

## CHEAP THRILLS

Inflation has even hit the dirty movies. The 5 dollar skin flicks are as empty as the stands when the Nobodies play the Derrieres in The Paper Bowl.

Now there are stand-up machines, each as big as a Frigidaire. A quarter gets 2 1/2 minutes of a ten minute stag, and entire hard on for a buck.

The best of these places was on Western Ave., just above Santa Monica. Each machine carried a placard and on it trenchant apercu of the action inside:

2 Well-Hung Guys  
3 Horny Babes In  
Rural Setting

Bi-Sexual Car Hops  
Take On Bike Club  
In Weenie Cooler

We formed little lines for the good machines, our quarters slick as clams.

Inexplicably it closed.

Inexplicably it opened UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT.

Two Goys, Gulls  
Get Tit On

I puzzled over this: two gentiles and two sea birds doing something with a breast? Gee.  
But alas: couples straining at depravity.

Grope Sax, Most Blocks,  
Short Wop Seen.

Something about music and a brief Italian?

No. Five people, four of them black, one with a paper whip.

Balls. I stopped to complain as I left but the new owner was busy with another sign, his brow furrowed as a tiny field.

Proust Bongs Two Noons

I knew that Marcel was not going to strike 24, but the idea turned me on in a funny way, and it was free.