

# PLAYBOY

ENTERTAINMENT FOR MEN

JUNE 1980 • \$2.50

*Playmate  
Of The Year*

**JOHN  
ANDERSON  
INTERVIEW**  
IS HE THE BEST?

**WINNING  
THROUGH  
NEGOTIATION**  
HOW TO GET  
WHAT YOU WANT

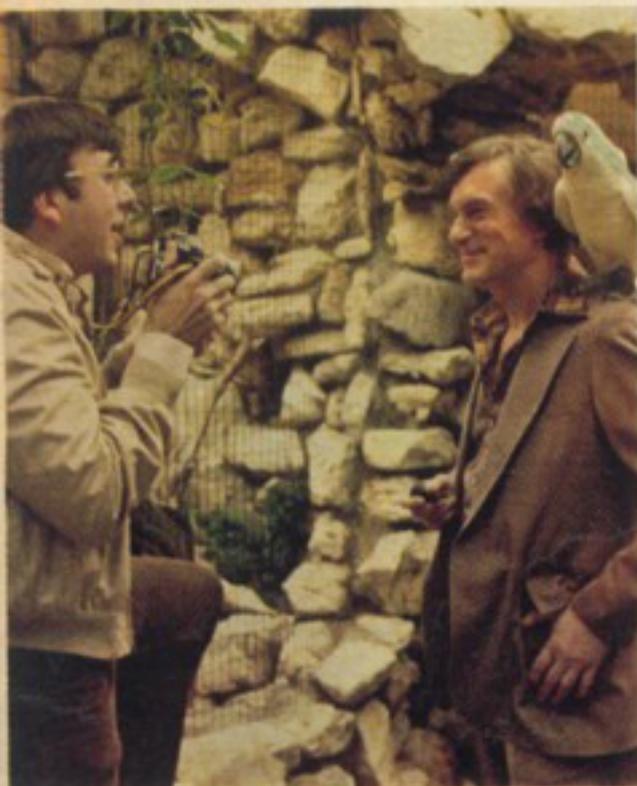


# THE WORLD OF PLAYBOY

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

## COMING OF AGE IN HOLMBY HILLS

Well, it's not Manua, Samoa, but the editors of *National Geographic* decided Playboy Mansion West might rate a pictorial for its exotic wildlife, uh, animals. Below, Hef tries his Dr. Dolittle impression on photog Steve Raymer.



## PLAYBOY TO REPRIS JAZZ FESTIVAL

If at first you succeed, you try to make it a habit. Last year's Playboy Jazz Festival served up the top stars of jazz. They'll be back at the Hollywood Bowl June 21-22 for this year's jam. At left, fest producer George Wein confers with veteran composer/arranger/sax man Benny Carter and Mrs. Carter at a Mansion West kickoff.

## CHAMPAGNE, LES DAMES AND HEF

When Playboy Mansion West was merely a stately home in Holmby Hills known as Statham House, Les Dames de Champagne, a group of women who are pillars of L.A.'s social establishment, hosted foreign dignitaries there. Today the dignitary in residence is Hugh M. Hefner (right), who welcomes Les Dames back for a 15th reunion.



## SHAKE HANDS, NO RABBIT PUNCHES, COME OUT FIGHTING

Below, ex-middleweight boxing champs Rocky Graziano (second from left) and Tony Zale (right), fighting for the Gaucho Basketball League, a program for Harlem kids, are escorted by Bunnies Barbi (left) and Neice. That's ex-heavyweight Frank Gio as ref.



## TWO OUT OF THREE AIN'T BAD

December 1977 Playmate Ashley Cox (left) and Savannah Smith (right) sparkle in this scene from the TV show *Vega\$*, above. As for the blonde (top)—that's Christopher Morley in drag. Hmm; we'd say he's about a six.



## PLAYMATE UPDATE

### DEBRA AND ANN FIND LOVE, MARRIAGE, ROCK 'N' ROLL

We thought only teenaged girls cried when rock stars got married. That's not true if the bride happens to be a Playmate. We found out the hard way—twice. January 1978 Playmate Debra Jensen said "I do" to Kiss's Peter Criss (right) at the posh L'Orangerie restaurant in Los Angeles. March 1976 Playmate Ann Pennington preceded Debra down the aisle, having married teen idol Shaun Cassidy a few weeks earlier at his Beverly Hills home. Mother always warned us about rock 'n' roll. Just for old-times' sake, we're reprinting herewith Debra's (below) and Ann's (far right) breath-taking centerfold shots. Don't mind us—we always cry at weddings.



Peter Criss the bridegroom (above) appears to be a mere shadow of his Kiss persona (left). That's Peter with the grease-paint whiskers, second from left. Debra, who wears less make-up than Peter does, is a popular model.

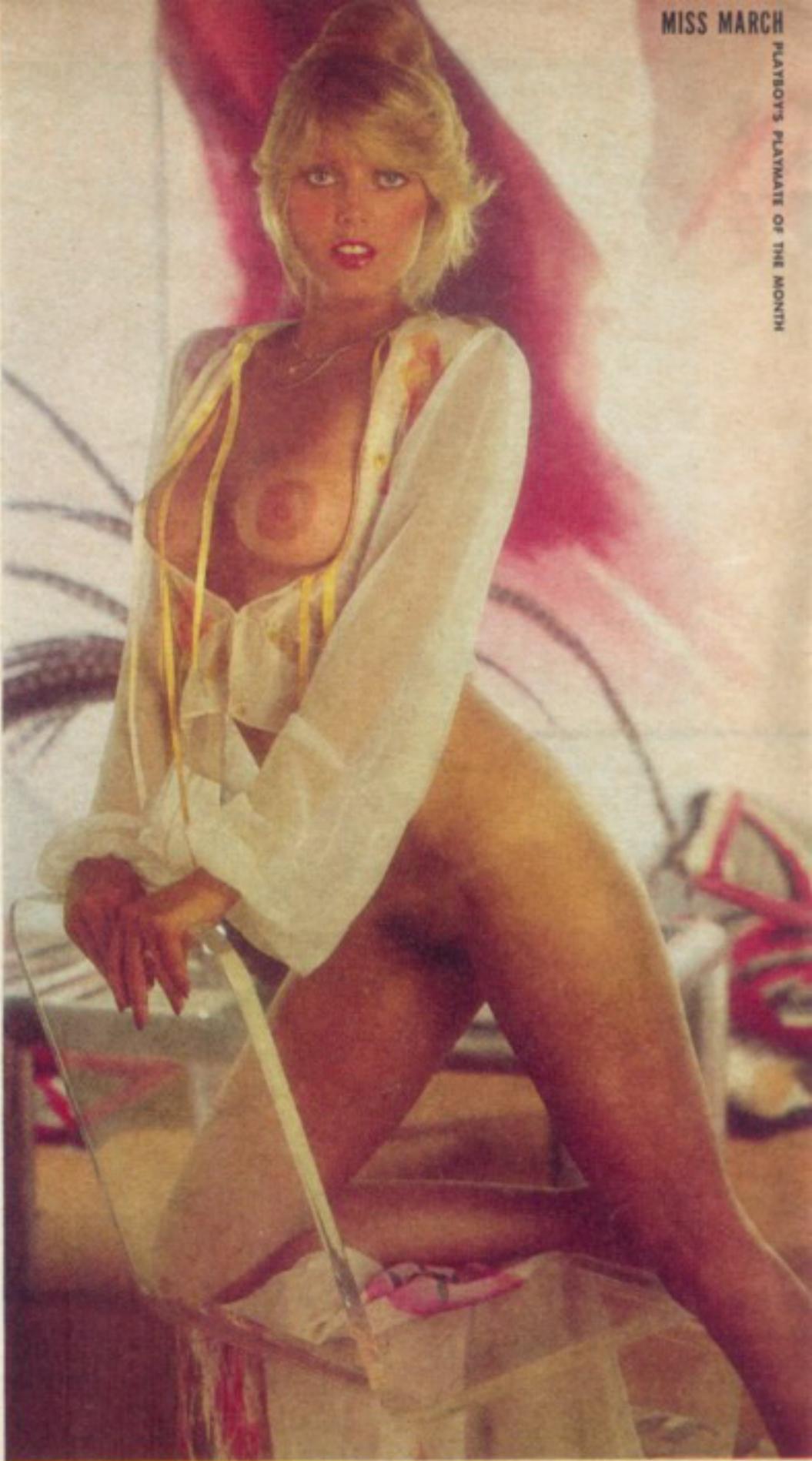


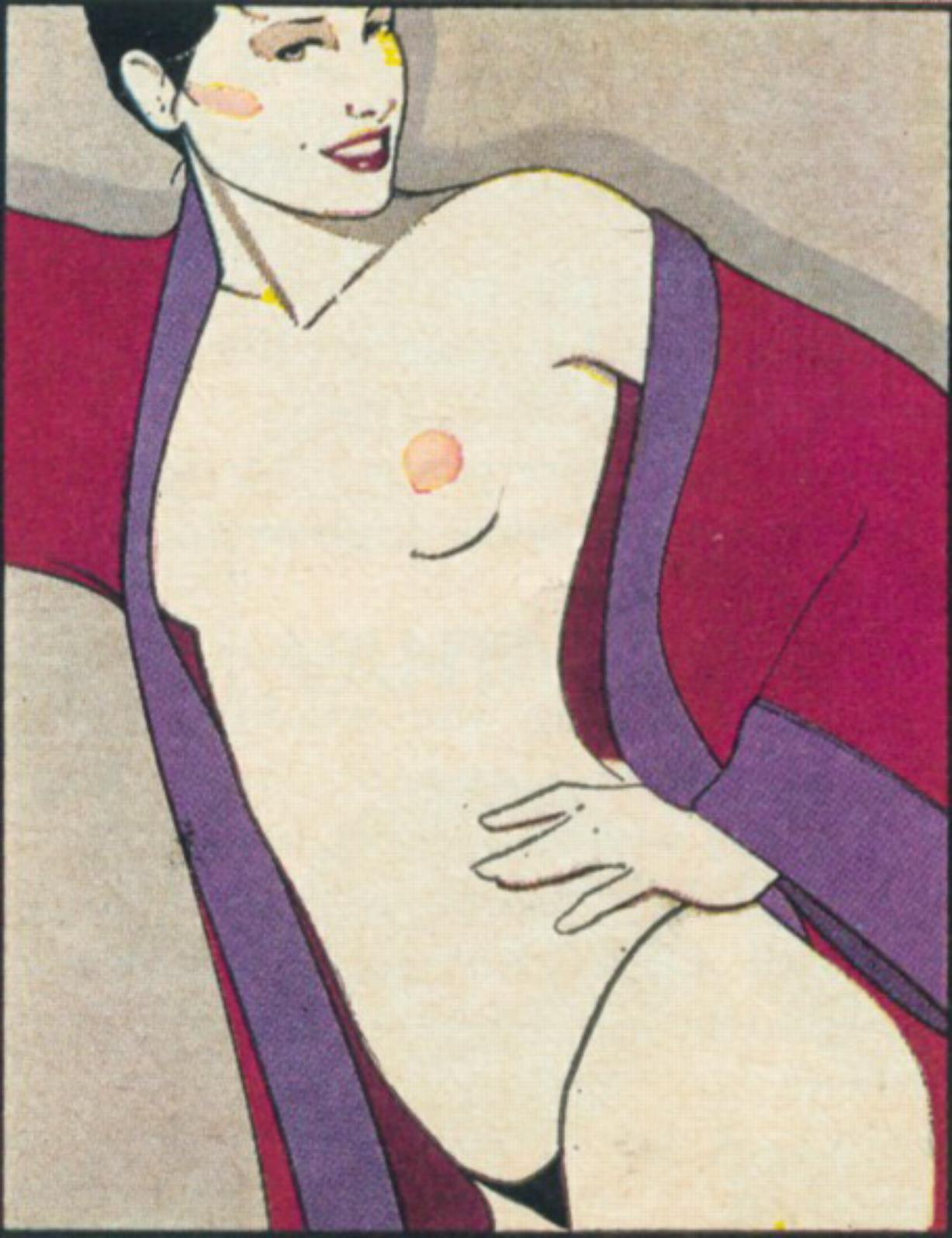
MISS JANUARY PLAYBOY'S PLAYMATE OF THE MONTH

We can't help thinking of Ann Pennington as the proverbial kid sister. Janice, her older sister, had appeared as the May 1971 Playmate when, five years later, we discovered Ann, who had been appearing on TV shows. The Penningtons are the only siblings to have graced our gatefolds in different months. The only other sister Playmates were the October 1970 twins, Mary and Madeleine Collinson.



