

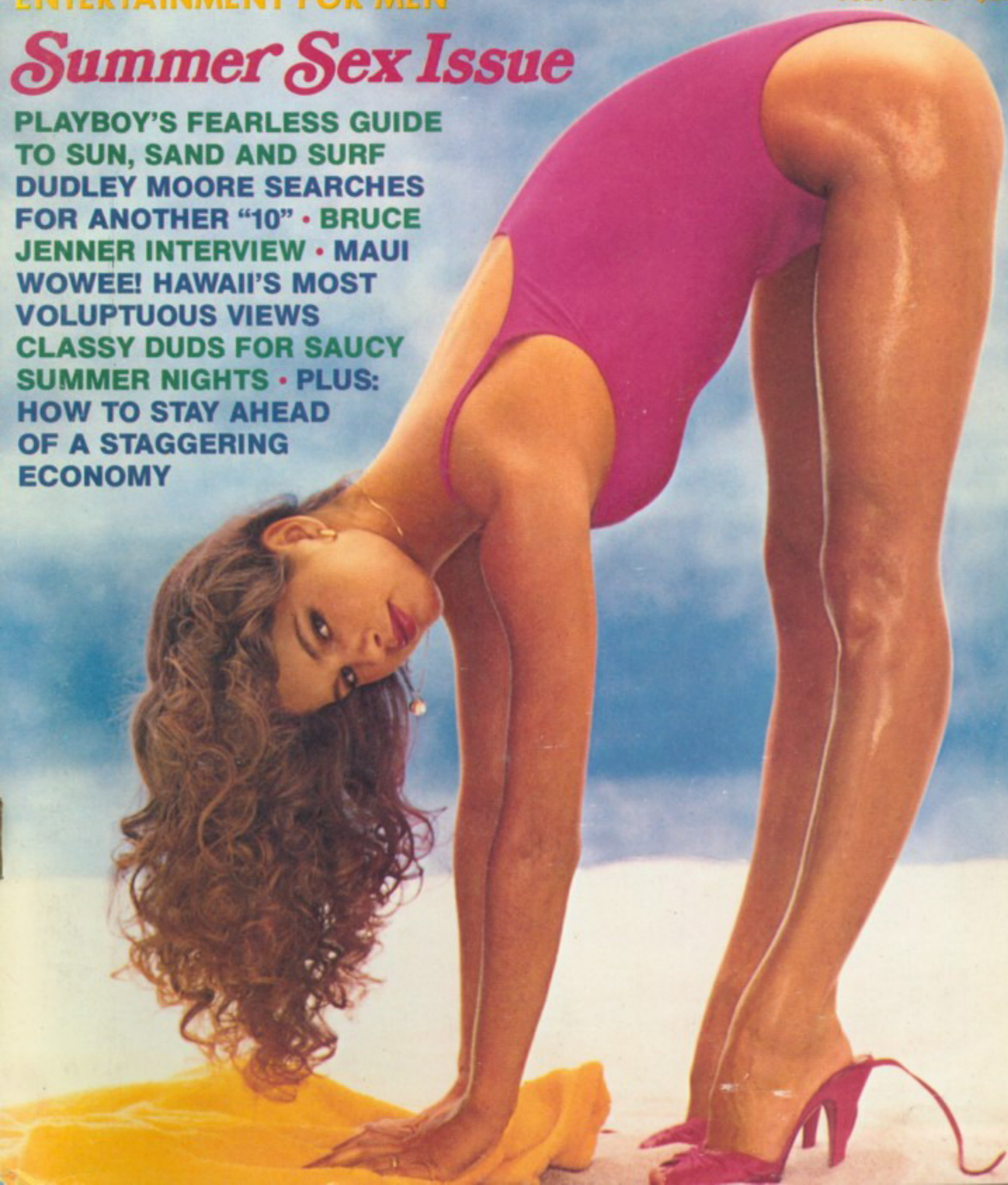
# PLAYBOY

ENTERTAINMENT FOR MEN

JULY 1980 • \$2.50

## *Summer Sex Issue*

**PLAYBOY'S FEARLESS GUIDE  
TO SUN, SAND AND SURF  
DUDLEY MOORE SEARCHES  
FOR ANOTHER "10" • BRUCE  
JENNER INTERVIEW • MAUI  
WOWEE! HAWAII'S MOST  
VOLUPTUOUS VIEWS  
CLASSY DUDS FOR SAUCY  
SUMMER NIGHTS • PLUS:  
HOW TO STAY AHEAD  
OF A STAGGERING  
ECONOMY**



# THE WORLD OF PLAYBOY

*in which we offer an insider's look at what's doing and who's doing it*

## PLAYMATE OF THE YEAR 2780?

Dorothy Stratten, 1980 Playmate of the Year, goes to outer space in *Galaxina*, a 28th Century sci-fi film. Dorothy (below) is this robot, see, and screwball Avery Schreiber runs this spaceship and they bump into some biker types and. . .



## CANDYGRAM FOR MR. LOWNES

How sweet it is for Victor Lownes (center) at the Chicago Club's party marking the 20th anniversary of the Playboy Clubs. A messenger sings a telegram to Lownes, who is President of Playboy Clubs International, Christie Hefner (left), 20th Anniversary Bunny Danita Jo Fox and Bunny Mother Patti Jo Masten.



## SERGEANT BAMBI'S BACK ON MANEUVERS

After Marine brass canned Bambi Lin Finney for posing for *PLAYBOY's Women of the Armed Forces*, Bambi took her story to *The Tonight Show*, where Ed McMahon and Johnny Carson provided sympathy and about 16,000,000 viewers.



## IT'S NOT FOOTBALL, BUT IT'S NOT BAD

Two reasons *PLAYBOY's* March issue was a sellout? Easy. Bo Derek (on the cover, left) and Terry Bradshaw (right), our burly, born-again interviewee, shown at a recent Chicago Playboy Mansion party given in his honor.



## HEY! THIS NEVER HAPPENED TO GENE KELLY!

Chicago is Hugh Hefner's kind of razzmatazz as he, song duo Pink Lady and comedian Jeff Altman warble a tribute to the Windy City on TV's *Pink Lady*. Hef's hits just keep on coming since his colossal *Saturday Night Live* rendition of *Thank Heaven for Little Girls*.

## THE WORLD OF PLAYBOY

### PLAYBOY POPS FOR FIRST FREEDOMS EXHIBIT

L.A. mayor Tom Bradley (left), L.A. Times publisher Otis Chandler, Hef and Thomas Orlando of the Chicago Public Library at the Los Angeles opening of the Playboy Foundation's touring Freedom of the Press exhibit, featuring documents from the library's collection—including papers donated by Hef on the John Peter Zenger trial. The scroll proclaims Freedom of Information Day.



### DEBRA JO IN COSMO

Here's an unforgettable outtake from *Cosmopolitan's* spring lingerie feature. Look familiar? It's 1978 Playmate of the Year Debra Jo Fonda, who modeled all of the sexy underthings.



### THE ART OF LOVING: CANDY ARRESTS LOBO FANS

Our 25th Anniversary Playmate, Candy Loving, rides shotgun with Deputy Perkins (Mills Watson) in an episode of NBC-TV's *The Misadventures of Sheriff Lobo*. Candy played, naturally, the "Sexiest Girl in the World."



### PLAYMATE UPDATE: KEEP ON TRUCKIN'

*Owner Operator*, a truckers' magazine, featured March 1974 Playmate Pamela Zinszer as its "Editor's Choice" not long ago (above). To help you recall her hidden charms, we've reprised a photo from Pam's 1974 shooting (left).







# THE 30TH ANNIVERSARY TRIUMPH TR7. ITS HERITAGE IS PRICELESS. ITS OPTIONS ARE FREE.

**OVER \$900 WORTH OF OPTIONS, FREE.  
WHILE OUR ANNIVERSARY CELEBRATION LASTS.**

Trace Triumph's roots over the last thirty years and you'll find sports cars that belong in a rarified class. The TR7, a recent addition to this crowd, is the perfect car to represent thirty years of achievement. For the occasion, we've dressed it up in very stylish gear. And we're giving all of the options away,

free. Over \$900 worth

You get an AM/FM stereo radio with a cassette deck. A steering wheel (made in France) that's richly padded and covered in black glove leather. A sleek chrome luggage rack. Very racy striping. Wheels specially fitted with polished aluminum trim rings and hub caps.



