

PRIVATE

INTERNATIONAL COLOR MAGAZINE/LEADING IN EROTOGRAPHY

38

DAS WELTGRÖSSTE GANZFARBIGE SEX-MAGAZIN

IN DIESER 98 SEITEN AUSGABE:

SUSANNE:

**KIM UND BARBRO, MODISCH
SCHICK ZU DRITT EIN FICK.**

MARION, EINE SÜSSE VERFÜHRUNG.

**MUSCHIS VON DENEN MAN SPRICHT:
LUCIENNE CAMILLE
IN DER TOTALE.**

**NEUES VOM FILM. NUR PRIVATE
BRINGT DIESE BILDER.**

NOY, DIE SONNENSEITE ASIENS.



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

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

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PRIVATÉ



INTERNATIONAL COLOR MAGAZINE - LEADING IN EROTOGRAPHY

38

TEXT IN
ENGLISH

DEUTSCHER
TEXT

TEXTE EN
FRANÇAIS

ITALIANO
TESTO



A virgin is many a man's dream! The desire for youth and an untouched woman is associated with the meaning of virginity and is, certainly, as natural as understandable. One pictures the young innocent as a sweet, seductive, inaccessible woman who underneath the seemingly cool and uninterested surface is a bubbling volcano of passion and sexual desires. All she waits for is to be de-flowered by that great and first lover! The one who is to pluck the forbidden fruit!! The one who is to remain forever in her heart—the big HE. The first and only—the greatest!!

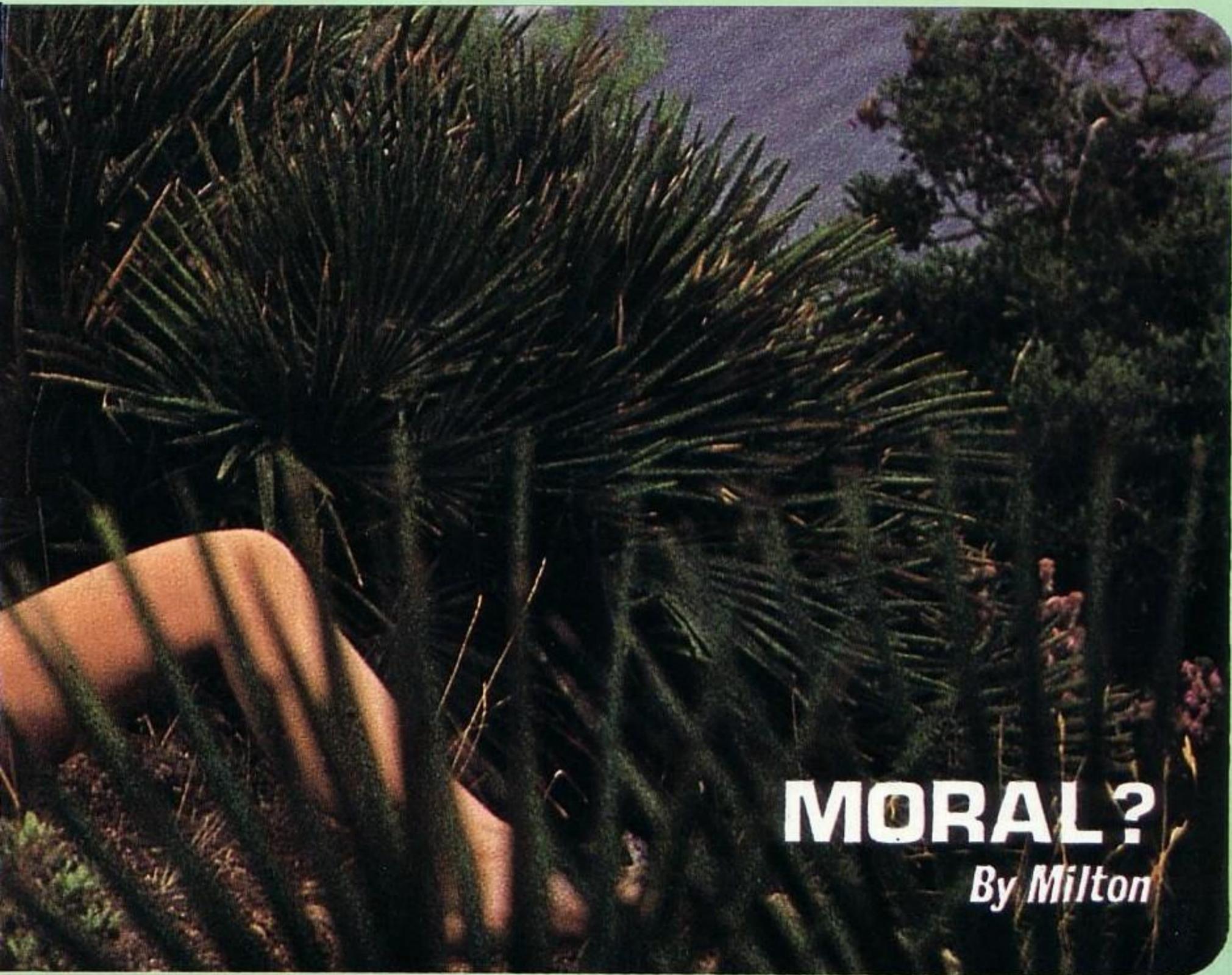
No matter how many men a woman has had during her life there is, nevertheless, only one who is the first. To be the very first to de-flower her has become somewhat of a status symbol for many a man. One collects "trophies" in the form of conquered virgins. The more the merrier and his reputation as a great lover grows and grows. At least that is what he believes. To be skilled technically in the art of seduction might be very sophisticated and, perhaps, effective to some extent. However, the question remains if whether or not the art of loving has greater possibilities of development under such circumstances. It is actually an entirely new and significant experience for the woman in more ways than one. Her sincerity, imagination and participation in the sexual game is often somewhat limited when faced with her first sexual connection. Looking at it in a realistic way one can note that the sweet dream of seducing a virgin becomes a poor romantic experience for the male.

The actual reason for the allurements of virginity becomes also somewhat less romantic however understandable in view of our sexual patterns. Man measures his masculinity, to a great extent, by his sex powers and the erected becomes his foremost trade-mark. With this instrument he can give joy to

all women and thus prove his virility. Completely in accordance with all rules and regulations among males of all species he must also be the foremost. And what is easier than to contend without competition and where no comparison can exist. That is what happens when he "seduces" a virgin.

Yes, to possess a woman who has not been "owned" by another man must hence be of greater importance than being the second, fifth or twentieth man in her life. In other words a virgin is a greater value than the sex partner who is a non-virgin, only because it is of greater worth to have been the first in her life. It can, certainly, in such a case not depend on having greater knowledge or being sexually more exciting than the more experienced woman. If you look upon sex as something shameful, foul and degrading in the woman it works out that it is, indeed, only a virgin who is acceptable as a sex partner—that is if one is capable of degrading her. And that seems to easily done since it is plain to be seen that sex with another man is considered a disqualification in the woman. At least that is how it appears when the only condition is virginity.

The foremost reason for the glorification of a woman's state of virginity is that she, thusly, cannot threaten the male by provoking any uncertainty which might endanger his masculinity or potency. An uncertainty which expresses itself in jealousy and the feeling of completely possess his partner. Thou shalt have no other Gods but me! Otherwise maybe I'm not the only one or perhaps not even a good lover!! And that is the worst reputation a man can imagine. Therefore he quickly depreciates all woman who could in any way condemn him. He flees from the sexually experienced woman who is capable of making comparisons—she is of less value as a sex partner.



MORAL?

By Milton

Zahllose Männer geben sich dem Traum von der unberührten Geliebten hin. Und sicherlich ist das Sehnen nach jugendlicher Frische, die in Gedanken mit der Vorstellung vom unberührten Mädchen verbunden ist, ebenso natürlich wie leicht erklärlich. Die Phantasie malt einem die Unschuld als liebliches, verführerisches und dabei unerreichbares, taufisches weibliches Wesen aus, unter dessen dem Anschein nach kühler und geradezu gleichgültiger Oberfläche ein Vulkan der Leidenschaften und des körperlichen Verlangens schlummert. Unbändige Kräfte, die nur darauf warten, aus dem Dornröschenschlaf erweckt zu werden. Von ihm, dem großen Geliebten, dem ersten, der die sorgsam gehütete Blume brechen darf. Und der sich im eigenen Wunschbild sonnt, auf immer einen Platz in ihrem Herz zu behalten.

Wie viele Männer auch immer, nebeneinander, nacheinander, eine Frau in ihrem Leben habt, so kann doch nur einer der erste sein. Was Wunder, wenn sich die „Ersten“ diese Tatsache als Auszeichnung an die Brust heften. Quasi als Jagdtrophäen, so wie andere ihre gute Stube mit Geweihten zieren. Mit der Zahl der „erlegten“ Jungfrauen wächst auch das vermeintliche Ansehen als Liebhaber. Was aber wird aus der Kunst des Liebens, wenn die Kunst des Verführers und Eroberers anderen Gemeinsamkeiten den Rang streitig macht? So tiefgreifend und umwälzend die erste Begegnung für eine Frau auch sein mag, ihre Phantasie und Erlebnisfähigkeit können sich dabei meist nicht gleich zu voller Blüte entfalten. Der Traum von der Eroberung einer Unschuld endet daher, wenn er nach allen Mühen endlich in Erfüllung geht, für den Mann nur allzuoft in Ernüchterung.

Ernsthaftere Erklärungen für die Verlockungen, die von einer Jungfrau ausgehen, müssen wir schon in unserem sexuel-

len Rollneverhalten suchen. Der Mann definiert in starkem Maß seine Männlichkeit durch seine sexuelle Leistungsfähigkeit. Der eregierte Penis ist erste Zeichen seiner Würde. Er ist das Werkzeug, mit welchem er alle Frauen dieser Welt zum Glück und sich selbst zur Bestätigung verhelfen wird. Und wie glänzend kann er dastehen, wenn der Mitbewerber, die Vergleichsmöglichkeit fehlt. Genau das spielt sich ab, wenn er die Unschuld „herumkriegt“. Spätere Vergleiche kümmern dann seine Potenz nicht mehr groß. Einen Menschen; bei dem noch kein anderer vor ihm war, sein eigen nennen können, hat einen ganz anderen Reiz, als wenn er selbst als zweiter, x-ter käme. Was sie, die Jungfrau, an Sex zu bieten hat, zählt wenig, eher schon, was sie nicht zu bieten hat. Ein Mann wird besonders dann in einer Jungfrau den Wunschpartner sehen, wenn er Frauen Sex als etwas Unreines nicht zugestehen mag – Sex mit anderen.

Eine unberührte Frau wird kaum seine Männlichkeitsrolle und Potenz harten Belastungsproben aussetzen. Die vor allen Dingen hat zum Kult um die Unschuld geführt. Nicht weit davon entfernt ist das Verbot „anderer Götter neben mit“. Der Strahlemann könnte Schrammen abbekommen, und das ist das Ärgste, was ihm widerfahren kann. Frauen, die dazu auch nur im geringsten in der Lage wären, tut er verächtlich ab. – Frauen also, die nach ihren Erfahrungen ein selbständiges Bild vom Liebhaber vor Augen haben.

Man stelle sich einmal einen Seitenwechsel vor: Sexuelles Vorleben würde dem Mann als abwertend angelastet. Nach solch einer Einstellung könnte man lange suchen. Die reichsten sexuellen Erfahrungen sind noch immer die feinste Visitenkarte, wenn er sich der Weiblichkeit als Partner anbietet.

The absurd in sexual experience being something degrading becomes more evident when the same point of view is applied even to the male. You would rarely find anyone—be it male or female—who would consider an experienced less attractive, ardent or respectable. No, here it is the opposite! Man's status and worth as a sex partner increases with his advanced skills. A man desired by so many must be something quite special in bed. He must know an awful lot. He becomes, supposedly, a man all women desire for his expert knowledges. As long as we cherish these hypocritical, double-faced morals of the human being's value as actually dependent on sexual behavior we are faced by the paradoxical fact that an experienced man is more desired by the woman and the opposition that the experienced woman is not desired by the man. Why does sex knowledge enrich a man-to-woman relationship? Well, it is not the technical wisdom, even if it of importance, but at first hand the emotional experience and, of course, maturity. They give security and remove inhibiting shame and embarrassment, when faced with sex. As a result one dares take a more open, freer and tolerant view not only on one's own sexual behaviour but also on other people's sexual conduct. Which thus leads to a state where one dares express desires and needs. Even if they seem to the more conventional mind a bit odd. One is released from the anxiety of doing wrong or being ignorant, "not normal" or clumsy as one was before. That is before one really know what it was all about and what was considered allowed. And before one was made to grasp that erotics have no boundaries decided by others. The beauty of mutual sex is to be found in discovering each other and not how one does it. It is so delightful to have a common sexual experience. None need act as teacher for the other—both have their experiences to offer.

If the sex act develops into a series or instructions the pleasures will diminish considerably or disappear entirely. At least for the one who is playing the part of instructor. If one hasn't the good luck of having an imaginative and initiative pupil it might easily turn out to be like playing chess with oneself. You know exactly what your partner is going to do at the next move and that can't be very thrilling. Part of the great thrill lays in discovering new sides in the loved one—sides one knew nothing about before or perhaps never come across in anyone else. Even new thoughts or opinions can stimulate the imagination and one develops too!

That both parties have earlier sex experiences can give added spice to the thrills. Both have concealed feelings and that not only stimulates the imagination but it also creates a respect for the others integrity. One demands nothing of the other's life and experience but one can with joy accept that which the other is willing to give of former feelings. There are few things that can so spur and inflame a lover as being able to take part of his/her experiences, dreams and desires. Both have so much to give if they have "lived" and felt with another partner. The repertory is enriched and the sexual appetite greatly increased.

If you are aware of the varied phases of sexual emotions you develop and mature—become more open and dare show more and more warmth and tenderness in your relationship. You learn not to be afraid of strong feelings nor to express them in various ways. To show emotions is something we all need to learn if our sex life is to be rich and giving and not all tied-up within us. Be open to receive instead and thus develop. How many are given the chance of meeting a partner who immediately can give us all we need or desire? One should learn to give and take a little here a little there in order to become fully satisfied and content with oneself.

A sex life based merely on a state of excitement is and will remain meager no matter how much technical experience one has. So why not look on sexual experiences as something enriching for a mutual life and not as a threat against it—no matter what experiences one has had it has nothing to do with status or personal values either in the man or the woman. It is really only a way of strengthening a life in common—creating a feeling of togetherness—a way to increase sexual pleasures for all concerned.

Solange wir aber Mann und Frau mit zweierlei Maß messen, werden wir auch nicht von dieser heuchlerischen Doppelmoral herunterkommen.

Wenn wir nun nicht der Unberührtheit, sondern den Erfahrungen den Vorzug geben wollen: Wie erklären wir uns dann, daß sie unser Intimleben so bereichern können? An der Geschicklichkeit, der „technischen“ Erfahrung liegt es sicherlich nicht, so erfreulich wir sie auch ganz bestimmt empfinden. Nein, an erster Stelle kommen die gefühlsmäßigen Erfahrungen und der gesammelte Schatz an reifen Gefühlen, kommt all das, was uns Sicherheit verleiht und die hemmende Scham und Scheu vor der Sexualität ausräumt. Vor allen Dingen mit diesen Erfahrungen können wir es wagen, offener, freier und toleranter unseren eigenen sexuellen Äußerungen und denen unseres Partners in die Augen zu sehen. Dann wird auch der nächste folgerichtige Schritt nicht auf sich warten lassen, denn sexuelle Wünsche und Bedürfnisse ausdrücken können kommt nicht von ungefähr. Gerade die Offenbarung von kleinen Absonderlichkeiten, zu denen man neigt, kosten eine gehörige Portion Überwindung. Gegen Konventionen angehen will gelernt sein.

Erfahrungen sind ein sicherer Boden unter den Füßen. Man braucht nicht länger, wie am Anfang, argwöhnisch um das „Normale“ besorgt sein. Überwunden ist die Beunruhigung, Fehler zu machen oder untalentierte zu erscheinen. Wo man doch damals gar nicht wußte, wie es lief, oder was alles möglich war. Und daß unverbildete Erotik nicht durch fremde Grenzen bestimmt ist.

Der Zauber der sexuellen Gemeinschaft liegt doch zum großen Teil darin, einander zu entdecken, und nicht, irgendwelchen Etiketten genüge zu tun. Wenn wir nach dieser Einsicht leben können, wird sich uns auch der ganze Reichtum sexueller Erfahrungen erschließen. Keiner braucht sich als Lehrer des anderen aufzuspielen, denn beide bringen ihre Erfahrungen mit.

Würde das Liebeslager zur Schulbank, so ginge der sexuelle Genuß alsbald in die Binsen. Zu allererst für den, der das Unterrichten an sich reißen möchte. Wem es dennoch gelänge, seinen Partner zum Schüler zu machen, dem erginge es bald wie einem der Schach gegen sich selbst spielt: Der nächste Zug ist längst bekannt, denn in Wirklichkeit ist es ja der eigene. Kein Hauch von Spannung mehr. Was uns anstachelt ist die Wißbegier, ob in unserem Partner nicht noch etwas Neuartiges verborgen ist, eine Regung, die wir noch bei keinem anderen erlebt haben. Wo es doch gerade die neuen Gedanken und Einfälle des anderen sind, die uns selbst voranbringen.

MARION



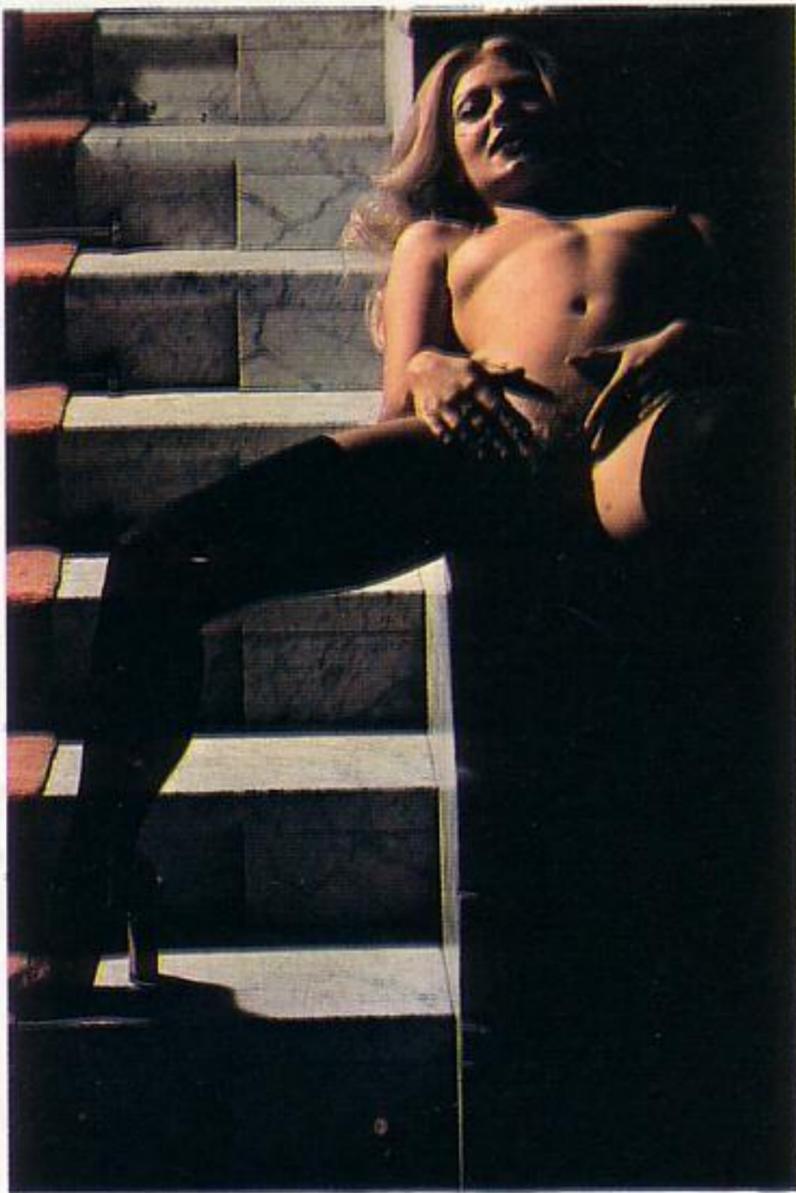
...let me show you how my best girl-friend and I made love together with a schoolboy.

Meine beste Freundin und ich treiben's mit einem Schuljungen. Und Du bist dabei.

Que je vous montre comment moi et ma chère amie avons fait l'amour, de concert, à un écolier.