After shaking the rice from their hair, the new Mr. and Mrs. Cassidy (above) resumed their busy careers. Formerly a TV Hardy Boy, Shaun's still fanning the flames of young love (below). Meanwhile, Ann has become the symbol of C & R Clothiers, an L.A. store whose TV commercials she adorns with great vigor. We're hoping that Shaun can live up to his graffiti (below right). Did Ann write that?





# LOVELACE'S "ORDEAL": DEEP PENITENCE

There are events that, though fairly inconsequential of themselves, tell a larger story about the society in which they occur. Linda Lovelace's autobiography, *Ordeal* (Citadel), written with Mike McGrady, is one such event.

When Lovelace achieved household-name status nearly a decade ago for her esophageal artistry in *Deep Throat*, the electronic media avoided her. Despite the fact that *Deep Throat* was the first fashionable pornographic movie, and that millions of American men discussed her performance in quiet, envious conversations, only the print media came anywhere near Linda Lovelace.

On the surface, that was understandable. Clearly, one can't talk about fellatio on prime-time television, nor could one seriously discuss *Deep Throat* as a brilliant moment in film history (a seminal one, perhaps, but not brilliant). But above all, nobody wanted to glorify a woman who seemed to enjoy exhibitionistic sex. And, really, that's what made her so unacceptable. That she seemed to enjoy it. But in



Loveless Linda?

*Ordeal*, Linda says she actually *hated* what she was doing back then and was forced into fucking for profit at gunpoint by her first husband (she's now out of the porn-film business, re-

married and a mother). She says she never made any money from her fame and is now ashamed of that part of her life. And now, suddenly, Linda Lovelace is an acceptable guest for TV talk shows.

What's interesting about that is that *Ordeal* is just as lurid and graphic as any of her films. In fact, for a reformed woman, she seems to dwell inordinately on the seamier side of her life, making sure to mention all the famous people she claims to have had affairs with, and making sure, above all, that the reader knows she "never had any enjoyment from any of it."

Yet one can't help but think that *Ordeal* is giving Linda a little pleasure—at least the profits and notoriety from it will. And if so, she has found the best of both worlds, the kinky and the converted. Because somewhere in the unwritten book of American morals, it says a woman can make an obscene display of herself and, as long as she says she doesn't enjoy it, it's OK. She's still a lady. At least on TV she is.



the newest film  
from italy's master  
of symbolism takes a  
surreal view of women's  
liberation—while  
introducing some very  
dreamy signorine

# FELLINI'S FEMINIST FANTASY



Above, director Federico Fellini coaches Josiane Tanzilli, who plays a Marlene Dietrich type in his surreal cinematic vision of feminism.

**I**TALY is best known for two kinds of movies: straightforward spaghetti Westerns and the famous Fellini linguine (which is a surrealistic movie that makes you scratch your noodle). The latest of the latter is *City of Women*, scheduled for release this month in Europe and expected to arrive in American theaters sometime this fall. The film's main character (played by Marcello Mastroianni) is a guileless middle-aged man named Snaporaz who falls asleep on a train and dreams that he has stumbled into a dangerous multidimensional world populated only by women. Although *City of Women* is superficially a commentary on feminists, it is more specifically Federico Fellini's personal perspective on the confusion that men of lustful but tender souls (like Snaporaz) have felt since the advent of women's lib. It abounds with Fellini's favorite ingredients: bizarre sex scenes, erotic symbolism and an astonishing array of (as you'll see) beautiful women.





One character who appears throughout *City of Women* is Fellini discovery Donatella Damiani (above left and below), who comes to Snaporaz (Marcello Mastroianni) as a savior in his dreams.



In one of the film's more bizarre scenes (above), Damiani and Sara Tafuri, after rescuing Snaporaz from his wife, crawl into his bed and make love to him; afterward, they do a dance routine (opposite).



Snaporaz finds that in the City of Women, women marry women. In the instance below, Mirella D'Angelo (in the hat) is the bridegroom and Karin Verlier the bride. After the ceremony, the newlyweds go to their bedroom (bottom left) to consummate (so to speak) the marriage.



Elizabeth Rothman (above right) is a native Russian who studied at the Bolshoi Dance School, then moved to the U. S. at the age of 16 to study acting. Visiting Italy in 1978, she met Fellini, who gave her three roles in *City of Women*, one of which is Leoness, a wrestler (right).



Josiane Tanzilli (above, sans Dietrich make-up and costume) also appeared in Fellini's *Amarcord*. Tatiana and Brigitte Petronio (left) are sisters who play the guards of the imprisoned Snaporaz.

Throughout *City of Women*, Snaporaz suffers various indignities at the hands of the feminists who've taken him prisoner. One leather-clad woman forces him into a country greenhouse to make love to her (right). On the opposite page, Tatiana (left) and Brigitte Petronio have removed their leather costumes. Nice girls, really, both admit they "like older men."



Mirella D'Angelo is hardly recognizable above as the "husband" in the feminist marriage (see page 130), but who cares? Asked what she thought of her role in *City of Women*, she says, "Amusing. I'm not against homosexuality, but I have a man and I love every minute of it." D'Angelo just completed another film, *Guignolo*, with Jean-Paul Belmondo. In the scene at right, an all-female punk-rock group hams it up for the feminist congress that convenes in *City of Women*. (It's the same group that saves Snaporaz from his greenhouse tryst above.)





*"It's an honor to be a Playmate. My dad wanted me to send him the gatefold test shots."*



# SUGAR RAY

*miss june has a sweet tooth, not to mention the rest of her*



*While in Japan, Ola developed a taste for sushi and sashimi. Now that she's back in the U. S., however, she's able to indulge her sweet tooth. Forget fish.*





*"I always wanted to model, but everyone said, without looking at my pictures, that I was too short. I guess I was just the right size for PLAYBOY."*



Ola Ray became our Miss June by way of Japan. It's not the usual route to the centerfold, but not much Ola does *is* usual. She left the United States when she was 13, taking up residence on an Army base outside Tokyo. Her adolescence was not the normal blend of high school and happy days, à la Donny and Marie. "I formed a dancing and singing group with my twin brothers. We would hop on the train and head down to the clubs in the Ginza. We called ourselves the Soul Train Puppets. We'd sing and dance to songs by L.T.D., Earth, Wind & Fire and the Dramatics." The group was successful, playing towns from Nagasaki to Sapporo, and Ola learned to handle herself in strange situations. "A lot of the guys in the clubs belonged to the Japanese Mafia. You could tell by their tattoos. If one of their fingers was missing, it meant they'd messed up." Ola took it in stride. "Most





*"Actually, I'm modest. In a Jacuzzi, I wear a bathing suit. People tease me, but I know I'm right. It makes them wonder what's underneath."*



Japanese are quite nice. They are warm, close people. If we were lost, they would get in a cab and take us where we wanted to go. And the discos were terrific. In the U. S., men ask women to dance. In Japan, *everyone* gets up to dance. If someone has a new step, everyone stops and watches. The next thing you know, everyone is doing it. It's a permanent party." When Ola returned to the U. S., she continued to dance and make plans for her career. A Playmate test in Los Angeles was one step, acting, voice and dance lessons another. "I want to get back onstage. I like to wear wild clothes, to hear people clapping. I love that vibe." Our guess is that you'll be seeing more of, and hearing more from, Ola.







*When she's not busy studying acting, voice and ballet, Ola finds time for fun—at Disneyland, for instance.*



*"I'd like to be a rock singer, with my family as the band. My mother used to have my brothers and sisters come out and entertain company. I'd like to get my situation together and bring them along."*



MISS JUNE  
PLAYBOY'S PLAYMATE OF THE MONTH



PLAYMATE DATA SHEET



NAME: Ola Ray  
 BUST: 34 WAIST: 26 HIPS: 35  
 HEIGHT: 5'7 WEIGHT: 105 SIGN: Virgo  
 BIRTH DATE: 8/24/60 BIRTHPLACE: St. Louis, Mo.  
 GOALS: to be an actress, singer, dancer & to continue to be a model.  
 TURN-ONS: music, men, dancing & romancing health & nature.  
 TURN-OFFS: waiting for something that never comes.  
 FAVORITE ENTERTAINERS: Michael Jackson, Donna Summer, Ben Vereen, Conroy Thomas  
 FAVORITE MOVIES: All That Jazz  
 FAVORITE SPORTS: swimming, skating, tennis & love to watch, basketball & foot ball.  
 FAVORITE PLACE: The beaches & The Far East.  
 SECRET DREAM: To be an entertainer & to someday help other young talents into the industry.



5 yrs old all smiles

16 yrs old dancing in Japan

18 yrs old fashion model

# PLAYBOY'S PARTY JOKES

When the fellow and his girl had an argument in a bar, he stalked out in a snit, but she soon found herself another male companion. They drank rather freely and ended up in the girl's apartment. It was right in the middle of some heavy groping that the bedside phone rang. "Pam, honey," her boyfriend's voice came over the line, "it was all my fault and I'm sorry. I hope you're not holding a grudge."

"It's the first time I've ever heard it called that," giggled Pam.



"What are yore rates?" a man in a Stetson asked the Vegas hooker.

"I'm size-oriented, Tex," was her reply. "I charge fifty for average size, sixty for an oversized whang and seventy-five bucks when a guy is hung maybe nine inches."

"I'm shore sorry, then," continued the Texan, "but I don't have nothin' smaller'n a hunnerd on me."

Our Unabashed Dictionary defines *lesbian suspense skin flick* as a clit-hanger.

"I can assure you there's nothing to be concerned about, madam," soothed the child psychologist. "Masturbation in the case of a boy of your son's age is quite normal."

"Perhaps," rejoined the woman, "but not in church!"

*A magician who hailed from Hohokus  
Found his act an exciting new focus  
When two girl volunteers  
Triggered audience cheers  
By insisting, "First hocus—then poke us!"*

Maybe you've heard about the jet-setting fellatrice whose sex drive knows no climatic zones. She blows hot and cold.

"Wanna see how brave I am?" snickered the boy to the girl as he wriggled out of his nether garments behind the barn and sat down on a tree stump. "Look, I'm holding a snake in my lap!"

"That's sure not much of a snake," the girl te-heed. "Its head is way too close to its rattles."

While the female psychiatrist and her girlfriend were at the movies, the man seated next to the M.D. began groping in his crotch with one hand while he artfully worked the other under her skirt and between her thighs. "For God's sake, Vera," the observant and shocked friend hissed, "why don't you tell that creep that what he's doing is revoltingly sick?"

"Why should I?" whispered the lady shrink. "He isn't a patient of mine."

It's being rumored that the country that has given the world leather goods by Gucci and fashions by Pucci may soon be producing feminine-hygiene products by—who else?—Ducci.

Our Unabashed Dictionary defines *merkin salesman* as a fuller-bush man.

"The girls in that Lambda Sigma sorority are a bunch of cock teasers," grouched the disgruntled campus male.

"Right," agreed his listener, "and that's why it's known as the Halfway House."

"I found a good, stiff martini in a bar in Venice," announced the returned female tourist. "His first name was Paolo."



"Gosh, Mr. Travis," the young thing said to her boss as they were leaving the motel in the wee, small hours, "tonight you did it in triplicate!"

"I'm sorry I accused you of being a fag," the tavern regular apologized to the newcomer. "At times, I'm a . . . well, to put it bluntly, I'm a prick—a real prick!"

