

# PRIVATE

INTERNATIONAL COLOR MAGAZINE/LEADING IN EROTOGRAPHY

**39**

## THE WORLD'S BIGGEST FULL-COLOR SEX MAGAZINE

INSIDE YOUR 98-PAGE ISSUE:

IRENE:  
YOUNG, BLOND AND SHAVED.  
LESBIAN LOVE.

FETISHISM:  
JOY OF LEATHER.

EVA'S FOUR FACES.

LIZ:  
"YES, COME IN MY ASS!"



TRADEMARK

---

**MILTON**

---

Administration Executive	Richard Sandsten
Art Director	Erik Lind
Editorial Director	Sune Borg
Sales Manager, International	Ingemar Eriksson
Public Relations	Benny Johansson
Flight Department	Tor Olsen
Subscription Manager	Gunnar Bengtsson
Private Secretary	Anita von Gerlach
Correspondent	Agneta Rade
Translator	Jürgen Honig
Stores Manager	Bo Vikman
Make-up	Elisabeth Nilsson
Hairdressing	Eva Larsson
Responsible Editor	Maria Rudebrant

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

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

## Private looks for general agents

all over the world!

The magazine can be printed in your own country accordingly to your own laws.

---

Postal address:  
PRIVATE PRESS AB  
Fack, S-104 62  
Stockholm 17  
Sweden

### CONTACT US:

Address:  
PRIVATE PRESS AB  
Stockholm, Sweden  
Phone 08-14 03 60

# PRIVATE

INTERNATIONAL COLOR MAGAZINE - LEADING IN EROTOGRAPHY

39



TEXT IN  
ENGLISH

DEUTSCHER  
TEXT

TEXTE EN-  
FRANÇAIS

ITALIANO  
TESTO

# MORAL?

By Milton



## THE GIVING OF GIFTS.

**I**t is easy to buy a suitable gift for a woman. Something that will make her very happy and grateful. She doesn't really care so much what it is, even the least little trinket delights her provided it glitters, is bought from a jeweller and is expensive.

Well, it's not quite that easy of course even if there's a lot of truth in it.

A woman is happy over a well chosen present. All due respect to flowers, yes, but aren't they just a bit banal, sort of lacking in imagination, slightly too convenient? Behind a well chosen trinket, equivalent to the price of that charming bunch of flowers, there exists a thought, a remembrance, an understanding for the fitting. That is important and valuable.

A lot of women crave a mink coat or a sports car. Many do! But don't think she'll be as happy as the one with more modest demands who knows instinctively that they can be more difficult to realize. When **that** woman receives a gift she becomes happy from the bottom of her heart.

The intelligent man's technic is not to buy that car or fur coat, nota bene if he has the resources, but to find something that he knows and understands she, in her heart, will look on as a surprise. That's the secret of it all!

To choose a gift is really an art, combined with intelligence and charm, more than a question of money. It's actually a question of a lot of things more valuable than money. Which we hope the man has. And which you have if you love her.

It's easy choosing a gift if your only thought is getting her into bed with you. More difficult and challenging if you really love. And the present is more important—of greater value—if it isn't counted in cold cash. So next time you buy something—and do it soon (a piece of good advice)—use your head, feelings, intelligence more than your check book. That will make you a straight-forward, honest and more successful man.

It's true that diamonds have no taste but they still fit every taste...

## GESCHENKE.

**E**in Geschenk für eine Frau zu wählen, sollte keine Kunst sein.

Sie wird es mit Freude und Dankbarkeit lohnen. Ihr kommt es nicht so sehr darauf an, was es ist. Selbst eine Winzigkeit kann sie entzücken, wenn sie nur glitzert und von einem teuren Juwelier stammt. Nun, man ist leicht versucht, so zu reden, aber ganz so einfach ist es doch nicht.

Eine Frau merkt, wie ein Geschenk gewählt ist. Die oft gepriesenen Blumen in allen Ehren. Aber macht man es sich damit nicht ein wenig bequem? Eine phantasievoll gewählte Kleinigkeit, nicht teurer als der elegante Strauß, weckt schöne Erinnerungen, ein verheißungsvolles Einverständnis. Darin liegt der Unterschied.

Viele Frauen ersehnen sich einen Pelz, einen spritzigen Wagen. Deswegen wird sie über Geringeres nicht weniger glücklich sein, weiß sie doch insgeheim, wie schwer ein Traum in Erfüllung geht. Es ist die Absicht, die **sie** merkt und **sie** von Herzen freudig stimmt. Wer

das begriffen hat, kommt nicht mit dem teuren Wagen, selbst wenn er es könnte, sondern mit der feinfühligsten Überraschung. Das ist das ganze Geheimnis.

Ein Geschenk zu wählen ist also doch eine Kunst, eine charmante und intelligente sogar. Mit der leistungsfähigen Brieftasche hat das wenig zu tun. Und schon gar nicht, wenn er sie liebt.

Am leichtesten fällt die Wahl, wenn man die Frau fürs Bett haben will. Für den Liebenden ist sie eine Herausforderung. Sein Geschenk zählt nicht in barer Münze.

Ein Geschenk wollten Sie doch schon lange machen. Und sich dabei etwas Besonderes einfallen lassen. Nehmen Sie Ihre Kopf zu Hilfe, erst dann Ihre Brieftasche!

Freilich – Diamanten sind unvergänglich.



# PRIVATE POST

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

Dear Sir,

I have for some time been a keen reader of your magazine and I have seen your editorial remarks regarding your wish to promote more liberal attitudes to sex and to all the variations in peoples different inclinations towards physical relationship.

I am a young English girl who has the good fortune of living in three different countries—that is as far as living goes. However, from my experiences none of these countries are places where I am able to express myself, or indulge in the way of life which both your magazine and I believe in. I am an exhibitionist—I simply don't like wearing clothes but in many places this is frowned on. I am bi-sexual and as I'm not bad looking I have no trouble in finding boys to sleep with. But I always find difficulty in con-

tacting girls to make love to me as well as to the boy I happen to be with. They always seem to be jealous or narrow-minded—probably both.

Although I know that the girls featured in your magazine are professional models, or at least semi-professional, who do it for the sake of the money. I often, when I see them making female-love or in threesome poses, feel very envious of them. I do hope that at least some of them enjoy what they are doing. I think you will agree that they are very lucky to be paid to do something that some of us would do for nothing.

