

PLAYBOY

ENTERTAINMENT FOR MEN

DECEMBER 1980 • \$3.00

**GEORGE C. SCOTT
INTERVIEWED:
A PROBING
CONVERSATION
WITH THE
LAST ANGRY
MAN IN SHOW
BUSINESS**

Bunny Birthday

A Pictorial
Celebration of
20
Glorious
Years

**GALA
CHRISTMAS
ISSUE**

**SEX
STARS
OF 1980**

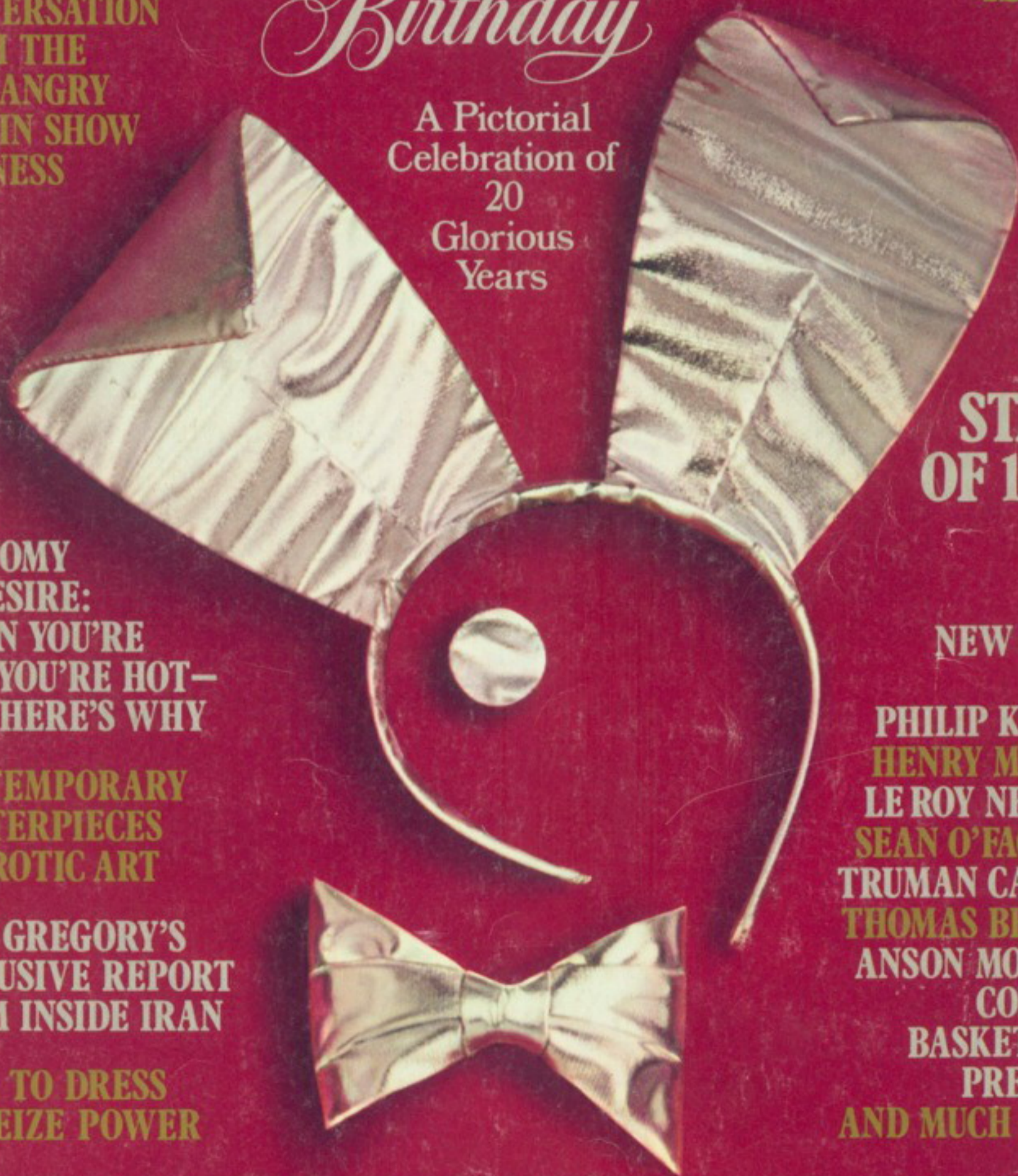
**THE
ANATOMY
OF DESIRE:
WHEN YOU'RE
HOT, YOU'RE HOT—
AND HERE'S WHY**

**CONTEMPORARY
MASTERPIECES
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**DICK GREGORY'S
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**HOW TO DRESS
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PREVIEW
AND MUCH MORE**



THE WORLD OF PLAYBOY

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



Above, Hef hugs a longtime friend, actress Ursula Andress, beaming with what may be pride—she recently gave birth to a baby boy, whose father (Harry Hamlin) is barely visible at right.

FOURTH ANNUAL MIDSUMMER JAMMIE JAM: A NIGHTIE NIGHT TO REMEMBER

In Hollywood, most traditions die fast. Not so Hugh M. Hefner's Midsummer Night's Dream pajama party at Playboy Mansion West, a significant holiday on the L.A. party circuit. At this year's bash, a record 500 guests turned out, wearing sleepwear, natch—it's required dress for the event. Below, a tent over the pool area creates an arena for pajama games.



At left, Hef checks in with Patty Hearst, in her gridiron nightshirt. Patty's currently completing her autobiography. At right, Cicely Tyson and producer James Komack, who arrived with his wife in matching neck braces after an auto mishap. Komack, who created *Welcome Back, Kotter* and *The Courtship of Eddie's Father* for TV, is producing his first theatrical film, *Fool Proof*.



LIFE IS A CABARET AT L.A. CLUB

Above, Hef shows up to reopen the renovated Cabaret of the Los Angeles Playboy Club. Check out the Bunnies—the Club's not the only thing that's changed. The new frilly costumes are worn only by Bunnies in the Cabaret show lounges soon to be a feature at most Playboy Clubs.

OK, BACHELOR NUMBER ONE, WHAT'S YOUR IDEA OF A DREAM DATE?

June 1980 Playmate Ola Ray toasts superstar George Benson in a promotional film for George's new album, *Give Me the Night*, which is the first release from producer Quincy Jones's Qwest label.



THE WORLD OF PLAYBOY

DANITA JO SHAPES UP

Twentieth Anniversary Bunny Danita Jo Fox and fitness expert Mark Rawhouser, below, test Nautilus gear at grand opening of the Lake Geneva Playboy Resort's \$1,500,000 Fitness and Racquet Center, which features a fitness-monitoring program to reduce health risks.



PLAYMATE UPDATE: UNIQUE MONIQUE TURNS IN A JOB WELL DONE

In *Motel Hell* (above), 1979 Playmate of the Year Monique St. Pierre embarks on a kinky sex holiday at an inn whose host uses guests (including September 1978 Playmate Rosanne Katon, to her left) to, uh, beef up sausage production at his packing house. Here again, Monique as Playmate, right.



GOOD SPORT

Roger Kahn peers over E. P. Dutton's *Best Sports Stories* annual, which includes his May 1979 PLAYBOY article, *Past Their Prime*, a look at aging athletes. Kahn also wrote the recently released Playboy paperback *But Not to Keep*.



WHEN IN ROME...

When Mel Brooks humbly accepted the task of filming *The History of the World Part I*, he enlisted a little help from his friend Hef, who plays himself at the annual Temple of Eros orgy in ancient Rome. Here's Hef on the set beside photography director Woody Omens.



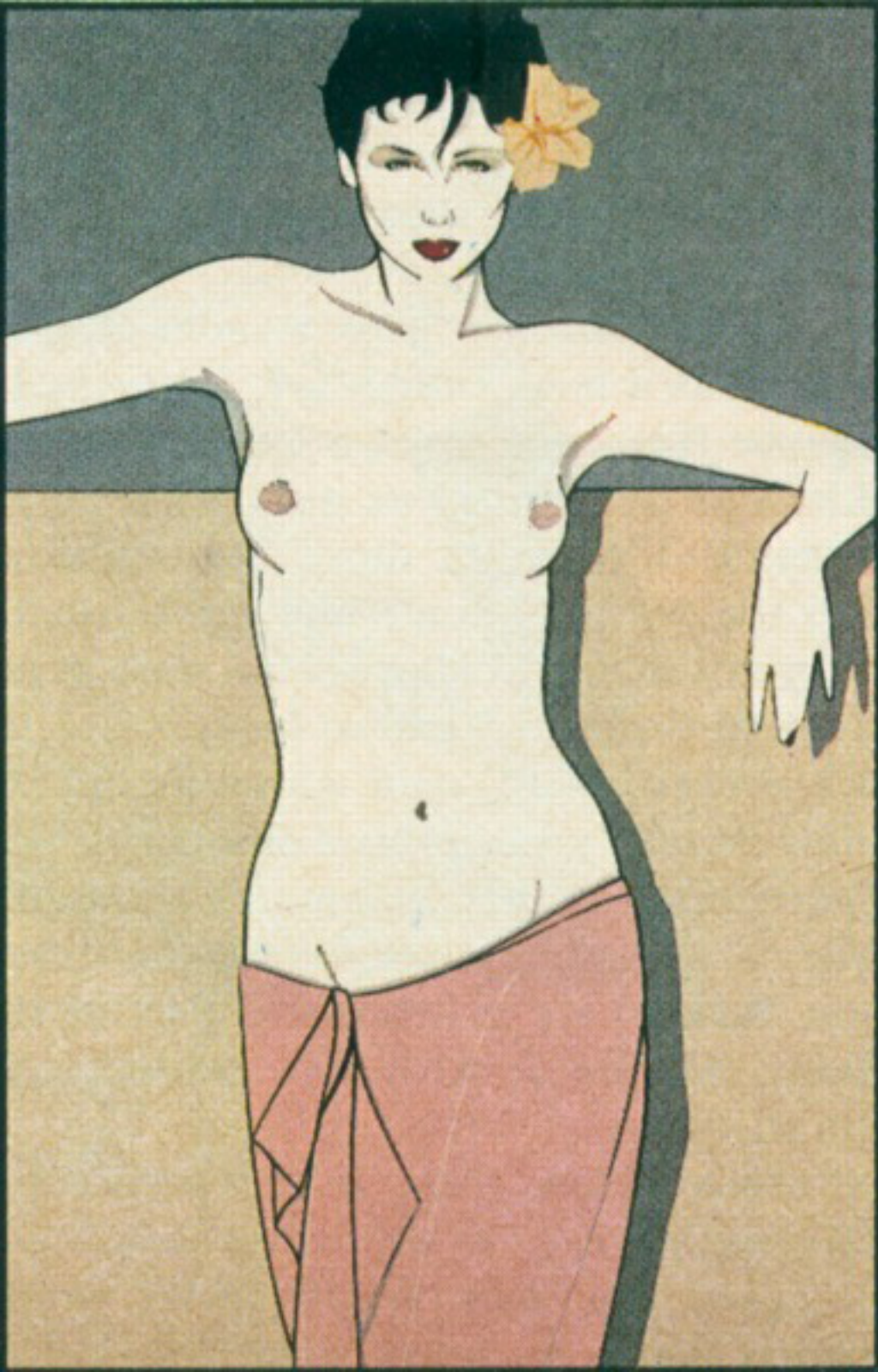
AND NOW, FROM THE FLOOR....

Among the celebs (Willie Nelson, Lauren Bacall) at the Democratic Convention, who was most often interviewed? Some say Illinois alternate delegate Christie Hefner (above), who headed up the drive for a liberal plank on abortion.

JAPANESE YEN FOR PLAYMATES

East met West and liked what it saw when eight Playmates showed up for PLAYBOY Japan's fifth anniversary. Flanking hosts of *The 11 PM Show* (Japan's *Tonight*) are, from left, Michele Drake, Sylvie Garant, Candy Loving, Liz Glazowski, Vicky McCarty, Denise McConnell, Louann Fernald and Missy Cleveland.





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Reggie Jackson

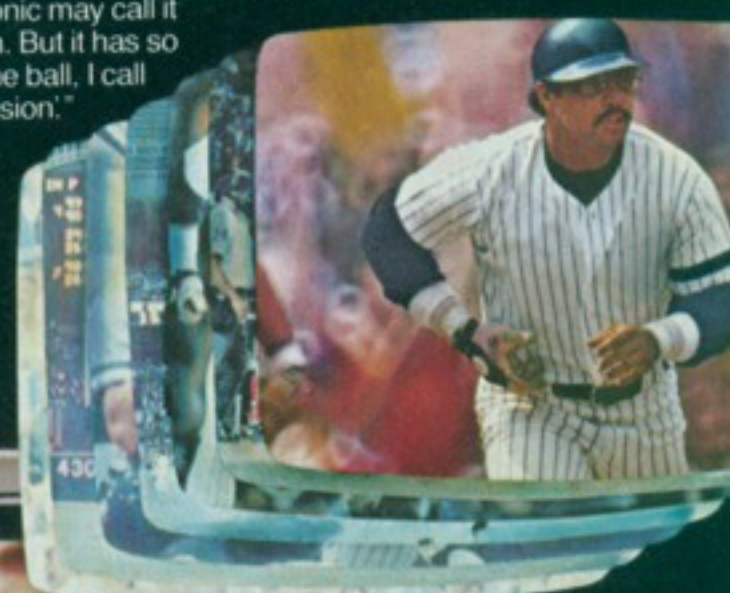
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Bunny Birthday

an affectionate tribute to the playboy club's most enduring attraction; 14 pages of memorable cottontails, past and present



SHE'S BEEN CALLED a sex symbol, a girl scout, an Occidental geisha, a "good girl dressed as a bad woman," "pure sin on sight," the embodiment of a perpetual male erotic fantasy. Her working uniform is arguably the world's most recognized. She was born 20 years ago. She's the Playboy Bunny, and ever since that memorable night in February 1960, she has been the subject of curiosity—then, and now, often manifested in goggle-eyed stares—and controversy. Back in 1960, purse-lipped Mrs. Grundys feared that the mere sight of these shapely young ladies would corrupt the morals of their sons. In 1980, militant feminists, some of them equally grim-visaged, complain that the Bunnies themselves are the victims of some sort of sexist corruption.

Still, the *(text continued on page 260)*

The Bunny now and then: On the opening page, three Los Angeles Bunnies (from left), Wanda Huizenga, Betsy LeVeille and C. J. Mobley, in the new cabaret costume to be worn in Playboy Club showrooms. This page, top: Hugh M. Hefner surrounded by some of the Bunnies from the early days of the Chicago Playboy Club, several of whom subsequently became Playmates of the Month. By the end of its first month of operation, the Club, at 116 East Walton (above), had already entertained 16,800 keyholders and guests.



Note the collarless, cuffless Bunny costumes modeled by June "The Bosom" Wilkinson (left) and Cynthia Maddox (below) during the infancy of the Chicago Club. June, an actress, was a hit on TV's *Playboy's Penthouse*; Cynthia was the magazine's Assistant Cartoon Editor in the early Sixties.



Miss December 1958, Joyce Nizzari (left), took advantage of her travel opportunities to Bunny-hop through the Miami, Chicago and New Orleans Clubs. Our 1963 Playmate of the Year, June Cochran (below), was Miss Indiana in both Miss Universe and Miss World competitions.



Playboy Clubs earned a reputation as showbiz' biggest talent incubator with early bookings of such performers as (below, from left) George Carlin, Professor Irwin Corey and Dick Gregory, the first black comic to break the color barrier (here shown with Hefner at the Chicago Club).





Carrie Radison, Miss June 1957 (above left), and Terri Kimball, Miss May 1964 (above center), were two more cottontails on PLAYBOY centerfolds; the photo of Kelly Collins (above right) was featured on the cover of the Bunny training manual. November 1960 Playmate Joni Mattis (left), a Bunny in Chicago, came to us as a model for Playboy's Penthouse, later served on the staff of *Playboy After Dark* and is now a social secretary at Playboy Mansion West; Bunny Christa Speck (below), Miss September 1961, is married to Hollywood producer Marty (*Middle Age Crazy*) Krofft.



Bunny Birthday

To celebrate the Chicago Club's second birthday, a key-shaped cake for a Michigan Avenue cop, delivered by Bunny Pat Higgenbotham.





Reviewing the troops (above): Hef checks out new Bunny-costume developments at the Playboy Mansion in Chicago. At upper left, key-holder Johnny Carson and Manhattan cotton-tails in one of TV's first Bunny-spoof sketches, telecast in April 1963. It's a genre that remains popular to this day. At lower left, Steve Allen receiving televised instruction in the Bunny Dip from Playmate/Bunny Sheralee Conners of the New York hutch. Below, June 1963 Playmate Connie Mason, who was a Bunny in Miami and Chicago, and whose daughter Elise later became a Bunny in our New York Club.



Miss August 1964, China Lee (above), got so good at being a Bunny that she trained girls for Club openings in several cities; in 1963, she pitched the Bunny Baseball team to a no-hit victory in the Broadway Show League. Later on, she retired to become the wife of comic Mort Sahl. An unknown writer named Gloria Steinem (below left), calling herself Marie Ochs, landed a Bunny job in New York to write an exposé for Show magazine; Lauren Hutton (below right) was yet to become famous when she table-hopped in our East 59th Street digs in 1963.