Fog lamps. Our finest floor mats. And there, on the dashboard, a plaque commemorating your wise decision to purchase the 30th Anniversary Edition Triumph TR7.



Of course, next year the decision will be sound, too. This hot little car, stripped of all those extras, is pretty complete as it is. It's got rack and pinion steering, MacPherson strut suspension, an engine perfected by countless races and a shape that sets it apart. And high above.

Come in to a Triumph dealer and be a part of our 30th anniversary. You can be the owner of a sports car with a history that money can't buy. Equipped with over \$900 worth of options that your money doesn't have to.

Jaguar Rover Triumph Inc.  
Leonia, New Jersey 07605

For the nearest Triumph dealer call 800-447-4700; in Illinois call 800-322-4400.

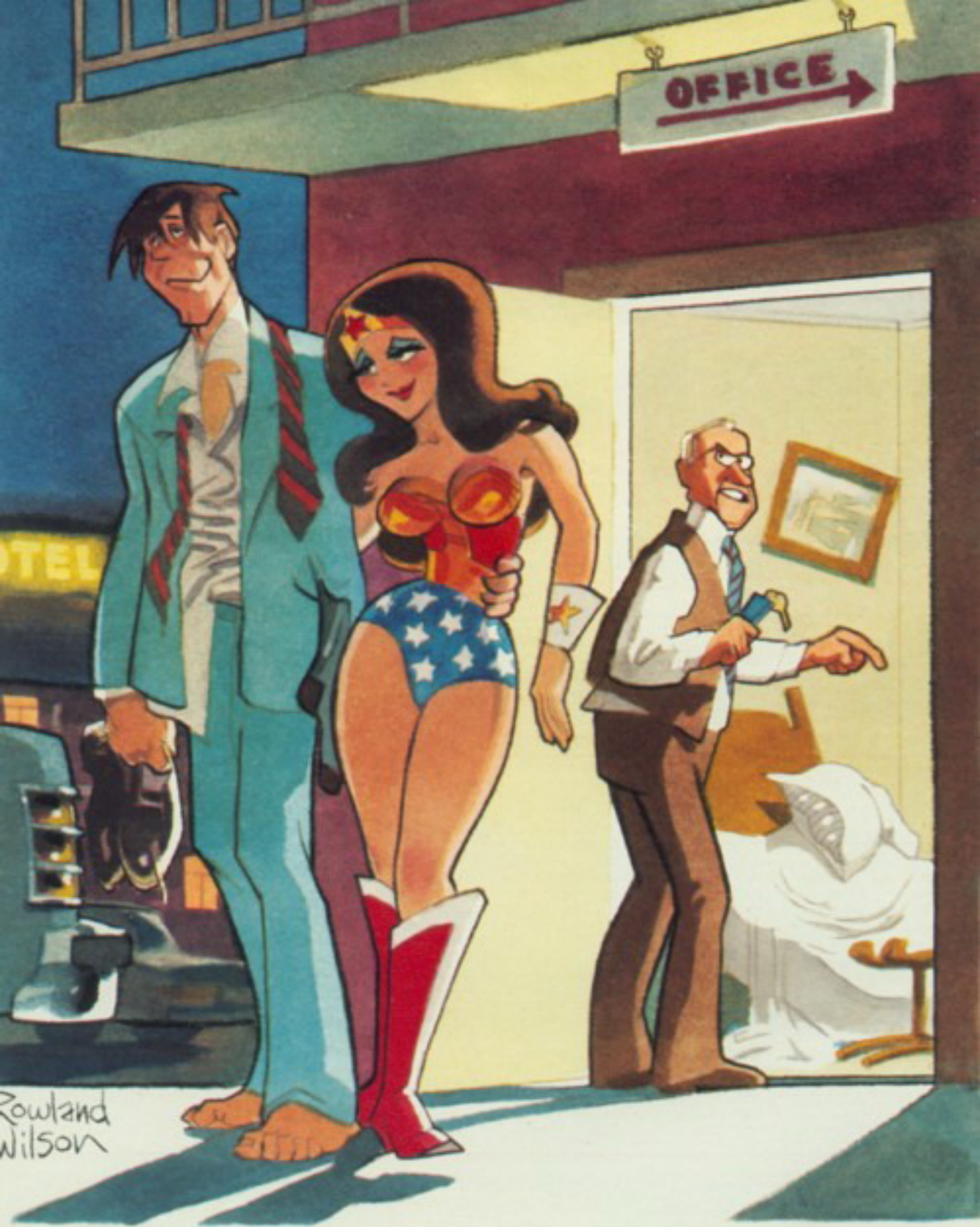












*"Just a minute, young lady, there's a matter of damages to be settled here!"*



*away from the crowds and concrete of honolulu, our island state still offers some of the most spectacular scenery anywhere*

## **HAWAII'S HIDDEN TREASURES**

On the Big Island of Hawaii, multiple volcanic eruptions have tossed lava into the sea, where it explodes into threads of black glass; years of pounding by the waves have resulted in palm-fringed black-sand beaches, like the one below at Kalapana, a 45-minute drive south of Hilo.







Tired of overcrowded campsites? For a spectacularly solitary one, copter in to Kauai's Na Pali Coast, near the mouth of the Kalalau Valley. Kauai, the Garden Isle, was the location for the movie *South Pacific*.

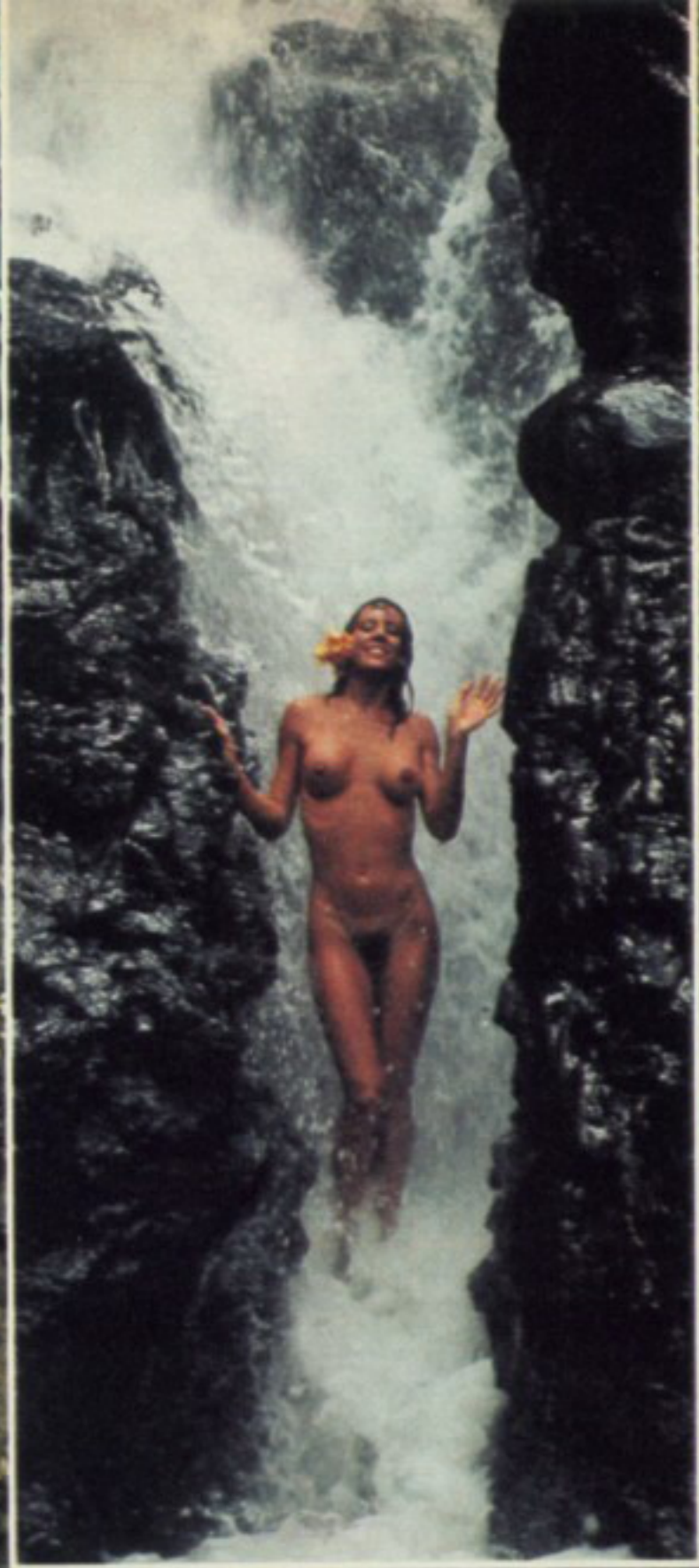


Along the southern coast of Kauai are still more beaches; scenic, sunny and uncrowded. The vacationers at right are visiting a rocky cove near Koheo Point; at bottom, girls play on a sandy strand. Kauai was the landing place of Hawaii's first haole tourist, the legendary British seafarer Captain James Cook, who arrived at Waimea in 1778.



