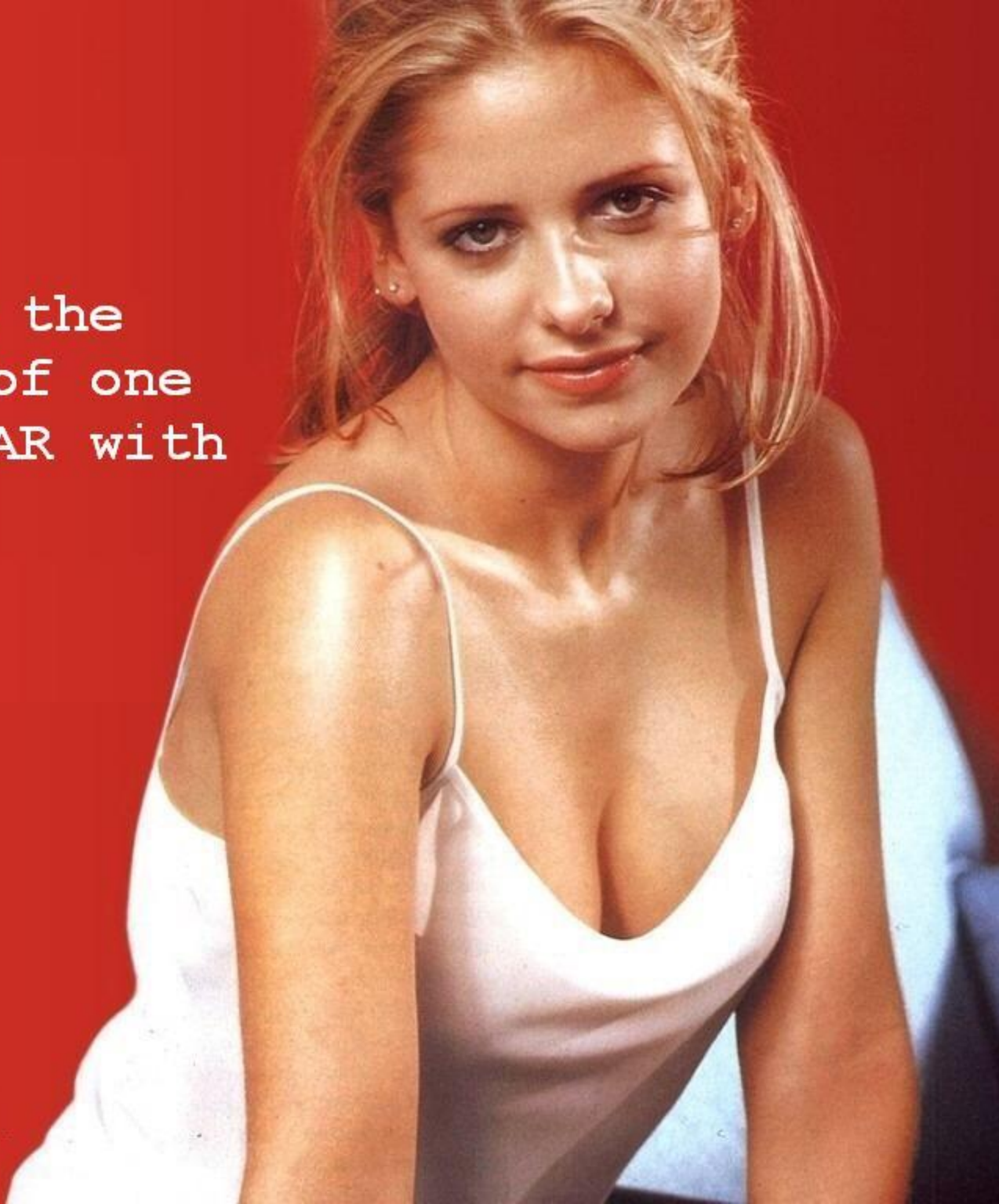


You ask, "What kind of man
would actually WANT to be
unmanned?"

