Another vintage men’s adventure magazine story reprinted by www.MensPulpMags.com

“LSD – The Instant Thrill Pill”
by Joseph Andrews
From the July 1964 issue of MAN’S ILLUSTRATED magazine

The PDF copy of this story is reprinted by www.MensPulpMags.com, the Men’s Adventure Magazines blog, for educational purposes, to preserve a piece of America’s cultural history. It may not be posted on any other website or distributed in any other digital or printed form without permission. (The email address for any queries is posted on the MensPulpMags.com blog.)

All original commentary on the Men’s Adventure Magazine blog is copyrighted by the author. © MensPulpMags.com 2009, 2010
SIZZLING EXPOSE OF AMERICA'S LATEST SEX DRUG

LSD—THE INSTANT THRILL PILL

By JOSEPH ANDREWS

To the casual observer, the scene beside the gigantic kidney-shaped swimming pool in Beverly Hills, Calif., was just another example of America's idle rich at play. A half-dozen denizens of the Hollywood movie colony, handsome young men in lightweight swimming trunks, were splashing in the shallow end of the pool. With an equal number of healthy, hyper-energetic, biceps-taut animals of the lighter sex, there was a lot of pushing, pawing, and wraftling of the sort ordinarily associated with this type of physical activity. At first, normal and innocent enough. And then...

As the setting sun drops behind the tall evergreens that screen the pool and guarantee its occupants complete privacy from the prying eyes of noisy neighbors and prying tourists, the general mood changes—from one of gay, healthy abandon to a moment of extreme seriousness. The group of young men and women crowd around the outdoor bar. A note of reserve, even embarrassment, drones over the group, as one of them nervously passes out what looks like small cubes of sugar. Now, in deadly earnest, almost ritualistically, one by one the men and women step forward and place their white paws, chew and swallow it.

For a few minutes, nothing happens; and then a nervous flurry from one of the girls breaks the silence. A tall young man in purple trunks laughs and hastily shoves a handful of little blanches on the napkin. Almost as if the blow is a signal to the others, pandemonium breaks loose. There is a rapid and indiscriminate pairing off of men and women.

One couple, laughing hysterically, climbs the high diving board together. There, locked in a tight embrace, they leap off the board and crash into the water. A wild thrashing follows, as both the man and the girl hear at each other's moaners, climactic in a frenzy of sexual excitement.

Another girl takes off in a mad dash around the poolside, her male partner in hot, naked pursuit. She rips off her two-piece bikini and flings the pieces at him. He pauses long enough to scoop them up and resumes the chase again, capturing his prey only when she decides to bring the game to a halt and plants herself down on one of the deck chairs.

Another girl prods herself up against the stockade fence that surrounds the pool. She weeps and moans, clutching her body as if it's on fire. One of the men brutally rips her bathing suit from her torso frame. She still weeps, but her moans turn to high-pitched groans as she grinds him, sighing loudly—"That's good... that's better...

(Continued on page 67)
SIZZLING EXPOSE OF AMERICA'S LATEST SEX DRUG

LSD—THE INSTANT THRILL PILL

by JOSEPH ANDREWS

T he casual observer, the scene beside the gigantic kidney-shaped swimming pool in Beverly Hills, California, was just another example of America's idle rich at play. A half-dozen denizens of the Hollywood movie colony, handsome young men in skin-tight swimming trunks, were mixing it up, both in and out of the water, with an equal number of healthy, hyper-bosomy, bikini-clad animals of the fairer sex. There is a lot of pushing, pawing, and wrestling of the sort ordinarily associated with this type of physical activity. At first, normal and innocent enough. And then...

As the setting sun drops behind the tall evergreens that surround the pool and guarantee its inhabitants complete privacy from the prying eyes of nosy neighbors and snoopy tourists, the general mood changes—from one of gay, healthy abandon to a moment of extreme seriousness. The group of young men and women crowd around the outdoor bar. A note of reserve, even embarrassment, descends over the group, as one of them nervously passes out what looks like small cubes of sugar. Now, in deadly earnest, almost ritualistically, one by one the men and women step forward and claim their white cube, chew and swallow it.

For a few minutes, nothing happens, and then a nervous titter from one of the girls breaks the silence. A tall young man in purple trunks laughs and coarsely slaps a shapely little blonde on the rump. Almost as if the blow is a signal to the others, pandemonium breaks loose. There is a rapid and indiscriminate pairing off of men and women.

One couple, laughing hysterically, climbs the high diving board together. Then, locked in a tight embrace, they leap off the board and crash into the water. A wild thrashing follows, as both the man and the girl tear at each other's meager clothing in a frenzy of sexual excitement.

Another girl takes off in a mad dash around the poolside, her male partner in hot, naked pursuit. She rips off her two-piece bikini and flings the pieces at him. He pauses long enough to scoop them up and resumes the chase again, capturing his prey only when she decides to bring the game to a halt and plops herself down on one of the chaise-lounges.

