

PRIVATTE

INTERNATIONAL COLOR MAGAZINE LEADING IN EROTOGRAPHY

32

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startling erotic pictorial

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...and comes and comes

PLUS LOVEMAKING

IN PICTURES

& much more



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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 Naturliches, vor dem es keine Geheimnistuerie oder Schamgefühle geben sollte. Wir wissen: Gute Erotografie hat eine positiv anregende Wirkung auf die menschliche Sexualität.

Private looks for general agents

all over the world!

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PRIVATE

INTERNATIONAL COLOR MAGAZINE - LEADING IN EROTOGRAPHY



82 PAGES
ALL IN COLOR

82 SEITEN
ALLES IN FARBE

82 PAGES
EN COULEURS



MORAL?

By Milton

Only in very recent years has sexual self-stimulation been widely accepted as a normal, healthy and gratifying practice. But even so, there is still prejudice against masturbation in any other form but as a private, solitary activity—something only to be done in the isolation of one's own bed, or with the lavatory door locked.

Masturbation, however, can play a far more positive and exciting rôle in human sexual relationships, if it can be seen and understood as an integral part of the erotic play between two or more people. In other words, it is time that lovers masturbated openly and freely in front of each other, and in each other's arms.

Firstly, and most fundamentally, "display" masturbation has the advantage of being the most explicit form of education in sexual technique that there possibly can be. Nobody knows better how to grasp his penis for maximum erotic effect than the man who owns it; no girl knows better what touch most excitingly stimulates her clitoris and vulva than a girl who is touching herself.

While masturbating, each partner should take care to explain, clearly and unabashedly, the sensations that he or she is experiencing, and how they are being achieved. If a girl can see how a man's little fingers rubs quickly against his frenum (the sensitive part just below the opening of the penis), and be told at the same time what the man is feeling, she can quickly learn to adopt the same technique herself.

In the same way, many men find their

fingering technique improved if they can actually watch their girlfriend stroking her clitoris at the speed and in the direction which she prefers it.

Once each partner has masturbated, the man can encourage the girl to grasp his penis in the way that he has shown her, and with his own hand over hers, guide her through all the strokes, right up to the final tight short pulls that accompany ejaculation. Afterwards, the girl can place the man's fingers on her own genitals and demonstrate exactly the masturbatory moves she likes best.

When both of them have a sensitive understanding of each other's sexual mechanism, they can integrate what they have learned into their normal foreplay and intercourse technique. A young Canadian girl who tried "display" masturbation with her boyfriend as an experiment explains the benefits as follows:

"We had a great deal of difficulty in climaxing both at the same time. We didn't want to have simultaneous orgasm every single time, but we did want to be able to have it when we felt like it. It was only after I learned how to hold Norman's cock properly that we began to get anywhere. Before that, I'd been holding him very clumsily, and I think I was hurting him and putting him off more than anything else.

"I was quite shy at first about having him masturbate in front of me, but when I saw him rubbing his own cock, and how hard it got so quickly, I was really fascinated, and turned on at the same time. I opened my lips and let him shoot into my mouth at the end, which made it

more exciting for him.

"But it wasn't just exciting—I learned something. I'd been holding his cock too far down the shaft, where it wasn't so sensitive, and I hadn't been rubbing it quickly or consistently enough—I'd do a few jerks and then stop, and I hadn't realised how frustrating that was for him. Now I know—and I can't think of any other way I could have found out."

Apart from education, masturbating in front of one another has some highly erotic aspects in itself, and it can be used as an unusual foreplay technique in which, until the last moment, two lovers do not actually touch. Visual stimulation is not to be underestimated in sex, and openly masturbating in front of one's partner can be a most arousing sight.

It is important not to forget, however, that some men—and many women—still regard self-stimulation as a private activity. Do not push your partner into masturbating openly until he or she feels ready for it. Explain the benefits, and explain particularly how much you would love to see her do it. Never be impatient while your partner learns how to arouse you properly—even when you feel acutely frustrated. Your understanding—and your open-mindedness towards mutual masturbation—will pay you great erotic dividends in the future.

Erst seit allerjüngster Zeit wird sexuelle Selbstbefriedigung weithin als normal und genußreich akzeptiert. Doch wenn schon! Es gibt noch immer Vorurteile gegen Masturbation, wenn sie anders als für sich allein in der Zurückgezogenheit des eigenen Bettes oder hinter geschlossener Badezimmertür getrieben wird. Masturbation könnte freilich eine glücklichere Rolle in den sexuellen Beziehungenspielen, wenn sie als fester Bestandteil des Liebesspiels betrachtet und verstanden würde. Es ist an der Zeit, sollte man meinen, daß auch Liebende voreinander, Arm in Arm sich selbst befriedigen.

Doch selbst für uns, die wir uns vom sozialen und religiösen Stigma, das der Onanie bisher anhaftete, freimachen konnten, kann dieser Schritt vielleicht noch nicht ohne weiteres zu praktizieren sein. Wenn aber beide Partner, über den Weg des Gesprächs, den Gewinn „vorgeführter“ Masturbation erkennen, so können sie auch einander zu allem verhelfen, was sie zu bieten hat.

Was hat sie nun zu bieten? Zuerst und zuvörderst ist sie der anschaulichste Sexunterricht, den man sich denken kann. Keiner weiß einen Penis effektvoller zu umfassen, als der Mann, der ihn trägt, keine, welche Art von Berührung einer Vulva so wohltut, als die Frau, zu der sie gehört.

Seinem Partner in Worten auszudrücken, was einen erregt, geht schon an, aber bereit sein, ihm vorzuführen, welcher Griff, welcher Druck, welche Reibung zu höchsten Wonnen führt, ist etwas ganz an-

deres. Wenn ein Mädchen mit ansehen kann, wie die Finger des Mannes behende den Penis rubbeln, und gleichzeitig vernimmt, was er verspürt, so wird auch sie alsbald solche Kunstgriffe beherrschen. Nicht anders bei Männern, wenn sie miterleben können, wie sich ihr Mädchen über den Kitzler streicht, so schnell und so fest, wie sie es gern hat. Ein guter Liebhaber muß so etwas wissen, und da ist das Mitansehen der beste Weg, es zu lernen.

Wissen beide Partner erst einmal um die gemeinsame Selbstbefriedigung, dann könnte er sie vielleicht ermuntern, sein Glied in die Hand zu nehmen, so wie er es ihr gezeigt hat, und sie durch all die vielen Bewegungen führen bis zu den kurzen Zuckungen, die den Erguß begleiten. Nachher wird sie sich dann seine Hand zwischen die Schenkel legen.

Vom einfühlsamen Verständnis für den andern ist der Weg zur Bereicherung des Liebesspiels nicht mehr lang. Ein junges Mädchen, das mit seinem Freund „vorgeführte“ Masturbation versucht hatte, erzählte mir:

„Wir hatten Schwierigkeiten mit dem gleichzeitigen Orgasmus. Es mußte nicht immer, es sollte aber klappen, wann wir es wollten. Aber nicht eher, als bis ich gelernt hatte, seinen Schwanz ordentlich in die Hand zu nehmen, kamen wir weiter. Ich hatte ihn immer so tölplich angefaßt, ihn vielleicht nur gestört. Erst war ich ziemlich geniert, ihn vor meinen Augen wischen zu sehen. Aber als ich merkte, wie schnell sein Schwanz unter seinen Händen Größe annahm, fühlte ich mich fast hingerissen. Ich

machte den Mund auf und ließ ihn in mich abspritzen. Das tat ihm sehr wohl. Aber besonders geil war es nicht. Ich konnte 'was lernen. Ich hatte ihn an der falschen Stelle angefaßt, ein paar Mal hin und her und dann wieder halt. Seine Enttäuschung hatte ich kaum bemerkt. Jetzt weiß ich es besser, und einen schöneren Weg, dahin gekommen zu sein, kann ich mir nicht denken.“

Das selbe Mädchen, das seinem Freund zum Schluß eine so hilfreiche Hand reichen konnte, erzählte auch, es habe seine Mund-Technik verfeinert. Wenn sein Höhepunkt nahte, konnte sie ihn mit ein paar behenden Streichelbewegungen zum Ausbruch bringen.

Abgesehen vom Zweck der Erziehung, hat Oranie vor den Augen des Partners hohen erotischen Selbstwert. Sie kann zu einer ungewöhnlichen Szene des Vorspiels erhoben werden, bei der beide Liebenden, bis zum letzten Augenblick, sich nicht echt berühren. Reizung durch das Gesehene ist nicht zu unterschätzen, und der Anblick des masturbierenden Partners kann das geilste sein, was man erleben kann.

Man vergesse aber nicht — viele Männer und noch mehr Frauen halten Selbstbefriedigung auch heute noch für Privatsache. Treiben Sie Ihren Partner nicht zu etwas an, wozu er sich noch nicht bereit fühlt. Den Gewinn und seine Sehnsucht, es zu sehen, kann man genau erklären, auch ohne über eine kurze Enttäuschung ungeduldig zu werden.

Ihr Verständnis und offener Sinn für reife Masturbation werden Ihnen künftig hohen erotischen Gewinn bescheren.

one for all and all for one

Four Swedish friends with a talent for loving... each other



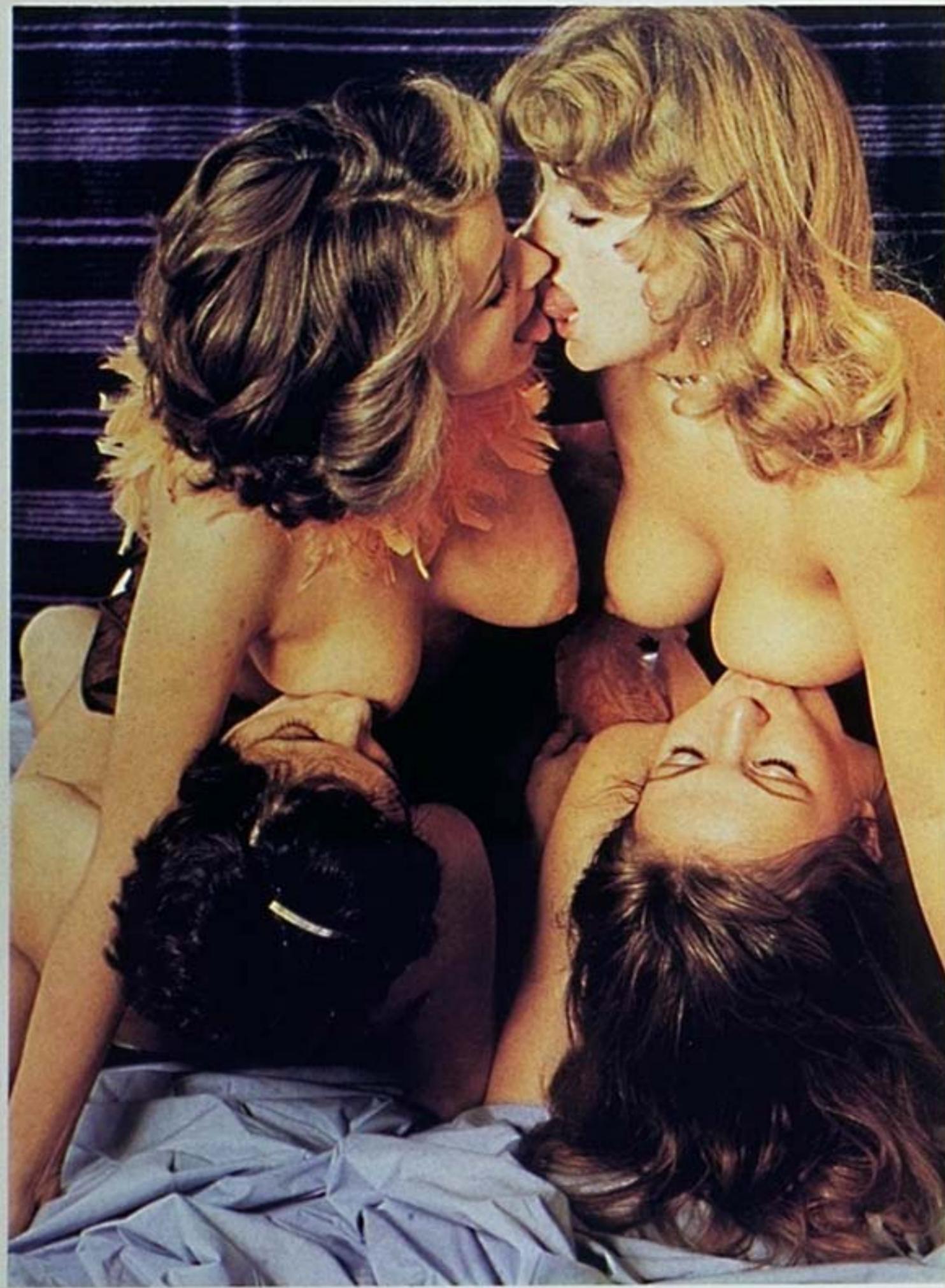
carine

evelyn

marion

annette







We shared our flat in Göteborg for three months before we all discovered we shared something else... a deep passion for our own beautiful sex. After that, nothing could keep us apart, and nothing could stop our amorous and erotic games.

•
Vor ein paar Monaten sind wir hier eingezogen. Ein inniges Verhältnis entspann sich zwischen uns. Wir teilen nicht mehr nur die Wohnung. An unseren Körpern hat sich gegenseitige Leidenschaft entfacht. Was könnte uns jetzt noch trennen?