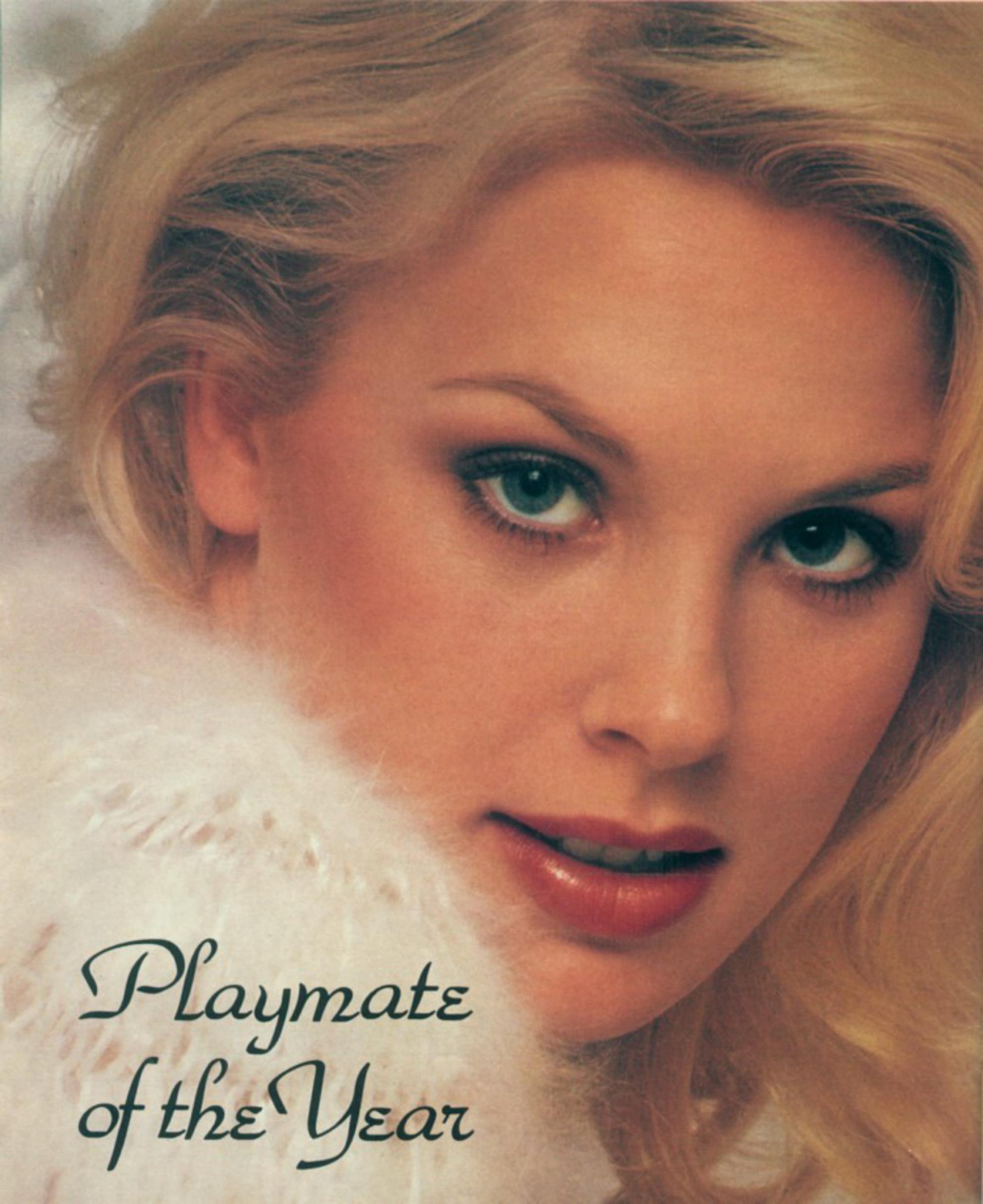
"That's all right, friend," responded the apologizee. "We all sometimes say things we later regret . . . so how'd you like to have me eat your words?"

*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.*



Rawland  
Wilson

*"I'm going out the hatch and take a shot at it—  
they're delicious with garlic butter."*



*Playmate  
of the Year*

*we really know  
how to pick 'em;  
blonde bombshell  
dorothy stratten,  
compiling a sheaf  
of film and tv credits,  
is shaping up as one  
of the decade's  
brightest new stars*



*Born and raised in Vancouver,  
British Columbia, Dorothy  
Stratten first came to our  
attention in 1978, during  
our Great Playmate Hunt.*

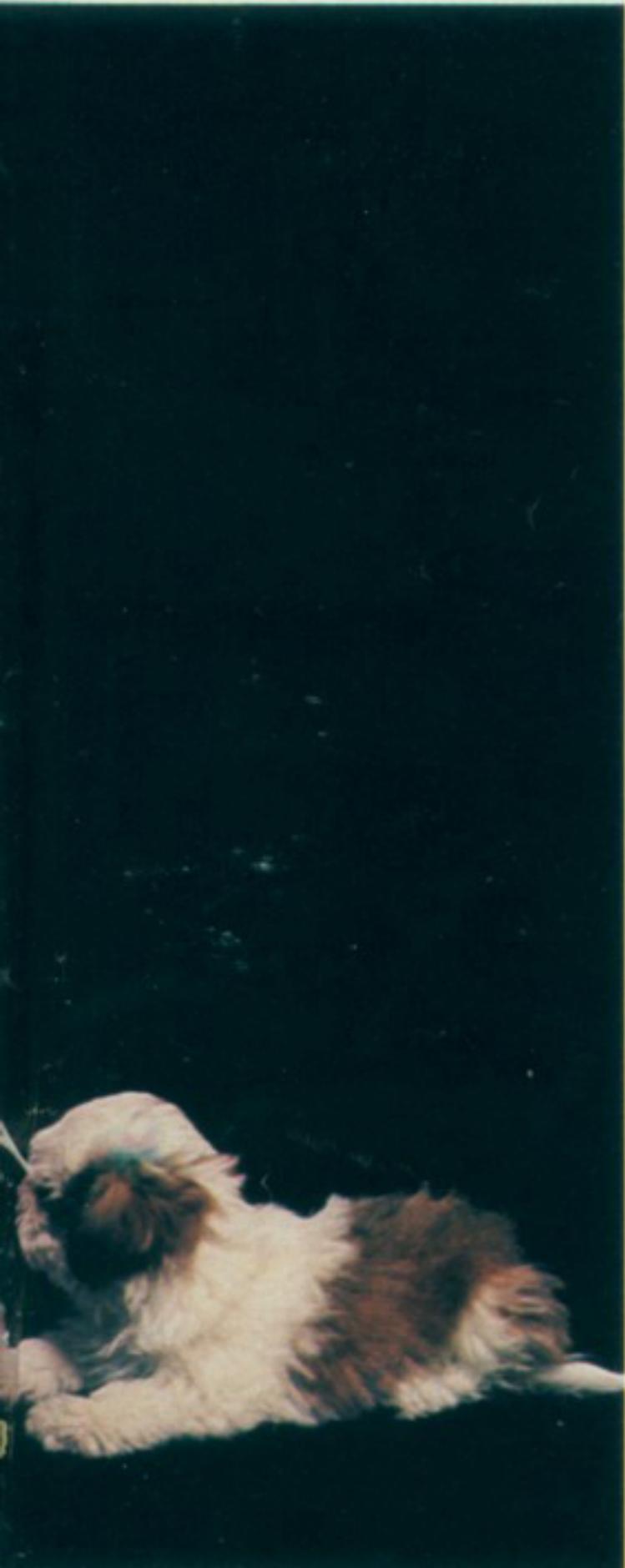
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LAYMATE of the Year? Are you *sure?*" Dorothy Stratten asked in disbelief when we told her the good news, that out of 12 terrific gatefold girls, she had been chosen by PLAYBOY's editors to be the Eighties' first Playmate of the Year. Even after we reassured her that it was, indeed, true, the reality of it still did not quite sink in. But then, ever since she graced our gatefold last August, Dorothy has been living in what can best be described as a Hollywood fairy tale, so she's no stranger to feelings of disbelief. Her career as an actress, a career that began only one short year ago, has proceeded with the velocity of a whirlwind and put the name Dorothy Stratten in solid position as one of the few emerging film goddesses of the new decade. In Hollywood, where countless thousands of aspiring actresses compete for even the smallest of roles, Dorothy has, in a short time, amassed a list of credits that sounds as if she's been hoofing the pavement for at least ten years. A few excerpts from the scenario: Fade in to Vancouver, (text concluded on page 227)





*"The first thing I plan to do with my Playmate of the Year money is buy some property," says Dorothy. "A place roomy enough for a lot of pets." Knowing of Dorothy's love of animals, PLAYBOY included among her gifts a Shih Tzu puppy (pictured with Dorothy below left), which she named Marston (which also happens to be Hugh M. Hefner's middle name).*

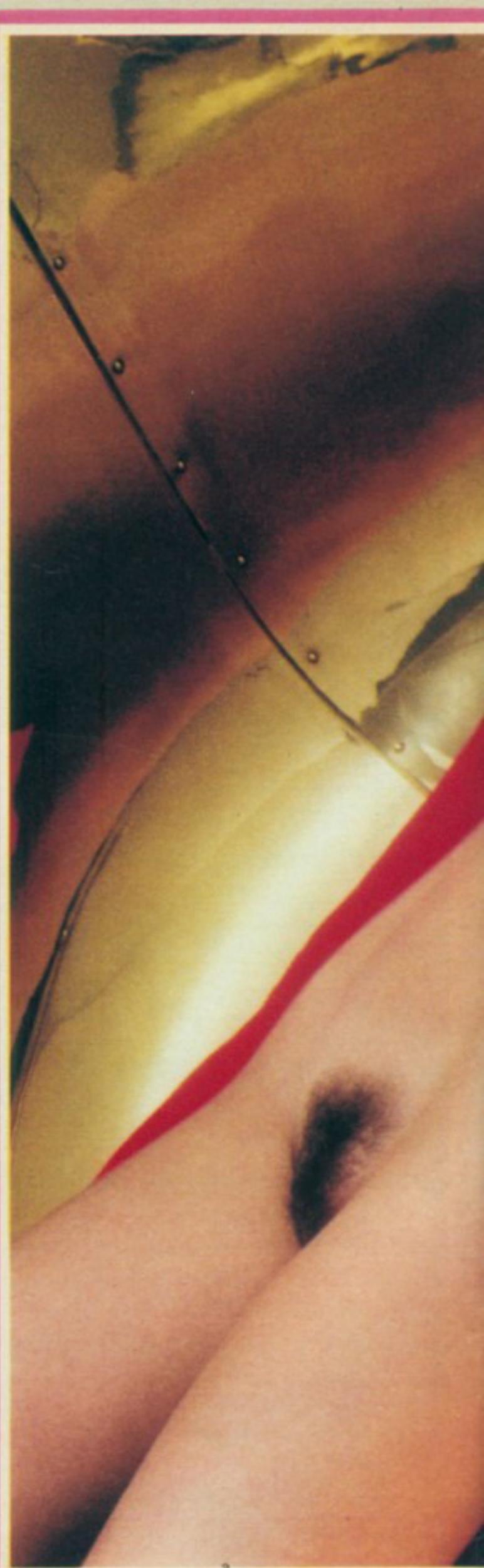




*"To make it in Hollywood, you have to really want it and be very, very dedicated.  
No one's going to come up to you and say, 'I'm going to make you a star.'"*







*"Hollywood hasn't changed my values or my personality, but it has certainly made me wiser. I've gained five years of experience in 18 months."*







*"Success means different things to different people, so it's very hard to define. To me, happiness and peace of mind are its two most important ingredients."*







At left, Dorothy sports a \$15,000 necklace from jewelry designer Lester Lampert of Chicago: five carats of diamonds set in 14-kt. gold.



Above: Elegant 14-kt.-gold Longines watch that's tapered to fit the wrist, with an easy-to-read oval dial, \$1000.



Above: L'Air du Temps eau de toilette from Nina Ricci Parfums, in a Lalique crystal 43-oz. bottle, \$1350.

