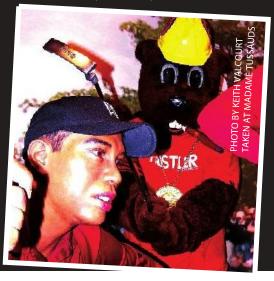


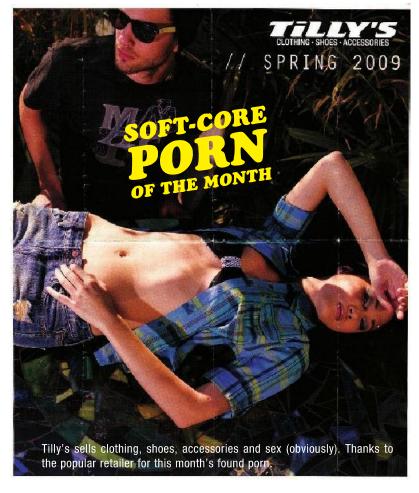
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WorldMags

Besides the dozen-plus women to come forward with allegations of sexual liaisons with sports superstar Tiger Woods, there is one man—our own Bucky Beaver. He had this to say about the transgressions: "I don't usually go gay, but for a couple million even I'd blow a tiger. I'm not gonna have to prove any of this, right?'









Whips, chains and a live bondage stage show, not to mention artwork? Yup, that is exactly what was recently on tap at L.A.'s Club Hell. Sponsored by our sister magazine HUSTLER'S TABOO, the ass-smackingly good get-together was a BDSM swap meet where fetish artists could sell their kinky creations to fans. We may not know art, but we know we're intimidated enough to buy a painting from a











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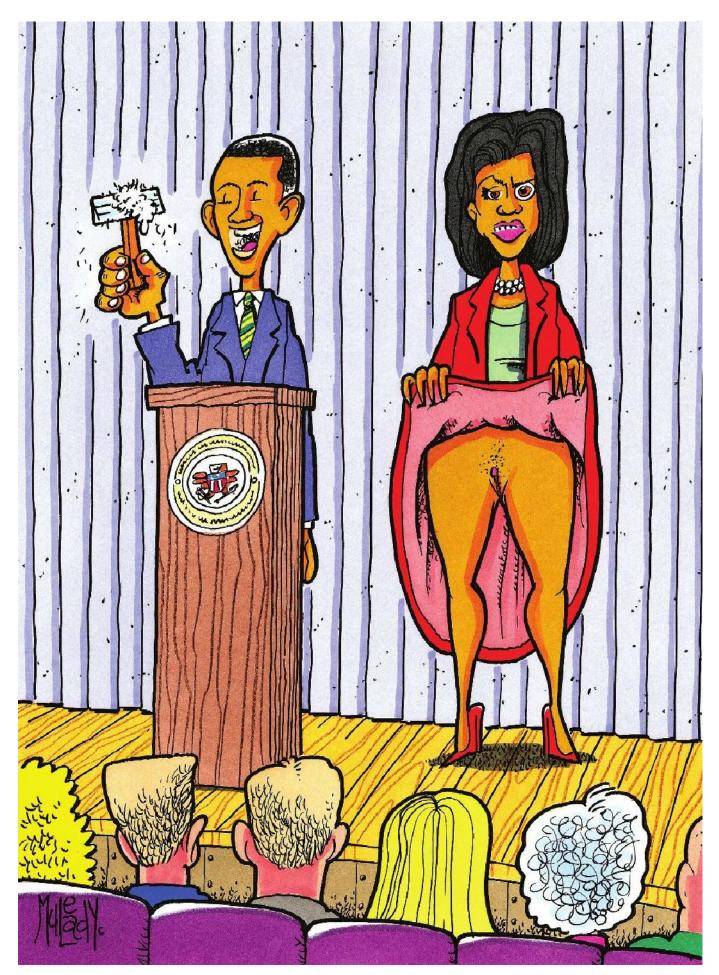
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"The American people said they didn't want a Bush in the White Hause, so I'm here to say, 'Mission accomplished!"

WorldMags



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Bruce David Editorial Director Morgen "Tex" Hagen Managing Editor Mark Johnson Asst. Managing Editor/Research Director Keith Valcourt Bits & Pieces/Music Editor Debbie Epstein Science Editor-at-Large Philip Sanguinet Copy Chief Eric Althoff Copy Editor

ART & DESIGN

Nadeen Torio Creative Director Joe Dunavan Assistant Art Director

Jennifer Larsen Talent Coordinator

PHOTOGRAPHY

Matti Klatt Senior Photographer Ladi von Jansky Photographer Sean Berrios Supervisor of Records and Documents David Carrillo Recordkeeper/Archivist

UK EDITION

David Rider UK Publisher Daniel Prior UK Editor Melanie Johnson UK Art Director Freddy Walters UK Advertising Sale Manager 07929 418 738 or 0208 246 5905 - freddy@firepublishing.com Sales & Circulation 0208 246 5900

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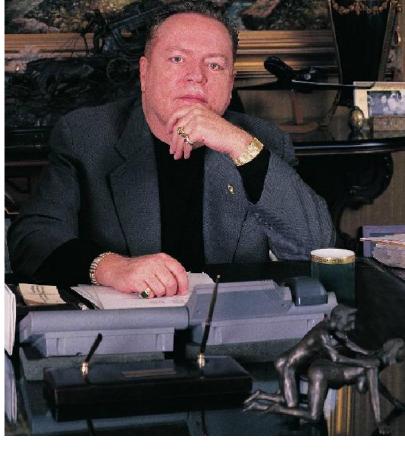
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CAMPAIGN FINANCE REFORM

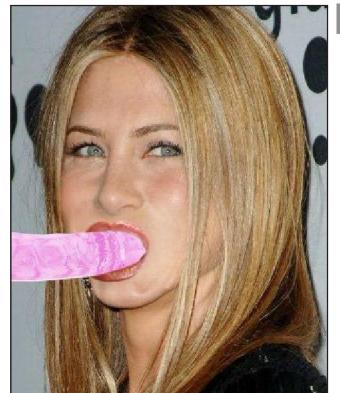
There's only one way to eliminate the corruption that has cast its dark shadow over America's political system: We must eliminate campaign contributions, which have turned America's congressmen and senators into puppets of Big Business.

That means the government, using taxpayer dollars, would finance each candidate's campaign. Only then will America be able to return political power to the people. Until we remove the money of the rich and powerful from the electoral process, nothing good will come from our poli+: -

Larry Flynt Publisher







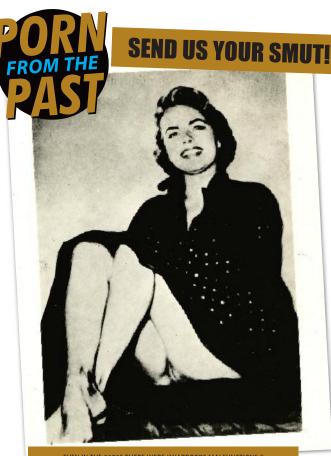
WHAT WOULD

Jernifer Aniston LOOK LIKE WITH A

Yes, we've already shown you what the former Friends star looks like with a dildo in her mouth, but that was years ago before she got her new face. We're sure it's getting a lot of new dildo.

DILDO IN HER MOUTH?

DISCLAIMER. Parody: No such picture of Jennifer Aniston actually exists. If it did, we would make friends with whoever gave it to us. We're talking to you, John Mayer. This composite fantasy picture is altered from the original for our imagination, does not depict reality and is not to be taken seriously for any purpose.



EVEN IN THE 1950S THERE WERE "WARDROBE MALFUNCTIONS." THANKS TO A.P. OF BOYNTON BEACH, FLORIDA, FOR THIS VINTAGE PHOTO.

SEND YOUR SMUT OF YESTERYEAR TO HUSTLER PORN FROM THE PAST, PO BOX 63970 LONDON IF YOU WANT THE MATERIAL RETURNED.

NEWSBITES

RING AROUND THE ROSY

Most guys want a bigger dick (not us—we're freakin' huge), but one dude found out the hard way that there is no miracle cure for a tiny tool. Hoping to lengthen his penis, a Newport Beach, California, resident inserted it into a dumbbell-tightening ring, and three days later his joystick had swollen to more than twice its normal size. Unable to remove the device, he went to a hospital, where doctors spent two hours sawing it off to save his manhood. Guess the dimwit actually accomplished his goal of getting that bigger prick...for just a few days, that is.

POWDER PUFF

Men do plenty of odd things to get off, but this one takes the cake. Police in Commerce, Texas, arrested a man who approached a female hardware store clerk and blew a small pile of talcum powder from a sheet of paper into her face. For the second time! When questioned by authorities, the culprit admitted he became aroused by seeing women sneeze. Now that it's the flu season, we imagine the guy must have a nonstop erection.

THE CON IS ON

Ah, Adultcon. How do we love thee? Let us count the ways.

- 1. For 50 bucks you offer porn fans a chance to meet and greet some of adult entertainment's lesser-known (make that up-and-coming or classic) stars.
- **2.** You are the perfect outlet for all that "disposable income" we have lying around.
- **3.** You give us a chance to run into guys who are even bigger losers than we are.
- **4.** Most importantly, you're held two times a year in Los Angeles, so we don't have to wait till January for Las Vegas's AVN convention.





Angelina Armani









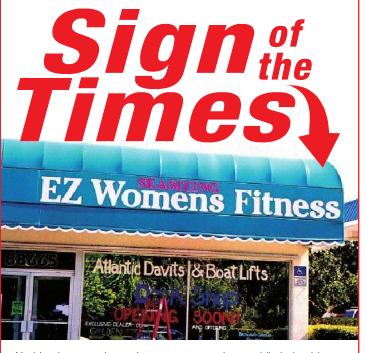
NEWSBITES

GRAVE CONCERNS

A cemetery in Essex, England, is putting its foot down in response to visitors engaging in drunken parties and sex romps on the graves instead of paying their respects. To combat the problem, a list of rules has been posted, such as, "No Heavy Petting, No Bikinis and No Parties." Wait! Our dead Uncle Chester loved seeing us get a handjob from a bikiniclad babe whenever we visited his grave.

