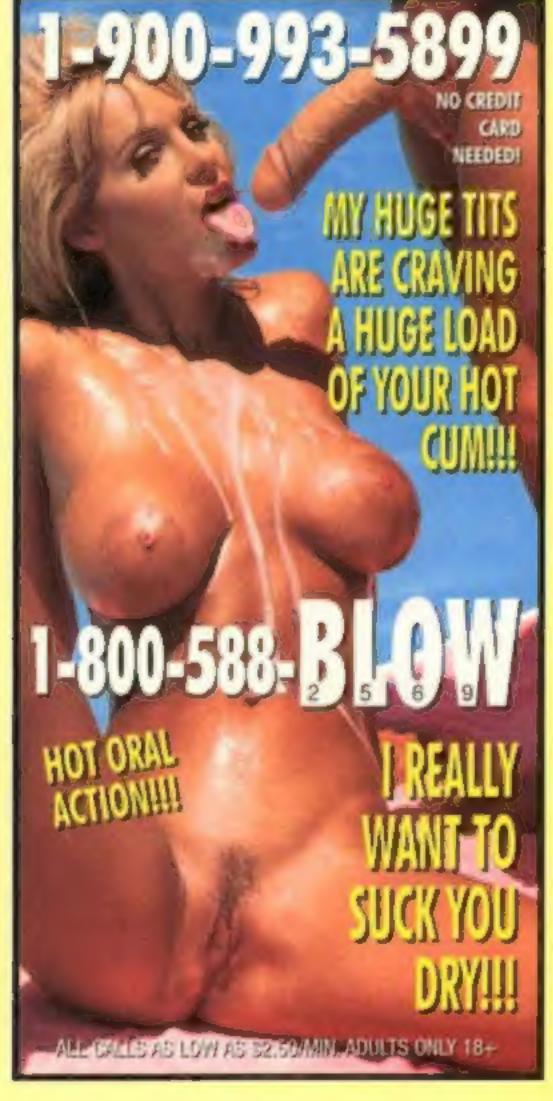
STRONG RESPONSE TO BOB BARR'S WEAK DENIALS AMERICA'S BEST **MAY 1999** HUSTLER BRINGS GONGRESS TO ITS IN ES THE CRUEL AND UNUSUAL **PUNISHMENTS OF** SHE-MALES IN MEN'S PRISONS TROLLING FOR TRIM AT THE WORLD PORNOGRAPHY CONFERENCE **CHICKS LOVE DUDES** WHO DANCE: TWO EASY STEPS FROM **BALLROOM TO BEDROOM**





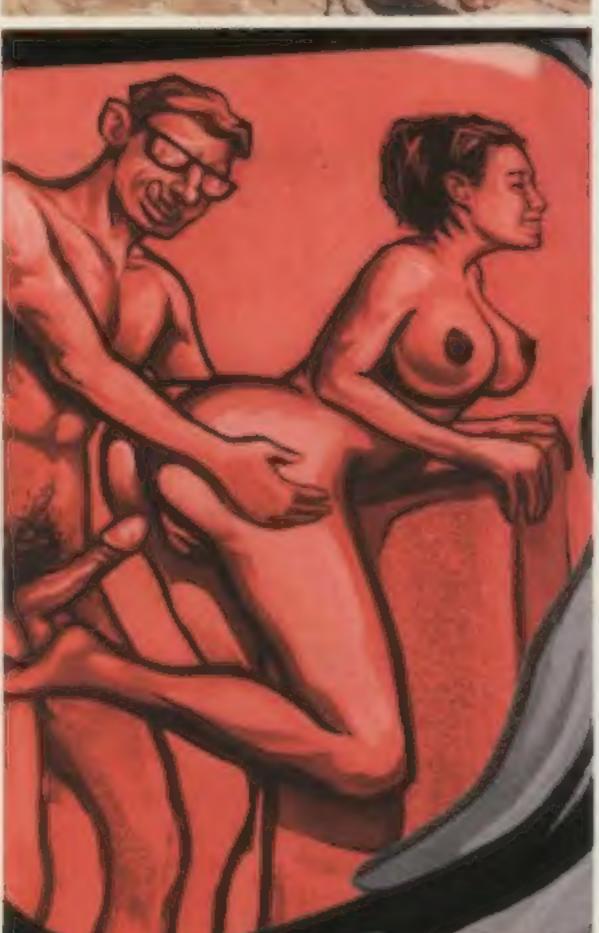


HUSTLER

MAY 1999

VOLUME 25 NUMBER 12





- 5 Bits & Pieces

 Learn How to Fix a Broken Asshole

 Edited by Matt Wayne
- 11 Feedback
 Love and Hate—HUSTLER Readers
 Share How They Really Feel
- 12 Congress Exposed
 HUSTLER Levels the Political Battlefield
- 16 Tweakers
 HUSTLER Ad Parody
- 20 BAP Jeans HUSTLER Ad Parody
- 21 Dear Slut
 XXX Star Jeanna Fine Tells the Fucking Truth
- 22 Elizabeth and Drew: Piss Stop Photography by Clive McLean
- 35 Hot Letters
 Tales for the Masturbation Nation
- 37 Erotic Entertainment
 Hard Time With HUSTLER's Jail Babes
 Edited by Tim Kenneally
- Learn to Dance, Stupid:
 From Ballrooms to Balling Wombs
 in Three Easy Lessons
 Report by Mike Blair
- The Luckiest Whore in the World

 Photography by James Baes
- Punishment of She-Males
 Why Her Warden Calls the Lady Mister
 Report by Richard Linnett
- 66 Angelique: That Old Snatch Magic Photography by Matti Klatt
- 78 Venus: Lust Takes a Holiday Centerfold Photography by Matti Klatt
- 88 HUSTLER Humor Edited by J. M. Heaney
- 90 Dilapidated Snatch
 Theory and Practice
 Dave Carnie Strikes Out at
 the World Pornography Conference
- 94 Crystal and Julia: The Color of Cunny Photography by Clive McLean
- 112 Beaver Hunt Grade-A, Homegrown Pussy
- 154 Sandy: Anal Acrobat Photography by Gianni Di Palma
- http://www.hustler.com







low as .17¢ each!











Jenna Jameson

Chasey Lain

Julia Ann

Asia Carrera









Ashlyn Gere

Dyanna Lauren

Racquel Darrian

Sindee Cox









Janine Lindemulder

Hyapatia Lee

Christy Canyon

Heather Hunter







Nikki Dial



Celeste

* Jenucal

- Nikki Tyler Christina Angel

* Bionca

- * Nici Sterling * Issa Nile
- - * Felicia
 - Vezonica Sage
- · Alm Jordan

* Rossanne Blaze:

Misry Rain

- * Debi Diamond
- * Trixy Tyles
- * Flame
- * Nina Hartley

* Savannah

- * Jamie Summers
- * Madison · Kaitivn Ashley

- · Tabitha Cash
- · Mimi Miyagi
- * Brittany Andrews * Rebecca Bardoux

Leena

- * Rosanne Hall
- · Jeanna Fine

An Entire Bevy of Beautiful Babes in Blistering X-Rated Action!

You get it ALL in this star-studded orgy of sensual pleasuring! These feminine X-perts take their fun seriously when it's time to lock lips and hips with manly meat. See every trick of the trade... backdoor donging, d.p. pumping, muff diving, 3 on 1's, breast balling, deep-throat desires, toy chest fantasies, sapphic joys, labe licking, creamy orgasms, more! Nearly 2 hours of lusty flesh in XXX Action!

\$39.95 Value!

Arthurstea

14 Years of Excellent Service



Visit Our Web Site! http://www.vidmail.com

VideoMail - Dept VHU305 - PO Box 1550 - Madison Sq. Station - NY, NY 10159

St: Zip:

TOLL FREE • 24 HOURS

VISA . MC . AMEX

800-846-0555

[Yes! Please send me all 40 Sexxxy Superstars in plain packaging on one high quality VHS cassette.

	y: VISA		-	oney back gua I've enclosed:		Bank N
Acct #					Exp.	Dt/_
Name:						
	same print clearly.	File	rtilly I am age 1	IE or utions		

loney Order (Sorry, ne cash or COD's) Video Total (#3568): \$6.95 Shipping: \$3.00 Rush Processing Add \$2: Adult Video Catalog Subscription: FREE! Order Total:

US Orders Only. Ofter Void in KY, MS. UT, AL, Ark & Teon.

HUSTLER

LARRY FLYNT editor and publisher

JIM KOHLS president

THOMAS CANDY executive vice-president

DONNA HAHNER

corporate vice-president

LIZ FLYNT

vice-president, administration

ALLAN MacDONELL executive editor W. T. NELSON art director TIM KENNEALLY entertainment editor **DWAINE TINSLEY** cartoon editor MATT WAYNE bits & pieces editor DAVID BUCHBINDER features editor J. M. HEANEY DICK PURSEL associate editors NANCY JACK research director USEN GANDARA assistant art director

PHILIP SANGUINET copy chief M. R. SMITH copy editor EMILY WRIGHT editorial assistant

COMPUTER GRAPHICS

ANDREA LANDRUM, network systems director BRANDON S. PHILLIPS, network systems administrator MARIE B. QUIROS, USA W. JONES. network systems operators

PHOTOGRAPHY

LAURA CODON, talent coordinator KARYN PINSKY, talent/photo assistant JAMES BAES, MATTI KLATT, CLIVE MCLEAN, LADI VON JANSKY. photographers

MARLENE TURRIETTA, studio administrator KENNETH DeMARTINES, production designer JAMES SMITH, studio coordinator JACQUES CORCUERA, construction coordinator

PRODUCTION

KRISTINA ETCHISON, production director ANA HILDEBRAND, TARA HOBBS. production assistants CHARLENE LOVE, record keeper/film archivist

ADVERTISING

ALLEN MAINE, national advertising director (323) 951-7907 GINA J. LEE, advertising production director MASUD KHAN, advertising production coordinator

SUBSCRIPTIONS

R. J. SWIRCZ, subscriptions director subscriptions customer service (815) 734-1142

PERRY GRAYSON, vice-president advertising TONY TANG, vice-president, flynt digital DAVID WOLINSKY vice-president, finance

ARISTLER (ISSN-0148-4835), Vol. 25, No. 12, May 1999. The U.S. od/tion of HUSTLER is published monthly with one exception, twice a month in August, by L.F.P., Inc. at 8484 Wilshire Boulevard, Suize 309, Beyorly Hills, CA 90211. Copyright © 1999 LFP, Inc. All rights reserved. Nothing may be reproduced in whole or in part without written permission of the publisher Return postage must accompany all manuscripts, photos, drawings, etc., if they are to be returned, and no responsibility can be assumed for unsolicited material. Letters sont to MUSTLER will be treated as unconditionally assigned for publication and copyright purposes and as subject to MUSTLER's right to edit and comment editorially. Any similarity between persons and places depicted in the fiction sections of this magazine and actual persons or places is purely coincidental. All photos posed by professional models except as otherwise noted Neither said photos nor words used to describe them are meant to depict models' actual conduct, statements or personalities.

SUBSCRIPTION INFORMATION: For subscription customer service, call (815) 734-1142. A one-year subscription is \$39.95. For foreign subscriptions, add \$10 U.S. funds. Back issues are \$10 each, postage and taxes included. ICA and OH and applicable sales tex.) These prices represent MUSTLER's standard subscription rate and should not be confused with special subscription offers sometimes advertised. Change of address: Allow six weeks' advance notice, and send in both your old and new addresses. ATTN, POSTMASTER: Send change of address to: MUSTLER, PO. Box 434, Mr. Morris, R. 61054-0474. Application to mail at periodicals postage rate pending at Beverly Hills, CA and at additional mailing offices. NUSTLER is registered in the U.S. Patent and Trademark Office by LFP, Inc. Information concerning models who appear in this publication is located at 8484 Wilshins Boulevard, Beverly Hills. California 90211, under the supervision of Charlene Love, Printed in the USA.

All made receives are 18 years of age or older.

Cover photo by Matti Klatt

Visit HUSTLER on the Web at http://www.hustler.com



ASSHOLE OF THE MONTH

Bob Barr could teach slippery behavior to a shit-house rat. During the course of Bob Barr's typical day of evasions and smears, the Republican Georgia congressman oozes enough unction to lubricate a gay-pride parade. No matter how smarmy Barr's protective coating of slime, he will not squirm from being trapped as HUSTLER's Asshole of the Month for May 1999.

Bob Barr is a twice-divorced, family-values cheerleader who dumped his second wife and their two young sons just in time for the 1985 Thanksgiving holiday.

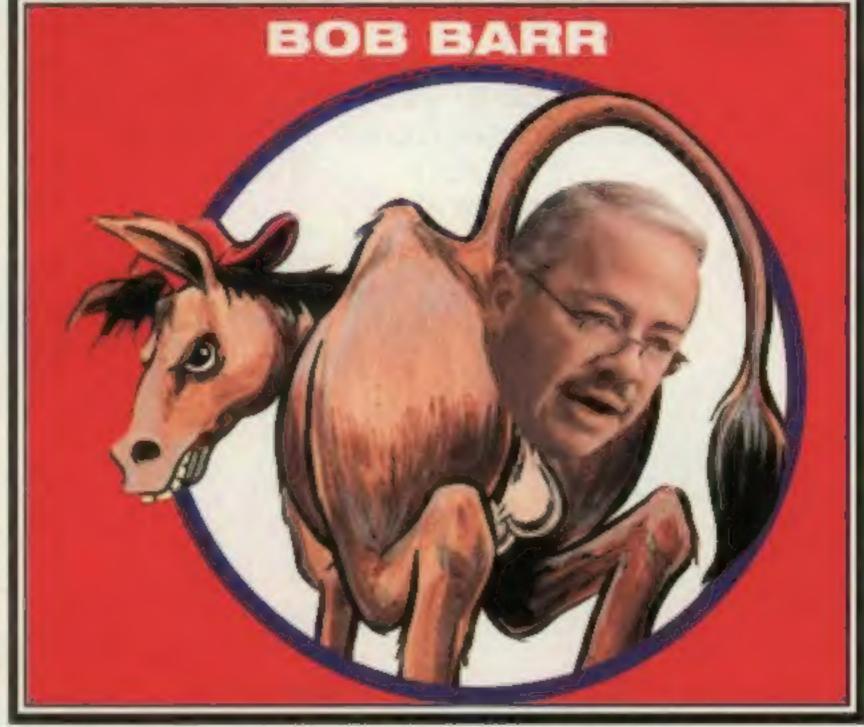
Barr, who has been photographed licking whipped cream from the naked breasts of a stripper, preaches against "the flames of hedonism."

Barr gave a June 6, 1998, keynote speech to the Council of Conservative Citizens, a white-supremacy group. When his racist connection was exposed, Barr claimed to be the victim of "unfounded and deplorable" accusations and "groundless attacks." Congressman Barr held this defense until photos appeared showing him in a simpering pose with the Council's leaders.

"I would do absolutely everything in my power to stop" a family member from having an abortion, brayed Bob Barr in 1992, even if that family member had been raped.

Gail Barr was Bob's second wife. According to Gail's sworn affidavit, Bob Barr drove her to an abortion clinic in 1983, paid to have his child voided from her womb and drove her back home.

In a deposition from the couple's 1986 divorce proceedings, Bob Barr



testifies under oath that he "opposed" that abortion.

"If there is ever any evidence," said Barr in a January 1999 interview, "that a member of Congress has committed perjury in a deposition, absolutely that's relevant."

Bob Barr's testimony that he opposed the abortion conflicts with his wife's sworn statement, which constitutes, by Bob Barr's standards, relevant evidence of perjury.

Larry Flynt confronted Bob Barr with clear and compelling evidence that the congressman condoned an abortion, committed adultery and failed to tell the truth under oath. Bob Barr's official response contained no denials of these direct charges.

"I am deeply saddened that Larry

Flynt's money has been used to attempt to drive a wedge between the mother and father of two wonderful boys," said Barr's statement. A wedge can only separate what adheres. Bob and Gail Barr had split long before Larry Flynt's cash arrived.

In an attempt to spin scrutiny from court documents unearthed by Larry Flynt, Barr complained that his sons "deserve better than to become involved in the politics of personal destruction."

Larry Flynt had made no mention of the boys. Barr cynically used his sons as a smoke screen, the same two boys that he left behind during Thanksgiving of 1985.

Barr alleges parental concern and casts aspersions on Gail Barr.

"They're still living with my ex-wife, and that's what bothers me."

Bob Barr's credibility is far more at doubt than is his ex-wife's. Where are records that show Gail committing public lies and declining to tell the truth while under oath?

Barr claims his detractors are attempting "to draw comparisons between an apple over here and an orange over there." Larry Flynt's irrefutable evidence indicates that we are comparing apples to apples. The difference between Bill Clinton's truth fudging and Bob Barr's refusal to answer honestly is the difference between a wormy Red Delicious and a rotten Granny Smith.

In court documents released by Larry Flynt, Bob Barr, while under oath, withholds the truth about adulterous sex. His attorney advises a witness in the case to also, while under oath, withhold the truth about adulterous sex. These are documented facts.

Barr's proven withholding of the truth exactly parallels allegations levelled against President Clinton.

Barr refused to answer the direct question, put to him by Larry King, of why he was unable to tell the truth about his experience with adultery. Barr's answer is to insinuate that Bill Clinton and Larry Flynt have engaged in a "very well-orchestrated" scheme to bring out the truth about Republican hypocrites.

The information on Barr came to HUSTLER's attention not from the White House, but from one of Barr's own constituents, a Georgia resident who knows that down in Marietta they have a saying: "Apple is to apple what Bob Barr is to Asshole."

FARTS IN THE WIND

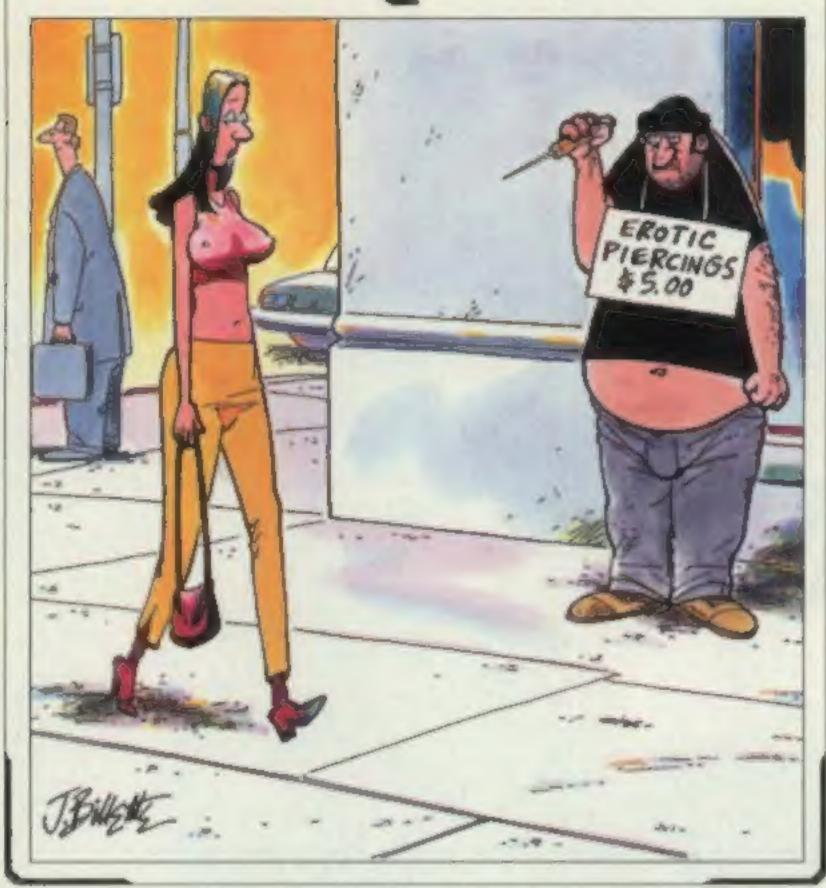
Jim Nicholson: As Chairman of the Republican National Committee, Jim Nicholson's cause has been embarrassed by Larry Flynt. Nicholson handles shame poorly. Rather than hiding under his bed, Nicholson in January approached the United States Justice Department and demanded a criminal investiga-

Amendment rights. Mr. Nicholson bleats that Larry Flynt's tactics of exposure for posturing hypocrites "can't be allowed to succeed in a democracy like ours." It sounds as if Jim Nicholson has something to hide beyond the fact that he is an Asshole.

James Cameron: As director of Titanic, James Cameron appointed himself King of the World. King James's latest decree? That the way to fix the ailing film industry is "just bite the bullet, and double ticket prices, frankly." Another method might be to just fire that bullet up a pompous Hollywood Asshole, frankly.



MOST. TASTELESS



PORN From PAST



When Grandpa was in short pants (not last summer, but in the '20s), Punani the Great baffled audiences by diddling herself until she seemed to levitate off the stage. Jailed for running a floating crap game in Boston, the mysterious hussy took the secret of auto-erotic levitation to her grave. Modern experts theorize that Punani's pudendal prestidigitation was accomplished with Ben-wa balls and a big magnet.

Shawn S. of Moselle, Mississippi, raises \$150 for this neat trick. Pop your classic loads to HUSTLER's "Porn From the Past," 8484 Wilshire Boulevard, Suite 900, Beverly Hills, CA 90211. Include a selfaddressed, stamped envelope if you want the material returned.

HUSTLER Presents

The Fucking Funny Pages

FAMILY CERVIX



"Dear Mommy, camp is fine. Good luck teaching Daddy to play the harmonica."

THE FART SIDE



"Stand back! That lady has a cow up her ass!"



BONDIE



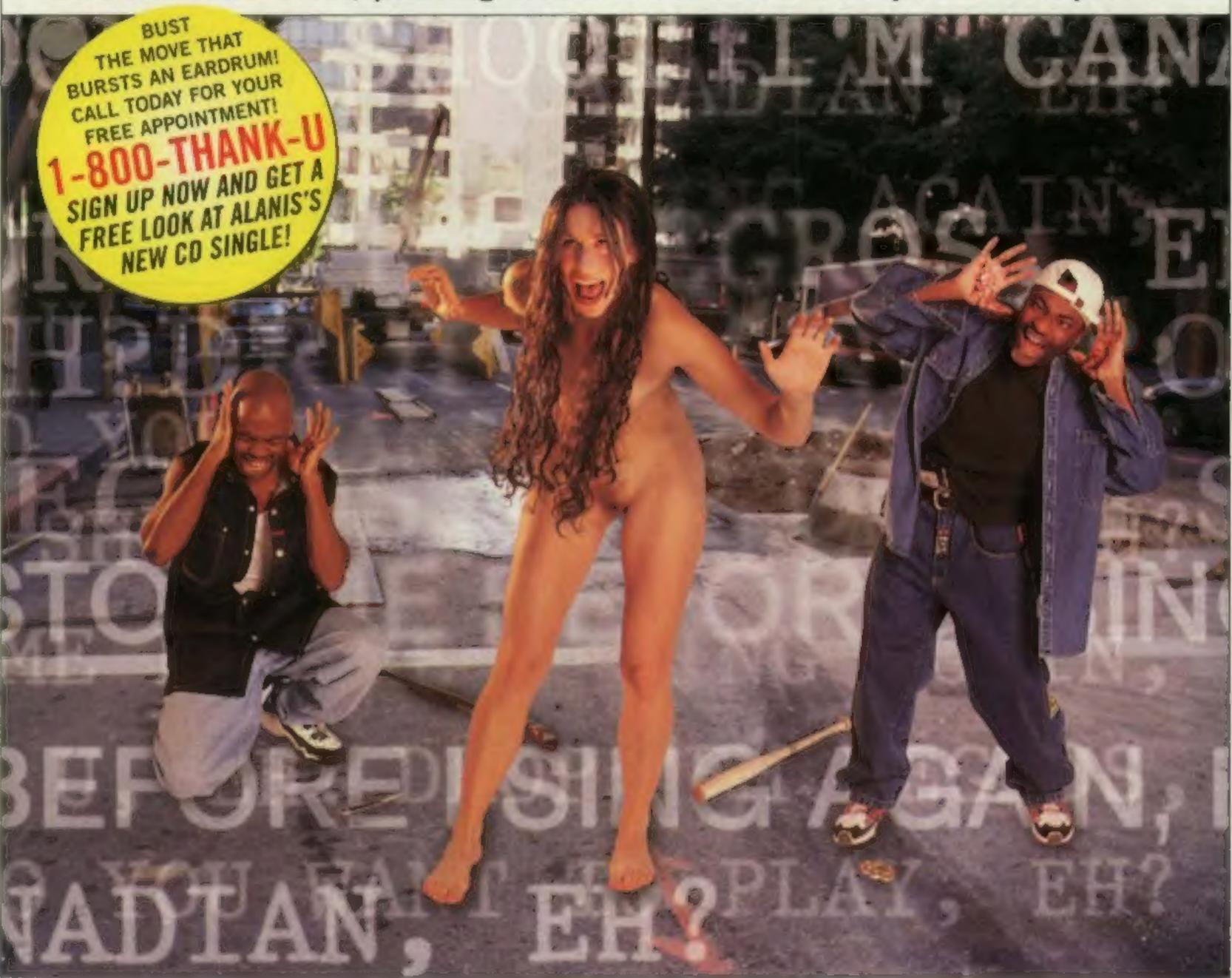




PARODY. NOT TO BE TAKEN SERIOUSLY. NOT TO BE CONFUSED WITH BLONDIE.

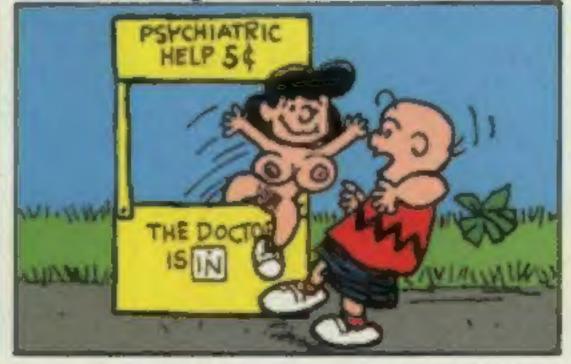
Walk Naked in New York! EVEN HARLEM!

The Alanis Morissette School of Self-Defense lets you fend off attackers with shrill, piercing sound waves that render your foe helpless!



PEANUS—Featuring Good Ol' Baldy







PARODY, NOT TO BE TAKEN SERIOUSLY. NOT TO BE CONFUSED WITH PEANUTS.

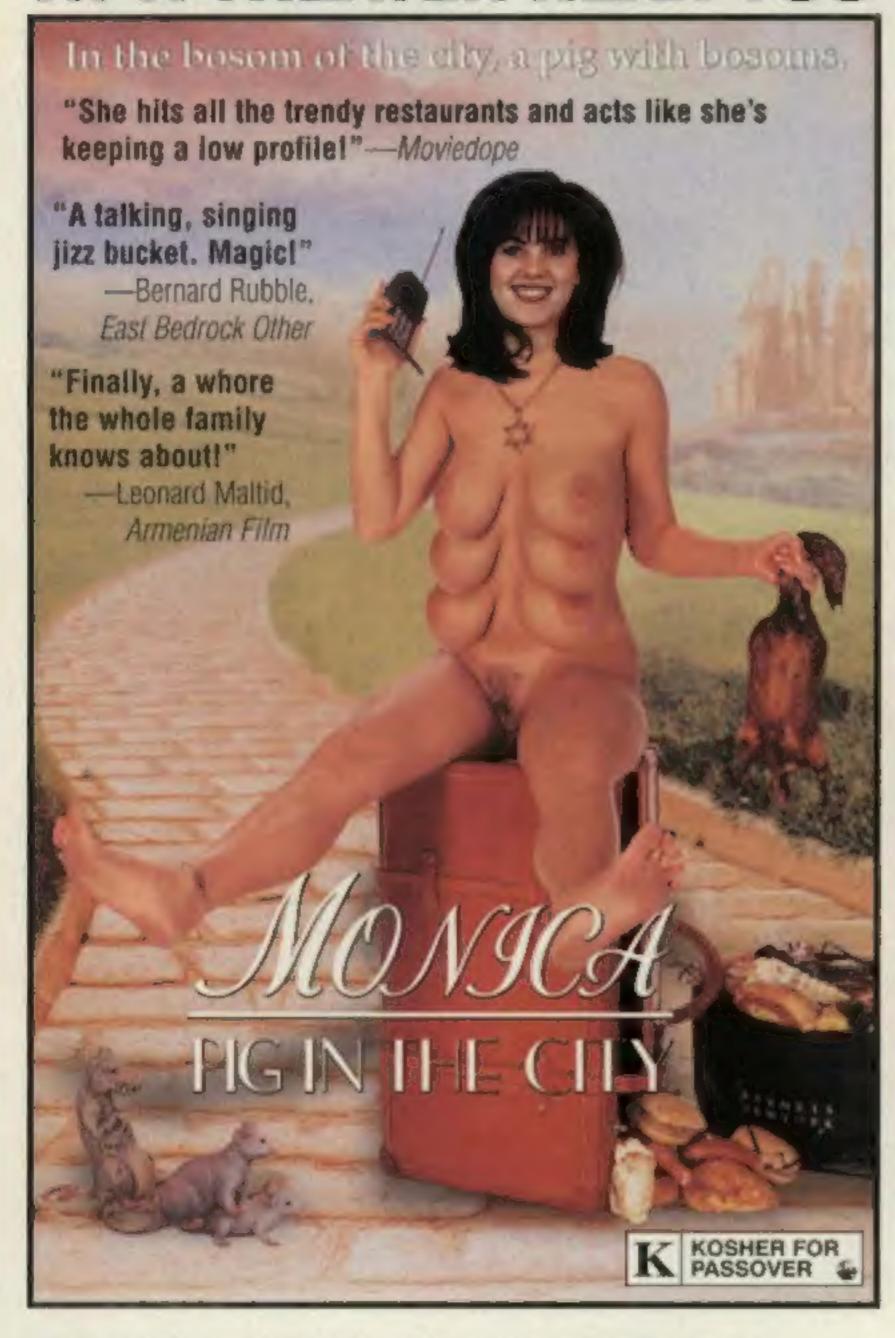
CELEBRITY HEAD STRIPPED OWTO OUR MODEL'S BODY

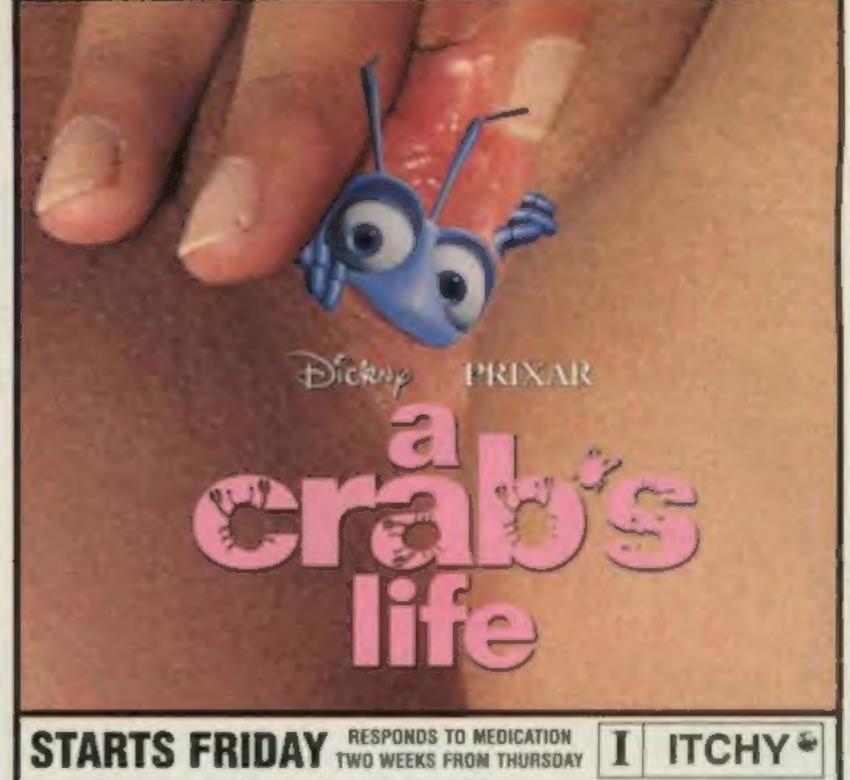
CHOOL EXISTS.

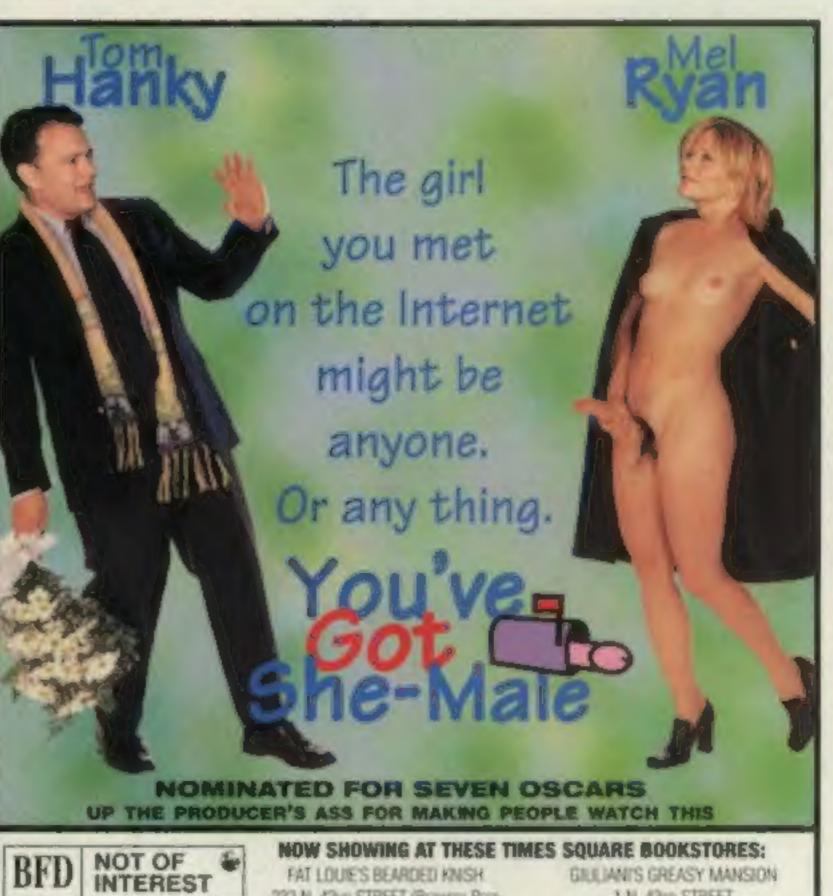
PARODY, NOT TO BE TAKEN SERIOUSLY, NO SUCH S



AT A THEATER NEAR YOU







232 N. 4240 STREET (BETWEEN PEEP

WORLD AND THE DISNEY STORE)

BRENDA STRAP-ON, ASS RETAILER







PARODY. NOT TO BE TAKEN SERIOUSLY. NOT TO BE CONFUSED WITH BRENDA STARR, ACE REPORTER.

