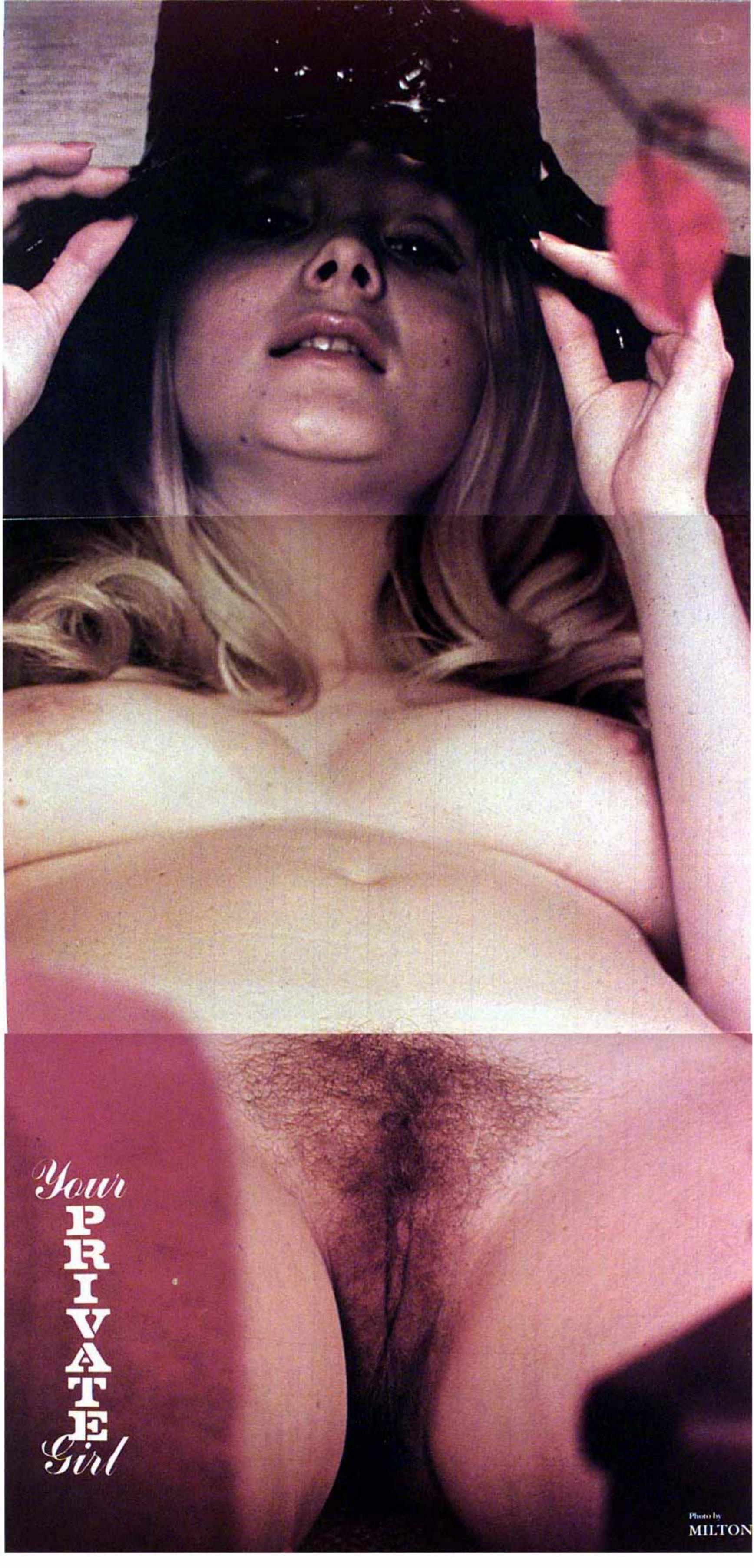
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*Your*  
**PRIVATE**  
*Girl*

# 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 Probebilder beifügen (diese werden sogleich zurückgesandt) und auch angeben, über welche Zeit Sie für das Posieren verfügen. Wir können Ihnen dann einen Vorschlag über Photoprojekte und ökonomisches Übereinkommen machen. Selbstverständlich werden alle Briefe und Bilder konfidentiell behandelt.*

*Mit freundlichen Grüssen,*

DIE REDAKTION



**"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

part 2

Hey there! Wake up, you sexy thing!  
We're going out and have new, fantastic  
adventures!