LOVE YOUR PETS

A defendant in New Jersey found a clever way to get out of being charged with animal cruelty charges after he was found sexually gratifying himself in a calf's mouth. His defense was that the baby bovine simply mistook his penis for a cow's udder and was trying to suck out some milk. Because the Garden State has no anti-bestiality statute, he was only charged with animal "cruelty." Sorry, dude. One of the editors here used that lame excuse when his wife caught him getting a blowjob from a HUSTLER Honey. Didn't work.

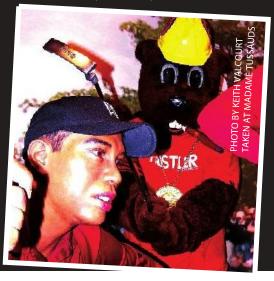


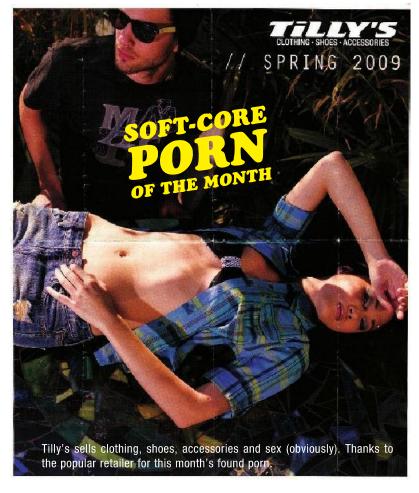
Nothing beats a place where you can work out while being blown by some loose chick. Thanks to J.T. of Hampton, Connecticut, for sharing this photo.

Have you seen a funny sign? If so, snap a photo and mail it off to HUSTLER, Sign of the Times, c/o Bits & Pieces, PO Box 63970 London SW15 9AY. And we'll print it in Hustler UK.



Besides the dozen-plus women to come forward with allegations of sexual liaisons with sports superstar Tiger Woods, there is one man—our own Bucky Beaver. He had this to say about the transgressions: "I don't usually go gay, but for a couple million even I'd blow a tiger. I'm not gonna have to prove any of this, right?'









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hat the heck was Al Gore thinking when he ran for President in 2000? Joe Lieberman for V.P.? The Democrat from Connecticut had won a Senate seat in 1988 with the support of conservative Republicans who wanted the more liberal Lowell Weicker out. Lieberman was also the first Dem to publicly criticize Bill Clinton for his affair with Monica Lewinsky. And he'd sided with the GOP in 1995 to limit punitive damage awards in product-liability cases. In other words, let companies make any shitty, dangerous products they want, but prevent consumers from seeking fair reparations in court if a product causes injury or death.

Of course, that was just the beginning of Lieberman's headlong attack on logic, ethics and his own political party. Ten years later, in 2005, he voted for the Class Action Fairness Act, which severely limited the ability of plaintiffs to file class-action suits against corporations in federal courts. (Score another one for Big Business.) And let's not forget that Lieberman, who left the Democratic Party in 2006 to seek reelection as an independent, supported GOP Presidential candidate John McCain in 2008. It was McCain who propelled Sarah Palin into the national spotlight by picking her as his running mate. Sarah Palin! We still have to live with that nightmare!

As if that wasn't bad enough, Lieberman even campaigned with McCain—who appeared to be in the throes of dementia—and challenged candidate Barack Obama's willingness to put his country first. And when asked if he agreed with Bill Kristol's statement that Obama might be a Marxist, Lieberman responded, "Well, you know, that's a good question.")

Despite that bit of ugliness,
Obama—as President—blocked a
Democratic move to kick Lieberman
off the Senate Committee on Home-



JOE LIEBERMAN

land Security and Governmental Affairs, which he chairs. How did Lieberman thank his benefactor? By openly campaigning against Obama's healthcare bill.

It's certainly worth noting that more insurance companies are headquartered in Connecticut than any other state. Lieberman himself has received more than \$900,000 since 2005 from insurance-industry sources. No other lobby has contributed as much. Beyond that, his wife, Hadassah, worked for a lobbying firm specializing in health and pharmaceuticals. Can you say conflict of interest?

But wait. As the TV pitchmen say, there's more. Much more! This senator from hell, this wretched assault on human evolution, has already stated he will support Republicans in 2010. Further, he has joined forces with Lynne Cheney in criticizing universities for being "anti-American," i.e., too liberal. Lynne fuckin' Cheney!

Has he no shame?

Apparently not. In 2008, Lieberman accepted an award from fanatical preacher John Hagee, who bellows that God sent Hitler to kill the Jews so they would all move to Israel, where most of them will be dispatched to hell come the Apocalypse.

You got that? Sarah Palin! Lynn Cheney! John Hagee! Three notorious psychopaths.

But let's not leave out the fourth horseman of the psychopaths:
Alberto Gonzales. Can you remember the smug yet somehow vacant expression on the then-Attorney General's face when he repeatedly told Congress he couldn't recall his role in formulating the policies of George W. Bush? Gonzales is the lackey who labeled as "quaint" the Geneva Conventions, which bar torture. Believe it or not, Lieberman actually champions this notion.

When Gonzales was forced to

resign in the wake of the scandalous firing of U.S. attorneys who'd resisted Bush policies that violated the law, Lieberman said Gonzales "deserved our appreciation for his work for our nation." That would only be true if Lieberman meant Gonzales's efforts to turn America fascist.

The list of odious positions embraced by Lieberman is virtually endless: He supports the World Trade Organization, which is responsible for shipping Americans' jobs overseas. He is a staunch chickenhawk who backed Bush's wars in the Middle East. He does not support gay marriage, believes in tax cuts for the rich and increasingly seems to favor the interests of Israel over those of the United States.

Lieberman's lurch to the right has become so extreme that in 2007 his Senate Homeland Security Committee held zero oversight hearings regarding Bush's controversial policies, and he even backed away from preelection demands to investigate the Bush White House's response to Hurricane Katrina. Just as disturbing, Lieberman told nutcase Glenn Beck, "You're a good man," and right-wing radio personality Hugh Hewitt, "I'm proud of you." Ugh!

We hear from pundits that Lieberman's antics are basically a cry for attention from a short fellow who has spent his life struggling with a raging inferiority complex. But, stature aside, we think someone who was determined to deny 45 million Americans adequate healthcare—thus consigning many of them to an early grave—is nothing less than a psychopath.

Pile shit high enough, put a yarmulke on it, and you've got pious, independent Senator Joe Lieberman. Independent of the American people, maybe, but hostage to Big Business—and Israel. Oh, by the way, Joe, Israel has universal healthcare. (For more, see Bob Scheer's column on page 11.)

FARTS IN THE WIND

HADASSAH LIEBERMAN has come under intense scrutiny of late, which explains why she's getting a few more inches of coverage underneath her Asshole of the Month husband. We won't raise a stink with Susan G. Komen for the Cure, the world's largest breast cancer charity, even though it has resisted efforts to give spokeswoman Hadassah the heave-ho. She is merely an embarrassing shill for a worthy organization—and the spouse of a louse who helped weaken the President's healthcare plan. What we can't ignore is that for the past three decades Hadassah has worked for lobbying firms representing pharmaceutical and had the barrance of the president of the barrance of the

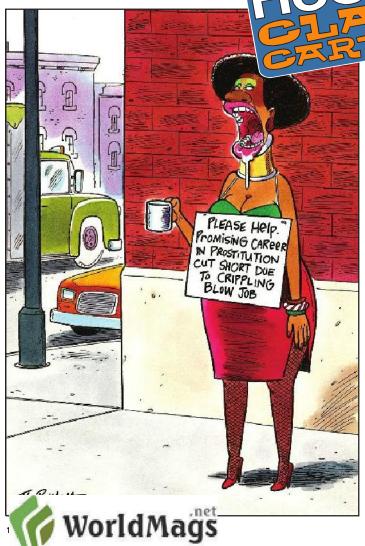
of the tobacco industry. According to Salon.com's Joe Conason, "Not long after her [H&K] contract began, Senator Lieberman introduced legislation vastly extending patent protection for pharmaceutical companies—notably including GlaxoSmithKline, a top client of his wife's firm." Since the Liebermans aren't keen on discussing Hadassah's professional activities, what was she doing at those PR powerhouses? Watering plants? Of course, the fact that Hadassah Lieberman has allegedly never registered as a lobbyist could indicate something is amiss. But even if she's as clean as a whistle, standing by Joe's side all these years merits the odious accolade of Fart in the Wind.

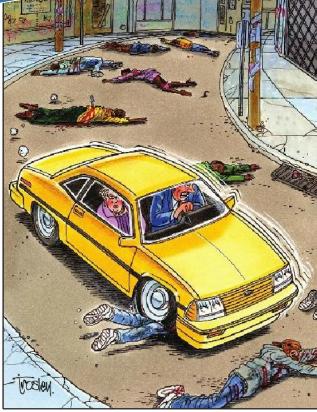




"I'll be posting my comments about your performance, technique and penis size on my blog."

"Okay, other than your dad, your two brothers and your four cousins, am I the first guy you've fucked?"





"That's what I hate about this part of town...the damn speed bumps!"



Sound Off!

I am an infantry Marine deployed in the shithole province of Helmand in southern Afghanistan. I hate writing anonymously, but a military reprimand is one drama I don't need. We are not authorized to have pornographic material on deployment since it might offend the closed-minded locals. (As if I'd share such treasures with them.) But some stuff makes its way to us.

