

# bondage life

NUMBER FORTY THREE • \$10.00

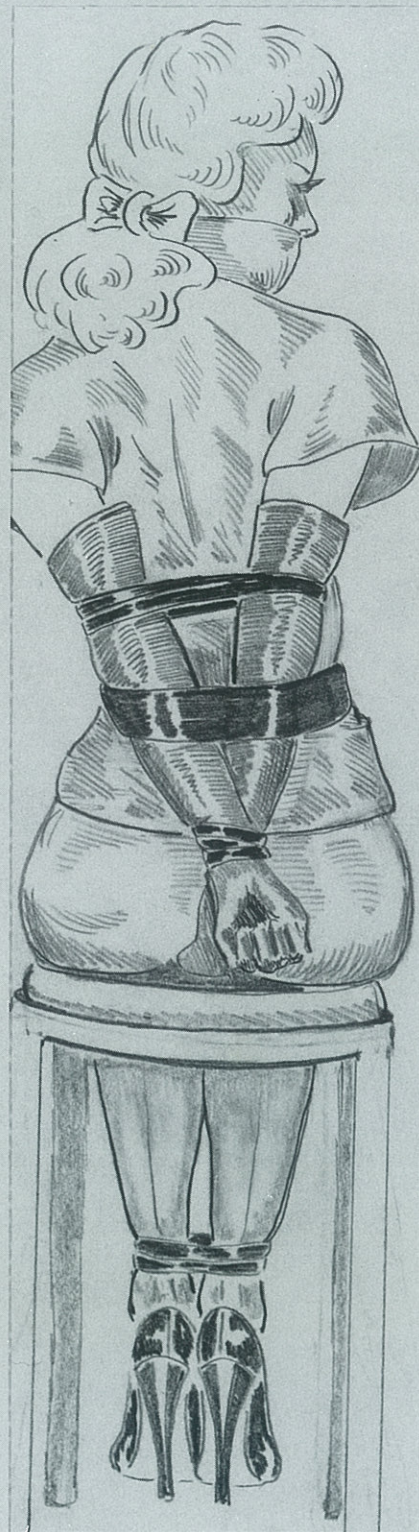
THE MAGAZINE FOR AND BY "LOVE BONDAGE" PEOPLE

LD



ALL MODELS ARE 18 YEARS OR OLDER. FOR SALE TO ADULTS ONLY.





# THE LOVE BONDAGE PERSONALITY

**W**hat makes us special?

Love Bondage — an interest that sets us apart from others.

The psychiatric community has studied the leadership personality, the thrill-seeking personality, the compulsive personality . . . but what about the personality of the “bondage-phile”? Scholarship on this subject is long overdue. Experts have studied masochism, but simple restraint is *not* masochistic; we have therefore not benefitted from those studies.

We are in the process of contacting academic sources for their input on this subject. If you know of psychiatric experts, medical professionals, or university scholars interested in these studies, please provide us with their names.

HARMONY COMMUNICATIONS





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**HARMONY  
COMMUNICATIONS -  
CELEBRATING  
THE PSYCHOLOGICAL  
POWER OF THE  
BOUND BEAUTY WHOSE  
"LOVE BONDAGE"  
IS AS MUCH FOR HER  
PLEASURE AS OURS**



**COVER PHOTO: DARLA CRANE  
BY CHELSEA PFEIFFER**



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#### ADVERTISEMENTS

Please note: Ad pages other than the  
Harmony ad (pages 24 and 25) are  
promotions of other companies. These other  
companies are not departments of Harmony  
Communications. Thank you.

Re: Pages 70, 71, 72, 78, 79.

# bondage life

THE MAGAZINE FOR AND BY BONDAGE LOVERS  
NUMBER FORTY THREE • FEBRUARY 1991

Publisher: R. Q. Harmon • Editor: Kristine Imboch • Contributing Editor: Eric Holman  
Art Director: Ross Davidson • Media Columnist: Carl McGuire

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The depictions of Love Bondage in this Harmony magazine convey the satisfactions that men and women experience together when they practice bondage within the context of mutual trust and consent. We strongly discourage readers from imitating these depictions by themselves, outside the boundaries of a loving relationship, and without an alert partner.

Records pursuant to law are in the custody of Donald B. Smith, Custodian of Records, 13005 Victory Blvd., C-70, North Hollywood, California 91606  
All models are 18 years of age or older — proof on file — adults only.



# Back When It All Began

Irving Klaw sold his photos. John Willie offered him advice. Here are some reminiscences from a man — a member of a dwindling fraternity — who can truly say he was there at the beginning of an era.

By Nyle Baxter

I don't know exactly how my fascination with bondage came about, but I do know that it showed up very early in my life.

When I was in the fifth grade back in a small town in northwestern Pennsylvania, I would never miss the Saturday matinees at the local theater. There was usually a western with Tom Mix, Ken Maynard, or Hoot Gibson; it cost all of 10 cents. For me, the main attraction of these shows was the serial — real cliff-hangers. The one I remember best was "The Perils Of Nyoka." There seemed hardly a single episode where she wasn't captured and tied up in some form or another. If there was anything in my life that turned me on to

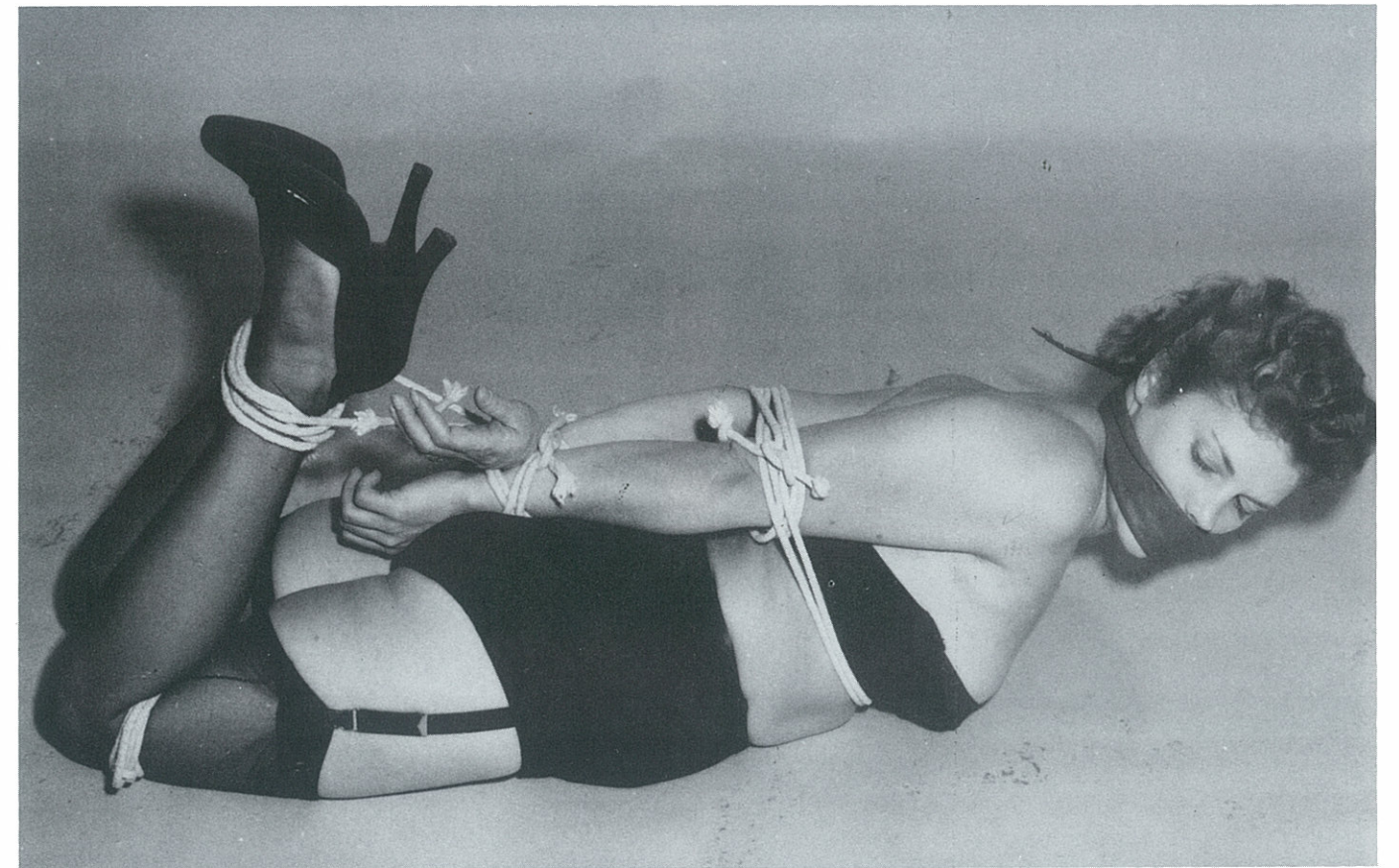
bondage, it must have come then.

Of course I also went through the usual games with the neighborhood kids, acting out cowboys and Indians, and spies. I remember a cute little girl who usually wound up as the captive, and as I recall, she didn't seem to mind too much.

From there I graduated to the pulp magazines and comic books, where I'd often find on the cover a beautiful damsel in distress, tied up. Once in a great while there was a bondage scene in the early movies, but it was rare. It wasn't until much later that televi-



Jane Neal



sion came along, and that helped a little, but not very much.

For a lad with a fantasy for bondage, my teen years were the lean years. You must remember that bondage was a lot deeper in the closet than it is now.

Then along came World War II. Being single and knowing I would be drafted, I enlisted in the Air Corps aviation cadets. I was commissioned an officer and after months of further training, I became a pilot of a B-17 bomber. I spent my combat time in Europe, with many bombing missions to my credit. During these war years, there was not much time for fantasizing, let alone realizing my fantasies. But after the war I came back to the U.S. determined to get involved, if possible, in bondage.

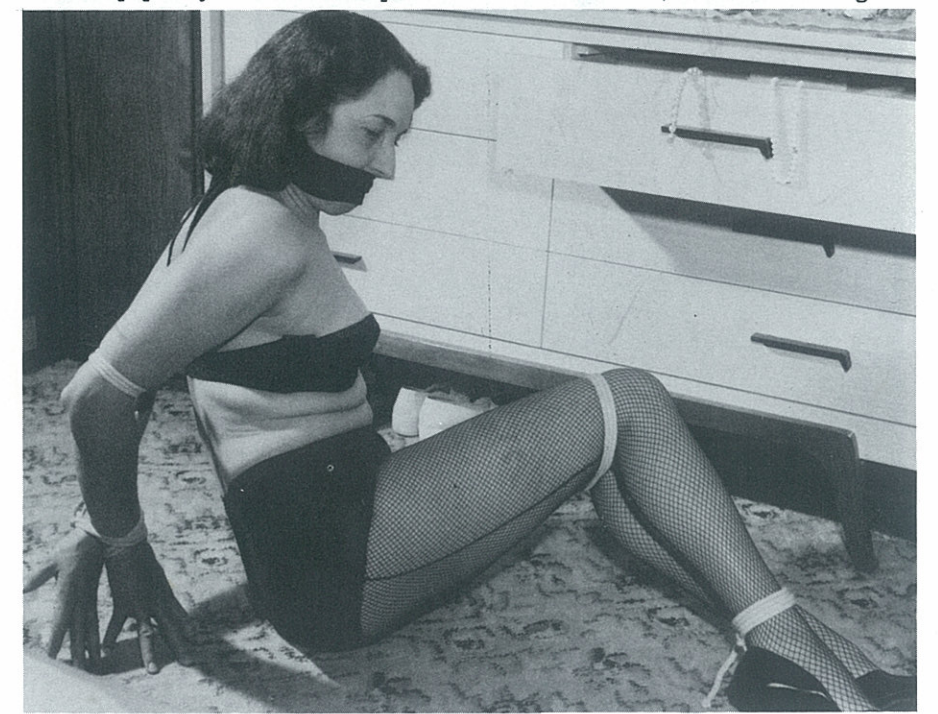
Looking through a *Beauty Parade* magazine, I noticed an ad by Irving Klaw. I ordered some material from him, and after accumulating a lot of it I wrote to him and asked if he would be interested in some amateur bondage photos. He asked for samples, and I sent him some. He must have been satisfied with them, for he told me to send him more every month. From that day and for many years, I found

myself very active in the bondage business.

Klaw and I wrote a lot of letters back and forth, but I saved none of them. I know he was constantly being harassed by the law, but nevertheless he managed every month to come up with a top quality brochure of his pho-

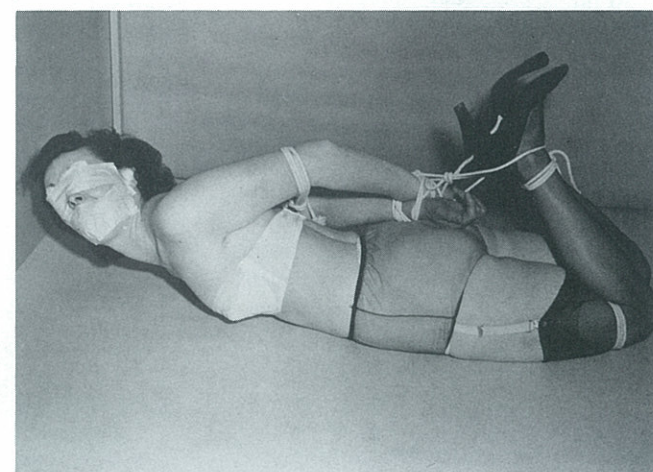
tos, cartoons, and drawings. I sent him a dozen 4x5-inch negatives every month for his "NA" series, which he advertised in his brochure. The money I received was not very great, but it gave me a good excuse to be taking bondage photos.

At that time, there were three girls



Patty Neal





The John Willie-style tape gag, as modelled by Jane Neal: First the between-the-lips strip of tape creates a pocket; the pocket is filled by wadding; then all is neatly covered with more tape. In the final pose (before which, for reasons lost to history, the model has rushed out to change her underwear), the photographer has added a tape-and-cotton blindfold and a hogtie. —C.M.

who had agreed to pose for me: Patty and Jean Neal, who were sisters, and Resa Holmes, a neighbor. Sometimes I think they had as much fun during these photo sessions as I did, and they could think up as many bondage positions as I could. (By the way, all three girls are still living and enjoying life as much as ever. I'm still in touch with them.)

I never met Klaw face to face, although we did write back and forth a lot. I had a lot of respect for the man and his dedication to his work. With all the pressure, he managed to keep going even when it took most of the money he made to fight the legal battles.

The NA series ran quite a long time in Klaw's brochures. This era was the highlight of my life. I would probably have kept sending in photos for much longer than I did if I could have found some different models, but in those days, that was very hard to do.

It was during this time, in the 1950s, that I began to see ads in *Wink* and *Beauty Parade* magazines about John Willie and his magazine, *Bizarre*. I ordered it from him and asked if he would be interested in seeing any of my photos. He said yes.

This started another era in my life, one that I will always remember.

I never met Willie, something I've always regretted. However, we did have a great deal of correspondence. He once wrote me and asked why I wanted to purchase some of his photos when I could take my own. The answer, of course, was that his photos were so much better than mine, more alive. The bondage was better, the gags were better, and his models were lovely. In fact, in my eyes, he was the best and has never been equalled to this day.

I have wished many, many times that I had saved all the letters he had sent to me. But at that time who would have ever dreamed that they would become collector's items?

He was forever trying to help me out in my bondage photography. I remember one letter where he said that my gags looked a little phony and asked me to try his method. The accompanying photo sequence was taken by myself per his instructions. The model was Jane Neal.

The first thing to do, he said, is to place the model on a stool and make sure that her wrists are tied securely

behind her back. He said that he liked to first tie her wrists, then gag her, and then pull her elbows together.

In gagging her, he said, first have her open her mouth quite wide, then pull the corners of the mouth together and put one strip of tape across the center of the mouth. This makes a pocket that you can stuff with wadding without the danger of it going down her throat. You then make a cross of two pieces of wide tape over the wadding, then another piece of tape goes over the center of the cross. Press down the ends of the tape far back on her face, almost to the hairline.

He said that if I preferred a blindfold he could suggest using pieces of cotton placed on a wide piece of tape. This would prevent the tape from

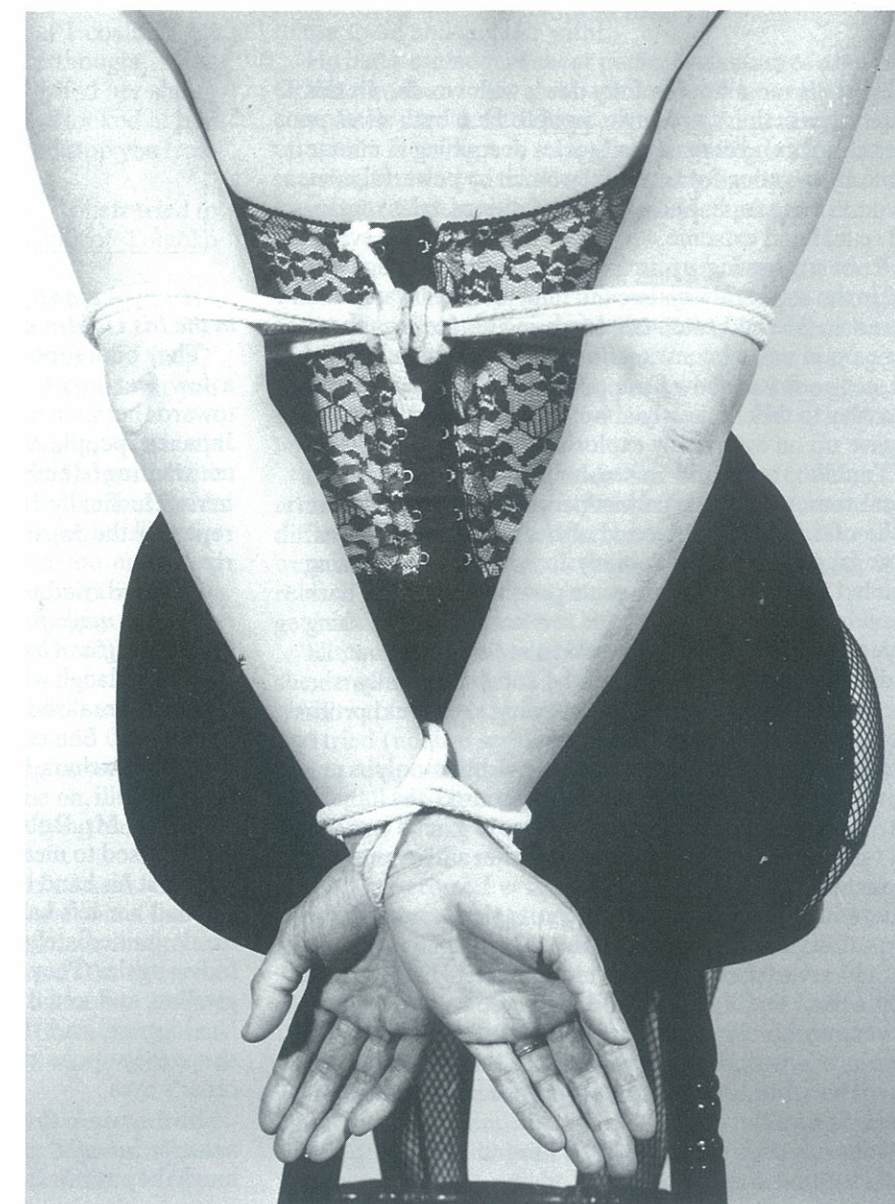
sticking to the eyelashes and eyebrows.

Testing his gag, I followed his instructions on Jane, then told her to do her best to scream. The tape was very effective.

Then I finished tying Jane. I bound her ankles and knees together and helped her off the stool and laid her on the floor on her stomach.

I tied her ankles to her bound wrists in a hogtie. I left her that way for a while and didn't hear a sound out of her. Then I untied her, and I can still remember Jane sitting on the floor, rubbing her arms and legs and looking up at me and saying, "One of these days I'm going to tie you up and see how *you* like it."

This did happen one rainy afternoon — but that is another story. ■





# FANTASIES. REALITIES

Edwin Morrow has been on Harmony's mailing list for five years now. It's great to see a long-time Harmonizer contribute in a new way.

His story's weak spot is its premise: would these pen pals ever really meet? ...And yet this one flaw is quickly overwhelmed by the allure of the story. This is bondage in real life; the bondage that you and I and our partners have experienced. You'll find in this tale a truth rarely acknowledged in bondage fiction. — K.I.

By Edwin Morrow

It began, as most human folly does, with words. In this case, they were the words two people had both read in countless books and magazines, stories describing in minute detail the kidnappings of beautiful women by powerful men, stories describing ropes and gags and positions, tales romantic and sexual and extreme.

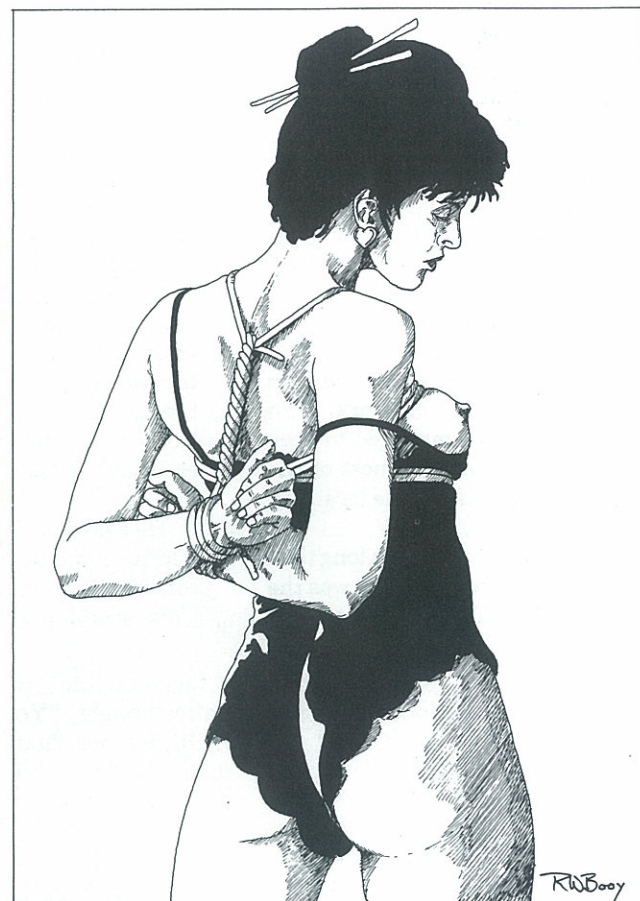
To Robert growing up in Pittsburgh, the bondage described in the stories always excited him, yet had always been out of reach. He had often tried to bring his feelings about bondage up in casual conversation with the women he had known, yet no matter how he approached it, he could never figure a way to talk seriously about it. Frustrated, he eventually gave up on ever really exploring his bondage desires.

To Tomoko, born and raised in Tokyo, the stories had been real somehow: stories about people she imagined were her. She often had daydreamed of herself tied and — yes! — even gagged, struggling vainly in her bonds, moaning through her gag for help while some powerful man with dark eyes stood over her. Of course, it was not the sort of thing that a proper woman was supposed to even think about, let alone discuss with anyone. Quietly, somewhat sadly, she filed her bondage fantasies away, knowing she would probably never know how it would really be.

Robert and Tomoko came to know each other only as pen pals, but in some unspoken way each sensed the other's interest in bondage, though neither could come out and actually say it. Yet they continued to write, and eventually, she came to visit him.

Robert met Tomoko at the airport; there, among the throngs of people moving from Point A to Point Z as fast as they could, two people stood motionless: a 29-year-old American man and a 30-year-old Japanese woman. Just a few yards apart, neither one moved, unsure what to say or do, and so they stood awkwardly still as the crowd pushed past them. Yet for all the noise and confusion, they only saw each other's face.

Her eyes are deep, he thought to himself. I could gladly lose myself in those dark pools.



His eyes are so green, she thought silently. Like the trees in the Iris Garden at the Meiji Shrine.

They both took a few steps forward, until they were only a few feet apart. Robert started to reach out his hand towards hers, when he remembered reading somewhere that Japanese people rarely touch in public. He stopped himself, not wanting to embarrass her, but now not sure how to greet her. He finally bowed slightly (she smiled at that) and repeated the Japanese greeting he had so painfully memorized.

Tomoko tried to hide her giggles behind her hand. His eyes are so magnificent, but oh! What is he trying to say? His bow was stiff and awkward, and his accent atrocious. She was starting to laugh when she saw the hurt in his eyes. He's not joking, she realized. He's trying to greet me the way a Japanese man would. She composed herself and greeted him the way that her teachers had explained Westerners greeted each other.

"Hello, Mr. Robert," she said in accented English, "I am very pleased to meet you." Robert's eyes gladdened and he stuck out his hand to take hers, when they both realized that she had her left hand out to his right. They both switched hands immediately, repeating the error, then tried again, failing again. They looked at each other and Robert started giggling, and so did she. So introduced, they went to pick up her luggage, and then spent an hour in the airport coffee shop; they spoke only a little, each staring softly into the other's eyes.

In the week that followed her arrival, neither of them actually brought up the subject of bondage, despite how much they wanted to. Neither could find a way to broach the

subject. That weekend Robert invited her on a camping trip in the highlands, and she, having always been cooped up in the city, eagerly agreed.

