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ACT - Ginger Lynn commands \$5000 a day doing for the public what most people do in private. At 25 she has obtained fame and fortune for bringing "the girl next door" rather than the "girl standing on the street corner" look to X-rated movies.

Ginger's mighty proud of it. She's a pretty and articulate and bubbly woman. She bounces about brightly in her seat as she defends an industry that is surrounded by controversy and prejudice. She is loath to use the word pornography to describe her career as it conjures up images of all that is "not nice". Ginger's business is "adult films" featuring straight and explicit sex between consenting partners in films that have interesting storylines.

"Obviously the main emphasis of the film must be eroticism, so you don't want to have too much of a storyline, but I personally prefer a film that has a story holding it together," she said in Canberra yesterday. She's come to Australia from the United States at the invitation of the Canberra-based Mature Media Group to add her side to the current debate surrounding the X-rated video business. Not only has she starred in the movies, she has also produced them and said yesterday more and more women were taking over the running of the industry, producing movies geared primarily for couples rather than the "raincoat set".

With AIDS-scare enforced monogamy, many couples were looking for a little extra something that didn't involve infidelity. Watching X-rated films together gave them a sexual lift. "You know, I came to the conclusion before I did my first film that there are all different sorts of films," she said. "If you want to laugh you can see a comedy, if you want to cry you can see a tragedy, and if you want to get turned on you watch an adult film."

She made her first film at 19 after posing for Penthouse magazine. There were other girls doing it simply, because they couldn't do anything else, and so Ginger maintained that as she was fresh, young, intelligent and a fine actress she was bringing a new look to adult films. She demanded, and got, the then stars' rate of \$1500 to \$2000 a day. She was determined to be the best and set as her goal turning-on the unemotional film crew who watched people engage in sexual

intercourse day after day. If she could get through to them, she knew she was good at it. One day they all stood up and cheered. She never looked back. She even had her grandma's blessing. "She didn't make a habit of watching them," she said. "But if I told her I'd done something I was really proud of, she'd go out and hire it."

For her first four films Ginger used the same partner, a handsome man who bought her a diamond ring and carved her name on a tree in Hawaii. Sex-for-the-cameras was easy; she liked him and bells rang. Later, when she was to choose subsequent partners, she had to work a little harder at the cinematic magic. "If you're with someone you don't like you can still do it," she laughed. "It's just a bit harder."

Two and half years ago she decided to call it quits. The AIDS scare was rife and, as she said yesterday, while the industry was as careful as it could be, she liked sex but didn't want to die for it. Around the same time she fell in love. "That made it very difficult to say the least," she said. "There's sex and there's making love. On film you have sex, and it's satisfying to an extent. But when you're in love, well... it's the best." Since then, with more adult film awards under her garter-belt than anyone else, she has moved into "legitimate" films. "I still get fan mail all the time," she said. "I think half our ships out there have my poster up. All sorts of people write in to me with there problems and all. It's great."

For Ginger Lynn, the bells ring still.