On behalf of my platoon, I want to say fucking thank you! Your magazine is saving our humanity and gives us a taste of home. We have no showers, phones, Internet, hot chow, hot women (or even ugly mutants) or weekends to make us feel human.

Your magazine reminds me of why I do what I do: freedom. The freedom to be who you want to be, do what makes you happy, worship whatever you want (in my case that would be my wife) and say whatever you want.

One reader commented that your Publisher's Statement bothers him and should be taken out. I say tough shit. If an opinion causes outrage, it is worth discussing. That is the damn purpose of free speech. Even a fucking idiot can give you a point of view you never thought of. That's how ideas evolve, and breakthroughs are achieved.

Having deployed to Iraq and Afghanistan a few times each, I can say that I am proud to the ends of the Earth to be an American. I have seen how these countries treat women. Afghani women have no rights to speak of, aren't permitted to drive, and they're covered from head to toe. I can't tell you what color eyes a woman has. Nothing is right about that shit.

Some months ago we stopped a guy on a motorcycle to search him. He had his three-year-old daughter with him. He needed a doctor since she had swallowed a screw, so we escorted them to a local clinic. The entire time I was thinking to myself, We are trying to help this little girl so she can be forced to marry in her teens, get raped, raise kids and live a life of menial work and no education

The U.S. is a great nation, but it could be greater. Now that Bush is no longer my commander in chief, I can say, "Fuck that guy!" He was a fucking nightmare. I am neither Republican nor Democrat. I form my own opinions. I am pro-choice, for gay marriage, against gun laws and side with state laws against federalist incursions.

Mr. Flynt, keep doing what you are doing. Champion your own causes and opinions. And dammit, keep showing those lovely women in hopes of our society one day reaching complete sexual freedom and equality. I know many will be pissed off at what I'm writing, but fuck them! I might get killed any second. I earned the damn right to speak my mind.

– Sergeant of Marines, Hometown: San Antonio, Texas

Glory Daze

Wow! The February 2010 issue was packed with beautiful women, like Chloe, Cindy Hope and cougar Jazella Moore. She rocks! Keep printing the classics, too. They bring the memories flooding back of days I spent enjoying myself with your magazine back when I lived in the States.

- G.N., Manchester

110%

I'm glad to see anal wonder Jenna Haze [Holiday '09] has her career on track, even launching her own production company. What man doesn't love to watch a pretty girl hard at work? Jenna is one lady who is willing to put her ass on the line to make a film succeed!

– Gregory Podsada, Trevor, Wisconsin



Cindy Hope left readers begging for more.

Timeless

Whoever thought of adding classic layouts is a genius. Beautiful women hold their own in any era!

– D. Manis, Phoenix, Arizona

Clear Shot

I love HUSTLER for the most part. However, I have a problem with the photo editors. Seems in most layouts the girls are covered up, and you really can't see what you want to see. Danielle Trixie (December '09) has a jacket on for most of her shoot. The Holiday '09 issue featured Bobbi Starr. She has a beautiful hairy bush, which you rarely see anymore, but there wasn't one clear shot of it. HUSTLER is great; I just

think it can be better.

– T.H. Fitzgerald, Fort Lauderdale, Florida

Nothing Sacred

I read your January '10 College Report "Losing Faith." Although I was somewhat disappointed that I didn't get to write about the de-baptism rituals conducted at Boise State University, it's still very exciting that my school is getting recognition for something other than the football team and Bronco Stadium's blue turf. In the meantime I'll be keeping my eyes out for scandal and intrigue. I'm sure you'll be hearing from me soon.

– Jessica Swider, Boise,

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LARRY FLYNT IN CONVERSATION WITH

EDWARD



ACTOR, CONSERVATIONIST AND SOCIAL ACTIVIST EDWARD NORTON

portrayed the valiant lawyer defending HUSTLER's mastermind in the 1996 biopic The People vs. Larry Flynt. Besides starring in a host of other hit films—Primal Fear, Rounders, American History X, Fight Club and The Incredible Hulk—Norton merits a forum as the producer of HBO's heralded documentary By the People: The Election of Barack Obama.

up before anyone knew Obama was going to run for President. How did that come about?

EDWARD NORTON: Everybody was struck by his speech during the 2004 [Democratic National] Convention. He was clearly a person of enormous potential. It seemed he was already carving a path toward this conciliatory middle. That speech didn't launch him because it was a bold, new declaration of radical progressivism. That speech was notable because it denied the notion of trench warfare

between blue and red. It sounded like a proto-Presidential speech. A lot of the credit for the documentary idea goes to one of our directors, Amy Rice.

FLYNT: How did you convince Obama and his people to let you shoot your documentary?

NORTON: I work on low-income housing issues. One of the organizations I work with is very effective at setting up meetings with new senators to help them set policy. So we went



NORTON



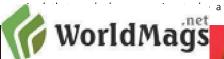
to D.C. to meet with Barack on housing issues in the winter of 2005/2006. I told Amy to come down with me in case we got some time to talk about this documentary idea, and that's what happened. We wound up talking with Barack and Robert Gibbs, his communications director.

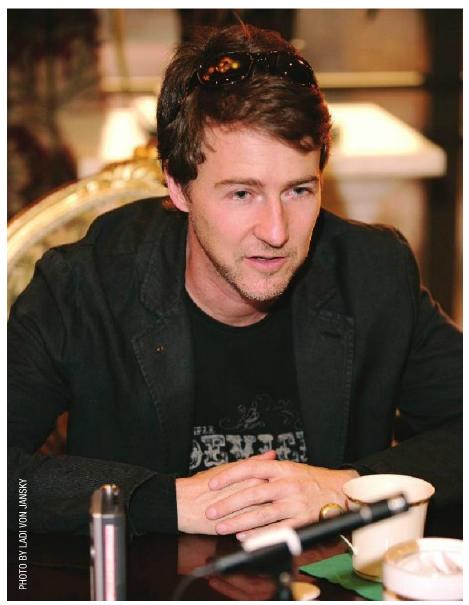
They were very open to the idea. Barack understood what we were saying. I think he has always been very self-aware, and he rectouchstone for a lot of things. They said, "Well, how would this begin?" And we said, "Maybe we just start slow. We'll propose a few places that we'd like to film or people we'd like to interview." They said, "That would be fine. Let's just do it case by case."

FLYNT: I was a little disappointed that more access wasn't shown in the documentary. There weren't a lot of conflict meetings with Obama and White House staffers like David Axelrod.

NORTON: When we started out with them, they weren't restricting us at all. But when it became clear Barack was going to make a run for the Presidency, we knew the campaign staff would tell us, "You're done." And sure enough, David Axelrod basically told Robert Gibbs we wouldn't be filming anymore.

I called Axelrod to explain. I said, "We're not the short-cycle news media. We're not going to exploit this before the election. We're archivists. We want this for the histori-





cal record. This will be an important piece of history." After we talked, Axelrod was on the fence. Barack exhibited a certain amount of trust in us, and we slowly got back in the game.

We did get to do some things nobody's ever gotten to do during a Presidential campaign: actually interviewing the candidate and his family, shooting debate prep, things like that. We were hoping we could be inside the room when key arguments came up or decisions were being made, but they were careful about exposing themselves even though I think they trusted our intent.

FLYNT: When Obama learned he'd been elected President, there was no camera in his face. Nobody was there to catch his expression. I'm wondering how you guys missed it.

NORTON: It was pretty amazing that Amy was able to follow Axelrod and [chief campaign manager David] Plouffe upstairs into the room moments after Obama won. She didn't have

she's following them in the stairwell, you can hear the Secret Service guy say, "Where's your pin?" And Amy says, "I'm with them." Then she just pushed on through. She got into the room to get that bit of Michelle [Obama] saying to Axelrod, "Don't cry. If you cry, I'm going to cry." You can see Obama in the background.

You've seen The War Room, right? In that documentary it's all about the strategists. We were able to get a little more of the candidate. We were also able to get the senior guys ruminating on what they were doing. But most of all, what the directors actually captured was a nice portrait of the rank and file.

When people look back on this in 25 years, a big key to seeing how Obama built this movement will be the people who saw the candidate reflect their values and background. [Campaign staffer] Ronnie Cho is a perfect example. He said something like: "Here's a guy—if he can be President, that means someone like me is included in this whole dynamic American experiment."

Politics is always identity and identification. What you see in Ronnie Cho and others in the film are contemporary American young people who are biracial and who identify with Obama. Obama succeeded because he built this movement of people who saw themselves as included in his vision of America.

FLYNT: Tell us your impression of Obama on the campaign trail.

NORTON: I don't think I have any insights that other people haven't had. I've met a lot of candidates or politicians in the last ten years, and there's always a certain shellac, as I call it, like they're on the make. There's a certain desire on their part to impress.

I never felt that with Barack. From the first time I met him, he seemed like one of your smarter friends from college. He was extremely attentive. He'd ask questions, and he would listen. He seemed sincerely inquisitive. He seemed like a person aware of his own potential, but measured. That's the best word I can come up with. I think you see that in the film.

Everybody would like to peek around the corner and see the melodramatics. But the reality of Obama's team, for better or worse, was that when you got into the private spaces with them, they actually were very Zen. They weren't very emotionally reactive people.

The morning the Jeremiah Wright scandal hit, the Hillary Clinton campaign jumped on it. If there was ever a day you'd catch someone on edge, that was it. Alicia [Sams, a By the People filmmaker] caught David Axelrod coming out of his house, and she said, "Does it make you angry when you see that kind of tactical negativity being thrown at you?" She's almost leading him into venting, and he just says, "Well, I never thought she [Hillary] would wave the white flag. That's just not her gestalt." They just don't bite.

I'm sure you felt the same way I did during the campaign. I was tearing my hair out. I was thinking, Punch back; be tougher.

