

PRIVATTE

INTERNATIONAL COLOR MAGAZINE/LEADING IN EROTOGRAPHY

35

DAS WELTGRÖSSTE GANZFARBIGE SEX-MAGAZIN

IN DIESE 82 SEITEN AUSGABE:

ROSE,

DIE KONFIRMANDIN:

PRIESTERWEIHE

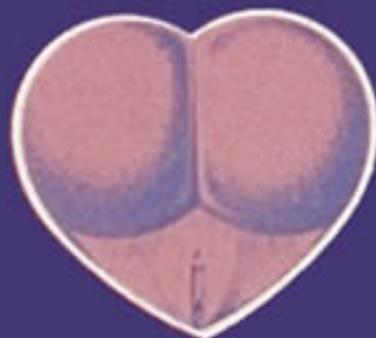
GUN:

**ROTE LIPPEN,
WEISSER SCHAUM**

CAROL:

**MANN ODER FRAU,
DAS IST HIER DIE FRAGE**

UND VIELES MEHR



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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.

Private looks for general agents

all over the world!

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PRIVATJE

INTERNATIONAL COLOR MAGAZINE - LEADING IN EROTOGRAPHY

35

TEXT IN
ENGLISH

DEUTSCHER
TEXT

TEXTE EN
FRANCAIS

HOLLANDSE
TEXT





MORAL?

By Milton

Fetishism provides a primary basis for sexual desire

Among the characteristics with which we are born, fetishism is developed in a rich variation which creates the reaction that we call sexual stimulation. Fetishism is a term often meant to indicate a liking for objects, but flexible conceptions make a division unrealistic. Each individual has a number of personal stimulæ which mean more for him or her than they do for others. These special fetishisms make up an important part of our own personality, our unique life pattern.

When an individual becomes sexually attracted by another, it is at first not the whole person who stimulates, (a human being is highly complicated and needs a long time to learn to know), but sexual impulses can at once be present, based on fetishism.

We see, hear and smell.

A man will willingly get excited over a pair of

beautiful legs, a tight skirt, large breasts, decolletage, rubber, leather, furs, heels, long hair, swaying hips, a bulging pussy, a round bum, a waist, eyes, etc. In other words there is really no limit to what can be used as stimulæ. Apart from these standard examples of what we usually consider stimulating, there are the variations which have been developed in the individual's own personality. And here the flora is rich and the variations too numerous to count. Luckily. *For the bigger the bush the easier it is of course to find a partner.* An extremely narrow pattern can make it almost impossible to find the "right" partner.

The stimulæ which appear exciting may be very special for each individual, and very different from one person to another. Here we are faced with generalizations and judgements on pervasiveness around the world. It is an unfortunate fact that those people whose ideas on sex have been standardized and limited regarding morals and fanta-

Fetischismus macht eine primäre Grundlage für sexuelle Lust aus.

Unter den uns angeborenen Anlagen entwickelt sich auch die Fähigkeit zum Fetischismus, dem variationsreichen, auf Gegenstände und Erscheinungen gerichteten Trieb, der in uns auslöst, was wir sexuelle Erregung nennen. Jedes Individuum spricht auf Reize an, die gerade ihm mehr als anderen bedeuten. Diese speziellen Züge von Fetischismus machen einen ganz wesentlichen Teil unserer Persönlichkeit aus.

Der erste Augenblick sexueller Attraktion wird kaum vom ganzen Menschen ausgelöst, denn sein komplexes Wesen erschließt sich uns erst nach längerer Zeit. Aber Sex-Signale werden auf der Stelle empfangen. Dafür sorgt, was wir hier Fetischismus nennen.

Wir sehen, hören, fühlen.

Eines Mannes Sinne entzünden sich leicht an ein Paar wohlgeformten Beinen, an hautengen

Kleidern, üppigen Brüsten in atemberaubenden Dekolletés, langem Haar, strahlenden Augen, gerundeten Hüften und Poß oder gar an Kleidern aus Leder, Gummi oder Pelz. Grenzen, möchte man meinen, gibt es hier keine. Außer diesen gewissermaßen öffentlich anerkannten Stimulantia werden auch die Varianten aus dem Umkreis Einzelner bekannt. Was da als Reizmittel dient, ist ohne Zahl. Und das ist ein Glück. *Je reicher die Vielfalt ist, desto leichter muß es sein, ein Gegenstück zum eigenen Muster zu finden* – bei geringer Auswahl ein schier hoffnungsloses Unterfangen.

Die Reizempfänglichkeit kann bei den verschiedenen Menschen selbst auf das Ausgefallenste ansprechen. Hier öffnet sich ein reiches Betätigungsfeld für Verallgemeinerungen und Perversitätsvorstellungen der Umwelt. Naturen mit Auffassungen aus der Sex-Schablone haben seit je eine zweifelhafte Freude daran, freiere Mitmen-

sies find an almost "perverse" need and enjoyment in declaring that uninhibited people are just abnormal. *In fact these special fetichisms are valuable from a social point of view.* If, for example, men were only to get stimulated from particular signs and qualities, (blue-eyed blonds with big breasts), life would be more complicated.

At present, we know very little as to how all these stimulacae arise and are developed, although it is believed that even the most extreme variations can be partially explained by what we know so far concerning processes of learning and conditioning. It is obviously extremely difficult to explain scientifically how a man can be sexually stimulated by taking hold of a warm tile-stove or by listening to the clatter of a tram. But such things do take palce.

A certain tendency which for the majority would appear bizarre and perverse, and perhaps totally unacceptable, may be a life necessity for a person influenced by such tendencies. They have become part of the life pattern and can only be altered with great difficulty. It is also apparent that a certain incident or experience is always the basic cause of such personal peculiarities.

Fantasy plays an important part and is closely connected with fetichism. It seems to warm up and increase the basic impulse which the person concerned has received. It is well-known that men in particular are very easily able to have fantasies about and get excited over the most insignificant things. The flash of a thigh, a scent, or a slight brushing touch in the lift and a man's fantasy is in motion as he imagines undressing the woman and putting her in various stimulating situations, after which he may well follow her as though attracted by a magnet while his fantasy continues unceasingly to stimulate him.

What makes a particular woman more attractive and exciting than the average is in reality that she contains a large number of stimulating fetiches. If she has the talent, taste and interest for it, she is able to expand her personality to cover a number of different variations and thus increases her possibilities to influence a larger number of men, (sexy, womanly, sensual). This of course can include a mass of small details such as a smile, way of walking, the use of the voice, colour of clothes, attractiveness in movement and posture, the way of lighting a cigarette, turning of the head, hand on hips, pressing the hips forward, opening the legs just those extra couple of inches, etc.

An appearance that conforms with the present ideals on beauty is of course useful, but not everything. Far from it. Beauty is not necessarily synonymous with sexual attraction, while ordinary looks can very well be associated with a fantastic sexual aura. This fact makes the whole sex-game so incredibly fascinating, doesn't it?

schen ins Abseits der vermeintlichen Abnormität zu stellen.

Bei genauerem Hinschen entdeckt man aber einen durchaus sozialen Wert der verschiedenen Arten von Fetichismus. Sprächen wir nur auf einige wenige Zeichen an, fände menschlicher Umgang nur schwerlich statt.

Die Ursachen für die Entstehung dieser Empfänglichkeiten liegen noch weitgehend im dunkeln. Aufschlüsse sind wohl von der Verhaltensforschung zu erwarten, auch für die extremsten Varianten. Man fragt sich allerdings, was denn wohl bei der Berührung eines warmen Kachelofens oder beim Anhören von Straßenbahngerassel sexuell erregend wirken könnte. Das gibts nämlich.

Ein bestimmtes Verhalten, in den Augen der Mehrheit bizarr und pervers, womöglich verwerflich, kann für den Einzelnen, den dieses Verhalten geprägt, eine Lebensnotwendigkeit sein. Sie ist nur mit Not abzustellen. Denn sie ist immer mit einem Ereignis im Leben dieses Einzelnen verknüpft.

Die Phantasie, intim mit Fetichismus verbunden, spielt eine erhebliche Rolle. Sie facht so zu sagen das Feuer an, das in dem betreffenden glimmt. Bekanntlich sind es vor allem Männer, deren Phantasie selbst durch Nebensächlichkeiten beflügelt werden kann. Ein wenig nackte Haut, ein Duft, eine Berührung wie ein Hauch vermögen eine Lawine von Empfindungen auszulösen.

Was eine Frau attraktiver und erregender macht, sie über den Druchschnitt hinaushebt sind die Fetische, die sie in größerer Zahl besitzt als andere. Je nach Neigung und Geschmack wird sie diese Züge verstärken, bis sie alle Register der Reizaussendung ziehen kann. Das beginnt mit dem Lächeln, dem Gang, der Stimme, Kleidung und endet mit der hohen Kunst der Bewegungen, der Wendung des Kopfes, der lässigen Hand auf der Hüfte, dem vorgeschobenen Unterleib, den paar Extramillimetern zwischen den geöffneten Beinen.

Ein Aussehen nach den Schönheitskonventionen ist viel, aber nicht alles. Bei weitem nicht. Schönheit braucht auch kein Synonym für erotische Anziehung zu sein. Umgekehrt kann auch ein gewöhnlicher Ausdruck mit überwältigender erotischer Ausstrahlung gepaart sein.

Das ist doch die Würze im Spiel, das Sex heißt. Oder etwa nicht?

My speciality in sex is cocksucking. I like it and i'm doing it as often as I can because that makes me even more horny than the usual intercourse. Maybe I'm a spermfetischist . . .