PARODIES. NOT TO BE TAKEN SERIOUSLY. THESE MOVIES ARE ALL FAKE, AND SO ARE THE PICTI

1 N. 43HD STREET

BY APPOINTMENT ONLY



Spread-Eagle Goddess

On page 36 of the July 1998 HUSTLER, there is a picture of one of the most beautiful women I've ever seen in my life. Her spread-eagle pose bares all, leaving nothing more for me to imagine. I must admit. I had to take care of myself right then and there, as I have done on several return visits. Who is this beauty? Are there any back issues featuring her? I would appreciate any information regarding this gorgeous lady.

—J. P

Nogales, Arizona

Your dream slut is HUSILER's May 1998 covergirl and centerfold, <u>Veronica: Tailor-Made Twat.</u> You can order this back issue by calling 1-815-734-1142

Covergiri Crazy

I must say that I am moved by the woman on the cover of the February 1999 issue of HUSTLER: her thighs, her belly, her glistening tan. Please, I beg of you, work this woman into a future issue as soon as possible. I can't get her out of my mind HUSTLER rules!

—S. H.

Santa Clara, California

Look for your cover obsession grappling a girlfriend in an upcoming photo-feature called Fist Things First

Thus Spoke the Porn Advocates

When I saw the picture of Larry Flynt and Nadine Strossen together on page 40 of the January 1999 issue of HUSTLER ("Fighting for Your Right to XXX: Flynt Honors Nation's Top Free-Speech Advocate, Nadine Strossen"), I became extremely happy. I'm always happy when people I admire meet and share revolutionary ideas. I've read Nadine Strossen's book Defending Pornography, and she's absolutely right when she claims that a woman should never have to choose between being either a sexual entity or an entity equal to men; a woman is both Nadine Strossen is a true feminist, fighting for a woman's right to enjoy her sexuality

The state of their ads

book, An Unseemly Man, and I admire anyone who has strength to stand up to his opposition, the character to be disgusted by anything pretentious or phony, the intelligence to be an atheist and the courage to state publicly that he's an athe-



MaryJane: The Hole Truth

ist. I've only known of one other man of stature who stated publicly that he was an atheist, and that was the great German philosopher Friedrich Nietzsche. — D. R. Rome, Georgia

Demands an Asshole

I'm a proud female HUSTLER reader, and I'm writing this letter to express my utter disbelief at HUSTLER's recently developed fear of sphincters. I was amazed when I realized that Marylane (MaryJane: The Hole Truth, February 1999) has a completely airbrushed-over asshole on page 156. You've really done it this time-HUSTLER has sunk to the lowest of lows. I can't believe that after all these years, Larry Flynt is afraid of the pinkest of pink—the winking-pink browneye. Please don't keep up this bullshit, or I'll have to dump you into the trash with my old Playboy magazines. I demand an explanation. -C. S.

Houston, Texas

Take a deep breath, C. S., and calm down. If you turn to page 158 of your February issue, you will see MaryJane's perfectly delineated sphincters, such as you crave.

Dr. Laura's Furburger

Thanks, HUSTLER, for sharing the naked photos of Dr. Laura Schlessinger in the Bits & Pieces section of your fine magazine (continued on page 17)

May HUSTLER 11

LARRY'S REPUBLICAN REAM LIST

HUSTLER EXPOSES ENOUGH LIES TO CHOKE A HOUSE

In October, HUSTLER led the charge against the fundamental indecency of the GOP and its best friend, Kenneth Starr, with a million-dollar offer for dirt on the dirthags. The right wing's plans to lynch the President limped forward, but Larry Hynt's

expensive brainchild hit back at the bastards: As of this writing, HUSTLER has left two prominent Republicans—including the Speaker-elect of the House—struggling to stay affoat in their own bullshit. Is it any wonder they're both named Bob?



Mr. Flynt goes at Washington.

BOB LIVINGSTON

In December, Livingston was the Republican golden boy. The Speaker-elect of the House, he was supposed to wash the taste of Newt Gingrich out of the electorate's mouths and make the impeachment railroad run on time.

Livingston got wind of HUSTLER's investigation and, on the day before the House impeachment vote, made a partial confession to his colleagues. With a heavy heart—not the kind his boys were faking during the impeachment deliberations—Livingston announced his own adulterous state of affairs, admitting he'd been "Larry Flynt-ed," and revealed plans to be run out of town in 1999 on the very rail he laid.

BOB BARR

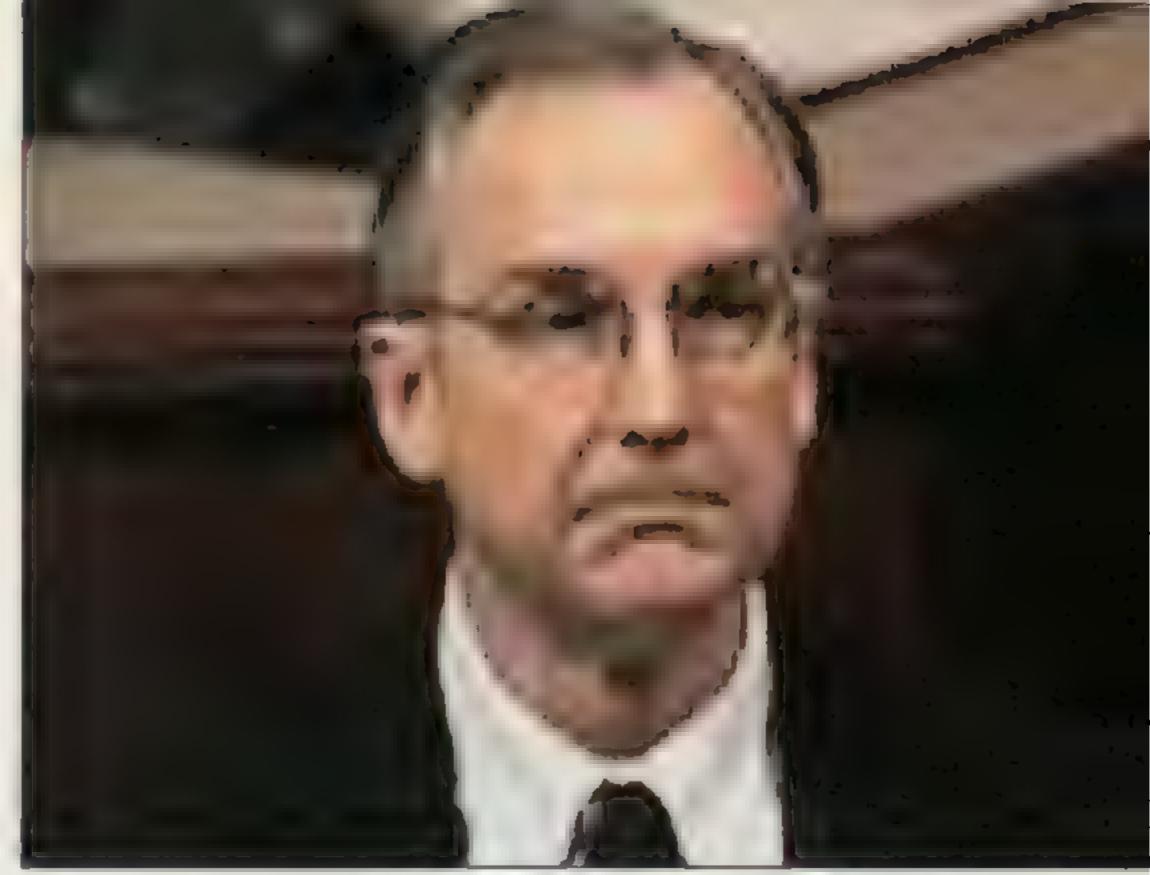
HUSTLER's sworn affidavit from Barr's second wife, Gail, accuses Barr of adultery and acquiescing to Gail's aborting a fetus, both modes of conduct that Barr claims to oppose. The issue at hand is not adultery or even abortion, but perjury. In Barr's 1986 divorce testimony, he swore before a judge that he opposed the abortion; Gail Barr calls this statement "simply not true."

As Barr has reminded America on many occasions, "when President Clinton or any person appears before a grand jury or before a court, they have three, count 'em, and only three choices: They can tell the truth, they can take the Fifth Amendment, or they can lie." Or they can do what Barr did in his divorce proceedings: take advantage of a Georgia statute that lets you decline to answer anything that could make you or your family look bad

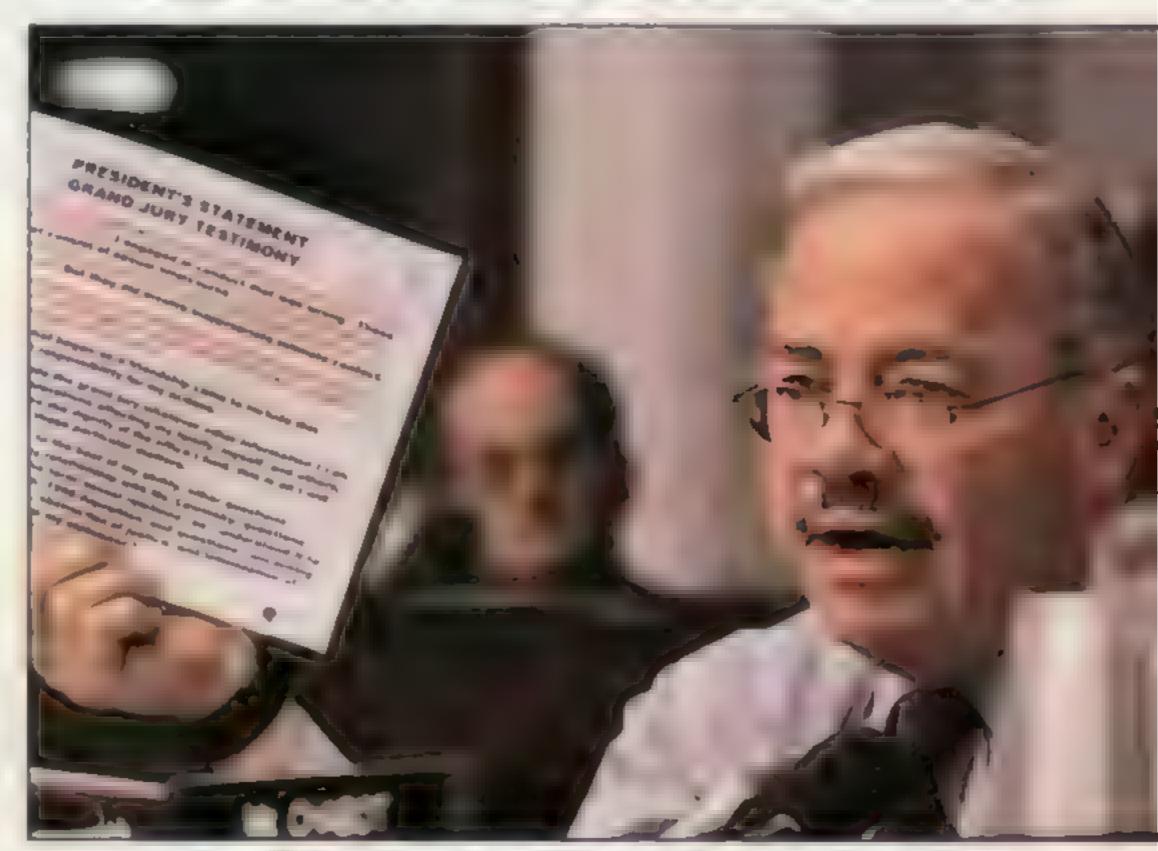
When asked under oath about his almostcertain adulterous affair, bullshitting Bob declined to tell the truth. Barr's lawyer advised the congressman's current wife, Jeri Dobbin, to also withhold the truth. When the President tried to keep his private affairs private, Barr hollered bloody murder.

Barr claims that Larry Flynt and Bill Clinton are conspiring against him—a contention even less likely than his supposed opposition of Gail Barr's abortion.

HUSTLER thanks reader Allan Landon, who wrote a letter that reminded Larry of a million-dollar offer Mr. Flynt made 20 years ago for political sleaze, which suggested the current cash-for-trash deal. Exposing Bob Barr's hypocrisy is not HUSTLER's final word on Republican mayhem. Watch this space.



Livingston rattles his saber at Clinton, then throws himself on his own sword.



Alleged firebrand Barr chews Clinton out. Days later, alleged adulterer, perjurer and abortionist Barr eats his words



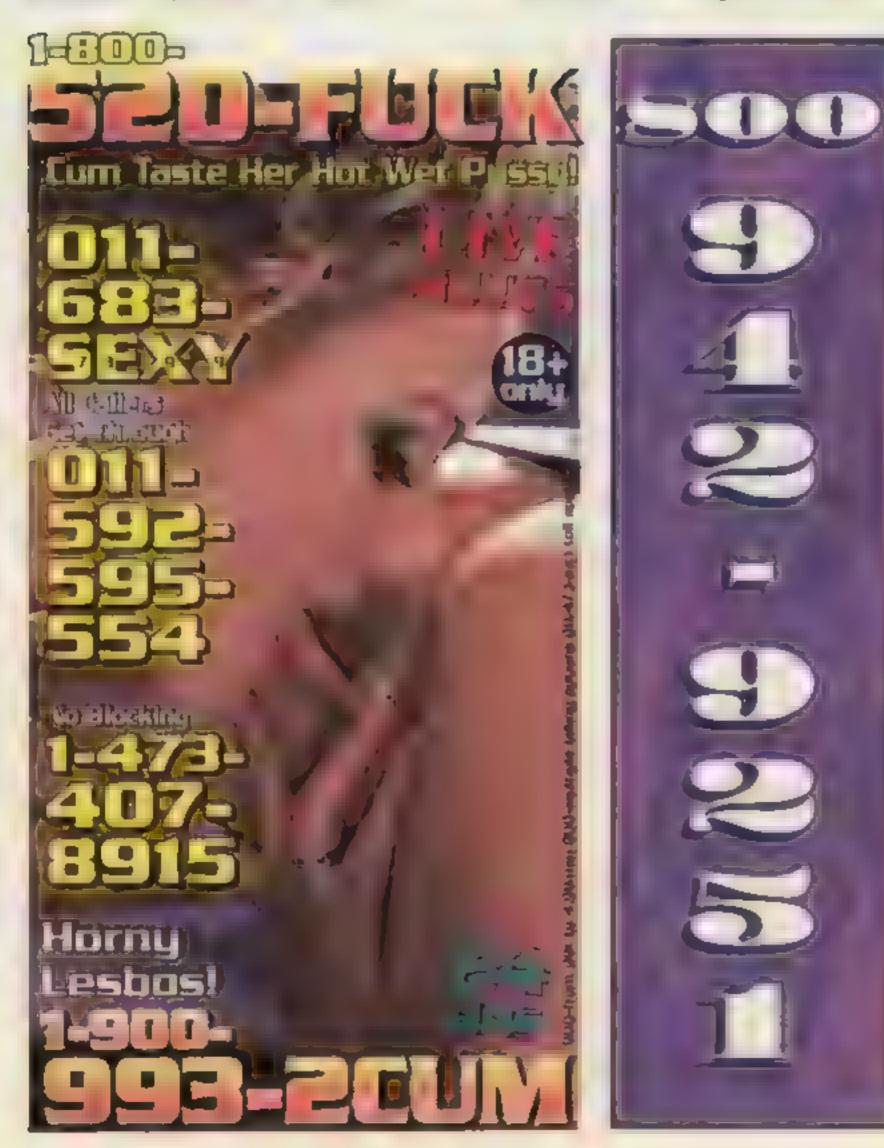
Bob Barr's abortion receipt.



International long-distance rates apply.

Must be 18+ All girls affiliated with this ad are 18+

International long distance rates apply.













FOR A CATALOG CALL 800.C-METH.411 VISIT WW.TWEAKERS.COM

FEEDBACK

("Dr. Laura's Furburger Furor," March 1999). She sure had a fine-looking pussy, most fuckable indeed, Please print more pictures of Dr. Laura, —M. H.

Bucklin, Missouri

Damn straight. Dr. Laura had herself some prime, ground-round coochie back in those slap-happy days before she became an advice-screeching Jewess for Jesus. Too bad she couldn't keep her craw full of cock and keep her bullshit on the inside

Hopeless Youth

I recently turned 18 and bought your 1998 Holiday Issue (more because I could than because I wanted it). I found it to be foul, stupid and entirely uncalled for, Being the radical liberal I am, I must support your right to do whatever the hell you want. I will not endorse your magazine, however, and I certainly will never buy it again. I find that high school polluted my mind enough without reading the so-called literature that you publish. I disapprove of your magazine, and I think you are all horny crackheads. I hope you fricken a\$\$holes burn in hell!

-O. C. Princeton, New Jersey

Shit liberals, like yourself, are the easiest assholes to offend. What are the dykes teaching you kids in school these days? That it's wrong to be a horny crackhead? Here's hoping you collect enough cans to pay back your college Student loans.

Soldiers Need HUSTLER

Some candy-assed, pussywhipped, spineless politicians in Washington have decided that we folks in the U.S. Armed Forces can't handle HUSTLER and have banned your fine publication from our PX exchanges. The PX is our only source of goods while deployed overseas. All that the red-blooded American sailor, Marine. soldier and airman are allowed to buy are the boring, fuzzy pictures of Playboy. Since when does a draft-dodging, pacifist congressman know what a jarhead like me wants to see? It's bad enough that at 18 we could take a bullet and die for the red, white and blue, but nowadays, we're not even allowed to get drunk and bump uglies with the ladies we meet around the world. We are now a gentler and softer defense force. We have gays in the military, but HUSTLER is taboo. It'll be fucked in my foxhole trying to jerk off to the JCPenny photographs in Playboy and

wondering if the guy next to me wants to plug my poop chute. Since you guys are so popular in Washington these days, why don't you talk to the Pentagon and let them know that this shit sucks. — E. H.

U.S. Armed Forces

War is hell, and <u>Playboy</u> is worse. Let's hope that the next Bob Livingston to resign is the asshole responsible for banning HUSTLER at military PX exchanges.

Support for Scandal

You did it! The Speaker of the House of Representatives took a fall and resigned. Finally, a hypocrite eats shit. Here's hoping he won't be the last. HUSTLER is truly a political force. I don't care if you were motivated by the money or the publicity that scandal generates. Regardless of your intentions, I showed my support for what you're doing by subscribing to one of your HUSTLER Web sites. Thank you for helping to level the political playing field.

—F. K.

via Internet

Flynt-American Hero

Mr. Flynt, you are a true American hero. Exposing the scumbag Republicans for what they are makes you a free-speech

icon and a leader in my book. Keep up the good work, and ignore any negative feedback you may get. The majority of Americans support you.

—D. C.

Medford, Massachusetts

Believe it or not, HUSTLER did not target Republicans when the million-dollar deal was first proposed. When the guilty fell like trees, the majority of logs just happened to be Republicans.

Nazi Cincinnati

I would like to thank Larry and Jimmy Flynt for standing up for all of us and facing 24-year prison sentences for selling adult videos in Cincinnati, Ohio, When word of Mr. Flynt's difficulties in Cincinnati hit the news, I couldn't believe it was happening in America, let alone my own hometown. I want to convey my appreciation for all of the courage and currency that Mr. Flynt has put into the fight for every American's right to view crotic materials, whatever they may be.

-D. L. Cincinnati, Ohio

Dirty Foot Obsession

HUSTLER may have the best-looking ladies of any magazine around, but you (continued on page 33)





THANKS AND \$50 GO TO AL C.

May HUSTLER





















against me or bends over to give me a clear view. She might be interested in fucking me. I don't know how to bring it up without creating an uncomfortable situation. -J. W.

Cincinnati, Ohio

Go ahead and fuck your sister all you want-in your dreams. Mild flirtation is okay, but if you're looking for permission to fuck your sister, you won't receive it from me. Hands off the family ties. Blood is thicker than water or cum.

PANTILESS

My husband wears my silk underwear; do you think he has a problem? He says he likes the soft sensation and it makes him feel closer to me. Is this wrong? -K. S. Waterford, Michigan

I don't think it's wrong, but it all depends on how you feel. Question yourself: Why do you feel uncomfortable about this? Do you think your husband's gay? Most cross-dressing men are heterosexual, married men who keep their fetish a secret for years. The mere fact that he can share this secret with you proves that he is a healthy and loving mate. If he's stretching out your sexy lace waistbands, try purchasing silk boxer shorts for him. Wear the boxers yourself first so that when you give them to him, they smell like you. Or you can be a cross-dressing couple and wear his tighty whities. Sounds as if your husband is simply a normal, married, American male who loves his wife and loves her panties too.

HUMAN HOLY WATER

A while ago my wife and I took a shower together after working out. My wife said she had to pee. I told her to go ahead, and she let her golden spray flow. I reached for her pussy and tasted her piss. We both got so hot, we fucked for hours. I want to taste her hole water again, but my wife won't let me. She says she's ashamed of what we did. I don't want to pressure her, but the idea of her pissing all over me hardens my wood till it splinters. Is it okay to lick, taste or even drink piss?

> -C. D. via Internet

If you're ever lost in the desert, you can actually survive by drinking your own urine up to three or four times. Sexually transmitted diseases can survive in pee, but chances are, you already share any cooties your wife may have. Mentally, regarding your wife's shame issues, talk

to her without pressuring her. Keeping your piss party in the shower keeps it clean. Take more showers together, and give her a big 40-ounce beer to drink before you get in there. HUSTLER covers this fantasy quite well, almost on a monthly basis right now; so show her that there are many clean and beautiful people who partake in liquid-love activities. Pee play is a common fantasy. Maybe showing her proof of pee's popularity will help stem her shame. Bottoms up.

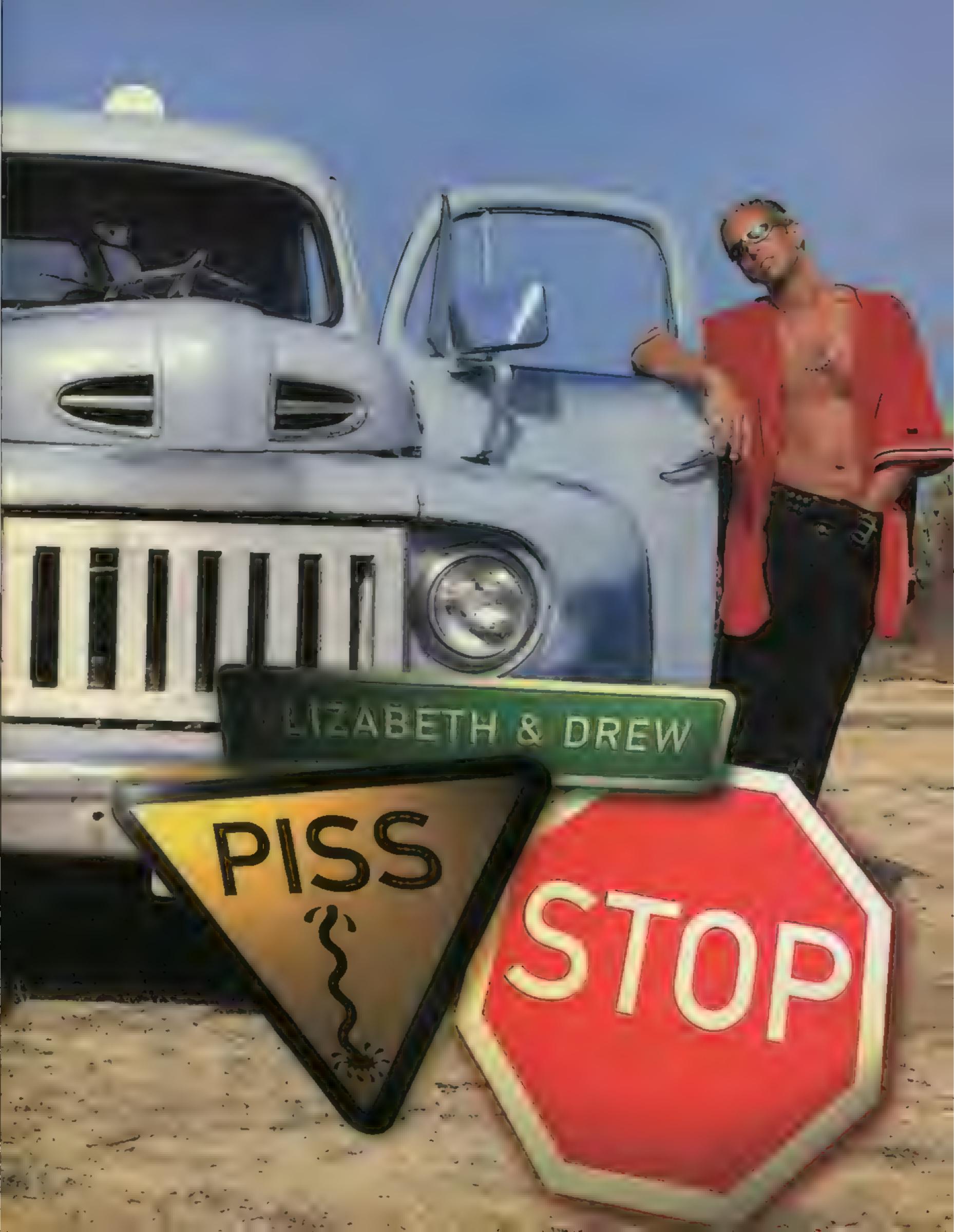
ONE OF THE GIRLS

Some time ago, I underwent a sex-change operation and joined the females of the world. It was hell being male, and I never did like my male parts. I'm far more comfortable with womanhood and my breasts and vagina. I am very beautiful, and many men shoot me the eye. Should I tell men of my sex change or not? -M.

Gary, Indiana

I don't think you're under any obligation to tell anybody about your sex change, unless you're in a relationship. If you're with someone you want to marry, or he's (continued on page 31)























(continued from page 21)

Dear Slut Keeping your sex change a secret five, ten years into a marriage is a terrible thing to do to yourself. You don't need the constant fear that one day the fairy tale will be over.

someone you want to spend a lifetime with, then you should. Hopefully, you'll meet somebody you can share your entire life with. Sooner or later, the facts of the surgery will come out. Keeping your sex change a secret five, ten years into a marriage is a terrible thing to do to yourself. You don't need the constant fear that one day you'll wake up, and the fairy tale will be over. If your man can't handle the truth of your gender origin, he's not somebody you want to be involved with anyway. He must accept you as a whole, and part of your whole was once being a man. If marriage is not an issue, you are by no means obligated to share the fact of your sex change over the second drink you have with somebody at a bar. If it walks like a duck, and it talks like a duck, it probably is a duck; so if you're walkin' and talkin' and suckin' like a woman, you're a woman all the way.

FEARS ASS SPLAT

I've recently been wanting to have anal sex with my boyfriend. We've been together two years and have a wonderful sex life; we both want to add to our sexual experience. My only worry is about making a mess. Can you help me? -L. C. Glasgow, Virginia

Leaky sphincters during butt-fucks are a common fear with women. When you're afraid of making a mess, it is very difficult to relax and enjoy the experience. You want to be certain that everything will come out fine and clean in the end. If you have a healthy diet, and you eliminate on a duily basis, then an enema earlier in the afternoon, a couple of hours before sex, should be fine. Simply slip a well-lubricated finger into your butt prior to insertion, and check it to see if anything is dangling in your lower colon. If there is, use an enema. Follow the directions on the box, and use it like you would a douche. If you feel that you're backed up, then wait a day or two before sticking anything up your backside. Use a laxative, and eliminate thoroughly beforehand. If you're a normal, healthy female and have your morning constitution, then you should be fine that night. When the time comes for the actual anal experience, I highly recommend lots of care, time, foreplay and lubrication so that the probability of ripping and tearing is reduced. Don't forget to lay down a towel to save your precious sheets.

BIG-TIT BLUES

Why do guys have such a craving for huge tits? I have big breasts, and every guy I've gone with loves my tits. All

those guys ever do is squeeze, fuck and suck my tits until the dudes are blue in the face. My pussy has needs too, but every time I push a man down there, his head pops back up to my fucking tits! -C. P. Kansas City, Missouri

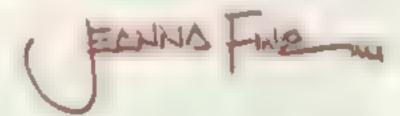
How rude that you're not being serviced from top to bottom. How extremely unfair. Some men have a psychological need to crawl back inside the womb and be nurtured and suckled as they were when they were babies; they have to be mothered all over again. I'm not sure if your situation is as serious as all that. It could be as innocent as an appreciative male just loving the curves of a woman. I know that when I'm in a bar checking out chicks, I'm looking for curves as well. However, you need to be involved with men who are more interested in the entire picture, not just your tits. When you strike up a conversation with a new man, if his eyes never meet yours, and he talks to your breasts instead of your face, maybe move on until you meet somebody who can look you in the eye when he talks to you. Perhaps then his eyes will wander further down the path when you actually hit the sack.

GOT PIMPLES?

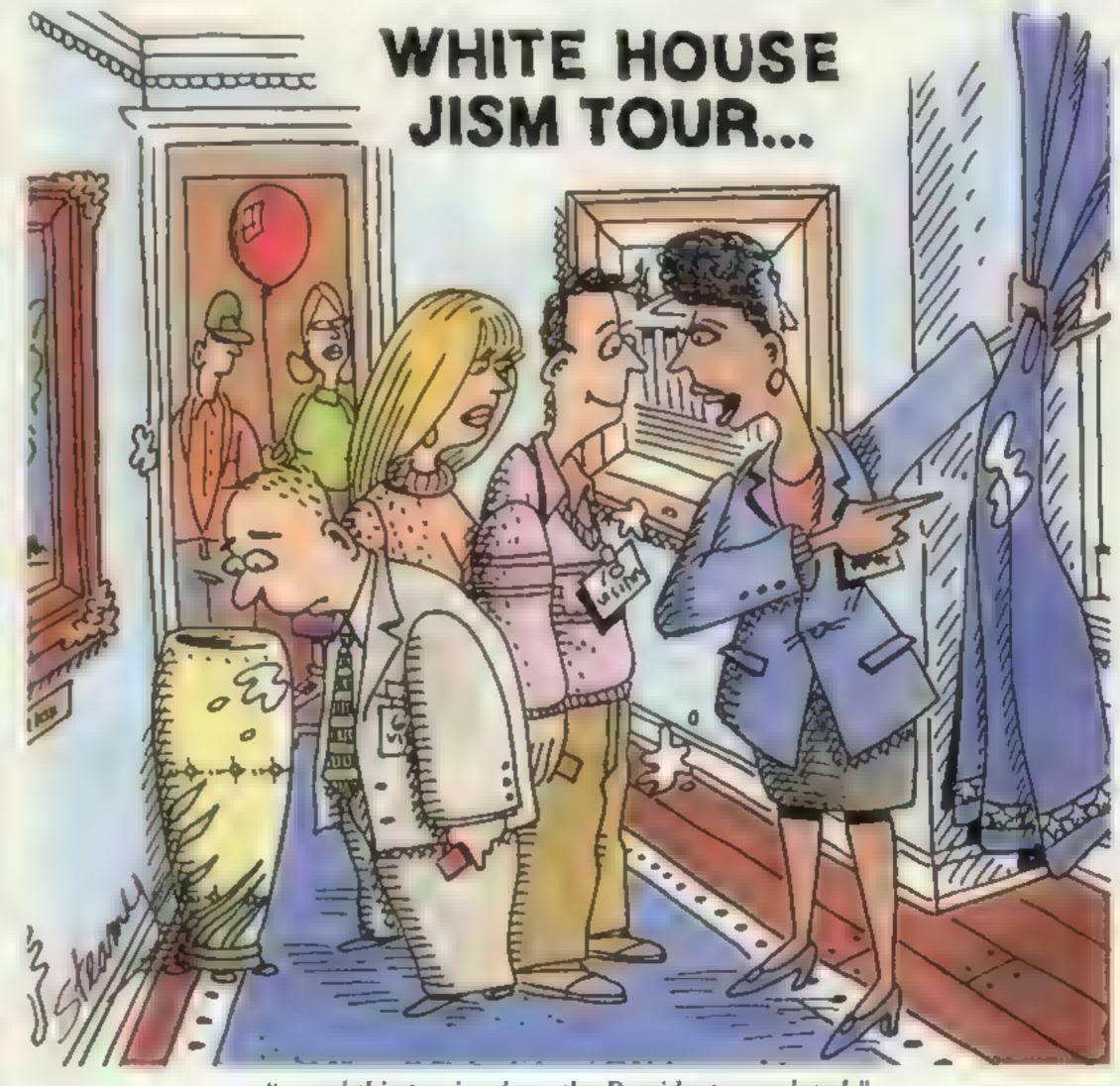
How do you maintain a pimple-free butt? I'm a serious anal chick, but I hate the notion of my husband looking at my pimply ass. He loves to look down and watch his awesome cock do the hard drive. I will only turn over when I'm zit free. I don't have zits anywhere else but there. Any suggestions? -M. M.

Everett, Washington

It's always been an inside joke with me that unless you have at least one zit on your ass, you can't be a porn star. My skin will be absolutely flawless until it's time to go to work, and I'll bust a fuckin' zit. It all basically boils down to sweat and irritation. Treat the skin on your ass as lovingly as you treat the skin on your face. Moisturize, loofa, don't pick. If all else fails, go see a dermatologist. They're as used to treating pumply asses as they are faces.



Do you have a question for Jeanna? Write to Dear Slut, c/o HUSTLER, 8484 Wilshire Boulevard, Suite 900, Beverly Hills, CA 90211, or E-mail at slut@ lfp.com.



"...and this too is where the President ejaculated."







FEEDBACK

(continued from page 17)

never show the entire picture. I need to view a naked woman from head to sexy toe, but you always cut off their beautiful feet. I know some ladies are shy and don't like to show their delectable, grapelike toes in international porn magazines, but since I'm paying to see a woman naked from top to bottom, I demand to see their feet uncensored. I don't care if their feet are long, short, wide, narrow—or even dirty: I need naked feet to turn me on.

—C. M. Virginia Beach, Virginia

HUSTLER apologizes for occasionally lopping off the sexy feet you rightfully deserve in our photo-layouts. Are you familiar with HUSTLER'S LEG WORLD? HUSTLER'S LEG WORLD will never, ever pluck a single toe from a model's sexy foot. Tune in, turn on and drop loads on HUSTLER'S LEG WORLD.

Desperately Seeking Hot Lesblan Lover

I'm a beautiful, long-legged blonde looking for a hot lesbian lover. I rarely see girls that I'm attracted to in my hometown, and when I do, they either turn out to be married, or they have boyfriends, or they just seem unapproachable. Also, I'm afraid to talk to strange girls for fear of causing a scene, or they might reject me, or they might know my family. The girls in HUSTLER are so hot. They do things to one another that I'd like done to me. Are there any girls from your photo shoots at HUSTLER wandering around the office whom you could hook me up with? If I gave you my phone number and address, would you print it and help me find the dyke of my dreams? Roanoke Rapids, North Carolina

Send HUSTLER some naked pictures of yourself, and maybe, just this once, we can finagle some hot, wet, lesbian-lover bitch just for you.

Blinded by Penthouse

Why does *Penthouse* show penetration, and you guys always have some trick shots with the model's finger or hair in the way of the good stuff? So far, you have the girls, and *Penthouse* has the raunch. They've got one up on you, HUSTLER; you'd better get a move on.