•
A Gothenbourg, nous avons partagé pendant trois mois le même appartement avant de découvrir, toutes et chacune, que nous avons en commun quelque-chose de plus : ... une folle passion pour notre sexe. Ainsi révélées à nous-mêmes, rien ne put nous séparer ni freiner nos ébats amoureux.

•
We deelden onze flat in Gothenburg 3 maanden voordat we ontdekten, dat we iets heel anders deelden... 'n Grote passie voor onze eigen verrukkelijke sex. Hierna kon niets ons scheiden en niets kon onze amoreuze en erotische spelletjes stoppen.





Sometimes, three of us set on to one and lick and kiss and stimulate her into a frenzy of erotic ecstasy. But we've found that our favourite frolic by far is to form a sensual circle on the bed, and bathe each other's glistening cunts with eager and penetrating tongues, until a shuddering orgasm passes through all four of us like a sexual chain reaction! Then we are really satisfied...



Manchmal setzen wir uns zu dritt um unsere Freundin, lassen behutsam unsere Hände über sie gleiten, bedecken sie mit Küssen. Wir kommen so langsam in Ekstase. Aber das ist noch lange nicht unser höchster Genuß. Wir bilden im Bett einen Ring, senken das Gesicht zwischen die weichen, duftenden Schenkel der Freundin neben uns. Wir lassen die Zunge spielen. Die süße Spannung steigt, bis sie sich in einem Orgasmus, überspringend von einer zur andern, entlädt.



Parfois, nous nous y mettons à trois pour lui faire des bisex, la lécher, l'exciter jusqu'à l'extase. Pourtant notre batifolage favori, c'est de former sur le lit un cercle libidineux, de faire mouiller nos chattes rutilantes de nos langues ardentes et fureteuses. Une vibrante convulsion s'empare alors de nous quatre. Ah, quelle ronde jousseuse ! Ce qu'on est contentes ! ...



Af en toe begonnen 3 van ons een te slikken en te zoenen en stimuleerden haar tot 'n waanzinnige erotische extase. Het allerleukste vonden we toch om 'n sensuele cirkel in bed te vormen en elkaars glimmende kutten te bewerken met spitse en binnendringende tongen tot dat 'n schokkende orgasme ons alle vier doorvoer als 'n sexuele kettingreactie. Dan waren we werkelijk bevredigd...





PRIVATE POST

Tell us your views, comments
and your own erotic experiences
PRIVATE PRESS AB, Fack, S-104 62
Stockholm 17, Sweden

MODEL READER

My name is Rosa and I'm 18 years old. I live in Tangiers in Morocco where your wonderful magazine is unfortunately prohibited. However I've managed to get hold of some copies, either via friends, or when I have personally made trips to England and even Sweden. I enclose a photo of myself.

I must thank Private for its unequalled quality. I find your models, both male and female, very beautiful naked; the photos very good, indeed they are real art, and the pornographic adventures you invent are also magnificent.

Up to the age of 16½ I was very reserved and knew nothing of sex. One day, however, a friend of mine showed me your magazine, and I was immediately surprised and not a little shocked by the beauty of the scenes I saw before me. At that moment the boy sat down beside me, took my hand, and placed it on his trousers over his sexual organ. I at once felt "something" hot and soft becoming hard and stiff under the trouser material. I looked all about me without, however, seeing anything. The boy found a page in the maga-

zine where a girl was masturbating a man, and this I did myself when the boy had taken out his stiff penis. I must have masturbated him well since he quivered with pleasure. He then stood up, took of his trousers and pants, and made me get on my knees in front of him—his sex organ a few centimeters from my face. I started sucking him off, and suddenly I really enjoyed it. Not a word had been spoken, and I had never before done such a thing. Nevertheless, it seemed as though I'd always known what to do. I sucked my friend's sex organ, his testicles and even his anus into which I put my little finger in order to widen the hole into which I slid my tongue. We stayed in this way, him quivering and me sucking, for 50 minutes at the end of which he ejaculated straight into my face, in my mouth, in my hair, in my ears, on my neck. It was the first and biggest ejaculation I had seen. As for me, I experienced my first orgasm. It was wonderful...

Since that day, and despite the fact I'm being continually watched over, I have acquired a lot of experience and have even organised orgies at friends homes. You under-

stand why I love your magazine so much—it has enabled me to express myself truly on my path in life—sex... The most beautiful thing in the world.

I want to say that if it were possible I would immediately accept to pose for your magazine. From my point of view there are no problems—not even concerning money. I would be happy to pose for nothing. I have some photos of me making love with several men at the same time, and if you accept my candidature I will send you certain pictures which I know will not disappoint you. Would it be possible for you to come to Tangiers, or would I have to come to Europe? It is in no way a question of a joke from my side. I suspect that you may have certain comical propositions to make, but as far as I'm concerned I am serious about the whole thing.

What kind of photos would you want of me in order to know if I am suitable for your magazine? (Completely, partially or otherwise?)

I want you to accept my greatest thanks and my deepest and most sincere admiration for you, Mr Milton. A big kiss from me.

Rosa, Tangiers, Morocco

Your kiss, and your appreciation at Private, are most welcome. If you want to be a Private model, Rosa, all you have to do initially is send us some pictures of yourself—preferably colour and preferably nude, but not necessarily—and we will then get in touch with you to arrange any further details. We are very much in favour of the way in which you have participated in the spirit of Private's purpose, because we like to think that sexual repression throughout the world is being steadily eroded by the international fellowship of our readers.—Milton.

A LITTLE HELP FOR OUR FRIENDS

I would like to thank Private for bringing my sex life with my wife out of a terrible rut that was threatening to break up our marriage. My wife Margaret is a very attractive girl, but she was brought up in a very "moral" and restrictive way, and she would never ever experiment with sex. If I tried to do anything apart from straightforward missionary intercourse, in the confines of our bedroom, she would immediately "freeze" and make it quite obvious that she disapproved.

Two months ago, I made a short business trip to Sweden, and naturally enough bought myself one or two copies of Private. When I got back, I showed them to Margaret, and while she expressed disgust at first, it was obvious that she found them fascinating.

Two or three days later, I came home and surprised her in the sitting-room, with my copies of Private spread out on the settee in front of her at the most erotic pages. She had obviously been masturbating, because her trousers were half unbuttoned, and

there was a warm flush on her face.

She was embarrassed, but I treated her as gently as I knew how. I asked her if she had been thinking that she would like to do the kind of things that the models in Private had been doing. She said that she didn't know. "Why not just try?" I asked her, and I tenderly but quickly took off her blouse and bra, and tugged off her trousers and panties. Her cunt was already moist from her masturbating, and for the first time I could feel her be-



gin to move in my arms with real lust.

I undressed myself, and then together we went through the pages of the magazines, kissing and caressing each other as we did so. When we reached a scene where a girl was sucking a man's erect penis, she knelt down on the floor in front of me and hesitantly took my hard cock in her fingers. Then she flicked back her hair, bent her head forward, and buried the end of my penis in her lips. Seeing and feeling her do that, after so many months of unsatisfying sex, was one of the greatest moments in my life. I put my bare foot between her legs so that she could rub her glistening cunt against me as she sucked.

Finally, when I could hardly bear any more, I raised her up and sat her on my lap, so that my stiff shaft sank right into her. She moaned and whimpered, and moved up and down on me with faster and more ecstatic strokes, until quite suddenly she reached a shuddering climax. The rippling muscles of her cunt in the height of its orgasm was enough to set my own ejaculation off, and I squirted more sperm into her than I had ever done before.

She sat there on my lap,

with spunk sliding down her thighs, with a shy but very happy smile.

I am not suggesting that our sex life magically improved from that moment, but it was the beginning of a constructive and positive change, and bit by bit we got to know each other and our bodies. There is now no question of our marriage breaking down, because the only place we have to go is up.

Harry L., Pittsburgh, USA

Your wife, Harry, is not the first woman who has discovered the pleasure of free and variety-filled sex through Private, and we know she won't be the last. We would be very interested to hear from other readers who have improved their sex lives with Private.—Milton.

TRADESMAN'S ENTRANCE

What I enjoy more than anything else in Private are the explicit photographs of anal sex. The sight of a girl's bottom being stretched by an enormous erection is one of the most incredible things I can think of.

Not long ago, I persuaded my wife to try this variation, and we have had so much satisfaction from it that many nights we prefer it to straight se. She finds the pain and pleasure of it highly arousing, and recently encouraged me to try it with hardly any lubrication at all.

All she did was lick the end of my prick so that it had a gloss of saliva, then she turned over and offered her gorgeous round bottom to me. I pushed against her tiny closed anus harder and harder, and she pretended to fight me back, to make it even more difficult for me. Eventually the juice from her excited vagina had flowed between the cheeks of her bottom so richly that I was able to slide my prick into her. I forced it upwards right to the balls, and could feel every squeeze of her protesting muscles on me. I shot my load into her beautiful ass, and at the same moment she had a back-breaking climax herself. I can still picture the liquid runnels of spunk leaking from her reddened asshole.

I'd like to add, though, that we have learnt from experience that you mustn't be too rough with this kind of sex. It's a very delicate part of a woman's anatomy, and mustn't be abused. Done with care, I think it's the most fabulous variation of all.

*H. van Ravenswaay, Utrecht,
Holland.*

LASH TANGO IN NORWAY

I was delighted to see you published my husband's letter (BDR Private 29) but disappointed to learn from your reply that for legal reasons you are unable to illustrate a passionate sex whipping session along the lines of "Sadist Girl" in your super magazine. As you say, there must be millions who want to see lovers indulging in this very sexy and exciting variation.

If it is just the sight of a girl whipping a man (or vice versa) that offends the law then I have a suggestion. Why not leave the explicit whipping scenes to the imagination and fantasy and illustrate the preliminaries and the final ecstasy? The first pictures could introduce our young couple in very luxurious surroundings—a strong, goodlooking man, fully dressed and a beautiful girl dressed in a black leather outfit and perhaps a half mask. (Personally I think the outfit should expose her breasts and cunt as in your earlier Sadist Girl picture.) We could then see her chaining her boyfriend to a whipping frame and ripping off his clothes so he is left naked, helpless and with a very stiff and inviting cock! We then see him watching as she lovingly selects a whip from a rack of whips and canes of all different sizes and shapes and which she then shows tantalizingly to him. She might masturbate herself with it a little and rub it along his erect cock and under his balls with a smile of anticipation on her face. Then I think you might go into a series of facial close-ups alternating between his and hers as she starts to

whip him. We could see the lust, agony and pleasure in their eyes without actually seeing the whip touch his skin. Then, as they near orgasm you could show her riding his cock in a final fuck as he still stands chained and then sucking or wanking him off so that his cock spurts its spunk over her and her whip. Your final shot might show her licking the last drops of spunk from the whip as she smiles towards the camera with the boy hanging exhausted in his chains in the background—his cock still dripping!

My husband and I think this would make a very erotic feature (which may overcome the legal problems) and which we know you could photograph outstandingly. What about "WHIPPED CREAM" for a title?!

Sue, Norway.

Thank you for your imaginative scenario! We recognise that many lovers find pleasure in pain, but as we said before, we have to tread quite carefully in the areas of sado-masochistic sex. Within the boundaries of what is permissible, however, we will continue to cater for every taste and predilection, and we are planning future reports on many different kinds of eroticism—so watch our forthcoming issues.—Milton.

CARNIVAL KNOWLEDGE

I was really amused and excited by your carnival pictorial in number 30, which I have just received. The idea of a "mystery man" in a comic mask making love to a girl was both funny and erotic. And that picture of the girl sucking the man's cock really sent me through the ceiling.

William P., Rotterdam.

Lucienne

Lucienne Camille, the tempestuous girl from the exotic Seychelles, has started a highly-publicised film career in Italy, and is becoming known the world over as a fashion model. As a tribute to Lucienne, here is a personal and intimate pictorial portfolio.









Photos by
MILTON

READER'S OWN PHOTOGRAPHS

Send us your pictures:
colour prints, colour transparencies
or black and white



◀ My wife is very horny and is always trying out new positions. I photographed her on this chair just before we had one of the sexiest (although one of the most difficult) fucks ever.—S. Thomsen, Copenhagen.

▼ We used to be just friends! But after a lovely holiday we found that women can give each other so much more than friendship. Sometimes it's even nicer to be licked by a girl.—Annika and Åsa, Stockholm. Some people might think my husband is crazy, but I really get turned on when he paints me.—C.P., Napoli ▶



◀ Meine Frau ist sehr geil und denkt sich laufend neue Stellungen aus. Gleich nachdem ich sie auf diesem Stuhl fotografiert hatte, machten wir unseren schärfsten Fick. — S. Thomsen, Kopenhagen

▼ Zuerst war es nur Freundschaft. Aber nach herrlichen Ferien hatten wir herausgefunden, das Frauen einander viel mehr als nur Freundschaft geben können. Manchmal leckt eben ein Mädchen besser. — Annika und Åsa, Stockholm.

Manche mögen meinen Mann für närrisch halten. Ich aber werde geil, wenn er mich anmalt. ▶
— C.P., Neapel.

