

# PENTHOUSE

THE MAGAZINE OF SEX, POLITICS, AND PEACE

MAY 1998

**SOUTH  
PARK**  
OFFENSIVE,  
OUTRAGEOUS  
AND HOT!!!

**SELF-  
PLAY**  
A SEX CLUB  
EXCLUSIVELY  
FOR SECRET  
SHARERS

**TITANIC**  
GOING  
DOWN IN  
STYLE

**CHILD  
ABUSE**  
FANATICS  
LYNCH  
INNOCENT  
VICTIMS

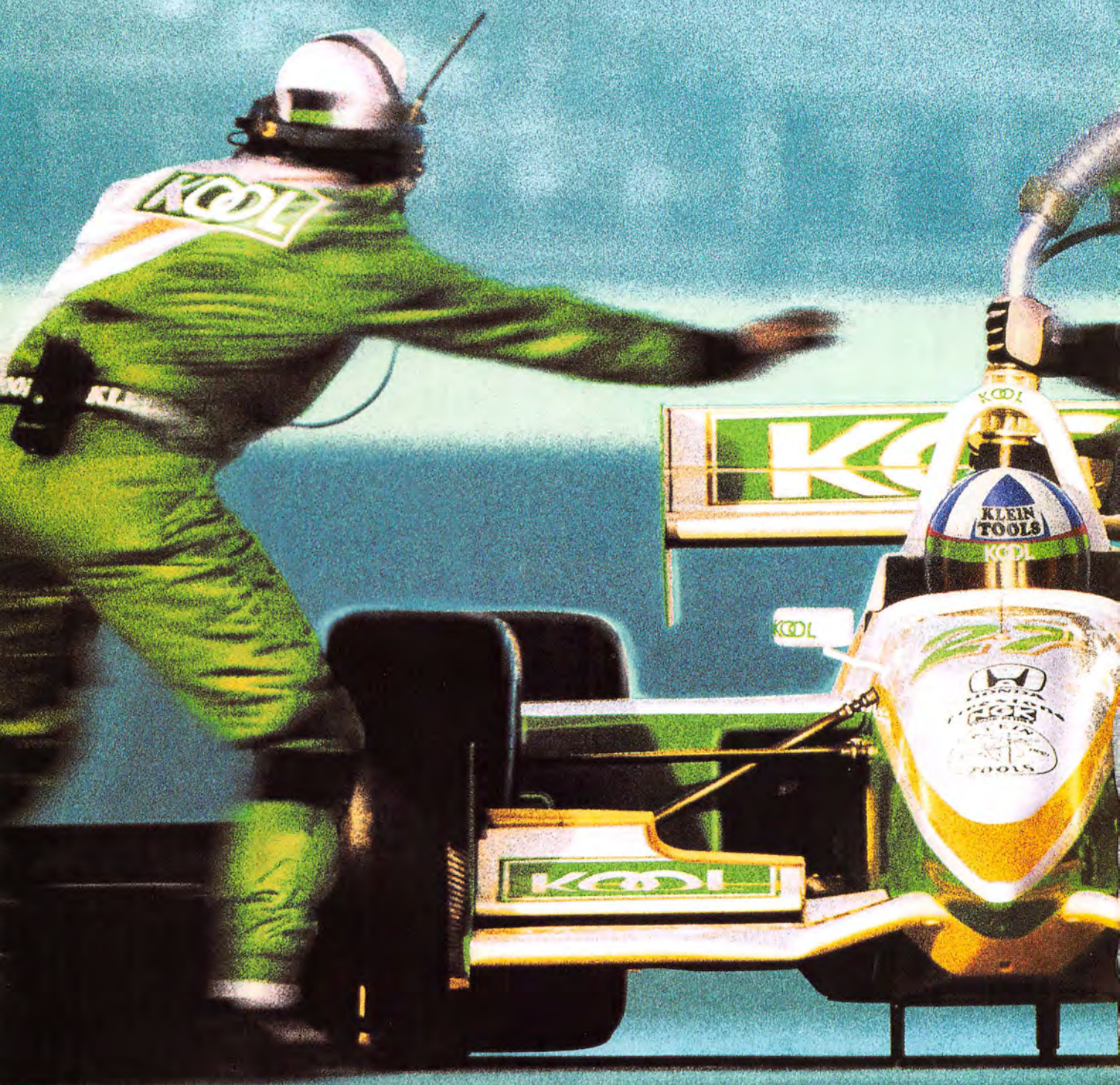


WARNING:  
NOT TO BE SOLD TO  
PERSONS UNDER 18  
YEARS OF AGE

\$5.99



http://www.penthouse.com



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



100's  
**KOOL**

SPONSORED BY  
**KOOL**  
CIGARETTES

100's, 17 mg. "tar", 1.3 mg. nicotine av. per cigarette by FTC method.

EDITOR IN CHIEF &amp; PUBLISHER: BOB GUCCIONE

VICE-CHAIRMAN: KATHY KEETON

EDITOR: PETER BLOCH

GRAPHICS DIRECTOR: FRANK M. DEVINO

MANAGING EDITOR: BARBARA RICE THOMPSON

INT'L. ART DIRECTOR: JOE BROOKS

SR. ART DIRECTOR: NICHOLAS E. TORELLO

## FEATURES

**17****VIEW FROM THE TOP**

"The Most Extreme Man on Earth," by Geoff Tabin

**22****THE PUPPETMASTERS**

Child-abuse fanatics and their victims. Investigative report by Lisa Collier Cool

**46****COMEDY OFFENSIVE**

Behind the scenes at "South Park," by Jon Wiederhorn

**52****THE NEW MORALITY**

By Lisa Lipkin

**55****MEN'S HEALTH & FITNESS****60****SMART SEX**

Good sex helps you live longer. By Dr. Judy Kuriansky

**98****THE PENIS PAGE**

Where did we ever get the idea that urine is unclean? By Gerard Van der Leun

**100****JUSTICE**

By Alan M. Dershowitz

**103****MEN IN BLACK**

Fashion by

Gerard Van der Leun

**107****R.M.S. TITANIC**

Going "down" in style. Satire by Bill Lee

**131****THE UNREPENTANT VOYEUR**

"A Club for Real Jerk-offs," by Ralph Gardner, Jr.



## ON THE COVER

Pet of the Month Pamela Petrokova, photographed by Suze Randall. Her pictorial begins on page 67.

World's hottest Website  
<http://www.penthousemag.com>

## PICTORIALS

**33****JANA & KEITH**

Photos by Suze Randall

**67****PET OF THE MONTH**

Pamela Petrokova; photos by Suze Randall

**87****SANDRA AND BROOKE**

Photos by Tony Ward

**115****A TASTE FOR ADVENTURE**

Photos by Ken Marcus

## DEPARTMENTS

**4****HOUSECALL****6****FORUM****10****FAST FORWARD****12****CALL ME MADAM****29****DREAMS & DIVERSIONS****44****FEEDBACK****49****HOFMEKLER'S PEOPLE****51****RIBALD RIMES****62****TECHNOMANIA****83****MILITARY AFFAIRS****96****THE JOKE MAN****110****SORAYAMA****112****HARD TIMES****134****PARTING SHOT****136****PENTHOUSE COMIX****142****X-RATED VIDEO**

PENTHOUSE (ISSN 0090-2020) U.S. Volume 29, Number 9 © Copyright 1998 by General Media Communications, Inc. All rights reserved. Published monthly in the United States and simultaneously in Canada by General Media Communications, Inc., 277 Park Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10172-0003. Printed in U.S.A. Distributed in U.S.A., Canada, and U.S. territorial possessions by Curtis Circulation Company, P.O. Box 9102, Pennsauken, N.J. 08109. Distributed in Australia and New Zealand by the Horwitz Group, P.O. Box 306, Cammeray, N.S.W. 2062 Australia. Distributed in the rest of the world by Worldwide Media Service, Inc., 30 Montgomery Street, Jersey City, N.J. 07302. Periodical postage paid New York, N.Y., and at additional mailing offices. Postmaster: Send address changes to *Penthouse* magazine, P.O. Box 420235, Palm Coast, Fla. 32142-0235. 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 semi-fiction and real places or persons living or dead is coincidental. Subscriptions: U.S., AFO—\$46 one year; Canada and elsewhere—\$64 one year. Single copies: \$5.99 in U.S., Canada, and elsewhere (\$6.99 June, Sept., Dec., and Jan. issues). Canadian GST registration # R126607902. Advertising Offices: New York: *Penthouse International, Ltd.*, 277 Park Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10172-0003. Tel. (212) 702-6000; Midwest: *Penthouse*, 333 N. Michigan Ave., Suite 2415, Chicago, Ill. 60601. Tel. (312) 750-1150; South: P.O. Box 1535, Mason Neck, Va. 22199-1535. Tel. (703) 339-1060. West Coast: *Penthouse*, 3330 Ocean Park Blvd., Santa Monica, Calif. 90405. Tel. (310) 392-2998. *Penthouse*, the *Penthouse* keys, Pet of the Month, and Pet of the Year are trademarks of General Media Communications, Inc. Certification: The records, if any, relating to any images in this periodical required to be maintained by 18 U.S.C. § 2257 and 28 C.F.R. § 75 are located at the office of the manufacturer: 277 Park Avenue, 4th floor, New York, N.Y. 10172-0003; M. Rothenberg, custodian of records. Certain pictures and textual material in this edition may differ from that contained in copies circulated outside Canada due to the publisher's compliance with tariff code 9956 of the Canadian Customs Tariff.

Printed in the U.S.A.

Certificado de licitud de título No. 8554 de fecha 10 de Noviembre de 1994 y certificado de licitud de contenido No. 5821 de fecha 10 de Noviembre de 1994, expedidos por la comisión calificadora de publicaciones y revistas ilustradas, dependiente de la secretaría de gobernación, México. Reserva de título No. 3351/94 de fecha 13 de Diciembre de 1994, expedida por la dirección general del derecho de autor, dependiente de la secretaría de educación pública.



## Home Theater, Cerwin-Vega Style.

Heard any good movies lately? For over 40 years Cerwin-Vega has brought huge sound to concert houses and movie houses.



SUBWOOFERS



CENTER CHANNELS



SATELLITES

Now we can bring it to your house. Our HT-Series Home Theater Loudspeakers give you shake-the-living, wake-the-dead deep bass. And dialogue crisp with

presence and clarity. Finally, 125 decibel television. Call: 805.584.9332 Surf: [www.cerwin-vega.com](http://www.cerwin-vega.com)

**CERWIN-VEGA!**  
*Turn it up.*

Spring into the season with the low-down on junk justice, the high ground of adventure, a solution for the President, and the latest comedy craze.



## Justice for All?

"There were allegations that we'd inserted butcher knives into rectums, without ever leaving any mark on the child.... Children testified that my mother and I had penises—and we'd sit and look at each other and think, 'Doesn't anyone realize we don't have penises?'" For Cheryl Amirault, charged in 1984, along with her brother and mother, with sexually abusing children in their care, the bitter allegations were par for the course during the 11 years in which they were accused of, arrested, and jailed for everything from dismembering dogs to molesting two-year-olds. When Cheryl's conviction was overturned in 1995, she became another one of nearly two million people whose alleged sexual abuse of children ultimately proved unfounded. As multi-award-winning journalist Lisa Collier Cool uncovers in "The Puppetmasters," the hysteria surrounding child abuse has resulted in a two-to-one ratio of false accusations to true—and a social climate akin to the Salem witch trials. "It's



evidence of the dumbing down of people that so many of us are willing to believe ... that covens of otherwise respectable people are committing horrific acts of satanic ritual," says Carol Hopkins, executive director of the National Justice Committee. "For years child-sex-abuse panic has been like a train off its tracks, as legions of innocent people are thrown into jail for the most heinous crimes ... that never happened."

## Iron Man

When Steve Fossett's attempt to balloon nonstop around the world came to a halt in a field in India in 1996, some of the natives mistook his arrival for that of their prophesied great monkey god. While Fossett is no god, he's no mere mortal either: He gave the trip around the world another whirl this past January, enduring minimal sleep and extreme cold during another



failed attempt. But it's unlikely the 54-year-old will ever give up, for Fossett is the ultimate Iron Man: He made a go at the English Channel three times before completing the swim, he built and rebuilt his fortune, and he reached the highest peaks on six of seven continents. Writer Geoff Tabin gets up close and personal with "The Most Extreme Man on Earth" in this month's "View From the Top."

## Animation Nation

Forget Beavis and Butt-head. Trey Parker and Matt Stone are where it's at. Their unique blend of vulgarity and humor has propelled Comedy Central's "South Park" to the peak of cartoondom, leaving 4.5 million viewers clutching their sides at the antics of construction-paper-cutout third-graders Stan, Kyle, Cartman, and Kenny. In just two seasons the show has developed a cult-like following, including George Clooney, who loves "South Park" so much he volunteered to be the voice of Sparky, the panting gay dog. But as Jon Wiederhorn reveals in "Comedy Offen-

sive," Parker and Stone haven't let all the excitement (or the \$1.5 million deal to write the prequel to 1994's *Dumb and Dumber*) go to their heads; at heart they're just ordinary guys with regular thoughts. "When we found out we were gonna have our own show," admits Parker, "we thought, 'Dude, we will get so many chicks.'"

## The New Alternatives

For all of you who thought masturbation was something to be done *alone*, behind closed doors, Unrepentant Voyeur Ralph Gardner, Jr., has a bit of news: Group masturbation is all the rage. In "A Club for Real Jerk-offs," Gardner explores the thrill of circle jerks and gets into the minds of members of Florida's Club Relate, where there's no pressure to get it on with anyone—but yourself.... Of course, Bill Clinton has come under fire for allegations that he's been getting it on with a few women too many, but writer Lisa Lipkin may have a solution for him. In this month's "New Morality," she notes that Judaism's thousand-year ban on polygamy is about to be lifted. Perhaps if the President converted he could have Hillary and Monica (and Gennifer) too.... Needless to say, that's a solution that distinctly appeals to us—why should any man have to choose just one woman? As always we have a whole bevy of beautiful Pets awaiting your pleasure—all of whom *love* to share. **O+**

# Skin Care That Works

## THE BODY PERFECT™

### Firm It!

with *Formfirma Gelée*! Tone, relax, and firm loose or uneven areas with the benefits of a relaxing "body flushing" massage. It combines an advanced liposome formulation with the benefits of aromatherapy.



### Tan It!

with *Cool Bronze*! You'll get a soothing, cooling sensation while your skin receives a deep, rich full body tan. And it goes on evenly, with no uneven streaking for a summertime tan all year round.



### Moisturize It!

with *MoistureBal*! Your face isn't the only part of your body that needs constant hydration and moisturization. Your *entire* body needs to be treated, and MoistureBal works especially well on arms, hands, and legs.



### Luxuriate It!

with *MoistureBal Body Shampoo*, you'll feel as though you're luxuriating in the depths of a soothing tropical rain forest. Get a whole-body moisturizer that pampers as it enriches dry skin.



### Take It All Off!

...quickly, easily, painlessly, safely, and reliably. Clinically-proven *Nufree/Nudesse*® Professional Hair Removal *completely* eliminates the problems of old hot wax, soft wax, and sticky sugar wax hair removal methods. Safe enough to be used over 98% of your body! Now – for a limited time – we'll give you a **free gift just for trying it**. Just take this ad to your nearest registered salon, get your first full body hair removal treatment, and we'll give you a bottle of soothing *Finipil*® Lait conditioning lotion or *Cool Bronze*® absolutely free!

### You Can Shave Too!

...does the best job ever of leaving your skin smooth, comfortable, and irritation-free. If you have sensitive skin, *Equibal's You Can Shave Too* works with your shave cream to give great results every time you shave, no matter what type of skin you have. It was specially created to deal with rough, irritated, difficult skin, and even works on razor bumps and on ingrown hairs.



### Who We Are

We make products for the professional market, and they meet the highest standards of quality and effectiveness. If you would like to receive our unique, free catalog, please call or write today toll-free!

### Equibal, Inc.

PO Box 753-G  
Florida, NY 10921  
(800) 247-2405

Website: [www.infi-net.com/bodyperfect](http://www.infi-net.com/bodyperfect)  
e-mail: [equibal@aol.com](mailto:equibal@aol.com)

©1997 Equibal Inc. All rights reserved.

# PENTHOUSE FORUM

## Pool Party

My boyfriend and I have loved the recent flood of pissing shots in your publication. Every month we eagerly wait for the next issue. Recently he dared me to have a go at it myself. After a few drinks I was able—and all too happy—to oblige him. This photo (right) was the result of a fantastic afternoon in the sun. Thanks for the inspiration!—S. P., New Mexico

## Great American "Pissing Contest"

Attention all women over the age of 18: Ladies, we'd love to see your personal photos showing you in the act of doing what comes naturally. Our editors will select the best ones, based on graphic excellence, volume, stream, trajectory, distance, and erotic appeal. Of course, we'll pay our usual photography fees for such usage. Send photos to General Media, Department P, 277 Park Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10172-0003. By the act of submitting these pictures, you are giving Penthouse permission to publish them. Unfortunately, photographs cannot be returned.—The Editors

## Let It Rain

Your September 1997 issue was truly great, especially the coverage of urination in "Forum." R. J.

of Ohio has a really hot pussy, and my wife and I enjoyed her spreading it and pissing for all of us. My wife thinks it would be nice for the ladies to see R. J. and her boyfriend, Steve, nude, taking a good long pee. *Penthouse* always sets the lead with sexy shots, and I know this would also be truly great.—S. D., Kentucky

*Editor's note: For more breathtaking photos of R. J., see her pictorial on page 115.*

I really like the direction *Penthouse* is taking with its pictorials. I especially enjoy the photographs of women urinating. What a turn-on! What I would really like to see is close-up photos of women releasing their golden nectar. I also like the suggestion of a reader in your December issue: Please make a video of women urinating. I'd be the first in line to purchase a copy.—W. R., New York

I picked up an issue of *Penthouse* a couple of months ago and was just amazed by the pee picture. Whoever made the decision to print these peeing photos deserves a raise. Great job, but it leaves me wanting more. The peeing girls are "where it's at." It's the fetish of the century, and it will be the primary reason guys like me will purchase and subscribe. Don't make us beg, just give us more pissing.—G. N., Ohio

Let this be a dissenting view on the issue of models peeing in your magazine. I think it degrades what is otherwise a thought-provoking publication. I find nothing at all liberating about seeing women urinate. Why is it that Bob Guccione, a man of erudition and culture, thinks these bodily functions are of any interest to his readers? Get with it, Guccione. We buy your magazine for its portrayal of sexual beauty and serious journalism, not to see urine. Let it go, man. It isn't as cool as you think.—J. E., Illinois

Join the *Penthouse* Internet revolution! If you haven't checked out the *Penthouse* site on the World Wide Web, you're missing out on one of cyberspace's hot spots. Drop by <http://www.penthousemag.com> and see what we mean. And for those of you who want more, check out the *Penthouse* Private Collection—the most sophisticated club on the Net. Private Collection details are available at the *Penthouse* site. For information on back issues or subscriptions, contact [gmimags@generalmedia.com](mailto:gmimags@generalmedia.com).

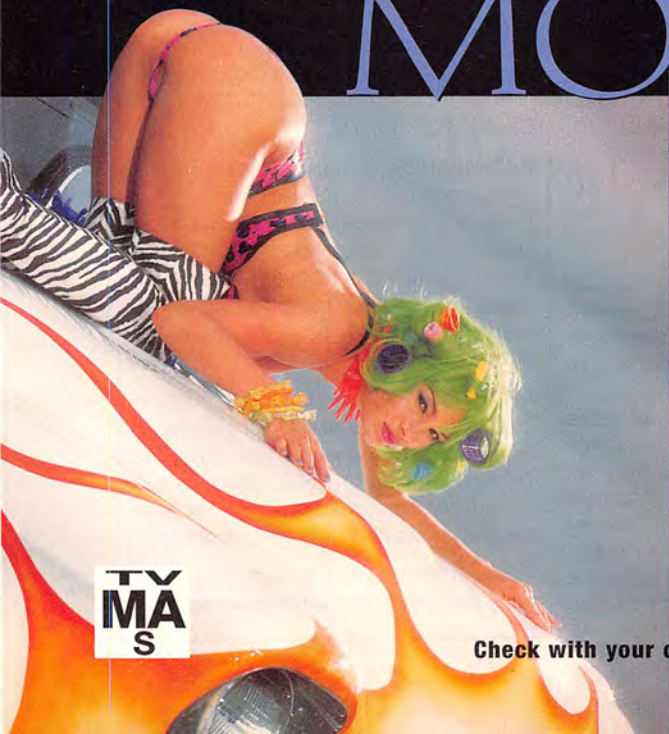


IN FRONT OF EVERY GREAT PENTHOUSE PHOTOGRAPHER IS A GORGEOUS PENTHOUSE PET. WITH PREMIER PHOTOGRAPHER PHILIP MOND, THE BEAUTY OF THE MODEL IS JUST THE BEGINNING. ENTER INTO HIS WORLD OF EROTIC VISIONS AS HE EXPLORES THE INTIMATE SECRETS OF HIS MODELS NIKIE ST. GILLES, BROOKE LANE, SHAWN YOUNG, ANGEL HART, AND KALANI. FROM THE ELEGANT SURROUNDINGS OF A CLASSIC MANSION TO THE EARTHY ENVIRONS OF THE GREAT OUTDOORS, THE FABULOUS PENTHOUSE PETS LEAVE NOTHING TO THE IMAGINATION. ONCE YOU STEP INTO THIS WORLD, YOU'LL NEVER WANT TO LEAVE!

# THE WORLD OF PHILIP MOND

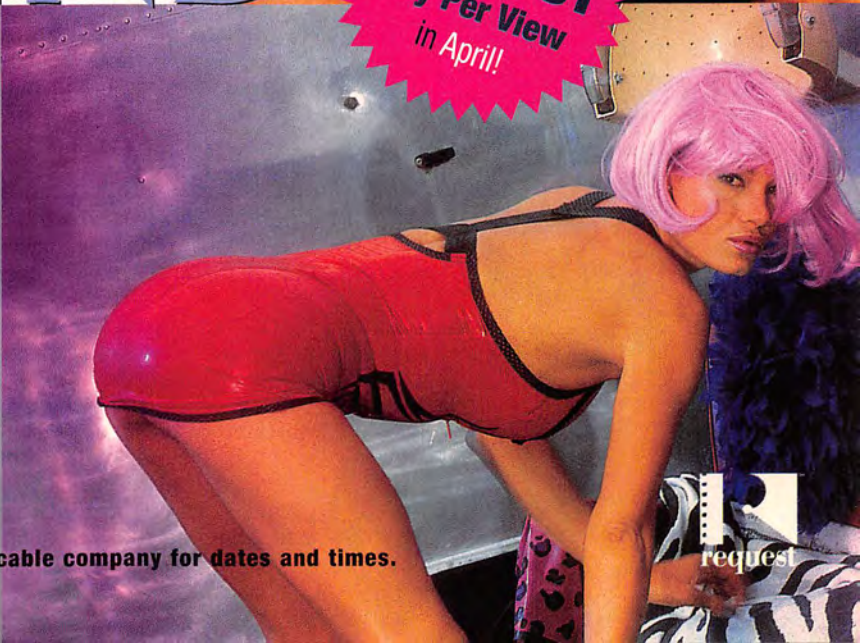


Watch them on  
**REQUEST**  
Pay Per View  
in April!



TV  
MA  
S

Check with your cable company for dates and times.



request

# PENTHOUSE®

THE MAGAZINE OF SEX, POLITICS, AND PROTEST

Founded March 1965

BOB GUCCIONE

Editor in Chief & Publisher

KATHY KEETON

President & C.O.O.

GENERAL MEDIA COMMUNICATIONS, INC.  
(U.S. edition)

## THE CORPORATION

Bob Guccione (Chairman)

Kathy Keeton (Vice-Chairman)

Robert H. Altman (President/C.E.O.)

Patrick J. Gavin (C.O.O.)

Nina T. Guccione (Exec. VP/President, New Media)

James M. Folio (VP/C.F.O. & Treasurer)

Tony Seidl (Exec. VP/Circulation & Distribution)

Frank M. DeVino (Exec. VP/Graphics Director)

Hal Halpern (VP/Director of Manufacturing)

Joe M. Gallo (VP/Director of Circulation)

Mark F. Goldsmith (VP/Group Publisher)

Laurence B. Sutter (Sr. VP/General Counsel)

## EDITORIAL

Editor: Peter Bloch; Managing Ed.: Barbara Rice Thompson; Special Features: Allan Sonnenschein; Senior Eds.: Sharon Chester-Taxin, Ed Dwyer (Internet), Heidi Handman, Lavada B. Nahon, Gerard Van der Leun; Special Projects Mng. Ed.: Abigail Demers; Senior Eds. (copy): Kim Dalton, Jerry Tallmer; Humor: Bill Lee; Asst. Mng. Ed.: Alyson S. Zamkoff; Asst. Eds.: David Q. Bienenstock (Internet), Deirdre M. Goldbeck; Edit. Asst.: Drew Portelli; Contributing Eds.: William R. Corson, Al Goldstein, Xaviera Hollander, Marcia Pally, Ernest Volkman

## ART

Sr. Art Director: Nicholas E. Torello; Designer: Kevin J. Beard; Contributing Photographer: Earl Miller; Art & Photo Ed.: Hildegard Kron; Special Asst. to Bob Guccione: Jane Homlish

## ADVERTISING AND MARKETING

Assoc. Pub.: Bruce Garfunkel; VP/Dir., Group Adv. Sales: Nancy Kestenbaum; VP/Promo, Dir.: Beverly Greiper; VP/Dir. of Research: Robert Ratner; Adv. Prod. Dir.: Charlene Smith; Adv. Prod. Mgr.: Jon Brulloths; Publicist: Joe DiBenedetto; Offices: Midwest: 333 N. Michigan Ave., Suite 2415, Chicago, Ill. 60601; (312) 750-1150. West Coast: 3330 Ocean Park Blvd., Santa Monica, Calif. 90405; (310) 392-2998. Florida: Suite 308, 7040 W. Palmetto Park Rd., Boca Raton, Fla. 33433; (407) 391-0104. Japan: Jiro Semba, Inter-group Communications, Telex J254691GLTYO.

## ADMINISTRATION

VP/Art Dir., Int'l.: Joe Brooks; Asst. Treasurer: Sharon Steinkemper; Dir. of Accounting: Robert Lorber; Subscription Mgr.: Carol James; Dir., Newsstand Sales: Paul G. Pearson; Dir., Information Systems: Steve Cook; Information Dir., Internet and Online Services: Kellee Monahan; Dir. of Corp. Pet Promo.: Dottie Meyer; Traffic Dir.: William Harbutt; Production Dir.: Tom Stinson; Asst. Prod. Mgr.: Maria Kelleher; Imaging Spvr.: Maggie Wang; Edit. Scanning Spvr.: Jeff Anderson; Type Systems Spvr.: Alex Tooker; Type Systems Assoc.: David Richey; Prod. Asst.: Gill Velez; Exec. Asst. to Bob Guccione: Diane O'Connell

## INTERNATIONAL EDITIONS

Int. Division Dir.: George Rojas (U.S.A.) Tel: (212) 702-6000; Fax: (212) 702-6262. Australia: Tel: 61-2-9-901-6161; Fax: 61-2-9-901-6116. Brazil: Tel: 55-11-835-8433; Fax: 55-11-831-8077. Czech Republic: Tel: 420-22-160-2153; Fax: 420-22-421-2579. Estonia: Tel: 372-611-8019; Fax: 372-631-3662. France: Tel: 33-1-44-39-78-20; Fax: 33-1-44-39-78-28. Germany: Tel: 49-89-20-25-200; Fax: 49-89-20-14-411. Greece: Tel: 30-1-68-90-510; Fax: 30-1-68-40-949. Holland: Tel: 31-20-664-3016; Fax: 31-20-662-6236. Hong Kong: Tel: 852-2-963-0111; Fax: 852-2-565-8217. Italy: Tel: 39-6-320-0105; Fax: 39-6-320-0139. Japan: Tel: 81-3-3222-6512; Fax: 81-3-3222-3672. Korea: Tel: 82-2-3-472-6868; Fax: 82-2-3-472-1818. Spain: Tel: 34-3-417-4045; Fax: 34-3-418-9130. Taiwan: Tel: 886-2-2-550-1632; Fax: 886-2-2-550-1636. Thailand: Tel: 66-2-291-6100; Fax: 66-2-291-6105. U.K.: Tel: 44-171-457-8200; Fax: 44-171-457-8210. Internet: <http://www.penthousemag.com>

## EDITORIAL AND ADVERTISING OFFICES

New York: 277 Park Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10172-0003; (212) 702-6000; Fax: (212) 702-6279

MAY

## Sign Him Up

Congratulations on selecting Paige Summers as the Pet of the Year. The pictures of her in the January '98 issue were incredible. As were the "Star Whores" photos by Carl Wachter. Earl Miller also did a bang-up job with Eva Major. Man, what a hot fucking ass! But the best part of the magazine that month was "Dancing With Wolf."

You guys certainly didn't hold back with this one. There's nothing like good old-fashioned fucking, dick-sucking, and pussy-eating to make me want to sign up for a lifetime subscription to your magazine. That girl sure knows how to suck a cock, and those last few shots of her enjoying herself were awesome. Let's see more of that.—F. A., New York

## Lusting for Leslie

I just purchased and perused the January 1998 Pet of the Year issue. Y'all have started 1998 off right. I'm writing to tell you how totally hot "Dancing With Wolf" is. This has to be the most erotic pictorial I have seen in 20 years of reading *Penthouse*.

I have always very much enjoyed Leslie in her solo and lesbian pictorials, but seeing her in heterosexual action for the first time is the ultimate turn-on for my hard-on. First and foremost, Leslie never looked better. Just one look at her and I'm instantly hard. I can't keep my hands off my own cock from looking at her sucking, loving, and fucking Running Wolf's dick. Everything in this pictorial is so intensely arousing. I would give anything to be in this guy's moccasins!—J. F., South Carolina

The pictorial "Dancing With Wolf" in the January issue was totally awesome. In one way it was hard-core and explicit while at the same time being erotic and sensual. Leslie sure knows how to give a cock a thorough workout. Once again *Penthouse* pushes the envelope of photography. Please continue to showcase such incredible layouts.—D. D., Connecticut

## Beanbag Thrills

I was working part-time at a bookstore in a shopping mall recently when I had one of the most amazing encounters of my life.

The shop next door was an art store where Lauren worked. Lauren is a little older than I am, slim, brunette, very attractive, with a small chest and a killer walk. When we spoke over the counter at the bookstore, I could detect some electricity between us. There was a gleam in her eyes that told me she wasn't finished chasing young men.

## READER INFORMATION

**TO ORDER A SUBSCRIPTION:** Send check or money order for \$46 to P.O. Box 420235, Palm Coast, FL 32142-0235, or with your credit card in hand, call 1-800-289-7368 from the U.S. From Canada or elsewhere in the world, call (904) 445-4662 (ask for customer service) between 8 A.M. and midnight Eastern Standard Time, Monday through Friday, or from 9 A.M. to 7 P.M. on weekends. Closed holidays.

**TO SOLVE A SUBSCRIPTION PROBLEM:** Write to *Penthouse*, P.O. Box 420235, Palm Coast, FL 32142-0235, or call 1-800-289-7368 from the U.S. or (904) 445-4662 (ask for customer service) from outside the U.S. Hours are 8 A.M. to midnight weekdays, 9 A.M. to 7 P.M. weekends (Eastern Standard Time). Closed holidays. Editorial and advertising offices cannot resolve subscription problems.

**TO CHANGE YOUR ADDRESS:** We require eight weeks advance notice of change of address (to P.O. Box 420235, Palm Coast, FL 32142-0235) to ensure that delivery will not be interrupted. Be sure to include your old as well as your new address and Zip Code.

**TO RENEW A SUBSCRIPTION:** We must receive renewal payment two months before the expiration of your current subscription to ensure that you will not miss an issue. Renewal notices are first sent several months before subscriptions are due to expire. If you renew before your current subscription expires, the full term of that renewal will be added to your current subscription.

**IF YOU PAID FOR A SUBSCRIPTION BUT ARE STILL GETTING BILLED:** If you have paid a subscription bill and get another bill within four weeks, ignore the new bill. If you have paid a subscription bill more than four weeks before getting another bill, send a copy of your canceled check along with your bill to P.O. Box 420235, Palm Coast, FL 32142-0235.

**BACK ISSUES:** To inquire about the availability and price of back issues, see our Website, or call (888) 312-BACK. You must specify the issue precisely (e.g., Feb. 1996); we cannot accurately locate back issues based only on such identification as a story title, a story's subject matter, or the picture on the cover.

**ARTICLE REPRINTS:** To order reprints of articles, obtain permission to photocopy, or receive a copy of a past article, call (212) 702-6000, extension 1532. Unauthorized reproduction of any portion of *Penthouse* text constitutes copyright infringement.

To reach *Penthouse* editors on the World Wide Web: <http://www.penthousemag.com>

# TRY A FRESH TASTE. COPE<sup>®</sup> LONG CUT.

Of all the long cut smokeless products you can buy, only Cope Long Cut makes sure you get the fresh taste you want. Because only Copenhagen<sup>®</sup> makes it fresh every week and dates every can to prove it.



Fresh Cope<sup>®</sup>  
*It satisfies<sup>®</sup>*

WARNING:

THIS PRODUCT  
MAY CAUSE GUM  
DISEASE AND  
TOOTH LOSS

Copenhagen is another fine product from U.S. Tobacco.



**Wear your leathers! The Indian Chief (right) and the Aprilia (below) are just two of the great bikes you'll see on display this summer in New York.**

## BIKES

Finally, the art world has woken up to motorcycles. And though they may have come to the ball late, they're doing it—how else?—in style. A must-see exhibit called "The Art of the Motorcycle" will open June 26 at that temple of contemporary art, the Solomon R. Guggenheim Museum in New York City, and remain through September 12, before going on an international tour.

Over the past decade we've seen bikes elevated to the status of cultural symbols, cultural icons, cultural catalysts—practically anything you can stick the word "cultural"



onto. And more than 100 of these oh-so-cultured bikes will be on display on the famous spiral ramp of

the Guggenheim.

As you descend that ramp you'll move through the decades, starting with

one of the earliest motorcycles, the Hilderbrand and Wolfmuller 1500 cc, made in Germany in 1894. Among the stars of the 1920s are the BMW R32, which debuted at the 1923 Paris Motor Show, and the three-seat Boemmerland/Czechie.

The 1940s section of the show features, among others, the 1200-cc Indian Chief (above), while the 1950s includes the Honda 50 Super Cub, one of the most successful and pop-

ular motorcycles of all time. In the 1970s you'll find the Harley-Davidson XLCR, a radical styling departure for the venerable and indomitable American manufacturer. The show ends with flair in the 1990s in a display of several high-concept motorcycles, including the Aprilia 6.5 (left), designed by Philippe Starck.

Dress code: Wear your leathers and give the Guggenheim folks a thrill.—*Lesley Hazleton*

## ON THE GREEN

All's fair in love and war ... and golf. In fact the greatest misconception about this supposed "gentleman's game" is that it's just you against the golf course. "Nonsense," says Captain Bruce Warren Ollstein, author of *Combat Golf* (Viking). "Golf is closer to warfare than any other sport."

His book is loaded with excellent strategies for planning your attack, controlling the battle space, and bringing opponents to their knees. We particularly like his psychological-warfare ("psy/ops") tactics. One is to allow "gimmies" all day, then make your opponent putt out on the last few holes as, pan-

icky, he realizes he hasn't sunk one yet. Another is to make "helpful" suggestions that plant seeds of terror in his heart: "That water's not going to be a factor on this hole." Mental cruelty? All part of the game, says Ollstein.

There's plenty more here, on reconnais-

sance, consistency, and "economy of force," prompting the thought that Ollstein may have come across the long-sought answer to the musical question "War, what is it good for?" At the very least, *Combat Golf* makes perfect reading for weekend warriors.—*Steve Slon*

## CLOTHES CALL

*Any suggestions for business-casual clothing for spring?—Sick of Suits*

Dear Sick:

The Casual Friday concept has been much maligned since its introduction, mainly because in actuality it somehow always ended up too sloppy or too dressy. This spring it's easy to feel comfortable and still look neat by going for simple, relaxed pieces in natural fabrics and earthy colors.

Over the past few years activewear/sportswear hybrids have incorporated performance fabrics and

obviously synthetic materials into weekend wear. Well, this spring we return to Mother Nature with linen and cotton.

Part of the reason for the trend can be traced to our current fascination with the East: meditation, martial arts, mu shoo. This Zen approach influences our palette, which will center on pure, clean white, gentle off-whites, clear China blues, dusty plums and grays.

For shapes we like loungy pieces like wider-legged flat-front pants (with or without drawstrings) and loose-fitting shirt jackets that can be layered over either open-weave sweaters or crisp, papery button-downs.

If you want something more traditional, look for classic tailored shapes reinterpreted in khaki and denim. If you must wear a suit to the office, try layering a high V-neck or zip-necked lightweight sweater under a roomier two- or three-button single-breasted jacket, again looking for natural textural fabrics.

This season you'll find a full range of colored dress shirts: French blue (the new basic), purples, yellows, and grays. Collars can be undone and tie-less.

And holy toenails, Batman, sandals are back! Hey, if they were good enough for Jesus Christ and Charlton Heston ... —*Nicki Gondell*

*Ms. Gondell is a forecaster for the fashion industry. If you have a style question for "Clothes Call," e-mail penthouse.editorial@generalmedia.com.*



## SUMMER WINES



Summer wines, like the casual meals they accompany, should be light-bodied and appealing rather than robust and complex. And more often than not, refreshing, inexpensive bottles are preferable to serious wines that demand our attention.

White Zinfandel, pale pink in color and off-dry in taste, is a perennial favorite, but California also offers other, more interesting rosés. These include a trio of dry rosés labeled Vin Gris—Sanford's Pinot Noir Vin Gris, Saintsbury's Vincent Vin Gris, and Bonny Doon's Vin Gris de Cigare. All three provide an extra measure of flavor, which makes them a good all-purpose choice for warm-weather entertaining. Look for the 1997 vintage of each, at about \$10.

Chardonnay is a safe choice to accompany summer fare, but many inexpensive bottlings, albeit pleasant, are bland; try Sauvignon Blanc instead. Wines made from this grape are likely to be more distinctive and assertive than most Chardonnays, with enough lively acidity to stand up to a variety of summertime dishes, from fresh shellfish to main-dish salads.

Some of the best values in Sauvignon Blanc now come from Chile, where the combination of modern vinification techniques, inexpensive vineyard land, and relatively high yields has produced a range of attractive, inexpensive wines. Well-made Chilean Sauvignon Blancs (about \$7) include Santa Rita 120, Casa Lapostolle, Undurraga, Caliterra, and Miguel Torres.

California produces a full range of Sauvignon Blancs, from light and crisp to full-bodied and richly textured. Among the former, noted for their refreshing acidity and moderate price (\$7 or \$8), are Buena Vista, Fetzer, R. H. Phillips, and Woodbridge by Mondavi. Good choices at \$10 or so include Chateau St. Jean, Clos du Bois, Geyser Peak, and Murphy-Goode.

Young, fruity reds at \$7 to \$10 that can be quaffed, not sipped, are a welcome addition to the summer table. Look for such dependable wines as Antinori's Santa Cristina, a Sangiovese-based wine from Tuscany; La Vieille Ferme, from the southern Rhône region; the Beaujolais-Villages of Georges Duboeuf; the ripe Grenache-Shiraz bottling from Australia's Rosemount; and, from California, Laurel Glen's flavorful Reds. —*Alexis Bespaloff*

Young, fruity reds at \$7 to \$10 that can be quaffed, not sipped, are a welcome addition to the summer table. Look for such dependable wines as Antinori's Santa Cristina, a Sangiovese-based wine from Tuscany; La Vieille Ferme, from the southern Rhône region; the Beaujolais-Villages of Georges Duboeuf; the ripe Grenache-Shiraz bottling from Australia's Rosemount; and, from California, Laurel Glen's flavorful Reds. —*Alexis Bespaloff*



Summer wines like Sanford's Pinot Noir Vin Gris (left) and Antinori's Santa Cristina (below) are a welcome addition to light summer meals.

# XAVIERA HOLLANDER

## CALL ME MADAM

### Let's Face It

*Recently a friend of my husband's came over after my husband had gone to bed. It was late, and I wasn't expecting anyone. Anyway, this friend is known for going after married women. He's not my type at all, and he's always visiting. Generally he's pretty controlled around me, probably because my husband is usually there, but this time he told me that he wanted to lay me down and, well, you know, have oral sex with me. I was quite taken aback by this and told him, no, I'm married.*

*We agreed not to tell anyone what had happened. He already has been told not to come around one couple, and I know that he doesn't want to lose my husband's friendship. I know that I'm going to keep it quiet, and I figure he will too. What's bothering me, however, is that I found the idea appealing, even though he's not my type. I think it's because my husband doesn't like to do "that" at all. He just likes regular sex. How can I get my husband to do oral sex on me?—A. B., Virginia*

On various occasions when I have suggested that wives should learn to give quality head, I have received critical letters from women questioning the idea that a wife should be prepared to keep her man satisfied at all costs, but now we have the other side of the



coin. A hooker's best customers are husbands whose wives hate oral sex, but a woman in the same position does not have that alternative, although you have this "friend."

I don't know how many times I have commented on how difficult it is to share your home with someone else, whether it is your spouse, family, in-laws, or children (your own or someone else's), but if you don't want to end up at the funny farm, it requires two qualities: patience and consideration for others.

The first problem is that the person you have been so close to for all those years becomes more and more difficult to approach with new ideas about your relationship. Why doesn't your husband like to give you oral sex? Have you asked him? Is it the taste or the idea that puts him off? You don't know, because you can't talk about it. Even to me you say, "He wanted to lay me down and, well, you know ..." I do know. He wanted to suck your pussy, lick your sweet clitoris, thrust his tongue deep into your warm and willing

vagina, and so on, but you are embarrassed to say it.

There are probably several ways to get your husband to perform, from threats to cajoling, but first you must open up lines of communication. Too often in a marriage sex consists of going to bed wearing pajamas or thermal underwear and lying word-

lessly side by side. Then you switch off the light, grope your partner in the dark, hump, hump, hump, grunt, grunt, and it's all over. Hubby rolls off you and goes to sleep totally satisfied, while you continue to wonder if this is really what marriage is all about.

So, step one: Go to bed naked. Step two: Talk about it. Tell him how much you love his big hard cock and how you want to suck on it while he does the same to you, only you don't have a penis, you have this cute little button he has probably never seen, but which is crying out for attention. Don't take no for an answer. Find out what he has against it. If he doesn't like the taste, even after you've washed yourself so you know you are scrupulously clean, try the Mary Poppins technique: "A spoonful of honey makes the boyfriend go down"—husbands too. You can also try different ingredients to spice up your love life, like douching with champagne or even beer. Ask him if he can recognize the flavor of the week in your

# Aphrodisiacs...



# from myth...

TO FACTS:  
**exsativa**<sup>®</sup>

the original *Avena Sativa* product,

increases testosterone levels enhancing libido (sexual desire), performance and intensity of sensation. **exsativa** is effective in the treatment of erectile dysfunction (impotence), improves physical performance, endurance and increases muscle strength.

• ALL NATURAL • NO NEGATIVE SIDE EFFECTS • EXTENSIVE CLINICAL TESTING IN THE U.S. & EUROPE

Available at better health food stores, or call...

**1-800-688-2276**

visit our website at [www.exsativa.com](http://www.exsativa.com)

Scandinavian Natural Health & Beauty Products, Inc. • 13 North Seventh Street, Perkasie, PA 18944



## LIVE GIRLS!

24 hours a day  
**LIVE** from your  
web browser!

Exciting  
**INTERACTIVE**  
Erotic Games!

Gallery of thousands  
of **HOT X-RATED**  
pictures!

See Our Exclusive XXX  
Porn Stars Perform Live!



Kaylan  
Nicole



Felecia



Chasey  
Lain

[www.penthouselive.com](http://www.penthouselive.com)

Provided by Internet Entertainment Group.  
PenthouseLive is not a part of Penthouse magazine  
or the Penthouse Website.

pussy, or ask him if he can discover why it is sometimes called a honey pot.

If none of this works, then all you can do is wait till your "friend" comes round again, which I am sure he will. This is one of the advantages of being a woman: He will do anything you ask—for love, rather than money.

### The Risks of Swinging

Some time ago my wife and I decided to try swinging, but we hesitated out of fear of pregnancy and disease.

Finally my wife got up the nerve to consult her doctor. At first he was reluctant to give her the advice she was seeking. After she told him that with or without his help we were going to go ahead, he advised her that in any event she should see that the men wear a strong latex condom and she protect herself with a diaphragm and nonoxynol 9 spermicide. He fitted her with a diaphragm, and had her insert it so he could check to make sure it fit properly. He also said that if she was going to have oral sex to again use a condom, and always pull her mouth away from the man's cock just before he ejaculated.

Since then she has had sex with seven different men while I have watched. Unfortunately the doctor neglected to tell her how to protect herself when a man performs oral sex on her. Do you have any recommendations?—B. J., Missouri

While half of America is indulging in more sexual antics than ever, the other half is becoming increasingly prudish. Your doctor is exceeding his authority by trying to persuade your wife that it is dangerous to have sex with any man other than her husband, although the rest of the advice he gave is reasonably sound.

To protect your wife when another man is feasting on her fruits, you could get her a dental dam. It's a thin piece of latex that can be worn over the vagina, and is purchasable at most sex shops. It's thin enough so she can enjoy a man's tongue work, but like a condom, it's thick enough to protect. One can also in a pinch use a piece of plastic food wrap. The idea is to keep the saliva out by covering the vaginal area.

### How Soon Is Too Soon?

I'm writing to you with a problem you have probably heard a million times before: I come too quickly. I don't know what it's like to enjoy a long, slow love-making session inside my wife, because as soon as I enter her I ejaculate.

My wife and I enjoy a healthy relationship otherwise. Only recently did she tell me it was frustrating to make love with

me. She loves to feel me come, but she wants it to last longer. We are both frustrated, exasperated, and are looking for some direction.

We have been married for almost two years, and both really enjoy making love. We have tried many things, but mostly we enjoy reading "Forum" or other Penthouse stories to each other. We usually start out slowly. I will play with her pussy, ask her if she likes the story, or how she would enjoy the fantasy we are talking about. She begins to relax and starts playing along, occasionally touching my cock and asking me who I would like to play in our fantasy or what I want to see. When things get really hot we start talking about how we would "join in" to the story and what each of us would like to do to the other women or men (how I would like to screw other women or let other men take my wife). By this time I am ready to explode, and my wife is getting really horny, so we usually finish by my teasing her pussy until she comes. Then I enter her and explode.

But I want more and so does she. I want to know how to make my cock stay hard longer, and/or what we can do so we can both get more out of making love. We have tried to have me come first, but then I can't get hard again right away. When I do, sometimes it will take way too long for me to come, if I do at all.

Xaviera, there are many things in life my wife and I want to try, but we will never get the chance if I cannot satisfy her. Our relationship will end, and neither of us wants that. So what can we do? Is there anything I can read? Where does one go to find help with a sexual problem like this?

Thank you very much for listening. I know that you can help because I have read your column many times and enjoy the advice you give.—W. J., Wisconsin

What you describe is not really premature ejaculation. You are just getting so much stimulation out of the foreplay that it is quite natural for you to orgasm immediately when you experience the extra thrill of penetration. One reads accounts of lovemaking sessions that go on for hours, but any man who can keep thrusting for ten to 15 minutes is in the long-lasting league and will satisfy most women.

Your wife may be expecting you to have the stamina of Superman, and you may even be able to get somewhere near it, but it will take a lot of practice and she will have to help.

The obvious first step is to try dissociating yourself from the situation during the first stage of foreplay. If you can bring her to orgasm and only then start to become aroused, you probably will be able to go on longer, but you must also do some working out.

GREETINGS



FROM THE  
HACIENDA



Drinking responsibly is quite magical. Ocumare Rum, 40% Alc./Vol. © 1998 Schieffelin & Somerset Co., New York, N.Y.  
OCUMARE and the SALAMANDER device are registered trademarks.

## Fridays.

Each week, Maracas and Caracas parade across the Hacienda de Ocumare carrying the ceremonial bottle of Ocumare rum. That's when everyone in Ocumare stops working and partakes of the delicate blend of pure water, Venezuelan sugar cane, and guarana, the legendary seed of the Amazon.

As for Maracas and Caracas, though they've never tasted the oak-barrel-aged rum, local fame and gratitude are reward enough for their weekly march.



**OCUMARE**® Rum from a magical place.



# What You Put in Your Body is Your Business.



Have you been exposed to toxins lately, and want to eliminate them from your system? Alcohol, tobacco, pollutants, second hand smoke & foreign substances all build-up in your body, and can be detected for many months.

## FLUSHING IT OUT IS OURS.



Naturally Klean Herbal Tea offers a 100% money back guaranteed way to safely cleanse your internal system from toxins. If you're looking for a fresh start & healthy outlook, or you just need to be toxin free. . .

*Get your Naturally Klean.*

\*Available through health food stores and alternative shops nationwide. Effectively sold in the U.S. for the last 8 years.

- ☐ 1 box \$24.<sup>95</sup>  
☐ 2 or more boxes \$19.<sup>95</sup>

- ☐ \_\_\_ bottles...\$19.<sup>95</sup> each

**Flavor**

☐ ☐ ☐

**Original   Passion Fruit   Lemon-lime**

Shipping/Handling \$5.00 or UPS 2nd day air \$9.50

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_ Apt. \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ St. \_\_\_\_\_ Zip \_\_\_\_\_

Phone (\_\_\_\_\_) \_\_\_\_\_

( ) Money Order ( ) VISA ( ) MC

( ) AMEX ( ) DISC. ( ) CHECK\*

Card Number \_\_\_\_\_

Signature \_\_\_\_\_ EX. DATE \_\_\_\_/\_\_\_\_/\_\_\_\_

\*Personal check orders-allow 4 weeks for delivery.

Send to: **Freedom**

**Wholesalers**



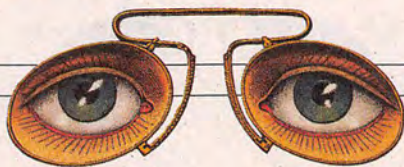
27688 Tempe, AZ

85285

1 • 800 • 687 • 3499

Freedomwholesalers.com

# VIEW FROM THE TOP



## THE MOST EXTREME MAN ON EARTH

By Geoff Tabin

The goal of being the first to balloon nonstop around the world has lately floated to the forefront of aviation challenges. Large balloons sent aloft by corporate teams with multimillion-dollar budgets and space-age technologies have been filling—and falling from—the winter skies. The Virgin Atlantic entry took off and crashed—with its crew still on the ground. A team of Hilton-sponsored balloonists bailed out by parachute barely two hours into their flight. But one quiet, self-financed effort took to the air from St. Louis on New Year's Eve and quickly set a balloon speed record across the Atlantic. A freak slowing of the winds and a broken burner forced the

"Solo Spirit" to land after five days up there. Settling down gently near Novokiporovaska, Russia, the low-cost effort showed the world what could be done. Moreover, the pilot, Steve Fossett, flew alone, enduring minimal sleep and extreme cold, in a small unpressurized cabin where the only "amenity" was a bucket for a toilet.

One year earlier Fossett had set both distance and duration records for a manned balloon, covering more than 10,360 miles in six days, two hours, and 44 minutes, alone in his craft. Alas, unexpected thunderstorms, changing wind currents, and threats by Mu'ammar Qaddafi that Fossett would be blasted out of the sky if he entered Libyan airspace upset his flight plan and cost him valuable fuel. In consequence, he crashed into a tree outside Sultanapur, India, ripping his silver balloon to shreds. Fossett walked away unhurt. Some of the amazed natives mistook his arrival for the prophesied coming of their great monkey god Hanuman. With a bemused grin, Fossett tried to explain to the prostrated crowd that he was just an ordinary man.

He may not be the second coming of the monkey god,

but Steve Fossett is *not* an ordinary man.

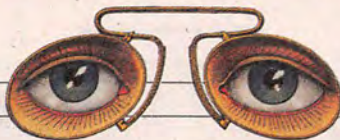
In fact this balding 54-year-old with a paunch and the can-do attitude of an Eagle Scout may well be the most extreme dude on the planet. Steve Fossett doesn't do Mountain Dew commercials, but he does almost everything else. Over the past 30 years the publicity-shy Fossett has quietly risked life, limb, and fortune in pursuit of his particular brand of fun, compiling a list of endurance-sports accomplishments that is without rival. He has climbed mountains all over the globe and set world records in ocean sailing. From racing formula cars to the world's toughest road rallies and flying his own jet, Steve Fossett has been there, done that. And because Fossett pays his own bills, he does it all *his* way.

Although it sounds like a dream life, there have been moments when it turned into a nightmare. From losing a fortune in a single day at the Chicago Board of Options Exchange—twice—to swimming for 15 hours on a third attempt to cross the English Channel and finding the icy current against him, to being in the middle of arctic nowhere in Alaska, one third of

You need a global-positioning device to locate Fossett. Top and bottom left: mountain climbing in Antarctica. Below: the North Pole.



# VIEW FROM THE TOP



**With his "determined steady plod," Fossett has reached the highest peaks on six of the seven continents. This page: the Carstensz Pyramid, New Guinea.**

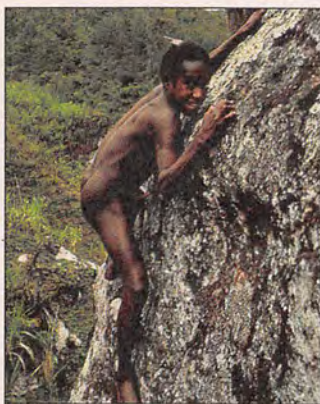
the way into the Iditarod dogsled race when his team of huskies turned on him, Steve Fossett is a real-life Tudor Turtle with no Mr. Wizard to bail him out.

So what does he do? Survive and then try again and again, until he succeeds. "I kind of like challenges," he says with a shrug.

By his own admission Fossett is no great athlete, but he tries real hard. Growing up in Garden Grove, California, he started rock climbing and mountaineering with the Sierra Club at 11. In high school he struggled to earn a spot on the cross-country team. As a runner and a mountain climber, he had more heart than talent. After his junior year at Stanford University, Fossett went to Europe to "do" all the great adventures of his dreams. He led a climb of the Matterhorn, then nearly lost his life in descent from a solo climb of the Eiger, barely arresting a fall on icy slabs, with his legs dangling over a 2,000-foot drop.

The Hellespont is the fabled swim that Leander made to reach his girlfriend, Hero. Lord Byron's epic poem inspired Fossett to attempt the two-mile swim as his first endurance feat. The Hellespont requires perfect timing. If Fossett miscalculated the flow of the tides or was a minute too slow at the turning of the tide, he would be swept out into the Aegean Sea to certain death. Alone, without notifying anyone of his attempt, Fossett made the crossing, walked three miles upstream, and swam back.

