

# PLAYBOY

ENTERTAINMENT FOR MEN

NOVEMBER 1980 • \$2.50

**ELECTION SPECIAL!**

**HOW WASHINGTON  
REALLY WORKS:  
A PRIMER  
FOR JIMMY,  
RON OR JOHN**

**WHO CARES WHO  
SHOT J.R.?  
A WEIRD, EVIL,  
WONDERFUL  
INTERVIEW WITH  
LARRY HAGMAN**

**A VERY GOOD  
YEAR FOR  
SEX IN CINEMA**

**PLAYING WITH  
PAIN: LIFE  
IN THE N.E.L.**



## THE WOMEN OF THE U.S. GOVERNMENT

TEN PAGES OF UNIMPEACHABLE BEAUTY

# THE WORLD OF PLAYBOY

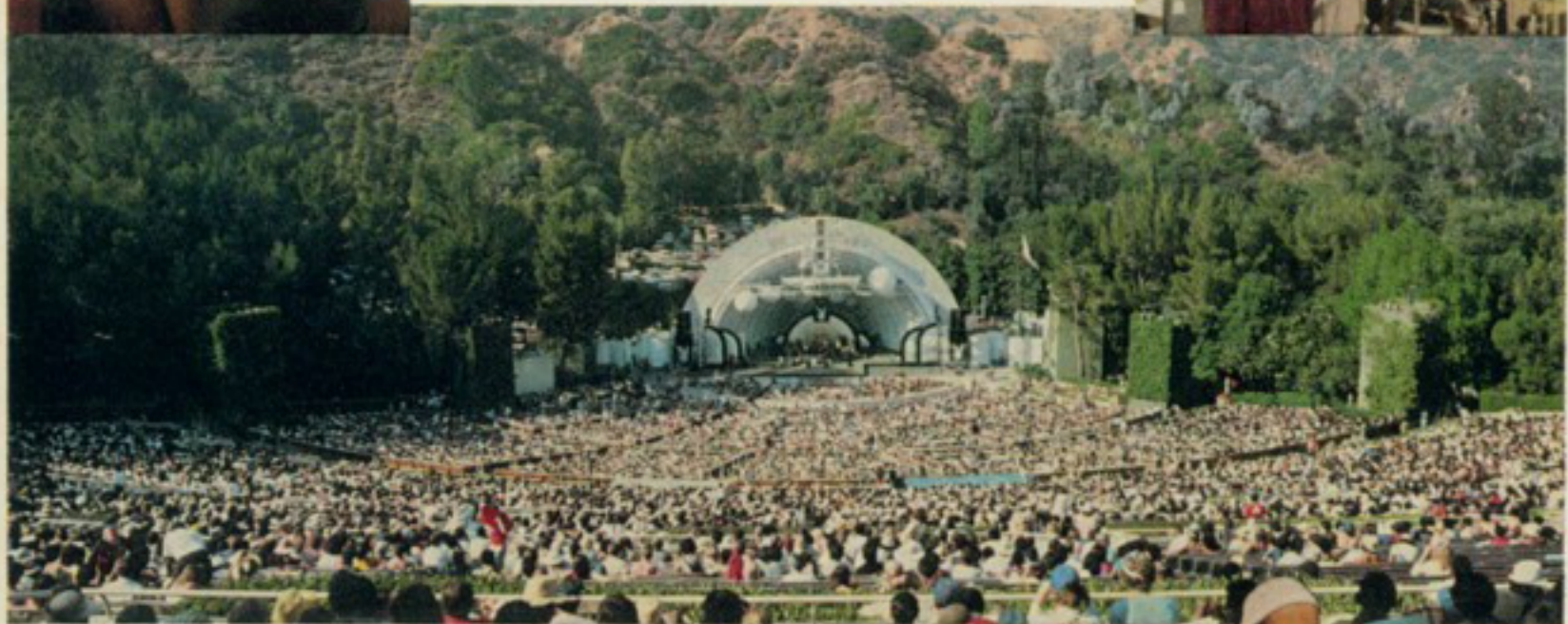
*in which we offer an insider's look at what's doing and who's doing it*



**PLAYBOY JAZZ FESTIVAL  
JUNE 21 AND 22, 1980**



Bigger than before, Playboy's second annual Jazz Festival attracted a record 34,000 people to the Hollywood Bowl. Los Angeles Bunny Nicole visited George Burns on the set of his upcoming NBC-TV special to invite him to sell kisses at the festival (left). Below, a panorama of the capacity crowd digging the tunes. At right, Angela Bofill—who is remarkably beautiful even when she's not singing—wowing the crowd toward the end of the show.



Mel Tormé, the Velvet Fog, at left, makes his voice do things that were previously thought to be impossible. Carmen McRae (below) reminds us all that no matter what she's singing, she's a precious natural resource.



Above, Bill Cosby—who served as master of ceremonies for the festival (as he did last year)—takes five with Benny Goodman, a festival favorite, and Hef. At right, Dizzy Gillespie puts his horn in shape in a jam with Chick Corea (looking very good on keyboard) and bassist Stanley Clarke.



Above, Billy Higgins works out on the congas. He has recorded with Thelonious Monk, John Coltrane, Sonny Rollins and had the audience tapping their tootsies.



THE FIRST OF THE FIRST AMENDMENT AWARDS

Below, Los Angeles mayor Tom Bradley hands Nat Hentoff his citation during the inaugural presentation of the Hugh M. Hefner First Amendment Awards at Playboy Mansion West as Christie Hefner looks on. Another recipient was Sonia Johnson, the Mormon excommunicated for supporting the E.R.A. Mrs. Johnson, on left below with Hef and Carrie Beauchamp, declined the cash portion of her award,



saying that she feels PLAYBOY has a stereotyped view of women. The media may have expected to capitalize on this, but, to quote a correspondent present, Virginia Kay of the Pasadena Star-News: "Hugh Hefner responded with grace and generosity by reminding guests that, after all, freedom of speech is what it is all about. . . . It was a day for those who have the courage of their convictions."



HOT HARE BALLOON

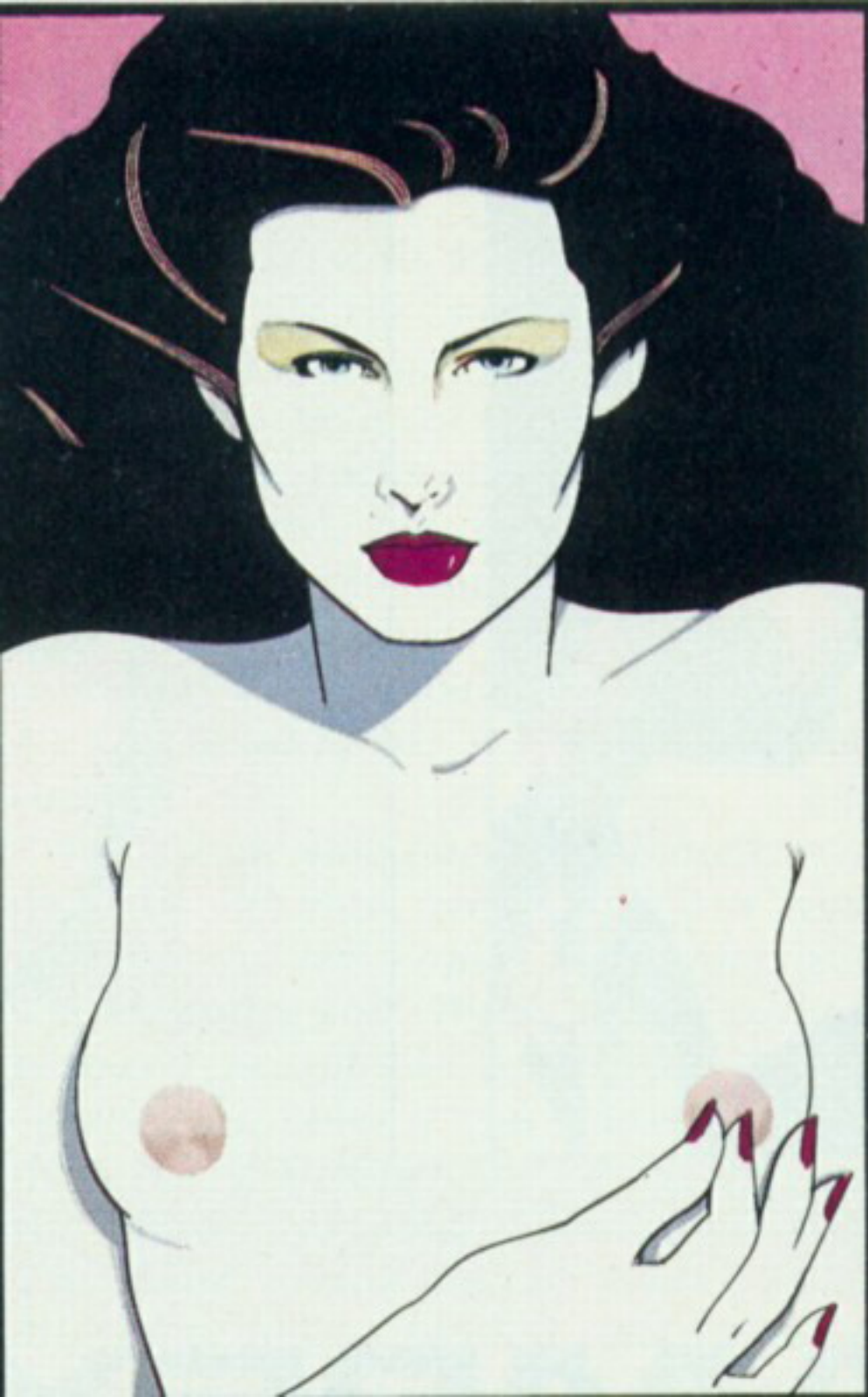
Danita Jo Fox (the 20th-anniversary Bunny, inset) perches in the cockpit of the Playboy Club Bunny Balloon during its inaugural flight over North Carolina. Also on board were C. Vincent Shortt, Clubs Senior V.P., and the balloon's builder.

PLAYMATE UPDATE: PAM, ROSANNE BECOME THE LUNCH BUNCH

Playmates Pamela Jean Bryant (April 1978, below right) and Rosanne Katon (September 1978, below) star in *Lunch Wagon* as two ladies who stumble into a scam to rip off a dental-supply house for its gold. New York and L.A. saw it in September, but the rest of us will have to wait until its rerelease next spring.







# BEAUTY & BUREAUCRACY

*we went to washington in search of  
uncle sam's prettiest employees, and take it from us:  
you can find your thrill on capitol hill*



While Washington, D.C.'s spectacular annual July Fourth fireworks blaze over the Potomac River (opposite page), Krista Rae White (left), a secretary in the Department of the Navy, and Theresa Reuss, a computer operator for the U. S. Senate, celebrate the holiday. Above, Noreen Susan Ryan, an administrative assistant in the Department of the Interior's Office of Surface Mining, wheels her shiny new ten-speed bike past the White House.

