

# PRIVATTE

INTERNATIONAL COLOR MAGAZINE/LEADING IN EROTOGRAPHY

**37**

**DAS WELTGRÖSSTE  
GANZFARBIGE SEX-MAGAZIN  
JETZT NOCH GRÖSSER**

**98  
SEITEN**

**HEISSER**

**FREIER**



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## MILTON

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We at Private wish to promote a more liberal attitude towards sex, and a better understanding of all sexual inclinations. We believe that sex is both natural and enjoyable, and therefore it is most definitely wrong to attempt to hide or feel ashamed about it. Furthermore we know, that good erotography has a both positive and stimulative effect on human sexuality.

Mit Private möchten wir eine freiere Lebensanschauung im Sexuellen und Verständnis für alle sexuellen Einstellungen erleichtern. Wir meinen: Sex ist etwas Schönes und Natürliches, vor dem es keine Geheimnistuerei oder Schamgefühle geben sollte. Wir wissen: Gute Erotografie hat eine positiv anregende Wirkung auf die menschliche Sexualität.

## Private looks for general agents

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# PRIVATTE



INTERNATIONAL COLOR MAGAZINE - LEADING IN EROTOGRAPHY

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**37**

**TEXT IN  
ENGLISH**

**DEUTSCHER  
TEXT**

**TEXTE EN  
FRANÇAIS**

**ITALIANO  
TESTO**

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# MORAL?

By Milton



*Leda and the Swan*  
sculpture by  
**C. FRIBERG**

**S**ex life needs security in order to function to satisfaction. In the first place we need to feel security before being able to let loose our feelings and fully enter into the sexual game. You can find security in more ways than one. It might exist in the form of self-confidence which can give us the ability of showing warmth and affection for other people – either in the outer surroundings or in a firmly established relationship.

Say that we foremost seek a secure foundation for our sex life in a feeling of belonging together. Sometimes to such an extent that we are blinded by it. We are convinced of the fact that monogamous relationship is the only guarantee for a functional sexual life. Anything outside the holy "ménage à deux" becomes a threat to sexual success. As a result we isolate ourselves from the important outer impulses which are so necessary to stimulate and further develop the sexual communion. Anxiously we cling together and try in all ways possible to avow to oneself and to our partner what a fantastic life we have together. For many, however, it's not enough in the long run to get only what a steady connection can give. They demand more variation, deviation and re-newal than that which their partner can offer. But at the same time one doesn't want to lose all the other things that a life together can, in spite of all, give. And what is to be done? Concealed unfaithfulness is a bad alternative. The result usually is dishonesty and a shuffling behind the other's back which neither the relationship nor the unfaithful one can take in the long run. Neither party has the same opportunity of developing the situation. Only one of the two knows that the relationship has turned outwards. It should,

naturally, be a mutual problem and should therefore be solved in all frankness and mutual understanding.

Some people like the thought of including one or more persons in their sex life or to, together with another couple, exchange partners or practice group-sex. Others prefer to solve their problems in their own way. For instance, it is not unusual that the sexual desires of one partner is greater than the other's so therefore one single solution – one that would embrace them both – becomes an impossibility.

If group-sex, exchange of partners and such deviations were to function it would necessarily mean that both partners are equally interested and stirred by the idea. To disclose your feelings to others craves both a personal security and generosity – especially if you yourself don't intend to partake in another connection. Perhaps the most difficult of all is allowing one another to seek, outside the partnership, a satisfaction for the desires that cannot be fulfilled within a closed relationship.

We are inclined to accept, without too great difficulties, the thought that, maybe, we haven't the ability of being sufficient in all areas or to follow the multi-coloured variations, intellectual and emotional that the co-partner has need of. However, the satisfying feeling of belonging together does not necessarily mean a sharing of all interests. Not even in the sexual area! But for some reason it is extremely difficult to become reconciled to the thought of one's spouse having an emotional experience on the side. More so if it were to include sexual adventures.

**E**in befriedigendes Intimleben verlangt eine gewisse Geborgenheit. Erst im Gefühl der Sicherheit legen wir unsere Hemmungen ab und wagen die Hingabe. Diese Sicherheit braucht nicht stets die gleiche zu sein. Sie kann aus dem Selbstvertrauen kommen, das uns zu Wärme und Zärtlichkeit fähig macht. Sie kann in der Umgebung bestehen, in der festen Beziehung.

Sicherlich kommt die Zweiergemeinschaft als Ausgangspunkt für das Intimleben an erster Stelle. Mitunter sehen wir gar im monogamen Verhältnis den einzigen Garanten für tauglichen Sex. Außerhalb dieses Heiligtums wähen wir eitel Bedrohung. So kommt es leicht, daß wir uns gegen die äußeren Impulse zur Weiterentwicklung der sexuellen Gemeinschaft abschirmen. Angstlich aneinander geklammert, beteuern wir uns gegenseitig unser Glückseligkeit. Das ist meistens sogar richtig, für viele ein ganzes Leben lang. Andere brauchen über kurz oder lang mehr – mehr als in der festen Verbindung steckt. Der Vorrat an Abwechslung und Erneuerung ist aufgebraucht. Die anderen Vorzüge der Gemeinschaft will man in dessen nicht aufgeben. Was tun?

Untreue im Verborgenen ist nicht gerade ideal. Das Gefühl des Unbehagens kommt unausweichlich und verschont weder den untreuen Partner noch die Beziehung an sich. Außerdem kann, im günstigen Fall, nur einer der beiden Beteiligten durch die Entwicklung der Dinge gewinnen, da ja dem anderen die Öffnung nach außen hin verborgen bleibt. Gemeinsame Probleme wollen die Lösung im Einvernehmen.

Manche spielen mit dem Gedanken, den eigenen Kreis um neue Personen zu erweitern oder mit anderen Paaren Gruppensex zu

treiben. Bei wieder anderen Paaren will jeder seinen eigenen Ausweg finden. Manchmal sind die sexuellen Bedürfnisse zu verschieden, als daß man etwas zu zweit machen könnte. Gruppensex oder Partnertausch – dazu müssen nun wirklich beide bereit sein. Das können sich nur selbstsichere und großzügige Leute leisten, oder es dem Partner gestatten, wenn man selbst nicht mit von der Partie ist. Das ist schon schwer, sehr schwer sogar.

Wir finden uns verhältnismäßig leicht damit ab, nicht stets und überall leistungsfähig zu sein, den intellektuellen und gefühlsmäßigen Ansprüchen unseres Partners zu entsprechen. Wie sollten wir auch. Eine völlige Übereinstimmung ist in einer befriedigenden Beziehung gar nicht mal vonnöten. Nicht einmal im Sexuellen. Das können wir verstandesmäßig erfassen. Dennoch können wir uns schwer mit dem Gedanken anfreunden, unser Partner könne sich anderswo gefühlsmäßig engagieren, zumal dann, wenn Sex mit im Spiel ist.

Diese Begrenzung wird durchaus als persönliches Versagen empfunden. Daher schrecken wir davor zurück, unser Verhältnis so zu öffnen, daß jeder, so wie er es für richtig hält, sein Intimleben zu bereichern sucht. Und selbst wenn man seine Befürchtungen überwindet, weiß man trotzdem, daß man den geliebten Menschen verlieren kann. es. Dagegen steht, daß die Beschneidung der persönlichen Freiheit des anderen insgeheim eine noch größere Gefahr des Verlierens in sich birgt. Wo doch die Freiheit der eigenen Beziehung zugute kommen könnte.

Was auf Gefühlen baut, ist niemals mit Sicherheit beständig.

The best way to guard ourselves is to live quite freely and openly – in other words without a lot of boundaries and restrictions. Of course we should not continue living together – or be faithful to one another – just because a promise was once given and we feel we must but only because both really want it. In a relationship of complete openness there exists a feeling of liberty and freedom. One hasn't the feeling of breaking loose no definite desire to be free because one is already that. One chooses to remain together only because both want it that way. One dares to have full confidence in the other and therefore there is no need of questions and reports as to one's doings. Naturally, we don't do things that would hurt the tender affinity but what one does or how one acts is private property even if it might include sexual experiences outside of matrimony.

The free, secure and mature relationship we all want can become a reality if we develop our relationship along these freer lines – and dare shed a lot of meaningless and trying conventions in our mutual living. The mature individual realizes that a relationship in which both partners have not the same desires or will to share is, indeed, a dead relationship – no matter how long it can continue. The less strings and boundaries the less risk for an emotionally dead and routine mutual companionship.

Basically an open relationship depends, to a great extent, on the individual's personal security and self-confidence. In order to trust others one must be able to trust oneself – feel that one is accepted for what one is. This eliminates a steady necessity of competing with others – wondering who is best. One knows one's own worth and, therefore, the other's capabilities does not become a threat against oneself. One dares allow one's partner the experience of amorous feelings for others.

The more you develop your feelings the more you realize that love and feelings have no restrictions. A quality that one must economize with for sufficiency. Instead you notice that the capacity for feeling grows through experience. Ability increases through the warmth of sex experiences and, at the same time, produces an increase appetite and need of more and deeper feelings. That which one meets of warmth, tenderness and sexual passion in one place may also increase the exchanges in another place. For most people it is both natural and legitimate to "raise the appetite away but satisfy it at home", in other words be enthused by others but live it out with your steady partner. To eat that which has raised the appetite remains, however, merely "wishful thinking" for the vast majority.

Now, maybe, few of us neither can nor want to see far as realizing an open and free relation. Security might become endangered. But why not try drawing up one's own borders. How far are you willing to go in giving each other freedom of feelings outside the mutual affinity. "Here but no further" may, perhaps, give a feeling of security. It can, in the long run, lead to a feeling of daringness to experiment more than formerly – but always within the established boundaries. We must, some time or other, start letting go of our anxious safeguarding of that which we look upon as our personal property. But it really isn't "ours" and can never become that. We can never own another person's feelings, we can only share them. And the less we demand the more we get. A generosity of feelings is immediately self-rewarding even if it might feel unstable and unfamiliar in the beginning. But sooner or later one must begin.

Freedom is fundamental to all people and is, also, the goal of our struggles. Maybe we nurse a longing for some sort of freedom even in our mutual affinity but do not rightly know just what this might imply. And how much of these thoughts do we reveal to our partner? It might be rejected or misunderstood! Therefore we remain silent. In spite of the fact that the other one might be having the exact same thoughts. If we want to further our freedom we must dare speak about our desires! And do it now before desires have died!!

Ein Verhältnis kann nur in der Offenheit und nur ohne eine Menge Verbote gedeihen. Treue und Zusammenhalt sollten Überzeugung und kein Gebot sein. Hier kann der Geist der Freiheit aufkommen. Man braucht sich nicht zu befreien, man ist es. Wo man im Vertrauen aufeinander den gemeinsamen Weg fortsetzt, sind peinliche Fragen und Antworten überflüssig. Keiner tut, was die Gemeinschaft ernstlich schädigen könnte. Darüber hinaus entscheidet jeder für sich, auch in anderweitigen gefühlsmäßigen Erlebnissen.

Vor der Offenheit muß das Selbstvertrauen der Partner kommen. Wer sich auf andere verlassen will, muß auch Zutrauen zu sich selbst haben. Wer anerkannt wird, braucht nicht mit anderen um die Gunst zu wetteifern. Fremde Vorzüge verlieren ihre Bedrohlichkeit. Man fühlt sich stark genug, seinen Partner in die Arme eines anderen zu lassen.

Je mehr man seinen Gefühlen freien Lauf läßt, desto rascher gelangt man zur Einsicht, daß sie kein dahinschwindender Vorrat sind. Die gefühlsmäßige Kraft wächst in dem Maß, wie man Gebrauch von ihr macht. Beides übt eine Wechselwirkung aufeinander aus. Was man anderswo als Wärme, Zärtlichkeit und Leidenschaft erfährt, kann auch daheim sein Gutes tun. „Draußen Appetit holen, zu Hause essen“ ist eine alte Weisheit. Draußen essen hingegen, ist den meisten bislang verwehrt gewesen.

Schon und gut, werden manche einwenden, das offene Verhältnis will ich oder brauche ich nicht. Ich verlöre nur den Boden unter den Füßen. – Warum dann aber nicht versuchen, wie weit sich die Freiheit des anderen zu Erlebnissen außerhalb der Gemeinschaft strecken darf? Ein bewußtes „Bis hier und nicht weiter“ kann durchaus Sicherheit bedeuten und dennoch den Kreis der Erlebnisse erweitern. Irgendwann müssen wir die argwöhnische Bewachung unseres vermeintlichen Besitzes aufgeben – ja, eben nur vermeintlich. Die Gefühle eines anderen können wir nicht besitzen, höchstens an ihnen teilhaben. Ist einmal der Anfang gemacht, wird auch unsere Großzügigkeit Früchte tragen.

Freiheit ist fundamental und Ziel menschlichen Strebens. Vielleicht liegt auch in unserer Gemeinschaft ein noch nicht aussprechbares Sehnen nach Freiheit. Wie wird sich der Partner dazu stellen? Schweigen wir lieber. Wie, wenn nun der Partner ähnlich dächte? Einmal müssen wir uns offenbaren, frei über uns sprechen, ehe es zu spät ist.

