

PLAYBOY

ENTERTAINMENT FOR MEN

NOVEMBER 1986 • \$3.50

CAN SHE TALK?

A SNAPPY
INTERVIEW WITH
JOAN RIVERS

MANO A MANO

THE TOUGHEST
MATCH-UPS IN
THE N.F.L.

X-RATED VIDEOS

WHAT THEY
DO FOR
ORDINARY
PEOPLE

MUSIC '87

BE SURE TO
VOTE IN
PLAYBOY'S
BIGGEST POLL
EVER

DUDES

DO YOU
HAVE THE
DUDE-ITUDE?

**STAR
SEARCH**

WINNER
DEVIN
DE VASQUEZ

CINEMA SEX

WHAT THERE
WAS,
WE GOT





DEAR PLAYMATES

The question for the month:

What are the most common mistakes men make in bed?

The big mistake men make is rushing. It takes a woman longer to get excited, and if a man is in a big hurry, he can miss the woman altogether. Other than that, I don't really know if you can make a mistake during sex. After all, there is no certain way to do it. Both people should be able to do what they feel like doing, but they have to be able to communicate those feelings or they can find themselves in a *big* misunderstanding. Both partners must be able to communicate their needs; otherwise, you get misunderstandings, but not mistakes. You have to talk. That's what makes sex interesting.



Cher Butler

CHER BUTLER
AUGUST 1985

Men aren't romantic enough. They don't know that romance is fun. They also move too fast—they don't take it slowly. I love sex, and I'd say I'm usually the leader. So if I don't like something, I often don't say anything, I just keep going. I guess a mistake in bed is when the guy doesn't go along with me. I really like to have my face and hair touched. I like to be talked to; I like it when a man says nice things to me. Having sex because you're frustrated or bored doesn't do it for me.



Teri Weigel

TERI WEIGEL
APRIL 1986

Let's see: lack of foreplay, not enough spontaneity or enthusiasm and not thinking about the other person's needs. I always think of a man's needs. If he gets really excited, you feel that excitement in return. That's what makes sex worth while. Another mistake is the lack of honesty. Some people are afraid to admit their little kinks for fear of being judged. If you can show your true feelings, it can set the mood for the night. Maybe you like to feel dominant once in a while or you're in the mood to be dominated. Sure, it takes courage to say so; but if you can, you just might get fireworks.



Sherry Arnett

SHERRY ARNETT
JANUARY 1986

Remember, I'm French, so I tend to see these things culturally. A lot of men in this country are a little too basic, meaning just too quick. They often don't take enough time or are unimaginative. Now, I haven't slept with the entire world, thank God, so I know that there are many men for whom this criticism isn't true. French men are often more imaginative. They like to be thought of as good in bed, as *macho*. They want a woman to look at them with wonder, so they put a little more effort into their lovemaking. *But* they can be a pain in the neck in a relationship. That's the Latin part—passionate but sometimes difficult in the long run.



Carol Ficatier

CAROL FICATIER
DECEMBER 1985

For me, the guy who is too intense is making a mistake. He kisses too hard. He's showing off. He isn't gentle. I remember one man who had to show off during oral sex. It was like, "Let me rub my face, my nose, my head, my ears in it." It was too strong and too dramatic and too much of a show. It was meant to impress me, I know, but it didn't. The man I'm seeing now understands that he's not responsible for my pleasure. That takes the pressure off both of us, and we have fun. Our relationship is nice and tender, and we're both happier.



Lynne Austin

LYNNE AUSTIN
JULY 1986

They're too fast; they don't take enough time fondling, kissing, holding and embracing. Some men don't even bother to do those things at all. Then there are other men whom you have to guide. You have to tell them what to do. Another mistake: They don't last long enough. They come once and it's "Good night." Men should want the evening to go on and on, then wake up in the morning and have sex again. Both men and women have to find more variations in sex. They have to talk. Not *all* men make these mistakes, but an awful lot of them aren't paying enough attention.



