

the **free press** february 2017  
a binghamton media group publication

the sex issue



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Our second annual Sex Issue(TM) comes to you, reader, out of a bit of a whirlwind. We're in the middle of reconfiguring our e-board, re-writing our constitution, and furnishing our new office, all while integrating new staff to our writing and layout team.

Inside you'll find some welcome additions to your arsenal of Sexual Knowledge. Some of my favorites are a retrospective on Kim K Superstar, some insightful commentary from a real life College Virgin, and an interesting expose' on the question that's been on our minds since elementary school: did Marilyn Manson really have two ribs removed to suck his own dick?

The Sex Issue became Free Press' first-ever themed issue. Are you surprised? Being publisher the past year and change, I can confidently say that sex is the most popular topic to our contributors, right after feminism, which is also kind of about sex.

I'm immensely proud of our contributors, for their enthusiasm, hard work, and creativity. I just hope they work this hard when they're riding that dick.

xxx

Regina

PS: If you haven't leaked nudes yet, wyd?

meet the editors:

things that make us uncomfortable

because sex doesn't ;)



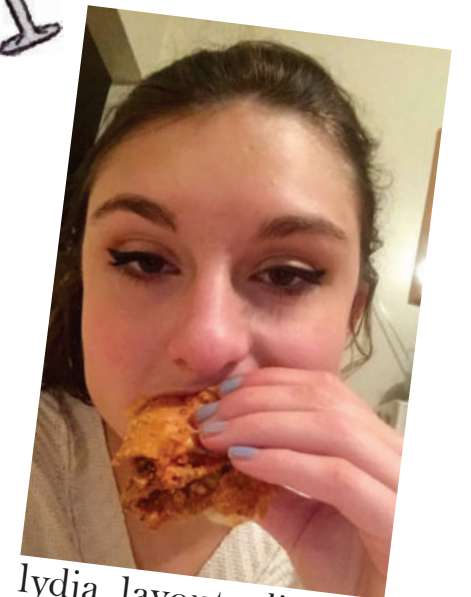
sabrina, editor-in-chief  
fursona: panther  
-nationalism  
-consumerism  
-yeast infections



regina, publisher  
fursona: koala  
-people that walk around smiling for no reason  
-sitting in a class i didn't do the homework for  
-ugly tattoos



michael, photo editor  
fursona: wolf  
-birds  
-when a queen doesn't wear heels; flats are for quitters  
-the movie click starring adam sandler (2006)



lydia, layout editor  
fursona: fox  
-pooping in public restrooms  
-any sort of confrontation  
-bras

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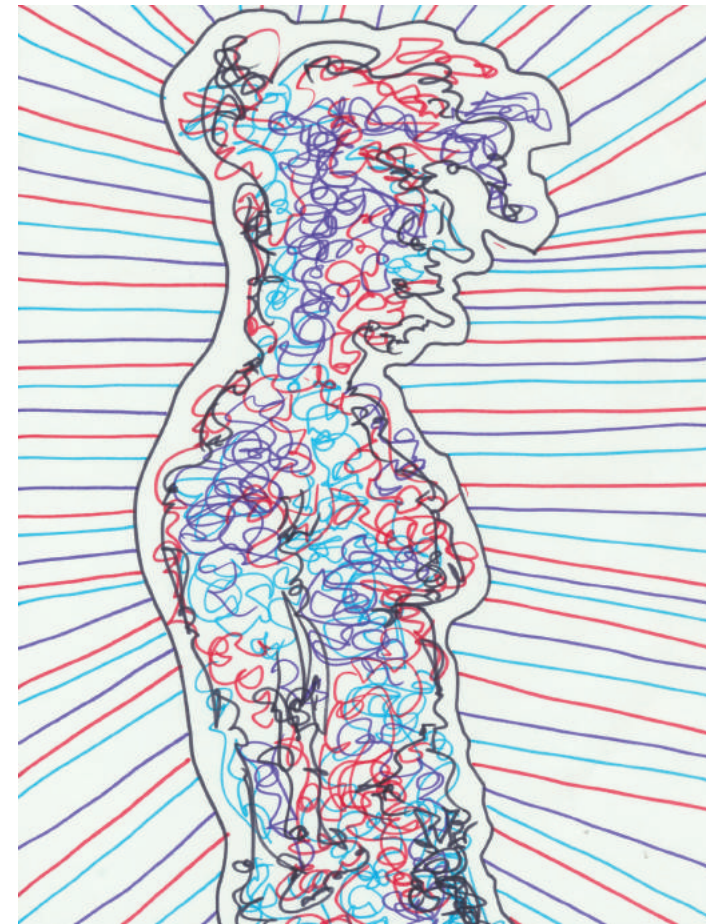
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# master bait

by larry burnham

by toddlerdom,  
our parents have already taught  
us all we'll ever learn  
of sex

like your mother  
licking the spilt edge of bowls  
and giggling madly at the tv,  
warming up the loveseat

or your father  
tugging at the whisper weight of  
his last few cigarettes,  
smoldering on january's backstep

who can blow out all my birthday candles?  
who can cut my hair with safety scissors?  
who can remember the miracle of salt?

for your consideration:

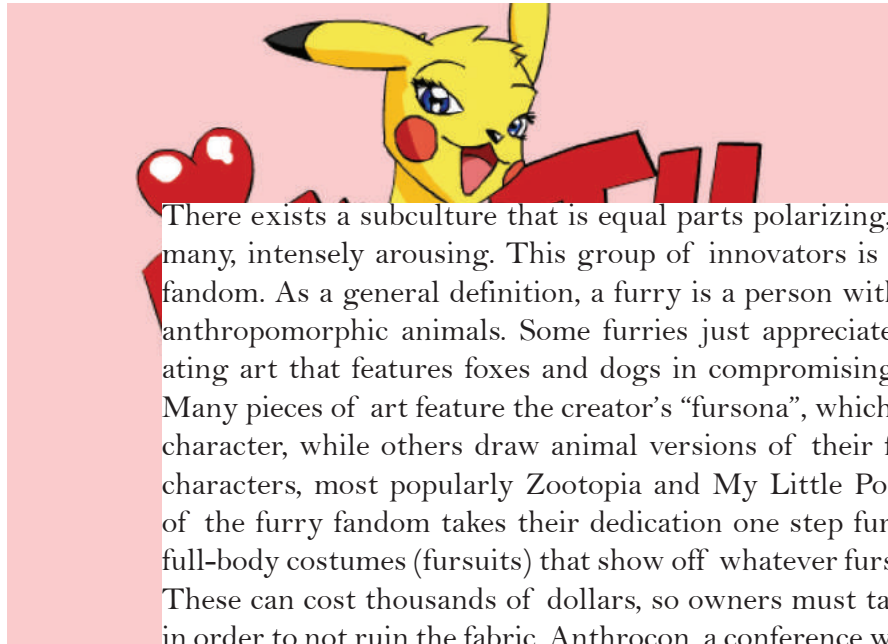
it is thursday and  
i am watching the birds  
sink below a runny sky

on friday, i listen to  
dinner sizzle in the pan  
and hum along to an  
invisible transistor radio

saturday comes like  
a train undeterred and  
i am spinning alone  
in the bedroom