Their tent was off a small trail in the park, but within a hundred feet of some other tents; the park was more crowded than Robert would have liked, but at least they had some privacy. To Tomoko, raised in the clutter of Tokyo, the forest was huge, their campsite secluded. She fell in love with it immediately. It was not until Robert had started the campfire that she realized she had left her camera in his car. Together they set out to hike back to the parking area, despite the gathering twilight.

"If this were one of the stories I read as a young girl," Tomoko said as they picked their way across an unlit footbridge, "you would be an evil bandit waiting in the dark to pounce on some lonely woman." She said nothing more, so as they walked along the gravel road, Robert tried to open the conversational door a bit wider.

"And if I was a bandit? What would I do to you?"

"You would overpower me, drag me off into the woods..."

"And?" Leaves rustled overhead in the growing darkness.

"You would tie me up. Tightly. So that I couldn't get away." She then added, almost as an afterthought, "You would rob me while I was bound." She brushed her shoulder-length black hair back from her face and looked at him coyly in the moonlight. "I wouldn't be able to stop you from doing...anything."

"I see," he said. They walked on further; Robert tried to keep his voice from quivering at the thought of Tomoko being tied up.

"Wouldn't I have to gag you? I mean," he added, "if I really were a bandit robbing you?"

"I would most certainly struggle and scream for help," Tomoko said softly, almost caressingly. "As a bandit you would have to take precautions."

"Well then, you're lucky that I'm not a bandit. You could end up in real trouble," he replied as the gravel beneath their feet turned into asphalt. She smiled back at him, but inside she was troubled. Is he not interested? she thought. Am I not being plain? She looked at him again, but the moon was behind them and his face was hidden in shadow; the stillness of the dark around them swallowed up any feelings she might have felt at his being so near. She resigned herself to being wrong about his desires.

When they reached the car, Robert pulled out his keys but dropped his wallet doing it. Feeling around for it in the dark, he gave Tomoko the car keys. She unlocked the door, and when she opened it the dome light came on, illuminating the darkness like a flare. Her camera was lying on the front seat.

As she reached for it she felt Robert's hands on her behind, and she was unceremoniously shoved into the car and across the cold vinyl of the bench seat face-first to the passenger side. Robert jumped in and closed the door; the dome light went out, shrouding them in darkness. Robert sat still for a moment and Tomoko, face down on the seat and butt up in the air, didn't move. There was an awkward silence between them.

"I'm a bandit," he said, almost apologetically, not knowing if he had suddenly blundered, made a hideous mistake with a woman he was in love with. Tomoko's face lit up as

she heard his words. A Bandit! She pushed herself upright from her undignified position and faced him. She came face to face with her fantasies.

"A bandit," she said breathlessly. "You...you want something?" Robert relaxed, tried to play the part.

"Your money...your jewels...your valuables, my pretty." Tomoko sat still, unmoving. Robert was still unsure, but he slid toward her a little. Tomoko began fumbling with the door latch as though trying to escape.

"You filthy bandit! I'll never give youuuuummmpphhhh!" His strong arm encircled her, pinning her arms to her sides, preventing her from opening the door, while the other hand clamped down over her mouth, muffling her cries. She struggled against him as he pulled her back, tried to scream out for help, but the sound was muffled and his grip grew tighter. She had never been so excited before — nothing in her life had ever been this erotic. She writhed and moaned, feeling herself grow hotter, wetter, more delicious with each moment.

Robert also was getting hotter, for he too had never done this before, outside of his fantasies. But he now realized, as he held her in his arms, keeping her quiet and restrained, that he had overlooked a few things. Like what he was going to use to tie and gag her with!

He had a moment of sheer panic: his fantasy of a beautiful Oriental woman in his arms was coming true, and yet he had completely overlooked the need to bring something to tie her up with! Holding her struggling, moaning body, his mind raced as he tried to think of something handy that he could use. Belt? Shoelaces? Tape? Yes! He had a roll of tape in the glove compartment!

It was difficult, trying to hold and gag her with one hand while the other reached around her to open the glove box...why is it always so easy in the books? he asked himself mentally as he fumbled around for the tape...he managed to get the roll of black duct tape out and closed the glove box door. Three times, before the lock caught. He tried not to be embarrassed by it...

Maneuvering her into a position where he could get her arms back and her wrists crossed behind her back was more difficult than he had thought; her struggles, while exciting, were also something to be considered, and he was forced to release her mouth so that he could use both of his hands to get both of hers behind her back where he could tie them.

She was surprised when he released her mouth; couldn't she scream for help? Or was that what he wanted? She wasn't sure what to do, so she struggled gently, moaned softly and tried (not too seriously) to pull her hands free from his grasp. He pushed her forward, bent at the waist, so that he could pull her arms back behind her.

He was having a terrible time of it: first he couldn't find the free end of the tape, and when he did he wrapped it twice around her crossed wrists before he realized that he had it sticky side out. Trying to reverse the whole thing only got his hands tangled in it and he had to start over; to make it worse, Tomoko was twisting her body slightly and moaning soft pleas for help in both Japanese and English. He finally got the tape right and quickly wound it several times around her wrists, nearly taping his own hands to hers in the process. The inky darkness and false shadows caused by the moonlight though the windshield didn't help him any, either.

He gently pulled her back upright against the seatback and the moonlight caught her face; she's so beautiful! She



looked at him and her lower lip trembled.

"I have no money, bandit," she whispered. "What are you going to do to me?"

Marry you, he thought.

"I shall take your kisses then, pretty one." He pulled her to him, their lips meeting tenderly, hesitatingly at first, then they took each other's mouths with quiet passion. When they broke apart they each had to take a deep breath.

"I must ensure your silence, pretty lady," he said smiling. He pulled up the tape and tore off a long strip. He held the single strip near her soft red lips and, when she didn't turn away, pressed the tape down over her mouth. Several more strips of the black tape followed, until he finally succeeded in covering her lower face with the sticky stuff, sealing her pretty lips shut. Tomoko's eyes were closed as she moaned softly through the tape, and she began rubbing her thighs together, wet at the thought of her situation.

He sat back and looked at her, and knew he was in love. Her arms were pinned behind her back, and he could just make out the shiny black tape around one wrist that peeked out from behind her back. Her breasts were firm, the nipples erect and visible in the moonlight as the hard nubs poked out against the fabric of her tight blouse. He reached out and tenderly stroked one.

She opened her eyes at his touch, and her almond eyes were soft over the shiny black tape gag, moist and yearning for him, for his touch. Her long dark hair was slightly disarrayed around her face, and he gently pushed it back behind one ear.

Tomoko was in heaven. *Tied and gagged, unable to stop him, and the only thing he does is to stroke one nipple!* She shivered in pleasure and moaned at him again, trying to arch her back so that her breasts stood out more. The confines of the car, however, prevented them from doing anything more complicated than simple petting, however; they both knew they wanted much more.

"I'm going to take you back to my ten — uh, my hut, fair lady." He pulled a poncho from behind the seat and opened it up as best he could. "With this covering you, no one will know of your...distress." Tomoko began breathing a little faster. "You agree, don't you?" Tomoko nodded vigorously, then, remembering her part in the game, began shaking her head and groaning through the gag. He tried to get her into it, but they found that sitting in a car and trying to get a bound and tape-gagged woman into a poncho was not something that car designers plan for.

Ten minutes later, Robert had her well covered, and opened the door. The dome light crashed on, blinding them after so long in the dark. Robert got out, went around, and helped Tomoko up. Suddenly a car suddenly appeared as if from thin air, its headlights stabbing through the darkness towards them. Robert panicked, and pushed Tomoko back into the car. She tried to keep from falling and Robert, trying to help, fell against her and they both fell back into the car. The car passed and both sighed a breath of relief, nose to nose. An obstacle overcome! He kissed her taped lips and she nuzzled him.

"Let's go, my pretty." They started out across the parking lot, then down towards their camp. Someone was coming up the trail, and Robert was smug about the poncho disguise until, almost too late, he realized that Tomoko had nothing covering her tape gag. He swung her around and held her close, pretending to kiss her. The other camper moved on

to let them have their privacy.

*That was close*, he thought, beginning to sweat. It wasn't exactly what he had imagined a kidnapping would be like — and this was with a cooperative subject! Tomoko too was worried, about being discovered, about embarrassing this lovely man who treated her as she wanted to be. She held her head down so that there was less chance of anyone noticing her taped mouth.

Robert mistook her head down as a sign of displeasure. He was determined to make her happy! Yet even as he turned to speak to her, another car approached with its high beams on. Robert grabbed Tomoko and hustled her off the gravel and up into the woods, then through the trees into a small grassy clearing. The car passed without seeing them; at least he hoped it hadn't. He turned to her, saw her eyes probing into his questioningly.

"Nothing a good bandit can't handle." He touched her face lightly. "I think I deserve another kiss." She turned her head away playfully and tried to step backwards away from his lips when she lost her footing and stumbled backwards. He reached out for her, missed, and she went back onto the ground with a thud. He tried to pull her up, but could only grab the shoulders of her poncho; her hands were still tied behind her back. He got her up to a sitting position, but she groaned and mumbled through the gag incoherently, and failing at communication, started stomping her feet.

*Something's wrong*, he knew. He knelt down and then realized it: *the ground's soaking wet with dew* — so's she! He hauled her to her feet and felt her bottom; yes, her rear end was soaked. She looked up at him, miserable at falling and getting wet.

"I'll dry you off when we get back to the tent, okay?" She nodded, and with his help they started back for the road and the camp. They had not gone much further when they saw the footbridge; dark before, it was now brightly lit and there were several people standing near it. Both realized it would be next to impossible to smuggle Tomoko through those people without someone getting suspicious. He looked at her, sadly, dejected.

"Let's go back to the clearing." When they got there he pulled the poncho off, then worked off the tape that was now twisted around her wrists; she caught her breath as he pulled it free — he was trying to be careful — and then he started to remove her gag.

No mere words in some story had ever prepared him for the painful reality of trying to remove sticky duct tape from a soft Japanese face. The tape refused to come cleanly; and pulled at her delicate skin every millimeter of the way. When the tape suddenly pulled free her eyes watered with tears, and she did her best to hide them from him. Yet even in the darkness she knew that he knew of her tears, and that he was hurt and embarrassed. Their walk back towards the bridge was done in silence.

When they came to the bathhouse, she stopped in to look at her face; the tape had left ugly sticky streaks. She tried to wash them off, but soap and water were useless. She had to explain her dilemma to him, and he suggested they try to find something in his camp that might work. In the end, it was lantern fuel that worked the best, and he held the mirror for her as she attempted to remove all of the adhesive. When she got up to go to the bathhouse to wash her face clean, he

(Continued on Page 69)

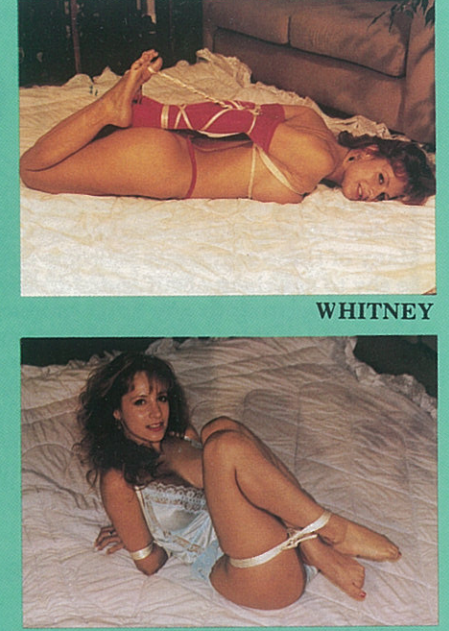
## BONDAGE BONANZA!



WHITNEY



WHITNEY



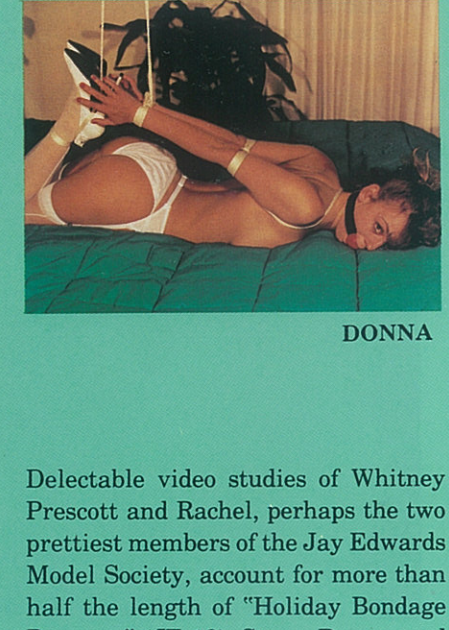
WHITNEY



RACHEL



STACY



DONNA



RACHEL



STACY

Delectable video studies of Whitney Prescott and Rachel, perhaps the two prettiest members of the Jay Edwards Model Society, account for more than half the length of "Holiday Bondage Bonanza" (JE-18). Stacy, Donna, and Nikki (unpictured here) also participate appealingly in Jay's near two-hour long sampler, available from Harmony for only \$60.



# Fetish Buyer's Product Guide

Here it is — our 1991 list of companies that sell handcuffs, leather clothes, high-heeled boots, rubber hoods, you name it! Many of these companies welcome custom requests, so don't be shy to ask them about your "dream outfit."

When writing to any adult-product company, state that you are 21 or older, and that you are aware you're requesting adult products, which will not be shown to or distributed to minors. If you purchase an item within your own state, remember to include state sales tax.

We do not guarantee the service of any of these companies. If you find a company's performance unsatisfactory, please let us know, so we can tell our readers.

## FETISH BUYER'S GUIDE: U.S.A.

**ALLEN MARBURGER**  
Box 20, Lake of the Woods  
Locust Grove, VA 22508 U.S.A.

Extensive documentation of TV and film bondage scenes. Fiction by George Arthur Green. Write for information.



**B.R. CREATIONS**  
P.O. Box 4201  
Mountain View, CA 94040 U.S.A.

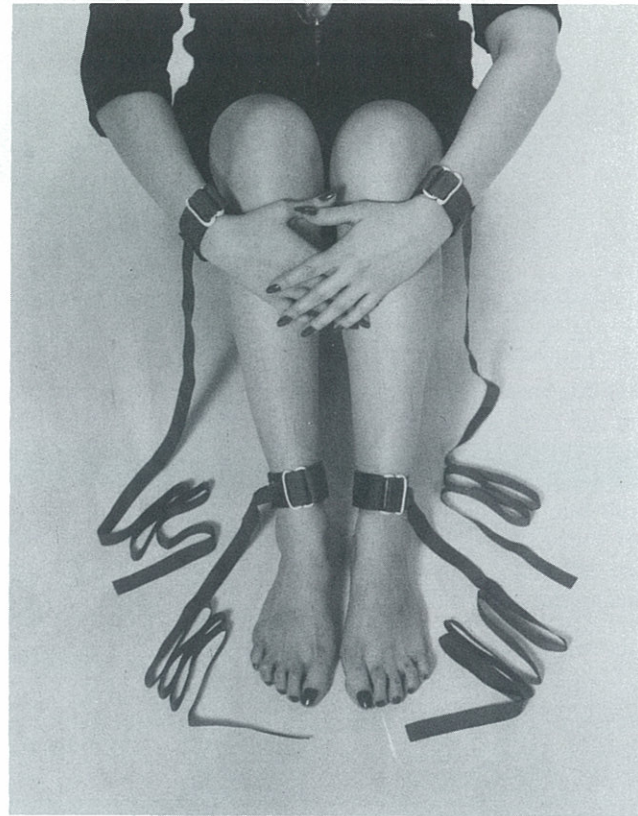
Custom corsetry. Basic catalog \$5. Newsletter subscription \$18 U.S. or \$24 foreign.

**THE BACKDROP, Dept. C**  
P.O. Box 1369  
El Cerrito, CA 94530-1369 U.S.A.

Bondage items, leather, TV attire. \$3 for price list of 1300 items, "Chain Store" color catalog \$10.

**CHICAGOLAND DISCUSSION GROUP**  
P.O. Box 25009  
Chicago, IL 60625 U.S.A.

Forum, support group for alternative sexuality including B&D. Send \$2 for information packet.



**FANTASY WORLD PRODUCTS**  
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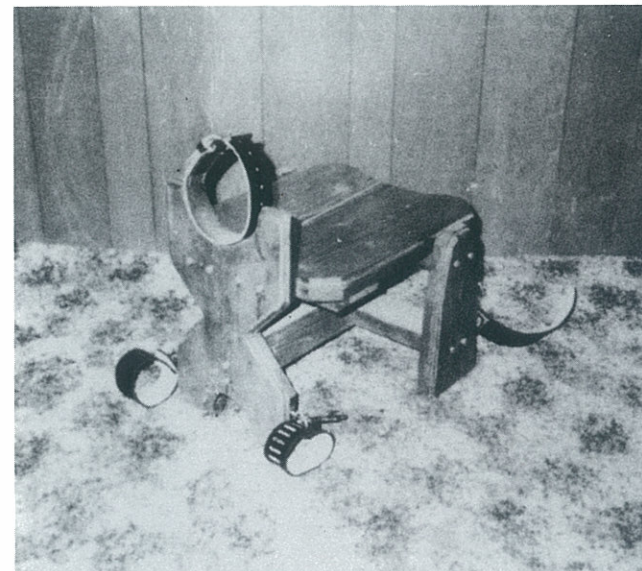
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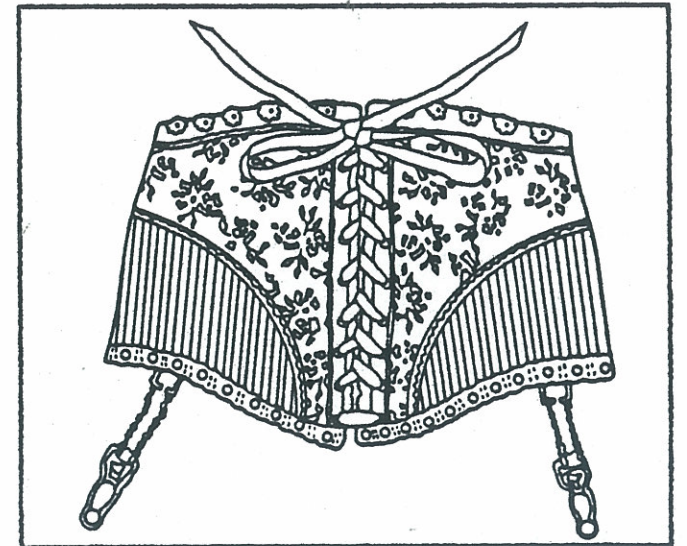
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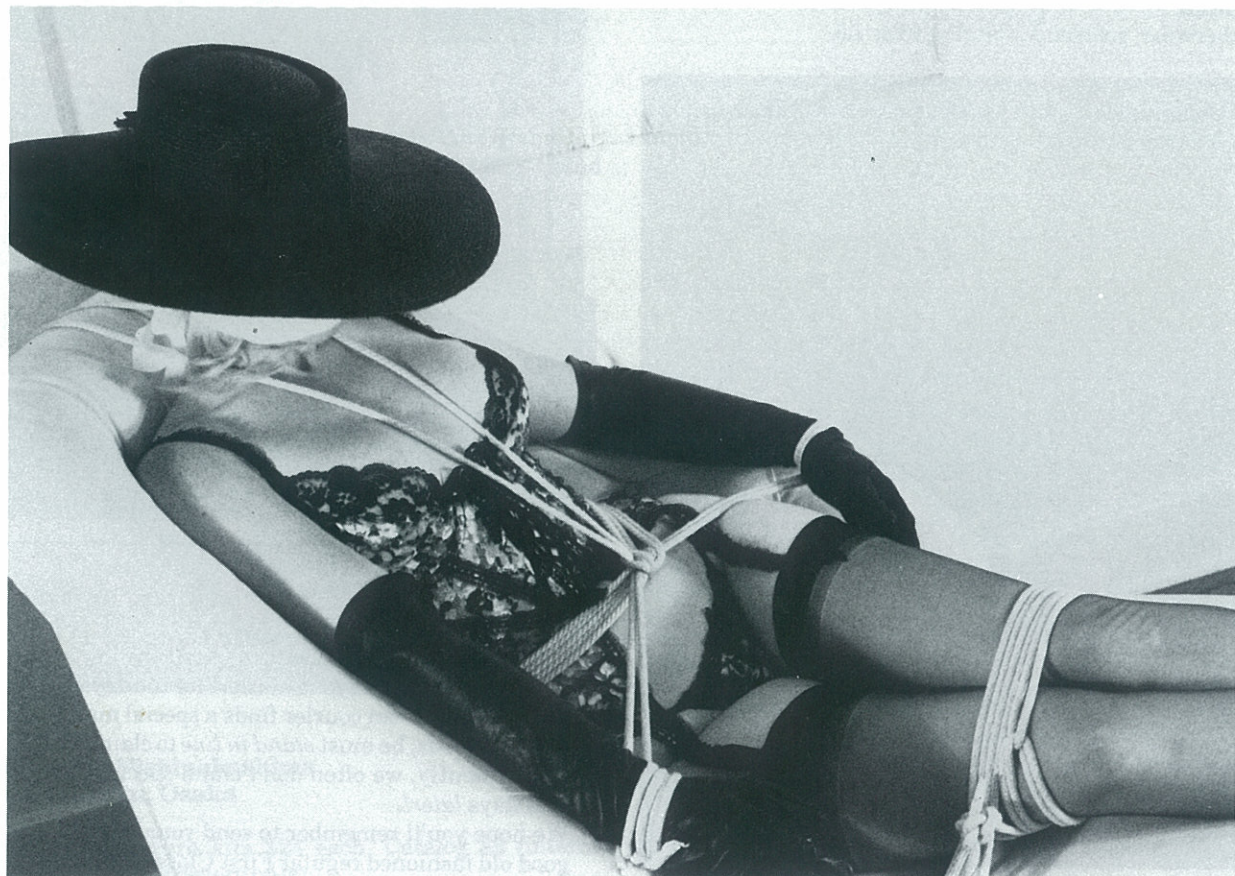
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Please don't send UPS, express or certified mail orders to the Harmony P.O. box. Guess why?  
If you send mail orders to Harmony by special mail, you're delaying everyone's orders for the day! Because if our intrepid mailroom courier finds a special mail notice in the post office box, he must *stand in line* to claim your envelope. Consequently, we often don't claim special mail until several days later!  
We hope you'll remember to send your Harmony orders by good old fashioned regular First Class. Thank you!



ENIGMA – Who might this secretive lady be? Whose lovely eyes are closed beneath the dark brim? Perhaps she will introduce herself if we are patient... or perhaps we will discover her identity some other time.



# TIELINES

## The Subject Is Bondage

By Kristine Imboch

An astute reader noted that last issue's cover broke new ground; it was the first *Bondage Life* cover to display an ungagged face. I hadn't even thought about it. Did any of you find it a turn-off? Do you feel that bondage isn't bondage without a gag? Another reader called issue 42 "truly a coffee-table issue." Do you feel that this magazine *benefits* us — as a bridge in public relations — by presenting exceptionally gentle cover photos? Or should Harmony's biggest magazine sport wild, way-out fetishy bondage on its cover?.....We're now into our second-generation Harmony Catalog, and it's getting fat. If you're having trouble keeping it neat and tidy along with our sale bulletins, why not set the catalog into a three-ring binder? Then punch holes in our new mailings and add *them* in too!.....Here's a reminder for our new readers! Harmony Communications and Lyndon Distributors are two different companies, and here's how it works — Harmony creates bondage magazines and videos. Lyndon publishes the magazines and makes them available to stores. They provide us with a portion of our magazines to sell on our own. Here's where some of you get confused: because we're not part of the same company, Lyndon doesn't sell our videos, and we don't sell their other magazines. And if Harmony gives you a merchandise credit, use it with Harmony, because Lyndon won't accept it. I hope that helps clear things up.....On a related note, if you find the advertisements confusing, remember that Harmony has a two-page ad with an order form that says "Harmony." Lyndon's pages consist of a three-page ad and inserts on pages 78 and 79.....In a recent commercial for the Brother P-Touch III labelling system, a talkative woman tells her husband all about the wonderful things he can do with the

gizmo, and at the end of the ad he puts a label to good use by sticking it over his wife's mouth. (*Reported by Tantalus*).....Lillian Rubin, a sociologist in San Francisco, surveyed almost 1,000 people around the country and published some interesting results in her book *Erotic Wars: What Happened to the Sexual Revolution?*. Her statistics revealed that 25% of the respondents had experimented with bondage. We had a feeling.....More nice stuff to hear! Women: 48% had had fantasies of being tied up and sexually stimulated by a man. Men: 42% had daydreamed of being tied up by a woman who then has sex with him, 36% had had fantasies of being tied up and sexually stimulated by a woman. These interesting statistics appeared in "Do You Think about Sex Too Much?", by Eric Klinger, Ph.D., in *Glamour*, Sep. 1990. The helpful reader who sent this to us didn't have the entire article, so we don't know what study these figures came from.....*Inquiring Minds Want to Know*: One reader asked "Do Harmony models have dressing rooms, or do they dress down in front of their photographers?" Well, Mr. Minnesota, most models like to change clothes in a restroom, so they can check their makeup between scenes. Some of our models have been artists' models, so of course they are very relaxed about their appearance *au naturel*. Mr. Minnesota's other question — "What warning-noises do Harmony models use to communicate when they're in bondage?" Generally, each model tends to develop her own. I ask new models to make a "barking" sound through their gag if they need anything, but *any* unique gag noise will alert the photographer very quickly. Chelsea Pfeiffer is known for her ability to figure out *exactly* what the model is trying to tell her. Chelsea says it's simple — ask them the most likely thing first. This is Chelsea's list of "Most Likely" questions to ask your



COULD IT BE...? — We found Laurel Blake being mean and tough in a 1981 issue of *High Heeled & Dominant* (Lyndon Dist.). Well, at least she *looked* mean and tough.

mmmphing model: (1) Is your nose itching? (2) Is there a hair in your eye? (3) Is a rope too tight? (4) Do you need the gag removed?.....A *real* late-breaking news flash: in November 1989, a 25-year-old male was arrested in Bradenton, Florida for wearing only a pair of handcuffs. He was accompanied by a fully dressed woman who was holding the key. Those two need to buy some Harmony magazines and read up on the DO's and DON'Ts of bondage play.....The search for ballgag balls continues! Balls called "Brine Toss Lacrosse" (for use with mini lacrosse sticks) are distributed by Brine Inc., 47 Sumner Street, Milford, Ma. 01757. The balls are coated sponge rubber in red, orange, and purple. Reader-reporter John says he bought them at Herman's World of Sporting Goods for only \$1.99 each.....When Chelsea Pfeiffer fires up her computer, the computer prompt responds on-screen with "Yes, Mistress." Why isn't *my* computer that compliant?.....We're looking for a Harmonizer who sent us some photographs in September last year.







