

THE YEAR IN SEX (AND WHAT A YEAR IT'S BEEN!)

# PLAYBOY

ENTERTAINMENT FOR MEN

FEBRUARY 1985 • \$3.00

**YAAAAA-HOOOOO**

**IT'S THE  
GIRLS OF  
TEXAS  
(EAT YOUR  
HEART OUT,  
CALIFORNIA)**

**JERRY KRAMER  
LOOKS BACK  
AT THE PACK**

**DAN JENKINS  
ON SUPER  
SUNDAY**

**WICKED  
WILLIE  
MAN'S BEST  
FRIEND  
(HE HARDLY  
EVER LETS  
YOU DOWN)**



**INTERVIEW  
29-YEAR-OLD  
ZILLIONAIRE  
STEVE  
JOBS  
OF APPLE  
COMPUTERS**

**THE DATE  
HOW TO LOOK,  
HOW TO ACT,  
HOW TO READ  
THE SIGNS**

**THE ART  
OF BEING  
COCKSURE**



# THE WORLD OF PLAYBOY

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



## PILLOW TALK

As grand-prize winner in The Playboy Channel's first Midsummer Night's Dream Sweepstakes, Miami accountant José Falagan (above right) took Peggy Labrador (second from right) to Hef's pajama party at Playboy Mansion West, where they met the host and his date, Carrie Leigh.



## FASHION IN THE FLESH

Las Vegas was the scene of the Video Software Dealers' Association's annual convention, and a Playmate fashion show (above) was the highlight. Sponsored by CBS-Fox, distributor of our *Playboy Video* series, the spectacle wowed conventioners. Can you name the Playmates?

## THE SINCEREST FORM OF WORLD CONQUEST

The invaders in NBC's *V* are clever—now they are imitating Earth's great publishers. The human at right is August 1983 cover girl Sybil Danning, in a recent episode. The other creature is a slimy impostor.



## WE KNEW HIM AS A BROWN BELT

*The Karate Kid* was one of last year's surprise movie hits. Its star, Pat Morita (below), was Arnold in *Happy Days*; before that, he was rolling them in the aisles of our Playboy Clubs. Keyholders then found comic Pat in *VIP*, our Clubs' publication; soon they'll be seeing him in the sequel to *Karate Kid*.



## STAMPING OUT A BRAND-NEW PENNY

Californian Leon McFadden has become an artistic original by rubber-stamping other people's trademarks. McFadden's work creates an effect that is all the more intriguing the closer you get. And that's something his portrait of 30th Anniversary Playmate Penny Baker (right) shares with its subject.





# WICKED REMARKS

COMPILED BY GLEN EVANS

"I kissed my first girl and smoked my first cigarette on the same day. I haven't had time for tobacco since."

—ARTURO TOSCANINI

"When a man and woman of unorthodox tastes make love, the man could be said to be introducing his foible into her quirk."

—KENNETH TYNAN

"Sex is an emotion in motion."

—MAE WEST

"What is a promiscuous person? It's usually someone who is getting more sex than you are."

—VICTOR LOWNES

"Sex is one of the nine reasons for reincarnation. . . . The other eight are unimportant."

—HENRY MILLER

"There are some elements of life, above all sexual pleasure, about which it isn't necessary to have a position."

—SUSAN SONTAG

"I've tried several varieties of sex. The conventional position makes me claustrophobic and the others give me a stiff neck or lockjaw."

—TALLULAH BANKHEAD

"If it weren't for pickpockets, I'd have no sex life at all."

—RODNEY DANGERFIELD

"Sexual intercourse is kicking death in the ass while singing."

—CHARLES BUKOWSKI

"Sex without class consciousness cannot give satisfaction, even if it is repeated until infinity."

—ALDO BRANDIRALI, former secretary-general of the Italian Marxist-Leninist party

"The good thing about masturbation is that you don't have to dress up for it."

—TRUMAN CAPOTE

"Men always fall for frigid women, because they put on the best show."

—FANNY BRICE

"Sex is the great amateur art. The professional, male or female, is frowned upon. He or she misses the whole point and spoils the show."

—DAVID CORT

"Whoever named it necking was a poor judge of anatomy."

—GROUCHO MARX

"An erection at will is the moral equivalent of a valid credit card."

—ALEX COMFORT

"I think pop music has done more for oral intercourse than anything else that ever happened and vice versa."

—FRANK ZAPPA

"Chastity—the most unnatural of the sexual perversions."

—ALDOUS HUXLEY

"Love is the answer, but while you are waiting for the answer, sex raises some pretty good questions."

—WOODY ALLEN

"The only way to resolve a situation with a girl is to jump on her, and things will work out."

—LEE MARVIN

"The big difference between sex for money and sex for free is that sex for money usually costs a lot less."

—BRENDAN FRANCIS

"Sex—the poor man's polo."

—CLIFFORD ODETS

"The first girl you go to bed with is *always* pretty."

—WALTER MATTHAU

"When grownups do it, it's kind of dirty—that's because there's no one to punish them."

—TUESDAY WELD

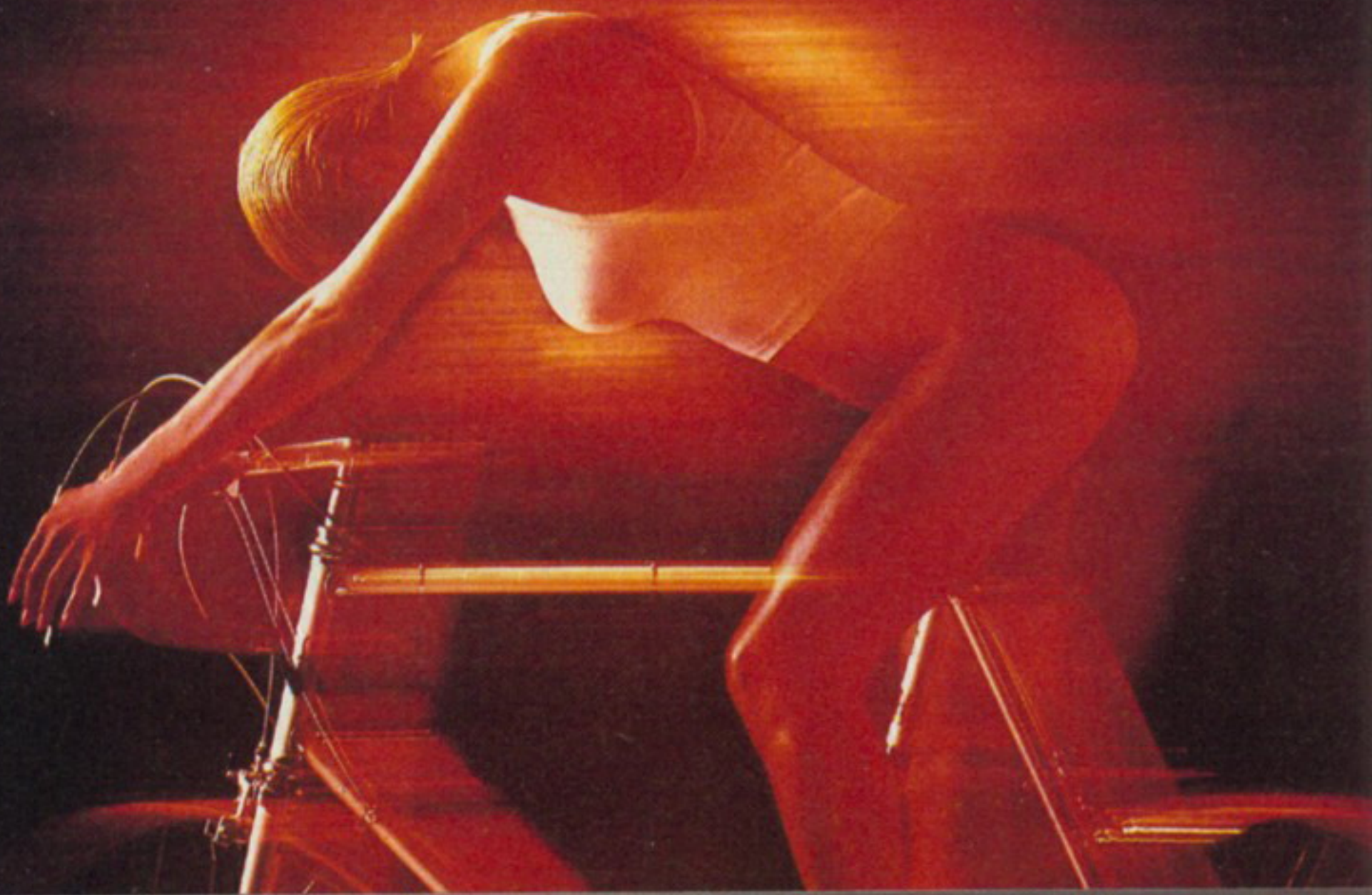
"There will be sex after death, we just won't be able to feel it."