•

Hey there. Wach auf du wonniges We-  
sen, neue herrliche Abenteuer erwarten  
uns.

•

Salut ! Réveille-toi créature sensuelle,  
nous partons vers de nouvelles et dé-  
licieuses aventures.

•

Hallo daar. Wordt wakker, sexy, wij gaan  
op nieuwe avonturen uit.



Near a narrow forest track an interesting party is going on...

Seitwärts vom Waldweg hat ein mitreißendes Fest seinen Anfang genommen.

Près d'un petit sentier a lieu intéressante partouse.

Even van een smal bospaadje vandaan is er een party aan de gang.





I want you, honey.

•  
Dich will ich, Schätzchen!

•  
C'est toi que je veux.

•  
Ik wil jouw honing hebben.



Everybody laughs when Pussy undresses her "lover".

Zur Heiterkeit aller „befreit“ ihn Pussy von seinen Kleidern.

Rire général lorsque Pussy déshabille l'amant.

Groot algemeen gelach als Pussy haar liefhebber uitkleedt.



Pussy and Prick get the orgy into high gear. Everybody makes love with everybody, and do their best to satisfy and be satisfied.

Pussy and Prick fachen die Orgie an. Jeder rangelt mit jedem und tut sein bestes zu aller Befriedigung.

Pussy et Prick déclanchent l'orgie. Tout le monde baise avec tout le monde et fait de son mieux pour satisfaire et être satisfait.

Pussy en Prick brengen de orgie aan de gang. Ieder neukt met alle anderen en doet zijn best om elkaar te vreden te stellen en tevreden gesteld te worden.





Countless variations—nothing is left untried; laughter and cries.

Zahllose Spielarten, nichts bleibt unversucht. Lachen und Kreischen!

Innombrables variantes, on essaie tout, rires et cris.

Oneindige variaties, alles wordt geprobeert, gelach en geschreeuw.



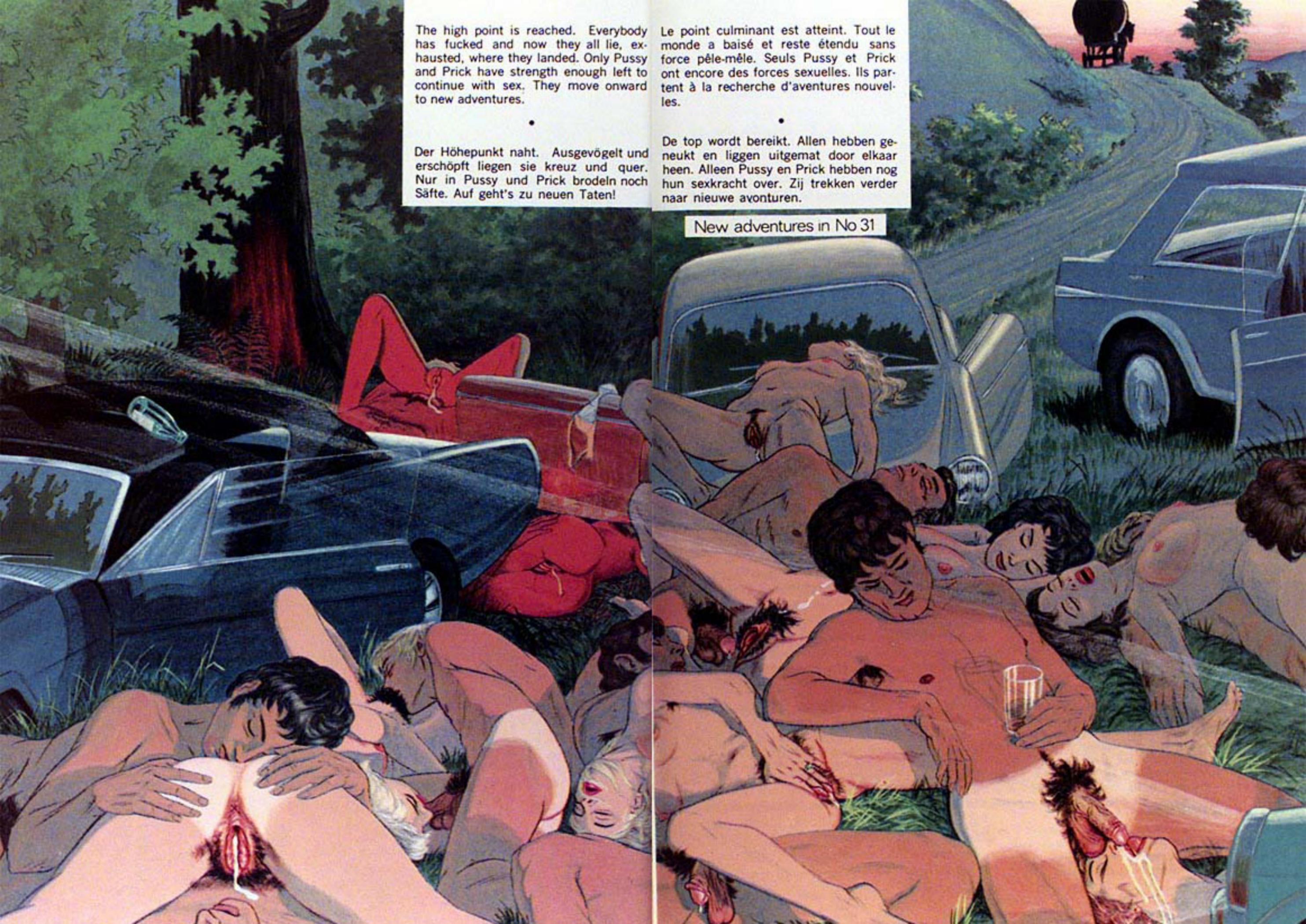
The high point is reached. Everybody has fucked and now they all lie, exhausted, where they landed. Only Pussy and Prick have strength enough left to continue with sex. They move onward to new adventures.