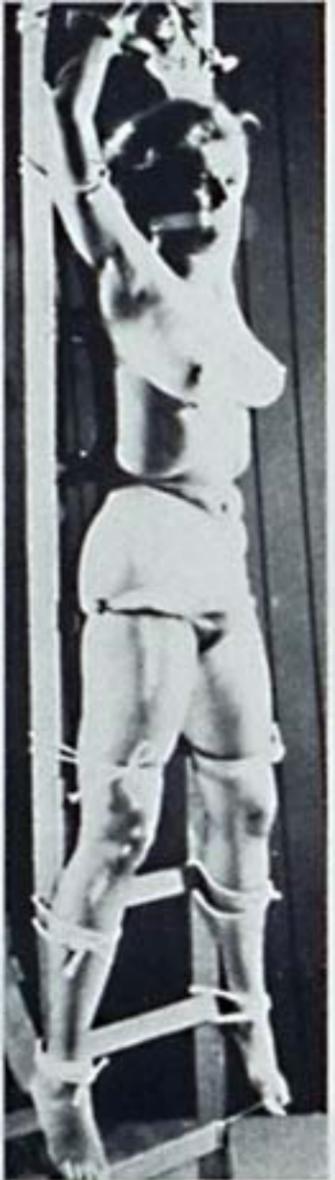




Here is a picture of me at a sort of masochism party. I have chosen it because it is so different to the ones you normally publish. I enclose a picture of a girlfriend for your readers' photograph pages. It is not quite as intimate as I would have liked. **Bernard Roberts, Yorkshire, England.**

Hier ein Bild von einer Art Masochisten-Party. Ich schicke es Ihnen, weil es sich so sehr von den Bildern unterscheidet, die Sie sonst bringen. — **Rosa, Marokko**

Ich füge ein Bild meines Mädchens bei. Leider ist es nicht so intim, wie ich es mir gewünscht hätte. — **Bernard Roberts, Yorkshire England**



▲ Here is a picture of my wife really flying in the throes of an orgasm! This is the first time she has been photographed while actually making love. **Michael G., London.**

◀ Dressing up like a woman and putting myself into extremely erotic situations is a favourite way of reaching a climax for me.—**"Ardent Reader", Germany.**

◀ I took this photograph of intercourse myself. It was quite a job keeping my hand steady!—**K.M., Sweden.**

▲ Auf diesem Bild fliegt meine Frau geradezu unter den Stößen eines Orgasmus!
— **Michael G., London.**

◀ Mich wie eine Frau anziehen und mich selbst in extrem erotische Situationen versetzen, gehört zu meinen liebsten Arten, zum Höhepunkt zu kommen. — **„Ardent Readers“, Deutschland.**

◀ Ein Fickfoto, von mir gemacht. Die Hand still zu halten, kostete mich gehörige Anstrengung. — **K.M., Schweden.**



Out of the shadows emerge the intertwined outlines of a man and woman deep in the plunging throes of lovemaking (above). Photographer Frederiks uses the minimum of detail to capture their passion. The classically-curved silhouette of a girl's body (right) is interrupted by a constricting bond. Frederiks does not explain who she is or what she is doing... he merely uses the striking contours to bring out a moment of high erotic tension. On the facing page, a talon-like female hand is poised above a man's erection. Is it about to caress it lovingly, or dig its claws into it savagely? We shall never know, and again Frederiks will not explain. The moment of erotic uncertainty is enough. The moment of anticipated delight is distilled by darkness to give the picture a strength that no ordinary black-and-white photograph could have possessed.



ades of Sexuality

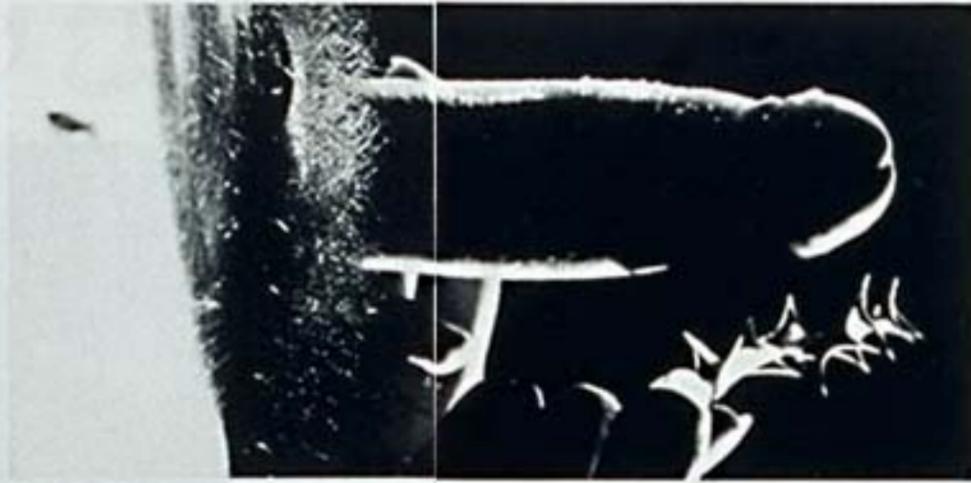
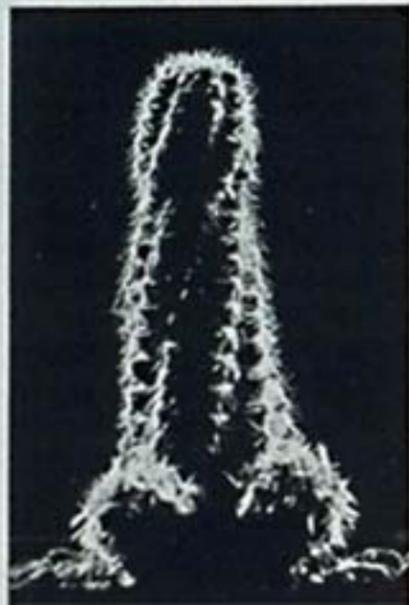


Usually, we show sex in full, explicit colour. But once in a while, we come across the work of a black-and-white photographer that is so elegant and erotic that it more than merits a place in *Private*. Such are the pictures of Dutch cameraman *Jan Frederiks*, who has developed the craft of exploring physical love in light and shadow to a startling new degree. Frederiks can capture all kinds of sexual moments with remarkable intensity. Moments of warm passion, moments of anticipation, moments of ecstasy—and moments of pain. He uses glossy darkness and radiant light to pick out nothing but the essential details—the half-moon curve of a sharp and cruel fingernail—the classical outline of a taut penis. The pictures on these pages have been chosen to show Frederiks at his best.

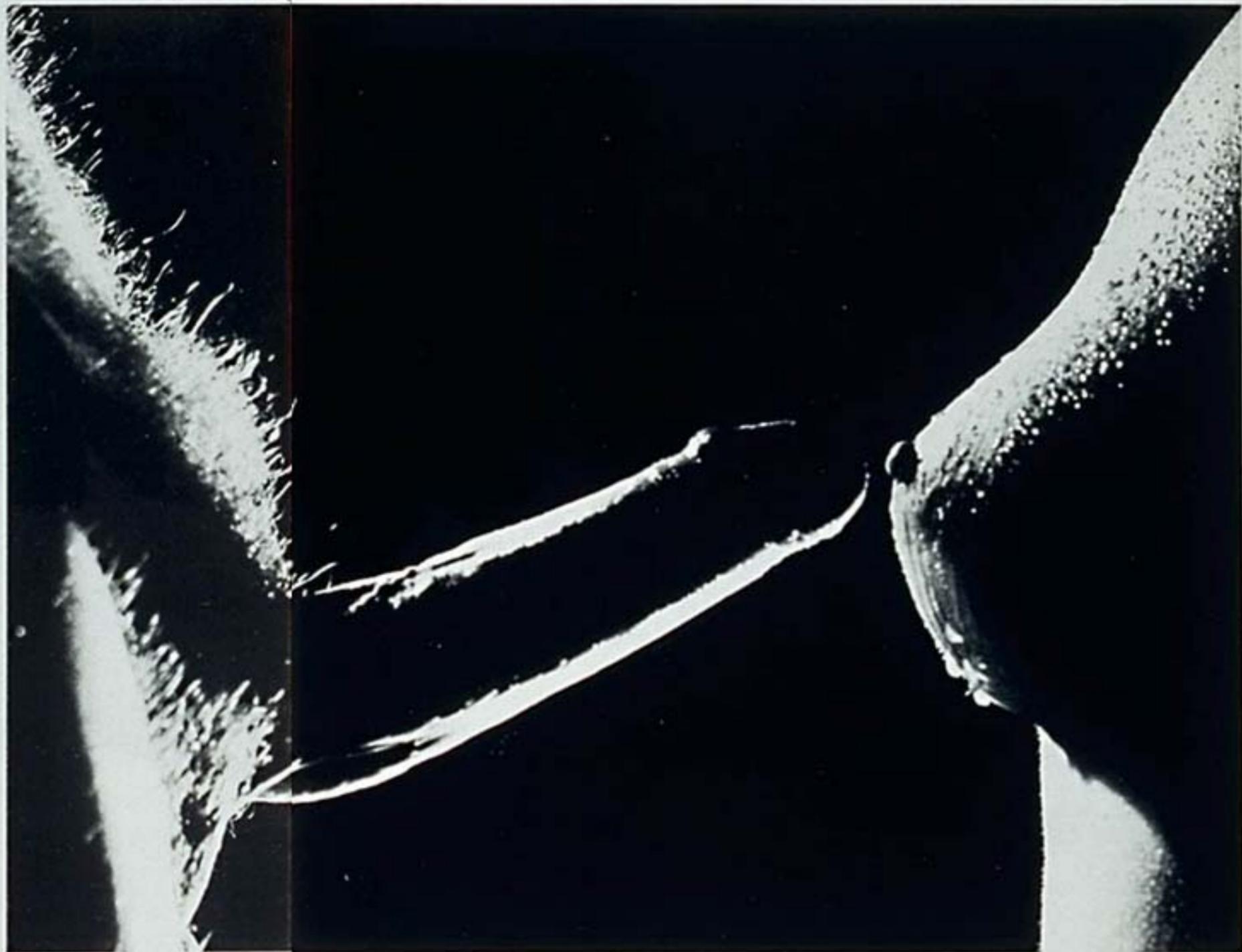
Unsere Leser wissen: *PRIVATE*-Fotos, das sind schöne, satte Farben. Aber zuweilen stoßen wir auf Schwarz-Weiß-Bilder, so elegant und erotisch, daß ihnen ein Platz in *PRIVATE* mehr als gebührt. Solche Fotografien gestaltet der Holländer *Jan Frederiks*, der mit seinem Können der Darstellung körperlicher Liebe im Spiel von Licht und Schatten neue Dimensionen gegeben hat. Aus dem Schatten treten die verschlungenen Konturen von Mann und Frau beim lustvoll erlittenen Liebesakt hervor (*links oben*). Die klassisch gewölbte Silhouette eines Mädchenkörpers, unterbrochen durch eine stramme Fessel (*links unten*). Eine weibliche Hand schwebt krallengleich über dem eregierten Glied (*rechts*).



Acrobatic moments (above), as a man and a woman enjoy the physical release of lovemaking, are contrasted with humorous moments (near right) as one looks into Frederiks' night-time landscape and recognises a cactus-cum-penis. There are moments of imminent pain (top), and (far right) moments of tense and unusual sensations, as the sensitive tip of a penis is about to brush a nipple.



Akrobatische Verzückung im Augenblick höchster Lust der Vereinten (ganz links) kontrastiert mit humoristischen Szenen (links unten), als man in Frederiks' Nachtlandschaft eines wahren Stachelpenis ansichtig wird. Da wechseln Augenblicke nahen Schmerzes (links) mit sinnlich überladener Spannung (unten), wenn ein Penis mit seiner feinfühligsten Spitze über eine aufragende Warze streicht.



How many times have I told you to shut the door!!

Wie oft habe ich dir schon gesagt, du sollst die
Tür zumachen!!

Combien de fois ne vous ai-je pas dit de fermer la portell

Hoe vaak heb ik Jeniet gezegd de deur te sluiten!!



Marie with the silky hair

By Lucienne Camille

Marie's silky hair caressed my face softly, and I could smell the heady aroma of a woman in the heat of passion. My excitement increased, and my tongue darted out in nervous anticipation. I parted the long hair which had fallen, covering her face and, finding her lips, so warm and moist, I kissed her gently, licking her with the tip of my tongue.

She sighed with contentment, parting her lips invitingly. I nibbled at her hot tongue, and then thrust my own tongue deep into her mouth. Her head reeled as she became ignited with the fire of lust. She squirmed as we nibbled at each other, our tongues working hungrily. I could feel my passion rising from want of her.

This particular evening, I was having something of a celebration. Dan, my husband, had left today on a business trip. He would away for a week. Of course I'd miss his delightful fucking, but then, I had Marie with me for the entire week.

A few minutes before Dan had left I had sucked off his long cock, stroked his heavy balls, ran my tongue up and down his shaft, and teased him until he was nearly mad with desire. I could still feel the sharp spasms of excitement shooting through my cunt and spreading to my bottom and spine. As he slipped his steel cock into my body he had nearly burst me with an overwhelming thrust and I had screamed with pleasure. Pushing back to meet him, I had felt the smooth hard skin, and the heavy pumping had set my brain ablaze. I told him that I could take more and he had pumped me



faster, sometimes his cock almost all the way out and then down, in again, burying itself completely in me. We both moaned in exquisite delight. It hadn't taken long before his passion overflowed in me, filling my body with his hot thick sperm. Afterwards, we had kissed goodbye, and he was away. *Of course* I would miss the burning of his lovely cock, but then...