Anyway that is not really my reason for writing. I believe that sexual toleration in Scandinavia must be much greater than where I live and I would like to ask you if you could suggest to me some method by which I could contact other girls who enjoy life to the full the way I try to. Perhaps there are some

good contact magazines? I haven't heard about them but maybe your magazine has suggestions which could help people like me?

Please find enclosed self-addressed envelope and an international reply coupon.

Should you require any further information, or photos, please let me know. And please thank everybody involved in producing your magazine and for giving me, and probably many other people too, a great deal of pleasure and hope.

Hoping to hear from you in the near future.

Yours,  
YVONNE.

Thanks for your interesting letter. My answer will be sent to your private address.

Regards,  
MILTON.



*IRENE*

Young, blond and shaved ...

Jung, blond und kahl ...

Jeune, blonde et rasée ...

Giovane, bionda, rapata ...































# BETWEEN THE SHEETS

By: Lucienne Camille.

The light of the harbour had vanished in the horizon long ago. I sipped my drink and stared through the small cabin porthole in my cabin over the moonlit sea topped by the white foam of the breaking waves. "Be careful, not too much to drink, you might get seasick" Anna called softly to me. I turned and smiled at my cabin mate and photographer with whom I was on a cruising assignment to the continent. "You are worse than my mother", I said, sipping my drink again. "If you get seasick you won't be able to work to-morrow" she continued this time firmly.

I pretended not to hear and kept gazing at the sea and sipping my drink. Anna was a short, quite attractive, woman around thirty, soft in one way, wide awake, well disciplined and worse than a male photographer when it came to work. She came across to me and patted my bare bottom. "I was admiring your lovely little ass" she whispered and gave me, at the same time, a kiss in the corner of my mouth. "For photographic reasons, I hope" I answered. "Umhmmm" she moaned taking some of my drink and kissing me again. I was unprepared—her tongue darted briefly into my mouth and I felt clumsy and did not know what to do or what would happen next. "You know", Anna murmured in my ear, "I like you and have wanted to be with you like this!" A voice of a professional female lover.

"Shall we go to our bunks?" She put her arm around my waist and despite my earlier reaction and surprise I seemed to welcome her attention. In theory, I liked her affection towards me and, at least, I was safe in her hands. I was wearing a short, red bathrobe and she had changed into a long black silk pair of pyjamas. She drew me closer, kissed me passionately and to my amazement I responded likewise. Then she undressed herself and it took her only a second to strip me out of my bathrobe. Anna's nakedness was like a young boy's! Short thighs, small, firm wellshaped breasts with rosy-pink nipples. She reached out and cupped my twice bigger breasts and lay me on my bunk. I waited patiently not offering much assistance towards this seduction. She eased herself on to me, leaned forward, kissed my mouth, chin and throat her hot hands cupping and caressing my tits. She kissed them each in turn, licking the

contours of their swelling while her hands roamed over the length and breadth of my body until they found their way to my pussy. I began to moan as a stirring sensation appeared inside of me. I felt the moisture gathering between my legs as she let her breasts slip into my open moaning mouth and I sucked them eagerly. "We could have a good time, couldn't we?" she said excitedly. A small motherly kiss had turned into an agonizing sensual petting. My body ached all over. I wanted Anna to kiss me, to lick me, I wanted to be fucked. Our lips met again this time mine more demanding searching the insides of her mouth. She pushed her tongue inside my mouth and we sucked each others tongues swallowing the saliva. Our breathing increased, we moaned and I felt like crying. My head sent messages through my whole body. Anna's hands left no part of my body unexplored. I purred with what can only be described as pleasures given, taken and received.

My beautifully rounded tits were deliciously molested and the sensation got me so excited that I sucked harder and harder on Anna's tits. Her hand was now playing with my cunt and the harder she rubbed on it the louder I moaned. Anna's pleasure grew at my response and my murmurings and groans. She made me release her tits from my greedy mouth and worked on mine instead chewing and sucking my nipples while her tongue deliciously encircled the soft swollen mammary. "Oh, I want you so much" she cried in between the folds of my breasts. I squeezed her ass, caressed her strong back. But Anna did not want me to caress her and took my hands away. She wanted to be the dominating lover, I must respond only to her seduction. She spread my thighs, parted my delicate pussy and wasting no time dived her head between them. I felt a wave of heat arise as she drowned her tongue into the depth of my cunt. I almost went crazy! The rhythmic thrust of her tongue and the slobbering noises of her mouth sent me into a wild bounce as I tossed my head from side to side deliriously. The wetness increased lubricating my labias, welcoming Anna's enthusiasm by my wild, wide engagement.

"I wish I could fuck you", she said once she came up for air. I felt myself blushing. She was at least honest and I wouldn't have said no if she had been

equipped with a male organ and I was ready to take whatever she could give me. "Now I'm going to make you come!" Her hungry tongue attacked my cunt, her tongue lavished over my clitoris which grew more and more erect as she licked and chewed. I cried out as her fingers slid rapidly in and out in my cunt's hot cavity. It made me rocked up and down eagerly meeting her mouth. She groaned and whimpered too and I felt the wall of my cunt contract around her finger, "that's it, that's it" I cried. Her own excitement forced her to dig deeper and chew harder on my clitoris, I was on the verge of eruption. My breathing became long sighs, it quickened and I arched my body upwards. The desperate wild happiness of an orgasm tore through me with an ecstasy of divine pleasure. Anna lay still, her finger now inert in me. She had sucked of my flowing juice and she wiped her mouth, came and lay beside me. She stroked my ass again, and placed my head on her chest. I felt different, somehow more alive. I was surprised at myself, but actually felt no regret about this change of intimacy.