Der Höhepunkt naht. Ausgevögelt und erschöpft liegen sie kreuz und quer. Nur in Pussy und Prick brodeln noch Säfte. Auf geht's zu neuen Taten!

Le point culminant est atteint. Tout le monde a baisé et reste étendu sans force pêle-mêle. Seuls Pussy et Prick ont encore des forces sexuelles. Ils partent à la recherche d'aventures nouvelles.

De top wordt bereikt. Allen hebben geneukt en liggen uitgemat door elkaar heen. Alleen Pussy en Prick hebben nog hun sexkracht over. Zij trekken verder naar nieuwe avonturen.

New adventures in No 31



# MAJ-BRIHT 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-Briht 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-Briht 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.

*I really hope you won't get chocked by my letter, because I think my question is not one you usually receive.*

*I am a single woman with, what I consider to be quite a lot of experience regarding sex and love-making. I am also, what you call, a free woman and I don't mind at all making love with a man, the first time we meet, if he attracts me.*

*When I met this special guy at a dance restaurant some weeks ago, I knew at once that I wanted to go to bed with him. Maybe it was something in the way he held me while we danced—I don't know. But the evening ended in his bedroom. Everything was just the way it should be. He was a marvellous lover and I was absolutely satisfied, when he suddenly told me to lie down on my stomach and hold myself with my ass "up in the air."*

*What on earth was he planning? I could feel how he gently smeared some ointment on my back and after a few seconds I felt the head of his penis touching my ass-hole. My God, was he trying to get his big cock into my ass? Yes, that's exactly what he did, so gently and slowly that all my inhibitions and nervousness disappeared. Of course, I did not get an orgasm, but my entire body felt like it was filled with his dong, and it was not bad at all. When he came, so deep inside me, it was like nothing I've experienced before, and I knew I had to have him as a "regular."*

*Since then, we have done this many times and it is getting better and better every time for me, and believe it or not—last time I even got an orgasm by ass-fucking.*

*I am now worried about whether this is dangerous or not. Will my ass muscle be so weakened by doing this, that I won't be able to control myself. Can anything be destroyed?*

*What will happen to the man if we do it often?*

*I would much appreciate your answer and comments.*

*With best regards,*

*Miss P. Lemon*

*Vichy, France*

The area around the anus is one of the erogenous zones, and manual stimulation occurs in homosexual as well as heterosexual connections. Even intercourse using the anus occurs in both groups, but it's difficult to obtain a safe appraisal of the frequency. Different researchers cite different percentages; a German scientist maintains that anal intercourse is practised by 25% of all heterosexuals, in which event it can scarcely be called *unusual* sexual behavior. But since this behavior doesn't follow the usual patterns for sex life, few will admit to having done it, and even fewer will point out that they really enjoy it. The church has condemned this form of sexuality, thus if one puts such inclinations into practice, he is a sinner.

