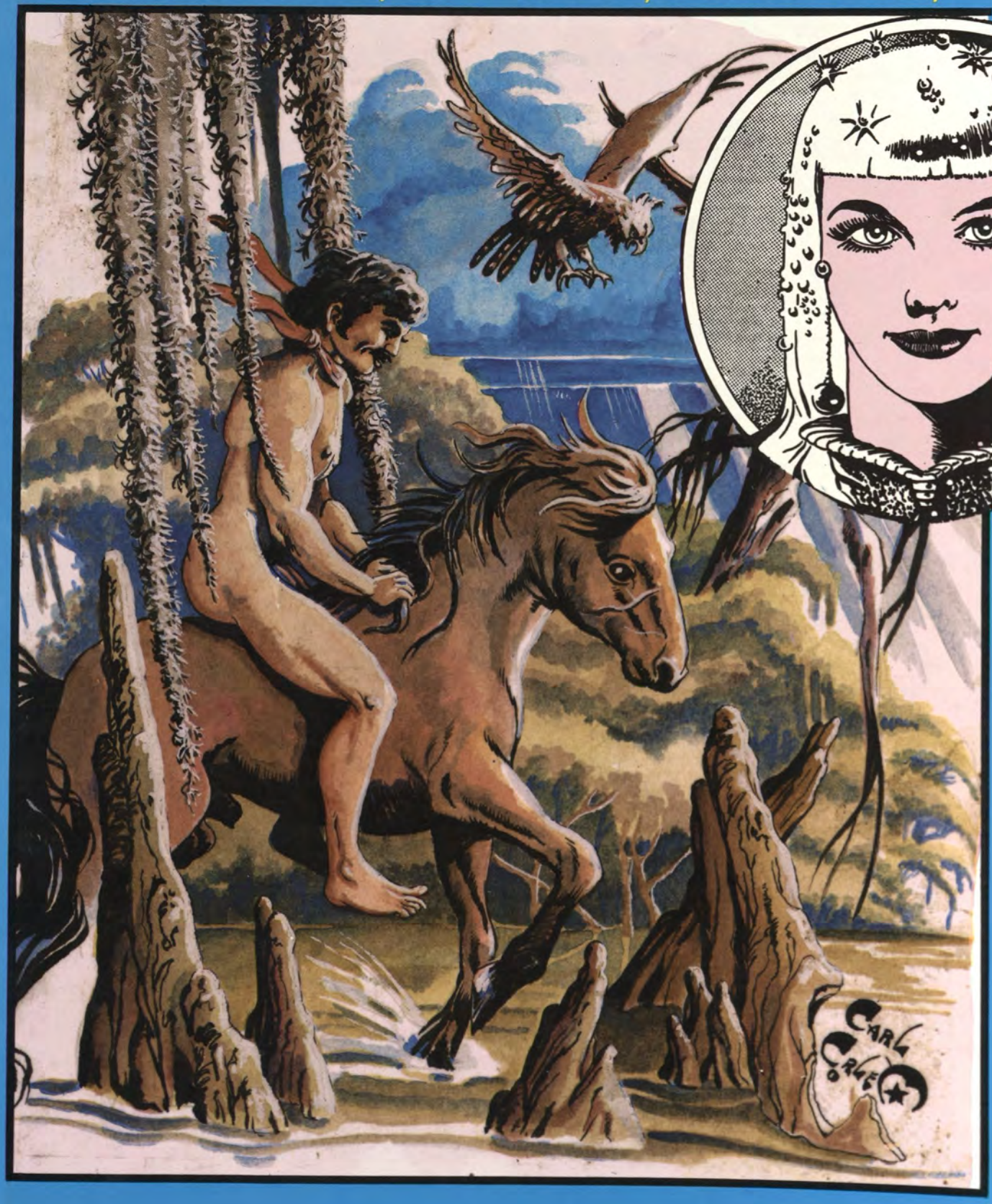
adults only

Cajun Casanovas

Two illustrated novellas—Cajun Casanova and Bebe Bon•Bon by the master of Bayou Erotica, Carl Corley.

NIARC $7.50



Cajun Casanovas

Cajun Casanova

Bebe Bon•Bon

The Cajun Gnome

is a quarterly publication of Nuance Inc., 7332 Ethel Ave., North Hollywood, California 91605. All material in this publication is copyright © 1988 by Nuance Inc. and may not be reprinted, duplicated or otherwise reproduced in any form without the express written consent of the publisher. No subscriptions or unsolicited materials accepted. Publisher accepts no responsibility for any manuscripts, photographs, etc., submitted to Nuance Inc. Printed in the U.S.A. This magazine is published with the intent of informing and educating the adult public on various aspects of human sexuality. It is the belief of this publisher that adults have the right to view and read such material. Any similarity between the fictional or semi-fictional characters portrayed in this publication and any persons is purely coincidental. All persons portrayed in this publication are professional models and at least 18 years of age. All roles and persons potrayed in this magazine are fictional.





Cajun Casanova

I ASKED BUNS BILBO ONE DAY WHEN HE WAS BROWSING THROUGH MY BEAU-ART GALERIE SEARCHING FOR AN EROTIC PAINTING IN WHICH TO GIFT A LADY_ WHY WAS HE SO POPULAR WITH FEMALES OF ALL AGES, WHAT WAS HIS MAGIC? AND HE REPLIED: "I ALWAYS MAKE MY BEST EFFORT TO SATISFY THEE AND IF I SUCCEED, THEY WILL DO THEIR DAMNEST TO SATISFY ME!

SO_THAT WAS IT! THAT WAS THE KEY! I COULD THEN, WHY HE HAD TO "KEEP'EM OFF WITH A BASEBALL BAT!"

LATER_I EXPLAINED TO HIM THAT_SINCE I WAS BOTH ARTIST AND AUTHOR_A RARE COMBINATION_AND ADMIRER OF THE MALE PHYSIQUE, HAD LONG SINCE HARBOURED THE IDEA OF COMPILING AN ACCURATE AND ILLUSTRATED BOOK ON LOVE AND SEX BUT NEEDED A MODEL FOR THE PROJECT_AN ARCHETYPE WHO HAD SEX AS AN ART, AND BEFORE I COULD ELABORATE FURTHER I KNEW I HAD FOUND MY PERFECT PARADIGM.

BUNS HAD A PLAY WITH WORDS, A GUILE WHICH MATCHED HIS MOODS, AND A GIFT FOR STORY-TELLING_TALES THAT DID NOT COME FROM BOOKS_BUT THROUGH ONES OWN EXPERIENCE____



AS BUNS GREW OLDER, MORE EXPERIENCED, HE BECAME MORE SUAVE, POLISHED, GLEANED OF HIS COUNTRY BEGINNINGS. ONE MAY SAY THAT HE BECAME A CONNOISSEUR OF WOMEN_OR_RATHER SEX_FOR HE SWUNG BOTH WAYS_FRANKLY_HE SWUNG IN EVERY DIRECTION!

"ITS A GIFT!" HE ALWAYS EXPLAINED, WITH A FLASHY SHOW OF ANIMAL WHITE TEETH.



SO---THE STAGE WAS SET, READY FOR THE DRAMA TO BE ACTED OUT! I TURNED MY BEAU-ART GALERIE OVER TO MY YOUNG JAPANESE HOUSEBOY_TIRA AKIRA_PROMOTING HIM TO CURATOR, WHILE I HIBERNATED IN A BAMBO SCREENED-OFF AREA OF MY STUDIO. I HAD MY OWN STOREHOUSE OF MEMORIES ABOUT EARLIER SEX DURING MY SKIRT-CHASING DAYS HIDDEN BACK IN A REMOTE NICHE IN MY BRAIN THAT I PULLED OUT FROM TIME TO TIME TO ADD EXTRA SPICE TO MY ILLUSTRATIONS, PLUS SOME RAUNCHY IDEAS FROM SEVERAL SIDE KICKS WHO WERE MORE THAN WILLING TO CONTRIBUTE THEIR OWN PERSONAL BRAND OF FIRSTHAND EXPERIENCE. AND BELIEVE YOU ME, WHEN MEN DISCUSS SEX EVERYONE BECOMES AN AUTHORITY!

BUNS EXPRESSED HIS WISH TO WRITE HIS SEXUAL REPORT RATHER THAN RELAY IT_EYEBALL TO EYEBALL!_EXPLAINING_WITH A BLUSH:" WHEN I'M ALONE I CAN RECALL PUMPING A CUNT JUST LIKE I WAS THERE DOING IT_SEE! LIKE GETTING THE SAME PIECE TWICE_GET WHAT I MEAN?" I DID. SO_I GAVE IN.