FLYNT: While having dinner with Jesse Jackson Jr., I said, "Jesse, Obama's got to get angry." He said, "No, Larry, you don't understand. America has a vision of an angry black man. That isn't what we need."

NORTON: I think Barack knows that, but I don't even think it's an image thing. It's who he is. He and Axelrod, in particular, are extremely adept at playing the long game. I remember trying to text some of those campaign guys. I was trying to script responses like everybody else, but they proved over and over again that they had a better sense of the long game. They were looking further down the field.

When the Jeremiah Wright thing broke,



Barack could have punched back at Hillary a lot harder. She said something like, "I can't see how a person could maintain a relationship with someone who says things like that." I'm thinking Barack should say, "Why do Catholics keep their faith in the Catholic Church despite rampant abuse of young people by the clergy? They do it because it's more complex than that. They do it because they have a deep faith and relationship with something, despite its flaws." Or he could have turned to her and said, "Why does a woman stay with a man who cheats on her and flushes the mandate of his entire political party when he has an affair in the Oval Office?" What would Hillary have said? She would have been flat on her heels. Obama has more sense than that.

FLYNT: I talked to Dennis Kucinich when he was running for President during the Democratic primaries. I said, "Unless you do something, you're going nowhere." He said, "Can you suggest anything?" I said, "When you have an opportunity, say to Hillary that Carville and Begala controlled the bimbo eruption when your husband was President. Who's going to control it when you're President?" That would have been the most outrageous thing Kucinich could say. That would have been the news for the night.

NORTON: There's a reason, I think, Obama couldn't go

that route. Those guys knew they had the delegate math. They knew they were going to win the key primaries and that when they won, they needed to convert all of Hillary's supporters to their side. If they indulged the emotional satisfaction of knifing her, they would just piss those people off.

FLYNT: What do you think about what Obama is doing now?

NORTON: In a way I find myself doing the same thing I did during the campaign. I have these reactions where I say, "Don't do that or do this." But if the campaign revealed anything, it's that those guys have been smarter than the rest of us. Do I wish they had been tougher about TARP [Troubled Asset Relief Program]? Yeah, I do. But I've actually heard them say that it's healthcare first, climate second and then Wall

regulation down the road and keeping goodwill with the bankers until we get through this healthcare thing.

FLYNT: You've dated many beautiful girls in show business. My favorite of all is Salma Hayek. She is one of the most gorgeous women I've ever met. Why would you ever let her get away?

NORTON: Things like that are complicated. We didn't even have ten minutes where we weren't friends. Sometimes your lives are going in different directions or you want different things on a different schedule. Timing is a lot of it.

FLYNT: Salma told me a story that revealed

produced \$1 billion worth of comedies. She and Judd Apatow started Apatow Films. She produced Elf, Anchorman, The 40-Year-Old Virgin and Knocked Up.

FLYNT: Someone told me your own body of work consists of over 25 movies. I didn't know you've made that many.

NORTON: I didn't either. I think it's more like low-20-something unless you count the documentaries.

FLYNT: I do count them. Which of your movies do you like the best?

NORTON: I think The People vs. Larry Flynt really holds up.

FLYNT: I still get royalty checks off of video sales.

NORTON: Someone said they use that film in civics classes in Slovenia.

FLYNT: All of the law students watch it in this country. Before they'd study New York Times v. Sullivan, a 1964 case. Now they use Hustler Magazine v. Falwell, and they always show the movie.

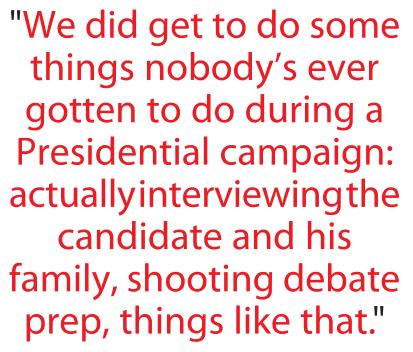
NORTON: The film is a great portrait of the messiness of a true democratic society. My dad's an attorney, and he said that one of the real truths of American law is that a principle never gets tested in the comfortable middle. It only gets tested at the extreme end of the spectrum, like when you wrote in HUSTLER about

Falwell in that outhouse with his mother.

FLYNT: With Hustler Magazine v. Falwell, I thought we were going to lose at the Supreme Court. I couldn't believe it when we won by a unanimous decision. I also couldn't believe that Chief Justice Rehnquist wrote the decision himself. More or less, he said things are often done under the name of those men with less than admirable intentions, but that does not give the government the right to suppress free speech. Those kids in law school really get wrapped up in that.

I speak at Robert Scheer's class at USC every once in a while. His students are shown The People vs. Larry Flynt, then they ask me questions. Scheer told me the students voted me the best speaker by far. He's had Oliver Stone there and Lawrence O'Donnell—

NORTON: I'd vote for you over Oliver too.



a lot about her as a person. A lot of people come to Hollywood and expect things to just happen, and it doesn't just happen. Someone told Salma when she first came here, "You've got to have an agent." So she called the William Morris Agency.

She said, "I'd like to speak to William Morris." The receptionist said, "He's dead," and hung up on her. So she called back ten minutes later and said, "Can I speak to his son?" I just thought that was really funny because it shows she's full of determination. I imagine Salma puts that same determination into her acting and her relationships.

NORTON: I like girls who are confident. I think that my girlfriend, Shauna Robertson, is the same way. She came here from Canada with nothing when she was 17 and lied about her age to get a job at Disney. By the time she was 33, she had

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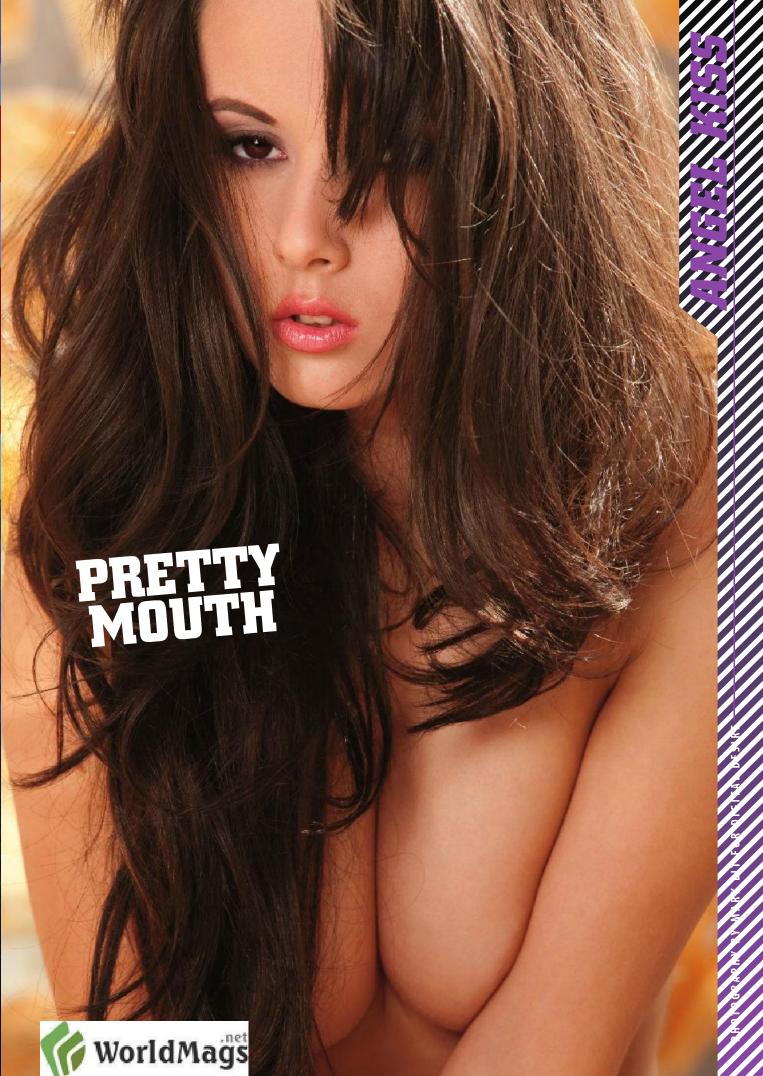




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need a man who is willing to put his mouth where my money is," moans Hungarian hottie Angel Kiss. "I'm talking about my juicy pussy. I love having it licked and sucked by a guy's powerful tongue and mouth. To be honest I sometimes prefer that to fucking, especially if the man has oral skills."

Has Angel ever had a girl kiss her down there? "Of course!" she exclaims. "But it's not the same. A woman is all soft and gentle. The feel of a man's rough, stubbly chin scraping against my inner thigh is the ticket. That's part of the turnon. Don't get me wrong: I love getting it on with girls, but nothing beats a man. The way they smell, the way they taste, that does it















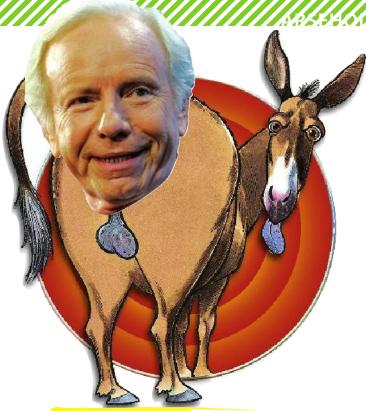


hat the heck was Al Gore thinking when he ran for President in 2000? Joe Lieberman for V.P.? The Democrat from Connecticut had won a Senate seat in 1988 with the support of conservative Republicans who wanted the more liberal Lowell Weicker out. Lieberman was also the first Dem to publicly criticize Bill Clinton for his affair with Monica Lewinsky. And he'd sided with the GOP in 1995 to limit punitive damage awards in product-liability cases. In other words, let companies make any shitty, dangerous products they want, but prevent consumers from seeking fair reparations in court if a product causes injury or death.