*it's christmas in june for our lucky playmate of the year*

## *Gifts Fit for a Queen*

IF, AS THEY SAY, it is more blessed to give than to receive, Dorothy Stratten's benefactors may soon be canonized. Dorothy had a vague inkling of what she was going to receive as Playmate of the Year, but the full impact of her treasure-trove of goodies didn't really dawn on her until one day in February, when she arrived at our West Coast (text concluded on page 227)

Below: The *pièce de résistance*, a Jaguar XJ-S, complete with all the fixin's—self-regulating air conditioning, AM/FM stereo radio and eight-track tape deck, four-wheel power-assisted disc brakes, hand-matched Connolly hide upholstery and electric power windows, \$26,000.





Above: An electronic muscle-toning and aerobic device, this AMF Whitely Computrim 900 will keep Dorothy in good shape.



Dorothy'll make good use of her \$1000 lifetime membership to all 11 of Jerry Dauderman's Nautilus Plus Fitness Centers.



Above: A Wetbike watercycle (plus trailer, two vests and instruction), from Wetbike/Spirit Marine/Arctic Enterprises, Inc., \$3130.



Right: Kawasaki motorcycle KZ-250 LTD, with electric starting and big-bike features. And you're never gonna outgrow that kind of style, \$1250.

From AMF (below): A Head Legend tennis racket, cover and Head Sports Wear warm-up suit (left), Head SR 90 Alpine skis for racing competition and expert downhill skiing with Tyrolia 360R binding and ski brake, Head Sports Wear ski outfit (not shown), plus a pair of superb Raichle ski boots (center) and Head Sports Wear tennis outfit (right). All together, AMF's gifts to Dorothy add up to a total of \$2250.





FASHION PHOTOGRAPHY BY MARIO CASILLI  
STILL LIFE PHOTOGRAPHY BY RICHARD IZUI

Left: The Apple II computer, briefcase sized, with memory bank and keyboard, can help manage Dorothy's money, \$1195.



Right: Mitsubishi HS 300U video recorder with two slow-motion speeds, stop frame, visual search and remote control, \$1450.



Above: Jensen car stereo system with R420 AM/FM stereo radio, cassette player and six speakers, \$550. Below: Quasar's MQ 7700 microwave oven with Insta-Matic Cooking feature, \$700.



If, as they say, cleanliness is next to godliness, our Playmate of the Year will be positively saintly after experiencing the delights of this brass-lined rosewood bathtub with whirlpool (below) featuring all brass fittings, from Brass Bottoms of Newport Beach, California, \$13,250 installed.



Below: Dorothy will turn more than a few heads in this AMF Head Sports Wear bathing suit. Below center: H. H. Scott hi-fi system features PS-97XV quartz lock direct-drive turntable, LED display 830Z audio analyzer, 570T AM/FM stereo tuner, 480A integrated amplifier, 610D cassette deck and 196B controlled-impedance speakers, \$2550. Below right: Bell & Howell DCT sound projector and Soundstar AF movie camera, \$1000.





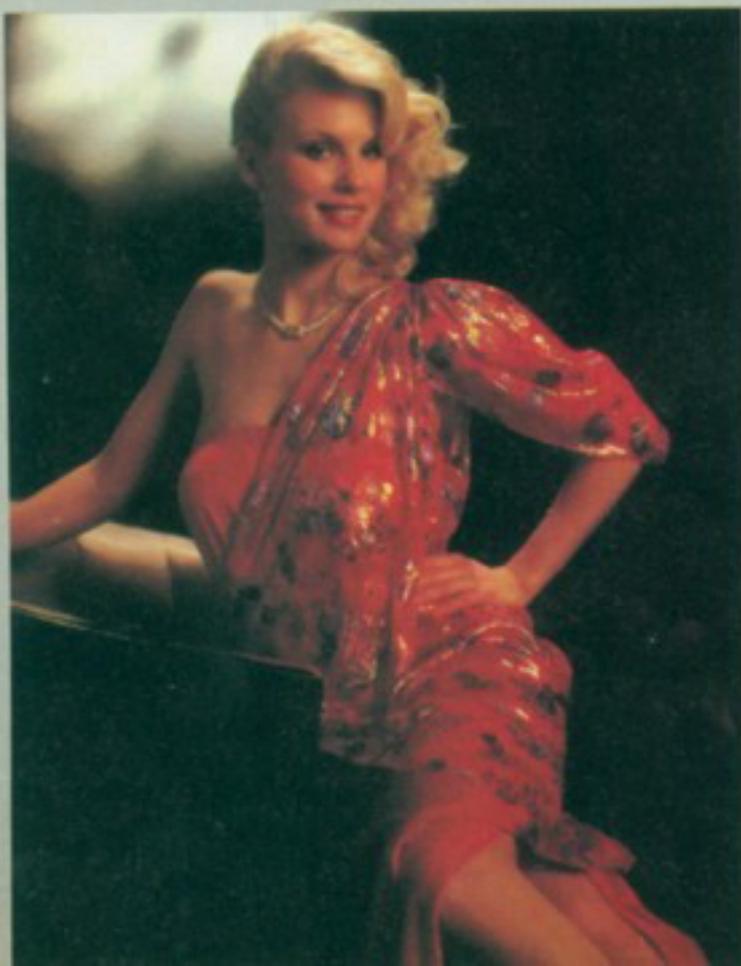
Above left: This sleek 14-kt.-gold ring with high dome of pavé diamonds by Esther Gallant of New York, \$1250. Above right: The Nikon FE black-body camera with leather strap, MD-12 motor drive, 50mm f1.4 lens and SB-E flash, \$1000.



Above: Warmth and stylishness blend in this natural Russian crown sable coat of selected pelts with large horizontal collar, full body and new European shoulders, designed by Al & Ben Smith Furriers of New York, \$65,000.



Still more of our Playmate of the Year's treasure-trove of video accessories: Dorothy will enjoy playing with this Atari video computer system (above) featuring 32 games, \$1000.



At left, Dorothy models her new two-piece red toga dress of matte jersey and silk chiffon woven with metallic flowers, from Julio, \$650. Above: A stunning, custom-designed Marrakech backgammon table with bone lacquer finish, from Phyllis Morris of Los Angeles, \$4500.



Above left: An opossum collar highlights this natural antelope suit designed by Burray Olson exclusively for North Beach Leather, \$1100. Above right: Hand-worked Roman saddle leather-and-brass luggage, from Nunn-Bush, available at Brass Boot stores, \$1075.

Above, Dorothy models a backless Harlow gown, pure silk satin, with silk peignoir; below, a red-silk camisole with French lace and matching tap pants. All together, she received \$1000 in Loré lingerie.



Dorothy will fly to Manzanillo on the west coast of Mexico via Aeromexico Airlines for a week's vacation for two at the gorgeous Las Hadas resort hotel (above), \$2000. Below, our slumber-bound Playmate of the Year models a Loré teddy ensemble atop her shiny brass Futura bed, created and manufactured by Brass Bed Company of America, \$3000.



## Gifts Fit for a Queen

(continued from page 221)

Studio to be photographed with all her gifts. We had gathered them into one large room, and when Dorothy walked in, she was awe-struck. "When I saw all those beautiful gifts all at once," she says, "I just started crying. It was incredible." In fact, it was like the proverbial child let loose in a candy store—Dorothy tried on the fur, the dresses, the lingerie, the jewelry; fiddled with the gadgets, the video equipment, the cameras, the computers; inspected the brass bed, the brass-and-rosewood bathtub. And there were some interesting coincidences. "I was all set to buy a video recorder," she says, "so I'd be able to tape all the TV shows I'm going to be in and play them back. Also, I had just told a friend that I wanted a backgammon table. I'm pretty addicted to the game." And, of course, the fur will come in handy when she makes her rounds as our Playmate of the Year, "especially," she says, "when I tour Canada."

A few of the gifts were not in the room. Foremost was a \$25,000 check from PLAYBOY—up from the previous Playmate of the Year bonus of \$10,000. Another was a trip to La Costa, the famous health spa/resort south of Los Angeles. Dorothy and PLAYBOY West Coast Photo Editor Marilyn Grabowski spent six days there in early February. "We went down there to diet and exercise," says Dorothy. "It was fantastic. We each lost five pounds in only six days!" Soon, Dorothy will be taking another trip, this time to Mexico as the guest of Las Hadas, the premier resort hotel on the west coast of Mexico in Manzanillo, where she will fly courtesy of Aeromexico Airlines. "As soon as I get some free time between films, I'm going right down to Las Hadas," she says. "I'm really going to unwind for a week." Following a whirlwind promotional tour across the country, Dorothy will preside as co-hostess at the grand opening of the new Playboy Hotel and proposed casino in Atlantic City, scheduled to open late this year.

Some of Dorothy's gifts have stimulated new interests. "I'm especially excited about the Nikon equipment," she tells us. "I've always wanted to get into photography and now that I've got the right camera, I may take some lessons." We also may soon be seeing Dorothy on the slopes. "I've never skied before in my life," she says, "but with all this great AMF Head ski equipment—racing skis, Raichle boots, ski wear—I'll have to take it up."

As for the shiny new brass bed and sexy lingerie—well, some things are just none of our business.



## Playmate of the Year

(continued from page 170)

British Columbia. Intrepid PLAYBOY photographers, searching for a 25th-anniversary Playmate, discover Dorothy Stratten and invite her to fly to Los Angeles for test shots. ("Believe it or not," she told us, "I'd never been on a plane before.") In L.A., she quickly becomes a top finalist in the anniversary Playmate competition—and lands a job as a Bunny at the Century City Playboy Club, quickly followed by a part in the film *Americathon*, in which she plays a Bunny. Candy Loving, who in the intervening weeks has become a close friend of Dorothy's, is chosen 25th-anniversary Playmate; Dorothy gets the nod as Miss August. By now, she has already secured a part in the film *Skatetown, U.S.A.*, a small speaking role in which she keeps trying to order a pizza, but, in her own words, "the pizza maker keeps hitting on me. It's a continuous scene that runs throughout the film." A small role, perhaps, but big enough for Dorothy to catch the eye of several producers, one of whom signs her to star in the Canadian film *Autumn Born*, to be released shortly north of the border. Hollywood takes notice and soon Dorothy is hired to appear in an episode of *Fantasy Island*. Following that, she is a guest star in a segment of the TV series *Buck Rogers in the 25th Century*, playing

the part of Miss Cosmos, winner of a contest to discover "the most beautiful woman in the universe." Her name appears, for the first time, in *TV Guide*. ("Seeing my name in *TV Guide*," says Dorothy, "was the most exciting thing in my life. It suddenly made all this seem real. When I watch myself on the screen or on TV, it's always so hard for me to believe that it's really me.") Cut to January 1980: Dorothy is signed for the title role in her first American feature film, *Galaxina*—a space comedy co-starring Stephen Macht, Avery Schreiber and James David Hinton. She plays a robot named Galaxina, described as the most perfect robot ever constructed. *Hollywood Reporter* columnist Hank Grant mentions Dorothy when she has her license plates changed to read GAL X INA.

As many observers have noted, Dorothy dazzles people, on or off the screen. Just to give you an example of what we mean, early last winter, Richard Dawson appeared on *The Tonight Show*, shortly after having hosted the ABC-TV special *The Playboy Roller Disco and Pajama Party*—which featured a large crop of Playmates, including Dorothy. In the course of *The Tonight Show*, Dawson was asked what he wanted most for Christmas. He didn't hesitate for a moment: "Dorothy."



