





## NTHOUSE ā

The International Magazine for Men

July 1993

#### **EDITOR IN CHIEF & PUBLISHER: BOB GUCCIONE**

VICE-CHAIRMAN: KATHY KEETON
EDITOR: PETER BLOCH
GRAPHICS DIRECTOR: FRANK DEVINO
MANAGING EDITOR: BARBARA RICE THOMPSON
ART DIRECTOR, INT'L: JOE BROOKS
EXECUTIVE ART DIRECTOR: DWAYNE FLINCHUM

#### **FEATURES**



"Film," by Marcia Pally; "Sounds," by Tom Moon; "Longevity," by Sharon Chester-Taxin.

#### PET PLAY-OFF DISK OFFER

How to get your free 16-photo Pet of the Year Play-Off disk.

#### **VIEW FROM THE TOP**

Emily Prager on Reagan's comeback, Alan M. Dershowitz's "Justice." Gary Null's "Health," and Gael Greene on travel.

#### CHARLIE KEATING'S WILD AND CRAZY WORLD

Michael Binstein and Charles Bowden reveal the hidden side of an American monster.

#### CHRIS NOTH: OFF DUTY

The star of "Law & Order" models the latest men's formalwear. Fashion by Lynn Kearcher; photos by Peter Liepke.

#### IN HOG WE TRUST!

Michael Korda celebrates Harley-Davidson on its 90th birthday; Lesley Hazleton visits the heart of heavy metal.

#### **AEROSMITH**

An exclusive interview with the legendary band, by Darren Scott Winston.

#### **RISK RECREATION**

Going to the outer edge of individual athletic endeavor.

#### THE WORLD

Satire by Art Cumings

#### U.S.A. CONFIDENTIAL

As Jurassic Park makes movie history, Sharon Churcher reports on how dinosaur remains have become very big business indeed.









by Jerry Pasternak. Her pictorial begins on page 41.

#### **PICTORIALS**

A TOUCH OF VELVET Photos by Jerry Pasternak

PET OF THE MONTH

Michelle Tanner; photos by Philip Mond

**RUBBER MAID** 

Photos by Suze Randall

ROLLERBALL Photos by Earl Miller

DEPARTMENTS

HOUSECALL

**FORUM** 

SMART SEX

CALL ME MADAM

**DREAMS & DIVERSIONS** 

HOFMEKLER'S PEOPLE

VIETNAM VETERANS ADVISER

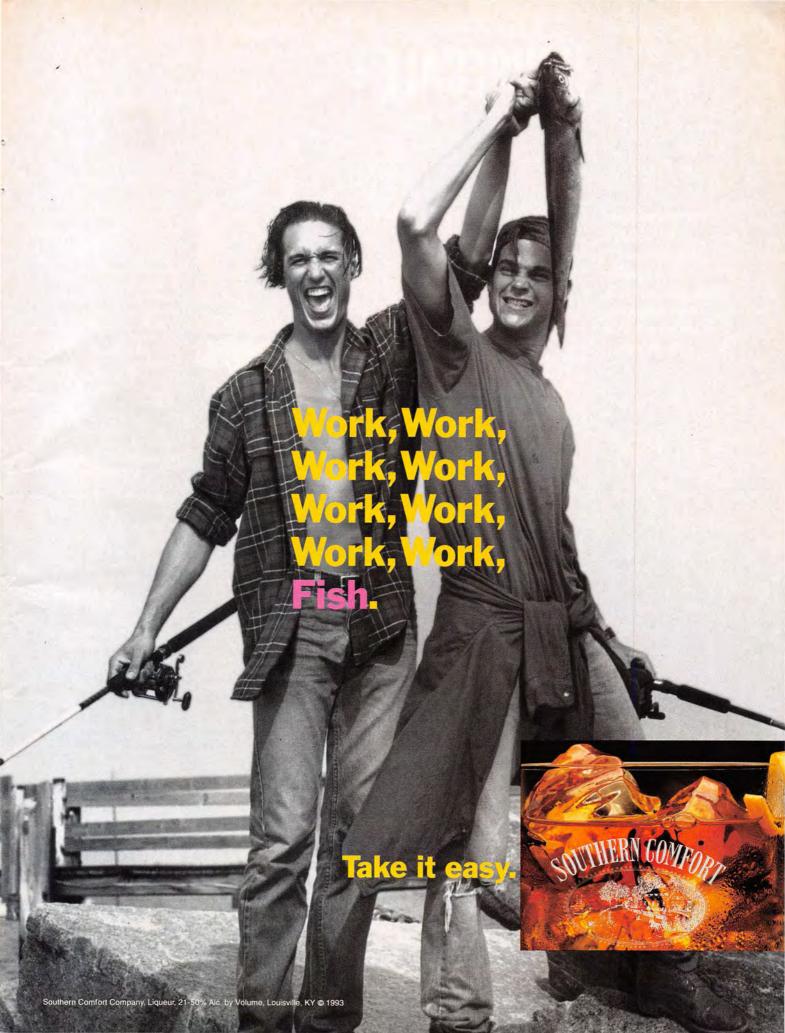
HARD TIMES

PARTING SHOT

PENTHOUSE PERSONALS

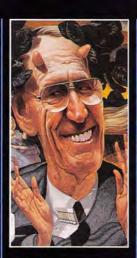
ON THE COVER Katja Zajcek, photographed

PENTHOUSE (ISSN 0090-2020) U.S. Volume 24, Number 11 © Copyright 1993 by Penthouse International, Ltd. All rights reserved. Published monthly in the United States and simultaneously in Canada by Penthouse International, Ltd., 1965 Broadway, New York, N.Y. 10023-5965. Printed in U.S.A. Donnelley & Sons, Inc. Distributed in U.S.A. Canada, U.S. territorial possessions, and the world (except Australia) by Curtis Circulation Company, P.O. Box 9102, Pennsauken, N.J. 08109 Distributed in Australia by the Horwitz Croup, P.O. Box 3056, Carmereay, N.S.W. 2062 Australia. Second-class postage paid New York, N.Y., and at additional mailing offices. Postmaster: Send address changes to Penthouse magazine, P.O. Box 3039 Harlan, lowa 51537-3039, Tel. (800) 289-7368. Editorial offices as above. Publisher disclaims all responsibility to return unsolicited editorial and graphic matter and all rights in portions published vest in publisher. Letters to Penthouse magazine or its editors are assumed intended for publication in whole or in part and may therefore be used for such purposes. Letters become the property of Penthouse. Nothing may be reproduced in whole or in part without written permission from the publishers. Any similarity between persons or places mentioned in the fiction or semifiction and real places or persons living or dead is coincidental. Subscriptions: U.S., AFO—356 one year, Canada—3-46 one year, and elsewhere—546 one year. Single copies \$4.95 in U.S. Canada, and AFO (\$5.95 Sept., Dec., and Jan. issues). Canadian GST registration #1126607902.
Advertising Offices: New York: Penthouse International, Ltd., 1965 Broadway, New York. NY 10023-5965. Tel. (212) 496-6100. Midwest: Penthouse, 833 North Michigan Ave, Suite 1810, Chicago, Ill. 60601. Tel. (312) 346-9939, Washington, D.C., Penthouse, 1725 K St., NW, Suite 903, Washington, D.C. 20006 Tel. (202) 728-0320. West Coast: Penthouse, 6728 Eton Ave., Canaga Park, Calif 19103. Tel. (818) 992-4777. Penthouse, keys, Pet of the Month, and Pet of the Year are trademarks of



# HOUSECALL

Our Independence
Day celebration stars lots of beautiful women, hot bikes, high adventure, and rock 'n' roll!
Have mercy!



#### **Bandits**

Before he made his

name as America's most notorious whitecollar criminal. Charles H. Keating, Jr., was the nation's most vociferous antipornography crusader. In our exclusive excerpt from Trust Me: Charles Keating and the Missing Billions (to be published by Random House), Michael Binstein and Charles Bowden shine some light on the dark side of this sanctimonious, self-professed crusader for what he decided were American values and morality. From breast enlargements for his pretty secretaries to wild, out-of-control office parties, Keating is revealed, as never before, as the amoral monster he truly is. . . . "Wholesale banditry, death threats, and murky six-figure transactions." No, that's not a description of a day in the life of Charlie Keating or an exposé of the underworld's





illegal drug trade. As Steven Spielberg's blockbuster dinosaur epic Jurassic Park packs in audiences across the country, "U.S.A. Confidential" reporter Sharon Churcher unearths the freewheeling black market that has inflated the value of dinosaur remains to the point where \$1.1 million bids for 120million-year-old fossils have spawned illegal excavations and paved the way for the inevitable involvement of organized crime.

#### **Kicking Ass**

While some onetime rock heroes are farting dust on their reunion tours, these boys are still making young girls squeal. This month Boston's bad boys of rock 'n' roll, **Aerosmith**, walk our way in an exclu-



sive interview. In his Penthouse debut, reporter Darren Scott Winston talks fast and loose with the legendary band that continues to crank out some of the most kick-ass music this side of Dixie.

#### **High Adventure**

Cary Grant starred in Hollywood's most seductive adventure films, and we pay homage to his spirit in a formalwear fashion pictorial photographed by Peter Liepke. "Chris Noth: Off Duty" features the hero of NBC's hot police drama "Law & Order," aided and abetted by his supermodel girlfriend, Beverly Johnson.... Then we invite you to personally partake of the thrills guaranteed by **Phil Atkins**'s Marlboro Adventure Team. As you'll discover, this wild expedition of white-water rafting, motorcycling, fourwheel driving, and horseback riding is definitely not for the faint of heart.

#### Beauties

To commemorate the 90th birthday of a true U.S. legend, we've prepared an extravagant surprise package featuring two major articles, enhanced with lush photography, in honor of Harley-Davidsonthe baddest bikes in the world. No one is more eloquent on the virtues of the Hog than another national legend, best-selling author and editor Michael Korda, who lets us ride with him to outlaw biker meets and elucidates the extraordinary history of this quintessential American icon. In a companion piece, our "Autos" columnist **Lesley Hazleton** takes us inside the famed "Mother Church," Harley's manufacturing plant in Milwaukee. As Korda says, "A man who isn't interested in Harleys has probably stopped looking at pretty girls on the street or in this magazine." Not to worry. If you're not already a fan, we guarantee that "In Hog We Trust!" will hook you for life. . . . And to make these summer nights just a little bit steamier, we present a sizzling platter of beautiful Penthouse Pets, who are also guaranteed to blow your gaskets and rev your engine. Avoid heat exhaustion and drink plenty of liquids before opening the pages of this hot, hot, hot issue.OI

### The First Officially Authorized John Wayne Collector Plate



ohn Wayne. He began as a movie star and became a legend. Loved and respected around the world as the symbol of America at its very best.

authorized by the John Wayne family.

And now, to honor his memory, his family has authorized the creation of "The Duke" by the award-winning artist Robert Tanenbaum—the first collector plate ever authorized and authenticated by the Wayne family. In the tradition of the most prized collectibles, this heirloom collector plate is crafted of fine porcelain and lavished with breathtaking color. It is hand-numbered and bordered in 24 karat gold. And each imported plate bears the artist's signature mark on its reverse side.

Priced at just \$29.50, this Limited Edition will be closed forever after just 45 firing days. Available exclusively from The Franklin Mint, Franklin Center, PA 19091-0001.

#### A Limited Edition Collector Plate. Hand-Numbered and Bordered in 24 Karat Gold.

The Franklin Mint Please mail by July 31, 1993.

Franklin Center, PA 19091-0001

Please enter my order for The Duke by Robert Tanenbaum, authorized and authenticated by the John Wayne family. I need SEND NO MONEY NOW. I will be billed \$29.50\* when my plate is ready to be sent. Limit: one plate per collector.

Z		and \$2.95 for shipping and handling.
SIGNATURE	ALL ORDERS ARE	SUBJECT TO ACCEPTANCE
MR/MRS/MISS		E PRINT CLEARLY
ADDRESS		APT. #
CITY/STATE/ZIP		
TELEPHONE # (		16332-6XHM-58
Satisfaction Guarantee	d. If you wish to return	n any Franklin Mint purchase, you may do

so within 30 days of your receipt of that purchase for replacement, credit or refund.

# PENTHOUSE FORUM

#### **Bonnie Jeans**

I leafed through your February 1993 issue, and what really made me buy it without hesitation was the pictorial of Pet of the Year Runner-Up Mahalia Maria wearing lots of denim. I love the look of tight, nasty, sexy jeans, and Mahalia has the curves to fill them out. Please include more shots like these in future pictorials.-N. B. Wisconsin



Splendor in the Grass

One day my girlfriend Linda and I took a picnic basket into the woods. To my surprise, when we sat down for lunch, Linda opened the basket and pulled out lingerie and some sex toys. When she started to undress, my dick shot up like the Empire State Building!

"Fuck the lingerie," she growled as she crawled closer to tease my cock with her tongue. Linda ripped off my shorts, then climbed on top of me. My full eight inches entered her well-lubricated tunnel of love. Our thrusting became more frantic as we rolled in the grass. While I sucked on her stiff nipples, she aggressively clawed my back. We switched positions, and she moaned and squealed as I took her from behind.

"Oh yes, Bob!" she cried as I slammed my meat into her as hard as I could. I felt the warm rush of her intense orgasm, and since I felt close to show time myself, we quickened the pace. She was well on her way to her second orgasm when I felt my balls tense up with anticipation.

"Oh yes!" we both cried as I shot my warm load and her body spasmed furiously. We lay resting under a tree, and I wondered what would be in next week's basket!-R. G., Kentucky

Honey, I'm Home!

I never thought I would write to Penthouse, but I have a story that I've got to share. After going out with the guys one Friday night, I came home to a real surprise. My wife was licking our neighbor Susan's pussy

as Susan masterfully worked my wife's clit with a vibrator. I stood watching, becoming very aroused, until they finally noticed I was there. They didn't seem surprised at all!

My wife motioned for me to join them. Susan unzipped my jeans and revealed my huge, rock-hard cock, which was ready for action. My wife began sucking my dick while Susan sucked my balls. By then I was more than ready to blow a load of jism, so I suggested we change positions.

Susan got down on her hands and knees, and my wife straddled her back, revealing a sopping-wet snatch that looked like a waterfall flowing between her long, beautiful legs. The sight of two sets of glistening ruby-red lips and two hard, round, quivering asses was almost more than I could bear.

I plunged into Susan first, then into my wife, then back into Susan again. I kept alternating love holes while my wife nibbled lovingly on her girlfriend's neck and pumped her clit against her back. Not wanting to favor one gal over the other, I pulled out when I was ready to come and sprinkled spurt after spurt on their gorgeous asses and thighs. Then the two of them maneuvered into a ravenous sixtynine, sucking each other to howling orgasms of their own.

Definitely something to write home about-wouldn't you agree?-T. R., Washington

#### Shower Show

We had just finished having some excellent sex. I had just shot my sticky jizz onto my

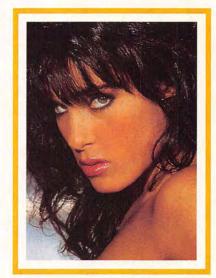


TRACY



# FIND US A WINNER!

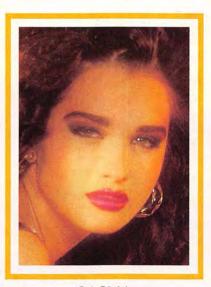




STEVIE







SASHA



LESLIE

The competition to be next year's Pet of the Year is hot and heavy! Our five beautiful contenders, who are featured in a special pictorial in the June issue of *Penthouse*, are all so popular with our readers that we want *you* to cast your vote to help us decide who the next reigning Queen will be. So help us out by voting for your preference immediately by using our special 900-line ballot box. You'll learn more about each candidate before you cast your vote. You'll also have a chance to leave a personal message for your favorite!

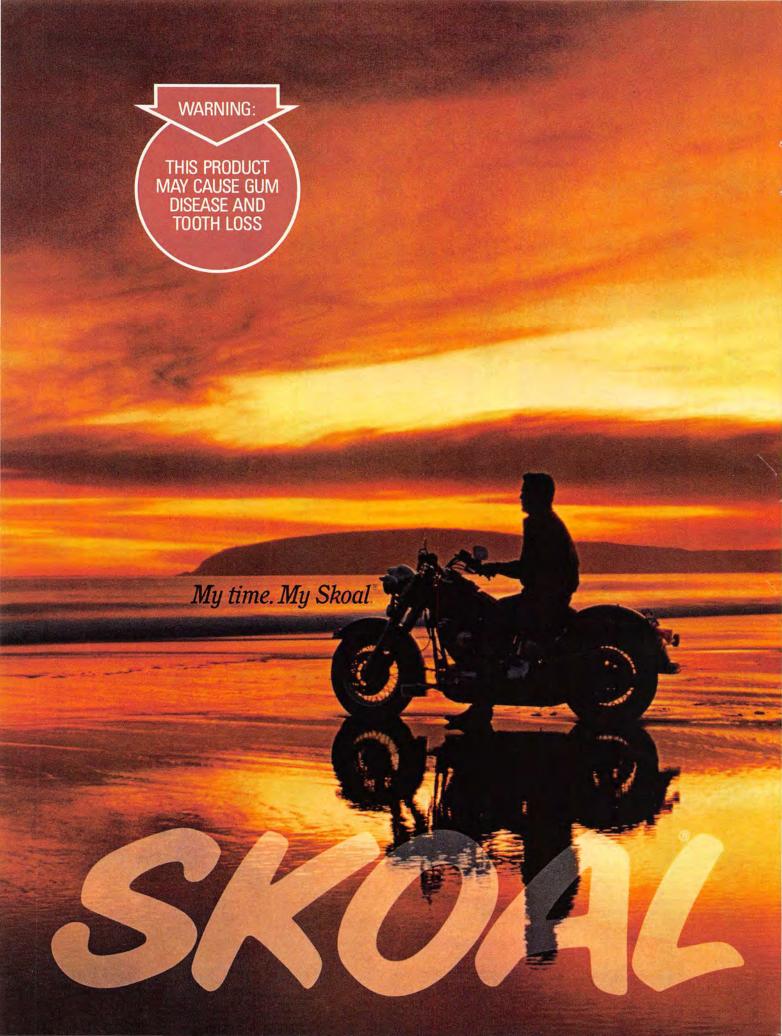
# CAST YOUR VOTE NOW! CALL 1-900-288-VOTE

(1-900-288-8683)

\$3.00 FIRST MIN., \$1.50 EA. ADD'L MIN.

18 OR OLDER. TOUCH-TONE PHONES ONLY. SPONSORED BY PURE ENT, INC., P.O. BOX 166, HOLLYWOOD, CA 90078.

ALL NUMBERS ARE NON-SEXUAL CONVERSATIONS. VOID WHERE PROHIBITED.

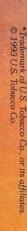


# SKOAL LONG CUT® CHERRY & SPEARMINT

Two Free Samples Please send me the two great-tasting flavors of Skoal Long Cut. I certify that I am I understand that giving false information in order to accept this offer many signature Name Name	ye	te a violation of the law.
Address		
	State	Zip
Telephone [		
Do you use moist smokeless tobacco?   Yes   No  Cans per week		SKOAL
Do you use looseleaf chewing tobacco?  Yes No	- 8	TONG CIT
Brand used most Pouches per week		25/NUCESI
Do you smoke cigarettes? ☐ Yes ☐ No	- Ar	KOAL
*OFFER NOT AVAILABLE TO MINORS, Age required, Available only in U.S.A. Void where prohibited by law, Allow 4-6 weeks for delivery. Limit one offer per person. ©1993 U.S. Tobacco Company.		DNG CUI



Skoal Long Cut<sup>®</sup> P.O. Box 120010 Stamford, CT 06912-0010



# SKOAL LONG CUT® CHERRY & SPEARMINT

Skoal Long Cut now brings you two great, new flavors-the full, fresh taste of Cherry and



cool, refreshing Spearmint. Both pack easy and give you all the long-lasting flavor and real enjoyment you expect from Skoal Long Cut.

So try our new Cherry and Spearmint flavors and find out for yourself why Skoal Long Cut is your time for honest tobacco pleasure without lighting up.

### PENTHOUSE®

Founded March 1965 BOB GUCCIONE KATHY KEETON President & C.O.O. PENTHOUSE INTERNATIONAL LTD.

#### THE CORPORATION

Bob Guccione (Chairman and Chief Executive Officer) Kathy Keeton (Vice-Chairman) Rathy Keelon (Vice-Graiman)
David J. Myerson (President and Chief Operating Officer)
Richard M. Cohen (Exec. VP, Treasurer)
William F. Marlieb (President marketing, sales, and circ.)
Patrick J. Gavin (Sr. VP, Chief Financial Officer)
Jeri Winston (Exec. VP, Curporate Services)

EDITORIAL

Editor: Peter Bloch: Managing Ed. Barbara Rice
Thompson, Special Features: Allan Sonnenschein, West
Coast Ed. Stewart Weiner, Articles: Nanette Varian
Serior Ed. Sharon Chestler-Taxin; Humor: Bill Lee,
Assoc. Ed. Lavada Blanton; Fashor: Lynn Kearcher,
Asst. Mng. Ed. Abigail Demers; Copy: Susan L. Stern,
Asst. Eds.: Ann. Horowitz, Adam Przeradowski. Ed.
Act. Las. Goodkin. Southera March. Ass't: Lisa Goodkin, Southern Africa Correspondent Louis du Buisson, Contributing Eds. Sharon Churcher William R. Corson, Al Goldstein, Heidi Handman, Xavi Prager, Sidney Siller, Ben Stein, Geoff Tabin, Gerard Van der Leun, Ernest Volkman, Rights and Permis-

Exec. VP(Graphics Dir. Frank DeVino: VP/Art Dir., Int/). Joe Brooks, Exec. Art Dir.: Dwayne Flinchum; Assoc. Ari Dir. Mike McClellan, Asst. Art Dir: Chris Neyen, Staff Photographer, Earl Miller, Art & Photo Ed., Hildegard Kron; Special Ass't to Bob Guccione. Jane Homlish

#### ADVERTISING AND MARKETING

ADVERTISING AND MARKETING

VPIAdv. Dir. Audrey Arnolds, VPIDir., Group Adv. Sales

Nancy Kestenbaum; Sr. VPISouthern and Midwest Adv.

Dir. Peter Goldsmith. VPIPromo. Dir. Beverly Greiper;

VPIDir. of Research: Robert Rattner, West Coast Adv.

Mgr. David O'Connell, Adv. Prod. Dir. Charlene Smith,

Adv. Prod. Mgr. Vickl Finke, Adv. Prod. Assoc. Mgr.: Jon

Brulloths; PR. Mgr. C. Jarrat Koatz; Pub. Coord.: Aliki

Besson: Corp. Pet Promo. Dir.: Jeft Zelmanski. Offices,

New York: 1965 Broadway, New York, NY, 10023-5965.

(212) 496-6100, Telex 175055 PINY UT. Midwest. 111 E.

Wacker Drive. Suite 598. Chicago, Ill. 60601; (312) 819
0900. South: 1725 K. St., NW. Suite. 903. Washington,

D.C. 20006; (202) 728-0320. West Coast: 6728 Eton Ave.,

Canoga Park. Calif. 91303; (818) 992-4777 Florida: J. M.

Remer Assoc. 3300 NE 192 St. Suite. 192. Aventura.

Fla. 33180; (305) 993-1467. U.K. and Europe: Sr. VPi

Corporate Dir. Beverley Wardale, Flat. #2. 10 Stafford That 3318U. (309) 933-1407. U.N. and Europe: St. VP/ Corporate Dir. Beverley Wardale, Flat #2. 10 Stafford Terrace, Londorr W87BH. England; 71-937-1517. Japan. Intergroup Jiro Semba. Telex J25469/GLTYO. Korea: Kaya Advisg., Inc., Rm. 402. Kunshin Annex B/D 251-1, Dohwa Dong, Mapo-Ku, Seoul, Korea (121); 719-6906

#### ADMINISTRATION

Sr. VP/Assoc. Pub., Don Myrus, Exec. VP/Circulation James B. Martise, VP/Dir of Manufacturing, Hal Halpner VP/Dir., Spec. Projects: Marc Bendesky, VP, Technology and Information Services, William Tynan, Dir., Subscrip tion Circ.: Diane Morgenthaler. Dir., Newsstand Ops... Joe Gallo. Dir. of Budget and Finance: Tom Maley, Spec. Projects Mgr.: Dorothy Meyer, Int. Division Mgr.: George Rojas; Traffic Dir., William Harbutt, Production Dir.: Tom Stiri son; Prod. Mgr., Nancy Rice; Type Systems Spvr., Mitch Mondello; Exec. Ass't, to Bob Guccione. Diane O'Connell, Admin, Ass't to Bob Guccione: Anna Castro

#### FOREIGN EDITIONS

FOREIGN EDITIONS

Australia: P.O. Box 42. Cammeray, NSW 2062: France. 65 Avenue des Champs-Elysées, 75008 Paris, Germany-Petri Ver lag GmbH, Buttermelcherstr. 16, 8000 Muenchen 5, Greece. Hellenic: General Publishing, S.A., 32 Kiffissias Ave. Artina Tower, 151 23 Paradissos Amaroussios, Athens: Holland: Magasell NY, Saken Weimarlaan 39A, 1075 BZ Amsterdam, The Netherlands, Hong Kong: Yongder Hall, Ltd., 661 King's Road, Quarry Bay Mexico: Editorial Multicolor, S.A. DE C.V., Lago Mayor, 186, Col. Anahuac, D.F. 11320, Russia: JV Diawest, Kleine Neugasse 8/4, 1040 Vienna, Austria: South Africa: Essay Media, P.O. Box 650663, Benmore, 2010, Transvaal; Spain, Editorial Formentera S.A., Callie Rocafort 104, 08015 Barcelona. Turkey, Bir Numara Yayincilik A.S., Medya Plaza, 34540 Gurlesii, Istanbul, U.K., Northern & Shell P.LC, Northern & nesii, Istanbul, U.K., Northern & Shell PLC, Northern & Shell Tower City Harbour, London E14 9GL

EDITORIAL OFFICES

New York: 1965 Broadway, New York: N.Y. 10023-5965. (212) 496-6100. West Coast. 6728 Eton Ave., Canoga Park, Calif. 91303: (818) 992-4777

#### JULY

#### SAFE-SEX CHALLENGE CONTINUES

There's still time to enter your favorite memory in Penthouse's first "Open Forum" invitational, Send us a few lines about your hottest safesex adventure. Join the fun-tell us about the time you discovered that safe sex doesn't have to mean boring sex. Send your letter to "Safe Sex," c/o Penthouse, 1965 Broadway, New York, N.Y., 10023-5965. We'll spotlight the best letters in an upcoming issue.

lover's stomach, and she decided to hop into the shower. Watching her perfect butt bounce into the bathroom, I could feel yet another erection coming on. I cranked up some music and crept into the bathroom to watch my dream dancer wriggle while she soaped her luscious body.

I climbed into the stall behind her and poured almost an entire bottle of shampoo onto her beautiful back, watching it slide down toward the crack of her ass. Then I spun her around and squirted the rest of the shampoo onto her heaving breasts. She shuddered happily when the cold ooze hit her erect nipples. As I rubbed the creamy liquid over her slick breasts, she scooped some into her hand and massaged my balls with it.

I quickly turned her around and bent her over so I could massage her ass. She grabbed my tool and shoved it deep into her love box. I responded by rubbing her clit between my finger and thumb. She bucked into me to meet every stroke, whimpering each time our bodies came together. We stood there convulsing with pleasure, holding each other, until the album was over. Just when we were getting used to the quiet, we heard applause coming from outside. I opened the window and saw the couple from next door clapping and giving us two thumbs up! Later I found out that they thought our little display of affection was better than any porn movie, and they were so aroused they participated in some water olympics of their own.-B. K., Ohio

#### PANTY RAID

Rebecca and I were becoming good friends, and it was our first night out together. Although I'd never been with another woman, I found myself aroused by the prospect—but embarrassed at the thought of making a move.

I picked her up at her apartment and we headed out. She looked greatleather skirt, silk blouse, high heels, and black stockings. After going to a few bars, with no success meeting any decent guys, we went to a dance club. We didn't wait for any guys to ask us to dance because the music was funky and we wanted to move. After a few songs, we were really hot and had more than a few guys looking at us. Somehow, though, I was only interested in

dancing with Rebecca.

We finally called it a night and I drove her back to her apartment. Once there, we decided to split a beer. Rebecca told me that I was a great dancer and I had probably turned a few guys on because I looked so sexy. When she said that, I got warm all over and I could feel my pussy getting wet. I told her I thought she looked incredibly sexy, too. and that she was very sensual when she danced. I was so turned on at that point, I was starting to squirm around

She must have sensed something, because when I got up to get another beer, she just stared at my thighs and crotch. When we made eye contact, she got up and kissed me very passionately. She wrapped her arms around my waist and ran her hands down the back of my legs-my skirt lifted just enough to reveal a very small pair of sheer, silk thong panties. She sighed and French-kissed me hard.

After a few minutes, she told me to meet her in her bedroom. I found her lying on the bed wearing a very sexy, sheer black bra and matching panties. I had left my clothes in the living room and got into bed wearing my stock-

ings, panties, and bra.

We kissed long and hard, grinding our wet pussies against each other, and I had a tremendous orgasm. Rebecca immediately went down on me, licking and sucking my pussy through my soaked panties. I don't know how many orgasms I had before she finally moved back to my side. We kissed again, and I slowly slid my hand down her stomach to her panties. She moaned and spread her legs as I touched the pussy of another woman for the first time. She was incredibly wet, and I quickly went down on her. I never took her panties off—I just licked and sucked her right through them. Rebecca had a lot of orgasms, and we sixty-nined and fingerfucked each other all night-never taking off our underwear.

Since then we have had many evenings together, sharing lingerie and fantasies. We dress up in incredibly sexy garters, panties, stockings, and heels before making out and undressing each other. We both love the taste and feel of wet panties .- A. M., New Jersey

#### HAPPY ANNIVERSARY

Sam and I had been living together for quite some time, and we had an anniversary approaching. I wasn't expecting the gift I got, but I'll never forget it.

When I walked in the door that night, all the lights in our condo were off and the bedroom was lit up with candles. It looked around the room and noticed that Sam had made a few changes in the decor. There was now a mirrored ceiling above our king-size bed, and the bed itself was covered with big, soft pillows. The best sight was Sam, spread-eagle, lying naked on the bed. When he saw me in the doorway, he got up and walked over to me. "I've been waiting for you," he said with a smile, and I knew it was true because his cock was rock-hard.

He undressed me slowly, teasingly flicking his tongue around my neck, working down to my tits as he took off my shirt. He dropped down to his knees to slip my skirt off, but he left my garter belt and stockings on. He rubbed his face against my bush, and I could feel my pussy getting wetter by the sec-

ond. He sensed this and led me over to our bed.

As I sat down on the cushions. I took his stiff dick in one hand and started stroking his tight balls with the other. He groaned with pleasure, and taking this as a cue. I started stroking harder and faster. urging him to let me take him in my mouth. He gratefully obliged my request and leaned toward me. I couldn't believe how hard he was. and when my mouth wasn't so full, I told him so. He got even bigger and harder. and I knew he was about to come, so I took him all the way down my throat until he shot his load. He let out a low groan of relief and removed his still hard cock from my mouth.

Now I knew it was my turn, and I moved onto my back, motioning for him to join me. He crawled onto the bed and positioned his glistening body next to mine, caressing my skin, moving his fingers toward my dripping gash. He slid his finger into me slowly and rubbed my clit at the same time. He felt the shudders running through my body and stopped just as I was about to come. I saw him pull something out from under one of the pillows, but I couldn't make out what it was. Suddenly I knew.

I could feel him sliding it in and out of me, and the feeling was unbelievable. It was the vibrator I had told him I wanted a couple of months ago. I thought he had forgotten all about it.

but obviously he had remembered. In an instant he was between my legs, alternately fucking me with his cock and the toy, and all I could do was yell, "Yes, yes, fuck me harder!" I was in heaven watching our writhing bodies in the mirror. I could barely stand it anymore, and I could tell Sam was about to come again. Almost as if he could read my mind, he looked me in the eye and commanded, "Come now!"

I screamed and shuddered as I felt the climax rip through my sweat-soaked body. Sam came harder than ever, burning my insides with his juice as he kept pumping. After three hours he was still hard, and the fun went on well into the night. After dropping from exhausvoice with the face, I was awestruck. Standing less than two feet away was a vision. The first thing I noticed was her hair—dark brown and cropped short. She had the body of an athlete. Her miniskirt revealed toned and tanned legs, and her tight shirt accentuated her large, firm breasts.

"Can you help me? I'm too short to reach the top shelf," she whispered softly. We were all alone, far away from people and distractions. Because I was much taller, and a sucker for a pretty face. I obliged.

As she led me deeper into the darkened corridors of the library, I got more and more excited. Finally, she pointed to a large, anonymous-looking book high

on the shelf. "That's the one." she cooed. With her tight ass rubbing against me, I reached up to grab the book. My hand found it, and the rest of my body found hers. Gently rubbing against her. I handed her the book. "Thank you," she said. "I'd like to pay you back somehow."

With that her hand found my cock, still rockhard from staring at her delicious body. With the skill of a surgeon, her nimble fingers graciously freed my snatch-ax from denim reits straints. She removed my jeans and pulled me closer.

Now, I've never been much of a fashion critic, but I knew the practicality of a miniskirt. Armed with

this knowledge. I reached under it and found heaven. Apparently, she wasn't a fashion critic either, as she had neglected to put on underwear. She quickly led me to a small table at the end of the aisle, and then I took over. Although she had the face of an angel, her sexual appetite was less than divine. With her firm buttocks supporting her spread legs, I maneuvered my cock into position. Her cunt gravy was flowing like the Nile, and I entered her blissfully. The table rocked with us, and soon the pressure was too great. When her nails dug deep into my back, I dug deeper into her. As we gunned toward a climax, her moanswhich had been stifled before-could no longer be contained. Finally, the dam



### TOMORROW'S TECHNOLOGY, TODAY

#### RADAR+LASER

New from Escort!
Introducing Passport 4500 SuperWide...
the first full-featured detector to combine
SuperWide Radar and Laser protection
in a single, compact product.

ESCORT products are designed and manufactured in the USA.

Passport 4500 SuperWide detects every type of radar and laser used today, including the newest Stalker frequencies just recently introduced. Regardless of which state you live and drive in, Passport 4500 SuperWide guarantees complete radar and laser protection.

SuperWide radar protection.

Complete laser protection. Only one detector. And only from the detector professionals at Escort.

To order, call toll-free: 1-800-433-3487

Passport® 4500 SuperWide \$229 plus shipping & handling. Ohio res. add 6% sales tax.

Ask About Our 30-Day Money Back Guarantee

ESCORT
Department 400573
5200 Fields-Ertel Road
Cincinnati, Ohio 45249

ESCORT.
The Innovative Edge."

tion, we napped for a few hours and then ate dinner in bed by candlelight. It was a romantically tantalizing evening that both of us will keep in our memories forever.—*J. C., Ohio* 

#### **CRAM SESSION**

I am a student at a large midwestern university, a place where the girls and the sex are predominantly conservative. Luckily, I saw the steamier side last night.

I was studying alone in the library stacks, a hideaway known for its seclusion. After many hours at the books, I decided to head home. As I began to load up my stuff, a soft, gentle voice aroused my attention (among other things). Turning around to match the

CONTINUED ON PAGE 130

# **FAST FORWARD**

The woman who stormed the world in Persona and Cries and Whispers creates an island of calm in her directorial debut, Sofie.



By Marcia Pally

Having come to fame as Ingmar Bergman's leading lady, Liv UIImann has received scores of Best Actress awards, written two books, received 13 honorary degrees, and is the Goodwill Ambassador to UNI-CEF. As an actress she created the unlikely persona of bracing empathy, firmly vulnerable to the passions and pains around her. She brings this same quality, an insistence on noticing the details of emotion, to her directorial debut. In a conversation with Penthouse, Ullmann talked about:

Directing: "I knew I could act and write. but could I be the boss? I'm so used to being nice. I'm happiest that I was allowed

to develop

my slow kind of the morning. Directors: "Don't trample on actors' fantasies. Don't tell them how to paint sorrow-create an illusion where the actor needs to be sorrowful. Also, don't say 'Cut' when actors are finished-let them go on and see what happens. Let actors start early, before the scripted dialogue. Then you won't need 15 takes-

flow, the temple in-

jet travel, and doing

don't see anything.

The husband in the

one sees him, and

vet he also never

sees his wife. It's

bullshit. I go to the

theater and wonder

how many phone calls

I can make at intermis-

sion. We miss the vel-

low salty mountain of

butter on our bread in

actors will do it the first time." Modern

Movies:

They have abandoned the souls of their audience. Most touch only surface



storytelling. I wanted to celebrate ebb and fice, but it doesn't look side us before faxes. inside, challenge fantasies, or touch people everything so fast we where they're lonely. Scent of a Woman had it. When Al Pacino offilm dies because no fered to be that young man's father, the audience applauded." Choosing Sofie:

"So much of me is in this woman. Though she lived at a time when women couldn't make choices, and I've done nothing but make choices, we see the world in similar ways. For example, if you can't get the one you love, love the one you get. My father died when I was young. I always dreamed of a big. happy family, and I had a chance to show that in the Jewish rituals in the story. Sofie is, in part, my love letter to the Jewish people. It's so wonderful to see the magic that happens on the Sabbath, in synagogue. Let people see that and then tell me they're anti-Semitic. It comes back again to seeing people.

Sexism: "It's still with us, just in sneakier ways. Though

women in the West are more fortunate. we shouldn't forget that among refugees, 80 percent are women. Even Western women still feel guilty if we work. We make excuses for what we do, especially if it doesn't fit with the person we want to love us. The chase after beauty is an oppression, as though our worth were tied to our surface rather than our accomplishments and wisdom. I said I'd never get a face-lift, but I say it so often it's clear that I'm uncomfortable with age.

"It's also important to know where women have progressed. Sofie lets her son leave the nest, for instance, I was a basket case at my daughter's wedding-imagine how hard it is to let kids go for women whose only value is being a mother. In the book on which the film is based, the son doesn't leave: I rewrote the scene. It's better for the development of Sofie's character and for my daughter. She saw me crying at her wedding, and I probably do little mother guilt trips, but I know she has to go on with life. Sofie is my love letter to her. The rewrite is also better for the Jewish themethe son leaves to find a more emancipated life, but what will he encounter after a few years? Hitler."O+ -

# PENTHOUSE PET PLAYINTHE PENTHOUSE PET PLAY-OFF WITH YOUR OWN PC!

#### VIEW AND CHOOSE THE 1994 PET OF THE YEAR WITH A FREE\* PC PHOTO DISK



With **PET-VIEW**<sup>TM</sup>, you'll review 16 exclusive, hot photographs of the five Penthouse Pet Play-Off finalists from the original shoots. You vote for your favorite on a special ballot. **PENTHOUSE ONLINE** subscribers can upload their vote to **PENTVOTE**.

This fabulous new MS-DOS program flashes the photographs on your own color monitor with candid bios of each Pet. Your preference will count when the editors of *Penthouse* pick the 1994 Pet of the Year.









LESLIE

JAMI

IHAC

1	$\neg$	D	Т	7	Е	D	1	11		П	П	)	С	D	E	E	*	D	E.	т	١,	וס	Γ.	۸٦	V.	-		С	F	D	T	т	П	10	I.	311	١T	C	V	-	Г	$\cap$	т	1	۸,	V	ï
۸	. ,	'n	ч.	,		↖	. 1		•	U		•	г	$\Gamma$		Е			Е					٦.	1	•	,	г		1			U	г	u	5		О.	n				4	"	٦.		J

[] YES! Send me your picture-packed Penthouse Pet Play-Off Disk today. I pay only shipping and handling charges. \_ 5 1/4" High-Density Disk(s) Optional (2nd Day) Express Delivery [ADD \$7.00 PER ORDER] 3 1/2" High-Density Disk(s) TOTAL ENCLOSED \_Total Disks x \$3.95 Postage and Handling per disk Order Total Sales Tax (Residents of NC and NY, please add appropriate sales tax.) NAME: \_ ADDRESS: -CITY: \_ STATE: -Mail coupon (or replica) with payment to: (FOR REGULAR DELIVERY) PENTHOUSE PET PLAY- OFF DISK Dept. P, 324 West Wendover Ave., Suite 200, Greensboro, NC 27408 (FOR EXPRESS DELIVERY) Dept. PHX Payment must be in U.S. dollars by a check drawn on a U.S. bank or by money order. No credit card, Canadian, or foreign orders. Please allow 4-6 weeks for delivery. \*Postage and Handling fee is \$3.95 per disk. Offer expires September 1, 1993. Play-Off Picture Disk requires a VGA display adapter (SVGA recommended) with 512k minimum video RAM capable of displaying the VESA standard 640x480x256 screen. It directly supports: Tseng 3000 & 4000,

Paradise, Video7, ATI, and Trident, as well as most other SVGA cards with 512k RAM and a VESA driver. Contact your computer manufacturer's tech. support

for additional information. Complete installation instructions and viewer included. MS-DOS only. 1.5 Megs free HD space required.

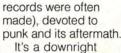
#### **FAST FORWARD**

It's time to
re-evaluate the
punk revolution—bands like the
Sex Pistols,
the Ramones, and
X had an impact that couldn't
be measured
in record sales.

#### Sounds

By Tom Moon

"Punk rock is about total rejects," says Steve Turner of the Seattle band Mudhoney. "If you see a bunch of guys on the stage that look like 'rock' people, you say, 'Oh, a rock band.' It's far scarier to see



businesslike treatment for the "Aarruugh" impulse. The nine CDs, grouped by style and region, span the fertile period between 1975 and 1983-with each disc containing (on average) 18 tracks. Taken as one jumbo history lesson, D.I.Y. shows that punk and offshoots like power pop had an impact that couldn't be measured in record sales. When "Peaceful Easy Feeling" gave way to "Anarchy in the U.K.," a new aesthetic was born, one that was not inclined to celebrate any status quo. These bands weren't playing for posterity-they sought a pure, cathartic, "rightnow" release.

D.I.Y. captures that burning intensity, and suggests that a rethinking is in order. Contrary to stereotype, punk offered more than unchecked noise. Musically and culturally, it broke down barriers of expression but was not totally deconstructionist: The Damned's "Neat Neat Neat," the Buzzcocks' "Orgasm Addict," and Eddie & the Hot Rods' "Teenage Depression," on the

U.K. punk discs, demonstrate that these bands were humorous, disciplined, aware of rock history, and in command
of a harmonic
palette more sophisticated than that of
many grunge rockers.

"These records are not just about all the nihilism and the rhetoric that has been attached to them," says Gary Stewart, the Rhino vice-president who assembled D.I.Y. "Punk really owed as much to the past as it did to rebelling against conditions in the present."

Stewart should know—he listened to hours and hours of music, searching for the quintessential album cuts, singles, and demo tapes.

Punk was the prime catalyst for change in the late seventies, and the pop bands that appeared in its wake revered its visceral power. They sought to make punk's energy serve Beatles-style frameworks, to refine it until it became accessible—for this they were scorned by punk devotees. While such smart pop flourished in England, it was also present in the States; the two erratic American powerpop collections are valuable just for remastered versions of the Nerves' "Hanging on the Telephone." Chris Stamey's "The Summer Sun," and the Pezband's "Baby It's Cold Outside."

Due to major licensing problems, however, D.I.Y. can't be considered an encyclopedic work. There's no Elvis Costello, no Graham Parker, no Talking Heads, no Clash, no B-52's. When Stewart did get permissions, it wasn't always for the tracks he wanted. He couldn't use anything from the first Patti Smith album, for example, and Television turned down his request for "Little Johnny Jewel" from Marquee Moon. Another problem: The annotation isn't up to Rhino's usual factfilled standard. The liner notes on some collections amount to little more than thumbnail biographies-a

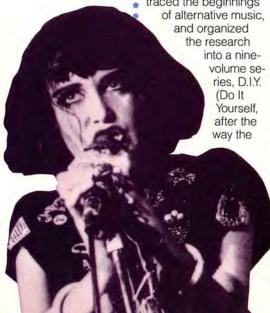
major oversight. But the best collections-the two U.K. punk discs. Anarchy in the U.K. and The Modern World; the first U.K. pop disc, Teenage Kicks-are brilliant artifacts. While they aim to illustrate the scope of the music and lead the grungemeisters to their roots, they also entertain. They're high-speed blasts down memory lane that celebrate the astonishing durability of a renegade form that nobody thought would last.O1



going 'Aarruugh'."

Could it be time to re-evaluate the revolution of 1977? The archivists at Rhino Records say yes.

They've located Nirvana's ancestors, traced the beginnings of alternative music and organized





Coyote. Tequila with a hint of wild herbs.

# WINSTON WEEKENDS

# CETTHE CEARS

Winston Weekend Gear can make your weekends more fun! Get free Gear with your "Worth A Winston" pack proofs.



Brought to you by Winston King.

18 mg. "tar", 1.5 mg. nicotine av. per cigarette by FTC method.

# WINAWEEKEND

You could win one of 21 great Winston Weekends! Entry forms are in the Winston Weekends Calendar Catalog.



Every weekend, there's something fun going on all over America. We've found the best weekend events and put them in our Calendar Catalog. Look for it at your favorite store.



Start saving those proofs. The weekend's almost here!
That's worth a Winston.



© 1993 R.J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO CO.

NO PURCHASE NECESSARY for sweepstakes entry. Void where prohibited. See Calendar Catalog at stores for complete sweepstakes rules. Offer limited to U.S. residents who are smokers age 21 years or older. All orders and entries must be received by December 31, 1993.

SURGEON GENERAL'S WARNING: Cigarette Smoke Contains Carbon Monoxide.

**FAST FORWARD** 

Watch out you strong, silent types ... studies show that a macho-type personality can be harmful to your health.

Longevity

By Sharon Chester-Taxin

PATCHING UP Studies show that a man's testosterone level usually declines with age. Between the ages of 48 and 70, this level could drop by as much as 30 to 40 percent. To counteract the effect of a decrease in male hormones, gerontologists have suggested that men might benefit from the use of testosterone supplements. Transdermal estrogen patches have helped many women get through menopause, and now men have a patch all their own-it contains testosterone.

According to the Los Angeles Times, the testosterone patch was originally made for men with low hormone levels resulting from surgery and/or medical conditions. But now it may soon be used to fight the effects of fatigue, lowered fertility, and the decrease in sex drive and muscular strength that come with aging. The patch, usually worn for a 24-hour period and then replaced, releases the hormone

Bronson would never be caught dead at one of those malebonding hug-fests in the woods. And even the Village People—bedecked in costumes of a police officer, a construction worker, and an Indian chief—were heard in discosthroughout the nation chanting, "Macho, macho man. I want to be a macho man!"

It's a recurring image that men have tried to portray for a long time. Men are the aggressors. Brute strength rules. Tough guys don't cry. Real men don't eat quiche. But psychologists have recently discovered that one reason men tend to have a shorter life expectancy than women may be because of macho behavior.

Several psychologists have concluded that having a machotype personality can be hazardous to your health. Psychologist Richard Eisler, Ph.D., of Virginia Polytechnic Institute, has noted that when it comes to dealing with stress, men who are described as the strong, silent type are more likely to run the risk of heart disease. In fact, one of the greatest health risks to men is keeping their emotions bottled up inside. "The verbalization of feelings is one of nature's best

ways of coping with stress," says Ron Levant, Ed.D., a lecturer in psychiatry at Harvard Medical School.

In addition, there is research indicating that male bravado may cut life short. Statistics show that men are much more likely than women to be victims of homicide and assault. So instead of taking on that next dare or settling an argument with your fists, think with your head and talk things out. Your heart and body will thank you-for a long time to come.

For more information on health, fitness, and the art and science of staying young, pick up a copy of *Longevity* magazine, or call (800) 333-2782 and order a subscription.O+



that stimulates male sexual development, which is normally produced by the testes. One study in Oregon recently revealed that the patch can increase hormone levels in elderly men to equal those of spry 25 year olds.