Bunny Birthday





Three of the stars of PLAYBOY's August 1964 *Bunnies of Chicago* pictorial: Sharon Rogers (above left), Kai Brendlinger (above right) and Marika Lukacs (below left). Both Sharon and Kai appeared on the magazine's centerfold—Sharon in January 1964, Kai in November of that year; Budapest-born Marika never did, but she obviously possessed some of the qualifications. She also trounced many keyholders at bumper pool.



Cartoonists throughout the world have enjoyed a 20-year romance with the Bunny as subject; a 1964 example appears above. Below, Bunnies Candis Eayrs and Marjie Martin pose poolside at our Jamaica Club-Hotel.





When the London Club opened in 1966, photographers snapped Hef and friends in Hyde Park (right). One of the first British Bunnies was Dolly Read (below), Miss May 1966, now the wife of comedian Dick Martin and a popular TV game-show guest.



Bunny Birthday



Princess Margaret gets her first glimpse of Bunnies at 1967's Dockland Settlements Ball in London's Hotel Savoy (above). Montreal Bunny Majken Haugedal (below) became our Playmate of the Month in October 1968.

Relaxing in the London Club (below) are Victor Lowmes, now President of Playboy Clubs International, Inc., and actress Joanna Pettet, one of many celebrities who have frequented the hutch. At bottom, Astrid Schulz (Miss September 1964) has her cuffs autographed by Beatle George Harrison in the Los Angeles Club as Apple recording artist Jackie Lomax looks on.





Another Jet Bunny, Carole Green, poses on Hefner's elliptical bed aboard the Big Bunny (above); Carole's sister Cathy was a San Francisco Bunny. Marilyn Cole (below), our Playmate of the Year for 1973, discarded her Bunny ears and tail in favor of a public-relations position at the London Club, her home hutch.



April 1967 Playmate Gwen Wong (above) alternated her duties at the Los Angeles Club with those of a Jet Bunny flight attendant aboard Hefner's customized stretch DC-9, the Big Bunny. Below, five members of the crew of Jet Bunnies who accompanied Hef on a trip to Europe and Africa in 1970 pause for a few moments of sight-seeing in Piazza San Marco, Venice.



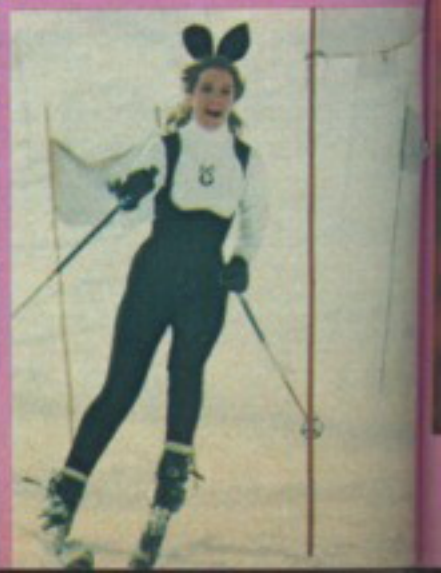


Above left, PLAYBOY artist extraordinaire LeRoy Neiman sketches our first Bunny of the Year, 1970's Gina Byrams; above right, looking nothing like she does with Blondie, is Deborah Harry, who did a 1970 stint in the New York Club. Below is December 1968 Playmate/Bunny Cynthia Myers, a star of the film *Beyond the Valley of the Dolls*.

Bunny Birthday



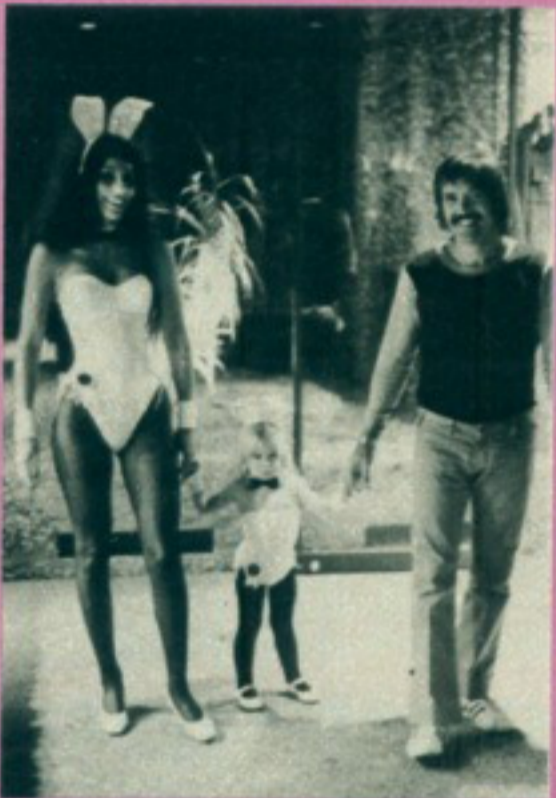
Playmate/Bunny Karen Christy (above), a former Hefner girlfriend featured in Gay Talese's best seller *Thy Neighbor's Wife*, is now married to Baltimore Colts linebacker Ed Simonini. Oops (below left): Kathie Witt's waterlogged cottontail drags her Bunny bikini bottom down in Miami's Biscayne Bay. Below right, 1971 Bunny of the Year Cheryl Lee, in Snow Bunny gear, tries Playboy's Great Gorge ski slopes.





Miss October 1969, Jean Bell (left), an actress (*The Choirboys*) who was once linked romantically with Richard Burton, and Ava Cherry (right), who appeared with David Bowie's singing group, really were Bunnies; Farrah Fawcett (above) faked it for a 1971 TV movie, *The Feminist and the Fuzz*, opposite David (Good Morning America) Hartman.

Below is another view of Cheryl Lee, the Chicago cottontail who was crowned Bunny of the Year for 1971. During her reign, she was much in demand for personal and TV appearances.



Carol Vitale (below) has been a Bunny in Miami, a Playmate (July 1974) and a PLAYBOY cover girl (August 1972); in *Sammy Somebody*, she played—a Bunny.

Ringers in cottontails: Above, Cher, Chastity and Sonny Bono during an engagement at Lake Geneva; below, Bunny Geraldine and Bing Crosby on an episode of *The Flip Wilson Show* on TV.





We found the generously endowed Janet Lupo (right) working as a Bunny at our Great Gorge Resort and Country Club and—no fools, we—quickly rushed her onto the gatefold of our November 1975 issue.



Above, a scene from 1973's televised Bunny of the Year pageant, at which Lake Geneva's Coni Hugel succeeded Los Angeles' Ruthy Ross. Below, five Bunnies visit Tokyo's Yasukuni Shrine on a 1973 good-will visit to Japan, where they boosted Playboy Products—and scouted territory for the subsequent openings of four Clubs.



Victoria Cunningham, Miss April 1975 (below), was discovered working in our Los Angeles Club; she later became a Jet Bunny and our March 1976 cover girl.



The Smothers Brothers, Dick and Tom, borrow Bunny ears from twins Glenda and Brenda Lott during a 1974 appearance at our Great Gorge resort (above). Below, Hef and Saturday Night Live's Gilda Radner, Jane Curtin and Laraine Newman pose for his 1977 gig as its host.



Lake Geneva Bunny Barbara Sawyer (below), interviewed for our Bunnies of '75 feature published in November of that year, told us she'd taken up belly dancing to improve her stomach muscles. They look just fine to us, thanks.



Bunny Birthday



Angie Chester (above left), Bunny of the Year 1974, is now a professional dancer. When Beth Martin won the silver ears of Bunny of the Year 1975 (above right), Groucho Marx was there to wish her well. Actress and L.A. Bunny Maria Richwine (below left) played Buddy's wife in *The Buddy Holly Story*.



A St. Louis Bunny, Patti McGuire (above left), became Miss November 1976, Playmate of the Year for 1977—and wed tennis ace Jimmy Connors. Lynne Moody (above right, as a Los Angeles Bunny) was Alex Haley's great-grandma in TV's *Roots*. L.A. Bunny Hope Olson (below) was Miss October 1976.



Chicago cottontails in 1975 picketed on behalf of Bunny lib, including the right to date keyholders—and won.



Yurika Aoki welcomes keyholders to the Tokyo Club (right); below, twins Moira (left) and Sheila Stone, who have worked in both the Chicago and the Dallas Clubs.



At right, Bunny Louise Palmer gives Britain's Queen Elizabeth a daisy at 1978's Epsom Downs Derby Day. Below, at the Los Angeles Club, Dorothy Stratten, whose reign as Playmate of the Year was tragically cut short last summer.

Chicago's Candace Collins (above) abandoned Bunnydom for modeling after appearing as Miss December 1979. Chicago hutchmate Venice Kong (below) is the daughter and niece of former Jamaica cottontails Barbara and Paula Anderson.





When the Playboy Clubs were getting ready to celebrate their 20th birthday, they put out a call for girls born on February 29, 1960. The happy outcome: 20th Anniversary Bunny Danita Jo Fox.

Bunny Birthday

"Norman Mailer, on a visit to the Chicago Playboy Club, was fascinated by cottontail cleavage."

Bunny has not only survived, she has multiplied. Triumphantly. Since 1960, upwards of 25,000 young women have worn the ears and tails of the Playboy Bunny, and we'd like to salute them. So happy birthday, Bunny!

The Playboy Club's most enduring attraction—like PLAYBOY itself, which was originally going to be called *Stag Party*—just missed entering the world under another name. Our first recruiting ad, which appeared in the *Chicago Tribune* late in 1959, seeking "the 30 most beautiful girls in Chicagoland" to staff the new Playboy key club, referred to the prospective employees as Playmates. At least the costume illustrating the ad bore some resemblance to the Bunny outfit finally adopted, though it was fur-trimmed and lacked collar and cuffs. When he was laying plans for his new club, Hugh Hefner's first notion had been to dress the girls in shortie nightgowns. The rabbit, to him, was a masculine symbol. But associates—Victor Lownes, then the magazine's promotion director, among them—persuaded Hefner to carry the Playboy Rabbit identification into the magazine's night-life extension. Lownes was dating a girl named Ilza Torins, a Latvian model who had appeared on Hef's television show *Playboy's Penthouse*; Ilza's mother, a seamstress, ran up a sample costume and—presto!—the Bunny was born.

To bring his club idea to fruition, Hefner enlisted not only Lownes but also experienced Chicago restaurateur Arnold Morton. Morton left Playboy in 1973 to return to the restaurant business; his establishments are among the most popular in the Chicago area. Lownes is still with the company; as President of Playboy Clubs International, he makes his home in England, where he supervises Playboy's profitable British gaming operations.

Masterminded by the triumvirate of Hefner, Lownes and Morton, the Chicago Playboy Club was a success from the moment it opened its doors at 116 East Walton Street. Within months, 50,000 keyholders had signed up and plans were under way for expansion to other cities. As columnist Art Buchwald put it a couple of years later, "Not many people are aware of it, but Chicago has become the sex-symbol capital of the United States. . . . Many people in Chicago think Bobby Kennedy's recent trip

around the world was a secret mission for Mr. Hefner to find new locations for Playboy key clubs. The slogan of the Playboy is, of course, 'Today girls, tomorrow the world.'"

Buchwald wasn't the only observer who was bewitched by the Bunnies. Gushed a writer for *Paris Match*, in a story headlined "THE NEW AMERICAN PIN-UP HAS RABBIT EARS": "The 'Bunny' is the best-known animal in American mythology. In case of a flood, it will surely be the first to go up the gangway of the modern-day Noah's Ark." Tony Crawley, writing in a more restrained vein for an English newspaper syndicate, simply described the Bunny as "the most fashionable status symbol for all career girls. The newest entree to films, TV and modeling."

Norman Mailer, on a visit to the Chicago Playboy Club, was fascinated by cottontail cleavage. In his book *The Presidential Papers*, Mailer described the Bunny costume's superstructure as "a phallic brassiere—each breast looked like the big bullet on the front bumper of a Cadillac." Also intrigued was John Skow (who has subsequently become a valued contributor to PLAYBOY); writing in the March 2, 1963, *Saturday Evening Post*, he defined the Bunny as "half geisha and half double malted, in a satin swimsuit that shows what swimsuits usually show."

Television went equally gaga over the Bunnies. Everybody who was anybody turned up on TV in some version of a Bunny costume. Rosalind Russell did it; so did Shari Lewis, Bill ("My name José Jimenez") Dana, Mimi Hines, Marty Allen, Steve Rossi, Ruth Buzzi, Goldie Hawn, Steve Allen, Flip Wilson, Johnny Carson (on the occasion of his first anniversary with *The Tonight Show*) and even Charlie Weaver (on the *Mike Douglas Show*). In later years, the ladies of *Saturday Night Live*—Jane Curtin, Gilda Radner and Laraine Newman—also wore Bunny duds on the air. So did Charlie's first famous Angel, Farrah Fawcett, who, in a 1971 made-for-TV feature, *The Feminist and the Fuzz*, played a Bunny opposite David (*Good Morning America*) Hartman.

All of that, however, was far in the future in 1962, when Hefner wrote in his informal illustrated journal: "The Playboy Club's cotton-tailed cuties have become the most famous females of show business since the glamorous Ziegfeld girls of the Twenties. The Bunnies have been written about, parodied, praised,

analyzed, idolized, damned, kidded and copied around the world. In the United States, they have become a TV and club comic's cliché—a sure-fire laugh producer; cartoons about our Bunnies abound in other magazines and newspapers.

As if to confirm Hefner's observation, the ABC television network in 1963 cooked up a special on *The World's Girls*, billed as "an hourlong survey of woman's place in the world today," and featured—along with actress Simone Signoret and authors Betty Friedan and Simone de Beauvoir—a New York Playboy Bunny. Similarly, the Montreal Expo of 1967 included the Bunny in its exhibit on professions for females, along with those of nurse and schoolteacher.

Given all this enthusiasm, sometimes bordering on hyperbole, it's a wonder the Bunnies didn't begin to take themselves too seriously. Fortunately, the Bunny is all too human. Her feet can hurt, her orders get goofed; there can be spilled trays, garbled introductions ("Good evening, I'm your Bunny Lotila," chirruped a sweet young thing at Lake Geneva whom Playboy brass had fancied resembled Vladimir Nabokov's nymphet and christened with the Bunny name of Lolita). Our favorite story concerns the nearsighted Miami cottontail who, in her zeal to give a keyholder excellent service, whipped out her Playboy lighter and ignited the carrot stick on which he was munching.

And not all the Bunnies' press has been good. There have been those who figured Bunnies were all denizens of Hefner's own personal briar patch, over which he exerted some kind of *droit du seigneur*. A goggle-eyed writer identified only as "a special correspondent" for an Auckland, New Zealand, paper burbled breathlessly to his readers that Hefner "lives an indolent life of Oriental splendor. He nibbles grapes and cavorts and carouses with all the bunny girls who frolic behind the wrought-iron gates of his four-story, 48-roomed mansion in Chicago."

Hoo, boy.

Yarns like that may have titillated Auckland readers, but they didn't make life any easier for the Bunnies. In the summer of 1964, a dozen of them from the Chicago Club decided to challenge the Portage, Indiana, Jaycees to a benefit baseball game. One of the girls had read a newspaper story about Tip Brock, an 18-year-old Portage youth paralyzed from the waist down by a mysterious illness, and the Bunnies—who had already supplied diapers for infants at Cook County Hospital, uniforms for the Highland Park Little League and were sponsoring 23 European orphans under the Foster Parents Plan—decided to help out. When syndicated radio commentator

(continued on page 282)

"Actress/model Lauren Hutton was a Bunny in our New York Club; so was Blondie's Deborah Harry."

Paul Harvey heard of the game plan, he huffed over the nation's airwaves that Bunnies were unfit company for such an endeavor. Retorted Gary *Post-Tribune* columnist Oliver Starr, Jr.: "It seems to me that a group of girls who want to give their time to help out a paraplegic boy can't be all bad (in fact, on close inspection, I can say they aren't half bad)."

Harvey's quibbles notwithstanding, the game was held and some \$2000 raised to equip the Brock home so that Tip could be released from the hospital.

Some of the anti-Bunny business has, over the years, been more troublesome. New York's *Playboy* Club opened its doors in 1962, but not without problems. The city's license commissioner at one point refused to grant the Club a cabaret license because he objected to its "scantily clad waitresses." His decision was overruled by New York State Supreme Court Justice Arthur G. Klein, who declared in a ruling remarkably free of legalese: "It is not incumbent upon the petitioner to dress its female employees in middy blouses, gymnasium bloomers,

turtleneck sweaters, fisherman's hip boots or ankle-length overcoats."

When petitioning to open *Playboy* of Boston in 1963, Club executives took a Bunny from New York along with them to show just what Bunnies would be wearing on Beantown's Park Square. Geraldine Doherty, 19, was a local girl and a graduate of Our Lady of Presentation High School, but that cut no ice with the Boston Licensing Board. When Bunny Geraldine opened her raincoat, board member Timothy Tobin turned his face to the wall for the remainder of the proceedings. The vote went against *Playboy*, prompting a cartoonist for *The Boston Herald* to draw a waitress garbed in fur from head to toe, complete with tail larger than she, captioned: "Rumor hath it a new key club will open here with waitresses costumed in the seemly manner of Boston Common squirrels."

