

PLAYBOY

ENTERTAINMENT FOR MEN

JULY 1981 • \$2.50

PRISONER
OF WAR OR
TRAITOR?
PLAYBOY
INTERVIEWS
**ROBERT
GARWOOD**

**JAYNE
KENNEDY**
SIZZLING PHOTOS
OF TV'S SEXIEST
SPORTSCASTER

FIRST LOOK AT
MEL BROOKS'S
NEW COMIC
EPIC, "HISTORY
OF THE
WORLD—
PART I"

**BEYOND
THE PILL:**
ARE WE ON
THE VERGE OF
A SAFE, SURE
CONTRACEPTIVE?

HOW BASEBALL'S
WINNING
PITCHERS
STARE DOWN
THEIR
SECRET FEARS



THE WORLD OF PLAYBOY

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

WE'D LOVE TO SEE YOUR ETCHINGS, WALTER

What could we say when Walter Cronkite himself called to admire Joann Daley's painting of him, which accompanied Ron Powers' February playlet, *Cronkite's Last Stand*? We'd give him the shirts off our backs. Instead, we decided to give him the painting. Below, presenting the artwork to Cronkite, are (from left) Articles Editor James Morgan, Powers and Executive Editor G. Barry Golson.



HEF GIVES TOM A HAND

Hugh Hefner and Los Angeles mayor Tom Bradley combine for a hand sandwich, with entertainer Billy Davis, Jr., looking on. Hef hosted an outdoor political fund raiser held in Bradley's honor at Playboy Mansion West. Who says political parties are no fun?



NORTH TO ALASKA: THE PRICE IS RIGHT

This year's attractions at Anchorage, Alaska's annual Fur Rendezvous included dog-sledding, native exhibits and our own January Playmate, Karen Price. Above, Karen gets ready for a bird's-eye view of Anchorage. At far right, she's escorted to the Miners and Trappers Ball by Don Crosby, who promoted the Rough-house Boxing event, where earnest amateurs competed for a \$1000 purse. At right: A vintage Price.





REALLY? ON THE CAPITOL STEPS?

Gore Vidal, whose own disillusionment with Washington is no secret, meets the indefatigable Rita Jenrette during *The Merv Griffin Show* after Rita's candid photos and opinions, as revealed in April's *PLAYBOY*, had become national news. At Jenrette's left: comedian/writer Robert Wuhl and Merv.

RABBIT SOLDIERS

Pianist Patrice Rushen (below) checks out the monogrammed hardware while visiting Twenty-Nine Palms Marine Base. The Marines supplied the wardrobe in honor of her new album, *Posh*.



BUNNY CROUPIERS READY TO DEAL

Bunny Croupier Karen Lundberg accepts her diploma upon completing the dealer-training program at the now-open Atlantic City Playboy Hotel and Casino complex. Karen and 186 fellow Bunny croupiers were graduated in the casino's 1000-seat showroom along with 324 other dealers. The graduates now await you.

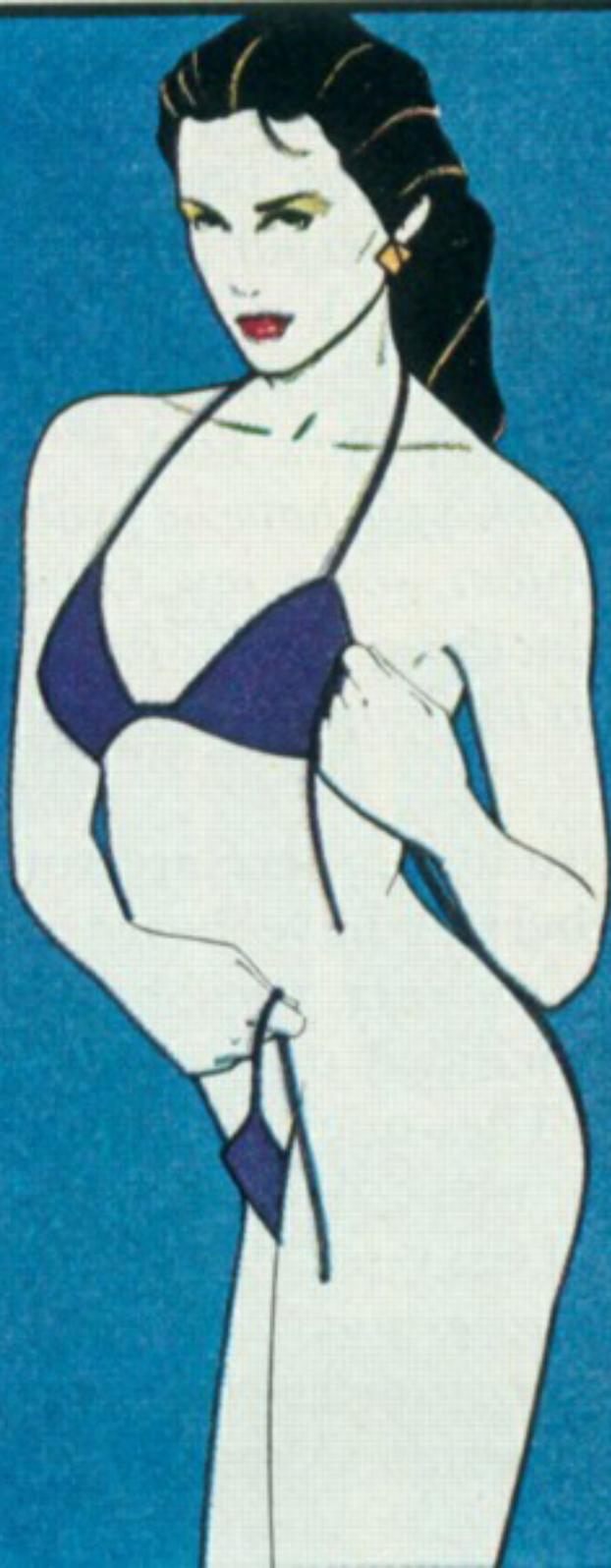


PLAYMATE UPDATE:
TERRI DEBUTS
IN LOOKER

Above: Playmate of the Year Terri Welles audits Michael Crichton's advice on the production set for *Looker*, written and directed by Crichton. The film stars Albert Finney, Susan Dey and James Coburn. At right, Terri at the National Hockey League All-Star Charity Dinner with spouse, Kings forward Charlie Simmer.









Interlandi

"Why didn't we think of that? A coxperson!"

*a film that captures the
elusive eroticism of flowering womanhood*

Tender Cousins

PHOTOGRAPHY BY DAVID HAMILTON



Above, in a key shot from "Tender Cousins," German actress Anja Shute (left), who plays Julia, shares a quiet moment with Madeleine—one of the maids in the movie. At right, a shot that was impossible to film because of the physical problems of lighting the room properly. "We would have had to tear the room down to film it," Hamilton told us later.

SOFT DREAMS, sweet dreams. Filled with the smooth and fragrant skins of delicately perspiring young girls: the flutter of their breath as they toss and stretch against rumpled sheets, their slender thighs aching with a timeless heat that the night breeze cannot assuage. That is the world of David Hamilton.

And in the world of photography, David Hamilton's vision is unique. Ever since the appearance of his first photographs in 1969 in the German magazine *Twen*, Hamilton has explored, perhaps more thoroughly than any other modern photographer, the nostalgic theme of childhood love and

sexual awakening. He was raised by his mother and sisters, and no doubt his predilection for creating a soft, feminine universe stems partly from those early years. No modern photographer has surpassed Hamilton's photographic portraits of emerging womanhood.

His approach contrasts with that of, say, Helmut Newton—another world-famed photographer who specializes in studies of the female form. Newton's world is harsh; his street-wise subjects are not uncommonly fettered. Hamilton's universe is a gentler one; his nymphets are prisoners only of their own innocence. Someone once called Newton the Marquis





de Sade of modern photography; if he is, then Hamilton is the genre's Frank Harris.