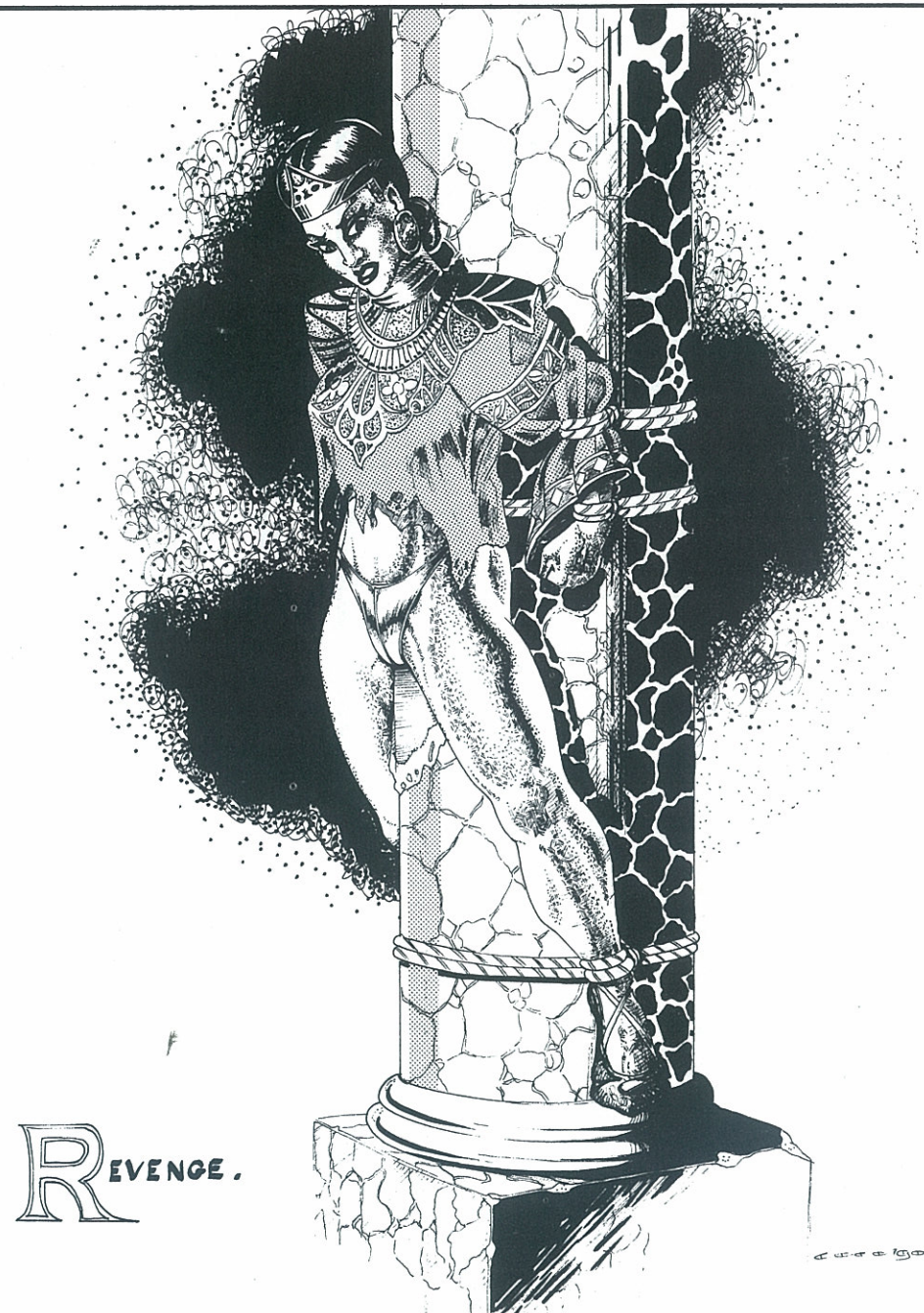
# COCO'S WORLD OF THE AMAZONS



**H**ERD OF AMAZONS



**U**THE UNINVITED GUEST.

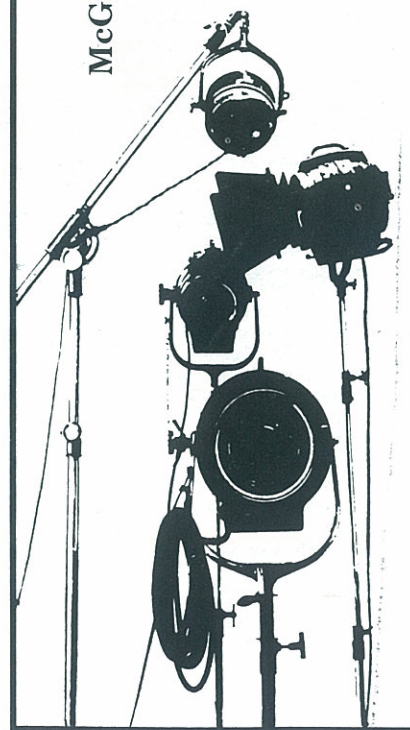


**R**EVENCE.



# BOUND FOR HOLLYWOOD

Carl McGuire's



## 'Dick Tracy,' 'Quigley,' 'The First Power,' and More . . . .

When "Dick Tracy" came to the screen, it brought from the comic strip more than just that familiar square-jawed hero and an assortment of villains with names like Mumbles and Pruneface. It also carried that touch of bondage as a plot device, which faithful readers of the funny-paper version have known about for years. Current example: **Glenne Headly** as Tess Trueheart, seen first tied to a chair and not only gagged but blindfolded as well; then later, still the captive of Al Pacino's Big Boy Caprice, she's again tied hand and foot and in danger of being mangled by some monstrous machinery unless (gaspl) Tracy can get there in time. It's nicely done. But co-star Madonna, in her slinkiest movie role to date, partakes of none of that treatment, alas. Her fans can only take comfort in the line she sings in her recently released "Hanky Panky," that song you're not likely to hear on the radio: "Some guys like to sweet talk and others like to tease. Tie my hands behind my back and oooh, I'm in ecstasy." Or her comment on the Arsenio Hall show in which she 'fessed up to a fondness for spankings: "Not so it hurts — just a little stinging" . . . .

**Laura San Giacomo**, the vixenish little sister in "sex, lies and videotape," is a roped-up little heifer in "Quigley Down Under" when she and Tom Selleck are carted way out into the outback by a scheming Aussie landowner's hired hands and left there for the vultures. . . . In the Lou Diamond Phillips cop thriller "The First Power," **Tracy Griffith** is a psychic and **Sue Giosa** a policewoman, and both fall into the clutches of a supernatural serial killer. Since he's a little short of imagination, he immobilizes all his victims the same way: spreadeagled inside a pentagram, with burning candles all around. . . . The new Rutger Hauer action flick, "Blind Fury," is an occidental version of the blind swordsman epics of Japanese movie tradition. At the climax, high in a mountain lodge, Hauer fights for the life of blonde **Lisa Blount**, who sits, bound and gagged, on a sofa. Funny thing, though: we see

the lady only from across the room. Hey! Does anybody here know how to shoot a *close-up*? . . . . The title of "Initiation: Silent Night, Deadly Night 4" is a little befuddling, since this movie has absolutely nothing to do with Christmas. What it does have, though, is a four-star scene in which **Maud Adams**, head of a witch's coven, sends her creepy assistant out to snag redheaded **Neith Hunter**, whom she wants to enroll as an apprentice witch. Surprised in her apartment, she's overpowered by the guy, who uses a roll of adhesive tape to first bind her wrists behind her back and then, wrapping it tightly between her teeth, to silence her. But, feisty filly that she is, she still manages to lead him a merry chase, squirming under her bed and hiding there until he discovers her, shoves the bed aside, and reclaims his prize. . . .



Tape 'twixt teeth: Hunter's big scene in "Initiation: SNDN 4."

When a bunch of paramilitaries in the hills start taking their war games too seriously in "Kill Crazy," blonde **Rachelle Carson** rues the day she decided to go camping there. She spends time with wrists roped, mouth gagged; gets rescued; gets recaptured, hustled into a tent, tied down to a cot, gagged again, left there with a time bomb ticking away. Ever have one of those days when nothing seems to go right? . . . . Sexy **Krista Errickson**, in "Mortal Passions," is a conventional little wife when her husband's around; but when her lover comes to play, it's strictly Kink City, as he ties her wrists to the headboard with leather thongs and she moans, "Oh... tighter." . . . . "Playroom" is an eerie and atmospheric horror film, shot in an honest-to-goodness East European castle, about a search into the past that turns up — surprise! — a long-hidden torture chamber, all of



Carson on the cot, and not a moment to lose, in "Kill Crazy."

its implements in tip-top working order. And who should be nominated to test them but redheaded **Jamie Rose**, who's less than enthusiastic. Let's see, there's the X-frame rack; and over here we have a throne-like chair with straps at the arms and a curious slot in the back; and what's that buzzing sound? . . . . "Death Spa," about a health club where the members are dropping like flies among the Nautilus and Universal machines, has a glossy look and not much content. Let's just save a couple of minutes toward the end for the sight of shapely **Brenda Bakke**, attired in a revealing party costume, gagged and tied down to that most infamous of torture devices, the ultraviolet tanning machine (those fiends!) . . . .

Pretty, dark-eyed **Alice Villareal** has a long, drawn-out scene at the close of the low-budget East Coast-made "Visions," gagged and tied with wrists overhead to a vertical pole on the stage of a topless bar. In case you're wondering, her top is firmly in place. . . . "Blood Salvage," a gruesome and unpleasant little movie in the chainsaw-massacre genre, is partially redeemed by the sight of **Lori Birdsong**, a prisoner in bed, wrists tied together and attached to the wall, her long and liquid legs on display. . . . We won't lie: "Vice Academy 2" is one of the dumbest movies you are ever likely to see. But hey, it stars **Linnea Quigley**, absolutely the cut-

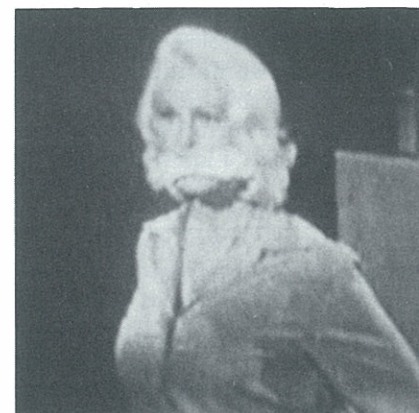


Nothing to chirp about: Birdsong goes beddie-bye in "Blood Salvage."



Bakke catching some rays in "Death Spa."

est of the current crop of scream queens and blonde bimbos; and it has her and her fellow vice officer **Ginger Lynn Allen** roped into chairs along with their boss, **Jayne Hamil**, and female bodybuilder **Teagan Clive**, playing a kind of robocop with mammaries; it has villainesses **Toni Allesandrini** and **Dee Hengstler** briefly wrapped in rope face to face; it has chief villainess **Marina**



Ode to Joi — Lansing, that is — in "Hillbillys."

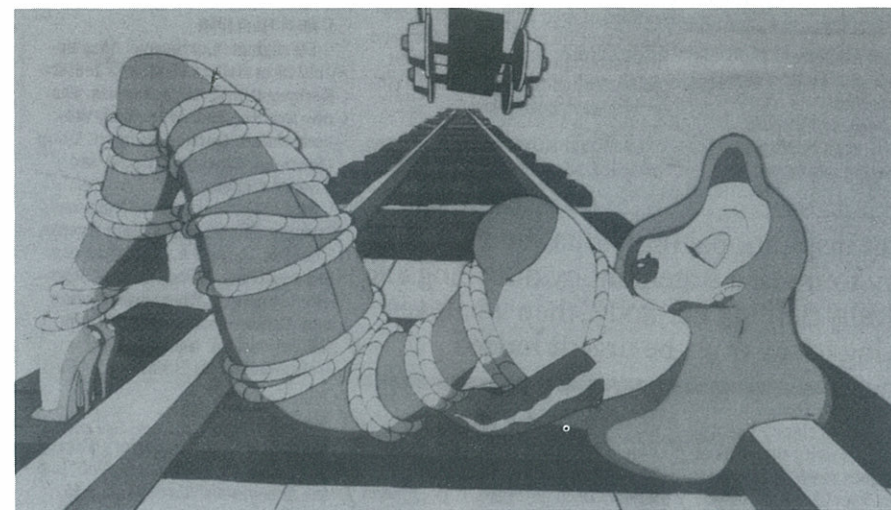


Villareal quietly guarding her post in "Visions."



Field makes a neat package in "Murder C.O.D."

**Benvenega** (her kinky outfit straight from the Pleasure Chest, according to the credits) led away in handcuffs; and it has a flash of those famous, small but perfect Quigley breasts. What more could one ask for the price of a video rental? . . . . Here's a real curiosity: the goofy "Hillbillys in a Haunted House," a 1967 epic that gives us those three old horror-movie hambones **John Carradine**, **Basil Rathbone**, and **Lon Chaney Jr.**, as a trio of low-rent villains, plus that 1960s B-movie bombshell **Joi Lansing** as their tied and not-too-expertly-gagged prisoner. . .



**24-CARROT CUTIE** — We admit it: We got a crush on Jessica Rabbit the first time she undulated across the screen in "Who Framed Roger Rabbit." Those lips, that shape, that smoky voice! And now, in the cartoon short "Roller Coaster Rabbit," the sight of those endless curves held fast by yards of rope, a dastardly, moustache-twirling villain gloating over the helpless beauty . . . Well, now we're in love for good.



## B/D on T/V

Justine Bateman in a Bind;  
Plus 'The Flash,' 'Hunter,'  
'Wise Guy,' and More . . .

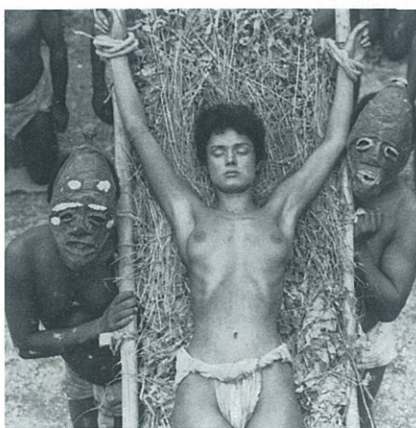
No more of those sitcom roles for **Justine Bateman**. She's all grown up now, ready for those young-woman parts like "Fatal Image," a CBS TV-movie that has her and Michele Lee, as her mom, loose in Paris and getting into all kinds of trouble. In Miss Bateman's case, that involves being kidnapped by terrorists, tied to a chair (ankles roped apart — a nice touch), and hidden in a remote house for the longest time. She's very convincing in the part, as we might expect from an actress who served her apprenticeship in a show called "Family Ties" . . . "The Flash" is starting to live up to its promise: Series regular **Amanda Pays** has already had her scene, secured in a chair with a wrap of rope; and guest star **Karla Montana** has shown up in almost exactly the same pose. Not bad, but now we could use a writer or director with a little more imagina-

tion — and maybe a spare hankie . . . CBS' "Wise Guy," once the best thing on television, has stumbled in its new season, with Steven Bauer not quite a replacement for Ken Wahl and the quality of the writing miles short of earlier shows. One bright spot was a scene featuring **Martika**, as Bauer's songstress girlfriend, taken captive by Latin American thugs. She's tied to a chair aboard her houseboat, then gagged, slowly and expertly, with turn after turn of silver gaffer's tape . . . Another series in trouble is "Hunter," following the departure of Stephanie Kramer, who now has a spot in the Bound for Hollywood Hall of Fame. Her replacement, **Darlanne Fluegel** (who at this writing has herself been replaced; stay tuned), is a fine actress but with none of the Kramer snap, crackle and pop. We did enjoy one exchange, though, between Fred Dryer's Rick Hunter and Miss Fluegel's Joanne Molenski, as he "arrests" her in one of her undercover roles. He, whipping out a pair of handcuffs: "OK, Molenski, it's that time again." She, grinning as he turns her around and clicks them on: "I know you like this part" . . .

### THOSE HONG KONG THONGS

Jackie Chan, who combines martial artistry with occasional slapstick, is a mainstay of the big-budget Hong Kong cinema, and the damsel-in-distress theme has worked its way into a number of his high-grossing flicks. In "Armor of God" (left), he encounters a nasty cult with a penchant for virgin sacrifices. In "Police Story" (called "Jackie Chan's Police Force" in the American video version), he sets out

to rescue a stylishly attired young lovely held prisoner by her mobster boyfriend. Other titles to watch out for, we're told, are "Dragons Forever" and "Police Story II."



In the CBS TV-movie "The Secret Life of Archie's Wife," husband-wife team Michael Tucker and **Jill Eikenberry** play a bumbling crook and the housewife he abducts. At one point, to keep her in the car, he bends her over and hurriedly attaches her wrists to her ankles with rope. How bad a job is it? Let's just say that with knots like that, if this guy had been a Boy Scout, he never would have made it past Tenderfoot . . . The new CBS series "Broken Badges" is off and running (and yes, CBS is getting mentioned a lot in this column; there's definitely something going on over at Black Rock), with two of its female co-stars — police psychologist **Terresa Donahue** and biker-cop **Eileen Davidson** — slapped into handcuffs in the pilot film; and, in a subsequent episode, **Charlotte Lewis** (who's apparently replaced Miss Donahue as the shrink) overpowered by hooded burglars who gag and cuff her wrists to a towel bar in the bathroom. Miss Lewis, by the way, now has quite a file with us, with three previous mentions: "Pirates," "The Golden Child," and "Dial: Help." . . . "MacGyver" keeps coming up with imaginative scenes: In a recent show, that same criminal mastermind who was involved in the abduction of Kim Zimmer in an earlier episode now has **Lynn Moody** in his clutches, and he has a fiendish idea: Taking her to an abandoned mental hospital, he straps her into a patient-treatment bathtub, attaches a plugged-in electrical heater over the rim of the tub, starts the water going, and waits for Mr. Electricity to do his job. Don't worry, MacGyver will show up in time; he always does . . .

**Chelsea Field**, adorned with a black tape gag and tied onto a straight-backed chair, is William Devane's captive, with hero Patrick Duffy about to break down the door, in the NBC TV-movie "Murder C.O.D." . . . **Mama Shannon Wilcox** and daughter **Samantha Mathis** are trussed up in their nighties by kidnappers, the former left gagged and wrestling with a hotel room telephone, the latter bundled off into the night, in the CBS movie (There it is again; go, CBS!) "83 Hours Til Dawn," based on the real-life Barbara Jane Mackle kidnapping . . . **Kari Whitman** is a cute little vision in black leather who's tied, gagged, and left struggling and "Mmmph"-ing on a bed, in an episode



Franklin up against the wall in "Gazebo."

of the syndicated comedy "They Came From Outer Space" . . .

**CHAIN-MAIL** — For help in putting this issue together, our thanks to R.H. of Northern California, to a reader in San Diego, and to the generous donor of the Jackie Chan photos, who wishes to remain anonymous.

Bound for Hollywood is on the lookout for two more long-lost French films, both from 1967: "Belle de Jour," with Catherine Deneuve, and "Le Viol," with Bibi Andersson. Anyone who can locate these for us will find himself handsomely rewarded with Harmony videos.

Another search: We're interested in getting in touch with the talented producer of the Marti Fraser videos in England.

**PREVIEW OF COMING ATTRACTIONS** — There's a buzz about a movie due out this year called "Love Crimes," which stars the beautiful and controversial Sean Young as a prosecutor who stalks and is then seduced by a sex criminal, played by Patrick Bergin, of "Mountains of the Moon." The film's director, Lizzie Borden, describes "Love Crimes" as "a very sexy, scary movie," in which Miss Young tracks the culprit to a small town, where she "is determined to bust him, but he kidnaps her and keeps her prisoner, and strips away her defenses." Noting that "it would be impossible for a man to direct it," she says the movie's controversy stems from its portrayal of a "strong woman who almost needs to be humiliated to find her sexuality." Feminists, she adds, probably won't like this movie much.

"Rocketeer" update: The role of the Betty Page-inspired heroine is to be played by Jennifer Connelly, who managed to distract Don Johnson from the considerable charms of Virginia Madsen in "The Hot Spot."

## LOOKING FOR GOOD TV? CRY 'UNCLE!'

Quick now: Name the TV series with the most female tie-ups. Lots of candidates, of course. There's that old standby, "Superman," with Noel Neill or Phyllis Coates getting the treatment almost every week, it seemed. There's "Batman," with Yvonne Craig and a passel of other cuties; and more recently, there's "T. J. Hooker," with Heather (sorry, guys, they just don't make cops that cute) Locklear getting locked in her own handcuffs in show after show. Then there's "The Avengers," which we suspect may be the all-time champ. Way back in *Bondage Life 5*, we catalogued 26 separate scenes featuring Diana Rigg, Linda Thorson, and a scattering of other actresses. And that list didn't even include the long-lost Honor Blackman episodes, originally shown only in England, which the Arts & Entertainment channel is now showing after more than two decades. More on that in a later issue.

But what about the show that gave us bondage appearances by the widest variety of ladies? In that category, it seems the clear winner is that 1964-67 series "The Man From U.N.C.L.E." Taking a fresh look at those old episodes, courtesy of the TNT cable channel, we can see that just about every starlet of the '60s made an appearance on "U.N.C.L.E." at one time or another, alongside stars Robert Vaughn and David McCallum as Napoleon Solo and Ilya Kuryakin. And the percentage of those guest actresses who wound up all tied up is staggering. Here's a sampling:

**Nancy Sinatra** — Wearing go-go boots and the shortest of shorts and sporting a bare midriff, she's posed with hands tied overhead and a cloth gag over her mouth in "The Take Me to Your Leader Affair."



Craig in "Brain-Killer": Even better than Batgirl.



April in Paris? No, it's Sommars in "Roma."

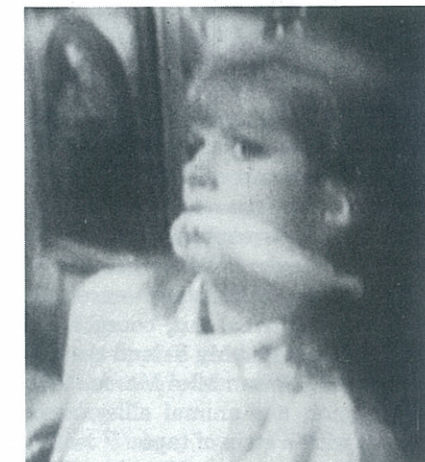
**Barbara Feldon** — In "The Never-Never Affair," she prepared for all those coming tie-ups on "Get Smart." This time, a lengthy scene has her seated in a chair with her wrists cuffed behind her back.

**Bonnie Franklin** — With "One Day at a Time" still years away, the budding actress tried an English accent and got herself chained to a dungeon wall in "The Gazebo in the Maze Affair."

**Judy Carne** — That "Laugh-In" girl got her start in roles like this one, in "The Ultimate Computer Affair," where she's seated on a sofa with wrists tied behind her back.

**Yvonne Craig** — The future Batgirl starred in a bang-up bondage appearance in "The Brain-Killer Affair," actually better than any of her numerous "Batman" scenes. This one has her tied and tape-gagged by villainess Elsa Lanchester, and the close-ups are marvelous.

**Patricia Crowley** — The pretty brunette, who was starring in the series "Please Don't Eat the Daisies" at about the same time, can be seen in



Lane chewing over her problem in "Re-Collectors."



"The Vulcan Affair" wearing an evening gown and handcuffs and suspended by her wrists from a steam pipe.

**Julie Sommars** — She's a regular on "Matlock" now. In "The When in Roma Affair," she was strapped down to a table and gagged with a cloth between her lips.

**Madlyn Rhue** — A familiar face in '60s films and TV, she played the prisoner in two separate "U.N.C.L.E." episodes. In "The Terbuf Affair," she's tied to a stake; in "The Fiery Angel Affair," she's tied to a tree.

**Pilar Seurat and Anne Jeffreys** — "The Abominable Snowman Affair" finds these two attractive ladies bound in two different ways: first, tied hand and foot, wrists in front, and lying under an enormous — and noisy — gong; and later, manacled to each other (and to our two U.N.C.L.E. heroes), wrists again in front, while they're bricked up behind a dungeon wall.