Returning home, he completed his B.A. at Stanford in 1966, following with an M.B.A. at Washington University in St. Louis in 1968. With that in hand, he embarked on an



"adventure" career in finance, seeking his fortune as an options trader in Chicago. With a happy marriage and a successful career, he could have settled into a comfortable existence. Instead, he bit by bit drifted back into endurance sports.

Fossett's initial forays were racked with failure. He set out to swim the English Channel and failed. He attempted the 100-mile Canadian Ski Marathon and couldn't make it. Fossett returned to England and the Channel, and failed a second time. The following winter he went back to the Canadian Ski Marathon and again came up short. A third

try at the English Channel saw him once again plucked from the water into his support boat. Third and fourth attempts at the ski marathon also ended in failure.

No one will ever accuse Steve Fossett of being a quitter. He just kept on training and practicing. In the 1980s things started to come together. First, the bull market of the Reagan years made Fossett a very wealthy man. Then the rest of it started to come together too, with increasing frequency. On his fourth try he swam the 21 miles of the English Channel in the record slow time of 22 hours and 15 minutes.

He started finishing ski marathons, eventually becoming the eighth person to finish all 12 races in the World Loppet League. This entailed completing ski marathons, including the Canadian, in 12 countries on four continents. "It wasn't that I couldn't ski the distance," he says in retrospect. "I was just a bit slow. They had a cutoff time. I worked on my technique until I made it."

He also returned to his early love, mountaineering, venturing up higher and higher



peaks. In 1980 he stood on top of the 20,320-foot Mount McKinley, the highest point in North America. He worked out the logistics to reach two of the least accessible places on the planet, Mount Vinson in Antarctica and the Carstensz Pyramid in Irian Jaya, New Guinea. He joined Canadian mountaineer Pat Morrow in scaling both those difficult summits. In a technique described by one climbing partner as a "determined steady plod," Fossett eventually clambered to the summit of the highest peaks on six of the seven continents.

The only height to elude him, and in fact the only large challenge he has ever turned back from, is Mount Everest. Fossett originally went to Everest as a full expedition member with an American team attempting to get the first American woman to the summit. Amid bad weather in Nepal during October 1987, Fossett got word that the American stock market had just crashed. He hastily left the Himalayas to find he had lost tens of millions of dollars on Black Monday. Fossett dusted himself off and resumed trading. In 14 months he had regained his fortune.

Fossett returned to Everest in 1992 as a guided client on one of the first commercial attempts on the peak. Unfortunately he had a problem adjusting to breathing above 22,000 feet. "I know my limita-



**He doesn't do Mountain Dew commercials, but he does everything else. In the world of endurance sports, Fossett is without rival.**

tions. Everest is not worth my life," says Fossett. He dropped it with no regrets.

He kept plugging away at endurance tests where sheer determination might lead to success. On his third attempt he completed the Leadville 100 ultra-marathon, a high-altitude running race that covers 100 miles of the roughest mountain terrain in Colorado. He completed a 762-mile bicycle ultra-marathon in France. At 52 he completed the Ironman Triathlon in Hawaii, finishing the 2.4-mile swim, 112-mile bike ride, and 26.2-mile run in 15 hours, 53 minutes, and 10 seconds. He has also completed almost



every other kind of race one can imagine—on snowshoes, ice skates, even burro.

Looking at Fossett it's hard to believe that this is the real iron man. He stands less than five feet ten inches tall and looks a bit chubby. When questioned about his flab, Fossett smiles, looks down, and says, "I am a world-class eater who does not deprive himself of many pleasures, be it food or fine wine." He also may be gaining weight because he's begun to dabble in other methods of propelling himself than merely his own muscles.

Fossett learned to drive a dogsled. Then he set out on the 1,165-mile Iditarod course in Alaska. He paid to have a team of dogs trained and prepared for his first attempt, flying from Chicago to Anchorage every weekend to practice with the dog team and receive coaching from some of

**Looking at him, it's hard to believe he's a real iron man. Fossett stands less than five feet ten inches**



**tall and looks a bit chubby.**

# VIEW FROM THE TOP



**He doesn't even mention the physical hardships, the cold, or what it was like to be sleep-deprived for more than six days.**

the world's best mushers. He was optimistic when he flew up for the race in March of 1991. Unfortunately his lead dog, Suzy, took control away from Fossett early on. She chose when and where the dogs would stop. The entire team quit barely a third of the way into the race.

Undaunted, Fossett returned to Alaska six weeks before the 1992 race to train full-time with a new team. That March conditions were unusually severe. In 40-below-zero temperatures and a howling wind, his new team tried to desert again. By this time Fossett had learned that "dogs understand a dogfight." He got down on all fours and bit his new lead dog, Gus, on the ear. With newfound respect, the dogs pulled the sled to the finish line in 14 days and 12 hours, good for 47th place.

Fossett then progressed from dog power to horsepower. He enrolled in race-car driving school, then won a succession of races in increasingly difficult classes. By 1992 he was driving IndyCars. He finished the season with an amazing sixth place in the American IndyCar series. But in driving, as in his previous pursuits, it was endurance and staying power that gave him an edge. Fossett was in his element in the 24-hour races at Le Mans and Daytona, and the 12 hours of Sebring. Mixed in with these were the Paris-Dakar-Paris Endurance Race and the Baja 1,000 off-road race.

Fossett also found time to learn to fly a jet. He moved from Chicago to Beaver Creek, Colorado, where he now trains and plans his excursions. "I save lots of time flying my own jet from the local airport in-



**Flying a balloon is like a 3-D chess game, constantly adjusting the flight plan for changing wind currents.**

stead of having to commute through Denver," he says.

In 1993 he began to sail, and he has not looked back since, except to see his competition far behind. As expected, he is without rival in endurance races. In the past four years he has set eight major world records in sailing, including the Pacific Ocean crossing in both directions and the solo record: 20 days, nine hours, and 53 minutes. He now spends much of the

year racing and exploring the remote corners of the world by boat. It practically requires a global-positioning device to locate Fossett for an interview.

And for the first time the shy adventurer is willing to discuss his exploits. This has to do with his ambition to be the first person to circle the globe in a balloon. "Political obstacles are easier to surmount if governments know who I am," Fossett says as he talks about his highly visible recent attempts. "Nightline" eagerly followed his flight this year, as did *The New York Times*, *USA Today*, and other major television and print media around the world. Fossett did not seek to be a guest on either "The Tonight Show" or "Late Night With David Letterman," but he cooperated when they came to him.

Yes, the balloon efforts have come up short so far. But this year's was only his second try. Most of his biggest achievements have taken three or four attempts. Fossett knows better than anyone that the task is formidable and success won't be easy.

"The real problem was not Qaddafi or unstable weather," Fossett says in his blunt assessment of why he failed in 1997 and again early this year. "It was an overall lack of fuel and the problem of an unpressurized cabin versus the extra weight of a pressurized balloon cockpit." He does not even mention the physical hardships, cold, or what it was like to be sleep-deprived for more than six days. Nor does he mention the danger of piloting a balloon through the jet-stream winds at more than 24,000 feet in a nonpressurized cabin, or the high mortality rate of transoceanic balloon flights. *The New York Times*

# SUBSCRIBE OR GIVE A GIFT OF FORUM TODAY!



**SAVE 50% OFF THE COVER PRICE**

Want to know what people are really thinking? Want to know what men and women are really doing? FORUM will tell you. Join us for an erotic trip with beautiful, sexy, wild individuals doing what they've always dreamed of. Let us draw you into the exciting fantasies and experiences. FORUM can fulfill your needs and help you create that outrageous fantasy you've been searching for!



## GET A FREE VIDEO!

Not only will you receive 12 tantalizing issues of FORUM, but you will also get *The Best of Penthouse Video, Volume 5* **ABSOLUTELY FREE!**

## SUBSCRIBE NOW!

Credit card holders call toll-free:

**1-800-411-9425**

**Don't stay home alone!  
Let us keep you company!**



☐ **YES!** Send me 1 year of FORUM at the special low price of only \$30.00. I'll save 50% off the cover price and get a free video upon payment!

**Send to:** Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_ Zip \_\_\_\_\_

**From:** (Complete if gift subscription)

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_ Zip \_\_\_\_\_

☐ Payment enclosed ☐ Bill me

Charge: ☐ VISA ☐ MasterCard ☐ American Express

Account #: \_\_\_\_\_ Exp. date: \_\_\_\_\_

Signature \_\_\_\_\_

Please allow 6-8 weeks for delivery of first issue. Canadian and foreign orders send \$45.00 (includes GST). All payments in U.S. funds only. Annual newsstand price is \$59.88. You must be 18 years of age or older to order. FOR C805PH

**Mail to:**

FORUM, P.O. Box 420235, Palm Coast, FL. 32142-0235

# The Puppetmasters

Article

by

Lisa

Collier

Cool

Painting

by

Kunio

Hagio





■ In their zeal to protect children these fanatics lead kids into saying and believing things that never happened. They persuade them to testify that they drank babies' blood; that they saw flying witches, were buried in coffins, were flushed down the toilet and into sewers, where grown-ups sexually assaulted them, then tidied them up and sent them back to preschool in time for their unsuspecting parents to pick them up. The real victims are the thousands of innocent people and their families whose lives are destroyed by this bizarre modern witch-hunt.

It was a sad ending to an even sadder story. In August 1997, after spending more than a decade fighting charges that she and her two children had molested toddlers at their nursery school, 74-year-old Violet Amirault learned she was dying of stomach cancer. The tiny, four-foot-eleven-inch grandmother had wasted down to just 70 pounds when her son, Gerald, was brought to her hospital room—in handcuffs, leg shackles, and waist chains. Flanked by two prison guards, with others stationed outside the door, he was given only 15 minutes for a last good-bye to his mother.

"It was the first time in 13 years that my mother could touch him, but she was so weak all she could do was smile," says Cheryl Amirault, 39, of Melrose, Massachusetts. Before being taken back to his cell, "my brother looked at her and told her he loved her." The next time he saw his mother—again for a few minutes—she was surrounded by flowers, in a coffin. His jailors didn't allow him to stay for the funeral.

Being wrongfully accused "literally killed my mother," Cheryl adds, her voice breaking slightly. "My mom's passing wasn't nearly as painful as her life was. She'd created Fells Acres Day School [in Malden, Massachusetts] 36 years ago as a single woman, but lost everything she had trying to fight allegations that make you want to throw up, they're so vile. All she wanted in her last days was for us to keep the fight going. My brother and I said the day we clear our names, we'll go to her grave and celebrate so she can be part of it. That's our commitment to her."

The Amiraults' woes began with a seemingly minor incident in April of 1984. A four-year-old wet his pants at school, and Gerald, known at the school as "Tooky," helped the child change into dry clothing. That appeared to be the end of the matter—until September 2, when the boy's mother called a child-abuse hot line, claiming that Tooky had molested her son in a "secret" room at Fells Acres. Gerald was arrested on rape charges on September 5—two days before the birth of his third child. A week later, police summoned more than 100 parents to the station house and had social workers give out a list of alleged signs of sexual abuse—among them, bed-wetting, picky eating, bad dreams, and crying on the way to nursery school.

Soon dozens of charges were made against the Amiraults; they were accused of molesting two- to four-year-olds with "magic wands" and knives,

forcing them to eat frogs and drink urine, dressing up as clowns to assault preschoolers in a "magic room," dismembering dogs, and other equally grotesque acts. Strangest of all was one child's claim that R2D2—the *Star Wars* robot—played a role in all this. "I don't even know what R2D2 supposedly did," says Cheryl, "since there was so much physically impossible testimony in the two trials." (Gerald was tried separately from his mother and sister.)

During these trials youngsters who had previously appeared delighted with Fells Acres now described it as a chamber of horrors. "There were allegations," Cheryl recalls, "that we'd inserted butcher knives into rectums, without leaving any mark on the child; hung naked children upside down from an apple tree in the schoolyard, without any of the neighbors or parents who were always dropping in ever noticing anything; and that balls of fire were tossed around. Children testified that my mother and I had penises—and we'd sit and look at each other and think, doesn't anyone realize that we don't have penises?"

Despite such patently absurd testimony—and an absence of any physical evidence to substantiate the charges—all three Amiraults were convicted. In 1986 Gerald was sentenced to 30 to 40 years in prison, and the two women were given eight to 20 years in 1987. In 1995, after spending \$1 million in attorneys' fees—and eight years in jail—Violet Amirault and her daughter finally got their convictions overturned, and were released on bail. Their legal ordeal didn't end there—prosecutors continue to appeal the decision, leaving Cheryl at risk of being returned to prison, while her brother remains in his cell to this day.

"What happened to the Amiraults in Massachusetts—and to people all over the United States unjustly convicted of similar crimes—is the same hysteria that led to the Salem witch trials in that state 300 years ago," says Carol Hop-

kins, executive director of the National Justice Committee, a San Diego resource group for people wrongfully accused of or imprisoned for child abuse. "Both times, ordinary people suspended their common sense and accepted spectral evidence that other people had committed incredible acts which left no traces on the victim because they [the accused] somehow had supernatural powers. When I toured the Salem archives with a former prisoner, Ray Buckey from the McMartin preschool, he said the testimony in the witch trials was almost identical to that at his own trial."

Buckey's case occurred several months earlier and a continent away from the Amiraults' case—in Manhattan Beach, California—but shares amazing similarities. Both began with a single complaint against a family-owned nursery school that quickly escalated into a local panic after police stepped in. (Some 360 accusations were made after the Manhattan Beach police chief circulated a letter to about 200 parents alleging Buckey might have engaged in fondling, oral sex, and sodomy with their children.) Like Tooky Amirault, Ray Buckey was charged—along with his mother, Peggy, and his grandmother, Virginia McMartin—with dressing up like a clown to molest preschoolers in a hidden location, a network of tunnels that supposedly ran under the school. Despite four excavations of the grounds, no tunnels or other physical evidence of any kind was ever found.

That didn't stop prosecutors from trying Ray and

Peggy Buckey in the longest and most expensive (more than \$15 million) criminal trial in U.S. history. Three- to five-year-olds testified they were compelled to take part in satanic rituals that included slaughtering babies and drinking their blood; that they saw flying witches and were buried in coffins; were flown in hot-air balloons to distant cities where they were then molested; and were flushed down the toilet and into sewers, where grown-ups sexually assaulted

**"If you try to  
stop the  
handwagon,  
you might  
as well nail up  
a sign read-  
ing, 'I'm a child  
molester.'"**



# Balloonheads®

BY ART CUMINGS



*"I should have warned you, he's very much subject to market fluctuation!"*

them, then tidied them up and sent them back to preschool in time for their unsuspecting parents to pick them up. After Buckley spent six years in court—and jail—facing 52 child-abuse charges, he was finally acquitted of 39 of those charges, in 1990, with two juries deadlocking on the rest. His mother was acquitted on all counts; his grandmother, now deceased, was never tried.

The Amiraaults and the McMartins are some of the first victims of America's modern witch-hunt, but they're far from the last, notes Carol Hopkins, whose files contain more than 150 equally outlandish day-care-abuse cases brought since then—along with thousands of less publicized ones in which parents, police officers, and members of the clergy became targets of demonstrably false accusations.

"It's evidence of the dumbing down of the American people that so many of us are willing to believe the ridiculous ... myth that covens of otherwise respectable people are committing horrific acts of satanic ritual. For years child-sex-abuse panic has been like a train off its tracks, as legions of innocent people are thrown into jail for the most heinous crimes in history over events that never happened."

Hopkins observed this hysteria firsthand in 1991 to 1992, when she served as forewoman of a San Diego grand jury

investigating misconduct by that city's child-abuse investigators. "We learned of a widespread belief within the child-protective system [that there was] a vast conspiracy of ritual abuse where babies were being sacrificed and children were being sexually tortured in the most unbelievable ways," she says. "I was there when a San Diego task force adopted a satanic-ritual-abuse protocol—and within a week children were being pulled from their homes for the most outrageous reasons. A baby was taken away from her mother because a protection worker thought [the infant] was going to be sacrificed on her third birthday."

What was the evidence that the baby was at risk? "Her mother was wearing a yellow chrysanthemum, which was supposedly a sign of being in a cult," Hopkins says. "Unfortunately, the mother—a poor grocery clerk at a Safeway—didn't know it was now a crime to wear yellow flowers, so she lost her child for a significant length of time. We called the people who voted for this protocol into the grand jury, and they all said they'd voted for it because they were afraid of being accused of satanic ritual abuse themselves, since [the protocol] said no one was to be trusted, and that judges, police, and lawyers were in these cults."

"All this would make bad fiction, but it really occurred."

Although this particular protocol was abandoned after Hopkins's grand-jury hearings, nationwide the hysteria rages on, reports Kimberly Hart, executive director of the National Child Abuse Defense and Resources Center, in Holland, Ohio. "Statistics show that in 1996 there were three million allegations of child abuse, 1.9 million of which were unfounded. What that means is there's a two-to-one ratio of false accusations to true, but most people have no idea how common unjust charges really are. Because John Q. Public doesn't know about the two million false cases, if people hear about one, they think it's an aberration, and the attitude is, 'Sorry you got caught up in this, but we've got to save the children.'"

Jim Wade, 43, a retired Navy chief petty officer from Cabool, Missouri, knows all about being swept up in an investigative circus. When, in 1989, at their home in San Diego, his eight-year-old daughter, Alicia, complained about painful urination one morning, he and his wife rushed her to a doctor. To their horror, the exam showed the girl had been brutally raped and sodomized. "The clinic immediately called the police," Jim Wade says, "who got me in a room for questioning while my daughter was taken to surgery. My reaction was pretty much disbelief, both that this



# Keep it Basic

had happened, and that the police were saying it was me who did it."

That was the start of a three-year-long Kafka-esque nightmare during which Wade was barred from any contact with his daughter—even a phone call. Over the next 13 months the child repeatedly denied that her father had raped her. Instead she told detectives, therapists, lawyers, judges, and anyone else who asked that a thin man with a pimple on his cheek had come through her window, taken her in a green car to a place with a brown fence, and molested her. He then returned her to her bed, saying he'd kill her if she told about the attack. The terrified child got her toy kitty and fell asleep.

No one took her story seriously—even after a man named Albert Carder, Jr., who perfectly matched her description, was arrested two weeks later and ultimately convicted of lewd attacks on four other girls in the area. "He was even wearing the striped shirt my daughter mentioned, and shoes that fit a footprint found outside her window, not that anyone bothered to check," Wade adds bitterly. "He also owned a green car."

Nor did the obvious physical dissimilarity between Wade—who has clear skin and weighs a beefy 250 pounds—and the skinny, pimply rapist his daughter described rule him out as a suspect. "Once you're in the juvenile-court system

you're a hung duck, because there's no way out. It's like catch-22: If you say that you're innocent, as I emphatically did, then you're a 'denier' and don't get your daughter back, and if you say that you're guilty, you're a child molester—and *definitely* don't get her back. The judge said she was disgusted by my 'lack of progress' in admitting guilt and ordered me to go to a 'deniers group' twice a week, where you have to sit around with a bunch of guys and pretend to be guilty."

That wasn't all the court ordered. Wade continues, "I had to take a 'penile plethysmograph,' where you sit in a room with your pants down and a rubber band around your penis to measure erections. Then they project pictures on the wall of naked boys and girls being abused and raped—the kind of kiddie porn that's supposed to be illegal. While you look at this stuff, a guy in the next room yells things like 'Fuck her!' or 'Kill her!' in earphones that you wear. It was embarrassing, because I'm overweight and the rubber band kept falling off, but the results indicated 'No deviancy.'" To add insult to injury, the court ordered Wade to pay for this most unwanted test—and the \$100-a-week cost of Alicia's foster care.

The therapist handling the case, Kathleen Goodfriend, was convinced that Wade was a deviant—and told the

judge that in her opinion he'd also molested his six-year-old son, Joshua. Although the boy had never been interviewed or medically examined by anyone, Wade and his wife were tried in juvenile court on charges of molesting and neglecting both children. "At the end of the first day," says Jim, "we were told we could have Alicia back if we pled 'No contest' to one count of neglect. I was strongly opposed to this, but my wife and I wanted our daughter back, so we reluctantly went along."

They didn't get her. In June 1990, after months of "therapy" in which the now nine-year-old was told over and over that she'd never see her parents again unless she said, "Daddy did it," the girl finally complied. "The social worker called us to her office and said I was going to jail and Alicia would be adopted out. She looked at us in all sincerity and said that she 'had to believe the child.' I asked, 'What about the other story Alicia told you—why didn't you believe her then?' She just smiled." Wade was arrested for rape in December of that year and put in jail—events that so distressed his wife, Dee, that she tried to kill herself, and spent nine months in a mental hospital.

In February 1991 Wade saw his daughter for the first time since the attack—as she sat in the witness box and identified him as her assailant at a crim-



© Philip Morris Inc. 1998

16 mg "tar," 1.1 mg nicotine av. per cigarette by FTC method.

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

inal hearing. Almost bankrupt from the \$60,000 in legal fees he'd already incurred, and facing up to 24 years in jail, Jim borrowed his parents' life savings of \$160,000, made bail, and got a criminal-defense lawyer. The money was well spent: His attorney insisted Alicia's nightgown be tested for semen, something police had neglected to do. D.N.A. testing conclusively proved she was raped by Albert Carder, Jr., who was convicted of the crime in 1995 and sentenced to 25 years.

"It borders on blasphemy to call this court a juvenile-justice system, because there's no justice and no rules," remarks Wade, who finally got back his daughter in October 1992—one week before her adoption by a foster family was to become final. Understandably outraged by this nightmarish ordeal, the Wade family sued police, prosecutors, and social workers involved in the case, ultimately accepting in 1994 a settlement of about \$3.7 million, one million of it from Goodfriend. The family also demanded an investigation of the therapist—and some three years later state regulators finally complied, accusing Goodfriend of being so "grossly negligent or incompetent" in her treatment of Alicia that she "recklessly caused emotional or physical harm" to the eight-year-old rape victim. Rather than contest the charges,

Goodfriend surrendered her counseling license in April 1996 and is now barred from practicing in California.

While these victories have given Jim Wade and his family some solace, he's still furious about the abuse they've suffered. "The goal is to see how much they can mess you up, because in their opinion you're guilty unless by some incredible fluke of chance you prove somebody else did it."

Why are such egregious injustices so tragically common now?

Hopkins feels that an out-of-control child-protection system is a major cause. Her investigation found there's no uniform training, certification, or assessment of abuse investigators. "Protection workers may have never taken a single course in social work, and have a high-school diploma or B.A. in physical education. In too many cases it's only the work they do which defines them as 'social workers.' Would we turn our schools over to untrained, randomly selected adults, give them inadequate resources, keep adding new students, make it impossible for parents to complain or hold anyone accountable, and then expect learning to occur without fairly frequent disasters?"

Child-agency workers may lack education, but they have almost unlimited power, adds Hart. "With the 1974 Child

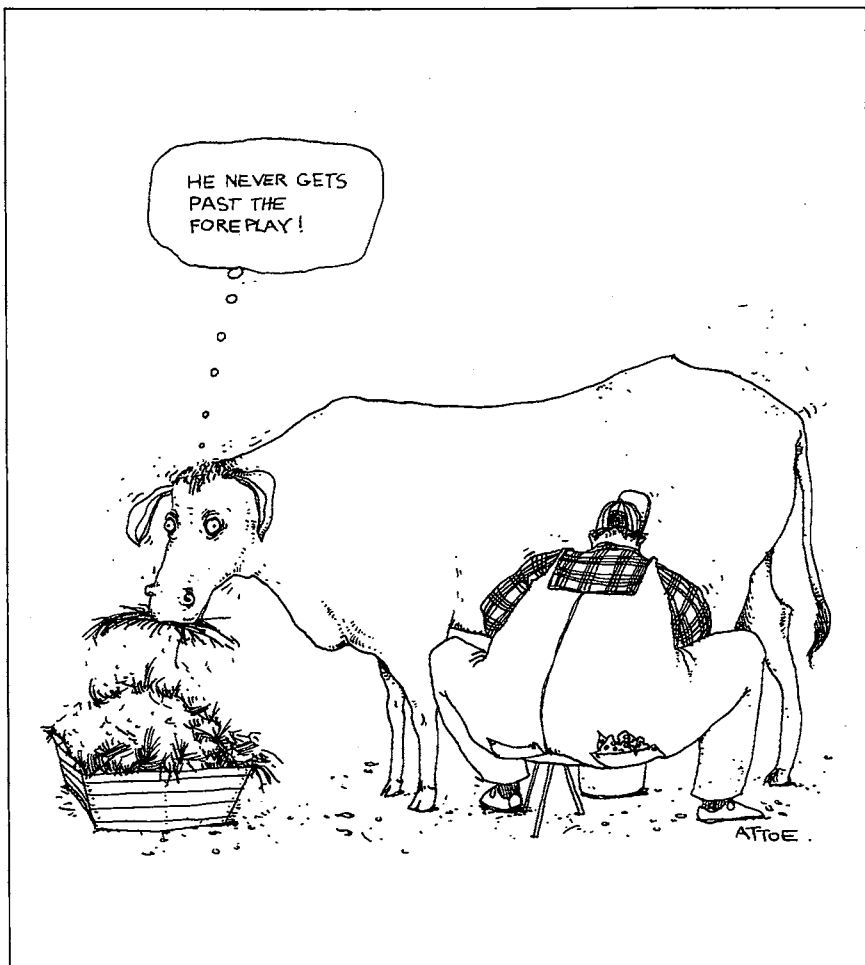
Abuse Prevention and Treatment Act, updated in 1995, Congress gave all these clowns with degrees in toenail clipping or basket weaving immunity [from lawsuits by people they wrong]," except if there's truly misconduct, such as in the Wade case. "Because the so-called child savers come from a bias of 'believe the child, no matter what' and know they can't be held financially responsible for any irrational charges they might make, we have created a department of injustice that's destroying the lives of millions of parents—and children—in the name of protecting children."

Harsh new child-abuse penalties are upping the ante for those who are wrongfully accused, Hart reports. "If you are found guilty of molesting a child under age 13 in Louisiana, you can now get the death penalty, while you'd face horrendous prison time in Texas and Georgia, followed by treatment with female hormones—in other words, chemical castration," she says. "Or there are a lot of states in which people are going to prison for the rest of their lives on the uncorroborated word of a child, yet their lawyers aren't allowed to bring up that the child has previously made false accusations, or was molested in the past by someone else and knows what a hard penis is. Being out of the country when the abuse supposedly occurred may be good enough, but the jury might decide the child had misjudged the time frame—and convict you anyway, since they've all heard that kids don't lie about being abused."

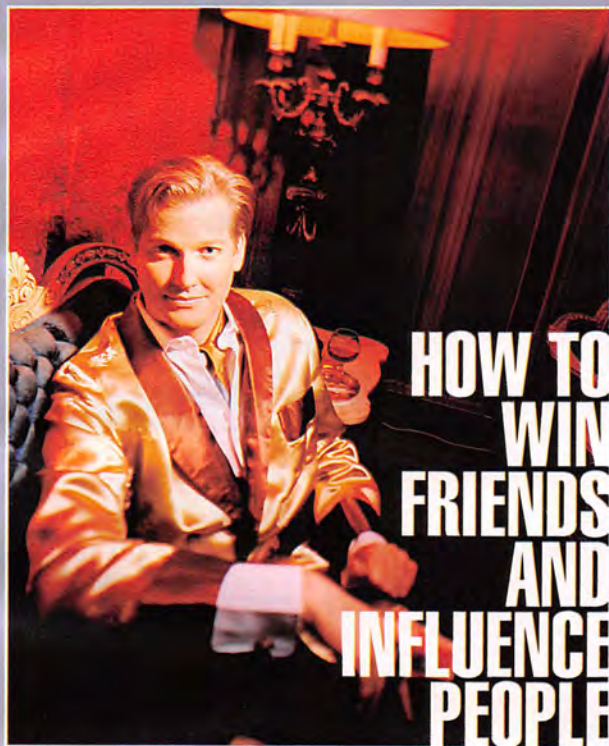
Or do they?

New studies shed an intriguing—and horrifying—light on the credibility of child witnesses, and the techniques typically used to interview them. After determining that 41 percent of molestation cases brought to trial involve kids age five or under, researchers Stephen Ceci, Ph.D., and Maggie Bruck, Ph.D., authors of *Jeopardy in the Courtroom: A Scientific Analysis of Children's Testimony*, did an experiment to test the reliability of three-year-olds' memories. The children were given a routine medical checkup, with half also getting an exam in which the doctor gently touched their genitals and buttocks. Afterward the preschoolers were shown anatomically correct dolls and asked if the doctor had touched their genitals or buttocks. Only 47 percent of the children who got the genital exam said yes, while fully 50 percent of those who didn't get the exam also said yes.

A significant number of the children also used the dolls to indicate that the doctor had put his fingers in their vagina or anus—which didn't occur in any of the exams. After being shown a spoon that wasn't used during the medical visit, many children claimed they'd been given medicine, while 18 percent thought the doctor had inserted it into their vagi-



# DREAMS & DIVERSIONS



Comedian **Craig Kilborn** was suspended for one week from his role as host of "The Daily Show" on Comedy Central after discussing in a magazine interview his running feud with the show's head writer, **Lizz Winstead**. "There are a lot of bitches on the staff," Kilborn said, "and, hey, they're emotional people. You know how women are—they overreact. And to be honest, Lizz does find me very attractive. If I wanted her to blow me, she would."



As cited in a recent letter to **Ann Landers**, a woman supposedly sued a local pharmacy because the tube of contraceptive jelly it sold her failed to work. It turned out that she had spread the jelly on a piece of toast and eaten it, then had unprotected sex, resulting in a pregnancy. In her alleged suit she claimed that the pharmacist should have put a warning on the package, informing her that the product was ineffective if eaten. "Who has time to sit around reading directions these days, especially when you're sexually aroused?" she said.

## OH, PERISH THE THOUGHT



**"I'm not a psychotic bimbo cheerleader ... people thought that for a while."**

—TV personality **Jenny McCarthy**

## THERE MUST BE SOME MISTAKE

According to one newspaper poll, 78 percent of Japanese men surveyed picked U.S. Attorney General **Janet Reno** as the woman they most wanted to be with if shipwrecked on a desert island.



# DREAMS & DIVERSIONS

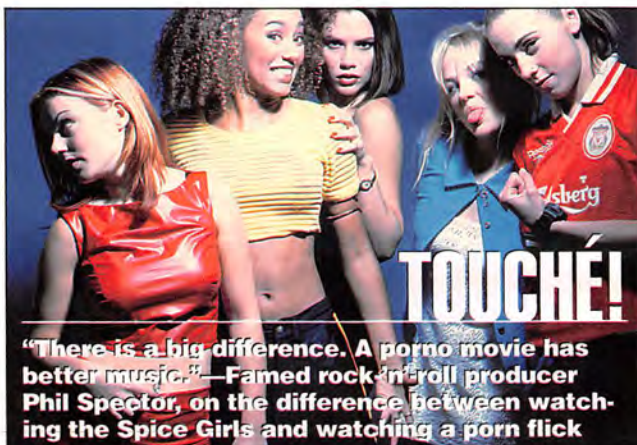


## THANKS FOR SHARING

Ivana Trump, shown a magazine cover portraying her former husband hanging upside down, professed to be unsurprised. "Tell your editor," she said to the magazine staffer who showed her an advance copy, "that I saw Donald upside down before he did."

## BOYS WILL BE BOYS

Three white Virginia high-school students were suspended after they appeared at a school Halloween costume party wearing Ku Klux Klan outfits. School officials said students were permitted wide latitude in selecting their costumes, but were forbidden to wear anything "offensive."



**"There is a big difference. A porno movie has better music."**—Famed rock 'n' roll producer **Phil Spector**, on the difference between watching the Spice Girls and watching a porn flick

## GREAT MOMENTS IN JOURNALISM

**"We are the meanest, nastiest bunch of jealous, petty people who ever lived. You think I wouldn't sell my mother for My Lai?"—Investigative reporter Seymour Hersh, who broke the My Lai story, on his profession**



## A LEATHER-BOUND EDITION OF MEIN KAMPF TO ...

... Ted Turner, who upon encountering Rick Kaplan, a six-foot-seven-inch, 250-pound executive at CNN, exclaimed, "Are you really a Jew? You're the biggest god-damned Jew I've ever seen."

## OUR NATION'S LYING POLITICIANS AT WORK



New Jersey Senator **Robert Torricelli**, seeking to defend the Clinton administration against charges of exchanging favors for political contributions, got teary-eyed as he deplored the "scapegoating" of Asian-Americans during congressional hearings on the scandal—very similar, he recounted, to the personal trauma he underwent while watching the shame brought on Italian-Americans by the Kefauver congressional hearings on organized crime in the 1950s. In fact Torricelli was only five days old when those hearings began.



## THE COLD WAR IS OVER, AND HOWARD STERN WON

Among the most popular television programs in post-Communist Russia is a late-night audience-participation show on the subject of sex. Called "About That," the weekly program has featured a leather-clad woman offering to whip an audience volunteer, and a woman climbing into the lap of a male guest to demonstrate how she fakes orgasms.





## SIC TRANSIT

Former Soviet President **Mikhail Gorbachev** agreed to appear in television commercials for Pizza Hut. In one he is shown eating pizza with his granddaughter while fellow diners shout, "Long live Gorbachev, who brought us Pizza Hut!"

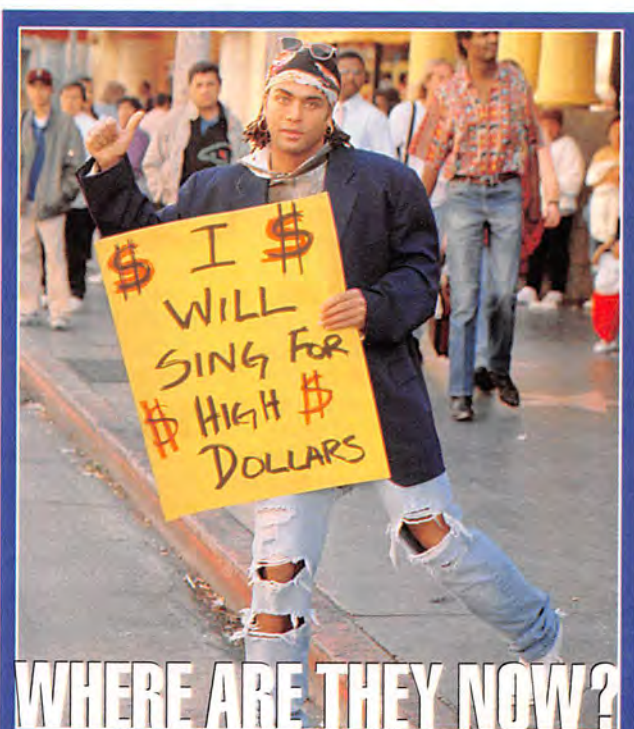
## DEPARTMENT OF BITING THE HAND THAT FEEDS YOU

To the shock of Sprint, which sponsored (and provided the phones for) the Rolling Stones' *Bridges to Babylon* tour, Keith Richards told an interviewer, "The phones [on tour] were shit."



## AMONG MY SOUVENIRS

Officials at the Brooklyn Academy of Music said they preserved the toilet seat used by **Princess Diana** during her 1989 visit to that recital hall. "The throne"—which was allegedly specially installed for her use—had been saved as a "humorous souvenir." Officials said they had no intention of displaying or selling it.



## WHERE ARE THEY NOW?

**Robert Pilatus**, half of the infamous singing duo known as Milli Vanilli, has been in constant legal trouble since it was learned in 1990 the team didn't do any of the actual singing on their debut album. Pilatus, arrested on drug charges in 1995, has since been charged with probation violation, forgery, and grand larceny.

After a few meetings at the counter I decided to ask Lauren to go for a drink. We met at a restaurant in the same mall. We talked and drank until last call. When we left the restaurant the parking lot was empty except for our two cars at the far side of the lot. As we walked across the vacant lot Lauren told me she needed to go to back to her store to set the alarm. I accompanied her into the dark, empty store. As the door closed behind us she reached over and disarmed the alarm.

"I thought you said ..." was all I got a chance to say. She grabbed my head, pulled me close to hers, and kissed me hot on the mouth. I reciprocated with a warm, probing tongue that met hers halfway in a passionate dance.

I ran my hands up and down her front, pulling at the little white tank top she wore beneath her sundress to cover her champagne-glass breasts. I had a swollen nip-

she grew even more excited. "Please, squeeze them. Squeeze them now," she said, begging me, moaning through gritted teeth.

By now I was out of my pants and running my throbbing member over her soaking-wet twat. I did this for a little while, until her moans had turned to screams. As I entered her I squeezed her nipples as hard as I could. She breathed hotly in my ear, making it extremely difficult for me to hold on much longer.

I pumped away for a short while, and saw that her throes were coming to a crescendo. I pulled out and blasted her stomach with a fresh coat of cream. I went down and began licking her soporific-wet pussy with deep strokes of my tongue. She climaxed with her legs wrapped around my head, grinding her pelvis into my jaw.

We lay in the storefront for an hour afterward, kissing and teasing each other. She told me that ever since she had begun working here, she had always wanted to get screwed wildly on

gave them last night. As I read further about two women sucking and fucking, I stop and take a deep breath. The thought of having another woman in my bed makes me slide my hand down to my wet pussy. I have to put the magazine down while I use one finger, then two. Feeling up inside my tight cunt, I begin a slow rhythm—just like you do with me. I long for your hot mouth and fabulous tongue. The way you put your whole face up my snatch is what dreams are made of. Shivers run up and down my spine. Breathing in gasps, I push another finger into my steaming cunt. I slow down to gain control. I will not rush it, as I did in the ladies' room at work. I just couldn't help it—I had to take my lunch early because I was so horny for you. Luckily the toys I carry in my purse satisfied me until I could make it home.

As I slow the movements of my hands, I find my cunt takes up the rhythm. My clit is so greedy it takes over my whole body, forcing my hips into motion. I give in to the wonderful sensations and soak my hand. I bring my fingers up to my mouth and slowly, one by one, start to suck the juices off them. Before I'm done I rub some on your pillow.

I need to fuck something right away, or I'll surely die. Reaching the bathroom on shaky legs, I see your cordless razor. The handle is perfect. I turn it on and the vibrations feel amazing on my tits. I move it down my belly, then across the insides of my thighs, until finally I can take no more and I drive the handle into my cunt. It sends me writhing to the floor. Its small, smooth end is not nearly long enough, but it will have to do. How could you be so cruel as to take away my vibrator, letting me use it only when you watch?

I return to my senses after I have creamed all over your power tool. If I'm not careful my pussy hair will get caught. I hear your truck drive up and I rush back to bed. You slowly make your way up the stairs. Why are you taking so fucking long? My need for you is great—the thought of your tongue caressing my clit and then the fuck session that comes after makes my head spin. I can barely stand it. I love to pump my come all over your face. Like a good lover you lap it up, every last drop, greedy for more.

As you quickly undress, you ask me how long I've been waiting. I show you by spreading my legs wide open and letting my musky scent waft up toward your nose. You immediately drop to your knees and start lapping at my pussy like a thirsty dog. Your teeth graze my clit as your hands massage my tits and rub my swollen nipples. You whisper about how good I taste, and all the nasty things you and I will do. Your tongue is going deeper and deeper. I can't stand it any longer; I have to taste you. I love when we come

**"My need for you is great—  
the thought of your tongue caressing  
my clit and then the  
fuck session makes my head spin."**

ple between the thumb and forefinger of my right hand, when I discovered she had had it pierced with a hoop. At that, she jammed her tongue deep into my ear, driving me into a frenzy.

We were standing behind a pillar inside the dark store. I could look right out into the parking lot through great big picture windows. I had her up against the pillar, her legs wrapped around my waist. She ground her soaking-wet panties against my engorged cock.

She whispered the word "beanbag" into my ear, and gestured over to a corner of the store where the kiddie toys were. I carried her over to the beanbag and dropped her into it. She began writhing and rubbing her panties. I pulled the sundress off her hot and bothered body and tossed it away. She lay on the beanbag chair in her thong panties and T-shirt, looking at me.

I hitched my thumbs up under the little string that rode on both hips, and slowly peeled off the tiny cotton G-string. She was insane with desire. "I need you to do me right now!" she cried. One hand groped for my swollen member while the other played over her own glazed mound. I was still fascinated with the little gold nipple ring. I teased her nipples a bit, and

that beanbag chair. I told her she would have to come up with another secret fantasy.

She laughed, gave me a little smile, and said, "What if my new secret fantasy is to get screwed wildly *twice* on the beanbag chair?" Needless to say I was ready to oblige, and I did so—straight through until the sun came up.—E. C., North Carolina

## Playing House

The new *Penthouse* has arrived in the mail. It has been a long day, but I get really excited when I see the magazine. I go into the house and straighten up the bedroom, leaving my six-inch pumps at the door. I strip off my favorite tight black dress, bra, garters, and stockings. I leave on my crotchless panties because you like them so much. They also work well at the office when I don't have time to go someplace private to finger-fuck myself.

As I tear open the new issue my lips begin to quiver. I flip to the "Forum" section. As I hold the pages with my right hand, my left moves down to caress my breasts. My nipples are sensitive from rubbing against the lace bra all day, not to mention the workout you

The first true day of spring  
washes over the countryside, seducing  
me. I ride to my favorite hide-  
away. The sun caresses my skin with the  
touch of a familiar lover, while  
the breeze teases my hair and flirts with  
the hem of my sundress. The  
solitude is glorious. I turn around and  
discover ... I'm not alone.

# JANA & KEITH

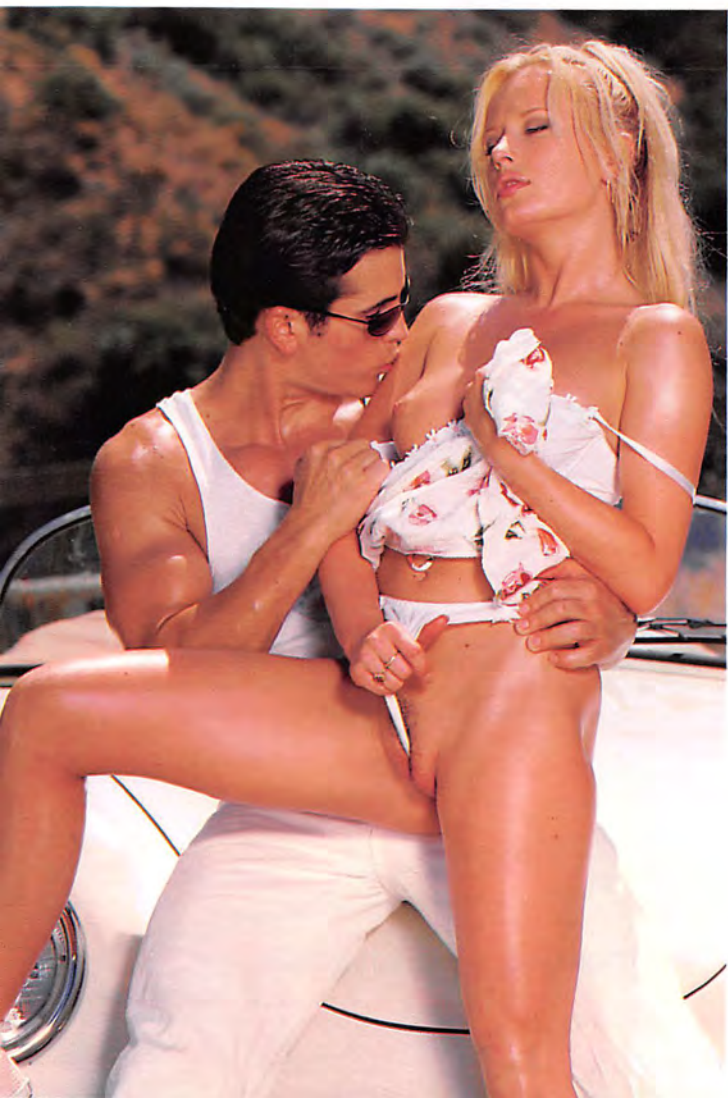




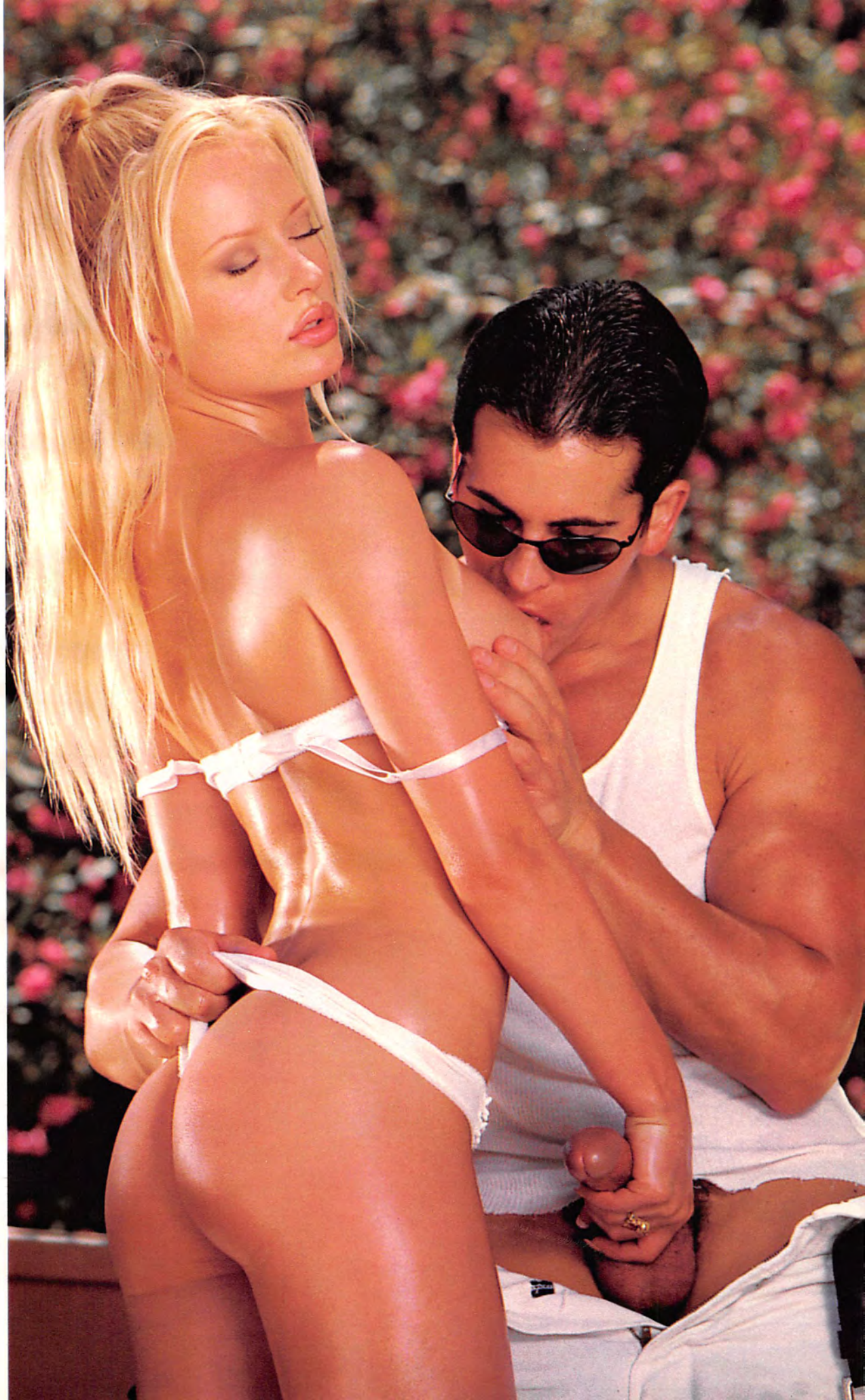


Seems that this is your favorite spot too. Without a word, like a stranger, you kiss my lips, my nipples, and suddenly I want to feel your mouth and tongue all over me, inside me. You whisper that my skin is like silk as you slowly play your hands along the edge of my panties. You breathe hotly against my neck, making me wet.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY SUZE RANDALL



Finally I  
get to sample  
your prize. I  
feel your cock  
thicken in  
my hand as I  
fantasize  
about its taste.





It's even  
better than I  
imagined ...  
your hot, taut  
skin is now  
my favorite  
afternoon  
treat. Let me  
have it all!








Tongue kisses keep  
me crazy with excitement. My pussy  
opens like a velvet blossom  
as you taste my sweet nectar, letting  
my climax spill forth.



The shadows  
grow long,  
but still I want  
more. I  
thought I was  
craving  
solitude, but  
our little in-  
terlude hit the  
spot. 



# FEEDBACK

## Letter to President Clinton

Dear Mr. President:

I've become aware of the fact that you want to do business with the Chinese. I strongly advise you to reconsider that matter, and I have a feeling that you know exactly why. If not, I suggest that you read in *Penthouse* magazine's November issue about organ "donation" in China. It's not right to think about money, profits, and all that stuff when this is going on. Use your power and influence to do something about that mess.—H. H., the Netherlands

## Two Wrongs Don't Make a Right

I was disgusted, angered, and shocked after reading Alan Dershowitz's "Justice" column (December 1997) describing the rape of a convicted child molester by three women. First of all, if the women wanted to get revenge on the man they should have "molested" him, period. That's what revenge is—an eye for an eye, not a heart for an eye.

Second, child molesters are not monsters, they are ill. These women are monsters. Mr. Hosler [the child molester] paid for his crime in prison, and so should those women.

Last, what springs to mind is the old maxim "Two wrongs don't make a right." If two wrongs *did* make a right, you can bet I'd be at those women's houses with a baseball bat and a razor. For the record, I was molested by my two brothers (who served time for their crimes, and have not molested since) and a brother's friend. This man died at the age of 25 of a heart attack. I was thrilled,

but I didn't *cause* his death.

On the other situations noted in the article, I couldn't agree more with Dershowitz. I have known many women who had sex with underage boys. Nobody thought they were criminals or perverts. In fact nobody thought anything at all.

On the Bobbitt case I'll say just one thing: If the situation were reversed and the man had cut off the woman's breast, where would he be? Probably in prison for attempted murder.

Please keep us updated on the Rodney Hosler case and let us know who the judge is so we can write to him and beg for severe punishments for those women.—D. D., Idaho

*Alan Dershowitz responds:*

The three women who were accused of participating in the "cucumber rape" of Rodney Hosler have all pleaded guilty.

Mary Franks, Hosler's mother-in-law, pleaded guilty to one count each of attempted rape and kidnapping. She faces a prison term of two to eight years for each count. Franks's daughter, Jewell (Hosler's wife), was sentenced to two years in prison, with a recommendation for early release into a community-based correctional facility. Franks's sister-in-law, Vickie Coulter (Jewell Hosler's aunt), also received a two-year sentence. At press time Franks's husband, Richard, is awaiting trial for bribery.

I agree with the letter writer that two wrongs do not make a right, and that we should not tolerate differences among rapists based on gender. His

reference to the Bobbitt case warrants an update on Lorena, who has now been charged with assaulting her mother. One wonders what abuse excuse she will raise in that case.

## To the Max

As a longtime reader, going back to the early seventies, I've always admired Bob Gucione and the staff of *Penthouse* for bringing us good, solid, in-depth muckraking articles on matters the govern-




ment and others may not want us to know about.

In the glorious history of *Penthouse*, three come to mind quickly for me—going after the truth in the J.F.K. assassination conspiracy, going after the Mafia and their corrupt relationship with the U.S. government, and, most recently, printing the truth—with the help of James Sanders—about the bombing of TWA Flight 800. I know I can always count on your publication for the truth.

And, of course, without question *Penthouse* has the most beautiful babes anyone could ever wish to see.—D. C., Michigan

**A Penthouse reader goes straight to the top in reaction to China's shocking human-rights violations.**



## CAMEL LIGHTS

11 mg. "tar", 0.9 mg. nicotine av. per cigarette by FTC method.

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

© 1998 R.J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO CO.

**PARTICIPATION RESTRICTED TO  
PERSONS 21 YEARS OF AGE OR OLDER.**

# THE FOUR FOUL-GRADERS OF COMEDY

"SOUTH PARK" HAVE BECOME SENSATION SINCE "BEAVIS AND BUTT-HEAD." TWO TWENTYSOMETHING CREATORS REFUSE TO



MOUTHED THIRD  
CENTRAL'S FARI-FUELED  
TV'S BIGGEST ANIMATION  
IS IT ANY WONDER THAT THE SHOW'S  
CLEAN UP THEIR ACT? ARTICLE BY JON WIEDERHORN





HAVING JUST BEEN HONORED AT THE FIRST ANNUAL SHORT COMEDY FILM AWARDS, "SOUTH PARK" CREATORS TREY PARKER AND MATT STONE ARE HANGING AROUND THE POST-CEREMONY RECEPTION AT CAROLINE'S COMEDY CLUB IN NEW YORK. DOZENS OF PUBLICISTS,

agents, and moviemakers swarm around the room greeting one another with perfunctory air kisses and hugs, all the while looking over one another's shoulders for more important people to schmooze.

Parker, 28, and Stone, 26, will have none of this. They stand alone in the corner, sipping beer and looking more than a bit out of place. Stone's bird-nest Afro and wraparound glasses are as cartoonish as the pair's animated characters, and Parker's unkempt blond hair and five-o'clock shadow make him a dead ringer for a grunge-rock guitarist. Occasionally, a leggy babe or two will stride over to Parker and Stone to offer the obligatory congratulations, but few of these women seem interested in engaging in lengthy conversation, and none slip the boys wonders their phone number.

"When we found out we were gonna have our own show, we thought, 'Dude, we will get so many chicks,' but it doesn't seem to happen that way," laments Parker.

"That's because the formula doesn't work," explains Stone. "People hear our voices, but they don't see our faces. So no one at these things really recognizes us."

That's not quite true. Just a few minutes before, four zit-pocked 14-year-old boys had buzzed up to Parker and Stone and chirped for autographs. The ever-perverse Parker had willingly obliged,

signing the kids' napkins with the phrases, "Keep reaching for the stars, you little son of a bitch" and "Fuck off. Love, Matt and Trey."

It's exactly this sort of irreverence that pumps the black heart of "South Park." Sure, the show thrives on vulgarity, violence, and absurdity, but it's Parker and Stone's blatant disregard for convention that makes it the most innovative and surreal program since Britain's "The Young Ones," and the funniest cartoon series since the early days of "Beavis and Butt-head." For those who don't have cable or live under a rock, "South Park" chronicles the trials and triumphs of four third graders—Stan (the group's leader), Kyle (the precocious Jewish tyke), Cartman (the spoiled fat boy), and Kenny (the impoverished, accident-prone kid)—who live in a small Colorado town populated by aliens, mad scientists, and even madder authority figures.

The crudely animated episodes are filled with farting, puking, mega political incorrectness, and more carnage than *Scream 2*. On various days in South Park, a demented schoolteacher has attempted to assassinate Kathie Lee Gifford, mutant turkeys launched a violent attack against the townsfolk, and irate parents protested an obscene TV show by constructing a giant sling-shot and splattering their bodies against the wall of the network building. And of course every day in South Park (except last Christmas), hooded kiddie Kenny dies a grisly death, and Kyle cries in horror, "Oh my God, they've killed Kenny! You bastards!" before dismissing the incident in favor of another diversion.

