

PLAYBOY

ENTERTAINMENT FOR MEN

JUNE 1979 • \$2.00

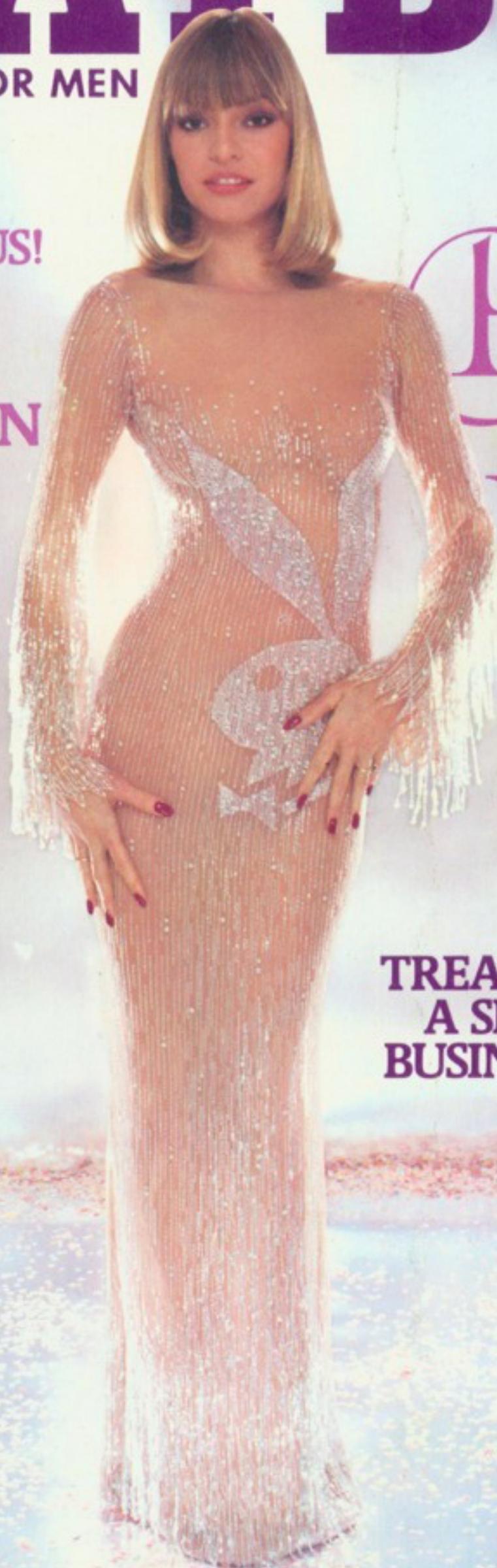
WELL,
EXCUUUUUUSE US!
SOME SHORT
AND CRAZY
STORIES BY
STEVE MARTIN

AT LAST!
THE WINNERS
OF PLAYBOY'S
FIRST HUMOR
CONTEST

IMMORTALITY—
IS IT JUST
AROUND
THE CORNER?

TREASURE HUNTING:
A SHARK-INFESTED
BUSINESS SCORES BIG

Playmate
of the
Year



THE WORLD OF PLAYBOY

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

NEW YORK, NEW YORK: WONDERFUL PARTY

Manhattan's popular disco New York, New York was the scene of PLAYBOY's 25th Anniversary Contributors Awards party, which drew scores of noted writers, artists and other celebrities. Among those chatting with host Hugh M. Hefner were (below) novelists Nancy Winters—in private life, Mrs. Gahan Wilson—and Irwin Shaw; and (below center) cartoonist-satirist-playwright Jules Feiffer, with Pulitzer Prize winner Frances Fitzgerald. Shaw was honored with a Special Award for his outstanding fiction contributions to the magazine.



The man with the best-known genealogy in America, Alex Haley, was a PLAYBOY interviewer long before the publication of *Roots*. He, too, was presented with a Special Award by Hef for his contributions to the magazine. Below, partygoers on the dance floor.



Left, poet-novelist-new mother Erica Jong, whose latest volume of poems, *At the Edge of the Body*, has just been published by Holt, Rinehart & Winston, chats with D. Keith Mano, whose most recent PLAYBOY assignment was *Acting Out* (May). Right, it's old home week: Hef is flanked by two of PLAYBOY's most durable assets, writer-cartoonist-composer Shel Silverstein (left) and artist-TV personality LeRoy Neiman, also a winner of one of our 25th Anniversary Special Awards. Silverstein has been featured in PLAYBOY since 1956, Neiman since 1954; now they seem to be almost as well known as a country-and-western songwriter and an on-the-spot chronicler of international sporting events.



PUBLISHERS HONOR HEF AT DINNER

The elegant Tavern on the Green restaurant in New York's Central Park (left) was the scene of a celebrity-studded \$100-a-plate dinner in Hef's honor given by the publishing industry. Proceeds will be used to establish a Hugh M. Hefner journalism scholarship at his alma mater, the University of Illinois.



You know the story: Hef left *Esquire* when he was refused a five-dollar raise. Well, the fiver is available now, retroactively, says present *Esquire* editor Clay Felker (above). Below, CBS anchor man Walter Cronkite exchanges pleasantries with Playboy Vice-President Christie Hefner, cartoonist Gahan Wilson.



Humorist and frequent *PLAYBOY* contributor Art Buchwald cracks up the chief *Playboy* at the Tavern on the Green dinner (above); below, *Cosmopolitan's* Helen Gurley Brown thanks Hef for his aid when she was getting her magazine career on the track.



D.C. DOINGS

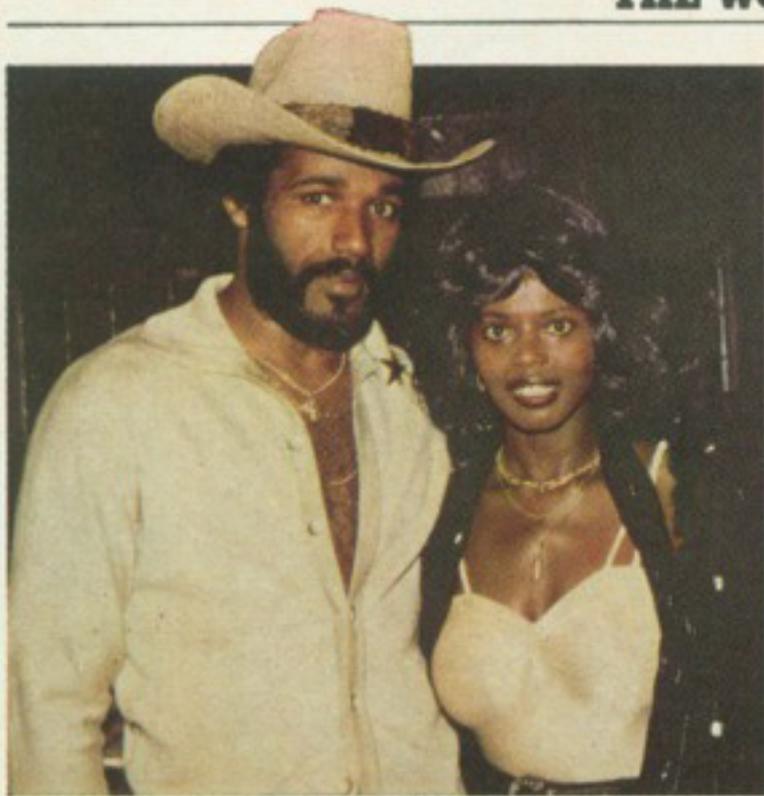
In Washington, D.C. (left), Hef attended a reception in his honor sponsored by Illinois' Republican U. S. Senator Charles Percy and Democratic Representative Abner Mikva, held at the National Press Club. Seen with Hef in the photo are (from left) Mrs. Percy, Percy and Mikva.



At right, syndicated columnist Jack Anderson in an aside with Hefner, the guest of honor at a National Press Club luncheon.



Adding a bit of pizzazz to the events in Washington: Playmates Gail Stanton (June 1978), Denise Michele (April 1976) and Janet Quist (December 1978) with the founder of it all, Playboy Chairman Hugh Hefner.



**PLAYMATE UPDATE:
KEEPING TABS ON AZIZI**

June 1975 Playmate Azizi Johari (right) has been busy lately, what with visiting Playboy Mansion West with Dallas Cowboy Thomas "Hollywood" Henderson (left) and making a film for 20th Century-Fox, *Dreamer* (below, Azizi in a scene with Matt Clark).



FURTHER VENTURES OF LE ROY NEIMAN

Satinwood whiskey will be poured this year from LeRoy Neiman-designed commemorative decanters. Below, Neiman shows his basketball model to Austin, Nichols & Co., Inc., brand manager James D. Lynch. Others will feature baseball, football.

FLORIDA PI KAPS FETE PLAYBOY

When the University of Florida chapter of Pi Kappa Alpha observed PLAYBOY's 25th Anniversary, New York and Miami Bunnies Monica Barry, Delia Cintron, Jean Wallis, Cindy Coe and Chris Lipinski were among those lending a hand to emcee Scott Sanders, at the mike. (For another attraction from Gainesville, see Miss June.)



FUN & GAMES ON THE SLOPES AT LAKE GENEVA

Billy Kidd Day at Playboy's Lake Geneva Resort & Country Club drew a crowd of skiers (above, lined up for an international flag parade). At right, Kidd with (from left) Bunnies Patty Dale Clark, Lee Heideman and Carmae Gerlach.





TEATIME AT PLAYBOY

Who's that debonair kimonoed fellow conducting the traditional Japanese tea ceremony? None other than the Playboy Rabbit, on the cover of our Japanese edition.

MAESTRO KAY TAKES A BOW

James Kay (in tux), an executive secretary in our New York advertising offices, bows with Mikhail Baryshnikov and members of the New York City Ballet after conducting a performance of *The Four Temperaments* at Lincoln Center. Kay, who has been studying conducting with the ballet's music director, Robert Irving, stepped in when the company's associate conductor injured his Achilles' tendon and was unable to appear.



NEW FILMEX TRUSTEES ENTERTAINED

Chevy Chase does a Liberace at a Mansion West party honoring newly elected trustees of Filmex, the Los Angeles International Film Exposition, who include Playboy Executive V.P. Richard S. Rosenzweig (left, below, with Hef, Chicago TV reporter Jorie Lueloff and her husband, Richard Friedman).



SILVER PLATE FOR SILVER FETE

Above, Richard C. Fuller, Chicago advertising manager of *The New York Times*, presents Christie Hefner with a plate of a *Times* article about Playboy at 25 in which she was prominently featured.

PLAYMATES REV UP ATLANTA CAR SHOW

Stars of the 12th World of Wheels show in Atlanta, Playmates Monique St. Pierre and Janet Quist sign autographs. Also on hand: gatefold girls Vicki Witt, Denise Michele.