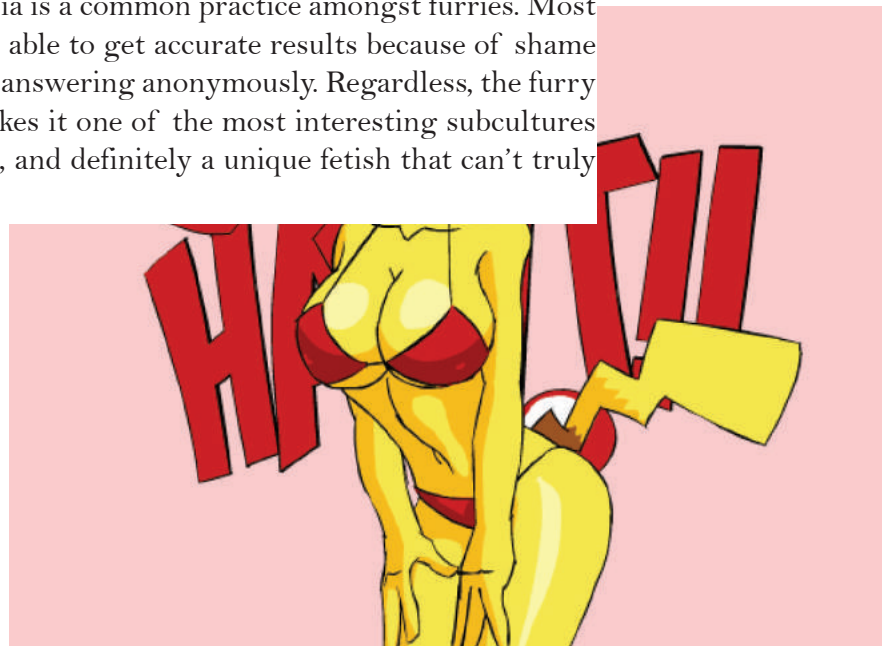
remember:  
anybody can get naked,  
but not everybody can slice mango  
the way you like

# our furry friends



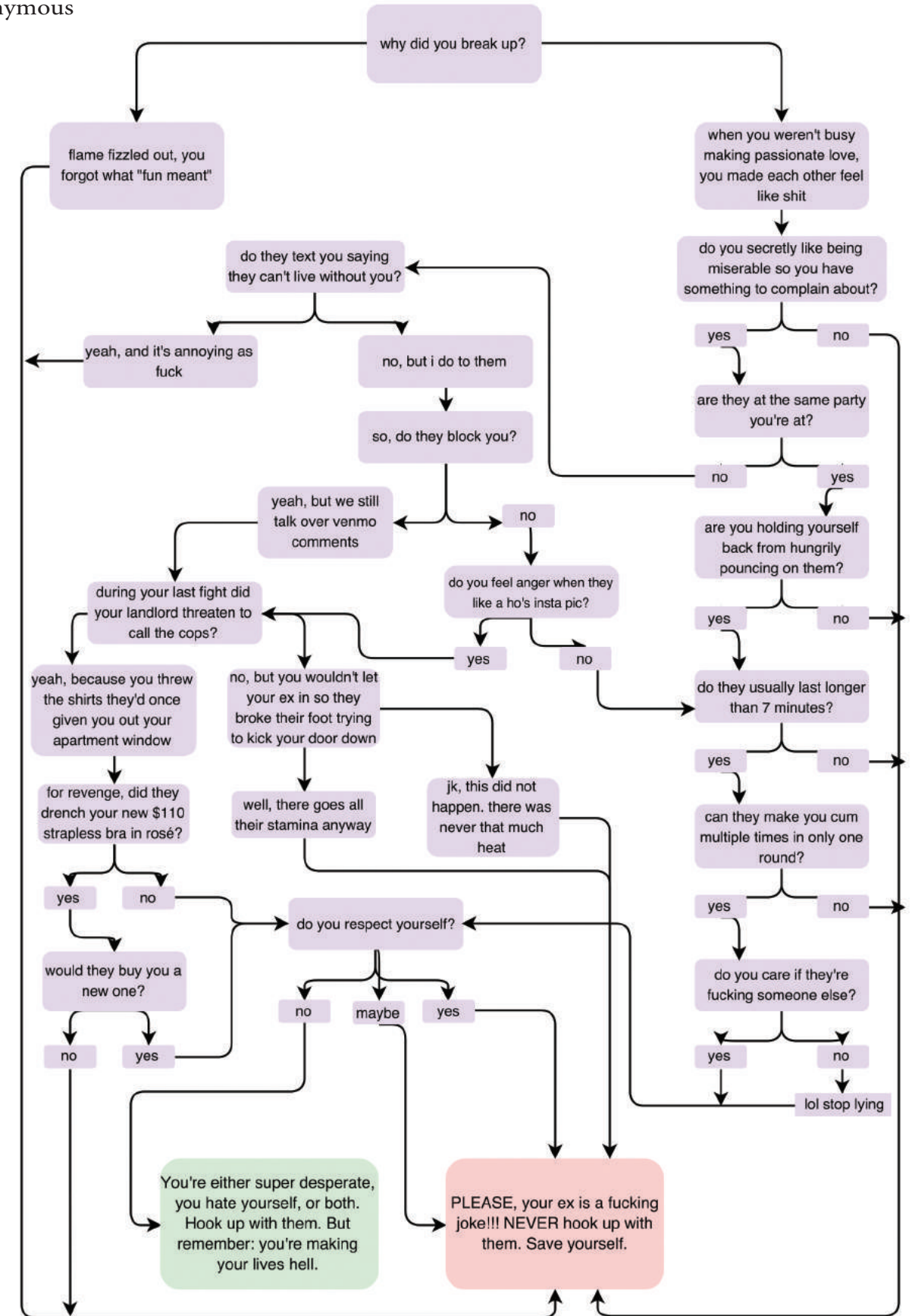
There exists a subculture that is equal parts polarizing, confusing, and, for many, intensely arousing. This group of innovators is known as the furry fandom. As a general definition, a furry is a person with an enthusiasm for anthropomorphic animals. Some furries just appreciate the aesthetic, creating art that features foxes and dogs in compromising, human situations. Many pieces of art feature the creator's "fursona", which is an original furry character, while others draw animal versions of their favorite pop culture characters, most popularly Zootopia and My Little Pony. A large portion of the furry fandom takes their dedication one step further by dressing in full-body costumes (fursuits) that show off whatever fursona they've chosen. These can cost thousands of dollars, so owners must take very special care in order to not ruin the fabric. Anthrocon, a conference where furries meet to trade media, ideas and to share in their love, is held in Pittsburgh annually. Features of the con include a fursuit parade, a role-playing panel, a charity auction, along with much more. Not all furries have a sexual enthusiasm for their craft, contrary to popular belief. In reality, only about a third place their sexual attraction at a high importance when going about their furry activities. The art would probably send a different message, as furries estimate that about half of the art produced is pornographic. The jury is still out on whether or not zoophilia is a common practice amongst furries. Most polling practices haven't been able to get accurate results because of shame felt by zoophiliacs, even when answering anonymously. Regardless, the furry fandom's passion and zeal makes it one of the most interesting subcultures for an outsider to learn about, and definitely a unique fetish that can't truly be boxed in.

