


PENTHOUSE

LIFE ON TOP 

OCEAN VIEWS

THE BEST NUDE BEACHES

SIN CITIES

- LAS VEGAS'S TOPLESS POOLS
- DENVER'S NEW POT-FRIENDLY BUSINESSES
- OHIO'S MOONSHINE FESTIVAL

PET OF THE MONTH
JASMINE CARO

DESTINATION
SPECTATOR SPORTS

READER
TRAVEL SEXPLOITS

55+ PAGES OF SULTRY NUDES

Special Travel Issue

PENTHOUSE.COM \$8.99 U.S. CAN
MAY 2014

\$8.99



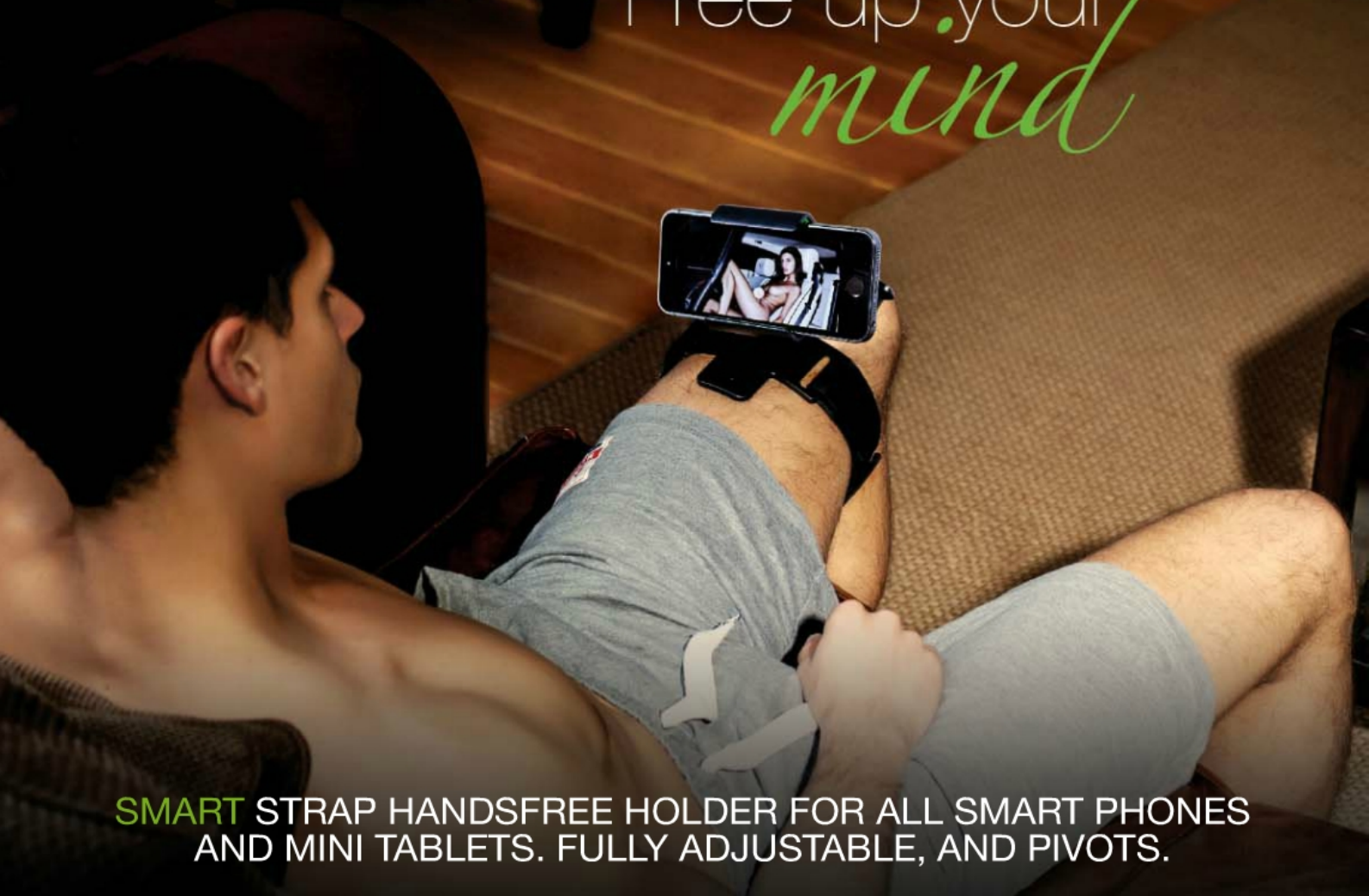
0 71486 02242 8

05
14

 SMART
strapTM
by FLESHLIGHT.



Free up your hands
Free up your
mind



SMART STRAP HANDSFREE HOLDER FOR ALL SMART PHONES AND MINI TABLETS. FULLY ADJUSTABLE, AND PIVOTS.



BUY NOW AT WWW.FLESHLIGHT.COM/PENTHOUSE

©2014 INTERACTIVE LIFE FORMS. LLC ALL RIGHTS RESERVED SMARTSTRAP AND ALL ASSOCIATED LOGOS AND DESIGN ARE TRADEMARKS OF STEVE SHUBIN. USED UNDER LICENSE

Phone not included



36



78



96



112



Pet of the Month
Jasmine Caro
page 56



FOLLOW US: [FACEBOOK.COM/PENTHOUSE](https://www.facebook.com/penthouse) • [TWITTER.COM/PENTHOUSE](https://twitter.com/penthouse)

PICTORIALS

36 Scarlett Fever

International Pet
Scarlett Morgan

56 Grotto Goddess

Pet of the Month
Jasmine Caro

78 Stacked on Deck

Daria

96 Private Dance

Lily & Asia

112 Pole Position

Skylar Leigh

FULL FRONTAL

9 Sirens

Eiza González breathes new life into El Rey Network's *From Dusk Till Dawn*.

12 Flicks

The *Godzilla* reboot, *Chef*, *The Amazing Spider-Man 2*, and other previews.

14 DVDs

Anchorman 2: The Legend Continues, *The Hobbit: The Desolation of Smaug*, *The Wolf of Wall Street*.

15 Reads

A new memoir from Boston Marathon bombing survivor Jeff Bauman.

16 Joystick

The Elder Scrolls Online, *Kinect Sports Rivals*, *MLB 14: The Show*, *Lego: The Hobbit*.

18 Sounds

New releases from Roddy Crowell, OFF!, the Whigs, and Kelis.

LIFE ON TOP

21 The Goods

Whether you travel across state lines or across the pond, you'll need the right gear.

24 Driving Force

The Lexus RC F.

26 Freewheelin'

Ducati's 1199 Superleggera.

28 Travel

New Straitsville, Ohio, is the world's once and future moonshine capital.

30 Tech

Shift your life into high-tech gear.

32 Scoundrel

Don't fuck up your vacation by fucking a friend.

33 The Pour House

Make this year's Mint Juleps with bargain bourbons.

FEATURES

34 **Turning Key Girls Into Keyes Girls**

Behind the scenes at *Penthouse* shoots in Costa Rica with photographer Cassandra Keyes.

46 **Gametime**

We go spanning the globe to bring you a variety of sporting destinations. By Noah Davis

50 **Global Hot Spots**

We found some of the best spots on the planet for public nudity.

54 **Warrior Wire**

Vietnam vets are being denied health benefits because they didn't have "boots on the ground." By Jennifer Peters

72 **Bunny Tales**

Introducing Chanel, of the Moonlite Bunny Ranch.

74 **Generation Torch and Pitchfork**

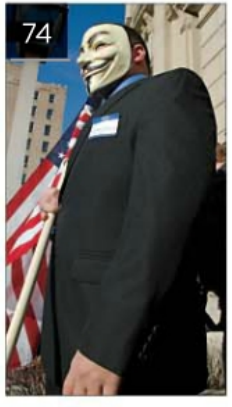
Millennials want equal rights and free speech for all—unless you don't agree with them. By Mike McPadden

88 **Hard News**

A roundup of topless pools in Vegas. By Bob Johnson

90 **Rocky Mountain High**

Colorado's Amendment 64 has opened up a whole new marketplace in Denver: pot-friendly businesses. By Sarah Walker



DEPARTMENTS

- 4** Forum
- 94** Penthouse Clubs
- 106** Sex Ed.
- 108** Illustrated Forum
- 134** Parting Shot

PHOTOGRAPHS BY (9) EL REY NETWORK, (46) BOB THOMAS/POPPERFOTO/GETTY IMAGES, (72) COURTESY OF THE MOONLITE BUNNY RANCH, (74) JOSEPH SHAFFER/DEMOTIX/CORBIS

dish. YOU Choose The Deal!

Promotional Packages Starting At

\$19⁹⁹ mo

FOR 12 MONTHS

Not eligible for Hopper or iPad mini offer.



Upgrade to

DISH TODAY!

Join Without a Contract!



- ✓ NO Contracts.
- ✓ NO Credit Check.
- ✓ NO Commitment.

Not eligible for promotional pricing or iPad mini offer

ADD HIGH SPEED INTERNET

AS LOW AS

\$14⁹⁵ mo.

where available

CHOOSE ONE OF THESE GREAT OPTIONS!

PROMOTIONAL OFFERS:

NO ONE CAN COMPARE TO DISH!

THE COMPETITION DOESN'T
STACK UP



LARGEST CABLE
PROVIDERS

Instant commercial skipping feature*	YES	NO	NO
The most HD channels	YES	NO	NO
Lowest All-Digital Prices Nationwide	YES	NO	NO
FREE Installation in up to 6 rooms	YES	NO	NO

*Feature must be enabled by customer.

FREE

OVER 30 PREMIUM
MOVIE CHANNELS



For 3 months.

Offer subject to change based on premium movie channel availability.

FREE

SAME DAY
INSTALLATION
IN UP TO 6 ROOMS

Where available.

**CALL TODAY -
INSTALLED TODAY!**

CALL NOW – SAVE UP TO 50%!

1-800-613-3564

Call 7 days a week 8am - 11pm EST Promo Code: MB0114

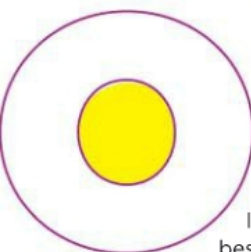
dish.
AUTHORIZED RETAILER



Important Terms and Conditions: Promotional Offers: Require activation of new qualifying DISH service. All prices, fees, charges, packages, programming, features, functionality and offers subject to change without notice. After 12-month promotional period, then-current everyday monthly price applies and is subject to change. **ETF:** If you cancel service during first 24 months, early cancellation fee of \$20 for each month remaining applies. **HD Free for Life:** Additional \$10/mo HD fee waived for life of current account; requires continuous enrollment in AutoPay with Paperless Billing. **Premium Channels:** 3-month premium offer value is \$165; after promotional period, then-current everyday monthly prices apply and are subject to change. Blockbuster @Home requires online DISH account, broadband Internet to stream content. HD-only channels not available with select packages. **Hopper Features:** AutoHop feature is only available with playback the next day of select primetime shows on ABC, CBS, FOX and NBC as part of PrimeTime Anytime feature. Both features are subject to availability. **Installation/Equipment Requirements:** Free Standard Professional Installation only. Certain equipment is leased and must be returned to DISH upon cancellation or unreturned equipment fees apply. Upfront and additional monthly fees may apply. Recording hours vary; 2000 hours based on SD programming. Equipment comparison based on equipment available from major TV providers as of 9/19/13. Watching live and recorded TV anywhere requires a broadband-connected, Sling-enabled DVR and compatible mobile device. **Miscellaneous:** Offers available for new and qualified former customers, and subject to terms of applicable Promotional and Residential Customer agreements. State reimbursement charges may apply. Additional restrictions and taxes may apply. **Offers end 6/12/14.** © 2013 DISH Network L.L.C. All rights reserved. HBO®, Cinemax® and related channels and service marks are the property of Home Box Office, Inc. SHOWTIME is a registered trademark of Showtime Networks Inc., a CBS Company. STARZ and related channels and service marks are property of Starz Entertainment, LLC. All new customers are subject to a one-time processing fee. Offers above require 24-month commitment and credit qualification.



Jackpot



One night while driving to Las Vegas to hook up with some friends for a bachelor party, I noticed a car on the side of the road with the hazard lights blinking. A woman was standing beside the car, so I pulled over. It turned

out that this woman was not alone. There were two other girls sitting in the backseat. The woman who was out on the road told me her name was Brianne, and said she and her friends were on their way home from a college party. She was the only one with a phone and her battery was low. I let her use mine to call a tow truck, then offered all three a ride to wherever they needed to go. Brianne and I began talking on the way to her place. I found out that the blonde with huge tits was Angie, and her friend was Megan. I told them I was headed to Las Vegas.

Just then I glanced in the rearview mirror, and my dick almost burst from my pants. Angie and Megan were in a serious lip-lock and their hands were all over each other. A couple of seconds had gone by before I realized that Brianne was laughing and telling me to keep my eyes on the road. I made every effort to focus on driving, but I couldn't help but take a peek now and then as the girls continued to moan and grope each other. It was the sexiest thing I'd ever seen, and the sounds they were making had my cock straining against my zipper.

When we got to Brianne's place, she asked me if I had to leave right away. I had planned on arriving at the hotel ahead of time to hit some of the casinos, but thought, *Fuck it.* I could hang out with Brianne for a few hours.

I marveled at the uninhibited passion as these three women licked, sucked, and stroked one another to multiple orgasms.

Brianne and Angie started kissing before the front door was even closed. Megan pulled off my pants while moaning how badly she wanted to be fucked. I looked over at the other two, and Angie was on top of Brianne, with her big tits hanging right in Brianne's face. Brianne was licking and sucking Angie's boobs and stroking her pussy with unbridled lust. Angie began to shudder from all the attention.

Megan was giving my dick equal attention with long, slow licks, then hollowing out her cheeks and giving me lots of suction. I was just at the edge, so before I lost it, I turned Megan over and had her on all fours on the carpet. Looking at her gorgeous pussy, wet with her arousal and just inches from my face, drove me wild. I leaned over and began licking her sumptuous slit while fingering her from behind. Angie and Brianne were in a sixty-nine next to us, and from the escalating sounds they were making, I knew it wouldn't be long before both girls were climaxing.

All I could think was that my friend Richie's bachelor party couldn't possibly compare to this! My luck was certainly starting early. I kept saying to myself, *I thought this shit only happens in the movies.*

After I gave Megan a good tongue-

laving, all three girls formed a daisy chain and started eating one another's pussy, their faces becoming wet with each other's juices. I marveled at the uninhibited passion as these three women licked, sucked, and stroked one another to multiple orgasms.

Then Brianne and Megan ground their pussies together as Angie lay on her back and motioned for me to fuck her. With all the visual and physical stimulation, it wasn't long until my hot come filled her soaking-wet box.

I spent more than a few hours with the girls, making sure I fucked each of them at least once.

When it was time for me to leave, the girls took me out for a late dinner. By the time I got to the hotel, I barely had enough time to shower and change before meeting the guys. I was wiped out, but I had a great time telling them about my road trip. But the best part was that the girls had invited me to stop by on my way back home. It turned out to be the best four days of my life.—J.P., California

More letters on page 122

"Forum" letters should carry name and address, though these and other identifying characteristics will be changed for publication purposes. All letters become the property of Penthouse. Send letters to ForumSubmission@ffn.com or Penthouse Editorial Dept., 20 Broad Street, 14th Floor, New York NY 10005.

How to Outsmart a Millionaire

Only the "Robin Hood of Watchmakers" can steal the spotlight from a luxury legend for under \$200!

I wasn't looking for trouble. I sat in a café, sipping my espresso and enjoying the quiet. Then it got noisy. Mr. Bigshot rolled up in a roaring high-performance Italian sports car, dropping attitude like his \$14,000 watch made it okay for him to be rude. That's when I decided to roll up my sleeves and teach him a lesson.

"Nice watch," I said, pointing to his and holding up mine. He nodded like we belonged to the same club. We did, but he literally paid 100 times more for his membership. Bigshot bragged about his five-figure purchase, a luxury heavyweight from the titan of high-priced timepieces. I told him that mine was the *Stauer Corso*, a 27-jewel automatic classic now available for only \$179. And just like that, the man was at a loss for words.

Think of Stauer as the "Robin Hood of Watchmakers." We believe everyone deserves a watch of uncompromising precision, impressive performance and the most elegant styling. You deserve a watch that can hold its own against the luxury classics for a fraction of the price. You'll feel the quality as soon as you put it on your wrist. This is an expertly-crafted time machine... not a cry for attention.

Wear a mechanical masterpiece for only \$179! Our customers have outgrown the need to show off. They have nothing to prove; they have already proved it. They want superb quality and astonishing value. And that's exactly what we deliver.

The *Stauer Corso* is proof that the worth of a watch doesn't depend on the size of its price tag. Our factory spent over \$40 million on Swiss-made machinery to insure the highest quality parts. Each timepiece takes six months and over 200 individual precision parts to create the complex assembly. Peer through the exhibition back to see the 27-jeweled automatic movement in action and you'll understand why we can only offer the *Corso* in a limited edition.

Our specialty is vintage automatic movements. The *Corso* is driven by a self-winding design, inspired by a 1923 patent. Your watch will never need batteries. Every second of power is generated by the movement of your body. The dial features a trio of complications including a graphic day/night display. The *Corso* secures with a two-toned stainless steel bracelet and is water-resistant to 3 ATM.

Your satisfaction is 100% guaranteed. Test drive the *Stauer Corso*. If you don't love it, send it back within 30 days and we'll refund every dollar of your purchase price. And you're welcome to keep the \$99 sunglasses as our gift! Spending more doesn't make you smarter. But saving thousands on a watch this stunning will leave you feeling (and looking) like a genius!

A Stauer Exclusive Not Sold in Stores

Ostentatious Overpriced Competitors Price ~~\$14,575.00~~

Stauer's Corso Timepiece — PLUS Free \$99 Stauer Flyboy Optics™ Sunglasses — only \$179 +S&P

Call now to take advantage of this fantastic offer with our 30-day money back guarantee.

1-800-859-1626

Promotional Code CSW474-06
Please mention this code when you call.



**Limited Edition
—Order Today!**

Exclusive OFFER!

Order the *Stauer Corso* and these *Stauer Flyboy Optics™* Sunglasses (a \$99 value) are yours **FREE!**



14101 Southcross Drive W.,
Dept. CSW474-06
Burnsville, Minnesota 55337
www.stauer.com

Stauer®

PENTHOUSE

U.S. EDITION

PUBLISHER

ANDREW CONRU, PHD

MANAGING DIRECTOR, BROADCAST, LICENSING & PUBLISHING

KELLY HOLLAND

EDITORIAL

Executive Editor: BARBARA RICE THOMPSON

Managing Editor: CHRISTINE COLBY

Features Editor: JOHN BOLSTER

Senior Editor: DEIRDRE M. GOLDBECK

Contributing Editors: ERIC DANVILLE, BILL HEALD,
JENNIFER PETERS

ART

Art Director, Publishing Group: JOHN AROCHO

Art Director: JOHN FARACI

Designers: PIERRE BAGWELL-GREEN, CASSIANNE GIAMMARINO

Photo Researcher: RACHEL HATCH

PRODUCTION

Vice President, Art, Manufacturing & Production: MICHAEL TANG

Production Manager: MARIO IANNOTTA

Photo Retoucher: GIL VELEZ

Graphic Production Assistant: JOSHUA K. NAHAS

Production Assistant: PAMELA ORTIZ

ADVERTISING AND MARKETING

Associate Publisher: RICH MCENTEE

Advertising Inquiries: ADSALES@FFN.COM

ENTERTAINMENT/LICENSING/INTERNATIONAL EDITIONS

Director, Global Clubs Licensing: JEFF STOLLER

Director, Licensing: AMANDA BYRD

Licensing Inquiries: LICENSING@FFN.COM

International Subscriptions: [HTTP://INTL.PENTHOUSE.COM](http://intl.penthouse.com)

INTERNET

General Manager: DAVID STRUCK

CIRCULATION

ProCirc, LLC:

646-307-7765

EDITORIAL AND ADVERTISING OFFICE

20 Broad Street, 14th Floor

New York NY 10005

212-702-6000

FAX: 212-702-6262

ENTERTAINMENT/LICENSING OFFICE

Los Angeles CA

310-280-1900

READER INFORMATION

TO ORDER A PRINT SUBSCRIPTION:

For 12 issues, please send a U.S.-drawn bank check or money order for \$32 (\$56 for foreign residents) to *Penthouse*, P.O. Box 420235, Palm Coast FL 32142-0235. To order by credit card, call 800-289-7368 from the U.S. or visit PenthouseMagazine.com. From Canada or elsewhere in the world, call 386-447-6361 (ask for customer service) between 8 A.M. and midnight Eastern Standard Time, Monday through Friday, or from 9 A.M. to 7 P.M. on weekends. Closed holidays.

TO ORDER A DIGITAL SUBSCRIPTION:

Visit PenthouseMagazine.com/digital

TO SOLVE A SUBSCRIPTION PROBLEM:

Write to Penthouse, P.O. Box 420235, Palm Coast FL 32142-0235, or call 800-289-7368 from the U.S. or 386-447-6361 (ask for customer service) from outside the U.S. Hours are 8 A.M. to midnight weekdays, 9 A.M. to 7 P.M. weekends (Eastern Standard Time). Closed holidays. You also can email us at Penthouse@emailcustomerservice.com. Editorial and advertising offices cannot resolve subscription problems.

TO CHANGE YOUR ADDRESS:

We require eight weeks' advance notice of change of address (to *Penthouse*, P.O. Box 420235, Palm Coast FL 32142-0235) to ensure that delivery will not be interrupted. Be sure to include your old as well as your new address and zip code.

TO RENEW A SUBSCRIPTION:

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

IF YOU PAID FOR A SUBSCRIPTION BUT ARE STILL GETTING BILLED:

If you have paid a subscription bill and get another bill within four weeks, ignore the new bill. If you have paid a subscription bill more than four weeks before getting another bill, send proof of payment along with your bill to *Penthouse*, P.O. Box 420235, Palm Coast FL 32142-0235.

BACK ISSUES:

To inquire about the availability and price of back issues, call 888-312-BACK. You must specify the issue precisely (e.g., September 2013); we cannot accurately locate back issues based only on such identification as a story title, a story's subject matter, or the picture on the cover. We have back issues available for the previous 12 months.

ARTICLE REPRINTS:

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

To email *Penthouse* editors:

PenthouseEditors@ffn.com

GET 12 ISSUES OF PENTHOUSE DIGITALLY DELIVERED TO YOUR COMPUTER OR MOBILE DEVICE

Subscribe now at
PenthouseMagazine.com/digital



You must be
18 years of age or
older to subscribe.



PENTHOUSESTORE.com

UNLOCK THE LIFESTYLE™ 

SHOP FOR YOUR FAVORITES FROM OUR PENTHOUSE PRODUCT SELECTION

From apparel and lingerie to shoes, toys and DVDs we have you covered.

To see the over 35,000 products we have available visit www.PenthouseStore.com
To expedite your order have your credit card ready and call 1-877-217-3436



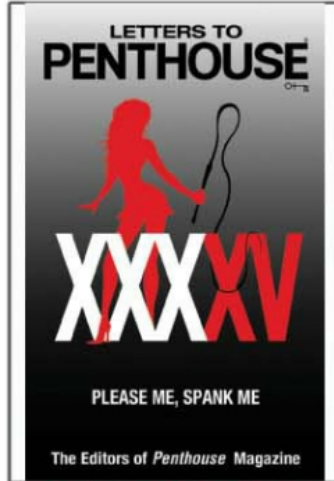
Penthouse DVDs

- Real Porn Stars of Chatsworth 3D \$39.99
- 10 things I hate about love \$21.99
- LOOSE \$21.99
- Elegant Angel**
- Bush 3 \$23.99
- Let Me Suck You #5 \$19.99
- Battle of the Asses #5 \$19.99
- New Sensations**
- The Friend Zone \$29.99
- Friends with Benefits \$29.99
- Digital Sin**
- The Innocence Of Youth \$29.99
- I ♥ Big Toys #35 \$29.99



Penthouse Toys

- Adrienne Manning \$83.99
Vibrating Pussy & Ass
- Brett Rossi \$83.99
Vibrating Pussy & Ass
- Emily Addison \$83.99
Vibrating Pussy & Ass
- Stella Styles \$83.99
Vibrating Pussy & Ass
- Dani Daniels \$83.99
Vibrating Pussy & Ass
- Phoenix Marie \$83.99
Vibrating Pussy & Ass
- Dani Daniels POP \$16.99
A Pussy Cyberskin Stroker
- Phoenix Marie POP \$16.99
A Pussy Cyberskin Stroker
- Penthouse Couples \$12.99
Hot And Cold Make Love
- Penthouse Spankin' Toy Cleaner \$12.99



Penthouse Books

- Penthouse Uncensored \$15.99
- Penthouse Uncensored #2 \$16.99
- Penthouse Uncensored #3 \$16.99
- Penthouse Uncensored #4 \$16.99
- Penthouse Uncensored #5 \$16.99
- Penthouse Uncensored #6 \$15.99
- Penthouse Variations \$14.99
- Letters To Penthouse 45 \$7.99
- Letters To Penthouse 44 \$7.99
- Letters To Penthouse 43 \$7.99
- Letters To Penthouse 42 \$7.99
- Letters To Penthouse 41 \$7.99



Fetish & Bondage

- Fifty Shades - \$59.99
Hard Limits Universal Restraint Kit
- Fifty Shades - \$29.99
Insatiable Desire Mini G-spot Vibrator
- Fifty Shades - \$29.99
Delicious Pleasure Silicone Balls
- Fifty Shades - \$14.99
No Peeking Blindfold Twin Pack
- Fifty Shades - \$19.99
The Pinch Nipple Clamps
- Fifty Shades - \$29.99
Please Sir Flogger
- Fifty Shades - \$34.99
Drive Me Crazy Glass Massage Wand
- Fifty Shades - \$34.99
Inner Goddess Silver Metal Balls
- Fifty Shades - \$69.99
Submit to Me First Time Bondage Kit
- Fifty Shades - \$19.99
Something Forbidden Butt Plug

Wanting More? Shop www.PenthouseStore.com

PENTHOUSE, PENTHOUSE Pet, the One Key Logo Design and the Little Devil Girl are trademarks of General Media Communications, Inc. and are used under license.