Ich steh' auf Blasen. Da macht mir keine was vor, und ich tu's, sooft ich kann. Das macht mich scharf, Du. Mehr als ein gewöhnlicher Fick. Kann sein, ich bin Spermafetischist.

Ma spécialité en amour est de sucer les bittes. J'aime ça et je le fais aussi souvent que possible parce que ça me met encore plus en chaleur qu'une union normale. Peut-être, que pour moi, le sperme est une sorte de fétiche.

M'n sexspecialiteit is lulzuigen. Ik vind 't heerlijk, doe 't zovaak ik kan omdat 't me wilder maakt als gewoon neuken. Misschien ben ik 'n sperma-afgod.



9999





Of course I use my cunt and ass too. Men can handle all these orifices in every way they want. Digging, licking, fingering, molesting...

Ich halte aber auch den Arsch hin, und die Spalte natürlich. Die Löcher stehen Euch offen. Zum Bohren, Lecken, Fingern, Wühlen...

Naturellement, je me sers aussi de ma chatte et de mon derrière, et les hommes peuvent manier tous ces orifices de toutes les façons qu'ils veulent: y farfouiller, les lécher, les palper, les molester, etc...

Natuurlijk gebruik ik m'n kut en achterwerk ook. De mannen kunnen m'n gaatjes gebruiken zoals ze willen. Bevoelen, likken, slikken.







Ooh! The feeling when a cock is throbbing in my mouth, hot come squirting all over, flooding my palate and lips until I nearly choke...

Aah! Was für'n Gefühl. Einen zuckenden Schwanz im Mund, warmen, sprudelnden Schaum, an Gaumen, Lippen, überall. Mich haut's fast um.

Ô, quelle sensation quand une bite palpite dans ma bouche, aspergeant chaudement tout et inondant mon palais et mes lèvres jusqu'à ce que j'en étouffe presque!

Oh! 't Gevoel 'n pik in m'n mond te hebben, 't warme geil rondspattend over m'n lippen en gehemelte totdat ik bijna stik...







PRIVATE POST

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

DEAR MILTON!

I find your magazine extremely refreshing. Quite apart from the obvious effects of very good erotography your stated policy of "promoting a more liberal attitude towards sex..." is encouraging. There are too many sacred cows in this world (and his country) and sex is probably the greatest. Anyone who is engaged in breaking down the barriers of bigotry and prejudice that surround human sexuality has my full support.

The photography I find excellent. As a mere amateur I am in no way qualified to give judgements of a particular photographer's work, but I do feel in photography, as in so many other fields, it is the end result that counts. If that end result is good, then the photographer is good, it matters little how or why that result was achieved except to the photographer himself. The judge of a photograph is the person looking at it, not the photographer. No photographer can insist that because it

is technically brilliant, the lighting is just right, or the composition perfect, a particular shot must be admired by an observer. This insistence is, as I say not required as far as PRIVATE and I are concerned!

To move on to what prompted me to write this letter in the first place. In PRIVATE no 26 you have printed an article entitled "A cook, A lady and A bitch". I find it absolutely devastating to read an article such as this, which shows humanity, sympathy and understanding in a magazine which the establishment in this country classifies as "pornographic" and therefore puts beneath contempt and beyond consideration. However, although I agree with all you say, I feel you don't go far enough.

Very often people get into the situation that requires the sort of decision you talk about after they are married and have children. They marry too young, or for the wrong reasons, before they have worked out a way of coping with life for themselves

or even before they have started to question indoctrinated ideas from their childhood.

When they do start to question and begin to work out their own attitude towards life and what they want from it, they find that they are married, have children and are no longer able (by conventional precepts) to pursue paths or relationships which give comfort and support in this turmoil or which enable the questioning procedure to develop and go forward to an extent that answers may be found.

To someone in this situation, who is married but with no children, your advice about weighing the facts, accepting that life is not easy, nor perfect, nor simple, and making a decision sooner rather than later is very valid. However, I would be grateful indeed if you would enlarge on your article a little and say whether, in your opinion, it all still holds good if children are present or do you feel that their presence changes everything and that all must be

subordinated to them (even peace of mind and happiness?)

Do children suffer permanently if a marriage breaks up and if they do, does anyone, no matter how unhappy they are, have the right to inflict emotional suffering on people who have not the means to cope with that suffering?

I'm quite sure you do not want to run an agony column in PRIVATE but your article does beg these questions and because your sincerity comes across in it I value your opinion.

Finally, can you suggest a way of getting over the difficulties inherent in obtaining copies of PRIVATE in this country?

C.H. Oxfordshire,
England



Answer to C. H. Oxfordshire
Many thanks for your letter. When I was seven my parents divorced. I am divorced, with two children, a girl and a boy, remarried and separated, with twin girls, so at least I have some experience.

In my opinion nobody can fool children in the long run. If love is lacking they will know. Parents who refuse to separate "for the sake of the children" are only fooling themselves and wasting time. Worse for the children is when parents disagree, fight and hate after divorce.

That's what I feel.

regards
MILTON



Hi Mr. Milton

I'm the happy owner of many of your fabulous "Private" magazines and want to tell you, that although they are not legal here in Malta, they are read by quite a few people, Me and my friends included. I'm a 25 year old girl and promise to be true to your magazine for as long as possible.

In no. 34 an English reader writes that both he and his wife "get very excited over pictures of women with great jets of spunk dripping down their faces". I totally agree! Only then I can see that there is action and not just posing. Here are some proposals for further photo-stories:

Why not a few of "Your Private Girls" in the center-fold of your magazine with sperm on their faces, mouths, lips, open mouths with sperm dripping down, spermcovered tits? Eh?

Why are mostly naked girls featured or girls wearing dresses that aren't sexy at all? Let's see leather miniskirts, any miniskirts, hotpants, minidresses, boots, etc. Only in nos. 9+13 there are girls in minis. Only in 17+22 a bit of leather. Come on, more of that!

A word to drawings in "Private". In older issues there were great drawings by people like Amery etc. Then there were "funny" drawing with people that had really stupid faces. Like the girl who picks up the phone in 34 looks nice but the old guy... ugh! And Pussy and Prick!! Gawd! It started so well, with sucking each other and even those great pissing scenes, but then... those ridiculous creature on those planets...

In the old issues the last 2 pages gave me a preview on the following issue. A fantas-

tic idea! I could always imagine what to expect, when my friend brings the next number over on his visit to Malta from Sweden. Bring back the Preview!!!

Finish every story with plenty of sperms!!

More shaven cunts and shaven pricks for us girl-readers!

Come on! Girls want to see pissing!! Show it!

Otherwise of course Private is

SUPER!

A kiss for you, Mr. Milton from your Maltese reader.

J.V., Valletta

PS: This letter is too long for the Reader's Letters Column. So don't worry about printing it. Better try to fulfil my wishes, eh? If you should, however, print parts of it, just sign my name J. V., Valletta. Okay?

PPS: Your "Moral" 34 was the best ever.



Dear J.V.

I really appreciate your letter. Please note: in this issue.

Minidresses

Unhairy pussies.

No Pussy and Prick cartoon

Plenty of Sperms

Private has got a long way to go still. I am trying.

Kindest regards. MILTON.

PS. Please send me a photograph of yourself. Curiosity, you see...Ds.



READER'S OWN PHOTOGRAPHS

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



My wife is on the chubby side, something to get a hold of. She also sucks me off wonderfully. The picture is taken at a little sex party – three couples with wifeswapping. Mr. Mrs. Heydon. Meine Frau ist eine von den Molligen und so richtig was zum Zupacken. Lutschen kann sie auch wunderbar. Die Bilder sind von einer intimen Party mit drei "swinging" Paaren.

My vibrator has given me many delightful moments, especially when my husband is away on business. I put contraceptive on it and this helps stimulate my clitoris with the greatest effect. Maybe this could be a tip to female readers.

Mein Massagestab hat mir so manche Stunde versüßt, vor allem, wenn mein Mann verreist war. Das Gummi, das ich drübergezogen habe, juckt mir den Kitzler so ordentlich. Ihren weiblichen Lesern zum Nachmacher empfohlen.

Mrs. Kay London



This is my fiancée – newly fucked. She's very erotic and can screw anytime, anywhere. What I appreciate most is that she is horny and juicy and doesn't demand any for play. Massion.

Da liegt sie, meine Freundin, frisch gefickt. Von Erotik hält sie enorm viel. Sie kann es immer und überall. Das ist so ganz nach meinem Geschmack, wenn sie gleich geil und naß ist ohne Vorspiel.

Massion



One day I found this picture in a drawer at home. My husband has obviously allowed a good friend to take it without my knowledge. And now I just dream about making love in front of someone. I'll have to talk to my husband about it . . .

Regards
Majvor Sanders
Austria

Eines Tages entdeckte ich bei uns dieses Bild. Mein Mann hat sich sicher ohne mein Wissen fotografieren lassen. Nun kommt meine Phantasie nicht mehr zur Ruhe – lieben, wenn jemand zuschaut . . . Muß mal mit meinem Mann darüber reden.