Waiting for Marie to arrive, I had felt a wave of excitement rising in me again—a hunger for her as intense as the hunger I'd had for Dan. Thinking about this while waiting for her, I raised and spread my legs and cupped my still wet pussy. I like to do this when I'm alone. Parting the warm lips, I slid my fingers between them and massaged my asshole. I become more and more excited from this intensive massage, until my hot juice squished out and spurted into my hand. I leaned my head back against the wall and thought of all the possibilities of Marie...

Now, lying naked except for her skimpy panties, she was responding delightfully to my caresses. Her lovely bottom shimmered through the sheer nylon, exciting me so much that I felt like raping her. Her reaction to my caresses proved that her hunger was equal to my own. Her breasts were swollen, the nipples erect as she lay there waiting expectantly. I fingered her nipples, now and then wetting my fingers in her mouth and then, using her saliva, teasing and tantalising them. "Oh my God!" she squealed. She became more and more aroused now, and I had a distinct feeling in

my own cunt. "Oh, eat me;" she whispered, as she nuzzled her face into my belly, her hands running up and down my naked back. My cunt continued to pulsate and now it started throbbing as she caressed and fondled my breasts.

Marie looked lovingly up at me; my heart beat wildly with desire for her. I clasped her lovely ass, and she started rotating her hips. "I want you," I told her, slipping off her panties and exposing her soft pussy hair. She was completely naked now, and more alluring than anything I've ever seen. Gently, I pushed a finger between the round cheeks of her ass while leaning forward and mouthing her stiff nipples. "Oh darling Anne!", she cried, "suck it harder!" I used my tongue lavishly as Marie's body gyrated furiously. Then, suddenly, she cupped her breasts and offered them to me sensually. My tongue caressed her nipple, and then I took it between my teeth and bit it gently. It swelled and grew hard as I milked her steadily. My hunger for her body rose, and I had the crazy feeling that all I wanted to do was to tear her into pieces and eat her up until I had swallowed all of her soft luscious body.

She moaned and began to writhe under me. "Oh, Anne, I like what you're doing to me! It feels so good, don't stop! Please, don't stop!" she cried. "All right, my angel," I thought, "I'll give you everything you want." I took my mouth from her tits and kissed her soft body all over, sniffed at her delicious black-haired pussy. I know where most of the erotic places are and I concentrated on them with my hands and lips until my poor love was just a bundle of wild desire.

Inserting my forefinger between her legs, I rotated it and then reached for her button of love. I massaged it gently between two fingers while Marie squirmed with pleasure. Then I bent down and replaced my finger with my tongue. It was deliciously exciting. I sucked faster, cupping her ass in my hands. Suddenly her legs stiffened, and she gave a cry of ecstasy as she exploded gloriously. I swallowed every drop of her cream.

My cunt was burning up, my own juice was already leaking down my thighs. Marie was aroused again, and her passion was uncontrollable. Falling to her knees in front of me, she stretched out her hands and caress-

ed the inside of my thighs. My lovenest was on fire, so I decided to let her eat me. Marie began to kiss the top of my crotch, and as her tongue slid lower and lower I spread my legs wider and wider. Holding her head with both my hands, I let her warm lips devour me with savage passion. Her tongue slid easily in and out of my burning hole. Rotating my hips and tilting my cunt upwards, her mouth closed over my throbbing clitoris. Excitement grew stronger within me, until I could feel the flow of the orgasm. Marie licked and swallowed my flowing cream, and as she lifted her face from my bush I could feel that her own excitement had grown again.

I stilled her unspoken question when I got up, by brushing my hand over her mouth and saying, "Come into the bedroom." I led the naked girl into bed, our bare bottoms quivering erotically as we touched each other. Her breasts were hard and she was trembling all over. I lay her down and instinctively reached out, my hands closing on her velvety breasts. I decided to make her feeling of satisfaction last as long as I could, so I turned over on to her stomach and placed her so that her ass was up off the bed, her legs spread apart.

I wriggled my tongue over her soft bottom and, finding the little opening of her ass hole, gently pushed a finger into it. With the other hand, I found her clitoris—long and erect. Placing myself underneath, between her legs, I stuck my tongue in the opening slits, tasting the warmth of her previous come. Marie moaned as I grabbed the long rigid clit between my lips and chewed on it, while my finger probed the softness of her ass all the while. She was jerking and twisting and her cunt was moving in all different directions. It was hard for me to keep her clitoris in my mouth. I let go of her ass and, grabbing her thighs so she couldn't move, I hungrily sucked, chewed and bit her throbbing long clit. "Please, please!" she gasped, her pleasure mounting. The taste of her filled me. Then it hit her. Her body convulsed in a series of frenzied movements until she collapsed with a scream of joy.

I stood up, licking my wet lips, and looked down at Marie, the girl I had just sucked, lying there exhausted. She opened her eyes, looked at me, and smiled. ●

CIRCUS

IRONHAUSEN



PRESENTS

THE HOTTEST SHOW IN TOWN

From two of the world's leading sexologists, a film that brings the traditional glitter of the circus into the new age of erotica. An exclusive Private report

A

lways the world's most ardent advocates of light-hearted sex, Drs Phyllis and Eberhard Kronhausen have outdone even their own skittish reputation by taking erotic love into the funniest location possible—the circus. The husband-and-wife sexology team recently released their first full-length feature film *The Hottest Show in Town*, which is quite simply the story of a circus, starring genuine circus acrobats and performers, in which almost every act includes the sexual act. While it is primarily an entertainment, *The Hottest Show* is also



Mechanical devices for erotic pleasure form one of the high spots in the Kronhausen's sexual circus, as (top) a willing artiste demonstrates in close-up the amazing dildo machine (centre), and a clown sets into motion the whirling wheel of tongues (bottom). On the opposite page, two circus lovers discover the delights of happy and uninhibited sex, and express their new-found ecstasy in a passionate bout of lovemaking



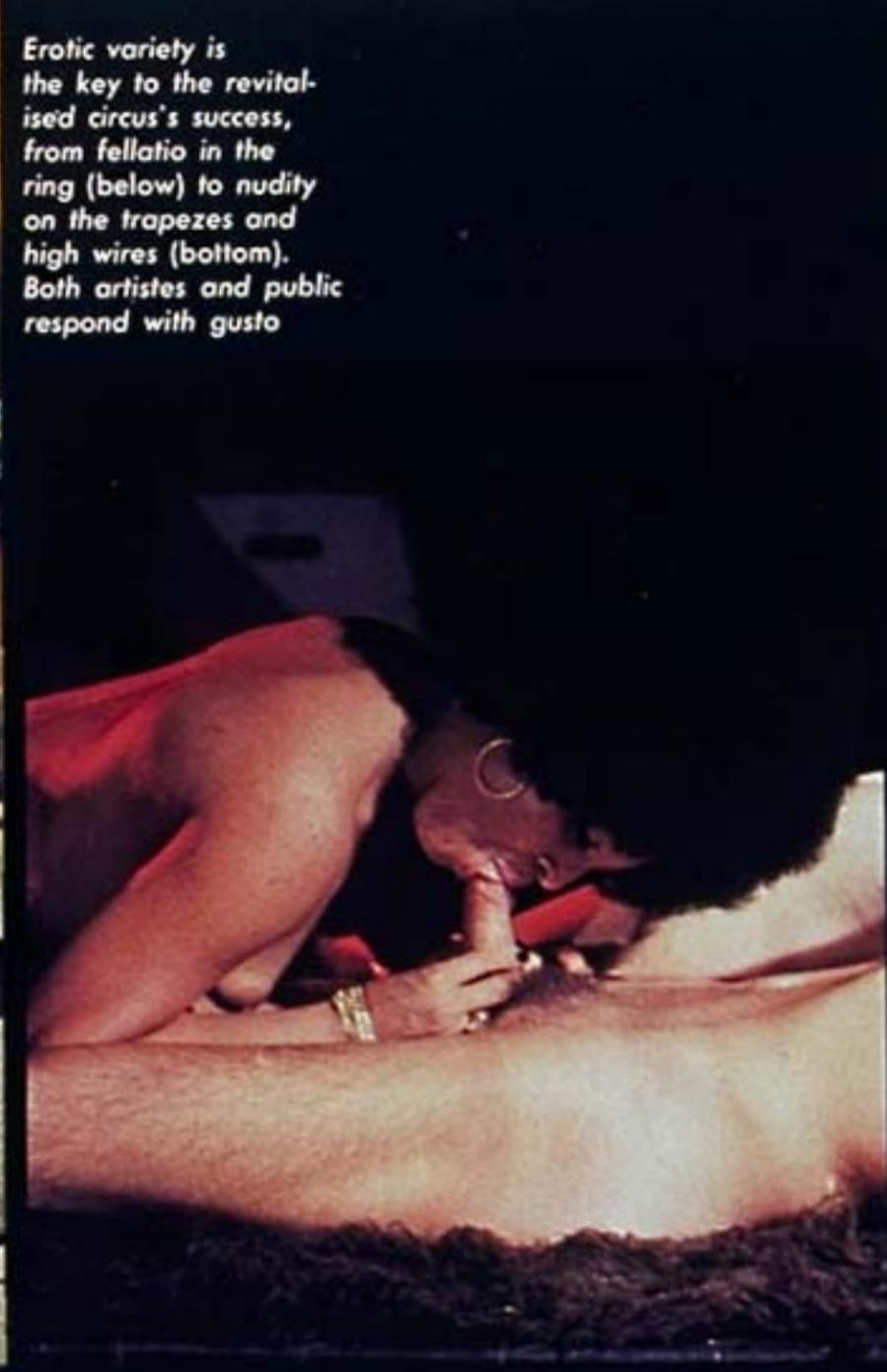
a socio-sexual experiment. The Kronhausens have always believed, as sexologists and clinical psychologists, that the technical side of sex is seriously overrated. To them, happiness and relaxation and joy are the first priorities—both inside and outside the physical relationship.

Their film is a translation of their ideas into a form which can be understood and enjoyed by a wide-scale audience. They have pursued similar concepts for years with their exhibitions of erotic art, and shorter films in which they have tried to demonstrate that you don't need to be an acrobat to be good at sex.

They have also devoted a great deal of their time to assisting people with sexual problems, but they have never, until now, been able to present their thoughts so directly, so forcibly—or so entertainingly. The plot of *The Hottest Show* concerns a down-at-heel travelling circus which is faced with imminent closure because of an ever-dwindling gate. The circus manager, desperate for a way out of his financial problems, hits on the notion of presenting some of his artistes in the nude. Perhaps there could even be some kind of live sex show in the ring...? At first, he is met with disbelief and hostility.

But eventually the artistes grow more and more excited about the idea, and work up a series of acts which would make Barnum and Bailey have erections in their graves. The circus performers find even more pleasure in presenting the new show, and the public, needless to say, goes for it in a big way.





Sex dominates every act in the circus, from dancers to clowns. Amid sparkling bubbles (top) a naked couple perform an erotic ballet. Shiny with black makeup (above) another couple prepare for their turn, while (centre) a girl artiste gives oral succour to circus acrobats. Love-making is entertaining and exhibitionistic (right) and brings happiness and satisfaction to the performers, as well as huge new audiences

Erotic variety is the key to the revitalised circus's success, from fellatio in the ring (below) to nudity on the trapezes and high wires (bottom). Both artistes and public respond with gusto

The Hottest Show partly in Denmark in Sweden. Sens found it difficult to persuade the performers to perform in front of an audience, but after several sessions in which they gradually convinced themselves of the importance of openness and had relaxed and overcome their initial inhibitions.

Openness is what The Hottest Show is about. Openness is an aspect of our sex relationships—so that we do not try to dictate to our partners how to behave, and let them do as their right, as we do as our own right, to fail.

Dr Phyllis Kravitz marks: "One is often misled by male models in Playboy. Just because they are naked, and are attractive models, does not mean to say they are honest with their sex lives. In fact, by only showing the most beautiful people in their roundings, they are presenting people as inferior and in this way encourage us to make false judgements."

"They use a technique which is much more attractive than open sex. They use the 'near-to-nature' technique all the time, which is false and grim. It is full of 'near-to-nature' which has ginger beer, a nearly beer, a Playboy which is never real.

"The main reason I produce films is that they are both fun and enlightening. It is not to make a profit, but to enlighten people. The fact that to enlighten people does not have a profit is not a defect. I am not a perfectionist.

'Much is done in a few days about a week

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al or clitoral orgasm, and that a man should hold back his orgasm until his partner is completely satisfied. Perhaps this is true, but it is much more important that they should have fun together.

"As soon as excessive demands are made on a sexual relationship, the people involved become full of complexes. Our advice is: take your sex lightly and have fun."

The Kronhausens, despite their *joie-de-vivre* in all things erotic, are still scientists.

"But why should science be boring when the subject is both stimulating and enjoyable?" says Dr Phyllis. "Our research has shown that one of the main reasons for breakdown in relationships is that the two people involved take life far too seriously and demand near-perfection from each other."

Vanity, hypocrisy, pride and suspicion have done much to destroy the fun of eroticism in today's society.

What the Kronhausens are attacking with this film is the kind of sex that is for something. For status, for security, for revenge, for humiliation—for anything except for the honest pleasure and entertainment that it can provide.

