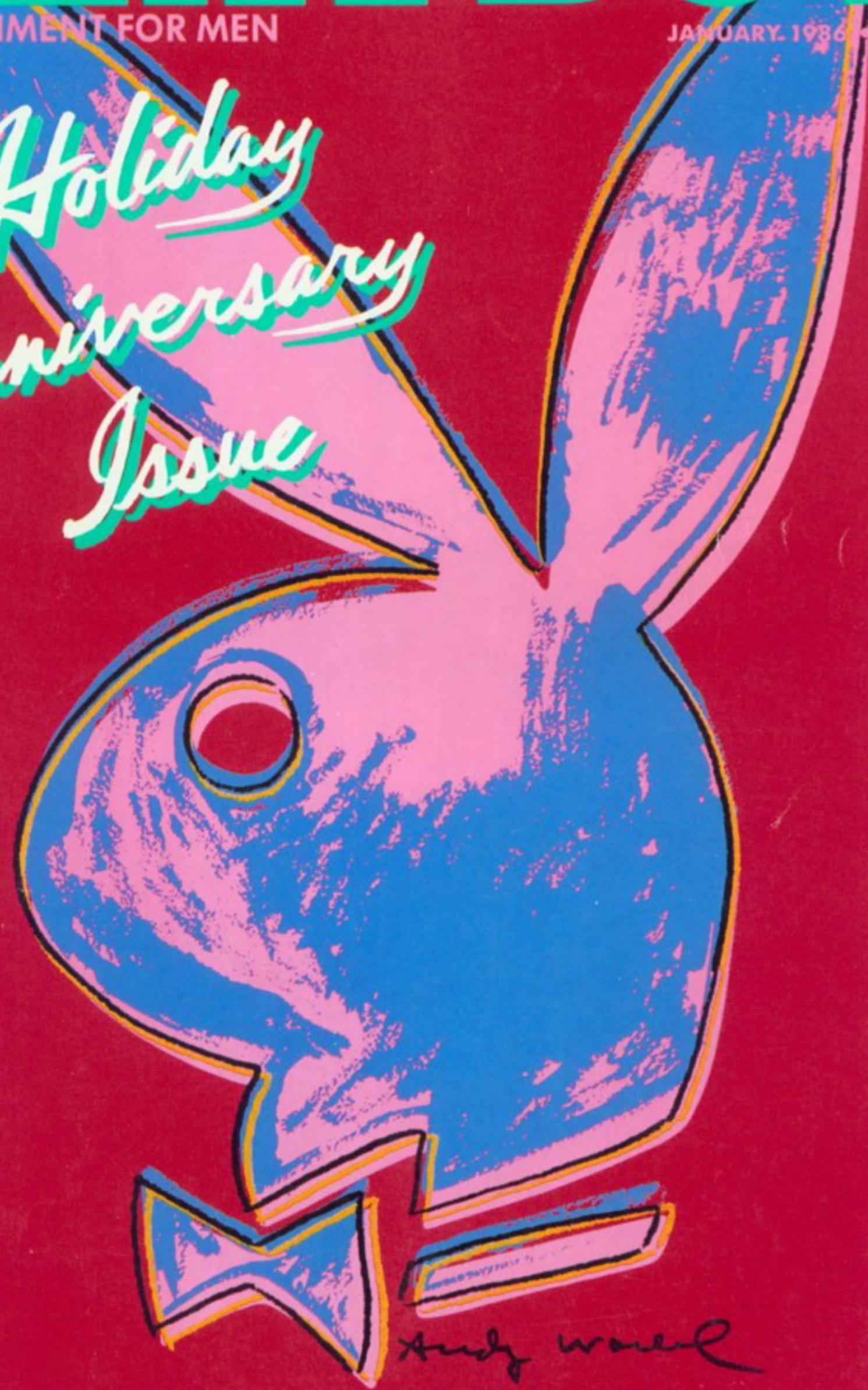


PLAYBOY

ENTERTAINMENT FOR MEN

JANUARY 1986 \$4.00

*Holiday
Anniversary
Issue*



Andy Warhol

DEAR PLAYMATES

The question for the month:

When is an older man too old for you?

There is no such thing as too old or too young for me. I've met men in their 20s who act 50 and men in their 50s who act 20, and I can relate to both. The man in my life is 23 years older than me. We've been together for ten years. When I look at him, the first things I see are his personality, his warmth, sincerity and honesty—long before I see his age. His age has nothing to do with our relationship. It sets no limits. We make it work because of who we are, not what we are.



Debi Nicolle Johnson

DEBI NICOLLE JOHNSON
OCTOBER 1984

Too old? Over 40 is too old for me. Men start to think differently after 40. A lot of them are divorced and having mid-life crises and are looking for younger women. That is not for me. I don't like to see older men try too hard to act young. I also don't want a man to act too old, either! I went out with a guy in his middle 30s who acted like he was 50. What was that like? Well, I wanted to go out and party and he wanted to go to the country club. I wanted to go out dancing and he wanted to go home at nine o'clock. We were just off. It didn't work out.



Venice Kong

VENICE KONG
SEPTEMBER 1985

I don't think there is an age too old for me. In fact, I like older men very much. I'm in my early 20s, and men my own age often seem childish; we don't share the same values. Very young men seem too much into themselves and are not very attentive. I need a lot of attention and care. Young men are struggling to make it, and they're still unsure about what they want from life. By the time a man is 40, he has some stability, a sense of direction, and he has the time and the interest to really consider me. I haven't been out with anyone older than 46, but it would not be out of the question. Age itself doesn't matter. How old a man acts *does* matter, as far as I'm concerned.



Roberta Vasquez

ROBERTA VASQUEZ
NOVEMBER 1984

A 25-year age difference would be too much, because that man would be a peer of my parents'. There would be a big difference between what I have experienced and what he has experienced. A much older man tends to overlook the things a young woman needs to do in her life, because he's already done them and they aren't important to him anymore. I once lived with a man who was 26 years older than me. As time went on, he began to say, "Listen, I've already done it. Believe me, it's not worth it." This is not the kind of advice that works for a younger person. You need to find out these things for yourself. You really *can't* have the same interests.



Tracy Vaccaro

TRACY VACCARO
OCTOBER 1983

I don't want to offend anyone, but when a guy can't keep up with me—I mean sexually and athletically—he's too old for me. If I want to have a rendezvous some afternoon and pull him away from the office for a swim, or take a nighttime skinny-dip, or do anything off the wall, and he can't hang in, he's too old. A good state of mind knows no age. Well, let me amend that a little. Over 45 would be pushing it for me. Still, the shape a man is in mentally and physically is most important. He could be 32, you know, and *act* like an old, fat guy!



Liz Stewart

LIZ STEWART
JULY 1984

It's not age for me, it's attitude. I've been out with men in their 30s who act 18. That makes them too *young* for me! If a 60-year-old man were able to go out and have a good time and show me a good time, that would be great. It would also be important to me that an older man was in good physical condition. I would not want to rule sex out in any relationship I might have. Whoever he was, he'd have to have *joie de vivre*. He'd have to be up for a good time. A good attitude is energy, and that's what it takes to keep a relationship going strong.



Lesa Ann Pedriana

LESA ANN PEDRIANA
APRIL 1984

Send your questions to Dear Playmates, Playboy Building, 919 North Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Illinois 60611. We won't be able to answer every question, but we'll try.







"He wants to know how we knew it was New Year."



"You lent her your dress, your perfume, your lipstick. How could I resist?"



DOUBLE

YES. THAT'S who you think it is. And, yes, there he is again. We've known Don Johnson a long time—since 1976, to be exact. He and his then-wife, Melanie Griffith, posed for a *PLAYBOY* pictorial—one of a series of couples shootings—titled *Fast Starter*. We didn't have room to run all the photos then. Besides, pictures from the past have always had a place in our hearts—and on our pages. If the reason for the reprise is that he's gone on to the white-hot big time, hell, that's one for the girls. Always told you we don't discriminate. Don and Melanie have since gone their separate ways, Melanie to the movies and a new husband, actor Steven (*Thief of Hearts*) Bauer, Don to parenthood with actress Patti D'Arbanville and the lead in that show that comes on Friday-night TV. You know: We're talking heat. Last summer, more than 10,000 fans turned out at a Chicago department store to meet Don and the other stars of *Miami*



TAKE

we knew don johnson and melanie griffith before "miami vice" and "body double"







Vice. When the Cubs aren't in a pennant race, these things happen. The man has charisma, charm and fashion sense. Some people argue that clothes make the man, that those fancy Italian threads he's wearing in the opening photo are responsible for the success of *Miami Vice*. We know better. For one thing, TV reception at our house is so bad, you can hardly tell what kind of clothes Don Johnson is wearing. The other thing is that we knew from these pictures that clothes didn't make *this* man. When they were taken, Melanie, then 19, was usually identified in parentheses: (Tippi Hedren's daughter). She had recently finished *Night Moves* with Gene Hackman and was about to film *The Drowning Pool* with Paul Newman. Don Johnson was best









known as her husband. He was a nice guy who serenaded her with songs on an acoustic guitar. They had started dating when she was 14 and he was 22—while he was filming *The Harrad Experiment* with her mother. Photographer Richard Fegley flew them to a little place south of Puerto Vallarta. They traveled by boat to a tiny village. Fegley remembers, "It was isolated, overgrown. We had to watch where we walked. There were scorpions everywhere. Fortunately, Don and Melanie were willing to try anything for the camera; that water was freezing. We had to wait hours for the sun to come through a clearing in the jungle and hit the pool. They were at a good time in their lives—in love, romantic." It is interesting to play archaeologist, to see if you can glimpse the future in such innocent faces. There is a touch of the devilish rogue in Don Johnson's face. He looks hot.