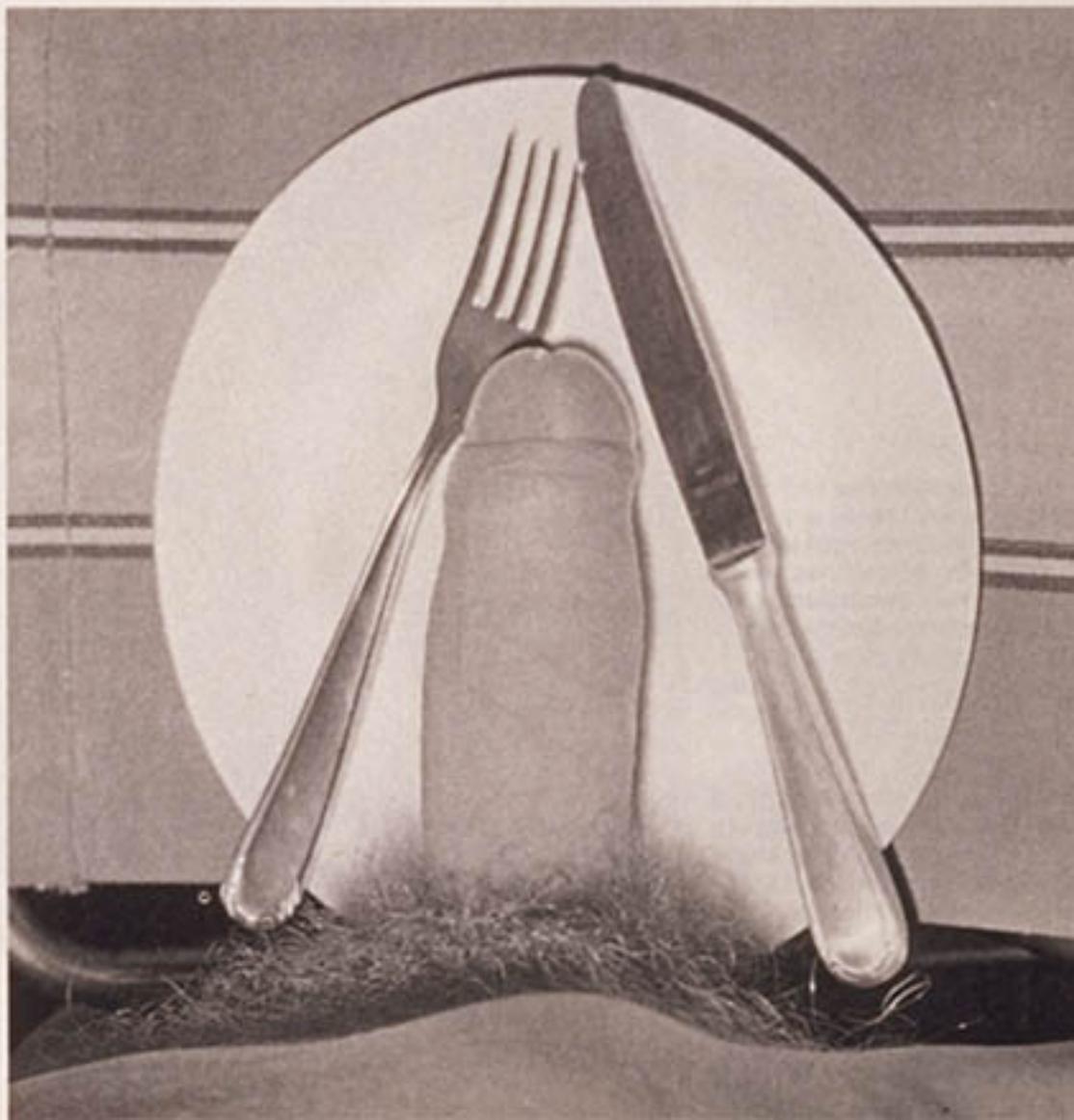
Herzliche Grüße
Majvor Sanders, Österreich

Tasty isn't it. One of my boyfriend's crazy ideas (which I generally like). As a sweet he covers his cock with jam and lets me lick it all off. Mmmmm. I like that.

A. Padori
Warsaw.

Delikat, nicht? Einer von den verrückten Einfällen meines Freundes (denen ich meist begeistert zustimme). Als nachts bestreicht er seinen Schwanz mit Marmelade und läßt mich dann die ganze Herrlichkeit ablecken. Das schmeckt!

A. Padori, Warschau





This is the best way I know of masturbating. The combination of seeing my prick swell up while dressed in my girlfriend's black stockings gets me really randy. The enjoyment is beyond words when I come all over the nylon. Are many like me?

wonders
P.A. Harris
London.

Eine schönere Art zu masturbieren kenne ich nicht. Wenn ich mir die schwarze Strumpfhose von meiner Freundin überziehe und meinen Schwanz anschwellen sehe, bin ich gleich Feuer und Flamme. Ich genieße es unbeschreiblich, wenn sich die Nässe über das dünne Gewebe ausbreitet. Gibt es viele, die so denken?

P.A. Harris, London

My lover took this picture of his orgasm. I really enjoy having him come right into my mouth. Sometimes I don't swallow it immediately, but taste it a while before swallowing it in small, slow gulps.

Janie,
Paris.

Mein Freund hat geknipst, als ihm einer abging. So mag ich es, ich will es in den Mund kriegen. Manchmal schlucke ich es nicht gleich, sondern lasse den Geschmack vom Samen erst auf mich wirken. Dann aber trinke ich in langsamen Zügen.

Janie,
Paris





I am an amateur photographer living in West Germany. One evening when I was making love with my girlfriend (I took naked photos of her) she asked me if I could take a couple of pictures and send them to PRIVATE: "It would give us a real kick to see ourselves in PRIVATE" she said. And here is the result. Perhaps I should mention she is fantastic in bed. She screams and writhes but like a mad thing when she has a cock inside her.

My very best wishes,

Franz J. Borrink,

Mein Hobby ist Fotografieren. Neulich haben meine Freundin und ich es so richtig miteinander getrieben. Ich habe sie dann auch nackt fotografiert. Sie meinte, ob man nicht ein paar Aufnahmen an PRIVATE schicken könnte. Es wäre doch so aufreizend, sich in dem Magazin zu sehen. Hier ist das Ergebnis. Übrigens, meine Freundin ist im Bett große Klasse. Sie stöhnt und tobt wie wild, wenn sie ihn nur in sich hat.

Mit freundlichen Grüßen

Franz J. Borrink, Deutschland

PRIVATE GIRLS

PRIVATE GIRLS

PRIVATE Girls are popular girls. Each week we receive letters from readers wishing to see more of the cutest and most sexy among them. And of course we understand the readers. There must be something special in the pin-up pictures in the various editions of PRIVATE where beautiful girls show off their sexual talents in the most advanced positions and orgies.

PRIVATE Girls. An expression known all over the world, in Europe, Japan, USA, Australia and Africa. PRIVATE Girls give you something that you can't get in any other publication. Here to follow we have a bouquet of willing, horny and uninhibited PRIVATE GIRLS.

PRIVATE GIRLS

Wenn sich etwa ausgesprochener Beliebtheit erfreut, dann sind das unser PRIVATE Girls. Davon zeugt eine Flut von Briefen. Wir können es unseren Lesern nicht verdenken. Die verführerischen Nackten auf PRIVATE, die Nummer für Nummer mit ihren natürlichen Reichtümern nicht hinter dem Berg halten, haben ihre Wirkung wahrhaftig noch nie verfehlt. PRIVATE Girls. Ein Begriff in der Tat, ob Europa, USA, Japan, Australien, Afrika mit einem Wort, die ganze Welt. PRIVATE Girls, der Name spricht es aus, gibt es eben nur in PRIVATE woanders nicht. Hier frische Sie alte Freundschaften auf.