**O**N THE EVENING of last May 18th, David Chan, PLAYBOY's internationally famous Polaroid paratrooper, slipped unobtrusively through Washington, D.C.'s National Airport and sped via taxi to his suite in the Georgetown Inn. There are 740,000 women employed by the Federal Government and Chan was looking for, say, 20 of them headquartered in the Washington area. The day before his arrival, a full-page ad in *The Washington Post* had announced the beginning of PLAYBOY's search for the prettiest women in the U. S. Government. For the next week, Chan and PLAYBOY were the subjects of dozens of newspaper, radio and television features—and the objects of demonstrations by women's organizations. When it was over, Chan returned to our Chicago office with 400 snapshots of Federal staffers, some of whom, like flight attendants, Servicewomen and Baylor coeds before them, were willing to risk jobs (or scholarships) to appear in PLAYBOY's pages. We immediately put our In-House Subcommittee on Pictorial Affairs to work on selecting the most attractive of the 400 applicants and, in the process, discovered that visually, at least, our Government isn't taxing at all. But that shouldn't be surprising, because, as Chan says, "Wherever there's power, there's glamor." Sometimes the two qualities come together to everybody's benefit, as in the case of lobbyist Paula Parkinson (pictured on the following page). "The advantage of being a pretty woman lobbyist is that you have a slightly better chance of getting into a Congressman's office," she says. "Just 15 years ago, there weren't more than 40 female lobbyists; now there are more than 500, so it helps to be noticeable." Other women agree with Parkinson that it's easier for women to get ahead in Washington if they're good-looking. Theresa Reuss (opposite page), a computer operator for the U. S. Senate, says, "Looks are a great advantage in Washington. Frankly, while they want somebody who can do the job, the Congressmen and

PHOTOGRAPHY BY DAVID CHAN



Senators would prefer having pretty women working around them. If you're pretty *and* competent, it's easier to get a job than if you're just competent." But, Paula adds, "A pretty woman who isn't very bright is at a disadvantage in Washington. If I met a Congressman and couldn't talk legislation with him, I'd be out of his office right away. Also, a lot of Congressmen are rather sensitive about being accused of hiring and working with

women who aren't qualified, if you know what I mean." Even a beauty with brains can have difficulties with Washington men, she says, "Washington is basically a very horny city. For one thing, there are more women here than men. And men can be jerks with women and get away with it, because men are so scarce around here." Darlene Aubrey, a Navy yeoman working at the Pentagon, can attest to what (text concluded on page 236)



In a costume she's unlikely ever to wear on Capitol Hill, registered lobbyist Paula Parkinson (above) poses with little more than her briefcase ("Can't you see me going to work each morning like this?"). Paula is also a professional political consultant. "I hope to stay in politics for the rest of my life," she says. "My biggest thrill would be to help pass a piece of legislation I really care about."



Sandy Funkhouser (above left) is an office assistant in the Department of the Army. Linda Maisel (right) is a secretary for the Joint Economic Committee of Congress. Jeannette Wulff (opposite page) is an administrative assistant for the Joint Maritime Congress, a shipping-industry lobby.





Yeoman Darlene Aubrey (above and inset) pounds a typewriter for the Navy in its Pentagon offices. Darlene is French-Japanese and her hobbies are dancing, jogging and sketching.

She says she was told she might be disciplined if she posed for *PLAYBOY*, but "I don't care.

It's the chance of a lifetime." Julie Shorter (right) is a park technician for the National Park Service, Department of the Interior, and she's stationed at the National Visitor Center in D.C.'s historic Union Station. Julie's a science-fiction buff whose favorite pastimes are playing her mandolin and singing. She has performed in several historical dramas put on by the Park Service, often for visiting foreign dignitaries. For our photographer, she posed by a quiet swimming hole at Great Falls, Virginia.



Frēda Cox (below), a statistical clerk for the Department of Commerce, learned she may be dismissed for having posed for PLAYBOY, but she figures, "You only live once." Frēda, an amateur gymnast, has five older sisters and one younger one who, she says, are all prettier than she is. "I'm the black sheep of the family, compared with my sisters. I'm also the shiest one." No need to be shy, Frēda. You're pretty enough for PLAYBOY.



Heidi Rewwer (above) is an industrial engineer for the Department of Transportation whose hobby is photography. Her favorite models: lifeguards.

Annette Barefoot (below), a Washington postal clerk, is a native Pennsylvanian who likes sewing, drawing and giving parties. She also likes visiting New York City and prefers her men rich and witty.



Brenda Girillo (frolicking in the reflecting pool behind the Capitol, above) was a secretary for the Internal Revenue Service in Washington when this picture was taken. She has since become an office audit clerk for the IRS in York, Pennsylvania. Marcia Jordan (below) is a secretary in the State Department's Bureau of Politico/Military Affairs. She says, perhaps undiplomatically, that her idol is Anwar Sadat.





Danita Bolden (above) works as an office assistant in the U. S. Patent Office. Danita, who describes herself as "outgoing," spends her free time skating, swimming and playing tennis. She likes musicals and jazz, has studied acting and hopes for a career in the theater. Anne Arsenault (below) is a clerk-typist for the U. S. Army Matériel Development and Readiness Command but says she'd love to work on Capitol Hill, perhaps for a Senator. She likes scuba diving and racquetball and hopes to be a professional model. Here's a start on *that* ambition.





Barbara Budholdt (above) is a magazine-production specialist for *America Illustrated*, a U. S. Government-published Russian-language feature magazine that's sent to the Soviet Union. In the inset above, Barbara pastes up some Russian type for the next issue. Robyn Tittle (opposite page) works as a secretary for the Marine Corps. She heard about our U. S. Government girl hunt on a radio newscast and hoped that being selected would "open some doors for me." Well, she's already opened some eyes.



Cheryl Jones (above) is a clerk-typist for the U. S. Department of Labor. An outdoors type, Cheryl posed in one of her favorite sections of the Maryland countryside. Molly Hamilton (right) is a staff assistant for the House Committee on Foreign Affairs. Molly, who attended the University of Maryland, likes tennis, sailing and golf and paints in her spare time.



*"Chan responded, 'What women do on their own time is their business, not the Government's.'"*

jerks some Washington men can be. She claims she's been the victim of sexual harassment on her job, and while she concedes that that happens in offices all over the country, "I think it happens a little more in Washington." Darlene says she has been pinched, gotten "vulgar" notes in the mail and has overheard people discussing having her do jobs for them "because she's got big boobs." She says she reported a man who grabbed her breast to her division officer, but nothing was done about it. She then put in for a transfer out of her office, but it was denied. Asked whether she might be imagining some of the harassment, she says, "Either it's a pass or it's not. People tell me to forget it, but then the same guys will do it again with some other women."

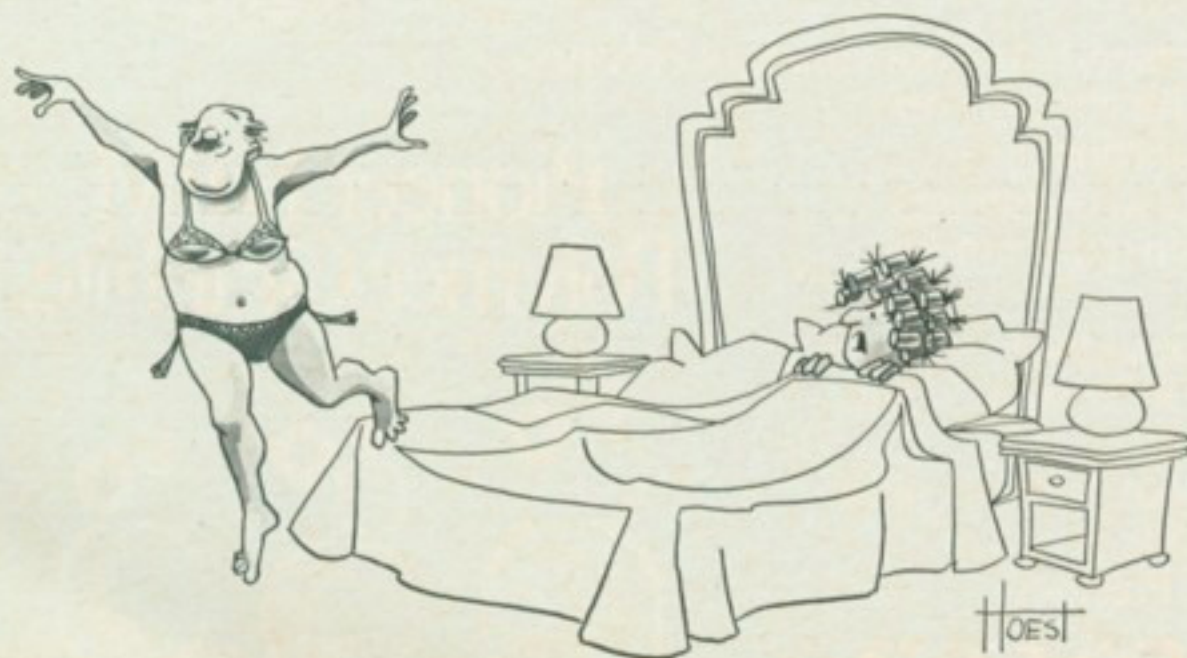
Darlene isn't the only woman with whom we talked who feels the office behavior of Washington men exceeds the limits of good taste. Heidi Rewwer, an industrial engineer in the Department of Transportation, says when she first went to Washington on a work-study program from Purdue University, "I was really shocked at how the married men acted in my office. It was like when they were at work, they were single. Then, when they went home, they thought it was nice to have someone fixing dinner. Even a lot of top officials, whom people look up to, are fooling around." Heidi says Washington's male chauvinism extends into all areas of business. As an example, she says she applied at a local modeling agency and the head of the agency suggested that if

she did him "some favors," he could help her career. She turned him down and thinks it cost her the modeling job.