Here's the
story of one
FAMILIAR with
WHAT

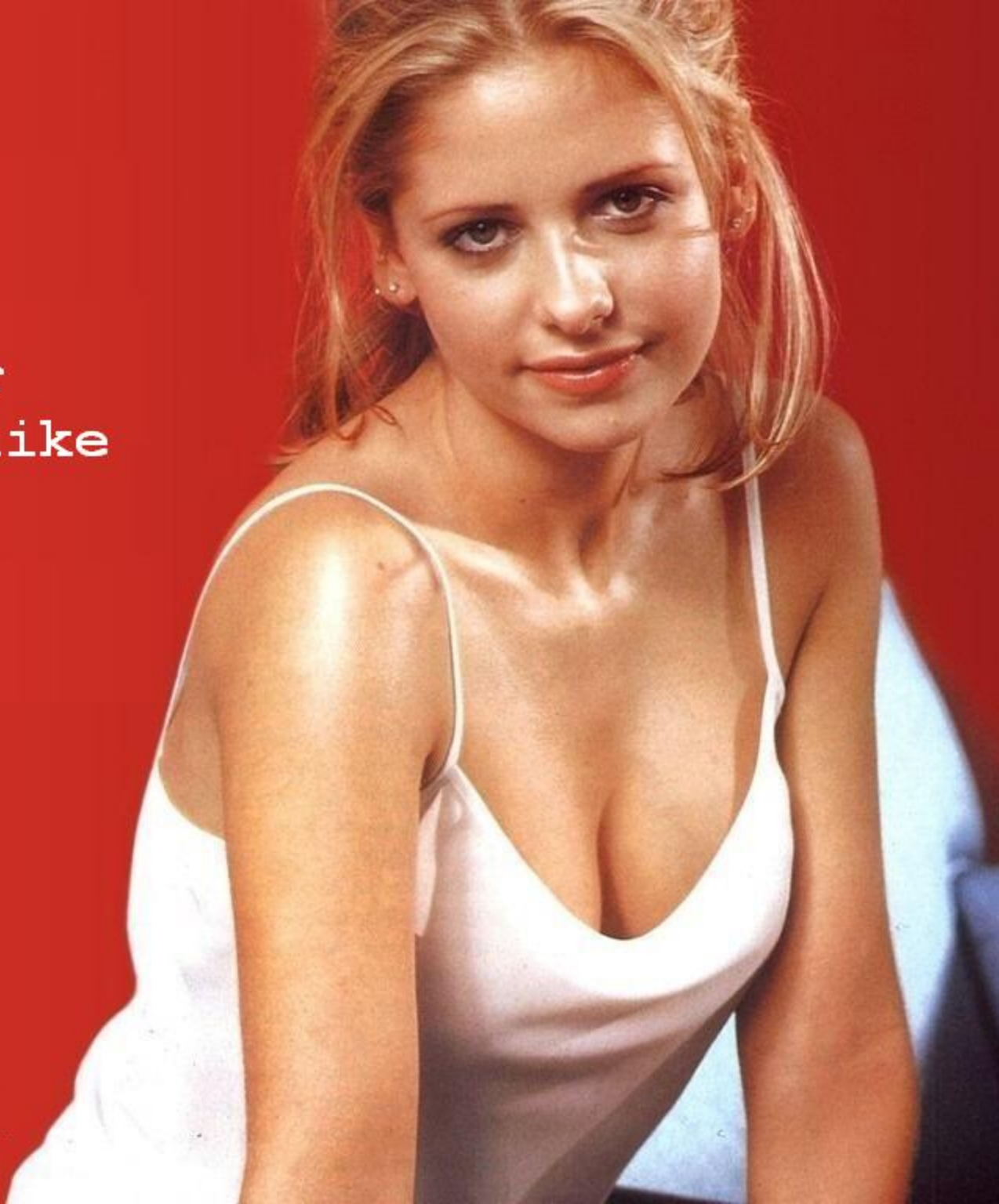


" His Mistress Had Planned!"