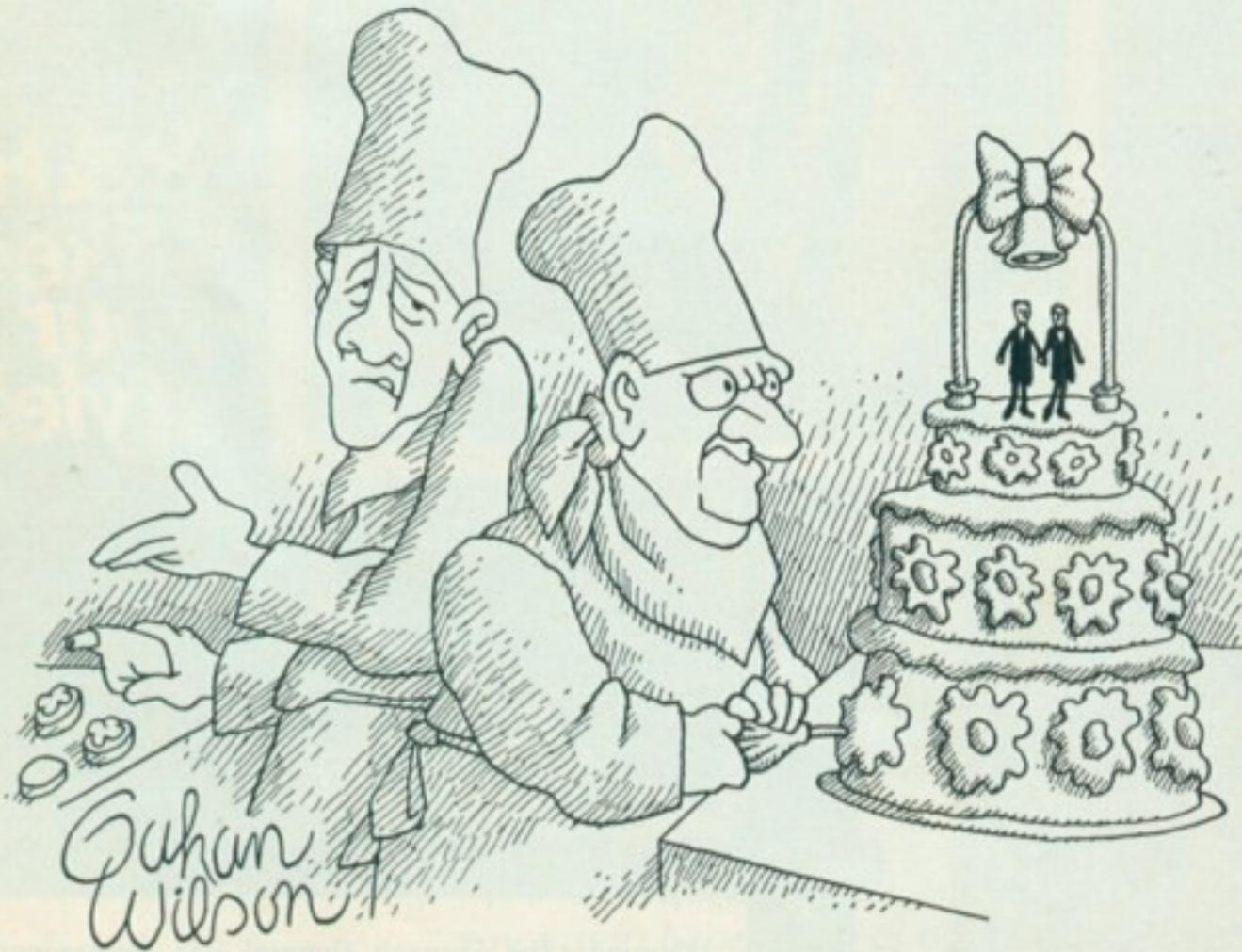
"The food dollar goes up; ergo, the sex dollar goes up."



*"Hey, Taki, I need a little excitement in  
chapter nine of my autobiography."*



*"You were right, doctor. I hardly felt a thing."*



*"Look, Charley—the world changes."*





*"Relax, lady! As long as she ain't passing contraband, there's no rules being broken!"*

# PLAYBOY POTPOURRI

people, places, objects and events of interest or amusement

## LEADERS OF THE PACK

The next time you reach for a smoke, pause a moment and study the pack. The artwork probably can't hold a candle to what puffers were treated to years ago—wonderfully detailed drawings of sportsmen, soldiers, sailors, monarchs and clowns, among hundreds of other images author Chris Mullen has collected in a soft-cover volume titled *Cigarette Pack Art* that's available from St. Martin's Press, 175 Fifth Avenue, New York, New York 10010, for \$8.95, postpaid. It's a book that really smokes.



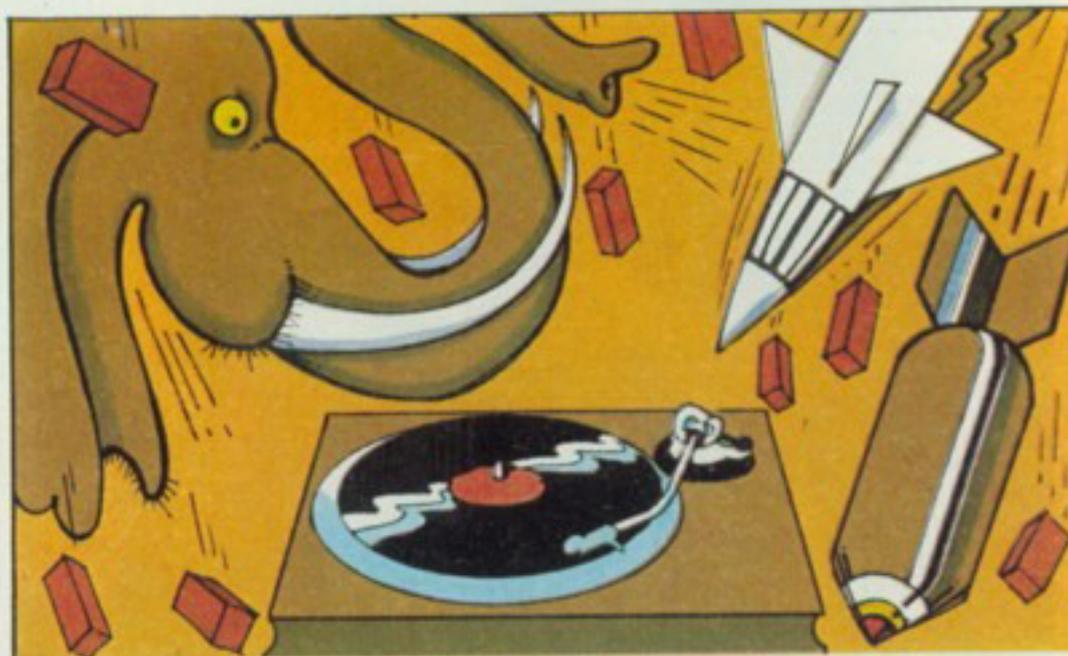
## THE SQUEEZE IS ON

The stuff stretched out below is Flexigrip, a silicone product available for \$5 a wad from Flexigrip, P.O. Box 5896, Winston-Salem, North Carolina 27103, that's designed to give you a grip of steel, provided you squeeze it each day. Golfers and racket-sports players swear that Flexigrip improves their game by giving them a better grip—and if you're a 97-pound weakling, you can always squeeze the bejesus out of the town bully's hand, even if you can't kick his ass.



## ON A TEAR

Poor Yvette. One minute she's just a simple working girl dusting milord's silver; the next—*sacrebleu!*—her skimpy crepe-paper maid's costume has been ripped from her bod, leaving her delightfully *déshabillée*. Well, that's a nice fantasy and you and a fun-loving friend can re-enact it for yourself if you order a Tear It Off! maid's costume from Maché Maché, P.O. Box 10004, Oakland, California 94610, for \$8.95. Or, if you're a kinky sports fan, they stock shreddable cheerleader costumes, too. Tear it up!



## BREAKING THE SOUND BARRIER

The next time your neighbors have a noisy party, blast them back to the Stone Age with record number 1019 that Thomas J. Valentino, a company at 151 West 46th Street, New York, New York 10036, says contains the sounds of an Honest John missile, a bull elephant and two minutes of pneumatic hammer. Valentino's business, as you may have guessed, is sound effects; its LP sells for \$7, plus postage; but first invest a dollar in the latest catalog. They've recorded it all, from adding machines to a urinal flush.

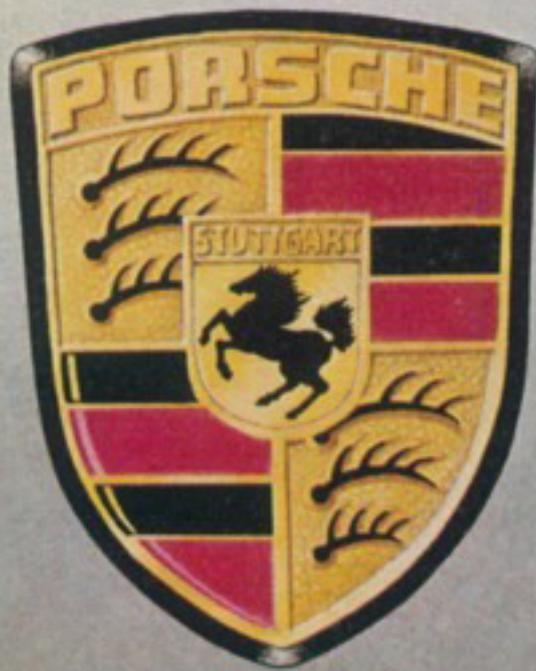
## GOING TO POT LUCK

Somebody had to do it: create a game similar to Monopoly in which the players wheel and deal with quantities of marijuana rather than real estate. Each boxed Pot Luck game sells for \$16.95, postpaid, sent to Kapcar Productions, Suite 401, 16510 Scottsdale, Shaker Heights, Ohio 44120, and includes pot cards, dice and an attractive game board. Sorry, but no samples of commodities are included.



## DR. PORSCHE, WE PRESUME

Porsche enthusiasts, take note: *Gmünd*, a slick, independent, bimonthly magazine totally devoted to your favorite marque, has just been launched by Barnes Publishing; and judging from the first few issues, we'd say it's definitely on the right track. A year's subscription goes for \$20 sent to *Gmünd*, 2 Spencer Place, Scarsdale, New York 10583. And if you don't own a Porsche, you can always put on a tweed cap, flip the pages and dream.



## EXPENSIVE FISH STORY

Well-heeled fishermen with unlimited time to kill may wish to contact Pillar Point Fishing Trips, P.O. Box 658, Half Moon Bay, California 94019, for information on a 155-day fishing trip aboard the 85-foot-long sport fisher Chubasco that's scheduled to cast off in November 1981 for the world's finest fishing grounds, provided 15 to 25 sportsmen come up with \$32,500 each. Included in the Chubasco itinerary are Hawaii, Tahiti, New Zealand, Australia, Africa and the Caribbean. And the price includes the cost of airfreighting your trophies home and all other expenses—except shoreside dining and entertainment. Such a deal.



## DUMMIES ON PARADE

Famed ventriloquist W. S. Berger was no dummy. When he died in 1972, he left the largest known collection of ventriloquist figures in the world (over 500), plus countless items of related memorabilia, all housed in an unusual museum, Vent Haven, located at 33 West Maple Avenue, Fort Mitchell, Kentucky. Vent Haven is now in the hands of a curator who will arrange for you to tour this unusual home for homeless mannequins between May 1 and September 30 if you call 606-341-0461 and make an appointment. Since the museum is free, only a dummy would visit it without leaving a donation. And be sure to say thank you without moving your lips.

## GAME PRESERVE

Los Angeles, that home of expensive toys for well-heeled adults, has just added another exotic emporium to its burgeoning ranks. It's Games Unlimited, at 9059 Venice Boulevard, and the goodies stocked there—from antique slot machines to vintage pinball games and even an ancient Wurlitzer—are enough to make a grown man sell his wife into slavery. Slots range from \$1495 to \$5000; a Wurlitzer is about \$5500; used pinball games start at \$295 and escalate skyward; and for auto buffs, there's even a restored 1930 Model A for \$12,000. Prices too steep? They also have eight-foot-tall reproduction street lamps for \$395.