INTRODUCING A LIMITED EDITION: THE SILVER ANNIVERSARY CJ-5

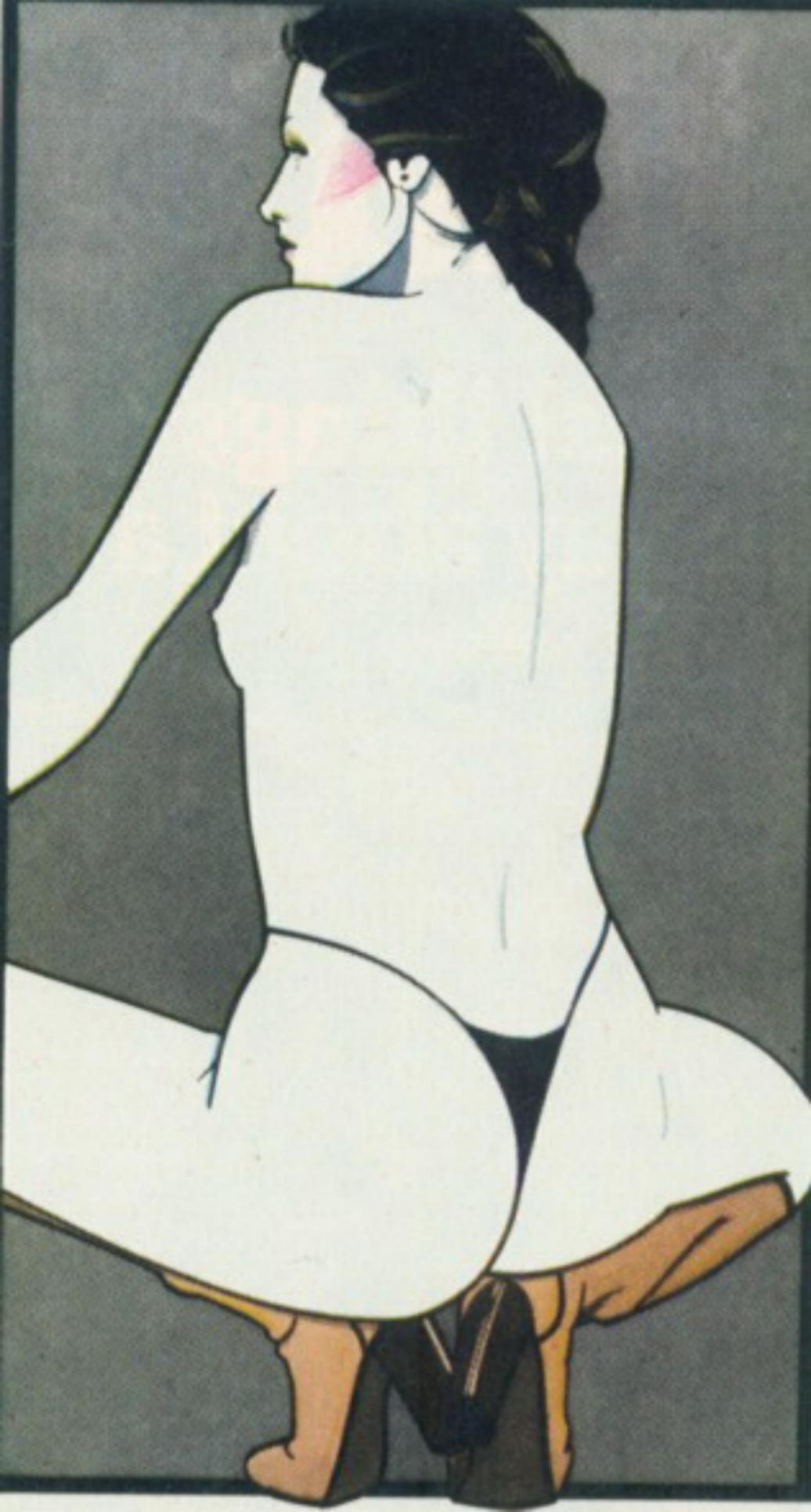
**WE WROTE THE BOOK ON 4-WHEEL DRIVE OVER 40 YEARS AGO.
25 YEARS AGO WE ADDED A NEW CHAPTER, THE CJ-5.**

25 and goin' strong! That's our rugged CJ-5. And to celebrate we've created a limited edition that'll knock you out! Just listen to these one-of-a-kind features; slick Quick Silver Metallic finish; racy silver-toned Renegade accent striping; black soft top, black vinyl buckets and bold silver accents. And if that isn't enough, a dashboard plaque commemorating the occasion. So, what're you waitin' for?! An anniversary like this only comes around once every 25 years!!! The Silver Anniversary CJ-5... at your Jeep dealer, now!



WE WROTE THE BOOK ON 4-WHEEL DRIVE

Jeep Corporation, a subsidiary of American Motors Corp.



La dolce Vespa.



The Vespa P200E.

Anyone who appreciates "the sweet life" will likewise appreciate La dolce Vespa, "the sweet Vespa Scooter."

Vespa Scooters have welded, unitized bodies for safety and comfort. The unique design lets you ride inside with your feet on the floor. And direct drive to the rear wheel means there's no chain to stretch or break.

You'll find a Vespa Scooter is clean, quiet, incredibly powerful and easy to handle. And you can expect between 70 and 140 mpg. So you'll save plenty of gas and money.

Today's Vespa Scooter is the result of 30 years of engineering refinement. Our top models offer sophistications like electronic ignition, automatic oil injection and exclusive dampened hydraulic front suspension. With a hidden spare wheel included as



standard equipment. And the Vespa P200E, largest of three models, will take you anywhere. Even on the freeway.

Vespa products are made in Italy by Piaggio. Over the years, they've sold over 6,000,000 Scooters and 2,000,000 Mopeds. Which adds up to billions of dependable miles around the world. That's why both Vespa Scooters and Mopeds come with a 12-month warranty, with no limit on mileage.

Why not add La dolce Vespa to your life. You'll find your nearest Vespa dealer in the Yellow Pages. Or write to the address below.

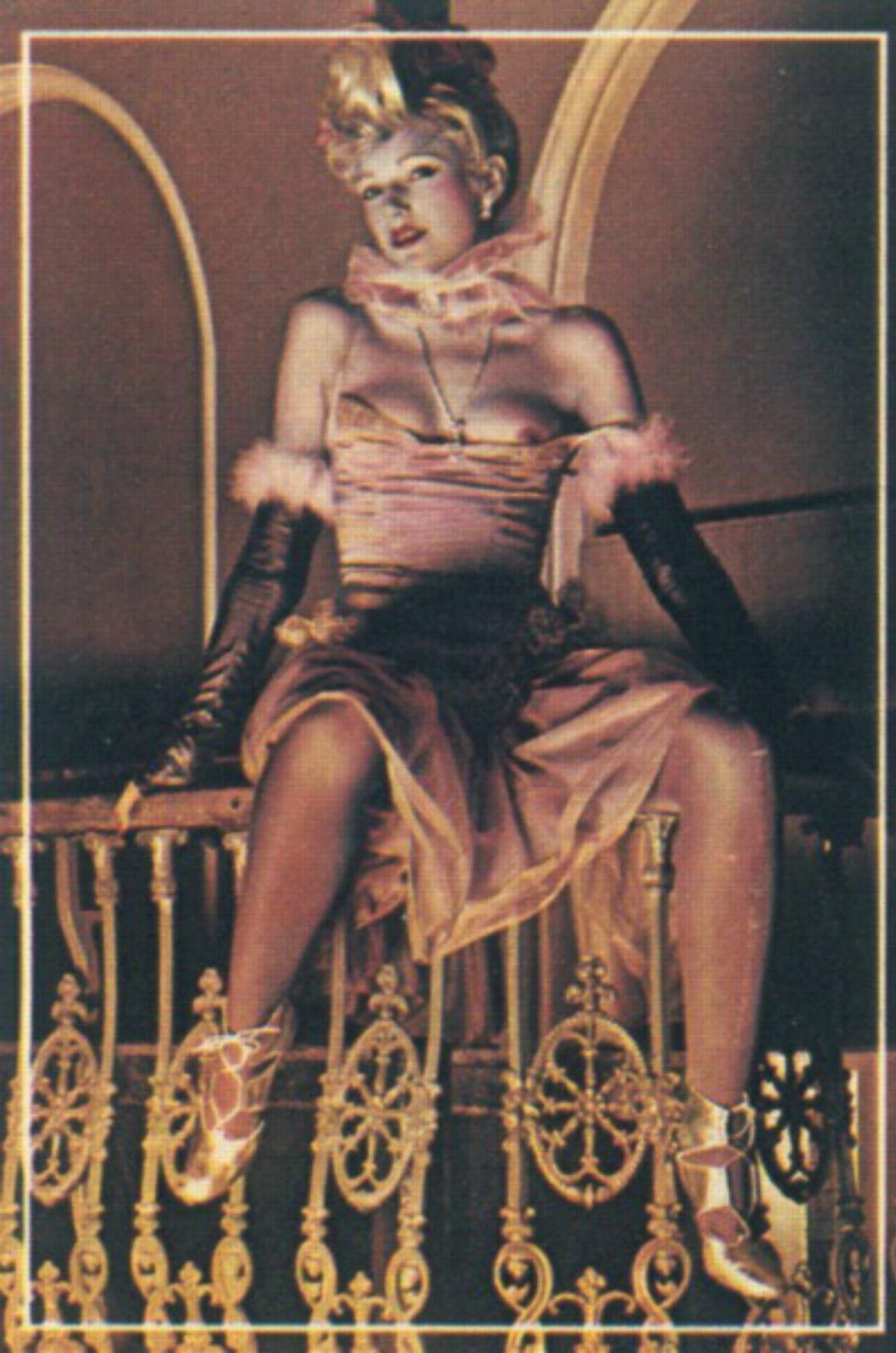
Mileage is based on CUNA Standards. Yours may vary. Check Vespa limited warranty with your Vespa dealer. Wear helmet and eye protection. Check local laws. Vespa of America Corporation,

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give your life a little
vespa

SM



















LOUANN FERNALD is proud of her Florida heritage. Her father worked in Satellite Beach, designing guidance systems for missiles. Now he raises oranges. She grew up in a house filled with good books a few blocks from one of the finest beaches in the world. Our Miss June is at home in the world of words and the world of pure physical activity. She divides her time at the University of Florida in Gainesville between studying and running. She almost never watches television. ("My life would have to be pretty boring to plug into the tube, wouldn't it?") Louann considers herself a product of her environment, and when she sat down to talk about a story that would go with her gatefold, the thought of protecting that environment was on her mind. She recalls the rock-climber who scaled a skyscraper and, when the TV crews arrived, unfurled a banner asking the world to save the whales. "Ideally, I would like to do the same thing with the pictorial. You know, 'As long as I have your attention, I would like to say the following.'" While walking along the beach in Daytona, Louann delivers an impassioned plea to save Florida from pollution, unthinking tourists and corporate criminals. She points out the beer cans left, she's