Frühere sexuelle Erfahrungen der Partner können die Verbindung mit Spannung würzen. Was sich verborgen beim anderen andeutet, bringt die Phantasie in Schwung und kann Respekt vor seiner Integrität schaffen. Man hat nichts zu fordern, und man nimmt mit Freuden entgegen, was der Partner freiwillig darbringt. Kaum etwas kann so reizen und erregen als von den sexuellen Erlebnissen, Träumen und Wünschen seines Partners außerhalb der eigenen Gemeinschaft zu erfahren. Wer bei anderen war, hat da umso mehr zu bieten. Das Repertoire und sein Gegenstück, der Appetit, werden zusehends reicher.

Wer gefühlsmäßig offen ist, wird aus allen seinen Beziehungen etwas mitbringen können. Mit mehr Reife und Offenheit folgen auch größere Zärtlichkeit und Wärme. Gefühle und die Art, sie zu zeigen, flößen keine Furcht mehr ein. Gefühle zur Schau tragen liegt bei den meisten noch im Argen. Aber erfüllter Sex braucht das. Und die Erfahrungen mit anderen Partnern können dabei außerordentlich hilfreich sein. Auf Empfang muß man freilich eingestellt sein. Wenigen wird es aber vergönnt sein, jemanden zu finden, der einem alles geben kann. Es kommt wohl auf die Gesamtheit der Eindrücke an, die uns zufrieden, und mit uns selbst zufrieden, machen.

Sex ohne andere Gefühle als reine körperliche Erregung wird nie über die Dürftigkeit hinauskommen, so tief und breit die Erfahrungen auch sein mögen. Laßt uns den sexuellen Erfahrungen den Wert geben, der ihnen zukommt: nur eine Bereicherung, aber keine Bedrohung. Wie die Erfahrungen dann aussehen, bleibe dahingestellt. Mit menschlichen oder gesellschaftlichen Werten hat das wenig zu tun, weder für die Frau noch für den Mann. Wohl aber mit der Festigung der Gemeinschaft und der Hebung des Genusses aneinander.

SIEGRID



Let me tell you what happened on one of  
those cosy evening at home.

Frautes Heim, Glück allein! Ich sage Euch,  
die Bude hat Kopf gestanden!

Laissez-moi vous raconter ce qui est arrivé  
durant une de ces soirées intimes à la mai-  
son.

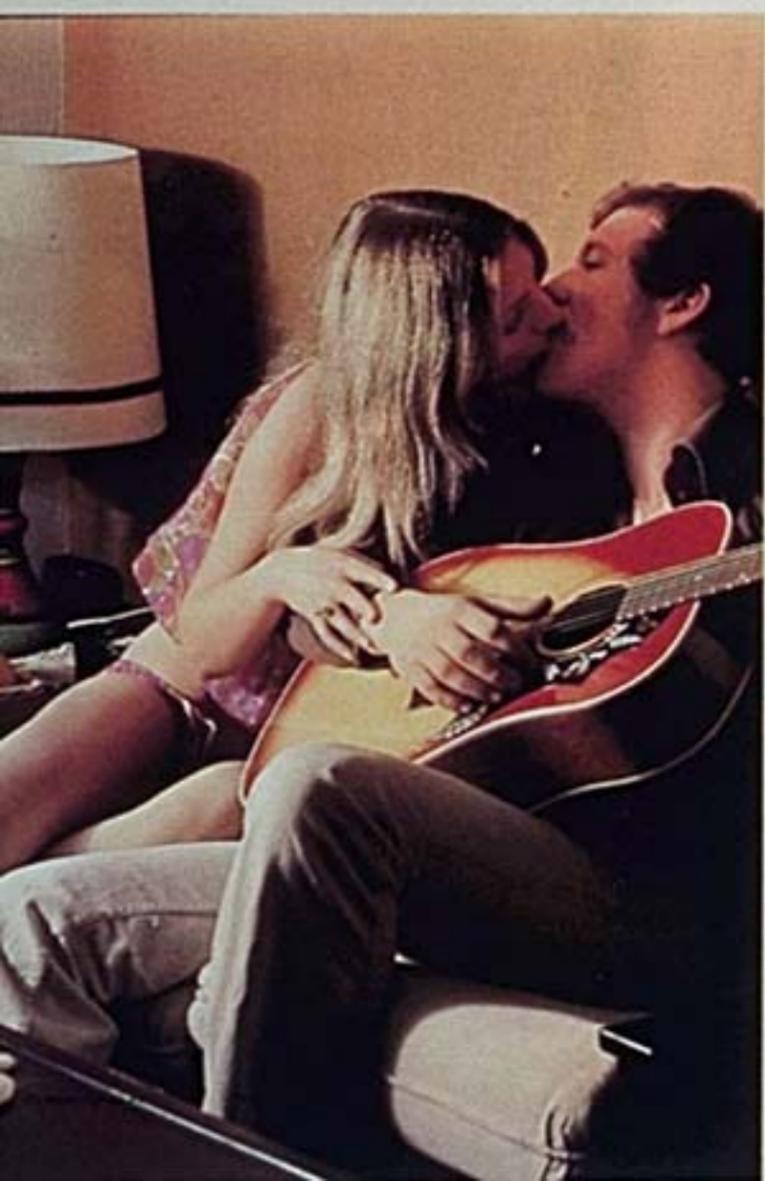
Ora vi racconto che cosa succede durante  
una piacevole serata passata a casa.

I was listening to my lover singing romantic songs, when I suddenly felt for turning his attention from playing his guitar to playing with my cunt. Furthermore, I thought what fun it would be.

Mein Freund spielte und sang mir was vor. Mit einem Mal war mir danach, seine Aufmerksamkeit vom Instrument weg auf mich zu locken. Soll er mir doch mal in die Saiten greifen.

J'étais en train d'écouter mon amant chanter des chansons romantiques quand j'éprouvai soudain le besoin de détourner son attention de jouer de la guitare pour qu'il joue avec mon con. Je pensai que ce serait terriblement amusant.

Stavo ascoltando il mio amato che cantava canzoni romantiche quando improvvisamente mi venne voglia di fargli pizzicare qualche cosa d'altro al posto della chitarra.



In the next moment I was on my back, with panties down, I open my already wet cunt, its lips spread wide apart glistening with juice, the clitoris stood proud, waiting.

Und – haste was kannste – Höschen uas und Beine breit. Die Möse ist schon saftig, die Falten spreizen sich und glitzern um den Kitzler herum.

L'instant d'après, j'étais sur le cul, mon slip enlevé, ouvrant mon con déjà mouillé dont les lèvres bien écartées brillaient de gouttes de jus, et mon clitoris se dressait fièrement dans l'attente . . .

Detto, fatto. In istante dopo avevo calato le mutandine, schiuso il mio grembo già umido monstrandone le labbra ricche di succo, la clitoride eccitata e in attesa.



With its full sensuous inviting view, what man could resist such a hot thrilling invitation. What happened?, he was just as eager as me, ready to fulfill my demanding desire.

Das haut mich vom Hocker, sagt mein Freund; und dami hat er recht. Welcher Mann könnte da widerstehen? Da strect man einfach die Waffen – hervor.

Avec son air sensuel et engageant, quelle invitation excitante ! Quel homme pourrait résister à la tentation ? Qu'arriva-t-il ? Mon amant en avait tout autant envie que moi. Il était prêt à satisfaire mon violent désir.

Chi avrebbe potuto resistere ad un simile invito ed alla tentazione? Che accadde? Egli era già voglioso quanto me, pronto a soddisfare il mio desiderio.





While his fiery fingers fondle my clitoris, his greedy mouth sucked from one ringid nipple to another, meanwhile, I caressed his growing erection. I love feeling a mans' symbol in my hand.

•  
Äpfel und Feige, alles will erverschlingen. Er hat schon fast einen Harten. Herrlich, wie sich so'n Mannssymbol immer wieder anfühlt.

•  
Tandis que ses doigts arendets chouchoutaient mon clitoris, sa bouche gourmande suçait les pointes rigides de mes seins et, (en même) temps, je caressais son membre. Comme c'était agréable de sentir dans ma main ce symbole de l'homme !

•  
Mentre le sue dita avide stuzzicavano la mia clitoride, le sue labbra altrettanto avide lambivano uno dopo l'altro le mie prominenze turgide, ed io carezzavo il suo membro che andava erigendosi e godevo di sentire in mano un crescente simbolo di maschio.





A hard handsome cock like this, thrilled me to no end, and I attacked it in very different angle so as to make him ready to come. A cry of delight, and then I knew he was coming.

•  
So ein harter, handfester Hahn wie dieser, der mach mich scharf bis dort hinaus. Ich mach mir aus allen Richtungen mit ihm zu schaffen. Ein tiefes Stöhnen, und ich weiß, jetzt kommt er.

•  
Une belle pine bien dure comme celle-là m'excitait infiniment et je l'attaquai sous tous les angles pour la préparer à la décharge. Un cri de jouissance, il fondait de plaisir.

•  
Un pene così bello e monumentale mi eccitava in modo incredibile ed io l'attaccavo da ogni direzione per approntarlo a venire. Un grido di delirio e sentii il suo orgasmo.



I pulled his cock out of my mouth and felt his first spurts of come flowed over my nipples and breast. Its warmth bathing the delicate soft skin.

•  
Mein Mund gibt seine Schwanz frei, und schon ergießen sich die ersten Strahlen über meine Brüste und die Warzen. Wie sich die Haut an diesem warmen Bad erlabt!

•  
Je retirerai sa pine de ma bouche et sentis les premières giclées couler sur mes mamelons et ma poitrine. La chaleur des jets baignait la douce peau délicate.

•  
Tolsi il suo pene dalla bocca e diressi gli spruzzi sul mio seno e sui miei capezzoli. La pelle delicata fu sommersa da un caldo bagno di semenza.





The rest of it, I took in my mouth and, licked it all away to the last drop. This is my way in quenching the thirst of love.

•

Der Rest ist für die Gottlosen – bis zur gar nicht bitteren Neige. So still ich meinen Durst nach Liebe.

•

Le reste, je le pris dans ma bouche et léchai bien le tout jusqu'à la dernière goutte. C'est ma manière à moi d'apaiser la soif d'amour.

•

Poi succhiai il resto con la bocca, leccando tutto fino all'ultima goccia. E' il mio modo di spegnere la sete d'amore.



Now its my turn, a skilful tongue can create wonderful sensation to a sensitive clit. Lust raised in me and made my body trembled, but what I wanted mostly by then was a hard cock deep inside me.

Jetzt bin ich dran. Eine Zunge wirkt Wunder, man muß sie nur richtig wirbeln lassen. Lästerliche Lust stegt mir im Körper hoch und rüttelt ihn durch. Ich muß den harten Schwanz in mir haben!

Maintenant, c'est mon tour. Une langue experte peut donner de merveilleuses sensations à un clitoris sensible. Le plaisir grandit en moi et fit trembler tout mon corps, mais ce que je voulais par-dessus tout, la pine dure, profondément en moi.

Ora era il mio turno. Una lingua ben manovrata può dare dei risultati sensazionali su una clitoride. Il piacere mi invadeva e mi faceva tremare tutto il corpo, ma quel che mi aspettavo soprattutto era di essere trafitta fino in fondo da un membro di buona consistenza.



This was what my cunt has been longing for. I tore myself wider apart welcoming the huge length of it in me. Nailed to the bed and in a trance, I sacrificed myself with joy to the hard pumping in and out of my burning hole. I twisted and turned letting every nerve and pore inside me caught all the the different ecstasy I could get.

Danach hat meine Spalte schon lange gegiert. Breit und offen komme ich dem Riesending entgegen, es verschwindet fast in mir. Ich liege wie in Trance und verzehre mich in den wüsten Stößen meines brennenden Loches. Keine Pore, kein Nerv läßt sich den geringsten Reiz entgehen. Eine einzige Ekstase!

Voilà ce que mon con attendait. Je m'ouvris encore davantage, accueillant en moi toute la longueur de la queue. Clouée au lit et en transes, je me sacrifiai avec joie au dur va-et-vient de pompe dans ma grotte brûlante. Je me tordais et me tordais, pour que chaque nerf, pour que chaque pore.

Era quello che il mio grembo anelava. Spalancai me stessa al massimo per accoglierlo in tutta la sua vistosa lunghezza. Inchiodata da esso al letto, sommersa come in un mondo di sogno, mi offrii senza riserve al suo frenetico trivellarsi nelle mie viscere brucianti di desiderio. Sentii che mi eccitava ogni punto, ogni nervo, ogni poro lanciandomi in una serie di estasi diverse, in una furia di godimenti vertiginosi.