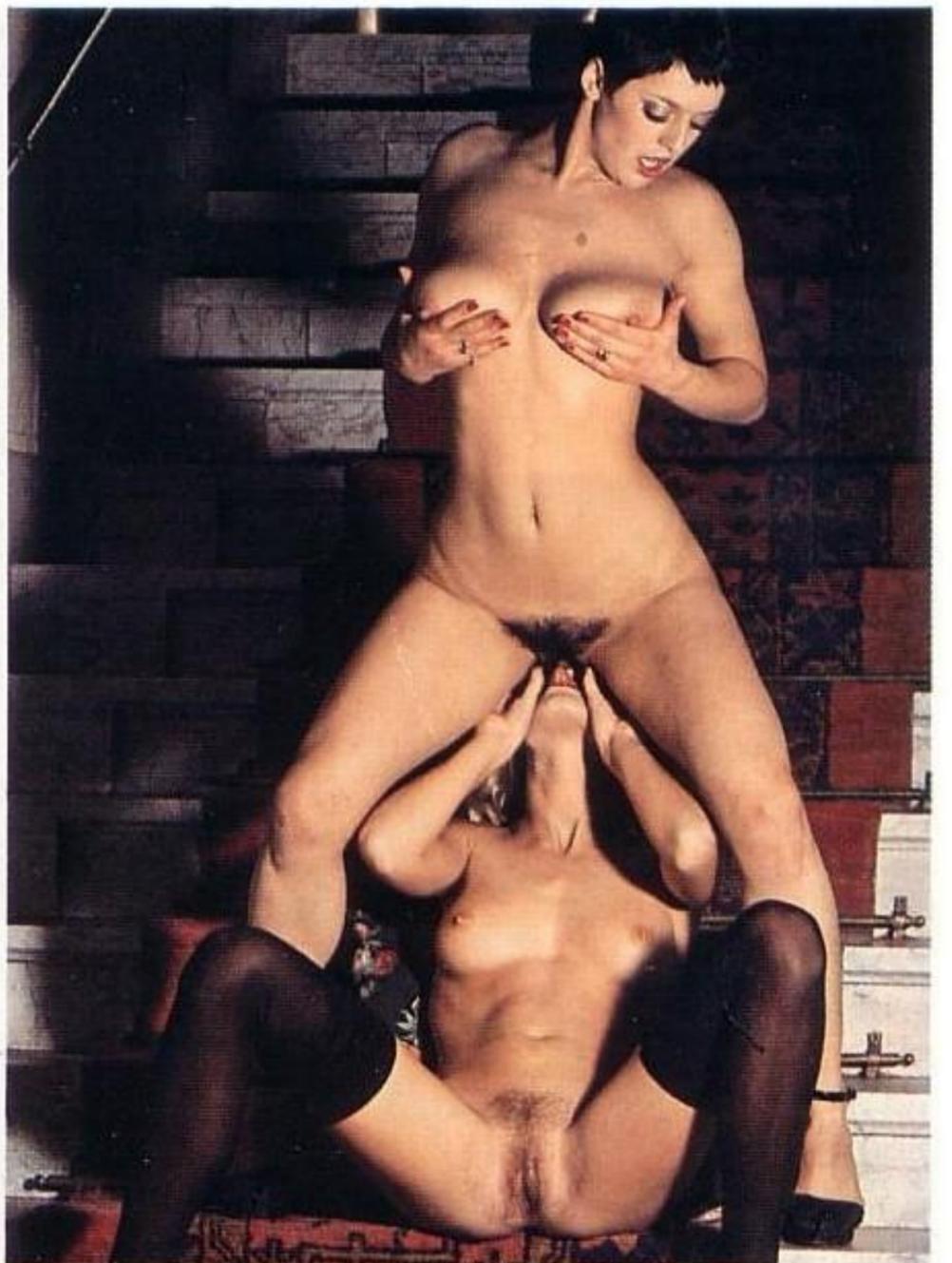
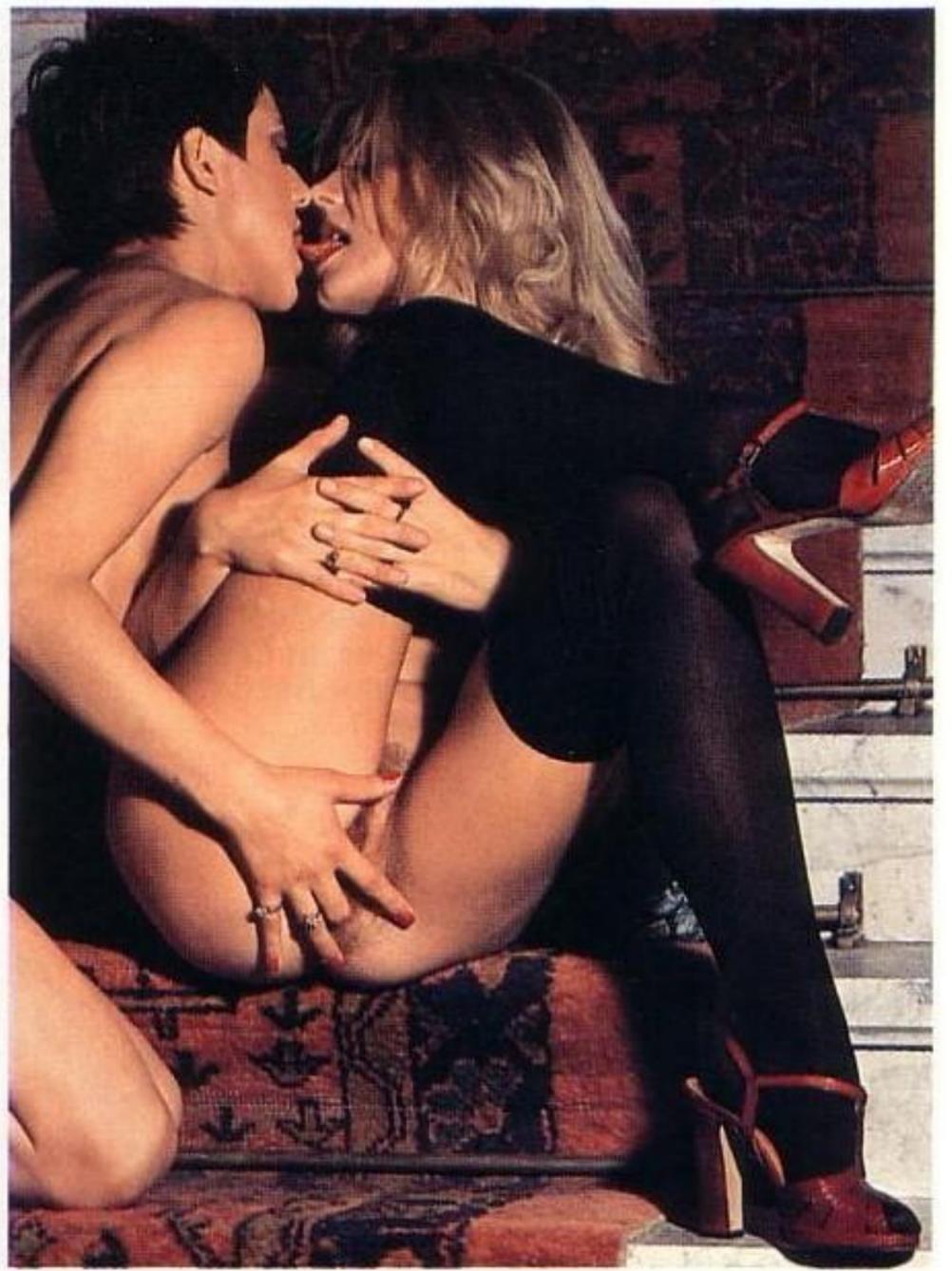
Ti farò vedere come, insieme con la mia amica abbiamo fatto l'amore con un ragazzo di scuola.











This is a good start for me. First you get hot all over with a few lesbian games followed by a boy's eager tongue inserted as far as possible into my hot and wet hole. His technic is, of course, not of the best but, my God, what ambition he's got. You shall soon see how Doris and I can handle a hot cock. Everybody says our treatment is superb and so far nobody has really complained. How about it —would you?

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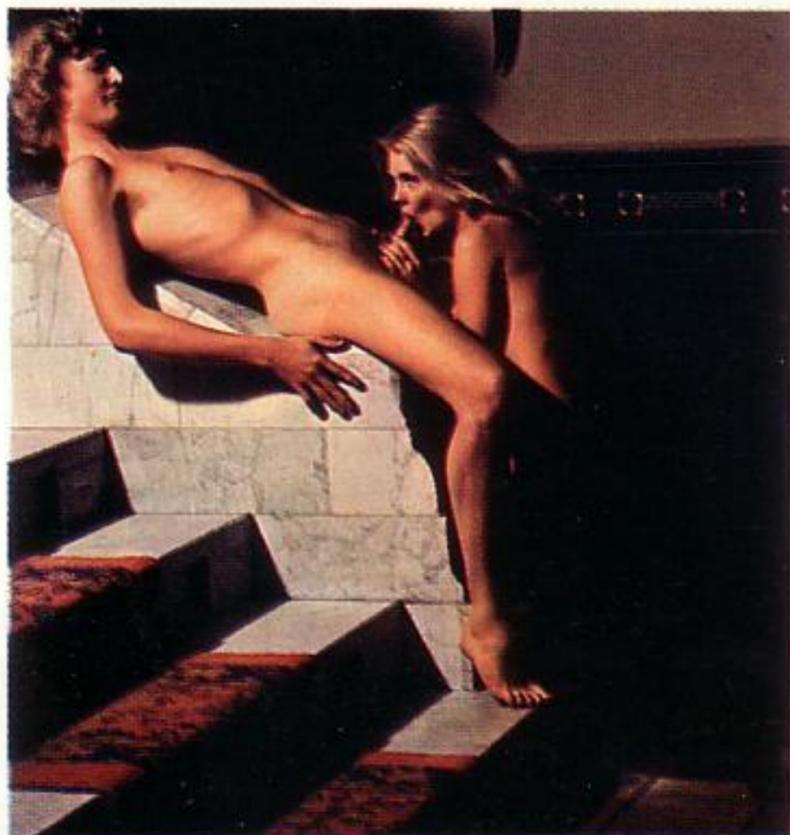
So ein Spielchen heizt uns richtig ein. Lesbisch ist nicht läppisch. Dann spür ich eine emsige Jungenzunge in meiner nassen Spalte. Was ihm an Technik fehlt, macht er an Eifer wett. Schau Dir mal an, wie wir die „Sache“ in die Hand nehmen. Tadellos, nicht?

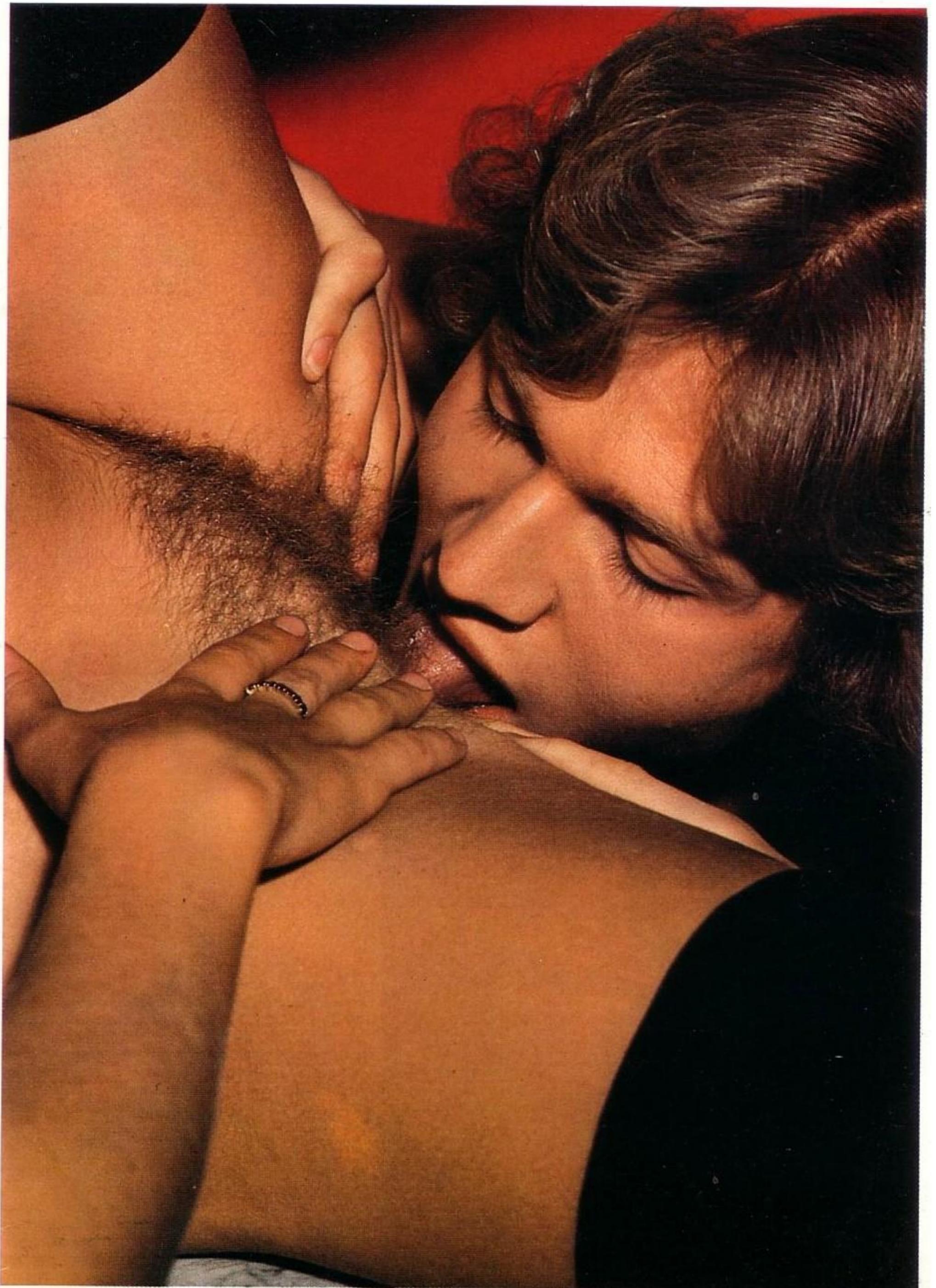
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C'est là, pour moi, une bonne mise en train. Un doux prélude lesbien suivi d'une ardente langue d'écolier s'enfonçant très loin dans ma chatte mouillée. Avec quelle fougue il y va, ce bon petit! Doris et moi savons comment lutiner une bite. Tu te plaindrais pas si on t'entreprenait, hein?

•

Questo per me è un sistema per iniziare bene: prima mi riscaldo con giochi d'amore lesbici e quindi con l'avida lingua di un ragazzo nella mia feritoia già umida. La sua tecnica non è ancora delle migliori, quanta ambizione comunque e volontà nei suoi movimenti. Vedremo quanto prima come io e Doris siamo abili nel trattare un cazzo. Tutti ci hanno detto che la nostra tecnica è superba e nessuno fino ad ora si è lamentato, ne crediamo che tu sarai il primo!







This is how it's done. Two hot and wet girls' mouths greedily suck the cock at every possible opportunity. Each takes a few sucks and then shift quickly without losing that wonderful rhythm. That really gets them!! But, but, but I haven't time just now to say anything more—I have to be fucked up my ass-hole first...



Na, haben wir zuviel versprochen? Wer nimmt schon so heißhungrig einen Pimmel in den Mund? Wir wechseln uns ab, ohne den Takt zu verlieren. Frauen wissen, was Bauknecht wünscht. Doch nun erst mal einen von achtern...

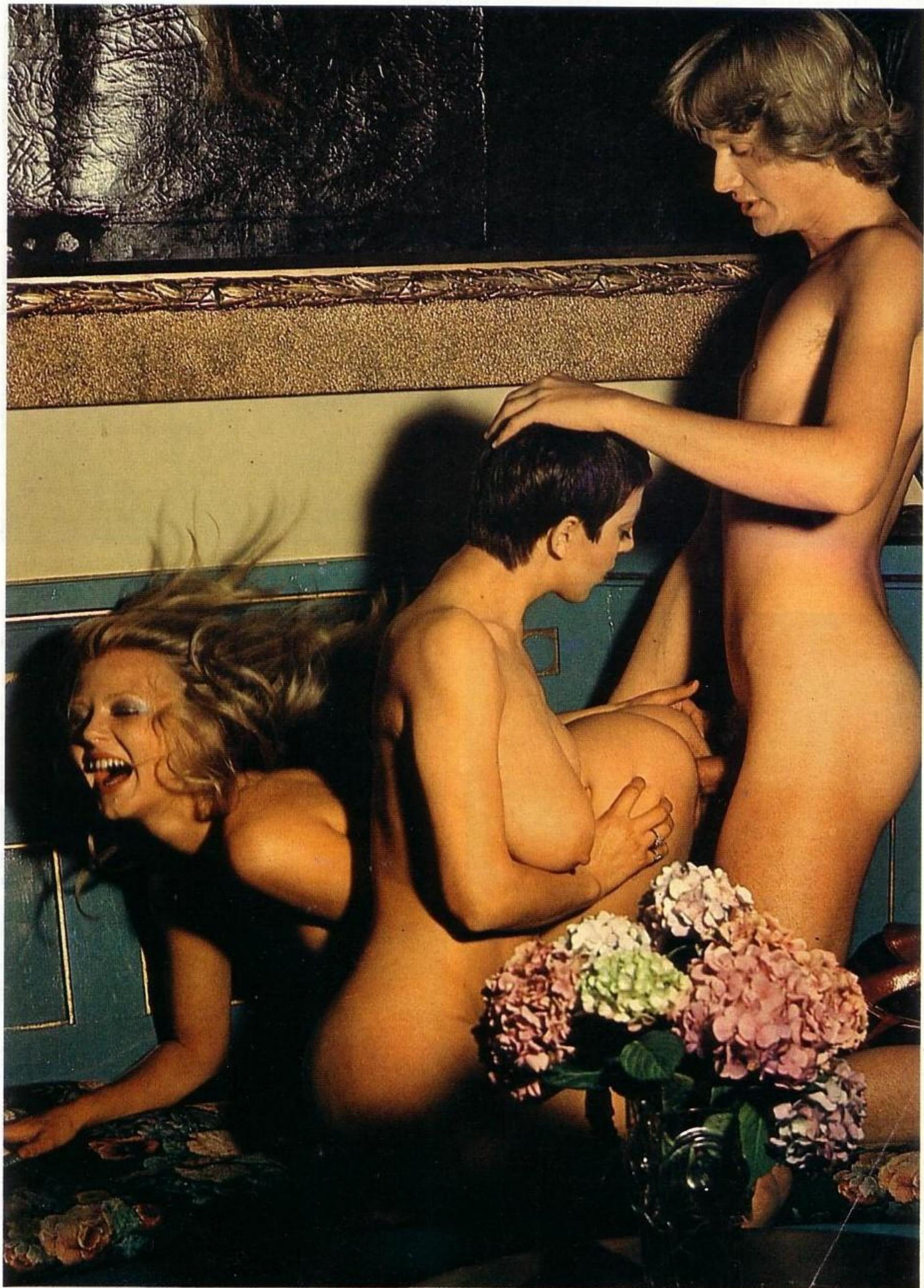


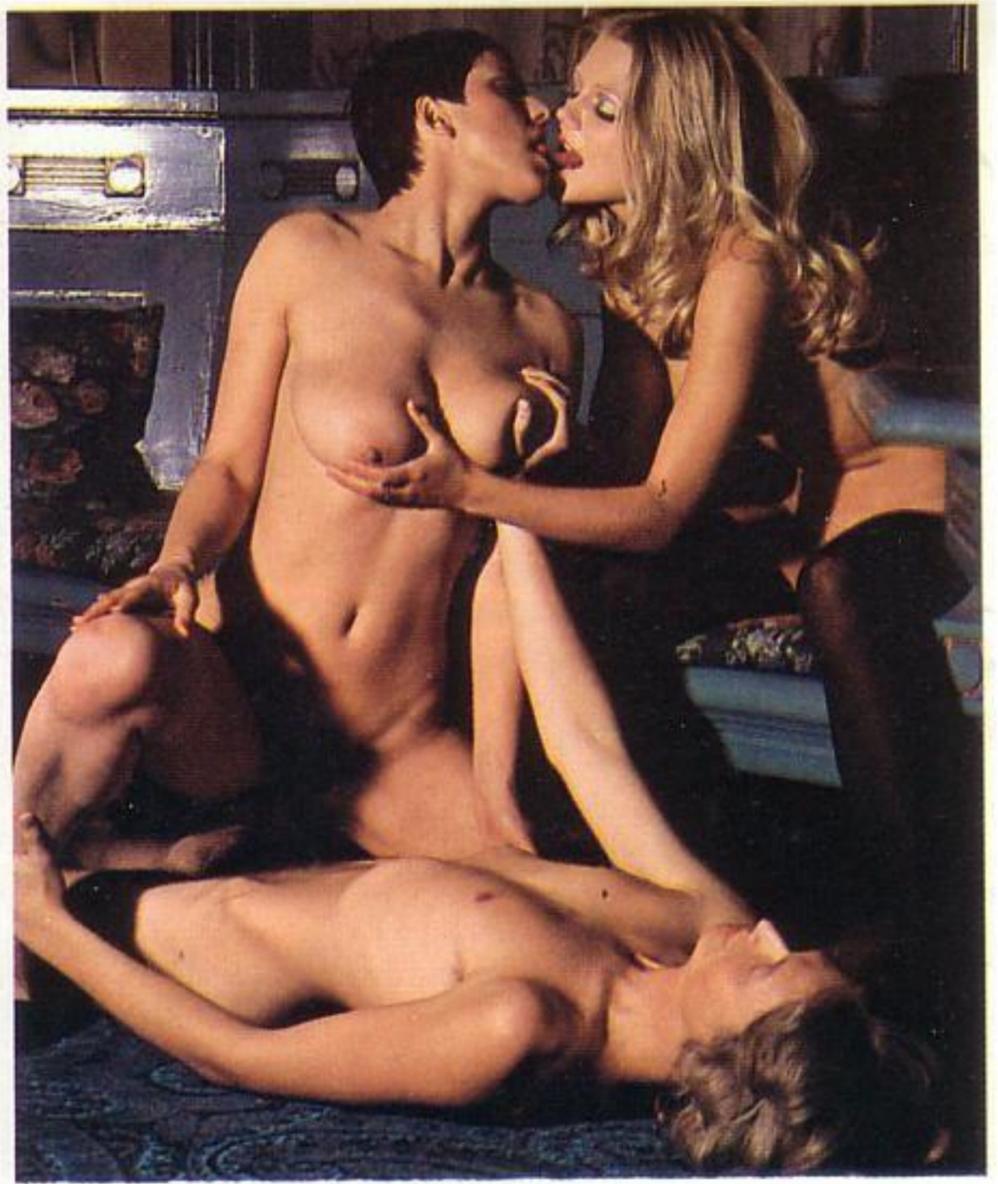
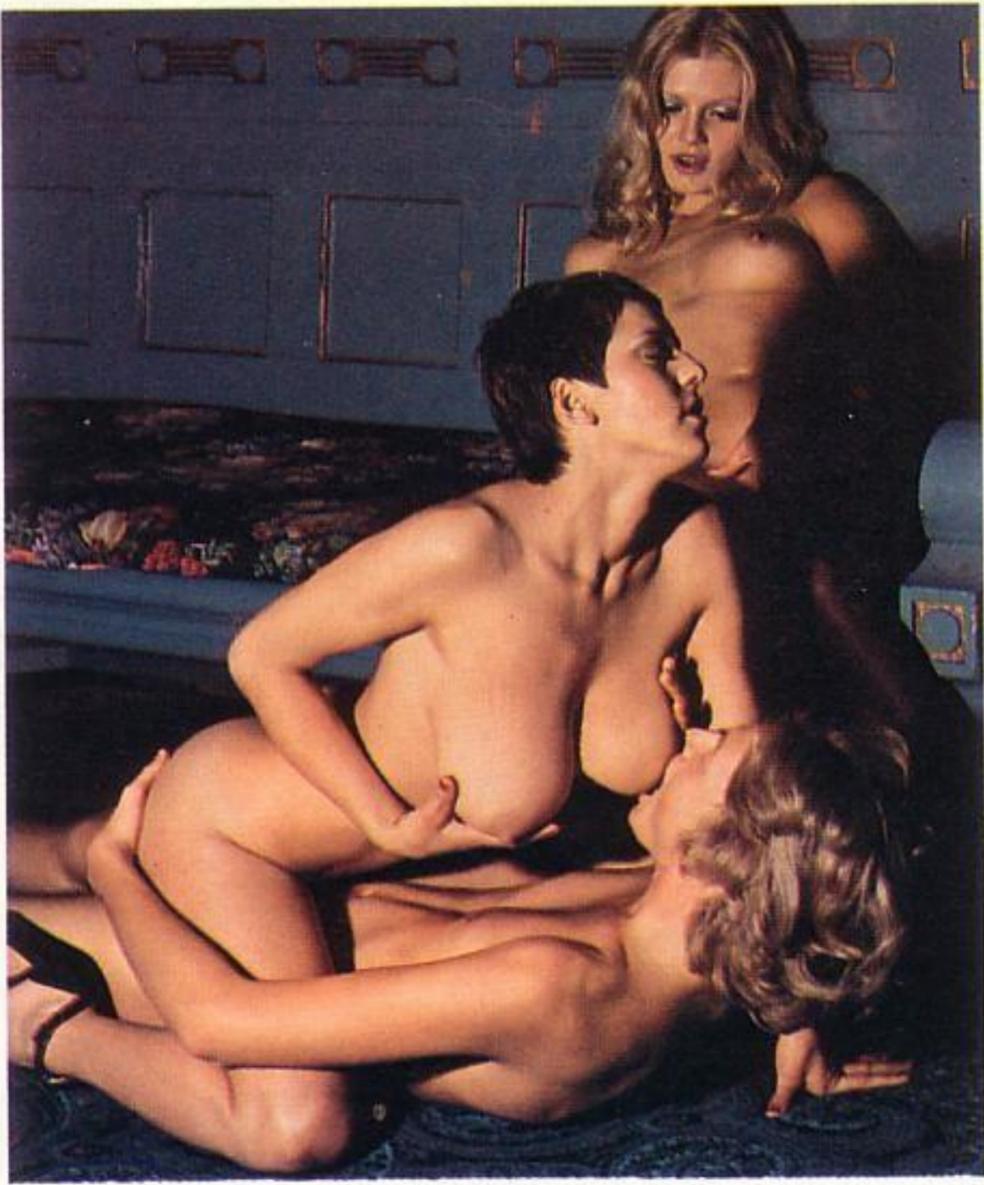
Comment nous faisons? Regarde. Deux bouches jeunes et gourmandes s'emparent avidement du fier braquemart sans lui laisser de trêve. Et en cadence, comme de bien entendu. C'est ça qui vous fait jouir le plus, salauds. Je n'en dis pas plus; il va me le mettre en levrette, pour commencer...