As twisted as such scenes are, they exemplify a few universal truths: (1) Adult behavior is as confusing to children as quantum physics; (2) kids are more

rational than adults because they aren't impaired by neurosis and morality; (3) childhood innocence is a myth.

"I think 'South Park' is sociologically a breakthrough show because it tells the truth about kids," says *Rolling Stone* media critic David Wilde. "There's always been this sense in pop culture that as crappy as adults may be, kids are different, and of a higher form. 'South Park' is the kind of show that dares to even suggest that kids are as screwed up as anyone else."

Most "South Park" viewers aren't tuning in for lessons in child psychology. They're in it for the prurience, creativity, and black humor—and few are disappointed. Indeed the show is rapidly becoming a cultural phenomenon. Last November Parker and Stone received a Cable Ace Award for Best Animated Series, and they created a special cartoon segment for the televised awards program. They also animated a sketch for "The Tonight Show" in which the "South Park" kids mercilessly harass Jay Leno about his huge chin.

In addition to being a red-hot element of nineties pop culture, "South Park" has turned into a hot commodity. Last season's Christmas episode nabbed the highest rating in the history of Comedy Central—a 5.4, compared to an average of 0.6. That translates to about 4.5 million viewers, a huge number, considering the show is available only from



**"We don't feel like we're pushing the envelope, because for us there is no envelope to push," say "South Park" cutups Matt Stone (left) and Trey Parker.**



## Hofmekler's People

**CHRIS FARLEY IN HEAVEN** Shortly after Chris Farley's death more than a million chickens were executed in order to eliminate the Hong Kong chicken flu. I guess this is what Heaven looked like during those days.

cable companies that carry the comedy channel. Even without the statistics, a quick glance into the wardrobe of the average college student would quickly verify that "South Park" is kicking major licensing ass. T-shirt sales are prodigious, and specialty-store vendors across the country unanimously declared the "Oh, my God, they've killed Kenny!" shirt their best-selling item of 1997. Late last year *Fortune* magazine predicted that Comedy Central would net approximately \$5 million from "South Park" products alone in 1997—and the merchandising campaign was just kicking off.

According to Larry Lieberman, vice president of strategic planning and new business development for Comedy Central, the coming months will bring a "South Park" CD, book, video, and CD-ROM game, and there's talk of a full-length motion picture somewhere down the line. But as aggressive as "South Park" marketing becomes, Lieberman says it will probably never reach the epidemic proportions of "The Simpsons," since "South Park" is aimed at an adult audience. "You are not going to find 'South Park' products in Toys 'R' Us," he says. "There will never be *Star Wars*-style action figures or lunch boxes."

The merchandising blitz may be on, but Matt Stone says he and Trey Parker

ain't rich yet. "We'll be millionaires after ten years with the right merchandising for sure, but we're not rolling in dough right now. The truth is, an executive producer on a major network show makes much more than we do, but we couldn't do this show on network TV, so it's kind of like comparing apples and oranges. We're making much more money than I thought I'd ever be making at age 26, and I'm totally happy about that."

Whatever Comedy Central is paying its two stars, the production company is getting a lot for its money. Parker and Stone conceive the plots of every "South Park" episode, write the scripts, and record most of the voices (Parker does Cartman and Stan, Stone does Kyle and Kenny). Parker supervises the animation and editing and writes all of the original music; Stone oversees the entire production staff. Even with a team of about 35 people it takes around five weeks to complete an episode, and they're working on three shows at any given time.

"We have no social life anymore," says Parker, who shares an apartment in Los Angeles with Stone. "We might as well be married and have children. It's not like being an actor, where you have all this time to party. We literally have no downtime. And if we have any free time at all, we'll just spend it playing Sony Playstation for hours and

hours on end. It's our way of getting away from everything—like meditation with lots of sound effects."

A couple of days after the Short Comedy Film Awards, Parker and Stone are sitting at a table at the posh Four Seasons Hotel in New York, eating lunch and discussing how mainstream America seems to be subscribing to their subversive vision. Parker says he's constantly accosted by people doing impressions of Cartman's raspy, nasal voice, and Stone notes how a gay-rights group in New York recently endorsed an episode called "Big Gay Al's Big Gay Boat Ride," in which Stan finds out his dog is gay and learns to accept homosexuality with the help of this flaming, flamboyant character.

It's not only the gay community that appreciates "South Park." In an unexpected development, the episode "Volcano" was nominated for a prestigious Environmental Media Award. The episode ultimately condemns hunting, but not before Stan's uncle kills a deer with a rocket launcher and Stan shoots a friendly monster named Scuzzlebutt in the head. "We wanted to show up for the award ceremony with a barbecue and cook big hunks of veal at the table," Parker jests.

Even with the support of every interest

CONTINUED ON PAGE 54

## GREAT MOMENTS IN HISTORY

SATIRE BY ERIC JAY DECETIS

**May 3, 1959:** Although this was to be Scott's first sexual encounter, he nonetheless sensed that something was amiss.



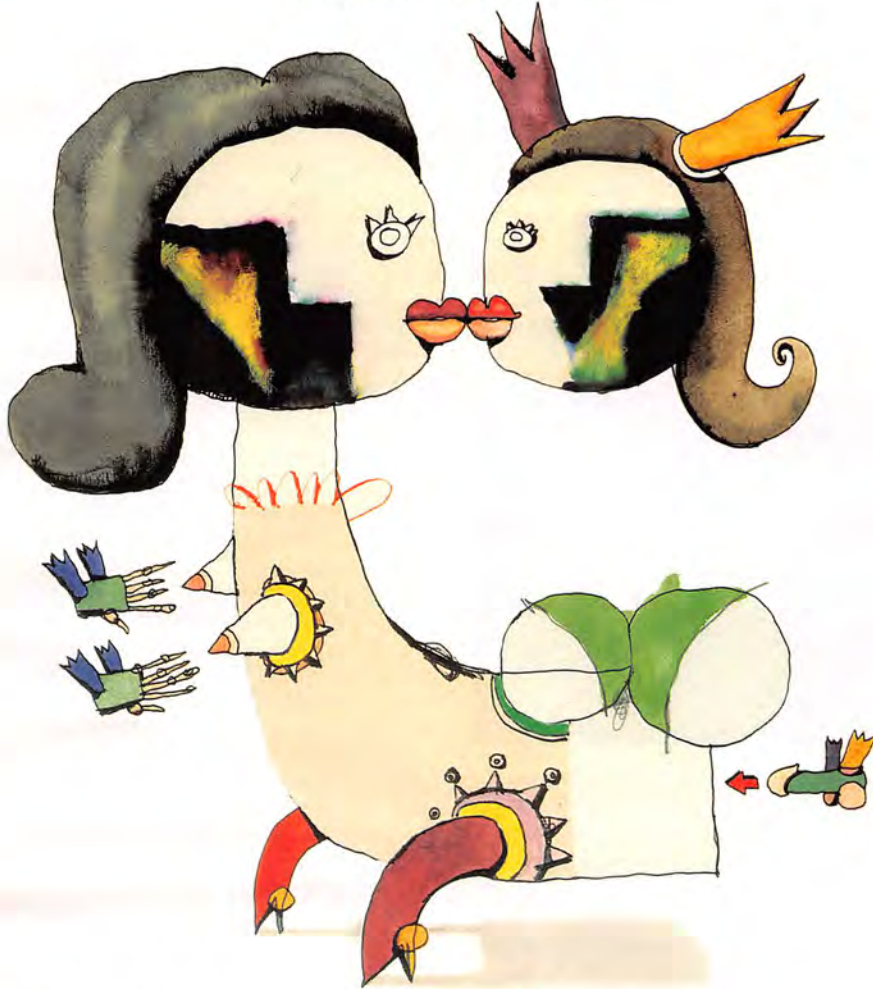
**May 1, 1961:** In an attempt to capitalize on the success of the popular dashboard statues of Christ, entrepreneur P. Cowan introduces the ill-fated hobble-head Jesus.



# RIBALD TIMES

Our continuing compilation  
of today's wittiest and lewdest limericks

**Illustrated by David Miller**



**W**hile we cuddled up under the blanket,  
I was hot, so I asked her to wank it.  
She teased it and squeezed it  
and generally pleased it.  
Then all of a sudden she drank it!  
—submitted by shaung

Two lovers north of the town  
Made sixty-nine love on the ground.  
Their unbridled lust  
leaked out in the dust  
and made so much mud that they drowned.  
—submitted by SEXGO112

The starship's called *Dangerous Curls*  
and the crew is entirely girls.  
Their job is to hunt  
for alien cunt,  
but their hobby's muff-diving for pearls.  
—submitted by steveski

**T**here was an old man named Denzil  
Whose penis was sharp as a pencil.  
It went through an actress,  
three sheets, and a mattress,  
and shattered a bathroom utensil.

—submitted by brik20

Original limericks can be submitted via the *Penthouse* Website, <http://www.penthousemag.com>. We'll publish our favorites in upcoming issues, and winners will receive a free one-year subscription to *Penthouse*.

# the new MORALITY

By Lisa Lipkin

**P**oor Bill Clinton has been so busy denying his libidinous nature of late, he seems to have overlooked a simple solution to his troubles: He could convert to Judaism.


It's the perfect strategy, now that monogamy has officially ended for Jews. Yes, the temporary restraining order on polygamy has finally been lifted, releasing Jewish men, once again, from the shackles of single-wifedom.

Of course, when Germany's chief rabbi at the end of the tenth century issued a thousand-year edict forbidding Jewish men to take more than one wife, he was sure that the Messiah would

Indeed, the newest scientific evidence suggests that "infidelity" may be hard-wired into our genetic makeup, designed to keep the species proliferating, and is not the result of moral decline. To accommodate this fact, cultures that permit a man only one wife tolerate extremely high rates of divorce and remarriage, substituting serial monogamy for polygamy. Wouldn't women be better off with men who remained married and legally committed to their multiple families, rather than risk being abandoned by them?

While polyandry is not an option (the Torah doesn't allow a woman to be married to more than one man at a time), I can propose the reintroduction of polygamy with some conviction, knowing that Torah law demands an awful lot from men, particularly in regard to the way they treat their wives. They must furnish each with (a) garments; (b) equal amounts of sex, at the appointed times; (c) enough sex (if a wife needs more than the minimum, the man is required to satisfy her); and (d) food. And because most of us women have some measure of financial independence, we have the power to change polygamy from a repressive, male-dominated institution to a reasonable alternative for today's working woman.

Career women often bemoan the lack of quality time with their children and resent the vast amount of money they have to pay for child care. But unlike modern Mormon women, whose polygamous marriages result in large extended families with shared child care, monogamous women must raise their children without any real help from their communities. The result is a society of exhausted, guilt-ridden women who spend countless hours chastising themselves for not being able to be mother, wife, and professional at once. In a polygamous relationship at least one has a fighting chance of garnering some female bonding and help from the other wives.

Most women think only of what they would be losing in a polygamous arrangement. But think of all we would be gaining: the chance to marry a married man you are crazy about, the possibility of bearing his children, the luxury of an extended family, a lowered rate of divorce, the opportunity to experience community, the prospect of letting men succeed in an institution that by and large is biologically unnatural, the relief that comes from knowing your man *isn't* around all the time, and the excitement you'll feel when he is. That's a marital equation that I—and, I suspect, the President—could live with, and the only one that seems to make real sense for the coming millennium. 



**There's a simple solution for President Clinton and other men with a strong sex drive who want to avoid scandals.**

arrive before the injunction was up, making earthly concerns, like polygamy, irrelevant. Since the Torah allowed multiple marriages for men, the rabbi couldn't call for a permanent end to the practice. But by imposing a "temporary" ban on polygamy he was able to appease the boiling stew of outrage coming from the Christian majority while still honoring the Torah.

Now, one thousand years later, Jews are beginning to reassess. Could it be that the Torah knew best? Is it possible that a reintroduction of multiple marriages could curtail infidelity and slow the skyrocketing rate of divorce? Can we afford to ignore the fact that of the 1,154 past or present human societies ever studied, 1,000 have permitted a man to have more than one wife?

In the safe confines of my New York apartment three unmarried thirtysomethings recently confided to me that they would happily become some man's second wife. Why not? They know that their chances of marrying decrease significantly with each year, and that in a city like New York, where single straight men are an endangered species, chances are they'll end up childless and alone. Wouldn't men be at an advantage too, knowing that they wouldn't have to take a mistress or a prostitute in order to experience the sexual diversity they seem to crave?

**WARNING:**

**THIS PRODUCT  
MAY CAUSE GUM  
DISEASE AND  
TOOTH LOSS**



**"NOW THAT WE'VE SWITCHED FROM  
SKOAL TO SILVER CREEK, WE CAN GIVE  
UP OUR NIGHT JOBS."**



**GET TWO CANS OF SILVER CREEK® FOR ABOUT THE SAME PRICE AS ONE CAN OF SKOAL®.**

# COMEDY

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 50

group in the country, some of the material on "South Park" would still be controversial. In one installment Cartman dresses up like Adolf Hitler for Halloween; in another, a racist sportscaster at a football game announces, "I haven't seen a Jew run like that since Poland 1938."

"We'll make fun of anything as long as it's funny," defends Parker. "If you say, 'I'll make fun of one thing, but not something else,' that makes everything else offensive because you've singled something out. We don't feel like we're pushing the envelope or anything, because for us there is no envelope to push. We're just talking like we do every day and writing like we think every day."

Parker and Stone aren't totally free to offend, however. While they're granted plenty of creative freedom, every "South Park" script has to be approved by Comedy Central. Not surprisingly, the artists and the suits sometimes come to loggerheads. When Parker and Stone wanted to put a poster of the group Hanson on Cartman's front door in the Halloween episode, they were forced to settle for an image of Nixon. When they decided to have Cartman's mom featured on the cover of "Crack Whore"

magazine, Comedy Central fought for a less offensive title, but finally relented. And in a move that continues to bemuse Parker and Stone, Comedy Central slapped the show with an M.A. (mature audiences) rating and slotted it at 10 P.M. "It's funny to us that we have an M.A. rating because your children might learn to say 'bitch,' which they already know how to say," marvels Stone. "Meanwhile, you can turn the channel and get Fox's 'Funniest Deaths Caught on Tape,' and it's rated TV-14. That shit's real. There's no way you could ever mistake our show for reality."

But as outrageous as "South Park" is, each episode is capped with a moral, which might be what's helped defuse the outrage. After a giant Stan clone destroys the city, the kids conclude genetic engineering is wrong. And when an emaciated Ethiopian named Starvin' Marvin is accidentally mailed to Cartman, the boys learn that those Save the Children commercials are real, and that starving people need help to survive. Of course they also discover that a rather obese Sally Struthers is hoarding food meant for hungry Africans.

"We basically figured out that the social-consciousness stuff is [best] applied by using the contra-positive," says Stone, a former math major. Come again? "It's an algebraic equation. If you

need to prove 'If A, then B,' it's the same thing as proving 'If not B, then not A.' So basically, by killing Scuzzlebutt in the hunting episode, Stan proves that you're not supposed to kill other animals. When we realized we were using the contra-positive, we decided that this theory goes back, like, 2,000 years, so it's got to be right."

Parker and Stone may credit ancient mathematicians for their moralistic formula, but they tip their hats to the seventies British TV series "Monty Python's Flying Circus" for cultivating their bizarre sense of humor. "At 10 P.M. when I was supposed to be asleep, I'd be watching 'Monty Python' with the volume turned really low so my parents wouldn't hear," says Stone. "I used to run around school and do all the sketches. I can definitely say that a lot of the comic timing of 'South Park' is a lot like 'Monty Python's.'"

"I was so young when I first watched it that I didn't even understand there was a place called England," says Parker. "All I knew was that if you're gonna tell a joke, you do it in a weird accent and it's funnier. I thought they were just doing that voice to be funny."

For Parker and Stone the ability to laugh at everything goes hand in hand with their inability to take the world too seriously. "We don't get very serious about anything, and we never have," asserts Parker. "We've been through the shittiest times of our lives together, when we had no money to eat, and even then we were the happiest people we knew. I don't know whether we're happy people, therefore we can make comedy, or we make comedy, therefore we're happy people, but it's one of the two."

Parker takes a bite of Four Seasons salmon mousse, then pauses to contemplate why he and Stone are so comfortable taking stabs at targets even controversial comics tend to avoid. "I think most people take other people way too seriously," he surmises. "Everyone knows pretty well how to laugh at themselves, they just don't know how to laugh at other people and feel okay about it. Everyone's just too uptight to laugh at a midget with no arms, which I think is funny."

"Yeah, midgets with no arms are hilarious," says Stone. "You should be able to find a place in your heart where you can get a good laugh about that, and the midget with no arms should be comfortable enough with himself that he should be able to laugh at himself as well."

"Ever since we've known each other," Parker adds, "Matt and I will joke about something, and people around us will go, 'Holy shit, that's fucked up.'"

Examples? "No way," says Stone. "We'll get in deep shit if we do that."

Interesting choice of words. Deep shit is one of the trademarks of "South Park." From the "Death" episode, in which





# Men's Health & Fitness

Contributing Editor Kim Dalton

*Be stronger, smarter, harder, better! Ultimate tune-ups for top performance*

## PYRUVATE: IT ONLY TAKES A LITTLE TO GET LEAN

By now anyone who's serious about becoming a hardbody has heard about a supplement called pyruvate. This dynamo, a critical chemical link in energy metabolism, has been credited with reducing body fat and boosting endurance. But experts noted that most studies used heavy dosages to achieve their results.

Now new research by a team of doctors and dietitians from New York's Beth Israel Medical Center and elsewhere suggests pyruvate can be effective at much lower amounts. The six-week, placebo-controlled study found that as little as six grams a day significantly altered body composition (though not weight) and energy levels in subjects who



carried ten to 15 pounds excess body fat when they followed a 2,000-calorie-a-day diet and a regimen of moderate exercise. Participants lost 4.8 pounds of body fat (equivalent to 12.4 percent of their original total), gained 3.4 pounds of lean muscle mass, and experienced an 18-percent increase in vigor and energy level. All without heavy-duty weight training.

For more skinny on pyruvate, call (888) 588-9898.



## MAXING YOUR BENCH PRESS: A STRENGTH PRIMER

If you're like most guys, your maximum rep on any exercise is one of those elusive numbers, like the trade deficit. If the blonde at the bar asks you what you can bench-press, chances are you bluff.

Determining your true one-rep max on an exercise isn't just for impressing (?) company;

it's the first step toward improving your strength systematically. Here's how to gauge your one-rep max using the bench press as an example:

Skip the gym for a couple of days. When you do go, start with a light warm-up of aerobics and about three weight movements. Rest a few minutes, then get under the bench press and lift a weight that taps you out after three reps. Add weight and try for one rep. If you can't do it, rest a few minutes and try a slightly lighter weight. Eventually you'll get it. Remember that weight—it's your one-rep max.

To improve that number, follow this routine for four weeks: Work out three times a week, every other day. Keep your workout to the usual three sets, six to eight reps for everything but the chest. For the chest, keep the reps low: three to four the first time, two the next, and your one-rep max the third session, each week. Eventually you'll raise that amount.

Tips: Before doing these low-rep chest workouts, make sure you warm up properly. Also, don't do any front-delt exercises.—J.S.

Contributors: Bill Lawren, Jim Schmaltz, Jane Garrard

**Tan is cool—if it comes from a skin-protecting lotion.**

## TAN 'N' HEAL

Volleyballers, tennis players, and sun worshipers in general may catch a break: A substance that induces protective tanning could become the newest weapon in the battle against skin cancer. Called pTpT, the stuff helps repair sun-damaged D.N.A. in skin cells, and also activates a gene known as p53, which suppresses the development of cancer.

Barbara Gilchrest, M.D., and her col-



leagues at Boston University School of Medicine exposed human skin cells in test tubes to ultraviolet radiation. The cells that had been pretreated with pTpT repaired damaged D.N.A. in the cells at a much faster rate than cells that hadn't been treated.

"A lotion containing a pTpT-like substance may not only produce a tan," says Gilchrest, "but lower the overall risk of skin cancer."—B.L.



## NEW-KNEE PERIL: THE DENTIST'S OFFICE

Guys who took one too many tackles and had to undergo total knee reconstruction aren't apt to give a second thought to having a tooth extracted or even root canal. But according to a new study by Johns Hopkins University doctors, people with such bionic knees are susceptible to infection following major dental procedures, even years after their reconstructive surgery.

The danger stems from the fact that dental work on vessel-rich gum tissue introduces bacteria into the bloodstream; the bugs then home in on tissue around prosthetic devices. Possible consequences of such an infection include loss

of range of motion or function, and in rare cases systemic blood poisoning. People with diabetes, rheumatoid arthritis, or compromised immune systems are particularly vulnerable.

Michael A. Mont, M.D., associate professor of orthopedic surgery at Hopkins and an author of the study, recommends that people who've had total knee replacement (or other joint replacements, for that matter) take prophylactic antibiotics when having extensive dental work—one hour before and again eight hours afterward.—J.G.

## ESTROGEN: NOT FOR WOMEN ONLY

Most of us think of testosterone as the manly man's hormone, while estrogen is strictly for the ladies.

Wrong, say two groups of scientists who've been looking into estrogen's crossover role. In fact estrogen is not only a crucial part of the male hormonal repertoire, they say, but too little of it can jeopardize a man's fertility.

How so? Apparently estrogen helps keep seminal fluid flowing through the tubes that connect the testes to the epididymis, the "cradle" in which sperm cells mature and acquire their ability to fertilize a woman's



egg. If the estrogen level declines, seminal fluid backs up in the epididymis and can't drain properly. To compensate, the seminal fluid becomes more dilute, resulting in fewer and weaker sperm in the ejaculate—and a rising risk that the man will be infertile.

One scientist, Patricia M. Saling, Ph.D., a reproductive-cell biologist at Duke University Medical Center in Durham, North Carolina, thinks the



estrogen link may have an upside.

"If manipulating the [hormonal] environment in the epididymis can lead to whopping amounts of infertility," she says, "this would suggest a new organ to target in the effort to develop male contraceptives."—B.L.

## COMBAT VETS FACE NEW ENEMY

It's been known at least since the Vietnam War that returning combat veterans often suffer from post-traumatic stress disorder:

chronic nightmares, impaired concentration, emotional turmoil, and a feeling of alienation from society. Now a new study confirms what many have long suspected: that P.T.S.D. is also tied to a host of physical ailments.

Joseph A. Boscarino, Ph.D., an epidemiologist and psychologist at Catholic Health Initiatives Hospital in Louisville, Kentucky, examined the medical histories of 332 Vietnam vets who had been diagnosed with P.T.S.D., as well as 1,067 vets who had no such disorder. He found that the veterans with P.T.S.D. had much higher rates of infectious diseases, musculoskeletal disorders, and diseases of the circulatory, digestive, and nervous systems.

Boscarino thinks this greater susceptibility to physical ill-

nesses may be owing to exposure to toxic chemicals and exotic infectious agents, and a roller-coaster ride of rising and plunging levels of stress hormones brought on by combat.—B.L.

## SAY NUTS TO CHOLESTEROL

Move over, olive oil. A new "wonder peanut" beats both olive and canola oils in heart-healthy cholesterol-lowering power.

The secret of the wonder peanut (officially called the Sun-Oleic 97R), according to its developer, University of Florida agronomy professor Daniel W. Gorbett, Ph.D., is that 80 percent of its fat is oleic acid, long known to help counter cholesterol.—B.L.



**A peanut with heart: New goober helps lower cholesterol.**



## Weird Science

### ORBITAL HERBARIUM

In a turnabout on the *Alien* cycle, the Chinese are using outer space to create mutant medicinals that go into your stomach—hopefully without coming right back out again. Scientists from the Biological Medicine Center of Heilongjiang University of Chinese Traditional Medicine took seeds of *huangqin* (known on these shores as baikal skullcap root), put them aboard a satellite, and shot them out into space to be exposed to extraterrestrial radiation.

When they're returned to Earth, the seeds, having been mutated by the radiation, will presumably germinate more quickly and produce a plant with stronger roots. This would mean that *huangqin*, which formerly had to be picked in the wild, could be cultivated to create a theoretically unlimited supply. That's good news for aficionados of Oriental medicine, because *huangqin* is used in more than 40 percent of all Chinese herbal medicines.—B.L.

**A new  
topical gel  
soothes  
red, scaly  
skin.**

## RUB-ON PSORIASIS RELIEF

"The heartbreak of psoriasis..." That old TV-commercial phrase often rings true for people who suffer from the embarrassing raised red patches and white scales, which usually appear on the elbows and knees, and sometimes cover the entire body. It has typically been treated with coal tars, alone or in conjunction with sunlight or ultraviolet light, or cortisone.

Now the first effective topical gel, called Tazorac (tazarotene), is available for so-called stable-plaque psoriasis covering up to 20 percent of the body. In large-scale clinical trials patients experiencing "good" or "excellent" responses reached 65 percent with Tazorac containing 0.1-percent concentration of retinoid, the active ingredient, and 52 percent at 0.05-percent concentration. Side effects included itching, stinging, dryness, and redness.

The new once-a-day gel is expensive—about \$160 to \$170 for three ounces—though insurance may cover it.—J.G.

## DID YOU KNOW ...?

- In the works is a blood test that can spot an active infection with the bacterium responsible for most ulcers. In

the past, doctors relied on more invasive and costlier endoscopy. (University of Florida)

- The best time to take Pepto-Bismol is on a full stomach, not an empty one. (*American Journal of Gastroenterology*)

- Some smoothies,

otic to fight the bacteria. (Kyoto University, Japan)

- A simple saliva test can reveal genetic predispositions for such diseases as respiratory infections, lupus, and juvenile gum disease. (National Institute of Dental Research)



those delicious blender-whipped fruit, milk, and yogurt drinks that sound so healthful, carry as many calories as a Quarter Pounder. (Nancy Anderson, R.D., Atlanta)

- Muzak can reduce stress, helping to fight the common cold. (Wilkes University, Wilkes-Barre, Pennsylvania)

- On the horizon is a "smart" bandage; if the cut it's covering becomes infected, it automatically releases an impregnated antibi-

## FOR H.I.V. SPOTTING, TWO TESTS ARE BETTER THAN ONE

If you go to be checked for possible H.I.V. exposure, chances are you'll be given a blood test. While this test is considered highly sensitive in detecting the AIDS virus, it's not fool-proof. Now a team of researchers from California and Italy have come up with a

double-barreled test that can significantly increase the chances of spotting H.I.V.

Their approach is simple: to combine the standard blood test with a urine test, both of which look for immune-system antibodies to the virus. When the researchers used this dual strategy on 11,334 people—1,181 of whom were confirmed positive for H.I.V.—they found that ten of the latter had been identified only by the urine test, while 15 were positive only on the blood test. In other words, some single-tested carriers escaped the net. Together the two tests ferreted out more cases.

Are the researchers recommending that everyone who's worried get both tests? Yes, says Howard B. Urnovitz, Ph.D., chief science officer at Calypte Biomedical Corporation in Berkeley, California. The combo test, he says, "will definitely detect some cases of H.I.V. that would be missed by the blood test alone." —B.L.





## DO-IT-YOURSELF BLOOD-PRESSURE TRACKING

You go for a checkup, and your blood pressure turns up borderline-high. Most likely it's just a case of doctor's-office anxiety. Then again, it may be the harbinger of actual hypertension—something you need to know and deal with. The key is follow-up readings, and a new study from the University of Michigan Medical School shows that one of the easiest and most reliable ways to get them is by using a do-it-yourself home monitor.

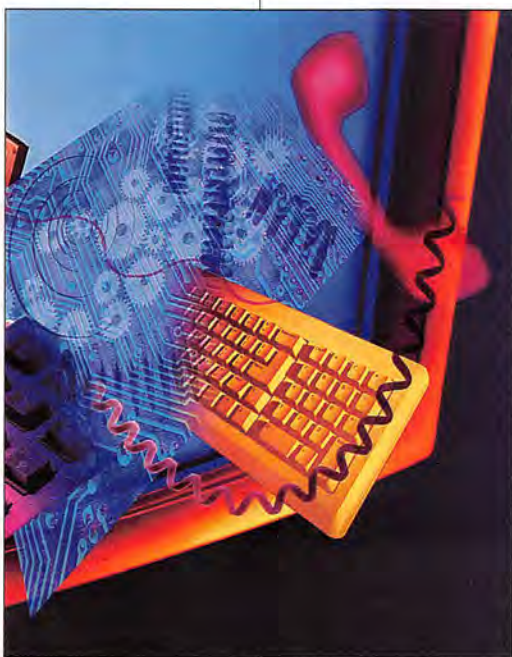
The need is illustrated by data from the study. More than 730 people, ages 18 to 42, had their blood pressure taken three years apart. Of those whose readings put them in the hypertensive category (140/90 mm Hg or higher) at the first exam, only 49 percent remained so at the second, while of those diagnosed as hypertensive at the later date, 61 percent had not had high readings earlier. In other words, it requires a series of measurements over time to establish an

accurate diagnosis.

With changes of doctor or health plans, such follow-up often gets derailed. Fortunately, the researchers found, after a little instruction almost everyone in the study was able to measure his or her own blood

*TechnoStress.*

Weil believes the multi-task madness of everyday life interferes with concentration and causes sleep disturbance. "There is more wear and tear on the body, resulting from a higher energy and anxiety level," she says.



pressure reliably with a relatively inexpensive do-it-yourself kit. —J.G.

## TECHNO-STRESS

Faxes, instant e-mail, real-time telephone or computer conferencing—is the information fast lane running us down, both psychologically and physically? That's what Michelle M. Weil, Ph.D., and Larry D. Rosen, Ph.D., professor of psychology at California State University in Dominguez Hills, suggest in their new book,

Weil suggests some ways to avoid this information-fatigue syndrome:

- Establish boundaries and don't allow yourself to be interrupted.
- At the same time, learn not to interrupt yourself.
- Try to avoid leaving tasks half-done, so your sleep won't be disrupted by anxiety.

With today's intrusive technology our bodies are on a constant state of red alert, says Weil. "Humans need to heal, rejuvenate, and keep their immune system

operational in order to fend off illness." —J.G.

## BE SMART, DRINK GINSENG

Alternative-medicine mavens have long sung the praises of ginseng, claiming that the herbal root can treat everything from impotence to cancer. While there's little hard science to back up most of these claims, some studies do suggest that ginseng may act as an antioxidant.

Now comes evidence that two of ginseng's chemical components may help protect brain cells from damage. Tae H. Oh, Ph.D., professor of anatomy and neurobiology at the University of Maryland, and Young C. Kim, Ph.D., of Seoul National University in South Korea, tested, on brain cells from rats, two ginseng compounds they call Rb1 and Rg3. The substances protected the brain cells from being knocked off by nitrous oxide (yes, that's laughing gas). The University of Maryland people have dubbed the ginseng compounds "herbal brain-cell armor."

—B.L.O. +

**Herbalade: Ginseng gives besieged brain cells a break.**



By Dr. Judy Kuriansky

I'm constantly besieged by complaints from, on the one hand, guys not getting enough nookie and, on the other, women pressured to put out

show, the average newly hooked-up couple has sex. The frequency dwindles over time, with stress over children, jobs, money, etc.



**A new study suggests that guys who get laid more often live longer.**

too much. Often I advise the dudes: Back off, give her a breather and a chance to advance. But I've also been known to back up the boys, as entitled to some good loving.

In a study in the *British Medical Journal* more than 900 men in Wales were quizzed about how often and how long they had sex. Men who said they had sex twice a week had a risk of dying half that of less passionate participants who had sex only once a month.

Twice a week—I can hear you comparing yourself now. That's how often, statistics

My own research and clinical experience of more than two decades confirm that sex is healthy for you—emotionally, physically, spiritually. A whole section of my new book, *The Complete Idiot's Guide to a Healthy Relationship*, explains this. While "safe" was the sex buzzword of the nineties, "healthy" is the sex buzzword for the upcoming millennium. Watch "healthy" pop up all over the media and cocktail conversation. Gen Xers and baby boomers alike know its political as well as personal power. To tell

if you are sexually healthy, answer True or False to the following statements (for more, see my book). Have your partner answer too, then compare your answers.

1. *Swallowing semen is unhealthy.* False, unless the man has a sexually transmitted disease. The ingredients of semen (protein, citric acid, fructose, sodium chloride) are harmless enough. But don't expect it to be a good facial or hair conditioner.

2. *Masturbating several times a day is unhealthy.* False, unless you're doing it to avoid sex with a partner, getting a job, or other responsibilities. Self-pleasure gives you tension relief, ego boosting, and just plain fun. If you're out of control, though, masturbation-wise, rechannel your energy (bang drums, work out). Or do what I call masturbation meditation; imagine you're coming with a partner when you peak, to help the dream come true.

3. *Masturbating alone when you have a lover is unhealthy.* False. Everyone is allowed private sex time. Anyway, it helps you learn what you want, to then teach your mate.

4. *Anal play is unhealthy.* Not true. Once and for all, be reassured this doesn't automatically mean he wants another guy to

do him. Anal play triggers feelings of power (having or not having it) and stimulates sensitive nerve endings and his G spot.

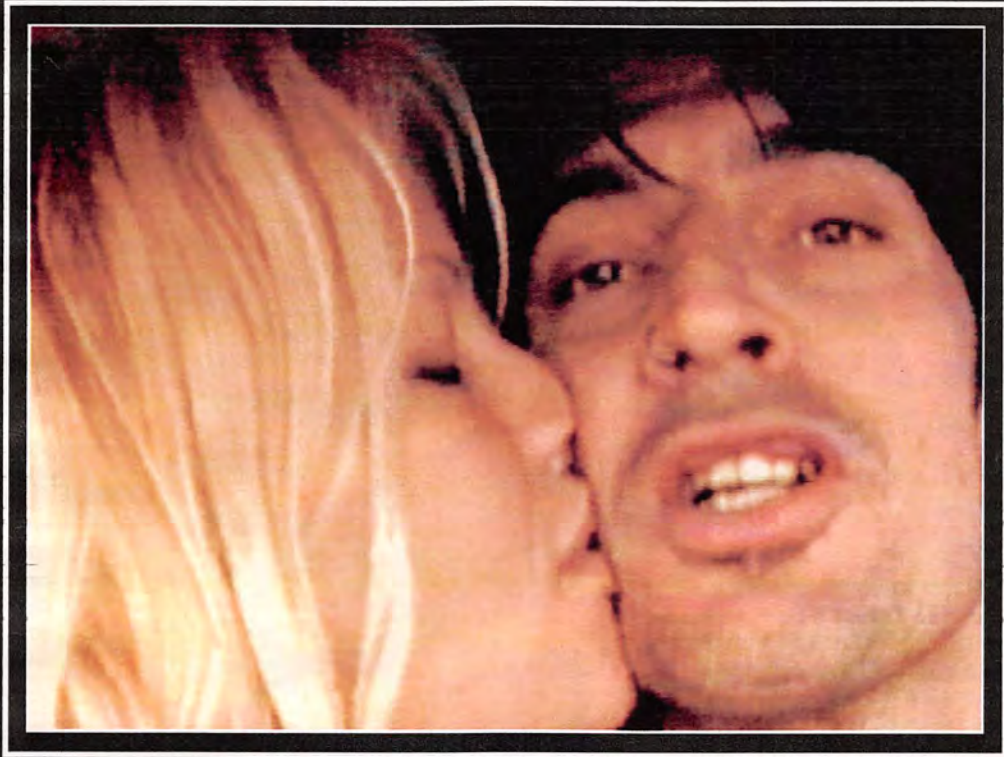
5. *Imagining being the opposite sex is unhealthy.* Not at all. We all have masculine and feminine parts of ourselves. Expressing both makes you more whole—as an individual and as a couple.

Good sex and emotional and physical health cycle upward. More sex lifts your mood and boosts your physical fitness (pumping blood, exercising your heart and other muscles). You feel better and more confident—motivating you for more sex.

I'm delighted to have this recently published study of Welsh men to prove it. Don't discount the results, saying, What else is there to do in Wales? Cosmopolitan Long Islanders tell me "there's nothing to do," and stressed-out urbanites seek relief in sex even more feverishly than slowpokes.

Welcome such research data also as a great retort to ultra-conservatives and righteous religious-righters who want to stamp out sex. Pass around this *Penthouse* column and my *Complete Idiot's Guide to a Healthy Relationship* to support the yea-sayers and to warn the naysayers to get on the sex bandwagon or die young. 

# You Asked For It! You Got It!



**Pam & Tommy Lee Video**  
(PV69)

**\$39.95**

plus \$3.95 shipping and handling

**Credit card holders call toll-free: 1-888-289-9277**

Internet Entertainment Group please rush me:

Pam and Tommy Lee Video, PV69, \$39.95

Shipping & Handling \$3.95

Sales tax: NY & CA residents add 8.25%

Total order: \$

Name

Address

City

State Zip

**Credit card holders call toll-free:**

**1-888-289-9277**

☐ Check enclosed ☐ Money order ☐ Visa ☐ MasterCard

Card Acct #

Exp. date

Signature

(I certify that I am 18 years of age.)

Payment must accompany order. Videos available in VHS format only. Allow 4-6 weeks for delivery. **MAIL ORDER:** Make checks payable to: PNT Video, 247 Main Street, Stamford, CT 06901-2990

# TECHNO MANIA

High-tech tools for the 21st century

By Ken Sander

Photos Robert Lorenz

**S**tay safe on the road and ticket-free with a space-age radar detector. Stay up-to-date and mobile with a cutting-edge palmtop personal computer. Stay safe and clean in all your computing activities with industrial-strength software utilities.

The BEL-tronics 855STi radar and laser detector keeps you up to speed. It has 58 different voice and text messages, and not only tells you something is out there, but what it is. Shadow Technology gives front and rear detection of all radar. The 855STi is immune to radar-detector detection, but illegal in some states. Call BEL-tronics at (800) 828-8804.

The Psion Series 5 palmtop comes with a fold-out keyboard big enough for touch typing. It also boasts a word processor, spreadsheet, time manager, sketch pad, voice recorder, e-mail and fax capability, and a Web browser. Amazing. Call Psion at (978) 371-0310, or go to [www.pSION.com](http://www.pSION.com).

CyberMedia's software keeps your PC clean, free-running, and sanitary. Uninstaller sweeps your hard drive clean of all the cluttering programs you don't use. Guard Dog keeps Web noseys from snooping. First Aid has more than 10,000 solutions to Windows bugs and problems. Oil Change automatically updates all the software on your computer via a Web connection. Find out more at [www.cybermedia.com](http://www.cybermedia.com).



# Read the fine print.



**100% tobacco. No additives.**

No additives in our tobacco means true taste, no bull.

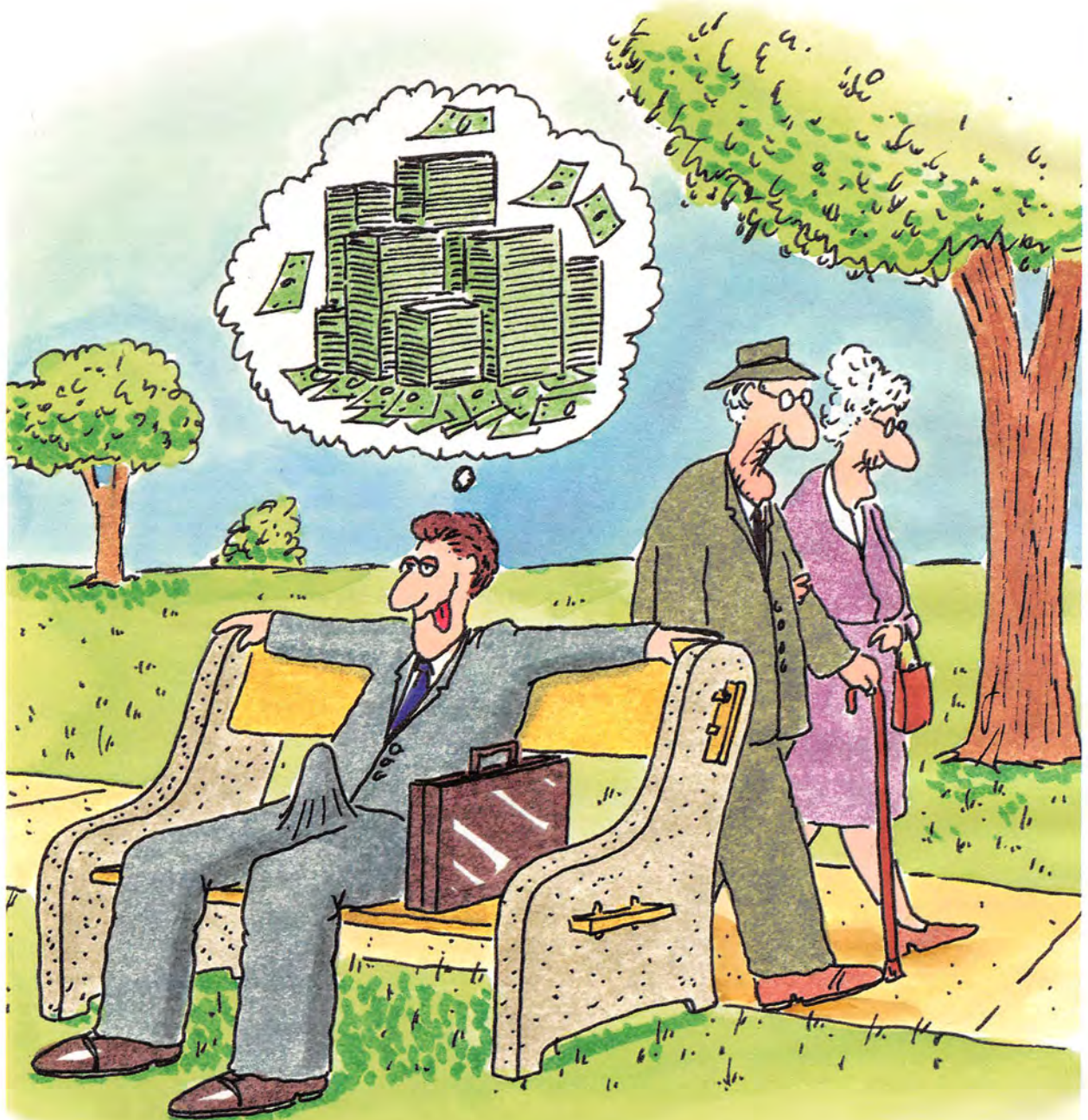
16 mg. "tar", 1.1 mg. nicotine av. per cigarette by FTC method.

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



**True taste**





"Ah, springtime ... when a young man's fancy turns to thoughts of love."

# COMEDY

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 54

Kenny contracts explosive diarrhea and passes it on to the entire community, to last year's Christmas special, which featured a chunk of talking, dancing feces named Mr. Hankey, poop has played a major role in the show's puerile appeal. Farts have been even more prevalent. "Fart jokes are the funniest thing ever," insists Stone.

"The fart joke was the first joke in the history of mankind," says Parker. "I think laughter was invented when the first caveman farted on the second cave-man. Fart jokes unify the world. Comedy is different in every country, but everywhere you go, a fart is still a fart."

For Parker and Stone truth sometimes can be funnier than fiction. For example, there was the meeting early in their careers with a film company interested in buying their first full-length film, *Cannibal the Musical*, which they made in their senior year at the University of Colorado. Best described as a cross between *Oklahoma* and *Friday the 13th*, it's a live-action musical comedy about a gold miner in the 1800s who is forced to eat his compatriots to survive. The deal for *Cannibal* seemed secure, but when Parker arrived to pick up their check, he found that the company wanted to use only a few scenes for a documentary, and it wanted them for free. "I said, 'No, you don't understand. We're broke and we're really hungry. We haven't eaten in a few days.' And the woman I was meeting with said, 'You know what? We had a party here last night, and there's a whole bag of peanuts left over that nobody opened.' So she gave me the bag, and I left. I got into the car and explained what happened, and we burst out laughing. That symbolized our entire journey—working for peanuts."

Although that incident has yet to make it into a "South Park" episode, many elements of the show have been directly modeled after Parker's and Stone's pasts. Both grew up in small Colorado towns, Parker in Conifer (near the real-life South Park County) and Stone in Littleton. Like Stan, Parker has a sister named Shelley who beat him up every day when he came home from school. And like Kyle, Stone was raised in a Jewish household, but had little idea what his religion was all about. "When I was eight or nine, my mom asked me if I wanted to have a bar mitzvah, and I said, 'Sure.' So I went to one Hebrew lesson, and I was like, 'Fuck this.' They didn't tell me that you get lots of presents when you have a bar mitzvah."

As kids, Parker and Stone were both class clowns. Stone's pranks tended to be low key. He'd imitate teachers and

make barnyard noises, but since his grades were good, he usually didn't get into too much trouble. As for Parker, he first butted heads with authority in sixth grade, when he conceived and staged a grisly skit called "The Dentist" for a school talent show. "We used tons of fake blood and it was the goriest thing," he remembers fondly. "I got suspended for two days, and when I came back I had to go up to the younger students and tell them dentists weren't really mean, because the kids were all so traumatized."

Parker and Stone met at the University of Colorado School of Film and immediately bonded because of their mutual love of B movies, "Monty Python," and fart jokes. Before long they were an inseparable creative team, and while their classmates made "artsy black-and-white lesbian movies," Parker and Stone turned in films filled with bathroom humor and excessive violence. One early effort concerned an astronaut who gets trapped outside his spaceship, and his fellow astronauts force him to perform tricks until eventually he dies from lack of oxygen. Needless to say, Parker and Stone's films didn't exactly fit the artistic criteria of the university.

"I kept telling Trey he had talent and could really go somewhere if he dropped all that risqué humor he was doing," says Parker's super-8 film professor, Don Yannacito. "He tried it for one film, and then he went right back to what he was good at, and I started laughing pretty hard. So I kept my mouth shut and he stuck with it."

In 1991 Parker convinced a professor to let him make an animated short in lieu of writing a term paper. The film, *American History*, marked Parker's first foray into animation, as well as the first time he used "South Park"-style construction-paper cutouts. He didn't do it to be creative or artsy; he simply didn't want to color in each of the thousands of animation cells. Without Parker's knowledge a friend submitted *American History* to the Student Academy Awards. It won the silver award for best animation, and later that year a surprised Parker flew to Los Angeles to pick up his first-ever film award.

While *American History* was a watershed event in Parker's artistic development, his student pièce de résistance was *Cannibal the Musical*. Filmed in 1993, during much of the duo's senior year, *Cannibal* cost an impressive \$125,000 to produce. (After shooting a three-minute trailer, Parker and Stone screened it for prospective investors, who ante up the money for the full-length movie; Parker, who wrote, directed, and played the lead, didn't graduate because he spent so much time on the project.)

Hoping to land a national distributor,

**NOW YOU CAN OWN...**

**JERRY Springer**  
**TOO HOT FOR TV!**  
VIDEO

**"Currently THE must have cassette in Hollywood..."**  
Entertainment Weekly

**"The L. A. Lakers watch it on the road..."**  
Newsweek

**"Home of the most outrageous guests on TV..."**  
USA Today

**The Highly-Rated Talk Show Is Now The Wildest, Most-Unpredictable Video!**

**GET YOURS TODAY!**

**NOT AVAILABLE IN STORES**

**ONLY \$19.95**

UNCENSORED

Visit Jerry at [www.getjerry.com](http://www.getjerry.com)



Deluxe (Bonus Footage)



Wild Relationships



Secrets and Surprises

**WARNING:** Mature subject matter. Contains adult language and nudity. Must be 18 years old or older to purchase, parental discretion is advised.

**ORDER TOLL FREE 1-800-668-9053**

or

Mail Check or Money Order to: **"Jerry Springer Too Hot For TV"**  
P.O. Box 26277  
San Diego, CA 92196



Please indicate order quantity below (allow 4-6 weeks for delivery):

☐ **JERRY SPRINGER TOO HOT FOR TV**

only \$19.95 each plus \$4.95 shipping and handling.

☐ **JERRY SPRINGER TOO HOT FOR TV DELUXE**

(includes bonus footage)

only \$29.95 each plus \$4.95 shipping and handling.

☐ Send me all 3 tapes including "Jerry Springer Too Hot For TV Deluxe,"

"Wild Relationships" &

"Secrets and Surprises"

only \$59.90 plus \$6.95 shipping and handling.

CA (8.25%) residents add sales tax. My check is enclosed for \$

Charge my:

☐ VISA

☐ MASTERCARD

☐ DISCOVER

☐ AMEX

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_

State \_\_\_\_\_

Zip \_\_\_\_\_

Card No. \_\_\_\_\_

Signature \_\_\_\_\_

30 Day Money-Back Guarantee. © Real Entertainment Inc. All Rights Reserved.

Parker and Stone applied to have *Cannibal* shown at the prestigious Sundance Film Festival. Rejected by the festival, they decided to crash the event and hold their own guerrilla screenings in a hotel room.

Encouraged by the reaction, the pair decided to take *Cannibal* to Los Angeles and hold screenings there. One of these showcases was attended by Brian Graden, an executive with Foxlabs, a development project at Fox TV. Graden was so impressed that he recruited Parker and Stone to work on two musical-comedy TV pilots for him.

In 1993 Parker and Stone also created the prototype of "South Park," a short construction-paper animated film called *The Spirit of Christmas*, in which Kyle, Stan, Cartman, and Kenny build a snowman that comes to life and mutilates Kenny. Parker and Stone screened the short at the University of Colorado to much acclaim, and sent a copy to Graden as a Christmas gift.

Two years later, after they'd moved to Los Angeles permanently, they found

had been commissioned by the studio's new owners, Seagram's, as a goodwill gesture toward its employees, and was to star such industry heavyweights as Steven Spielberg, James Cameron, Sylvester Stallone, and Demi Moore.

As if that weren't stressful enough, Parker and Stone were informed at the last minute that there was no script and they would have to have the performers improvise. "It was like, 'Mr. Spielberg is going to be here in 20 minutes. What are you gonna have him do? It's gotta be funny.' And we were literally like, 'Holy shit, this is the worst experience of our lives,'" says Parker. "Looking back on it, it was really good, but at the time, I never felt so miserable."

The Zuckers have since re-recruited Parker and Stone to play the leads—opposite Yasmine Bleeth and Jenny McCarthy—in their upcoming film *BASEketball*, the story of two slackers who invent a game that becomes a national rage.

*The Spirit of Christmas* and the Universal short created considerable

notice because the film is so obviously about other things."


Meanwhile, Parker and Stone have another project in the pipeline that's guaranteed to have those same 16- to 18-year-olds whooping with glee. For a guaranteed \$1.5 million up front, the poop-obsessed pair recently inked a deal with New Line to write a prequel to the 1994 lowbrow hit *Dumb and Dumber*. The original film, starring Jim Carrey and Jeff Daniels as the cretinous brothers Harry and Lloyd, was written by Peter and Bob Farrelly and grossed a reported \$130 million domestically. This time around, Parker and Stone will present the misadventures of the *D&D* duo at the age of 16.

In addition to their filmic endeavors, Parker and Stone continue to work on their rock band DVDA (Double Vaginal, Double Anal), which performs a humorous combination of alt-country and hard-core punk. (Parker sings; Stone is the drummer.) To date the band has played several well-received shows in L.A., but has yet to sign a record contract. "That's our next goal," says Parker. "We sold *Orgazmo* and 'South Park' this year. Now all we need is a record deal to get the triple crown of entertainment."

As Parker and Stone finish their desserts, their thoughts drift to the future—but not their own. That, after all, seems secure. They're a bit more concerned with where their "South Park" characters would be in 15 years. Kenny's fate is simple: "I'm afraid he'd have to die before then," says Stone. Cartman's prospects require a bit more thought. After a long pause, Parker says, "I think he would grow up to be a total frat boy."

"Yeah," agrees Stone. "He'd get a job at a rental-truck agency. He'd always be kind of lame. He'd lose a little weight, but he'd still be chubby and people would still rip on him. Maybe he'd marry some really fat girl someday—if he was lucky."

Understandably, Stan's and Kyle's futures seem the brightest of all. "They'll get out of South Park, that's for sure," says Stone.

"I think they'll go to college together," says Parker. "Then after that, they'll move to Los Angeles, get their own TV show, and live happily ever after." 

## Shit is one of the show's trademarks. Last year's Christmas special featured a chunk of talking, dancing feces named Mr. Hankey.

themselves in dire financial straits. Their TV pilots hadn't panned out, and they were practically forced to give away *Cannibal* to low-budget specialist Troma Films because no one else wanted it. (Troma Video now distributes *Cannibal the Musical*.) In a benevolent gesture, Graden paid the lads \$2,000 to create a reprise to *The Spirit of Christmas* as his video Christmas card. In this follow-up effort, Santa Claus and Jesus square off in a battle to the death and accidentally kill Kenny. What happened next has become the stuff of legend.

Graden sent the video greeting card to 40 high-power show-biz colleagues, and soon nearly everyone in Hollywood had a bootleg copy. Rock bands, including Tool and Smashing Pumpkins, began using it in their live sets, and "E.R." star George Clooney liked it so much he later volunteered to play Stan's panting gay dog, Sparky, in the "Big Gay Al's Big Gay Boat Ride" episode of "South Park." The Zucker brothers, creators of the *Airplane* and *Naked Gun* film series, also were amused; when David Zucker didn't have time to shoot an in-house project for Universal, he tracked down Parker and Stone. The short pseudo-documentary, "Your Studio and You,"

buzz, and HBO, MTV, and others began approaching Parker and Stone with offers for them to do their own TV show. Comedy Central offered the most money and, best of all, creative control in the summer of 1996; after some negotiation, Parker and Stone cut a deal with the cable channel for 13 episodes of "South Park." Last December a thrilled Comedy Central renewed "South Park" for another 20 episodes, which should begin airing in May.