YES! Please rush me the following items that I've selected

BILLING
Name _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____ Zip _____
Phone (____) _____

EMAIL _____

Shipping Check Here is same as billing
Name _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____ Zip _____
Phone (____) _____

Spend \$75 or more and Receive your **Free Gift!**

When Shopping online at PenthouseStore.com remember to use Promo Code: **PHMAG**

METHOD OF PAYMENT

Credit Card Money Order Make money order payable to Springle, LLC

Charge My: American Express Card VISA MasterCard Discover

Acct# _____ Expt. Date _____

Signature _____

CVV2 Code _____ Total Cost of order \$ _____

Mail To: _____ Sales Tax (IL add 7.5%) \$ _____

PenthouseStore.com Shipping & Handling* \$ _____

4-E, Ogden Ave #194 Total enclosed \$ _____
Westmont, IL 60559

Domestic - \$7.95 1st Item +\$1.95 each additional Item International - \$15.95 1st Item +\$2.95 each additional Item

Auckland
Baton Rouge
*Chicago
Denver
Detroit
Kharkov
Moscow
New Orleans
New York
Paris
Philadelphia
Pittsburgh
San Francisco
St. Louis
Tampa

*Coming Soon



The
PENTHOUSE
Club

Where the Magazine Comes to Life!

The Penthouse Club - where you, your friends and business associates can relax in comfort talk business and dine in elegance.

Enjoy personalized service with a wide selection of champagne and wines, while you are entertained by the world's most beautiful women.

www.penthouseclubs.com

UNDEAD SEXY

Eiza González breathes new life into our favorite vampire stripper in the El Rey Network's TV reboot of the 1996 cult classic *From Dusk Till Dawn*, costarring Zane Holtz and D. J. Cotrona as the Gecko brothers.

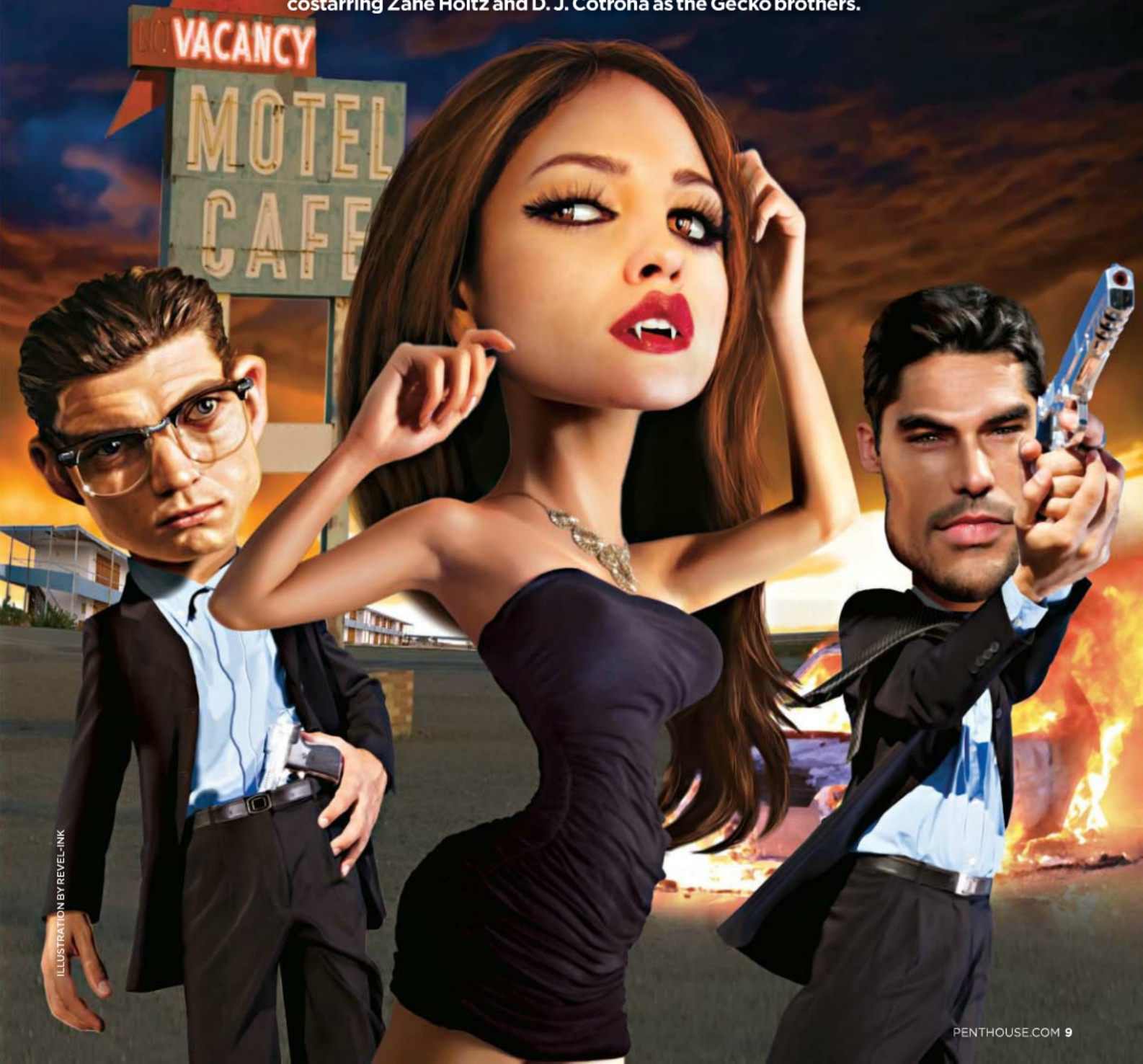


ILLUSTRATION BY REVEL-INK

When Eiza González moved to Los Angeles last August to make her name in Hollywood, she got more notoriety than she bargained for. In September, the sexy Mexican soap star was caught kissing actor Liam Hemsworth, aka Miley Cyrus's ex—and nothing will get you on the radar faster than hooking up with the former fiancé of a twerking tabloid queen. After barely a month in Hollywood, González was a household name.

The irony is that González's backstory may sound a bit familiar to her stateside fans. As a teenager, she was plucked from obscurity and given a lead role in a hit TV series, where she played a normal girl moonlighting as a rock star. She went on to release a couple of albums while acting in a telenovela for Nickelodeon Latin America. But rather than succumbing to the child-star cliché of "finding herself" via sex, drugs, and dancing furrries, González tackled Hollywood like a boss: She read every script she could get her hands on, and by November, she'd scored a dream role in Robert Rodriguez's TV version of *From Dusk Till Dawn*, which just happens to be the first original scripted series on his newly launched cable network. We caught up with González just before the show's premiere to find out how she harnessed her dark side for the show.



The movie took place over just one night. How will the series differ?

Each character is way more three-dimensional than what we get to see in the movie. Like my character, Santanico—in the movie, you see those couple of great scenes that she does. In the series, it's completely different—I'm in every single episode. I can't tell you what goes on, but Robert wrote it so well. When they get to the Titty Twister, you understand each character.

When the movie came out in 1996, vampires weren't the huge craze they are now. How do you think the

show is going to stand out?

Robert's the one who started that. It's not that some director is doing a movie with vampires—one of the *first* directors [of the current vampire movement] is doing a new series based on the huge success he had doing vampire movies when people didn't believe in doing vampire movies. It wasn't the cool thing. I remember this whole movement of chick flicks ... and here comes Robert writing this sci-fi story with vampires and George Clooney being comical. He really pushed the boundaries.

Your character was one of Salma Hayek's breakthrough roles. What's it like filling her shoes?

At the beginning I was really scared, because those are big shoes to fill.

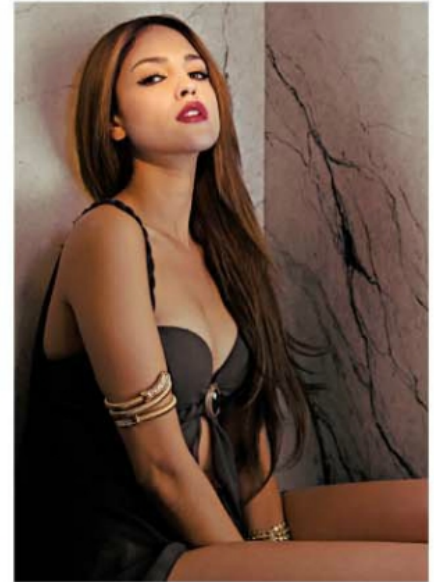
Being a Mexican actress, and this being my first role in the U.S., and knowing that Robert was the first one to believe in Salma—it makes a lot of sense to me. So I really do bring 110 percent to the set and try to always give this character my own vibe, my own style, my own feeling. I haven't watched the movie for a long time, because I didn't want to get influenced by what I would see with Salma. You want to do the best you can, but the best thing is not to imitate—the best thing is to do your own. And I feel like people are going to be happy, because they're going to be expecting me to copy Salma.

How exactly do you prepare for a role as a vampire stripper?

You don't [*laughs*]. I seriously was worried when we got to those scenes of becoming a vampire. Being an actress who used to do soap operas, and jumping from being the sweetheart to being the evil bloodsucker, it really was just pushing my boundaries and going all-in. I really let my wild side out. I feel completely free every time I'm in character. I feel liberated. And I get to bring out my dark side as a person, because we all have a dark side. There's no workshop, like, "We're going to prepare you to be a vampire"—just being in touch with your animal side and your beast side and your dark side that we all have as humans.

You've studied at three different acting schools over the years. How do you feel this training has helped you?

Oh, it's awesome. As an actress, your tools are your emotions and your body and yourself. And as a human being, you do not ever finish learning about yourself. If you're not learning ... it's like if you don't go to the gym, your muscles are going to leave. You start to rust. So it's necessary that you're always preparing, always learning, always getting to know new methods, new theories, and getting to know yourself. I think it's important as an actor, even if you don't have issues, to go to therapy, because that helps the process—to get to know yourself more, so you can do more on set.



I started really young in the industry, and everything was really quick—I didn't do a small role and then go up. My career began with not just a lead role, but also an album, and I was touring at the same time and doing all this stuff. It's what I always wanted to do, but you just learn a lot really quickly, you know? I had no time to be a young kid and go clubbing or whatever, because I had to be up at 7 A.M. So I started maturing really quickly. Eventually, I turned 23, and I finished my last soap opera, and I just said, "I really need to go somewhere else and push my own boundaries." I've studied English since I was really young and I always aspired to make it in Hollywood, so I decided to try it. I just decided it was the moment for me to leave my comfort zone.

You wound up in the tabloids almost immediately, thanks to the Miley-Liam breakup. How did you deal with the media scrutiny?

I just do not pay attention. I might be new to the U.S., but I'm not new to the media. It's not my first situation, not my first scrutiny. When you start really young, the first two or three or four tabloid covers you get, you freak out. And then you start getting to know who you really are, and you just don't care. I really wasn't focused on that at all. I was moving in, I was auditioning nonstop, and instead of reading tabloids, I was reading scripts. I just kept on living my life, and things faded away as they should have. I'm not going to stop living my life. ☺

This is the first original series on the El Rey Network. Is it a lot of pressure to launch a show and a network at the same time?

It's exciting. Being in the first original series on Robert's network is like, *Wow*. This is part of history for him. And we're part of something really iconic, and I'm pretty sure people are going to fall in love with it. And for me, it's such an honor being Mexican and being able to say I'm working with someone so respected in the industry.

I feel blessed, and I feel really honored. So more than nervousness, it's just a lot of excitement.

In Mexico, you were doing huge telenovelas and recording albums. What made you decide to start over in Hollywood?

As an actor, you always crave more.



Creature Feature

Breaking Bad star Bryan Cranston jumps to the big screen in director Gareth Edwards' *Godzilla* reboot.



GODZILLA

BRYAN CRANSTON, ELIZABETH OLSEN, AARON TAYLOR-JOHNSON

There is a monster in this reboot of the legendary Japanese franchise—and it's not its decidedly old-school-looking title character. No, we refer to *Breaking Bad*'s Cranston, vaulting from the cable hit to blockbuster popcorn fare—hopefully bringing along his effortless way with a calculating putdown. Cranston plays a nuclear scientist who may be humankind's savior as cities crumble and an array of supporting creatures require the assistance of the famous lizard—who's on our team for a change. (Chances are, you'll be paying less attention to *Kick-Ass* star Taylor-Johnson, the ostensible lead.) Hey, we haven't had a *Godzilla* flick since 1998, and director Gareth Edwards showed some sci-fi chops in his 2010 indie breakthrough, *Monsters*. He's kind of a British version of Guillermo del Toro (*Hellboy*, *Pan's Labyrinth*), and he might be exactly the right geek to bring smarts and scope to the project.



CHEF
SCARLETT JOHANSSON, ROBERT DOWNEY JR., SOFÍA VERGARA

Few things in life are sweeter than rolling out of a club in the wee hours and coming up on that delicious-taco truck, perfectly parked to exploit your late-night munchies. No food will ever taste as glorious. Finally, a movie realizes as much—this one's about a high-powered chef who flops out of his restaurant gig and finds himself on four wheels, serving grub through a side window. The film appears to be a labor of love for Jon Favreau, who not only stars in the title role, but also wrote and directed the movie. He recruited his *Iron Man* stars Downey Jr. and Johansson, along with a host of other talents, including Bobby Cannavale, Oliver Platt, John Leguizamo, Dustin Hoffman, and Amy Sedaris.



THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN 2
ANDREW GARFIELD, EMMA STONE, JAMIE FOXX

A tiny voice inside your head might be screaming "Enough already!", as this is not only the fifth Spider-Man movie in the last 12 years, but also the second with "Spider-Man 2" in the title. It's downright confusing. But as long as fanboys keep lining up, there will always be superhero flicks in the warmer months of the year. Garfield was a good call to don the iconic spandex—he's an especially likable Peter Parker, and brings more sensitivity to bear than these movies deserve. Plus, we've got absolutely no problem with Stone in any capacity. The chemistry between the two stars might be enough, even as supervillains like Foxx and Paul Giamatti strain to distract us from the sidelines.



THE OTHER WOMAN
CAMERON DIAZ, LESLIE MANN, KATE UPTON

Can Upton act? We're not sure it'll matter much. In this comedy, the voluptuous swimsuit model isn't exactly the title character, since all three of the movie's leading ladies—Upton, Diaz, and *This Is 40's* Mann—get betrayed by the same philandering gent (Nikolaj Coster-Waldau). In other words, they're all "the other woman," though Mann's neurotic wife might have more of a legal claim. Once the dude's three-timing ways are exposed, the trio of hotties bonds together to exact violent, humiliating revenge on him. Even if this one doesn't attain the fizzy highs of vintage screwball comedies, it could be a perfect date movie: You'll look like a gentleman compared to the guy on-screen—and there's plenty of eye candy to enjoy.

REVIEW



FADING GIGOLO
WOODY ALLEN, JOHN TURTURRO

Are we ready for Allen to make us laugh again? Fortunately for all involved in this winning, understated comedy, the Woodman plays a character who only *arranges* sexual trysts, and never for himself. Murray Schwartz, a bookseller facing a harsh economy, decides to dabble in what a younger generation would call "big pimpin'." Writer/director Turturro cast himself as Murray's unlikely stud, a gentle florist drafted into three-ways with a cast of lovely customers, including Sharon Stone, Sofía Vergara, and Vanessa Paradis. Surprising, subtle, and adult, this film is the kind of on-screen therapy Allen's fans need right now. **A+**

PHOTOGRAPHS BY (CHEF) MERRICK MORTON, (THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN 2) COLUMBIA PICTURES, (THE OTHER WOMAN) SONY PICTURES IMAGEWORKS, (FADING GIGOLO) JOJO WHILDEN BARRY WETCHER

REVIEWS

Big Things

This month we've got an impressive lineup, with nine-figure budgets, long-awaited sequels, epic trilogies, and legendary actors.



ANCHORMAN 2: THE LEGEND CONTINUES

We waited nine long years for this sequel, and our favorite news team didn't disappoint. In the follow-up, Ron Burgundy is booted from a cushy coanchoring gig in New York City, abandons his family, and returns to his stomping grounds in San Diego, where he reunites with his old crew for a new 24/7 cable-news network. The plot is completely ridiculous (as expected), but Will Ferrell and company manage to pull it off (also as expected). The Blu-ray combo pack is so jam-packed with extras, it might hold you over for another decade—along with the usual gag reel and behind-the-scenes footage, there are table reads, one-liners, audition tapes, a catfight between Christina Applegate and Meagan Good, cast commentary, and plenty more Burgundy goodness.



THE HOBBIT: THE DESOLATION OF SMAUG

The middle film in a trilogy can be a little too much like Wednesday—you're just pushing through to get from the setup to the big finish. But Peter Jackson doesn't fuck around, and *Smaug* is predictably awesome, right up to the big cliff-hanger finish. Bilbo Baggins and Gandalf set out to reclaim the Dwarf Kingdom of Erebor, but the quest brings Bilbo face-to-face with the savage titular dragon. You'll have to wait for December for the final installment, but the combo pack has enough Hobbit-y goodness to entertain you till then—including a set tour with Jackson, production videos, and making-of featurettes.



RIDE ALONG

In this action-comedy, a security guard wants to propose to his girlfriend. To win the blessing of her brother, a badass Atlanta cop, he agrees to go on a 24-hour ride-along. Needless to say, high jinks ensue, and the in-laws-to-be have to team up to survive taking down a criminal mastermind. It wasn't a critical fave (okay, that's an understatement), but a bad buddy-cop movie is like bad pizza—still better than lots of other things. DVD bonus features include a gag reel, backstage footage, and director commentary; the Blu-ray combo pack has an alternate ending, deleted scenes, a handful of featurettes, and a look at the explosive action sequences.



THE BAG MAN

Blink and you missed this in theaters—despite stars John Cusack and Robert De Niro, the indie noir thriller had a very limited release earlier this year. Cusack plays a kindhearted criminal who accepts a job picking up a mysterious bag for a mob boss (De Niro). They tread some familiar turf—Cusack is stuck at a seedy motel (but this isn't *Identity*), and De Niro is a top-tier criminal with hazy motives (but this isn't *Ronin*). Reviews were mostly abysmal, but it has Rebecca Da Costa as a stripper and Crispin Glover as a creepy motel clerk, so it's not all bad. Extras include a behind-the-scenes featurette.



THE WOLF OF WALL STREET

This fast-paced drama about a stockbroker who makes a fortune running a corrupt brokerage firm is so packed with rampant sex, drugs, greed, and f-bombs—more than 500 of 'em!—that we almost forgot it's a biopic. (The Blu-ray includes a featurette called "The Wolf Pack," with cast and crew interviews and background info on the insane, indulgent life of Jordan Belfort, whose memoir inspired the movie.) Leonardo DiCaprio, director Martin Scorsese, costar Jonah Hill, and screenwriter Terence Winter all earned Academy Award nods for this Best Picture nominee, and while none of them walked away Oscar winners, it's still a must-see.

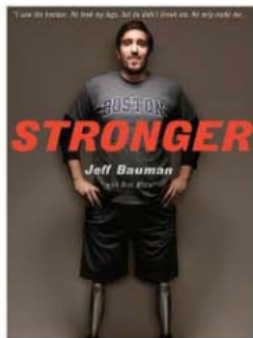
PHOTOGRAPHS BY (THE HOBBIT) MARK POKORNY/WARNER BROS., (RIDE ALONG) QUANTRELL D. COLBERT/UNIVERSAL PICTURES, AND COURTESY OF (ANCHORMAN 2 AND THE WOLF OF WALL STREET) PARAMOUNT, (BAG MAN) UNIVERSAL STUDIOS HOME ENTERTAINMENT

Hub Kid Hangs Tough

Boston Marathon bombing survivor Jeff Bauman, one year later.

STRONGER

BY JEFF BAUMAN, WITH BRET WITTER



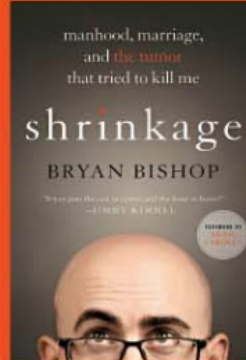
Bauman is the Boston Marathon bombing survivor pictured in the most famous photo of the attack's aftermath—the guy seated in the wheelchair with “the man in the cowboy hat” (Carlos Arredondo) running alongside him.

If you've ever seen the uncropped version of that photo, then you know it's a miracle that Bauman survived at all. Yet Bauman didn't just survive—he also never lost consciousness during the catastrophe (save for a second at impact), he retained total recall of the event, and he identified one of the bombers, greatly helping the investigation. Most badass of all, he delivered a tension-releasing, handwritten joke (he had tubes down his throat) to the loved ones at his bedside when he emerged from

his second surgery, 30 hours after the attack. Now he's written a plainspoken, funny, and honest account of his recovery. Bauman doesn't stint on the difficulties, which extend beyond his painful physical rehab to family drama and the pressure of the spotlight cast by (mostly) well-meaning members of the media and the public. But he's also quick to point out that the thousands of well-wishers who sent him letters, gifts, and words of gratitude inspired him as much as he inspired them.

SHRINKAGE: MANHOOD, MARRIAGE, AND THE TUMOR THAT TRIED TO KILL ME

BY BRYAN BISHOP



Would you like to learn how *The Adam Carolla Show* sidekick Bryan Bishop met his wife? No, you wouldn't. Trust us. Not since the invention of the Gutenberg press in 1439 has a less interesting “how we met” story been committed to print. Fortunately, Bishop doesn't linger (too long, anyway) on the trite details of his

courtship, and gets to the heart of the matter, which is this: On April 23, 2009, two months before his wedding, Bishop was diagnosed with an inoperable brain tumor and given 6 to 12 months to live. He and his girl, Christie, responded in proactive fashion, seeking out the best available doctors, who quickly revised his prognosis (for the better) and set him on an aggressive course of treatment to shrink the tumor. Greatly supplementing the heartfelt, occasionally funny account that follows are Bishop's Tumor Tips—extremely useful nuggets of advice for anyone navigating a scary battle with a life-threatening disease.

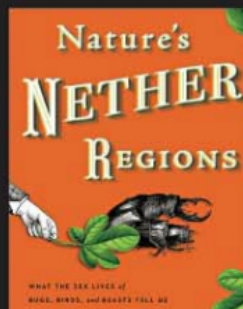
FIVE FUN FACTS ABOUT SEX IN THE ANIMAL KINGDOM FROM NATURE'S NETHER REGIONS

BY MENNO SCHILTHUIZEN

5. Pseudoscorpions reproduce remotely. The males leave numerous “tiny stalked sperm-filled balloons” spread throughout their habitat, and the females can, if they choose, squat over them and absorb the seed. Hey, no pressure. Take it or leave it, baby. **Bonus fact:** Pseudoscorpions look like regular scorpions, only smaller and without stingers.

4. Barnacles have the longest penises in the animal kingdom. That's relative to their body size, of course. Since they cannot move to couple, they use their “snakelike” penises to probe for mates. **Bonus fact:** Charles Darwin made this discovery.

3. Science has been clued in and clueless about the clitoris, off and on, for centuries. The buttonlike “man in the canoe” on the outside is merely the tip of the iceberg, as the clitoris actually extends well below the surface. Individual scientists in the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries knew this, but the information was twice lost to history, until an Australian researcher redescribed it correctly in 1998.



2. Sex between wasp spiders ends in death and cannibalism. After climax, the female plunges her fangs into the male, “swiftly” encases him in silk—and eats him. You'd think the word would be out by now among male wasp spiders.



1. The female mallard duck's vagina is coiled clockwise as a security measure. It blocks entry to the counterclockwise mallard-duck penis “unless the female relaxes her vaginal muscles.” Hence the mallard-duck R&B hit, “Girl, C'mon and Unwind.”



The Elder Scrolls Online



BETHESDA SOFTWORKS (XBOX ONE, PS4, PC, MAC)

Previous chapters in the *Elder Scrolls* series (*Morrowind*, *Oblivion*, *Skyrim*) were renowned for their endless quests, sprawling realms, and bottomless dungeons, but each was strictly a solo experience—a walk in a world shared with stiffers in chain mail. This first massively multiplayer online installment injects the human element: flesh-and-blood fellow players. Just don't expect player interaction on par with *World of Warcraft*. *The Elder Scrolls Online* is geared toward series stalwarts who want to dip their boots in the bloody waters of massively multiplayer questing. Player commingling is limited to a real-time war for control of the empire among three factions in a wasteland known as Cyrodiil. Enter this region and you can engage in battles with other human players, man catapults in castle sieges, and embark on quests for the titular scrolls to further your faction's cause.

Outside this player-versus-player realm, however, *The Elder Scrolls Online* offers a linear single-player quest that's more in line with previous games. You'll choose your character from one of several classes—Dragon Knight, Sorcerer, Templar, etc.—at the outset and set off across the continent of Tamriel to topple an evil prince. Fellow human players will roam the landscape, going about the campaign at their own pace, but they can't join your adventure and you can't join theirs. You're spectators in each other's quests. Regardless, the game delivers all the time-sucking diversions (item-crafting, secret dungeons, and side quests) that turn *Elder Scrolls* fans into shut-ins. At least now those shut-ins can keep one another virtual company.

ELDER SCROLLS IMAGES COURTESY OF ZENIMAX MEDIA, INC.



KINECT SPORTS RIVALS MICROSOFT STUDIOS (XBOX ONE)

Wake racing, target practice, bowling, soccer, tennis, climbing—sporty mini games are still the meat and potatoes of Microsoft's flagship body-sensing series, but it's the technology that steals the show in this sequel. The Xbox One's Kinect sensor captures your movements down to the wiggling of individual fingers, allowing for more nuanced control. (Or you can choose to reduce sensor fidelity if you'd rather compete from your La-Z-Boy and keep your beer hand out of play.) The sensor also scans your features and creates a digital doppelgänger—called a "champion"—which learns to mimic your behavior. Your champion will compete on your behalf when real-world responsibilities call you away from the game.



MLB 14: THE SHOW SONY COMPUTER ENTERTAINMENT AMERICA (PS4, PS3, PS VITA)

This has all the improvements you'd expect from a sequel in Sony's juggernaut baseball franchise: a sleeker interface, streamlined games you can cut short based on pitcher statistics, refined online code for smoother multiplayer play, and more user-friendly controls. But PS4 owners who don't give a squat about sports will want this sequel as a showcase for their system's specs. Visual fidelity has improved over last year's model, down to individual blades of grass on the field and the hairs under the players' caps. Stadiums pop to photorealistic life with ten times the detail of previous games. Even the dudes in the stands look better. And if prettier dudes don't sell you on this sequel, then you can still look forward to new intro fly-ins and other as-seen-on-TV enhancements.