by sara cantor



# should you hookup with your ex?

Anonymous



# if you don't have mans...

Have you ever touched yourself... down there?

I remember when I was asked this question in my first year of high school. Back when I was an awkward 14-year old, I would turn beet red and yell back, "No! That's so weird" (even though I totally did). If I were asked that today, I would probably shout, "Hell fucking yeah!" and then proceed to tell you what color my vibrator is (it's rose gold) and why everyone should masturbate.

As girls, we have a secret weapon that some of us are too shy to talk about or, worse, use. Some of us believe that if someone fails to sexually please us or we don't have that 'special someone', our orgasm will have to take a back seat. Some of us are too scared to get intimate with ourselves, and don't even know what we do/don't like in bed. It's time to realize that our bodies are for us to please, too. If you had a shitty/boring sexual experience, go home and give yourself a more exciting one! It's time to give ourselves a chance and understand all the sexual power we're capable of.

I decided to ask a few people about their relationship with/to masturbation. At first, I thought the experience was going to be uncomfortable. However, I soon found out that the conversations were liberating, as they should be:

Female/19: "I started masturbating at 16 or 17 years old and it took me a really long time to accept that I was doing it to myself. It took me a good two years to

finally admit to others, and that info still only sticks within my very close group of friends who already previously admitted it to me. I didn't even know about it until one of my friends told me and I was like, "What? Girls do that?" Now, I think that everyone should do it and if you don't, you're totally missing out. No one knows your body better than you do!"

Male/19: "I don't know when I first heard about it but I know I didn't really talk about it until I had really close girlfriends. At first they were shy but they got more comfortable when they realized I didn't find it gross. The subject is definitely more prevalent among guys than among girls but I never felt weird about the idea."

Female/19: "I started masturbating in middle school and I thought it was a little weird for a while. I started admitting it in college, especially when I realized how much more open my friends are. I don't really talk about it with my friends from home, they're not really open to talking about it like that."

Male/19: "I don't understand why people can't just get over it. Guy masturbation is actually so gross, I don't even know why we talk about it."

Female/21: "I've been masturbating since I was in pre-school... I just didn't know it. For this reason, I grew up feeling like this was something only I did. That was isolating and I thought there was something wrong with me for a time. It was only until late high school when my friends and I started talking about masturbating that I became truly comfortable with it. I'm going to make sure it doesn't take that long for my kids."

So, how do we get over the stigma? When do we start realizing that female masturbation is not gross at all, and actually a magical experience? Well, it all starts when we simply just start talking about it. In my friend group, the topic of masturbation probably comes up more than it should. When it becomes a normal topic of conversation, everything else deemed sexual in your life feels less stigmatized and once the sexual walls come down, you'll find yourself getting matching vibrators with your best friends.

So if you don't have a date for Valentine's Day, set up a hot date with yourself! Light up some candles, put on some soft music, and give the V in V-Day a new meaning ;)

by michelle zaurov

## ...use your hands!



"The vibrators above are called the "7 speed bullet" by the brand hott love. They're sold exclusively at Spencer's for \$14.99. They're 3.25 inches, waterproof, and come in fun colors!"

eat your heart out

“Okay, I will,” he blithely responded.  
“Yea, you do that,” she smiled. “Wait, what are you-  
Oh my God,” she whispered.

Taking out a scalpel with a half-smile (both shining), his eyes drop down to his chest;  
eyes flash back up to her; slowly runs the scalpel,  
starting above the collar bone, right in the middle of his chest  
down to where the ribs end their protection.  
Blood flows out of him like bats out for a hunt.  
He places the scalpel on a floating, shiny, metallic table lined with wax paper.  
A detached hand passes him the rib spreaders.  
As he cranks, his bones crack like dry wood being snapped in a forest.  
Locking the mechanics in place, still staring at her,  
not needing to look down like a practiced guitarist,  
he rips his heart out of his chest cavity,  
squeezing the organ out of its beats,  
and takes a giant, teeth-sewing bite,  
creating sounds of crushing moist flesh—  
almost the melody of biting into a tough orange.

Blood runs from the corners of his mouth;  
He licks every drop that escaped his quivering insides:  
closing his heavy lids to truly take in the taste of salt and iron  
as the blood runs and dries along his throat.  
Upon opening his eyes, she’s still frozen.

Holding out his heart with a teeth impression a dentist could use,  
he offers her a bite.  
She looked hungry.

-joshua lindenbaum



illustrations by mary horohoe



artwork byyahseh cho

## alternative facts to sex good by maya wechsler

1. The first step to establishing any good relationship is honesty. On your first date, you must tell her about the piece of candy you stole from your corner store on your 8th birthday because you wanted to be tough and the store owner caught you and chased you outside and you ran and you got away, but you also peed your pants and still can't look at that kind of candy to this day
2. 24% of boys admit to referring to their genitalia as their “knick knack willy whack”
3. Studies show the least known and most erotic fetish involves nose hairs
4. Real life cheat code: tapping your partner's left elbow twice, pulling out an eyelash and offering it to them (must be a public place) and doing 17 ½ jumping jacks results in an instant and Earth-shattering orgasm.
5. Did you know? Every single person in the world has a bigger left ear than right ear.
6. Try purchasing a full size keyboard from Amazon (they're actually cheaper than you'd expect!) and doing it on the keyboard
7. Afterwards, read what your bodies have written.
8. If a woman achieves orgasm 54 times in one day she begins to learn how to fly in her dreams, a skill which she will never fully remember upon waking.
9. Scientifically, we find the color dark red to be sexy because it reminds us of being inside the womb.
10. Don't let the mystery die, especially when you've been together for a long time. Paint one of your partner's toenails at a time in their sleep.

# mythbusters: did marilyn manson really remove two ribs to suck his own dick?

by deirdre delasho

Singer, songwriter, artist, friend of David Lynch—Marilyn Manson has done it all. So would it really be surprising if such an innovator had two of his ribs removed to suck his own dick? I took to the Internet to answer this age-old question.