In sudden curiosity, she asked "did you like it?". I kissed her reassuringly, content to leave the question unanswered. "You are beautiful", she said, "and your skin so soft, your hair so gleaming black". I could see she felt proud and contented in the role she was playing. She kissed me, her tongue running between my half-parted lips. "You are lovely all over", she repeated again and again. "I do not want you to do anything for me, I can take care of myself", she said, "I just want you to be happy". I sat up, turned her towards me and caressed her body. We stayed motionless like that for a while. Close together we both felt happy. I was happy indeed, just to let my hand wander over her and I seemed to have touched the magic button, for she stopped breathing for a moment. But she took my hands away! She wanted to be the lover, so I let her. Ingenuously her fingers slipped again inside me, she played with me, and I gradually opened my legs wider apart giving her more freedom in exploring my insides. Her face lowered onto mine our lips touched softly, the wildly. We kissed, sucked and swallowed each other's saliva. As I tightened my arms around her, she pulled me violently against her. There was no question of persuasion, I was frantic and excited. Her fingers and mouth made love to me wildly and passionately. She placed one hand under my ass her finger seeking my tight little asshole, I bounced feverishly at such a touch. The movement of one finger in my ass and one in my pussy sent me in a series of gasps. Her lips nibbled delicately on each nipple, I squeezed my thighs together and moved faster and faster. "Oh my love", she cried, as she

forced her thrusting fingers, opening my sex wider, the heat rose within me, the sensual smell of my sex filled our noses. As the excitement raged through us, she decided to finish me off again, by telling me, I must come. This provoked a storm of lust in me, and I wanted to do just that, to come. Without further warning, she gave one violent thrust with her fingers, bit my nipples so hard that I screamed in pain, then I writhed and rolled as I released the impatient delicious fluid, "ooooohh". With Anna's fingers in my pussy and ass, we stayed there locked together for a long while. Anna without any doubt, surely rates as one of the greatest female lovers I have ever encountered, or maybe I did not know what I was missing.

The early morning air, blew softly through the porthole. I had woken, stretching myself languidly and as my arms touched the empty place by my side, I realised I was alone in my bunk and Anna had moved to hers. She must have left me when I fell asleep. I sighed, wishing for the moment I could go and snuggle next to her, but I did not want to disturb her. My nipples tingled and throbbed slightly, when I thought of the past evening, I touched them, and they hardened and stiffened to my own touch. I did not stop, I caressed them all over, teasing the erected nipples, I let my hands wander over my body. At times like this, early mornings or late at nights, when alone, I always feel this sharp yearning, a longing for someone. The memory of the passionate moments with Anna enabled me to slip into a sweet reverie, a sweet thought. I dramatised and mimed myself through the entire happenings. I moved my hands slowly all over my body, again caressed my sensitive nipples, this time rolling them between my fingertips. I opened my legs, felt my pussy, my whole body trembled as I increased the pressure of my touch. My eyes grew misty and cloudy, my mouth felt dry. I moistened it with my tongue, my breath became long and gasping. My fingers moved rapidly now, in and out of my quivering cunt. I searched for the button of my clitoris, found it, rubbed it violently, with my hips moving automatically in a sensuous rhythm. I moaned in delicious pleasure, as feverishly, I bestowed upon myself the wonderful pleasure of sheer ecstasy. Then, almost before I knew it I came, flooded from within me, the juice of frustration, forcing tears to flow involuntarily down my cheeks. The spell was broken and I was completely relieved and satisfied. A mixture of guilt and satisfaction overcame me, but oh, how delicious.

In the other bunk, Anna stirred, not fully awake, I felt the familiar feeling creeping into me again. I smiled, for it was the same feeling which reminded me of the wonderful night spent with a woman.



SUE



AILEEN

Outfits from:  
Gegenstände zu beziehen durch:

She-An-Me, 9 Uxbridge  
Middlesex. Phone 341 33.  
England.





**I'm Sue.** My friends say I'm domineering, firm, demanding and—hot. It's probably true but I want to be domineering only with men. I want to see them crawling at my feet, begging and imploring. I love tormenting them—a little. But if I haven't a man around I can be most affectionate and caressive with my friend Aileen.

•

**Sue heiße ich.** Meine Freunde finden mich überlegen, anspruchsvoll – und geil. Kann schon sein. Aber die Überhand haben will ich nur bei Männern. Sollen sie ruhig vor mir auf dem Boden liegen, winseln und betteln. Wenigstens ein bißchen. Und wenn keiner mitmacht, gehe ich eben zu Aileen.

•

**Je m'appelle Sue.** Mes amis disent que je suis dominatrice, pête-sec, et chaude des cuisses. Allez savoir ... Pourtant, oui, j'aime soumettre les hommes, les faire ramper, supplier, les brimer. Si je n'en si aucun sous la main, je sais être très douce envers mon amie Aileen.

•

**Mi chiamo Sue.** Gli amici mi hanno definita dominante, decisa, pretenziosa e voluttuosa. Credo sia proprio vero. Dominante voglio esserlo solo insieme agli uomini. Desidero che gli uomini si inginocchino, mi preghino. Mi piace farli soffrire un po'. Se non ho uomini sotto mano, posso essere carina con la mia amica Aileen.





**I'm Aileen.** What Sue says applies fairly well to me too. I revel when I see a man's greedy looks, when he literally eats me and licks me with his hungry eyes. But he doesn't get me before I, myself, decide. He has to obey my orders otherwise I'm not satisfied.

•

**Ich bin Ailéen.** Wie Sue ist, das kann ich auch von mir sagen. Ich genieße es so richtig, wenn mich die Männer mit ihren geilen Saugaugen verschlingen. Aber ob was draus wird, bestimme ich. Er soll mir aus der Hand essen.

•

**Je suis Aileen.** Moi aussi, je jouis de voir le regard goulu d'un mâle qui me bouffe et me lèche des yeux. Je le fais cuire dans son jus. J'aime ça.

•

**Sono Ailéen.** Ciò che Sue ha detto vale anche per me. Ci godo nel vedere gli occhi concupiscenti di un uomo, occhi che mi leccano e mi mangiano affamati, ma che non mi avranno fino a quando lo avrò deciso io. Deve obbedirmi altrimenti non ne sono contenta.





Together with Sue I enjoy myself in a different way and I believe we both feel the same. It's so lovely and sweet. We understand each other so well.

Zwischen mir und Sue ist das ganz anders. Denn wir empfinden beide gleich. Es tut wohl, wenn wir uns so gut verstehen.

Sue et moi, nous jouissons autrement l'une avec l'autre. Tout en douceur et câlineries.

Insieme a Sue godo in un altro modo e credo che entrambe sentiamo allo stesso modo: bello e piacevole. Ci comprendiamo alla perfezione!





