



sexty something



Sex To Sexty

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Preface by Mike

Kelley

(Taschen,

£24.99)

Sex To Sexty was a sick, smutty and highly offensive comic that plagued US newsstands from 1965 to 1983. While the world was busy discovering flower

power, burning their bras and getting multi-racial, Texan entrepreneur John Newbern was diligently ripping the piss with his hillbilly crew of artists. And, to the utter distaste of New York pornographers, it began outselling their mags two to one.

You can guarantee that if it's taboo it'll be in there. From paedophilia — a naked child complains to an old fogey, 'As a child molester you're a lousy fuck' — to bestiality — a hick farmer gets sucked off by a calf, with the caption, 'Beulah, I do believe you weaned that little heifer too soon'.

There's also a hefty dollop of smelly pussies, bodily fluids, wife-swapping, multi-titted floozies, lipstick lezzas, sexy aliens and randy

babysitters. And hippies, beatniks, Eskimos, soul brothers, Orientals and 'injuns' were all subject to endless ridicule from Newbern and his team.

But *Sex To Sexty* was always more than just a cheap laugh. A lot of care went into each publication, which is evident from Pierre Davis' lovingly crafted covers. Each one is a sumptuous oil painting filled with hilarious and intricate detail, and all are reproduced in this publication, including a fabulous glossy poster of an unreleased cover on the flip side of the dust jacket.

I have to apologise to the cleaners at **Forum** Towers because I laughed so much I wet myself. As Newman wrote, 'There is something in this book that will bring laughter... even to a bride whose new husband has just died on her.'

S.B.