While "South Park" takes up the majority of Parker and Stone's time, they somehow find a few extra hours on weekends to work on other projects. Their second full-length movie, *Orgazmo*, premiered at the Sundance Film Festival this year, and is scheduled to hit theaters this summer. This live-action flick, starring Parker himself, chronicles the misadventures of a midwestern Mormon who moves to Los Angeles and becomes a porn star. But don't expect a *Boogie Nights*-style tits-and-ass bacchanalia. "We kept *Orgazmo* pretty nudity-free because comedy and eroticism don't mix well," asserts Parker. "The only people who are disappointed with the lack of nudity are 16- to 18-year-old males. Everybody else really doesn't

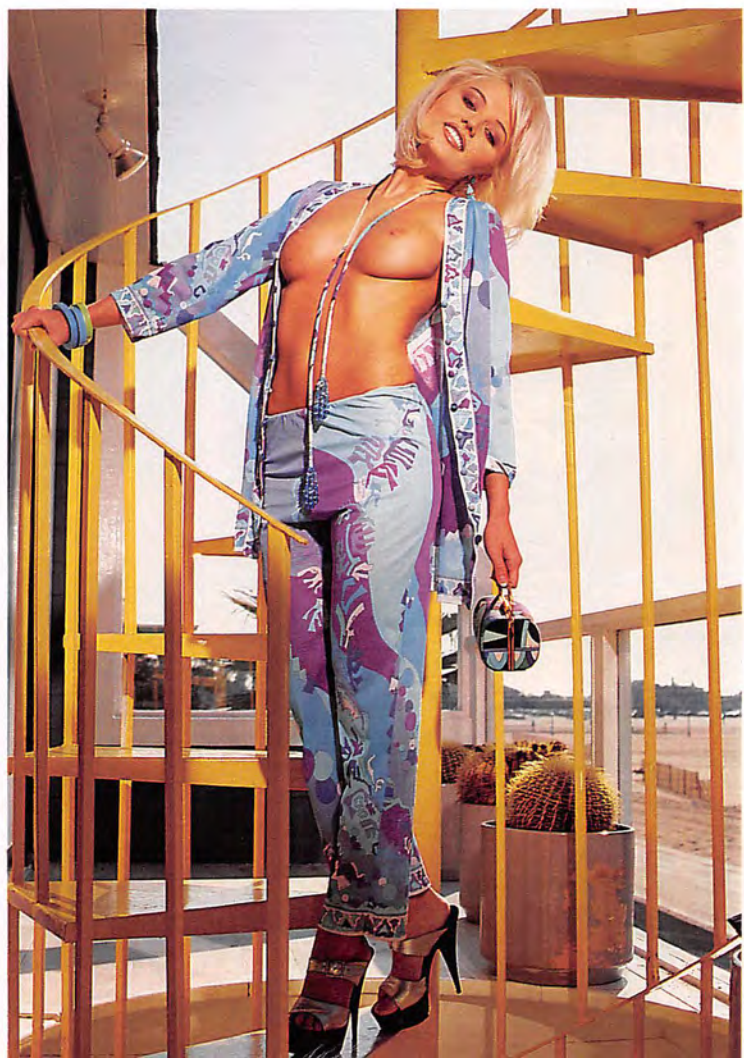
### Correction

In "Next Stop, Immortality" (February 1998), the membership of the American Academy of Anti-Aging Medicine was misstated. According to its president, Ronald Klatz, M.D., as of early this year A<sup>4</sup>M had 4,000 members in some 40 countries. For further information about the organization, write A<sup>4</sup>M, 1341 W. Fullerton, Suite 111, Chicago, Ill. 60614, or visit its Website at [www.worldhealth.net](http://www.worldhealth.net).



# PAMELA

“I once entered a wet T-shirt contest. All the girls were gorgeous, but I flashed the judges. Guess who took first prize! ☹️







## CZECH-ING OUT THE COMPETITION

Twenty-one-year-old Pamela Petrokova of the Czech Republic loves a challenge. "Ever since I was a little girl, I've loved entering contests. I used to enter spelling bees, talent shows, sports competitions—it didn't matter," says our energetic Pet of the Month. "If there was a prize to be won—even if it was just a token prize—I'd sign up. I come from a very small town in the mountains of Moravia. There's not much excitement there, so growing up, this was my way of having fun. Of course once I got older and became interested in boys, I found other ways to spend my time." But old habits die hard, says the former finalist in the Miss Czech Republic pageant. "I came pretty close to winning that," the 36-24-34 blonde remarks. "But the most fun I ever had was when I once entered a wet T-shirt contest. It was held at a local club. All the girls were gorgeous. Everyone was having a great time—the girls, the judges, the audience—but once I saw how big the cash prize was, I got very competitive. There was one girl who was a real crowd pleaser. I knew I had to do something to take the attention away from her. That's when I flashed the judges. The whole place went wild, and I got a real big thrill out of it too. I'll give you one guess who took home first prize!"

PHOTOGRAPHS BY SUZE RANDALL

Now that she's a full-time model, Pamela's assignments have taken her all through Europe. Although she's a natural beauty, our fair-haired maiden initially chose a different career path. "I went to school and got my degree in nursing. I guess I found another way to aid mankind," she says with a smile.







"My boyfriend said we'd celebrate if I got chosen as the center-fold," our Czech mate tells us. "I said, 'Okay, but the drinks are on me.'"



●There's something deliciously wicked about anal sex. The excitement of doing what some consider naughty just puts me over the top!●



"Although I enjoy modeling, I would also like to be a dance instructor," Pamela says. "I love dances like the samba, mambo, and rhumba. Latin music really makes me hot, and when I'm with the right dance partner, it's like having sex." Dirty dancing isn't the only way Pamela has fun. "I once had sex with my boyfriend at a public pool. People definitely knew what was going on. That made it more intense. The only person who didn't realize it was the poor lifeguard. When he saw me thrashing around he thought I was drowning. Boy, was he embarrassed when he got close enough to see what was happening!"







Makeup by Emma Nixon

But Pamela has her own way of heating things up. "There's something deliciously wicked about having anal sex. The added excitement of doing what some might consider naughty just puts me over the top. You too?" she asks. Pamela, we're behind you 100 percent.



To see more exciting pictures of Pamela,  
visit our Website at <http://www.penthousemag.com/hottest>

"I love California's warm weather. Right now," Pamela sighs, gazing at the calendar, "the snow is just beginning to melt at home."





MISS PAMELA PETROKOVA / PENTHOUSE PET OF THE MONTH





A man and a woman are rock climbing on a dark, textured wall. The woman, on the left, is wearing a pink shirt and blue shorts with white stripes. The man, on the right, is wearing a yellow shirt and khaki shorts. Both are wearing climbing harnesses and are smiling. A blue rope is attached to the woman's harness. In the top left corner, there is a pack of Newport cigarettes. The background is a solid green color.

Newport

**Newport**  
pleasure!

**FiRe iT UP!**

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

17 mg. "tar," 1.2 mg. nicotine av. per  
cigarette by FTC Method.

© Lorillard 1998

# MILITARY *affairs*

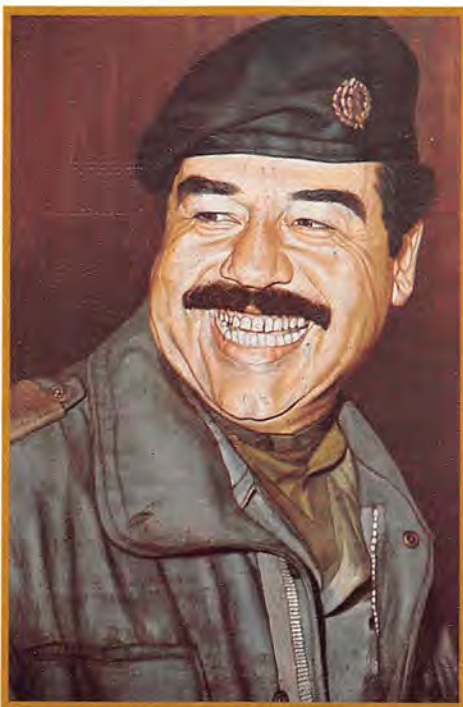
**T**he buildup of American forces in the Persian Gulf, especially air power, to counter the threat of Saddam Hussein's program of producing weapons of mass destruction, has had to compete with White House sex scandals for public attention. What the two have in common is the strategy of buying time when the outcome is uncertain.

Success in an aerial-bombardment campaign requires more than simply destroying sites to which U.N. inspection teams have been denied access. There seems little to be gained by destroying Iraqi targets that are not mass-destruction-weapons storage sites

or manufacturing facilities. Perhaps the objective is to cause Saddam Hussein so much pain that he will change his policy and allow the U.N. inspections to take place. However, in view of Saddam's previous indifference to the impact of U.N. sanctions, it seems worthwhile to look for another reason for his apparent willingness to challenge the authority of the U.N. and the resolve of the United States.

The military demands of this confrontation have revealed just how slender a reed our reliance on NATO and our U.N. "allies" is. Of the major countries that see possible gains at the end of the standoff, none wants a piece of the tyrant in combat. The token support of allies like Australia and Canada does little to dispel the basic weakness of our so-called military alliances. Not only has the United States had to stand all but alone, but it also has to come up with the resources for its quite limited military response to Saddam Hussein.

In spite of all the American aircraft and warships committed to the gulf—a buildup that's been extensively covered on TV—the fact is



**Our defense budget does not contain enough funds to pay for chasing Saddam Hussein all over Iraq.**


that these forces, although marshaling a large amount of strategic firepower, are insufficient to sustain conventional air operations against Iraq. It is similarly misleading to represent the deployment of U.S. troops to Kuwait as a precursor of a large-scale commitment of ground forces in this crisis.

The mission of these soldiers and Marines is to protect the bases in Kuwait from which our aircraft can strike at Saddam. By extension this mission includes the protection of Kuwaiti territory—a task that is far beyond the capacity of available U.S. forces. Whether or not Saddam backs down, he has the means

to cause military mischief wherever he likes. The U.S. could end up expending considerable resources trying to contain whatever he may choose to do.

From the moment Saddam Hussein decided to challenge the U.N.—and U.S. leadership—the premises on which our fiscal-year 1999 military budget were based could be thrown into the ash can. In the past several years the Defense Department and Congress have worked out a reasonable agreement about the military's mission, equipment, and deployments. These are generally sufficient to enable our armed forces to fight and win a war. But the current and projected defense budgets do not contain enough funds to pay for chasing Saddam Hussein all over Iraq or the Middle East.

There is no way of knowing how the current crisis will play out. Yet it seems clear that Saddam Hussein will be around for the foreseeable future. We may just have to wait him out. Politically this may be a difficult sell, but it's the one that makes the most sense.—

*William R. Corson* 

Wrecker.



# FORUM

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 32

together. I ask you to swing your ass up onto the bed so I can get my share. The juices are already sliding down your thighs. I see you have been busy on the ride home from work. I set out to tease you, but I can't hold back. My lust takes control as I dive into your pussy.

God how I love it when my husband goes hunting and my best friend stays over to keep me company.—A. T., Vermont

## No Strings Attached

It was Friday night, and my friends and I were at a local bar for an evening of dancing and fun. As I looked around the crowded bar, my eyes settled on a gorgeous creature.

I immediately asked this vision of loveliness to hit the floor with me. She accepted with a mischievous grin, and Helen and I proceeded to get hot and sweaty to the music. We stayed on the dance floor until close to midnight, when my friends decided to go to one of the guys' place to watch videos. This was fine by me, but I wasn't about to let this gorgeous woman slip through my fingers without at least getting her phone number. I told her what was happening, and she said she'd like to come with me. Little did I know just how badly she wanted to come.

We literally slipped our way toward my car. A blanket of snow had covered the ground. We jumped inside and let the car warm up. Our lips met in a long, passionate kiss that nearly steamed up the windows. We broke the kiss and drove to my friend's house.

I kept a watchful eye on this beauty squirming in the seat next to me. She kept crossing and uncrossing her shapely legs, causing her short skirt to ride up. She was moaning and panting as I drove. Slowly and deliberately she placed one foot on the dash. Then she leaned back and asked, "Do you like this?" My eyes fell immediately on her crotchless panties. Her pussy lips looked swollen, slightly parted, lightly covered by a bit of red curly hair, and her juices were flowing, making the pink folds glisten in the dim light of the car.

I watched her hand move toward her crotch, fingertips caressing her clit in slow circular motions as her hips began to gyrate. My cock grew harder, and I thought the zipper on my jeans was going to burst. With the fingertips of her other hand she flicked her nipples, making them strain against the fabric of her top. The sweet sounds of her self-love intensified as she plunged a finger deep into the folds of her foaming snatch. The musky smell of her sex

struck my nostrils, and I could feel the come bubbling in my balls. This woman was so hot.

As she squished her finger in and out I watched the cream clinging to it, and my mouth began to water. Her pace quickened, and I knew she was close to exploding before my eyes. Jamming a second finger into her depths, she shuddered and let out a primal scream, thrusting her hips forward and driving her fingers as deep in as possible as she climaxed.

I almost lost my grip on the steering wheel at this point, but somehow was able to continue safely down the freeway. Gradually she removed her comeladen fingers from her pussy and put them to my lips. I inhaled deeply and began to lap at her hot, creamy fingers, savoring each taste, sucking them into my mouth, cleaning the foam from them until it was all gone.

Then she ran her hand down my body to the bulge in my pants and rubbed me gently through my jeans. Her fingers found their way past my belt, button, and zipper, until they were inside my shorts. She pulled out my engorged cock. I watched what she was doing to me with one eye and kept the other on the road. I couldn't believe my good fortune. She began to pump my shaft, pausing now and then to smear the pre-come around its bulbous head, as she maneuvered her head into my lap. Quickly my throbbing cock was engulfed by her mouth. I could feel her lips reach my balls, then she drew back up, saliva dribbling all over the shaft, making me glisten the same as her beautiful pussy. She continued to suck on me, swallowing the pre-come that oozed out of me, until, as luck would have it, we reached our destination. I told her to stop, as I wanted to save the best for later. She sat up and wiped away the wetness that adorned her mouth.

We tried to regain some composure as I parked in front of my friend's house, but our lips met with renewed vigor. My cock grew stiff again, and pre-come began to ooze again from its head. She renewed her grip on my shaft and at the same time sucked on my tongue as if it were my cock, driving it in and out of her soft-lipped mouth. I knew we couldn't wait much longer for the real action to begin.

I put the car back in gear. I asked her about her place. She said her boyfriend was home, so we couldn't go there. This certainly was not the thing I wanted to hear, but I was too overcome with lust to really care. Faced with this new dilemma, all horned up and no place to go, I drove to a dark alley between a row of houses and a strip mall, parked the car, and together we put the rear seat down and began to remove our clothes for a sexual

# BIG & HARD!

Build Your Maximum Potential With Our Ultimate Male Supplements™

Testosterone makes a man a MAN!

After age 18, your body's ability to produce testosterone decreases - As a result, your potency & muscle size decreases - In the past, men who wanted to increase their sexual potency & muscle had only dangerous drugs & steroids to choose from!

Today There Is A Safe & Natural Way!

Health One's 100% Natural Ultimate Male Supplements are unique blends of traditional certified quality natural ingredients combined with today's proven breakthrough technology!

Feel The Difference Or Your Money Back!

For over 15 years, Health One has provided ONLY the highest quality male supplements to thousands of sexually active men worldwide! - Our products are "top quality" & "really work" - That's why they're 100% SATISFACTION GUARANTEED!

Give Her More Of What She Wants & Needs!



Don't Miss Out, Give Her All You Got!

Why do so many men use our products? First, we certify our product quality & potency; Second, we DON'T spike our products with caffeine, guarana (contains caffeine) or ephedra/ma-huang; Third, we provide only the finest quality & value; and Fourth, our premium products unlike others will truly help you increase your Sexual Power & Control! - with NO steroids, drugs, surgery, pumps, rings or lotions!

**MAXIMUM POTENCY FOR MEN:**  
☐ #301 (100 Tablets) \$29.95  
☐ #302\* (200 Tablets) \$49.95  
 Bonus Size gets: 100 Tablets FREE!  
 \*Plus 2 FREE GIFTS!

**For Maximum Muscle Mass & Hardness Order:**  
☐ #812\* MAXIMUM POTENCY/ MUSCLE PACK:  
 (Includes •Maximum Potency For Men (300 Tabs) Plus The •Growth Hormone •Muscle & •Energy Increasers!)  
 A \$127.95 Value For Only \$99.95!  
 \*Plus 2 FREE GIFTS!

\*2 FREE GIFTS! - \$59.95 value!

With your order of #302 or #812 you get a bonus booklet: "69 Secrets To Maximum Potency"

\$29.95 Value - FREE! - PLUS A Hot New Exciting FREE X-Rated Adult Video!

Featuring Today's Hottest Young Starlets! \$30.00 Value - FREE!  
 100% SATISFACTION GUARANTEED!

Our Guarantee: If you do not see or feel an increase in your Sexual Power, Strength, Stamina, Muscle Mass and/or Hardness! Return the unused portion within 90 days from receipt for a prompt full refund (less S&H) and keep the FREE gifts from us as our way of saying "Thank You" for your order. We want to earn your confidence & trust through your 100% satisfaction!

To Get Started & For Fastest Delivery - Order Today!

TO ORDER: Send money order/check to:

HEALTH ONE™ INC.  
 P.O. Box 882, Enfield, CT 06083

Credit Card Phone Orders ONLY CALL

1-800-487-6022

24 Hrs / 7 Days / Sorry NO COD'S  
 All Orders Shipped Private & Confidential

☐ #301 - \$29.95; ☐ #302\* - \$49.95; ☐ #812\* - \$99.95  
 Method of Payment: ☐ Money Order ☐ Check  
 Charge My ☐ Visa ☐ Mastercard ☐ Discover ☐ Amex

Card # \_\_\_\_\_ Exp. \_\_\_\_\_  
 Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_  
 City/State/Zip \_\_\_\_\_

All U.S. Orders Add \$5.95 for S&H - Total \$ \_\_\_\_\_  
 Canada add \$9.95 s&h. Foreign orders add \$30 s&h. Orders ONLY in U.S. funds. By ordering I certify that I am an adult age 21 or older.

repast. I was about to die from hunger.

Eager to please, and too far gone for preliminaries, I gave in to her demand to "Fuck me, fuck my hot little cunt with your big purple cock and make me come!" I wedged myself between her outstretched legs, grasped my cock in my hand, splayed her lips open, rubbed up and down her hot juicy gash, lubricating myself with her cream, and then plunged into her depths. I started slowly, pulling my steely shaft almost all the way out before screwing myself back into her with slow circular motions. Moans of pleasure escaped her, followed closely by, "Deeper, faster, now harder."

We were both on a feverish pace, as if in a race to ecstasy. She thrust her hips up to meet me as I drove deeper, and I could feel the walls of her snatch squeeze me tight. A flush built on her face and spread down her body as her moans intensified to screams. She yelled out, "I'm coming!" Then I plunged into her depths, white-hot come splattering the walls of her pussy, as she milked me for all I was worth. I stayed buried

of bringing this goddess off with my oral talent, but I knew I would tonight.

She arrived in a taxi, and I ushered her in. She was more beautiful than I remembered, looking ravishing in a sheer blouse and jeans that were so tight they seemed to be painted on. Her hair was in big curls, cascading down over her shoulders. She was truly a wet dream come true.

I asked her if she smoked. She nodded. We sat on the couch and began to party. I had low music playing in the background, and the bass seemed to send signals to our loins. We made our way to the bedroom. I grabbed her, pulled her into my arms, and laid a crotch-grinding wet kiss on her that left us both weak in the knees.

I started removing her blouse, then her jeans. Standing in front of me in her slinky bra and panties, she was absolutely perfect. Her nipples strained against the sheer bra, and her panties were wedged between the lips of her pussy. The material was soaked with her excitement; the dark area on her

lightly as a trickle of moisture began to ooze its way toward her ass. I stretched my tongue and captured this dollop of juice, savoring my first taste of her. I spread her lips open with my fingers, and fluttered my tongue lightly up and down her slit, avoiding contact with her clit, teasing her, until she begged me to stop the agony. Then I slid my middle finger into her cunt, searching out her G spot as my lips encircled her pleasure bud with enticing suction. As I sucked, my tongue slithered snake-like across the tip of her clit, and my fingers plunged in and out of her. She started to tremble. It felt as if every part of her body were trying to force its way out of her clit. I pulled my mouth away, drove my finger to the hot spot, and she gushed. I couldn't believe my eyes or my ears. She screamed in ecstasy as if there were no one else on earth who could hear us. Fluid soaked my sheets and pooled beneath us. I couldn't believe how much there was.

Nor could I believe how hard my cock was. I don't think it has ever been harder than right then. So here I was, riding out her storm, my finger still wedged deep into her as she twisted in ecstasy against it, forearm soaked with her splash. She said it was the most incredible orgasm she'd had, but now she wanted my cock. I thought, Okay, now I'll plug her soupy snatch—but she had other ideas.

She grabbed my pole, and with intensity I have never seen before, completely engulfed me with her mouth. My balls were the only things visible as I felt myself go deep into her throat. As she manipulated my cock with her lips, she used a hand to pump the shaft. I told her, "Keep going, *faster*. I'm going to come, going to shoot my wad down your throat."

She pulled the cock out of her mouth. I was disappointed, but was right on the brink when she panted, "Shoot your come all over me. Do it now!"

I cried out in ecstasy as the first wave of come erupted from my cock and landed squarely between her globes, followed by the next spurt to her left tit, then her right. Then she opened her mouth and took the rest of it. She continued jacking me and swirling my cock through the pools of come on her breasts.

Spent but not satiated, we continued making love passionately long into the night. This was an unbelievable night with an unbelievable woman. I thought I had found something very hot with no strings attached, until I received a call from her at work a few days later. She said she wanted to leave her boyfriend for me because our lovemaking was really wild, and what she was getting at home just couldn't compare.

I was completely taken by surprise, and told her I wasn't in the market for a

**"She reached a hand to her swollen-lipped, come-smearred snatch, rubbed our juices around, then licked her fingers seductively."**

inside her as she used her muscles to continue the contact for a long while after we came back to earth.

Knowing the risks of where we were, I reluctantly pulled out of her with a plop, watching our come ooze out of her delicious snatch. As we were both putting our clothes back on she reached a hand to her swollen-lipped, come-smearred snatch, rubbed our juices around with a couple of fingers, then licked her fingers seductively. I wondered if I would ever be able to get this babe home. I was totally exhausted and needed to hit the hay big time, yet she continued to nourish my desire.

Finally we got to her street. She made me stop a few doors down from her place. She wasn't sure if her boyfriend would be waiting for her or sleeping. On a blank check she scribbled her work number, handed it to me, and asked me to call her soon—"but make sure it's at work." I went home smiling.

The end? Not yet.

I called her the following week, and we decided to get together at my place on Saturday. I had my roommates make themselves scarce for the evening, and was anticipating a night of wild sexual escapades. I still hadn't had the pleasure

panties was growing larger as she watched me undress before her. As I unbuttoned my jeans she settled onto the bed, slipping a hand beneath her panties to caress her wet mound. Naked, I sprang onto the bed with her, eased her onto her back, and began to lavish her with deep, wet kisses.

My tongue swirled with hers, and my hands caressed her breasts. With fingers gently rolling her hard nipples, I began a descent down her body. Nibbling the nape of her neck, suckling softly on the tops of her shoulders, until finally I was face to face with her globes. I reached around and unhooked her bra, letting her tits spill into my hands. I sucked one nipple, then the other, feeling her squirm with pleasure beneath me. Then I released my grip and worked my way down the rest of her firm body. Finally I was poised between her wide-spread legs. I grabbed the sides of her panties, yanked them off, and marveled at the sight before my eyes. She was extremely turned on by now, her clit quivering in anticipation, lips splayed open, so swollen, so pink, so juicy—a perfectly shaped coral pink conch shell.

I leaned forward, blew a stream of cool air over her clit, and watched de-

Location and styling courtesy of Jennifer Boland; hair and makeup by Janice Buck



# SANDRA AND BROOKE

PHOTOGRAPHS BY TONY WARD



When  
her husband  
is away,  
the maid  
always  
comes to  
stay.

"Clean  
the kitchen,  
mop the  
floor, and for  
your tip  
— pussy  
galore!"





Her hand-  
maiden  
serves her  
well, and  
promises to  
never,

ever tell that  
she loves  
it from the  
rear, while  
watching in  
the mirror.





The sex kittens romp all over the house, enjoying their freedom from chores and from spouse.







Entwined in their passion the lovers  
are lying as Sandra's excitement gets Brooke  
to sighing, "Let's not waste a moment—  
there's work to be done!" So quickly they mingle  
and quickly they come. O+

# THE JOKE MAN

This month's crop of zappers, snappers, and one-line knee-slappers from the comic cosmos of ...

## JACKIE MARTLING



**What happens if you can't pay your bill at the whorehouse?  
You have to do the douches.**

• A guy is tossing peanuts into the air and catching them in his mouth when his wife asks him a question. When he turns to answer, the peanut falls into his ear. He tries to dig it out, but that only pushes it in deeper, so they decide to go to the hospital.

As they're about to leave the house, their daughter comes in with her date. The young man, told about the problem, says, "I can get the peanut out." He shoves a finger into each of the father's nostrils, then says, "Blow hard."

The father blows, and the peanut flies out his ear. The mother turns to the father and says, "Isn't the boy smart? I wonder what he plans to be."

The father says, "From the smell of his fingers, I'd say our son-in-law."

• An escaped convict breaks into a young couple's house and ties them up. The husband turns to his wife and says, "Honey, this guy hasn't had sex for years. Please, do anything he says—our lives depend on it."

She says, "I'm glad you feel that way, because he just mumbled to himself that you have a great ass."

**What does a blonde call a used condom?  
A doggie bag.**

• A blind man is walking his dog. The dog stops, lifts his leg, and pees on his master's leg. The blind man reaches down and pats the dog's head.

The guy next to the blind man says, "That dog just pissed on you. Why are you patting his head?"

The blind man says, "First I find his head, then I kick him in his fucking ass."

• A couple comes up to a wishing well. The guy leans over, makes a wish, and throws in a penny. His wife decides to make a wish too, but she leans over too far, falls into the well, and drowns.

The guy says, "Holy shit ... it works."

**What do a gynecologist and a pizza-delivery guy have in common?**

**They can smell it, but they can't eat it.**

• A group of kindergarten kids are on a class trip to the local police station, where a cop shows them the Wanted posters for the "Ten Most Wanted."

One of the kids says, "Why didn't you lock them up after you took their pictures?"

• A man and woman are having a romantic dinner in a restaurant when suddenly the guy slides all the way down his chair and out of sight. His partner seems not to notice.

Their waitress, who witnessed the disappearance, comes over and says, "Excuse me, ma'am, but I think your husband just slid under the table."

The woman says, "No, my husband just walked in the door."

• A little old lady in a nursing home walks in front of an old guy sitting in the TV lounge, lifts up her dress, and shouts, "Super pussy!"

The old guy says, "I'll take the soup."

**What should a married guy do if his wife tells him to be more affectionate?  
Get a girlfriend.**

• A guy leaves the bar early so his wife won't get pissed off at him for drinking after work. When he gets home he finds his boss in bed with his wife.

He goes back to the bar and tells the story to the bartender.

The bartender says, "Man, that sucks. What did you do?"

The guy says, "I ran out the door and came back here. Shit, they were just getting started, so I figured I got time for at least a couple more beers."

• How do you get a woman to pick cotton?  
Light the little string with a match.

• How many Polish guys does it take to go ice fishing?  
Five. One to cut a hole in the ice, and four to push the boat through the hole.

**What would you call a musician who doesn't have a girlfriend?  
Homeless.**

• Dirty Johnny and a little old lady are standing in front of a cage that has a sign that says "Man-Eating Tiger."

The little old lady says, "I've been standing here for 25 minutes, and all that so-called man-eating tiger has done is lick his ass hole."

Dirty Johnny says, "Maybe he just ate a lawyer and he's trying to get the taste out of his mouth."

*For more of Jackie Martling's universe of laughs, be sure to check out JokeLand's World Wide Web page at <http://www.jackiejokeman.com>. Or if you think you can stump the Joke Man with a joke he doesn't know, send it to JokeLand, c/o Penthouse magazine, 277 Park Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10172-0003. If Jackie doesn't know it, you'll receive a free copy of his Sgt. Pecker CD.*

# THOMPSON'S Cigar Hall of Fame<sup>sm</sup>



## When In Doubt, Follow The Leaders

The distinguished world-class threesome pictured here have as much as 140 years of success behind them and are still the first choice of cigar smokers the world over who insist upon a first-class smoke.

Each is made of meticulously hand-selected premium long-filler tobaccos carefully aged by the centuries-old Cuban method. Each enjoys an enviable reputation for mildness and flavor earned by years of consistently living up to, and even exceeding, the special expectations of more particular and more knowledgeable smokers, not only in this country, but wherever good cigars are enjoyed.

"A good reputation is worth more than money," said Pubilius Cyrue, a wise old Roman, more than 2,000 years ago. Ask any smoker of these three cigars and see if they don't agree that the reputations of these cigars are right on the money.

### My Introductory Offer To New Customers

**For just \$15.00 you will receive:**

2 BAGATELLE CHURCHILLS • 2 HOYO EXCALIBURS #5  
2 H. UPMANN LONSDALES • Average Retail Value \$26.00

#### Thompson Cigar Company

P.O. Box 31274 • Tampa, FL 33633-0537 • Dept. T728

Send me six Thompson's Cigar Hall of Fame Cigars (R03615) for \$15.00 + \$3.95 shipping.  
(Florida residents add 6% sales tax + appropriate county tax). ONE ORDER PER CUSTOMER

My Name \_\_\_\_\_

My Street Address \_\_\_\_\_ Apt. \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_ Zip \_\_\_\_\_

Daytime Phone # \_\_\_\_\_

☐ \$18.95 Enclosed. Charge to my ☐ VISA ☐ MasterCard ☐ AmExpress ☐ Discover

Signed \_\_\_\_\_

Credit Card No. (Print All Digits) \_\_\_\_\_ Exp. Date \_\_\_\_\_

**1.800.246.8221**

Dept. T728  
Fax: 813-882-4605





# THE PENIS PAGE

FACTS & PHALLUSES OF  
AMERICA'S FAVORITE ORGAN

By Gerard Van der Leun

**Where did we ever get the idea that urine is unclear?**

The most irrational thing a man does with his penis is done on a daily basis. Think about it. You get up in the morning, bathe, dress, and head out for work. En route, you grab a coffee—and come in contact with newspapers, doors, money, and public transportation.

Then you hit the men's room to relieve yourself. You unzip, drain the snake, and flush. After zipping up, you carefully wash your hands.

It seems to me that your hands, by the time you get around to unzipping, have got to be much more unsanitary than Mr. Happy. After all, it's been washed, dried, and tucked into clean underwear. It hasn't—unless you've had a very lucky morning—been anywhere else in the meantime. It's got to be one of the cleanest parts of your body.

Still, you are handling it with dirty hands. If anything, you should wash your hands first and flush later—preferably with your elbow or shoe. This is only common sense.

It's the urine hang-up that compels men to continue in this upside-down ritual of hand washing. Somewhere, usually during toilet training, we get the idea from mom and dad, who got the

idea from *their* folks, that urine itself is unclear. Now every man knows that while you may get a drop or two on the underwear or leg from time to time, only a klutz or a drunk pisses on his hands. So for most men it's a deeply inbred notion that penis touching plus urine equals something unsanitary, and pissing and your penis seem to go hand in hand, as it were.

Since we've already stipulated that the average guy's penis is usually one of the cleanest parts on him, it stands to reason that the culprit in the dynamic duo has got to be urine. Right?

Wrong.

Urine is the most sterile fluid produced by the body. Indeed, as fluids go, it is probably, in its normal state, about as sterile as bottled water. The kidneys, after all, are very large and competent filtration systems. Chemically speaking, urine is 95 percent filtered water, 2.5 percent urea, and 2.5 percent various minerals, salts, and other trace elements. The exact composition of the last 2.5 percent depends on what you put into your body in terms of food, drink, and other natural or unnatural chemical additives. The most common

danger from that 2.5 percent is that the wrong chemicals showing up on tests can cost you your job, your driver's license, or your freedom.

Urea can become a poison when introduced directly into the blood in copious amounts. But unless there is something seriously wrong with you in terms of disease or wounds, it's difficult to get a harmful amount of urea directly into your bloodstream. If you do, the first thing that happens is that the kidneys try to turn the excess into urine and get rid of it.

It's of course possible—given a number of communicable diseases—for urine to become something to be handled with care, but that is not the normal state. If it were, we'd all be dead after wearing diapers for the first few years of life. As it stands, you can reduce the amount of urea in your urine by upping the amount of fluid you drink. When the body has more fluid than it needs, it releases it as urine. Hence the expression, "You don't buy beer, you rent it."

Indeed, there are those in both Eastern and Western cultures who hold the view that not only is urine clean, it is one of the body's "magic elixirs." They

hold that drinking a shot or two of your own urine on a daily basis, and/or applying it externally, can be beneficial to your health. These urine connoisseurs trace their roots to ancient Indian yogic urine-quaffing congregations. They believe that "urine therapy" protects against afflictions like dropsy, jaundice, inflamed throat, and hair loss. They also cite urine as a palliative for infections, burns, allergies, fungus growth, warts, the common cold, cancer, H.I.V., and a host of other ailments. The practice of consuming urine is called "auto urine therapy," or "Shivambu" or "Amaroli." At this point I hope you are getting the picture that the whole thing could well be a crock of another, not-so-controversial waste product.

Nevertheless, it all goes to show that the next time you visit the rest room to relieve yourself, you might want to wash your hands *before* you go. Then again, maybe not. I know I tried. After about a week of failed attempts to break my training, I was washing my hands *before and after*. Finally I thought, *Ah, piss on it*. And that's one solution I really cannot recommend. ☐

# OWN A PIECE OF FILM HISTORY.

Not for the squeamish,  
not for the prudish,  
*Caligula* will shock  
and arouse you as it  
reveals the deviance  
and decadence  
beneath the surface  
of the grandeur that once  
was Rome.

**Featuring** the combined  
talents of cinematic giants  
*Malcolm McDowell*,  
*Peter O'Toole*, *John Gielgud*,  
and *Helen Mirren*, along with a bevy  
of beautiful Penthouse Pets.



# CALIGULA

PENTHOUSE 

## \$59.98

Approx. Running Time: 148 Minutes

Call Toll-free:

**1-800-579-7387**

or mail check or money order to:

**Penthouse Video (PH 4)**

**Box 54584**

**Los Angeles, CA 90074-4584**

Please include \$4.50 postage and handling for first video, \$1.75 for each additional video. NY and CA residents add 8.25% sales tax.

# JUSTICE

By Alan M. Dershowitz

*If zealots interpret child-pornography laws broadly, movies like Titanic could be sunk.*



Forget about icebergs. *Titanic* could go to jail. Anti-pornography crusaders are now seeking to apply child-pornography laws to *simulated* sex involving *simulated* children. Under a recently enacted Massachusetts statute, for example, it is a felony, punishable by five years in prison, to possess any photographs, visual reproductions, or "depiction by computer" of any person under the age of 18 who appears to be engaged in any sexual act, real or simulated, or is portrayed in any pose involving a "lewd" exhibition of "the unclothed genitals, pubic area, buttocks, or, if such person is female, a fully or partially developed breast." Other statutes forbid all nude depictions of children under the age of 18 regardless of whether the depiction can be deemed "lewd." These vaguely drafted measures could be used to prosecute parents who take the proverbial bear-rug snapshot showing an infant's "tushie."

Now some zealots want to take these open-ended prohibitions a step further. They want depicted or simulated sex also to cover material involving actors and actresses who are actually 18 or older but appear to be younger than the age of 18, and those zealots may have federal law on their side. The current federal statute defines child pornography to include anything "which conveys the impression that the material ... contains a visual depiction of a minor engaging in sexually explicit conduct. The visual depiction need only appear ... to be of a minor engaging in sexually explicit conduct." Although the legislation's language is hardly a model of clarity, the zealots are urging prosecutors to interpret it broadly.


They argue that the representation of child pornography by words, drawings, computer



simulation, or by the use of above-age actors to appear below age, might give some pervert his jollies (a sin) or encourage him to go out and molest a child (a crime).

If the zealots get their way, law-enforcement extremists would be given a weapon that could be used, selectively, against all manner of literature, magazines, newspapers, TV, and film. This weapon would be available to serve religious and political agendas well beyond the legitimate goal of child-pornography laws—to protect children from being used in pornography.

An example is the movie *Titanic*. The heroine, played by Kate Winslet, is supposed to be a 17-year-old ingenue. She meets a boy her own age, played by Leonardo DiCaprio, and they have (simulated) sex. This supposed 17-year-old poses nude for her young boyfriend. We clearly see her "fully or partially developed breast(s)" on the large screen. (One supposes they are Winslet's, but in this age of body doubles, who knows?) I have no idea whether a jury would find it to be "a lewd exhibition of the unclothed ... breast," but it is certain that in some parts of the United States you could find 12 jurors who would be outraged by such undress. Moreover, opportunistic prosecutors abound, always eager to show they are more censorial than their competitors.

This is not to suggest that any prosecutor will actually seek an indictment against the makers of *this* mainstream motion picture, but the proposed expansion of child-pornography statutes would give prosecutors an enormous amount of discretion in deciding whom to prosecute, whom to warn, and whom to ignore. Such discretion, in the hands of prosecutors, juries, and judges, is always dangerous to our liberty and to the First Amendment. 

# Attention: Families of Cancer Patients who died between 1989 and 1993

**Did a member of your family participate as a cancer patient in clinical tests of the drug hydrazine sulfate between 1989 and 1993?** If so, you may be

eligible to be part of a class-action lawsuit under consideration against the National Cancer Institute. There will be absolutely no cost to you, and you may be eligible to share in any awards.

The tests were conducted by cancer centers and cancer physicians throughout the United States to determine the action of hydrazine sulfate. The National Cancer Institute failed to inform patients that the concomitant use of certain medications, tranquilizers, barbiturates, or alcohol during the test could deactivate the therapeutic action of hydrazine sulfate and induce morbidity and mortality in patients.

If a member of your family took hydrazine sulfate as part of these N.C.I. clinical tests during this period, please write to **Bob Guccione, c/o The Kathy Keeton Foundation, 277 Park Avenue, Fourth Floor, New York, N.Y. 10172-0003**, as soon as possible. Your name and address will be kept confidential. You can also send a confidential e-mail message to: [hydrazine@generalmedia.com](mailto:hydrazine@generalmedia.com).

full-time lover. To this day I wonder how things would have turned out if I had taken this woman up on her offer.—  
*R. W., Canada*

## Ruby's Tuesday

Every man fantasizes about having sex with two women. I'd done threesomes during my Marine Corps days, but what kind of guy neglects his girlfriend's fantasies? My girlfriend, Ruby, and I have been together for about six months now, and all she talks about is her desire to be with a woman. Ruby fantasizes about watching me do another chick while she joins in. I tell her that she's "bi-curious."

Ruby is a dancer, and she meets lots of girls all the time on the job. She has beautiful tits and a lovely ass. She's just an all-around well-packaged girl. Although Ruby is inexperienced, she

So I called Ruby, booked her a flight, and arranged to meet her at the airport on Tuesday. She thought she was coming out to keep me company for the rest of the week.

When Ruby arrived I told her I'd missed her and wanted to have a romantic evening with her since I had finished my business earlier than I'd thought I would. After dinner I took her to my hotel room, where I had Lena, the salesgirl, waiting. I told Ruby to close her eyes and she'd get a big surprise. After I led her into the bedroom, I told her it was okay to look. She couldn't believe it. There was Lena, lying naked on the bed. All Ruby could say was, "For me?"

Before I could answer, Ruby was across the room and on the bed next to Lena. They leaned into each other and began kissing passionately. They continued to kiss as Lena helped her remove her clothes. Lena initiated the sixty-nine position, and they started to eat each other out like wild animals devouring their prey.

As they both shuddered and trembled

**"As I sucked, my tongue slithered snake-like across the tip of her clit and my fingers plunged in and out of her. She started to tremble."**

claims to have grabbed a tit or two and started making out with a few girls. She said she's come close a couple of times, but things never seemed to work out.

One day while on a business trip in California I stopped at a small tanning salon in San Clemente. I strolled in and asked the gorgeous salesgirl behind the counter, "What's the price for one session?"

She looked me up and down and said, "Nothing—if you eat my pussy."

When I regained my composure, I said, "Well, I can't do that because you'd expect me to marry you and I'm just not ready for that yet."

After a few beats she said, "Is she really *that* good?"

I said, "Definitely, but since I won't do it, I'll set you up with my girlfriend and let you judge for yourself."

I could tell she was surprised, but she also was intrigued, so she asked me if I had a picture of her. I pulled out the picture of Ruby I kept in my wallet. It's a picture from the club where Ruby works, so she's topless. The salesgirl said, "Hell, yes. When can I meet her?"

Ruby was in Louisiana, but I figured, why not fly her out here and rock her world with this gorgeous California girl?

they turned and beckoned me to the bed. I mounted Ruby first and began pounding away while Lena gazed on jealously. I knew she wanted the same attention, but she would just have to wait her turn. After a while I pulled out of Ruby, and Lena wasted no time grabbing my dick. She licked all of Ruby's pussy juice from my cock, making it even harder. Then she got on all fours straddling Ruby and begged me to fuck her from behind. I obliged by ramming my hot rod right into her slick, silky pussy and pumping away. She bucked like a wild horse and begged for more while she sucked on Ruby's tits and ate her pussy.

When I came on her back, Lena shuddered with another orgasm, taking Ruby into ecstasy right along with her. When we all calmed down, Ruby came over and swallowed the full length of my cock, making me hard again. She pushed me down on the bed and rode me like a champion bull rider. I thought she was going to lose contact, but soon she screamed and came with an intensity that I had never seen before. I don't think she had ever been this turned on in her life.

The entire night was filled with more of the same until we all passed out on the

bed. When Lena left the next morning she kissed Ruby and said, "Welcome to the world of bisexuality." Ruby can't wait to do it again.—*D. U., Louisiana*

## Bareback Riding

Last summer I turned 19. I had grown tired of working at gas stations and fast-food places, so a friend suggested that I join him working on a farm for a family he knew. He said the work was hard, but there were some special fringe benefits. I wasn't sure exactly what he meant, but I needed a change, so I decided to take him up on his proposal. When we arrived the farmer offered me work for the remainder of the summer.

The next morning when we showed up for our first day's work, I met his wife, son, and four daughters. From the looks of the daughters I was already starting to hope that they were part of the special fringe benefits my friend had mentioned. The oldest were 22-year-old twins. Then there was Bonnie, 20, and Barbie, who had just turned 18. Barbie was tall and leggy, with blonde hair and dark-blue eyes.

The work was hard, but mostly fun. Barbie was a big fan of horses, but I have never particularly liked them. One day, after much discussion about why I didn't like horses, Barbie said, "I'll show you a way you'll enjoy riding this afternoon." I wasn't sure what she had in mind, but she gave me such a hot look that I started to let my imagination run wild.

I had just finished washing up when Barbie came around the house on her favorite old mare. She had only a blanket and bridle on the horse, and a knowing smile on her face when she offered me a hand up. I swung up behind her, and we rode off toward the timber behind the house.

When we were just out of sight behind the barn, she started rubbing back against me. My cock sprang straight up, resting in the crack along the back of her cut-offs. I was sure she could feel it against her, and my suspicion was confirmed when she looked back over her shoulder, smiled, and put my hands on her tits.

After we went over the hill and were well out of sight of the house, she stopped the horse and swung down to the ground. I had just started to ask what we had stopped for when she unfastened her cut-offs and pulled them off. "Are you just going to sit there?" she asked.

In response I hopped off the horse. By the time I hit the ground she had taken off her T-shirt and underwear. I snatched off my clothes and reached for her, with my throbbing cock leading the way. She just giggled and said, "Not yet."

Barbie gathered her clothes, slipped them under the front edge of the blan-



Clockwise from top:

**Rolfs** leather ditty bag, billfold by **Crouch & Fitzgerald**, **Swiss Army** wristwatch, **C. J. Haas & Co.**'s sterling-silver cigar clipper and pocket ashtray, date book and organizer by **a. testoni**, combination flask and cigar holder in sterling silver from **C. J. Haas & Co.**, the **Olympus** IS-20 DLX reflex camera.

Clockwise from top right:

Belting leather briefcase from **a. testoni**, classic lace-up from **Armani**, **Swiss Army** sports watch, portable radio, CD player, and color TV from Jeep for **The Edge Company**, advanced digital wristwatch from **Time By Design** by Charles Coster, belt by **Armani**, cigar humidor from **C. J. Haas & Co.**, attaché case by **Armani**.



For more information see **page 148**.



## Adult Products. Adult Pleasures.



Discover the world's finest sex products  
in the Xandria Gold Edition Catalogue.

If you've been reluctant to purchase sensual products through the mail, our unique, three-way, 100% Xandria Guarantee might change your mind.

### 1. We guarantee your privacy.

Everything we ship is plainly and securely wrapped, with no clue to its contents. All transactions are strictly confidential, and we never sell, rent, or trade customers' names.

### 2. We guarantee your satisfaction.

If a product is unsatisfactory, simply return it for replacement or refund.

### 3. We guarantee that the product you choose will keep giving you pleasure.

Should it malfunction, just return it to us for a replacement.

### What is the Xandria Collection?

It is a very special collection of the finest and most effective sensual products from around the world, designed for anyone who has ever wished there could be something more to sensual pleasures.

Write today. You have nothing to lose and an entirely new world of enjoyment to gain.

**The Xandria Collection, Dept. P0598**  
P.O. Box 31039, San Francisco, CA 94131-9988

Please send me by first class mail the following:

☐ **Xandria Collection Gold Edition Catalogue.** \$4.00  
40-page toy catalogue plus a \$4.00 coupon good towards your first purchase.

☐ **Toys For Lovers Video.** \$19.95. Now \$9.95!  
Discover how to enhance your pleasure beyond your wildest dreams.

☐ **Send both!** A \$23.00 value. Only \$11.95.

Method of Payment: ☐ Check or Money Order

☐ MasterCard or Visa (circle one) Exp. Date \_\_\_\_\_

Card # \_\_\_\_\_

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_

State/Zip \_\_\_\_\_

I am over 21.

Signature required \_\_\_\_\_

Xandria, 165 Valley Dr., Brisbane, CA 94005-1340. Void where prohibited by law.

## FORUM

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 102

ket, and indicated that I should put mine under the back edge, which I did as swiftly as I could. She gave me a leg up and had me help her up so that she was facing me. Then she threw her arms around my neck and started to kiss me long and hard. Her tongue jumped into my mouth and in response my cock thumped against her belly. Barbie reached down, wrapped one hand around my throbbing member, and rubbed it gently. Then she leaned back and guided its head against the opening of her pussy. She rubbed the head of my cock against her pussy lips for a little while, then slipped it between them, wrapped her legs around my hips, and pushed down hard. She was very tight, so the first push didn't get me in very far, but she was determined, and wound her arms around my neck and started bouncing down on my cock.

It took only a few strokes for her juices to start flowing, and her determined thrusting quickly had her impaled on the full length of my cock. The horse started walking slowly through the woods, and the sensations from the combination of all the movements stole all my control. I cried out, "I'm coming!"

Barbie answered, "Give it to me!" A few strokes later I did. What seemed like wads of steaming come pumped out of me into her tiny hot-box. Every time I thought I had finally shot all my come into her, either she would move or the horse would and I would jerk against her and shoot some more.

Finally I regained some composure and she leaned back against the horse's neck, leaving her legs wrapped firmly around me and my semi-hard cock buried deep inside her. The sight of her cute face with her sweaty hair plastered against it, her firm pink-tipped breasts pointing at the sky, her tight belly, her tiny dark pubic patch matted with our sweat and tangled with mine, and the base of my cock disappearing into that wonderful hot, tight pussy conspired to keep me mostly erect. As the horse moved, her vaginal muscles clenched and unclenched as she kept her balance. Soon I could feel my cock stiffening again. Obviously she could too. She wrapped her arms loosely around my neck and started moving slowly against me.

As our passion built we held on more and more tightly and moved against each other faster and faster. Finally I could feel my come building up inside me again. She was crying out and slamming down hard on my cock. Her eyes were closed and her rhythm was frantic. I knew I didn't need to say anything this time. I let the come blast out of me again

in a screaming boil. We clung to each other, and my legs were locked around the horse as tight as I could get them. She was touching only me, her legs around my hips and her weight supported by the cock impaling her.

After a while we started to relax our grip. When we could safely let go she slipped back and let my only half-hard cock drop out of her pussy. She smiled up at me and swirled some of the come and pussy juice off its head with her finger and put it into her mouth. Then she took some more and gave me a taste. Finally she asked, "Now do you like riding horses?"

"I like riding them *this way*," I said.

We climbed down off the horse, got dressed, and then rode slowly back to the house. I think her sisters knew what we had been up to. I got the feeling they'd all done this before.— S. Y., Iowa

## Worth Waiting For

I always knew I would write a letter to "Forum." If your sex life doesn't make good reading for "Forum," then you need to make some changes fast.

One of my favorite memories is of Laura, a beautiful, tall brunette with honey-toned skin that retained its color year-round without the help of the sun. I was introduced to Laura by a friend. Although the mutual attraction was obvious, I didn't act on it because I was involved with someone else. But when that love affair dried up a few weeks later, I began calling Laura.

Since both of us were very busy college students we found it nearly impossible to find time for a first date, so for several weeks we had late-night phone conversations. Though they were never really explicit, we both knew we were testing the waters to see where the other stood sexually. One night she asked me if I enjoyed watching two girls make love, and I enthusiastically said yes.

"It turns me on too," she said. "In fact," she added tentatively, "I have slept with my girlfriend several times." I knew she was afraid I might reject her, but I assured her that her experience only made me even more interested in her. We finally arranged a lunch date, and after a great meal she informed me that she had told the two other guys she was dating that she didn't want to see them anymore because she wanted to date me exclusively. A girl like Laura attracts men the way honey attracts bees, so I was glad to be rid of the competition early in the game.

We arranged our first real date for two days later, which just happened to be Valentine's Day. Although our celebration was to take place in my dorm room, I still wanted to make the night special. I borrowed a laser-light machine

CONTINUED ON PAGE 114

A PENTHOUSE VIEW OF ...

Going "Down" in Style

# R.M.S. Titanic



SATIRE BY BILL LEE

HURRY UP, THIS  
SHIP WILL SINK  
IN TWO MINUTES.

THANK HEAVEN'S  
FOR MY PROBLEM WITH  
**PREMATURE  
EJACULATION.**



Bill Lee VIII

DO YOU  
KNOW MY  
BALLS ARE  
THE SIZE  
OF PEANUTS?

NO, BUT IF YOU HUM  
A FEW BARS I'LL PLAY  
IT FOR YOU...



THAT'S  
THE  
CAPTAIN...

HE'S GOING  
**DOWN** WITH  
THE SHIP.



WOW, THIS STUFF  
IS TERRIFIC...



Bill Lee VIII







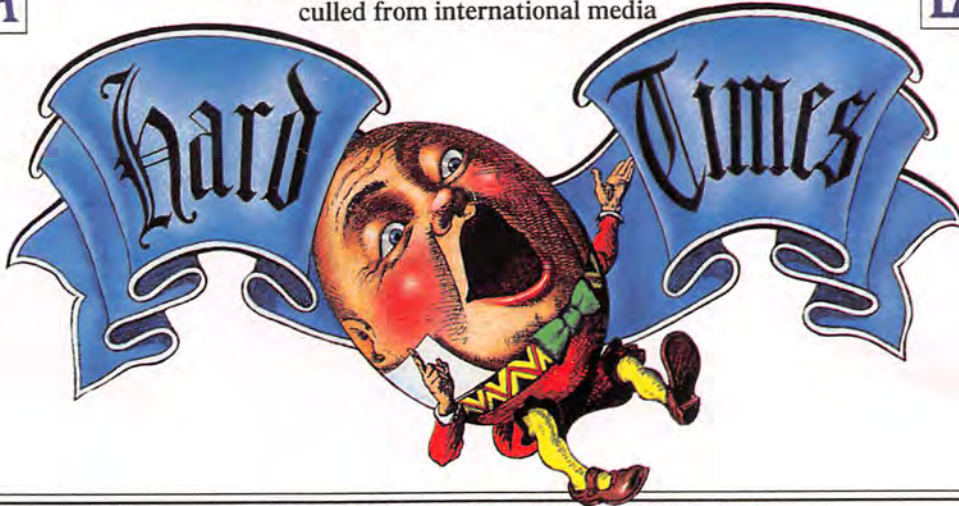
© 1992 SORAYAMA

# SORAYAMA

To obtain a brochure featuring more artwork by Sorayama,  
please send \$8.95 to Exotica,  
270 North Canon Drive, Suite 1637,  
Beverly Hills, California 90210.  
For more information on his originals and book,  
call (310) 288-5930.

**EXTRA**

A compendium of bizarre, idiotic,  
lurid, and oftentimes witless dribbles of information  
culled from international media

**EXTRA**

© HARD TIMES, INC.

ALL THE NEWS THAT'S PRINTED TO FIT

VOL. 16, NO. 9

## PARENTS OF THE YEAR

After accidentally killing his two-year-old daughter, Cherish, by running her over with his truck, Mark Macdonald of Las Vegas decided to marry her mother, Ann Scarpelli, beside their daughter's open casket. He said he wanted his daughter at the wedding. His bride agreed, and the couple's three-year-old son acted as best man. (Associated Press)

*Did the pastor give them a break on the price?—Editor*

## CLOTHES WHORES

Richard Carl St. John of Saranac Lake, New York, was arrested last November for harassment after he was caught placing pants and T-shirts on the ground near the parked cars of women he considered attractive. After the women had walked on his clothes, St. John would retrieve the items and keep them, apparently to satisfy his foot fetish. (Adirondack Daily Enterprise)

*So now it's a crime to let a woman walk all over you?—Editor*

## A RAT BY ANY OTHER NAME ...

Down in Louisiana there's a movement afoot to convince people that a well-cooked nutria is delicious. This mammal overruns the state and is turning up in increasing numbers as road kill along the highways. "Nutrias are vegetarians, so this is very clean meat, a lot cleaner than the scavenging crawfish," says Dr.



In Hamburg, Germany, an official at a track-and-field meet used his lightning reactions to leap out of the way of a misthrown discus. Unfortunately he leaped right into the path of a javelin thrown by another athlete and was killed as it speared his chest. (Weekly World News)

*There's no dodging the Grim Reaper.—Editor*

Robert A. Thomas, director of the Louisiana Nature and Science Center. "The problem is the nutria's image." Which may have something to do with the fact that the four-pound nutria is really a rat. While ordinary citizens might well choose not to plop a rodent on their plates, the incarcerated of Louisiana may not have a choice. Prison administrators are considering serving the critters in the state's jails. As one official notes, "Once it's cooked up, the cons won't be able to tell it from porcupine." (The Sun)

*We predict a surge of volunteers for death row.—Editor*

## CRUEL AND UNUSUAL

Corrections officers in Austin, Texas, jails are putting their foot

down when it comes to admitting prisoners in the new all-male, all-steel chastity belts. The belts are being marketed to white-collar criminals who are worried about sexual assaults behind bars. Prison officials have stated that all such devices "will be removed, if necessary by blowtorch." (Weekly World News)

*Once again, we predict a surge of volunteers for death row.—Editor*

## ASH HOLY?

In Colombo, Sri Lanka, an Indian man attempting to enter the country was stopped by airport customs officials to be questioned about a box he was carrying. The man claimed that the box contained "holy ash," a substance Hindus smear on their bodies dur-

ing certain religious rituals. Upon analysis, the "ash" turned out to be heroin worth about \$500,000. (Associated Press)

*Smear enough of that on your body and you'll see God, guaranteed.—Editor*

## SCHOOL DAZE

To make a little extra spending money, two high-school students in Syracuse, New York, decided to print up counterfeit \$100 raffle tickets and sell them for \$2 each. The only problem was that they spelled the word "raffael." They managed to sell about two dozen tickets before someone noticed the error and ratted them out to the cops. (New York Daily News)

*It's not the two kids that bothers us, it's the two dozen people who bought the tickets without noticing.—Editor*

## DEEPER THROATS

Last February officials in Thailand raided four shops that were holding 39 long-necked women from the Karen tribe as "tourist attractions." The women, who elongate their necks with stacked brass rings, were reportedly being exhibited to the curious in a kind of human zoo. They were part of a group of 2,000 Karens who fled their homes in Burma for the safety of Thailand. The shop owners face possible charges of "illegally detaining and harboring aliens." (Reuters)

*With those necks they should probably get jobs as interns at the White House.—Editor*

# PENTHOUSEINTERNET

## YOUR CONNECTION TO THE **HOTTEST EROTICA EVER!**



### **INSIDE THE PENTHOUSE STRONGBOX**

Discover Penthouse photos too erotic, too graphic, and too explicit for publication ... until now! The Strongbox is Bob Guccione's personal collection of the ultimate Penthouse photos ... where the hottest Penthouse Pets reveal their most valuable assets. A must-see for all connoisseurs of graphic erotica.