Another girl props herself up against the stockade fence that surrounds the pool. She weeps and moans, clutching her body as if it's on fire. One of the men brutally rips her bathing suit from her tortured frame. She still weeps, but her moans turn to short enraptured gasps as she grabs him, sighing loudly—"That's cool...that's better..."

(Continued on page 67)
On the beaches they don't wear petticoats, simplifying matters considerably. Also it is easier to see what you are getting. Potence has been love the beaches, but don't do much swimming. Mostly they are sitting on the sand, waiting. Wear a snorkel and flippers—they go for the frogman type. You can't miss.

Rodgers is usually average, but there are exceptions. Can be very peppy. The wine is wonderful and cheap, and girls seen through a couple of bottles have an added glow, you know.

From Portugal I sailed home, and it was good to see the Statue of Liberty again. After all my exotic adventures. Women are fascinating the world over, but, all things considered, we have a pretty marvelous mob right here at home. I was glad to get back to my own perchulator and unpack the pajamas.

LSD—THE INSTANT THRILL PILL

(Continued from page 23)

An unusually well-endowed wench strides out to the end of the low board and dramatically slips off her own bikini top, doing a complete circle for all to see her magnificent body. That done, she begins to untie her panties, screaming out: "Anybody here man enough to claim me?"

A tall, redheaded muscle-man picks her up like a sack of potatoes, throws her over his shoulder and, camel- like, carries her to one of the foam mats customarily used for sun bathing. There, he unceremoniously drops her on her back. She gazes up at him through distant eyes and beckons invitingly...

Now, the scene begins to take on the appearance of a miniaturized Roman orgy. universities of naked, amorous men and women who moments earlier were indulging in harmless water sports, are now transformed into a state of licentious debauchery. All about the pool, couples, men and women roll and thrash about in frenetic ecstasy, each one oblivious to where he or she is or to the other couples around them.

The description of this lurid scene was gleaned from a complaint lodged with the local police by the pool owner's maid, who, on the border in question, had spied on this weird satyrata through a chink in the stockade fence. She had been paid off in advance to ignore her employer's bacchanalian brawl, but apparently the bireh had not been enough to buy the girl's silence.

In his report, the arresting officer stated: "At first, we thought the sugar served the guests was spiked with some form of aphrodisiac—such as Spanish Fly or the like. But an analysis of a few crumbs remaining in a container showed that it was sugar plus a very small quantity of fusergyn and diethylamide, otherwise known as 'LSD.'"

While the officiales of the lawman's report does not reveal it, the contents of the sugar cubes and the cause of the bizarre activities around the pool is a drug, virtually unknown five years ago,
THE $10,000 CHALLENGE ONLY
JOE WEIDER DARES TO MAKE!

MY GUARANTEE: Use my system for training and you will gain twice as much muscle and triple your power in less than half the time in which you would if you followed any other method.

JOE WEIDER The Muscle Builder Trainer of The Champions

CLANCY ROSS "MR. AMERICA" "MR. UNIVERSE"

CLANCY ROSS, mass of power-laden muscles—mighty 20-inch arms, 56-inch chest, shoulders of iron a yard wide says: "Do what I did—if you want to follow Weider as your leader—mail that coupon for your Free Trial Course Today!"

IN 15 MINUTES I'LL PROVE YOU CAN HAVE A RUGGED VIRILE, HE-MAN BODY!

JUST 15 MINUTES TO THAT RUGGED, DYNAMIC, HE-MAN BUILD YOU ALWAYS WANTED! Give me 15 minutes right in the privacy of your own home and I will prove to you that in half the time and with twice the ease, in just a few minutes daily, I will, through my TRIPLE-PROGRESSION COURSE, slap inches of steel muscles to your pipe stem arms, pack your chest with power and size, give you life-guard shoulders, dynamic, speedy athletic legs—add jet-charged strength to every muscle in your body. I don't care if you're short or tall, skinny or fat, office-worker, laborer, school-boy, or businessman, I must make a new virile he-man out of you, and also, ... help you build "inner strength" that will give you the virile look that women admire and men envy. What I did for Andre Lapinio, Jack Delinger, Ray Schaffer and other "Mr. America" winners—and thousands of weaklings—I can do for you! Yes, I can turn you into a real He-Man.

Don't miss this once-in-a-lifetime opportunity
LET ME PROVE TO YOU, AT MY OWN EXPENSE, EVERYTHING I SAY CAN BE DONE!

NOTHING TO BUY!

Free Muscle Building Trial Offer. Fill out coupon and mail to me. I'll rush you my GIANT 48 page course, filled with exercises, training secrets, heroic photos of mighty champions and private advice on how you can become a muscle star fast! This sensational offer is good only to males between 13 and 65 in good health.

AMAZING FREE TRIAL OFFER
JOE WEIDER Dept. 21-74J 531-32nd St., Union City, N.J.
Shoot the works, Joe! Rush me my FREE INTRODUCTORY POWER-PACKED MUSCLE-BUILDING COURSE. (I enclose only 25¢ to cover cost of handling and mailing.) I am under no obligation.