Once upon a time
there was a
submissive man



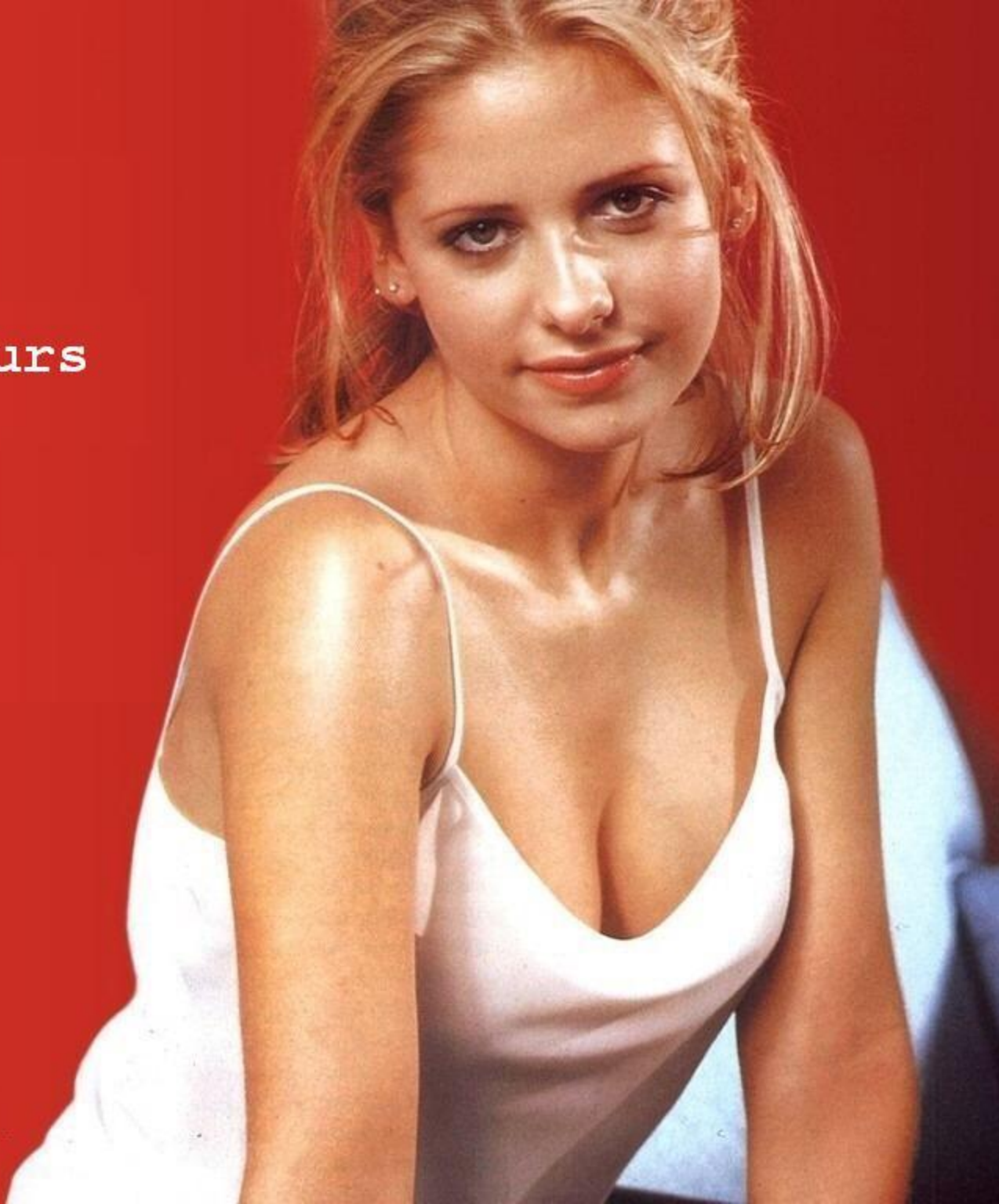
who after
hanging like



THIS



for two hours
BEGGED
Mistress
Pam,



A man is shown from the waist down, seated in a wooden stocks. He is bare-chested and has his legs spread apart. His hands are resting on the wooden frame of the stocks. The stocks are made of light-colored wood and are suspended by two metal chains from the top of the frame. The background is a solid red wall with a white baseboard. A light switch is visible on the wall to the right of the man. The floor is covered with a light-colored, patterned carpet.