The rumor supposedly started after a 1994 concert when Manson was arrested for performing oral sex on stage. In reality, Manson had actually mimed oral sex on a prosthetic dick worn by Jessicka, the lead singer of band Jack Off Jill. Clearly this is a man who is passionate about fellatio.

First of all, there is a disturbing dearth of online discussion of Marilyn Manson's supposed autofellatio habits. Those that do exist dismiss the idea as "rumor" or "impossible" or "it's 2017, this whole thing is twenty years old, please move on." The Debate.org thread devoted to the topic is split into a perfect 50-50. An anonymous user who contends that Manson indeed had his ribs removed offers a fascinating alternative: "The real reason for it was... He go [sic] them carved into drum sticks for

his drummer as a birthday present." As Manson is an undeniably generous man, this theory cannot be immediately disputed.

Second of all, rib removal surgery is a real medical procedure. Surgeons can remove the twelfth or eleventh ribs, often referred to as "floating ribs," usually in cases of cancer. It is not generally recommended by the medical community, but it is possible. Manson's doctor was unavailable for comment on the matter.

Finally, the words of the man himself cannot be ignored. In his autobiography *The Long Hard Road Out Of Hell*, Manson says, "If I really got my ribs removed, I would have been busy sucking my own dick on *The Wonder Years* instead of chasing Winnie Cooper." Although he offers a valid point, I would argue that as a true modern-day Renaissance man, Manson can handle a little multi-tasking. While much of the evidence points to Manson having a fully-intact rib cage, I nonetheless still encourage anyone who needs something to believe in to turn the power of industrial rock and sucking your own dick.



# I've never had sex before and I'm actually pretty chill with it

by conner torpey

ing a one night stand sound a bit to grand here but sex, in my opinion, is a very personal act and personal acts can be very introspective even if you don't realize it (or maybe you really just like getting laid and that's all it is, that's fine too). One doesn't actually need to have sex to have these sexual preferences. Our culture loves sex so people are in contact with it all the time. Contact leads to reaction and if you go far enough to ask why you're having that reaction you'll start learning A LOT about yourself. I point this out because although I'm still a virgin, I have preferences too.

I digress; this is starting to sound more like a philosophy thesis than an article about sex. Like I said, virgins have stigmas against them. The stigma that gets attributed to me the most is that I'm just incapable of getting laid: Too ugly, too awkward, too graceless. In actuality, I found out, through my own sexual growth, that I just don't like trying to fuck random people out of the blue and that is how most sex occurs at this age (unless you have a boo, stay loyal folks). It makes me uncomfortable for some reason, I just prefer to know someone pretty well before I do anything with them. And I think a lot of people do too; this probably isn't the first time you've heard this preference out loud. The thing is those like me usually get less action so they just get talked about less therefore everyone thinks they don't exist. They do exist, I'm living proof. So here's the main issue I, and many others, face: finding someone that wants to be in a relationship with you and also have sex. Naturally, this is just something that's going to occur less often.

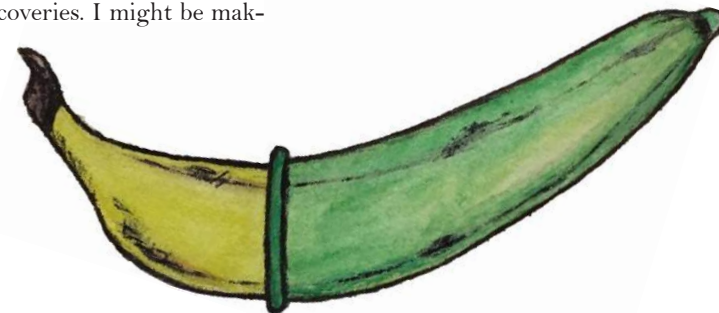
Yeah, I haven't. It's a bit awkward to be at this point in college as a freshman. There's a decent chunk of conversations I've been a part of that I really couldn't participate in say for nodding affirmatively. When this whole Sex Issue came around I really didn't know if I was going to be able to write anything for it. Who am I to write about this stuff if I've never participated in it? That would just be a disservice to our readers, gotta have some journalistic integrity. But then I thought there is one thing I'm particularly qualified to talk about, the fact that I've never had sex before.

The whole being a virgin in college thing is weird. People give you a lot of shit for it. Well, okay — not a lot. I'm not getting smacked around by a bunch of greasers after class telling me I'm Virgin Vinny (mostly due to my name not being Vinny) but there is a general stigma against it. People mostly just think you don't have the capability to even have sex. As in if you haven't gotten there by now you must be fucked (no pun intended).

But that's wrong for two reasons: One, I haven't been fucked (literally, that's what this whole article is about). And two, people just find themselves at different times. It's not as if you're a virgin at 18 that you MUST just be really weird. This goes unsaid these days but sexuality is just as part of our personal growth as anything else. People mature and learn more about themselves through their sexual discoveries. I might be mak-

According to SuperDrug Online Doctor (I think it's weird too), the average age of virginity loss for American men is 16.9 years old, and the average age for American women is 17.2 years old. In other words, people generally start getting it in at 17. But no one is giving 17 year olds shit for still being a virgin, I wasn't given any at least. But literally a year later (I'm 18 now) and now I'm suddenly condemned to a nunnery for the rest of my days. I'm not planning to be a nun, I have no desire to be a nun. Having sex outside of a relationship just seems kind of the go to option for most people in college and that is totally okay. I'm not ragging on it, college is a busy life. Not everyone has time for a full on relationship or just prefers to not have one, it's a perfectly normal way to approach sex. It's just not my preferred way and that's cool too. My preferences to sex aren't things I chose really, I just found out about them. That's just how I am. Now maybe I'm just making excuses for being ugly, graceless, and awkward. A very real possibility. But there are hundreds of college virgins out there and they can't ALL be awkward (I've seen some awkward people get laid let me tell you). Look, it's cool to be a virgin. I'm happy. When it happens, it happens. Until then, I'll be chilling. Oh and if you're looking for a relationship where you can grow and mature emotionally with someone while trying to find meaning together in this great adventure we call life AND you want to fuck, hit me up.

illustration by mary horohoe



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# LGBTQIAPK+

\*Please note that these statistics are not comprehensive, nor all inclusive. These statistics are hard to measure, as sexuality is a spectrum, and a very personal matter to many. Sources: Center of Disease Control, the New York Times, and the Intersex Society of North America.

1.3% of American women between 15 and 44 identify as lesbian (2013).

1.9% of American men between 15 and 44 identify as gay (2013).

In the U.S., 16.8 years old is the average age that heterosexual men have sexual intercourse for the first time (2013).