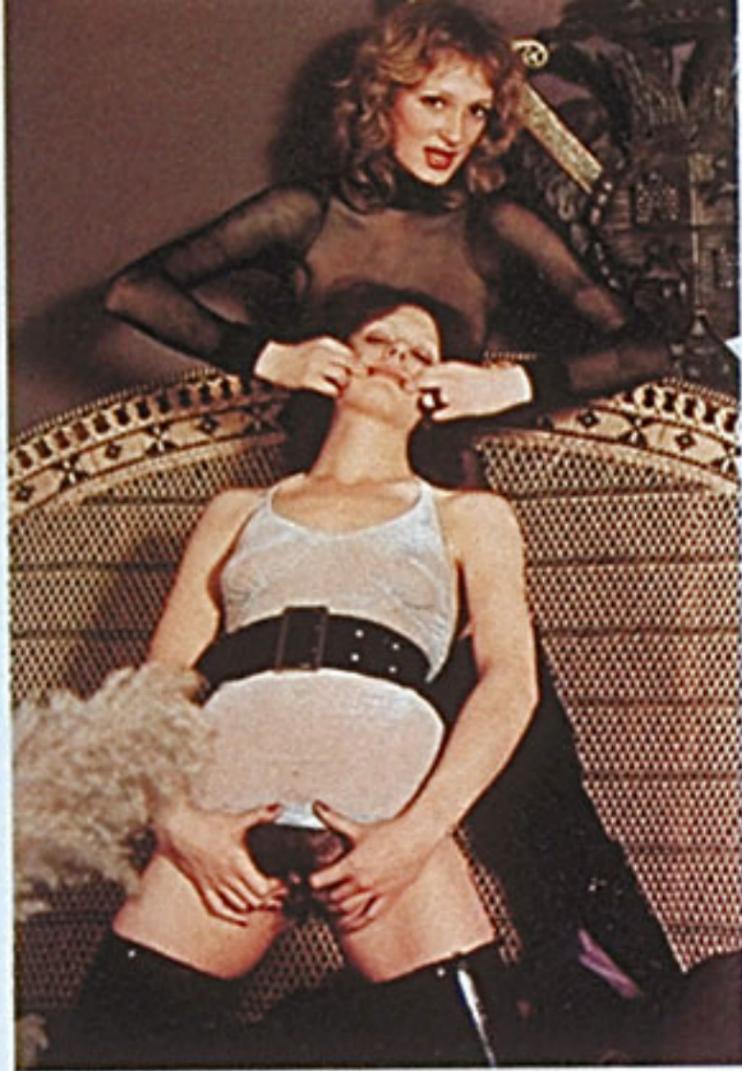
Oh lord how delicious to be used by one's best girl-friend. Kisses, fingers, the tongue—orgasm.

Ha, was für ein Gefühl, wenn man sich der besten Freundin hingibt. Küsse, Zunge, Finger, Orgasmus.

Ah, que c'est bon d'être entreprise par une belle amie ... ses lèvres, sa langue, ses doigts.

Oh che piacere essere ... consumata dalla migliore amica! Baci, lingua, dita, orgasmo.





To give of oneself generously and get the same in return. How marvellously delicious. Not so?

•  
Alles, was man hat, hingeben, und das gleiche bekommen. Das ist doch das Wahre!

•  
Se laisser aller, donner du plaisir, comme c'est délicieux!

•  
Darsi tutta, generosamente e ricevere lo stesso, piacevolmente. Non è fantastico?



MAJ-BRITT 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

but that final little and terrific kick towards orgasm I never get. It really torments me enormously. My disappointment is beyond words. I KNOW that many women go through life without ever having had an orgasm and maybe that would have been better for me too. But now that I have twice reached the peak I want more of it. What does one do? Is there anything that can be done asks,

Desperate EVA.

I've reached orgasm only twice in my life and each one after masturbating—that was three years ago. I am 26 years old and during half my life I have had many sexual experiences. At first I wasn't particularly worried as I fairly enjoyed everything during the act itself and seemed satisfied with that. Perhaps because I didn't know any better. After I had had my first real orgasm—which certainly was a fantastic experience—I started, one might say, "chasing" orgasm. I tried nearly everything. My husband is a very tender and capable lover and I know this because I have several others to compare with. But in spite of years of marital life and understanding we have never reached the ultimate peak.

should one do?? My husband has tried everything imaginable in bed and other places too without success. Both before and after I met him he willingly allowed me to try everything possible. We have had many romantic weekends together; I have seen the most exciting pornographic films and read erotic literature; plus getting involved in lesbian games without having any special fancy for that kind of love-making. I have had lovers both young and old and sometimes several at a time. We have practiced "swapping" partners and had sex orgies. Once, at a "Love-hotel" in Paris I slept with all the available men there. They were conscious of my problem and truly did their best—as well as I—in every possible way but all to no avail.

According to all the books I've read, all my discussions with experienced girlfriends, all consultations with experts I know that over-concentrating on orgasm does not help matters. But what

Sometimes I have avoided all sex for long periods of time with the hopes that my frustrating needs would crumble, loosen and cause an orgasm. But no!! Sometimes I'm so near, so near to coming

No.

The best thing you can do is relax and stop fighting it.

Maj Britt Bergström-Walan

# DELIGHT OF LEATHER



Fetishism has, to-day, very little to do with abnormalities. On the contrary. It indicates a most important inclination, becomes a key to sexual life.

an  
exclusive inside  
Private report by  
MILTON

Fetischistisches Verhalten ist ohne Zweifel ein Schlüssel zum Sexualleben. Ein Körperteil oder Gegenstand kann augenblickliche sexuelle Erregung herbeiführen.



Die Apostrophierung „Fetischist“ ist heute auch nicht mehr das, was sie einmal war. Zum Glück. Heute denken wir viel freier und meinen mehr allgemein einen Mann oder eine Frau mit einer besonderen Vorliebe in sexueller Hinsicht. Immer mehr Menschen entdecken, daß ihre Phantasien in ganz eigenen Bahnen verlaufen. Bei näherem Nachforschen konnte man sicher zig andere mit der gleichen Veranlagung entdecken, doch der Betroffene hält sich selbst gewiß für einen Einzelfall. Fetischistisches Verhalten ist ohne Zweifel ein Schlüssel zum Sexualeben. Ein Körperteil oder Gegenstand kann augenblickliche sexuelle Erregung herbeiführen. Die alltäglichsten, aber auch sonderbarsten Dinge können zum Fetsch werden. Ein Bein, eine Brust, Hinterbacken, Finger-

Nowadays the word fetishism has an entirely different meaning than heretofore. The word has been given a freer interpretation and evaluation and is, therefore, associated with a man's or woman's partiality for something special in regards to their sexual fantasies and manias. People are getting more and more aware of the fact that their sexual fantasies form a special and personal pattern. To be sure along the same lines as millions of other people but which they themselves experience as something unique. Fetishism has, to-day, very little to do with abnormalities. On the contrary. It indicates a most important inclination, becomes a key to sexual life. If one has a fetish it means that one can quickly and effectively be stimulated sexually by some specific



nägel, Kleidungsstücke, aus Seide, Leder oder Gummi. Alles kann Lust entflammen. Die verhängnisvolle Teilung normal – unnormale gibt es nicht.