That doesn't mean that they have a simplistic or naive or even primitive attitude.

But their experience has led them to rely less and less on psychoanalysis, and more on a view of sex as the by-product of relationships in which happiness and compatibility are the essentials.

This is what you may stand to gain if you can go and see the Circus Kronhausen. If it's not showing in your country—just enjoy the joy that this pictorial portfolio exudes.



Cats do it, horses do it—even snakes have a try at it. Every act of the conventional circus joins in the erotic performance



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Page 32

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 unüberborene Weise das Mass an Emanzipation, das viele Menschen schon für sich errungen haben. PRIVATE spricht jeden Geschmack an: erotische Kunst, Masturbation, Exhibitionismus, Nahaufnahmen, lesbische Liebe, Orgien, Fellatio, Cunnilingus, Orgasmus, Transvestiten usw. PRIVATE Originalfotos bringen in unerschöpflicher Vielzahl raffinierte Coitusstellungen für verwöhnteste Ansprüche. Fast alle PRIVATE Texte in Deutsch.

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

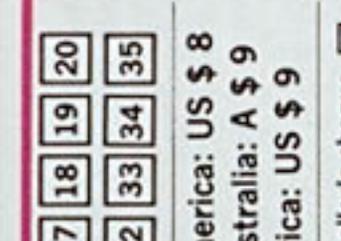
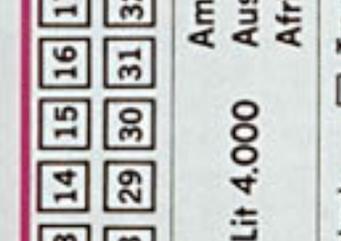
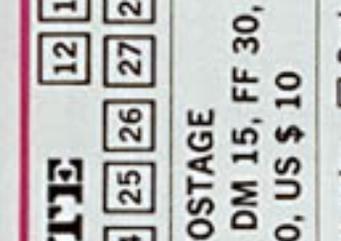
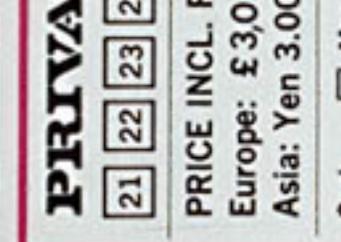
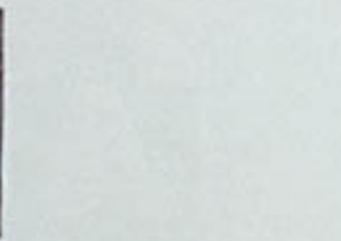
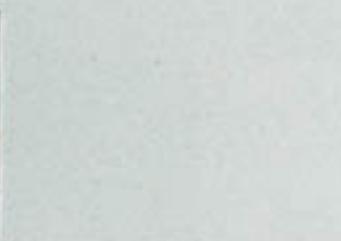
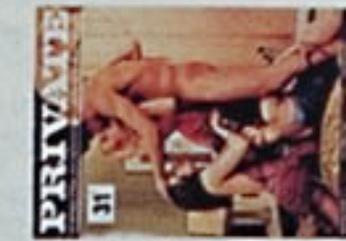
PRIVATE In PRIVATE troverete un onesto ritratto del nuovo concetto svedese della libertà sessuale. Il franco materiale fotografico, gli articoli e i rapporti dimostrano di un modo unico l'emanipazione e l'onestà verso il sesso, goduta dalla donna svedese. PRIVATE è d'interesse per tutte le direzioni sessuali. Arte erotica, lesbismo, 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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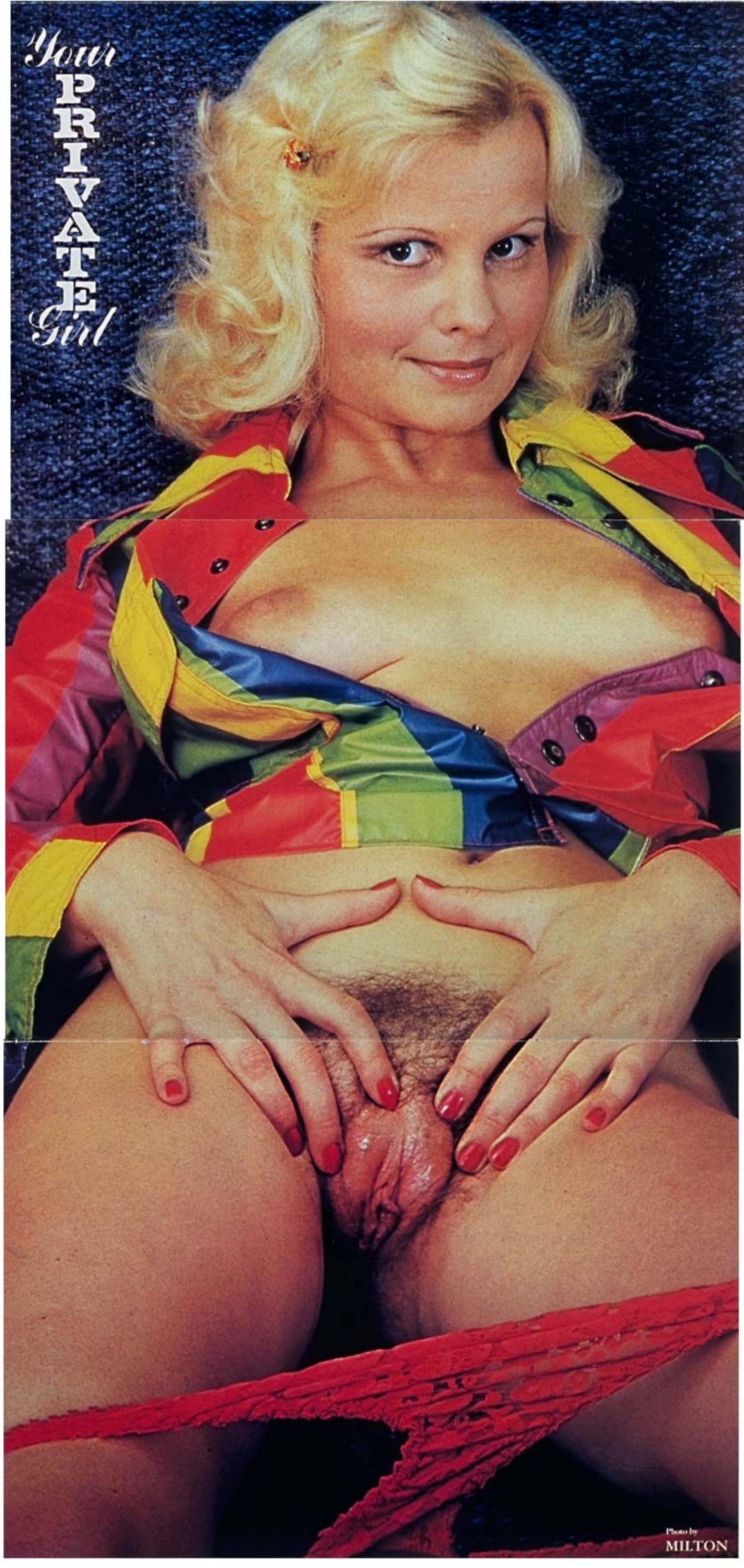
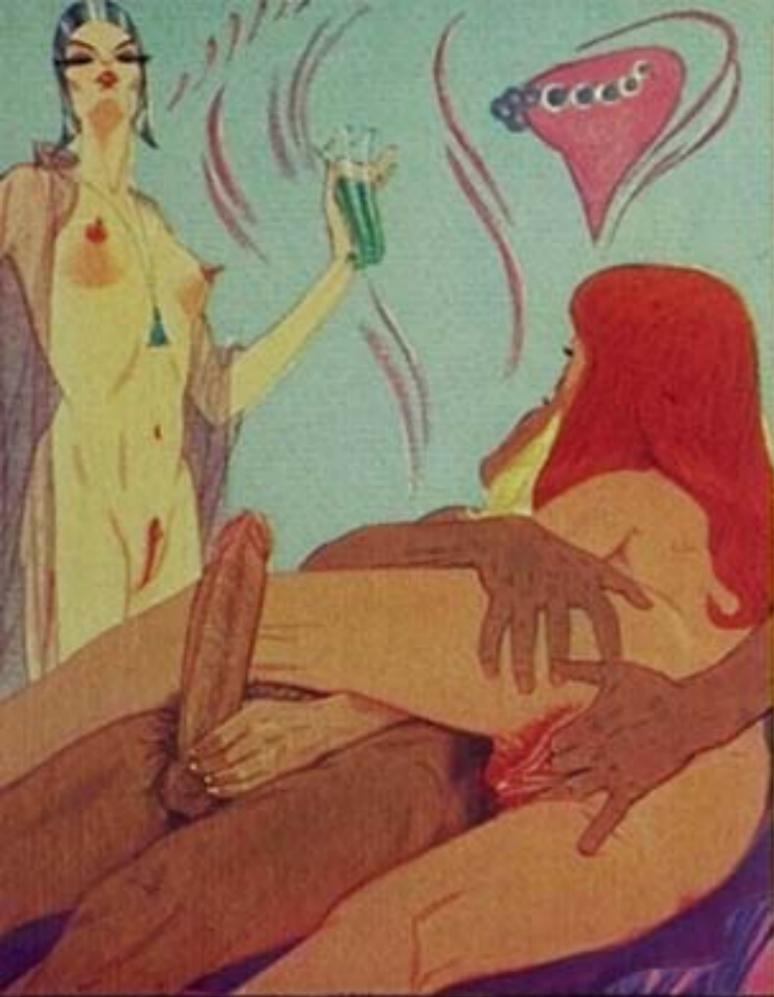


Photo by
MILTON



The story so far: erotic adventurers Pussy and Prick, abducted by exotic creatures from outer space, find themselves on Planet X. Just as they are relaxing in their customary l.c.t, however, the queen of the Xians enters with strange news. "Earth animals," she drawls. "Are you ready to meet some of our beasts, and test your sexuality against theirs?"

Was bisher geschah: Prick befreit Pussy aus den Klauen einer grimmigen Internatsleiterin und begibt sich mit ihr auf erotische Streifzüge. Ein Pärchen, wie gesucht und gefunden. Fabelwesen aus der Weite des Weltenraums entführen sie auf den Planeten X, wo man seltamen Sexbräuchen huldigt.

Die Königin der Xianen rauscht heran. „Erdenwesen“, hört man sie nölen, „seid ihr bereit? Wollt ihr eure Talente mit unseren Geschöpfen vergleichen?“

Résumé des évènements antérieurs : Chachatte et Bibite, aventuriers érotiques enlevés par des êtres de l'Espace, se retrouvent sur la planète X. Comme ils se délassent leur façon habituelle, la reine des Xiens apporte d'étranges nouvelles. * Animaux terrestres *, beuglette-elle. * Prêts à affronter quelques-unes de nos bêtes et à éprouver votre sexualité devant la leur ? *

Het verhaal tot nu: erotische avonturiers Pussy en Prick, weggevoerd door exotische ruimtewezens, bevinden zich op planeet X. Juist als ze afslappen op hun gebruikelijke manier treedt echter de Xians-koningin binnen met groot nieuws. „Aardse dieren“ zegt ze. „Zijn jullie bereid enige van onze dieren te ontmoeten en jullie sexualiteit met hun te testen?“

pussy. & prick

part 4



In a crowded amphitheatre, a pair of bizarre creatures are let loose on the intrepid pair. "Oohh," moans Pussy, as a Kangascroo penetrates her with its multi-stage organ. "Ooommff," groans Prick, as his rigid manhood is swallowed by the electrified cunt of an Erotobear. But as usual, the stalwart couple exhaust their partners.

Ein wimmelndes Amphitheater. Ein Untierpaar sürzt sich auf unsere beiden Untentwegten. „Ooaaaah“, stöhnt Pussy, als das Multi-Mix-Organ einer Kängukuh in ihr umherpanscht. „Juppiiii“, jauchzt Prick, und die Elektrofotze einer Erotobärin schmatzt an seinem Gemächte. Das Paar jedoch, nach alter Sitte, steht bald als Sieger in der Mitte.

Dans un amphithéâtre bondé, deux êtres bizarres sont lâchés sur l'intrépide couple. * Oohh *, geint Chachatte, comme un Kangascrou l'emmanche de son organe à étages multiples. * Oahah *, grogne Bibite, quand sa turgescente virilité est happée par la vulve électrifiée d'une Erotobarienne. Une fois encore, le gaillard couple épuise ses partenaires.

In 'n stampvol amphiteater gaan 'n paar wonderlijke wezens te keer met 'n ander moedig paartje. „Oohh“ steunt Pussy als 'n Kange-roeschroef haar binnendringt met z'n multi-stage apparaat. „Ooommff“ grijnst Prick als z'n opgezwollen pik verdwijnt in 'n geëlectriceerde kut van Erobeer. Zoals gewoonlijk, 't knappe paartje zuigt hun partners leeg.