### **REAL PENTHOUSE SEX VIDEOS**

Members of the Private Collection can now view select Penthouse videos 24 hours a day at no extra charge. Look for an ever-expanding catalogue of video titles for your private pleasure.



### **PENTHOUSE PLUS. MORE PETS ... MORE SEX**

Internet viewers are raving about the extensive photo outtakes now on the Website. Discover more exciting photos from your favorite Penthouse pictorials.

We can print only a limited number of pages in Penthouse magazine, but on the Website we feature all the best of your favorite Pets.



Visit the Pet Fan Club for intimate details on the girls everyone loves to love! Come and be a part of the community! E-mail your favorite Pets ... Have Paige Summers, our 1998 Penthouse Pet of the Year, as your e-mail Pen Pal ... Get your own autographed Penthouse Pet pictures for you or your friends.

Become a part of the revolution ... in the Penthouse Private Collection ... the **EXCLUSIVE** members-only club of the official Penthouse Website!

**COME TO**

# **www.penthousemag.com**

from a deejay friend of mine and put together a tape of the sexiest songs from my CD collection.

That night when Laura knocked on my door I opened it to find her wearing a sexy black dress and carrying a bunch of roses. I told her I had a surprise for her, but that she had to close her eyes. (She told me afterward that she had never been so scared—or so turned on—in her life.) She agreed, and let me help her up onto the top bunk. Then I turned on the tape and laser machine, switched off the light, and joined her. I told her to open her eyes, and we began kissing passionately as the lasers made dancing images on the ceiling above us and the tape played the slow, lovemaking songs I had selected for the occasion.

As much as I liked how she looked in that dress, I knew I would like her even more without it. I slowly peeled it off, teasing myself with this vision of heaven.

**“They began kissing passionately. Lena initiated the sixty-nine position, and they started to eat each other out like wild animals.”**

Laura's firm, lean body told me she worked out regularly. She had small, sweet tits with nipples that seemed to be seeking out my lips. Her entire body was an open invitation to my tongue. I started at her neck, took the sensuous trail that led around and between her breasts, then paused briefly at her navel before continuing toward the sweet nectar of her hairy mound.

I sampled all these wonderful temptations, then flipped Laura onto her stomach. I took my time, saving the main event for last. I had waited too long to be with this woman not to make our lovemaking last for hours. As I gave her a sensuous back rub by gently biting her taut flesh, the head of my cock got sweet kisses from the pucker of her anus.

I flipped her over again and kissed my way down to the place I most wanted to be, pausing as the silky hairs of her mound tickled my cheek. I whispered to her, “I know you know how Laura, so show me how you get off.” Her hand nervously crept down, and with her middle finger she rubbed the pink flesh of her clit. I got my tongue into her rhythm and replaced her finger as she drew back her folds to allow me greater access to her secrets.

I won't lie and say that my tongue didn't get tired and start to cramp, but I was a man on a mission. I was going to get this woman off, even if it meant going at it all night. It took a while, but my reward was furious when it arrived. Laura bucked so vigorously that I had to hold onto her with both hands to keep my mouth at the gates of heaven. Panting, she begged me to stop so she could catch her breath.

No one, she told me—not even her lesbian lover—had ever been able to get her off like that before. This, I thought, was my greatest sexual achievement—to be able to eat pussy better than a woman.

Laura wanted to be able to match my gift, so she asked me for detailed instructions on how to give me head. I told her to keep her tongue pointed, and to concentrate on the slit at the head of my penis. She complied with enthusiasm, and 20 minutes later I was clawing at the sheets and spraying come into her mouth like a well-shaken bottle of champagne.

We went at it for several more hours, and when it was over, it *still* wasn't over, but I had paperwork to complete, so she followed me down to the dorm office. We wound up doing it on my supervisor's desk. Come to think of it, since that first night we've christened quite a few unusual spots with our lovemaking.—K. H., Ohio

## Sex in the Sky

A few days after my husband, Steve, and I were married we had to fly to the West Coast to meet some of his relatives who hadn't been able to make it to the wedding. A number of them had chipped in and bought us first-class tickets.

I wore a short gray skirt with a small slit up the side, and a black T-shirt that hugged every curve of my chest. Steve had on a T-shirt and plaid shorts. Even though the shorts were baggy, you couldn't help but notice the size of his bulge and his well-toned legs and butt.

As we boarded the plane we were happy to see that there was no one else in first class. The stewardess mentioned how strange it was; we decided it would be nice if no one else showed up. Just as they were getting ready to close the

doors, an older gentleman in a suit boarded the plane and sat down to one side in the row ahead.

About an hour into the flight the older gentleman requested a pillow and blanket so he could sleep. Steve did the same. As the lights in the cabin dimmed and the in-flight movie began, Steve covered both of us with the blanket and gave me a wink.

Not far into the movie I felt Steve's hand on my leg, drawing little circles up and down my thigh. Soon his fingers were slipping through the slit of my skirt and in between my legs to the red satin panties he had given me for our post-wedding events. I started wiggling in my seat as Steve's fingers wormed their way under the satin and into my snatch. He began rubbing up and down the lips and poking around. I lifted the arm rest and cuddled closer to him so he could get a better angle. His other arm had been resting around my shoulders, but now slipped down to rest on my right breast and my quickly hardening nipple. I don't know what was exciting me more, Steve's wandering fingers or the risk of getting caught.

Steve continued to finger my snatch as I leaned over to give him the biggest, wettest kiss I could manage. By this time his right hand had slipped under my shirt and was massaging my breasts. Just as Steve was reaching around to unhook my bra, the stewardess appeared and asked us if we needed anything. I was thinking to myself, *Yeah, for you to get out of here so we can continue*, but I kept quiet. She disappeared through the curtains. The older gentleman stirred in his seat, so we decided to chill out for a few minutes until he settled down.

Once the old man began snoring, Steve whispered in my ear, “Take off your panties. I want inside.” I was so horny I didn't care who saw us at this point. I slipped my panties down and off and handed them to him. They were soaked with my juices. Steve sniffed them, smiled at me, and stuffed them in the pocket of his jacket that hung over the seat in front of us.

Once again I slid closer to him and spread my legs as far apart as I could. Steve's fingers dove into my muff again, this time pinching and rubbing my clit. I was so turned on I came in seconds. My moan was ingeniously suppressed by Steve's tongue in my mouth.

I shoved my hand under the blanket and quickly found Steve's hard cock. As I pulled it out of his shorts Steve whispered, “Go down on me.”

I said, with a touch of panic, “What if someone sees us?”

Steve said, “Then they will get a great show and see just how well my new wife gives head. They'll be jealous of course, but I won't share.”



# JASMINE

Our favorite "Forum" model (so far)  
steps out for an encore  
to her September 1997 debut.

Hair and makeup by Lee Garland



## A TASTE FOR ADVENTURE

After sending her photo with a "Forum" letter describing her favorite water sport, Jasmine Raff ignited a firestorm of controversy ... and inspired our Great American "Pissing Contest." "I was always excited by *Penthouse's* innovative approach to exploring our preoccupation with sex," the 27-year-old tells us, "and I wanted to share my enthusiasm with the world. I wanted to prove peeing could be sexy, fun, and completely natural at the same time. I was thrilled when someone called to ask if I would allow the photo to be published, but a little worried. That's why I used fake initials and a fake state for identification. But when I saw the magazine, I was sorry I'd been shy."

PHOTOGRAPHS BY KEN MARCUS





"I hope no one thinks I was ashamed of that photograph. The truth is, I've never felt better about myself."





"I'm very adventurous," the 36-24-36 Jasmine says. "My fantasy is to make love in a zero-

gravity field.  
The free-  
dom to try  
outrageous  
positions  
while floating  
would be  
amazing!"





"Posing  
for *Penthouse*  
is a won-  
derful way for  
any woman  
to express the  
diverse  
sides of her  
sexuality."






"As much as I love men," the currently unattached Jasmine adds, "my favorite sexual indulgence is

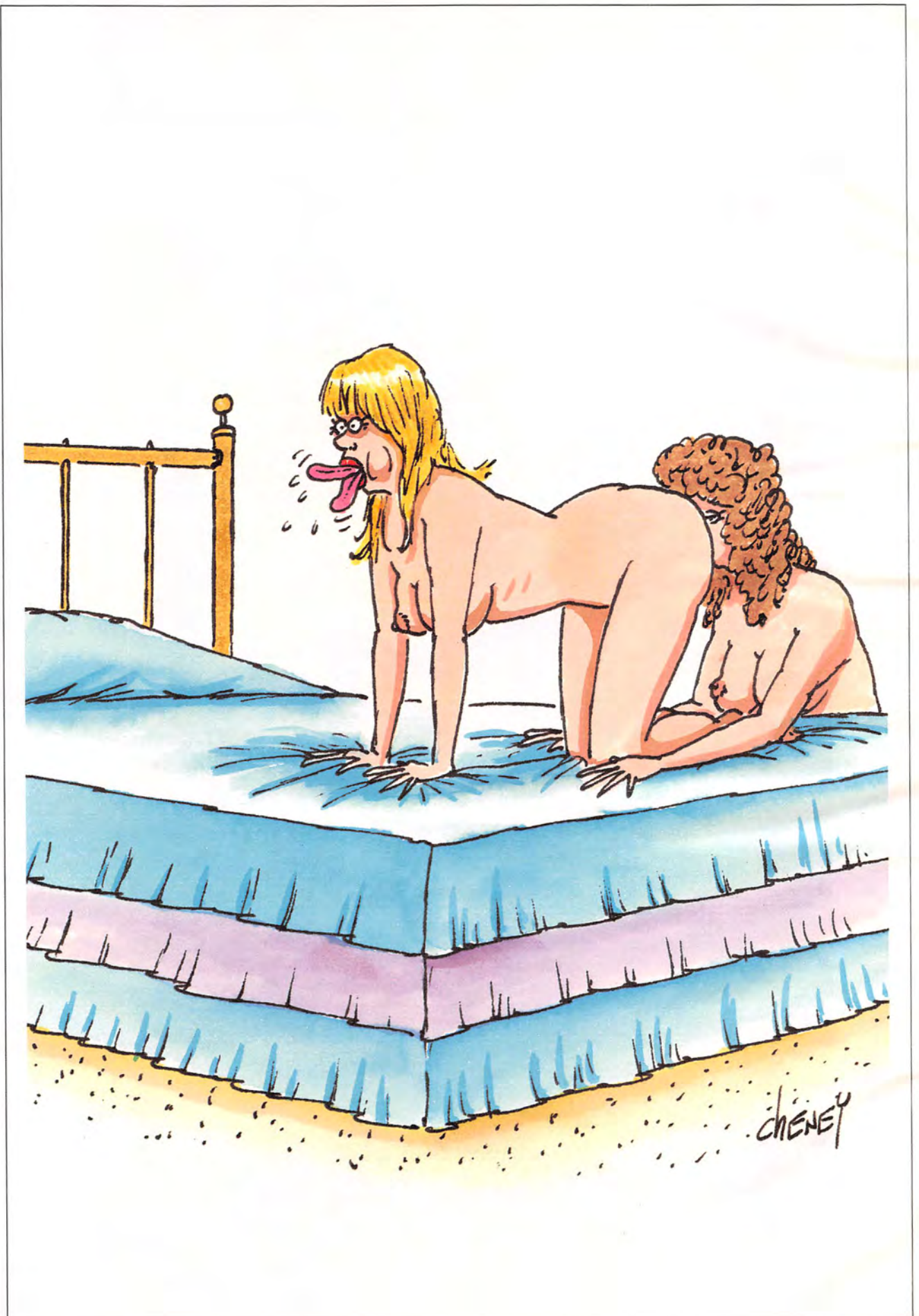
including  
a friend in a  
ménage à  
trois. There's  
nothing  
more beautiful  
or exciting  
than a nude  
woman."





"I know I have more to show the world," Jasmine says. "Since *Penthouse* really lets women make a splash, I hope I'm invited back for another performance." Jasmine, you've certainly whetted our appetite! 





# PUPPETMASTERS

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 28

na or anus. Several also falsely accused the doctor of examining their genitals with a stethoscope; and one especially imaginative girl insisted he'd stuck a thermometer in her vagina and an ear-inspection scope in her anus. "The results of this study are somewhat startling," Bruck and Ceci point out. "They show that three-year-old children aren't particularly accurate at giving details of bodily touches for an event that happened five minutes prior to the interview."

Yet almost identical questioning with anatomical dolls and silverware has led to a number of child-molestation convictions. In the 1988 Wee Care Nursery School case in Maplewood, New Jersey, 17 children who hadn't reported abuse of any kind were shown these items and asked what their teacher, Kelly Michaels, had done with them. The children initially denied that she'd used them at all, but after repeated questioning some poked spoons, forks, or knives in the orifices of the dolls, leading interviewers to conclude they'd been raped and sodomized with utensils. Based on the testimony of three- to five-year-olds—who also said Michaels had licked peanut butter off their genitals, played the piano nude, and made them drink her urine and eat her feces—Michaels was convicted of 115 counts of child abuse and sentenced to 47 years in prison. The verdict was overturned five years later, and in 1994 all charges were dropped.

"Use of anatomical dolls in child-sexual-abuse investigations has resulted in more harm and more miscarriages of justice than any other investigative technique," observes Mel Guyer, Ph.D., J.D., a psychology professor at the University of Michigan in Ann Arbor who has testified as an expert in about 30 molestation cases. "Child-protective services have been using them for years, without a single scientific study being done to see if they're diagnostic of abuse. Recently such studies were finally done, and indicated that children who are not abused are just as likely to undress the dolls, explore the genitals, stick fingers in the orifices, or put dolls in sexual positions. That's just what kids naturally do, but people are in prison now based on a social worker's interpretation of a child's doll play. It's junk evidence based on less than junk science."

Guyer also sees a bizarre irony in using anatomical dolls: "It's peculiar, and almost kinky. Social workers regularly undress dolls with genitalia in front of little kids. They say, 'I'm a great crusader against child sex abuse, so give me a child and I'll show him penises and vaginas until he 'remembers' being molested.' They border on being abu-

MARKET YOUR PRODUCT OR SERVICE TO OUR 5 MILLION READERS. FOR INFORMATION, CALL:  
**(212) 702-6000, Ext. 1593**

**PENTHOUSE**  
MAILBAG

## CABLE TV EQUIPMENT

Save \$100s

- All makes and models
- Quality Equipment
- Shipped within 24 hrs
- Years of customers complete satisfaction
- Free catalog

**L&L ELECTRONICS INC.**

1430 Miner St. Suite 522  
Des Plaines, IL 60016

VISA **1-800-542-9425** MASTER CARD

Purchaser must agree to comply with all State and Federal laws. No Time Warner/Paragon area sales.

## BEST PRICES CABLE BOXES

All makes and models  
SAT. Call 1-800-826-7623  
VISA & MC ACCEPTED

**CABLE TV BOXES**  
30 Day FREE TRIAL  
FILTERS ACCESSORIES  
1 Year Warranty on All Products.  
Call the Cable Professionals!  
**1-800-379-3976**  
ORION Electronics  
HTTP://ORION-ELECTRONICS.COM

**BEST DEALER PRICING!**  
30 DAY FREE TRIAL! MONEY BACK GUARANTEE!  
**CABLE DIRECT**  
CABLE TV EQUIPMENT  
"It is not our intent to defraud cable companies or assist individuals in doing the same."  
MODERNELECTRONICS  
**1-800-906-6664**  
http://www.modernelectronics.com

## PENTHOUSE MAILBAG!

MARKET YOUR PRODUCT OR SERVICE TO OUR 4.5 MILLION READERS

### DISPLAY RATES:

\$2400 per B/W column inch. One inch minimum depth. Column width is 2 1/8". A film negative (133 line screen, RREUp) or a camera-ready mechanical is required. Two-color & four-color rates available upon request. Payment must be check, bank check, or money order and must accompany ad order. Deadline for order and ad material is the first of the third month preceding issue date.

For further details call or write:

**PENTHOUSE MAILBAG**

277 Park Avenue, 4th Floor  
New York, N.Y. 10172-0003  
or call

(212) 702-6000, ext. 1593  
Fax (212) 702-6262

## Cable TV Equipment

Buy direct from the wholesaler  
We will beat any advertised price

DEALERS WELCOME **TCV** 30 Day Money Back Guarantee  
**1-800-842-9670**

Let us point you in the right direction...  
**CABLE TV**  
EQUIPMENT • FILTERS  
VIDEO STABILIZERS  
Unbeatable PRICES!  
FREE 30 Day Trial  
FREE Product Catalog  
FREE 1 Year Warranty  
100% MONEY BACK GUARANTEE  
**888-554-2776**  
Arrow Technologies

**Sunshine Electronics**  
CABLE TV EQUIPMENT  
**Two Piece Set \$99**  
Minimum Quantity: 10 Lot  
30 Day Free Trial • 1 Yr Wrrnty • All Makes & Models  
Open M-F 9-9  
Sat 10-5 CST **1-800-370-1764**  
Best Prices  
Friendly Service  
Dealer's Special

## TERM PAPER BLUES?

## TERM PAPER ASSISTANCE

CATALOG OF 20,000 RESEARCH PAPERS

Order Catalog Today with Visa/MC or COD

TOLL FREE HOT LINE

**1-800-351-0222**

Mon.-Fri. 9 a.m. - 5 p.m. (Pacific Time)

Or send \$2.00 to the address below

(REFUNDABLE ON FIRST ORDER)

Our 280-page catalog contains detailed descriptions of 20,000 research papers, a virtual library of information at your fingertips. Endnote and bibliographic pages are free. Ordering is as easy as picking up your phone. Let this valuable educational aid serve you throughout your college years.

### EXAMPLES OF CATALOG TOPICS...

**21589 - HUMAN INTELLIGENCE.** Analyzes conflicting theories & argues that IQ is not only inherited, but also created by environment, social and contextual forces. 16 citations, 5 sources, 10 pages.

**21940 - DRUG USE & ADOLESCENT SUICIDE.** Incidence, connections, abuse, at-risk teenagers, family dysfunction, self-esteem, past & future research. 22 citations, 15 sources, 6 pages.

Research Assistance also provides custom research and thesis assistance. Our staff of professional writers, each writing in their fields of expertise, can assist you with all your research needs.

Visit our Web Site at <http://www.research-assistance.com>

**RA** RESEARCH ASSISTANCE  
SINCE 1969  
11322 Idaho Ave., Dept PH, Suite 206  
Los Angeles, California 90025  
Please rush my catalog. Enclosed is \$2 to cover postage.

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_  
City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_ Zip \_\_\_\_\_

# Exotic Girls, Erotic Photography, and the Pet of the Year ... It Can Only Be Penthouse!

Get up close and *very personal* with 1998 Pet of the Year Paige Summers and friends, dream of being deserted with Penthouse's Island Girls, and get a photographer's eye view of *Penthouse's* most beautiful Pets.

## THE THREE RULES OF PENTHOUSE VIDEO:

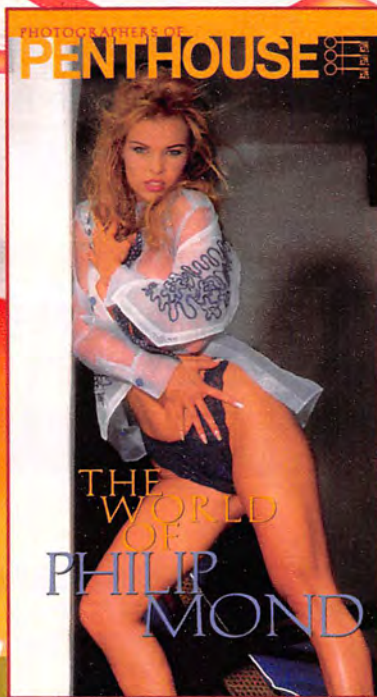
1. Think of Your Wildest Fantasy
2. Watch Penthouse Video Bring It to Life
3. You Take It From There



### ISLAND GIRLS

Take a wild trip to the tropics with those ultimate tour guides, the Penthouse Island Girls. These steamy locales provide the perfect backdrop for the hottest video lovesets ever, featuring international beauties Abbe Vogel, Bobbi French, Sarah Hutchinson, and Natalie Bach.

\$19.99 PV66



### THE WORLD OF PHILIP MOND

In front of every great *Penthouse* photographer is a gorgeous Penthouse Pet. Enter into Philip Mond's world of erotic visions as he explores the intimate secrets of his models: Nikie St. Gilles, Brooke Lane, Shawn Young, Angel Hart, and Kalani.

\$19.99 PV65



### P.O.T.Y. WINNERS AND FRIENDS

There has never been a Penthouse Pet of the Year quite like Paige Summers. In this exquisite collection of erotic vignettes, Paige will show you why she deserves this very elite title. And as if that weren't enough, we've matched her up with some of the hottest models to grace the pages of *Penthouse* magazine. Lexie, Cher, K.C., and Jessica join Paige in this sexy review.

\$19.99 PV63

Available at your favorite video store, or call: **1-800-579-7387**

The records, if any, required to be maintained by 18 USC § 2257 and 75 CFR 75.1-8 for this videotape and all graphical materials associated therewith are kept by the custodian of records at the office of the manufacturer at the following location: General Media Entertainment, Inc., 277 Park Avenue, 4th Floor, New York, NY 10172-0003, M. Rothenberg, Custodian of Records.

# THE UNREPENTANT VOYEUR



A CLUB for  
real PERK-OFFS

ARTICLE BY RALPH GARDNER, JR. • PAINTING BY RAYMOND VERDAGUER

When I told my mother, with whom I have a relatively frank relationship, that I was writing a story about a masturbation club in Florida, her reaction was, "I always thought masturbation was what a person does on his own. Why do you have to join a club?"

Those were also my sentiments when I first heard about Club Relate, a low-key group of men and women who gather twice a month at hotels around the Sunshine State—some of its members traveling from as far away as Britain and Germany—to engage in uninhibited masturbatory orgies. Penetration, in case you're already considering joining, is optional.

The evening's festivities kick off with an extremely civilized social hour in which friends can renew old acquaintance, new members (no pun intended) are introduced, and anybody who wants to can share his or her aspirations for the evening.

"If you'd like to see two girls getting it on, that's your opportunity to say so," said Simon, a commercial pilot who manages to fly in for seven or eight meetings a year.

At the conclusion of the social hour the doors are locked and the masturbators, quickly shedding their clothes, whip out high-powered vibrators, state-of-the-art dildos (the "crystal wand," a magical implement that can massage both the female G spot and the male prostate, though not necessarily at the same time, is club-recommended), even flashlights—though only for added illumination, not insertion.

"The lighting is subdued," I'm told by Lynda Gayle, Club Relate's randy 54-year-old founder, who says that to the best of her knowledge—which is voluminous on the subject of jerking off—hers is the only masturbation-specific swingers' club in America.

To address my mother's question about what Club Relate offers the recreational masturbator that he or she can't find in the privacy of his or her own bedroom or shower, the answer is: unparalleled visual stimulus. Here are some of the things you'd have witnessed if you'd been lucky enough to attend one of Club

to rest. "When the party started she was just going to watch," Lynda recalled. "But then she said, 'I've changed my mind. I want some of this.' It was like someone had turned a light switch on. I'm telling you, she was a slut that evening. She masturbated several of the guys off."

The widow lady also had her first lesbian experience—with Lynda Gayle, no less. "She ate me up," the hostess confided.

The widow never attended another meeting, but Lynda considers hers a Club Relate success story. "She went home, built a privacy fence around her backyard, installed a hot tub, and is dating a younger man who has a red convertible sports car."

Club Relate, it's safe to say, is a monument to Lynda's insatiable urge to masturbate and to meet others who share her interest. She even brought up the subject on her first date with Tom.

"Basically I told Tom I masturbate too much," the voluptuous blonde said. "He pulled his glasses off his nose and said, 'What's too much?' I said, 'I'll have ten to 15 orgasms a day just from masturbation.' And then I thought, Oh no! I've said the wrong thing. Little did I know it was the bait that snagged him."

The club's first meeting, in 1991, was an unequivocal success. "It started at four in the afternoon and went on until four in the morning," Lynda remembers. "Of course we broke for dinner. But it was still intense."

That inaugural session featured several memorable scenes, including a threesome involving two women and a vibrator. "We got down on our hands and knees and backed up to it," recalled Sharon, the schoolteacher, who was one of the participants. "People remember that."

These days the evening is still divided into two sessions separated by a brief intermission. Anybody who's still horny after that is free to adjourn with friends to a private hotel room for an informal third session. Lynda said area hotels welcome the business because club members are discreet and because their credit is good.

## THERE WERE FOUR HANDS AND TWO MOUTHS ... AND WITH

Relate's recent meetings:

- A beautiful thirtysomething exhibitionist with a "Baywatch" body in black lingerie, who drifted around the hotel suite with a serene smile, beckoning men to pleasure themselves while they ogled her.

- Three wives, their husbands forbidden to join them, eating one another out on a king-size bed in a Tampa hotel room. "Two of whom had had no bisexual experience whatsoever," Tom, Lynda's husband and co-conspirator, proudly pointed out.

- Ten men coming on one woman—at her request. Tom again: "For women to command the attention of several men at once is extremely flattering to them."

Club Relate's members—30 of whom on average show up for events—range from unblushing brides in their twenties to seniors whose sexual fires still burn bright. Indeed, for older participants the organization serves as a veritable fountain of youth. "I've been able to get older men to come three times in one night," Sharon, a schoolteacher in her forties, boasted.

There was also the widow in her sixties who hadn't had sex for years and decided to put her late husband's memory definitively

Sharon, who moved to Florida from her native Georgia to be closer to club activities, continues to kick off the festivities. "You know those alabaster eggs you can find at Pier 1 or at the nature shop?" she asked. "I like to insert one in my vagina. As you walk around it kind of self-masturbates. The big trick is to be able to pop it out. It's real warm and kind of interesting to the men."

Having got their attention, Sharon asks for a few good men to hold her legs up high as she goes to work on herself with her personal vibrator. "The men like that," she explained. "It gives them a real close view."

"If she's got a free hand she may be masturbating one of the guys or giving them head," Simon the pilot volunteered.

Club Relate owes its success to not just its stunning visuals but also its "Thank you but no thank you" policy. Nobody feels under any pressure, as they might at a conventional swingers' club, to get it on with anybody else—neither the young with the old, nor the straight with the bisexual or gay. "I accidentally bumped into a guy," said a new member, "and he jumped as much as I did—which was very comforting."

The club's chemistry seems the result of perfect synergy between

exhibitionists and voyeurs, and between women and the men who slightly outnumber them. "The ladies seem to be able to go much longer than the guys can," Simon noted enviously. "It's the men who get the couples into it, and the women who keep them there."

Those who think they have the right stuff, and lots of it, and are over 21, can reach Club Relate at <http://www.ClubRelate.net>, or write to P.O. Box 574584, Orlando, Fla. 32857. Annual dues are \$30. And the individual party fee is an eminently reasonable—particularly for the multi-orgasmic—\$35.

The M.V.P.'s of one of the club's most recent meetings were Wendy, a 26-year-old homemaker with a dancer's body, and Drew, her buff, tanned 33-year-old construction-worker fiancé—a couple of first-timers who settled into the group's routine seam-



to see," Drew bragged. "You can see it in every pore of her body. It shows in her face, in the curl of her toes, the arch of her back."

What the couple discovered that night was that they themselves were unabashed exhibitionists. They loved fucking each other in public and showing off their hard bodies. After going outside for a cigarette break—Lynda Gayle forbids smoking and drugs, and discourages drinking at club events—the lovebirds returned to the suite, where Drew was hoisted onto the club's traveling massage table and Wendy started to give him an X-rated massage, with Lynda Gayle's ambidextrous assistance.

"To see him up there on that table displayed for all eyes to see, and covered in oil, and looking as fine as he can, and knowing he's mine, was awesome," Wendy cooed.

"There were four hands and two mouths," Drew recalled. "And with your eyes closed you couldn't tell who was who."

For the record, the hands working on Drew's cock belonged to Lynda Gayle; the tongue bath was all Wendy's. "That had to be the most intense hand- and blowjob ever," Drew says. "When it was over I couldn't walk for ten or 15 minutes."

Fortunately, the boy wonder showed remarkable recuperative powers. And a few minutes later Lynda kicked her husband out of the suite's master bedroom, where he may or may not have been going down on Sharon. "Tom likes hairy pussy and I have one," the schoolteacher boasted.

The evening's grand finale got under way. "Penetration occurred," Drew confirmed, sounding like the director of mission control. "Wendy started to have the first of I couldn't tell you how many orgasms."

"There was no time for counting," Wendy apologized. "For the entire night, I'd have to guess around 30. I'm blessed at being able to have multiples. But I got past the counting point."

"Every time I looked, there were more people getting incredibly turned on," said Drew, whose back had been to the crowd,

## YOUR EYES CLOSED YOU COULDN'T TELL WHO WAS WHO."

lessly after some understandable initial butterflies.

Wendy's inhibitions quickly evaporated as the players gathered round to give her a soothing welcome massage. "We started off by just walking around and observing what everybody else was doing," a noticeably more relaxed Wendy said.

"It's like grocery shopping," Drew said. "You're hungry, but you don't know for what." To the undoubted disappointment of the club's regulars, the couple didn't find anything more appetizing than each other on the store's shelves.

"The few attempts that were made by people wanting to touch me, I brushed off," Wendy says unapologetically.

They gave of themselves to the group in other ways, however. After mixing a couple of screwdrivers, they retired to a quiet corner. "One thing led to another," Wendy says with a happy sigh. "Drew went down on me"—triggering the first in a succession of explosive orgasms over the course of the evening, while facilitating those of others who pulled up chairs to follow the action.

"All of a sudden I opened my eyes," Wendy said, "and all I could see was people."

"You have to understand, when she lets go it's really something

but who could watch their ecstasy in the bed's mirrored headboard. "Lynda started to spank me."


Lynda portrayed the act as one of selfless public service. "He loves having his ass spanked," she said without remorse. "But Wendy couldn't reach around."

It wasn't that Wendy's arms were too short, only that they were otherwise engaged. "Her hand was masturbating so fast while he was fucking her, I could barely see it," said Lynda, who's seen just about everything else.

"Lynda Gayle grabbed me and thrust me into Wendy," Drew recalled. "And I heard moans and screaming around the room as people were having orgasms."

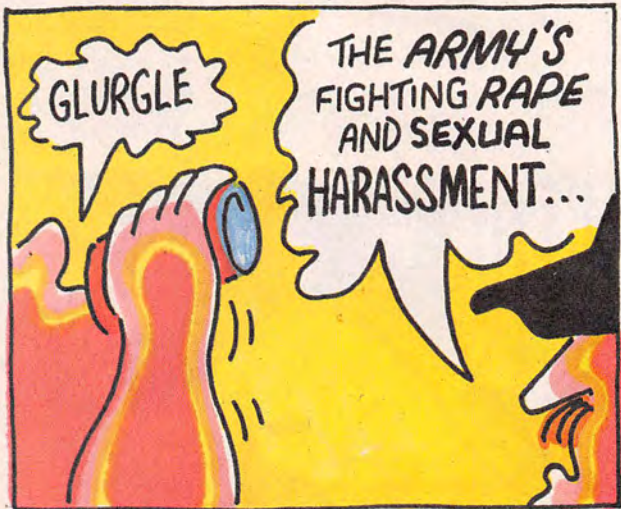
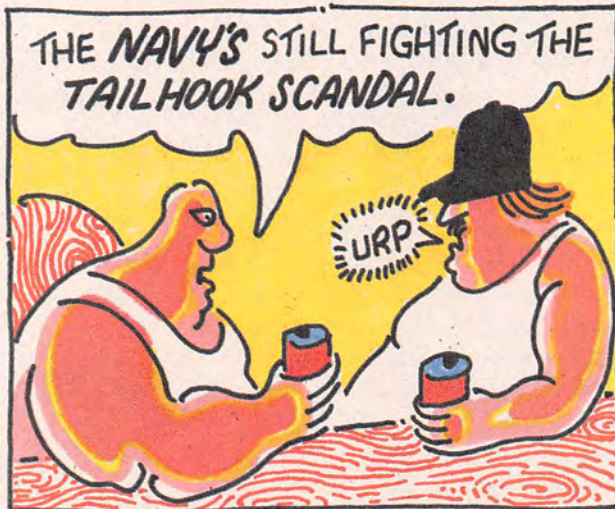
"He lost it," Lynda said. "He had this incredible orgasm that made his whole body go into uncontrollable contortions."

The party continued for Drew and Wendy when they got home. "For the next two or three days we had sex like rabbits," Drew reports. "I couldn't stop. I was so sexed it was ridiculous."

The two of them can't wait for Club Relate's next meeting. And Wendy has good news for the other members. "I clung to Drew more than I will at the next meeting," she promises. 

# PARTING SHOT

BY BILL LEE  
humor@generalmedia.com



**THIS MAY BE YOUR LAST CHANCE!!**

# **FCC BANS THE *Spirit* II**

## **RADAR SCRAMBLER**

"FCC FINDS MARKETING OF ROCKY MOUNTAIN RADAR'S SPIRIT II RADAR JAMMER TO BE IN VIOLATION OF ITS RULES. Ruled that a radar jamming device manufactured by Rocky Mountain Radar interferes with police radar signals....Test report No: CI 97-14..." From [www.fcc.gov/Daily\\_Releases](http://www.fcc.gov/Daily_Releases).

Needless to say, we sued them in Federal court. Since it is the Federal Government, however, you may wish to purchase your unit(s) while we have them in stock. Limited stock of *Spirit* IIs are available for immediate shipment.

World's most effective radar jammer now available for only **\$99.95** ea.

**Free: one-year ticket rebate** (reimburses you for the cost of speeding fines). **FREE SHIPPING**

- COVERS ALL POLICE RADAR BANDS: X, K, Ka (SUPERWIDE)
- WINDSHIELD MOUNT
- THREE-YEAR WARRANTY
- MAKES YOUR CAR INVISIBLE TO ALL POLICE RADAR

Order direct from the factory:

ROCKY MOUNTAIN RADAR  
6469 DONIPHAN DRIVE  
EL PASO, TX 79932  
915-587-0307  
915-587-6408 (FAX)

30-Day money back guarantee  
Two-day shipping via Fedex  
Master Card, Visa, Discover cards  
Cash or checks always welcome !

*" You can't catch what you can't see! "* <sup>TM</sup>



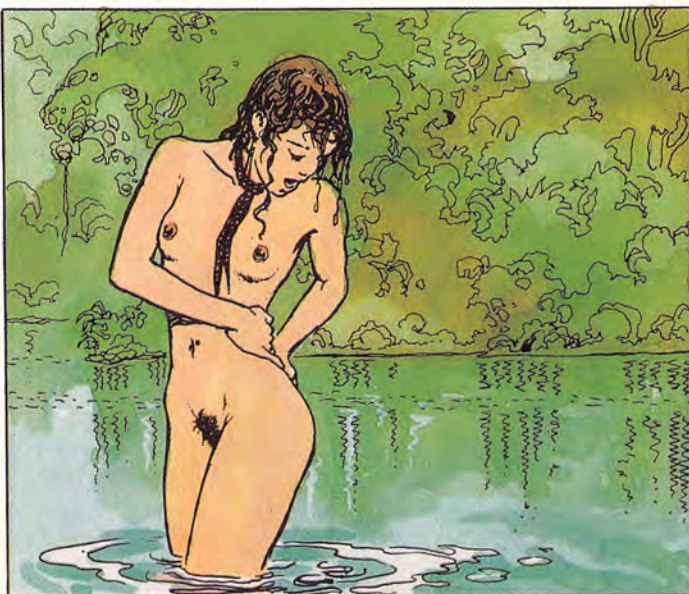
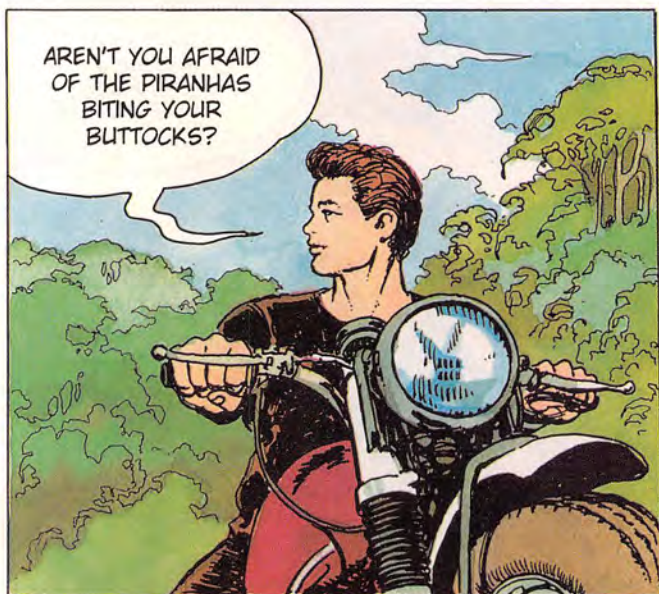
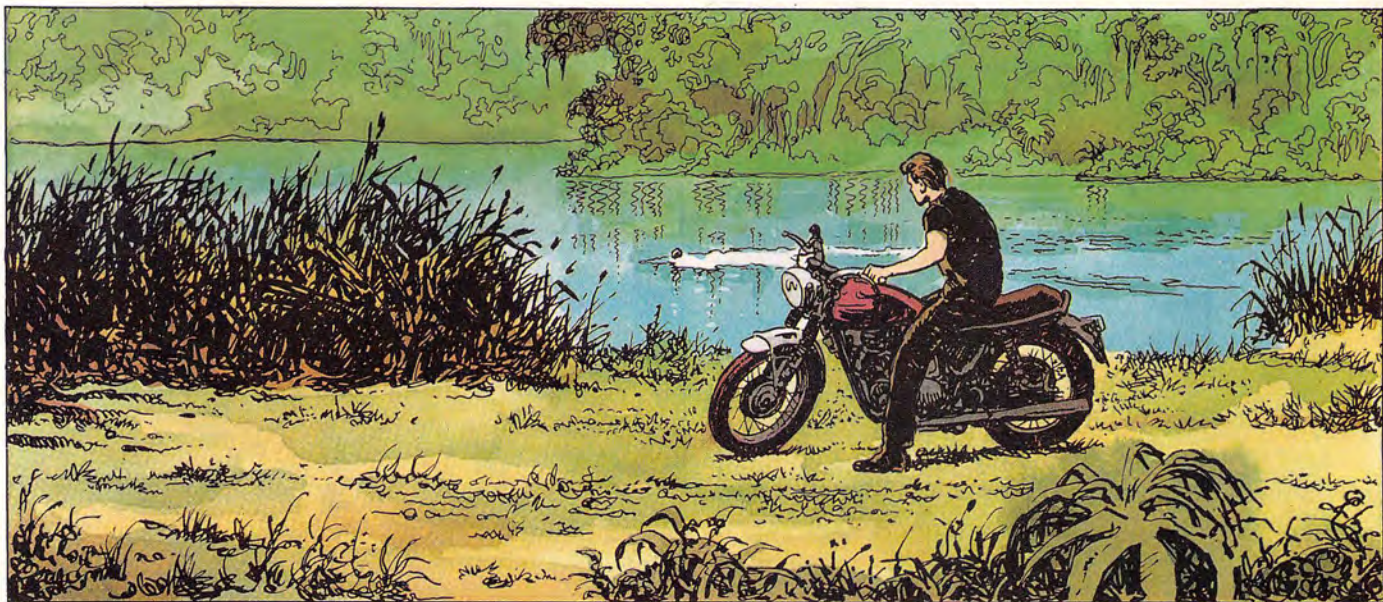
# CLICK!

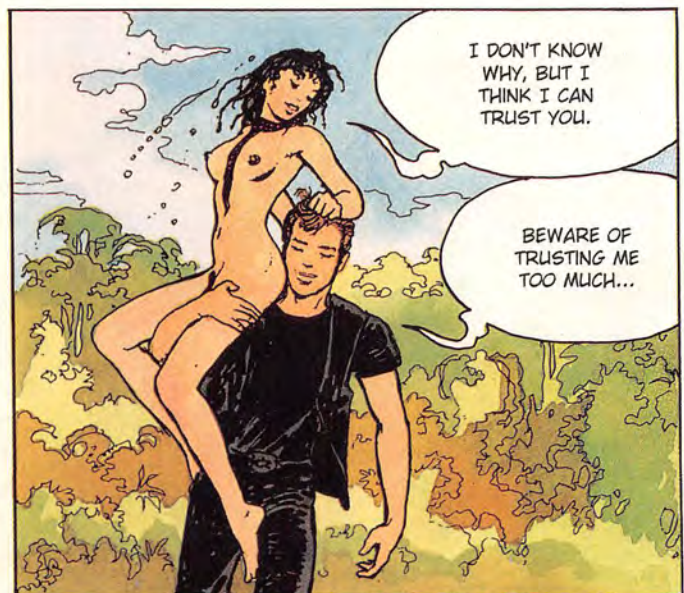
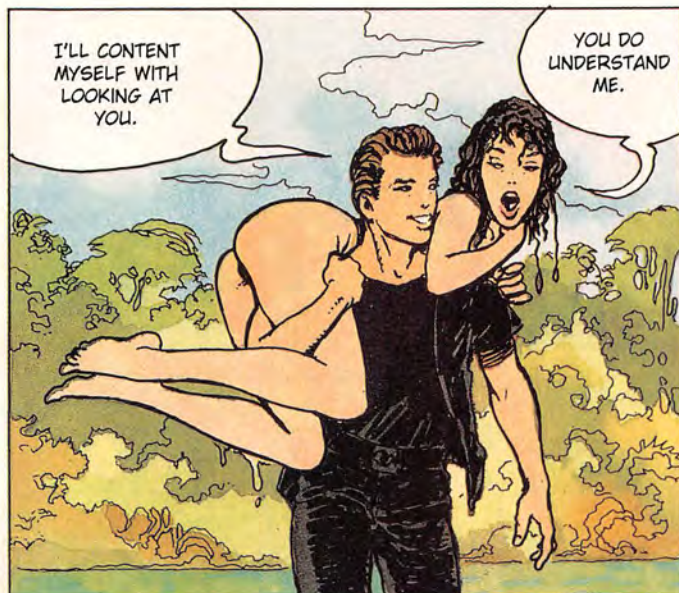
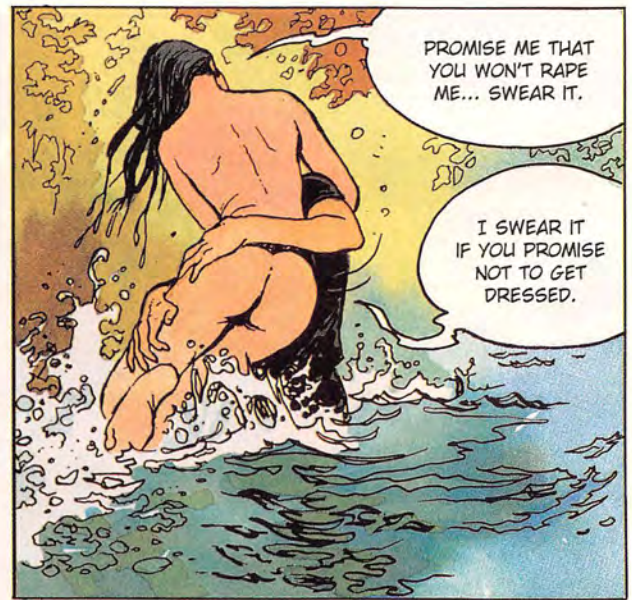
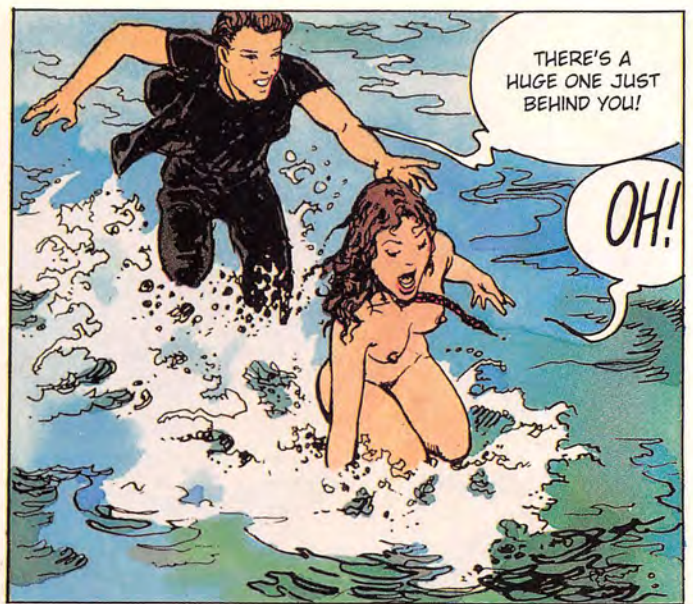
EPISODE 4  
BY MILO MANARA

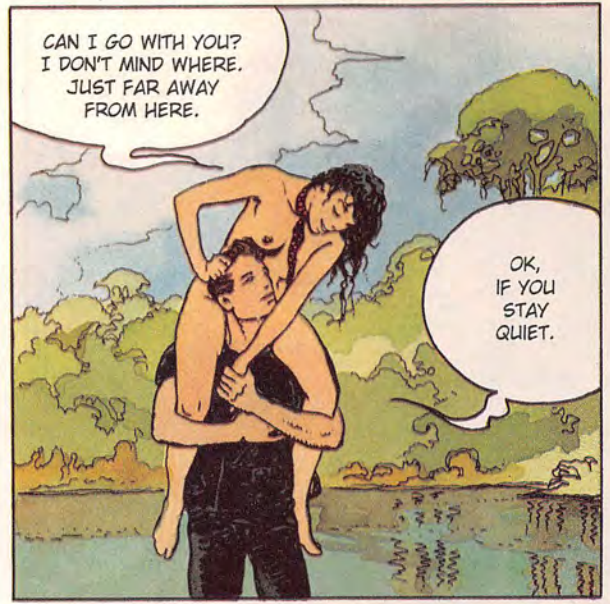
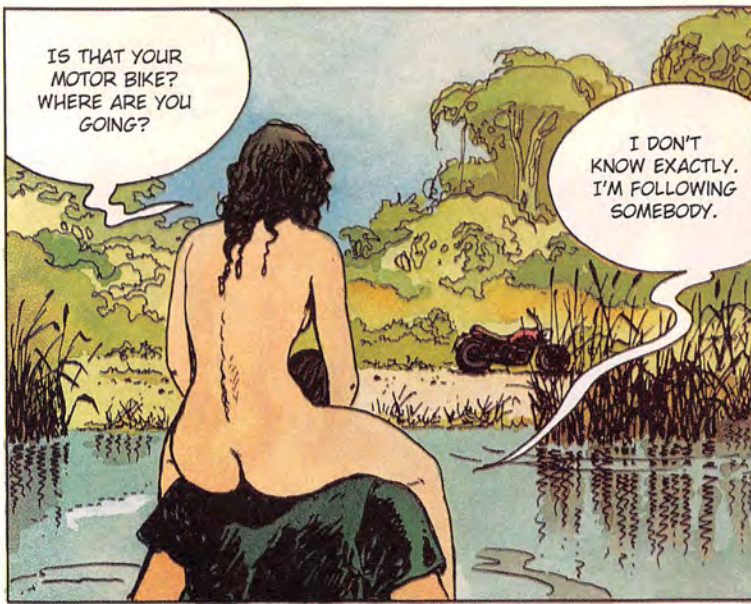
PRESENTED  
BY

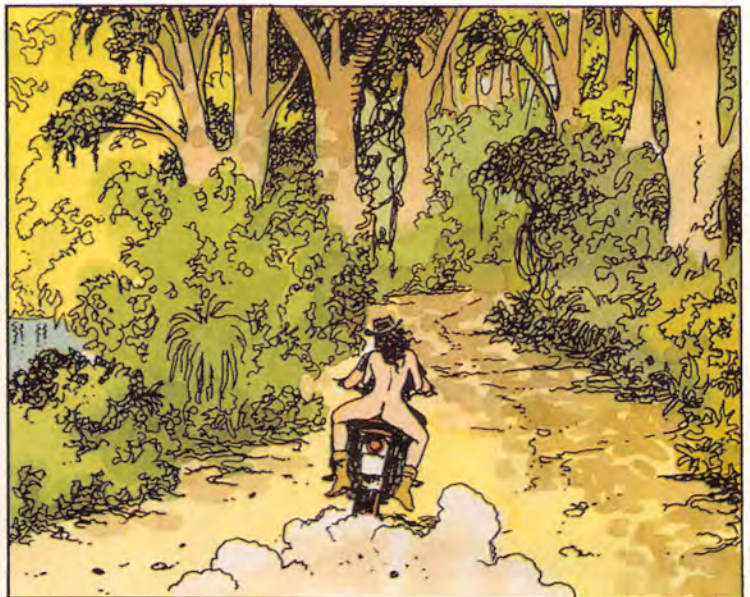
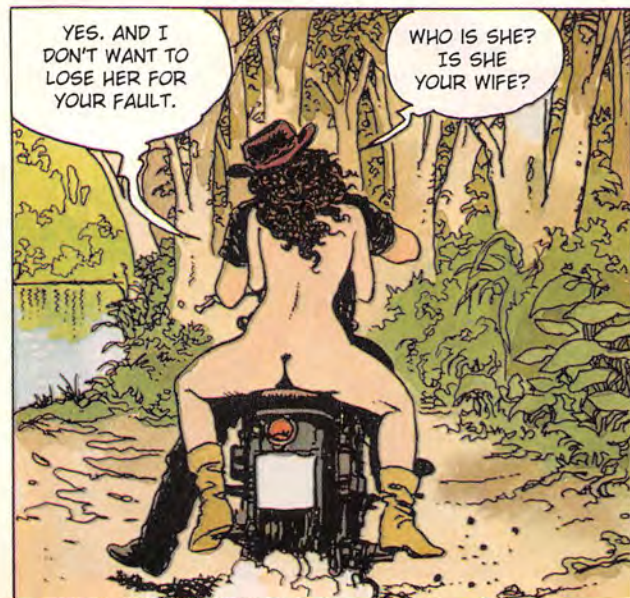
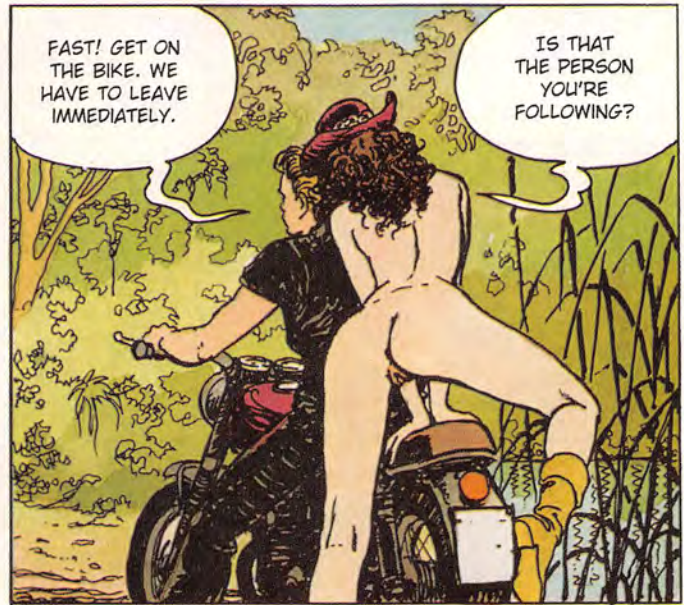
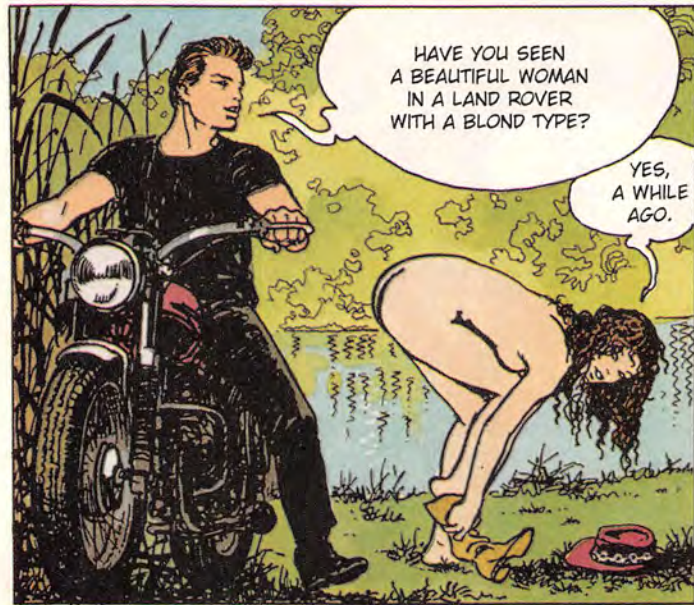
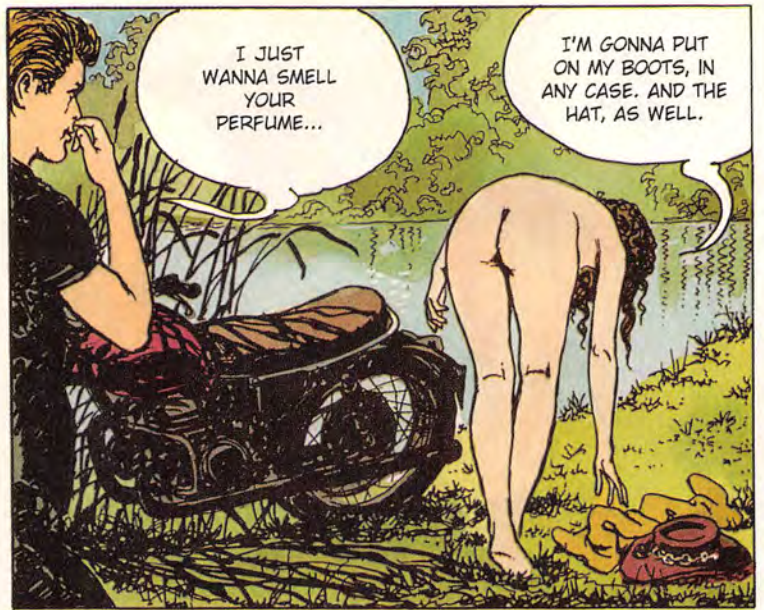
PENTHOUSE  
**COMIX**

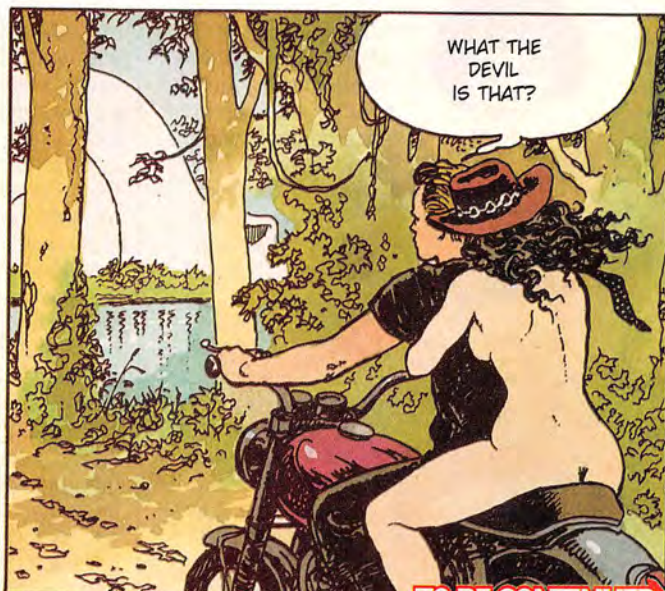
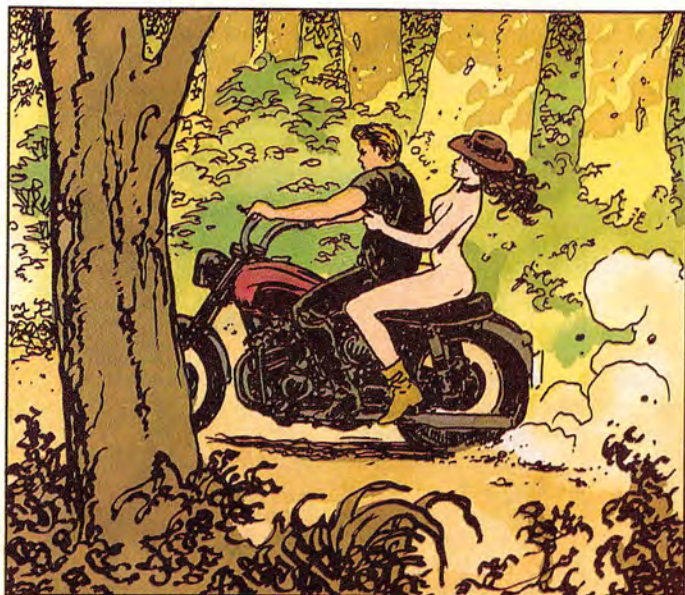
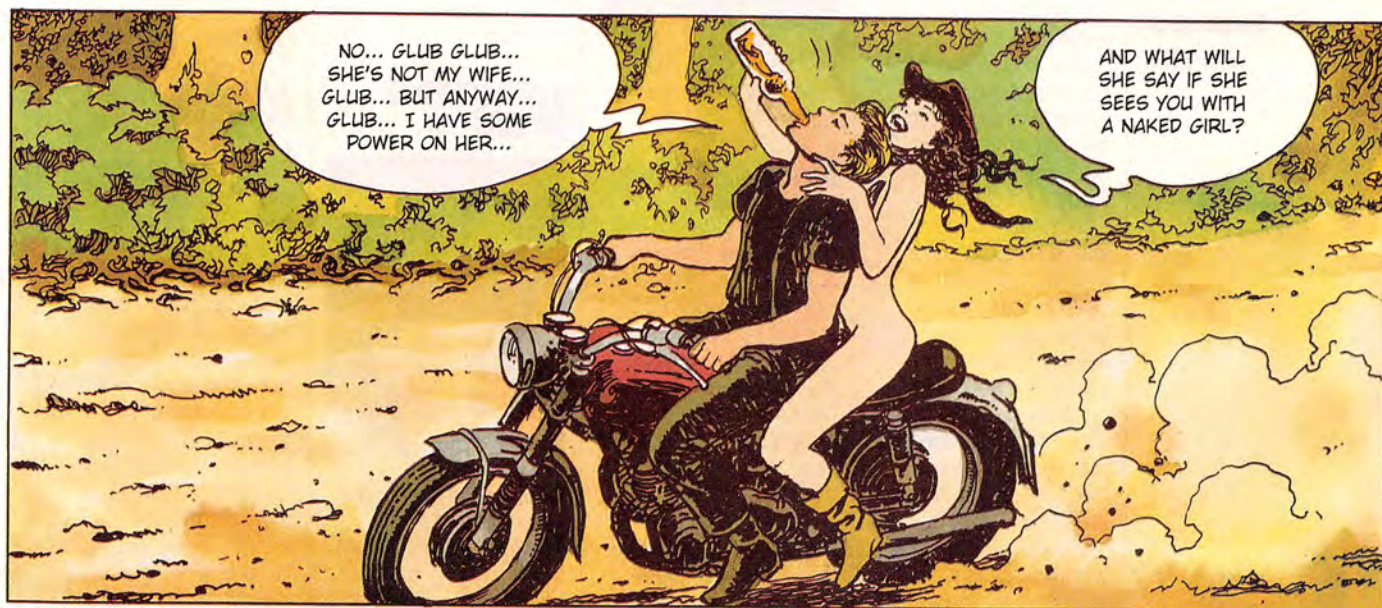
AVAILABLE AT  
NEWSSTANDS  
EVERYWHERE!!!  
ALSO ON THE WEB  
[WWW.PHCOMIX.COM](http://WWW.PHCOMIX.COM)











**TO BE CONTINUED...**



By Al Goldstein

By the time you get to the climax of *Dirty Weekend* you won't even notice the deficiencies of the plot.