Her very name sounds like the lyric of a song to be played to ukulele accompaniment: Lori Lehuanani Kaohimaunu (left). Honolulu-born and -raised, Lori works as a receptionist for a local real-estate firm; here she's taking a breather alongside an outrigger off famed Waikiki Beach. Lori's other hobbies include riding and basketball; she's not quite sure whether she wants to become a professional model or a make-up artist.





The Hana district of Maui is often called Heavenly Hana, mostly because of its scenic beauty; there's a waterfall at virtually every turn of a deliberately unimproved "highway." Cooling off in this cascade (inset) is Mary Whalen, a Florida-born flight attendant who has made the move to Maui.





Skiing? On snow? In Hawaii? It's true: An outfit called Ski Shop Hawaii will take you from the base to the top of the 13,796-foot volcano Mauna Kea on the Big Island (left), where snow fields persist from January through May. (Unlike the island's other major peak, the active volcano Mauna Loa, this one's dormant.) Below, surf's up at world-famous Waimea Bay on the northwest shore of Oahu. (If you go to the islands to take a crack at *that* sport, remember: There's not as much surf in the summer.)



Although she was born in Sacramento, 24-year-old Audria Wilson (right) attended Castle High School near her present home town of Kaneohe, on Oahu, going on to become model of the year at the John Robert Powers School of Hawaii. Audria's ambition is to be a top professional model; she told us one of the qualities she likes best in men is truthfulness. We'll be truthful and say that as far as we're concerned, Audria's tops already. At left, sunset fun at Kauai's Poipu Beach.





nowadays, teri peterson is content to pick and choose from fashion's ever-changing styles. someday she hopes to create a few

# GOING IN STYLE

PHOTOGRAPHY  
BY PHILLIP DIXON



*"I never expected nude modeling would be such hard work. We did a lot of shooting in Playa des Careyes in Mexico; five to eight hours a day in the scorching sun." Here Teri cools off in a cantina with a little help from a strolling guitarrista.*

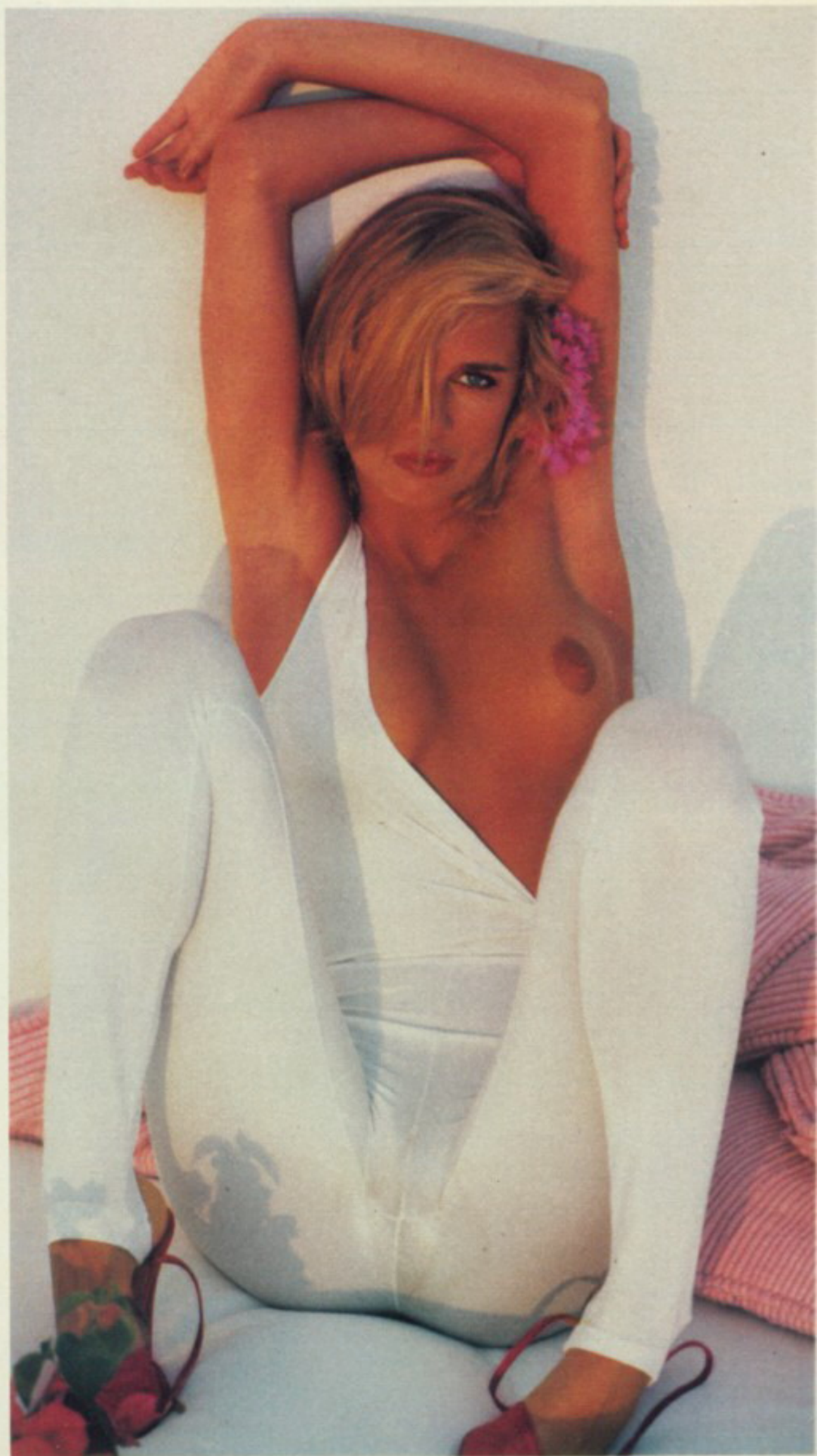




*"Sex, for me, anyway, is almost an artistic expression created by two people. Of course, it helps if you're in love. So far, I've been in love three times—once at 15, once at 18 and once at 20."*




ONE OF THE FIRST things you notice about Teri Peterson (that is, if you can shift your attention from her big, bewitching brown eyes) is the way she is dressed. It's a difficult style to categorize—she seems to favor colorful, loose, low-cut tops, leg-hugging Spandex pants and short cowboy boots. Or very short dresses. Very sexy, very stylish, very New Wave, always unconventional. And arresting as hell. We once saw her part the traffic on Sunset Boulevard with the ease of Moses directing tides in the Red Sea. "I really do enjoy creating my own fashions," she tells us, "a style that's different, my very own, and sort of a mixture of wild and conservative. I like looking somewhat bizarre, because I really don't care what people think." A native of California, one of four daughters ("All my sisters are beauties"), Teri likes to pick up on changing styles and trends—after all, California is the trend capital of the world. "I admit it," she says candidly. "I like to get into fads. But I generally pick and choose:



*"I like to 'fool around,' so to speak, in exotic, unusual places. On the beach, for example, or anywhere it's generally taboo. It's a lot more exciting that way."*







Certain fads appeal to me, others don't. I didn't get too deeply into roller skating, but I did go for disco and now I'm into New Wave—Blondie, The Pretenders, the B-52's. I like the beat and the sort of defiant attitude of the lyrics. I wonder what'll be next." Next on Teri's agenda are two all-consuming goals—first, to one day grace the cover of *Vogue* ("It's my favorite magazine. The fashions are terrific and the graphics are so, so stylish") and, second, to become a model and a fashion designer in Paris, so that someday her own personal style may become *the* trend. All of which is quite ambitious for a girl who admits to having had problems with shyness throughout most of her life. "I've always been exceedingly shy," she tells us. "When I was younger, I didn't think I was good-looking;