Of people age 15-44, 2.0% of men and 5.5% of women identify as bisexual (2013).

17.1% percent of women 18-44 have at some point in their life engaged in sexual activity with another woman, and 5.7% of men 15-44 have had sexual relations with another man (2013).

As of 2016, an estimated 1.6 million American adults (0.6% of the adult population) are transgender.

In the U.S., 17.2 years old is the average age that heterosexual women have sexual intercourse for the first time (2013).

47.7% of American women 15-19 years old have had heterosexual oral sex (2013).

According to a 1998 study by the Intersex Society of North America, 1 in 1,666 people are born neither XX nor XY.

51.2% of American men between the ages of 15 and 19 have had heterosexual oral sex (2013).

It is believed that 1% of the U.S. population is asexual (2014).

33.1% of women and 38.9% of men 15-44 have had anal sex with someone of the opposite sex (2010).

## HOW DO SEX SCENES WORK?

by Rosalie DiFlora

Sex scenes are those few minutes during a film where your loving and curious parents decide to walk into the room. Some very risqué and realistic sex has made its way to our TV screens over the past few years, with *Bridesmaids* (2011), *Gone Girl* (2014), and, of course, *Ghost* (1990) coming to mind. But we are still wondering..



### Are they actually having sex?

There is nothing saying that both actors you are watching have to actually be naked. Many sources will tell you that if the director says “No, no they have to actually have sex,” then he is not a real director.

### Do the actors’ genitals ever touch?

Sexual scenes in movies are required to follow a certain “modesty code”. This “modesty code” says that no scene ever calls for a shot of full on sexual intercourse. This often calls for the usage of flesh colored undies, “cock socks” (exactly what they sound like) and “pasties”, flexible coloured pasties that go over breasts and pads that cover the vagina.

According to various male actors, it’s easy not to get a boner. When you’re being told how to lay, you’ve been on set for 7 hours, lunch was an hour ago and it was soup, the room you’re in is 110 degrees, there’s 12+ people all exhausted and expecting you to perform and get it right the first time so they can move on, it’s relatively simple not to get excited whatsoever. Granted, if this was to happen everyone would take 5 and then regroup.

### How many people on set watch the scene?

If it is a “closed set”, the director will make the set “priority only” which means that once the actress/actor are on set, the amount of people allowed on set are limited.

## FUN

**FACTS** *Bridesmaids* (2011): Actors: Jon Hamm and Kristen Wiig-- Jon Hamm tried to enjoy the scene, and told Kristen Wiig to pinch him if he was hurting her.

*Superbad* (2007): Actors: Christopher Mintz-Plasse and Aviva Baumann-- Christopher’s mom had to be on set during the filming of this sex scene because of the fact that he was a minor, only 17 years old.

*Gone Girl* (2014): Rosamund Pike and Neil Patrick Harris-- Pike practiced the sex scene in this film using a Dora the Explorer doll. Additionally, she requested that she and Harris spend two hours alone on set preparing.

*Top Gun* (1986): Actors: Tom Cruise and Kelly McGillis-- Cruise forgot his line after the car chase scene, so he kissed McGillis instead. It stuck.

# poems

by connor siemer

## We be Like, like...

a vicious fire that flickers  
in and out of life. I wish  
I had some kindle to  
help but, I deleted my  
Tinder. Not for you, not cause  
I'm committed to you. Cause monogamy is  
silly? Right?  
Kids are saying that these days.  
But I'll read up to your first punctuation,  
and I hope you do too.  
Which doesn't mean I'll split  
after your first period. I just mean  
I'll follow your grammar—  
even when you text me "your lame"  
and you're wrong.  
Cause if your lame means I'm lame,  
then I'll own it  
cause your lame is my lame.  
And man are you lame,  
but that's another way we're  
different.

## Cooties! Everywhere!

There are cuties everywhere,  
and sometimes when I see them  
I fantasize  
about you  
coming down and kicking  
my sorry eyes in. But my sore  
sight waits for you to incite  
some throb below my neck. Tie  
a string to your finger and  
call my name when you glance it,  
then you'll know  
how oft in my mind  
you hang.



## You're Satan

You're not Satan  
cause you lie. I  
lie too. You're not  
Satan cause six  
years, down the line,  
if your voice crept  
into my ear  
and whispered, please  
my knees would go  
weak and I'd pitch  
a tent with the  
intent to save  
you from intense  
loneliness. No.  
You're Satan  
cause Satan,  
from Milton on,  
is always seen  
as sexy and  
fierce.

=/= \$

I'm broke so  
so don't ask me what  
Victoria's secret is.  
I don't know. I'm broke  
so wanna go halvzies  
on this date?

Yeah, I'm not so great,  
but even if I were broken,  
I'd fix up some words like  
a dress for you. Cause the  
only material fitting enough  
for an ethereal girl  
is the immaterial.

## Cutting the Label

by andrea korn

“sexual identity and orientation are all about what you feel is most representative of you”

Am I straight? No. But beyond that, I don't quite have any definitive answers when it comes to labeling my sexuality. I'm not alone, either—according to a report by J. Walter Thompson Innovation Group, not only did 52% of young Americans between the ages of 13 and 20 identify as “not exclusively heterosexual”, but just over a third of respondents also identified as “other”, indicating not exclusively homosexual or bisexual. Could it be that people are finding these labels to be less necessary than they once were?

Back in the nineties, it was a totally different story. On the heels of the 1980's AIDS crisis, the fight for gay rights was gaining ground and a solid sexual identity was demanded to determine allegiance. Bisexuals were (incorrectly) labeled as schemers, unable to cut ties with the world of heterosexual privilege. After all, why would one possibly choose to stand on the side of what was seen as deviant, diseased, and fatal? You were either out and proud, or out of the picture.

20 years later, the militancy has died down. As the LGBTQ+ community becomes more and more integrated into mainstream society (think marriage equality and higher visibility in the me-

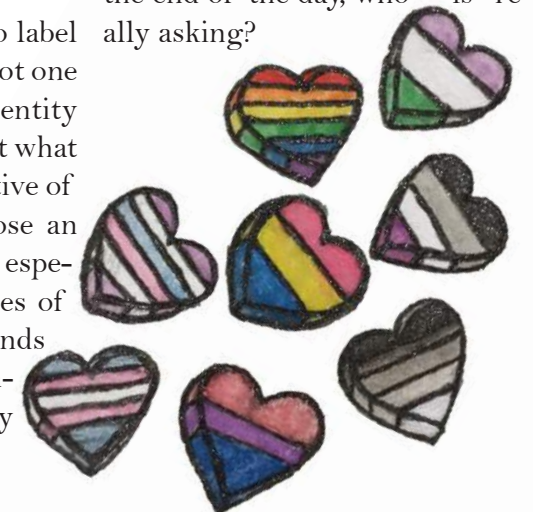
dia) many feel less of a need to identify as any one thing. Hollis Robin, drummer of punk band Teenage Caveman, refers to herself as bisexual when talking to most people, especially those who are older, heterosexual, and cis-gendered. However, she self-identifies as “queer” and uses that “when talking to other queer people/people who get it.”