The patch is currently being tested for any drawbacks or side effects. Scientists are hoping that it will not increase the risk of prostate enlargement or prostate cancer.

THE MACHO FACTOR In the 1930s Spanky and Alfalfa of the Little Rascals formed the "He-Man Woman-Hater's Club." In the 1940s John Wayne would have duked it out with any cowboy who dared to admit that he yearned to share his feelings out on the range. Clint Eastwood and Charles

Now you can own the car that challenged America's automotive giants—

# The 1948 Tucker

LIMITED EDITION



Only 51 were ever built! And this is the only official die-cast replica of the limited edition car whose styling and engineering advances still influence automotive design today!



Half a century ago, Preston Tucker challenged the giants of the auto industry by producing his vision of what an American car should be.

Now you can own that automotive legend. In a superb imported die-cast replica based



on the 1948 Tucker—Serial Number 31—he retained for his family's personal use!

Like the original, it's *loaded* with exciting features. The third "Cyclops" headlight! The "helicopter-type" rear engine, designed to be replaced in 15



minutes flat! The "passenger-safe" interior!

It's a car so significant it inspired a major motion Picture: Lucasfilm Ltd's Tucker: The Man and His Dream.™ Yours now for just \$135, in monthly installments.



#### Satisfaction Guaranteed

If you wish to return any Franklin Mint Precision Models purchase, you may do so within 30 days of your receipt of that purchase for replacement, credit or refund.



ORDER FORI

PLEASE MAIL BY JULY 31, 1993.

FRANKLIN MINT PRECISION MODELS, FRANKLIN CENTER, PA 19091-0001

YES! Please enter my order for the exciting 1:24 scale die-cast replica of the 1948 Tucker, to be sent to me hand-assembled, hand-polished and ready for immediate display.

I need SEND NO MONEY NOW. I will be billed for a deposit of \$27.\* when this superb replica is ready to be sent to me, and for the balance, after shipment, in 4 monthly installments of \$27.\* each.

\*Plus my state sales tax.

	Flus IIIy State Sales tax.
SIGNATURE	
	ARE SUBJECT TO ACCEPTANCE.
MR/MRS/MISS	
PLEA	ASE PRINT CLEARLY.
ADDRESS	APT. #
CITY/STATE	ZIP
TELEPHONE # ()	13728-6XNK-29

A Tribute To A Visionary American Automaker—From Franklin Mint Precision Models.®



Two strains, one virus. AIDS is a worldwide epidemic, and we're only beginning to see the real picture.

By B. D. Colen

As long as there has been an International Conference on AIDS. there has been debate in America over who is threatened by this modern plague. By the time of the first international gathering of a handful of scientists and other researchers, in Atlanta in 1985, those studying AIDS and treating its victims understood that, in global terms, AIDS threatens men and women, gays and straights, rich and poor, on an equal basis.

But when about 11,000 physicians, scientists, nurses, health educators, attorneys, and AIDS advocatesboth HIV-infected and noninfected-gathered in Amsterdam at the VIII International Conference on AIDS. some homophobes and political conservatives in the United States were still publicly arguing that heterosexual AIDS is a "myth."

AIDS, these selfappointed experts argue, is solely a disease of gay men, IV-drug abusers, hemophiliacs, and the rare, pitiable woman who may have had sex on a repeated basis with a bisexual male. Unfortunately, the profile of the epidemic in the United States has given

these people a "factual" foundation upon which to base their argument. I say unfortunately not because I would wish AIDS on anyone-much less one more person who is already infected with HIV-but because that statistical profile is not only misleading in terms of the United States, but bears no relation at all to what the epidemic tooks like in the most populous areas of the world.

Yes, in the United States the epidemic began with IV-drug abusers, the majority of whom are male. and with gay men. And yes, advocates for those groups long exaggerated the threat that the disease posed at any given time to other groups in the population. And ves, as a sexually transmitted disease, HIV is much more easily passed from male to female than it is from female to male-at least that has been the case in the United States and Western Europe.

In Africa, however, the virus has traveled back and forth between men and women with the speed and directness of an intercity commuter train. It has traveled from city to rural village and back to the city. It has gone from male truck drivers to females in the country, and then spread from those women to their sex partners. It has gone from urban female prostitutes to their male customers, and from those men to their wives and girlfriends back in the villages. And we have vet to understand what it is that facilitates this heterosexual spread in Africa when we do not see HIV spreading here in the same way.

But we may be closer than ever to that answer. And it is truly terrifying.

A small, preliminary report on the spread of the HIV virus in Thailand that was presented at this meeting indicated that while there are dozens of HIV strains, there are two distinct subtypes in Thailand: type A, which is the strain found almost exclusively in African heterosexuals with AIDS; and type B, the subtype found, also almost exclusively, in the developed world. While there is about a 30 percent difference in the genetic makeup of the two strains found in Thailand, the researchers discovered that there is less than three percent variation in the two subtypes. In other words, there are two very distinct pools of infection.

So much for the science. Now for the bad news:

Type A, which is responsible for the heterosexual epidemic in Africa, is also responsible for the sexual transmission of HIV in northern Thailand. Type B, the strain found in the United States, has been found exclusively in HIV-positive drug abusers in southern Thailand. According to this preliminary study, there is virtually no transmission between the two groups.

What might this mean? It might mean that the two strains, which obviously entered the country separately, have remained segregated for geographic reasons. Or it might just as easily mean that the type-A strain of the virus is easily transmitted heterosexually. while the B strain is not. And if that's the case, the same heterosexual epidemic that is decimating sub-Saharan Africa and now spreading through Thailand at such a fast rate (an estimated ten percent of rural Thai army recruits are now testing positive) will find its way to the United States.

And then the only "myth" will be the one of white male Republican invulnerability. Ot a

"It doesn't feel as good."



With a condom, you'll both relax. And that feels good, too.

## XAVIERA HOLLANDER CALL ME MADAM

#### FIVE-FINGERED WIDOW

I am a 21-yearold guy, and right now I have a problem that I don't know how to solve. When I was younger, I used to masturbate a lot, and even now I still do from time to time. But my problem is that my girlfriend has been complaining that I come too fast. Each time we get together, I let her kiss my manhood as long as she wants, and I'm okay. But as soon as I push myself into her, I only last about a

minute or two before I explode. At that point my girlfriend has not even started to come vet. I want so much for her to orgasm at the same time as me—or even earlier—but it just seems impossible. I ask her why she doesn't come, and she says if I cannot hold on until she is ready, then it's not her problem. This doesn't make me feel good at all. Instead, it makes me feel as though there is something wrong with me. I want to ask you, Could my masturbation during my teenage years have anything to do with it? How can I treat my problem? Is there some kind of food that I should or should not eat? Is there some kind of medicine that can prevent premature



ejaculation, and would there be any side effects? I would greatly appreciate your answer and advice.—T. G., Arizona

Who told you that masturbation was bad for you? Maybe you believe it will make you go blind. Some years ago I was interviewed live on Mexican television, and I used the word masturbation. The TV station was fined (not very much, only around \$900) for the use of bad language, because the permissible word was onanism, which, of course, I didn't know. Mexico has become much more liberal, and in the States, censorship of language on live TV broadcasts has been thrown out as being against the Constitution, freedom of speech, et cetera. But the point of this anecdote is that the alternative word is wrong.

Onan was a character in the book of Genesis who practiced coitus interruptus. He withdrew his penis from his girlfriend's vagina just before he came, so as not to make her pregnant. He spilled his seed on the ground, and apparently God disapproved, possibly because the lady in question was his sister-inlaw. Onanism

has incorrectly become an alternative word for jerking off, and the misunderstanding of this consequential little biblical story has given masturbation a bad name ever since.

There are even sexologists and other agony aunts who have suggested that excessive masturbation is a sign of some kind of psychological disturbance. They are reluctant to admit that the hang-up exists just because the poor guy who is overdoing it is not getting enough sex, or maybe not getting any at all.

As I have mentioned before, a normally healthy 18- to 25-year-old male is capable of three to five orgasms a day, although most men only achieve this during the early

CONTINUED ON PAGE 143





# TASTE & VALUE. THE PERFECT FOCUS.

No one focuses on taste and value like Doral. It's the combination that's made Doral America's Favorite Value Brand.

SURGEON GENERAL'S WARNING: Smoking By Pregnant Women May Result in Fetal Injury, Premature Birth, And Low Birth Weight.





NO POSTAGE NECESSARY IF MAILED IN THE UNITED STATES

#### **BUSINESS REPLY MAIL**

FIRST CLASS PERMIT NO. 51 HARLAN, IA. 51593

POSTAGE WILL BE PAID BY ADDRESSEE



P.O. BOX 3021 HARLAN, IA. 51593-2082



# enthouse Video!



□%ESI Send me a one year subscription to Penthouse magazine plus my free Best of Penthouse video for just \$29.97. I save \$32.43 off the newsstand price.

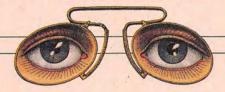
Please allow 6-8 weeks for delivery of first issue. Canadian orders send \$42.77 (includes GST). All other foreign orders send \$39.97. Payment acceptable in U.S. funds only. Regular subscription price is \$36. Free video will be sent upon payment.

Address			
City	State		Zip
□Payment enclosed	□Bill me	□Visa	□Mastercard
Acct. #		Ex	p. Date

For faster service credit card holders may call toll free

1-800-289-73

# **VIEW FROM THE TOP**



#### THERE HE GOES AGAIN

By Emily Prager

onald Reagan has resurfaced. Just when we thought he was senile, he wrote to The New York Times criticizing Clinton's economic plan, and in a trice, he was out of the history books and into the news. Amazing. It was four years ago that he couldn't remember one thing about the Iran-contra affair, and suddenly he's writing to the papers with the sarcasm of a Robert Dole in the folksy style of a Peggy Noonan. What a comeback! We were pondering the Gipper's amazing resurgence when we received a letter from him ourselves.

"Dear Penthouse: There you go again, ruining people's sex lives! I wasn't going to write to you-Mommy doesn't like it-but when I saw that piece on '20/20' about the young men's group at Duke University that feels Penthouse ruined their sex lives. I had to. It seems Penthouse taught these boys to objectify women when their natural bent was to be disgusted by nude female bodies and humiliated by fantasies of two women performing fellatio in a college setting. If it wasn't for Penthouse, it seems, these boys would have grown up eager for long, boring discussions about relationships in lieu of intercourse and the desire to sleep only with the women they marry. Well, times have changed. When I was a boy, we didn't have Penthouse to teach us to objectify women, and we learned how to do it just fine. Used to be your

family taught you how to avoid intimacy—now you have to learn it from a magazine. It's a shame.

"Reminds me of this flap about gays in the military. When I was in war movies, there were no gays in the cast—at least as far as I knew. You had to have men with manly voices and burly ways of walking, and, well, gays, well . . . it is true that I didn't know about Rock Hudson till the end there but . . . it just doesn't seem right, you know?

"I'm against it. I'm sure gays fight fine and take orders well, and they're smart and they'll surely take care of their uniforms. But you don't want them in war movies. That's my view of it.

"I don't like President Clinton's economic policy. He's raising taxes on the middle class right out in the open

they could no longer write plays or books with such restrictions. I knew how they felt. I'd been a freelance worker most of my life. Got out of acting, thank God. It was no longer my problem. When I took away credit card—interest deductions, right there was a huge tax on the American middle class—most of whom live on credit—but they never knew. Passed right by them.

"President Clinton likes to disparage the eighties, but many of my friends made billions in the eighties, and a lot of other folks made money, and it's not my fault if they spent it all on drugs. Republicans were supposed to funnel it back into the economy, but they forgot. The Democrats, used to spending, spent. Republicans do not spend. They won't give a bum a dollar, no. They

Just
when we
thought
he was
senile, the
Gipper is
back in
the saddle
again.

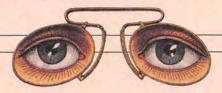


there with that B.T.U. energy levy. You have to hide your tax raising, as any Republican knows. Like when I took away credit card—interest deductions and research and entertainment deductions for freelance workers. Arthur Miller and all those book writers had to come to Washington and explain how

know better. They hoard, and when bad times come, they have a lot of money while everyone else in America's broke.

"In closing, let me quote Ibn Khaldun, historian of the Vikings: 'Listen to those Vikings. Just because they raped you once is no reason not to trust 'em again.'"

# **VIEW FROM THE TOP**



#### **JUSTICE**

By Alan M. Dershowitz

uring the worst days of Communist oppression in Czechoslovakia, the Czech army began to use a device that would have made George Orwell's Big Brother proud: Called a plethysmograph, it is a metal or rubber band that is placed around a subject's penis to measure his sexual response to various stimuli. It was originally designed to catch draft dodgers who falsely claimed to be gay. But its current use-in the United States and throughout the world-goes well beyond that limited task, threatening the privacy and liberty of

expands while he is looking at naked women, he is straight.

I would imagine that for many men a band around one's penis that's attached to a computerized measuring device is a major turnoff, regardless of the visual stimuli. I wonder how such "nonresponsive" subjects are categorized. I also wonder whether police scientists are at work trying to develop a female counterpart of the P-graph. I leave it to your imagination how that device would work.

For the most part, the Pgraph is currently being used in sex-offender treatment centers and by sex therapists, but there are dangerous signs that it will not be limited to such therapeutic settings. Recently, a Maine police officer who was Other subjects may not be as fortunate. Fathers in custody disputes, men seeking employment at day-care centers, and applicants for teaching jobs may all be "offered" the opportunity to be tested for their sexual proclivities. It will be an offer that will be difficult to refuse, since refusal will be taken as the raising of a red flag—as it was in the case of the Maine police officer.

The potential misuse of Pgraph technology should caution us about allowing the government to begin its intrusive trip down the slippery slope of penile measurement. If there is one area that is entirely beyond the ken of legitimate publicand especially governmental-intrusion, it should be a person's sexual predilections. The public may have a legitimate interest in a person's sexual actions—if they are dangerous to others. Until and unless a man acts illegally, the state simply has no business measuring his sexual feelings.

Nor does the P-graph prove anything about a subject's future or past actions. For example, a married man whose penis expands while reading Penthouse is not necessarily going to become an adulterer. All it may be able to tell us—and even this is iffy—is that if a man is a sexual predator, then he may be more likely to focus his attention on objects that fulfill his particular fantasies.

While sex abuse is a serious problem, it does not justify the methods of a police state. The right to fantasize and the right to be sexually aroused are fundamental aspects of privacy. The government must keep its hands—and machines—off our private parts, our private thoughts, and our private fantasies.

The government must keep its hands and machines off our private parts and private fantasies.



millions of men.

The plethysmograph, or "P-graph," operates on a simple—indeed simple-minded—principle: Namely, that a man's penile expansion in response to particular stimuli says something significant about his sexual proclivities. For example, if his penis expands while he is viewing pictures of naked men, he is gay; if it expands while he is watching naked children, he is a pedophile; if it

suspected of possible child abuse was ordered to submit to a P-graph in order to determine whether or not he was sexually attracted to children. He originally agreed, but when he learned what the device actually did, he refused, saying later, "It sounded to me like some sort of medieval thing." He was fired, but now, after bringing a lawsuit against the department, he may get his job back.

#### HEALTH

By Gary Null

reast cancer has earned a frightening distinction in modern-day society:
Malignant breast tumors kill more women than any other type of cancer. What's more, the disease is no longer rare in men, who have shown a rising incidence of breast tumors. Put these two facts together and you have a grim health scenario—one that demands everyone's utmost attention.

Surprisingly, however, we hear very little about the causes of breast cancer and the ways in which it might be prevented. Instead, we have focused our efforts almost strictly on the early detection of the disease through breast examinations and mammograms. And once the disease is diagnosed, the average patient has little recourse but to enter a traditional treatment program of mastectomy, radiation, and chemotherapy.

While early detection is a crucial safeguard, it doesn't get to the heart of prevention. Breast cancer has been related to a high-fat diet in both women and men. Six recent studies have also confirmed a correlation between breast cancer and prolonged exposure to electromagnetic fields. Another study has shown that the timing of a mastectomy may increase the likelihood of breast cancer recurring.

High estrogen levels have long been associated with breast cancer. This connection may be especially problematic for meat eaters, because veterinary estrogen is added to the diet of beef cattle to improve the texture of the meat.

A poorly functioning liver can also worsen the problem. Responsible for ridding the body of toxins, the liver may be overburdened by poisons that are found in our environment, like the organic solvents found in paints and dry-cleaning fluids. To make matters worse, a diet low in trace minerals but high in sugar and processed foods can also impede the liver's ability to do its job.

Besides recognizing some of the risk factors for breast cancer, there's a lot one can do to help ward off this and other types of cancer. One vital step is to eat a preventive diet that supplies the body with the disease-fighting nutrients it needs. These basic dietary guidelines—along with a regular exercise program—will go a long way in the fight to keep your body healthy.

• Increase your intake of soy protein and beans. All types of beans—especially soybeans—contain an estrogenlike compound that blocks estrogen activity, keeping it away from the target tissue.

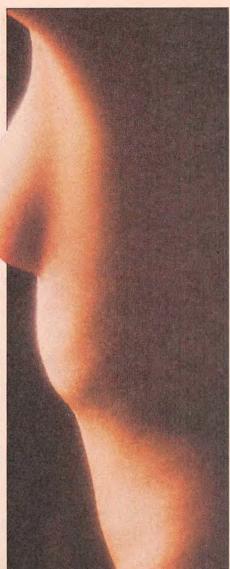
• Eat plenty of fruits and vegetables. This connection is most likely due to the phytoestrogens contained in fruits and vegetables, their content of nonsoluble fiber, and such nutrients as betacarotene and selenium.

• Consider a vegetarian diet. A vegetarian diet can help protect against breast cancer, possibly because of a high fiber content, which helps the colon eliminate estrogen and other toxins. It would also eliminate the veterinary estrogens found in meat. A vegetarian diet that includes a variety of foods generally provides a broader array of essential fatty acids and trace minerals—such as

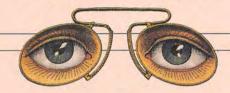
selenium and iodine—than a non-vegetarian one.

• Obtain adequate levels of anti-oxidants. These nutrients—which include vitamin C, vitamin E, and betacarotene—help ward off the disease process. As a result, holistic physicians now recommend a daily intake of 10,000 to 25,000 units of betacarotene, 400 units of vitamin E, and 10,000 milligrams of vitamin C (taken throughout the day).

Breast cancer kills more women than any other disease, but it's no longer just a "woman's problem."



# **VIEW FROM THE TOP**



#### TRAVEL

By Gael Greene

f you loved following the swells to Aspen for their winter games, you might enjoy sharing their sun come summer. Never mind that you don't know a soul with a cottage or a summer rental in the Hamptons, that fabled enclave at the tip of Long Island. Come to the un-Hampton Hampton, Amagansett, a small, charming village not far from Montauk, the end of the island. If it's good enough for Alec Baldwin and Kim Basinger, Peter Boyle, Billy Joel, and Kathleen Turner, it's good enough for us. Yes, the best things in life are free-those mythic beaches, wide and white, often deserted for miles, untouched by winter's ravages.

Reserve a cottage or an apartment at the Mill-Garth Country Inn (five minutes on foot to the sea, only steps from town), or at Bluff Cottage (a bed and breakfast where every room has an ocean view). The Ocean Dunes Apartments may lack charm, but they give you a pool just seconds away from the surf. There are camping grounds, too, and if money doesn't matter, energetic real estate wizards will find you a shack or a castle even on the toughest weekend.

Lazing away the day is the favorite sport, but some folks swim in the chilly brine, water-ski in the bay, sign up for deep-sea fishing tours, or join the locals for some eating, celebrity-spotting, and shopping. Ride a bike and ride to town for breakfast—collapse on the lawn with the morning paper and a sticky bun or a lemon-yogurt muffin at the Amagansett Farmers

Market (everything you ever wanted to eat—to go), or join Craig Claiborne at the counter of the Honest Diner for ham and grits. Work off breakfast by riding the rolling back roads to sneak a peek at manicured estates and shingled cottages. Hike the walking dunes. Hit birdwatching trails. Wander through fabulous bookstores

yards and the North Fork, or take the ferry to Block Island. Check the local paper for flea markets, movie times, and who's playing at Stephen Talkhouse (Kris Kristofferson often stops by to sing. The last time he did, Paul Simon joined him for the late show).

Feeling lazy? Stop at a cash machine so you can afford carryout from the Bare-



Amagansett, the un-Hampton Hampton, offers mythic beaches, great food, and an occasional celebrity or two.



where the latest tomes are autographed by the Hamptons' many writers—Vonnegut, Heller, Doctorow—a cast of hundreds. If it rains, drive to Gosman's for fried clams, or stop at the Lobster Roll ("Lunch," homefolks call it) for the glorious overstuffed sandwich that gave it its name. Explore the vine-

foot Contessa or the aforementioned Farmers Market. Or reserve a table at Della Femina's (last year's new entry on the celebrity circuit), at Nick & Toni's, or at Fresno (just good food). Drive out to Conscience Point with something cold and frosty to watch the sunset and stay for supper. It's the Palm for great steaks, Wylie's for ribs and chicken, Ocean's for dinner and disco. Sag Harbor, a quaint old whaling town, is worth the detour for period houses, serious food, art films in its shabby old movie house, and the dazzling wine list at the American Hotel.

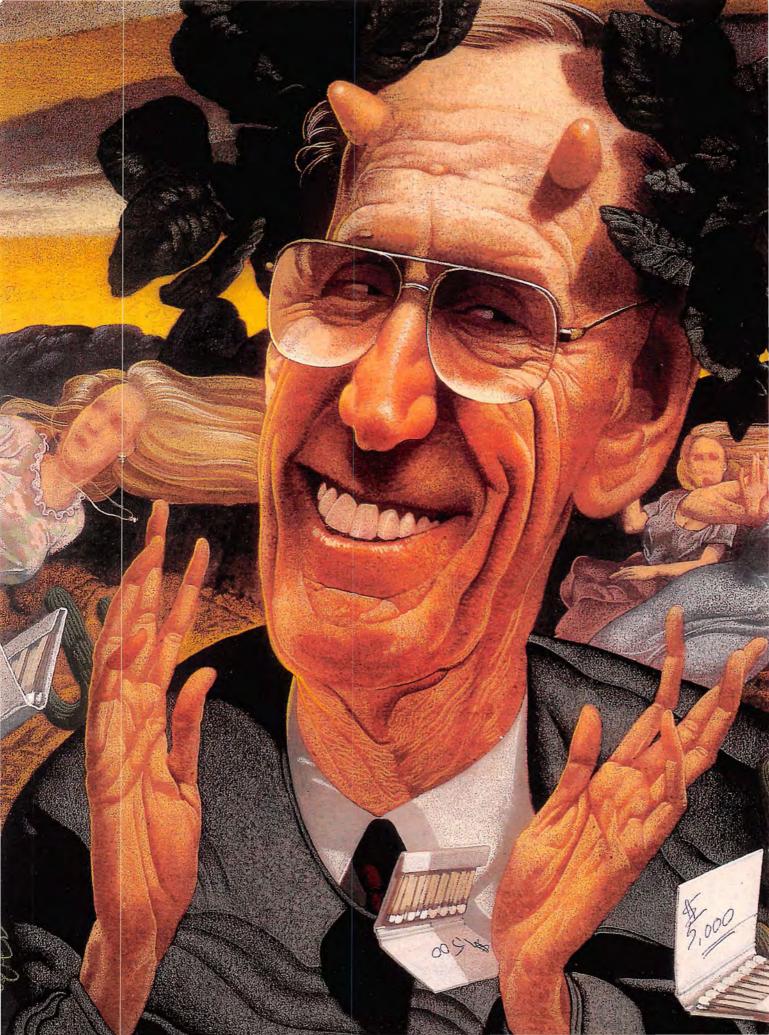
Don't forget to save time for the sea—smelling it from your porch, for a walk at twilight or in the rain, for necking under a full moon, and for leaning back against a dune to plot whatever it takes to linger longer next time. O

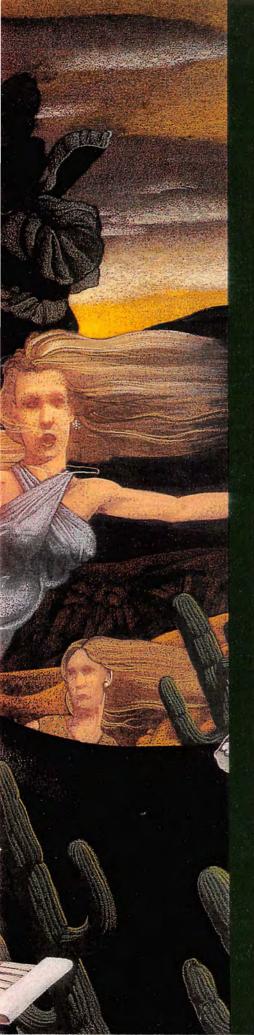


BY ART CUMINGS



"He's been hit once too often."





ARTICLE BY
MICHAEL BINSTEIN
AND
CHARLES BOWDEN

## CHARLIE KEATING'S

He's got a name in the streets now like Jesse James.

### WILD

He is a catchphrase for fraud and corruption.

### AND

Charlie Keating is a 69-year-old man, the father of

## **CRAZY**

six children, the grandfather to two dozen grand-

## WORLD

children, and this is what he has to look back on in

ILLUSTRATION BY C. F. PAYNE

KEATING HAS NOW BEEN CAGED, REDUCED TO A POLICE BLOTTER, AND

his golden vears-a ten-vear sentence in a California prison for defrauding thousands of bondholders out of a quarter of a billion dollars, a possible 525-year sentence for defrauding the federal government out of more than \$2 billion, billions in fines, responsibility for the largest bank failure in the history of the United States. and an ongoing trial for racketeering.

And yet Charles H. Keating, Jr., refuses to confess or recant or beg for mercy. Or admit he did anything wrong. No one has ever been able to break him, since the day he was born. Until April 1989 he was the center of a \$6 billion business empire; the Godlike figure who built a \$300 million hotel (the Phoenician. an establishment consistently rated as one of the ten best on earth); who plotted a new city of 200,000 souls; a friend of politicians (\$1.4 million to five U.S. sena-

> tors, \$100,000 to George Bush in 1988. and so forth); a warrior who spent, by his own estimate, more than \$50 million fighting federal bank regulators: a devout Catholic who founded a key organization to fight pornography and for decades was the leading national contributor in the crusade against what he saw as smut and the illicit pleasures of the flesh. He still stands six foot five, his body still retains the condi-

tioning of his early days as an Olympiclevel swimmer. He is still a piece of work.

He has always prided himself on living his life to its fullest, and part of what is missing from the endless trials and legal proceedings is the velocity and vivacity of his life. The man who worked 15-hour days seven days a week, who carried a roll of \$100 bills as tip money, who tossed Mother Teresa more than a million for her toils among the poor, who financed Father Bruce Ritter's Covenant House project to save street kids to the tune of tens of millions, who could lose \$100,000 on a craps table and not blink or shudder, has now been caged, reduced to a police blotter, and probably been removed from public life for the rest of his natural life.

But without a sense of the fierce appetites that drove Charlie Keating and the incredible energy he poured into his life, his actions become incomprehensible. Charlie Keating's world has to be tasted to be understood. The constant deals that flowed through his 54 subsidiaries must be considered, the constant giving to people like Father Ritter must be weighed, and his personal obsession with good-looking, buxom women (he surrounded himself with so many, his company was called the Stepford Corporation by some) must be acknowledged. And then there is his endless warfare with Larry Flynt, a fellow self-made millionaire from Ohio whom Keating detested as a pornographer and deeply loathed as the man he held responsible for the rape of one of his daughters.

Of course, the money must be kept in mind, the five or six billion dollars of federally insured deposits that Keating played with during the 1980s' heyday of deregulation in the savings-and-loan industry. Charlie Keating has lived an almost primal American life, one based on such esteemed national traits as selfreliance, commitment to the family, competition, aggression, personal salvation, and civic duty. A life also rich in such American vices as greed, waste, and the addiction to power. The official colors of his corporation, American Continental, were red, white, and blue. The name of his captive cash cow was Lincoln Savings and Loan. And as his saga winds down in an endless series of felonies, these patriotic notes seem very appropriate.

People who know Charlie Keating well, and the lawyers who have spent years trying to lock him up, tend to emphasize the same point: Nobody can ever really understand Charlie Keating. Perhaps this point is well-taken. Or perhaps none of us can ever honestly recognize the reflection of our own national character in the mirror.

It's the late 1980s. Charlie Keating will be having lunch with Father Bruce in New York, scribble a \$100,000 donation on a matchbook, and flip it to the priest just to witness the expression on his face. He will be visiting a village in Ireland, meet some people, and fly the whole village back to Phoenix for a two-week vacation at his hotel. A girl in the mail room will do something right, and he will give her a new Corvette. He will look out his window, see an employee walking past, and turn to an aide and say, "Fire



PROBABLY BEEN REMOVED FROM PUBLIC LIFE FOR THE REST OF HIS DAYS.

## CAPTAIN MORGAN ORIGINAL SPICED RUM



that person." And it will be done, and Charlie will never explain why the person was fired. It is always personal.

Bob Brown had a job down in data processing. His wife baby-sat the kids of one of Charlie's key aides. They all went to the same church. Brown's real passion in life was old cars, not his job tending computers. Charlie's daughters Mary and Kathleen were in charge of setting up one of the hotel gift shops, and Brown was tapped to pick a cashregister system with adequate data capacity. He selected one that turned out to be too small, and when Keating asked just who had made this mistake, his daughters told him. Brown was fired instantly, and it felt like an earthquake had toppled his old world. The day he came in to get his final paycheck, Keating was screaming in a meeting, the veins popping out of his neck, his fists pounding on a table. And Brown thought, Maybe being fired isn't the worst thing that can happen.

His moods can vary, and there is never a warning. He will watch his computer screen, speak softly to his helpers in the glass room, and tens of millions will suddenly shift from one speculation to another. In his corporate domain, not only can no one put anything on the wall of an office without his permission, they can't leave anything on a desk top at night, either. Charlie Keating will not allow such untidiness. They are paid very well—it is common for secretaries to make \$50,000 a year, and some make \$100,000 a year. In 1988, 17 of his executives will make more than \$250,000, while five will top one million. No one gets a set vacation. If a person has their job done, they can just take off for days or weeks. There are no regular hours. Nor is there an employee handbook. Charlie Keating works seven days a week, and he sets the pace. The security guards at A.C.C. headquarters never get used to him showing up at 2 a.m. or 3 a.m., all ready for a day of hard work.

On or about January 29, 1988, as Charlie is in trench warfare with the federal regulators and constantly flying to Washington D.C., he still must make space in his mind for shipping \$110,000 from his subsidiary Crescent Lending Corporation (C.L.C.) to the Hotel Pontchartrain through an Arizona bank and a Detroit bank. Three days later, on February 1, he dispatches another \$450,000 by the same route. On March 3 it is time for another \$500,000; on April 4, yet \$200,000 more; and on April 25, a bit more—\$50,000. Keating's mind is a maze of numbers, and those around him do not often realize this burden that he carries.

No one can quite figure him out, and he knows this fact and relishes it. He personally hires the women who work around him. They are all young, mainly blond, often buxom. Outsiders call

American Continental the Stepford Corporation. Keating does not like the way America is changing. He is against sloppy dress, filth, homosexuals. He is for the family, the clean-cut, the real America. And he wants A.C.C. to speak for these values. Charlie Keating is keen on matters of sexual morality. Once he paid for medical care for a poor, old black man in the Bahamas. He had the man flown to the United States for treatment and then, when he was healed, he put him on a pension. The next year Charlie had him hauled up to the States again for an examination, and the doctor called Keating up and told him the old man had contracted syphilis. Charlie flew into a rage. He said to the man, "I didn't get you fixed up so you could go down and screw every sheep in sight." He had the man injected with penicillin and never brought him stateside again. Keating hates filth and is the largest contributor in the



Keating was screaming, the veins popping out of his neck, his fists pounding on a table. And Brown thought, Maybe being fired isn't the worst thing that can happen.



United States to anti-pornography organizations. President Nixon once put him on the federal Commission on Obscenity and Pornography. In 1970 Keating traveled 200,000 miles giving speeches against pornography. He cannot explain his passion for this matter—his quick tongue hesitates when he is questioned about it and he mumbles something about his Catholic education, his moral training.

But then he cannot explain his interest in women, either. He will walk around his company and peer down the blouses of the secretaries he has personally hired. The head of his insurance subsidiary, George "Chip" Wischer, walks around unhooking brassieres. At least 12 of Keating's women have had breast-enlargement surgery—a local plastic surgeon has offered A.C.C. employees a special discount. Keating has never commanded such alterations of his employees, not at all. But they know. They see him walking up to a secretary at her desk and staring at her breasts. They hear him say, "Good grief, talk about hidden assets!" They can feel his desire. They know he watches them. A woman will suddenly get, say, a \$5,000 bonus, and then a few weeks later come in on a Monday with huge new breasts. Once an A.C.C. woman went to the plastic surgeon and found the entire waiting room filled with other A.C.C. women. Keating will walk a visitor past the scattered desks of secretaries, and he will watch for a sign of appreciation. If he does not see it, he will know what kind of man he is dealing with and tell people the visitor was a "queer."

It is not easy to nail down this part of Charlie Keating. He likes bawdy humor and is one of the boys, but no one can be quite sure. Once the employees at one of the branches of Lincoln in California pulled a prank on a woman whose husband was away in the Navy for a year. They popped a pornographic film into the VCR in the company lunchroom. The images glowed from the screen for about 30 seconds, and suddenly the woman looked up from her sandwich, saw the lusty bodies copulating, and fled the lunchroom in horror. When Keating heard of the incident, his reaction was simple—fire everyone at the branch. When his attorneys calmed him down and explained he couldn't do that, he said, "Well, then fire whoever put the cassette in the machine." And no one doubted his anger was real and deeply felt. And the person who had brought the tape to work, a woman, was fired.

On the other hand, he likes to stare at women, to be surrounded by beautiful women. When a reporter questioned him once about this fact, he sighed and said, "Look, I work seven days a week, maybe 15 hours a day, and if you were me, just what kind of people would you surround yourself with?" He also seems to enjoy watching the bodies of young women as they run. He will take a dozen of his secretaries to an ice-cream shop at a nearby mall that features expensive dress shops. As the secretaries lick their cones, Charlie will suddenly hand each of them \$500, or \$1,000 or \$2,000, and will tell them they have ten minutes to go buy a dress, or 15 minutes, and if they cannot do it that swiftly, he will take the money back. As they race out of the ice-cream shop on their high heels, Charlie Keating watches their bouncing bodies. He will feel very good at that moment and he will laugh.

He also enjoys parties. He does not care what they cost. In 1986 he threw an office Christmas party. He spent \$27,143 for the entertainment—Peter Duchin's orchestra was flown in from New York. The banquet hall and the bar bills ran to \$65,319; wreaths for the tables cost \$3,452. Special lights were necessary, and that ran to \$4,021; and naturally, there must be Christmas trees—another \$2,449. And, of course, Silly String, the aerosol spaghetti that



party goers can shoot out of cans at one another—figure \$1,948 for Silly String. And why not? American Continental was hot in 1986—Forbes wrote about it, everyone noticed it, noticed this company based in Phoenix that suddenly had billions in play, this corporation run by a man called Charles H. Keating, Jr. There were so many parties—from 1983 to 1989, A.C.C. officially dropped at least \$460,000 on them.

And, of course, the best parties were in private homes. Robert Kielty, Charlie's senior executive, gave some of them. Charlie would come and break things. He loves breaking furniture and fine crystal. He also does this in restaurants. Keating would grab a tablecloth and try to jerk it off without smashing the plates and crystal. He would always fail at this stunt, but this did not seem to disturb him. Nor did Charlie's love of destroying things bother Kielty. After each party at his home, he would simply send Keating the bill for the damages.

When Keating's daughter Elaine got engaged to Keith Dickson in 1983, Judy Wischer, the No. 2 executive at A.C.C., hosted the party for the couple. She had to, because nobody seemed to like Elaine—many A.C.C. executives felt she had inherited her father's arrogance without his mind. Wischer sensed that Charlie wanted this party to be elegant, so she told her guests to dress formally. Her husband, Chip, sensed that Charlie wanted the party to be informal, so he told the guests to dress casually. It was never easy to know what Charlie wanted. Chip greeted everyone wearing a blazer, tie, and Bermuda shorts. Soon the men who had worn jackets turned them inside out, and when Donald Loback, one of Keating's executives, arrived wearing a new Gucci tie, Charlie ripped it off him and tossed it into a pot of simmering beans. There was so much to drink that soon red-wine stains were fingering across the Wischer's fine white carpet. Charlie sat there drinking from a bottle of Dom Perignon.

Then it started getting a little crazy. People were throwing one another into the swimming pool—Charlie liked seeing people get wet. He would sometimes offer a good-looking woman a hundred bucks to jump into a pool with her clothes on. But God, this time everybody was so drunk that Chip worried about a drowning. He rolled out his pool cover but was too late. The night was too warm and pleasant, the wine so good, no one wished to stop. People began jumping on the cover, which quivered like a trampoline. Women in spike heels laughed as they bounced and drilled holes through the fabric. Charlie got angry. He liked to see people get wet, enjoyed watching women climb out with their clothes

soaked and clinging, so he picked up a beer can from an ice chest and hit Chip Wischer in the head with it. Wischer finally understood and removed his pool cover.

Charlie wanted more of that good feeling he had when he watched people jump into the water. He gathered up the china and threw that into the pool, followed by the crystal and the silverware. He ripped the clock off the wall and threw that in also. And the telephone. Still he needed more of this wonderful sensation. He stalked around the backyard, wandered into the garden, and ... the liquor hit him. He fell over and sprawled out under the desert sky while the hired disc jockey kept playing records, people continued leaping into the pool, and inside the house other guests staggered around barefoot in a sea of shattered glass and blood ran across the white carpet. Dickson, the man about to marry into



At least 12 of
Keating's women have had
breast-enlargement
surgery—a local plastic
surgeon has offered
[Keating's] employees a
special discount.



the Keating family, caught Charlie's spirit. He kneed Chip Wischer in the back. Perhaps Dickson was still feeling the rush he'd started in his ride over in a limo, when he'd drunk champagne and done a few lines of cocaine. Soon he and Wischer had a fine fight on, with Chip pushing him down on a sofa and diligently pounding him into mush. But nothing could stop the party. That is what Charlie Keating wanted, that is how he lived, that is what he spent money for—to make sure no one could stop his party, his life.

The next morning the house was in ruins, but Judy Wischer never sent Charlie a bill. Why should she? Keating had one of his own daughters on the A.C.C. payroll at \$30,000 a year to baby-sit Judy Wischer's children. Later the next day, when Chip decided to clean the beans and broken crockery from the bottom of the pool, he got his finger caught in the drain at the deep end and almost drowned.

The 1985 company Christmas party was held at a hotel in Phoenix. It was a place where Charlie was likely to feel at ease—the owner, Texas rich, once

strode into the lobby and saw a man standing there in a blue blazer with brass buttons and a red tie. Something about this manner of dress offended the owner, so he walked up and fired the guy on the spot. Except the man was a guest, not an employee.

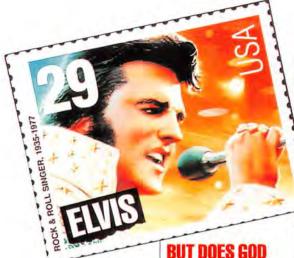
A.C.C. had been gearing up for weeks. Annual bonuses—ranging from one week's to one month's pay-were given out early, with the explicit instruction that female employees were to go out and buy new formal outfits for the party. Kim Campbell had worked at A.C.C. as a customer-service representative in the insurance subsidiary only since February 1985, but she dutifully went out and bought a fancy dress. When she arrived at the ballroom, she was stunned to find out that this corporation in Phoenix had the Four Tops for the entertainment. Soon everyone was busy getting drunk, food started to fly, and people were staggering around, spilling drinks on the fine carpet. Senator John McCain and his wife made an appearance, Father Bruce Ritter attended, and so did some officials from local government. But the center of the party, like at all such occasions, was the Keating family, clustered at a couple of tables up front. They formed a considerable tribe-Charlie, his wife, and then five daughters and a son, all with their spouses. Charlie began flipping out matchbooks with bonuses scribbled in them, like he often did, and, of course, tossing food, but this did not seem to be enough. So Keating and company put Christmas wreaths on their heads and then they mounted the tables and leapt from one to another across the big room, smashing glasses, toppling bottles, and whooping it up. The bill from the hotel ran high. Later Kim glimpsed the order from A.C.C. central to the subsidiary where she worked: Insurance West was to ante up \$50,000 to cover its end of the party.

Or there is that day in May 1988 when Keating learns he has crushed the federal regulators who have attempted to seize his savings and loan. Keating is the rainmaker in the corporation, and today he has truly made rain. It is around 9 A.M. in Phoenix when the telephone call comes from Washington, and Keating yells across his corporate headquarters, "Get the champagne colder!" He had won. Secretaries are on their desk tops dancing. Cans of beer fly through the air and there is an endless supply of Dom Perignon. Soon Charlie is wearing only a T-shirt with a hand-drawn skull and crossbones on it. He has a thin, drunken smile on his face, the look of a man who has just bet all his chips on 16 black at Monte Carlo and broken the bank. Kielty pours a bottle of champagne on a woman's breasts, then sees a secretary taking photos on a desk top and jumps up

CONTINUED ON PAGE 40



# DREAMS DIVERSIONS



## SINCE MY BABY

Elvis Preslev fans have been driving the U.S. Postal Service nuts by posting letters with the Elvis stamp to fictitious addresses, hoping to get the letters back marked "Return to Sender" (as in one of Presley's most famous songs). Although the Postal Service no longer uses that cancellation stamp, the Sacramento Philatelic Center, situated in that city's post office, agreed to accommodate customers for one day. Patrons had to buy the 29-cent stamp, but the envelopes were stamped free of charge.

#### AND SHE'S GOT HILLARY ON HER

Actress Sigourney Weaver had a heartshaped tattoo containing the word Clinton over her left breast at inaugural parties.

## **BUT DOES GOD**

Devout Jews who want to follow the custom of placing notes to God in the cracks of the Western Wall in Jerusalem can now do so by fax. The Israeli national phone company will, for a fee, send a faxed request to the wall via messenger.

## PREMENSTRUAL

Feminist Camille Paglia, coffeeklatching prior to attending a feminist forum at Princeton University, said that she'd had three "major" relationships with women. When someone asked what the three women were like, model Cindy Crawford jibed, "Deaf mutes." Apparently irritated by Crawford's put-down, Paglia later shoved a photographer, telling him, "I said no flash, asshole. I'm not Cindy Crawford. I'm an academic talking ideas here."

## STOP ME BEFORE

John Travolta, claiming that his adherence to Scientology has aided his life. cited the matter of the birth of his son. Travolta said that Scientology teachings helped him and his wife keep absolutely quiet during the birthing process. "There's a lot of pain going on," he said, "so the idea is, you don't want to contribute to that pain by adding verbal statements because they're recorded in the mind of the baby."



## **HOW TO BECOME A SUCCESSFUL**

An Esquire magazine editor, explaining why the magazine hired Roger Clinton to write an article, said, "He can't just have talent. He also has to be the President's brother." By comparison, an Atlantic Records executive, talking about the same Clinton's potential recording contract, said, "He has to have talent. He can't just be the President's brother.'



Guatemalan President Jorge Serrano Elias, an evangelical Christian, was filmed leaving a striptease club in New York City. Serrano later blamed "manipulation" by left-wing querrillas for the incident-apparently meaning that political opponents had somehow forced him to go to the club.

#### AND YOU THOUGHT A DAN QUAYLE **MUSEUM WAS**

The American Funeral Service Museum in Houston is now open for visitors. It features, among other attention-grabbing exhibits, an all-glass casket, a casket built for three, and a rare iron coffin from 1853. The museum also features videotapes of famous funerals. including that of John F. Kennedy.



## WELL, THAT EXPLAINS IT

Asked by his collaborator why he dedicated his new book to his penis, Marky Mark replied, "It was grabbing it that got me where I am today."



## CREATIVE MINDS

Paul McCartney. asked how he arrived at the idea for his song "Bia Boys Bickering' (subsequently banned from MTV and several radio stations because of its profanity), explained, "I thought about singing the governments are 'mucking it up for evervone.' But that didn't fit how I feel about the fact that there is a hole in the ozone laver and no government appears to be doing much about it. When I think of that hole, I don't think, Oh, that flipping great hole. I think, That fucking great hole."

#### A MAN'S REACH SHOULD EXCEED HIS GRASP

Singer Barry Manilow on his life's goal: "I wanted to write music that would be played in elevators forever and ever. When you get played in elevators, you know you've made it!"

#### OUR NATION'S LITIGIOUS SOCIETY AT WORK

An Illinois woman sued Publishers Clearing House for \$15,000 in damages, claiming that licking one of the company's prize stamps resulted in an allergic reaction that caused "respiratory distress."



#### SHORT ON THE SIDES, LONG ON TOP

A California man, described as "obsessive" about his hair, set afire three barber shops that he claimed had failed to give him good haircuts.



#### THE JERRY Falwell Memorial file

Time magazine was bombarded with complaints about a cover showing President Clinton's head partially obscuring the M in the magazine's logo. The callers claimed that it appeared as if Clinton was wearing the horns of the devil.

#### THANK YOU FOR CLEARING THAT UP

Asked to explain the B-52's political philosophy, singer Kate Pierson said, "What we need is a new, new left that's politically aware and can dance that mess around."

#### ONLY IN NEW YORK

New York City officials admitted that 11 of the city's garbage trucks, costing \$110,000 and weighing 18 tons each, have been stolen. A Sanitation Department official speculated that thieves might be taking the trucks "for parts."



#### **GREAT MOMENTS IN JOURNALISM**

Real estate developer Mort Zuckerman, claiming his purchase of the New York Daily News would result in the newspaper becoming successful, said that the newspaper would attract more female readers because, as he put it, "Women prefer tabloids because their arms are shorter."

## **KEATING**

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 36

beside her. Suddenly Charlie is there, binding their bodies together with duct tape. Two computers are airborne and crash through the glass windows of the building—one smashes a truck parked below. A.C.C. will foot that bill gladly. Later, when Judy Wischer goes home to be den mother to her daughter's Brownie troop, she is so drunk that she walks into her house and vomits in the sink. The next day people will have gray memories, blacked-out memories. They will not be sure exactly what happened to them—only when the Polaroid shots appear in a scrapbook will they begin to recall their relief and sense of jubilation on May 20. Charlie Keating has won-he has made the federal government back down. Charlie Keating is the man who always wins. (Part of this description is based on a scrapbook of Polaroid images taken at the party. Keating showed this scrapbook to Bowden in June 1988 with the request that no mention of it be published at the time. He said he was afraid of angering the federal regulators. He turned the pages almost tenderly as he displayed the photos, and paused and smiled with satisfaction when he came upon the image of himself in the T-shirt with the skull and crossbones.)

Joining his world is like being made a member of a strange tribe. To marry into his family is like moving to a strange planet. Keith Dickson's brother Bruce works for Charlie Keating in Phoenix. His father lives there also and is selfemployed. And he thinks of this one day in November 1982 as he goes about his job in Florida as the public relations director for a swimsuit company. A graduate of the University of Florida and a former member of a world championship swimming team, he realizes he is bored and wonders if maybe he shouldn't go out west and try someplace new. He talks about his restlessness with a friend, and two weeks later they are driving west, pulling a U-Haul trailer. He stays with his brother and scouts Phoenix for a job. His brother suggests he try selling insurance for a subsidiary of A.C.C., the one run by Chip Wischer. Dickson gets the job.