"I enjoy being a bit of a rebel," says Louann—who's shown, conventionally enough, strolling the University of Florida campus with some friends (top right).



playmate louann fernald is a coed with a cause

SUN-KISSED CRUSADER



"Regarding sex: I think the final act is overrated. Or maybe it gets just the rating it deserves—great. But it's the intrigue of the chase that makes it."



sure, by visitors from the North. She points to the surf. "It's beautiful today, isn't it? Well, some days I run on this beach and look at the surf, and it's *orange*. Tankers dump their oil offshore before coming into port and it turns the surf orange. Don't they realize that someone lives here? Small acts by small-minded people ruin the world for the rest of us." In a complicated fashion, becoming a Playmate may be just one step in Louann's campaign to save the beaches. "I was working my way through college when I saw an ad for The Great Playmate Hunt. I decided to give it a try. The money would pay for my senior year and, for once, I could concentrate on my

"I view courtship as a series of silent-movie moves. First you notice each other. You exchange glances, acknowledge that there is an interest. Only then do you start to talk."



studies without the hassles of holding down a waitressing job. I'm majoring in public relations. I've given some thought to working for a conservation group after I graduate. It's going to be hard. There is a prejudice against outspoken women. People write off what you say with a 'You're cute when you're angry' attitude. It's not cute. I really care about this issue. A lot of people think that now that I'm a Playmate, I'm going to run off to Hollywood and live happily ever after. Not on your life. My commitment is here."



"It's sad that men think women are passive, that romance and sex are somehow one-sided. I'm not quiescent. For me, being feminine is an active, subtle role. Relationships should be based on coexistence, not conquest."



"I love to do the unexpected. Like what? Well, one year I gave my boyfriend a calendar with nude pictures of myself. How's that?"





"People who live in Florida seem to be in touch with their bodies. They are more physical. I think fitness and pleasure are related. The more control you have over your body, the more you can make it do what you want."



"I jog every day at school—just for the high. I've been doing it for years. My girlfriend used to live six miles down the beach. We'd meet halfway, decide which section had the best lifeguards and run back that way."



MISS JUNE
PLAYBOY'S PLAYMATE OF THE MONTH



PLAYMATE DATA SHEET



NAME: Jouann Fernald

BUST: 35" WAIST: 23" HIPS: 34"

HEIGHT: 5'4½" WEIGHT: 110 SIGN: Libra-Scorpio

BIRTH DATE: 10-23-57 BIRTHPLACE: San Antonio, Texas

GOALS: to be happy, to make others as happy as I can, to live life to its fullest.

TURN-ONS: stimulating conversation, good food and good music, outdoor living, my boyfriend.

TURN-OFFS: jealousy, litterbugs, superficial people, rude people.

FAVORITE BOOKS: Gone With the Wind, The Fountainhead, Psycho-Cybernetics, anything by E. Hemingway

FAVORITE MOVIES: Dr. Zhivago, Fiddler on the Roof, Patton.

FAVORITE MUSICIANS: Jethro Tull, Bruce Springsteen, Beatles, Fleetwood Mac, Mozart and Chopin.

FAVORITE SPORTS: I enjoy running, swimming, water-skiing and watching surfers, tennis and basketball.

FAVORITE FOODS: I'll eat anything, but I love Mexican food, prime rib, tangerines and eggs Benedict.

18 mos.

age 4

Sweet Sixteen



conserving water

ready to chow down

and just been kissed

PLAYBOY'S PARTY JOKES

Calling a nurse he knew after midnight, the fellow said, "I apologize for disturbing you at this hour, Lorraine, but I have—well—an erection that just won't subside, and it occurred to me that you might know what to do about it."

"It's pretty late for house calls, Bob," giggled the nurse, "so I suggest you take a long, cold shower. If that doesn't succeed in reducing the swelling, though, use it to dial me again."

What with the push for product diversification these days, a major fast-food firm has decided to begin making crotchless panty hose, too. It plans to call the handy undies Muff McLeggins.



Word has reached us about a prostitute named Joyce who has expertise not only in copulation, fellatio and masturbation but also in various more specialized and exotic sexual practices. The first thing she routinely and invariably asks a client is what service or combination of services he's interested in.

That's referred to in the brothel where she works as the "multiple-Joyce question."

"Tonight is a no-no," the Pennsylvania Dutch girl told her date. "I have the hex."

When a man queried saleslady Shedd
As to whether a fully made bed
Had springs that were quiet,
She answered, "Just try it!"
As she pulled down the blankets and spread.

"It seems I've informally been named advisor on sexual matters at my company," the drinker announced to the bartender.

"That sounds real interesting," responded the mixologist. "Does that maybe mean you'll be counseling the big bosses on relations with their secretaries?"

"I'm not sure yet," answered the drinker. "During a staff assembly, I popped up to suggest a reduction in executive expense accounts, and it was after that I was told that if they ever wanted my fucking advice, they'd let me know."

"This producer tried to tempt me," related the young actor to his roommate, "with the promise of the juvenile lead in his next production."

"Did you succumb, Gerald?"

"Heavens, no! I laughed right in his balls!"

Maybe you've heard about the all-Catholic female rock group that was forced to disband when its rhythm section got knocked up.

I told this really big guy who picked me up that I wanted him to give me twelve inches and make it hurt," the girl confided to a friend, "so the joker gave me three inches four times and hit me with a rock!"

Our Unabashed Dictionary defines *Consommé!* as the exultant cry of a French bridegroom.

Though a horny young locksmith named Shore
Had the hots for his favorite whore,
When the cops got inside,
With a true craftsman's pride,
He was making a bolt for the door.

Into the office of the director of the nudist camp strode a determined-looking little blonde. "Mr. Raleigh," she announced, "I want to report something. That newest camper, Margie Buffington, is covering herself indecently down by the lake."

The man looked at the girl quizzically. "Covering herself indecently with what, Debbie?" he inquired.

"My boyfriend!" stormed Debbie.

Our Unabashed Dictionary defines *false pregnancy* as a preconceived notion.

What an obvious untruth is called, Mr. Soong," explained the instructor to the young Chinese scientist who was taking a crash course in idiomatic English, "is a barefaced lie—not a bare-assed one."

Our Unabashed Dictionary defines *slowpoke* as the opposite of a quickie.



While visiting her uncle's farm, the 16-year-old sexpot came on his 14-year-old son playing with himself behind the barn. "You know, there's something better you can do with that thing, Chad," she purred. "Let's go up in the hayloft!"

So they did, and the girl whipped off her jeans and panties, positioned herself and the boy and instructed him, "Now push it in."

Chad did so, and then the girl said, "Now pull it almost all the way out."

When the boy had complied, his mentor directed, "Now push it all the way in again!"

"Make up your mind, Cousin!" snapped Chad. "I've still got plenty of chores to do."

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'm sorry. I guess I just got carried away."

Playmates of the Year:

Past Winners Take Another Bow

YOU NEVER GET TOO MUCH of a good thing, it's said, and our readers seem to agree. The reprise of 303 Playmate pictures in January's Silver Anniversary Issue elicited calls for "More!" So here's a look at all of the Playmates of the Year chosen since we began the practice in 1960. We reinterviewed most of these ladies recently and were impressed with their zest and eagerness to try new things—qualities that make them as outstanding now as they were then.



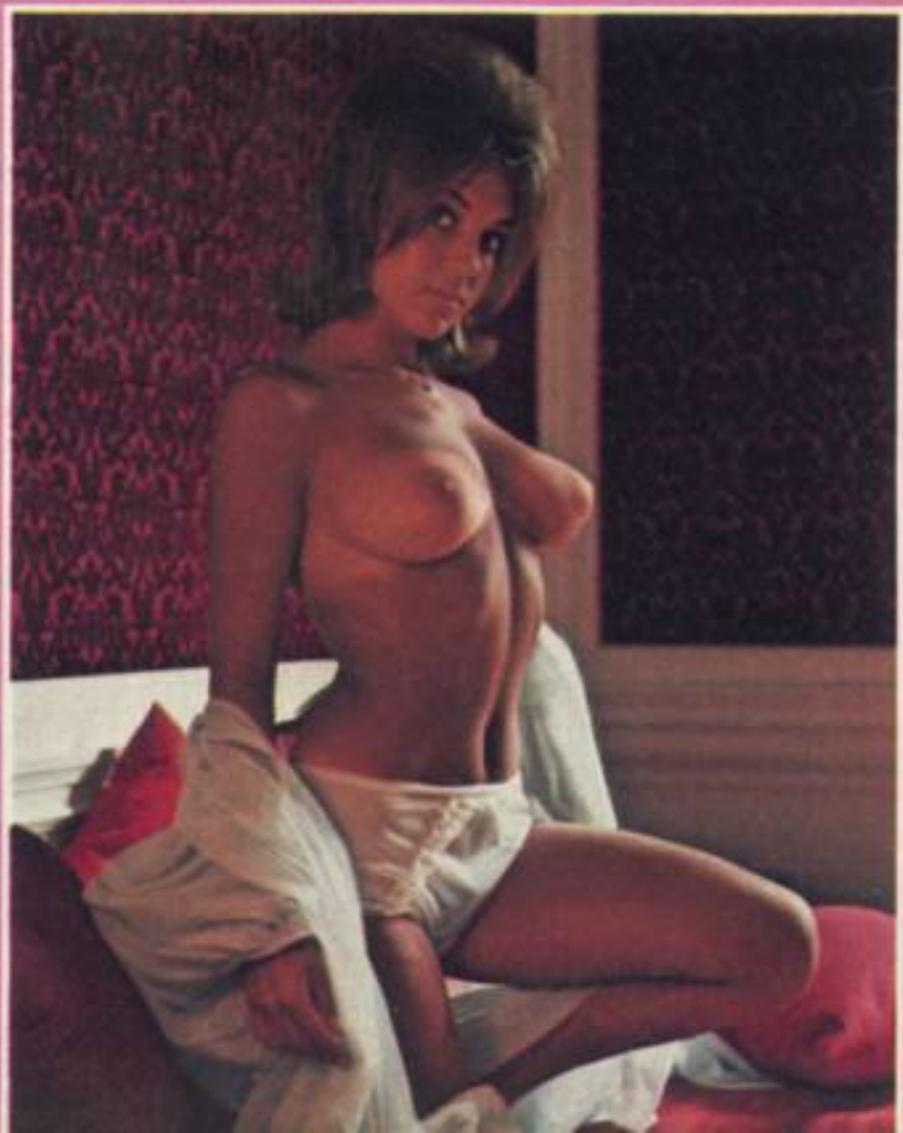
ELLEN STRATTON, 1960 When she was named first Playmate of the Year, Ellen (above) was a legal secretary who hoped to become a lawyer. She didn't, but a modeling career and many TV appearances followed publication of her photos in our pages.