Queer has become an established identity that lends inclusivity to anyone who doesn't identify under rigid binaries of either straight/gay or male/female. Furthermore, it advocates the breaking of binary thinking by recognizing both sexual orientation and gender identity as potentially fluid. Queer folks exist across the spectrum of sexuality, gender, physical ability, and presentation, in a political climate where understanding intersectionality and coalition building is so important.

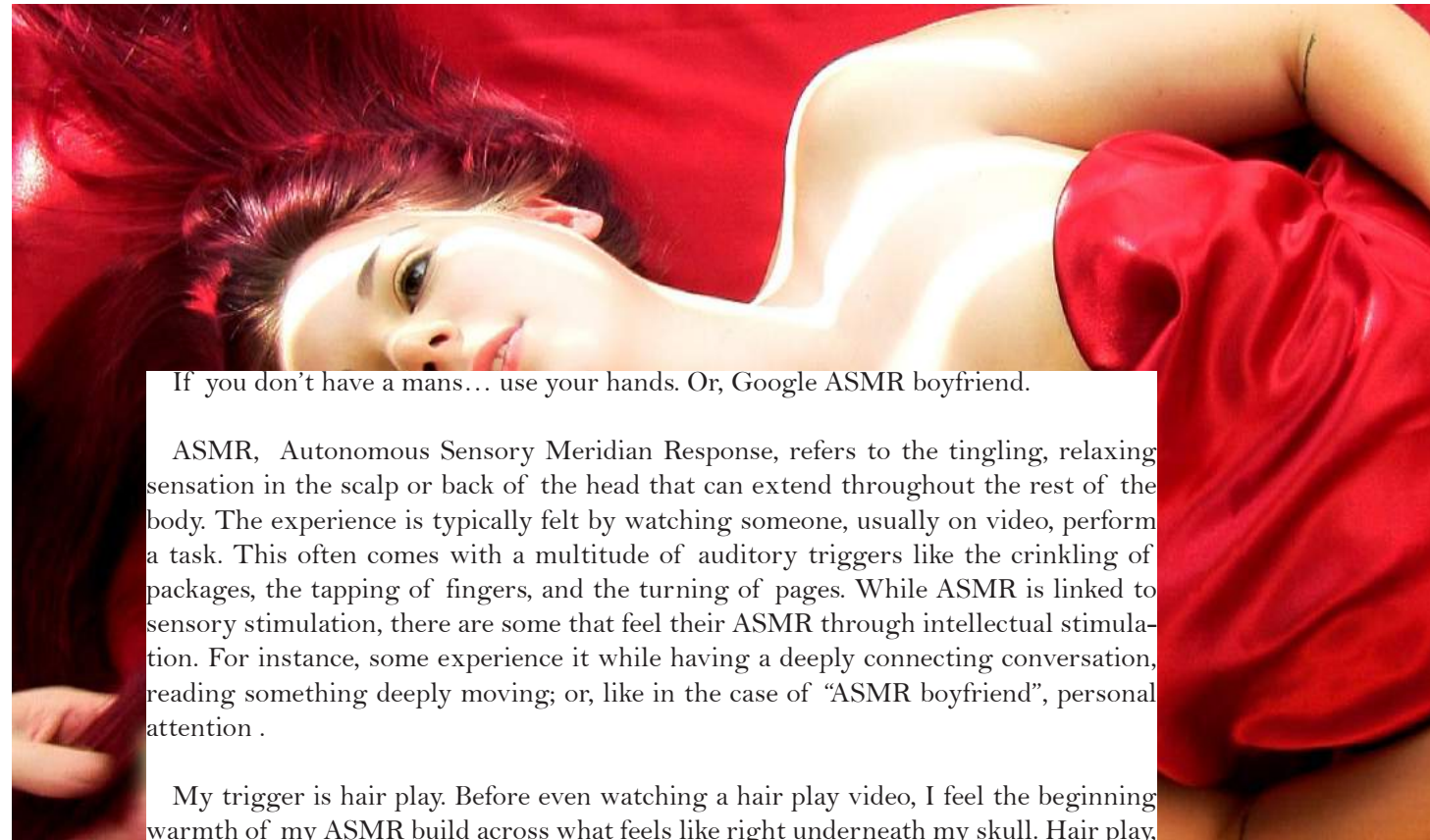
So what's the best way to label oneself, if at all? There is not one definitive answer—sexual identity and orientation are all about what you feel is most representative of you. The pressure to choose an identity is definitely there, especially if you're in the throes of trying to come out to friends and family. Labels are undeniably useful in many

ways—from allowing individuals to orient themselves within a community, to increasing visibility and familiarity amongst allies and beyond. Some people argue that labeling their identity makes them feel less alone, as part of a vast cohort of people with similar experiences.

Maybe you choose to rebuke labels altogether. Indie-rock hero St. Vincent told Rolling Stone magazine, “I believe in gender fluidity and sexual fluidity. I don't really identify as anything.” Labels can be limiting, especially to someone who is not sure where they stand on the proverbial rainbow. For me, occupying a grey space allows me to act on whatever attraction I may experience, without feeling the need to explain myself or reevaluate where my loyalties lie. Do I have all the answers when it comes to my sexual identity? No. But at the end of the day, who is really asking?



# the sexual appeal of ASMR



If you don't have a mans... use your hands. Or, Google ASMR boyfriend.

ASMR, Autonomous Sensory Meridian Response, refers to the tingling, relaxing sensation in the scalp or back of the head that can extend throughout the rest of the body. The experience is typically felt by watching someone, usually on video, perform a task. This often comes with a multitude of auditory triggers like the crinkling of packages, the tapping of fingers, and the turning of pages. While ASMR is linked to sensory stimulation, there are some that feel their ASMR through intellectual stimulation. For instance, some experience it while having a deeply connecting conversation, reading something deeply moving; or, like in the case of "ASMR boyfriend", personal attention.

My trigger is hair play. Before even watching a hair play video, I feel the beginning warmth of my ASMR build across what feels like right underneath my skull. Hair play, like all ASMR, is inherently non sexual; yet, it possesses a quality far more stimulating for me than any pseudo boyfriend giving me kisses through my computer's speakers does. Yet somehow it seems NSFW. The feeling is rather orgasmic; perhaps this is why hair play, and ASMR in general, is often thought to be "a sex thing". At the same time, the feeling is one quite different from orgasm, which is characterized by its brevity and intensity. The Response is, rather, more of a feeling of relaxation. Still, it shares many similarities to the porn and the fetish community—user selected stimuli like being looked at, attended to, or whispered to, scratching, blowing, or watching someone's head be touched.