He chooses to photograph the fairest, most delicately featured, unself-conscious girls he can find. He dresses them simply, surrounds them with subtle illumination and then captures on film the innocent eroticism of their artless though utterly captivating postures. Although he usually shoots his sensitive tableaux in southern France, he often journeys to Sweden in search of models, "because Scandinavian girls are uncomplicated and very natural; they don't have

At left, Julia's personal maid helps her dry off. In the film, Julia's younger cousin Julien develops a mad crush on her, but she does not respond to his attentions. Right after this scene, he barges in and sees her nude for the first time. The event leaves him embarrassed. He'll learn.

Below, in a scene not in the movie, Julia languishes in a classical pose. Hamilton confesses: "So many of these shots depict scenes that I envisioned for the movie, but, given the exigencies of the weather and budget and so forth, I was not able to recapture them all for the film."



At right, maids Madeleine and Matilda gossip in the hayloft. Julien, tired of waiting for Julia to change her mind, recently lost his virginity there with one of the other maids. The girls imagine what may have taken place during Julien's first hay ride.



At left, Julia's personal maid is caught mid-bath while Julia relaxes in her half tub. Julien, jealous of their shared intimacies, then walks in on them.

This is another of Hamilton's special moments that had to be left on the cutting-room floor. He confided: "Making a movie isn't just showing a lot of pretty pictures."



Hamilton is, of course, famous for shots such as the one above. Despite the specific project he is working on, all his work involves the same set of aesthetic goals that accompany his exploration of the naïf's exit from innocence—as this tableau attests.

complexes about their bodies." Hamilton has made three feature films: *Bilitis*, an "art film" classic starring Patti D'Arbanville (featured in a May 1977 PLAYBOY pictorial photographed by Hamilton titled *Our Lady D'Arbanville*); *Laura: Les Ombres de L'Eté*; and now *Tender Cousins*. These pictures are from the preproduction studies and the still-camera work from that movie.

Tender Cousins is about a teenage boy, Julien, who falls hopelessly and morosely in love with his cousin Julia during a summer at the family country house. Julia, played by German actress Anja Shute, pays very little attention to him. She only has eyes for her older sister's boyfriend, a handsome young officer. It is the beginning of the summer of 1939 and France is preparing for war. When all the men in the village go off to fight,

At left, Julia is caught in an old-masterly manner. "You can see why great artists achieved such simplicity," Hamilton explains. "They were broke. If Van Gogh had been rich, I suspect his paintings would have looked and felt completely different. There are a lot of good things about simplicity."



Julien finds himself, suddenly, the only man in this collection of beautiful women. And he learns the special responsibilities and rewards that situation can offer. One of them is his introduction to sex, given by an obliging and beautiful housemaid. His spirits, as one could expect, brighten. Even Julia begins to act differently toward him. *Tender Cousins*, due out in the United States soon (and also in book form, with text by Pascal Laine), promises to be even more popular than *Bilitis* (which was one of the most successful French films of 1977).

But more than that, *Tender Cousins* is Hamilton's most beautifully photographed film, and probably the truest reflection of his inner landscape. "For me," he says, "it's necessary that beauty be very soft."

"This is one of a series of shots I took while involved in the preproduction of 'Tender Cousins.' I didn't even have a script at that point. I had only the title and a sense of the look and ambience that I wanted from the film. Julia and Madeleine here evoke the feeling I wanted to record."



GREAT DANE

miss july may have inherited talents from her scandinavian forebears, but heidi sorenson's beauty and charm are entirely her own

PHOTOGRAPHY BY KEN MARCUS



THOSE CLEVER DANES have an uncanny sense of design. By combining fine craftsmanship with deceptively simple lines, they blend modern and traditional as no one else does. Meet Heidi Sorenson, a dark-eyed, tawny-haired beauty of Danish extraction. Heidi's naturalness is thoroughly contemporary, yet you immediately sense something old-fashioned about her. Perhaps it comes from having lived abroad as a child. Although Heidi was born in Vancouver, British Columbia, she spent her early childhood in Denmark. Then it was back to Canada, this time to the near wilderness of Vancouver Island's west coast, where her father started a fishing company. "We lived in a houseboat in an Indian village," Heidi recalls. "It was a great place to grow up. My sisters and I were tomboys." When Canadian photographer Ken Honey first saw Heidi, she was working as a junior bookkeeper for a Vancouver radio station. "Ken started using me as a model for local magazines," she says. "It took me a while to pose for PLAYBOY, but I thought if I didn't do it, I'd kick myself

"I feel that a woman can best express her sensuality by being subtle. When you leave more to the imagination, you become more intriguing and a lot more desirable. In other words, to me, being subtle is being sexy."





"Since I arrived in L.A., my outlook on the future has changed a great deal. I have a sense of expectation. I like the people here—they seem to be easygoing and they're not so serious about life. But some day, I hope to have the best of both worlds, to be able to live here and have a place in Vancouver, too."

later." Heidi's family supported her decision. "I guess my family is not as conservative as most." Leaving Vancouver for Los Angeles was Heidi's toughest decision. "It was a major step," she says, "but I think I've grown up a lot in the past year or two." For some months, Heidi made Playboy Mansion West her Los Angeles base. "Everyone at the Mansion is so understanding and caring that it's like having a second family." That reinforcement helped her decide to audition for the singing Playmates group. "They didn't take me right away, probably because I was too self-conscious," Heidi recalls. "But I love to sing, so some months later, I tried out again, and this time I made it." During her spare time,









"I like things that are sweet and natural. I remember when I was little I used to eat strawberries and cream for breakfast. I still eat strawberries, but now I eat them with lots and lots of whipped cream."



"Waking up to the sunshine gets me out of bed quickly. I'm a sun worshiper and love to spend my time outdoors. But if it's one of those gloomy, rainy days, I just stay in bed and daydream about the man I'd like to be with." Who that man might be is Heidi's secret. "Whatever's between me and someone else is very personal. I guess I'm just old-fashioned."



"At the age of six, I began riding horses. Horses symbolize freedom to me." In 1979, Heidi won the Summer Madness bikini contest in Vancouver (below). "That was when photographer Ken Honey encouraged me to try out for Playmate."



when she's not rehearsing, she writes poetry—"I've been doing that since I was five"—and paints. Heidi's taste in art leans toward the traditional—Da Vinci and Renoir are two of her favorites—but her own water colors depict the seascapes and landscapes of her childhood. Some of Heidi's talent could be hereditary: Her great-grandfather's oil paintings still are exhibited in Denmark. "Painting is very important to me."

So are relationships. "I make the time and effort to be with people I care about, whether they're friends or lovers." And for Heidi, the two are closely intertwined. "I don't believe a man/woman relationship can grow unless you have that bond as friends." What's in store for Heidi? It's hard to tell where she'll leave her mark. Perhaps we'll see her paintings hanging in some gallery, hear her singing on records or read a published collection of her poetry. Maybe she'll simply leave her footprints on a deserted beach. No matter where Heidi Sorenson settles down, we're sure she'll be the center of attention.



MISS JULY

PHOTOGRAPHY BY JIM MURPHY



PLAYMATE DATA SHEET



NAME: Heidi Sorenson

BUST: 36 WAIST: 24 HIPS: 34

HEIGHT: 5'7 1/2" WEIGHT: 120 SIGN: Scor

BIRTH DATE: Aug. 5/60 BIRTHPLACE: Vancouver, Canada.

IDEAL MAN: sensitive, intelligent, good sense of humor, secure about himself.

TURN-ONS: physically fit people, children, animals, the ocean and the sun, people who like to laugh

TURN-OFFS: lazy people, people who are late, crowds, wasting my time.

HOBBIES: sketching, oil and water-color painting, writing poetry, collecting antique dolls.

FAVORITE MOVIES: My Fair Lady, Brian's Song, Zorba the Greek, The Wizard of Oz.

FAVORITE MUSICIANS: Barbra Streisand, Willie Nelson, Gordon Lightfoot, Abba, Kenny Rogers.