LEGO: THE HOBBIT WARNER HOME VIDEO GAMES (XBOX ONE, XBOX 360, PS4, PS3, Wii U, PS VITA, 3DS, PC, MAC)

Lighthearted, entertaining, and breezy, this toy-brick take on director Peter Jackson's first two *Hobbit* flicks is everything those ponderous movies were not. You and a pal pick your favorite Middle-Earthlings—from Bilbo to Gandalf to any of the dwarves—and bounce through every setting from the first two flicks, bopping orcs and trolls while forging Lego contraptions. It's silly fun that never gets more complicated than having to ponder Gollum's riddles or solve simple puzzles (such as trampolining off your dwarf partner's belly to reach higher areas). Even if your knowledge of *Hobbit* lore goes no deeper than Led Zeppelin lyrics, you're bound to enjoy yourself here.

Drastic Tactics

Three fast-paced games that use your brain.



CALCULORDS NINJA CRIME (IPHONE, IPAD)

As the "Last Star Nerd," you use your calculator to summon attacks and defeat the minions of the evil Hate Bit in this funny, retro-flavored mix of tower-defense and card-collecting games. It's free to play, too!



STARPOINT GEMINI II ICEBERG INTERACTIVE (PC)

Roleplaying, strategy, and dog-fighting gameplay collide in this intergalactic hybrid. Play as both an admiral deploying your fleet and a lowly pilot behind the controls of more than 50 combat craft.



DUNGEON OF THE ENDLESS ICEBERG INTERACTIVE (PC)

This sci-fi take on the dungeon-exploration formula has you and three friends plotting an escape from a nasty planet after crash-landing your ship. Set up defenses as you scour the underground for supplies.

REVIEWS

Hard-core Troubadour

Veteran singer-songwriter Rodney Crowell hits a late-career peak, following up his Grammy Award-winning 2013 album with another set of winning roots tunes.



RODNEY CROWELL
TARPAAPER SKY
NEW WEST RECORDS
★★★ 1/2

Like his friend, fellow Texan, and fellow 2014 Grammy winner Guy Clark, Rodney Crowell seems to be getting better with age. *Old Yellow Moon*, his collaboration with Emmylou Harris, took the industry nod for Best Americana Album back in January, and on this month's *Tarpaper Sky*, Crowell rolls out a collection of fine, effortless tracks, impressive in their variety—from the shimmering folk of “Famous Last Words of a Fool in Love” to the rockabilly rambler “Frankie Please.” Whether he’s in quiet acoustic-ballad mode (“God I’m Missing You”) or revving up the honky-tonk (“Somebody’s Shadow”), Crowell is always ready with a great line, like this gem from “Fly Boy and the Kid”: “May the bear tracks in your future find you downwind in a glade/ Where the grass as green as absinthe comes in 40 different shades.”



OFF!
WASTED YOUTH
VICE RECORDS
★★ 1/2

Southern California hardcore stars OFF! blazed through 16 songs in roughly 17 minutes on their last record, 2012's rip-roaring self-titled release. Here, they stretch things out a bit with sludgy intros and tempo changes—one song even cracks the two-minute mark—but it turns out that less was indeed more. They haven't gone prog or anything, but the concise blasts of their previous record serve their rampaging sound better than these comparatively longer tunes. The riffs start to sound same-y, and ear fatigue sets in. But taken on their own, tracks like “Legion of Evil,” with its careening riff, and the churning “Void You Out” will definitely get the mosh pit swirling.



THE WHIGS
MODERN CREATION
NEW WEST RECORDS
★★

There was a time, following their 2008 debut, *Mission Control*, when it seemed like the Whigs might be recombining the DNA of guitar rock in an exciting way. They blended muscle and melody, grunge and Southern rock, and came up with what sounded like a promising take on the power-trio format. (See YouTube for their performance of “Right Hand on My Heart” on *Letterman*.) But that time has passed; these days, they can't even get it up for Friday night anymore, judging by the song of the same name here. The guitars on this record sound like they've been tucked behind glass, while Parker Gispert's bland vocals are very much front and center. They should have gone with the exact opposite approach.



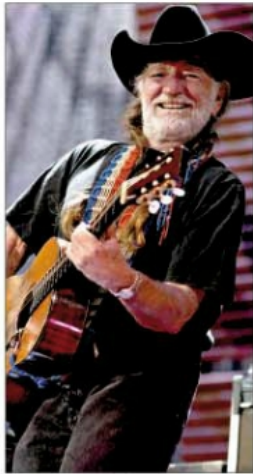
KELIS
FOOD
NINJA TUNE
★★★ 1/2

Kelis has always been something of a square peg in a round hole: Her early R&B/hip-hop hits rode unorthodox beats (courtesy of the Neptunes) and featured weird flourishes (like the “I hate you so much right now!” chorus of “Caught Out There”). In 2010, she embraced house music (too late, sneered some). Her sixth record, *Food*, teams Kelis with producer Dave Sitek of TV on the Radio for a collection of neo-soul songs powered by chrome-bright horns and layered with electronic effects, piano, strings, and guitars ranging from bluesy to funky. Vocally, Kelis opens up like never before—she's by turns sultry (“Hooch”), soulful (“Runner”), and solemn (“Change”). “It feels just like it should,” she wails on “Jerk Ribs,” and it's not hard to believe her.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY (CLOCKWISE FROM TOP LEFT) DAVID MCCLISTER, LAURENT LEVY, JOSHUA BLACK WILKINS, STEVE APPLEFORD

★ Lone Star Superstars

We attempt the impossible: selecting the Top 5 Texas tunesmiths.



5. Willie Nelson

He plays the guitar just like he sings: understated, unadorned, and utterly unique.



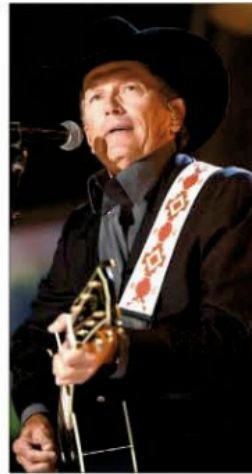
4. Blind Lemon Jefferson

The father of Texas blues joined the inaugural class of the Blues Hall of Fame in 1980, 51 years after his death.



3. Waylon Jennings

His "outlaw" imprint on country music revitalized the genre and paved the way for the alt-country and neo-traditionalist movements.



2. George Strait

Mr. "All my exes live in Texas" has a record 60 No. 1 country hits and has sold more than 70 million albums.



1. Buddy Holly

In 1964, when the Beatles entered *The Ed Sullivan Show* theater, the first thing John Lennon asked was, "Is this the stage that Buddy Holly played on?"

➤ More Songs About Buildings and Food

Great tunes inspired by two of life's staples

■ LANDMARK BUILDINGS

"Graceland," Paul Simon, 1986. Elvis Presley's sprawling Memphis mansion is cast as a mecca of American music and history.

"House of the Rising Sun," the Animals, 1964. Eric Burdon and company refashion a traditional ballad about a New Orleans house of ill repute.

"Folsom Prison Blues," Johnny Cash, 1955. The country-music legend never went to prison, but he did perform this tune at the famed correctional institute, to much appreciation.

"Empire State of Mind," Jay-Z, 2009. The hip-hop icon shouts out to his home city's Empire State Building and Statue of Liberty.

■ ENTRÉES AND SIDES

"Dixie Chicken," Little Feat, 1973. Bonus building reference: "I've seen the bright lights of Memphis and the Commodore Hotel."

"I Like Food," the Descendents, 1981. This 16-second punk-rock masterpiece aims to "turn dining back into eating": "I like food/food tastes good."

"Jambalaya (on the Bayou)," Hank Williams, 1952. Dozens of artists have covered this Cajun-flavored country classic, from Fats Domino to John Fogerty to the Muppets.

"Big Cheese," Nirvana, 1989. This crunchy, amusing rocker was the B-side to the very first song Nirvana released, "Love Buzz."

■ LOCAL RESIDENCES

"Brick House," the Commodores, 1977. This song was actually written by Shirley Hanna-King, the wife of Commodores guitarist William King. "She's mighty mighty," indeed.

"Burning Down the House," Talking Heads, 1983. David Byrne and company emphasize the latter half of their nerd-funk sound in a track inspired by Parliament-Funkadelic.

"On a Balcony," Okkervil River, 2013. "And a heart gets as high as a heart can get, on a balcony, high above the sea."

"Our House," Madness, 1982. The English ska revivalists had their biggest U.S. hit with this track, which peaked at No. 7 on the *Billboard* Hot 100.

■ DELICIOUS DESSERTS

"Cherry Pie," Warrant, 1990. Would you believe this song was written in about 15 minutes, on a pizza box? Yeah, we would, too.

"Milkshake," Kelis, 2003. So naughty—yet completely eligible for mainstream airplay. Well done, Kelis.

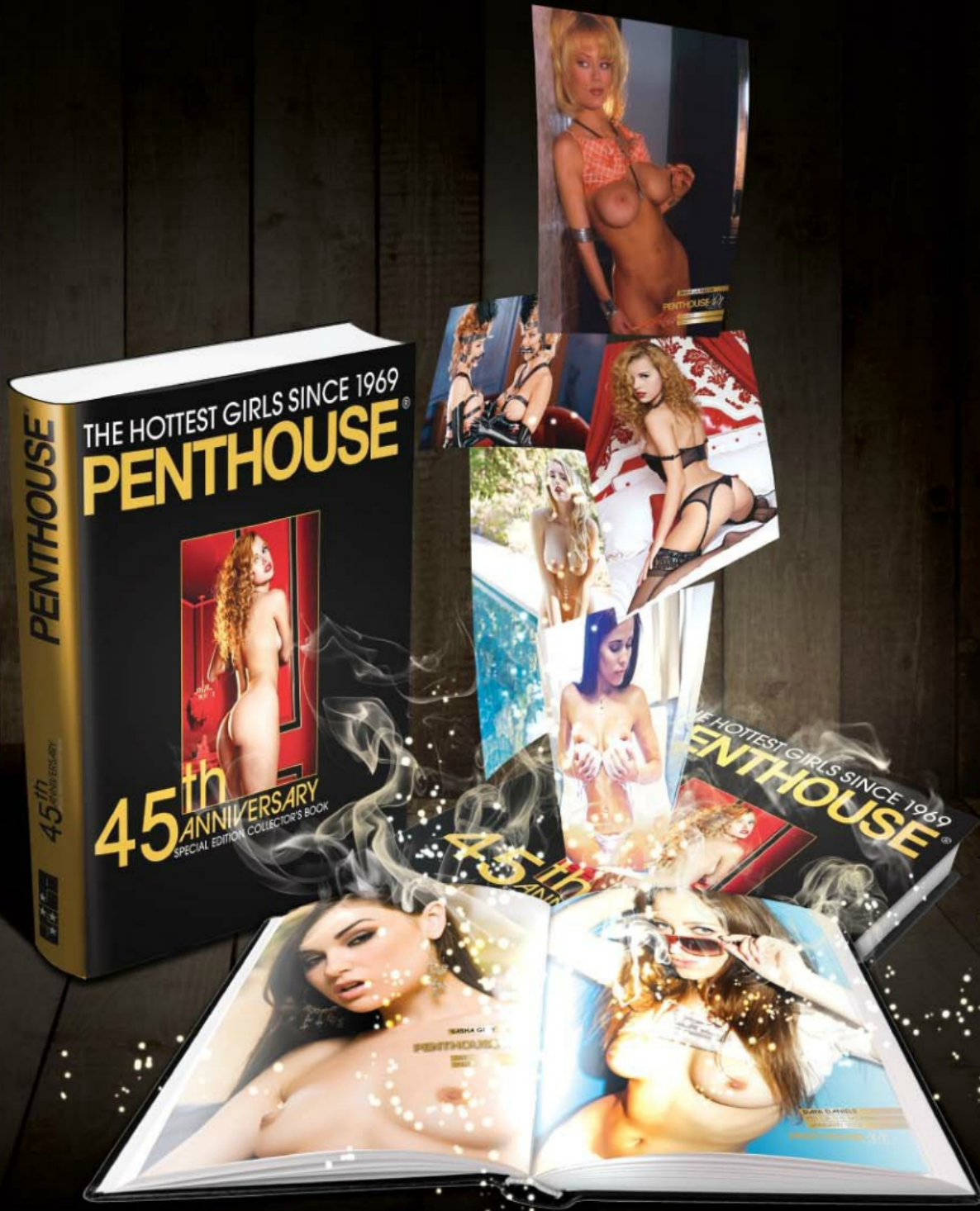
"Just Like Honey," the Jesus and Mary Chain, 1985. The Scottish noise-pop outfit blends Beach Boys harmony, wall-of-sound distortion, and stoned sensuality.

"Savoy Truffle," the Beatles, 1968. George Harrison's ode to—and dental caution against—highfalutin desserts. 🍫

THE COLLECTOR'S DREAM

PENTHOUSE®

45th ANNIVERSARY 
SPECIAL EDITION COLLECTOR'S BOOK



320 pages featuring over 400 images of the hottest girls since 1969

- available at -

 **PENTHOUSESTORE.com**
UNLOCK THE LIFESTYLE OF 

PENTHOUSE and the One Key Logo are trademarks of General Media Communications, Inc and used by permission

Trip Adviser

Whether you're heading out to a nude beach (see page 50), flying off to one of our spectator sports (see page 46), or boating with bikini-clad babes, you need good gear. Check out the next spread for our top picks.



Globe-trotting

Whether your travels take you across state lines or across the pond, you're going to need the right gear.

By Deirdre Goldbeck

■ Heated luggage

ThermalStrike.com • 24-inch upright: \$249; 20-inch carry-on: \$199; set: \$399

Let bed bugs be everyone else's nightmare. These bags use infrared-heat technology to kill any of the little buggers that might infiltrate your luggage. When the internal temperature reaches 140 degrees Fahrenheit, which takes about two and a half hours, the system shuts off automatically and the red indicator light on the bag's exterior goes out. The bag's outer shell is made of a polycarbonate composite for lightweight durability. Inside are two separate, zippered packing spaces and a toiletry pouch. Telescopic handles and 360-degree swivel wheels keep things moving along easily, and both bags are TSA and FAA compliant.



■ Convertible backpack and travel organizers

EagleCreek.com • Straight Up Business Brief: \$160; Pack-It Specter Compression Cube Set: \$38

This checkpoint-friendly backpack has padded straps and converts to a briefcase when you use the removable, adjustable shoulder strap or the grab handles. It measures 17.5 by 12.5 by 6.5 inches, so it holds most 17-inch laptops and has room for a tablet as well. There are lockable zippers on the main, laptop, and organizer sections, and an RFID (radio-frequency identification)-blocker pocket to protect your credit cards, driver's license, and passport against roaming tech thieves.

Packing and organizing your luggage is easy with these featherweight, ripstop silnylon zip cubes. Rolled-up clothing, like T-shirts and shorts, fits snugly in the cubes when you close the first zipper. Save even more space by closing the secondary zipper, which compresses the cube into a neat, compact rectangle. And the translucent material makes it easy to see what's stored inside. The set contains one half-cube, which is 10 by 7 by 1 inch; and one full cube that's 14 by 10 by 1 inch.





■ Hiking Wandertag jacket

Adidas.com • \$99

Whether you wear it or pack it, you'll get plenty of use out of this breathable, water- and windproof jacket. It's made of lightweight ripstop nylon and has an adjustable stowaway hood, two hand pockets, a secure inside pocket, and an adjustable waist, making it suitable for rainy days. It comes in ten different colors, sizes small to 2XL.



■ RFID-blocking wallet

StewartStand.com • stainless-steel or leather bill fold: \$72

This company has been making RFID-blocking wallets since 2005, constantly amping up the selections with unique designs, like the 3D Box bill fold, made with 85 percent post-consumer recycled stainless steel. The woven fabric in the entire line of products, which includes credit-card cases, driving wallets, and a line for women, is designed to block the electronic transmission of personal data from credit cards, driver's licenses, and even passports.



■ WallyBags garment bag

Amazon.com • \$90

There's no excuse for showing up at a business meeting in a suit that looks as if you've slept in it. For your next business trip, travel light with this 42-inch garment bag. It's made of 1,680-denier twill polyester and holds up to six or more pieces of clothing. There's a full-length center zipper and two internal pockets for shoes and accessories. Sling it over your shoulder or use the dual carry handles, which can also slide over the handle of your rolling luggage.



■ Austin House Travel Comfort Set

Amazon.com • \$20

Catch some zzzs on your next flight with your personal fleece blanket, eyeshades, inflatable pillow, and plush pillowcase. The blanket measures 48 by 32 inches, and the pillow, which measures 12 by 9 inches, serves as a storage bag for the entire set. All pieces are made of 100 percent polyester.



■ Over-the-Door Foldaway Valet

Oxo.com • \$15

If you find yourself short on space, this valet might come in handy. It adjusts to fit over any door, and there's a lever with nonslip hooks that flips down to hold approximately five suits on hangers, or about 20 pounds. It's made of stainless steel and weighs in at only 7.8 ounces.

■ Philips Sonicare DiamondClean

Philips.com • \$220

This black-edition power toothbrush looks striking when it's in your bathroom, charging in its own glass, but it also keeps your teeth in good shape, so you'll want to pack it for your next trip. The diamond-shaped brush head helps to whiten teeth and remove plaque, and there are five illuminated brushing modes (clean, white, polish, gum care, and sensitive). To charge, plug the travel case into a USB port or an electrical outlet. A full charge should last three weeks.



More Than **Luxury**

Lexus teases us with a seriously hot sports coupe. • By Bill Heald

You'd think it would be a very enviable position to be in: You're one of the world's premium automotive brands with a name that is synonymous with luxury and reliability. But if you've also had an eye on cutting-edge performance, you've no doubt realized that the two worlds can be at odds when it comes to building a car that both engages the road yet isolates the driver from its harsher aspects. Performance tries to raise the heart rate; luxury tries to lower it, creating a thrill vs. chill conundrum. Overall, Lexus has aced the luxury side of the coin, and on the hard-core performance side its limited-production LFA Supercar has been a highly potent take-no-prisoners sports car. But like a true exotic, it isn't the last word in comfort and wouldn't suffice as a daily driver.

What Lexus hasn't been able to accomplish is to completely blend both disciplines into a single, truly spectacular machine that compromises neither road competence nor creature comforts one iota. To address this goal, the company has unveiled the RC F, which will no doubt send a warning shot over the bow of some of the most desirable two-doors from around the world. This all-new rocket in the guise of a sensuously styled performance/luxury coupe is engineered to do everything brilliantly, and, unlike the Lexus coupes of the past, has some serious muscle to go along with its intimate, opulent interior. The preliminary specs use the term "more than" a lot in comparison to previous performance offerings, and indeed this is more beef than Lexus has ever packed in the luxury-coupe genre.

Of course, as with any yin-and-yang struggle, there is some common ground. When you desire to have both exemplary road-holding and a cabin that pampers the occupants, rear-drive coupe architecture is definitely the way to go. With relatively tight dimensions and only two doors, it's far easier to build a stiff, rock-solid body that's also light in mass. Such a foundation not only provides a stable platform for your premium suspension components to optimize handling (even when pushed really hard), it also means a quiet, squeak-free cabin that's ideal to pack with luxurious appointments and a premium sound system. This structural solidarity comes from manufacturing techniques learned through LFA and other engineering programs, including the use of body adhesives, multi-spot and laser-screw welding,






and laser brazing.

The heart of any performance car is what's under the hood, and Lexus has graced the RC F with its most powerful production V-8 to date. Described as developing "more than 450 horsepower," it is a first for Lexus in that during more steady-state cruising the engine uses Atkinson-cycle combustion processing for better fuel efficiency, and switches to "Otto cycle" systems when high performance is required. This engine is mated to an eight-speed Sports Direct Shift transmission, and ultimately gets the muscle to the rear wheels via a Torque Vectoring Differential, which transfers the power using standard, slalom, and track modes. Naturally, the seating is engineered to mold around you and your passengers and secure you in place during aggressive cornering,

while keeping you comfortable mile after mile. The driver's instrument pod draws inspiration from both the LFA Supercar and aircraft cockpit instrumentation. That, combined with an elliptical cross-section "thick grip" steering wheel and ergonomically crafted paddle shifters, means the RC F is designed to be as effortless to drive fast on a challenging mountain road as it is to cruise on the motorway en route to the theater.

This duality of purpose ultimately ends up creating a superlative driver's car, showing that riding in a secure, accommodating, entertaining cabin can only enhance an already brilliant chassis and drivetrain. The trick has always been to achieve the twin goals of capability and comfort, and with the RC F, Lexus may have, in fact, reached that elusive goal in a very stylish manner. 

SPECIFICATIONS

Body style	Two-door coupe
Engine	Five-liter V-8
Power	More than 450 horsepower
Torque	More than 383 foot-pounds
Transmission	Eight-speed Sports Direct Shift
Front tires	255/35 19
Rear tires	275/35 19
Curb weight	Less than 3,968 pounds

PERFORMANCE

0-60	Less than 4.6 seconds
Top speed	Estimated 168 mph (electronically limited)
Fuel capacity	To be determined
EPA mpg	To be determined
Base price	To be determined

FREEWHEELIN'



Stylish past, meet polished present. • By Bill Heald

There's nothing quite like a long ribbon of highway lying in front of you, stretching to a distant, enticing horizon that begs you to follow it to its end. There are a lot of ways to take this journey, but in the case of the American road there is no better conveyance than a motorcycle. And if you're into American motorcycles, there's a new player with an old name that not only looks like it's going to stay around this time, but has blended the classic design of Indian motorcycles from the past with the latest in contemporary engineering to create something impeccably suited to long-haul touring.

Polaris Industries is known for everything from high-performance snowmobiles to its Victory line of

motorcycles, and while many have tried and failed to resurrect the Indian brand, Polaris has acquired it, and designed a new line of very promising mounts. And for riders who know a quick scooter can evolve into several weeks in the saddle, they have created the Chieftain: a big, bold, beautiful expression of luxurious, two-wheeled travel. It's powered by the completely new 1,811-cc Thunder Stroke V-twin engine, a chrome locomotive that is molded on the unique design ethos of the Indian Twins of the past, while embracing the latest in production advancements and power generation. Claiming a massive 115 foot-pounds of torque, this engine has an oil cooler mounted in front, but retains the huge, functional cooling fins that are an Indian trademark (and look

brilliant). A six-speed transmission and belt final drive deliver the torque efficiently, and while this machine may invoke cool 1940s style, there's a tip of the visor to the twenty-first-century rider with standard cruise control, ABS brakes, and an electronically adjustable windscreen (a first for a fairing-mounted unit). The frame is aluminum alloy to help keep this big warrior light on its feet, while the pneumatically adjustable rear shock lets you tailor bump response, whether you're traveling light or have a passenger and a full load of ceremonial raiment.

Proving you can respect the past yet incorporate modern conveniences, the saddlebags feature locks that activate via the key (or keyless, actually) fob, while a 100-watt,



AM/FM sound system (with Bluetooth and smartphone integration) is onboard to entertain during any long, flat stretches of scenery you may encounter. The thick leather seating surfaces and classic "War Bonnet" emblem mounted atop the heavily balanced front fender further announce that the Indian brand is back, and more refined and attractive than ever.

With the new Thunder Stroke engine and extensive modern features, this is a tour bike that will definitely speak to the lure of throwing your leg over a powerful steed and speeding off to wherever the road takes you. Time will tell, but I think the riding community will welcome back this American icon with open arms, and more than a bit of wanderlust. **OTM**

SPECIFICATIONS

Engine type	Air/oil-cooled Thunder Stroke V-twin
Bore x stroke	101mm x 113mm
Displacement	1,811 cc
Fuel system	Closed-loop fuel injection
Ignition	Electronic
Transmission	Six speed
Front suspension	46mm cartridge forks
Rear suspension	Single shock, pneumatic adjustment
Front brakes	Dual 300mm discs, ABS
Rear brake	Single 300mm disc, ABS
Front tire	130/90 B16
Rear tire	180/60 R16
Fuel tank	5.5-gallon capacity
Wheelbase	65.7 inches
Seat height	26 inches
Curb weight	848 pounds
Base price	\$22,999 (Thunder Black, 49-state version)



FRESH 'SHINE

Down in the hills of Southeastern Ohio sits New Straitsville, the world's once and future moonshine capital.

By Joshua M. Bernstein

Cull cracker. Coffin varnish. Mule kick. Ruckus juice. No matter what you call it, moonshine is having a seriously inebriated moment. Not since the 1930s have so many bars served cocktails crafted with the high-proof whiskey that, given its lack of barrel-aging, is classically consumed as quickly as it runs off the still. Moonshine is raw. Moonshine is alluring. Moonshine is mischievous. Moonshine is America distilled by the bottle.

Today, you can hit any hoity-toity juke joint and order a bolt of white lightning. It's trendy and utilitarian, a method for craft distillers to sell juice without it spending a second in charred oak. As a noun, "moonshine" has a legal veneer that'd make Al Capone's ghost want to gun you down. Real moonshine, the kind cooked in hiding, is an outlaw. Killjoy feds, you see, forbid what they can't regulate or tax.

To taste America's illicit past, turn off that *Moonshiners* episode. Fill your car's gas tank. Buy an atlas (GPS won't work where you're headed) and navigate deep into Southeast Ohio's Hocking Hills region. Here, hidden amid old mines on Appalachia's western fringe, you'll find little ol' New Straitsville, better known as the moonshine capital of the world (there are a couple of other places that call themselves the "moonshine capital of the world"—Franklin

County, Virginia, and Wilkes County, Tennessee). But New Straitsville's bootlegging prowess during Prohibition was boundless. From California to Chicago to New York, "you could walk into any speakeasy and order a shot of Straitsville Special," says Cheryl Blosser, president of the New Straitsville History Group.

Before booze there was coal. The New Straitsville Mining Company founded the town in 1870 to provide worker housing, and by 1880 the boomtown's population topped 4,000. While coal miners clawed out the hills' little black diamonds, this was no paradise. Work was filthy and flinty. When miners were dealt a pay cut in 1884, they went on strike. In protest, a few men, perhaps emboldened by alcohol, lit the mines on fire, igniting a gargantuan coal seam that still smolders today.

Good-bye, coal. The later oil boom was also short-lived. With job prospects scarce and Prohibition leaving Americans parched, townsfolk faced a choice: Break the law or go broke. The decision was simple. Former miners descended into hollows and abandoned mine shafts, installing stills. Leftover tracks let boxcars bring in such raw ingredients as sugar and corn. The sulfurous spring water lent the moonshine a uniquely appealing taste. And those smoking mines provided perfect camouflage.

"The revenuers"—the liquor agents—"couldn't tell if it was smoke from the fires or steam from the stills," says Brian St. Clair, who helps organize the annual Moonshine Festival. The sheer volume of liquor production caught the Mafia's eye, and they horned in on distribution. Everyone made money; no one got caught. The whole town was in on it, even children. "The kids were the alarm system," says local Doug Nutter, an excitable man with a mop of gray hair. "If they saw a revenuer, the children would run house to house, shouting, 'The liquor agents are coming!'"



