

VOLUME ONE NUMBER THREE

A HOUSE OF MILAN PUBLICATION

\$4.50

NAKED BONDAGE

ADULTS ONLY!

IN THIS ISSUE:
RUMP ROAST
BRIDLED BITCH
BARE & BEGGING
NAKED & HELPLESS
TICKLING TORMENT
A NUDE STRAPPING
SO NEAR AND YET...





PRINTED IN U.S.A.



EDITORIAL STAFF

EDITOR BARBARA BEHR

PHOTO EDITOR Russell Budd

COPY EDITOR R. Nelle Kooper

ILLUSTRATIONS BISHOP

ART DIRECTOR . Master Mandrake

FEATURE WRITER

Frank E. Campbell

PUBLIC RELATIONS

Moni A. Bertucci

Published by House of Milan Corp., P.O. Box 24080, Los Angeles, California 90024. ©1978 All rights Reserved. Nothing may be reprinted in whole or in part without written permission from the publisher. Return postage must accompany all unsolicited manuscripts. The publishers and editors accept no responsibility for the return of unsolicited materials of any kind. Printed in the U.S.A. Commercial Ad Rates furnished upon request. Any similarity to persons named in fiction articles and/or stories in this magazine is entirely coincidental. All photographs used in fiction articles and/or stories herein are posed by professional models, and neither the photographs nor the words accompanying them describe, or are meant to be understood as the actual personality or conduct of the model. This material is not intended for minors. Under NO circumstances are minors to view, be offered, possess or purchase this publication.

EDITORIAL:

Biologically, sex is a pretty mechanical thing. Snakes and fish engage in it, just as human beings do. But human beings have the power of creative imagination and need to surround their love-making with images that excite the mind while the physical aspects of love go on automatically. This is where the "different strokes for different folks" philosophy comes in.

Your editors are discovering that vast numbers of people find voluntary bondage a very satisfying kind of "stroke" for them. In addition to helping our readers enjoy bondage more fully, we are interested also in establishing the legitimacy of this type of sexual foreplay. When bondage is chosen by consenting adults as a way to heighten their mutual pleasure, it is every bit as "moral" as the standard wining-and-dining pattern that precedes a pleasant evening in bed. It is certainly more moral than the routine fumbling-and-humping that eventually destroys a sexual relationship.

For one thing, bondage takes more time, and thus involves the participants more fully with each other. The sight and feel of artful restraint, and the erotic fantasies of domination and submission that accompany it, are sources of genuine and legitimate pleasure to our readers. But they—and we—are repelled by the thought of severe pain and of the involuntary exploitation of one person by another. If the "different folks" does not include both parties in the bondage relationship, we want none of it—and suggest that those who do go elsewhere.

Table Of Contents

BRIDLED BITCH	PAGE 4
TICKLING TORMENT	PAGE 10
BARE & BEGGING	PAGE 18
SO NEAR AND YET	PAGE 24
RUMP ROAST	PAGE 30
A NUDE STRAPPING	PAGE 40
NAKED & HELPLESS	PAGE 48



BRIDLED BITCH

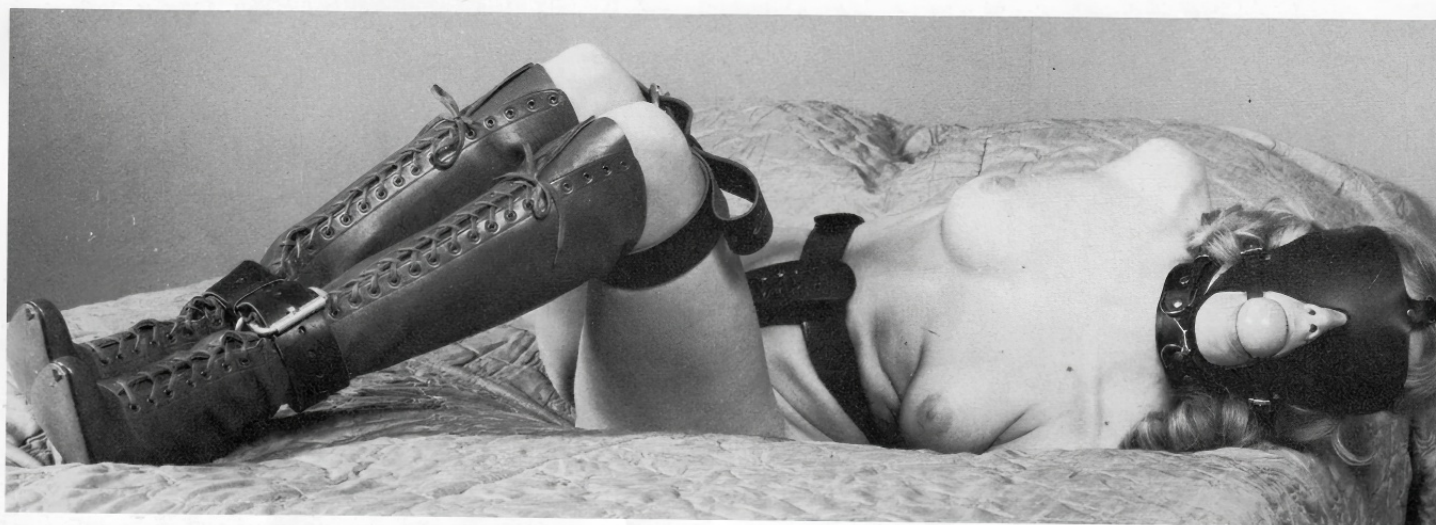
So dark! Cut off completely from the outside world as it used to be; that is, when I still had control over what was happening to me. Harsh, tight straps embrace me; my bonds are the only contact with reality he has left me. A rubber ball large in my mouth, and straps at my elbows, wrists, knees and ankles.

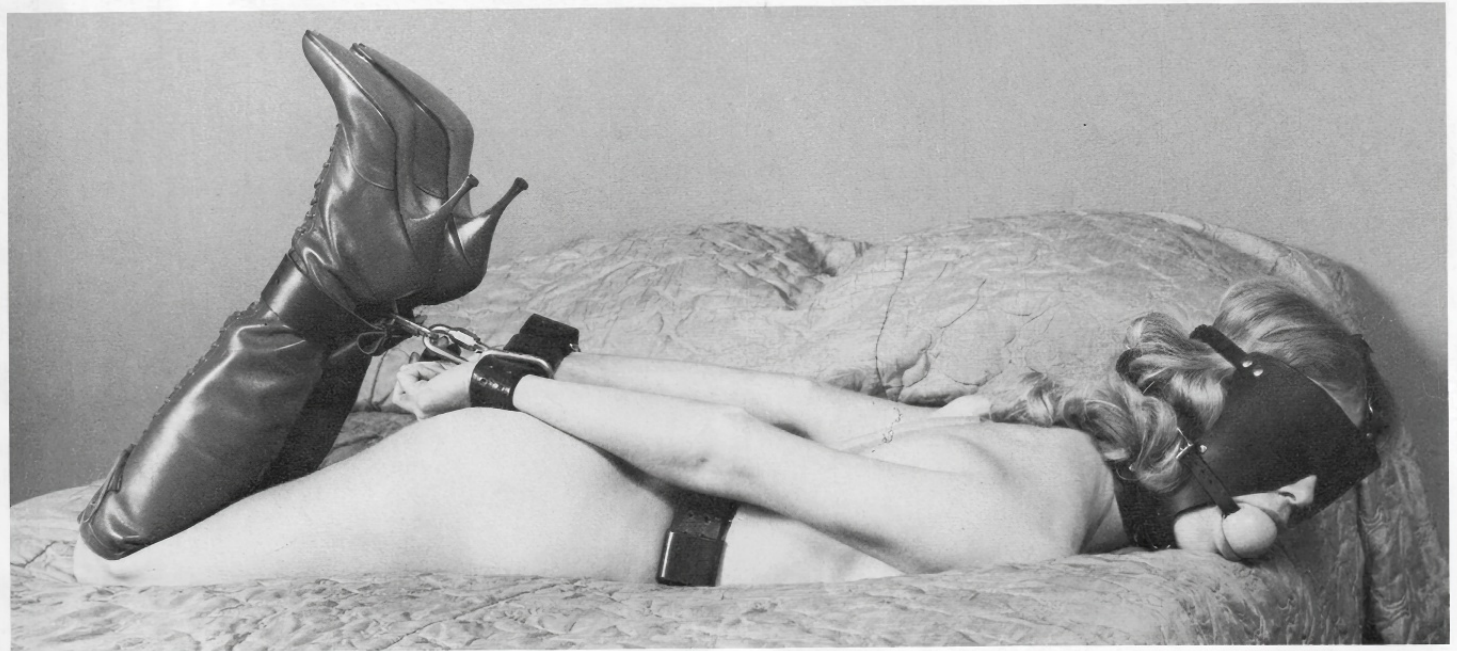
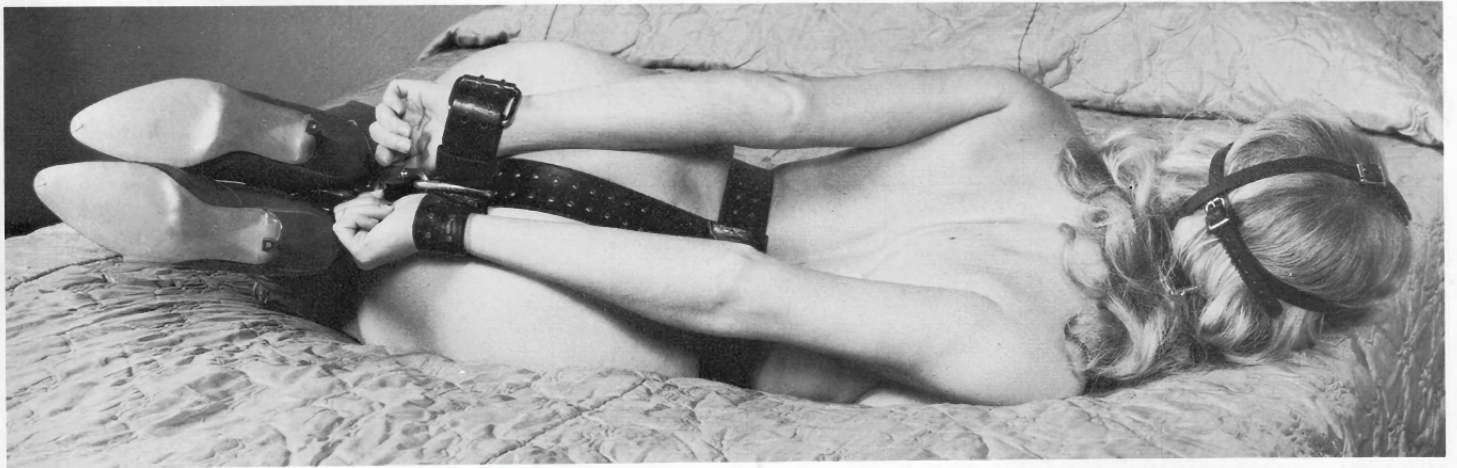