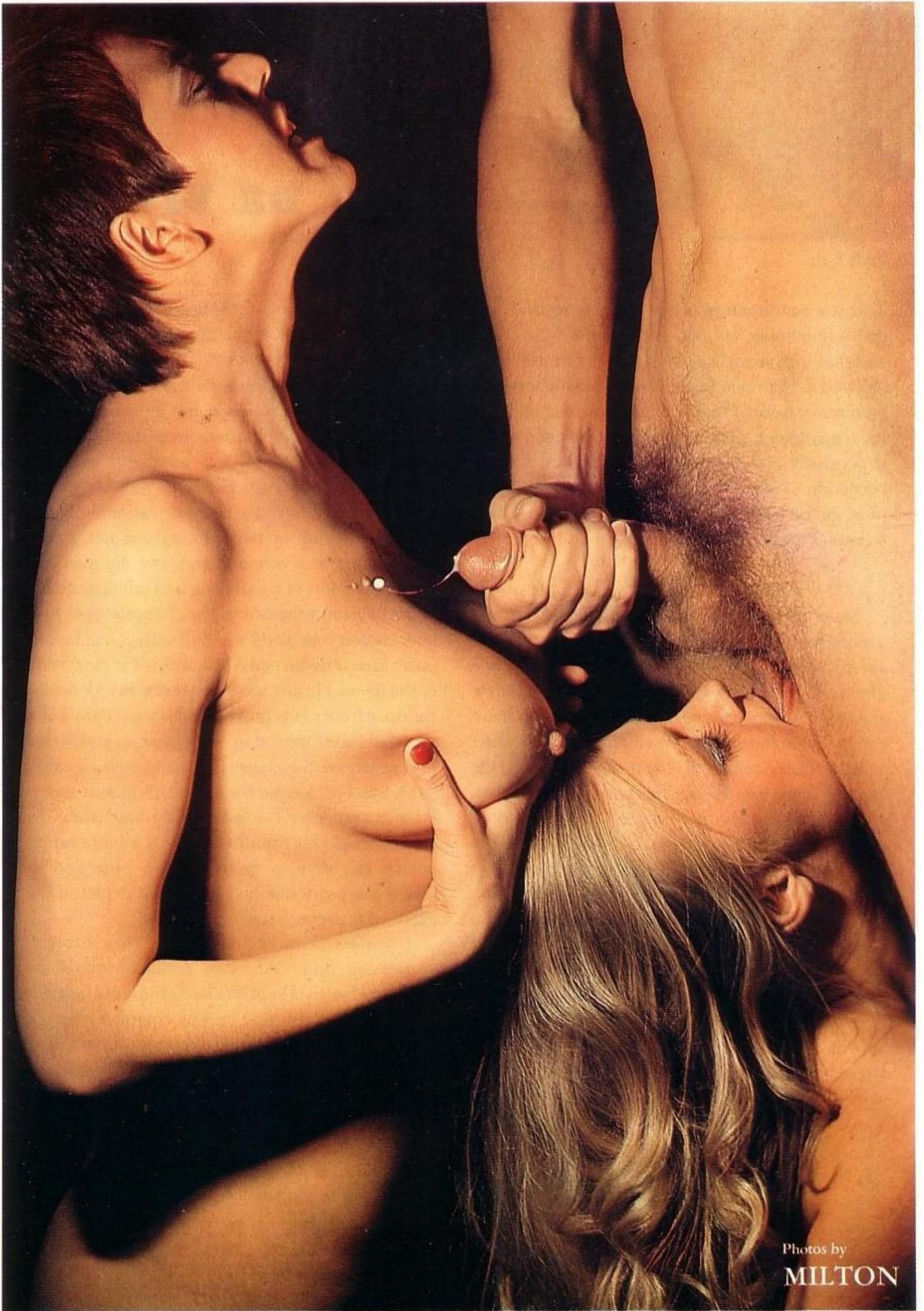
Ecco come si fa: due bocche di ragazza calde e umide di piacere introducono il cazzo appena se ne presenta la possibilità. Succhiamo una volta ciascuna dandoci il cambio senza che si perda il ritmo. E' il miglior sistema per farli godere e alzare. Non ho tempo da perdere per dire altre cose, perchè voglio essere chiavata, per primo di dietro...











Photos by
MILTON



PART II:

This is a continuation of my adventures as a call-girl. I remember my first encounter on the street and that it gave me a great kick and I found that I enjoyed it. However I prefer being in a higher class. I am really born of higher class. I live securely in a town apartment; a beautiful place I decorated rather expensively and filled with antiques and a small collection of arts. My two favorite hobbies. But I must get on with the story. I am sure you are dying to know what I have been up to...

Since my last episode I have made good contacts among my classy friends. As I keep no secrets from them they have introduced me to many prospective clients. Some of my girl-friends don't even know that their serious, businessminded husbands share my bed with me at times. Well, what the eyes don't see the heart can't feel. Most of my clients, the regular ones, are foreign business men, attachés, doctors, lawyers etc. Sometimes I am even invited on a trip when a client wants a loving companion. I am enjoying every minute of my work and I am not ashamed of it either.

I have for three months now been having a relationship with a director of a large company. I would like to share with you the beautiful many experiences we have had with each other since his first appointment with me. He called me on my private phone, which I keep only for business purposes, one afternoon. The voice sounded pleasant, very efficient and most friendly. He introduced himself and told me who had referred him to me. He was very polite in his conversation asking about my shedule and wondering when he could see me. We agreed on an appointment. No price was mentioned as he already knew my regular charges. I am very expensive which usually means a nice fat sum in dollars.

JOIE DE VIVRE

By: Lucienne Camille.

The afternoon of our meeting arrived and I was slightly taken aback by his apperance!! It was like meeting a walking statue!! Trim, sporty, a tan complexion and with the lines of intelligence under his eyes—very, very handsome indeed. I was so taken by his good-looks that, quite frankly, I forgot for the moment that I was a call-girl and that he was here only for sex. His name was Alexandre. For a while we talked a little on various subjects and had a drink or two. During our talk I sensed that he was a very unhappy and shy man and would need lots of comforting and understanding. Something more than merely sex. I wore an open long pink chiffon robe and I was half sitting, half laying, on a big cozy divan and Alexandre sat at the far end of the divan. He now and then threw shy glances at the open front of my gown which exposed my black silk-clad legs. I moved up closer to him and kissed him gently on the cheek, gradually moving closer to his lips. I prolonged the kiss on his mouth and, as I felt a response, I acted quickly and stuck my tongue inside his mouth moving it all around his palate. His shyness disappeared a little and he kissed me passionately. His tongue explored the inside of my mouth too.

I caressed him and began the slow ritual of undressing him. "Ah, oui, déshabillez-moi" he whispered softly. I kept on kissing him as I gradually exposed his body until he was completely naked and his erection was plain to be seen—demanding and proud. I was enjoying my act thoroughly and deliberately did everything in slow motion. I took hold of his cock and kissed it very gently and it throbbed impatiently in my hand.

I stood up and let my robe fall to the floor. Underneath, as I've already told you, I had black silk stockings on, held un by pink satin garters. My teats sprang forth, big and full, with large dark

Cont. after P-girls

A woman with long dark hair is lying on her back on a rocky, uneven surface. She is wearing a costume made of light brown fur or animal skin, which is draped over her body. She is smiling and looking towards the camera. Her legs are bent at the knees, and she is wearing simple, flat sandals. The background is a natural, rocky landscape.

LOPA PRIVATE 20

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PRIVATE 34**



GUNNEL PRIVATE 15



REBECCA
PRIVATE 28





**JOSEPHINE
PRIVATE 14**



**ANNE
PRIVATE
34**



nipples. I thought Alexandre would come there and then by the way he looked at me—desperate and passionate. I caressed him with my nudity then took his cock and stroked it, rubbing it between my breasts. He did not move—just lay there as if hypnotised. I guess he was just lost by the beautiful treatment he was getting. He acted like a school boy on his first encounter with a woman's body. I lifted his, now very bulging, cock and put it into my mouth, the whole cock or at least as much of it as there was room for. I caressed it with my tongue, sucked it, increasing the pressure slowly, but expertly, until he started to moan and whine. I refused to stop as I couldn't control my own growing excitement. I was practically eating his cock as if it were an edible thing. Alexandre lost all his senses and screamed as he came, came, came, pouring down my throat his sperm. Unlike other call-girls, who remove customer's cock from their mouths as soon as he starts coming, I don't do that to most of my favourite and regular clients. In fact I enjoy taking all they can give and swallow it. I did just that to Alexandre this first time.

By then he was completely relaxed so we simply lay there on the divan, for a while, both of us silent. He began caressing my back, playing with my hair and I knew he was pleased. It was incredible and I felt as if we were real lovers and not just acting according to a business agreement. Well, so much depends on the man and I never rush them. I always treat my clients in style matching their moods and their cash.

We chatted for a while and this time about sex. I told him I love sucking a man's cock. He told me his wife never sucked him and what I had just done was the most pleasureable excitement he had ever had. Then I took him to my bedroom as I was longing for him to fuck me. My bedroom is mirrored all around, and has a king-sized bed. All done in soft lilac colouring, boudoir style, and flooded with dim lights that come from an unseen source. He held his breath surprised at the elegance of the room and of the mirrors. We seemed to be all over the room, whichever way we turned, due to the special arrangement of the mirrors. I let him enjoy my nudity as well as his own. The sort of thing he could never do in his provincial home with his provincial wife.

Then with a swift movement he lifted me up and carried me to the bed. It was as if we had been

doing this for years. He parted my legs, caressed the insides of my thighs then held my pussy-lips apart with both hands and licked all around them. I let out a shrill scream of delight as he took my clitoris in his mouth and sucked it. I thought something practically heavenly was happening to me. I moaned as his tongue and lips worked into my cunt-hole moving back and forth. Alexandre was fucking my cunt with his tongue just as I had fucked his cock with my mouth. He was also enjoying seeing himself, sucking my cunt, in all the mirrors.

The next thing I knew he had his cock buried deep up my cunt. He pumped me hard, as if trying to hurt me, then took hold of my ass and drove himself deeper into my womb. I moved my hips in a slow undulating motion and he kept ramming into me with long vicious strokes. Between each stroke he pulled his cock out of my cunt then drove it in hard again and again. Soon I began to come. I came and came and came. The longest orgasm I've ever had with a customer. He turned me over so that I lay on top of him. He massaged my big black nipples as they grew hard and taut and sucked them each in turn. I don't know how to describe the pleasure I derived from his sucking and I was hot—hot, hot for more of his cock!! He seemed to sense my desperate urge and lifted me by my hips to plant me on his standing organ. Then the long quick strokes began again. I whined and applied more pressure and taking all I could get. I was wet and dripping as he brutally took me, pumping in and out with a circular motion. First slowly then faster and harder with the rhythm of a grinding machine. It drove me out of my mind.

That I was being paid for this never occurred to me because I enjoy a client when he enjoys fucking me. I kissed him and thrust my tongue into his mouth working furiously. I could feel the tenseness of his muscles and soon he gave up resisting and screamed. He came violently, and kept coming, greedily exploding his hot load of orgasm into me. At the same time I joined him with my orgasm thus prolonging the sweet agony of contentment.

This episode happened over three months ago and since then Alexandre visits me once a week. He spends an evening with me and we can enjoy an entire night of love, bitching, giggling, drinking. But foremost making love over and over again. A whole night of exquisite sin!!

FAMOUS PUSSY:

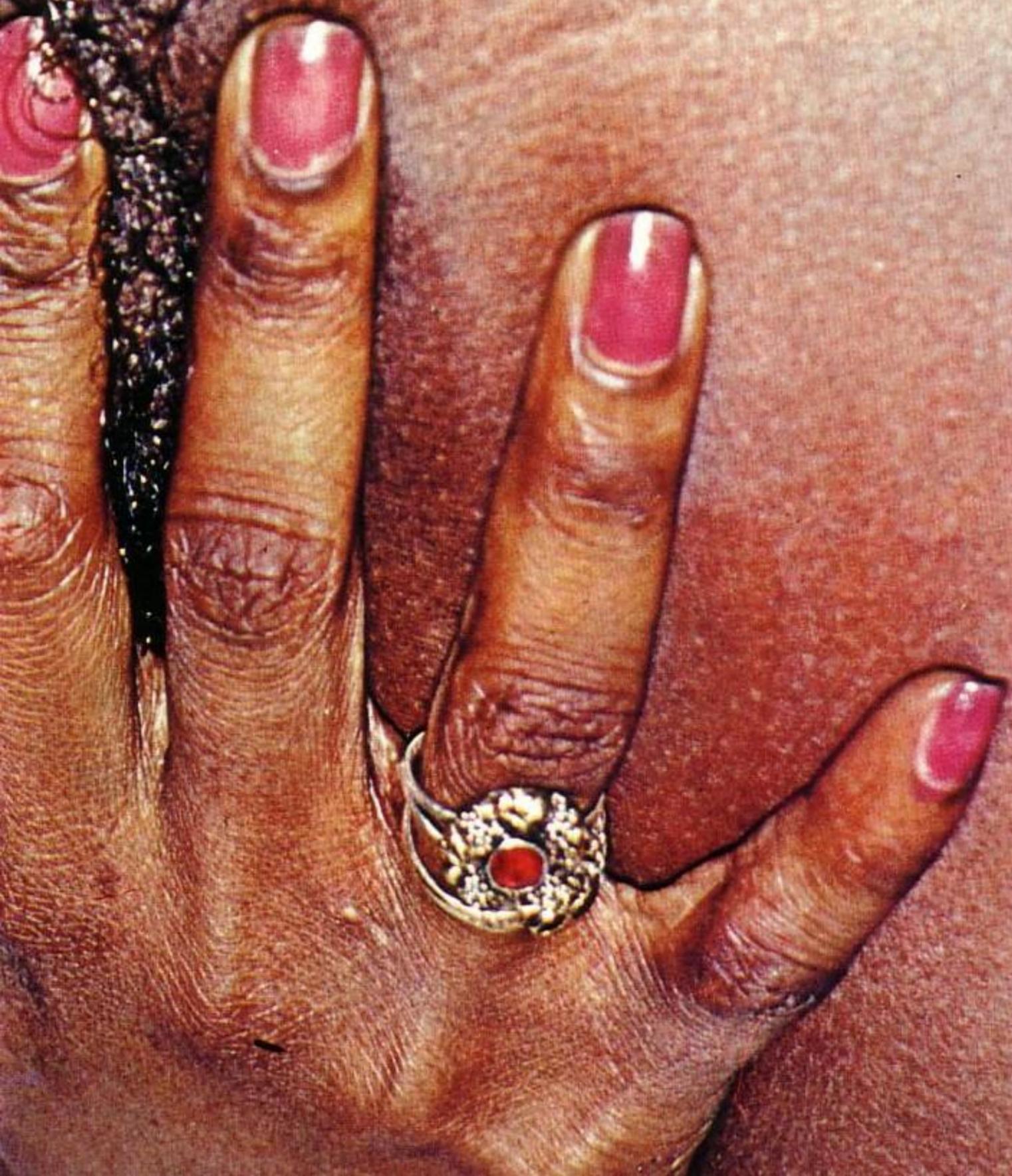


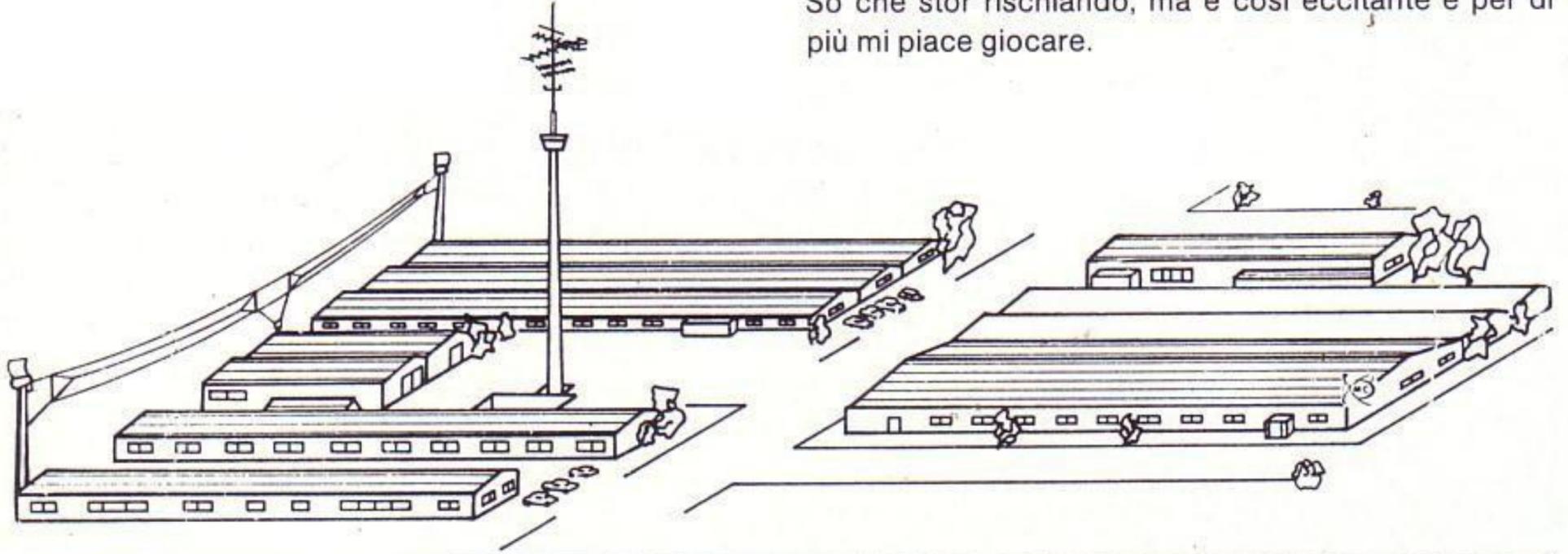
**LUCIENNE
CAMILLE**



I LIKE LUXURY. LOOK AT MY JEWELRY. EVERY OFFER WHICH GIVES ME GOOD CASH OVER A NIGHT, IS WELCOME.

ICH MAG SOLCHE GLITZERDINGER. UND WENN DIE GELEGENHEIT KOMMT, DANN VERDIEN ICH MIR EIN PAAR DAZU.





I know I'm sitting on the peak of a mountain but it's so exciting, and besides, I like a gamble.

Der Einsatz ist hoch. Es steht auf Messers Schneide. Aber – es reizt ja so.

Je sais que je danse sur une aiguille mais ca m'excite et j'aime les jeux dangereux.

So che stor rischiando, ma è così eccitante e per di più mi piace giocare.



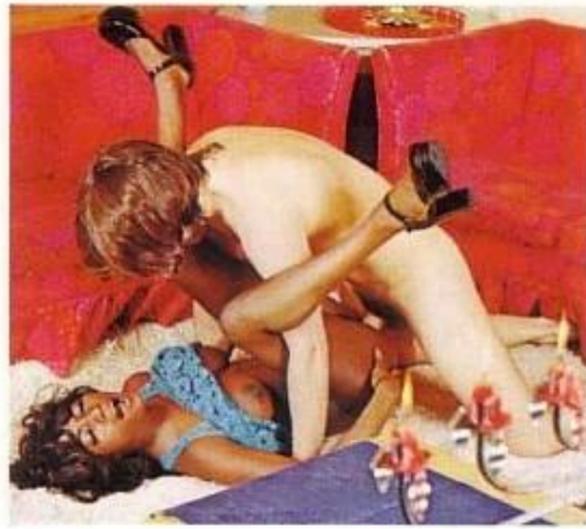
Come on. I am wet, willing and ready. It will be a pleasure to do business with you.

Allein schon der Gedanke macht mich weich und willig. Ohne Fuck kein Schmuck.



Allez, vas-y, je mouille déjà. Viens, que je te fasse une jouissance.

Vieni sono bagnata, vogliosa e pronta, sarà un piacere fare affari con te.



In spite of my distorted thin legs, my breast scarred after operations, false teeth and short, kinky hair, always hidden under a wig men always like to fuck me. Probably in order to get an odd experience because I'm black and a Seyschellois.

•

Wer fragt schon groß nach meinem Aussehen? Meinen etwas mickrigen Beinen? Der Narbe an der Brust, den falschen Zähnen, dem Kraushaar unter der Perücke? Auf die Nummer kommst an. Schlaf schwarz, schlaf seychellois.

•



J'ai beau être négresse lippue, avoir les jambes grêles et tordues, les seins marqués de cicatrices, un râtelier et les cheveux nains et crépus cachés par une pèruque, les hommes, friands de fantaisies, veulent me foutre.



Harry Reems, the American super-stud with 300 hard-core sex-films to his credit enjoying himself between my loins in the Swedish hard-core film *Bel Ami*. See the film you won't be disappointed.

•

Schon mal Harry Reems gesehen, den Bumser der Nation? Aus USA. Hier treiben wir's zusammen für den scharfen Schwedenstreifen *Bel Ami*. Wir hatten ein paar schöne Stunden. Macht Euch auch welche.

•

Harry Reems, super-étalon américain, avec 300 films de porno sauvage à son actif. Ici, on me le met entre les nichons. Allez vous repaître du film porno suédois *Bel Ami*, vous ne le regretterez pas.





Here I am newly fucked. Why do men always like to come all over my boobies? Would you like to be my next customer? Just put the cash on the table. I won't tell my fiancé—promise—anyway he is stupid enough to trust me.

CONTINUE IN NEXT NUMBER.

Jetzt bin ich mal wieder nah am Ziel meiner Wünsche. In Hinterlassung einer Pfütze, ergreift der Herr rasch seine Mütze. Und wenn Sie mal kämen? Mal sehen, was sich dann auf meinem Tisch findet.