S HERRY ARNETT called and asked if we'd like to meet her on her lunch break at Chicago's McCormick Place exposition center. She said she was working a booth at the International Marine Trade Show and Exhibit, but she forgot to tell us which one. We wandered around McCormick Place, which is approximately the size of a small planet, for an



RARE SHERRY

*miss january walked off a college campus
and into a modeling career*



hour until we noticed an aisle congested with gentlemen in blue blazers and white deck shoes. We figured we'd found her. Sherry and two other St. Louis models, Kelli Insani and Christine Gardner, were signing posters showing them posed in bikinis around three cans of Awlgrip paint. As the other women leaned over the cardboard table where they unrolled and signed a poster a minute,

As do most beautiful women, Sherry enhances her surroundings. On these pages, she makes a baby grand look grander; and on the right-hand page of our opening spread, she lends intrigue to The St. Louis Art Museum.



"I liked the fantasy [photographer] Richard Fegley suggested: that I was a fabulously wealthy art collector who donated a few pieces to the museum, then savored the rest of my private collection at home."

we noticed that their white shorts carried the words OUR BOTTOMS ARE AS GOOD AS OUR TOPS across the derrière. "No, it doesn't bother me," Sherry said later over tuna sandwiches, "because it's really not vulgar. The shorts are long walking shorts, and the slogan makes sense. We're promoting a new protective





"It's not that I love modeling so much, but it opens up possibilities for a future I can really enjoy. It's a shame to work at a job you don't enjoy if you have a choice—but if you have a choice, you should make the most of it."

paint for boats that will prevent crustaceans from sticking to the hulls. That means the boat has less resistance in the water and gets better gas mileage. If they'd asked me to come out here in the bikini I wore in the poster shot, that would have been different. I don't get into that cheesecake stuff." We coughed. "Well, I mean except for you guys at PLAYBOY. If you could call that





cheesecake." Sherry's a serious woman. A hard-working woman. A very beautiful woman. The kind of woman who can have a mouth full of tuna, a dollop of mayonnaise on her lip and a straw in her mouth and still look gorgeous. She was born in Sterling, Illinois, but spent (text concluded on page 214)

"The two shots below were in a 1937 Rolls-Royce, which I loved. My father and brother collect old cars; we have a 1923 Model T roadster. Old cars seem to have more personality than new ones."





MISS JANUARY

PLAYBOY'S PLAYMATE OF THE MONTH



DEGAS, MASTERPIECES
THE MUSEUM OF MODERN ART
Presenting the 1st
Collection of the
Museum of Modern Art
in New York

PLAYMATE DATA SHEET



NAME: Jenny Ameth

BUST: 36 WAIST: 22 HIPS: 34

HEIGHT: 5'5" WEIGHT: 104

BIRTH DATE: 10/02/64 BIRTHPLACE: St. Louis, Missouri

AMBITIONS: To work in the fashion area as a designer or get into the business side of my job as a model. Also

TURN-ONS: I love thunderstorms, sunken tubs, ^{to help children in need} honest & enthusiastic people and eating ice cream at midnight.

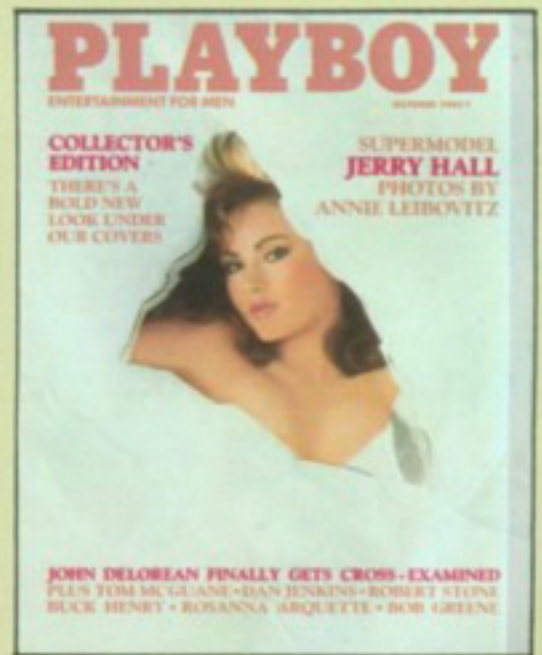
TURN-OFFS: People who are negative about life and new challenges. Sloppy & forgetful people drive me crazy.

HOBBIES: I enjoy water-skiing, snow-skiing, designing clothes, college football games, cooking, traveling and teaching my dog new tricks.

FAVORITE FOODS: I like ice cream, stuffed flounder, fresh seafood, stuffed mushrooms, homemade bread & fresh fruit.

FAVORITE MOVIES: An Officer and a Gentleman, The Fox and the Hound, E.T. and Escape from New York.

IDEAL MAN: A man who will accept me for me, push me to do my best, be confident and secure with himself but above all be loving & understanding.



My 1st try at modeling. I was 13 yrs. old.

Smile & say cheese. 1st wedding gown. (16 yrs)

My first collector's item (20 yrs. old).

RARE SHERRY

(continued from page 128)

most of her childhood in St. Charles, Missouri, where she and her close-knit family (parents and brother) have lived for her whole life. Well, she doesn't actually live in St. Charles now—she has her own apartment in nearby St. Louis—but her parents' home is still where the heart is.

"I worry about my parents because they worry about me," she says. "Both of them have worked hard for long hours all their lives for what they have, and they can't quite understand how I can be paid good money for what doesn't appear to be hard work. I don't know if my dad will ever get used to my being a model, but my mom's coming around. I think they'll both end up being very proud of me and my career."

Her parents, you see, wanted her to be a pharmacist. When we discovered her in our search for our second *Girls of the Big Ten* pictorial (PLAYBOY, September 1984), she was plugging away at pharmacy, with a B average as a University of Iowa sophomore. Since then, things have changed.

"I wasn't really interested in pharmacy," she explains, "so at the end of my sophomore year, I went to St. Louis, walked into a modeling agency and asked

if they could use me. They sent me out on a job that day, and I've been working ever since." In fact, in a short 18 months, Sherry has become one of the busiest models in the Gateway city. You've seen her work; those are her baby blues peeking out from all that virginal white lace on our first perfect-bound issue. And now, even as she consumed her last potato chip, a boat-show visitor approached with an October PLAYBOY for her autograph. She finished her inscription just as Insani and Gardner stopped by our table to say it was time to get back to work pushing paint.

When our lunch was over, she had to get back to work. "The other girls and I are signing 2000 posters in two days," Sherry sighs, "and right after that, I'm flying to Los Angeles to shoot my video for The Playboy Channel [look for it in February], then back to St. Louis for another modeling job."

Sherry says she wants to go back to school and change her major to design "after my life slows down a little"; but for now, she's going to see how far she can go on the fast track. "My personal motto," she says, "is that there's nothing a person can't do if she wants it badly enough." That, gentlemen, is the spirit of St. Louis.



"What's more, it tubs magnificently."

PLAYBOY'S PARTY JOKES

After suffering for weeks with vague pains, the young woman finally made an appointment with the town's hunky new doctor, who was a ringer for Mel Gibson.

"Now, Miss Kerwinkle," the physician instructed, "I'm going to put my hand on your back, and I want you to say 'Eighty-eight.'"

"Eighty-eight," the woman purred.

"Fine. Now I'm going to put my hand on your stomach, and I want you to say 'Eighty-eight.'"

"Eighty-eight."

"Very good. Now I'm going to put my hand on your chest, and I want you to say 'Eighty-eight.'"

"One, two, three, four. . . ."

Great, just what I need," she moaned as he brought home a new microwave oven. "One more thing that heats up instantly and goes ding in twenty seconds."



When the milkman found a note on one of his customers' doors asking for 16 gallons instead of the usual quart, he rang the bell.

"Sorry to bother you, ma'am," he said, "but are you sure you want sixteen gallons of milk today?"

"Oh, yes," said the lady of the house. "I'm going to take a milk bath."

"I see. Well, do you want it pasteurized?"

"No, just up to my tits would be fine."

Two statues, a male nude and a female nude, had faced each other from their pedestals in the park for a century when the good fairy granted them one wish. They agreed that they wanted to become animated for an hour.

With a wave of the good fairy's wand, they dove into the surrounding underbrush. For the next 50 minutes, dirt, leaves and sticks flew in all directions.

Coming up for air, the male turned to the female and said, "There are ten minutes left. What should we do?"

"More of the same would be divine," the woman replied.

"Fine," the man said. "Only this time, you hold down the pigeons and I'll shit on them."

Darling," a husband whispered to his wife late one night, "if I died, would you get married again?"

"I suppose so," was her hoarse reply.

"Would you and he sleep in the same bed?"

"It's the only bed in the house. We'd have to."

"Would you make love to him?"

"Honey," the woman said patiently, "he would be my husband."

"Would you give him my car?"

"No," she yawned. "He can't drive a stick shift."

What's exotic? Getting tickled with a feather.

What's kinky? Getting tickled with the whole chicken.



What's exotic? Wearing a French tickler.

What's kinky? Wearing French toast.

A mid-level executive was so frustrated at being passed over for promotion year after year that, in desperation, he went to a brain-transplant center in the hope of raising his I.Q. 20 points.

After a battery of physical and psychological tests, he was told by the center's director that he was an acceptable candidate.

"That's great!" the executive said. "But I understand this procedure can be really expensive."

"Yes, sir, it can," the director replied. "An ounce of accountant's brain, for example, costs a thousand dollars; an ounce of an economist's, two thousand; an ounce of a corporate president's, forty-five hundred. An ounce of TV programmer brain is seventy-five thousand."

"Seventy-five thousand dollars for an ounce of TV programmer brain? Why on earth is that?"

"Do you have any idea," the director asked, "how many TV programmers we'd have to kill?"

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.