—C. P. via Internet

Take a closer look after you consult your optometrist. Perhaps you've gone blind

from squinting at <u>Penthouse</u>'s fuzzy, softfocus pictorials.

Jail to the Chief

The Editors of HUSTLER must think that your subscribers are a bunch of uninformed idiots. You side with Clinton about the Monica Lewinsky affair even though he lied under oath about it in front of a grand jury. Perjury is a high crime and must be punished; I'm shocked that HUSTLER doesn't believe so. I'm a card-carrying Libertarian, and I always thought that HUSTLER was at least a quasi-Libertarian magazine; obviously, I was wrong. You're nothing but a bunch of radical, left-wing, socialist extremists. Never

again will I subscribe to your bullshit.

—R. B.

Marshall, Virginia

If Bill Clinton strangled Monica Lewinsky, that would be a criminal offense worth prosecution, but he merely choked her a little bit.

Do you have a comment or complaint? We want to hear it. Send your letters (typed or neatly handwritten) to HUSTLER Feedback, 8484 Wilshire Boulevard, Suite 900, Beverly Hills, CA 90211, or E-mail to hustler@lfp.com. Include a phone number if you want your letter considered for publication.















GUSHIN' ROULETTE

Heft my garlfriend of three years. She was just too fucking sick...and cranky! Ashley could be a complete and utter ball-shriveling bitch who simply refused to listen to reason. Let me give you HUSTLER readers an example; maybe some poor schmuck out there can feel my pain

Last month, Ashley faked sick and came home from work six hours early She walked in to discover me hog-tied to the bed, with a lit candle up my ass and a leather mask on my face. What really pissed off Ashley was something else on my face: a six-foot, blond, mega-titted dominatrix named Mistress Lenora. The big dyke was rubbing her stewy snatch all over my exposed mouth, smearing tangy juices that spilled onto the bedspread. Of course, the first thing Ashley screamed about was the gleet soiling her grandmother's quilt, which had been passed down from generation to generation...blah blah blah. Who could possibly pay attention to her rambling?

"Honey," I gurgled, my speech muffled by yellow muff, "it's not what you think!" Ashlev's face turned the same color as my butt after the first 50 whacks of Mistress Lenora's steelstudded paddle

My significant cunt sarcastically spat, "Let me get this straight. This is not a dominatrix whom you paid to tie you up, beat the shit out of you and use your ass for a flabby, hairy candleholder?"

I shot back, "No. I mean, yes, that's

correct. 1 think. Fuck, Ashley, how do you expect me to undergo this interrogation when my bunghole is full of melting wax? Jesus Christ, you're an inconsiderate bitch. Can we have a threeway with the whore?" The request fell upon deaf ears; Ashley turned her sweet rump around and stormed out the door. I would have chased after her, but my hands were tied-literally And Mistress Lenora was in the process of jerking me off. As my throbbing cock puked sperm onto that aged, handcrafted quilt, I actually felt kind of bad

Maybe a guilty conscience is to blame for me giving Ashley another chance. Scarcely a week after the leather rendezvous, my ex-significant cunt called and asked if we could talk at a nearby coffee shop. I was somewhat reluctant; the establishment in question is owned and operated by a bulldyke named Bee who has always wanted to spend some quality time in Ashley's pants. Such a meeting place could hardly be considered neutral ground.

My worst fears were confirmed when Bee all but threw the scalding java at me, adding a contemptuous, "Drink up, Candelabra"

Never mind," said yet another butch lesbian, roughly grabbing my arm. "Hope this seat is as comfortable as Liberace's piano, asshole." There sat Ashley with a twisted grin on her heavily made-up face. Admittedly, she looked hotter than 13-year-old pussy (not that I've ever experienced the temperature of an

(continued on page 45)



TETTERS

May HUSTLER



Pussyman 13 AIVESUME

Coleste, Summer Knight, Julia Ann, P.J. Sparxx, 9 More!

An eight pocket bil hard orgy a wet and wild ideal? ball hot sex under a waterta. trail aching tease-athons curr lingus and and inquis, stairways lined with pussy and

pussy worship rituals. But what s it really ail about? Pussy Man (50 min)

#11728 \$5.95



Adult Video News HUSTLER'S 🏴 HIGHEST RATINGI Leena, Kristi Lynn, Misty Rain, Rebecca Bardoux, Ists Nile Gorgeous

and the hottest action ever shot! Join lucious Leena and 10 of her super hot gar pars as they engage in simmering action that will blow your mind and pop your load in non-stop, wall-to-wall pussy pounding! (90 min)

#11730 \$5.95

" VISTINAV

CUM TO THE POOL PARTY! Leens, Alicia Rio, Barbara Doll, Jeannie Pepper, Kristi Lynn



toy action three ways tanlahzing eas no pussy (* ps attached

to moist citis waiting to be licked and sucked balls on the chin deep throat suck ing and penis and pursy poo parties Spontaneous reality based sexuality that really smolders! 496 mint

#11732 S5.95



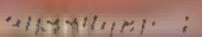
11247 1111 11 CUM ALL OVER

Hear black ballbuster pariet Jacime scream to bring the ratters down as she times a kind dodd e sty et tt

seems the girls on the dark side are upset. They want their own Pussyman movie so

David is left with no chaice but to indular their safut wisnes. Ebonyskinned tarts. Hispanic honey ple Asian nook elland more i 90 mini

#11734 55.95



IT'S ABOUT SQUIRTING, MAN! Lili Xene, Fallon, Melissa Monet, Rebecca Lord, Nikki Sinn

The wettest and will test Pussyman ever! This is the did not re squirting movie. See homy nymphos squirt gallons of girl goo when they cum, and they cum a lot and loud! Get out your snorker and put on your wet si, t for this ultra wet fuckfest! (90 min). #13448 \$5.95



ALL OF THESE FULL-LENGTH XXX FEATURE FILMS HAVE RECIEVED

Check out some of the other ads for XXX videos in magazines. Do you see a phone number listed for the company? No? Then chances are pretty damn good that you're gonna get RIPPED OFFI And stay the fuck away from companies that hide behind P.O. boxes or that do not offer toll free phone numbers or else -- you guessed it, baby --- you're gonna get burned! And, unlike some of those other fly by night fuckers, we here at Blue Ribbon DO NOT sell your name or address to other companies! Just for giving Blue Ribbon a chance at providing you with quality service we are offering 9 of Snatch Productions hottest feature-length releases at the super low price of only \$5.95 each. And with ABSOLUTELY NO SHIPPING CHARGES! Plus only California residents pay taxi Each title on this page received Hustler's Highest Rating and they're yours for only \$5.95 aplecel Credit card orders call toll free!



Milly June 11 THE AWARD-DRENCHED CLASSICI

Anna Malle, Debi Diamond, Martin Martin, Eva Flowers

Check out French maid Debi Diamond: she brings you tresh towels to clean the cum off her face after two hang stude give her the dip of her life! Pull off the road



alited Secretalis : 18 FEATURING NAUGHTY NICOLE LACE!

Jordan Lee, Nicole London, Autumn Daye, Dallas D'Amout

4 ways one on one assimilashing and more balls to the wall red hot analisex as award winning director Day 1 Christic plier pots the I mo into sexual overdrive for a trip down that two lane blacktop to Hotel Sortom, where bufflucking is the house specialty! (10 m/m)

#13868 S5.95



HABLA

A 1/2 Juntin 1 KAITLYN GETS CRASSMED IN THE CRAPPER.

Tory Heart, Krista, Vanuasa Chase, Kaltiyn Ashley

Chunky chested Kaltiyo Ashley swarows a prick stick up inside her pooper scooper with no muss and no fuss and even takes a faceful of boxing balljuice.

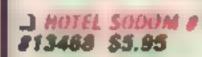
afterwards in one of 4 sizzling scenes from the, hoffest hoter in town! (90 min)

#13988 \$5.95

Exp Date



BLACK & WHITE & Jordan McKnight, Lana Sands, Heather Los, Kitty Yung



J HOTEL SODOM #2 #13468 S5.95

A HOTEL SOOOM #3 #13886 55.95

U HOTEL SODOM #4

#13988 55.95

DUSSYMAN #4 #11728 \$5.95

J PUSSYMAN #5 #11730 \$5.95

2 PUSSYMAN #6 #11732 \$5.95

J PUSSYMAN 87 #11734 \$5.95 D PUSSYMAN #8

#13448 \$5.95

Card # ONLY **□\$2**

VGA/DLUE MODON ENT. 9290 ETON ANE. Mark. HUS-9 Choloworth, CA 9137

CREDIT CARD ORIVERS CALL TOLL FREE: 1-600-453-4335 PST

Or FAX Your Order 24hrs a day: 1-818-718-0858

Mornie Besidente Add 8 7/4% Sales Tes

, MesterCard, Discover, American Express Accepted, AS WELL AS His and Money Orders & FAX your Order 24 Neuro a dem 818-715-0056

Name. Address City

State ZID

Signature X By signing, I hereby certify that I am 21 years of age or older and desire to receive sexually oriented material for my own use

AD DESIGN RECOIL ORFX, SAN FRANCISCO 1 800 458 4338







HUSTLER Presents: The World's Luckiest Black Man

TULIS I RECT

Starring 101 grunting stuts and Mr. Marcus
Videocassette: Vivid Raw

A cinematic epic along the lines of Ben-Hur or Schindler's List, The World's Luckiest Black Man is an inspiring tale of one hard brother's unflagging determination and ultimate reward, Woodsman Shaquille O'Neal lookalike Mr. Marcus is appointed the Herculean task of satisfying 101 cock bounds with his chocolate-colored cudgel in a single day. An enviable mission, but one that only the heartiest of fuckers could hope to accomplish. Undaunted by the enormity of his assignment, Marcus takes on the cavalcade of coope with a mixture of assembly-line efficiency and priapic fervor. Plowing his way through the gauntlet of gash, Marcus gives his all; eventually, even his nappy-pubed balls drip with sweat. It's remarkable enough that Marcus does, in fact, reach his goal; it's even more amazing that his efforts actually intensify as the video proceeds. His thrusts become more ardent, his cum-shots more copious—no mean feat, considering that he wrings 11 wads of gunk from his apparently inexhaustible seum pouch by film's end. A rare instance of quality and quantity in porn, World's Luckiest Black Man will bless pumping fists with sticky good fortune. -Shane Andalou



Marcus, monkey in the middle



Marcus drives India toward finish line



Marcus spreads the wealth of spuzz.



Doing Hard Time With HUSTLER's Jail Babes

The hardened stattern lies prone on the bed, throwing her fleshy ass in the air Veteran woodsman Ron Jeremy ambies up behind her, filling her sodden gash with the veiny inches of his labled long-horn. As the Hedgehog humps away, the frenzied fuck pig issues a love cry in the throes of passion. "I'm glad I shot that son of a bitch n' marshall, 'cause he was busting my balls!"

Welcome to the first installment of Jail Babes. The maiden venture of LFP Video, the series combines the erotic adure of women-in-prison exploitation flicks with the gritty, reality-based vénté of COPS. Ex-con guims (in volume one, offenses range in severity from possession of marijuana to the aforementioned shooting of a federal agent) recount their villainous pasts in lurid detail the motives and actions leading up to the crime, the circumstances of their arrests and their trysts with guards and leliow female inmates. Following their in-depth interrogations, the veterans of our nation's penal system undergo a grilling of the carnal variety. Sexual highlights of volume one include lesbian ex-bank robber Marks rug-munching session with porn slut Coral Sands and Jack Hammer's tour-linger anal spelunking of prostitute/burg ar Kattina

"America has a huge fascination with

the mystique of the bad girl and the criminal," offers Mark Cromer, Executive Editor of HUSTLER'S JAIL BABES, the video series' print companion (due to hit newsstands this May). "People are interested in what these people are like, and this is the real thing." Among the interested are radio kingpin Howard Stern and Tonight Showhost Jay Leno, both of whom have devoted substantial airtime to the video.

Thanks in large part to the ongoing war on drugs and America's generally punitive almosphere, finding women with verifiable criminal histories hasn't been a problem. "There's just an amazing number of women out there who have arrest records and criminal records," notes Cromer, adding that LFP Video plans to release new installments at the rate of "one a month, at least"

Right-wing critics might argue that helping women make the transition from ex-cons to adult-film personalities only facilitates their further moral decline. Cromer suggests that the Jail Babes videos may actually be rehabilitative for their subjects. "It's a completely legal act, and its gainful employment. If anything, we're helping them."

(Women interested in being considered for future volumes are encouraged to call 1-323-651-5400, ext. 7325.)

Katrina reenacts the night in question.



No Mercy: 10



Directed by Frank Thring starring Juditha Bella, Mina, Laura Black, Vanda, Carmen, Melory, Leslie, T. J. Hart, David Perry, Frank Gunn and John Walton Videocassette: Pirate Video

No Mercy: 10 is a three-part, European assault of carnal pleasure that proves that raunchy and classy need not be mutually exclusive terms. Chapter one, "Rubber Lover," is a rubber enthusiast's wet dream. A blond dominatrix with long, black-rubber gloves fingers the gash of a rubber-corseted blonde. The fleshy finger puppet lunges back on her mistress's digits while a rubber-coated woodsman feeds turgid inches to her derriere. A foursome follows, with an impossibly hot, brunet dominatrix in a spiked collar and stiletto heels. The rubber girls take it up the ass, slurp schlong and cram their gushing holes with wriggling fingers. The initially weak "Lusty Butler" segment is eventually redeemed when the butler's rich-bitch boss drinks the cum out of her employee's condom. The last half of "Country Fantasies," the third and final chapter, finds three hikers paired with dominant, ravenhaired beauties. If these girls weren't taking turns fucking three guys at once, they could easily walk the fashion runways of Paris. No Mercy: 10 will leave viewers whipped and begging for mercy.

-Dan Panorama

Fuck You Ass Whores Number 4



HALF



Directed by Alex Ladd,
starring Chandler, Davia, Angelica Sin,
victoria Dei Rio, Taylor Moore, Charlese L'Amour
Sana Fey, Julian, Marc Davis, Rich Handsome,
Vince Vouyer and Tice Bune
Videocassette: Metro

It isn't necessary to see volumes I to 3 to follow the plot of Fuck You Ass Whores Number 4; this slice of cinema cuts straight to the center of the browneye, Inaugural ass whore Chandler rears up for dick; Vince Vouyer, not one to say no to a lady, complies. Chandler howls and groans,

grinding against Vouyer's shithungry pecker. The young redhead clutches the chaise lounge, appearing to burst with blood sausage. Taylor Moore and Charlese L'Amour slam together to form a meatless sandwich that still manages to fill the anal void. Most of the remaining ass whores serve up inferior crack, not the frenzied hurricane of check-splitting lust expected from such a provocative title. Angelica Sin provides the video's only double penetration, and the two-prong piston whir provided by Marc Davis and Rich Handsome is too brief to throw a rod through the hood of one's pants. Still, it's hard to say fuck you to Fuck You Ass Whores Number 4.

Bag Ladies



HALL



Directed by Jim Powers,

starring "Five skanks with a bag on their head,"
Jay Ashley, Brian Surewood, Jack Hammer
Dave Hardman, Ron Jeremy, Michaie Mated
Pete Welsh, Johnny Toxic and Weed
Videocassette JM Productions

Bag Ladies humorously underscores a fundamental blue-screen truism: Most porn sluts are interchangeable slabs of fuck meat whose identities are as irrelevant as their views on world trade. The video documents the double donging of several sluts whose heads are covered with paper grocery sacks painted with cartoonish female visages. The beauty of this approach is that all empathy for the assaulted cum receptacles is eliminated. "You've gotta watch those fingernails," one anonymous hussy pleads as Jack Hammer's probing digits stretch her shit pipe to maximum circumference. "I know, sweetie," Hammer replies cursorily before launching a snot rocket into her gaped browneye. Later, Hammer rains phlegm on the trollop's brown-bagged head while dick-drilling her colon. The spirited disregard for female dignity is appreciated, but Bag Ladies is a one-schuck pony. Eventually, the monotony screams out for some variety-a canvas or plastic bag, perhaps. A promising concept stretched beyond capacity, Bag Ladies ultimately rips at the seams.

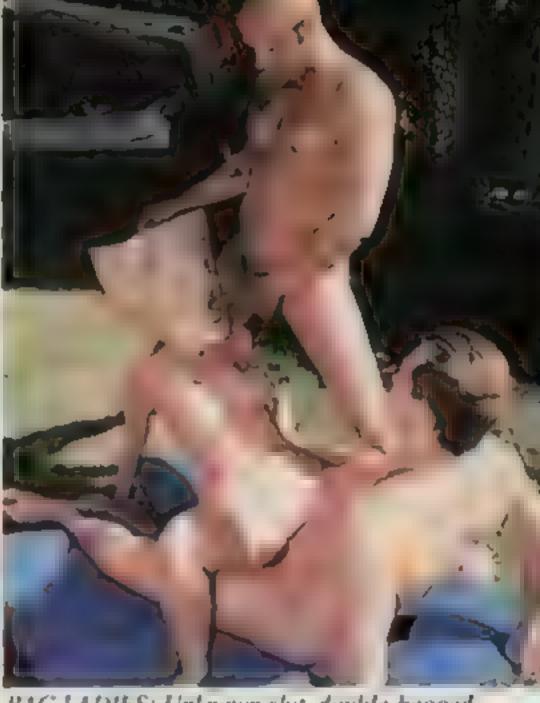
-S.A.







FUCK YOU ASS WHORES: Fey smothers Davis's crotch rocket



BAG LADIES: Unknown slut, double-bagged.

Cashmere



Directed by Michael Ninn starring Kylie Ireland, Vicca, Nikifa Anna Maile, Jeanna Fine, Jill Kelly Shayla LaVeaux, Rayveness, Randy Spears, Brick Majors and Colt Steele V deocassette- VCA Platinum Plus

Ever dream of fucking Nancy Smatra in her prime-or Petula Clark and Doris Day at the same time? Cashmere, a new entry in the oft-neglected genre of porn musicals, is a 1960s party-doll fantasy come true. "Calling all horndogs Kick off your shoes, and do the simian shufflet chirps the mythical singing star, Penny Lane, in a dreamlike dance number featuring porn babes in matching blond bouffant wigs. The hypnotic thrusts of the Justy shimmy shakers rev up a sweater girl and her man at a drive-in burger joint. 'What's your condition?" he asks his girl "Not quite cherry, but almost," she tells him. "I squeal, daddy-o," which she does, with his pecker between her butt cheeks Anna Malle, dressed like a Doris Day schoolgirl, is confronted by a pack of evil nuns, led by Jeanna Fine, about her grades. Sister Fine disciplines her pupil with a sacred dildo before the Justy school headmaster feeds Malle his frothing malted shake Shavla LaVeaux is a Petula Clark lookalike in a double dildo, assseissor-fuck lesho seene that looks like an X-rated version of the beauty-school number from Grease. In the world of musical-porn fantasy. Cashmere is the word D. P.

Smut #9: Only the Kind



HALF ERECT



Directed by Dion Giarusso starring Cassandra Knight, Roxanne Hali Xtacee, Mary Jane, Blair Segal, Mikiu Taylor, Kary Evers, Anthony Stone, Chris Cannon Alex Sanders, T. T. Boy and Sean

Michaels Videocassette Elegant Angel

Smut #9: Only the Kind kicks into the first gear of this two-hour, interracial sex collision with a Rainbow Coalition bang, Porn vet Roxanne Hall and blond goddess Cassandra Knight guide their box toys-one black, one white-into their spit-soaked splits. Roxanne feasts on the brother's oysters while he grinds Cassandra from below. Hall vanks the swarthy adder out of Knight's snatch and throat-coats the beast before returning it to her gal pal's fluc The bucking Knight grabs Hall's head and shoves it between her quivering thighs. Both blond cock whores receive brimming mouth fuls of spuzz. Other 5mut sluts are less enticing: Xtacee should at least wait until the braces are removed from her Samuel Jackson-like mug before shaking her stretch marks in front of a camera. Butter-faced (as in. everything's great but her face) Blair Segal redeems the vid's ending despite her homeliness. Segal pumps a stiff, black dick with her feet until it spits custard into her yap, "How was I?" asks the fugly one. You were just fine, Blair, and so is Smut #9. -D.P.



CASHMERE: Malle splits for Speary



SMUT #9: Hall makes room for dadds



Eddie Murphy's claims of innocent altruism aside, curiosity about, if not outright fascination with, transsexuals among otherwise strait aced males is more prevalent than said maies might admit Always eager to cater to and capitalize on the armchair stroker's sexual aberrations, the blue-screen industry has recently produced a spale of titles featuring maleto-female pre-op transsexuals (a/k/a chicks with dicks). Among the more proliftic tranny-fare outlets is Devil's Films, whose recent she-male offerings include Horny Little Devil's [sic], Sexual Transsexuals 3 and Transsexual Gang Bangers. In the latter, a trip of poolside trannies folls in their deck chairs, massaging their erections and silicone-developed breasts before descending on the brunet, biological quim Tina Tyler Filling her mouth and conch with the vestiges of their manhood, the poster children for sexual-identity confusion splatter her writhing form with ball sauce

Adult-film giant Vivid Video also issues TS titles under their Vivid Raw imprint. In addition to the upcoming Genderella, their recent Attack of the 50 Ft. Tranny spices the strange brew to even more bizarre effect by including a campy UFO plot. Abducted by a flying saucer, the cafe-au-lait-skinned, afarmingly passable Sylvia Boots grows a penis and, eventually, about 45 feet in

Sylvia Boots hangs loose (above); the gender-bent cast of <u>Transsexual</u> <u>Gang Bangers</u> (right). height. The final scene, which depicts a gigantic, rampaging Boots becoming entangled in power lines and electrocuted, leatures laughable special effects that make the original Godzilla movies look like The Terminator

At the risk of stating the obvious, a caveat if one's aversion to homosexuality overrides one's tranny curiosity, it's best to avoid these vids. The fully functional tranny schlongs in said flicks find ample opportunity to pierce maie lips and sphincters. For those whose constitutions allow for the viewing of such tare, you've got she-mate. If you want it

(Contact Devil's Films at www devilsfilm com; Vivid's Web address is www.vividvideo.com.)



Pick Up Lines #32



FULLY



Directed by Tom Stonestarring Jewel De Nyle, Monic, Nikki Anderson, Avalon, Leianni Lei, Kristina Daha, Victoria, Peter North, Frank Gunn, M ke Foster and Jet Richards Videocassette: Odyssey Group Video.

The formula for a successful porn flick-hot girls engaging in welllensed, animalistic sex with minimal narrative distractions-is adhered to with ball-draining results in Pick Up Lines #32. Peter North and Jewel De Nyle pop a fuck vid into the VCR. Their increasingly amorous state eventually develops into the video's final scene, but not before five uniformly scorching vignettes unfold. Honey-skinned brunette Monic, exemplifying everything that is wonderful about the current crop of blue-screen, Hungarian hootch. leads the video's parade of prime poon. From her dimple-chinned doll face to her drum-tight ass, she exudes peasant charm and utter salaciousness, Frank Gunn bears down on the smoky-eyed vixen with simian aggression. Throttling her throat and mauling her unaltered, delectable chest meat, Gunn spears her turd rings with abandon. The man-milk moustache that Gunn sprays across her grinning mug only increases her adorability. Pick up Pick Up Lines #32, and bask in the glory. -S.A.

Affair DuJour



THREE QUARTERS



Directed by Patty Rhodes, starring Jenny McArthur, Danielle Rogers, Gwen Summers, Halli Aston, Randy Spears Chaz Vincent, Brick Majors, Jay Ashley Jack Hammer and Eric Draven Videocassette: Legend

Today's porn videos can be segregated into two camps: butt-punching, anal-spit orgics you watch by yourself and relationship-oriented fantasies you can watch with your woman. Affair Dulour falls into the latter category, but that's not a bad thing. There's plenty of ass drilling and spum blasting to keep you happy. Porn couple Danielle Rogers and Randy Spears prove this point in their first scene together. Danielle is jealous of her exotic

French neighbor, Jenny McArthur, and the love the French tart shares with her man. That night, Danielle enjoys a rape fantasy in bed. A man breaks into her bedroom with a stocking over his face. "Don't move, and do exactly as I say," the intruder tells his victim. The intruder turns out to be Danielle's husband; she is so pleasantly surprised that she offers her ass for some depth-charge probing. Jenny is the star of this show, and she proves to be an amazing carpetmuncher in the back of a limo with her secret lesbian lover. After lunching on pussy, she cracks open her bag of dildos and samples each one on her girl toy. Simply fantastic. Affair Dulour is a taste you can savor every day. -D.P.

Max Hardcore: Extreme Volume 3





Directed by Max Hardcore starring Regan Starr, Candi Cash, Arlison Kilgore and Max Hardcore, Videocassette Filmwest Productions

Max Hardcore's fantasy schoolgirls are never raging beauties, but what he convinces them to do gloriously pushes the limits of porn. Max Hardcore: Extreme Volume 3 is no exception. Regan Starr is a pointy-faced, birdlike blonde in pigtails and fuck-me pumps. After some pokes and slurps, Max hawks a loogie into the slender slut's ass pipe and slips into her colon as if it were an old, comfortable shoe. His veiny bratwurst bounces back and forth between her shitter and pussy before landing in her mouth. "Suck your ass juice off of my fuck stick," Max growls, grabbing her braids like reins and riding her face, After sampling Candi Cash's three fuckholes in the shadow of Seattle's Space Needle, the depraved woodsman moves on to Allison Kilgore. He paints lipstick around her pussy lips and "ass mouth," slipping dick back and forth between the anthropomorphized orifices. As a filthy finale, Max fills Allison's ass funnel with nut gunk, shovels the wad over her vaginal trench, and it plops onto her face, Max Hardcore: Extreme Volume 3 is the limit. -D.P



PICK UP LINES #32
Avalon tickles Victoria pink

Vengeance



THREE-QUARTERS ERECT



Directed by Lurs Cypher
starring Jessica Darlin Ligne Borden
Tye Iroc Taylor Milore Heave Lie khi
Alexandra Nice Tom Byton Luc and Van
Damage Chris Cannon and John West
Videocassette Extreme

After delighting the jackoffs of America with her electrifying feats of anal derring-do throughout 1998, Jessica Darlin finally receives a much-deserved starring vehicle with the highly stylized revenge thriller fuck flick Vengeance. The coltish, pouty-taced blonde portrays the sexually deprived wife of workaholic philanderer Iom Byron, Between black-lit, Dantean dream sequences in the netherworldly Whore Domain, a number of dick-stiftening scenes occur. Most momentously, Van Damage and Luciano provide Darlin with her first DP. Jessica primes their crotch rockets with heavy slobbering and hearty hand strokes. The wood-brandishing pair each take practice runs on Darlin's front and rear entrances; anticipation builds Damage hammers her turdhole. Luciano ravages her honeypot Darlin's Jush, fertile udders shake with their jousts. Her eyes roll back in her head; she emits her trade mark Olive Ovl fuck squeals Athome viewers applied turiously with pumping fists. In the video's (literally) scorching finale, Byron phallically gapes Darlin's crap tunnel. In gratitude, she handcufts him to the door handle. A mysterious stranger douses the car with gasoline and sets it ablaze. The explosive conflagration is a perfect metaphor for Vengeance's effect on viewer schwang. -S. A.



AFFAIR DUJOUR: McArthur and friend, dykey du jour



MAX HARDCORE; EXTREME VOLUME 3: Hardcore pretties up Kilgore's puss



VENGEANCE: Day-Glo bimbos Tve, Borden and Moon



A quick checklist of features reviewed in past issues of HUSTLER and HUSTLER EROTIC VIDEO GUIDE



Deep Throat: The Quest V (Arrow) Jeanna Fine. Brittamy Andrews. Kyle Stone

(Diabolique Video)

Inari Vachs, Caroline, Oceane

Tom Byron: Lord of Asses (Extreme Associates) Chandler, Jessica Darlin, Tom Byron

White Angel (Metro)
Stacy Valentine Laura Palmer Marc Davis



Euro Babes (Metro) Claudia Barbara, Frank Gunn

Hot Bods & Tail Pipe

Celestial Productions/Seymore Butts Home Mones

Charlese L Amour Ten Start Bave Hardman

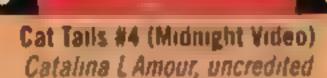
Liquid Gold (JM Productions)
Allysin Chaynes, Randi Storm, Tracy Love

Private Gold 32. Lethal Information (Private)

Grety, Mary Eleniak, Mike Foster

Puritan 21 (Legend)
Alexandra Nice, Sabrina Johnson
Jack Hammer

Size Matters 3 (Toxxxic Entertainment/Metro) Deja Blew, Wendi Knight, Marc Davis



Close at Hand (Sin City)
Dakota. Dee, Steve Austin

Heartache (Wicked)
Missy, Stephanie Swift, Tice Bune

Intrigue (Sin City Entertainment)

Liza Harper, Heaven Leigh,

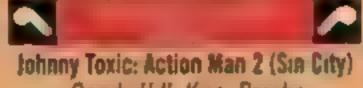
Herschel Savage

Screen Play (Wicked)

Juli Ashton, Shayla LaVeaux,

Randy Spears

Wet Spots 4 (Elegant Angel)
Alyssa Allure, Jill Kelly, Alex Sanders



Reflections (Adam & Eve)
Tina Tyler Alexandra Silk, Randy Spears

Streets of New York 12 (Pleasure Productions) Cannibal, Angel Baby, Kool Gee

Grapplin' & Gropin' #2 (Odyssey Group Video) Champagne, Cee Cee, Jake

> Open Wide (Vivid) Jenteal, Ruby, Jon Dough

Vortex (VEA Pictures)
Shayla LaVeaux, Nikita, Tony Tedeschi

Blowjob Adventures of Dr. Fellatio #13

THREE-QUARTERS ERECT

Directed by Or Fellatio starring Tabitha Stevens, Torri, Xtacee Mikki Taylor, Delila Paige, Sheiby Myne Holly Landes, Megan Matthews, Jaselie Sofia, Cheyenne, Aniya, Emilia, Renee LaRue, Deja Blew, Jenny McArthur Michaela Adkins, Obsession and Charlie Videocassette-Elegant Angel

Blowjob Adventures of Dr Fellatio #13 is ideal for those world-weary times when the modern onanist lacks the energy to even fantasize about, let alone engage in, a good, hearty fuck Comprising 16 scenes featuring 20 fellatrices, this video presents a glorious cavaleade of cocksuckers Babbling, equine-faced blonde Tabitha Stevens jump-starts the prick-gobbling pageant by showcasing her superior sword-swallowing skills. Doing double duty on a pair of turgid schwangs, Stevens pays frenzied lip service. greedily devouring shaft and sac-Torri also displays a laudable work ethic, caressing her assigned member with her naturally bounteous, freekled chest sacks and adoringly tongue-bathing its spuzz bag. She almost chokes on the good doctor's rapid-fire scum salvo, but accepts the near-suffocation good-naturedly. On occasion, a bowser darkens the camera frame, and one might suffer blowjob burnout given the sheer quantity of footage. Overall, though, Blowjob Adventures of Dr Fellatio #13 is the perfect Rx for hummer-hungry strokers. -S.A

In Your Face 3



ONE QUARTER ERECT



Directed by uncredited, starring Cassie, Michelie, Lushes Sugar, Samantha Wood, Candi Daze, Mikayla Shore and Ursula Moore Videocassette- Zane

In Your Face 3 is a half-baked excuse for a stroke vid. Things unfold with a depressingly uninspired sapphic fourway. Tongues touch twats. Dildos and strap-ons are brandished. The usual onslaught of feigned ecstatic moans ensues. Things go from



BLOWJOB ADVENTURES OF DR. FELLATIO McArthur mouths off

irritating to nauseating as Sugar, whose warmth-providing layers of fat suggest an Eskimo herstage, squats and humps a gal pal Her ample rolls of flab expand and contract, resembling a fleshy accordion. The next scene suffers from the opposite dilemma Beak-nosed and boy-chested Mikayla Shore gobbles dong and receives an anal pummeling with pleasing fervor. Unfortunately, she makes Calista Flockhart look like Rosie O'Donnell. There's a. um, thin line between petite and emaciated, and Shore floats weightlessly over it all the way to Auschwitz. The quality of gash takes an upturn in Face's second half, with the tongue acrobatics of dirty-blond devil doll Samantha Wood and the gapeinducing ass ravaging of Hungarian honey Ursula Moore Unfortunately, by that time, the viewer's schwang has been horrified into a state of shriveled despair. In Your Face 3 belongs in

the garbage can.

-S.A



IN YOU'R FACE: Moore airs out crapper











(continued from page 35)

Hot Letters "Fuck her if you want to; she's a hooker. So are her friends. I paid for

them to take you on. Here's the catch: One of the ladies is HIV-positive."

underage girl's vagina; I'm merely speculating). Her long, chestnut hair was pulled into a tight bun. She wore a tight, black top, showing way more cleavage than usual. Either Ashley was employing her C-cup majesties to snare a brand-new sucker...or the sucker in question was yours truly. The stirring below my belt suggested that my hormones already bit the mammarian hook.

The statuesque brunette loudly scooted her chair closer to mine—jiggling her cushy, comfy, jeans-encased bum-and placed a firm hand upon my inflamed lap. Tongue darted inside my ear canal; a whiff of perfume raped my nostrils. Damn it, the cvil snizz has always known exactly what she's doing!

"I miss this cock," moaned Ashley, stroking the bulging outline of my trouser sausage. "Sure, my lesbian friends own strap-ons twice the size. Not to mention their fists! Owww...what rectum wreckers. Know what I mean, butt-fun bandit?"

"Ash," I replied between unfettered peeks of her brownish, rising nipples. "Get to the fucking point. I've got an appointment for an out-call prostate massage in 20 minutes." Instead of answering with words, Ashley said so much more: She unzipped my fly, rooted around to handle my fleshy growth and gestured with her free fingers toward an adjacent tableful of ginches.

"See those three beautiful women?" Ashley whispered. How could I have missed the trio of big-breasted lovelies? Each of the supremely promiscuous-looking tramps was tarted up beyond belief in skirts so short that a riot of panty was visible. The twat triumvirate, with their lighthearted giggles and comely faces, stood out like sore, aching, horny, throbbing thumbs in the coffee-soaked sea of hairy legs and flannel shirts. In fact, the main thing I noticed about the gash gaggle was the unusual fact that none of the dykes were swarming on such tender prey. Perhaps the rug-munchers preferred their lady friends to sport mustaches.

I wiped the drool from my mouth and leered, "Yeah. That big bitch with the fire-engine-red dyed hair is built like a brick shithouse. Boy, I'd love to shove her head into the toilet while banging her from behind and forcing three fingers into her hot rectum. I mean, of course, if I could ever possibly get over you, Ashley." A flush traveled across her face: I'm quite sure the same blood flooded her privates next. Silently, I applauded myself for being able to pull any perverted stunt on Ashley and still find her crawling back for more. She wanted me-and I could

smell the musky evidence between her taut thighs.

First, however, Ashley had a little trick up her sopping, pink sleeve. "Fuck her if you want to; she's a hooker. So are her friends. I paid for them to take you on. Here's the catch: One of the ladies is HIV-positive. I want you to pick a slut and have unprotected sex with her. Afterward, I'll let you know if you caught the bug. If not, you will have successfully proven that you love me enough to risk your health for my na-na."