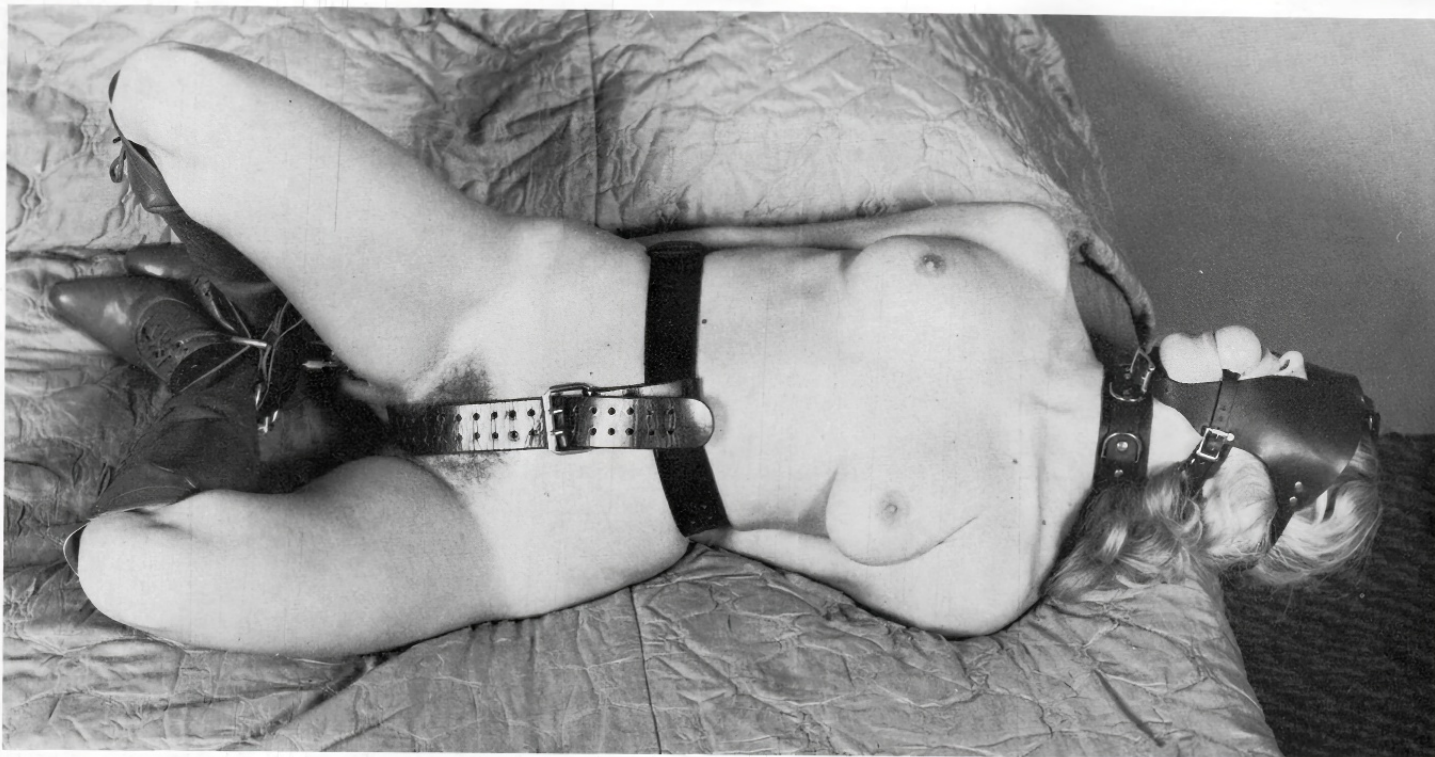




When he cruelly implanted the huge dildo deep within my pussy, and cinched up the crotch-strap tight, he told me it would be like nothing I could imagine. He smiled and explained that it was going to last for hours and hours. I had no comprehension of his admonition that with each passing hour I would discover new sensations, new torments, reach new heights of sexual frustration such as I had never known before! He was so right! At first it was new and exciting to be deprived of so many sensations at the same time; sight, speech, freedom of movement, hugely stuffed at mouth and cunt, but soon the frustration had me tugging at my straps. I rolled around seeking out the limits of my restraint, testing bonds, seeking weaknesses. To my surprise, and chagrin, I didn't find any! They were unyielding! I could change not a bit the positioning of my limbs or the inexorable stretching of my mouth and my cunt, which throbbingly gaped around the huge circumference of the dildo wedged between the petal-soft lips of my dripping, quivering, orgasm-starved love-box.







Just when I knew the cramps in my shoulders and thighs were going to drive me absolutely crazy, he returned and changed my position. He shifted my wrists down and fastened them to my still-trapped ankles. At first I thought it would be a welcome relief, but then he tightened the crotch strap another two notches!

Desperately I tried to reach the base of the dildo with my fingertips. If I could only make myself come! I was that close! But I could not, and so I had to wait until he finally dragged me pantingly to my knees and took me from behind, still bound and blind — but happy!







You were so willing, so pliant and submissive at the beginning, weren't you, my dear? I think the shiny steel clamps caught your feminine curiosity, much like several pieces of new and unusual jewelry. Of course you were quite willing to try them on . . . what girl wouldn't like to? I doubt you gave a moment's thought — while I tightened them with the screwdriver — to how you would get them off once you tired of their embrace. Perhaps you thought your soft, sultry voice would suffice?

TICKLING TORMENT





NAKED DANCING





I loved the way you smiled in amusement when I finished my handiwork and told you the chrome-steel fetters did indeed become you, and that in the future you would wear them more often. How quickly you responded as my palms began to explore your exquisitely posed nakedness, fingers lightly trailing over your sides, down around your ribs and on to the soft, sensitive planes of your thighs, readying you for the torment of the feather!





With the steel bands tightly curtailing your movements there was absolutely no way for you to protect any part of yourself of any consequence from the feather-tip's leisurely exploration of your charms; from head to toe! I'm sure your mind's-eye didn't envision the lovely, inviting pout of your cunt as it peeked from between your thighs. Laying on your side it presented a most attractive sight, just begging the thin slash of feather-tip to meld into the thin slash of gently puckered, dew-clad flesh, flickering and swirling over your nubbin of a clit. I had to laugh when — as I twirled the feather-stem between my fingers — you began to twist and writhe with exquisite ferocity, seeking release, seeking escape from the maddening torment that drove you wild with frustrated sexual desire! That is the beauty of the feather, my love . . . so soft and gentle, it takes you right to the very edge . . . but unless the pressure is greatly increased you cannot come from it's shivery strokes; you can only linger there, right at the frustrating tip of an orgasm, waiting, hoping . . . eventually begging! And then screaming when I transferred my attentions to your lovely little toes! You needed to be gagged!







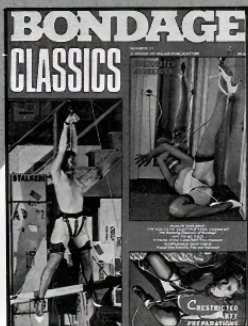
Such a simple thing, the gag. I wonder if you were aware of how modified your pleas for mercy became once your mouth was full; to my ears they became entreaties for more . . . more! And I was happy to oblige! You might have felt like your lunging from one side to the other, wriggling about on the bed was doing you some good, but in reality all it did was offer me an unending series of ever-changing targets for the feather's ministrations! Maybe when you realized it and began to get angry it explained the change in your demeanor and expression. But you certainly found it did you absolutely no good whatsoever to glower at me over your gag. I just kept the feather moving, keeping perfect pace with your rising frustration and helplessness until you exhausted yourself, unable to rise, unable to resist as I slid into your dripping cunt and felt you explode around me almost instantly!