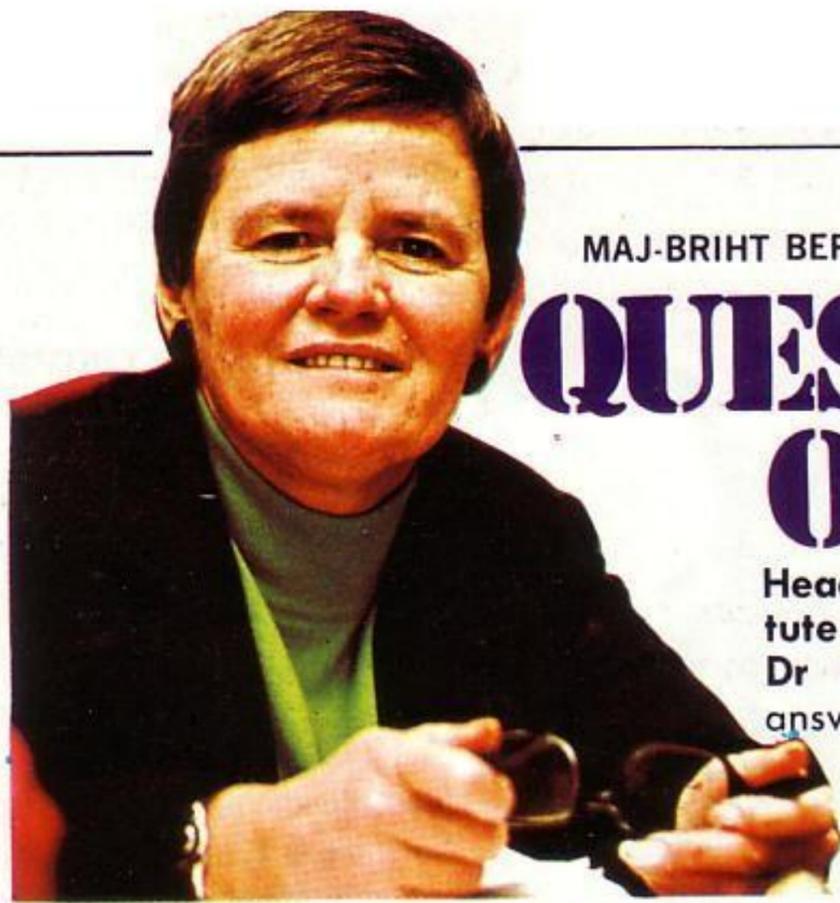
LESEN SIE WEITER IM NÄCHSTEN HEFT.

Pourquoi que les hommes adorent décharger sur mes nichons? Deviens mon prochain client. Mon corniaud de fiancé n'y verra que de feu, lui qui « me fait confiance ».

SUITE AU PROCHAIN NUMERO.

Sono stata appena chiavata, ma perché gli uomini spruzzano sempre sulle mie tette? Vuoi essere il mio prossimo cliente? O.K. tira fuori i soldi. Ne parlerò al mio fidanzato che è tanto stupido da fidarsi di me.

CONTINUA AL PROSSIMO NUMERO.



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

My problem is really not a "problem" but as it gives me certain complexes of guilt I would like to get your opinion.

I am a man of 42 years who lives in an ordinary, normal state of matrimony. Life goes on as it probably does for many millions of other people. But during our sexual activities there is one thing that worries me. When I'm together with my wife in bed I get the most fantastic fantasies during our intercourse and I simply can't go through the sex-act without having them—these mental pictures. I see ourselves in the most extraordinary situations and my wife is always the predominating figure.

I'll give you some examples and they all have a common denominator! I remain a passive observer to the different sexual activities and my wife is always the center of attraction. Sometimes I think of her in a room with five or six guys who fuck her, alternatingly, in definite vulgar ways. They squirt their

sperm all over her face, into her mouth, all over her breasts and organs. They fuck her in her rear end and go for her cunt too—in other words they use her in every imaginable way. All this drives me crazy and I accomplish an orgasm with my wife.

Sometimes I see her in a lesbian relationship where she eagerly licks and manipulates another woman. They do everything that one connects with a lesbian sexual act. In my fantasy I can also see her meeting a young boy and seducing him. She licks his little cock, makes him enter her and gives him a lesson in the arts of love.

Sometimes she takes on a very old man who can hardly get an erection. But she works him so skillfully that she brings him to an orgasm making herself come at the same moment. I can also imagine myself coming home unexpectedly and seeing my wife, in our bedroom, without her knowing it, violently fucking a

big black man who has the most enormous cock possible. She wails and moans in agony but seems to enjoy it while he viciously forces her legs apart and jams his cock in and out while she gets one orgasm after the other. The black man finally "comes" inside of her and all over her so that she literally drowns in his sperm.

I can also picture her, while I'm at work during the day, going off to a secret house of assignation working there as a prostitute for a few hours. She maybe takes on five to ten men who can use her in all sorts of ways—as long as they pay. When I get home she has bathed and wiped out all traces of her doings and is just an ordinary housewife again.

My wife is constantly the focal point of all my sexual fantasies—so-called mistresses simply don't exist for me. Sometimes I wish I could convey my thoughts to her and perhaps suggest doing something about them but our relationship isn't such that it would work out. At least as far as I can see. My wife is an ordinary, faithful, and what is called, normal wife who makes love according to everyday standards and would never, I believe, accept anything else. Because my thoughts do not occur only now and then but are, so to speak, obligatory during our love-making they disturb me a great deal. Can this be normal? Should I try to bemaister my fantasies or should I let my wife know of my thoughts? I feel helpless and perplexed and haven't a soul to confide in. Therefore it would be extremely interesting to hear your opinion about it all. Awaiting your reply with great eagerness, I remain, with best regards,

C.K. BRD

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

Mein Anliegen ist vielleicht gar nicht weiter der Rede wert. Aber weil ich nicht frei bin von Schuldgefühlen, würde ich doch gern Ihre Ansicht hören.

Ich bin ein Mann von 42 Jahren und lebe, wie es scheint, in einer gänzlich normalen Ehe. Der Alltag nimmt seinen Lauf wie bei Millionen anderen auch.

Im Sexuellen aber gibt es für mich ein Moment der Unruhe. Wenn ich nämlich mit meiner Frau zusammen bin, verfall ich in die wunderbarsten Vorstellungen. Es kommt ganz einfach nicht vor, daß der Verkehr nicht von diesen Phantastereien begleitet ist. Meine Gedanken versetzen mich in die unglaublichsten Situationen, denen aber allen ein Zug gemeinsam ist: Meine Frau gibt sich sexuellen Spielen hin, während ich passiv zuschaue.

Da sehe ich sie vielleicht in Gesellschaft von fünf oder sechs Männern,

die sie einer nach dem andern auf jede erdenkliche Weise, ja auf das größte nehmen und zum Schluß ihren Körper mit Samen überschütten. Dann bin ich fast wie von Sinnen und kriege gleichzeitig mit meiner Frau den Höhepunkt. Ein anderes Mal erscheint sie mir in der Einbildung in den Armen anderer Frauen, die sich gierig küssen und belecken. Was ich mir nicht alles unter einem lesbischen Akt vorstelle! Oder ich sehe sie vor mir, wie sie einen zarten Jungen verführt, sich an seinem Pimmel zu schaffen macht und ihm erste Liebesweihen verabreicht. Dann wieder kann es ein angegrauter Alter sein, den sie noch einmal einen letzten Abglanz aller sündigen Genüsse erleben läßt. Bei meiner imaginären Rückkehr von einer Reise finde ich einen Negerhünen mit seinem Superding in ihrem Bett vor. Sie wimmert vor Lust und Qual zugleich. Während er seine Latte in sie rammt, taumelt sie von einem Orgasmus zum andern.

Soll ich noch mehr berichten? Von dem verschwiegene Bordell, in welchem sie ihren zahlenden Liebhabern freien Lauf läßt? Und hinterher ist sie dann wieder meine unbedarfte Ehefrau.

In welcher Richtung sich meine sexuellen Hirngespinnste auch bewegen, stets ist meine Frau die Hauptfigur. Frauen mit Bezug zu mir tauchen nicht auf. Nicht selten wünsche ich, mich ihr mitteilen zu können, aber ich bin sicher, unser Verhältnis ließe das nicht zu. Meine Frau ist durch und durch „normal“, treu, dem Hergebrachten verhaftet. Sie würde mich nur zurückwiesen, wenn ich mich offenbarte.

Phantasiegebilde dann und wann wären wohl belanglos, aber sie stellen

sich unfehlbar ein, wenn wir Verkehr haben. Das ist es, was mich beunruhigt. Kann das normal sein? Soll ich die Vorstellungen zurückdrängen oder doch mich ihr anvertrauen? Da ich sonst keinen habe, mit dem ich sprechen könnte, würde ich mich sehr freuen, wenn Sie mir meinen Zustand erklären könnten. Was würden Sie mir antworten?

Mit freundlichen Grüßen,
C.K. BRD

Sie beschreiben plastisch und ausführlich Ihre sexuellen Phantasien, die sich einstellen, wenn Sie mit Ihrer Frau zusammen sind. Ihre Vorstellungen kreisen um immer den gleichen Mittelpunkt – Ihre Frau. Sie lassen durchblicken, daß Ihre intimen Stunden für Sie beide befriedigend sind.

Sexuelle Phantasiebilder des einen oder beider Partner bei der Umarmung sind nichts Ungewöhnliches. Gelesenes, eine frühere Beziehung, die Sehnsucht nach einem anderen Partner, und sei er vom eigenen Geschlecht, oder der Wunsch nach Sex in der Gruppe kann hier zum Vorschein kommen.

In den meisten Fällen kommen die Bilder in Wellen oder nur zu einem bestimmten Teil des Aktes und verschwinden mit dem Orgasmus wieder. Auch Sie scheinen die Vorstellungen immer nur dann zu haben, wenn Sie in der Umarmung

You describe in intimate details your fantasies when making love to your wife. These fantasies revolve around her and you say that she is the MAIN object of your thoughts. You also stress the point that there is, actually, nothing wrong in your sex-relationship and that your wife is satisfied.

There is nothing unusual in the fact that both, or only one of the partners, have sexual fantasies during intercourse. It might be due to something one has read, a former relationship one has had, a desire for another partner, man or woman, a yearning for a partner of one's own sex, or dreams of experiencing sex in large groups.

In most cases the fantasies appear at intervals or come to the surface during some part of the intercourse but disappear when orgasm has been reached. It seems that you *always* get these sexual imaginations when together with your wife in bed. In my opinion your wife isn't quite sufficient for you or matches you sexually. It might also be that she is not sufficient in more ways than one. I get the impression that she is a housewife and has no profession of her own. This might result in a state where you haven't many things in common to discuss and that you, even in this respect, have to seek stimulation from other people. It is also not quite certain that she is actually satisfied by you, as you seem to think, and you evidently have not mentioned your fantasy-problems.

As far as I'm concerned I gather that your fantasies *are* a problem.

Not to be personally present or conscious when one is occupied in something so intimate and close as intercourse without having to resort to fantasy must eventually cause a psychic strain which leads to problems. But this is what you suffer from otherwise you wouldn't write asking for advice. Ask yourself the question if, whether or not, your wife is sufficient in all ways and start talking to her about your problems. These, your "hallucinations", can be a sign that you are unfaithful to your wife—how do you yourself judge this attitude? However it's difficult to fight down one's fantasies alone. Try being somewhat more open with your wife. After all it concerns her too!

liegen. Ich habe den Eindruck, daß Ihnen Ihre Frau als Sexpartner nicht genügt, womöglich nicht einmal als Mensch. Übt Ihre Frau einen Beruf aus? Auch dadurch kann es Ihnen beiden an Gesprächsstoff mangeln, so daß Sie nach Anregungen durch andere trachten. Sie

glauben, daß Ihre Frau Befriedigung findet. Aber sind Sie sicher? Haben Sie darüber so wenig gesprochen wie über Ihre Phantasien? Ich halte es für denkbar, daß Ihnen Ihre Erlebnisse Schwierigkeiten machen. Sich selbst bei etwas so Intimem wie einem Akt in zwanghaften Gedanken vom Ort, von der Person wegzubegeben, muß eine physische Belastung bedeuten und darum Schwierigkeiten hervorrufen. Sonst hätten Sie mir wohl auch nicht geschrieben.

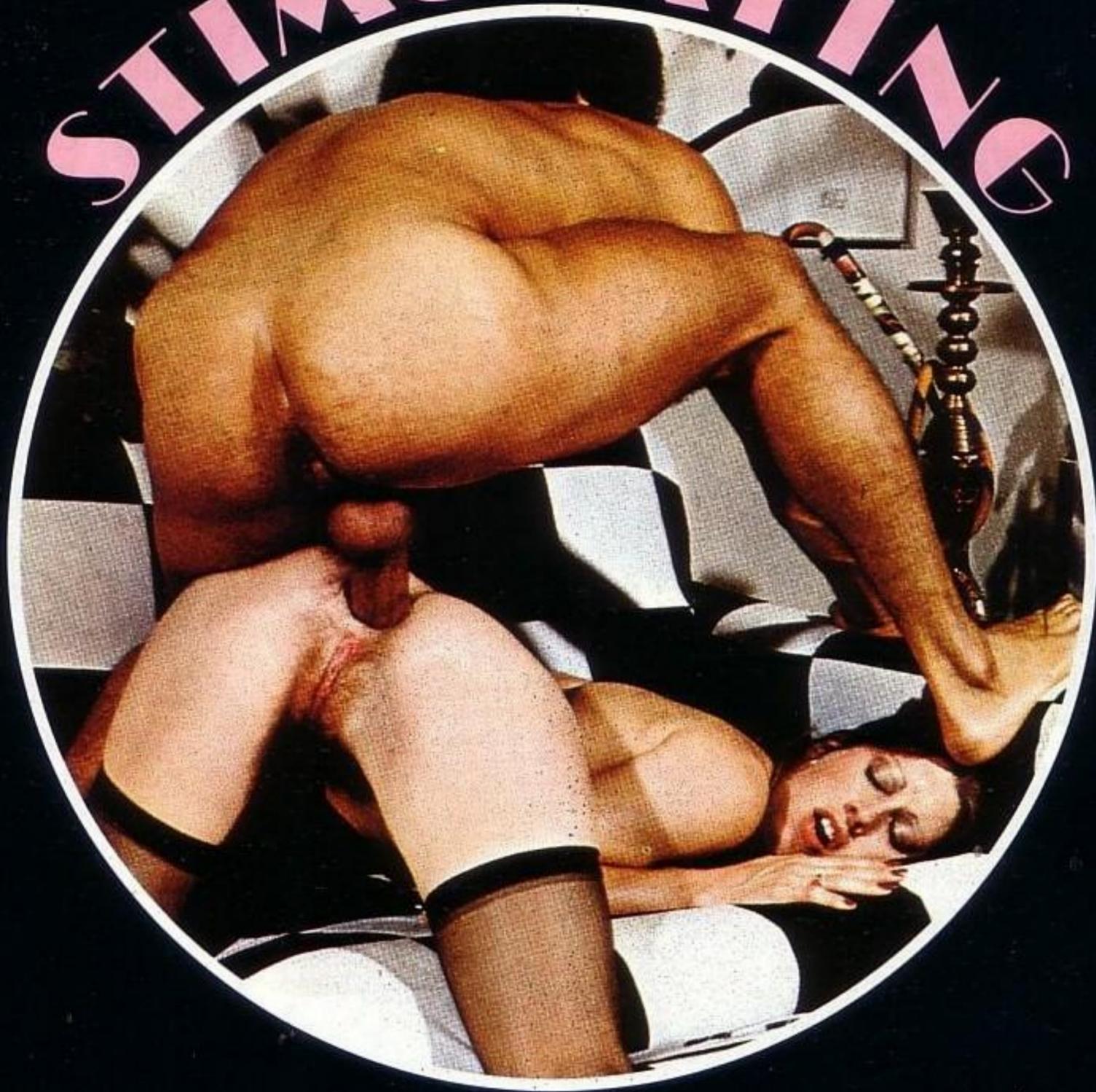
Lassen Sie sich einmal durch den Kopf gehen; ob Ihre Frau bieten kann, was Sie wünschen. Und sprechen Sie mit ihr über das, was Sie beschäftigt. Ihre Phantasien können Ausdruck der Untreue gegenüber Ihrer Frau sein – wie stellen Sie sich dazu? Allein gegen seine Phantasien angehen ist schwer. Wagen Sie mehr Offenheit ihr gegenüber. Schließlich geht es nicht nur um Sie.

My Dear Hauptmann-Walder

My Dear Hauptmann-Walder

SEXFILMS EXCITING AND

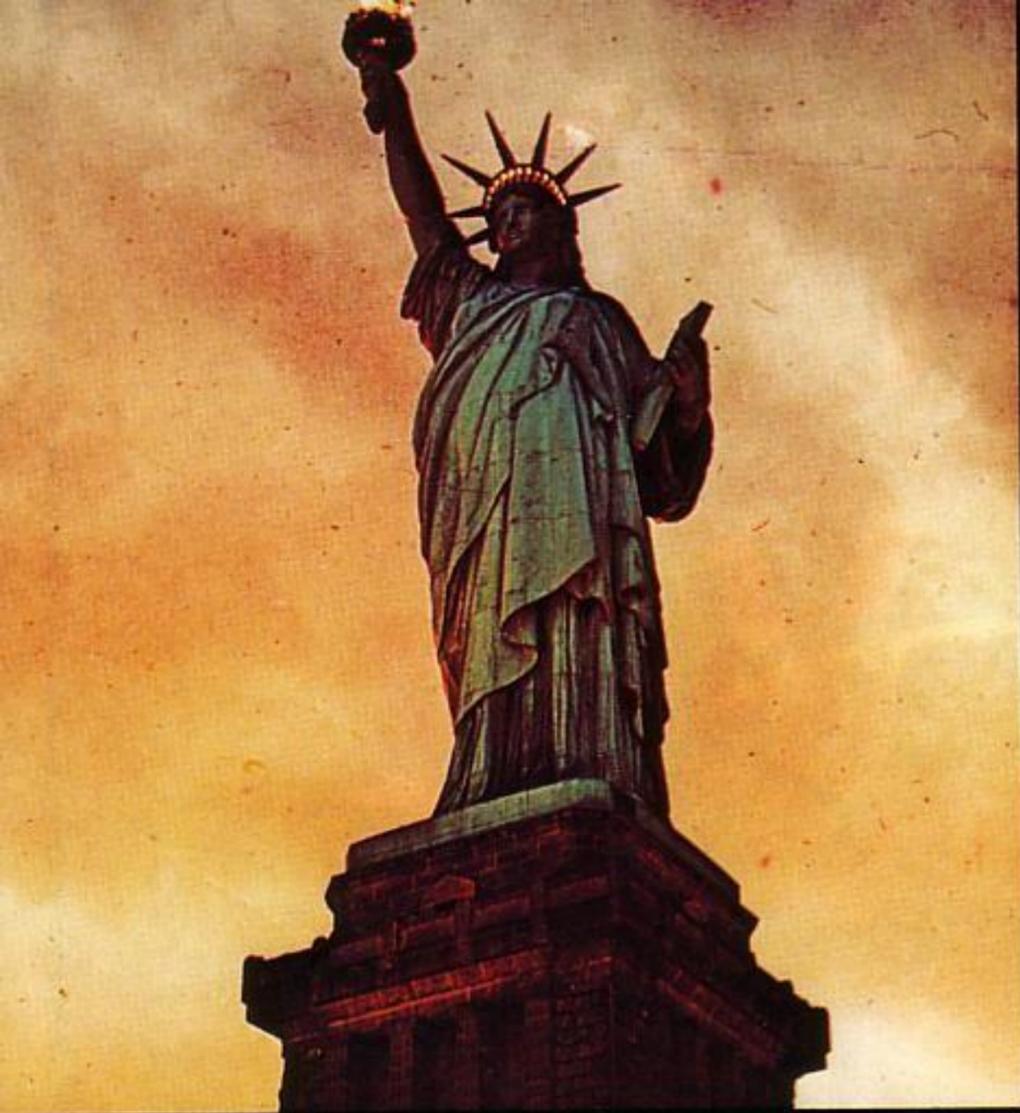
STIMULATING



It has been scientifically proven that sex-films, hard-core as well as soft, have a very good stimulating effect sexually. The combination of story, movement, color, sound effects and speech gives the film the upper hand compared to other forms of stimulation. The illustration above is taken from an American Color-Climax production.

an
exclusive inside
Private report by
MILTON

Heute ist allgemein erwiesen: Von allen bekannten Medien haben was Sex angeht, Filme, egal ob harte Reißer oder weiche Welle, eine besonders anregende Wirkung. Mit ihrer Mischung aus Handlung, Bewegung, Farbe, Ton und Dialog sind sie allen anderen Macharten voraus. Die Beispiele auf dieser Seite stammen aus einer amerikanischen Color-Climax-Produktion.



SEXUELLE FREIHEIT:

WIE, WANN, WO?

SEXUAL FREEDOM:

WHEN, WHERE, HOW?

JENNIFER WELLES, ONE OF THE STARS IN THE HARD-CORE FILM HONEY PIE, RELATES HERE IN A RUTHLESS INTERVIEW TO PRIVATE.

JENNIFER WELLES LIEß IM STREIFEN HONEY PIE DIE HÜLLEN FALLEN. EBENSO FREIMÜTIG BERICHTET SIE NUN FÜR PRIVATE.



Jennifer: I've been married, without any greater happiness, for several years and lived the life of any ordinary wife. I tried in every way possible to become what is called a career woman unfortunately with no success. I tried everything—literally everything. Good, hard work studying and always with the hope of a chance. I had a lot of ambition and energy both in and out of bed. There I was, as a matter of fact, successful. But still with no greater success. I finally took a drastic step and put all of me into porno. With success! I was, undoubtedly, conscious of all the advantages my body could offer and I used them unscrupulously.

I was lucky. Things started happening all around me and by now I have made several films—my income is increasing and I am happy. The qualities of these films seem to grow and I get more and more effective in the art of fucking which I love. I love sex! My career, as you surely understand, gives innumerable chances of having many, many lovers mostly younger than I. Another thing I love!

I also dig that people are beginning to recognize me. Cab drivers say hallo Jennifer, I saw your latest top picture. I often become the center of attraction at parties. OK, I know that I must fuck

for this honor but I don't despair I quite like it. Unfortunately time is running out. I am actually over 35 and there is still so much more to do. So whatever is to happen must happen in a hurry. Therefore I take advantage of every minute day and night.

PRIVATE: You said, Miss Welles, that you love everything about sex. Almost all people have their private sexual fantasies. What are yours?

Jennifer: Everything, absolutely everything. Even if I have had a lot of experiences there are thousands of



Jennifer: „Ein paar Jahre lang war ich mäßig glücklich verheiratet. Wohl wie die meisten Frauen. Ich versuchte alles, um mich hochzuarbeiten, aber der Erfolg blieb aus. Ich arbeitete wie verrückt, nahm Unterricht, hielt ständig nach jeder Chance Ausschau und scheute keine Anstrengungen. Nicht einmal im Bett. Da war ich so gut wie überall, das muß ich schon sagen. Aber der Lohn war und blieb dünn. Schließlich setzte ich alles auf eine Karte und verlegte mich ganz auf die Por-

nos. Und siehe da, es klappte. Meine körperlichen Vorzüge kannte ich genau und machte rücksichtslos von ihnen Gebrauch. Jetzt fielen meine Talente im Bett endlich auf fruchtbaren Boden.