—LILY TOMLIN

"The sexual drive is nothing but the motor memory of previously experienced pleasure."

—WILHELM REICH

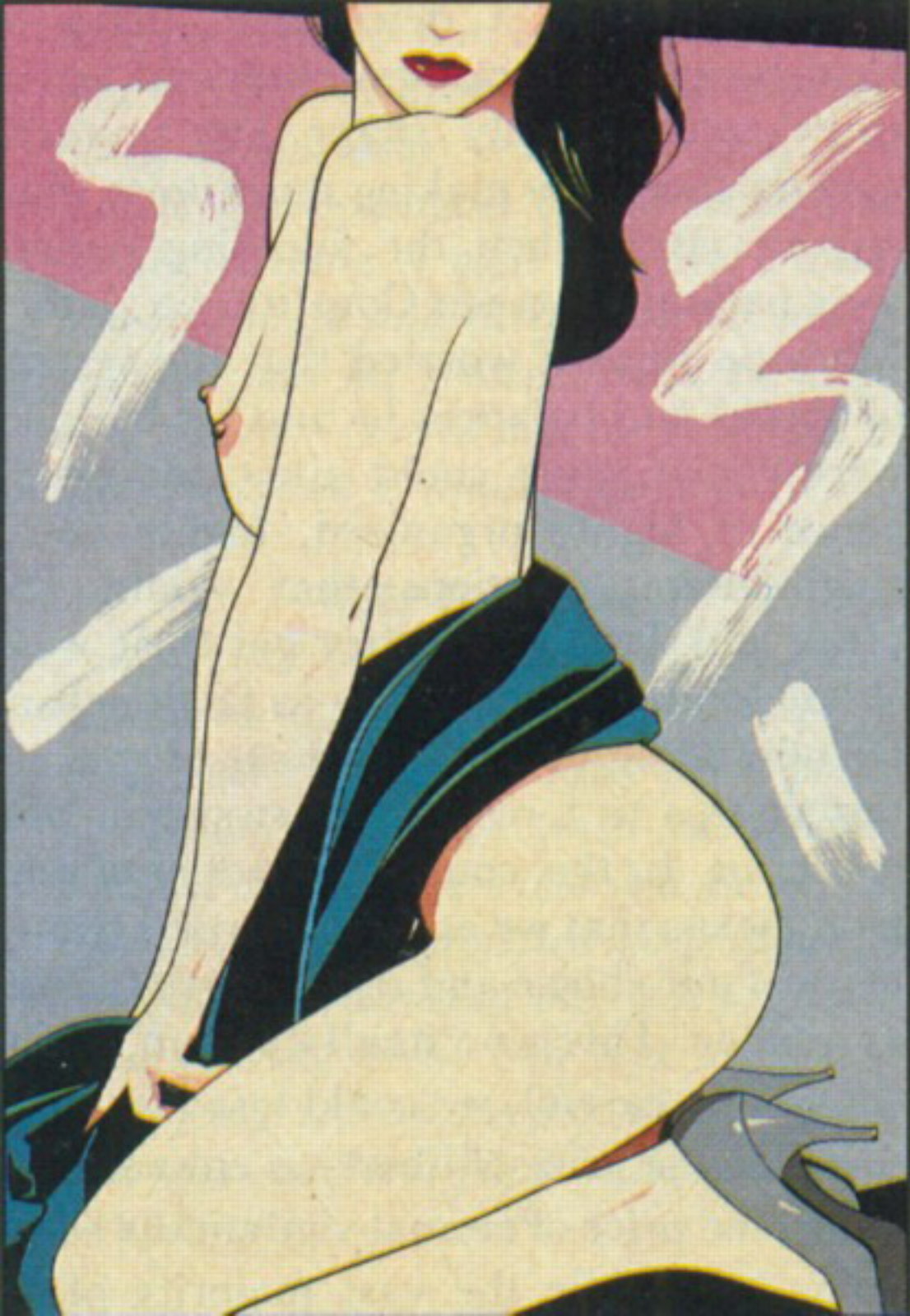




*Built for speed*

C E N T U R I O N





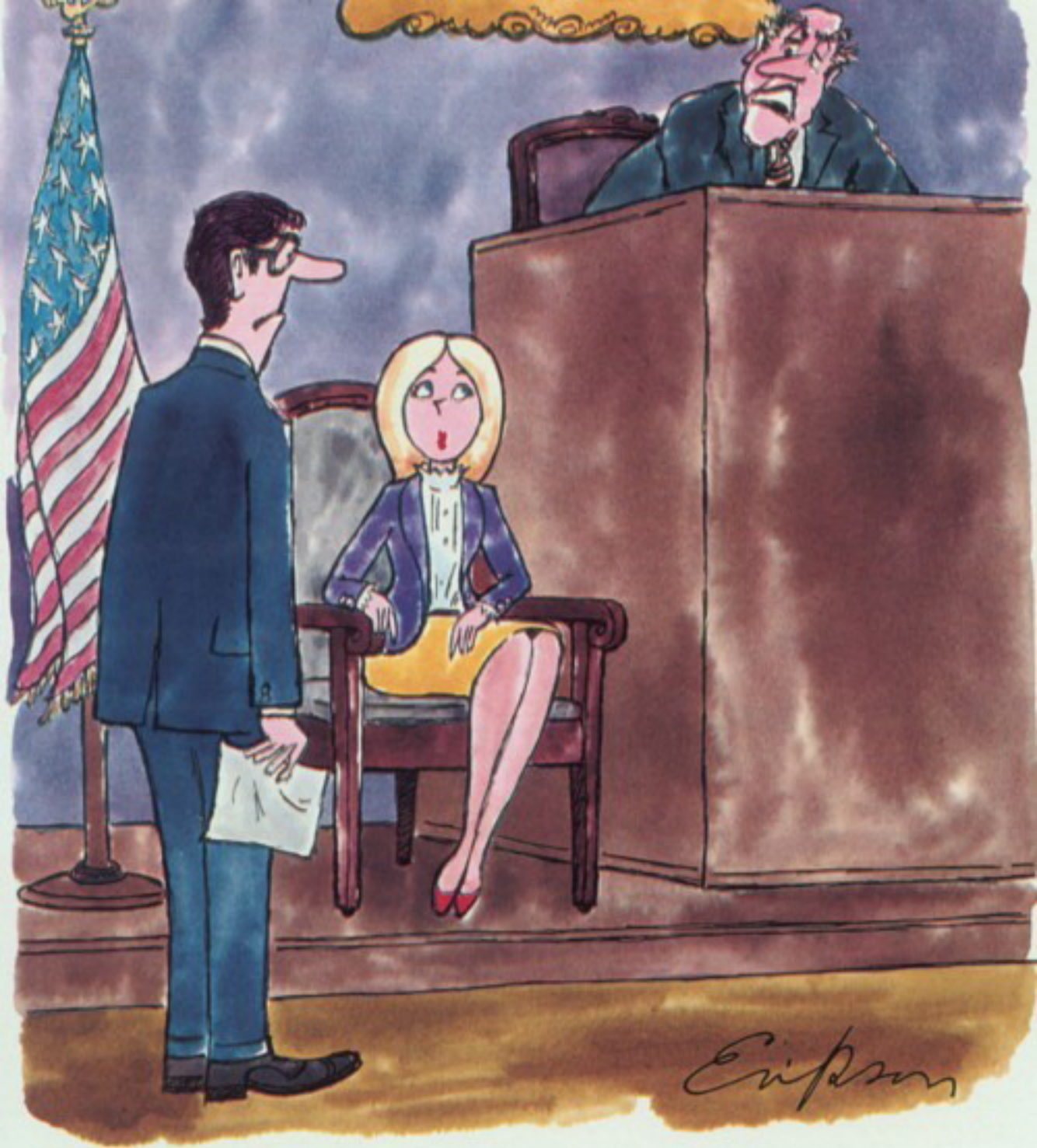




John  
Dempsey

*"Miss Reynolds, I'm afraid the patient's Blue Cross doesn't cover that."*





*"The witness will please answer the question! Did you or did you not screw the plaintiff's brains out?"*



# CHERIE ON TOP

*introducing miss witter,  
a model citizen from seattle*





**T**HERE ARE only a few professions in which you can be considered a seasoned veteran before you become an adult. Chess master and Mousketeer come immediately to mind. And, of course, fashion model. Indeed, as a model, you can be a phenom, a rookie, a seasoned vet and all washed up in the course of your senior year in high school. So those who survive, like Cherie Witter, are special.

The reason is that modeling takes, as Cherie would say, "a major amount" of dedication. Especially in an area that's somewhat off the beaten track for the fashion industry. The towns where Cherie grew up—Marysville, Everett, Edmonds, Bellevue—appear only on fairly detailed maps of the hilly farm and forest land, lakes and seashores surrounding Seattle. Although it's a picturesque

*"I've always been told I was unique-looking. But unique doesn't always make it for a model. Some clients are afraid to take a chance on anything different. They're not sure how the public will react."*

PHOTOGRAPHY BY ARNY FREYTAG/GATEFOLD PHOTOGRAPHY BY RICHARD FEGLEY







On the town in Seattle, Cherie and her friend Lisanne (above left) spot a likely looking fish dinner at Pike Place Market, then take a ride on a waterfront trolley. Cherie clownes (upper right) in front of a local sculpture but gets deadly serious (below left) on a trip to the icy slopes of Oregon's Mount Hood, where a slip could bring disaster. "It took a Sno-Cat just to get to the start of the climb. Ice climbing is a lot of fun. It's beautiful. Look anywhere and there's nothing but mountains and sky. Say something and it echoes. At the end of the day you're tired. But you feel like you've really worked, like you've really done something. After five or six hours of climbing, you sleep so good that night." That's Cherie below right, with a warm friend, proving the truth of her words.





area, it hasn't been a center of fashion since the boom days of the Klondike gold rush. Of course, few people today wear miners' boots. And with the gold all but played out, people in Seattle have been forced to build ships and planes, catch fish and harvest timber.

Cherie began her career in her freshman year of high school, putting on noontime fashion shows for the other girls in the school. By the age of 17, she had enrolled in a modeling school in Bellevue. By 18, she had been signed by an agency in New York, and a few months later she was in Paris.

"Paris when I was 18," Cherie recalls, "that really was an experience for me. Compared with Everett, Paris was like a dream. I'd never been far from home, much less out of the country. I was scared. I didn't know how to do anything. I couldn't speak French. It was horrible, but I enjoyed it. I think I appreciate it more now, looking back on it, realizing how beautiful it was and how much I have gotten out of it.

"Modeling happened very fast for me. It kind of

*Cherie adds some curves to the Seattle skyline (above right) for a fashion shot. At the Bellevue agency called Coming Attractions (right), she gives make-up tips to a few modeling aspirants and holds an informal question-and-answer session with a group that proves the Seattle area is right up there with the best in beauty production.*







*"It does rain a lot in Seattle. But it's supposed to be the most livable city in the States. Maybe because I grew up here, I don't notice the rain so much as other people might. Besides, Washington is such a beautiful state, a clean state, with friendly people and a lot of outdoor things to do all year."*