PIA P 19



DORIS P8



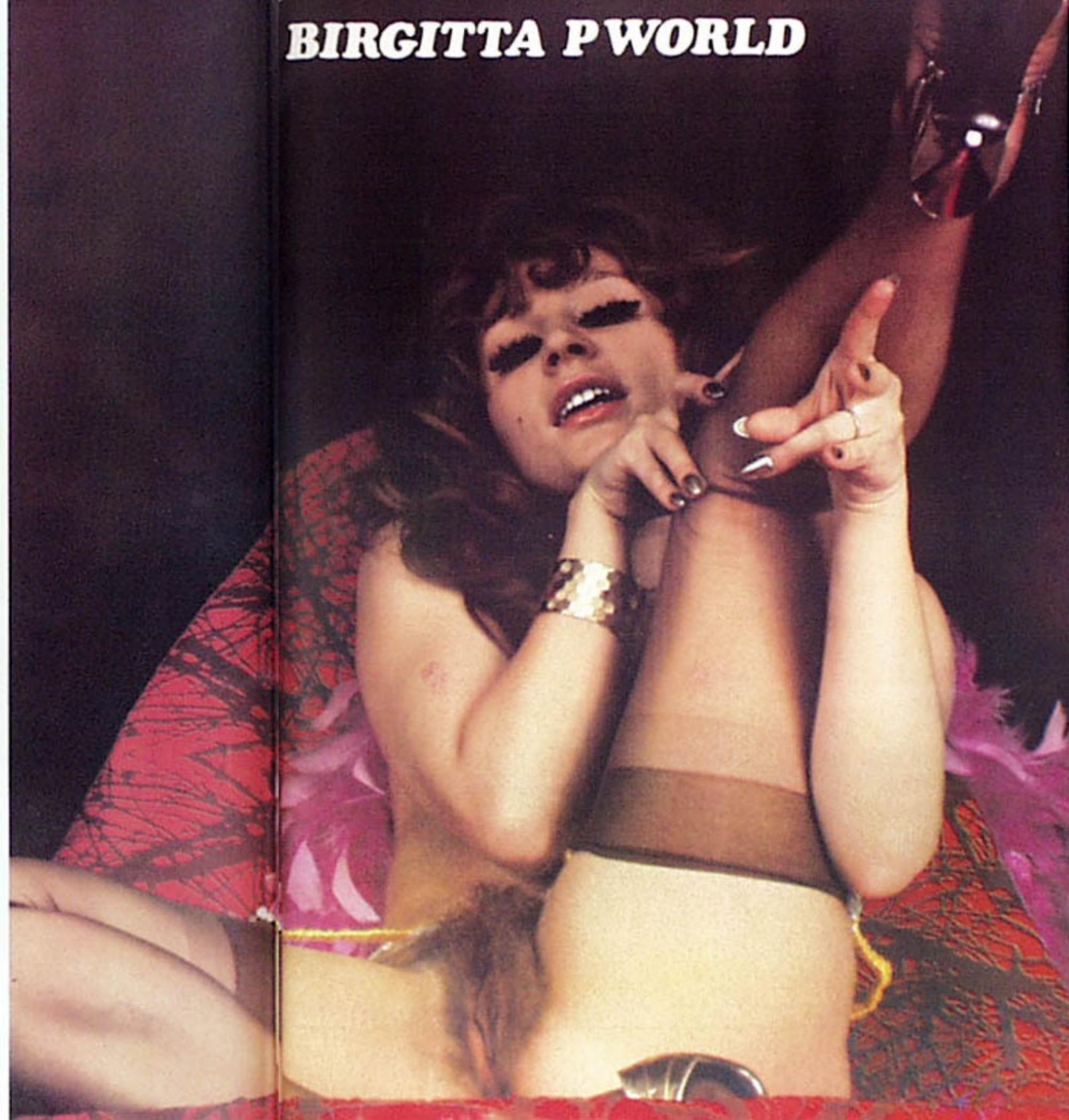
ULRIKA
P 18



CATRIN P23



BIRGITTA P WORLD





JET - SET



Lucienne Camille, black, beautiful and exotic, born at the Seychelles Islands. Stems of an Ashanti princess, she is a well-known international film and modelling artist. Also an adept linguist, speaking English, French and Italian. Asked if her stories are based on experience, she answered smiling "What do you think"?

It was a rainy wednesday evening, like so many other times when I have flown. Coming on board the waiting Jumbo 747 were several prominent passengers, wealthy well to-do business executives; destination Paris. Probably on one of their annual conferences. Smiling gracefully, I escorted all my first-class passengers to their seats, when this stranger caught my eye, a grey-haired man with a small, black attache case and wearing blue tinted glasses. I felt him watching me as I lead him to his seat. Just my luck for the evening I thought. Though quite busy since take-off, I had not failed in noticing his glance at every movement I made. His eyes seemed to pop out of his dark glasses, whenever I bent down to replenish his champagne glass. I did not even miss the light touch and brush of his hand whenever I went near him.

It was almost eleven o'clock, the big jetliner was cruising at a steady level. Everyone had been served, were satisfied

and now ready to settle down for the rest of the night until touch down. Lovely, isn't it?" the stranger whispered, as I inquired if there was anything else he needed. "What"? I said. "The trip, especially at night". "Oh, yes sir", I replied politely. "I am glad you think so too", he commented. Without further explanation, I felt his hand creep quickly and lightly up my hostess tunic. It was done so deftly that it was unnoticed by the other passengers. I pressed my hips back at him, while his hands crept further up between my legs, and he straightened up violently, shocked, his face flushed for I had no panties underneath my blue uniform. However I did not miss the little sly smile at the corners of his mouth. Quickly, I sidestepped away from him, and with a wanton swing of my hips I continued down the aisle, attending to further needs, but the sensation I had felt was great. I inhaled deeply in excitement. The long flight was not going to be a bore after all.

The film over, I quickly saw to everyone and soon most of my first class passengers were asleep, for we were not due for breakfast and landing until four hours time. "Anything else sir"? I asked my grey-haired customer. "No thanks. You do look great", (heavy breathing) "and certainly very exciting". I give him one of my lazy inviting smiles. "Can I meet you sometime"?, again heavy breathing . . . "when are you free"?

"I am free now", I answered, "and you can meet me now". "Yeah?, just here?". I grinned at him, and leaned a little closer to his face, accidentally and deliberately brushing my tits against his forehead. His eyes darted into my shadowy neckline. "Do you like it"?, I whispered softly. There seemed to be nothing he could say, I could see he was losing control of the situation. The thought had struck me long since his boarding the plane, that it would be fun to have him fuck me, and now he wanted to do just that. "Shall we have a drink if you are free" he ejaculated. "Okay", I said, "why don't we go somewhere more cosy" I motioned him to follow me. He smiled, again his sly smile. In the back of the first class cabin, there is a little rest room for our use during long distance flights. I lead him there. Hardly had the door closed behind us when he grabbed my arms and kissed me very hard, I could taste the champagne on his probing tongue. We kissed for a while, him nuzzling my ears. "How about that drink"? I said, but there seemed to be nothing to drink, and what we both wanted was to fuck. I felt him getting hard and eager. His hand wandered under my dress, stroking my thighs. I crossed over to the small resting couch, sat down and parted my legs, giving him a long flash of my cunt. Why don't you come over here"? As he reached my side, I lay down completely, purring against him. Within seconds he had undone the front buttons of my dress, I sat up, quickly did the same to his shirt, while he tickled my nipples. His fingers slid up my already moist cunt. "Mmmmm", I murmured. His fingers felt thick and clumsy as he stroked my erected clitoris. Before going further, I must not forget to mention that the rest of the crew were most probably tucked in their own cosy corners, as there were a couple of handsome male stewards on the trip. Well, we'll leave them to their own devices . . .

I proceeded in unfastening the flies of his trousers, immediately cupping and kneading his giant balls. I let him slip my arms out of my sleeves, enjoyably working his fingers on my nipples. My emotion rose and I sensed a fluttering of my nerves to his touch. Without a misstep, I grabbed at his ever growing erection. "It's beautiful and big", I muttered, licking at the clear fluid which had already oozed out of the pink hole of his cock. His eyes looked down at me as I sucked him hard and loud, making exaggerated sounds. I liked the salty taste of his fluid. I worked my lips around his balls, almost swallowed his entire cock. He let out a loud suffering moan as I worked his eager prick this time between the folds of my tits. Occasionally I bent down, licking up the preliminary sperm that kept flowing out. It was too much for him as he swayed on his heels, opening his legs wider. I took full advantage of that movement, and masturbated his cock with my nipples with an increased frenzy . . . It was too soon to let him come . . . With a deep breath of satisfaction, I stood up, leaned backwards over the couch, and parted my legs. "Do you like it"?

"I want to fuck you, you bitch" he said, his voice full of frustration and lust. He reached over and lay down, half-way on top of me. I could feel his enormous sex piercing my belly. His tongue dug in my mouth and continued to my nipples. I felt them growing so large and hard like never before that I thought they were going to burst with agonizing pleasure. The bastard had really taken over my control, as I watched his face disappear between my legs. After a few moments, I was nearly screaming as an orgasm hit me. Quickly he was back on his knees, his phallus directed towards my gaping cunt. Holding my legs apart he entered me savagely in one go. Jesus, didn't he feel large! I thought for a moment I would not be able to take all of him, but with another fierce thrust he was completely inside me, and I felt a tingling sensation as it touched my womb. As if piking a tempo, he slammed at me like a hammer. Somewhere in the distance, I could hear myself screaming as orgasm after orgasm ripped me apart and I got desperate for I could not stop. After what seemed like ages, I opened my eyes and saw him gazing at me, then he leaned forward and kissed me, softly at first. His lust seemed to have returned again, for his kisses became more feverish and demanding, his breathing became heavy and in long sighs. The least I could do was to do my best to give him satisfaction. I moved my hips in rhythm to his, we were fucking again, this time slowly. I had to concentrate to keep up with him, but then I had to abandon concentration all together, as I felt his organ digging and poking in every corner of my cunt. He seemed to go on for hours on end and I thought he would never come at all, he was insatiable. I arched my belly upwards giving him more of myself and in doing this I felt a desperate surge of happiness and ecstasy flowing through me making me feel as if I was floating on a bed of sea-water. I was being used and that's what I liked at this moment, I give and I take, I was being fulfilled. Finally I could not take any more. "Stop, please stop", I cried. His body came to a rest, his hard-on still within me. In the dim light of the cabin I could see sweat on his face, he smiled at

me. "Are you alright?", he demanded. I replied in articulated cries of abandon that I was, half choked with emotions and panting under such exertion. Half delirious with excitement, I felt that on this night, on this particular occasion I was not mistress of myself, or of the situation as usual, but that this stranger was my master. He was using me. All this while, I must mention, we were completely undisturbed. The champagne must have sent all my first class passengers into a deep reverie.

His member rose inside me and still that proud sly smile appeared on his face again. To my surprise, I found more energy coming back to me, I was once more wild with passion and desire. I was horny, but did I really want to fuck eternally? On other occasions such as this I had always been calm, always enjoying every minute, but now I was desperate and wild. He clawed at the cheeks of my ass, and I gave a surprised stifled scream as he withdrew from my cunt. To my astonishment, he cautiously turned me on to my belly. His long clumsy fingers found my tits and kneaded them. A sweet burning sensation flowed in me, I turned my face towards his, he found my lips and his tongue explored the cavity of my mouth, choking me. His long tongue traced the contours of my back, finding all the sensitive spots. It was like torture, the fires that rose within me. Without stopping, his tongue found its way to my asshole, and shamelessly he spat in it, his saliva dripping to my cunt. What a strange thing to to I thought. Then grunting like a wild animal, and with a quick savage movement, he pulled at my hips with a powerful thrust and pushed his iron-hard cock deep in my ass. I froze for a second at the unexpected assault, opening my mouth to scream. Panic, I sucked in more air and let myself enjoy the wonderful sensation that had now captured me. With tears in my eyes, I begged him to fuck me harder, and so he did with raw and brutal satisfaction. My fears had left me, I raised myself on my knees and pushed my ass high to him. It almost seemed natural to me, "Fuck me, deeper man, deeper lover, ooohhhhh", I cried. Within minutes I was coming again and again, every nerve in my body seemed to be electrically alive. "You bastard, I'm coming, cominnnnnnnnng", I kept screaming, but he lingered on, playing and torturing me with all his power. My asshole felt like tearing at each thrust, when suddenly a stream of fiery liquid hit me like an explosion as he climaxed in an explosive orgasm, an orgasm we thought would never end . . . We lay there for a while after it was all over, then I lifted my head and looked at him. We stared at each other for a while and we both laughed, not because there was anything funny to laugh at, but just because we were both feeling good at our games.