Some three years later, *Playboy* of Boston finally opened its doors. Meanwhile, there had been anti-Bunny campaigns in Detroit and San Francisco. The latter city's police chief, Thomas Cahill, told the press that he was "concerned about a

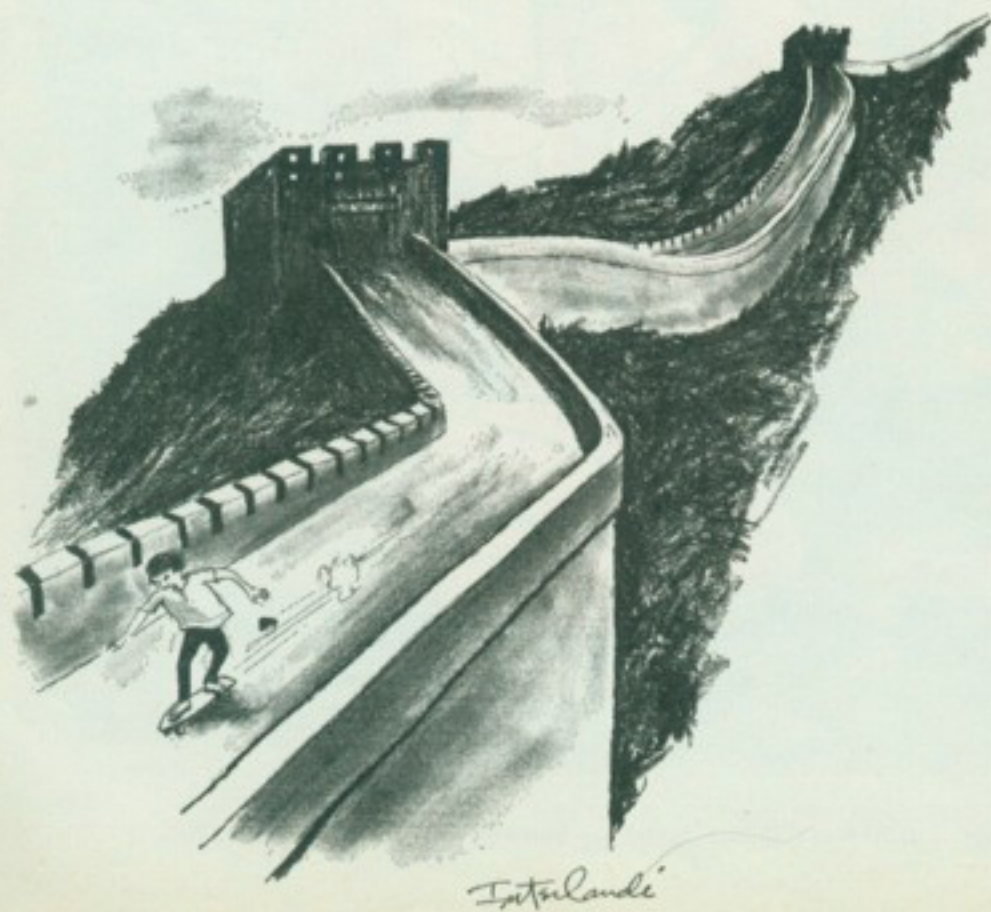
club with flimsily dressed girls operating behind closed doors. The police couldn't get easy access to check the action."

Whereupon columnist Jim Elliott pointed out that police carrying proper identification would have no problem entering the Club; "so maybe Chief Cahill is not so worried about getting his officers in as he is about getting them back out again."

The best retort to all such criticism was voiced by Candy Humphries D'Amato, an ex-Bunny turned real-estate broker. Interviewed at a Bunny reunion some years later by Dick Roraback of the *Los Angeles Times*, she said: "I think every woman's secret desire is to try on a Bunny suit, but they're just not liberated enough. Yes, liberated. It wasn't the Bunnies who were being exploited, you know, not with *our* incomes. I worked as a bank teller before I became a Bunny, and I'll tell you what exploitation is. Exploitation is working for \$250 a month."

Even in the early Sixties, when the average working woman was lucky to take home half that amount, a Bunny often made \$250 a week. Money has always been a major factor in Bunny recruitment. So have the job's flexible hours, which facilitate scheduling college classes—many a Bunny has earned a degree by day through table-hopping at night—modeling jobs, even child care. Some of those children, incidentally, have grown up to be Bunnies themselves. *Playmate*/*Bunny* Connie Mason's daughter Elise worked in the New York Club; Great Gorge Bunny Mother Sandra Schiffer, herself an ex-Bunny, has a daughter who works as a cottontail at the resort during vacations from college. London Bunny Jade Lawrence's daughter Tracey joined her in uniform at the Park Lane hutch this year, and at the Chicago Club, both Bunnies Cynthia Goodwin and Venice Kong are the daughters of former cottontails Helen Goodwin and Barbara Anderson.

Ranking right up there with economics and convenience in attracting young women to Bunnydom is the opportunity to rub elbows with celebrities—or to become one. More than 100 Bunnies have been featured as *PLAYBOY* *Playmates*, for starters. Actress/model Lauren Hutton was a Bunny in our New York Club; so was Blondie's Deborah Harry. Susan Sullivan, star of ABC-TV's new series *It's a Living*, spent three years at our Club on Manhattan's East 59th Street before landing such plum TV roles as that of Peter Strauss's lawyer girlfriend in *Rich Man, Poor Man* and the title role in *Julie Farr, M.D.* Susan, who used to surprise keyholders by quoting Shakespeare, expressed fond memories of



Playboy to Bob Newhart when he interviewed her earlier this year during a stint as guest host for Johnny Carson. "They made you feel you were very, very special," she said, "trained you to think that you were a goddess."

Another Gotham Bunny, Jackie Zeman, met and wed disc jockey Murray the K Kaufman while working there—then moved to the West Coast and a role as the soap-opera siren Bobbie Spencer of *General Hospital*. Los Angeles Bunny Lynne Moody played Alex Haley's great-grandmother on both *Roots* miniseries, while on the big screen, her fellow Angeleno Maria Richwine was Buddy's wife in *The Buddy Holly Story*. Carol Cleveland, the blonde regular of the Monty Python troupe, was a London Bunny. New York Bunny Gloria Hendry got the chance to bed James Bond (Roger Moore) in *Live and Let Die*; she also appeared in *Black Belt Jones*, *Black Caesar* and *Hit Man*. More recently, another black Bunny from New York, Dana Valentien, was featured in *Night of the Juggler* with James Brolin. Among other Bunnies who have appeared in films are London's Katy Mirza and Anika Pavel, L.A.'s Joyce Williams, Anazette Williams, Wini Winston, Syleste Michaels and Chere Bryson.

Playmate-Bunnies have often star-spangled the screen. China Lee (Miss August 1964) played the title role in the Woody Allen spoof *What's Up Tiger Lily?* Miss December 1968, Cynthia Myers, and Miss May 1966, Dolly Read, both starred in Russ Meyer's lighthearted cult classic *Beyond the Valley of the Dolls*. Sharon Clark, the 1971 Playmate of the Year, who became a Los Angeles Bunny, won plaudits for her starring role in *Lifeguard* a couple of years ago; another centerfold cottontail, New Orleans' Laura Misch (Miss February 1975), has been seen in *Mandingo*, *Hard Times* and *French Quarter*; L.A.'s Astrid Schulz, Miss September 1964, had a role in *A House Is Not a Home*.

Latest of the gatefold/Bunny sisterhood to gain stardom was 1980 Playmate of the Year Dorothy Stratten, whose career was tragically cut short last summer; she starred in *Galaxina* and in Peter Bogdanovich's yet-to-be-released *They All Laughed*, after having made her film debut, in *Americathon*, as a Bunny.

In the celebrity-cottontail category, feminist leader Gloria Steinem occupies a special niche. Back in 1963, on assignment for *Show* magazine and using the name Marie Ochs, she signed up for Bunny training in the New York Club, spent four weeks there—and wrote what was probably intended to be a lurid exposé for that magazine. *A Bunny's Tale* made Gloria Steinem—and, interestingly, boosted recruiting for the Clubs.

Barbara Walters also donned Bunny ears for a story, but she did it on the up

and up; her report appeared on the *Today* show in January 1963. Noted Barbara on the air: "I felt pretty awkward, but at least I didn't spill anything on the customers. . . . Later, when I left the Club, the doorman asked me if I wasn't taking off early. 'Well,' I replied, rather grandly, 'after all, I'm not really a Bunny—I'm a reporter for the National Broadcasting Company.' 'Gee,' he said, 'you could have fooled me.' And you know something, Hugh [Downs], I must admit that secretly I think I was kind of pleased."

Until 1975, when they picketed for and obtained "Bunny Lib," Bunnies were not allowed to date the keyholders they met in the Club. The idea was a chivalrous, perhaps old-fashioned one: to protect the Bunnies from harassment. Despite the prohibition, though, a number of them not only dated but married celebrities. China Lee, who as training Bunny in a half-dozen Clubs put hundreds of prospective cottontails through their paces, wed comic Mort Sahl; Dolly Read, one of six girls sent over from Britain to train as the nucleus of our London cottontail corps, is now the wife of comedian Dick (*Laugh-In*) Martin; both are popular game-show guests.

Los Angeles Bunny Maria Roach, the daughter of producer Hal, married astronaut Scott Carpenter. Christa Speck, a Chicago Bunny and September 1961 Playmate, is the wife of producer Marty Krofft, who got his start as a puppeteer and most recently brought *Middle Age Crazy* to the screen. Sara Lownds Dylan, Bob's ex, was a Bunny; singer Buddy Greco's wife, Jackie Sabatino, was a St. Louis Bunny of the Year. And the former bad boy of tennis, Jimmy Connors, attributes his present, more sedate lifestyle to the support of his wife (and mother of his child), St. Louis Bunny Patti McGuire, our Playmate of the Year for 1977.

Bunny alumnae have moved on into successful business careers, too, often making use of the know-how they learned in the Clubs. Real-estate mogul Sue Gin, named one of Chicago's ten most eligible women by the *Chicago Tribune*, is a good example. Since leaving the Club in 1964, Sue has pioneered in condominium sales and loft conversions, opened a French provincial restaurant, even helped organize the city's first *Do-It-Yourself Messiah*.

Peg Dameron, also an early Chicago Bunny, parlayed her expertise into a successful training school for cocktail



"I do believe you're right! That little mechanical elf back in the corner is playing with himself."

waitresses in California's Orange County. Boston's Beverly Veseleny has been a detective on that city's police force for nearly eight years; since passing the bar in 1977, she has also become assistant legal counsel to the Boston police commissioner. One of Chicago's first Bunnies, Carole Martin, now runs, with her husband, Chuck Gold, the stables at Playboy's Lake Geneva Resort and Country Club. In the nearby town of Lake Geneva, Wisconsin, ex-Bunny Dana Montana has executed the ultimate role reversal: She owns the Sugar Shack, a night club featuring male go-go dancers.

Male strippers are probably the one form of entertainment Playboy Clubs haven't offered over the years. The moment the Clubs began expanding beyond Chicago—first to Miami and New Orleans, later to other cities, with a current total of 19—they began to acquire a reputation as incubators of talent. As early as 1961, a *Variety* headline predicted Playboy was about to become the "BIGGEST VAUDE LOOP SINCE RKO."

First nationally known talent to get his big break at Playboy was comic Dick Gregory, whose January 1961 appearance in the Chicago hutch set him on the road to stardom. Gregory, like Slappy White, Nipsey Russell, Redd Foxx and George Kirby, who followed him to the Playboy circuit, had been limited previously to working what were then known as "Negro night clubs." Not too long before, in fact, Gregory had been earning ten dollars a night at the Club Esquire on Chicago's South Side. His Playboy debut, which started out to be a one-night fill-in, stretched to a five-week engagement and a *Time* story that noted that he was "just getting started on what may be one of the more significant careers in American show business."

A check back into Playboy records reveals an amazing variety of entertainers who got their start—or at least an important career boost—at Playboy. Professor Irwin Corey, the World's Foremost Authority, opened in Chicago in June 1960 and went on to play almost everywhere. Damita Jo headlined at the Los Angeles, New York, Kansas City, Chicago, St. Louis, Detroit and Cincinnati Clubs early on. Impressionist Rich Little was booked in Miami in 1964, political satirist Mark Russell in New Orleans in 1965. Singers Adam Wade, Johnny Janis, Lana Cantrell and even Billy Dee Williams (described in a January 1962 Playboy press release as a "rising young vocalist" toward the bottom of a bill headlined by Homer & Jethro) took early steps to stardom at Playboy. Everybody knows Williams in his latest incarnation as Lando Calrissian in *The Empire Strikes Back*, sequel to *Star Wars*; few know that Nichelle Nichols, who plays Lieutenant Uhura in both TV and mov-

ie versions of *Star Trek*, was also a 1961 Playboy attraction. Oddly enough, Nichelle had played in a short-lived musical satire on PLAYBOY, *Kicks & Co.*; in its first-night audience was one Hugh M. Hefner, who immediately booked Nichols into the Chicago Club.

An item in the February 6, 1961, *Billboard* mentions "Aretha Franklin, Columbia's recently signed 18-year-old thrush, currently having a picnic at Chicago's Playboy Club." The same column reported that the comedy team of Burns and Carlin was working the Playboy circuit; George Carlin subsequently left Jack Burns (himself later to team with Avery Schreiber) and went off on his own to new heights of comedy success.

Ronnie Milsap, now celebrated as a country-and-western star, had just gotten his first combo together when he signed to play at the Atlanta Playboy Club in 1967. "We played everything," he recalls. "Jazz, country, blues, classical, Broadway. I really enjoyed it." Milsap spent eight months with Playboy, at Atlanta and Lake Geneva, before settling into the Nashville groove.

In 1971, an unknown comedian, Gabe Kaplan, appeared as a warm-up act for singer Morgana King at the Chicago Playboy Club. Back this year for a special ten-day engagement, Kaplan observed: "It's great to be here, trying out a lot of new things. I can't really do this when I play Las Vegas; the people in the audience won't indulge the creativity."

Over the years, as tastes in entertainment have changed, doomsayers have been predicting the demise of the Clubs and, with them, the Bunny.

But in the past few years, the Clubs have started expanding again and seem on the verge of yet another boom. Bunnies now hop in Japan (Tokyo, Sapporo, Osaka, Nagoya), Manila and San José, Costa Rica, as well as in London, Portsmouth and Manchester, England. Mainland Clubs are located in Chicago, Cincinnati, Los Angeles, Miami, New York, Phoenix, Dallas and St. Louis, as well as at the two resort properties. Playboy operates a casino in Nassau, and a multimillion-dollar hotel and proposed casino is due to open shortly in Atlantic City. One of the first totally new casinos on the famed Boardwalk, it's a joint project of Playboy Enterprises, Inc., and the Elsinore Corporation, an affiliate of the Hyatt hotel chain.

And the Clubs, both established and projected, are getting a new look: In the cabaret rooms, the Cabaret Bunny (herself an important part of the show) is appearing in a new, more feminine, ruffled outfit. When it was introduced at the Los Angeles Club in July of this year, the new garb, predictably, produced oceans of ink around the world. "Sexy," "more alluring," "can't stop

looking," proclaimed the press. A. James Lisak of the Van Nuys, California, *Valley News*, wrote: "Miss Kitty might have worn it to impress Matt Dillon in a setting considerably more amorous than the Long Branch Saloon."

That doesn't mean the standard costume is being discontinued, even though Britain's Prince Charles, among others, has called it old-fashioned. Counters Victor Lowmes: "Nobody ever says Mickey Mouse's costume is out of date, and our Bunny is as much our symbol as Mickey is Disney's."

Jeri Ness, a Chicago Bunny since March 1979, agrees: "I'm surprised how infatuated people still are with the Bunny image. When you go on a promotion in Bunny costume, they treat you like a little movie star."

A few women, of course, turn up feminist noses at Jeri, posing questions in the "Why are you letting them do this to you?" vein.

"I tell them I have two degrees, a bachelor's and a master's, in English lit, and I don't have to work as a Bunny, but I want to. It's a fantasy; it's fun; I meet exciting people and I make money. Ten years from now, I'll use my degrees.

"Some things never change," Jeri observes. "Men are always going to want to look at pretty girls and women are going to want to look at them, too. It's every woman's fantasy to try on the Bunny suit."