JUNE COCHRAN, 1963 Doing public relations for an auto-parts manufacturer keeps June (below) traveling across the country on a course she loves. She'll be with boyfriend Billy Engelhart's team when he drives his Bignotti-built car at this year's Indianapolis 500.



LINDA GAMBLE, 1961 Struck by her incredible green eyes, readers were almost unanimous in demanding that Linda (above) become our second Playmate of the Year. Lucky keyholders later saw her in Bunny costume at the Chicago Playboy Club.

CHRISTA SPECK, 1962 Being first lady in producer-husband Marty Krofft's life has occupied most of her time for the past 17 years. Now Christa (below) is thinking of going back to modeling, and we may see her in print and in commercials soon.



DONNA MICHELLE, 1964 She made her movie debut in *Mickey One* with Warren Beatty. Several films later, Donna (right) moved around the camera and became a still photographer. *PLAYBOY* documented her abilities in *Donna Clicks* (April 1974).



JO COLLINS, 1965 Retired from her post as *Playboy's* Bunny and Playmate Promotions Director, Jo (below) is one of the few women with a license to race thoroughbreds in Illinois. Tahvin, her four-year-old, ran at Sportsman's Park this year.



ALLISON PARKS, 1966 Her selection as Playmate of the Year resulted in such a demand for her services as actress and model that Allison (below) has had to spend much more time on land than she formerly did as a swimming instructor and flying enthusiast.



VICTORIA VETRI, 1968 For her *PLAYBOY* picture story, Victoria's press agent changed her name to Angela Dorian, creating some confusion for readers who subsequently saw this dimpled, dark-haired beauty (left) under her real name on television and in movies.

LISA BAKER, 1967 Six months of her year are spent traveling around the States and Europe, appearing at trade shows. Between trips, she works as a photographer's model. To slow down the pace, Lisa (below) has moved from L.A. to a small town in central California.





CONNIE KRESKI, 1969 Connie (above) is seen on television screens a lot, in commercials, movies and miniseries. She's had roles in two very popular multi-installment epics: *Aspen* and *Captains and the Kings*. She plays tennis and recently joined the jogging parade.

SHARON CLARK WEBER, 1971 An English teacher in Micronesia when we met her, Sharon (below) is now making movies in Hollywood. Her first, *Lifeguard*, rated good reviews and she has just finished *The Little Dragons*. In private life, she's a doctor's wife.

CLAUDIA JENNINGS, 1970 *Fast Company*, her 26th movie in ten years, is to be released this summer. Not long ago, Claudia (below) interrupted her film making to start a formidable remodeling project on a huge old house she bought in the Hollywood hills.



LIV LINDELAND, 1972 She does an occasional movie, travels around the world and, with her husband, owns and races thoroughbred horses. By the time you read this, she may be selling real estate. For relaxation, Liv (below) paints abstract oils.

MARILYN COLE, 1973 Her affiliation with *Playboy* started in 1970, as a Bunny in the London Club, and has continued with *Playmate*, public-relations and promotional activities. Marilyn (below) now travels extensively with boyfriend Baron Stephen Bentinck.



CYNDI WOOD, 1974 Actress—model—world traveler Cyndi (below) stays on the go. We'll see her in theaters this year in *Apocalypse Now* and as the star of *Van Nuys Blvd.*



MARILYN LANGE, 1975 She was the fourth-round draft choice of the Chicago Sting soccer team in 1976. Marilyn (above) didn't quite make the team, but she did do Sting promotions.



LILLIAN MULLER, 1976 Two German films, *Casanova & Company* with Tony Curtis and a made-for-TV movie followed the Playmate appearance of this Norwegian miss (above).



PATTI MCGUIRE, 1977 Her image adorned the cover of *PLAYBOY's* November 1976 issue, the one in which Jimmy Carter admitted to lusting in his heart. Patti (above) and her husband, ace racketman Jimmy Connors, are expecting a baby this summer.



DEBRA JO FONDREN, 1978 She has enjoyed it so much that Debra Jo (right) is sorry her Playmate of the Year reign is over. "Nothing will ever top the experiences of this past year," she says. Her future includes a real-estate course, movies, television . . . and a haircut.



she came into the world when playboy did; now monique st. pierre reigns as our premiere gatefold girl, and her gifts are as unique as she is



Left: Guess what surprise awaits our heroine this evening as she descends a sumptuous staircase? A \$32,000 silver Porsche 928! How do you feel now, Monique? "It's so beautiful, I feel like I'm falling in love." (For the full array of Monique's gifts, turn to page 282.)

Playmate of the Year





IT COULD ALMOST be Christmas. The ingredients are here: the scent of pine, an extraordinary gift, an air of joy. But the Southern scrub pines on the horizon are unadorned, the gift, a Porsche 928, is idling beside a dirt road outside Jacksonville and the holidays are already fading into memory. The car's new owner, Monique St. Pierre, is somebody very special. Born November 25, 1953, just a few days after a fledgling publication called **PLAYBOY** made its first appearance on the newsstands, Monique has in a sense come of age with **PLAYBOY**. The magazine is celebrating its Silver Anniversary and Monique has just been named its 20th Playmate of the Year. Now she sits behind the wheel of the Porsche, her catlike eyes wide with anticipation. Peter Gregg, who has been called America's best *(text concluded on page 280)*

At right, Monique savors the view from the sun deck atop L.A.'s Playboy Building. As the warm night breezes gently caress her body (lucky breezes), she is heard to say, "Los Angeles has been good to me. I think I'll stay here for a while." (Lucky Los Angeles.)



"I think that if a person suddenly comes into money and success, the first thing to do is to remember what things made him or her happy before. Often, we find that even after our situation has changed, the same things make us happy. I've found that's true of me, anyway."





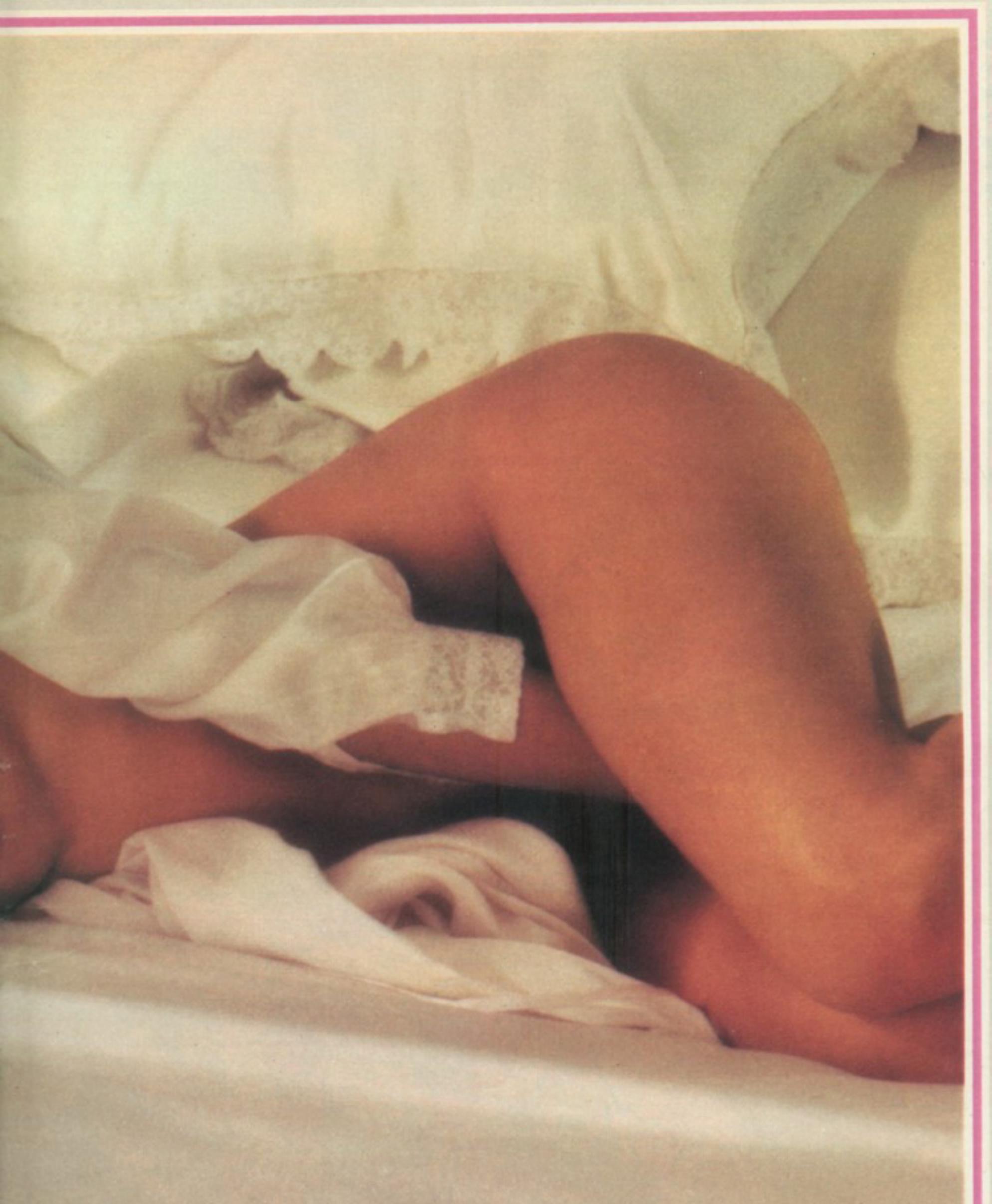
"Though I won't let people walk over me, I'm giving, considerate, loving. When I'm your friend, I'll always be there when you need me. I'm willing to sacrifice for you."



"I'm strong and independent, but I'm also very feminine. I love being a woman!" And we love your being a woman, too, Monique.







"My men have to be very strong. Strong enough to leave me enough room for my own identity and to respect my freedom. What they must understand is that what I'm doing is as important to me as what they're doing is to them."

Gifts Fit for a Queen

IF THERE'S JOY in giving (and there is), then PLAYBOY is one of the happiest places in the world this month, because we've just helped our Playmate of the Year to a whole caboodle of elegant gifts. If you glance at this page and the one facing, the gifts (each better than the next) may well blend into a collage of opulence. But for our chosen lady, Monique St. Pierre, each one held a special appeal. "I was really thrilled with the Sony Betamax. There are so many TV shows I'd like to watch—either because someone I know is in them or because I'm in them—but which I have to miss because I have to be at a modeling or acting job. This way, I can go to work and still catch the shows I want. And the diamond necklace is so beautiful. It's so well designed and the black diamond is just incredible. I was completely delighted with the 50-inch television screen, too; it guarantees that during football season, I'll be the most popular girl on the block." If you aren't already, Monique, we think you live on a very weird block.