**Angela Dorian** — If the name doesn't ring a bell, try "Victoria Vetri," the one she chose later, and you may recall this stunning Aussie in such flicks as "When Dinosaurs Ruled the Earth." In "The Indian Affairs Affair," we see her first blindfolded, wrists tied behind her back, and later roped to a chair.

**Jocelyn Lane** — One of the cutest starlets of the '60s, she's a tied-and-gagged prisoner, her wrists roped to the arms of a large chair, in "The Re-Collectors Affair."

**Danielle de Metz** — This glamorous blonde is bound to a chair, while McCallum hangs by his wrists not far away, in "The Come With Me to the Casbah Affair."

**Lynn Loring** — Wearing only a slip, the redhead is first strapped down to a table, then seated in a chair with wrists tied in front and wearing an over-the-mouth gag, in "The Deadly Smorgasbord Affair."

**Joyce Jillson and Vitina Marcus** — Blonde explorer Jillson and brunette jungle girl Marcus — in a skimpy leopard-skin outfit — are both captives in a tribal hut, bound hand and foot, in "The My Friend the Gorilla Affair." When Miss Marcus tries to summon her animal allies, she's gagged with a strip of tape.

**Linda Foster** — This blonde is tied at wrists and ankles, hands in front, and lying on the floor as



Powers as her fans prefer her: In "Montori" (left) and in "Drublegratz."

## HERE'S THE ROPE; WHERE'S STEFANIE?

There are those who think **Stefanie Powers** can lay rightful claim to the title Most Tied-Up Female This Side of Alpha Centauri. We think Diana Rigg has the edge — at least 16 scenes, by our count. But there's no question that Miss Powers has an impressive record. One of the main reasons is "The Girl from U.N.C.L.E.," which spun off the original show after a couple of seasons and provided the excuse to place Miss Powers — as U.N.C.L.E. agent April Dancer — in a staggering number of bondage situations. She was to add to that list in films such as "Die! Die! My

Vaughn and McCallum dangle upside-down (!) nearby, in "The Thor Affair." Struggling to her feet, she hippety-hops over to the rope suspending them and cuts them loose.

**Judi West and Evelyn Ward** — "The Discotheque Affair." Miss West is seen with her wrists bound to the bars of a disco dancer's cage, later with those same wrists tied to the bars of a real cell. Miss Ward is tied with arms at sides and laid on a conveyor belt that leads to a buzz saw.

**Jeanine Riley** — Yet another in the endless series of "U.N.C.L.E." blondes, she's seated and held in a simple behind-the-back wrist tie in "The Apple a Day Affair."

**Carole Shelyne** — In "The Cap and Gown Affair," she's tied to a student's desk in a classroom.

**Diana Hyland** — Strapped down to a hospital bed in "The Candidate's Wife Affair."

**Katherine Crawford** — Seated, wrists tied in front, in "The Iowa Scuba Affair."

**Janine Gray** — Standing, wrists roped together and tied to shelving in a laboratory, in "The Deadly Games Affair."

Darling," her latest TV series "Hart to Hart," and numerous guest appearances on shows such as "It Takes a Thief." But, as all her fans know, "The Girl From U.N.C.L.E." is where she got in the most scrapes. Here are some of them:

"The Dog-Gone Affair" — Quite an amazing scene, this one has her a prisoner in a wine cellar, wrists tied behind her back, ankles tied together, dangling upside-down with her knees hooked over a trapeze. Below, a pool of piranha (shudder!). Swinging the trapeze back and forth, she manages to free her hands, then reaches out to hit the button that powers a wooden lid to the pool, flips off the trapeze, and unties her ankles. Four stars.

"The Drublegratz Affair" — High in the Bavarian Alps, our intrepid agent is trussed up, tape-gagged, and stashed in a closet along with two other captives, blonde **Jill Townsend** and series co-star Noel Harrison. Curiously, although all three are bound, only Powers and Harrison get the tape; Miss Townsend's lips go unsealed.

"The Montori Device Affair" — Tied hand and foot, sitting in an easy chair, and gagged with a strip of yellow tape.

"The Paradise Lost Affair" — Wrists tied behind her back, seated on a bed.

"The Atlantis Affair" — Ropes at wrists and ankles, she's seated on a crate, held prisoner in a tunnel.

"The Romany Lie Affair" Gagged and tied back to back with fellow prisoner **Audrey Dalton**; and say, isn't that a large, hungry bear next door trying to get in?

"The Jewels of Topango Affair" —

(Continued on Page 76)

# By The People

LETTERS • LETTERS • LETTER & PHOTOS • PHOTOS • PHOTO

Dear Harmony,

I have enjoyed reading and viewing your publication for a few years now and from its pages I've learned a variety of skills which are used often to control and please my love of my life, Kathleen.

I/we would like to share some of our variety with you and your readers. Styles that we haven't seen in any publication yet. Maybe we'll see them in yours.

(1) Whiffle balls. Two small ones can be tied together with a long strap. One ball goes first into the mouth, the other is forward at the lips. The strap is tied behind the head. This keeps her mouth open and her salivation at a prodigious rate.

(2) Open-back ankle-strap shoes. Thread one ankle strap through the other, then buckle both straps. Ankles are secured together and only very small steps can be taken.

(3) Open-toed shoes. Depending upon the size of the opening and style of shoe, a variety of methods can be used to secure the feet. A thin nylon string can be tied around the second and third toes and then passed through the open toe of the shoe. Then the shoe is placed on her feet and the string attached to whatever you'd like. Kathleen says it produces an itchy feeling when she pulls her feet. This drives her wild because she can't even struggle hard when I'm teasing and playing with her. She feels more controlled.

(4) Dental floss. Tie fingers, toes, etc. You can even use it to make a great body harness that won't show under clothes. Just a couple of bucks buys a few hundred yards of the stuff. And it even comes in a variety of flavors!

We hope this info helps to add a little spice to your fun and games. It sure has to ours!

Sincerely,

R & K  
New Jersey



Dear Harmony,  
Please publish my photo, "Sneaker Love."

Bare feet and other sorts of footwear get a lot of attention and this magazine seems a bit partisan lately.

My photo is a very spiritual thing. It's my way of showing the Harmony Philosophy: two loving partners, bound together, both gagged, 'mouths' packed with latex swimming caps, each adoring the other. I hope to have my loving friend like this very soon.

I enjoyed video "L.I.V.E." #1.

There's something wonderful about seeing your models tied and gagged in white bathing cap and sneakers. It's a pity the models weren't wearing simply white Keds. I think you'll find that all sneaker bondage fans will agree that Keds are the perfect tennis shoe for bondage.

Keep up the good work, and please, more shots of plain white Keds worn for bondage.

Best Wishes,

Dave  
Canada





## SARAH "SOCCER'S" IT TO US!

Dear Miss Sarah Foster Tate,  
I have several bondage magazines that have you in them, and the reason I buy the magazines is because of you. I think that you have the sexiest eyes I have ever seen.

One mag I have is *Sarah in Bondage 10*; one set I like best is "The Check-Up"; if I was sick and you were my nurse it wouldn't take me long to get well!

Another mag I have is *Bondage Parade 36*, the Swimsuit Issue. In it, happily, are two photo-sets of you!

I have never had the opportunity to live out my fantasy. The fantasy is to kneel before a beautiful woman and place my hands so that I can caress her

behind while pressing my face against her silky panties. Right now I am staring at your photo as I write this letter and I find that I am at a loss of words to describe how I feel about your photo; the only word that I can think of is Beautiful.

I think the gentleman called Atreus is a very lucky man to know you. I only hope that the fates are kind to me in the future and lead me to someone as beautiful as you. For I have always believed that if a man has a woman who loves him, there is nothing he can not do.

Your Admirer,

Michael

Sweet Harmony,

I feel you folks undoubtedly think I'm putting you on when you hear this, but the truth is the truth: To me, your publications and videos are better, more sexually enriching, exciting, and satisfying — than an actual, real-life sexual experience. Everywhere I go there are extremely lovely ladies in this world, but the women you folks feature — absolutely unbelievable! Whenever the song "Nobody Does it Better" reaches my ears I think of you folks, your delicious models, and sweet, very loving bondage. I don't know how you do it, but please keep doing it.

Yours,

Don

Dear Harmony,

I've been dating a lady named Jenifer here in Portland for about four months. One evening we were watching T.V. and she would not keep quiet — she was in a giddy mood. I told her if she didn't keep quiet I would tape her mouth shut.

Jenifer and I had never discussed bondage. I was always afraid it would scare her off.

Anyway, she kept talking so I went into my bedroom and came back out with a roll of silver duct tape. Jenifer started to laugh and halfheartedly begged for a second chance. I told her I'd given her plenty of chances and this was for her own good — and mine. She didn't fight at all; I came up behind her and put two strips of tape across her mouth. She giggled and then frowned through the tape. It was great — for a while she made gag-sounds but then she leaned against me and we finished watching the movie. We did some heavy petting with her mouth still taped. Then she peeled the tape from her lips and we said good night.

That weekend I decided to approach her about bondage, since she'd accepted the gag so well.

That Saturday night after dinner I brought up the tape gag incident. Jenifer kind of laughed it off. I popped the question — I asked her "how about if I

tie you up for real?" She looked at me and said "are you serious?" I was red-faced and really embarrassed.

The rest of the night we talked about bondage and I became less embarrassed. She was unsure but interested; she never knew people like me were ever into that kind of stuff. Jenifer thought that only people who wore leather pants and high leather boots were into bondage. We ended the night reading some "By the People" letters, including my own published letter.

She wasn't sure about me wearing women's swimsuits. I explained that dressing in women's attire I was relating to a woman in bondage. Once she caught on to that she asked about my use of anal plugs — she wanted to know if I was gay or bisexual. That really embarrassed me too. I explained different ways I stimulated myself during self-bondage.

She started to kid me about dressing like a woman and being stimulated by vibrators. I explained that this was between us and no one else was to know. I told her I'd entrusted her with my most intimate secrets. She sobered up quickly and reinforced my trust in her.

Jenifer then wanted to see all my bondage equipment, which I showed her. She could not believe all the

equipment I had. I also showed her my bondage clothes and magazine collection. This was all new to her and she explained to me that she just had to think on this a while. I told her I'd love her no matter what she decided.

The next Saturday night we went to a movie. On the way home she told me she wanted to make me happy but wanted to take this bondage stuff slow. She said she would tie me up anytime, but she wanted to be tied up slowly and didn't want to jump in too quick because she wasn't sure she would like it or if it would hurt etc.

We got back to my place and Jenifer said she would tie me up if I wanted. She said we could do a role reversal of what she'd read in my letter (*Bondage Life 39*, page 21).

Jenifer is about 5'10" and 135 pounds and has a very nice figure, even though she says her breasts are too small. I think she is perfect. She said she might fit into my bondage clothes, so I gave her my dark blue spandex unitard to wear. It fit very well (it was always too small for me). She waited in the living room while in the bedroom I inserted my anal plug and pulled on a pantygirle and black unitard. I walked out and she said "you know, this could be fun, having power over you."

We kissed and sorted out the equipment. I told her I would start my bond-

Dear Harmony,

It is some time since I last wrote to you (*Bondage Life 24*, page 41).

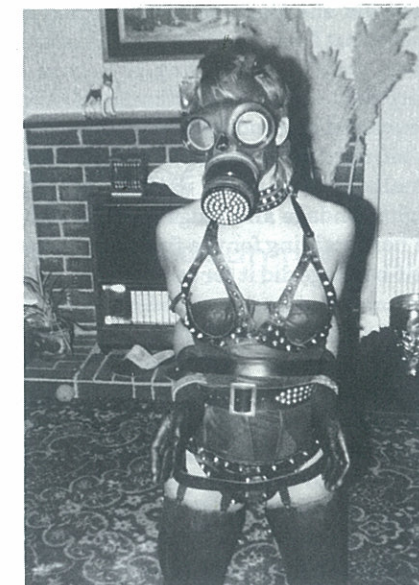
I'm now 36 years old and I still love being totally immobilized by my

husband's very strict bondage. I have to be sensually dressed and I love the feeling of leather, rubber, steel and plastics on my body. *I must be gagged!* Otherwise the bondage isn't total. I am

now experimenting with inflatable gags and the like; I just love strict head bondage.

Enjoy my "restriction!"

Mrs. K.C., England





age and she could finish. I told her how I wanted to be tied and gave her a signal for when it would be time to release me. Jenifer said she might try to tie herself up just to see how it felt.

I tied my ankles and legs. I watched Jenifer do the same to herself. She watched me cinch my legs and then she retied hers the same way. I applied crotch ropes, pushing the plug deep into me. Jenifer asked (in her own way) "do you have one of those things in?" I pointed to the vibrator switch above my waist rope.

Jenifer picked two plugs from my equipment box — one vibrator-plug and one small plug — then she hopped down the hall to the bathroom.

I thought, here I go again, except this time it's someone I care about and love. I was trembling more now than the time when I was with Chris in San Francisco. I started a bondage video on the VCR. I put on my ballgag. Then I wrapped a cloth stretch-tape around my mouth, covering my lower face.

Jenifer hopped back in and said "are we ready for me to tie you up?" I nodded my head. I stood up and put my spandex-gloved hands behind my back. Jenifer roped my wrists and cinched them tight. I thought "not bad!" — it was very snug. She then whispered in my ear, "grunt if I do this too tight." She wrapped rope around my elbows and pulled my arms together tight. I felt her cinch my elbows. For the first time I felt what it was like to be totally under someone else's control. I was starting to panic just a little. I thought of not being able to get loose and I grew nervous as well as excited: What if she left me like this? There's no way I could get out of this elbow tie.

I began to get more excited and the fear subsided. My crotch was growing and pressing tighter against my crotch ropes. Jenifer just went on as planned. She wrapped rope around my upper chest and cinched ropes through my waist rope, pinning my forearms to my lower back. When she was done I was laid on the couch and tightly hogtied.

Jenifer brushed her hands and said "how did I do?" She sat next to me and watched the Jay Edwards tape with me. She ran her hands across my rear and up my crotch. She felt my plug and said "oh, I forgot to turn it on!" Jenifer reached around my waist and flipped the switch and on went the vibrator. It seemed louder than the gagged moans of Rachel in the video. Jenifer contin-

ued to caress me. Within five minutes I was about ready to explode.

After watching all those models squirm in bondage, Jenifer stood up and tied a crotchrope on herself. She did her crotchrope just like mine and tied it surprisingly tight. She took a ballgag from the box and strapped it real tight. Then she looked at me and gave me a mmmffff, crossed her eyes goofy-like, and gripped her lips tight to the ball. She placed two strips of duct tape over her well-stuffed mouth.

I really couldn't believe what I was seeing: this gal I'd been dating for months had just tied me up and was now gagging and tying herself up! Jenifer rubbed the tape smooth across her lips and ballgag. Then she tied ropes above and below her tight erect breasts. Again it was surprisingly tight. She bent over and tied a loop rope between her ankles. Jenifer reached down her unitard near her chest and it was only then that I recalled she had plugs in. I heard the soft motor of the plug go on and she instantly lifted her head and moaned into her gag.

She took a pair of handcuffs and set them on the carpet. I knew what she was up to — but the keys were still in the box and it would be very difficult to get to them with both of us hogtied. I grunted and struggled to get off the couch. It must have taken me four or five minutes just to end up kneeling off the couch, heels digging tight against my rear, rope pulling hard against my wrists.

I faced a tightly gagged and hogtied woman squirming in her spandex suit. I thought, we'll never get loose, and how did she learn so fast? I tried to move, but I was tied tight! I was taking deep breaths and trying to relieve a very tight crotchrope. I finally rolled to the carpet and suddenly everything felt a lot tighter. I looked at Jenifer and finally gave in to my excitement. My tight bondage and plugs and the sight of her straining for the first time in her self-bondage did it for me — I climaxed.

Now panic set in as I worked toward the bondage box. Jenifer was definitely trying to climax; she was grunting through her gag, and though hogtied, she was pulling on her crotchrope. It was hard to take my eyes off her but I had to get her keys. I knocked the box over and everything spilled out. I saw the paper-box cutter I keep handy dur-

ing my self-bondage adventures. I worked my way to the cutter and noticed Jenifer looking at me. She rolled her eyes and grunted to me. She was realizing what she'd done. She let go of her crotchrope and began to struggle in panic. Even though our predicament was serious I was getting excited again. I picked up the cutter. I managed to cut my hogtie rope. That helped. I squirmed to Jenifer; she was worn out, sweating and barely struggling now. I leaned onto her — I slipped off twice because of our spandex outfits — and the third time I was able to cut her hogtie rope.

Flexible Jenifer was then able to bring her handcuffed wrists around her feet and bring her hands in front of her. From there she was able to retrieve the key and uncuff herself.

As she unwrapped herself I was again getting hard and excited. Still gagged and wearing her crotchrope, she came over to me and moaned to me as she ran her hands across my body. Five minutes before, all I'd wanted was to get loose, but now I was turned on again — and Jenifer had not yet satisfied herself. She tightened up her crotchrope, then lay on top of me. She ran her hands over my crotch and rear. I stroked her crotch as best I could. I still felt her vibrator buzzing but it was losing power. I finally gave her my release signal. My arms were numb, my mouth ached, and my crotch was sore.

After I was free I visited the bathroom and removed my plugs. I returned to see my partner watching videos, still pulling on her crotchrope, still gagged. She looked at me and patted the seat on the couch next to her. I joined her on the couch and she pulled the tape from her lips and I unbuckled her ballgag. I explained to her that she nearly got us in big trouble. All she had to say was "I had fun" and "I'll let you tie me up if you want."

Well, she spent about an hour and a half in the same bondage she'd tied me in, complete with plugs and new batteries. I also put a swim cap on her head and covered her ballgagged face with electrical tape. I played with her spandex-covered bottom and crotch all the time that she was tied up. She finally climaxed while in bondage.

It's Monday now and I won't be able to see her until Saturday. Jenifer says

# HARMONY SURVEY #8

**IMPORTANT!!! WHETHER YOU'VE ANSWERED OUR SURVEYS BEFORE OR NOT, WE NEED EVERYONE TO RESPOND TO THIS ONE!**

**Are there specific personality types that are drawn to bondage? Is there a way to identify people who would be most likely to enjoy bondage?**

*The Personality Self-Portrait*, by John M. Oldham, M.D., and Lois B. Morris, outlines personality types extrapolated from the DSM-III test (developed for use in psychiatric fields). With this system of personality trait identification, we hope to learn something about the members of the Bondage Community.

It may be difficult for you to identify yourself. Choose your answers carefully, then think about them overnight before mailing this in!

**I. TURN THE PAGE** — Read about the personality traits on the back! Familiarize yourself with all eleven behavior styles. It will help if you try to think of people you know and fit them into the categories.

## II. DEMOGRAPHIC DATA

SEX: ☐ M ☐ F  
AGE RANGE: ☐ 20s ☐ 30s ☐ 40s  
☐ 50s ☐ 60s ☐ 70+  
MARITAL STATUS: ☐ Single ☐ Married

OCCUPATION: \_\_\_\_\_  
EDUCATION  
(level completed): \_\_\_\_\_  
LOCATION  
(city & state only): \_\_\_\_\_

## III. CHOOSE WHAT BEST DESCRIBES YOUR BEHAVIOR IN EACH OF THESE AREAS OF YOUR LIFE:

### A. WORK, SCHOOL, HOBBIES, CHORES

- ☐ 1. ADVENTUROUS
- ☐ 2. SELF-CONFIDENT
- ☐ 3. CONSCIENTIOUS
- ☐ 4. DEVOTED
- ☐ 5. DRAMATIC
- ☐ 6. VIGILANT
- ☐ 7. IDIOSYNCRATIC
- ☐ 8. AGGRESSIVE
- ☐ 9. LEISURELY
- ☐ 10. SENSITIVE
- ☐ 11. SOLITARY

### B. SELF-ESTEEM, SELF-IMAGE

- ☐ 1. ADVENTUROUS
- ☐ 2. SELF-CONFIDENT
- ☐ 3. CONSCIENTIOUS
- ☐ 4. DEVOTED
- ☐ 5. DRAMATIC
- ☐ 6. VIGILANT
- ☐ 7. IDIOSYNCRATIC
- ☐ 8. AGGRESSIVE
- ☐ 9. LEISURELY
- ☐ 10. SENSITIVE
- ☐ 11. SOLITARY

### C. MOODS, EMOTIONAL STATES

- ☐ 1. ADVENTUROUS
- ☐ 2. SELF-CONFIDENT
- ☐ 3. CONSCIENTIOUS
- ☐ 4. DEVOTED
- ☐ 5. DRAMATIC
- ☐ 6. VIGILANT
- ☐ 7. IDIOSYNCRATIC
- ☐ 8. AGGRESSIVE
- ☐ 9. LEISURELY
- ☐ 10. SENSITIVE
- ☐ 11. SOLITARY

### D. RELATIONSHIPS, FRIENDS, CLUBS

- ☐ 1. ADVENTUROUS
- ☐ 2. SELF-CONFIDENT
- ☐ 3. CONSCIENTIOUS
- ☐ 4. DEVOTED
- ☐ 5. DRAMATIC
- ☐ 6. VIGILANT
- ☐ 7. IDIOSYNCRATIC
- ☐ 8. AGGRESSIVE
- ☐ 9. LEISURELY
- ☐ 10. SENSITIVE
- ☐ 11. SOLITARY

### E. SPONTANEITY, SELF-CONTROL

- ☐ 1. ADVENTUROUS
- ☐ 2. SELF-CONFIDENT
- ☐ 3. CONSCIENTIOUS
- ☐ 4. DEVOTED
- ☐ 5. DRAMATIC
- ☐ 6. VIGILANT
- ☐ 7. IDIOSYNCRATIC
- ☐ 8. AGGRESSIVE
- ☐ 9. LEISURELY
- ☐ 10. SENSITIVE
- ☐ 11. SOLITARY

### F. WORLD VIEW; PHILOSOPHICAL / SPIRITUAL / POLITICAL VIEWS

- ☐ 1. ADVENTUROUS
- ☐ 2. SELF-CONFIDENT
- ☐ 3. CONSCIENTIOUS
- ☐ 4. DEVOTED
- ☐ 5. DRAMATIC
- ☐ 6. VIGILANT
- ☐ 7. IDIOSYNCRATIC
- ☐ 8. AGGRESSIVE
- ☐ 9. LEISURELY
- ☐ 10. SENSITIVE
- ☐ 11. SOLITARY

## IV. MAIN PERSONALITY TYPE

**A. "After having evaluated my behavior styles, I think my MAIN personality type is:"**

- ☐ 1. ADVENTUROUS
- ☐ 2. SELF-CONFIDENT
- ☐ 3. CONSCIENTIOUS
- ☐ 4. DEVOTED
- ☐ 5. DRAMATIC
- ☐ 6. VIGILANT
- ☐ 7. IDIOSYNCRATIC
- ☐ 8. AGGRESSIVE
- ☐ 9. LEISURELY
- ☐ 10. SENSITIVE
- ☐ 11. SOLITARY

**B. If you think MORE THAN ONE category must be checked to indicate your BASIC PERSONALITY**, go back and CIRCLE your second and third choices in question IV-A. If you're not sure which personality type you are, ask a friend who knows you well; a second opinion will help!

## V. ORIENTATION TO BONDAGE

**A. Check the category that best describes you — based on both your actual experiences and your interpretation of your fantasies:** ("Submissive" refers to the person who prefers being restrained. "Dominant" refers to the person who prefers to be in control, not being restrained.)

- ☐ 1. DOMINANT
- ☐ 2. SUBMISSIVE
- ☐ 3. SWITCHABLE, BUT MOSTLY DOMINANT
- ☐ 4. SWITCHABLE, BUT MOSTLY SUBMISSIVE
- ☐ 5. VOYEUR ONLY — "In both fantasies and real life bondage experiences, I do not identify with any role except OBSERVER."

**B. Have you had any positive adult bondage experiences with other persons present?**

- ☐ 1. YES
- ☐ 2. NO

**THANK YOU! THE RESULTS OF THIS SURVEY WILL BE PRESENTED IN AN UPCOMING ISSUE OF HARMONY'S INTERNATIONAL MAGAZINE, LOVE BONDAGE LIFE!**

## THE FOLLOWING IS OPTIONAL:

"I am not on Harmony's mailing list, but I would like to join. I am interested in receiving information about Harmony's magazines, videos, and surveys.

"I hereby certify that I am at least 21 years old. I also certify that I am aware that you are sending me sexually-oriented material which is for my own individual use and will not be resold, copied, or in any way distributed, including to minors."