Of course, that was just the beginning of Lieberman's headlong attack on logic, ethics and his own political party. Ten years later, in 2005, he voted for the Class Action Fairness Act, which severely limited the ability of plaintiffs to file class-action suits against corporations in federal courts. (Score another one for Big Business.) And let's not forget that Lieberman, who left the Democratic Party in 2006 to seek reelection as an independent, supported GOP Presidential candidate John McCain in 2008. It was McCain who propelled Sarah Palin into the national spotlight by picking her as his running mate. Sarah Palin! We still have to live with that nightmare!

As if that wasn't bad enough, Lieberman even campaigned with McCain—who appeared to be in the throes of dementia—and challenged candidate Barack Obama's willingness to put his country first. And when asked if he agreed with Bill Kristol's statement that Obama might be a Marxist, Lieberman responded, "Well, you know, that's a good question.")

Despite that bit of ugliness,
Obama—as President—blocked a
Democratic move to kick Lieberman
off the Senate Committee on Home-



JOE LIEBERMAN

land Security and Governmental Affairs, which he chairs. How did Lieberman thank his benefactor? By openly campaigning against Obama's healthcare bill.

It's certainly worth noting that more insurance companies are headquartered in Connecticut than any other state. Lieberman himself has received more than \$900,000 since 2005 from insurance-industry sources. No other lobby has contributed as much. Beyond that, his wife, Hadassah, worked for a lobbying firm specializing in health and pharmaceuticals. Can you say conflict of interest?

But wait. As the TV pitchmen say, there's more. Much more! This senator from hell, this wretched assault on human evolution, has already stated he will support Republicans in 2010. Further, he has joined forces with Lynne Cheney in criticizing universities for being "anti-American," i.e., too liberal. Lynne fuckin' Cheney!

Has he no shame?

Apparently not. In 2008, Lieberman accepted an award from fanatical preacher John Hagee, who bellows that God sent Hitler to kill the Jews so they would all move to Israel, where most of them will be dispatched to hell come the Apocalypse.

You got that? Sarah Palin! Lynn Cheney! John Hagee! Three notorious psychopaths.

But let's not leave out the fourth horseman of the psychopaths:
Alberto Gonzales. Can you remember the smug yet somehow vacant expression on the then-Attorney General's face when he repeatedly told Congress he couldn't recall his role in formulating the policies of George W. Bush? Gonzales is the lackey who labeled as "quaint" the Geneva Conventions, which bar torture. Believe it or not, Lieberman actually champions this notion.

When Gonzales was forced to

resign in the wake of the scandalous firing of U.S. attorneys who'd resisted Bush policies that violated the law, Lieberman said Gonzales "deserved our appreciation for his work for our nation." That would only be true if Lieberman meant Gonzales's efforts to turn America fascist.

The list of odious positions embraced by Lieberman is virtually endless: He supports the World Trade Organization, which is responsible for shipping Americans' jobs overseas. He is a staunch chickenhawk who backed Bush's wars in the Middle East. He does not support gay marriage, believes in tax cuts for the rich and increasingly seems to favor the interests of Israel over those of the United States.

Lieberman's lurch to the right has become so extreme that in 2007 his Senate Homeland Security Committee held zero oversight hearings regarding Bush's controversial policies, and he even backed away from preelection demands to investigate the Bush White House's response to Hurricane Katrina. Just as disturbing, Lieberman told nutcase Glenn Beck, "You're a good man," and right-wing radio personality Hugh Hewitt, "I'm proud of you." Ugh!

We hear from pundits that
Lieberman's antics are basically a
cry for attention from a short fellow
who has spent his life struggling with
a raging inferiority complex. But,
stature aside, we think someone who
was determined to deny 45 million
Americans adequate healthcare—
thus consigning many of them to an
early grave—is nothing less than a
psychopath.

Pile shit high enough, put a yarmulke on it, and you've got pious, independent Senator Joe Lieberman. Independent of the American people, maybe, but hostage to Big Business—and Israel. Oh, by the way, Joe, Israel has universal healthcare. (For more, see Bob Scheer's column on page 11.)

FARTS IN THE WIND

HADASSAH LIEBERMAN has come under intense scrutiny of late, which explains why she's getting a few more inches of coverage underneath her Asshole of the Month husband. We won't raise a stink with Susan G. Komen for the Cure, the world's largest breast cancer charity, even though it has resisted efforts to give spokeswoman Hadassah the heave-ho. She is merely an embarrassing shill for a worthy organization—and the spouse of a louse who helped weaken the President's healthcare plan. What we can't ignore is that for the past three decades Hadassah has worked for lobbying firms representing pharmaceutical and have the president of the past three decades Hadassah has worked for lobbying firms representing pharmaceutical and have the president of the past three decades Hadassah has worked for lobbying firms representing pharmaceutical and have the president of the past three decades Hadassah has worked for lobbying firms representing pharmaceutical and have the president of the past three decades Hadassah has worked for lobbying firms representing pharmaceutical and have the past three decades Hadassah has worked for lobbying firms representing pharmaceutical and have the past three decades Hadassah has worked for lobbying firms representing pharmaceutical and have the past three decades Hadassah has worked for lobbying firms representing pharmaceutical and have the past three decades Hadassah has worked for lobbying firms representing pharmaceutical and have the past three decades Hadassah has worked for lobbying firms representing pharmaceutical and have the past three decades Hadassah has worked for lobbying firms representing pharmaceutical and have the past three decades Hadassah has worked for lobbying firms representing the past three decades had have the pas

of the tobacco industry. According to Salon.com's Joe Conason, "Not long after her [H&K] contract began, Senator Lieberman introduced legislation vastly extending patent protection for pharmaceutical companies—notably including GlaxoSmithKline, a top client of his wife's firm." Since the Liebermans aren't keen on discussing Hadassah's professional activities, what was she doing at those PR powerhouses? Watering plants? Of course, the fact that Hadassah Lieberman has allegedly never registered as a lobbyist could indicate something is amiss. But even if she's as clean as a whistle, standing by Joe's side all these years merits the odious accolade of Fart in the Wind.



Ever since the term was popularized in 1999's box office hit American Pie and went viral thanks to Rachel Hunter playing a bikini-clad MILF in the 2003 Fountains of Wayne music video "Stacy's Mom," Mothers I'd Like to Fuck have captured widespread attention. Here then is our salute to America's hottest moms.



Rachel Gunn

Age: 35

Location: St. Louis, Missouri

Web site: RachelGunn.com

Children: 2, ages 11 and 15

It may be hard to believe, but Rachel once suffered from Ugly Duckling Syndrome. "I didn't grow into my face and body until I was in my 30s," she says.

Younger boys don't seem to mind that Rachel blossomed late in life. Her daughters' friends are always asking if she's their hot older sister. This, Rachel admits, has led to some embarrassing moments with her two girls. "We'd be carpooling to school," she recalls, "and my 11-year-old would say something like, 'Mom, the boys in my class think you have big boobs."

Aside from being noteworthy eye candy (she was voted Miss MySpace September 2007 and earned a first place in a TNJPoetry.com contest, and her novel spot in Maxim magazine's Hometown Hotties com-

MILE Mania: Rache
WorldMags



Rachel, whose favorite roles include a teacher, student, cop and prisoner. "I can be anyone I want to be." 🕾



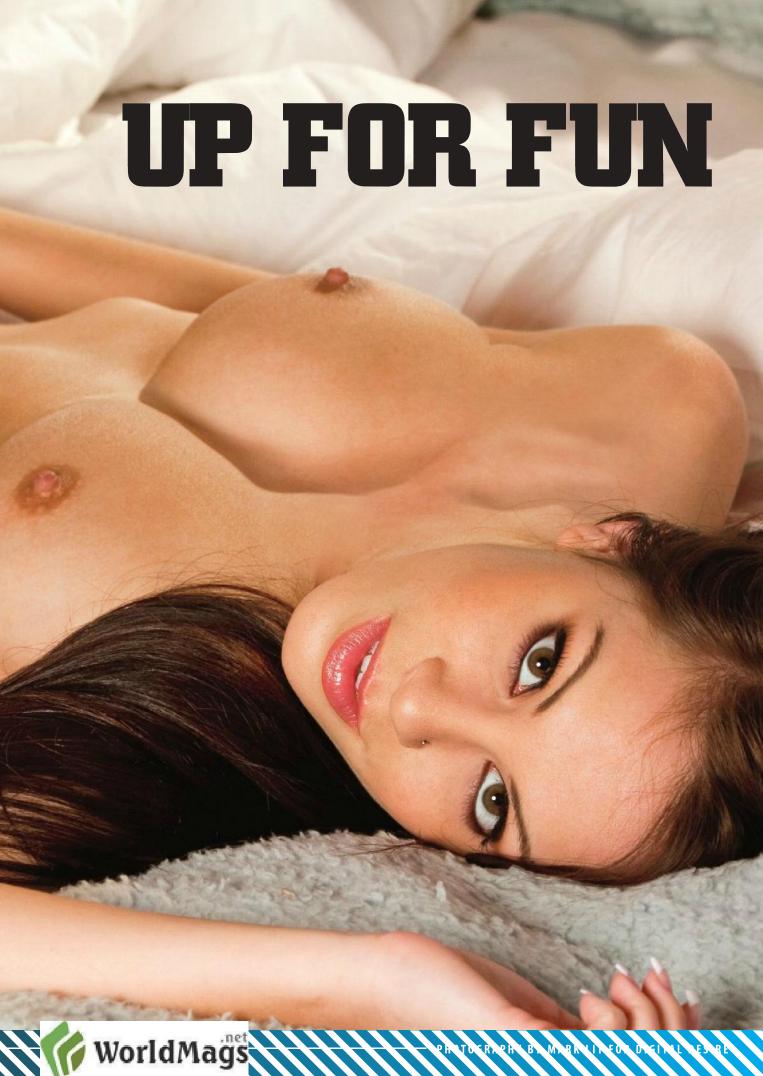


The first scene of the movie is free from magazines participating in this promotion, each scene's thereafter are charged at £1.50 SMS or £5.00 SMS for the full movie. THIS IS NOT A SUBSCRIPTION SERVICE and no registration is required. You must be over 18 years of age to use this service and have the bill payers permission. This offer is not in conjunction inchased will be specific to that scene only

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Mort was driving to the bowling alley with his best friend when out of the blue he tossed out, "Hey, Jimbo, did you know that elks have sex ten to 15 times a night?"