Es ist sehr wichtig, daß Männer und Frauen den Mut aufbringen, sich selbst über die für sie begehrlichen Dinge klar zu werden. Das bereichert das sexuelle Geben und Nehmen und die Intensität des gemeinsamen Erlebens. Glauben Sie nicht, daß sich ein Verehrer von Gummi oder Leder mit seinen Sehnsüchten, die vielleicht nicht Ihre sind, ins Abseits der Phantasien stellt! Das reichhaltige Angebot zwischen Eleganz und Ausgefallenheit spricht eine beredete Sprache.



solitary object. That's all there is to it! The fetish can be almost anything. Shoes, legs, breasts, silks, leather, rubber, smells, buttocks, underwear, nails. Certain parts of the body or small details that stimulate, fire you, and simply creates desire. Nothing abnormal. Thank goodness we still have the right to our tastes.

It is of great importance that men and women have the courage to seek for and find their own special fetishes and to use them in the right way. Do all possible to

Kein Geschmack, kein Bereich des Lebens wird ausgelassen. Vom alltäglichen Leben bis zur Party im Verborgenen ist an alles gedacht. Die Schar der Fetischisten kann so gering nicht sein. In der Schweiz, so erfahren wir, strömen einmal im Jahr die einschlägigen Designer zusammen. Auf internationalem Parkett werden dann die neuesten Kreationen vorgestellt und die künftigen Modetrends erörtert.

Wo gehandelt wird, wo ein Bedarf ist, kann auch der



further the mutual sexual benefits and add to the intensity of sexual experiences. If you believe, contrary to all suppositions, that a person who has as a fetish leather or rubber is distorted because he sits alone and fantasizes you are entirely wrong.

The elegant catalogues of today show every thinkable variety of clothing and outfits for use in daily life. At cocktail parties, outdoors for different sports, private parties, sex parties and for more advanced gatherings, all for the mutual satisfaction of the sex partners. Did you know, for instance, that every year in Switzerland there is an International Congress of Designers—specialists in fetish-creations and where the coming fashions in this field are discussed! Practically all crav-



ings for a particular material—leather /rubber/silk—can to-day be satisfied. A wonderful possibility for all who are interested. Everything from kitchen aprons, fancy baby-doll clothes, fantastic masks, nun's wimples, underwear, complete outfits for deep sea divers! Mostly all made to order along your own wishes or those of your partner.

Formerly psychiatrists tried to "cure" sexual fantasies. Nowadays we know better. Any sex-manual whatsoever will make it clear to you that it's only to advantage for a human being to indulge in their particular sex-games. Especially when they are such harmless things as fetishism. If one is stimulated by a material or an object, for goodness sake, make use of it.

Fetischismus nicht hintanstellen. Kein Wunsch braucht unerfüllt zu bleiben. Was zählt, ist das jeweilige Interesse. Von der bescheidenen Küchenschürze, über Reizwäsche und sagenhafte Masken bis zur vollständigen Montur für den Kenner – die Kreationen überbieten einander, und jeder kommt auf seine Kosten.

Wer früher von der engstirnigen sexuellen Norm abwich, gehörte von Rechts wegen auf die Couch des Psychiaters. Unsere Zeit bringt endlich die Entkrampfung. Jeder soll seine sexuellen Bedürfnisse ausleben können. Den harmlosen Fetischismus nicht ausgenommen.

Verwandt hiermit, aber nichtsdestoweniger mit Bann belegt, ist die



of communication. To be able to discuss, reflect, philosophize are really stepping stones—and why not also to experiment. One doesn't know what it gives or can give but a mutual feeling can never harm. One has so much to give and nothing to lose.

Faszination, die von der Beziehung Unterwerfung – Beherrschung ausgeht. Das ist für Frauen und Männer gleich. Der Wunsch, sich zur gemeinsamen Befriedigung voll und ganz dem Sexpartner auszuliefern, ist weit verbreitet. Auch hierdurch können wir dem nervenaufreibenden Druck, dem wir in unserem modernen Leben oft ausgesetzt sind, entgehen. Nichts läuft aber ohne Verständigung der Partner untereinander. Plaudern, reden, debattieren, philosophieren – wesentlich ist, überhaupt etwas zu sagen. Danach kommt das gemeinsame Ausprobieren. Man kann dabei nur gewinnen.

Outfits from:  
Gegenstände zu beziehen durch:

Atomage  
10 A Drydenstr. Drury Lane  
London WC2E 9NA  
England. Phone 1-8360150.

She-An-Me  
9 Uxbridge  
Middlesex. Phone 34133.  
England.



Perhaps one of the most misunderstood opinion as to sexual fantasies is that held by S and M. Domineering submission. This applies to both men and women. The desire to lose all self-control and be manipulated by one's partner, for the sake of mutual satisfaction, is a very common feeling. A way of counteracting the nervous tensions of our modern day, the stress and frustrations, seeking our own path towards relaxation and satisfaction.

All very important and contributes to the sex-partner's ability



***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. Gänge? 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 Probbilder 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