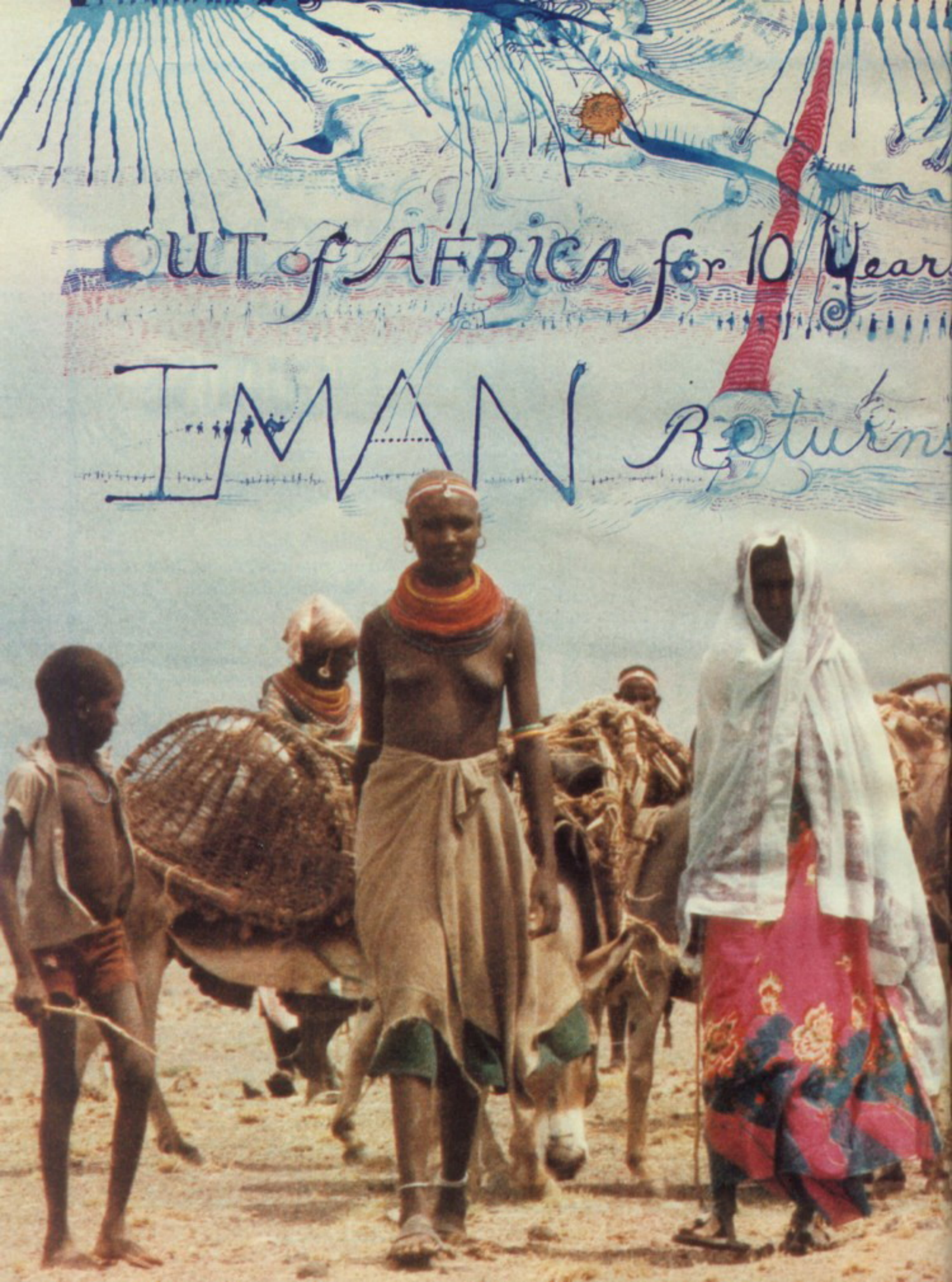


"I think the old fool's about to lose his last vestige of credibility."



BUCK BROWN

"Sir, could I interest you in funding my program?"



OUT of AFRICA for 10 Year

IMMAN Returns



*in a kenyan
odyssey, fashion model
iman rediscovers her roots*

BEAUTY AND THE BEASTS

SOMEWHERE IN the darkness outside, a big cat roared. The air was cool and still. Photographer Peter Beard was nervous. It wasn't the lions that bothered him, since Beard is on speaking terms with several big cats. It was the impending thunderstorm and the 60-mile-per-hour gusts that would hurtle across the Loingalani plain, threatening to topple the tents or, at the very least, fill them with icy rain. And when the storm finally broke, somewhere between Nairobi and Samburu, it was more ferocious than Beard had feared. He couldn't get to sleep. Iman, by contrast, welcomed the winds like an old friend. She was, after all, home. Ten years as a famous fashion model in New York hadn't erased her familiarity with this land's cold, windy nights and infernally hot days. Indeed, despite Kenya's inhospitable weather, Iman found it a very humane place compared with New York City, where she lives with her husband, pro basketball star Spencer Haywood. "Manhattan," she says, "is not a place to live. But if you want high-voltage energy, it is the best place. Still, if you live there long, you will get old before your time. The stresses will hit you. Everything is too fast."

In Kenya and neighboring Somalia, where Iman was born, everything is slow. The nomads (pictured with their prodigal daughter at left) travel by foot and by camelback. In fact, if the myth Peter Beard created around Iman were believed, she should not have survived culture shock. But the truth about Iman is a bit

PHOTOGRAPHY BY PETER BEARD

1975-1985

og Ra



**Crazy too
For lust**

A RECENT survey has revealed that in a ny women live torrid worlds in their imaginations. Secretly they have yearnings for fornication, seduction and abandonment as they sinu-ously wait on a tuser-skin body of str

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more complex.

Beard said he had discovered her in the northeastern region of Kenya, working as a goatherd; she was 6'1", unable to speak English and presumably possessed of few social graces other than her God-given beauty. Beard, a wily connoisseur of all things African, said he persuaded this lovely goatherd to let him make her a fashion model; a Nubian Eliza Doolittle, so to speak.

In fact, Iman is a diplomat's daughter with a college education in political science and fluency in five languages. She's 5'9". But Beard's promotional methods were effective. The New York press raved about Iman as high fashion's first black African model. Now, after a decade of regular appearances in *Vogue*, *Harper's Bazaar* and other fashion magazines around

Samburu Thurs. Rain
 into tents
FLOODS @ Tea T. no trail 11
Champagne Ridge
 RAID... 3 sh
Buffalo Springs
 night of spot lights
 (Cook tent blows away)
 Swim in the Springs... 1960 rhino mem
Northern Frontier District
 Cow elephants and I man near air
ROAD FLOWING
 City strip

Gerenuk ** pic #1
 near camp
Reticulated Giraffe #2
 (iman on a rock)
 J.B.A checks plane in flood
 Tea breaks in vast puddle
KIKOY shots: IMAN as co. pres.
Grevy zebs stalk **
 futile Gerenuk chase
 Dissentry Day
 Land Rover bursts into flames
 "Damn you Pete, cl said **NO FORN**"
 Ode to T.S. and J.D.
 S.B. in the W. WHO'S-WHO IN UGANDA
 Sierke + J.
 VIOLETA
 Khadija
 Mungai
 Ann...
 sleep on the ground

inestimable pancakes + J.B.A Syrop
 2 Buffalo in road puddle **
 and one "drought victim" **
 IMAN + Skell.
 Extortion letter #1
 @ Bacon's
 sent today
 njaguna K.
 Frabius K.



the world, she's a widely recognized exotic perennial, rather, as she says, "like a black-cashmere sweater—never out of fashion."

After ten years in America, Iman was invited to return to Kenya to be photographed by Beard. Filming with the eccentric photographer had its challenges. Passionate about wildlife, Beard insisted on close-up shots with real cheetahs, temperamental camels and amorous gerenuks (left). The hot, desolate shores of Lake Rudolf provided the background for several of the pictures, as did the dusty plains near the Amboseli Game Reserve, playground for Kenya's dwindling elephant population (right). Many shots were taken in Beard's tented camp on the outskirts of Nairobi, named the Hog Ranch out of respect for the horde of wart hogs that gathers each day to pig out on Beard's food scraps. The rustic camp affords a fine view of the Ngong Hills, of which you can see more in *Out of Africa*, a new Universal film in which Iman appears in one scene with Meryl Streep. There, she modeled her latest contribution to camp couture, an African kikoï. The traditionally striped cloth is so versatile, she says, "It can be worn ten thousand ways." She hopes to begin marketing kikoïs in America before the end of 1986.

Life at the Hog Ranch wasn't all fun for the tawny, leggy model. Right after Iman had posed with a giraffe (overleaf, top left), it butted her with its horns;