One month later he meets Elaine Keating at the company Christmas party, and they hit it off and begin dating. As the romance blossoms, his brother Bruce gets worried. He warns Keith that the Keatings are a different kind of family than theirs. Bruce likes working for A.C.C. and loves the pay, but he is leery of the Keatings' style and of the power that family members have over anyone in the company. He senses a need for domination in Keating that makes him cautious. But Keith is 22 years old, having a good time,

and dating the daughter of a multimillionaire. He plunges ahead.

Once Keating realizes that his daughter is enamored of Dickson, he gives him a new job with a big salary. he includes him on trips, and he drops hints about what a great future he might have. Elaine and Keith decide to marry in 1983, and she tells him he must ask her father formally for her hand. So he and Keating dine at a French restaurant in Scottsdale and seal the occasion with a bottle of Dom Perignon. Keating gives them a new Mercedes 380SL as a present. He flies with Dickson to New York to help him select an engagement ring. Dickson is determined to buy his future wife's ring with his own money and spends \$4,000. Only much later does he learn that Keating had pre-arranged with the jeweler to lie about the price. The ring actually costs \$20,000, with Keating making up the difference on the side. When



They see Keating walking up to a secretary and staring at her breasts. They hear him say, "Good grief, talk about hidden assets!" They know he watches them.



they marry in April 1983, Keating spends \$150,000 redecorating the church—he tells Keith he was going to do it anyway—and invites Congressman John McCain and Senators Dennis DeConcini and John Glenn. At the reception at Keating's house, there are two bands. There are some small problems. When Keith picks a friend of his to be best man, Keating says he does not like the person and demands that Dickson select someone else. Only after a great deal of skirmishing does he relent.

There are other signs of warning, but Dickson ignores them. For example, his friends are ill at ease because Keating has had private investigators search out details of Dickson's life. He assembles a file on his prospective son-in-law and discovers that Dickson was not only a swimming champ in college, but also a hell-raiser and a leader in wild fraternity blowouts. Keating grills him relentlessly on these matters until he is satisfied. After all, Dickson is an athlete, and Keating has a predilection for athletes. His daughter Mary is married to Gary Hall, an Olympic swimmer and

Mark Spitz's former roommate.

Keith Dickson is 23 years old and no longer shopping at Kmart, but on Rodeo Drive. He honeymoons in Hawaii, and Keating picks up the tab. And he is being led to believe he will go very far. "My dad really likes you," Elaine tells her new husband. "He thinks you have a good business brain. And if you play your cards right, you might really move up." There are conditions, of course. Dickson plans to buy a house, but Keating puts his foot down. Family members buy the houses Keating picks out, and they live near him. He dictates that Dickson take over the home of another son-in-law.

One thing that keeps Dickson in line is that he believes in Charlie Keating's destiny. He studies him and sees how he breaks all the rules and yet somehow keeps winning and winning. He knows that Keating has this plan-he will buy a deregulated savings and loan, he will use the bank's money to build up the company, he will create a dynasty through his son, sons-in-law, and possibly grandchildren, and he will retire in 1990 and become a kind of monarch in residence. "Charlie Keating," he recalls years later, "was the type of guy who could take a helicopter ride over Phoenix and say, 'There's millions of dollars down there.' The guy just saw opportunity everywhere." Dickson wants to be part of this future. Keating teaches him lessons, such as, he should always pay people too much. That way when you fire them, they don't sue. And if they are good, they won't leave.

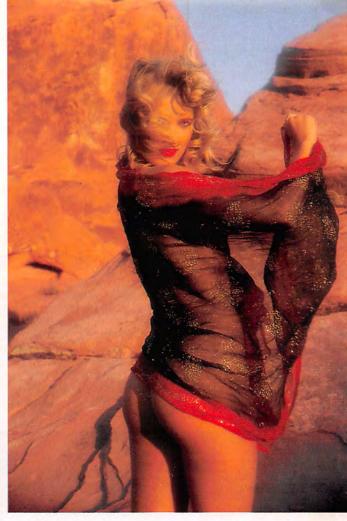
Dickson is instantly drafted into the regimen of Charlie Keating's world, and adjusts to a new life of travel, lots of money, and parties with the rich. He senses the company is, for lack of a better word, a cult. Everyone kind of looks the same—white, clean, well-dressed, fair-haired—and the employees have no other real life beyond the company.

By the time he gets to work at 5:30 in the morning, there are already three or four pages of agenda notes on his desk from Keating. They spell out his day—who he will meet, what car he will drive, whether he will attend a political function that night (two or three a week, usually), when and where he must show up for a family dinner, and so forth. Each day every member of the Keating family gets an agenda, fashioned and dictated by Charlie Keating.

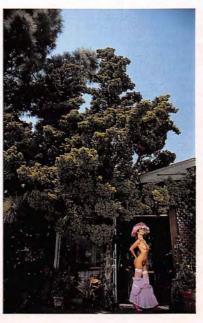
One day Dickson comes home from work and finds his entire house refurnished—furniture, rugs, china, lamps, everything—and neither he nor his wife have made any of the selections or known such a thing was in the offing. Sometimes his wife complains about her life, about being rich but really a puppet. But in the next moment, she is

CONTINUED ON PAGE 108











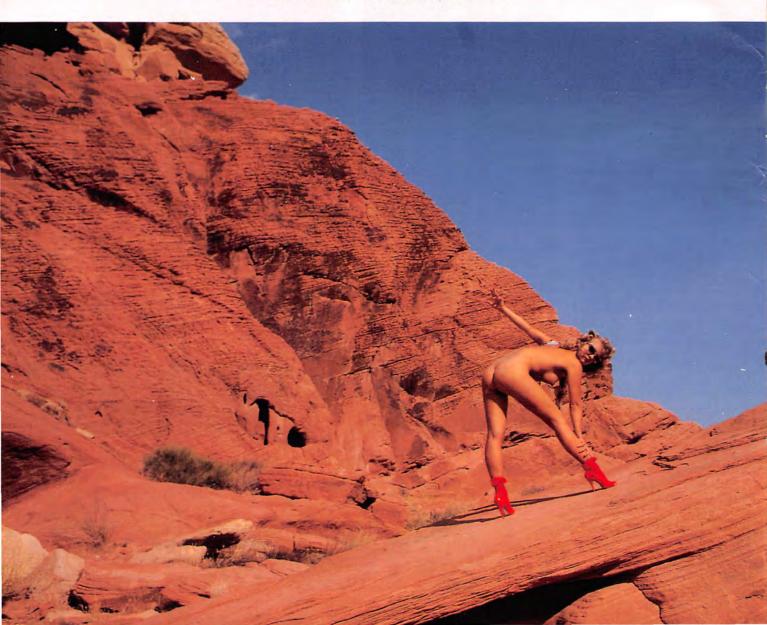
## KATJA

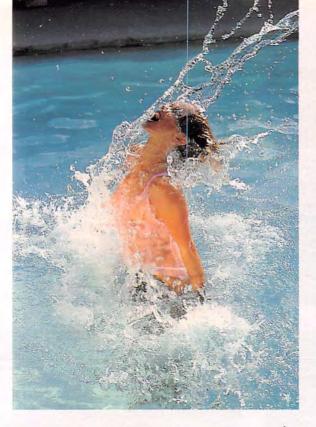
61 hope to meet many more Americans. I'm searching for a man who can stimulate me completely. 9

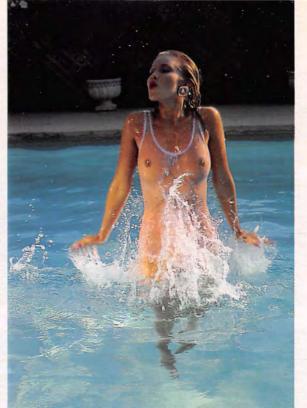
## A TOUCH OF VELVET

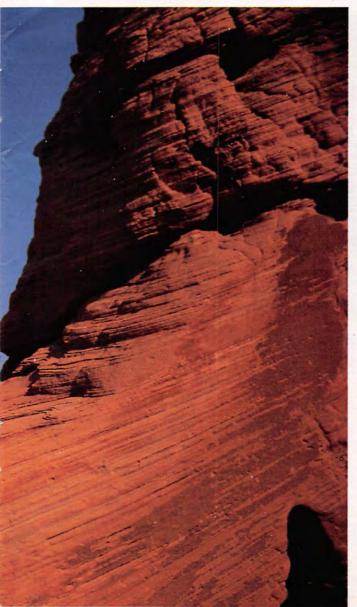
#### PHOTOGRAPHS BY JERRY PASTERNAK

Katja Zajcek, a native of Prague, Czechoslovakia, was our June 1989 Pet of the Month, and she's thrilled to be making a second appearance in *Penthouse*. "My first pictorial was very helpful to my modeling career," the 27 year old says, "especially outside of my own country, and now things are going well for me. I'm always happy to revisit *Penthouse*." Although other former Soviet satellites have erupted in civil war, Katja gives former president Vaclav Havel credit for the peaceful breakup of Czechoslovakia. "We are very fortunate in this country to have such a leader," Katja tells us. "He helped us achieve our 'velvet revolution,' and now we have had a 'velvet divorce.' The Czechs and the Slovaks were very smart to try to make peace."











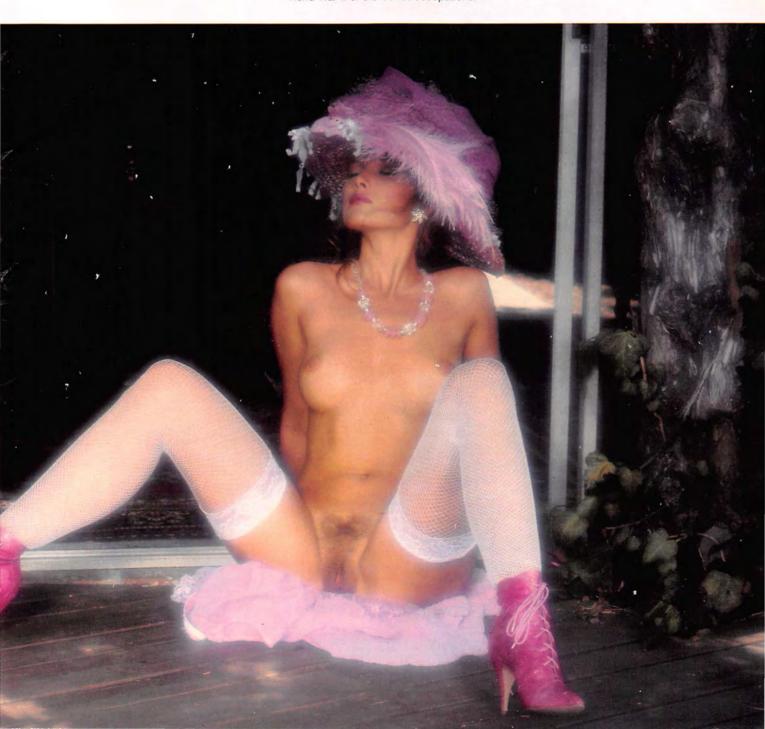


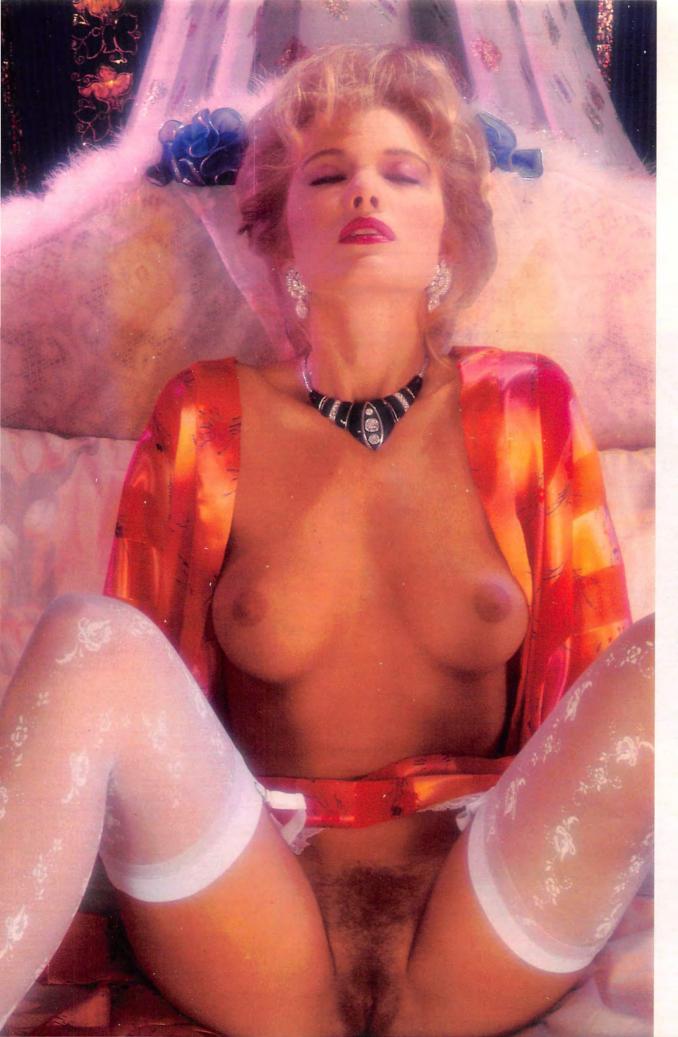






"I have always been interested in art," Katja adds, "and it is wonderful that our cities were not ruined. I feel terrible for the people of Sarajevo and Dubrovnik. . . . They have lost their history. When I posed for my first pictures for *Penthouse*, I was planning to study journalism, and now my desire to do that is much stronger. I have seen how important news reports can be to people in trouble. The entire world can know what is happening now, not like during World War II or the Soviet occupations."

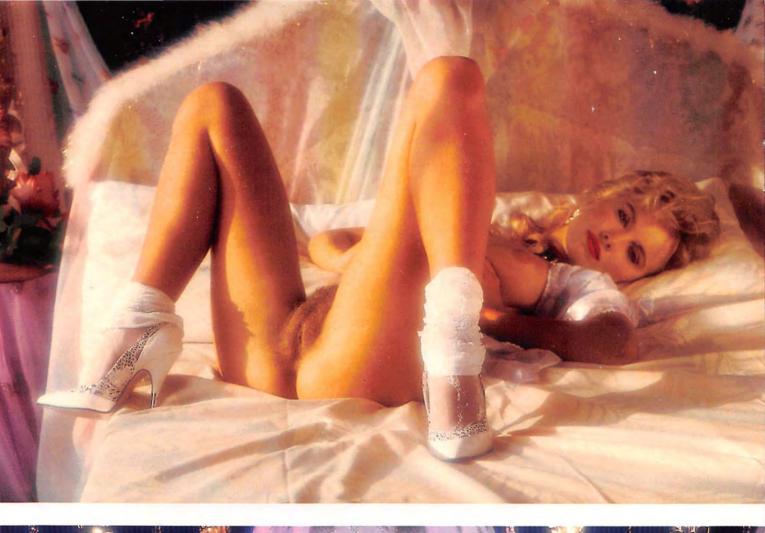




Now that Katja has fulfilled her desire to visit the great cities of Europe, she looks forward to traveling to America.











"I would love to see all the famous cities of the United States," the 35-23-35 Katja says. "And I want to see the country."





"I have met many Americans," she adds, "and I hope to meet many more. I'm searching for a man who can stimulate me *completely*. Men always notice my body, but I want a man who will also appreciate my mind." Katja, rest assured, we appreciate *all* of you!O+



Billy Dean—File III Dark (Liberty/SBK) 453•563

Bon Jovi—Keep The Faith (Jambco/Mercury) 451•310

Portrait (Capitol)

453-720

The Best Of The Georgia Satellites—Let It Rock (Elektra) 453•530 (Elektra)

Christopher Williams Changes (Uptown/MCA) 453•480

Silk—Lose Control (Keia/Elektra) 453•415



Reba McEntire--It's Your Call (MCA) 450+361

House Of Pain 453-373 (Tommy Boy)

Nirvana-Incesticide 453-340 (DGC)

Lemonheads-It's A me About Ray 453•100 (Atlantic)



Neil Young—Harvest Moon (Reprise) 450+304

Erasure—Pop The First 20 Hits (Sire/Reprise) 453•084

Go West—Indian Summer (EMI) 453\*035

Red Hot Chili Peppers— What Hits? (EMI) 448\*209

Harry Connick, Jr.—25 (Columbia) 451•443

Talking Heads—Popular Favorites (Sire/Warner Bros.) 445-841/395-848

Meat Loaf-Bat Out Of 279-133 Hell (Epic)

George Strait—Pure Country (MCA) 448•753 Ugly Kid Joe-America's Least Wanted (Mercury)
445•379

Chipmunks In Low Places (Sony Kids' Music)448•779 Otis Redding—The Dock Of The Bay (ATCO) 430+918

The Chipmunks

Sade-Love Deluxe (Epic)

449-439

The Very Best Of The Righteous Brothers— Unchained Melody (Verve) 423•772

The Essential Little Richard (Specialty) 414\*854

Marvin Gaye's Grt. Hits (Motown) 367-5 367-565 Vince Gill—I St In You (MCA) -I Still Believe 448-571

Spin Doctors-Homebelly Groove (Epic/Associated)



SNOW-12 Inches Of Snow (eastwest) 455-311 Tony Bennett—Perfectly Frank (Columbia) 445-486

Mary J. Blige--What's The 411? (Uptown/ MCA) 445-197



Digable Planets—Reach-in' (Pendulum) 455-45 455-451 10,000 Maniacs—Our Time In Eden (Elektra) 448-530

Prince And The New Power Generation (Edited) (Paisley Park) 448-514

Yes—Fragile (Atlantic) 351•957

Aretha Franklin—30 Greatest Hits (Atlantic) 350•793/390•799

Van Morrison-Moondance (Warner Bros.) 349-803

Jethro Tull—Aqualung 345•157

Alan Jackson--A Lot About Livin' (Arista) 447-458

Soul Asylum-Grave Dancers Union (Columbia) 445•510

INXS—Welcome To Wherever You Are (Atlantic) 445•023

"Honeymoon In Vegas" —Original Soundtrack (Epic/Soundtrax) 444•919

George Thorogood And The Destroyers—The Baddest Of The Bad (Hits) 444-505 (EMI)



John Lennon—Grt, Hits (Capitol) 454•397

Greatest Hits Plus (Columbia) 444•067

Trisha Yearwood-Hearts

In Armor (MCA Nashville)

Atter for Cuarse

Ricky Van Shelton-

CLASSIC ROCK'S GREATEST HITS

Yes—Yesstory (ATCO) 446•211/396•218

Emerson, Lake & Palmer -The Atlantic Years (Atlantic) 444-414/394-411

Steely Dan-Gold-Grt.

The Allman Brothers Band—A Decade Of Hits 1969-79 (Polydor) 430-439

The Byrds-20 Essential Tracks (Columbia/ 426+940 Legacy)

Rod Stewart-Downtown Train/Selections From The Storyteller Antholog (Warner Bros.)

Rush-Chronicles (Mer-423•780/393•785

The Moody Blues—Grt. Hits (Polydor) 423\*756

Eric Clapton—Time Pieces (Polydor) 423-467

David Bowie-Changes-bowie (Rykodisc) 412•247

Black Sabbath-We Sold Our Soul For Rock 'N' Roll (Warner Bros.) 404-632

Lynyrd Skynyrd— Skynyrd's Innyrds/Their Grt. Hits (MCA) 381•129

Grateful Dead-Skeletons From The Closet (Warner Bros.) 378\*406

Roy Orbison—The All-Hits, Vols. 1 & 2 ) 377-945 (CSP)

The Who-Who's Better, Who's Best (MCA)376-657

Fleetwood Mac-Grt. Hits

375•782 (Warner Bros.)

Journey's Greatest Hits (Columbia) 375•27 375-279

Steppenwolf—16 Grt. Hits (MCA) 372-425

REO Speedwagon-Hits (Epic) 3 367-672

Best Of The Doors (El-ektra) 357-616/397-612 Linda Ronstadt's

Greatest Hits (Asylum) 286•740 The Police—Every Breath You Take—The Singles (A&M) 348\*318

The Beach Boys-Made In The U.S.A. (Capitol) 346-445/396-440

Bad Company—10 From 6 (Atlantic) 341-31 341-313 The Cars Greatest Hits

(Elektra) Billy Joel®—Grt.Hits, Vols.1 & 2 (Columbia) 336•396/396•390

Joe Cocker's Grt. Hits (A&M) 320\* 320-911

Eagles Grt. Hits, Vol. 2 (Asylum) 317•768 (Asylum)

Creedence Clearwater Revival—Chronicle—20 Grt. Hits (Fantasy) 308•049 Electric Light Orch. ELO's Greatest Hits (Jet) 3 300-095

Alice Cooper's Grt. Hits (Warner Bros.) 291•476 James Taylor's Grt. Hits (Wamer Bros.) 291-302 Best Of The Doobies (Wamer Bros.) 291\*278

The Steve Miller Band-The Steve Miller Band— Grt. Hits 1974-78 (Capitol) 290•171

Eagles—Grt. Hits, 1971-75 (Asylum) 287•003 75 (Asylum) Chicago®- Greatest Hits (Columbia) 260+638 Santana's Grt. Hits 244-459 (Columbia) Janis Joplin's Grt. Hits (Columbia) 231-670

Simon & Garfunkel's Greatest Hits 219-477 (Columbia)

Public Enemy—Greates Misses (Def Jam/Chaos)

Alexander O'Neal-Love

445•767

445-478

-Greatest

Travis Tritt— T-R-O-U-B-L-E

(Warner Bros.)



Alice In Chains—Dirt (Columbia) 445•833

Temple Of The Dog 442•780 Nirvana—Nevermind (DGC) 442+046

(DGC)
Heavy D. & The Boyz—
Blue Funk (Uptown/MCA)
453\*472 Megadeth—Countdown To Extinction (Capitol) 444•489

Mary Chapin Carpenter
—Come On, Come On
(Columbia) 440\*560

Wilson Phillips— Shadows And Light (SBK) 440•271

Branford Marsalis—I Heard You Twice The First Time (Columbia) 445•460 © 1993, The Columbia House Company

John Lennon—Live In New York City (Capitol) 342\*774

Living Colour—Stain (Epic) 454\*330 Eagles-Hotel California



Wreckx-N-Effect—Hard Or Smooth (Future/MCA) 0 448-118

Smokey Robinson & The Miracles—Anthology (Motown) 336-057/396-051 Maceo Parker—Life On Planet Groove (Verve) 449+991

Tanya Tucker—Can't Run From Yourself (Liberty) 449•728 Chante Moore-Precious

(Silas/MCA) 449+504

X-Tra 449•199 Shabba Ranks-Naked (Epic)

Phil Collins—Serious Hits...Live (Atlantic) 448\*944

"Trespass"-Orig. Sndtrk. (Warner Bros./Sire) 448•720

George Duke—Snapshot (Warner Bros.) 448•670 Randy Travis—Greatest Hits Volume 1 (Warner Bros.) 448-654

Nine Inch Nails—Broken (Interscope) 448•548 (Interscope) Extreme—III Sides To Every Story (A&M)447•540

Foreigner—IIIII Best... And Beyond 447-524 Foreigner-The Very

After 7—Takin' My Time (Virgin) 446•971 (Virgin)

Patty Smyth (MCA) 446+773 Stevie Ray Vaughan & Double Trouble—In The Beginning (Epic) 446-765

Bad Company—Here Comes Trouble (ATCO) 446-203

Shawn Colvin-Fat City (Columbia) 446+021

Denis Leary—No Cure For Cancer (A&M) 454\*397

Makes No Sense (A&M) 454-447

Michael Bolton Timeless (The Classics) 445-494

#### 60 More Selection

Elton John—Greatest Hits	"The Commitments"
1976-86 (MCA) 450-353	(Sndtrk.) (MCA) 429-75
The Brecker Brothers—	Mötley Crüe—Decade
Return Of The Brecker	Of Decadence '81-'91
Brothers (GRP) 448•191	(Elektra) 429-31
Damn Yankees—Don't	Stevie Ray Vaughan &
Tread (Warner Bros.)	Double Trouble—Sky
445•759	Is Crying (Epic) 429°25
Hi-Five—Keep It Goin' On	Soundgarden—Badmo-
(Jive) 444*331	torfinger (A&M) 428•25
Lionel Richie—Back To Front (Motown) 441•063	Ozzy Osbourne—No More Tears (Epic/ Associated) 428*12
Neil Diamond—The Grt.	Vanessa Williams—The
Hits (Columbia)	Comfort Zone (Wing)
439•778/399•774	426*51
Fire (Epic) Hold Your	James Brown—CD Of JB
Fire (Epic) 439•448	(Polydor) 425-029
Faith No More—Angel	Roger Waters-The Wall
Dust (Reprise/Slash) ☐	Berlin 1990 (Mercury)
439•307	423-855/393-856
Tears For Fears—Tears Roll Down (The Hits 1982- 92) (Fontana) 436•006	Bachman-Turner Overdrive—Grt. Hits (Mercury) 423-65
Pantera—Vulgar Display Of Power (ATCO) 3 435•305	The Allman Brothers Band—Brothers & Sisters (Polydor) 423-624
"Wayne's World"	John Cougar
(Sndtrk.) (Reprise)	Mellencamp- Uh-Huh
434•498	(Riva) 423*574
Jodeci—Forever My Lady	Cream—Strange Brew
(MCA) 430-959	(Polydor) 423•475
Brooks & Dunn—Brand New Man (Arista) 429-969	Frank Sinatra—The Capitol Collector's Series (Capitol) 421•65
Bryan Adams—Waking Up The Neighbours (A&M) 429•779	Spyro Gyra—Collection (GRP) 420•95

4	111111111111111111111111111111111111111	
753	Alan Jackson—I Rock The Jukebo	Don't x (Arista) 420•93
316	Luther Vandross Power Of Love (E	
258	Mr. Big—Lean In (Atlantic)	to It 418•79
250	R.E.M.—Out Of T (Warner Bros.)	
128	Peter Gabriel—S The Tree (Geffen	haking ) 415-96
120	Alice In Chains- (Columbia)	Facelift 414•292
JB 025	Paul Simon—The Of The Saints (W Bros.)	e Rhythm
850	Whitney Houston I'm Your Baby To (Arista)	
000	Garth Brooks—Prences (Liberty)	
657	L.L. Cool J—Mar Knock You Out (E	Def
624	Jam/Columbia)  Mariah Carey (Columbia)	407-510
574	Depeche Mode Violator (Sire/Rep	rise) 405•423
475	Eric Clapton— Journeyman (Rep	orise)
851 950	Red Hot Chili Pe Mother's Milk (EM	400•45 ppers— (I) 389•20

ns To Cl	
lan Jackson—Don't ock The Jukebox (Arista 420-93	
uther Vandross— ower Of Love (Epic) 418•84	Ę
Ir. Big—Lean Into It Atlantic) 418•79	-
.E.M.—Out Of Time Vamer Bros.) 417-92	
eter Gabriel—Shaking he Tree (Geffen) 415-96	1
lice In Chains—Facelift Columbia) 414•29	4
aul Simon—The Rhythn f The Saints (Warner ros.) 412•80	
/hitney Houston— m Your Baby Tonight Arista) 411•71	(
arth Brooks—No ences (Liberty) 411•58	
L. Cool J—Mama Said nock You Out (Def am/Columbia) 411•16	-
lariah Carey Columbia) 407•51	C
epeche Mode— iolator (Sire/Reprise) 405•42	23
ric Clapton— ourneyman (Reprise)	

Of High Heeled Boys (Island)

Beach-The Singles

(Elektra)

Bros.)

(A&M)

town)

400-457

389-205

The Cure-Standing On A

Dire Straits-Brothers In Arms (Warner Bros.)

Motown's 25 #1 Hits

From 25 Years (Mo-

ZZ Top-Eliminator

(Warner Bros.)

319-996/399-998

319-624

351-924

Michael Bolton—Soul Provider (Columbia) 383-083	genesis
Tom Petty—Full Moon Fever (MCA) 382•184	Jalies 12
Bonnie Raitt—Nick Of Time (Capitol) 381•087	18
Patsy Cline—Grt. Hits (MCA) 365+924	
The Pretenders—The Singles (Sire) 362•541	Genesis—We Can't
George Michael—Faith (Columbia) 362°228	Dance (Atlantic) 448•93
Guns N' Roses— Appetite For Destruction (Geffen) 359-984	
Grand Funk Railroad — Grand Funk Hits (Capitol) 359-828	
Traffic—The Low Spark	101/Q



Gloria Estefan-Greatest Hits (Epic) 448-506



"Boomerang"-Original Soundtrack (LaFace) 442-335

## ANY 8 CDS FOR 1C PLUS A CHANCE TO GET ONE FREE!

COLUMBIA HOUSE, 1400 N. Frui PO. Box 1129, Terre Haute, IN 478 I am enclosing check or money orde my 8 selections, plus \$1.85 for shippi	111-1129 r for \$1.86 (that's 1¢ for	Please accept my application us advertisement. I agree to buy of Club prices) in the next 3 y membership anytime after doing	6 more selections (at regular ears—and may cancel my
	•	•	*
•	•	•	0
this CD now, for which I have enclosed an additional \$6.95.		This discount purchase also entitles me to this EXTRA CD — FREE!	
MY MAIN MUSICAL INTEREST IS (CHE Hard Rock Soft Rock Alternative Van Halen, Michael Bolton, Nine Inch Nait ZZ Top Mariah Carey Morissey   Jazz	Light Sounds Heavy Neil Diamond, Megadet James Taylor Ozzy Os		istening Dance Pop atra, C&C Music Factory, iff En Vogue
☐ Mr. ☐ Mrs. ☐ Miss (Please Print) First Nat	ne Initial	Last Name	Age
Address			Apt
City		State 2	Zip
Do you have a VCR? (04)   Yes   Do you have a VCR? (05)   Yes	Note: we reserve the ri Offers not available in a for details of alternative		01) Yes No el any membership. lico: please write



#### EMORECD-FRE See details below.

Elton John—The One (MCA) 442•772

Guns N' Roses—Use Your Illusion I (Geffen) 442+087

"Singles" Orig. Sndtrk. (Epic/Soundtrax) 439+604 Bob James & Earl Klugh
—Cool (Warner Bros.)
439-232

AC/DC—Live (ATCO) 453•217

k.d. lang—Ingenue (Warner Bros/Sire) 435+404

Ministry—Psalm 96 (Warner Bros./Sire) 433•748

Eric Clapton—"Rush" (Sndtrk.) (Reprise) 433-714

"Beauty & The Beast" (Sndtrk.) (Walt Disney Records) 432-690 Records)

-Shepherd Moons 431-718 (Reprise) Bobby Brown-(MCA)

Amy Grant—Heart In Motion (A&M) 424•457

Bonnie Raitt-Luck Of The Draw(Capitol) 423•186

Aerosmith—Pump 388-009 Guns N' Ros Your Illusion II (Geffen)

Mariah Carey—MTV Unplugged (Columbia) 441-790

Club MTV Party To Go

(Giant/Reprise)

Kris Kross-Totally

Krossed Out (Ruffhouse/Columbia)

TLC-Ooooooohhh.

Michael Jackson— Dangerous (Epic) 433-920

Van Halen—For Unlawful Carnal Knowledge (Warner Bros.) 420•273

Natalie Cole— Unforgettable (Elektra)

(Warner Bros.)

(Columbia)

(LaFace)

Vol.1(Tommy Boy)453+175

En Vogue—Funky Divas (cochwest) 435•750

-Jade To The Max

435-743

434-621

422-279

415•711

Billy Ray Cyrus—Some Gave All (Mercury) 441•451

ZZ Top—Grt. Hits (Warner Bros.) 438+010

DANCE BEAT

Janet Jackson— Rhythm Nation 1814 (A&M) 388•918

438-184

411-371

410+662

Jon Secada

(Columbia)

Edge (ATCO)

Toto—Past To Present 1977-1990 (Columbia)

George Michael-Listen

Wynonna Judd Wynonna Jugo— Wynonna (MCA/Curb) 435•909

U2—Achtung Baby 431•213

New Edition-Vol. 1 (MCA)

430-066 Bell Biv DeVoe-WBBD-Bootcity! (MCA) 429\*2 429-217 Paula Abdul-Spellbound (Virgin) 420+257

C & C Music Factory Gonna Make You Swe 416-933 (Columbia)

Madonna-The Immaculate Conscion. (Warner Bros./Sire) 414-557

Technotronic—Pump Up The Jam (SBK) 405\*209

Jimmy Buffett—Songs You Know By Heart (MCA)

E 339-911 Bob Marley & The Wailers—Legend (Tuff Gong/Island) 337• 337-857

David Lee Roth—A Little Ain't Enough (Warner Bros.) 416-610 Garth Brooks—Ropin' The Wind (Liberty) 428•862

Toad The Wet Sprocket —Fear (Columbia) 428•466

The B-52's-Good Stuff (Reprise) Phish—Rift (Elektra) 454•322

Lynyrd Skynyrd—Last Rebel (Atlantic) 454•538

David Bowie And Fall Of Ziggy Stardust (Rykodisc) 442•509

Dada-Puzzle (I.R.S.) 455-212

Poison—Native Tongue (Capitol) 454-926 Yellowjackets-River (GRP) -Like A 454•165

Wynton Marsalis—Citi Movement (Columbia) 453•910/393•918

Don Henley—The End Of The Innocence 383-802 (Geffen)

The Clash—The Story Of The Clash, Vol. 1 (Epic) 368-597/398-594

U2-The Joshua Tree (Island) 354-449

Michael Jackson-Thriller

Red Hot Chili Peppers —Blood Sugar Sex Magik (Warner Bros.) ■ 428•367

Boyz II Men—Cooley-highharmony (Motown) 424-754



Duran Duran (Capitol) 455-550

Scorpions—Crazy World (Mercury) 423\*608 (Mercury)

Jon Bon Jovi-Blaze Of Glory (Mercury) 423+400

John Michael Life's A Montgomery—L Dance (Atlantic) 453-746

Brand Nubian-In God We Trust (Elektra) 451-997

The Rippingtons— Weekend In Monaco (GRP) 445-296 Boston (Epic) 269-209

558/F93

Selections with two numbers contain 2 CDs and count as 2-so write in both numbers. Contains explicit lyrics which may be objectionable to some members.

Michael Bolton—Time, Love & Tenderness

#### HERE'S HOW TO GET YOUR 8 CDs FOR 1¢...

- Just mail the coupon together with check or money order for \$1.86 (that's 1¢ for your first 8 CDs, plus \$1.85 for shipping and handling).
- · You agree to buy just six more selections in the next three years, at regular Club prices—currently \$12.98 to \$16.98—and you may cancel membership at any time after doing so. (A shipping and handling charge will be added to each shipment.)
- Free Music Magazine sent every four weeks (up to 13 times a year), describing the Regular Selection for your listening interest, plus hundreds of alternates. And Special Selection mailings up to six times a year (total of up to 19 buying opportunities).
- Buy only what you want! If you want the Regular or Special Selection, do nothing—it will be sent automatically. If you'd prefer an alternate selection, or none at all, just mail the response card always provided by the date specified.
- You always have 10 days to decide; if not, return the Selection at our expense.
- New "Buy More-Pay Less" Bonus Plan. If you continue your membership after fulfilling your obligation, you'll be eligible for our money-saving bonus plan. It lets you get a single CD for as little as \$3.99 (or a single cassette free) for each CD you buy at regular Club price.
- . 10-Day Risk-Free Trial. We'll send details of the Club's operation with your introductory package. If not satisfied, return everything within 10 days for a full refund and no further obligation.
- · Extra Bonus Offer: you may take one additional CD right now at the super-low price of only \$6.95—and you are then entitled to take an extra CD as a borus FREE! And you'll receive your discounted CD and your bonus CD with your 8 introductory selections—a total of 10 CDs in all!
- . If the application is missing, write to: Columbia House, 1400 N. Fruitridge Avenue, Terre Haute, Indiana 47811-1129.



Entertaining America... One Person

#### COLUMBIA HOUSE, 1400 N. Fruitridge Ave. P.O. Box 1129, Terre Haute, Indiana 47811-1129

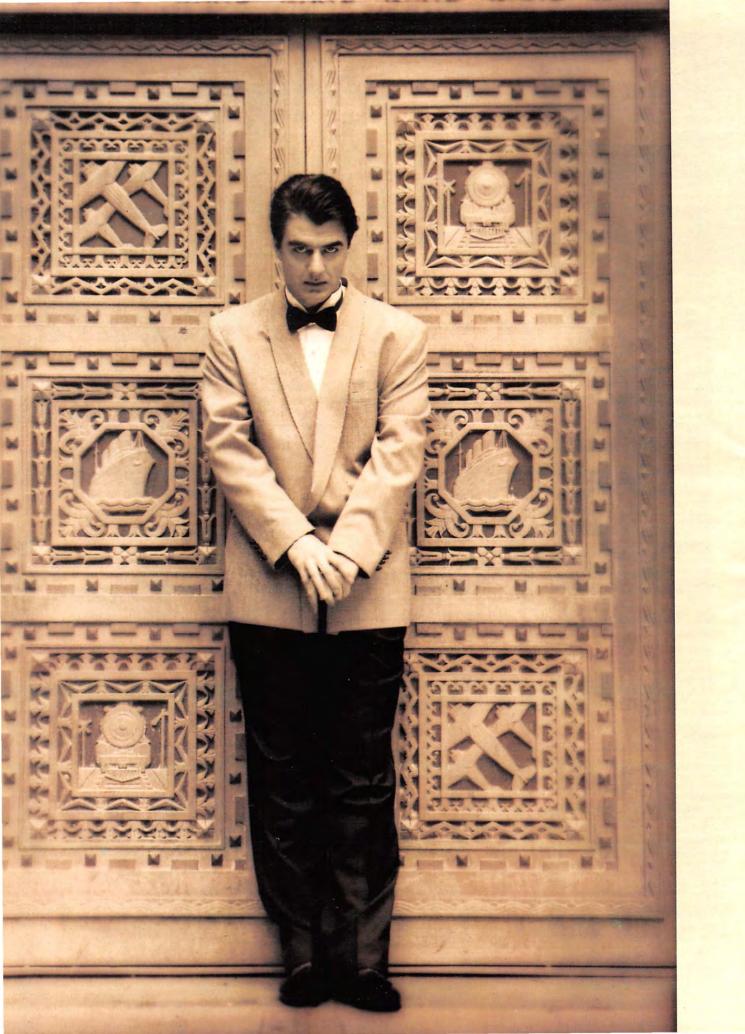
Please accept my membership application under the terms outlined in this advertisement. Send me the 8 Compact Discs listed here. I am enclosing check or money order for \$1.86 (that's 14 for the 8 CDs indicated, plus \$1.85 for shipping and handling). I agree to buy six more selections at regular Club prices in the coming three years—and may cancel my membership at any time after doing so.

1;.	3.	5,		7.	
2.	4.	6.	6	8.	

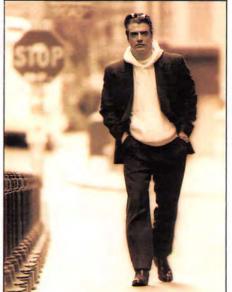
My main musical interest is (check one): (But I may always choose from any category,					
☐ Hard Rock Van Halen, Eric Clapton	☐ Alternative Rock Morrissey, Depeche Mode		☐ Dance/Pop C&C Music Factory, En Vogue	Rap Naughty By Natur LL. Cool J	
☐ Soft Rock	☐ Light Sounds	□ R&B/Soul	☐ Easy Listening	□ Country	

☐ Mr.				□ Ext	ra Bonus
☐ Miss Print First Name Initial Address	Last Name	Age_ Apt	an	Offi	of the send of the
City		_	9.		•
State Zip.					n entitled to a CD FREE!
Do you have a VCR? (04) \( \subseteq \text{ Yes} \) Do you have a credit card? (03) \( \subseteq \text{ Do you have a telephone? (01) } \( \subseteq \)	Yes No		Tio Tio	),	•

Note: We reserve the right to reject any application or cano membership. These offers not available in APO, FPO, Alask Puerto Rico; write for details of alternative offer. Canadian serviced from Toronto. Applicable sales tax added to all ore









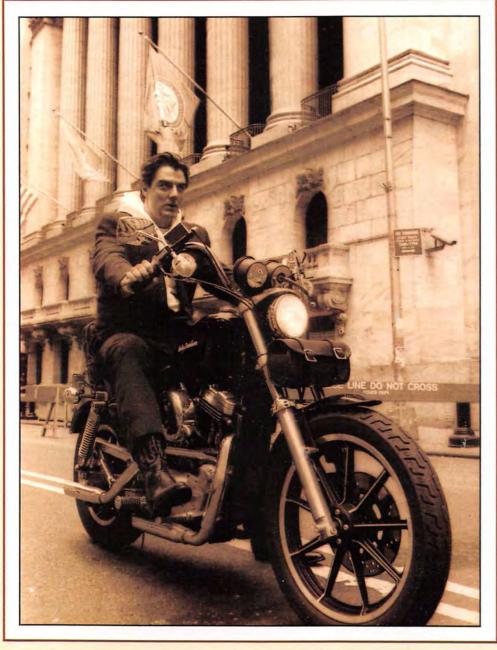
HAIR AND MAKEUP BY LYNN CAMPBELL - MEN'S STYLING BY MARY GILROY

Chris Noth: Off Duty Fashion By Lynn Kearcher

provoking. Actor Chris Noth understands the impact of both. One windy Sunday on Wall Street, he took time off from his hectic schedule to model formalwear for Penthouse. Looking over the clothing he would soon be wearing, Noth studied a houndstooth dinner jacket (pictured left) and mused, "I want to be portrayed as Cary Grant-elegant and classic." While he certainly possesses Grant's classic good looks, Noth's most recognizable role has been that of tough, street-smart Detective Mike Logan on the award-winning NBC series "Law & Order." Logan's character was based on a composite of actual police officers stationed at a precinct in New York that, as Noth explains, "has the dubious honor of having the most homicides of any precinct in Manhattan." Today's assignment seems comparatively simple, especially since Noth is aided and abetted by his girlfriend, supermodel Beverly Johnson, whose own acting career is heating up with National Lampoon's Loaded Weapon I and Robert Townsend's The Meteor Man.

reat acting is like great fashion-creative, accessible, and thought-

Photographs By Peter Liepke



onservative black tie—i.e., a black wool tuxedo worn with a white shirt, black bow tie, and cummerbund—has loosened up, allowing a man to make his own judgment about what constitutes "formal." And that's appropriate, considering the likelihood that the very first tuxedo was spontaneously designed as an act of defiance. Legend has it that in 1886, tycoon Griswold Lorillard attended a ball in Tuxedo Park, New York, and decided to lop off the tails of his tailcoat, creating a short, black, worsted dinner jacket. We'll never know if it was the hot autumn evening or the stuffy company that inspired Lorillard's impulsive act, but we are grateful! Today's man can take his cue from his chutzpah. Consider your own preferences and personality when selecting your attire. Gone are the days when the only occasions that called for black-tie attire were weddings and high-society galas. Today many business functions, graduations, and cocktail parties call for formal dress, so it's important for every man to make sure his tuxedo and accessories express his individuality.

Featured on previous pages, at left: Black-and-white houndstooth dinner jacket and black pants by Greif Studio for the Greif Companies; shirt and tie by Pierre Cardin; studs by Cuffton; shoes by Johnston & Murphy. Right page, top left: Classic black wool tuxedo by Ermenegildo Zegna. Top right: Sandwashed silk tuxedo by Ermenegildo Zegna; sweatshirt by Champion; cowboy boots by Justin. His tuxedo-single-breasted peak lapel by Chaps by Ralph Lauren for the **Greif Companies**; shirt, cummerbund,



and bow tie by Lord
West; dress shoes
by Johnston & Murphy.
Her tuxedo by Perry
Ellis for the Greif
Companies; shirt
by Ermenegildo Zegna;
vintage necklace
and earrings courtesy of
Simply Antiques.



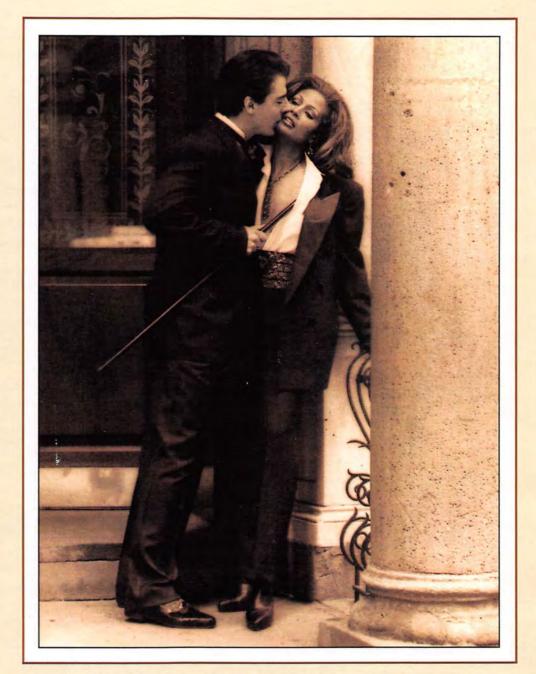






Opposite page:
Ermenegildo Zegna's
lightweight silk tuxedo
takes to the streets. Bike
by Harley-Davidson.
This page: Chris and
Beverly make
themselves comfortable
in tuxedos by Chaps by
Ralph Lauren and
Perry Ellis, both for the
Greif Companies.





Ithough formalwear has been liberated from some of the more traditional restraints, certain rules still apply: Never wear a cummerbund if you're wearing a vest. The pleats of the cummerbund always face upward. Long black dress socks are important so that the tops of the socks don't show. If you wear a flower in your lapel, make sure it's not limp or obviously oversize. The preferred flowers for evening are blue cornflowers (known as chicory in the east), white gardenias, and coral or red carnations. If you find yourself wearing formalwear more than twice a year, it is wise to purchase your own rather than rent. Not only is it more convenient, but the fit will always be perfect. To change your look, add brightly colored accessories, a different shirt, or forgo the tie and cummerbund and wear a cashmere T-shirt instead. Norman Fryman, the president and C.E.O. of the Greif Companies, which manages several collections of tuxedos, advises, "Looser interpretations of 'black tie,' seen in unconventional advertising and editorial, have helped to untie the rigid image of men's formalwear. Any man with room for style in his life has room for a tux in his closet."



here to buy: Chaps by Ralph Lauren for the Greif Companies—for information, call (800) 944-SUIT. Christian Dior available at formalwear specialists and fine department stores. Cole-Haan available at fine department and specialty stores. Cuffton available at Nordstrom, or call L and M Fashions, (800) 847-4094. Ermenegildo Zegna available at Ermenegildo Zegna boutique, Manhattan; Syd Jerome, Chicago; Nieman-Marcus. Greif Studio for the Greif Companies—for information, call (800) 944-SUIT. Johnston & Murphy available at fine shoe and department stores. Justin boots available at western-wear shops and fine shoe stores. Lord West available at formalwear specialists and fine department stores. Pierre Cardin available at formalwear specialists and fine department stores. Perry Ellis and Perry Ellis Portfolio for the Greif Companies—for information, call (800) 944-SUIT. Stetson available at fine western shops, or write Resistol Hats, 601 Marion Drive, Garland, Tex. 75042. Simply Antiques located at 50 Main Street, Torrington, Conn. 06790. Swaine Adency Brigg available at fine men's specialty stores.

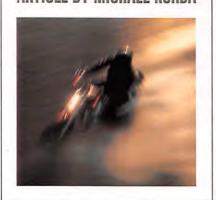
With great looks like these, why wait for New Year's Eve? On these pages Noth does justice to the memories of both Cary Grant and Griswold Lorillard. Elegance is defined not so much by whether you wear a single- or double-breasted tuxedo, but by the accoutrements you choose to complete your look-a well-made felt fedora, a hand-rolled cigar, a beautiful pair of onyxand-gold studs. These pages: Tuxedo by Ermeneģildo Zeģna; shirt by Perry Ellis Portfolio; bow tie by Christian Dior: fedora by Stetson;



walking stick by Swaine Adeney Brigg; shoes and studs by Cole-Haan; cigar by Dunhill.

