I CAN'T TAKE ANY
MORE MISTRESS!
PLEASE HAVE ME
UNMANNED!

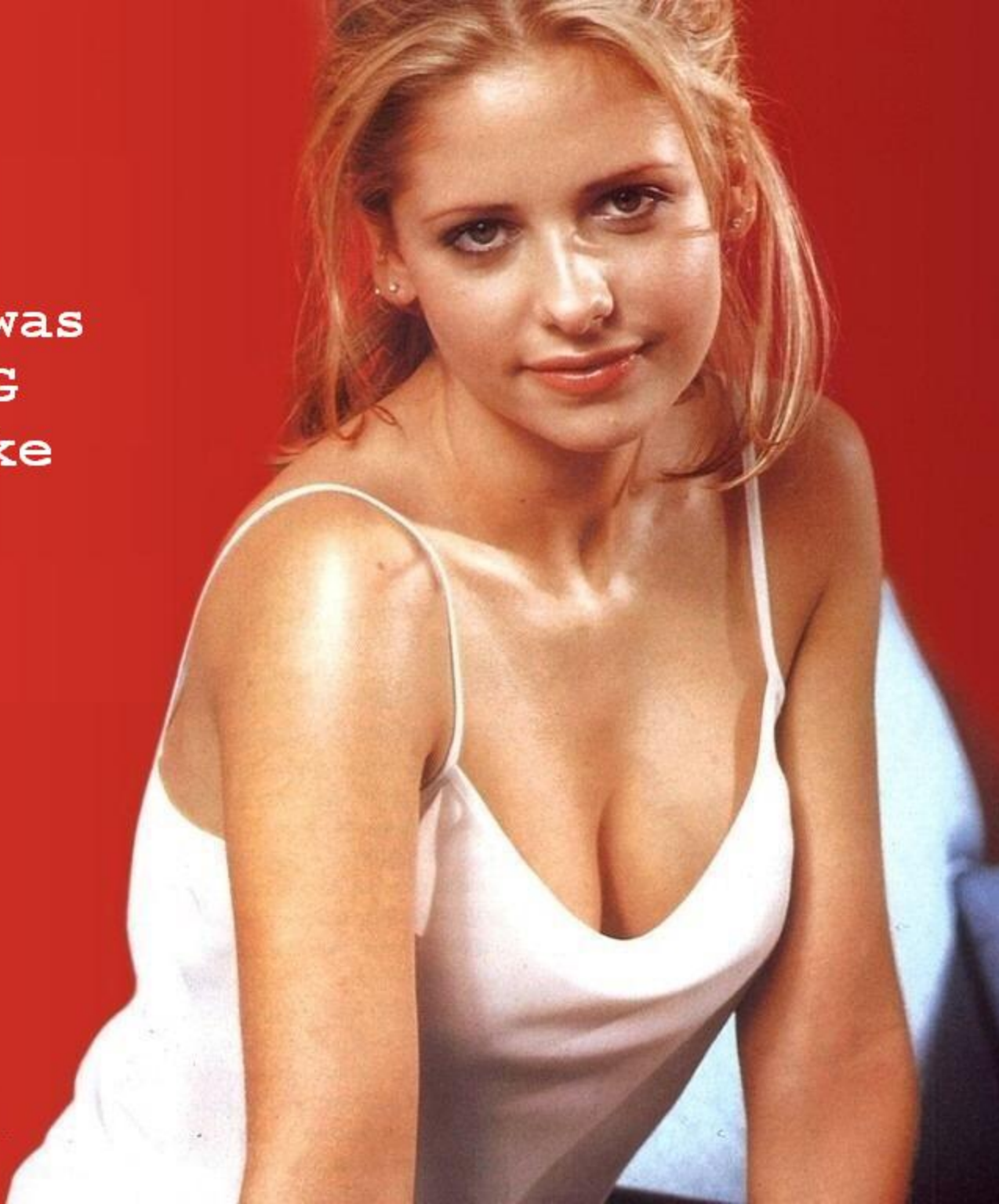
OH GOD PLEASE
BE MERCIFUL
MISTRESS!