## PENTHOUSE PICK

*Dirty Weekend*  
(Plum Productions)

■■■■

Don't pass this one by if you see it in your local scumatorium; it's actually a pretty good little investment. Sure, the acting and plot are weak, but the photography and, most important, sex are stronger than dirt in this surprising little one-day wonder. Holly Body and Sindee Cox start things off with a sizzling dyke scene that builds to a ball-draining pitch when cocksman Alex Sanders joins in. Theirs is the hottest session in *Dirty Weekend*, but don't hit that eject button yet, because then comes the story: Sahara Sands plays a bitchy wife who puts pussy-whipped husband Alex Metro through his sexual paces, forcing him to fuck her silly when he balks at the idea of having friends over for a weekend of extramarital fucking.

Box-cover-girl Raylene makes her hard-core debut in this video, and what a debut it is. She has an intense fuck with Metro before Steve Hatcher gets double-teamed by Laura Palmer and exotic fuck toy Asia Carrera. The story ends a little abruptly—and a little stupidly, for that matter—but by the time you get to the end of this one,



you won't care. You probably won't even notice.

## HOLY FRIJOLES!

*Eat at the Blue Foxxx*  
(Hollywood Video)

■■■■

Superbly twisted porn auteur Loretta Sterling spins a story around the goings-on at a Mexican titty bar called the Blue Foxxx. The cast of Latina newcomers couldn't be any further from glamour-girl material if they tried, but they can fuck and suck as well as any Southern California pros. By porn standards, the prettiest girl in the video is Holli Woods, a sexy nymph who looks like a punk Betty Boop; she doesn't really resemble a Mexican hooker, but she's cute in a slutty, Gen-X way. Overall, this is worth a look. Maybe it's the cast's plain-Jane nature that makes it work. Maybe it's the bare-bones production, and the feeling that you're not going to watch an award-winning drama, you're going to watch people fuck. Or maybe it's just because I was thinking of fajitas

and burritos the whole time. No matter. This is a decent little effort and well worth a spin in your VCR, but like most of Sterling's tapes, it's for a specialty audience and is recommended for the man who likes his sex down, dirty, and a little bit homely.

## A LITTLE PEACH OF MY HEART



*Mike South's Georgia Peaches*  
(Elegant Angel Video)

■■■■

Mike South is an ordinary guy with a bit of a gut and a normal-size cock who has a knack for ferreting out women who want to shoot a single porn video as a lark. In his first tape for Elegant Angel, South finds a series of down-home honeys to make their debut sucking cock, getting eaten, and being reamed—all by South himself, who seems to favor gentlemen's-club strippers as his come-rags of choice. The most interesting scene involves Sammy, who decides to fuck South on the spur of the moment after overhearing that his last girl chickened

out. Make sure to fast-forward through South's genial but sometimes long-winded narration, which overstays its welcome more often than not.

## LAYING THE RACE CARD

*Crossing the Color Line*  
(New Age Pictures)

■■■■

Provocative in more ways than one, *Crossing the Color Line* takes a novel approach to its topic of interracial sex: The stars are given the chance, before their scenes, to voice their thoughts on miscegenation and the state of race relations today. Naturally none of them comes out in favor of racism, but some of their attitudes may surprise you. Before fucking a deliciously dirty-mouthed Sharon Kane, Jake Steed sees the difference between American and European blacks, and Nyrobi Knight sees the difference in the quality of the catering on white porn sets as opposed to black porn sets. Sean Michaels and Christi Lake end up a sweaty, scum-stained mess in the first and best scene, and Mr. Marcus lays some heavy pipe on Nikki Sinn. When the director tries to inject plot into the video it loses a bit of steam, but this is an interesting tape that will have you thinking and coming.



# PENTHOUSE

## Adult Mail Order & Audio Text Section

MARKET YOUR PRODUCT OR SERVICE TO OUR 4.5 MILLION READERS. FOR INFORMATION, CALL



**RUSSIAN LADIES**  
WANT TO MEET YOU!  
**FREE 40-page CATALOG**  
Anastasia Dept. 110 Box 906  
Winchester, KY 40392 606-745-0776



## GOLDEN SHOWER VIDEOS!

Gorgeous **PISSING VIXENS** go with the flow in seven wet-hot videos!

- Girls alone!
- Girls with guys!
- Indoors and out!
- Embarrassing accidents!

For a free catalog, send a long SASE to: **Golden Videos** 14411 Commerce Way, Suite 420 Miami Lakes, FL 33016



# CENTURIANS

**The Largest Fetish Dealer in the World!**



- BOOKS
- VIDEOS
- CROSSDRESSING
- BONDAGE
- MAGAZINES
- CATALOGS
- LATEX
- RUBBER
- CORSETS
- BIZARRE ITEMS
- SPIKE SHOES AND BOOTS

Centurian has been bringing the fetish world exotic products for over 25 years. Thousands of items such as all styles of bondage devices, gags, trainers, masks, straight jackets, exotic clothing, corsets, hobbies items, etc., etc. Thousands of exotic & bizarre bondage items. Everything conceivable for you and your lover's bondage fantasies!

**CROSSDRESSING** we are the only company that offers thousands of items for crossdressers. tv body suits, clothes for all types, breasts, make up, jewelry, undergarments, nails, latex clothing, hundreds of styles of corsets, body shapers, bras, girdles, petticoats, costumes, shoes & boots to size 15, lycra outfits, spandex clothes, velvet attire, gaffs, uniforms, hooker dresses, leopard outfits, hosiery, vitamin hormones, electrolysis machine piercers, lashes, wigs, adult baby dresses, panties, etc., etc. Thousands of items!

Centurian has it all. If you are into fetish of any kind you'll go crazy with the thousands of items we have to offer.

For just \$3.00 we'll send you all our latest brochures, flyers and information and put you on our mailing list to receive our monthly brochures.

**OVER 10,000 EXOTIC AND BIZARRE ITEMS**

must be 21 or older  
Send \$3.00 to  
**CENTURIAN-SPARTACUS**  
PO Box 429, Dept. P  
Orange, CA 92666

## Enjoy Hours of Orgasmic Pleasure



**Sybian for Women. Venus II for Men.**

Each, a high-tech masturbation machine, built to last a lifetime.

For info packet send \$2 to: **Abco, Dept. PH58, Box 354, Monti, IL 61856-0354**

Above: Sybian. Venus II not pictured.

**S**electd from over 80,000 applicants, these ladies are seeking romance and marriage with American men

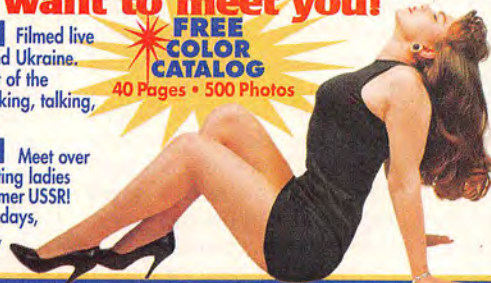


## RUSSIAN LADIES want to meet you!

**VIDEOS** Filmed live in Russia and Ukraine. The loveliest of the lovely—walking, talking, laughing.

**TOURS** Meet over 800 enchanting ladies from the former USSR! Ten exciting days, 8 receptions, 4-star hotel

**FREE COLOR CATALOG**  
40 Pages • 500 Photos



www.euro ladies.com

CUSTOMER SERVICE  
**770-458-0909**  
TOLL FREE FOR FREE CATALOG ONLY  
**800-334-7077**

**31**

sincere beautiful down-to-earth educated  
**EUROPEAN CONNECTIONS, INC.**  
"World's Largest and Most Complete Service"  
Dept. 314 • P.O. Box 888851 • Atlanta, GA 30356



**MEET LATIN AMERICAN LADIES!**  
Mexico • South America. Famous 500+ Photo Catalogues, Live-Videos & Vacation Tours! Photobrochure only \$1 (713) 896-9224  
**T.L.C. WORLDWIDE, INC.**  
P.O. BOX 924994-PH  
HOUSTON, TX 77292-4994



**(212) 702-6000, Ext. 1593**

# PENTHOUSE

Adult Mail Order & Audio Text Section

MARKET YOUR PRODUCT OR SERVICE  
TO OUR 4.5 MILLION READERS.  
FOR INFORMATION, CALL

## GIRLS PAY YOU!



**HEY GUYS!** make money providing  
INTIMATE SERVICES to lonely ladies. \$750  
per week possible. We also provide names,  
addresses and photos. Send \$1 for info to  
ROYCE Attn. Lori 5152 Sepulveda Blvd.  
Suite #200-P Sherman Oaks, CA. 91403

## PENIS & NIPPLE ENLARGEMENT

DR. JOEL KAPLAN

- ✓ Professional Vacuum  
Pumps
- ✓ Resolve Impotence
- ✓ Gain Size Permanently  
and Safely
- ✓ Medical or Non-Medical
- ✓ Gain Length and Girth
- ✓ Electric or Manual Systems

**1-312-409-1950**  
**Free Photographs**  
**and Brochures**



## PENTHOUSE ADULT MAILBAG!

**MARKET YOUR  
PRODUCT OR SERVICE  
TO OUR  
4.5 MILLION READERS**

### DISPLAY RATES:

\$2400 per B/W column inch. One  
inch minimum depth. Column width is  
2 1/8". A film negative (133 line screen,  
RREUp) or a camera-ready mechanical  
is required. Two-color & four-color  
rates available upon request.

Payment must be check, bank check,  
or money order and must accompany  
ad order. Please enclose a sample of  
your product or catalog with your ad  
material and include your street  
address and phone number. Dead-  
line for order and ad material is the  
first of the third month preceding  
issue date.

For further details call or write:

### PENTHOUSE ADULT MAILBAG

277 Park Avenue, 4th Floor  
New York, N.Y. 10172-0003  
or call

(212) 702-6000, ext. 1593  
Fax (212) 702-6262

## FORUM

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 114

We rearranged ourselves in the seats so that my head was in his lap. My husband's dick is eight inches, fully extended, and has given me many nights of delicious pleasure. I began licking and sucking on his meat as he pushed his seat back for more room. As I slathered up and down his pole he had to bite his lip to keep from crying out. I popped the big purple head and what I could of the shaft into my mouth. Steve began massaging my breasts again. I quickened the pace, and could feel his balls draw up and his cock stiffen even more. The poor man nearly bit through his lip, trying not to make any noise. Within seconds my mouth was full of warm jizz. I made sure not to spill a drop. After he had finished I licked him clean and tucked him safely back into his shorts. Then I sat up and gave him another huge kiss so he could taste himself.

As we sat back in our seats the older gentleman let out a soft moan. "He must be dreaming," Steve said. I whispered in Steve's ear, "I'm hot and horny, so what are you going to do about it?" His eyes lit up. He pushed me up against the window, pulled my legs up onto the seat and spread them apart. As he stared at my snatch the damn stewardess came back through the curtains to check on us. Man, this woman had bad timing. She asked if we would like to move into the other seats to stretch out, and Steve replied, "Oh no, I can stretch her out right here." I laughed out loud, and the stewardess gave us a strange look. She asked if we needed anything and disappeared through the curtains once again.

Steve said, "I want you here and now, but I don't know how to do it without being too obvious." At this point I was so horny I was ready to crawl out and fuck on the wing of the plane. I didn't care what he had to do as long as he did it and did it soon. After trying a few more positions we finally ended up with my left leg against the back of the seats and my right foot on the floor to spread me wide open. My skirt was now just a strip around my waist. I was fully exposed, and I could not have cared less.

Steve dove right in the like the hungry man he is. It felt so wonderful! A few licks and flicks and I was on the edge again. Steve knew this, so he slowed me down by kissing me. He kissed his way down from my lips to my pussy, pausing for a moment to suck on my hard nipples. I was wiggling and sliding around in my seat so much I was afraid I might fall off.

Just then we hit some turbulence. Gosh, I was never so happy to feel turbulence in my life. It made Steve's tongue go deeper into my hole and his

nose bump up against my clit. I was on the brink again in no time. Steve kept right on going this time. As I finally orgasmed I nearly ripped out his beautiful brown hair by the roots. It was amazing. I had never come so hard in my life. Steve sat up and kissed me again while I continued to twitch, and I heard the old man moan again. I was sure the turbulence had shaken him from his sleep.

Steve helped me readjust the blanket. Our hands and mouths continued to roam throughout the rest of the flight until daylight came and we drifted off for a few moments of much-needed rest.

About an hour before the plane landed I stood up to go to the rest room to fix myself up. Steve tried to clean up our little mess on the seats. After I had freshened up I walked back to our seats, and the old man smiled and winked at me.

As the plane got ready to land the old man turned around to us and said, "That was quite a show last night. I thoroughly enjoyed it." Steve looked at him and smiled, not knowing if the man meant the movie or us. As we moved down the aisle to get off the plane the old man let us go first. When we got to the exit Steve introduced me to some of his relatives, who had been waiting for us. His aunt said, "You two look wonderful. It must have been a nice flight."

I said, "The best I've had so far," and surreptitiously winked at Steve.

As we headed toward the baggage pickup Steve put his hands in his pockets and stopped dead in his tracks. He grabbed my arm and whispered in my ear, "They're gone."

"What?" I asked.

"Your panties are gone," he said. I turned three shades of red at the thought of someone finding my soaked panties somewhere in the airport. Just then the old gentleman walked by us with a bit of red satin sticking out of his jacket pocket. I guess he did enjoy our show after all.—  
T. T., North Carolina

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., 277 Park Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10172-0003.

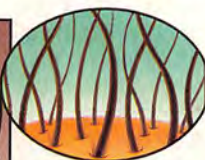
For more provocative, stimulating, and controversial letters, read the exciting *Forum* magazine now on sale at your newsstand, or subscribe for one year, only \$30, by calling (800) 411-9245. For back issues call (888) 312-2225. Each issue is \$8.50 plus shipping and handling.

### CYBERSPACE SIZZLE

<http://www.penthousemag.com>

# The 30 Second "Hair Transplant"

## ORGANIC HAIR-BUILDING FIBERS CREATE A THICKER, FULLER HEAD OF HAIR!



### BEFORE TOPPIK

"My own hair was thin and my scalp showed right through..."



### SECONDS LATER

"...I was amazed how Toppik filled out my hair. It was as if I'd had 1000 hair transplants in about 30 seconds..."



By Mark Kress

At last there is a safe, natural way to eliminate the appearance of baldness and thinning hair. It's not a spray, cream or cover-up. In fact, it's so scientifically advanced that it is unlike anything you've ever seen before.

### Add "Hair" to Your Hair

TOPPIK is an amazing new complex of tiny, microfiber "hairs" that perfectly blend with your own hair. Toppik fibers are made of the same organic Keratin protein as your own hair. Through a unique process, Toppik fibers are specially restructured to merge undetectably with your own hair.

You apply Toppik by simply holding the custom container over your thinning area, and shaking it gently. In seconds, thousands of tiny color-matched hair fibers will intertwine with your own hair. Charged with static electricity, they bond so securely that they will stay in place all day and night, in even the strongest wind or hardest rain.

### 30-Second Transformation

You'll be amazed how these Hair Building Fibers transform your thin, colorless "vellus" hairs. Suddenly, this "peach fuzz" becomes thick and full before your eyes. In fact, your thinnest, limpest strands of hair will become so thick that even the thinnest areas look full again. This entire transformation takes place in 30 seconds or less.

### Not a Cover-Up

TOPPIK does not simply create the illusion of thicker hair. By combining your own thinning hair with the Toppik fibers, you will actually see a thicker, fuller head of hair. You'll even be able to style your hair in younger looking ways that you've all but given up on.

© 1998, SPENCER FORREST, INC.

*Toppik™ Hair Building Fibers are tiny, electrostatically "magnetized" hairs that actually bind with your own, instantly building density and creating greater coverage.*

No expense was spared to make this the most valuable hair product you will ever own. Toppik comes in an elegant, discrete molded container specially designed to dispense the fibers through 167 digitally optimized openings. And Toppik is so easy to apply that after a while you won't even need to look in a mirror when you put it on. I've even applied it between floors on an elevator on my way to a business meeting.

### Totally Undetectable

The strongest wind or driving rain will not effect Toppik and it cannot possibly smear or stain. Toppik is totally undetectable, even from as close as two inches. In fact, these keratin hair fibers merge with your hair so perfectly that not even a trained eye will be able to detect them. Toppik stays securely in place giving natural-looking thickness and fullness until the next time you shampoo. But Toppik removes easily with any shampoo. It is also totally compatible with Minoxidil. Toppik is great for both men and women.

### A Safe, Effective Option

Speaking of medical treatments, Toppik is recommended by doctors because it is completely safe and works amazingly well with hair transplants. Starting right after surgery, Toppik will make any scabs or scars completely disappear. It will also eliminate the sight of any temporary post-operative thinning. And if you are still weighing your surgical options, using Toppik will give you more time to make the right choice. No matter what your condition, if you are concerned

...it had sounded too good to be true, but the results were truly remarkable. Toppik is safe, convenient and inexpensive...and it really works. I strongly recommend this breakthrough product to any man or woman with thinning hair."

Dr. Jonathon P. Konecny  
Southport, CT

about visible hair loss, Toppik will change the way you feel about yourself every time you look in the mirror.

### Try It Yourself, Risk-Free

TOPPIK was created by Spencer Forrest, Inc., a 20-year leader in specialized products for use by doctors worldwide in the cosmetic treatment of hair loss.

And since it may sound too good to be true, we want to offer you the best possible guarantee. Try Toppik yourself, risk free. If you don't think it is everything we've said, simply return the bottle, even if it's completely empty, within 30 days of receipt of your order. We'll refund the entire purchase price, no questions asked.



**\$19.95 (S&H \$4.90)**

#### Hair Color:

- ☐ Black, ☐ Dark Brown,
- ☐ Medium Brown,
- ☐ Light Brown/Blond,
- ☐ Light Blond, ☐ White.

#### CREDIT CARDS ONLY

For fastest service, call TOLL-FREE 24 hours a day.

**1-800-416-1491**

**EXT. 48**

To order by mail, send check or money order for the total amount (\$24.85) includes S&H. To charge it to your credit card enclose your account number and expiration date. U.S. funds only.

\*Be sure to include your color choice.

**SPENCER FORREST, INC.**

578 POST RD. EAST, SUITE 711  
DEPT. 48

WESTPORT, CT 06880

# PUPPETMASTERS

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 20

sive themselves. Parents warn children to avoid strangers who want to get them alone and talk about sexual matters, yet these people are actually paid to do just that. In 200 years this will seem as absurd as 'expert' testimony in the Salem witch trials [to the effect] that if someone appears to you in a dream, they must have made a pact with the devil, because only witches are capable of 'astral projection.'"

An equally dubious but commonly used therapy technique for uncovering purported abuse of children is analyzing their drawings, reports Guyer. "In the old days people would look at tea leaves and see wars or disasters; now they look at a kid's pictures of a person, house, and tree, and see sexual abuse. If the child draws a tree without branches, they say, 'That looks like a phallus—and why would a child draw a phallus?' Such views are still offered as evidence in sexual-abuse cases, even though they're as bereft of scientific foundation as tea-leaf reading is. It's simply mumbo jumbo—no study has ever proved that drawing trees without leaves is indicative of anything."

The lack of such proof doesn't stop social workers from seeing trauma if a preschooler draws a person with a big, circular mouth (allegedly a sign of oral sex); a straight mouth (inability to talk about the abuse); a crooked mouth or no hair (sexual anxieties); or a dark line between the legs (the genitals of an abuser). The colors a child selects are also considered highly significant: Red signals that he's angry; brown, blue, or orange that he's depressed; black, that he's scared and upset. Pink and green are deemed healthy colors.

Compounding the problem is the lack of any "Pinocchio test" experts can use to evaluate claims of abuse, Guyer's studies show. He had a group of mental-health professionals listen to a lengthy presentation of a court-appointed therapist's findings in an actual case of alleged abuse involving a three-year-old girl, then asked them to judge whether or not she was in fact sexually molested. Many of the professionals were sure she was—but others were just as sure she wasn't. "Child sexual abuse isn't a diagnosis, since there are no standard symptoms," Guyer says, "but an opinion that something *may* have happened in the past. Ever more subtle, ambiguous signs and idiosyncratic intuitions are accepted as evidence of abuse."

That's leaving increasing room for child-protection workers' biases to creep in, says Richard Kling, clinical professor at Chicago-Kent College of Law and a defense lawyer who has been called in on many abuse cases. "Even if you're

well intentioned," Kling says, "if your whole life is devoted to evaluating allegations of child abuse, you are predisposed to find it. You want to protect these little peanuts of a kid, so you can end up leading them—innocently or otherwise—into saying and believing things that never happened. In Illinois no transcripts of interviews with children are kept, so there's no corroboration of what went on. The social worker could say that a child accused somebody of sticking a pencil in her, but we really don't know how many times the little girl denied this had happened before saying that—or that she said it at all."

Given the obvious deficiencies of this system, why don't lawmakers call for reform? "Attempting to be rational would just make them lose the next election, because their opponent would say that they're soft on child abuse," says Kimberly Hart of the National Child Abuse Defense and Resources Center. "If you try to stop this 'Save the Children' bandwagon, you might as well nail a sign on your door reading 'I'm a child molester myself, or at least a supporter of child molestation.'"

That's basically what happened to Dorothy Rabinowitz, a *Wall Street Journal* writer who was one of the first to take a stand in print against nursery-school witch-hunts. When she took up the Amiraaults' cause in a series of columns, one Boston newspaper suggested she was in cahoots with the North American Man-Boy Love Association. "I had parachuted into ayatollah territory because child abuse is such a sanctified crime you aren't allowed to ask questions," Rabinowitz says. "If this were any other kind of case, all the liberal Harvard Law School professors would run to help the Amiraaults undo this atrocious injustice. Instead, you have a press that simply feeds on the prevailing moral order. *The New York Times* prefers to run stories about women professors who don't get tenure at Harvard [rather] than all the people who have been lassoed, dragooned, and tortured over phony child-abuse charges."

Because the public isn't told about the thousands of false accusations made each year, it's clamoring for increased surveillance of our children—a trend that terrifies Jim Wade. "In Springfield, Missouri, there's a plan to put a full-time social worker in every school so the kids can be more closely monitored for abuse," he says. "These people have no idea at all what they're asking for—or how easy it is to be swept up by these idiots and their hysteria. More and more innocent men and women are going to drop into the hell that's called the child-protection system, but they don't know enough yet to be afraid. When I tell my story, people say, 'Oh they can't do that,' but believe me, they can—and will." O—

# STEVE FOSSETT

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 20

described Fossett's solo first attempt as "one of the most dangerous flights ever tried." Steve Fossett just smiles sweetly and offers the courteous, brave, and cheerful remarks one would expect of the perfect Eagle Scout. He gives all the credit to his "team," and says he did his best.

To make it all the way around the world, Fossett will have to go more than 15 days with little sleep. He also will have to figure out how to carry enough fuel to maintain altitude. His balloon, "Solo Spirit," flies on a combination of helium and hot air. At higher altitudes and in colder temperatures the helium gives less loft, and more fuel must be burned simply to maintain altitude.

Flying the balloon around the world is like a three-dimensional chess game. The pilot must constantly adjust the altitude to take account of the changing currents, and find the right flow to carry him in the direction he wants the balloon to go. This requires an expert team to monitor the currents, plot the flight plan, and relay the information to the pilot.

At least four high-profile teams in addition to Fossett have entered the race to become the first to circumnavigate the globe in a balloon. All the other teams have at least two pilots sharing the flying so that one can sleep; all have big-time corporate sponsorship with multimillion-dollar budgets—and all have failed to keep up with Fossett thus far. Fossett continues to pay his own way, a fraction of the money laid out by those others—only \$300,000 for each of his first two attempts.

"We are at least a year ahead of the others," Fossett says with uncharacteristic bravado. But he quickly adds that success is far from guaranteed. "This year I had to get permission from 54 countries to enter their airspace. Next year it may be even harder."

In addition to Libya, Fossett has had to negotiate with Russia, China, Iraq, and Afghanistan. Plus there remain technical problems of fuel and burners to be worked out, not to mention the winds and the ever-present possibility of failure of the winds, as before, aborting the flight in a stall.

But so what? Whatever happens in the next round-the-world-in-a-hot-air-balloon attempt, Fossett still has a few other dream vacations to look forward to as he closes in on 60 ... "skiing across Greenland, or kayaking around Baffin Island, or ..." O—

**WHERE IT'S @**

<http://www.penthousemag.com>

**She'll Get You HOT!**

# 10,000 Free Videos!

This **EXCLUSIVE** one-time offer is limited to the **FIRST 10,000 CUSTOMERS** and includes a personalized introduction from Chasey along with a special lusty message.

**ADAM & EVE** is offering a **FREE 60-minute video, CHASEY'S BEST SCENES**, that's bound to be a "must-have" for any **CHASEYMANIAC!**

**Pay Only \$4.95**

**Packaging & Delivery Costs  
VISA MASTERCARD AMEX  
CALL TOLL FREE/24 HOURS**

**1-800-274-0333**

**ext.PH716**

**YOU CAN'T BUY THIS TAPE  
IN ANY STORES!**

So, don't delay. Clip the coupon at right, or call the toll free number and get **ALL CHASEY, ALL THE TIME!**

You'll also get a **FREE** copy of **ADAM & EVE's** latest sex catalog with your order.



clip and mail with payment today

Dept. PH716 • P.O. Box 900 • Carrboro, NC 27510

#9400



Adam & Eve

☐ **YES!** Please rush my **CHASEY'S BEST SCENES VIDEO** in plain packaging. I've enclosed \$4.95 to cover postage and handling.

Charge my: ☐ Visa ☐ MasterCard ☐ American Express

Acct # ..... Exp. / .....

I've Enclosed: ☐ Check ☐ Bank Money Order (Payable to Adam & Eve. Sorry, no cash or COD's)

Name .....

I certify I am over age 18.

Address .....

City ..... ST ..... ZIP .....

Offer void in UT, AL, MS, TN, KY, & AR.

**HANNAHS HOT PHONE ACTION**  
**1-800-766-4489** Adults over 18.

**NASTY PHONE SEX!**  
**1-800-571-4867** Adults over 18.

**PERSONAL PHONE  
SEX CONTACT**  
**1-800-717-1150** Adults over 18.

**HOT TALKING - HARD LOVING**  
Listen or Record. Straight & Kinky  
**1-800-811-9400** Hot info  
Adults over 18.

**ADULT EROTICA**  
Lesbian Couples Need Men For  
**ULTIMATE PLEASURE**  
**FANTASY!! 1-800-588-2170**  
Adults over 18.

**1 ON 1 GET IT NOW!**  
No Credit Cards **1-800-258-5237**  
Adults over 18.

**FARM GIRLS SO HOT**  
**WE'LL BURN YOUR EARS!**  
**1-800-238-6722** Adults over 18.

**SENSUAL PHONE EXPERIENCE**  
They're hot, erotic, and available.  
Call **1-800-588-2140** Adults over 18.

**CUNNING CONNIE'S LUSCIOUS  
LOVELIES 1-800-373-3042**  
Adults Over 18.

**JIGGLING JUDY'S  
SAUCY SECRETARIES**  
**1-800-373-3051** Adults over 18.

US-739  
FOR THE KINKIEST PHONE SEX AROUND 18+ \$4.95/min  
Without A Credit Card **1-900-W9E3T8-H4O6T8 X9**

**CREATE YOUR OWN FANTASY!**  
**1-800-643-5371** 18+ AS LOW AS \$2.00/MIN.

**I AM TEMPEST. I'LL BE YOUR MISTRESS TONIGHT!**  
**805-773-3888** NO CREDIT CARD NEEDED 24 HRS

**CUM LET'S PLAY WITH EACH OTHER!**  
The "ARISTOCATS" Live! **1-800-736-1957 CC'S ONLY**

**FLORIDA GIRLS \$1 Per Minute**  
**407 649-7100** Credit Cards

**WANNA GET LAID?**  
**1-800-48-F3U8C2K5 U8S7** \$4.95/min 18+

**NAUGHTY, NASTY, NYMPHOS! HARDCORE!!**  
**1-800-443-6797** ALL CC/CHECK 24 HRS. 18+

**FUCK A SPOILED CALIFORNIA COED**  
**1-900-W9E3T8-2728** \$4.95/MIN 18+

**SUSAN'S SLUTS**  
**1-800-899-9391** V/MC/AMEX CHECKS BY PHONE 18+

**KATELYNS PHONELINE 1-800-541-0007**  
24 hrs \$17/12 min V/MC/AE/D. 1-900-938-4567 \$2.99/min.

**TASTE OUR TEXAS HONEY-STICKY,  
HOT & SWEET! (972) 893-1271, 1272, 1273**

**RAM YOUR COCK UP MY ASS!**  
**1-800-644-S7U7D3** \$4.99 18+ **1-900-938-B2E3E3F3**

**97¢/MIN "COEDS" + HORNY (XXX)**  
**1-213-644-3963** ★ V/MC/AE ★ NO C.C. "OK"

**1-800-547-4311**  
**We are the best!!!**

**EXTREME PHONE SEX!!! 1-800-377-7775 CUSTOMIZED, LIVE**  
\$27/15min V/MC/AE/D. 1-900-938-7948 \$2.99/min.

**BARELY LEGAL COLLEGE GIRLS WANT TO PLEASE YOU!**  
**1-800-695-J5O6D314** 18+ V/MC & CHECKS BY PHONE  
**ONLY \$1 PER MINUTE**

## XAVIERA

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 14

You would not expect to become an athlete without a training period, and the same rules apply to sex. There is a series of exercises known as the "stop-start" technique, which is aimed at teaching you to hold your level of arousal just below the point at which ejaculation is inevitable.

You do this by learning to recognize the sensations leading up to your climax, and then gradually modifying the movements you make during intercourse.

Even single men can learn a good measure of control by practicing the first steps of the stop-start method. Step No. 1 is to masturbate with a dry hand, concentrating only on the pleasurable sensations in your penis, without any of the sexual fantasies you enjoy with your wife. When you feel you are about to come, stop and relax, and start again only when you no longer feel close to orgasm. Repeat this stop-start technique, making a conscious effort not to climax, for at least 15 minutes. At first you may not succeed in holding back, but of course you must try again, and continue practicing until you have made it through three 15-minute sessions without coming prematurely.

Step No. 2 is to do the same exercise while using a lubricant like K-Y Jelly or baby oil, and allowing yourself to think about whatever fantasy usually gets you off. This will produce more intense sensations, and the timing of your orgasm will be more difficult to control, but again you should aim for three consecutive 15-minute sessions, stopping each time you feel you are about to come.

By now you should have developed enough control to keep down your arousal even if you don't stop stroking your penis. Whenever you become very excited, rather than stopping, alter the strokes so the excitement is lessened. As before, you are aiming at three 15-minute sessions.

Now you can ask your wife to help. Explain to her what you have been doing, and ask her to masturbate you until you can achieve the same degree of control as you did on your own. Again, go for three consecutive 15-minute sessions.

Finally you can try actual penetration, using the same technique. When you feel that the wonderful point of no return is imminent, stop thrusting until you are sure you can hold back. You will probably find this easier in some positions than others, so to start with, choose the position you find least stimulating.

One last piece of advice is not to take it too seriously, and try to make it as much fun for your wife as it is for you.

## Female Ejaculation

*I have a question concerning so-called female ejaculation. I am a 37-year-old woman who enjoys masturbating daily. I put a vibrator in my cunt, place another on my clit, and fantasize to orgasm easily. When I pull the vibrator out of my pussy it is always covered with white come. One day after I had orgasmed I pulled the vibrator out of my cunt but kept the other vibrator on my clit and came again. Clear liquid spurted out of my pussy and puddled on my quilt. I assume this was the "female ejaculation" that I've heard about. I can't seem to find any information about it and would be grateful if you would educate me about this. Perhaps it happens when I have an intense orgasm. Perhaps I ejaculate frequently, but when I have a vibrator, cock, or something else up my pussy I*

## FASHION FINDER

For more information on the accessories featured in "Men in Black" (pages 103-105), contact these manufacturers or stores:

- a. testoni accessories can be found at a. testoni, 665 Fifth Avenue, New York City, or 365 North Rodeo Drive, Beverly Hills.
- C. J. Haas & Co. cigar accessories can be ordered directly by calling (800) 603-0040.
- Crouch & Fitzgerald leathers are sold at Macy's, Saks Fifth Avenue, and fine-leather-goods stores and stationery shops nationwide.
- Giorgio Armani leather goods and timepieces can be found at better department and men's stores throughout the country, and at Giorgio Armani and Armani Exchange shops.
- The Grundig/Porsche all-band radio is available at selected electronics and upscale stereo shops.
- The Jeep Portable CD player/TV is available from The Edge Company catalog at (800) 732-9976.
- The Olympus IS-20 DLX camera can be purchased at photography stores from coast to coast.
- Quantum Force-V Xtreme cigar lighter is available from The Edge Company catalog at (800) 732-9976.
- Rolfs ditty bag is found at better leather shops and department stores throughout the country.
- Time By Design digital watches can be ordered from the creator, Charles Coster, at (413) 528-4298.
- Wenger Swiss Army knives and watches are available at department stores throughout the United States and Canada.

**CUM**  
HARD!  
LIVE 1ON1 SEX!  
FUCK MY FACE!  
1-800-691-2CUM

**THE ULTIMATE SEX SERVICE!**  
1-900-435-435-FEST  
1-900-435-3378

**THE ASS THE MOUTH THE PUSSY**  
Ram it any way you want!  
CALL NOW!  
011-592-1659

**SEXY SLUTS!**  
1-900-725-2EAT  
LIVE SEX! 011-592-1663

**Let's JERK OFF!**  
011-592-1694  
I'll Suck Your Cock!

2 GIRLS & YOU!  
1-800-416-5347

1-800-274-SLAVE  
1-800-274-7528  
• LIVE 1-on-1 •

**I'll SUCK Your COCK!**  
ONLY 99 CENTS  
1-900-725-HOTS  
HOT SEX! 1-900-725-2729  
UNCENSORED PHONE SEX ACTION!  
FUCK ME!!! 1-473-407-8960

**WATCH ME FINGER FUCK!**  
011-592-1672  
FUCK ME NOW!  
011-592-1698

**FUCK ME HARD!**  
011-MUF SHOW  
011-683-7469  
LIVE GIRLS TALK 1-ON-1!  
011-592-1673

**WE WANT COCK!**  
LIVE HORNY GIRLS!  
1-800-216-GIRL

**SLUT FUCK ACTION!**  
ASS FUCK!  
011-592-1674  
LICK HER CUNT!  
011-592-1683  
BI? CURIOUS?  
1-473-407-8372  
FUCK HER TITS!  
011-592-1687  
GROUP FUCK!  
011-592-1689

**FUCK ME NOW!**  
I'm a Fuckin' Bitch!  
1-800-FUCK-BETSY

**CUM all over my TITS!**  
1-800-518-LIVE  
TITTIE FUCK!

**Panty Raid!**  
Ram me with your cock!  
FUCK ME DEEP!  
1-800-495-4SUM  
1-800-495-4786

**THE VERY BEST for less!**  
Watch Us Cum!!!  
011-592-247-909  
LIVE XXX Phone SEX!  
1-800-567-TITS  
1-800-567-8487

**PHONE SEX!**  
1-800-377-2WET  
18 & OVER COLLEGE CO-EDS!  
011-683-TITS

**CUM slam me!**  
1-800-47-HOT69  
1-800-474-6869  
Bi? Curious? 1-473-407-8777

**FUCH MY WET PUSSY!**  
LIVE 1on1 SEX!  
CALL ME!  
1-900-725-0944

**ANAL SEX!**  
Slide it in!  
011-592-247-907  
I WANT YOUR COCK!  
011-592-247-908

**FUCK ME!**  
1-900-435-8118  
LIVE 1-ON-1  
Do me NOW!  
1-900-435-4300  
CUNTS on call!  
1-900-435-8100



**3-WAY SEX FEST!**  
18+ ONLY!  
**1-800-685-3SUM**  
**1-800-650-4566**



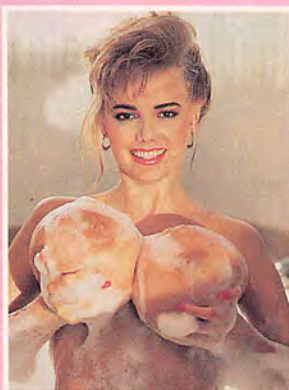
**HORNY HOUSEWIFE**  
**1-800-297-DENA**  
HOT SUCKING ACTION  
**1-800-395-LIPS**  
INTIMATE 1 ON 1 ACTION 1-800-440-4566



**LIVE TIT FUCKING**  
**1-900-9FUCK-TIT**  
3 8 2 5 8 4  
**011-68-FUCK-SEX**  
3 8 2 5 7 3 9



"WE ARE SO HOT FOR YOU!"  
**1-800-759-LEGS**  
SWEDISH BLOWJOBS 011-592-248-173  
900#S \$4.95/MIN. BILLED TO PHONE - INT'L RATES APPLY  
**1-900-938-0024**



**1-900-WET-TUGS**  
LET ME MILK YOU WITH MY MILKERS!  
\$4.55/MIN. BILLED TO PHONE  
**1-800-678-POXY**  
**011-592-248-176**



**1-900-WE TASTE U**  
9 3 3 2 7 3 5  
**SWEATY ASS GRINDING**  
**1-900-WETT 3 SUM**  
9 3 3 3 7 3  
\$4.95 per min. billed to your phone



**TONGUE MY WET SLIT**  
**1-800-759-WETT**  
PUMP ME 'TILL YOU CUM  
**1-900-WETT-TWAT**  
9 3 3 8 8



**1-900-WE TIE U UP**  
9 3 3 1 3 3 9  
**1-800-80-FUCK-US**  
(3 8 2 5 8)  
**1-800-449-6650**



**"LIVE OBEDIENCE TRAINING SESSIONS"**  
**1-800-382-HURT**  
1-900-938-TVTS  
FIRST TIMERS 1-900-938-0023  
\$4.95 BILLED TO YOUR PHONE



**"SUCK MY BIG TITS!"**  
**1-800-482-6649**  
UNBELIEVABLE SEX!  
**1-800-925-4SEX**  
3 3



**MAN TO MAN FANTASIES**  
**1-900-9FUCK HIM**  
LIVE LESBIAN SEX  
**1-900-9FUCK HER**  
\$4.95/MIN. BILLED TO PHONE



**SPECIAL SOFT FUCK**  
**1-900-WETT SILK**  
\$4.95 / MIN. BILLED TO YOUR PHONE  
**1-800-652-4448**  
9 3 3 3

**INTERNATIONAL SLUTS 011-592-240-471**  
**BALL DRAINING WETT BLOWJOBS 1-900-WETT-BLOW-JOB**  
**EUROPEAN GROUP SEX 011-6836-SEX (739)**  
**STIFF COCK RAMMING 1-900-WETT-ERIC (938-8374)**  
INT'L. RATES APPLY  
900#S \$4.95/MIN. BILLED TO PHONE.  
18+ ONLY



**KINKY BLONDE LESBIAN BITCHES**  
**1-900-WE TRY COCK**  
(1-900-938-7926)  
**ONLY \$4.95/PER MIN.**  
CALL IF YOU THINK YOU CAN HANDLE IT!

am not aware of it, or perhaps it happens when I orgasm two times in a row. Where exactly does it come from, and does it happen every time, or what?—S. J., Montana

This is a subject I find fascinating. Although a lot of people still don't believe it happens, you can see it more and more on sexual videos. In the October 1997 "Smart Sex," fellow columnist Dr. Judy Kuriensky gives a detailed explanation of what some call the G-spot orgasm, and the clear liquid that comes from it. It is produced in the Skene's gland—the female equivalent of the prostate—and surrounding tissue. Most women who achieve this ejaculation need a lot of stimulation, and since you've done it once you can do it again. But it is hard to predict when it will happen. Although Dr. Judy does give instructions on how to do internal stimulation to achieve this type of orgasm, it doesn't happen every time. Even with something in your vagina I think you would have been aware of the increased flow of liquid. So relax, enjoy your masturbation, and if it happens again, great.

## Fantasy

*Shelly and I have been married for 11 years and have a satisfactory sex life, though these days we don't do it as frequently as I would like. We have acted out all of our fantasies, except for two: she with another woman (mine) and me with another man (hers). Hers came true recently.*

*An old buddy of mine was staying with us. One night after a relaxing dinner and delicious wine, our conversation turned to sex. Soon we were revealing our fantasies. Upon hearing Shelly's Charles said he would join us if we liked. Soon we were in the bedroom, naked on the bed. After some foreplay I asked Charles if he wanted to fuck my wife. He was more than eager. As he was fucking her I started licking her clit. She was wetter than I had ever seen her. After a couple of minutes she had the orgasm of her life, and had to stop to catch her breath. Charles was close to coming and frustrated about stopping. Shelly suggested that I finish him off. I was shocked, but after further discussion I agreed.*

*I slowly licked his dick up and down, and then took as much of it as I could in my mouth while he pumped away. When he came I swallowed almost all of his very tasty come. I was so turned on. Charles then repaid the favor by giving me the most incredible blowjob I ever received—better, even, than any from my wife.*

*Shelly thoroughly enjoyed watching us, playing with her pussy and tits the*

*whole time. My problem? I now have sex with Charles several times a week, but only once every two or three weeks with my wife. I've realized I'm bisexual, and am wondering if I'm gay, since I enjoy sex with Charles much more than I do with Shelly. I love my wife in a different way than I do Charles. But I will say I do love Charles also. What do you think?—K. H., Texas*

When you make your fantasy into reality, there are two possibilities. Either you get a "been there, done that" feeling and have to find a new fantasy or, as in your case, the dream becomes more exciting and real than the everyday thing. It is difficult in a hung-up, obsessed society like ours to decide what is the norm, but it is generally accepted among serious scientific sex researchers that all of us are bisexual to a greater or lesser degree, and that the strident homophobia shown by some supposedly die-hard hetero macho men is in fact a defense against a (deeply repressed) desire for other men.

It is not surprising that you find the new thrill of sucking cock more interesting than the same old marital sex that has been going on for 11 years, but of course I am not the right person to ask, because I adore the best part of a man and I am proud to call myself a cocksucker. Boy, when I fellate, I do it with class, and better than most.

But before you come to any decisions about which way your particular cookie crumbles, you should definitely try your own fantasy of your wife with another woman. You went along with her ideas; it is only fair that you should get a chance to try your own fantasy trip.

If, however, you are hooked on the idea of making a sortie into the field of gay promiscuity, please be very conscientious about wearing a condom. Whatever you do, don't be duped into thinking that apart from wearing a condom, anything else is compulsory, or that because you think you may be gay you have to behave in a certain way.

You are still married, and when it gets down to the nitty-gritty, or the pretty-titty, you may find out that "East, West, home's best," so don't go burning any bridges.

## A Cry From the Heart

*I am a 35-year-old male, and I have never been in an adult relationship with a woman I find attractive. I am a slim, black, and I would say not unattractive guy of average height, but apparently in no way striking. I guess my whole outlook is average, which could be part of the problem.*

*I am currently in counseling. I do recognize I have problems with self-worth. I was pretty much raised to be unsure about myself, and feel that my mother was pretty closed-minded and nearly*

## AMAZING SCENT ATTRACTS WOMEN



NEWSWEEK Magazine reported the astonishing discovery of a NATURAL SCENT: a hormone called "MALE SEX PHEROMONES" (now in cologne) that sexually excites women and creates an overpowering erotic desire for sexual intercourse! IT MEANS: When women detect THIS SCENT on you, THEY WANT YOU!

### NATURE'S ONLY APHRODISIAC

Nature designed females to recognize "THE DOMINANT MALE" by smell. The strongest release of male sex pheromones determines which male is dominant. Our "MALE COLOGNE" makes you that male. Our human pheromones give you an unfair advantage over your rivals.

### YOU CAN'T IMPROVE ON NATURE!

This secretion of hormone (sex pheromones) is detected by an organ in a woman's nose called the vomeronasal organ that has only one purpose: to relay the presence of the sex pheromones to an area of her brain that also has only one function: to trigger SEXUAL AROUSAL AND EROTIC APPETITE.

### AUTHENTIC HUMAN SEX PHEROMONES

The problem with other pheromone colognes is that they contain pheromones of animals. Some of the most respected universities in the United States have tested and proven that animal pheromones don't attract humans. Furthermore, they have shown conclusively the effectiveness of our pheromones. If advertisers don't state "HUMAN PHEROMONES" their product doesn't contain it.

### THE FINEST FRAGRANCES AVAILABLE

We have formulated our potent hormones and combined them with a variety of the finest fragrances giving you many choices. Another distinct advantage of our colognes is that we offer it in large containers, not the small vials offered by other companies.

### GUARANTEED RESULTS/SCIENTIFIC PROOF INC

With every order you receive a 44 page catalog that has a detailed explanation of why these HUMAN SEX PHEROMONES are so powerful and a description of the many scientific studies that have demonstrated WHY ALL WOMEN RESPOND! Just look at what our customers are saying...

"My wife loves 'DARK CONTINENT'. I feel like we are on our second honeymoon." S.C., Oregon  
 "I used to have a hard time dating... now the phone doesn't stop ringing." B.L., Florida  
 "I used your Dark Continent and put your free condoms to work, now I need more!" D.C., Illinois

### ORDER FORM

Plus \$3.05 Postage and Handling (shipped in plain packaging)

TO ORDER CALL: 1-800-499-2146

OR FAX: 708-599-2519

Or send check or money order to:

INTIMATE RESEARCH, INC.

P.O. Box 372, Dept. PH-7, Worth, IL 60482

THE DOMINANT MALE COLOGNES

Indicate Scent:

- ☐ **Wild Scent** This designer cologne is laced with human pheromones and has a light and smooth scent that will positively "Drive Her Wild." 1.7 oz. bottle. 3 month supply. SAVE \$5 ..... Reg. \$19.95 ..... now \$14.95
- ☐ **Dark Continent**... the #1 human pheromone cologne 4 years in a row... it contains 3 times the pheromones, 3 times the thrust of our regular cologne. So powerful, it's shipped with a FREE box of condoms. 3.38 oz. bottle. 6 month supply. SAVE \$5 ..... Reg. \$49.95 ..... now \$44.95
- ☐ **Primal Concentrate** Add our pheromones (not a cologne) to your own or her own personal products. She'll never suspect it! The most powerful sex stimulant ever devised and the only chemical chastity belt in existence! It is the most economical, because its power equals 20 bottles of our regular cologne! Extremely effective! 1 oz. bottle. SAVE \$10 ..... Reg. \$86.95 ..... now \$76.95

CARD #/EXP. \_\_\_\_\_

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_

STATE \_\_\_\_\_

ZIP \_\_\_\_\_

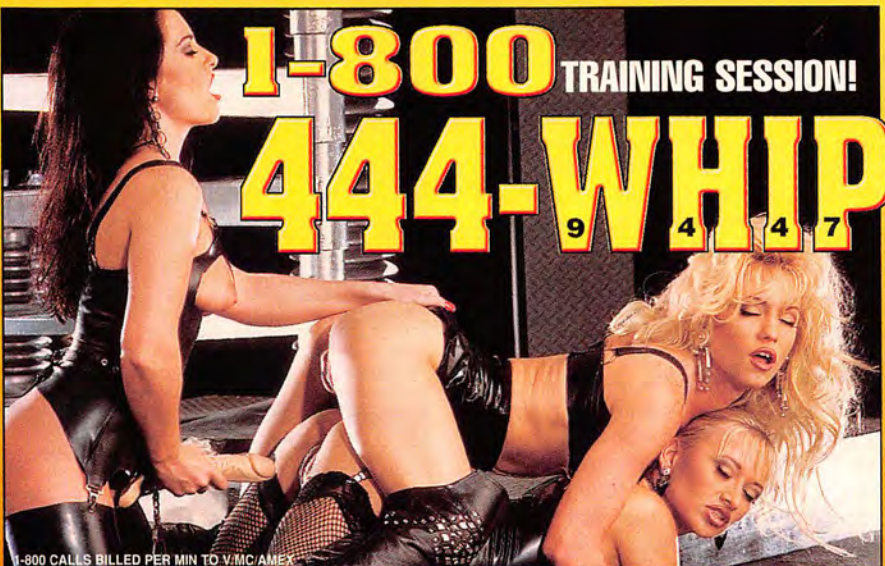
# I-900-EAT-GIRL

CALL ME NOW AND EAT MY WET PUSSY!!

\$3.29 per min billed to your phone, must be 18+

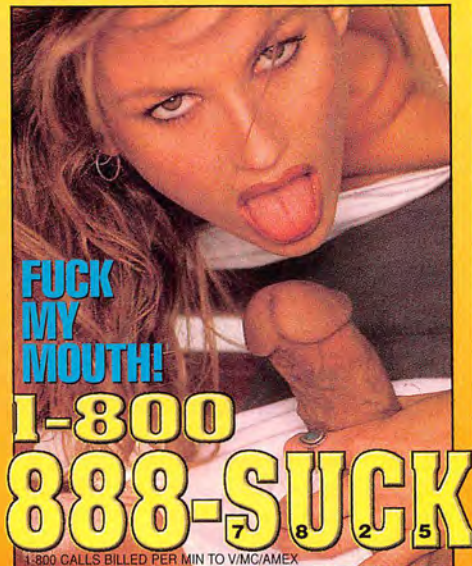
# I-900-EAT-CUNT

EAT MY CUNT THEN CUM IN MY FACE!!