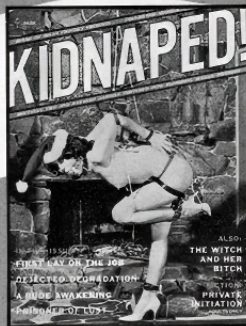
HIT A PERFECT SCORE



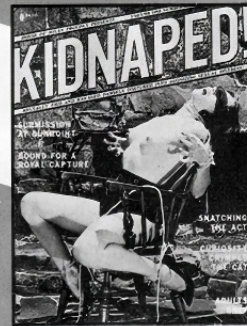
BC No. 12 \$4.00



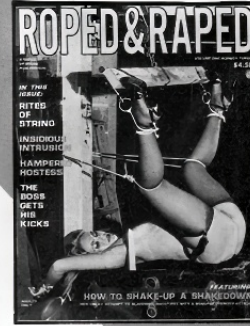
BC No. 11 \$4.00



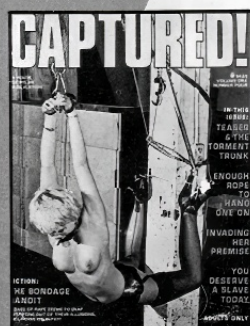
KIDNAPED 1/2 \$4.50



KIDNAPED 1/1 \$4.50



R&R 1/3 \$4.50



CAPTURED 1/4 \$4.50



CAPTURED 1/3 \$4.50



LI 4/8 \$4.00



BTP 2/9 \$4.50



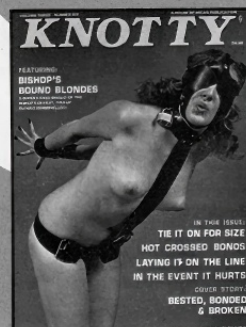
BTP 2/8 \$4.50



HOGTIE 3/5 \$4.50



HOGTIE 3/4 \$4.50



KNOTTY 3/6 \$4.50



KNOTTY 3/5 \$4.50



RL 1/9 \$4.50



AW 3/9 \$4.00



PUNISHED 1/1 \$4.00



AM 1/2 \$5.00



AM 1/1 \$5.00

YOU'RE BOUND TO FIND ALL OF YOUR MOST BIZARRE FANTASIES EXPLICITLY DETAILED WITHIN THE PAGES OF THESE STIMULATING MAGAZINES!

SUPER SPECIAL SAVINGS!!

ORDER ANY THREE FOR JUST \$11.00

Or **SAVE \$24.00** - Get ALL 19 Magazines, an \$84.00 value, for **ONLY \$60.00**

- | | | | |
|--|--|---|--|
| <input type="checkbox"/> BC No. 12 \$4.00 | <input type="checkbox"/> BTP 2/9 \$4.50 | <input type="checkbox"/> PUNISHED 1/1 \$4.00 | |
| <input type="checkbox"/> BC No. 11 \$4.00 | <input type="checkbox"/> BTP 2/8 \$4.50 | <input type="checkbox"/> AM 1/2 \$5.00 | |
| <input type="checkbox"/> KIDNAPED 1/2 \$4.50 | <input type="checkbox"/> HOGTIE 3/5 \$4.50 | <input type="checkbox"/> AM 1/1 \$5.00 | |
| <input type="checkbox"/> KIDNAPED 1/1 \$4.50 | <input type="checkbox"/> HOGTIE 3/4 \$4.50 | Please include .80 per EACH item to cover postage and handling. | |
| <input type="checkbox"/> R&R 1/3 \$4.50 | <input type="checkbox"/> KNOTTY 3/6 \$4.50 | Total Amount | |
| <input type="checkbox"/> CAPTURED 1/4 \$4.50 | <input type="checkbox"/> KNOTTY 3/5 \$4.50 | of Order \$ _____ | |
| <input type="checkbox"/> CAPTURED 1/3 \$4.50 | <input type="checkbox"/> RL 1/9 \$4.50 | | |
| <input type="checkbox"/> LI 4/8 \$4.00 | <input type="checkbox"/> AW 3/9 \$4.00 | | |

You can now charge any of your products on your **MASTER CHARGE!!**



Acct. No. _____

Interbank No. _____ Card Expires _____

Signature _____

Name _____ Age _____

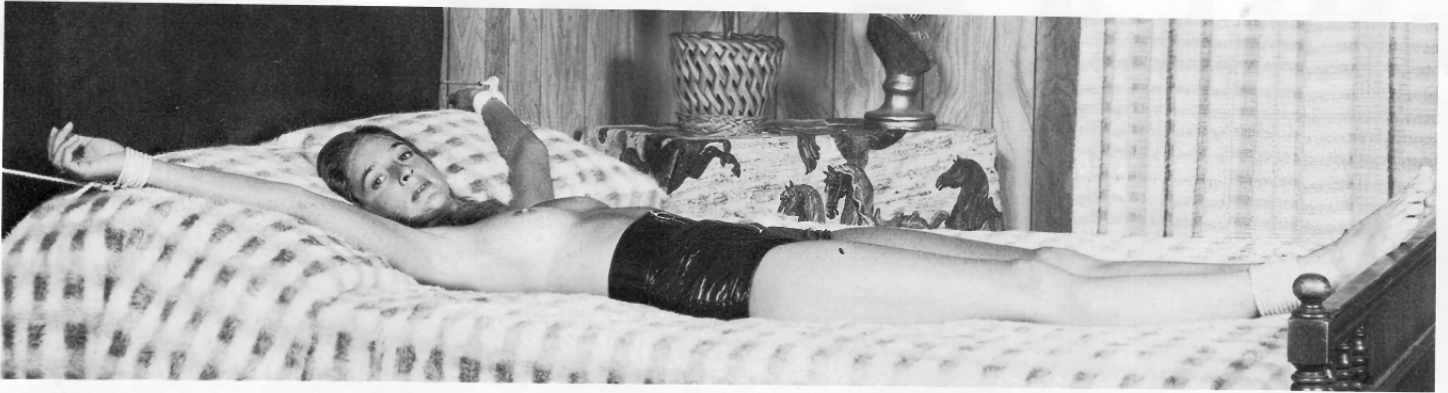
Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

I certify that I am 21 years of age or older and fully understand that the merchandise I am ordering is sexually oriented.

Signature _____

House of Milan, P.O. Box 24080, Los Angeles, Cal. 90024



BARE & BEGGING





"What do you mean, all day! You said an hour. I don't mind an hour tied up like this." Dilly suddenly looked and felt anxious.

"Did I say an hour, darling?" Roxy said absently. "How silly of me. But I thought you'd take it for granted."

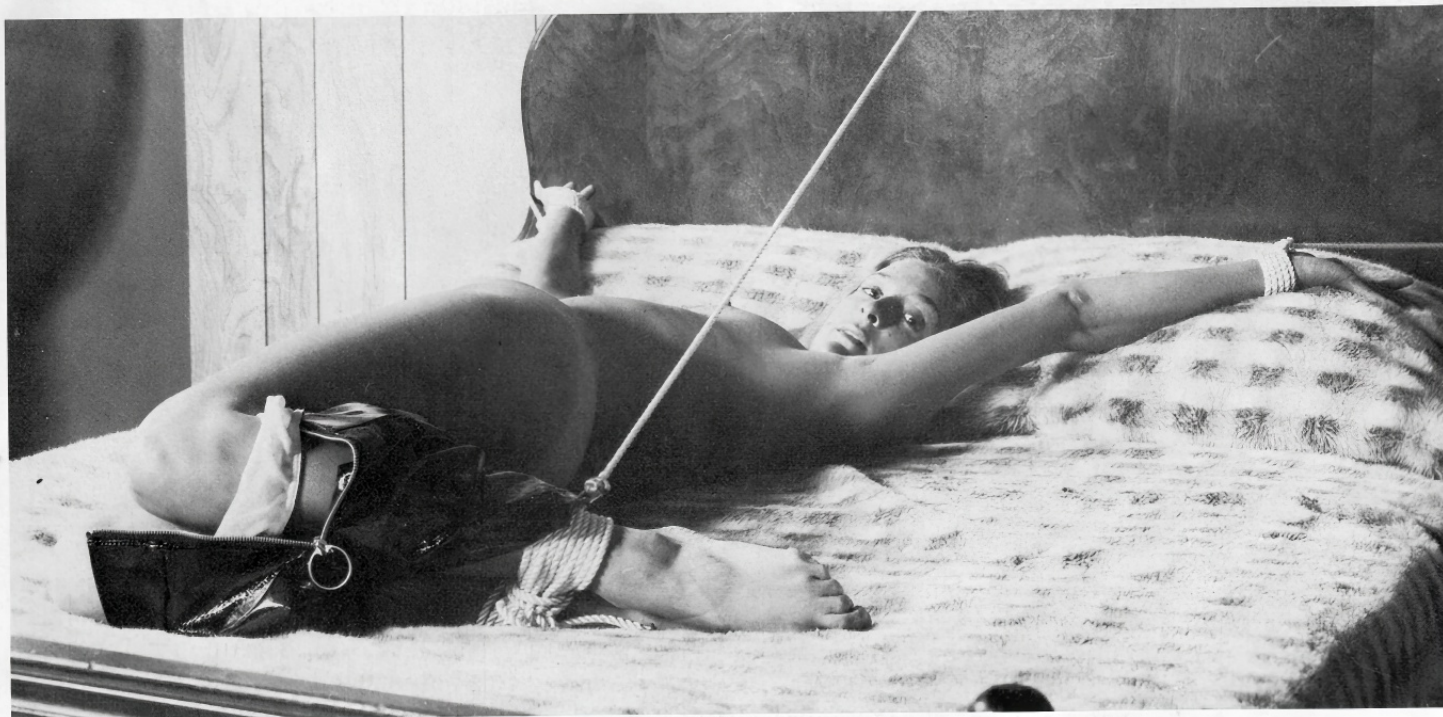
"Never mind." Dilly said hopefully. "It's been fun. You may as well let me loose now."