"This is insane," I sputtered, "and I refuse-"

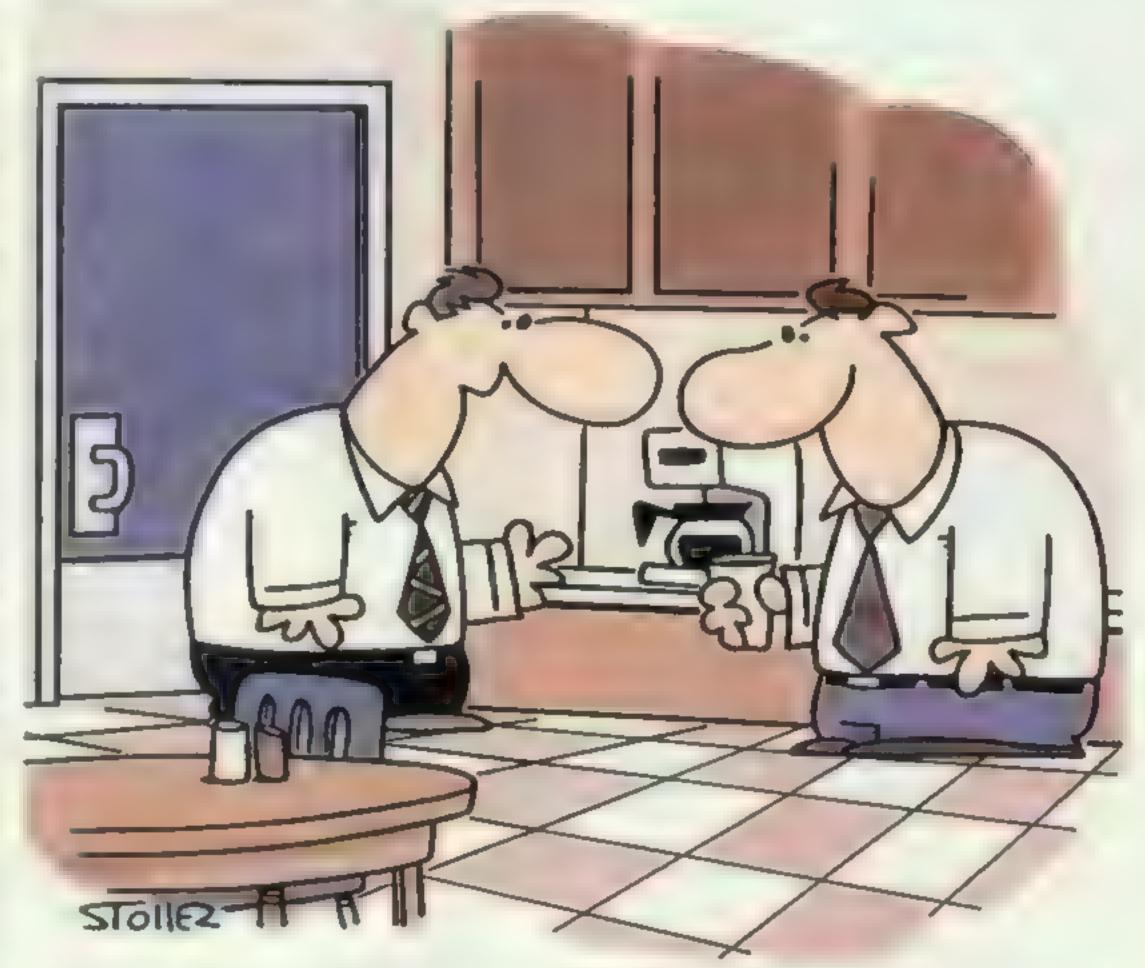
Ashley interrupted with a resolute declaration: "I'll even join you and the skank for that threeway you always wanted." Call me crazy, but I liked those odds. My mind raced with the logic of the situation. Choosing the hottest harlot—the aforementioned crimson snizz-seemed too obvious. Besides, she undoubtedly scored the most dick and ran the highest risk of infection. Therefore, the ugliest cow (a slightly chubby blonde) would seem to be the best bet. Yet a certain gleam in the blonde's eye set off my freak radar; this was a nasty girl who had probably never come near a condom, unless she was sucking the scum from a leftover in the trash.

I settled on the bim in the middle, another flaxen-haired beauty with a far better body. Unfortunately, I didn't catch her name; hopefully, I wouldn't catch anything else when she led me to the coffee shop's storage room and locked the door.

The whore watched me nervously fumbic with my belt buckle. She cooed, "Just relax." She unsheathed my wiener like a true fucking professional and swallowed every knotty inch. I threw my head back and gasped. Her lips were soft and plump, like a black woman's. So far, I had no difficulty feeling aroused; after all, the HIV virus is more difficult to transmit through oral sex. I reclined and savored the hummer, particularly all the tongue attentions my groin pal lavished upon my heavy testicles.

Then she shimmied out of her skirt. Pale, perfect and clean-shaven poontang beamed before me. Her figure was even more fantastic unclothed. For just a moment, I realized that the sweet, innocent genitalia before me could hide a killer. That was before the thin, fit cum queen sat on my face. I tasted asshole, convincing myself a rimjob was less risky to administer. Mere seconds passed before I broke down and supped at her slit.

(continued on page 48)



"I joined the company through the back door...I butt-fucked the boss's daughter."







900-From .99 - \$4.99/min. 800- Multiple Billing Options 473/011-Int's Tell Applies Must be 18+

NOTE: YOU DO NOT NEED A CREDIT CARD TO CALL THE NUMBERS IN THIS COLUMN. ALL YOU PAY FOR IS THE COST OF THE CALL



COLLEGE GIRLS SEEK ASS-BANGING.
Sorority girls sick of school want your meat. We want you to teach us all!

O 11-678-74023





SU SECONDE CUM LINE



INTERNATIONAL LD RATES APPLY. 18+

-678-74028







(continued from page 45)

Hot Letters I was so hard, the erection hurt; I know the steely length caused my paid playmate some considerable pain. Screams tore from her hungry gullet.

"Woahhh," she exhaled, grinding bush against my intoxicated nose. "Ashley said you were good, but...ahhh...don't you fucking stop!" I licked and sucked the tiny, teasing labes until girl goo dribbled down my throat. Could a clam this adorable possibly be spoiled? Knees clamped over my ears, and I knew the cowgirl riding my face was convulsing in climax. The favor was returned when she straddled my wagging, desperate joint.

I was so hard, the erection hurt; I know the steely length caused my paid playmate some considerable pain. Screams tore from her hungry gullet. My first thrust threatened to break open the top of her empty head. Hell, if I was willing to put my life on the line, she had better do the same! I fucked her brutally, pistoning my crotch without mercy and clenching a kung-fu grip around her windpipe,

"So ..ack...good," she choked. "I'm coming...agahhh...." Orgasm number two rippled through her womb, triggering my own nut blast. I pumped harder than I ever thought possible, fueled by the realization that this spurt could be my last.

"Take it, bitch," I barked, "Take my fucking cum in your dirty hole!" Thick cream filled every bouncing vaginal crevice. My grasp on her neck loosened, and I found myself withdrawing as the afterglow faded.

Did I pull off a threeway with Ashley and the bootylicious blonde? No...turns out, she was the HIV-ridden skag after all. I'll bet all of those whores were infected! That's why I broke things up with Ashley—setting me up to die of AIDS is sick! And now I'm pretty sick too.

> -D. C. Arkansas City, Kansas

KARAOKE COOZE

I experienced one of the greatest episodes in my sexual history the other night at a karaoke bar. After an office party, a bunch of my co-workers agreed to convene at Punan, an Asian club full of gorgeous, slanty-eyed slits. I was feeling pretty good; aside from practically swimming in yellow scrunt, one of the office pranksters had slipped me a drink laced with some kind of hallucinogenic hippie drug. My head spun, and I wanted to fuck every single woman in sight. Of course, that's how I feel every other minute of the day-but the drug made my out-of-control horniness more noticeable.

Not only had the prankster spiked my

"Please stop me before I kill again."

drink, but he continued to torment me by submitting my name to the karaoke contest. I was laughing hysterically as a business chink croaked out, "Feerings"-until my name was called. Whoever was fucking with me must have known I can't sing a note; however, as a golden moldie by Elvis cranked up, I did my best to imitate his hip gyrations. The stunning performance of my crotch caught the eye of an Eastern stunner in a tight, black dress.

She jumped onto the tiny stage with me and jokingly bumped her petite bump below my belt. Later, I learned the dirty dance moves were part of the pranking. No one was laughing when the longhaired flower felt a big, American prong poke her behind—least of all the Asian cutie, whose eyes nearly bulged as far as my erection. Standing straight, she backed against me, moving slowly to correctly judge my enormity.

Gook chicks are used to tiny rice peters and jump at the chance to imbibe a jumbo johnson. The small-framed dancing fool before me was no exception. I passed her the microphone, allowing the slutty slope to thrill the crowd with a few bars of "Are You Ronesome Tonight?" While the bar's amused-and very drunk-patrons cheered, I took the opportunity to lift the back of my geisha girl's dress and ogle her panty-free pooper.

"Ah-so," I burst, realizing too late that I had made the exclamation out loud and not just in my head. What a perfect little ass! I spanked her once, causing the tiny creature to squeal in the middle of her singing. Next, I carefully slipped a finger between her golden thighs and felt the damp nature of her coochie. By the way, it wasn't sideways.

I know I would never have been so bold if I wasn't flying high, but I decided to fuck her on the spot. Her body had to be positioned very carefully to block my fly fumblings from view. While pretending to take her hand for a dance move, I actually guided the miniature, yellow fingers to my exposed hard-on. This time, the slope moaned. Good thing her loud eruption was timed to one of Elvis's trademark howls.

With both hands on her hips, I guided my singing partner to impale herself on my Occidental pork sword. She screamed; her vage seemed a bit too tight to accommodate my entire wang. Nevertheless, her continual twat gushes finally provided enough lube for full entry.

"Are...unnnh...you...oooof...ronesome...tonahhh," she caterwauled. Moving my swift sticker in and out of her



"Hev, brother, could you direct us to the nearest welfare office?"

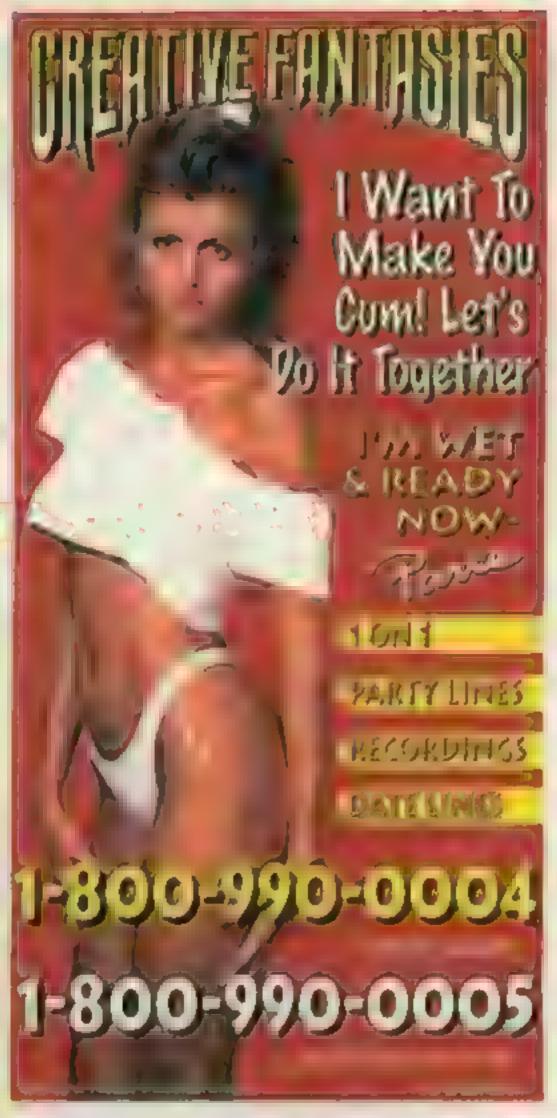






"Guess she didn't buy that 'working late' story, huh, Fred?"











Hot Letters I don't actually allow Gorf to bury his bone because I believe there are laws against such activity. That hasn't stopped me from skating the thin ice of bestiality.

honeypot was not easy; after all, an incorrect twitch of the hips could alert the crowd to the intimate nature of our duet. I remember being so high, I started pondering whether Donny Osmond had ever slipped his foxy sister the fat one on their old television show. Lucktly, the power of Asian pussy is stronger than any incestuous Mormon antics. Her gripping cunny kissed my tip as lightly as a butterfly—while still providing enough friction for a devastating climax.

"Thank you," I howled, my balls tossing gobs of chum out of my meat cannon.
"Thank you very much!" The honorable
sweetie took a bow, and my spasming
snake jabbed forward to the hilt. Another
simultaneous orgasm seared our loins; if
only I could come more than once when
I'm sober!

I never learned my little China girl's name, but she did join me on her knees for a sucky version of "I Got You, Babe."

—H. P New York, New York

DOGGY-STYLE

Am I a pervert, HUSTLER? I'm a very attractive, young lady with short, raven hair, a great body—albeit smallish tits—and a slamming tail end. And I constantly fantasize about fucking my dog. He's a midnight-black Doberman pinscher named Gorf. Everyone admits Gorf is a damn good-looking canine, with well-defined muscles and a lean, fierce face. Not everyone appreciates my doggy desires.

Our flirtation started rather innocently. I brought home a blind date who turned out to be a real stud. He came in for coffee and ended up ordering me to strip naked and walk around the kitchen on all fours. Undoubtedly, Gorf was bemused by the sight of his master copping his style. The curious pooch eyed me with a strange expression, as if to say, Who is this butch? Then he walked over and licked my butthole.

Sphincter licking may be a common greeting among dogs, but I'm not used to such a warm hello. I came instantly, shuddering and convulsing on the cold tile. My date was outraged; the prude stomped out and hasn't called since. Good! That gives me more time alone with Gorf.

How have I spent those long hours? Well, I mostly envision what it would be like to have Gorf panting and pumping on top of my achy pussy. I don't actually allow Gorf to bury his bone because I believe there are laws against such activity.

That hasn't stopped me from skating the thin ice of bestiality.

For instance, last night I lay on the bed and ordered Gorf to sit before me. Slowly, I peeled off all my clothes, allowing his deep-brown peepers to drink in my smooth, hairless form. I grabbed for my vibrator, then decided against electric implements. The buzzing tended to scare Gorf. I wanted him to watch every second of this pointed masturbatory session.

My hands danced over my proud nerps, tweaking the nozzles to excitement. I was good and hot. Longing ignited my labes. As my hands glided over my flat stomach, Gorf lunged. His tongue flopped wildly. The obedient pet wanted to cat me out! I thanked him, stroked him and ordered him to stay in place.

Four fingers pulled my love lips apart. The sugar walls within demanded fulfillment. I knew satisfaction was immoral and improper if derived from Gorf's furry schlong; so I gouged the slick, tepid interior with a digit aimed from underneath. Furiously, my bottom grooved to the vibrations. I was painting crotch circles in the air and swallowing more fingers with my drippy peach. Gorf sniffed the air and whined, begging for a taste. I teasingly called him a bad dog.

That's when I saw the red and raw tip of Gorf's manhood emerge from his hairy casing like a rigid lipstick blowing kisses at my stuffed clam. I closed my eyes tightly and rolled onto my stomach, imagining his untamed animal thrusts. Gorf would scratch my back with his claws and bite my neck, moving with no particular rhythm—just animal lust. His doggy dick would penetrate my womanly wares, humping my ass with only one intention: to ejaculate mutt scum. The long, speedy strokes would feel just like my fingers, which I removed from my twat...and could still feel the sensation of Gorf's thrusts....

"Yesss," I cried. "Good doggy!" Gorf and I howled at the same time; orgasm descended between my legs and set off an explosion in my brain. I think I may have passed out for a moment.

When I came to, I was actually quite sore from all the bleeding scratch marks on my back—probably Gorf's attempt to revive me. The scars were worth it. Like my bumper sticker says, I love my dog!

-G. T. Athens, Georgia

Send your sexperiences to HUSTLER Hot Letters, 8484 Wilshire Boulevard, Suite 900, Beverly Hills, CA 90211.



"Oh, sure, one little indiscretion...."



Restrictive attitudes in the name of so-called morality increasingly take the fun out of fucking Through good, old-fashioned homespun knowledge, hearsay, scientific facts and outright lies, this series strives to spread the word that rubbing uglies is a beautiful experience

Learn to Dance, Stupid

FROM BALLROOMS TO BALLING WOMBS IN THREE EASY LESSONS

BY MIKE BLAIR . ILLUSTRATION BY MATS

It's a typical Saturday night in Seattle. Jason Marks, a 29-year-old construction worker, drinks a beer with his foreman, Guy, at a downtown club made famous by the appearance of occasional celebrities. On weekends, the club is packed with wouldbe star fuckers who may have only an instant to snag the attention of the rich and famous. Sluts with dollar signs in their eyes compete in a Darwinian struggle. Tits and asses are on bodacious display. For working stiffs, such as Guy and Jason, however, the ripe, young girls in skintight, black dresses and stiletto heels wear ice-queen airs.

"Ain't it a pisser," says Guy. "Here we are, surrounded by pussy, but it's impossible to approach these girls."

"Fuck that," Jason says. "Pick anyone out of this crowd, and I'll show you how to tap into all the pussy you want."

Intent on humbling his cocksure subordinate, Guy eyes the jostling crowd and points Jason toward a young wench with long legs and blond curls that reach down to a tight, round ass. She is the alpha female in the crowd—the most attractive chick in sight. Jason slides off his bar stool, picks his way through the press of pussy, whispers into the woman's ear and leads her to the dance floor.

Jason expertly weaves the ginch through gyrating bodies, moving to the pounding rhythm of the house blues band. By the third song, the blonde's full breasts are pressed against Jason's chest. She feels his cock straining against her thigh. She doesn't know Jason's name, but she knows she wants to fuck him.

Jason suggests they hit a Latin club down the street. They get no further than a nearby alley. The blonde pushes Jason between two Dumpsters, drops to her knees and hungrily vacuums his dick into her mouth. A few minutes later, she licks the last drops of his load from her rubbery lips.

Jason and his insta-slut return to the bar. For proof of his conquest, Jason leans over and licks the blonde's neck. She fondles his balls, and Jason returns to his place at the bar. Less than 30 minutes have elapsed.

"What could you possibly have said to bag that chick?" Guy asks, astounded.

"Simple," Jason explains. He orders another beer. "I asked her if she wanted to dance."

The stodgy image of ballroom dancing is a thing of the past. No longer the reserve of old fogies and cotillion clubs, ballrooms and dance halls have become a place for singles on the make to learn a few simple steps and declare their sexual availability.

survey sampling 500 women between the ages of 25 and 45, researcher Gail Arias reports that even financial success ranks lower than a man's dancing ability among turn-ons for women.

"Dancing can help unlock the playful and sensuous side of a woman's personality," says Arias. "If men only knew what a powerful aphrodisiac dancing is for women, every man in the world would learn how."

"Nothing feels better than being held in a man's arms on the dance floor," says Gloria Mather, a 32-year-old support staffer from Washington, D.C. "It makes me feel like a woman."

Heather Johnson, a dance instructor





"Down the end of the hall to the right—door marked KINNI III STARR

FEATURING OF THE HOTTEST WETTEST STARS IN XXX



WHEN YOU ORDER CHAMPAGNE DREAMS VALL SENID YOU...



105

There Isn't Anything This Small-Town Gal Won't Do!

When Julia Ann wins an all-expenses paid trip to Tinseltown, she basks in the bones and boxes of Hollywood's horniest! Watch Julia and Jill Kelly spread pink poolside for 69 strokes and orgasins galore! Bad-bos Mark Davis woos fulia with wood - and has her sucking and bucking in record time! And after party gals Christy Lake and Kim Kataine part pubes in a poon pile-on with Mare and fom Byron Julia returns to the red-bot rod of long time love Steven St. Crock! Nearly 1-1/2 hours of explicit shot on film action!

A Foll-Length Feature Film!
A \$29% Value!
ABSOLUTELY
FREE [



VISA/MASTERCARD/AMERICAN EXPRESS CUSTOMERS ORDER BY PHONE ANYTIME

1-800-274-0333

24 HOURS A DAY + 7 DAYS A WEEK

Ask For Offer



INCLUDING

Racquel Darrian, Jill Kelly, Nikki Tyler, Dyanna Lauren, Kaitlyn Ashley, Jenteal, Nici Sterling, Celeste, Sindee Coxx, Savannah, Terl Weigel, Ashlyn Gere, Hyapatia Lee, Julia Ann, Kia, Brittany O'Connell and many, many more!

SEXEMITER SCINE OF SIXPHOTE AND, I HEP-TEM MA,
3-WAY, D.P., SQUIMITER, COM(-15-WC FORISY!



GET

OF XXX When You Buy CHAMPAGNE DREAMS YOURS FOR ONLY

STORION STREET VIII

Adam 8 Eve Dept HH229
P 0. Box 900 Carrboro, NC 27510

YES! Hense Send Me in Plain Packaging Under Your 100% Money Back Custamee

99101 Champagne Dreams 25 Science of Raw XXXII \$ 9.95

Blonus Julia Ann Superstar Full-Length Feature FREE

Postage and Handling \$ 4.00

For Rush Order Processing Add \$2.00 \$

2 8 M M 12 M 21			#9101
Check Bank Money Order Sorry, No CASH or COD st	DAME	I CHITOV I AM OVER ACE TO	
CHARGE MY: VISA MC AMEX	ADDRESS	· ·	
EXPLOATE /	CITY		
SIGNATURE	STATE	Z1b	
US Orders Only Offer void in ALARMS UT TN KY Please allow 4-6 weeks for delivery		ANA adamese (OII)	

Sex Play "Latin clubs are loaded with chicks just begging to be asked to dance. I never end the evening without smelling like cooze and without a couple of phone numbers in my pocket."

in Los Angeles, agrees. "For a woman, dancing is sex," she says. "When it's done right, there's not much difference between the two."

Dean Golander, a writer from New Orleans, Louisiana, knows from experience that dancing leads to sex. "I spend my week pounding the keyboard," he says. "The last thing I want to do is spend the weekend pounding my pud. My buddies think dancing is for fags, but they're the fags. Latin clubs are loaded with chicks just begging to be asked to dance. I never end the evening without smelling like cooze and without a couple of phone numbers in my pocket.

"As for my friends," adds Golander, "they end up boozing together, complaining all night that the chicks ain't putting out. Who's the homo?"

According to Thom McKee, director of marketing for the Ballroom Dance Group of Sacramento, California, women are sick of being hit on by sleazy guys, and men are tired of concocting creative oneliners.

"The smart man learns to dance because he knows where all the single women are: out dancing," says Heather Johnson. "Dancing is the only public social activity that allows a man intimate contact within approach and admire a gentleman," adds learn to dance." 🥾 seconds of meeting a woman."

Michael Stoltz is a middle-aged, paunchy, balding librarian. Stoltz will never be confused with Brad Pitt, but he has a drawer full of phone numbers of females waiting to ball him.

"I met this Filipina chick at a dance studio," he recalls. "She was about 5-4 and 110 pounds-ten of which were pure boob. I didn't think I would have a chance with her. I asked her to dance, and we took a turn around the floor, but everything was cool. After dancing with a couple of other women, I came back to her. She'd loosened the top button of her blouse. The third time, two buttons were undone. By the end of the night, we were shagging in the backseat of my car. She told me she was married and that this was a one-time thing. I had no problem with that. I shot my wad and went back into the club and scored another chick's number for later."

Victoria Naylor, a 26-year-old weekend clubber, says her turn-on is Zydeco. "It can be so sleazy," she says. "I call it Cajun slut dancing. I love the idea of being able to practically fuck the guy on the dance floor. What I'm waiting for is a guy who will teach me tango and salsa."

Latin dances, such as the tango, the salsa, the meringue and the rumba, are erotically charged, involving suggestive hip gyrations and an I-want-you/youcan't-have-me sexual dynamic.

Bill Wilkes, an unassuming commuter pilot, is a tango addict. "The tango is all sex," he says. "One chick started rubbing her pussy against my leg. At first I thought it was an accident, but after she did it a couple of times, I knew she was interested in a little more than just a spin around the dance floor."

An experienced operator can turn even a stuffy wedding waltz into a notch on the bedpost. Weddings are traditionally a great place to find stray pussy, since single women are dressed up, feeling pretty and slightly envious that their time has not yet come. As with an overloaded peach tree, it takes just a little tug to compel a bridesmaid to relinquish her ripe fruit. The best way to score snatch without taking an ill-advised walk down the aisle is to learn a few basic moves.

"A woman will signal her willingness to go further by where she lets you put your hands," says Stephen Gomez, a regular on the Pittsburgh dance-club scene. "Just keep in mind—the lower, the better.

"Women still appreciate a subtle

Gomez. "They may want to hump your balls off, but they still want to be treated like a lady on the dance floor."

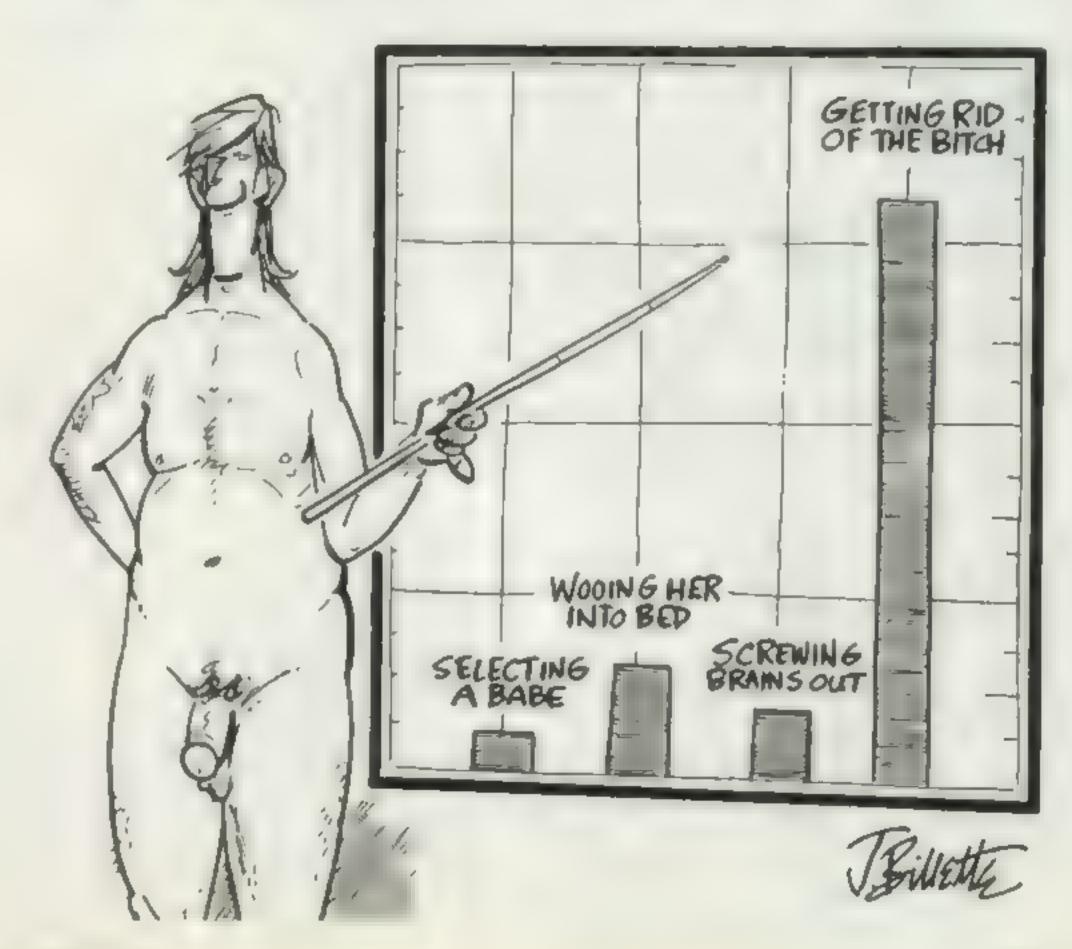
Fortunately, the opportunity to learn to dance is as close as the telephone. Miami boasts more than 60 dance studios, but even a small town such as Lombard, Illinois, with a population of 40,000, has four. Private lessons generally begin at \$40 per hour, and group lessons can be as cheap as \$3 to \$5 per hour.

"The group classes are where all the women are," says Brian Parker, a computer programmer from Austin, Texas. "These classrooms are mating grounds of single, divorced and hungry women waiting for someone, anyone, to hold them.

"I'd only been taking group lessons for about a month when this woman that I'd had the hots for asked me if I'd like to get together to practice," says Parker. "A few days later, we were in her living room, drinking wine and dancing. The CD we were practicing to hadn't even finished before we were doing the rumba between the sheets."

"If you want to continue spending your nights jerkin' the gherkin," says Seattle's Jason Marks, "go right ahead. But if you want to get ahead, or get some head, then

FINDING AND FUCKING A CHICK; A DUDE'S ENERGY GRAPH





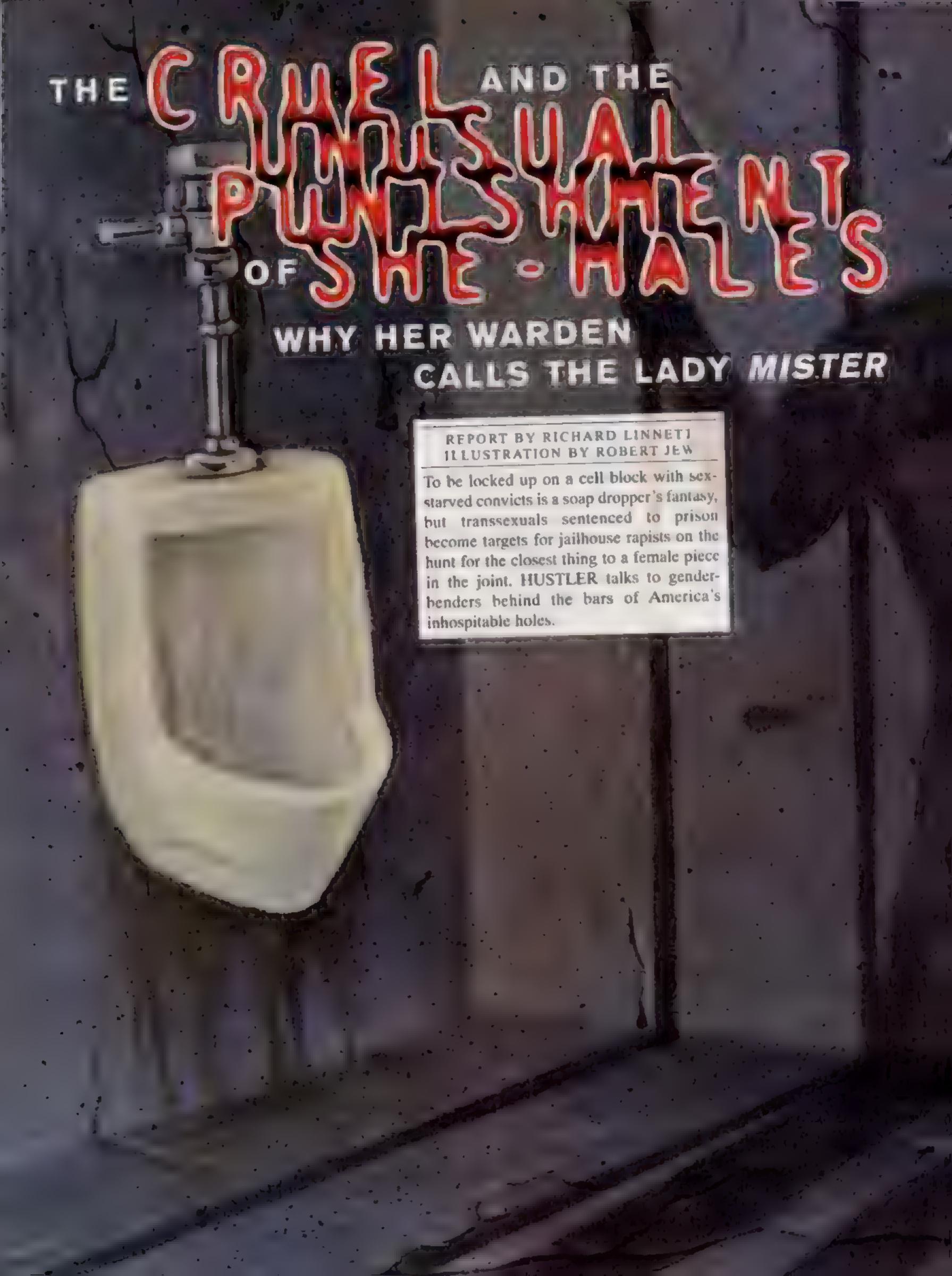














Transsexuals When Dee was placed in the general male population at Terre

Haute, it was like placing a lamb in a lion's den. Within a week, she was a marked woman.

Deidre Farmer sits in the visitors' center at FCI Butner, a campuslike federal correctional institute for men in the wooded hills outside of Durham, North Carolina. In the yellow autumn light filtering into the visitors' center, Farmer crosses her legs and pushes back her long, kinky hair. She wears a prison khaki jumpsuit with the sleeves tied at the waist like a schoolgirl. Unseen beneath her white Tshirt, which Deidre slides off one shoulder, are surgically enhanced breasts. Farmer says she is a woman, but according to correctional authorities, she's a man. When she was arrested at the age of 18 for her involvement in an elaborate credit-card scam, some 15 years ago, the cop who searched her found, beneath her skirt, a penis.

Farmer, is now 32 years old. She is black and cuts an impressive figure at 6-3. Farmer has a tight-skinned face and narrow but gentle eyes. She is a self-taught jailhouse lawyer, known within the prison system and on the outside for having won a Supreme Court decision, Farmer v. Brennan, which has been hailed as a legal milestone by the ACLU and prisoner-rights organizations.

In 1991, Deidre Farmer sued federal prison officials for violating her

Constitutional right against cruel and unusual punishment after they placed her in the general male population of a maximum-security prison where, within a week, she was raped by another inmate.

The federal penitentiary in Terre Haute, Indiana, is known as the House of Terror. Built in 1940 in an old warehouse district on the bleak banks of the Wabash River, USP Terre Haute houses some of the most violent criminals in the country. It is an aging complex, with cramped, filthy cells, poor heating, no air-conditioning and very little supervision.

When Dee was placed in the general male population at Terre Haute, it was like placing a lamb in a lion's den. Within a week, she was a marked woman. "Somebody came and told me that this guy said that he was going to rape me," Dee recalls, laughing uncomfortably. Her eyelids flutter when she speaks in her soft whisper of a voice. "I didn't believe him. I said, 'Oh, why would he say something like that?' Five minutes later, the guy comes right into my ceil, and he's like, 'You know what I want. What you gonna do about it?"" According to Dec, while another inmate watched, the rapist beat her, stripped off her clothes and threatened to kill her with a homemade knife if she didn't have sex

with him. The assault lasted 15 minutes.

