

CALGEL

MAGAZINE LAUNCH OF THE YEAR

Observer
WOMAN
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ARE YOU A
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**100 BEST
BUYS FOR
AUTUMN**



THE TRENDS
THE LOOKS
THE SHOES
THE BOOTS
AND WHAT
NOT TO WEAR
**FASHION
SPECIAL**

sex

Kathryn Flett Are you a secret Dinger lady?

This year's No 1 sex toy is a blast – though you do have to supply your own tongue

Hold that public flow, ladies: in a tightly contested race between the Tally Ticker and the Tongue Dinger, the award for vibrator of the Year goes to... the Tongue Dinger!

Because you're interested, here's Chris West, vice-president of DANGER Products (the manufacturer of Tongue Dinger), explaining all: "We started off with the Hottie Dinger, a vibrating cock ring, and I figured if we made the ring a little smaller and put the battery at the end, it would fit on the tongue. I came up with the name 'Tongue Dinger' and the rest is history."

No, I haven't got a blue ribbon just "history" award, just a top 100 sex toy award. I'm not the American VP of an award-winning company or president, but apparently it was a slightly controversial choice of winner because most Tongue Dinger celebrities require the presence of a playmate with a tongue, uh, do the Dinging, which the Tally Ticker (single-use only) may be enjoying by the more traditional vibrator, um, the self-pleaser.

According to our in-depth yet surprisingly in-depth research (while thinking only of your pleasure, obviously), 117 per cent of female voters own a vibrator, and 83 per cent of those own a Rabbit, an award-winning vibrator by Jan and the City.

Have something to say about our vibrator, I have bits of professional experience to invest in a Rabbit while exploring to elude from exposure, which, in all its subtle pulsating, translucent silicone play is easily one of the most terrifying things I have ever seen. Please, I wish that a touch of the Hot Dinger, of Alan Jones, of course, finally, we made it for the first time. I did it in a brown paper bag tied up with string, placed the bag inside a padded waterproof box and dropped it down the well in my garden, where it was guarded by a pair of furious, albeit possibly imaginary, gnomes.

Don't really know, actually get the better of me, and all the interesting sexual and social grounds by history. I was committed to giving it a white, and you know what? One minute it was simply 30cm on a dull and drizzly Monday in East Sussex, the next I had completely blown through a wardrobe in the



The first time I showed a man my Rabbit he looked like he might cry

section for the launch pad at Cape Casswell, preparing for life...

Anyway, even the most committed female sex robot, frustrated with a sex explosion growing with Dingers, Tickers and other sexual whirling dervish things may have the hard way that when a girl's new best friend is her pussy it can't always be good idea to introduce you to the world. The first time I

anything but sexual – he looked as though he might be about to burst into tears.

But regardless of course, there are that this kind of unadmitted interest may undermine the confidence of even the angriest and most rough-muzzed male, however thrillingly endowed, he is unlikely to be able to bear a strategically positioned pair of tickle-tickle vibrating bunny ears two-thirds of the way down his snout. More's the pity.

And that's the problem with sex toys: when the original model can be improved upon so dramatically where there is more sex in relation to the real thing – which, with the best will in the world attached to it, can't always deliver on its promise! Forget the Dinger and the Ticker – if they were really honest with themselves these competitors for the Vibrator of the Year must know that every year, Clinton or otherwise, is, for the foreseeable going to be the Year of the Rabbit. Which adds up to a hell of a lot of business, and even more history.

The pleasure will, then, be grateful for the revolutionary new Rabbit anatomy – a unique way for Rabbit lovers to enjoy clean, vibrant orgasm, according to Susan Hall, head buyer for online sex toy retailer, LoveHoney. "By creating an old Rabbit to us, customers gain satisfaction of having it replaced without the inconvenience or embarrassment of taking it to a local council rubbish dump." For every recycled Rabbit, LoveHoney pledges to donate £1 to the World Land Trust to support its reforestation projects. Safe and Cybernetic! So Towards Century 13 vote for it with a million votes – simply, possibly – enjoy your sex orgasm, too.

Ultimately, though, there's a very compelling reason why the Rabbit has been the subject of not only a series of episodes of Sex and the City, but also a film – the British comedy by Jaye and Caryn's husband, too, as it happens, Rabbit Fever – and that's because it's (apparently) quite extraordinarily effective at doing what it's meant to do, which is to have women writhing around and moaning like a bunch of wannabe San Fernando Valley starlets.

I cannot imagine that the Tongue Dinger can deliver the same level of orgasm pleasure, even if attached to the tongue of any dancer. Probably because, until this moment, I have never understood the pleasure of a vibrator of

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