Glück muß man außerdem haben. Meine Filme kommen an, die Gagen steigen, und soweit bin ich glücklich. Die Filme sind jetzt sichtlich besser, und durch die ganze Fickerei vor der Kamera habe ich eine Menge Erfahrungen gesammelt. Ich liebe Sex, und durch den Film komme ich an jede Menge Partner. Die Leute auf der Straße erkennen mich wieder, sprechen mich an. Auf Parties scharen sich die Gäste um mich.

Natürlich, dafür muß ich im Studio manchen Fick abziehen. Aber das macht aus Spaß. Leider habe ich eine Sorge: Ich bin über 35 und habe noch so viel vor. Darum muß ich ein bißchen Tempo vorlegen. Jeden Tag und jede Nacht.“

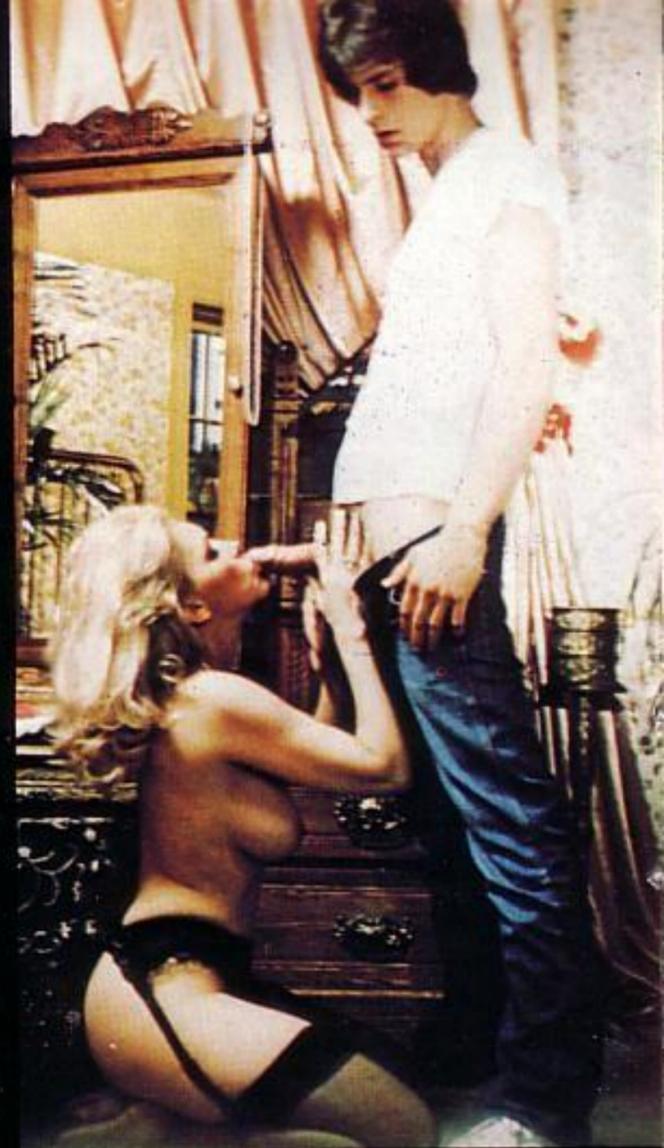
PRIVATE: „Miss Welles, Sie sagen, Sie lieben alles am Sex. Fast alle Menschen haben ihre sexuellen Phantasien. Was träumen Sie?“

Jennifer: „Alles. Wirklich alles. Bei meinen Erfahrungen, so habe ich noch lange nicht alles erlebt.“

things I haven't done—as yet.

I would like to travel all over the world and make love to all sorts of men—different nationalities, characters, colors—rich and poor. I would want to travel as a top-class, very expensive call-girl. But also to sell myself, cheaply, in back alley ways all for the sake of excitement. If I could find a bordell in Paris, for instance, I would gladly work there

Ich würde gern weite Reisen machen. Und dabei mit allen möglichen Männern lieben, aus verschiedenen Ländern, mit anderen Hautfarben, reiche und arme. Eine Reisende in Liebe der Spitzenklasse, erlesen teuer, oder mal billig, so richtig in schummrigen Gassen. Vielleicht würde ich in einem Maison in Paris absteigen, und vielen Messieurs meine Gunst erweisen.



I am a skillful cocksucker.

Ich halt den Weltrekord im Blasen.



Jennifer Welles, 35, seduces a young 16 year old schoolboy and initiates him to the various mysteries of love.

Jennifer Welles (35) verleiht im Film einem sechzehnjährigen Schüler höchste Liebesweihen.

for a time, practically without pay, just for the experience and satisfaction. I would go there every day and take on any number of men and I can guaranty you that I could satisfy them all. Think of all those fantastic queens, mistresses and whores in ancient Rome.

Um zu studieren gewissermaßen. Ich verspreche Ihnen, da ginge jeder mit weichen Sinnen und Knien, vondannen.

Oder stellen Sie sich vor, all die Liebesdienerinnen, die Eselinnen, die Damen Der Kaiser im alten Rom. Wenn

My God, I dream of waking up somewhere in a bed surrounded by men. What a wonderful sight. I would take them on—one at a time or two or three or maybe more for hours on end. Have you ever heard about the queen who fucked, in one night, hundreds of soldiers out of her husband's Life Guard? That's what I'd like to do. A hundred men lying in a pool of sperm and I smeared all over my body with their sperm ... if I ever get the chance I'm going to do my best. It would be the climax of all adventures—the experience of experiences.

Thank you, Miss Welles.

I prefer very young men and boys. That's why the film Honey Pie gave me added satisfaction.

Ich stehe auf blutjunge Männer. Die Dreharbeiten zu Honey Pie waren mir ein Hochgenuß.



I make use of my talents, in bed unscrupulously in my films.

Meine Talente kommen vor der Kamera voll zur Geltung.

ich als solche erwachte und die Legionen vor mir sähe. Ich ließe die Heerscharen hereinmarschieren und würde sie alle, alle besiegen. So ähnlich wie irgendeine hohe Römerin, die sich eines Nachts die ganze Leibgarde vornahm und sie gleichsam in ihrem eigenen Sperma baden ließ ...

Nun, Rom ist untergegangen, ist Vergangenheit. Aber wenn in unserer Zeit meine Chance kommt, werde ich mein Bestes tun. Das wäre dann die Krone auf meinen Erfahrungen.“

Vielen Dank Miss Welles.





Young, beautiful Asiatic girl give an exotic touch to sex-films.

the most important thing in life to me. Funny thing to say after my fifteen porno-films with innumerable intercourses and in all imaginable situations—but that's how it is! But, as I said, love is the most urgent thing to me. If I love a man I want to do everything for and with him. Not really to prove what I know but to let him feel that I would do anything and everything for him alone. And I also want to have the feeling that whatever we invent sexually it is all for mutual satisfaction and therefore I feel that all we do is simply "just right".

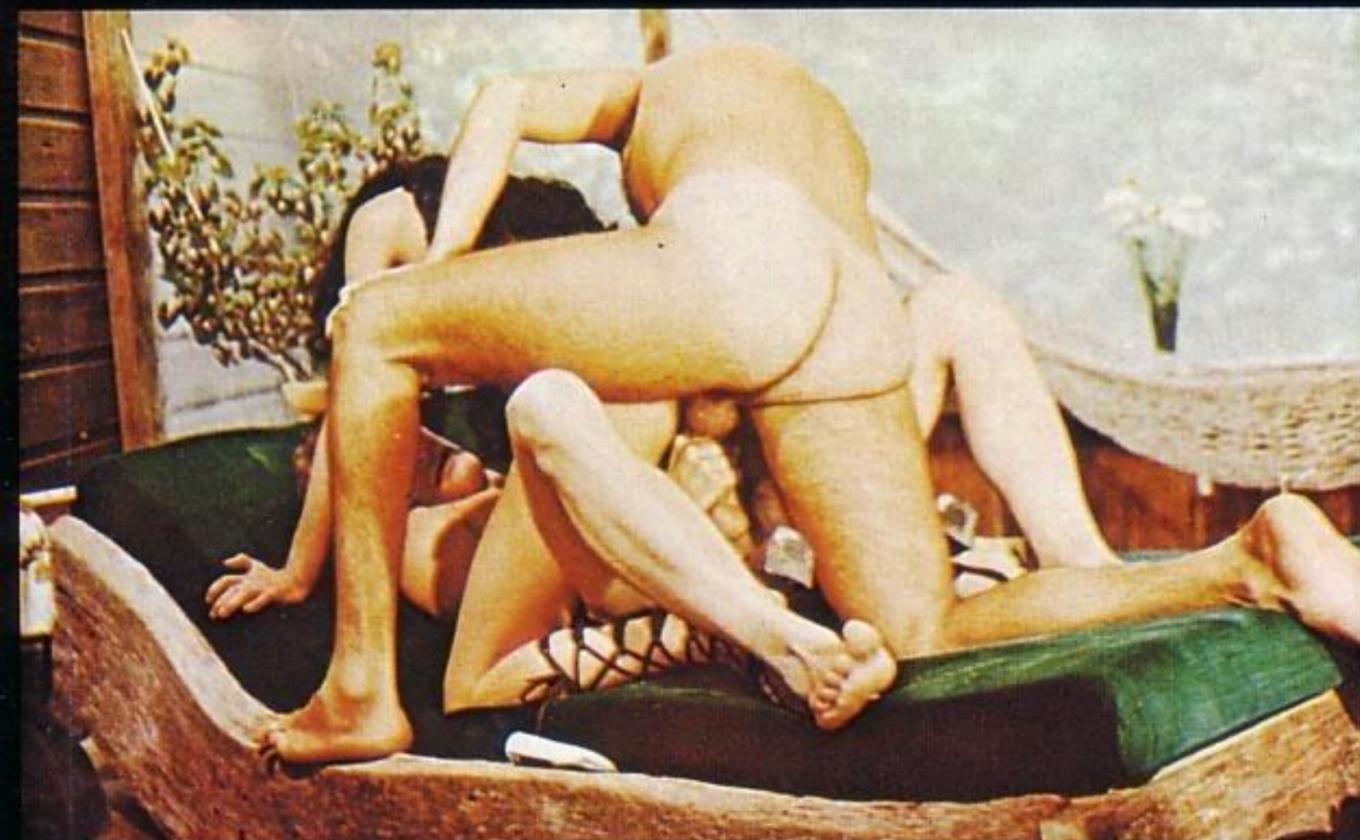
PRIVATE: What's your opinion about lesbian experiences?

Junge Asiatinnen geben dem Sexfilm einen Hauch Exotik.

Terry: Nice. Two women can become sincerely close and experience many

Asiatic girls perform very naturally in films.

Mädchen aus Fernost geben sich völlig ungezwungen.



delightful moments together. But, as far as I am concerned personally, nothing can be compared to having a man inside you. It's when together with men that I experience the reality of true love. No matter what forms it takes—and it should take many forms and shapes—I am more than willing to share them with a lover. Co-operation, a feeling of being together and understanding is what counts. After that in what manner I am fucked, if it's in or on my body is completely immaterial. I see it all as a manifestation of love.

Thank you Miss Hall.

Terry Hall is a sweet, soft and sexy woman who managed, in the film Honey Pie, a real feat of artistic skill. In other words the feat of manouvering TWO men into her vagina at the same time. She says to PRIVATE:



I'm always in love—in someone or something, maybe in life itself. Love is

Terry Hall, sinnlich-saftige Schönheit, setzte im Edel-Porno Honey Pie die Zuschauer in helles Erstaunen: zwei Mann in einem Loch!

PRIVATE: unterhielt sich mit ihr.

Terry Hall one of the few sex-stars who has been able to introduce TWO COCKS INTO HER CUNT SIMULTANEOUSLY. A work of art!

ZWEI MANN IN EINEM LOCH! Mit dieser Glanznummer verblüfft Terry Hall ihr Kinopublikum.

„Ich bin immer verliebt. In einen Menschen, in eine Sache. Ins Leben selbst. Die Liebe ist mein ein und alles.“

Leider nehmen mir das viele nicht ab nach fünfzehn Sexfilmen. Da ist es aber auch heiß hergegangen, in allen erdenklichen Stellungen. Aber die Liebe, darauf will ich nicht verzichten. Wenn ich einen Freund habe, dann will ich alles für ihn tun. Und mit ihm gemeinsam. Natürlich habe ich nicht nötig, ihm zu zeigen, was ich kann, oder daß ich nur für ihn da bin. Ich genieße das Gefühl, daß unsere sexuellen Einfälle zu unser beider Befriedigung da sind. Da ist dann auch alles erlaubt."

PRIVATE: „Und was hältst du von lesbischen Erfahrungen?“

Terry: „Eine schöne Sache. Zwei Frauen können sehr innig und intim miteinander sein. Mir persönlich geht aber nichts über einen Mann. Einen Mann in mir. Männer und richtige Liebe gehören für mich zusammen. Liebe hat viele Formen, aber ich bin immer willig. Wenn nur Gemeinschaft da ist, die Einfühlung, dann ist es egal, was im Bett passiert. All das hat Platz in meiner Liebe.“

Vielen Dank, Miss Hall.





*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 Probestudien 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

12 **PRIVACY**

THEY'RE THE ONLY WOMEN TO BE CALLED "THE MOST BEAUTIFUL" IN THE HISTORY OF THE MOVIE INDUSTRY. THESE ARE THE MOST BEAUTIFUL WOMEN IN THE HISTORY OF THE MOVIE INDUSTRY. THESE ARE THE MOST BEAUTIFUL WOMEN IN THE HISTORY OF THE MOVIE INDUSTRY.

13 **PRIVACY**

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23 **PRIVACY**

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26 **PRIVACY**

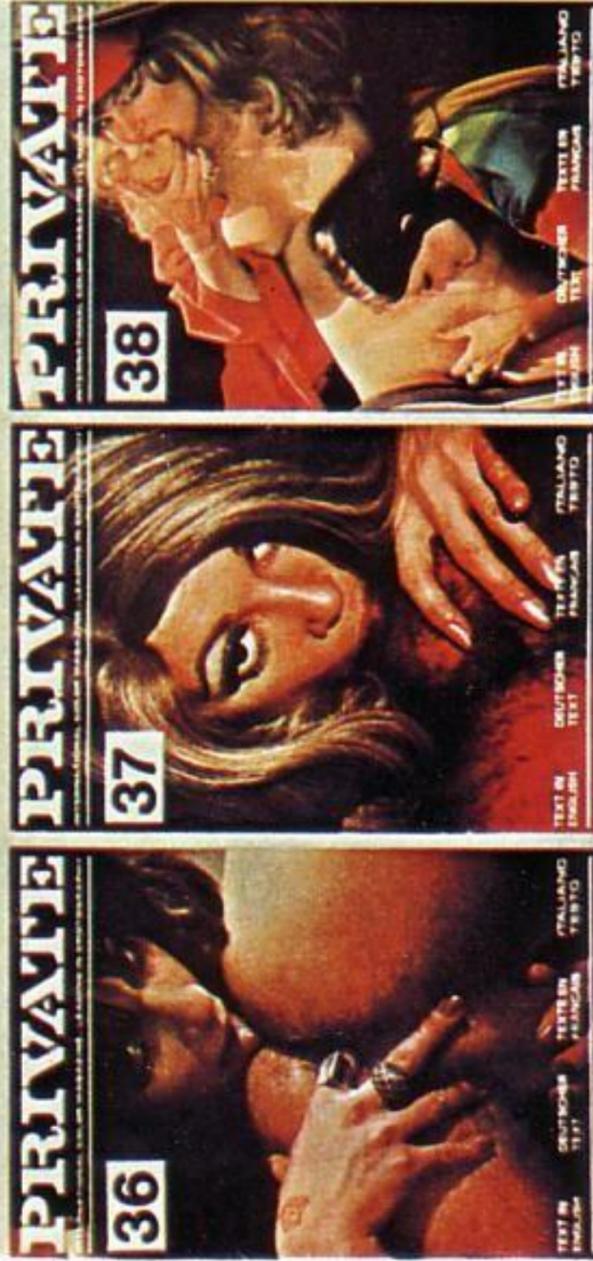
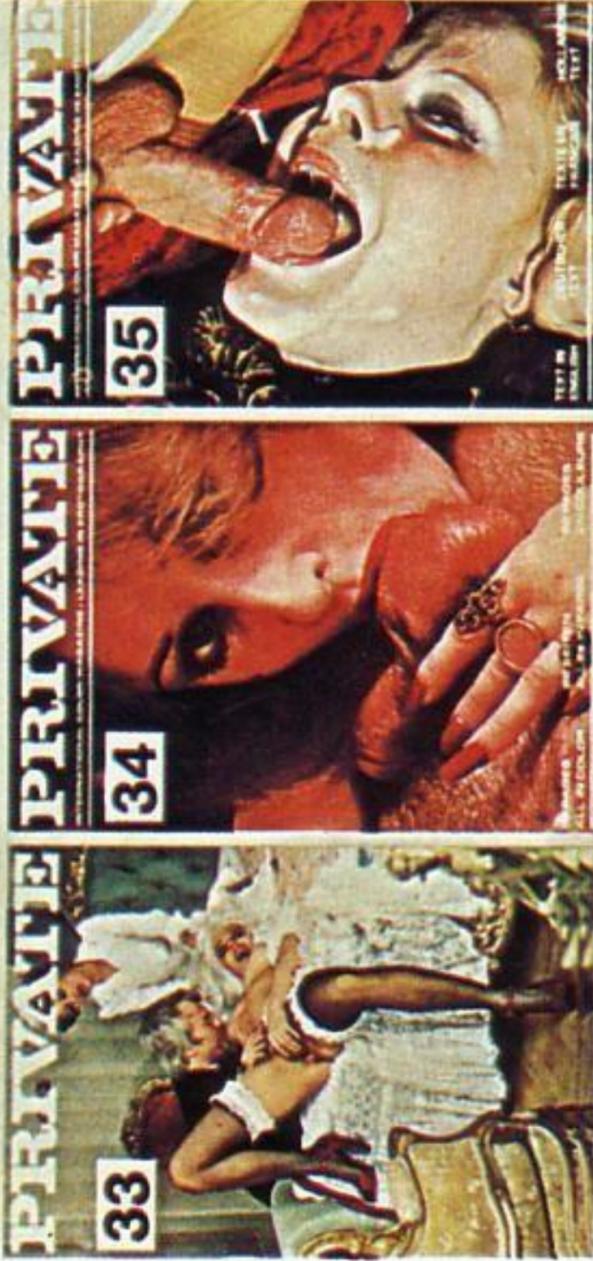
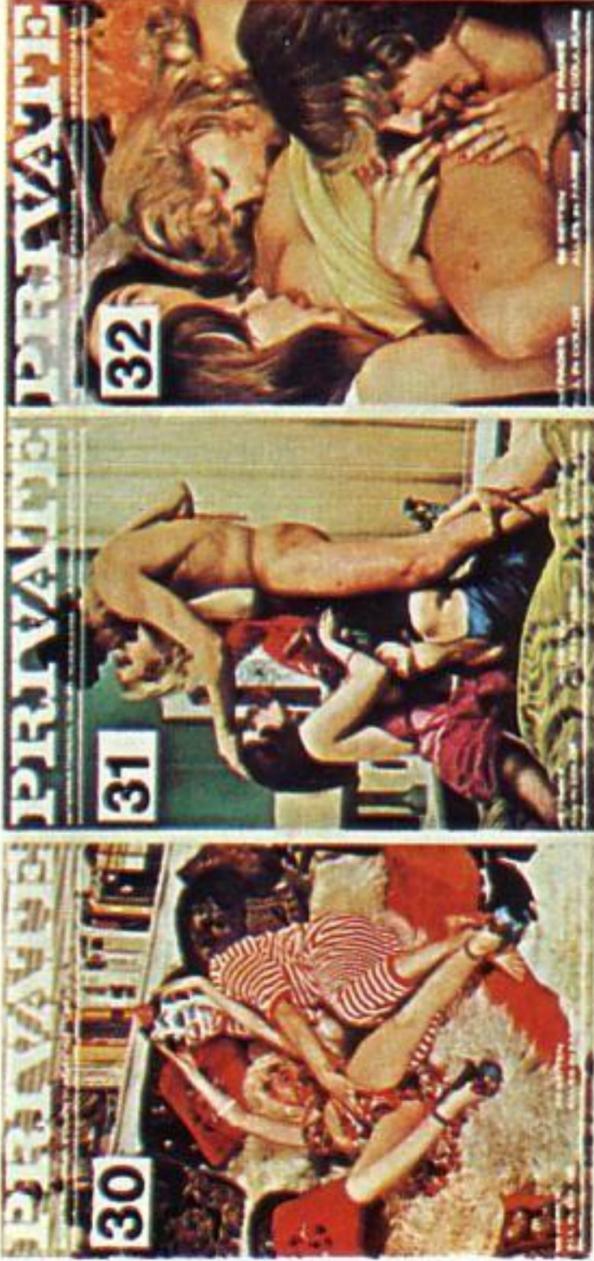
27 **PRIVACY**

28 **PRIVACY**

29 **PRIVACY**

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

PRIVATE In PRIVATE finden Sie die unverfälschte Darstellung einer neuen Auffassung von sexueller Freiheit, wie sie sich in Schweden schon weithin durchgesetzt hat. Die freizügigen Bilder und Berichte zeigen auf unüberroffene 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