Kim Morris

KIM MORRIS
MARCH 1986

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





PHOTOGRAPHY BY ARNY FREYTAG

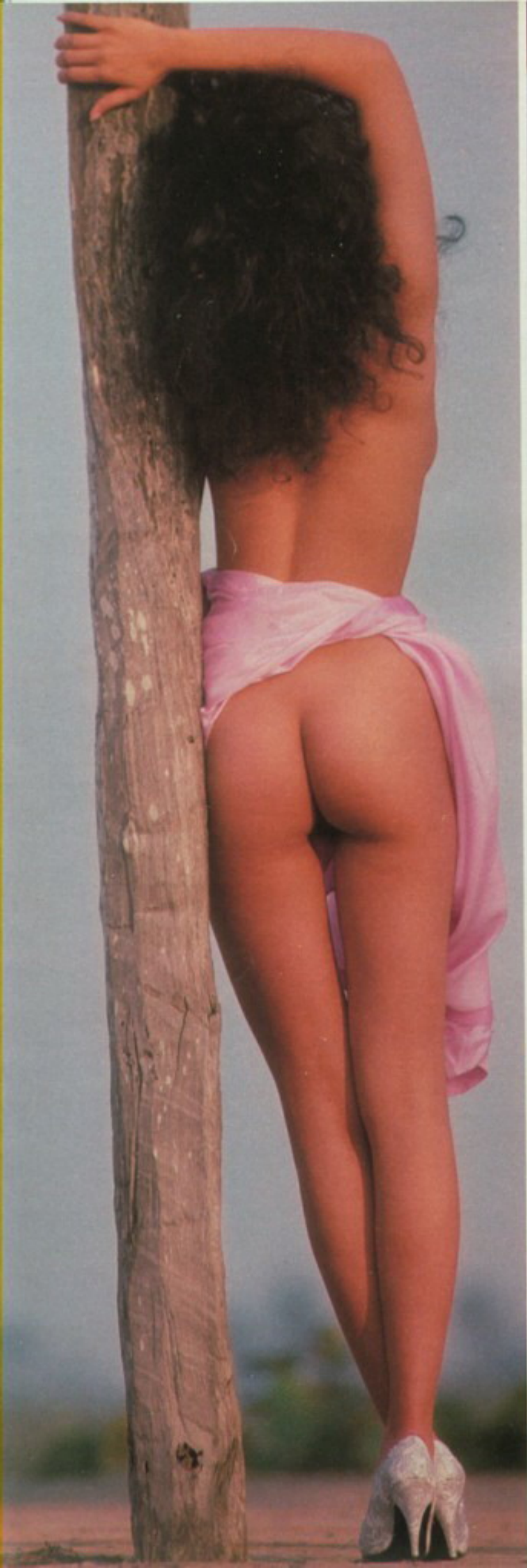
REVVIN' DEVIN

HAVING TROUNCED THE
COMPETITION ON *STAR SEARCH*,
MISS DE VASQUEZ HAS
HER EYE ON NEW HORIZONS

THE ROUTE to the top isn't easy. When the crew of *Star Search* came to Chicago, every model in town turned out for the audition. Devin DeVasquez, *PLAYBOY*'s June 1985 Playmate, was one of the last in line. "I got to the door just in time to hear the producer say, 'I'm sick of seeing girls!' I poked my head around the door and said, 'Just one more.' They called me back to compete, but I was busy doing the *Playmate Play-offs* show for The Playboy Channel. I sent flowers to the producer and asked him to think of me in the future. Apparently he did. One of the other girls they had chosen dropped out, so I got a call late in the season, went on—and won."

And you thought Ed McMahon's biggest thrill in life was getting to sit next to Johnny Carson? Ed (below), announcing Devin DeVasquez' victory on *Star Search*, said, "We knew she was a winner."





Winning on *Star Search* surprised Devin. "I was flattered. More than 68,000 people auditioned for *Star Search* that year. I thought it was terrific just to get onto the show. I was self-conscious about my little-girl voice, but it ended up being to my advantage. I was so nervous, it was hard to be anything but myself. The audience saw the real person." *Star Search* is the number-two show in syndication—second to *Wheel of Fortune*—with an audience of 22,000,000 plus. So now, our Miss June has more fans to add to the millions who saw her in *PLAYBOY*. "Being in the magazine was a very positive thing for me," she told us. "Nowadays, when I read about 7-Eleven and the Meese commission and hear what they say about *PLAYBOY*, I think, Hey, that's *me* they're talking about. Who are they to judge? I feel proud to be part of history."

As champion in *Star Search*'s "spokesmodel" category, Devin won \$100,000. Has her life changed? "I bought a car, put the rest of the money away and forgot about it. It's given me an umbrella so that I can pursue my acting career." To that end, Devin has moved to Los Angeles. "It's a change. In Chicago, everything is in one place. Out here, it takes an hour to drive anywhere."