FAVORITE SPORTS: Racquetball, swimming, skiing, bike riding.

BIGGEST JOY: My family and my dog.



taking a snooze
4 months



me and my best
friend, mom
11 years



trying to be
glamorous
17 years

PLAYBOY'S PARTY JOKES

Bowled over by the discovery that the girl he considered his steady was also dating another fellow, the young man confided his dejection to a friend. "I just can't believe it," he sighed. "It was only last week, when I felt so close to her, that Kay said she'd never go out with anyone else."

"She must have been pulling your leg," remarked his confidant.

"No, she wasn't—I'm sure of that," responded the dejected one, "but you're close."



Corporal Collins, I've never seen you out of uniform before," the major said to the fine figure of a WAC when she had undressed in the motel room. "And may I say that you certainly look great in muffti!"

Perhaps you've heard about the fashionable California sperm bank that advertised a sale of designer genes.

It was while a wild rumor was circulating that overexposure to gas-pump fumes caused male impotence that one housewife said to another, "Aren't you worried about your husband's managing that service station, Emma? The air pollution there may cause him to lose the lead in his pencil."

"So what?" yawned Emma. "The big jerk doesn't do all of my writing, anyway."

A virginal fellow named Pruitt
Once asked to be shown how to do it;
But it soon became clear
That his mentor was queer—
And the upshot was, poor Pruitt blew it.

Our Unabashed Dictionary defines *superhung stud* as a heavy-equipment operator.

I just love the quietly evocative things in life," the girl he had picked up murmured to the fellow when they were embracing on the porch of his beach house. "The wind whispering across the dunes, the waves lapping on the sand, the distant chiming of a buoy in the fog . . . and, of course, the comforting rustle of ten or a dozen twenties."

There is dissatisfaction among the females who are being interviewed by His Serene Highness for vacancies in the sultan's harem," a eunuch informed the grand vizier.

"Why are the unworthy ones bitching?"
"They complain that many are balled but few are chosen."

As he listened to the troubled young lady reclining on his office couch, the psychiatrist realized with a start that he had the same problem she did—a crazy urge to tear all her clothes off!

Promotional premium available at a kinky sex shop: S/M Green Stamps.

The hard-on of shepherder Crews
Was one that he just couldn't lose.
He'd no girls to assault,
So perhaps one can't fault
His putting his dick to good ewes.

Before departing on a lengthy business trip, a wealthy precious-metals investor bought his mistress a solid-gold vibrator. He wanted the two things he treasured most in the world to be together.

Here's the slogan we're told has been chosen by a new group of militant female homosexuals: "Lez is more!"

Now I know," the secretary confided to a co-worker after an extra-long dictation session with the chairman of the board, "what 'a corporate giant' really means!"

Our Unabashed Dictionary defines *female puberty* as cherry blossom time.



I arrested this young couple because I discovered them on the beach cliffs after public hours," testified the town cop.

"Was any explanation offered as to why they were there?" inquired the magistrate.

"Yes, your Honor. It had to do with being on the lookout for a submarine."

"A submarine! Did you believe that?"

"I can't rightly decide, sir—but there's this: Just before I began to climb down to the ledge where they were lying close together, I distinctly heard the young lady giggle, 'Up, periscope!'"

Heard a funny one lately? Send it on a post-card, please, to Party Jokes Editor, PLAYBOY, Playboy Bldg., 919 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago, Ill. 60611. \$50 will be paid to the contributor whose card is selected. Jokes cannot be returned.



"Who the hell did you think was straightening the kids' teeth for free—the tooth fairy?"



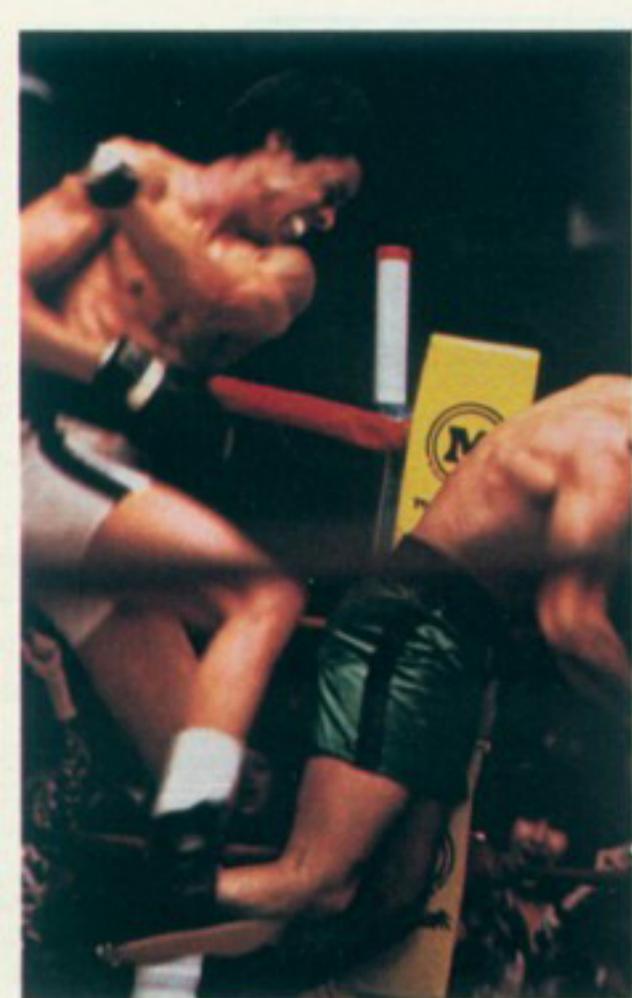
jayne kennedy—the oh, so sexy object of your fantasies on “nfl today”—is starring in an update of the classic fight film. sorry, guys, her husband is making it with her

WE'VE all heard those sorry sagas of husband-and-wife teams in Hollywood: how perfectly good marriages have been ripped apart when one spouse hits the big time and the other is left behind, doing bit parts and supermarket commercials. Or how some

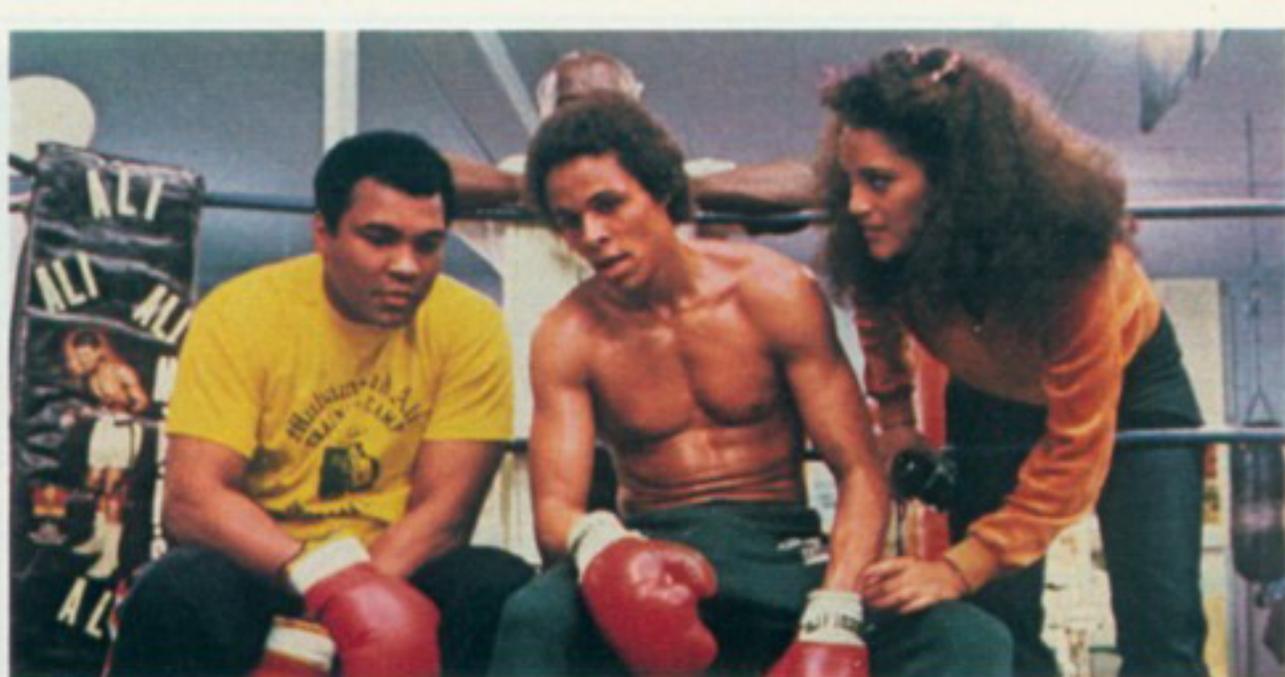
Body and Soulmates

husbands maneuver themselves into the role of Svengali/manager, guiding the blossoming career of a beautiful wife. If he's successful in making her a star, his reputation as a manager is secured—an odd symbiosis that has also led as often as not to the