all happened at once."

Between jobs, Cherie teaches aspirants at a modeling school and agency in Bellevue.

"I do informal lectures—just talking to girls about modeling and about what I've done and about what they can look for with modeling. The pros and cons."

Among the cons Cherie dislikes is the beautiful-but-dumb stereotype.

"Because of my looks, people think that I'm not smart, that I don't have anything upstairs and that I'm naïve. And along with that comes people's trying to take advantage of you. Well, I just have to watch out for that."

"I feel as if, at times in my life, I've been fighting what I have on the outside. I feel that, when people meet













*"Sex for me is being able to come together as one, and it's not something that I can share with just anybody. It's something that I reserve, that I save for somebody special."*







*"It takes a lot to get me angry. A lot! I don't like to argue. I walk away. I don't feel that there's ever any need to argue. You can always discuss a problem, whatever it may be, with the other person and work something out."*

me, I don't really have a chance to let them know what I'm about or to prove that I'm worth knowing. And I don't like having to prove that to people.

"But a lot of people who meet me are surprised. And they tell me they're surprised; that's what's funny about it—they're honest. They say, 'I'm surprised, really surprised that you not only have your looks but you have something upstairs, too.' I like that."









MISS FEBRUARY

PLAYBOY'S PLAYMATE OF THE MONTH





PLAYMATE DATA SHEET



NAME: Cherie Witter

BUST: 34 WAIST: 23 HIPS: 34

HEIGHT: 5'9" WEIGHT: 117

BIRTH DATE: 10-22-63 BIRTHPLACE: Everett, Wash.

AMBITIONS: To further my Career in Modeling and start my acting Career.

TURN-ONS: Positive people, good Company, a good Wine, the first snow of winter.

TURN-OFFS: Judgmental people, Cigars, traffic, a stressful environment, pushy people.

FAVORITE MOVIES: Arthur, Terms of Endearment, East of Eden, Trading Places.

FAVORITE FOODS: Lobster, Real, pasta, Chocolate mousse, fresh strawberries.

FAVORITE PLACE: Alaska, New Mexico.

IDEAL EVENING: Being cozy by a warm fireplace with my boyfriend, watching a good movie.

BIGGEST JOY: Seeing people smile, being with my sweet heart and my family and friends.

age 3

age 6

age 18



Trying to bribe Santa for xmas.

2nd grade school picture.

Smiling for the Bunny!



# PLAYBOY'S PARTY JOKES

Two girls were discussing their heavy smoking habits. "I get such a yen for a cigarette," said one, "that the only effective countermeasure is to pop a Life Saver into my mouth and suck strongly."

"That's all very well for you," huffed her friend, "but I don't happen to live in a house that's right on the beach!"

**H**ollywood update: The musical version of a classic horror film will again star Vincent Price, but also Julio Iglesias. Its title this time: *The Spanish Fly*.



Having traded in her old car for a racy new model, the girl invited her boyfriend to go for a test drive. The vehicle performed beautifully, and after a while she pulled off the highway down a shady lane. . . . But a farmer appeared before long to tell them to get off his property, so the girl pulled back to the main road. When red changed to green at the first traffic light, she went through the usual gear-engagement motions and stepped on the accelerator—but nothing happened. "Damn!" she swore softly. "I wonder what's wrong."

"Nothing, really," said her boyfriend, "except that that was me you just shifted into first."

We've found a new use for an old phrase suggested to us to describe a girl who gets herself fitted with an I.U.D. but nevertheless continues to cling to her virginity. She's a *spring chicken*.