Left: This diamond necklace from Baumgold Bros., Inc., adds up to 16.58 carats of a woman's best friend. In the center is a single 5.51-carat black diamond, \$50,000.



Above: 14-kt.-gold Bulova watch with 22 diamonds totaling 1/5 carat and silver second hand, \$1200.

Below: L'Air du Temps eau de toilette from Nina Ricci Parfums, in a carved-crystal bottle designed by Lalique, \$1000.



Above: A handmade 14-kt.-gold ruffled cuff designed by Esther Gallant, N.Y., \$1000.



Below: The Minolta XD-11 multimode 35mm automatic compact camera, plus MD Rokkor-X lenses, Auto Electroflash 200X. Camera and accessories, \$2086.



Below: Eight-piece set of Visa luggage from Ventura Travelware, Inc., covered in soft, synthetic Vectrex and suede, with digital locks, \$1120.



Below: The Apple II computer, a briefcase-sized model with memory bank and keyboard, can help manage Monique's money and create color graphics, too, \$970.



Above: The Sony KP-5000 television projection system featuring a 50-inch screen, control console and remote control, all folding into one unit, \$3500.



Above: To hook into the KP-5000, the Sony Betamax SL-8600 video recorder with L.E.D. clock/timer, record/pause indicator and remote pause button, \$1150.

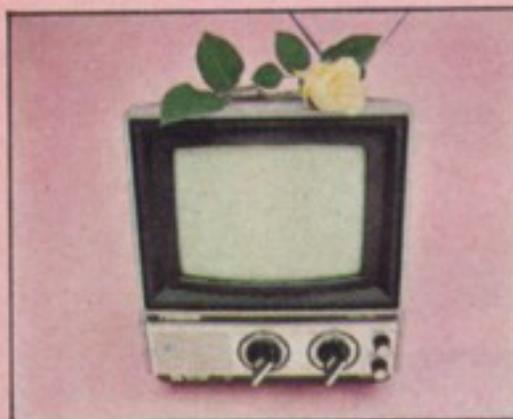


Above: Pioneer luxury hi-fi system featuring PL-630 turntable, SX-980 receiver, cassette and reel-to-reel tape decks, tuner and four-way speakers, \$4000.

Below: A complete Jensen car stereo system featuring the Model R420 AM/FM stereo radio and cassette player, six separate speakers and control box, \$660.



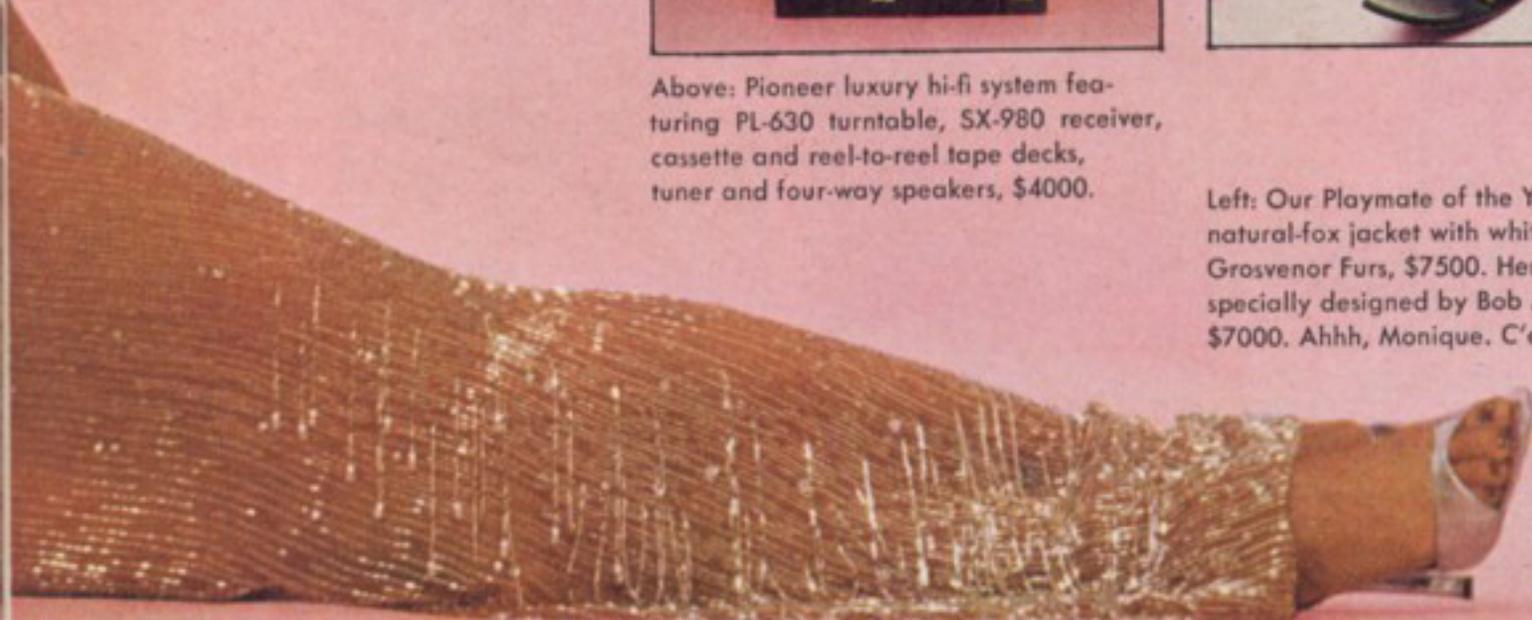
Below: The Outsider, a portable 7-inch color TV by Panasonic (Model CT-778), operates on house current or 12-volt D.C. battery, with car cord adapter, \$440.



Below: A complete ski outfit from Head Skis, including the AT 70 skis from Head's Sports 70 series, plus Head ski boots and ski suit (not shown), \$1000.



Left: Our Playmate of the Year wears a natural-fox jacket with white trim from Grosvenor Furs, \$7500. Her gown, specially designed by Bob Mackie, costs \$7000. Ahhh, Monique. C'est chic!





What better gift for an aspiring actress than a screen test for Paramount Pictures? That's what we gave Monique, and it wasn't just any old screen test. It was with the cast of the popular TV series *Taxi*. In the photo at left, the gents surrounding Monique are (from left) Judd Hirsch, Danny DeVito, Randall Carver, Andy Kaufman and Tony Danza.



Although being voted Playmate of the Year didn't give her the ability to walk on water, it did bestow on Monique the next-best thing: a Bristol Bluewater Boats, Inc., Ski Deck catamaran with a 175-hp Mariner outboard engine (left, above), water skis and lessons from champion Wayne Grimditch. At left, Wayne and Monique smile for the camera on her (well-named) boat before class begins (above).

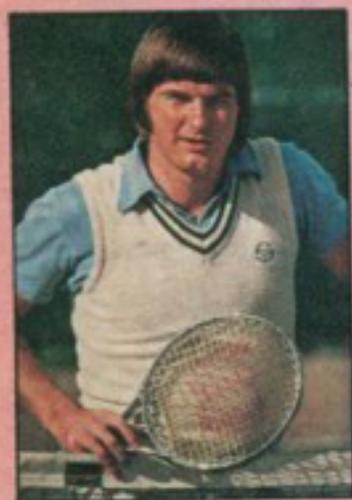


At left, Monique takes pro racer Peter Gregg's Porsche 928 for a spin. As you can see above, she was invigorated both by the car and by her instructor.





You'll notice that the person on the left in the photo above lacks perfect form. But, as you can see at right, pro skier Andre Arnold liked Monique's form off the slopes just fine.



As if life hasn't already been good enough to tennis whiz Jimmy Connors (left)—after all, he's married to one Playmate of the Year, Patti McGuire—he had the good fortune to walk out onto a tennis court and find another one (below) waiting for a lesson.



Expert Advice for Our Leading Lady

We tried to wrap most of Monique's gifts, but four of them wouldn't hold still long enough. They're two-legged critters who move around too fast for anyone to slip a ribbon over their heads. And they're all champions. For the first time in history, we gave our Playmate of the Year free lessons in snow and water-skiing, sports-car driving and tennis. Her teachers? Only the best: world pro skiing champ Andre Arnold, water-skiing champ Wayne Grimditch, top sports-car racer Peter Gregg and tennis great Jimmy Connors. And while it was Monique who won the lessons, it was the teachers who won Monique. Just listen to her on her lessons with Andre Arnold: "It was so cold—I think 32 below or something—that all the hairs in your nose froze, you know? But still Andre taught me to use my poles and my knees better than I had before. He's only 23, but he's so manly, so worldly for his age that it's just incredible. Such a gentleman, too." On Grimditch: "I'd water-skied only once before, seven years ago, so I was real raw material. But though I fell the first time up, I never fell again. Any time I started to, Wayne grabbed my arm and held me up. I never realized how much upper-body strength you need to water-ski." On Gregg: "Peter and I got along so well that he interested me in possibly getting into sports-car racing myself. The main thing he taught me was how to *feel* a car. I always thought you just drove them." On Connors: "I just love him. I didn't expect him to be such a nice guy, because he's so temperamental when he's playing. But he's really very down to earth and goodhearted. Just a Midwestern boy."

“So I’m lying there naked as a jay bird, and I notice someone peeking in. It’s Barbra Streisand.”

sports-car driver, is in the seat beside her. At a nod from him, she slips the stick into first, then second, third and fourth. When the purring Porsche approaches 100 mph, she considers shoving it into fifth but, mindful of the career ahead of her, lets the urge pass and sighs as the speedometer drops. “My God,” she whispers, “so much power.” Gregg smiles at her obvious pleasure. And who wouldn’t be pleased? As Playmate of the Year, Monique is receiving a \$145,000 cornucopia of gifts, including a royal flush of electronic gear, a 22-foot single-engine catamaran, equipment for both snow and water-skiing and, of course, the Porsche 928. Oh, yes, and \$10,000 for parking meters and other incidentals.

And on top of all that, we arranged for the adventurous Monique to take lessons in driving, tennis, water-skiing and

snow skiing from masters in each sport. In Jacksonville, Gregg (who also owns a Porsche 928) instructed her on the handling of her new car. In Calgary, world pro skiing champion Andre Arnold took her down the slopes on her new skis. In Fort Lauderdale, world-champion water skier Wayne Grinditch taught her how to stay up behind her new boat; and in Los Angeles, tennis great Jimmy Connors gave her tips on her backhand.

Finally, remembering that when we interviewed her for her November 1978 Playmate pictorial she wanted an acting career, we arranged for her to do a screen test for Paramount Pictures.