Sexual morals have been given a special place in the list of moral activities. It's for this reason that feelings of guilt are usually more intensive when the rules of normal sexual behavior are broken than when other rules of social conduct are broken. These sexual norms vary among different societies, certain cultures accepting sexual conduct that other cultures oppose or even condemn. The common, traditional position that two people of different sexes adopt during sexual intercourse is acceptable throughout Western society, but variations in such positions are unacceptable in certain countries and areas. In some places, if one part of the couple insists on using one of these "abnormal" positions, the "humiliated" partner can obtain a divorce. We see, in other words, how deeply the conventions of sex life are rooted in ethical ideology.

The sexual behavior that you describe in your letter is considered, in most countries, to be abnormal and perverse. If you should tell your friends about it, many of them would be surprised or even shocked.

In my view of sexuality, anything that two people, of the same or differing sex, think is pleasant and that they get something out of, cannot be considered as wrong or a sin. That means that I do not regard your sexual behavior as wrong. It may be wrong for another couple, but not for you, since you get pleasure from it and it gives you sexual stimulation.

Are there any dangers involved in such a way of sexual intercourse? In general, I think *this* is your question.

In view of the fact that the rectum contains certain bacteria that can cause infection in the man, he should always wear a condom during anal intercourse. Many patients have gotten infections of the prostate as a result of anal intercourse. Prostatitis—the name of the sickness—can be difficult to cure, even becoming chronic and thus very troublesome. One should, in other words, prevent the colon bacillus from entering the urethra by always using a condom.

It's important, of course, that the man is very tactful and cautious when slipping the penis into the anus, in order to avoid damaging the sphincter, or the muscle around the opening. If he's too rough, he can tear this muscle. It can also hurt if he doesn't take it easy, but according to your letter you feel only pleasure from it. In your case, then, there's nothing to fear. The rectum cannot be stretched out of shape—feces itself is often rather hard and thick, and causes no problems. But caution is in any event very necessary. You wonder if it can be harmful to have intercourse frequently in this way. My answer is no. Everything depends on how careful your partner is. He shouldn't force his penis in brutally, for otherwise there can be risk for a damaged muscle. But my main point is this: if it feels good to *both* of you, and you use a condom, then you have nothing to fear.

My Best Regards - Walter



eve

Eve,—a typical air hostess. 21 years old, speaks several languages, always a ready smile, unmarried (but much sought after), attractive. Bust 97 cm., waist 63 cm., hips 95 cm. 168 cm. tall without shoes (or anything else, for that matter). Travels a lot, both on vacation and on the job. Likes to paint and to collect antiques.







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Eve—the eternal woman, created by God for men. Eve—the Aphrodite of the North, awaits here the man of her life—the only man for her. What does he look like, this lucky man? Is he tall, short, dark, light? Only Eve knows—is he perhaps you...?



# CARNIVAL IN MANTZ





Prepare yourself! Get ready to come along on a dizzying adventure to the February Carnival in the German city of Mainz, right in the shadow of the cathedral. Drink, dance, making love during a few feverishly hectic days. Who is it, hiding himself behind the mask? It could be *you*. Today is the last day, the day when anything can happen. The city is an orgy of colors and tones; an irresponsible wantonness.

Heut' ist was los! Die tollen Tage sind angebrochen. Määnzer Fassenacht zu Füßen des Doms. Wein, Weib und Gesang für eine kurze überschäumende Zeit. Wer verbirgt sich hinter der Maske? Du? Heute passiert das Unmögliche. Mainz — eine einzige Orgie in Farben und Tönen, in losgelassenem Leicht-sinn.

Tenez vous bien maintenant! Suivez-nous dans une vertigineuse aventure. Le carnaval de février de Mainz, à l'ombre de la cathédrale. Boire, danser, faire l'amour pendant quelques jours fébrilement hectiques. Qui se cache sous ce masque? C'est peut-être toi. Aujourd'hui c'est le jour ou tout peut arriver. Mainz est une orgie de couleurs et de musique, de frivolité sans limite.

Hou je vast. Volg mee op een stormig avontuur. Het februari karnaval in Mainz, in de schaduw van de Mainzkerk. Wrinken, dansen, liefhebben gedurende een paar hete dagen. Wie verbergt zich achter het masker? Dat kan jij zijn. Vandaag kan er van alles gebeuren. Mainz is een orgie van kleuren en geluid, van onverantwoordelijke lichtvoetigheid.