"I'm no fool!" the girl told the heavily breathing young man. "I saw you slip him that bill, and I know that bellhops can't marry people. So you go down and get that hotel manager up here right now if you're serious!"

Because male Martians are equipped with a pair of penises, sexual excitement in their case results in double-digit inflation.

Our Unabashed Dictionary defines *floozy's sauna* as a tramp steamer.

When I come home from work thirsty and horny," the man told the marriage counselor, "I find that what my wife has waiting for me is a warm beer and a cold pussy!"

Sex-aid news: An aphrodisiac that induces a desire to perform cunnilingus will be marketed under the name Muffin Mix.

Our Unabashed Dictionary defines *shoe fetishist* as a guy who's hard over heels.

*I find aspects of hooking quite sleazy,"*  
Says a finicky harlot named Kesey.  
*"Though it costs me some bread,*  
*I refuse to give head,*  
*Since my virtue, while easy, is queasy."*

Because of a terrible, unbelievable hospital mistake, a man scheduled for a circumcision was subjected to a sex-change operation. With the surgical team around his bed afterward, he was told, "We have some—er—bad news for you."

Quite understandably, the patient went to pieces when the situation was explained to him. "This means, of course," he sobbed, "that I'll never experience an erection again."

"Of course you'll be able to experience an erection again," said one of the surgeons, "but it will have to be someone else's."



Our Unabashed Dictionary defines *space-shuttle sex* as high diddle-diddle.

It was on a whim that a wacky brunette had a tattoo artist needle a brief pair of black-net crotchless panties on her. The result so impressed her blonde roommate that the latter asked the tattooer what he would charge to do the same thing in beige for her. "That'd be thirty-five bucks," said the man.

"You charged my friend only twenty dollars for her pair," protested the blonde.

"I know," admitted the artist, "but it was my first such commission, and I went into the hole on that job."

"So why wouldn't you," pursued the blonde, "take a licking on this one?"

*Heard a funny one lately? Send it on a post-card, 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*





*"Not me. I thought he was someone you picked up at the party!"*



# THE YEAR IN SEX

in a time in which prudery seems to be gaining on us, we still believe in letting the fig leaves fall where they may

ERICA JONG may have long ago conquered her fear of flying, but in 1984, those perennial spoilsports, the prudes, seemed to be suffering more severely than ever from their own special phobia: fear of fun. Imagine: Somebody, sometime, might have had a photo taken *au naturel*. Somebody else might have showed a bunch of teenaged girls a tape of male go-go dancers wearing (gasp!) bikini trunks. (OK, the teacher in this case did win her job back, but a hearing officer ruled the tape "inappropriate for classroom viewing.") Somebody else might have (horrors!) Done It and Got Caught, with the evidence showing up nine months later. Well, say these modern Mr. and Mrs. Grundys, "Punish them! Make them pay!" At the rate they're going, we may yet see the return of that antique treatment for transgressors, stoning. Repression, after all, starts with little things, such as trying to keep contraceptives out of teenagers' hands and PLAYBOY off the shelves of your local 7-Eleven. It seldom stops there. To all of these self-appointed censors, we say a resounding "Phooey!" *Time* magazine may have tried to bury the sexual revolution in 1984, but the next report we read, in *Parade* magazine, revealed that the first study of American sexual behavior ever conducted with a national probability sample had found that revolution to be thriving. Concluded *Parade's* editors: "Traditional ideas of what constitutes normal and abnormal sexual behavior are no longer universally accepted." Nearly half the survey's respondents were into sexual experimentation—a lot of it. Interestingly, a similar percentage of that group considered itself religiously "very devout." This may come as a surprise to the Reverends Jerry Falwell and Donald Wildmon, a pair of uptight clergymen who obviously don't agree with poet William Blake that "the nakedness of woman is the work of God." Actually, their contention that they represent mainstream America reminds us of the work of Hans Christian Andersen. Like the little kid in Andersen's tale, we're not afraid to say to these would-be arbiters of American mores, whose claims have no more substance than did the imaginary fabric in which the fairy-tale monarch wrapped himself, "The emperor has no clothes!"



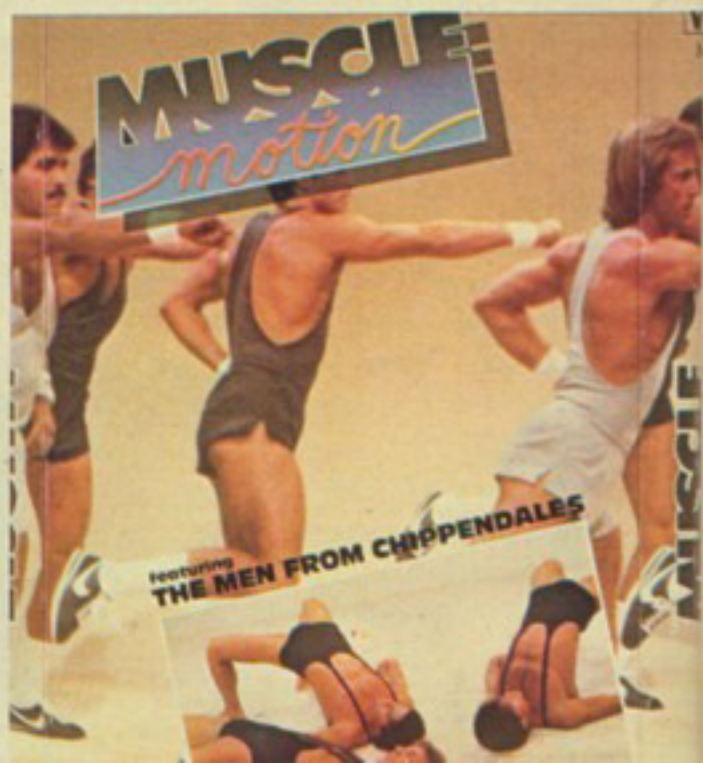
**THE MISSING AMERICANS:** Vanessa Williams (left), last year's Miss America, had to give up her title when embarrassing photos were published in *Penthouse*. Kellogg recalled her special Corn Flakes box, too. Bob Guccione also torpedoed the Miss America hopes of Rhoda Swanson (below right), Miss San Diego, by publishing nude shots of her as "Nina Lee."



**YES, YES, LINNETTE:** And then there was the case of Linnette Postel (below), who withdrew from a preliminary event in the Miss Iowa beauty pageant during the Vanessa Williams/Miss America hullabaloo because a nude photo of her was scheduled to appear in *PLAYBOY's* *Girls of the Big Ten* pictorial (September 1984). We think Linnette, a University of Iowa junior, would be an asset to any beauty contest, but, unfortunately, we didn't get a vote.



**HUNK VIDEO VETOED:** When Bartonville, Illinois, high school teacher Alice Zook (below) showed her girls' P.E. class *Muscle Motion*, the Chippendales aerobics video tape at right, the local school board fired her. Guess there's no physical in Bartonville's education.







**SAY AMEN, SOMEBODY:** Christian charity took a beating from churchmen in '84. The Reverend Dennis Wood of Madison, Wisconsin, refused to officiate at Michelle Mislivecek's wedding after she was in our *Girls of the Big Ten* (above). Michelle went on *Donahue* (inset) with Marian Guinn, who won an invasion-of-privacy suit against church elders who denounced her affair.



**SINGULAR MOTHERS:** British stewardess Susan Mackie and son (left) fled Qatar, where it's illegal for a single woman to give birth. Loretta Wort (below), ejected from the National Honor Society when she was pregnant with baby Lacey Ann, sued and was later reinstated.



**JUST CALL HER MADAM:** Sydney Biddle Barrows (above) was accused of running a Manhattan callgirl ring servicing the rich and famous. Reporters hope to find Johns of this Mayflower descendant who'll speak for themselves.