Name_________________Age_________________
Address_________________
City_________________State_________________

MAN'S ILLUSTRATED
to cure their emotional ills. Aldous Huxley wrote glowing accounts of his own experience with the drug. A Hollywood actress testified openly that it cured her of frigidity and sexual inadequacy, and a male actor told of how it increased his potency.

The drug was really catching on among the Hollywood intelligentsia who were willing, even eager, to try anything that held out the promise of new thrill a second time.

News of the "galloping cure," so named because of the many psychic cures it was reported to perform, spread east and was picked up by a group at Harvard with the unwieldy name of the International Federation for Internal Freedom (IFIF), headed by two members of the university faculty, Dr. Timothy Leary and Dr. Richard Alpert. The two men used all the drugs on patients, they said, as a means of leading them to happiness through increased self-awareness. Both LSD and psilocybin, they claimed, expanded the consciousness and opened men's minds to the natural state of "ecstatic wonder, ecstatic intuition, ecstatic movement."

Soon, IFIF attracted a sort of adorers and initiated what was the making on the Harvard campus. (Its enemies called it a "cult," and all kinds of suggestions were circulated that the organization was a cover-up, a means of bringing respectable society into the drug practices."

Early in 1963, Doctors Leary and Alpert were dismissed by Harvard for "technical reasons." Dr. Alpert has since stated that he was fired because of the university's stuffy attitude toward research with LSD and other drugs, and the public outcry against IFIF. The group left Harvard, settled in Zihuatanejo, Mexico, and organized to survive. But the Mexican government boot ed them out on an immigration technicality. When last heard from, IFIF had set up shop in a 2.50 acre estate, and then suddenly disbanded. It was said to be having a hard time obtaining the drugs it needed.

The Harvard "LSD scandals," as they've since been referred to, provided the impetus for the popularity of the fad among college groups. And while the IFIFers may have had trouble obtaining drugs, other groups were more successful—as we can see from the following documented case:

In a hotel room, in a midwest city that boasts one of the more prominent universities, a handful of students have gathered for what, from all appearances, is a traditional college ritual—the Saturday night binge. In all, there are seven people—four men, all obviously of college age, and three coeds.

One young man, a post-graduate student in psychology and slightly older than his companions, removed his jacket and revealing a small black case. He takes out a hypodermic needle from the case and fills it with a pale yellow liquid. Then, very professionally, he injects a small amount of the liquid into the arm of each member of the group. He does not, however, administer any of the potion to himself. The report of what follows is taken verbatim from his notes.

"Betty D. was the first to take off. She's a drama student at the university and her reaction to the drug follows a set pattern. This is her fourth time under, and on each occasion she imagines she's taken on the character of one of the harlot-heroes she has studied. One night she was Salome doing the dance of the seven veils; another she was Helen of Troy.

This night she assumed the role of Cleopatra.

"First she removed her suit coat, then her blouse and bra, and continued peeling down until she was nothing but a pair of panties in front of her. Then she stood in the middle of the room, declaring, 'A queen is not ashamed of anything.'

"And then she began running around the room, seeking everyone to play her 'Anthony.' By that time, Paul N. was under, and he took it on himself to accommodate her...

"But the best was yet to come. Claire V. has the reputation of being the campus tease. A tall, stately blonde, she has every man in her class chasing after her, but she's never been known to succumb to any of them. Tonight, with her first experience with LSD, we found out why.

"It didn't take a very perceptive person to figure out that she was sexually aroused. Out of her head, would have been more to the point. She just lay there on the floor, groaning and making obscene gestures with her hands. Then she began to cry out a name. Initially, it was just an unrecognizable word. 'Too much!' She sobbed. Over and over again, she kept saying—'Dotty! Dotty! Love me, Dotty!'

"Take me, Dotty!"

"While all this was going on, I had failed to notice what was happening with Roger T. and Cynthia M. Roger was experiencing a typical reaction. He had backed off into a corner and, although fully clothed, was laying there with a pillow cushion from one of the chairs. He was probably going through one of the more popular sex fantasies—imagining himself naked in a crowd of people and被 them. Tonight, with her first experience with LSD, we found out why.

As for Cynthia, she had tried to break up the 'Anthony and Cleopatra' to open the way for Paul Anthony, but Cleopatra, queen that she was, was not about to share his Roman favors with her. So Cynthia turned her attention to me. She was quite out of control, and although she was by far the best looking woman of the three, I had my responsibility to the others, to keep a close watch on them so that they did not go further than they were prepared for. They were not in normal control of their senses. Cynthia grappled with me, throwing herself on me like a tigeress at the height of the mating season. She bit into my neck and her long nails ripped at my back. "I shoved her away, but she wouldn't be put off. She came at me again, and by this time she had removed all her outer clothing and had on only her brassiere and panties. When I pushed her away once more and tried to calm her down, she would have none of it. 'All right,' she declared, 'if you won't have me, I'll find someone who will.' She ran out the door into the hall. I was afraid she would give the whole thing away, so I sprinted after her. Luckily there was no one in the hall at that time of night. I grabbed her back and dragged her back into the room and tossed her onto the other bed.