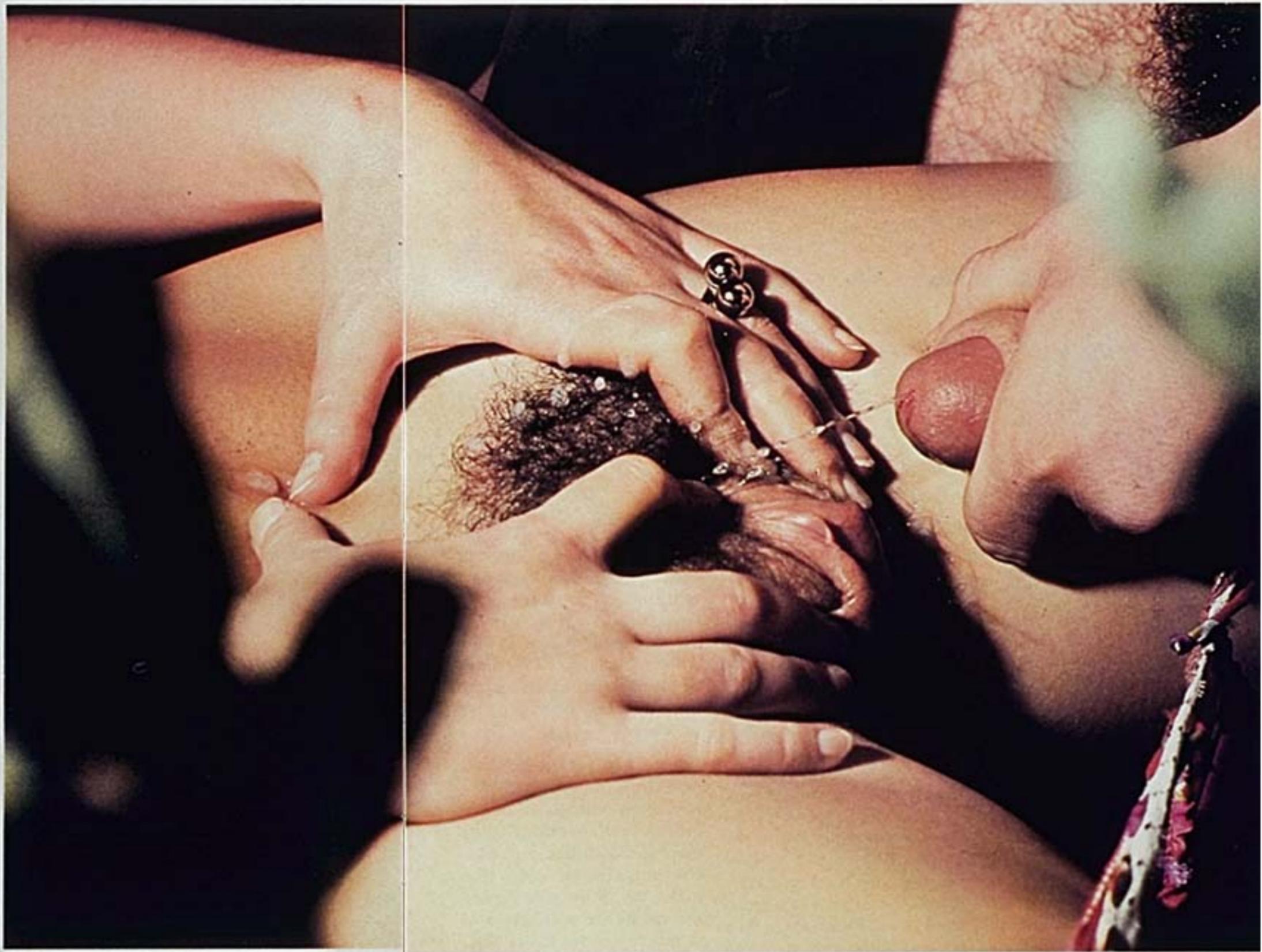


I cannot wait any longer. On top of him I jumped furiously reaching closer and closer towards the wonderful moments of fulfilment. Sensing that I was now coming, the throbbing cock brought me to a bursting climax, and we both exploded together.

Nicht mehr warten. Kann nicht, will nicht. Mit jedem Satz auf ihm kommt der Höhepunkt näher. Rascher. Wahnsinnig. Alles löst sich auf. - Der Wonnehobel explodierte, und ich dazu. Wunderbar und gleichzeitig.

Je ne pouvais plus attendre. Je grimpai comme une folle sur lui en sentant que je m'approchais de plus en plus des merveilleux moments de l'accomplissement. Sentant que je parvenais maintenant à l'orgasme, la queue frémissante me porta au paroxysme du plaisir et nous explosâmes tous les deux ensemble.

Non potei trattenermi piú a lungo. Scatenata, accelerai ogni ritmo che mi portasse ad un agognato orgasmo, e lui, sentendo che mi approssimavo, mi somministrò gli ultimi poderosi colpi di grazia producendo un'esplosione che coinvolse entrambi fondendo il nostro piacere in un unico crogiuolo ardente.





# PRIVATE POST

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

Dear Private,

**M**y wife and I enjoy your excellent magazine. It is certainly far superior to all other sex magazines. We would like to make a few suggestions. Why not, for instance, have a few articles, with pictures, on how readers can take better photos and movies of themselves fucking? Or a review of erotic movies with pictures? Why not have a section for the readers of their own photos like in your former "Intercourse in Private", devoted to one couple or a group? May we suggest an Ursula Hauptmann's reader's photo column for this. We would like to see more of her photographs.

In Private nr. 27 you showed six women who had appeared in Private and asked your readers to vote on whom they would like to see in a repeat feature. We would like to see Zena nr. 17 and Lopa nr. 20 in a group sex article with two or three well-equipped men.

Please try to show more inter-racial sex as this is a good way of breaking down the barriers. Why not show three couples – one Black, one White and one Asian – in a group sex feature? Please try to do a major feature with an Asian girl or couple soon. Also more group sex articles favoring couples. Two to four couples offer endless possibilities of positions as, I'm sure, you are aware of.

We enjoyed your pictures of sucking very much – especially those with the sperm covering the girl's face. We immensely enjoyed your "Open Throat" magazine. We have nr. 1. How many issues are there and how often are they published?

Private has helped to open new vistas in our sex life. We have been uninhibited in our fucking and sucking, using many positions and places for our sex. In elevators, car parks, my office etc. Private showed us the possibilities of recording our sex life on film.

My wife was a little apprehensive at first as she is a very strictly brought-up Chinese girl and although we are educated and widely travelled she had her doubts along these li-

# MARY PRIVATE 15

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You will find this  
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**SABINA**  
**PRIVATE 27**





**LAILA  
PRIVATE 29**



**ZENA  
PRIVATE 17**



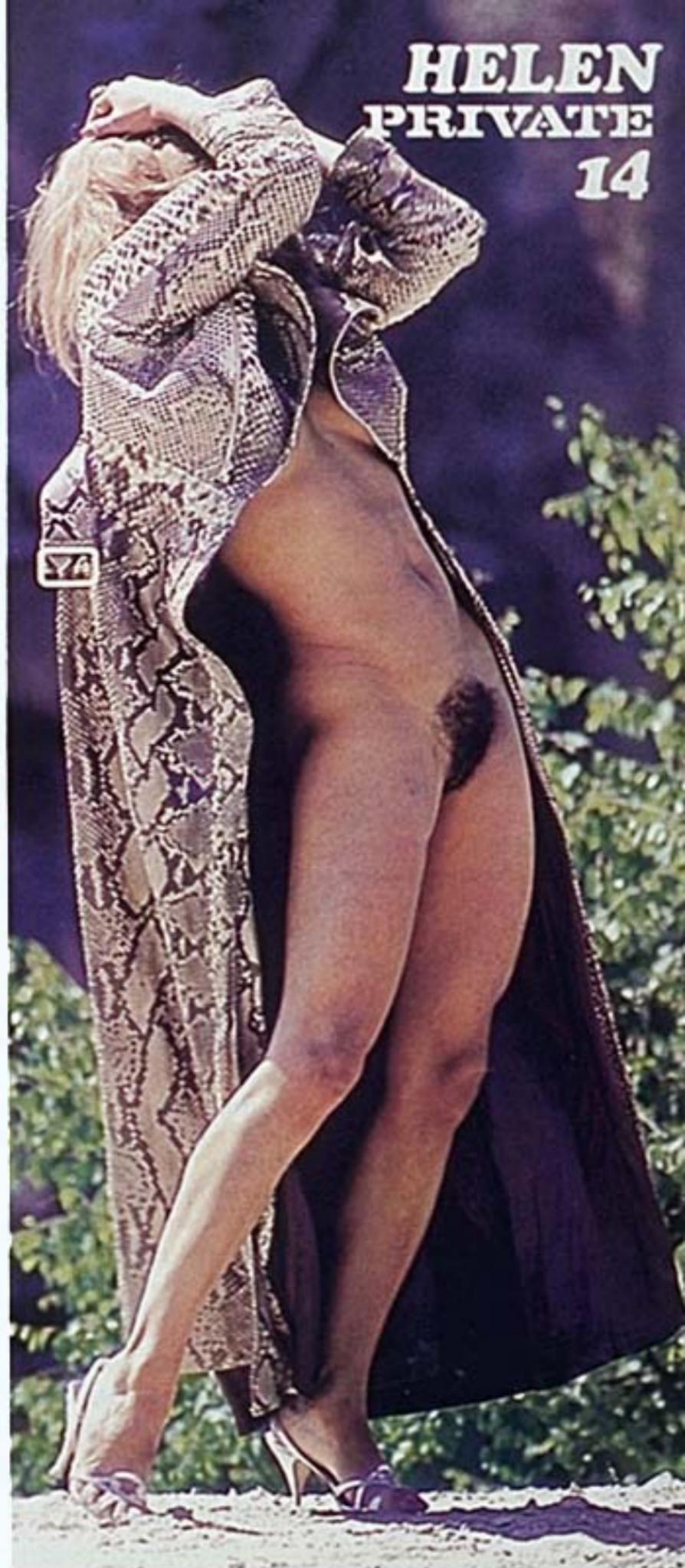
**BARBRO**  
**PRIVATE 32**



**MONIQUE  
PRIVATE 5**



**HELEN  
PRIVATE  
14**



nes. We started slowly as I never force her to do anything she does not wish to do. Sex must be a pleasure for both. At first photos of her in sexy gowns and clothing and then, gently, in each session discarding more and more of the finery. At the end of six months she was eagerly posing for me in the nude. Now we both look forward to our, once a month, photographic-sex-sessions when we spend most of the day taking pictures of our love-making. We have, already, five albums full of pictures of our sex life. And now we are starting and trying to make sound movies of our fucking. We are eagerly awaiting the seeing and hearing of how well we do. But we really have fun trying even if nothing comes out of it!

In some way Private has helped us in discovering the joys of group sex. Until our last leave we couldn't even imagine another person fucking or sucking our own mate. We are both very possessive and jealous people. We were invited to dinner with three old friends of mine so there were three couples plus ourselves. We were lucky to be together as we all work overseas but this time our holidays overlapped and we were all back home visiting mutual friends. I must also add that none of us had ever indulged in group sex before.

The atmosphere was just right – talk turned to sex and we discovered that we were all readers of Private. Our host had some sex movies and these were shown. This made the men's cocks harden and the women's cunts moisten! We

found that our host had Private nr. 15 through to 17 in his possession so we began playing your sex game. By the end of the evening we arranged to spend the following week together. What a wonderful five days those were! We fucked and sucked – indulging all our erotic fantasies. We made tape recordings of our orgy and took many a roll of films. It was so delightful and natural as we both gave and received pleasure. The merry old rat-race was behind us. We were relating to another human being in kindness and love without deminishing our love for eachother. In fact our love grew and so did our understanding of the other's sexuality and personality.

We have arranged with our friends to next year take our leaves at the same time and spend one or two weeks together. We shall make a movie in sound of our experiences and it will be a record for all of us. We feel that group sex – on the basis of once a year – enriches our marriage and makes us more understanding in our own relationship. We are still both jealous in our love for eachother and would not let anyone come between us. This is why we can't accept "swinging" that is taking your sex partner for the night into a separate room. We like to be together and group sex helps us to keep it like that. To watch as your spouse is made love to by one or two other people – to be part of that group, that is making love to him or her, is fantastic. To know that your loved one is receiving the maximum of pleasure that his or her body

can take and to see part of it has helped make our love for eachother stronger – thank you Private!!

I regret that I can't send you any pictures of us for your readers but my wife is a bit reluctant knowing what a small, gossipy community Hong Kong is and I would not act against her wishes. I'm also sorry that I cannot allow you to use my name if you wish to publish any part or parts of this letter – all for the same reason.

In Hong Kong it is illegal to own a magazine of type Private and as our mail has been opened more than once by the Post Office and as my wife works for the Government here she begs me not to give a return address. If the letter were to be opened on it's way out of Hong Kong we would definitely be in trouble.

This is really a ridiculous situation. Possessing a wonderful magazine like yours makes one liable – just because one looks at beautiful men and women in a beautiful act – to being fined or sent to jail! But making use of all the dirty tricks imaginable in order to make money brings you a Knighthood!! We hope that one day the world will change and that men and women can live in peace and love to their neighbor. Till then Private exposes the beauty and joy in man and his love for LIFE. We look forward to your next issue.

Yours truly,  
W.J.  
Hong Kong.

# THE FANTASTIC

## GIRLS OF BANGKOK



The girls of Bangkok are not only very good mistresses, but also very skilful artists in eroticism. What those little eastern beauties can do with their bodies and pussies can hardly be describe, but must be seen with the naked eyes, as well as be experience. Their pussies can smoke a couple of cigarettes, hold five or six table-tennis balls, then spit them out one by one, sucking in a peel banana, then pushed it out slowly, cutting it to pieces, writing love letters with a pen which hang between their pussy lips, these are the things that LI can do.

an  
exclusive inside  
Private report by  
MILTON

Die Mädchen von Bangkok sind nicht nur himmlische Geliebte. Sie bringen auch da, wo sich ihre Beine treffen, geradezu artistische Glanzleistungen zuwege. Was diese schmiegsamen kleinen Schönheiten mit ihrem Körper, mit jenem Körperteil, vorführen, läßt sich zwar beschreiben, aber die Schilderung muß gegenüber dem Erleben mit eigenen Augen ein billiger Abklatsch bleiben. Sie rauchen Zigaretten mit den Lippen, die zu keiner Lunge führen, stopfen sich fünf Pingpongbälle hinein und lassen sie einen nach dem anderen wieder herauspringen, saugen, man will seinen Augen nicht trauen, eine geschälte Banane in sich und bringen sie in abgekniffenen Stücken wieder zum Vorschein, und selbst des Schreibens sind sie kundig.