So what's it all about?

Let me begin with a story. For many years, before I saw the light, I rode a foreign bike. Now, as you may know, motorcyclists—who like the self-image of being the "Knights of the Road"—usually salute one another with a quick wave of the left hand when they pass on the road. For years it galled me mildly that Harley-Davidson riders never waved back at me, obviously because, so far as they were concerned, a man on a different bike was invisible—or possibly beneath contempt. I got the message, though I didn't like it.

Then I finally took the plunge. I was on my way home with my new Harley (struggling with the strange feeling that all the controls were designed to require maximum physical strength, like a weight-lifting machine) when I saw a rider approaching me from the opposite direction, a bearded giant in a sheepskin vest that looked as if it had just been torn from a living sheep, grimy jeans, a Nazi helmet, and studded gauntlets over hairy, tat-

#### MANUFACTURED IN AMERICA THAT ARE STILL RECOGNIZED AND RESPECTED ALL OVER THE WORLD.







tooed forearms—on a Harley, of course.

I raised my hand in a tentative salute and, lo and behold, he waved back! He not only waved back, baring his teeth in a snarl that seemed intended to be a smile, but he nodded at my brand-new Harley and growled, "Fucking-A, man," giving me a thumbs-up. I was so happy I nearly fell off my bike!

If the fact that the Harley-Davidson company is 90 years old doesn't strike you as awesome—or at least *interesting*—you probably shouldn't read any further. On the other hand, a man who isn't interested in Harleys has probably stopped looking at pretty girls on the street or in this magazine.

The Harley-Davidson motorcycle, of course, is not just a machine—it is the machine, one of the very few things designed and manufactured in America that is still recognized and

#### AT THE PLANT

ARTICLE BY LESLEY HAZLETON

It is the heart of heavy metal—the huge, six-story redbrick block that is Harley-Davidson's headquarters in downtown Milwaukee. Not the kind of building that would normally induce awe, but even the toughest biker's heart beats faster when he sees it.

Harley has been on this site ever since its four founders moved out of their shed in the Davidsons' backyard in 1906. They used to make the bikes right here, starting at the top, on the sixth floor, then down, floor by floor, on conveyer belts until the finished bikes rolled out onto the street.

No sign of all that now. Today the sixth floor is the domain of William G. Davidson, known to one and all as Willie G., grandson of one of the cofounders and the company's design guru since the seventies.

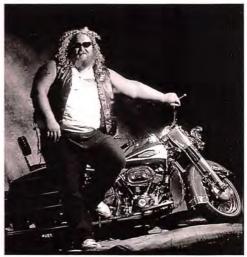
The elevator door opens onto dove-gray carpeting, whitewashed brick walls, and oak finishings. The place looks more like an architect's office suite than the heart of the biggest, baddest bikes in the

#### IT IS NO ACCIDENT THAT BIKERS COMPARE THEMSELVES TO COWBOYS—LIKE HORSEMEN, THEY

world. And when Willie G. appears, he seems shorter than a legend should be, his beard gray and more carefully shaped. He's affably softspoken, like everyone here at headquarters, where the garb of choice is not leather and black Tshirts but pink rolled-sleeve shirts and flowered ties. "We're artists as well as engineers," he says, perhaps by way of explanation, as we settle down shoulder to shoulder at a big conference table to study the catalog-deeply textured photographs of new bikes placed side by side with old ones, all artfully photographed in old-master colors, light and shadow playing over them so they gleam against the canvas backdrop.

Willie wears heavy silver rings cast in the form of cylinder fins, and they flash in the sunlight as his hands move over the photos, pointing out the details—the clean back wheel of the Softail, with the hydraulic shocks under the transmission to keep the unfettered look of the old hardtail; the molded oil tank wrapped around the battery; the precision etching of the V-twin emblem and the Harley logo on the







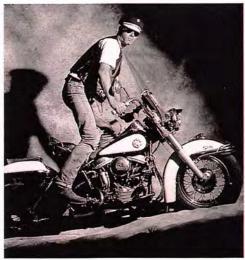
respected all over the world, at once a cult object and a part of that amorphous entity, the American dream.

Other American manufacturers have "Europeanized" themselves to survive. Our cars, which once had a distinctive look—think of the early Corvettes, the first Thunderbird, Cadillacs in the tailfin era, the Chrysler 300—are now rounded clones of small foreign sedans. But Harley-Davidson rides on, beyond good taste or bad, defiantly clinging to the old-fashioned American desire for chrome, proudly resistant to the very idea of streamlining, as well as to plastics in any form. In an age when so many bikes are designed by computer and tested in wind tunnels, as if they were airplanes (some of them are almost as fast), Harleys still have the aerodynamics of a brick shithouse and thump along with a humongous, primitive, pushrod V-2 that was antiquated before World War II, or possibly even World War I.

An example: The major product news from the Harley-Davidson research-and-develop-

#### HAVE A SENSE OF STYLE AND A CERTAIN PRIDE THAT GOES WITH BEING EXPOSED TO THE ELEMENTS.











ment department for 1993 is the new Heritage Softail Nostalgia model, which will sport—get this—white sidewall tires, natural black-and-white cowhide seat inserts, and 3-D-look cloisonné tank badges ("a first for Harley-Davidson," the company claims proudly). The headline above the release reads, "New 1993 model recalls the past."

If this strikes you as taking retro chic to extremes, it might be worth bearing in mind that Harley dealers have always had more customers than bikes, resulting in the fact that used Harleys are usually worth more than what the owners paid for them. As for discounts—don't ask! You're lucky if you can *find* a new Harley.

This is an enviable position shared only, to my knowledge, by Ferrari dealers, whose product line is equally old-fashioned—no fancy electronics, a big engine, and a cult following roughly equal to that surrounding the Shroud of Turin.

The Harley cult has grown so large that by now it extends to people who have never even

carburetor air cleaner and clutch hump; the play of polished chrome against burnished aluminum.

"Gearheads are basically creative inventors who think about hardware in a certain way," he says. "They're people who can focus on something as seemingly small as fastener head design and appreciate the subtleties. That's why the engines are exposed—the visuals of the Harley power plant make it an art form in itself."

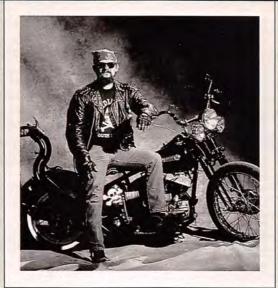
I hadn't expected all this talk of art—it's heady stuff. So though it's fun to sit with a legend, it's almost a relief to move on to stop No. 2 on my tour of Harley—the engine and transmission plant in the Milwaukee suburb of Wauwatosa. It's like walking into the mess of a sculptor's studio after seeing the polished piece in the anesthetic perfection of an art gallery. Here in Wauwatosa is the sweat and the effort, the noise and the dirt, the process by which raw metal is converted into gleaming machine.

Built by the U.S. government as an airplane assembly plant during World War II—the military connection continues with a special area

#### SWEAT, NOISE, AND DIRT—THE PROCESS BY WHICH RAW METAL BECOMES GLEAMING MACHINE.

cordoned off to make bomb casings-it's old-fashioned heavy industry, with its own huge forge shop. I'm so used to auto assembly plants, where all the engine parts are contracted out to be made elsewhere and then merely assembled on site, that I'd all but forgotten this way of doing things. Harley makes all its own parts-forging them, tooling them, polishing them with ground walnut shells. No pink shirts or flowered ties here on the shop floor. This is where the men who work with metal have that traditional Harley look-long beards, black T-shirts, bulging, tattoo-covered biceps-amid the din of pressing and stamping and grinding, the odor of grease and fire, the true guts of the machine.

Computers have made their mark, even here-new tooling machines, new quality-testing machines, new robots hissing







sparks, arcing and flexing like mechanized swans. Yet it's gratifying to see how much of the work is still done carefully and thoughtfully by hand. On the transmission assembly line, there's an ongoing chess game, the board placed a few feet away from the line, with moves to be pondered throughout the shift. At the end of the line, stacks of engines and transmissions wait to be loaded onto the orange-and-black Harley trucks and driven down to York, Pennsylvania, site of the final assembly plant. I follow the trucks. Milwaukee may be the heart, but York is the true mecca of Hog owners. This is where the finished bikes roll off the line, and it's the home of the Rodney C. Gott Harley-Davidson Museum.

Karl Fetterman, a retired Methodist minister who works

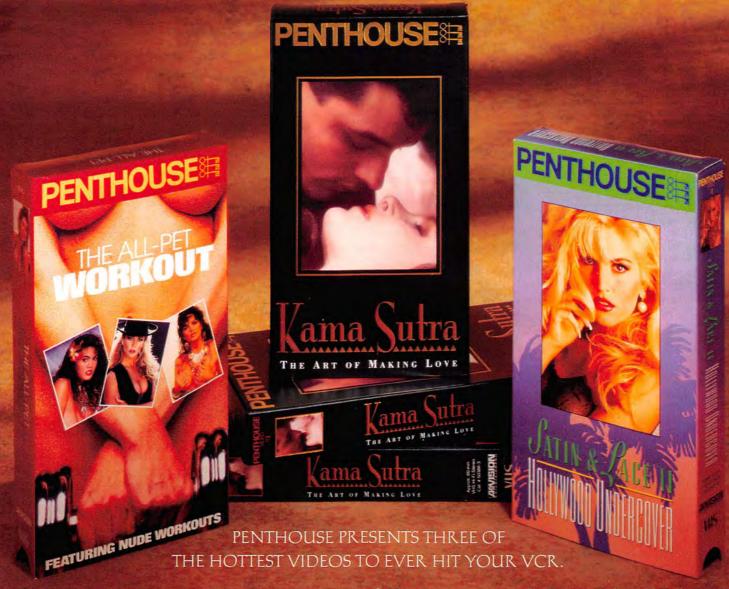
Continued on page 120

ridden a motorcycle, nor do they intend to. This is because Harleys have come to represent a lifestyle, real and imaginary, that includes all sorts of attitudes that have very little to do with bikes, not the least of which is a certain prickly and unapologetic nationalism, perhaps typified by the fact that the Harley I own, the 1990 Fat Boy, is named after the atomic bomb that was dropped on Hiroshima. It is hard to imagine the Japanese naming a motorcycle the Pearl Harbor, or the Germans selling a car called the Blitzkrieg, but Harleys are marketed with a curious blend of provincialism and astuteness, as if the company and its core customers understand one another perfectly.

This rare harmony between a company and its customers is deceptive, however. There is a certain uneasy ambivalence about the Harley culture, a schism typified by the fact that while Harley-Davidson cautions its riders to wear a helmet, a substantial number of its customers are protesting vigorously against state helmet laws. It's as if Harley-Davidson suffers from a split personality, which, as it happens, is indeed the case. As an example, a recent Harley ad reads, "We've survived four wars, a depression, a few recessions, 16 U.S. presidents, foreign and domestic competition, racetrack competition, and one Marlon Brando movie...."

### PICK YOUR PLEASURE!

What's your pleasure? Penthouse Video has it all. Whether you're watching with your lover or all alone, Penthouse videos will fulfill all your fantasies.



All-Pet Workout Pets sweat as you pump up! Get physical! Six gorgeous Penthouse Pets show off their fabulous bodies in a workout video that will leave you breathless ... and begging for more. Watch Julie, Leslie, Susan, Natalie, Jami, and Robin stretch, tone, and work those bodies in and out of the hottest aerobic outfits you've ever seen. This is one tape that will definitely get plenty of workouts on your VCR!

#### Kama Sutra: The Art of Making Love

Not for couples only, Kama Sutra initiates you into a sacred world where making love is the highest form of enlightenment. Passionate couples generously reveal to you the most intimate forms of pleasure, with sexual positions designed to transport you to heights of ecstasy. Watch with someone you care for and begin your devotions to the temple of love.

### Satin & Lace II: Hollywood Undercover The pick of the flicks!

Penthouse Video goes Hollywood! What goes on behind the set during those ultra-secret screen tests? Beautiful women, exotic locations, and provocative costumes create an inside look at America's most tantalizing fantasy world. Let the Penthouse Pets take you undercover!

☐ The All-Pet Workout PV14 — \$21.98 + \$4.50 (shipping & han ☐ Satin & Lace II PV15 — \$21.98 + \$4.50 (shipping & han ☐ Kama Sutra PV16 — \$29.98 + \$4.50 (shipping & han	
Name	Address
City	State Zip
☐ Check ☐ Money Order ☐ Visa ☐ MasterCard	
Card Acc't #	Exp. dateSignature
Payment must accompany order. Videos available in VHS format only. Allow 4–6 weeks for delivery.  Now available in Canada \$29.95 CDN per title (Kama Sutra \$38.98) + \$5.95 CDN s/n + 7% G.S.T.; 8% Que. Res.; B.C. Res. + \$1.95 U.S. MAIL ORDER: PENTHOUSE VIDEO, INC., P.O. Box 944, Hicksville, N.Y. 11802-0944 • CANADIAN MAIL ORDER: PH/AMC VIDEO, P.O. Box 550, Stn. A, MTL., QUE H3C 2T6	

The movie Harley is so touchy about is, of course, The Wild One, in which Brando starred as a sensitive brute on a bike-an extension, really, of his role in A Streetcar Named Desire. Never mind that Brando rode a British Triumph, The Wild One established once and for all the image of the motorcycle as the symbol of rebellion, antisocial behavior, and working-class macho attitudes—a reputation that was only enhanced by the dozens of bikergang movie rip-offs that followed it (or art films of homo-erotic biker violence like Kenneth Anger's Scorpio Rising) and finally sanctified by Easy Rider, in which the drug dealer-biker hero. played by Peter Fonda, is murdered by rednecks in a symbolic crucifixion.

The image of the motorcycle was henceforth to be fixed by the entertainment industry, not by manufacturers of motorcycles. From the Shangri-Las singing "Leader of the Pack" to Elvis on his Harley-the first person to make the black leather motorcycle jacket a fashion statement—the reality of the motorcycle was swiftly overwhelmed by its myth. This process seems to have caused a good deal of confusion and denial at Harley-Davidson's "Mother Church" in Milwaukee, where there was a natural reluctance to see its stolid product adopted as the symbol of teenage rebellion or worse—in the case of real motorcycle gangs, outright criminal violence.

Harley-Davidson had always stood for a certain wind-in-the-hair sporting image, not very far from Boy Scouting, to judge from the tone of its early advertising, with motorcycling shown as a healthy, wholesome American occupation. There was understandable consternation in Milwaukee as the motorcycle became associated in the public mind with muscular, sneering punks in oily blue jeans, engineer boots, and chrome-studded black leather jackets, spitting (literally and figuratively) on every middle-class value of middle-class America.

However, there had always been a motorcycle subculture out there, well before World War II, but it wasn't until the Eisenhower years that the Biker, that great Satan in the demonology of decent, middle-class Americans, appeared as a glamorous outlaw instead of just a working-class young punk who couldn't afford a car, hanging around the local garage or burger stand, whistling at girls, and exchanging lore about pushrods and pistons. In an age of conformity, safe social values, and consumer comfort, the motorcycle was the ideal vehicle of protest. It symbolized adventure, danger, freedom, windin-your-face rebellion, everything fifties America wasn't. Best (and most important) of all, it scared people.

This fact (prevalent not so much because bikes are dangerous, but because

motorcyclists seemed dangerous) was a serious problem for Harley-Davidson. which found itself overwhelmed by the sheer scale of the biker cult, particularly as bikers changed from aping outlaws to actually being outlaws. For by the early sixties, biker gangs had grown beyond teenage rebellion to become full-time criminal organizations—involved in drugs, illegal gun sales, and every kind of violence—a highly visible and menacing minority, tattooed, bearded, covered in leather, clanking with chains, and radiating a high level of hostility toward ordinary citizens and people in cars. Bikers were accused of everything from favoring an S & M lifestyle to forming alliances, inside and outside prison, with white-supremacist, neo-Nazi gangs.

Whether for show or for real, biker regalia usually included iron crosses, swastikas, and Nazi helmets, adding one more element to the many that

6

A man who isn't interested in Harleys has probably stopped looking at pretty girls on the street or in this magazine.



separated bikers from the rest of the world. This was no accident, since if the "straight" world rejected bikers, bikers defiantly rejected every value of ordinary citizens, sealing themselves off in a foggy, secret world that had its own bars, slang, look, and rules. Bikers even had their own magazines, with letters from imprisoned bikers as a regular feature, heavily tattooed pinup girls, and a general ambience of violence, raunch, skinned knuckles, and oily fingernails. Letters to the editor would tend to begin, "Hey, you bunch of raisin-livered, maggot-legged, messed-up, puckered-up, asshole-eyed commies. The classified ads included a video of naked women shooting guns entitled Buns and Guns, as well as Sonny Barger T-shirts (for those of you who don't know, Barger was the leader of the Hell's Angels when gonzo journalist Hunter S. Thompson made them famous, and is outlaw bikedom's elder statesman).

Since one well-meaning spokesman for "respectable" motorcyclists protested that the outlaw gangs were made up of no more than one percent of bikers, outlaws proudly declared themselves "one percenters," defiantly adding a one-percent patch (or tattoo) to their regalia, along with their skull and crossbones, Nazi emblems, and S & M fetishes.

One percent they may have been the problem was that they were a *visi*ble one percent.

In any case, it soon ceased to matter, for ordinary motorcyclists began to imitate the outlaws—a fact I discovered early on. In my part of the country (Dutchess County, New York), motorcyclists gather by the hundreds (even the thousands, in good weather) at Marcus Dairy, in nearby Danbury, Connecticut, every Sunday morning—arriving alone, in pairs, in groups, or in gangs.

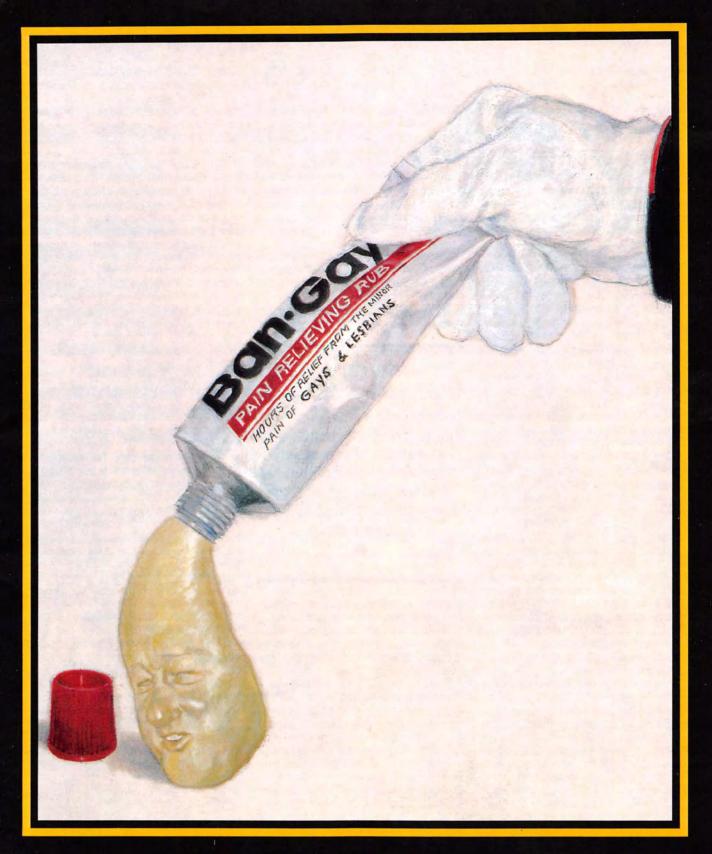
It's an informal gathering in which the important thing is the right attitude (cool) and the right bike (a Harley—what else?). But it took me very little time to discover that some of the scuzziest, most threatening-looking bikers—with beards, rings through their noses and ears, tattoos, greasy leather, and enough chains for a medieval knight—were, in fact, perfectly respectable people with "straight" jobs the other six days of the week—some of them were even cops! The most sinister-looking guy there turned out to be an architect and a Yalie.

This is not to denigrate *authentic* bikers, for whom I have a good deal of respect (as well one might, given their reputation for violence), just as I do for anybody who opts out of the system and is willing to live or die by the consequences. I've been made welcome at numerous outlaw biker meets and "poker runs," and on the whole have always felt more at ease with the outlaws than with their critics (which isn't to say that I'd want to join up, or that they'd have me).

Shortly after I bought my Harley, I bit the bullet and rode off to my first outlaw biker get-together, which the local motorcyclists of my acquaintance described as if it were something between an open-air S & M orgy and a Klan rally.

Instead, it turned out to be one of the better days of my life, from the very first moment that I joined up with a group of bikers on the road, their beards flying, chicks clutching their waists, defiantly filling the highway in a loose v formation on the way to central Connecticut. The meet was held in a disused drivein-theater lot-which was surrounded by enough state troopers to quell a prison riot—and featured thousands of bikers, an incredible array of Harley parts and customized bikes, a wet Tshirt contest, a barbecue, and the sweet smells of pot and exhaust fumes under the broiling mid-July sun.

"Wear a leather jacket and don't carry a camera," I had been warned (the lat-



# HOFMEKLER'S PEOPLE: FOLK HEROES, PART 121

President Bill Clinton

ter, I presume, because some of the participants were breaking parole), so I followed that advice and had a great time, feeling once again, after so many years, the kind of raunchy comradeship that was part of the sixties at rock concerts and demonstrations—a feeling made stronger by the surrounding troopers and their K-9 pals. Motorcycles will do that to you, by the wayespecially Harleys. Instead of cutting you off from the world the way a car does (it's not for nothing that bikers call them "cages" with contempt), a Harley makes you instant friends wherever you go. Of course, whether they're friends you'll want to keep-or bring homeis another question.

Emboldened by that experience, I went on to attend another event that everyone warned me to avoid—the annual pig roast of the Restless Few motorcycle club, in Modena, New York, which featured a hairy-chested, in-yourface atmosphere that would make a Marine Corps mess hall look like a tea party. As at most biker events, there was all the food you could eat (as well as the pig), beer galore, a lot of tequila, a Harley concours d'elegance, a country band and a rock band, a tattoo artist working under a tent, and a raunchy, down-home, Woodstock Nation kind of family atmosphere (women, kids, papa bikers with graying beards and heroic guts) that reminded me of hippie gatherings in Golden Gate Park in the sixties-except that these were not loving, peaceful, gentle people. My ticket of entry was a Harley and, perhaps more important, Malcolm Forbes's personal motorcycle colors, a red waistcoat with a gold-embroidered winged Harley and the inscription Capitalist Tools. Since Malcolm, who left me his colors, is the patron saint of bikersthe only establishment figure who loved bikes and joined in the biker life—it was as if I were wearing the Shroud of Turin, not just worshiping it.

The point, you see, is that Harley-Davidson lucked out. There it was, its image indelibly associated in the public's mind with bearded, bellied, vicious punks (even I, a best-selling celebrity author, 59 years old, was stopped by a hostile trooper on the Massachusetts Turnpike and given a ticket for doing [are you ready?] 58 miles per hour in a 55 miles-per-hour zone. And when I protested, the trooper gave me a steely glare, took in my black leather jacket and my Harley, and said, "We don't want young punks like you here!"). And then Harley was suddenly rescued by the very image it feared, for biker chic had arrived.

Fashion ads featured blue jeans, leather biker jackets, even Harleys; Cher wore tattoos, biker leather, and chains; Madonna sported a black leather and a chrome-studded Harley cap. The outlaw image suddenly swept

the Harley (its central artifact) into respectability as kind of an objet d'art, a symbol of freedom, part of the American dream. Harley-Davidson found itself deluged with orders, and with a seize-the-moment spirit rare in American business, went into the fashion business itself, for men and women, with remarkable success, publishing clothing catalogs that looked like a combination of Victoria's Secret and Calvin Klein, even launching its own brand of blue jeans, after-shave, and panties. The bikes themselves became limited editions, collector's items elaborately styled to appeal to the nostalgia market.

Generalizing about Harleys is a little like generalizing about religion—some-body is sure to be offended, most of all the purists for whom every minor difference between one Harley and another is a source of infinite fascination.



In an age of conformity and safe social values, the motorcycle was the ideal vehicle of protest.

It symbolized wind-in-yourface rebellion and, most important of all, it scared people.



Broadly speaking, however, Harleys may be divided into four categories.

The first is the Sportster model, which is not, in fact, very sporting, but merely a scaled-down version of the big Harleys.

The second consists of infinite variations on the basic big Harley, with its wide, low, comfortable seat, fat tank, and thick tires—the "classic" Harley, par excellence, like the ones motorcycle cops ride. When people talk about Harleys this is what they mean, and while the true believer can find all sorts of differences between a Fat Boy and a Heritage Softail Classic, for example, most people will find them similar except for trim, accessories, and paint.

The third category is the Electra Glide line. These Harley tourers are monster bikes for long-distance riding, with seats like thrones, weather protection, windshields that give them the appearance of clippers under full sail, luggage panniers that make them as wide as small cars, even tape decks and intercoms for driver and passenger. These bikes are to others what the battleship *Missouri*, in her prime, was

to destroyers and light cruisers.

The final category is the "specials." There exists a thriving cottage industry of enthusiasts who can never be satisfied by Harley-Davidson's product line, living only to modify it. Real bikers prefer their steed to be unique—the harder to ride, the better. Hence the proliferation of "ape hangers," handlebars that rise straight up before branching out; "chopped hogs," bikes that have been lowered and given small front wheels that sprout far ahead of the rest of the bike at an improbable angle; plus a whole zoo of even more singular variations on the V-2 theme some dangerous, some exotic, some improbable, all of them customchromed, flame-painted, black-leathered, and chrome-studded fantasies of somebody's imagination. Paint alone is a subject of fascination to Harley customizers, who first developed the brilliant metal-flake paints, the wild striping, and the flamboyant flame paint motifs that subsequently became part of hot-rod culture.

There is a world of invention out there, and while Harley-Davidson pretends to remain aloof from its excesses, the company actually continuously absorbs the less eccentric developments into its own product line-stylistically speaking, the amateur Harley modifiers represent Harley's research and development, and it is from their fertile minds that Harley plucks outrageously forward-planted footpegs (to give the easy-ride look of legs pointing straight forward while the rest of the rider slouches back, as if lying on a couch), towering, curlicued chrome backrests, triple headlights, nerf bars, shotgun or fishtail exhausts, solid (instead of laced) wheels, et cetera.

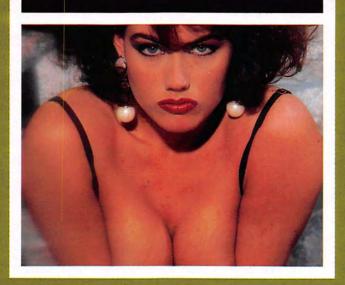
These things begin out there on the far fringes of Hog culture—where working on your Harley is more important than riding it—and make their way back to the folks in Milwaukee, not the other way around.

As for *riding* a Harley, it's something you have to try in order to appreciate what you've been missing, like your first time behind the wheel of a Rolls-Royce. The comparison is not as farfetched as it may seem. Harleys are not 200-milesper-hour, high-tech superbikes, with exotic multi-valve, variable cam, and ceramic engines that rev up to 12,000 r.p.m. On a Harley you do not lie down with your chest on top of the tank and your feet cocked up behind you or wear skintight racing leathers. Instead, you sit back, as if in a Barcalounger, and cruise at a stately pace, just as you would in a Rolls.

Despite its *Wild One* reputation, the Harley-Davidson isn't designed for speed—indeed, the combination of vibration from that thumping V-2 and the wind in your face and chest from that upright sitting position effectively keeps

CONTINUED ON PAGE 140

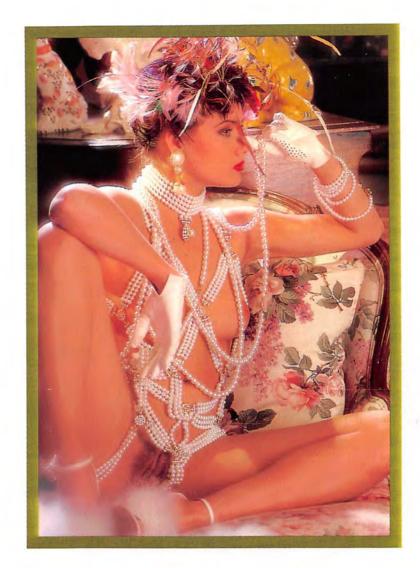
\*Posing for Penthouse gave me a chance to express a side of myself I've always wanted to share with others. I used to keep my emotions in check, but taking these photos really made me feel free. When I heard that first click of the camera, I felt the beast in me emerge!



MICHELLE



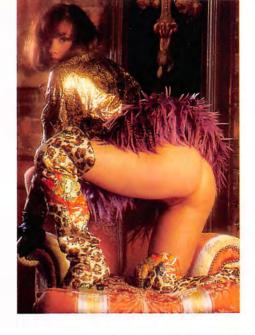




### TRADING UP

f you had met the beautiful Michelle Tanner a few years ago, you might not recognize her today. Our 24-year-old, Houstonborn Pet of the Month has made some radical changes in her lifestyle. "I used to be a trader on Wall Street," she reports. "You should have seen me! There I was in boring navy-blue suits, little white blouses, and sensible shoes—trading shares, racing the clock, and running with the crowd. Some people really thrive on that frenetic pace, but I couldn't wait to get out of there. All they cared about was making money, and I hated being around all that greed. Deep down I knew I wanted a job where I could provide a more personal touch to my work, so I quit and got a job as an artist's apprentice. I learned a lot about painting and sculpting and got to travel to Tuscany, London, and Paris. Working with the models made me realize just how beautiful the human form is," our 34-23-34 blue-chip Pet adds, "and how special and unique each woman can be. I decided I wanted to be a part of that world, and I guess that's what brought me to *Penthouse*."



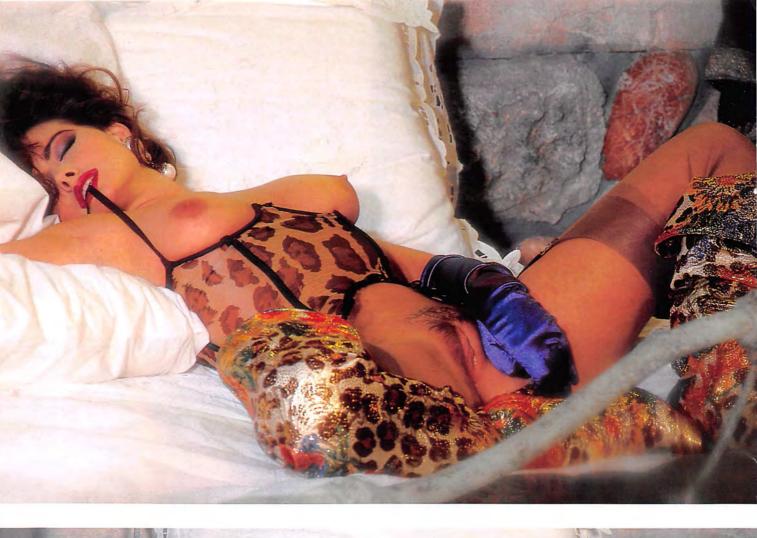


"I find that I've become a more sensual person," adds this green-eyed gem. "One night I was sitting next to a boyfriend of mine while he was playing the piano. The music got me really turned on. We ended up making love under the piano and then in the bathroom before finally retreating to the bedroom. It was the night that never ended.

I think we made love eight times."



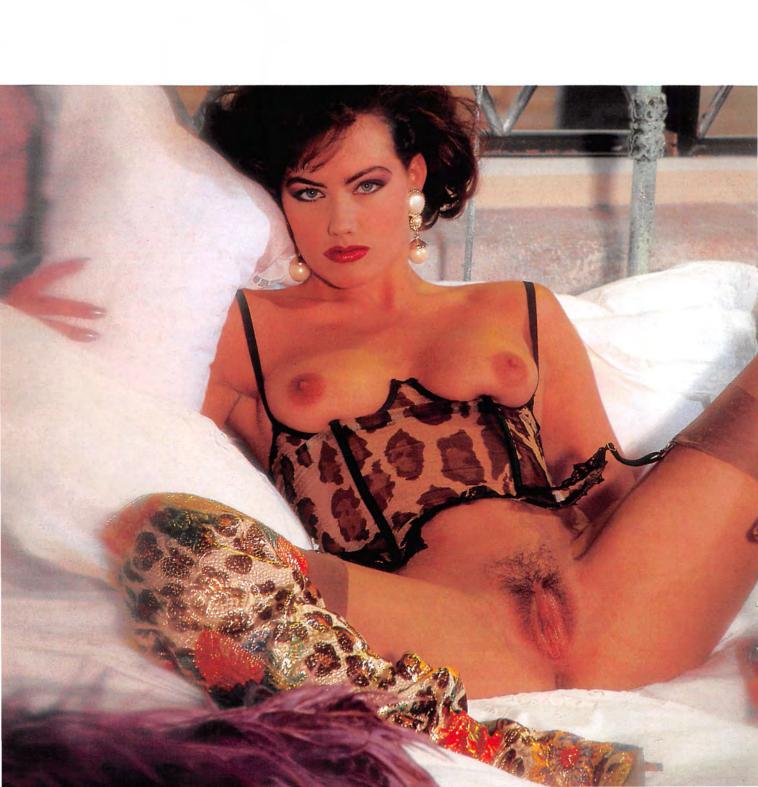








Michelle enjoys afternoons at the ballet, but she's also always willing to spend an evening watching episodes of "The Honeymooners."



"Posing for *Penthouse* gave me a chance to express a side of myself I've always wanted to share with others," she reveals. "I used to keep my emotions in check, but taking these photos really made me feel free. When I heard that first click of the camera, I felt the beast in me emerge."

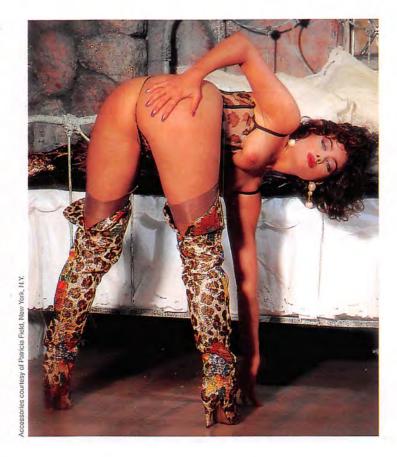






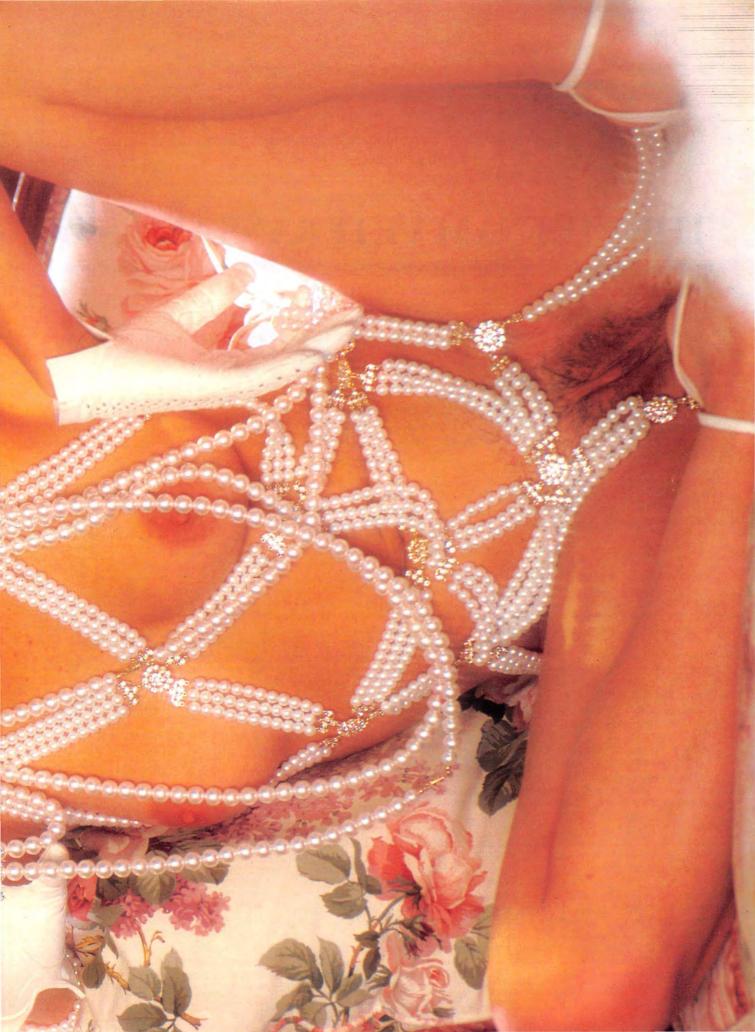






"I have to admit," the seductive Michelle adds, "it's really great to think that I'll be exciting men I've never met! You know," she confides, "when I first left Wall Street, people thought I was crazy to take such a risk. Well, look where I ended up! I certainly hope those doubters see this." Take a tip from us, Michelle . . . no one is doubting you now.





### THE VIETNAM VETERANS ADVISER

In what appears to be the beginning of at least a yearlong acrimonious debate over the future of health care in the United States, the battle lines between the major groups have hardened. While each group has professed its willingness to accept its fair share of sacrifice, this does not seem to have been translated by the Hillary Rodham Clinton task force into an overall net cost reduction in the nation's healthcare bill. In fact, given the additional taxes set forth in the administration's plan, it suggests that our health-care expenditures will rise without much real change, at least initially, in the healthcare delivery system. The irony of this situation is that the government's pursuit of universal health care is much like the search for a perpetual-motion machine, in that the closer you get to the goal line, the further out of your reach it is moved by the increase in average costs.

As we have long argued, the Department of Veterans Affairs' health-care system has the potential to serve as an appropriate model for an effective national system. Other agencies—such as the military medical system and the Public Health Service—have responsibilities that preclude their effectiveness as such a model.

For the past 20 years, successive administrations have practiced a policy of pernicious neglect against the D.V.A.'s health-care system. The objective seemed designed to phase the 171 V.A. hospitals into a smaller system of nursing homes and



specialized hospitals, rather than to meet the changing health-care needs of an aging veteran population. Now, due to the Clinton administration's commitment, it seems at least possible to revitalize the D.V.A.'s healthcare system and enable it to make a major contribution. The irony of this backdoor opportunity to save the D.V.A.'s health-care system is that the Clinton administration's plan incorporates many of the proposals that have been long advocated, unsuccessfully, by veterans' services organizations.

Secretary of Veterans' Affairs Jesse Brown was a member of the health-care task force headed by Hillary Rodham Clinton. In this role Brown proposed giving the estimated 23 million veterans who do not presently use V.A. hospitals a chance to buy into the D.V.A.'s health-care system, using either private insurance funds or the federal government's Medicare and Medicaid funds.

At present most V.A. hospitals are underfunded and understaffed. One not unexpected result of this is that most of the bureaucratically

reduced number of V.A. patients currently receiving care have age-related, service-connected disabilities or are considered too poor to afford private care. This fact makes the V.A. patient population much less likely to complain about their treatment.

Due to the budget constraints placed on the D.V.A.'s health-care system, veterans have been turned into third-class citizens, have had their military service demeaned, and have been made to feel that their claim to health care "second to none" has less standing than that of a mendicant shaking a plastic cup in a subway station.

It must be emphasized that the problems faced by the D.V.A.'s health-care system are not caused by its health-care professionals. These men and women are unsung heroes. They labor long and hard under extremely difficult conditions to deliver the best possible medical care to their patients. As a group they are caring, compassionate, and competent in meeting their professional responsibilities.

The merit of Secretary Brown's proposal for the

D.V.A.'s health-care system is twofold. On one hand, if a sufficient number of veterans who are presently eligible for Medicare or Medicaid opt to buy into the D.V.A.'s health-care system, the chronic funding problems that are facing the V.A.'s 171 hospitals would be cured. On the other hand, this re-invigorization of the system would enable it to expand the V.A.'s research programs. These are worldclass operations, strictly oriented to the health and well-being of patients. Also, studies show that the D.V.A.'s health-care system provides comparable medical care at costs between 16 percent to 22 percent below private hospitals. The relevance of this is further heightened by the fact that the majority of V.A. hospitals have an active partnership with university medical schools and their research facilities.

As we've said many times, from an objective standpoint the merits of integrating the D.V.A.'s health-care system into a national health-care system seems abundantly clear. However, this action poses a major policy question: Will the pressure groups who led the fight to wither the D.V.A.'s health-care system allow the D.V.A. to use Medicare and Medicaid funds? Incredibly large amounts of money are involved in any attempt to change or rationalize the U.S. health-care system, and those who stand to lose the most will fight to keep more than their fair share of the even bigger health-care pie.-William R. CorsonO1 P

# HERE'S TO ANOTHER SUMMER OF HIDDEN PLEASURES FROM SEAGRAM'S GIN.

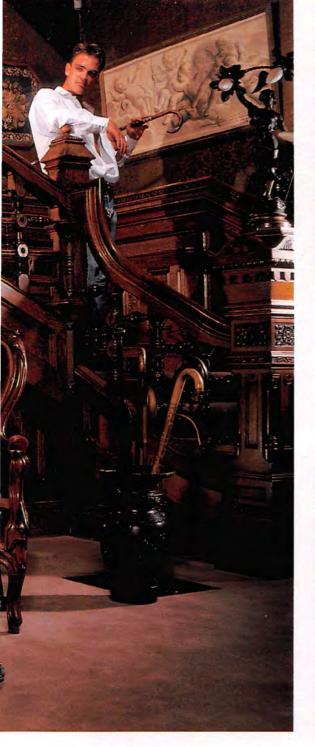




## RUBBER MAID

Being a lifelong bachelor, John was lacking in the housekeeping arts, and since the dust was beginning to pile up, he decided to hire a maid. Checking the classifieds, he noticed an interesting one-line ad: "Erotic Cleaning by Carrie." Intrigued, he dialed the number—a sexy, breathy voice answered. Carrie explained that she performed all cleaning services, including windows. "And I'm willing to consider extra duties," she coyly added.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY SUZE RANDALL



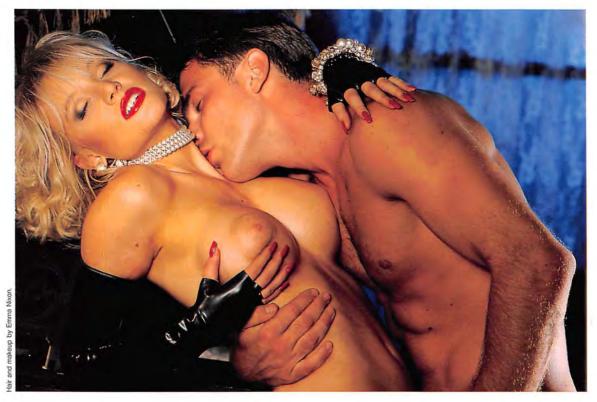












As John waited for the maid, he wondered what those "extras" might be. The ad did say "erotic" cleaning, and what a voice she had! Fantasies raced through his mind until the stunning blonde arrived.

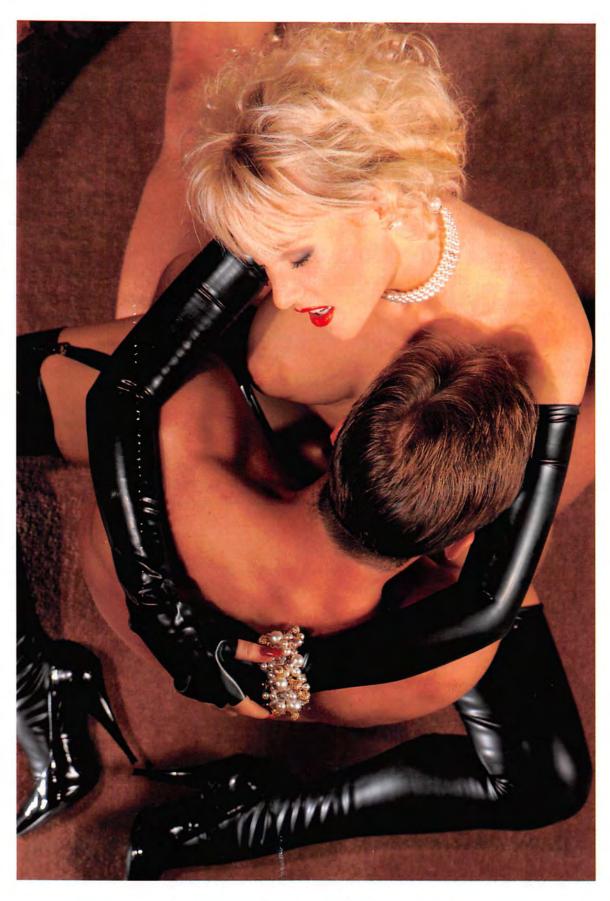




John invited Carrie in, and she listed some options. "I always give my customers a choice the first time," she said. "I'll clean in lingerie, wearing a French maid's outfit, or completely nude." Then she added, "I have a feel-ing you might like my rubber outfit, though."



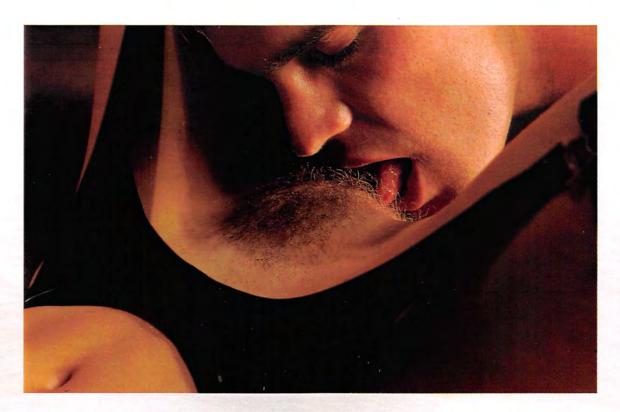
John agreed, quietly watching her clean the house. Desire swelled within him, and he finally asked the question he couldn't get off his mind. "About those extras . . . "



"Do you have anything that needs spit-polishing?" Carrie asked, taking off his pants. John peeled her out of her latex bra, leaving on her thigh-high boots, which she promptly wrapped around his torso. "That's some tool you've got," she moaned.







Carrie gave her new boss all she had, enjoying John's satisfied reaction to her finesse and grace. As she reclined like a cat on an antique French chaise and basked in the warmth of his praise, she decided this was definitely a job that had been worth coming for. Now how could she convince John that he needed a live-in maid?





Steven Tyler, Joe Perry, Brad Whitford, Tom Hamilton, Joey Kramer. Alone, those names don't mean much more now

than they did 20 years ago. Together, they always have, and always will, mean Aerosmith. Few rock bands ever

become household names, and even fewer

last long enough to enjoy that distinction.

If you ask any one of the members of

Aerosmith if, in 1973, they thought they

would still be at it 15 or 20 years later, bassist Tom Hamilton's words might sum it up: "Thirty-five to me was like

another lifetime." Now 45, lead singer Steven Tyler would beg to differ: "As long as we remain inventive and keep

breaking down walls and living on the edge, I think everybody's going to always want to come and see what the fuck's going on."

For the last 20 years, Aerosmith has been on the top and on the bottom, but always in the public eye. To one generation it was the band everyone loved to hate. To another it was something to identify with, a new voice for a generation struggling with the fast-fading ideals of the late 1960s and the still undefined ideals of the early 1970s. If the oldest child was weaned on the Beatles and the Rolling Stones, and the middle on the psychedelic sounds of Cream and Jimi Hendrix, then surely the youngest had Aerosmith. What you see is what you

get-a motto just as fitting in 1993 as it might have been in 1973. They were right there. No bullshit. They weren't dreamers-they were movers and shakers. They didn't sing love songs, but millions of teenagers made out in their backseats to the strains of "Dream On." They never put their audience down, and in turn built a loyal following, a following that now includes the sons and daughters of their original fans

But something went wrong by the close of the 1970s. Record sales had started to lag, guitarist Joe Perry left to pursue a solo career (a few years later guitarist Brad Whitford would also leave), and success was gradually being replaced by excess. In private Aerosmith had become five individuals who couldn't "just say no" to anything. In the words of Brad Whitford, "We were still the 18-, 19-year-old kids that wanted to be in a band. We never really got beyond that. We didn't have a chance to—we were making records and touring and working our butts off. We didn't really have a chance to grow."