HE HAD SOMETHING IN THAT__I WAS LATER TO LEARN---



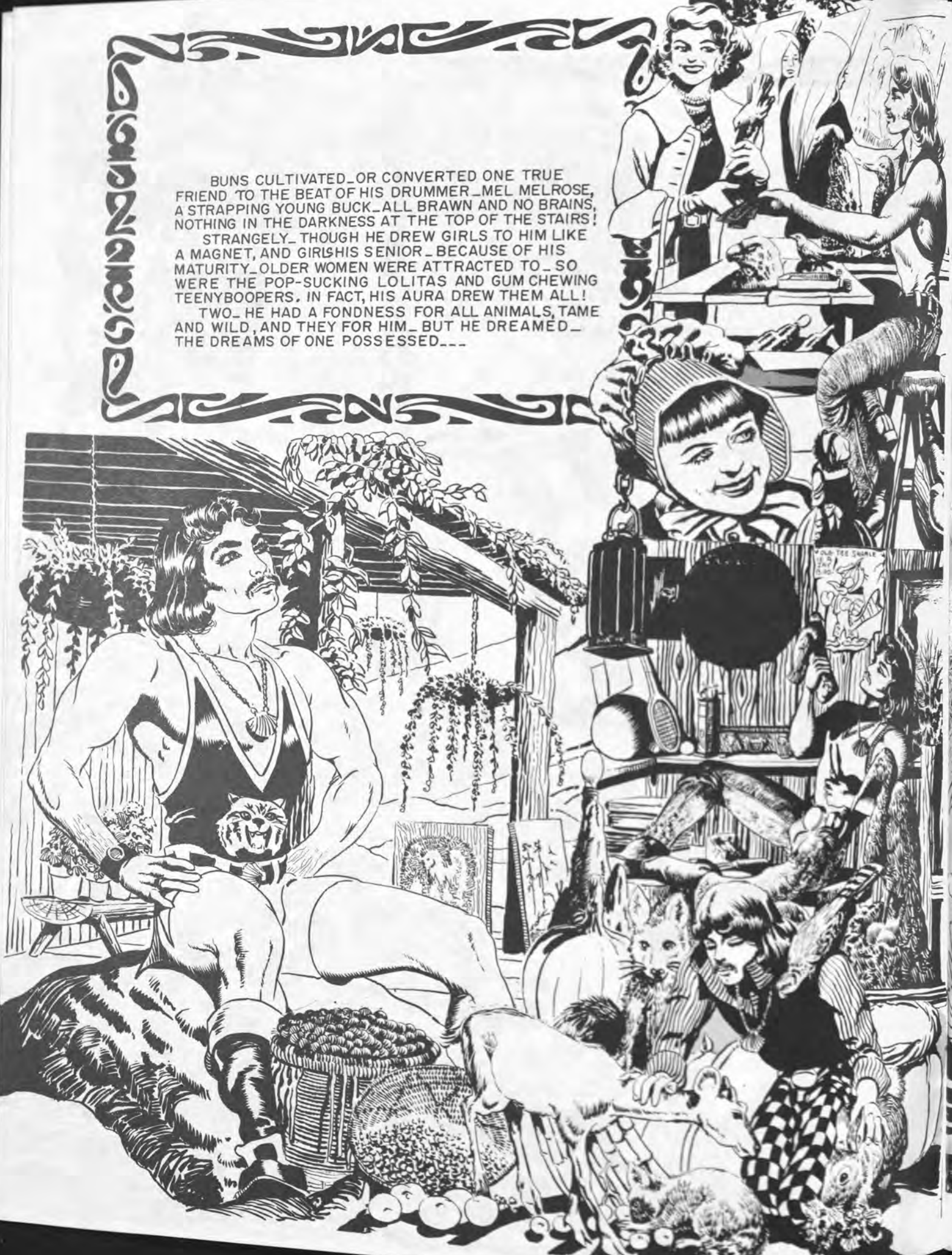
BUNS' HOME IN THE BAYOU WHERE HE WAS REARED-
FROM CORNCOBS TO SCENTED LAVENDER!

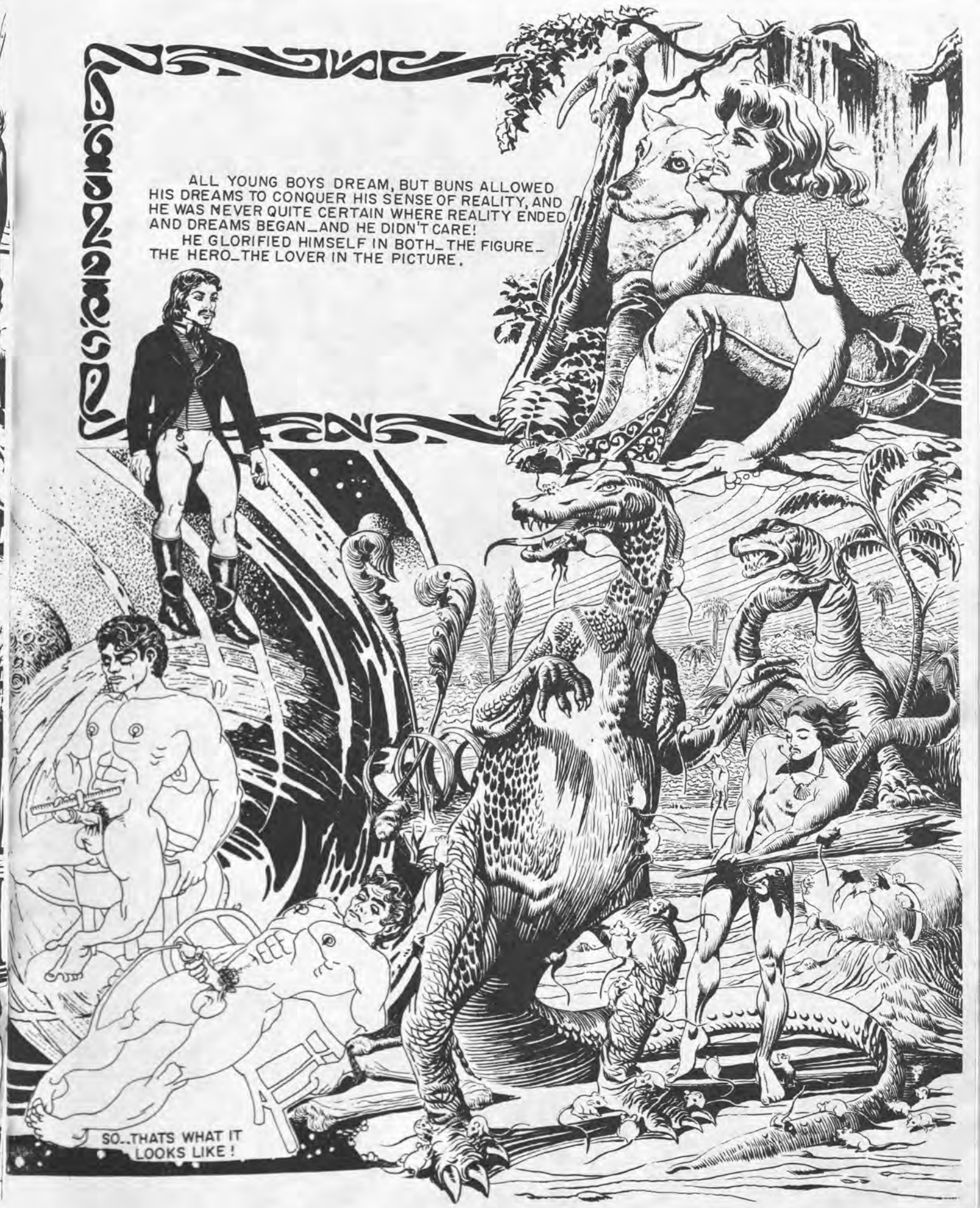

AS BUNS BILBO BEGAN THE HARVESTING OF HIS SEXUAL MEMOIRS_BITS AND PIECES TORN FROM ODD SCRAPS OF PAPER AND NUMBERED CRUDELY_I COULD THAT__AS WHEN A KID_HE STILL FANTASIZED_SO, HIS EROTIC SAGAS DID NOT ALWAYS FIT IN PROPER TIME-SLOTS AS TO ERA OR PLACE. BUT__WHO CARES? IT MADE FINE CARNAL READING__!
CARL CORLEY
Before I start, Mr. Corley. I want to say that I am no writer, by no means_ but if you want me to write about girls then I'll jot down the facts. for if there is anything that I know its cunts! I'd like to say first that if there is any word in the King's English that I like better than fuck that word is fucking! Like all the other boys I know down the Bayou and river levee, I started-- I started off playing with myself!!!