"There always has been, and will be, bootleg moonshine in New Straitsville."



PHOTOGRAPHS BY JOSHUA M. BERNSTEIN

Then Prohibition was repealed in 1933. Overnight, prices nosedived, and one by one, the stills went cold. Well, almost. In 1970, New Straitsville hosted a huge centennial celebration. Its success led the village to launch the annual Moonshine Festival. Held on the main drag during Memorial Day weekend, the festival follows the state-fair script—carnival rides, deep-fried whatever, parades, bands, and souvenir moonshine jugs. When I first attended, about 15 years ago, I ignored the tchotchkes and sought out New Straitsville's taboo spirit.

I found it near a cartoon mural depicting X-eyed bootleggers. Drip by drip, an old-timey still ran off honest-to-goodness corn liquor. The air smelled sweet and slightly rotten, the alcohol fumes like irresistible perfume. I craved a taste. "You can't have a taste," the moonshiner informed me. While a federal permit allowed New Straitsville to distill during the festival, the firewater had to be dumped. What's a moonshine festival without moonshine? I wandered off to Matthews Café to drown my disappointment in whiskey.

When I returned to New Straitsville this winter, Matthews Café had burned down. The sole bar was struggling. A banner at the police station warned residents to drive sober or get pulled over. The population had dwindled to around 700. Even attendance at the Moonshine Festival was declining. "We looked around and said, 'We have to do something or this town will dry up,'" St. Clair recalls.

On New Year's Eve a few years back, longtime friends Nutter and Amie St. Clair—Brian's wife—got to talking about moonshine. Ohio governor John Kasich had recently signed House Bill 243 into law, allowing small distilleries to retail full-size bottles of spirits directly to consumers. Wouldn't it be great if New Straitsville sold moonshine—*legal* moonshine? The business could tap the past while providing a lifeline to the future. With the idea in motion, support snowballed. "The mayor drove up in his truck and asked us what he could do to help," Brian says, laughing.

The team spent the better part of 18 months hammering together the business plan for Straitsville Special Moonshine and the building, a sturdy general store built in the 1920s. The storeroom turned tasting room's



wooden shelves are still lined with prices for lard, while the rear room is furnished with several gleaming stills. They're capable of cooking a couple hundred gallons of corn whiskey weekly, which will be bottled on the second floor. "No employee was ever allowed to go up there," Nutter says of the formerly locked-off upstairs. He points to a bricked-over doorway and a rudimentary bell that would've been handy if cops came calling. Sounds like a speakeasy to me. "We don't know for sure," Nutter says, "but you've got to have a place to drink."

Ohioans won't require such secrecy to wet their whistles with New Straitsville's finest. The government, not the Mafia, distributes the 110-proof Straitsville Special and lower-proof flavored liquors statewide. "This little distillery will be sold alongside Jack Daniel's," enthuses Nutter, with unflinching optimism. "We're putting the town back on the map."

Though selling 'shine in Cincinnati is a feather in the distillery's cap, the more pressing matter is raising New Straitsville's flagging fortunes. That's why the tasting room is so vital. Visitors to this month's 43rd annual Moonshine Festival will be able to watch the still demonstration, then cross the street from the fairgrounds and, at last, sample the legendary mule kick. If they like it, folks can legally bring home a couple of quarts daily. If you thirst for more, well, you'll have to head into the hills and search for that telltale smoke plume on the horizon.

"There always has been, and always will be, bootleg moonshine in New Straitsville," Nutter says. ☞



New Straitsville, Ohio

MOONSHINE FESTIVAL

MAY 28, 29, 30 and 31, 1971

• GETTING THERE

Fly into Columbus, Ohio, then drive to New Straitsville. It's about 65 miles away.

• WHERE TO STAY

Inn & Spa at Cedar Falls
InnAtCedarFalls.com

Located in nearby Logan, these cozy, secluded cabins and cottages are perfect for savoring Straitsville Special.

Device Manager

Shift your life into high-tech gear with these slick wares.

By Crispin Boyer

■ P502ui-B1 UltraHD TV

Vizio • \$1,000

If you held fast to your "ancient" high-def boob tube while your early-adopter pals sunk thousands into Ultra HD televisions, now is your hour to gloat. Vizio, maestro of home-theater thrift, has unleashed its P-Series of 4K televisions at prices starting at just a grand. These TVs go beyond offering four times the resolution of standard 1,080p HD. An advanced upscaler transforms 1,080p resolution into Ultra HD—which is essential considering that 4K content is still scarce. A built-in image processor automatically selects the frame rate—from up to 120 frames per second—depending on the native mode of your media (so old movies won't look like soap operas and new games will absolutely scream). And while a 50-inch screen is a bit itty-bitty to display the intense detail of 4K, the entry-level model is still a no-brainer buy for its future-proofing features alone.



■ StriimLIGHT B-10 Bluetooth speaker

AwoX • \$99

Two bright ideas in one mood-setting package, the StriimLIGHT combines a long-lasting LED bulb with a small speaker that streams music from any Bluetooth-enabled device. The 40-watt bulb screws into any standard light socket, which also provides power for the speaker. At just ten watts, this minimalist system won't exactly rattle the room, but it delivers crisp sound perfect for dorms and offices. The included remote controls volume and the light so you don't have to hoof it to the switch. A beefier (and pricier) Wi-Fi-enabled version features dimming controls, a signal booster, and the ability to link multiple lights to the same music source.



■ PowerUp 3.0 smartphone-controlled paper airplane

PowerUp • \$50

A remote-control airplane is a risky investment for any wannabe pilots still learning up from down. This kit lowers the stakes while simplifying flight. It's a lightweight propulsion unit that connects via Bluetooth to your iPhone (Android devices aren't supported). Attach the rod-shaped device to any paper airplane, connect it to your phone, and toss it in the air. Tilt your phone to bank the plane and slide the on-screen controls to adjust altitude. It flies for ten minutes on a single charge, and can go up to 180 feet from your phone. Crashes and rough landings won't make you a soar loser. Just dust off the propeller, install it on a new paper airframe, and you're ready to go up, up, and away.





■ DacMagic XS headphone amplifier

Cambridge Audio • \$199

That headphone jack on your PC or Mac isn't doing your media any favors. Even if you plug in a pricey pair of 'phones, you're still funneling your tunes through a crummy analog bottleneck. The DacMagic amplifier is a slim, sturdy aluminum dongle that plugs into any USB port and maintains the original integrity of your digital audio (movies, MP3s, games, streaming services, etc.). The built-in amplifier goes a step further and actually improves the quality of your audio, making for deeper bass, better clarity, and more power overall. You can also use the DacMagic to integrate your laptop into your high-end home-audio system.



■ DoorBot

DoorBot • \$199

It might sound like an Autobot from one of the *Transformer* flicks, but it accomplishes a heroic real-life task: It keeps you hidden from solicitors, psycho exes, door-to-door zealots, and anyone else on your no-entry list. It installs over your doorbell, upgrading it with a camera and microphone/speaker. The weatherproof brushed-aluminum unit links via Wi-Fi to multiple smartphones and tablets, letting you lie low. There's a night-vision mode, and the internal battery charges off your doorbell wiring for more than a year before requiring a recharge. Combine it with the \$349 Lockitron robo-deadbolt to grant automated access to your house—even when you're not home.



■ Aim body analyzer

Skulpt • \$149

Just in time to help you tone up for a shirtless summer, the Aim fitness analyzer goes beyond measuring your body-fat percentage to track improvements in muscle strength and general riptitude. Simply press the water-resistant (read: sweat-proof) sensor against the muscle group you want to monitor—your pecs, biceps, quads, etc. In seconds, the Aim displays the muscle quality (or MQ) of that muscle group's strength and definition (the average MQ is 100, similar to an IQ). The Aim also links to your smartphone via Bluetooth to display the overall progress of your entire bod, so you can focus on your weak spots and avoid throwing your body out of balance.

■ DSC-QX10 smartphone lens

Sony • \$200

More and more camera makers are taking the same approach to the point-and-shoots built into every cellphone: If they can't beat them, enhance them. Sony's approach is both smart and a little misleading to look at. The DSC-QX10 doesn't snap over your phone's existing camera. It's actually a stand-alone lens system that uses your Android or Apple device as a viewfinder and touch screen. You can snap the lens to your phone's body with a sturdy clip or hold it separately (and a little awkwardly). The lens is a big step up from your phone's hardware, offering 10X zoom, image stabilization, and 18.2-megapixel resolution for photos (and 30p video). You can also set it up remotely to snap less obnoxious selfies. 





Blacked-Out Romeo

Ever mess up in the throes of passion and get too romantic with a fuck buddy? Our twenty-first-century rogue tells you how to keep from ruining everyone's vacation.

Illustration by Celia Calle

I'm writing this while on vacation with a group of friends. The fact that I'm sitting in a hotel room and typing this out should illustrate the severity of the situation.

I fucked a really good female friend on the first night of the trip, though I'll be honest and admit I blacked out the entire event. I don't remember much about the sex, but we've had sex before, so it didn't come as a complete shock to wake up with her the next morning. But apparently I said some incredibly heartfelt things in my drunken state. She told me all about it the next morning. And her reaction wasn't "I can't believe you said these things!" but "I've felt the same way all along!"

I don't feel that way. Superdrunk me might feel that way, but supersober me is totally cool with a friendship and occasional sex. I've been avoiding her all day, but it's going to be hard to hide at such a small resort.

There's no way this is going to end well, but how do I at least let her down easy? More important, how do I avoid the whole conversation until we get back home?

I envy you, my friend. Not for your current predicament, but because when you black out from drinking, you function well enough to have sex. The last time I blacked out and attempted sex, I woke up in a county jail with my underwear outside my pants and a nagging suspicion that I wouldn't be welcomed back to the next family reunion.

Letters like yours make me wish I had the motivation to write down some general rules of situational sex. For example, I could write an entire list of the acceptable and unacceptable sexual situations in regard to vacations. No. 1 would be: Have as much sex as possible with anyone and everyone *except* your travel companions. Fucking your buddies on vacation is an awful idea.

It's too late for you to go back and avoid breaking a rule I was too lazy to write down, so here's how you make the best of it: Keep screwing her. Go crazy with it. Fuck her in your room, her room, the showers, the hotel pool, the lobby, in that little spot next to the ice machine, and anywhere else she's down for banging. Worry about real life when you're back on home soil. If you're not interested in her for anything past fucking, she's going to end up hating you anyway, so why not put off that conversation until baggage claim?

One word of advice: If you're going to screw next to the ice machine, make sure there's another person involved and it's not with the actual ice machine. Although hearing the judge say "fornicating with a hotel ice dispenser" that morning after I woke up in jail was hilarious. **OT**

Mint Condition

Make this year's Kentucky Derby extra easy by batching Juleps with these bargain bourbons.

By Joshua M. Bernstein

My favorite piece of furniture is my booze credenza. The handsome wooden cabinetry is filled with table-

cloths and board games my wife and I are never bored enough to play.

The real fun is found on top, where dozens of spirits stand like glass soldiers eager to wage war on your liver.

The hard stuff is arranged by category. On the far right you'll find tequila, then it runs left to vodka, gin, rum, Scotch, rye, and, finally, bourbon. "I'll have a bourbon," my friends invariably request when they visit, draining bottles of Smooth Ambler Old Scout, single-barrel Four Roses, unfiltered Booker's, or another paycheck-consuming spirit.

But you don't need to bust your budget to get quality bourbon. For less than \$30 (sometimes far less), you can buy that classic American spirit made from at least 51 percent corn and aged in freshly charred oak barrels, and get one that's as complex as a Rubik's Cube, not merely colored firewater. Typically at parties, I'll arrange several affordable bourbons on a table alongside ice and mixers, enabling a DIY assault on sobriety.

That laziness won't cut it for the Kentucky Derby, which merits a Mint Julep. The recipe is a simple marvel. Mint or spearmint is muddled with simple syrup, and then they're introduced to a few ounces of bourbon. The heady mixture is transferred to,

ideally, a silver-plated tumbler or frosted glass filled with crushed or pebbled ice. Garnished with mint and finished with a straw, it's the flawless way to sip away a sunny day. Whipping up a few Juleps is easy peasy. Making 50? That'll muddle your afternoon. The solution is batching your Juleps. Portions, not effort, are increased, allowing you to focus on the important things—like drinking and gambling. To maximize time and money, I turned to Jim Meehan, the bartender/proprietor at New York City's lauded lounge PDT and the author of *The PDT Cocktail Book*.

"If you don't want to muddle the mint, perhaps because you're batching for a big group, your best bet is to make a mint syrup," Meehan begins. The technique is simple: Soak mint in simple syrup (a one-to-one dissolved mixture of sugar and water) overnight in the fridge, and then remove the leaves in the morning. (Alternately, gently muddle mint in simple syrup to extract the oils, then strain the syrup.) No matter the method, use the syrup swiftly. "It will begin tasting unpleasantly vegetal after a couple of days," Meehan cautions.

As for budget bourbons, Meehan likes a higher-proof spirit, such as Wild Turkey 101, W. L. Weller Antique 107, or Johnny Drum Private Stock 101. "When it comes down to it, you need a powerful bourbon to stand up to all the ice in this drink," he explains. Unlike your race wager, any of these bourbons are a guaranteed bet.



W. L. Weller Antique 107

The 107-proof wheated bourbon (think Maker's Mark) packs spicy heat, with a sweet bouquet and a honeyed, cinnamon-leaning edge.

Old Grand-Dad 114

Though the 100-proof version of this rye-focused bourbon is Meehan's preferred budget bourbon, he suggests paying a few extra bucks for the 114-proof expression.

Wild Turkey 101

Despite the high proof, the full-bodied 101 remains rather soft and rich, with dominant notes of vanilla and caramel backed by citrus.

Johnny Drum Private Stock 101

The mahogany-hued juice pairs an intense bouquet of pine trees and smoke with a sweet and spicy punch to the palate. Pepper and mint linger.



Mint Julep (adapted from *The PDT Cocktail Book* by Jim Meehan)

"The key to preparing a great Mint Julep is a proper Julep cup (preferably silver or silver-plated, and no larger than 12 ounces), crushed ice pulverized from a double frozen block, lively fresh mint, and the finest over-proof bourbon you can afford. Using high-proof bourbon slows the dilution of the ice (which freezes at a lower temperature when mixed with alcohol) and causes ice crystals to form on the exterior of the cup."

INGREDIENTS

One 750-milliliter bottle of high-proof bourbon
Five ounces mint-infused simple syrup
Mint sprigs for garnish

Mix bourbon and simple syrup in a pitcher and set aside. For serving, pour into a Julep cup partly filled with crushed ice. Quickly stir. Top with more crushed ice. Garnish with mint sprigs.



Turning Key Girls Into Keyes Girls

We take you behind the scenes with photographer Cassandra Keyes.

We recently set up a weeklong *Penthouse* trip to a luxurious resort in San José, Costa Rica, and Australian photographer Cassandra Keyes took full advantage of every opportunity to capture the exquisiteness and sexual appeal of her four models: April 2013 Australian Pet of the Month Scarlett Morgan; Key Girls from the new Penthouse Club in Auckland, New Zealand, Skylar Leigh and Lily; and Asia, a Key Girl from the New Orleans Penthouse Club. Keyes used a variety of locations that enhanced the beauty of each model and offers us a revealing look at how the trip—and those heart-stopping pictorials—came together.



"I was in New Zealand with *Australian Penthouse* for the grand opening of the new Penthouse Club in Auckland, and on a particularly windy night we started talking about how great it would be to shoot in the tropics, and I said, 'Count me in.' Of course! *Penthouse* had some great contacts in Costa Rica, so after a bit of planning, models from three countries and I landed in San José. It definitely fulfilled something I've wanted to do for a long time.

"When we first started discussing the shoot, the plan was to get girls who were involved with *Penthouse* and the Penthouse Clubs. Scarlett definitely stood out with her amazing natural breasts and her great personality. I'd shot both Skylar and Lily previously and knew they were naturals in front of the camera. I also knew they would make the trip fun. I can't take credit for Asia, although I'd like to, because she was amazing both on camera and off. She was scouted through *Penthouse*."



“**Scarlett**’s first location was on the deck overlooking the city of San José, and as the mist blew in, it created a very white sky. With the white columns of the White House Hotel and the white tiles, it made the perfect backdrop for Scarlett to stand out, with her dark hair and red lingerie. Scarlett is always eager to get the perfect shot, so if it means pulling out her acrobatic skills, she’s up for it. I was pretty lucky in that she was willing and able to pull off some creative poses.”



“I figured that if we were going to be in an exotic location like Costa Rica, we had to try to shoot as much as we could outside. Otherwise, we could be anywhere. Since it was rainy season, we did encounter some problems. The clouds started to roll in every day at around 1 P.M., so we had to start makeup around 5 A.M. in order to get the shots before it rained. The models were good sports, though, and we managed to get some great shots.”

“**Skylar** has a very exotic look, and when I saw that location, I knew she was the right girl to pull it off. The location looked right out of a movie set, so it complemented Skylar’s Hollywood glamour perfectly. It was relatively easy setting up her shoot since everything was there, not to mention we had a chef bringing us amazing food, and a wonderful makeup artist making sure Skylar was picture-perfect!

“We had a lot of help during all the shoots from our amazing makeup artist, Lina, and her extremely helpful assistant, Sarah, in pulling everything together. But the girls were all very professional and kept their cool no matter what was going on.”



“Shooting in Costa Rica was amazing. Nothing can compare to shooting in a natural and beautiful environment. You can’t help but feel sexy when you’re somewhere exotic, enjoying the natural surroundings and the warm tropical breezes. It definitely has complexities, like working around the weather, traveling, keeping the models focused on the task at hand, and not being lured out to explore the nightlife. It was probably one of the tougher shoots I’ve done, but I would do it again in a heartbeat!”



“**Asia** and **Lily** were a natural fit. Not only did they look great together, but their chemistry was undeniable. They had the ability to laugh and joke around on set, then be serious and sexual.

“Asia had brought a bunch of amazing outfits that she’d made, and the floral swimsuits were part of her wardrobe selection. I thought it gave the girls a tropical feel, and the location helped set the mood. It was a particularly hot day when we shot that, so not only did it look good (who doesn’t like wet girls?), it was a nice relief from the scorching day. The girls didn’t mind at all, although the wet clothes seemed to be tricky to get off—of course they managed it in the end. Everyone had fun that day!”





scarlett fever

Scarlett Morgan was Pet of the Month in *Australian Penthouse* in April 2013, and we're delighted to welcome her to these pages with these all-new photos. After all, the busty 29-year-old is only doing what comes naturally. "I'm constantly getting myself in trouble for being nude in places I shouldn't be," she says. "I'll go hiking and have uncontrollable urges to get naked. Apparently, people don't like it when I sunbathe topless at the beach, either." We, however, are happy to ogle Scarlett and her lush 39-25-40 curves anytime—the more bare, the better.

Photographs by Cassandra Keyes

“If I won a million dollars, I would build an agave farm in the middle of Australia and make tequila. It would be called 32FF Tequila, and the bottle would be molded from my breast.”







“Describe my first time in three words? ‘Yes. YES. YESSS!’ Since then I’ve had sex in lots of places, but the most exciting was under the stars in the back of a Land Rover in the Aussie outback.”



“The biggest advantage to people thinking I’m attractive is that I get to be in *Penthouse*. On the downside, I get a lot of cock shots sent to me on Facebook, and I don’t have time to look at them all.”







A photograph of a woman with long, dark, wavy hair lying on her side on a bed. She is wearing a red top and large, ornate, white and black earrings. Her eyes are closed, and she has a serene expression. Her hands are clasped near her chest. The background is a bright, white ceiling with recessed lighting.

“Women have to be comfortable telling men what they want. If I’m ready to sleep with someone new, I just take what I want. And by ‘take,’ I mean I ask him over for dinner and a movie.”

SEE MORE OF SCARLETT AT PENTHOUSE.COM.

#WIDE WORLD OF SPORTS

We go spanning the globe to bring you the skinny on a colorful variety of sporting destinations.

By Noah Davis

Sports and travel are two great tastes that definitely taste great together. If you're a sports fan, why not combine them this spring or summer, two ideal travel seasons that are chock-full of outstanding sporting events around the world? To make it easier for you, we've compiled a handy guide, selecting a choice menu of events and breaking each one down into bite-size parts. We've picked where to go, how best to navigate the venue, what to look for, and, perhaps most important, where to find the best eye candy. All you have to do is show up and enjoy.



Event: Kentucky Derby

Date: May 3

Location: Churchill Downs; Louisville, Kentucky

Website: KentuckyDerby.com

Travel Tips: Arrive a few days early, before the crowds overwhelm the track. Check out "Dawn at the Downs," where you can enjoy a genuine Southern breakfast buffet while watching the horses work out. On race day, get to the infield gates at least an hour before they open. Trust us. Postrace, hit up Dairy Kastle for some ice cream.

Stars/Favorites: Early odds have Honor Code and New Year's Day as the front-runners. But of course much could change by Derby Day—and rooting for the underdog is more fun anyway.

Eye Candy: Southern belles will abound as far as the eye can see, and then some. Bring your best hat and dress to impress. Don't rule out going in costume, as many groups do.



Bayern Munich

Event: UEFA Champions League final

Date: May 24

Location: Estádio da Luz; Lisbon, Portugal

Website: UEFA.com/UEFACHampionsLeague/index.html

Travel Tips: Portugal's capital city is experiencing a dramatic resurgence as the government invests cash to rejuvenate its ailing infrastructure. The Bairro Alto neighborhood is your newest nightlife hot spot, full of bars, clubs, and people looking to party.

Stars/Favorites: Don't be surprised if star-studded defending champion Bayern Munich meets either Chelsea or Real Madrid.

Eye Candy: Have you seen some of the wives and girlfriends of famous soccer players? Throw in Lisbon's growing fashion set and thousands of well-heeled tourists in a Mediterranean climate for the big game, and you may pull a neck muscle.

Rafael Nadal



Event: French Open

Date: May 25–June 8

Location: Roland Garros; Paris, France

Website: RolandGarros.com/en_FR

Travel Tips: If you can't get tickets to late-round matches (or don't feel like shelling out the euros), don't worry: Massive screens around the city, including one at the Paris City Hall, will broadcast the proceedings from Roland Garros. Heck, that might be more fun anyway.

Stars/Favorites: Spanish clay-court maestro Rafael Nadal is the perennial man to beat.

Eye Candy: 20-year-old Canadian Eugenie Bouchard exploded onto the world stage when she reached the semifinals at the 2014 Australian Open. Add her to the list of stunning tennis players that includes Slovakian Daniela Hantuchová, Serbian Ana Ivanovic, and Russian-by-way-of-Florida Maria Sharapova.



Brazil will host this summer's World Cup.

Event: FIFA World Cup

Date: June 12–July 13

Location: Brazil

Website: FIFA.com/worldcup

Travel Tips: It's easier than you might expect to get tickets, either through official FIFA channels or on the ground in Brazil. Just be careful to purchase legit ones. And bring plenty of cash. This trip won't be cheap.

Stars/Favorites: Brazil, of course. But also, 2010 champion Spain, the resilient Germans, and Argentina, led by brilliant Lionel Messi.

Not appearing on this list: the United States.

Eye Candy: Two words: Larissa Riquelme. Google her. Trust us. Also: Brazil in the summer. This might well be the most carnally appealing sporting event of all time.

Tiger Woods



Event: U.S. Open (Golf)

Date: June 12–15

Location: Pinehurst Resort & Country Club; Pinehurst, North Carolina

Website: USGA.USOpen.com

Travel Tips: Make sure to stop in the Village of Pinehurst, a National Historic Landmark initially designed by Frederick Law Olmsted, the man responsible for the iconic Central Park in New York City.

Stars/Favorites: 2013 runner-up Phil Mickelson should be in contention again, and it's always fun to speculate if Tiger Woods will ever win another major.

Eye Candy: This event is bound to be a bit of a sausage party, but you'll be in sunny North Carolina for four days. Look around; odds are you'll like what you see.



Andy Murray beat Novak Djokovic in 2013.

Event: Wimbledon

Date: June 23–July 6

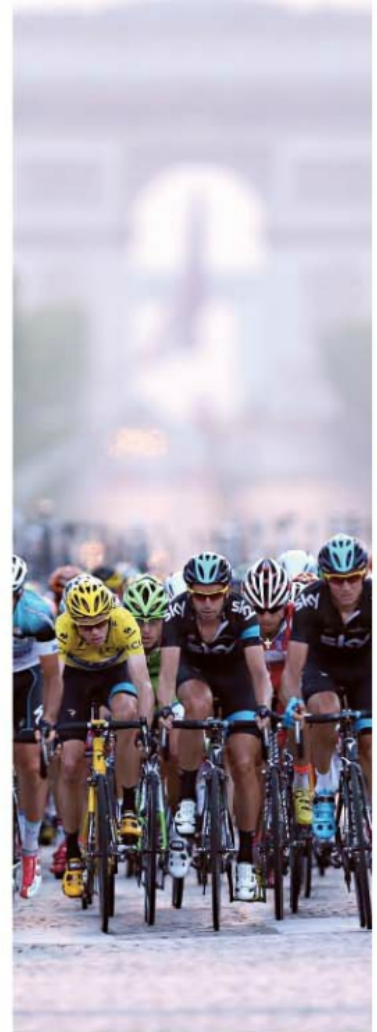
Location: All England Club, London, England

Website: Wimbledon.com

Travel Tips: If you're not lucky enough to get one of the few Centre, No. 1, and No. 2 court tickets released day of (get there *early* for a shot), pick up a Grounds Admission pass and wander the premises. You'll see excellent tennis, especially in the early rounds, for a fraction of the price.

Stars/Favorites: Novak Djokovic is the man to beat, but hometown fave Andy Murray will contend as well. On the women's side, it's hard to bet against Sharapova's power, or Serena Williams, if she plays.

Eye Candy: In addition to the bevy of beauties from the Women's Tennis Association, Wimbledon's status as the classiest of the Grand Slams means the spectators dress to the nines. You might find a proper Englishwoman to inspire improper thoughts over strawberries and cream.



Event: Tour de France

Date: July 5–27

Location: France, obviously. But also, weirdly, England. Riders start in Leeds and travel through York, Sheffield, and Cambridge before jumping across the English Channel.

Website: LeTour.fr/le-tour/2014/us

Travel Tips: Make sure you're there on the penultimate day, a 33.5-mile all-out individual time trial sprint between Bergerac and Périgueux. It's the only individual time trial of the race—usually there are two—and could very well decide the winner.