By 1984 it looked like they might make a second go of it. In June of that year, with no new album to promote, they embarked on their selfproclaimed "Back in the Saddle" tour. It proved to the band and to their ever-loyal audience that the fire was still there. It must have proved something to Geffen Records as well, because by November 1985 they had a new band in their stable and Aerosmith had Done With Mirrors, its first studio release with all five original members in six years. That was followed by 1987's Permanent Vacation, 1989's Pump, and three enormously successful tours, the last of which took them around the world in 18 months. Seven million records in seven years-not bad for a band that most critics had once given up for broke.

Get a Grip, Aerosmith's fourth record with Geffen, was released this past April. In June the band began a tour that will cross the United States and Canada until early October, then

resume in Europe for the balance of 1993 and the beginning of 1994.

Maybe the most important change is that Aerosmith is a band that walks where it once ran. Not in terms of speed, but walking with that step that comes from having seen a little more, and perhaps knowing a little bit more, than your competition.

Back in the early eighties, did you ever think that you would be here now?

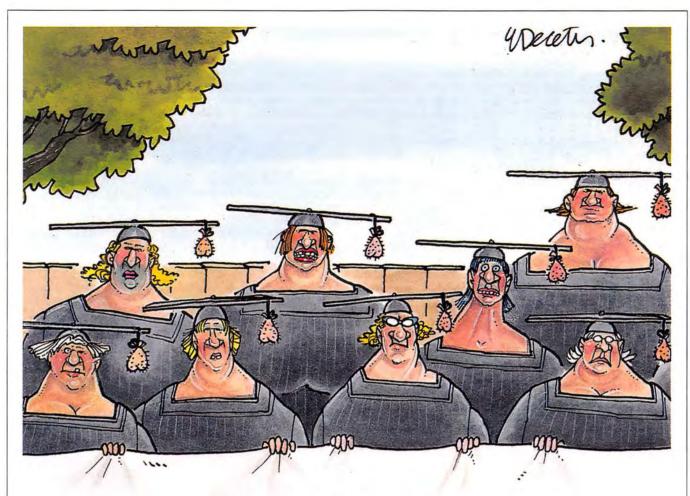
Steven: No, I was too angry. Joe had left, Brad left, I found people to take their places, but it wasn't the same. I lived for the moment then, I didn't think ahead.

Joey: I can remember times when Tom and I used to look at each other and we really didn't know what was going to happen. Most of the time, we didn't know what was going on at the moment. But somewhere deep down inside-call it hope, call it faith, whatever-we just held on. And I knew that at some point the band would get back together. There was a point in time where I was really beginning to have my doubts, but I don't think I ever let go of the fact that I believe that Aerosmith is too strong a source of energy to just disburse, never to be heard from again. I didn't think that we would come back and be bigger than we ever were or anything like that-I don't think that was ever really the premise of





What you see is what you get— a motto just as fitting in 1993 as it might have been in 1973.



COLLEGE OF

# RADICAL MILITANT LESBIAN FEMINISTS

Class of 1993



what we were about. We just do what we do because we love it so much.

Tom: I think I was really naive about it. I didn't fully realize emotionally how bad it was. When I was home, I would be driving around bumming out because I didn't know what I was going to be doing the next day. And I'd see people doing menial labor and envy them because they had a thing to do that day and tomorrow and the day after that. I just never believed that it was really over. I remember when there was a lot of talk about putting the band back together that I was still doubtful.

Steven and Joe had communicated every few months during those years when the band was broken apart, but it became obvious each time that neither one of them was ready to do what was necessary to make it work again. When it did finally happen, there was a definite atmosphere of believability that each one of them had realized that a big mistake had been made, and that some changes were going to have to be made in the way people related to each other to make it work better the second time.

Joe: I think a big problem was that we never really thought ahead very much—all we cared about was getting through the next show. I didn't let myself think about whether the band was going to get back together again or anything like that. When Steven and I first started talking about putting the band back together, it wasn't like, If we put it together now, maybe we'll headline [Castle] Donnington in five years. It was more like, Take it one day at a time and see how it goes. What was really important then was getting the band back together for ourselves, then going on to the next thing.

Brad: Even after we got back together, there was still a lot of stuff wrong, and the stuff that was wrong was going to destroy us. But eventually we had to face those things because they were destroying us. The first step, of course, was getting back together. There was something very special about the day that we all sat down at Tom's apartment. We really hadn't been all together in quite some time, and you could feel the energy that was there and it felt real good. But immediately we thought everything that was wrong was outside of us, so we fired everybody that worked for us-we figured that would fix everything. It got a little better, but it didn't fix the stuff that we were not dealing with. We were still the 18-, 19-year-old kids that wanted to be in a band. We never really got beyond that. We didn't have a chance to—we were making records and touring and working our butts off. We didn't really have a chance to grow. It took those kind of harsh realities to wake us up.

When did you feel that you had made

Steven: When we had the money to buy real groceries and not have to steal them. When that first check came in from CBS. When people started asking me for my autograph and stopped calling me Mick [Jagger]. [laughs] In the beginning you think "make it" means money and girls, then you come to find out that's not it at all, because it's the road to it.

Tom: In terms of there being a moment, I always figured that signing a record contract would feel like the moment, that the sun would come out and I'd know that we'd made it. But it really wasn't like that—it was more of a gradual process. The first time I ever heard an Aerosmith song on the radio was when I felt like we were there, even though I was about two years early.

Brad: Gee, I'd say it was this morning when I got up. [laughs] No, really, I would agree with Tom. Hearing it on the radio really belts it home.

A big part of [Clinton's] constituency now is the MTV generation, and if he was to go around and start supporting that shit [censorship], it wouldn't go well for him. He owes us now.



Joey: I think things really began to dawn on me when we finally went out on the road for the first time. When we finally did get out on the road, it was kind of an odd combination, because the first band that we toured with was the Mahavishnu Orchestra. It was either go out on the road with them or not go out on the road, so we were all like, "No! We're going, we're going." And I can remember so clearly sitting behind the stage and watching those guys play, and it depressed me. I was finding it hard to say to myself that I was even playing the same instrument as Billy Cobham, but we got such a valuable lesson from being out on the road with them. If I recall, eventually we were paid not to play because we were causing too much excitement. John McLaughlin used to come out and ask for a moment of silence before they started to play. Finally it got to the point where he would come out and ask for that moment of silence, and they wouldn't be quiet for a minute. It really pissed him off, so eventually we didn't play.

Joe: Like Tom was saying, it was more of a gradual thing. There was never any time that I can remember where I felt like I'd made it. Because on the one hand, you've got the gold record, and on the other hand, they haven't paid you. You know what I mean? It doesn't automatically come with the limousine.

It was pretty cool to hear Aerosmith back-to-back with a Stones record on the same radio show. That was cool, but it wasn't like, Yeah, I made it. You feel better for a couple of minutes maybe, but then you go, It isn't quite as good as them. It's like Steven said it's the journey.

How do you feel the music business has changed since Aerosmith came together in the summer of 1970?

Joey: I think the most drastic change in the business since we started is obviously MTV. I have my feelings about it, both up and down. When we came back, MTV was four or five years old, and we were just coming out with our first record after getting back together. And we had no experience doing that we never had to have any part of that. It was interesting to watch us not conform, but to adjust to how it was. I think that from the entertainment standpoint, it's a great thing. There's a lot of different kinds of bands that have gotten their just exposure due to MTV. At the same time, if a band has a particular song on MTV and kids see it, and they decide from that one song that they don't like the band, that could make or break them.

I think that it kind of alleviates some of the imagination that used to be involved in the old days, before MTV, when you could ask five or six different kids what a song meant to them and you'd get five or six different stories. Now it's just laid out there right in front of you. That's been the most drastic change in the business that I can see. Good ol' MTV.

Brad: When we started out, nothing like that existed. You either had to have a smash single—and the only way you could do that was to be real bubble gum—or you had to come from England or something. The way we had to do it was to go out on the road and develop a following, and it took years to do.

The Boston sound had come and gone by the time Aerosmith was started-there was the Beacon Street Union, the Ultimate Spinach, and the one band that came out of Boston-Orpheus. MGM had a record label, and they came up here and signed everybody-they signed anybody, two guys with a guitar they signed. The same thing still goes on in Seattle. Fortunately, there's a little more talent up there than there was in Boston at the time. Those things still happen because I think most record executives don't know. They just don't know what to do, they hope there's something else in that neighborhood.

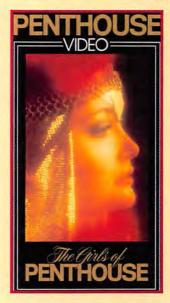
Joe: I think in a lot of ways it hasn't

# **HOME ALONE?**

ORDER THIS FABULOUS FOURSOME TODAY AND GET OVER 20 EROTIC ADVENTURES PLUS THE COMPLETE, UNEDITED, UNCUT FEATURE FILM CALIGULA!

Make private time party time with these sensuous videos from Penthouse Magazine. The girls of Penthouse will spring to life and invite you to join in their most secret fantasies.

So go ahead and switch on those home alone nights with one — or better yet all four — of these exceptional videos from Penthouse Magazine.



#### THE GIRLS OF PENTHOUSE is

fantasy fulfilled. Straight from the pages of Penthouse Magazine, the world's most spectacular women take you along on five erotic, exotic adventures. Discover the untold ways they have of pleasuring themselves, from feathers and furs to the pulsating drive of a revved up motorcycle, to the soft, secret delights that only two women can share.

#### ADDED ATTRACTION!

Take a peek behind the scenes for a rare, bare glimpse of a Pet of the Year photo session, photographed personally by Penthouse publisher Bob Guccione. Take your senses on an erotic journey with the original — The Girls of Penthouse. Your fantasies will never be the same.

Time approx.: 58 minutes



#### **PENTHOUSE LOVE STORIES**

captures beautiful women and gorgeous couples caught in the throes of Penthouse passion. A voluptuous redhead finds new toys in her attic that edge her closer to the heights of ecstasy. A young gas station attendant meets a beautiful blonde customer he's more than happy to service. Two women explore all the variations of dominance and deviance.

PLUS! Four more vignettes that stretch the boundaries of erotic imagination.
AND you'll have the chance to chat with Xaviera Hollander, who

shares her bountiful sexual wisdom. Enter a new world of sexual pleasure as the girls of Penthouse come alive for you in LOVE STORIES.

Time approx.: 58 minutes

Now get CALIGULA absolutely FREE! Order a 5 year subscription to PENTHOUSE for only \$152.80 and we'll send you CALIGULA FREE upon payment. Call this exclusive number to place your credit card order:1-800-289-7368.



ON THE WILD SIDE brings you to a realm of the senses where nothing is forbidden and pleasure is the only rule. A newly liberated husband is invited to watch as two wild blondes indulge in some very inventive water play. An innocent girl is transformed into the leatherbound plaything of a punk domanatrix. **PLUS!** Explosive nude photos of a young Madonna as you've never before seen her. Fact and fantasy mingle together deliciously as the girls of Penthouse show you their WILD SIDE.

Time approx.: 58 minutes



CALIGULA may very well be the most controversial film in history. Only one movie dares to show the perversion behind Imperial Rome. And that movie is CALIGULA, the epic story of Rome's mad emperor. His unholy sexual passion for his sister, his marriage to Rome's most infamous prostitute, and more.

The combined talents of Gore Vidal, Malcolm McDowell, Peter O'Toole, Helen Mirren, along with the beautiful Penthouse Pets make this unique, historical drama a masterwork of the screen.

Time approx.: 148 minutes

r	
	PENTHOUSE VIDEO, INC. P.O. Box 944 Hicksville, N.Y. 11802-0944
	Please rush the videos I've checked:
	Girls of Penthouse (PH1) \$29.98, plus \$4.50 p & h. Love Stories (PH2)

\$29.98, plus \$4.50 p & h,
On The WildSide (PH3)
\$29.98, plus \$4.50 p & h.
Caligula (PH4)
\$59.98\*, plus \$4.50 p & h.

\*10th Anniversary Special (Videos available in VHS format only) Total order (tape and p & h) \$\_\_\_\_\_

Name		
City		
	enclosed	
☐ Money	order enclo	sed
□Visa	□Masterca	rd
Exp. date		
	ard holders ca	
1-80	0-999-	2314
Payment mu: U.S. only. Allo	st accompany or w 4-6 weeks for d	der. Rates for

changed. The technology has gotten better, and the numbers have gotten bigger, but you still have to prove yourself on the boards. Bands that make it on MTV—unless they can put out live, it's all they've got. If they've got good songs and good videos, they last on MTV, but they can't go and play live. There's bands that are on the Top 10 on MTV that can't fill the [Boston] Orpheum—some of them can't even tour. The bottom line is, it comes down to the talent and playing live. The ultimate thing was those lip-sync guys.

Milli Vanilli?

Joe: Yeah. They're a total product of MTV, and they were what they were. They were bubble gum—pop music. That's why they call it pop music. When it came time to do the real thing, they couldn't hack it. So in a lot of ways, it hasn't changed in 20 years. You still have the record company, the guys with the money, saying, "Kid, I'm going to make you a star." You've still got to go through all the bullshit, you've got to go through the trends. Next year if you don't have a power tool you're going to be out of luck, so now you're going to have all the different power-tool bands. Two years ago you had to look like Guns N' Roses; six years ago you had to have hair like Bon Jovi. Hey man, in 1973 you had to get your songs on the radio. The only way a band like us got on the radio was by having a ballad. We're still playing the same games. The numbers are bigger, but that's about it. I've heard more bad songs that have made it because of MTV than good songs that haven't.

Having done what you've done for over 20 years, do any of you feel that you've missed anything or that something has passed you by?

Steven: If I'd met a girl as fine as my wife, I'd have gotten laid a whole lot more.

Joe: Yeah, well, especially these past six years, I lost my chops as a drug addict, and I'm looking forward to getting back to that as soon as I quit rock 'n' roll. [laughs]

Steven: He rolled a fine bill in his time. Joe: I can't think of anything else I would rather have been doing. It's a great job—I'd recommend it to anybody.

Joey: I have a friend in California who I have known since I was about 12. He was telling me the last time I saw him about a time when we were standing out in front of school, and we were talking about having seen the Beatles on TV the night before, and he was saying to me how he was going to grow his hair a little longer and be like the Beatles. And he told me what I said to him was, "Not me, man. I'm gonna be the Beatles." Playing in a band is what I always dreamed about. So here I am, 25 years later, still living my own fantasy—

Tom: We even call him Ringo. [laughs]

Joey: I guess I can't really ask for too 102 PENTHOUSE

much more than that. I don't really feel like I've missed out on anything.

What are you most proud of?

Tom: The music. Just having participated in the body of music that this band has put out. The other day this friend of mine gave me a bootleg of us playing in Detroit in 1974, and it was like listening to somebody else. I'm listening to it thinking, God, those little shits can really play. [laughs]

Joey: The music is always a part of it for me because it's something that I'm always thinking about, and I'm proud of what I do. But I think that a lot of my pride comes from the progress that I've made learning how to be a better human being, and just learning how to enjoy life and enjoy other people and not be so locked up inside myself. There's so much more to life outside of ourselves, and I feel that in the last five or six years I've really started to learn how to enjoy that, how to utilize



There's bands that are on the Top 10 on MTV that can't fill the [Boston] Orpheum—some of them can't even tour. The bottom line is, it comes down to the talent and playing live.



that successfully. For me it was a lot of work and a lot of effort, and I'm at a place now that I'm really proud of as far as all that is concerned.

If someone told you today that you had to give it all up—the records, the tours, everything—that you were just going to be a regular guy, what would you do?

Tom: I'd come and get your job. [laughs] No, I'd probably dive into writing—fiction or memoir-type reflections, but I'd like to write fiction. Or maybe some amateur theater, see where that would take me. I haven't really done any writing, but I've been doing a lot of reading about writing. [laughs] Someday if I feel like I have a long string of time where I could get a routine together, maybe I'll consider it.

Joey: To some capacity I would hope music, but I would definitely get involved with teaching kids. People ask me all the time about giving lessons, and because I'm a street player, I didn't learn how to play by getting lessons. I don't really know how to give them, but I've never made an attempt to get in touch with that, so that's one thing that

I would do to try and pass it on and maybe help out some kids. It's something that I think I could enjoy, and regardless of whether I had what I have now or not, I still believe that whatever you're going to do, you need to enjoy it first and reap the satisfaction for yourself in order to be successful at it. I see teaching as being real rewarding.

Do you still have goals?

Steven: Just to be able to keep it simple. Every day I wake up, the shit gets more complicated, and I get abducted by more brain surgeons than you have ever seen in your life, each one overloading me with information. It started from a real simple premise—rock till I drop.

I want to be able to be there for my kids like my parents were for me. If my parents weren't there for me, I'd be off in some rehab or somewhere and I'd have a lot more problems than I've got now. That's one of those lessons that I'm learning.

Joe: The music is my life—that's what I do. That's one of the things that I felt like I'd lost in the late eighties, and that's one of the things that we've got back. Music's the thing that I always wanted to do. That's the thing that got me to stay in my room and play my guitar; that was the thing to me that I lost and now I've got back, the music. That is my life—everything else kind of fills in the slots around it. I like to do little side things, but this is a full-time fucking job. I just want to live through the next plane flight—nothing too big.

Joey: I don't think I'll ever be as good as I want to be, because there's always room to get better. I spent 20 years of my life struggling with my instrument by myself, and it got me to where I was, and within the last two years, I got this brilliant idea—Wow, why don't I take some lessons? And I went and found the right guy, and took about a half a dozen lessons, and it opened up doors for me that I had no idea could be opened. The relationship with an instrument is one that goes on as long as you play it, and even afterwards, when you may someday put it down, it still goes on. It's just something that's in your blood all the time. The other thing that I set as a goal for myself is, I'd like to become more accomplished as far as my songwriting goes, which is also a new door that I've gotten into recently. It's really fun, it's really interesting, and I find that I would like to possess a little bit more musical knowledge in order to go on further in that.

When you're putting a record together, do the messages that you may be sending to kids concern you? Does fatherhood affect your decisions?

Tom: I have a lot of faith in young people. I remember when I was in high school, I was pretty good at separating the bullshit from the stuff that I really needed to take in. But when I think

about kids now in high school and going into college, what they're subjected to, it's just a barrage. There's a lot of brutality in it in terms of the messages they get from the media, and the message I think I would get if I was a kid watching TV today would be, Fuck as often and as long as you possibly can. It may kill you, but do it.

I'm not really concerned about our message. I think there's a lot of freedom and sexuality to it, but not the bru-

tality or exploitation.

Brad: I think people deny the problems they have with sex and sexual issues. Sometimes that's why people are offended, but being alive is being sexual, and singing is about being alive, and music is about being alive. I agree with Tom. I don't think there are any victims in our music. People certainly try and look for it, but I think it's all in fun. I don't think we're crossing any serious lines, I'm sure I would have a problem with it if I thought we were, because I am a parent.

Joe: Anytime you've got someone nagging at your heels, you're not going to write your best stuff. We throw everything out on the table-it's you, you have to. But I think that there's some amount of editing that goes on after the fact. It's not that I'm worried about editing for kids, it's stuff that doesn't feel right for us. I don't think we have some kind of weird perversion that we're going to let out if we don't watch it and send a bunch of kids out buying lubricated leather, you know? We're basically pretty grounded. Speaking for me, anyway. I'm not quite so sure about you, Steven. I don't believe in censorship, but I think the artist does have some responsibility. There was a thing in the paper today about Paul McCartney-MTV won't show his video because he says "fuck" in it. Meanwhile, their spokesperson said that they don't want to play it because it doesn't meet with their standards. MTV's standards just happen to change with the wind depending on their ratings. Meanwhile, they'll show some rapper with a fucking gun. They're not thinking about what kind of effect that has on the youth of today. They're just wondering about what they can get away with for their ratings. It's not so much censorship about what's right and wrong. Unfortunately, that's not the stuff that you hear. What you hear is, they won't play it because you won't sell as many records. It doesn't have anything to do with morals, as far as I can see. The only people that edit us morally are us. The rest of it's this fucking blanket thrown on it under the guise of morality and it is really capitalism. And I'm a capitalist, like everybody else, but it pisses me off when it comes down to money.

Steven: Everybody's got to put their two cents in and tell you what to do and what to say and what to sing, and you better be careful and you better, better, better ... And in the end, when you go to sleep at night, you got to do what you do. I think that when you bring your kids up the right way, they're going to see and hear stuff anyway—life is so random. It's how they deal with that information. I think that if I teach my kids what's going on, what's up and coming, just give them good foundations, I can let them decide for themselves. If you're there for them the first time they see it and they've got some questions and they're into talking, you can talk to them about it.

Joe: You've got to consider, we're pretty forward thinkers here, because 30 years ago this music we're talking about was considered the devil's music. And if you heard it, even the first three measures of a Chuck Berry song, it made you want to go out and fuck like a dog. I don't believe that that's true—usually you have to get halfway through the song. [laughs] Things have come a long way. That's the kind of fear fucking rock 'n' roll used to put into people, and I still think there's some of that there. There's a reason why Pat Buchanan was on the podium at the [Republican] convention. I mean, there's a lot of people that buy into that shit, and if you think just because Clinton's in there that that's going to go away, it ain't true.

Steven: It's an insane world out there. You wonder what kids think when they see Anita Hill and Clarence Thomas on TV and who is on the dais but [Ted] Kennedy. Now, what would a schooled person think about that? What's a kid supposed to think about that? If they're worrying about censoring certain words off of TV ... isn't that part and parcel? Think about how insane that is.

Speaking about the White House, what about Tipper Gore rearing her head again? Does it frighten you, having "Ms. Rock Censorship" as the Second Lady?

Joe: No, because Hillary is the First Lady. I'm not worried one bit. They really had to put a lid on that. There's no way Bill Clinton was going to get on MTV and be successful there if there was any hint of that shit going on. A big part of his constituency now is the MTV generation, and if he was to go around and start supporting that shit, it wouldn't go well for him. And he owes us now. If Bush had won, he would have owed Pat Buchanan, you know what I mean? The line in, well, it went the other way, man.

If you had to explain to somebody what Aerosmith was all about, could you hand them Get A Grip and leave it at that?

Tom: Yeah, it's like the Aerosmith of Toys [in the Attic] and Rocks coming around to meet the Aerosmith of now.

Steven: Yeah, because it's aggressive. It's angry, We took a lot of risks on it

#### **PENTHOUSE**

# SPEAK UP!

gives you the opportunity to make your voice heard! You, the readers, are the heart and soul of this magazine. The new 900 9-EDITOR LINE is your direct line to our editorial staff. The first amendment guarantees your right to free speech and 900 9-EDITOR provides you with the opportunity to exercise that right, using today's latest technology.

This program provides callers with the opportunity to comment on articles, features and pictorials in Penthouse. After hearing the introduction, the caller is asked to leave a message for the editor. Messages left by callers will be reviewed and may be published in future issues.

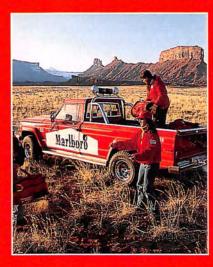
#### Here's how it works:

- Call the 900 9-EDITOR LINE:
   1-900-9EDITOR (1-900-933-4867).
   The charge is only \$0.95 per minute.
- 2. Select the month of the issue you want to talk about.
- Enter the extension number printed at the end of the feature or pictorial spread you want to discuss. If you don't have the extension number, just listen to the menu selections, and they will lead you to the proper extension for each item.
- 4. Listen to the comment or information corresponding to the feature or pictorial you selected.
- 5. Then, at the tone, leave your desired message!
- 6. If you would like to make another selection, press \* \* to return to the main menu.

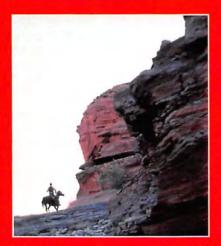
  PET INC, Box 166, Hllywd., CA 90078. Must be 18 or older.

Touch Tone phones only.

Run wild and free with the Marlboro Adventure Team as it takes on the Wild West.

















**Imagine yourself** navigating a raft, hurtling through the white-water rapids of the Colorado River. The adrenaline is pumping. Your knuckles are bonewhite from gripping the oar so tightly. You call out directions to your ten-member team, whose fate rests in your hands. They paddle to the right, and you successfully steer your way past the jutting rocks. The water splashes your face, and all you can think of is how alive you feel.

Cut quick. Now you're staring down the sheer madness of a straight 500-foot drop. A shot of fear grips your bones, but you fight it back. You maneuver your four by four through the one-lane, narrow ridge of a cliff with barely enough clearance to get a mountain goat through. One miscalculation and it's sweet dreams, but you don't think of that—you're too juiced to worry.

Welcome. You've just entered the razor's edge world of Phil Atkins and his Marlboro Adventure Team. Taking you to the limit of your abilities, this meeting of kindred souls is championing the new wave of adventure: risk recreation.





ushing adrenaline when you're on the edge, the pristine

Risk recreation involves going to the outer edge of individual athletic endeavor and challenging fear. By means of thrill sports like white-water rafting, mountain climbing, motorcycle riding, hang gliding, skydiving, and skiing, today's generation pushes itself to new heights and gains a deeper understanding of where the boundaries are. What they find is that the boundaries are farther out than they had originally believed.

"When people conquer their individual fears and fully maximize their own capabilities. what they come away with is a realization that they are truly masters of their own destiny. When they take that with them to their offices or workplaces, they find that the hurdles that used to seem like mountains are now little more than bumps-easily



conquered," proclaims team leader Phil Atkins.

**Phil Atkins started** walking on the wild side early: At the age of nine, he began mountain climbing. Soon after, he began seeking new thrills. He mastered motorcycling, skiing, kayaking, white-water rafting, and jetboating. "Adrenaline's my drug ... and I'm addicted."

**Eventually Phil** started his own



company, Global Expeditions, dedicated to bringing this lifestyle to those seeking an escape from the rattrap. Having doubled the company's business over the past three

years and looking to triple business this year, it's clear that Phil's idea of a good time is catching on.

One place where it definitely struck a nerve was with two senior vicepresidents from the International Management Group, who participated in one of Global's early excursions into excitement. They were so overwhelmed









## beauty of the outdoors, the challenge. That's what it's all about.



by the experience that when Philip Morris—which was already promoting such a contest in West Germany—asked I.M.G. to develop the concept for the United States, I.M.G. knew exactly who to turn to. Everyone liked the concept and, thus, the Marlboro

Adventure Team was born. Marlboro had always seen its brand as epitomizing the frontier spirit tough, rugged, and bold. Here was someone who lived and breathed that philosophy. In 1993 the first U.S. adventure begins.

What happens to the lucky ten chosen to be a part of the team? They begin their ten-day trip in Colorado, gathering under nature's sky and going over the plans. Day two gives birth to the adventure, as the team takes Chevy four by fours to a 10,000-foot plateau overlooking a deep valley canyon, bursting with beauty, and a spectacular mountain range beyond. It takes all of day three before the team reaches its destination of a flatland of open meadows surrounded by a whitecapped mountain range heading past 12,000 feet.

Days four and five involve a switch of transport—the team now shreds the scenic trails on motorcycles. Day six starts on horseback and ends with jet-boating to a riverside boat camp. Days seven and eight belong to ripping rapids, as

the team embarks on a two-day whitewater-rafting journey that will take them through some of the wildest rapids in the country—including two of the top ten "big drops" in the United States.

# **KEATING**

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 40

running off to see her father. Dickson decides the family members are under a spell.

But for all of Keating's efforts at control, for all of his intelligence gathering, there is one thing about Keith Dickson he has failed to discover or curb. Two or three times a week, Keith does cocaine. He feels it is natural—that it goes with driving a Mercedes, with having lots of money, with drinking champagne, with being a powerful person. And he knows he is not the only person in the company snorting powder.

On July 20, 1983, Elaine and Keith hold a housewarming party and celebrate Dickson's birthday. That night, while the party is in full swing, Keith calls a friend in San Francisco, and his friend hears all the noise in the background and says that it sounds like Dickson has been doing some "marching powder." Dickson confesses that his friend is right and says he picked some up that afternoon. Elaine is listening in on this conversation and she explodes with anger. Their guests flee. C3, Keating's son, comes over and is very upset, and Keith's brother stops by and tries to calm the situation. At two or three in the morning, Elaine does the inevitable—she calls her father, who is vacationing in Ireland. "You son of a bitch," Keating tells Dickson over the phone, "I've given you everything. You've blown it all." He summons them

Because of flight schedules, the couple has a stopover in Washington, D.C., and as soon as they check into the Watergate Hotel, Dickson calls a priest in Phoenix. In the past Charlie Keating has sent the priest on a trip around the world, redecorated his church to the tune of \$150,000, and given him a great deal of money. Keith Dickson tells the priest that he is in trouble and needs counseling. He finds no solace.

Dickson refuses to give up. He walks the streets, knocking on church doors regardless of denomination, and finally finds a priest. The father at first protests that he is in the middle of dinner, but eventually he gives in. Dickson tells him his story for three solid hours, and the priest is stunned. He says to Dickson, "Let me tell you something, son. The biggest mistake you can make in your life is to get on that plane and go to Ireland. I don't care who the man is, you and your wife are the family. Why don't you sit down and work this out amongst yourselves?" Dickson returns to the hotel and relates this conversation to Elaine, and she agrees they should try to work it out themselves. Then C3 calls, and she explains their new plan to him. He asks her to put Keith on the phone and then explains to him, "If you don't get on that plane, I will fly to Washington and break every bone in your body."

When they arrive in Ireland, Keith has been up for 48 straight hours. As they ride out to the castle where Keating is staying, Dickson finds the countryside beautiful. Charlie is standing outside. his body shaking, his lips quivering. He asks, "Why did you do it? Why did you do it?" Dickson can only say. "I don't know. I just don't know. I'm sorry. We're going to have to work this out." But Dickson is wrong. "The only thing I can give you," Keating explains, "is a plane ticket home to your mama." And then he pulls out seven \$100 bills, hands them over, and says good-bye. Keith Dickson leaves his wife weeping in her mother's arms.

He flies to his parents' home in North Carolina and promptly has a nervous breakdown. Then a sheaf of docu-

6

Charlie enjoyed watching women climb out of the pool with their clothes soaked and clinging.... He wanted more of that good feeling he had when he watched people jump into the water.



ments arrives, seeking an annulment. Dickson fills them out and tells the Vatican his side of the story. Keating has a 60-page deposition assembled as evidence for the annulment, a document Dickson views as a pack of lies. Dickson had decided that he wants no money, no property, that he will take nothing from the marriage. But when he reads over the deposition vilifying him, he balks at signing the annulment papers. The terms are stiff. He discovers Elaine is pregnant, and the documents Keating has prepared insist that Dickson's name cannot and will not be on the birth certificate.

Dickson has another brother, Rob, who works for Senator John Tower, and at 1 A.M. Rob gets a cail from an A.C.C. executive, who gets right to the point: "If your brother does not sign that document, Bruce will lose all of his stock options, you will lose your job with John Tower, and your father will never work again." So the three brothers have a conference call and Keith says he does not want to sign the document because it is a lie. But as they talk, they come to believe the threats, and as their

belief in the threat grows, Keith falters. And he signs.

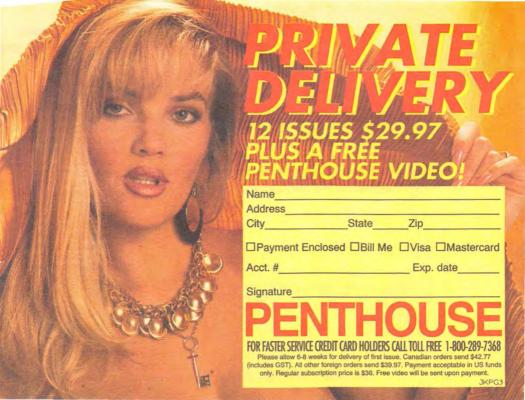
He never visits Phoenix again and becomes a dark legend within A.C.C., a symbol of Charlie Keating's ability to break anyone. He only speaks with Elaine Keating once after he leaves her in Ireland. Months later she calls late at night. She wants to get back together, and Keith is tempted since he still loves Elaine. He says he will do it if she will move to North Carolina. He never hears from her again.

In November 1983, Robert Kielty is in Washington on business and is picked up by the driver for Congressman McCain, a Brad Boland. Kielty notices that Boland is tall, as is Elaine, He tells McCain that Elaine needs a date for the company Christmas party and asks if Boland is available. A few months later, McCain is touring Vietnam with Walter Cronkite and his phone rings in the middle of the night. It is Boland, announcing his resignation from the staff. He tells McCain he is going to marry Elaine Keating. Not long afterward, McCain's wife, Cindy, sees Boland driving around Phoenix in a Mercedes and wearing a ruby-studded tuxedo.

Charlie Keating's control over his family extends to other families. He is obsessed with what he sees as smut. filth, and sexual deviance. And for decades he wages war against what he believes is the moral decline of America. Charlie Keating is given to pronouncements like, "Homosexuals should be prosecuted and put in jail." A reporter comes to his office to guiz him on this obsession about pornography, and Keating whips some color photographs out of his desk of women having sex with pigs and says, "Is this what you meant when you said you wanted to discuss pornography? These are the latest imports from Denmark." He lives surrounded by filthy pictures-for his work he must have a collection as evidence.

In 1977 Keating's hatred of pornography seems to grow fiercer. He speaks to a Cincinnati "Rally for Decency" on Friday, May 13, and attacks the clergy for their weakness in the fight against filth, insisting they have "permitted the roaring lion to destroy the lamb." The rally is supposed to be a celebration. In February a Cincinnati jury convicted Larry Flynt, the publisher of *Hustler*, of pandering obscenity and engaging in organized crime.

Flynt is a native of neighboring Kentucky (from a county so poor that jury duty was said to be the economy) and as a boy wanted to be either a gynecologist or an evangelist. Now he resides in southern Ohio. Flynt has brought a new perspective to the increasingly popular skin magazines—open vaginal shots, the pink. His movie reviewer only considers pornographic





NO POSTAGE NECESSARY IF MAILED IN THE UNITED STATES

## **BUSINESS REPLY MAIL**

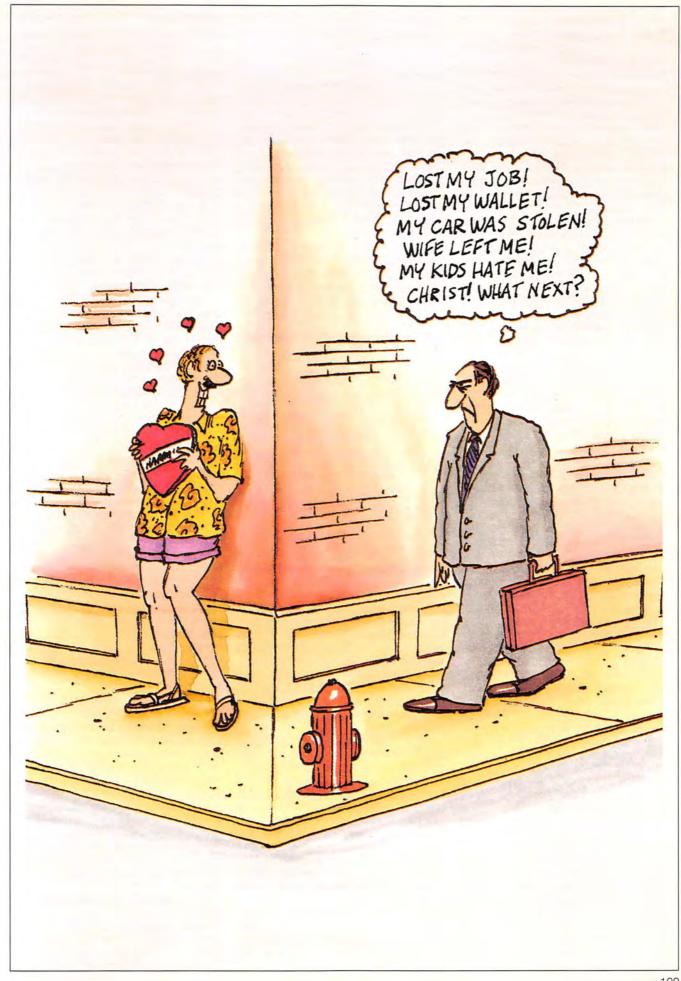
FIRST CLASS PERMIT NO. 51 HARLAN, IA. 51593

POSTAGE WILL BE PAID BY ADDRESSEE

# **PENTHOUSE**

Indianal Indianal Indianal Indianal Indianal Indianal

P.O. BOX 3021 HARLAN, IA. 51593-2082



movies. His readers send in snapshots of their wives and girlfriends to sustain another monthly feature, "Beaver Hunt." Flynt works with gusto, with an almost messianic desire to tear down the standards of proper behavior. He has risen up from his poor roots, his spotty education, his ventures as a nightclub operator, and now he deliberately assaults whatever pillars of the community he can locate. And he is fighting his war not in back alleys, not through mail drops for salacious photos, not in afterhour joints and brothels parading as massage parlors, but at the neighborhood newsstand.

Flynt is far more ambitious than Keating's earlier demon, Russ Meyer, with his limited fixation on enormous breasts. Flynt, in the realm of selling photographs of naked women, takes no prisoners, stops at no line. He says he wants to learn if the First Amendment really means what it says.

Flynt now lives in a mansion, and his wife Althea procures him about 15 women a week. She is a self-professed bisexual, and in 1975 she poses nude for *Hustler*. She is not the kind of woman Charlie Keating is likely to hire. When she was eight years old, her father came home and killed her mother, her mother's best friend, her grandfather, and then himself.

When Althea was 17 and a runaway from an orphanage, Flynt hired her to be a go-go dancer in his nightclub. She also is the copublisher of Hustler, and at \$800,000, the highest-paid woman in the country. And Hustler is hauling in tens of millions a year, a bottom line that can make even a Charlie Keating take notice. When Althea and Flynt decide to marry in 1976, they celebrate the decision by going to the best brothel in New York and having sex with an array of beautiful women. His magazine hails from and is read by the bluecollar world, that special part of the nation that Charlie Keating believes he knows as bone of his bone and flesh of his flesh.

But the rally that is supposed to thank the local jury for nailing Larry Flynt becomes a lament in Keating's hands. "I've been very, very wrong," he confesses. "That's right, I've been wrong." He guotes from St. Paul, he guotes from Alexis de Tocqueville, and he charges that the churches of the country have let people "exchange God's truth for lies. This is what the churches are here to stop." It is all so clear to him tonight, he is tired of nit-picking arguments about what is pornography and what is not: "There is no difference between Brigitte Bardot taking off her clothes in movies and children doing it. It's all pornography-it's just a matter of degree.'

The problem is spreading—now hotels are even showing dirty movies to anyone "shoving money into a slot in

their television sets. What if my son or daughter [stays in a hotel]? He can do whatever he pleases in the room, but he is tempted because he can see pornography, intercourse, and all sorts of perversion. . . ."

Ah, he senses he may have gone too far. His voice trails off, he gets red and laughs and says, "Now I want to make it clear that I have nothing against intercourse. I've got six kids," and then his wife Mary Elaine stands up for a round of applause. He goes on, saying, "I love you for coming. I know some people thought it would just be Keating and a bunch of little old ladies in tennis shoes. Stick with it. We've got a lot to tell you."

In March 1977, Larry Flynt spoke at the Sigma Alpha Epsilon fraternity house at the University of Cincinnati. Charlie Keating will later believe that Flynt referred to a local girl by name, and said he would pay money to em-



Kielty sees a secretary taking photos on a desk top and jumps up beside her. Suddenly Charlie is there, binding their bodies together with duct tape.



barrass her. On April 12, 1977, a coed parks her car on the University of Cincinnati campus at high noon and gets out to go to class. She is struck from behind on the back and ordered to go into Burnet Woods. The man she confronts stands about five feet ten inches tall, he has light-brown hair and a tattoo of a star on his right forearm. He rapes her. She is a daughter of Charlie Keating

When Keating gives his impassioned speech that night in May at the Rally for Decency, he describes this abduction and rape. Without going into details, he makes it painfully clear that he's referring to his own child. He shares with his audience, there to celebrate the conviction of Larry Flynt, the fact that the girl "is physically and emotionally all right today. Her mother and the girlbefore the consequences were known—ruled out murder if a child were to be born. I cannot tell you how proud I am of my wife and daughter for their faith and courage." And then he mentions the talk at Sigma Alpha Epsilon house, and the offer by a "well-known pornographer.'

Keating has been fighting Larry Flynt hammer and tong-what other response is conceivable for Charlie Keating when he is confronted by a man who is said to keep in the fover of his home a life-size statue of himself fornicating with a chicken to commemorate his first sexual experience? Keating and his organization, Citizens for Decency Through Law, have been instrumental in Flynt's recent conviction. After his daughter's rape, a new hardness surfaces in Charlie Keating. He contacts the F.B.I., he digs into his Rolodex of people in power seeking information. And then on March 6, 1978, Larry Flynt is on trial in the Superior Court of Gwinnett County, Georgia, on obscenity charges. When the court breaks for lunch, he ambles down to the V and J Cafeteria, where he orders two tumblers of grapefruit juice. Flynt is undergoing a new dietary regime, one recommended by a friend, the comedian Dick Gregory. He is a complete vegetarian. He has been through a lot of changes recently.

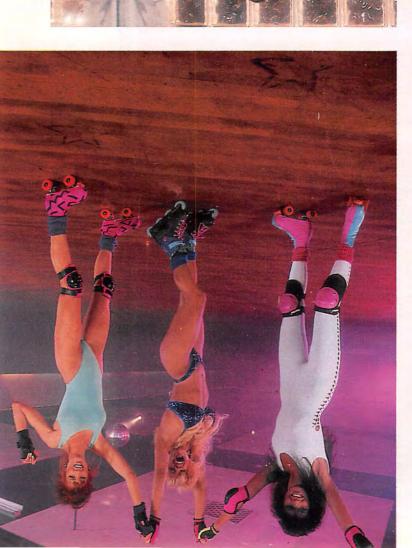
Ruth Stapleton, sister of President Jimmy Carter, converted Flynt to Christianity during a plane ride on his labiapink jet. During that flight, Flynt suddenly felt a tingling sensation and saw both St. Paul and Christ. "I promised to give up my life for Him," Flynt explains later. "I promised to see myself castrated, to look down and see myself with no sex organs. . . . I spoke in tongues." He becomes a complete celibate and commissions a series of photographs based on great nude scenes from the Bible.

His meager lunch consumed, he heads back up the street with his lawyer, Gene Reeves. His bodyguards have been dismissed for the day—none of the good ol' boys in Gwinnett County seem to be riled up about his magazine, *Hustler*. As Reeves and Flynt pass a transient hotel on the other side of the street, two shots ring out from a doorway and both men go down, hit by bullets from a .44.

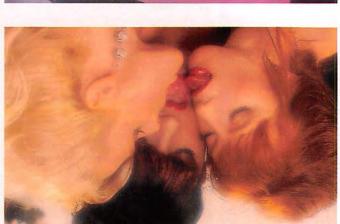
Flynt shouts, "Help me! Help me! Somebody help me!" His spinal cord is severed, and for the rest of his life, Larry Flynt will be dead from the waist down. He will never again feel the sexual pleasure of a woman. He survives, in part, because he has adopted Gregory's regimen of morning enemas and his intestines are empty. Ruth Stapleton comes to his bedside and tells the press, "I believe in miracles. I just thank God he's alive." But when Flynt learns he will never walk again, he has a different response: "I stopped being spiritual."

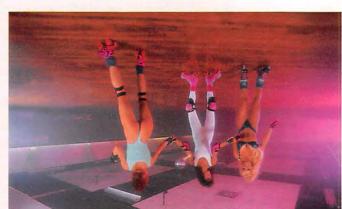
There are many guesses about who did the shooting, which is seen as being a very smooth and professional job. Some suspect Flynt's Mafia competitors in the dirty-magazine business. Others see the hand of an intelligence

CONTINUED ON PAGE 138

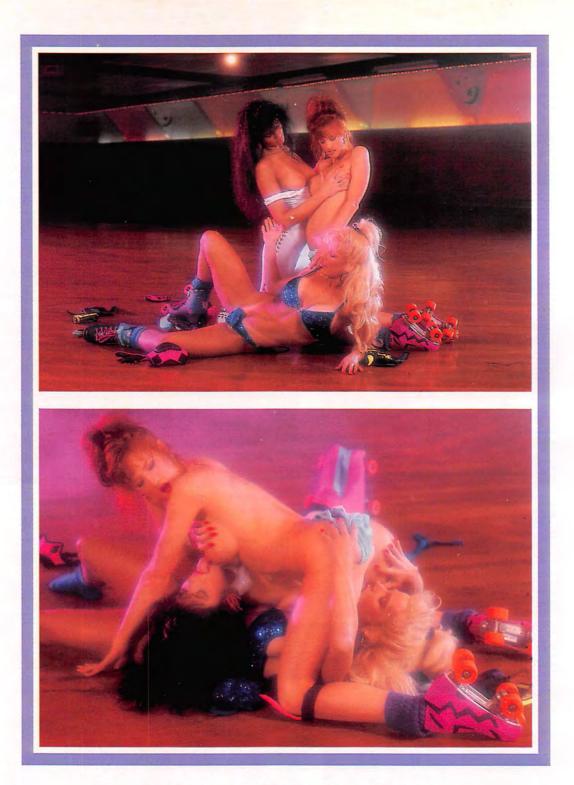












They met at the roller rink, three wild, unattached ladies out for some fun-spinning, pirouetting, and impressing the other skaters with their grace and dexterity. As the best skaters there, they naturally gravitated toward one another, doing impromptu routines. "I've heard of pairs skating," Kristin said, "but not threesomes!" Shanelle just smiled and said, "Let me teach you a few things about triple-partner skating." Wendy's smile was even bigger when she added, "I like threesomes, but let's forget about skating!"

PHOTOGRAPHS BY EARL MILLER

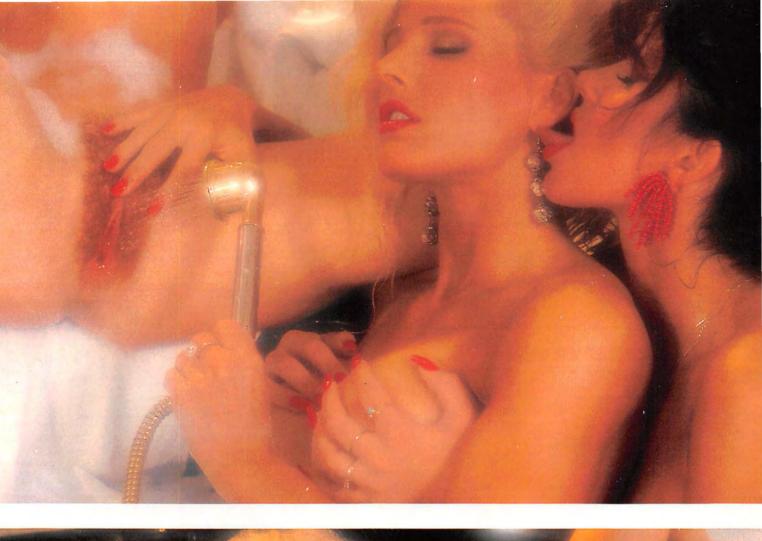




The trio left the rink and the envious guys behind, and in a flash they regrouped for maneuvers in Wendy's bathtub. "It's nice to sit back and relax in a hot tub after a good workout," she said.