You didn't even ask. Completely naturally, you just said "Come!" Only one word, but at the same time a luring call filled with promises. Your clever fingers enchanted my pussy immediately—made it feel as hot and heavy as quicksilver. Never before have I felt so shamelessly horny.

Hast einfach nur gesagt komm! Ein Wort nur — aber zugleich ein verheissungsvoller Lockruf. Deine geschickten Finger verfehlten nicht ihre Wirkung auf die da zwischen meinen Beinen. Machten sie heiß und schwer, so wie Quecksilber. Noch nie war ich so schamlos geil.

Tu n'as rien demandé. Tu as tout simplement dit : — Viens ! Rien qu'un mot — mais en même temps une invitation prometteuse. Ensuite tes doigts habiles ont ensorcelé mon ventre. Je sens comme du mercure liquide lourd et chaud. Jamais encore je n'avais eu autant envie de baiser.

Jij vroeg verder niets. Geheel vanzelfsprekend zei jij: Kom. Een woord maar — maar ook een belovende lokroep. En jouw vaardige vingers betoverde ogenblikkelijk mijn schoot. Het voelde warm en zwaar aan als vloeiend kwik. Nog nooit eerder had ik mij zo geil gevoeld.







I knew that I wouldn't be dissapointed, but I didn't imagine that the clown costume could hide such a magnificent erection. For me as a woman, there's nothing more beautiful than a man with a violent erection.

Enttäuschung war ausgeschlossen bei dir. Aber daß sich unter dem Clown-Kostüm ein so prachtvolles Steh-Ding verbarg...! Für mich als Frau gibt's nichts Schöneres als ein Mann mit einem richtigen Harten.

Je savais bien que je ne serai pas déçue. Mais je ne me doutais pas que l'habit de clown pouvait cacher une aussi belle bitte si dure et si raide. Pour moi, en tant que femme, il n'y a rien de plus beau qu'un homme qui bande sauvagement.

Ik wist dat ik niet teleurgesteld zou worden. Maar ik kon nooit vermoeden dat er achter die clownen kleren zo'n prachtige staande lul verborgen gehouden werd. Voor mij als vrouw is er niets mooiers als een man met een keiharde staander.