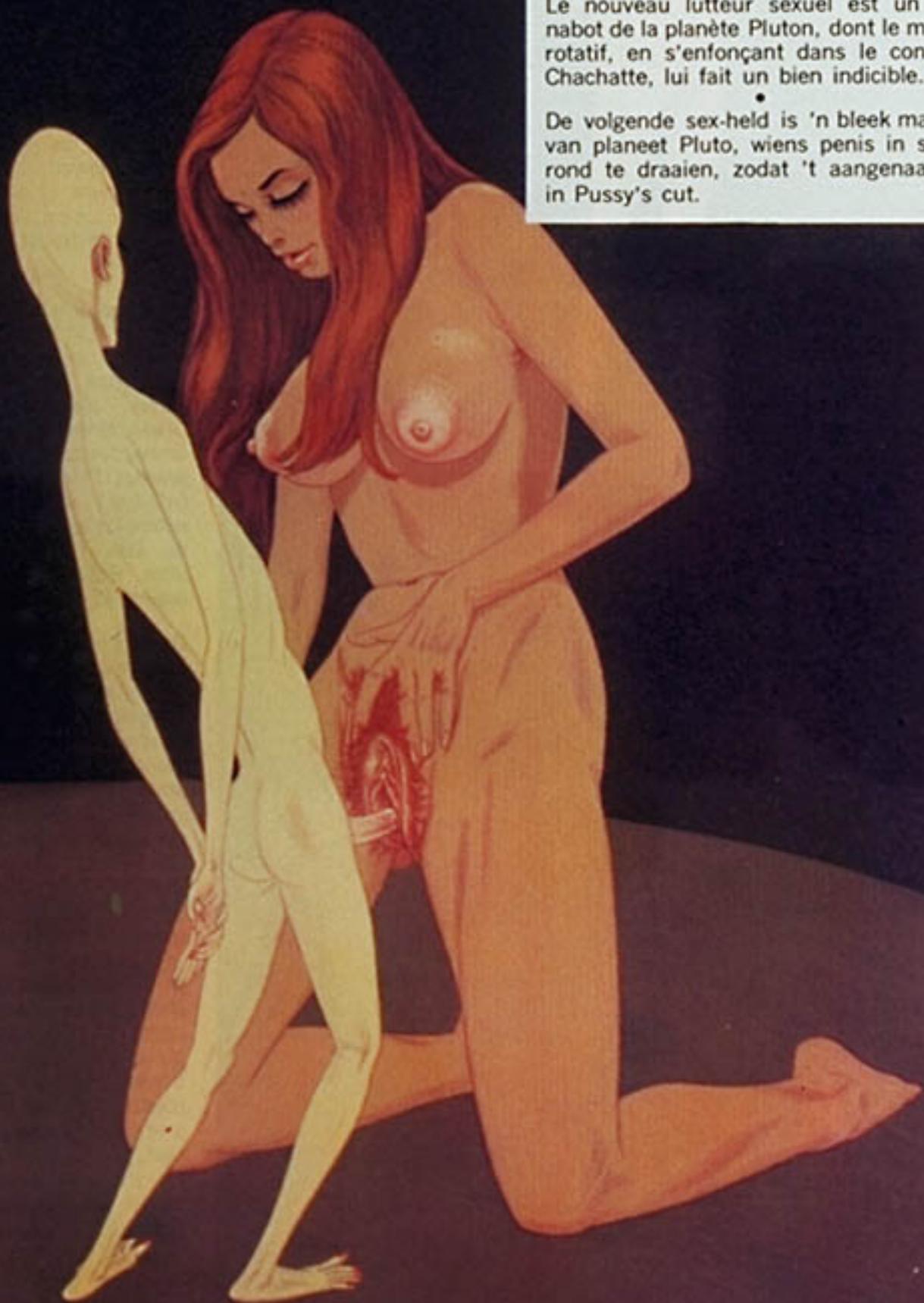


The next sexual combatant is a wan little manikin from the planet Pluto, whose penis is capable of rotating, so that it drills into Pussy's pussy with exquisite pleasure.

Als nächster Kämpfer wird ein Hutzelmännchen vom Pluto vorgeschickt. Sein Pimmelchen wirbelt ihm in schneller Umdrehung voran. Er schraubt in förmlich, zu sichtlichem Genuß, in Pussys Scharte.

Le nouveau lutteur sexuel est un blême nabot de la planète Pluton, dont le membre rotatif, en s'enfonçant dans le connin de Chachatte, lui fait un bien indicible.

De volgende sex-held is 'n bleek manneke van planeet Pluto, wiens penis in staat is rond te draaien, zodat 't aangenaam trilt in Pussy's cut.





Yet more extraordinary animals are let loose on them. "This green sperm tastes like asparagus soup," gurgles a bemused Pussy.

Immer ausgefallenerere Wesen werden auf die beiden losgelassen. „Dieses grüne Sperma schmeckt wie Spargelsuppe.“ Pussy gurgelt leicht verdattert.

Des bêtes encore plus drôles sont lâchées sur eux. • Ce sperme vert m'a un petit gout d'asperge •, glougloute une Chachatte stupéfaite.

Nog meer extravagante dieren worden op hen losgelaten. „Deze groene sperma smaakt als aspergussoep“ mompelt de uitgeputte Pussy.

Pussy's antics with a Laying Mantis attract the attention of Baron Boffo, a powerful and rebellious courtier on Planet X. He is **definitely** aroused.

Pussys Artistenfick mit einer Sonnenanbeterin beflügelt die Aufmerksamkeit des Baron Boffo, einer kraftstrotzenden und aufsässigen Hofschranze von Ix. Wenn nicht alles täuscht, platzt er vor Geilheit.

L'air de mante religieuse qu'a Chachatte éveille l'attention du baron Boffo, puissant et rebelle courtisan de la planète X. Le voilà excité **pour de bon**.

Pussy's spelletjes met 'n Liggende Mantis trekt de aandacht van Baron Boffo, 'n krachtige en oproerige coirtier op planeet X. Hij heeft 'n kolossale staander...





And when they reach simultaneous orgasm in the air, Boffo is convinced they must become his property...

Beim freischwebenden Doppelorgasmus wird Herrn Boffo klar: die beiden müssen mein werden.

Quand ils s'envoient en l'air et puissent concomitamment, Boffo est sur qu'ils seront à lui...

En als ze gelijktijdig orgasme krijgen in de open lucht is Boffo ervan overtuigd, dat hij hun tot eigendom moet maken...



Slipping away from the amphitheatre, Baron Boffo rapidly fetches his flying saucer. Hurling into the chambers where the sex entertainers are imprisoned, he silences a startled Pussy and Prick with two giant-size knuckle sandwiches. Then before he is spotted by the amphitheatre guards, he slings the dozing duo under his arms and makes his getaway in a cloud of purple dust.

Um sich aus der Amphi-Schmiere davonzumachen, holt Baron Boffo sein Ufo. Stürmt in das Gemach, wo die beiden Sex-Darsteller gefangen gehalten sind, und bringt das verdutzte Pärchen mit zwei Besänftigern in King-size zum Schweigen. Ehe ihn die Palastwache erspäht, tritt er, das dösenden Duo unterm Arm, in einer Purpurwolke von der Bühne ab.

Le baron Boffo s'éclipse de l'amphithéâtre et va vite chercher sa soucoupe volante. Entrant en trombe dans les chambres où sont enfermés les six fantaisistes, il fait taire Chatchatte et Bibite, surpris, par deux sandwiches gigantesques. Avant d'être repéré par les gardes, il se les cale sous les bras et fait sa sortie dans un nuage de poussière pourpre.

Wanneer Baron Boffo 't amphiteater verlaat neemt hij met 'n rotvaart z'n vliegende schotel. Schiet de kamers binnen waar de sexentertainers ingesloten zitten en brengt de verbaasde Pussy en Prick met supergrote knokkel-sandwiches tot zwijgen. Voordat de amphiteaterwachters hem herkennen slingert hij het slummerende duo onder z'n arm en verdwinjt in 'n purperen stofwolk.







Inside Boffo's lavish abode, Pussy and Prick awake to find a whole lot of shakin' goin' on. "What a turn-on," breathes Prick. And yes indeed, the burly baron's hobby is extra-terrestrial sex, and he has collected in his castle some of the most erogenous specimens in the galaxy. "Do you think he wants **us** to join in?" says Pussy.

In Boffos Luxusbude kommen Pussy und Prick wieder zu sich. Ringsum toller Trubel. „Was geht hier vor?“ keucht Prick. Und siehe da, der feiste Baron ist ein Verehrer von außerirdischem Sex. Sein Schloß bevölkert schon eine Sammlung unverkennbar erotischer Milchstraßen-Gebilde. „Ob der uns dazugesellen will?“ fragt Pussy besorgt.

Dant la riche demeure de Boffo, Chachatte et Bibite se réveillent parmi les secousses. • En voilà un raffut • halète Bibite. Et, de fait, le mahouse baron s'adonne à l'érotisme extra-terrien. Son château abrite des spécimens super-sexys de la galaxie. • Tu crois qu'il **nous** veut dans la partie ? •, demande Chachatte.

In de weelderige verblijven van Boffo ontwaken Pussy en Prick en zien daar 'n schuddende en schokkende menigte. „Wat 'n beweging,“ zegt Prick. En inderdaad, de corpulente baron's hobby is boven-aardse sex en hij verzamelt in z'n kasteel enige van de meest typische ruimte exemplaren van de Melkweg. „Wil hij ons erbij hebben?“ vraagt Pussy.



MAJ-BRIHT BERGSTRÖM-WALAN **A QUESTION OF SEX**

Head of the Swedish Institute for Sexual Research, Dr Bergström-Walan will answer your sex problems. Write to her at Private Press, Fack S-104 62, Stockholm, Sweden

have changed towards the male organ, and you have become a victim to that change.

I have come across many men like you during my work. The reason for their need, which is much more common than you think, varies from individual to individual. In your case, it is possible that the childish pleasure you got from displaying your penis to your mother has remained in your consciousness, and you now find similar pleasure in exposing yourself to other women. What's more, it seems to me that the more difficult and dangerous the situation in which you expose yourself, the more pleasure you obtain from it, so you are trapped in a very dangerous and self destructive sexual situation.

Dear Dr. Bergström-Walan,
I'm writing to you for help before I am accused of a sexual offence.

When I was very young I became excited at the thought of other people looking at my penis. I often pulled down the blankets and showed it to my mother and when I noticed her surprised and slightly shocked expression I had an erection. This continued through the years and in school when we had gym with the girls I found it extremely stimulating to suddenly appear naked in their dressing room.

At the age of 28, I married a lovely girl and our sexual relationship was satisfying. But nevertheless I felt more and more that I had to show my penis to somebody else. I became so fixed on this idea that I could no longer have any sexual contact with my wife, and after 10 years' marriage we divorced. After our divorce I often walked around town and suddenly pulled down my pants in front of different women. The more shocked they were, the more pleasure I got. Unfortunately I soon became known in that small village and had to move. I bought a car and moved to a big city. I was very careful, and was able to carry on my sexual adventures. I used to pass by an attractive woman who was walking down the street, park nearby and openly masturbate.

I don't hurt anyone, but I know that one day somebody will accuse me and I would like to have some advice from you about what I can do to shake off my obsession. My dream is to find a new wife

and have a complete sexual relationship with her without the need to expose myself to others.— Gonzales.

Dear Mr Gonzales,
Our society has always compartmentalised people—according to their looks, their social background, their behaviour patterns and their sexual predilections. Because of your particular erotic needs, you are labelled an exhibitionist, and considered a criminal and an outcast.

But one can see how prejudiced and false this label is when one considers that exhibitionism is regarded strictly as male offence. The need to display the body to others is just as prevalent in women, yet we all consider it quite natural that a woman should show her breasts and even her genitals, and do not disapprove. It is one of the strange areas in which women have become liberated and men have not.

These days, there is a slow erosion of this prejudice. Some magazines, in both the United States and Scandinavia, are beginning to show centre-spread boys. But they are still far from being accepted as natural.

In ancient times, the penis was the object of quite overt adulation. Temples were built to the gods of virility and fertility, full of phallic symbols. Hundreds of years ago in Sweden, housewives would even bake biscuits in the shape of phalluses.

But times and social attitudes

Why do I say self-destructive? Because this behaviour, even if it satisfies you, nonetheless worries and hurts you. You say yourself that you want to get rid of this fixation and meet a woman who satisfies you so completely that you no longer feel the need to expose yourself.

You must get in touch with a psychiatrist. You may write again to me, or anyone else concerned with the study and treatment of sexual behaviour. But the point is that this is not a problem you can solve yourself.

While we may not agree with the laws that forbid what you are doing, the laws are there, the repressive attitudes are there, and to continue living happily in the society into which you have to fit, you must find a way of reconciling your sexual needs with what is legal.

Discussions are going on in Sweden about the possibility of rescinding the laws on sexual "crimes" of this nature, which I personally believe is an excellent move, since I think that the man who exposes himself has deeper problems which cannot be alleviated by criminal punishment.

The point to remember is that you are not alone in what you are doing—other men have done it, and other men will continue to do it.

Yours,
Maj-Briht Bergström-Walan

Ehe es zuspät ist, möchte ich bei Ihnen Hilfe suchen. Ich habe schon so viel auf mich geladen, daß ich es kaum noch wage, mich draußen zu zeigen. Dies ist mein Problem.

Als ich noch sehr klein war, fand ich großen Gefallen daran, anderen meinen Penis zu zeigen. So zog ich oft die Bettdecke von mir, und wenn ich den Schrecken meiner Mutter merkte, kam die Erektion. So ging es weiter. Wenn wir in der Schule mit den Mädchen Turnunterricht hatten, gefiel ich mir darin, unvermittelt nackt in ihrem Umkleideraum aufzutauchen. Ich kam in gewaltige Erregung.