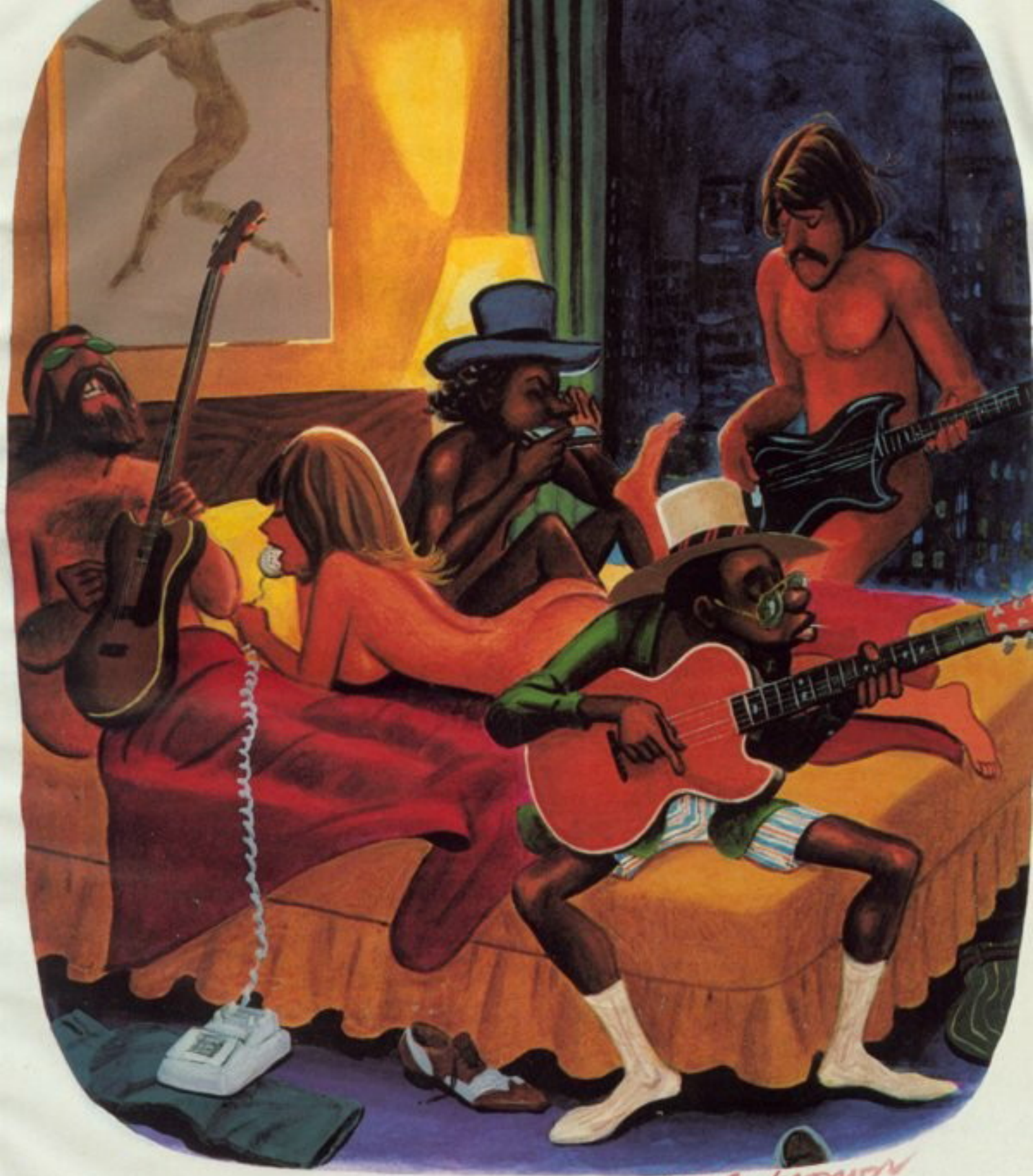


Devin has decided to focus her energies and, though she still does commercials, has cut down on her modeling. She posed for a signature poster for Starmakers, a *Muscle & Fitness* cover with Carl Weathers. She had a small part in a cable movie called *Walk on the Wild Side*. The *Star Search* victory also brought some work: She hosted a *Star Search* show in New York's Radio City Music Hall and appeared on *Entertainment Tonight*, CNN and a variety of talk shows. Now when she talks of her career, she talks of projects that are in the air. She may do a small part on *Miami Vice*. She has had three call-backs for a role in a comedy horror film. She might go into a studio soon to cut some tracks. "In this business, you're only as good as the last thing you've done. Being a Playmate was special. Winning *Star Search* was special. Now I'm on to other things." We're confident they'll be special, too.