"But darling, why?" Roxy managed to make the suggestion absurd.

"I've got things to do," Dilly said lamely. "Besides, my ankles are hurting, you tied them so tight."

"I'll fix your ankles soon now when I de-pants you." Roxy said comfortably. But as for letting you loose, don't be silly."

Dilly tensed. She knew Roxy, but she had to try. "Honest, I can't possibly stay here all day. You've just got to let me loose or I'll be angry. And what's this de-pantsing bit?"





Roxy smiled indulgently as at the complaints of a child. "Stop talking about getting loose or I'll bite your tits, hard! And what the blazes can anybody do to a girl with leather pants on?"

Dilly sensed trouble. "Who wants to do anything?"

"Me, silly. You'll be grateful for a little attention by this afternoon. Serve you right if I didn't give it to you. All this stupid chatter. You do look lovely with your hands tied back and out. Those ropes are not coming off your wrists for a long, long time. I did quite a few circles on each so your circulation will be O.K."

"You've got something else up your sleeve?" Dilly accused.

"You've got a nasty suspicious nature." Roxy simulated dudgeon. "So, you'll lose your pants, and your cunt can sit up and beg for all I care."

Dilly kicked and struggled when her feet were free, but it did no good. Her arms were tightly captive. She got her tits well bitten until she yelled and promised to behave. At the end of a few exploratory ties she found herself tightly and very, very widely spreadeagled. "You could have left me the cotton one's." She complained.



"You only wear them to soak up your wet cunt, dear. I don't mind washing the spread. In any case, the way I've got you stretched they'd have split."

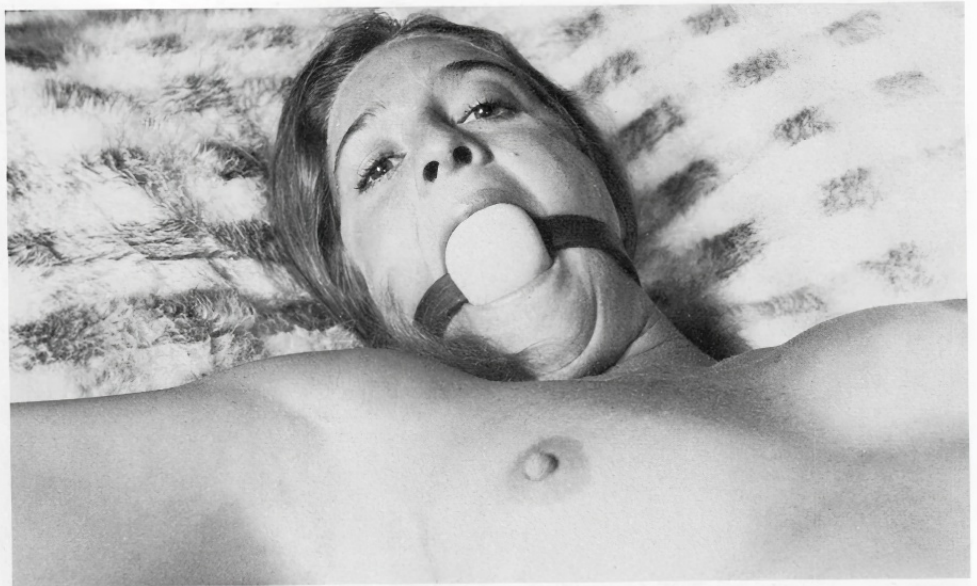
"What do you think I'm doing!" Dilly grumbled. "Are you aiming to drive a locomotive up my slit? It feels open enough."

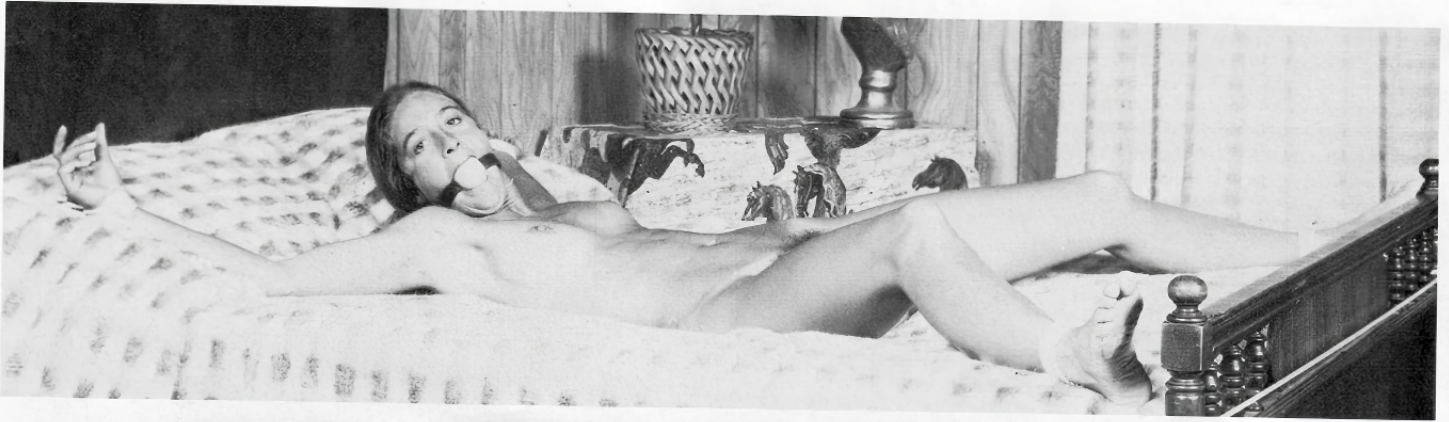
"Maybe you'd like to tell me what happens to beefing females, dear?" Roxy suggested pleasantly.

Dilly squirmed. She knew the question must be answered. "They get gagged." She admitted unhappily.

"Thanks for reminding me, dear." Roxy's tones were still dulcet. "I'm going to use the ball and strap. I'm sure you approve?"

"Can't I promise to talk about the weather or something?"





"No, dear. It's much better our conversation be one-sided from now on. You can do little grunts and glugs. Now, are you going to open your mouth or do I have to give your tits a bad time again?"

"I'll open my mouth. But I wish you - GLLLLLUUGH!"

"That's a lot better, dear. Mouth closed, cunt open. All ready for your company."

"Glug?"

"I knew you'd be pleased, dear. There's Mabel and Susan and Imogene and Harriet. I'll help out a bit too."

"Glug!"

"And for later in the evening there's Sammy and Bruce and that nice fellow we met at the party. . ."



THE TORMENT PHOTO SERIES

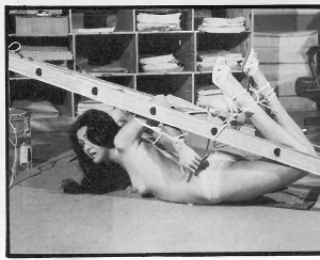
ALL NEW PHOTO SETS - 8 beautiful 4" x 5" glossy prints in each set - DYNAMIC ACTION - ONLY \$2.95 plus 25c each for postage and handling - Get all 16 DELUXE sets for ONLY \$50.00 POSTPAID!



No. 7800 - The new stock clerk learns the ropes the hard way!



No. 7801 - Tied high and open, her struggles futile, she awaits her fate on the brass bed.



No. 7802 - The ladder is used to take this damsel to new heights of bondage pleasure.



No. 7803 - Hoisted with crotch ropes turned this insolent bitch into a tame kitten.



No. 7804 - Superb, stringent bondage in the woods - more exciting than ever!



No. 7805 - An unpleasant surprise awaited this young lady when she wandered in his lair.



No. 7806 - The teaser's 'just' reward is dished out slowly and painfully.



No. 7807 - Our damsel in distress quickly learns what revenge means from her buxom mistress.



No. 7808 - Naked, gagged, chained and bound the slavegirl is led to her destiny.



No. 7809 - The makeshift rack takes its toll as she struggles against her bonds.



No. 7810 - One by one her six senses are cut-off until she can only feel her master's commands.



No. 7811 - Her luscious curves are forced into place as the ropes get tighter and more intimate.



No. 7812 - Torturous suspension greets this beauty in her boyfriend's basement playroom!



No. 7813 - Her round globes tense with excitement she moans in vain as he approaches.



No. 7814 - He kept his promise of a bondage week-end - day and night tightly strapped!