"She was way gone by this time. There was nothing I could do to save her. She was forcing her animal hunger. It was like making love to some wild beast. And all the time I had to keep a watchful eye on the others to make certain they didn't wander off—to do something other crazy thing—and get us all in a jam.'

Very shortly after this LSD session, the group did get themselves into a jam,

Man's Illustrated
I was attracted to the LSD experiment by the promise of a seemingly endless series of delightful new sensations and experiences. By the time I was ready to give it a try, however, I was quite aware of the dangers involved. I knew that LSD and other hallucinogenic drugs have been used for their effects on the user, but I was not prepared to take that chance.

I decided to try LSD in the company of a friend, and we both knew that we would be taking a serious risk. But we were also convinced that the potential rewards were worth the risk. We were not interested in the effect on the LSD user, but rather in the effect on the LSD itself. We wanted to see what the drug could do for us, and we were willing to take the chance.

We started by taking the LSD in small doses, and we were both thrilled with the results. We found that the drug had a powerful effect on our minds and our senses. We were able to experience a sense of freedom and exhilaration that we had never felt before.

As we continued to take the drug, we began to develop a deeper understanding of its effects. We learned that the LSD user often experiences a sense of being detached from reality. We also learned that the LSD user often experiences a sense of being connected to other people and to the world around them.

We continued to take the drug for months, and we were both amazed at the changes that it brought about in our lives. We learned to trust our instincts and to follow our intuition. We learned to be more open to new experiences and to be more willing to take risks.

In the end, we both decided that the LSD experiment was worth it. We were both grateful for the experience that it brought us, and we were both proud of the way that we had managed to handle the risks involved.

But we also knew that we could not forget the risks. We knew that we had taken a chance, and we knew that we could not take that chance lightly. We knew that we had to be careful, and we knew that we had to be responsible.

So we continued to take the drug, but we did so with a sense of caution. We continued to trust our instincts, but we did so with a sense of responsibility. We continued to experience the effects of the LSD, but we did so with a sense of gratitude.

In the end, we both came to realize that the LSD experiment was an important experience for us. It taught us to be more open to new experiences, to be more willing to take risks, and to be more responsible. It was a experience that we will never forget.
 Afflicted With Getting Up Nights, Pains in Back, Hips, Legs, Nervousness, Tiredness. If you are a victim of the above symptoms, the trouble may be due to Glandular Inflammation. Glandular Inflammation very commonly occurs in men of middle age or past and is often accompanied by despondency, emotional upset and other mental and nervous reactions...often signs that the glands are not functioning properly.

Neglect of such conditions or a false conception of adequate treatments may cause men to grow old before their time...loss of vigor and possibly lead to incurable conditions.

**NON-SURGICAL TREATMENTS**

Most men, if treatment is taken in time, can be successfully NON-SURGICALLY treated for Glandular Inflammation. If the condition is aggravated by lack of treatment, painful and expensive surgery may be the only chance. For a successful removal, a resultful Non-Surgical treatment method for Glandular Inflammation has been perfected by the Excelsior Medical Clinic. The mild Non-Surgical Method has proven so successful it has been backed by a Lifetime Certificate of Assurance.

Men from over 1,000 communities in all parts of the country, have been successfully Non-Surgically treated. They found soothing and comforting relief and better Health.

**RECTAL-COLON DISORDERS**

Are you associated with Glandular Inflammation. Either or both of these disorders may be treated at the same time you are receiving Glandular Inflammation treatments.

**FREE ILLUSTRATED BOOK Tells All**

Our New Free Book is fully illustrated and deals with diseases peculiar to men and women. Gives excellent factual knowledge and could prove of utmost importance to your future life. Tells how to get rid of a non-modern Non-Surgical treatment methods are proving so successful. It is in your best interest to write for a FREE copy today.

EXCELSIOR MEDICAL CLINIC COUPON TODAY

Dept. 84150

Excelsior Springs, Mo.

Gentlemen: Kindly send me at once, your New Free Book. I am interested in full information, Please check box below that applies to me.

☐ Hernia ☐ Rectal-Colon ☐ Glandular Inflammation

NAME_________________________

ADDRESS______________________

TOWN_________________________

STATE_________________________

**HALLUCINOGENIC DRUGS**

In a rush of such cases around Dallas, Texas, young girls were found running panic-stricken through the streets, the victims of some LSD-armed would-be seducer. However, others have turned to the more literal. David Hicks, Brandeis University psychologist, recently said in the Harvard Review that, "I know from direct reports that the drugs have been used for consciousness-suspending aids, reductions and other manipulations of an extremely messy sort."

Why is it then that LSD and the other hallucinogenic substances can so widely be distributed? If outlawed for general use, which some of them are, how come they are turning up in the hands of kick-crazy kids and kooks all over the country?