Buck Brown

"Not tonight, baby. I've got the blues."



SOLD ON DONNA

miss november
sells real estate.
in other ways, she's just
an old-fashioned girl

"I was really tempted to put AVAILABLE on the sign instead of SOLD," says Donna, referring to the shot at right. "Why? Because I'm available." Below, Donna pals with friends at UNCG and, far right, trucks with Dad, a driver for Dairymen, Inc.



According to Donna Edmondson—Miss November and newly licensed real-estate agent—the difference between a house and a home is simple: "The home is what everyone dreams of having," she says, "and the house is what everyone dreads buying." Is that an old saying? we ask. "Nah," laughs Donna. "I think I just made it up."

Not unlike the dream houses she'll soon be selling, everything in this dream girl's life is mapped out to blueprint perfection. Born 20 years ago in Greensboro, North Carolina, she has decided to stay put. With her brand-new license in hand, she considers the quiet Bible Belt town she has come to love the perfect place to hang her shingle. "I'm a hometown girl. I have connections here."



"I'd never modeled professionally," says Donna—looking every bit the natural. "And suddenly I'm a Playmate. I even set a record by doing my centerfold in one day. In the real-estate world, that's a 'cold-call close': an on-the-spot sale!"



D

onna considers herself religious ("I go to church every Sunday—well, maybe I miss one Sunday a month") but has little use for "Falwell types," who, she says, "don't scare me. They'll never succeed in taking our freedom." In high school (where the yearbook staff dubbed her MOST LIKELY TO BE A BUNNY), she collected scrapbooks full of scholastic awards, held down a job and still found the time to play first base on the girls' softball team. Her interest in real estate began when her father was losing money on time-share investments. "So I went to real-estate school, took the state exam and passed on the first try. Now I can help Dad, selling him stuff he can own."





O

n the subject of men, Donna admits a certain lack of experience: "Men are wonderful," she practically whispers, "but I haven't really let one close enough to me that I can talk about sex the way some girls can. Virginity isn't something you discuss. I'm not ashamed of still having mine, mind you. It's just not something I really want to talk about—except, of course, with the man who takes it away from me. I thought about that when I posed for my layout—imagining the kind of sex I'll *one day* have. I don't know when or where it will happen. But I *do* know it'll be with somebody I know and love. And if the time is right. . . ." She smiles. "I can't wait to find out what he looks like."





"Although I've lost most of my Southern accent," says Donna (who, pictured here, would put even Scarlett O'Hara to shame), "I can bring it back and lay it on thick. You know, I cay-un talk lak thay-us. That's good in business. You give 'em the sad eyes and the accent, and you've got yourself a deal."

T

he men at my office are looking at me a little differently," laughs Donna, "now that they know they're going to see what's under these clothes. But I don't mind," she adds. "Every woman likes to be looked at—not *gawked* at but *looked* at." And everybody looks at Donna. "Even other girls in high school would stare at me in the locker room. I was called Jugs. And today, when I'm on the beach, I'm *sure* people think these are fake—that I had a boob job or something. My mom has very large breasts, too; Dad was always trying to get her to pose for PLAYBOY. She never did, so he suggested I try..." And then, with that sunny Southern smile: "And I made it!"



"I didn't go with anybody in high school," admits Donna. "The only time I had a boyfriend was when I was four. He pushed me off the sliding board and I needed 13 stitches in my chin. He wasn't my boyfriend after that. Still, I do love men."