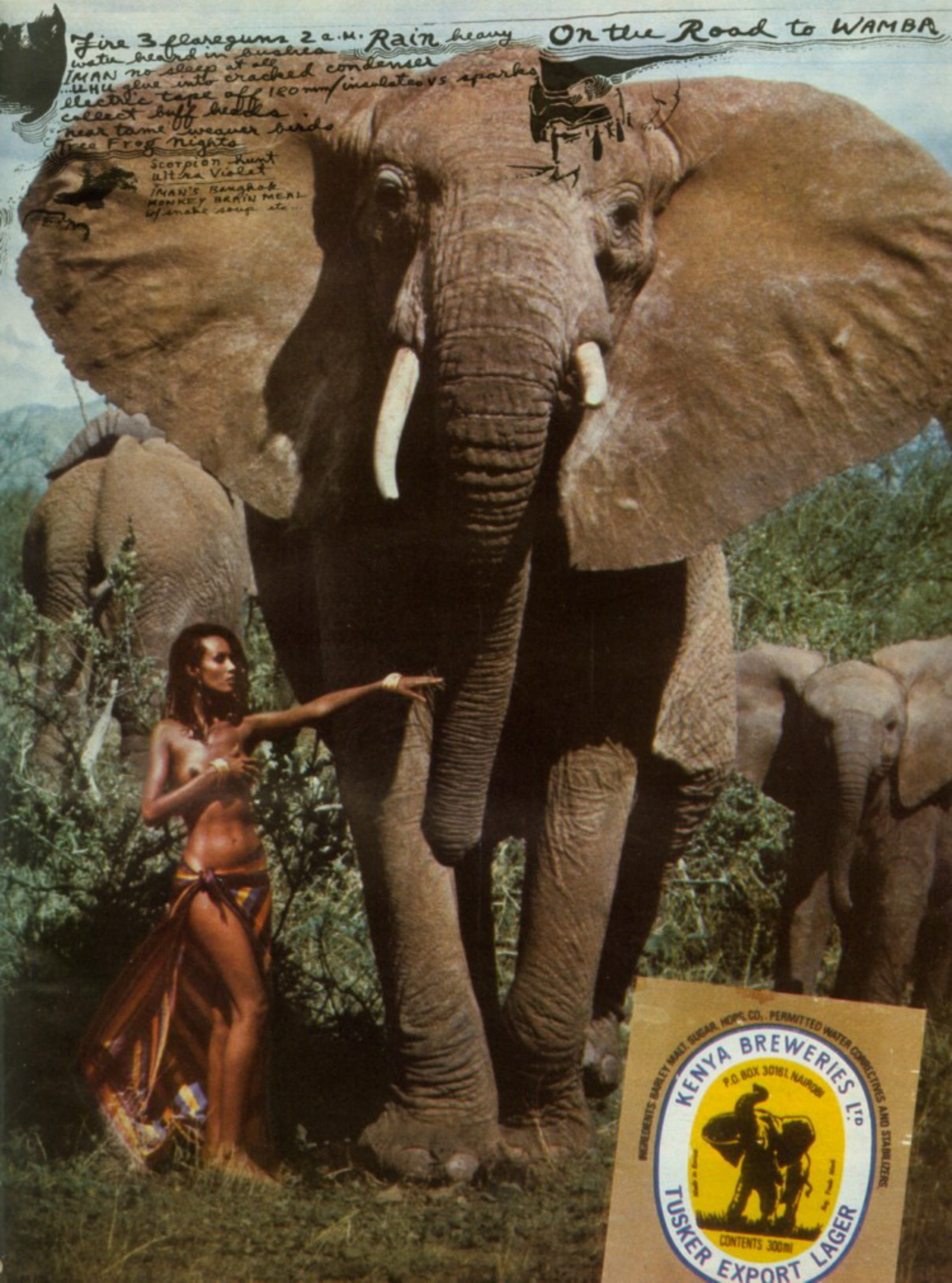
On the Road to WAMBA

Fire 3 flareguns 2 a.m. Rain heavy
water heard in bushes
IMAN no sleep at all
...UHU glue into cracked condenser
electric tape off 120mm/insulators vs sparks
collect buff heads
near tame weaver birds
Tree Frog nights

Scorpion hunt
Ultra Violet
IMAN'S Bangkok
MONKEY BRAIN MEAL
of snake soup etc...



Em



Nov. Dec Jan
Feb March

Man jailed

A MAN who attempted to kill himself has been jailed for eight months by Nakuru Resident Magistrate, Mr. William Tuiyot.

Before a Nakuru court was John Mutui Kamau who pleaded guilty to the charge that on August 25, this year, at Free Area within Nakuru district, he attempted to commit suicide by hanging himself.

-KNA



The Long rains

Cheetah on an anthill
I man in cheetah B.S.
Looking-Game
before the storm
miss 2 Peters gazelles
Rain squalls over NANYUKI
gerenuks on the job 3/30
Saturday morning
Dysentery dark rock pastry in the sunrise
Peters Gazelle in back
Line up zebs all afternoon

N.F.D.
Parcher's
OST
gun fire
Police Gate
fitina

Quick drop off at HOG RANCH (6:30 pm)

IMAN's new hunting jacket
"OKay Guys: let's hear it
for 'the Tender Trap'
the incredible 10 year Reign
of IMAN

Re zeeb on left
IT TAKES ONE
TO KNOW ONE etc

David Seltzer
where ARE you?

Jacob @ Mt. Kenya Safari Club
alleged XAMANDE

Letter arrives
6,000,000/- only

will do very nicely
Saturday this 30th

D.H.'s cheetah too thick
to get into house in

FREEZING RAIN
STENTS DOWN

DORNIER away



this sleep on TRUE ABANDON
in one of these canons
side to 7.5

Scorpion day 3X

Fire wood exped

Night watch

paranio

More shots

Frogs

all night



"10 years and back"
Larkipia Ranching
Tareri, Lareili + co

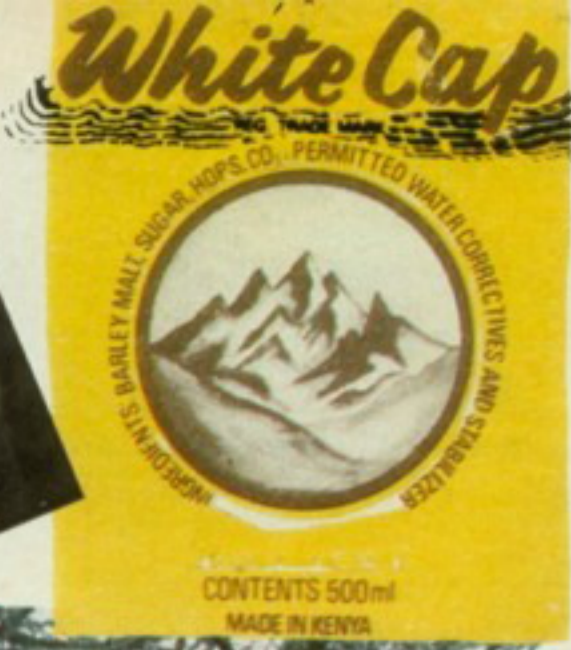
sewerly
in Mt. K.
Saf. club
'Fren' on
make-up

Le Dite must res toujours sur.

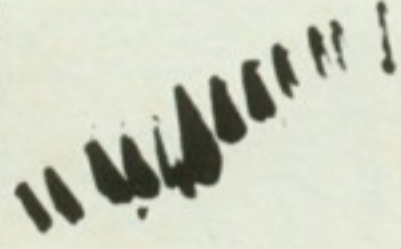


He who catches the joy
as it flies

W/ BLACK BORDER →



Handwritten notes in black ink, including 'nch', 'sirob', 'ious', 'ue', 'nyat', 'Lho', 'tas', 'and', 'ng', 'c', 'a! ar'.



Handwritten notes in black ink, including '+ police', 'heads', 'mily', 'u!', 'nde in', 'niseric', '2... A B', 'wangen', 'early-', 'thea', '1/2 con', 'Sunda', 'Mt. X', 'photo D.', 'Majma', 'Peter Ri', 'SHAGU', '300 eyes', 'Khady', 'game', 'K.G. f', 'of n der', 'Kama', 'mater', 'DR. mgal', 'DR. m', 'HARAMBE', 'hall. 2', 'S.O.B', 'BOSIRE', 'Wanted July'.

several days earlier, when Beard insisted she stand beside a camel, the beast became cantankerous and tried to bite her.

Beard, of course, is something of a madman. He has a reputation for toying with the bizarre and the dangerous. He takes perverse delight in allowing a giant beetle to crawl up his face (top left). In a more practical mood, he choreographed a lion attack for a pictorial in *Vogue*. Says Iman, "Peter shot a scene where the lion was climbing all over the trainer and didn't seem to notice that the animal looked hungry. I did. I was standing beside Peter, and the lion looked at me as if I might be lunch. I left. Peter's a bit crazy."

Actually, Beard just had his own way of doing things. The handwriting and drawings you see around Iman's photographs are Beard's personal diary of her return home. In a style that has become a trademark, he has included newspaper clippings, beer-bottle labels and other assorted souvenirs of daily life in Africa. As for Iman, she needs no post-cards. Although she has returned to Manhattan, her memories of her homeland are indelible. In fact, she says she may someday return there permanently. "Although I'm a model and an American citizen," she says, "I am a Somali first."

lives in eternitee's sunrise"
William Ala





Somali

I am here for your sake
What the hell difference
does the N.F.D. make?
Mussolini can have it
With 3 rousing cheers:
MOYALE! (Phil Satter)
MANDERA!
El Wok
& Wajit

Amena flower of air
and FAIZA
Eastleigh wedding
Mohammed Warsama + M.
Hassan giddy in jail 6 MOS
ari ataa following P.B.
CRISIS
Opportunity
Franzoni + Jacques
CASSIS
Tony Archer
33320
Doris/WOIS/P.B.
all-Night
again
F.W.W.
+ Ruth Woodley
Ben Sitter
Bongo
Ndikangu
as CHW
ROWBOAT 284
INFINITE
FATILITY

Horace Awori SACKED ft. Kenya
Existential road crushed
Camel-mania w/ IMAN + KIKO
Eyelids of Morning survivors
Roots of Coincidence
Mbuna/puma zekhat
Life-enhancing thing-a-m bob
Marangi + phil Leakey yara
Lance Zambure 1849 + R.L.
Bill + Lincoln and K.G. visit in '77
Francis Kimani + Njiragu
Lance + mole + d live in a hole
Tanzania and Njiragu
Wongera + Mahamud Fitiwa
Paligoli 25 Elm Park
LONDON SW2 - Bjorn
air FRANCE +nelly
Dallinian landscapes
Anne Marie Rasmussen
C.B. + N.K... I.A. + A.I.
Maril de P. + Lancelot
Estevette
9 rue Bonaparte/Valanta
the KENYA KIKOY Co.
Sgt. Molo all-time smile
Ochre IMAN + Laila
High School Heist
Martine Casteuble
Jean Jacques Naudet
Janice Dickinson
Fly the D. F.-H.
Gypsy-Moth
1929 m. Mweiga