**1-800 TRAINING SESSION!**  
**444-WHIP**

1-800 CALLS BILLED PER MIN TO V/MC/AMEX



**FUCK MY MOUTH!**  
**1-800 888-SUCK**

1-800 CALLS BILLED PER MIN TO V/MC/AMEX



4002

**ALWAYS HOT ALWAYS LIVE!**  
**ALL LIVE - ALL HOT**  
**1-800-339-CUNT**



**GOT HEAD?**

**XXX**  
**PRIVATE TALK**  
**LIVE PHONE SEX**

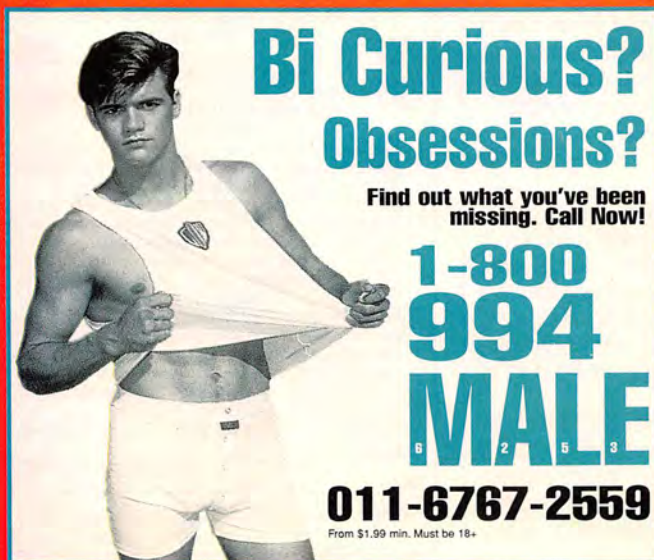
**1-800-444-HEAD**  
**1-800-444-CUMM**

ADULTS ONLY \$2.99 to \$4.99 per min.



4001

**ALWAYS HOT ALWAYS LIVE!**  
**ALL LIVE - ALL HOT**  
**1-800-728-GIRL**



**Bi Curious?**  
**Obsessions?**

Find out what you've been missing. Call Now!

**1-800 994 MALE**

**011-6767-2559**

From \$1.99 min. Must be 18+



**LIVE 1-2-1 WITH ME!**  
**011-683-LISA**  
And try...  
**1-954-978-5619**

• NO CREDIT CARD • NO REFUSALS  
• NO PARTY LINE • NO RIPOFFS

Must be 18+ to talk to me. Int'l Rates or toll Apply: P98-1



**Michael Salem Enterprises, Inc.**  
Proudly Presents Est. 1969

**1-800-991-TVTS**  
**1-900-344-3130**  
**1-473-407-8859**

Is she a boy, or is he a girl? Sonya loves a great blow job. She gives a good one too! Call our switch hitting babes now and you can decide for yourself.  
For more information call (212) 986-9856/7  
[www.michaelsalem.com](http://www.michaelsalem.com)

must be 18+ From as low as \$1.49. Int'l rates may apply.

Now Available at these Stores

### Famous Sports Videos

32 W 39th St. NY, NY 10018  
(212) 398-6690

### Famous Sports Videos II

3135 N. Broadway, Chicago, IL  
(773) 248-7942

### Famous Sports Videos III

2456 Chestnut St. San Francisco, CA  
(415) 440-2510

### Famous Sports Videos IV

12433 Rochester Ave.  
W. Los Angeles, CA  
(310) 820-8939

### Famous Sports Videos V

1025 E. Hallandale Beach Blvd.  
Hallandale, FL  
(954) 458-5550

### On Long Island

1303 Hempstead Tpke. Elmont, NY  
(516) 352-2919

46 West John St. Hicksville, NY  
(516) 935-4446

### In New Jersey

39 Interstate Plaza Ramsey, NJ  
(201) 818-2311

### In Connecticut

690 East Main St. Meriden, CT  
(203) 238-0012

### In New York

2141 Crompond Rd. Peekskill, NY  
(914) 739-9249

1109 Elmwood Ave. Buffalo, NY  
(716) 881-1953

### In Boston

1038 Beacon St. Brookline, MA  
(617) 731-0687

### Baltimore Area

11708 Reisterstown Rd. Reisterstown, MD  
(410) 526-5700

### In Pennsylvania

2854 Street Rd. Bensalem, PA  
(215) 638-3605

### Cleveland Area

6641 Mayfield Rd. Mayfield Hts., OH  
(216) 473-0442

### In Detroit

9190 West Fort St., Detroit, MI  
(313) 843-2558

### In Virginia

3817 Jefferson Davis Hwy.  
Richmond, VA  
(804) 743-1099

### In Florida

7026 West Waters Ave. Tampa, FL  
(813) 889-9466

### In California

5262 Baltimore Dr. La Mesa, CA  
(619) 466-8455

### In Arizona

3142 East Indian School Rd.  
Phoenix, AZ  
(602) 956-7478

### In Atlanta

2839 Peachtree Rd NE, Atlanta, GA  
(404) 237-3193

### In Illinois

2739-43 N Mannheim Rd.  
Franklin Park, IL  
(847) 455-5525

### In New Orleans

3331 St. Charles Ave.  
New Orleans, LA  
(504) 891-4213

### Near Washington DC

7670 Richmond Hwy. Alexandria, VA  
(703) 765-1211

### In Denver

12445 E. 39th Ave #205 Denver, CO  
(303) 373-1078

### In Houston

2525 Friendswood Link Rd.  
Friendswood, TX  
(281) 992-2411

### In Missouri (K.C.)

1705 South Noland, Independence, MO  
(816) 254-7300

### In Missouri (St. Louis)

7215 Manchester, St. Louis, MO  
(314) 781-4111

### In Indianapolis

4321 Lafayette Rd. Indianapolis, IN  
(317) 291-8991

### In Kentucky

571 New Circle Rd. NE Suite #1  
Lexington, KY  
(606) 293-1966

**Fantasy Gardens**  
NOW AVAILABLE  
AT A STORE  
NEAR YOU!



### Liquid Pantyhose

A much neglected form of eroticism. Crystal clear pictures of leggy, sexy girls with hot tight asses wearing shimmering, gleaming pantyhose! Solo and girl/girl action—Devastating close-ups—Unique!  
82B Solo Video (pictured) \$29<sup>95</sup>  
82C Lesbians in Pantyhose \$29<sup>95</sup>  
82D Sample Video \$29<sup>95</sup>  
83 Catalog \$3<sup>95</sup>



### Strap-On Party

What starts out as playful fun turns into a sex-filled strap-on dildo party leaving the girls dripping wet with excitement. They prove giving is just as good as receiving.  
263 Hump Hour (pictured) \$29<sup>95</sup>  
264 Asian Strap-On Session \$29<sup>95</sup>  
265 Catalog \$3<sup>95</sup>



### She Rubs It Raw

You'll see and hear Winter get wet & juicy. The real thing! Wide open crotch and butt close-ups! "Magic Moments" sampler video—from sweet panty shots to wide open close-ups of masturbation!  
109 Winter Video—HOT!! \$39<sup>95</sup>  
110 Sampler Video—2hr. \$19<sup>95</sup>  
111 Catalog w/color photos \$3<sup>95</sup>



### Hot Naked Bodybuilders

Enjoy hairy, muscular, female bodybuilders working out naked, going through a hot fantasy routine, climaxing with spontaneous sex between gorgeous female athletes.  
4A Oral Muscle Massage \$39<sup>95</sup>  
4B Organic Solo Routine \$39<sup>95</sup>  
4C Buy Both 4A & 4B \$69<sup>95</sup>  
5 Sample Video \$19<sup>95</sup>  
6 Catalog \$3<sup>95</sup>



### Asia Blue

The world's largest collection of imported videos, books & toys. 85 all color photo filled pages including asian, nudism, voyeurism & more.  
258 Peeping Hookers \$35<sup>95</sup>  
259 Hair suite Girls of the Orient \$29<sup>95</sup>  
260 Sex Tours of Hong Kong \$29<sup>95</sup>  
261 Japanese Hardcore Sampler \$19<sup>95</sup>  
262 Catalog \$5<sup>95</sup>



### Sensuous Stripteasers

Tastefully nude beautiful Hollywood models & starlets perform striptease out of sexy & revealing fashions and model their magnificent bodies. Customs too!  
62 Tiffany Lee Striptease \$29<sup>95</sup>  
63 Sample Video (2 hrs) \$24<sup>95</sup>  
64 Catalog \$3<sup>95</sup>



### Fetish, Fashion & Fantasy

Widest range of erotic fetish magazines from Europe. We have it all including: rubber, leather, latex, CP, TV, fem dom...  
281 Janus (#1 CP Mag) \$15<sup>95</sup>  
251 T.V. Mag (Taffeta) \$15<sup>95</sup>  
252 Skin 2 (Fetish Mag) \$15<sup>95</sup>  
253 Obey (Fem Dom) \$15<sup>95</sup>  
254 Catalog \$3<sup>95</sup>



### Hairy Girls

Lovers of hairy women can feast on the hairiest women we have ever seen. Lisa, the nature girl, quit shaving 8 years ago! You won't believe her thick hair covered body.  
162 Nature Girl \$39<sup>95</sup>  
163 Hairy Girl Masturbation \$39<sup>95</sup>  
164 Hairy Plumpers \$39<sup>95</sup>  
161 Catalog \$4<sup>95</sup>



### Up The Skirt Action

See Superb beauties perform provocative raised skirt, bra and panty, pantyhose lingerie, fetish clothing, and sizzling nude solo videos!  
172 Anal Playground (pictured) \$29<sup>95</sup>  
10 top California models strip, bend over and model their rears! Graphic!  
173 Killer Leg & Butt Shots (90min.) \$29<sup>95</sup>  
13 N.Y.C. coeds reveal all!  
22 Tape Catalog \$5<sup>95</sup>



### XXX Voyeur Video

278 Kinky Nude Beach Day 97/1 \$39<sup>95</sup>  
(2 girls 69 each other then share a penis & load of cum)  
279 Kinky Nude Beach Day 97/2 \$39<sup>95</sup>  
(Girl gives boyfriend blowjob then takes on all guys at beach)  
280 Lake Havasu July 4th 97/5 \$39<sup>95</sup>  
(One girl sucks 2 cocks at once)  
96 Catalog \$4<sup>95</sup>



### Body Piercing & Tattooing

Hot & sexy Flash fetish videos!  
155 Erotic Tattooing & Body \$39<sup>95</sup>  
Piercing. Outrageous genital piercing! Tattooed Pussies!  
156 Piercing #3—All girls! \$39<sup>95</sup>  
Nipples, labias, clits, tongues!  
157 Catalog (free with order) \$4<sup>95</sup>



### I Dream of Feet

Bonnie (pictured) is a petite sex pot possessed with the fire of a slut goddess! She just can't get enough foot suckin' action...until this video. It's a pussyfootin' frenzy!  
282 I Dream of Feet \$39<sup>95</sup>  
283 Foot Day (also with Bonnie) \$39<sup>95</sup>  
284 Shoe Store Video \$39<sup>95</sup>  
13 CRL Sampler Video w/catalog \$24<sup>95</sup>  
14 64 pg. Color Catalog \$5<sup>95</sup>



### Sexy Face Sitting

An intensely erotic video with nothing but sexy face sitting endings. Marvel at the sight of firm, beautifully defined female derrieres on top of male and female faces. Watch the sheer ecstasy of turned on victors grinding over a victims face!  
77 Video \$39<sup>95</sup>  
78 Catalog \$3<sup>95</sup>



### Amateur Centerfolds

Hot videos of top models before they appeared in major men's magazines or signed exclusive film contracts. Explicit nudity! (Previews included on each tape.)  
222 Danni—Oil Me Down! \$25<sup>95</sup>  
223 Danni Goes Public! \$25<sup>95</sup>  
224 Heidi—Wet & Wild! (photo) \$25<sup>95</sup>  
225 Lorissa McComas \$25<sup>95</sup>  
105 Catalog \$3<sup>95</sup>



### Sexy College Coeds

Show you everything! Raised skirt/public flashing videos of sexy college coeds. Huge bush! Carla Masturbates long & hard! Big hairy lips get wet & juicy with loud moans & groans!  
200 Carla Video \$39<sup>95</sup>  
16 Sample Video (2 hot hrs.) \$19<sup>95</sup>  
17 Color Catalog (200 videos) \$4<sup>95</sup>



### Pantyhose 2000

Exciting new pantyhose series featuring sexy girls with long creamy legs and perfect round butts popping through shimmering pantyhose. Solo & girl-girl action.  
255 Pamela Milan's Pantyhose Fever \$29<sup>95</sup>  
256 Petite Thai Girl Suzy \$29<sup>95</sup>  
257 Catalog \$3<sup>95</sup>



### Nude Female Athletes

Beautiful, strong and athletic women compete in both authentic & sensual strength competitions. This unique video collection features the world's best conditioned female athletes in all naked erotic action!  
1 Naked Wrestling (3 matches) \$39<sup>95</sup>  
18 Erotic Naked Match \$39<sup>95</sup>  
2 Sample Video \$19<sup>95</sup>  
3 Catalog \$3<sup>95</sup>



### Peeping Videos

The only source for the real sexual surveillance—rare footage unavailable before.  
272 Window Invasion \$39<sup>95</sup>  
273 Peepers Dressing Room \$39<sup>95</sup>  
274 Secret Japanese Peepers \$39<sup>95</sup>  
275 Peephole Footage From The Keyhole \$39<sup>95</sup>  
276 Catalog \$5<sup>95</sup>



### Female Muscle Line

900-420-FIRM \$3<sup>95</sup> per min. 18+ Speak live to female bodybuilders or listen to hot muscle & wrestling stories.  
900-884-FLEX \$3<sup>95</sup> per min. 18+ The Athletic Connection: Dateline & muscle fantasies  
For credit card access on all muscle lines call 800-741-1716. \$3<sup>95</sup> per min.



### Toes 'R Us!

It's a double digit love affair as sizzling ladies inhale their own feet in sweaty, sexy solo toe-low videos. The worlds best source for foot worship videos & magazines. Also erotic tickling titles.  
277 Toe-Woe Video (pictured) \$39<sup>95</sup>  
151 4 hr Foot Sampler w/catalog \$29<sup>95</sup>  
152 Sexy Tickling Video \$39<sup>95</sup>  
47 Catalog \$3<sup>95</sup>



### Public Nudity

Enjoy hundreds of wild & beautiful girls showing tits & bush plus more on Bourbon Street.  
226 1997 Mardi Gras (vol.1) \$38<sup>95</sup>  
227 1997 Mardi Gras (vol.2) \$38<sup>95</sup>  
228 1996 Mardi Gras (vol.1) \$38<sup>95</sup>  
229 1996 Mardi Gras (vol.2) \$38<sup>95</sup>  
131 Catalog \$3<sup>95</sup>



### Color Crown

Featuring public flashing, hairy girls, lesbian pantyhose and food fight videos.  
266 Tasha & Maureen High Shine Pantyhose Covers \$34<sup>95</sup>  
267 Gabby & Fred Public Flashing \$34<sup>95</sup>  
268 Polly's Pie Head Trauma \$34<sup>95</sup>  
269 Zena's Hairy Bush Dildo Romp \$34<sup>95</sup>  
270 Tiffany's Pantyhose Classic \$34<sup>95</sup>  
271 Catalog \$3<sup>95</sup>

<input type="checkbox"/> 01	<input type="checkbox"/> 14	<input type="checkbox"/> 82B	<input type="checkbox"/> 151	<input type="checkbox"/> 173	<input type="checkbox"/> 251	<input type="checkbox"/> 261	<input type="checkbox"/> 271	<input type="checkbox"/> 281
<input type="checkbox"/> 01B	<input type="checkbox"/> 16	<input type="checkbox"/> 82C	<input type="checkbox"/> 152	<input type="checkbox"/> 200	<input type="checkbox"/> 252	<input type="checkbox"/> 262	<input type="checkbox"/> 272	<input type="checkbox"/> 282
<input type="checkbox"/> 02	<input type="checkbox"/> 17	<input type="checkbox"/> 82D	<input type="checkbox"/> 155	<input type="checkbox"/> 222	<input type="checkbox"/> 253	<input type="checkbox"/> 263	<input type="checkbox"/> 273	<input type="checkbox"/> 283
<input type="checkbox"/> 03	<input type="checkbox"/> 22	<input type="checkbox"/> 83	<input type="checkbox"/> 156	<input type="checkbox"/> 223	<input type="checkbox"/> 254	<input type="checkbox"/> 264	<input type="checkbox"/> 274	<input type="checkbox"/> 284
<input type="checkbox"/> 04A	<input type="checkbox"/> 47	<input type="checkbox"/> 96	<input type="checkbox"/> 157	<input type="checkbox"/> 224	<input type="checkbox"/> 255	<input type="checkbox"/> 265	<input type="checkbox"/> 275	
<input type="checkbox"/> 04B	<input type="checkbox"/> 62	<input type="checkbox"/> 105	<input type="checkbox"/> 161	<input type="checkbox"/> 225	<input type="checkbox"/> 256	<input type="checkbox"/> 266	<input type="checkbox"/> 276	
<input type="checkbox"/> 04C	<input type="checkbox"/> 63	<input type="checkbox"/> 109	<input type="checkbox"/> 162	<input type="checkbox"/> 226	<input type="checkbox"/> 257	<input type="checkbox"/> 267	<input type="checkbox"/> 277	
<input type="checkbox"/> 05	<input type="checkbox"/> 64	<input type="checkbox"/> 110	<input type="checkbox"/> 163	<input type="checkbox"/> 227	<input type="checkbox"/> 258	<input type="checkbox"/> 268	<input type="checkbox"/> 278	
<input type="checkbox"/> 06	<input type="checkbox"/> 77	<input type="checkbox"/> 111	<input type="checkbox"/> 164	<input type="checkbox"/> 228	<input type="checkbox"/> 259	<input type="checkbox"/> 269	<input type="checkbox"/> 279	
<input type="checkbox"/> 13	<input type="checkbox"/> 78	<input type="checkbox"/> 131	<input type="checkbox"/> 172	<input type="checkbox"/> 229	<input type="checkbox"/> 260	<input type="checkbox"/> 270	<input type="checkbox"/> 280	

Total for merchandise requested.....\$

Shipping & handling.....\$ 3.00

NY state residents add 8.25% sales tax.....\$

Grand total.....\$

☐ Cash ☐ Check ☐ Money Order ☐ Visa

☐ MasterCard (\$20 min. for credit card orders)

Card #.....Exp.....

Sign.....Date.....

Name.....

Address.....

City.....State.....Zip.....

I certify that I am over 18 years old X.....Date.....



ORDER BY PHONE

(516) 942-0200

Allow 4-6 weeks for delivery. Make checks payable to FG, Inc. Prices are for mail order only. Store prices may vary.

Send to: Fantasy Gardens  
PO Box 327  
Glen Oaks, NY 11004

[LPI]

EXCHANGE/RETURN POLICY: ALL ORDERS ARE FINAL. NO RETURNS OR REFUNDS FOR ANY REASON EXCEPT THE REPLACEMENT OF DEFECTIVE MERCHANDISE WHICH WILL BE HONORED WITHIN TWO WEEKS OF ORDER SHIPMENT. REPLACEMENTS WILL BE OF THE SAME TITLE ONLY.

**SEXY! SENSUOUS! HOT!**  
1-800-856-4001 Adults over 18.

**SENSATIONAL PHONE SEX!**  
We're friendly, hot & so horny!  
1-800-557-3230 Adults over 18.

**NEW YORK'S FINEST PHONE SEX**  
All Fantasies! All Fetishes!  
1-800-618-1646 Adults over 18.

**WARM, WILLING & HOT!**  
1-800-815-6670 or 1-800-748-4420  
Adults over 18.

**NASTY PHONE SEX! 1-800-571-4867**  
Adults over 18.

**Passionate, Friendly & Personal**  
1-800-210-8808 Adults over 18.

**HOT SEX SAMPLES 1-800-206-9998**  
Adults over 18.

**PERSONAL PHONE SEX SERVICE**  
1-800-675-2193

**SAMPLE THE HOTTEST ACTION**  
1-800-373-3051  
Adults over 18.

**LUCY'S FULL STRENGTH**  
**PHONE SEX 1-800-572-4867**  
Packs a wallop! Adults over 18.

**SEXY, HOT GALS GIVE IT UP**  
**FOR YOU 1-800-440-9150**  
**OR 1-800-488-0514**  
Adults over 18.

**NAUGHTY NANCY'S LUSCIOUS**  
**LADIES 1-800-588-1810** Adults over 18.

**EXQUISITE BY PHONE**  
1-800-488-0513 Adults over 18.

**NASTY NANETTE!!**  
I need it bad, everyday! Every way!  
Can you give me what I need?!  
Call 1-800-724-2280 Adults over 18.

**EXOTIC ASIAN GALS WANT YOU**  
Hot phone sex with Suzy!  
1-800-724-2280 Adults over 18.

**I'M JUST NAUGHTY, BUT I KNOW HOW**  
**TO BRING OUT THE BAD BOY IN YOU!**  
1-800-511-2428 Adults over 18.

**HOT BLACK MODELS**  
**GIVE GOOD PHONE!**  
1-800-506-5425 Adults over 18.

**YOUR HOT THROBBING FANTASIES**  
**Break The Taboo 1-800-274-7615**  
Adults over 18.

**HOT PHONE SEX. DIAL DIRECT.**  
1-800-741-4480 Adults over 18.

**PERSONAL PHONE SEX CONTACT**  
1-800-717-1150 Adults over 18.

**HOTTEST TALK-FREE SAMPLES**  
1-800-495-7710

**STRAIGHT OR KINKY-THEY DON'T CARE**  
**TRY IT FREE 1-800-925-8029**  
Adults over 18.

**AS LONG AS YOU LIKE-HOTTEST**  
**PHONE SEX 1-800-557-3558** Adults over 18.

**LOVE TALK AND MORE**  
1-800-205-6300 Adults over 18.

**EXTREME 1-800-210-8802**  
Adults over 18.

**ULTIMATE PHONE SEX PLEASURE**  
1-800-588-1750  
1-800-373-3046  
1-800-216-1207  
Adults over 18.

**UNUSUAL URGES 1-800-209-1920**  
Adults over 18.

**BUSTY BLONDES**  
1-800-494-8462 Adults over 18.

*abusive in the way she controlled me. I also grew up without a father. The counseling is a very slow process, and I crave companionship so desperately that lately the parts of my life where I have been very functional are now starting to be affected.*

*I had a three-year relationship with a woman that ended not long ago. It never would have happened if she had not initiated and cemented the relationship. She was much more attracted to me than I to her. She is a wonderful person and by no means ugly, but she's overweight and pretty average looking, which made it easy for me to be around her. Because she is such a good person I thought I would grow to care more for her, but I was never really invested and I had to end it. I know it was wrong to spend that much time with someone, but it was so much better than being alone.*

*I have progressed to a point where I am okay in social situations, sometimes even fun with people, and not paralyzingly anxious around a woman I find attractive, which is usually a white woman. But I never have initiated a comfortable conversation with a woman I wanted, much less ever picked up a girl, so I don't know what to do.*

*I have taken out personal ads, and have gone from where I get only two dates with an attractive woman and then dumped to where I get several dates, but at some point they always just want to be friends. Or, worse, the woman isn't available, so although we may be attracted to each other I come out the loser because she has someone else. I find different women attractive, not just conventional beauties. I find some heavier women attractive. It's just that once I find myself liking them I become this boring, unsure, passive loser.*

*Having never been any other way I don't have the tools to become involved once that certain something kicks in. I feel very strongly attracted to women, so I don't think I'm wrestling with homosexuality.*

*Is it possible that I am so self-involved I cannot become involved with others? Is there some practical advice, book, tape, or method you can recommend? I'm not getting any younger. Please help.—J. E., Illinois*

Your letter reminds me of the 18-year-old son of a friend of mine, a boy who had made a talking point of his continuing virginity. His father and his friends begged me to pop his cherry, mainly to shut him up, because he went on and on about how he just somehow couldn't get laid.

I told him he didn't frighten girls away, he just bored them out of his life. "Don't be a bore," I told him. "Let your prick do the boring." After I made a man of him he found it more difficult to

get laid than ever, because he had nothing left to talk about.

Your case is much the same. You rightly suspect that you are so self-involved that you cannot become involved with anyone else, but you haven't grasped the natural implication of that: You don't really need anyone else because you have yourself, and the girls you meet realize this.

What you have to do first is make up your mind what you want. You had a perfectly good relationship going, but you trashed it because ... why? She was overweight? She was black, and you want a white girl? She wanted you and she busted her ass to try to make the relationship work, and that made you feel insecure?

I think you dumped her because she was too easy. She didn't play hard-to-get. You don't really want a relationship. What you secretly want is what is known as a "trophy woman." A spectacular blonde who looks like a film star and will be an asset to your personality and look good on your arm, like a gold Rolex. But it is hard work to keep such a woman interested, and you are not sure you will make the grade, so your subconscious makes you come up with any excuse to avoid involvement.

What you must say to yourself is not, "What can she do for me?" but, "What can I do for her? How can I make her happy and keep her amused?"

You don't seem to have any problem meeting women, so all you have to do is choose one and then pursue her with all the passion of a great lover. Find out what interests her and learn all about it, but don't you talk about it, let *her* talk about it. Learn to be a good listener, and let her gradually discover that you know more than she does about her favorite subject. In other words, stop thinking about yourself all the time and try to find out what makes other people tick.

## The Voyeur Husband

*One night at the local mini-mart my car stalled and I needed a jump. I saw this huge guy sitting in a car with two beautiful women, and asked if he could help. He said sure. He said his name was Henry. While we were waiting for my battery to take the charge we started talking, and I jokingly asked if he needed any help with those two beautiful ladies. I didn't really think much would happen, since I am black and they were white. Henry looked at me with all seriousness and said, "Do you want some pussy?" Without missing a beat I said yes. He called out, "Hey, Jeanne, come here!" Before I knew what was happening, this leggy brunette was walking our way. Henry told her that I was looking for a good time, and asked if she minded my tagging along. She gave me a quick*

# SexXchange 1-800-230-LIVE

CALL NOW FOR HOT SEX • Must be 18+ • CALL NOW FOR HOT SEX

LIVE 1 - ON - 1  
1-800-297-B<sub>2</sub>A<sub>2</sub>B<sub>2</sub>E<sub>3</sub>  
HOT HORNY CUNTS  
1-800-838-3335

Fuck My Sweet Ass!  
Do it hard and fast!  
011-592-1362

I'll make you CUM  
LIVE 24 HOURS!  
1-800-792-2C<sub>2</sub>U<sub>8</sub>M<sub>6</sub>

**MASTURBATE  
WITH ME!**  
I NEED A BIG HARD COCK!  
1-800-454-T<sub>8</sub>I<sub>4</sub>N<sub>6</sub>A<sub>2</sub>

Wild Group Sex!  
011-592-247-953

Group Sex  
Uncensored GangFuck!  
011-592-247-962

Let Me Suck Your Cock!  
1-473-407-8320

HOT PARTY GIRLS  
LIVE ONE-ON-ONE  
011-592-247-958

**CHEAP  
& LIVE!**

LIVE TONGUE FUCKING!  
1-800-269-2N<sub>6</sub>O<sub>6</sub>W<sub>6</sub>

COCK SUCKING SLUTS  
1-800-278-F<sub>3</sub>U<sub>8</sub>C<sub>6</sub>K<sub>5</sub>

HARD COCKS NEEDED!  
011-592-1361

SPREAD, WET & READY  
1-800-329-D<sub>3</sub>E<sub>3</sub>E<sub>3</sub>P<sub>7</sub>

SEX-CRAZED NYMPHOS!  
1-800-464-2W<sub>6</sub>E<sub>6</sub>T<sub>6</sub>

OILED & HOT FOR ACTION!  
NO CALLER REFUSED!  
1-800-815-H<sub>6</sub>O<sub>6</sub>T<sub>6</sub>

UNCENSORED!  
LIVE YOUR FANTASIES  
011-592-247-997

Hot, Live Sex  
Always One-on-One  
011-592-247-996

99¢/min  
**BLOWJOBS**

Cum down my throat!

1-900-725-HOTS

NEW! XXX SEX  
HOTLINE!  
1-800-341-L<sub>5</sub>I<sub>4</sub>V<sub>8</sub>E<sub>3</sub>

HOT! Pump my Rump!  
1-800-297-F<sub>3</sub>U<sub>8</sub>C<sub>6</sub>K<sub>5</sub>

LIVE! Wanna Get Laid?  
Horny Sluts are  
waiting for your call  
1-800-294-C<sub>2</sub>U<sub>8</sub>N<sub>6</sub>T<sub>8</sub>

WILD! Fulfill Your  
Nastiest Fantasies!  
1-800-349-G<sub>4</sub>I<sub>4</sub>R<sub>7</sub>L<sub>5</sub>

**LIVE**  
HOT PHONE SEX!  
24 HOURS A DAY!  
011-592-  
599-649

Kinky Fetish  
011-592-247-998

First Names Only  
1-900-725-2410

TV/TS LIVE!  
1-900-435-4600

TOTALLY TABOO!  
011-592-1356  
ALL CALLS ACCEPTED!

**THE FORUM**  
Quickie Blowjob  
011-592-595-368

Wet Group Sex!  
011-592-595-754

SEX SLUTS  
Non-stop action  
011-592-247-904

Innocent Girls!  
011-592-247-903

Kinky Lesbian Sex!  
1-473-407-8401

X-rated Action  
011-592-599-655

I love to give head!  
011-592-599-657

Satisfaction Guaranteed!  
Call for Live Sex!  
011-592-247-916

LIVE SEX ACTION!  
Watch Us Fuck!  
1-473-407-8353

Dial this number!  
You'll never be  
so satisfied!  
011-592-595-627

Exotic Asian Sluts!  
1-800-421-T<sub>8</sub>W<sub>9</sub>A<sub>2</sub>T<sub>8</sub>

NASTY NYMPHOS!  
011-592-1359

I know exactly  
what you want!  
1-800-819-L<sub>5</sub>I<sub>4</sub>V<sub>8</sub>E<sub>3</sub>

**THE BEST**  
BLOWJOBS  
1-800-837-3335

CALL & CUM QUICK!  
No CC Required  
011-592-1364

PARTYLINE or 1on1  
All Callers Approved!  
1-900-435-4555

KINKY PUSSY  
1-800-330-9993

Hot Sex!  
011-592-247-991  
NO BLOCKING!!!

**DO ME  
FROM  
BEHIND**  
011-592-1658  
No Blocking! No CC Needed

The ULTIMATE!  
You'll beg for more!  
011-592-1654

Totally Taboo!  
Nothing is Censored!  
All LIVE ANYTIME!  
1-800-240-L<sub>5</sub>I<sub>4</sub>V<sub>8</sub>E<sub>3</sub>

**Naughty Nurses**  
want you to pull down  
your pants and  
bend over!  
1-473-407-8308

UNLIMITED PHONE ACTION  
LIVE KINKY GIRLS! All Callers Approved!  
1-800-448-6748

**LONELY?**

Linda's Luscious Girls!  
Take Your Pick!  
011-592-247-959

Sherri's Sex Service  
Cum & Get Off!  
011-592-247-960

Frannie's Fuck Sluts  
011-592-1367

Valerie's Girls  
are waiting for you!  
011-592-247-961  
NO CALLERS REFUSED!

**CAMPUS  
CUNTS**

Horny Sorority Sluts  
1-800-209-2C<sub>2</sub>U<sub>8</sub>M<sub>6</sub>  
Kinky Co-eds  
1-800-301-C<sub>2</sub>U<sub>8</sub>M<sub>6</sub>

GET ME OFF!!  
011-592-247-995

Mistress Alexa!  
commands you to call!  
1-473-407-8388

I want your Hard Cock  
in my Tight Cunt!  
011-592-247-992

Jerk Off all over my  
Huge Tits!  
011-592-1368

Cum in my mouth!  
011-592-247-942

Total Relaxation!  
Get Off  
on the phone!  
011-592-247-955

**CURIOUS?  
MAN TO MAN**  
1-473-407-8307

**HOT PHONE SEX SAMPLES**  
1-800-559-1551 Adults over 18.

**FAST PHONE SEX!**  
1-800-230-1452 Adults over 18.

**HAND PICKED FOR PLAY**  
1-800-216-1207 Adults over 18.

**1 ON 1 GET IT NOW! No Credit Cards**  
1-800-258-5237 Adults over 18.

**INSTANT PHONE SEX!!**  
1-800-207-8104 Adults over 18.

**ALL STAR PHONE SEX SAMPLE LINE**  
1-800-615-6051 OR 1-800-588-1840  
Adults over 18.

**EAGER ELAINE! 1-800-280-7482**  
Adults over 18. Hot housewives do it all!

**PALACE OF PLEASURE**  
1-800-258-5231 Adults over 18.

**"REAL SAMPLES"**  
Horny women want to turn you on!  
1-800-871-1131 Adults over 18.

**INSTANT PHONE SEX CONTACTS!**  
24 Hours/All Points  
1-800-488-0517 Adults over 18.

**SEXY SARAH'S**  
**SENSATIONAL SAMPLES LINE**  
1-800-440-9180 Adults over 18.

**AMAZING XXX! SENSUOUS**  
**SOULMATES 1-800-406-7878**  
Adults over 18.

**HOT PHONE SEX 1-800-444-8478**  
Adults over 18.

**SLEAZY SENSATIONS**  
1-800-474-5472 Adults over 18.

**RACY RANDI'S WICKED WIVES**  
1-800-518-5425 Adults over 18.

**HOT! SLEAZY SEXPOTS**  
1-800-373-3041 Adults over 18.

**BOUNCY BLONDES**  
**DO IT FOR YOU!**  
1-800-527-2229 Adults over 18.

**TEMPTING TRICIA'S**  
**LUSTFUL LESBIANS**  
1-800-508-8255 Adults over 18.

**HORNY HOLLY'S - HAPPY HARLOTS**  
1-800-470-5472 Adults over 18.

**PASSIONATE PATTY'S PHONE SEX**  
**EXPERIENCE 1-800-501-7825**  
Adults over 18.

**NAUGHTY NURSES**  
1-800-207-8105 Adults over 18.

**HOT BABES! WILD 800!**  
1-800-708-0020 Adults over 18.

**SAMPLE THE KINKIEST**  
**PHONE SEX 1-800-677-8038**  
**FREE PHONE SEX OFFER**  
**TRY IT NOW 1-800-709-2226**  
Adults over 18.

**SEX-CRAZED 1-800-405-3687**  
Adults over 18.

**#1 ABSOLUTELY UNUSUAL**  
**SPECIAL TWO-GIRL**  
**SAMPLES LINE 1-800-758-2784**  
**HOT! NEW! TRY IT FREE! ACTION IN**  
**PROGRESS-JOIN THE PHONE SEX FUN**  
1-800-714-1140 Adults over 18.

**PERSONAL PLEASURES FOR MEN**  
1-800-340-4990 Adults over 18.

**TWO TRAMP PHONE SEX SAMPLES**  
1-800-755-4394 Adults over 18.

US-672

once-over, flashed a beautiful smile, said no, and walked off.

The moment she left, Henry told me he would give me \$200 if I fucked Jeanne and another \$200 if I spent the night with her, but I couldn't come in her pussy. I had just been joking, but I could see that Henry was serious. I said no problem. We disconnected the jumper cables, and I hopped into the car with them. Jeanne sat in back with me. We drove to a really nice area, dropped the other woman off at her home, then headed a few streets away to another nice place where Henry, Jeanne, and I got out. I guess I should have been nervous, but after sitting next to Jeanne, smelling her great perfume, and looking into her luscious big brown eyes, all I could think about was getting this woman's clothes off.

Henry asked if I wanted a beer, and pulled out some cold ones from the fridge. Jeanne excused herself, and came back a few minutes later wearing a miniskirt and high heels. She sat on the couch and then asked me to join her. Henry took what must have been his usual place in a big leather recliner. We chatted about nothing for a while, enjoying our beer and one another's company.

I found myself wanting to take a shower, because Jeanne smelled so sweet and I hadn't even made it home from work. Henry got up and showed me the way, grabbing a fresh towel from the closet. While the water was running over my body all I could think about was Jeanne. My cock was standing straight out, just waiting to have a grand old time.

When I finished I headed back toward the living room, only to hear my name called from another direction. Henry and Jeanne were already in the bedroom, lying on the bed, kissing. I took a seat and watched for a while with the towel wrapped around my waist and my dick making this huge tent in it. Finally Henry invited me to join them, and before I even made it to the bed he was heading for the chair I'd just left.

Jeanne's blouse was open and her skirt up around her waist. She wasn't wearing panties. I started stroking her long legs, watching as she slowly parted them for me. I caressed her pussy; it was totally wet and ready. She pulled the towel off me and started rubbing my dick up and down with the palm of her hand. Henry had his pants open and was masturbating, nice and slow. I played with Jeanne's cunt for a while, getting it even hotter than it was. She kissed me along my face and neck; her hand never left my cock. Finally she said she wanted to ride, and gently pushed me over onto my back.

My hands played with her big tits while she lowered herself onto me. Her pussy was dripping, but so tight that it

took a few minutes for her to get settled. When she did she set a pace I didn't have any problem keeping up with. My finger flicked her clit while she rode me like a pro, making all sorts of moaning and groaning sounds. She came several times before I was ready to blow my load. I remembered Henry's request, so I started to pull my dick out, but the moment I did I felt all the action in my balls stop. I pulled her back on and we climaxed together.

Needless to say, Henry got pissed. But I didn't understand: Jeanne came the moment I did and we both enjoyed it, so what was the problem?

I got paid for having sex, but didn't spend the night. I ended up calling a cab to get back to my car at five in the morning. While I'm waiting for the cab, Henry is bitching about how we had a deal, and Jeanne is standing behind him, shoving more money at me. I guess it was a token of her appreciation.

I suppose Henry just couldn't satisfy Jeanne. It was a bad ending but a great fuck, and I won't ever forget that night. I'd give almost anything to see Jeanne again. I'm writing in hopes that you can shed some light on what the purpose of the whole evening was. Have you ever heard of someone being paid to fuck someone else's wife while they watched? Just curious.—B. G., Kansas

One of my ex-boyfriends told me about a well-to-do couple he knew a while back, an Englishman and his wife, who had a similar arrangement. The wife explained that she was polyandrous, while her husband was bisexual, with more interest in men than women. Lately her husband had been suffering from uncertain erections, but he'd found that watching another man make love to his wife was a tremendous turn-on, especially if that man was one of his friends. This unusual sexual understanding had evolved over a period of time, and helped their problematic relationship work.

I suspect that Jeanne and Henry have a similar problem, but have not quite come to terms with it; hence his wish for you not to come inside her.

This is all part of the world of fantasy and role-playing. Henry needs the stimulation of seeing his lady being fucked by another man, and the sight of your dark skin in contrast to her fairness was probably also a calculated piece of art direction. I am sure you would have been more than happy to give a helping hand with Jeanne without payment, and Henry almost certainly knew that, but to put you on a male-prostitute level with a cash payment was probably also part of the game. Henry might even have secretly wanted you to come inside Jeanne, and told you not to in order to give himself the excitement of

**Special: 12 for 124.95 or 22 for 199.95**

3329

1043

1070

3387

3389

1009

3201

3385

1327

3388

1399

3146B

1069

1027B

3390

1242

1232

1204

1250

1438

3384

3383

1400

3386

1142 4HR

1439 4HR

3327 4HR

1431 4HR

1116 4HR

1133 4HR

1440 4HR

3223 4HR

3326 4HR

3218 4HR

1430 4HR

1180 4HR

3323 4HR

Name \_\_\_\_\_ Apt. No. \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_ Zip \_\_\_\_\_

Telephone ( ) \_\_\_\_\_ Business ( ) \_\_\_\_\_

**CHECK YOUR PREFERENCES**

☐ P.O. Boxes and GENERAL DELIVERY ADD \$2

☐ ADD \$2 FOR 24HR. IN-HOUSE CHECK CLEARANCE

☐ ADD \$2 FOR CERTIFIED SIGNATURE DELIVERY

☐ ADD \$2 FOR 100% DELIVERY, INSURANCE

☐ ADD \$2 FOR PRIORITY SERVICE

☐ ADD \$8 FOR UPS 2ND DAY AIR

**SPECIAL!**

☐ 12 Amateur Volumes \$9.95 BD1206B

☐ 48 Amateur Volumes \$19.95! BD1206C

(CHECK A BOX & CODE IT BELOW IF YOU WANT ONE)

**METHOD OF PAYMENT**

Check orders may be held 20 days. Sorry, No C.O.D. Orders. Make Check / Money Order payable to Back Room Direct

NJ 6% Sales Tax

Shipping & \$5.00

## Back-Room Direct:

PO Box 8485, Trenton, N.J. 08650

Orders shipping outside the Continental U.S. subject to extra shipping charges. VHS only. All items packaged discreetly.

**Order Hotline: 1-800-367-2385**

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
 Address \_\_\_\_\_ Apt. No. \_\_\_\_\_  
 City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_ Zip \_\_\_\_\_  
 Telephone ( ) \_\_\_\_\_ Business ( ) \_\_\_\_\_

## CHECK YOUR PREFERENCES

- ☐ P.O. Boxes and GENERAL DELIVERY ADD \$2
- ☐ ADD \$2 FOR 24HR. IN-HOUSE CHECK CLEARANCE
- ☐ ADD \$2 FOR CERTIFIED SIGNATURE DELIVERY
- ☐ ADD \$2 FOR 100% DELIVERY, INSURANCE
- ☐ ADD \$2 FOR PRIORITY SERVICE
- ☐ ADD \$8 FOR UPS 2ND DAY AIR

#### METHOD OF PAYMENT

Check orders may be held 20 days.  
Sorry, No C.O.D. Orders.  
Make Check / Money Order  
payable to **Back-Room Direct.**

- ☐ Check                      ☐ Money Order  
☐ MC / Visa                      ☐ Amex

Account #

Exp. Date      /      /     

114

**CAT # 27**

**SPECIAL!**

- ☐ 12 Amateur Volumes  
\$9.95 BD1206B
- ☐ 48 Amateur Volumes  
\$19.95! BD1206C

(CHECK A BOX & CODE IT  
BELOW IF YOU WANT ONE)

NJ 6%  
Sales Tax  
Shipping &  
Handling  
**Total**

**\$5.00**

BACK-ROOM DIRECT®

PO Box 8485 TRENTON, NJ 08650 ORDER

**HOME 1-800-367-2385**

24 Hour Fax: 1-609-208-0290

SIGNATURE (I AM 21 OR OLDER)

# SAFE SEX-THE LIFE YOU SAVE MAY BE YOUR OWN

**HOT SEXY SAMPLES**  
1-800-229-0965  
1-800-229-0938

Adults over 18 only  
No Major Credit cards needed



**ALWAYS OPEN**  
1-800-229-1648  
1-800-229-3052

Adults over 18 only



**FIND OUT HOW  
BEST SEX SAMPLES**  
1-800-997-4790

ADULTS OVER 18 ONLY.



**KINKY TRAMPS**  
1-800-229-0962

ADULTS OVER 18

**HOT PHONE TRAMPS**  
1-800-229-1585

ADULTS OVER 18



**SAMPLE THEIR SEX  
BY PHONE**  
1-800-871-1126  
1-800-967-0120

ADULTS OVER 18 ONLY.



**BIG &  
BOUNCY**  
1-800-555-7371  
**HOT &  
HORNY**  
1-800-555-7405

ADULTS ONLY OVER 18



**DIRTIEST STUFF EVER**  
1-800-207-8105  
1-800-720-2290

ADULTS OVER 18 ONLY.



**PICK YOUR  
PLEASURE**  
1-800-588-1840  
1-800-731-3370

ADULTS OVER 18.



**QUICKIE**  
1-268-404-6070  
1-664-410-1809  
1-809-490-8207  
011-592-1136

70¢-\$3.99/Min

anger and jealousy. Although it seems a bit strange by "normal" standards, your role was to be a kind of human sex toy in what seems to be some kind of loving relationship between two people who care enough about each other's sexual needs to put a lot of work into keeping each other satisfied.

## Addiction

*My husband and I read your column every month, and I have a question about something you said in the October 1997 issue. You said that repeated use of vibrators makes you addicted to them. Although I have always enjoyed sex with my husband, I also have always had a difficult time reaching orgasm, no matter how much stimulation he gives me, manual or oral. I become so frustrated with it that I just give up on even trying.*

*Recently my husband and I have started using a vibrator, and I can come almost every time we have sex, and sometimes twice, which was unheard of before. Then my husband reads this letter in your column and recommends that we stop using the vibrator when we have sex, for fear that I'm becoming addicted to it. What do you say?—B. A., Utah*

I have to be so careful what I say in these days of fear-of-getting-hooked—or I may have written "a-dick-ted" and it got "corrected" by the spelling check on the office computer—but please don't worry about it. Using a vibrator is not going to give you irreversible brain damage, or anything else for that matter. My comment was based on several letters from women who, after long spells of vibrated orgasms prompted by the lack of a man in their lives, eventually found a human penis less satisfying than an electric one. Many women find it hard to come unless their clitoris receives extra stimulation, which it may not get from even the best hung and most competent lover. A vibrator used as an accessory under these circumstances, as you are using it, is a godsend, and can only enhance your sex life.

## Too Old Too Soon

*My girlfriend and I have been living together for a little more than a year now. I'm 34 and she's 32, but she acts as if she's in her sixties or seventies and expects me to do the same.*

*I almost have to beg for sex these days. It wasn't like this when we first met. I have tried to talk to her about it, only to be told, "Stop nagging me."*

*I like a spicy sex life, and have let her know it. I have suggested that we engage in mutual masturbation while telling each other stories. She says she has no stories. I've tried to tell her that*

*since she reads the stories in Penthouse and Playgirl, she could use one of those. She says she doesn't know how.*

*I've asked her about any fantasies that maybe I could help her act out. She says she has no fantasies. I've told her that one of mine was to come home and find her fucking herself with her vibrator and saying to me, "I've been waiting for you." She just says, "Yeah, I know."*

*I can't even get her to go out to a movie. Instead she says, "Why go spend the money when in another month it'll be out on video?"*

*My question is, How can I possibly awaken any desires in my girlfriend? I really care for her, but my feelings are beginning to diminish. I'm getting tired of having to beat off all the time.—M. S., North Carolina*

In the psychiatric treatment of sexual disorders the first step is for the patient to accept that there is something wrong, but some people are unwilling to acknowledge that complete absence of desire is in fact a sexual dysfunction. Your girl's total lack of interest is a sign that all is not well in your Garden of Eden.

What is behind it? The early stages of any relationship are exciting, and they are also constructive, in that everything you do is leading somewhere. Whether or not you are going to get married does not matter. If you are going to live together, the fun of setting up a home, of each person reorganizing his or her separate life to mesh with the other's, keeps both of you fully occupied. Now, with everything running like clockwork, the problem is boredom, and she is probably asking herself if this is all there is to it for the rest of her life.

There is another possibility, which is that in our society, where sex is taken so desperately seriously, many people develop phobic avoidance of erotic feelings or certain common sexual activities. These include penetration, oral sex, anal sex, and masturbation.

The best solution is probably to tell the little woman that if she is not prepared to perform the duties of a mate, sooner or later even the most hen-pecked boyfriend/husband is going to look for an alternative.

## A Man for All Seasons

*I really need your advice on a matter that has me somewhat puzzled. I have been married to a wonderful man for three years, and we dated for two years before getting married. My husband is 46 and I am 38. We are both in great physical shape and have a fantastic sex life, seasonally. The word "seasonal" is the crux of my question.*

*When we first met it was summertime, and this man made love to me like no other man before. He taught me*

things that I had thought were only fantasies written about in magazines like Penthouse. Meeting him was like having the door to sexual knowledge opened, a door that had been closed most of my adult life. He taught me that long, slow lovemaking was the key to sexual satisfaction, although we have had our "Wham, bam, thank you, ma'am" fuck sessions, and these are satisfying too. He taught me the real pleasures of oral sex and even anal sex. I fell in love with this man almost immediately, and I knew that I wanted to be with him forever. Our marriage is the second time around for both of us, and we both were cautious about jumping into the fire too quickly, but I really didn't take too much notice of the seasonal problem because we didn't spend day in and day out with each other. After we were married, however, it really came to light.

During the summer months our love-making is fantastic. We do it every day and just about everywhere we can think of. We don't have children, so it is easy to fuck just about anyplace. It doesn't take much to get him hard as a rock. Just the suggestion of having sex makes his cock start to rise. But as the seasons change and the temperature starts to get cooler, the lovemaking gets less frequent and less intense. In the dead of winter sex is almost nonexistent. It takes a lot of foreplay to get his prick ready to fuck, and when it finally happens it doesn't last very long. Nothing else changes; he is still loving and tender. He just gets depressed and doesn't want to make love that often.

As soon as spring comes around and the temperature begins to warm up, so does he. Each year we have been married, right after the New Year holiday we take a two-week vacation in Puerto Rico, and it's like the difference between night and day. As soon as we get off the plane he starts getting horny and can't keep his hands off me. We are at it the whole time we are there. He is all over me on the way to the hotel, and as soon as we get into our room we fuck on the nearest thing we can find—the floor, the table, the bed, anywhere—and it doesn't stop for the entire vacation. It seems as if we have fucked everywhere on the island. The hotter the temperature, the bigger and fatter his cock gets, just as in summer. He says that if we didn't take this vacation every year he would probably go nuts and end up in a padded room somewhere.

Before we got married he told me that he suffers from the winter blues. I had heard about this before but never thought it was a serious thing. I always thought people were just joking about being cooped up for the winter, but now I know it's no joke.

My husband keeps telling me that it is

in his genes, because he is of Italian and Greek ancestry. Have you ever heard of this condition? Is he pulling my leg? Is there anything I can do to help? I want his big cock inside me all year long, not just when the weather is hot.—A. V., Pennsylvania

One of the great loves of my life suffers from exactly the same problem as your husband. We had an idyllic week in New York together on a wonderful expenses-paid holiday, except it was during a freezing-cold March and he spent most of each day sitting in the tropical-bird house in the Central Park Zoo, trying to keep warm. I vacationed with him in Central America, Kenya, and northern Australia, and as long as

it was tropical, everything in the garden of delights was wonderful. Other places we visited he did nothing but complain about the climate.

He explains that it is not so much a hatred of being cold as a genuine need for sunshine, and he points out that whole civilizations (ancient Egypt, Aztec, and Mayan, for example) were based on sun worship. As a result of his eccentricities we discovered that "winter blues" is an accepted psychological syndrome, known as SAD, or seasonal affective disorder, which can be successfully treated by exposing the patient to extra periods of bright light during those short depressing winter days, with their long, cold, dreary nights.

My lover's genes are mixed and

## Adult Video News 1996 Best Film Of The Year!

**1996 Winner of 4 AVN Awards:**  
Best Film! Best Director!  
Best New Starlet! Best Couples Sex Scene!

# BLUE MOVIE

XXX Sensation Jenna Jameson's  
First Shot-On-Film Feature!



ONLY  
**\$6.95!**

**A \$39.95  
Value!**

From Backstage  
Blow-Jobs To  
"Moneyshot"  
Stand-Ins... You'll  
Lust This Behind-  
The-Scenes Look  
At XXX!

**84 minutes**  
of mindbending sex!

starring Jenna Jameson  
Jeanne Fine • Tera Heart •  
Jordan St. James • Rebecca  
Lord • Dallas • Stephen St.  
Croix • Tony Tedeschi • and  
more!

**1-800-274-0333**

VISA/MasterCard/AMERICAN EXPRESS 24 HOURS A DAY  
CUSTOMERS ORDER BY PHONE ANYTIME: 7 DAYS A WEEK

ASK FOR  
OFFER #1753

Clip and mail with payment today to: **Adam & Eve** • Dept. PH717 • P.O. Box 900 • Carrboro, NC 27510

NAME \_\_\_\_\_  
(Please Print) I certify I am at least 18 years of age.

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_ ZIP \_\_\_\_\_

Method Of Payment:

☐ Check ☐ Bank Money Order (Sorry, No CASH or COD's)

☐ Charge My ☐ VISA ☐ MasterCard ☐ Amex

ACCT. NO. \_\_\_\_\_ EXP. DATE \_\_\_\_\_/\_\_\_\_\_/\_\_\_\_

SIGNATURE \_\_\_\_\_

☐ **YES!** Please send me in plain packaging under your money-back guarantee. (# 1753) **Blue Movie Deal**, the Full-

Length Feature XXX Video \$ 6.95

Postage & Handling \$ 3.00

For Rush Processing Add \$2 \$ \_\_\_\_\_

Order Total \$ \_\_\_\_\_

**FREE** Adult Products Catalog With Purchase!

Offer Void In AL, AR, MS, UT, TN, KY.