JAYNE AND LEON ISAAC KENNEDY
PHOTOGRAPHED EXCLUSIVELY FOR PLAYBOY BY KEN MARCUS



A daily regimen of 500 sit-ups and running several miles put Leon in shape for the film's complex and difficult boxing matches, like that shown above. His opponents were not actors but top-ranked pro fighters, and Leon claims he often left the ring bruised and battered by punches that were supposed to miss but landed full force.



What's a potential champ to do? He can either succumb to the pleasant distractions offered at left by (from left) Playmate Ola Ray, Ingrid Greer and Candy White, or listen to the moralizing of girlfriend Julie (played by Jayne) and mentor Muhammad Ali, who, in a scene right out of the original, try to get Leon not to throw the big fight. "I've never thrown a fight and you shouldn't, either," Ali says, taking charge of Leon's career in the new *Body and Soul*. But getting his out-of-shape protégé back in condition is an uphill battle—even for Ali.



divorce court. Jayne and Leon Isaac Kennedy have the best—and the worst—of both worlds. For much of their ten-year marriage, Leon has been behind the scenes, choreographing Jayne's career, from her days as an 18-year-old Miss Ohio, when they met, through stints as a dancer on the original *Laugh-In* and as a Ding-a-ling Sister on the old Dean Martin show, to her first real break, as a commentator on CBS' *NFL Today*. "I don't call myself the manager," explains Leon, "but I've always been the guiding force in Jayne's career."

It was Leon's idea, in fact, for Jayne to co-host the short-lived and much-maligned *Speak Up, America* on NBC. "People said I ruined her career with that decision," he says. "But people in the industry finally saw her, and saw what she could do."

Jayne readily admits that it's Leon who calls the shots. After the *Speak Up* debacle, Leon suggested that Jayne sign up to do boxing commentary for cable TV. Jayne said no. "I was adamant about not doing it," she recalls. "I was tired and I wanted to stay home. I didn't feel like going on the road again and I wanted some time to study boxing. I



Leon sharpens up his nonviolent skills with Playmate Rosanné Katon (above) in a men's room. Where's Jayne? Behind the door.

Playmate Azizi Johari worried that her scene with Leon (above) might cause friction with longtime friend Jayne, so Jayne left the set.



Jayne: "During the filming of *Body and Soul*, there were many times when Leon didn't come home at night. He'd be so involved in the production that he would just sleep at the office. But that's the way he is once he gets involved in a project; that's all that matters to him. He likes everything to be perfect. Once he commits himself, he goes 100 percent. So sometimes it's very difficult."

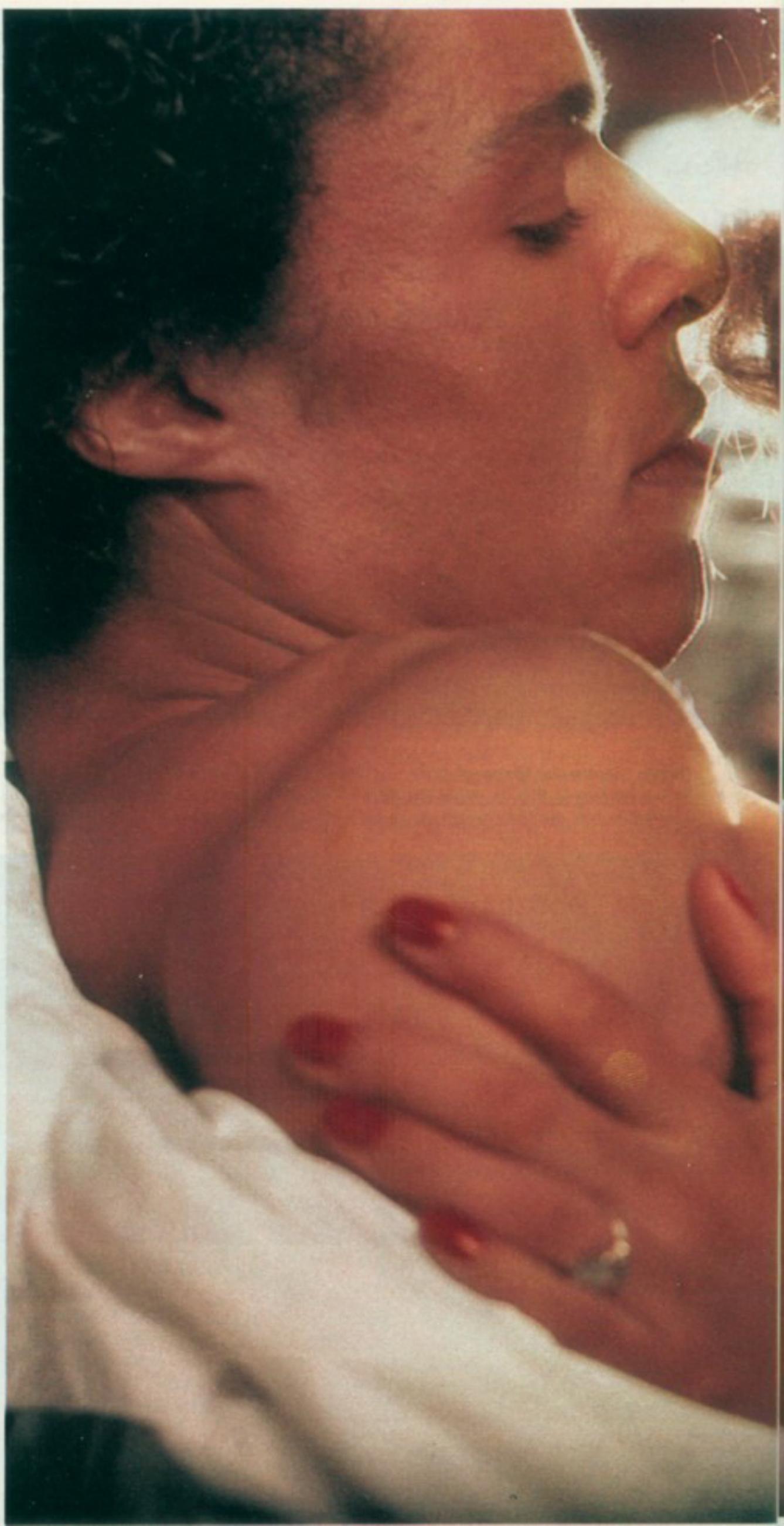




Leon: "Women have always liked me, but now they are much more after me, for a variety of reasons. Movies allow me to be a sex symbol. Besides, not only am I a celebrity or whatever but I think women look at me now and think, He can put me in a movie! Look what he did for Jayne!"

didn't want to just go in there and flub my way through it. Leon kept saying, 'It's important for you to do the boxing,' and I kept saying, 'I think it's important, too, but I don't want to.' I went on the road during one of our arguments and when I came back, he'd signed the deal."