On the plus side, most of the ladies we photographed agreed that working for the Government increases one's chances of meeting famous personages. For instance, secretary Linda Maisel currently works for a subcommittee headed by Senator Edward Kennedy, whom she describes as "a very nice man and a very hard worker." Generally, however, Maisel says she isn't particularly attracted to political types. "I've gone to lunch with a few Congressmen, but I find most of the men on Capitol Hill too straight, not very adventurous. Also, they're usually so self-important." Julie Shorter, a park technician for the National Park Service, agrees. "People in Washington, especially in politics, are all so serious. They're all so worried about what everybody thinks of them." The self-importance of politicians and the boorishness of men in general aren't the only things that make a job in the capital less than a thrill a minute. Krista Rae White, a secretary in Naval Supply Systems Command, says, "It's a very routinized city, with a million codes to follow, particularly if you work for the Government." One of those codes was the main issue raised by the 20 or so pickets from a group called Federally Employed Women (FEW) that marched, placards in hand, outside the Georgetown Inn while Chan was photographing applicants upstairs. Lynne Revo-Cohen, a lobbyist for FEW, told reporters she thought "PLAYBOY is being less than

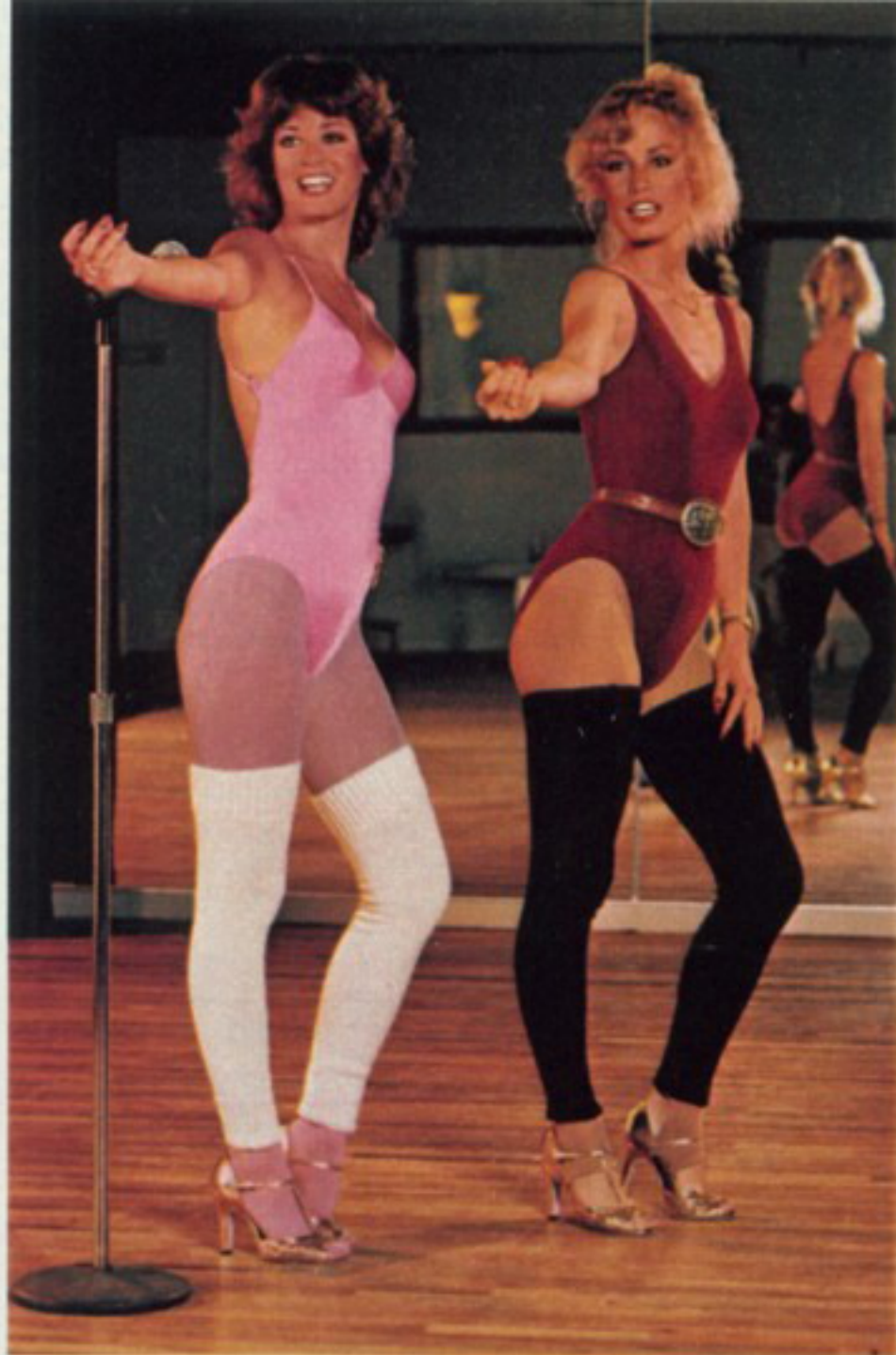
honest about risks to Federal employees who pose for them." She then pointed out a paragraph of the Federal Personnel Manual: "Misconduct generally, Criminal, infamous, dishonest, immoral, or notoriously disgraceful conduct," for which the maximum penalty is "removal." One wonders in this day and age what's disgraceful, let alone notoriously so, about posing for one of the nation's most popular magazines; but the unflappable Chan responded, "It seems to us that what women do on their own time is their business, not the Government's." Most of the applicants felt the same way. As Linda Maisel put it, "I don't know how my boss will react, but as far as I'm concerned, if Jimmy Carter has been in PLAYBOY, it's a bit hypocritical for the Government to tell female employees they can't pose for the magazine." And yet, within weeks after Chan's departure from Washington, some applicants were already feeling official repercussions. Frēda Cox, a statistical clerk for the Bureau of the Census in the Department of Commerce, says, "I felt pretty good about appearing in PLAYBOY until a bulletin was circulated suggesting that anyone who posed might be risking her job." And Darlene Aubrey says, "Ten men in my office suggested that I try out for the pictorial. I did, but then Admiral Hayward, the Chief of Naval Operations, sent down word that I could be court-martialed for posing. I hear he wants to make me the first and last example, and I dare him to. For me, it's the chance of a lifetime. I live a very quiet, unglamorous life. This is the first glamorous thing that's happened to me, and I don't feel I'm doing anything wrong." Regardless of how the various Federal agencies respond to seeing some of their employees in PLAYBOY, all of the women who posed were sure of one thing: This issue will sell out on Washington newsstands.

Unlike many of those who've appeared in previous *Girls of* pictorials, few of the beauties of the bureaucracy aspire to modeling careers, most preferring careers in civil service. Those who do hope to model consider an appearance in PLAYBOY an important boost. Darlene Aubrey wants to go into fashion modeling; tall (5'11") Jeannette Wulff wants to be a runway model. All of our Washington discoveries will be glad to know that Associate Photography Editor Jeff Cohen, who supervised this pictorial, says there's a chance one or two of them might appear again as Playmates. If you have any favorites you'd like to see again, write and let us know. In the meantime, if looking at this pictorial has given you Potomac fever and lust in your heart, there's only one cure: You'd better run for office. Here's hoping you get elected.



*"Sometimes I think you married me for my clothes!"*





*The Playmates steppin' and singin' at rehearsal: Right, Jeana and Sondra Theodore; below, Sondra, Rosanne Katon (currently on movie leave), Jeana and Terri Welles, who's due on the gatefold next month.*

*this charter member of our playmates singing group measures her success in shoes and stocks*

## READY ON THE SET

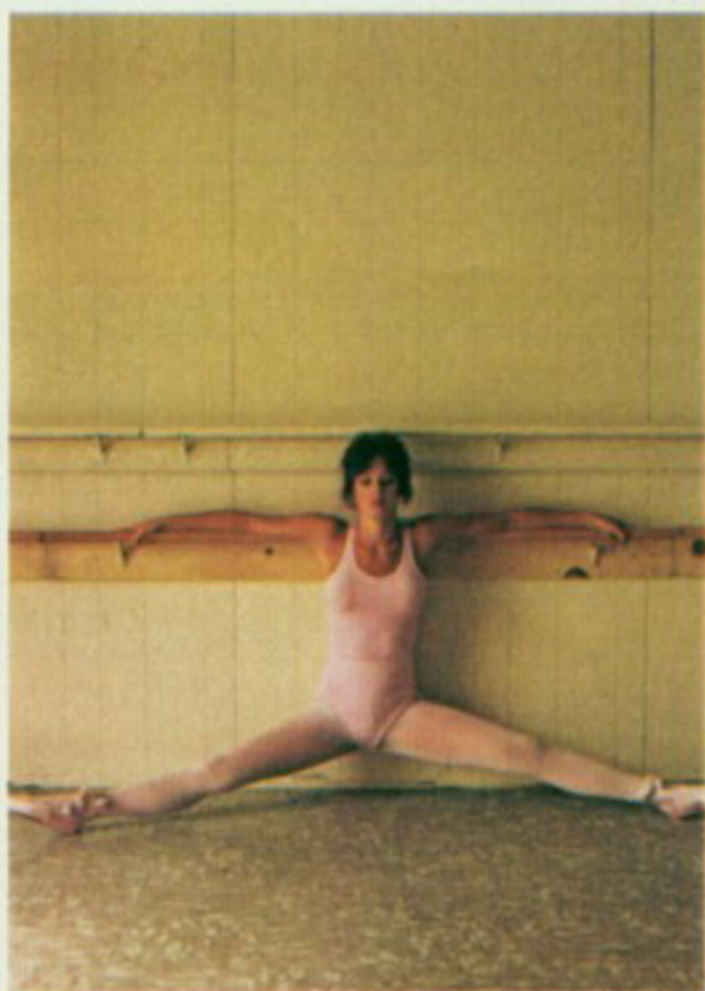


**J**eana Tomasino is ready. Just name the occasion; she'll be there. On time, fully prepared and looking good. In spaced-out Los Angeles, where she now lives, that's a standout characteristic. So standout, in fact, that she doesn't fit Hollywood's institutionalized numerical rating system. Jeana is quite simply an A.

You don't get to be an A by just being pretty, though Jeana could give lessons in blinding flash. For the A, you've got to do your homework. And that's what Jeana's been doing since she left her Milwaukee homestead several years ago to seek fame and fortune (her fame, anybody's



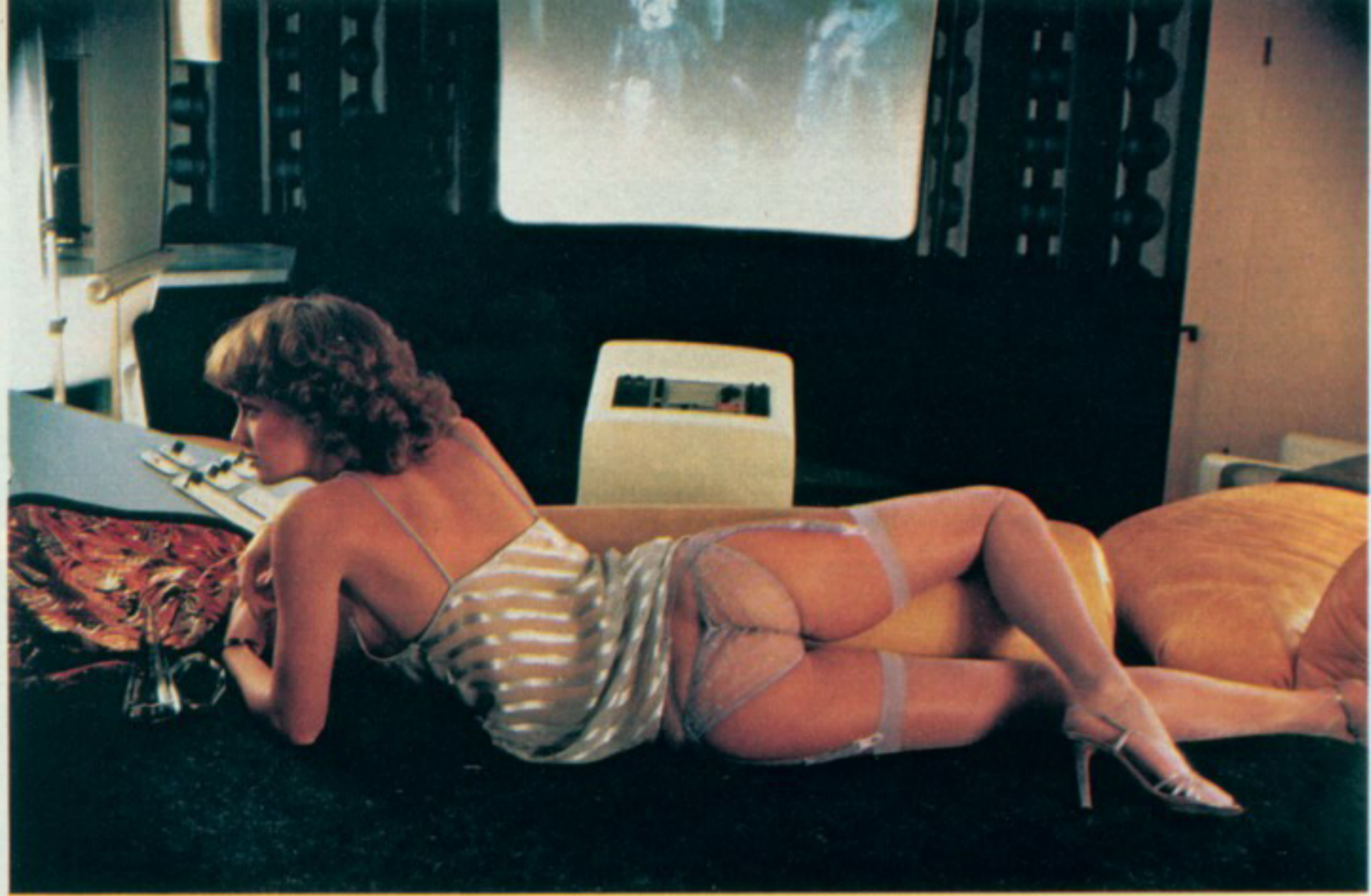
"I need a lot of romance. That extra phone call, flowers or something silly in the mail. And first thing in the morning I need a massage, just to wake my skin up. I really think I'd be happier married and I keep setting deadlines. But, somehow, the deadlines are always put off."