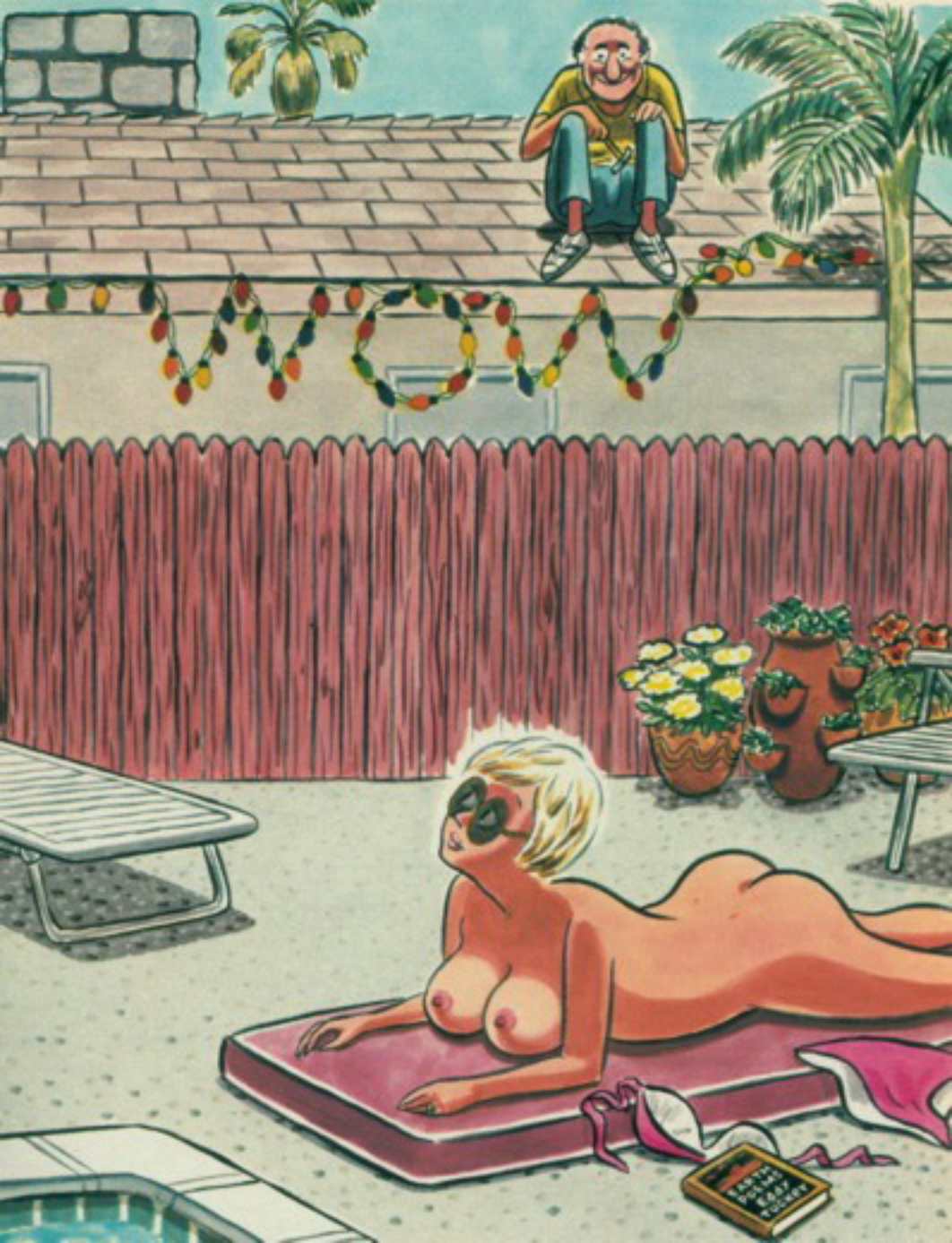
It's a chance few women are likely to get. The Bunny Costume was the first ever to be registered as a service mark with the U. S. Patent Office, and its construction details are a carefully guarded secret. Old Bunny Costumes aren't retired, they're shredded. Imitations crop up everywhere, at masquerade balls, Halloween parties and amateur theatricals. Gerald Fisher, proprietor of a thriving costume shop in rural St. Charles, Illinois, says unhesitatingly that a simulated Bunny getup is his all-time top seller.

Which may explain, in part, why 3000 young women lined up to apply for 250 positions at our Atlantic City property.

After 20 years, obviously, the Bunnies exert much of the same fascination they always have. Alert lensmen at Epsom Downs turned away from courtiers and other notables at 1978's Derby Day to snap a surprised Queen Elizabeth accepting a daisy from London Bunny Louise Palmer; early this year, other photogs rushed to photograph Bunny Louise greeting Prince Philip at a Sportsmen's Club charity event with the comment, "I'm sorry I startled your wife the last time I met her." Both photos ran all over the world, an unlikely circumstance if Miss Palmer had been anything but a Bunny. In a Bunny's life, that's not unusual. Times change; Bunnies endure.



"We've had it with wage earning—we're all going out and becoming small businessmen."







Flashing her most diplomatic smile (left), Terri Welles cements Japanese-American relations on a recent work-and-pleasure tour of the Orient.

Golden Girl

*we finally landed ex-flight attendant terri welles.
now we're walking on air*



PHOTOGRAPHY BY RICHARD FEGLEY



G

OOD-LOOKING GIRLS don't have it easy.

It's not so much that people try to take advantage of them; it's more that they're constantly being underestimated. Anyone who underestimates Terri Welles had better duck. She's a scrapper.

Take the time she was pulled over for speeding just after having entered a freeway in her home state of California. Terri was charged with doing 63 where only the double nickel was allowed.

Now, Terri didn't think she'd been on the freeway long enough for the officer to have measured her speed accurately. So just before her court date,



she got into her car and checked the distance on her odometer from the on ramp where she'd started to the off ramp beside which she'd been pulled over. When her case came up, the patrolman testified he'd clocked her over a one-mile distance, but Terri produced homemade maps showing that it was only six tenths of a mile. Case dismissed. Had it not been in a courtroom, Terri would have gotten a standing ovation. A move like that takes



In a typically Terri glamor shot (right), Miss Welles does her water-fountain imitation. "Look, I once saw Warren Beatty walk out of a restaurant with a napkin stuck to his shoe. I mean, we're all human!"



"My ideal man would have wit and drive, intelligence and ambition—as well as being my best friend. I've never had a one-night stand. Sex is just too special to me."









self-confidence, poise and intelligence. Terri just happens to have all three in abundance. Cynics, of course, would scoff at the idea that any girl who looks like Terri could lack self-confidence. But then, they didn't see her at the age of 14, when sheer boredom caused her to balloon to 180 pounds. "One day I just rolled out of bed—I mean, *literally* rolled. That's when I put the nix on eating." Although it didn't seem so at the time, putting on the weight may have been the best thing that could have happened to her. When you're a 180-pound 14-year-old, you develop a quick wit and a sparkling personality or you just don't survive.

When the weight finally went away, her beauty surfaced and the wit remained. By her senior year in high school, modeling offers were coming in. But Terri wasn't quite ready for that life yet. First she did secretarial work in a loan office, where hard work soon got her promoted to escrow officer. "I was quite proud of myself for that," she says, "but eventually I felt too confined by it. Something inside me kept saying, 'Get out, get out!'"

So she hopped on a plane; in fact, she hopped on a lot of planes. As a stewardess. First for PSA, then for United. And that's when *we* got lucky.

An old friend, who just happened to be the brother of Playmate Sondra Theodore, took Terri to visit Playboy Mansion West. Making a splash in that sea of beauty isn't easy, unless you're Terri Welles. She created a tidal wave of enthusiasm. Coincidentally, we were planning our pictorial on flight attendants at the time. Terri was asked—or, rather, implored, cajoled and begged—to be our cover girl for that issue. The lure of the bright lights finally convinced her to take the big step into modeling. She relented and her career was launched.

Terri was an immediate hit. Naturally, in the back of our mind, a centerfold was taking shape: her shape. Then, just before she was to leave for a modeling assignment in Japan, Terri agreed to a Playmate shooting. Wasting no time, we dispatched a photographer to follow her to the Orient. You're enjoying the results of that trip here.

What the camera couldn't record is the amazing effect Terri has on all who meet her. Blessed with a verve and easy good humor that are absolutely infectious, this bright, vivacious lady is obviously from a special mold. There's only one Terri Welles.



Terri's appearance on our May cover (left) led to her centerfold. It was her grandfather who talked her into it. "He said, 'Don't you dare pass up this opportunity! You may never get another chance.' I thought, of all people, my 70-year-old grandfather!"

On a commercial assignment in Japan (below), Terri tries out her pigeon calls. Successfully. Terri won't try acting until she's really ready. "I don't want to have my name get around as a joke."



MISS DECEMBER

PLAYBOY'S PLAYMATE OF THE MONTH



PLAYMATE DATA SHEET



NAME: Terri Welles

BUST: 36 WAIST: 24 HIPS: 36

HEIGHT: 5'9" WEIGHT: 120 SIGN: scorpio

BIRTH DATE: Nov. 21, '56 BIRTHPLACE: Santa Monica, California

GOALS: To always be true to myself and be there when those closest to me need me.

TURN-ONS: The beginning of a new relationship, Christmas, anything French, 450 SLs, music, the future.

TURN-OFFS: Renewing my driver's license, tax time, junk mail, running on empty.

FAVORITE BOOKS: The Best and the Brightest, Notes to Myself, The Nite Report, Illusions

FAVORITE MOVIES: All That Jazz, Fame, The Deer Hunter, Marathon Man, The Longest Yard, Yanks

FAVORITE MUSICIANS: Eagles, Billy Joel, Bogie Scaggs, Bob Seger, Rod Stewart, Jackson Browne, Linda Ronstadt, Stephen Bishop

FAVORITE SPORTS: Fred Dryer, Golden Richards, Jim Palmer, Vince Ferragamo, Tom McMillen and Monday Night Football

BIGGEST JOY: My family and friends

Age 2

Age 7

Age 16



How could I laugh with that haircut?

Your basic 2nd grade school pic!

Sweet 16 and never been —.

PLAYBOY'S PARTY JOKES

Goodness!" gasped the well-bred young lady in the taxicab when her escort's hand slipped under her skirt and between her legs and then moved unhesitatingly up to the heart of her womanhood. "This is certainly one of those nights when feeling is running high!"

Sign in a lingerie-shop window: SPECIAL BRAS FOR JOGGERS. YOUR BOUNCE CHECKED.

I've had a complaint about you from that recently bereaved rich Mrs. Frothingham," tut-tutted the escort-service manager.

"But you know damn well," snapped the gigolo, "that I don't do widows!"

Ah-h-h-h, oh-h-h-h," sighed the small-town bachelor girl as she experimented with the vibrator she had just received by parcel post. "Now I know what it feels like to be one of those 'mail-order brides!'"

Our Unabashed Dictionary defines *asshole buddy* as a bun ami.

What is the significance," asked the game-show host, "of the numerical progression—or maybe it's a numerical recession—ten . . . nine . . . eight . . . seven . . . six . . . five—"

"That's pretty easy," interrupted the contestant. "It's Bo Derek getting older."

HAPPY 25TH ANNIVERSARY, FEMLIN!



Each time the shapely exotic dancer who was performing for the isolated troops removed another veil, there was a thunderous response. But then, when she had whisked away the final length of concealing fabric, there was no applause from the tropical darkness in front of the brightly lit makeshift stage. "What's the matter with you guys?" the nude girl yelled at the shadowy audience. "Don't you appreciate my art?"

"It's pretty difficult," said a strained male voice, "to clap with one hand."

Our Unabashed Dictionary defines *bivalve* as an A.C./D.C. oyster.

You may have heard about the weak-willed teenager who was forced into voyeurism by his Peeping Tom friends. It was peer-group pressure.

How did things work out, honey?" the mother asked during a long-distance call to her daughter just back from her honeymoon.

"Oh, Mom, Mom—we had a big fight half-way through," the girl wailed, "and Leonard hasn't talked to me since!"

"What was the fight about, dear?" the woman pursued.

"It was about Leonard's impracticality, Mom," was the sobbed reply. "He kept insisting that he wanted me to go around the world, and I kept refusing because I felt I'd rather stay home with him and save all that money!"

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.



"Rescue? Who said anything about a rescue?"



"Have a care, feller—that happens to be my \$10,000 fox you're screwing my wife on!"



although she may look like marilyn monroe, actress linda kerridge insists that the resemblance ends there

LINDA KERRIDGE was only five years old when people began to remark that she bore a striking resemblance to Marilyn Monroe. Even though she was born and raised on the other side of the world—in Wagga Wagga, Australia, to be exact—she grew up enchanted

In the film *Fade to Black*, Dennis Christopher first meets Marilyn Monroe look-alike Linda Kerridge in a diner, then takes her to work on his motorbike (below left). A fanatical movie buff, Christopher later lures her into participating in a re-enactment of *The Prince and the Showgirl* (below).



DOUBLE
TAKE






by the Monroe mystique, which by then had spread to every remote outpost of the world, even to Wagga Wagga. As the years passed and the resemblance became more pronounced, Linda became a certified movie buff and a natural mimic. "I've always loved to imitate people," she recalls. "Even as a child, it was especially easy for me to mimic

"Marilyn has always been a great favorite of mine," Linda says. "Not my idol, exactly, but certainly my favorite blonde. In some ways, I identify with her, but that's mainly because I've read practically everything there is to read about her, not so much because I look like her. In fact, when I look in the mirror sometimes, I think I'm ugly compared with her."





Marilyn." Today, given the proper encouragement, she can perform a startlingly precise impersonation of MM's walk, her pout and her voice. In fact, the resemblance is so total it recently inspired a team of Hollywood film makers to come up with a movie script designed specifically to accommodate Linda's rare

"What always appealed to me the most about Marilyn was her incredible talent as a comedienne. I love a sense of humor; to me, it's the most magical thing about people. In films, I'm more attracted to comedy than anything else, especially romantic comedy."





A homebody by nature, Linda claims she hates big parties and doesn't go out much. "I don't hang around in the sun, either; it's bad for your brain, not to mention your skin. I'm a creature of the great indoors; love to read, especially Noel Coward."

talents. That script is now a film called *Fade to Black*, just released and starring Linda and Dennis (Breaking Away) Christopher. In it, Christopher plays a somewhat deranged movie buff, a loner who lives in a dreamworld populated by the screen idols







Although her resemblance to MM has given her a healthy start in films, Linda claims that she does not want to continue impersonating the late sex goddess. "It's simply too one-dimensional," she says. "You start to think you have no real identity of your own and that can be a horrible feeling. My next film project is going to have to be something totally different."



he impersonates. Enraptured by Linda's resemblance to Marilyn Monroe, he asks her out; but when she fails to show up, he assumes he's been stood up and proceeds to go on a murderous rampage, killing off his foes with the same cinematic methods used by some of his screen idols. And what happens to Linda? Sorry, you'll have to visit your local bijou to find out.



PHOTOGRAPHY BY RICHARD FEGLEY

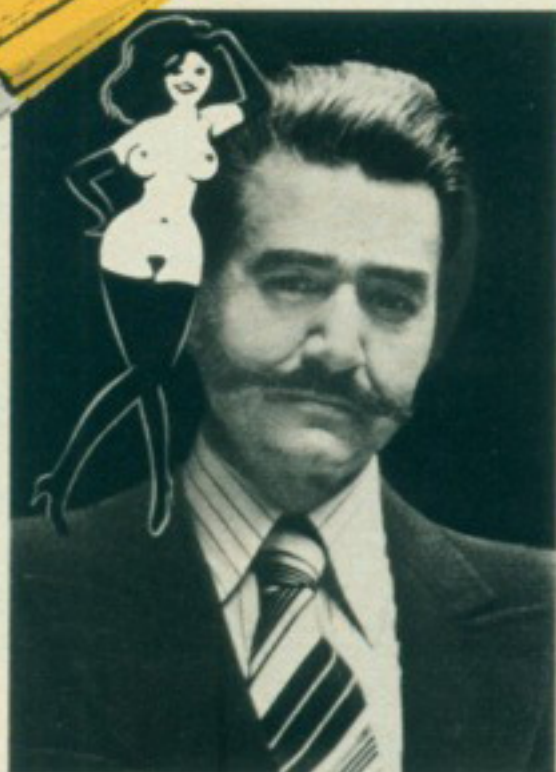


happy anniversary,
Femlin

a pictorial bouquet to the mischievous wee wench who's been our constant companion for 25 years

L

ADIES come in all sizes, but you don't often meet one with a six-inch bust. Then again, some women like strong drink; but rarely do you find one who periodically falls, bare bottom first, into a full champagne glass. In fact, the only place you're likely to encounter such a creature is on the *Playboy's Party Jokes* page, where an impish nymphet we call our Femlin has teased and amused



"She's a very voluptuous little woman," says artist LeRoy Neiman of his creation. "Some people have monkeys on their backs; for 25 years, I've had a Femlin on my shoulder."



PLAYBOY readers since she first appeared in the August 1955 issue. She was a bit larger then, a fact that has led some Femlin watchers to contend that she didn't arrive on our pages until July 1956; but in the name of accurate journalism, we have determined that the 1955 date is correct. Except for size, she hasn't changed much since artist LeRoy Neiman translated an idea of Editor-Publisher Hugh Hefner's into living black and white: black hair, black gloves and black stockings. As Hefner conceived of her, she was a female gremlin who

LeRoy Neiman

PLAYBOY

Season's Greetings! This gala Christmas Issue is abrim with bounty for this merriest of months—yuletide fact and fiction by Irwin Shaw, James Baldwin, Bertrand Russell, Ian Fleming, Frederic Morton, Lawrence Sanders, Gerald Kersh, Roy Russell, Joseph Wechsberg, Jules Feiffer, Jean Shepherd, William Ivensen and Joseph Wood Krutch—Hugh Hefner exchanges views on the sexual revolution with a priest, minister and rabbi in "The Philosophy"

—Carroll Baker at her barest—featuring an exclusive Playboy pictorial—a look at Playboy's ten most popular Playmates—a sketch of showgirls by LeRoy Neiman—a nine-page year-end Christmas gift suggestions—Mario with lips—your own holiday photo—a photographic report on a yuletide vacation—by Mario



First of our eight Femlin covers (bottom left) is by Neiman; the three others shown here feature figurines designed by PLAYBOY Art Director Arthur Paul and executed by sculptor Austin Fox, Jr.





lived with a man about town and always tried to compete for his attention with regular-sized women (like the ones on the centerfold). Her methods included sabotage: jumping into drinks, untying shoelaces, hiding cuff links, etc. With input from Hefner and Art Director Arthur Paul, Neiman gradually developed the FeMLin into a character who has become nearly as much a symbol of PLAYBOY as the familiar Rabbit Head. She has appeared on eight covers (more than most Playmates, so the little lady really has no reason to be jealous).