Stars/Favorites: The U.K.'s Chris Froome dominated the 2013 Tour and should do so again.

Eye Candy: On July 27, the elite women take to the pavement in La Course by Le Tour de France. It's the first installment of what Tour organizers hope will become an iconic event. Get there for the final sprint on the Champs-Élysées.



Event: Running of the Nudes

Date: July 5-6

Location: Pamplona, Spain

Website: RunningOfTheNudes.com

Travel Tips: The event started in 2002, on a whim, as a protest by animal activists against the Running of the Bulls that takes place two days later. It's grown into a party with a purpose. Have a little fun, make a statement, and run with absolutely no risk of getting gored.

Stars/Favorites: You'll have to see for yourself.

Eye Candy: We don't have to spell this one out, do we?



Serena Williams

Event: U.S. Open (Tennis)


Date: August 25-September 8

Location: Flushing Meadows, Queens, New York

Website: USOpen.org

Travel Tips: New York hotels are impossibly expensive. Check out sites like AirBnB.com for simple, affordable places to stay within subway distance of Flushing Meadows.

Stars/Favorites: Can Roger Federer win another title at the most American of Grand Slams? (No, but he's fun to root for.)

Eye Candy: Numerous celebrities, and the fashion crowd, led by *Vogue* editrix Anna Wintour, make trekking to Queens something of a tradition. Yes, that means supermodels at Arthur Ashe Stadium. 



The 2013 British Open was at Muirfield.

Event: British Open (Golf)

Date: July 17-20

Location: Royal Liverpool Golf Club, Hoylake, England

Website: TheOpen.com

Travel Tips: The course lies just 11 miles east of Liverpool, and it's an easy train ride on the Merseyrail Wirral Line to Hoylake. Tack on a five-minute walk to the course and you're watching the best golfers in the world.

Stars/Favorites: Woods is the favorite at the 143rd British Open, but don't sleep on Mickelson or Adam Scott.

Eye Candy: We'll just say this: The north of England will surprise you—and the lasses can *drink* up there.

GLOBAL HOT ZONES



Forget public displays of affection. We found some of the best spots on the planet for public displays of nudity.



Anude beach presents immeasurable opportunities to admire the female form, but bear in mind that at many of these spots, you'll be asked to strip down yourself if you come off as a looky-loo. There are a few other things to keep in mind when you head to a nude beach.

1. Don't forget to take sunscreen. Lots of sunscreen.
2. Staring is déclassé. Bring sunglasses so you can be discreet.
3. *Do not* try to get away with sneaking photos.
4. It's not a huge deal if you pop wood, but at many beaches the polite thing to do is lie on your stomach till your boner subsides.

Le Centre Hélio-Marin Montalivet, France

This beautiful beach is credited with starting the nude-sunbathing craze way back in 1950, so how could we not give it props? Just bear in mind that the resort there has 2,000 campsites and bungalows, and the whole place is family-friendly.

Red Beach Santorini, Greece

As if the red sand, deep blue water, and ancient caves and ruins weren't enough, this gorgeous stretch of sand, which is accessible by foot or boat, has incredible red sandstone cliffs as a backdrop for all the eye candy.

Plakias Beach Crete, Greece

The naturists' crescent of beach here boasts calm, turquoise water and coarse, white sand, creating a tranquil environment under the cliffs. There are umbrellas and lounge chairs for rent and available showers, plus the area is known as a great spot for scuba diving.



Plakias Beach



2012 Pet of the Year
Runner-Up Emily Addison

Playa Es Cavallet Ibiza, Spain

Most beaches in Spain allow at least partial nudity, but don't miss this playground for the rich and famous. A visit here will provide the best glimpse of the beautiful people.

Studland Beach Dorset, England

Yep, even the stiff-upper-lip Brits have a sanctioned nude beach, and it's not as much of a sausagefest as that name might lead you to believe. It's part of the Natural Trust-protected Studland Bay, a nature preserve, and the nude area was expanded last year to include the dunes as well. If you like your au naturel experience to be natural, this should top your list.

Bellevue Beach Copenhagen, Denmark

A nude beach in Northern Europe seems like a contradiction, but this hot spot 15 minutes from the middle of the city provides a great escape during the summer.

Lokrum Island Dubrovnik, Croatia

Croatia is hitting a niche travel market, with 30-plus locations for naturists. Lokrum Island, a mostly undeveloped natural area, is a 15-minute water-taxi ride from the city. You'll also find a Benedictine monastery, an old French fort, and a botanical garden.

Sandy Bay Cape Town, South Africa

This is an unofficial nude beach, where the limited access makes it difficult to patrol. You'll find a gorgeous setting, with mountains in the distance, and great surfing.

Samurai Beach New South Wales, Australia

Samurai is the site of an annual naked beach carnival, picnic days, and other organized events. The camping area in the dunes is legally clothing optional, so be careful around the campfire. Bear in mind that a lot of the people here are serious nudists, not coeds on spring break, so it's an older, more out-of-shape group than at some other beaches.

North Swanbourne Beach Perth, Australia

Although it's not technically legal, this is one of most popular nude beaches in Australia. The entire beach is undeveloped and natural, but, as is the case with several of the beaches on this list, the nudist section is just one small part of the strip of sand.

Waitata Bay New Zealand

This is the closest to a sanctioned nude beach as you'll find in New Zealand. If you want to fully experience the au naturel movement, look into the nearby Waitata Bay Nudist Retreat. Just keep in mind that there will be other people's kids around, some of them naked as well.

Orient Beach Orient Bay, St. Martin

The nude beach here is open to the public but part of a nude resort, Club Orient, so this is another good option for the full naturist experience. The resort has all the usual amenities, from spa services and massages on the beach to water sports and restaurants. Like most nudist resorts, it's family-friendly.

Grande Saline St. Barts

This island is another well-known playground for the rich and famous, particularly Americans, so a trip here is far from cheap. The clean, white sand at the quiet beach is worth the journey, and the snorkeling is world-class. You'll have to carry your own umbrella, snacks, and drinks, though.

Praia Do Pinho Santa Catarina, Brazil

Considering that this is the country that popularized bikini bottoms so skimpy that they necessitate a full wax, nude beaches are surprisingly rare. Back in 1987, this was the first sanctioned au naturel beach in Brazil, and it's one of the rare ones where people may tell you to strip if you're clothed.

Massarandupió Beach Bahia, Brazil

This is the more off-the-beaten-path option in Brazil. There's a single access road in, and then you need to walk nearly a mile to get to the beach. The stunning scenery, including a river flowing behind the dunes, makes it worth the trek. You'll also see a much less affluent slice of Brazilian life.

Playa El Agua Margarita Island, Venezuela

This hot spot attracts visitors from around the world who want to relax in the buff, then get a little wild at all-night parties. The area boasts numerous concessions, restaurants, and hotels, making this an easy choice for multiple-day stays.

Wreck Beach Vancouver, Canada

Who would have thought that those polite Canadians would have the largest nude beach in North America? This almost-five-mile stretch of isolated beachfront offers live music, body painting, massages, and even a vendor's row. Be warned: You might find it disconcertingly family-friendly.



Studland Beach



Gunnison Beach

THE HOMEGROWN TALENT

Looking to ogle some eye candy without leaving the country? Don't miss the spectacular options across these great United States of ours.

Little Beach Maui, Hawaii

It's not legal to sunbathe nude at this volcanic beach, but since the law hasn't been enforced for years, the odds are in your favor. And if the human sightseeing doesn't appeal to you, it's also a good spot for bodysurfing and whale watching. Oh, and track down local artist Dr. Leisure, who's been painting landscapes here for years.

Haulover Beach Miami, Florida

This is one of the few government-sanctioned nude beaches in the States. As such, it has lifeguards and police patrols, concessions, and restrooms. There are even scheduled group activities (think volleyball, not orgy). It's a great spot to check out Miami's beautiful people, but it also attracts snowbirds from Canada and other tourists from around the world.


Black's Beach San Diego, California

This isolated, hard-to-reach, and typically uncrowded oasis off the underwater Scripps Canyon in Southern California is a nudist paradise. You'll even find surfers baring it all, aka "hanging 11."

Gunnison Beach Sandy Hook, New Jersey

The characters on *Jersey Shore* were exaggerated, but you'll still find a large number of guidos and guidettes on the only legal nude beach in the New York City area. Keep your headphones handy and your tunes cranked up so you can ignore the chatter while you check out the sights.

UFO Beach South Padre Island, Texas

This is yet another stretch of American beachfront that locals have co-opted for nude sunbathing. It's named for the evacuation pod that marks off the clothing-optional area. This is a must-add to any spring-break excursion to South Padre. 



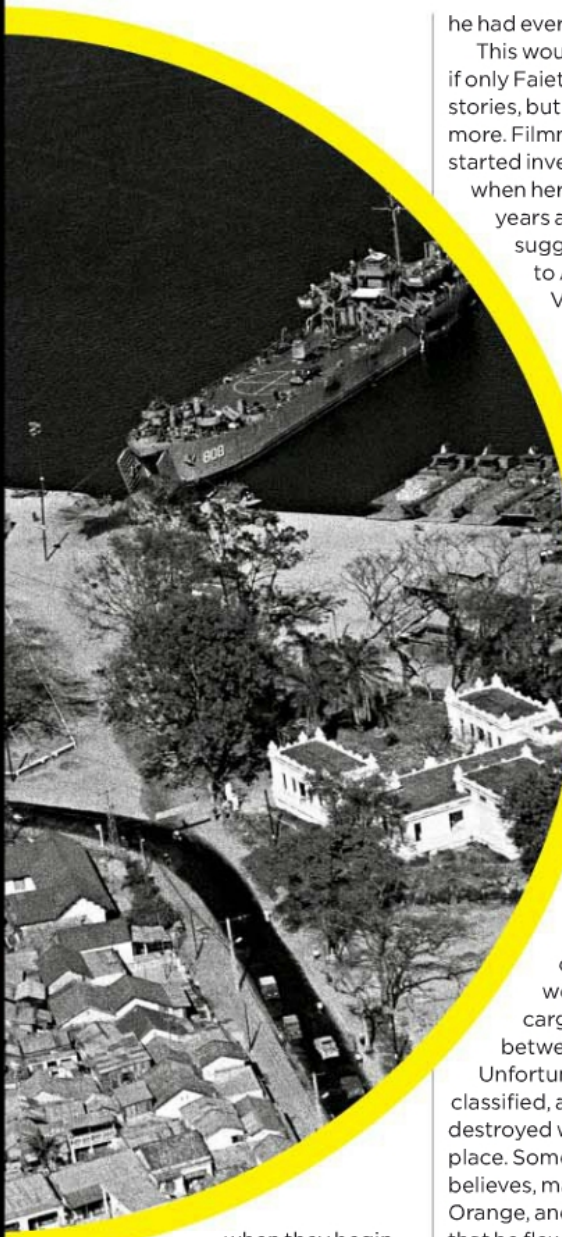
DENIED TILL THEY DIE

Many veterans who served their country during the Vietnam War are being denied health benefits because of one small detail: They never had boots on the ground.

By Jennifer Peters

Joe Faietta spent 25 years in the Navy, which included multiple tours of duty to Vietnam in the late sixties and early seventies. In 1970 and 1971, he spent time onboard a ship docked a quarter-mile off the coast of Vietnam. Faietta is part of what is referred to as the Blue Water Navy: those who served aboard ships that were anchored in the blue ocean, as opposed to the brown-water boats that were located in river outlets and canals that were physically within the borders of Vietnam.

The distinction between blue- and brown-water vets is a huge issue when it comes to benefits for exposure to Agent Orange and its primary ingredient, dioxin. Those in the blue-water group have little recourse



when they begin suffering the effects of dioxin poisoning. But, as Faietta points out, the toxic chemicals didn't differentiate between those on land and those at sea. "My ship got hit with Agent Orange," he says. "We didn't know what it was at first, but we were covered with it."

And it isn't only sailors who suffer. Conrad Dupre served in the Air Force for 30 years, including a year during the Vietnam War. His job was to load and off-load planes in Da Nang, and he received three medals for his service, one of which, he says, you can be eligible for only if you had "boots on the ground." But when Dupre applied for VA benefits in 2011, believing his deteriorating health was due to Agent Orange exposure, he was denied because the VA could not find proof that

he had ever spent time in Vietnam.

This would be heartbreaking even if only Faietta and Dupre had such stories, but there are many, many more. Filmmaker Tracee Beebe started investigating the problem when her father got sick a few years ago and his neurologist suggested it might be related to Agent Orange. When the VA turned down her father's claim for benefits, saying they had no record of him serving in Vietnam, Beebe began looking into other cases.

"It's an epidemic," Beebe says. "I found so many guys who were in worse shape than my dad, and it lit a fire in me." She used her rage to begin work on a documentary, *The Unremembered*, about vets who are in her father's shoes because they can't prove they had their boots on the ground.

Beebe's father was stationed in Hawaii during the war, but he'd worked in Vietnam, flying cargo planes back and forth between the Pacific islands. Unfortunately, his flights were classified, and all records were destroyed within weeks of taking place. Some of the cargo, Beebe believes, may have been Agent Orange, and she thinks it's possible that he flew through clouds of the herbicide while making deliveries.

Agent Orange benefits, however, are based on the VA's presumption of exposure rules. In 1991, Congress approved the Agent Orange Act, which gave the VA the authority to list certain conditions as presumptive of Agent Orange exposure. All veterans who'd served in Vietnam were eligible to receive benefits and treatment if they suffered from a host of approved ailments, including non-Hodgkin's lymphoma, soft-tissue sarcoma, and a number of other cancers. Over the years, more illnesses were added to the list, including respiratory diseases, type 2 diabetes, and peripheral neuropathy.

While this should have led to more vets qualifying for benefits, the opposite occurred. In 2002, the

VA began limiting coverage to those who'd served on land and in the inland waters. These changes redefined what a Vietnam vet is, says John Rossie, who heads the Blue Water Navy Vietnam Veterans Association. "Having had boots on the ground legitimizes someone's claim now," Rossie explains, "but those in the Navy and Marines don't have that luxury."

It's not just the boots-on-the-ground requirement that's stymieing sick and dying vets. Congress has also argued that a number of diseases linked to Agent Orange could be the side effects of old age, requiring vets to jump through even more hoops if they hope to receive benefits. There's also the difficulty of finding all the necessary paperwork. Most vets need just one piece of paper to get them over the hurdle, but that one sheet is buried somewhere in a warehouse amid thousands of others.

Of course, it's not only the changing rules that are keeping vets from the benefits they deserve. "It's problematic to prove that ship crews were exposed at all," says Jerry Manar, the deputy director of the National Veterans Service arm of Veterans of Foreign Wars. "It might be 10, 20, 40 years before there's a sufficient body of medical literature that says maybe all of these illnesses are service-connected."

In an effort to prove these connections, at least among Australian veterans of the Vietnam War, the Department of Veterans Affairs, Australia, commissioned a study to find out if members of the Royal Australian Navy were exposed, via their drinking water, to high levels of Agent Orange, dioxin, and related herbicides and pesticides used during the war. Australian ships used an evaporative distillation system to create potable water from the surrounding salt water where ships were stationed. Researchers found that even after distillation, contaminated source water led to contaminated drinking water—and, occasionally, the distillation process increased the concentration of dioxin. Those findings supported prior studies about the Australian vets' higher-than-expected mortality rate, as well as increases in birth defects among their children, both of which are typical of Agent Orange exposure.

Unfortunately, no similar study has been done on American ships that were used during the Vietnam War. "If you can show that there are sig-

nificant concentrations of dioxin in the fresh-water evaporation systems of Navy ships that were off the coast of Vietnam but were never put into port," Manar explains, "then I think that would force the VA or Congress to concede that out to 50 miles, 100 miles, whatever it is—those people were exposed to herbicides and should receive the presumptions."

A report from our country's Institute of Medicine discussed whether the Australian study was properly conducted—and it was—but still, no one has ponied up the cash to investigate the dioxin levels in mothballed American ships. "It wouldn't cost a lot, and you would need only two or three ships," says Manar, who's familiar with the Australian study. "The window of opportunity [for an American study] is decreasing." If Blue Water Navy boats aren't studied soon, the chance will be gone, Manar explains. Every year, some Navy ships are mothballed, but some are destroyed, too.

Veterans like Dupre and Faietta

"Vets are going to die before their illnesses are service-connected."

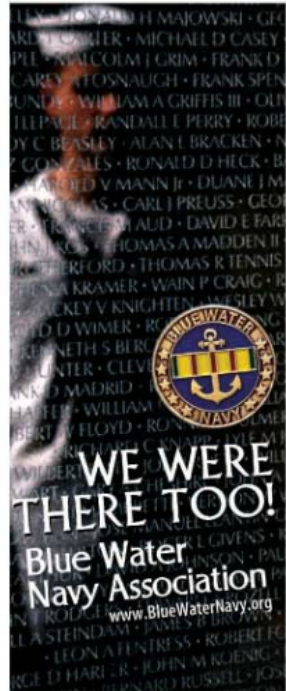
have a hard time understanding why so little is being done to help them. "I can't believe the government would do this to us," Dupre says. "There are so many of us, and we're all in the same boat. They want to support illegal immigrants and spend money on welfare, but they don't care about us. They just want to screw the vets."

"I'm disappointed in the way our government is treating us," Faietta says, agreeing with Dupre's assessment. "We served our country, we did what we were supposed to do, and now we've come home to be treated like crap."

Advocates aren't sitting silently, however. The Blue Water Navy Vietnam Veterans Act, which failed to pass in the House of Representatives or the Senate in 2013, will be introduced again in 2014. If passed, the bill would require the VA to extend benefits to members of the Blue Water

Navy whose ships were within territorial waters of Vietnam during the war. A lawsuit has also been filed against Secretary of Veterans Affairs Eric Shinseki for failing to provide benefits to members of the Blue Water Navy.

Folks like Beebe and Rossie, who feel a personal connection to these men and their stories, fear the VA will continue to deny benefits until it's too late, helping the government save some money. Manar is more hopeful, believing that at some point the VA will find the right balance between ensuring that vets are truly suffering from service-related ailments and granting benefits. "Everyone would like to find some reason for what happens to them, and sometimes that reason is elusive," he says. "Finding commonality among the veterans and doing research to draw a connection to their service takes time. It's tragic that a good number of vets are going to die before their illnesses are service-connected." 



Boot-camp photo of filmmaker Tracee Beebe's father, age 17





grotto goddess



The exotic Jasmine Caro is a master when it comes to juxtaposing intriguing information: She's a nursing student who's putting herself through school by working as a porn star, and describes herself as adventurous, spontaneous, family-oriented, and—our favorite—a lover of sex. And when brains and a raunchy attitude come wrapped in a package that looks like her, well, just consider us lost in lust.

Photographs by Tammy Sands







"I love the beach, so I want to visit Hawaii, but I would also go to the rural areas. And I want to go to Ibiza so I can experience the craziness and see how much partying my body can handle."





"I think every girl is beautiful in her own way, but not all women believe in themselves the way they should. I'm happy that I've grown to be confident in myself."









“A massage in a bathtub turned into the best sex I’ve ever had, but the most daring I’ve gotten was having sex in a men’s room. Or maybe it was that bathroom on a plane.”



TEAR HERE

TEAR HERE

PENTHOUSE

JASMINE CARO MAY 2014 PET OF THE MONTH



"My favorite thing to fantasize about is undressing a guy who's in uniform. And I love men who smell great, and who shave everywhere."



TEAR HERE

TEAR HERE

PENTHOUSE

JASMINE CARO MAY 2014 PET OF THE MONTH

PENTHOUSE

叶 画 JASMINE CARO MAY 2014 PET OF THE MONTH



PENTHOUSE TV

A HIGHER STANDARD FOR Hardcore.

AVAILABLE NOW
LINEAR / VOD / HD

ORDER NOW ON DIRECTV NETWORK, COMCAST, TIME WARNER CABLE, CHARTER CABLE AND OTHER SYSTEMS.
CALL YOUR LOCAL CABLE OR SATELLITE PROVIDER AND ASK FOR PENTHOUSE TV.

© 2013 NEW FRONTIER MEDIA, INC. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED.

PENTHOUSE

91-2 JASMINE CARO MAY 2014 PET OF THE MONTH



What's hot:
2200-2300, 34"
24 years old
Hometown:
Miami
Your favorite things about your hometown:
The beach, the weather, and the variety of food.
If you could live anywhere else, it would be:
Dubai. It's beautiful and fashionable.
Your favorite vacation spot:
Dubai, but home is my family and I love to share memories with them.
Favorite food:
Fajitas.
Favorite drink:
Chocolate milk.
Favorite kind of music:
I love all kinds of genres.
Favorite TV shows:
Family Guy, CSI.
Favorite sport:
The Olympics, Body Dancing.
What do you do for a living?
What? I'm a model, I'm a model, I'm a model.
What's your favorite thing about yourself?
I've been told I'm very comfortable with my body in front of other people.
You're always hot for?
Sex and food.
You're never so hot?
Getting so sexy.

SEE MORE OF JASMINE AT PENTHOUSE.COM

Bunny Tales

EACH MONTH WE'LL INTRODUCE YOU TO ONE OF THE LOVELY LADIES OF THE BUNNY RANCH EMPIRE—AND REMEMBER, YOU CAN TOUCH THIS!

The world-famous Moonlite Bunny Ranch (BunnyRanch.com) is featured in the long-running, award-winning HBO reality-TV series *Cathouse*, and is the most successful legal brothel in the history of the planet.



Chanel

The Moonlite Bunny Ranch
69 Moonlite Road
Carson City NV 89706
775-246-9901
chanel@bunnyranch.com

PROFILE

Age: 22
Height: 5'7"
Bra size: 34D
Home state: California

PROFESSIONAL HISTORY

Time at the Ranch: Nine months
"I worked at another ranch before it was bought by the Moonlite Bunny Ranch last year. I was there for two years, so I'm definitely experienced.... I like meeting new people and talking to them, and of course I love having sex. The only thing that's really changed is that I'm a lot more wild now."

EXPERIENCE HIGHLIGHTS

"Sometimes I get couples who come to see me, and they're all different. Some of the guys want to watch their girl with another woman, and some of the women want to watch their man with another girl. Or they want to have a threesome. Usually, though, the girls are open-minded and the guys are cute, so it's great."

"The Girlfriend Experience, which I get a lot of requests for, is a lot more sensual than some of the other experiences we offer. It's all about being close to each other, being nice and comfortable. There's a lot of kissing involved, and the guys always want to sixty-nine or eat my pussy. You don't curse during a Girlfriend Experience. It's about making him feel like he's with a real girlfriend, so you call each other 'baby' and stuff like that. And I like it, it's nice ... but sometimes I really want some hard-core sex, too."


SKILLS AND COMPETENCIES

"Some guys ask for a prostate massage, and I love those. I know that when a guy asks for one it means he's really open-minded and comfortable with himself. Plus, I'm really good at it. Whenever I give a guy a prostate massage, he comes right away."

ACCOMPLISHMENTS

"My wildest party involved six people. A guy came in with two friends, and he booked me while his friends picked a couple of other girls. They were all pretty young, around my age, which was cool. At first we all went to our own rooms and had sex, but when the booking ended and the guys rebooked us for another round, we all went into one room. It turned into a big orgy. At first me and the other girls started hooking up with each other, and the guys were into it. Then they started switching partners with us. I made two guys come within five minutes, which was awesome!"

TEACHING OVERVIEW

"The most important thing you can learn is how to seduce your partner. I have these really sexy eyes that guys just love, so I'll just look at a guy a certain way and that's enough. Use your eyes and really look at your partner, smile, be whatever it is he wants. And then once you're in the bedroom, take control. You'll have a better sex life that way." 



“ONE TIME, A GUY WANTED ME TO SQUIRT ON HIM. I'D NEVER DONE IT WITH A CLIENT, BUT I KNEW I COULD. FOR THE NEXT THREE HOURS, WE HAD SEX AND HE JERKED OFF AND I SQUIRTED EVERYWHERE. IT WAS PRETTY INTENSE.”



GENERATION TORCH AND PITCHFORK

To the millennials who dominate social-media sites, one thing stands between the sad state of the world and utopia for all: your right to hurt their feelings. This youthful nation of scolds wants equal rights for all and free speech—unless you don't agree with them.

By Mike McPadden • Illustration by Chris Koehler

Nigger. Faggot. Retard. Three little words that, at present, court huge worlds of trouble.

That trio of firestorm-starters appears here in a periodical expressly forbidden to be viewed by anyone under 18, due to its explicit sexual content. And yet, in our current cultural climate, those three six-letter cluster bombs are likely to be perceived as the "dirtiest" thing in this "dirty" magazine—so much so that I, the author, am not entirely confident that they'll appear uncensored. And I understand why: Because even the most daring media outlet has to stay in business.

As we all see regularly, these are the times in which one verboten expression can motivate a frenzied rush to shut you down forever. Where stuffed shirts and bluenoses long ago failed to outlaw erotic writing and nude photography, today's crusaders pick pressure points that not only make them come off as "accepting" and "compassionate," but also hip and cool and young and (ironically) "free." And, wow, do those sales aspects of totalitarianism work.

Welcome to the world where—armed with cellphone cameras, social media, and the irrepressible (and oftentimes idiotic) self-righteousness of youth—everyone's kid sibling has actively embodied and taken on the duties of Big Brother. Now pick your words carefully and watch your mouth.

Millennials are the first modern generation more interested in being offended than in being offensive. Nowhere among the present zeitgeist of the burgeoning creative class will you find a spirit in keeping with the incendiary literature of Allen Ginsberg, the brilliantly foul music of Frank Zappa, or the savage smart-ass satire of *National Lampoon*, let alone legitimately outrageous Hollywood concoctions like *Blazing Saddles* or *All in the Family*.

To today's twentysomethings, those watershed artistic moments of youth cultures past (if they bothered to investigate them) would be shouted down and driven out as "hurtful" and "shaming" assaults born of "entitlement" that callously traffic in transgressions against the sacrosanct nobility of history's "victims."

Few aspects of any given time and place are more telling than its taboos. Today's coming-of-age adult generation has never left its parents' homes, and counts as its greatest art and entertainment kitten videos and superhero adventures. Therefore, it should come as no shock that millennials are obsessed with squealing over the commonly shared cultural playground about the big kids "calling mean names" and "not playing fair." What is astonishing (and disheartening) is how far they go to make it stop.

To the millennial, "racism," "homophobia," and "sexism" (typically put in that order) are humanity's ultimate unholy violations to be met and purged only with unholy terror. "Privilege" is the new original sin



A January 2013 protest in support of the victim of the Steubenville rape case.