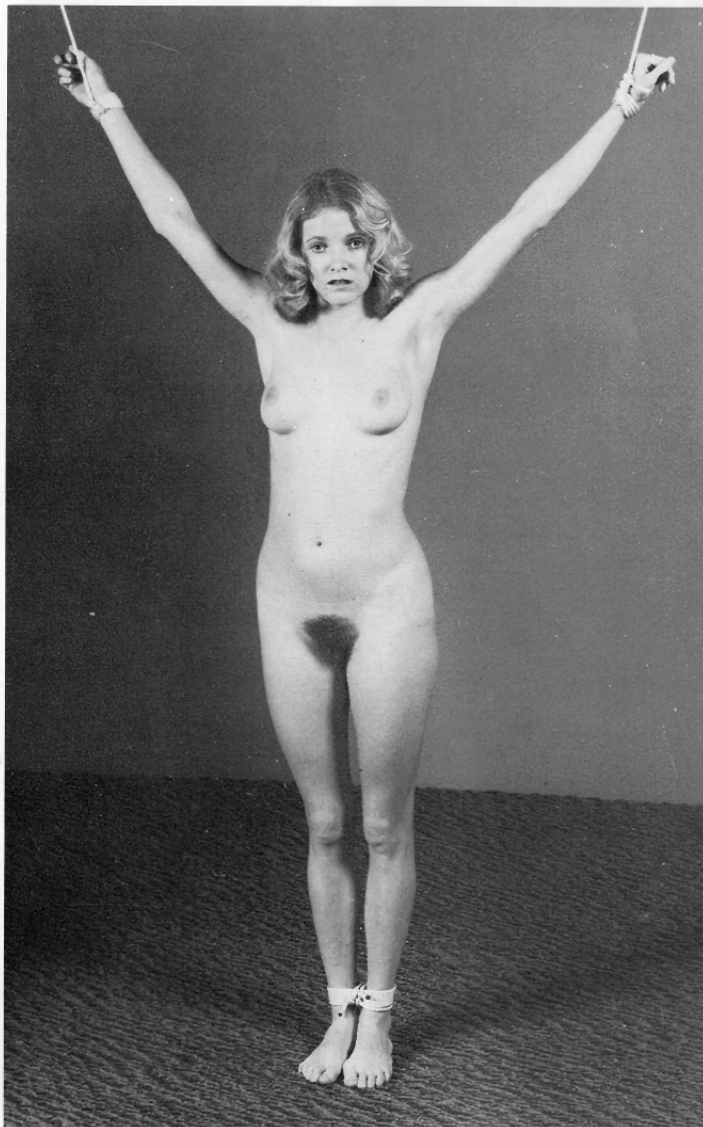


No. 7815 - The new hall decor promises to be interesting as she is roped into place.

MAIL YOUR ORDER TO: HOUSE OF MILAN, P.O. BOX 24080, L.A., CALIF., 90024, U.S.A. (ADD .25 EACH FOR POSTAGE & HNDL.)

SO NEAR AND YET...

It was an idea classic in its simplicity. Two captive, naked wenches; one, a pretty, blonde, innocent heterosexual and the other a luxuriously raven-haired, dyed-in-the-wool lesbian. Tie the blonde so that she is completely exposed, totally open to whatever sexual advances should befall her. Then, offer her 'virgin' body up to the lesbian; except that the lesbian has been tied also, so that getting to the object of her heart's desire, shivering and quivering just inches in front of her nose, isn't easy. Finally, announce that the only way the two are going to be set free is after the blonde has been forced by the lesbian to come at least five times! The tension and the anguish that engulfed their lovely faces as they heard their sentence pronounced was reward enough for the risks involved . . . almost! Most intriguing was how long would the blonde hold out, fighting against her instincts?



NAKED BONDAGE





Lesbian Joanna at first couldn't believe her good fortune! Here was this lovely, exquisite girl who'd never known the delights of another female, and amazingly, she was being bound against the soft, warm thighs, her face just inches from the other girl's cunt! The warmth, the smell of her companion started Joanna's juices flowing. But then as the last ropes were added, she found that no matter how she twisted and stretched her fingers she couldn't reach the blonde's cunt. The blonde kept squirming, bucking her hips back and forth each time Joanna's finger-tips threatened to part the soft curls of pubic hair and score! Joanna became maddened with desire, and the ropes cruelly cut into her soft flesh as every muscle in her body strained to gain the additional fraction of inch which would mean success! But then the screaming started . . . just after Joanna realized she could use her tongue as well as her fingers! So as to make things more involved, we gagged them both, and added a neck-to-knees rope to keep Joanna from using her nose, or her lips. Finally the blonde gave up; she weakened and her knees bent. Joanna's fingers sank home instantly, and almost as quickly the blonde's orgasms began. Freedom for them both was not far away!







RUMP ROAST

Mary Beth smiled, leaned back on the sofa and looked up at Jim noting his admiring expression as he took in her naked body. He was everything she had ever wanted — a dream come true. As he leaned over her small, naked frame, pulling her arm up, bending it and winding the white strapping around it, she felt a warmth invade her, mixed with a twinge of excited fear. Since this was only their second time, her pleasant thoughts were constantly interrupted by fleeting feelings of her imminent helplessness, at being at his mercy. But these feelings were outweighed by the sensory input she couldn't ignore.









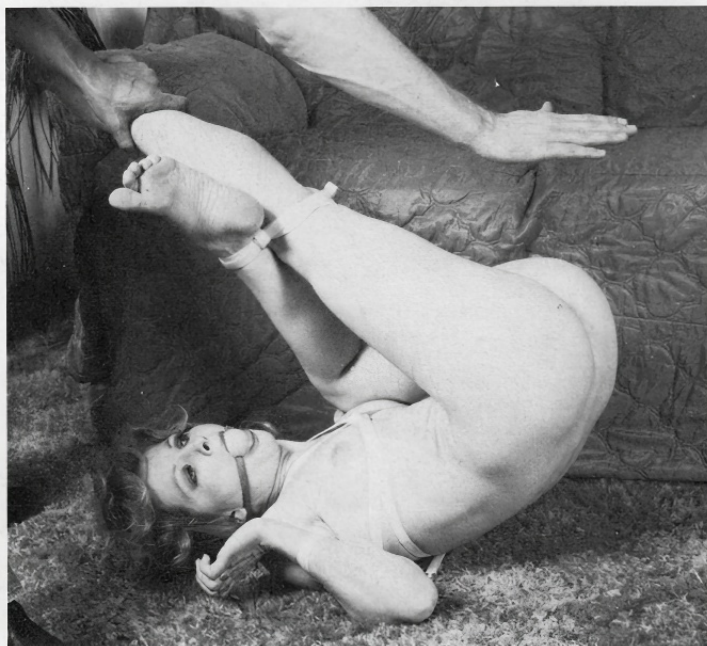
The strap restraining her other arm added to her helplessness, but when he joined them in back and her breasts were forced forward, naked and exposed, her feelings of vulnerability were increased tenfold.





She felt his firm hands controlling, moving, molding her flesh into his own design and restraining her thus. Her eyes widened and locked with his as he pushed the rubber ball-gag home, then tied it tightly behind her head. Now the test. She had to test the bindings to complete her own feelings. He instinctly knew she would and stood back, lit a cigarette and waited watching as she writhed, strained, and finally fell back on the floor, half exhausted and satisfied. The beads of perspiration that formed on her forehead and trickled between her breasts, her quickened breathing, and the low moans that escaped behind her gag verified his intuition.







She wondered what he would do next. Would it be like the last time — the first time? Where was it? The maddening vibrator that had her shamefully out of control; her body a whimpering, quivering mass of orgasms on display. She saw it on the table and struggled, pulling at the straps in new found earnesty while shaking her head “NO!” Undaunted he turned, leaving it there, then returned to his captive and picked up her legs, exposing her bare child-like soft and smooth bottom and slowly kneaded it. Then, unannounced, his hand came crashing down — once, twice. The stinging and hurting spread new, hot — addicting sensations through her being.

BONDAGE FILMS



BEAUTIFUL BABES BOUND FOR THE BEST!!!



KIDNAPED! - Her panties in her mouth, her **CROTCH SPLIT** by ropes - A **SEX OBJECT** played with like never before. Reg. 8 mm 205'. **\$25.00**



FORCED ENTRY - The young girlfriend of a gangster is taken into the woods, tied, suspended and forced for an evening of interrogation. Reg. 8 mm. 195'. **\$25.00**



ABDUCTED! Carolyn is taken prisoner by a hunter. She's dragged into the woods, tied, suspended and forced to please! Reg. 8 mm 52 m. **\$25.00**



BONDAGE NIGHTMARE - A beautiful young captive is bound and battered to ecstasy in her bondage dream come true! Reg. 8 mm 203'. **\$25.00**



RUDE REVENGE - Captured at her office late at night, Linda is reduced to a passion-wracked feline by her masked husband. Reg. 8 mm 200'. **\$25.00**



FIT TO BE TIED - Grabbed, dragged and ravaged on the bed, suspended and spread eagled for hours of spine tingling bondage. Reg. 8 mm 53 m. **\$25.00**



CAPTURED - PART TWO - A masked intruder suspends this baby doll, and **FORCES** her to **DANCE** in bondage! Reg. 8 mm 52 m. **\$25.00**



THE COLLABORATOR - Part 2 - Even more torture! Electrical shocks to her breasts give Nicole her reasons for confessing! Reg. 8 mm 52 m. **\$25.00**



OUTDOOR BONDAGE DOUBLE-CROSS - Spread eagled on the bondage cross. His evil hands molest her body. 54 m. Reg. 8. **\$25.00**



SUSPENDED TORMENT - Jennifer is erotically tortured before your very eyes in this action packed mini-film. Reg. 8 mm 31 m. **\$9.95**



BRUTAL BONDAGE DUET - Two young beauties are captured and forced into the torture room of two masked tormentors. Reg. 8 mm 202'. **\$25.00**



LEATHER BOUND SLAVEGIRL - Two sexy lesbians - slave and master - servitude and ecstasy - **BONDAGE & DISCIPLINE!** Reg. 8 mm 48 m. **\$25.00**



THE PHOTOGRAPHER - This is one cameraman that more than enjoys his craft! And his bound model **CAN'T** escape! - Reg. 8 mm 54 m. **\$25.00**



FANTASY BONDAGE VOYAGE - Bound and naked, she becomes the feline of oily, **MASSAGED DELIGHTS!** - Reg. 8 mm 43 m. **\$25.00**



PUNISHED! Steel cuffs and stringent bondage combined with his lashing belt and spread eagle on the rack! Reg. 8 mm 50 m. **\$25.00**



PAID IN FULL - Shelia hands over the money to the bondage master and gets what she paid for and more! Reg. 8 mm 50 m. **\$12.95**



ROPE BURN - Wanda is striped of her riding clothes and treated to incredibly tight breast bondage and suspended upside down. Reg. 8 mm 50 m. **\$25.00**



ATTACKED! - Her day in the woods takes a very dramatic change as he binds and stimulates her tanned body. Reg. 8 mm 50 m. **\$25.00**



CAUTION: MEN AT PLAY! - Motorcycles, leather, B/D, S/M, & three hot men into heavy action make this a great all male film! Reg. 8 mm 50 m. **\$25.00**



SPANKING & WRESTLING FILMS

HARD HITTING CRIMSON RED ASS SMACKING!!!