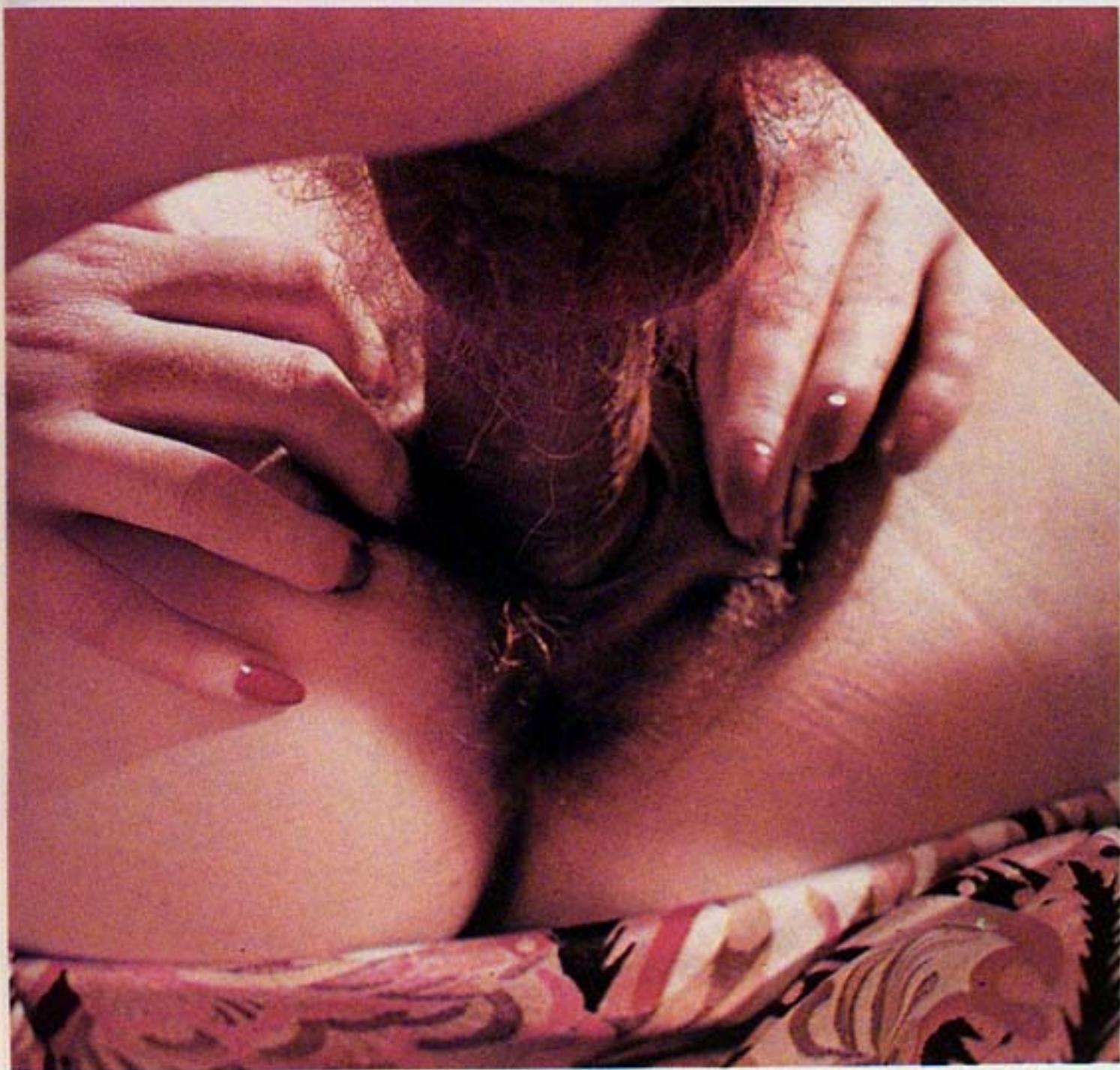


I can't help whimpering slowly, and open my only too willing cunt. It lives its own horny life, spreading juice around the fingers like an overripe peach. Now, stranger, now! I want your swollen, knotty prick.

Ich kann einen leisen Schrei nicht zurückhalten und öffne meine willige Spalte. Sie macht sich selbständig in ihrer Geilheit, ergießt ihre Säfte über die Finger wie ein überreifer Pfirsich. Komm, Unbekannter, jetzt will ich deinen knorpeligen Schwanz.

Je ne peux pas retenir mes gémissements et je ne peux pas m'empêcher d'ouvrir ma chatte tellement consentante. Elle vit sa propre vie, jute autour des doigts telle une pêche trop mûre. Maintenant étranger, maintenant je veux ta grosse queue qui enfle si bien.

Ik kan niet laten zachtjes te kreunen en mijn vochtige gewillige kut te openen. Die leeft haar eigen leven, drukt zich rond jouw vingers als een overrijpe persik. Nu vreemdeling, wil ik jouw grote stijve lul hebben.





Who are you, under that mask? Are you young or old, handsome or ugly? The only thing I know about you is that you fuck like a god, and that you can tense your cock damned cleverly when I let my pussy suck, in a cramp of wantonness.

Wie ben jij, achter je masker? Ben je oud of jong, mooi of lelijk? Het enige dat ik weet is dat je neukt als een god, dat je je lul op duivelse wijze kan laten groeien wanneer ik mijn kut in krampen van wellust samen trek.

Qui es-tu sous le masque? Es-tu jeune ou vieux, beau ou laid? Tout ce que je sais de toi c'est que tu baisses comme un dieu et que tu bandes vachement bien quand je contracte mon minet sur ton pieu dans une crampe de volupté.

Wer bist du, du da unter der Maske? Bist du jung oder alt, schön oder häßlich? Ich weiß nur, daß du fickst wie ein Gott, daß sich dein Schwanz anspannt, bis sich mein Loch in krampfhafter Wollust um ihn klammert.





Of course, Petra can't know that the man who fucks her so that she bellows of animal heat, is called Heinz. And neither of them knows that they both work at the same bank.

●  
Petra, sie weiß nicht, daß es Heinz ist, der mit ihr in voller Brunst orgelt. Und keines weiß vom andern, daß es im selben Büro arbeitet.

●  
Petra ne peut pas savoir que l'homme qui la baise au point de la faire crier de jouissance s'appelle Heinz. Et aucun des deux ne sait qu'ils travaillent dans la même banque.

●  
Petra kan niet weten dat de man met wie zij neukt en haar doet schreeuwen van wellust Heinz heet, en op dezelfde Bank werkt.