SIGNED: \_\_\_\_\_

(Print:) Name: \_\_\_\_\_

Mailing Address: \_\_\_\_\_

Address: \_\_\_\_\_

**MAIL TO:**  
**HARMONY COMMUNICATIONS SURVEY**  
**P.O. BOX 69976**  
**LOS ANGELES, CA. 90069 U.S.A.**

*Continued on Page 38*



## FOR HARMONY SURVEY #8: PERSONALITY TRAITS

### 1. ADVENTUROUS STYLE — "THE CHALLENGER"

#### Characteristics:

1. NONCONFORMITY — Live by own code of values, not strongly influenced by others or by norms of society.
2. CHALLENGE — Love thrill of risk, routinely engage in high-risk activities.
3. MUTUAL INDEPENDENCE — Don't worry much about others, expect each person to be responsible for themselves.
4. PERSUASIVENESS — Silver-tongued, gifted in the art of winning friends and influencing people.
5. SEXUALITY — Strong sex drive, enjoy varied experiences.
6. WANDERLUST — Love to keep moving; have urge to pack up and go, explore, move out, move on.
7. FREE LANCE — Avoid the nine-to-five world, prefer to earn an independent living, don't worry about finding work.
8. OPEN PURSE — Easy and generous with money, believe money should be spent and that more will turn up somewhere.
9. WILD OATS — In childhood and adolescence, Adventurous-style people were usually high-spirited mischief makers.
10. TRUE GRIT — Courageous, bold, tough; will stand up to anyone who dares to take advantage of them.
11. NO REGRETS — Live in the present, don't feel guilty about the past or anxious about the future.

### 2. SELF-CONFIDENT STYLE — "STAR QUALITY"

1. SELF-REGARD — Believe in themselves and in their capabilities, have no doubt they're special and there's a reason for their existence.
2. THE RED CARPET — Expect others to treat them well at all times.
3. SELF-PROPULSION — Open about ambitions and achievements, energetically and effectively sell themselves and their ideas.
4. POLITICS — Able to take advantage of other peoples' strengths and abilities in order to achieve goals, shrewd in dealings with others.
5. COMPETITION — Able competitors, love getting to the top.
6. DREAMS — Able to visualize themselves as the hero, the star, or the most accomplished in their field.
7. SELF-AWARENESS — Keen awareness of their thoughts and feelings and their overall state of being.
8. POISE — Accept compliments, praise, and admiration gracefully.
9. SENSITIVITY TO CRITICISM — Emotionally vulnerable to the negative feelings and assessments of others, though they may be handled with grace.

### 3. CONSCIENTIOUS STYLE — "THE RIGHT STUFF"

1. HARD WORK — Dedicated, work very hard, capable of intense, single-minded effort.
2. THE RIGHT THING — People of conscience: strong moral opinions and values; opinions and beliefs on any subject rarely held lightly.
3. THE RIGHT WAY — Everything must be done "right", from the best strategy to achieve boss's objectives, to how to launder each shirt.
4. PERFECTIONISM — All tasks and projects are to be complete to the final detail, without even minor flaws.
5. LOVE OF DETAIL — All steps of any project taken seriously, no detail is too small.
6. ORDER — Enjoy the appearance of orderliness and tidiness, appreciate schedules and routines.
7. PRAGMATISM — Approach the world and other people from a practical, no-nonsense point of view; work without much emotional expenditure.
8. PRUDENCE — Thrifty, careful, cautious in all areas; don't give in to excess.
9. ACCUMULATION — "Pack rats", save and collect things, reluctant to discard anything that may have value.

### 4. DEVOTED STYLE — "THE GOOD MATE"

1. COMMITMENT — Thoroughly dedicated to their relationships, respect institution of marriage and unofficial avowals of commitment, work hard to keep their relationships together.
2. TOGETHERNESS — Prefer the company of one or more people to being alone.
3. TEAMWORK — Would rather follow than lead, cooperative and respectful of authority and institutions, easily rely on others and take direction well.
4. DEFERENCE — When making decisions, are happy to seek out others' opinions and to follow their advice.
5. HARMONY — Careful to promote good feelings between themselves and the important people in their lives; tend to be polite, agreeable, and tactful.
6. CONSIDERATION — Thoughtful of others, will endure personal discomfort to do a good turn for others.
7. SELF-CORRECTION — In response to criticism, will try hard to change their behavior.

### 5. DRAMATIC STYLE — "THE LIFE OF THE PARTY"

1. FEELINGS — Live in an emotional world, sensation oriented, emotionally demonstrative, physically affectionate, can shift quickly from mood to mood.
2. COLOR — Experience life vividly and expansively, have rich imaginations, tell entertaining stories, are drawn to romance and melodrama.
3. SPONTANEITY — Lively and fun, *joie de vivre* leads them to act on impulse.
4. ATTENTION — Like to be seen and noticed, often the center of attention.
5. APPLAUSE — Compliments and praise are like food and water, they need

them to go on.

6. APPEARANCE — Pay a lot of attention to grooming; enjoy clothes, style, and fashion.

7. SEXUAL ATTRACTION — Enjoy their sexuality in both appearance and behavior; seductive, engaging, charming.

### 6. VIGILANT STYLE — "THE SURVIVOR"

1. AUTONOMY — Resilient independence, require no outside reassurance or advice, make decisions easily, can take care of themselves.
2. CAUTION — Careful in dealings with others, prefer to size up a person before entering into a relationship.
3. PERCEPTIVENESS — Good listeners, with an ear for subtlety, tone, and multiple levels of communication.
4. SELF-DEFENSE — Feisty; do not hesitate to stand up for themselves, especially when they're under attack.
5. ALERTNESS TO CRITICISM — Take criticism very seriously, without becoming intimidated.
6. FIDELITY — Place a high premium on fidelity and loyalty; work hard to earn it, and never take it for granted.

### 7. IDIOSYNCRATIC STYLE — "THE DIFFERENT DRUMMER"

1. INNER LIFE — Tuned in to and sustained by their own feelings and belief systems, whether or not others accept or understand their world view or approach to life.
2. OWN WORLD — Self-directed and independent, requiring few close relationships.
3. OUNTHING — Oblivious to convention; create interesting, unusual, often eccentric lifestyles.
4. EXPANDED REALITY — Open to anything; interested in the occult, the extrasensory, and the supernatural.
5. METAPHYSICS — Drawn to abstract and speculative thinking.
6. OUTWARD VIEW — Though inner-directed, they are keen observers of others, particularly sensitive to how other people react to them.

### 8. AGGRESSIVE STYLE — "TOP DOG"

1. COMMAND — Take charge; comfortable with power, authority, and responsibility.
2. HIERARCHY — Operate best within a traditional power structure where the lines of authority are clear.
3. TIGHT SHIP — Very disciplined, impose rules of order that they expect others in their charge to follow.
4. EXPEDIENCE — Highly goal-directed; practical, pragmatic approach to accomplishing their objectives; do what is necessary to get the job done.
5. GUTS — Can function well and bravely in difficult and dangerous situations without being distracted by fear or horror.
6. ROUGH-AND-TUMBLE — Like action and adventure, physically assertive, often participate in or enjoy playing competitive sports.

### 9. LEISURELY STYLE — "CALIFORNIA DREAMER"

1. INALIENABLE RIGHTS — Believe in their right to enjoy themselves on their own terms in their own time; value and protect their comfort, their free time, and their individual pursuit of happiness.
2. ENOUGH IS ENOUGH — Deliver what's expected of them and no more, expect others to recognize and respect that limit.
3. THE RIGHT TO RESIST — Cannot be exploited, resist demands that they deem unreasonable or above and beyond the call of duty.
4. "MANANA" — Relaxed about time, not obsessed by time urgency or the demands of the clock; easygoing and optimistic that whatever needs to get done will get done, eventually.
5. I'M OKAY — Not overawed by authority, accept themselves and their approach to life, content with their place in the universe.

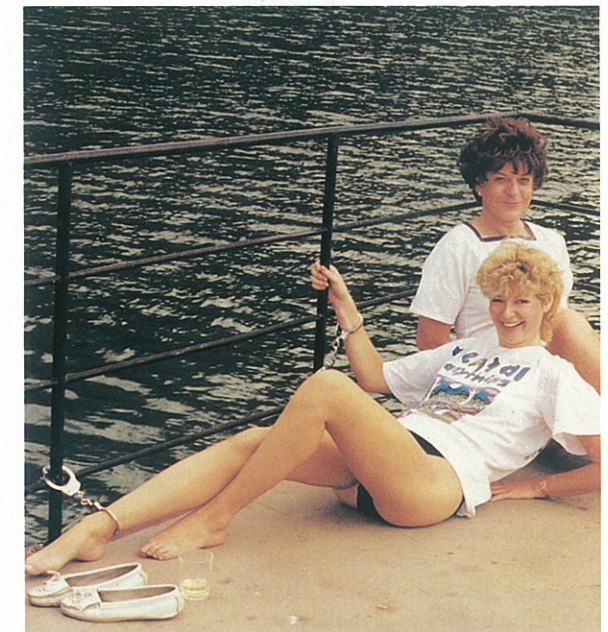
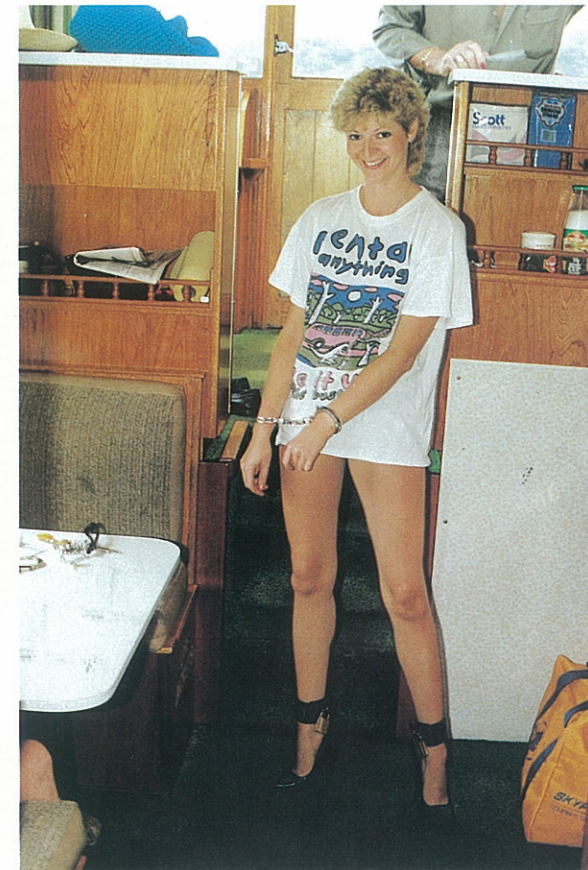
### 10. SENSITIVE STYLE — "THE HOMEBODY"

1. FAMILIARITY — Prefer the known to the unknown; comfortable with, even inspired by, habit, repetition, and routine.
2. FAMILY — Stick close to the family and/or a few friends, appreciate the comforts of home.
3. CONCERN — Care deeply about what other people think of them.
4. CIRCUMSPECTION — Behave with deliberate discretion in their dealings with others, don't make hasty judgments or jump in before they know what's appropriate.
5. POLITE RESERVE — Socially, take care to maintain a courteous, self-restrained demeanor.

### 11. SOLITARY STYLE — "THE LONER"

1. SOLITUDE — Have small need of companionship, most comfortable alone.
2. INDEPENDENCE — Self-contained, don't require interaction with others to enjoy their experiences or to get on in life.
3. SANGFROID — Even-tempered, calm, dispassionate, unsentimental.
4. SEXUAL COMPOSURE — Not driven by sexual needs, enjoy sex but will not suffer in its absence.
5. FEET ON THE GROUND — Unswayed by either praise or criticism, can confidently come to terms with their own behavior.

## FUN WITH ELLIE AND JANE



Two Australian Harmonizers engage in lighthearted bondage!



## By The People

(Continued from Page 34)

she has a new game to play. All she would tell me is it includes lots of sticky tape and going out for the evening. I guess this is what I get for lending her my *Bondage Life* magazines. I just couldn't be happier. I hope she stays interested in me — and bondage.

That's all for now. I hope to see this letter in a magazine so I can surprise Jenifer with it.

Sincerely,

J.H.  
Portland, Oregon

Dear Harmony Communications,

I recently came across one of your magazines — *Buxom Bondagettes* — in a bookstore. I was very impressed by the way you present bondage material, in a soft sensitive manner, compared to the majority of other producers of this type of subject.

What caught my eye in the first place were the three models you used for *Buxom Bondagettes*. I collect big bust material, and I immediately recognized two of the models featured. Ashley Rene sometimes does other modeling besides bondage, and Rachel Wells has appeared in many magazines and videos of different types. The way that you showcased them in this issue was terrific. You've captured just the right touch of realism and authenticity in the actual bondage scenes themselves, and still manage to portray the ladies as sensuous and attractive.

The text said that all three of these ladies have made videos for you. I'd be very interested in finding out more about your line of videos. I'm looking for material that will feature bondage but will be low-key, without anybody hurting someone or acting like they're hurt.

Keep up the good work, and thanks for presenting a very enjoyable view of the bondage world.

Sincerely,

Greg  
San Jose, California

*Greg, you've come to the right place. Harmony materials emphasize gentle restraint and happy endings. We're sure you'll be a regular "Harmonizer" in no time. —K.I.*



### CLASSIC ARTISTIC ELEGANCE Toni is "San Antonio Bound"

Dear Harmony,

I haven't written in since the early issues of *Bondage Life*. I guess it's about time I caught up on what's been happening at my end. Five years of happy bondage!

I introduced my wife of five years to bondage, and it has become an important part of our lovemaking. She always prefers to be tied at least a little. We take turns giving and receiving bondage.

For many years I considered my bondage and self-bondage interests as being unnatural; and made several attempts to divorce myself of the "habit," quite unsuccessfully. I knew that my tastes were very unlike typical bookstore magazine depictions of bondage enthusiasts, but they reinforced my feelings that bondage was "wrong."

It took Harmony to bring to light the positive aspects of Love Bondage, that there were many others with similar interests, and that what I was doing was not so "wrong" after all.

Instead, a fresh attitude has been

formed, with Harmony's help. Not only is bondage just "okay," it is an advantage, a bonus. I continually hear of couples who are looking for more spice in their love life, that the old routine has become boring. Sex is reduced to a two-minute quickie.

We, on the other hand, can enjoy a two-minute quickie as well as anybody, but have an endless supply of variety in lovemaking and foreplay, and can vary the duration at will.

I can't find a comparison between spending an hour or two, alone, with silks, satins and ropes — compared to what must be the typical five minutes in the bathroom with a "regular" adult magazine. While a "normal" man has a few pictures, or perhaps even a video to look at, I am flooded with stimulation, totally immersed in seeing, feeling, pulling against my bonds — and for as long as I care to be. Fetish? Perhaps! But I certainly consider myself as being the more fortunate!

Sincerely,

Ed H.  
Vermont



### ITALIAN LOVE BONDAGE CLD binds and disrobes his new model, Irina.

METTETEVI IN CONTATTO DIRETTO CON LA HARMONY!

COMPILATE IL MODULO RIPRODOTTO IN QUESTO ANNUNCIO, E RISPEDITELO ALLA HARMONY: SARETE IMMEDIATAMENTE INCLUSI NEL NOSTRO SCHEDARIO PER UN PERIODO DI PROVA DI TRE MESI!

POTRETE RICEVERE OGNI MESE DIVERSI CATALOGHI DI VIDEOCASSETTE E RIVISTE DI BONDAGE, TUTTI AMPIAMENTE ILLUSTRATI, E RIMARRETE NELLA NOSTRA LISTA FINO A QUANDO ACQUISTERETE ALMENO DUE RIVISTE OD UN VIDEO

OGNI TRE MESI. INSIEME CON I PRIMI CATALOGHI, VI MANDEREMO ANCHE UNA SERIE DI FACILI ISTRUZIONI INTRODUTTIVE SCRITTE IN ITALIANO.

SPETT. HARMONY,  
VI PREGO DI INCLUDERMI NEL VOSTRO INDIRIZZARIO. DICHIARO DI AVERE ALMENO 21 ANNI, E DI ESSERE A CONOSCENZA CHE IL MATERIALE DA ME ORDINATO ATTIENE ALLA SFERA SESSUALE.

(Nome in stampatello)

(Indirizzo in stampatello)

(Città, nazione e codice postale in stampatello)

(firma leggibile)

(NOTA BENE: VI PREGHIAMO DI RIVOLGERCI EVENTUALI DOMANDE O COMUNICAZIONI

SOLAMENTE IN INGLESE, IN QUANTO NON ABBIAMO LA POSSIBILITA' DI AVVALERCI DI TRADUTTORI)





**ANOTHER EXPERIMENT IN  
CREATIVE CAPTIVITY ...  
NOT YET PATENTED!**  
J.R. of Ohio came up with an ingenious  
idea: a spandex Love Hood secured with  
an upside-down garter belt!

## THINK PINK!

Dear Harmony,  
These pictures in the pink plastic  
slacks suit were taken in 1982. The  
gag is made out of the same plastic  
material as the slacks. We used the  
cut-offs left after shortening the  
length of the pant legs.

The close-up wearing the red scarf  
gag was taken the following year.  
There is another scarf underneath the  
red one, with a large knot in the mid-  
dle of it, tied tightly in her mouth.  
Barb was wearing only stockings, a  
garter belt, and her pink see-through  
plastic raincoat.

*Barb and Chris  
England*



## THE LOVELY MRS. "Z"

Hi Harmony!  
We hope your readers enjoy these  
pics of "Mrs. Z." Who says you're over  
the hill at 40? We may not be getting  
better, but at least we're holding our  
own! And having a lot of fun!

Sincerely,  
*Your Friends in Charleston*





## WILD AND WOOLY Winter warmth with our French friends!



Dear Editor,

You've no doubt gotten thousands of letters just like this but I figured it was time for me to write.

I started getting into bondage back in the early '60s, playing the James Bond/Cowboy & Indian kids' games that almost always led to a capture and tie-up. Many a girl in my neighborhood found herself tied to a tree or tied up in our back yard playhouse. Those images — playmates squealing and wiggling to get loose and awaiting their hero to untie them — are all so vivid in my mind. After a while I longed to be the captured one and I too found myself tied and sometimes gagged during our play.

As I got older (nine or ten) I was allowed to stay up later and watch T.V., so I "lived" for the chances to watch *The Avengers*, *Man From U.N.C.L.E.*, the old *Batman* show, *Tarzan*, etc.

During the late '60s I discovered the newsstand magazines and began collecting their covers. In adolescence my fantasies of bound and gagged women ran wild. It made me wonder if I was going to turn out a sex-crazed weirdo. I played around with self-bondage to pleasure myself and continued to find media outlets for my bondage fascination. All this bondage, over all these years, I kept hidden — bottled up. As soon as I was old enough, I entered an adult bookstore for the first time and to my surprise there were magazines geared toward bondage. I bought a few and started collecting around 1977 or 1978. I discovered *Bondage Life* and began buying *Harmony* videos.

During 1978 I also married a minister's daughter I met at church. I kept right on collecting magazines and fantasizing and chose not to disclose this sexually kinky part of myself. My growing collection remained hidden in my workshop among plastic truck and airplane kits (another hobby).

Keeping it all in was starting to get to me so I decided it was time to break the news to my sweetheart. For some time we had been making each anniversary date a special time. We'd plan out an evening with dinner, drinks, a movie and then a motel, and really enjoy ourselves. In 1983 the adventure night was all set and I wrote her a little love letter explaining that tonight, I'd love for her to play along and be my captured princess.

At the motel she dressed really sexy, and brought along her garter belt and

hose, as she did occasionally on these nights. We played tying up and all went fine but she didn't express a real love for it. I still hadn't mentioned *Harmony*, the magazines, or my past.

Over the next few years she consented to being tied up a few more times. We had our first child and three years later our second. Then after 11 years of marriage we decided to improve on our love and intimacy and sought counseling.

We discovered a lot about our relationship, and about this time another element came into my life: a fellow bondager from out West who in many ways was exactly like me. Through this other person's encouragement and my newly discovered love and understanding of my wife, I opened up about bondage. I told JoAnn my bondage history, my need for her acceptance of it, my fantasies of her — the whole nine yards. Anyhow bondage was out in the open. I shared with her my correspondence with my Western bondage pen pal. I eventually shared about *Harmony* videos.

The loving beauty that my wife is, she accepted it all and began taking an interest in it. We brought up bondage in our counseling. We joked about it around the house. She's almost to the point of wanting to correspond with my pen pal's wife so they can get to know each other. JoAnn has read a couple of *Bondage Life* magazines and she's given me many exciting, erotic, highly-charged bondage adventures in the past year. We've stopped counseling for financial reasons but we've been given many "tools," books to read, etc., to enhance our love and relationship.

I'd love for JoAnn to be as interested in bondage as I am, but I'm a patient man — and if she only asks once a month to be tied up, I'll savor every moment of it and thank God for the wife she is. It has blown me away, at times, how much she has enjoyed being bound.

Sincerely,

T.A. in Tallahassee

Dear Harmony,

I'm a new customer and I have to say you are fantastic! I'm a 23-year-old male. I've been interested in bondage since I was seven. I know my story may sound like many you've heard before, but it's really personal to me. I'm an artist and a writer. I have the visual fantasies of damsels in distress. All of



Our Maine Gal — Kay!

my stories have this scenario. When I was young I would watch a lot of T.V., trying to watch as many bondage scenes as possible. It's not just the bondage that I like, it's the story associated with it. A good story helps a lot. I'm a very dramatic person, and I like to show some emotion with bondage. This is something I've kept very personal to me for a long time, and I didn't learn to accept it until I was in high school. I thought what I was feeling was wrong, but I know now that bondage is a part of my life.

I discovered your magazines last April. This was the best thing I've seen in a long time. Your magazines depict images of women in bondage almost exactly as I do in my stories.

I haven't had the privilege of experiencing bondage with someone. People I meet are not interested in it, and with my present situation, I'm reluctant to advertise. I would love to experience it though.

Well, keep up the good work. This is one satisfied customer.

Sincerely,

Richard

Dear Harmony,

Thanks for the timely mail-order service. A three-day turnaround, coast-to-coast, on phone orders makes one suspicious of other firms who use the Postal Service as an excuse for slow delivery. You could teach a lot of "mainstream" businesses a lesson or two.

"CORD"ially yours,

John S.  
North Carolina



Dear Carl McGuire,  
I was impressed by the center spread you did in *Bondage Life 41*, "The Bonds of Bushido." The pictures were quite nice, as was the article, and they serve to underscore a problem that has bothered me ever since I became involved with bondage in the mid-'70s: the lack of Oriental bondage models.

There have been a number of Oriental ladies who have modeled in bondage over the years, but these ladies have been far and few between. (Remember the short stint of Aki Endo with Simone Devon? Whatever happened to her?)

And when we do find an Oriental lady in bondage, it seems that the photographer has gone out of his way to make the bondage seem unusual (such as a lady tied to a chair that has been laid over its back on the floor — not something you often see in "normal" bondage shots) when, in reality, it is the model and her clothing, not the bondage, that should be out of the ordinary. The woman should be bound as we are used to seeing her: standing up, on a bed, in a hogtie on the floor.

This is why I find Ms. Kyoko (*Bondage Life 38* and *39*) so enticing.

I hope that (1) Ms. Kyoko will write again and send more photographs of herself (please, Kyoko!); perhaps a few photos of her in a kimono, as well as more of her lovely red dress, and that (2) you will be able to find some Oriental ladies to join your retinue of Harmony models. Perhaps Ms. Kyoko could entice some more Japanese ladies to show us the ropes?

Sincerely,

Joseph in Pittsburgh

**Kyoko must have read your mind, because we got these new photos in the mail around the same time we received your letter! — K.I.**



#### ハーモニーと直接に

同封のクーポンに書きこみ当方に送りもどしてくれば、貴方のお名前をメーリングリストに乗せます。そして毎月ビデオとボンテージの雑誌の案内をおくりますので3ヶ月毎に雑誌2冊かビデオ1本お求めくだされば、メーリングリストにつづいてのります。さいしょのブレティンを送るときに 日本語の案内書を送ります

#### ハーモニー社

私の名前を 貴社のメーリングリストに加えてください。私は21才以上でありセックスの資料を求めている事を承知しています。

名前: \_\_\_\_\_

住所: \_\_\_\_\_

サイン: \_\_\_\_\_

(当方には トランスレーターがおりませんので、すべて英語で願ひします)。





# HARMONY Forum

*Nature or Nurture*

## WHY BONDAGE?

Many are asking why we adopt a bondage lifestyle — genetic vs. acquired taste.

I feel it is a factor of both. We are born with certain basic personality traits but it is our environment which molds those traits, be they dominant, submissive or both. The readers' letters constantly are pointing to trigger points in their lives when bondage is found to be an expression of their personality. I'd like to say I invented bondage out of thin air, but my trigger point was Dale Evans tied up. I saw it, I liked it, and it struck the proper place in my Id to be satisfying. My wife states that her enjoyment of bondage stems from her youth, when sex was "wrong" but fantasizing about being tied up (not in control) gave it legitimacy.

To those who dream of the day when bondage will be out in the open, I sadly feel it is just a dream. The letters and pictures "By the People" give expression to a lifestyle I believe in. I'd like to encourage more people to write letters.

Sincerely,

J.R.  
Beaumont, Texas

Why bondage!? Oh, how many times have we heard this question from girlfriends, boyfriends, wives, husbands, friends, parents and sometimes even ourselves. This question can be the most important one we ever face and we don't really know the answer. Is it the suspense, the power, the fear? Is it the sense of being in control — or out of control? Is it playing a role we've always looked up to? Or is it just something we get accustomed to?

Do you remember the first time you thought about bondage? We all re-



member the joy and fear of the first time we played bondage, but when did we first really realize it?

I remember the first of every month going to the store to see if some new and exciting magazine cover awaited my viewing...and upon arriving, looking very secretly at the cover and getting that weird excitement in my stomach at the image of the pretty, scantily-clad female, tied and gagged in some desperate situation. I wished I could purchase this cover and have no one ask why. I hoped I would not be too embarrassed walking to the counter and handing the magazine to the cashier. Oh, the days of youthful undying desire to have, hold and spend endless hours staring at the cover.