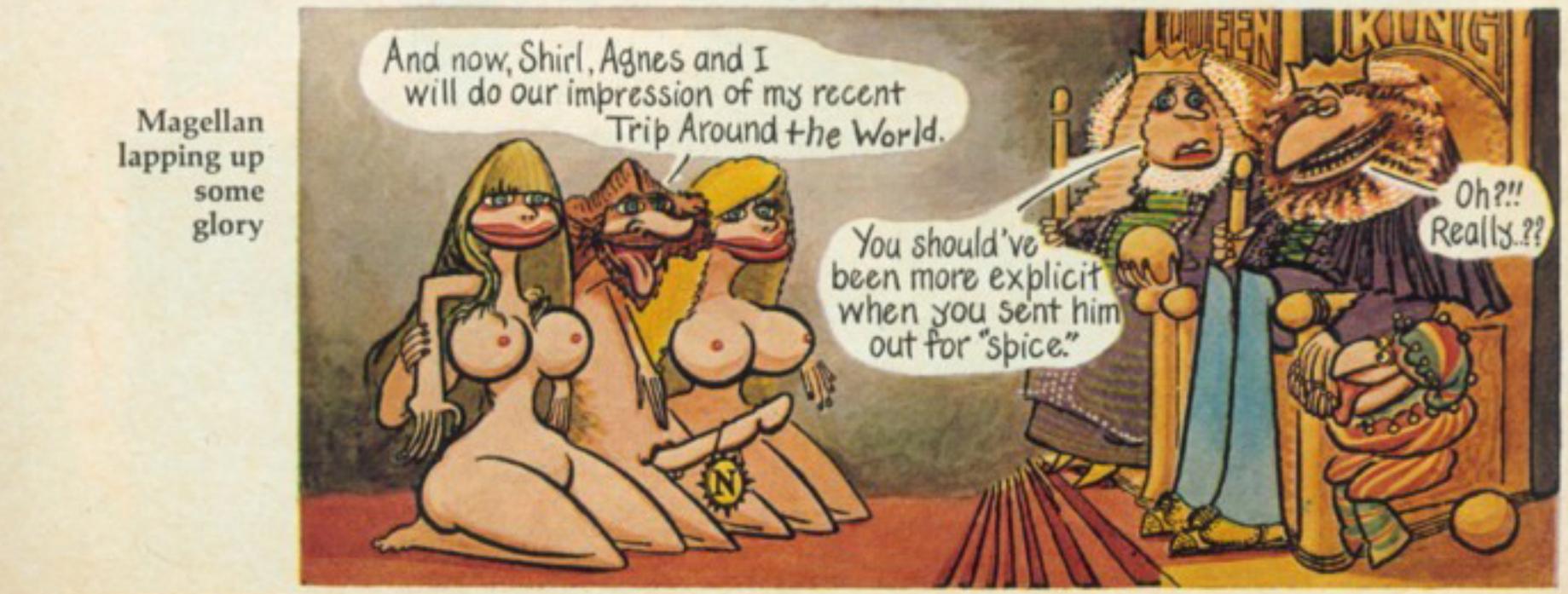
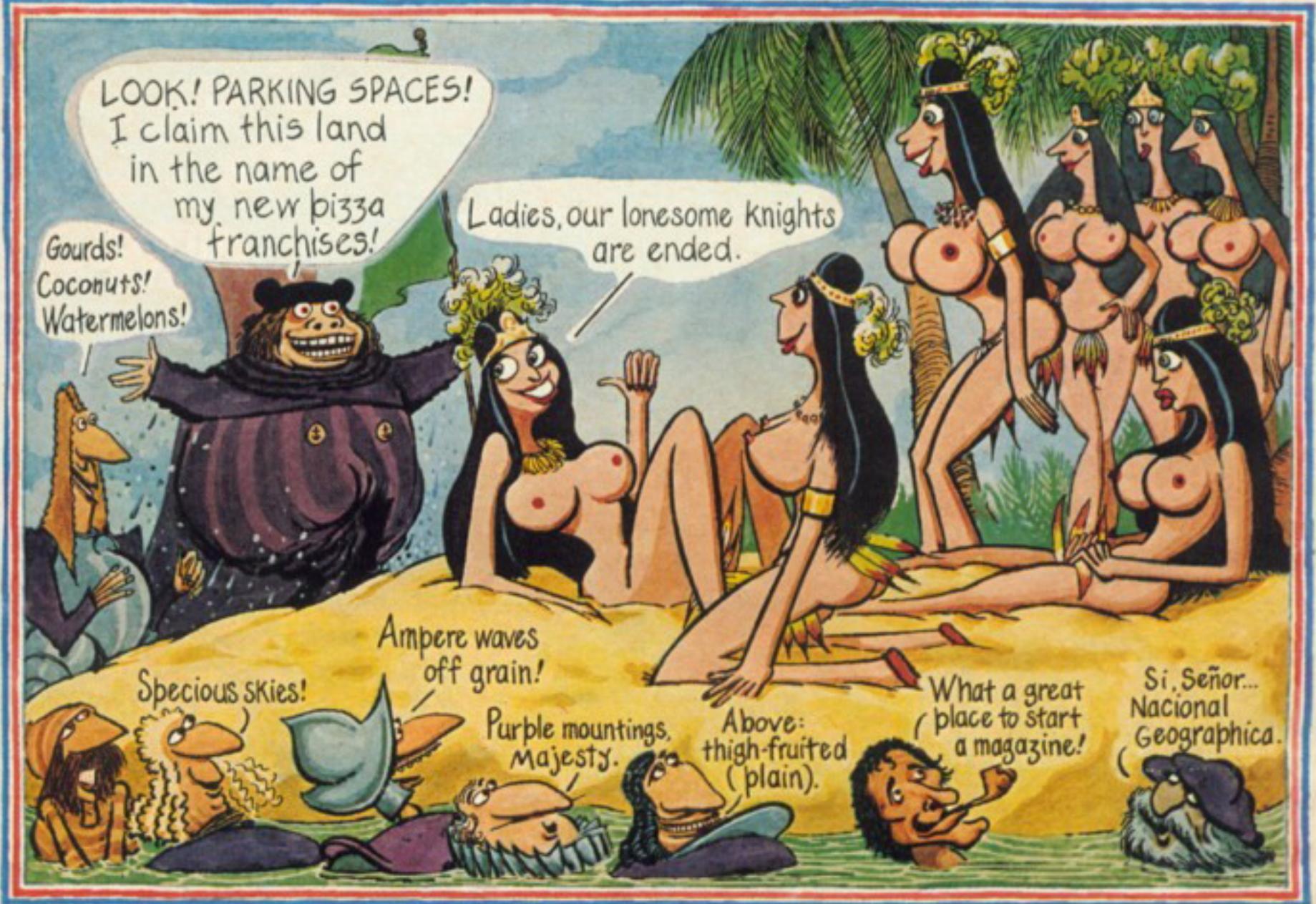


Roy Macdonald

"Silly me—when Orville said that you were depressed because you 'couldn't get it up,' I naturally assumed. . . ."



THE AGE OF EXPLORATION AND DISCOVERY  
 Columbus lucks into a good thing.



CORTEZ AND THE INDIAN GIVERS

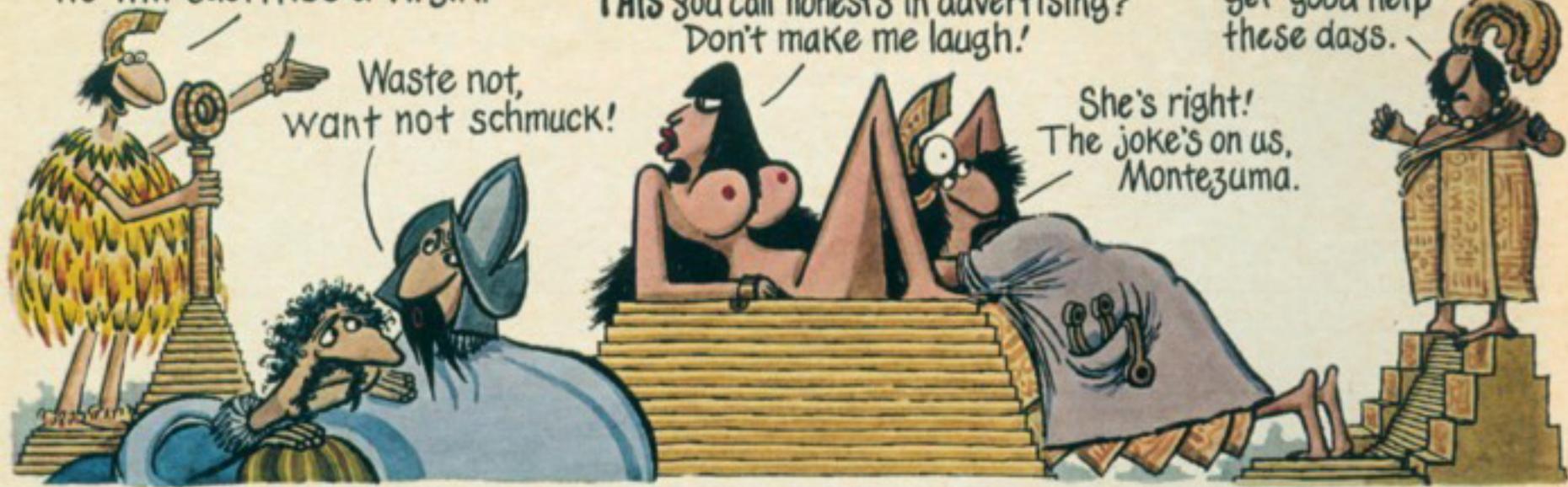
Folks, for your continued entertainment, we will sacrifice a virgin.

THIS you call "honesty in advertising"? Don't make me laugh!

It's so hard to get good help these days.

Waste not, want not schmuck!

She's right! The joke's on us, Montezuma.

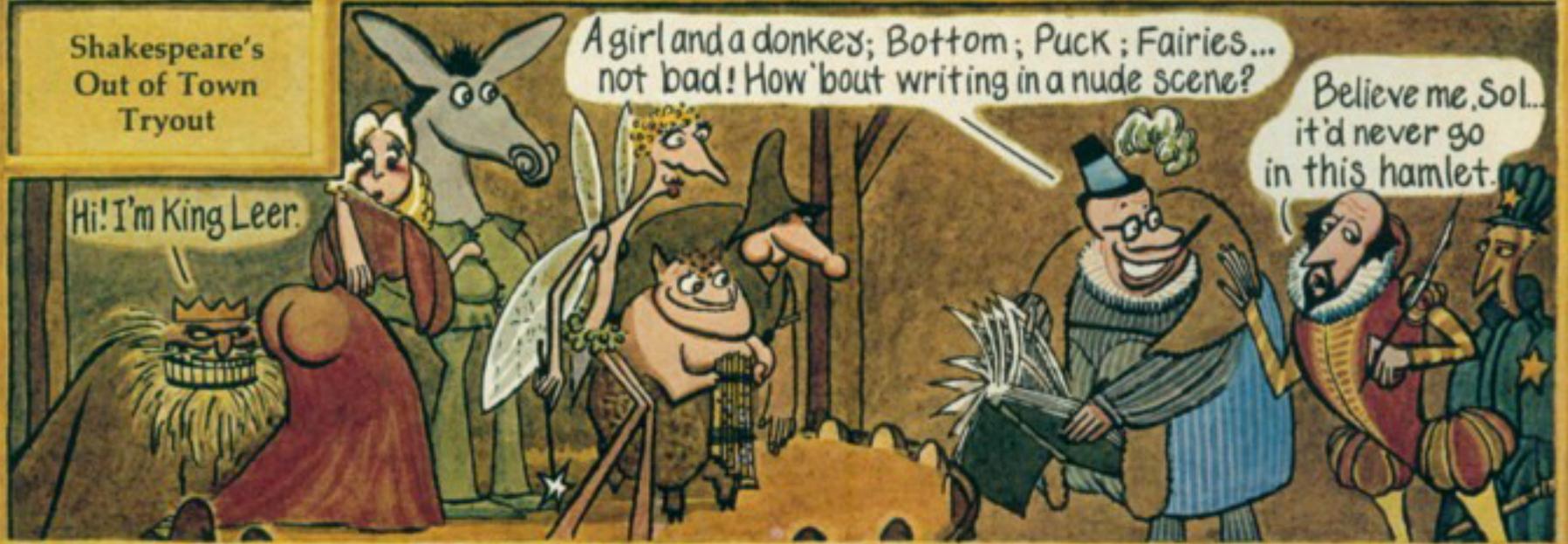


Shakespeare's Out of Town Tryout

A girl and a donkey; Bottom; Puck; Fairies... not bad! How 'bout writing in a nude scene?