*Your*  
**PRIVATE**  
*Girl*



Photos by  
**MILTON**



THE FOUR FACES OF  
DIE VIER GESICHTER DER  
LES QUATRE VISAGES D'  
I QUATTRO VOLTI DI

**EVA**



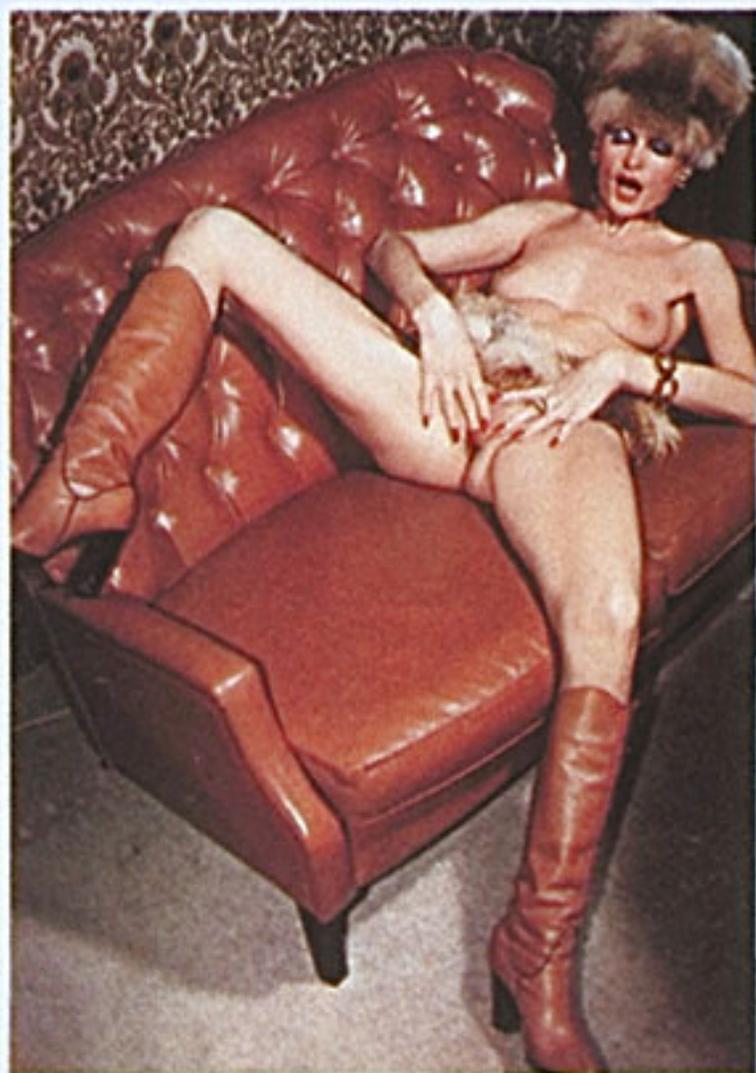
The beaten path and routine are the worst enemies of sexuality. You agree? I discovered this a long time ago and now I do my best to tackle this problem—I mean the routine business and not sexuality. Do you know what I do? I often treat those who fuck me to something new and thrilling.

I change style, I act differently, I speak differently as if I were composed of a lot of varying personalities. Call it crazy if you like but aren't all things good except the boring ones?

Schlamperei macht Sex kaputt. Ist doch so, oder? Das weiß ich schon lange, und darum tue ich aus was dagegen. Nicht gegen den Sex, gegen die Schlamperei natürlich. Ohne Abwechslung wird man zum Sexmuffel. Wer's mit mir treibt kriegt also laufend was Neues geboten. Ich kleide mich anders, benehme mich anders. Bin nie der Typ, der ich vorher war. Alles ist erlaubt. Nur keine Langeweile.



La routine est le pire ennemi des plaisirs charnels. Je m'en suis aperçue depuis longtemps et je mets le paquet pour la combattre. Comment? Eh bien, je présente souvent à ceux qui me baisent du nouveau et de l'excitant. Je change de genre, de comportement, je parle autrement, comme si j'étais plusieurs personnalités à part. Ça vous semble dingue? Mais tous les genres sont bons, sauf le genre ennuyeux.



La monotonia e la noia sono i più grandi nemici della sessualità. Non è vero? Me ne sono accorta da molto e faccio di tutto per evitarle, la noia e la monotonia non già la sussealità! Sapete come faccio? Mi offro gratis a coloro che mi chiavano in modo nuovo e emozionante!

Per quanto riguarda me cerco di cambiar tipo, di parlare e comportarmi in modo diverso come se avessi più personalità. Datemi della pazza, non è però tutto bene ciò che non annoia?



Heut wird viel über Männer geredet. Aber Phantasie steckt noch in ihnen. Was die nicht alles in uns Frauen sehen wollen. Von der Hausfrau bis zu einer aus dem Frauenhaus. Wer Abwechslung will, darf nicht darauf warten. Und die Kerle machen meist mit. Ein bißchen Schminke, ein paar lässige Redensarten - schon sind sie voll da.

Say what you will about men but they have got imagination. They want to have, in one and the same woman, an innocent, a whore, a mistress, a comrade, a cook and lord knows what.

If you want variation you have to vary yourself. Men who, at times, really are fairly capable, wise and all that actually fall for such simple tricks as putting on a new wig, changing one's make-up, dressing in a new way and acting in a manner different to that which he has been used to.



On a beau dire, les hommes regorgent de fantaisies. Dans la même femme ils veulent la pucelle, la putain, l'amante, la copine ... Pour avoir de la variété, il faut être variée soi-même. Et les mâles, il leur en faut si peu: une perruque, un maquillage suggestif, des vêtements aguichants ... et les voilà en feu.



Che si dica ciò che si vuole degli uomini, non si può però negare che abbiano fantasia. Dalla stessa donna vogliono la vergine, la puttana, l'amante, l'amica, la cuoca e Dio solo sa che cosa altro!

Se desideri un ambiente e una vita varia, devi cambiare anche te! Anche uomini in gamba, intelligenti e simile si fanno affascinare da piccoli trucchi quali per es, mettersi una parrucca, truccarsi in un altro modo o comportarsi diverso dal solito.



Here I am as a type and in a shape which I like and, I believe, is right as most men get enormously hot and bothered when I'm like this. I look tough and whorish. One should, certainly, not be inexperienced or robust or faithful or panting and yielding. A bit superior. That's how I feel in this combination.

•

Hier mime ich ein Lasterweib. Das kommt fast bei allen Männern an. Warum immer brav und unerfahren, immer treu und redlich, immer hingebungsvoll. Jetzt bin ich mal ruppig und fordere mein Teil. So recht von oben herab.

•

Me voici là dans un genre et une tenue qui plaisent ... à moi et aux hommes, car la plupart ont puissamment envie de moi. J'ai l'air accrocheuse et pute. Inexpérience, honnêteté, fidélité, tout cela fatigue vite. Il faut aussi être gaillarde et pharaonne.

•

Eccomi qui in carne e ossa, come credo che la maggior parte degli uomini mi desidererebbero. ... Spregiudicata e puttana. Non bisogna solo essere inesperta, capace, fedele, svagata o giudiziosa, ma anche spregiudicata e pretenziosa, così in che di superiorità. Ecco come mi sento in questa combinazione!









Men like to see women satisfying themselves to orgasm. Why not.

Männer wollen auch mal sehen, wie es Frauen mit sich selbst treiben.

Il y en a qui aiment regarder une femme qui se fait une jouissance. Les coquins!