"Shit!" Jimbo snorted. "I just joined the Moose Lodge."

Tony Blair was about to introduce the Pope, who would be addressing a huge crowd in the nation's capital. As they stood onstage, the Pontiff whispered, "With one wave of my hand I can make every person here go wild with joy. The joy they feel will not be momentary; it will stay with them for the rest of their lives. Yes, whenever they speak of this day, they will rejoice!"

Thinking the Holy Father was a little too full of himself, the ex-Prime Minister taunted, "I seriously doubt that with one little wave of your hand this crowd will go crazy! Show me." So the Pope smacked him in the face.

As a couple's wedding anniversary approached, the wife gleefully hinted to her husband, "I'd like something that goes from zero to 60 in three seconds." So he bought her a set of bathroom scales.

Two hillbillies were discussing whose wife was dumber. "Mine is so fucking stupid." Jeb boasted, "she bought an air conditioner and one o' them clothes-washin' machines, but we ain't got no 'lectricity or plumbin'!"

"Shit, I can beat that!" Billy Bob chimed in. "I just found six condoms in my dumb bitch wife's purse, and she ain't got no cock!"

Apple announced it has developed a breast implant that can store and play music. The iTit will cost from £499 to £699, depending on cup and speaker size. This is a major breakthrough because women are always complaining about men staring at their breasts and not listening to them.

Question: What did Cinderella do when she got to the ball? Answer: She choked.

What's the world coming to? There's mad cow disease, so we can't eat beef. Then there's bird flu, which puts chicken on the shit list! Now comes the swine flu, so kiss pork goodbye! We guess the only safe thing to eat these days is pussy!

Bill came home late one night and drunkenly proclaimed to his wife, "I now have a £100 bill tattooed on my dick."

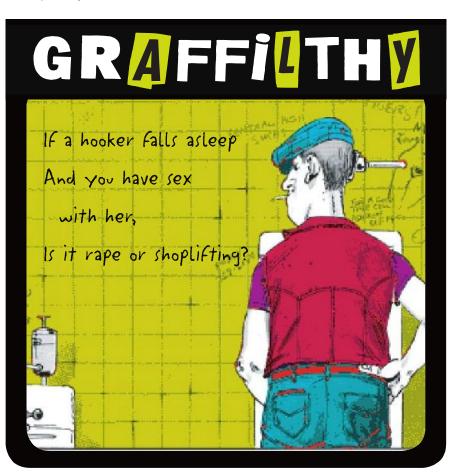
"What the hell were you thinking?!" his disgusted missus bellowed.

"Well," Bill explained, "I like to watch my money grow, once in a while I like to play with my money, and I like how my money feels in my hand. So whenever you get the urge to go shopping, dear, you can stay right at home and blow a hundred guid!"

Wanting to get his attention, the passenger in the backseat of a taxi tapped the driver on the shoulder. The cabbie about shit his pants. He screamed and lost control of the vehicle, which swerved onto a pavement before screeching to a halt, barely missing a mum pushing a baby carriage.

"I didn't realize a mere tap on the shoulder would frighten you so much," the passenger remarked.

"I'm sorry," the shaken cabbie stammered. "This is my first day driving a taxi. I drove a hearse for the past 25 years."



Hustler Humour jokes are all submitted by you, our readers. If you've heard a belter lately, why not share it? Submit your jokes to: Hustler Joke Page, PO Box 63970, London, SW15 9AY; or by email to: info@fire-publishing.co.uk. Sorry, we cannot return submissions.



EROTIC REVIEWS

They're hot for your box! The latest 18 and R-18 DVD releases reviewed and rated for your viewing pleasure.

It's a dirty job, and don't we just love it!

SEX WITH STRANGERS (UNION FILMS)



The premise of this British-made title is simple, and fully explained in the title. Hot women go out looking for no-strings fucking with strangers, and this being porno-land they always find it straight away!

In the opener, a busty, dark-haired beauty struggles to the car park loaded down with shopping. A good-looking guy in a business suit offers to help her to her car. "Anything else I can help you out with?" he asks. She follows him into the gents' toilet and starts polishing her tonsils on his throbbing bell end! "Sorry about this I'm just feeling re-

ally horny and want to get fucked," she says. Don't apologise luv, fair play to you.

The randy lad fingers her shaven pussy until she's good and wet, then licks her little clitty button until he's got a cherry up. Energetic sex in a toilet cubicle follows in cowgirl, mish, and doggie. Then he spunks a heavy load on her arse and rubs it in... well it's good for the skin you know.

The second scene finds a tattooed and somewhat chavvy blonde in the street waiting for a bus. She's soon joined by a big and busty darkslut and the two girls decide to take a short cut

into town through the woods. "Have you ever thought about having sex with another girl?" asks the busty one. Fuck yes, seems to be the answer because they are soon at it like knives in the bushes. Full-on fanny fingering, cunt-sucking and 69 action soon has both of those slits streaming with lady spunk in a alfresco lezzer love-in that really hits the spot.

Next up, a good-looking blonde MILF in a business suit is shown round a ig tits and shapely backside have much more potential than this old-fashioned terrace house. She takes him inside and fucks him in the kitchen. "I love it up the arse," she explains, and he obliges by pumping his engorged shaft deep inside her poop chute, doggie style. This time round it's the fucking estate agent who loses his depositionall over her writhing naked body!

Scene four starts with a pretty blonde, again a bit of a MILF, reading the paper in a pub garden. She leaves her mobile phone behind, but buxom and heavily tattooed blonde barmaid Becky brings it round to her hotel and she rewards her with some red-hot lesbian loving. Lots of finger-wanking and pussy-licking fun here, and at one point the mucky MILF gets what looks like an electric toothbrush up her hole!

Finally, well-known porn stud Jay Snake pulls a foreign blonde in a pub. "I don't have a boyfriend," she explains, "because every man just wants to fuck me. How about you, you want to fuck me?" Hmmm. Is Tony Blair a Catholic? The dirty slut takes him down a back alley for a slobbery blowjob, and then when they are disturbed by a passer by they head back to Jay's gaff for full sex on the living room carpet in jut about every position known to man. He gives her a long, slow shafting and spunks everywhere, much to their mutual satisfaction. Straightforward, no-frills Britporn, this, and good value for those who like MILF blondes and slutty birds with tattoos.











SLUTTY BRIDES (UNION FILMS)

ere comes the bride getting fucked on e side as Britporn sluts prepare for wedd bliss, enjoying hot sex with bridesids, photographers, ushers, and even casual passers-by!

ne one features Melissa and Nev in The Man. Blonde MILF Melissa gets into virginal white dress (who's she kidding?) y for her big day. There's just time before eremony for a bit of pussy-munching

lezzer fun with her slender redhead girlfriend Amber. She's still very nervous on the way over to the church, but treats her hubby to an eyeball-rattling blowjob in the back of the wedding car. Melissa has big tits and a fully shaven pussy which has seen plenty of action. The randy cow nips upstairs at the reception to do the business with the well-hung best man, taking his pork sword deep in her throbbing slit. When head bridesmaid Amber catches them at it, she happily joins in the fun and the lucky lad gets to spear them both. What happens when hubby turns up though? We might have to watch the Jeremy Kyle Show to find out the answer!

Legendary harlot Faye Rampton is up next, and she's getting hitched to dark-skinned stud Karl in The Wedding Photographer. Good time girl Faye swings more ways than a Robbie Williams party album and so she starts her day fingering, licking and sucking her busty MILF mate Wendy Cooper. Busty slut Wendy's well up for lesbian fucking and gives as good as she gets. When the photographer turns up and catches them at it he asks, "Mind if I take a few photos?"This is one wedding album we'd like a copy of

Of course the gals invite him to fuck them both and he ends up getting his cock sucked by Faye while Wendy licks her out.

In scene three, exotic Brazilian import Rio Mariah has been dumped at the altar by her gormless groom, silly boy. "I'm going to find any guy and fuck him because I don't want to marry you anyway," she tells him. It looks like she got her wedding dress from Ann Summers so she has no problem picking up a passing motorist with a flash of her neatly shaven pussy. She sucks his dick in a field then he does her over the car in doggie, leaving her well satisfied and drenched in spunk.

Scene four features a foxy blonde called Sarah blonde in The Usher and the Photographer. This kicks off with a sexy tease scene as she slowly dresses in the bedroom. Then a handsome usher arrives to go through the running order of the ceremony with her. She takes one look at the bulge in his pants and decides to skip straight to the w

and decides to skip straight to the wedding night and calm her nerves with fuck. He's only too happy to oblige, shoving his huge Hampton first in her mouth and then her hungry pussy.

The pair are well at it when the photographer arrives unexpectedly. Guess what happens next? Yep, his trousers come off a bloody sight quicker than his lens cap and he's soon up to his nuts in guts. Marriage isn't what it used to be.

Next it's Faye and Karl's wedding night, and the well-known porno pair celebrate their union with some energetic bedroom antics. But wouldn't you know it, that randy photographer turns up again and wants to get in on the action. I hope he gives them discount on the pics. Karl and the horny snapper spit roast filthy Faye and give her a thick faceful of man mayonnaise.

The last episode is called The Stranger, and opens with a slutty-looking blonde bride arguing in the car with her new husband. It seems the car's out of petrol and he has to leave her stranded while he goes off to find some. She sits by the car flashing her pussy and her pierced tits while smoking a fag, and the hooker look soon attracts a passing guy who takes her off for a shag in the woods. This time hubby's not so happy when he catches them at it.