Being selected Playmate of the Year capped the incredible hot streak German-born Monique has been enjoying since making her PLAYBOY debut. Partly because of her centerfold, and partly

because of the poster shot she had done for Lange ski equipment, she found herself with one of the most recognizable faces in America. Eager to take advantage of the opportunities she sensed within her grasp, she left her former home in Denver and, after a brief visit to New York to acquaint herself with top fashion photographers there, decided to settle down in Los Angeles. Modeling jobs began rolling in, as well as movie and television offers. She had a part in *The Sacketts*, a TV-movie pilot starring Glenn Ford, Slim Pickens and Ben Johnson; made a promising screen test for *Legacy of Evil*, starring Ruth Gordon and Rod Taylor; and, she says, “there’s even talk of an installment of *Mork & Mindy* in which Mork meets the Playmate of the Year.”

Not surprisingly, she’s delighted with all this. “When I got involved with PLAYBOY, I hoped it would help me in my career, but PLAYBOY has come through beyond anything I had imagined. I really appreciate that.”

But perhaps the most exciting, though somewhat bizarre, thing to occur in Monique’s life lately happened while she was posing for this pictorial. Some of the photos were taken in a very exclusive L.A. furniture store (that’s right, a furniture store), where a couple of rooms were blocked off for the shooting.

“So I undress and I’m lying there naked as a jay bird, and I notice someone peeking in. It’s my idol, Barbra Streisand. I mean, of all times to meet Streisand. Somebody introduced us and she said hello very nicely and under the circumstances, it was all I could do to smile. A hell of a way to meet someone you idolize.”

And what, one might wonder, does this high-speed vixen plan to do with her winnings? “One of the first things I’m going to buy myself is a piano. I’ve always wanted to play the piano. But being Playmate of the Year means much more to me than money. I’d like to give something back to PLAYBOY in return for all it’s done for me.”

Like what?

“Open new doors for Playmates—get them involved in charity work, if possible. Since a lot of the girls are very athletic, I’m trying to get a Playmate softball team going. We could play games and donate the money to charities. That would really enhance the public image of Playmates.”

Always one to practice what she preaches, Monique has already volunteered to help raise money for the U.S. Olympic ski team.

The lady has beauty, brains and a truckload of healthy ambition. We’re awfully glad we put her in the driver’s seat.

For a look at Monique’s spectacular array of gifts, see page 282.



“I don’t know her name, but I remember that she had an infectious laugh.”



in Kellianus.

"Herbie!"



MERCEDES-BENZ 300 SD

The coupling of Mercedes-Benz's five-cylinder diesel engine with a turbocharger has produced a machine that's a model of engineering efficiency and spunky performance.



CAPRI RS TURBO

Lincoln-Mercury's sister ship to the Ford Mustang Cobra differs only in the cosmetics. The turbo'd four-banger should take it to 55 mph in just over eight seconds.



MUSTANG COBRA TURBO

Ford's fresh-bodied Mustang is offered in this three-door Cobra model that sports a 2.3-liter four-cylinder turbocharged engine that supplies impressive performance.



PORSCHE TURBO

Capable of blowing just about everything else off the road, the turbo version of the 911 wears a distinctive whale tail and flared fenders. The 924 also has been turbo'd.



SAAB 900 TURBO

Saab's new 900 series includes this top-of-the-line five-door model. Its turbocharger adds 20 horsepower, which comes in handy for cutting in and out of traffic.



"Well, golly, Mom! You've been wishing I'd wear something besides jeans!"



CLASS REUNION

it's remembrances of flings past when the alums invade academe

Interlandi



*"I know, professor, but in those days
I needed a passing grade. . . ."*



*"Sure I remember you. You had the hots
for the gal I married. Still want her?"*



"The years have been good to you, Ernie. You still get an erection when you dance."



"Honey, you remember Harvey Bennet here—voted most likely to succeed. . . ."



"Not this table, Selinger. This table is for those of us who have made it."



"Well, if this isn't a winning combination! Ol' 82 and ol' 69!"



"No, I still have my maiden name, professor. Hooker is my business."



*"Remember me? English lit, blonde pigtails;
I sat on your face once in Cooney's van!"*



*"But, Agnes, it's not a reunion
without a reunion!"*



*"Hold on to your hat. Guess
who I heard turned queer!"*



*"Well, it took a long time, but now I can
say I nailed every broad in the class."*

PLAYBOY



NEON VINCENT'S MASSAGE PARLOR



BENNY JUICE

~ Christopher Browne



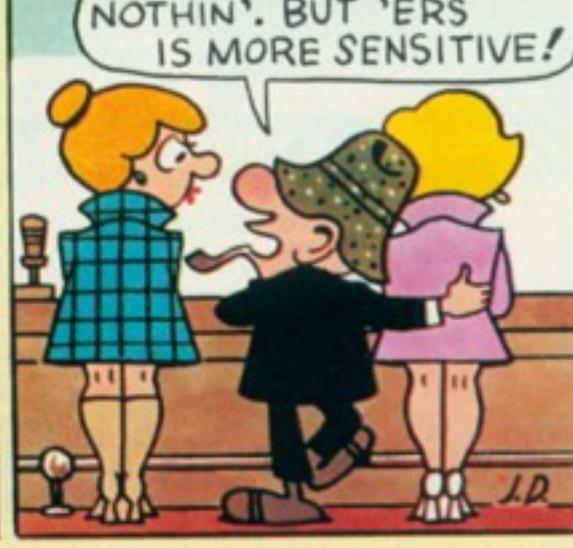
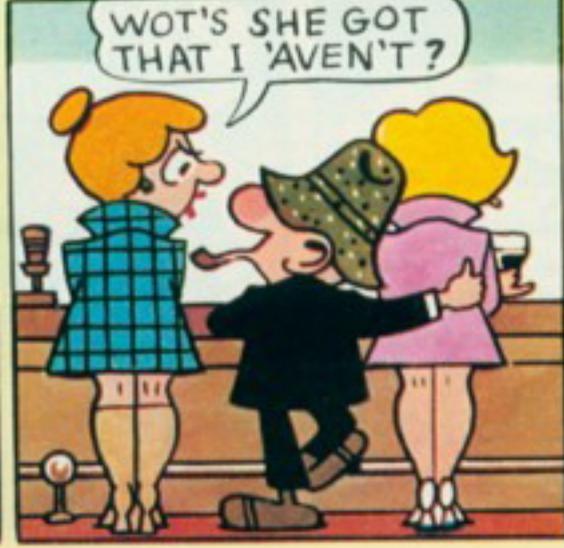
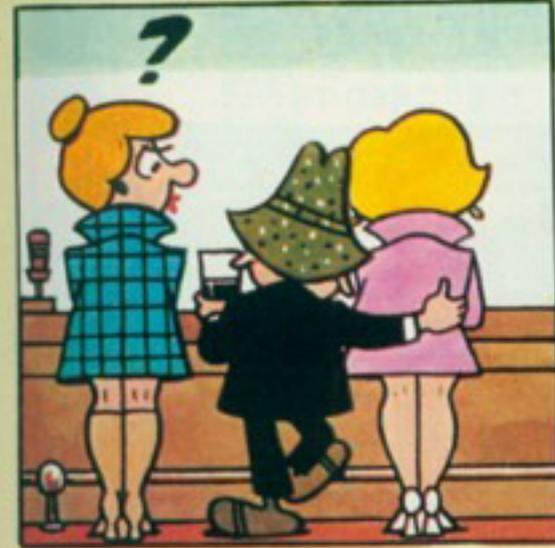
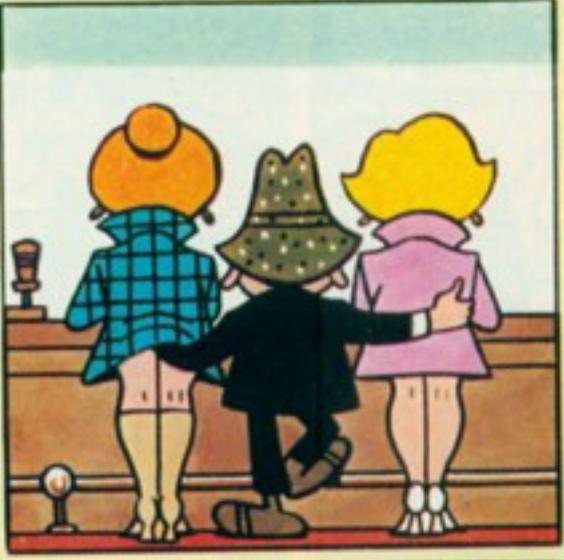
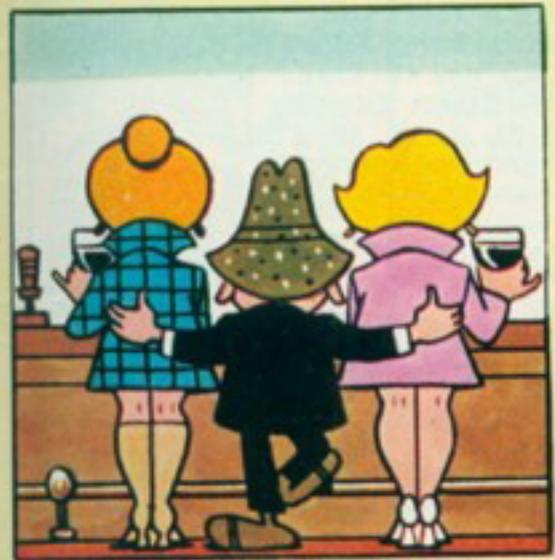


'ROCKS' MORGAN D.D.S.