To further complicate their relationship, Leon only two years ago got his own shot at stardom. He had been working as a disc jockey when he met Jayne in Cleveland. Known as Leon the Lover, he liked to promote himself as the ultimate fantasy for his female listeners, a soft, sexy voice making love over the airwaves (Jayne, who's three years younger, had been a fan while growing up). But shortly after the couple arrived in L.A., he hung up the Don Juan act to manage Jayne and run a chain of discos. Then director Jamaa Fanaka, an old friend, asked him to take over the lead in *Penitentiary*, a sleeper hit that garnered Leon an immediate following, particularly among women. "People ask us now what it's like having *two* sex symbols in the same family," he smiles. He quickly began pushing his own career as relentlessly as he had pushed Jayne's, even







Jayne: "I'm the type of person to whom family means a lot. But family doesn't necessarily mean the wife, the dog, the kids, the two cars—that doesn't have anything to do with it. It's the relationship between two people I'm talking about."



Leon: "My life is gonna go one of two ways. It's gonna be either a one-on-one relationship in which I'm happy and settled into that one person or I'm gonna be like my hero, Errol Flynn, and just really be Leon the Lover and die early."



printing up a poster of himself, striking a shirtless and sultry pose, and selling it through the mail. His next step was parlaying his acceptance with black audiences into a three-picture deal with Cannon Films.

Cannon wanted Leon to star in a black remake of *Body and Soul*, a 1947 hit about corruption in boxing starring

John Garfield and Lilli Palmer. But Leon was thinking big—he said he'd star, but only if he could write, produce and, of course, cast Jayne as his main love interest.

When it came to modifying the film's original characters, Leon didn't stray too far from real life. Not only does Jayne play a sportscaster but Muhammad Ali

is on hand, too (as Muhammad Ali, of course), to give Leon a few tips about fighting and promotion. And what gimmick do they come up with? Leon becomes Leon the Lover, a pretty boy of the ring who passes out roses to his female fans and wears a bright-red heart on his boxing shorts. Only Peter Lawford, who (text concluded on page 192)



Body and Soulmates

(continued from page 153)

plays the crooked fight promoter, seems not to be cast as himself.

The plot centers largely on Leon the Lover's beginning to believe his own hype and, with some prodding by the evil Syndicate, turning away from Jayne and succumbing to the temptations offered by some of his more luscious fans, played, appropriately enough, by Playmates Rosanne Katon, Ola Ray and Azizi Johari. But while Leon the actor was cavorting before the camera, Jayne the wife was fuming behind it.

"He had some love scenes in the movie with other ladies," explains Jayne. "I figured he wrote the script, so this must be what he wanted to do. And I was a little disturbed by that."

Things got worse when director George Bowers got ready to shoot the big scene in which Jayne discovers Leon in bed—and not alone. Bowers suggested doing the scene in cuts, so that Jayne wouldn't actually have to see her husband in bed with three nude women. "It's just a movie," Jayne shrugged, and she agreed to do an actual take. "When I walked in the door, it wasn't just a movie," she says. "I found myself getting mad. Leon tried to talk to me after the scene, but I just left the set."

Leon claimed he was just following the script—his own script, of course. "Throughout the movie, we weren't getting along at all because of the pressures put on me as writer, producer and actor," he explains. "And there were many days on the set when I was waiting for the movie to be finished so I could just leave, so I didn't have to be around her. The day we had our own love scene we were very mad at each other. It was almost like kissing a stranger. It was just two professionals doing what they had to do."

But that was six months ago and, with filming over, the tensions have disappeared. Jayne has written many of their problems off to Leon's dedication to his work. "Everything else is put aside until the project is finished," she says. "And sometimes that also means a relationship. He likes everything he does to be perfect. And that is certainly not a fault."

However, that doesn't mean that Jayne is rushing into Leon's next movie project for her, a film biography of the late Dorothy Dandridge. She's waiting, instead, to see if a *CHiPs* spin-off she's filmed will be picked up as a series, and she also has *Jayne Kennedy's NFL Report*, a syndicated TV show, ready to go in the fall. When it comes to working with Leon, she says, "Once a year is enough."





"Pack my things, Denise . . . I'm leaving you forever!"



"Now, let me get this straight . . . you wanted a couple of callgirls?"

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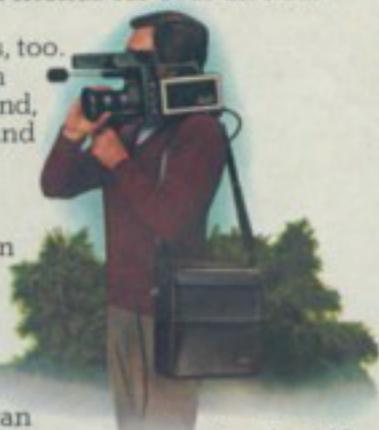
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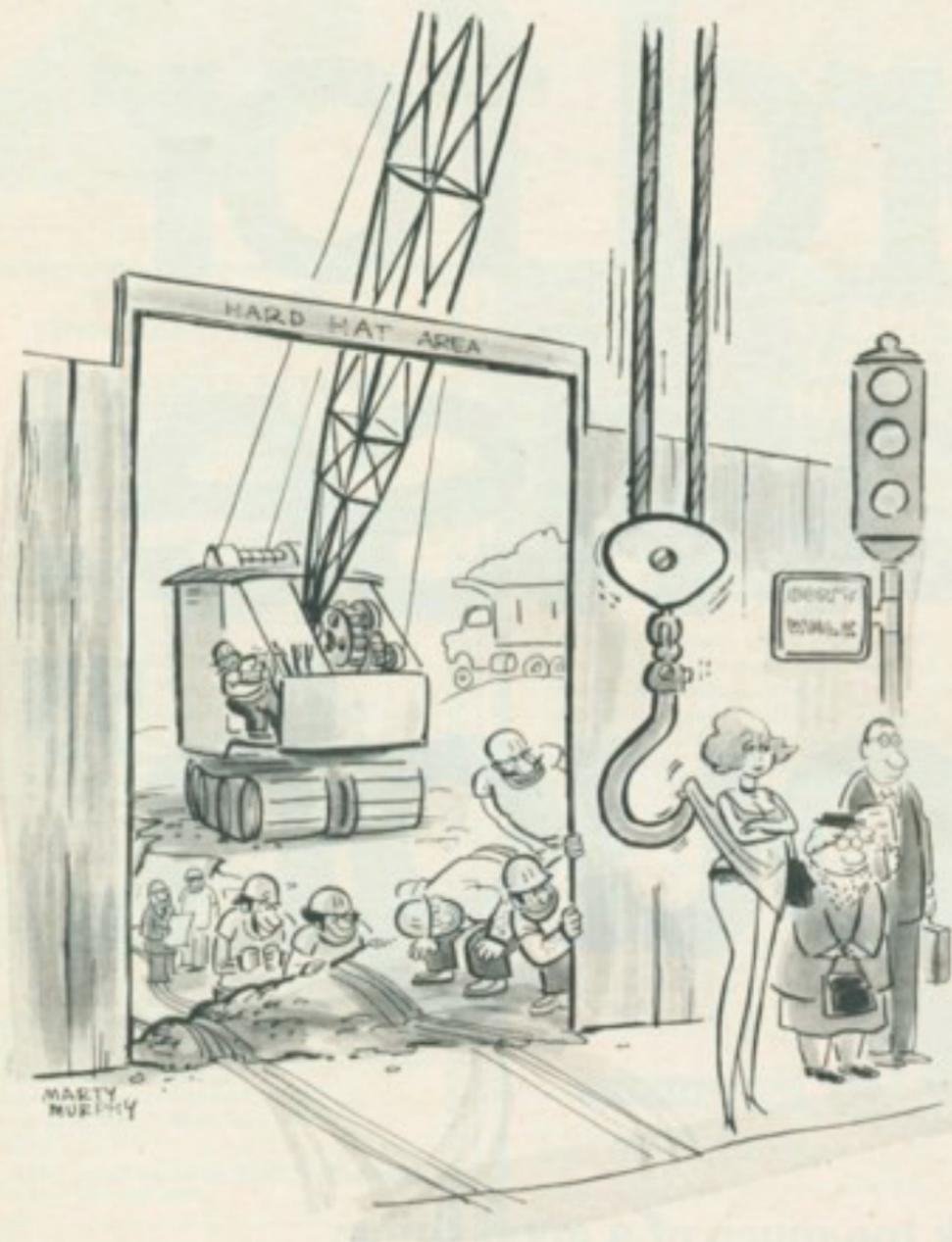
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"Is that goddamn Louie a crane operator, or is he a crane operator?"