The women here are very much of the girl-next-door variety, but all of them are pretty horny and look great in their wedding gear. Some effort has been made in the way of costumes and settings and all in all Slutty Brides is an enjoyably light-hearted – and filthy – romp.















Get An Edge

Tritton AX180 headphones

From: www. cooleststuff.co.uk

Price: £69.99

In the fiercely competitive online gaming world, what separates good players from great ones? Lightning reactions? Check. Perfect vision? Uh huh. Good ears? Absolutely. But forget about that Dolby Pro Logic, 20 grand Surround Sound system for playing games, because your neighbours will kill you.

No, any decent player knows that in order to get a winning edge, you need a quality set of headphones. There are plenty on the market, with prices to suit most pockets, ranging from wireless 'cans that come with a WiFi box and send the signal direct to you, or traditional wired headphones. There are pros and cons to each type, of course. Wireless headphones can interfere with your home WiFi network, and you may get hiss and pop sounds interrupting your aural pleasure, while wired headphones are a recipe for accidents in the home, but have an uninterrupted signal.

We were fortunate enough to be sent a pair of wired, Tritton AX180 headphones to play with, and having tried them, there's absolutely no way we would go back to simply listening to a game's audio track through our television's speakers.

Designed for use with an Xbox 360 or PS3, the AX180s come with an inline controller which allows you to alter the game's volume, mute the supplied (and easily removable) microphone (for in-game chat with your friends) and change the volume of your fellow players' voices. All without waking your neighbours. Connection to your console is done via USB, which negates the need for a separate power supply. Other than that main cable, you'll need to use the supplied Xbox Live cable to attach the headset to your controller, and that's it.

In use, the headphones are very powerful, with two 40mm drivers producing surprisingly deep and rich bass tones. They're comfortable to wear for long periods and look good, too. Not that you'll notice, because the stereo effect will completely envelop you in any game you're playing. And if you get bored doing that, they make an excellent set of stereo headphones, so they're perfect for some late night music, too.

If you've never tried a set of headphones for gaming, try the AX180s out for size. You won't go back to your TV speakers!



TWELVE NEW DISCS YOU NEED



MADONNA

Celebration

The reigning queen of pop has been delivering hit after hit for almost three decades

This two-CD set traces her growth from pudgy "boy toy" to sexy superstar to untouchable icon. To watch Madonna's amazing evolution, you can also find all of her videos on a justreleased two-DVD companion set.



GENITORTURERS

Blackheart Revolution If our sister magazine HUSTLER'S TABOO was a band, it would be the Genitorturers.

Genna and her crew of bondage buddies take on the dark side of sex with a NIN feel. If you're squeamish about nipple clamps and pierced genitals, this CD ain't for you.

ARTIE LANGE ARTIE LANGE



Jack and Coke Howard Stern's sidekick is a lovable lout and unstoppable train wreck full of hilarious stories

of excess. This new live CD shows a comic battling his demons in public with laugh-out-loud results.



INSANE CLOWN POSSE

Bang Pow Boom Time to break out the orange Faygo and get stoopid. ICP returns with a bang. Make that a Bang Pow Boom!

The "Dark Carnival" sound that made you love these clowns returns.



CHAD SMITH'S BOMBASTIC **MEATBATS**

Meet the Meatbats Where does Red Hot Chili Peppers/Chick-

enfoot drummer Chad Smith find the time for yet another band? His latest outfit serves up a CD full of '70s-style funk and jazz that would make the perfect soundtrack to any vintage porn flick.



Journal for Plaque Lovers Manic Street Preachers are so British, you

can almost feel your teeth falling out. Bad dentistry aside, their latest release is a sonically overt affair boasting important pop compositions and guitar-packed masterpieces.



MARIE DIGBY

Breathing Under Water Beautiful and talented? Yes, sir! Imagine Pink if she weren't so damn manly. This awe-

some Aussie's disc is loaded with crisp pop gems.



RAMMSTEIN

Liebe Ist Für Alle Da It doesn't get any darker and heavier than the music of German rock-

Rammstein. Seriously, these guys make Metallica look like Barry Manilow. Their latest CD is a pounding wall of sound that you'll endure because, well, you deserve it.



GUY CLARK

Somedays the Song Writes You Guy Clark doesn't just write tunes; he masterfully crafts them like one

would fine art or a well-built house. Every note, every chord change is delivered in painstaking perfection on this, the country legend's most inspired effort to date.



A FINE FRENZY

Bomb in a Birdcaae A couple of years back, leading A Fine Frenzy through a set of piano-driven rock,

entrancing Alison Sudol captured our eye (and other things). Looking as hot as ever, she and her band return to deliver more of the sultry songs that turned us on in the first place.



ANNIE

Don't Stop Annie is a young diva who would love to be Madonna—or at the very least the next Lady

Ga Ga. Don't Stop, her sophomore release, is packed with perfect dance pop. Its interesting flourishes may even make your thick-necked football buddy sing and dance in public.



1372 Overton Park Tennessee's favorite foursome grows up! With Lucero's sixth studio album the "swamp

rockers" pay homage to their hometown of Memphis and the address they once all shared. This time they blend their country/rock/punk sound with local blues musicians. The end result: another stylistic masterpiece from America's most underappreciated band. —Eric Althoff 😜

Because You Can't Watch Just Porn

SPRING BREAK & HARDBODIES COLLECTION

Admit it, you loved these films! Before you had access to porn, these 1980s screwball sex comedies were the fodder for all

your fantasies. On DVD for the first time, Spring Break is loaded with curvy coeds commingling



UNDISPUTED COLLECTION (Blu-ray)

Cue triumphant theme music. All six Rocky films are here in this

action-packed Blu-ray box set. The good: Rocky I, II and III. The bad: Rocky IV & V. And the ugly: Rocky IV (again). Plus what is hopefully the closing chapter in Sylvester Stallone's boxing saga, Rocky Balboa. "Yo, Adrian! We did it!"

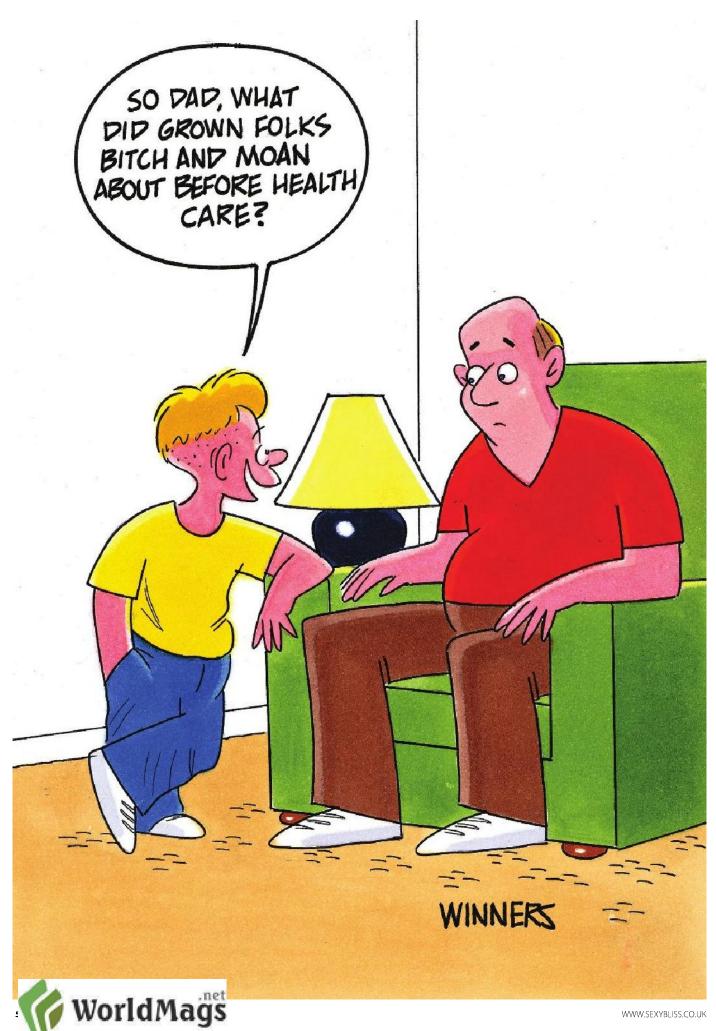


THE COMPLETE COLLECTION REMASTERED

John Cleese's hilarious, post-Python BBC series about a bumbling hotel manager has finally been remastered. This laugh-out-loud box set

boasts a slew of brand-new extras, interviews and commentaries.

















his photo-shoot was the best!" exclaims petite wrangler Topanga Fox. "We spent the whole day on a ranch, and I got to ride one of the horses. I have to admit that not wearing panties while horseback riding can be kinda painful, but I sure got horny. Then again, everything makes me horny."

Everything? "I know that makes me sound like a nymphomaniac," Topanga says, "but it's true. A nice smile or a sunny day. The smell of a pipe. They all get me horny. In high school I was known as the girl most likely to.... So if you're nice to me with warm hands and kind eyes, you probably have a shot."





