

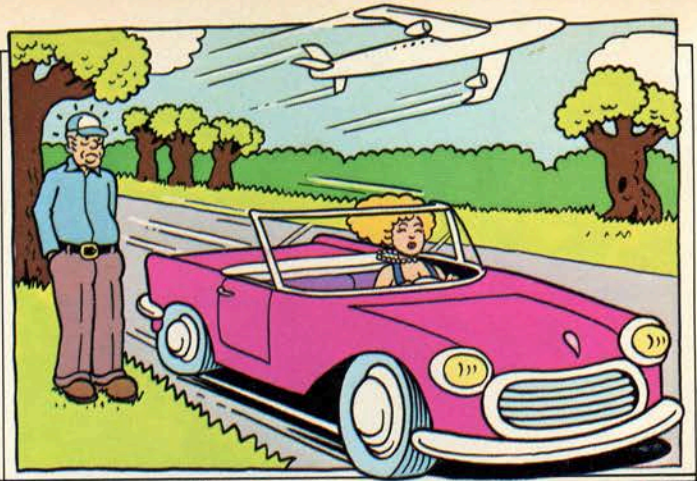
## AWOL Thirty-six Years

From 1943 to 1979, Private D. B. Benson lived out in the wilds of the Kiamichi Mountains of Oklahoma, as a hermit. He never married, never held a job, but he did learn how to read. Benson, now fifty-seven, went antisocial one day in 1943 because he was scared he'd be shot as a deserter from the old Army Air

Corps. Well, the old boy may have been right, but he feels, in retrospect, that he may have made the wrong move. The Air Force said it wouldn't prosecute Benson after all when he came out of hiding recently. But they did issue him a less-than-honorable discharge.

And what was Benson's biggest surprise after emerging from thirty-six years of futile exile? "Fast cars, jet airplanes, and fast girls," he said.

KIM DEITCH



DAVE PATRICK



## More Outrageous Than Ever

What would a female gorilla look like if she had tits? To tell you the truth, we don't know, but she might look a bit like the chick getting interviewed by none other than ... Dolly Parton? All this intrigue took place in San Francisco's celebrated palace of dementia, Mabuhay Gardens, which is an Oriental restaurant by day and a punk-rock extravaganza by night. Yes, the Outrageous Beauty Pageant—it's now known as Revue—still rocks the place, and our West Coast correspondent Spencer Rumsey reports that

there's more going on here than drug-and-drink-inspired lunacy.

"Not only do they perform the show that has set a new high—or low—in San Francisco taste," he writes us, "but also a forty-eight-hour 'process' called the Theater of Human Melting, which is designed to break down a participant's defenses. People actually pay to undergo this. Once, I hear, they covered a nude woman with mud and coaxed her to fuck a wall.

"Their ringleader is a paraplegic who has been known to recruit straight women to help crippled men enjoy a healthier sex life, and some of these women comprise the harem that acts in the show."



If you're stimulated by Foreplay and would like to join in the fun, send us some wild and crazy items. GENESIS pays \$25 for outrageous stories and photographs accepted for publication. Mail submissions to: Foreplay Editor, GENESIS, 770 Lexington Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10021, and include a stamped, self-addressed envelope. We buy all rights to material used, but we'll return original art or photographs on request. This month, our thanks—and a check—go to Dave Patrick, Charles Peck, and Spencer Rumsey.