Most people have probably felt the natural "high" of an Autonomous Sensory Meridian Response. Fewer know that it is an actual scientific phenomenon. And even fewer, perhaps, are a part of the welcoming online community that want to, for no reason at all, make you feel good. So this Valentine's Day, if you don't have a mans—and honestly, even if you do—give a night of submitting to the tingles a try.

by sabrina tenteromano

# looking back on "Kim K Superstar" a 10th anniversary retrospective

by michael sugarman

Kim Kardashian exemplifies the true American dream, rising to greatness from a sordid past. For this issue, we here at Free Press wanted to take a second look at one of the most iconic and influential sex tapes of our time: Kim K and Ray J's "Superstar," celebrating its 10th anniversary this year. It's hard to believe that Ray J's name is still being said after all these years, especially in connection to a woman who could probably make or break World War 3.

The film doesn't promise to be anything other than what it is, which is sex. In most pornos, the viewer wants a story, a reason for the fucking, even though usually you really just came (ayy) for the fucking. To that end, then, why is story so important? Maybe it's because deep down, we're all still human, and we want to know why these people are getting it on, even if it's just because a hunky plumber shows up at his friend's hot mom's house to "fix her pipes." Maybe it's reductionist, but we want a plot, something with a beginning, middle, and end to tug at our heartstrings, complete with a satisfying climax (hurr hurr).

Celebrity sex tapes are a different story. Their celebrity is the plot, the sole reason they're taking it to pound town. Ultimately, this

is part of "Superstar"'s downfall. Not only does it make it boring, but at the time Kim was barely anyone. Somehow, Ray J was more famous than Kim. She was just Paris Hilton's stylist and friend, which honestly proves once and for all that 2007 was the peak of popular culture.

As for the film itself, it's more funny than titillating. The background music is delightfully cheesy, Kim's noises are aggressively and fabulously fake, and Ray J keeps making ridiculous faces into the camera. He is doing double duty as participant and cameraman, though he is clearly more experienced in one area, as the camera strap keeps dipping into the shot and half the scenes are backlit by harsh hotel lamps. The sex itself isn't bad, but nothing to write home about. After ten years, the film has not held up well, but let's not pretend we talk about "Kim K Superstar"

for the whoopee. The tape is iconic, plain and simple. It launched the Kardashians' career and bludgeoned a hole for itself in the pop culture lexicon. Realistically, it made the world as we know it today. Despite its faults, it should be talked about, it should be rewatched.

So this Valentine's Day, sit down with a few friends and watch "Kim K Superstar," for Kim. But maybe sit a few feet apart, just in case.

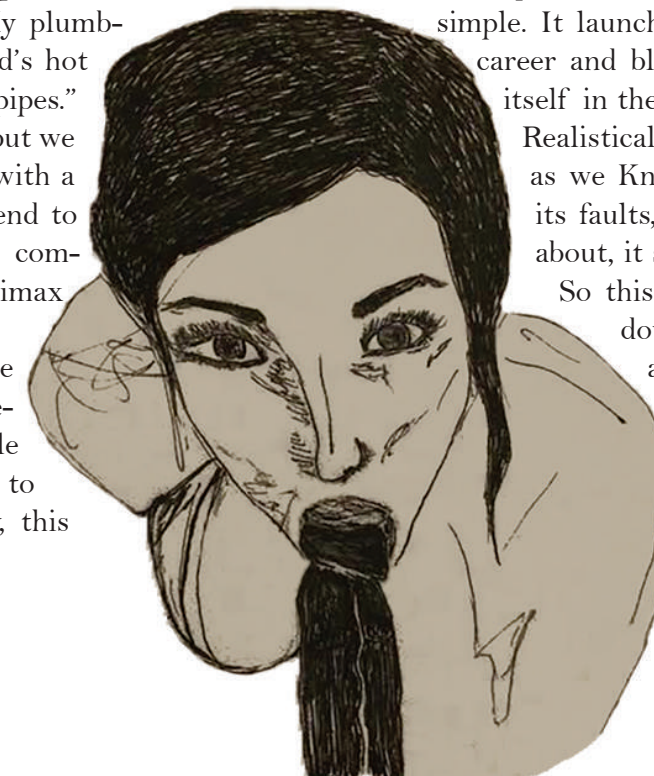


illustration by abby meyer

conversation hearts read:

“go fuck yourself”

I. Willingly,  
Your hands in your pants,  
And Saturday night on your mind,  
You leave your paper cut hands  
Out to freeze under February skies  
But any opportunity to reach them into your Hanes  
You will gladly take.

II. Reservations at our local shit hole will do,  
Her lipstick stains on the glass of luke warm tap water,  
As we wait for some engagement behind us to fall apart  
So we can get the seats by the window.

III. Nothing says February fourteenth  
Like oral herpes  
And dollar store lip gloss to cover up the scabs  
But they kiss beneath fluorescent lights  
As if it won't carry over.

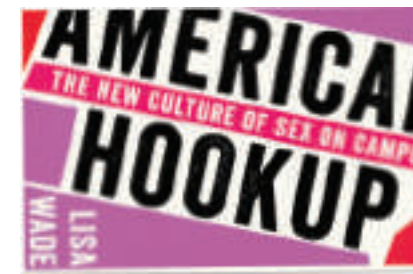
IV. Under blacklight you can see all of the stains  
From last night  
And the night before  
But she wasn't there  
And does not seem to notice  
Thankfully, the rose petals really do deflect  
from his extracurriculars.

by mika itkin-weinstein



where loyalty is a burden:

*American Hookup*  
brings us insight  
into hookup culture on  
American campuses



Sociologist Lisa Wade tasked herself with surveying the extremely pervasive and admittedly weird hookup culture on American college campuses. *American Hookup: The New Culture of Sex on Campus* takes qualitative data from a five-year study of the sexual climate of various American colleges to bring us an outline of something I'd call a phenomenon.

Without a doubt, it's interesting to read a book about this. As a college student and thus participant in the culture, it felt like I was an angsty teenager being explained my feelings back to me by a high school guidance counselor. But I'll be clear: by no means is Wade misinformed.

In short, what she says is this: hookup culture is a complicated tandem between wanting a relationship and being expected to suppress any feelings of the sort. In an effort not to appear vulnerable, we actively stave off catching feelings, so our ideal sexual partner becomes someone who we actively dislike. Essentially, we're fucking people we hate to make sure we don't find someone we like, all in an effort to stay single and be able to fuck more people. It's exhausting.

Further, the skills we teach ourselves to maintain this dynamic — don't text first, don't be too clingy, never define the relationship, etc — are in direct opposition to the skills needed for maintaining healthy, long-term relationships. What comes of this is a generation of kids sexually liberated, yes, but ill-prepared for

dating or marriage.