Li ist noch nicht siebzehn und kennt sich in den Künsten der Liebe aus wie angeblich die Tempelpriesterinnen der Antike. Sie sieht, so scheint es uns, in Männern anbetungswürdige Geschöpfe und meint, daß auch sie sich der Berufung, ihnen zu gefallen, das Leben zu versüßen, nicht versagen können. Ein lächeln umspielt fast andauernd ihre Lippen. Seit jungen Jahren wohl schon hat sie sich daran gewöhnt, in ihrem Körper die



**L**i is almost seventeen years and is already a preistess of love. She considers men as adorable creatures and she has learn to know that her most important duty is to be charming, tease and satisfy them. She is always smiling. Since her first year at school, Li has been used to see her body as a special instrument for advanced love experiments, she wants to be a toy for the men., that is her nature and wish. With her well-trained pussy muscles, she can perform lots of tricks with a cock. Without any use of her hips, she can suck a man's cock to the bottom and then using the same muscles contraction, she will push the cock slowly out. In





again, squeeze it from root, centre and top using rotating rhythmic movements, but still without the use of her hips. In this way, Li can milk a man to orgasm.

Here is Li performing some of her favourite tricks. She has five celluloid balls, one by one she pushes them up her pussy, after the balls are installed right inside her, Li stands over a cup or bowl, then by using her phenomenal pussy contractions, she squeezes the balls out into the bowl., sometimes when she uses much force one can hear the ball hitting the bottom of the bowl, and when she lies on her back, the ball can flew up to two or three meters. She never misses, see how produly she shows the bowl with the five balls. If you want to see Li and freinds pussy eat a banana, in a way that no western women can, visit Bangkok. One cannot believe one's eye, when Li after eating the banana in her pussy, then pushing it out centimetre by centimetre, and with unbelievable muscles control cut the banana in pieces. What a performance. Her easiest trick, says Li, is to smoke a cigar or a couple of cigarettes with her pussy. After seeing them all, imagine what Li can do with a cock, which of course is her most preferred toy. Her best and

Quelle der ausgelassensten und anspruchsvollsten Liebesspiele zu sehen. Sie will Spielzeug des Mannes sein, das ist ihre Natur. Asien hat uns immer Rätsel aufgegeben.

Mit ihrer durchtrainierten Muskulatur führt sie dem in sie eingedrungenen Liebhaber die erstaunlichsten Kniffe – im wahrsten Sinne des Wortes – vor. Ohne auch nur die Hüften zu bewegen, saugt sie das Glied in sich ein, bis es nicht mehr weitergeht, dann, mit umgekehrten Bewegungen, wird es wieder hinausgepreßt, und wieder einwärts, zieht die Muskeln zusammen, an der Wurzel, in der Mitte, an der Spitze, ganz nach Belieben. So fährt sie mit ihren rhythmischen Bewegungen fort, bis sie aus dem Mann den Orgasmus gleichsam herausgemolken hat.

Hier führt uns Li ihre beliebtesten Tricks vor. Sie zeigt fünf Tischtennisbälle vor. Alle verschwinden zwischen ihren Beinen, wirklich, das ist kein Bluff. Danach stellt sie sich breitbeinig über eine Schale, und, hast du nicht gesehen, der Reihe nach läßt sie die Bälle wieder hervorgleiten – alle fünf. Und nicht ein einziger verfehlt



most charming game, is holding a thick pen between her pussy lips, recline elegantly to a kneeling position, she will then writes love mottos or letters in English and German to her audience ...

Seeing all these experiments, it would be very seldom, that one could meet hardly or any western women to compete against these eastern dollies, who use every muscles and fibres in their bodies to create all sorts of sensual arousments.

For men who has to accept the elegant-queen type women, it would be a dream to possess such types as Li who with her unusual techniques, can work a cock to erection, then with her extraordinary pussy, will suck, squeeze and drive it to tremendous feelings and to orgasms. That is why the Li-Types can always bewitch European men and their fantasies. Apart from Li there are also over 100.000 other girls in Bangkok, professionals, semipros, an unlimited number of amateurs willing to be-pros - and all very easy to pick up, very soft, very nice, with small schoolgirl-like bodies. You can find them all over town, 200 massage parlors, 150 love-in hotels, well everywhere ...



die Schale zwischen ihren Füßen. Wenn sie will, kann sie die Bälle gewissermaßen abschließen, man hört es ordentlich, wenn sie die Schale treffen. Im Liegen geht es noch besser. Mehrere Meter weit schneidet das weiße Bällchen durch den Raum. Die Zuschauer, Wohlstandstouristen, sind einfach hingerissen. Deren Ehefrauen haben eben andere Vorzüge.

Zwei Mädchen wollten zwei Bananen kaufen, es gab aber nur drei in der Verpackung. Sagt das eine Mädchen: Dann essen wir eben die dritte Banane. -

Diese alte Geschichte fällt mir ein, wenn ich Lis nächstes Kunststück niederschreibe, von dem wohl eine europäische Frau nicht einmal zu träumen wagt. Erst zieht Li die Banane in sich hoch und anschließend, ich habe es für Sie fotografiert, schiebt sie die Bane wieder Zentimeter um Zentimeter, und obendrein noch in Stücke gereißt, wieder hervor. Es ist unwahrscheinlich. Zigarren oder zwei Zigaretten auf einmal rauchen gehört gewissermaßen zu Lis Grundkenntnissen. Nicht auszudenken für Sie, wenn Sie





einmal zum Stehen gebracht haben und es dann mit schlangengleichen Bewegungen saugen, quetschen, melken, stoßen, mit einer Technik, die alles, was wir kennen, in den Schatten stellt, muß das ein Traum sein für Männer, die sich mit den hiesigen Prinzessinnen-auf-der-Erbse begnügen mußten. Kein Wunder, daß Mädchen wie Li europäische Männer gleichsam verhexen.

Über 100.000 Mädchen, würde ich sagen, gibt es in dieser Stadt, Profis, Amateure und dazwischen. Hübsch, weich, mit mädchenhaften Figuren. Und alle recht leicht zugänglich. Sie finden sie in über 200 Massage-salons, in 150 Love-in Hotels, überall.

einmal ihre Liebhaber wären, schließlich führt sie ihre Künste doch am liebsten am „Ding“ des Mannes vor.

Dann folgt der Punkt auf dem i. Sie klemmt sich einen dicken Filzschreiber in die Spalte und schreibt die tadellosesten Buchstaben auf ein Stück Papier. Wenn Sie so wollen, auch auf Deutsch.

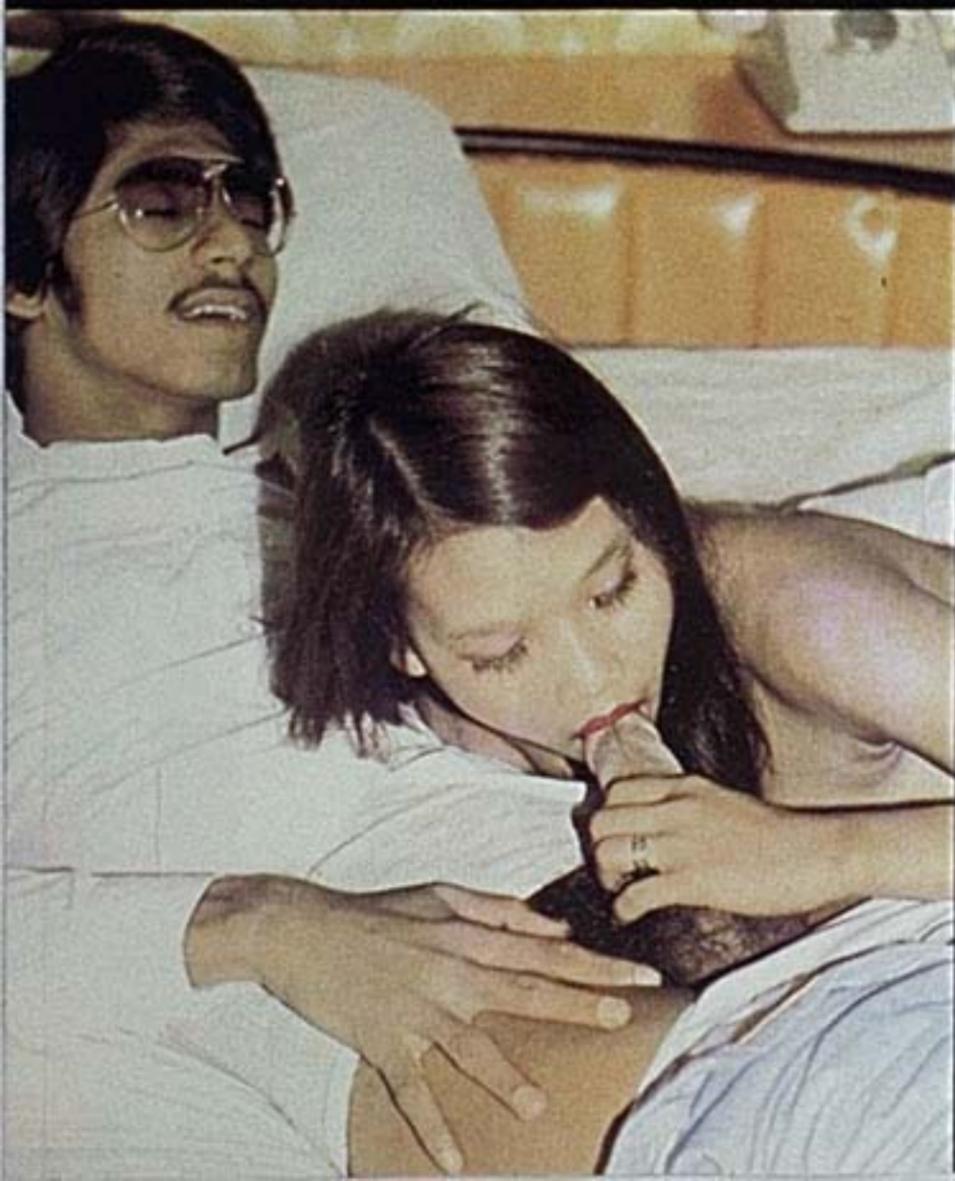
Wenige abendländische Frauen werden sich, wenn überhaupt, mit diesen asiatischen Mädchen vergleichen können, diesen mit jeder Faser ihres Körpers ihrem Geschlecht hingeebenen Wesen. Wenn sie das Glied erst





Li on sightseeing in Bangkok, one of those fascinating places on earth where you can feel "A king for a day".

When Li is making love she is really using her little brown body in all the ways to give pleasure to the man.





*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 Probestbilder bei (auf Wunsch zurück) und teilen Sie bitte mit, wann Sie zur Verfügung stehen. Ich werde Ihnen dann ggf. einen Vorschlag über Honorar und Aufnahmeverhaben machen. Volle Diskretion wird zugesichert.

Mit freundlichen Grüßen

MILTON



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**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, trillism, 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 coïtales variées et intégrales. Text en français.

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

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**PRIVATE PRESS AB**

FAK S-104 62 STOCKHOLM 17

SWEDEN

\$ 2,000,000 SPENT OVER TWO YEARS ON EXTENSIVE RESEARCH PRODUCED THE 900 PAGES REPORT OF THE AMERICAN COMMISSION ON OBSCENITY AND PORNOGRAPHY. THIS REPORT IS THE BASIS OF THE BOOK.