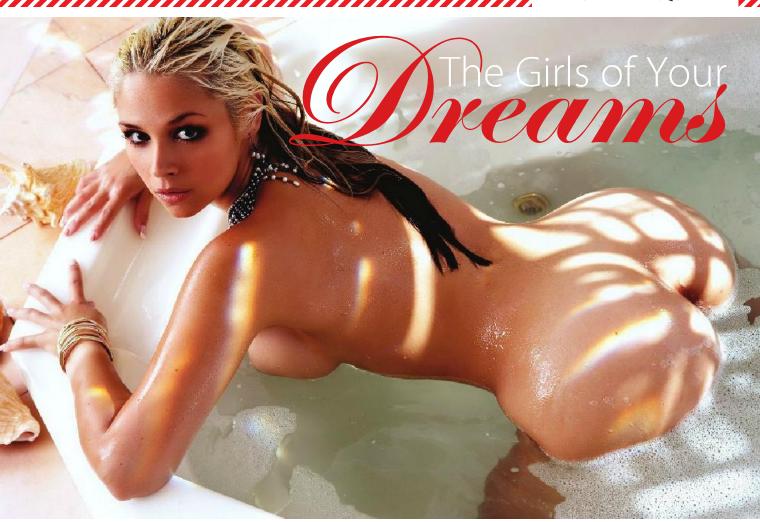














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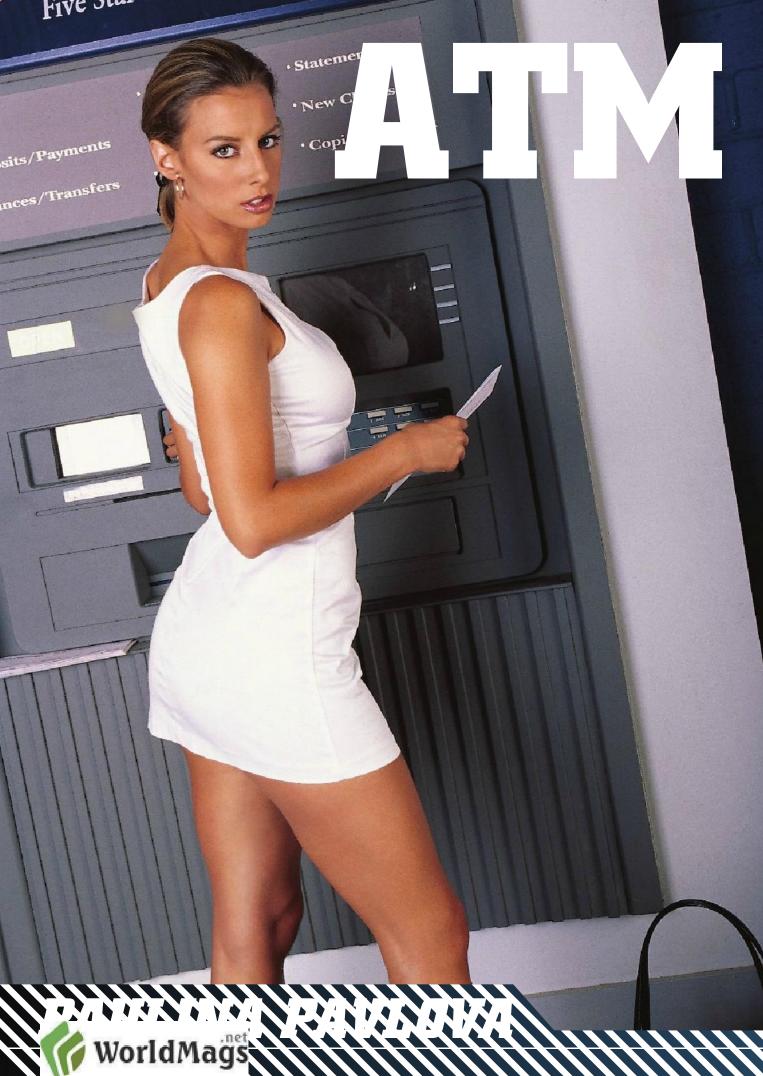
HOLLY RANDALL'S SEXY NEW BOOK

Remarkably talented Holly Randall has captured in all their glory a bevy of the most beautiful women on the planet. As a matter of fact many of her sexy photos have graced the pages and cover of this very magazine. No surprise since Holly, the daughter of legendary erotic photographer Suze Randall, was literally born into porn. After graduating from UCLA, Holly learned the ins and outs of the biz from her "dear" mother, then went on to hone those skills, developing her own unique style.

Holly Randall produces more than mere snapshots. They are artistic interpretations of sexuality, sensuality and beauty. Now many of these stunning images have been culled into an exciting book, Erotic Dream Girls. The dazzling chronicle, which boasts a foreword by Larry Flynt himself, features hundreds of full-color photos of the biggest names in the adult-entertainment industry.

XXX top-liners Kayden Kross, Kagney Linn Karter, Tori Black, Celeste Star, Faye Reagan, Aria Giovanni, Sarah Vandella, Heather Starlet and dozens more are showcased at their very best: exposed, uninhibited, stunning and naked. Extremely naked.

Unlike most photo collections that are published as clunky coffee table tomes, Erotic Dream Girls is a compact hardcover affair that can fit right in the palm of your hand. Holly Randall's Erotic Dream Girls is available at bookstores and GoliathBooks.com.

























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t the tender age of 21, **Karis Caine** already knows exactly what she wants out of life: "I want hot sex, fast cars and a big house with a white picket fence to share with a man I can count on and who isn't jealous when I bring girls home to play with. I want a lot of money and all the latest gizmos and gadgets. I want a private plane and a personal chef who knows how to make a New York pizza. I want to be pampered and treated like a princess most times, except when I'm bad. Then I want to be spanked-hard. I want diamonds and designer clothes and celebrity friends. I want it all, and I want it now! But I guess I'd trade all the above for true















SCREEN NAME:

Gina Benelli

Age: 26

STATUS: IN A RELATIONSHIP

Number of MySpace Friends: 2,360

LOCATION: FRIDLEY, MINNESOTA

URL: MySpace.com/GinaBenelli

"I love being naked, and I get off on being watched," Gina Benelli confesses. "The naughty girl I am today and my thirst for sexual adventure stem back to the strict Catholic household I was brought up in. Many of my sexual firsts were with other curious schoolgirls."

Now of age, Gina is a self-professed "expert in the sack" who knows precisely what's required to satiate all spectrums of her twisted desires: a lover with a soft touch and the ability to give it to her rough. If he or she is also attractive, honest and has a high sex drive, it's pretty much game on.

"Feeling a hard cock swell when it's ready to come and then watching it explode all over me is orgasmic," Gina insists. "Putting cold things into my warm pussy—like a chilled wine bottle or a Bomb Pop from the ice cream man—really makes me drip. One afternoon I used an ice-cold can of Red Bull to rub my dripping-wet pussy so I could tease my man while he was driving."

Although Gina's happily involved, that doesn't rule out bringing home other young hotties to play with. The popular MySpace enthusiast has racked up a long list of sleazy pals, and there's no way she's going to slow down now.

"I've had some wild encounters at concerts," Gina adds. "My favorite is when I got to suck my man's cock while getting my cookie eaten by my naughty girlfriend in a backstage dressing room. I was soaked and wetter than ever. The thought of getting







THE GIRLS
OF MYSPACE

Gina B







in HUSTLER," declares Lindsey, 27, a "loving, strongwilled and trustworthy" waitress from Anniston, Alabama. "This is a big accomplishment for me. I'm always up for doing things other people consider too crazy." But the 5-foot-6 "Gemini with many personalities" hasn't shunned low-key pastimes. "Hike trying to beat my drummer boyfriend at video games, playing football and baseball, watching boxing and painting crafts," she details. "It's very relaxing. I also watch House—I dig the doctor's attribute, plus I'm into all that medical stuff—and Friends. Who doesn't love that show?" Now Lindsey, whose fave musical acts are topped by Slipknot and Carrie Underwood, shows off her tawdry side: "I love going down on a man when he's blindfolded. Hove to be on top—yes, I prefer to be dominant—and I also love to have sex in front of other people. It's crazy wild. Like the time I got it on with an ex in front of my best friend and her guy—after I'd fucked the chick with a strap-on. That was a fun night. I guess my only fantasy is doing something even crazier. —Photos by Friend I can't wait!"

"When I want to be dominated

WorldMagรี

for a change, I love getting fucked hard

and deep from behind."





"Sending off naked pictures for your Beaver Hunt contest is the wildest thing I've done since I had sex in the parking lot after a trip to Hurricane Harbor," marvels Juicy, 25, a customer service rep from Waco, Texas. "I'm cool to hang around it. I have a bubbly personality, and I'm always horny." Once a high-school cheerleader, the 5-foot-10 skin-mag rookie is a big fan of the Dallas Cowboys and a proud mouthpiece for all frisky fillies from the Lone Star State. "We're country, patriotic and like to please our men," the well-endowed working mom spouts. "My favorite ways are 69ing—I love playing the skin flute—and reverse cowgirl." Juicy, an MTV's Real World die-hard who watches porn "once in a while," harbors a preference-altering fantasy: "I'm straight, but I think about having sex with two girls at once in the woods."

-Photos by Friend



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ARE YOU AN AMATEUR EXHIBITIONIST 18 YEARS OF AGE OR OLDER? If so, the world-famous Beaver Hunt competition has arrived in the UK and wants you! Every girl whose image is printed as a monthly selection gets a chance to star in a full length HUSTLER UK layout. See next month's HUSTLER UK for further details on the Great British Beaver Hunt. Make sure you fill out the model release below and provide the requisite documentation. We hope to see you here in the near future.

MODEL RELEASE/ENTRY FORM

To enter, you must be 18 years of age or older at the time the photographs, transparencies or digital images are taken, and you must fill out and send this entire release and a legible COLOUR photocopy of a valid driver's license or passport. (with photo, date of birth and signature). Provide photocopy, not original. All entries must include at least six sharply focused colour prints, transparencies or digital images. All photos become the unreturnable property of Fire Publishing in the UK and LFP Publishing Group, LLC, which buys all rights in perpetuity to photos we purchase in the rest of the world. Send photos, identification and this release with all information requested to HUSTLER Beaver Hunt, PO Box 63970, London, SW15 9AY Void where prohibited. No purchase necessary

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Any aliases, nicknames, stage or professional names; maiden name if married

Name to be published

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