In October, the Food and Drug Administration banned the distribution of LSD and psilocybin to anyone in the United States other than recognized members of the medical profession involved in research with the drugs. But with that edict, a black market in the drugs was created almost overnight. In March 1963, San Francisco was the scene of the first LSD-80 200-macrogram doses worth $108,000 on the black market. The drug had been smuggled into the country from Israel, via Mexico, by two California residents. Since then, FDA agents have been working around the clock trying to halt the movement of the hallucinogens into the U.S. and from one part of the country to another. To date their efforts have not met with success.

The summer, 1963, issue of the Harvard Review noted that the LSD business that came to life about a year before had grown up. This year mescaline and psilocybin may both be had, though at prices well above their value in legal trade. A large black market in the drugs has sprung up, particularly in universities and communities.

Although LSD is manufactured commercially by only one company in the world—Sandoz Pharmaceuticals of Switzerland—it has effectively limited their distribution in this country. The drug is still easy to obtain in many cities. Current black market prices for one dose run from about $10 in Las Vegas, to $5 in New York and Chicago, to as low as $1 in Harvard Square in Cambridge, Massachusetts.

The FDA chief of investigations, Gilbert Goldhammer, himself has admitted that the agency is unable to halt the underground traffic in the drug. He says, "There is no question that LSD is being used by unauthorized people. There are LSD parties in many communities...It's becoming common in the West and the South, perhaps because of smuggling from Mexico."

He adds that the smuggling of the drugs from the U.S. to Mexico and vice versa is an "extremely serious" problem.

However, smuggling alone does not tell the whole story. Anyone with the necessary equipment and know-how can make the stuff. Dr. Carl Beil, of Zndo Pharmaceuticals summed it up this way: "We only know that any competent organic chemist with the proper laboratory equipment could manufacture LSD. The danger in the drugs is that the quality is unreliable."

The FDA and other law enforcement agencies are also hamstrung by the cloudy status of hallucinogens. Legally speaking, they are not considered addictive and, therefore, do not fall under the Federal Narcotics Act, Thus, the laws governing their availability is full of contradictions. For example, peyote buttons can be obtained via mail order from Texas distributors, and received in most states except like California, by U.S. citizens. All the sender has to do is to include a notice in the shipment to the effect that the buttons might be "habit-forming." In doing so, he compiles with the Federal False Trademark Act and can't be prosecuted under any other federal statute. At the same time, an illegal manufacturer of LSD can not be prosecuted under a narcotics statute, but only under a patent law or the aforementioned FDA Act.

Now a new wrinkle has entered the law enforcement picture—religion. For perhaps decades, the Native American Church, made up of 200,000 Indians in 17 states, has been using peyote for inspiration in their ceremonies. When attempts have been made to outlaw the use of the drug by the sect, the church has turned to the constitutional guarantee of freedom of religion. The net result has been that the FDA has had to adopt the following: "Peyote is used for "anti-social" purposes, it is not and falls under its domain; when it is used for "religious" purposes, it is not a drug and therefore not subject to regulation.

With this fact in mind, many groups, especially in California and the South, have jumped on the bandwagon and are using the hallucinogens only in a real or faked religious ceremony.

An agent for the California bureau of narcotics, in January 1964, went undercover and joined one of the cults that abound in that land of alternating sun and smog. The agent reported making interesting and revealing something of a model in frustration for law enforcement agencies trying to stamp out the use of LSD and other hallucinogens. The agent writes: "It took me several weeks to gain the confidence of Mr. M., before he would permit me to join the organization in his home. After 10 days of instruction in the cult's beliefs and rites, I was allowed to view one of their ceremonies, which I considered had roots in the religion of the ancient Phoenicians.

A—a goddess of love and fecundity.

"Their ceremonies are conducted in an areport, which is the Phoenician word for 'grove.' In this case, the grove was located in the woods just north of Oakland. We arrived at the site by car early in the morning, one vehicle at a time so as not to arouse the suspicion of authorities. Our cars turned off the highway onto a dirt road, which we followed for about a mile. A section of the woods had been cleared from the path and the grove was surrounded by about a dozen parked cars and the ceremonial area. (I was later to learn that the group has a membership of about 75 men and women, which is small by California cult standards.)"

"A statue of the goddess had been erected in the middle of the clearing. It stood about six feet high and was made of wood and had been imported from one place to another. It was a nude and resembled one of the statues of Venus or Aphrodite that one sees in museums.

"Mr. M. was the last to arrive and his appearance was the signal for the rites to start. A portable record player was
More Fiery than a Fine Diamond!

Yes, KENYA JEWELS are more dazzling, more fiery than diamonds and they look amazingly like fine white diamonds. Superbly beautiful! Sparkling white! The Kenya is truly one of modern science! HOUSE BEAUTIFUL says, "Like a diamond and with more fiery sparkle." ENSQUIRE magazine says, "Outdazzles the most dazzling diamond." Everybody will think you are wearing the most glorious jewel they have ever seen.

LOW COST—AMAZINGLY LOW COST! Actually only a small fraction of the cost of a diamond. Stylish, sparkling men's and ladies' rings. And very easy payments, if you wish—as little as $4 down.