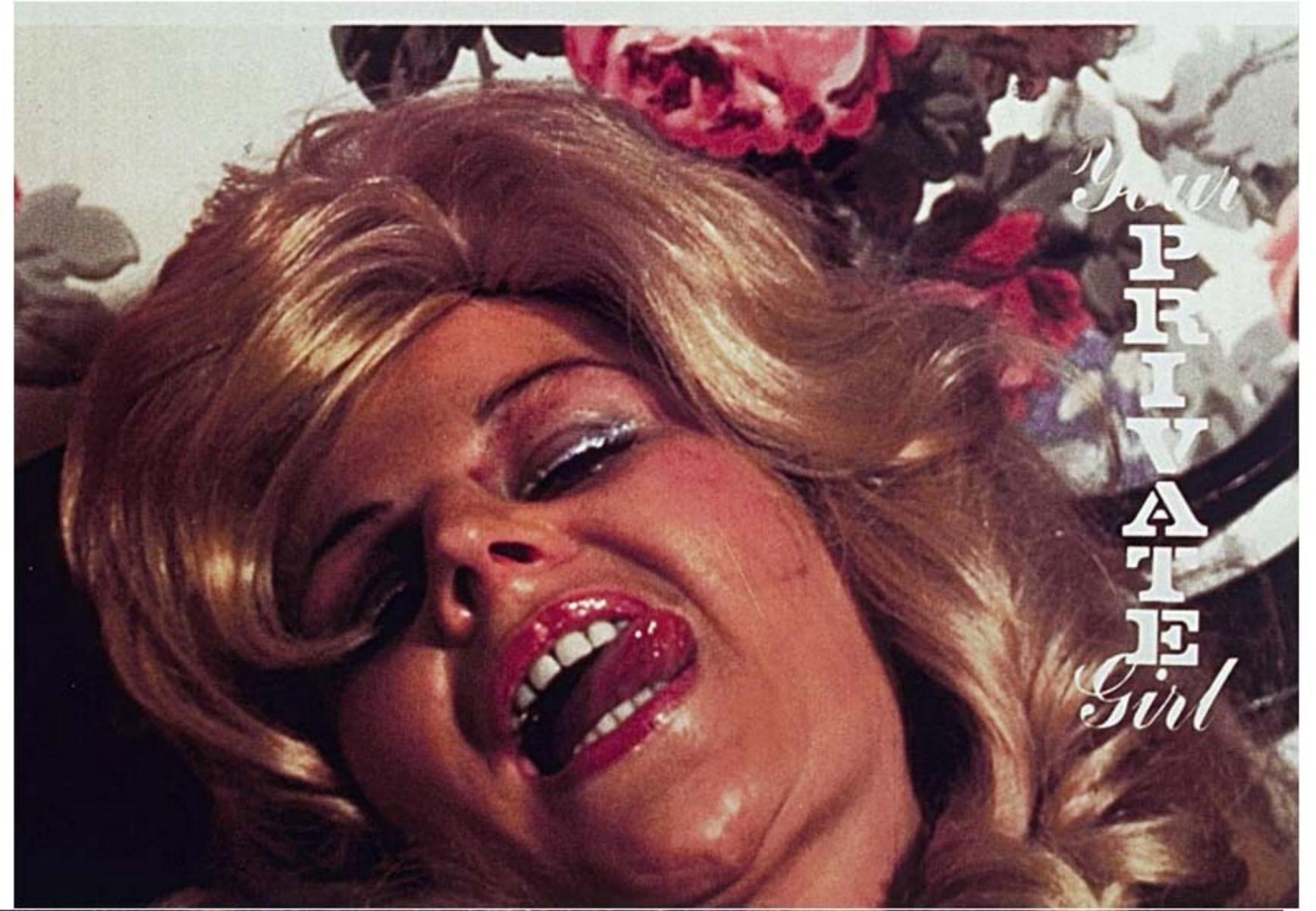


"the Commission found no empirical scientific evidence showing a causal relationship between exposure to pornography and any kind of harm to minors and adults."

"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."



*Your*  
**PRIVATE**  
*Girl*



**LILLY  
PRIVATE  
33**



**CRYSTAL  
PRIVATE 17**





**SONJA  
PRIVATE 28**



**MARIE  
PRIVATE 34**





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

course. This has now made me very depressed. The woman of my dreams should combine my wife's social attributes coupled with my ex-fiancée's sensualities. Should I resign? I really don't know! Naturally, I'm in love with my wife but a satisfying sexual relationship means a great deal too. I am perplexed and would be grateful for your point of view.

Best regards,  
Edward Morris,  
Manchester,  
England

A few years ago I was for a time, engaged and we had a devoted, nearly fascinating, sexual relationship. My fiancée was enormously interested in sex. Always willing and equipped with great imagination and an ambition which we utilized to the utmost. She was very experienced and full of surprises.

Sometimes she would dress-up for me. She didn't have an extensive wardrobe but it was well composed and she used her clothes with an enchanting resourcefulness. She would combine leather boots, gloves and corset with exquisite artfulness. A long nightgown would be slit up the side to become a sinful evening gown and together with some simple, cheap ornaments, a new hair-do fixed in a jiffy or in a wig she became the real femme fatale in the bedroom. A pair of ordinary shorts could be shrunk and shortened until half her bottom was left bare and the pelvic arch and hips outlined as if they had been chiselled. Sometimes she would wear a half-transparent skirt outdoors and she knew exactly how and where to stand to catch the sun so that it shone right through her.

She had innumerable ideas and whims which amused her and made me half crazy with desire. One night she tied me, hands and feet, to the bed and

then licked and sucked my body until I nearly exploded in my orgasm. She was fiery by nature and reached orgasm very easily - sometimes one after the other during even the preliminaries. She was indescribable during intercourse - she screamed and cried and laughed all in one, whispered filthy words and agreed to anything which would increase our mutual enjoyment.

However, in other ways things didn't function so well. She was far from intelligent or ambitious, had no interest in running a home, couldn't cook and didn't even want to learn. Such things as laundry, cleaning etc. were completely indifferent things to her. I couldn't stand it in the long run and, mostly on my initiative, we separated.

Shortly after I met my present wife. She is a pharmacist, has a lively and receptive intellect, is well versed in languages and is energetic. She takes care, with my help, of the house without any complaints. However, she has very little interest in sex.

I had hopes in the beginning that this would adjust itself for the better after marriage but she feels that sex exists merely for the begetting of children. She never becomes truly excited or wild and reaches an orgasm, at the most, every third time we have inter-

You can't have the cake and eat it too!! This is about what one would like to say after reading your letter. It's even easier to say this when referring to your letter as it thoroughly expresses the thought that WOMAN is either intelligent or that she is sexy.

Such definite rules cannot, however, be accepted especially as the women you describe are, in my opinion definitely exceptional. One can, exactly like you, wish to combine sexual lust with intellectual interests. But it might also be that the first woman you describe in your letter tries to compensate her lack of intelligence and disinterest in a home and for practical matters with an advanced sex-life. She seems to take pleasure in pleasing the male and stimulating him sexually and, evidently, succeeded doing so during your time together. She did everything possible to increase your desires and you drooled over the variations her sexual fantasies brought forth. However, this was not enough for you. You tired and se-

MAJ-BRIHT

BERGSTRÖM-WALAN

# IN SACHEN SEX

Die Leiterin des Schwedischen Sexualforschungs-Instituts, Dr. Bergström-Walan, beantwortet Leserfragen. Bitte schreiben Sie an: Private Press, Fack S-104 62 Stockholm, Schweden

*Vor ein paar Jahren war ich schon einmal verlobt. Meine Braut und ich hatten vor allem im Sexuellen ein einzigartiges Verhältnis. Sie hatte einen enormen Appetit und war mit einem Übermaß an Phantasie und Eifer ausgestattet, von denen sie auch reichlich Gebrauch machte. Sie hatte Erfahrung und steckte voller Überraschungen.*

*Lassen sie mich etwas über sie erzählen. Manchmal kam es ihr in den Sinn, sich für mich zu kostümieren.*

*Der Reiz lag weniger in den Kleidern, als darin, was sie mit ihnen machte: Lange Stiefel, Handschuhe, Korsett, alles ganz raffiniert. Schmuck, Frisur, nachgemachtes Abendkleid sahen echt sündhaft aus. Sie war die Femme fatale unseres Schlafzimmers. Und erst ihre Shorts: die ließen die halben Pobacken hervorquellen, und vorne zeichnete sich jedes einzelne Haar ab. Ein andermal ging sie im durchscheinenden Rock auf die Straße. Fragen Sie nicht, wie sie sich damit ins rechte Licht stellen konnte.*

*rei anzustacheln. Einmal hat sie mich im Schlaf ans Bett gebunden und, als ich erwachte, mir einen abgelutscht.*

*Schwierigkeiten beim Orgasmus waren ihr unbekannt. Sie war eben ganz unbeschreiblich.*

*Aber nun kommt die Kehrseite. Was sie im Sex hatte, fehlte ihr im Kopf. Ein Haushalt und was dazu gehört interessierten sie wenig, und was sie nicht konnte, wollte sie auch nicht lernen. Diese Dinge waren ihr wirklich einerlei.*

*So betrieb ich denn unsere Trennung.*

*Später begegnete ich dann meiner heutigen Frau. Sie hat einen Beruf, ist intelligent und begreift leicht, kann Sprachen und verfügt über Energie. Ich helfe ihr im Haushalt, und alles läuft wie am Schnürchen. Aber Sex? Fehlanzeige!*

*Meine Hoffnungen auf Besserung trugen. Sex, meint sie, ist nur für die Fortpflanzung. Jede Wildheit ist ihr fremd und ein Orgasmus fast auch. Meine deprimierte Stimmung können Sie sich denken.*

*Ich wünschte mir ein Wesen mit den sozialen Eigenschaften meiner Frau, gepaart mit der Sinnlichkeit meiner Verflorenen. Ich bin dem Resignieren nahe. Gewiß liebe ich meine Frau, aber Erfüllung im Sex bedeutet mir auch viel. In meiner ausweglosen Lage würden mich Ihre Ansichten interessieren.*

Edward Morris  
Manchester, England

Alles bekommen geht nicht. – Diese Worte drängen sich einem beim ersten Lesen Ihres Briefes auf. Ferner verleitet er zu dem Schluß, die Frauen seien entweder intelligent oder „sexy“. Solche klaren Trennungslinien lassen sich, erfreulicherweise, nicht ziehen, und die von Ihnen geschilderten Typen sind mit Sicherheit Ausnahmen.

Lust und Intellekt lassen sich durchaus, so wie Sie es wünschen, miteinander verbinden. Es ist schon denkbar, daß Ihre ehemalige Braut ihren Mangel an Intelligenz und Interesse für Dinge des Alltags durch anspruchsvollen Sex auszugleichen sucht. Sie scheint es zu genießen, dem Mann zu gefallen und ihn aufzureizen, womit sie bei Ihnen sichtlich Erfolg hatte. Sie fachte das Feuer an und fand einen hingekissenen Mitspieler.

Als Ihnen das nicht reichte, machten Sie sich von ihr los. Wie so viele andere in ihrer Lage wählten Sie nun das krasse Gegenteil. Die neue Frau brachte mit, was Sie bei der ersten vermißt hatten, ist aber zu beider

Genuß nicht fähig. Das kann man nur bedauern. Wollen Sie weiterhin mit ihr leben, müssen Sie ihrer Abiegung gemeinsam auf den Grund gehen und danach Ihre Lebensweise ändern.

Die tieferen Gründe des Widerwillens gegen Sex sind oft nicht leicht aufzudecken. Wahrscheinlich ist der Rat eines dritten erforderlich.

Ich möchte Ihnen also raten,

Meine Begierde wußte sie zur Rase-

parated from her. You did as many others do. You chose her exact opposite! You get yourself a woman who had what the first one lacked but she has not the ability herself to enjoy sex or make you enjoy it. This, of course, is deplorable! If you want to continue living with her you must jointly find out what the reasons for her distaste of sexlife are based on and then try to change your mutual life with your woman. It is often difficult for a person to alone seek and find the reasons for an aversion to sex.

The help of a third party might be necessary. My advice to you is, therefore, to get help thorough and experienced psychologist and talk it over openly. One reason, naturally, might be that you constantly fret and, perhaps, compare her to the other woman thus allowing her to believe that "the other one was better".

Comparison is difficult to accept. Merely this might be the cause of her "closing up"; making her neglect sex and feel that "it's only for begetting children". I don't know what your mutual relationship is on the whole or if you have managed to instill in her an inferiority complex when it comes to sex. You can't win anything by that. It is plain to be seen in your letter that you appreciate your present woman for her human qualities but long for more sexual openness and a sharing of it.

The first step is *always* to talk it over together, not to accuse one another, trying to create a dialogue where both partners have their say. Maybe you haven't lis-

tened to your woman but only complained to her. You can't win that way either. Start by talking to each other and listenig to each other. Your letter gives no hint as to your own intelligence. *Can* you and your woman communicate on an intellectual level? I have really only heard your side of the story. Perhaps she is discontented with you and feels that she gets too little intellectual in exchange from you and therefore has no "lust" to "open-up" to you sexually. One must try to reach one another in all ways.

Your letter contains many a question mark and it is, therefore, very difficult to advise you in a definite line of conduct. What do *you* give your wife? Matrimony is not an institution where one only receives. One must also give. And one way of receiving is by giving!!

einen Psychiater aufzusuchen. Der mißliche Umstand mag freilich auch daran liegen, daß Sie Ihre Frau mit Worten bedrängen, sie mit ihrer Vorgängerin vergleichen und sie ihre „Unterlegenheit“ fühlen lassen. Das ist bitter für sie. Und womöglich ein Grund, sich zu sperren und Sex aus dem Weg zu gehen. Haben

Sie in ihr Minderwertigkeitsgefühl aufkommen lassen? Damit werden Sie nichts erreichen.

Ansonsten entnehme ich Ihrem Brief, daß Sie die Begabungen Ihrer Frau hoch einschätzen und nur im Sexuellen mehr Offenheit und Gemeinsamkeit wünschen.

Der erste Schritt liegt immer im Gespräch, nicht in Vorwürfen. Vielleicht hatten Sie kein Ohr für sie, sondern nur Anklagen. Auch so ein Weg ist aussichtslos. Beginnen Sie mit einer Aussprache, hören Sie einander zu.

Sie schreiben nicht über Ihre eigenen geistigen Fähigkeiten. Können Sie sich intellektuell miteinander verständigen? Ich kenne ja nur Ihre Darstellung. Könnte es sein, daß Ihre Frau Anlaß zur Unzufriedenheit über Sie hat und es wegen dieser Entbehrung an Lust mangeln läßt? Man muß alle Seiten beleuchten.