21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31 32 33 34 35

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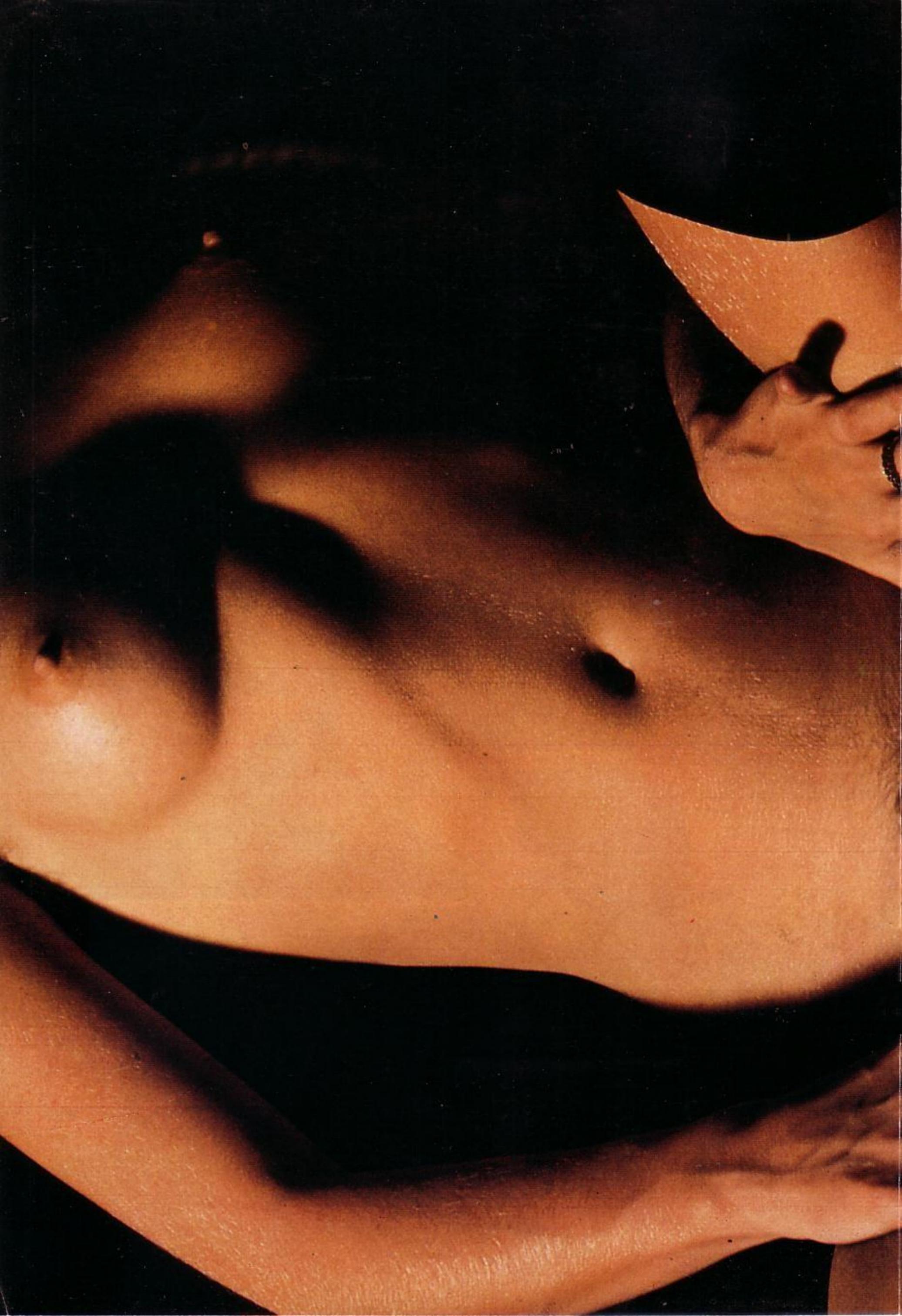
ADDRESS

You
FRY
Girl





Your
**P
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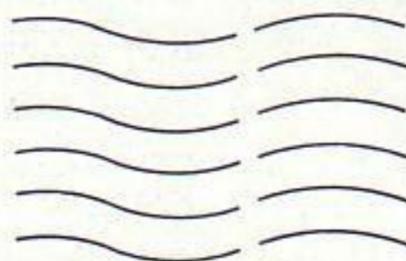




Photos by
MILTON



Photos by
MILTON



PRIVATE POST

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

Dear Private,

I discovered your wonderful magazine a short time ago in a local Sex Shop and have now collected about 17 editions. I have been interested in pornography since my first sexual awakening as a boy more than forty years ago. When I was about 18 I drew a series of about 12 coloured pictures depicting a man's encounter with a prostitute. I had good knowledge of anatomy and was studying art at the time so I believe these pictures of sexual intercourse were quite good. Unfortunately my mother discovered them in my bedroom and destroyed them. Forty years later I am still looking at pictures depicting the same acts and experience the same pleasures and, of course, I am still hiding them as now it is my wife who disapproves. The young people of to-day—at least those who concur to your

beliefs and practice them—have no idea how much my generation has suffered from sexual repression. Our parents (my father died 5 years ago at the age of 93) suffered even more. My parents were married for over 50 years and brought up a happy and united family of five but I don't believe they ever experienced the slightest form of sexual liberation together. It seems a miracle that we were ever conceived. When an old man my father confessed to his children (3 girls and 2 boys) who were then already middle-aged, married, divorced, separated, widowed etc. and even grandparents themselves that the only sexual freedom he had experienced had been homosexual. He was very bitter over the suppression of homosexuality in England, but believed that he became homosexual because of the total lack of joy and the absence of sensual and erotic freedom in his relations with my mother. Both my parents had been brought up to

believe that enjoyment of sex was wicked. My mother, who was a wonderfully intelligent and delightful person, and also a great gymnast in her day, probably believed that sex was sinful until she died at the age of 84. Yet, with her personality, had she been liberated along the lines you preach, she might have been a perfect sexual partner for my father. And then the lives of us "children" (I am the only one still under 60) would have been transformed.

I believe my brother, a breezy extrovert character in many ways, is the only one of us not to have suffered from sexual frustration. He married a woman who was and still is (although they are grandparents) a real sexual partner to him. Of my sisters one was divorced, after two years of marriage, from a decent but brutal and insensitive man. She has been totally baffled sexually ever since. Actually for over 40 years and that means living a form of daily secret hell.

My third sister, after living with a man for many years, and having a son with him, eventually divorced him. Now, for many years, she has been living with a female friend and they are very happy together. Therefore I have assumed that they are Lesbians. These two women form a more united couple than many united in marriage. They have successfully brought up 2 "sons". One is my sister's legitimate son and the other boy is adopted. Both these "sons" are in their thirties by now.

As for myself I fell in love with a girl 32 years ago and still love her in spite of the fact that from my point of view have never hit it off sexually. She was frustrated practically from birth: everything sexual was taboo and although a naturally sensual person had inhibitions drummed into her by ignorant and narrow-minded parents—who in all other respects were admirable and lovable people. We have three beautiful daughters and, no doubt, because our own sexual relations have been far from perfect, we have, in our turn partly failed to liberate them from these fanatically powerful inhibitions. At least they have a free sexual life—thanks to the pill—although I doubt whether they have reached that ultimate degree of freedom in sexual thoughts and acts which is surely the most fulfilling and happy state to be in. Perhaps *their* children, the fourth generation, will achieve a more complete freedom. The great sexual revolution, which you seem to champion, is only just beginning to take effect. But behind it there lie generations of silent longing

for sexual expression. This has been batted down and deformed for many reasons—and that includes all the half-baked religious ones. But the new generation, revelling (lucky people) in their twosomes, threesomes, foursomes and "moresomeness", should realize that they owe their freedom to the attempts, however meagre and frustrating, made by their parents to free themselves. And, above all, to the scientific discoveries in developing contraceptions and combating venereal diseases.

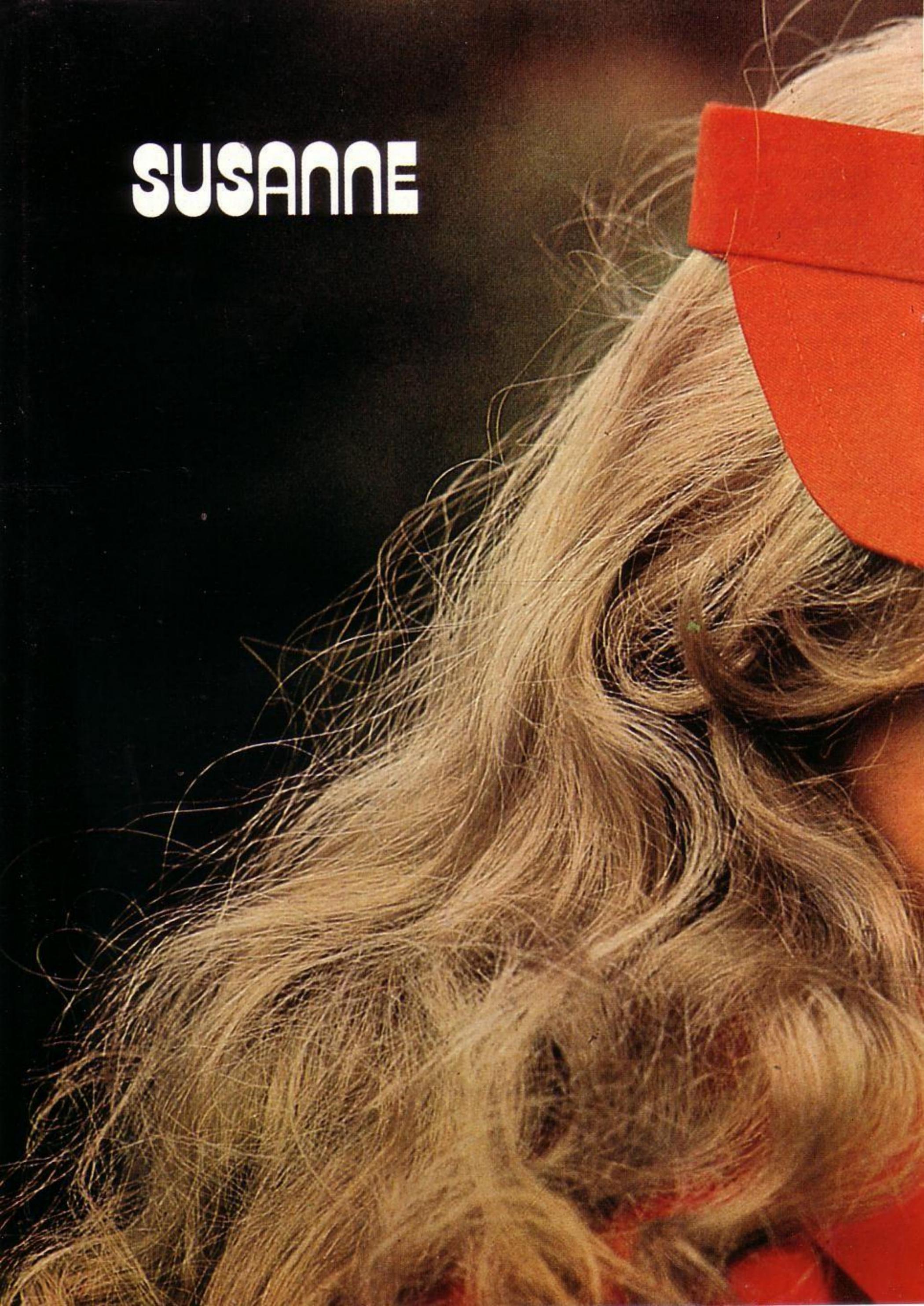
Simple sexual pleasure, which is so invigorating and socially beneficial, can be destroyed by the fear of unwanted pregnancy or of catching a disease. When I was 19 (in 1938) I caught gonorrhoea. The first doctor I went to turned me away as if I were a pariah and refused to treat me (surely a crime refusing assistance to a person in danger). Also the treatment before the days of penicillin was agonising and humiliating. It was made clear that we were not just suffering but were being punished for our sinful and dirty behavior. It was due to my father who sent me to an understanding specialist that I was cured. The effects, physical as well as psychological, are unfortunately long lasting. Venereal diseases are coming back. They may no longer be shameful but they still can be agonising and crippling. Promiscuous sexual intercourse thusly still has its dangers—in the same way as smoking, over-eating etc. may lead to painful and crippling diseases.

But to revert to pornography, of which your Berth Milton has become a high priest, may I say that devoted members of the

flock, like I myself, are many of us still *sufferers*. Through the brilliant photographs of beautiful young people in (almost) every conceivable form of sexual combinations we enjoy vicariously the pleasures that in real life are denied us. Because my wife (who is in her fifties and has a body and face that many women in their thirties would envy) has never herself been able to break through the sex barrier (I have miserably failed helping her do it) I have been forced to seek my sexual pleasures outside the home. Had she and I been the liberated types of people you try to promote, then we *both* could be finding our sexual pleasures outside the home—together and separately. One of my most persistent fantasies (apparently shared by many men) is to be with my wife while she wantonly deports herself with other men; to kiss her passionately while she is being fucked by another man; to lick another man's sperm from out of her vagina; to fuck her from behind while she sucks another man's penis; to watch her making lesbian love and to fuck her while a lovely girl simultaneously makes her come with her tongue—and, of course, that this fantasy should work in reverse, with her sharing her sharing my girls, sucking me while she is being fucked by another man etc. (Alas, during over 30 years of marriage she has consistently refused to suck my penis and refused even to try out any other coital position than the traditional "missionary" one). I do so wonder at times if these fantasies are shared by women. What are women's fantasies really?!

Cont. after Susanne

SUSANNE























In my job as a fashion designer, not only finding pretty models to create my ideas on, but I also love to play with their beautiful bodies. My models do not mind and in return they find it thrilling to play with me as well. Turn the pages and see what happen between me Kim and Barbro.

•

Bei meinem Aufstieg zur Haute Couture hab ich Gelegenheit, so manches einzufädeln. Und manchen zu umgarnen. Am liebsten knackige Modelle. Körper haben die, da bist Du echt hingerissen. Und machen alles mit. Jeden Stich! Blättere mal um. Da erlebst Du Kim, Barbro und mich bei der Anprobe.

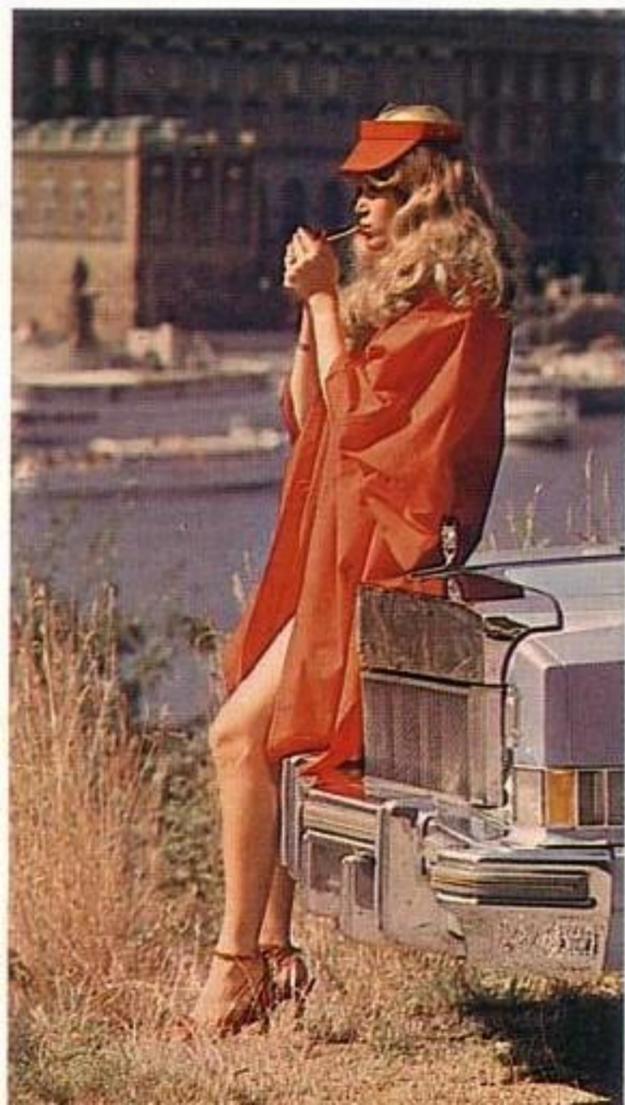
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En ma qualité de modéliste en couture, je ne me contente pas de trouver de jolies modèles sur qui appliquer mes idées; j'adore caresser leurs corps affriolants. Elles n'y trouvent rien à redire; qui plus est, elles entrent avec délices dans le jeu. Tourne la page; tu verras les ébats qui vont me mettre aux prises avec Kim et Barbara.

•

Ho una ottima occupazione da disegnatrice di moda che non si risolve nel solo trovare indossatrici di bella figura sulle quali provare i modelli da me creati. A me piace giocare anche con i loro fantastici corpi. A loro non importa nulla, so solo che anche a loro piace e trovano interessante giocare con me. Girate pagina e vedete che cosa è successo tra Kim, Barbro e me.