PLAYBOY POTPOURRI

people, places, objects and events of interest or amusement



THINK BIG

Wander into Pop/Eye Productions, a curious gallery at 390 W. Broadway, New York City 10012, and you may think you're on a set from *The Incredible Shrinking Woman*. Here's a five-foot toothbrush, there's an eight-inch golf ball—everywhere's an outsized object, from a six-foot artist's brush to a 57-inch wire whisk, that can be purchased and then left lying around as an offbeat pop-art statement. Pop/Eye's catalog is only a buck. Pop to it.



THE ICE OF TEXAS

Yes, cactus juicers, for only \$10 you can have not one but *two* Ice of Texas trays, with which you can create frozen facsimiles of your favorite state! And the address is as easy to remember as Jack Daniel's—it's Great State Productions, Inc., P.O. Box 12AA, San Antonio, Texas 78201. That's Great State Productions, P.O. Box 12AA, San Antonio, Texas 78201. Now back to Tim McCoy in *Rex the Wonder Dog Goes Hoi Polloi*. Roll it!

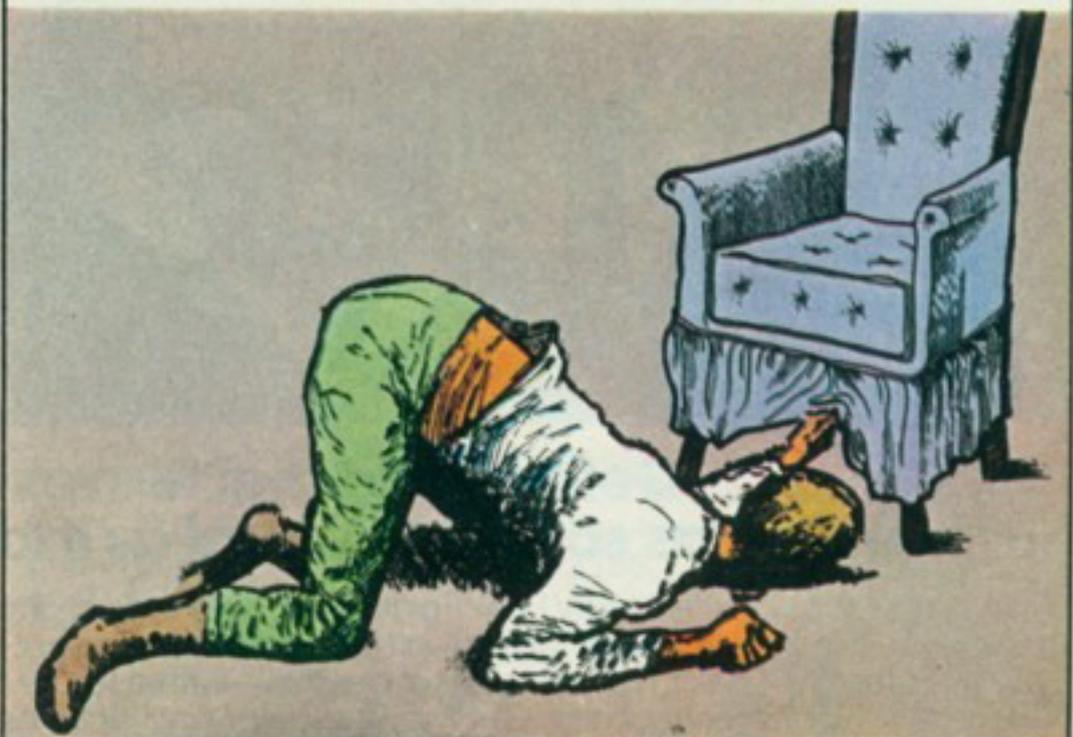
TAKING STOCK IN BOND

The indefatigable James Bond resurfaces this July 17, 18 and 19 at Chicago's Americana Congress Hotel in the First Annual Bond-Fest—a cult miniconvention that's part of the larger Chicago Comicon 1981 being held in the hotel for comic-book freaks. Included in the fest will be a display of Bond memorabilia; and copies of *The Illustrated James Bond*, a new \$6.95 black-and-white reprint of three Bond comic strips—*Dr. No*, *From Russia with Love* and *Diamonds Are Forever*—will be on sale. Lucky you.



EUREKA—WE'VE FOUND IT!

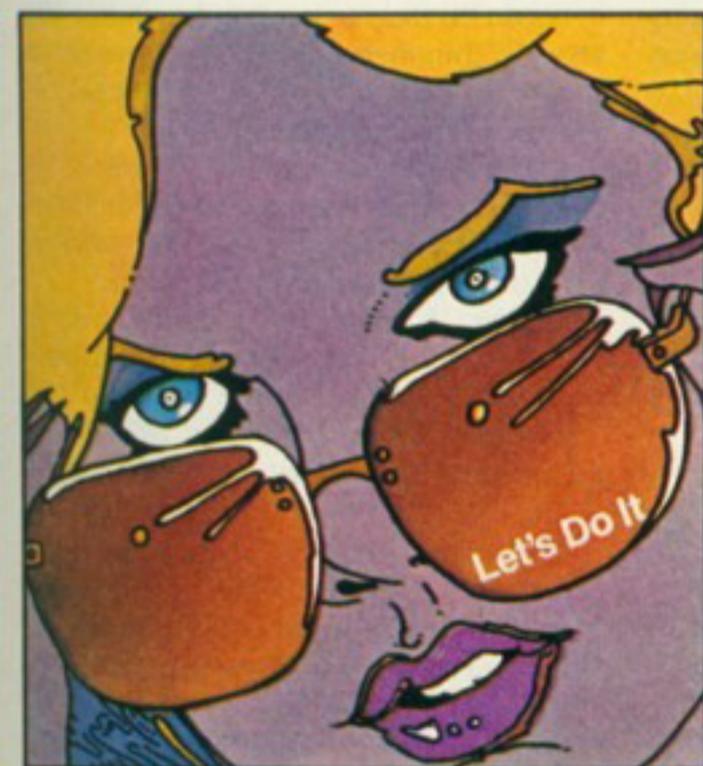
Ever drop by a junk shop and see a pair of fleas in wedding costumes, a collection of buggy whips or some other loony item that you *know* somebody can't live without? Turn your discovery into cold cash by sending \$24 for a year's membership in the Finders Keepers Search Service, a free-lance network at 502 N. Donaldson, Stillwater, Oklahoma 74074, that scours the world for oddball objects. If you find something that's on its most-wanted list, there's money in the making. And it sells weird stuff, too.





TALK OF THE DEEP

In reruns of *Sea Hunt*, you see Lloyd Bridges at 30 fathoms writing frantically on a slate that his leg is caught in a giant clamshell. Today he'd just bellow "Help!" into a Sea Voice, a bladderlike underwater device that enables you to be heard up to 150 feet away in warm water. Rosalyn International, P.O. Box 423, Bloomingdale, Illinois 60108, sells a pair of Sea Voices for \$33, postpaid. Underwater talk does come cheap.



YES-YES IN HER EYES

The next time you're introduced to a mysterious lovely in dark glasses, take a look at the lower-right-hand corner of milady's shades. A company called David Hersh & Associates, 8599 Venice Boulevard, Los Angeles, California 90034, is selling personalized (up to ten characters) sunglasses in gradient smoke gray or brown for only \$8.50 each, postpaid. And it'll print anything from phone numbers and names to real dirty words.