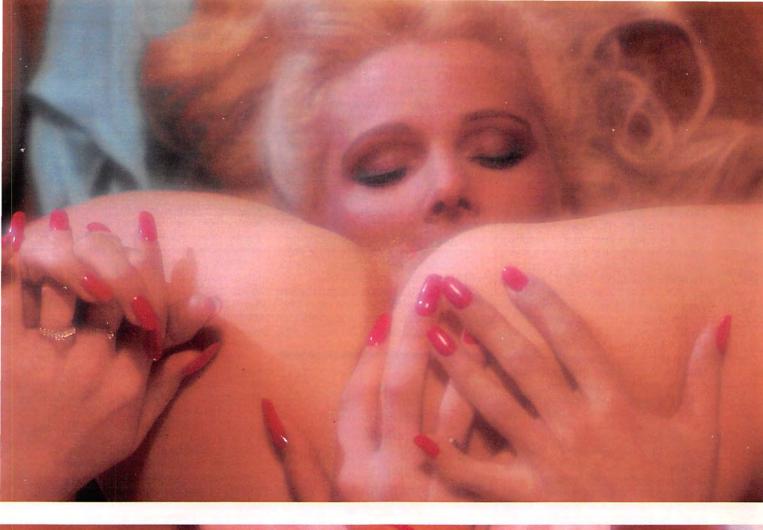




"The workout isn't over yet," Shanelle whispered, aiming the jet of water at a very strategic place.



This threesome would soon be at it again, skating up a storm and finding happiness in the tub.Ol





CONTINUED FROM PAGE 64

here as a guide, has been designated to show me around.

"If you have a Harley," he says, "you've got to come here to York. It's like a Muslim has to go to Mecca. There was one time I was showing a group of people around the museum, and one guy kept shushing me. 'Don't you see?' he said. 'This is a shrine here.'

Clearly, we could get into a long discussion of biker theology, but by now we're inside the museum. And here, bike by bike, I realize I'm walking through the history of America's twentieth century. There's a scale model of the earliest bike, one of the three made in 1903 in that backyard shed in Milwaukee. It's a Tiffany confection, made out of silver, gold, and diamonds for Harley-Davidson's 75th anniversary. One of the originals is on display in the lobby of the headquarters in Milwaukee. The second is in the Smithsonian. And the third? Nobody knows.

It's the case of the missing Harley. Long rusted away on a junk heap, probably, but at Harley there's a conviction that it's still out there somewhere, like a diamond buried deep underground waiting to be discovered, dug up, polished, and revered.

The earliest prototype is long lost, too, but Karl describes it vividly: "It had spark plugs the size of doorknobs and a carburetor made from a Campbell's tomato-soup can. That artist fellow Warhol would've liked that." Bill Harley's first 45-degree V-twin (built in 1909) is here, however, along with one of the early Silent Gray Fellows, which came in any color you wanted, so long as it was gray. So is one of the first military bikes, which were used for scouting and dispatch and sent into action in border skirmishes against the Mexican revolutionary Pancho Villa in 1916, then sent (20,000 of them) overseas in 1917 and 1918 to World War I.

A World War II bike is here, in standard olive drab; 90,000 of them were shipped to the front from 1942 to 1945, with the plant working day and night in an award-winning war effort. Walk on and you can trace the evolution of the Harley power plant from knucklehead to panhead to shovelhead to the 80cubic-inch Evolution engine, introduced in 1984. The latest addition to the museum collection is the ultimate luxo-bike-the new Ultra Classic Electra-Glide, with built-in CB radio, intercom, voice-actuated radio squelch, special helmets, cruise control, and four-speaker sound system.

Then there are the photos, best of all those of the original Harley "wrecking crews," the factory-backed racers who dominated the bike circuit from the teens on. That's when the word hog

probably originated, with Red Parkhurst's pet pig, which traveled to meets with him and rode on the gas tank in front of him during victory laps. After a while the competitors began to say, "Here come the hogs."

I'd checked this story with Willie G. earlier. "There's as many stories as to where the name came from as there are tellers," he said, "but that's as good a one as you're likely to hear."

As we move on to the assembly lines, Karl rattles off the statistics—26 different models this year, with 34 different types of tires, including the whitewall tires on the new limited-edition Heritage Softail Nostalgia (which is the bike I've been yearning for ever since Willie G.'s hands lovingly traced its lines for me). The perfect gangster bike.

The "big-bike" line is still run the traditional way, with the bikes on a conveyer and each worker responsible for one specific task. But the newly sep-



The Harley-Davidson manufacturing plant looks more like an architect's office suite than the heart of the biggest, baddest bikes in the world.



arate Sportster XLH line next door is smaller and more quiet. You can even hear the music playing. Three-person teams---about one-third women--move along the line, putting the whole machine together from frame to finished product. It takes them about an hour for each bike. On the big-bike line, it takes two and a half hours. Harley's next step is to revamp the big line, toonot only does everyone prefer working in the team system, but production is far higher.

Every bike going by on the line is different-color, model, specs, options. Some are marked for foreign delivery—Japan, Switzerland, Britain, Australia. Just-in-time manufacturing of parts—the right part automatically at hand—combines with a sophisticated computer system so that each bike is customized. You want a fishtail exhaust, a shotgun exhaust, buckhorn handlebars, ape hangers? The computer will fulfill your wildest dreams, right there on the line. And if you decide to buy a Harley on the ride-away system, you can go to York on the day your bike is scheduled to be made, watch it being assembled, then get right on it and take the long way home.

But not before it's been tested. At the end of the assembly line, every bike goes into the testing cubicle, where the tester attaches a fuel feed (bypassing the tank), mounts it, and takes it all the way up to the redline as red digits flash in a computerized readout above him-65, 75, 80, 85, 95, 100 miles per hour. He tests the brakes and the electrical systems, then renders his verdict: The bike goes either to the left, to be crated for delivery, or to the right, to be checked for one questionable detail or another. On the Sportster line, the assembly team watches. It's a matter of pride that the bike go to the left.

At this point there's nothing left for me to do but ride. Karl takes me over to the quality audit department, where they test about two percent of all bikes made using a twisting, corkscrewing, one-mile-long pavement track that's laid out on a sloping hillside above the plant.

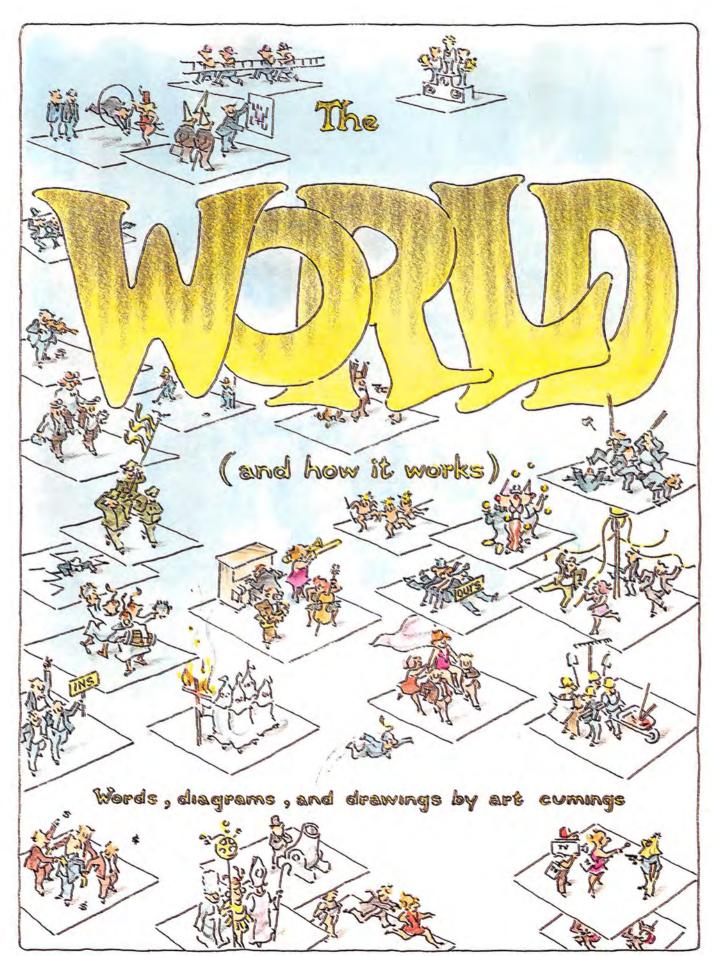
I'll ride with one of the testers, Mike Kemper, who has what I'm starting to think of as the Softail look—the hardtail appearance but a softer feel. Like Willie G.'s, his beard is neatly trimmed. The tattoos on his arms are faded from time. I gear up and we set off on a Low Rider Custom, picking up speed with each lap as the engine warms up until we're swooping into the corners at 70, twice as fast as any car would dare on such a tight track.

Mike is a happy man, and even better, he knows it. "We ride here every day, except when there's ice," he says. "I've worked with Harleys all my life-18 years in dealerships—but this job beats the lot. Not only do I get paid to ride Harleys, but I also test the prototypes, the bikes that are four or five years into the future." He looks up into the sunlight glancing off the track. "I tell you, this has to be the greatest job in the world."O<del>I ₪</del>

#### CREDITS

CREDITS

Page 2 clockwise from top left, Kevin Curmings/Retna Ltd.. no credit, Tim Bower; page 4 clockwise from left, C. F. Payne, Peter Liepke, Layne Kennedy, Peter Liepke; page 6, Philip Mond; page 14 middle, Roberta Bayley; page 14 bottom, Jenny Lens; page 18 top and bottom, Movie Still Archives; page 22, Dennis Manarchy; page 25, James Sullivan; page 26, Tim Bower; page 27, Robert Farber; page 28, Dennis Manarchy; page 25, James Sullivan; page 28, Steven Richter; page 30, C. F. Payne; page 32, David J. Shaw; page 38 clockwise from top left, Sygma, Gary Moss/Outline Press, Neal Preston/Outline Press; page 39 clockwise from top left, Bill Davida/Retna Ltd., The Image Bank, Gerardo Somoza/Outline Press; page 60 top left and right, Lee Crum; page 60 middle and bottom, Clint Clemens; page 61 top left and right, Lee Crum; page 63 middle and bottom, Clint Clemens; page 64 top, Lee Crum; page 63 top left and right, Lee Crum; page 64 top, Lee Crum; page 64 middle and bottom, Clint Clemens; page 95, Mario Casilli; page 97, Mark Seliger/Outline Press; page 98 bottom, Frank Micelotta/Outline Press; page 98 bottom, Frank Micelotta/Outline Press; page 104 top, Norm Shrewsbury; page 105 top, Mark Seliger/Outline Press; page 98 bottom, Frank Micelotta/Outline Press; page 104 top, Norm Shrewsbury; page 105 top, Mark Seliger/Outline Press; page 106 top top right and left, middle left, bottom, Norm Shrewsbury; page 126 all photos, Layne Kennedy; page 134 bottom, Jay Bernore/The Image Bank; page 135 top left, Brant V. Faint/The Image Bank; page 135 top left, Weekly World News; page 160 top to bottom, Gottfried Helnwein, AP/Wide World Photos, no credit, no credit, Focus On Sports.





Upward mobility is instinctive in mankind !

#### man n., pl. men

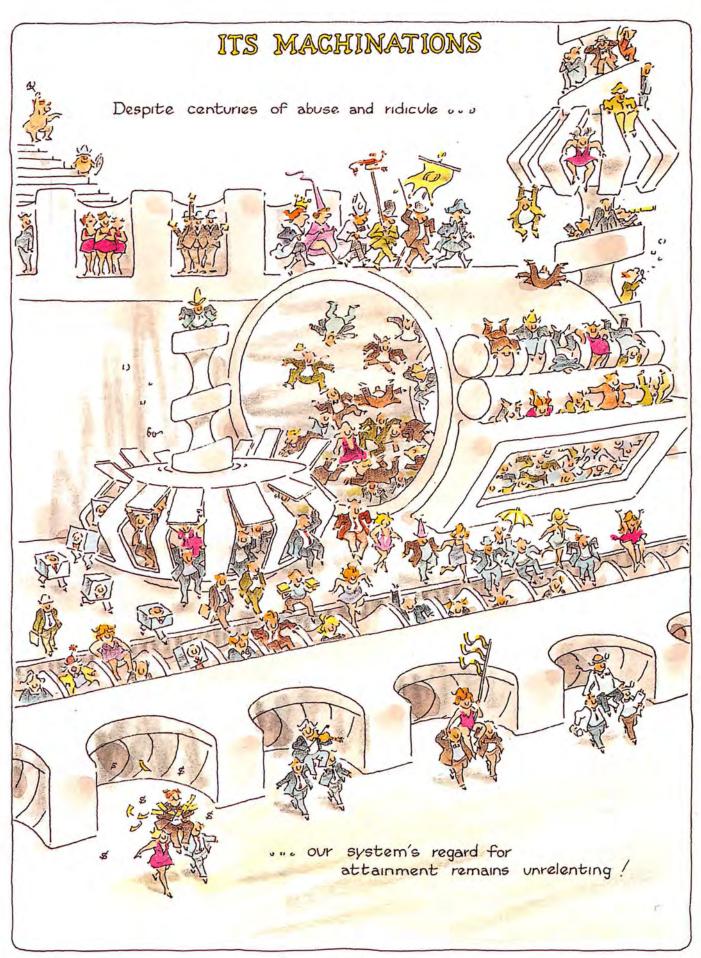
- 1. a human being; person
- 2, the human race; mankind
- 3. any of the pieces Used in a game of chess







forms with each wave of humanity a common sense of direction !



# HEROS, IDOLS, AND CELEBRITIES

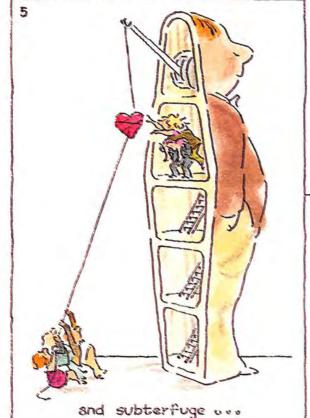


While the cutting edge is not for everyone ...

MOZART'S VARIATIONS ON AN APPLE



with its mind-boggling potential ....



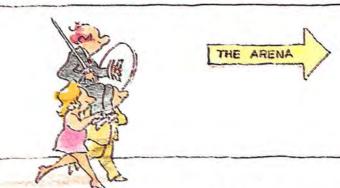
CHERRIES JUBILEE

I SUGGEST BRAHMS

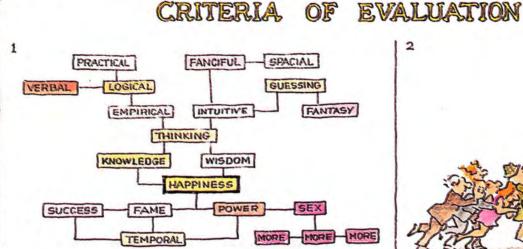
today's profusion of multi-talents ...



sheds our passion for self-aggrandizement ...



binding us, as never before, in our resolve to excel!



With everything we need to know only a computer away . . .



options that would intimidate lesser animals ...



bring brilliance within the grasp of almost everyone and ...



a certitude permeates our world:

### <sup>5</sup> LIGHT AT END OF TUNNEL



The splendor of our wisdom ...



lives in the gratification of good choices!

# CONFIDENTIAL

BY SHARON CHURCHER



#### DINOSAUR WARS

Steven Spielberg's Jurassic Park may be raking in millions this month, but the most heated action in the dinosaur business is taking place behind the scenes. In



something akin to a new gold rush, everyone from Californian interior decorators to Japanese industrialists seems to be craving his or her very own dinosaur skeleton. The remains of the ancient

beasts

are com

manding prices rivaling those for a nice Van Gogh—a comparison not without relevance. Just as rocketing art prices have touched off a thriving black market and a debate about whether great paintings belong in museums or in private hands, commercial fossil dealers are squabbling with academics who claim they are being priced out of a trade that is increasingly dominated by greedy entrepreneurs and violent criminals.

An official of the normally low-key Society of Vertebrate Paleontologists, Michael Woodburne, bemoans that this is shaping up to be "a lot like the shoot-out at the OK Corral." Woodburne's remarks, reported by the bulletin of the august American Association for the Advancement of Science, might sound like an exaggeration. But a "U.S.A. Confidential" investigation has uncovered tales of murky six-figure transactions in which bags of dinosaur bones change hands in tiny Utah rockshops and locked Arizona motel rooms; wholesale banditry: death threats: and, perhaps inevitably, accusations that a prosecutor is using the tangled case of a Tyrannosaurus rex for career aggrandizement. One rare Cretaceous-era dinosaur specimen was offered to a Penthouse

reporter pos-

ing as an in-

termediary

for a wealthy collector for \$1.1 million—a bargain if you believe the owner of the company that is selling the relic, a 120-million-yearold, 35-foot-long, meat-eating Acrocanthosaurus. "There's a fella in Kansas."

storage sites. At Chicago's Field Museum of Natural History (which boasts "the largest mounted dinosaur in the Western Hemisphere," being shown this summer), an expert tells horror stories



this vendor told us, "who's asking \$15 million for a dinosaur. Everybody's laughing about that, including the museums."

Far from being amused, many academics claim that the future of science itself is menaced by prices escalating so fast that shrewd investors track them in Fossil Index, a quarterly given to predicting that there's only one way fossil values can go-"and that's up!" Large mammal skulls that in the seventies were fetching \$25 now go for "hundreds, if not thousands of dollars," says the American Association's bulletin. For those who aren't into New York Stock Exchangesized gambles, there is a prehistoric version of penny stocks: fossilized shrimp at just \$800 apiece.

The association's bulletin cites worries that commercial dealers are supplying frivolous private collectors with fossils that researchers need for such serious purposes as predicting the greenhouse effect or evaluating radioactive-waste

about Japanese companies that try to persuade American museums to sell their dinosaurs, and about dinosaur bones cemented into fireplace walls in the living rooms of West Coast millionaires.

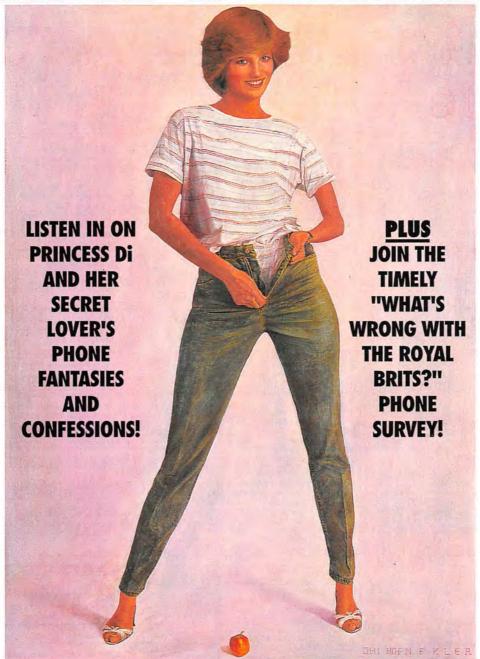
What further outrages the scientists is that to



meet the growing private demand, more and more fossils are being plundered from museums or excavated illegally from federal lands, which resemble bombing ranges after the thieves depart with their heavy equipment.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 132

# BANNED IN BRITAIN!!!

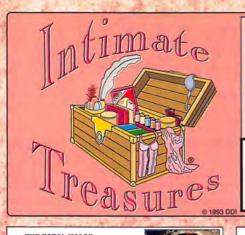


# THE BRITISH ROYAL FAMILY "LOVE TRIANGLE" SCANDAL!

Should this recording be banned in Britian? Do the Royals have a right to privacy? Should Prince Charles abdicate from the throne? Do you think the Royals get into too much public trouble as a result of their love lives? Phone in and listen to Princess Di and her "used car salesman" lover fumble through their inane Regal lovemaking. Then, have **your** say, by joining an "interactive phone survey" on these "out of control" Brits. Should this recording be banned in the U.K.? Should the House of Windsor fall? You be the judge! Results to be published at a later date.

1-800-669-7699

\$5.95 per call charged to your MasterCard or Visa credit card.



# **Order Catalogs by PHONE!**

Monday-Friday 9-5 Pacific Time - Visa/MC Only - SORRY NO C.O.D.

Or FAX Us Your Coupon And Credit Card Number! 415-896-0988

24 Hours a Day, Seven Days a Week

WE GUARANTEE YOU WILL RECEIVE EVERY ITEM YOU ORDER 🤺

Each Catalog or Product with a Star has pledged Rush First Class Service.

CATALOG X

The first full-color discount adult catalog made specifically for gays, lesbians and discerning heterosexuals. Contains sex toys (for the timid and bold), leather, hormone enhancers, videos, erotic lotions and books. Over 400 products designed to enhance your personal and lovemaking pleasures. Catalog price refunded with order. \$3.00 \$3.00



#### **GIRLS NEXT DOOR** DO EVERYTHING!

America's original amateur video line, The Odyssey Group presents the hottest, wildest, wettest, sleaziest sex ever filmed. Real amateurs in spontaneous situations (\$3.00 refundable with first order) **Shopping Guide** 



#### THE TOTAL IMAGE

Choose from approximately 2000 photos of sexy young amateur models. Our catalog features some of the hottest models. Select slides, photos, videos and more. Reasonable prices and fast service is number one with us. Catalog





12

Full color catalog filled with videos mags, adult toys & more! \$5.00 90 Min. XXX – HARD VIDEO \$5.00 Starring Ginger Lynn, plus FREE FULL COLOR XXX MAG, \$35 value plus COLOR CATALOG. All this at the incredible **LOW PRICE** of

MARLOWE SALES





The world's largest and finest collection of videos, slides and prints of the most beautiful girls in the world! Our videos are extremely intimate and erotic and unlike any you've ever seen. Catalog price refundable with first order. 25 Introductory 1 Hr. VHS Video

18 of our best models in some of their



#### **EXOTIQUE BOUTIQUE**

We are Fantasy Fetish Fashions. The outfits in our catalog of unique custom order attire will arouse your imagination. Our quality line includes stunning lingerie to erotic thigh high boots. Come and explore your deepest leather desires



#### KINKY BIZARRE FETISH STORIES New and expanded edition. Manuscript

Catalog #6, 136 pages of erotic reading pleasure featuring over 950 different sexually explicit stories on every fetish imaginable: Transvestism, spanking, female wrestling and much more. Exclusive! Nothing like it anywhere! Free bonus catalogs included with every order. \$3.00



#### **EXCALIBUR FILMS** Excalibur Film's full color catalog

contains the world's largest selection of erotic cartoons available on video, plus thousands of additional movies for every interest and taste. Save up to 84% over retail price! \$5.00 ref. coupon with \$3.00 catalog.



#### STEAMED HEAT

Create your own steam with this unique collection of exotic wear for the daring. Get him hot with our provocative nightclub wear. arousing swimwear and short shorts. We even have a few things for him. An annual subscription to our catalog is only



#### REAN BLOSSOM

Your source for more than 450 bizarre fetish titles. Brand new 28 page, full color catalog. (14) Fetishes include 13/11, foot, spanking, latex, wrestling \$5.00 Fetishes include TS/TV, 15

> Preview Tape #11 \$19.95 Big Tits, Lesbians...a must see!



#### **EXOTIC AND WILD**

Hot Sportswear offers sizzling hot G-strings, thongs, and sensuous bikinis in sizes you can mix for a perfect fit. We also offer a variety of stylish wetsuits, sportswear and accessories. \$5.00 gift certificate included in your first color brochure.



#### **PLATINUM**

4

6

7

8

For over twenty years we have offered the most variety of fetish products like videos, magazines and equipment anywhere!
Watersports, Foot Worship, Full
Body Tickling, Spanking, Catfighting, etc. 12 months of illustrated brochures. Only \$5.00



#### CENTERFOLDS ON DISK

Sexy, exciting images of gorgeous models come to life on your computer 16 screen. Pop in a diskette & there she is. Pick your favorite models in a variety of poses. Explicit nudes, topless, lingerie \$3.00

SAMPLE VARIETY SET 25 images on five 3-1/2" HD diskettes \$39.95



28

29

30

#### **RAW TALENT PRODUCTIONS**

Fetish, amateuramal Over 70 titles of the nastiest sex scenes ever recorded. Watch wild, hot & gorgeous women and horny, wellhung men in action. Brochure





#### LEATHER FOR LOVERS

Indulge your every whim! Experience our ultimate collection of alluring leather attire. Dazzling garler belts, sexy g-strings, quality harnesses, straps, rings, clothing, slings and more. Truly a unique journey into the sensual world of leather fantasy \$3.50 savings coupon



18

19

20

21

Original Version Vol. 1 \$3,50

Advanced Version Vol. 2 \$3.50 Professional Version Vol. 3 \$3,50

or the advanced connoisseur.

**Leather For Lovers Demo Video I**A 1 hour instructional video demonstrating our alluring leather accessories worn and used. Starring Shanna McCullough. \$29.95



#### NORTHERN EXPOSURE

Canada's beauties cause heatwave! Dance, Lingerie, Personal Request Videos. Photosets, Racy Lacy Newsletter. Discreet, Descriptive 40 pg. catalog. Premier Productions \$5.00



#### ADULT FILM CATALOG

The most up to date, complete listing of Adult Videos available! Honest reviews, synopsis and ratings, complete with action shots. Since 1981 the industry leader in price, service and selection. Video Age, Inc.



#### ADAM & EVE

Send today for your full-color, shop-by-mail adult catalog filled with steamy videos and books. erotic toys, sexy lingerie and much more. Plus get special 50% off and FREE video offers. Satisfaction quaranteed \$3.00



#### CHRISTIE'S MODELS

Hi, I'm Christie and I'm a model whose formed her own company. I have my own ideas of adult entertainment and have invited my shy girlfriends to help me create exciting lingerie and nude videos. Color photographs are available too. You won't be disappointed. \$3.00



#### THE XANDRIA COLLECTION 🤺

Indulge your fantasies with our exclusive catalog! Uncover a sinful selection of vibrators, dildos, masturbators, books, videos & much more! Experience the difference in mail-order. Get quality, integrity, & exceptional service. Guarantee with you in mind -100% SATISFACTION. Must be 21 yrs. \$4 redeemable with order. \$4.00

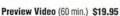


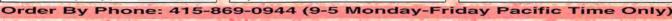
#### ADULT EROTICA

Something for everyone in our 32-pg. catalog! 175 XXX videos from 34 mfrs. sex toys & more. 100% satisfaction & lowest prices Guaranteed! Deductible \$3.00

2 Hr. XXX Video Sampler & Catalog Subscription
Dozens of stars, every sexual them VHS D.O.M. Corp. Only \$9.95







#### **EUROPEAN EROTICA**

(33)

See our exciting collection of Europe's finest uncensored all color erotic magazines. See why **Private** Color Climax - Blue Climax just to name a few are the worlds most sought after erotica. Brochure & free magazine only



#### **ASIA BLUE 1993**

47

Discover our new catalog of the world of imported pleasures. Over 450 items from the Orient and the world. Full-color photo-filled catalog also includes hundreds of amateur videos from suburban America. Fascinating overseas books, potions, lotions and marital aids. 1993-20th edition. Privacy assured. \$4.00 refunded with first order \$4.00



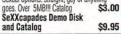
#### NIGHT TIME VIDEOS

The hottest collection of adult videos you'll ever find. The ideal way for couples to choose the 56 perfect video for an evening of pure pleasure. Sure to light the fires of passion! \$3.50 savings coupon -57 Catalog \$3.50 Video Sampler featuring 14 titles



#### SEXXY SOFTWARE

Explicit adult IBM PC software. Our SeXXy Disks contain exclusive games, pictures & movies, some that TALK!! Experience (34) SeXXcapades, the first XXX computer board game with 80 VGA scenes & SeXXy talk. Sexual options: straight, gay or anything goes. Over 5MB!!! Catalog 35





#### DREAM DRESSER®

Fashion fetish fantasy clothing. The most elite catalog available to the erotic shopper. Lingerie of leather, rubber, skin-tight stretch patent, 5" & 6" stiletto heel shoes and boots, 48 open breast costumes, corsets, fabulous dresses. Unique fashions unavailable anywhere. Catalog price refunded with 1st purchase. \$10.00



+ catalog only

Experience the ultimate mail order adventure. Change from collection of pleasure-giving toys, vibes, creams, leather items, books videos and much more! The most informative publication of its kind. \$3.50 coupon with first order. Catalog



#### **BODY CELLO**

40-page, full-color adult computer software catalog. Macintosh and IBM/PC compatible. Beautiful nude women bare it all for you on floppy disks, and CD-ROM. Includes "House of Dreams," the first full-(36) length movie that can be viewed on your computer screen. \$5.00



#### SPARTACUS

49

51

53

Custom leather clothing for that special lifestyle. World's largest selection of devices, chaps and many accessories. Full size catalog. \$8.00



#### THE STAMFORD COLLECTION

59

60

100's of products for lovers! Sexy toys, adult videos, lingerie, leather, condoms, lubricants, books, **PLUS** our exclusive Pleasure Swing & Ceiling Mirror. Erotica for every life style! We never sell or exchange names/ Privacy guaranteed, discreet packages. Since 1969. Choose Cash Discount or Free Gift with order. Full Color 48 pg. catalog. \$4.00



## SYBIAN— the gift of love The ultimate high-tech internal massage

vibrator a woman rides. Develop orgasmic response or ride for gratification. For the sensually adventurous, it is built to provide a lifetime of pleasure. Experience the previously unknown. To get erotographic \$5.00 details, order catalog or catalog plus explicit VHS demo vide \$19.95 Full credit



#### LORELL'S SEXY VIDEOS

Exciting sizzling hot panty & bra lingerie videos. Garterbelts stockings, pantyhose, bra, panties, shoes, feet! All that you desire and more, as beautiful women show you views under their dress, then striptease to reveal all! Nothing left to the imagination! Photo \$5.00 illustrated catalog



#### PROMOTIONS COMPANY

RAISED SKIRT VIDEOS of sexy college co-eds showing off their legs, panties and a whole lot more! Our catalog list over 150 videos and over 400 photos available in 18 different photo sets. Fantasies brought to life by sexy, beautiful amateur models. \$3.50



37

38

STONE CITY SALES
RAISED SKIRT VIDEOS-See superb beauties perform sexy raised skirt, bra and panty, panty hose, lingerie, wet T, fetish clothing and nude videos! We also shoot custom as per your script. Over 100 all new hot videos. Photo filled brochure \$5.00



#### MICHAEL SALEM ENT., INC. ★

Your fantasy is reality at MSE. Sensuous lingerie, corsets, stiletto shoes, stockings, breast prostheses, etc. in regular to super large sizes for the CrossDresser plus information on meeting TVs. FREE gift coupon (\$20 value) included with purchase of catalog. Mailed discreetly. \$5.00



#### **SEXY FULL FIGURED LINGERIE**

A fabulous and romantic inspired line of sensuous lingerie. Specially designed for the full figured woman who wants beautiful, intimate & exciting lingerie apparel. Let our 61 fabulous styles & colors be the erotic secret of your wardrobe. Shipped with complete privacy Intimate Attitudes



#### **CALIF. BIKINI CONTESTS**

Featuring girls seen in Gallery. Plus pro-football cheerleaders. 17 different 40 contests. Great for parties: nastiness, not nudity. Pure sex: no X. Exotic Dancer Dir. says, "Better than any nude video." Buy direct from producer. (41) \$2.00





#### STAR MAKER VIDEO

Everything From Leather To Lace - The Fetish Authority! Star Maker Video Presents Adult theatrical presentations featuring crossdressing, girl-girl, latex, erotic dancing, auto eroticism & other aspects of varied human erotical Color catalog \$4
1 HR. VHS PREVIEW TAPE 1 \$4.50

\$24.95



#### SOUTHERN SHORE CENTERFOLDS Acclaimed by critics as America's top

producer of amateur centerfolds! 62 Stunning models, beautiful locations, pure tease with plenty of skimpy costumes. Top-notch quality! Catalog, \$5 coupon & subscription to month! 63 newsletter with photos.

Preview Tape \$5,00

(42 mins./16 models)



#### EXOTIC LINGERIE

Sell for full or part time income. Finest, most extensive lingerie line 42 world-wide. Lowest wholesale prices, no minimum order. Confidential price lists, selling instructions (parties, etc.) and 43

glossy color live-modeled catale Sizes S-M-L (80-p.) \$10 Sizes 40-42-44 (20-p.) \$10 \$10.00 \$10.00



#### SHE-MALE CONNECTION

Let us take you on a bizarre erotic adventure into the world of those fabulous TV's. Amazing crossdressers & their genderbending escapades. The rarest, raciest videos ever compiled into one outrageous collection. You won't \$5.00 believe your eyes!

Hr. VHS Sampler Video A taste of some of the best. \$29.95

Sex: M F Credit Card: Visa MasterCard Exp.

- Phone Number Required on all credit card orders



#### UNDERGROUND VIDEO

Do You Dare Enter the World of Truly Deranged Video? Erotic! Exotic! Outrageous! Uncensored theatrical versions of underground movies from around the world. Available from the most unique video catalog ever! (\$5.00 refundable with first order.) Catalog \$5,00



#### DOMINATRIX CROSS ROADS

The most comprehensive national publication dealing exclusively with this wicked lifestyle. Features include "Ms. Alexiss's Dungeon" and Mistress Renee's Selected Slave Letters 100's of personal ads. We command you to order this publication.

44

45

46



BARE STRENGTH PRODUCTIONS Incredible female bodybuilder & hard body fitness girls fight, wrestle, workout & flex their muscles in the nude. BSP has the most erotic muscle videos and photos you will ever see. Grab this rare opportunity! It won't happen often.





#### Order by Phone: 415-895-0544 Send to INTIMATE TREASURES, P. O. BOX 77902, Dept. 1PH070193 San Francisco, CA 94107-0902, 9-514/on.-Frit. Facilità Timo Ordy Check catalogs and/or products desired, include check, money order or credit card ≠ for total + \$2.50 service/handling charge. 13.\$ 3.00 | 19.\$19.95 | 25.\$24.95 | 31.\$ 3.00 | 37.\$ 5.00 | 43.\$10.00 | 49.\$ 8.00 | 55.\$29.95 75 350 1

2.\$ 4.50 3.\$ 4.00 4.\$ 5.00 5.\$ 3.50 6.\$ 3.50	8.\$29.95 9.\$ 3.00 10.\$19.95 11.\$ 5.00 12.\$19.95	14.\$ 5.00 15.\$19.95 16.\$ 3.00 17.\$39.95 18.\$ 5.00	20.\$ 5.95 21.\$ 4.00 22.\$ 3.00 23.\$ 3.00 24.\$ 3.00	26.\$ 3.00 27.\$ 3.00 28.\$ 3.50 29.\$ 5.00 30.\$ 3.00	32.\$ 9.95 33.\$ 5.00 34.\$ 3.00 35.\$ 9.95 36.\$ 5.00	38.\$19.95 39.\$ 5.00 40.\$ 2.00 41.\$ 9.95 42.\$10.00	_44.\$ 6.00 _45.\$ 5.00 _46.\$19.95 _47.\$ 4.00 _48.\$10.00	50.\$ 5.00 51.\$ 5.00 52.\$ 4.50 53.\$24.95 54.\$ 5.00	56.\$ 3.50 57.\$14.95 58.\$ 3.50 59.\$ 4.00 60.\$ 3.50	
First Name					Servi		g Charge +	\$2.50	61.\$ 4.00 62.\$ 5.00 63.\$19.00 64.\$ 5.00	
Address Address					Cash U. S. and		oney Order C	redit Card	VISA	

lame		TOTAL ENCLOSED \$
fress		Cash Check Money Order Credit Card
dress		U. S. and Canadian orders only. (U. S. funds only.  1st time check orders held 14 days.)
City		Make check or money order payable to
Prov.	Zip Code	Intimate Treasures. Allow 4-6 weeks for delivery.
hone I		Lutherined Country Communication

Ma. Yr.



# PENTHOUSE FORUM

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 11

burst. With a warriorlike shriek, I shot my nectar deep into her honeypot.

By that time I felt like half the library was coming to investigate, so we quickly recovered. Before we departed she pulled me closer and asked, "Same time next Thursday?" Being an academically minded student, my only response was an enthusiastic "Yes!" I knew there was still plenty of "boning up" left to do.—B. S., Nebraska

#### LOVE (AND LUST) LETTER

I received this letter from my girlfriend while I was away on a hiking trip. I had borrowed her sleeping bag, and in it I found the note attached to a pair of smooth, delicious-smelling panties.

"I was wearing these panties while I dreamed of you touching and wanting me, and I yearned to hold you in my arms and tell you how right it feels when we make love and how exciting it is to look at you—long and lean and handsome.

"It's so exciting when I unzip your pants and find your stiff cock ready and waiting. My fingers find the head of your cock and circle it with a light touch. Its tip has a drop of delicious liquid on it, and my thumb spreads it all around the slippery, hard head. I love that pre-

come. You're so sexy. I want you to come on my breasts. I want you to give me that special gift of yourself that means so much to me. I want to rub your come on my chest and have it inside me—I'll dip my fingers in it later and smell it, bringing back the memories of the love we shared together.

'So I take your cock in my mouth and suck on it gently to build your excitement. Back and forth, harder and faster, you pump my face, grasping me by the hair and pulling my head against your body with your wonderful hands. And then the release-you pull me away even though I don't want to stop, but you're ready now. I open my eyes to watch, and your cock slides out of my mouth, waving in front of me like a proud flag. The moment has come. One of my hands lovingly holds your shaft while the other rubs and circles your balls, which have pulled up close to your body. We look into each other's eyes as you release your come. The hot, white liquid spurts onto my waiting tongue and down my throat, running all over my hands. We reach for each other in an expression of deep and everlasting love, secure in the knowledge that we have always been meant for each other.

"And so these panties are soaked with my love juices that are meant for you. Just know that I'm waiting and yearning for your return."—J. C., California

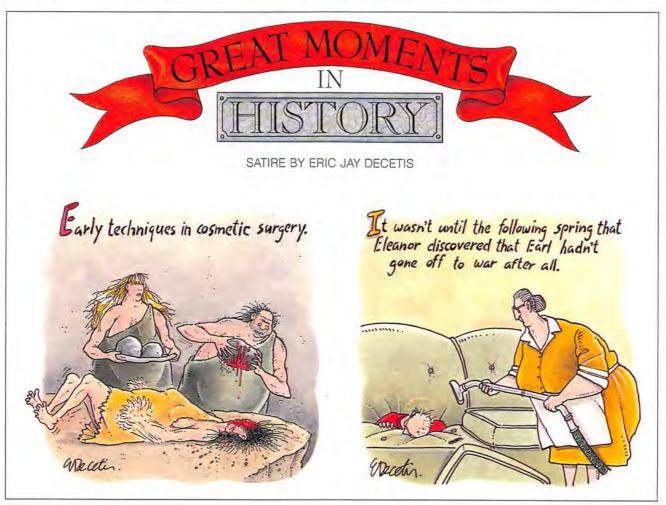
#### BECKY'S BOY TOY

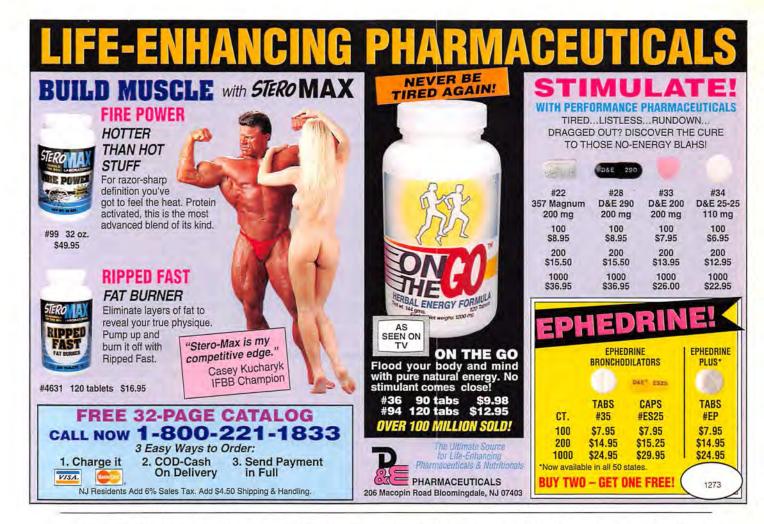
I'd like to tell you about an adventure that my wife Becky and I had last year. We wanted to try a threesome with another male, so we placed an ad in a local swingers magazine. After several months, we finally met someone we were comfortable with. We met Bob for drinks one night, and I could tell Becky liked him a lot! We made plans to get together at our home the following weekend.

When Bob arrived, we had a few drinks and then adjourned to the hot tub. Becky looked great. Her long red hair was pulled forward over her shoulders in an attempt to cover her already hardening pink nipples. She got in between Bob and I, and for a while we acted very cool about the entire deal, just making small talk.

Eventually, I started kissing Becky, and Bob began stroking her shoulders and back. Soon we had changed places, and I was amazed that I felt no jealousy. I just wanted Becky to enjoy her "boy toy" and all the attention she was receiving.

We headed indoors, and I put on some X-rated flicks while Becky and Bob molested each other. I joined them, and soon Bob was sucking her left breast while I had her right. Then Becky announced that she wanted to go upstairs to our king-size water bed.





She jumped into the middle of the bed and patted both sides next to her, inviting her men to join her. Then she announced that she wanted her lovers to "take me any way you want." Bob and I had no trouble handling this request—we had Becky on her back in no time, and I put my hard dick in her face, telling her to suck it. Bob went down to eat her gorgeous red snatch while I continued to receive an excellent blowjob.

Then she asked Bob to fuck her, and I decided to watch them go at it for a while. He started pounding her missionary-style, but then told her to get on her hands and knees. She was very excited to do this, since doggie-style is her favorite position. After they got started, I came over to Becky and got another wonderful blowjob until Bob asked if I wanted to switch. We continued like this for a couple of hours. We ordered my wife to do whatever she wanted, going from one position to the next. There's a lot of ways three people can fuck, and we tried most of them. In the end Bob and I both came, but Becky never got off.

We all went downstairs and sat on the couch, talking and watching some movie. I was very relaxed and started drifting off to sleep. I was awakened by Becky shifting around on the couch to allow Bob better access to her dripping-wet snatch. I lifted one eyelid to watch while pretending to still be asleep. I thought about joining in but decided observing would be kinkier—boy, was I right. He continued eating Becky, and she was loving it. They both tried to be quiet so that I wouldn't wake up, but my wife kept telling Bob what a wonderful pussy-eater he was. I couldn't believe this was going on right next to me. What a show they were putting on! My dick started getting hard again, but they were too engrossed in what they were doing to notice.

Becky told Bob that she wanted to go back upstairs, and I wondered what I should do. Since our bedroom is a loft over the living room, I decided to stay "asleep" and listen. She led him upstairs by the hand, saying that she was "in lust" and couldn't get enough of her new toy.

Once upstairs she told him that she was going to sit on his pecker. I could tell she wanted to get off by the tone of her voice. After she got adjusted on his throbbing shaft, she pulled out a vibrator to help her on her quest for climax. The sounds of their passion were incredible. I didn't need to see what was going on . . . it was very easy to tell. Becky was beside herself with pleasure, and Bob was not far behind.

In a short time, my wife let out a shriek as she climaxed on Bob's dick. She could have woken the neighborhood, let alone her poor sleeping husband! Bob rolled her over onto her back and began pumping her. She loves to fuck after she comes, and she was really egging Bob on with moans, panting, and by telling him how good he felt. This sent me over the edge, and my dick shot off without even being touched! Soon Bob exploded, exclaiming, "Oh, Becky, I'm gonna shoot!"

I continued to sleep on the couch while they cleaned up and then came back downstairs. When I awoke and asked what they had been doing, Becky replied, "Oh, we just talked and stuff, you know." I hope you'll print this so Becky can see that I do know.—B. L., MissouriO1—B

Forum letters should carry name and address, though these will be changed—in addition to other identifying characteristics—for publication purposes. All letters become the property of *Penthouse*. Send to *Penthouse* Editorial Dept., 1965 Broadway, New York, N.Y. 10023-5965.

For more provocative, stimulating, and controversial letters, read the exciting *Forum* magazine now on sale at your newsstand, or for this month's copy, send \$6.50 to *Forum* magazine, P.O. Box 11260, Des Moines, Iowa 50304.

## **WSA** CONFIDENTIAL

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 126

"Fossils are negotiable, and any fathead knows that there are people willing to pay for them," says Nicholas Hotton, a paleontologist at the Smithsonian Institution, one of the first targets of a major theft, according to *Omni* magazine (October 1988).

"It's as ugly as the drug trade," says Jim Madsen, a paleontologist and former Utah fossil regulator. An investigator on the trail of one gang of Far West fossil bandits says he received a death threat. In Montana a rancher who tried to stop bandits from excavating his property "had a gun pulled on him," says Patrick Leiggi, a Montana State University paleontologist. Another expert says federal law-enforcement authorities believe that "organized-crime ventures" are involved in smuggling looted dinosaurs out of the country.

"I think we're just on the edge," says Lee Spencer, a Bureau of Land Management paleontologist who witnessed a 2,000-pound bag of dinosaur bones being furtively traded for a six-figure sum in one rockshop. "With *Jurassic Park*, we'll have people crawling all over the hills." Spencer would like Spielberg (whose publicist agrees that the movie will inspire more people to "join digs") to make some kind of statement to alert moviegoers to "the moral issues."

It's precisely this sort of attempt to tag some fossil collectors (those with impressive letters after their names) as more moral—and law-abiding—than others that has the scientific establishment exchanging insults with dealers like Peter Larson of South Dakota. Last May that state's Acting U.S. Attorney Kevin Schieffer assembled a raiding party that included 35 F.B.I. agents and 20 National Guardsmen in order to seize "Sue," a Tyrannosaurus rex discovered by Larson's firm. In allegations upheld by a U.S. District Court, Schieffer charged that the dinosaur-said to be the largest and best-preserved T-rex ever found—had been illegally dug up from an Indian reservation. Larson, who is appealing the court decision, contends that he is the victim of a campaign by academics who are "acting like religious fanatics" to try to drive dealers off their turf.

Schieffer, a former aide to U.S. Senator Larry Pressler, has pandered to this lobby because he "wants to run for the U.S. Senate and he thinks dinosaurs are headlines," adds an infuriated Larson. "He showed up for the raid [on Sue] wearing Pan-cake makeup for the TV cameras."

Rallying to the dealer's side are not only residents of Hill City (population 535), where Larson's firm is located—they've made up signs declaring, "F.B.I. is U.S. gestapo"—but some scientists, notably the University of Colorado's

Robert Bakker. Famed among bone connoisseurs for his discovery that dinosaurs were warm-blooded, Bakker says that many of his colleagues don't bother to look after their *old* dinosaurs, let alone find new ones.

"Thousands of skeletons are eroding away to miserable fragments in the ground, and hundreds are rotting uncleaned in museum basements," Bakker says. "Pete Larson's firm has done tremendous good for science. This is a grandstand play by a U.S. attorney who wants to make a name for himself." The raid upset Larson's plans to ship Sue to NASA, whose scientists were going to put her skull through a giant-size CAT scanner, says Bakker.

Schieffer didn't respond to our request for comment, but another federal official maintains that there is more to the case of Sue—one of whose giant, carnivorous mates can be seen in Spielberg's film—than meets the eye.



One expert says
the government believes
that "organized-crime
ventures" are involved in
smuggling looted
dinosaurs out of the country.



The official says a grand-jury probe is under way regarding allegations that Larson's company has collected other fossils from tribal lands. It's not a probe—it's a witch-hunt, counters Larson. "We'll never give up the fight to get Sue back," he says, denying any wrongdoing.

Larson insists that dealers are responsible people. He says his company has concentrated on marketing its big finds to museums, and to date has "never sold a dinosaur skeleton, or even a skull, to a private collection."

"Under the right circumstances," he allows, he might be persuaded to sell a common or garden-variety dinosaur to a private collector. There are "between 10,000 and 20,000" duckbills buried in quarries he is exploring, he elaborates, and they will go for \$350,000 "including delivery." On the other hand, if he gets Sue back, he will keep her and put her on display in his company's own museum.