PLEASE DON'T
DO AS YOU'VE
PLANNED!



Which was
LEAVING
him like



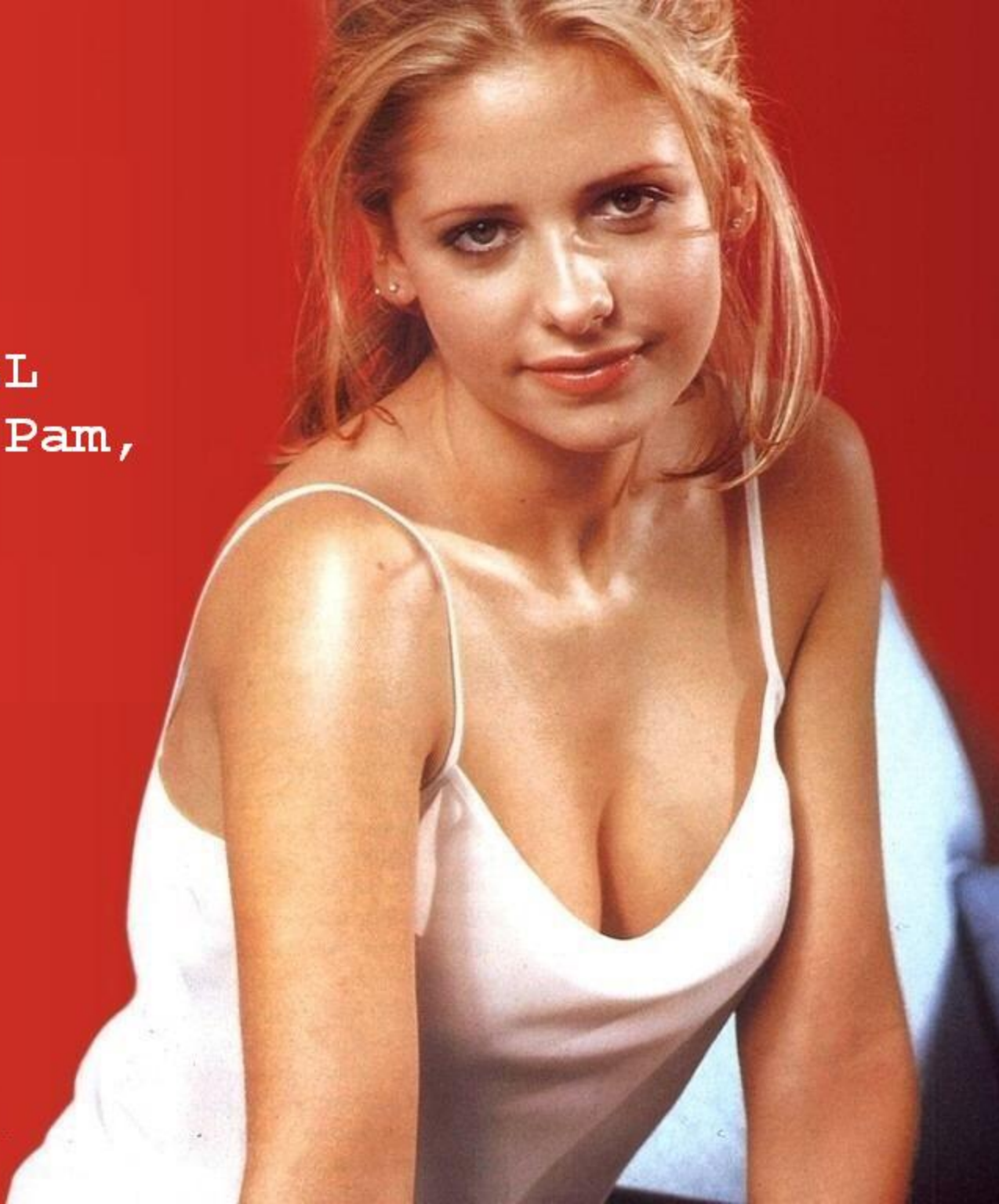
THIS