F. W. Neiman

D

ozens of readers have written to Neiman over the years, asking for original Femlin paintings. He has had to turn them all down, but says, "I could probably make a living just doing Femlins for private collectors if I had to." From the beginning, the Femlin has retained her basic personality, but she has changed with the times. She started out as nothing more than a party girl, but lately, she has roller-skated and manipulated pocket calculators. She's also been getting outdoors a lot—carving her initials into trees or picking flowers. As Neiman says, "She's an all-American girl." (You mean there's no Femlin in the Kremlin?) Anyway, many happy returns to the saucy little lady who proves the adage that good things *do* come in small packages.



Unable to resist fleshing out a fantasy, in May 1963, we did a pictorial, *The Femlin Comes to Life*, from which the photos on this page were taken.



SEX STARS

OF 1980

"10"
THE GIRL
IN THE
SEASON'S
SELLOUT

PRIVATE LIVES
OF THE STARS:
A PLAYBOY
SURVEY

12 PAGES
OF THE
TOP DRAWS
IN
SHOWBIZ



we're eating them up like so much popcorn. fortunately, there are plenty of them waiting in the wings

pictorial essay By JIM HARWOOD First the bad news: As a nation, we are consuming sex stars at an alarming rate. Now the good news: There seems to be an inexhaustible supply of them.

Maybe it's the inflationary times we live in, but the public seems to want to juggle five new heartthrobs where one used to do. Indeed, it's hard to recall a year so tough on the favorites or one so frantically ripe for newcomers, or at least willing to give some old flames a second chance.

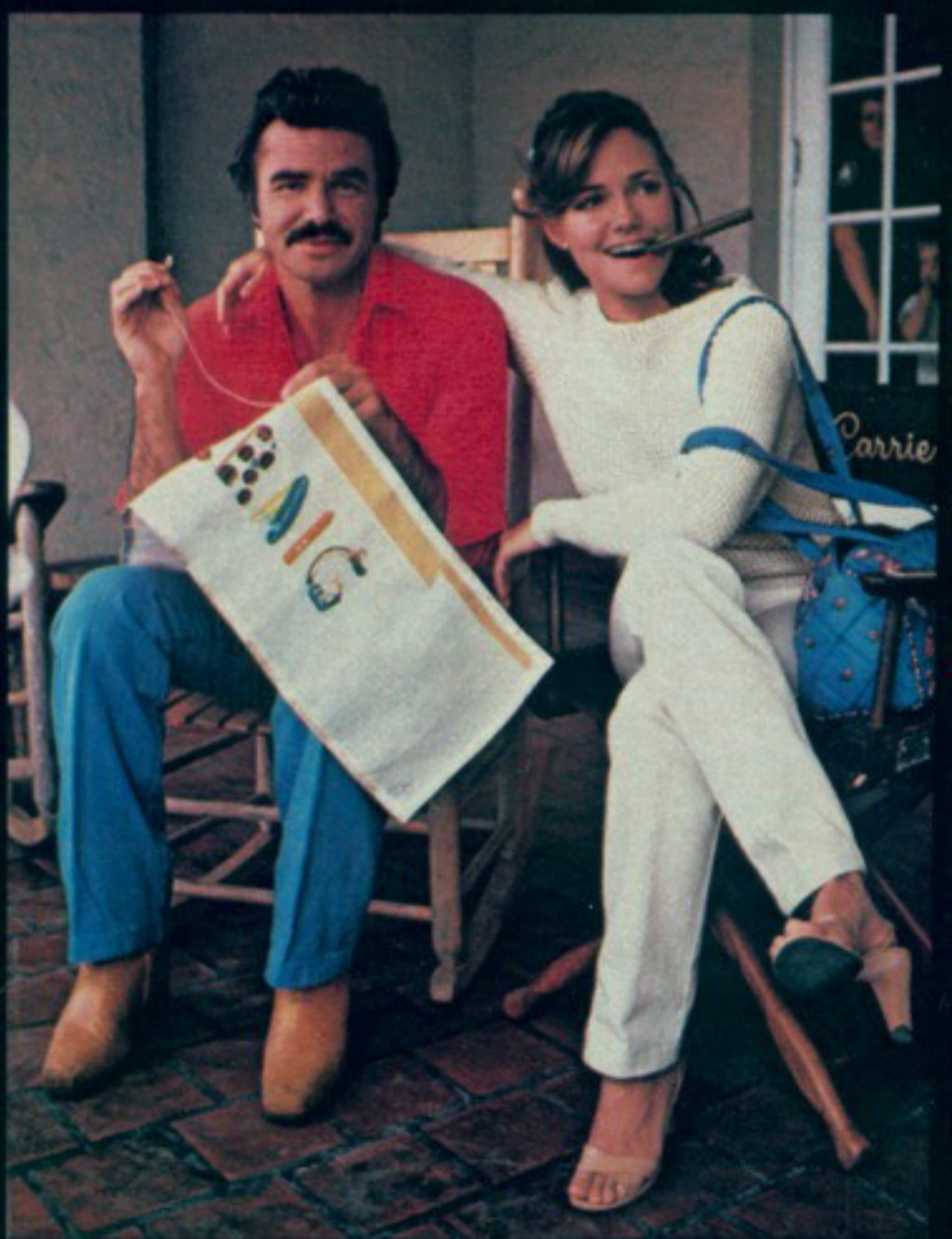
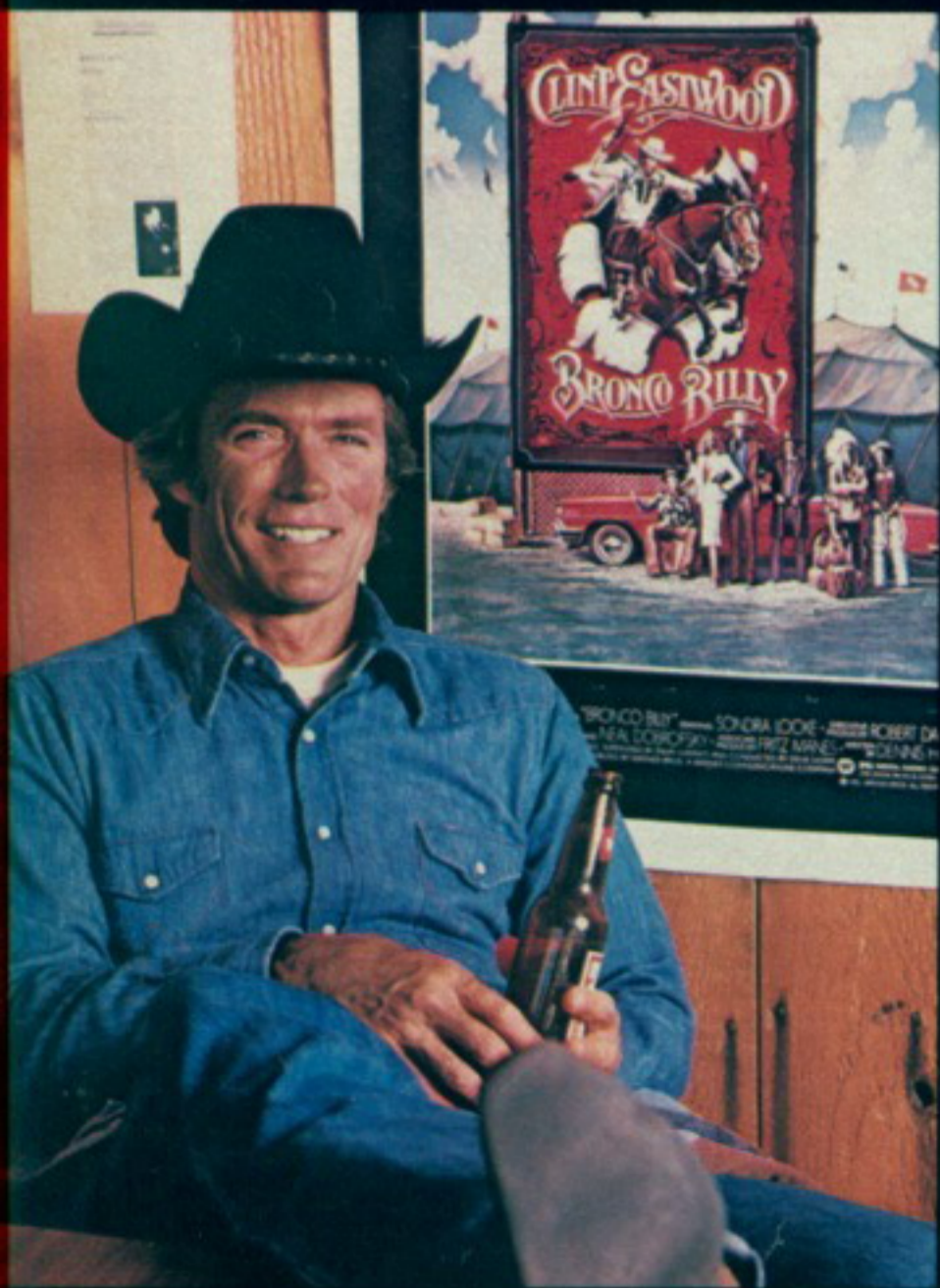
While *Farrah* was flagging, *Suzanne* was sagging and *Shelley* couldn't hack it, a single film created an overnight phenomenon in lovely young *Bo Derek*, easily the only true sex superstar to emerge in the past year. Significantly, Bo played an obtainable (text continued on page 250)

TRIPLE THREAT: Unquestioned queen of the sex goddesses of 1980 is Bo Derek (opposite, as she appeared on the March *PLAYBOY* cover that disappeared from the stands virtually overnight). Still a commanding presence, despite some lukewarm reviews for his *Urban Cowboy*, is John Travolta (below). At right is Lesley-Anne Down, in the new look she'll sport in *Sphinx*, based on Robin (Coma) Cook's thriller and slated for release in February.



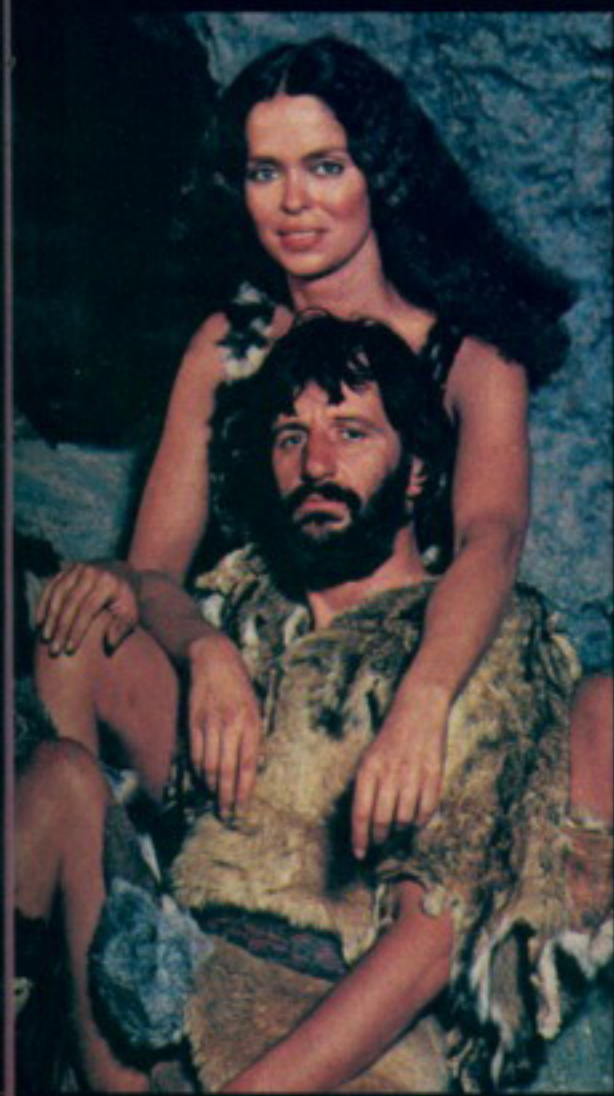


MATINEE IDOLS: Although this wasn't a year in which a star's name on the marquee guaranteed big box-office bucks, these gentlemen still set ladies' pulses to pounding. Richard Gere (left) played for pay in *American Gigolo*, then—daringly—played a homosexual prisoner in Broadway's *Bent*. Clint Eastwood (below left) spoofed his own image, not to mention that of all traditional Westerns, in *Bronco Billy* before following up at Christmastime with *Any Which Way You Can*. While fans awaited his *Superman* sequel, Christopher Reeve (right) starred in an old-fashioned romance, *Somewhere in Time*. Indulging in a bit of role reversal at right below are the redoubtable Burt Reynolds and his on-again, off-again lady, Sally Field, who nabbed an Oscar for her work in *Norma Rae*.





LIBERATED LADIES: A strong screen image is projected by Margot Kidder (above left), focal point of a *ménage à trois* in *Willie & Phil* and one of several beauties showcased in *Miss Right*. Like Margot, Valerie Perrine (above right) will reappear in *Superman II*; in the interim, Perrine fans had to content themselves with views of Valerie in *Can't Stop the Music*, which were the best parts of the picture. While shooting *Caveman* (below left), Barbara Bach and Ringo Starr went from reel- to real-life romance. The durable Angie Dickinson (below center, in her hot poster pose) turned moviegoers on in *Dressed to Kill*; and although audiences ran out on *When Time Ran Out*, Jacqueline Bisset (below right), with two more films due soon, still has what it takes.



© 1975 PRO ARTS, INC.



MIXED MEDIA: The way things go nowadays, stardom arrives as often via TV as via the movie screen. Tanya Roberts (above left) is *Charlie's* newest Angel, replacing the short-lived Shelley Hack. Although Victoria Principal (above) has made many films, it was *Dallas* that made her a celebrity; contrariwise, nothing Robert Hays did on *Angie* brought him the fame he won (above right) as *Airplane!*'s inept jet jockey. Larry Hagman (below right) has scored well both on TV and in films, but biggest of all as *Dallas*' J.R. No question, too, that *Three's Company*'s Suzanne Somers (below) and *WKRP*'s Loni Anderson (bottom left) are best known for video—or, in Somers' case, for *PLAYBOY*-fueled talk-show stunts, which gave her career much more of a boost than *Nothing Personal* did.





© 1989 MAUREEN LAMBRAY



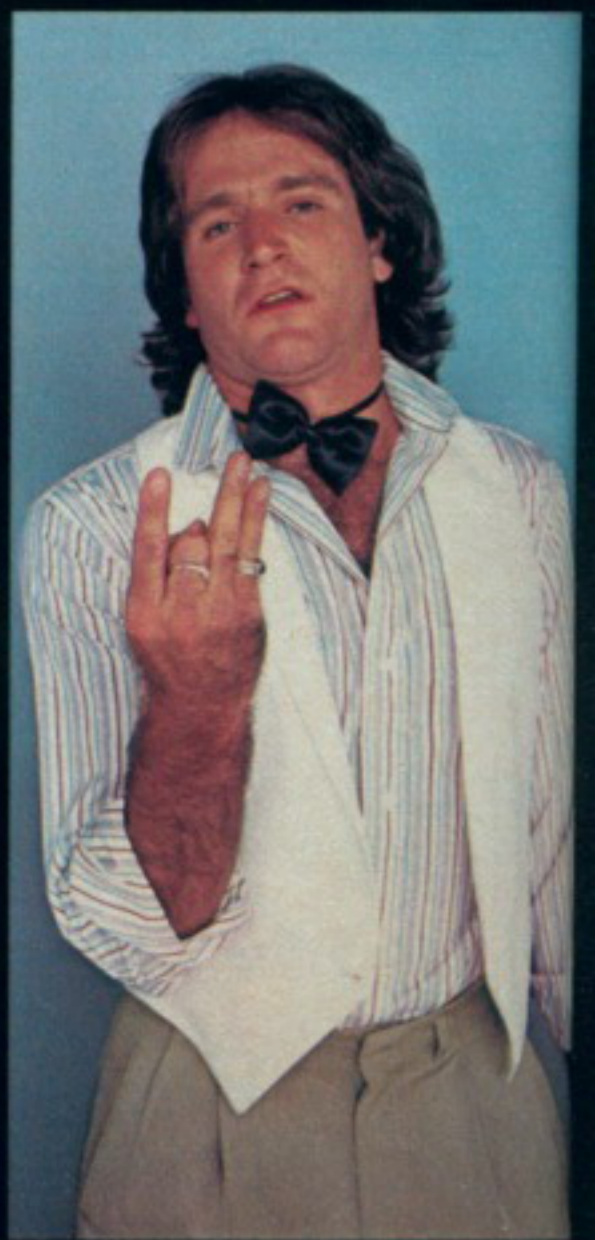
AD-VANTAGED: Some of 1980's most familiar faces belong to models, such as Revlon's Lauren Hutton (above), December 1976 Playmate Karen Hafter (right) and actress Maud Adams (below), who's due soon in *Tattoo*. For more on Lauren, see our special 20th anniversary pictorial, *Bunny Birthday*, which appears elsewhere in this issue.