Whoever you are, I want to suck your magnificent cock—to suck until you're driven crazy with desire. Come, let me feel it burn beautifully deep down in my throat.



Wer du auch seist, jetzt blase ich dir einen. Saug dich, bis du verrückt vor Begehren wirst. Komm, laß ihn mich tief im Hals kitzeln.



Peu m'importe qui tu es, ce que je veux c'est sucer ton magnifique braquemard. Le sucer jusqu'à ce que tu deviennes fou de désir. Viens, laisse-moi le sentir me gratter agréablement le fond de la gorge.



Wie je dan ook ben, ik wil jouw fantastische lul zuigen. Zuigen tot hij gek wordt van begeerte. Kom, laat mij hem diep in mijn keel voelen.





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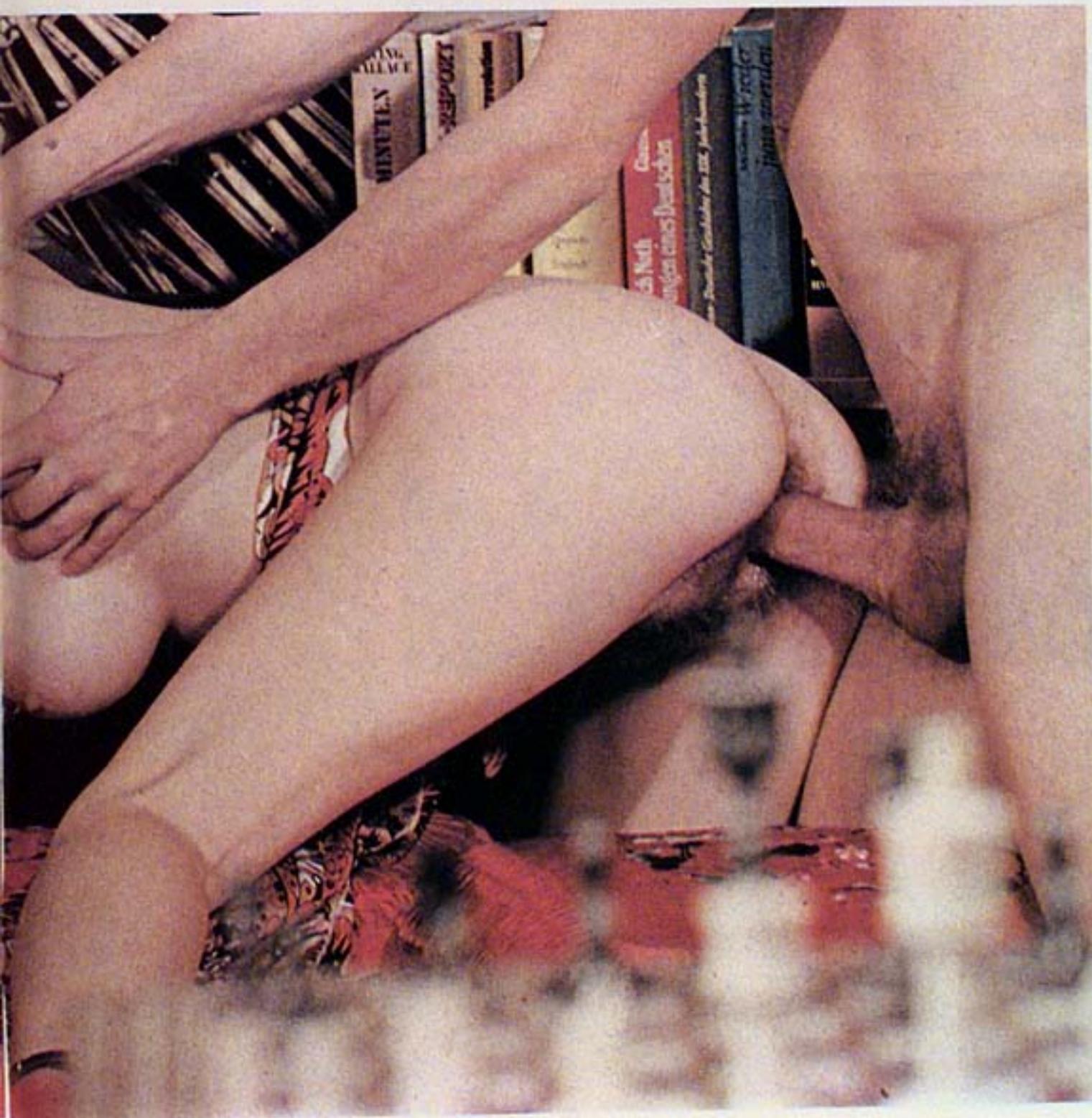