Rush Limbaugh

(with "straight white male privilege" trumping all others as an incalculable horror of inborn monstrousness).

If the religious branding of these attitudes comes off as exaggerated, try publicly breaking the millennial-enforced commandment "Thou Shalt Not Be a Meanie." That directive hovers over every online interaction, not to mention every dumb joke, angry outburst, and/or any other communication now that anything and everything can and does end up on Facebook and YouTube.

Borrowing legendary *Baltimore Sun* columnist H. L. Mencken's definition of puritanism—"the haunting fear that someone, somewhere, might be having a good time"—the act of making sure that no one, anywhere, might be whooping it up in a manner that could "trigger" or "re-traumatize" any of life's classically downtrodden targets has become the current blood sport of the young. The zeal of this pursuit was summed up in May 2012 by Dorsey Shaw, an editor of the essential millennial website BuzzFeed. After an unremarkable Rush Limbaugh bloviation regarding women and the right to vote (he thought allowing it perhaps had been

a mistake), Shaw instructed BuzzFeed readers not to argue against this (or any) idea with which they did not agree. Instead, he demanded, "Grab the pitchforks and torches!"

Up until that moment, the image of "pitchforks and torches"—an allusion to the villagers in *Frankenstein* cruelly hunting down and killing a monster who threatens and terrifies them simply by being different—had always been used to symbolize small-minded intolerance and ignorant fear. The image still means this, but to a generation that feels pride and power in eliminating word choices from common language and in publicly punishing thought-criminals in order to preemptively silence potential future offenders, "pitchforks and torches" are just two more must-have accessories.

Fear is always what motivates the censor and the scold. Power is what keeps him coming back. Let's go back to "nigger," "faggot," and "retard." In absolutely no context of contemporary discourse are those words acceptable (yeah, yeah, "unless you are one"), even in reference to someone else saying them. Hence, a country full of adults reduced to baby talk to avoid the utterance of the Word That Cannot Be Named—"the N-word."

The millennial generation really did remove those terms from the lexicon. And the campaign continues. Say good-bye to "thug," an excellently descriptive term for a brute who reflexively uses violence to get his way, now deemed to be "code" for "the N-word." What word is next to go? And will your tweet, your home video, your private conversation, be the one that gets the wrecking ball rolling?

FOR THIS GENERATION TO WHOM "THE BULLY" IS THE FIRST AND LAST (STILL ALLOWED) WORD IN EVIL, BULLYING THE BULLIES IS CHEERED AS THE BEST MEANS OF MAKING A DIFFERENCE.

Confronting millennials with this notion that they are censors invites blowback about how only the government can truly censor. A maxim cited often by First Amendment defenders is, "The best solution to bad speech is more speech." Given the never-before-imaginable invasive power of handheld technology, the wicket becomes ever stickier these days as to what exactly constitutes "speech."

As Lindy West, a verbose columnist for feminist millennial outpost Jezebel.com, wrote in reference to comedian Daniel Tosh making a rape joke: "You can say whatever you want ... and the flip side of that ... is that audiences get to react to your words however we want." (The use of "we," and its italicization, is West's, spokeswoman of audiences everywhere that she is.) But do you "get to react" however you want? Legally, perhaps. But what about when the grievous offender is a 22-year-old Michigan woman who dressed as a Boston Marathon bombing victim for an office Halloween party? After a picture of her outfit was posted online, her computer was hacked and warriors of virtual virtue flooded the internet with her personal contact numbers, nude pictures, and even the names and addresses of her family members. She received death threats and, as a result of the unwelcome attention,

she was fired from her job. BuzzFeed reported these details with drooling glee. One shudders to imagine what might have resulted had she shown up in blackface or in a Washington Redskins jersey.

Compounding the high-tech noxiousness of this mind-set is the millennial admiration for the online hacker group Anonymous, and their unprecedented-among-the-young reverence for the good ol' president of the United States. Any secret organization whose best attempt at a cool name is "Anonymous" deserves to be ignored anyway, but this underground network specializes in shutting down and ultimately shutting up anyone it deems unworthy of sharing the group's own access to expression. Anonymous typically terrorizes easy-to-loathe bastions of the grotesque, like the "God Hates Fags" Westboro Baptist Church, thereby turning the dominant voices of social media giddy. For this generation to whom "the bully" is the first and last (still allowed) word in evil, bullying the bullies is cheered as the best and, in fact, only means of making a difference.

On occasion—as in an Anonymous hacker leaking indisputable evidence that led to convictions in the nationally notorious 2012 Steubenville, Ohio, rape case—it's hard not to cheer for what could be termed "righteous vigilantism" (particularly when, earlier


this year, the hacker received more jail time than the rapists). But what separates Anonymous from secret-spillers such as Edward Snowden and WikiLeaks' Julian Assange is not that they seek to expose buried truths, but that, overwhelmingly, they tirelessly labor to bury versions of the truth that rub them the wrong way—by using intimidation to silence the speaker. "Have fun dealing with Anonymous, assholes" became as familiar an online jab at despicable Westboro-types as endless jokes about anal rape in prison are regarding non-thought criminals such as child molesters.

And if you wanted to sell spying, lying, and the end of privacy to an idealistic class of wannabe do-gooders willing to do anything to *feel* good about themselves, you could hardly concoct a more diabolically appealing package than an African-American community activist turned Leader of the Free World who, by golly, just wants to make sure every poor soul under his loving watch can have access to health care.

The NSA's horrific spy campaign against private citizens under President Obama has not been protested anywhere in any major millennial outlet because (A) it's their Good Daddy of Color President doing it, and (B) isn't that what the internet is for?

The NSA approach and attitude is mirrored in the popular blog PublicShaming.Tumblr.com, which is revered as a mighty totem of millennial morality. Invented by Matt Binder, a 26-year-old New York City radio producer for liberal broadcaster Sam Seder, Public Shaming keeps constant mechanical eyes on Twitter, and then it pulls out and republishes any communication its creator deems improper. Each poster's personal information, of course, is included, so that the price of impure thoughts and the unapproved sharing of such can be directly hammered home. Binder and his blog are routinely hailed as heroic.

Matt Binder outs the "shameful" the way the NSA tracks "terrorists." Thus we have the millennial mind-set that flips the essential words of a classic antiauthority bumper sticker to create a motto for the new New World Order: "I fear my country, but I love my government."

Kids today. They know what you're thinking. Because they're making sure you don't think anything else. 



Members of the Westboro Baptist Church at an August 2013 protest.






stacked on deck

As an art student, 22-year-old Daria is learning about drawing and painting. These pictures prove that the Kiev, Ukraine, native already knows how to create beautiful images.

Photographs by Mark Goldberg



A full-page photograph of a nude woman with long blonde hair sitting on a white towel outdoors. She is leaning back on her hands, looking upwards and to the right. Her legs are raised and bent at the knees. The background shows a clear blue sky and a rocky landscape. In the bottom right corner, a black high-heeled shoe is visible.

“I feel free and sexy when I’m nude. I undress whenever it’s acceptable—and sometimes when it’s not.”







“The most daring thing I’ve ever done is ride the metro in Kiev topless, except for a body-painted bra. Provocative, right?”



"I don't think movie sex scenes are hot. I've never seen one that can compare to the scenes in my head!"





“Would I rather get caught masturbating by my parents or the pizza guy? Neither! But I *am* always hungry afterward.”



SEE MORE OF DARIA AT [PENTHOUSE.COM](https://www.penthouse.com).





Submerged Urge

By Reverend Jen

Despite my desire to get away from it all by relocating to the lost city of Atlantis, my general fascination with the ocean, and an addiction to *The Blue Planet*, submarines scare the shit out of me. Perhaps it's the terrifying thought of enduring a submarine accident and winding up in Davy Jones's locker. Or maybe it's the lingering memory of that scene in *20,000 Leagues Under the Sea* in which a pack of giant squid kill a crew member. Whatever the cause, even if Captain Nemo himself were at the helm, it'd be really hard to get my ass on board.

But that could all change now that Oliver's Travels, a British company, has introduced a submarine called *Lover's Deep*, on which couples can join the "mile-low club" in a private, underwater suite. The vessel will come equipped with a chef, a captain, and a butler, along with optional scattered rose petals and a Barry White soundtrack. Seriously. The price of the aquatic adventure? Only about \$292,000 per night! I guess the good old days of *The Love Boat*, when guests boned above the water's surface, are totally passé. Call me old-fashioned, but I'd still prefer setting a course for adventure with Captain Stubing and the gang. (Note: I also don't have \$292,000.)



Sin City Skin

By Bob Johnson

Billboards with photos of nude hotties barely covering their giant breasts sit hundreds of feet in the air over Las Vegas's main drag, beckoning tourists and locals alike to visit the "toptional" pools, where visitors can lounge in the sun while ogling naked cleavage of every shape and size.

Yeah, this is Vegas, baby ... and getting a healthy dose of decadence in the desert consistently draws throngs of partyers to the town, and its myriad topless pools have added yet another popular vice to the Strip, with a European flair.

Top resort hotels, including Caesars Palace, the Venetian, the Mirage, Wynn, Mandalay Bay, the Rio, and more, offer "no tan line" areas where daring dolls lose their tops and inhibitions, and visitors lose their minds.

Finding the best spot to spy some skin can be a challenge, but almost all topless pools offer up enough ta-tas to get your juices flowing—especially mixed with the heat of the sun and an expertly mixed Mai Tai.

Most pools open in the spring and usually charge daily admission for guys—around \$20 and up—while ladies strut their stuff for less, or for free, thanks to their all-access racks. Times vary, too; some are open every day, while others only have specific topless days. And check admission requirements, as some pools are limited to hotel guests only, and a number are restricted to those 21 and over.

But the cover price is well worth it, as most of the high-end hotels pay ringer showgirls to drop by and drop their tops, just in case there's not enough regular eye candy splashing around.

Of course, major resorts like Caesars Palace usually have enough skin to please the horniest guests, and plenty of creature comforts to make it a sinful slice of paradise. The primo resort's Venus Pool Club (designed by the folks who created Pure nightclub) is a high-end, European-style retreat that in addition to bouncing boobs boasts 11 cabanas, 4 couches, 14 day beds, and sumptuous chaise longues.

Other "toptional" pools, such as Mandalay Bay's Moorea, offer similar swank that includes daily topless sunbathing in a South Beach-

PHOTOGRAPHS COURTESY OF OLIVER'S TRAVELS/COW PR




style setting. For a more intimate experience, try the Venetian's Tao Beach, where it's likely you'll bump into some brazen boobs in the private pool space, which also offers "Sunset Sundays," a precursor to the opening of Tao nightclub.

For what's described as a more "scandalous" experience, drop by the Bare Pool Lounge at the Mirage, which describes its aura as that of "bone-deep decadence that attracts those 21 and over who have that special 'it,' and want to flaunt it." The pool is ultracontemporary and offers private daybeds.

The secluded, Italian villa-like European pool at Wynn's Encore hotel allows for topless sunbathing, but for guests only. And the ultrahip Cosmopolitan's Marquee Dayclub provides an infinity and "plunge" pool where there are tits-a-plenty Monday through Thursday. The hotel even boasts bungalows with overnight quarters for those lucky enough to eventually get bottomless with the topless babe of their choice.

Our friends over at *StripLV* magazine also recommend the Rio's Voo Pool, which the editors call "an adults-only outdoor playground that allows topless fun seven days a week."

Then there's the appropriately named "Naked" pool at the Artisan boutique hotel—an exotic, European-style hideaway that allows topless every day, plus a couples-only topless event every Saturday, all summer long, with private cabanas. *StripLV* says the pool is a little hidden gem off the beaten path, with plenty of nudity and reasonably priced cocktails and bottles.

So on your next bachelor casino crawl, don't forget to spend some recovery time poolside. Wet boobs in the sunshine may be a better hangover cure than an all-you-can-eat buffet. 



You may not see these *Penthouse* beauties on your Vegas trip, but a reasonable facsimile thereof.



ROCKY MOUNTAIN HIGH

Amendment 64 has opened up a whole new niche market, and Colorado's "ganjapreneurs" are jumping on the opportunities.

By Sarah Walker

On January 1, Colorado's historic Amendment 64 went into effect, allowing adults 21 and over to buy up to one ounce of marijuana, and grow as many as six plants in their home. Since then, a crop of pot-friendly businesses, started by an enthusiastic bunch of weed-loving pioneers dubbed "ganjapreneurs," has emerged, and Denver is blazing the way. (Washington state's similar Initiative 502 is expected to kick in this summer.) If you have plans to travel to the Mile-High City, this sampling of marijuana merchants will get you started. But remember, folks: Marijuana must be purchased from licensed dispensaries, and cannot be consumed in public.



Ganja Gourmet

303-282-WEED (9333)

Ganja-Gourmet.com

This dispensary and “creative edibles” supermarket opened in 2009 for medical-marijuana cardholders, and is now open to the public. Owner Steve Horwitz describes it as the “chillest, coolest marijuana center in the state.” The retail and medical areas are kept separate, so medical-marijuana customers don’t have to compete with retail shoppers. The retail space is decorated in tie-dyed fabric, and both areas have a bud bar, each “with a portrait of the Mona Lisa smoking a joint,” Horwitz says proudly. The dispensary sells “boutique,” small-crop buds (including one the Howard Stern-loving Horwitz calls Baba Booney), and the 1,200-square-foot food market offers an extensive menu of homemade, reefer- and THC-infused foods, including tamales, veggie and meat pizzas, potpies, cheesecakes, brownies, and candy (available to go, since there is no on-site consumption), plus a selection of frozen entrées.

Club 64

303-816-3322

Club64Colorado.com

Club 64 provides information and support for tourists, and organizes pot-friendly events. “There’s really no way for an outsider to come to Colorado and enter the marijuana culture without help,” says CEO Tom Valdez. A \$10 membership puts you on an email invite list for private gatherings for up to 150 guests. Those events feature complimentary dab or vape bars (an additional \$10 admission price allows guests to take as many hits as they’d like, though bringing your own is encouraged), low-key music, vendors selling pot paraphernalia, and food being passed or sold. (The club provides shuttle service for anyone too impaired to drive.) Valdez says, “One of our goals is to present our lifestyle as acceptable: using natural medicine and cannabinoids for health and wellness, eating natural foods, staying away from [genetically modified foods].” Valdez also encourages visitors to keep it simple: “Buy your pot, your accessories, and just head out and enjoy the mountains, streams, and lakes.”



Hapa Sushi

303-322-9554

HapaSushi.com

Though you can’t buy or consume marijuana in the restaurant (or in any public space), this progressive Colorado sushi chain ran a parody ad campaign for a pot-and-dinner pairing menu to show its support of Amendment 64, partnering various pot strains with popular dishes, like indica-heavy Pakistan Kush with spicy, Hawaiian-style shrimp, or sativa-heavy Sour Og with honey-miso salmon. The chain’s ad also claims that the dining rooms are “ergonomically designed to reduce paranoia.” According to owner Mark Van Grack, “We’ve had people walk in and order the pairing menu.” He admits that a few disappointed diners were annoyed that it’s not real, but says most people loved it. As a result of the ad, several local 420 tour groups now include Hapa as a stop on their ganja tours.



Denver County Fair

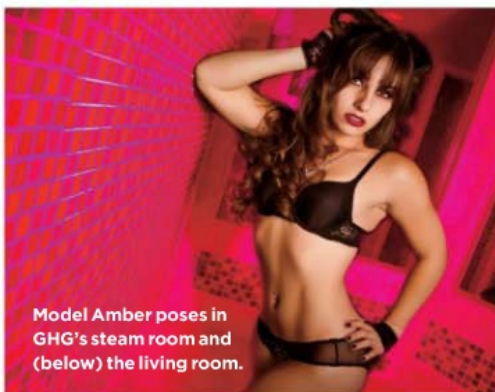
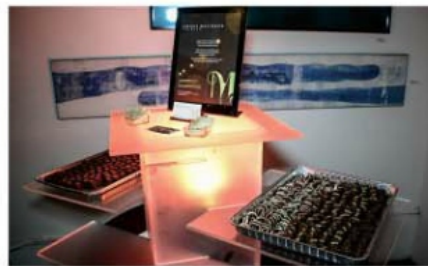
August 1-3
DenverCountyFair.org

This progressive fair at the National Western Complex started in 2011, and features more than 16 interlocking, indoor pavilions for traditional county-fair draws like farming and gardening, plus modern themes like “geeks” and “freaks.” Most exciting, however, is the addition of this year’s beer and pot pavilions (for ages 21 and up, of course). “Denver has a pioneering spirit, and we’re pretty excited [about Amendment 64],” says Dana Cain, who co-owns and co-organizes the fair with Tracy Weil. “One of our primary missions is to bring this new agricultural crop and recreational practice into the mainstream.” Competitions will include best hemp fabric, homemade bong, and brownie recipe; Grateful Dead karaoke; and a Doritos-eating contest, among others. Plants are not allowed in the complex, so entries for categories like best hybrid and largest bud will be represented by photos, and the fair’s speed joint-rolling contest will be done with oregano. Though marijuana is not allowed on-site, the pot pavilion’s sponsor, Medically Correct, will be hosting a bus to take fairgoers to a local dispensary and private smoking lounge.

Edible Events

EdibleEventsCo.com

“Munchies for foodies” is the motto behind Jane West’s pot-friendly event-planning company, which, in addition to corporate and private functions (think après-ski and yoga retreats), hosts monthly gatherings in an art-district gallery. “I like to create events that cater to all five senses,” West says. “Cannabis affects everyone differently, so I wanted a visually stunning setting, with great music and food.” West’s menu-themed parties cater to the sophisticated stoner, and feature gourmet hors d’oeuvres, wine and craft beer, and local bands and deejays. All events are bring your own, and if there’s an outdoor space, smokers can take there; otherwise, partygoers can consume their own pot-infused snacks and drinks, or use vaporizer pens. Upcoming festivities include an outdoor summer concert series with live bands and “the best food trucks in Denver.” Tickets and schedules are available on the website.



Model Amber poses in GHG’s steam room and (below) the living room.



Get High Getaways

GetHighGetaways.com

The unofficial motto of this West Side bed-and-breakfast is “Don’t come on vacation and leave on probation.” The weed-friendly, clothing-optional establishment run by Dale Dyke and his massage-therapist wife, Chastity Osborn, has two rooms that are rented exclusively to single parties, weekends only. The ranch-style guesthouse is between downtown Denver and Red Rocks amphitheater, and offers a “customized, high-end experience,” including 24-hour car service in Osborn’s Mercedes E350 (as well as airport pickup and drop-off). “Safety, comfort, and style is our biggest thing,” Osborn tells us. “It’s a very cool party house,” Dyke adds, “and a great space for naked recreation.” Their smoke-friendly home boasts a steam room, an outdoor hot tub, and Osborn’s massage services, as well as daily hot breakfasts and homemade, THC-infused snacks. Rooms come with a complimentary joint, lighter, and ashtray.

PHOTOGRAPHE BY (DENVER COUNTY FAIR, TOP), JEFF BALL, (BOTTOM), COURTESY OF MARK PENNERHOWELL, (EDIBLE EVENTS, LEFT AND BOTTOM), RY PRICHARD/CANNABISENCYCLOPEDIA.COM, (RIGHT), TOP) MITCH SHENASSA/KINDREVIEWS.COM, (GET HIGH GETAWAYS) MICHAEL ADKINS

Puff, Pass & Paint owner/
teacher Heidi Keyes
shows the class how to
paint and smoke.



Puff, Pass & Paint

PuffPassAndPaint.com

Last, but far from least, is our personal favorite, this 420-friendly, all-inclusive art class. For \$40, aspiring painters can join semi-abstract landscape artist Heidi Keyes in her studio to smoke weed and paint. "It's been so much fun so far," says Keyes. "I seriously think I enjoy the classes as much as everyone else." The two-hour class is BYOC, though Keyes sometimes offers a few joints and edibles. "People often bring treats of their own," she says. "Sometimes it turns into a bit of a snack potluck, which is one more reason it feels like a group of old friends instead of strangers coming together, even though nobody knows each other. I also tell people that if they would like to have wine or beer, they are free to bring it." Keyes provides the canvases and art supplies, and students can paint along with her, or choose their own subject matter. "It's more about the atmosphere, being able to smoke and chat with people, and feel comfortable being creative," she says. Students usually smoke and mingle before class, but Keyes leaves this up to them. "I always tell people that if they want to get up and get a drink or pack a bowl while they're painting, they're more than welcome." 

GOING DOWN UNDER

New Zealand may be best known for its epic, otherworldly landscapes, thanks to a certain series of Peter Jackson blockbusters. But Auckland—a bustling city packed with cafés, museums, and vintage shops—feels about a million miles from both the Shire and Mordor.

You don't need to go far beyond the city limits to get lost in the unspoiled beauty of New Zealand. It's only a short drive from downtown to the rugged cliffs, lush forests, and surfing beaches of the Waitakere Ranges Regional Park. Or hop a ferry for a quick ride across the bay to visit one of several nature preserves. But if you want to find the most stunning scenery in Auckland, we suggest you stay right in the heart of downtown and head to the Penthouse Club.

The Auckland club is owned by the Chow brothers, a pair of real estate moguls known for opening a string of sizzling adult-entertainment venues throughout Wellington and Auckland. The Penthouse Club is

The Auckland Penthouse Club celebrated its grand opening with a weekend of wild parties. Now, you can swing by any night of the week to relax, grab a bite, and enjoy the view.

We're steaming up the Southern Hemisphere with our new Penthouse Club in Auckland, New Zealand.



their most recent venture—and, in our totally unbiased opinion, their most exciting one yet. “It will be a first-class entertainment venue focused on hospitality, great service, and a fine-dining experience, catering to the business and professional community,” said co-owner John Chow. “A lot of people will be pleasantly surprised when they see the kind of quality our great city has been missing.”

The club celebrated its grand opening with a weekend of wild parties—first an exclusive VIP bash, followed by the public kickoff. Aussie Penthouse Pets Scarlett Morgan (whose pictorial begins on page 36),



Owners John and Michael Chow with April 2013 Australian Pet of the Month Scarlett Morgan.



Erica Everheart, Nikita Sage, and Paris La Moore were on hand to party with guests and show off their hottest moves onstage.

If you missed the big launch, no worries, mate! (See what we did there?) Aucklanders and tourists can swing by any night of the week to relax, grab a bite, and enjoy the view. Looking for a low-key night out? Stop in for the club's weekly poker tournaments and enjoy drink specials, free admission, and a budget-friendly buy-in. Ready for a night of serious decadence? Sign up as a VIP-lounge member and you'll have access to everything from a concierge to limo services.

No matter what you come for, every guest will experience next-level luxury, thanks to the club's tricked-out sound and lighting systems and some of the world's sexiest Key Girls. And if you work up an appetite while you're there, you're in luck. New Zealand is world-renowned for its mouthwatering beef, and there's no better place to enjoy it than the club's five-star steak house on the third floor. You can enjoy gourmet dining, and steaks from Black Angus to Wagyu beef, with a killer view. The New Zealand summer may be winding down, but the Penthouse Club is the perfect place for our Kiwi fans to heat things up. 🍷

private dance

During the *Penthouse* trip to Costa Rica, we set up an erotic photo shoot with Asia, who works at the Penthouse Club in New Orleans, and Lily, from the new Penthouse Club in Auckland, New Zealand. Once the two exotic beauties warmed up to each other, they heated up the pool ... not to mention all of us.

Photographs by Cassandra Keyes



















SEE MORE OF LILY & ASIA AT PENTHOUSE.COM.



CARNAL KNOWLEDGE

Whether you're looking for tips to improve your performance between the sheets, answers to a question or two, or help with an issue you can't take to even your most trusted friend, our expert can help. It's time to get schooled.

By Martin Downs, MPH



The Right Stuff

Do you have any advice on how to choose a butt plug for anal play?

The variety of anal toys available certainly can be bewildering. Even with lots and lots of lube—which is important to use with

anal toys—one size does not fit all. The best way to pick the right one is to familiarize yourself with the basic options, then narrow down the choices one at a time.

The first question is: Is it safe to put in your butt? Only sex toys that have a wide or flanged base are safe for anal insertion. A flange at the base of the toy prevents your ass from sucking it in. That's a funny thing about the rectum. If an object goes all the way in, past the anus, it will get stuck in there. You can't just poop it back out. If the toy doesn't have a flange or flared base, do not insert it in your anus.

Second: Do you want the toy to (A) stay put in your butt, or (B) slide smoothly in and out? If your choice was A, then you want a butt plug. It has a bulbous shape that keeps it

from popping out easily. A butt plug gives a pleasurable feeling of fullness in the rectum, and many people reach orgasm more quickly, and have more intense orgasms, with a butt plug in place.

A prostate stimulator is a kind of butt plug shaped especially for men. Whereas a standard butt plug is onion- or egg-shaped, a prostate stimulator has a curve designed to put pressure on the prostate gland.

If you chose B, you may actually want an anal-safe dildo, not a butt plug. A dildo basically simulates the shape and action of a penis. You can fuck yourself or get fucked in the ass with a dildo, but it will tend to slip out if you're not holding it in place.

A third option is anal beads, which are small balls strung on a cord. The beads are inserted one at a time. They stay put in the rectum until you pull them out by tugging on the cord. The beads stimulate the anus in a unique way as they're pulled out. Many people who use anal beads like to pull

them out as they're coming, which heightens the sensation of orgasm.

The next question is: What size? Size, specifically diameter, matters a lot. It has to be just right for you. Go too big, and it'll hurt. Go too narrow, and you won't be satisfied. It's all about what feels right to you. If you haven't had much experience with putting things in your butt, start small and work your way up. Don't start with a horse-dick-size dildo if your pinky finger is the widest thing you've ever had up your ass.

As a general rule for judging size, fingers are actually great to use for reference. Start by inserting your index finger. If that's comfy and easy, try inserting your middle and index fingers at the same time, and so on. Next, go to a hardware store. (No, seriously. Stay with me here.) Try fitting as many fingers as comfortably fit in your ass into various sizes of pipe or pipe fittings. The diameter that best fits your finger or fingers snugly, but comfortably, would be a good diameter for your anal toy.

You could also go by your ring size, if you know what it is. A size-ten ring is a little more than three-quarters of an inch in diameter.

When it comes to butt-plug sizes, an excellent choice for beginners

175,000
Movies

Watch What You Want,
When You Want

- Watch All or Part of Any Movie
- No Memberships
- Pay As You Go
- 200 Minutes \$19.95
- No Spam – No Upsells

Look For Enclosed
Card For

FREE
30
MINUTES



www.HotMovies.com

Jessica Drake
Courtesy of
Wicked Pictures

would be one with various widths, going from narrow at the tip to wider at the base. That way, you could always go bigger if you wanted to. Or you could try a set with a series of plugs of varying widths.