**OEDIPUS WRECKS:** Mary Ann Bass, 43, and her son Danny, 26 (below), have been indicted on incest charges. They wed in 1978, but when she refused him a divorce, he squealed. She's up for bigamy, too.



**JOCKS ON JILLS:** Bye-bye, satin and lace and frilly stuff; hello, man-style undies for women (above). Calvin Klein started the new fad; Jockey wasn't far behind in the competition. Where's the beef?

**SOFTENED CORE:** Remember the subliminal message on the apple-juice label revealed by artist René Moncada last year (*PLAYBOY*, February)? The Mott's people have gone and executed a cover-up (right) that's a pip.

**CANNON BALL:** *Double-entendre* reigns in Cannon sheet and towel ads featuring (clockwise from right) Larry (J.R.) Hagman, Brooke Shields and sultry Joan Collins.



THE LUSTY ARTS

**HERE'S A MAN WHO ENJOYS HIS WORK:** An estimated 50,000 persons turned up to view sights like the one below at the second Festival de l'Erotisme, held, *naturellement*, in Paris. It's ticklish but better than tangling with another exhibit, a phallic cactus garden.



**MAGNIFICENT OBSESSIONS:** The young lady at right creates performance art at Area, New York's hottest disco, in its series of events devoted to various obsessions. Tonight's theme? Sex.



**ERECTOR SET:** He's just checking to see if she caught a chill. Mermaids at New Orleans' World's Fair (above), unlike Daryl (*Splash*) Hannah, made a clean breast of things.





## DISORDER IN THE COURTS

**Sun-Times**  
**4-YEAR STING  
 HITS MOB VICE**  
 Sting links police to sex clubs



**HOLE CARDS:** Biggest-ever FBI sting of Mob-linked prostitution had G men running a credit-card firm. Agents raided 12 Chicago-area sex clubs where \$30,000,000 went on the Feds' phony plastic.



**TAKE THIS CANDELABRUM AND SHOVE IT:** Above, Liberace and ex-bodyguard Scott Thorson in happier days. Scotty's palimony suit against Lee was dismissed on the ground that contracts for sex are illegal.

**FREE SAMPLES!** Candy "Roomful O' Bazooms" Samples (left) was among the unlucky 13 arrested in a, er, bust of Show World during a cleanup of Times Square.



## SALES FIGURES



**SAUNIC BOOM:** Among other tips in her new book (above), Britt Ekland says, "I wouldn't recommend a sauna before lovemaking." Girls may buy the book for advice; guys get off on the pix.

**SHEEP DIP:** Love Ewe, "the original inflatable party sheep" (right), comes to us from an Ohio outfit calling itself The Acme Gorilla Suit Co. This sounds like a job for Wile E. Coyote.



**A CHATTER BOX:** For your more intimate conversations, the Erotica telephone (left) is the first one we have seen with a mouth-piece on the mons Veneris.

## SKIN GAMESTERS

**RUMP ROAST:** The magic moment (below) from Delilah Films' Bun-Off contest in Venice, California, will be featured in *Rear View*, a home video that should help MGM-UA's bottom line.



**A SHOT IN THE PARK:** The lady shot-putter in the Nude Olympics at Dick Drost's Naked City in Indiana (left) is a darn sight better-looking than the sweaty hulks we remember from the high school track-and-field team. What's our old friend Professor Irwin Corey doing in this arena? We know judging is a tough job, but someone's gotta do it.



**FRENCH FRY:** A sizzling heat wave in Paris last summer sent *tout le monde* into the pool (left). *Mais zut!* No suit!

**THEY'VE REALLY GOT PULL:** You can buy postcards of this unfettered tug of war at Black's Beach from The Naturist Society, Oshkosh, Wisconsin.





## WINNING SUITS



**LET THE SUN SHINE IN:** As you can see, the Water Soluble Bikini Bathing Suit (above) really is. Be sure the girl to whom you give it has a sense of humor. Below, models frolic in actress Ann Turkel's The Unsuit, which is supposed to permit you to get an allover tan while being modest.



## SCIENCE MARCHES ON



**THE HARD PART WAS FINDING THOSE TINY BEDS:** Yale chemists have synthesized a pheromone produced by virgin female cockroaches that can drive males, in the throes of sexual frenzy, right into baited traps.

**WHAT, NO CUKES?** British researchers report bananas are good for your sex life. They help make hormones. Spinach scores, too. Ask Olive.



## TAKE-OFFS



**OH, SAY, CANNES YOU SEE?** What would the French Riviera be like during the annual film festival at Cannes if it weren't for starlets (above) giving their all for art—and attention?

**THIS IS FOR JERRY'S KIDS:** To tell the truth, we don't know which worthy cause Marvelous Marlena is supporting below, but she does donate a portion of her exotic-dancing income to a charitable organization in every town she plays. Among her favorites: shelters for the homeless and church soup kitchens.



**FULL DISCLOSURE:** The debates might have had higher ratings if they'd included some other Presidential candidates. We have in mind Merrily Nunes (left).

**HAS ANYBODY HERE SEEN KEL-LIE?** The Stripper for Christ, Kellie Everts, has a new ministry: Tom Selleck. After saying the Rosary for him daily, she did get to meet him (inset).



## POLITICS' STRANGE BEDFELLOWS



**STARS & BARS:** Larry Flynt's bizarre pursuit of the Presidency, during which he wore a U.S. flag as a diaper, stalled when he was jailed for contempt. Above, Manhattan theater group Pink sends Flynt up.



expose yourself to art

**POLL VAULTING:** An unorthodox race by J.E. "Bud" Clark, model for the poster above, won him the mayor's job in Portland, Oregon.

**ROTSA RUCK ON YOUR COMING ERECTION:** Nobody admits to putting the whang on the Veep, but this ran in *U.S. News & World Report*.

**For Mondale, the Tough Part Is Still Ahead**



home of a wealthy friend, invest- Herbert Allen. Crowded and and, says, says. "We could

of overpromising and being of special interests. At the same time,



## HOLY TERRORS

**THE LAVENDER LETTER:** The Reverend Jerry Falwell's latest pitch for funds, with photographs (below), screeches that "militant homosexuals . . . have their eyes on our schools . . . our churches . . . our government . . . and our precious children."



**THE DEVIL MADE HIM DO IT?** Texas pastor Ricky Pfeil (left) attacked *E.T.*: Only God and Satan are supernatural.



**WHERE'S POPPA?** Rita Milla (right) claims one of seven priests fathered her baby. She's suing L.A.'s archdiocese.



**SAINTED MAMMARIES:** His Holiness John Paul II may be the most traveled Pope in history, but it's a good bet he'd never seen anything like the welcoming committee that greeted him in Papua New Guinea (below). The pontiff's spontaneous reaction: a smile.



## FIRST GOD, NOW SEX?

**THE SEXUAL REVOLUTION IS OVER.**



**WHAT NEXT?** Back in April 1966, *Time's* cover-story writers essayed killing off God. In April 1984, the intended victim was sex. NBC bought that one (left), but within two weeks, *Time* itself was backpedaling by blaming an apparent (and alarming) increase in child abuse in part on the current "age of sexual freedom."



SHE WON OR LOST? She is alone. And lonely. The sexual revolution is over.

## SPORTS VISIONS



**STATUE, DEAR?** No fig leaves wanted at the XXIII Olympiad, which featured anatomically correct seven-foot bronze torsos (left). Water polo team member Terry Schroeder, who posed for the male figure, immediately became a celebrity poster hunk.

**SUMO LIKE IT HOT:** Tokyo's Garden Pub Asahi this year found it could sell more beer at higher prices with the added attraction of female sumo wrestlers (right). Winner gets customers' tips.



**ON THE RIGHT TACK:** Marking the start of the charter-boat season in the U.S. Virgin Islands is the annual Piña Colada Regatta (left), in which anything goes, starting with crew clothing.