Write for Free Booklet
Send no money. Just write today for the FREE Booklet that tells you all about these dazzling, white man-made jewels, and shows you a wide selection of stylish rings.

Mail This Free Coupon Today—
Kenyon Gem, Dept. 221
1543 Madison Ave., New York, N. Y. 10022
Send me, without obligation, FREE illustrated booklet telling me all about Kenya Jewels.

Name
Address
City State

HYDRAULIC JACK REPAIRS
Earn While You Learn at Home
Millions of jack jacks in gas & auto-service stations, trucking, sanitation, rogue, fixtures, farm equipment. We show you NOW—easy step by step instruction. Earn a $40.00 complete in 10 hours, $60.00 in 20 hours, $80.00 in 30 hours. Earn $4.00 an hour, in spare time, in your own basement, or garage. Start your own business NOW. Write for folder No. 177 & free bonus offer.

Institute of Hydraulic Jack Repair
P.O. Box 50, Bloomfield, N. J.

PRIVATE INVESTIGATOR BADGE $3.98

POLICE EQUIPMENT CO. Dept. 2377
6311 Yucca St., Hollywood 28, Calif.

"I'm looking for NEW STORY IDEAS!"

says Leslie Goodwins, Hollywood writer-director of 4 Star Theatre, Leslie, etc.

ACT NOW! SEND MANUSCRIPTS OR QUEER IDEAS FOR FREE EXAMINATION!

LESLIE GOODWINS PRODUCTIONS
862 No. Fairfax Ave., Hollywood 46, Calif.
Dept. 2377

X-RAY SPECS
An Hilarious Optical Illusion

ONLY $1.00

Scientific optical principle really works. Imagine—you put on the "X-Ray" Specs and hold your hand in front of you. You seem to be able to look right through the flesh. The bones underneath. Look at your friend. Is that really his body. Body under his clothes? Load of laughs. Fun and party ideas. Send only $1 plus 75c shipping charges or order COD and pay postman on delivery $1 plus COD shipping charges. Money Back Guarantee either way.

HONOR HOUSE PRODUCTS CORP.
Lyons, N. Y. Dept RA-64

Harem Jamas

ONLY $3.98

FEATURES

• Exciting 2 Piece Loveliness
• Concealing
• Revealing
• Soft, Clinking Nylon
• A Perfect Gift For Any Woman
• It's Light—Bright—Lovely

She'll Love You For 'Em

Here is the night time garment inspired by the fashions of the places of the Near East, where often hundreds of women compete to attract one man.

You'll Love Her In 'Em

Just notice how the soft face of the top caresses her bare shoulders, softly encloses to conceal yet reveal. Then watch how the harem pants fall in sheer curves and folds from the hips to the ankles, teasingly caressing the thighs with every little movement, ever revealing startling new aspects of charms. Made of Nylon tricot in sheer bewildering black or daring, fiery, filmy red only $3.50. Skirted in plain wrapper. State bust and waist size. Full money guarantee back if not delighted. For C.O.D. or send cash, check, or money order to:

SMOOTHIE CO.
DEPT. HP-13
Lyons, N. Y.

turned on. The music had an Egyptian flavor to it. Once the music started, the cultists piled out of their cars, where they must have been changing into their ritual robes. We all wore them. They were made of long, flowing, almost transparent silk that flowed beneath our knees. I noticed that several of the participants were about Mr. M.'s age—middle age to 60—but there were several men and women who were quite young, between 25 and 30. One exceptionally tall Brunette caught my eye, probably because she was so startledly beautiful and also because she towered over many of the others. She must have been twenty years younger than the others, she was so high priestess, because when she started walking majestically toward the statue, the others followed. I joined the line that marched up to the statue and then circled around it. It was one like this for about 20 minutes, and then when the sun was quite high in the sky, Mr. M. brought out an urn and ceremonial cups. Each one of the cultists stepped forward and was served a drink of what Mr. M. had earlier told me was a ceremonial wine. I made it a point not to swallow the wine when it came my turn, and held it in my mouth and spitt it out when I was reasonably certain no one was watching me.

"Mr. M. had previously told me that during the rite the members of the cult are automatically transported into a state of heavenly bliss. I honestly didn't know what to expect, but I certainly wasn't prepared for what followed.

"Soon, many of the cult members were crying out and tearing at their hair. The music reached a pitch of frenzy and did the cultists' emotions. Many of them jigged and bounced in time with the fast moving music and their eyes rolled back into their heads. Then the high priest stepped forward and got down on her hands and knees before the statue. She fumbled with her garments, pulling them rhythmically over her head until she was as nude as the statue. All the other members of the cult followed her lead. If one of them had any difficulty disturbing the torso off the statue with his bare hands. Others who saw their neighbors hesitate, grabbed at the flimsy material, and ripped it away. I stepped back from the circle around the statue and no one had paid any attention to the fact that soon I was the only one still clothed.