*"I love being photographed, because it really gives me a chance to let myself go. Being shot in the nude was exciting. I enjoy expressing myself to the camera."*



*"What kinds of guys do I like?  
I like a guy who knows how  
to handle himself but isn't too  
pushy. I like guys who know  
how to be romantic and I like  
being treated like a lady."*



I was left out a lot, too, so I became somewhat withdrawn, you might say. I'm gradually getting over it, though, but I still tend to be a bit shy when I meet people." Some of that may also stem from the fact that Teri comes from an extremely close-knit family, and with three sisters all approximately her age, she never had a real need to seek other close friendships. "My younger sister and I still go out together a lot," she says. "She's 19, so we're pretty



*"Romance works for me, but the guy's got to be open and sweet and not give me the feeling that the main thing in his mind is getting me into bed. That's not to say we won't, but it shouldn't be the main thing."*



much into the same things. Plus, she's just starting to become a model herself, so we've got a lot in common." A family trip to Tahiti—on Christmas of 1978—awakened Teri to the excitement of travel, and one of her dreams is to satisfy her wanderlust. "The first thing I plan to do with my new-found wealth, thanks to PLAYBOY, is invest in some real estate," she tells us. "And the second thing is travel, travel, travel!" Wherever she goes, we're certain she'll be going in style.

MISS JULY

PLAYBOY'S PLAYMATE OF THE MONTH



PLAYMATE DATA SHEET



NAME: Teri Peterson

BUST: 35 WAIST: 22 HIPS: 34

HEIGHT: 5'7" WEIGHT: 104 SIGN: Scorpio

BIRTH DATE: 11-6-59 BIRTHPLACE: Santa Monica, Calif.

GOALS: To be a model and actress, and to someday have my own modeling agency.

TURN-ONS: Sunny Days, the beach, exercising, high fashion

TURN-OFFS: phony people, fast-food restaurants, crowded places, wasting time,

FAVORITE MOVIES: a Star is Born, Manhattan,

Eyes of Laura Mars, films of the 1940s & 1950s

FAVORITE TV SHOWS: Real People, Mork & Mindy,  
60 minutes, Get Smart

FAVORITE MUSICIANS: Blondie, Barbra Streisand, B-52's

FAVORITE BOOKS: The Other Side of Midnight,  
The Exorcist, Tailwind.

FAVORITE FOODS: Chinese food, salads, fruit.

SECRET DREAM: To become a successful high-fashion model in Paris.



Biting my  
nails age 5



Hiding a grin  
age 13



Halloween as  
a Bunny age 18

# PLAYBOY'S PARTY JOKES

For years, the demands made on me by the nymphomaniac I was unlucky enough to marry were insatiable and exhausting," the man told the psychiatrist. "My wife was a sexual devil! But now, suddenly, she's become just about frigid. Have you encountered such a situation before, doctor?"

"Oh, yes," replied the shrink. "It's a phenomenon that my colleagues and I refer to informally as 'hell freezing over.'"

Our Unabashed Dictionary defines *hammock hump* as getting one's ass in a sling.



It's rumored that Alcoholics Anonymous may sponsor a spin-off group to be called Cocksman Confidential. The new organization would, of course, address itself to the problem of habitual dinking.

Our Unabashed Dictionary defines *endurance in bed* as sheet mettle.

Gerald, dear," fluted Lance, "I really think we might begin looking for one of those liberal clergymen who'd marry us."

"You silly thing!" hooted Gerald. "Why can't we just keep on living together?"

"Because," rejoined Lance, "I happen to have—well—sort of old-fashioned parents."

"I'm finished with Sylvia!" the fellow exclaimed to his buddy. "She broke down and told me she was bisexual—and who wants to screw only twice a year?"

When a hillbilly cocksman named Rollo  
Asked a girl as they sparked in the hollow,

"Did you know that my dong  
Measures nine inches long?"  
She replied, "That's a hard one to swallow!"

The spinster had taken her minister before the church vestry on a charge of seduction. "I wouldn't be doing this," she testified tearfully, "if, during the—the—the act, Reverend Cluttbuck hadn't insultingly kept chanting, 'Cleft of ages, rock for me!'"

Younger nurses were a natural target for the feisty male hospital patient, who took liberties whenever one was within reach. Finally, a girl in white lost her temper and snapped, "With your dirty mind and habits, you should be living in a whorehouse!"

"Come to think of it, honey," grinned the man, "at the prices you charge here, I could afford to."

Our Unabashed Dictionary defines *clitoral masturbation* as push-button sex.

Word has reached us about an innovative sperm bank that is packaging its product in special aerosol containers labeled HEIR SPRAY.

It was after the couple had dined  
That the fellow, becoming unkind,  
Told the girl, "To be blunt,  
You've your brains in your cunt!"  
So she gave him a piece of her mind.

"What are you doing now?" inquired the employment-agency interviewer.

"As the result of some—well—business difficulties," smiled the lady of distinctly easy virtue, "I am sort of, shall we say, between positions."



"My husband has a tremendous desire to perform cunnilingus on me," the woman told the sex therapist. "Isn't there some way it can be reduced?"

"You might fight fire with fire, as it were," suggested the pubic practitioner. "It's a bit drastic, but try rubbing mashed garlic on your pudendum every night."

Before long, the female consumee was back, weeping. "Didn't smearing garlic on your intimate area work?" inquired the therapist.

"You be the judge," sobbed the woman. "Now when Tony comes to bed, he's taken to bringing along a cruet of olive oil and a shaker of parmesan cheese!"

Heard a funny one lately? Send it on a postcard, please, to Party Jokes Editor, PLAYBOY, Playboy Bldg., 919 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago, Ill. 60611. \$50 will be paid to the contributor whose card is selected. Jokes cannot be returned.



D. diini

"Say, this is a nice light beer."

*dudley moore demonstrates  
that finding the girl  
of your dreams requires  
being at the proper place  
at the proper time*



**Become a Rock Star:** Beautiful women go crazy for rock stars; advantage here is that you don't even have to have any talent, particularly if you choose to be a New Wave musician.

**Hang Out at Nude Beaches:** You can't beat this view, but it's wise to keep abreast of tide movements. They don't know it, but I happen to be wearing a three-piece suit and ascot.

**S**ince we published that inspirational layout on Bo Derek, star of the movie "10," in March, many people have written to us, asking, "PLAYBOY, how do I go about finding a perfect 10?" For an answer to that pressing question, we solicited the services of Dudley Moore, who in the movie demonstrates his singular persistence in the pursuit of the perfect 10, and thus ought to know by now how to go. *(text concluded on page 234)*