BUNS BILBO GREW UP NORMAL ENOUGH_IF ANYONE LIVING IN THE SOUTHLANDS SWAMPS AND BAYOUS CAN BE CONSIDERED NORMAL. HE DID THE CHORES EXPECTED OF HIM AT HOME, COURTED THE GIRLS AT SCHOOL, WENT OUT FOR SPORTS, KEPT HIS ROOM TIDY, AND DID ALL THE THINGS OTHER BOYS DID HIS AGE, BUT ODDLY, HE DID THESE THINGS ALONE SOMEHOW_LIKE AN ACTOR ON A STAGE, OR A WILD ANIMAL TRAINED. IT WAS THAT NONE OF THESE DAILY ACTIVITIES HELD ANY INTEREST FOR HIM_AS IF HE MARCHED TO A DIFFERENT DRUMMER. HE KNEW THE WORDS BUT NOT THE MUSIC!

HEAVEN IS NOT THE SAME HEAVEN FOR ALL___




BUNS CULTIVATED_OR CONVERTED ONE TRUE FRIEND TO THE BEAT OF HIS DRUMMER_MEL MELROSE, A STRAPPING YOUNG BUCK_ALL BRAWN AND NO BRAINS, NOTHING IN THE DARKNESS AT THE TOP OF THE STAIRS!
STRANGELY_ THOUGH HE DREW GIRLS TO HIM LIKE A MAGNET, AND GIRLS HIS SENIOR_ BECAUSE OF HIS MATURITY_ OLDER WOMEN WERE ATTRACTED TO_ SO WERE THE POP-SUCKING LOLITAS AND GUM CHEWING TEENYBOOPERS. IN FACT, HIS AURA DREW THEM ALL!
TWO_ HE HAD A FONDNESS FOR ALL ANIMALS, TAME AND WILD, AND THEY FOR HIM_ BUT HE DREAMED_ THE DREAMS OF ONE POSSESSED___


ALL YOUNG BOYS DREAM, BUT BUNS ALLOWED HIS DREAMS TO CONQUER HIS SENSE OF REALITY, AND HE WAS NEVER QUITE CERTAIN WHERE REALITY ENDED AND DREAMS BEGAN—AND HE DIDN'T CARE!
HE GLORIFIED HIMSELF IN BOTH—THE FIGURE—THE HERO—THE LOVER IN THE PICTURE.
SO..THATS WHAT IT LOOKS LIKE!


NATURALLY BUNS HAD HIS "MAIN WOMAN" THAT ONE GIRL AT SCHOOL, LIKE OTHER BOYS_LIKE MEL MELROSE_BUT HIS MIND AND HEART DID NOT DWELL ON HER ALONE_MUCH TO HER DISTRESS_SO THEIR RELATIONSHIP LEFT SOMETHING TO BE DESIRED.
BUT BUNS COULD NOT GIVE HIMSELF HONESTLY TO ANY ONE PERSON OR THING_EXCEPT DURING HIS SEXUAL FANTASIES AND SEXUAL ENCOUNTERS.
THEN_HE GAVE ALL, THE SELF-GRATIFICATION OF SELF!
CLASS VIRGIN

More Unforgettable Collectables from NUANCE!

LESBIAN VIDEO Presented by BIKINI VIDEO

Featuring lots of loving, kissing and licking lovelies.





ONLY $59.95 EACH—Approximately 90 minutes running times.

GIRL GAMES-They Play to Win— When the cat's away, the mice will play! And play they do, in this all-out jamboree of sapphic lust. Let the most beautiful women show you the tenderness and esoteric ecstasy of lesbian love. These women know just what they want, and not only how to get it, but how to give it as well. So pick up your **Girl Games,** it's your move!
Eight gorgeous dolls fill the bill!

LIP SERVICE-Masters of "Tongue-Fu"—Contrary to popular opinion, **Lip Service** can at times be the ultimate compliment . . . especially when eating out! Assembled herein are the most exquisite mistresses of "tongue-fu" in the world. But don't worry, they know how to lick their wounds like no one else! Featuring 9 beauties!

SEXY COMICS



HOT LUST COMIX No. 1/$9.95

Be entertained and turned on by the adventures of Candy and Roxanne, two nubile sleuths who work their way into the steamy pits of jungle warfare and discover a craving for each other! Then visit the playground of the bitch and infamous . . . a world of big appetite, money, power and sex. Enjoy erotic comix at at's best.

BOY/GIRL



FRIENDS & LOVERS, #1/$7.50 Dedicated to the provocative suggestion that friends can be—and quite often are . . . the ultimate of friends by performing as lovers, too. In our current culture many do not have time for full-blown romances and courtships.

LESBIAN



LEZ PARTNERS, #1/$6.95— More and more females venture into sexual partnerships with each other and while some still make allowance for male lovers, thus leading a bi-sexual existence, the majority seem to settle on a one-to-one relationship.



Fabulous Paris! The playground of the rich and famous and the home of most beautiful females!



HALLO PARIS, No. 2/$9.95—AN ALL COLOR EDITION. Our exclusive American edition published jointly with the original publisher in Germany. Filled cover-to-cover with revealing studies of the most elegant and beautiful women in Paris! Normally, these photos are out of reach to American readers but our unique collaboration between the two countries brings these pictures in their colorful crispness for your reading and viewing enjoyment. You'll be tempted to make each exciting issue of **HALLO PARIS** a permanent edition to your collection.

Feel free to order issue Number One from the publisher, Nuance, Inc., while it's still in stock... but hurry . . . supply is limited!

A perfect gift item. Your friends will love you for it!



DARK ANGELS, #4/$6.95
To some old-thinkers they still may be just 'Cute Black Girls' but today, people are less physical and tend to see Black women for their giant contribution to society as a whole. Sure, they are still sexy-looking and their delicious brown skin is provocative but most of all, they are highly educated and loving.



MANDARIN KISSES, #1/$6.95
The Orient is a great scource of exotic items ranging from fine silks to beautiful art. No matter what material tastes may first direct anyones attention to the Orient, all will eventually be intrigued by the greatest beauty of all . . . that of their ladies. In this issue you'll be teased with a delightful peek.



PHONE SEX, Premier Edition, $6.95—Everyone has a phone but not everyone has a lady lover available all the time. Luckily, their sweet and sexy voices can stir and satisfy one's urges quiet well. Now, when you dial, you can see what delicious lady is ready to whisper in your ear and send you flying to lover's heaven.

LOVELY SINGLES

Feast your eyes with a great collection of lovely ladies... brown skinned... orientals... and those who simply make you feel wonderful via the phone. At Nuance we do not skimp or lack imagination. Our girls are presented with only one thing in mind . . . to please you, of course! ENJOY!

BOOBS: from small to large!



TINY TITS, #5/$6.95—
Why not try something really exciting like toying with your fingers over these beauties until the nipple-buds blossom into erect points . . . ready for your soft mouth and moist tongue.



MOUNDS OF JOY, #2/$6.95—
Of course, a full handfull of breasts makes one feel lucky and when the lady invites you to do with them as you wish, you're doubly lucky. So, fill your life with joy . . . 36 D's, maybe?

EXCITING READING!

ILLUSTRATED WITH LOVERS IN ACTION.



If you are a novice lover or an expert in need to polish up on lovemaking techniques, these informative booklets will not only instruct but also entertain. Sex play should be fun so why spoil it by being too serious. Learn how to be a master in the bedroom and still be known for an easy-going mannerism. Learn to play, suck and lick your way to success.