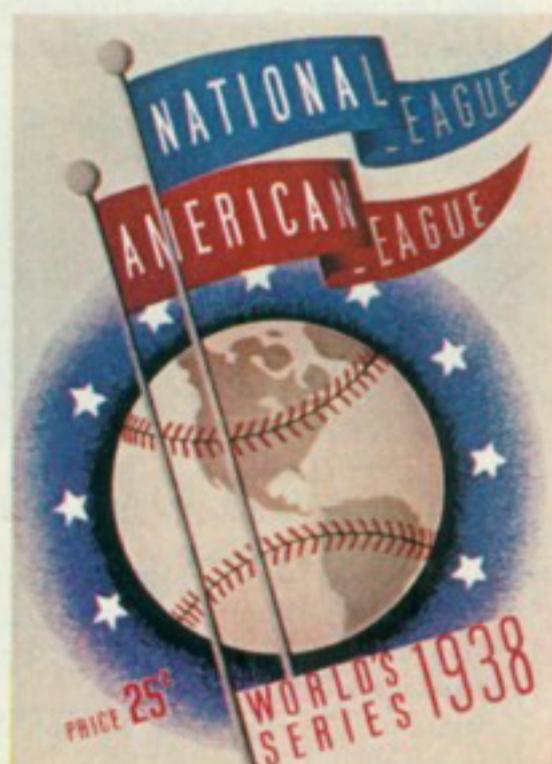
HIT ME, HAL

Now that the computer revolution is upon us, it was only a matter of time until someone came up with a software program that would teach blackjack players how to win scientifically. Expertise & Marketing Inc., at 2224 Beaumont, Sacramento, California 95815, is that someone; and for \$200, you can get HAL, a program that's a teacher, dealer and scorekeeper all in one, with the capability of playing the house rules of virtually any casino in the world from Cairo to Tahoe. One problem: HAL fits only computers with a 32K memory capacity, and they sell for about \$3000 and up. Blackjacked again!



SPORTING ENDEAVOR

A mint-condition 1938 Yankees-Cubs world-series program for \$75, souvenir programs from the second, third and sixth Super Bowls for \$60 to \$125 and a locker roomful of old baseball cards, ancient yearbooks and out-of-date magazines, as well as contemporary merchandise, are the stock and trade of Beulah Sports Inc., a store at 1863 Waukegan Road, Glenview, Illinois 60025, that specializes in all manner of big-league sporting miscellany. If you're in the vicinity, drop by; if you're not, send \$2 for Beulah's 12-page list of goodies. Something in there will be a hit.



A GOOD HABIT

The Familian Monks of Saint Andrew's Abbey at 2011 Glenarm Place, Denver, Colorado 80217, go about their humble work each day feeding the hungry and clothing the naked. The latter is accomplished with the help of a hooded tunic shirt that's been the rage in monasteries since the Venerable Bede. The shirt, which the brothers manufacture under the name Abbey Craft, comes in petite, small, medium and large women's sizes, small, medium, large and extra-large men's sizes, and in several types of cloth from a worldly amber or moss-green velour for \$51.95 to a humble blue denim or oatmeal-colored monk's cloth at a charitable \$41.95, postpaid. All cover a multitude of sins.





A man and his legend.

Like a childhood friend you have known as a brother. Or an old pair of boots that have weathered so many seasons you've stopped counting.

There is a unique relationship that forms between a man and a Jeep CJ. Certainly it is hard to define. Yet no other vehicle on earth conjures up the excitement and history embodied in this legendary Jeep vehicle. A vehicle that has been seeking

adventure and finding solitude longer than most 4-wheelers have even existed.

The feelings inspired by the Jeep CJ are as powerful today as they ever were. Not only for its remarkable all-terrain performance. But for its remarkable ability to serve a man's driving needs in the modern world.

27 HWY
EST. **22** EPA
EST. MPG

With the highest gas mileage of any 4-wheeler built in America.

And a choice of options, power plants, tops, work and sport accessories unequalled anywhere.

There are many vehicles a man could choose to own. But there will always be a special breed of man who would rather own a legend. Just sit behind the wheel of a Jeep CJ. Even standing still, a legend can move you.

 **Jeep**
AT AMERICAN MOTORS

*Figures are for comparison. Your results may differ due to driving speed, weather conditions and trip length. Actual highway mileage will be less. California mileage will be different. Jeep Corporation, a subsidiary of American Motors Corporation.

A Garden of Earthly Delights

There's no tie vote this month, folks; actress SUSAN SARANDON has the celebrity breasts of perhaps the whole summer. When this photo arrived, we almost forgot about how good she is in *Atlantic City*, her latest movie. We almost forgot that this is just a job.



BIRIGITTE LACOMBIE / GAMMA-LIAISON



More Greasy Kid's Stuff

RICK NELSON is a real golden oldy. We watched him grow up on TV and listened to his early music with embarrassment and hope. The embarrassment is all gone now. Listen to his latest album, *Playing to Win*, if you don't believe us.



© 1981 ROBERT A. MATHEU

Getting Her Licks In

Singer CARLENE CARTER's musical pedigree is just about perfect. Her mom is June Carter Cash, her stepfather is the Man in Black and her grandma was Mother Maybelle. She even married music, rocker Nick Lowe. Carter's music is third generation, first string.



© 1981 LYNN GOLDSMITH/IGI



© 1980 HERB RITTS/GAMMA-LIAISON

Busting Out All Over

FARRAH FAWCETT's got more going for her these days than just Ryan O'Neal. She made a controversial TV movie, *Murder in Texas*, which aired last spring, and her new film, *The Cannonball Run*, co-stars Burt Reynolds. See what a new haircut can do?



JUDY LAWNE/GAMMA-LIAISON

Weaver Fever

We thought actress SIGOURNEY WEAVER was the best special effect in *Alien* and we predicted she'd go far. We weren't wrong. Weaver teamed up with William Hurt to make *Eyewitness* and their chemistry was right. Now everyone's talking.

She's Got It Wrapped

If this is the wet look, we'll take it. To J.R., she's long-suffering Sue Ellen, but in the real world, actress LINDA GRAY probably always gets her man. Eat your heart out, Moral Majority!



BRIGITTE LACOMBE/GAMMA-LIAISON

My Way

In showbiz, this is what you'd call a big finale. Singer PETER ALLEN co-starred with The Radio City Music Hall Rockettes earlier this year and Showtime filmed the whole extravaganza for cable-TV audiences. We heard that the camel doesn't tap.

C. DAVID BATALSKY



BUT IT SOUNDS LIKE A GREAT LINE, ANYWAY

As much as we'd like to report that sex can prevent toxic-shock syndrome (TSS), as well as influenza, sinusitis and acne, it's not true. Contrary to what's been reported in other magazines, contraction of TSS has not been associated with lack of sex, says

noninfected peers paralleled their lack of sex, debunking the theory.

BETTER A BRIDESMAID THAN A BRIDE?

The first duty of any English queen is to conceive and produce an heir and to repeat the process as often as possible. At least one might conclude that

even though more than 60 people, including the entire Privy Council and Mary's mother-in-law, witnessed the birth. Correspondence between the royal families of Europe (most of them were related) often carried rumors that Queen Whoever had missed her period.

It wasn't always the queens who were subjected to such scrutiny. Queen Caroline gossiped about her own son's alleged impotence. As things turned out, he later fathered nine kids.

Prince George of Wales, a profligate dandy, was pressured to marry because of his debts. He quickly wed Caroline of Brunswick, who was fat, ugly and smelled. After meeting his intended for the first time, he uttered the immortal words "Harris, I am not well. Pray, bring me a glass of brandy." He showed up at the wedding drunk. Duty being a forceful taskmaster, George sired one heir, conceived on the wedding night—assuring his place



You might call this hi-infidelity. It was only a matter of time before platinum porn princess Seka, star of such crackerjack sinematics as *On White Satin*, was celebrated in song. Singer Kenny Dino appears to have put his feelings into words and music on *Love Songs for Seka*, a picture disc featuring you know who. In the interest of culture, we invited the real Seka to pose for this historic photograph. By the way, she rates the record only a so-so. Sorry, Kenny.