Agli uomini piace vedere le donne che si masturbano. Perché no ...





A blonde is, however, always a blonde—not so? But there is evidently something special about that. Must be! All different nationalities of men I've met agree with me. Of all the wonderful women in the world a blonde still remains a blonde.

•

Eine Blondine bleibt eine Blondine. Ihr Ruf ist unerschütterlich. Es muß etwas dran sein. Männer aus allen Ecken der Erde haben es mir beteuert. Es gibt wundervolle Frauen. Aber die Blondinen ... Mon Dieu!

•

Une blonde est toujours une blonde. Elle a un petit quelque-chose de spécial. Les hommes de nombreux pays avouent être tentés par les corps blonds.

•

Una biondina è però sempre una biondina, non è vero? Ci deve essere qualcosa di attraente, dato che si sono mostrati d'accordo con me tutti gli uomini delle varie nazionalità che ho incontrato. Tra i vari meravigliosi tipi di donne di questo mondo la biondina resta sempre la biondina.









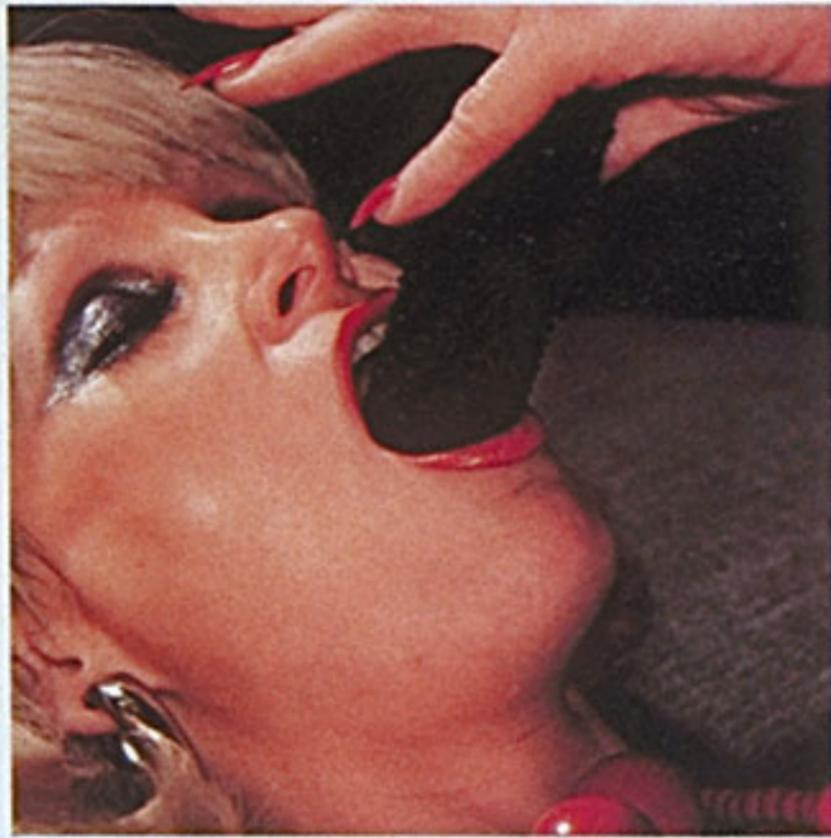
Knowledge, experienced, skillfull. A wonderful combination. Sure have a look for yourself.

Cochonne, jousseuse, inventive. Merveilleuse gamme! Voyez.

Unbefangen. Erfahren. Gekonnt. Eine Verbindung, die nichts zu wünschen übrig läßt.

Esperta, capace e brava: si tratta di una combinazione fantastica, lo so e lo ho detto io stessa.





Like this I can really enjoy a cock. Your cock. Shall we try ...

•  
So erlaube ich mich an einem Schwanz. Deinem Schwanz. Komm, wir versuchen! •

•  
Voilà comment je peux déguster un braquemart ... ta bite, gros vicelard! Viens, que je te s ...

•  
Così mi posso godere un cazzo, anzi il tuo cazzo! Proviamo ...