The Sensual Art of FELLATIO..... $3.95
The Sensual Art of MASTURBATION.. $3.95
The Sensual Art of CUNNILINGUS.... $3.95

ORDER FORM:

MAKE CHOICES HERE

VIDEO ☐ VHS ☐ BETA

- ☐ GIRL GAMES (Video) $59.95
- ☐ LIP SERVICE (Video) $59.95
- ☐ HOT LUST COMIX, No. 1 ..... $9.95
- ☐ FRIENDS & LOVERS, No. 1 ..... $7.50
- ☐ LEZ PARTNERS, No. 1 ..... $6.95
- ☐ HALLO PARIS, No. 2 ..... $9.95
- ☐ DARK ANGELS, No. 4 ..... $6.95
- ☐ MANDARIN KISSES, No. 1 ..... $6.95
- ☐ PHONE SEX, Premier Edition $6.95
- ☐ TINY TITS, No. 5 ..... $6.95
- ☐ MOUNDS OF JOY, No. 2 ..... $6.95
- ☐ The Sensual Art of FELLATIO $3.95
- ☐ The Sensual Art of MASTURBATION .. $3.95
- ☐ The Sensual Art of CUNNILINGUS $3.95

ORDER ANY 5 OR MORE AND SAVE A BIG 10%

MAKE PAYMENTS TO: **NUANCE, INC.** 7332 Ethel Avenue ● No. Hollywood, CA 91605

5 OR MORE & SAVE 10%

Please Add Postage	Mail	UPS	FOREIGN
Orders up to $15.00	$2.80	$1.80	$ 9.00
$15.00 to $20.00	$3.50	$2.50	$ 12.00
Orders $20.00 and up	$4.50	$3.30	$15.00

Check One: (No UPS Service to PO Boxes)
☐ **Please send UPS,** Faster service.
☐ **Please send U. S. Mail**

TOTAL ORDER $_____
LESS 10% $_____
SUB TOTAL $_____
Add Calif. Res. Sales Tax $_____
Add Postage & Handling $_____
TOTAL ENCLOSED $_____
Order held 3 weeks for personal checks

U. S. FUNDS

master charge **CHARGE IT!** VISA

Gentlemen: Please send the mags I've checked and payment is via: ☐ Cash ☐ Check ☐ Money Order or Charge ☐ Visa ☐ MC
Card # Exp. Date

I declare that I am over 21 and desire to receive sexually oriented advertisements and material. I prefer to receive these in plain envelopes not marked "Sexually Oriented Material" and I have not requested the Post Office, or anyone else, to "protect" me from such material. In the event I do make such a request, I agree to notify you immediately.

SIGNATURE REQUIRED TO SHIP!

Signature_____ Date_____
Name (print)_____
Address_____
City_____ State_____ Zip_____ Old Zip_____


These sex parties often lasted a full day and far into the night. And usually with a broad that had more time on her hands than brains. These easy pickups made out alright in bed, and proved to be quite entertaining, but there were not the type to have other kinds of fun with - like attending sports, or historic tours, swimming, or boating, and that sort of fun, other than dancing at a honky-tonk or laying up in bed, they wasn't worth a shit!


I could count on one hand and lease off my thumb the broads I have had relationships with that have been what one would call pals. I have never had one genuine woman friend. Even my mama merk and my sister Darlene were never females that I could - shoot the shit with! But - Wangdoodle dang! I don't give a fuck! As long as I can tap their pussies with this sounding rod I've got, who cares about all that punishing the hours with talk! I like it!


A head shrinker once told me that I had two brains and that one of them was a time machine. Well- thats alright with me- I have a gobbledy-gook time with my fancy friends and the things I do when I'm high on sex. If I can fuck a movie star or drift off to mars or drape me a cave bitch -whats the harm

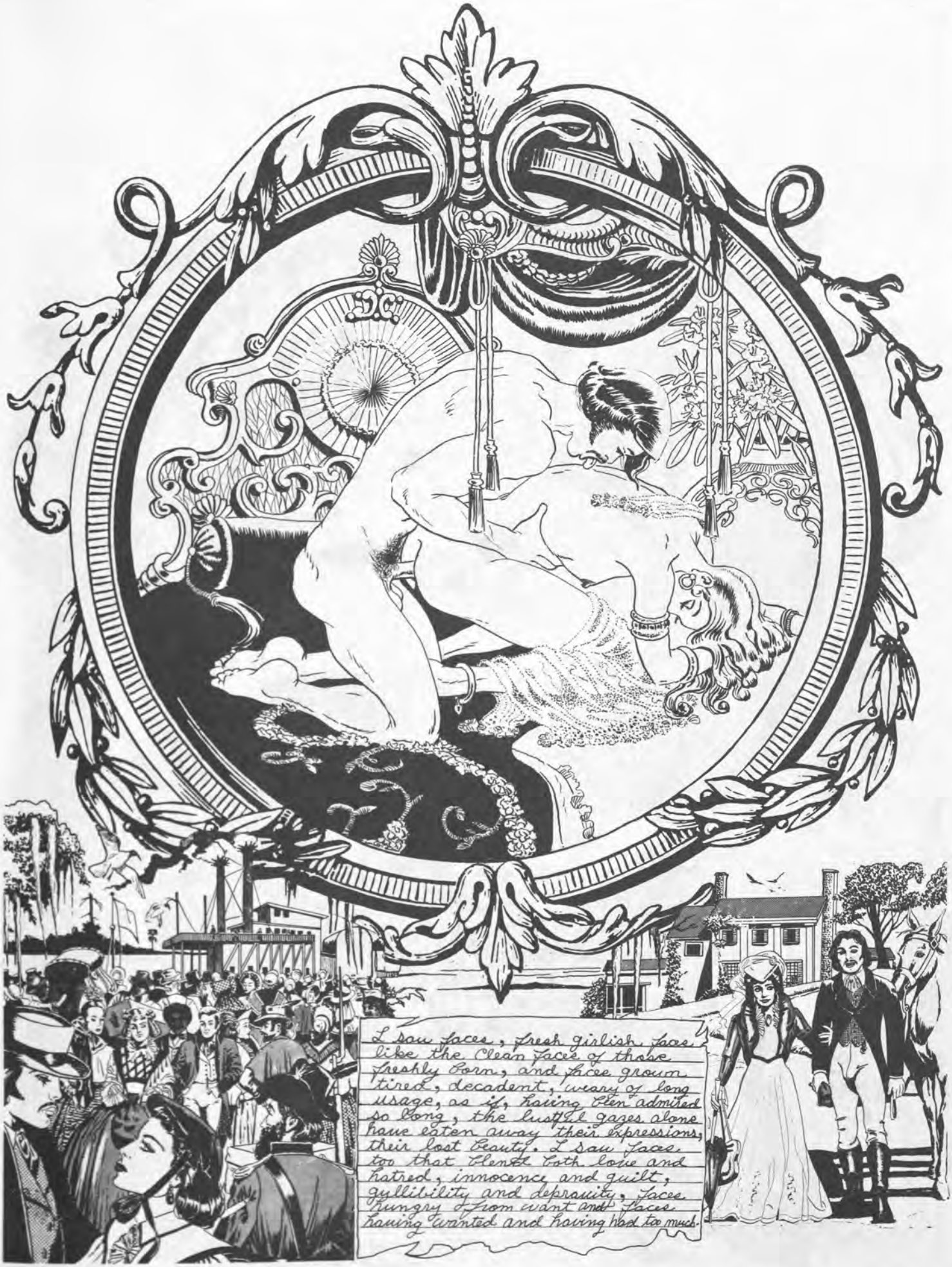

Carl Cafe
Live and let live is my going price, for what is one mans meat is another mans poison. I don't condemn a dude for his sex kicks no matter what they are. To me, sex is a matter of choice. So- while out-going sex- the straight sex always appears to be the in thing, there's a lot of guys out there getting their rocks in some strange ways!!


Beside all that unisex
Companionship I had my
fantasies, my sex-images I
always called them. I could
just let my mind fly during
fucking a silly cunt, or when
I was jerking off that 10-pound
hammer of mine, and I could
be anywhere at any time
and with anybody I choose.
I've been on cmbars, and
with Columbus, and Custer
at Little Big horn, and a
Reb soldier putting the meat
to one of them frilly bellies --


and I've tapped that Monroe sex-Kitten, and stump-broke Jimmie Dean, and went down on Elvis - all while I was stab-wounding some hat cunt or finger jerking!


that ever throbbing drug
of madness that enslaves
us all! And during the
hustling game - the quick
thrills snatched at random,
like the startled rabbit
out of the hat. I began
to see the evil behind
the ecstacy - the scare
behind the wounds, the
agony behind the bliss.
woman was behind mans


every moment of joy,
the very root of his existence!
Without woman man was
nothing. With her he was
everything he wished to be.
In that endless parade of
faces, faces that identified
the sexual charade with
the body, I saw something
else. I saw girlish faces,
far too young - as yet - for
the callous onslaught of man.


I saw faces, fresh girlish faces, like the clean faces of those freshly born, and faces grown tired, decadent, weary of long usage, as if, having been admired so long, the lustful gazes alone have eaten away their expressions, their lost beauty. I saw faces, too that blend both love and hatred, innocence and guilt, gullibility and depravity, faces hungry from want and faces having hunted and having had too much.