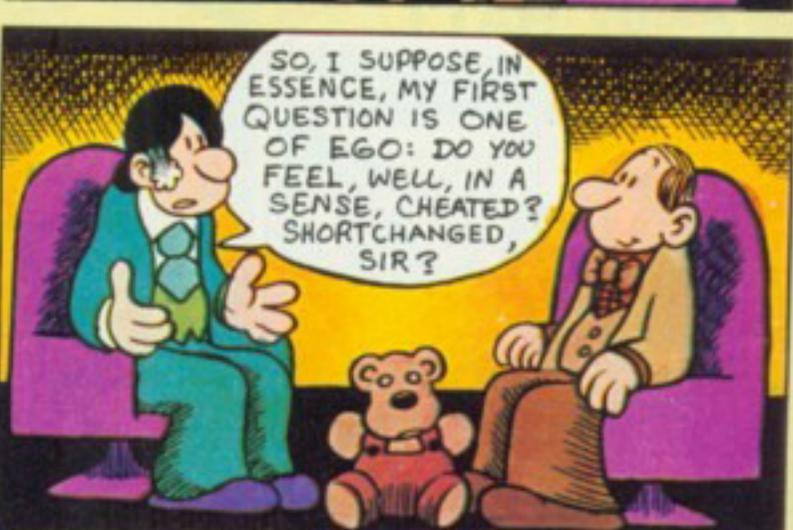
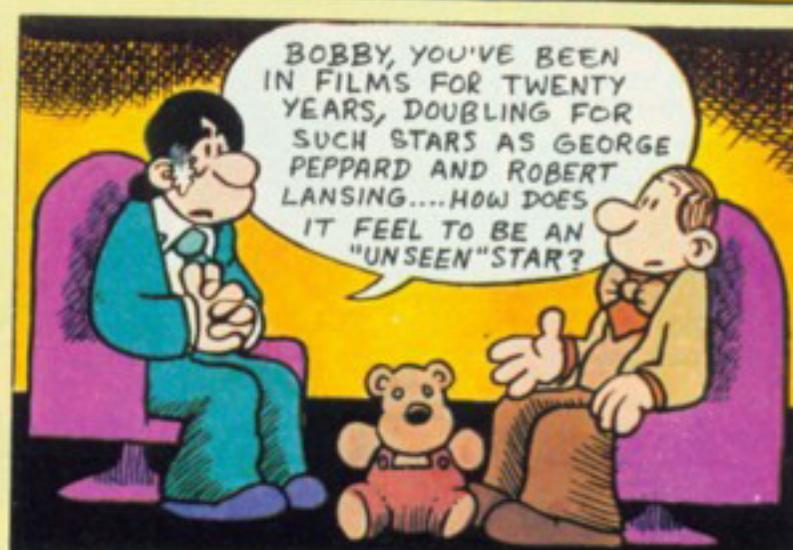
RANDY HATT

BY JAY DEE



TOM MORROW

by Christopher Browne





Plays "Raindrops Keep Fallin' on My Head" and "Theme from Star Wars!"

I'M "WEIRD" UNCLE LOUIE
I Will Send You
PRIZES Like These

For Selling My Patented
CORDLESS

MUSICAL VIBRATOR

ENCHANTED WHISTLING UNDERPANTS!

They look like ordinary underwear but sound like the Bird Sanctuary at the Bronx Zoo! A special secret rubber "tweeter" in the crotch imitates over 50 different bird calls! Available in men's and women's styles. Great for marching bands that can't afford instruments!

PROPHYLACTIC REPAIR KIT!

BILL, THAT "RUBBER" LOOKS LIKE NEW!!

If you can patch a bicycle tire, you can save lots of extra money with this wonderful kit!

FUNNY PENIS HAT!

The next time someone calls you a "prick," the joke's on him!



I've been helping folks like you earn prizes for nearly a quarter of a century by selling my Cordless Musical Vibrators! They're easy to sell, and housewives love 'em!

HURRY! BE THE FIRST IN YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD!

Sell one to Mom, Sis, friends and neighbors! Even Grandma will want to keep one in the canning shed for those days when no one's watching! You can sell an entire order in one day!

READ WHAT DOUGLAS "MOONDOG" TAYLOR SAYS:



"All the women in my neighborhood love your Vibrator! I sold six orders in less than two days!"

HERE IS WHAT KAREN LEVINE SAYS:



"All the gals in my women's club bought one! I own five myself! And what a lovely gift idea!"

APHRODISIAC CHEMISTRY SET!!

Whip up a good time at the next office get-together or bridge party! Over 50 recipes! Mexico's answer to the French Chef!

MYSTERY KING TIT BRA!

Explore the mysteries of the ancients! If an apple is placed under a pyramid, it will never go bad! A dull razor blade will become sharp! And if you wear our patented King Tit Bra, your breasts will remain firm and lovely forever. Not only that but they'll grow... and grow... and grow!

AT NO EXTRA COST

Each Vibrator comes with its own sturdy, smart carrying case, featuring pictures of the Presidents!

MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY!!

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Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip Code _____

If you are female and attractive, your phone number _____

If you are female, attractive and married, times of day when husband is not home _____



YOU CALL THIS A WHOPPER?

BURGERS

1/2	14
1/3	60
1/4	60

WOODMAN

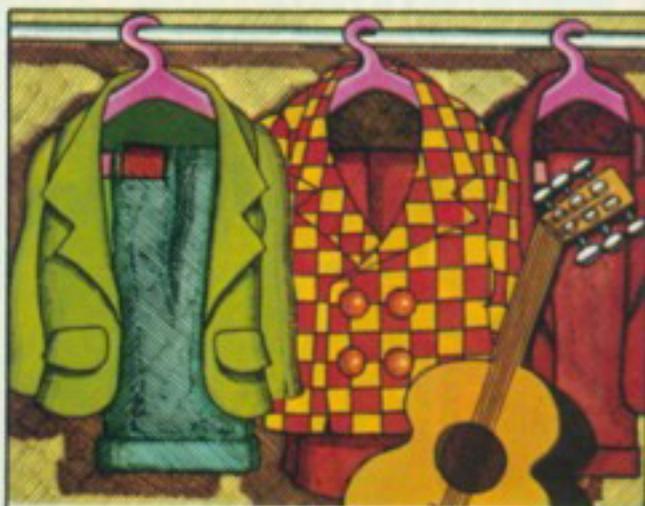
PLAYBOY POTPOURRI

people, places, objects and events of interest or amusement



KINKY DOODLE DO

Rub-a-dub-dub, two horny people sitting in the bathtub, standing in the shower or scampering bare-assed under the lawn sprinkler, and what do you suppose they're up to? Probably painting dirty doodles, naughty graffiti or God knows what all over each other's naked bods with a new product called Kinky Ink, four colored fragrant soaps (musk blue, herbal green, woodsy yellow and floral orange) that come in easy-to-apply three-ounce roll-on bottles. The set of four costs \$8.50, postpaid, sent to Kinky Ink, P.O. Box 491, Deerfield, Illinois 60015. It's all good clean fun, say the people at Kinky Ink, just so you don't start licking the soap in a moment of sudsy passion or, worse yet, mistake Kinky Ink for a roll-on deodorant and paint your armpits herbal green.

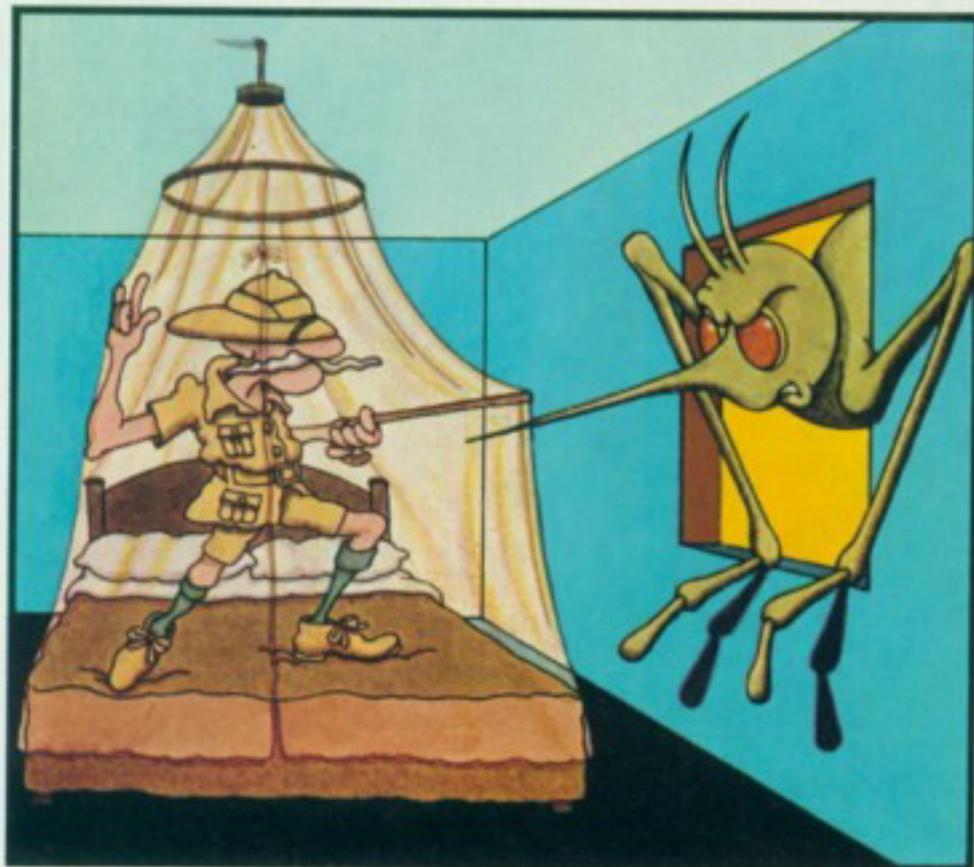


GETTING OFF CHEAP

When the daddy of the late *Fritz the Cat* formed his music group, the Cheap Suit Serenaders, a few years ago, some said the world was not ready for its funky sounds. Wrong. R. Crumb and the Cheap Suit Serenaders' third LP has just been released and it's available for \$8.50, postpaid, from Blue Goose records, 245 Waverly Place, New York, New York 10014. Hit tunes include *Chile Blues*, *Hula Girl* and *La Gima Polka*. Crumb strums the banjo and sings.

NETS TO YOU, BWANA

The natives may be restless tonight, but you'll be comfortable under a machine-washable nylon Mombasa mosquito net that looks as though it just came from a Jon Hall jungle-movie set. The ceiling-hung Mombasa, which fits all beds, as well as patio sets, hot tubs and picnic tables, is available from the Yungjohann Hillman Co., Suite 8, 4130 Hawthorne, Dallas, Texas 75219 for \$65, postpaid. (Colors are white, tan, blue, tangerine, green and black.) And it folds up when there aren't any skeeters.



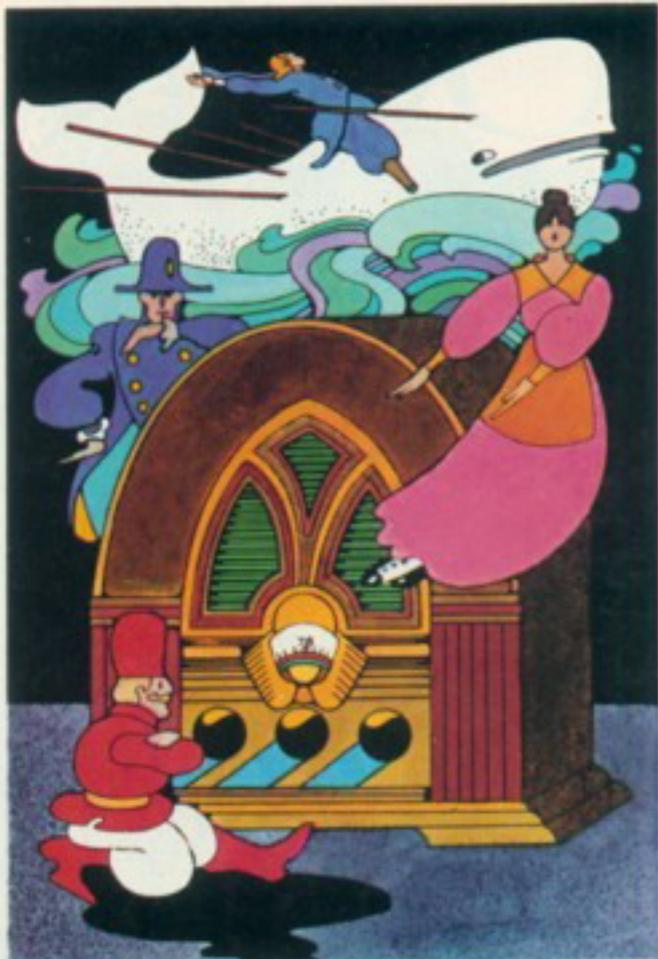
A REAL UNCORKER

Costly wines call for a worthy corkscrew to pop their top. And if expense is no object, meet The Vulcan, a British-made reproduction of a 19th Century museum piece. The limited-edition Vulcan is a precision corkscrew made of brass, bronze and steel with an ebony handle. It's available from Corti Brothers, The Crossroads, 5760 Freeport Boulevard, Sacramento, California 95822, for \$335, including a presentation case. We would hope so.