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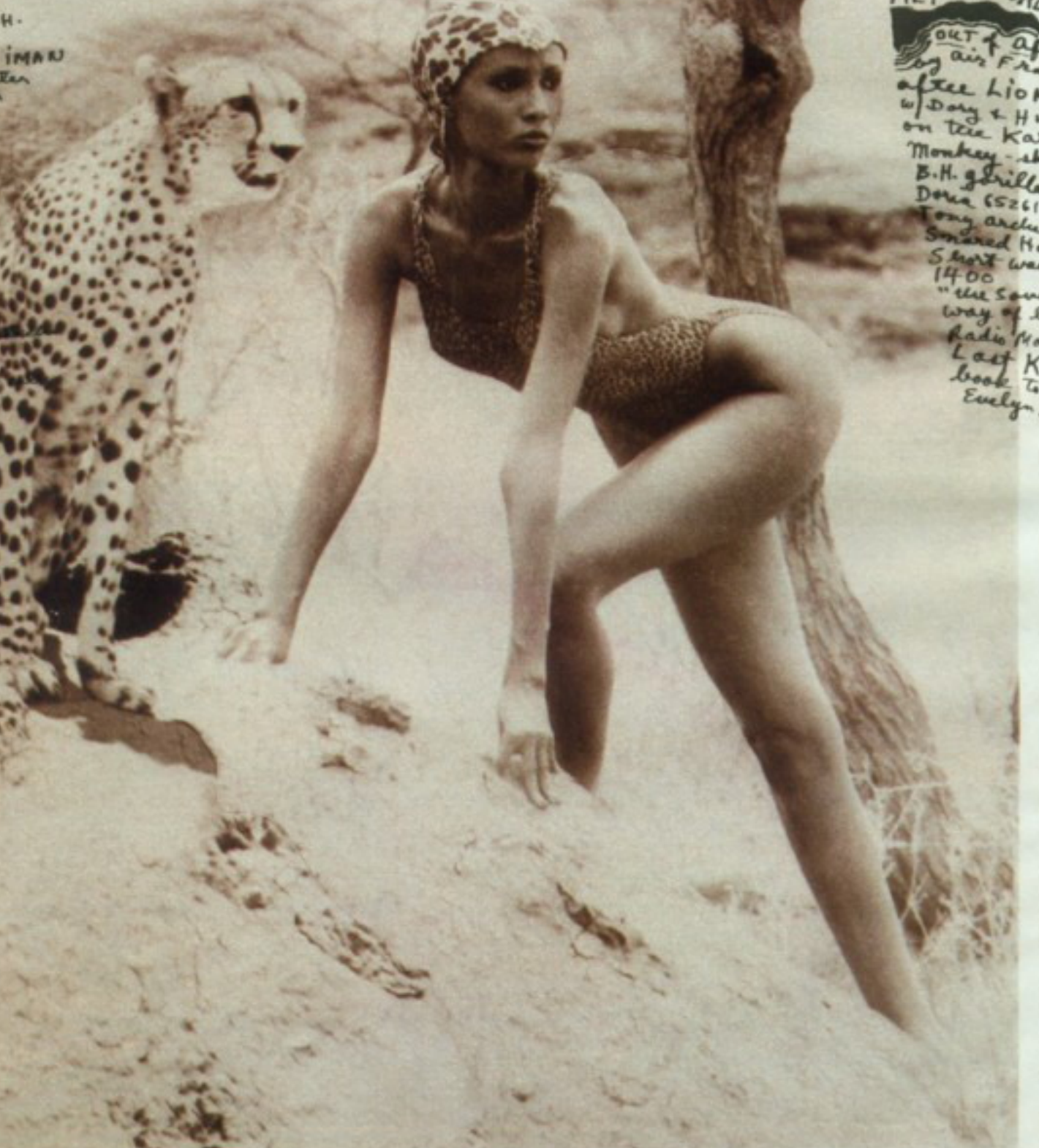
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Playboy's Playmate Review

a roundup of the past delightful dozen

**WHO DO YOU THINK SHOULD BE
PLAYMATE OF THE YEAR?
REACH OUT AND CHOOSE SOMEONE**

Here's your chance to let the editors of PLAYBOY know whom you'd like to be our Playmate of the Year. Here's how it works: We've assigned a different 900 number to each Playmate; that number is listed by her photograph on the following pages. Decide who your favorite is and dial her number. Each call will be acknowledged and registered by computer. The phone lines will be open 24 hours a day, from 12:01 P.M. E.S.T., December first, to midnight E.S.T., December 14. From any of the 50 states, Canada, the U.S. Virgin Islands and Puerto Rico, the cost is 50 cents per call; you can phone from anywhere else in the world as well, but international callers will be charged regular long-distance rates.

**TAKE A CHANCE ON TALKING WITH
YOUR FAVORITE PLAYMATE**

As a bonus, you may get to talk with the woman of your dreams. Each day during the phone-in period, at least one of 1985's delightful dozen will be personally answering randomly selected calls. So if you're one of the lucky ones to get through, you'll talk person to person with an appreciative Playmate. Or, as Ma Bell would put it, you'll be able to reach out and touch your favorite Playmate.





Miss August

1-900-720-0011

Cher Butler (right) kept her art talent a secret, never thinking it was worth displaying. But after producing "urban art" collages and assemblages for the past two years, she enjoyed her first one-woman show in October at a Los Angeles gallery. "I've never studied art seriously," says the reluctant artist, "but people seem to like my work."

Miss June

1-900-720-9609

"I live more on airplanes than I do on the ground," says Devin DeVasquez (left), who has been winging around the country doing promotions for PLAYBOY and modeling for Elite. Still based in Chicago, she plans to move to L.A. to study acting and voice and will spend a couple of months modeling in Japan, France and Italy.

Miss February

1-900-210-1222

Although she's still a happy resident of Seattle, Cherie Witter (right) has traveled as far west as Hilo, Hawaii, and as far east as Washington, D.C., with stops in New York, Michigan and Canada along the way. If you missed her, catch her in the privacy of your own home on *Lovin' Every Minute of It*, her new Loverboy rock video.





Miss January
1-900-210-5111

After moving to Paris in September, Joan Bennett has been turning heads all over Europe. She has acted in commercials for television and been seen in fashion layouts in such prestigious magazines as *French Vogue*, *L'Officiel* and *Donna*. Her first-class modeling itinerary includes Spain, Morocco, England and Italy.



Miss April

1-900-210-5577

Cindy Brooks, just back from Hawaii, breathlessly told us, "I'm always busy." Earlier, she had completed work on *The Money Pit*, a Steven Spielberg project, and a stint as a harem girl in TV's revived sitcom *What's Happening Now*. And she was heading off for a stage audition. These days, she's just a blur.



Miss March

1-900-210-7333

Donna Smith (left) used her Playmate money to put together a knockout modeling portfolio. In the meantime, she's been traveling a lot, including a recent hop to Florida to participate in a fund-raising project for Ethiopian relief. On the home front, Donna continues taking voice lessons in preparation for a demo tape to get her singing career going.

Miss November

1-900-720-4720

When we chatted with Pam Saunders (right), she was lamenting a recent "streak of bad luck." To begin with, her cat had come back from a neighborhood jaunt with a broken foot. Then her two-year-old Ford Mustang broke down. "Everything just went at once." So she's taking it easy, "lounging around and visiting friends."

Miss September

1-900-720-0070

Her instant fame and high visibility didn't mesh with her bank job, so Venice Kong (left) is concentrating on her show-business career. Although her scenes in Tri-Star's *My Man Adam* ended up on the proverbial cutting-room floor, she just got her first TV part, in ABC's *He's the Mayor*. Looks as if she'll be back in the bank—as a customer.





Miss May

1-900-720-2666

You can tune in Kathy Shower almost any day you want, now that she's a regular on the soap opera *Santa Barbara*. She plays the tough, independent chauffeur for the Lockridge family, who, in a plausible plot twist, becomes a centerfold model. With that plum pocketed, Kathy says, "Things are turning out very well."



Miss July
1-900-720-3720

Hope Marie Carlton has become Hope Marie, Inc., and the first offering from the new corporate body is a poster distributed through Starmakers Poster Corporation. That, her move to New York, her new RX-7 and a switch from single-engine aircraft to twin-engine instruction seem to indicate a general powering up.



Miss December

1-900-720-6300

The *très charmante* Carol Ficatier (left) was due to catch a plane for a trip home to France when we talked, but she did mention that she'd be in L.A. for a few months early this year to test the acting waters and because "I want to be able to take advantage of any opportunities that come my way because of my appearance in *PLAYBOY*."

Miss October

1-900-720-2160

Cynthia Brimhall (right) estimated she'd been home two days in the previous three months. Florida, Illinois, Alabama, Texas and Mexico have all caught glimpses of her, and she concluded she was "ready to sleep for a couple of days." For the future, she's looking at a home purchase in Utah and investment in a money-market fund.

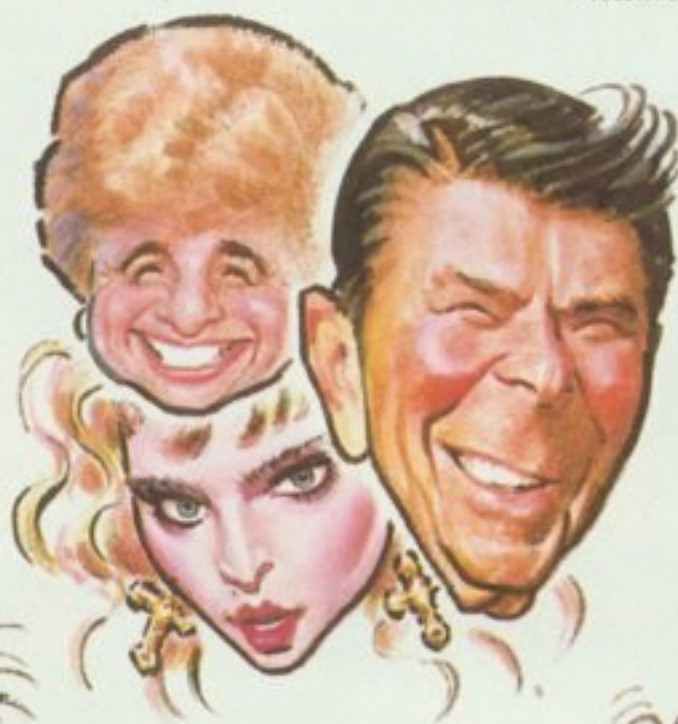


THAT WAS THE YEAR THAT WAS

humor **By KEVIN COOK**

Grannies used to love to smack
The dirty mouths of youths;
Now it's time to get them back
And wash out Dr. Ruth's.

When *PLAYBOY* raced the other guys
To show Madonna's charms,
What really popped the nation's eyes?
Her unkempt underarms.



Reagan had a euphemism;
Doctors fixed his tush,
Saving us a cataclysm—
Eight more hours of Bush.

Botha promised policies
To put his blacks in clover,
Just as soon as tensions ease
And Cape Town freezes over.



Sly has proved by now that he
Can hunt and grunt and bleed.
We can't wait for *First Blood III*,
When Rambo learns to read.



Falwell's fundamentalists
Don't look at naked ladies.
Those who must, the rev insists,
Should do so, please, in Hades.