Bruce Dan of the National Center for Disease Control's task force on TSS.

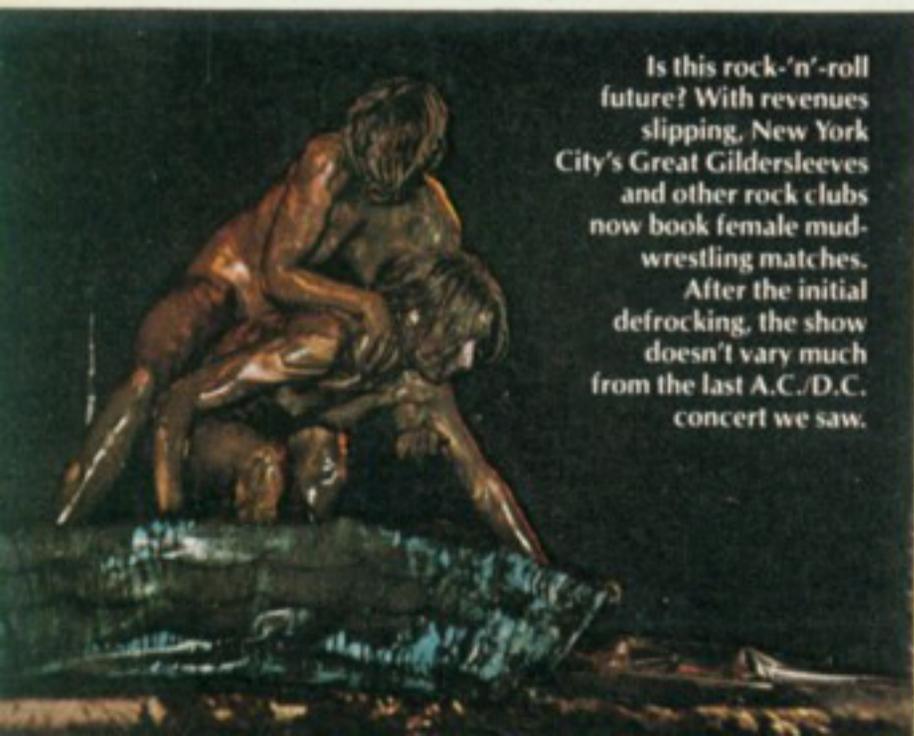
For reasons unknown but under investigation, TSS tends to be a disease of very young women. Half of all cases occur in girls under 20. A third of those cases are found among girls between 15 and 19, a group only recently entering the sexual Olympics, or at least dreaming about it. That information has led to speculation that lack of sex leads to TSS. Although sexual activity was low in the group studied, their

from *Royal Confinements: A Gynaecological History of Britain's Royal Family*, by Jack Dewhurst. We recommend it to anyone who'd be queen.

It's a report on the breeding and birthing habits of England's queens during the 200 years preceding and including Victoria, who bore nine children. The champion breeders were Charlotte and George III, who produced 15 children, meanwhile presiding over that nasty revolt in the North American colonies.

Back then, the test of any good woman was her fertility. Where women today are accused of faking orgasm, English noblewomen were accused of faking pregnancy. Mary of Modena carried James II's son while his daughter from an earlier marriage schemed to peek at the undressed queen to find out whether or not she was padding herself. When she finally gave birth, Mary was accused of smuggling in an infant in a bed-warming pan—

Is this rock-'n'-roll future? With revenues slipping, New York City's Great Gildersleeves and other rock clubs now book female mud-wrestling matches. After the initial defrocking, the show doesn't vary much from the last A.C./D.C. concert we saw.



CHUCK PULIN

T-SHIRT OF THE MONTH



This is the Incredible Shrinking T-shirt, used to hype the movie *The Incredible Shrinking Woman*. The incredible shrinking violet pictured here was prewashed.

as a blueblood who gives new meaning to the term blue-balls.

WANNA DROP BY FOR SOME ANALYSIS TONIGHT?

The American Psychological Association Council of Representatives has issued this statement: "Psychologists do not exploit their professional relationships with clients, supervisees, students, employees or research participants sexually or otherwise." We perceive two far-reaching effects of that position. First, enrollments in psychology courses will probably fall precipitously. Second, singles bars may register an upswing in the number of shrinks showing up for disco lessons, bull riding or whatever it is they do these days. ☹

NEXT MONTH:



SUMMER SEX



REINHART'S WOMEN



FIG NEWTONS



VALERIE PERRINE

"REINHART'S WOMEN"—FROM THE AUTHOR OF *LITTLE BIG MAN*, THE WRY TALE OF A FELLOW WHOSE DAUGHTER IS A LESBIAN, WHOSE SON IS MARRIED TO A LUSH AND WHOSE EX-WIFE IS OUT TO RUIN HIM. AS HIS SEXY CO-WORKER OBSERVES, "SOME DAYS ARE LIKE THAT"—BY **THOMAS BERGER**

"A FISTFUL OF FIG NEWTONS"—HURRAY FOR THE TRIUMPHAL RETURN OF THE DEAN OF *PLAYBOY* HUMORISTS IN A HILARIOUS YARN ABOUT A WEIRD CAMPUS CONTEST—BY **JEAN SHEPHERD**

"SUMMER AND SEX"—ACTUALLY, WE'VE ALWAYS THOUGHT THE TWO WERE INSEPARABLE. AND WE WERE RIGHT. WE SHOW YOU WHERE TO GO FOR THE ULTIMATE IN SUN, SAND AND SURF. *FRANKIE AND ANNETTE GO NEW WAVE??????* YOU'LL LOVE IT

"THE RIGHT GUARD: WASHINGTON'S MOST REPRESSIVE LEADERS"—IN THE GRAND STYLE WE INAUGURATED WITH *HEAVENLY HOSTS*, OUR TREATMENT OF MEDIA EVANGELISTS, WE INTRODUCE A BIZARRE CAST OF PUBLIC OFFICIALS WHO ARE DOING EVERYTHING THEY CAN TO TAKE THE FUN OUT OF LIFE. PLUS: **"HOW THESE GUYS GOT HERE: A BRIEF LOOK AT THE SYSTEM,"** BY **EDWARD ROEDER**

"VIVA VALERIE!"—A WORDS-AND-PICTURES VISIT WITH **VALERIE PERRINE**, THE FREEST SPIRIT IN HOLLYWOOD. YOU'LL SEE HER SOON IN *SUPERMAN II* AND (WITH **JACK NICHOLSON**) *THE BORDER*, BUT YOU'LL SEE MORE OF HER IN *PLAYBOY*

"THE AIRLINE-BAGGAGE SCANDAL"—A LOT OF THOSE LOST SUITCASES AREN'T REALLY LOST: THEY'RE STOLEN. THE INSIDE DOPE ON HOW BOOTLEGGED-BAG SCAMS WORK AND WHAT'S BEING DONE ABOUT THEM—BY **PETER S. GREENBERG**. PLUS: **"THE BOMBAYMENT METHOD"**—ONLY FIVE PEOPLE IN THE WORLD KNOW WHAT HAPPENED TO THOSE "LOST" BAGS BACK IN 1958. **REG POTTERTON** IS ONE OF THEM

"PLAYBOY'S PRO FOOTBALL PREVIEW"—GENTLEMEN, PLACE YOUR BETS. OUR PEERLESS PROGNOSTICATOR LAYS HIS REPUTATION ON THE LINE ONE MORE TIME—BY **ANSON MOUNT**

"20 QUESTIONS: LOUIS RUKEYSER"—THE WITTY HOST OF *WALL STREET WEEK* OFFERS SOME UNVARNISHED INSIGHTS ON THE STOCK MARKET AND OTHER MYSTERIES