And I saw faces with bright shining eyes like those of starving children, faces that know nothing of love but everything of rebellion, that know nothing of sex but everything of anarchy, faces that grow with the arduous declaration


that they have given once and will give again, and faces that - hideously beautiful - tell you that they have never given and will never give. Worst of all are the girls faces I see in the sunlight and darkness of New Orleans, the special ones that I want for myself, the faces that whisper to me, tell me delightful things, promising, singing to me the saddest, yet the sweetest song of all, the siren song of allure - the one that I will always obey!



the seed of erotic sperm shot-rod hot-into the spectrum, the cartridge suddenly fired from a nervous pistol-cataphoric-all in one moment of electric liquid. Then-like-so-so much like rock and roll, sex gives itself-gives the ultimate meaning to itself. Sex and music-cum and sound-gives something to everyone!




It is all as mysterious to me as the planets, the stars, the glorious wonders of our lovely universe - yet - as exact! Sex and rock - like a hard, throbbing Prick - Crucified against atoms of light, a rainbow ghost in drag, super-imposed - like a bone-hard god from Ester, a semi-fantast ic
WELCOME



THE LAST TIME I SAW BUNS HE AND HIS SIDEKICK WERE HURRYING DOWN ROYAL STREET IN NEW ORLEANS. WHAT WERE THEY DOING? CHASING TWO SKIRTS!

AFTER COMPILING THE EROTICA ON BUNS, AND RENDERING THE ART_ON OCCASION HAVING HIM POSE FOR FACIAL EXPRESSIONS, THERE WAS ONLY ONE CONCLUSION TO BE DRAWN ABOUT HIM AS A MAN_THE PROTAGONIST IN MY STORY_EXCLUDING, OF COURSE, HIS RAVISHING AND SAVAGE BEAUTY, HIS CAJOLE_IS THAT BUNS GARLAND BILBO WAS THE ULTIMATE COCKSMAN__NUMBER 10!

MALE IS ONE SEX, THE FEMALE GENDER ANOTHER. BUT BUNS WAS BOTH. HE WAS A WHOLE SEX! YET__HE WAS A MANS MAN. HE WAS LIKED BY OTHER MEN. IN BUNS I SAW A LOT OF CONAN THE BARBARIAN, TARZAN, ROBINHOOD, GABLE__CHRIST! INDEED HE HAD THAT RARE AND PRECIOUS GIFT__LOVE! EVERYBODY LOVED HIM.

•END•



THIS IS BEBE BONBON'S TRUE STORY_AS HE TOLD IT TO ME___

Bebe Bon-bon

The Cajun Gnome

I am a Gnome_a wood Gnome. I am 60 centimeters in height, one foot tall by human standards, and I weigh in at 4 gills_1 pint. My birthplace is in Digby, Nova Scotia, though my ancestors hailed from Toulouse. My name is Bebe Bonbon_French for "candy doll"_a name that has plagued me since birth. Gnomes do not have sir-names. The name Bonbon is the family idiom for all Gnomes of French derivation. Bebe is merely for identification, and no two Gnomes are given identical names. Official records are kept.



These extraordinary qualities, though a gift to all Gnomes, is a predominant factor with the wood-gnome. We live in the wilds, the coves, and dells, among animals. Over the centuries we have adapted their remarkable senses and habits to add to our own. As an example: I am as strong as a human. I can lift a bale of hay, or, 500 pounds. I can outrun a lizard. Like the flea, I can jump 200 times the length of my body - the equivalent of a six-foot man bounding the length of a city block.







Male Gnomes are ever conscious about good health and manly beauty. We regard our perfect, bone-structured forms with a passion bordering on idolatry - like the Greeks. To Gyoutefa! We hope one day to dispel mans notion that Gnomes are gros grenouilles - pot-bellied frogs!


MUSHROOMS_AMONG MANY_ IS ONE OF THEIR PHALLUS SYMBOLS. IF A GNOME WAS ENDOWED WITH A "MUSHROOM KNOB" HE WAS KING WITH THE FALLEN DOVES!
Gnomes live to be 500 years old, provided they abide by the rules of Hygeia, Goddess of health. Presently, I am 100_a teen-ager_by mans measure of longivity. Wood-gnomes have to be very careful_always playing with their life_if they expect to live out life's intended goal, due to rapacious animals on the prowl to mangle and destroy. Dangereux!
GNOMES NEVER GREW TOO OLD TO CRAVE SEX. THEY WERE BORN WITH A "RAM'S HORN"
SNOW TRILLIUM

Sex is the main-spring of any primitive life - Gnomes being no exception to the most gratifying occupation. We - over the aeons - have created events to punctuate its importance. Puberty - for one. When a male reaches manhood a festival is given in his honor: So - we have many festivals! The oldest of male kin makes an indelible mark on the boy's face as a symbol of his puberty. This is later recorded in the Book of Genealogy.











Once a wood-gnome has decided upon a Bois Copain they - in time - do almost everything they do together. A rite of perfect team-work. They also share, even their most precious possessions, and swap back and forth like chevreaus. It is also common to swap females.



EXHIBITION WAS A JOYFUL HABIT WITH THE MALE GNOME, ESPECIALLY IF HE HAD SOMETHING HE CONSIDERED WORTHY OF EXHIBITION!



So it is only natural to Camper together.







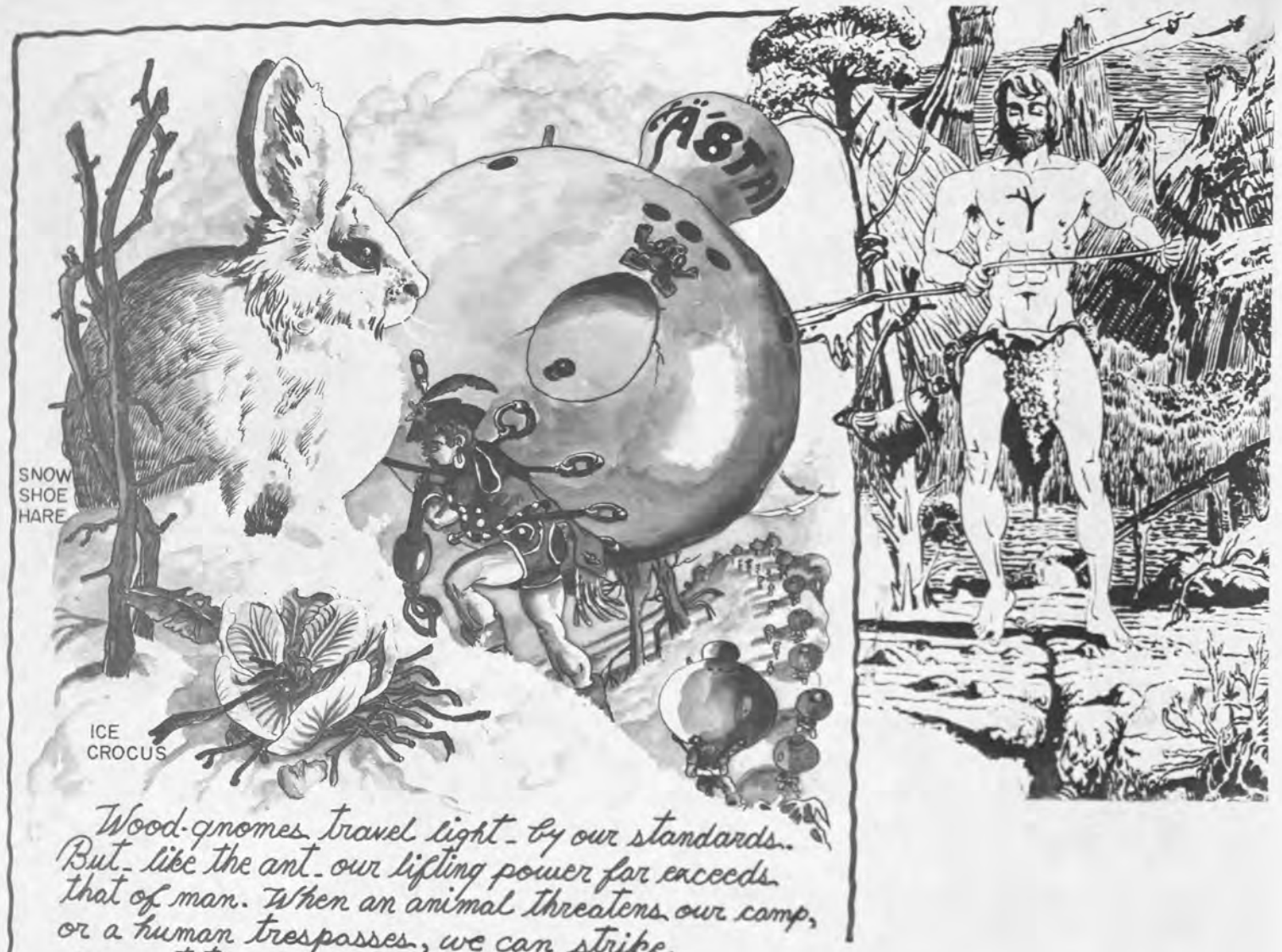
Encampments are momentary - like a circus - due to seasonal migrations. They are scattered, for protection. Gnomes, by nature, can never do the obvious. Nomadic, every male has his own private chateau, and will share it with no-one, not even with his Bois Copain, except during an emergency. Females camp in the open.