Cosby's show was quite a smash;
The ratings were so fine, he's
Sure to cause a nasty rash
Of TV OB-gynies.

Be you poor or subway villain,
Be you both combined,
Bernie Goetz is not too philan-
Thropically inclined.

Rose passed Cobb in '85.
When will Pete slow down?
The day he makes a headfirst dive
Into Cooperstown.



Sydney Biddle Barrows
Was a madam with a trick—
Sydney rented Eros
To the rich and got off quick.



Fashion experts made their lists
And checked them over twice,
And then, to find out what they missed,
They watched *Miami Vice*.



Tough Mike Hammer, jailed for coke,
Had just one rule to teach
All the lonely inmate folk—
Real men don't eat Keach.

remembrances of sundry personalities and events that made news in 1985

Fame and Pee-wee Herman had
A stirring rendezvous.
Rambo's tough and Max is mad,
But nerds need heroes, too.



Phyllis George was such a honey;
Hostile critics brought her down.
Phyllis made a lot of money,
Then went home to John Y. Brown.

Baseball's strike was transient,
For stirred into the broth
Was one prospective President
Named Peter Ueberroth.

Late Night Dave, he's got it all,
A host of things divine;
Tricks and quips and pranks and Paul—
The Yuppie Funkenstein.



Springsteen tied the wedding knot
With Julianne, which means
We soon may see a singing tot
With Bruce's Levi's genes.



The crime of Jeane Kirkpatrick,
Once the woman of the hour,
Was to quit and leave the geriatric
Good ol' boys in power.

Stephen King, the modern Poe,
Knows what he's about.
Want to make some monstrous dough?
Gross the country out.



Geraldine Ferraro
Found a double occupation—
Leader of tomorrow
And the Pepsi generation.

Spacek, Tina, Diane Keaton—
Gibson's girls were stars.
Mel had women overheatin'
Faster than his cars.




David Stockman, budget kingpin,
Now in greener pastures,
Saw the reign of Reagan bringin'
Trickle-down disasters.



Live Aid outranked every show
Prior to or since.
Just two stars refused to go—
God Himself and Prince.

Last year was, upon reflection,
Mostly gunk and dregs.
Just two things attained perfection:
Tina Turner's legs.



Not a creature was
stirring, not even
a mouse....

Shows all
you know.

Handwritten signature



"The ho-ho-hos get on your nerves, but the tips are good."



"With all due respect, Reverend Falwell, I will continue to make out the list of who's been naughty and nice, just as I have always done."



"So then I told him to fuck off but, ya know, cutelike. . . ."



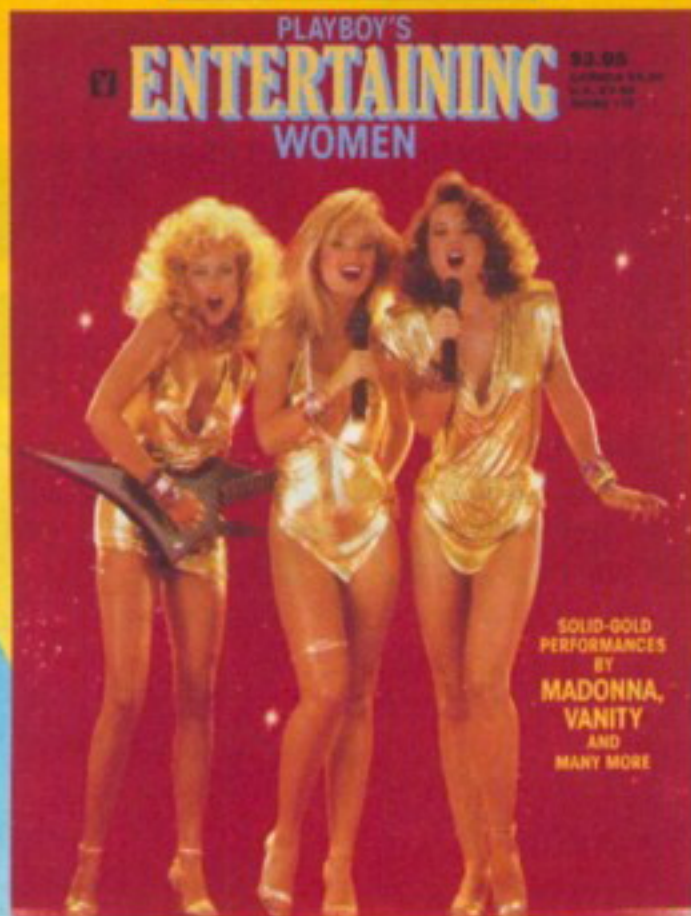
"In a less sexually sophisticated day and age, a simple kiss would break the spell and turn me back into a prince; but now it requires a blow job!"



"To sum up about Santa, he's partly a man and partly a woman; in short, a kind of hermaphrodite."



*“‘T was the night before
New Year’s Eve.’ . . . Nah. ‘T was the night
before the Fourth of July.’ . . . Nah. What I need
is a holiday with two syllables.”*



CENTER STAGE

Now, appearing together like they never appear onstage: Playboy's Entertaining Women.
Madonna. Vanity. PLAYBOY's Girls of Rock 'n' Roll.
And other sexy entertainers in a pictorial performance that'll knock your socks off.
A Playboy Special Edition.

AT NEWSSTANDS NOW!

To order by mail: Send check or money order for \$6.50 per copy (includes postage) made payable to: Playboy Products, P.O. Box 1554, Elk Grove Village, Illinois 60007. Canadian residents, add \$3.00, full amount payable in U.S. currency on a U.S. bank only. Sorry, no other foreign orders can be accepted.



DOHLECH

"I've had it with seasonal employment."



WOODMAN



"Then I said to myself, 'What do I have in the North Pole that couldn't wait another week?'"



DEOWN

"I think we have a beautiful relationship—damaged, but beautiful."



"I'm afraid the new awareness of child abuse is going to play hob with our traditional Christmas."



"If I did go away with you for the weekend, would I have to floss after every meal?"

Playboy's 1986 Playmate Calendar



Desk Size
5½" x 7¾"

Wall Size
8½" x 12½"

AMERICA'S
FAVORITE
CALENDAR
The perfect holiday
gift! (Remember to
give yourself one.)
**AT
NEWSSTANDS
NOW!**

To order by mail: Specify "desk" or "wall" type. Send \$5.00 for each (includes postage & handling). Illinois residents, add 7% sales tax. Canadian residents, send \$8.00 for each, full amount payable in U.S. currency on U.S. bank. Sorry, no other foreign orders. Send order plus check or money order to: PBC, P.O. Box 1554, Elk Grove Village, IL 60007. Allow 4-6 weeks for delivery.

KAREN VELEZ

LESA ANN PEDRIANA

DEBI JOHNSON

CHARLOTTE KEMP

BARBARA EDWARDS

HOPE CARLTON



RUTH GUERRI

DEVIN DE VASQUEZ

PATTY DUFFEK

ROBERTA VASQUEZ

LIZ STEWART

KATHY SHOWER



Garry
Shindler

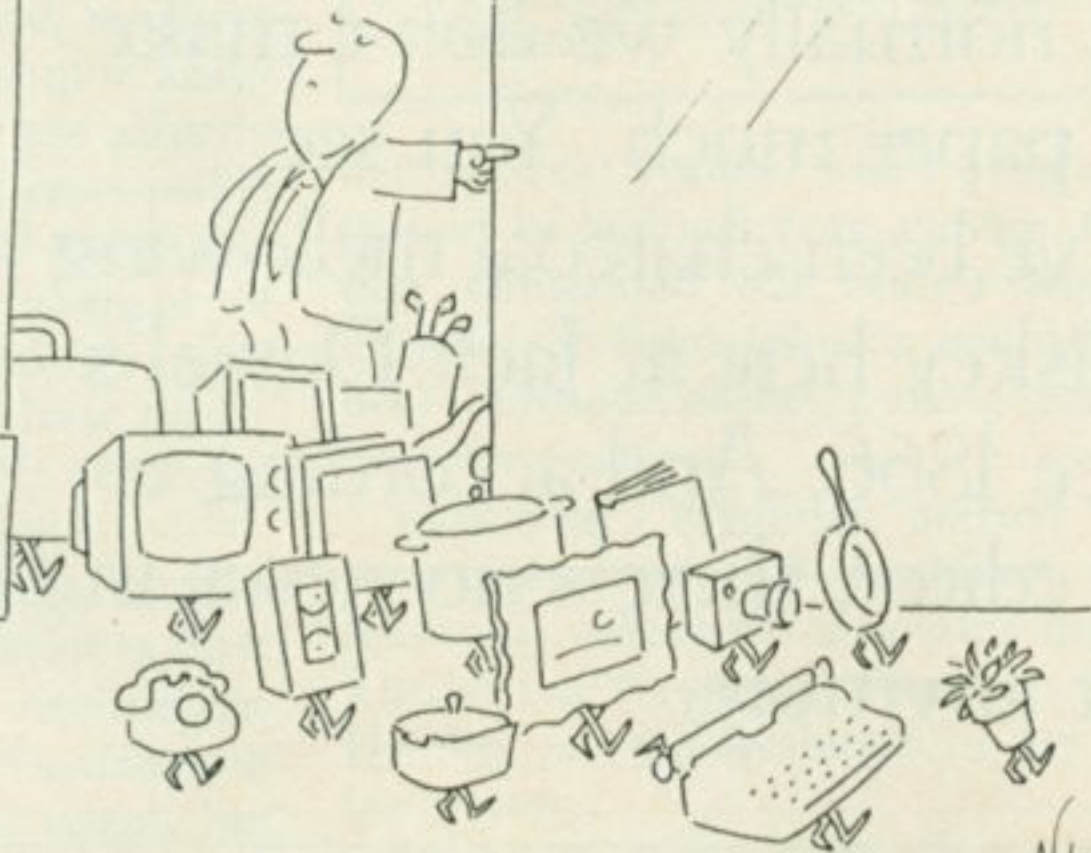
*"Greetings. I am the slave of whoever presses
the cosine key!"*



Buck Brown

"Kid, you sure write one hell of a letter!"

EVERYTHING
MUST
GO!