After a while, talking, laying and smoking cigarettes, I decided it was time to go. I got up, dressed quietly and left to check out my passengers, leaving him still fumbling with his clothes. I felt good, I felt something quite beyond words and feeling, something I had not known and experienced before. It was something above just lust and sex. With a feeling of a different being, I felt more alive and eager, and with a long contented sigh of passion, I smiled for I did not know what his name was . . .

CAROL CABOCHARD
UNIQUE FASCINATING-SEXY



an
exclusive inside
Private report by
MILTON

Miss Carol Cabochard, French, beautiful, womanly, a transvestite and as such unique. PRIVATE interviewed her.

PRIVATE: Carol, you've heard the question a thousand times before but, well ...when did you change over?

Carol: As a young boy at the age of sixteen I explained to my parents one day that I wanted to have breasts ...A shocked scene followed and I was off to Switzerland for expert examination. The professors were more than a little confused when I explained that I didn't want my penis operated away but that I just wanted breast as well. After a week of tests I was sent home. I was too much for them. Since then I've lived as a woman.

PRIVATE: And how do you live?

Carol: Totally and fully, every minute of every day. I consider myself to be very lucky since I get the best of both sexes – and use it as I wish.

PRIVATE: How?

Carol: Well, if I want I can think and feel as a man, heterosexually or homosexually, and as a woman, hetero or lesbian.

PRIVATE: So all variations are available to you.

Carol: Precisely. When I meet an attractive man I react in one of two ways. I either feel like a woman and act as a woman while making love, or I can also



I make love mostly every night

Fast jede Nacht habe ich Verkehr:



The best of both sexes can be found in me

Die Vorzüge beider Geschlechter sind in mir vereint.



Astrology is my hobby, I am waiting for a lion

Astrologie ist mein Hobby. Ich warte auf einen Löwen.

PRIVATE-Interview mit Carol Cabochard aus Frankreich, schön, feminin und als Transvestit in einer außergewöhnlichen Lage.

PRIVATE: Carol, die Frage ist Ihnen vertraut. Trotzdem – wann haben Sie den entscheidenden Schritt getan?

Carol: Als Junge, ich war eben sechzehn, erklärte ich meinen Eltern, ich wolle Brüste haben. Folge: Schock und Aufruhr. Dann ab in die Schweiz zur Untersuchung durch Fachärzte. Dort gab es wieder Konsternation, als man vernahm, ich wolle meinen Penis behalten. Ich wollte ja nur mit Brüsten versehen werden. Nach einer Woche wuchs ihnen mein Fall über den Kopf. Seither lebe ich als Frau.

PRIVATE: Und wie leben Sie?

Carol: Voll und ganz. Jede Minute, jeden Tag. Ich betrachte mein Los als glücklich. Von beiden Geschlechtern habe ich das Beste – zum Gebrauch nach Lust und Laune.

PRIVATE: Ganz nach Lust?

Carol: Ja. Wenn ich will, denke und fühle ich wie ein Mann, heterosexuell oder homo. Und umgekehrt, als Frau, nicht anders.

PRIVATE: Ihnen stehen also alle Variationen offen?

Carol: Genau. Wenn mir ein attraktiver Mann begegnet, kann ich auf zweierlei Weise reagieren. Entweder fühle ich mich als Frau und bin es auch beim

Every border man/woman can be reached

Jede Grenze, auch zwischen Mann und Frau, läßt sich überschreiten.

Sometimes, I also feel loneliness

Natürlich kenne auch ich einsame Stunden.



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feel like a man and enjoy a homosexual act.

PRIVATE: And with women?

Carol: The same thing. I react hetero or lesbian.

PRIVATE: In other words you can satisfy her and yourself as a man, or if you wish, as a woman.

Carol: That's right. So you can see that this gives me unlimited possibilities for sexual experiences, particularly as I'm very erotic and make love in one form or another every day.

Verkehr oder ich bekleide die Rolle des homosexuellen Mannes.

PRIVATE: Und Frauen?

Carol: Das macht keinen Unterschied. Ich reagiere hetero oder lesbisch.

PRIVATE: Sie können sich ihr also als Mann nähern und sich beide befriedigen oder, wenn Sie so wollen, auch als Frau.

Carol: Sie werden begreifen, daß mir bei sexuellen Erfahrungen keine Schranken gesetzt sind. Das kommt meinem erotischen Bedarf sehr zugute. Es vergeht kein Tag ohne Sex.



I feel love sometimes, I have been in love twice, but this is normal isn't it?

Manchmal verlibe ich mich. Bin es schon gewesen. Das ist nur normal.

PRIVATE: Any conflicts?

Carol: Not more than the average person I think. I also fall in love sometimes, a couple of times or so . . .

PRIVATE: Have you any advice for those who are uncertain and doubting?

Carol: Oh, definitely. Anyone with a strong yearning to live as the opposite sex shouldn't waste year after year of this life. The sooner you get things worked out the better. Make the move - it could well improve everything but it could hardly make it worse.

PRIVATE: Thank you Carol.

PRIVATE: Sind Sie Konflikten ausgesetzt?

Carol: Nicht mehr als Durchschnittsbürger. Ich bin auch schon einige Male der Liebe begegnet.

PRIVATE: Was raten Sie denen, die in der gleichen Lage zaudern?

Carol: Wer den unwiderstehlichen Drang zum Leben unter anderem Ge-



schlecht verspürt, sollte nicht erst Jahre seines Daseins vergeuden. Je früher man klare Verhältnisse schafft, desto besser. Wagen Sie den Schritt! Ihre bisherige Lage kann sich nur zum Vorteil wenden.

PRIVATE: Vielen Dank, Carol.





CAROL a GIRL or a BOY?
It's up you – and CAROL.
Fantastic isn't it?
An original MILTON report.

CAROL CABOCHARD – Mann oder Frau?
Das liegt an Ihnen – und an CAROL.
Unglaublich, nicht?
Ein Original MILTON Interview.

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

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

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

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SEARCH PRODUCED THE 900 PAGES REPORT OF THE AMERICAN COMMISSION ON OBSCENITY AND PORNOGRAPHY. THIS REPORT IS THE BASIS OF THE BOOK.



"the Commission found no empirical scientific evidence showing a causal relationship between exposure to pornography and any kind of harm to minors and adults."

"studies found that a substantial number of married couples reported more agreeable and enhanced marital communication and an increased willingness to discuss sexual matters with each other after exposure to erotic stimuli."

"People with more education are more likely to have experience with erotic materials. People who read general books, magazines, and newspapers more, and see general movies more also see more erotic materials. People who are more socially and politically active are more exposed to erotic materials."

"The unquestioned quality leader in porno magazines comes from Sweden. Private eclipses all other magazines, regardless of country of origin, in quality of photography and reproduction, not to mention aesthetics of design and layout, selection of models, etc. If features a 'gatefold' centerspread that Playboy would never dare try, and it is in a multi-language format."



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PRIVATE

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Your
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HARRY REEMS

HARRY REEMS, the greatest porno-star of all times, made his break-through in Deep Throat with Linda Lovelace after more than 400!!! pronofilms. Half of these were small films not shown at cinemas, and with more than a 1000 orgasms on film he is the undisputed king of pornography. This is what Harry Reems has to say about PRIVATE:

PRIVATE although imitated can never be equalled for Quality, Stimulation and Beauty in the entire world.

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PRIVATE – better than anything I've seen.

PRIVATE – makes most other magazines look like amateur junk.

PRIVATE – must be interesting for everybody, male as well as female.

PRIVATE – STIMULATES ME.

Good luck, and keep up the good work.

Harry Reems -

HARRY REEMS, zusammen mit Linda Lovelace durch den Streifen "Tiefer Hals" (Deep Throat) zu Weltruhm gelangt, macht jetzt auch deutschen Kinobesuchern eine schöne Stunde. Er gilt heute als der größte Stern am Pornohimmel. Das nach mehr als 1000 Filmorgasmen und über 400 Filmen, von denen viele in kein Kino gekommen sind.