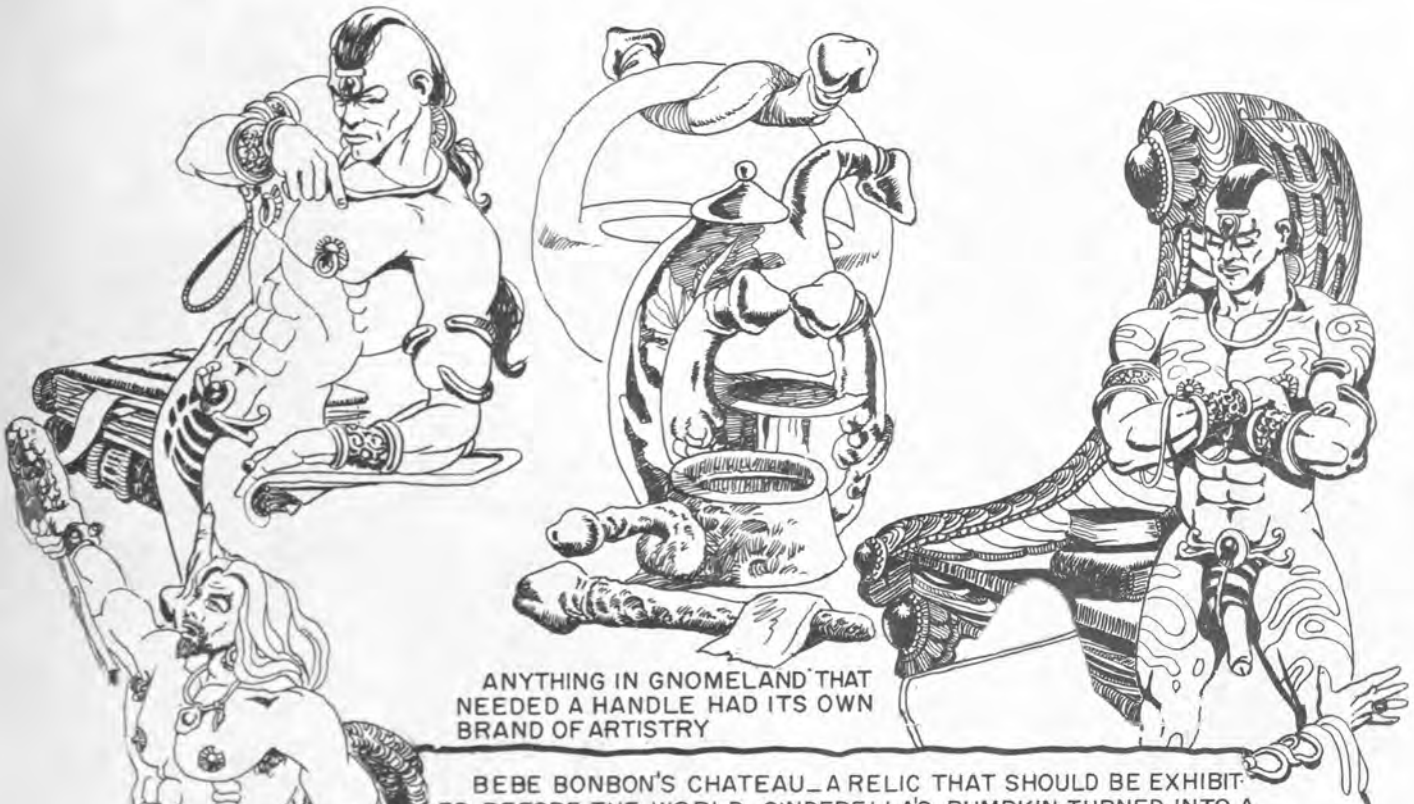
THE AUTHOR'S NOTE:

THE ONLY PERMANENT HOME OF THE WOOD-GNOME_BEBE EXPLAINS TO ME LATER_IS THAT OF A GOURD, CUCURBITA, OF THE MELON FAMILY. IT STORES A GNOME'S EVERY POSSESSION, AND HE GUARDS IT RELIGIOUSLY. LIKE THE AFRICAN CAPE PENDULINE PIT THAT BUILDS ITS NEST WITH A FAKE ENTRANCE TO FOOL PREDATORS, SO DOES THE GNOME. TOO_LIKE THE SNAIL_HIS ABODE GOES WITH HIM.



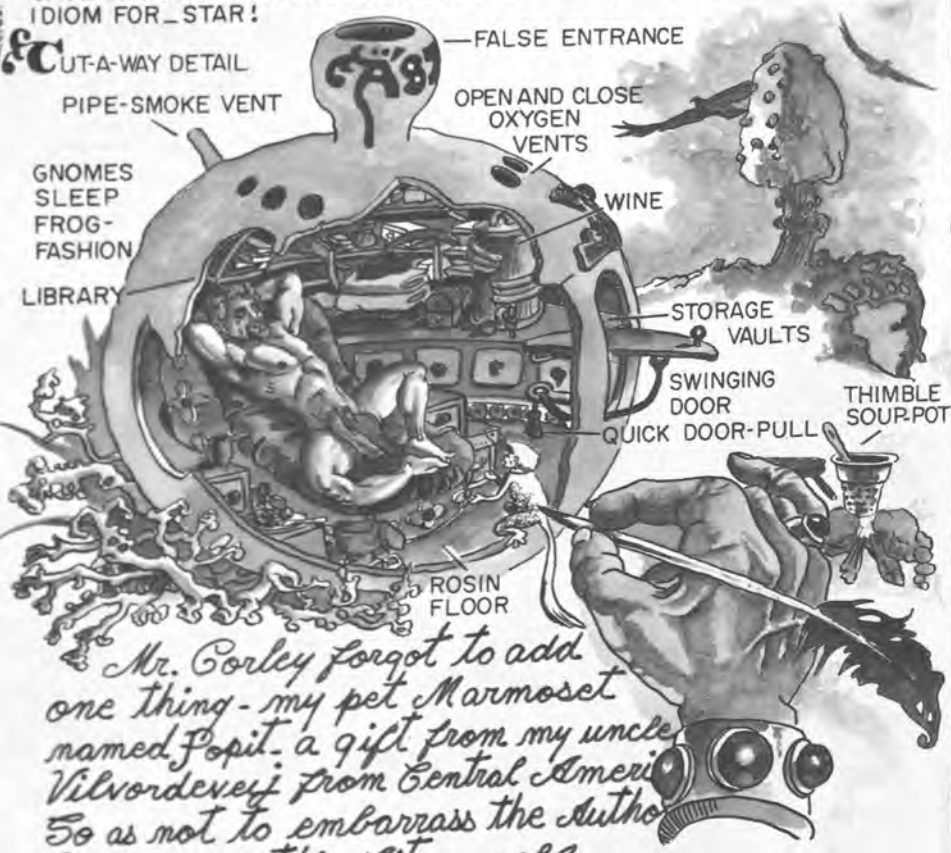
Wood-gnomes travel light - by our standards. But - like the ant - our lifting power far exceeds that of man. When an animal threatens our camp, or a human trespasses, we can strike camp at the snap of a finger, and within an hour put a half-league behind us.





ANYTHING IN GNOMELAND THAT NEEDED A HANDLE HAD ITS OWN BRAND OF ARTISTRY

BEBE BONBON'S CHATEAU_A RELIC THAT SHOULD BE EXHIBITED BEFORE THE WORLD_CINDERELLA'S PUMPKIN TURNED INTO A GOLDEN COACH_REMINDS ME OF THE NAUTILUS IN JULES VERNE'S 10,000 LEAGUES BENEATH THE SEA. THOUGH A MERE DWARF-GOURD, IT IS AS COMPACT, AS COMPLETE AS A SPACE MODULE. SO LIKE A TURTLE, ITS PERFECT ARCHITECTURAL SPHERE SHEDS ANYTHING THAT FALLS, LIKE WATER ON A DUCK'S BACK. THE OUTER SHELL_LIKE ARMOUR_KEEPS THE INTERIOR COOL IN SUMMER, WARM DURING THE LONG CANADIAN WINTERS. IT IS AS SNUG, AS SECURE AND PROTECTIVE AS A HONEYCOMB, A HORNET'S NEST. IT IS LITTLE WONDER BEBE GAVE IT SUCH AN APPROPRIATE NAME_THAT OF *A'STAR*_THE FRENCH IDIOM FOR_STAR!