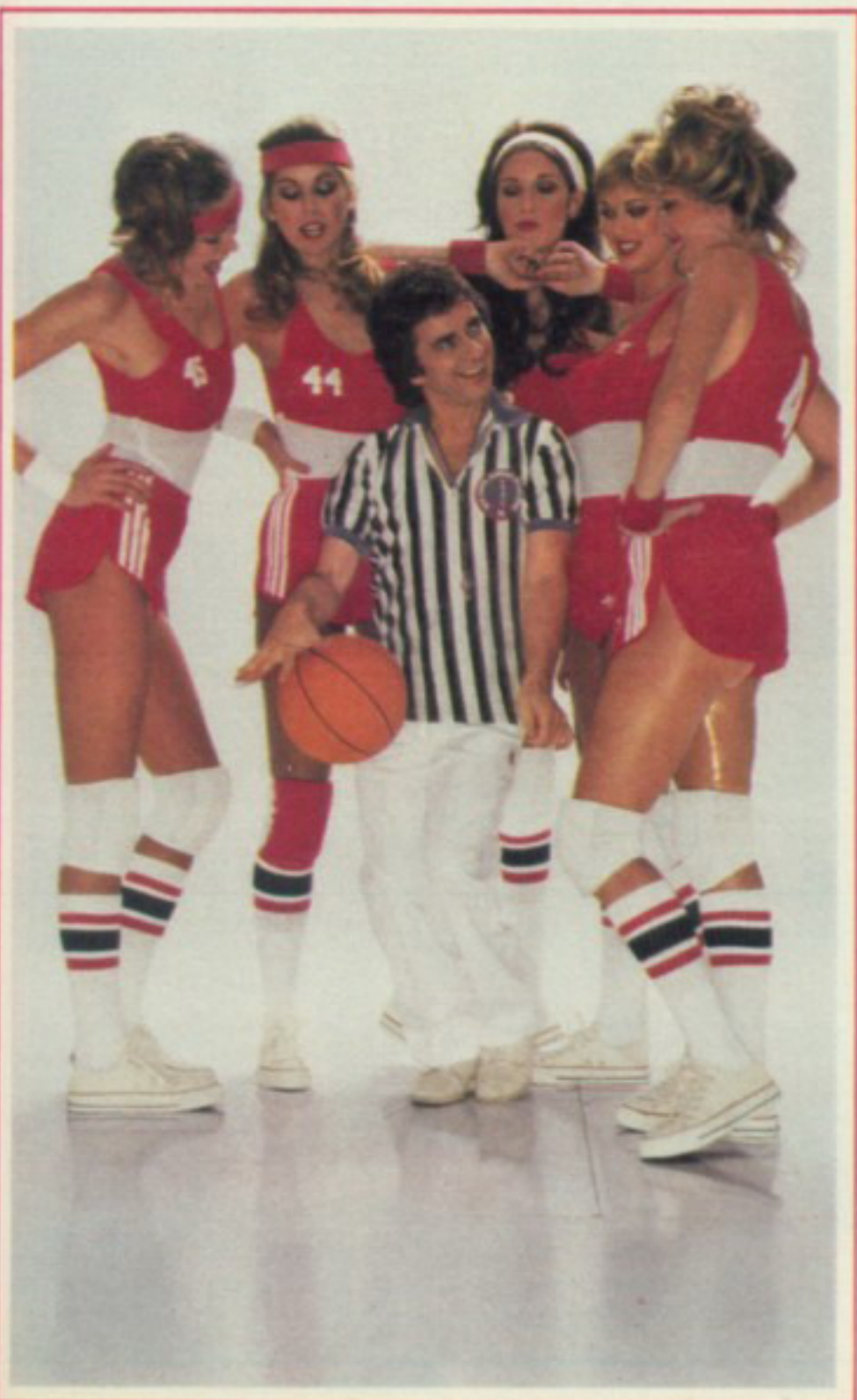
# TEN WAYS TO FIND A PERFECT 10







**Become a Hairdresser:** Buy a jump suit, call yourself Mr. Kenneth and open your own hair salon. As I always say, "Get lost in her tresses and you'll end up in her dresses." Or something like that. Anyway, the turnover is good and your customers will be so thrilled to discover that you're a heterosexual they'll be yours for the plucking. Remember "Shampoo"?



**Get a Job, Any Job, at a Lingerie Store:** How much can a pair of coveralls and a gallon of paint cost? Believe me, it's worth the investment. Another gimmick is to masquerade as a fire inspector—you can get a badge at any five-and-ten. Naturally, you'll have to check all the dressing rooms for fire-code violations. Check them 40 or 50 times.

**Coach an All-Female Basketball Team:** Keeping your eye on the ball during practice can be difficult in this situation, but then, who cares? As coach, not only are you a symbol of authority, you also get to hang around in the locker room before the game, during breaks and after the game; and during victory celebrations, you can pour beer down their T-shirts.





**Become a Film Director:** Here I am, directing my first big-budget feature, "Breasts from Outer Space," a sci-fi thriller based on a novel that I may one day write if I get around to it. The advantage to being director is that you have the authority to write yourself into all the bedroom scenes and shoot them as many times as you want.

**Hang Out in the Girls' Steam Room:** Most perfect 10s are obviously very concerned about being in shape; otherwise, they wouldn't be perfect 10s. Notice how I've subtly disguised myself to look just like a towel rack. I was so convincing I ended up in the laundry bin.



**Spend Time at a Girls' Gym:** For some reason, they printed this picture sideways. What's really happening here is that I am lifting her. Despite what they say, women are still very impressed by muscles. I have three or four that are sometimes visible in a good light.

**Pretend You're a Playboy Bunny:** A lot of guys ask me, "Dudley, how can I become a Playboy Bunny?" Believe it or not, it's actually quite simple, if you can get by the corset fitting. It's hard to pick me out in the photo—I'm third from the left.

**Become a PLAYBOY Photographer:** You got a Brownie camera? An Instamatic? A cardboard box with a hole in it? If you have any of those things, you can enter the wonderful world of photography. Here I am, attempting to catch the beauty of the female body on film. The fact that I ended up with 72 pictures of the ceiling is hardly worth mentioning, but what is these days?





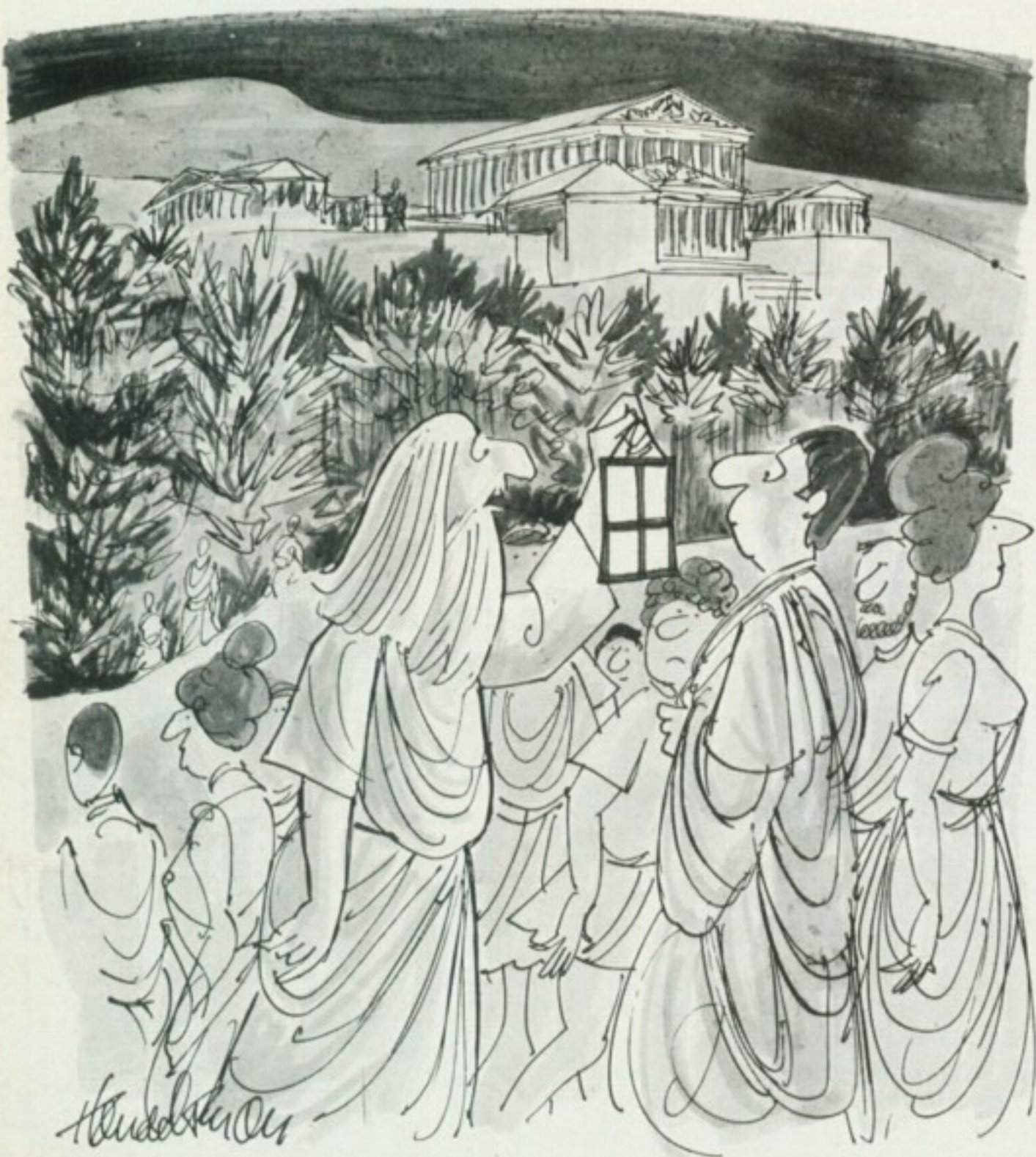
# THE PERFECT 10

(continued from page 152)

about it properly. We were not disappointed. Says Dudley:

"I must tell you straight off that a large part of me disapproves strongly of all this 10 rating business. However, the small part of me that is left over after the large part has had its say admits to a gleeful and insatiable interest. One drawback to the system seems to be that one man's 10 is another's 8½, though it is clear that in the realm of feminine aesthetics (or, as it is known in the profession, T & A), male assessments tend to converge. It may be wiser to rely for a 10 body on a Pommard '59. However, on those all-too-frequent occasions when the geometry of the female form beckons in the mind's eye and aches to be filled out with flesh in the space immediately abutting the body, the call must be acknowledged. So if and when you decide willy-nilly to go on this shallow

quest, you should obey a few basic rules: In preparation for the pursuit of the perfect 10, never let a 10's sublime beauty make you unduly nervous. Drooling is acceptable, as are panting, sweating, hives and various sneezing reactions; but weeping in the nude at her feet is not recommended. Remember, beauty is only skin-deep, which, in most cases, is a millimeter or less. Think about how she looks underneath that lovely soft skin—all bones and organs and disgusting squidgy things that we all have in common. Think not of her perfectly formed breasts, her silky thighs, her rosy nipples. Think instead of her liver, or her pancreas, or her incipient gallstones, her blocked colon. This will take a lot of the pressure off and make you thoroughly nauseated, a feeling not unlike love in some of its more subtle aspects. And, lastly, never have root-canal work done immediately prior to your first date. Thank you and good luck."



*"No, I don't need an honest man.  
What I'm trying to find now  
is a reliable dentist."*



Raymond E.

*"That's not what the judge meant by thumbscrews."*

WHAT ABOUT  
YOUR OTHER  
TWO WISHES?



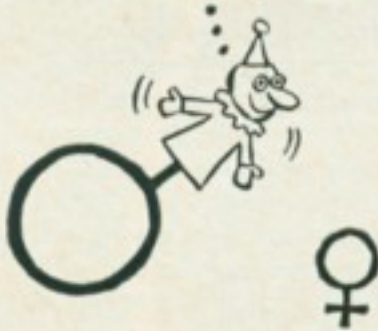
# SYMBOLIC SEX

more sprightly spoofings of the signs of our times  
humor By DON ADDIS

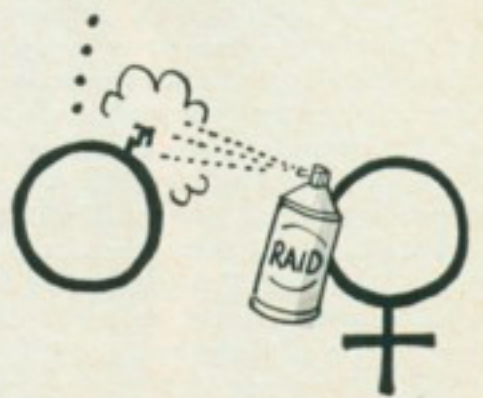
I UNDERSTAND YOU'RE  
INTO ORAL SEX!



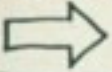
YOO HOO! LITTLE GIRL!



VERY FUNNY!



TOPLESS  
WAITRESSES



MAY I SERVE YOU,  
GENTLEMEN?



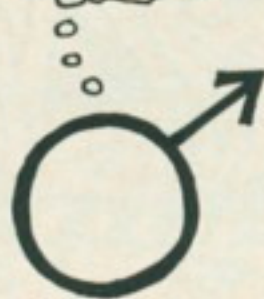
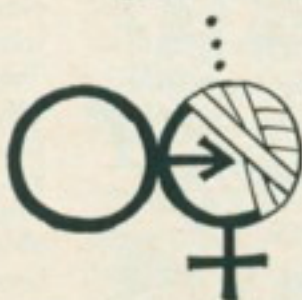
PUMPING IRON, HELL!  
IT'S FROM PUMPING LOUISE!



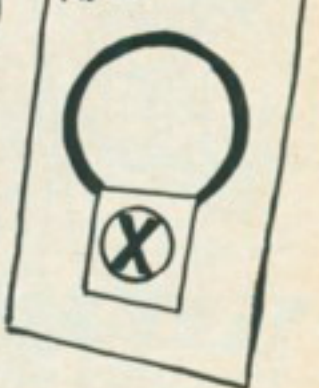
THERE MUST BE A BETTER  
WAY TO PRODUCE  
TEST-TUBE BABIES!



YOU'RE RIGHT! ACUPUNCTURE  
DOES EASE THE PAIN!



ADULT CINEMA



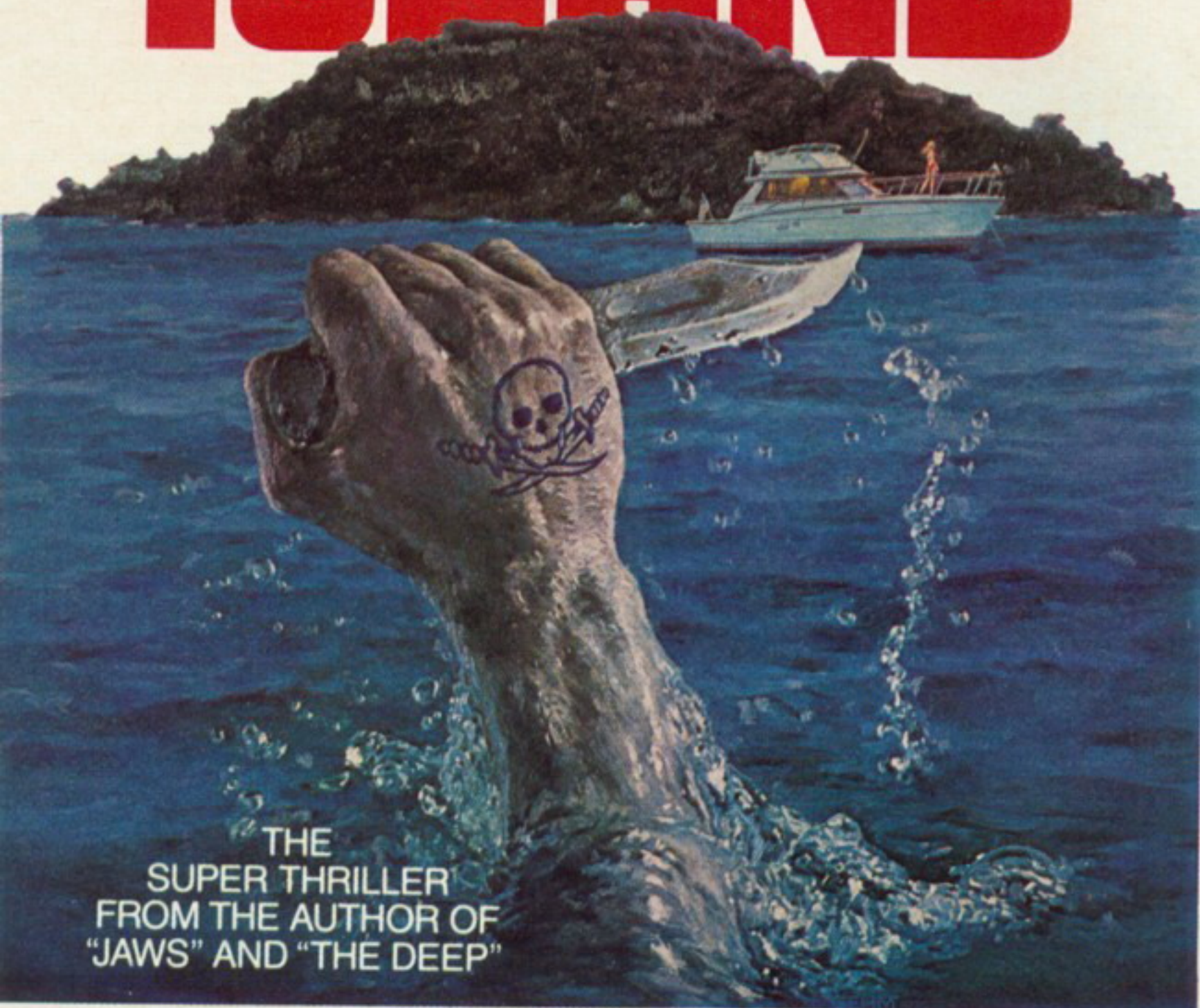




*"How about: 'The Surgeon General has determined that marijuana may or may not be dangerous to your health, depending on which authorities you believe?'"*

For three hundred years,  
a terrifying secret has been kept  
from the outside world.