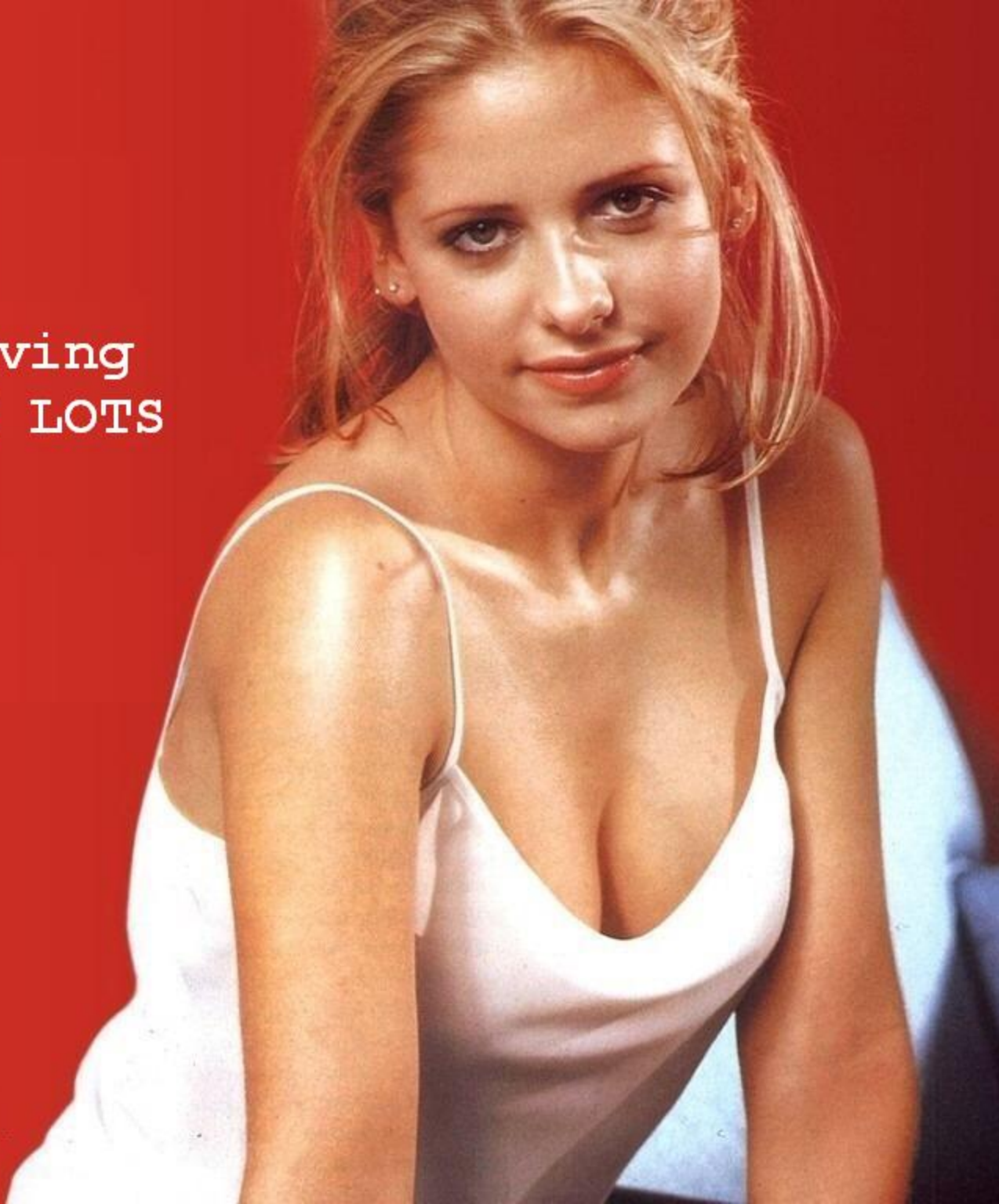
till
TOMORROW,



that CRUEL
Mistress Pam,



while having
LOTS and LOTS
of fun



with this
thing in
my hand!