Farmer sued the warden of USP Terre Haute and the Bureau of Prisons for "deliberate indifference" by placing her into a prison with a history of violence and rape even though she "projects feminine characteristics." After a series of lower-court rulings against her suit, the U.S. Supreme Court heard her case in 1994. A unanimous opinion, written by Justice David Souter, declared that prison authorities can be sued for ignoring an obvious risk to an inmate's well-being, including the possibility of sexual assault.

"Being violently assaulted in prison is simply not part of the penalty that criminal offenders pay for their offenses against society," Souter wrote.

According to Stop Prisoner Rape, an organization that filed an amicus brief in the case, the Farmer decision has become the basis for holding prison authorities accountable for injuries to prisoners.

Deidre Farmer, who prefers the diminutive Dee, is an unlikely jailhouse paladin. Wearing no makeup and dressed in drab prison garb, she looks rather like an off-duty drag queen. Starting at the age of 16, she used black-market estrogen pills to alter her appearance, but she hasn't had hormone treatments since her first years of incarceration.

"I guess I should call him her," says Robin Piteairn, the executive assistant warden at Butner, referring to Farmer. Piteairn is a heavyset, white woman. She sees the world through thick glasses, her eyes crossed. "He's quite a character," says Piteairn. "If he's in a good mood, he'll talk your ear off."

Dee was found guilty of credit-card fraud in 1986 and given an 18-year sentence, to be followed by a 30-year sentence for writing bad checks. Farmer's stiff rap was due in part to her attorney's lack of experience, but also, perhaps, to the fact that she showed up in court dressed as a woman. "It was strange," Farmer remembers. "My side of the bench kept calling me her, and the other side kept calling me him. I think the jury was confused."

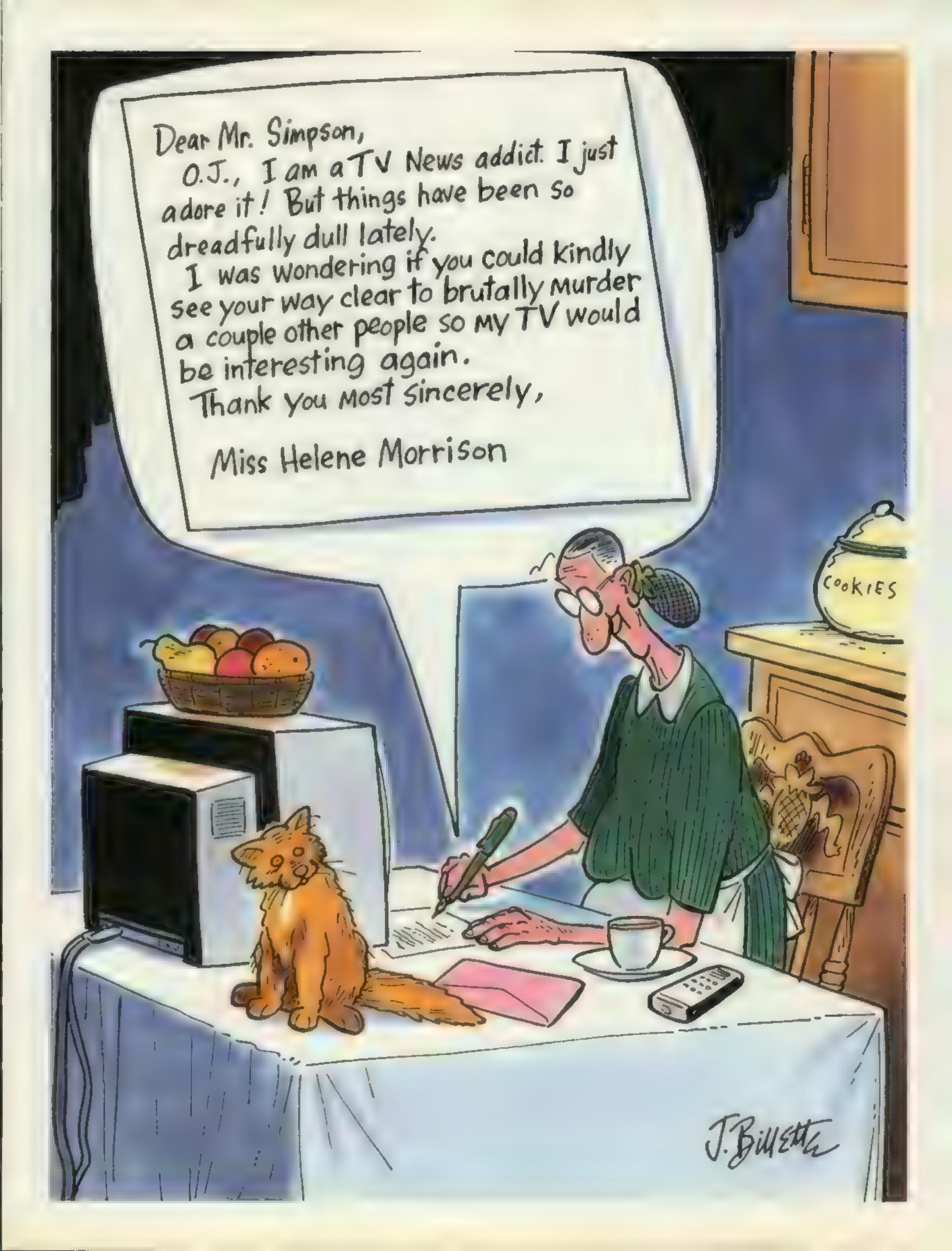
"The vast majority of transsexuals in prison are in there for nonviolent crimes," says Gianna E. Israel, a San Francisco-based transsexual therapist specializing in gender counseling. "When they go before very conservative judges, these judges just throw the book at them."

Dee scans the visitors room at FCl Butner, her eyes passing a wall of soda and sandwich vending machines that bear placards warning, INMATES ARE NOT (continued on page 74)



"Let's work out our problems like adults here. Choose your weapon."

May HUSTLER





















Transsexual inmate goes way beyond any

gender segregation, but more to the lack of it and the lack of protection from rape and assault."

ALLOWED TO HANDLE MONEY. Nearby is a drab play area for children. "I'm tired of all this," Dee says. Fourteen years of incarceration have exhausted her, especially the last four, which she has spent in isolation—23 hours of the day in her cell, alone.

Dee also has a serious health problem, which is another reason why she is separated from the other prisoners. In 1985, one year before she was raped, Dee Farmer was diagnosed as HIV-positive.

There are no published census reports on the transgender population in this country. Anecdotal information suggests that male-to-female (MTF) transsexuals make up the largest transgender group. Some MTF transsexuals take hormones to develop breasts and other female attributes, but stop short of having their penises removed; others take hormones in preparation for what is known as "genitalreassignment surgery." Both of these types are called pre-ops.

The United States and other Western countries recognize a vagina when they see one, even if a surgeon carves female genitals out of the body of a man. Accordingly, post-ops who are imprisoned in the U.S. are routinely placed in women's facilities.

Leslie Ann Nelson, a 40-year-old go-go dancer formerly known as Glenn Nelson, was sentenced to death in 1997 for murdering a New Jersey policeman and a county investigator. The two men were serving a warrant to search Nelson's home for firearms, Nelson reportedly knew they were coming and was prepared to die in a confrontation. Before they arrived, she bathed, styled her hair and donned her favorite go-go-dancer outfit—a halter top and G-string. She answered the door wielding the AK-47 she used to execute the two men.

Nelson spent a year on Death Row in Trenton State Prison, an all-male facility. Because of her post-op status, she was transferred, in August 1998, to the Edna Mahan Correctional Facility for Women, in Clinton, New Jersey.

Federal, state and city correctional officials are not in the practice of splitting hairs over a penis. If the genitalia is male, despite the fact that the rest of the body appears to be female, the offender goes straight to a male facility, which, for most pre-op transsexuals, often means going straight to hell.

"You know, really, to them it is a nonissue," says Dee. "If you're male, you're a man; if you're transgendered, they don't want to hear about it,"

"We do not have a specific policy as to the incarceration of transsexuals," says Scott Wolfson, a spokesman for the Federal Bureau of Prisons, as if in response to Farmer's complaint.

In New York's Riker's Island prison, inmate Allan Tabor leans forward in the little desk chair he is squeezed into and says, "You know, they get operations to change their sex, but if they got just a little bit of skin down there, just hanging there," he measures an inch with his thumb and index finger, "then they say you're a man, and they put you in with us "

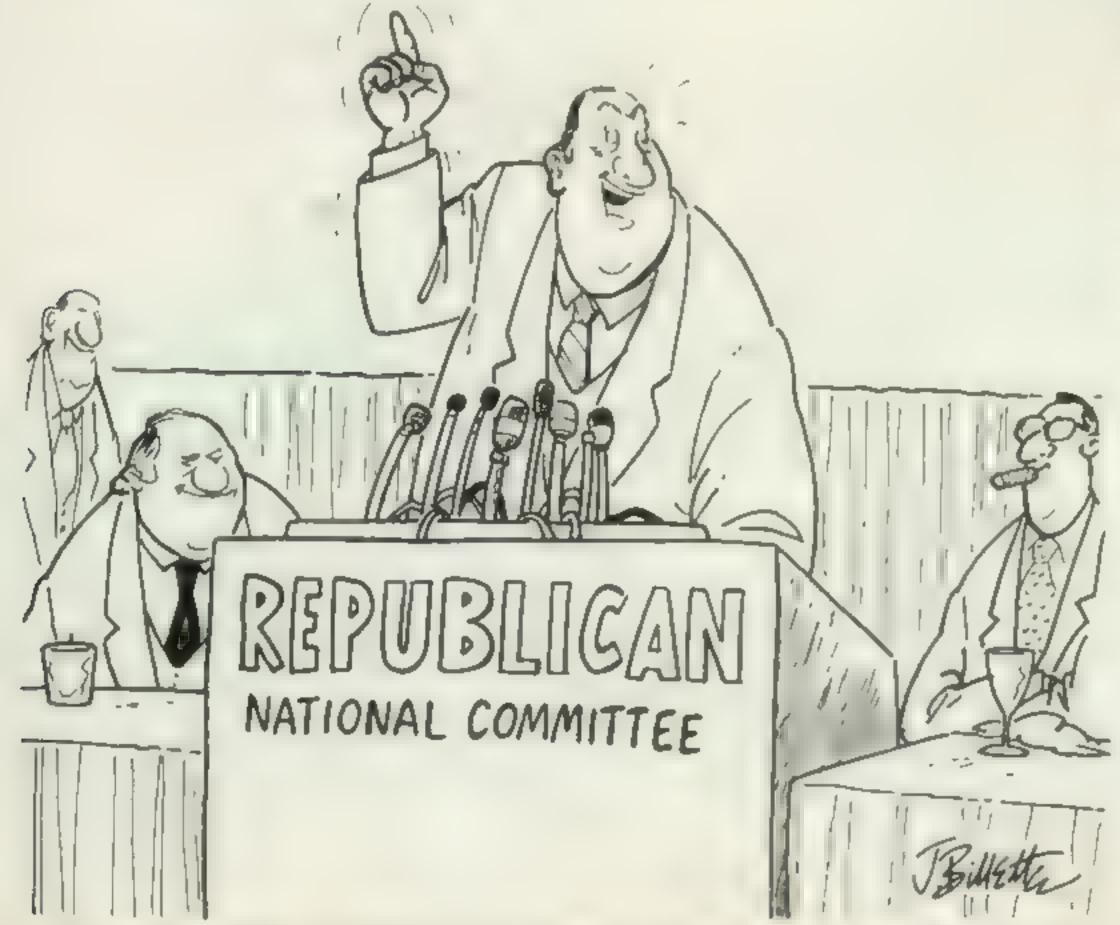
"If there's a question of the sex," says Tom Antonin, a spokesman for Riker's, "that question will be answered by medical staff, who will make a determination if a person is a male or is a female. Someone could be in the middle of a [sex change] process. Once the [gender] is established, the case will be looked at to determine the most appropriate housing "

Sterling Fleming, another Riker's inmate and a gay man whose short hair is dyed blond, avers that many transgenders don't like being in prison, in spite of stereotypes to the contrary. "They have this fantasy about how great it could be, with all these men," says Sterling, "But they get in and see that it's not like the scene on the street, where they have a few guys here and there. It's 40 or 50 men. The pressure just becomes too much."

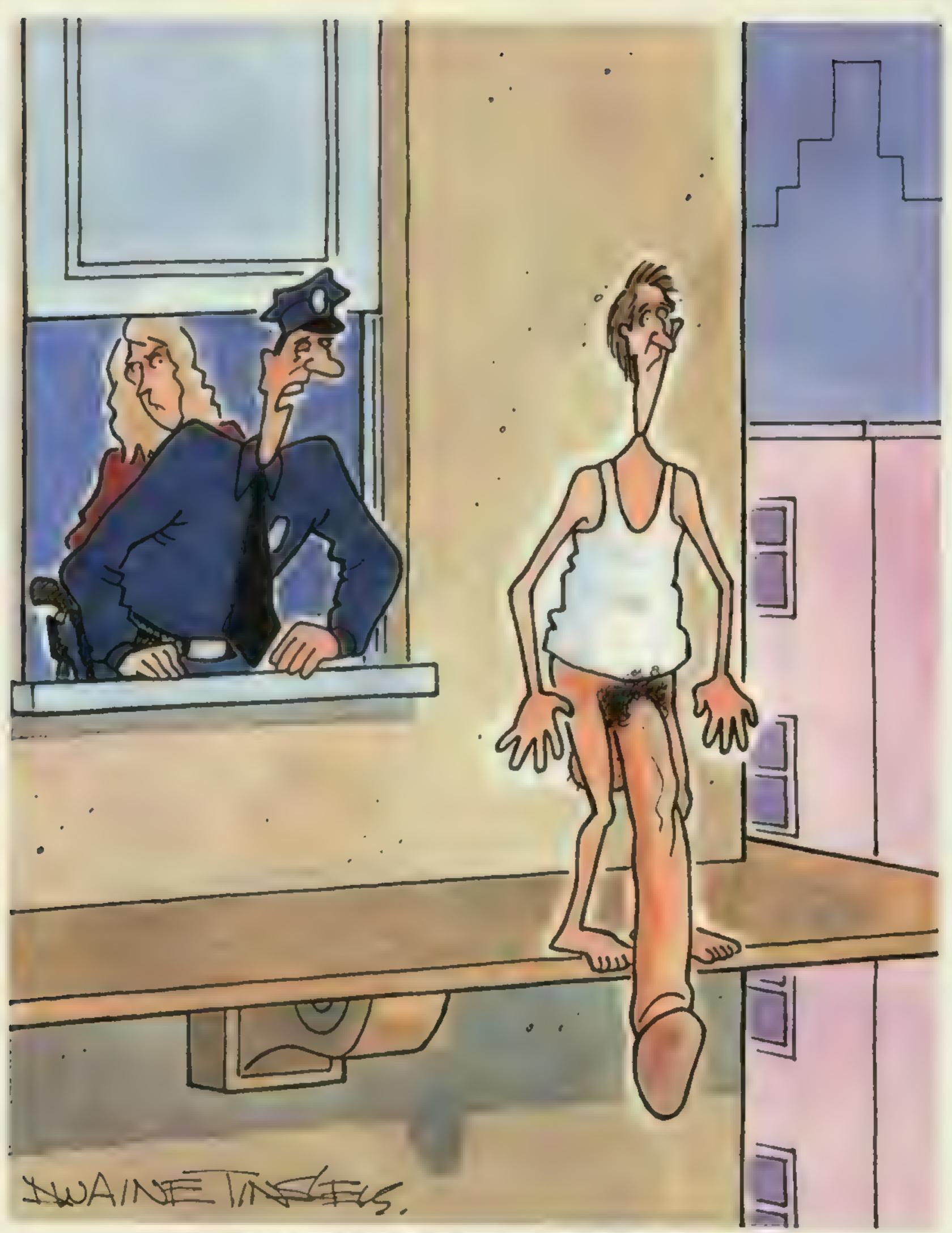
"I am a male-to-female transsexual who did prison time way back in the mid-'50s," says Roni Soubrette, who heads a Washington State-based support group called Transsexuals in Prison, which mans a help line for troubled transsexuals. "I spent 12 years, 12 weeks and 12 days in a Midwestern prison on max every day," says Soubrette. "Believe me, it is a jungle in there."

The jungle she refers to is inhabited by sexual predators. "The plight of the transsexual inmate goes way beyond any gender segregation," she says, "but more to the lack of it and the lack of protection from rape and assault by not only the inmates, but prison guards."

One of Soubrette's pen pals is Douglas W. Schwenk, a/k/a Crystal, a preoperative transsexual who claims that she was sexually abused by a prison guard at the Washington State Penitentiary at Walla Walla. She has since sued correctional officials in a case that is still pending in a district court in Spokane. Crystal claims she was systematically stalked by a prison guard, who began watching her while she showered. The peeping



"We must foster that wonderful, generous spirit of giving and volunteerism inherent in American labor! Then, eventually, they will get used to the idea of working for free!"



"I know it's tough, pal, but lots of women don't like anal sex!"

Transsexuals "I would never request to be placed in an all-female facility. I

don't want any man raping me, but I love men, and I like having a man's arms to fall into."

escalated into outright harassment and, finally, an assault in Crystal's cell. According to her complaint, the guard "touched her, fondled her, forcibly rubbed his penis on her buttocks and sexually terrorized her."

Jeffry K. Finer, of Finer & Pugsley in Spokane, Washington, is Crystal's attorney. Finer is using the Farmer v. Brennan decision to argue her case, "I added a violence-against-women-act claim," he says. "It was, in our estimation, a gender-based attack. Gender in the sociological sense.

"No one else has anything remotely like a preoperative transsexual in a violenceagainst-women-act case," says Finer.

In the meantime, Crystal, 28, with long hair and a suppressed, very low voice, waits for her day in court.

Finer suggests that the money spent by the correctional system defending cases such as Crystal's could be better spent on simply providing separate housing for transsexuals.

Protective custody (PC) is one way that correctional authorities attempt to deal with having transsexuals in their midst. It is only a temporary solution, one that is used primarily for gang memhomosexuals. PC is not favored by either

the transsexuals or prison officials.

"You can't have a prisoner come into the jail and say, 'By the way, because I have some special disability or because I'm a preoperative transsexual, I want a room in the penthouse," says Joseph Curran, the Maryland attorney general who coordinated an amicus brief for 35 states against Dee Farmer in the Supreme Court case. "I mean, come on. Administrators have to make those decisions. Not the prisoners."

"If courts carve out a special exception for these individuals [transsexuals]. there's no limit," chimes in Andrew Baida, an assistant attorney general in Maryland. "How about prisoners with other sex orientations? And what about race? Do you give special status to prisoners in the minority?"

Prisoners who request segregation must prove that they are in danger in the general population. Often proof is not sufficiently demonstrated until there has been an incident. Sterling Fleming, the homosexual inmate at Riker's, displays a long scar and says, "That's how I got into PC."

Prison authorities hesitate to grant segregation because it is expensive. A PC cell for one inmate costs more than doubers, child molesters, informers and ble the cost of housing inmates in a shared cell or in dormitory beds. In

Arizona's state penal system alone, it is estimated that protective segregation eats up approximately \$2.3 million a year in extra prison expenditures.

"Segregation is not a pleasant ordeal," says Valjean Royal, a transsexual serving 2 to 21 years for manslaughter and a concurrent life sentence for the murder of a prison guard. "You don't have any real privileges. And if you are a PC case, you are kept alone all of the time. It is solitary confinement,"

Valjean, 45, is incarcerated at FCI Jessup, in Georgia. She ran away from home at the age of 14 and supported herself through prostitution and working as a female impersonator in nightelubs. She first entered the prison system at the age of 19. In 1978, she was convicted of the murder of a correctional officer.

Valjean's murder trial took place in the small Indiana town of Valparaiso. Valjean's mother, Jessie, attended. "Valshowed up with makeup and tight, white pants," says Jessie, "and the jury, they were all white. I could see it in their eyes-I knew by the look-they just hated him because of the way he looked."

"I'm black and transsexual," says Valjean. "My innocence didn't mean jackshit."

Valican claims that she was raped by an inmate while being held in a disciplinarysegregation unit at FCI Memphis, in Tennessee, in 1991. "The officer in charge of the special-housing unit unlocked my door," she says, "and let the inmate into my room for the purpose of sexually assaulting me." Valjean complained that she was ignored by prison authorities after she reported the rape. "I was transferred to another institution," she says, "and the whole thing was sorta swept under the rug."

Valjean is 5-10 and has brown eyes and brown hair, with a deep-yellow complexion. She wears her long, relaxed hair in braids. Valjean refuses to be put into segregation because she prefers the company of other men in the general population. She also refuses incarceration in a woman's prison.

"I would never request to be placed in an all-female facility," says Valjean, "I don't want any man raping me, but I love men, and I like having a man's arms to fall into. I'm very much in love with the man I've lived with for the past three years. We pray that we will always hold on to our love for each other. I couldn't have the comforts of this kind of love and relationship in a female facility."

While Valjean requires the service of (continued on page 152)



"My client would like to do his community service in the porn community."



"Change the ad' Offer \$1 million to anyone who hasn't had an affair with a member of Congress!"























Roger was a workaholic who spent most of his free time with his buddies. His wife, Marge, decided they should do something fun together; so she took Roger to a strip show.

As the old marrieds approached the club, the doorman said, "Good evening, Roger."

"Have you been here before, honey?" Marge inquired.
Roger laughed. "Of course not, sweetie. He's my bowling partner."

Inside, a waitress approached the couple's table.

"Gin and tonic as usual, sir?"

Marge's eyes widened.

"Relax, Marge. She must have mistaken me for someone else."

As the couple sipped their drinks, a dancer threw her arms around Marge's husband.

"Hi, Roger," the stripper purred. "Ready for another lap dance?"

Marge stormed out of the club, Roger caught up with her as she jumped into the back of a cab.

"You lying bastard!" Marge seethed. "How could you humiliate me like that?"

The cabbie leaned over the front seat. "Looks like you picked up a real bitch tonight, Roger."

n need of quality time together, a mother and her 13year-old daughter went for a long walk on the beach.

"Mom," the young girl asked, "do you think I am old enough to start douching?"

"I don't know," her mother replied. "Why don't you ask the flock of seagulls that are following you?"

Question: Why did the man keep a tampon on his TV?

Answer: To remind him of the cunt who took his VCR.

A Polish couple were in bed the morning after the first night of their honeymoon. The groom gazed adoringly at his bride. She slept with her arms up around her head. The groom noticed her hairy armpits.

"All right," he exclaimed, "two more!"

Jane died and went to heaven. She was standing outside the pearly gates talking to Saint Peter when she heard agonizing screams coming from inside.

"What's going on in there?" Jane asked.

"They're having holes drilled into their heads for halos and holes into their backs for wings."

"Heaven sounds like a terrible place," Jane said, "I think I'd rather go to hell."

"But in hell you will be raped and sodomized for all eternity," Saint Peter informed her.

"It's okay," the young soul replied. "I already have holes for that,"

The HUSTLER Dictionary defines mycoxafillin as: the pharmaceutical name for Viagra.

Disturbed by some recurring erotic dreams, John decided to consult his physician.

"Doctor, is there a test you can give me to find out if I'm gay?" John asked.

"Yes, there certainly is," the doctor replied. "Pull down your pants."

John dropped his trousers. The physician grabbed John's balls and told the patient to say, "55."

"Fifty-five," John repeated.

The medic told his patient to turn around and inserted a finger into John's anus.

"Now say, '55." "

John took a deep breath. "1, 2, 3...."

Question: How can you tell a girl is too fat to fuck?

Answer: When you pull her panties down to her knees, her pussy is still in them.

A blonde, a brunette and a redhead were standing in an elevator. The redhead noticed a splotch on the wall.

"That looks like a cum stain," she said.

The brunette leaned over and put her face next to the wall. "It smells like a cum stain."

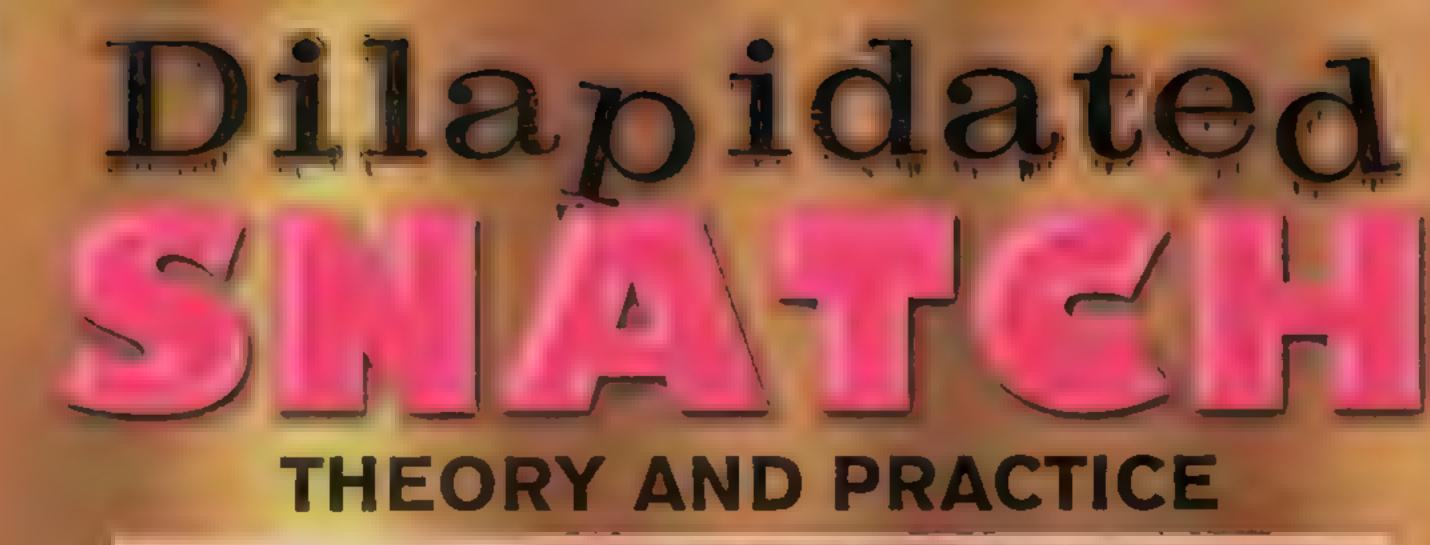
Finally, the blonde walked over and tasted the mysterious spot.

"Well, it's no one from this building."

HUSTLER Humor jokes are sent to us by our readers. If vou've heard a gut-buster lately, why not send it our way? Submit your jokes to HUSTLER Joke Page, 8484 Wilshire Blvd., Suite 900, Beverly Hills, CA 90211. Or E-mail jokes to hustler@lfp.com. If your joke is selected, we'll send you a check for \$50. Sorry—we cannot return submissions.







DAVI CARNIE STRIKES OUT AT THE WORLD PORNOGRAPHY CONFERENCE ILLUSTRATION BY RICHARD LOUDERBACK

While retired porn queens and windbag students of sleaze attend lectures and trade business cards at the World Pornography Conference. HUSTLER correspondent Dave Carnie places stray pussy at the top of his agenda.

Conference I went to this thing for the pornography, not the conference, and with

a little bit of luck, I might lure some easy pussy to my hotel room.

Not since my senior year of high school have I slept the way I did during the "lectures" or "panel discussions," or whatever they were called, at the World Pornography Conference that took place last August in Universal City, California. High school was also the last time I felt such a complete sense of sexual frustration.

The porn conference was held at the Sheraton Hotel, located next to the Universal Studios tourist mecca, with easy access for the residents of the San Fernando Valley, or Porn Valley as it's known in the industry. Juxtaposed at that particular location on Earth at that exact time were, on the one hand, small groups of nuclear families dressed in traditional tourist garb, marching in formation to the tram that would take them on an exciting tour of Universal Studios, and, on the other hand, porn people, men with mullet haircuts that give them that coke-dealer look and their bitches who suck dicks for a living and were prepared to chair discussions about sucking dicks.

The porn talkers milled about the Sheraton's ballroom and assembled in the surrounding studios, terraces and conference rooms to listen to lectures and panel discussions on everything under the sun about where the sun don't shine. Subjects the first skin flicks I ever saw and which

included Victorian pornography, X-rated comies, child porn and, of course, censorship. As I was to find, the sun was shining brighter on the stupid robot shark over at Universal Studios than on the dour tunafish reunion.

The first panel I attended was hosted by ex-porn star Sharon Mitchell and featured a film Sharon had made called Daddy, Make Me a Star. I had originally intended to attend a lecture on Asian gay porn, but, presumably like the little rice dicks that are the focus of that genre, I couldn't find it among the hotel's conference rooms. I settled on the Sharon Mitchell film. After all, I went to this thing for the pornography, not the conference, and with a little bit of luck, I might lure some easy pussy to my hotel room.

I've never thought of porn stars as an intelligent or organized group of people; so it came as no surprise when Sharon Mitchell announced that they had no monitor on which to show the movie. While we waited, Mitch, as she's known in the industry, offered to share her wisdom culled from two decades in the jizz biz. I think she just wanted to show off her body, which, to her credit, was lithe and sinewy, like a female bodybuilder's. She's not my type, but she was in one of

I watched two or three thousand times between the ages of 15 and 17. Through sheer Pavlovian conditioning, wood rose in my pants as Mitchell turned around so we could see her butt.

During that videoless void, I learned that drugs are bad for you. Heroin, apparently, is addicting. I also learned that the word Daddy was used in the title because it's a "controversial" word. Exciting. 1 also learned that porn stars should wear condoms, because sexually transmitted diseases, like drugs, are bad.

"It's a humongous task," said Candida Royalle, who was on the panel, about promoting safe sex, "but we're doing our best to fill the holes." Yeah—Candida was talking hot and nasty. This conference was off to a good start. Candida Royalle may be a little older, but she was pursing those full, red lips. It would probably make her day to know that a young buck like me is still interested in doinking her and slathering her slack skin with slop. Maybe I'd let her wrap those lips around my wanker back in my hotel room. Later, I thought. 1 wanted to save my spunk for Dyanna Lauren, who I heard was planning to attend. In the weeks leading up to the conference, my left hand had severely chafed my penis due to my excitement about a rendezvous with Dyanna.

I surveyed my good fortune: I was in Universal City, with my own room at the Sheraton and a big bed that I wasn't going to have to make in the morning, and I was surrounded by slutty porn chicks. I could hardly contain my excitement.

Finally, the monitor arrived, and after a lengthy introduction, the lights went down, and Mitch hit PLAY. She may as well have not hit PLAY. Other than the title, which was scrawled in lipstick across Sharon Mitchell's ass, there wasn't any porn in it. What the hell? The video was just a bunch of interviews with old farts either waxing nostalgic about the good ol' days or complaining about how damaged they are because of the good ol' days.

Porsche, for example, blamed her career choice on an event that occurred early in her childhood: Her parents killed each other in their living room right in front of the young Porsche. Yeesh. Pretty gnarly. I'll admit that would have fucked me up good too, but I don't think my vision would have blurred with pornographic grandeur. Then again, the correlation between dead parents and pornography kind of makes sense. The only reason I don't do porn is because of the embarrassment my parents would suffer.

When the movie was over, the panel (continued on page 102)



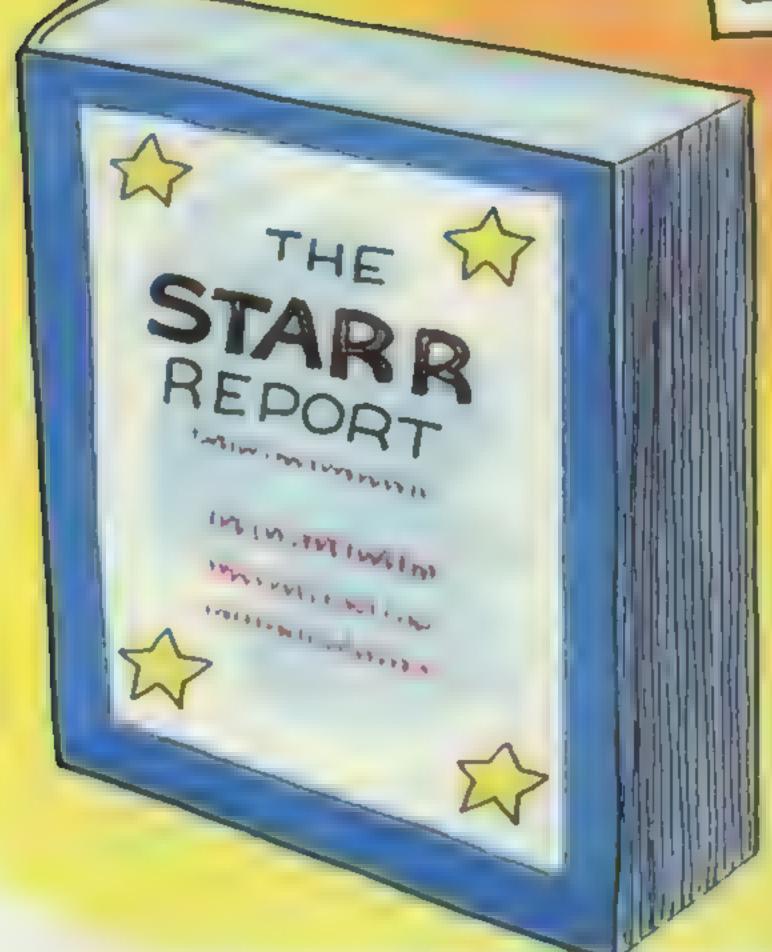
"Oh, hi, Debbie! I was just thinking about you."

HOW MUCH WOULD YOU PAY FOR PRIME JERK OFF MATERIAL?