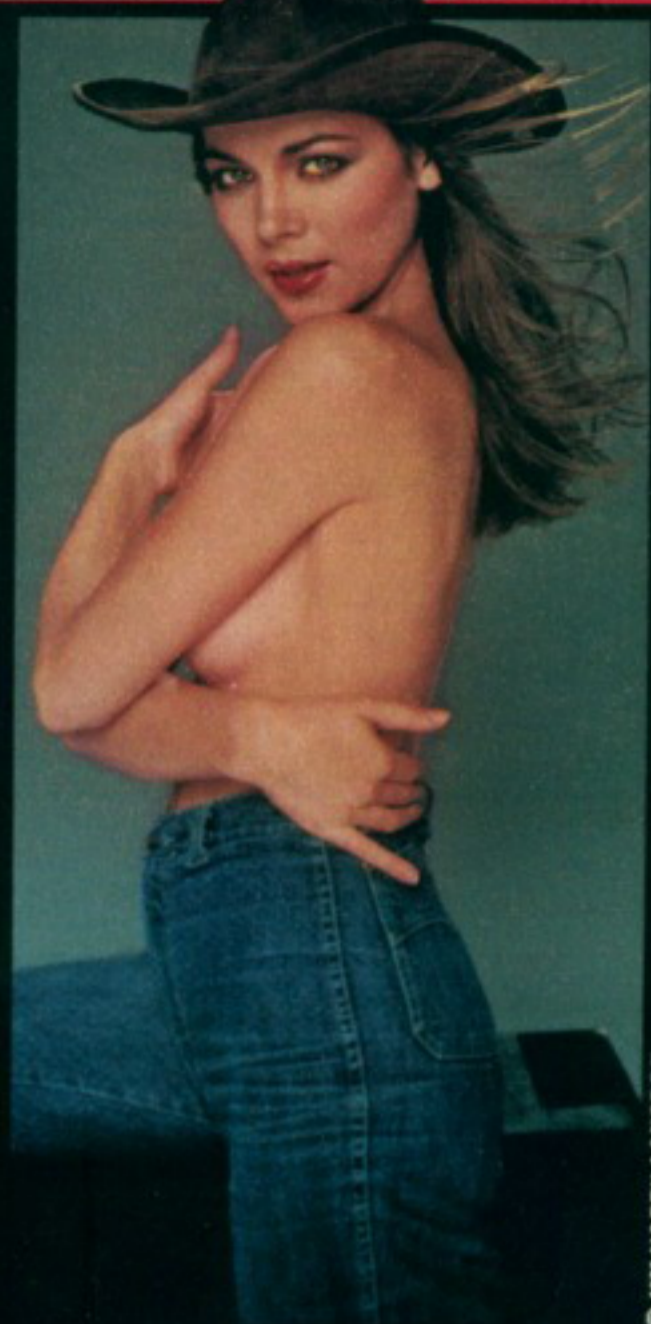
YOUNG & RESTLESS:

Teenaged passion is where it's at, cinematically speaking. Witness *The Blue Lagoon's* Christopher Atkins, 19, and Brooke Shields, 15 (left); 16-year-old Matt Dillon of *Little Darlings* and *My Bodyguard* (above); Yale freshman Jodie Foster, 18 (below), star of *Carny* and *Foxes*; and Nastassja Kinski, 19 (bottom left), Roman Polanski's *Tess* (and, they say, his lady).





COMIC RELIEVERS: The fact that sex can be funny as well as fun was demonstrated early and often onscreen this year, boosting the stock of several stars (and dimming the luster of a few others). Patti D'Arbanville (top left), the lady for whom Cat Stevens wrote *Lady D'Arbanville* some years back, enlivened the comedy *Hog Wild*. Clowning around on the set of TV's *Saturday Night Live* above are (from left) Gilda Radner, on film this year in *Gilda Live* and *First Family*, Steve (*The Jerk*) Martin and rock queen Linda Ronstadt, who surprised everybody with a career switch into Gilbert and Sullivan as Mabel, the winsome maiden of *The Pirates of Penzance*, at New York's Delacorte Theater. At top right, Sally Kellerman and Sam Chew, Jr., in a scene from *The Serial*; at right, Dudley ("10", "*Wholly Moses!*") Moore cuts up with Miss August 1980, Victoria Cooke, during a PLAYBOY photo shooting. At left is Robin Williams, the "Na-noo, Na-noo" visitor from *Mork & Mindy*, who plays the title role in Robert Altman's live-action *Popeye*—coming this month.



© 1988 HARRY LANGDON



UPWARDLY MOBILE:

Here they are, folks, the hot stars of tomorrow. Jayne (*NFL Today*, *Speak Up America*) and Leon Isaac (*Penitentiary*) Kennedy (above) make one of the more attractive young couples in showbiz. Kim Cattrall (above right), coming off TV plaudits for her work in *Scruples* and *The Gossip Columnist*, stars with Jack Lemmon in the upcoming film version of his stage hit *Tribute*. Cindy Pickett (right), an alumna of television's *The Guiding Light*, has also won exposure on the large screen, in Roger Vadim's *Night Games*; Cindy got better notices than the film did. Debra Winger (left) provided some of the most erotic moments in *Urban Cowboy* with her suggestive ride on the mechanical bull at Gilley's; she was also seen in *French Postcards*.





FOREIGN ACCENTS: Imported beauties have always added their special spice to American screens, and the 1980 crop is no exception. Sylvia Kristel (above left) has come a long way since *Emmanuelle*, this year having appeared in *Love in First Class*, *Mysteries*, *The Nude Bomb* and *Private Lessons*. Ornella Muti (above right) plays the siren Princess Aura in the just-released *Flash Gordon* and is due soon in *Love and Money*; while Laura Antonelli (below) is on view in *Venus in Furs*.



HAVING A BALL: Back in the hard-core game after ventures into Vegas and R-rated film fare is Marilyn Chambers of *Behind the Green Door* fame (above, as she appears in *Insatiable*).



GENTLEMEN PREFER BLONDES: All three actresses above have at one time or another been identified with Marilyn Monroe: Misty Rowe (left) in 1976's *Goodbye, Norma Jean*; Constance Forslund (center) in 1980's *Moviola*; and Linda Kerridge (right) in this fall's release *Fade to Black*. (For more on Linda, see page 218.) Blondie's Deborah Harry (below left), seen in last summer's film *Roadie*, epitomizes the blonde bombshell of the Eighties; for a look at Debbie when she wasn't a blonde, see *Bunny Birthday*, page 152. Sybil Danning (below right), like Misty Rowe, appeared on film this year in *The Man with Bogart's Face*.





Dorothy Stratten had a certain magic. Some of it has been captured on the screen—in her starring vehicle, *Galaxina*, and in Peter Bogdanovich's forthcoming *They All Laughed*, in which she played the ingénue. Still more can be seen in photographs like this one, taken when she became Playmate of the Year for 1980. Dorothy's tragic, untimely death late last summer cut short what seasoned star watchers predicted was sure to have become an outstanding film career.

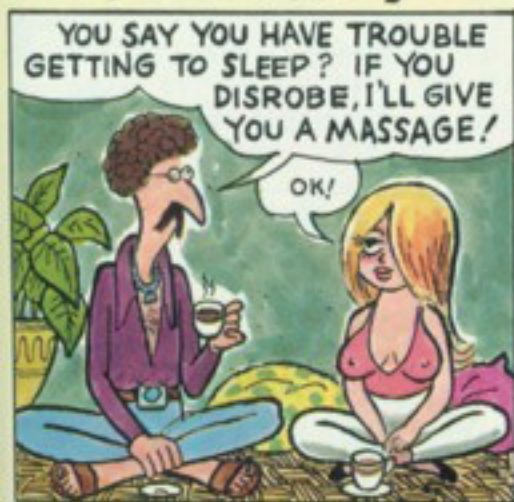


"Any time Christmas falls on the full moon—we've got problems!"



holistic harry

BY J. DELMAR



GOOD EVENING...FOR THIS, OUR CHRISTMAS SHOW, WE'RE GOING TO OPEN UP OUR FORMAT TO BRING YOU A GROUP OF PEOPLE WHO HAVE UNDERGONE RADICAL PLASTIC SURGERY TO MAKE THEMSELVES LOOK LIKE CARTOON CHARACTERS OUT OF PLAYBOY FUNNIES.



OK, LET'S START WITH THE OBVIOUS—WHY?

OH, YOU KNOW. IT'S SOMETHING TO DO. LIKE ROLLER DISCO, MUD WRESTLING... WHATEVER GETS YOU THROUGH THE NIGHT.



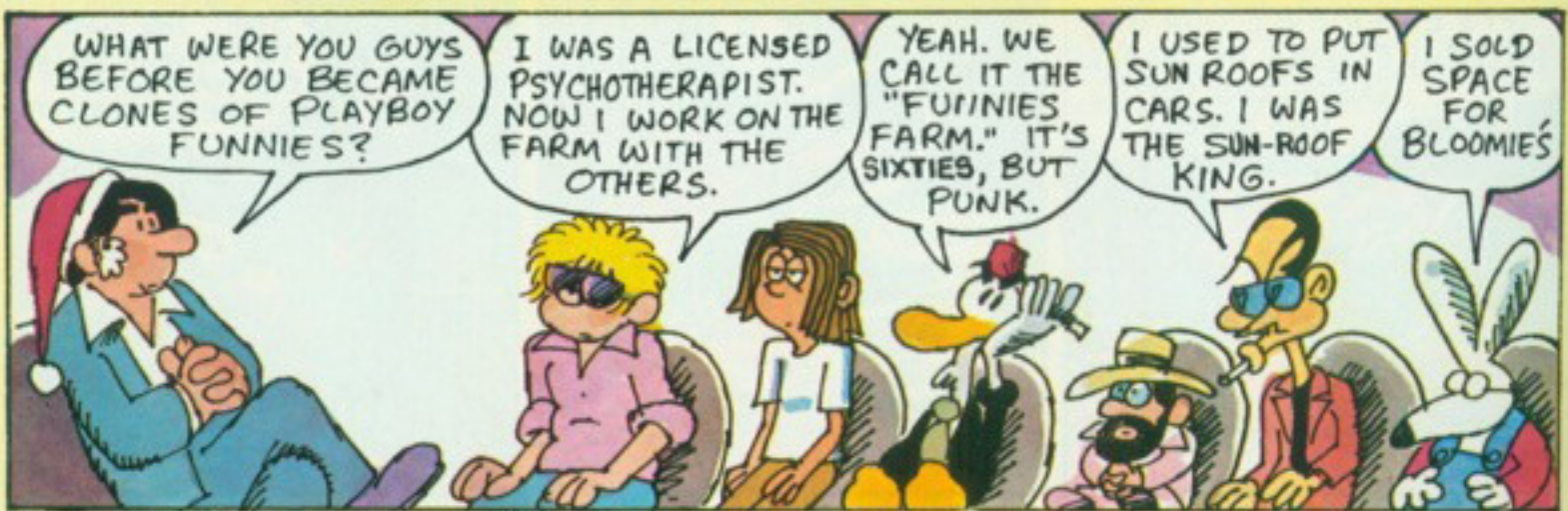
WHAT WERE YOU GUYS BEFORE YOU BECAME CLONES OF PLAYBOY FUNNIES?

I WAS A LICENSED PSYCHOTHERAPIST. NOW I WORK ON THE FARM WITH THE OTHERS.

YEAH. WE CALL IT THE "FUNNIES FARM." IT'S SIXTIES, BUT PUNK.

I USED TO PUT SUN ROOFS IN CARS. I WAS THE SUN-ROOF KING.

I SOLD SPACE FOR BLOOMIE'S

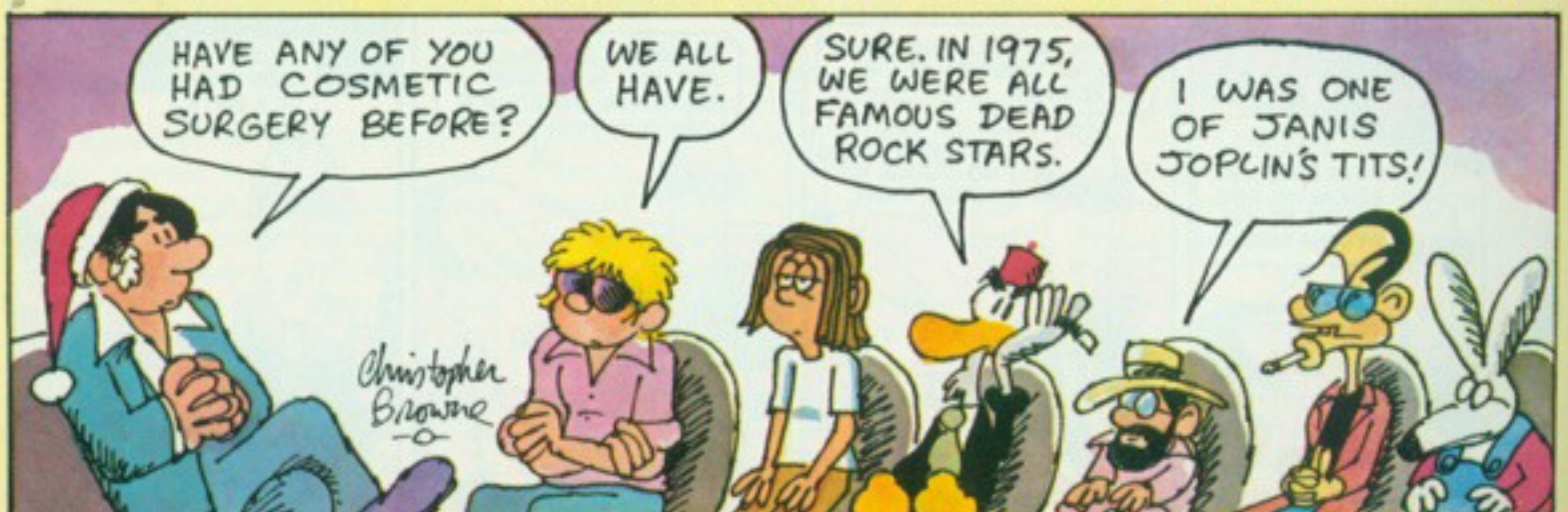


HAVE ANY OF YOU HAD COSMETIC SURGERY BEFORE?

WE ALL HAVE.

SURE. IN 1975, WE WERE ALL FAMOUS DEAD ROCK STARS.