# THE ISLAND



THE  
SUPER THRILLER  
FROM THE AUTHOR OF  
"JAWS" AND "THE DEEP"

A MICHAEL RITCHIE FILM A ZANUCK-BROWN Production "THE ISLAND"

Starring MICHAEL CAINE DAVID WARNER

Screenplay by PETER BENCHLEY Based on the novel "THE ISLAND" by PETER BENCHLEY

Music by ENNIO MORRICONE Produced by RICHARD D. ZANUCK and DAVID BROWN

Directed by MICHAEL RITCHIE Special Visual Effects by ALBERT WHITLOCK **R** RESTRICTED  
UNDER 17 REQUIRES ACCOMPANYING PARENT OR ADULT GUARDIAN

**DOLBY STEREO**  
IN SELECTED THEATRES

Read the BANTAM BOOK PANAVISION® A UNIVERSAL PICTURE 

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# The Trimline telephone puts the whole phone in your hand.



It's the perfect bedroom phone. The dial and the disconnect button are in the handset. So you can stay in bed and make as many calls as you want and never reach back to the base. Not to dial. Not to hang up between calls.

Its compact size is just right for your night table. And you can choose from a variety of optional cord lengths.



It's perfect for convenience and good looks. The dial lights up so you can see what you're doing at night. And you can choose from 10 decorator colors, including new rust and chocolate brown.

Most colors are available with rotary or Touch-Tone® calling.

It's the ultimate in convenience. Everything you need to make call after call is in your hand.

And you know you can rely on your Trimline® phone. It's made by Western Electric with all the reliability you expect from genuine Bell products.

Get the Trimline phone that's just right for you at your Bell PhoneCenter Store. And put the whole phone in your hand.

 **trimline**  
by Western Electric



**IT'S FOR YOU**

# PLAYBOY POTPOURRI

people, places, objects and events of interest or amusement

## HOT FOR THE WILDERNESS

There's a long, long trail awinding into the spectacular back country of Yellowstone Park, but backpacking there is only half the fun, because hidden in the wilderness are at least three natural hot springs that only you and the folks who run Yellowstone Wilderness Guides, P.O. Box 446, Red Lodge, Montana 59068, will know the location of. Eight days of hiking in August or September costs \$440 to \$520 (plus air fare), depending on the size of your group (maximum of six), and, of course, that includes all provisions. Bathing suits are optional.



## SHORT STOPPERS

The old saying "When you've got it, flaunt it" could very well apply to girls who squeeze their posteriors into Show-Off Shorts; sexy, stretch Lycra supershort pro-football-type pants available in a variety of shiny colors, including red, green, silver, white, burgundy and black. To order one for a shapely friend, send her size (petite, small or medium), plus the color selection and \$15.95, to Viking Fashions International, P.O. Box 348, Yonkers, New York 10710. No fatties need apply.



## CHOCOLATE CHEW

*Chocolate News*, "the first publication devoted to the chocolate lover," is rolling off the press; and after scanning issue one of the newsletter, we can confirm that all the news that's zits to print is right there in chocolate-scented type. A year's subscription (six issues) is only \$9.95 (\$12.95 outside the U. S.) sent to *Chocolate News*, P.O. Box 5090, F.D.R. Station, New York, New York 10022. After you've read it, you'll want to lick your fingers.



## FLYING RIGHT

The fly is one of the fastest-flying insects there is and one pair can produce billions of those disease-toting buzzers in one season. If that's not reason enough to arm yourself with a Flyshooter bug gun, then think of the fly as sport, with just you and your trusty plastic pistol stalking an elusive prey. The price for a red, yellow or blue Flyshooter is only \$3 sent to Daddy's Toys, P.O. Box 5338, Concord, California 94524. Draw!



### WILD KINGDOM

Do you spend evenings staring into the eyes of your poodle? Is the last pussy you stroked a neighbor's cat? Then listen up, lonely animal fanciers, because Single Pet Lovers, an agency operating out of P.O. Box 487, La Guardia, New York 11371, may give you a new leash on life. After filling out S.P.L.'s application form (and attaching a check for \$25), you'll begin receiving bi-monthly descriptions of members. The rest is up to you. There's no guarantee, however, that whoever you decide to date won't be a dog.



### SHADY BUSINESS

The tiltable contraption our model's wearing on her head is called a Spot of Shade, but protecting her from the rays of Old Sol isn't its only function. Each Spot has been sprayed with a special paint so you can chalk any message you like on its blackboard-type surface. Nice, eh? And the price of \$6, postpaid, sent to Spot of Shade, P.O. Box 27728, Tempe, Arizona 85282, is easy to take, too. We'll be glad to stay and help erase her blackboard.

### PLENTY OF PULL

Herbert Allen is a man with a mission; after years of retrieving crumbled and broken corks from the 6000 vintage wines he keeps in his cellar, Allen decided to invent a foolproof corkscrew. The result is the Screwpull—a deceptively simple heavy plastic device with a Teflon-coated extra-long screw that grips the most recalcitrant cork and slides it like butter from the bottle. Screwpulls are available from Schaefer's, 9965 Gross Point Road, Skokie, Illinois 60076, for \$13.50 each, postpaid. They're a real uncorker.



### READ 'EM, COWBOY

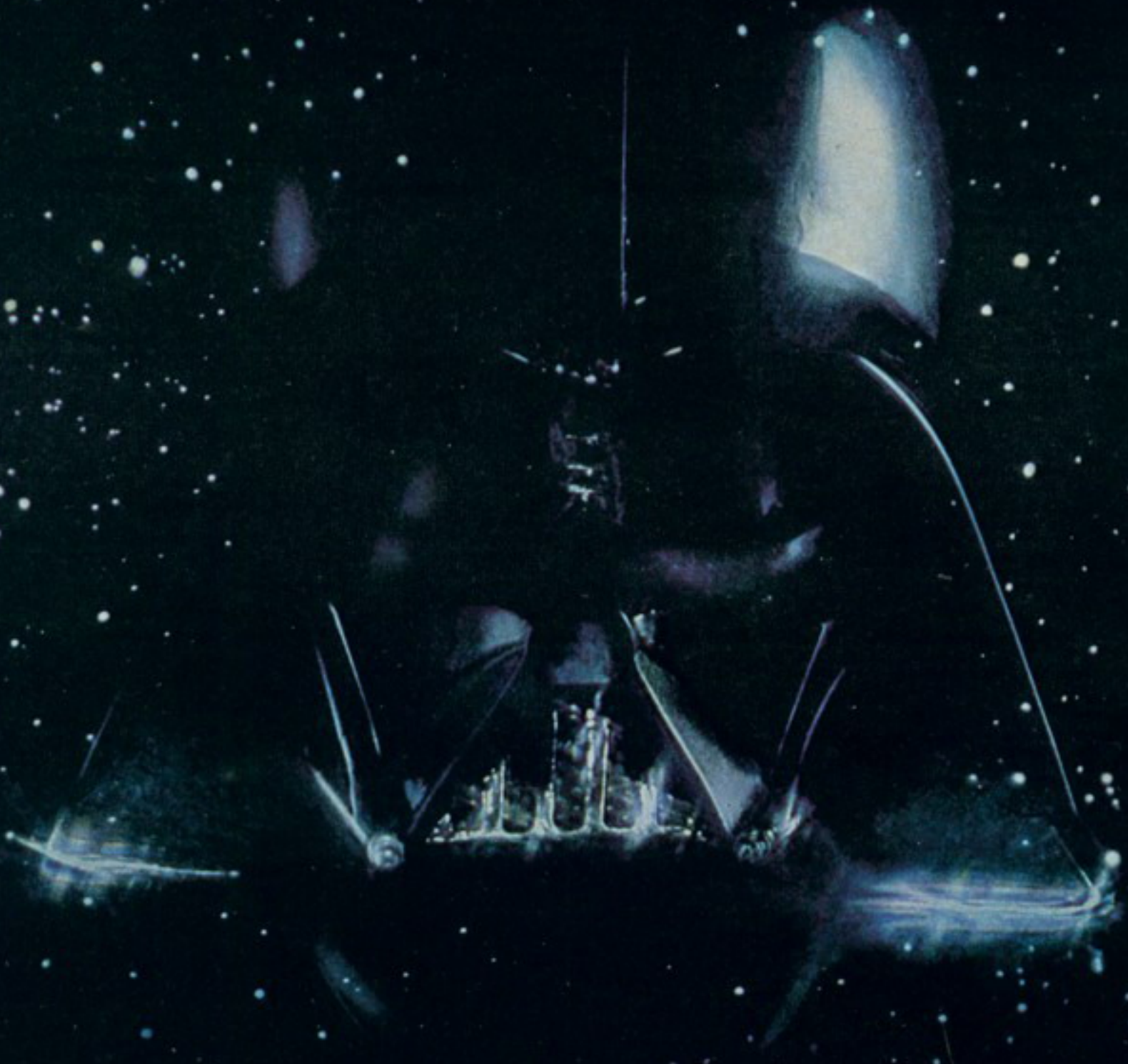
As we all know, boots and saddles no longer belong in just the old corral. Cowboy clothes and gear have come off the range and into our everyday lives with a vengeance; boots are being paired with business suits and wild and woolly snap-front yolk-shouldered shirts are showing up under \$300 sports jackets. To help you keep on top of this thundering herd of styles, Sandra Kauffman has just written *The Cowboy Catalog* (Clarkson N. Potter's the publisher) that's available in hard- (\$22.50) and softcover (\$10). Saddle up, pardner, and read.