So äußert sich Harry Reems über PRIVATE:

PRIVATE, obwohl oft nachgeahmt, hat in Aufmachung, Reiz und Schönheit nicht seinesgleichen. In der ganzen Welt nicht. Ich finde

PRIVATE ist das heißeste, was je gedruckt wurde,

PRIVATE ist das beste, was mir vorgekommen ist,

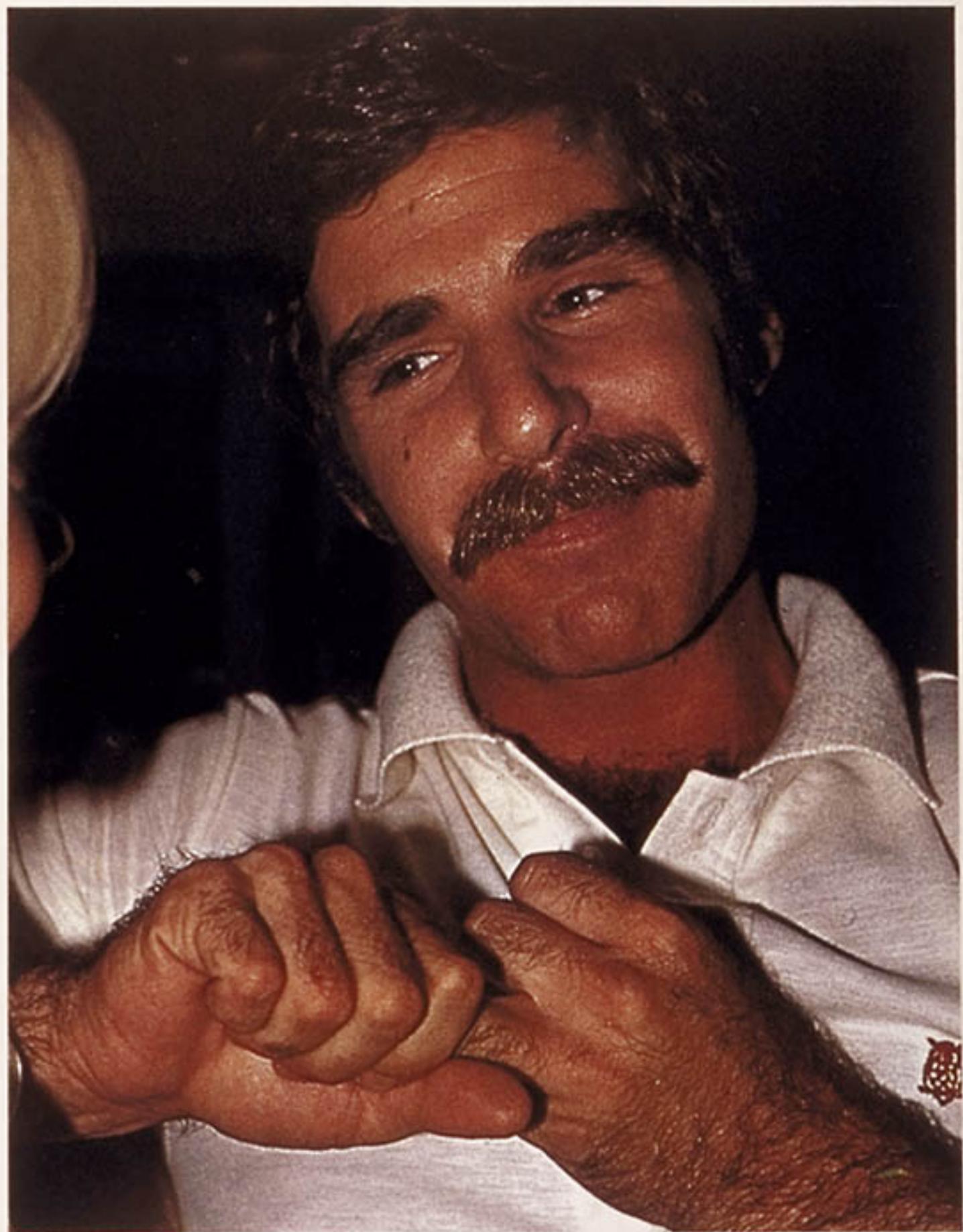
PRIVATE, davor verblassen alle anderen Magazine,

PRIVATE muß jeden begeistern, Frauen und Männer, kurz und gut

PRIVATE regt mich an.

Wir wünschen: Mach weiter, Harry!

READS PRIVATE





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

The problem that my wife and I have in our marriage probably ranks as one of the simpler though surely rather common ones. Despite all attempts we have been unable to find a permanent solution to the problem. It would therefore be interesting, and I hope perhaps even of help to us, to hear your opinion.

We have been married for five years, get on quite well together and would rather not divorce. Our economy is good, my wife only works occasionally when it's convenient and our two children are well-behaved. We have good friends and common and individual hobbies, as well as a sensible amount of freedom. Neither of us is jealous of the other. My wife has been engaged a couple of times and has had steady relationships before, like myself.

I should perhaps mention that we have written this letter together, so I am not just writing for myself.

My wife is active and enthusiastic and even sexually advanced which is something I appreciate. I'm not a bad lover myself, for according to what my wife says and from my own experience she gets well satisfied.

However, this only applies when she is in the mood.

And this is the problem.

We have found that after living together for several years our sexual needs, in other words the frequency of them, differ greatly. Personally I like to make love regularly once a day if I

am to feel satisfied and harmonious. My wife on the other hand is quite happy with once a week. The difference is too large and things are getting difficult. We have of course talked about it several times, I understand her and she understands me but it's tiring for both of us. When I refrain from making love every other day and she agrees to three or four times a week, (without getting any real enjoyment out of it, it's a sacrifice for her) it ends up in disharmony, dissatisfaction and sometimes arguments.

To compromise sounds okay, to give and receive, but is it really a sensible solution. As far as I can see our sexual life will never be completely successful, but only partly satisfied and with continuous irritation under the surface.

What do we do, what can be done asks

*D. Becker
West Germany.*

I consider your letter to be positive on the whole. Your relationship together seems better than that of many people living together or married, although it isn't completely okay. And of course it is right to try and get things as good as possible together.

Your problem is very common. People have different sexual needs and are faced with trying to find a suitable compromise as in your own case. You both have sexual needs and want them satisfied, but your individual instincts are different.

I understand that you are trying to

compromise and by experimentation satisfy your needs, but it's not going too well. You write nothing of other problems in your relationship so perhaps you have very few other worries.

In a Swedish report on sexual habits, comparable with the Kinsey Report, it was found that the average number of sex acts per month is 6. This means that there is an extreme variation in the number of times people make love. But the need for making love does not only vary from person to person. This need can also vary in the same individual. During certain periods in one's life a person has stronger sexual needs than at other times. This doesn't mean that the desire for making love and sexuality decreases over the years even though this is a common belief. The desire for sexual experiences depends upon many different factors. Thus sexual instincts are not constant but can be affected. It has been clearly proven that worry and stress affect the sexual instincts in a negative way. It is also known that relaxation and variation have a positive effect on sexual instincts.

A direct cause of disturbance in the sexual relationship between two people is that of arguments and impatience, demands on performance and negative criticism.

Thus one should not force one's partner to a sexual experience. By forcing oneself on another person there is the danger not only of destroying the sexual relationship but also other things you have in common together. You sound as though you were not too far away from this point yourselves.

In my opinion I think you should try and have a beautiful time together without considering the actual act of making love as a necessity. You even write that you are able to satisfy your wife, though only when she is "in the mood". Making love can become a demand and then things can quite easily get tensed up so that neither one of you get anything out of it. One becomes tense and then disappointed and thus soon finds oneself in a vicious circle. Try and discuss the problem more thoroughly together. Try and vary your sex games. Don't demand so much from each other sexually and look upon sex as a joy and not as a compulsion. Purchase a good, pleasant-smelling body lotion and rub each other in with it without feeling the demand for making love.

It might even help you to talk with

someone working with sex and cohabitation psychology.

May-Brith

Die Reibereien, die sich in unserer Ehe eingestellt haben, sind sicher ebenso einfach wie weit verbreitet. Trotzdem haben meine Frau und ich allen Anstrengungen zum Trotz noch keine dauerhafte Lösung gefunden. Wir wenden uns darum nun an Sie, um Ihre Ansicht zu hören und vielleicht auch Hilfe zu bekommen.

Wir sind seit fünf Jahren miteinander verheiratet, leben in guten Verhältnissen und wollen uns beileibe nicht trennen. Zwei gut geratene Kinder haben wir auch. Meine Frau geht nur gelegentlich einer Arbeit nach. Einen Freundeskreis haben wir, gemeinsame und individuelle Hobbies, und weil keiner von uns Eifersucht kennt, sogar ein gut Maß von Freiheit. Meine Frau war vor unserer Ehe schon einmal verlobt und hat, ebenso wie ich, ihre festen Verbindungen gehabt.

Hinzuzufügen wäre noch, daß wir diesen Brief gemeinsam schreiben. Hier ist also nicht nur von meinen Angelegenheiten die Rede.

Meine Frau ist aktiv, begeisterungsfähig und, zu meiner Freude, auch sexuell begabt. Sicher zähle auch ich nicht zu den schlechtesten Liebhabern, denn nach ihren eigenen Äußerungen und meinem Empfinden erfährt sie große Befriedigung.

Aber das nur, wenn sie dazu aufgelegt ist.

Und hier liegen die Schwierigkeiten.

Nach all unseren gemeinsamen Ehejahren liegt heute klar auf der Hand, daß zwischen unseren sexuellen Bedürfnissen eine große Lücke klafft. Selbst würde ich es vorziehen, regelmäßig einmal am Tag mit meiner Frau zu schlafen. Das gäbe mir Harmonie und Befriedigung. Meine Frau hingegen könnte sich völlig mit einmal in der Woche begnügen. Das ist in der Tat ein krasser Gegensatz. Wir haben schon ungezählte Male darüber gesprochen, und verstandesmäßig gebe

ich ihr recht. Aber die Belastung für uns beide bleibt.