Even now at my age I still feel all the same feelings — and even have gone so far as to purchase another magazine to

cover up the actual intent -- which was to get that picture home safely and not have to explain to anyone why I find it sexually stimulating, because I really don't have an answer. Well, we all have our own answer. But why? How were we selected to be in this special group?

I myself have spent endless hours enjoying bondage. I enjoy watching body parts writhe in the bonds which hold them fast. I grew up playing the childhood games which we all play. And now I've come to find that my relationships depend on bondage. I become unhappy and dissatisfied without it, so I make it fairly clear when I get to know a lady. And always there's the question as to why. What is it about bondage that I like?

If you're reading this in the hopes that I have an answer for you, I'm sorry to disappoint you because I don't.

Whatever the real answer, and I don't care what it is, I know that I'm happy and that I enjoy bondage and always will.

A Friend  
Buffalo, New York

**Harmony Forum**  
**P.O. Box 69976**  
**Los Angeles, CA**  
**90069**  
**U. S. A.**

Please double-space all letters.





# The Point Of No Return (Of Corsets Mine)

By "Selena Anne Shephard"

Some people fondly remember their first kiss; I have far more memorable visions of my first corset. Actually, it was my mother's corset, though I had no idea what it was called when I happened to come across it at the age of nine (in 1960). All I knew was that I felt compelled to try it on (perhaps, when I was an impressionable toddler, I had seen my very pretty mom wearing it). I wasn't at all sure how to do it, but after a bit of finagling around with hooks, zippers and lacing, I managed to manipulate it around my torso. At the time, I didn't care how I looked in it; all that mattered was the intense joyful feeling it evoked in me.

The thrill of my mother's corset didn't last all that long — you know how it is with your initial sexual experience — but the sensations were powerful enough to convince me to seek out this magical garment a week later, despite fears of being caught "out of gender." Once again it brought out the very best in me, and soon I discovered that there were numerous other similar, but different, body-constricting undergarments in my mom's dresser that could give me the same kind of pleasure — from girdles of all varieties to corselettes to control panties to body briefers to waist cinchers to an exquisite black merry widow that took my bréath away.

As I approached puberty, I kept getting the urge to share with my friends my unusual way to play, though I knew that this could lead to all sorts of trouble: I did not look forward to being teased unmercifully as a "sissy" or "pansy." When I couldn't hold my secret back any longer, I pushed my negative thoughts aside and dropped my jeans in front of a neighbor boy, expos-

ing a lacy powder-blue pantygirdle. He didn't appear displeased, but he also didn't act excited either. Oh well, at least he never mentioned it to anyone else.

I did find one "corset co-conspirator" in a bookwormish boy down the block who helped fit me into one of my mother's seemingly impossible contraptions one summer's day. He then put on a satin panelled corselette and proceeded to show me how to correctly roll on a pair of stockings and attach them to garters. After admiring our girlish selves, we mutually pleased each other as pubescent boys are wont to do. For the next six months we indulged in our fanciful underworld only to have the fun abruptly end when Jerry's father got transferred across the country. It was more than a decade before I found another partner to take a walk with me on the wild side.

Lacking a playmate did not deter me from delving deeper and deeper into the world of feminine fashions during my high school years. About once a week I'd raid my mother's closet for slips and negligees and dresses; they all made me feel good, yet I was never fully satisfied if I wasn't also adorned in something tight and restraining.

Of course, all this was aiming me toward bondage play, but it took me more than a decade to discover this seemingly obvious fact. Despite considering myself a sexual liberationist (an adventurer into worlds betwixt, between and, perhaps, beyond, the "normal" gender boundaries), I held traditional, societally-influenced views on B&D and D&S. The mere mention of them would conjure up visions of "whips and chains," fascist role playing, and pain and suffering. I couldn't understand

how anyone could find them in the least bit pleasurable — until the day my girlfriend Elle (dressed in a classic hourglass corset) thought it would be "wild" to tie me to the bedpost. At the time, I was having too much fun (while wearing a rubber Playtex girdle) to register a complaint, and soon realized I had nothing to protest about. As she bound my wrists and ankles, I experienced a rapture similar to the one I would get when corsetting myself. I quickly realized what a silly "good girl" I had been for all these years, and told Elle that I would willingly submit to bondage whenever she had the whim. For the next year, we experimented with B&D, not following any rules and regulations, just doing whatever felt good at the moment. I occasionally took on a dominant role, but realized that that was not in my nature.

Due to communication differences outside the bedroom, Elle and I eventually split up, which at first depressed me, but ultimately led me to fulfill many of my submissive dreams. In the past seven years, I've served, worshipped and pleased a number of marvelous masters and mistresses, who have handcuffed, gagged, blindfolded, collared and leashed me, bound me with rubber strapping, velvet rope, and latex theraband, in all sorts of positions, over and under all kinds of pieces of furniture, in dungeons and bedrooms and even once in the Redwoods. And the one common denominator in all these play times is that I am always being firmly held in by one (or more) of the nearly 50 body-constricting undergarments I own. It's no wonder I remember my first corset so fondly. Thanks, mom!



# Bound Around The World: BONDAGE IN EUROPE

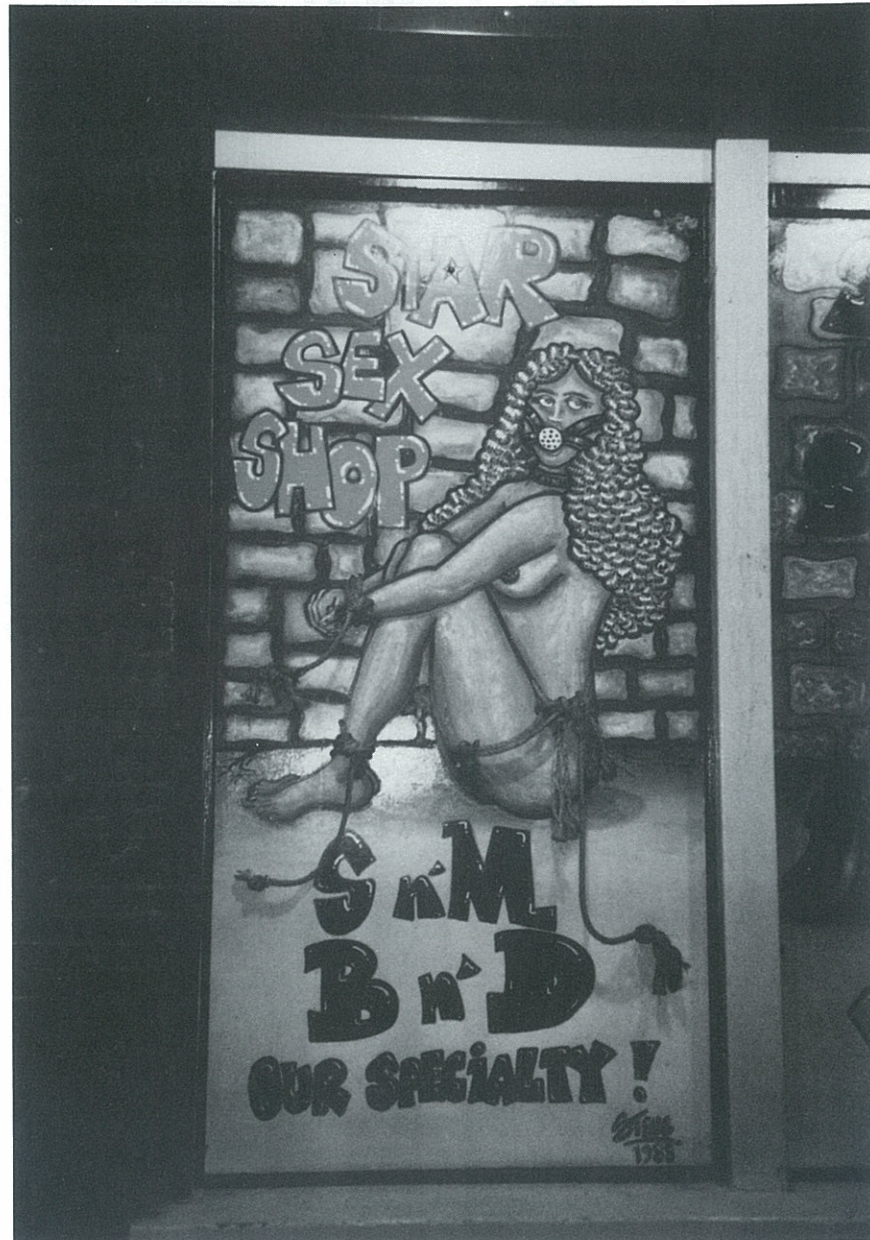
By Art Crow

My journey started in Milan, Italy, where Harmony magazines are sold on the street! That's right. Right in the public news kiosks in plain view of everyone. Around sunset, the magazines are even moved from the racks out onto tables in front of the kiosk so anyone giving a slight glance as they walk by will notice them. In addition, the kiosks also vend several Italian bondage magazines that looked of moderate quality.

I didn't spend much time elsewhere in Italy, and in the small Italian villages I went through I didn't see any more street vending (or adult bookstores for that matter). Such liberal vending might therefore be a practice in the large cities of Italy only. Switzerland seemed to be a complete washout; I never even saw an adult book store, and that's that. Austria likewise seemed rather conservative — hardly any adult bookstores to be seen. The exception, however, was in the outskirts of Vienna, where there were several streets practically paved with strip-joints and adult shgops.

In Germany it was easy to find adult bookstores in Berlin, Frankfurt, etc., but they rarely had bondage mags or movies, as if there's some sort of consensus not to vend these items. From what I saw, all the mags in the adult bookstores were printed there in Germany with few or no imported mags at all. Only in Heidelberg was I able to find actually a very good selection of, you guessed it, Harmony mags — in one shop. It's interesting to note that Heidelberg is also the home of a great many American G.I.'s. No doubt there is a connection. The one magazine that Germany does seem to produce is basically S&M literature with a scant few photos and is carried in about half the shops.

In Amsterdam, known for its extremely liberal attitudes, I decided to investigate a little deeper into the area of Bondage Society. For those of



you who were hoping I'd be able to list clubs and organizations, I hate to disappoint you, but for all Amsterdam's overt celebration of human sexuality in all its varied forms, this wonderful city has almost no "bondage scene" whatsoever. However, do not fret, for in the area of the commercial marketing of bondage literature and supplies,

this city excels! Yep. This place is LOADED with mags, movies, leather supplies, etc., and still it almost completely lacks a social bondage scene. I say almost because there was one group called the S.B.I.C. that holds meetings amongst the bondage and S&M community. The rest of the time they have a bit of a reputation as a

brothel. I was not actually able to attend one of their meetings, but they had cards in several shops openly inviting inquiries. Their address is 48 Marnixstraat, and their phone number is 020-242988. I asked around at the best shops if they knew of any other bondage societies and the S.B.I.C. was consistently the only one anyone could think of. On the other hand, if you happen to be a half-hour's bus ride to the west in Den Hague, a much more industrialized city in Holland and NOT known for Amsterdam's liberalness, be absolutely sure to look up The DOMA. DOMA, or The DOMA, is both a club and an organization specifically for bondage and S&M enthusiasts. I saw a photo spread on the facilities in their club and it looked very impressive. Be prepared to shell out just to get into this club (\$15-\$30 U.S., depending on the night) and then possibly shelling out another \$30 to rent "slave mistress" quarters with someone you might meet there. I was told that on Wednesdays The DOMA has a "free admittance" afternoon. The number of the DOMA in Holland is 070-601-822.

Anyhow, back in Amsterdam in the red-light district you'll find possibly a dozen fine adult bookstores generally with very friendly staff. Several of them have moderate to large selections of leather goods to suit almost any fantasy of restraint you could imagine. Again be prepared to run up that credit bill. The red-light district also boasts a specialty store with a huge painting of a bound and gagged female on the outside of the store (see photo). Inside you'll find a lot of Harmony mags and others, but mostly the "specialty" refers to the video selection, as ample in the bondage department as I've ever seen under one roof. Most of these tapes are available in the U.S. though, again for half the Dutch price. Every adult bookshop in the red-light district carries some bondage mags and videos, and most carry at least a few gags and restraints and costumes. I would suggest having a close look at some of the EXCELLENT costumes to be found — we're talking serious fantasy stuff here (and I wish I'd had about ten times the budget I'd had for this area!) In general, all the adult shops carry two or three Dutch bondage/S&M magazines which are interesting although they

tend to lack artistic quality. There was one store in the red-light area (which by the way is actually lit up with red lights) that had one of the best bondage comic and literature (as apart from simple bondage pornography novels) selections I've ever seen. Unfortunately, I can't remember exactly which shop it was, so you'll have to look around. Also not in the favor of the shop was the fact that most of the literature was in Dutch (but not all!).

One other store that deserves mention is a new store called De Mask, located at 64 Zeedijk Street, phone numbers 020-205603/207215. They carry a neat selection of mostly original fetish fashions for women that range from smoking to downright incinerating. They do custom work and have a large selection of rubberwear too, something that is definitely the range o'er thar. They also carry several magazines on the high-fashion end of fetishism and some literature as well. The staff here was the most helpful in helping me sort out the reality of the minimal bondage society in Amsterdam. As they put it, they hope to bring bondage and fetishistic sex into a much more organized light. Downstairs they carry a pretty good selection of bondage devices. When I got there I missed a party they had thrown by only one day, the theme being fetish wear and open to everyone. I would recommend allowing at least one week or two in Holland if you're going there to check out the bondage scene, or at least drop in for a few days and get some party dates before you sojourn off for a bit and then return.

Not in the red-light district is the Venus Temple Museum of the History of Sex. Highly, highly recommended, this museum contains some wonderful bondage photos and paintings from history as well as a full size mannequin in strict Love Bondage and another bust in rubber and a ballgag. Go there. This is not to be confused with the Museum of Sex in the red-light district which didn't have nearly as much for the bondage enthusiast (despite their mediocre "S&M" display on the fifth floor). The Venus Temple is located on the Damrak which is the main street coming out of the Central railway station.

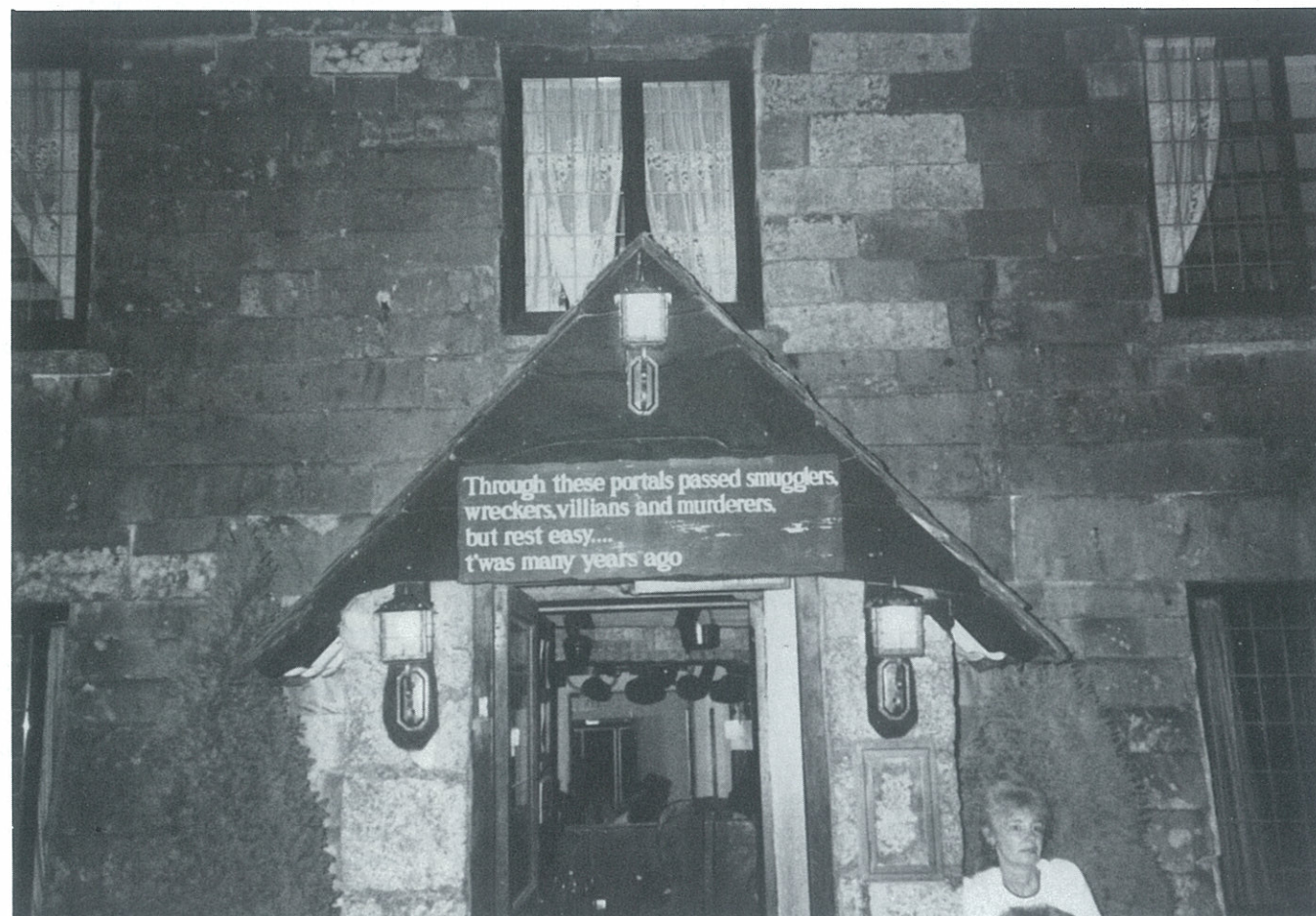
In Paris I didn't really get a chance to check out the scene too thoroughly.

In the course of travelling the city, I failed to notice any adult bookstores, although I suspect they're there. I did find a hidden treasure in a comic book store, though. The French comics struck me as intrinsically more liberal and sexual than American "high-art" comics. I found several wonderful volumes telling stories with damsels in distress artistically scattered throughout the pages, the stories being both simple fiction and science fiction/fantasy. However, the *creme de la creme*, and this is an all-points bulletin, friends, was a large volume, 14" x 10" x 1", *L'enfer Des Bulles: 20 ans apres* by Jaques Sadoul and put out by Albin Michel which I believe was the publisher. This book tells the "story" of women in comics and about 75% of the illustrations have the women in some bondage (which to me means at least hands tied and gagged). And it's loaded with illustrations! Now, as with any treasure, here's the catch: all the text is in French. So, unfortunately, if you don't speak French (like myself) you'll never know what's going on or even be able to read the book which appeared to me to be excellent. If you DO read French, OBTAIN THIS BOOK!!! If not, and you don't care, it's still an outstanding collection of pictures. If you're like me, and you love the literature as well as the visuals, then sit tight and wait until it comes out in an English version. It IS being sold in London (at a superb comic/sci-fi/etc. shop called Forbidden Planet) which is a good sign — although still in French.

Now we get to the U.K.

Here we find a great paradox: remember how Amsterdam was so overt and outwardly liberal and yet it lacked a true cohesive bondage society? Well, London is just the opposite. Intensely covert and conservative on the outside, London has one of the most hopping bondage scenes around. The trick is finding it. For starters, try to get a copy of a magazine called *Pleasure Bound*. It's an oversize cotton paper press mag that's always plain white on the outside with a few black lines and the title. It's put out by Stag Productions Limited (8 Melville Street, Sandown, Isle of Wight, England, PO338JW) if you want to write ahead for a copy. This mag, in addition to having a few so-so to good photos, bits of literature and several pages of contact listings, also lists several





shops and even parties and events that might be coming up! It doesn't cover everything, but it's a real good start.

I'm speaking primarily about London here because I travelled Britain pretty thoroughly and believe me when I tell you that adult shops get real scarce real fast once you leave London. There are contacts listed in mags like *Pleasure Bound* outside of London, but by far most of what's happening is happening in London. In places like Scotland don't even think about it (not to cut down Scotland though — an incredibly beautiful country). Moving right along, you'll find an occasional adult bookshop in the streets of London, particularly in the Soho area, but there's usually doodley-squat in the bondage department. Nevertheless, let me recommend two stores very highly: The first is called Zeitgeist and is located in the Soho area. They're in the London directory and are pretty well known in the bondage field. Upstairs they have a pretty good albeit smallish selection of fetishistic wear, rubber, leather,

etc. But BE SURE TO GO DOWN-STAIRS. The downstairs contains an outstanding selection of made-there restraint, gags, and rubber-bondage accoutrements. The quality is very good (although I would probably buy more in Amsterdam where prices might be a little lower and selection might be a little larger when it comes to standard bondage restraints). Zeitgeist then, is particularly good for unusual bondage devices. Americans, remember that the U.S. has quite a few good restraint suppliers before you run off to foreign lands to purchase your equipment. Nonetheless, Zeitgeist is definitely worth a visit. They also are happy to do custom work. The other shop is a cornerstone and a must for your bondage tour: the Skin Two shop in Ladbroke Grove, London, phone number 081-968-0234. In addition to having probably the friendliest staff around, Skin Two produces the magazine *Skin Two* which in itself is a boon to the bondage traveller. *Skin Two* is a showcase of the latest fetishistic fashions, rubber of course being in the limelight these days — includ-

ing a healthy dose of leather. The mag also has probably the most complete listing of clubs and societies that I saw in my travels. You'll also find some open (usually with a price) party listings and gatherings as well as several articles. Although not specifically focused on the bondage community, *Skin Two* sheds a friendly and supportive light on such and is easier to find than *Pleasure Bound* because it borders on a "high-fashion" magazine. Also check out a magazine called "<O>" which is similar to *Skin Two* but focuses more on mainstream rubber fashion wear.

The Skin Two shop is a great place too. Primarily stocked in rubberwear, all original designs, the shop also carries some leather and a moderate selection of bondage equipment. Being a "side-alley" shop, it might be polite to let them know you're coming by phoning (which you'll want to do for specific directions anyway). The quality of the stuff in the shop is outstanding. They also sell what I would call genuine bondage literature, that is fiction and non-fiction written about the

more esoteric aspects of bondage and eroticism. One novel for example, an investigation into bondage and fetishism, had a sort of "Joseph Campbellian" air about it — it was called *The Black Goddess and the Sixth Sense* by Peter Redgrove, Bloomsbury Press. The staff at Skin Two were easy to talk to and more than happy to recommend other bondage erotica that they didn't carry, as well as inform me about upcoming "fetish" (meaning very probably bondage dress) balls and events. Some parties even left invitations at the shop, the point being that the Skin Two shop is obviously well liked and respected in and amongst the bondage community in London.

Also in London you'll find, by phone only, Delectus Books, a mail house of quality erotic literature including a fair amount of bondage related texts. Their address is 27 Old

Gloucester St., London WC1N3XX, phone number 081-963-0979. They'll send you a catalogue for a few dollars, and the man behind it is perfectly friendly and willing to help locate other bondage-related factions.

This brings us to the last stop on the bondage tour, but it's a stop to thrill the bondage connoisseur: The REAL Jamaica Inn. It's located in Cornwall on the road to Penzance, east of Tintagel. Yep. It's the real place alright. Daphne DeMaurier, who wrote *Jamaica Inn*, used to live within ten miles of the place. The Inn itself...well, suffice it to say that over the main door to the pub there's a wooden sign that says, "Through these portals passed smugglers, wreckers, villains and murderers, but rest easy...t'was many years ago." There's a shop on the side that sells every book ever written by the author of *Jamaica Inn* — one can't help but

wonder what other scenes for our tastes are laying nestled within these stories. And here's the added bonus: The Inn has several still photos from the 1985 made-for-TV version of *Jamaica Inn* starring Jane Seymour. There's one photo there that shows the gorgeous Ms. Seymour with a sinister looking fellow — classic black cape and tall black hat — with his hand clamped firmly over Ms. Seymour's mouth. Sorry, that was the best they had. Nonetheless it's a nice slice for the imagination.

I hope you've enjoyed this traveling "bondage-logue" tour and that it might be of some help to you when you're "Travel Bound!"

Happy to be back in the land of Harmony,

Art Crow

Dear Harmony,

I recently picked up a copy of *Bondage People 2* and I was delighted to see how Harmony continues to explore the farthest reaches of bondage through its sensitive, sane Love Bondage approach. There are so many strengths to Harmony that I can go on and on about them, but one of the many things which I like about Harmony is the broad range and diversity with which it explores bondage.

Undoubtedly there are many of us out here who have been attracted to bondage indirectly, rather than directly, through some other related sexual interest. The theme of *Bondage People 2*, fetish lovers, is a case in point.

Since early childhood I have had a rubber fetish, yet it was only during my 20's that I became truly aware of bondage being part of my fetishistic complex. The warm, occluding effect of taut rubber worn over the body is itself an act of bondage. When combined with ropes, gags, and other fetters, the sensory and psychological experience is heightened. I have become quite a bondage aficionado, but preferably it includes a lot of rubber.

Naturally the work of Sarah Foster Tate and Atreus for me has been an all-time high in rubber and fetish bondage. A "Perfect Ten" score. Never anywhere else have I seen this subject so sensitively, nor so arousingly portrayed. They present the perfect cross-over between these two subjects. The

three photo-essays in *Bondage People 2* — "Stages of Fetishism," "Sharing Rubber Raincoat Bondage," and "Rubber Lady" are breathtaking!