I WAS ONE OF JANIS JOPLIN'S TITS!





annie & albert

by J. Michael



SUZY Q AND MIDNITE



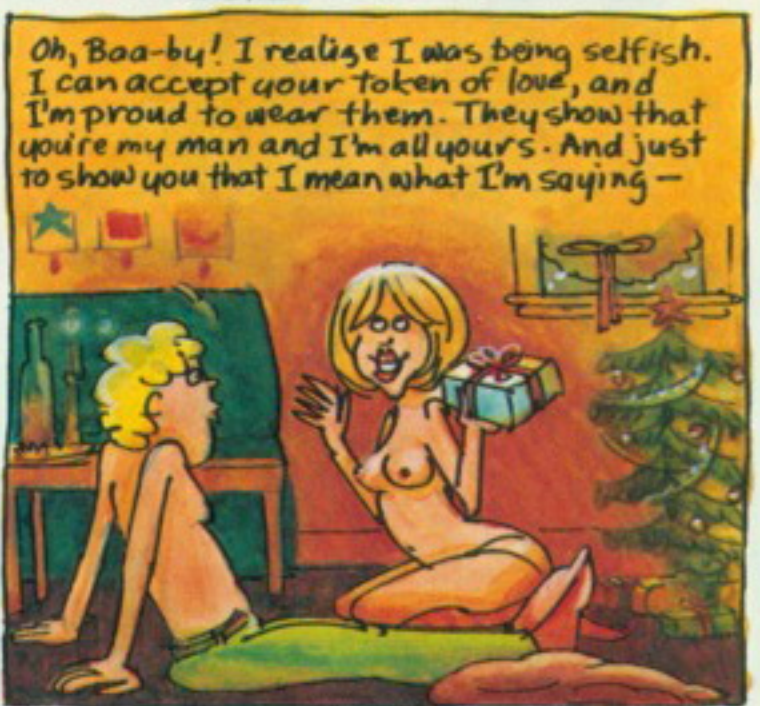
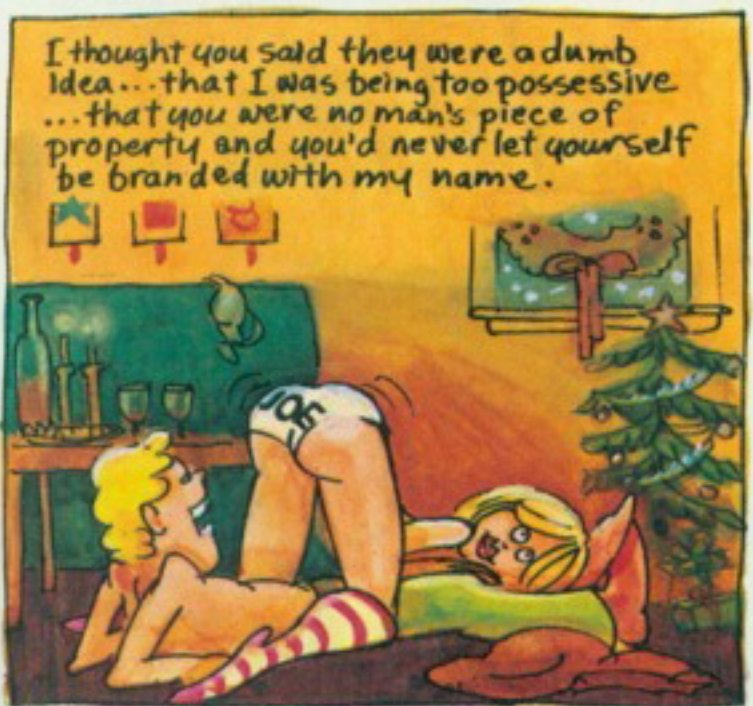
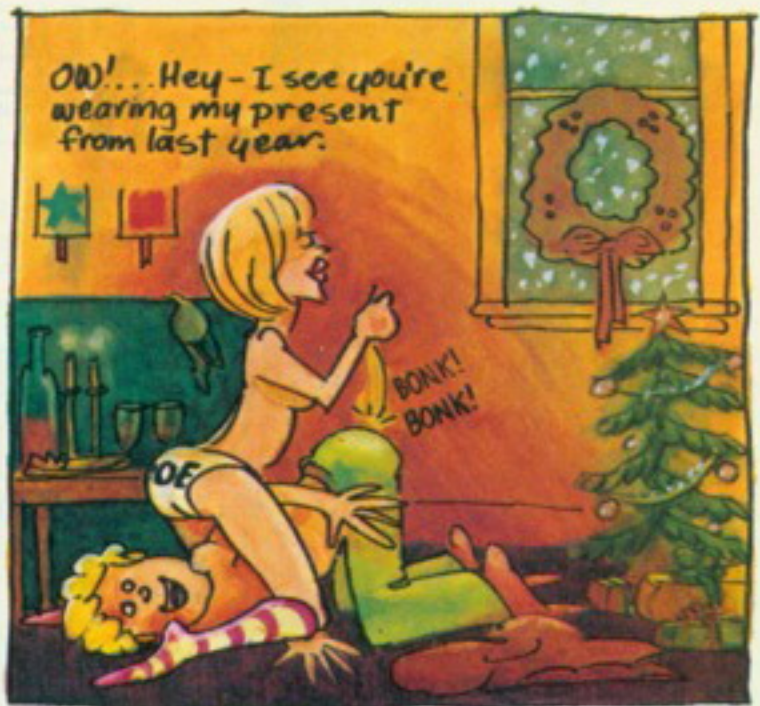
REG'LAR RABBIT



THE LONER

by FRANK BAGINSKI+REYNOLDS DODSON







No other video game stacks up to Atari.[®]

You can't top Atari for fun.

In fact, the Atari Video Computer System™ is so much fun you'll want to play it all the time. And you can because Atari has more game cartridges to play than anybody else.

Right now you can choose from forty different Atari Game Program™ cartridges.

There are fast action games like Dodge 'Em™ and Circus Atari®. Thinking games like Video Chess™ and Backgammon. You can play real life sports with Football and Basketball. And you can learn words and math from Hangman and Fun With Numbers™.

Our most exciting game yet comes straight from the arcades, Space Invaders.* Only Atari has it.

And more are coming. You'll never outgrow the Atari Video Computer System. Instead, it grows on you.





"Well, at least he brought the color back to your cheeks."

The GE Computer Radio.

At 6:00 A.M. it's smarter than you are.

6:00

TIME

The Great Awakening from General Electric. For starters, it's smart enough to let you set the time directly...no flipping around the clock.

6:15

WAKE-UP 1

You can program it to change stations for you. So it will rock you to sleep with Strauss, switch to your news station, and wake you at 6:15.

7:53

WAKE-UP 2

Then it comes back on to wake up your better half to Beethoven at 7:53. All with push-button ease.

OFF

ALARM OFF

When you forget to set the alarm...The Great Awakening remembers to remind you.

1410

RADIO AM

You can scan all the AM or FM stations by pressing a button or, to tune in one station, just punch in the frequency of your choice on the keyboard.

102.7

RADIO FM

You can also program up to six stations into the memory. And recall any one with the touch of a finger.

15

SNOOZ-ALARM

For a little extra sleep, press the Snooz-Alarm.[®] It lets you sleep an extra minute or an extra hour. You tell the memory how long.

E

ERROR

The Great Awakening is so smart it even tells you when you've made an error. But it's easy to correct...just press a button.



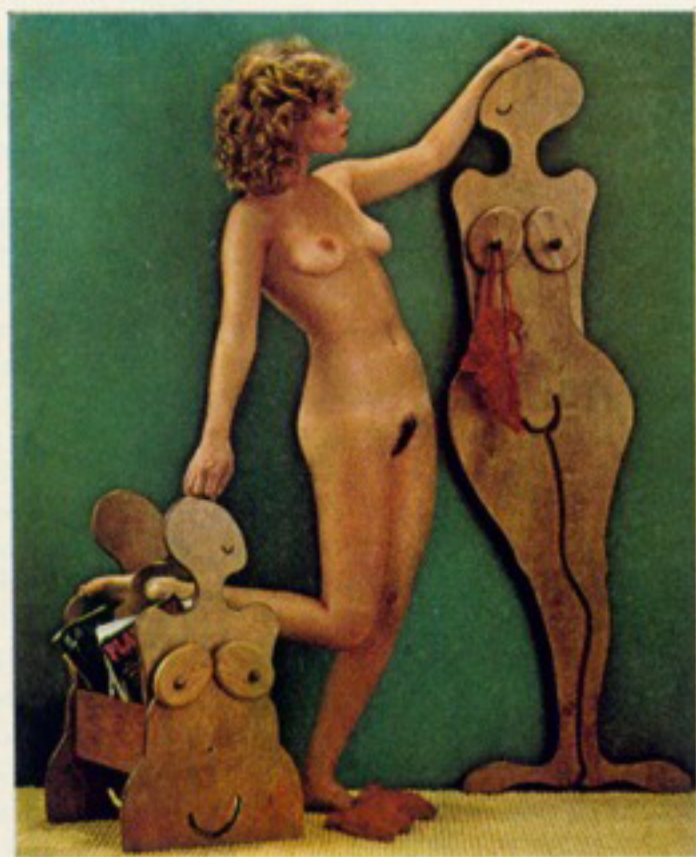
Model 7-4880

We bring good things to life.

GENERAL  ELECTRIC

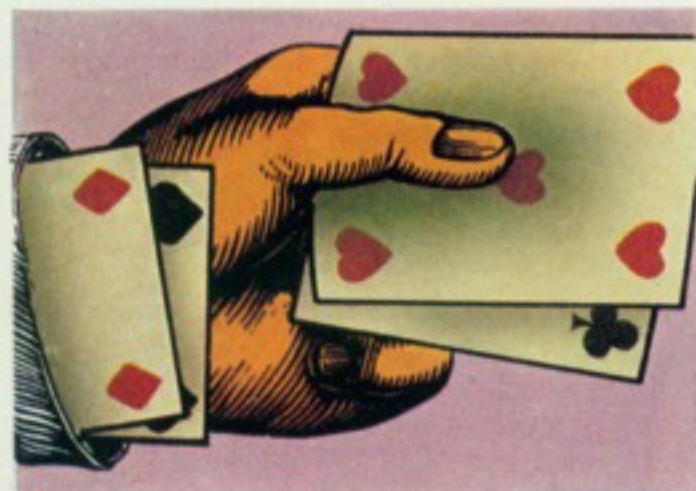
PLAYBOY POTPOURRI

people, places, objects and events of interest or amusement



PICK A PAIR

This wild and crazy coat rack and matching magazine rack are the specialty of Duck Woodworks, a small company operating out of 6009 Muckland Avenue, Red Creek, New York 13143, which sells these well-stacked wares for \$74.50 each, postpaid. For your money, we think you should know the breasts are made of cherrywood and the nipples are of rare bubinga. (That's African rosewood.) All we can say is that it must get *very* lonely up there in Red Creek.

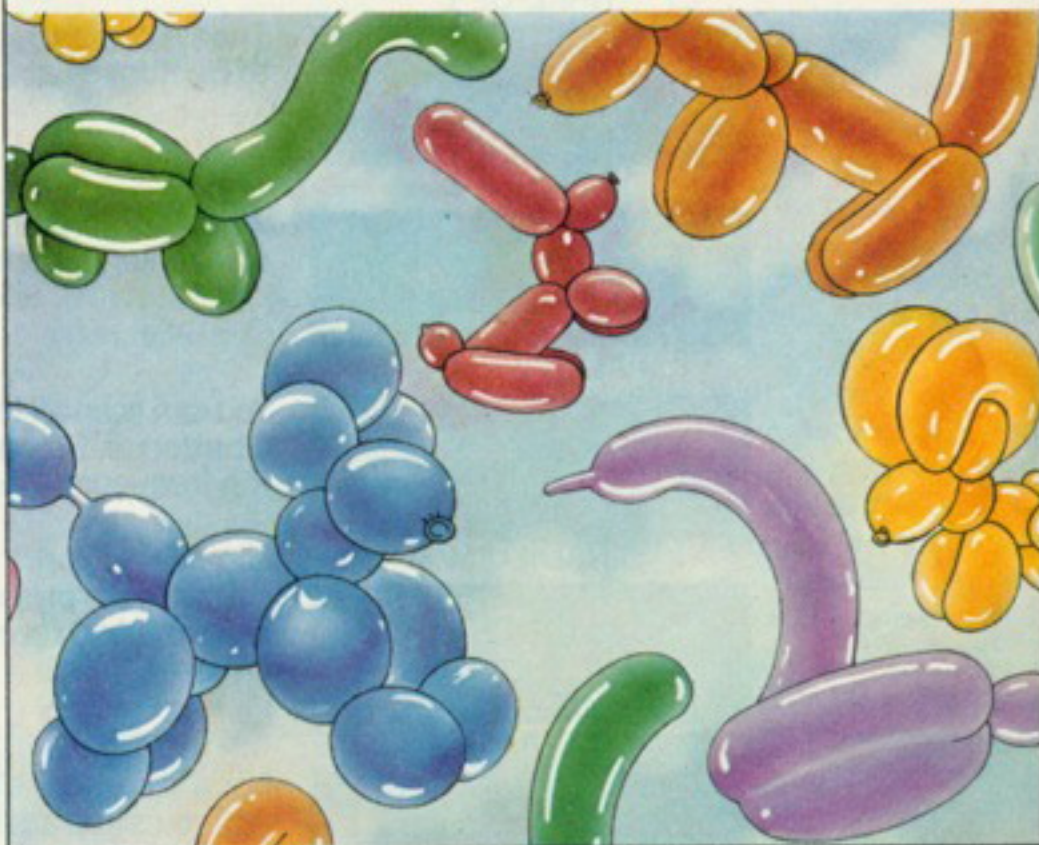


THE LATEST GAMBLE

If you're looking for unusual gambling curiosa, East Coast Casino Antiques, P.O. Box 247, Fishkill, New York 12524, is the place to write to. The latest catalog (which costs \$4) is stuffed with such oddball goodies as a \$3995 six-foot-tall wooden Western figure that houses a restored slot machine and an 1890-period knee-spread holdout card-cheating device for \$1350. Or, if you've lost most of your money playing against loaded dice, there are less expensive items, too.

RISING MARKET IN BALLOONS

Steve Martin helped repopularize the art of air sculpture when he made wild and crazy balloon animals on *The Tonight Show*. And now you, too, friends, can create kangaroos, camels, poodles and even the ever-popular anteater, by sending just \$12 to Balloonacy, 2120 North Beverly Glen Boulevard, Bel Air, California 90024, for an air-sculpture kit containing plenty of balloons and full instructions. Sorry, no balloon arrow through head is included.



BOOKING A FANTASY

It's the stuff that dreams are made of—you the hero of a hardcover publication, *The Greatest Book in the World*, containing four ego-tripping chapters featuring you as a globe-trotting adventurer, reclusive billionaire, world's greatest lover, politician, sci-fi hero, rock star, movie star or athlete (choose any four). The whole production is the brain child of Fantasy Publications, a company at 391 Steelcase Road West, Unit 20, Markham, Ontario L3R 3WL, and it sells for only \$13.95, postpaid. Your hat size will never be the same.



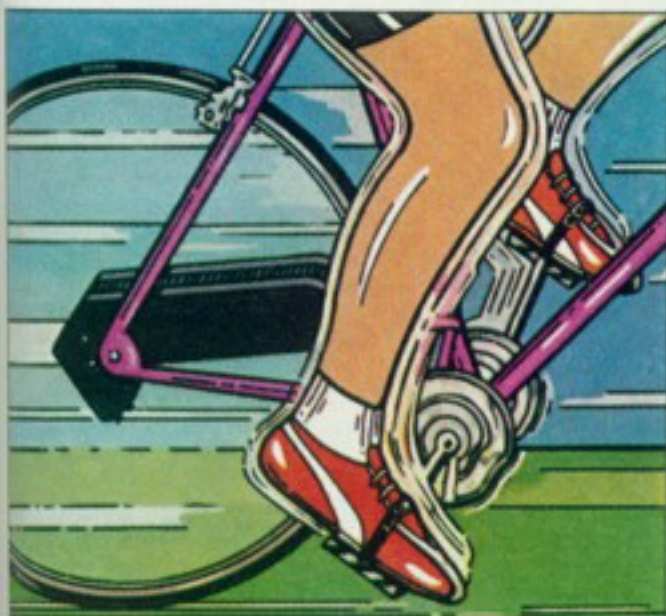
WILLIAM POWELL

THE MAN OF THE WORLD

with CAROLE LOMBARD

MUCH ADO ABOUT NOTHING

Do you know the name of Radar O'Reilly's favorite brand of soda pop, of Pugsley's (*The Addams Family*) pet octopus or what's so important about the date November 11, 1918? The answers to these and other bits of trivia can be found in a nice little monthly publication, *Trivia Unlimited*, that's \$12 for a year's subscription sent to P.O. Box 5213, Lincoln, Nebraska 68505. In case you care, the initials on MG sports cars stand for Morris Garages.



GOING LIKE 50

Out of the West comes news of a revolutionary new 50-speed bicycle that is claimed to hold all U.S. individual time-trial records of more than 25 miles. Called the Facet BioCam (it's manufactured by Facet Cycle, P.O. Box 50129, 2929 East Apache, Tulsa, Oklahoma 74150), the bike is geared for long-distance touring—and bank accounts that are long in balances, too, as prices range from \$1200 for a frame/drive to \$1900 for a model that's ready to roll.

HOLLYWOOD CUTUP

You may not be aware of it, but the humongous HOLLYWOOD sign perched in the hills above Tinseltown ain't what it used to be. The original sign, demolished in 1978, now belongs to Hank Berger, a 29-year-old entrepreneur who's selling mounted and framed 1 5/16-inch-square numbered commemorative pieces—along with a Seal of Authenticity from the Hollywood Chamber of Commerce—for only \$32, postpaid, sent to Hank Berger Enterprises, 6845 Alta Loma Terrace, Hollywood, California 90068. By the way, Hef himself chipped in big shekels toward the new sign—so let's hear it for Hollywood!



NO CLIPPING PENALTY

Remember the rhyme that ends with "Hang your clothes on a hickory limb, and don't go near the water"? That's smart advice, whether you're taking the plunge in the old swimming hole next summer or jetting down to St. Thomas this weekend, because when you resurface, you probably won't find your bathing suit where you left it. Now the good news: G.D.I. Gifts, P.O. Box 1516, Manchester, Massachusetts 01944, is selling a Skinny Dip Clip for \$6.50, postpaid. All you do is slip into the water, attach your suit to the clip and it bobs about with you, safe from marauding teenagers and kinky dogs. Incidentally, the clip also floats with *two* suits attached.

IT'S GREEK TO US

There's more to the glory of Greece than downing double shots of *ouzo* in some sleazy Athens *taverna*, as you'll discover if you sign on the two-week Homeric Tour that Free Spirits Travel, 612 North Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Illinois 60611, is offering next May and June. Traditional sights include the Temple of Zeus and Hadrian's Arch, but then it's on to Sparta, Kalamata, Olympia, Delphi, Meteora, Salonica and Thermopylae—all for \$1425 to \$1625 (including air fare), depending on the dates you pick. Incidentally, don't let the name Free Spirits fool you; the drinks are on you and the same goes for smashed plates and glasses.





WINS BOTH WORLD AND NORTH AMERICAN MICROCOMPUTER CHESS CHAMPIONSHIPS!