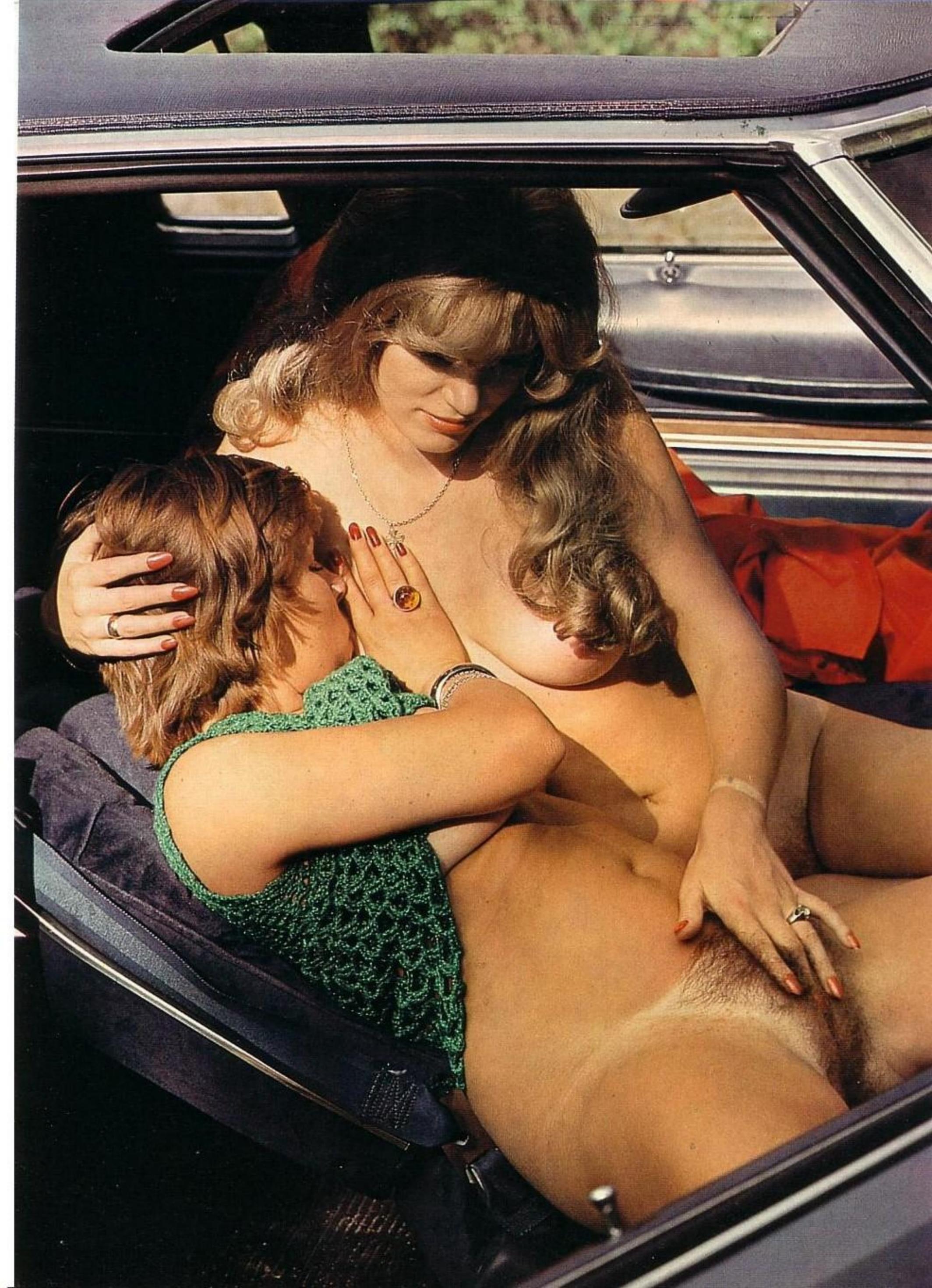




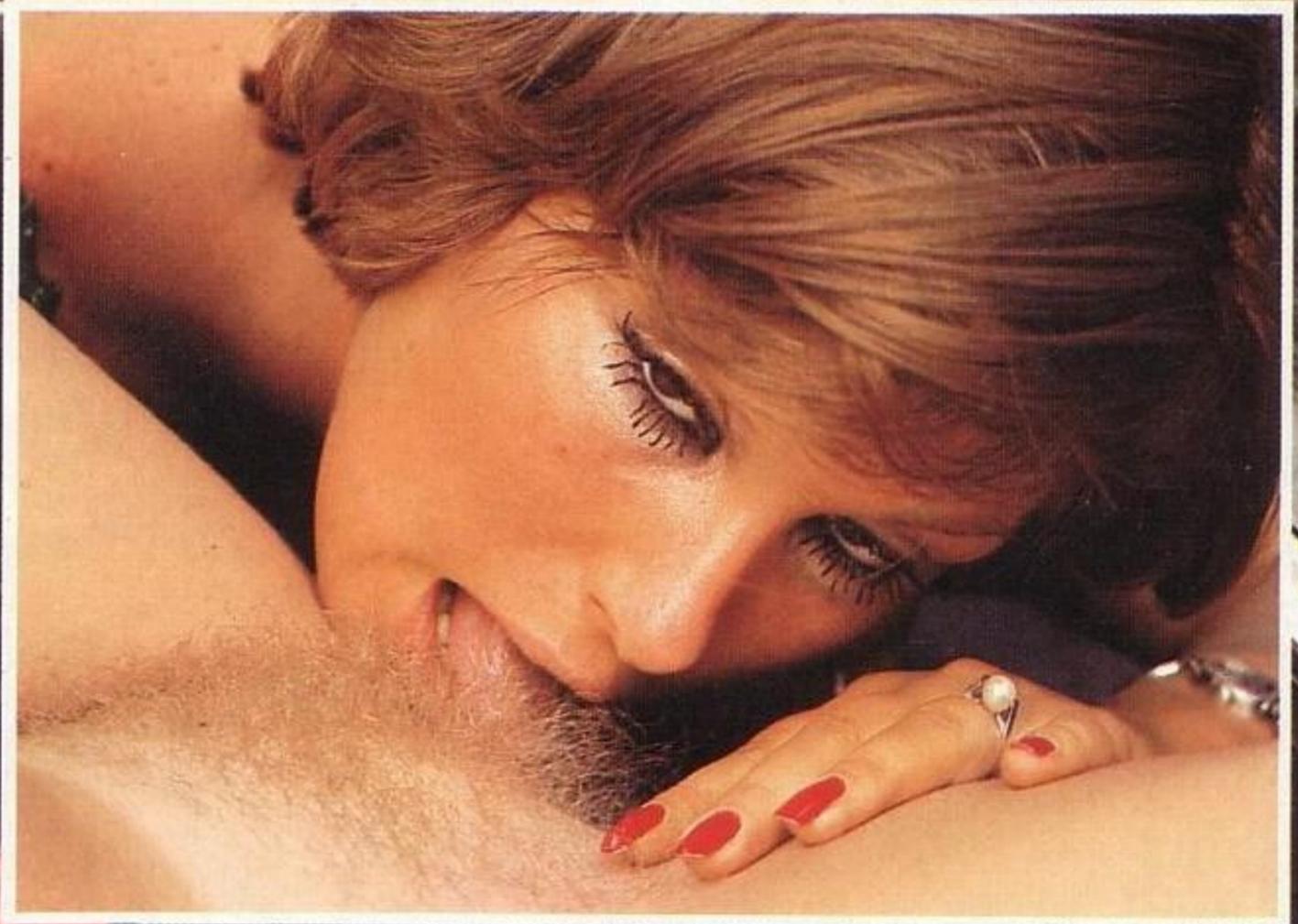
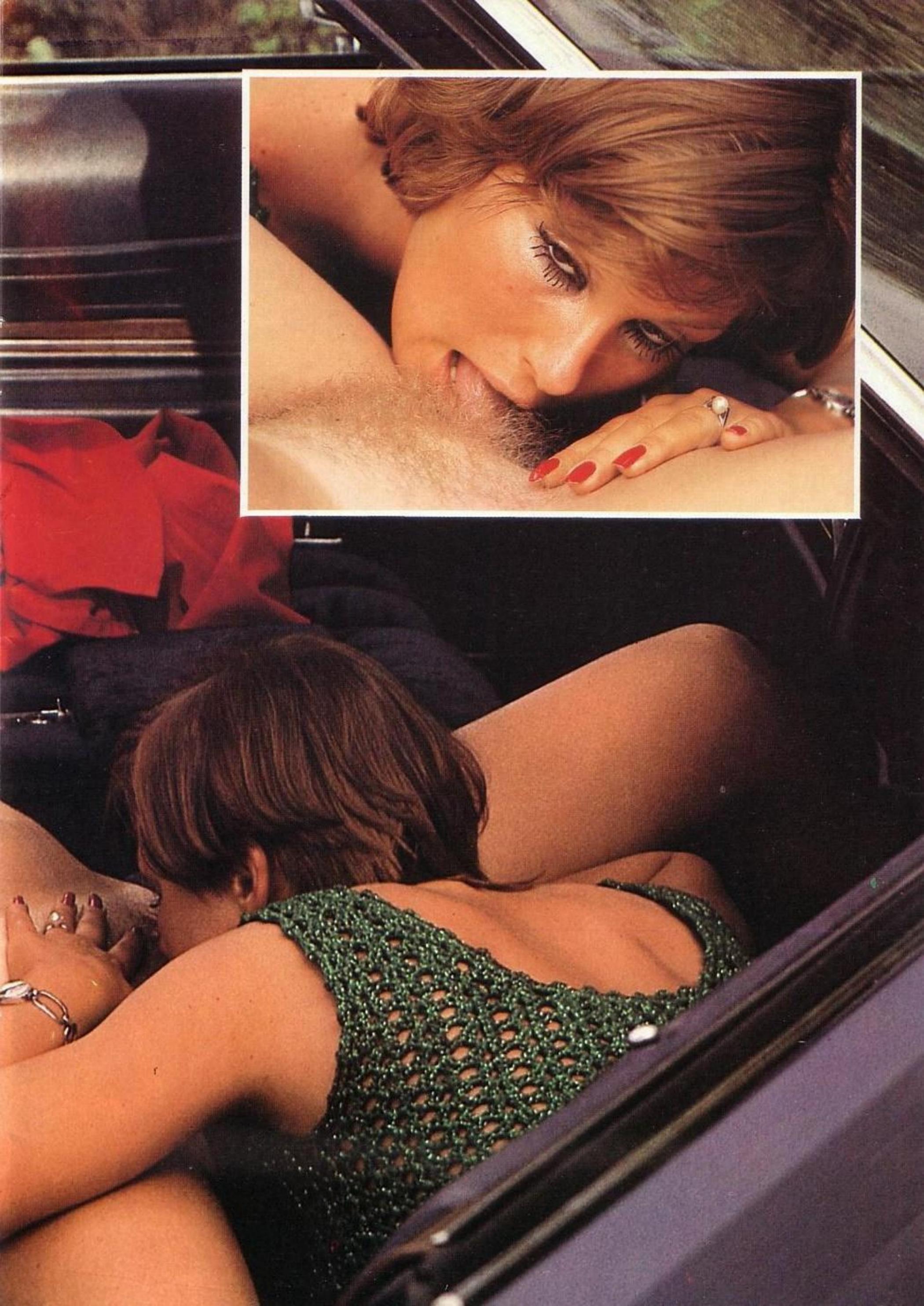












BARBRO











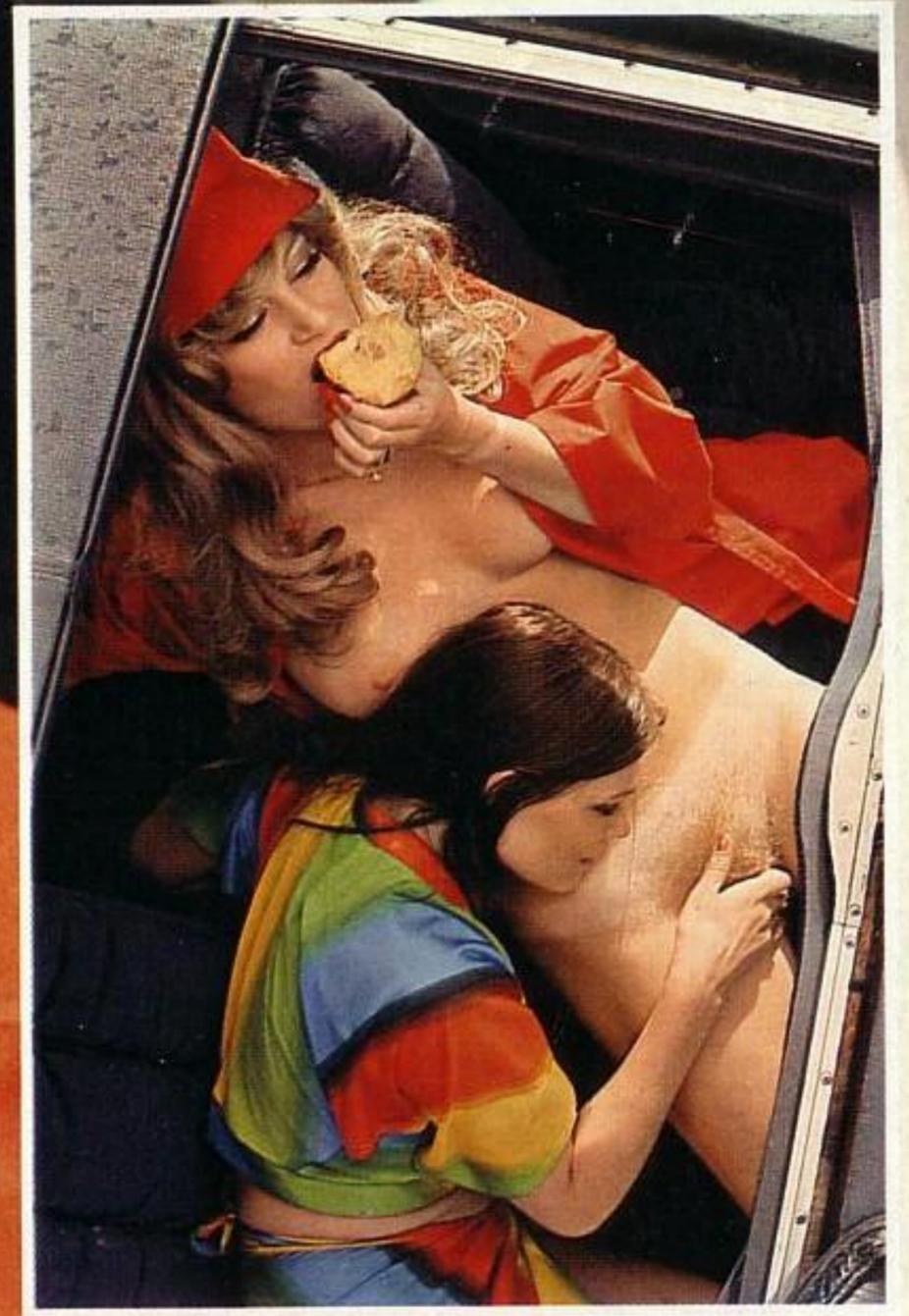
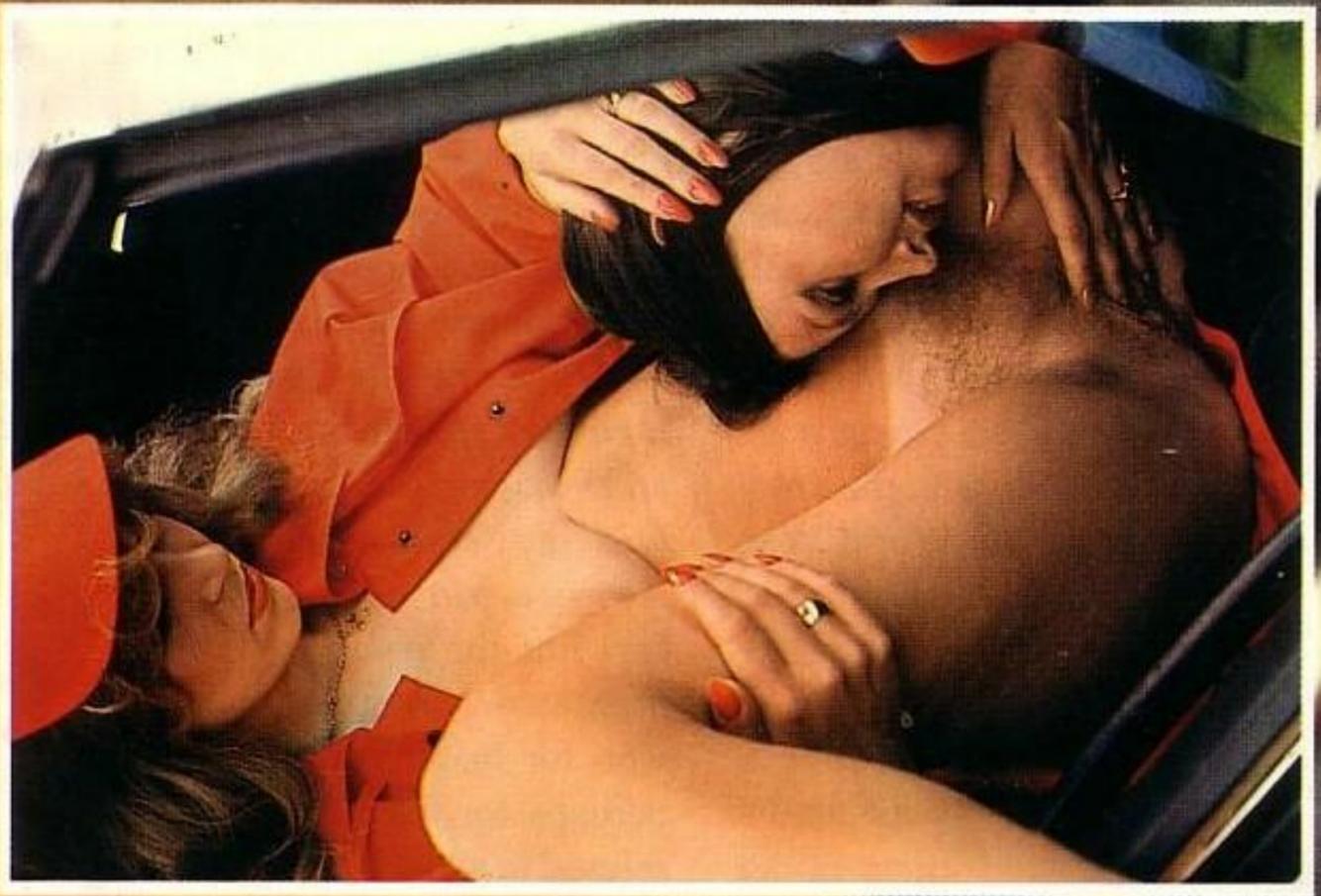


Photo by
MILTON



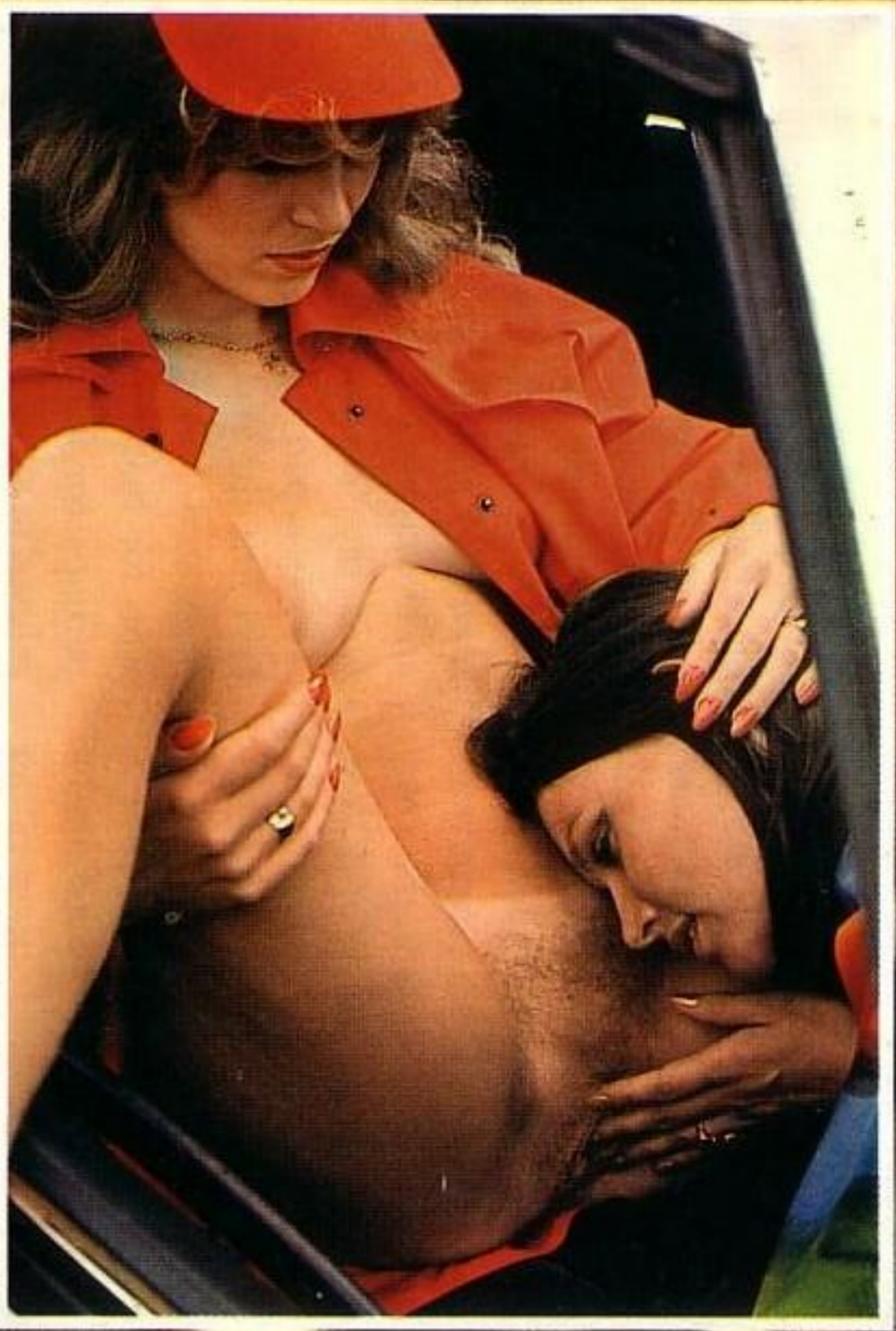


Photo by
MILTON

These fantasies of mine I find illustrated in many forms in your erotic magazine (you are absolutely right in establishing your characters as real people in real life!). Fully clothed, too, before leading into naked acts of love or lechery. But you should do it as much for the men as for the women—why not more *older* men with young girls and older women with boys?. Pornography, as stated earlier, has been a marvellous outlet and a source of rich imaginings for me since I was a teenaged boy and masturbated over my first “dirty picture”. My only other sexual outlet has been with prostitutes. I loved my wife too much to ever want a mistress—in any case as a busy man I hadn’t time either—nor did I want to “belong” to anybody but my wife—nor to disrupt my family life which, despite difficulties, has been very precious. Therefore the only outlet has been with prostitutes and this from a young age. I believe that my strong sexuality, combined with its frustrations, was produced by my mother who preached (she may not really have quite believed either) that all sex was wicked and my own tendency to allow myself to be dominated by women. Having a mother and three older sisters, all with dominant characters, made me ridiculously timid with girls when I was a youth and a young man. Six and a half years in the army during the Second World War, from the age of 20 and onwards, did not help my generation any try being sexually liberated in the desert, in a prison camp or in an army barrack! Consequently I lost unnumbered opportunities

of enjoying exciting sex when I was a young man—foolish, of course, because I realize now that I was actually attractive to girls. My upbringing, and an innate timidity probably, made me believe that no girl could enjoy sex with me, or rather that no girl could genuinely desire me sexually. I blame my poor mother for this although my extrovert brother never seemed to have had any problems along these lines. So instead of seeking girls of my own age (from 17 onwards) I sought out prostitutes. The mere act to payment liberated me:—the sex barrier fell as it never completely fell with “ordinary” girls. No doubt these inhibitions also prevented me from helping my wife in overcoming *her* inhibitions. What a chapter of miserable accidents! But the fact remains that all my greatest physical and cerebral sexual experiences have been with prostitutes. I like having two girls at a time etc. In Paris I have been to well-organized orgies (I paid of course) with lovely young girls and pleasant men who thought and acted in the same way I did. One or two of these were the highlights of my sexual experiences. I would have liked my wife to have been there too. But seemed impossible—or am I hopelessly blocked? In any case my second great fantasy is that my wife should prostitute herself and used and sullied by other men and enjoying it. No matter how wild my fantasy is my wife is always a part of it. I truly love her! But the result of having a frustrated and frustrating wife who for many reasons (mainly perhaps for fear of pregnancy) refused to allow our love-making

to be enhanced by eroticism and, at the same time, making me feel that I was clumsy and inadequate lover, and, on the other hand, having relations with prostitutes who, however sensual, lewd and sexy they might have been, could always be suspected of simulating pleasure and orgasm, is that I sometimes wonder whether women really capable of enjoying sex like a man does in spite of the fact that all expert declare that they do. I have never made love with a passionate, uninhibited sensual wanton or lecherous woman who genuinely desired and loved me. That is somewhat of a major catastrophe in nearly 60 years of life. How marvellous it would be if my wife became that woman!! But there is this barrier between us, even after all these years, and I believe I must be as much to blame, if not more, than she is. Anyway, all you clever and sexually emancipated people in Private—what can you or anybody else do to help me?? I would love to share the fantasies of a young or youngish women if only by correspondance. I would like meeting “swinging” people, girls, couples etc. who would not think me to old, dull or repulsive—but of course, I have so many commitments personally that time would be a problem. If you can help me in this respect I would naturally pay all expenses or services.

C.N.
Germany

I will send you a personal letter, hoping that I can be for some help,—you really deserve it.

Sincerely, MILTON.



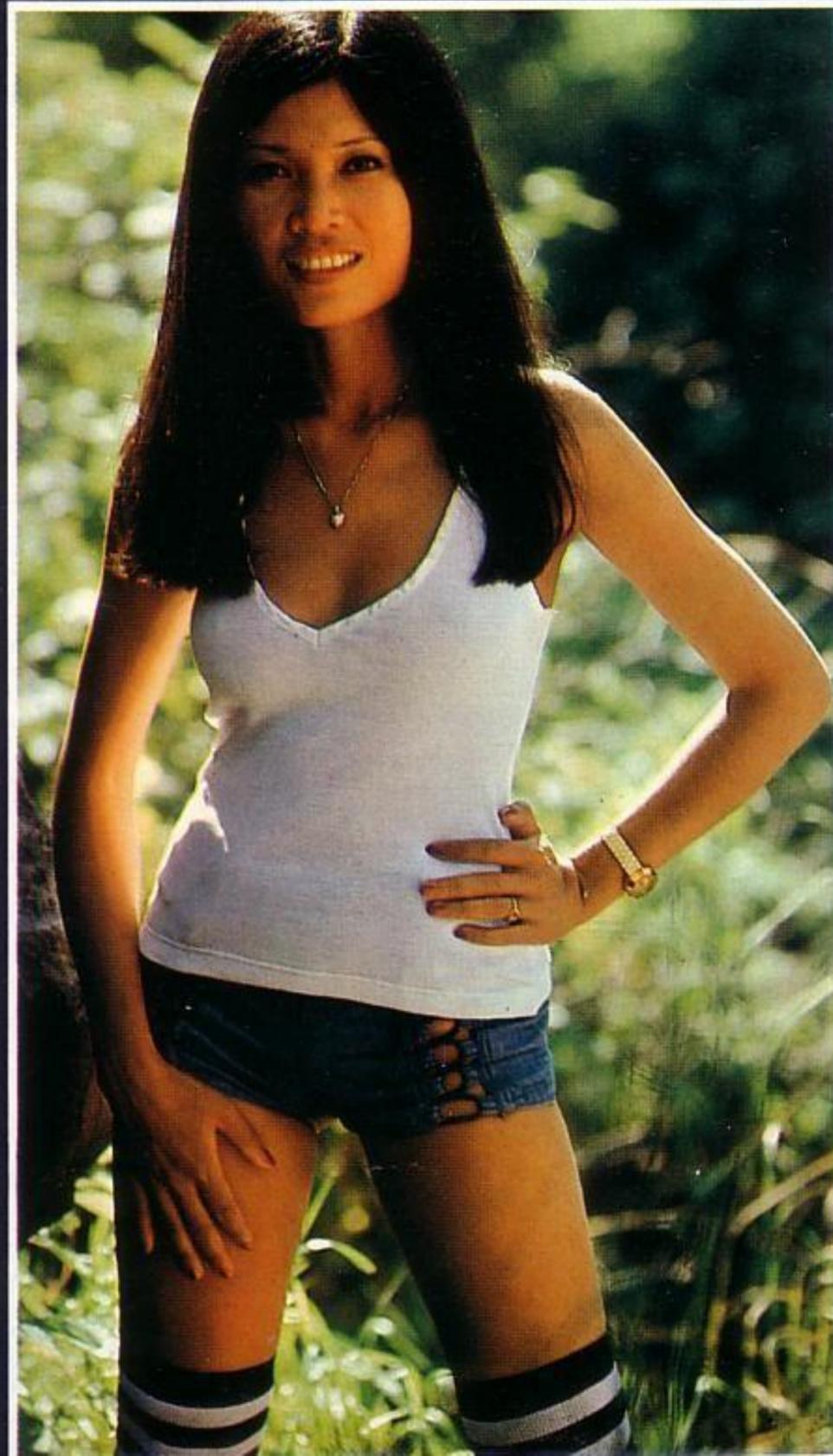
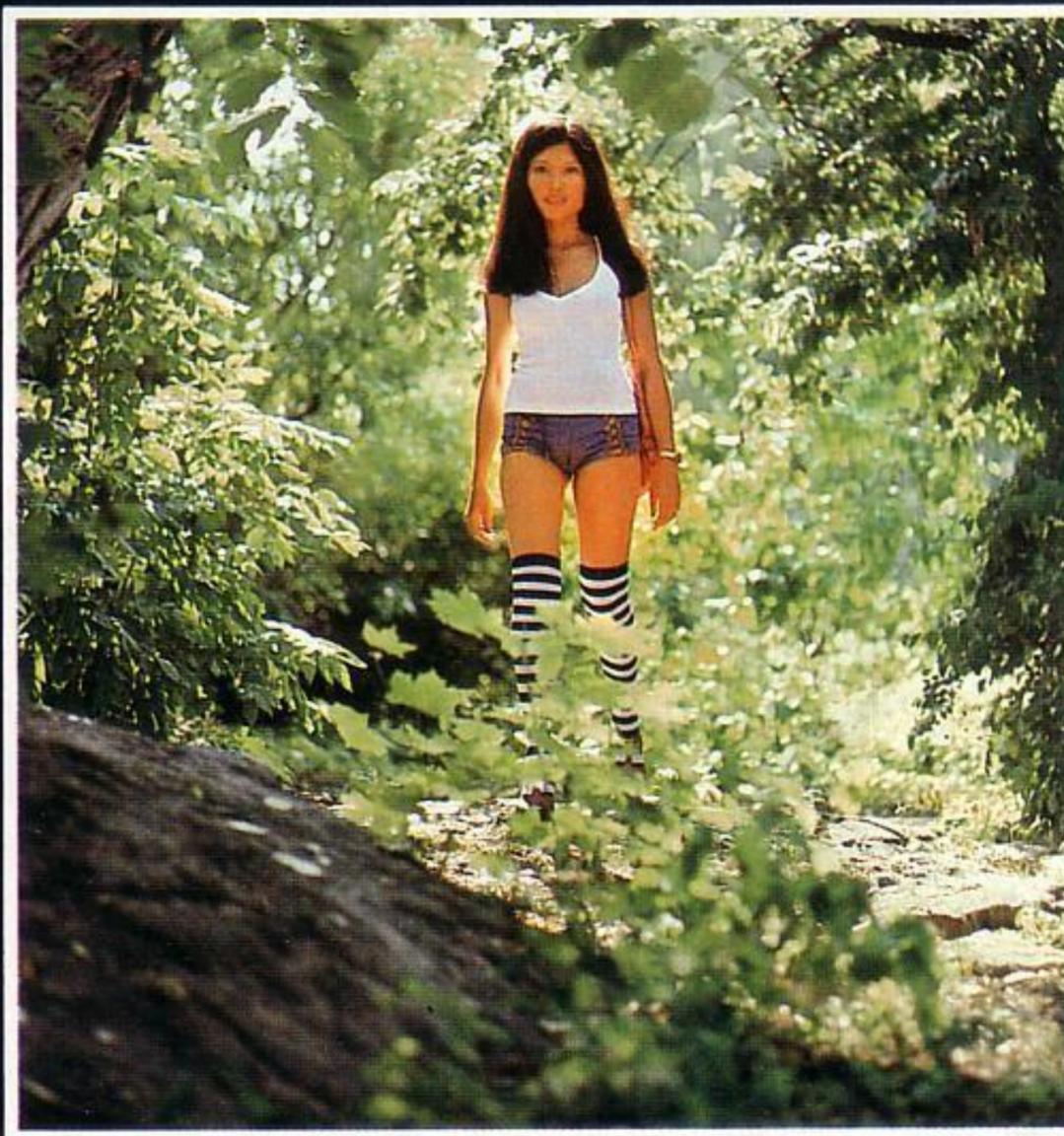
NOY

I know you will wonder as you're leafing through this issue, how can such a little school-girl be attracted to such a big cock. At home we Thai girls are accustomed to the average sizes, and would never believe that such an enormous cock ever existed.