Ihr Brief läßt viele Fragen offen, weshalb ich Ihnen auch zu nichts Bestimmtem raten kann. Was haben Sie Ihrer Frau zu bieten? Intimleben heißt ja nicht nur nehmen, sondern auch geben. Das wäre ein gangbarer Weg.

*My Best Baptis - Wahn*

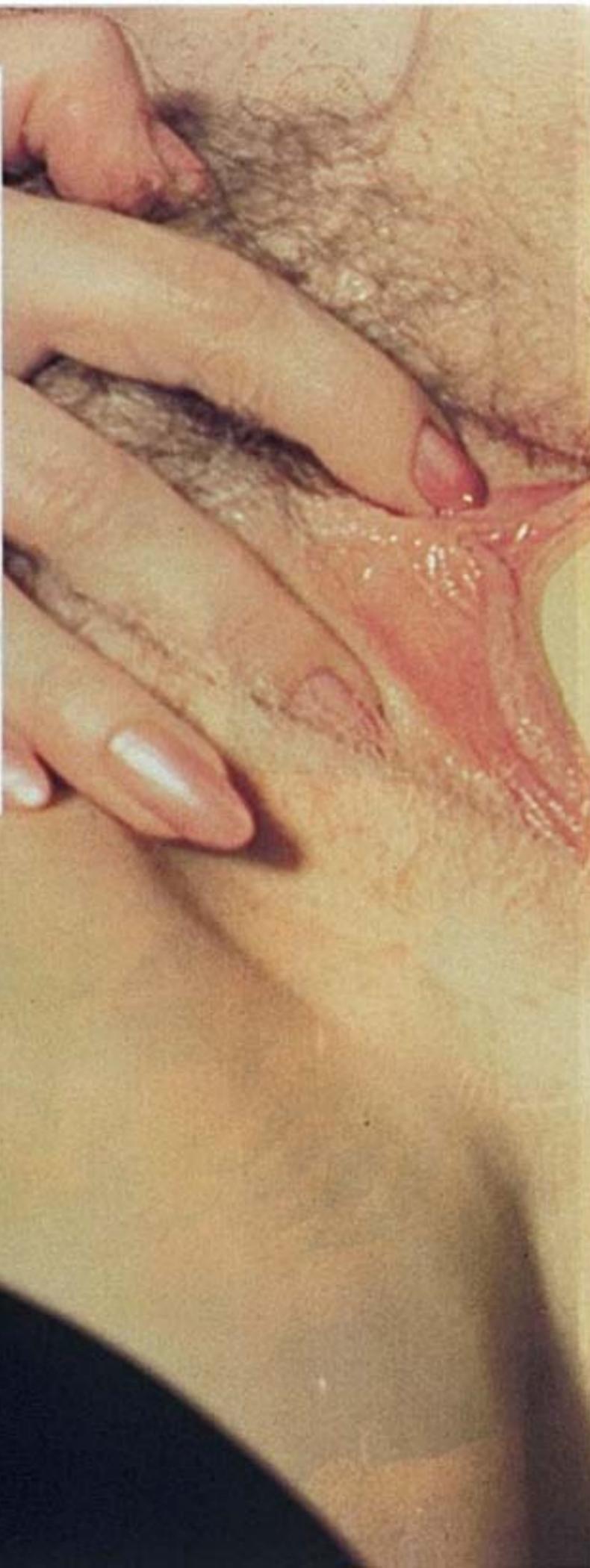
*My Best Baptis - Wahn*

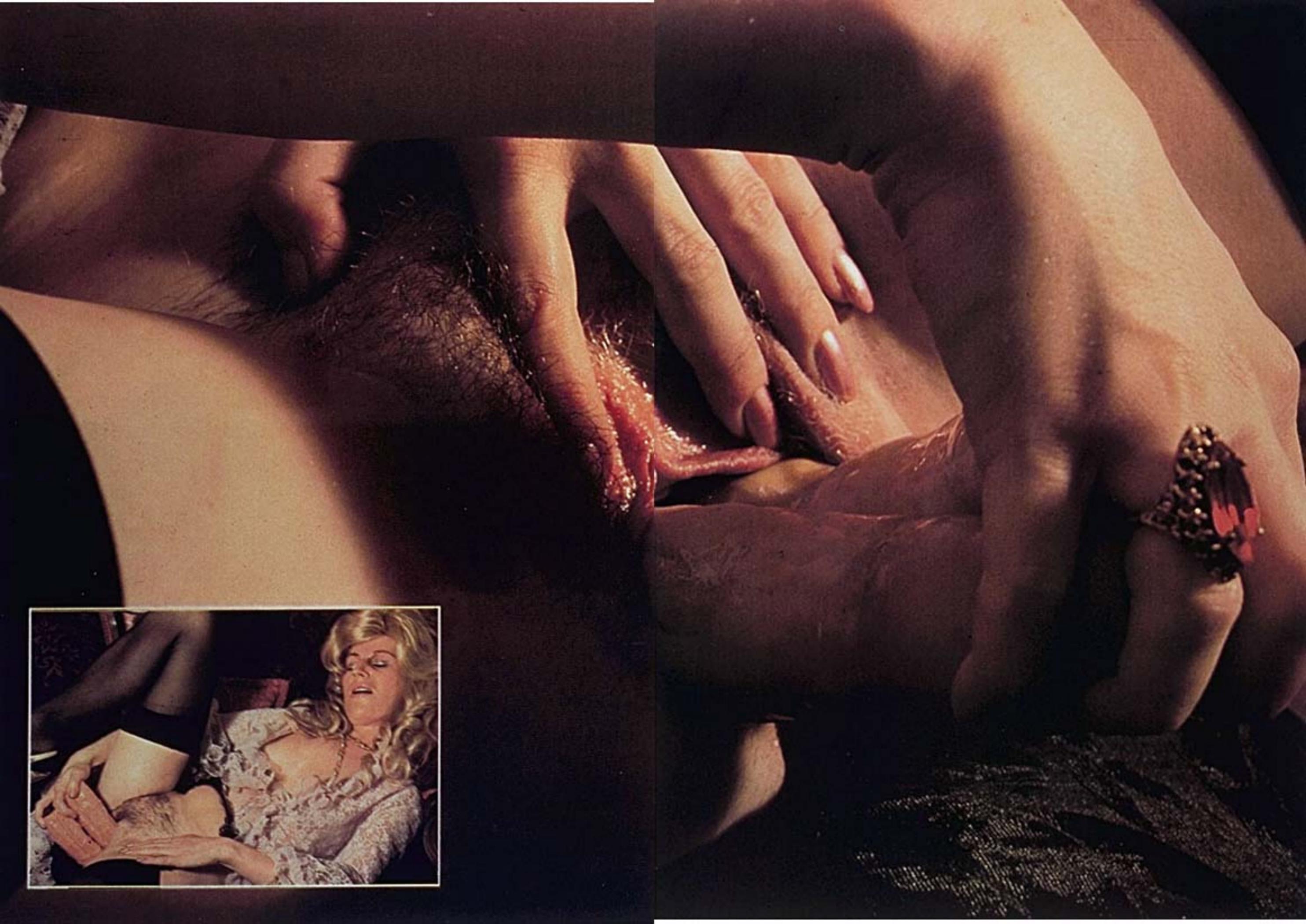


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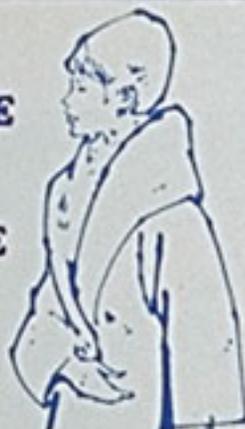








## THE NAME OF THE GAME



Joys of life is a story in three parts. It is based on true experiences. Though this is not the way, I earn my living, but to my opinion it is a damn good way to earn a living. Quite frankly during these episodes, I have enjoy every minute of it, and I am proud to say so. Respect, belief and personality counts a lot in this kind of relationship that helps a lot between onself and the customers.

Morality in sexual relation, when free of all taboos, contains respect and pleasure for the individual and his or her partner, with the willingness to please, give and take in regards to ones desires.

### PART I:

Was it madness or was it lust? Whatever it was, I would not forget nor regret, what had possessed me that night in April. Midnight found me standing in the hard drying snow of the dimly lighted street. I wore thigh length black vinyl boots, a fox-fur coat and a black chiffon scarf shielded my hair. The urge of being a street-whore had stuck me as being a good profitable adventure, all the same now being there on the scene, I felt odd, I kept wondering if I should go thorough with it. That strange feelings kept nagging me in my loins, so I decided to keep on the bargain I had obliged on myself. Hands in pockets I strolled up and down the slippery pavement, gazing now and then I the semi-lighted windows. Crowds of people moved by all around me some pouring out from the late cinemas, I felt I was the sole object of all those hungry eyes, the fantasy of their minds.

He came out from a nearby bar and stood there staring at me. The funny feeling crept back in my knees, somehow I felt, from all those sex-craved people, this one was mine. Encouraged by his glance, I leaned against the wall and waited. I did not know what to do or what to say, what was the real opening word on such a meeting. I stood there motionless, staring back at him, I took a deep breath, then licked my lips showing him my long pink tongue, then I turned towards the neon flickering light and unbuttoned my coat. Underneath, I was wearing nothing, except for the boots. He came forward, for I believed the message had been decoded, he was muttering words I could hardly hear. My desires grew uncontrolled. When he reached me, I let the coat flew open just enough to give him a chance in seeing the outline of my shapely naked teats, then I illumated my face with a cool inviting smile. "Want me?", I said to him between pouted paintedlips. "Lady you turn me on", he replied. "Then why don't we do something about it?", I kept teasing. We both agreed on the price, then he informed me of his waiting car round the corner. "You do not mind using the car", he inquired. Mind, who mind, I thought, Here was I on my first exciting experience and I did not care where we do it. "Or would you prefer a hotel room", I heard him said

bringing me back from my thoughts. I insisted that the car will just do, besides it might be very exciting and challenging. We pushed our way to the night strollers, I swaying my hips hypnotically, him his arm round my waist. I felt him shivered besides me, there was a light cold wind blowing, but I thought he was shivering with eagerness to get at me. We exchanged a few nervous silly words. By the time we reached the car, he had found his grip and was no longer shivering, his lips were twisted in a solicitous grin, and his grubby hands reached out, feeling my tits under the coat. He pressed me indecently intimate on the car bonnet and laughed. "I am going to make violent love to you between the car seats", he said, whilst his hand travelled down to my bushy mound, and you will feel you have got the money's worth.

My mind went in a riot of passion. "Why don't we go, so we'll have plenty of time so as for yourself to enjoy your money's worth", I replied breathlessly. We climbed in the car and he drove, I knew not where. I knew that was silly of me to do, taking off like that with a complete stranger, but I was so hungry for adventure that the danger seemed to please me. He stopped the car on a small road, just off the main street, I could see a few other cars parked there with locked couples "Do you know this place?", I shook my head, he obviously had been there before, but I did not asked him. We kissed one another, and he stuck his tongue in my mouth. I had been told that one do not kiss on this kind of relationship, but I did not wish to spoil my first evening. All the same we both wanted to get at each other. "Do you prefer the car?", he chuckled, "or the park?". I could see the outlined of tall trees along side the road. I was ready for a challenge, so I choose the park. We made our way through the dark, him guiding me. "There will do", he pointed to two close trees. I leaned between the trees took off my scarf letting my long black hair cascaded over my shoulder. I opened my coat, parted my legs invitly to him.

He gulped hard, pulled back and dropped his trousers in haste on the ground. The ritual began. My teats were roughly fingered, my nipples sprang taut welcoming his touch, he cupped them, licked his tongue, then one by one he sucked on them, until I was dizzy and weak in the knees. I looked down at his lips sucking my nipples, the sensation inflamed me in a variation of sensual thoughts that blinded me with lust and wild passion. Then suddenly he was buried in my cunt, his cock throbbd inside me. I gasped as his movement banged me aganst the trees. "You bastard, now are you enjoying your money's worth", I cried lamentedly. He pulled himself from my cunt without warning and said, "now suck me you little whore", I kneeled on the wet frosty grass, caressed his cunt smell cock, strolled my fingers along the straining length, while he, holding my hair, forced his shaft in my mouth. I anticipated his desire, I sucked and licked, while he pumped my throat. Occassionally a flicker of light from a passing car revealed our silhouettes, I wondered if anyone could see us, as we were not that far from the road, He wanted my cunt again, I was leaned again against the tree, this position really fascinated me. He entwined my legs around his waist, my hands clasped round his neck, and he supported my weight with his hand s under my bottoms. Then his body repeat the slow and rough rhythm, a combination of lust, eagerness and passion. He bit and sucked my nipples, I felt my whole body tore with pain, as my back grind roughly against the bark of the trees. But my own frustration was unbearable, I contracted my cunt and gripped his cock like a vice. He was getting bigger at each thrust he made, and I could sense the urgency of him reaching the end, I clamped my legs tighter round him pulling him as far

as possible deeper into me. He groaned loudly, and I thought the end of him is there.