After size, you'll want to consider the material the toy is made of. The most common options are silicone, latex rubber, metal, and glass. Again, this is mostly a matter of personal preference, and how much you're willing to spend. Nonporous silicone is going to be your best standard choice. It's fairly easy to clean, which is important for a butt toy. An anal toy made of a porous material should be used with a condom over it because it can harbor bacteria, even after a thorough washing.

Don't go with anything made of hard plastic, which can scratch or crack. Any rough or sharp edges on the toy will tear the delicate lining of your anus and rectum.

Stainless steel and glass are popular for butt plugs because they are very smooth, durable, and easy to sanitize. You can run glass and steel toys through the dishwasher, soak them in bleach, or boil them. Silicone and rubber toys, on the other hand, are heat-sensitive and may react chemically with cleaning agents, and lube, too—silicone toys can't be used with silicone-based lube.

The downside to metal and glass is that they're very hard, and many people prefer some flexibility in their toys. Glass and metal also tend to be quite pricey.

On the extreme end of pricey, there is one butt plug that is at least heirloom quality, if not investment grade. Swedish luxury-goods maker Lelo offers "the Earl," in 24-karat gold, with matching cuff links. I say, why buy a stupid gold watch that you can't even put up your ass, when you could have "the most distinguished gentleman's plug in the world"?

The last question is: To vibrate or not to vibrate? Many butt plugs have a pocket in the bottom where you can insert a little bullet-style vibrator. The optional vibrator insert is a good feature, as vibration can feel unbelievably awesome in your ass. But also remember that you can make any butt plug vibrate by pressing a vibrator against the base of the toy. The vibrations will transfer to a lesser or greater degree, depending on what material it's made of.



Sperm Theory

Is it true that if a woman has unprotected sex with multiple male partners on the same day, that she won't get pregnant, because their different seeds will cancel one another out?

I've never heard that one before. The answer is no, but I have to say I love the image of opposing sperm armies meeting in battle, and fighting to a bitter stalemate where neither side is able to reach the ovum.

If conception were to occur with contributions from two or more men, typically only one would be the father. But conception isn't guaranteed to happen, simply because not every ejaculation into a vagina results in a pregnancy. Sometimes the sperm don't make it to the egg, or there may be no egg to fertilize because the woman isn't ovulating.

A weird thing that sometimes happens, though, is that two different men can fertilize two different eggs in the womb at roughly the same time. The mother can then give birth to fraternal twins who have different fathers—half-sibling twins.

That's pretty cool, I think, but not as cool as the mutual annihilation of competing-sperm theory. If it were true, that would be great for humanity, because it would make promiscuity an effective form of birth control. Women would be out there thinking, *Oops, I had unprotected sex—better hurry up and fuck a bunch more guys so I won't get pregnant.* ☹️

COLLARED

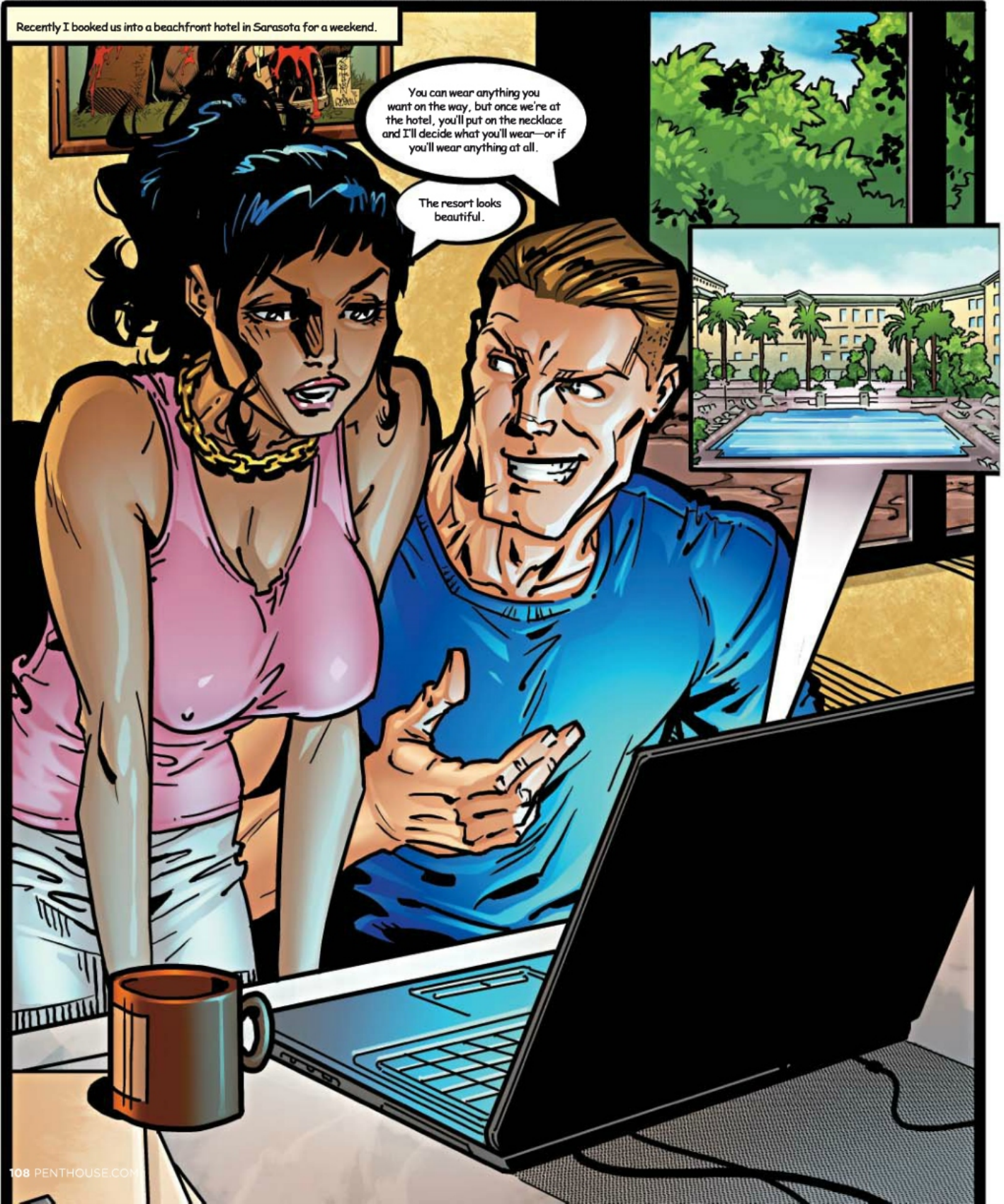
After reading a story about a woman who gave herself to her husband as a sex slave for a birthday gift, I showed it to my wife. Gwen felt we could do even better. We found a heavy gold-link chain that could be worn in public and still symbolize her status for us. Whenever she wore it, it meant her body was mine to use when we were at home.

ART BY JASON JOHNSON · COLORS BY JAMES ROCHELLE

Recently I booked us into a beachfront hotel in Sarasota for a weekend.

You can wear anything you want on the way, but once we're at the hotel, you'll put on the necklace and I'll decide what you'll wear—or if you'll wear anything at all.

The resort looks beautiful.



Gwen thought for a moment, then sank to her knees ...



... intent on getting in some practice by giving me a world-class blowjob.



Don't worry—I packed all the clothes you'll need for the trip.

I bought some body paint for your areolae, baby. It'll make your nipples stand out.



I hope you packed the stockings and garter belt.

After we checked in, Gwen asked me to put on her necklace.



Once the paint dried, Gwen put on the push-up bra, garter belt, stockings, and sexy outfit I'd laid out for her. The blouse was tight across her tits and her necklace stood out. We took a few hours to explore the grounds before heading back to our room for pre-dinner sex.



When we get back, I think I'll keep you naked for a while.



I tightened some rubber loops around her erect nipples and ...



... put bondage cuffs on her wrists.



I led her to a chair and sucked her off while playing with her sensitive nipples, till she squirmed with pleasure.



Then I moved her to the bed, and pistoned my cock in and out of her. I didn't last long. Once I exploded inside her, we both needed a short catnap to recuperate.



Later, I picked out a black corset, a lace bra, and a silk top for Gwen to change into and ordered room service.

The waiter couldn't help checking Gwen out as she left the room.



We had a romantic dinner on the patio, with just enough candlelight for me to ogle Gwen's great tits.



After dinner, I took off her blouse and bra, then sucked on her hard nipples while working my fingers into her cunt.

I know I'm just the slave, but don't you want to fuck me now?



I told her to kneel over me so I could fuck her and still enjoy her tits.

Then I bent her over the couch to give her the deep pounding she needed. I lasted longer that time—long enough for Gwen to come several times. I spent the remainder of the trip fucking my gorgeous slave.



The end



pole position

Twenty-one-year-old Skylar Leigh, a 33-25-35 exotic dancer at the new Penthouse Club in Auckland, New Zealand, tells us that it's the perfect job for her: "Although I love pretty clothes, I find them uncomfortable, so getting to be naked 80 percent of the time is great!" It works for us, too.

Photographs by Cassandra Keyes



“The most exciting place I’ve ever made love is on a dining room table. Or, to be more accurate, tied to a dining room table.”








"I love to experiment, so I'm usually up for pretty much anything. When it comes to sex, I'll try almost anything at least once."







“I once went to a swingers club with a couple of friends. It was interesting, but the people there weren't to my liking and it was a bit of a cockfest. We went home and had a threesome instead.”

“My idea of a perfect date would start with something exciting and adventurous, like surfing or skiing or rock climbing. Then we’d have a nice dinner, and finish up with good sex.”





SEE MORE OF SKYLAR AT [PENTHOUSE.COM](https://www.penthouse.com).

We wanted to do something special for our travel issue, so we snagged a few hot “communiqués” from our sister publication *Penthouse Letters*. These excerpts skip right to the down-and-dirty sexploits.

Putting the Bang in Bangkok

By Eliot Cachet

It was Saturday night and I was on my own in Bangkok, famous for being a party town that never sleeps. I headed straight for the upscale area. After a sumptuous meal, I was ready for whatever the night held in store.

I didn't have to wait too long to find out what it was, because at the table next to mine, watching me admiringly as I took huge gulps of beer (not too ladylike, I'm afraid, but the prawns were rather spicy) was a very attractive man, evidently a fellow American. He kept smiling at me flirtatiously, so after my second beer I decided to take matters into my own hands and meet head-on that most unexpected of pleasures: “the friendly face in a foreign place.”

He watched with an anticipatory grin as I got up from my table, and smiled even more widely at the sight of the short skirt that barely covered my ass. As I sat down, he put out his hand to introduce himself, and just happened to lightly graze my right breast. “Hi, I'm Brian, from Chicago, and congratulations on the great tits!”

Well, he certainly knew how to cut to the chase. He asked me to join him for a local specialty, a dessert of bananas in coconut milk. He was really hunky, with smoky blue eyes and a casual, inviting smile. As I rubbed my high-heeled sandal against his leg, I asked whether he had any plans for the night, slyly adding that I had none and would greatly enjoy his company. When he reached his hand under the table and took off my sandal, guiding my foot to his crotch, I got the feeling we were on the same wavelength.

It turned out that he lived in a company-subsidized apartment right around the corner. It was no surprise when he asked me to come up and see the view of the city from his place. I'd have been disappointed if he hadn't asked.

As soon as we arrived at his apartment, he led me out onto the wrap-around balcony to admire Bangkok's



lights. As I gazed out toward the skyscrapers and rooftop swimming pools, Brian moved up behind me and gingerly licked my neck while slipping both hands under my top so he could cover my breasts and fondle my nipples. He lifted my skirt and, unzipping his pants, pressed his cock deeply between my ass cheeks. Ah, Bangkok by night, just as it was meant to be seen—with a hand on my breast and a hard cock against my ass.

I turned around in his arms and pressed myself against him as we kissed passionately. I felt his erection against my stomach, and when the kiss ended I slid slowly down to my knees, hearing him gasp softly as I took his stiff cock into my mouth.

I loved the feeling of his hardness throbbing between my lips. I ran my tongue back and forth against the underside, and then began to suck slowly, taking him as deep as I could. After a minute he warned me that he was coming, but I didn't stop until I felt his come spurting into my throat. I wasn't worried—I was sure there

would be plenty more where that came from.

I was kind of surprised when he whispered that he would love to shave my twat. This was a first, but a strangely delectable idea. We walked back to his bedroom and, tucking the front part of my skirt up into the waistband and whipping off my thong, I perched on the edge of his huge bed and waited impatiently for him to start. After spreading shaving cream all over my eager little bush, he started in with the razor. Soon enough, he patted me dry with a cloth and I found myself getting hornier by the minute.

Understanding that I was about to explode with desire, Brian, still kneeling at my crotch, inserted his tongue deep inside me as he held on tightly to my waist. Pausing just long enough to murmur how he adored the smell of shaving cream mixed with pussy juice, he licked passionately in and out of my hole. Under this stimulation, it didn't take long for my cunt to melt into a long series of powerful spasms that almost knocked me off the bed

After some deep thrusts, we fell into a helpless heap on the bed. This was the most intense orgasm I'd experienced.



with their violence.

Before my orgasm had come to an end, Brian replaced his tongue with something more substantial: his large, pulsing prick. Taking my feet in his hands and lifting them far above my head, he drove so deep inside me that I could feel his balls up against the crack of my ass. The sensation was so unbelievably pleasurable that in a moment I forgot about everything else—my breasts, my nipples, my business trip. All I could focus on was that sensation, and on willing his cock to go into me even further. After some more deep thrusts, we both fell into a helpless heap on the bed. This was definitely the quickest, most intense orgasm I had ever experienced, and with a relative stranger no less.

Whispering that he had another little treat especially for my freshly shaved cunt, Brian pulled out a vibrating dildo and laid it on top of my belly. In no time at all I had pushed it inside me, and as I rhythmically moved it in and out, he pushed up my tank top so that my breasts were out in the open air. He took his time enjoying their fullness, alternating between licking and sucking them, and twisting the nipples between his

thumb and forefinger.

Eventually he moved up to straddle my neck, and as my hands maneuvered the dildo in my pussy, my mouth once again enjoyed his large cock. It was a feast of sensations, the strong vibrations in my cunt and the lovely hardness of his thick shaft down my throat. Pretty soon I was swallowing more of his salty come, and simultaneously driving the dildo home, bringing on a long, intense orgasm.

Afterward, as we soaped each other up under the powerful spray of the shower, I wasn't feeling a bit exhausted, only invigorated. Whether it was the exotic surroundings or the stimulating company, I was definitely ready for another round. Judging from the throbbing pole that saluted me, so was Brian. This time I took the initiative, wrapping my legs around his waist and my arms around his upper body, after positioning his cock inside what was by now a very familiar place. In no time at all I was moaning and writhing against his body. I couldn't have hoped for a better way to end my first night in mystical Southeast Asia than by banging some serious cock in Bangkok.

will she?

our
excellence
rests
in
the
details

THE
WORLD'S
FINEST
SITE
FOR
ADULT
ENTERTAINER
REVIEWS

United
Kingdom
Italy
France
Netherlands
Germany
Belgium
United
States
Canada
Japan
Spain

THEEROTICREVIEW.COM



Sex in the Snow

Communiqué From Lausanne
By Jennifer Jones

Ruby and I were in St. Moritz, at a gorgeous little chalet. There were only three other rooms, and we discovered to our great delight that they were occupied by a party of young Swiss guys having a raucous bachelor party. Guillaume invited us to ski with him and his pals the next day. Their good looks and our own horniness made it impossible for us to refuse.

Both Ruby and I were a little nervous to be heading straight off to the more advanced slopes, but Guillaume told us not to worry, that he and his best buddy Xavier (the guy who would be tying the knot in just two weeks) would take care of us. The four of us went off on our own, agreeing to meet the other guys later for a drink.

The weather was wonderful and the sun was shining on some spectacular scenery. I had never felt so energized as I flew down the slopes, right behind my handsome Guillaume. Ruby stayed close behind me,

My cunt was throbbing uncontrollably and squeezing Guillaume's straining dick as hard as it could.

with Xavier following.

After a grueling workout, we were thankful to spot one of those saving graces for the all-day skier: the mountain refuge stop. The place was bathed in sunlight, and many people were lying lazily on beach chairs, some of them with skis still on their feet, drinking beer and talking about their snowy escapades. We found some reclining chairs right in the sun. Sitting there eating lunch and drinking beer with the sunlight on our faces was paradise.

Pretty soon it got surprisingly hot, to the point where some of the women were stripping down to bikinis, which they had worn under their bulky sweaters. The last thing I'd thought I'd need while skiing in the Swiss Alps was a bathing suit, but eventually it got so unbelievably hot that the guys—and the beer—convinced Ruby and me that our sexy black bras could pass for bikini tops.

I found myself sliding onto Guillaume's chair and sitting between his open legs. I lay back against his chest with my eyes closed, soaking in the sun's rays, feeling almost as though I were at the beach instead of on a mountaintop in Switzerland. Guillaume slipped his hand under my bra so he could caress one of my breasts, gently fondling my nipple with his thumb. It felt so good that I positioned his other hand over the other breast so he could tweak both nipples at the same time. I pulled my ski jacket over my shoulders so his hands would not be in full view as they headed downward, unzipping my pants and making a beeline for my wet pussy. I had a plaid cover over me, so that only he and I truly knew what was going on, though I'm sure it wouldn't have taken Sherlock Holmes to decipher the mysterious gyrations and low moans coming from our chair.

I was ready for something more substantial, like a nice Swiss cock. The trick was to get his dick inside my cunt while still sitting on the chair—not an easy task if you consider the people surrounding us, not to mention our ski attire. But where there's a will there's a way, especially when mutual horniness is involved. Guillaume slid his hand beneath me and deftly opened the zipper on his

pants. Still well-concealed under the blanket, I lifted myself slightly and managed to slide my pants down the necessary distance, while guiding him deep inside me.

I lowered myself again so he could go even deeper, causing me to inhale sharply with pleasure. He didn't move up and down the way I expected him to, but just stayed there inside me while his hands played with my large tits. I was soon out of my mind with excitement, trying to get him to move by squeezing his stiff tool with my cunt, but he seemed to enjoy my squirming too much to give in just yet. When he bit gently on my earlobe and whispered to me to have patience, I could only nod weakly in agreement.

Xavier came over to us with a broad grin on his face, asking if we wanted another drink. The only words I could think of just then were "cock" and "fuck," but Guillaume said yes for both of us, all the time keeping my nipples fastened between his thumbs and forefingers in full view of Xavier, who seemed mesmerized by the view. From the bulge in his ski pants, I had the feeling he wasn't thinking of his approaching nuptials when he took Ruby by the hand and headed inside.

After what seemed like hours of passive resistance, my cunt was throbbing uncontrollably and squeezing Guillaume's straining dick as hard as it could. Surely he could figure out that this was Morse code for "Come on and just fuck me already!" Finally, with my squirming and heavy breathing becoming too pronounced not to be noticed, Guillaume took pity on me and let go of my breasts long enough to open my thighs really wide, whereupon he slowly started sliding up and down the tunnel of love.

My heavy boots kept me anchored to the snowy ground as I started riding him as wildly as I dared, until pretty soon we both erupted in an uncontrollable climax.

Completely spent—or so I thought—I happily agreed to Guillaume's suggestion that we take the chairlift back to our chalet, rather than skiing the rest of the way. I wouldn't have thought it would be possible to make love on the narrow, teetering lift while swinging slowly through the air a hundred feet up, but I have to admit those Swiss are ingenious.



PENIS ENLARGEMENT

MINIMALLY INVASIVE MALE ENHANCEMENT PROCEDURE INVOLVING
NEEDLELESS INSERTION OF LONG ACTING FILLERS THAT LASTS UP TO

10 YEARS—OR FOR A LIFETIME

"Become a grower *and* a shower. We not only grow in size...we grow in confidence."

Very Natural Penis Enlargement with your own
natural collagen produced

Increase Penile girth or circumference up to 100%

Increase in Flaccid (soft) Penile length up to full Erect Length

Increases in Erect (firm) Penile length are marginal but in some
cases may result in an additional inch gain per treatment.

Glans and Scrotal Enhancement available

Circumcision available (which is recommended
before Penile Shaft & Glans Enlargement Treatments

It is affordable and Financing is available

Please visit www.loriamedical.com to see
before & after photos.

Dr. Loria *In the News*



INTERVIEWED AND SEEN ON TV CHANNEL 10, CHANNEL 41, CHANNEL 12, CHANNEL 4 AND MANY OTHERS REGARDING THIS
INNOVATIVE MINIMALLY INVASIVE MALE ENHANCEMENT TECHNIQUE. GO TO WWW.LORIAMEDICAL.COM TO SEE THE NEWS DETAILS.

Dr. Loria is a cosmetic surgeon performing male enhancement procedures. Speak to actual patients and hear how
it has changed their lives. Take advantage of this minimally invasive procedure - **NO** Major Surgery, **NO** Scalpels Needed,
NO Stitches, **NO** Scars, **NO** General Anesthesia, **NO** Implants, **and NO** Short-Term Results.

Please note that for certain Flaccid & Erect Lengthening procedures a small incision with a few stitches
may be needed for silicone implant replacement.

Inquire about Dr. Loria's Male Enhancement PLATINUM Procedure

Procedures Dr. Loria performs:

- ***Penile Girth Enlargement*** • ***Penile Glans Enlargement*** • ***Penile Flaccid (soft) Length Enlargement***
- ***Penile Erect Length Enlargement (coming soon in 2014)*** • ***Scrotal Enhancement/Enlargement*** • ***Circumcision for Adults***

 **LORIA MEDICAL**

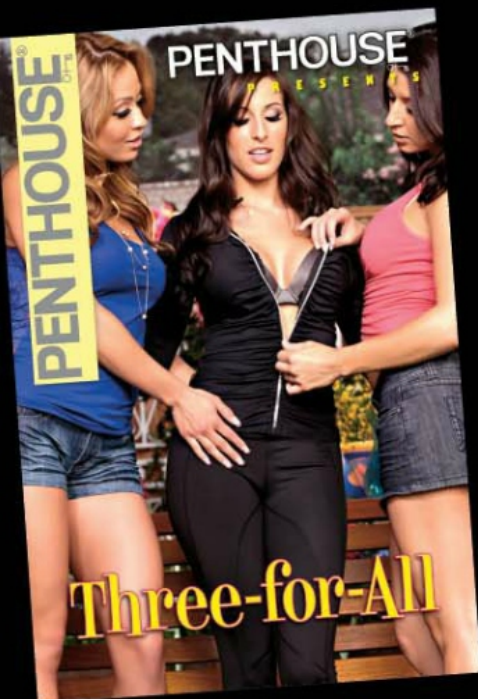
3625 NW 82nd Avenue, STE 402 • MIAMI, FL 33166

1-877-DR-LORIA (1-877-375-6742) • WWW.LORIAMEDICAL.COM

PLEASE SEND EMAIL TO: INFO@LORIAMEDICAL.COM

CALL TODAY FOR A PRIVATE CONSULTATION WITH DR. LORIA **NOW AT AN AFFORDABLE COST**

**eBooks
available for
Kindle at
Amazon.com**



Be sure to check out:

Penthouse Presents

- *There's a First Time for Everything*
- *Working Stiff*
- *Girl Meets Girl*
- *Take Her, She's Mine*

Penthouse Forum Presents

- *Gang-Bang Wives*
- *Deep-Throat Diaries*
- *Three the Hard Way*
 - *Wild Wives*
 - *Exhibitionism*

Penthouse Variations Presents

- *Dirty Deeds*
- *Naughty Wives*
- *Taste of Bliss*
- *Tough Girls*
- *At Her Service*

From sizzling erotica to torrid tell-alls from our readers, *Penthouse's* eye-opening eBooks are sure to inspire, amuse, and arouse.



 [penthouse forum]

 **Her First Lei**

Communiqué From Maui

By Eliot Cachet

This weeklong sojourn in paradise with my parents was supposed to be a reward for being valedictorian of my high school class, but what I wasn't about to share with my parents was the fact that I had mentally vowed that this would be my last summer as a virgin. As my parents consulted their guidebooks and extolled the many marvels of Hawaii, I was scheming to get away from at least some of the sightseeing in favor of something more worthwhile.

My parents and I were staying on the western side of Maui, among the jet-set luxury resorts, but I was itching to find out what was on the opposite side of the island. Our hotel offered a ten-hour guided excursion, and I managed to convince my parents to allow me to go on it alone.

The excursion was led by a very hot guide named Steve. During our tour there were many stops, including the legendary caves and the fantastic "seven sacred pools," and by late afternoon most of the group, tired out by the many hours of walking and driving, decided to rest in the sun before heading back. This was my chance to be alone with Steve. I agreed with an eager smile as he suggested we head out together for some more exploration. I was horny as hell.

When we were completely hidden from the others by the dark trees, I felt Steve's heavy breath on my neck, and was turned-on by the knowledge that we were on the same wavelength. He whispered that perhaps we could soak for a while in one of the many waterfalls—one, he assured me, safely hidden away from any prying eyes. Not that I really cared too much about who would be witnessing my naked ass and bouncing tits jumping into the cascading blue-green waters. In fact, the idea of some voyeur secretly watching made me even hornier.

I watched in admiration as he stepped out of his beige Bermuda shorts and dark-green T-shirt, and I couldn't hold back a startled exclamation at the sight of his cock. Feeling my nipples stiffen, I whipped off my sarong and turned toward him for assistance with my bra and panties. As he unhooked my flowery bra, I thought it only fair to inform him that he would be my first lover.



PENTHOUSE MAILBAG

Advertise your product in this special advertising page to reach over 1.3 million readers monthly. For information call Rich McEntee at 212-702-6149 or email rmcentee@ffn.com.



AmeriMedRx
Confidential prescriptions, priced right.
PRIVATE • SAFE • SECURE • DISCREET

Get the REAL DEAL

- FDA Approved Medications
- Overnight Shipping Available
- Online/Phone Consultation

Also available:
Levitra® and Propecia®

ORDER TODAY!

Checks and money orders accepted

Toll Free **1-877-745-5779**
www.amerimedrx.com
Checks and money orders accepted



INCREASE EJACULATE VOLUME

EXPERIENCE STRONGER ORGASMS

Developed in Sweden, the all natural Ropex® formula is recommended by European and Asian doctors for the improvement of sexual function. Used by over 5 million men worldwide as well as by Porn Stars to increase ejaculate volume and intensify orgasms.