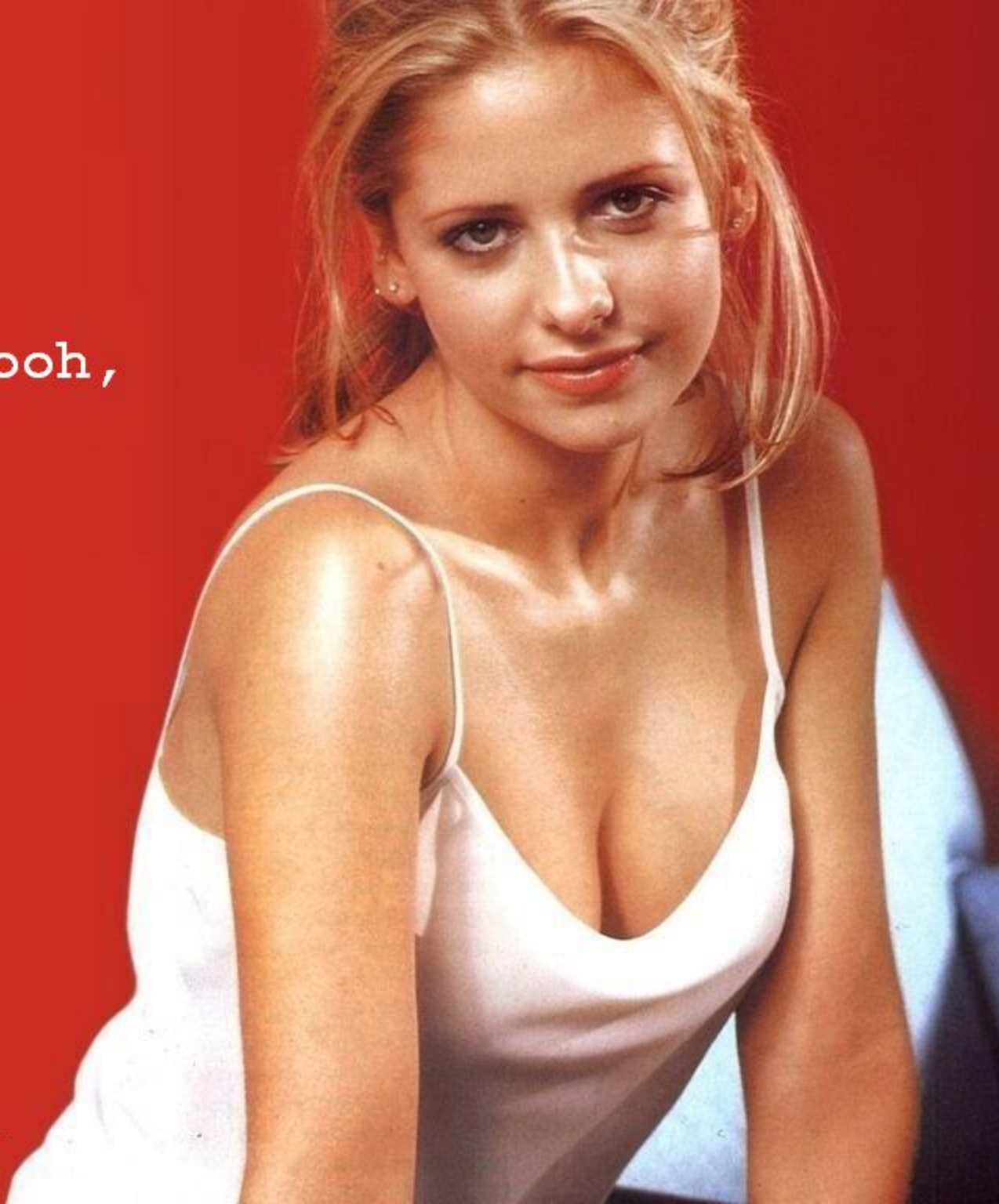




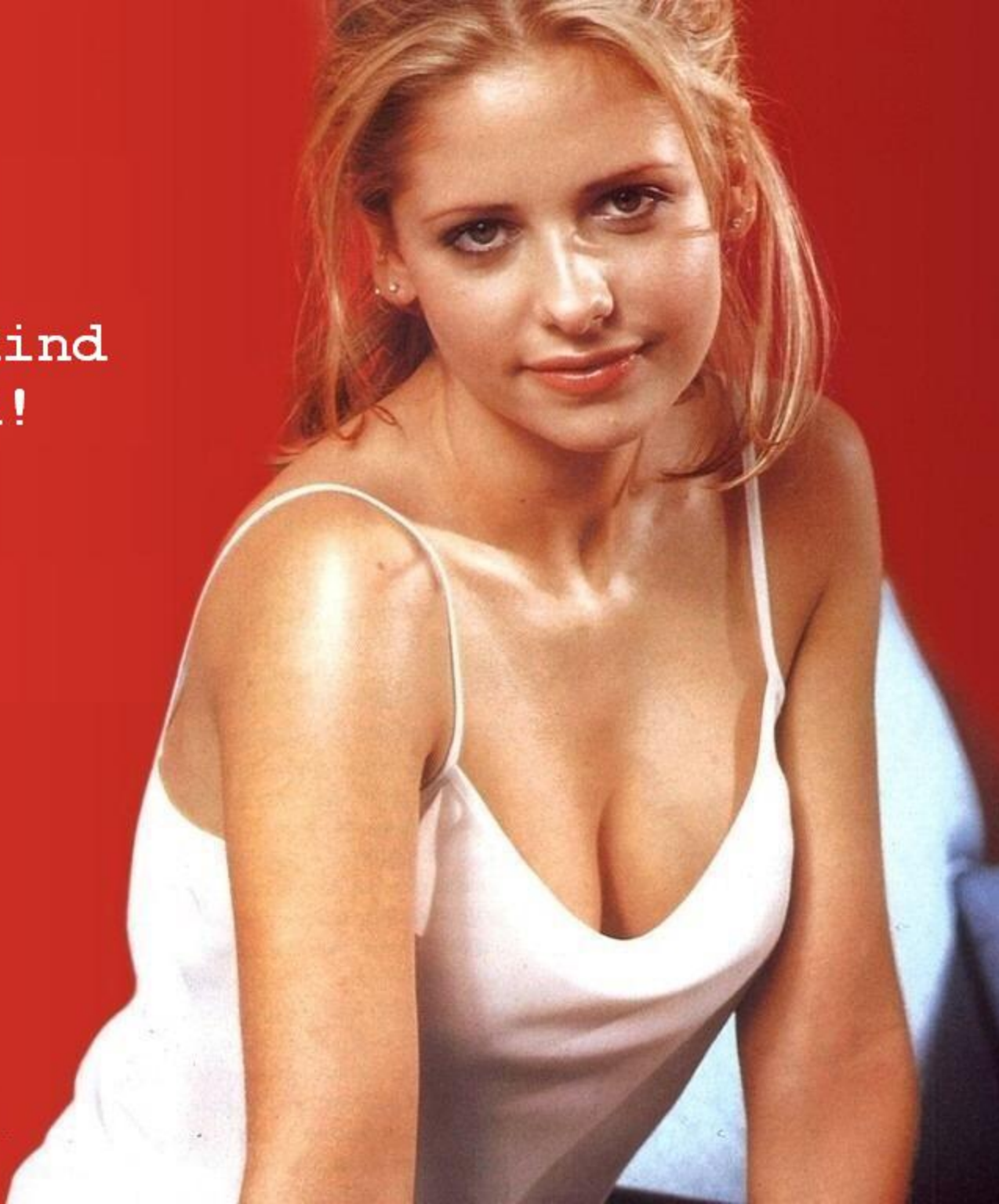




Ooooooh,
YES!



THAT kind
of man!



Huh?