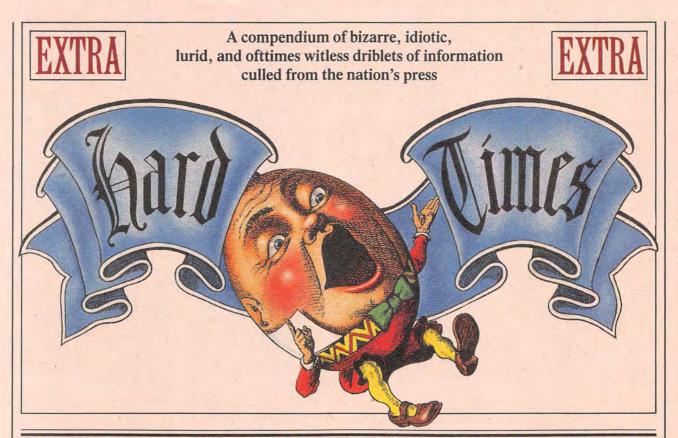
It's debatable whether all dealers are so public-spirited when it comes to precious dinosaurs. A rare Acrocanthosaurus is being advertised for sale by an Oklahoma firm, Geological Enterprises. The firm's catalog does not list a price for it, and some scientists say they are concerned that it may literally vanish forever if it is bought by some high-bidding private collector. They say the skeleton, which is being prepared for mounting by Larson's firm, is infested with an iron compound that reacts with water and will crumble to dust if it ends up with some amateur who stores it in a humid atmosphere.

The owner of Geological Enterprises, Allen Graffham, assured "U.S.A. Confidential" that although, in his opinion, the experts are wrong about the iron, he intends to sell the dinosaur to "a world-class museum." A reporter who called the firm posing as an agent for a wealthy private collector in notoriously humid Britain got a different response, however. The reporter was told by the Geological Enterprises staffer who answered the phone that the "wonderful skeleton" is available to anyone who can ante up about \$1.1 million. (Asked about this, Graffham said the staffer was probably afraid of "a lawsuit" if the company refused to deal with a private collector. "If you offer something for sale, and you don't sell it to someone who offers the money, you're in trouble," he said, adding that he does not expect to have that problem. "I don't think a private collector would want to come up with [\$1.1 million]," he explained.)

Arquing that dealers will be the death of fossils, many scientists are lobbying for legislation banning commercial companies from federal lands. Violators would risk steep fines, prison terms, and-lumping them in a similar category to narcotics dealers-the confiscation of their pickup trucks and earth movers. Robert Bakker is among other experts who deride this as unenforceable and counterproductive overkill. He simply doesn't believe that federal "fossil policemen" will have the public's best interests at heart. The feds have stashed Sue in a storage locker. He is reminded of the scene in Spielberg's Raiders of the Lost Ark, he says, "in which the U.S. government, having seized the Ark of the Covenant, locks it away in a forgotten warehouse."

#### **NUN-SENSE**

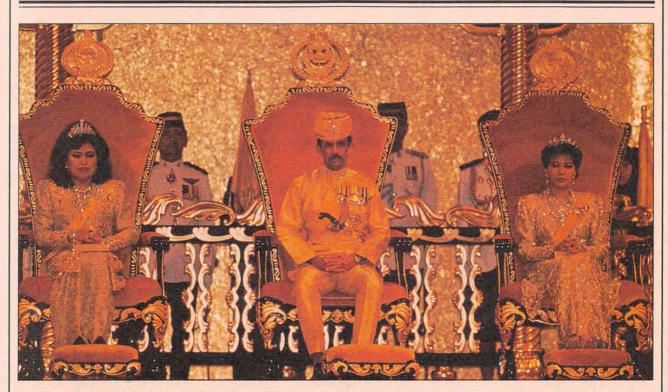
A Roman Catholic nun is emerging as the unlikely defender of Andres Serrano's controversial "Piss Christ." Sister Wendy Beckett, the 62-year-old Carmelite nun who will star in the BBC-TV art series "Sister Wendy's Grand Tour," has said, "You could regard [Serrano's work] as a moving meditation on what we do to the figure of Christ—we call ourselves Christians, but we really submerge him in human urine. . . . Or you could say, what's wrong with human urine? . . . To take it as blasphemous says more about the type of person looking at it."OH



© HARD TIMES, INC.

ALLTHE NEWS THAT'S PRINTED TO FIT

VOL. 12, NO. 6



# **POOR LITTLE RICH MAN**

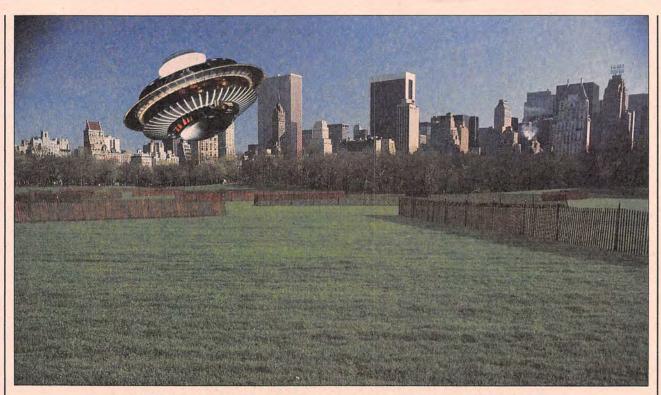
The sultan of Brunei, who has a personal fortune of somewhere around \$37 billion, making him the wealthiest man on earth, says that he's miserable, despite all that wealth. Considering his lifestyle,

which includes an \$800 million palace, anyone would think he had an ideal life. According to a source quoted in the *National Enquirer*, however, the sultan revealed that his life is pretty rough. He

has two wives (which is allowed by Muslim law), but they hate each other, and their constant bickering drives him nuts. He might use one of his 250 cars to get out of the house for a drive, but his tiny coun-

try has very few roads. Why doesn't the sultan just take a sail on his luxury yacht? Because he gets seasick. (National Enquirer)

That's what's meant by "wretched excess."—Editor



## ARMY SHOOTS DOWN UFO

A New York woman claims to have been an eyewitness 41 years ago when U.S. Army anti-aircraft guns shot down a large UFO, an incident that was later hushed up. According to the witness, she spotted a blimp-sized UFO—glowing yellowish-orange with flashes of pink, surrounded by a strange blue glow—flying over

Central Park. Later she saw anti-aircraft guns shoot down the spaceship, but military police surrounded the site and shooed away curious bystanders. (Examiner)

Didn't they know to stay away from Central Park after the sun goes down?—Editor



# DEATH RAYS BLANKET EARTH

Electronics experts warn that a form of electromagnetic smog is enveloping the earth, fouling up machines and causing them to go on destructive rampages. The smog is caused by electronic gadgets that give off electromagnetic waves, such as cellular telephones, microwave ovens, and personal computers. The experts claim those waves are confusing computer-guided machines all over the world, causing trains to crash and misdirecting missiles. (Examiner) How to blow up the world with your hair dryer.—Editor

# LOTTERY WINNER BLOWS MILLIONS

A Florida man who won \$21 million in that state's lottery managed to throw away \$3.2 million on flashy living and bad business deals in four years. At one point, by his own admission, he was financing cars for no less than 40 striptease artists. Meanwhile, according to his wife (who later divorced him), he kept all the money for himself and only gave her \$600 a week for groceries and bills. He will have to pay her alimony and a current debt of \$2.6 million out of his lottery-winnings checks. (Star) But what a way to go.-Editor

# CHINESE PLOT TO KNOCK EARTH WACKY



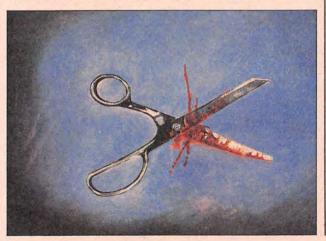
A Dutch expert claims that the Chinese government is planning to knock the planet out of orbit by sheer human foot-power—all of the 1.3 billion Chinese will be ordered to jump up and down at the same time on a particular day, generating a force that would break the planet free of the sun's gravitational pull. According to the expert, the "great jump" is planned because Chinese leaders who are disappointed at being unable to take over the world have decided to have the planet commit what would amount to a mass suicide. (Weekly World News) Why didn't Fu Manchu think of this?—Editor

# WIFE SNIPS HUSBAND'S SEX DRIVE—PERMANENTLY

A Mexican mother of 12 children who said she was fed up with her husband's relentless sexual demands took a pair of scissors to his penis. Surgeons were able to repair much of the damage, but they say the husband will never function nor-

mally sexually. His wife said she took the drastic action because he demanded sex from her at least once a day, becoming violent with her when she refused. (Sun)

Wouldn't a cold shower have been less drastic?—Editor





# **WORLD'S SMALLEST FACE**

A 28-year-old Atlanta woman has the world's smallest face—so small that her eyes, nose, and mouth can be covered by a teacup. Her parents became aware of the disorder when she was five years old—her head

was growing but her face wasn't. Doctors know of no cure for her condition, which may be caused by a hormone defect. (Weekly World News)
Think of the savings in makeup!—Editor

# TOP BRAIN SURGEON IS STREET PUNK

One of Europe's most prominent brain surgeons has been revealed to be a man with two lives—by day, a marvel with a scalpel; by night, a punk with a Mohawk haircut who stomps around the streets shocking pedestrians. Considered a genius, the doctor, who graduated from high school at the age of 12, wears a surgical cap while performing surgery so patients aren't frightened by his unconventional appearance. As for his running around the streets at night as a punk, he says it's "my way of putting a little excitement in my life." (Sun)

At least he doesn't make house calls.—Editor

### **EDITOR'S NOTE**

We welcome your contributions for future "Hard Times" columns. Send clippings to: Hard Times, c/o Penthouse, 1965 Broadway, New York, N.Y. 10023-5965. Please include the name of the newspaper, the page number, and the date the clipping was published.

# **PARTING SHOT**

BY BILL LEE



5 MILLION READERS. FOR INFORMATION, CALL (212) 496-6100, Ext. 1577

### **VOICE CHANGER TELEPHONE**



SIXTEEN DIGITAL VOICE CHANGING MODES are built into this standard desktop telephone. Change your voice from male to female, female to male, adult to child, child to adult & "cartoon" voices.

Use as regular voice phone or switch to Voice Change Mode (lighted mode indicator). pulse, last number redial, hearing aid compatible, FCC registered, UL & CSA listed, warranty. Precise & realistic voice masking is ideal security for women & children home alone, as a home/business "screening" device, and discourage annoying callers. Money back guarantee, \$89.00 (each add'l \$80.00) + \$5.00 shipping per address. DutchGuard, Dept. OE5, P.O. Box 411687, Kansas City, MO 64141. Send checks/money orders or MC/ Visa & COD order TOLL FREE (800) 821-5157.

#### SEXUAL POTENCY BREAKTHROUGH!



Tan At Home! Home & Commercial WOLFF TANNING BEDS

Call for a FREE color catalog & wholesale pricing!

1-800-462-9197



### **PURE PANTIES**

Panties, Panties, and nothing but panties. Beautiful young girls who love to tease, wearing pretty panties, just for you. 1 hour video & 10 color photos \$45. VHS or BETA. P.P. DEPT. 12 P.O. BOX 1873-283, Encino, CA 91316

YOUR MOST IMPORTANT NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTION . .

Sign your name to save a life!



Discuss your feelings about organ and tissue donation with your family.

THE NATIONAL KIDNEY FOUNDATION FOR MORE INFORMATION CONTACT

THE NATIONAL KIDNEY FOUNDATION, INC. 30 East 33rd Street New York NY 10016 (800) 622 9010



206 MACOPIN ROAD PHARMACEUTICALS PESF

For FREE SAMPLES and a 32-page full color catalog call 1-800-221-1833

The power to overcome.



### EROTIC KEYCHAINS

Express your intimate desires without saying a word! These quality keychains in many positions are made of metal and riveted for action.

Now You Can Own All 6 Full Action Keychains

To order send a check or money order for \$19.95 to:

> **Good Things** P.O. Box 7151 Champaign, Il 61826

### **PENTHOUSE MAILBAG!**

MARKET YOUR PRODUCT OR SERVICE TO **OUR 5 MILLION READERS** 

**DISPLAY RATES:** 

\$2000 per column inch. One inch minimum depth. Column width is 21/8". A film positive (120 line screen, RRED) or a camera-ready mechanical is required. Payment must be check, bank check or money order and must accompany ad order. Deadline for order and ad materials is the first of the third month preceding issue date.

For further details call or write:

PENTHOUSE MAILBAG 1965 Broadway

New York, N.Y. 10023-5965 or call (212) 496-6100, ext. 1577

Fax (212) 580-3693

## DIGITAL VIDEO STABILIZER ELIMINATES ALL VIDEO COPYGUARDS

While watching rental movies, you will notice annoying periodic color darkening, color shift, unwanted lines, flashing or jagged edges. This is caused by the copy protection jamming signals embedded in the video tape, such as Macrovision copy protection. The DIGITAL VIDEO STABILIZER: RX2 completely ELIMINATES ALL COPY PROTECTIONS and jamming signals and brings you crystal clear pictures.

1 year warranty. 30 Day Money Back Guarantee.

\$39.95 (\$5 P&H) VISA, M/C, COD.



1-800-445-9285

FREE 20 Page Catalog Call M-F: 9-6 est.

ZENTEK CORP., Dept CPX073
3670-12 WEST OCEANSIDE RD, OCEANSIDE, NY 11572

CABLE TV CONVERTERS How You Can Save Money on Cable Rental Fees



Panasonic, Jerrold, Pioneer, Scientific Atlanta FREE 20 Page Catalog...Best Prices 30 Day Money Back Guarantee Call Toll Free Mon-Fri 9-6 EST

1-800-772-6244 US Cable TV Inc., Dept KPX073 4100 N. Powerline Rd. Bldg. F-4, Pompano Beach, FL 33073

### A EUROPEAN SEXUAL BREAKTHROUGH AVAILABLE IN THE U.S.! AN INCREDIBLE SUPER FEMALE ATTRACTANT THAT ABSOLUTELY WORKS!

**NEW! DOCTORS UNCOVER** A TROPICAL HERB THAT **UNLEASHES A POWERFUL SEX** STIMULANT SO STRONG IT CAN CURE IMPOTENCE!

Learn about an incredible French Sexual Leam about an incredible Field Gendal
Secret Weapon of pleasure which can be
used to sexually arouse any woman that
you desire. Enjoy the thrill of conquering
any woman that you want, time after time!

Researchers have found that nature has evolved stunning chemical sex signals called pheromones, these chemicals indi-cate readiness for sexual activity and coupling. They have unlocked a sexual bombshell! An undetectable Super Female Stimulant and Attractant has been discovered that can sexually arouse women to a frenzied passion.

The information on these natural primal scents will be available for the first time at our health complex. These chemicals make women feel relaxed, warm and sensual. Then, like a powerful lightning bolt, watch as they become ready, willing and hungry for wild sexual fulfillment!

Yes! Set off an explosion of passionate. wild, primal, lust and total desire for only you! Experience the power, as you watch women totally submit to you!!!

Find out about the world's most powerful passion potion. This amazing all natural formula is a powerful aphrodisiac. This little known homeopathic herb causes the dilation of important blood vessels. It also stimulates the nerves which control erectile tissue. Some of the positive benefits that you will experience are:

- An increase in your sex drive
- Much firmer erections
- Longer lasting erections
- More intense orgasms
- A more forceful elaculation

According to a prestigious medical journal, a recorded test yielded findings that the average increase in penile circumference was 8.2mm in the group responding to the formula, as compared with 4.7mm!

Experience what it feels like to have long lasting, rock hard erections! Your new found virility can lift you to the greatest sexual heights you've ever dreamed possible. According to studies done by researchers, the effects can last over two hours! Become the lover you have always wanted to be, and the partner all woman frequently fantasize about.

To receive FREE reports, neatly print your name and address on an index card and specify which report you want. Mail to: HSI Health Services , P.O. Box 0627, Dept. PH7, White Plains, N.Y. 10602-0627. Please send a legal size S.A.S.E along with \$2.00 (cash or money order) to cover postage and handling costs. Please hurry, a limited supply of information is available. Act now, to avoid the disappointment of not receiving either or both reports!

### IT'S YOUR SEX LIFE. Are You Ready?

What you do with your sex life is your business. How you enhance it is ours. So if you're ready for a new world of sensations, discover The Stamford Collection - a sensual array of products guaranteed to whet your sexual appetite - videos, books, condoms, sex toys, lotions and lingerie...and so much more!

YOUR PRIVACY IS ENSURED. We ship in discreet packages AND WE NEVER SELL OR EXCHANGE NAMES FROM OUR MAILING LIST.

ARE YOU READY? We'll help you get started with four special limited-

time offers.



• FREE, 15 CONDOMS. The hottest condoms around, including textured and ultra-thin. \$10 Value

 Pleasure Swing. Designed for easy access to every part of your lover. Attach to ceiling - instructions included. Regularly \$69.95, now only \$59.95

 Pleasure Swing with Velcro Wrist Restraints. Regularly \$79.95, now only \$69.95

Ceiling Mirror. Light-weight mirror hangs on ceiling or wall. No tools needed. 52" x 40". Regularly \$16.95, now \$12.95

OUR EXCLUSIVE CEILING MIRROR

FREE 48 PAGE CATALOG WITH EACH ORDER

Over 1 million satisfied customers. Established 1969.

CLIP COUPON AND	MAIL WITH ORDER
The Stamford Collection P.O. Box 1160 Dept. KA-32 Long Island City, NY 11101	( ) Visa ( ) MasterCard Exp. Date  Acct # I am 21 years of age or older.
INCLUDE \$2.00 FOR POSTAGE & HANDLING  15 Condoms Variety PackFREE  The Pleasure Swing\$59.95	Signature
☐ Pleasure Swing w/Wrist Restraints\$69.95	Address
☐ Ceiling Mirror\$12.95	City State Zip

agency, because Flynt is obsessed with discovering who really shot John Fitzgerald Kennedy. There are those who think it could be the work of the Ku Klux Klan, whose members might be offended by Flynt's current mixture of Christ and vaginas.

No one will ever be arrested for the shooting that noonday in Georgia. Flynt will offer tens of thousands of dollars as a reward, but his money will not bring

him an answer.

Charlie Keating has talked of Flynt often during his war against his publications and ideas. But when Flynt is shot, he says nothing at the office. Years later his son will say that he thinks his father had the shooting done. Some of the people who worked around him don't think he could ever have killed Larry Flynt. That would have been a mortal sin for a devout Catholic. But. of course, Larry Flynt does not die. The rumors surround Charlie Keating like a dark cloud. But he says nothing. He

In June 1988, Bowden asked Charles Keating about his daughter's rape and about Larry Flynt being gunned down. They were alone in the boardroom at the American Continental Corporation, into which Keating had led Bowden after he had brought up the subject. The room was huge, the walls woodpaneled, the table polished and immense. Keating led Bowden to a corner. He acknowledged his daughter's rape, saying that after that event Larry Flynt was shot and now he'll spend the rest of his life in a wheelchair.

His voice was very calm and even, and he stared with determination into Bowden's eyes as he recounted this string of events. This was just moments after he had held secretaries on his lap for a series of gag photographs—the warrior against pornography walleyed and ogling the bimbos-and showed Bowden the crucifix given him by Mother Teresa, the one containing a piece of the true cross. He was as intense when he displayed the piece of the true cross as he was when he spoke of Flynt being gunned down.

The Flynt case has never been solved. One executive who worked with Keating for years says, "I can see it. I can see it as a father, for one thing. I can see it from the standpoint of Charlie, knowing that [his daughter] had been raped, knowing that they really suspected that it was a rape for hire. . . . Charlie liked to brag about things, no matter whether he did them or he wanted to lay claim to doing them. I can't ever remember him saying anything about Flynt, about the Flynt shooting. It seems to me he was uncharacteristically quiet."O

# SEX LESSON VIDEOS BRING CITEMENT TO YOUR BEDROOM.

EXPLICIT DEMONSTRATIONS CAN MAKE YOU A BETTER LOVER

THE BETTER SEX VIDEO SERIES contains a wealth of ' information about sexual communication, sexual techniques and ways of pleasing and being pleased sexually. Video 1: Better Sexual Techniques Intimate experiences of typical couples. Each couple explains and demonstrates some of their sexual experiences to show how a better understanding of their sexuality helped them find greater sexual pleasure. "...For many women, oral sex is a favorite form of sexual stimulation. A warm tongue on a clitoris, moving up and down, back and forth, (Demonstration) can feel better to her than fingers or penis." Video 2: Advanced Sexual **Techniques** Discover more advanced sexual practices. Each erotic technique is illustrated in explicit detail by participating couples. Techniques you'll view include specific positions for deeper penetration, demonstration of oral sex (fellatio and cunnilingus), information about anal stimulation, demonstrations of male &

in your mouth and swallowing his semen. There's nothing in an ejaculation that's in any way harmful to swallow."

#### Video 3: Making Sex Fun (With Games & Toys)

Video 3 illustrates the use of sex toys. You'll also learn the excitement that gameplaying can bring to your sex life, including different roles, different costumes, and different locales.

WARNING: Adults only. The Better Sex Video Series contains explicit demonstrations of sexual techniques.

Couples have written to us from all over the country, telling us how their sex lives have been improved by the Better Sex Video Series. By watching the tapes together, partners communicate more, learn each other's preferences and desires, find new ways of sharing pleasure. Watch the Better Sex Video series with someone you love!

> Each video is approximately 90 minutes long.

Save \$10.00! Orig. \$39.95

1-800-888-1900

24 hours • 7 days

#### The Townsend Institute, Dept. ZPH6, P.O. Box 8855, Chapel Hill, NC 27515

□Check □ VISA □ MasterCard

female orgasm, and much more.

"...If you find that his semen

tastes okay, then try fellatio to

just-before orgasm, finishing the last few seconds with your hands.

Then lick some of the semen off his penis.

With practice you might become comfortable with the idea of his ejaculate in your

mouth. Like Mary, (Demonstration) you may learn to enjoy your lover 'coming'

VIDEO	QTY.	PRICE EA.	TOTAL	Name
Vol. 1, Better Sex Techniques #9501	1	\$29.95		30.0000
Vol. 2, Advanced Sex Techniques #9502		\$29.95		Address
Vol. 3, Making Sex Fun #9504	1	\$29.95		
The 3-Volume Set - Save \$20! #9506		\$69.85		City
			0 000	_

TOTAL

Signature

Sorry, NO CASH or COD's accepted Card

I certify that I am at least 18 years old.

Canadian orders welcome. Please make checks payable in U.S. dollars. An additional \$5.00 required for shipping.

Format: VHS Beta

☐ Bank Money Order

A less explicit 2-volume cable version is also available. Call Toll Free to inquire. 1-800-888-1900 24 hours, 7 days a week

24 hours,

most Harley riders at the speed limit, even where it's still a double-nickel. Indeed, speed isn't the point of a Harley. Change down—with a Harley's unique heel and toe shift-twist the right grip, and what you get is world-class torque, the kind of deep-voiced, rumbling torque you haven't felt since the last time you burned rubber in a pony car with a Holley carb and a Hurst shifter, except that a Harley only has two wheels.

All the same, two wheels or not, a Harley feels as if it could tow the Queen Elizabeth (the ship, not the monarch) in first or second gear and accelerates like a fully loaded Boeing 747 at takeoff. Feeling is believing.

The vibration, however, takes some getting used to-riding a Harley feels a little bit like riding a Magic Fingers bed, or like good sex (now that I think of it, is there such a thing as bad sex?), with lots of physical sensation.

Of course, it almost goes without saying that part of the appeal lies in the simple fact that bikes are sexy. One look at its sales brochures shows that Harley is just as good at using sex to define the merchandise as Guess? jeans or Calvin Klein, presenting the machine surrounded by good-looking macho men and pretty girls in skintight Harley jeans and black leather (though these days a lot of women own and ride Harleys, as opposed to the older tradition of riding pillion behind their mate, arms around his waist, trying, in difficult circumstances, to look their best). The subliminal theme is not speed but sex appeal.

Sex appeal? Absolutely! At some level a Harley is a statement—a way of presenting oneself dramatically. It is no accident that bikers compare themselves to cowboys-like horsemen, they have a sense of style, a contempt for those who travel on foot or in fourwheeled vehicles, a certain camaraderie, the pride that goes with being

exposed to the elements.

Like the horsemen of old, bikers flaunt their superiority over ordinary mortals in their dress, their attitude, and their loving attention to their steeds. Bikers as a group are not always the cleanest people in the world, but outside any biker bar or hangout you will always see a perfectly aligned row of spotless, gleaming bikes.

I have seen some pretty dirty-looking bikers in my time, but I've seldom

seen a dirty Harley.

Harleys have a way of changing their owners' lives. Owning a Harley is, if nothing else, an ego-building experience. Not only do people wave at you, but the machine itself strews rose pet-

als before itself as it goes. People like Harleys as perhaps no other machine-even people who don't like motorcycles. As for what it can do to your life. I know countless people who have been changed beyond recognition by owning a Harley.

Take my friend Larry, for instance, a staid enough local businessman who hadn't ridden a motorcycle since his high school days. With his children grown up, he decided—on the spur of the moment—to buy a Harley. Now, three Harleys later, he and his wife are crisscrossing the country, attending meets, winning poker runs, so deep into the Harley culture that they might as well be Hell's Angels.

Larry himself, who always wore his hair short, now sports a beard and a ponytail, and seems to have metamorphosed physically into an Arnold Schwarzenegger-type figure (though that may be from all the layers of black leather, rather than from muscle building), while his wife (leather-clad, fringed, laced, concho'd, covered in Harley eagles, embossed, embroidered, and silver-plated—"Live to ride, ride to live!") has blossomed in all sorts of ways that would have seemed unlikely for a middle-class housewife with two grown-up (and horrified) kids.

Harleys can do that to you. All right, maybe you don't want to spend Saturday night down at Wayne's Biker Barn (or its local equivalent) belly up to the bar, leather-clad shoulder to shoulder with the rest of the boys, watching the Best Cheeks contest, and lifting the caps off beer bottles with your teeth. But owning a Harley will make you feel like you could. A Harley is your ticket to fantasize.

Biker art (David Mann is outlaw bikedom's Michelangelo, in case you didn't know) tends to portray bikers as outlaws, cowboys, pirates, plainsmen, rebels-a romantic image. There is some substance to this, in fact. By buying a Harley and riding it, you are join-

ing a club.

At the heart of this club is a sense of freedom, the challenge of the open road, the dream of escaping from ordinary, everyday life, a romantic act, a commitment to a lifestyle in which adventure, flamboyance, endurance, and style are more important than comfort or safety. A statement, in short, about yourself. That's a lot of baggage for any machine to carry, but Harleys have always been up to it. That's what they're designed for.

When you come right down to it, style is what Harleys are all about-not a means of transport, but in the most complete meaning of the phrase a dream machine.

Out there in Milwaukee, they worked all that out a long time ago. I guess that's why they've been in business for 90 years.Ot

# EROSMITH

Joe: It's definitely riskier than the last one. I think that we got a little closer to what Aerosmith is about as far as from the early days. That side of us is there and always has been, but I think we had so much to prove to people coming out of that hole that we came out of. We're not exactly the newest kids on the block. You have an advantage when you're a new band. You're new, that's a really big thing. When you come back, you've already got this history. You've got to re-invent yourself and reprove yourself-it's really fucking hard. This record is closer to what Aerosmith is about. There's more of the essence of the shit that made me, as a 17 year old, want to grab a guitar and get captivated by that backbeat.

If you had it to do all over again, would you change anything? If so, what would

you change?

Tom: That's another one of those questions that everybody asks that's very hard to answer. I like the way things are, so I'm not thinking a lot about change.

Steven: Somebody asked me that the other day, and I could honestly say no.

Brad: I would have protected my hearing a little better, otherwise I wouldn't change a thing.

Joey: I would have to go along with that. Other than not protecting my hearing, I agree with Tom. Had things been different, I don't think that we would be in the place that we are at now, and the place that we're at now I love. I can't imagine it being any better.

Tom: I was just thinking that if I wanted to change anything, I would have practiced twice as much. I would have taken steps to be twice as good as I am now on the bass or as a musician in general-

Brad: You would have been in a dif-

ferent band. [laughs]

Joe: I don't think I would change anything, because I don't think I would have had as good a life now. Who knows? Who the fuck knows? All I know is that where I'm at right now, it's as good as it could be. I wouldn't dick with anything. You got an equation here with a thousand things going into it. If you change one thing, who knows where it would be at now?OI -

Joe Perry says there are bands that can make it big on MTV but are unable to sustain a live performance. Do you agree? Penthouse wants to know. Call 1-900-9-EDITOR, ext. 7010102 to share your thoughts! It's the best way to let our editors know your opinions. The charge is 95 cents a minute. You must be 18 or older. Touch-tone phones only. Sponsored by Pure Entertainment Telecommunications, P.O. Box 166, Hollywood, Calif. 90078.

Each 60 minute tape is loaded with gorgeous starlets engaged in totally explicit uncensored sexl You won't believe your eyesl GUARANTEED! Each video contains the exact stars of your choosing, recorded in high resolution, HQ video in uncensored full length hard core sex scenes

BONUS When buying all 200 Fantasy Girls you'll receive FREE P&H AND RUSH SERVICE!











☐ GINGER LYNN



DANYEL CHEEKS



☐ STACI VAUGHN



☐ JAZZMINE ROSE



☐ SAVANNAH





HEATHER LERE



TONISHA MILLS





CAROLYN MONROE



DIXIE DYNAMITE



SAMANTHA STRONG



HOLLY BODY





☐ BRANDI WINE





☐ JAZZMINE



TERI WEIGEL





LYNN LEMAY





RIKKI LEE





☐ BRIDGETTE BLUE





☐ JEAN AFRIQUE



T STEPHANIE RAGE













TI BLONDI BEE



☐ VIVIANNA





















TAMARA LEE



I STACY NICHOLS





☐ TISA



DANIELLE

☐ Para-Dice



SUZANNE ST. LORRAINE



☐ ANGELA BARON



☐ NINA HARTLEY



BUNNY BLEU



CAROL CUMMINGS

☐ Jaguar

☐ Shelene

☐ Kimberly Kane

### PICTURED ARE THE TOP FANTASY GIRLS IN ADULT MOVIES TODAY. HOWEVER DUE TO SPACE LIMITATIONS WE'LL LIST THE OTHER 146 BY NAME.

□ Delilah ☐ Tori Wells □ lesha ☐ Loni Morgan ☐ Courtney ☐ Mary Beth Holiday ☐ Krystal Dream ☐ Devon Shire ☐ Desiree Fox

☐ Cameo

- ☐ Ashley Dunn ☐ Leilani ☐ Natalia Harris ☐ Rustie Rhodes ☐ Angela Faith ☐ Porsche Lynn ☐ Lele Adams ☐ Linette Geyser ☐ Roxy Hart ☐ Sasha Lynn ☐ Venus ☐ Candace Hart ☐ Aurora ☐ Flame ☐ Lauren Brice ☐ Blonde Ice
- ☐ Blanca Trump ☐ Lactallica ☐ Melanie Lee ☐ Shaunee Cates ☐ Cherise ☐ Meo ☐ Jessica Fox ☐ Jamie Lee ☐ Blondie Doll ☐ Holly Ryder
  - ☐ Sabrina ☐ Shaka ☐ Sharise ☐ Veronica Valdez ☐ Lyn Tars ☐ Tatiana
    - ☐ Patricia Kennedy ☐ Krisstarah Knight ☐ Nikki Knights ☐ Scarlett O. ☐ Becky Eastron ☐ Jessica Pachard
- ☐ Purple Passion ☐ Ebony Ayes ☐ Jeannie Pepper☐ Patty Plenty ☐ Taija Rae Tish Ambrose
- ☐ Brigette Aime ☐ Lois Ayers ☐ Kristara Barrington ☐ Sasha Strange Suzi Bartlett ☐ Stacey Bell ☐ Buffy Davis ☐ Nina De Ponca ☐ Jade East
- ☐ Carla Ferrari ☐ Jessica Wilde ☐ Jeanne Fine ☐ Dallas St. Clair ☐ Yoyo ☐ Stella Starr
- ☐ Tabetha Stevens ☐ Alex Storm ☐ Tiffany Storm ☐ Brittany Stryker ☐ Kristi Allin ☐ April West ☐ Holly White

☐ Kym Wilde

☐ Mandi Wine

- ☐ Sharon Kane ☐ Carmel St. Clair ☐ Hana Ku ☐ Alicia Anderson ☐ Shanna McCullough ☐ Alicia Rio
- ☐ Tracey Adams ☐ Brandy Alexander ☐ Santana ☐ Heather Sinclaire □ Ona Zee ☐ Robin Lee ☐ Regina Bardot ☐ Megan Leigh

☐ Rhonda Leigh

☐ Jeanna Lin

☐ Stacey Lords

☐ Raven ☐ Shelly Rae ☐ April Rayne ☐ Barbi Dahl

☐ Sade

- ☐ Busty Bell ☐ Tara Blake ☐ Brianna ☐ Lauryl Canyon
- ☐ Heather Torso☐ Faith Turner ☐ Jane Tyler ☐ Janette Littledove ☐ Susan Vegas ☐ Brandy Alexandre ☐ Kathleen Gentry
- ☐ Rachel Ashley ☐ Audra ☐ Blanca ☐ Fefe Bardot

☐ Gail Force

☐ Angel Kelly

- ☐ Trinity Loren ☐ Erica Boyer ☐ Dana Lynn ☐ Brandi ☐ Melissa Melendez ☐ Tiffany Mynx ☐ Sukoya ☐ Nikki Charm ☐ Tanya Sweet
- ☐ Chelsea ☐ Angel ☐ Cherrie ☐ Dusty Rose ☐ Careena Collins ☐ Stacey Donovan ☐ Candi Evans
  - ☐ Velvet Touch ☐ Tracy Star ☐ Toy ☐ September Raines

☐ Mona Lisa

☐ Tabbetha Fox

☐ Tammy Reynolds

☐ Jaguar ☐ Monigue Hall Send name, address & remittance to:

**FANTASY GIRLS** Dept. E73

Must sign authorization below!

signature birthdate

4750 N. Milwaukee Ave., Chicago, Il 60630

### **OUR SPECTACULAR PRICES:**

**USE ENTIRE AD TO ORDER** ☐ Any 10 Fantasy Girls for \$12 ☐ Any 50 Fantasy Girls for \$16 ☐ Any 125 Fantasy Girls for \$25 ☐ All 200 Fantasy Girls for \$30 (includes free P&H/Rush Service)

☐ Add \$2 for Special Handling. ☐ Add \$2 Immediate Check Clearance.☐ Add \$2 100% Delivery Insurance.

POSTAGE & HANDLING: ☐ Up to 50 Fantasy Girls \$2 ☐ 125 Fantasy Girls \$4 RUSH ITEMS INDICATED! I enclose \$ plus P&H as payment in full.

INTIMATE, DISCREET AND UNINHIBITED FOR DISCRIMINATING ADULTS

HOT HORNY WOMEN TO TURN YOU ON FREE SAMPLES 415-249-4942

TWO GIRL FANTASIES 212-223-6253



1-800-XXX-LUST

Adults over 18 V/MC



LET'S PLAY
"HIDE THE WEENIE" 1-800-876-KRIS 1-800-377 ORGY

NO CREDIT CARD NEEDED - NOT A 9004



NO CREDIT CARD NEEDED!! 15-747-821



**ORAL FANTASIES** 212-355-6978

HORNY WOMEN WILL TURN YOU ON





SIZZLING PHONESEX! We're friendly, hot & so horny! Only \$14. 2 girls \$25. Credit Cards

SENNY 415-441-7832

MY LIPS ARE WET! Hot, oral phonesex with a California girl! Only \$14 V/MC/AE Call SANDY 415-433-3177



BIZARRO-O-LINE (614) 447-2610 The phone service that starts with your

XXX FREE XXX 3-617-2884



**HOT PHONE SEX** Extra Hot Contacts!All Lifestyles!

**Total Stimulation!** 1-900-745-1850

\$3.95 a minute. Adults over 18. It Pleasures, 47 West 34th Street, #1054, New York,NY 10001



**HOT PHONE SEX** 

 Now Available in Canada ·No Censorship **Extra-Hot Contacts-All** Interests-Total Stimulation!

011-592-279-900



Donna's LIVE Phone-Sex (Since 1982) 15 Min. call \$9.95 MC/V/DIS No Gimmicks

203-886-5501

YOUR FANTASIES CAN TURN INTO REALITY BY DISCOVERING MY **PLEASURES & TREASURES** 1-818-892-6519!!!



YOUR HOT DREAM IS WAITING

1-800-XXX-WILD

1-800-XXXX-SEX

Adults over 18 V/MC



SARA, PEPPER, HOPE, JUDY, SADIE, LISA, JOHN \$13 24hr. ALL FETISHES!

415-621-1187 VMC/AE

**FANTASY LINE** 



TWO GIRL **FANTASIES** 

\$3 a minute. Adults over 18 only. Adult Classified Publishing, 2250 East tropicana, Ste 318, Las Vegas, NV 89119



WILD HOT PARTY 1-800-XXX-LIPS 1-800-U-CLIMAX

Adults over 18 V/MC



LET ME BE YOUR DIRTY GIRL!!! 1-800-HOT-SLUT

**BITCH, BITCH, BITCH!** 

1-800-348-6482



LESBIAN RECORDINGS 1-900-454-0753

LESBIAN TALK -900-454-4746

\$15. Must be Over 18. Adult Classified Publi East Tropicana, Ste 318, Las Vegas, NV 8911



# Revitalize Your Body!



# Healthscope

**U**et your Healthscope from world renowned astrologer, Joanna Martine Woolfolk. best selling author of

The Only Astrology Book You'll Ever Need

(Scarborough House).

And discover the best celestial strategies to revitalize your body. Learn to intensify and preserve your longevity by using the secrets of the zodiac.

18 or over. Touch-tone phone only. Sponsored by Pure Ent., Box 166, Hollywood, CA 90078.

stages of a new love affair.

You cannot become competent and successful in any activity without practice, and the only constantly available workout gear for your sexual muscles is your strong right hand—the five-fingered widow, as it has been referred

The only time I recommend less masturbation is for a guy whose penis has become so enamored of his manual dexterity that he finds it difficult to come inside a woman's pussy, which is exactly the opposite of your problem. Your teenage masturbation, like the flowers that bloom in the spring, tra-lala, has nothing to do with the case, nor is there a special diet or drugs recommended for preemies. Your best answer is to masturbate an hour or so before you have intercourse-experimentation will tell you how long your recovery time is, but don't worry about it. You have to learn to control your orgasm, and it is not hard to learn.

#### COMPATIBILITY

Can you answer a baffling question for me and my girlfriend? We have been together for almost five years now. We enjoy a so-so sex life. We have quite a few problems, which if solved would make for a much better sex life.

Our first problem is, my girlfriend does not care for sex. Once or twice a week is enough for her. When we do have sex, it hurts her in most positions. I don't have an extraordinarily large penis (seven and a quarter inches, four inches around), but if I put it in all the way, she experiences severe pain. Also, I have only been able to help her achieve one orgasm per sexual encounter-even if we have sex two or three times a night. She also becomes very sore, to the point that we have to stop and lubricate ourselves to keep going, and sometimes even that doesn't work.

My main concern is to help her become multiorgasmic. She loves foreplay, which is when she usually has her only orgasm. Is there some position in which I can help her achieve more than one orgasm? I am really bothered by this .- P. K., lowa

Politely, caringly, and without meaning to, you are being an insensitive malechauvinist pig!

Your sweet girlfriend is not multiorgasmic and probably never will be. There is nothing wrong with her. Countless millions of women neither want nor need more than two or three orgasms a week. You say she doesn't care for sex. Then you say, "She loves foreplay, which is when she usually has her only orgasm."

CONTINUED ON PAGE 152

### SAFE SEX-THE LIFE YOU SAVE MAY BE YOUR OWN

### INTIMATE, DISCREET AND UNINHIBITED FOR DISCRIMINATING ADULTS

# 1-800-866-ANAL 1-800-XXX-SCREW

Adults over 18 V/MC







**HOT HORNY GIRLS** 

NO CREDIT CARDS NEEDED! ONLY \$1/MIN
JODI'S WILD PARTY GIRLS

1-800-695-JODI (5634) 1-800-964-LISA (5472)



COME TASTE BOTH WORLDS! 1-800-945-BI-BI 1-800-756-BI-SEX

WET, JUICY & DEEP! 1-800-568-NASTY 1-800-999-6666



DOUBLE THE PLEASURE! 1-800-XXX-BABES 1-800-XXX-HOT-1

Adults over 18 V/MC



LICK MY TITS 1-800-374-TITS BITE MY TOES



LESBIAN TALK 1-900-903-2878

\$3 a Minute. Adults over 18. Adult Classified Publishing, 2250 East tropicana, Ste 318, Las Vegas, NV 89119





I DO IT WITH MY MOUTH! 1-800-HOT-LUST

CHICAGO'S FINEST LIVE PHONE SEX! 1-312-878-9640



**HOT, WET & JUICY** 

Uncensored Live Sex \$3.50 Per Min.



**COLLEGE CO-ED CALLS** \$1.25 PER MIN. 7 DAYS A WEEK 24HRS. A DAY! V/MC/AMEX/CB/DIN/DIS/MO/JCB 614-268-8300

DEB'S EXTRA STRENGTH PHONE SEX \$16 Per Call. PACKS A WALLOP! 1-800-541-0007



DOUBLE YOUR PLEASURE TWO HOT GIRLS FOR EVERY GUY!!

\$3.50 a minute. Adults over 18. Romance Unlimited. P.O. BOX 2271, Fort Lee, N.J. 07024



HOT, TANNED AND TIGHT FLORIDA GIRLS!! LIVE ONE ON ONE 24 HOURS **BEST BANG FOR A BUCK!!** 



HOT BLONDES! Vicki LIVE, WILD & EXCITING PRIVATE CONVERSATIONS



STOCKINGS, GARTERS AND YOU! \$3.45 a minute. Adults over 18. Adult Classified Publishing, 2250 East Tropicana Las Vegas, N.V. 89119



**WET AND INNOCENT** AND READY FOR YOU! 1-900-344-456

\$3 per minute. Adults over 21. Live Dream Productions, 2250 East Tropicana, Ste 318, Las Vegas, NV 89119



(800) HOT-GIRLs want to (800) BLOW-YOU!!! 1-800-HOT-SUCK 1-800-HOT-LADY \$12 "NYMPHO" COEDS "LIVE" 213-957-5082 V/MC/AE RATED XXX (2 GIRLS \$19)



INTIMATE, DISCREET AND UNINHIBITED FOR DISCRIMINATING ADULTS



FREE SAMPLES HOT LESBIAN FANTASIES

NO CREDIT CARD NEEDED! TRY IT NOW-FIND OUT HOW! 212-223-3655



COME ONE, COME ALL COME NOW!

1-800-866-ORGY 1-800-800-WILD



LONELY? CALL ME! LETS TALK LIVE

1-800-777-1152



PUT YOUR FINGER ON MY TRIGGER 1-800-945-MONA

1-800-945-TITS



I'D LIKE TO WHISPER IN YOUR EAR!

IT'S TOLL FREE

1-800-274-9999



MY GIRLFRIENDS GONE-I'M HORNY

1-800-677-MENN

MEN-WOMEN-COUPLES
1-800-766-BI-69
BILLED TO MC/V \$2.98 PER MIN.



FREE PHONE SEX DOUBLE DIPPERS DELIGHT NO CREDIT CARD NEEDED

2-355-7782 5-249-4946



1-800-*75*3-1



SMOOTHER THAN SILK HOTTER THAN HELL

1-800-745-LUST 1-800-999-4SIN

### INTIMATE, DISCREET AND UNINHIBITED FOR DISCRIMINATING ADULTS



HOT XXX GIRLS! 24 HOURS LIVE! 1-ON-1 • FANTASIES • AVAILABLE IN US AND CANADA 1-800-XXXX-ORGY 1-800-HOT-BABES



CALL "KINKY"

DOMINIQUE BITCHUM

WHO WILL TEACH YA SOME
KINKY SEX TILL IT HURTS

1-800-777-3666



NEW STYLE PHONE SEX!
ALL LIFESTYLES
1-800-869-9664
SUBMISSIVES & DOMINATION
1-800-326-3251
NO CREDIT CARD NEEDED.
MIST BE 18



LINDA'S LIP SERVICE LIVE 24 HOURS FRIENDLY, PERSONAL & UNHURRIED

(415) 665-5216



TALK DIRTY TO ME LIVE-24 HOURS CALL ME. IT'S TOLL FREE

1-800-955-5600

/VISA 2



LIVE GROUP SEX PARTY!

1-800-WE-DUCK-U

2 HORNY GIRLS + YOU = 3SUM 1-800-283-3SUM

ALL CALLS 99¢ PER MIN, BILLED TO MC/VISA OF CONNECTCARD, OR BILLED COLLECT TO YOUR PHONE. 18 AND OVER ONLY.



IT'S MY BIRTHDAY I'M READY FOR YOU

1-800-999-GIRL 1-800-HOT-1 TO 1

\$2.98 MIN. MC/VISA/CONNECTCARD MUST BE 18 YRS +



THE NEW DEFINITION FOR FUN

1-800-283-4FUN 1-800-869-MONA

\$2.98 PER MIN. VISA/MC/CONNECTCARD MUST BE 18



LIVE, 24 HRS, PARTY LINES 1 ON 1! HARDCORE GROUP SEX!

1-800-568-3SUM

LET ME LICK YOU DRY!
1-800-444-LICK

\$1.98 PER MIN. OVER 18 ONLY. BILLED TO MC/VISA, CONNECTCARD, OR BILLED COLLECT TO YOUR PHONE.

INTIMATE, DISCREET AND UNINHIBITED FOR DISCRIMINATING ADULTS



FREE SAMPLES
HOT LESBIAN FANTASIES
213-346-1089

TWO GIRL FANTASIES 12-223-3998



LIVE OBEDIENCE TRAINING SESSIONS 1-800-76-NASTY

NOTHING TOO KINKY -800-945-KINK



LET ME PLEASE YOU! CALL ME...IT'S TOLL FREE

1-800-727-LADY



WE DO IT YOUR WAY! 1-800-846-D:0:-14T:

THE HOTTEST 1 ON 1 IN AMERICA
-800-568-10,N61

PER 1/2 MIN. ON V/MC/CONNECTCARD.
18 & OLDER



"LET ME BE THE SECRET IN YOUR LIFE." I'M **HOTT** 

1-800-666-HOTT



ALL WE WANT TO DO

1-800-247-2 ON -800-877-LOVE



HOT LIVE 1 TO 1 PHONE SEX GIRLS LIKE LISA ARE WAITING FOR YOU! 24 HOURS! "CALL ME BABY, I'LL GET YOU OFF"

1-800-869-9658

MUST BE 18
TOLL FREE INSTANT CREDIT!



I'M HOT AND READY GIVE GOOD PHONE

1-800-487-5252



NO CREDIT CARD NEEDED!

1-800-733-LUST FOR PRIVATE CREDIT CARD FUN CALL 1-800-766-ORGY

INTIMATE, DISCREET AND UNINHIBITED FOR DISCRIMINATING ADULTS



THE BEST YOU CAN GET HAVE YOU HAD US YET?

1-800-999-TINA 1-800-234-TINA



YOUR HOT DREAM IS WAITING! 1-800-THE-BABES 1-800-WE-DUCK-2

(93) - 3825)

VISA/MC LIVE 24 HOURS MUST BE 18 OR OLDER



1-800-HOT-GIRLS
WANT TO (800) BLOW-YOU
1-800-HOT-SUCK

(800) HOT+FOXY ADULTS ONLY \$2/MIN.