The same engineers who helped win the "First World Microcomputer Chess Championship" under the auspices of the World Chess Federation on September 4, 5, and 6, 1980 in London, England – five straight wins with no loss or draw – and the "First Official North American Microcomputer Chess Championship" on September 5, 6, and 7, 1980 in San Jose, California – four straight wins without a loss or draw – are proud to announce Fidelity's newest chess product...



SAN JOSE, CALIFORNIA
September 5, 6, 7
1980

LONDON, ENGLAND
September 4, 5, 6
1980

VOICE SENSORY CHESS CHALLENGER[®]

*The Perfect
Chess Opponent!
It Thinks... It Talks...
It "Sees"
Every Move
You Make!*

Voice Sensory Chess Challenger senses every move and automatically enters it into its computer "brain." Fifty-word vocabulary calls out moves, describes captures, announces errors. Plays at ten levels of difficulty. Analyzes over 3,000,000 moves – it's faster and smarter than ever. Speaks English, Spanish, French or German language.

- Chess Clock tells time remaining, elapsed time, time used per move.
- Duplicates 64 of the world's greatest games – you play against the Master.
- Plays 64 book openings, average 15 moves into the game.
- Many other features include: Problem Mode, Mate-in-Two solutions, change sides in mid-game, and much more.

For the beginner or serious player. Available in fine stores everywhere.
Spanish, French or German optional.



The world's largest manufacturer of self-contained, microprocessor based, board games.



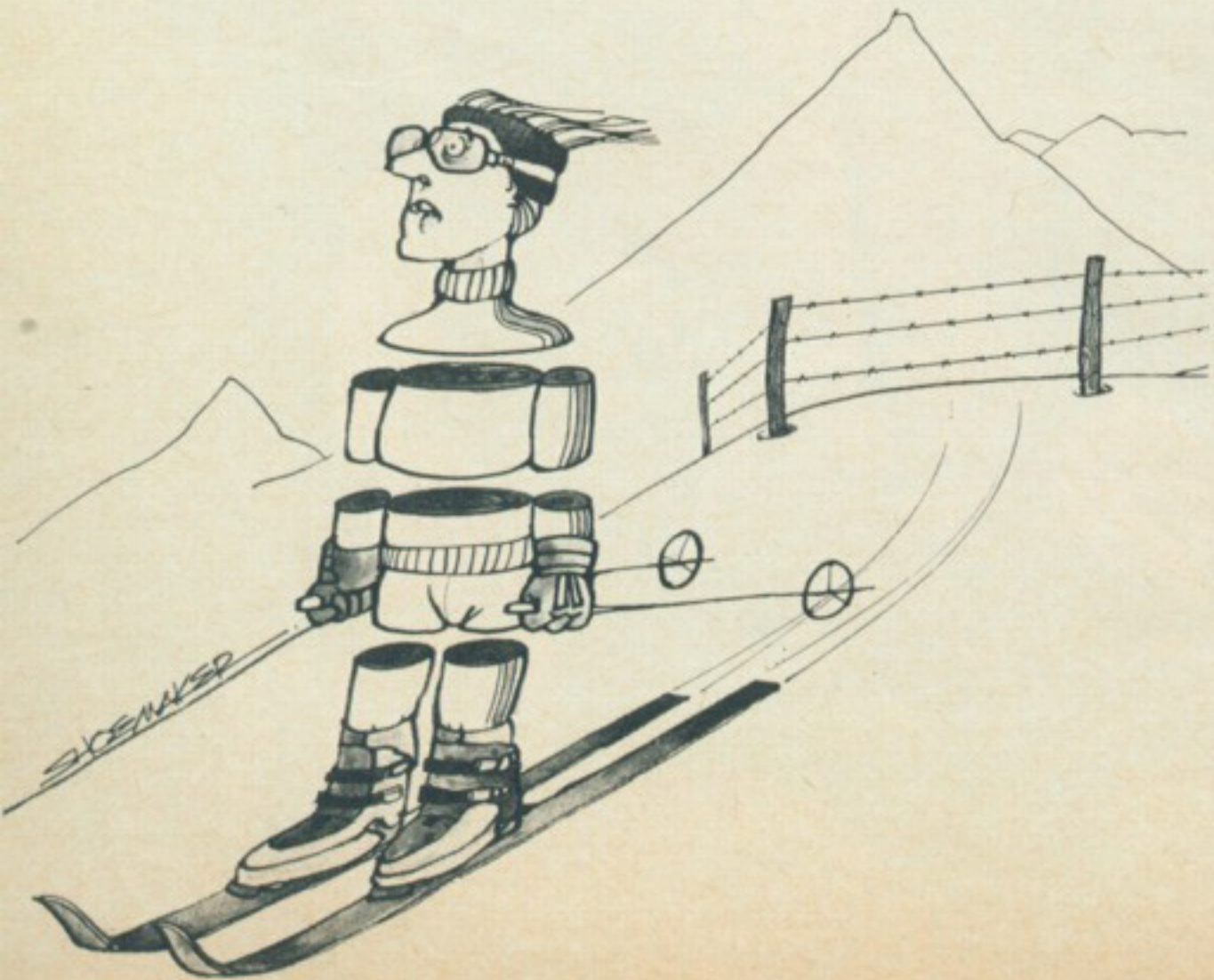
FIDELITY ELECTRONICS, LTD.

8800 N.W. 36th STREET, MIAMI, FLORIDA 33178

Quality made in U.S.A.

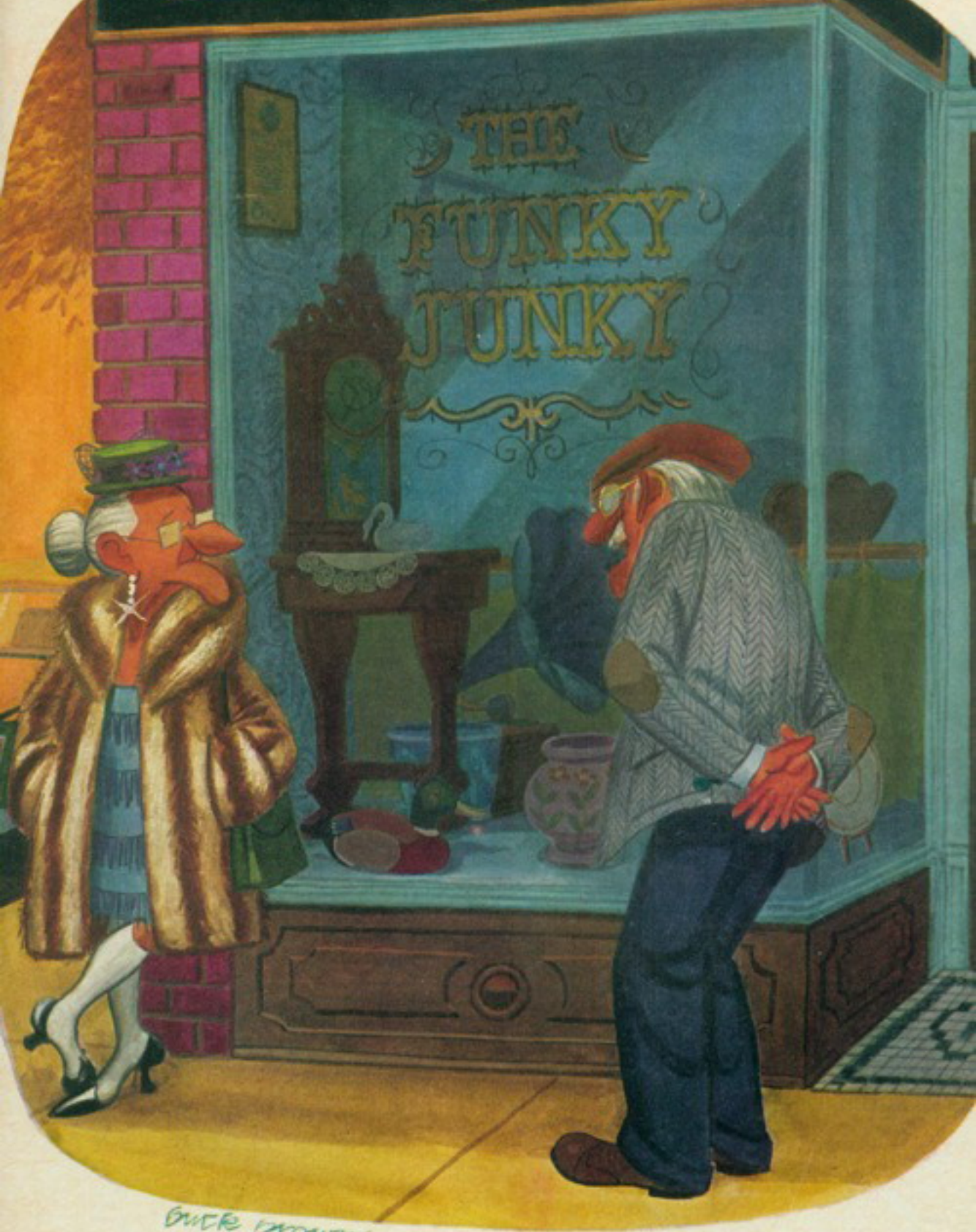


"Well, try to pretend we're not here."



ANTIQUES

THE
FUNKY
JUNKY



Buck Brown

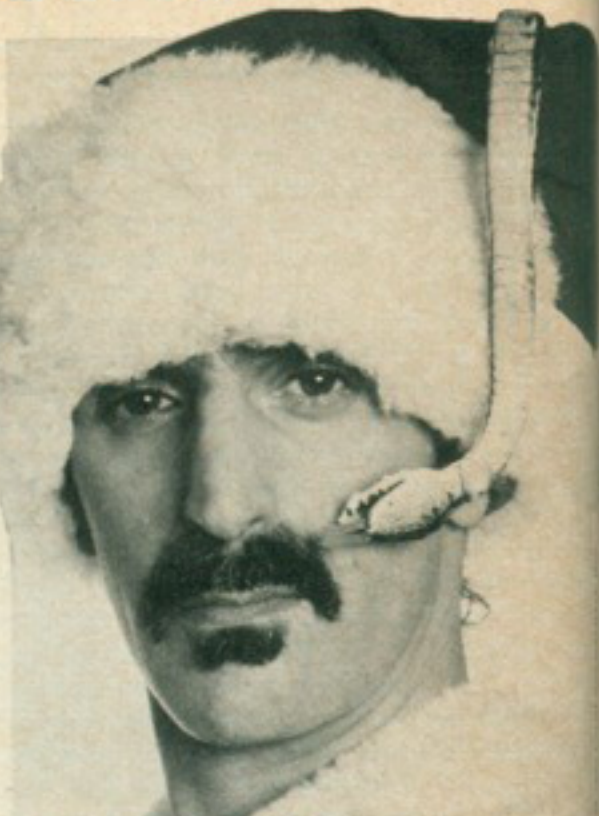
"Why, yes, I am an antique lover, but I'm partial to ante-bellum chamber pots."

Made in the Shade

Have a drink on us, LARRY HAGMAN. You're a megastar now, thanks to *Dallas*. You're going to be on the big screen with Julie Andrews in *S.O.B.* You're eccentric and funny. You make terrific copy. So tell us, J.R., how come you're wearing a kimono?



BRIAN LEATART/PHOTOREPORTERS



Move Over, Rudolph

Santa put up a HELP WANTED sign in an L.A. laundromat and look what he got. FRANK ZAPPA and a close personal friend. Holiday Greetings from *Grapevine*.



Undressed to Kill

Actress ISABELLE HUPPERT has the woman's role in the new Michael Cimino movie, *Heaven's Gate*. She also has the celebrity breast of the month.

© 1980 D. ISERMAN/STGMA



CHUCK KRALL PHOTOGRAPHS

Down the Tubes

With a couple of movie deals and a new album in the works, FEE WAYBILL is parting company with his alter ego, Quay Lewd. Hello, respectability.

The Pig and I

We do love these candid shots. Mugging for the camera are MARK HAMILL and Carrie Fisher's stand-in, MISS PIGGY. He's preventing alien forces from turning her into a pork chop.



© 1980 LYNN GOLDSMITH, INC.

If Only She'd Throw in the Towel

JAYNE KENNEDY, cohost of *Speak Up, America*, gets ready for the rating wars. She is a definite knock-out!



© 1980 MICHAEL CHILDERS / SYGMA

Don't Cry for Me, Nicaragua

Is there life after life with Mick? Is the Pope Polish? BIANCA JAGGER has lowered her profile considerably since the divorce, but, happily for us, she's still hanging out in all the right places.



© 1980 MICHAEL CHILDERS

NEXT MONTH:

PLAYBOY'S GALA 27TH ANNIVERSARY ISSUE

ROY BLOUNT JR. FOCUSES ON THE FOLKSY HOUSTON OILERS HEAD COACH IN "THE PRIME OF COACH BUM PHILLIPS"

STEPHEN (*CARRIE AND THE SHINING*) **KING** REPORTS ON THE REALITY OF HORROR MOVIES IN "WHAT COULD BE SCARIER THAN REAL LIFE?"

PETER GREENBERG CHECKS IN ON LENNON, ELTON, FRAMPTON AND OTHERS FOR "ROCK-'N'-ROLL REAL ESTATE: HOW THE STARS INVEST THEIR BUCKS"

JOHNNY GREENE EXAMINES THE GROWING COALITION THAT THREATENS OUR SEXUAL AND POLITICAL FREEDOMS IN "THE NEW MORAL RIGHT"

SENATOR GEORGE MC GOVERN PENS A THOUGHTFUL ESSAY ON THE IMPACT OF THE ABOVE IN "THE NEW RIGHT AND THE OLD PARANOIA"

FRANK HERBERT TRANSPORTS US TO A PLANET REBELLING FROM A MONSTROUS LORD IN THE FIRST LOOK AT HIS NEWEST NOVEL, "THE GOD EMPEROR OF DUNE"

MICHAEL KORDA DEALS WITH THE FINER POINTS OF "SEX IN THE OFFICE: A NEW DANCE FOR THE EIGHTIES"

RAY BRADBURY WEAVES A POIGNANT TALE ABOUT A COUPLE WHO DECIDE TO PUT AN END TO THEIR AFFAIR, "HEART TRANSPLANT"

BARBARA BACH DISCUSSES HER CAREER, HER ROMANCE WITH **RINGO STARR** AND HER PLANS FOR THE FUTURE IN "BACK TO BACH"

STEPHEN BIRNBAUM LETS YOU IN ON THE SECRET OF SECLUDED HOLIDAY MERRYMAKING SOUTH OF THE BORDER: "INN LOVE IN MEXICO"

PLUS: "THE GIRLS OF *FLASH GORDON*"; "THAT WAS THE YEAR THAT WAS"; "PLAYBOY'S PLAYMATE REVIEW"; "THE ELEVENTH-HOUR SANTA"; TEN PAGES OF "URBAN COWGIRLS"; "PLAYBOY CARS"; AND MUCH, MUCH MORE.

COMING IN THE MONTHS AHEAD: VISITS WITH AMERICAN GIGOLO STAR **LAUREN HUTTON** AND WALL STREET WEEK HOST **LOUIS RUKEYSER**; "THE LITIGIOUS SOCIETY," A LOOK AT WHAT LAWYERS HAVE DONE TO US, BY **JAY STULLER**; **RICHARD SCHICKEL**'S LIST OF "TEN GREAT THINGS ABOUT BEING A MAN"; PICTORIAL UNCOVERAGE OF ACTRESS **VALERIE PERRINE**; **ROGER N. WILLIAMS**' EXPOSE OF "THE SYNFUEL FIX"; THE TRIUMPHANT RETURN OF HUMORIST **JEAN SHEPHERD** IN "A FISTFUL OF FIG NEWTONS"; TRUE CONFESSIONS BY **JAY CRONLEY**, "I HATE GOLF'S GUTS"; **DAVID BAILEY**'S PHOTO STUDIES OF HIS WIFE, MODEL **MARIE HELVINS**; **RICHARD RHODES**'S "WALKING TOUR OF MOUNT ST. HELENS"; PROFILES OF ACTOR **DAVID CARRADINE**, BOXER **SUGAR RAY LEONARD** AND MR. COUNTRY MUSIC, **GEORGE JONES**; THE LATEST COMIC MYSTERY FROM **DONALD E. WESTLAKE**, FEATURING THAT WONDERFUL HOT ROCKS THIEF, **DORTMUNDER**, "ASK A SILLY QUESTION"; "WHY THE JAPANESE ARE WINNING THE TECHNOLOGY WAR," BY **PETER ROSS RANGE**, WITH "THE CASE FOR AMERICAR," A TONGUE-IN-CHEEK INTRODUCTION TO DETROIT'S NEW SYMBOL, MR. WHITECOAT, BY **CHRISTOPHER CERF** AND **HENRY BEARD**; "SEX IN AMERICA: NEW YORK CITY"; THE INSIDE STORY OF THE SANTA FE PRISON RIOT, BY **ROGER MORRIS**; "A GUERRILLA GUIDE TO THE COMPUTER REVOLUTION," BY **ROBERT E. CARR**; "SPORTS MEDICINE FOR NONJOCKS," BY **JOEL POSNER, M.D.**; "BLACK IS BEAUTIFUL," A PICTORIAL ON WOMEN OF AFRICAN HERITAGE; AND A MAJOR SERIES ON MEN AND WOMEN.