## TUBULAR



**FIRST, PUSH "PLAY":** Explicit demonstrations and comments by sex therapists are featured in Vestron Video's new educational cassette *A Guide to Making Love* (below).

**AVA GALORE:** If you don't get The Playboy Channel, one of the things you miss is Ava Cadell (above), hostess of the *Pillow Previews* adult-film show.



**TAPED TITS:** Ann Marie, an exotic dancer from Streamwood, Illinois (left), has a new marketing gimmick. She'll personalize her topless video for a fee—and purchase of her *For Your Breasts Only* cassette.



## MONKEY BUSINESS

**THE CENSORED CHIMP:** The postcard below, advertising *Sheena*, was pulled when a mogul thought the ape looked too excited by Tanya Roberts.



**ERICA KONG:** For ten years, Chicago's Lincoln Park Zoo called this orangutan Eric. Since baby came, she's Erica.

## THERE'LL ALWAYS BE AN ENGLAND

**KOOSOME TWO-SOME:** Koo Stark, Prince Andrew's ex-flame, wed trading-stamp heir Tim Jeffries (below). His mum sniffed: "Who would want shop-soiled goods?"



**PARKINSON'S SINDROME:** Scandal ensued when M.P. Cecil Parkinson's ex-secretary, Sara Keays, bore his baby (above).

**BARE RABETT:** Koo's successor in Andy's life, Katie Rabett, stumbled when her photos showed up in the press (below). For Andy, no nudes is good nudes.



## OFF WITH THE SHOW



**NOTHING LIKE A GOOD PUCK:** In Paris, Lindsay Kemp—who directed David Bowie on the stage in *Ziggy Stardust*—put on a production of Shakespeare's *Midsummer Night's Dream* (above) that was short on both costume and dialog, long on dance, song and acrobatics in "a sensual celebration of magic, nature, Eros and drama."

**TWO THE HARD WAY:** Two of veteran film maker Russ Meyer's most famous discoveries, Kitten Natividad and Edy Williams (the latter a former Mrs. M.), crossed the line from soft- to hard-core films in 1984. Kitten appears in *Bodacious Ta-Tas* (below), a sexier *Bachelor Party*, and Edy is showcased in *Lady Lust* (right).



**GREAT X-PECTATIONS:** So what was new in the adult-film world last year? *Reel People* (left) couples amateur volunteers, recruited through classified "Personals" ads, with experienced porn stars. *Ménage à Trois in 3-D* (below), which is just what its title suggests, has patrons donning those funny little glasses again. *Every Woman Has a Fantasy* (right), produced and directed by a wife-husband team, introduces the veteran John Leslie to the secret world of female dreams in a departure from standard male-oriented fare.









*a legion of lasses  
from the lone star state*

**F**ORGET Victoria Principal and the other girls of *Dallas*. Forget the Dallas Cowboys Cheerleaders. Forget Farrah, Cybill, Jaclyn. Forget Lynda Bird Johnson. They are only the best known of the Lone Star lovelies. A few years ago, we hired Texan David Mecey as a Staff Photographer. For months, he badgered *PLAYBOY* to send him back to his home state with film in his camera. Finally, we gave in. He traveled to Houston, Dallas and Austin and interviewed more than 700 women. With the help of one or two additional photographers, he brought back this collection of fantastic females. "Texas is a body-conscious state," he reports. "The weather's warm and these women spend a lot of time playing hard, keeping themselves fit." Texas, the eyes of the nation are upon you. Yee-hah!



Cliff Barnes is a *Dallas* character. Killeen's Susan Barnes (above) isn't but should be. With a telecommunications degree, she wants to write best sellers and produce movies. Rebecca Culmer (right) was born in Dallas but now lives in Houston. She is a revenue accountant who likes sailing, singing and hiking. Here she takes a dip in the I'm OK-You're OK Corral.





# THE GIRLS OF TEXAS







Maybe it's something in the water—or the genetic pool. Crystal Louise Kahl (left) and Lesia Kahl (right) are sisters, the offspring of an Air Force master sergeant currently serving in Germany. The girls have lived in such exotic places as Japan and the Philippines but call Dallas home. Leia Lane (below left) came to the Houston area from Tulsa. She sponsors the Hulla-baloo Corvette Club, likes parties and camping in the woods. Robin Goodland (below right) was born in Beaumont. Her father sold oil-field pipe. She works out, plays racquetball, skis and rides. Houston's Shaun Sharmaine Stauffer (opposite below) tries to coax her trusty steed into action. She is an aspiring actress and model who is enthusiastic about roller skating, the beach, kittens, puppies and pistachio nuts. Her goal in life: to be in a rock video.













Shirley Johnson (far left) has a bachelor of fine arts degree from the University of Texas. She works in advertising in Houston but wants to be a magazine publisher. Deborah Ann Negus (left) doesn't like crowds or small places. Little wonder she's at home in Dallas. Donna Marie (below left), a former Bunny in the Dallas Playboy Club, is a flight attendant from Balch Springs, Texas, who lifts weights and collects Japanese art. Staci Gordon (below right) is a Dallas receptionist who likes fast cars, horses, polo, Latin jazz, Italian food and high heels. Here's a thought: Do Texas girls wear spurs on their high heels? Julie McCullough (right) is working her way around the world. She was born in Honolulu, lives in Allen, Texas, and is on her way to Venice for another PLAYBOY shooting, Italian style.







Texas ladies like the great outdoors, which is just as well, because in Texas there's a lot of it. Connie Lynn Stafko (above left) of Dallas is into sailing, weight lifting, water-skiing and aerobics, which keep her fit for modeling. Austin's Julee Lynne Burris (above right) likes to ride motorcycles, play Frisbee and ski. Her mother once drove an 18-wheeler. Keep on truckin', Mom. Suzanne DeLaney (below) dislikes driving for hours but hopes that will change when she gets her Mercedes. She's an office manager in Houston. Pamela Saunders (opposite), who was born in Miami, still returns to Florida to fish with her father. She's a Plano bartender who enjoys spending time with her dogs and cat—who enjoy spending time with Pamela, no doubt.











Barbara Diane Thompson (left) is a student at Eastfield College in Mesquite, where her activities include gymnastics, swimming and hiking. She wants to be a news broadcaster. Marty Crider (below left) works at Neiman-Marcus in Fort Worth. She dotes on fast cars, tight jeans, Dudley Moore, Willie Nelson and cowboys. The Stone sisters (right) are Army brats who've lived in Germany, California and Colorado. They are (clockwise from 11) Dallas twins Moira Ann and Sheila (26) and Laura (20), who lives in Odessa. All three are into aerobics and weight training. (In Texas, strength is beauty.) Lori Lynn Summerford (far right), an aerobics instructor in Houston, also works as a volunteer for an ambulance service. She wants to be a medical technician. Dayna Parsons (below right) is a travel consultant in Austin. She recently played a groupie in *Songwriter*, with Kris Kristofferson and Willie Nelson. Now we see why they've spent so much time in Texas.