COME INTO OUR DEN OF KINKY PLEASURES FOR A PRIVATE LESSON

FOR A PRIVATE LESSON



TRY ME, I'LL EXCITE YOU!
I'M **SEXY**IT'S TOLL FREE

1-800-666-SEXY

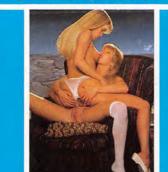


HARDCORE FREE SEX\*
DIAL 10222, THEN:

ORAL ORGY 011-59-742-3240 RAW CLIT 011-59-742-3030 LESBO PUSSY 011-59-742-3014 SEX WANTED 011-59-742-3007

\*PAY ONLY THE INT'L TOLL COST/ADULTS ONLY





COME WITH US IN HOT LIVE 1 TO 1 TALK! TOLL FREE SEX INFO!

1-800-326-3271

"CALL AND COME" NO CREDIT CARD NEED! 18+, NOT A 900#



1-800-WILD-SEX

PECIAL TREATMEN

ALWAYS 1-ON-1

98¢ PER 1/2 MIN, V/MC OR CONNECTCARD 18 OR OLDER



LIVE, 24 HRS, PARTY LINES, 1 ON 1!
ALWAYS WET, ALWAYS READY
1.ROO.QQ.WETT

1-800-999-WETT SPREAD WIDE & WAITING

1-800-945-LEGS

\$1.98 PER MIN. OVER 18 ONLY. BILLED TO MC/VISA CONNECTCARD, OR BILLED COLLECT TO YOUR PHON

### INTIMATE, DISCREET AND UNINHIBITED FOR DISCRIMINATING ADULTS



LIVE OUT YOUR SEXUAL FANTASY! GET READY TO STROKE: PARTYLINE, 1-ON-1 AND DOMINANCE 24 HRS.

1-800-*775*-JUDY



\*FREE, HOT & HORNY SEX **DIAL 10222, THEN:** 

SEX STRIPTEASE 011-59-742-3042 ANAL PLEASURE 011-59-742-3034 MEGA-TITS 011-59-742-3038 LIP FETISH 011-59-742-3022

\*INT'L TOLL COST ONLY /ADULTS ONLY



HARDEST DOMINATION ALLOWED BY LAW! 1-800-765-4878 NOTHING'S TOO KINKY! -800-955-KINK



STRONG, SEXY & AGGRESSIVE

FOR A PHONE AFFAIR YOU WON'T FORGET ... CALL VICTORIA

1-800-*755*-6900

VARIOUS BILLING AVAILABLE



"WINNER" **BEST PHONE SEX** LINE OF THE YEAR

1-800-999-6117



MEAN MONA & KINKY KAREN WILL MAKE YOU COME TILL IT HURTS

PRIVATE 1 ON 1 OR KINKY SEX PARTY VISA/MC OR DIRECT TOLL FREE

1-800-955-1*717* 



THE ULTIMATE PHONE REAL LADIES ARE WAITING TO TAKE YOUR CALL LIVE NOW!

1-900-740-6423 JUST \$25 PER CALL, STRICTLY ADULTS 18+ ONLY



THE PLEASURE ZONE XXX

1-800-800-3682 1800-800-3750

NO CREDIT CARD NEEDED/ADULTS ONLY



LIVE OBEDIENCE SESSION!
1-800-955-WHIP

LET ME LICK YOU DRY!
1-800-678-LICK

### INTIMATE, DISCREET AND UNINHIBITED FOR DISCRIMINATING ADULTS



LESBIAN RECORDINGS 1-900-454-0753 1-900-903-2878



TALK TO EXCITING GIRLS LIVE 1-TO-1

1-900-454-D<sub>3</sub>O<sub>3</sub>I<sub>4</sub>T<sub>8</sub> 1-900-678-1 T<sub>8</sub>O<sub>3</sub>I



CALL FOR 1 TO 1 CONNECTIONS 1-900-680-7300



WE LIKE TO GIVE IT!

1-800-967-HEAD COME ONE, COME ALL! LIVE SEX PARTY! 1-800-285-ORGY



HARDCORE PHONESEX

"MORE GASH FOR YOUR CASH!"

1-900-FUN-CHAT



LONELY LADY

"CAN I BE YOUR SECRET

Julie 1-800-959-6900





JOIN ME FOR THE WILDEST 1-ON-1 TALK AROUND

1-900-622-W,I4L5D 1-900-820-2070



UNCENSORED INTERNATIONAL PARTY LINE!

1-599-2888

NO ONE DOES IT HOTTER!

INTIMATE, DISCREET AND UNINHIBITED FOR DISCRIMINATING ADULTS



WE'RE HOT, SWEET & STICKY

1-800-950-NINA 1-800-777-GINA



FREE PHONE SEX 215-747-8172

HOT HORNY WOMEN TO TURN YOU ON

12-578-5418



I WANT YOU NOW! I'M YOUR KINKY FANTASY GIRL PRIVATE, LIVE, 1 ON 1 SESSIONS YOU WONT FORGET ME...

1-800-477-28



TALK TO ME UNCENSORED LIVE 1 ON 1! 1-800-869-9681 FREE SAMPLES!

1-212-593-5048



LIVE PHONE SEX!! HOT ONE-ON-ONE PRIVATE LINES...! AVAILABLE IN CANADA

1-800-477-LIVE



CALL ME NOW BABY, AND WE CAN DISCUSS ABSOLUTELY ANYTHING, I LOVE DIRTY, RAUNCHY, NASTY LIVE PHONE SEX 1-900-230-GIRI



HARD CORE SEX LINE! 1-ON-1 OR GROUP SEX!

1-800-8*25*-HOT1

1-800-688-69ME



SLAM, BANG, SWEET PUNTANG

1-800-PUN-TANG



INTIMATE, DISCREET AND UNINHIBITED FOR DISCRIMINATING ADULTS



24 HRS. LIVE, VIP ONE ON ONE FANTASIES AVAILABLE IN U.S. AND CANADA
1-800-XXXX-SUCK
1-800-666-DUCK



**JANET** WILD & HORNEY!! LYOUR FANTASIĘS



HOT PHONE SEX!! HOT! HOT! PHONE SEX!! DW AVAILABLE IN USA & CANADA! NO 900 CHARGES EVER!



A PERFECT PAIR

1-800-TIT-SEXX

-800-WET-SEXX



1-800-234-URGE

1-800-365-WET1



FULFILL YOUR FANTASIES NO CREDIT CARD NEEDED!

1-900-407-5394





LESBIAN LUST

1-900-344-0300 \$3 PER MINUTE, ADULTS OVER 21.



2 HORNY GIRLS + YOU = 3SUM! 1-800-945-3SUM

# **XAVIERA**

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 143

And finally, you have a seven-and-aquarter-inch prick, which you are charmingly modest about, even though it causes her "severe pain" when you ram the monster in to the hilt. The average American penis is between four and six inches long, so yours is almost three inches over the average.

Notwithstanding all the hype about enormous cocks, big starts at seven inches, so if your girl has a tight little pussy, you are going to damage her. She is turned off by sex because she knows that after the pleasurable foreplay when she has her orgasm, the torture starts, and you go on hammering at her without realizing or understanding that you are turning her off forever.

In one case of a similar problem, the husband was issued a kind of rubber doughnut by his wife's gynecologist. He threaded this on his cock like a washer on a bolt, and it reduced the thrust by enough to eliminate the agony. Your girl should consult her gynecologist, and I suggest you go and talk to him or her as well. In the meantime, if you can manage to convince her that you finally understand that you cannot force her to be multiorgasmic—and that you don't plan to go on humping until she is—maybe you could try some very gentle

penetration with your larger than average phallus, lying side by side, either facing her or from behind. In these positions she can control the depth. Make sure she tells you the moment it becomes painful, and then you should stop and finish off your own orgasm with your hand. Talk to her sweetly, and maybe she can be taught to do it just like in the X-rated movies.

#### PENTHOUSE PENIS

I have been an active subscriber to Penthouse for three years, and I am beginning to see a change in format. Not only is Penthouse using male models on some covers, but you also show male frontal nudity on occasion. What has happened to this magazine?—R. M., Texas

You can please some of the people some of the time, but sadly, there are many individuals in this great nation who believe that the naked human body is, in some way, disgusting. To see it on display even in a photograph is, in the opinion of some, likely to degrade us, to cause us to behave in a variety of inhuman ways, and to have such a terrible effect on our children that they must be protected from the sight.

The anti-nudity people have been around for a long time, and one curious aspect of their belief is their loathing of the penis. Over the years countless

classical sculptures and paintings of nudes were defaced—meaning degenitalized—by the superimposition of fig leaves so they could be displayed in galleries and museums without offending people like you.

Sure, this is a men's magazine, but I am a woman, and as well as writing for it, I read it and look at the pictures, and so do a lot of other women. Some of them are lesbians who write letters that I answer, and not one of them has complained. There are also plenty of men who enjoy the idea or the actuality of their wives or girlfriends making love to another man. They don't mind the sight of an unclothed penis, especially one that is proudly erect. So be a man, not a killjoy, and if it still worries you, turn the page. ... There are plenty of naked girls on display without a male member of society in sight.O1

Xaviera would love to hear from you. Send your letters, comments, or fantasies to Xaviera Hollander, *Penthouse*, 1965 Broadway, New York, N.Y. 10023-5965. All letters should carry name and address, though these will be changed—in addition to other identifying characteristics—for publication purposes. All letters become the property of *Penthouse*. Ms. Hollander regrets that no private replies can be supplied.

# Sexual Aides

How to order them without embarrassment. How to use them without disappointment.

Today, people are interested in improving the quality of their lives and exploring their own sensuality with options from the Xandria Collection.

The most important aspect of satisfaction is trust. Trust us... thoughtful consideration goes into each product in the catalogue. Quality, value, and sensual appeal are all important elements, as are you, the customer.

P.O. Box 31039	, San Francisco, CA 94131
Gold Collection Edi or money order for	first class mail, my copy of the Xandria tion catalogue. Enclosed is my check four dollars which will be applied tchase. (\$4 U.S., \$5 CAN., £3 U.K.)
Name	
Address	
City	
State	Zip
I am an adult over	21 years of age (signature required):

What is The Xandria Collection?

It is a very special collection of sensual products. It includes the finest and most effective products available from around the world. Products that can open new doors to pleasure (perhaps many you never knew existed)!

Our products range from the simple to the delightfully complex. They are designed for both the timid and the bold. For anyone who has ever wished there could be something more to their sensual pleasure.

The Xandria Collection has a unique threeway guarantee. We've had the same, no worry guarantee for the past 18 years (since 1974).

First, we guarantee your privacy. Everything we ship is plainly packaged and securely wrapped, with no clue to its contents from the outside. All transactions are strictly confidential and we never sell, give or trade any customer's name.

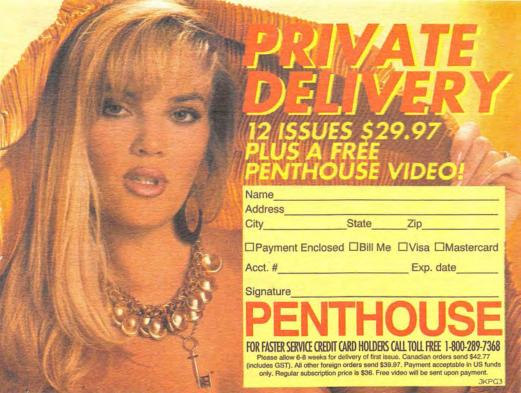
**Second, we guarantee your satisfaction.** If a product seems unsatisfactory, simply return it within 60 days for a replacement or refund.



Third, we guarantee the quality of our products for one year. If it malfunctions, simply return it to us for a replacement.

The Xandria Gold Collection...a tribute to closeness and communication. Celebrate the possibilities for pleasure we each have within us. If you're prepared to intensify your own pleasure, then send for the Xandria Gold Collection Edition catalogue. It is priced at just \$4.00, which is applied in full to your first order.

Write today. You have absolutely nothing to lose. And an entirely new world of enjoyment to gain.





NO POSTAGE NECESSARY IF MAILED IN THE UNITED STATES

## **BUSINESS REPLY MAIL**

FIRST CLASS PERMIT NO. 51 HARLAN, IA. 51593

POSTAGE WILL BE PAID BY ADDRESSEE

# **PENTHOUSE**

P.O. BOX 3021 HARLAN, IA. 51593-2082



# **SEX AND SEDUCTION**

# The Biological Sexual Secret Weapon That Women Can't Resist!

# An Explosive European Sexual Attractant Is Finally Available Now!

YES! Just imagine... a proven, undetectable, Super-Sex Attractant that gives women the uncontrollable urge for animal passions of wild and uninhibited sex - after one exposure! YES! Even the most beautiful women will cease to resist. You will hold the key to her most intimate secret lock. Now...this ultimate super-sexual attractant and weapon of conquest can be all yours! YES, it is totally legal and effective - and has been scientifically tested. It is not a pill or any kind of internal aphrodisiac. Scientifically, this super attractant cologne effects "Olfactory Stimulation". This undetectable pheromone scent delivers a powerful message to any female in close proximity. Pheromones are the undetectable natural scents men exude and which effect the way women react to men sexually. Scientists have recently been successful in isolating these specific sex pheromones! When air-borne, these male pheromones cause women to undergo a very strong biological reaction. Women who formerly said no...now say YES! She will feel the sudden uncontrollable need for sex. You will be the focal point of her SEXUAL DESIRE.

### by arousing her UNCONTROLLABLE PRIMAL NEEDS!

The most powerfully potent undetectable FEMALE ATTRACTING scent is now available at our complex. This totally effective super, sex-stimulant cologne was first tested by a French researcher who stumbled on to the unbelievable connection between pheromones and total primal female SEXUAL AROUSAL. U.S. research scientists tested pheromone scents on female farm animals. Upon exposure, all the females in the experiment instantly assumed the mating position while waiting and clamoring for the males to perform!

At last, scientists have been able to isolate this natural ATTRACTANT for men. It is available to you in the form of a very masculine SUPER ATTRACTANT COLOGNE making you irresistible to the opposite sex. There's no denying the power of smell. The scent of a particular soap can take you right back to an endless erotic night. One whiff of a certain fragrance can make your heart race by conjuring up pictures of your first romantic interlude. You have already seen the power of pheromones at work if you've ever watched a male dog go after and mount a female dog in heat. Pheromones can dramatically influence the way your body functions and can send messages from one body to another. It's dangerously provocative, but the rewards can be total satisfaction! Use sparingly. A few drops may make your fantasies come true...and all because you're sending out these undetectable powerful sex signals! She will not understand what is happening. Her sudden impulse will drive her to you. This pheromone based cologne ia a scientifically produced essence that works like a giant, super-sex, magnet! Be confidence and reap the rewards! This biological secret weapon can be used under any circumstance: at work, college classes, parties, at bars, traveling to and from work. Results speak for themselves. One spray of "Conquest" and just imagine...

Women will chase you instead!

"I never before felt the kind of passion that I did the night I first came into contact with "Conquest". I felt primal...insatiably hungry for sex...I felt so totally decadent that it brought me to my knees." NB, WP

"Sex is infinitely more exciting with your SUPER AROUSAL cologne. I was unquestionably turned-on by a man I had known for many years and never thought twice about sexually. He called me to his office for quick chat. He shut the door, rubbed something on his neck, and the next thing I knew was that I had to try to stop myself from climbing all over him. The next day I apologized for my unexplained behavior, then he told me that he tried a little experiment on me with this special attractant scent. Well, it was the start of the most fantastic love affair that I have ever had! Thanks!" JL, NY

#### The Scientific Community States:

"Being exposed ...makes women feel warm, sensual, available and relaxed...and men very secure!" Scientists have learned to stimulate a system of receptors that turn emotions on and off. "Researchers believe the substance...is a human pheromone, a chemical that silently triggers a biological response...particularly in the opposite sex."



"Male pheromone secretions not only attract women, but repel other males."

World Medicine (Journal for G.P.'s)
"Heaven Scent! The secret of Sex-cess."
The Sun (3/21/79)

"This stuff makes Petunia want to screw like a bunny." Oui (Sept. 1979) According to a leading women's magazine, it is suggested that pheromone scents may act directly on the brain's sex center to heighten sexual arousal - but at a level below the threshold of awareness! Order the ultimate Super Female Attractant today! We are so sure that you will experience positive results with "Conquest" that we are giving you 15 action-packed nights without risk. Just a few drops of "Conquest" will provide you with super sexual attraction. NOW, just don't dream about it, make it happen! Limited quantities are available, so avoid disappointment by ordering several today! Order 3 Conquest bottles today, at \$19.95 per bottle, plus \$3.00 p & h and get your FREE "Sexual Positions" book (a \$19.95 value!). Send to: W.T. Entrette, 2920 Ave R, P.O.Box 357, Brooklyn, New York 11229

	me my order of "Conquest" as indicated below.	
☐ 1 Super "Conques	Bottle\$19.95	
2 Super "Conques"	' Bottles\$34.95	
☐ 3 Super "Conques	Bottles\$52.95 and my FREE "Sexual Positions" b	ook
	) and make payments to : W.T. Entrette Inc.	
Mail to: W. Entrette.	PH-793, 2920 Ave. R, Box 357 Brooklyn, NY.11	229
	□ Cash □ Money Order □ MC □ Visa □ Check	
Method of payment:	□ Cash □ Money Order □ MC □ Visa □ Check	_
Method of payment: Credit Card #	□ Cash □ Money Order □ MC □ Visa □ Check  Expiration Date	_
Method of payment: Credit Card # Name	□ Cash □ Money Order □ MC □ Visa □ Check  Expiration Date	_

© W.T. Entrette, 1993 All Rights Reserved



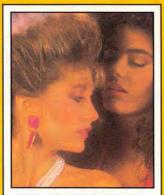
ALWAYS ALL LIVE! HOT AND KINKY! 1-800-285 KINK (1-800-285-5465) 1-800-967-HEAD (1-800-967-4323)



(1-900-786-4681)

Price: \$5 first min./ \$3 ea. add'l min. 18 & older. Touchtone phones only. Pure Ent., Inc. Box 166, Hollywood, CA 90078

1-900-786



1-900-884 4 F U N (1-900-884-4386)

(1-900-884-4386) Price: \$5 first min./ \$3 ea. add'l min. 18 & older. Pure Ent., Inc. Box 166, Hollywood, CA 90078



ALWAYS TWO HOT PETS WAITING! TO FULFILL YOUR FANTASIES

1-800-945 PETS (1-800-945-7387)



2-GIRL GROUP SEX!

1-800-825 HOTT (1-800-825-4688)



REAL GIRL'S PHONE NUMBERS BY AREA CODE! 1-900-97 MEET 1 (1-900-976-3381) Price: \$5 first min./\$3 ea. add'l min. 18 & older. Touchtone phones only. Pure Ent., Inc. Box 166, Hollywood, CA 90078



UNCENSORED! LIVE 1 ON 1! 1-900-820 1 1 1 0

Price: \$5 first min./ \$3 ea. add'l min. 18 & older. Pure Ent., Inc. Box 166, Hollywood, CA 90078



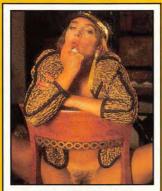
24 HR. LIVE SEX PARTY! UNCENSORED NOTHING TABOO

1-800-285 ORGY (1-800-285-6749)



1'LL DO YOU! YOU'LL DO ME! LIVE 1-ON-ONE 1-800-688

1-800-688 **9 M E** (1-800-688-6963)



I'M WET & WAITING!

1-800-879 SUCK (1-800-879-7825)



BOYS WILL BE GIRLS CROSSDRESSERS WELCOME

1-800-765 TSTV (1-800-765-8788)



ALWAYS READY! ALWAYS WET! 1-800-365

(1-800-365-9388) HOT LIPS WAITING! 1-800-967-6725)

**UNCENSORED PARTYLINES • HOT 1-ON-1 AND MORE!** 

# PENTHOUSE PERSONALS

#### **HOW TO USE** DATELINE

DATELINE is the most valuable tool for expanding your social network and increasing your personal pleasure. And it's available to you 24 hours a day, 7 days a week. All you need to do now is read each ad and respond to all that appeal to you. All ads in DATELINE are from sincere people who want to meet someone special right now! Adults over 18 only.

SF-My name is Dee. I am 32 years old. I am looking for someone who is very affectionate and serious. I want a white male who is employed, likes children, and is a nonsmoker and nondrinker. Six feet or over. Serious one-on-one relationship only. Must like country music. VM# 14449

SBF-I am 43 years old, 5'6", 143 lbs. I have a great sense of humor and am intelligent. I enjoy concerts and movies. Seeking a gentleman who is honest, sincere, and unattached. Must be goal-oriented. VM# 14669

SF-I am blond, 5'4", 155 lbs. I would like to meet a blond, blue-eyed guy, nice-looking. Not too skinny, not too fat. VM# 14662

SBF-I am between 35 and 40 years old. Medium weight, 4'11". I work for the state government. I like to travel, bowl, read books. Interested in a black, Latin, or American Indian male who has the same interests. No smokers or drinkers. VM# 14943

SBF-My name is Mary. I'm 5'5", 140 lbs. I like movies, dancing, and the theater. I would like to meet a single man, race is no barrier, 40 plus, 5'10" or taller. Must have a sense of humor and be financially secure. Cigarette smoking and social drinking okay. No drugs. VM# 31626

SF-I am an 18-year-old, spiritual, outgoing, sensual, redheaded white female. I am looking for a man who is between 20 and 35, who loves all kinds of music and dancing. Race is unimportant, smoking and drinking okay. VM# 31388

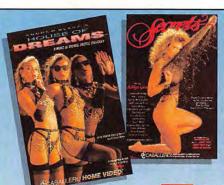
SBF-Extremely attractive African-American. I am 31 years old, have a great sense of humor, and am intellectual and creative. I love a positive attitude. I'm very healthconscious. Looking for black males. Must be health-conscious and have a good sense of humor. Open communication a must. VM#

#### RESPONDING TO ADS: STEP-BY-STEP INSTRUCTIONS

- 1. DIAL 1-900-903-2831. Cost for the call is \$4.95 per minute. Must be 18 or older. Touch-tone phone required.
- 2. Enter area code you are calling from. 3. To record a new ad or change your
- existing ad, press 1. 4. To hear and browse through ads,
- press 2. 5. To send a message to a specific mail-
- box, press 3. 6. Enter the number of the mailbox that
- you want to send a message to. 7. Leave the message that you would like
- to send. (To review the message you are leaving, press 1. To erase the message and start over, press 2. When you're ready to send your message, press 3.) 8. To pick up your messages, press 4.
- 9. To leave a message for the system operator, press 6.
- 10. For customer service, press 9.
- 11. For information, press 0
- 12. TO HEAR AND RESPOND TO MORE **EXCITING MESSAGES, REPEAT STEPS**

Sponsored by Pure Entertainment Telecommunications, P.O. Box 166, Hollywood, Calif. 90078.

4 Full-Length Award-Winning Movies!



Over





Adan

1 Yes

packaging.

I prefer m

Method O

Charge m

### X-Rated Hours Of **Erotic Fantasy Action!**

#### **4 Fantasy Features From** Director, Andrew Blake.

Best Film. Best Director. Best Sex Scene - Adult Video News Awards

House Of Dreams - An adult video treasure! Deliriously delicious sex, stunning camera work and a purely sensual soundtrack! Lovely Zara Whites' dream fantasies sizzle with lesbian love...deep thrusts between moist thighs...even sexual surprises! With Randy West, Ashlyn Gere. 75 min.

#### "A stunning, unique film!" -**Adult Video News**

Secrets - The essence of eroticism! A madam fulfills every client's fantasy - 3 beauties masturbate as Randy West and Danielle Rogers do a lusty link-up...Zara Whites enjoys backdoor delights... Jeanna Fine pleasures a coy redhead with a love toy. 85 min.

Best Movie - Adult Film World Awards

Night Trips - An instant classic! Sex therapists Lynn and Randy Spears scan Tori Welles' mind for su sexual fantasies. Tori's breasts quiver as Peter North all...an ice cube melts on naked Tanja De Vries...Ra satisfies a hungry Victoria Paris.

Exceptional camera work. 72 minutes.

"One of the most erotic films in years!"-Adult Video News

Night Trips II - Hot! Hotter! Hottest! This stunning sequel to Night Trips is an impressive follow-up to the award-winning original! Oversexed Paula Price seeks the help of Dr. Randy Spears and nurse Cheri Taylor and their dream monitor. Oral pleasures and a full-blown orgy fill your video screen. 80 min.

> 24 Hour Ordering! 1-800-274-0333

	COA OF
	<b>324.93</b> :
	\$160. <b><sup>™</sup> Value!</b>
	The Ultimate
Porsche mptuous gives his y Victory	Fautasy Collection!
Please r understand will arrive o y video in [ f Payment: [	CUT AND MAIL #3789  • P.O. Box 900, Dept. PH351 • Carrboro, NC 27510  ush me The Ultimate Fantasy Collection— in plain I'm covered by your 30-day money-back guarantee. All n one videocassette.  3 VHS 3 Beta 3 Check or Bank Money Order 4 MasterCard (Sorry, NO CASH or COD's)
	Video Total \$24.95

Delivery

& Handling

Add \$2.00

Rush Service

Order Total \$

\$ 3.00





### HOT LOVERS, VOL. 1

Amber Lynn coaxes a double shot of love from Ron Jeremy and Greg Rome. Saucy Samantha Strong gets a full-dose of penetrating passion



Blonde Dana Lynn wraps loving lips around big Billy Dee Barbi Dahl gets full-service from Buddy Love.



### HOT LOVERS, VOL. 3

**Boob-acious Christy** Canyon savors multiple lovers as her gorgeous breasts bob and weave. Sasha Strange takes a full measure from Peter North

### HOT LOVERS, VOL. 4

Lusty Laurel Canyon and Scott Irish savor hot rearentry sex. Superstar Savannah rides a climactic wave with a muscular surfer dude.

### HOT LOVERS, VOL. 5

Catch slow-mo deep throat with Robin Lee and Randy Spears And melonmammed Vivianna treats Biff Malibu to a flesh-quivering tryst

#### HOT LOVERS, VOL. 6 Buxom Tracy Adams

wraps Tony Montana in her huge, hanging breasts. And lucky Peter North gets fullblown pleasures from beauties Christy Canyon and Sasha Strange

VISA/MASTERCARD CUSTOMERS ORDER BY PHONE ANYTIME 1-800-274-0333

100% MONEY-BACK GUARANTEED!

IDEOS #3139

BEST BUY

Send this coupon with check or bank money order to: Adam & Eve Video Offer, Dept. PH352 P.O. Box 900, Carrboro, NC 27510 • Please rush in plain packaging

under your money-back guarantee □ #3133 HOT LOVERS, VOL 1...\$9.95
□ #3134 HOT LOVERS, VOL 2...\$9.95
□ #3135 HOT LOVERS, VOL 2...\$9.95
□ #3135 HOT LOVERS, VOL 4...\$9.95
□ #3137 HOT LOVERS, VOL 4...\$9.95

☐ #3138 HOT LOVERS, VOL. 6.. 59.95

Sorry, NO CASH or COD's Video Total 5

NAME ( I AM OVER 21 YEARS OF AGE)

ADDRESS

STATE

ORDER...MAIL DIRECTLY TO THE NAME AND ADDRESS **ADVERTISERS SHOWN!** 

ADVERTISERS: To find out how you can be included in future LEISURE EMPORIUM pages!
Contact: SLG Inc., 800 Second Ave., N.Y., N.Y.10017! Or call (212)986-6642

CROSSDRESSERS! 212-986-1777-8

CATHEY'S PANTIES! V/MC/ AMEX, 804-320-0900

RUBBERELLA PRESENTS "THE FEEL" Seamless
- Unisex Rubber Fashions unsurpassed in sensuality!
Flexable stretch invites every BODY, "Artistry in Latex" collectable catalog, Send S5 to: Unique Quality
Prods. Dept. P-73, 2124 Bdwy NY, NY 10023. V/MC/
AMEX or Call 212-580-4335

Shot in the FORBIDDEN UNDERGROUND SWING CLUBS OF JAPAN (PREVIEW \$19.95) plus a full CLUBS OF JAPAN (PHEVIEW \$19.95) plus a full line of XXX HARDCORE AMATEUR VIDEOS (PREVIEW \$19.95). Send to VIDEOS, 527 3rd Ave., STE. 266, NY, NY 10016 OR CALL LINDA 1-800-622-7294 FOR FREE CATALOG: V/MC 24 HOURS!

TOTALLY UNCENSORED AND UNBELIEVABLE! **BUY 2 GET 2 FREE** 

ON DARLING! I'M SO LONELY! Sexy Ladies pay you for your Special Services, FUN & CASH, Details, \$1.00. Special Services, P.O. Box 100046, (PH793). Fort Lauderdale, FL, 33310, Lick my big wet hot slit!



MEET BEAUTIFUL AND SENSUAL LADIES!!

**CALL TOLL** FREE 1-800-289-MEET

Make your fantasy a reality. We will offer you direct contacts nationwide. Let us connect you with America's most beautiful women. IT'S TOLL FREE. CALL 1-800-289-MEET.



NEW TALENT!



225 FREE AMATEUR HOMEMADE TABOO SEX

See what goes on behind closed doors — bedroom doors, bathroom doors. See everything from small town girls to swinging wife swappers in the kind of family-sex commercial producers can't show. This privately made material is available only to consenting adults who will not be offended by explicit and personal sexual deviations. 

225 pictures plus catalog enclose \$3.00 shipping 

225 homemade fuck videos add \$10.00 

swingers phone sex directory \$2.00. Overnight service \$2.00 Novice Entertainment, Box 48900, Los Angeles, CA 90048



#### COLLEGE COEDS COLLECTION

HOT PHOTOS, WET PANTIES, SEXY VIDEOS, ADULT TOYS, PERSONAL X-RATED LET-TERS, PHONECALL COUPON BOOK, OUR HOT NEWSLETTER, X-RATED VIDEOS.

50 Hot Starlets on one videotape in XXX rated uncensored action. Yours for only \$24.50. Send your

name, address & remittance to: New Talent Dept. E73 500 N. Michigan Ave. Suite 1920, Chicago, 60611-3703, Must be 18 to order. VHS BETA.

SEND \$3.00 FOR OUR COMPLETE BROCHURE TO: **4C ENTERPRISES** P.O. BOX 241 GROVE CITY, OHIO 43123.

YOU WILL RECEIVE A \$5.00 COUPON WITH YOUR BROCHURE WHICH CAN BE USED ON YOUR FIRST ORDER. CASH OR MONEY ORDER.



#### **1000 VIDEOS** ONLY 2¢ EA.

HARDCORE'S **MOST XXX** BIZARRE **SEX ACTS** 

Wild sex crazy women take on girls, boys and strange sex toys in the most extreme XXX videos of bizarre group sex ever made. You'll be amazed at bizarre group sex ever made. You'll be amazed at the unusual objects and kinky sex acts these gangbangers use to satisfy their animal cravings. We specialize in the kind of erotic subjects other dealers wont handle. Free catalog sent with every order. 100 Videos \$5 400 Videos \$10 1000 Videos \$20 Postage add \$4.24 Hour Rush Service \$1. Catalog only \$3. Screen Graphics Box 69850 Los Angeles, CA 90069.

SAFE SEX-THE LIFE YOU SAVE MAY BE YOUR OWN

SBF My name is Rhonda. I am a 32-yearold, attractive female. My complexion is light brown, my build is medium, and I am wellproportioned. My heart lies with the theater. I have three children. I am looking for a man 6 feet or taller, nice build, honest, financially secure. Race is no barrier, VM# 31358

SBF—I am in my early twenties, previously married, and a mother of one. I am a student at the University of Michigan pursuing a Ph.D. I am interested in the companionship of a SWM between the ages of 30 and 45 who is of a professional nature and into physical fitness. VM# 31321

SBF—I am a 38-year-old, sensual, nonsmoker-nondrinker who is interested in a single, unattached black male with a sense of humor. He must be kind and understanding, employed professionally, and between the ages of 40 and 45. If you would like to talk to me, call. VM# 31033

SBF—I am 22 years old, 5'9", very cute. I am in college and raising two children. I also work part-time. I am looking for a man over 25. six feet or over, who is active and likes children. No games. Serious men only, VM# 37967

SBF—I am an intelligent, funny, 33-year-old woman. I enjoy bowling, music, and cards, I am seeking a black male, age 32 to 42, with similar interests, who is interested in a healthy, committed relationship. Should be family- and church-oriented, mature, unattached. VM# 37944

SF—My name is Stacie. I am 5'9". 140 lbs.. with long black hair and hazel eyes. I am looking for a special man to set my heart on fire. VM# 14542

SF—My name is Ronnie. I am 24 years old. I have blond hair and blue eyes. I am looking for a guy with a great sense of humor and a great personality who likes to have fun. Please call me. VM# 14337

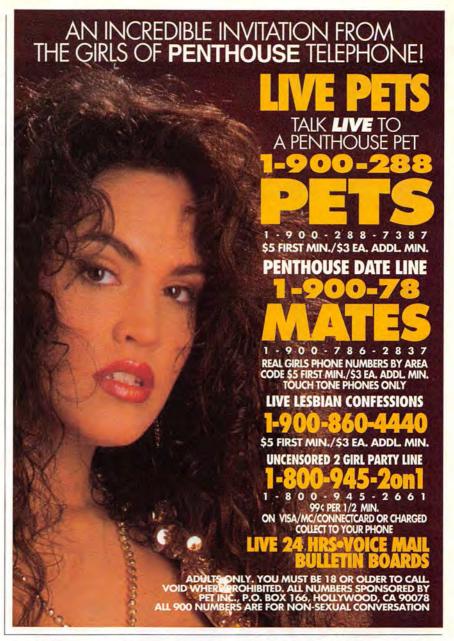
SF—My name is Sofia. I am 42 years old. I am looking for an older man. 42 or older, who knows how to treat a woman. VM# 912556

SBF—I am 41 years old, 5'2", and huggable. I desire to meet a single black male, 42 or older, for picnics, long walks, and fun. No drugs. VM# 41226

SF—My name is Kay. I like outdoorsy things like camping and motorcycle rides. I am looking for a tall, dark, handsome man. VM# 41220

SF—I am looking for Mr. Right. I like sports, dancing, movies, reading. If you share my interests, you could be my Mr. Right. VM# 912160

SF—My name is Brandy. I am 21 years old, 5'7", blond hair and hazel eyes. I am athletic and aggressive. Looking for a man between



18 and 30 years old who is fun and wants to have a good time. VM# 912158

SBF—My name is Jean. I am 5'4", 150 lbs. My interests are movies, theater, art, dancing. I am looking for a guy who is honest, trustworthy, and fun, with a great sense of humor. I am looking for a special friend. VM# 41069

SF—My name is Michelle. I am 5'7" and weigh 120 lbs. I am 27 years old, a former fashion model, and have blue eyes and light-brown hair. I like good conversation, and I like older men. VM# 41066

SBF—My name is Brea. I'm looking for someone to have a long-term love affair with. Very romantic. I am 32 years old, have auburn hair, and weigh 200 lbs. Mother of one. I like a man who has grace under pressure, is financially and emotionally secure, and between the ages of 35 and 55. VM# 41072

SLF—I am 18 years old and have brown hair and brown eyes. I'm looking for a guy be-

tween 20 and 25 who likes walks, movies, and pets. VM# 912064

SF—I am a divorced 22 year old. I have blond hair, blue eyes, and weigh 135 lbs. I like to have fun. I am looking for a long-term relationship. VM# 63453

SWF—My name is Kim. I am 23 years old. I like nightclubs and love to dance. I am looking for a SWM between the ages of 21 and 30. VM# 14620

SF—If you still believe in magical times and good, healthy, clean fun, you may be the man for me. I am a 31-year-old African-American who is physically, emotionally, and spiritually beautiful. I am particularly interested in African-American males who have a good sense of humor. VM# 63388

SWF—My name is Nancy. I am 5'5". I have hazel eyes, blond hair, and a nice figure. I love to laugh and enjoy life. I don't like smokers. I am looking for a nice, intelligent man. VM# 63236

SF-My name is Barbara. I enjoy music, reading, camping, and the beach, but city lights are great. VM# 63234

SF-My name is Anne. I am looking for a white male with long hair. I like hard-rock music and going to concerts. VM# 63220

SF—I'm looking for someone who knows how to talk to and how to treat a lady. In return I will treat you good. VM# 63230

SWF-Energetic young female who has never been married. I like sports. I am looking for a man in his twenties to early thirties, preferably a man who does not smoke or drink. A date would be fun. VM# 63052

SF-My name is Jenny. I am a college student who likes to water-ski and run. I love traveling and movies. I am looking for a guy who is tall, with dark hair and blue eyes. A good friendship or a meaningful relationship would be great. VM# 63020

SF-I am 21 years old, 5'3". I weigh 120 lbs. and have strawberry-blond hair and blue eyes. I am looking for a guy who is energetic and likes sports, camping, and horseback riding. VM# 62829

SBF-I am divorced and have two children. I am adventurous and enjoy learning new things. I am looking for someone who has the same interests. VM# 62946

SF-My name is Pam. I am 5'6", short, curly blond hair, nice figure. I am fun-loving. VM#

SBF-My name is Frances. I am 5', 160 lbs. I am employed. I am outgoing and would like to meet a SBM, preferably from the West Indies. VM# 21168

SF-My name is Rene. I am 21, 5'7", slim, and gorgeous. I am looking for a guy over 6', athletic and gorgeous, who will treat me right. VM# 21139

SF-My name is Jackie. I am 5'8", 140 lbs., blond hair. I am a medical professional. I am an independent and very private person, looking for a man who has the same qualities. VM# 21017

SWF-My name is Fran. I am a young-looking 52 year old. I am 5'2", a nonsmoker and nondrinker, with hazel eyes. I like dancing, walks, and country and gospel music. I am a Christian lady who will listen when you need to talk. No bad language. I am looking for a nondrinker, 40 to 60 years old, with some of the same interests. VM# 27997

SF-My name is Claudia. I am 22 years old. I have long, blond, curly hair. I like dancing, movies, and the beach. I am looking for an attractive white male between the ages of 23 and 38. Give me a call-you won't regret it. VM# 911905

SBF-My name is Hazel. I am a Christian lady, 60 years old. Seeking a SBM between the ages of 57 and 60. I enjoy Christian activities. VM# 11336

SM-My name is Manuel. I am 19 years old, 6'1", athletic, shy. I would like to meet someone 22 or older who's financially secure and attractive. VM# 72164

SM-My name is Kevin. I am 18 years old. I would like to meet a beautiful, light-skinned woman. VM# 31675

SM-I am an emotionally and financially secure college graduate. I don't smoke or drink. I like baseball, traveling, bowling, and going out to dinner. I am looking for a nonsmoker for a friendship or long-term relationship. VM# 31509

SM-My name is Randy. I am a professional, 6', 185 lbs., blue eyes. I would like to meet young women in their twenties. I enjoy theater, dancing, and nightlife. VM# 31619

GLM-My name is Brian. I am a 20-year-old student who's interested in meeting bi males. I enjoy going to the beach and clubs and hanging out with friends. VM# 71826

GBM-I am 6'1", dark eyes, well-read, a good conversationalist. I enjoy entertainment, movies, long walks. Looking for someone who is self-assured, confident, and good-looking. VM# 71597

## THE HOTTEST VIDEOS EVER, PERIOD!



Follow five fabulous international Penthouse Pets behind the scenes on their own video centerfold shoots



PET OF THE YEAR PLAY-OFF 1992 going to work their hardest to get vour vote



PET OF THE YEAR PLAY-OFF 1991. Savor the erotic appeal of Brandy, glimpse the private secrets of Lynn. observe Amy at her naughtiest.



Brand-new footage! Pet of the Year Brandy in the sexiest video ever Also another loving look at Runner-



READY TO RIDE "Kick start" into your highest pleasure gear. Featuring Pets Julie Strain, Janine Lindemulder, Monique Gabrielle



THE GREAT PET HUNT, PART I Photographer Earl Miller travels North America to videotape 19 incredible women.



**SATIN & LACE** Seventeen sensational women, in seductive wrappings and unwrappings



**FAST CARS/FANTASY WOMEN** An exciting drive that's pulsating with sexy cars and even sexier women

☐ 1991 Pet of the Year Play-Off PV6 — \$21.98☐ Pet of the Year Winners PV11 — \$21.98☐

PASSPORT TO PARADISE/HAWAII Sandi, Amy, Kelly, Janine and Paula as the ultimate tour

### PLEASE RUSH ME THE VHS VIDEOS THAT I'VE CHECKED:

☐ Satin & Lace PV8 - \$21.98

☐ Fast Cars/Fantasy Women PV5 — \$21.98 ☐ Pet of the Year Winners PV11 — \$2 ☐ The Great Pet Hunt, Part 1 PV10 — \$21.98 ☐ Paradise Revisited PV13 — \$21.98 ☐ Ready to Ride PV9 - \$21.98

☐ 1992 Pet of the Year Play-Off PV12 — \$21.98 □ Passport to Paradise/Hawaii PV7 - \$21.98

videos x \$21.98 + \$4.50 (shipping & handling)= \$\_ Name Address

State Money Order Visa MasterCard Check

Card Acc't # \_Exp. date\_ \_Signature\_

Payment must accompany order. Videos available in VHS format only. Allow 4-6 weeks for delivery. Now available in Canada, \$29.95 CDN per title + \$5.95 CDN s/h + 7% G.S.T.; 8% Que. Res.; B.C. Res. + \$1.95 U.S. MAIL ORDER: PENTHOUSE VIDEO, Inc., P.O. Box 944, Hicksville, NY 11802-0944 CANADIAN MAIL ORDER: PH/AMC Video, P.O. Box 550, Stn. A, MTL. QUE. H3C 2T6

Credit card holders call toll-free: 1-800-999-2314



Ext. 609

### CHRISTY IN THE WILD

#5523 \$19.95 AAA!! Nature at it most best! Christy Canyon, Racquel, Kelly O'Dell.



359

### SINDERELLA Parts 1&2

#6873 \$19.95 AAAAA!! Buy Part 1 and get part 2 FREE!! Savannah, Racquel Darrian, P. J. Sparxx, Brittany Morgan.



Ext. 117

### NIGHT TRIPS

#106 \$19.95 AAAAA!! Best film of the year! Tori Welles, Porsche Lynn, Jamie Summers & Victoria Paris will dazzle, arouse & intoxicate your deepest desires.



Ext. 507

# SUPERSTARS

#5805 \$19.95 AAA!! Savannah, Teri Weigel, Moana Lisa, Flame. Description by Tori Welles.



Ext. 541

CALL NOW TO ORDER

1-800-279-1555

(FAX YOUR ORDER 1-612-927-6658)

### RACQUEL IN THE WILD

#5579 \$19.95 AAAA!! Racquel Darrian, Christy Canyon, Kelly O'Dell. Description by Tori Welles.



CAT & MOUSE

#5222 \$19.95 AAAA!! Penthouse pick as best of '92! The chase game at its best. Jeanna Fine, Cassidy, Brandy Alexandre, Chrissy



Ext. 294

# LOVERS

#3322 \$19.95 AAA1/2 !! Centerfold Teri Weigel, Couples work out their problems, a sexy soap opera! Description Christy Canyon.



Ext. 568

### BLONDE JUSTICE #6481 \$39.95 AAAA1/2!!

Gorgeous Penthouse Pet Janine Lindemulder, the hottest Adult star of the year, gives a behind the scenes look at the sexy world of erotic dancers! Intrigue and torrid sex with Summer

SPECIAL OFFER!!

Knight, Tiffany Minx, Jessica Foxxx.

Buy any four tapes in this ad & receive FRIENDS & LOVERS I SI RI DI DI II



Ext. 583

Ext.

473

# #5809 \$39.95 AAAAA!!

Best yet from director Andrew Blake. An incredible 16 (yes 16!) scenes. Penthouse Pet Janine Lindemulder, Heather Hart, P. J. Sparxx, Melanie Moore, Kym Wilde.



Ext. 624

# Write or call . 1-800-279-1555, 1-612-927-7484

CALL 1-900-933-7757

and enter the appropriate ext. number to hear a description of the film by the

star whose name appears in bold. W.J.H. Investments, Mpls., MN 55416 \$2 per min. Must be 18 years old.

Video Age, Inc., 4828 Park Glen Road, , Mpls.MN 55416 Include \$5.00 shipping and handling per shipment.

AD CODE 793-8

Address			
		-	,
City	St	Zip	
Phone ()_			
A CONTRACTOR		Exp	
Credit Card#		Dt	
AX □Visa □MC □ Enclosed □ Cash □ Ch TITLE	Diners Club ☐ Cart eck ☐ Money Order		Discove
AX Visa MC Cenclosed Cash Ch	Diners Club ☐ Cart eck ☐ Money Order		Discove

FREE 125 page Adult Catalog with purchase of two or more tapes!

MN residents add 6.5% sales tax

Shipping and handling \$5.00

(Foreign Orders Add \$30.00 NTSC Only)

Total

### WHERE THE BOYS AREN'T PT. 4

#6147 \$19.95 AAA1/2!! Jamie Summers, Savannah, Kym Wilde and Francessca Le enjoy each other at an all girls boarding school!!



Ext. 567

### BONNIE & CLYDE

#5810 \$19.95 AAAAA!! Beautiful Racquel Darrian commits crimes of passion! Ashlyn Gere, Nikki Dial, Francesca. Description by Tori Welles.

# COMING IN THE PENTHOUSE AUGUST PENTHOUSE



#### **BATTERED MEN**

Billboards, radio, and TV ads across the country proclaim that "every 15 seconds a woman is beaten by a man." That may very well be true, and all Americans should be horrified by the nightmare of violence against women. But has anyone ever asked how often *men* are beaten by *women*? The unfortunate fact is that men are victims of domestic violence at least as often as women, but the media has shamefully ignored this story, despite extensive documentation that exists for those who would look. Armin Brott's exposé reveals the facts, figures, studies, and case histories behind this shocking phenomenon.



#### THE GREAT AMERICAN PORN BASH

"My first sexual experience was with a fuzzy bedspread," confesses Keith McCandless, lightheartedly recounting his own coming-of-age. But some people find sex much more threatening. In a compelling "Advise & Dissent," McCandless interweaves his boyhood discovery of sex with an incisive attack against Andrea Dworkin, Catherine MacKinnon, and all the other professional "porn bashers" whose approach to sexuality is anything but humane and lighthearted. He shows how in their fanatic allegiance to censorship, they refuse to acknowledge that "both men and women still enjoy sexually explicit entertainment."



#### DOING THE LOCOMOTION

How do you get to where you want to go when a car or bike just doesn't cut it? "Right Stuff" highlights the new wave in personal transportation. From Kawasaki's new Jet Ski for three to the hottest ultralightweight aircraft, we'll take you on a whirlwind trip. Our criteria for selecting the best in earth, air, and water transport? High performance, solid design, and the ability to get you to places where cars can never go—no matter where on earth, or above.



#### A DANGEROUS LIAISON WITH MISS MINNESOTA

The attraction between the Midwest entrepreneur and the beauty queen (a former Miss Minnesota U.S.A.) wasn't fatal, but it was certainly poisonous. For a while it seemed like Mike Shapiro had it all—a great wife and son, money, a Mercedes, and the attentions of 22-year-old heart-stopper Amber Rue. But then the affair went sour, degenerating into a sordid morass of accusations, recriminations, lawsuits, and "A Current Affair" sound bites. Mike says Amber harassed him and his family with a frenzy of unwanted letters and phone calls. Amber accused Mike of blackmailing her into having sex with him. In an exclusive interview with reporter Rudy Maxa, Mike Shapiro comes forward to publicly answer the charges that have made the past two years of his life a living hell.



#### A WARRIOR READY FOR BATTLE

After recovering from a near-fatal car crash last November that left him with four cracked vertebrae, boxing hero Vinny Pazienza is back—and poised to seize the junior middleweight title. A month after the accident, with a four-and-a-half-pound metal halo screwed to his head, Pazienza began doing aerobic and weight workouts. "I'm a warrior in every sense of the word," he told reporter Phil Berger. Next month Berger profiles this extraordinary athlete, who fought his way back from tragedy and is now ready to strike again.