Nurit

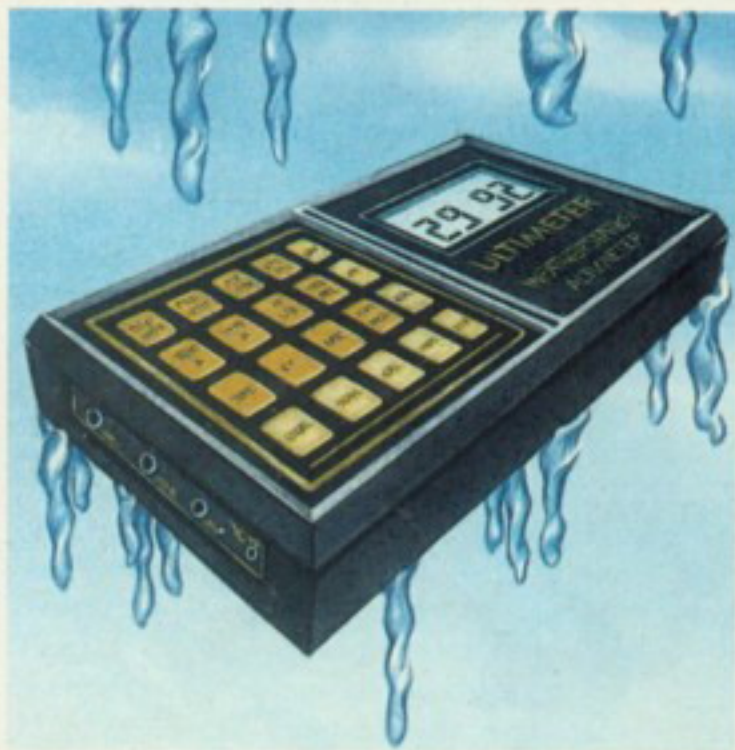


"The Duke of Barclay and a well-known porn star!"

people, places, objects and events of interest or amusement

WEATHERING THE WINTER

It's not even as large as Willard Scott's toupee, yet the pocket-sized, battery-powered Ultimeter will do everything NBC's weather maven does—and probably just as accurately. At the press of a button, the Ultimeter displays indoor/outdoor temperatures, wind speed and direction, rainfall totals, barometric pressure and much more. And for what you get, its price of \$489, postpaid, sent to Peet Bros. Company, P.O. Box 2007, Ocean, New Jersey 07712, isn't a big financial chill factor.



SAVE IT AGAIN, SAM

Drop a coin into the Musical Bogey Bank and listen and look on as the bank plays *As Time Goes By*, Bogey winks, lights flash and the coin is automatically stacked. All this for only \$14.90, postpaid, sent to Mag-Nif, Inc., 8820 East Avenue, Mentor, Ohio 44060. (Sears and Penney's catalogs offer the bank, too.) For \$9.90, Mag-Nif also sells a Chippendale's male-stripper bank that will have the ladies saving money hand over fist.



HAVE FIREPLACE, WILL TRAVEL

There are two kinds of people in the world: those who have a cozy fireside hearth to come home to and those who wish they did. To satisfy the latter flame seekers, Aladdin Enterprise Products, Inc., has magically created the Ember Brite Portable Fireplace, the ventless, smokeless metal unit pictured. Ember Brites operate on canned fuel, and for the \$159.95 price, you also get logs, lava rock and a fireplace tool. Hardware and home-center stores carry it, or write to Aladdin Enterprise Products, Inc., 301 South Perimeter Park Drive, Suite 201, Nashville, Tennessee 37211.

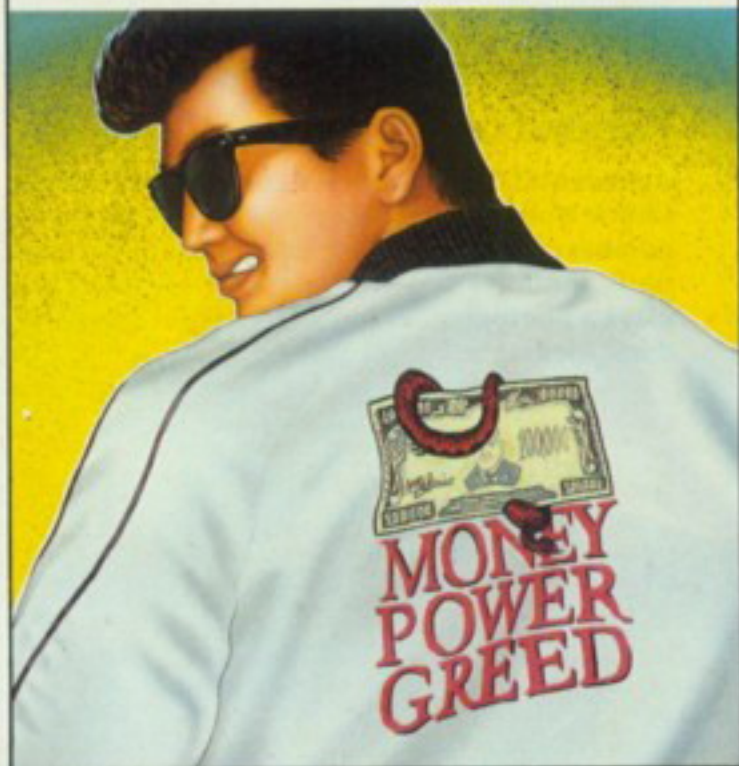


STAR QUALITY

Lana Turner may have been discovered in Schwab's Drug Store, but Starkives' Star Quest—a new computerized talent-search firm that puts information, from hair color to professional credits, on electronic file—is an easier way to break into showbiz. Star Quest allows aspiring actors, actresses, models, comedians et al. to put photos or even a 30-second video or audio onto laser discs that will be displayed on the computer terminals of biggies in the entertainment/communications world. **PLAYBOY** is plugged into Star Quest. For \$150, you should put yourself on the list. Write to Starkives, 41 East 42nd Street, New York 10017, for an application. See you in the movies.

POWER JACKET

Regardie's, that business magazine found on the coffee tables of movers and shakers across the land, is offering what surely must be the ultimate in jacket chic. It's a slick silver-and-black model embroidered across the back with a MONEY, POWER & GREED logo that tells everyone in your wake just what *your* priorities are. The price: \$150 sent to *Regardie's*, 1010 Wisconsin Avenue, N.W., Washington, D.C. 20007. (Small to extra large.) Flaunt it.



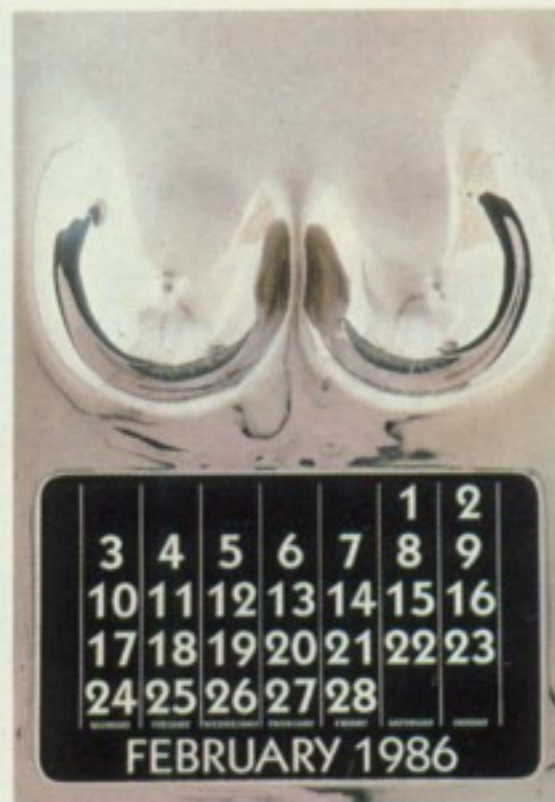
BONDED BEAUTY!

The Girls of James Bond calendar for 1986 is just what you'd expect it to be—a dozen tough, taut ladies in full color, waiting to turn you on or karate chop you into submission quicker than you can say SMERSH. Stoller Publications, 8306 Wilshire Boulevard, Suite 709, Beverly Hills, California 90211, sells the Girls of James Bond calendar for \$9.95, postpaid. And someday it will probably be worth more as a collectible than you paid for it.



STROLL DOWN MAMMARY LANE

To keep abreast of the times in 1986, Prodeco, a company at P.O. Box 82778, Kenmore, Washington 98028, is selling a \$21.95 chrome-look wall calendar measuring 11½" x 17½" that's a shining testimonial to the female torso. If you prefer your ladies with milky-white boobs, Prodeco also has all-white calendars for \$14.95, postpaid. (We definitely favor the chrome version.) Did someone serve as the model for this uplifting endeavor, you ask? The company isn't talking, but there sure are a lot of guys working at Prodeco who walk around with silly smiles on their faces.



MOZART TO GO

Ready for a little more than night music? *The Portable Mozart* (Time-Life Music, \$185, postpaid, including a portable cassette player; 800-621-7026) is 16 cassettes in a carrying case that let you have the essential work of everybody's favorite classical composer. The collection consists of music from PolyGram's catalog and includes piano concertos, Mozart's best-known symphonies, serenades, sonatas and string quartets. The collection ends with his unfinished *Requiem*. Hail, hail, the Wolfgang's all here.

LIQUID PLEASURE

Liquid neon is like nothing you've ever seen: Vivid colors sweep through the tubes, stop and then repeat the sweeping action. And the shapes available—everything from the champagne bottle shown to a Christmas tree, a rainbow and even a table lamp—are available from Mail Order Products Bureau, Raleighwest Executive Building, 6443 S.W. Beaverton Highway, Suite 406, Portland, Oregon 97221. Each is \$210, postpaid. A brochure that depicts each of the various designs costs a buck. And when you're tired of the sweeping action, liquid-neon sculptures also flash or stay on permanently. What fun!





BETTINA CIRONE

Reviving a Dead Salesman

Did you think serious actors were serious people? Here's exhibit A to the contrary. When it's time to clown around, actors do. DUSTIN HOFFMAN shows you how with the help of KATHY ROSSETTER (left) and ANNE MCINTOSH (right), two of his co-stars in last fall's TV production of *Death of a Salesman*. Fashion hint: Gloves are making a *big* comeback!