Wade also outlines a brief history of greek life and campus culture. what we see is that hookup culture only makes room for heterosexual males, because in many colleges, greek life is the only way to find a party (and we all know how welcoming frat parties are to those LGBTQ. They're not.) Frat boys are the ones hosting the parties, picking the music, and serving the alcohol, effectively creating and facilitating the culture. Wade even has a whole chapter — “Unequal Pleasures” — dedicated to the overwhelming evidence that the male orgasm is always the priority.

Of course, there are always exceptions. Students are still engaging in monogamous relationships. There are college girls getting off. But in all, I'm definitely glad this was studied; it's something I've been thinking about since my freshman year. But still — we didn't need to read a book to learn this. We've seen it. Now we just know we're not crazy.

by regina bell

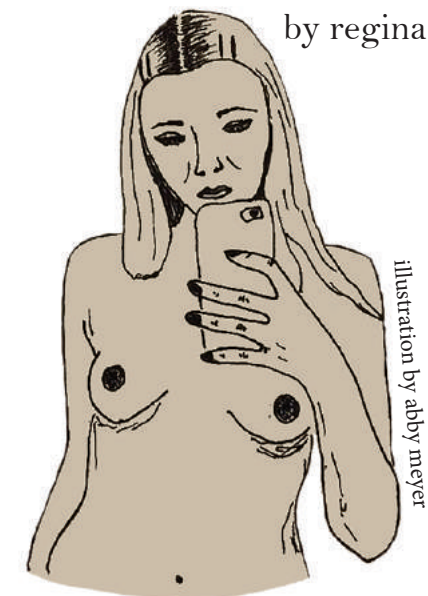


illustration by abby meyer



# SEX PLAYLIST

by eric gaccione

A Valentine's Day playlist is wayyy harder to piece together than one of your corny one-and-done type of mixtapes. It takes substantial time and effort to put together a group of songs that will flow smoothly while you stroke smoothly. Quality starting and ending songs are essential, along with silky transitions that will propel you on to your next move, leaving your lover wanting more, and wondering "why the fuck has he/she been playing such shitty music up until now?" It's time to get it together, and listen to these ten songs (in order) for the most romantic experience you can possibly imagine while living in a dorm or Front street apartment.

"Get You" ft. Kali Uchis – Daniel Caesar

Gloomy bass, gentle symbols, and a beautiful 21-year-old male voice that could cause anyone and anything to get freaky during foreplay.

"White" – Frank Ocean & John Mayer

Once you've decided to man up and go for it all, start off with something short and sweet. Even without vocals, John Mayer x Frank Ocean= sex melody connoisseurs.

"Locket" – Kilo Kish

Kilo Kish is a subtle goddess. I need not say more.

"Love Love Love" – Of Monsters and Men

If you're feeling more playful and/or lovey dovey, wait for this folky-yet-sappy track to make you and your partner feel like you share the same heartbeat.

"Gooney" – Glass Animals (editor contribution)

I had a lot of sex to this song over the summer. A tried and true tune that gives you a much-needed lull in the action with its sticky sweet reverberations.

"I'm The Man, That Will Find You" – Connan Mockasin

Creepy title, but disregard it; this is where the passion kicks in. Strap in while Connan takes you through the psychedelic sex odyssey you've always dreamed of.

"Send It On" – D'Angelo

Whether you're cuffed or getting yourself off, anyone who's familiar with R&B knows D'Angelo is must-have on your special playlist. I mean, just look at the man.

"Plans" – Oh Wonder

A calm drum pattern accompanied by simple pianos and tuneful voices makes for a great song to keep you going.

"Break From Toronto" – PARTYNEXTDOOR

"Roll up in the bitch still smell like an ounce." Sexy, right?? Unfortunately, "Tight jeans on so she feels my shit" is how everyone thinks these days. So get with the times, and get ready to wrap up your sexual adventure in Toronto.

"Redbone" – Childish Gambino (editor contribution)

Rapper-turnt Isley Stepbrother Childish Gambino's most recent project, "Awaken, My Love!" came (hehe) kind of out of nowhere, but we're not complaining. Possibly one of the best songs of 2016, "Redbone" is a certified MUST for making any kind of love – day or night.

kim k in *superstar*--not good, but iconic as heck (see page 18)

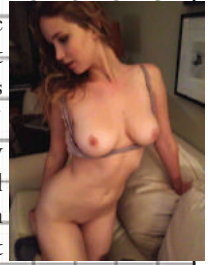


**iconic**

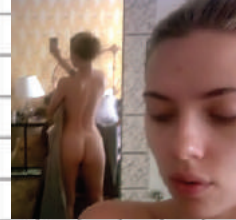
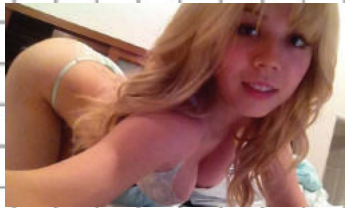


playful, yet well done and and always iconic... miss vanessa hudgens-- "sneaker night": afterhours

jlaw's epic nudes, apart of a mass leak of celebrity nudes, stand apart from the rest



omg, SAM! (jennette mccurdy)



oh gosh... what can we say about scar jo? we love the casualness of this nude, but we think that aspect sadly may be the reason it never garnered as much attention as jlaws



tyler posey hit us with a number of inspirational videos this past year playing with precum and slapping his dick... really good, but really ridiculous

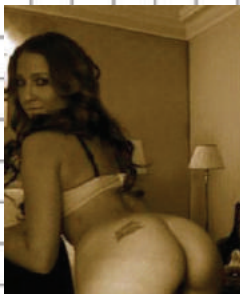
patrick "truly a" star



actress, kirsten dunst, naturally took this cinematic nude



**riDICKulous**

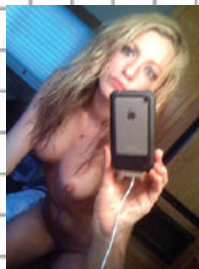


former cheetah girl, adrienne bailon's nudes aren't very good and nobody really cares about them



sponge-bb with a decent ass

nice peen, bad dude



SPOTTED--blake lively pre GG days... watch out S...

**antidlimactic**



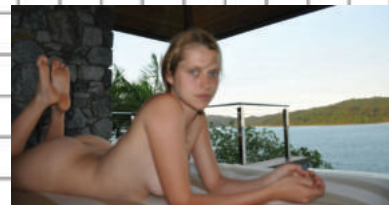
the only reason jbieb's precious pp isn't higher up is because we've seen it so many times

not vegetarian, but real good



by sabrina teneromano and michael sugarman

no one cares about \_\_\_\_\_ from Warm Bodies, but this pic is nOICE



**pussy poppin'**