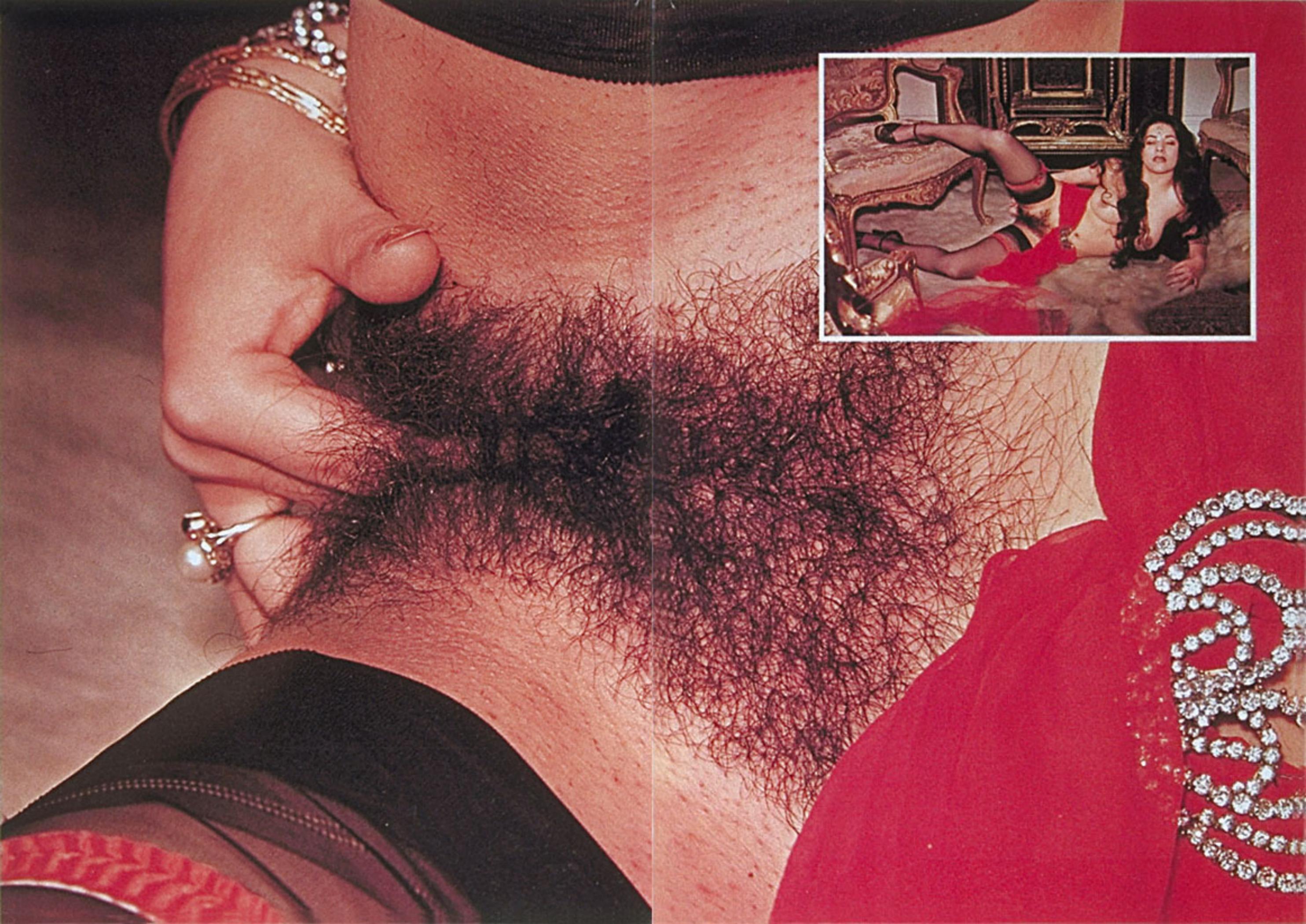
# LIZ

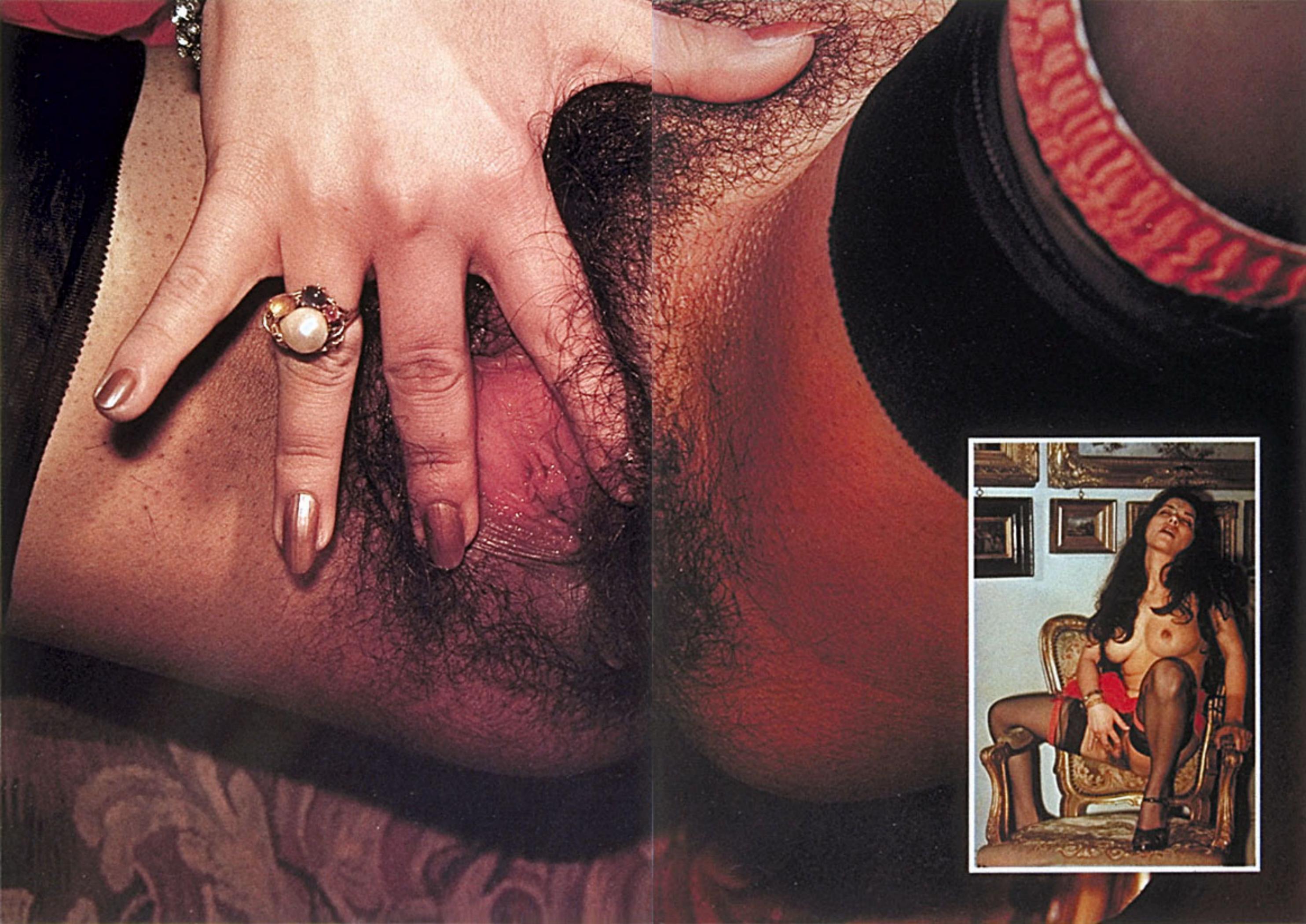
My mouth, my cunt, my ass—have it, use it.  
Please yourself, and me. I'll love it.

Meine Spalte, mein Mund, mein Arsch – ganz  
für Dich. Nimm Dir, und gib's mir. Ich will ja.

Ma bouche, ma chatte, mon cul, fous-leur-en.  
Jouis, salaud, et emputasse-moi.

La mia bocca, la mia fica, il mio culo, prendili,  
fanne uso, soddisfatene e soddisfa me! Mi  
piacerà.



























Photos by  
**MILTON**

# PRIVAT

INTERNATIONAL COLOR MAGAZINE/LEADING IN EROTOGRAPHY

39

## DAS WELTGRÖSSTE GANZFARBIGE SEX-MAGAZIN

IN DIESER 98 SEITEN AUSGABE:

IRENE:

JUNG, BLOND UND KAHL.

LESBISCHE LIEBE.

FETISCHISMUS:

LEDERFREUDEN.

EVAS VIER GESICHTER.

LIZ:

„LOS, SPRITZ AB IM ARSCH!“



TRACI MARK