MICHAEL LEVINE / PUBLIC RELATIONS

Prophet and Loss

Actress MELISSA PROPHET co-stars in the recent Chuck Norris epic *Invasion U.S.A.* She has won a number of beauty-contest titles, including runner-up in the Miss World Contest. In *Invasion*, she plays a photographer looking for a hot story. We think Melissa's the hot story.

PAUL NATKIN / PHOTO RESERVE INC.



© 1985 ROSS MARINO

Too Many Frets? No Sweat!

There's the irrepressible RICK NIELSEN of Cheap Trick yukking it up for the camera. The band's tenth album, *Standing on the Edge*, was not named frivolously. Their U.S. tour ends over the holidays, then they'll take this act on the international road, where we hear the puppet has groupies, too.

Hot Crossed Buns

That hair! Those legs! That voice! TINA is everywhere. From the Grammys to Live Aid to sold-out concerts to *Mad Max*, sexy is back, and Tina's got it. Take a bow, Tina.



Wiping the Smile Off His Face

Face it: The guy will do anything for a laugh. He's got a thousand props and a winning delivery and has lived through a Joan Rivers interview. **HOWIE MANDEL** is funny. He's also a good actor, as you know if you watch *St. Elsewhere*. Would we let him into a real hospital? Only as a patient. Say ahhhh.

JOHN HARRELL



© 1985 ROSS MARINO

If You Knew Suzee

We're not going to lie. The first thing that caught our eye was *not* SUZEE SLATER's list of acting credits. After staring at her for a while, we remembered seeing her on TV's *Mickey Spillane's Mike Hammer* and on the big screen in *Savage Streets* and *Summer Fantasy*. Now that we've refreshed your memory, you'll be looking for Suzee, too.

MARK LEYDAL



And This Is for the Entire Crüe

TOMMY LEE is the drummer for *Mötley Crüe*. *Theater of Pain* is the name of the Crüe's recent chart-buster. Tommy's the kind of guy who keeps very little under wraps. Being zany is the heart and soul of rock 'n' roll. In this instance, it's also the breast and navel.

NEXT MONTH



ALASKAN BEAUTIES



EMERALD ZONE



PROFOUND SKIN



SEX YEAR

"ANOTHER SIDE OF RAPE"—SOME 15 YEARS AGO, THE AUTHOR'S GIRLFRIEND WAS RAPED AS HE WATCHED, HELPLESS. HE'S STILL TRYING TO COME TO TERMS WITH HIS FEELINGS—BY **RANSOM SATCHELL**

"WOMEN OF ALASKA"—JOURNEY WITH US ON A PICTORIAL VISIT TO THE 49TH STATE, WHERE WE'VE UNWRAPPED SOME BEAUTIES TO KEEP YOU COMING IN FROM THE COLD

"FIRE ZONE EMERALD"—A TAUT STORY ABOUT A PAIR OF PROFESSIONAL SOLDIERS WHO ARE OUT FOR EACH OTHER'S BLOOD IN THE JUNGLE—BY **LUCIUS SHEPARD**

"A DISH SERVED COLD"—TALKING REVENGE WITH SOME MASTERS OF THE ART. EVEN RAMBO COULD PICK UP SOME TRICKS HERE—BY **JIM HARRISON**

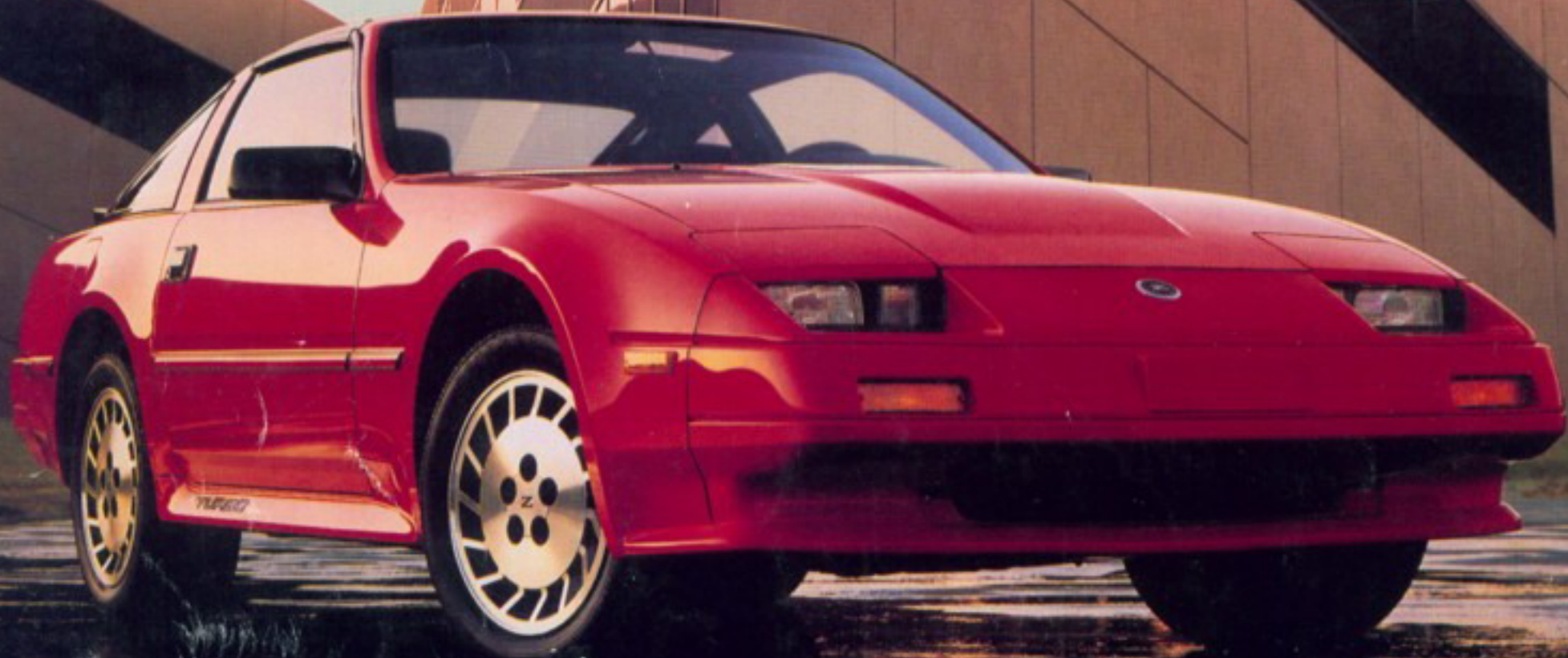
"THE YEAR IN SEX"—A REPRISÉ OF WHAT WENT ON (AND OFF), EROTICALLY SPEAKING, IN 1985

"SCIENTIFIC PRINCIPLES OF THE PARTY TAPE"—BIG BASH COMING UP? HERE'S HOW TO MAKE THE MUSIC PERFECT—BY **CHARLES M. YOUNG**

"WHAT WOMEN TALK ABOUT WHEN THEY TALK ABOUT MEN"—JUST WHAT YOU WERE AFRAID OF: BODY PARTS, UNDERWEAR, MONEY AND SIZE—BY **SUSAN SQUIRE**

PLUS: AN ACTION-PACKED PLAYBOY INTERVIEW WITH **MICHAEL DOUGLAS**; A PROFILE OF **JOHN COUGAR MELLENCAMP** BY **E. JEAN CARROLL**; **"YOUR MOST PROFOUND SKIN,"** A SHORT-SHORT STORY BY **JULIO CORTAZAR**; **"20 QUESTIONS"** WITH PRIVATE EYE **ANTHONY PELLICANO**; AND MUCH, MUCH MORE

COMING IN THE MONTHS AHEAD: NEWS-MAKING PLAYBOY INTERVIEWS WITH **ARTHUR C. CLARKE**, **JACKIE GLEASON** AND **SALLY FIELD**; PICTORIAL UNCOVERAGE OF **VICTORIA SELLERS**, THE BREATH-TAKING DAUGHTER OF **BRITT EKLAND** AND **PETER SELLERS**; FICTION BY **GEORGE V. HIGGINS** AND **ROBERT SILVERBERG**; **"DIS-TAFF DEEJAYS"**; **"PLAYBOY GUIDE: THE BEST OF EVERYTHING"**; **"THE HEART OF ROBERT JARVIK,"** BY **LAURENCE GONZALES**; AND AN INCREDIBLY EROTIC VISUAL VISIT TO **VENICE**, A PARADISE FOR LOVERS.



THE NEW NISSAN 300 ZX PACE CAR FOR THE PERFORMANCE GENERATION.

Very few automobiles in the world have generated the excitement and emotional involvement associated with the Z-car. Keeping this in mind, it's not surprising to read that Motor Trend Magazine called the 300 ZX, "the best all-around Z-car ever built."

For 1986, Nissan has taken one more step in the thoughtful evolution of a classic.

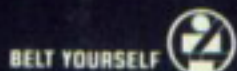
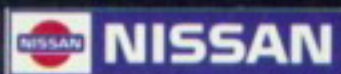
At the heart of this Z is a 3-liter V-6 that is actually eight inches shorter and 15 percent lighter than the 280 ZX. Yet the turbo model puts out 11% more power; a rousing 200 horsepower. That power gets to the road by way of an electronic control system that gives you the most efficient transmission of power at any speed. Combined with shocks you adjust electronically from the cockpit, the result is startling.

In addition, an electronic monitoring system keeps track of spark plugs that fire 42 times a second at 5000 RPM and a micro computer controls the fuel injection system making the Z a marvel of functional electronic wizardry.

Outside, fender flares, housing wider tires, were integrated into the body. The air dam was extended and rocker panel extensions were added to reduce air turbulence under the car. All this, plus a wider track results in better handling than ever.

Inside, a choice of electronic or analog instrumentation is offered, along with every conceivable luxury, including a resounding 80-watt, 6-speaker stereo system.

The 300 ZX, turbo or fuel injected. Once you get inside a Z, a Z will get inside of you.



**THE NAME IS
NISSAN**