MELODY'S BARE BOTTOM BLISTERING - Discipline with a buttocks-blistering reminder to study harder. Reg. 8 mm 62 m. **\$25.00**



SPANKING HIS PET PUSSY - Kneeling and purring to his wishes, she receives all the flaming spanking he can dish out. Reg. 8 mm 52 m. **\$25.00**



SPANKING CHERRY ON THE BARE - Her angry boyfriend pulverizes her ass to a real **BLISTERING CLIMAX!** Reg. 8 mm 50 m. **\$25.00**



CAPTURED - PART ONE - An erotic dancer tries her best to escape his **SEX CRAZE MIND** and **STRONG ROPES!** Reg. 8 mm 208' \$25.00



THE COLLABORATOR - Part 1 - Nicole, the suspected Nazi sympathizer is sexually molested, and punished to confess! Reg. 8 mm 199' \$25.00



STALKED - Deeply involved in a deserted warehouse, Diane must yield her flesh to pent-up human lust and fulfillment. Reg. 8 mm 50 m. \$25.00



SUSPENDED SENTENCE - She is forced to undergo merciless ravaging of her ripe, full body. His assault is wild! Reg. 8 mm 50 m. \$25.00



RED HOT B&D. Carol's mini-skirted teasing bring outdoor bondage torment! Her cruel captor starts a fire between her legs! Reg. 8 mm 204' \$25.00



110 VOLTS OF ELECTRIFYING TORTURE - With the use of wire and tape, only the removal of the plug brings her relief. Reg. 8 mm 48m \$25.00



APPOINTMENT FOR BONDAGE - Lynn gladly pays for the services of a cruel master, to fulfill her need for strict bondage. Reg. 8 mm 50 m. \$25.00



BOUND AND DELIVERED - A bound and gagged babe in delivered to Tom's door, and he wastes no time indulging. Reg. 8 mm 207' \$25.00



ROPE TRICKS! Completely strapped tight to a cross, her futile struggles only create more pain and torment. 32 m. Reg. 8 mm only. \$9.95



BOUND BUT DETERMINED - Leather toys & bondage implements are used to subjugate a real beauty! 43 m. Super 8 mm only. Color \$15.00, B&W \$9.95



BOUND BABE IN THE WOODS - A foxy teeny bopper is trapped, captured & spread eagled way out in the woods! Reg. 8 mm 50 m. \$25.00



TAMED BITCH - This foxy witch thought she'd tame the delivery boy - but in turn she's attacked **BEYOND BELIEF.** Reg. 8 mm 52 m. \$25.00



ASSAULT! Jeannie finds a new helplessness as the cords bite deeper and deeper in yet another assault on her femininity. Reg. 8mm 50m. \$25.00



BEG FOR MERCY, BITCH - She pushed him too far and gets back her due with bondage, caning and nipple clamps! Reg. 8mm 50 m. \$25.00



BITCHES JUST REWARD - She has a subtle joy mixed with fear as he excites her with his lessons for a prick-teaser! Reg. 8mm 100' \$12.95



DUO'S REVENGE - The Paris gown comes off as the instructress is reduced to a bound and struggling feline by her students. Reg. 8mm 48 m. \$25.00



TEASED AND TORTURED - Kim learns her lesson with cruel punishing ropes and the flogging of her tender buttocks! Reg. 8mm 50 m. \$25.00



INTERROGATION! - Talk or else! Spread suspended, the gag denies her screams as the brutal hands demand her secrets. Reg. 8mm 50 m. \$25.00



CARIE'S RED HOT LESSON - Carrie learns about obedience as her ass is flailed to a brilliant crimson by her husband. Reg. 8 mm 62m \$25.00



SO RED THE ASS - Revenge is the motive, to attack his ass is the action, resulting in a blistering crimson spanking romance. Reg. 8 mm 30 m. \$12.50

PLEASE INCLUDE .80 PER ITEM TO COVER POSTAGE AND HANDLING

Qty	Name of Item & Description	Price

I am over 21 years of age and understand the merchandise I am ordering may be considered sexually oriented.

TOTAL

Ca. Res. 6% tax

Add total postage

Signature

Name (print) Age

Address

City State Zip

Mail to: **HOUSE OF MILAN CORP, Box 24080, L.A., Ca. 90024 USA**



A NUDE STRAPPING



NAKED BONDAGE

A girl has a lot to think about when she's tied up and left alone. To begin with, there's the tying up itself. How did it happen? Was it your fault? Can you ever get loose? And why does it have to hurt? Then there's worrying or wondering about whether you'll get molested while you're helpless. Thinking and hoping makes the ropes get a lot tighter.

Apart from the questioning, there's the trying to get loose. I don't mean I actually do, but I try. I sort of have to. It seems unnatural not to try to get free. Besides, what other way is there for me to know for sure that I'm foxed!

It's sorta bad, too, when I can see the bondage. I'm looking at my wrists right now. Even after all this time I still find a kind of wonder in the fact that those innocent belts can hold a girl like this so she hasn't a hope in the world of getting loose. It's tantalizing. It's infuriating. Especially if you know there's someone coming who you don't like. Sue does that sometimes. It's terrible when someone who is just a drag walks in and puts me to good use one way or another. But, that's life with Sue — or, really I should say, bondage with Sue!





I suppose I'm a silly girl. I do want to be tied, but then when I am, I struggle like hell to get loose! But it's only afterwards that I really remember all of the tricks she has up her sleeve, like bringing someone else in on the action — and it could be just anyone! I mean it could be a perfect stranger! But then again, sometimes a

stranger really is better than someone you know and have to see again. Sure it's tantalizing, but it's also infuriating! Especially when she tells you ahead of time and it's someone you don't even like, and you have to just lie here and wait for them to show up knowing they can do anything at all they want to!









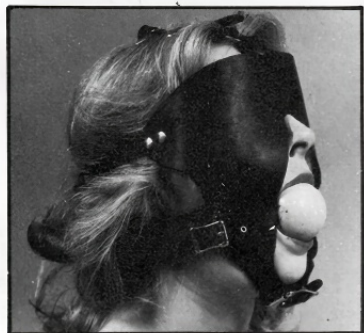
Sue charges for me — sometimes as much as five dollars. She told me that the girls pay the best. But Harley Schwartz told me that having a girl tied and naked was a lot better than just the straight stuff, so he pays the full five, too. I think my only real complaint is that she doesn't cut me in!





INTRODUCING...

We are pleased to introduce the first items from our own in-house leather production facility. Now, custom-made under our own supervision, we are able to offer leather novelty items that we feel are the finest you will find . . . anywhere! We are using only top-grade leathers and hardware and they are properly sized so you don't have to be a giant to enjoy their snug caresses! As always, we offer an unconditional guarantee — if you are not happy with an item for any reason - return it unused within 30 days for prompt replacement or refund!



Blindfold Ball-Gag. The ball-gag is detachable, and can be replaced with different types of gags or straps to cover or spread the mouth.

No. 100 with foam eye-pads \$52.95
No.100FL lambs fur eye-piece\$58.95



Blindfold Ball-Gag. Model shown has padlockable buckles on each strap!
No. 101 with foam eye-pads \$45.95
No.101FL lambs fur eye-piece \$52.95



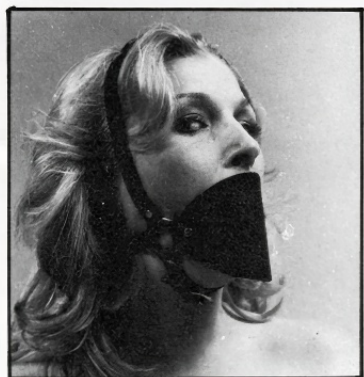
Blindfold and O-Ring Ball-Gag Combo. Each can be used separately, or together as depicted.

No. 104 with foam eye-pads \$45.00
No.104FL lambs fur eye-pads.\$52.95



Blindfold — Simple, but very effective! Two softly padded eye-pads and adjustable headstrap. One size fits just about all!

No. 105 as shown \$14.95



Head Harness Gag Strap — This gag strap will hold the mouth packing of your choice securely in place. (Not visible in the photo is a strap down the back to hold the temple strap in place) Easily adjustable via roller buckles.

No.106 with plain mouth-pad\$29.95
No.106PL with padded and leather-lined mouth pad. \$36.95



Gag-Strap — Simple and inexpensive, but quite effective in retaining a rubber ball or any other mouth-packing.