FLASH IN THE PUD

This 2'10"-tall statue crafted by Chicago sculptor Charles Heinrich is made of hard white pine—and hard also describes what you'll see when you open Mr. Flasher's trench coat and pull the cord that's hanging from his back. The signed Flasher statue (which is detailed right down to its belly button and shoelaces) sells for \$365, postpaid, from a local fantasy paradise: Hudson Brown, 72 East Walton Street, Chicago, Illinois 60611. Keep it closed when the minister calls.



LISTENING TO A MASTERPIECE

In May, *Masterpiece Radio Theatre*, a 52-week series of radio dramas taken from classic British and American fiction, began broadcasting over National Public Radio. First over the airwaves was the BBC's three-week dramatization of Tolstoy's *Anna Karenina*, and it's to be followed by, among others, *Jane Eyre*, *Moby Dick*, *Sons and Lovers* and *Les Misérables*. Like its TV counterpart, *Masterpiece Radio Theatre* originates from Boston. Julie Harris is the host. Classy.

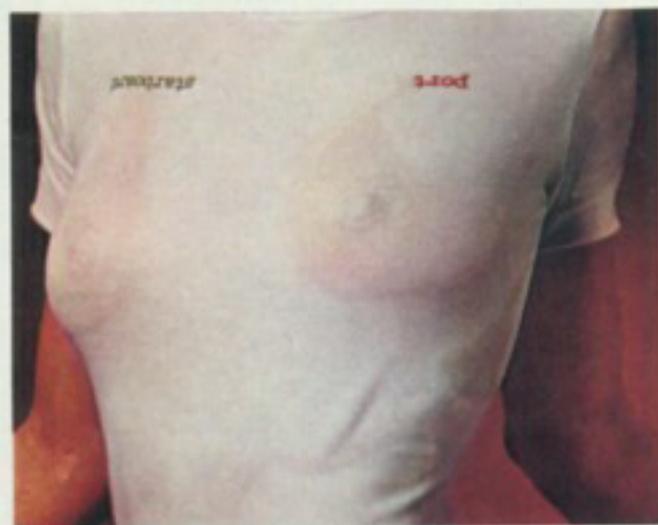
GO ASSERT YOURSELF

If you look like Warren Beatty, Paul Newman or Robert Redford, you won't need Assertionotes. If you don't, send \$6.50 to Assertionotes, P.O. Box 580, Lincoln, Massachusetts 01773, for a little packet of 50 clever, corny, suggestive and straight opening lines, each printed on a business-sized card. The idea, of course, is that if you send a little card in an envelope across a crowded room reading "After you're through with me . . . will you promise to let me down easy?" or "You may be wondering what a nice person like me is doing in a place like this. Wanna find out?" the recipient will be dying to meet you. Maybe.



FREE FORMS

The old adage that there's no such thing as a free lunch may still hold true, but Freebies Magazine, P.O. Box 5605, Santa Monica, California 90405, has helped erode it. What you get for \$6 sent to Freebies are 12 monthly 16-page poop sheets listing all types of free stuff, from a booklet on "How to Read a Flood Insurance Rate Map" to the latest mail-order catalogs. Our favorite freebie is the pamphlet "Can You Really Strike It Rich in the Government Oil and Gas Lottery?" We think we know the answer.



NAUTICAL BUT NICE

If there's a distaff landlubber in your life who doesn't know her port from her starboard, Lands' End Yacht Stores, 105 Leffler St., Dodgeville, Wisconsin 53533, has just the answer: It's a ladies' cotton T-shirt that has the words PORT (in red) and STARBOARD (in green) discreetly silk-screened upside down on milady's chest. The shirt sells for \$16.75, postpaid, in sizes 8-14. Head for port.

Still Loved by the Little People

Despite the poor response to *Moment by Moment* and the postponement of her next movie, *The Incredible Shrinking Woman*, LILY TOMLIN's characters Ernestine and the Bag Lady, as you can see, are standing firmly by her. And that's the truth.



MICHAEL CHILDER / SYGMA

The Shape of Things

In CAROL LYNLEY's new movie, *The Shape of Things to Come*—a space adventure that takes up where the Thirties' H. G. Wells classic left off and co-stars Jack Palance—she plays the ruler of planet Delta III. Carol's a great-looking leader and she *doesn't* have a brother Billy. Now, what more could you ask for in a head of state?



HARRY LANGDON



On and Running

DICK CAVETT has taken up jogging between talk-show duties and a stint on Broadway. Some say it's for health reasons, but we know better. Cavett wants to be in shape for his next cross-town jaunt with Marlon Brando, who beat up *paparazzo* Ron Galella last time out.

RON GALELLA © 1978

Liza Gets a Leg Up

Actress, singer, dancer, superstar LIZA MINNELLI was once a kid just like we were. Well, not exactly. It's pretty eerie to compare these two photos of Liza: at six working the rings and more recently working the boards. Born in a trunk, etc.



NANCY BA



MELISSA HILL/LYNN GOLDSMITH, INC. © 1978

Do Ya Think I'm Sexy?

That's the musical question ROD STEWART asks on his recent hit album *Blondes Have More Fun*. OLIVIA NEWTON-JOHN and DONNA SUMMER apparently don't think so. Which brings up another song, *Attractive Female Wanted*, on which Stewart laments his loneliness and considers writing "a letter to Mr. Hugh Hefner, confidentially." We've consulted the *Playboy Advisor*, Rod, and he recommends two aspirins and plenty of bed rest.



THIS SPITFIRE WENT TO MARKET.



AND THIS SPITFIRE WENT TO TOWN.

There's something about a Spitfire that brings out the pure joy of driving—any type of driving.

It could well be the practical side of Spitfire. A seven-cubic foot lockable trunk and storage space behind the seats. The incredible 24-foot turning circle (over seven feet shorter than a VW Rabbit) which makes parking a breeze. And the optional electric overdrive transmission.

Perhaps the reason is as simple as the convertible top,

which makes Spitfire one of the few classic roadsters.

Or maybe it's the competition proven sports car features of Spitfire. Fully independent suspension, front disc brakes, a rugged 1500cc engine, rack and pinion steering, and radial ply tires. And Spitfire's record of 13 national racing championships.

Whatever the reasons, it seems that Spitfire drivers naturally seem to have more fun.



For the name of your nearest Triumph dealer call: 800-447-4700. In Illinois call 800-322-4400. British Leyland Motors Inc., Leonia, New Jersey 07605.

TRIUMPH SPITFIRE
JUST FOR THE FUN OF IT.

NEXT MONTH:



BOND BEAUTIES



LEASER EVIL



TOO DUMB



BLOOD SISTERS

"CARDINAL SINS: THE MAKING OF THE POPES, 1978"—FOR THE FIRST TIME, AN INSIDER'S LOOK AT THE MACHINATIONS BEHIND THE ELECTIONS OF JOHN PAULS I AND II, BY PRIEST AND SYNDICATED COLUMNIST **ANDREW M. GREELEY**

"BOND'S BEAUTIES"—A LOOK AT THE LOVELIES WHO POPULATE THE NEWEST 007 MOVIE, *MOONRAKER*—AND A CONTEST THAT GIVES YOUR GIRL A CHANCE FOR A PART IN THE NEXT CINEMATIC ADVENTURE OF BRITAIN'S SEXIEST SECRET AGENT

"THE LEASER OF TWO EVILS"—DETECTIVE-LIEUTENANT HEALEY RAIDS MASSAGE PARLORS, BUT HIS ALTER EGO WRITES PORNO NOVELS. HIS SOLUTION IS A REAL BITCH. A SATIRICAL STORY BY **PHILIP JOSE FARMER**

"WE ARE TOO DUMB TO SURVIVE"—WHAT WITH NUCLEAR ACCIDENTS PROBABLE, CARCINOGENS LURKING IN OUR FOOD AND THE NEXT ICE AGE JUST AROUND THE CORNER, WE'RE ON OUR WAY DOWN THE TUBES. GRIM REPORTAGE BY **DAVID BLACK**

"WHERE SEX IS CONCERNED, THE DOCTOR IS OUT"—YOU MAY ACTUALLY BE BETTER INFORMED THAN YOUR FRIENDLY LOCAL PRACTITIONER—BY **MORTON HUNT**

"THE SECRET LIFE OF BASEBALL"—WHICH PITCHER TURNS THE MOST BATTERS GREEN, AND VICE VERSA? FASCINATING INFO, MOSTLY LOW AND INSIDE, ABOUT THE NATIONAL PASTIME—BY **MAURY LEVY** AND **SAMANTHA STEVENSON**

"THE PERFECT HIGH"—*PLAYBOY*'S PERIPATETIC RENAISSANCE MAN PENS A POEM ABOUT A MOUNTAINTOP VISIT TO A GURU—BY **SHEL SILVERSTEIN**

"BLOOD SISTERS"—A 21ST CENTURY SAM SPADE FINDS HIMSELF GETTING MIXED UP WITH A BEAUTIFUL CLONED CALLGIRL WHO'S RUNNING FROM THE MAFIA. SEX, VIOLENCE AND TROPICAL NIGHTS IN A TALE BY **JOE HALDEMAN**

"FAST WOMEN"—**KITTY O'NEIL**, **JANET GUTHRIE** AND OTHERS OF THEIR ILK ARE 100 PERCENT FEMALE OFF THE RACE COURSE. WHEN THEY'RE ON IT, WATCH OUT FOR THEIR DUST (OR HYDROPLANE SPRAY)—BY **WILLIAM NEELY**

"DOING IT IN THE DARK"—EVERYTHING YOU'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO SET UP THE PERFECT HOME PHOTO LAB