fortune). Her first stop was Chicago, where, in only a little more time than it took the Great Chicago Fire, she had consumed the city. In a first-class whirlwind tour, she established her credentials as a model, sometime actress and full-time *bon vivant*. "I loved the mix of people in Chicago," she says, "the doctors, the lawyers; at a party, you could learn something. Here in L.A., it's movies, movies, movies." Jeana is nothing if not social. An irrepressible people lover, she draws out the shy with queries and muzzles the arrogant with her sincerity. Most of the time, the party doesn't begin until Jeana gets there.

With the ashes of Chicago—and a few of the hearts—still smoldering, Jeana attacked L.A. It was no contest. She





*"I don't have to be in love to enjoy going to bed with someone, but I'm real choosy. Young men do nothing for me. I like mature men. Not necessarily gray, but they have to be mature. My boyfriends have all been very wise."*





parlayed her modeling experience into several national TV commercials. You've seen her tout Dittos, Lincoln-Mercury, The Gap and Coppertone, to name a few. As an actress, she has collected a raft of small parts, notably one in Mel Brooks's upcoming flick *The History of the World—Part I*. As a *bon vivant*, she hits the best parties, including those celebrated galas at a certain Holmby Hills mansion.

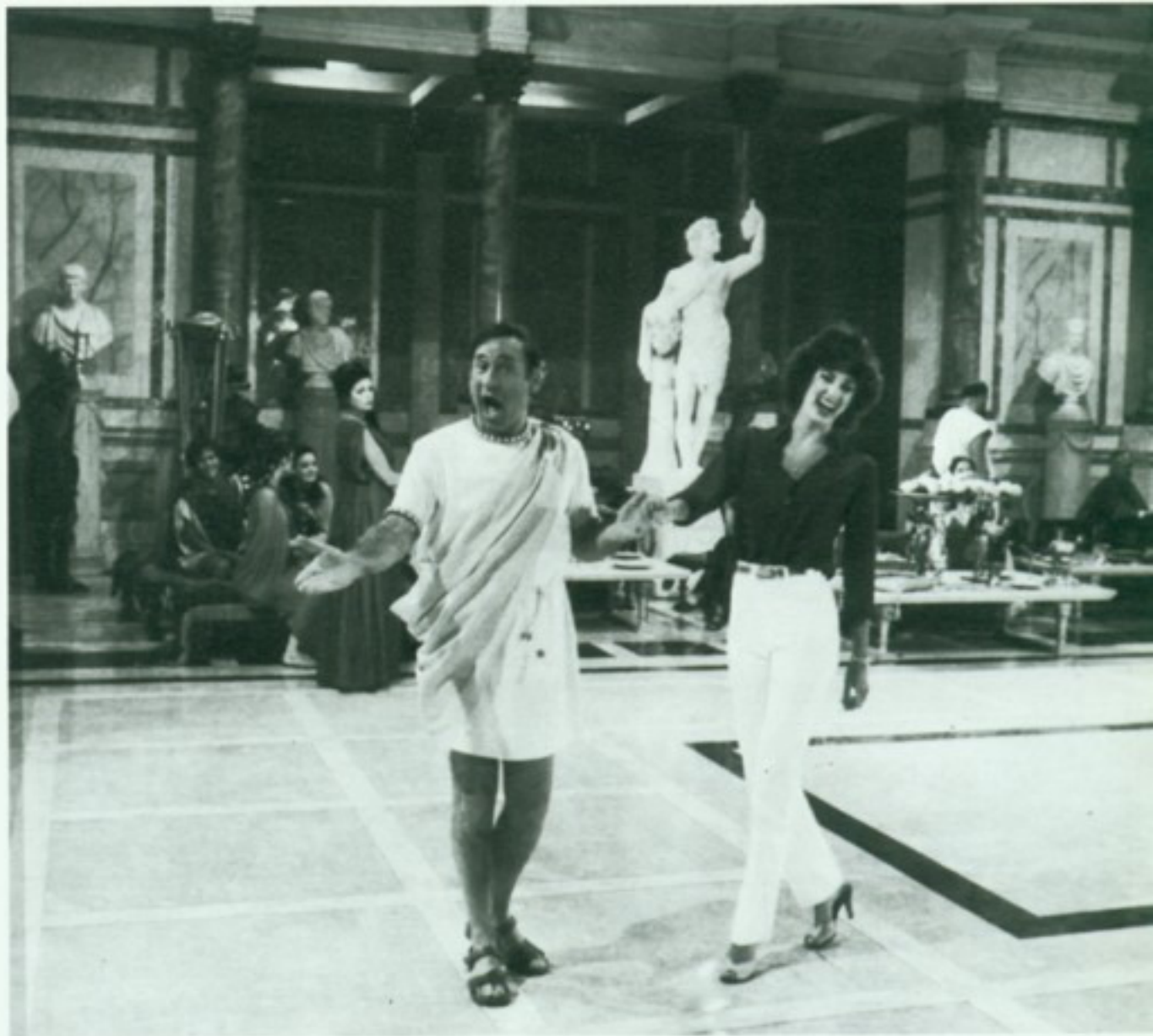
All the while, Jeana was doing her homework: making contacts, taking singing and dancing lessons, reading voraciously. Getting ready. The money she was making went partly into the stock market, partly into shoes. "I snort Charles Jourdan shoes," she says. "My stockbroker gets angry when he sees them all, telling me how much I could have invested in stocks instead. I give the extras to my mother or my sister, though I don't know what they do with rhinestoned high heels in Milwaukee." After all the work she'd done, it was





no wonder that when PLAYBOY went looking for a few talented Playmates to form a singing group, Jeana was one of the chosen few. The same sparkle that put her on PLAYBOY's centerfold will soon put smiles on the faces of stage audiences.

Such a rapid rise would fog the brains of lesser mortals, but not Jeana's. Everything is falling into place and success is somehow inevitable. While some would say she's leading a dream life now, Jeana assures us, "I have lots of dreams left; I'm just starting." One hell of a good start, we'd say.



*On a Tinseltown trek (above), Jeana shoots stars on Hollywood Boulevard, yuks it up on the set with Mel Brooks (above right)—“He’s crazed,” she says. “Who knows what he’s going to do?”—and poses in costume (below right) for Brooks’s new epic.*

MISS NOVEMBER PLAYBOY'S PLAYMATE OF THE MONTH



PLAYMATE DATA SHEET



NAME: Jana Tomasiu

BUST: 34 WAIST: 23 HIPS: 33

HEIGHT: 5'7 WEIGHT: 105 SIGN: Virgo

BIRTH DATE: 9-18-55 BIRTHPLACE: Milwaukee, Wisconsin

TURN-ONS: Diamonds, men in tight jeans, brown eyes, exercise, romance, cats and dogs

TURN-OFFS: Cigarettes, Chicago winters, waiting for people, answering machines

FAVORITE MOVIES: Salvageaux Folles, The Godfather, Seven

FAVORITE TV SHOWS: Dallas, 60 Minutes, The Tonight Show (with Johnny Carson), Wall Street Week

FAVORITE ENTERTAINERS: Kenny Rogers, Earth, Wind + Fire, Bill Cosby, Barbra Streisand, Hall + Oates

FAVORITE SPORTS: Snowskiing, Scuba diving, horses

FAVORITE AUTHORS: Shel Silverstein, Mary Higgins Clark, Robert Ludlum, Jack Higgins

SECRET DREAM: To make a million dollars before I'm 30

IDEAL EVENING: Sunkers, bathtubs, mirrored ceilings, candlelight, champagne + caviar

age 5

age 7

age 18



Queen of the Kindergarten.

Just one of the boys.

Someday my prince will come!

# PLAYBOY'S PARTY JOKES

Having some sort of trouble?" inquired the male motorist as he pulled up alongside the girl sitting dejectedly in her car in the parking lot.

"In this weather, I could use a jump," she replied.

"You're in luck—I've got the apparatus," said the good Samaritan, "but first let's try to get your car started."

Our Unabashed Dictionary defines *paramour* as a mistress who's pretty good at golf, too.



Just between us, Harvey, what are the plans for my bachelor dinner next Friday?" the groom-to-be asked his best buddy.

"There'll be plenty of drinks, Cliff," revealed Harvey, "and then we'll sit down to lobster cocktail, steak Diane, chocolate cheesecake and coffee, followed by brandy. After that, we'll roast you—and then, naturally, show a stag film."

"It sounds great, except for one thing," replied Cliff. "Isn't a stag film a bit inappropriate in this day and age?"

"Not when it features your fiancée."

Said a post-Civil War belle named Gwen:  
"In defeat, Johnny Rebs lost their yen  
To impale Dixie tail,  
Since impalers would fail—  
But the South, suh, is rising again!"

Now, you just cut it out, Adam!" Eve said crossly. "I happen to have a headache, and if there really are any aphids on my fig leaf, I can pick them off myself!"

Our Unabashed Dictionary defines *mountain climber's vasectomy* as dry sack on the rocks.

Martha, I simply must tell you that I dickered for the services of a gigolo yesterday afternoon," the still-lusty widow confided to her best friend, "and I got him for only ten dollars an hour!"