"Men and women began to literally attack each other. They were unrestrained and completely uninhibited. Young men and young women. Old men and old women. The young with the old sometimes. It didn't matter to them. The only thing that seemed to count was to find a partner—anyone. In one corner of the grove all I could see was a mass of tumbling legs and arms. Even Mr. M. had found himself a young partner. But the oddest thing of all was the high priestess. She was alone in the middle of the circle. But that didn't seem to bother her. Still on her knees, she fell back until her hair touched the ground. Then her body, with no music, began to undulate. It was then that I realized, from her movements and from the way she was moaning, that she was actually experiencing the same gratification, and doing it without the aid of a partner. She remained that way for several hours, constantly being gratified and re-gratified, until I thought that she would have gone out of her mind."

The agent's report was turned in, read
STOP STOOPING!

with amazing, new

Di Peer

Shoulder Brace

Corrects posture instantly, comfortably. Scientific design provides even, distributed support for sagging shoulders. Improves health, appearance, gives you a wonderful new feeling of confidence. Slips on in seconds. Simple, one-strap adjustment. No fitting. Made of highest quality vented-for-comfort 3-ply cushioned material. Arm bands softly padded for maximum comfort. Body belt stabilizes support. Lightweight, cool. For men and women. Can't be detected under light clothing. 24 hour measurement around lower chest. Only $4.95. Sent prepaid except on COD's. Satisfaction guaranteed or money back if garment is returned postpaid within 7 days.

PIPER BRACE COMPANY
Dept: SMG-74H
811 Wyandotte St. • Kansas City 5, Mo.

APIER BRACE COMPANY
Dept: SMG-74H
811 Wyandotte St.
Kansas City 5, Mo.

Send me... Di Peer Shoulder Brace @ $4.95 each. I enclose $ _______ [ ] cash [ ] check [ ] money order. [ ] Send C.O.D. (We prepay postage except on COD's.) Measurement around my lower chest is... inches.

Name
Address
City... State

Man's Illustrated

by his superiors and promptly filed away for future action. There was nothing a state or federal agency could do under the circumstances—at least not at that time and not today, either. The only insurance, contained in the contract of the LSD, but the cult was a registered religious organization and as such could not be prosecuted under existing statutes.

But aside from emphasizing the impotence of law enforcement agencies in many such cases, the report also points up another reason why LSD and the other hallucinogens have become so popular in society. Their effect often is so intense that a person taking the drug can be thrown into orgastic spasms of fantastic duration—all this without the partner just through, the hallucination itself (note the reaction of the high priestess).

Constance Newland, the pseudonym of the author of a book, Myself and I, describes her real-life self as a widow of respectable age "of age and weight and height." In one part of her book she tells of an LSD hallucination she once had: "It was just that report—and many others like it—that probably reached the eyes and ears of a group of Fairfield County, Conn., subgroups and influenced them to conduct their own non-professional experiment in the search, thereby splashing their exploits in public print. The account in a weekly newspaper told the story of one of the leading citizens having undergone LSD therapy with a psychiatrist and of his enjoying the experience so much that he obtained a supply of the drug on the New York black market.

"From testimony obtained from one of the participants," the newspaper account ran, "it was determined that the buyer of the drug told several of his friends at a cocktail party of his purchase and then challenged them to try it. Both men and women accepted the dare and within minutes a typical Fairfield County party turned into an am-

knowledge, miraculous relish where I wanted to linger and linger—It was just the talk of the town—and many others like it—that probably reached the ears and eyes of a group of Fairfield County, Conn., subgroups and influenced them to conduct their own non-professional experiment in the search, thereby splashing their exploits in public print. The account in a weekly newspaper told the story of one of the leading citizens having undergone LSD therapy with a psychiatrist and of his enjoying the experience so much that he obtained a supply of the drug on the New York black market.

"From testimony obtained from one of the participants," the newspaper account ran, "it was determined that the buyer of the drug told several of his friends at a cocktail party of his purchase and then challenged them to try it. Both men and women accepted the dare and within minutes a typical Fairfield County party turned into an am-
**Weight Problem?**

*Keep fit with this new*  
**SLIM SUIT**  
*IT WILL MELT OFF EXCESS POUNDS LIKE MAGIC FOR MEN AND WOMEN*  
$4.95 PPD

This attractive, one-piece vinyl suit is shapely and lightweight. Makes your easiest actions into an effective weight reducing exercise. Specify Small, Medium, Large. No C.O.D.'s, send check or money order.

N.P.R. INC., 212 E. 28th St., NYC

---

**MINIATURE ELECTRIC VACUUM CLEANER**

*CLEANS: Carpets, Upholstery, Pet Hair, Moldings, Corners, Etc.*

A life saver for vacuuming dirt and dust where manual vacuum can't reach. Battery operated, improved model. Ideal for auto, home, swell for service men. Terrific for pets, etc.