No.107 with plain mouth-pad.\$12.95
No.107PL with padded and leather-lined mouth-pad. \$17.95



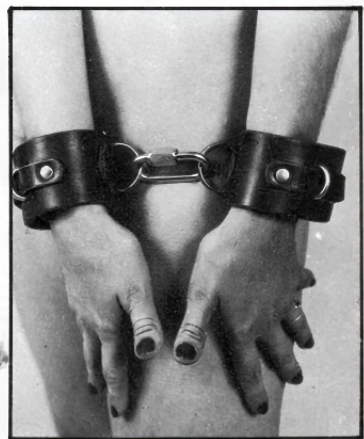
Shoulder Harness Wrist Restraint — Harness goes behind the neck, around the shoulders and buckles across the back. Has an adjustable D-ring at the back of neck to attach the special wrist strap. Struggle as she may, she will not choke herself as with a collar.

No. 108 as shown \$19.95



Collar with D-rings — Several D-rings plus roller buckle fastening at the back of neck. Collar is 1 3/4" wide. State your neck measurement!

No. 109 plain as shown. . . . \$19.95
No.109L leather lined \$24.95



Security Strap Wrist Cuffs, with D-Ring for attachments. Easy to pad-lock on by the hasp closure but security-strap allows use without pad-lock. Connecting link not included.

No. 110 pair, plain as shown \$19.95
No. 110L pair, leather-lined . \$24.95
NOT SHOWN - matching Ankle Cuffs
No. 111 pair, plain \$19.95
No. 111L pair, leather-lined . \$24.95



Our sturdiest cuffs! 2 1/2" wide, triple-riveted, each with hefty roller buckle and D-ring for attachments. Connecting link not included.

No. 112 wrist-cuffs, pair . . \$21.95
No. 112L pair, leather-lined . \$27.95
No. 113 pair, ankle-cuffs . . \$21.95
No. 113L pair, leather-lined . \$27.95
COMBO! Buy both sets and save!
Wrists (112) and Ankle-cuffs (113)
No. 114 combo, as shown \$39.95
No.114L combo,leather-lined.\$52.95

Please send me the House of Milan Leather Items checked below:

- | | | |
|--|--|--|
| <input type="checkbox"/> No. 100 - \$52.95 | <input type="checkbox"/> No. 101 - \$45.95 | <input type="checkbox"/> No. 104 - \$45.00 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> No. 100FL - \$58.95 | <input type="checkbox"/> No. 101FL - \$52.95 | <input type="checkbox"/> No. 104FL - \$52.95 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> No. 105 - \$14.95 | <input type="checkbox"/> No. 106 - \$29.95 | <input type="checkbox"/> No. 107 - \$12.95 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> No. 108 - \$19.95 | <input type="checkbox"/> No. 106PL - \$36.95 | <input type="checkbox"/> No. 107PL - \$17.95 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> No. 109 - \$19.95 | <input type="checkbox"/> No. 110 - \$19.95 | <input type="checkbox"/> No. 111 - \$19.95 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> No. 109L - \$24.95 | <input type="checkbox"/> No. 110L - \$24.95 | <input type="checkbox"/> No. 111L - \$24.95 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> No. 112 - \$21.95 | <input type="checkbox"/> No. 113 - \$21.95 | <input type="checkbox"/> No. 114 - \$39.95 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> No. 112L - \$27.95 | <input type="checkbox"/> No. 113L - \$27.95 | <input type="checkbox"/> No. 114L - \$52.95 |

Please include \$1.00 per each item ordered to cover postage & handling.

Total amount enclosed (including post. & handl. charges) \$

☐ Cash ☐ Check ☐ Money Order ☐ Foreign Currency

NAME (Print)

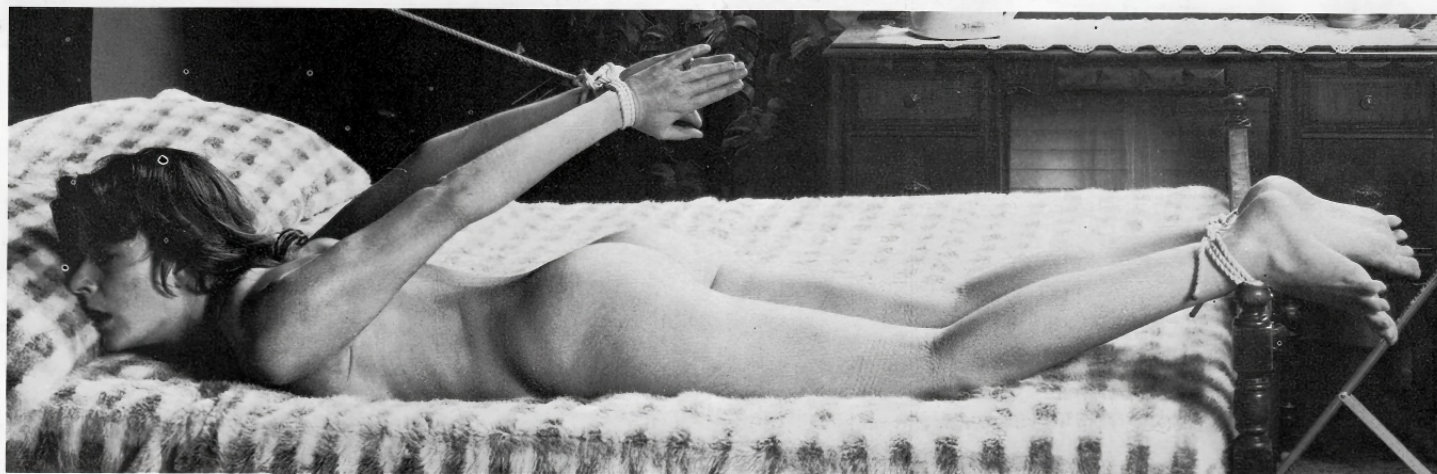
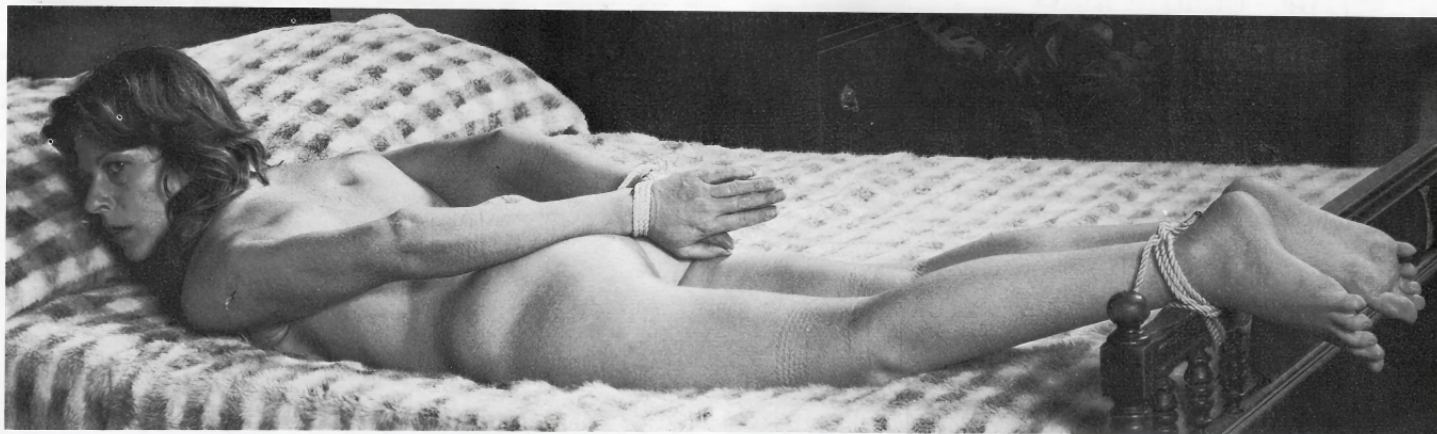
ADDRESS