To my amazement, he pulled his cock out of me again, seized me and threw me on the icy grass. He was on me instantly like a wild animal. My legs were stretched back over my head, then his hungry cock was buried deep in my cunt. I moaned and screamed with pleasure, I swayed my pelvic to the rhythmic movement of his pumping loins. Somewhere in the still night, cars passed and stopped, occasionally their lights flickered on our shadows. I could even hear the soft moans probably from a couple nearby. Indiscridable pleasure overwhelmed me, turning me in a crescendo, bringing us both together in a frenzied gushing release of

our love juices. The spurts of his sperm splattered my uterus, but with a rapid move, he pulled his cock from my cunt and spewed all the remains of his come over my belly and teats.

When we came to our senses, we found we were streaked with sweat, though it was not a warm evening. I felt triumphant, I had achieved my lusty desire. We got up, I excited with anticipation and cold. Returning home, the emptiness in my loins, and the pride in my thoughts proved to me to be the most delightful coital experience I had achieved and gained. The price I took was just as good and just as much as my contentment. Yes . . ., it was the name of the game, the beginning of a beginning.



# TERRY

Of all the places in the world where would you think we found the gorgeous voluptuous-bosom Terry. Where? Yes.

Terry, mit ihren atemberaubenden Kurven, sie lief unvor die Linse in . . .

De toutes parts du monde où croyez-vous que nous avons trouvé la magnifique Terry aux gros seins? Eh bien, à . . .

Indovinate in che posto del mondo abbiamo trovato questa magnifica Terry dai seni possenti . . .

# DISNEY WORLD, FLORIDA

In Disney World, Florida, the American Amusement Paradise, which welcomes a total of 14 million visitors per year.

... Disney World, Florida. Ein Mekka der Vergnügungen, amerikanischer gehts nicht, vierzehn Millionen Besucher im Jahr.



Terry auf dem Weg von der Einschienenbahn zum Magic Kingdom. Amerika, das Land der unbegrenzten – Oberweiten. Terry ist sich ihres Glanzes sicher. Wir sprechen sie an.

„Mich fotografieren? Für was?“ fragt sie zurück.

„Für PRIVATE, das Magazin“.

„Sind Sie beknackt?“ lacht sie. „Soll ich etwa genauso . . .?“

„Sie sollen nicht. Sie dürfen.“

„OK. Aber nur für PRIVATE. Klar?“

Wir versprechen es ihr.



Terry was just leaving the Monorail train, on her way to the Magic Kingdom, when we approached her. Quite aware of her magnificent well developed appearance, and used to the usual glances and attention, she was not at all surprised when we told her that we would very much like to photograph her. "For what reason," she asked. "For a Sex Magazine called Private." "Oh, I see", she laughed. "I read Private myself", she continued to tell us, "and so you want me to fuck openly in Private like those girls I see in it?"

"YES", we told her. "Well that's okay with me, but only one condition, that the pictures taken of me, should be only published in Private". "We promised", we assured her.



Terry venait juste de quitter le train monorail pour aller au « Magic Kingdom » lorsque nous l'abordâmes. Consciente de ses charmes et habituée à attirer l'attention, elle ne fut pas du tout étonnée lorsque nous lui fîmes part de notre désir de la photographier.

– Dans quel but ? demanda-t-elle.

– Pour la revue de sexe PRIVATE.

– Ah ! Je comprends ! ». Elle rit et ajouta : « Je lis moi-même PRIVATE. Ainsi, vous voulez que je baise aussi ouvertement et sans plus de complexes que les filles de PRIVATE ? »

– Exactement.

– D'accord, mais à condition que les photos ne paraissent que dans PRIVATE.

– C'est promis.

L'abbiamo abbordata che appena era scesa dal treno « monorail » per recarsi a The Magic Kingdom. Consia dell'effetto della sua apparizione ed abituata ad attirare l'attenzione, non fu affatto sorpresa quando le chiedemmo di lasciarsi fotografare.

« Per che cosa ? », ci chiese.

« Per la rivista sessuale PRIVATE ».

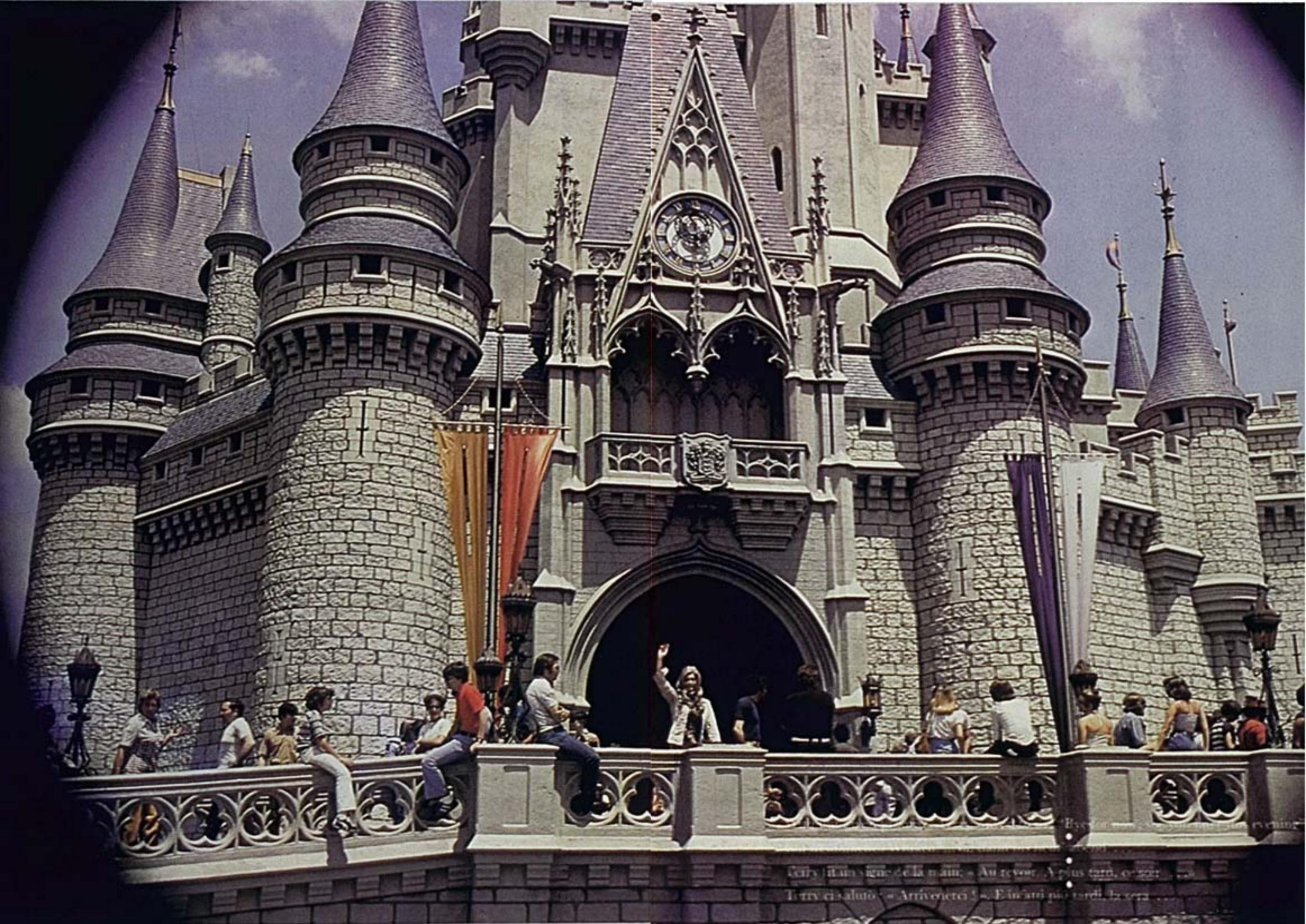
« Ah, capisco bene ! ». Rise ed aggiunse: « PRIVATE è una rivista che leggo anch'io. In altre parole, volete farmi fare l'amore apertamente e senza restrizioni come le ragazze di PRIVATE ? ».

« Esatto », rispondemmo.

« Bene. A condizione però che le fotografie compaiano soltanto su PRIVATE ».

Glielo promettemmo.





Cery il tuo signe de la main. Au revoir. A plus tard, ce soir.  
Terry ci saluto. Arriverete! E incanti più tardi, la sera.



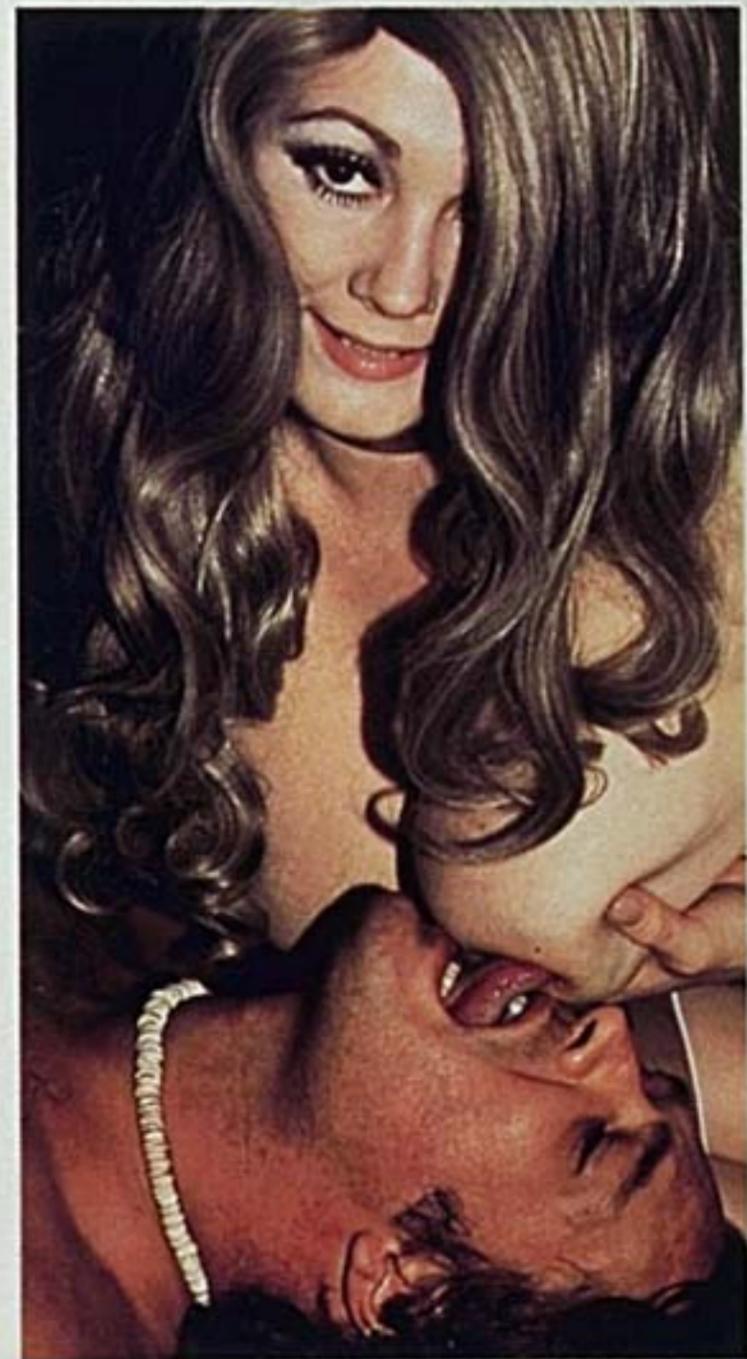
Terry. "I like a man to lick me first, cause I know how it turn him on to feel my cunt getting wet and my clitoris hardening up, while at the same time my big tits are swinging in front of his eyes. You see most men are dreaming crazy to suck, squeeze and lick these enormous boobs.

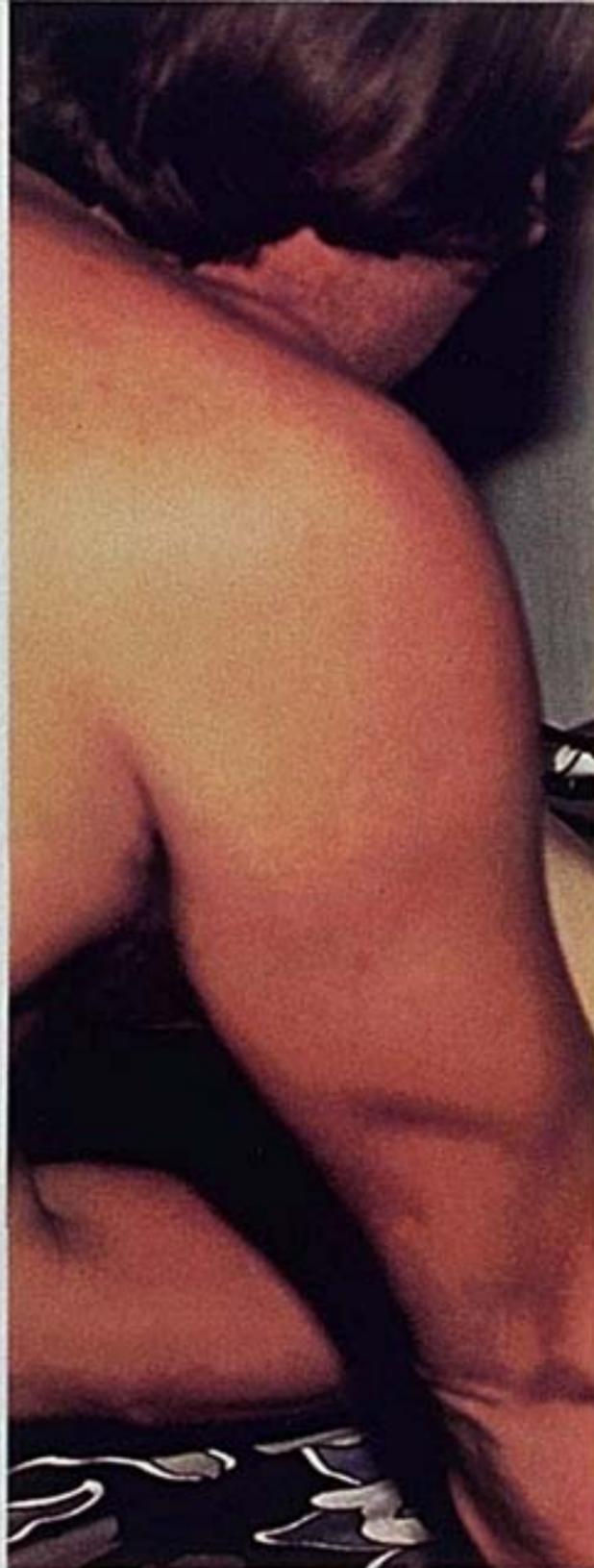
Erst soll er mich mal schlecken, Lipp' an Lippe, mit meinen schlingernden Brüsten vor seinen Augen. Wie der dann zupacken will! Sein Gesicht, seine Hände in meinen weichen Massen vergraben.



