

Perverts and Others.

When Mus^Solini cleaned up Lido, the Eden of European Perverts, many of those with private means betook themselves to Tahiti. There, they were almost unmolested by the benign government, unless they broke the rule of indebtedness, in which case they were firmly requested to leave by the next boat.

The usual homos and lesbians were taken for granted, and were willing to mix socially with those who were apparently tolerant of ~~the~~ their ways of amusing themselves. One lesbian pièce de resis^Stance was an indianrubber lifelike contraption with an arrangement for squishing out milk at the appropriate moment.

A homo ^{when} was asked why he enjoyed his way of life so much replied that his experiences at a famous public school in England were too fascinating to be dropped when he became a man.

There was a Tahitian, who made his living by selling tickets to watch him cohabiting with a mare in the moonlight. The spectators were asked to be perfectly quiet while he spoke words of love to his animal wife, fondling her the while in all directions. Slowly, the mare raised her tail, and the man mounted on a soap box, and with the use of coconut oil, accomplished what he had set out to do, took off his hat and requested more² contributions.

Then there was a native, who during the day worked ~~in~~ a-plantat in a plantation, and at night went home to the house he had built for his phantom wife far up in the hills. He was perfectly sane and spoke of her as the most ravishing woman in all the world. Physically he looked to be suffering from too much of a good thing.

There was only one nudist. A man of about 40, who lived up a valley on the peninsular. Quite willing to receive visitors, as long

as they rang the bell hung at the bottom of the track leading to his home-made protection from the weather.

At the sound of the bell, he would put on a pair of patched up trousers, several of the vital buttons of which were missing. He was a complete nature man, living off the land and absolutely alone. Never came near any human habitation. Had long matted hair, which came down to his waist, and stank to high heaven. Refused all donations of money and to be photographed. Nobody ever visited him more than once.

There was also another man of about 40, who suffered from elephantiasis in his ~~what~~ what you may call them. Both as large as ~~eee~~ coconuts, they had to be supported in a small wheelbarrow when the bowlegged owner was in motion. The fee to be allowed to photograph ~~un~~covered was 50 francs. Unveiled---100 francs. The médecin en chef had offered to remove them, but "Jamais de la vie", they were still showing signs of life.

A cultured gentleman, that was, had grown so fond of his whiskey as to be known as a 3 bottle a day man. His hobby was to give parties to all and sundry, who would come and do things in the most unusual way possible. However, he overstepped the mark, and was asked to leave by the next boat. His misdemeanour:- All male guests were asked to bring hens with them, and as a grand climax to the evening's fun were to do things to them to the tune of "Allons enfants de la Patrie, etc".

The only pervert, considered to break all the rules of indecency and therefore completely beyond the pale, was one who provided himself with a plate glass contraption to cover his face when lying horizontally, so that he had a good view of the birth of a big job delivered by a woman squatting above the glass.

One day, a young woman, immaculately dressed, entered a restaurant with two perfectly trained alsa^Trian dogs, which sat down on either side of her. She ordered dinner for three. Objection from the maitre d'hotel was met by, "Monsieur, je vous présente mes deux maris".