STATE ZIP

— I certify that I am over twenty-one years of age! —

Signature

Mail to House of Milan Corp., P.O. Box 24080, Los Angeles, CA. 90024



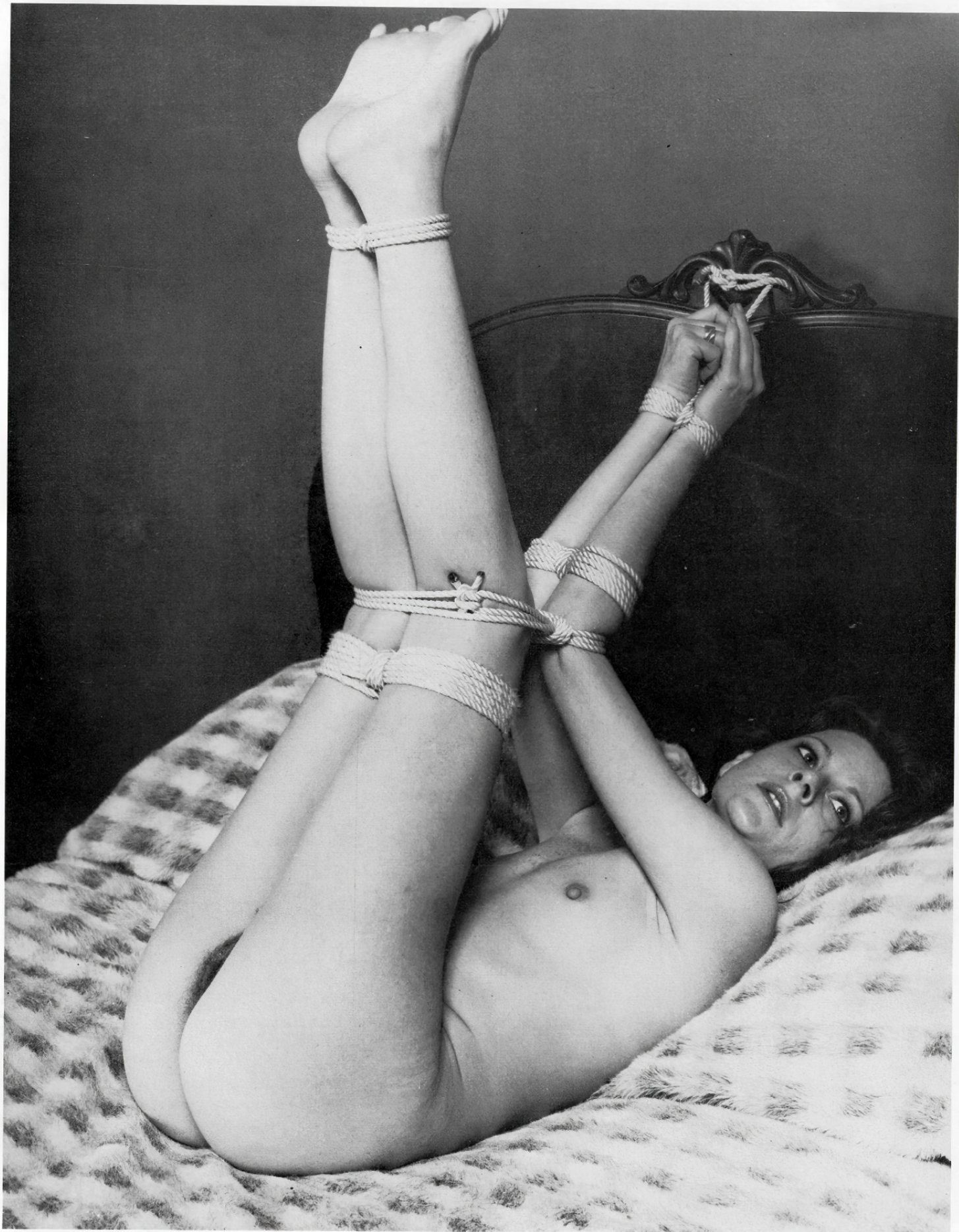
NAKED & HELPLESS

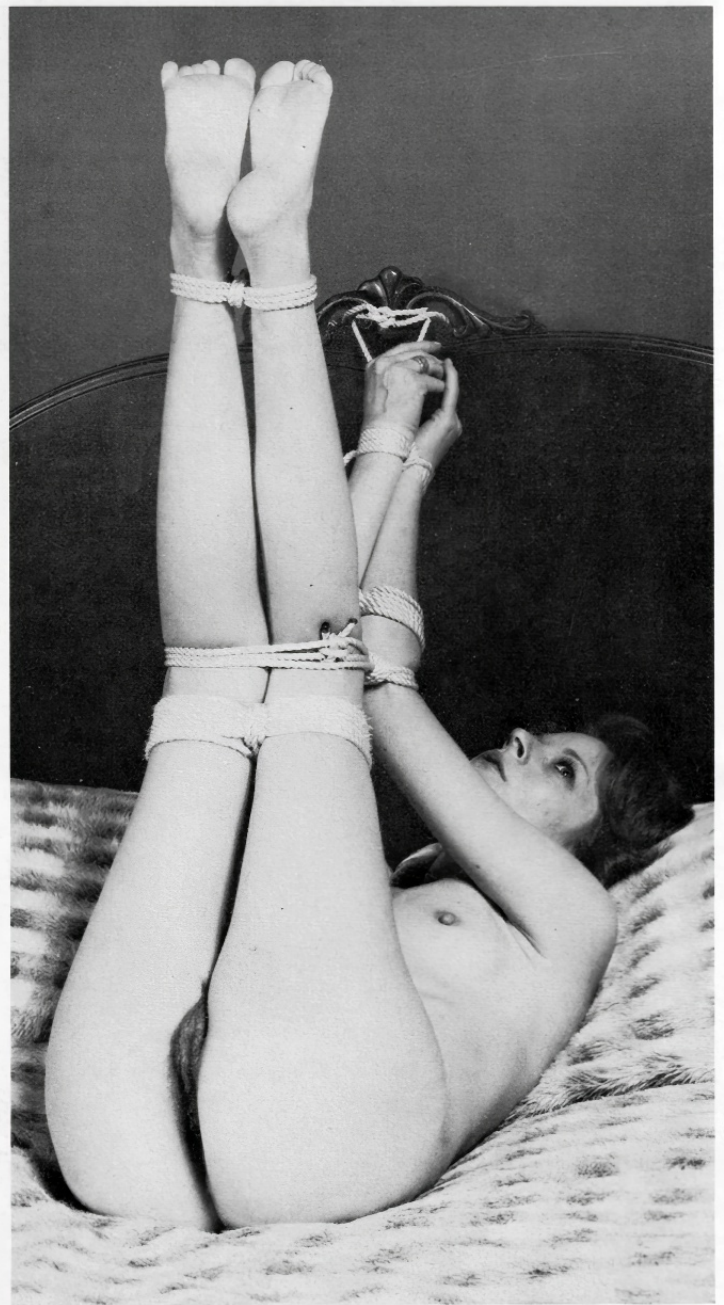
Judy adjusted her arms, inching them to the left then to the right looking for a position to end the pain.





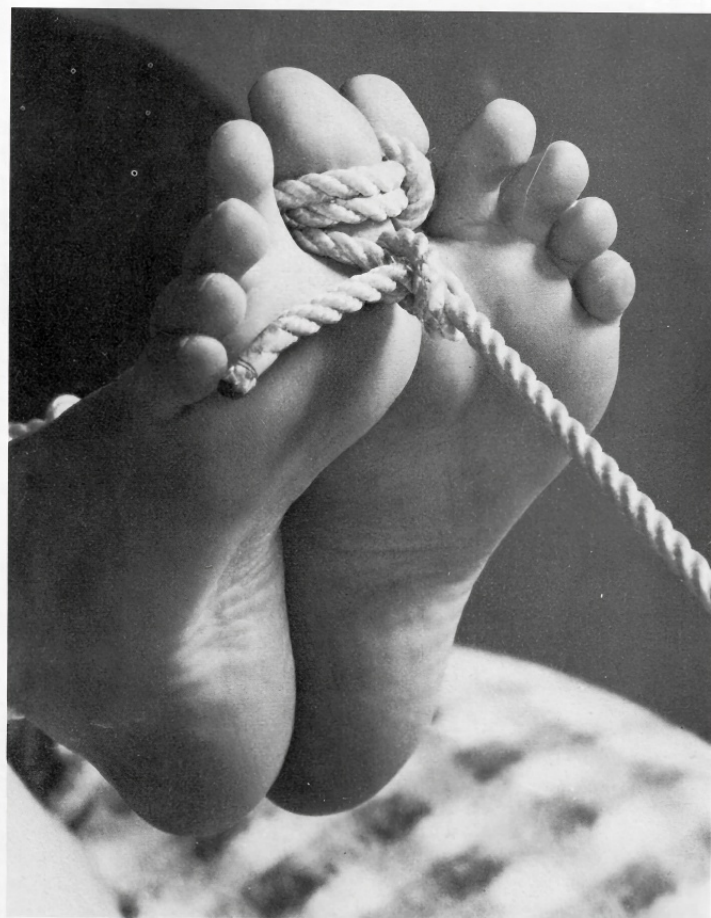
It had been hours since she last had free use of her limbs, but now, this time, it hurt worse. The creeping numbness in her fingers had progressed to a cold stinging. Earlier in the day she had fought but finally succumbed to the point of simply responding to stimuli without any conscious thought. When he lashed out with the whip, she cried. When he inserted the dildo, she gasped and accepted her passion.





She thought back to how it all began that night in the rain — him, helping her into the cab, the dinner and the drinks and afterward, in his apartment — her, trusting him, a virtual stranger, enough. It had been frightening and exciting at the same time. She wondered if it could ever be that good again. She revisualized the time he had let her tie him. It had been so good — the teasing, the punishing, the loving. In her pain and numbness she knew she had been harder on him but only because it took more. Emotions lie so much deeper in men, she decided. She could see him there now, breathing hard, waiting blindfolded for what was to come next. On and on she took him for hours and hours until finally he was hers!

His hands gently lifting her head brought her out of her reverie. "Open wide!" he whispered holding the ball-gag in view.





Now, in her completely confined state, wrists tied overhead, knees anchored to her elbows and toes pulled to the foot of the bed, she felt time merging into itself. Everything seemed to have stopped still except her feelings. Locked into a timeless dream, she became a part of her environment. This was the magic he could use or ignore at his whim. He would come to her, teasing, taunting — or back away and simply look, watching her attempts at minute adjustments or the aftermath of his teasing. The panting, quickened breathing, tossing of her head all slowly returning to normal until he was ready again. Then, when he returned, her twisting — her vain attempts to get away — were an attempt not to let him arouse her. Sometimes he would chuckle, gloating in his absolute dominance, then turn to the work at hand. Her eyes pleading, the saliva drooling from around her gag and her tiny movements made her plight all the more appealing and sensuous. Then his hand was there, where she was the most vulnerable, and she knew instantly her helplessness completely.