"Was he—well—satisfactory?"

"Indeed he was! That young man certainly drove a hard bargain!"

Pressed into emergency service in a tiny role in a costume play, the would-be actor was receiving last-minute instructions from the director. "All you have to do," he was told, "is approach the leading man in foppish fashion, raise the rose you're carrying to your nose and declaim, 'Ah, the lovely fragrance of my mistress!' Then you exit stage left. Got it?"

"Sure, sure," said the replacement.

Minutes later, he made his entrance, did the sniffing bit and delivered his line . . . which was greeted by a roar of laughter from the audience. "Did I do something wrong?" he asked in embarrassment when he was back in the wings.

"Did you do something wrong?" mimicked the director sarcastically. "You meathead! You weren't carrying the flower!"

There are female police in our nation  
Who play house with the guys at the station;  
Which is saying, of course,  
That they screw with the force—  
After all, folks, the term's copulation.

Our Unabashed Dictionary defines *obese hooker* as a roly holer.

Ever since my boyfriend used a French tickler," announced the girl, "I've had a special feeling for interior decoration."



We have difficulty believing that there's an artificial-insemination enterprise in the Middle East called Seeders of Lebanon.

During a body-painting session, the fellow asked the girl to make his genitals a lemony color. That done, he urged, "And now let's have sex *Wizard of Oz* fashion!"

"Oz fashion?"

"Yes, yes! What I want you to do is swallow the yellow prick's load!"

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.

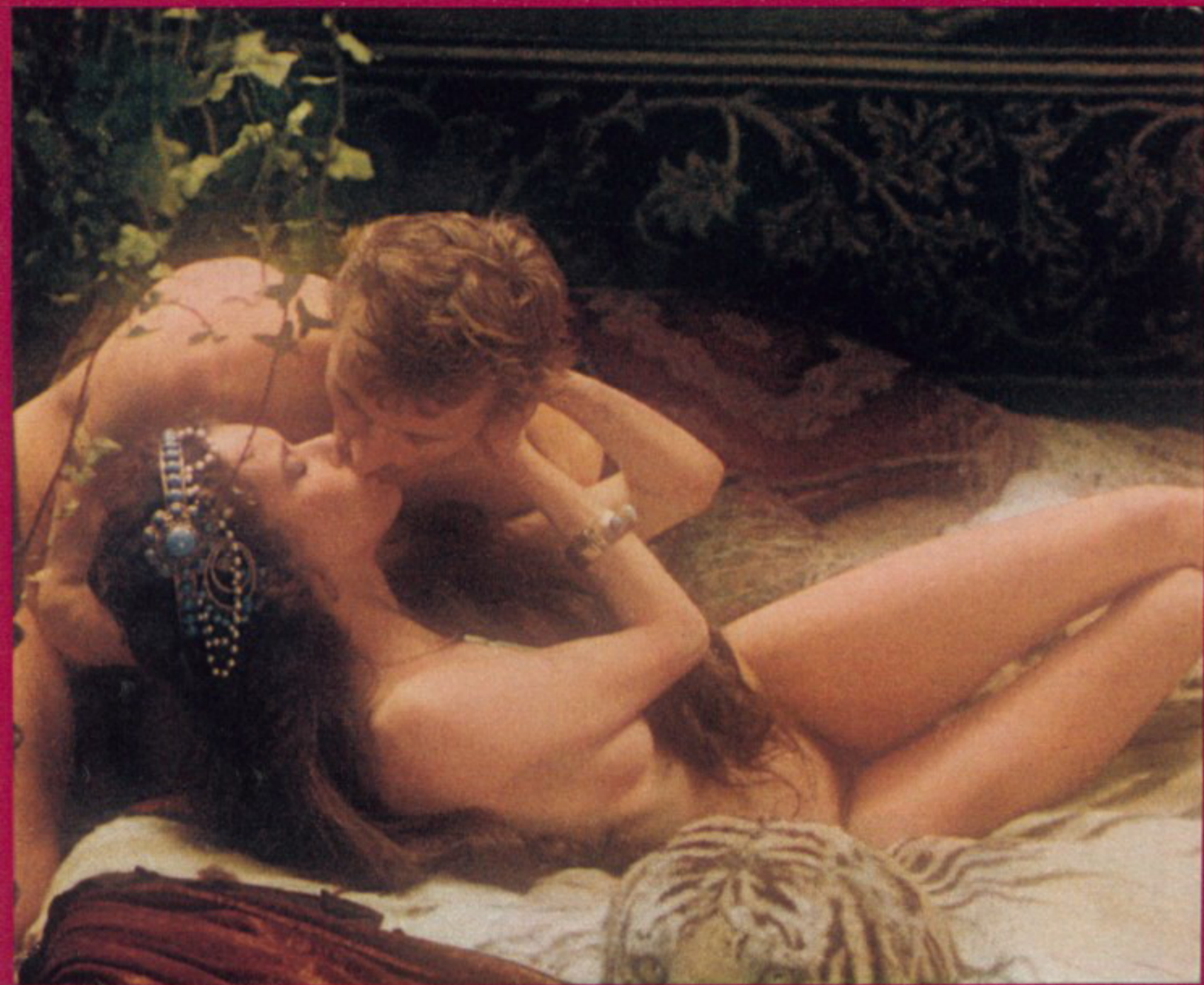


JOHN  
DEMME

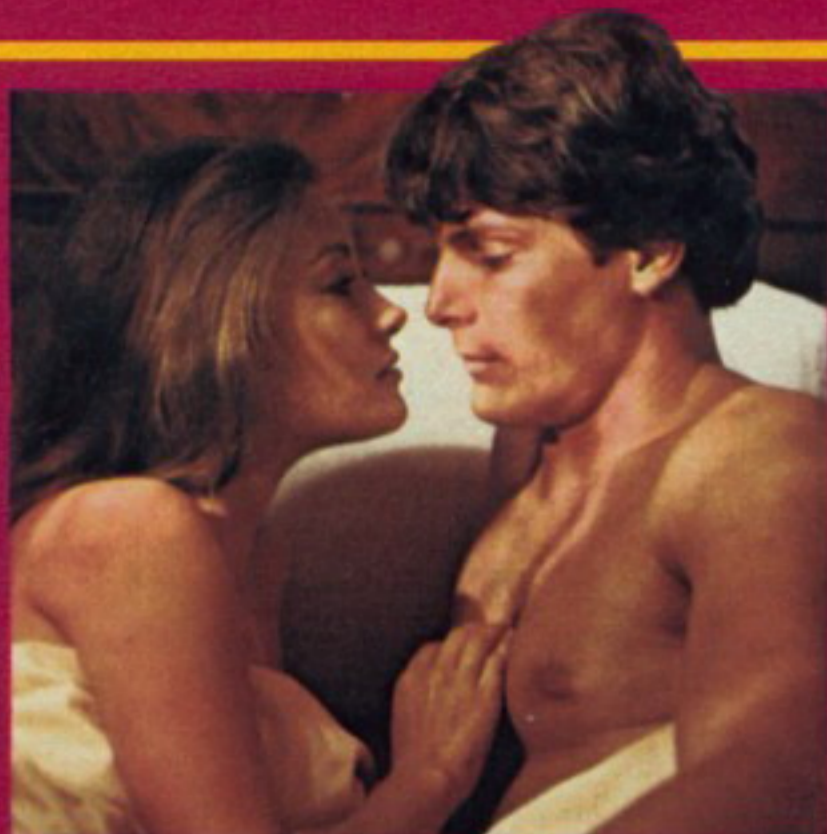
*"He's not going to have to jump into icy water and retrieve dead ducks anymore, and that's final."*



"Smoking or nonsmoking?"



SEX IN CINEMA 1980



**STEAMIN' UP THE SCREEN:** If romance is returning to the cinema, it's epitomized by this lyrical shot of Sylvia Kristel and Rutger Hauer from *Mysteries* (opposite). In *A Change of Seasons* (top left), Bo Derek sparks Anthony Hopkins' mid-life crisis; Jane Seymour enchants Christopher Reeve in *Somewhere in Time* (top right). Debra Winger's bull ride inflames *Urban Cowboy* (that's Scott Glenn looking on, center left); Jaclyn Smith and James Franciscus commit adultery—and murder—in *Nightkill* (center right); while *Penitentiary* inmate Leon Isaac Kennedy wins the favors of hooker Hazel Spear (above left). Burt Reynolds, a Cary Grantesque jewel thief in *Rough Cut*, falls, understandably, for the equally larcenous Lesley-Anne Down (above right).



**SWINGERS:** Fooling around is fashionable again, at least on-screen. In *Serial* (above), Martin Mull stumbles through a friendly orgy. *Willie & Phil's* Michael Ontkean, Margot Kidder and Ray Sharkey mix it up in a *ménage à trois* (left); and in *The Last Married Couple in America* (below), a *Bob & Carol & Ted & Alice* clone, Sondra Currie peels for Natalie Wood and George Segal.

**SHIVERS:** Gore and sex still mix. In *The Shining* (above left), Jack Nicholson fantasizes Lia Beldam; in *Fade to Black* (above right), Dennis





Christopher plays Dracula to spy on Linda Kerridge, his vision of Marilyn Monroe; Elizabeth Brooks is hot stuff in *The Howling* (below), a werewolf tale.