HUSTLER

PRICE \$6.99



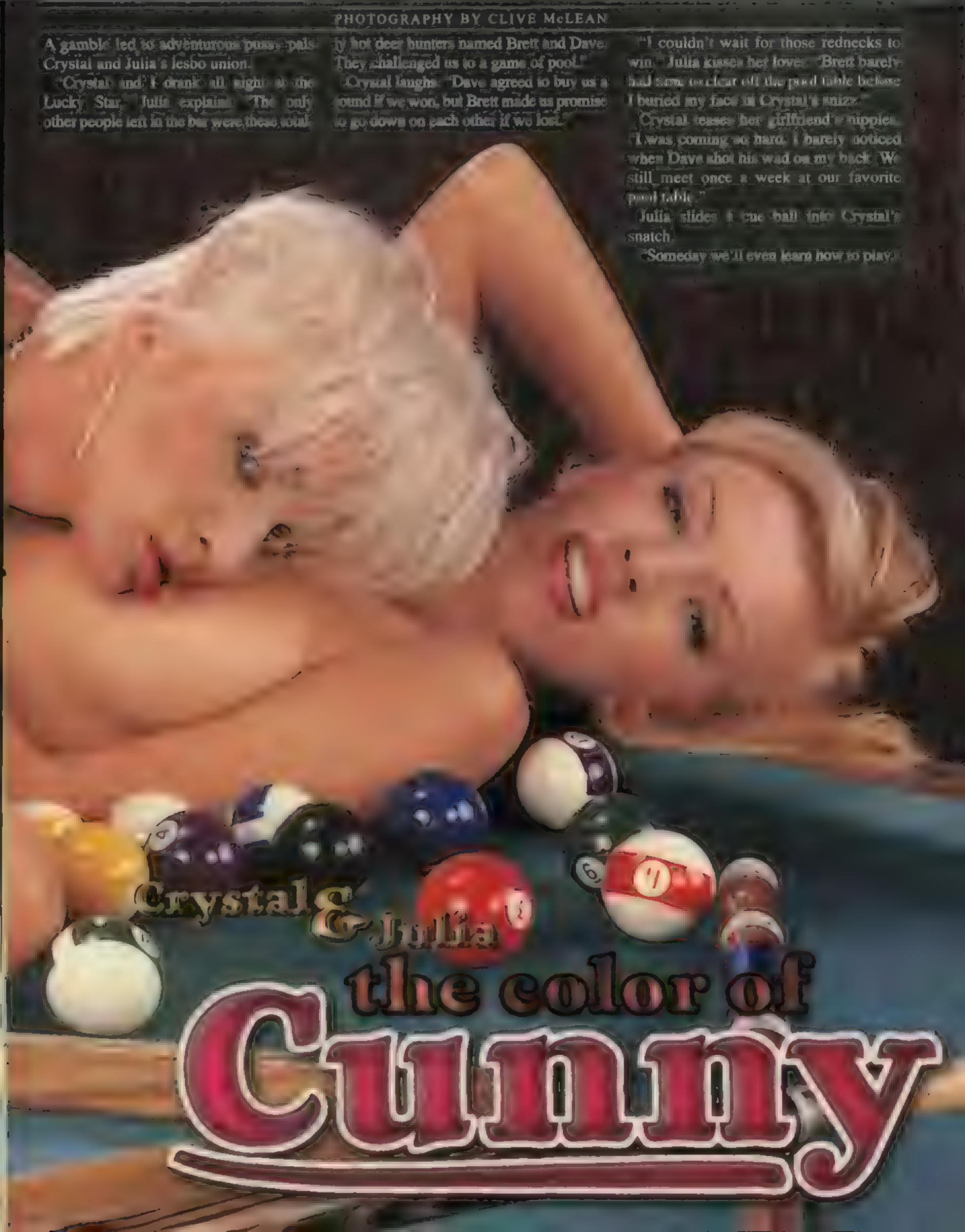


THE STARR REPORT

PRICE \$40 MILLION

























Conference Even though Annie Sprinkle is really annoying, I was transfixed by her bra-busting bazookas, until she suddenly said, "I'm kind of nervous because my mom is here. Hi, Mom!"

(I'm using the word loosely—a panel is a group of people discussing or debating a particular issue; this panel consisted of a bunch of nitwits babbling about whatever bubbled to the tops of their heads) attempted to tackle the subject of "The Porno Fan." There were some amusing stories told about overzealous admirers, but ultimately, cum queens love their fans because without them, the bitches would be nothing, which they kind of are anyway.

At the end of the conference's first day, I came to the sad realization that instead of a porn conference, I'd been bamboozled into attending an ex-pornstar powwow comprising women who were now too old to satisfy the demands of their audience. Otherwise skill-less, the used broads were left with no choice but to direct porn movies, act as surrogate mothers and pose as icons of the industry. I should have realized that the words pornography and conference don't belong together. If I hadn't been so fixated on porn-slut poontang, I would have abandoned the conference and hopped onto the tram with the tourists. Blinded by lust and the hope of nailing a piece of genuine porn pussy, I returned to my hotel room, rationalizing that the conference's first day was just a

bit slow and that the morrow would be replete with red-hot action.

The next morning, Saturday, I woke up and jerked off to a fantasy I had developed. Sharon Mitchell (my fantasy Sharon had a few more pounds on her and looked a little bit like Monica Lewinsky with blond hair) was giving her little lecture when I interrupted and said, "Sharon, you'd look a whole lot better with an ass full of my cock." She didn't even have time to protest as I bent her over the podium, tore her pants off and deftly inserted my throbbing dick into her gaping asshole. She liked it. Everyone gasped and licked their lips in approval. One older gentleman on the panel, however, didn't approve and tried to stop me. Without missing a stroke, I heaved him above my head, spun him around like a helicopter and threw him out the window. (I'm always kind of a tough guy in my fantasies.) When I returned to Sharon's ass, the entire room had turned into one big orgy, and everyone came at the exact same time, even the guy I threw out the window. Nice.

After I cleaned the cum off my tummy, I went back to the conference with the false hope that something similar might happen in real life.

attended a presentation titled "An

Architectural Design for an 'Erotic Zone' in a Major Metropolitan City: The Case for Winnipeg, Canada." I imagined I would see plans for a park filled with giant cocks and cunts and boobs and shit, with regular citizens, two sheets to the wind, fucking everywhere. Instead, I suffered through a female, Canadian architecture student's slide show of dark, blurry photos of Winnipeg at night, illustrating how unsafe it is for Canadian hookers. Her plans for a self-contained red-light district, basically a drive-thru fuckmart, were very appealing.

Unfortunately, the young architect was more concerned with architecture than with sex. Her presentation droned on and on about room size, window dimensions and zoning requirements. I entertained the idea of bending her over the podium, but there was something impenetrable about her.

I left, determined to find some fucking porn at this thing, and ended up in a panel discussion on "Visionary Erotica and Pornography."

The panel was composed of a large group of older women sitting in chairs arranged in a circle. A healing circle, I think they called it. When I walked in, a woman was talking about a film she made that was nothing but portraits of pussies. I guess it was just cunts and their owners talking about their cunts. I liked her because she couldn't stop using the word cunt, but she didn't show her movie or her cunt.

Annie Sprinkle stood up and talked about how she broke into porn when she was 18. Even though Annie Sprinkle is really annoying, I was transfixed by her bra-busting bazookas, until she suddenly said, "I'm kind of nervous because my mom is here. Hi, Mom!" Sprinkle waved. and an older woman sitting in front of me stood up. She waved back, and everyone applauded.

"Do you want me to leave?" her mom offered. "I need to go do my needlepoint."

On the verge of tears, panelists and audience members patted one another on the back, and a gooey, feel-good vibe descended upon the room. They were healing and nicknamed the conference Good Stock. A little man in a business suit, who claimed to be a sports journalist, stood up, giddy with love and on the verge of fainting, and acknowledged the "energy in the air" and then challenged us to all have a "sex-potential revolution." I think he was drunk. I believe he was a homo.

The next jackass grabbed the microphone (continued on page 110)



"Gotta go. I may be the boss in my house, but my wife is the director of pussy...."



"Oh, darling, are those tears of joy?"





MICHAEL SALEM CHO ENTERPRISES, INC. Fantasy's reality & n. gene corsets stiettos.

breast prostneses, etc. Up to X-large's zes for crosso essers. Call for explicit LIVE talk & fantasies! Severing catalog. Discreet \$5 #196, 60-min. How to Impersonate a Woman video & catalog, \$49.99, #197

PREGNANT GIRLS WOW YOU From Loretta Sterling, an-all star cast of girls with that special certain glow. Plump round stomachs large mix fried tits, and on those dark brown hard nippies? This video is one of coretta's best yet

CALIFORNIA COLLEGE

STUDENT BODIES. The

largest collection of actual

college girls in their first

amateur videol Photo sets

& virteos available of these

barely legal beauties. Coupons

Ready to Drop #1. \$14.95. #217, Excl. UT, AL

#204. Highlight video. \$19.95 #205. Excl UT

FM CONCEPTS offers the very best in foot fetishism! If you love hare feet stockinged feet tickling foot worship or erotic foot play FM is for you. Hours of adult

entertainment Calaiog S5 #264 1-hr. sampler inct scenes from 50 videos. \$19.95 #263 ASIA BLUE* Largest collection of imported erabc videos books. sensual products 85 ous of color pics--- America's sexiest home videos, nudism, European

THE WORD UNDERWANTED HIT

DOES EXIST. The nastiest

most bizarre videos from

the 4 corners of the world

WRONG! Send \$5 for the

most fantastic catalogue

Sampler video \$25 #276

MASTER CLASSICS FROM

HISTORIC EROTICA, Peek at

the hottest parts of these clas-

first anal ever made. Features

the Grandpa series. Take this

BACK DOOR ACTION LOVERS!

yesteryear-today Preview video & brochure

\$19.95, #222, Brochure, \$2.95, #223

complete trip thru erotic

sics from Candy Barr to the

ever published! #277

Think you have seen it all?

SEXY EROTIC MEN S WEAR.

For briefs, swimwear, sheer-

wear & leather with a sense

of adventure, nobody does it

better than Regency Square

designs. Catalog ref w/1st order. \$3. #282

of Hollywood, Our big, lip-

smacking color catalog

contains dozens of exotic

Privacy assured. Sample Japanese XXX video.

& more Asia Blue catalog, \$4 ref 1st order #165 Over 21 & free video offer with first order Catalog, \$3

\$15.95. #198. Excl. UT, AL, OK, NC, TN, KY, FL

ADAM & EVE. Our hot sex catalog: is packed with 100s of productsthe newest adult videos, toys, lingerie and more! Send for your sex products subscription and gel a 50% discount coupon & tree video ofter Adam & Eve catalog. \$3 Must be 18. #158. Expl UT, AL, NC, TN KY, AR, MS, CAN

MUSCLE, Enjoy beautiful muscular temale boilybuilders working out NAKED Watch nude bodies ripple with muscularity while going thru a hot fantasy routine, climaxing with spontaneous sex between corpeous fernale athletes. Video

JOAN WISE VIDEOS, Domination! Eraticism! Luscious Carmen & voluptuous Alecia struggle in a nude, full-bodied clash ending in a steamy encounter litustrated catalog of more face-sitting, smothering action. \$3.00 #245, 55-min

FOR ORGASMS YOU'VE

ONLY DREAMT ABOUT, Ride

this unique sexual device for

hours of pleasure. Vibration

& internal rotation controlled

separately Lasts a infetime.

Sybian. Catalog. \$5 0117.

Catalog plus explicit video

\$19.95 Full credit #118

Alecta-Carmen video & catalog \$19.95 #244

sampler, \$19.95 #176, Catalog, \$3 #237

Catch the fever of this anal. extravaganza Beauliful buns on bodacious babes in this sexfilled built bang Assmania, 90 m ns \$19.95 #373. Real Raunch Vol. #5 Anal-Multiple Marathon Air the action without I the talk 2 hrs \$24.95 #374 Excl CAN UT OK

DIVERSIFIED SERVICES. Whips cutts, clamps & other toys as well as players Ail personally selected & tested by the

Dominant Discrete packaging & guick, confidentia service Catalog \$2.00 #356

HOW TO MEET WOMEN EASILY Learn by watching effective techniques demonstrated & see beautiful women te you what turns them on Discover how to captivate her with your conversation use shyness to your advantage & more. Videa, \$19.95 #300



NAKED GIRLS 40 young pretty clean girls take off their clothes for you and get completely naked in "My Private Stock they strip & spread See all of these girls 90-min. Video. \$19.95 #350. Catalog. \$4 00 #351 Exc TX

HARD ACTION AMATEURS They may be amateurs, but they sare know how to do it. good and hot in hard. Video includes extreme analaction, and the land of forbidden sex that you dream about but never get to see Well here it is! 4-hour video \$19.95 #214

PRIVATE PERFORMANCE #1. Fetish & explicit masturbation videos of beautiful European & American centerfolds, amateur models Extremely explicit! Solo girl girl/girl bondage stockings, heers barefoot spreads diidos Catalog \$3 #345 80-min. video \$19.95 #344. Exci UT

BEST FACIALS EVER TO COVER YOUR SCREEN. #14 in Loretta Sterling's bestselling video series! Scene after scene of cum shots from Loretta's best footage! 2 full hours of adult entertainment Loads of Fun #14. \$14.95 #219. Excl UT AL

ADAM & GILLIAN. makers of implements of Affection from gentle to serious. Most beau-1, full fextures and colors Designed and built for your pleasure and value

Largest variety in the country. Since 1987 Adam & Gillian 24-page catalog, \$5, #163

BIZARRE & UNUSUAL videos not found in your local video store. including bondage hirsute, strip shows & foreign productions

Check out these hot specials of the month Superbowl Bondage \$29.00 #357 Hirsute Helpa, \$29 00 #358. Cutalog \$2 00 #359

EXOTIC & EROTIC VIDEO For discrime nating adults who want only the finest in XXX videos. E&E has it all Juicy amateur wild

tetish erotical steamy girl-girl & best of the boys. Hot stars from the hottest studios Color brochure, \$2 #256, Excl FL TN KY

PLATINUM, for decades bringing you the finest fetish products presents lady warriors squaring off against their lustful lovers & a bumbardment of ripe rears in lethal spanling action. Videos: \$39.95 Catfighting #321. Spanking, #322, Catalog \$5 #323, Excl UT

E OTICS

EROTIC

VIDEO

Catalog & 2 sample photos. \$3 #299. Excl CAN/FRGN DEBUTANTES TRIPLE FILLED. Startling new video series featuring starlets getting the pounding of their lives! Be amazed as young stars get 3 dicks in their twat or 3 cooks in their ass or their mouth!

Gasp in disbelief! Can you handle it? Get this Triple Penetration Debutante Stuts #1, \$14.95, #218, Excl. UT, AL.

ORDER YOUR CATALOGS FROM PLEASURE STOP TODAY! To order: Circle numbers, file out coupon and enclose

278 5 5 1 129 \$10.00 217 \$14.95 282 5 1 1 5 110 210 5 3 4 299 5 V V5 \$ 5.00 \$19.95 \$ 450 222 345 5 444 5 5 2 223 534.45 5 2 95 121 5 3 30 5 4 10 237 322 \$30.05 \$ 5.00 323 344 256 5 2 11 51045 345 5 3 10 515.VS 5 9 45 \$10.05 5 4 95 5 4 W 356 5 6 7 261 5 400 5.2 0 157

Address. 529-47 Cost of dems ordered 570 11

Service & handling \$

TOTAL COST

521

\$ 444

payment (+ \$1 service & handling). Make checks or money orders payable to Pleasure Stop, Dept. H0599. Crty/State/Zip I am 21 years of age. Sprature required Payment Lt Check □ Money Order □ Visa □ MC □ Discover Credit Card # Ens Req with cred card orders

CALL 415 448 3815 Or write Pleasure Slog E 00

P 0 Box 31564

San Francisco, CA 94131



The best catalog for the exotic shopper Leather latex, Stretch Patent™ corsels open breasted lingerie, French maid costumes, heels restraints & much more. Must be 21 Dream Dresser* 32-pg catalog \$10.00 refunded with first purchase #120

ULTIMATE CATALOG OF

COLLEGE VIDEO VIAGINS.

videos. Amateur. 21 yrs. Pri-

MAKE GREAT SEX EVEN

BETTER! Explore your desires

with our couples toys to unleash

or rough-we ve got what you

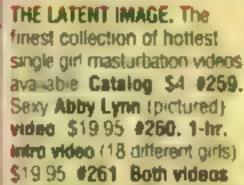
need to make it happen. Must

be 21 Xandria Collection cal-

your lantasies. Romantic, racy 1



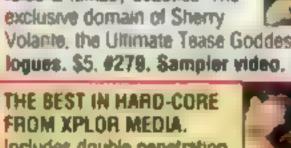
vacy. Virgins deflowering sampler XXX video, \$19.95. #181. Lil' Women catalog. \$5. #167. Excl. UT, AL, OK, NC, TN, KY, FL



for only \$33 #262. Free catalog with videos

MONDO HOLLYWOOD, The ultimate collection of videos featuring the world's most beautiful mem queens, jungle goddesses, slave girls centerto ds & fantasy beauties. The

Volante, the Ultimate Tease Goddess Catalogues, \$5, #279, Sampler video, \$25, #278



FROM XPLOR MEDIA. Includes double penetration, double anal, facial, G-spot orgasms, orgies, older men/younger piris, internal cum shots barely legal girts Catalog \$2 #199. XXX video. \$19.95 #200 Excl UT

this selection of titilizing

women modeling lingerie

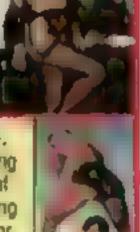
swimsurts & nude Up-the-

slort, stripping, topless Sam-

pler video, \$19.95 #305.















549 W 533-01 515 95 \$19.99 5 2 4 264 5 5 1 350 208 \$19 M 276 525 D 373









































NOTE: YOU DO NOT NEED A CREDIT CARD TO CALL THE NUMBERS IN THIS COLUMN. ALL YOU PAY FOR IS THE COST OF THE CALL





HARDCORE ANAL ACTION
GIRLS WHO LOVE TO TAKE HARD COCKS
UP THEIR BUTTS!!

011-678-74014

http://www.babylon-x.com/audio

Reader's Sex Recordings!

Faralise sereams when her hopfriend

rams his F/s: teck up her

To T T E ES 7 28 - 7 28 - 5 ES 28



19 YE OLD SEES: FUCK ME OUICK
BEEDKE VAVVY CATCHES US

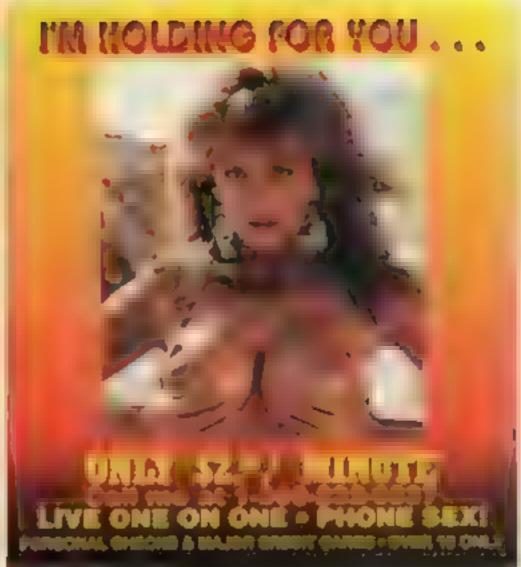
0.1 1 - 678 - 7 - 10 1



CALL NOW HO CREDIT CARD NECESSARY.

SEX ON THE NET www.privatemags.com







































Conference A woody forced me into a one-legged limp. Nonetheless, I gained on my fantasy girl. She tooled around a corner and up an escalator. I caught up with her outside the hotel bar.

in what had degenerated into a free-for-all, for the sole purpose of plugging his crappy. visionary-erotica film company.

"In my moveethz," he said in a flitty, lisping voice, "I like to work with the fantatheez of my models and archetypicalithe and exthaggerate their body parths."

It became too much for me. An older, female doctor (everyone at the conference was old) with a heavy German accent asked the panel why there weren't porn films for people in nursing homes.

"We bring them animals," (I thought she said enemas, Frau Doktor's accent was so thick) "and we let them pet them to make them feel better. Why not erotic films?"

I left the visionaries and started thinking about lunch. I spied a fine piece of tail all wrapped up in a leather miniskirt at the end of the hallway. I broke away from a conversation with the sports journalist in midsentence-I think I was asking, "Exactly what kinds of sports do you write about ...?"

The ass in the leather miniskirt was the first grade-A piece of tail I'd seen in two days. I was drawn down a hotel hallway in its wake. I drew near. I'd seen that ass before. Hundreds of times before, in Lauren's ass. A woody forced me into a one-legged limp. Nonetheless, I gained on my fantasy girl. She tooled around a corner and up an escalator. I caught up with her outside the hotel bar. "Dyanna!" 1 exclaimed. "Darling!" She turned around. A wizened hag met my ardent gaze. A toothless grin broke beneath her hawklike beak. I had the wrong woman. It was like that scene in that Aerosmith video, "Dude (Looks Like a Lady)."

I gagged and stumbled into the bar and drank myself to stupefaction in preparation for my next session (not a panel, this one was a session) on child pornography.

The child-porn session was quite a doozy, but it focused not on sex, but on the laws and regulations that surround the erotic depiction of nude children. I'm a pervert, but I realized that I'm a small-fry compared to the KP crowd. I don't think that challenging the laws that are designed to protect the welfare of children is a good thing. These guys were genuine, creepy perverts.

The child-porn session, however, produced the only porn I saw during the entire conference. I'm not sure if it was porn, because they were arguing that it wasn't, I don't know. A queer little man with thick glasses, wearing a suit from a fact—on my VCR. It was Dyanna different decade, showed us a series of black-and-white photos of a little boy

tugging, out of curiosity, his father's penis and then his own. I agree that what was going on in the pictures was probably perfectly natural, but the speaker spoke with a curious zeal that kind of grossed me out and forced me to leave. I was afraid he would start archetypicalizing his fantatheez or exthaggerating his body parts.

Finally, I walked up to the roof terrace. where I found Jim Holliday and Bill Margold, both directors and self-proclaimed "historians," yapping about the history of porn. They were seated like cocky assholes, both saddling their chairs backward with their arms crossed over the backs.

"Ask us anything!" they said defiantly.

The audience, filled with the same conservative-professor types that had filled every lecture, numbly asked the historians what they thought of this film or that film, to which the two windbags would respond fervently.

"Oh! Great film! Let's see, that was made in 1974 and was directed by so-and-so and starred such-and-such and was 96 minutes in length, if I'm not mistaken?" Their knowledge was very impressive, if anyone's impressed by that sort of thing.

"Excuse me," I asked Jim Holliday, sick of the bullshit, "where did you get your moccasins?"

Jim was wearing sunglasses, chainsmoking and dressed entirely in white. His ensemble was neatly rounded off by a smart pair of white moccasins. He explained that the white moccasins were his schtick. He had a lot of them, and he just buys them at regular shoe stores.

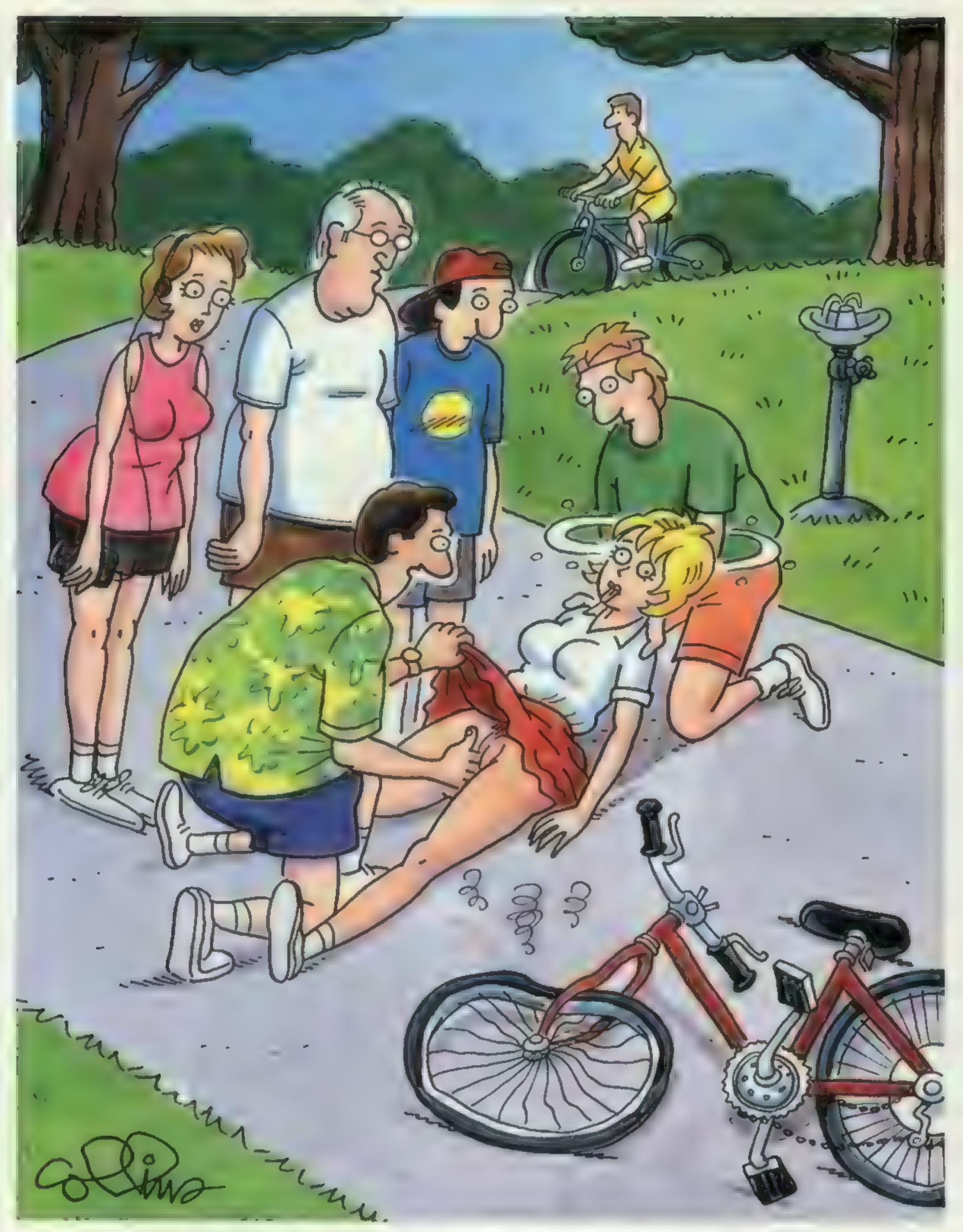
"Have you ever fucked your moccasins?" No, he hadn't fucked his moccasins, "Have you ever stuck your moceasins up your butt?" I asked, Before he could answer, an exasperated audience member, wearing sandals with a sweater around his neck, said, "What is it with the moccasins? Will you please stick to porn?"

"Go fuck yourself, you piece of shit!" I explained.

The questions and answers chugged along as they had before, occasionally interrupted by my farts (it was either something I ate at lunch, or my ass was trying to ask a question) and my stupid moccasin questions. The two historians grew weary and had to leave.

I vowed not to return for the final day's festivities. It's a good thing I didn't. I heard that it was nothing but people crying and tears everywhere. I'd think there would be cum everywhere, not tears, at a pornography conference.





"It's okay—I'm a gynecologist, Miss, how many fingers am I holding up your vagina?"



Photo by Friend

Occupation

cosmic union with two "good-looking hunks" at the same time. There's . more than one way to penetrate the mystery.

Photo by Friend

Antividuo Continuis * Will Sayood Callelli

Stale

MODEL RELEASE / ENTRY LAWS - SEE DETAILS

FIRMS IF THE WINDS OF BUTTON AND PROPERTY OF STATE OF STATE SALES SALES AND I AP DOLL IT WITH SALES SALES card order of my and the court of the court of the cost of the cos title yilly to get the get to get the property of the get the perpetuity in princips, and intensive pointhere is 5, in their in the contract of the contract or teat in white St. All Smilliphores where it and western it is the Branch Hind 8494 of the Good Sign and Branch Hind SA 9 251

Medel's name		Hobbins
Any alian, nickname, stage or pre name	· į	
Hame to be published		Stand Fastat of 1 1 1
Cale of birth	Phone (include area code)	
Moder's Social Security mireber		
Address		Photographer Cameraperson
City 1	State 20p	Adress

NOTE: PRIZE MONEY SENT TO MODEL ONLY.

In consideration of \$250 for photographs or \$500 for a video 1 hereby give H. ST. [R. Majarine its att ales sometimes and as unis and thinke acting under to permission or upon disputting to will be makes and each same permission is perpetutly to a paright and at to net the to district adon this has be a ton the be and to make any risk ges or any arth art with wheel to so the protographs since footage portrats or ally of the grale in the state of whether tipe or lational lunderstand that editor a mother will accompany these photos, and that my video footage may be accompanied by commentary and can be distributed with other affiliated videos, and that my photographs or video image can be published in other HUSTLER afficated magazines. I certify that I am of full age and am possessed of full legal capacity to execute the foregoing authorization.

WARNING ANYONE SIGNING THIS RELEASE FORM OTHER THAN THE MODEL WILL BE SUBJECT TO MONETARY DAMAGES AND/OR CRIMINAL PROSECUTION

I DECLARE UNDER PENALTY OF PERJURY THAT ALL OF THE INFORMATION I HAVE GIVEN ABOVE IS TRUE AND CORRECT

Model's legal signature (use separate sheets for more than one mudel;



Leggy, 33-year-old housewife Paulina of Medellin, Colombia, sends HUSTLER readers a snatch-shot from an exotic region. The red-hot Latina wants to fulfill a seaside fantasy by making love on a nude beach while everybody watches. Viva la clambake, Paulina.

Photo by Husband

Azure of Detroit, Michigan, is a horticulturist who also cultivates a demanding sexual lifestyle. Piercing, masturbating and naked hiking are among Azure's hobbies. The 21-year-old heliion also yearns to attend a gang-bang, lick pussy and score some anal love.

Phone by Husbard.

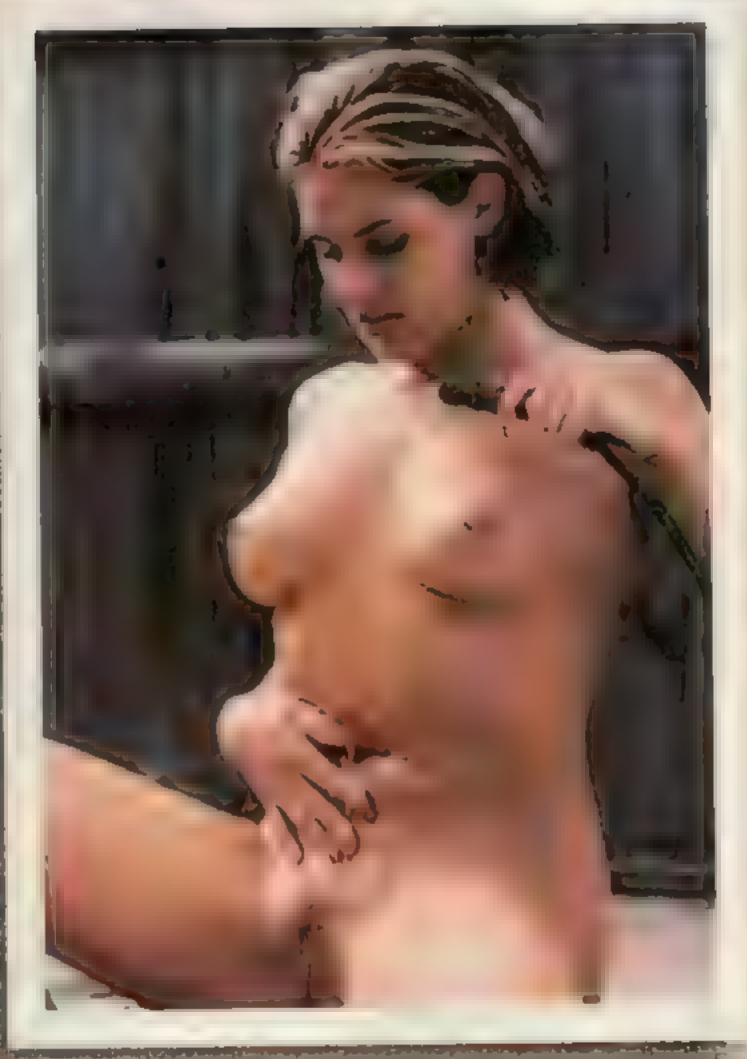


New York, New York, is home to blond bombshell Tanja. A 25-year-old nurse and fitness devotee. Tanja wants to expand her aerobic routine to include a ménage à trois with her husband and another woman. Threeways strengthen marriages while melting away unsightly flesh.

Photo by Husband

Teressa of West Palm Beach, Florida, is a 37-year-old office manager whose sexual fantasies include gang-bangs, public flashing and good old-fashioned "erotic sex." The lurid yet limber strumpet wants to perform a striptease for a roomful of men, "then fuck." Like all gifted performers, Teressa knows how to work a room. Photo by Husband





Essence of Huntsville, Mabama, cools down after a demanding day of exotic dancing. The 22-year-old entertainer wants to start her own erotic hostage crisis by having her boyfriend and two sexy females hold her captive. Photo by Friend



The second of th Cindy is a perverted, 21-year-old housewife from Knoxville, Tennessee. Cindy is crazy about four-wheeling and wants to have "hot, sizzling sex in the snow." If only the Ice Capades Photo by Husband









"Lustfully glamorous" Trina of Punta Gorda, Florida, is a 31-year-old exotic dancer who loves oral sex with chocolate sauce. Trina offers this wisdom to Beaver Hunt readers: "A dream can only come true if you chase it. If you set a goal, don't give up on it, or it wasn't a goal. It was a dream you didn't chase." Rid yourself not only of clothes, young sluts, but romantic illusions.

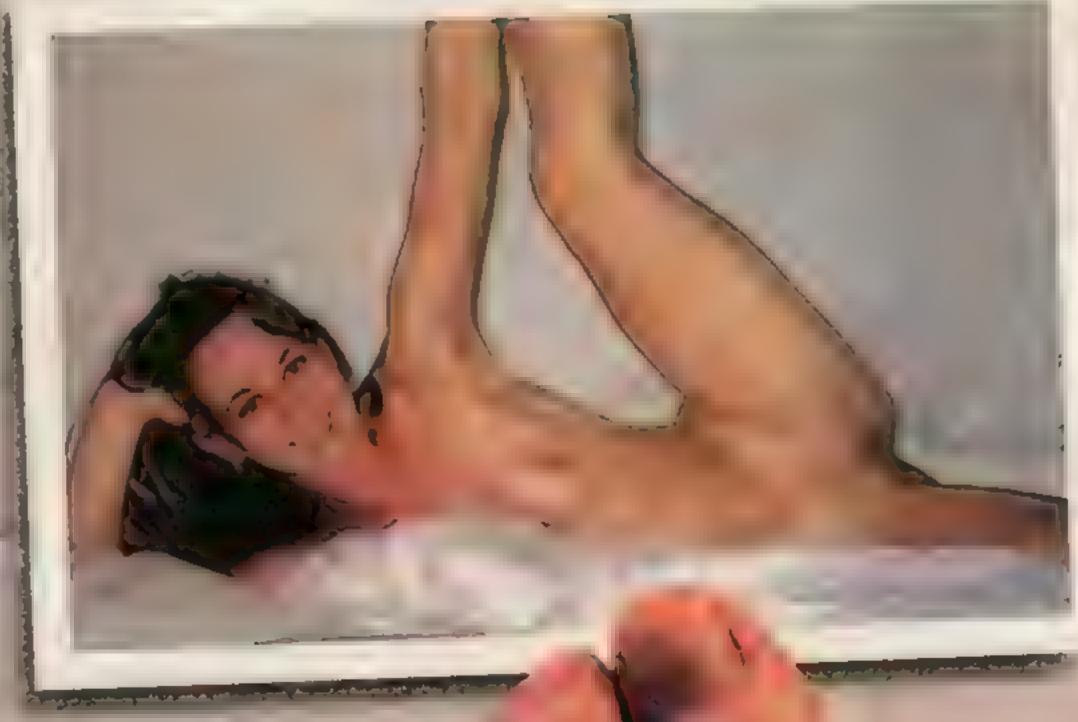
Photo by Friend



Not since the heyday of the Manson family has a photographic so gracefully captured the relationship between a nude woman and her gun. Kelly of Monroe, North Carolina, is a 32-year-old sales clerk who likes bowling, blowjobs and spending time sales clerk who likes bowling, blowjobs and spending time with her four kids. Who says today's woman can't have it all?