Believe me, Sol... it'd never go in this hamlet.

Hi! I'm King Leer.



CULTURE SHOCK

Yer a stranger in town, ain'tcha!?

Thi, thenör... I'm a gay caballero.



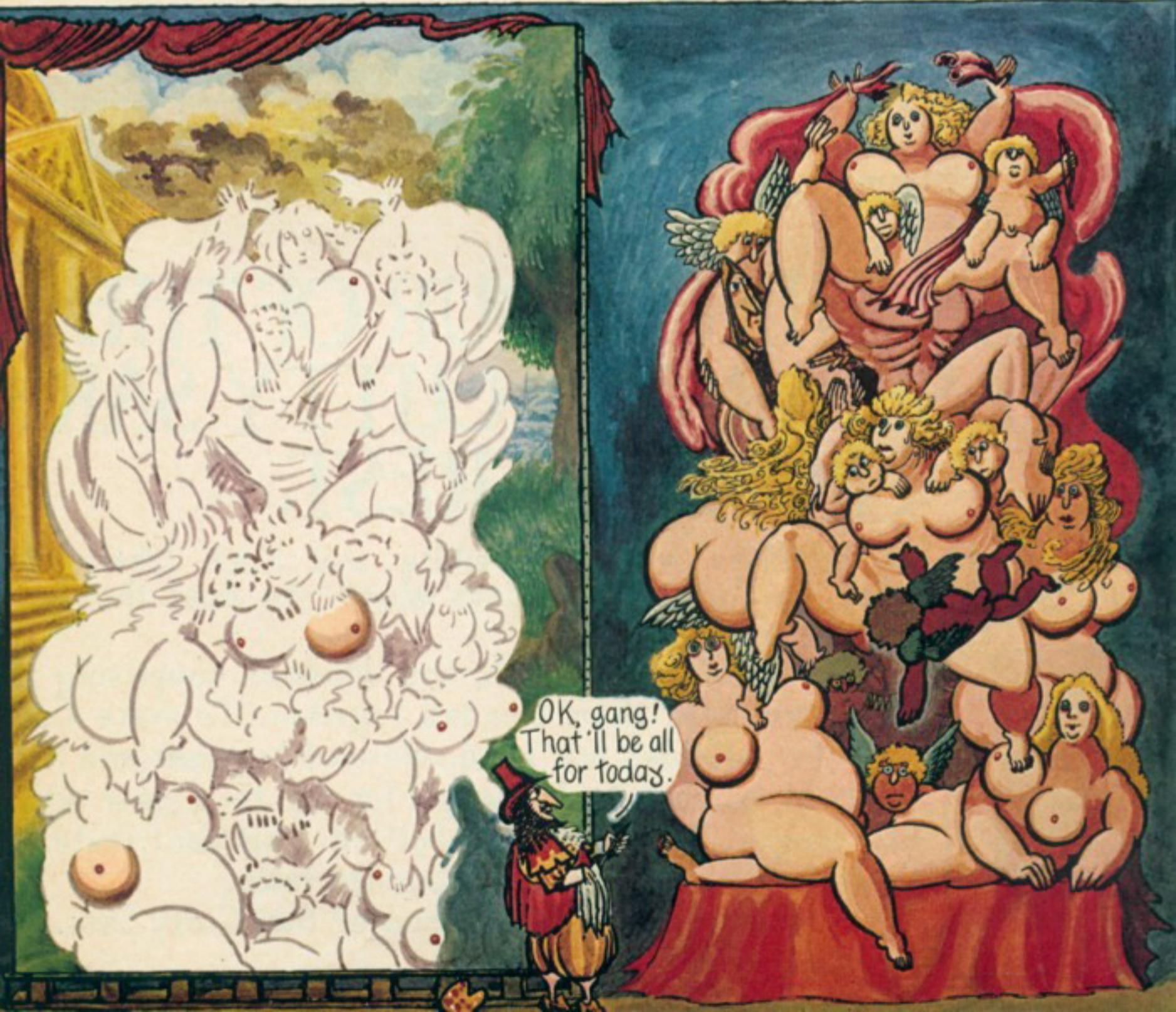
The Courtship of Miles Standish

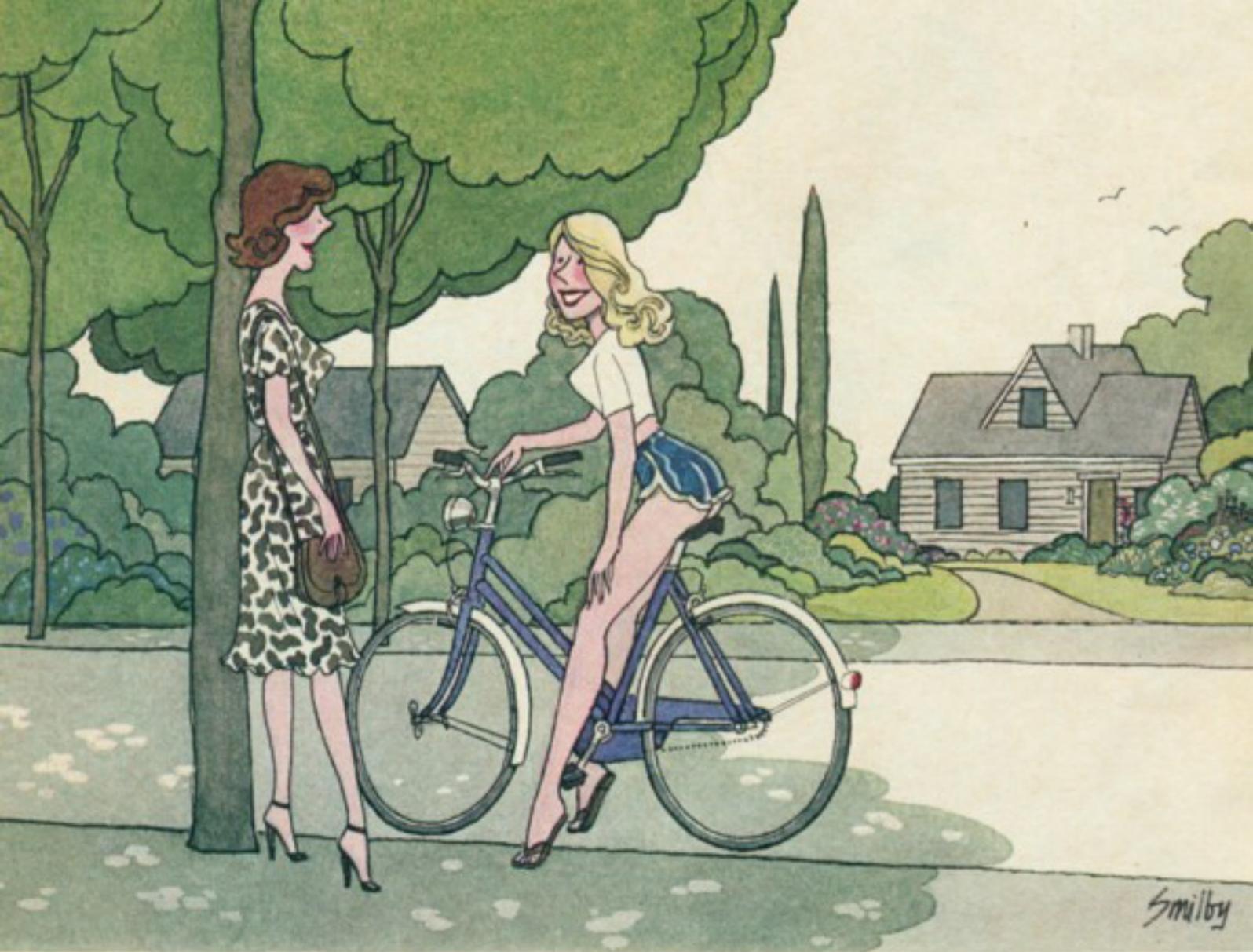
Speak EEK! for your EEK! self, John Alden... you've got a EEK! tongue!