Im Alter von 28 Jahren heiratete ich ein nettes Mädchen. Unsere sexuellen Beziehungen waren befriedigend. Aber nichtsdestotrotz drängte es mich immer mehr, anderen meine Blöße zu zeigen. Ich war so in dieser Idee gefangen, daß sexueller Kontakt zu meiner Frau nicht mehr möglich war. Nach zehn Jahren ging unsere Ehe in die Brüche. In der darauffolgenden Zeit konnte ich oft durch die Stadt streifen und im Anblick irgendwelcher Frauen meine Hose fallenlassen. Je mehr ich sie schockte, desto größer war mein Vergnügen. Bald konnte ich nicht länger in unserer Kleinstadt bleiben. Ich zog in die Hauptstadt. Da ich vorsichtig zu Werke ging, konnte ich weiter meinen sexuellen Abenteuern nachhängen. Ich liebe es beispielsweise, in meinem Auto an attraktiven Damen vorbeizufahren, ein Stück vor ihnen anzuhalten und zu onanieren. Zu wissen, daß sie vorbeigehen und mein Treiben sehen müssen, bringt mich sofort zum Höhepunkt.

Wenn ich auch keinem schade, so weiß ich doch, daß mich früher oder später jemand anzeigen wird. So suche ich denn Ihren Rat, wie ich diese Besessenheit abschütteln könnte. Ich wünsche mir eine neue eheliche Verbindung, ohne mich vor andern exhibieren zu müssen.

Gonzales

zuletzt nach ihren sexuellen Gewohnheiten. So wurden auch Sie wegen Ihrer besonderen erotischen Bedürfnisse abgestempelt als Exhibitionist, als Krimineller und Abschaum.

Aber man erkennt schnell, wie falsch und voreingenommen dieses Urteil ist, wenn man bedänkt, daß Exhibitionismus strikt dem männlichen Geschlecht zugeschrieben wird. Das Bedürfnis, den eigenen Körper anderen darzubieten, ist bei Frauen genauso weit verbreitet, doch wir finden es schon fast natürlich, wenn eine Frau ihre Brüste oder gar ihre Scham vorzeigt. Es ist eines der wenigen Gebiete, auf denen Frauen Freiheiten haben und Männer nicht. Was Frauen hier tun, ist attraktiv, was Männer tun, gilt als widerlich. Gegenwärtig beginnt das Vorurteil langsam abzubrockeln. Einige Magazine, in den vereinigten Staaten und in Skandinavien, haben sich mit Ausklapp-Männern vorgewagt. Von einer allgemeinen Anerkennung sind wir aber noch weit entfernt.

In alten Zeiten war der Penis oft Gegenstand offener Anbetung. Den Göttern der Männlichkeit und Fruchtbarkeit wurden Tempel geweiht, angefüllt mit Phallosymbolen. Ähnlich in Schweden, wo die Frauen vor hunderten von Jahren Brote in der Gestalt von Phalli backten.

Aber die Zeiten und mit ihnen die gesellschaftlichen Attitüden haben sich gegen das Mannsorgan gewandt, und Sie sind ein Opfer dieser Wandlung geworden. Sie haben ein ausgeprägtes persönliches Bedürfnis, sich Frauen entblößt zu zeigen, und wenn diese dann schockiert und verängstigt reagieren, kommen Sie sexuell zum Höhepunkt und zur Befriedigung.

Im Laufe meiner Arbeit sind mir viele Männer wie Sie begegnet. Der Grund für ihre Veranlagung, die übrigens viel verbreiteter ist als Sie glauben, ist je nach Person verschieden. In Ihrem Fall kann es möglich sein, daß die kindliche Freude, die Sie beim Entblößen des Gliedes vor Ihrer Mutter empfunden haben, Ihrem Bewußtsein verhaftet geblieben ist und Sie diese jetzt im Anblick von Frauen einfach wiederholen möchten. Da Sie desto mehr Lustgewinn zu haben scheinen, je ge-

fährlicher und schwieriger die Situation Ihrer Entblößung ist, scheint es mir so, daß Sie sich in eine heikle und selbstzerstörerische Lage gebracht haben.

Warum selbstzerstörerisch? Weil dieses Verhalten, selbst wenn es Sie befriedigt, Sie nichtsdestoweniger quält und Ihnen schadet. Sie sagen selbst, daß Sie diese Fixierung loswerden wollen, daß Sie sich nach einer Frau sehnen, die Ihnen so viel gibt, daß Sie das Bedürfnis sich zu zeigen nicht mehr spüren.

Sie müssen einen Psychiater aufsuchen. Sie können wieder an mich schreiben oder an irgend jemand, der sich mit der Untersuchung und Behandlung sexueller Verhaltensweisen befaßt. Nur muß ich betonen, daß Sie Ihr Problem nicht allein bewältigen können. Sie bedürfen der Unterstützung durch einen Fachmann, der Ihnen die Gründe Ihrer sexuellen Schwierigkeiten aufdecken hilft und Ihnen mit Geduld und Verständnis bei deren Überwindung beisteht.

Mögen wir mit den Gesetzen, die solches Tun verbieten, nicht einverstanden sein, sie sind nun einmal da, die repressive Haltung ist da, und wollen Sie in der Gesellschaft, deren Teil Sie sind, glücklich weiterleben, so müssen Sie einen Weg finden, Ihre sexuellen Bedürfnisse mit dem legal Möglichen in Einklang zu bringen.

In Schweden erwägt man die Aufhebung von Gesetzesparagrafen, die sich mit Sexual-„Vergehen“ dieser Art befassen — ein Schritt, den ich sehr begrüßen würde, zumal ich weiß, daß einem Mann mit Schwierigkeiten wie den Ihrigen am allerwenigsten mit dem Strafgesetz zu helfen ist.

Halten Sie sich vor Augen, daß Sie mit Ihrer Veranlagung nicht allein dastehen. Anderen Männern ergeht es ebenso, und das wird auch künftig so sein. Ein guter Psychiater wird Ihre echte Bitte um Hilfe verstehen und Sie anleiten, Ihre Bedürfnisse zurückzudrängen.

Ihre

Maxwell D. Zuptré-Walsh

Sehr geehrter Herr Gonzales,
Schon immer hat die Gesellschaft ihre Mitmenschen eingeteilt — nach ihrem Aussehen, ihrer sozialen Herkunft, ihrem Verhalten und nicht

"Drive Us Wild"

Daddy's Rolls has a magic all its own — especially with a virile chauffeur





How sweet of Daddy to let me borrow the Rolls and the chauffeur for my shopping spree wit Heloise.

Unser Pappi ist duft. Seinen schnieken Rolls hat er uns geborgt. Und obendrein Michael, den Chauffeur.

Si gentil à papa de me prêter sa Rolls et le chauffeur pour ma sortie d'empettes avec Héloïse.

Erg aardig van m'n vader om me de Rolls en chauffeur te lenen om inkopen te doen met Heloise.

"Let's spend a lot of Daddy's money at the elegant NK store, and then be rather scandalous today", I said.

Wir sammeln meine Freundin Heloise auf. „Komm, wir lassen ein Skandälchen los!“ sage ich eifrig.

« Faisons valser l'argent paternel aux galeries N.K. et dévergondons-nous un petit peu ».

„We gaan vaders geld opmaken bij het elegante NK Warenhuis, daarna gaan we ons een beetje schandelijk gedragen“ zei ik.





Then we instructed Michael to take us to Djurgården, Stockholm's finest and most secluded park. "Stop the car Michael! We want to play a little game." Michael's face took on a bewildered look, but it quickly turned to anticipation when we said haughtily: "Take down our panties, Michael. We insist that you fondle our pussies." Scarcely daring to believe his ears, the chauffeur went on his knees in front of us and obeyed.

Wir haben nach Djurgården lenken lassen. In diesem noblen Stockholmer Park ist es so schön abgeschieden. „Jetzt gibt's ein ein Spielchen“, sage ich. Michael versteht erst mal Bahnhof. Aber dann kapiert er sofort, was ihn erwartet: „Krempelst du uns mal die Höschchen runter? fragen wir, etwas von oben herab. „Willst du uns nicht die Miezen hätscheln?“ Ihm purzeln fast die Augen aus dem Kopf, als ich seine Hand auf meine buschige Puschi drücke.

Nous avons concocté une galipette. Sur mon souhait, Michel nous a emmenées à Djurgården, le Parc aux Cerfs de Stockholm. * Arrêtez ici. Nous allons nous amuser un peu *. Son air est passé de l'ahurissement à l'attente fiévreuse. * Baissez vos pantalons, Michel. Nous voulons que vous nous taquiniez le lézard... * En croyant à peine ses oreilles, le chauffeur s'est agenouillé devant nous. * Allez-y *, ordonnai-je.

We gaven Michael order ons naar Djurgården te rijden, Stockholms mooiste en meest afgelegen park. „Stop de auto, Michael! We gaan een spelletje spelen“ Michaels gezicht kreeg 'n verbaasde uitdrukking, die in verwachting veranderde toen we bestemd zeiden: „Trek onze broekjes naar beneden, Michael. Je moet onze poesjes strelen“ De chauffeur, die amper z'n oren geloofde, knielde gehoorzaam voor ons neer.



First a drink at the Grand Hotel overlooking the Royal Palace.

Grand Hotel. Vor uns das Schloß. Wir lassen Drinks auftischen.

D'abord un verre au Grand-Hôtel, d'où la vue embrasse le Palais Royal.

Eerst een drink bij Grand Hotel met uitzicht op het koninklijke paleis.



When the love-juices were stirring in our cunts, we unbuttoned his uniform and prised out his big, stiff cock. "Michael," I said, "I do believe you're aroused." The poor driver could only grin as we sank his rock-hard erection between our lips.

Wir vergreifen uns an seinem Hosenschlitz. "Michael", sage ich freudig überrascht, „Michael, du hast einen stehen. Er schneidet zuerst eine Grimasse, als wir seinen harten mit den Lippen anknabbern. Mit der Zunge bohre ich in dem winzigen Loch. Das heizt ihm toll ein.

Nos cramouilles mouillaient à gros bouillons quand nous déboutonnâmes ses culottes, d'ou jaillit un superbe braquemart turgescent. " Michel, on dirait que vous êtes excité ". Le bon chauffeur grimaça un sourire tandis que nous abouchions à son vit.

Toen de liefdessappen onze kutten bevochtten, knoopten wij zijn uniform los en trokken zijn stijve pik naar voren. „Michael!" zei ik, „ik geloof niet, dat Je 'n behoorlijke staander hebt" De arme chauffeur grijnste toen we z'n steenharde erectie tussen onze lippen namen.



Heloise rubbed and teased his cock with tantalising fingers until he was almost ejaculating. At the crucial point she stopped and demanded that he should lick her moist pussy as she lay in the car.

Heloise tut sich zuerst gütlich. Breitet sich lässig auf dem Edelauto aus und läßt ihre Reize mit Chrom und Lack um die Wette prangen. Michael ist kurz vor dem Abfeuern. Er leckt ihr die Fransen, die ihr aus der klaffenden Spalte hängen.

De ses doigts voluptueux, Héloïse caressait et taquinait cette bitasse jusqu'à la faire presque décharger. Au moment critique, elle fit halte et lui ordonna qu'il lui bouffe le con baveux; elle se mit en position dans la Rolls.

Heloise wreef en jaagde z'n pik met hete vingers op, hij kwam bijna klaar. Op 't critische ogenblik stopte ze en gaf 'm bevel haar natte pruim te slikken.



"You want to fuck me, Michael, don't you?" she asked, "Very well, you may." And with those words, Heloise provocatively raised her bottom to him. Silently, obediently, but with stallion-like thrusts, Michael pushed his glistening cock deep inside her.

„Du willst mich ficken, nicht?“ Sie versucht, es wie beiläufig hervorzubringen. „Komm, mach schon!“ Der Arsch, den sie ihm hinreckt, ist eine Provokation. Und Michael stößt hinein. Wie ein folgsamer Wildhengst. Heloise beißt dem Rolls fast die Kühlerfigur ab.

* Vous crevez d'envie de me planter, gros vicelard. Faites. On vous le permet *, dit Héloïse, levant ses fesses gourmandes jusqu'à lui. Obéissant en silence des coups de bélier en rut, Michel lui enfonce alors jusqu'à la garde son chatoyant braquemart.

„Wil je me neuken, Michael?“ vroeg ze. „Je mag 't, hoor! Met deze woorden drukte ze haar geval uitdagend naar hem toe. Stilletjes, onderdanig, maar met hingstachtige stoten drukte Michael z'n pik in haar.



Our erotic game became more and more heated as we made Michael perform every sexual twist that two sophisticated young girls could ever dream up. Heloise grasped his cock and slit it up inside her again, as I knelt with wide-open thighs over his mouth, and ordered him to lick me. "Harder, Michael" we insisted, with mounting urgency.

Dieser Michael Mit der Uniform scheint er auch die Hemmungen abgelegt zu haben. Das lassen sich selbst zwei verwöhnte Gören wie wir kaum träumen. „Tiefer, fester!“ keuchen wir atemlos. Und Michael bumst tiefer, leckt fester. Seine sehnigen Finger bohren sich in Heloises hintere Rundungen, zerrn sie mit Kraft über seinen enormen Ständer.