**Two Gals and You  
Always Hot**  
1-800-603-5360  
Adults over 18.



**UNLIMITED  
CALLING**  
1-800-373-3042  
1-800-488-0514  
Adults over 18.



**HOT SEX INFO**  
1-800-280-7482  
1-800-373-3052  
Adults over 18 only.



**PHONE SEX**  
1-800-440-9230  
1-800-557-3558  
Adults over 18.



**Want some?  
Do It Now**  
1-800-618-2867  
Adults over 18 only.



**Complete  
Connections**  
1-800-373-3051  
1-800-557-7558  
Adults over 18.



**X-RATED ACTION  
JUST FOR YOU**  
1-800-405-3687  
1-800-588-1750  
Adults over 18 only.



**Fantasy Strip  
Darla's Delights**  
1-800-646-9380  
Adults over 18.



**TWO AT ONCE  
FIND OUT HOW**  
1-800-258-5231  
Adults over 18 only.



**LESBIANS/BI-GALS**  
1-800-444-8478  
1-800-488-0513  
Adults over 18 only.



**Looking for  
Ladies?**  
Call and Connect  
1-800-815-6670  
Adults over 18.



**EXOTIC WOMEN**  
1-800-710-8802  
1-800-588-1810  
Adults over 18.



**ROUGH RIDE**  
1-800-440-9210  
1-800-967-0120  
Adults over 18.



**JUICY FANTASIES**  
1-800-720-2290  
DARING DESIRES  
1-800-770-6270  
Adults over 18.



**UNUSUAL ACTION**  
1-800-720-2230  
STRANGE  
SENSATIONS  
1-800-811-8000  
Adults over 18 only.



**Strictly Taboo**  
1-800-527-2229  
Special Friends  
1-800-717-1150  
Adults over 18 only.



**Open All Night**  
1-800-258-5237  
Personal Parties  
1-800-770-6290  
Adults over 18.



**Adult Action  
Hard Lovin' Ladies**  
1-800-373-3041  
1-800-440-9150  
Adults over 18 only.



**PARTY GALS  
WANT TO PLAY**  
1-800-871-1113  
Adults over 18.



**ULTIMATE  
PHONE  
HOT SEX ACTION**  
1-800-205-6300  
Adults over 18 only.



**Club For Men  
24 Hour Delights!**  
1-800-656-7867  
Adults over 18.



**Luck Line  
If You Need It  
When You Want It**  
1-800-238-6722  
Adults over 18 only.



**Top-Rated  
ladies and more**  
1-800-856-4001  
Adults over 18.



**INSTANT ACCESS**  
1-800-440-9180  
COME AND GO  
1-800-588-2980  
Adults over 18.



**GIVE AND TAKE  
PHONE SEX  
EXCHANGE**  
1-800-615-6079  
Adults over 18 only.



**KINKY  
1-800-508-8255  
UNUSUAL  
1-800-714-1140  
Adults over 18 only.**



**Luscious Ladies  
Want Your Dreams**  
1-800-748-4420  
Adults over 18.



**PICK AND CHOOSE  
BEST SELECTION**  
1-800-230-1452  
Adults over 18 only.



**PHONE SEX**  
1-800-373-3046  
1-800-770-6310  
Adults over 18.



**Personal Party  
Hot Sex Phone**  
1-800-900-2883  
Adults over 18.



**Screamers  
Secret Recordings**  
1-800-470-5472  
1-800-518-5425  
Adults over 18 only.



**LONELY LADIES  
NEED YOUR CALL**  
1-800-950-8477  
Adults over 18.



**Tart Tramps**  
1-800-511-2428  
Hot Bods  
1-800-572-4867  
Adults over 18 only.



**Hot Blondes  
Need Phone Too**  
1-800-340-4990  
1-800-494-8462  
Adults over 18 only.



**Sexy Surprise  
Try it Now**  
1-800-207-8104  
Adults over 18 only.



**EROTIC  
ACTION  
SPECIAL DESIRES**  
1-800-770-6230  
Adults over 18.



**ALWAYS OPEN  
THEY WANT TO**  
1-800-406-7878  
1-800-709-2226  
Adults over 18 only.



**DIRTY  
DANCERS  
WANT TO LOVE**  
1-800-997-4740  
Adults over 18.



**Toy Store  
Hottest Games**  
1-800-216-1207  
Adults over 18 only.



**Big Bang  
The Ultimate Trip**  
1-800-967-0112  
Adults over 18.



**FREE SPIRITS  
WILD WOMEN**  
1-800-647-7842  
Adults over 18 only.



**Discreet Liaisons  
Dial Direct**  
1-800-742-4450  
Adults over 18.



1-800-474-5472  
1-800-708-0020  
1-800-506-5425  
Adults over 18 only.



**Recent Imports  
Choose by phone**  
1-800-741-4480  
Adults over 18.



**FAST PHONE  
24 HOUR SVC.**  
1-800-501-7825  
1-800-571-4867  
Adults over 18 only.



**Panty Play**  
1-800-207-8105  
Two for One  
1-800-811-9300  
Adults over 18.



**Cheap Thrills**  
1-800-588-1840  
Come as you are  
1-800-440-9250  
Adults over 18.



**LEATHER LUST ALL  
TASTES WELCOME**  
1-800-495-7710  
1-800-557-3230  
Adults over 18 only.

**Unlimited Calling Plan 1-900-344-3332**  
Just \$9.95 monthly. Long distance  
rates add'l. Adults over 18 only.  
DIRECT DIAL 750 La Playa Suite 423, San Fran, CA 94121



**Ladies Home Numbers**  
1-900-344-6565  
Just \$2.95 per min. Adults over 18.  
One to One, 6025 Stage Road, #42-210 Bartlett, TN 38134




**Phone Sex Club 1-900-344-4448**  
Just \$12 monthly. Long distance  
rates add'l. Adults over 18 only.

ACTION ANYTIME 2555 Huntington Dr, Suite 202 San Marino, CA 91108

mostly northern WASP, so I do not think the problem is genetic, but he was conceived in Burma and spent the first few years of his life in the tropics, so it may be environmental, if indeed it is really a problem.

In hot places all over the world there are people sheltering from the sun, with tinted windows and air-conditioning in their houses and cars, but there are also natives and countless foreign expatriates who can't seem to soak up enough sunshine. They scorn air-conditioning and are made miserable if they are shut away from the light of day.

"Is there anything I can do to help?" you ask, and the answer is very simple: Accept that this is a normal, natural need. It is not a psychological hang-up, it is not a sickness; it is a healthy animal's desire to live in its natural habitat. Your husband is, in this sense, like an example of an endangered species in a zoo. He will breed only if his environment is right. Rather than go to a shrink, who will hopefully tell you that his condition can be treated, follow the swallow and move South. It may be hard for you to accept the idea that someone could be unhappy in the Keystone State, America's heartland, but the man you love is really a tropical flower. 

Xaviera would love to hear from you. Send your letters, comments, or fantasies to Xaviera Hollander, *Penthouse*, 277 Park Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10172-0003. 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.

## CREDITS

Page 4 clockwise from left, CNN/Sigma, Patrick Morrow, Kunio Hagio, no credit; page 10 both photos, courtesy of Guggenheim Museum; page 11 top right and bottom right, Olga Spiegel; page 11 left, all photos, M. Chandoha Valentino; pages 17-19 all photos, Patrick Morrow; page 20 both photos, Mike Stewart/Sigma; page 29 top left, Kwaku Alston/Outline; page 29 top right, Eddie Adams/Outline; page 29 bottom left, Olga Spiegel; page 29 bottom right, Andrew Eccles/Outline; page 30 top left, Raul Vega/Outline; page 30 top right, Russel Wong/Outline; page 30 middle, Kelly B./Gamma Liaison; page 30 bottom left, Wally McNamee/Sigma; page 30 bottom left inset, Brad Markel/Gamma Liaison; page 30 bottom right, Gerardo Somoza/Outline; page 31 top left, Gamma Liaison; page 31 top middle, T. Graham/Sigma; page 31 top right, Olga Spiegel; page 30 bottom left, Paul Natkin/Outline; page 31 bottom right, Roger Dong/Outline; page 44, Olga Spiegel; page 52 both photos, CNN/Sigma; page 55 top, Ed Bock/The Stock Market; page 55 bottom, Olga Spiegel; page 56 top, John Clapp; page 56 bottom left, Paul McKelvey/Tony Stone; page 56 bottom right, Microfield Scientific Ltd./Photo Researchers, Inc.; page 57 top left, Claude Johnner/Gamma; page 57 top right, Olga Spiegel; page 57 bottom, Xinhua/Gamma; page 58 left, Olga Spiegel; page 58 middle, Dennis Gottlieb Studio/The Stock Market; page 58 right, Peter Poulides/Tony Stone; page 59 left, Jeff Greenberg/Photo Researchers, Inc.; page 59 middle, William Westheimer/The Stock Market; page 59 right, Olga Spiegel; page 83, Antonio Ribeiro/Gamma Liaison; page 100 top, Everett Collection; page 100 bottom, Marie Wallace/Everett Collection; page 142, Steve Satushek/Image Bank; page 170 top left, Earl Miller; page 170 bottom left, Leslie Hassler/Outline; page 170 right, Matisse; page 170 bottom, Todd Warsaw/Allsport.

# SAFE SEX-THE LIFE YOU SAVE MAY BE YOUR OWN

INTIMATE, DISCREET AND UNINHIBITED FOR DISCRIMINATING ADULTS

**HOT SEXY SAMPLES**  
1-800-340-4990  
1-800-373-3041

Adults over 18  
NO MAJOR CREDIT CARDS NEEDED.



**DO ME NOW**  
CALIFORNIA DREAM GIRLS  
415-788-GIRL  
4 4 7 5

1-900-344-1112  
\$19.95/CALL



**WANNA PLAY WITH MY HARD HAT!**  
1-800-644-STUD  
7 8 8 3

1-900-WET-BEEF  
9 3 8 - 2 3 3 3

\$3.99/MIN. 18+ ALL BILLING OPTIONS



**HE/SHE**  
HOT COCKS/HOT TITS  
1-800-547-4311

2 HOT CALLS OR 2 HOT GIRLS  
Buy one get one FREE

1-800-255-0966  
100% secret billing, V/MC, Amex/Discover



**PHONE SEX PARTIES**

1-800-741-4480

1-800-742-4450

ADULTS OVER 18 ONLY.



**SAMPLE THESE TRAMPS NOW CALL**

1-800-997-4780

1-800-258-5231

ADULTS OVER 18 ONLY



**\$12 "NYMPHO COEDS"**

\* 2 GIRLS \$19 \* NO C.C. EXT 321

213-644-3999

**COLLEGE GIRLS**

Live, Uncensored, & Enthusiastic - 24 /hr.

\$1.99/min. CC/CHECKS BY PHONE/MO

614-263-2633

1-900-342-2633 399Min



**CALL US NOW!**

WE WILL MAKE YOU COME!

1-800-WILD.S.E.X.

\$1.99/MIN. MAJOR CC. CHK BY PHONE OR DIRECT BILL 18+

1-900-666-3700

\$1.99/MIN. 18+

232-923-34

USA 011 OR INT'L PREFIX Int'l L.D. Rates Apply



**PRIVATE SAMPLES**

HOT, NAKED & WAITING

1-800-967-0112

1-800-811-9500

ADULTS OVER 18 ONLY



**HOT SAMPLES**

1-800-588-2180

1-800-770-6230

ADULTS OVER 18 ONLY



**SPECIAL SEX**

HOT PHONE SAMPLES

1-800-815-6670

1-800-440-9150

ADULTS OVER 18



**TRASH TALK COLLEGE GIRLS**

LIVE, UNCENSORED & FUN!

1-216-226-7874

1-900-246-7874

1.99/MIN.-MAJOR CC/ELECTRONIC CHECKS

3.99/MIN.-PHONE 24 HRS. 18+ C&R



**CHEAP PHONE SLUTS**

15 MINUTES - ONLY \$10.95/MC/V/MO

1-888-867-BLOW

2 5 6 9



**Kinky**

1-800-286-2174



**PHONE SEX SAMPLES**

1-800-997-4740

1-800-871-1131

ADULTS OVER 18 ONLY



**HOT HORNY WOMEN**

CALL FOR SAMPLES

1-800-210-8802

ADULTS OVER 18 ONLY.



**TWO TRAMP PHONE SEX**

1-800-230-1452

ADULTS OVER 18 ONLY.

**CUM SHOOTING PHONESEX!**

Call Jenny or Pam. We're friendly, hot & so horny! \$14. 2 girls \$25. V/MC/Checks

415-575-4884

1-900-446-7552 \$3.49/Min.

FREE OF ALL PREMIUM CHARGES

Local Girls Waiting For your Call Now!

1-473-441-1100

1-212-796-8558

L.D. Rates Apply 18+



1-800-GAY 1 ON 1

1-268-404-4798

1-767-445-1301

1-473-407-9027



GET OFF WITH 2 KINKY GIRLS!

**1-800-947-2on1**

LICK OUR LOVE JUICES!

**1-800-444-LICK**

RAW, UNRESTRICTED SEX!

**011-592-590-658**

1-800 CALLS BILLED PER MIN. TO MC/VISA. 18+



**1-800-980-4SEX**

\$2.98/MIN. MAJOR CC./CHK. BY PHONE OR DIRECT BILL. 18+

HORNY GIRLS WILL MAKE YOU CUM

**1-900-666-1515**

\$2.98 PER MIN 18+

**011 592-569-076**

INT'L. RATES APPLY



**HORNY COLLEGE FRESHMEN**

**800-816-6699/900-993-2700**

**HORNY BLACK GIRLS**

**800-504-7474/900-435-5556**

**HORNY ORIENTAL SLUTS**

**800-987-9797/900-435-5551**

**HORNY HOUSEWIVES 1-818-345-9644**

\$2.50-\$4.99/MIN. MC/VISA/AMEX OR INSTANT CREDIT 18+



CALL THE BEST! 24HRS LINDA'S LIP SERVICE

CREDIT CARDS/CHECKS BY PHONE/LIVE/EVERY 6TH CALL FREE

**1-800-LINDA-07**

(415)-665-5216

COSTS LESS

**CANADA: 1-888-LIP-SEX-0**

**1-900-745-2329**

\$2.50-4.99 PER MIN. 21+ ONLY

**CANADA: 1-900-451-2775**

CDN \$4.99 PER MIN. 21+ ONLY



KINKY 2 GIRL PARTY LINE!

**1-800-254-KINK**

LIVE OBEDIENCE TRAINING SESSIONS!

**1-800-955-WHIP**

BILLED PER MINUTE TO MC/VISA. 18 OR OLDER.

**1-900-WE TAME U**

\$4.95/MIN. BILLED TO YOUR PHONE.



KINKY LESBIAN SEX!

**1-800-395-2on1**

CUM BETWEEN OUR TITS!

**1-800-678-TITS**

UNCENSORED FANTASIES! INT'L. LD. RATES APPLY.

**011-683-8071**

1-800 CALLS BILLED PER MIN. TO MC/VISA. 18+



ALWAYS 2 HORNY GIRLS WAITING!

**1-800-395-2on1**

DO US DOGGIE STYLE!

**1-800-937-BUTT**

UNCENSORED FANTASIES! INT'L. NO C.C. NEEDED

**1-900-938-1919**

\$4.95/MIN. BILLED TO YOUR PHONE. 800# TO MC./V.



SHOOT YOUR LOAD IN MY CUNT!

**1-800-923-CUNT**

DON'T FIGHT THE URGE!

**1-800-234-URGE**

UNCENSORED FANTASIES! INT'L. LD. RATES APPLY.

**011-683-8072**

1-800 CALLS BILLED PER MIN. TO MC/VISA. 18+



LIVE 24 HRS. - 1 ON 1

**1-800-364-WET8T8**

ALWAYS WET, ALWAYS WILD

YOU KNOW WHERE I LIKE IT

**1-800-213-4AS, S,**

\$3.98/MIN. ALL MAJOR CREDIT CARDS

CHECKS BY PHONE OR DIRECT BILLING. 18+

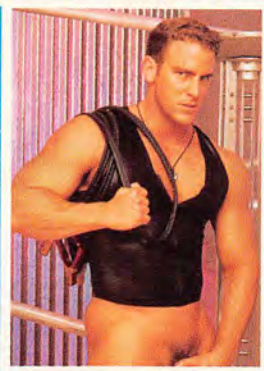
**1-800-HOT-GIRL**  
HORNY GIRLS!!! **1-800-468-4475**



Want XXX Sex???

**1-800-HOT-4SEX**  
**1-800-HOT-SUCK**

18+ V/MC  
\$2.50-\$4.99  
/Minute



MY GIRLFRIEND'S GONE & I'M HORNY!

**1-800-842-HUNK**

BILLED TO V./MC/AMEX/DISC. CARDS

HOT MAN TO MAN ACTION!  
NO CREDIT CARD NEEDED

**1-900-WET-4-GAY!**

\$4.95/MIN. BILLED TO YOUR PHONE



**SAMPLE THEIR PHONE SEX**

TWO GALS AND YOU

**1-800-205-6300**

**1-800-210-8808**

**1-800-405-3687**

ADULTS 18 AND OVER.



MY PUSSY'S DRIPPING WET

**1-800-365-WETT**

SLIDE IT INTO MY HOT CUNT!

**1-800-923-CUNT**

UNCENSORED FANTASIES!

**1-900-938-1155**

\$4.95/MIN. BILLED TO YOUR PHONE. 800# MC./V.



**HORNY HOUSEWIVES**

WANT TO GET YOU OFF

**1-800-806-6699**

**1-900-745-5550**

NASTY HOUSEWIVES AT HOME

**1-818-344-4999**

MC/VISA/AMEX OR INSTANT CREDIT 18+



**ALWAYS FREE ALWAYS LIVE**

THOUSAND OF LOCAL GIRLS ARE WAITING

TO TALK LIVE ONE ON ONE WITH YOU

**1-800-250-5400**

CALL TO BE MATCHED 24HRS. 18+



**COLLEGE GIRLS**

LIVE ENTHUSIASTIC, & UNCENSORED

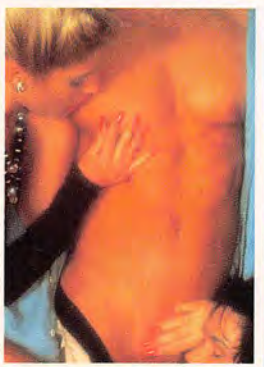
**1-900-342-2633**

**1-800-794-2633**

\$3.99/MINUTE - 18+--CACC

**614-263-2633**

\$1.99/Min. 24 HRS. ~7 DAYS--V/MC/AMEX/CHECKS BY PHONE



TWO KINKY LESBIAN LOVERS!

**1-800-285-KINK**

HOT MAN TO MAN ACTION!

**1-800-444-STUD**

BILLED PER MIN. TO MC/VISA. 18 OR OLDER.  
NO CREDIT CARD NEEDED

**1-900-WET-STUD**

\$4.95/MIN. BILLED TO YOUR PHONE



CUNT LICKING BABES

**1-800-831-ORAL**

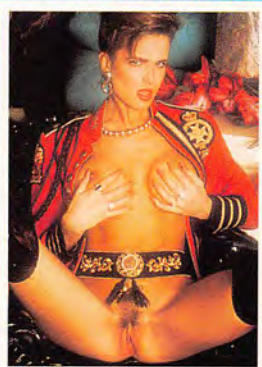
ALWAYS 2 LESBIANS TO GET U OFF!

**1-800-964-3SUM**

NO CREDIT CARD NEEDED

**1-900-WE TASTE U**

900# BILLED TO YOUR PHONE \$4.95/MIN. 800# ON YOUR C.C.



TASTE MY SUCCULENT PUSSY!

**1-800-688-69ME**

SUCK MY TITS & I'LL SUCK YOU DRY!

**1-800-967-ORAL**

BANG MY WET CUNT!

**1-800-766-WETT**

BILLED PER MINUTE TO MC/VISA. 18 OR OLDER.

**1-800-BLOW-JOB**

Licking & Swallowing!!! **1-800-256-9562**



**1-800-HOT-STUFF**

SEX BI-WAYS!!! **1-800-468-7883**

18+ V/MC  
\$2.50-\$4.99  
Minute



ALL ANAL FETISH!  
**1-800-376-4ASS**

STICKY, WET & NASTY!

**1-800-WET-4PET**

UNCENSORED FANTASIES! NO C.C. NEEDED

**1-900-938-2300**

\$4.95/MIN. BILLED TO YOUR PHONE. 800# MC./V.



**HOT LIVE PHONE SEX**

**99¢/MIN.**

**(212) 741-1202**

**1-900-745-2393** FROM \$2.50



OTHER MEN'S WIVES  
BEST PHONE SEX AWARD

**1-900-745-1109**

**1-800-733-7825**

VISA/MC/AMEX/DISCOVER

**CANADA: 1-900-870-1099**

18+ \$1.00 - \$2.99 1/2 MIN.



CALL US NOW WE WILL MAKE YOU CUM

**1-800-230-4SEX**

\$2.98/MIN. MAJOR C.C./CHK. BY PHONE OR DIRECT BILL. 18+

**1-900-666-1122**

\$1.98 PER MIN. 18+

**011 592-569-043**

USA OR INT'L. PREFIX INT'L. RATES APPLY



DISCREET SEX SAMPLES

CALL AS MUCH AS YOU WANT

**1-800-511-2428**

**1-800-518-5425**

ADULTS 18 & OVER



WARM WET LIPS ON YOUR COCK!

**1-800-967-067A2L5**

WET BLOW JOBS

**1-900-WET8T8-BLOW**

WET, WILD, HARDCORE ORGY ACTION

**1-900-WET8T8-ORG4Y**

800#S BILLED/ MIN. TO V/MC/AMEX.

900#S \$4.95/MIN. BILLED TO YOUR PHONE. 18+



THE ULTIMATE SEDUCTION!

HARDCORE UNSENSORED LIVE 1 ON 1

**1-800-321-4V8I4P7**

**1-900-666-2288**

\$3.98/MIN. ALL MAJOR CREDIT CARDS  
CHECKS BY PHONE OR DIRECT BILLING. 18+



MY HOT CUNT IS WAITING

FOR YOUR TONGUE!

**1-800-571-S7U8C2K5**

**1-900-674-1166**

\$3.98/MIN. ALL MAJOR CREDIT CARDS  
CHECKS BY PHONE OR DIRECT BILLING. 18+



STRANGE & UNUSUAL

DIFFERENT DESIRES, FORBIDDEN DREAMS

**1-800-396-4F3U8C2**

**1-900-674-1020**

\$3.98/MIN. ALL MAJOR CREDIT CARDS  
CHECKS BY PHONE OR DIRECT BILLING. 18+

**PETITE & INNOCENT GIRLS 1-800-808-1-ON-1**

**WILL GET YOU OFF FAST 1-900-666-2SUM**

\$2.98/MIN. ALL MAJOR C.C. DIRECT BILLING OR CHECK BY PHONE. 18+



**USA 011 592-569-024**

**1-900-666-SEXY**

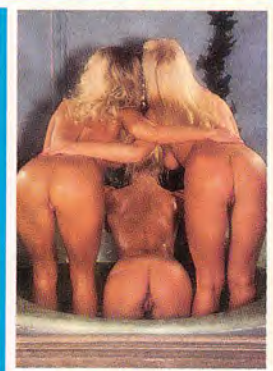
**SAFE SEX-THE LIFE YOU SAVE MAY BE YOUR OWN**



**NEW**  
SEX CALL SAMPLES  
**1-800-488-0514**  
**1-800-495-7710**  
**1-800-501-7825**  
ADULTS OVER 18 ONLY.



MASTURBATE WITH ME! I'LL MAKE YOU CUM IN 30 SECONDS  
**1-800-785-1-T.O.-1**  
\$2.98/MIN. MAJOR C.C./CHK. BY PHONE OR DIRECT BILL. 18+  
**1-900-666-6622**  
\$2.98- PER MIN. 18+  
USA 011 OR INT'L. PREFIX **678-728-27**  
INT'L. RATES APPLY



2 HORNY GIRLS + YOU = 3SUM!  
**1-800-945-3SUM**  
HOT ANAL FETISHES!  
**1-800-937-BUTT**  
BILLED PER MIN. TO MC/VISA. 18 OR OLDER.  
NO CREDIT CARD CALLERS  
**011-68-FUCK ASS**  
INT'L RATES APPLY



**ONLY 99 CENTS**

The Cheapest & The Best!  
**1-800-80-PUSSY**  
99¢/MIN. ALL MAJOR CC/CHK BY PHONE OR DIRECT BILLING. 18+  
**1-900-666-6699**  
99¢/MIN. ON YOUR PHONE BILL. 18+  
USA 011 OR INT'L. PREFIX **683-9990**



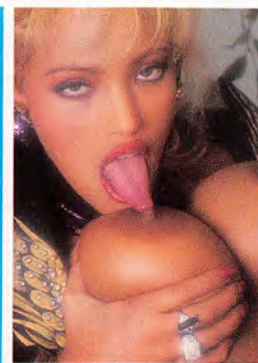
CALL NOW... FOR YOUR  
COMPLIMENTARY PASS  
TO SEX, NUDE GIRLS & SEX SHOWS  
**1-800-ASS-FUCK**  
**1-954-704-7000**  
**011-592-589-411**



Chicks with Dicks  
**1-800-733-3248**  
**1-900-993-4057**  
Kinky She-Males  
**1-818-342-0122**  
18+ As Low as \$1.99 per minute.



TALK TO HORNY GIRLS LIVE 1-ON-1  
**1-800-939-1-ON-1**  
\$2.98/MIN. MAJOR C.C./CHK. BY PHONE OR DIRECT BILL. 18+  
**1-900-666-PINK**  
\$1.98 PER MIN. 18+  
USA 011 OR INT'L. PREFIX **683-9979**  
INT'L. RATES APPLY



WARM WET LIPS ON YOUR COCK!  
**1-800-967-ORAL**  
WET BLOW JOBS  
**1-900-WET-BLOW**  
WET, WILD, HARDCORE ORGY ACTION  
**1-900-WET-ORGY**  
800#S BILLED/ MIN. TO V/MC/AMEX.  
900#S \$4.95/MIN. BILLED TO YOUR PHONE. 18+  
\$4.95 MIN. 900# BILLED TO YOUR PHONE • 800# BILLED TO V/MC/AMEX/DISC.



FUCK US BOTH  
**1-800-926-2ON-1**  
DEEP THROAT COCKSUCKING  
**1-800-285-HEAD**  
NO CREDIT CARD NEEDED  
**1-900-WET-4TWO**

**Hot Sex Action !!!**  
**1-800-HOT-STUD**  
**1-800-HOT-GUYS**



**1-800-BLOW-JOB**  
SUCKING SLUTS!!! **1-800-256-9562**  
18+ V/MC \$2.50-\$4.99 Minute



**HOT SEX SAMPLES**

FIND OUT HOW - TRY IT NOW

**1-800-488-0517**

**1-800-506-5425**

**1-800-508-8255**

ADULTS 18 AND OVER ONLY.



COLLEGE COEDS ARE WARM,  
WET + READY FOR YOU!

**1-800-980-0, R, G, Y,**

\$2.98/MIN. MAJOR C.C. /CHK. BY PHONE OR DIRECT BILL. 18+

**1-900-666-3555**

\$2.98- PER MIN. 18+

**011-683-9998**

USA OR INT'L. PREFIX INT'L. RATES APPLY



**SELECT-A-SLUT**

HEAR SAMPLES-TALK LIVE  
TO THE GIRL THAT TURN YOU ON!

**1-800-952-LIVE<sub>5 4 8 3</sub>**

**1-900-745-9927**

FROM \$2.50 18+



WET CUM DRIPPING BLOW JOBS

**1-800-879-W, E, T, S, T, S**

I WILL SUCK YOUR DICK

**1-900-W, E, T, S, T, S, O, R, A, L**

F\*CK MY WET HOLE!

**1-900-W, E, T, S, T, S, H, O, L, E**

800#S BILLED/MIN. TO V/MC/AMEX

900#S 4.95/MIN. BILLED TO YOUR PHONE. 18+



**LICK MY JUICES**

WHILE I SUCK ON YOUR MEAT!

**1-800-HARDCORE**

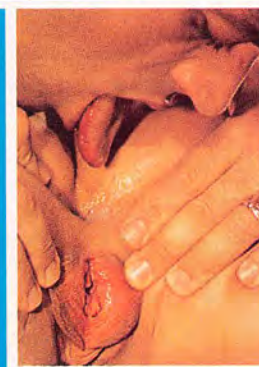
1-800-427-3267

**1-800-901-PUSSY**

1-800-901-7877

**1-954-450-7880**

800# \$4.99/MIN. 954# INT'L. RATES APPLY. 18+



LICK MY ASS!

**1-800-873-LICK**

FUCK MY WIFE IN THE ASS

**1-800-666-U CUM**

NO CREDIT CARD NEEDED

**1-900-WET 4 CUM**

900# BILLED TO YOUR PHONE \$4.95/MIN. 800# ON YOUR C.C.



WET YOUR SEXUAL FANTASIES  
WITH HARDCORE KINK!

**1-800-224-R, O, X, Y,**

**1-900-666-1133**

\$3.98/MIN. ALL MAJOR CREDIT CARDS  
CHECKS BY PHONE OR DIRECT BILLING. 18+



JOIN OUR KINKY 3SUM!

**1-800-568-3SUM**

CROSSDRESSING FANTASIES!

**1-800-577-TSTV**

UNCENSORED FANTASIES! INT'L. LD. RATES APPLY.

**011-592-246-208**

1-800 CALLS BILLED PER MIN. TO MC/VISA. 18+



STICK IT IN MY WET PUSSY!

**1-800-766-W, E, T, S, T, S**

I WANT TO SUCK YOUR COCK!

**1-800-879-S, U, C, K, S**

NO CREDIT CARD NEEDED!

**1-900-W, E, T, S, T, S, I, O, N, 6, 1**

\$4.95 PER MIN. OVER 18 ONLY.

**1-800-HOT-BUTT**

Hump my Ass!!! 1-800-468-2888



**1-800-SPANK-ME**

DO IT HARD!!! 1-800-772-6563

18+ V/MC  
\$2.50-\$4.99  
Minute

**THE ULTIMATE PHONE SEX LINE!**  
Pick Your Pleasure. Women Are Waiting.

**1-800-555-8258** Adults over 18.

**SENSATIONAL PHONE SEX!**  
We're friendly, hot & so horny!

**1-800-557-3230** Adults over 18.

**NEW YORK'S FINEST PHONE SEX**  
All Fantasies! All Fetishes!

**1-800-440-9210** Adults over 18.

**WARM, WILLING & HOT!**  
1-800-815-6670 or 1-800-748-4420  
Adults over 18.

**HANNAHS HOT PHONE ACTION**

**1-800-766-4489** Adults over 18.

**NASTY PHONE SEX!**

**1-800-571-4867** Adults over 18.

**Passionate, Friendly & Personal**

**1-800-210-8808** Adults over 18.

**SEXY! SENSUOUS! HOT!**

**1-800-856-4001** Adults over 18.

**SHOW ME!!**

**I'll do it! Tell me how you want it!**

**Call 1-800-770-6270** Adults over 18.

**LUCY'S FULL STRENGTH PHONE SEX**

**Packs a wallop! 1-800-572-4867** Adults over 18.

**MISTRESS JULIA**

**KNOWS WHAT YOU WANT!**

**1-800-770-6230** Adults over 18.

**SEXY, HOT GALS**

**1-800-373-3052** Adults over 18.

**NAUGHTY NANCY'S**

**LUSCIOUS LADIES**

**1-800-588-1810** Adults over 18.

**JUICY FANTASIES**

**1-800-770-6310** Adults over 18.

**EXQUISITE BY PHONE**

**1-800-488-0513** Adults over 18.

**NASTY NANETTE!! I need it bad,**

**everyday! Everyway! Can you give**

**me what I need?! Call 1-800-724-2280**

Adults over 18.

**EXOTIC ASIAN GALS WANT YOU**

**Hot phone sex with Suzy!**

**1-800-720-2290** Adults over 18.

**I'M JUST NAUGHTY, BUT I KNOW HOW**

**TO BRING OUT THE BAD BOY IN YOU!**

**1-800-511-2428** Adults over 18.

**HOT BLACK MODELS GIVE GOOD PHONE!**

**1-800-506-5425** Adults over 18.

**YOUR HOT THROBING FANTASIES**

**Break The Taboo**

**1-800-488-0514** Adults over 18.

**HOT PHONE SEX. DIAL DIRECT.**

**1-800-741-4480** Adults over 18.

**PERSONAL PHONE SEX CONTACT**

**1-800-717-1150** Adults over 18.

**HOT TALKING - HARD LOVING**

**Listen or record. Straight & Kinky**

**1-800-811-9400 Hot info**

Adults over 18.

**BUSTY BLONDES**

**1-800-494-8462** Adults over 18.

**EXPERIENCE THE ULTIMATE**

**PHONE FANTASY 1 ON 1**

**1-800-731-3370** Adults over 18.

**TOTAL TITILLATION 1-800-588-1750**

Adults over 18.

**LOVE TALK AND MORE**

**1-800-205-6300** Adults over 18.

**SPECIAL OFFER!**

Adults over 18. **1-800-714-1140**

**EXTREME 1-800-210-8802** Adults over 18.

**HOT PHONE FANTASY**

**1-800-206-9998** Adults over 18.

**ADULT EROTICA**

**Lesbian Couples Need Men**

**For Ultimate PLEASURE**

**FANTASY!! 1-800-588-2170**

Adults over 18.

**UNUSUAL URGES**

**1-800-209-1920**

Adults over 18.

**FAST PHONE SEX!**

**1-800-230-1452** Adults over 18.

**HAND PICKED FOR PLAY**

**1-800-216-1207** Adults over 18.

**HOT AND STEAMY**

**1-800-588-1980**

Adults over 18.

**1 ON 1 GET IT NOW!**

**No Credit Cards**

**1-800-258-5237** Adults over 18.

**INSTANT PHONE SEX!!**

**1-800-207-8104** Adults over 18.

**FARM GIRLS SO HOT WE'LL**

**BURN YOUR EARS!**

**1-800-238-6722** Adults over 18.

**EAGER ELAINE! 1-800-280-7482**

Adults over 18. Hot housewives do it all!

**PALACE OF PLEASURE**

**1-800-258-5231** Adults over 18.

**ALWAYS HOT!**

**ALWAYS PRIVATE!**

**1-800-557-3558**

Adults over 18.

**"REAL SAMPLES"**

**Horny women want to turn you on!**

**1-800-871-1131** Adults over 18.

**\*SEXY HOT GIRLS\***

**1 on 1 or Wild Party! 1-800-373-3046**

Adults over 18.

**FOR THE BEST QUALITY & PRICE**

**IN PHONE SEX 1-800-440-9150**

Adults over 18.

**HOT PANTY GIRLS WILL DO IT**

**FOR YOU 1-800-440-9250**

Adults over 18.

**INSTANT PHONE SEX CONTACTS!**

**24 Hours/All Points**

**1-800-488-0517**

Adults over 18.

**SEXY SARAH'S FABULOUS FEMMES**

**1-800-440-9180** Adults over 18.

**AMAZING ANNIE'S**

**SENSUOUS SOULMATES**

**1-800-406-7878**

Adults over 18.

**HOT PHONE SEX**

**1-800-444-8478** Adults over 18.

**LUSCIOUS LISTINGS.**

**PERSONAL BY PHONE.**

**1-800-555-8229**

Adults over 18.

**SLEAZY SENSATIONS**

**1-800-474-5472** Adults over 18.

**RACY RANDI'S WICKED WIVES**

**1-800-518-5425** Adults over 18.

**PAULA PINK'S SLEAZY SEXPOTS**

**1-800-373-3041** Adults over 18.

**SPECIAL INTERESTS?**

**You Know What We Mean!**

**1-800-709-2226**

Adults over 18.

**DARING DARLA'S**

**BOUNCY BLONDES**

**1-800-527-2229** Adults over 18.

**TEMPTING TRICIA'S LUSTFUL**

**LESBIANS 1-800-508-8255** Adults over 18.

**SENSUAL**

**PHONE EXPERIENCE**

**They're hot, erotic,**

**and available.**

**Call 1-800-588-2140**

Adults over 18.

**HORNY HOLLY'S HAPPY HARLOTS**

**1-800-470-5472** Adults over 18.

**PASSIONATE PATTY'S PHONE SEX**

**EXPERIENCE 1-800-501-7825**

Adults over 18.

**NAUGHTY NURSES**

**1-800-207-8105** Adults over 18.

**HOT BABES! WILD 800!**

**1-800-708-0020** Adults over 18.

**PERSONAL! Real Ladies**

**Real Action 1-800-588-1840**

Adults over 18.

**SEX-CRAZED 1-800-405-3687**

Adults over 18.

**TERRIFIC TRACY'S DEEP DESIRES**

**1-800-440-9230 or 1-800-495-7710**

Adults over 18.

**FOR THE WILDEST**

**ADULT MESSAGES**

**CALL 1-800-440-9350**

Adults over 18.

**KINKY CONNECTIONS**

**1-800-557-7558**

Adults over 18.

**CUNNING CONNIE'S LUSCIOUS**

**LOVELIES 1-800-373-3042**

Adults Over 18

**DOWN AND DIRTY**

**1-800-555-8447**

Adults over 18.

**JIGGLING JUDY'S**

**SAUCY SECRETARIES**

**1-800-373-3051** Adults over 18.

**PERSONAL PLEASURES**

**FOR MEN**

**1-800-340-4990** Adults over 18.

**TRY IT FREE**

**PLACES TO GO BY PHONE**

**NEW AND ESPECIALLY HOT**

**Creative Comforting Urso's Uncut Underground**

**1-800-381-6667**

**Ultra-Action in Laurie's Phone Lair**

**1-800-555-8163**

**Entice to Ecstasy in Tina's Talk Palace**

**1-800-624-9901**

**Luscious Linkages in Tammy's Service Suite**

**1-800-925-2478**

**Awesome Adventures in Sally's Select Connection**

**1-800-495-7708**

**Adults over 18**

**THEY KNOW WHAT YOU WANT**

*Free Samples*  
Fantasies Come True  
**1-800-816-5504**

*Free Samples*  
Dreams Turn Real  
**1-800-495-7701**

*Free Samples*  
Urges Enacted  
**1-800-816-7425**

*Free Samples*  
Orders Obeyed  
**1-800-925-3298**

**Adults over 18**

**WISH WORLD**

**WHERE DREAMS COME TRUE**

**PORTABLE PARTNER**  
**1-800-298-7482**

**NASTY AND NEW**  
**1-800-468-4035**

**FLEXIBLE AND FANTASTIC**  
**1-800-690-5934**

**DOUBLE UP AND DOWN**  
**1-800-477-5659**

**THRILLING AND WILLING**  
**1-800-624-9906**

**HOT PHONE ACTION**  
**1-800-688-1015**

**ADULTS OVER 18**

**FREE SAMPLES**

**Wild 1-800-964-0172** **Wicked 1-800-743-7822**

**Willing 1-800-341-8255** **Wonderful 1-800-816-5505**

**Adults over 18**

**Lucky by Phone . . . 1-800-511-3956**

**All Yours . . . . . 1-800-647-0953**

**Rocks Your Phone . 1-800-662-5695**

**Dial and Smile . . . 1-800-473-9269**

**Access Assured . . . 1-800-711-8392**

**Remote Control . . 1-800-816-5507**

**Exquisite Impulse . 1-800-490-5683**

**Tempting Treasures 1-800-707-3806**

**Fast Finish . . . . . 1-800-661-0624**

**Comes to You . . . 1-800-555-4879**

**Adults over 18**

**One, Two or Three 1-800-714-4277**

**Digitally Delicious 1-800-925-1969**

**Sticks to You . . . 1-800-295-4659**

**Flexible and Fun . . 1-800-662-2804**

**Take Command . . . 1-800-472-9587**

**Get it Now . . . . . 1-800-487-5303**

**Fast Frolic . . . . . 1-800-711-8907**

**Special Samples . . . 1-800-482-7486**

**Awesome Action . . . 1-800-650-7779**

**Be Creative . . . . . 1-800-555-5228**

**Adults over 18**

**CROSS THE BOUNDARY**

**ENTER A NEW WORLD OF CONTACT**

**Waiting for You**  
**1-800-477-5651**

**Rough but Ripe**  
**1-800-555-8856**

**Eager to Please**  
**1-800-468-4052**

**Urgently Yours**  
**1-800-568-5731**

**Ready for Release**  
**1-800-204-9684**

**Adults over 18**

**Try it Free - Try it Free**

**New for Men with Women**

Phone til You Groan - with Satisfied Pleasure

**Susie's Special Samples**  
Hear them do it for you  
**1-800-967-9286**

**Tricia's Tasty Treats**  
Listen and Learn  
**1-800-555-8377**

**Paula's Premium Plan**  
Unrestricted Access  
**1-800-661-9145**

**Ivy's Instant Invitation**  
No Fuss, No Muss, No Waiting  
**1-800-555-4882**

**Connie's Connect-a-Rama**  
Spin the Dial, See What Happens  
**1-800-813-0905**

**Lisa's Luxury Calling Line**  
It's Hot. It's Wild. It's New.  
**1-800-647-6692**

**Desiree's Dream of Desire**  
Get it by Phone - all of it  
**1-800-430-5656**

**Ursula's Ultimate Urge**  
Share the Secret by Phone  
**1-800-909-2883**

**Nancy's Naughty Number**  
You'll Be Glad You Did  
**1-800-709-2232**

**Wanda's Phone of Wonders**  
Obey Your Desires  
**1-800-229-9245**

**Fawn's Fearless Fantasy**  
Satisfaction in all Directions  
**1-800-967-3283**

**Hannah's Handy Helpline**  
Just Say Yes  
**1-800-925-2384**

**Randy's Ring 'n Roam**  
Take Them with You  
**1-800-925-0151**

**Elsa's Electronic Ecstasy**  
Put It In - Make It Last  
**1-800-856-3985**

**Annie's Amazing "A"-list**  
You Know What We Mean  
**1-800-305-7482**

**Sally's Succulent Selection**  
Juicy Phone - Succulent  
**1-800-318-6692**

**ADULTS OVER 18**

**PHONE  
SEX CALLS**  
**1-800-  
555-8627**  
Adults over 18 only.



WOMEN IN GROUPS. PICK YOUR PLEASURE.  
1-800-766-4489. ADULTS OVER 18 ONLY.

TWO GALS DIRECT 1-800-207-8105. 18/OVER.

FANTASY ENCOUNTERS.  
1-800-280-7482 ADULTS OVER 18.

**SEX SAMPLES**  
ALL NEW PHONE CHOICES  
**1-800-770-6290**  
Adults over 18

LADIES AT HOME Hot Fantasy  
1-800-495-7710 ADULTS OVER 18 ONLY.

**PHONE SEX  
SAMPLES**  
**1-800-  
557-3558**  
Adults over 18 only



**DISCREET RELEASE  
HOT SAMPLES**  
**1-800-997-4780**  
Adults over 18

**SEX CRAZED  
TRAMPS**  
STRONGEST PHONE EVER!  
NO MAJOR CREDIT CARDS  
**1-800-571-4867**  
Adults over 18 only.



SWEET Buxom beauties bare their  
secrets. 1-800-811-9500. Adults over 18.

DIRTY TRICKS 1-800-555-9227  
Adults over 18



**DIRTY DEBBIE'S  
HOUSE OF  
WONDERS**  
ALL TASTES WELCOME  
- 24 HOURS  
**1-800-501-7825**  
ADULTS OVER 18

LESBIANS 1-800-967-0116. ADULTS OVER 18

HOT LOVE TALK 1-800-506-5425  
HOT SEXY TALK 1-800-373-3046  
Adults over 18 only.

**LIVE PHONE DATES FOR TONIGHT**  
Shop by Phone **1-800-555-8701**

**HOT PRIVATE  
CONTACTS**  
Ladies by Phone  
**1-800-891-1641**

**PERSONAL  
ENCOUNTERS**  
Make a Phone Date  
**1-800-820-7205**

**SPECIAL INTERESTS?**  
Discrete Phone Dates  
**1-800-892-1811**

**AVAILABLE WOMEN**  
Select by Phone **1-800-660-8974**

**PERSONAL PHONE DATES**  
Discretion & Privacy Assured  
**1-800-900-2762**

**PHONE DATING SERVICE**  
**1-800-905-2701**

**BEAUTIFUL WOMEN  
AVAILABLE FOR YOU**  
Shop at Home **1-800-905-2872**

**VOICE LINE PHONE DATING**  
24 hrs. **1-800-890-1597**

**PERSONAL PHONE DATES**  
Casual Contact **1-800-745-1702**

**REAL  
WOMEN**

Adults over  
18 only.

**HOT CONTACTS · LADIES BY PHONE**  
**1-800-555-9539** Adults over 18.

**PHONE SEX 212-336-3002** Adults over 18. **HOT SEX 213-346-1094** Adults over 18.

**BEST  
PHONE  
EVER**  
**1-800-  
588-2140**  
Adults 18 and over only



**PHONE  
SEX INFO**  
**1-800-  
527-2229**  
Adults over 18  
**SEX CRAZED  
TRAMPS**  
**1-800-  
557-3558**  
Adults 18 & over only



**CALL  
HORNY  
TRAMPS**  
**1-800-488-0514**  
**1-800-508-8255**  
Adults over 18



**DO IT NOW**  
**1-800-  
724-2280**  
ADULTS OVER 18  
**DO IT ALL**  
**1-800-  
997-4740**  
ADULTS OVER 18



**BEST  
SEX  
SAMPLES**  
**1-800-871-1121**  
**1-800-811-8000**  
**1-800-770-6230**  
Adults over 18



**PRIVATE  
SAMPLES**  
**1-800-  
967-0117**  
**1-800-  
871-1124**  
Adults over 18 only



**BIG &  
BOUNCY**  
**1-800-  
967-0113**  
**HOT &  
HORNY**  
**1-800-  
488-0517**  
Adults over 18



**DIRTY  
SEX  
MESSAGES**  
GET YOURS NOW  
**1-800-  
506-5425**  
Adults over 18 strictly



**GREAT  
PHONE  
SEX**  
**1-800-511-2428**  
**1-800-495-7710**  
ADULTS 18 & OVER



**SEX PHONE 312-578-6830** Adults over 18. **HOT PHONE 415-393-1678** Adults over 18.

# COMING IN THE JUNE PENTHOUSE

## PET OF THE YEAR PLAY-OFF

It seems only yesterday that we crowned sensational Paige Summers as our 1998 Pet of the Year. But in June we'll be looking forward to 1999, and calling upon all of you to help select our new Queen. "Penthouse readers are great!" Paige says. "They're not shy about telling you if you turn them on." That's what we're counting on. You'll have the opportunity to study photo layouts starring four, or maybe five, of our most stunning recent Pets. Then, via e-mail, snail mail, telephone, or even Pony Express, let us know your favorite. Whoever is the final choice, one thing is certain: No one really loses in America's sexiest beauty contest—and you, the voters, are the biggest winners of all.



## USING ROMANCE NOVELS AS SEX TOOLS

Where do many women go to get their rocks off? No, not to male strip clubs, not to watch Jimmy Smits getting laid on "N.Y.P.D. Blue," not to their vibrators and assorted sex toys, and certainly not to their boyfriends. The fact is that millions of women turn to the steamy pages of romance novels for fantasy fulfillment. Since there's hardly a man in America who's read them, you'll be surprised to learn that some of these works, written by women, are as raunchy as anything you'll find at an X-rated movie house. As a service to our readers, Ralph Gardner, Jr., our Unrepentant Voyeur, talks to the women who read these books and write them; he finds out what gets them hot, and what the men in their lives can do to become more like the storybook heroes of female fantasies.

## THE HERO OF ANGELA'S ASHES

Frank McCourt, after decades of teaching in New York City, was 66 when *Angela's Ashes*, his heart-pulsing memoir of a gruesomely impoverished Irish boyhood, was published. One year later there had been more than 50 printings, with more than 1.8 million hardcover copies in print in North America alone. It won the Pulitzer Prize, the National Book Critics Circle Award, and a bulging fistful of other honors and awards. What is it about Frank McCourt that has reached, touched, and affected millions of people around the world? We meet this extraordinary man and writer in an exclusive conversation with *Penthouse* Senior Editor Jerry Tallmer.



## SUPERSTARS ... SUPER LOSERS

Because our frenetic culture routinely disposes of heroes so quickly, we tend to cherish those rare demigods whose celebrity seems timeless. These days, our need for commendable sports icons is even more pressing. Sportswriter Charley Rosen looks at five basketball stars—Charles Barkley, David Robinson, Karl Malone, Patrick Ewing, and Shaquille O'Neal—who have been glorified as being among the N.B.A.'s all-time greatest players. The truth, Rosen reports, is that coaches and scouts privy to the secret strategies of N.B.A. action are not so starry-eyed. "Forget the media hype and the colossal salaries and the individual stats," one veteran coach says. "The only accomplishment that counts is winning a championship ring. The task requires talent, discipline, endurance, unselfishness, and total dedication. But none of these five bozos will ever win a gold ring because they're all super losers. They share one major characteristic—pressure situations inevitably reveal their true selfish nature. And that's why they're all such bullshit players."



1 YEAR ONLY ~~\$46~~ **\$37<sup>94</sup>**



Credit card holders call toll-free:  
**1-800-455-2392**

**PENTHOUSE**

## SPECIAL OFFER

☐ YES! Send me 1 year (12 issues) of PENTHOUSE for only \$37.94. I Save \$37.94 (50%) off the newsstand price. I'll also get *The Best of Penthouse* video upon payment.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_

State \_\_\_\_\_ Zip \_\_\_\_\_

☐ Payment enclosed ☐ Bill me

☐ VISA ☐ Mastercard Exp. date \_\_\_\_\_

Acct. # \_\_\_\_\_

Signature \_\_\_\_\_

Allow 6-8 weeks for delivery. Canadian and foreign orders send \$55.94 (includes GST). US funds only. Annual newsstand price is \$75.88; regular subscription price is \$46. You must be 18 years of age or older to order.

PEN 6805SJ



NO POSTAGE  
NECESSARY  
IF MAILED  
IN THE UNITED  
STATES

# BUSINESS REPLY MAIL

FIRST-CLASS MAIL PERMIT NO. 100 FLAGLER BEACH, FL

POSTAGE WILL BE PAID BY ADDRESSEE



# PENTHOUSE

PO BOX 420525  
PALM COAST FL 32142-9252





NO POSTAGE  
NECESSARY  
IF MAILED  
IN THE UNITED  
STATES

**BUSINESS REPLY MAIL**

FIRST-CLASS MAIL PERMIT NO. 100 FLAGLER BEACH, FL

POSTAGE WILL BE PAID BY ADDRESSEE

**PENTHOUSE**

PO BOX 420525  
PALM COAST FL 32142-9252



# 1 YEAR ONLY ~~\$46~~ **\$37<sup>94</sup>**



**Credit card holders call toll-free:**  
**1-800-455-2392**

# PENTHOUSE

## SPECIAL OFFER

☐ YES! Send me 1 year (12 issues) of PENTHOUSE for only \$37.94. I Save \$37.94 (50%) off the newsstand price. I'll also get *The Best of Penthouse* video upon payment.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_

State \_\_\_\_\_ Zip \_\_\_\_\_

☐ Payment enclosed ☐ Bill me

☐ VISA ☐ Mastercard Exp. date \_\_\_\_\_

Acct. # \_\_\_\_\_

Signature \_\_\_\_\_

Allow 6-8 weeks for delivery. Canadian and foreign orders send \$55.94 (includes GST). US funds only. Annual newsstand price is \$75.88, regular subscription price is \$46. You must be 18 years of age or older to order.

PEN 680<sup>rr</sup>

# SPECIAL LOW PRICE OFFER

# 1 YEAR FOR ONLY

# \$37.94

☐ YES! Send me 1 year (12 issues) of PENTHOUSE for only \$37.94. Save \$37.94 (50%) off the newsstand price. I'll also get The Best of Penthouse Video upon payment.



FREE  
PENTHOUSE  
VIDEO

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_  
City \_\_\_\_\_  
State \_\_\_\_\_ Zip \_\_\_\_\_

- ☐ Payment enclosed  
☐ Bill me

Acct. # \_\_\_\_\_  
Signature \_\_\_\_\_

☐ VISA  
☐ Mastercard  
Exp. date \_\_\_\_\_

**Credit card holders call toll-free:**  
**1-800-455-2392**

# PENTHOUSE

Allow 6-8 weeks for delivery. Canadian and foreign orders send \$55.94 (includes GST). U.S. funds only. Annual newsstand price is \$75.88; regular subscription price is \$46. You must be 18 years of age or older to order.

PEN 6805SK

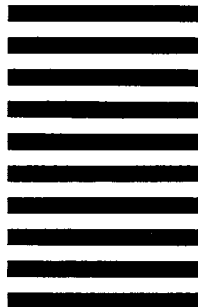


NO POSTAGE  
NECESSARY  
IF MAILED  
IN THE UNITED  
STATES

# BUSINESS REPLY MAIL

FIRST-CLASS MAIL PERMIT NO. 100 FLAGLER BEACH, FL

POSTAGE WILL BE PAID BY ADDRESSEE



# PENTHOUSE

PO BOX 420525  
PALM COAST FL 32142-9252



# SUBSCRIBE NOW!

## SAVE 50% AND GET A FREE VIDEO

☐ **YES!** Send me 1 year of FORUM at the special low price of \$30.00. I'll save 50% off the cover price and get a free video upon payment!

Send to: Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_ Zip \_\_\_\_\_

From: (Complete if gift subscription)

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_ Zip \_\_\_\_\_

☐ Payment enclosed      ☐ Bill me

Charge: ☐ VISA    ☐ Mastercard    ☐ American Express

Account #: \_\_\_\_\_ Exp. date \_\_\_\_\_

Signature \_\_\_\_\_

Please allow 6-8 weeks for delivery of first issue. Canadian and foreign orders send \$45.00 (includes GST). All payments in U.S. funds only. Annual newsstand price is \$59.88.

You must be 18 years of age or older to order.

# FORUM

FOR C805PB





NO POSTAGE  
NECESSARY  
IF MAILED  
IN THE UNITED  
STATES

**BUSINESS REPLY MAIL**

FIRST-CLASS MAIL PERMIT NO. 79 FLAGLER BEACH, FL

POSTAGE WILL BE PAID BY ADDRESSEE

**FORUM**

PO BOX 420507  
PALM COAST FL 32142-9312



# SUBSCRIBE NOW!

## SAVE 50% AND GET A FREE VIDEO

☐ **YES!** Send me 1 year of FORUM at the special low price of \$30.00. I'll save 50% off the cover price and get a free video upon payment!

Send to: Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_ Zip \_\_\_\_\_

From: (Complete if gift subscription)

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_ Zip \_\_\_\_\_

☐ Payment enclosed ☐ Bill me

Charge: ☐ VISA ☐ Mastercard ☐ American Express

Account #: \_\_\_\_\_ Exp. date \_\_\_\_\_

Signature \_\_\_\_\_

Please allow 6-8 weeks for delivery of first issue. Canadian and foreign orders send \$45.00 (includes GST). All payments in U.S. funds only. Annual newsstand price is \$59.88. You must be 18 years of age or older to order.

# FORUM

FOR C805PB





NO POSTAGE  
NECESSARY  
IF MAILED  
IN THE UNITED  
STATES

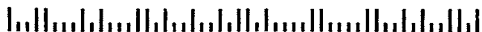
**BUSINESS REPLY MAIL**

FIRST-CLASS MAIL PERMIT NO. 79 FLAGLER BEACH, FL

POSTAGE WILL BE PAID BY ADDRESSEE

**FORUM**

PO BOX 420507  
PALM COAST FL 32142-9312





***We Spent 5 Years  
Perfecting It So You Can  
Spend A Lifetime  
Enjoying It.***

**PILOT COMMANDER  
CHRONOGRAPH  
WORN BY MILITARY PILOTS WORLDWIDE**

- Precision SEIKO YM55 Quartz Movement
- 7 Hands, 4 Dials, 3 Push-Buttons
- 1/20th, Partial & Split Second Timing
- Speed Tachymetre • Sapphire Lens
- Unidirectional Flyback Sweep
- Solid Stainless Steel Case & Band
- Full Glow Tritium Hands & Indexes
- Water Resistant to 330 ft
- Revolving E6B Flight Computer Bezel
- 6 Hour Elapsed Time • Date Window

\$350 Value - **NOW ONLY \$179** + \$6 S&H

**Credit Card Orders Call:**

**1.800.544.4365** Ask for operator 564

Sold Mail Order Only : 30 Day Money Back  
Guarantee and Same Day Shipping

Or send check or Money Order to: **CHASE-DURER Ltd.**

270 No. Canon Dr., Dept 1402-564, Beverly Hills, California 90210 • Phone: 310.550.7280 / Fax: 310.550.0830 / [www.WatchShop.com](http://www.WatchShop.com)

# Marlboro

© Philip Morris Inc. 1998

16 mg "tar," 1.1 mg nicotine av. per cigarette by FTC method.

**SURGEON GENERAL'S WARNING:** Quitting Smoking  
Now Greatly Reduces Serious Risks to Your Health.