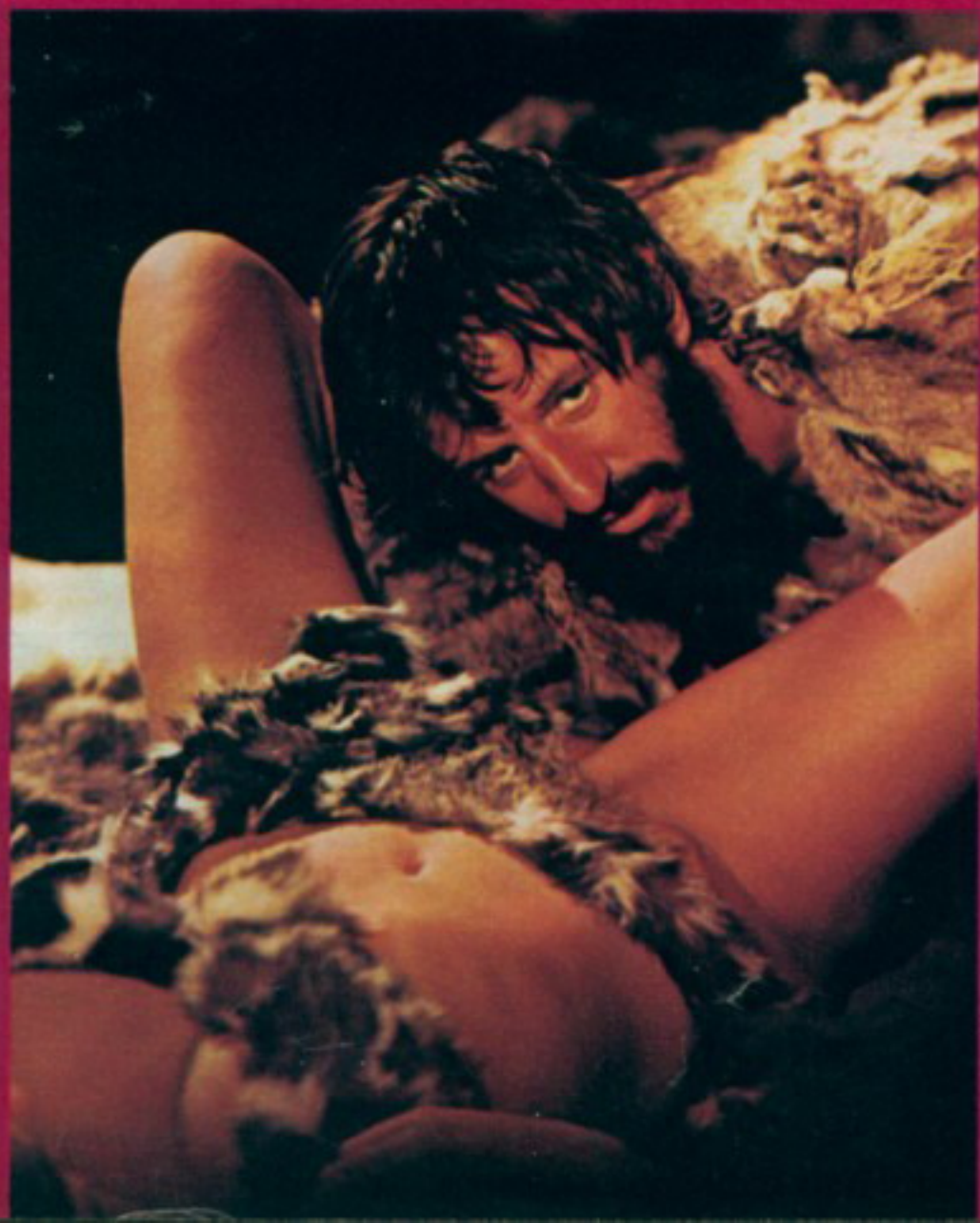


**SONGS:** Musicals are back—big. *All That Jazz* (starring Roy Scheider, above) scored at Cannes and at the cash register. *Fame*, about talented teens (including Antonia Franceschi and baaad Gene Anthony Ray, right), was a sleeper hit. Splashiest of all (but less successful) was *Can't Stop the Music*, the saga of the Village People (starring Valerie Perrine and Bruce Jenner, entangled below).





**SEX WITH A SMILE:** There's carnality in comedy these days, as evidenced by (clockwise from top left) *Wholly Moses!*, with Dudley Moore and unidentified friend; *The Fiendish Plot of Dr. Fu Manchu*, starring Helen Mirren and Peter Sellers; *Being There*, with Sellers opposite Shirley MacLaine; *The Jerk*, with Steve Martin making use of a canine cover-up; *Airplane!*, with





Robert Hays and Julie Hagerty in several send-ups, here of *Saturday Night Fever*; *In God We Trust*, with Marty Feldman sneaking Louise Lasser into a porno palace; *The Happy Hooker Goes Hollywood*, wherein Martine Beswicke charms Adam (*Batman*) West out of costume and into bed; and the forthcoming *Caveman*, which kindled a real-life romance between its stars Barbara Bach and Ringo Starr.





#### FOREIGN CORRESPONDENCE:

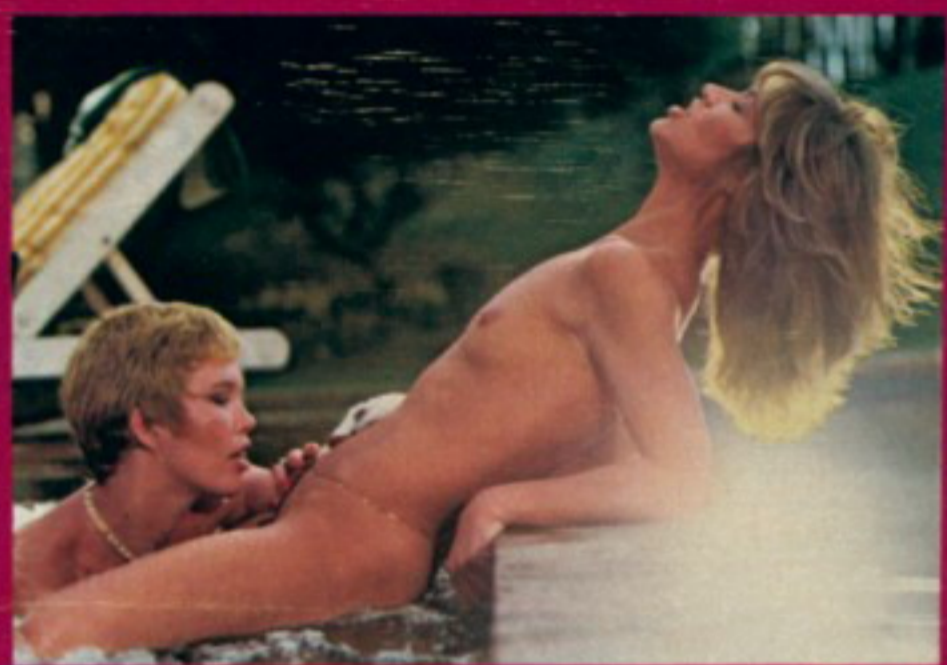
Imports offered something for every taste in '80, including (clockwise from top left) Marcello Mastroianni and Anna Prucnal in Fellini's *City of Women*; David Bennent watching his dad (Mario Adorf) hump his young housekeeper (Katharina Tahlbach) in *The Tin Drum*, an Oscar winner; cuckold Klaus Löwitsch surprising wife Hanna Schygulla with George Byrd in *The Marriage of Maria Braun*; Laura Antonelli bewitching Terence Stamp in *The Divine Nymph*; Sydne Rome letting it all hang out in *Forbidden Dreams*; Angela Molina, Giancarlo Giannini and Ritza Brown enjoying a communal moment in *Good News*; and Ninetto Davoli, as the Chaplinesque character Peterkin, dancing at a fantasy wedding in the late Pier Paolo Pasolini's just-released film *The Canterbury Tales*.



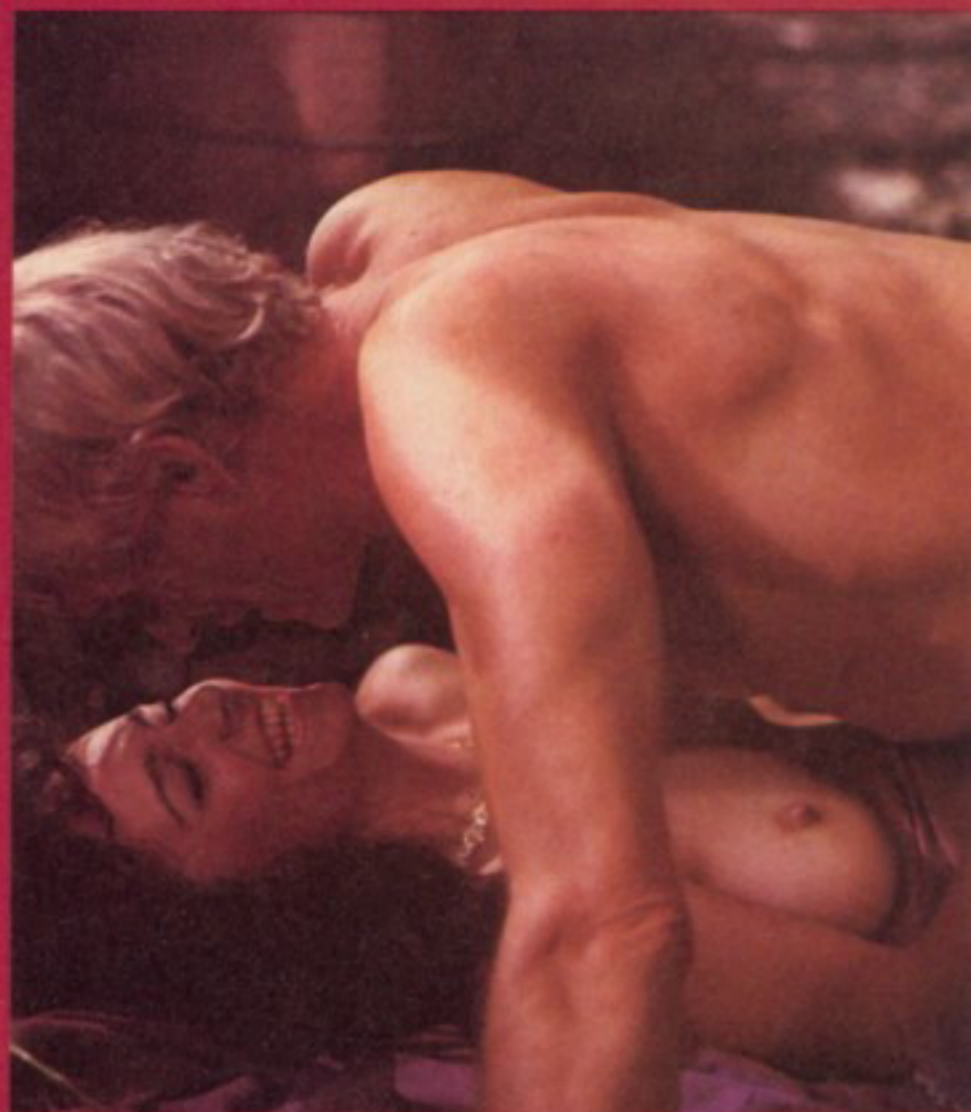
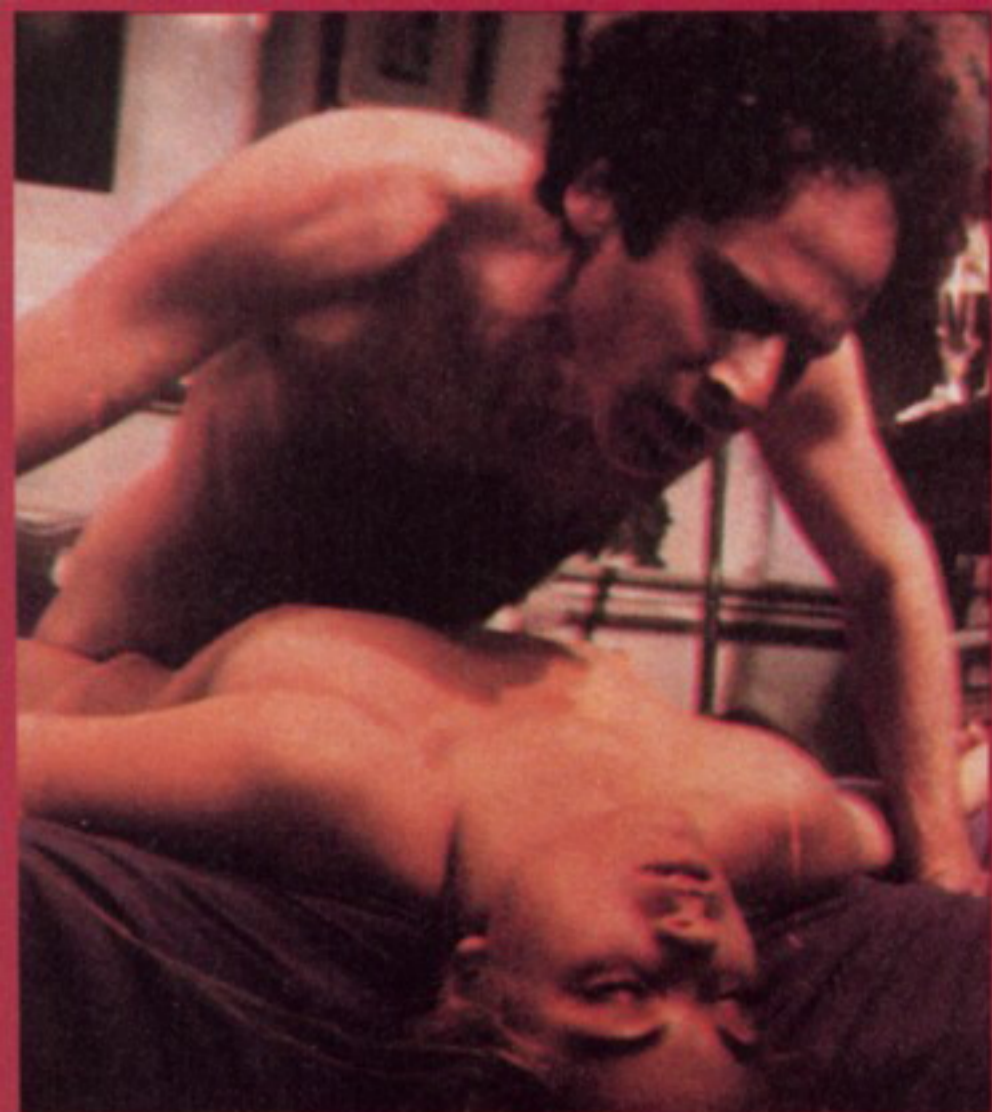