Wenn ich jeden zweiten Tag verzichte und sie mir entgegenkommend drei- oder viermal in der Woche einwilligt – ohne rechten Genuß, es ist ja ein Opfer für sie – selbst dann lassen sich Verstimmung und Unbefriedigung, ja mitunter Streitigkeiten nicht vermeiden.

Geben und nehmen, Kompromisse schließen, klingt nicht schlecht. Aber sieht so eine echte Lösung aus? Soweit abzusehen, wird unserem Eheleben nie richtiges Glück beschert sein, die Quelle der Störungen nie versiegen.

Was bleibt zu tun?

D. Becker
Deutschland

Lieber Herr Becker!

Ihr Brief hat einen positiven Grundton. Obwohl mit Ihren Lebensbedingungen vielen Paaren weit voraus, sind Sie mit Ihrer Lage doch nicht gänzlich zufrieden. Aber das Beste anzustreben, ist durchaus in Ordnung.

Ihre Schwierigkeiten sind ausgesprochen alltäglich. Voneinander abweichende sexuelle Bedürfnisse sucht man durch einen Kompromiß auszugleichen. An der Stelle sind Sie angelangt. Beide wünschen Sie Sex und Befriedigung, aber der Trieb des einen ist nicht so stark wie beim anderen. Ihre Versuche, hieraus einen Ausweg zu finden, erscheinen mir verständlich.

Über sonstige Probleme steht nichts in Ihrem Brief. Ist in dieser Beziehung alles so, wie es sein soll?

Einer Erhebung über das schwedische Sexualverhalten, dem Kinsey-Rapport vergleichbar, ist zu entnehmen: sechsmal im Monat ist die Häufigkeit bei Geschlechtsverkehr. Das ist ein Mittelwert; in der Wirklichkeit gibt es erhebliche Abweichungen. Der Trieb ist aber nicht nur

von Mensch zu Mensch verschieden, er kann sich auch beim Einzelnen mit der Zeit verändern. Was aber nicht, wie weit hin angenommen, bedeuten muß, daß das sexuelle Interesse mit den Jahren zurückgeht.

Der Wunsch nach sexuellen Erlebnissen hängt von mannigfaltigen Einflüssen ab. Er ist nicht konstant, man kann auf ihn einwirken. Unbestreitbar haben Unruhe und Streß negative Folgen. Andererseits sind ihm Entspannung und Abwechslung förderlich.

Geradezu schädlich sind aber Drängen und Ungeduld, Leistungsdruck und herabsetzende Kritik.

Man sollte also ein Erlebnis mit dem Partner nicht unter Druck herbeiführen. Zwang untergräbt nicht nur die sexuelle, sondern die Gemeinsamkeit an sich. Es macht den Eindruck, als bestände bei Ihnen eben dies Gefahr.

Es sieht so aus, als suchten Sie das Wohlbehagen, ohne den Verkehr zum Muß zu machen. Sie können offenbar Ihrer Frau Befriedigung schenken, aber eben nur, "wenn sie dazu aufgelegt ist". Intimer Verkehr kann zu einer Forderung werden, und die wirkt wie eine Sperre. Der Genuß bleibt aus, Verkrampfung stellt sich ein. Bald befindet man sich in einem Teufelskreis.

Sprechen Sie noch gründlicher über Ihr Problem. Suchen Sie nach Variationen, vermeiden Sie überzogene Forderungen. Betrachten Sie Sex als das, was er ist: ein Quell der Freude und nicht des Zwangs. Ein kleiner Tip als Beispiel: Massieren Sie sich gegenseitig mit einem duftenden Hautöl, ohne gleich an Beischlaf zu denken.

Hilfe können Sie ansonsten auch im Gespräch mit einem Eheberater finden.



*I am looking for
usual
(and unusual)
people*

Young or old, beautiful or not so beautiful, usual or unusual (perhaps very special) – I know that you have something to teach others.

"I wish to promote a more liberal attitude towards sex, and a better understanding of all sexual inclinations, 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 I know, that good erotography has both a positive and stimulative effect on human sexuality."

Do you share my opinion? Good, but don't let that be just a passive "yes". Work yourself actively 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.

I'm interested in getting contacts both with couples and single models, preferably female. Please don't forget: you enclose one or more test pictures (which are immediately returned) and indicate the time you can spare for posing. Then I can make a proposal for photographic projects and a financial agreement. Naturally, all letters and photos are treated confidentially.

Sincerely yours.

MILTON

Ich suche gewöhnliche Menschen – und ungewöhnliche

Junge und ältere, schöne und weniger schöne, Durchschnittstypen und ungewöhnliche, vielleicht auch mit ausgefallenem Geschmack. Jeder hat seinen Mitmenschen etwas zu geben.

Mit meinem Magazin PRIVATE möchte ich eine freiere Lebensanschauung im Sexuellen und Verständnis für alle Spielarten des Sex fördern. Ich halte daran fest: Sex ist so schön und natürlich, daß es vor ihm keine Geheimnistuerei oder Scheu geben sollte. Und weiß: Gute Erotografie hat eine anregende Wirkung auf die menschliche Sexualität.

Sie teilen mein Ansicht? Gut! (Sonst hätten Sie wohl nicht dieses PRIVATE gekauft). Belassen Sie es aber nicht bei diesem passiven Bejahen. Arbeiten Sie selbst aktiv für dieses Ziel. Wie? Diskutieren Sie Sex und Moral mit Freunden und Kollegen. Oder – warum nicht eine kühne Konsequenz ziehen und selbst als Modell bei PRIVATE auftreten? Unkosten, Reisen und sonstiger Aufwand – PRIVATE kommt dafür auf. Gage? Machen Sie selbst einen Vorschlag. Wenn Sie aus irgendeinem Grund nicht offen auftreten können, läßt sich auch die Aufnahme einer völlig anonymen Serie arrangieren.

An neuen Kontakten, Paare oder einzelne Modelle, bin ich stets interessiert. Bitte nicht vergessen: Legen Sie Ihrem Brief ein paar Probestücke bei (auf Wunsch zurück) und teilen Sie bitte mit, wann Sie zur Verfügung stehen. Ich werde Ihnen dann ggf. einen Vorschlag über Honorar und Aufnahmevorhaben machen. Volle Diskretion wird zugesichert.

Mit freundlichen Grüßen

MILTON



For a long time I had been dreaming of seducing "my" priest, and I succeeded on my confirmation day. My randy girl-body became that of a woman's. This is what happened.

Ich hatte mir schon lange gewünscht, einmal "meinen" Pfarrer zu verführen. Ausgerechnet an meiner Konfirmation war es dann soweit. So wurde ich auch als Frau richtig erwachsen.

Ça faisait longtemps que je rêvais de séduire "mon" curé et, le jour de ma communion, j'y suis arrivé. Mon corps de gamine en chaleur s'est transformé en celui d'une vraie femme. Voilà comment ça s'est passé:

Al lang droomde ik ervan om m'n dominee te verleiden en op de dag van m'n aannemen lukte het. Van m'n hete meisjeslichaam werd 'n echte vrouw. Zo gebeurde het.

My boyfriends usually call me "a randy little bitch" but none of them have been able to have me – as yet. Now on this sunny afternoon I waited for my priest, and in the churchyard too. I know that my body is sexy and almost like that of a mature woman. It's just that my pussy is completely smooth which I hope he likes.

●

Meine Freunde meinen, ich wär eine ganz Scharfe. Aber bisher hat mich noch keiner gekriegt – noch nicht.

Nun saß ich da hinter der Kirche in der Sonne und wartete auf den Pfarrer. Die Wärme machte mich erwartungsvoll und geil. So fühlt sich wohl auch eine reife Frau, dachte ich. Aber Haare habe ich noch nicht zwischen den Beinen. Ob er das mag?

●

Mes amis ont l'habitude de m'appeler "la petite femelle en chaleur" et pourtant personne ne m'a jamais eu, ... pas encore ! Voilà, par un bel après-midi, j'attendais mon curé et ceci dans le cimetière. Mon corps est sensuel, je le sais, et presque comme celui d'une femme mûre, mais mon sexe est complètement ras et j'espère qu'il aimera ça.

●

M'n vriendjes noemden mij 't kleine gijle vosje, maar tot op heden heeft niemand mij gepakt. 'n Zonnige namiddag wachtte ik op 't kerkhof op m'n dominee. Ik weet dat ik 'n sexig lichaam heb, precies als een rijpe vrouw, m'n kut is slechts geheel glad, hopenlijk houdt hij daarvan,