**SPECIAL PRICE** NOW ONLY $3.33 plus tax portage. TOTAL $3.86

HALBERT'S PRODUCTS CO.  
1927 LOWELL STREET  
EUREKA, CALIFORNIA 95501

---

**HEAR WHISPERED SECRET CONVERSATIONS**

NOW — with ordinary materials you can easily make a Super Directional Mike that amplifies sound 1,000 times. Ten minutes and you can actually hear conversations thru Walls & a Block away! Used for police and for special use, to make, that you will be using your Super Directional—15 minutes, you obtain the ordinary store materials. Easy instructions.

Only $1.00 from: SOUND WAVE, Dept. 2377  
862 No. Fairfax Ave. Los Angeles 46, Calif.

---

**DETECTIVE PROFESSION**

Opportunities everywhere for trained investigators, both men and women, private and public. Send now for free information about easy home study plan, hoped pin, certificate and rewarding future. No salesmen will call.  
**PROFESSIONAL INVESTIGATORS**  
270 W. Broadway (Ltd. August 61), Calif.

---

**AMAZING NEW TV**

*SEE 3-D TELEVISION in YOUR OWN HOME!*

**WOW!**  
FOR ONLY  
$1.98

How it Works: Secret of the "Video-Form" Lens.  
Light waves, an electro-magnetic radiation traveling in a vacuum with a speed approximating 186,281 miles per second, move in a straight line. However, they can be intentionally bent by passing them through prisms which break the visible part of the wave-length range into a rainbow spectrum.

Each "Video-Form" lens actually contains more than 100,000 natural microscopic optical prisms, which, although invisible to the naked eye, cause any beam of white light to burst into full glorious color when viewed through a special aperture.

Using the principle of light distortion, angular changes of the projected image seen by each eye can be so controlled, that as each separate lens absorbs the light beams cast by the TV picture tube, your right and left eye never sees the same angle of the object at the same time as WITHOUT THE GLASSES, but see a scientifically balanced blending of TWO DIFFERENT PERSPECTIVE VIEWS, creating the STEREOSCOPIC ILLUSION.

10 DAY FREE TRIAL OUPN

Elbow Dist.  
Dept. PF 305  
Weston, Ontario

Gentlemen:  
Please rush me my 3D Television GLASSES at once. I understand if I am not 100% delighted after my 10 day free trial I may return the 3D glasses for a full refund of the purchase price.

Enclosed please find my Check  
Cash  
Money Order:  

For $1.98 + $2 shipping charges

NAME  
ADDRESS  
CITY  ZONE  PROVINCE

---

in the American Medical Association's *Archives of General Psychiatry*, states that the drugs have reached a dangerous state of indiscriminate overuse. He says that LSD users have shown no regard for controls and, soon, LSD users will continue to court serious trouble for themselves. He writes:

From a research tool the drug has proceeded tofad, for LSD psychotics are disintegrating under the influence of even a single dose; long-continued LSD experiences are subtly creating a psychopathological psychiatric adaption that has developed and the lay public is looking for psychiatrists who specialize in its administration.

Here again is the story of evil results from the ill-advised use of a potentially valuable drug, due to unjustified claims, indiscriminate and premature publicity, and the lack of proper professional controls.

Tragically enough, some people who have used the drug, even under improper supervision, have actually lost interest in sex and have achieved a result exactly the opposite of the one they sought. For many, the highly fascinating activity of sex becomes too much trouble, either while under the influence of the drug or as a post-experience effect that stays with them for the rest of their lives.

Dr. Dana Farnsworth, director of Harvard's student health services, in a *Journal of the American Medical Association* editorial, warned of the possible effects of the drugs in this way—"There is no question about it. This stuff (LSD) can cause psychoses. We've seen it, and we're very distressed by it."

There is also plenty of evidence that LSD is instrumental in causing damage to the nerve centers of the brain that control a person's ability to learn and remember. One case on record involves a New York City physics student who went to an LSD party and after taking the drug went completely out of his mind. After he tore off his clothes in the street, police put him in a strait jacket and hospitalized him at New York's Lincoln Institute, where he may have to remain for years. In Chicago, a housewife, took an LSD pill, fainted, and went into a schizophrenic state. She was placed in the Illinois State Psychiatric Institute and was not released for several months. In each case, the victim was "dipped" on his or her first LSD experience.

A good size "jolt" of LSD was given to a 6,500-pound elephant in Oklahoma City's Lincoln Park Zoo by Dr. Leonard H. West, chairman of the psychiatry department of the University of Oklahoma. The poor beast trumpeted and then fell on its side and died an hour and 40 minutes later.

The accumulating research into the drug's adverse effects adds up to this: As attractive as LSD and its hallucinogenic partners may seem to the public, they are downright murderous in the hands of the layman. LSD, as it is being promoted by the uninitiated and unprofessional public, despite its growing popularity, has proved itself to be a mental maimer and killer as well.

For the sake of anyone who may today or someday be tempted to take a crack at the drug—for the sake of society—other recent menacing words from Dr. Jackson Smith, clinical director of the already mentioned Illinois State Psychiatric Institute, couldn't state it any plainer—"LSD is dangerous as hell!"

**END**