So while some readers through surveys and letters to the editor tend to favor one form of bondage over another

(we all have our preferences after all) I hope that Harmony will continue to represent the entire bondage spectrum.

Sincerely,

R.F.B.

Victoria, British Columbia

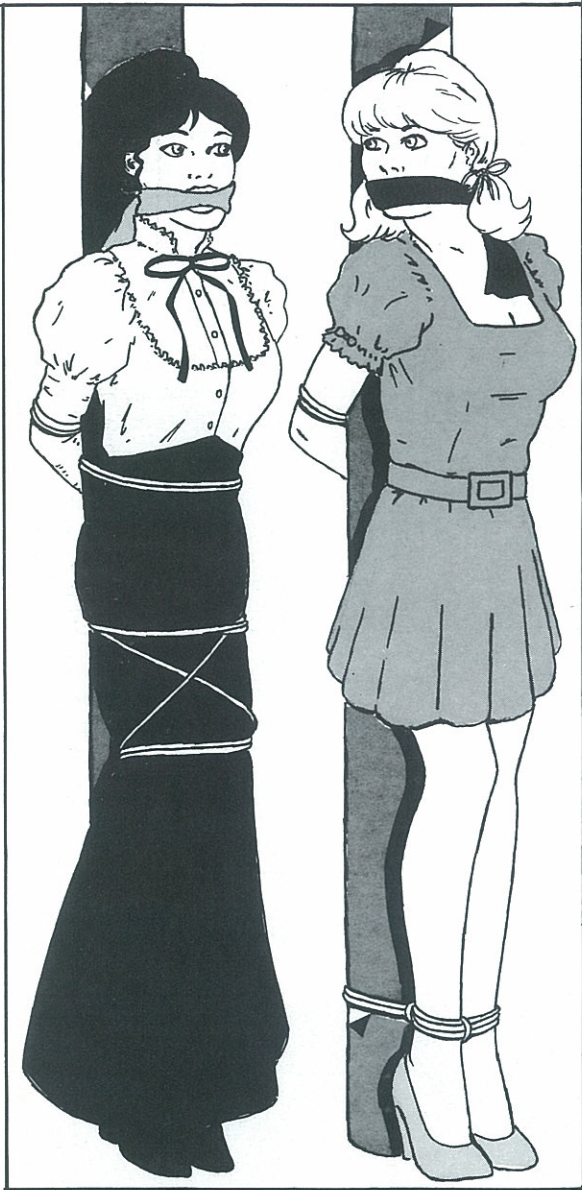
## MARTI'S "BOOTED UP" FOR BILL!





# HEROINES!

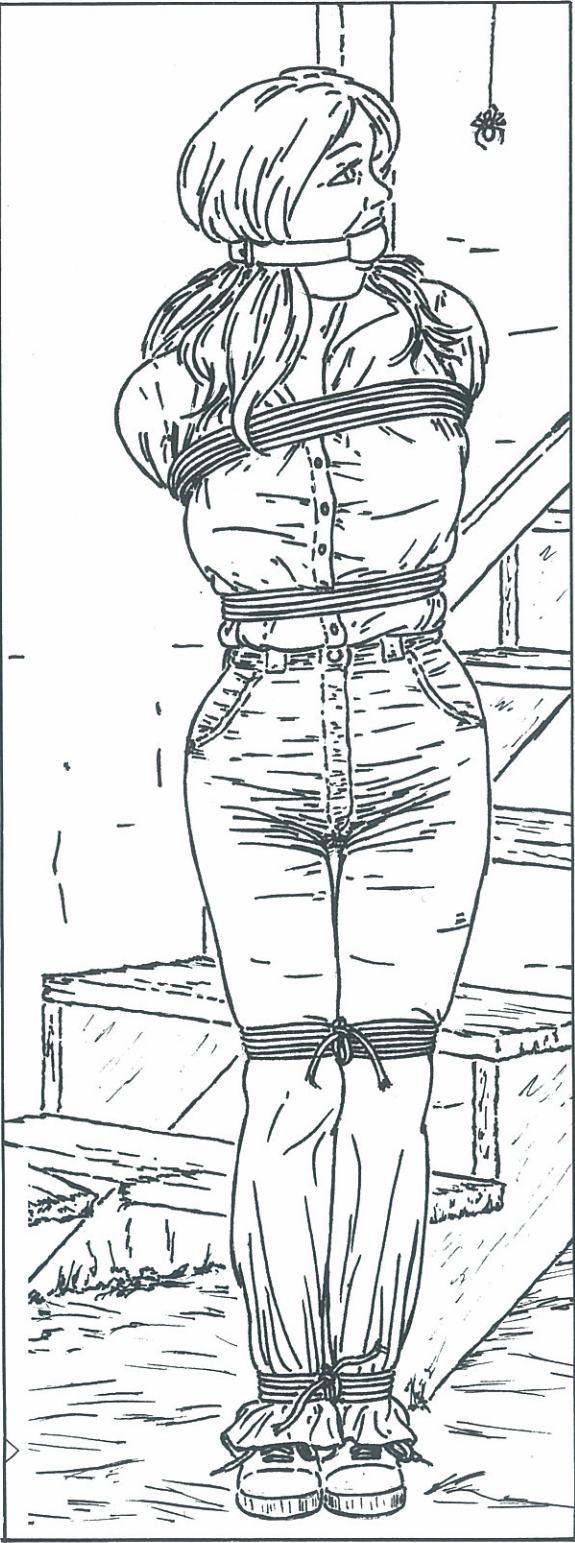
It's a familiar fantasy of stage and screen: the damsel in distress — the suspense — time is running out — the heroic rescue! Here are some favorite adventure settings of our contributing artists.



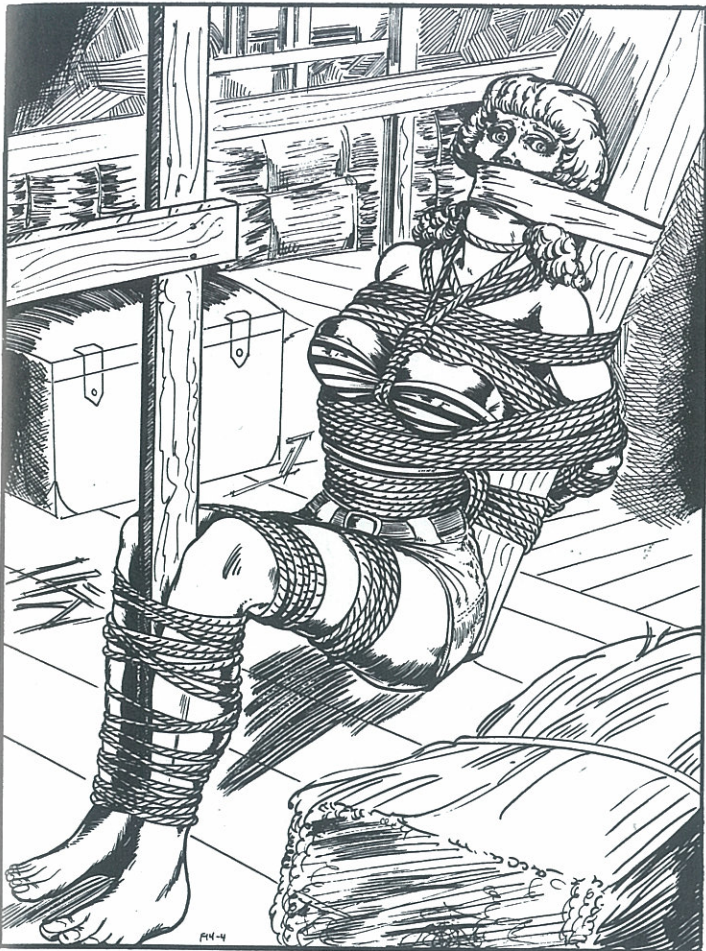
By Tantalus



By R.W. Booy



By Rus



By SMS



By Harley



By Leanne



By Mr. E.



# Bound for Controversy

... BECAUSE MEN LIKE TO BE TIED UP TOO!



Dear Harmony,  
I am enclosing a few more pictures of me. In the one picture those are Patty's legs and heels on my lap. Did you like the pictures we sent of Patty? She didn't know a thing about bondage or men dressing up like women until she met me two years ago. All of this has been a turn-on for



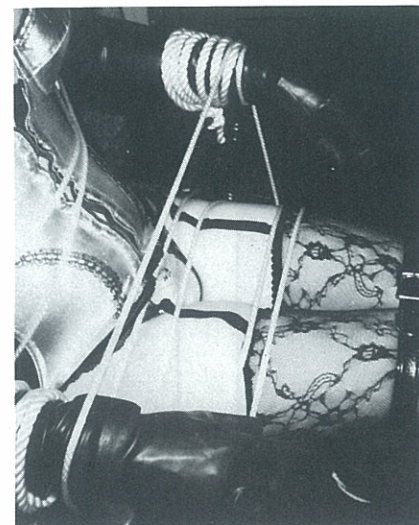
me for years and years, and it's all new to her, except for these last two years. That's when I met her, and she accepted 100% because of our love for each other.

So, if all your dear readers would like to know, there is somebody out there who does care about you, regardless! It's the heart and soul that counts, not the habits (good or bad). Communication, trust, and then love, it's all in order.

Yours truly,

"Roberta"  
Missouri

OF CORSET'S "SELENA!"

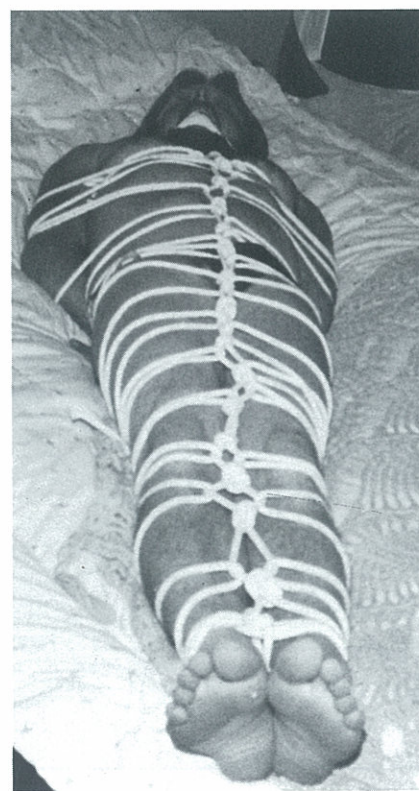


Dear Harmony,  
I am enclosing a Model-Release and photo of myself. Tanya and I both love your magazines a lot and they are a conversation piece at our house — I leave them on the coffee table so visitors can see them. Of course we always put the mags away if younger visitors call.

Regards,

Alan  
Australia

WOW!  
MARTI TIED BILL!



KURT — Straitjacket and tie.



R. W. OF VIRGINIA



WOOLEN WONDERLAND — By the sweater-lovers in France





# GYVES, CHECKBOLTS, BELBOWES, NIPPERS & GIBBETS! (OR, TO THE LAYMAN: SHACKLES, MANACLES & CHAINS!)

- In 1911, George Carney introduced and patented the design of the modern handcuff. Originally, handcuffs had been secured with big steel screws, and early lock designs made handcuffs troublesome to apply.

- Improvements: hinged cuffs (instead of chain-connected cuffs) made it more difficult for the subject to unlock his own cuffs. The switch to tubular keyholes made locks harder to pick.

- Thumb cuffs were designed for use by law enforcement, but they're actually useful only for consent bondage, because "thick-thumbed" people can slip free easily.

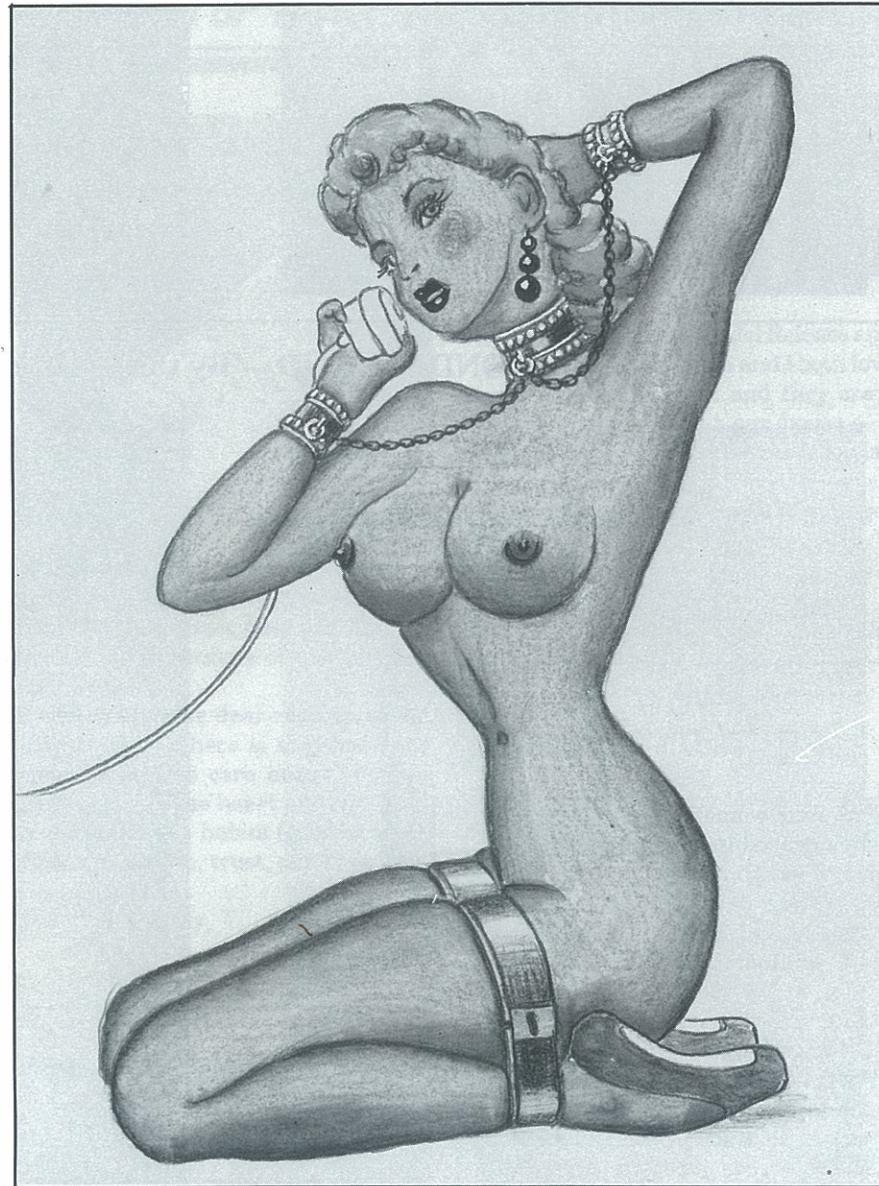
- Some bondagers don't appreciate handcuffs because they're "too absolute," but you needn't worry much if you lose your key during bondage games. Most modern handcuffs can still be picked with a bobby pin! (First, rap the cuffs on a hard surface to dislodge the deadlock.)

- "Soft restraints," the leather-and-steel cuffs preferred by hospitals, are rarely used by law enforcement! We think restraint, whether for utility or for pleasure, should be comfortable.

## Gene's Notes for Handcuff Fun!

- Use bowling balls, epoxy, chains and cuffs to make a "ball and chain" set. It can be used for secret public bondage by passing the chain up the leg and down the sleeve to your bowling bag!

- With a radiator clamp, handcuffs can be attached to any spot on a 1/2" X 3" steel bar. A shorter bar is useful for a rigid hogtie position.



- To make movement more limited, rivet your handcuffs together (connecting the 3 o'clock point on one cuff to the 9 o'clock point on the other). Both keyholes should be on the same side.

## A Tip from Ed In Vermont

- Steel cuffs can be modified for a

comfortable Love Bondage feel. Set them in their normally used position, tape the keyhole, dip them in Permatex Color-Guard (a rubbery covering for tool handles), hang to dry; repeat two or three times.

## Fantasy Vignettes By Mr. X

She was a secretary in an office

which had been raided by the secret police. Everyone in the place had been arrested and taken to police headquarters. The blonde in question was allowed to make a phone call, but nobody had yet come to get her out of this predicament.

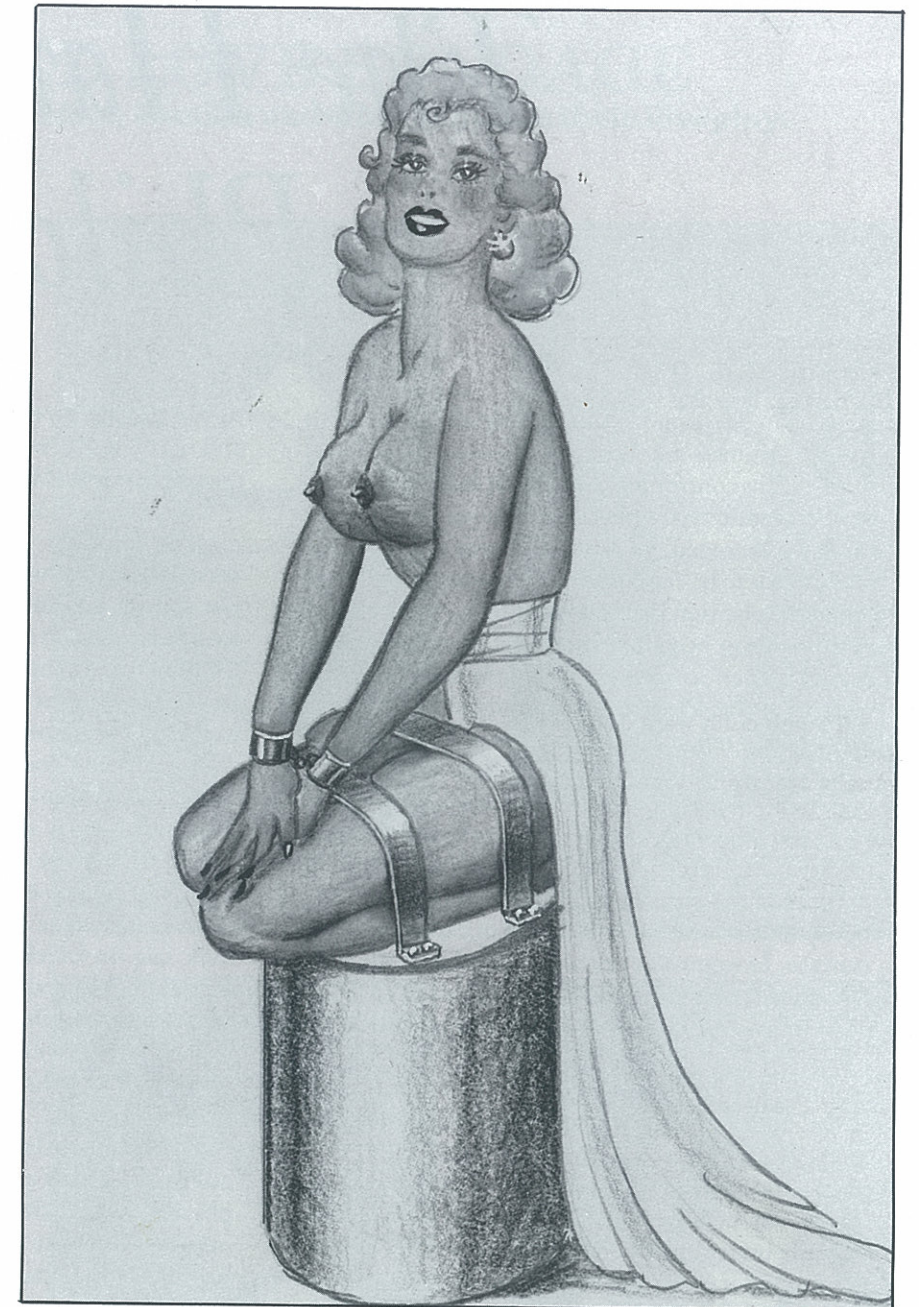
A short time later the policeman entered her cell. He was going to take her out to the patrol car. She found out he was to immobilize her for the ensuing trip. He approached her carrying a pair of metal handcuffs, and asked her to turn around and place her wrists together behind her back. She naturally objected.

She reluctantly came to the conclusion that she would be wise to do what he said. So she turned around, putting her hands behind her back as he had indicated. The woman had never been restrained this way before, and the metal encircling her wrists had a feeling of permanence that she would just as soon have done without.

CLICK. This sound was repeated eight times as the four women were being manacled. The criminals had thoroughly cased this job and they realized their success depended on quickness and the impossibility of anyone sounding an alarm.

The house in the suburbs, far from the bustling crowd, was occupied only by the four women. They had been busily engaged in planning a charity event when the men arrived. The women were assured they would not be harmed, and they were herded into the first floor den. The thieves reached into a satchel and brought out four sets of bright steel handcuffs. The women were told to turn around in turn and in no time at all they were fetchingly sporting the cuffs, their arms behind their backs. The four prisoners were led upstairs and taken into separate bedrooms. While three of them waited in the hall, the first beauty was taken inside and instructed to sit down on the bed. The thief bound her ankles with a plastic cuff, and then swung her legs up onto the bed. The woman looked relieved when he left the room. She was glad that no harm had come to her.

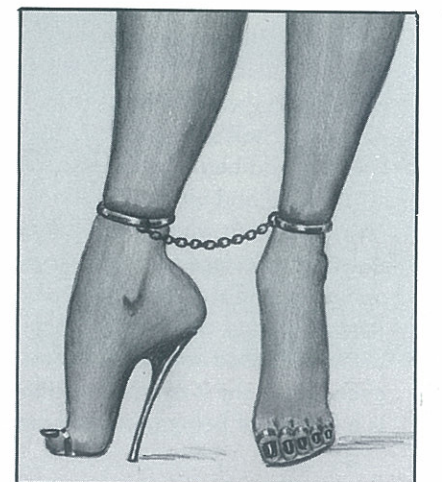
Two hours went by and then the leader appeared. He indicated to her that they were through, and tossed a



set of handcuff keys on the dresser. He told her that they would call the police, who would soon be there to release the women. He mentioned that they were sorry they had to restrain the prisoners but felt it was safer for all concerned for them to be out of the way. With that he was gone.

## Art by Jay

Our thanks to Harmony's  
contributing handcuff fetishists!





# The Harmony Philosophy

What is most discouraging to us about this business are the prevailing social misconceptions concerning bondage, at least the benevolent, romantic type of bondage that we produce. For the unenlightened, what we represent and advocate really needs to be clarified. In that spirit, the following general explanation is at least a start.

It has never been nor will it ever be our purpose to depict women as mere subordinates to men. These pictures and articles are not about that. The materials we produce are carefully and, we think, obviously designed for men and women to whom bondage is an important *mutual* diversion, a recreational and benevolent experience, a fantasy with a happy ending, a good-natured game in which everybody wins.

It is not the pleasure of our patrons nor our intention to offend or demean or abuse or exploit or disadvantage, be aggressive against, or cause even the slightest pain to our models, or to suggest that such is occurring to the ladies they are portraying. We do not characterize victims; we characterize *lovers* who are mutually involved in a complex and bizarre, but highly stimulating personal activity. The taste we reflect is *mutually* exciting and pleasurable — the bondage can be for the sake of sexual teasing or foreplay; or the acting out of a benign rescue fantasy with slightly juvenile undertones; or just the sweet and secret, simple sharing of a very special physical intimacy between caring persons. Whichever of these it is, we have characterized it on our pages as "Love Bondage."

While we cannot police the motives and psyches of our customers, we can and do shape our materials for completely benevolent natures only — either the adult who was imprinted during adolescence by the thrilling and heroic adventure story rescue of a bound and gagged and ultimately loving female, or the male or female adult whose basic nature identifies with the female in bondage and craves to personally experience those same offbeat sensations for either deeply psychological reasons, or, to state this in the simplest possible terms, *because it actually feels good*, safe and comforting even. He or she is wrapped up tightly and snugly, there is a feeling of being protected, and the rope becomes

surrogate for a protective lover's arms. It is to please and satisfy those two natures, and they alone, that we create these visual fantasies.

Conversely, those persons in search of darker, less pleasant bondage themes must look elsewhere, for there is really nothing for them here. Our materials are just not for people who enjoy scenes of human mistreatment. If such people do show up on our mailing list from time to time, they certainly have no reason to linger, since what they are seeking is probably the exact spiritual opposite of what we have to offer.

Good drama does not exist without conflict, and there will necessarily be the blending of bondage with actual danger in some of the text fiction that we publish. But these situations will be so obviously far-fetched or tongue-in-cheek that they are clearly not to be taken any more seriously than a comparable paperback tale or television episode containing the same elements. But in all of the photos that we present, be they from contributors or our own associates, the woman is there willingly, even gladly, and for her own reasons. Were she not, we would not publish the picture.