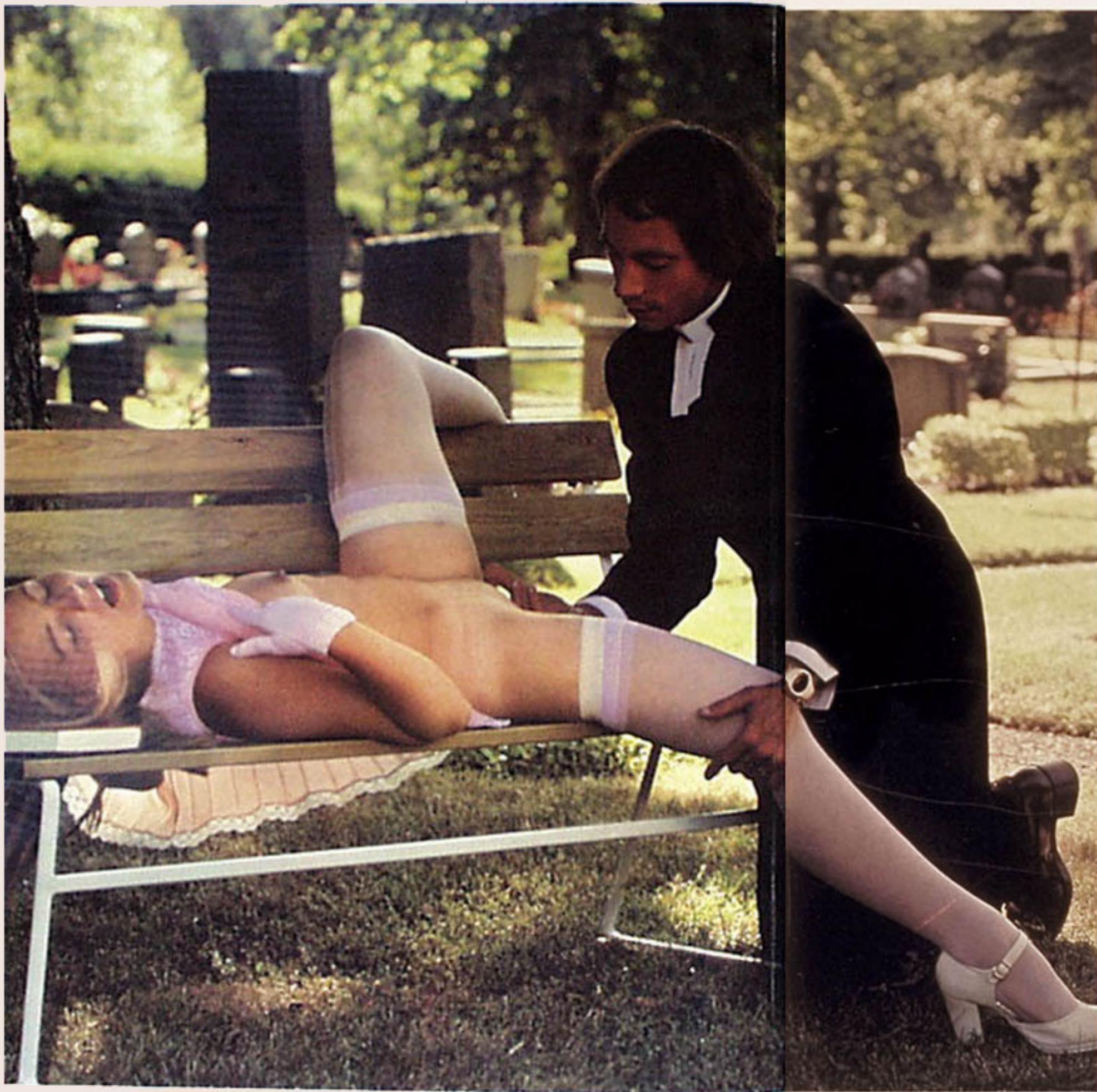
Here he comes. My hands shake as I lift my skirt and let him look right in between my legs. God I'm so juicy - hottny. I offer him my breasts and open my legs wide. Ooh, he kisses and caresses so nicely. It's wonderful, and so much more beautiful than when I caress myself.

Er nähert sich. Meine Hände zittern, als ich das Kleid über die Knie ziehe. Er schaut mir genau zwischen die Beine. Er glotzt, denn er kann gar nicht anders. Ich werde vor Geilheit ganz feucht. Die Brüste halte ich ihm hin und mache die Beine auseinander. Aah, wie er mich küsst - und streichelt. Viel schöner, als ich es mit selbst mache.

Le voilà! Mes mains tremblent quand je souleve ma jupe et qu'il regarde entre mes jambes! Ô mon Dieu, comme je suis timide là! Je lui offre mes seins et écarte sauvagement les jambes. Ô, comme il embrasse et caresse, c'est merveilleux, beaucoup, beaucoup plus meilleur que quand je me caresse moi-même.

Nu komt hij. M'n handen trillen als ik m'n rok optil en hem recht tussen m'n benen laat kijken. Feit wat ben ik vochtig - geil. Ik toon m'n borsten en spreid m'n benen wijdopen. Ooh, wat hij kust en streelt - heerlijk, veel lekkerder als wanneer ik het zelf doe.





Carefully and with experience he slides in one finger. My cunt is so tight but it seems to widen as his finger turns inside me. It doesn't hurt at all, I just enjoy it knowing now that it's almost sure he will take me. But then of course it could hurt, that's what my girlfriends have told me.

Sachte schiebt er einen Finger rein. Mensch, der ist aber erfahren. Da unten ist noch alles eng, aber um seinen Finger dehnt es sich aus. Wie gut das tut. Jetzt merke ich, gleich wird er mich nehmen. Das tut vielleicht weh? So was habe ich schon von meinen Freundinnen gehört.

Preudemment et avec expérience, il entre un doigt. Ma chatte est si étroite, mais on dirait qu'elle s'agrandit quand il fait tourner son doigt. Ça ne fait pas du tout mal, au contraire je jouis et je suis sûre qu'il va me prendre maintenant, mais alors ça peut faire mal, mes amies me l'ont dit.

Voorzichtig en ervaren stopt hij 'n vinger naar binnen. M'n kut is zo klein, maar wordt groter en groter als z'n vinger erin rondvrot, doet ook geen pijn, ik geniet ervan en nu ben ik er zeker van, dat hij me neuken zal. M'n vriendinnen hebben gezegd dat het pijn kan doen.



"Don't be afraid, little one", he says, "and open your legs as far as you can". It's strange but I'm not at all shy, lying here opening myself before his eyes. It feels so natural somehow. Two fingers now. Decisively but not brutally he slides them in, deep down and I take it all, open myself more and more . . .

•
Du brauchst keine Angst zu haben, sagt er und drückt mir die Beine auseinander so weit es nur geht. Komisch, ich schäme mich gar nicht, so bloß vor seinen Augen zu liegen. Irgendwie ist es natürlich. Jetzt zwei Finger. Fest, aber nicht brutal steckt er sie in mich, öffnet mich behutsam immer weiter. Und ich bin ganz willig.

•
"N'aies pas peur ma petite" me dit-il " et écarte les jambes autant que tu peux ". C'est bizarre, mais je ne suis pas du tout gênée d'être couchée devant lui, les jambes écartées, tout semble tellement naturel. Maintenant, c'est deux doigts. Avec fermeté, mais pas brutalement, il les enfonce et je m'ouvre de plus en plus, reconnaissante.

•
"Niet bang zijn, kleintje" zegt hij en spreid je benen goed wijdopen. Gek, ik voel me helemaal niet verlegen terwijl ik m'n benen opensper voor z'n opgen, alles schijnt zo gewoon en normaal. Nu 2 vingers. Resoluut, doch niet ruw, stopt hij ze diep naar binnen, heerlijk, ik open me meer en meer . . .





I was hoping he would do it now, from behind. But instead he continues to get me worked up, makes me go crazy and I come. My whole body is shaking and I know that whatever he suggests I'll agree to it. And so he takes me to a hidden corner in the churchyard.

Ich dachte, er würde es tun. Jetzt, und von hinten. Aber er geil mich immer mehr auf. Ich glaub, ich werd wahnsinnig. Jetzt komme ich. Mein ganzer Körper zittert. Was er auch vorhat, ich mache mit. Doch erst einmal zieht er mich in eine verschwiegene Ecke des Friedhofs.

J'espérais maintenant qu'il allait me prendre, par derrière, mais, à la place, il continue à m'exciter et à me rendre complètement folle et, alors, ça vient... Tout mon corps est agité et je sais qu'il peut me proposer n'importe quoi maintenant, je suis prête à le faire. Puis, il m'emmène dans un coin isolé du cimetière.

Ik reken erop dat hij me van achteren pakt, maar hij hitst me alleen maar meer op, maakt me heel wild, ik krijg orgasme. M'n hele lichaam schudt, welk voorstel hij nu ook doet weet ik, dat ik bereidwillig ben. Hij neemt me mee naar 'n afgelegen hoek van het kerkhof.









I've never had a cock in my mouth before, but I know that girls who can suck well are very popular. So I do my very best.

•
Noch nie habe ich einen Schwanz im Mund gehabt. Aber ich habe gehört, Mädchen die gut lutschen können, sind enorm beliebt. Darum zeige ich, was ich kann.

•
Jamais avant, je n'avais eu une bite dans la bouche, mais je sais que les filles qui savent faire un pompier sont très recherchées, aussi je fais du mieux que je peux.

•
Nooit tevoren heb ik 'n lul in m'n mond gehad, maar ik weet dat meisjes die goed zuigen populair zijn – zo ik doe m'n best.







And this is it. His thick prick forces its way in, I hop about like mad and come again and again. Then he shoots in me and over me. My first time.

Jetzt endlich. Die dicke Latte zwängt sich geradewegs in mich. Ich stoße wie besessen zurück. Dann spritzt er ab. In mich und auf mich. Zum ersten Mal.

Maintenant, ca y est ! La grosse bitte entre, je me débats comme une folle, mais aussi m'abandonne tout à la fois, et puis, il m'arrose à l'intérieur et aussi sur moi. C'était la première fois !

Nu gebeurt het! Z'n grote lul dringt naar binnen, ik glijd waanzinnig op en neer, op en neer, dan spuit hij in en op me. De eerst keer!













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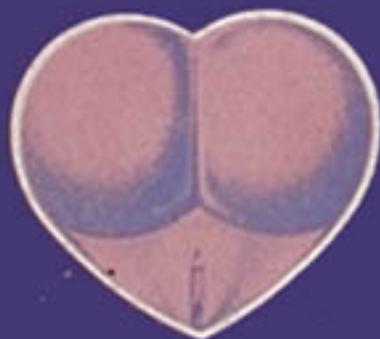
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