Sie blättern in diesem Magazin, sehen diese zierliche blutjunge Asiatin – wetten, daß Sie sich fragen: was hat die Kleine nur an diesem Riesenschwanz? Ja, was schon? Wir Thai girls sind ans Mittelmaß gewöhnt. Aber das hier? Unglaublich!

Vous n'allez pas manquer de vous demander, en feuilletant ce numéro, comment une si petite écolière peut être émoustillée par un braquemart de ce calibre. C'est vrai; nous, filles de Thaïlande, habituées aux petits engins, n'avons jamais cru qu'il pût y avoir de tels mastodontes.

Sono sicuro che ti meraviglierai sfogliando questa pubblicazione, come può una ragazzina, una scolara ancora così piccola essere attratta da un cazzo così grande, tenendo anche conto che in patria noi ragazze thailandesi siamo abituate a dimensioni normali, standard e non riusciamo a credere che esistano addirittura organi di simili dimensioni.







When his expertise tongue extends from my lush moist mouth to flicking on my sensitive knob, I knew then that he was a fantastic lover. I tremble to the sight and the feel of his giant manhood against my already rigid nipple. No other man, I mean boy-friends, has ever suck and tease my clittie as he is doing now.

Wenn seine Zunge gekonnt erst meinen saftigen Mund, dann die heißen Nippel abtastet, weiß ich Bescheid: Als Liebhaber große Klasse! Jetzt stößt das Riesending gegen meine harten Warzen vor. Schon der Anblick macht mich schwach. Kein anderer Mann, kein Freund hat so viel los wie der.

Comme sa langue coquine, après s'être jouissivement fourrée dans ma bouche juteuse, titille mon nichon émotif, je sais qu'il est un amant délicieux. Je tremble quand je vois et sens son solide manche contre mon bouton déjà durci. Pas un de mes amis ne m'avait sucée comme lui. Et sa façon de me doigter le clito!

Quando la sua lingua da esperto spazia sleccando dalla bocca umida dei miei piaceri al clitoride ipersensibile, mi rendo perfettamente conto che si tratta di uno che sa amare molto bene. Tremito quasi alla vista e al pensiero di sentire la sua gigantesca mascolinità penetrare e incontrare il mio clitoride già rigido. Nessun uomo prima, mi riferisco ai miei amanti occasionali, era riuscito mai a succhiare e a far tendere il mio "bottono" come lo sta facendo lui.







I close my eyes and welcome all he has to offer in my mouth, which was more than a mouthful. I thought at first, I will not be able to get it all in my tiny mouth, but greedily, I took the cock, my tongue licking and adoring its lengthy size. Vow... what a surprise, I thought people use to say that two into one never go.

•

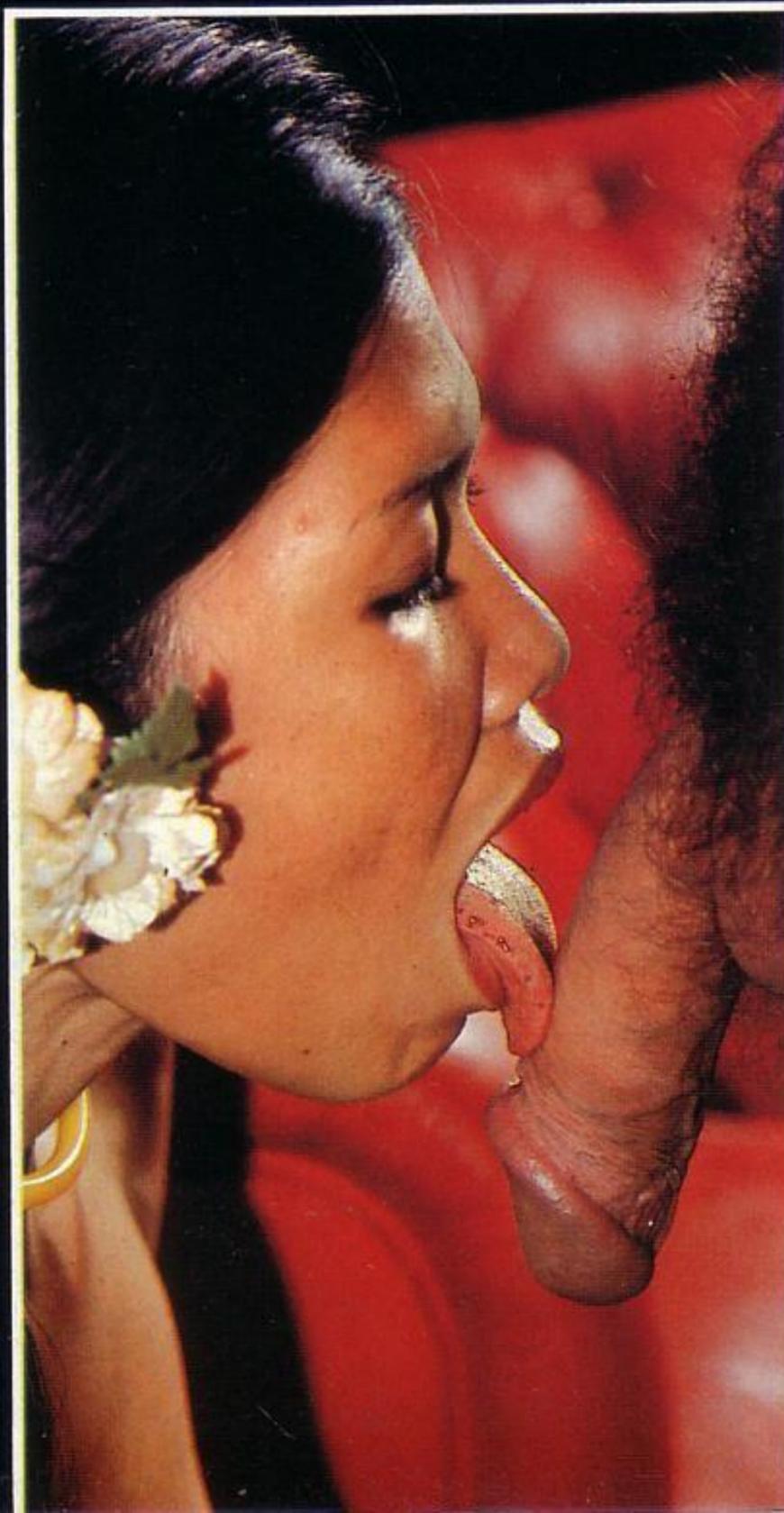
Mund auf, Augen zu. Her mit den Köstlichkeiten! So ein Happen kann nicht groß genug geraten, auch nicht für meinen winzigen Mund. Gierig leckt meine Zunge das einmalige Prachtstück ab. Ooohh - zweimalig. Wer sagts denn?

•

Les yeux fermés, j'accueille tout ce qu'il me fout dans la bouche et c'est pas une petite bouchée. Qui aurait pu croire qu'une aussi petite bouche puisse emboucher un si puissant calibre!

•

Chiudo gli occhi e do il benvenuto a tutto ciò che egli riesce ad offrire alla mia bocca e posso assicurare che non si tratta di un piccolo boccone! In un primo tempo ho creduto che non sarei stata capace di inserirlo di un colpo nella mia boccuzza, ma solo poco alla volta. Lo ho preso in mano, il suo cazzo, lo ho leccato con la lingua e ho potuto rendermi conto della sua lunghezza, oh! che lunghezza... non si dice per caso che due non entra nell'uno?



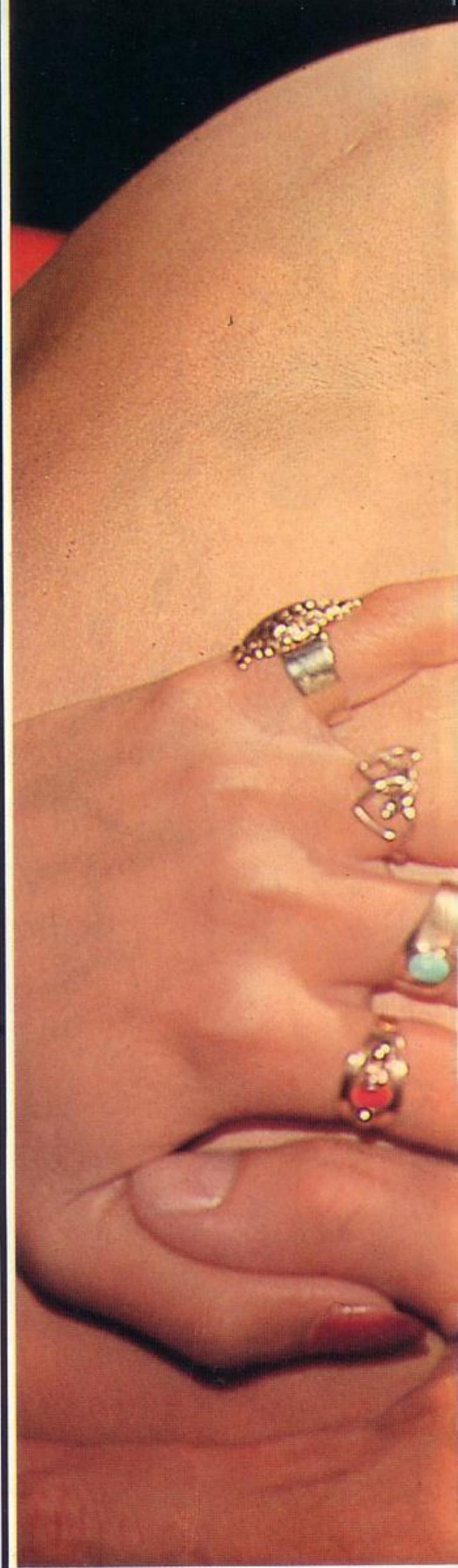
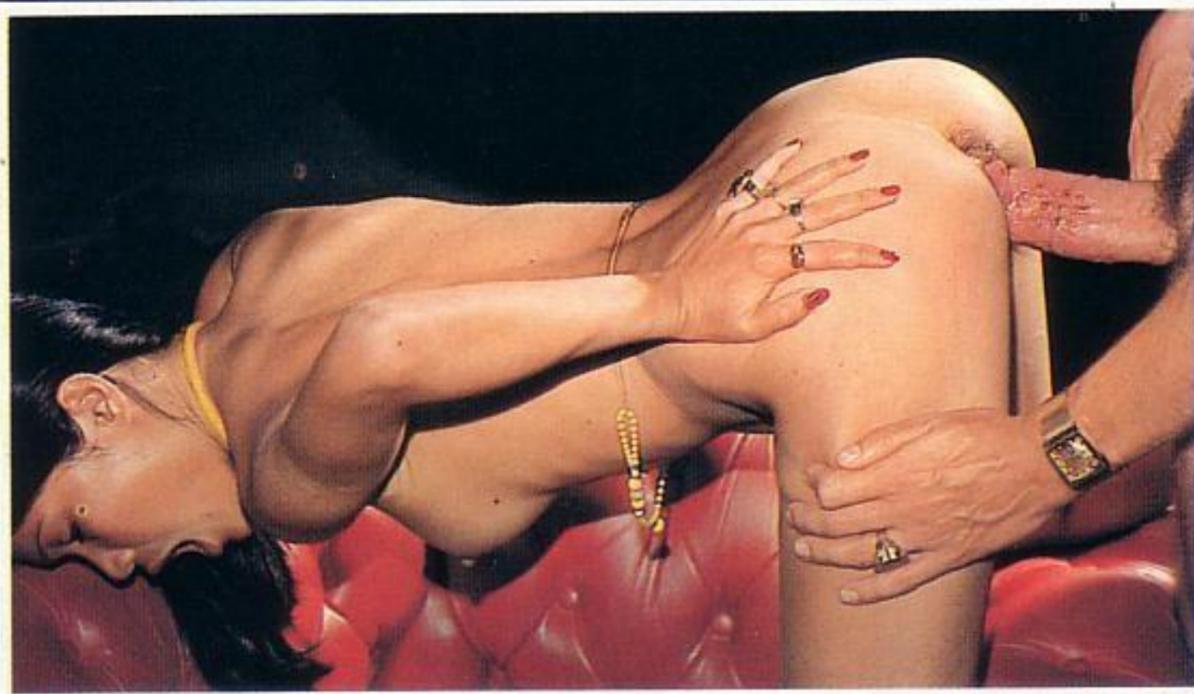


I thought the best way to get to enjoy this enormous length was on my knees, in this way he could open my pussy, and I'll be able to help him with my hands. Ooooh... it feels like a hard pole driving into me, tearing me apart. The pain and combine pleasure I was getting made me forget that, that was a cock of all cocks, I was taking in my small tight but wet pussy.

Wer kniet hat mehr vom L(i)eben. Einladend reck ich ihm meine hinteren Rundungen entgegen. Brauch nur noch mit meiner Hand nachzuhelfen. Uuiii - er will mich pfählen. Lust und Pein in einem. Das ist der Schwanz aller Schwänze, der da in mir losorgelt.

Pour profiter à fond d'une telle longueur, je me mets en levrette. Ainsi il peut écarter, de ses mains, les lèvres de ma cramouille. Ooh, je sens comme un pilot qui s'enfonce en moi et me déchire. Plaisir et douleur mêlés me font oublier que ma petite chatte serrée, quoique toute en sucs, accueille le malabar des braquemarts.

Ho pensato che il miglior metodo per godere della sua enorme lunghezza era quello di alzare le ginocchia, in modo cioè da aprire al massimo la mia fica. Lo avrei comunque aiutato con le mani. Ooooh... che sensazione!! proprio come se un enorme palo stesse per trapanarmi, squarciarmi. Il dolore combinato con il piacere mi stava facendo dimenticare, si introduceva nella mia piccola e stretta, ma umida fica il cazzo, re dei cazzi.







Now that my pussy seem to have enlarge, I wanted to see it going inside me, so I was on my back with legs apart ready for another challenge. Yes, it feel good, I was getting use to it. Quickly I sat on him. With this fabulous and extraordinary cock. I wanted to try different positions to enjoy it. My excitment made him ready to spunk. With such a big cock, there was such an amount of come, so I decided to split it between my belly and my mouth, which I did.

Jetzt ist zwischen den Beinen schon was mehr Bewegungsfreiheit. Will selbst mal sehen, wie er drin rumstochert. Ich lieg auf dem Rücken, die Beine weit auseinander. Na, willst du nicht, Süßer? Komm, es tut so gut. Dir und mir. Da, schon wieder steht er stramm, und ich bin über ihm. Wer groß ist, kann große Bogen spucken. Und ich fange alles, alles auf.

Maintenant je veux le voir pénétrer en moi et je me mets sur les fesses, cuisses bien écartées, prête à un nouvel assaut. Comme c'est bon et que je m'y fais vite! Et je veux en prendre dans les plus cochonnes positions. Mes convulsions sont sur le point de lui arracher des jets de foutre. Avec de telles couilles, il doit en avoir un océan et il me faut bien le répartir entre ventre et bouche. Ah, j'y arrive!

Ora che la mia fica sembrava essersi allargata, ho preteso di vedere e di sentirlo entrare. Mi sono messa di culo, ho allargato le gambe pronta per un nuovo assalto. Oh che piacere! Me lo stavo proprio godendo. Rapidamente mi ci sono seduta. Ho cercato allora di provare questo cazzo favoloso in differenti posizioni. Il mio stato di eccitamento lo ha portato al punto critico di sborare. Dato che con un simile pene si sarebbe prodotta molta sbora ho deciso di farlo spruzzare tra la mia pancia e la mia bocca.







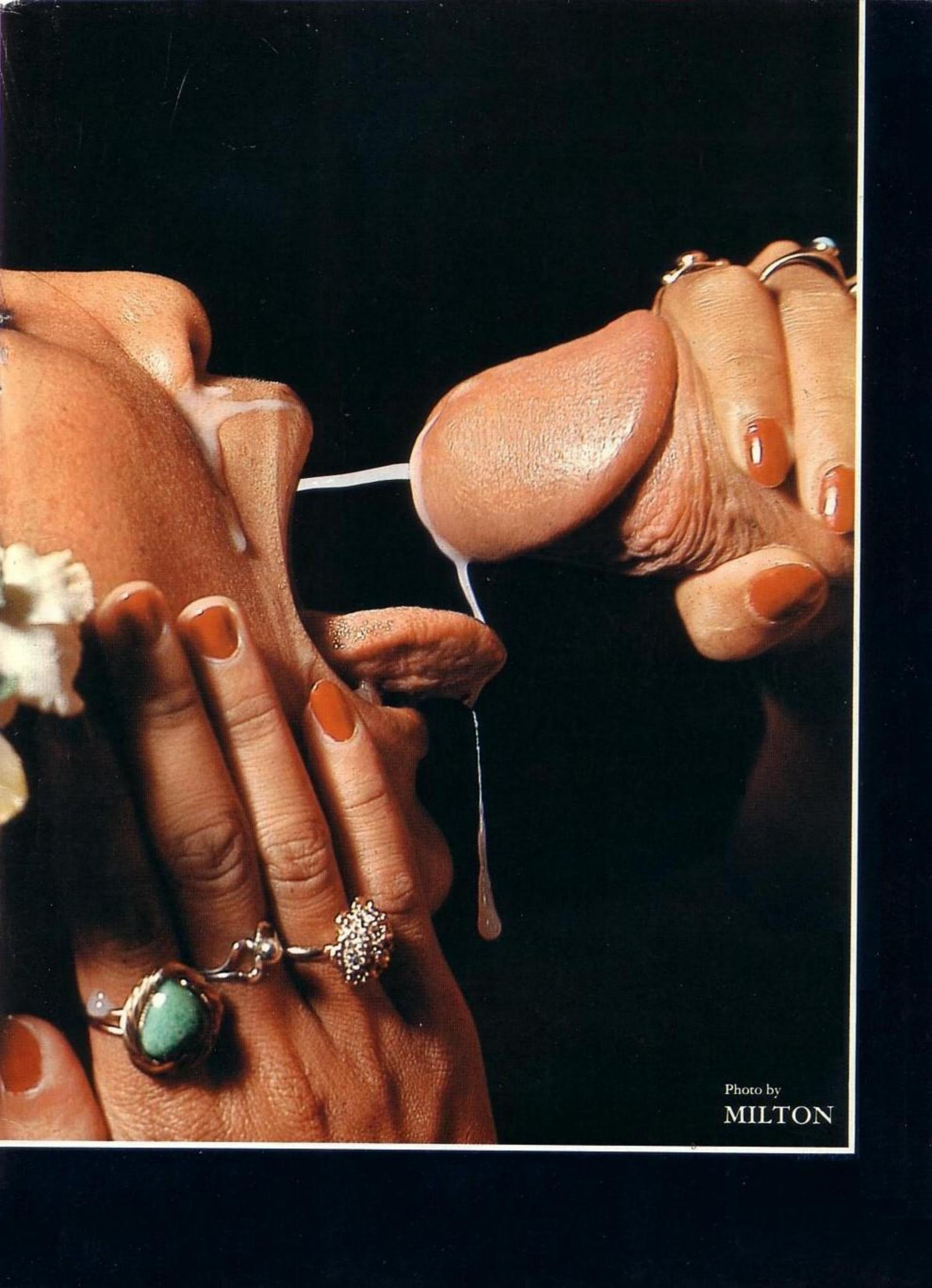


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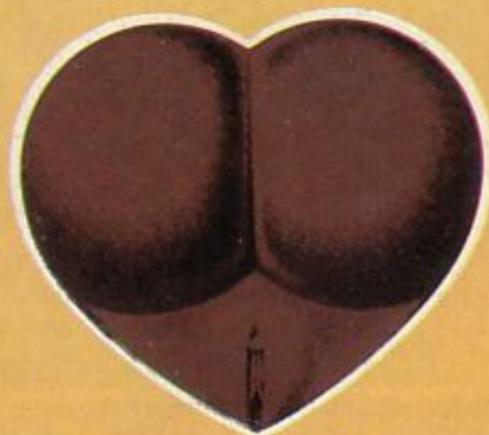
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