**PORN AGAIN:** *Caligula* finally made it to the screen, with Malcolm McDowell raping both Mirella Dangelo and Donato Placido at their wedding feast (above). And that's one of the *tasteful* scenes. At right, Serena and Marilyn Chambers, who came back to hard-core fare in *Insatiable*.



**TRES GAY:** Al Pacino (left), a cop investigating gays' murders, ends *Cruising* unsure of his own leanings; *Nijinsky's* George de la Peña, in the title role, weds a countess, Leslie Browne (above), after a rebuff from his male lover Diaghilev.



**DEATH WISHES:** Self-destruction is a theme shared by *Bad Timing* a *Sensual Obsession* (above left), in which Theresa Russell O.D.s on drugs—and Art Garfunkel bangs her rather than call an ambulance; *Your Ticket Is No Longer Valid* (above right), which features Richard Harris—here with Jennifer Dale—hiring a hit woman to kill him because he's impotent; and *Natural Enemies* (below), wherein Hal Holbrook engages five hookers to fulfill a final fantasy before killing his family—and himself.

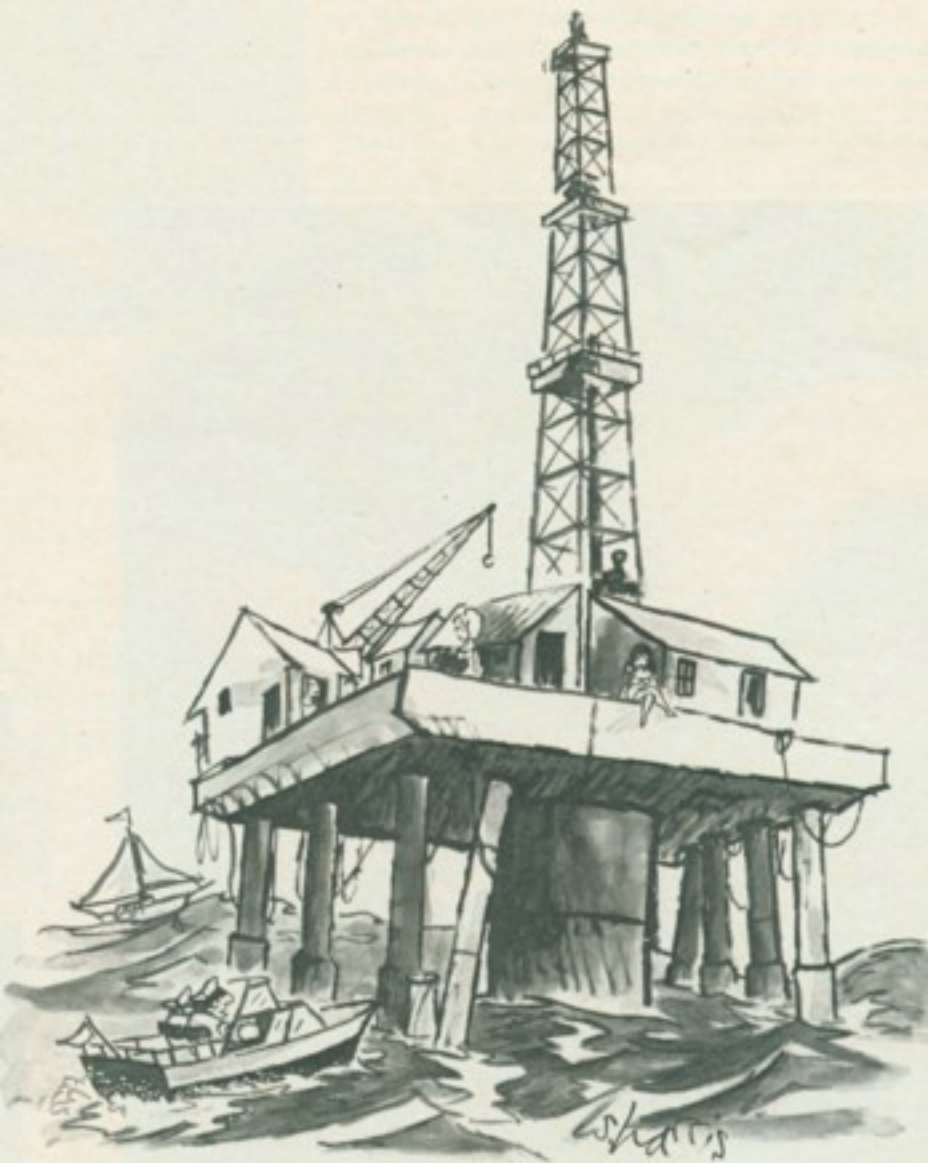




**SEX ED 101:** Kids learned a lot onscreen in 1980, even if their real-life counterparts had trouble getting past the M.P.A.A.'s R-rated entrance requirements. *Luna* (above) treated us to mother-and-son messing around by Jill Clayburgh and Matthew Barry. Matt's kid brother Neill was replaced as Sylvia Kristel's pupil in *Private Lessons* by Eric Brown (below left). *Out of the Blue* deals with the more-than-fatherly affection of Dennis Hopper for Linda Manz (below right), while innocent sexual awakening is the whole story of *The Blue Lagoon* (opposite), starring Brooke Shields and a new discovery, ex-sailing instructor Christopher Atkins.







*"This is all just a front. Actually, it's  
an offshore massage parlor."*



Interlandi

*"If you think this is great, wait until we hit the rapids!"*



*"She had so many children she didn't know what to do? My God! Hasn't she heard of the pill or I.U.D.s or diaphragms or coitus interruptus or . . ."*

# PLAYBOY POTPOURRI

*people, places, objects and events of interest or amusement*

## WINGS AND THINGS

In April 1979, *Playboy Potpourri* celebrated the rites of spring in a silly style by featuring caps from a Vermont company called Freemountain Toys that had ram horns, curved horns, feelers and even lightning bolts sticking out of them. What could Freemountain do to top its foolishness? Manufacture terrycloth headbands with satin wings and horns for one thing. Also create a satin heart-shaped winged belt with an I.D. pouch for fleet-footed types to wear while jogging. And even manufacture metallic-silver arm or ankle wings that would fit everyone from MacKenzie Phillips to The Incredible Hulk. Headbands go for \$4.50; the I.D. pouch is \$7.50; and the ankle/arm bands tally up to only \$7.50 a pair (all postpaid). Orders should be sent to Freemountain Toys, 23 Main Street, Bristol, Vermont 05443. All are definitely clown material.



## GENTLEMEN, YOU MAY SMOKE

*Cigar*, the first consumer-oriented magazine for well-heeled puffers, has hit tobacco-store counters nationwide and, judging from the first issue, we'd say the concept isn't likely to go up in smoke. *Cigar*, which is published by Haworth Press in Manhattan six times a year, sells for \$1.25 a copy at cigar stands or for \$10 annually sent to *Cigar*, 149 Fifth Avenue, New York, New York 10010.

## PROS AND CONS

To satisfy your killer instinct, Southold Game Corporation, P.O. Box 1650, Southold, New York 11971, has just come out with *Assassin!*, a nasty board game in which professional thugs move about the world buying illegal commodities and hiring assassins to bump one another off. It's available at game stores or from the manufacturer for \$16. Or you can do time with *Parole*, a board game available from Andromedia Games, 16308 San Gabriel Street, Fountain Valley, California 92708, for \$14.95, that was originally created by cons. First inmate out is the winner.



## THE BEAST IN YOU

We usually save weird masks for our October issue, but this full-head rubber model of a multitoothed lunatic alien who's the star of the forthcoming low-budget flick *Nightbeast* is so spectacularly hideous, we thought you'd like to join us in terror. The lovingly handcrafted *Nightbeast* is available from Cinema Enterprises, 12 Moray Court, Baltimore, Maryland 21236, for \$152, postpaid. Scream, baby, scream.





### VALLEY OF THE DULLS

"We're out of it and proud of it" is the motto of the Dull Men's Club, an organization (yawn) proclaiming that the meek shall inherit the earth—if they can stay awake to enjoy it. Just \$5 sent to Mr. Excitement himself, Joe Troise, the club's president, at 3364 22nd Street, #7, San Francisco, California 94110, will get you a membership card and an official bumper sticker. Upon joining, you'll want to participate in the club's Circle of Nickels chain letter—and visit its Museum of the Ordinary.