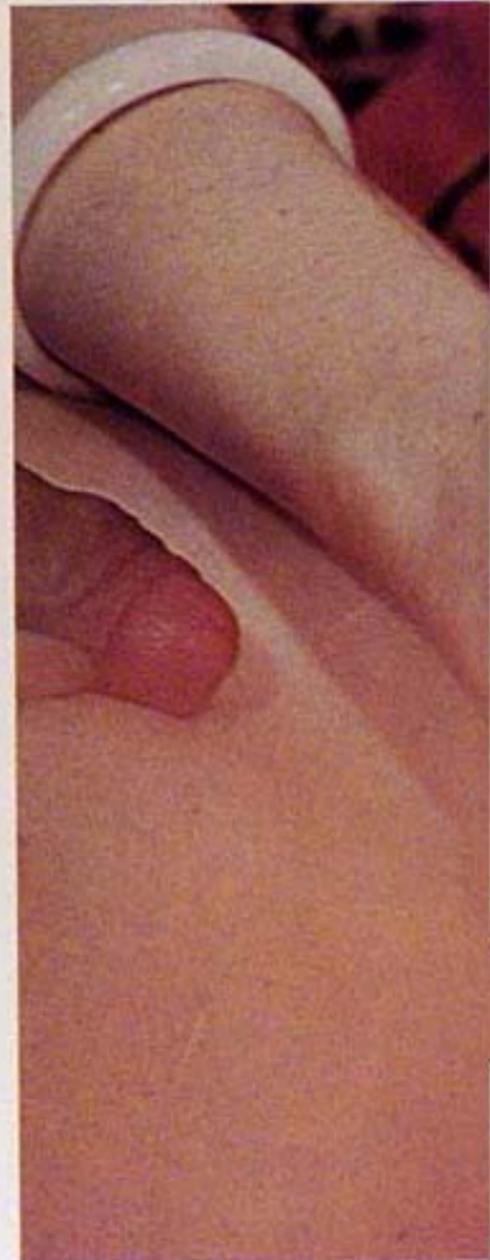
Bursting with passion so that it hurts, but as happy as a dog when your big cock mercilessly pushes in from behind. How many times have I come? I've lost count...

Schmerzvolle Lust und tierisches Glück durchzucken mich, als dein Apparat rauh von hinten in mich stößt. Wie oft es mir gekommen ist? Glaubst, du, ich könnte noch zählen?

Chaque fois que j'en ai mal mais heureuse comme une chienne quand ton gros mandrain me pénètre brutalement par derrière. Combien de fois ai-je pris mon pied ? J'en ai aucune idée.

Geil als een kat, zodat het pijn doet, maar gelukkig als een hond wanneer je grove lul mij van achteren binnen dringt. Hoeveel keren ben ik klaar gekomen? Ik ben te tellend kwijt geraakt.





Tomorrow at the bank, Heinz will ask me what I've experienced during Carnival. But I can't let him know about the orgy I took part in.—About how, at the end, I pressed a stranger's cock between my breasts until his hot load exploded in my face.—And how I licked up the sperm like a cat licking cream...

Morgen werden sie mich im Büro fragen, was ich Karneval erlebt habe. Aber keiner wird von meiner Orgie erfahren. Keiner von dem tollen unbekanntem Schwanz, den ich mit meinen Brüsten quetschte, bis er in mein Gesicht hinein explodierte. Vom warmen Samen, den ich aufleckte wie eine Katze die Sahne.

Demain, Heinz me demandera ce que j'ai fait pendant le carnaval. Mais je ne lui dirai pas l'orgie à laquelle j'ai participé. Comment, finalement j'ai coincé la bite d'un inconnu entre mes nichons jusqu'à ce que la décharge chaude m'ait explosé au visage. Et comment j'ai léché le sperme comme un chat lape la crème.

De volgende ochtend vraagt Heinz op de Bank wat ik gisteren beleefd heb op het carnaval. Maar hij mag niet weten wat een orgie het was. Hoe ik uiteindelijk een vreemde lul tussen mijn borsten had tot dat de warme vloeistof in mijn gezicht spoot. En dat ik het zaat inslikte, zoals een kat van de room snoept.