Mr. Corley forgot to add one thing - my pet Marmoset named Popit_a gift from my uncle Vilvordevej from Central Ameri So as not to embarrass the Autho I will add this bit myself.

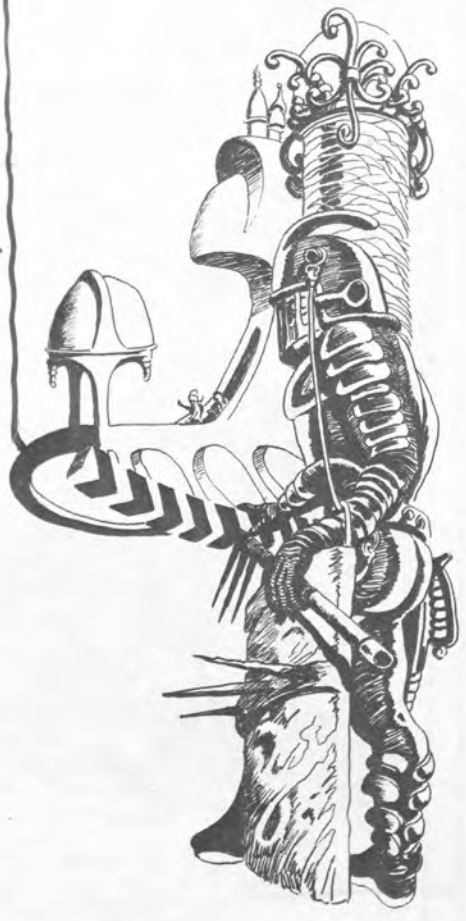
Male Gnomes set up and enforce the laws of an encampment. They are few, but explicit. Indeed - they are sacred! Banishment from camp - usually - is the punishment. This, to a wood-gnome, is worse than death. He loses forever any hope of respect from his peers. He can never again re-claim membership to his tribe.











By nature, wood-gnomes are docile creatures. Their only display of violence is in their jealousy for a female. This brings on rage, and a duel, sometimes to the death. For this reason males are ever cautious of one another.


SINCE THERE IS NO BEG-
INNING, THERE CAN BE
NO END! AN OATH!
YET--AN OATH PUSHED
TO THE OBSURD WITH
THEIR PHALLIC
MONUMENTS
---POLE---UP--DOWN! UNDERSTAND?
IF YOU WILL OBSERVE, MY PRIMITIVE
COHORT, THE ANCIENT ARCHITECTS
WHO DESIGNED THE PHALLICS
ALWAYS LOCATED THE
PORTHOLES ON THE
TOR OF THE INNER
STRUCTURES."
If a young buck lusts for a particular female, he simply takes her like an animal. This is expected. Unlike the alley cat, the female succumbs without a fight, though, on an occasion, she pretends. The tribe knows this - yet the ritual reiterates itself with each mating.
THE EGG, LIKE THE MALE ORGAN,
WAS ALSO MADE A SYMBOL, THE
TEMPLE OF LIFE - PHYSICAL CREATION -
BOTH WERE EVERYWHERE IN THEIR
DOLL KINGDOM!


Ah could have told them that! Gnomes were here, roaming these mossy dells during the days of the Saber-tooth!


K
England Aster

5 BIG, NEW, HOT... SEX COMICS!

EACH IS 8½ × 11 OR LARGER! *325 PAGES IN ALL!*

FROM THE HOTTEST NEW ARTISTS: VOLPE, GONZALES, HOUSE, McQUADE!



The further erotic adventures of magnificent Misty. Brought back to life by the mysterious Sun Jewel she wears between her fabulous breasts, she enters upon a quest that carries her through space and time to a world of magic and evil that she must destroy completely before she is free once again. $12.95



The 21st Century erotic adventures of incredible Luna, the only female survivor of Earth's last war. Aided by some men and attacked by others, the beautiful girl wanders across the ravaged face of a nuclear nightmare in search of her family—possibly the only survivors she can turn to for help. $7.00



The sexual fantasy adventures of a holy brute, who must battle creatures of darkness and the savage elements of his home planet to overcome its demonic ruler who will stop at nothing to keep our hero from saving—and mating with—the last human being on his world, the only way to save his race. $7.95

Two erotic adventures in one large volume! First, there is the Old West's Erika Sue, whose eerie fate will make your blood race and your skin crawl! Second, is the sex-and-blood filled fate of voluptuous Fiona in 1890's Rome, a tale not for the weak of heart or the squeamish! $7.00



Five hilarious erotic adventures by one of the masters of the sex comic! There's Beaver's over-endowed mom and his well-hung buddy, Eddie; and, the Porg King of Zexes who meets his sexual match in a delicious captive princess; and, young-and-luscious Megan who feels it's her duty to cheer up every member of her football team; and more...and more! $9.95



MORE CLASSIC COLLECTORS COMICS!
FROM MORE OF THE MASTERS OF EROTIC ART!

Nothing left to the imagination, by the artists who know how to show it!

The GANG BANG Trilogy
by Wallace Wood

14 of Wood's Best in 3!

156 PAGES IN ALL!

$9.95 EACH! or All 3 for $25.00!







The late, great Master of Cartoons brings you his final effort: an erotic threesome which features sizzling sex brought to all of our old comic book favorites, and concludes the sexual misadventures of his horny heroine, Sally Forth, who just can't get enough! Already collectors items, this trilogy is a must for any serious aficionado of erotic art!

The IN HEAT Trilogy
by Jose Zaragoza

16 Hot Stories in All 3!

156 PAGES IN ALL

$9.95 EACH! or All 3 for $25.00!







A hot newcomer with a vivid style, weaves humor and ribald sex into every page of these three steamy magazines! Already popular internationally, these three will undoubtedly be collectors items in years to come!

HORNY TOONS
by Jervis Hill

9 Great Sex Stories

52 HOT PAGES!

Only $8.50!



A BIG BOOK chock full of the kind of comics we used to get in those LITTLE BOOKS! All of them new! All of them cleverly original!

ORDER NOW FROM: NUANCE, INC. • P.O. Box 9076, Van Nuys, CA 91409



Please Add Postage	Mail	UPS	FOREIGN
Orders up to $15.00	$2.80	$1.80	$ 6.00
$15.00 to $20.00	$3.50	$2.50	$ 9.00
Orders $20.00 and up	$4.50	$3.30	$12.00

Check one: (All P.O. Boxes must go U.S. Mail)
☐ Please send UPS, it's faster ☐ Please send U.S. Mail

☐ LUNA	$ 7.00
☐ TREASURE/COURIER combo	$ 7.00
☐ CHUNGA	$ 7.95
☐ FEELTHY FUNNIES	$ 9.95
☐ GANG BANG No. 1	$ 9.95
☐ GANG BANG No. 2	$ 9.95
☐ GANG BANG No. 3	$ 9.95
☐ **The GANG BANG Trilogy**	**$25.00**
☐ IN HEAT No. 1	$ 9.95
☐ IN HEAT No. 2	$ 9.95
☐ IN HEAT No. 3	$ 9.95
☐ **The IN HEAT Trilogy**	**$25.00**
☐ HORNY TOONS	$ 8.50

ORDER 5 OR MORE & SAVE 10%

Total Order $_____

Postage & Handling $_____

Calif. Res. Add 6.5% Sales Tax $_____

Total Enclosed $_____

• Orders held 3 weeks for personal checks.

U.S. FUNDS

Gentlemen: Please send me the mags I've checked

master charge **CHARGE IT!** VISA

☐ Cash ☐ Check ☐ Money Order or CHARGE IT ☐ VISA ☐ MC

Card # _____ Expiration Date _____

I declare that I am over 21 and desire to receive sexually oriented advertisements and material. I prefer to receive these in plain envelopes not marked "Sexually Oriented Material" and I have not requested the Post Office, or anyone else, to "protect" me from such material. In the event I do make such a request, I agree to notify you immediately.

SIGNATURE REQUIRED TO SHIP!