Dans nos débordements, nous avons fait exécuter à Michel toutes les contorsions lascives que deux filles futées puissent imaginer. Héloïse s'enfonçait le braquemart, quand je me couchai, cuisses écartées, contre la bouche du mâle, lui commandant de me bouffer le con : "Plus dur, Michou, plus dur", beuglions-nous, impatientes.

Ons erotisch spelletje werd heter en heter; wij, twee gesofistikeerde meisje, brachten 'm tot de gekste dingen toe. Heloise greep z'n pik en wreef die tegen haar aan, terwijl ik met wijdopen benen boven z'n mond zat en hem beval me te slikken. „Vlugger, Michael!“ zeiden we haastig.





Heloise was almost crying with delight as she worked up and down on the chauffeur's tautened penis. "Deeper, harder!" she cried, and I joined in their feverish fucking by kissing Heloise and massaging my clitoris until it stood up like a bud. "Are you coming, Michael?" grasped Heloise.

Ich suche Heloises japsende Lippen mit meinen. Mit der Hand fasse ich mich zwischen die Beine. Der Kitzler ist dick wie eine Knospe. Warmer, glitschiger Saft rinnt mir die Finger entlang. „Kommt es dir, Michael?“ Heloises Stimme klingt heiser und fremd. „Nicht einmal! Mehr! Immer!“

Héloise pleurait presque de délices, faisant la navette sur le membre raidi du chauffeur. « Plus loin, plus dur ! », lui gueulait-elle. Affolée par leurs cochonneries, je baisai les lèvres d'Héloïse tout en me caressant le clito, qui s'épanouit en un bourgeon. « Michou, ça monte ? », dit Héloïse dans un souffle.

Heloise krijste behagelijk, op en neerglijdende op de chauffeurs stijve penis. „Dieper, vlugger!“ schreeuwde ze; ik verenigde me in hun hete neuken door Heloise te kussen tot m'n clitoris hard was als 'n knoop. „Spuit je, Michael?“ heigde Heloise.

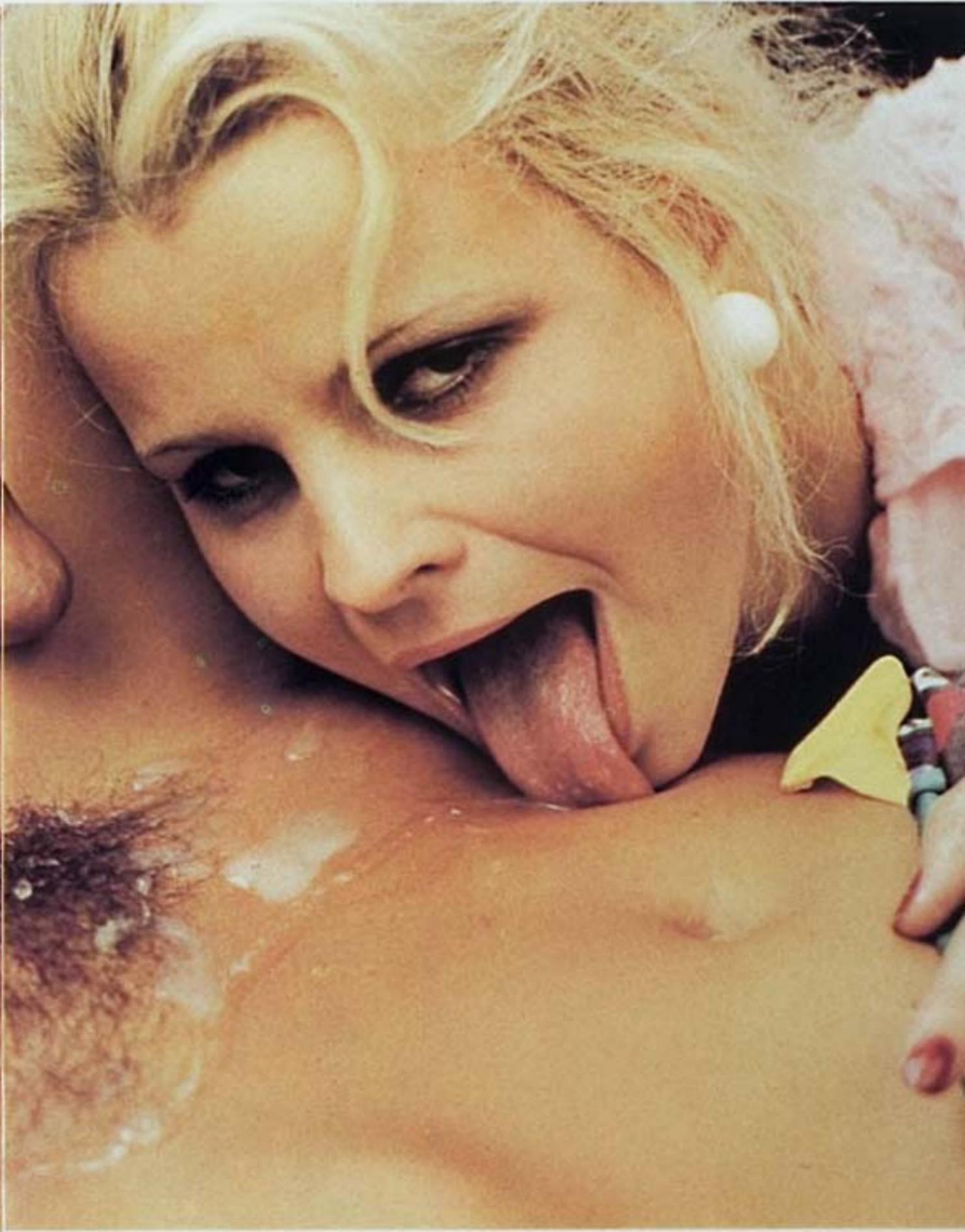


His whole body shuddered as warm white gobs of sperm came pulsing from his cock. Heloise twisted and whimpered as the drops splattered on her bare skin. I quickly leaned forward. "Your spunk tastes better than any champagne I have ever tasted".

Aus seinem Schwanz quillt die weiße Sahne. Sein Körper krümmt sich unter den Stößen. Von Heloise kommt es wie ein Winseln, als die Tropfen auf ihre nackte Haut klatschen. „Fahrer-Saft“, hauche ich und schlürfe die letzten Reste, „ist was für Kenner genau das Richtige für uns.“

Tout son corps était la proie de spasmes et le foudre gicla par vagues de sa bite. Héloïse se tordait et geignait sous les gouttes qui éclaboussaient sa peau nue. Je les lapai prestement. * Ton foudre a meilleur goût que le plus pétillant champagne *...

Z'n hele lichaam schokte toen hij sperma afschoot. Heloise schudde en schokte toen de druppels tegen haar blote huid vlogen. Ik boog me voorover. „Jouw sperma smaakt beter dan champagne!“







I turned over and straddled the Rolls. If only Daddy knew what was happening now! The chauffeur's big erection rose and sank inside my tight and slippery pussy, and with each thrust I could feel the approach of an orgasm that was more erotic than anything I had ever felt before.

Bis zur Neige ist er noch nicht entleert. Ungeschoren soll er mir nicht entkommen. So lehne ich mich rücklings über dieses Glitzerding von Auto und mache die Beine breit. Heloise zwitschert ein paar geile Sachen, stachelt mich an. Kunststück, abgefickt wie die ist.

Je me cambrai contre la Rolls, les jambes écartées. Ah, si papa pouvait me voir à l'oeuvre ! Son gros manche me pilonnait entre les cuisses. A chaque poussée, je sentais la douce crise arriver, plus j'ouissive que jamais.

Als vader ons nu zag! Michaels grote penis ging op en neer in m'n vochtige kut; bij iedere stoot voelde ik m'n orgasme naderen, nooit had ik zoiets geils voorheen meegemaakt.

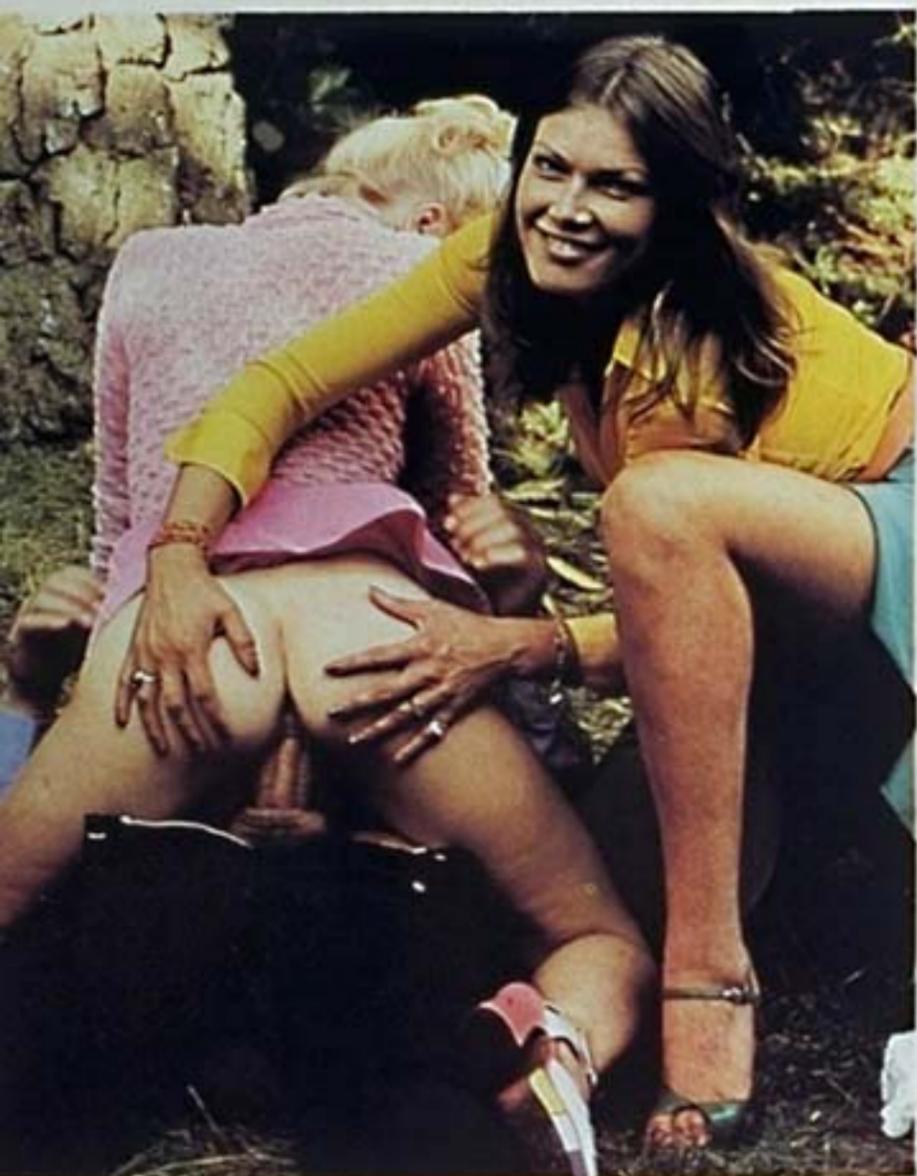


"Faster!" I commanded. "Deeper! Harder!" Michael lay on his back in the grass and I pumped myself frantically up and down on his cock. Heloise forced my bottom down on him even more forcefully. "Don't allow him to come yet", said Heloise.

Jetzt will ich wirklich was heben: „Steck ihn rein! Orgele!“ Heloise an meiner Seite drückt mich am Hintern seinem Schwert entgegen. Irgendwo tief im Innern rührt die Schwanzspitze an einen empfindsamen Nerv. Aber Heloise will noch weiter, zögert mein Spiel noch hinaus.

* Plus vite ! Tout au fond ! Mets le paquet ! * Ah, comme je faisais ressort sur le braquemart de Michel, couché sur l'herbe ! Héloïse poussait encore au pétard. Puis elle cria : * Ne le fais pas décharger encore *.

„Vlugger!“ beval ik. „Dieper! Harder!“ Michael lag op z'n rug in 't gras, ik pompte frenetisch op en neer op z'n pik. Heloise drukte mij krachtig op hem neer. „Nog niet laten komen hoor“ zei Heloise.



Sated with sex, we teased Michael yet again until he could stand the titillation no longer. "Please," he said. "I must come." Finally, Heloise let him. She opened her lips and swallowed his come. "Game's over," I said at last. "Home, Michael, and through the park..."

Satt an Sex und zurückgesunken im Gras. Michael kann nicht länger an sich halten. Heloise läßt ihn gewähren. Die auseinanderstehenden Lippen ihres Mundes schöpfen den reinen Samen. Sie schluckt alles hinunter. „Schluß für heute“, sage ich dann, „ab und nach Hause!“

Bien que repues de jouissance, nous continuâmes à exciter Michel, qui ne résistait plus. * Je vous en supplie, laissez-moi venir... * Héloïse l'accueillit. Ses lèvres s'ouvrirent pour avaler le foutre... Je finis par dire : * Partie finie. Nous rentrons, Michel. Par le parc... *

Bezeten door sex prikkelden we Michael tot het uiterste. „Please“ zei hij, „laat me klaar komen! Heloise liet 't toe. Ze dronk z'n sperma.“ „Spelletje is voorbij“ zei ik. „Naar huis, Michael, door 't park...“



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