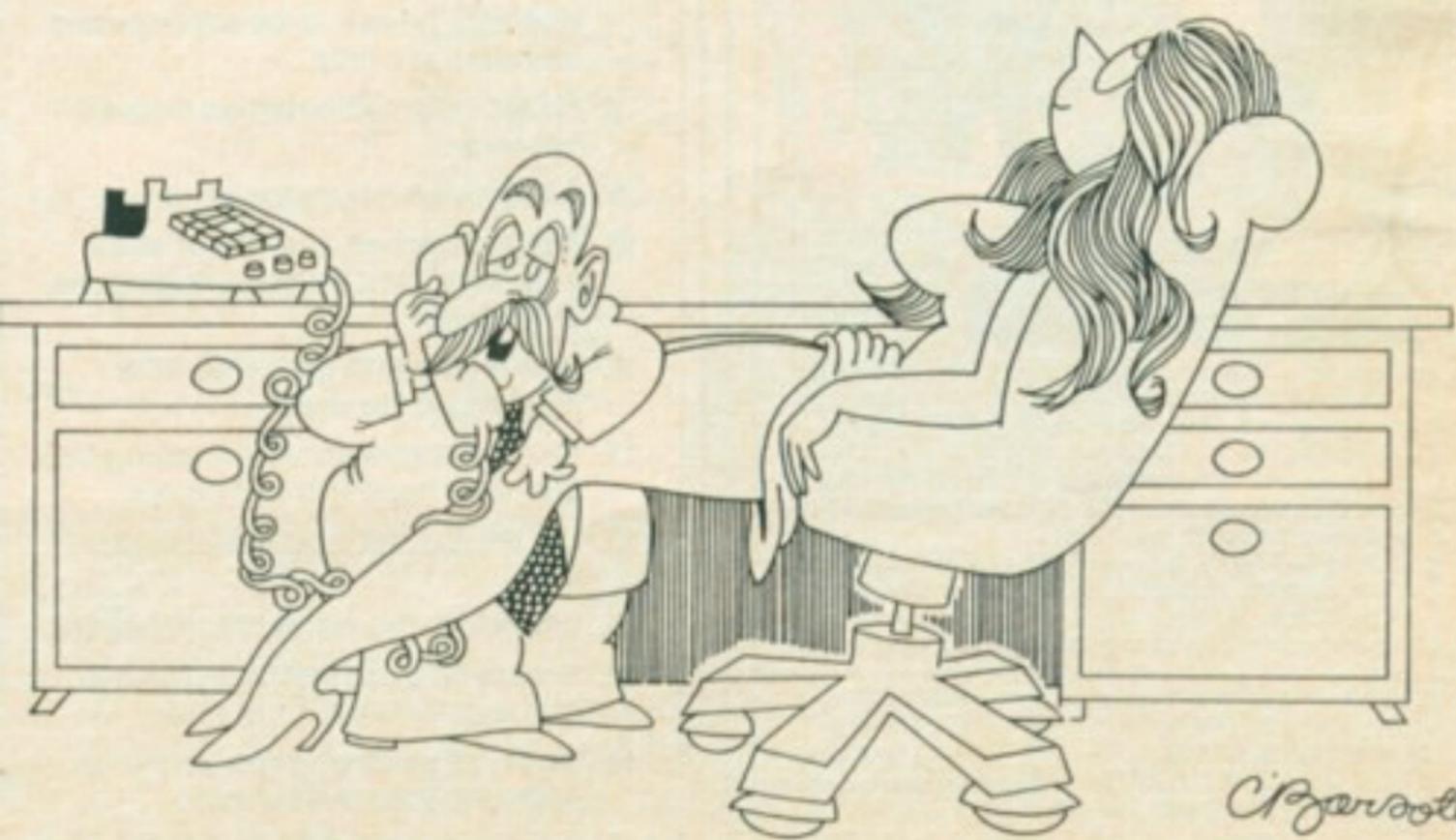


Peter Paul & Rubens





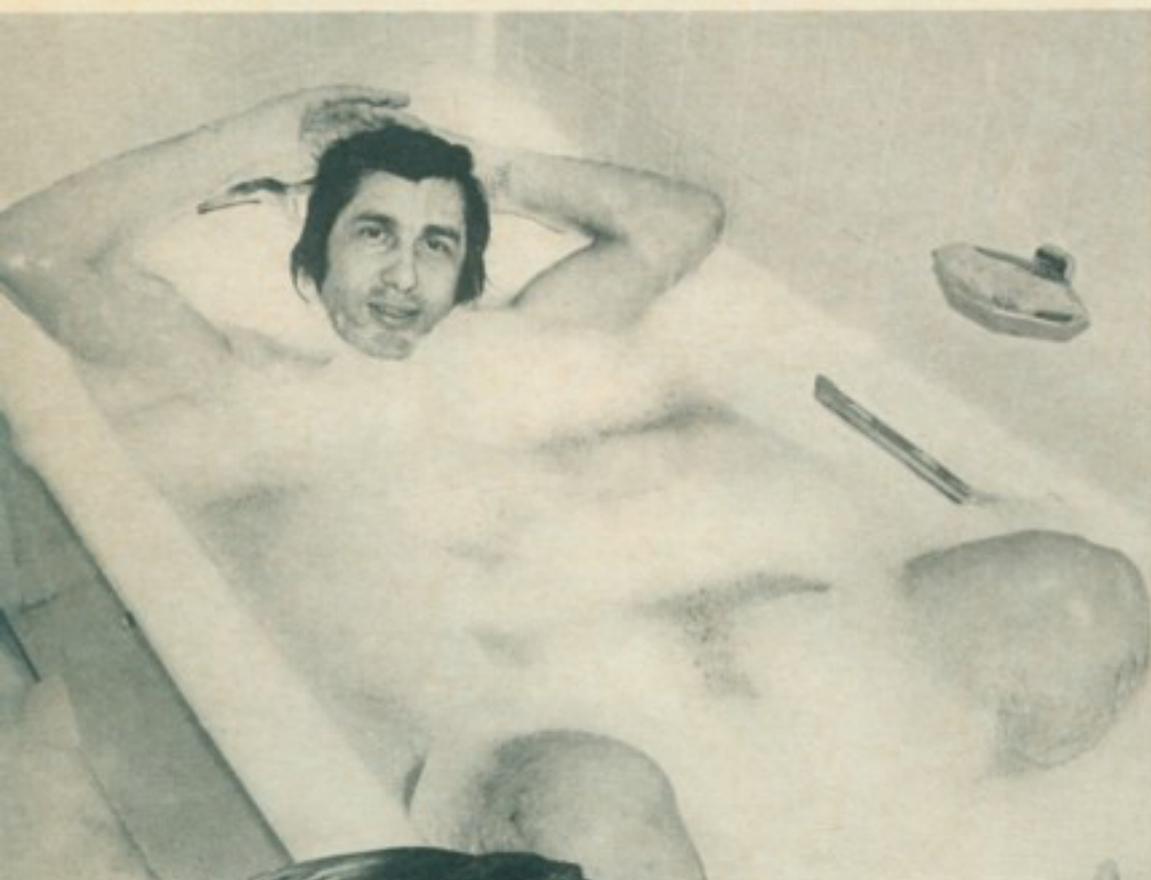
*"It not only saves fuel and decreases pollution—  
it makes you feel horny as hell."*



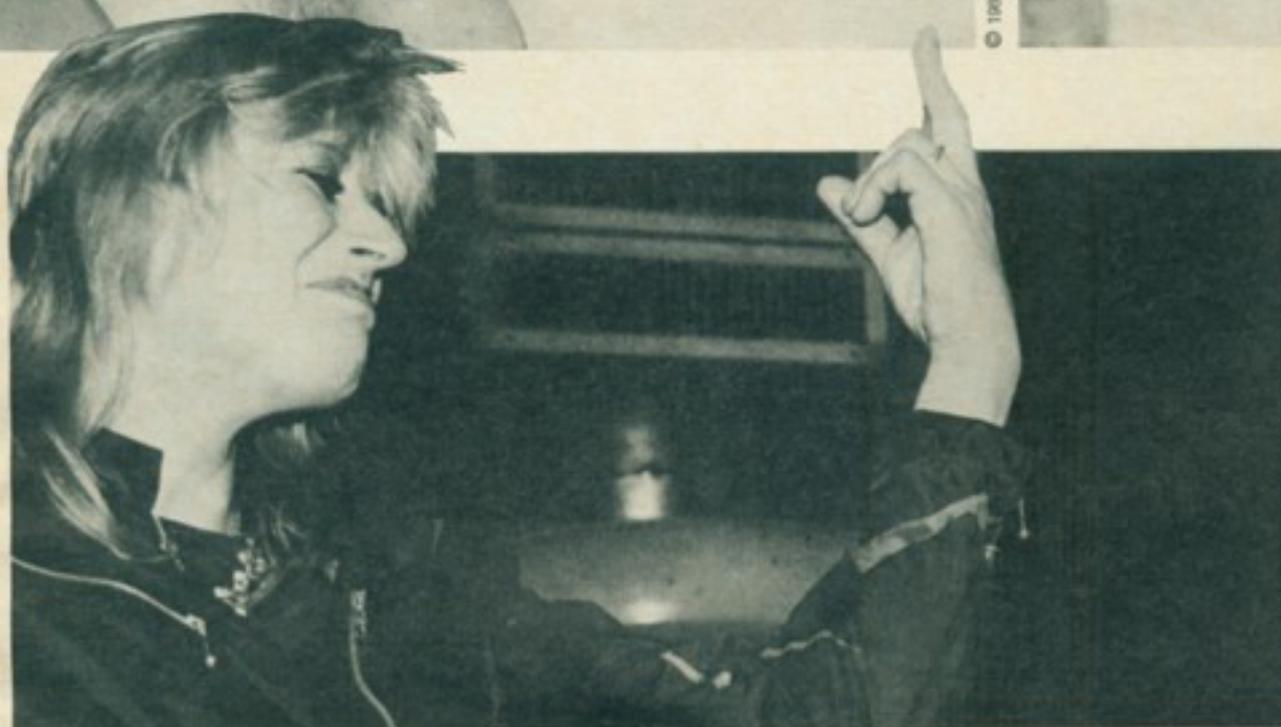
*"Start dinner without me, hon; I'm going to have something to eat in town."*

Rub-a-Dub-Dub

We're on another roll here. This time, it's bathtubs. Mr. Bubbles (left) is tennis bad boy ILIE NASTASE. The lady? CARROLL BAKER, starring in *The World Is Full of Married Men*. We think the flick's about sex, but she could be ordering a pizza.



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Old Faithfull Erupts Again

This could be one finger of a victory salute, but given the past ten years of MARIANNE FAITHFULL's life, we prefer to think of it as a survivor's salute. She beat heroin, outlived a celebrated relationship with Jagger and came back with a hot album, *Broken English*. One cut, *Why D'Ya Do It?*, is a very tough, explicit song about sexual infidelity—a subject that Faithfull freely admits she's done some research on. Mick was a good teacher.

Number One with a Bullet

It's only rock 'n' roll, folks. ANN WILSON of Heart got held up by TED NUGENT at a party recently. They were discussing their *Billboard* ratings when Wilson asked Nugent if it were true he was going New Wave on his next album. Actually, it was just a costume party and Wilson sang for her supper. P.S.: Nugent is singing punk.





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### Tubs, Part Two

*The Long Riders* is a movie about the exploits of the James-Younger outlaw band. That would make it just another Western, except for one detail: Its stars are (left to right) DENNIS and RANDY QUAID, STACY and JAMES KEACH and DAVID, KEITH and BOBBY CARRADINE. Go, brothers!



MICHAEL CHILDERS/STYGMIA

### Loose Chains

Actress PATTI D'ARBANVILLE is a beauty. We should know; we devoted some celebratory pages to her in 1977. After seeing her in *The Main Event*, we also know she can act. Her latest film is *Hog Wild*—which is what we went when we saw this pic.

### Celebrity Breast of the Month

Here you have it, America, proof positive: This is what a night out with the superstars is really like. This month's celebrity breast happens to be in BJORN BORG's hand. Those ceramic mugs are a hot novelty item; we get three or four a day in here. But we don't get CHERYL TIEGS hanging around, looking amused. That's because we're engaged in serious journalism.

M. NORCIA/STYGMIA



## NEXT MONTH:



HAWAII CALLS



PENIS PERSPECTIVES



MYRA'S APOTHEOSIS



DUDLEY MOORE

**"THE IMMODERATE MR. BUSH, THE IMPONDERABLE MR. REAGAN"**—ONE OF THE COUNTRY'S MOST INCISIVE REPORTERS LAYS BARE THE MEN WHO HOPE TO TURN THE PARTY OF THE RIGHT INTO THE RIGHT PARTY—BY **ROBERT SCHEER**

**BRUCE JENNER** DESCRIBES LIFE AFTER **CHRISTIE**, HOW HE FEELS ABOUT BEING A SWINGING BACHELOR AGAIN—AND COMES TO TERMS WITH HIS MIXED FEELINGS ABOUT THE OLYMPIC BOYCOTT IN A SPORTING **PLAYBOY INTERVIEW**

**"AIRLINE SAFETY, PART TWO"**—WE'VE ALREADY SEEN THAT PILOTS (AND CONTROLLERS) ARE ONLY HUMAN. BUT HOW DOES ONE EXPLAIN THE PLANE THAT FALLS OUT OF THE SKY? SCARY REPORTAGE—BY **LAURENCE GONZALES**

**"THE OTHER HAWAII"**—OUR 50TH STATE COMPRISES A LOT MORE THAN THE SANDS OF WAIKIKI, AND OUR TRAVEL EDITOR LEADS YOU TO SOME OF THE MORE ROMANTIC (I.E., UNSPOILED) AREAS OF THE ISLANDS—BY **STEPHEN BIRNBAUM**

**"THE APOTHEOSIS OF MYRA"**—YOU'D THINK WHEN A GUY KILLED HIS WIFE HE'D BE RID OF HER. NOT IF SHE TURNS INTO SOME KIND OF INTERPLANETARY EARTH MOTHER. SCIENCE FICTION WITH A WRY TWIST—BY **WALTER TEVIS**

**"TEN WAYS TO FIND A PERFECT 10"**—FROM THE MAN WHO, AFTER STARRING OPPOSITE **BO DEREK** IN THE PAST YEAR'S SLEEPER HIT, OUGHT TO KNOW, ACTOR **DUDLEY MOORE**

**"SOME PERSPECTIVES ON THE PENIS"**—ONE OF AMERICA'S FOREMOST FEMALE EROTIC WRITERS TAKES A LONG, HARD LOOK AT THE MALE ORGAN—BY **LYNDA SCHOR**

**"I WAS A FIRST-CLASS STOWAWAY"**—FOR AN ASPIRING WRITER, SNEAKING ONTO A TRANSATLANTIC CRUISE SHIP SURE BEATS WORKING AS A WAITER ON SHORE—BY **PETER DALLAS**

**"SUMMER SEX"**—WHEN IT'S HOT, YOU'RE HOT. *PLAYBOY* TELLS YOU WHERE TO GO FOR THE BEST BEACHES, THE BEST SHADES, THE SEXIEST SWIMSUITS AND THE PERFECT TAN

**"20 QUESTIONS: GEORGE HAMILTON"**—SPEAKING OF SUNTANS, HERE'S HOW THE CONTEMPORARY CINEMA'S FUNNIEST DRACULA/ZORRO DOES IT (IT'S ALL IN THE CONTRACT)