Signature _____ Date _____

Name (print) _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

Jon Tue and myself crashed during a festive tournament held at Baddeck - the harvest honoring. There was a joust. He was my opponent, and we drew a tie. It was only natural that our souls melted and ran together like hot wax as we set the happy task of devouring our trophy - a jug of fermented May-apple vin.





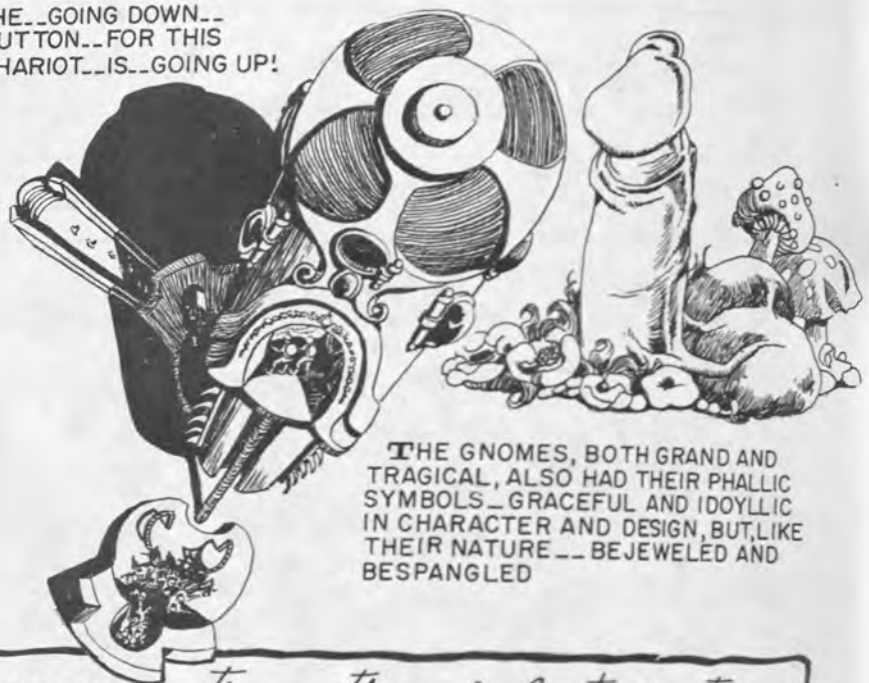


WHEN IT CAME TO HAVING SEX--WHICH WAS OFTEN--GNOMES SWING BOTH WAYS. THEY WOULD HAVE SEX WITH ANYTHING THAT WAS WARM.

"THROUGHOUT HISTORY---ANY HISTORY---THERE IS ALWAYS THAT CERTAIN SOMEONE WHO WILL EVENTUALLY REAR HIS AMBITIOUS HEAD AND LOOK ABOUT HIM, AND FROM HIS OBSERVATIONS DETERMINES THAT THINGS CAN BE CHANGED, NEVER SATISFIED TO LIVE AND LET LIVE! THAT PERSON ALWAYS-INADMISSIBLY-WILL BE THE ONE WHO WILL ALTER HISTORY-WHO WILL DETOUR THE ROUTE OF DESTINY."



MUST BE THE--GOING DOWN--BUTTON--FOR THIS CHARIOT--IS--GOING UP!



THE GNOMES, BOTH GRAND AND TRAGICAL, ALSO HAD THEIR PHALLIC SYMBOLS-GRACEFUL AND IDOYLLIC IN CHARACTER AND DESIGN, BUT, LIKE THEIR NATURE--BEJEWELED AND BESPANGLED

The preoccupation with male beauty, by nature, lent itself to other diversions - mainly sex. Healthy, lustful, vibrant with life, male Gnomes are savagely fertile. Encampments are teeming with sex and procreation. A male wood-gnome cannot comprehend stupide vie (a dull life!)



LUPINES

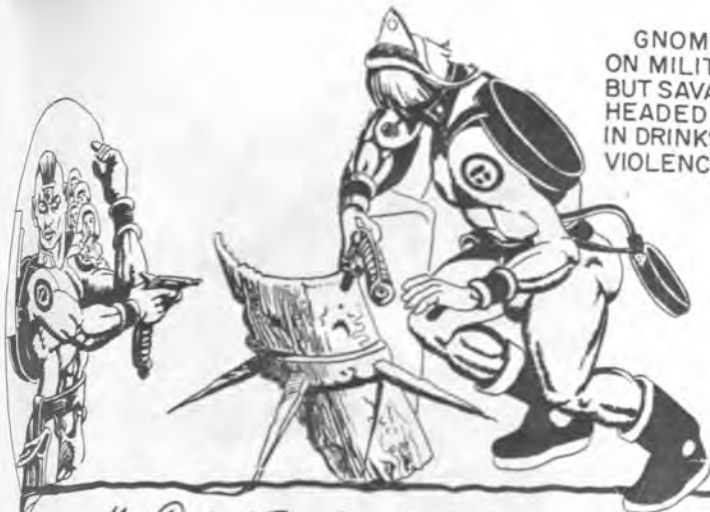

Female wood-gnomes have little, if anything, to say about the life-style within the encampment. They are regarded as chattel. There are only two functions in which a female is allowed participation with a male- dancing and sex. Capiteuse!
CARL ORFF

Though sustaining the underworld in a realm of palingenesis, a drawback to ancestral heritage when races regarded each other with savage contempt, the wood-gnome befriends one tribal comrade - and only one. It is usually for life. This male bond is the strongest - most profound - emotion a gnome ever feels during his entire lifetime. Such a relationship is called Bois Copain - or - wood-buddy.









GNOMES MAINTAINED THEIR ON MILITARY POLICE_A ELITE BUT SAVAGE ARMY OF SHOCK-HEADED STUDS WHO REVEL IN DRINKS, HERBS, SEX AND VIOLENCE!



My Bois Copain happens_by chance and luck_to be Jon Tue. He is from the Algieron turf adjoining the French region of Bonlon. His ancestors migrated to Cape Breton Island in about the year 1000, or, about the time the human Viking Thorfinn Karlsefni set foot in the new world. We share, with no secrets between us. We would proudly die for the other_aimable to the end!



PERSONALITY CHARMS:

BEBE BONBON__FROG
JON TUE__LIZARD




AT LONG LAST, I HAD TO SAY FAREWELL TO MY LITTLE BEBE BONBON AND HIS TWO SPIRITS_THE REAL PHYSICAL AND THE ASTRAL CELESTIAL_I KNEW FROM THE FIRST, THAT I WOULD.
I SAW HIM LAST AS HE RAN UP WINDING BRIDGES OF IMAGINATION AND THROUGH THE TIERS OF ANOTHER TIME---
CARL COLE


---ANOTHER DIMENTION-A NETHER-WORLD LIKE ALL DREAMS OF FANTASY, MIRRORS, CRYSTAL BALLS, HERBS, DRUGS, OR PHENOMENON FUELED BY GLUCOSE IN THE BLOOD, FIRING SEXUAL FANTASIES-IS NINETY PERCENT IMAGINATION WHILE THAT SMALL PERCENT LEFT IS REALITY---IF REALITY AT ALL!
CARL CORLE

"TAKE MY HAND-MADE RODENT-HIDE POUCH OF NORCOTIC HERBS---ONLY--AS A RUSE--IF THINGS GET--UNBEARABLE!"



LEGACY TO BEBE BON BON

WHEN THE MOON SHALL HAVE FADED OUT FROM THE SKY, AND THE SUN SHALL SHINE AT NOONDAY A DULL CHERRY-RED, AND THE SEAS SHALL BE FROZEN OVER, AND THE ICE-CAP SHALL HAVE CREPT DOWNWARD TO THE EQUATOR FROM EITHER POLE--WHEN ALL CITIES SHALL HAVE LONG BEEN DEAD AND CRUMBLED INTO DUST, AND ALL LIFE SHALL BE ON THE VERY LAST VERGE OF EXTINCTION ON THIS GLOBE; THEN, ON A BIT OF LICHEN, SHALL BE SEATED A TINY, LOST *ATOM*—REPRESENTING THE SOLE SURVIVOR OF A LIFE ON OUR EARTH.







VIKING
THE SPACE AGE
WORLD WAR III
THE LAWLESS DECADE
WORLD WAR I
THE ROARING TWENTIES
RECONSTRUCTION
THE CIVIL WARS
THE BLACK SLAVE
FRENCH EXPLORERS
THE VIKINGS
THE MOUND BUILDERS
POVERTY
EVOLUTION
GENESIS
ILLUSTRATED HISTORY