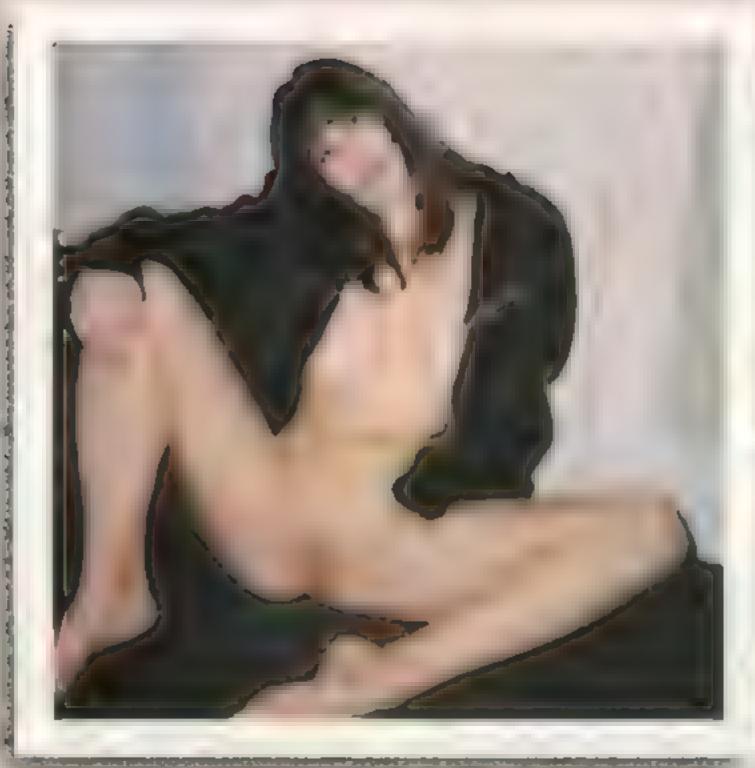
Kelly of Milwaukee, Wisconsin, Is a purchased minx and registered purse. Kelly enjoys traveling to exotic lands and fishing. When the 24-year-old hottie isn't baiting hooks or caring for the infirm, she occupies her husband with "bold sexual experiments."

Photo by Husband





Long Beach, California, is where 34-yearold Sharf fives, foves and plays darts. The fusty bakery manager wants to pose with another beautiful woman in a HUSTLFR Layout, Every health-conscious hussy should discover the goodness of a yeast-free moffin.



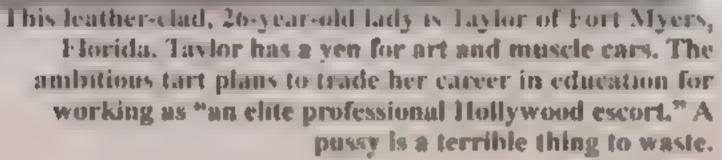


Photo by Friend









SAVE OVER \$40.00!

Wants if all! Here is the most complete sox toy lot ever your licket to thousands of mind bending organs is you get a powerful." multi-speed vit afor with 6 separate later seeves. I and wides 2 studded virginal stimulators and a smooth per sistanced probe. But that's not all. There is a remote controlled vibrating "egg" for deep vaginal or that pleasures, it depends erection mig. plus a Dipostick vibrator (worn at the base of the penis) that delivers citeral thinks with every loving thrust Comes boxed and complete with 2 AA and 2 C batters.

#1831......Was \$68.00 Now Only \$24.95

SAVE
UPTO

U. VIBRATING TWIG — 7" long latex shaft that rotates for vaginal ecstasy as vibrating thumb" dances on cit

THE EQUALIZER PUMP - Satisfaction anytime Enjoy pulsations galore as your lubed cock glides into the contoured plastic sleave. Squeeze bulb creates vacuum for an incredible suck. Latex collar for light fit 7 1/2" long and 2" wide. With free lube.



HOLLOW THRUSTER — Strap-on this realistic latex. This insert your spent torulinto the holinow shaft and don't slop! It institutes a smooth 1 to a noner opening.

44545......Way \$30,95 Now Only \$19.95

THE VIRGIN — Get that "first time" feeting feeting good stroking your throbber in this 4" deep fleshy love sleeve. Multi-speed vibe



THE TIT-ILIZER — Proud erotic no-pieroing jeweity. Comfy, adjustable loops skip on any nip increase sensitivity and arousal! A swing-n-away surprise worn under clothes. Royal gold####

Now Only \$14.95 BLACK FANTASY EXTENSION - Salis

black Fantasy extension — Salisty her darkest desires! Latex 10 1/2" entension has every detail of a real penus triside is 9 1/2" with an inner diameter of 1 5/8" at opening its in 1/4" of head. Time to desired length

Now Only \$14.95



FREE KKK VIDEO WITH EVERY ORDER!

SWFUL 7 — Big-trited nurse Sandra Scream pops Woody's thermometer with her hot box. Leather in chains queen Brittany Morgan overcums her man with pussy power Zara Whites splashes in Peter North's fountain of lust VHS.

#6285...\$24.95 Value— FREE WITH ANY ORDER!

> MasterCard and VISA Customers Order By Phone Toll Free.

> > CALL

1-000-274-0333

Anytime.



100% MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE. clip and mail with payment foday

Mall for Adam & Eve, Dept. HK234 P.O. Box 900, Carrboro, NC 27510

→ Yes! Please rush the products fisted, in plan packaging. Plus send my FREE XXX video, Sinful 7 along with my order.

METHOD OF PAYMENT:

Check or Bank Money Order Charge my: Visa MasterCard (Sorry, NO CASH or COD'S)

Acct No Exp Dete /	LIST ITEMS
	4 Digit Product
Name /Pease print counts materials 21 or order a	
Address	
Address	
	46.65 Sintu
Спу	Postage & H
	Rush Processing
State Zip	Ord

LIST ITEMS BY CODE AND PRICE		
4 Digit Product Code 9	Price	
	\$	
	\$	
	\$	
	\$	
	\$	
	S	
ani. 65 Sintu 7 Video	S EBEE	
Postage & Handling	\$_495	
Rush Processing Add \$2.00	\$	
Order Total	2	









































































































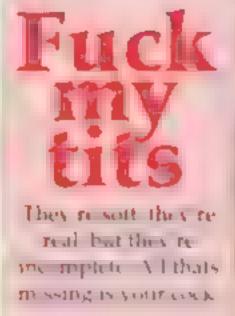












Caller must be over 18
\$3.99/min
visa/mc

1-800-893-TITS























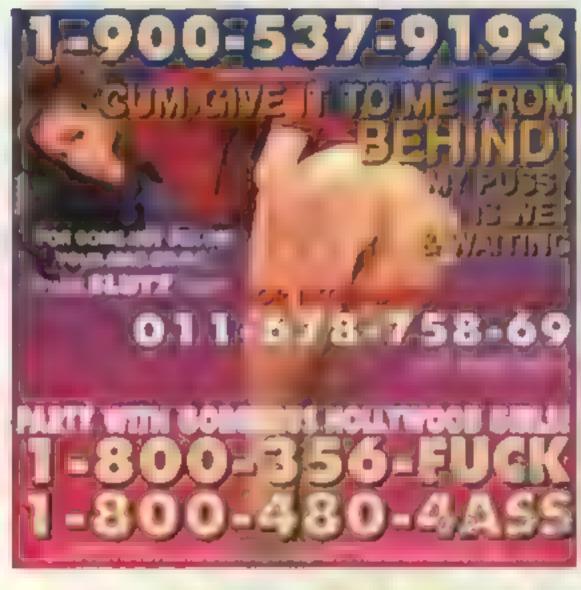








FAMILY FUELS FESTI







Every Man Wants

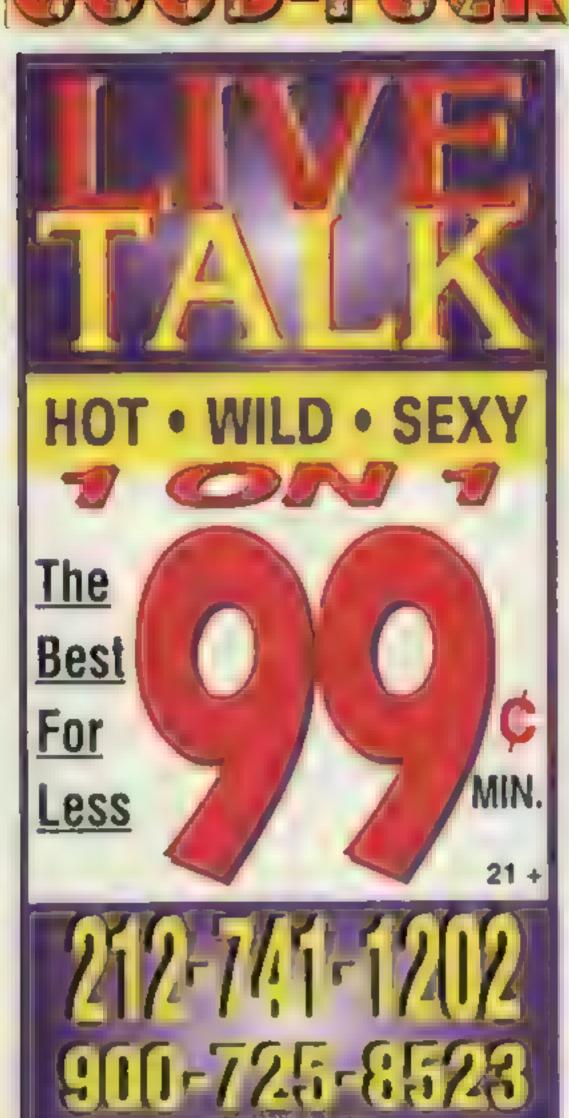


























































Live 1-on-1 011-6787-4533 nt Rates Apply













REAL AMATEURS

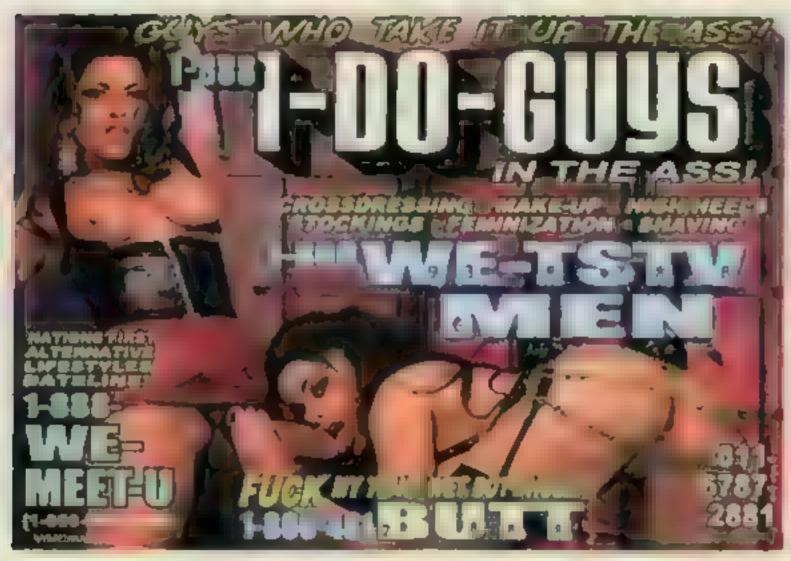


































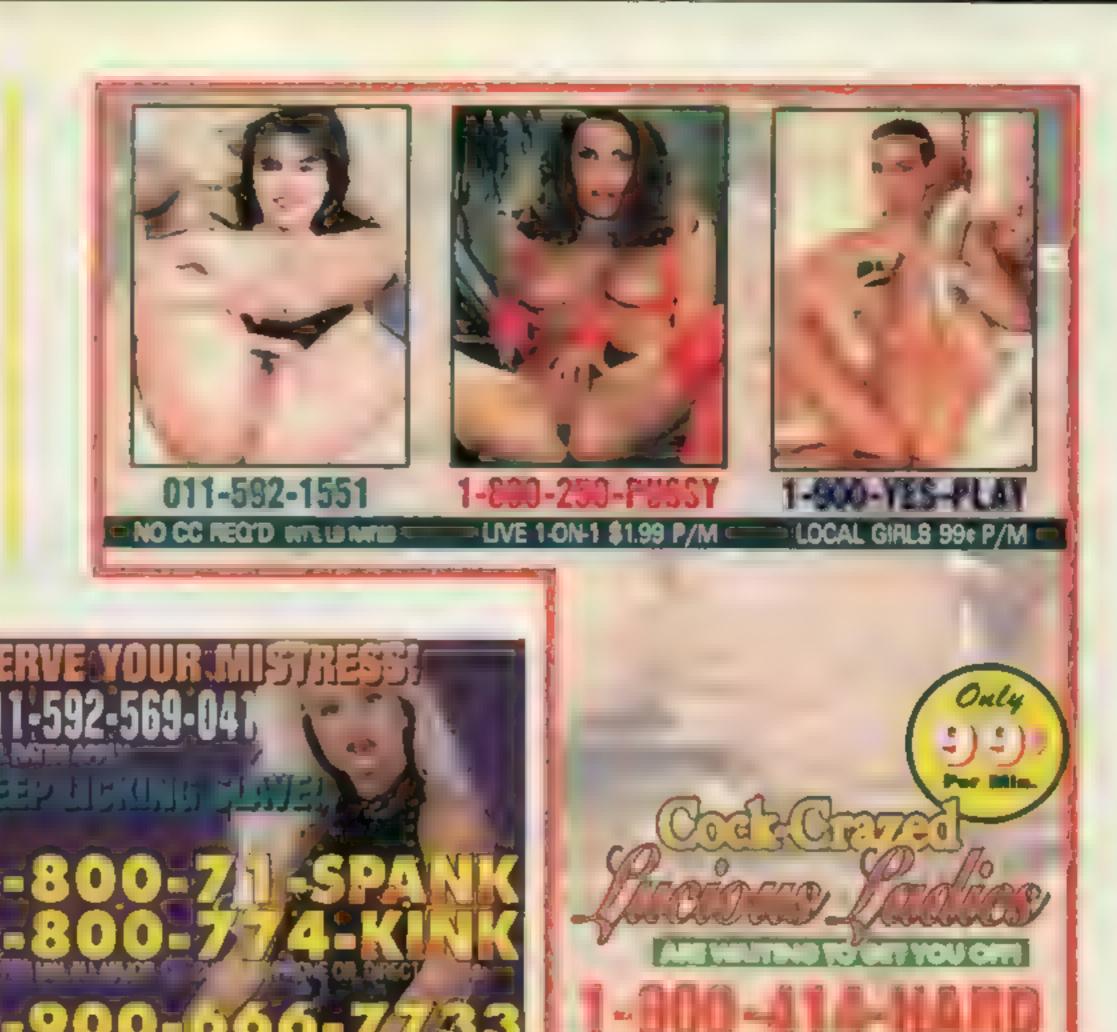


















FULL LENGTH, UNCUT, XXX FEATURES ONLY \$14.95

Special: 12 for \$124.95 or 22 for 199.95





With every order you'll receive a FREE 48 page, full With every order you'll receive a FREE 48 page, full color catalog with hundreds of films to choose from!



4 films featuring some of porns hottest big tit queens! Get all 4 on one handy cassete for only \$19.95!! Close to 6 hours of XXX action!

SQUIRTING GIRLS



4 films featuring these amazing squirt queens in action! Get all 4 on one handy cassete for only \$29.95!! Close to 6 hours of XXX action!



4 films featuring Max Hardcore, the "king of anal"! Get all 4 on one handy cassete for only \$19.95!! Close to 6 hours of XXX action^{III}

PUSSYMAN



4 films featuring some of porns sexiestsuperstars in hardcore Pussyman action! Get all 4 on one handycassete for only \$19.95!!

Close to 6 hours of XXX action^[1]

Order Hotline: 1-800-367-2385

Join the BRS Club!

Every month you will receive 4 full length hot XXX features with a running time of up to 6 hrs on 1 handy cassette. Your credit card will automatically be charged just \$14.95 plus S/H. You can cancel at any time.

Name		
Address	Apt. No	
City	State Zip	
Telephone ()	Business ()	
DELIVERY ADD	J12 Amatuer Volumes \$9.95 BD1 2060 J 45 Amatuer Volumes \$19.95! BD12060 HF RASERS ONC! REDWY TO RESER	
The state of the s		
_		
	النفاضة المساوات	
METHOD OF PAYMENT		
Conce or a re may be held 20 kins		
Somy Nu C O D Cranis	NJ 6 2	
Make Check, 18 ney Order	Sales Tax	
payable to Back-Room Direct	Shipping & \$5 UU	
☐ Check ☐ Money Order	Handling	
JMC Visa JAmes	Total	
Account #	BACK FLOW DIRECTO	
Exp Date	F H I FET I C P TO THE	
	1 800 367 2365	
· HURDO · CCATO ·	1-609-268-0290	
SIGNATURE (I AM 21 OR OLDER)		











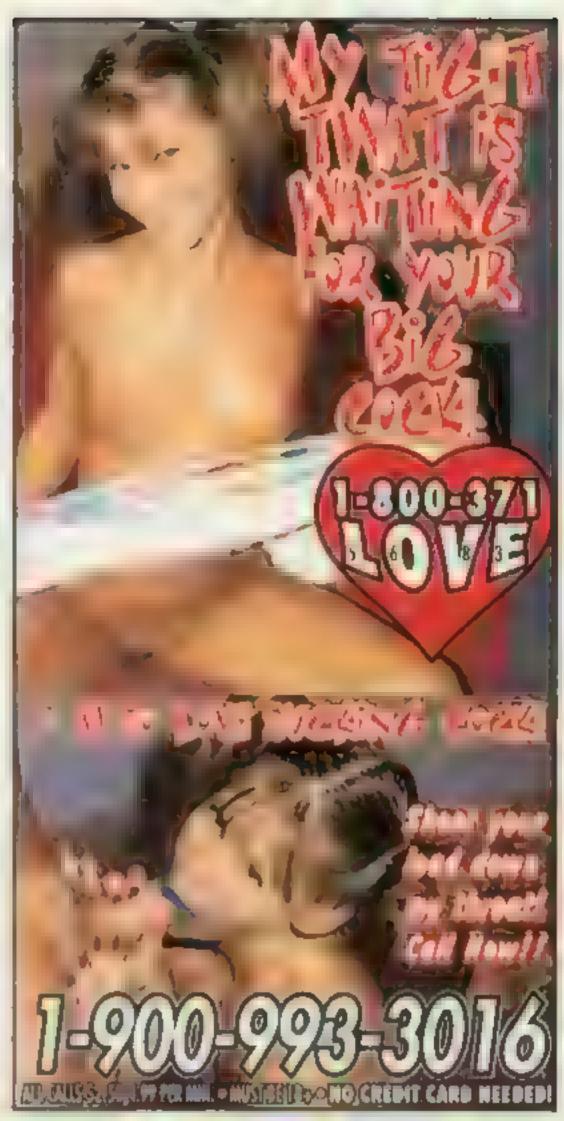














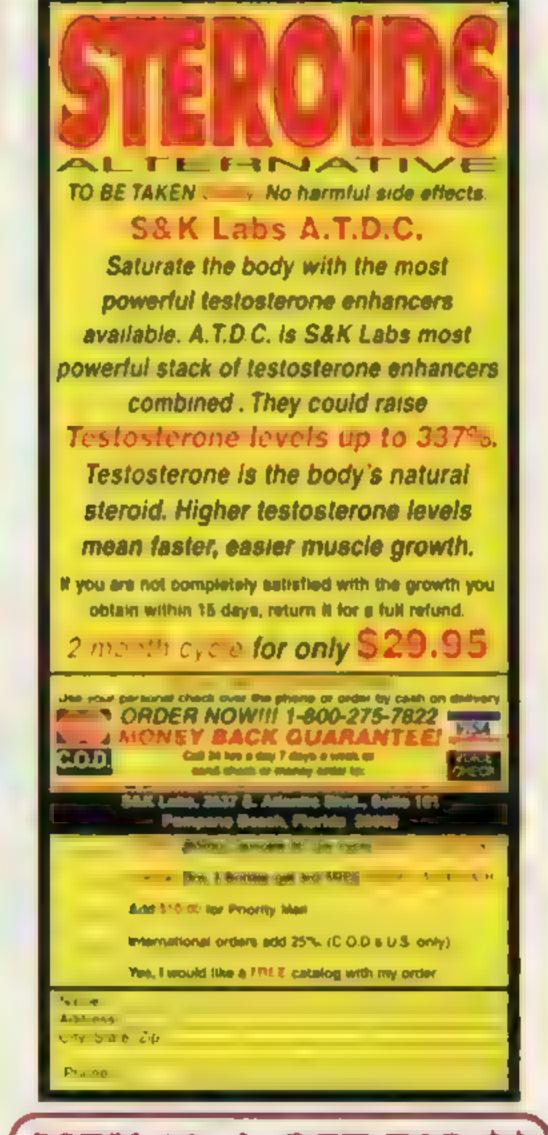








MEN WANTED! GIRLS PAY YOU! HEY GUYS! . MAKE SSS providing INTIMATE SERVICES to lonely ladies. \$500 - \$750 per week possible. We also provide names, addresses and photos Send \$1 for info to ROYCE Att. Lon, 5152 Sepulveda Blvd, Suite #200-HR Sherman Oaks, YQUR CA 91403 (U.S. ONLY) EAI





















HORRY HOUSEWIVES

in your life!

OR 1-900-745-5550

1-888-493-WIFE

99-3.99/MIN ***** MC/VISA/AMEX OR HISTANY CREDIT

http://www.hossewires.com























Pump Up Your Sex Life



The Xandria Gold Edition Catalogue of Sexual Products.

You can use sex toys to enhance to intensity to represent, to play or just as a special treat. Perhaps that sixtly 50 m. son Americans are taxorably disposed to vibrators and other sex toys. according to the "Sex in America" survey.

More than a catalogue. The Vandria Collection of sensual delights celebrates new possibilities for pleasure and loving—perhaps many that you never knew existed!

Rely on our 100%, three-way Guarantee.

For 25 years our customers have test comfortable purchasing sexual products from us through the mail because

- 1. We guarantee your privacy. Everything we ship is plainly packaged and securely wrapped fransactions are strictly confidential—we never sell, give, or trade the name of any customer
- 2. We guarantee your satisfaction. If a product seems ansatisfactory simply return it within 60 days for a prompt replacement or refund.
- 3. We guarantee that the products you choose will keep giving you pleasure. Should it mal function just return it to us for a replacement

We'll mail your catalogue within 24 hours and apply its \$4.00 price to your first order

on the Internet with catalogue a \$7.95 value! Welcome to a new world of enjoyment



The Xandria Collection, Dept. HU0599 P.O. Box 31039, San Francisco, CA 94131-9988

These send me by that how mail the Xandria Gold Edition Catalogue. In assect the choice of the new interfer SE U to be applied to my first purchase. Se Canada (10 CK)

Address

Fy

State Aip

I see that " |

Signature required

Xaladria 165 Valley Orive Bratians in 94105 1540 years where probabled by aver



BFIS Direct

4

Free XXX Titles!!

Try our 24hr order hotline 1-800-367- 2385









BRS Combo 46

Nineteen Video Magazine
Vol. 1 thru 4- Check out these 19
year olds fulfilling their fantasies and
reenacting their slutty experiences
These naughty little nymphos are defiantly red hot. Over 20 different girls
in 6 hours of hot, cock hardening,
anything goes sex action!

Regularly \$89-95 now \$29.95

Get all 4 on 1 handy cassette

#3579









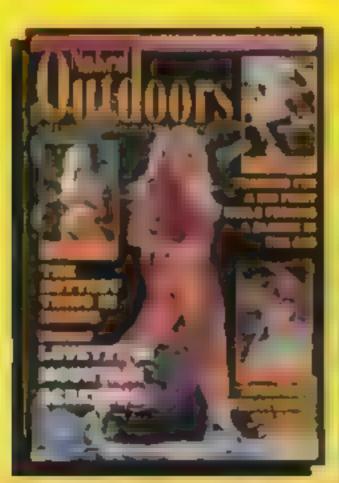
BRS Combo 47 University Co-eds

Vol. 1 thru 4- See these hot,

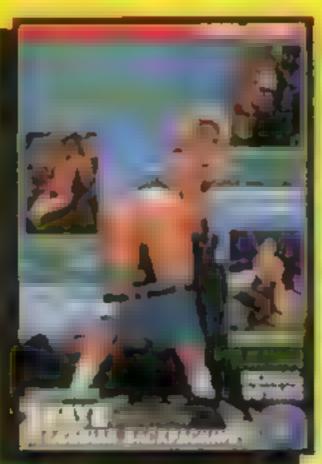
young, innocent ladies give and receive a hardcore lesson in sex education. Some of the wildest XXX action on video with a bus load of the horniest young women in in America Cum join them in 16 stiffening episodes almost 6 hours long. Get ail on 1 handy cassette

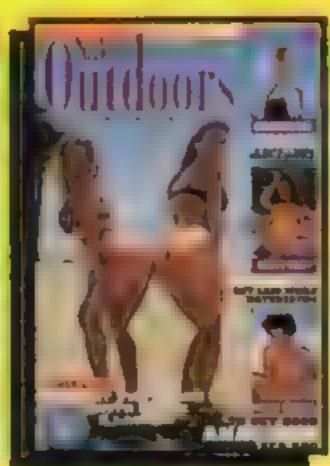
Regularly \$89.95 now \$29 (5)

#3580









BRS Combo 48

Naked Outdoors Video Magazine Vol. 1 thru 4-

Nothing beats sex in the great out doors. See gorgeous women sucking and fucking in the woods, on the beach, in waterfalls, on rocks, and many other surprising areas, a must for any true collector. Close to 20 women, almost 6 hours long. Get all on 1 handy cassette.

Regularly \$89.95 now \$29.95

#3581

SPECIAL OF SPECIALS!!

Buy all 3 BRS Combos above for only \$59.95 and receive 4 volumes of the "Ass Master" Free!



Yes!! I want to join the BRS Club!

Every month you will receive 4 full length hot XXX features with a running time of up to 6 hrs on 1 handy cassette. Your credit card will automatically be charged just \$14.95. You can cancel at any time

METHOD	OF PAYMENT
Check orders may be held 20 days.	□ Check
Sorry, No C.O.D. Orders.	Q MC / Visa

☐ Check ☐ Money Order ☐ MC / Visa ☐ Amex

#	#
#	#
ERS C ub	□yes
Cates Tay	
Shipping & Handing	\$5.00
Total	

I.	Name	
	Address	
		Apt No
	City	State
	Zip Tel ()
	Bus Tel()	

BACK-ROOM DIRECT® PO BOX 8485 TRENTON NJ 08650 ORDER HT NE 1-800-367-2385

y code: HU599B

Cat.code #35











































Sery Penis 4 Sex Games

46 Nasiv Photos tife See See Doll Pussy Stimulator

ALL YOU SEND IS POST & HANDLING ANY 5-\$3 POST • ALL 8 FOR \$5 POSTAGE

Your all bring favority sporting. This distributes Hot Nots - Connie Clasp - and many more in 2 vacantly of vessels advertisers.

HIE PACKAGE - BOX 5617 -

25 EXPLICIT COMILS \$3.00 HILARIOUS VIDE IS \$14:00 BOTH VIDEO & COMK STREW WILL \$15 (P)

INTRODUCTORY OFFER

30 DAYS ONLY

Nep 11, 9 ... • Van Naye, CA 61404

FREE! & CONUS COMICS WITH EACH BROOK - FREE Fig. Har Dong HL 97 Ut ners a ty "A at

MOTHING SLEE TO BUY No Lumichs No Strings A garuine SEE SLAVE of your own She'll never say ser bns gages and use or for pears to come \$2 Pasting plan \$5 marchine **◆**ELECTRONIC → IN HE OFFER ALL FEMALE Btm 85967 Dep Ht.97 ORGANS ARE COLOR





03059

rr PROBUCTIONS - Box 35415 L.A., CA 90035

Rushed to you by return mail when you send \$5 for BIZARRE SEX

CATALOG plus \$4 shipping to

Marvel Marketing + Box 27041 Hollywood, CA 90027



Box 38930 Las Angeles, CA 90038

enclose 510

Totally bizarre and kinky subjects

that can not be listed in this ad

and (

CLEARANCE OUTLET Box 480638 Los Angeles CA 90048

XXX PREMIUM VIDEO'S

4.95 EXTREMELY EXPLICIT DINCENSORED FOOTAGE INOT AVAILABLE IN ANY STORES!

WHEN YOU BUY 10 OR MORET!! SAVE OVER \$50. ORDER HOW WHAT SUPPLIES LAST !!!



100% THREE-WAY CUARANTEE • For 24 years our customers have left comfortable with us, because:

- 1. WE GUARANTEE YOUR PRIVACY Everything we ship is plainly packaged and securely wrapped with no clue as to its contents.
- 2. WE GUARANTEE THAT THE PRODUCTS YOU CHOOSE WILL KEEP GIVING YOU PLEASURE Should it malfunction, return it for a replacement.

 3. 100% SATISFACTION GUARANTEED! If a product seems unsatisfactory, simply return it within 10 days for a replacement.

















STOP JERKING OFF!



1000's OF AVAILABLE WOMEN

CUM & GET EM

1-900 299/MIN 1-888 2223 38-0038 1840LDER 879-BABE

THE CHAPETT & THE CEST LIVE SEX AROUND: 1-800-WILD-SEX 1-800-222-FUCK

THE ONLY NUMBERS YOU NEED TO REMEMBER!

\$1.98 PER MIN. 18 & OLDER

For international sluts! OF INTERPRETA

OF INT. Dreft. P. 592-599-336



UNCENSORED, LIVE CUNTS WANT TO

www. WETSLUT.com





















NOT 2 HOURS, NOT 4 HOURS, BUT A FULL 6 HOURS OF FUCKING, SUCKING AND THE MOST UNUSUAL SUBJECT MATTER YOU WILL EVER WATCH! 22 BLISTERING VIDEO TITLES, VALUES UP TO \$69!

Box Office hits and underground videos of farm fantasies, toilet sex, pregnant mamas, hairless pussies, tiny titties and much, much more!



 BUTTERED BUNS Hot asses with pienty of tasty anal assets. Slutty gais who loved to be stuffed to the anal gills with hard throbbing dicks get their dreams come true! There's no let up in the action with lots of cum-gushing sleazy, wird sex scenes with no holes left unstuffed.

A CHEERLEADER SLUT The freshest young ans promise to amuse you to untild he pits These gals are outrageously unfulfilled and want to be fucked and sucked in all the ways they've only read about! They want all of it in their mouths, twats, asses and tiny tits!



RANCH ORGY This sexual adventure will take you to those places people only whisper about. To those secret and hidden places where sexual couplings go to the edge of desire and beyond. The heat rises til everything is covered in hot lizz & you beg for more!

O HOUSE PARTY There's pienty of hot and juicy sex in this house. Cum-squirting and dicklicking sizzling action with tiny titted and tightassed gals who love to be fucked in twosomes and three-somes. There's lots of juicy pussy blow jobs, facials & hot sex that if knock your sacks off!

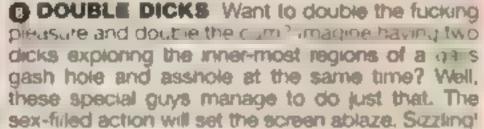


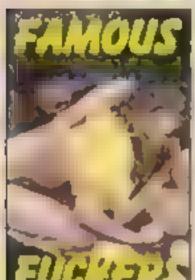
3 MAMA'S BEST FRIEND These big beilied pregnant beauties are ready to pop but they're sex maniacs too! They love to suck cock and bails to the bursting point. They want to fuck anything and everything! No one is safe around them! It's the hottest cunt pounding and jizm dripping around!

 ASIAN CUTIE Asian treats get stuffed. reamed, prodded and poxed by guys who really deliver all the action! Their tiny tight twats take it all: hard, deep and fast. These chicks are wet and wild and get turned on by bulging veined cocks. They suck hard, lick hard, and fuck hard



MONSTER COCKS These cocks have to be seen to be believed. Nine inches or more bulging and throbbing with the juiclest cum. Hot hands and mouths stroke and lick these big cocks and stuff them inside all those tiny places. Lots of hot thick spurting cum over faces, tits, cunts and ass cheeks!





 FAMOUS FUCKERS Witness the sexual encounters of some of porn a most famous alltime star fuckers. They re slutty and sleazy, these guys and gals from XXX rated past, who like sex 8 curn and plenty of it. There's lots of fucking sucking, cum-dripping siits and anal fucking

O OLDER TOILET TRICKS If you like older gais showing you the strangest sex then you if love these videos. It is full of the most special and bizarre sex-filled encounters, It's hot, wet and wild! These sexy seniors are real pros when it comes to showing you their swollen clits and swollen tits

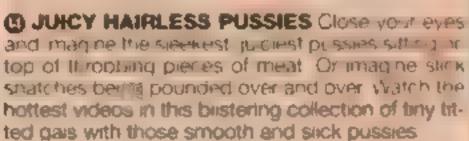


TINY TITTIES - TIGHT ASSES If perl and perky tits & butt hole plunging tempt you like nothing else then this one's for you. These videos have tiny tits & cute bung holes to satisfy everyone out there. There's lots of cum-covered ass cheeks and nipple nibbling. Great popshots and gooey facials!

12 NEIGHBOR NYMPHO Tiny boobs, short skirts, and the sweetest smiles make for a neighborhood filled with spontaneous and sizzling sex Sex-crazy babes with cute round asses make the rounds of the neighborhood looking for sex in althe right places. And they find it!



MAMA'S LOVE JUICE A visual delight as pregnant women do their lovely best to drain the luces out of their mixy mamma less and lot course from the joysticks of their well hung studs. Lots of cum-squirting, biowiobs, cumcovered tits and swollen belies. It's hot, it's wet, and it's juicy.





BIG TIT FUCKERS These ladies with humungous tits strut their stuff & get it on with some of the biggest dicks in town. There a lots of tit-fucking & tit sucking. There's plenty of cum-squirting over large tits & loads of bouncing boobs as these chicks get royally fucked

(3 TEACHER'S SUCK LESSON The teacher is out to make sure her students are hard enough to please her. So she gives private lessons to all to make sure. Lusty sex scenes and loads of blow jobs with cum covered taces as each student tries to prove he's an "A" student

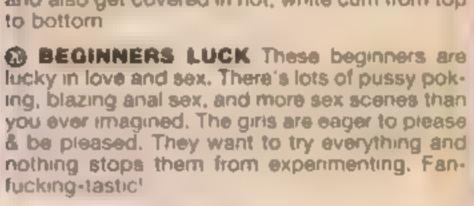


O CHICKS WITH PRICKS Rockin' with sexual heat and passion these beautiful babes have it all! Perfect breasts to be sucked, caressed and fondled Then, there's that package between her legs that offers untold intimacies to her lucky partner, The sex is hot, hot!

AFTER SCHOOL PUSSY LICK Class is over so let's invite some friends over for some of the hottest and sexiest after-school parties around. The gals just love having their legs spread wide open so that someone can get deep inside with a tongue and juice them up!