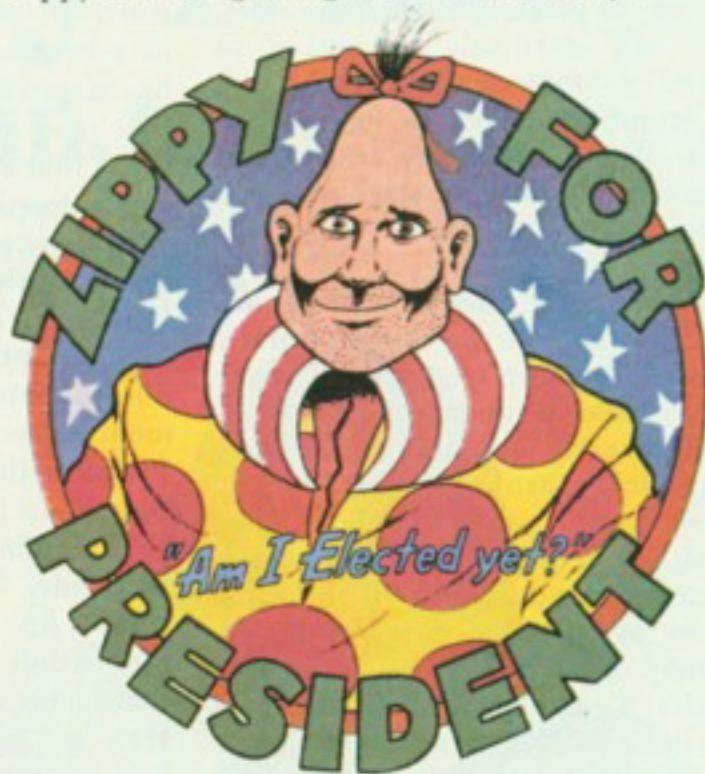
### LIVE AND LET LIVE

With world conditions being what they are, we're not sure if anyone wants to live to be 120 years old anymore. But assuming you do, here's the book to read: *Secrets of Life Extension*, by John A. Mann, a \$7.95 softcover that details techniques for prolonging human life expectancy, from megavitamin therapy to proper diet and exercise. And/Or Press, Inc., P.O. Box 2246, Berkeley, California 94702, is the publisher and we've no doubt that the book's contents will improve your life expectancy. But will you be having any fun?



### PINHEAD POWER

Given their choices in the election this month, many voters are opting for a third-party candidate, cartoonist Bill Griffith's Zippy the Pinhead. Zippy for President T-shirts (AM I ELECTED YET? and PUT A REAL PINHEAD IN THE WHITE HOUSE are his slogans) are available for \$7.50, postpaid, from Last Gasp Comics, 2180 Bryant Street, San Francisco, California 94110. To prove he's a common pinhead, Zippy eats Ding Dongs three times a day.



### PANTY FOR YOUR THOUGHTS

B.J.'s for Men, a clothing store at 404-G Northside Drive, Valdosta, Georgia 31601, has come up with a new wrinkle in ways to communicate. For \$13, postpaid, it will monogram a message—any message—of ten words or fewer on the front of a pair of small, medium or large black or white panties (add \$1 per word over ten). And, yes, girls, it will also monogram your thoughts on a pair of white boxer shorts at the rock-bottom price of \$11 each.



### BUTTON YOUR DOOR'S LIP

How many times have you been on your office phone sounding like you've got laryngitis because you were too lazy to get up and close the door? Whisper no more, Mr. Big, because P.S. Accessories, P.O. Box 180, Palm Springs, California 92263, is distributing the Executive Door Closer, a privacy device that, at the push of a button, breaks the circuit on an electromagnet, allowing a hydraulic closer to gently shut the door. The price is \$299.50—plus about \$75 for installation. Relax.





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## Volkswagen's new Pickup: It's built like a truck, but drives like something else.

Where is it written that a truck has to drive like a truck? Certainly not on that brand new Volkswagen Pickup Truck. When it comes to going, a VW Pickup can pick 'em up and lay 'em down with the best of 'em. Under its aerodynamic hood is a very dynamic engine. A fuel-injected, overhead cam powerhouse that can outaccelerate even an MGB.

And should you ever catch up to a VW Pickup, you'll never catch it wallowing through corners like other trucks. Its front-wheel drive and front-mounted transverse engine help keep it moving nimbly. Even when the road throws it a curve. The steering is precise and quick because it's Volkswagen's rack-and-pinion system. What's equally impressive is how good a pickup a VW Pickup is. It's the only truck in its class with a fully unitized body and double-wall

bed construction for extra strength. And its heavy-duty suspension takes the tension out of hauling over 1100 pounds of stuff. So a truck is a truck is a truck, eh? Well, not if it's a Volkswagen Pickup Truck. Then it's something else.

**VOLKSWAGEN  
DOES IT  
AGAIN**





DETTY BURKE GALELLA

**Because the Wine Remembers**

How come we've never seen *this* commercial? Actor and sometime race-car driver PAUL NEWMAN takes a break for a lube job. His new movie, *Fort Apache, the Bronx*, due in February, has already caused enough controversy to drive any man to drink.



© 1980 IRON GALELLA

**Heavy Artillery**

Actress DYAN CANNON has a couple of good reasons for feeling this feisty: her movie duets with Willie Nelson and her coproducer stint in *Coast to Coast*, during which she managed to survive working with Robert Blake. Next up is a director's chair all her own.

**Here's Looking at You, Kidder**

Those eyes! Those celebrity breasts! MARGOT KIDDER is hot. First there was *Willie & Phil*, the movie ménage of the year, and now come the Australian and British openings of *Superman II*. We won't see Lois and Superman "do it" over here until 1981, but we're definitely ready!



IAN VAUGHAN





UPI/RETNA LTD.

### Hook, Line and Sinker

We could make up a story about this picture and we considered doing it, but truth speaks louder than fiction. Here is DR. HOOK, folks, hanging out onstage at Denmark's Roskilde Festival.

### Mirror, Mirror on the Wall...

RAQUEL WELCH has got it all. She celebrated the big 40 last September with a magnificent photo exhibition shot by Victor Skrebneski, a new marriage and a TV movie on American Indians scheduled soon. Should give a lady time for reflection.



SAUER/PARIS MATCH/SPECTRUM PRESS

### One of the Boys in the Band

The critical reception of the latest Stones album, *Emotional Rescue*, is cause for revelry, as you can see. Stone RON WOOD lights a cigarette for his date's lips. The rest of her has gone off to powder her nose.



DAVID MC GOUGH/RETNA LTD.



© 1980 ANGIE COQUERAN/LYNN GOLDSMITH, INC.

### If They Could See Us Now

No, these are not the Raylettes, but what a backup group this would be! When LINDA RONSTADT made her debut in *The Pirates of Penzance* at the New York Shakespeare Festival, the rock clan showed up for moral support. Linda is flanked here by two ladies who can also shake the leaves off the trees, ANN WILSON and PHOEBE SNOW. We'd book this group any time.

**COMING NEXT:**

# PLAYBOY'S DOUBLE HOLIDAY PACKAGE

**THE GALA CHRISTMAS AND ANNIVERSARY ISSUES**

**GEORGE C. SCOTT** MUSES ABOUT HIS TOUGH-GUY POLITICS, HARD-LINE VIEWS OF WOMEN, LEGENDARY FILM ROLES AND HIS REPUTATION AS AN ANGRY BRAWLER IN A COMPELLING **PLAYBOY INTERVIEW**

**DICK GREGORY** OFFERS INSIGHTS ON THE **AYATOLLAH**, HEROIN ADDICTION AND MORE, **"INSIDE KHOMEINI'S IRAN"**

**JAMES R. PETERSEN** EXPLORES THE REASONS WE LIKE WHAT WE LIKE, WANT WHAT WE WANT AND DO WHAT WE DO IN A REPORT ON **"DESIRE"**

**RAY BRADBURY** SHIFTS FROM SCIENCE FICTION TO EROS IN THE BITTER-SWEET TALE OF A WANING LOVE AFFAIR, **"HEART TRANSPLANT"**

**ROY BLOUNT JR.** FOCUSES ON THE FOLKSY HOUSTON OILERS HEAD COACH IN **"BUM PHILLIPS: THE GRIDIRON'S GOOD OL' BOY"**

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

**PETER S. GREENBERG** CHECKS IN ON LENNON, ELTON, FRAMPTON AND OTHERS FOR **"ROCK-'N'-ROLL REAL ESTATE"**

**ROBERT BYRNE** CUES US IN ON **"HOT-SHOTS: AMERICA'S TOP POOL PLAYERS SHOW YOU THEIR TRICKS"**

**SEAN O'FAOLAIN** WEAVES THE TALE OF A COUPLE'S ATTEMPT TO SAVE A MARRIAGE IN **"MAY I HAVE SOME MARMALADE, PLEASE?"**

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

**ANSON MOUNT** CONSULTS HIS CRYSTAL BALL FOR HIS PRE-SEASON PICKS FOR **"PLAYBOY'S COLLEGE BASKETBALL PREVIEW"**

**THOMAS BERGER** TRACKS SERGEANT DI FALCO, N.Y.P.D., ON THE TAIL OF BEASTLY BAD GUYS IN **"TALES OF THE ANIMAL CRIME SQUAD"**

**JACK HURST** DELVES INSIDE MR. COUNTRY MUSIC HIMSELF, **GEORGE JONES**, IN **"THE LAST COUNTRY SINGER'S LAST CHANCE"**

**DAVID STANDISH** LOOKS IN ON THE HERO OF *THE CATCHER IN THE RYE* 30 YEARS LATER IN **"HOLDEN CAULFIELD AT MIDDLE AGE"**

**FRANK HERBERT** TRANSPORTS US TO A REBELLIOUS PLANET IN THE FIRST LOOK AT HIS NEWEST NOVEL, **"THE WORM OF DUNE"**

**CAROL RINZLER** DIFFERENTIATES FOOLING AROUND AND HARASSMENT IN **"SEX IN THE OFFICE: A NEW DANCE FOR THE EIGHTIES"**; PLUS AN ESSAY BY **MICHAEL KORDA** ON **"SEXUAL OFFICE POLITICS"**

**JEAN SHEPHERD** CONJURES UP A COMICAL—BUT DISASTROUS—DUEL BETWEEN BRAINS AND BRAWN IN **"A FISTFUL OF FIG NEWTONS"**

**PHILIP K. DICK** TRACES THE JOURNEY OF AN INTERPLANETARY TRAVELER IN HIS LATEST SCI-FI SUSPENSE STORY, **"FROZEN JOURNEY"**

**PLUS:** VISITS WITH LITERARY VIRTUOSO **TRUMAN CAPOTE** AND *WALL STREET WEEK* HOST **LOUIS RUKEYSER**; **"SEX STARS OF 1980"**; A PORTFOLIO OF CONTEMPORARY EROTIC PAINTINGS WITH TEXT BY THE LATE **HENRY MILLER**, AUTHOR OF *TROPIC OF CANCER*; *PLAYBOY'S* IMAGINATIVE CHRISTMAS GIFT GUIDE; WICKED WINTER DRINKS; TRAVEL EDITOR **STEPHEN BIRNBAUM'S** TOUR OF **"THE TEN MOST ROMANTIC INNS IN MEXICO"**; A CELEBRATION OF 20 DELECTABLE YEARS IN **"BUNNY BIRTHDAY"**; *PLAYBOY'S* SPECIAL SELECTION OF FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC CARS TO SATISFY THE URBANE TASTE; **"NEIMAN'S FEMLIN FANTASY"**; FASHION DIRECTOR **DAVID PLATT'S** HINTS ON **"DRESSING FOR SUCCESS"**; NAUGHTY CHRISTMAS CARDS; A SENSATIONAL SAMPLER OF COGNACS; AND MORE!

BOTH ISSUES WILL BE COLLECTOR'S ITEMS YOU WON'T WANT TO MISS.