*"Hurry, for God's sake—he's halfway through the door already!"*

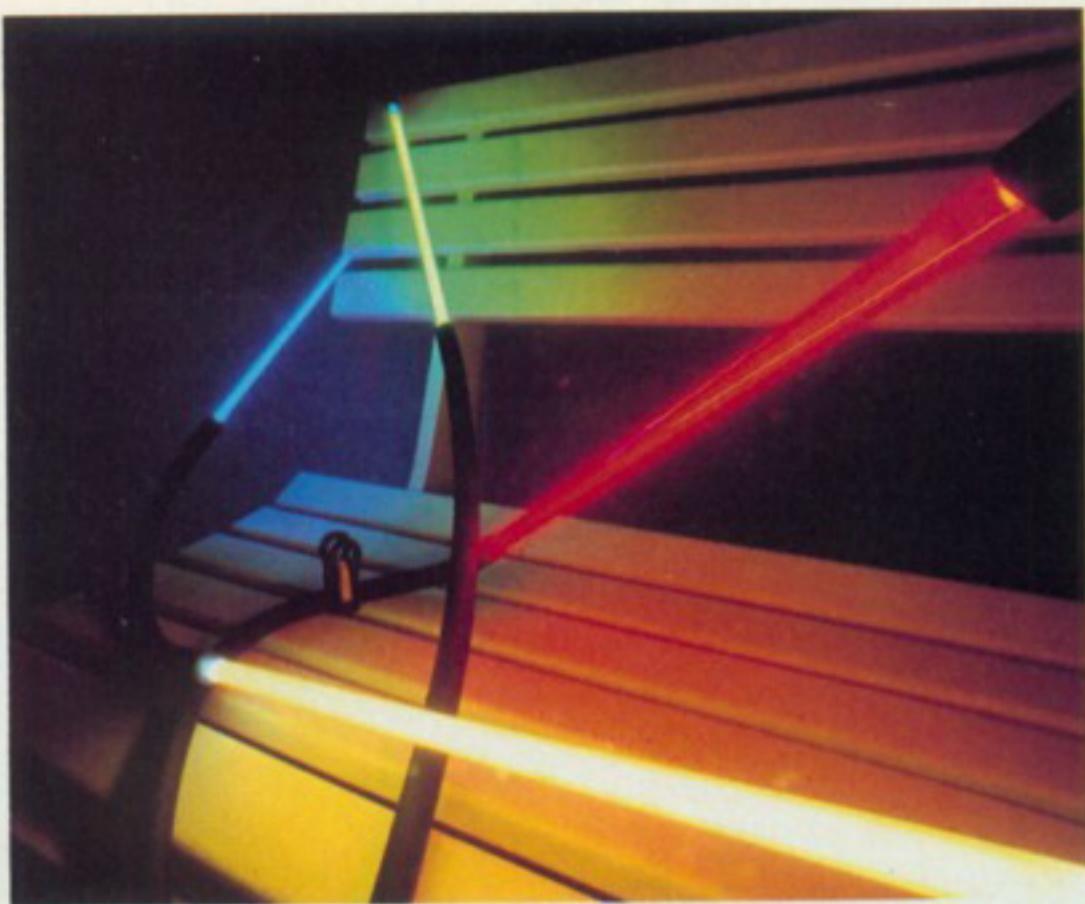




LEO GARELL

*"Damn it, George, you said the maid was to make  
my life more pleasant!"*





**NEON SHTICKS**

Back when we were kids, there was Pick-up Stix, a game played with skinny rods that you attempted to flip free of a pile without disturbing the others. Now that we're grown up, there's Mix-Up Stix, a creative toy for adults consisting of four 12"-long sticks of vibrant light—one red, one yellow, one green and one blue—connected by flexible black-rubber tubing that you can reassemble again and again into a wild and crazy configuration of shapes. Say It In Neon gallery at 434 Hudson Street, New York 10014, sells Mix-Up Stix for \$300, complete with a transformer. All you do is plug it in and start playing. Whee!

**THE SNOB MOB**

Ever want to hire the London Symphony, buy a castle or pick up part ownership of the Detroit Tigers? Your materialistic dreams come true in SNOB, a board game in which players compete to be the first to spend \$10,000,000 in a fantasy shopping spree along some of the world's most exclusive status streets. The price: \$40.50 sent to Helene Fox Inc., 548 Olympic Drive Number 7, Altamonte Springs, Florida 32714. Chicken feed.



**READY TEDDY**

Singles will be happy to learn that there's a bear market out there for Teddy Tush, a 5" stuffed bruin that anyone on the prowl can pop into his back pocket as a nonverbal way of communicating that he's available, already taken, etc. (A booklet, *Teddy Tush Tells All . . .* bares the facts on this.) You can buy Teddy Tush in gift shops—or send \$6 to Visual Vibes, Box 31-44, Monterey Street, San Francisco 94131. Grin and bear it.



**SLICK CHIC**

Living well may be the best revenge, but looking as though you're living well can be almost as rewarding—and decidedly cheaper. So if it's champagne status symbols you're seeking at a beer price (\$7.95), stop by a bookstore and pick up *Surface Chic*—an Avon softcover by James Charlton that contains cut-outs for about \$4,000,000 worth of expensive baubles, bangles and trappings of success, from fake QE2 tickets to an ersatz Burberry label, gold blazer buttons, Rolex wrist watch or an Orient Express luggage tag. Other goodies include paper Porsche sunglasses, phony polo tickets, a Jaguar key fob and even a desktop photo of Henry Kissinger and friend—with space for you to insert *your* picture as his "friend." You should be so lucky.







### WRAP UP YOUR TROUBLES

Anyone can wrap up long-stemmed roses and lay them on somebody special, but to wrap up your long-stemmed body—now, that's *style*. To help you round out the corners, Rose Petal Products, P.O. Box 418, Dearborn Heights, Michigan 48127, has created a \$6.50 Self-Expression Body-Wrap Kit that includes a 30" x 60" snow-white self-wrap (one size fits all, unless you're Luciano Pavarotti), a red bow, a greeting card reading A SPECIAL GIFT JUST FOR YOU and instructions. Who said it's better to give than to receive?

### VINTAGE PRESS

While Franklin Delano Roosevelt was housebreaking his pet dog on the *Chicago Tribune*, Christian Bailly, France's foremost collector of antiquarian newspapers, was saving it—along with newspapers from 49 other American cities in publication dates that go back to 1880. All that hoarding has paid off; Bailly has formed Historic Newspaper Archives, Inc., 1582 Hart Street, Rahway, New Jersey 07065, and for \$32.50, he'll provide you with an *original* newspaper "printed on the day you were born." Wow!



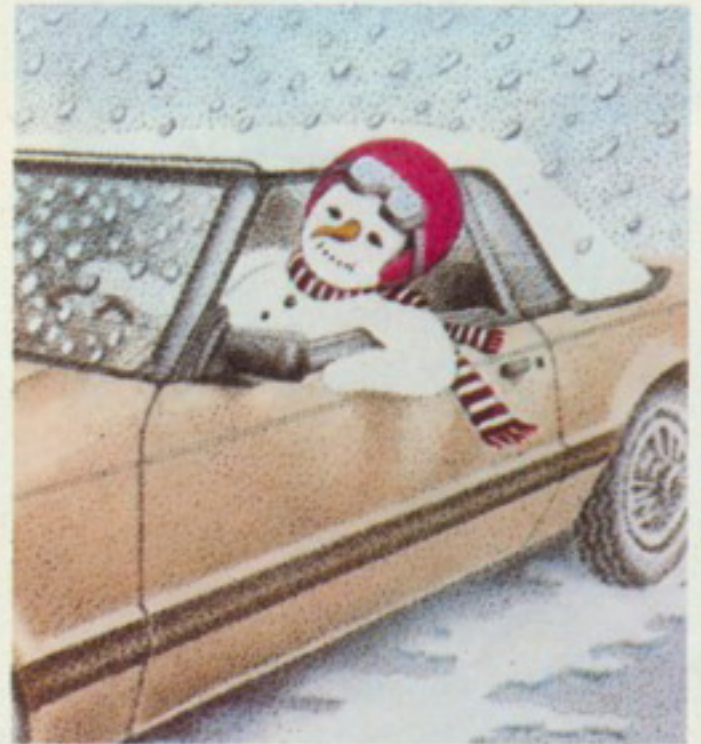
### SPLIT INFINITY

Eternal optimists look at life through rose-colored glasses, but if you want to see the world as it really is—all topsy-turvy—then invest \$39.50 in one of C. Bennett's Crystal Vision Teleidoscopes. Its 9" aluminum scope, in black or silver, transforms whatever you point and peek at into kaleidoscopic images that ebb and flow as you change directions. C. Bennett Scopes is at P.O. Box 721, Media, Pennsylvania 19063, and it carries miniscopes, too. Sorry, Peeping Toms, Bennett doesn't stock scope binoculars.