@ FIRST TIME BLOW JOB These newcummers to sucking dick have voracious appetites for good old-fashioned cum. They lick and suck those bulging dicks dry! They love to swallow and also get covered in hot, white cum from top





STRANGE SEX The most bone-raising bizarre and steamy, outrageous sex-filled action ever. It will leave you breathless and wanting morel There's lots of fucking and sucking Pussies get reamed and asses get plunged and dicks explode with gushes of hot cream:

ASIAN LUST If Onental pussy gets you good and hard then these Asian cuties, with fight twats and tiny tits, will generate more heat than hot sauce! Pienty of oral sucking and loads of hot squirting creamy facials. The girls are eager to please so they bare their ass cheeks high for easy penetration



■ Money Order

SUN SALES dept. 95H9 Box 1835 No. Hollywood, CA. 91614

ALL 22 VIDEO TITLES - ONLY \$49.95! ANY 10 VIDEO TITLES - ONLY \$29.95!

I enclose

Please circle selections:

All 22 titles 9 10 11 12

21 22

20

Only \$14.95 for the first video title. Additional titles only \$2.00 each.

☐ Check



	Total Purchase	S	
AMÉ	Shipping.	S	5.00
DORESS	\$2 00 Rush Service	\$	
TTY	100% Delivery Insurance	S	1.00
	Add Correct Tax	\$	
IGNATURE - I AM OVER 18 YEARS DLD	Total Enclosed	S	

PENIS ENLARGEMENT DR. BROSS COMPLETE SYSTEM You can have a longer, thicker and harder penis now! Our customers tell us 9 inches... 10 inches... EVEN A BIG 12 INCHES IS POSSIBLE! The world's largest selling **Penis Enlargement System** used successfully for over 30 years with over 15 million satisfied customers. Fasy To Use! Fast Results! Jon West in the full Jength video feature The Pleasure Princip

HERE IS WHAT THE DR. BROSS PROFESSIONAL PENIS PUMPS CAN DO FOR YOU.

Increase penis thickness and length . Stimulate a harder and more powerful erection * Exclusive design maintains your erection (use my exclusive Comfort Fit Erection Prolong Ring for extended sex) . Increase confidence, sex drive and sexual performance . Intensify your orgasm.

The Dr. Bross Penis Enlargement System exclusive

BOur Exclusive Power Vacuum Controller adjusts the right amount of vacuum for your penis enlargement

features not found on any other pumps.

Exclusive Injection molded totally enclosed Vacuum Seal clear cylinder Guarantees 100% Vacuum and no air loss

Our 15 million customers tell us the Dr. Bross pumps are #1

We receive thousands of letters from satisfied customers - to many to print here. This is a typical letter from a satisfied customer

"I wasted a hundred dollars on a couple of pumps. One broke right away and the other didn't do a thing. Then I tried the Dr Bross Trigger Pump and it was absolutely amazing! The pump did exactly what you said it would do, enlarge my penis. I'm a very happy man and so is my wife. Thank you very much."

- Bob R., Chicago, Illinois

Adult video actors tell us the Dr. Bross Pumps are #1 Bere is a letter from adoit video actor Jon West

"The Dr. Bross pump is fantastic. I use it and so do many other adult video actors. For total penis enlargement to make you thicker and longer it is the only pump to use. It's not a toy masturbater like the other pumps. The Dr. Bross pump is 100% for penis enlargement."

In addition to customer salestaction, an independent testing company says Dr. Bross Penis Pumps are #1

Tests determined the effectiveness and reliability for each pump. A large number of penis pumps failed after only less than 100 strokes Tests measured the amount of vacuum created and sustained or if there were leaks due to air loss

The squeeze bulb pumps and the centric or center push pumps vacuum was not sustained because the pumps are attached to a straight cylinder with glue where air leaks would occur

The electric pumps use a fish aquanum motor converted from blowing bubbles in water to suck air. The vacuum created was minimal and not the vacuum needed for penis enlargement

There were two battery pumps tested. The Dr. Bross pump has a removable motorized housing so the clear cylinder could be cleaned separately. The other battery pump is one piece and when cleaning the cylinder would cause damage and rust to the wires, battery and motor

The Dr. Bross exclusive power vacuum controller is included in all their pumps and creates and sustains the vacuum needed for penia enlargement. This feature is not found on the other pumps The Dr Bross cylinders are made of the highest quality injection molded clear Resin-K for strength and to easily view the penis enlargement. The cylinder is totally enclosed to prevent vacuum loss. The other manufacturers cylinders were cloudy and the plastic was cut from straight raw stock and glued to the pumps After all of our tests we have determined that the Dr. Bross. penis pumps are far supenor to any other vacuum pumps for

penis en argement For the most features the Dr. Bross trigger penis pump was rated number one of all penis pumps

Dr. Joel Bross is a noted sex therapist, clinical sexologist in private practice since 1974. He specializes in sexual concerns for both women and men. He is responsible for the production of numerous

And Are the control of a www.metco.com

educational sex videos.



inspet the solutionit per is with the char cylinder. The exclusive cylinder ring makes a perfect vacuum anal.



Start the pumping and immediately YOU WILL SEE YOUR DETAIL DOWN BYCKER harder and longer Watch your pens grow to mammoth dimensions



Reach your maximum potential up Mr. I have been You are made for sea or for extended sex use the Comfort 1st Adjustable Prolong Ring



AND APPROVED FOR PENIS

EHLARGEMENT

Even when the pump is not used the print Thangs the kill and

As an added bonus, we include FREE the Dr. Bross Penis Enlargement Photo Album and Penis Enlargement video. Actual photos and videos of users enlarging their penis.



to brook with my my things but and Francist rank was a ranger BEAN THE SHEEK WELL PROPERTY SHEET WITH One have gow his the mentioner and a podat. Pull the trapper and elections. Fire pagfor spinning the on part you recent by a langue Backet and having process of its through instant and is the print offering the and papers of their supported charges



manufactor for some physician acres of MAIN BOOK PRODUCES THE MICHIGAN CHARLES you need for so waste perso entirily ment Easier to pump than squeeze with by yearly purply and entropy of a day prince that labout scatter the vacuum At excessed value

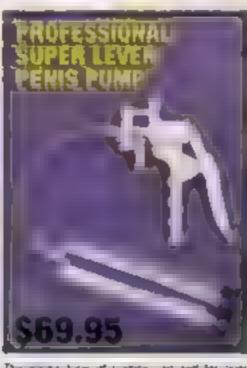
ALPINE MEDICAL dept. 95H9

Super Lever Pump with instructions \$69.95

Battery Powered Pump with instructions \$79.95

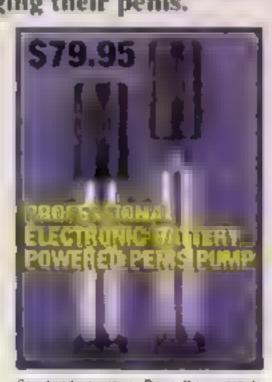
Trigger Release Pump with instructions \$49.95

3 Deluxe Stroker Pump with Instructions \$29.95



The specie between the parties are and for these \$ 10 to the proof their the band operation and comfurt III are A great value as we offer it to you at a traction of the cost

ALL ORDERS DISCREETLY SHIPPED WITH UNITED PARCEL OR PRIORITY MAIL



(Some franch speciation). Primal the source to start and reference your house is stop the motion consiste control for reinforcing war aum Embause Feature Self interred motorized and an be removed to down the deal cylinder. When ballery pumps have the ween motor and batteries attached to the ryender and with use and meaning can rust and demand the motor and uniteries

5 00

Box 1835 No. Hollywood, CA 91614

Total Purchase

Shipping & Insurance

Rush Service \$1.00

How The Enlargement Process Works.

Approximately 213 of your penis is muide up of musicle. has be called corpus convernosum and that tissue can expand. The Enlargement process is called hypermiation. Bland rushes into the muscle tissue causing the penis to expand to your manimum petential



FAX DRDERS 1-818-345-4643

PHONE ORDERS SPECIFY PRODUCTS AND DEPT. NUMBER.

FREE WITH EVERY COMPLETE PENIS ENLARGEMENT SYSTEM.

Penis Enlargement video & photo album - Adjustable comfort fit erection prolong ring • Our color catalog with over 160 products for men & women to improve your sex and lovemaking a Includes your choice of free products.

Jon West Video Feature \$14.95	Add Correct Tax \$
Only \$9.95 With Any Enlargement System	Total Enclosed or Charged .\$
TOLL FREE 24 HOURS - 7 DAYS 1	-800-378-4689 FAX 1-818-345-4643
Phone Orders specify Dept. shown above end pr	oduct(s) you are ordering.
Visa E MC AMEX Card No	
Expiration Month Year ALL ORDERS	DISCREETLY SHIPPED WITH UPS ON PRIORITY MAIL.
SIGNATURE	
1 HAME	
ADDRESS	
CITY STATE ZP	

(continued from page 76)

Transsexuals Against her counsel's wishes, Dee appeared in court wearing

makeup and a short skirt, with her long legs clad in stockings. The judge and jury were appalled.

personal protectors Shannon Landry and Dale Washington, two heavily muscled fellow inmates, to keep her safe from attack, she seems relatively content with the accommodations at FCI Jessup. "There is a lot of privacy for a relationship," she says. "Most couples live together. If you don't live together, there are many places where you can find privacy." FCI Butner, Royal remembers, was even more permissive. "There was a housing unit full of transsexuals at Butner," Valjean recalls. "The yard was like a lovers' lane."

After Dee Farmer dropped out of high school and left home at the age of 16, she lived in downtown Baltimore, sharing hotel rooms with transsexual prostitutes. She considered prostitution, but too many prostitutes she knew were being beaten and knifed. She started writing bad checks. "It was so much easier," she says. Dee was taking black-market estrogen at the time, her breasts were growing, and she longed for other changes.

Farmer visited a black-market doctor in New York. "What the doctor was supposed to have done was sever the testicles from the body," Dee says. "There's some kind of string that links them so that they produce testosterone. He was supposed to

remove that to prevent the testosterone from circulating. He made an incision straight down the middle of the testicles."

The doctor also implanted silicone gels into her breasts. "He put the gel in," says Dee, "and I was supposed to come back to have put the silicone in. But I never went back. I went to prison instead."

It was 1986. Dee was sentenced to a total of 48 years in prison.

Against her counsel's wishes, Dee appeared in court wearing makeup and a short skirt, with her long legs clad in stockings. The judge and jury, according to Dee, were appalled. Medical inspectors determined that despite her partial-sexchange surgery, breast implants and black-market estrogen therapy, she was male. They sent her to the maximumsecurity penitentiary in Lewisburg, Pennsylvania, which has a reputation for housing hard-core, violent prisoners. "But when I got there," says Dee with a nervous laugh, "the warden and the captain took one look at me and said, 'No, there's just no way we're gonna put you in here.""

After a series of transfers, including stints at the medium-security FCI in Oxford, Wisconsin, and another mediumsecurity facility in Petersburg, Virginia, Farmer wound up at USP Terre Haute.

Her suit against the prison was thrown out of two lower courts in nonjury, summary judgments, both handed down by the same U.S. district judge, John C. Shabaz, a justice with a history of conservative rulings.

Within three months of the Supreme Court's Farmer v. Brennan decision, Shabaz again dismissed Farmer's case, apparently ruling that the Supreme Court decision did not apply to its namesake's case. Dee, however, did not give up. She petitioned a federal appeals court.

The trial lasted two days. The jury, according to Dee, was all white. And the judge, once again, was Shabaz. She lost the case.

"It's a tragedy," says Jeffry Finer, Crystal Schwenk's attorney. "Dee put a lot of work into that suit. Thank God it doesn't affect the case law. Farmer v. Brennan is still a solid precedent."

"It's over," says Dee. She has no plans to pursue the suit any further.

Dee has been accepted to the law school at Northeastern University, in Boston. She is working on having her state sentence reduced so that she can get her degree. "My intentions are to go to Northeastern for my J.D.," says Dee, "then either go to Georgetown or Harvard for my L.L.D. and then go and teach." She also hopes to complete the transition from man to woman when she gets out. "I have to find a surgeon who is willing to do it with my HIV," she says.

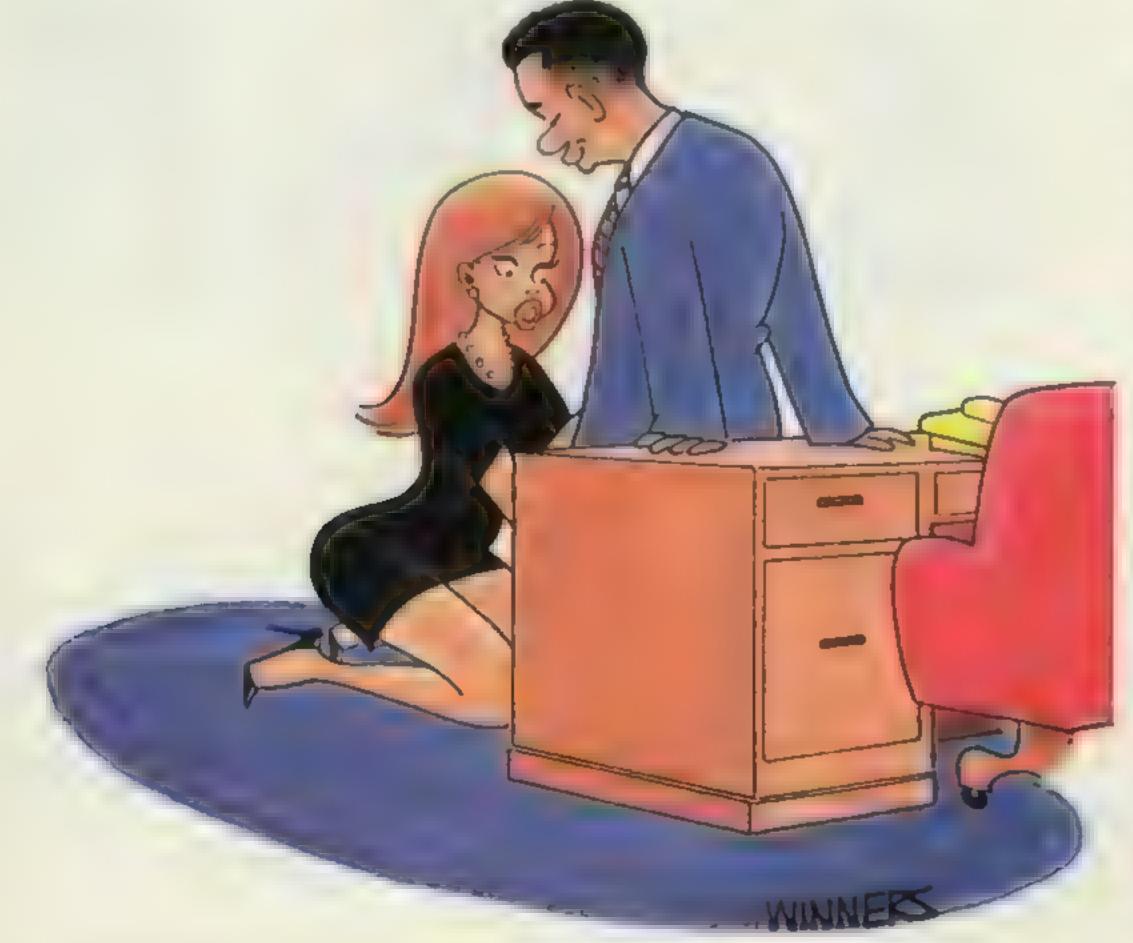
Dee expects to be released from federal custody in September 1999. Her 18-year sentence was reduced to 14 for good behavior. She will then be transferred to a state prison in Maryland, where she will begin serving 30 more years.

As for the prisoner who raped her, Dee never named him in her lawsuit, but she did see him again.

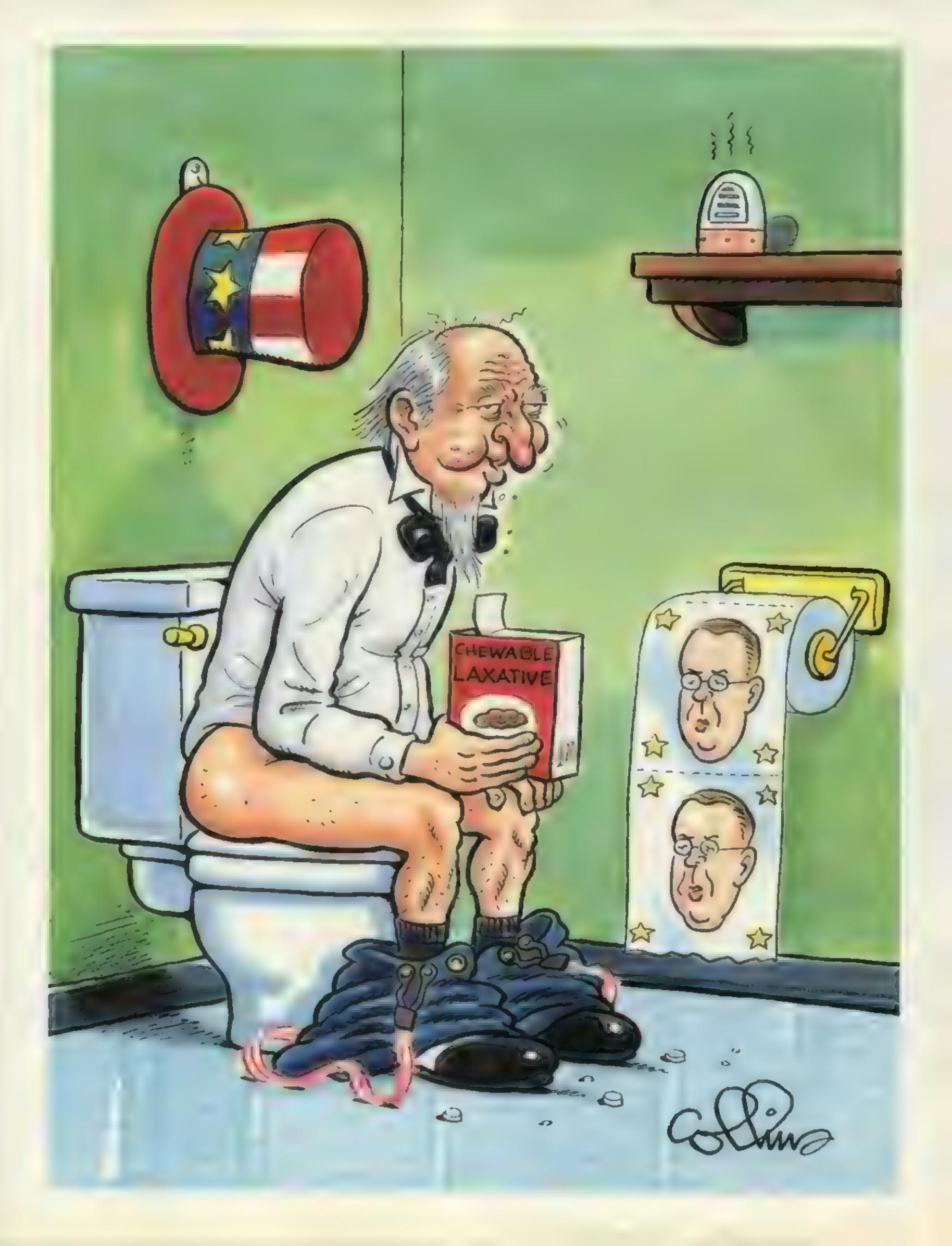
"I was in Atlanta in the USP, and I was in seg, and I saw him walking around the cage. He gave a note to the orderly, and he wrote, 'What I did to you, that just shows how much I like you." Dee laughs. "What a fool," she says. According to Dee, her rapist did not know that she was HIV-positive.

Dee prepares to return to her cell in isolation. She stares out at the yard at FCI Butner, where a dozen men in prison garb sit on benches, "Nothing's worth this," she says.

Dee turns to the guard on duty. "I'm ready," she says. The guard guides Dee, swinging her hips, through the double doors of the visitors' room. She smiles over her shoulder as she is led into the prison yard full of men. 4.



"I thought I'd work my way up in the company. Instead, I'm constantly going down."



PHOTOGRAPHY BY GIANNI DI PALMA

"It's a shame that more women in our society won't recognize anal love as a viable form of sensual expression," says limber deviant Sandy. "I was terrified of having my butt reamed until I studied the ancient texts of the Oriental sodomy masters." Sandy twists her body into a sacred combole position, "Now I'm totally empowered by the sublime mysteries of my dirthole. I can make a guy fire his load in my ass with just one subtle movement of my sphincters." Sandy inserts a finger into her divine orifice. "It's my duty to show the tight-ass bitches of the world that sodomy isn't just an erotic pastime, it's a spiritual practice."

SELICOBATA ANALACROBATA















CHILAROL YOUR PINES TO ITS MAXIMUM

THE EXCELO IS THE ONLY PENIS DEVELOPER YOU WILL EVER NEED!

Is the size of your penis bringing you down? Sure, the medical outhorities say that size doesn't count but as long as women have a need to be tilled they will demand the full measure of devotion. And no amount of psychological reassurance will fill the gap between expectation and reality

Now, with a simple device you can follow in the footsteps of thousands of men who have proven that there is a way to INCREASE PENIS SIZE and THICKNESS! The device is call the EXCELO ELECTRIC VACUUM ENLARGER A safe and proven natural way to add inches to penis length and thickness. With the EXCELO, you will see yourself grow to dimensions you never thought possible

HOW CAN THE EXCELO ELECTRIC VACUUM ENLARGER INCREASE PENIS LENGTH & THICKNESS?

Your erection is caused by blood flowing into hollow caverns inside your penis. The coverns fill with blood and your penis grows in size and thickness and becomes stiffer and stiffer until the coverns are filled with all the blood they can hold. BUT, IF YOU INCREASE THE CAPACITY OF THE CAVERNS BY MAKING THEM BIGGER, THEY HOLD MORE BLOOD and you have a correspondingly longer thicker penis Requiar use of the EXCELO gently urges the coverns to expand expand expand You If see the astonist ing results the first time you use your EXCELO Your pen's will grow inside the clear picture window steeve. Immediately you il see just how recilly BIG how recilly FAT how LONG

how HARD and STIFF your own pen a can get! And after regular sessions with the EXCELO you If probably find as do most men that these size grains don't go away. They become a part of you to thrill and excite her!

THE EXCELO IS SIMPLY THE MOST POWERFUL ENLARGEMENT SYSTEM YOU CAN PURCHASE ANYWHERE! AT ANY PRICE!

This powerful totally electric unit (U.L. approved) is equipped to plug into any wall outlet to give you continuous even sucking power until you shut it off. Unlike noisy electric vacuum enlargers costing upwards of \$100 - the EXCELO is "quiet as a whisper". This sophist Lated instrument is by far the state of the art in penis enhancing machinery It has taken time money and first class engineering to produce what many have called the "Roi's Royce" of vacuum enlargers. And of

course there are two other models available- to fit any budget. The EXCELO is a finely crafted precision instrument designed to create the vacuum needed to make the male organ LONGER and THICKER If you are truly serious about pen a enlargement

the EXCELO will do the job for you

THE ONLY SYSTEM THAT OFFERS AN EASY "HOW-TO" BOOK FOR THE MOST COMPREHENSIVE INSTRUCTION POSSIBLES

Other so coiled enlargement systems might ofter a shoddy piered together hadge padge back to show the product in action NUT OUR SYSTEM Our book was produced by the manufacturer of the pump designed to get you B G and MARD in the shortest time possible!

ALL THIS . . . WHAT MORE COULD YOU ASK FOR? HOW ABOUT A PRICE THAT IS POSITIVELY UNBEATABLE?

First of all if you could even find a system that offers you all the EXCELO System does you dieas ly be propared to pay hundreds of dollars for it. That's why our system is a truty unbelievable bargain at the prices offered

3 MODELS: ONE TO FIT ANY BUDGET, ANY REQUIREMENT

NOTE: All pump models include FREE "MAXIMUM GAINS" instructional manual at no extra cost.



Our most popular model Rugged, sturdy construction for years of use. Universal sloeve at base accommodates any size penis. Durable direct manual action activates pump and assures total control Patented valve design produces rapid vacuum and quick exection Comes with step by step instructional monual 04, \$13.95



Ulmost pleasure combined with maximum results! Super-suction power for fast response. Unique multi-speed vibra action makes enlargement as pleasurable as can be Special "Lave Gripper' base snuggles around pen s & was modeled after a woman's hot mouth Out \$19.95



Our finest, state-of the-art model for praction building and control. Silent, powerful electrically operated pump allows for effortless operation. Vacuum draw s gradual for safety and complete control can be shut off instantly Includes step by step instruction manual Millions sold at \$89 95 or more Out \$33.95

MAINTAIN YOUR ERECTION FOR AS LONG AS YOU WANT!

the amazing new training King is a marvel of engineering Quite simply it aliaws you to stay as hard as you want as long as you want! When your orects in is as L., and hard 135 YOU CON IN ION I SO SHIP I CO CHY The open ended design his day size penis It its at the base of the penis

shight where it toos the job thoroughly discreelly undelected if never interferes with stroking action. EVERI Waleti your pinns jut up and out and stry that way unti-you release the ring Imagine lovemaking when you have the contidence of complete erection control iterally at your largest ps

A. \$12.95



AT LAST! A BOOK THAT ILLUSTRATES THE PURE JOYS OF MASTURBATION!

In a short time you can learn new ways of enjoying sexual eastesy alone or with your partner! Dozens of techniques are exposed in words and photos. Every act every method, every device is a scussed in detail. Learn to enjoy prolonged periods of continuous ecstasy. To delay your climax as long as you want. To make your communes super charged with power and sensutions. A must for the connoisseur of eratic delights! Our, \$10



ACT TO A SER NOT IT STE TURN ON FORMULA

TURN ON is a NEW triple strength formula that will create uncontrollable sexual desire in women (and men) with no harmful effects. After taking - tiny particles of this genuine imported spice find their way into the urinary tract and safely and effectively st mulate the sexual argans of either sex. Resistance just meits away! TURN ON pills are inert formulas that is triple strength. 30 day supply is nationally sold for \$14.95 but check our pricest

F C C Y C Y C C SALES ABA A WEST

Special! Save on extra \$27.95

Order the Big Masturbation Book, a 6 month supply of TURN-ON and the Prolong Ring, 3 5 4 V 1 A \$25

Post Office Box 80/0	Sherman Oaks CA 914	113	
1 enclose	⊒ Check ⊒ Money Order	,	
- MANUAL Enlarger		\$13	ç
☐ VIBRO Model		\$19	
→ ELECTRIC Model		\$33	
I Decree - Done		617	

→ Projong Ring J MASTURBATION Book \$10.00 TURN-ON (2) 30 day supply \$10 00

SPECIAL MONEY SAVER I want to save \$27.95 Send me The MASTURBATION Book, 6 month supply of TURN-ON and the Prolong Ring. All for only \$25

CANADIAN ORDERS REMIT IN U. S. FUNDS TOTAL PURCHASE \$ 5.00 POSTAGE & INSURANCE ADD \$1 FOR RUSH SERVICE

MAJAE (Pr nt)

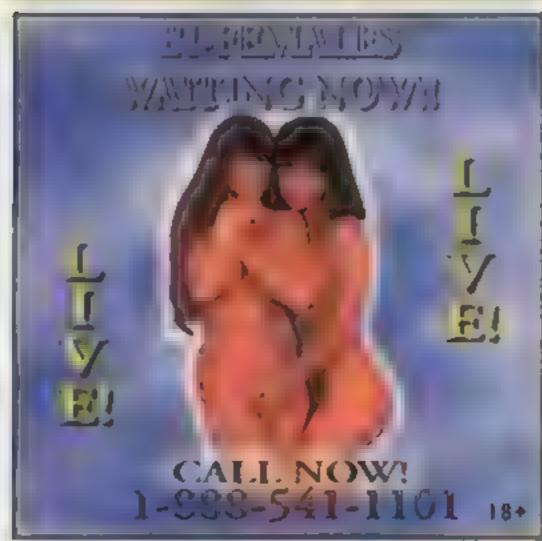
AL DATES CITY STATE OF

Calif residents add tax . Use ZIP code













THE MAILBAG For Advertising Rates Call 818 728-0414 CUM LET'S PLAY WITH EACH OTHER The 'ARISTOCAIS' Lively 1880 From CO. S. O. M. S. S. C. S. C.

Money
where your
Mouth to!

1-800-643-5371 18+ as low as \$2.00/min.

DOM, XDRESS, SHEMALES NO CC 900-938-7882
20 min / \$29.50 - 5 min. / \$1450 T 'NC 'ANEX 1-415-821-1187 18
40DD - BLOND INGA'S LIVE HOT TALK

Pers/priv 18+ MC/VISA 510-524-6349
HOT FUCKIN PARTY LINE

1-473-441-1576 No Premium charges Int LD Rates Only
PHONE SEX — 1-708-974-D306R714

805-773-3888 NO CREDIT CARD NEEDED 24 HRS

1 TITS 'N' ASS — KINKY FONE FUN 540

CUM SHOOTING PHONE SEX!
We're friendly, hot & so horny! \$14 Credit Cards
JENNY or PAM (415) 575-4884. 2 Girls \$25

OR TRY 1-900-446-7552 \$3.49/min 18+
TEXAS HOT ASSES-WET & READY FOR YOU
(998) 222 4512 (900) 745 7724 (900) 679 2205

[888] 233-4512 (900) 745-7734 [800] 678-2385 MEET 1000s OF LOCAL SINGLES

888-212-M6E3E3T8 18+ V/MC/AMEX \$12 HOT LIPS! 1-800-746-1396 V/MC

1-900-435-1153 \$3.99/min.

FEEL YOUR DARKEST DESIRES!!!

CALL AND CUM FOR ME!! 24 HRS. [805] 773-3906

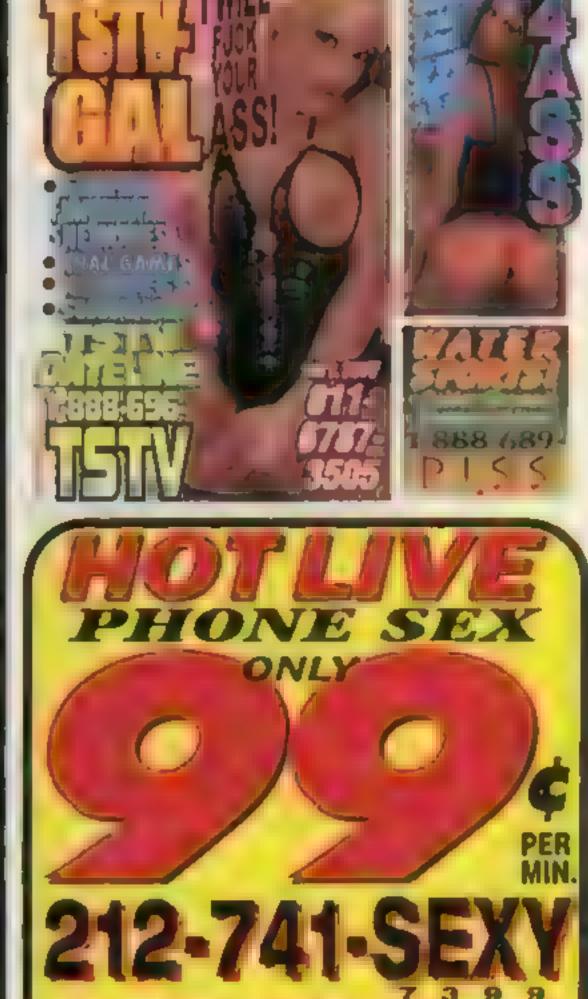
TASTE OUR TEXAS HONEY-STICKY, HOT & SWEET! (972) 893-1271, 1272, 1273

1-800-726-T₈S₇T₈V₈













FORBOOKERFRUIT

What was forbidden yesterday is yours today! Lisa

1-800 459-[[SA]

Taste My Innocence!

1-900 CARD CARD TO THE TOTAL TOTAL CARD

45-

Double Penetration is my GAME.... CUM PLAY!

1-800 718-BFGG

Let Me Be Your ANAL Pleasure!

Kinky Domination So WILD, even the most experienced will be shocked! Fuck My Hot Ass! 1-800 491= RIINS

Horny Girls That Crave Your Cock!

1-900

CARD CARD MEEDED!

45700

1-800 869-ROXY ALL MALE MADNESS!



10 CRED

CARD

EEDED

6233 6233

and is therefore exempt from the rocking requirement persoont to Italia Edition 200 (200 M). We see the part of the personnel of the later of the personnel of the later of th

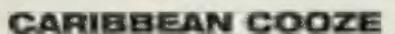




HUSTILER

SUMMER STEAM

Pussy lips spread like butter in June's red-hot HUSTLER. Summer blonde Victoria cranks up the heat with her vice-grip, almost-virgin vagina. Feast your eyes on Victoria's newly christened hole as she parts her petals with premoistened fingers. Exotic Maxine is a choad-crazed gypsy slut who spreads her sweltering swarthiness. Ample-uddered Claire puts the dirty in dirty-dishwater blonde. Charlene is a hot, racist bitch whose intolerant ideals are fucked right out of her by Billy D., the Afro chef. Christy and Chanelle are two Indian-leg-wrestling lesbos locked in an erotic seissor-hold clench on a sandy, nude beach. Snatch a wave, and catch a whiff of HUSTLER in June.



Prostitution is always a viable option in the never-ending war against blueballs; especially when exploring humid, Caribbean-island hideaways. No island has more to offer Mr. Stiffy than mysterious Curação. Experience the spectrum of cheap tricks in the whore-infested pleasure palaces of this hypnotic island world. Learn the ins and outs of bagging all-night whores, where facials and anal sex are included in your modest fee. Gain valuable insight that will guide you straight to classy, blond imports and help you to avoid the local, marshmallow-shaped fuck bags whose tit tubes point straight to hell. Knowledge is power; learn to use your dollars wisely on the island of Curação Whores.

GOLDEN AGE O' PORN

Marilyn Chambers, Gloria Leonard, Vanessa Del Rio, Annette Haven, Seka, Desiree Cousteau, Juliet Anderson, Samantha Fox, Annie Sprinkle, Candida Royalle—where are they now? How has porn impacted their lives? What was it like behind the scenes in the 1970s, during the golden age of porn? As the golden-agers enter their golden years, HUSTLER provides the skinny straight from the celebrity sluts' mouths during a celebration of '70s cinematic sin. Between clips from classic porn flicks, the golden-age luminaries speak, including porn studs Richard Pacheco and Jamie Gillis. Find out who's making a comeback, who's become psychic and who's landed in the loony bin in June's HUSTLER feature The Golden Age O'Porn.

SUN-RAY GLIMMERS

Ever wonder how doctors reconstruct accident-mangled dicks? Twitch and writhe in terror as re-masculation processes are luridly detailed in June's Sex Play. Next month's HUSTLER also offers fashion tips for summer sluts in the Bits & Pieces mini-catalog "Victoria's Secretions." Peruse the picks and pans of the latest porn pussy in Erotic Entertainment. See the parade of neighborhood summer romantics that Beaver Hunt provides. These next-door hotties will leave you heat-stroking your grilled beef long into the hot summer night. June's HUSTLER will break records for summer heat and inspire cum loads to splash the sun and sizzle.

June HUSTLER on sale April 6, 1999.

HUSTLER's Web site is coming now at http://www.hustler.com