### GETTING CREAMED

If you're seeking homemade ice cream at any price, there's the Minigel, an Italian-made machine that cranks out a quart of creamy-smooth ice cream, fresh-fruit sorbet or sherbet in about 15 minutes without the hassle of ice cubes or salt. Now for the bad news: A Minigel costs \$675 sent to Williams-Sonoma, P.O. Box 3792, San Francisco, California 94119, a purveyor of expensive culinary goodies. They also have a catalog—at least *it's* free.

THE STAR WARS SAGA CONTINUES



STAR  
**THE  
EMPIRE  
STRIKES BACK**  
WARS

Starring

MARK HAMILL · HARRISON FORD · CARRIE FISHER  
BILLY DEE WILLIAMS · ANTHONY DANIELS

Co-starring DAVID PROWSE · KENNY BAKER · PETER MAYHEW · FRANK OZ

Directed by

IRVIN KERSHNER

Produced by

GARY KURTZ

Executive Producer

GEORGE LUCAS

Screenplay by

LEIGH BRACKETT and LAWRENCE KASDAN

Story by

GEORGE LUCAS

Music by

JOHN WILLIAMS



ORIGINAL SOUNDTRACK ON RSO RECORDS

NOVELIZATION FROM BALLANTINE BOOKS

DOLBY STEREO

PG PARENTAL GUIDANCE SUGGESTED  
SOME MATERIAL MAY NOT BE SUITABLE FOR CHILDREN



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Now in Your Galaxy



*"And now, by virtue of the authority vested in me as captain, I unmarry us."*



**Boobs Tube**

Her teeth are white, her hair is blonde and she's the winner of our celebrity breast award this month. You'll find LONI ANDERSON on a Quasar or any other TV set every week on WKRP in Cincinnati.



BETTY BURKE GALELLA

**The Best from Your Show of Shows**

Although we don't live in California, we're sure people don't go into hot tubs dressed as SID CAESAR is here for a stint on the NBC show *Pink Lady*. We're sorry to say that these aren't the bee's knees.



**Strange Barfellows**

You won't see MIKHAIL BARYSHNIKOV, JOHN TRAVOLTA and SEAN CONNERY hanging out together every day. Travolta invited friends to hear Mickey Gilley sing at an L.A. club. Gilley's Texas saloon is the site of John's movie *Urban Cowboy*.



SAM EMERSON / CALIFORNIA FEATURES INT'L





### Praise the Lord and Pass the Grammys

Born-again BOB was spotted recently sharing the good news with RICKIE LEE JONES, who had some of her own: They were both Grammy winners this year. Rickie Lee's *Chuck E.* looks in on Dylan's old constituency—the marginal types—while Bob gets comfy with his new teeth and his tux. The times, they are certainly a-changin'.



### No Ring Around the Collar

Even Gloria Vanderbilt can't fit a pair of jeans this snugly. After Ivory Snow dropped MARILYN CHAMBERS, she decided to give up the laundromat altogether by getting painted into her clothes at a recent manufacturers' exhibit in London.

LONDON NEWS SERVICE / TRANSWORLD

### Where Have All the Rhinestones Gone?

This report just in from the fashion trenches: The Eighties are not shaping up at all. We have proof when the two titans of glitter, ELTON JOHN and ROD STEWART (with wife ALANA), hang up their rock-'n'-roll shoes for basic black.



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LARRY COYNE

### Tennis Balls

This may not be the textbook way to return a serve, but it's guaranteed to unnerve even the toughest opponent. We're not sure if tennis ace JIMMY CONNORS is shouting with joy or pain, but he did manage to get hold of himself in time.

## NEXT MONTH:



DEREK



HAWAIIANS



FOOTBALL



FANNY

**"THE ABIDING MYSTERY OF RONALD REAGAN"**—THE NOMINATION IS ALL BUT WRAPPED UP. HOW DID THAT HAPPEN, AND WHAT'S HE ALL ABOUT? A KEEN POLITICAL OBSERVER FROM CALIFORNIA GIVES US A CLOSE-UP LOOK AT THE EX-LEFT-WING MOVIE ACTOR TURNED RIGHT-WING PRESIDENTIAL CANDIDATE—BY **ROBERT SCHEER**

**"FANNY, BEING THE TRUE HISTORY OF THE ADVENTURES OF FANNY HACKABOUT-JONES"**—WHAT WOULD *FANNY HILL* HAVE BEEN LIKE IF FANNY HERSELF HAD WRITTEN IT FROM A FEMINIST VIEWPOINT? GREAT FUN, JUDGING FROM THIS NEW NOVEL, A SURPRISING DEPARTURE FOR **ERICA JONG**

**"PLAYBOY'S PRO FOOTBALL PREVIEW"**—BEFORE YOU KNOW IT, IT'LL BE TIME TO PLACE YOUR BETS FOR THE SUPER BOWL. **ANSON MOUNT** TELLS YOU WHO'LL BE THERE

**"WAHINES OF HAWAII"**—THIS MONTH, WE TELL YOU WHERE TO GO IN THE ISLANDS. NEXT MONTH, WE SHOW YOU SOME OF THE LADIES WITH WHOM YOU'D LIKE TO SPEND YOUR SUMMER VACATION IN THE 50TH STATE

**"THE VERY PERSONAL PLANE"**—THIS MAY BE THE EPITOME OF THE DO-IT-YOURSELF MOVEMENT: KITS WITH WHICH TO BUILD YOUR OWN AIRCRAFT—BY **RALPH SEELEY**

**"TEN KINDS OF WOMEN TO AVOID AT ALL COSTS"**—DON'T SAY WE DIDN'T WARN YOU, GUYS: NEVER DATE A WOMAN WHO DECORATES WITH SNOOPY PICTURES, AND OTHER USEFUL TIPS FOR AVOIDING HEARTACHE—BY **HARRY STEIN**

**"BODACIOUSLY BO"**—YOU SAW HER IN *PLAYBOY* FIRST. NOW COME MORE PICTURES OF THE FABULOUS **BO DEREK**, BY HER PHOTOGRAPHER HUSBAND, **JOHN**

**"THE DOOBIE BROTHERS: WHERE ROCK HAS ROLLED"**—LIKE OTHER REBELS OF THE SIXTIES, THE BOYS HAVE GROWN UP AND GONE STRAIGHT—BY **JOHN ESKOW**

**WILLIAM SHOCKLEY**, THE NOBEL PRIZE-WINNING SCIENTIST, DEFENDS HIS CONTROVERSIAL (TO SAY THE LEAST) THEORIES ON RACIAL SUPERIORITY AND SPERM BANKS IN AN INFLAMMATORY **PLAYBOY INTERVIEW**