Terry : « Pour commencer, je me fais volontiers lécher par un homme. Je sais comme ça excite les hommes de sentir ma chatte mouiller de plus en plus et mon clitoris gonfler pendant que mes gros seins se balancent devant leurs yeux. La plupart des hommes sont comme fous quand ils serrent, sucent et lèchent mes seins.

Terry : « Prima mi faccio sempre leccare ; so bene quanto sia eccitante per un uomo sentire come la mia vagina si inumidisca e la mia clitoride diventi turgida mentre i miei grandi seni si cullano davanti ai suoi occhi. La maggior parte di essi sembra impazzire di frenesia nello stringere, succhiare e leccare il mio seno.





So, because of their reaction, that is why I always held my tits up on purpose, then spread my legs wide apart, moan and scream, while he fingers and tongue my cunt most energetically. I toss and wriggle madly, so as to help his fingers to thrust deeper and deeper inside me.

Ich türme vor ihm auf, was da ist. Zieh die Beine hoch, so weit ich kann, stöhne und winde mich. Er geht immer energischer ran. Willig lasse ich ihn tiefer und tiefer eindringen.

C'est pourquoi je les échauffe de plus en plus. J'écarte les jambes le plus possible. Je pousse des gémissements et des petits cris pendant qu'ils me travaillent la chatte avec la langue et les doigts. Je suis en chaleur et je me remue pour que les doigts retrent profond, bien profond.

E'per questo che lo metto in risalto ed allargo le gambe più che posso e gemo di piacere, e accarezzo me stessa mentre lui si dedica al mio grembo con la lingua e con le mani. Con i miei movimenti che rispecchiano la mia delizia, lo aiuto a sprofondare le sue dita dentro di me.



Je sais aussi manier une bite, ou plusieurs si c'est nécessaire. Quand je me balance avec mes nichons qui dansent, surtout devant une glace, toutes les bites se mettent à bander. Elles deviennent toutes bien dures, toutes envie . . . Je donne de bons coups de reins quand il touche le fond de la chatte.

Poi so anche maneggiare un pene, o anche di più se occorre; quando comincio a muovere il bacino su e giù, col seno che scuote e danza, possibilmente davanti ad uno specchio, . . . allora ogni membro si erige diventando duro e voglioso. Un colpo deciso e lo sento toccare il fondo della vagina.

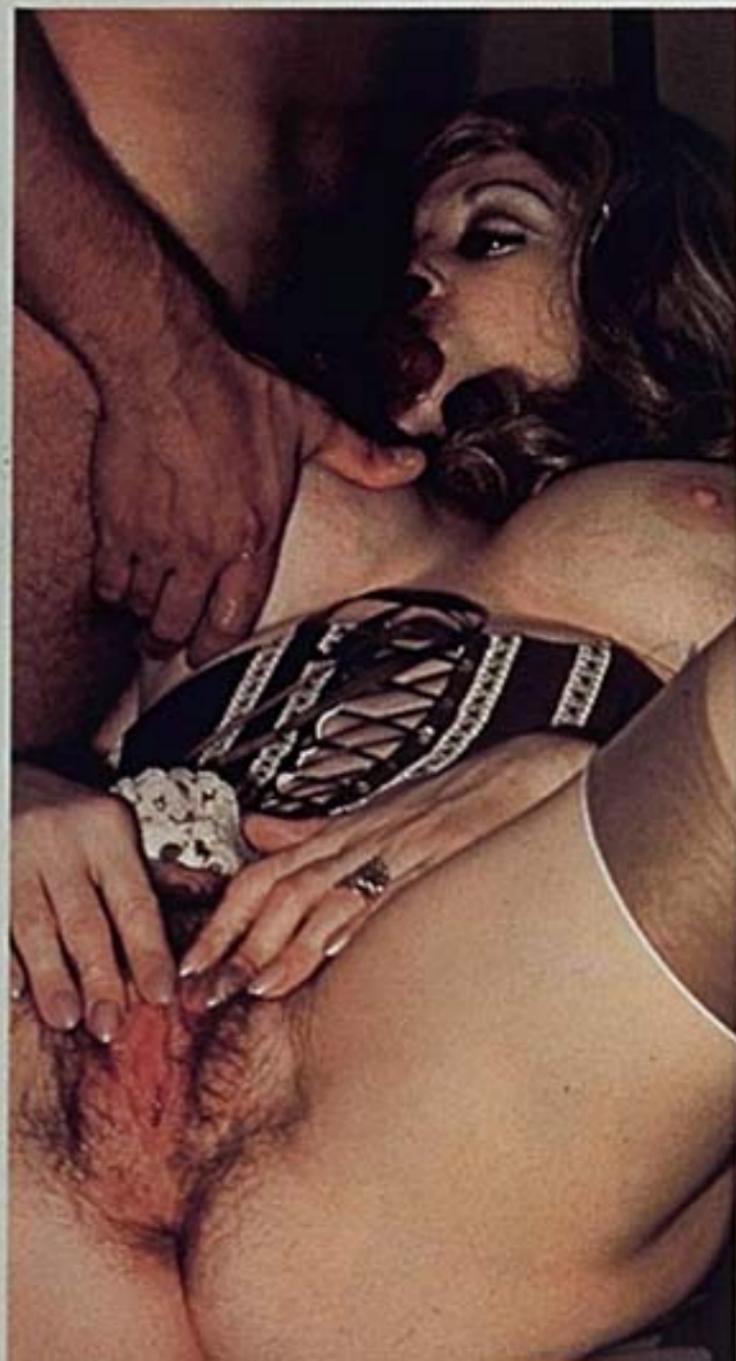
I can also treat one or a few cocks (when available for a few). When I get so randy, I bounce my tits up and down, and if possible in front of a mirror, every cocks around rose and grew hard willingly. I always help to push this hard-on to the depth of my womb.

Frohen Herzens genießen. Ob einer oder mehrere, ich laß die Puppen tanzen. Am liebsten vor dem Spiegel. Nur ein steifer Schwanz, ist ein williger Schwanz. Komm, laß uns messen, wie tief die Geilheit ist.



The first shoot of spunk, I often have it between my raised offering tits. I know for sure this is a wish for many men, especially when they have for the first time see my gigantic mammaries . . . I also enjoy every minute too, very often I got an orgasm when I can see the spurts shooting, as well as feeling the warmth of its flow.

Den ersten Schwall will ich zwischen die Brüste kriegen. Ich kenn doch die Männer und ihre geheimen Wünsche. Was denen recht ist, ist mir schon lange billig. Mir kommt es oft, wenn ich es so heiß hervorsprudeln sehe.



La première décharge, je la prends toujours entre mes seins bien serrés. Je sais que beaucoup d'hommes aiment ça, dès qu'ils voient et pelotent mes énormes nichons. Ça me fait jouir moi aussi, souvent jusqu'à l'orgasme, l'orsque je sens et vois couler les jets de sperme bien chauds.

La prima eiaculazione la ricevo quasi sempre tra le mammelle che comprimo attorno al glande frenetico. So che molti uomini, estasiati dalle dimensioni del mio seno, è proprio quello che desiderano. E'delizioso anche per me e arrivo sovente all'orgasmo quando gli spruzzi della calda semenza si riversano sul mio petto.



Whenever I wear this outfit, the men usually call me the "Lusty Widow", Maybe I do look like a widow, dressing in black like this, but when it comes to lusty, then, that I am without any doubt. Won't you yourself like to play with those swinging voluptuous udders while I skillfully lick your cock?

In dieser Aufmachung nennen mich viele die „geile Witwe“. Aber, was heißt hier schon „Witwe“? Meint Ihr das Schwarze? Willst Du nicht auch mal meinen baumelnden Busen beuteln, während ich Dir gekonnt einen ablutsche?

Dans cette tenue, les hommes m'appellent souvent « la veuve en chaleur ». J'ai peut-être l'air d'une veuve quand je suis habillée toute en noir, comme ça, mais en chaleur, ça ne fait pas de doute. Voudriez pas, vous aussi, vous amuser avec mes nichons qui pendent et balancent, pendant que je vous lècherais la queue avec mon savoir-faire habituel ?

In questa tenuta, gli uomini mi chiamano spesso « la vedova bramosa ». Forse, così abbigliata in nero, faccio pensare ad una vedova. E riguardo la mia bramosia non ci sono assolutamente dubbi. Non vorresti forse sentire tu stesso la morbidezza dei miei seni mentre io mi riempio la bocca del tuo pene e palpo con la lingua il tuo glande?



I am good at arching my back and wriggling my bottom, because I know from past experiences and knowledges, that it is a good way to stimulate my partner. Look at my delightful ass, I should think it is nice for you to see a finger entering in its little hole. The sexy movements I create always give good results. A well formed ass and a wet cunt, is quite difficult to resist, I'm sure.

Vermögen muß man gewinnbringend anlegen. Schau mich mal von rückwärts an. Wär das nichts? Streicheln, die Finger reinschieben? Von hinten durch die gespreizten Beine an die Fotze greifen. Hältst Du's aus?

Je suis consciente de mes appâts et je m'en sers aussi avec l'expérience de ce qui stimule un homme. Regardez seulement mon cul. C'est bon d'enfoncer les doigts par derrière. Quand je donne de bons coups de reins, ça donne toujours des résultats, toujours. Un cul aussi bien en chair et une chatte qui mouille comme ça, ce n'est pas facile d'y résister, n'est-ce pas ?



Sono perfettamente conscia delle mie risorse e so anche farne uso ; so tutto quello che serve per eccitare un maschio. Guarda il mio sedere: delizioso sprofondar le dita nel mio grembo dal di dietro. I colpi e i contraccolpi del mio bacino conducono sempre alla delizia. Un bel sedere e una vagina ben oliata: due cose alle quali è difficile resistere, non è vero ?





J'aime baiser dans toutes les positions. Je peux recevoir une bite n'importe comment, même par derrière. Fourre-moi la tienne dans le cul si ça te fait plaisir. Une décharge là-dedans, ça fait du bien, et pour moi, c'est au moins aussi bon que n'importe quelle autre manière de baiser. Alors, vas-y, ne te gêne pas !

Io non ho nulla in contrario a nessuna posizione. Accolgo un pene da qualsiasi direzione ed in qualsiasi punto. Spingimelo pure nel sedere se te ne vien voglia ; una spruzzata lì dentro non è fuori posto ed in me provoca un godimento come in qualsiasi altro punto. Serviti come vuoi.



Willingly and unashamedly, I love to fuck in every position, any angles and variations I can take the cock, even from behind. Oh, come on now, I know you want me from behind, push it in as much as you want. Let it all come inside me, it is good to feel it like this. This is as excited as every other fuck for me, so enjoy yourself.

Jetzt laß ich's mir von allen Seiten geben. Schon gar von hinten. Und in den Arsch. Laß Dich nicht lange bitten und spritz ab. Ich komm schon auf meine Kosten.



I can never understand those females who refuse to let their man come in their mouth. To me, I think it is very exciting and I especially like the taste of it. I take all I can get, stir it around on my tongue, then swallow all of it, every minute drop. Oh, how I like that.

•  
Undann noch mal in den Mund. Immer hinein. Ich versteh nicht, daß so viele Frauen davon nichts wissen wollen. Was die sich durchgehen lassen! Den Geschmack! Den Geruch! Meine Zunge kreiselt und läßt sich nichts entgehen. Nicht einen Tropfen.



Photo by  
MILTON



Je ne comprends pas les femmes qui ne veulent pas prendre le sperme dans la bouche. Pour moi, c'est délicieux. J'adore ça : spécialement le goût. Le passer et le repasser dans la bouche avec la langue, l'avaler et tout lécher jusqu'à la dernière goutte, c'est vraiment merveilleux.

•  
Non capisco che certe donne non vogliono ricevere una spruzzata in bocca. Per me è una vera squisitezza. Mi piace sia l'odore che il gusto. Farla schiumare con la lingua, ingoiarla e succhiarla fino all'ultima goccia, per me è una vera ghiottoneria.

# PRIVATE

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