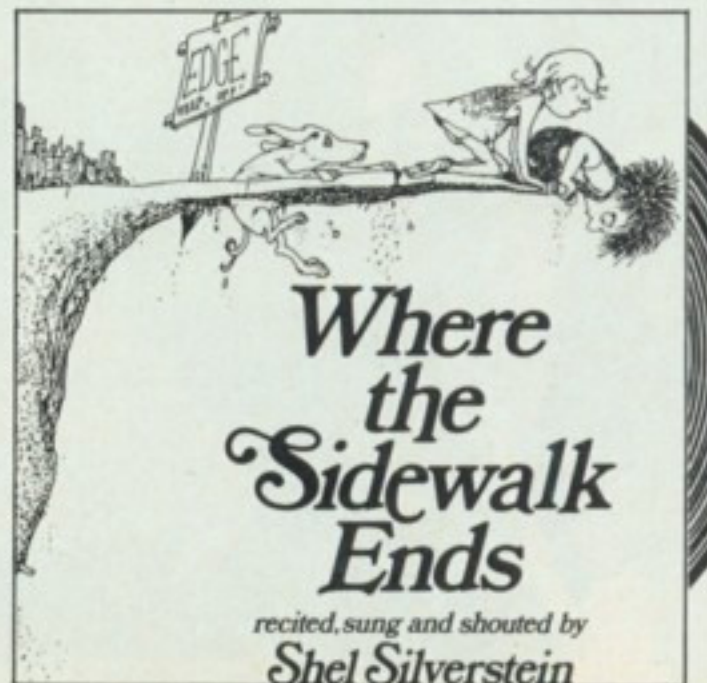
### THE ICE-DRIVING MAN COMETH

If your winter wandering takes you to Steamboat Springs, Colorado, we recommend that you allow a few moments from all that schussing and *après-ski* socializing to try the Renault Ice Driving School, located at the base of Mount Werner. Courses on the mile-and-one-half great white way range from Introduction to Ice Driving (\$5 for five laps) to a two-day Grand Prix course (\$300) that includes accommodations, ski passes and the opportunity to compete in an Ice Driving Challenge against the clock. Wave as you go by, Frosty.



### NEW SHEL GAME

"I have nothing to put in my stew, you see! Not a bone or a bean or a black-eyed pea! So I'll just climb in the pot to see! If I can make a stew out-of me." That's Shel Silverstein at his best; and now PLAYBOY's renaissance man, cartoonist and songwriter recites, sings and shouts 36 of his poems in *Where the Sidewalk Ends*, a Columbia LP retailing for about \$9. *Sidewalk's* material comes from Silverstein's children's book of the same name, published about ten years ago. The printed word has never sounded so good.







**Taking a Chance on Modern Romance**

ANDY KYRIACOU, Modern Romance drummer, and DEBEE ASHBY, Sun page-three girl, have been sharing secrets since meeting in London.



**Getting a Leg Up on the Ratings**

Actress NICOLLETTE SHERIDAN's new TV show, *Paper Dolls*, is a look into the glamor of the fashion industry. After work, it's time to kick out the jams.

**Order of the Garter**

Do you know these people? They're NIGHT RANGER, and their album *Midnight Madness* went platinum last year. They've just completed nine months on the road, so is it any wonder that they're looking for a little R & R? A new album is due out any time. Then they'll put the lady down and go back to work. We promise.



**Say Good Night, Todd**

Capitalism and the American way are working well for TODD RUNDGREN. He has just produced an album for The Tubes and another for his own group, Utopia. Todd, along with The Tubes and Utopia, will be in your city any day now. So buy a ticket and salute!







### This Back's for You

Here's a Valentine's greeting for lovers everywhere from DON DOKKEN of the rock group Dokken, whose album *Tooth and Nail* is doing very well on the charts. The next time some musician whines about how hard life is on the road, remember this photo and weep. Is this lady in *your* hot tub?

### Lovely Rita

This is singer/actress RITA FUNK (honest!). She's never been a meter maid, but in her movie, *Lost Passion*, she's a tease caught up in a love triangle. Big surprise, right? Rita is our hands-down winner as celebrity-in-the-making breast of the month.



### Body Talk

Everyone got to know MARINE JAHAN's body language when she danced for Jennifer Beals in *Flashdance*. Jahan is now starring in her own video, *Freedanse*, an aerobics workout also being taught in health clubs. We don't know about you, but we'd come out of the steam for a better look at Marine.





# NEXT MONTH



SWINGING COMPUTERS



WHEELS GUIDE



LINGERIED LOVELIES



MOTHER'S DAY

**"THE LONELY SILVER RAIN"**—SOMEBODY'S LEAVING PIPE-CLEANER CATS LYING AROUND **TRAVIS MCGEE'S** HOUSEBOAT. TO HIS SURPRISE, THE KITTY LITTERER TURNS OUT TO BE A PRODUCT OF HIS PAST—BY **JOHN D. MAC DONALD**

**"FRILLS AND THRILLS"**—THE LATEST IN LINGERIE, MODELED BY PLAYMATES OF THE YEAR **MONIQUE ST. PIERRE, MARIANNE GRAVATTE, BARBARA EDWARDS** AND **SHANNON TWEED**

**"PLAYBOY'S GUIDE TO WHEELS"**—THE BEST AND THE BRIGHTEST FOR YOUR DRIVING PLEASURE

**"LOVE BYTES"**—THE KEY TO AN ACTIVE SEX LIFE MAY BE ON YOUR KEYBOARD. ONE MAN'S FORAY INTO THE WORLD OF COMPUTER DATING—BY **ROBERT E. CARR**

**"MOTHER'S DAY"**—THE CREATOR OF **EDDIE COYLE** AND **DIGGER DOHERTY** INTRODUCES SOME MORE UNFORGETTABLE CHARACTERS: CYNICAL COPS AND ASSORTED LOWLIFES—BY **GEORGE V. HIGGINS**

**"QUARTERLY REPORTS: SYSTEMS"**—FORGET THE HEMLINE THEORY. JUST READ **ANDREW TOBIAS**

**"THE REPACKAGING OF CARL LEWIS"**—THANKS IN PART TO THE SHORTSIGHTED SCHEMES OF HIS MARKETING FRIENDS, AMERICA'S BEST SPRINTER CAME OUT OF THE OLYMPICS WITH A BADLY TARNISHED IMAGE. HERE'S A PLAN TO SERVE HIM IN THE LONG RUN—BY **ROY BLOUNT JR.**

**BOB GIRALDI**, KING OF MUSIC VIDEO, TALKS ABOUT **MICHAEL JACKSON**, MTV AND WHY HE'D LIKE HIS DAUGHTER TO MARRY **BOY GEORGE** IN A NOTE-WORTHY **"20 QUESTIONS"**

**PLUS:** THE **60 MINUTES** STAFF SITS STILL FOR A **PLAYBOY** INTERVIEW; **JOHN GORDON'S** LAMENT FOR THE WOMEN'S MOVEMENT, **"FEMINISM AS POLITICAL ACTION COMMITTEE"**; A LOOK AT **"SEX IN THE COMICS"**; **EMANUEL GREENBERG'S** ENTERTAINING VERSION OF **"THE MIDNIGHT SNACK"**; PICTORIAL UNCOVERAGE OF THE BEST-LOOKING FEDERAL AGENT YOU'LL EVER MEET; **NORMAN EISENBERG'S** REPORT ON **"HIGH-END HI-FI"**; **DAN JENKINS** ON SPORTS; **STEPHEN BIRNBAUM** ON TRAVEL; AND—WOULD WE KID YOU?—MUCH, MUCH MORE