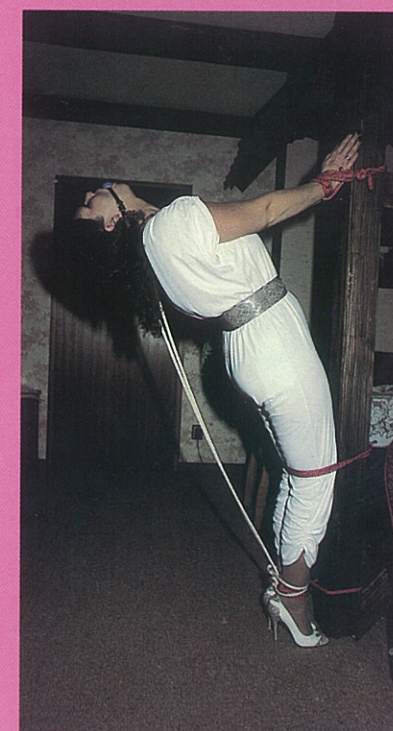
Therefore, the bondage that is dramatized here is an essentially gentle act used by lovers to intensify their physical and spiritual closeness. She gets to belong utterly to someone she loves, and to be adored for what he perceives as the prettiness of her dependency on him. She has surrendered for him that part of her independence she *doesn't* want. They are fortune-blessed soulmates, theirs is completely a mutual act of trust, love, appreciation of themselves and each other. And the readers who look on perceive her bondage as physically and spiritually pleasing to her — she knows that it has more to do with being wanted than abused. Were that not the case, we would ourselves be offended.

Our bondage has absolutely nothing to do with demeaning anyone. It is totally and utterly a bilateral activity, and, were it not, we wouldn't have anything to do with it.

HARMONY COMMUNICATIONS

## UNIFIED LOVE BONDAGE

Our German Harmonizers, Monika and Olaf, continue their loveplay.



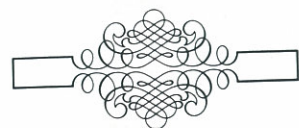




**THE THREE "R" 's**  
*Restrained Ravishing Redhead*

*Darla Crane*

A BASIC LESSON IN BEAUTY,  
 PHOTOGRAPHED BY CHELSEA PFEIFFER

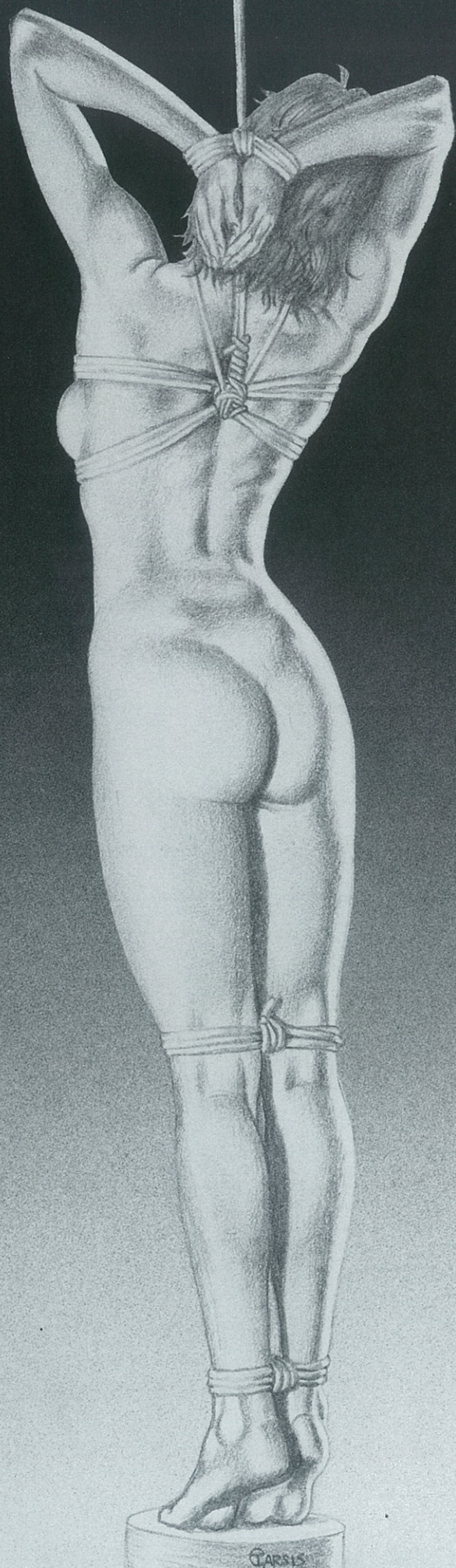


Corset and  
 boots by  
 Versatile  
 Fashions,  
 Box 1051,  
 Tustin, CA  
 92681







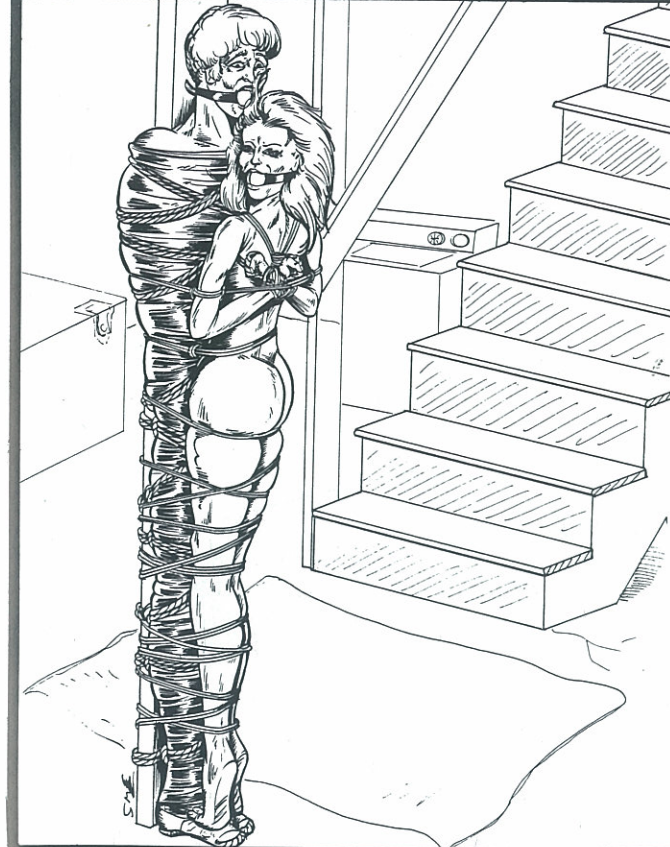


## Wondering Woman

By Chris Johns

Won't someone tell why I need  
to be tied up by men  
Why every time I see some rope  
I'm sexy once again  
Can what I feel be just in me  
or are there others too  
Who long to struggle helplessly  
in fantasies come true  
If only I could find a man  
who needs to bind me tight  
The kind of man who knows just how  
to be my Mister Right  
I'll gladly give myself to him  
to do what e'er he pleases  
He'll tie me up and stretch my limbs  
before my needs he teases  
He'll take his time and be my master  
any time he wishes  
While in my mind I'll think of ways  
to earn his loving kisses  
My breasts will billow full and proud  
just begging for attention  
And all night long I'll moan out loud  
behind the ballgag's tension  
Oh, if only it were true  
that such a man exists  
A lover who is not afraid  
to bind my passive wrists  
I'll do my nails the way he likes  
and love him to distraction  
I'll keep him happy day and night  
in bondage satisfaction  
I pray that he is looking for  
a woman just like me  
The perfect someone to fulfill  
his loving fantasy

## CONNECTIONS The Art of the Possible



SMS is available for custom work. An 11x14 piece is just \$25. Write to Silver Sandal Press, Box 3608, Campello Station, Brockton, MA 02403.



### SIE KOENNEN SICH MIT HARMONY DIREKT VERBINDEN!

Fuellen Sie den beiliegenden Koupon dieser Anzeige aus und senden Sie ihn zurueck an uns und wir werden Sie unverzueglich auf unsere Postliste fuer drei Monate Probezeit setzen.

Sie werden etliche reichillustrierte Bondage Magazine und Video-broschueren jeden Monat erhalten und Ihr Name bleibe auf dieser Liste, so lange Sie mindestens zwei Magazine oder ein Video alle drei Monate von uns beziehen.

Wenn wir Ihre ersten Broschueren an Sie senden, werden wir auch einfach zu verstehende Einfuehrungen auf Deutsch beifuegen.

Sehr geehrte HARMONY,  
Bitte setzen Sie meinen Namen auf Ihre regelmaessige Postliste.

Ich bestaetige hiermit, dass ich mindistens 21 Jahre alt bin und dass ich sexual-orientiertes Material von Ihnen verlange.

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Wichtig: Bitte machen Sie alle Anfragen auf Englisch, denn wir verfuegen ueber keine Uebersetzer.



## LEATHER LOUNGING

Lady J of Baltimore and her partner R are known for their fancy apparatus (X-cross, leather cuffs, etc.) but it's obvious they know a thing or two about ropework, too!



(Continued from Page 12)

simply put down the mirror and sat down by the dying campfire, unable to meet her eyes.

As she washed her face, she knew of his hurt, his pain; it was like a living, breathing part of him. *He wanted to give me my fantasy; not the episode in the road, or the field or the bridge. I even encouraged him. He just wanted to make me happy.* She looked into her slanted eyes in the mirror, and thought of his round ones; *we are not that different, you and I.* She dried her face and started back to camp.

No one passing by their camp would have noticed the dejected, humiliated man sitting alone before the fire. Tears ran silently down his face and he brushed them away angrily. *She was so perfect*, he thought. *Why did I screw it up so badly? I wanted...I wanted everything to be just right. Like in the movies. Damn, she's so perfect! And I screwed it up! Now she'll probably want to go home. Hell, I'll be lucky if she ever even speaks to me again.*

Her feet appeared in the corner of his vision, but he said nothing. He waited for her to speak, to yell, to complain of his behavior. He dropped his head lower. It was going to hurt.

She dropped a length of rope next to his feet.

"I certainly do not need this in the tent. It might give some bandit ideas—" *Sarcasm?* "—and I might find myself tied up before I knew what was going on. Even hogtied, I think." She dropped a long white scarf onto the rope. "And gagged. A good bandit must make do with what is given him." She bent down, took his hand, and put something into it. He looked at it, uncertain.

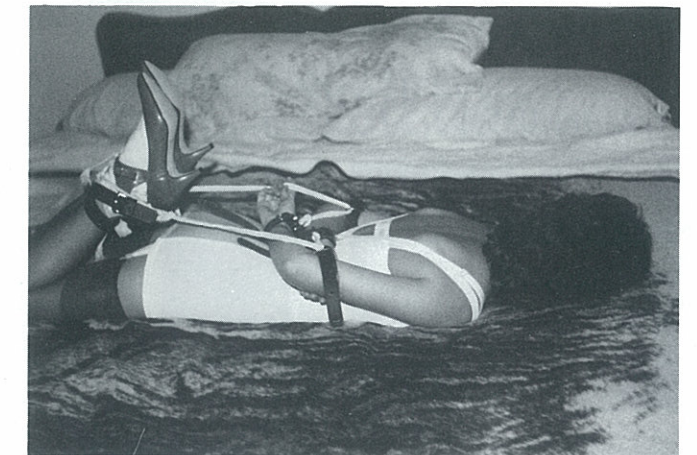
It was a key. A handcuff key.

He looked up at her face for the first time. Her eyes were wells reflecting the firelight; illuminating only quiet yearning, soft love.

"That is the key to my heart." She turned, put her hands suggestively behind her back, and walked over and into their tent. Robert picked up the rope and scarf, then stood up slowly, looking back the way she had gone into the tent.

*The bandit crept slowly towards the tent, he told himself, knowing that the beautiful young woman was alone...* ■

## ANOTHER SNAPSHOT FROM "SUBMISSIVE SUSIE"



## LOVE BONDAGE SCENES — YOUR MAGAZINE GUIDE TO THE WORLD OF HARMONY VIDEO!



Each issue of *Love Bondage Scenes* uses still photos and text to review 10 or more recent Harmony bondage videos! In March, *LBS 21* will focus on barefoot bondage tapes by Eric Holman and Eliot Shear, a high-energy tickling encounter from Kristine Imboch, inventive and secure lingerie restraints devised by Jay Edwards, and beautiful amateurs in bondage Darla Crane and Sheena. Don't miss the new *Love Bondage Scenes* with 16 color pages!





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**A Night At The Loft** - Direct from New York's newest SM Club, authentic SM action by seven actual dominants and submissive men and women.

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**Bondage Boot Camp** - The "military" camp where gorgeous sex slaves are put through rigid B&D training maneuvers.

**Bondage Club #1** - Supreme bondage games executed by 4 lovely ladies and their masters - rated 4 H's by Hustler Video Review.

**Bondage Club #2** - Justine Gets Clamped, Keisha In Stocks, Whip Contest, Ona Blindfolded, Slave Ring, Rope Tricks & Pony Girls.

**Bondage Club #3** - Justine's Suspension, The Rack, Sixty-nine, Ona on the Bench, Justine Whips Keisha, The Whipping Post & Pony Girls.

**Bondage Club #4** - Danielle's Delight, Renee and Allison Spanking, Ona Clothespins, Renee's Inverted Suspension, Fashion Show, Justine's Caning and Pony Girls.

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**Classic Films of Irving Klaw #1** - A collection of silent film

produced by Irving Klaw, with voice-over narration on the life and work of this B&D pioneer. (no Pal)

**Classic Films of Irving Klaw #2** - Second volume of Klaw's classic work from the 1950's & 60's with voice-over narration. (no Pal)

**Clinic For Behavior Modification** - In an attempt to force a young heiress to sign over her assets, she is admitted to the "clinic".

**Ebony Goddesses** - A journey in search of a lost brother leads to the helm of black female domination. (no Pal)

**Escape Me Never** - Whippings, suspension bondage and torture brings Bree's B&D desires to life. (no Pal)

**I Want To Be A Mistress** - Under the expert instruction of Mistress Stephanie, a novice dominant learns the ropes! (no Pal)

**Kidnapped Secretary Caper** - The case of the missing diamond causes a binding situation for two beautiful babes.

**Slaves of Desire** - Cindy seeks help which leads her into a doctor's realm of individual and group B&D therapy.

**Maid For Tears** - A husband learns that bad help and a disobeying wife calls for the action of traditional British punishment.

**Odette's Education** - A sensuous girl's subservient path from submissive slavegirl to conquering Mistress.

**Taming of a Macho** - A prominent Mistress educates a blonde bombshell on her trade, then together they execute their skills on two young studs.

**The Asian Connection** - Two white girls are captured and trained as B&D slavegirls, by two Oriental honeys, as they are prepared for the Far East market.

**The Audition** - An authentic English corporal punishment video covering many implements of spanking.

**The Best of London Video Vol. 1** - Assemblage of great bondage and discipline scenes captured by London Enterprises - Video to date.

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**Top Control** - Subordinate workers are humiliated, paddled, whipped and tortured for their misconduct.

**TV's Bound in Rubber** - Two lovely TV's are bound, dildoe and excoiled into bondage by their Mistress.

**The Obedience School** - Off to obedience school for two nasty girls, here lessons intensify when the headmistresses cross each other.

**The Witchfinder** - It's the dark ages and two virgins are subject to strict B&D by the Witchfinder to see which one bears the mark of the devil.

## REVERENT REMINDERS OF BYGONE BONDAGES Modeled by Noelle Nielson Contrived & Photographed by Simone Devon

# Simone's Section

Noelle Nielson by  
Simone Devon 1990



"Penny Adams," an  
amateur contributor to  
Irving Klaw, circa 1951



Noelle Nielson by Simone Devon 1990



Jane Neal of the Neal Sisters, a 1952  
amateur contributor to Irving Klaw

## HALF HOUR VIDEOS • 3 for \$99.95 or \$39.95 each



**Beneath Her Spikes** - Humiliation, cock torture, foot bondage are endured by male slaves to gratify their Mistresses.

**Black Amazon Diary** - Mistress Victoria trains her male clients by means of humiliation, whips and paddles.

**Morgan's Panty Slave** - The Mistress controls her defiant housewife by humiliation and extensive cock torture.

**She's the Boss** - Corporal punishment is inflicted upon a deserving male secretary by female superiors.

**Task Master** - The Master is told that he has and incompetent slavegirl that needs further training.

**The Errant Daughter** - A rebellious daughter after returning home is disciplined in the English tradition by her father.

**The Full Treatment** - A large breasted dominatrix and her associate cruelly whip, paddle and spank male slaves.

**The Maid Upstairs** - An ill-mannered maid receives lessons in proper conduct by her English overlord.

**Trained Animal** - A stable boy becomes the Duchess' slave pony by way of cock torture, whipping and hardcore discipline.





*Noelle Nielson by Simone Devon 1990*

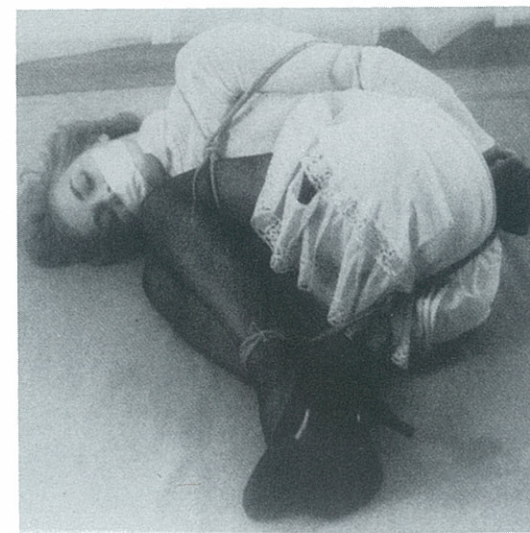
*"Lorie," a John Willie California model, about 1957*



*Noelle Nielson by Simone Devon 1990*



*"Pat," a John Willie California model, about 1957*



*An Amateur Contributor to  
Irving Klaw, 1953*



*Noelle Nielson by Simone Devon 1990*



## BOUND FOR HOLLYWOOD

(Continued from Page 30)



The girls of "Peaks": Boyle, Fenn, Amick. —Rolling Stone.

### THE OWLS ARE NOT WHAT THEY SEEM, BUT THAT'S DAMN GOOD COFFEE ANYWAY

They like their pie. They look great in sweaters. They do unprintable things with cherry stems. They are the girls of "Twin Peaks." Did we mention they get tied up too? As noted in an earlier issue, Mädchen Amick starred in that killer-diller fire-in-the-sawmill episode. Later on, it was the turn of Sherilyn Fenn, as the vampish Audrey; going undercover at One-Eyed Jack's bordello, she was found out, tied to a chair, gagged, and videotaped. Later, stalwart Agent Cooper

found her roped to a bed. As for the third member of our trio, Lara Flynn Boyle, you say you can't remember any tie-ups for her? Well, maybe not on "Peaks, but think way back to a short-lived TV series called "Sable," and you may have been lucky enough to catch her as the kidnapped daughter of an industrialist — no ropes anywhere, sad to say, but a nice cloth gag fixed firmly between her lips. We knew even then: A star in the making...



Growing attached to her furniture: Fenn as Audrey in the bordello bed scene.



Boyle and Friend on "Sable."

HERE THE ROPE;  
WHERE'S STEFANIE?

(Continued from Page 30)

Early in the show, she's tied hand and

foot and gagged with a cloth. Guest star **Leslie Uggams** has her own scene later, seated with her wrists tied under her knees.

Dear Harmony,

While reading *Bondage Life* 17 I came across an article about motorcycle bondage, with pictures of Sarah Foster Tate. I decided to write you and tell you about our similar experiences.

Carmen and I are both into bondage and are always looking for new ways to enjoy our pleasures. But first let me tell you a little about my friend Carmen. She is 40 years old and in terrific shape, due to a rigorous exercise program. She has long red hair, that when braided (which is usually is) reaches down to below her rear. This in itself offers all sorts of bondage possibilities. She likes to be a Love Slave although we have switched roles, and are even into exchanging bondage to achieve what we call joint self bondage, but more about that another time. Needless to say I love her very much. She spends much of her time bound and gagged, and we are always looking for new ideas to try, which brings me back to my original purpose for writing you.

Carmen read the same article and suggested I bind and gag her, then take her out for a motorcycle ride, since we both enjoy motorcycle riding. I agreed and told her to make herself ready to be a Love Slave, since at the time she was not bound. Even bondage devotees have to rest sometime!

She left the room and soon returned in her usual pre-bondage way. She was naked except for her six inch spiked-heel shoes. She has some seven and even eight inch heeled shoes but we only use them on special occasions, as the eight inch ones are curved like ballet shoes and make walking virtually impossible.

The first thing was to gag her. I make her gag herself, as it makes her more aware of her role. I had selected a pear gag, which is like a ballgag, except it's shaped like a pear, with an oval-shaped hole in it. Although it's difficult to put in her mouth due to its large size, once it's inside she can close her jaws somewhat. This makes it tolerable for long periods of time, unlike a ballgag which keeps her jaw stretched open. Her tongue is placed into the hole in the pear, which keeps her from making even the slightest sound. It's the most effective gag we've found, except for a full discipline helmet. The pear is held in place with straps under her chin, around

(Continued on Page 78)

## Laura Lee as Barbara



## MRS. S.C.





(Continued from Page 76)

and over her head, all coming together in the back, where they're held with a small padlock, making removing it impossible.

Next she put a four inch posture collar around her lovely neck, locking it in place. It fits real snug, keeps her chin up, and makes turning her head difficult. Carmen says it makes her look elegant and haughty, with her head held high. It, like all of the other bondage "toys" we have, was held in place by a padlock in back.

She lay down on the bed on her stomach and spread her legs far apart, so I could put a plug deep inside her rear. The thought of riding a motorcycle with it inside her really excites her, even though putting it in is uncomfortable. I put a lot of baby oil on it and in her to make it easier to insert. She has learned to relax when I put it in. Plugs are a big turn on for both of us, and we have them in us a lot when we dominate each other. I had her stand up and walk around so she could feel its presence in her. In her high heels she looks terrific, with or without clothes.

She took off her shoes and put on full length black latex stockings. Carmen has fabulous legs, which she enjoys showing off in short skirts, or tight pants. Once the stockings were on, she put on a pair of skin tight leather pants. They're really form fitting, and show off her great figure. The zipper is fastened to the belt, and both are held in place with a small lock, making sure she can't take them off. She then put on a pair of black latex full length gloves that match her stockings. Carmen then put on her leather jacket, which is as tight as her pants. It too has a zipper that is locked to her collar to insure it stays on. Finally she put her boots on. They are knee high and naturally have six inch spike heels. She has worn them before when we go riding and no one seems to notice. Finally she was ready.

She walked around, turning back and forth, showing off her outfit, and her body. Since she was gagged, her eyes told how she felt. They were bright with pride and excitement. She knows how aroused I get seeing her bound and gagged, especially when she is completely covered with leather. She says the latex gloves and stockings against her skin, under the leather, keeps her in a constant state of arousal.

I clipped a chain leash to the front of her collar and with a slight tug we were off to the garage. Since the six inch heels make walking difficult for Carmen I walked very slowly. By the time we reached the garage, Carmen's

eyes told me what the latex, leather, and plug were doing to her. Her skin was flushed with excitement and by her breathing I could tell she was getting excited. She tried to talk through the pear gag but all that came out were muffled sounds, mostly through her nose. By the time we got to the motorcycle she was ready to straddle it! I put her helmet on, and as it's a full face coverage kind, it covered up the gag and straps. I helped her on the bike and then finished up her bondage.

Since the bike has a sissy bar on the back, Carmen can lean back against it and not worry about sliding off the seat. Because of this I'm able to handcuff her wrists behind her back.

She obediently put her hands behind her back and I fastened the handcuffs in place. By now she was squirming on the seat, rubbing her crotch against it and squeezing the motorcycle seat between her legs. I climbed on in front of her and as soon as I was in place she moved up against me. Through our leather jackets I could feel her breasts against my back. I opened up the electric garage door, fired up the motorcycle and we were off.

As we pulled out of the driveway, I could feel Carmen behind me. The combination of the bondage, the plug, her straddling the bike seat, and the

vibration of the motor, were all working to arouse her. Before we had gone the first mile, Carmen was having her first orgasm. I could hear her through the gag, and the helmet, despite the other noises of the engine. We rode like this for about a half hour!

After a while we went home. By the time we got into the garage and parked the motorcycle, I had to lift Carmen off the bike and carry her into the house, as she was so exhausted she couldn't move. I took the helmet off her and laid her down on the bed. I kept her in her bondage for the rest of the evening although she slept most of the time due to her exhaustion because of the stimulation and climaxes she'd had earlier. Every so often she would wake up and make small noises through the gag, but when I asked if she wanted me to release her each time she shook her head "no." Eventually I released her completely and we spent the late night hours in some of the most intense lovemaking we've experienced.

I hope you have enjoyed reading about our bondage experience. We look forward to sharing more of our Love Bondage in the future. Hopefully we will feel comfortable enough to send some pictures.

Jon and Carmen  
Louisiana

#### METTEZ VOUS-MEME EN RAPPORTS AVEC HARMONY!

Rempliez le coupon dessous et le renvoyez a nous. Nous vous placerons immediatement sur notre liste postale pour une periode d'essai de trois mois. Chaque mois, vous recevrez plusieurs bulletins genereusement illustres avec photos de nos revues et videos. Vous resterez sur notre liste tant que vous achetez au moins deux revues ou une video chaque trois mois.

Quand nous renvoyons vos bulletins premieres, nous enclorons aussi une feuille de procedures ecrit en francais. Ce sera facile de comprendre!

Harmony -

Ajoutez-moi a votre postale, s'il vous plait. J'affirme que j'ai du moins 21 ans et je sais que je demande matiere de la nature sexuelle.

(Ecrivez Votre Nom Ici)

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NOTE IMPORTANT: Nous ne pouvons pas traduire vos lettres, ainsi ecrivez vos demandes en anglais, s'il vous plait!

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