ROPEX
The original Swedish "ropes" formula

Order at: www.RopexUSA.com
or call toll free (888) 799-6879
Amex, MC, Visa, Discover and checks by mail accepted.

Send to: New Generation Labs
12905 S.W. 132 Street, Suite 4
Miami, FL 33186

1 Ropex: \$39.95+\$6.95 shipping = \$46.90
Special Offer: order 2 Ropex, receive 3 bottles!
\$79.90+\$7.95 shipping = \$87.85



Men's Lifestyle MEDICATIONS

Lowest Prices from USA Pharmacies
USPS and FedEx next day shipping available
FDA-approved Viagra, Cialis, Levitra and Over 550,000 Customers served since 1998

HABLAMOS ESPAÑOL
VIAMEDIC
SAFE • SECURE • DISCREET

BBB A+ Rating
ACCREDITED BUSINESS

CALL TOLL FREE
800-547-9737

Visit Viamedic.com/PH for special offers

ALL TRADEMARKS AND TRADE NAMES ARE THE PROPERTIES OF THEIR RESPECTIVE OWNERS

WORRIED ABOUT RETIREMENT?

Get Answers to your Financial Questions... Today!

Annuities - Investments - 401(k)s - IRA's
Insurance - Fixed Income

Minimum Portfolio \$50,000 To Qualify

FREE Speak with a Qualified Financial Advisor \$250 Value

800-604-0796

BONUS: The first 200 calls will receive a FREE copy of our 32-page Financial Handbook

Have You Been Injured in an Auto Accident?



If you believe that you or a family member are entitled to compensation for an injury, the best thing you can do is speak to an experienced personal injury attorney. You may be entitled to compensation for your injury including lost wages.

800-264-9088 24/7
Find out how much your claim is worth right now!

InjuryFone



\$19.95 **\$39.99** **\$19.95**

BALL REFILL **BLACK SNAKE** **CHAINSAW**

MEGA LOADS SIZE HARDNESS

#1 Solution for Sexual Performance

www.VigorLabs.com
or 1 (888) 698-6603 (9am-5pm mon-fri)

These statements have not been evaluated by the Food and Drug Administration. These products are not intended to diagnose, treat, cure or prevent any disease.

Call toll-free: 1-800-307-5273

Are You Still Paying Too Much For Your Medications?

You can save up to 75% when you fill your prescriptions at our Canadian and International pharmacy service.



Tamsulosin
Generic price for 4 mg x 100
compared to
Flomax® \$581.11
Typical US brand price for 4 mg x 100

Get An Extra \$10 Off & Free Shipping On Your 1st Order!

Call the number below and save an additional \$10 plus get free shipping on your first prescription order with Canada Drug Center. Expires June 30, 2014. Offer is valid for prescription orders only and can not be used in conjunction with any other offers. Valid for new customers only. One time use per household.

Order Now! 1-800-307-5273
Use code 10FREE to receive this special offer.

Please note that we do not carry controlled substances and a valid prescription is required for all prescription medication orders.

Call Toll-free: 1-800-307-5273

Use of these services is subject to the Terms of Use and accompanying policies at www.canadadrugcenter.com.

Reduce Your Tax Bill by as Much as 75% or More!

The Tax Doctor, in association with National Tax, has reduced some of our customers' tax bills by as much as 75%. Why pay more than you should to the IRS?

PUT THE MONEY BACK IN YOUR POCKET.

Our experts will fight for you using IRS guidelines, to stop any actions...like bank levies or wage garnishments. Plus eliminate penalties and interest...and reduce your past tax bill so you pay the IRS less.

CALL NOW TO SEE IF YOU QUALIFY!
800-421-1563
Call Monday-Friday 9 am-9 pm EST

If you owe \$10,000 or more in back taxes, don't fight an IRS audit alone. The Tax Doctor is here to help you negotiate a lower tax bill...



He was looking into my eyes as he positioned himself and slid inside me, taking me fully with one masterful stroke.

He showed surprise at first, but did not seem unduly disconcerted, and I had the distinct feeling that this was not the first time he had brought a virgin to this place. "I'll be proud to make you a woman in the waters of Maui," he told me, smiling.

Steve was, as I had expected, competent and passionate, and I realized immediately that I had made a very good choice. This was so much better than losing my virginity in a car with some pimply teenager on prom night! In fact, my body was so needy that after some initial tentative exploration I encouraged him to forget about being gentle and get down to some serious business.

But first I showed him that I was not a virgin at oral sex. I had learned the basics of cocksucking in the stacks of the school library, and now it was Steve's turn to cry out, first in lustful

admiration and then in an orgasmic frenzy as I sucked him long and hard, lips and tongue caressing the length of his pulsing manhood while his hands clutched my hair. He started to pull away as the lava of his come began to erupt, but I held on to the base of his shaft with both hands while I swallowed everything he poured out.

Now it was his turn to go down on me and get my already-drooling pussy ready for the full invasion of his cock. Just feeling his probing cockhead in the folds of my labia had been enough to get me wet and ready, but as his tongue whipped expertly in and out of me, I was soon as wet as I had ever been in my life.

Then he was on top of me, looking into my eyes as he positioned himself and slid inside, taking me fully with

one masterful stroke. I cried out with wild joy as I felt myself being filled up at last. Oh, God, this was so much better than fantasizing with my face crushed against my pillow and my hand moving between my legs to bring myself to orgasm.

After some amazing full-frontal thrusting, we paused long enough to edge our way deeper into the water, where I wrapped my legs around Steve's strong torso. We were right under the waterfall, its violent spray wetting my hair and splashing all over my breasts. Steve lowered his head to them, his mouth covering my entire areolae and his tongue licking at my large nipples.

With his mouth planted firmly on my breast, his cock deep inside me, and the palms of his hands cupping and squeezing my ass cheeks, I soon felt the inexorable waves of desire bearing me forward to an uncontrollably strong orgasm.

As I walked out of the water in all my resplendent nudity, holding the hand of the beautiful, equally naked man beside me, I held my head high and proud. I felt that I was finally part of a secret club, privy to special information that formerly had only been hinted at. I was truly an adult now. I was a woman. I was a virgin no longer!

Wild-Card Option

Communiqué From Turks and Caicos

By Jennifer Jones

The travel agent explained the wild-card option: "In short, you pay upfront the price of the ticket without really knowing where you're going. Could be Mexico, a Caribbean island, or something a little more obscure. You would be getting a fantastic, once-in-a-lifetime vacation for a rock-bottom price. Of course, you have to travel single, but most people taking the trip will also be single. The main requirement is that you have to be ready to leave at a moment's notice. Could even be as soon as tonight. Would that be a problem for you?"

Hoping against hope that the agent wouldn't send me by mistake to a place that catered to honeymooners rather than singles, I decided to go for it. A few hours later, I got a call: "Can you pack your bags and be ready to go tonight? If so, a really amazing opportunity just came up in one of our most luxurious resorts. Have you

talktome
.com



Let's Get Personal!

Hot talk with amateur women,
no phone actresses.

Real profiles, photos, and more!

Look For Enclosed Card For
\$10 FREE!

See who you can talk to at TalkToMe.com



1-800-TALK-TO-ME

Must be 18+

TalkToMe.com

LET'S GET NAUGHTY!
 All Girls Are Live From Home
 Call Now We Have A Kinky Girl For You!!
 GET 15 Mins. FREE
 BUY MY WORN BRA & PANTIES

• Housewives • College Blondes • Brunettes
 • Redheads • Asian • European
 • Trans Sexual • Transvestites • Bi-Sexual

1-800-599-5530
 \$27 Flat Rate Billed Discreetly • Open 24 Hrs. • 18+

18+
 Make Me
 Scream
 Bingo!

Teach Me A New Trick!

1-888-50-MABLE

Young Chicks With Dicks!
1-800-831-TSTV
 \$7 \$8

You're Next!

Barely Legal TSTV!
 ✓ Ass Slamming
 ✓ Cock Sucking
 ✓ Tits With Dicks
 ✓ Hot, Hung And 18

18+ Adults Only

Seductive & Wild!
 GET 15 Mins. FREE
FLAT RATE \$29

GIRLS FROM HOME LIVE 24 HRS!
 Must Be 18+

"Unleash your lustful desires with beautiful girls!"
 Buy my worn bra and panties
 BLONDES • BRUNETTES • REDHEADS • ASIAN • EUROPEAN
 BI-SEXUAL • TRANS-SEXUAL • TRANSVESTITES
1-800-256-1253

MY LIPS YOUR COCK!
 GET 15 Mins. FREE
 All GIRLS FROM HOME

- HOT BLONDES, BRUNETTES, REDHEADS
- EUROPEAN, ASIAN AND LOCAL SLUTS
- BI-SEXUAL, SHE-MALES
- HOUSEWIVES & COLLEGE SLUTS

BUY MY WORN BRA AND PANTIES

1-800-508-7725
 \$26.99 Flat/Per Call 18+

18+
BEST FRIENDS FOREVER!
 We Share Everything

- ★ Secrets
- ★ Panties
- ★ Dildos
- ☞ You!

1-800-298-COED
 1-800-298-2633

1-800-382-HURT?

4 8 7 8

MULTIPLE
OPTIONS
\$1.99 -
\$4.99/MIN
18+

1-800-FEEL-BAD?

3 3 3 5 2 2 3

DON'T ASK — PICK UP THE PHONE NOW!

1-800-500-OBEY

6 2 3 9

I-800 GET MUFF

4 3 8 6 8 3 3

JUST
\$1.99 -
\$4.99/MIN
18+

1-800-297-3362

JUST \$1.99/MIN, 18+

TRY ME NOW

1-800-457-8765

1-800-592-6649

LIMIT 1 CALL ONLY/MONTH

MUST
BE 18+
ONLY
\$1.99 -
\$4.99/MIN

DO IT NOW!

1-800-206-WILD

9 4 5 3

BIZARRE/KINK

1-800-945-TSTV

8 7 8 8



When he was about to climax, I sucked until my mouth was filled with come.

heard of the Caribbean archipelago Turks and Caicos?" Needless to say, by midnight I was at JFK airport, standing smugly next to a group of gorgeous people (the kind who are already tan, have Gucci luggage, and are paying full price).

The rooms were very cozy, with large beds, white linen sheets, and fresh flowers in a vase on the dresser. No television, telephone, or radio to disturb the Zen-like peace and quiet. Simple, understated luxury that I could never have afforded had I not come on this last-minute option. I planned to enjoy every minute.

The next morning I put on my dark sunglasses and a sarong over my red bikini, and headed out to explore. I decided to attempt sailing. Okay, I'll admit that going one-on-one with the hot instructor was part of the allure. From the minute that he pressed up against my tight, bikini-clad ass so he could make sure I'd put on my

life jacket correctly, he made me horny as hell. I didn't want to throw myself at him like a desperate single woman looking for sex, but who was I kidding? That's exactly who I was.


Once we were way out in the blue waters, he said he wanted to lick the salt spray off my tits, and I decided I could safely assume that this was a sign. We were far enough from shore that nobody could see what we were up to, and we had a good 45 minutes before having to go back.

He tied the sailboat to a buoy, whispering that it would be easier to show me how to make knots this way. I proved to be a quick learner and tied his arms to the mast with my very first knot. He seemed impressed and, by the growing bulge in his tight Speedo, excited with his student taking control of the lesson. Never one to let a good hard-on go to waste, I pushed him slowly downward so that I had him at a better angle.

I started with his nipples, which rapidly grew taut and erect as I lapped at them with my salty tongue. His dick looked about ready to burst out of the Lycra suit. I pulled the top of my bikini off so my breasts were waving free, and offered him a taste. At first he seemed ready to eat them whole, but gradually he began sucking long and hard on each nipple until they had a life of their own.

But it was time to free the beast. I was on my hands and knees so I could dedicate myself to pleasuring him, and, in the process, pleasuring myself. Following the rhythmic motion of the ocean rocking the boat, my mouth rode up and down until I could tell from the way he was arching his upper body that he was about to climax. Rather than letting up, I sucked harder until my mouth was filled with come.

I was pleasantly surprised that after I undid the ropes around his wrists, his first move was toward my naked breasts. He steered me back onto my hands and knees, facing the distant shore, and entered me from behind. With his hands firmly grasping my sides, he rapidly lifted and lowered my wet cunt onto his rod. My orgasm was very intense, as my lower lips held on to him as tightly as they could with each violent vibration.

It was soon time to return to shore, but as my hunky tutor fingered my pussy with one hand and steered us in with the other, I promised him that the first thing I'd be doing upon landing would be signing up for another lesson. 

Certification: The records, if any, relating to any content in this periodical required to be maintained by 18 U.S.C. § 2257 and 28 C.F.R. § 75.1-75.8 are maintained by the Custodian of Records, Confirm ID, Inc., at 220 Humboldt Court, Sunnyvale CA 94089.

PENTHOUSE (ISSN 0090-2020) U.S. May 2014 Volume 45, Number 9 Copyright © 2014 by General Media Communications, Inc., a subsidiary of FriendFinder Networks Inc. All rights reserved. No portion of Penthouse magazine may be reproduced by any means or media without the publisher's prior written permission. Published monthly except combined in July/August in the United States and simultaneously in Canada by General Media Communications, Inc., 20 Broad Street, 14th Floor, New York NY 10005. Distributed in U.S.A., Canada, U.S. territorial possessions, and elsewhere in the world by Curtis Circulation Company, P.O. Box 9102, Pennsauken NJ 08109. Periodical postage paid in New York, NY, and at additional mailing offices. Postmaster: Send address changes to Penthouse magazine, P.O. Box 420235, Palm Coast FL 32142-0235, Tel. 800-289-7368. Publisher disclaims all responsibility to return unsolicited editorial, graphic, or other matter. Submission of letters to Penthouse magazine or its editors irrevocably grants to Penthouse all rights of publication and exploitation in all languages and media throughout the world in perpetuity without compensation, the writer by such submission having granted such rights. All information and materials submitted to Penthouse or General Media Communications, Inc. will not be treated as confidential or proprietary. Penthouse and General Media Communications, Inc. expressly do not agree to any obligation of confidentiality, nonuse, non-disclosure, or any other restrictions with respect to any information and/or materials submitted to Penthouse or General Media Communications Inc. Names, places, and identifying details in submissions may be changed at the editors' discretion. Any similarity between persons and events depicted in fiction or semi-fiction and real events or persons, living or dead, is coincidental. Subscriptions: U.S., possessions, APO, and FPO—\$32 for 12 issues; Canada, \$56 for 12 issues (includes GST); elsewhere—\$56 for 12 issues. Single copies: \$7.99 (\$8.99 Jan., June, Sept., and Dec. issues) in U.S., Canada, and elsewhere. Canadian GST registration #R126607902. To subscribe, report a subscription problem, or change address in the U.S., call toll-free 800-289-7368; outside the U.S., call 386-447-6361. Please direct all editorial correspondence and inquires to Penthouse, 20 Broad Street, 14th Floor, New York NY 10005. Tel. 212-702-6000. Advertising offices: Penthouse, 20 Broad Street, 14th Floor, New York NY 10005. Tel. 212-702-6000. PENTHOUSE, the ThreeKey Logo, the OneKey Logo, Penthouse Pet, Pet of the Month, and Pet of the Year are trademarks of General Media Communications, Inc. PRINTED IN CANADA Certificado de licitud de título No. 8554 de fecha 10 de Noviembre de 1994 y certificado de licitud de contenido No. 5821 de fecha 10 Noviembre de 1994, expedidos por la comisión calificadora de publicaciones y revistas ilustradas, dependiente de la secretaria de gobernación, México. Reserva de título No. 3351/94 de fecha 13 de Diciembre de 1994, expedida por la dirección general del derecho de autor, dependiente de la secretaria de educación pública. 1279882



Penthouse.com has more than 35 years of your favorite Penthouse Pets, Penthouse videos in DVD-quality downloads—including the infamous *Caligula*—and an archive of sexy letters from readers. Go to Penthouse.com today for a free preview.

SPECIAL OFFER! FREE 6 MONTHS SUPPLY! 100% MONEY BACK GUARANTEE!

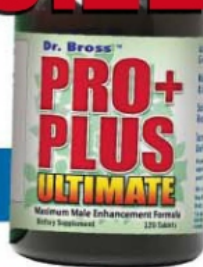
LIFETIME LARGER SIZE

LONGER, THICKER, FIRMER

Dr. Bross Approved Best Selling Pills. Over 35 Years Experience Helping Men Improve Their Sexual Performance.

FEATURED ON 20/20 TELEVISION. SIZE MATTERS. LENGTH AND GIRTH ARE IMPORTANT. LARGER IS MORE DESIRABLE.

Size Can Be Up To 3 Inches Bigger.



YOUR LARGER SIZE CAN BE WITH YOU FOR A LIFETIME.

You can have a change in length and thickness. Your sex partner can see and feel how thick, long and hard you are. You are much larger now and you can penetrate the most sensitive areas of the woman including her G-Spot. These sensations can give her multiple orgasms and give you the confidence of being a better lover.

CAN YOU HAVE PERMANENT OR ENLARGEMENT FOR A LIFETIME RESULTS?

Dr. Bross advises size can be up to 3 inches bigger and can have Enlargement for a lifetime when you continue to take PRO+PLUS PILLS. The longer you take PRO+PLUS PILLS you can have a longer, thicker and harder penis and long lasting results.

REACH YOUR MAXIMUM POTENTIAL

The ingredients of PRO+PLUS PILLS makes it possible for you to maintain your enlargement. Continue to use PRO+PLUS PILLS to reach your maximum potential and maintain your sexual stamina and performance.

**EVERYTHING MATTERS
Size, Endurance, Performance**

PRO+PLUS PILLS are a natural, non-prescription herbal enlargement formula. We also include the same type of herbs found in Polynesia where some men have sex 3 times a night, every night. Your sexual performance can improve substantially.

PRO+PLUS PILLS boosts your sexual energy, stamina and endurance. You can help stop premature ejaculations.

BIGGER, WIDER, FIRMER WITH PRO+PLUS PILLS

Size can be bigger in less than 40 days. Some customers see results in 3 to 4 months. Special 360 days prices. Enlargement for a lifetime when you continue to take PRO+PLUS PILLS.

100% MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

IF YOU ARE NOT COMPLETELY SATISFIED, RETURN YOUR ORDER WITHIN 2 MONTHS AND RECEIVE A FULL 100% REFUND.

Made In The U.S.A.



PRO+PLUS XTREME IMMEDIATE FIRM ERECTIONS
FOR THE MAN WHO WANTS IMMEDIATE RESULTS
Can Work In 30 Minutes. Effective Up To 12 Hours. **BE READY ANYTIME**

For men who want to improve their sexual performance and enhance erection firmness. Intense Erections, Incredible Orgasms, Increase Sensitivity, Arousal and Sexual Stamina. Dynamic staying power. Greater Self-Confidence. 100% Natural. Frequent and longer lasting intimacy. Take your partner to new levels of satisfaction. You can have longer, firmer erections and stronger climaxes. Carry the PRO+PLUS XTREME handy 4 pack with you all the time.

FREE 4 PACK WITH ANY OTHER PRO+PLUS FORMULA

SPECIAL OFFER!

**MORE DOCTOR APPROVED SUPER FORMULAS
\$25.00 EACH OR FREE WITH ANY PRO+PLUS ADVANCED, ORIGINAL OR ULTIMATE FORMULA.**

SEXCITER FOR WOMEN MAKES WOMEN DESIRE SEX!

Can be taken by mouth or put in any liquid without detection, but you should get her permission. She can become excited and desire you. Our SEXCITER FOR MEN can help increase the male sex drive. SEXCITER TO EXCITE WOMEN: 130 doses. Reg. \$49.95 NOW ONLY \$25.00 SEXCITER TO EXCITE MEN: 130 doses. Reg. \$49.95 NOW ONLY \$25.00



SEXUALLY ATTRACT WOMEN WITH ATTRACT-A-MATE!

Used like cologne or after-shave the Pheromone fragrance drives women to you and makes you irresistible. You can ignite her wildest desires. It's done by scent alone, you don't have to say a word. Only you know the secret. You will be amazed how women can become passionate. ATTRACT-A-MATE to attract women. 40 applications Reg. \$49.95 NOW ONLY \$25.00 ATTRACT-A-MATE to attract men. 40 applications Reg. \$49.95 NOW ONLY \$25.00



ULTRA PERFORM ERECTION CREAM
(apply directly to the penis)

Can help increase blood flow to the penis for harder, thicker powerful erections. Heightens sensations with intense orgasms. Can help increase your sexual performance and help stop premature ejaculations. ULTRA PERFORM ERECTION CREAM 2 oz. Jar. Reg. \$49.95 Now only \$25.00.



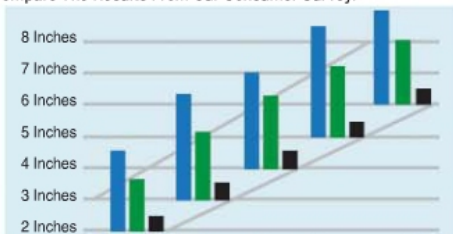
SUPER V PILLS FOR MEN

The Natural alternative that can give you harder, longer lasting erections. Young or old you can have hard erections and stronger climaxes. Can help stop pre-mature ejaculations.



30 Pills Reg. \$49.95. NOW ONLY \$25.00

PRO+PLUS PILLS Outperforms All Other Brands Pills And Creams. Compare The Results From Our Consumer Survey.



**QUICK ABSORPTION FAST ACTING RAPID RELEASE
WHICH FORMULA IS BEST FOR YOU?**

PRO+PLUS PILLS ADVANCED FORMULA
Can help men with a size less than average and need an accelerated enlargement to reach a firmer erect penis size. Can also be used by men that are larger that want the acceleration feature and maximum enlargement.

PRO+PLUS PILLS ORIGINAL FORMULA
This formula is for men who are now 6 inches or more and want maximum enlargement.

PRO+PLUS PILLS ULTIMATE FORMULA
A modern miracle of science. The TRIPLE ACTION formula for men with any size penis, whether it's small, average, or large. DOES NOT CONTAIN YOHIMBE AND L-ARGININE.

PRO+PLUS LQ ACCELERATOR LIQUID
You can use Pro+Plus LQ Accelerator Liquid with Pro+Plus Pills and start to see results in just a few days.

\$80.00 Value ONLY \$25.00 or **FREE with any 360 days supply of PRO+PLUS PILLS**



LETTERS FROM SATISFIED CUSTOMERS.

I'm 8 inches and much thicker. My girl friend wants it all the time. She doesn't know how I did it.—L.D. Nevada
I have always been considered small. My enlargement now is 7 1/2 inches.—T.C. Illinois

WHAT CAN PRO+PLUS PILLS DO FOR YOU?

- With more blood flow, your penis is larger.
- Longer, Thicker, Firmer erections.
- Enlargement for a lifetime.
- Erection size can be up to 3 inches bigger.
- Performance can improve substantially.
- Confidence of being a better lover.

CREDIT CARD ORDERS TOLL FREE ANYTIME

1-866-765-PILL (7455)

FAX 1-818-345-4643

www.proplusmedical.com

www.avidpromedical.com



SEND ORDER FORM AND PAYMENT TO:

AVID PRO MEDICAL dept. 45P5A
Box 19010 Encino, CA 91416

CREDIT CARD ORDERS ONLY Toll Free Anytime

1-866-765-PILL (7455) or FAX 1-818-345-4643

Phone & Credit Card Orders specify PRODUCTS AND DEPT. (shown above, next to company name)

- Check Money Order Cash Visa MasterCard
 American Express Discover

CREDIT CARD NO.

EXPIRES: Month/Year CVS CODE 3-digit Security Code found on back of card or 4-digits on front of American Express

PRO+PLUS ADVANCED FORMULA

- 30 Days + 30 Days FREE \$60 60 Days + 60 Days FREE \$110 \$
 120 Days + 120 Days FREE \$160 180 Days + 180 Days FREE \$210 \$

PRO+PLUS ORIGINAL FORMULA

- 30 Days + 30 Days FREE \$50 60 Days + 60 Days FREE \$90 \$
 120 Days + 120 Days FREE \$130 180 Days + 180 Days FREE \$170 \$

PRO+PLUS ULTIMATE FORMULA

- 30 Days + 30 Days FREE \$80 60 Days + 60 Days FREE \$140 \$
 120 Days + 120 Days FREE \$200 180 Days + 180 Days FREE \$240 \$

PRO+PLUS XTREME

FREE 4 PACK WITH ANY OTHER PRO+PLUS FORMULA

Please Specify Quantities

- FREE 4 Pack (4 Capsules) \$9.95 12 Packs (48 Capsules) \$48.75 \$
144 Packs of 4 Capsules (576 Capsules) Only \$396.00 \$

PRO+PLUS LQ ACCELERATOR LIQUID

Please Specify Quantities

\$25.00 each \$

FREE with 360 Days supply PRO+PLUS PILLS

SUPER FORMULAS ONLY \$25.00 EACH OR SELECT ONE FREE WITH ANY PRO+PLUS ADVANCED, ORIGINAL OR ULTIMATE FORMULA

Select Any THREE FREE With a 240 Days Supply.

Select Any SIX FREE With a 360 Days Supply.

Please specify Quantities

- Sexciter To Excite Women FREE To Excite Men FREE \$
To Attract Women FREE To Attract Men FREE \$
Perform Erection Cream FREE Super V Pills FREE \$

TOTAL PURCHASE: \$

CA Residents add 9% sales tax: \$

Shipping, Rush Service and Insurance \$20.00 VALUE ONLY \$14.95

TOTAL ENCLOSED OR CHARGED: \$

Orders discreetly shipped with UPS or Priority Mail.

Foreign Orders — Money Order in U.S. Funds Only. Add \$25.00 S&H.

NAME (print) (I am over 18 and agree to the terms of avidpromedical.com)

ADDRESS

CITY/STATE/ZIP

EMAIL (optional)

PHONE (optional)



You Can Leave Your Hats On

Our special travel-themed issue provides the perfect opportunity to journey back to this steamy photo set of Adrienne Manning and Carmen, which we first published in our September 2010 issue. These vivacious vixens don't even have to leave the ground to show us all what it really means to fly the friendly skies.



will she?™

THE EROTIC REVIEW.COM®

THE WORLDS
FINEST SITE
FOR ADULT
ENTERTAINER
REVIEWS

our
excellence
rests in
the details

United Kingdom
Italy
France
Netherlands
Germany
Belgium
United States
Canada
Japan
Spain



Experience the Passion...

The new fragrance for her by

PENTHOUSE



available at
PENTHOUSESTORE.com
UNLOCK THE LIFESTYLE OF

PENTHOUSE and the One Key Logo are trademarks of General Media Communications, Inc and used by permission