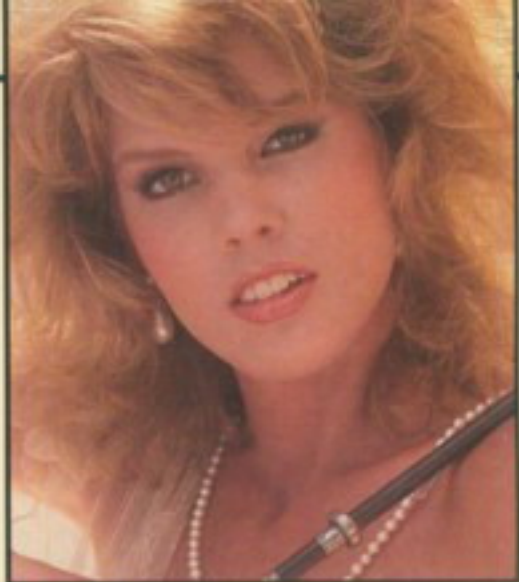


MISS NOVEMBER

PLAYBOY'S PLAYMATE OF THE MONTH



PLAYMATE DATA SHEET



NAME: Donna Edmondson

BUST: 36 WAIST: 23 HIPS: 35

HEIGHT: 5'10" WEIGHT: 127

BIRTH DATE: 2-1-66 BIRTHPLACE: Greensboro, NC

AMBITIONS: To build my empire around real estate. And to find the greatest source of happiness!

TURN-ONS: The beach, pasta, foreign cars, animals (especially cats) + being with my family.

TURN-OFFS: People who lie and take advantage of others, drugs and divorce.

FAVORITE BOOKS: Great Expectations, The Greatest Salesman in the World, One Minute Manager.

DESCRIBE YOUR IDEAL EVENING: I haven't had it yet... I'm still waiting!

FAVORITE PLACES: Myrtle Beach, SC, the Playboy Mansion and my bedroom in my new home.

MOST EMBARRASSING MOMENT: I was swimming in the ocean and a very rude wave took my top off. (I spent the next hour searching for it.)



My first prom!



Look at those cheeks!



I'm always smiling!

PLAYBOY'S PARTY JOKES

When corporate layoffs cost him his job as a company pilot, the middle-aged aviator applied for a job with a major airline. After filling out a psychological-evaluation questionnaire, he was told to wait until the psychologist could see him.

Finally, he was called into his office. "Mr. Hall, I would like to clarify one of your answers," the psychologist said. "After the question 'When was the last time you had sex?' you answered, '1955.' Is that correct?"

"Yes, sir."

"You haven't had sex since 1955?" the psychologist exclaimed. "Isn't that a bit unusual?"

"Not really, sir," the applicant replied, glancing at his watch. "It's only 2100 now."



"You make no effort to satisfy me," Marilyn complained to her husband after another unsuccessful attempt at lovemaking.

"Yes, I do," Henry protested. "But it would help if you encouraged me. Why don't you tell me when you're having an orgasm?"

"Because, Henry, you're never there."

"Dean, I need a raise," the college football coach pleaded.

"Hell, Coach," the dean shrugged, "you make more money than the entire English department. How can I justify giving you a raise?"

"I'll show you what I have to put up with," the coach replied, opening the office door and calling in the team's star running back. "Son," the coach said to the player, "run over to my office and see if I'm there."

"Sure, Coach."

Twenty minutes later, the winded athlete returned. "No, sir, Coach," he panted, "you ain't there."

Thanking the player and sending him back to practice, the coach turned to the dean and asked, "Now do you understand?"

"I sure do," the dean agreed. "The dumb son of a bitch could have phoned."

The elderly spinster explained to the young attorney drawing up her will that she wanted to spend \$90,000 on a lavish funeral and the remaining \$10,000 on a gigolo to appease her sexual curiosity.

After discussing his personal finances with his wife, the attorney volunteered to be the old woman's stud for hire.

At the conclusion of his scheduled weekend with the woman, the lawyer phoned his wife: "Honey, I won't be home until the end of the week. She's decided to let the county bury her."

As her fellow hooker was about to be wheeled into the operating room for a heart transplant, the concerned woman grabbed the cardiologist by his sleeve and asked, "What are her chances for recovery, doc?"

"Oh, I'd say pretty good," the doctor replied. "After all, she hasn't rejected an organ in twenty-eight years."

What does the president of South Africa have in common with a ballerina with static cling? A Tutu he can't control.

A married couple and a single man were marooned on an island that contained little vegetation save a single enormous palm tree. The men took turns climbing the tree to scan the horizon for possible rescuers.

After three months of isolation, the single man was horny as hell, and although the woman seemed willing to satisfy him, there was little chance for privacy.

While manning his perch atop the tree one day, the single man came up with an idea. "Hey, you two," he shouted down. "Stop that fucking!" The married man was bewildered, since he and his wife were sitting ten feet apart.

The next day, the married man climbed the tree. After searching the sea for ships, he directed his gaze at the figures directly below him. "Well, I'll be damned," he muttered. "It really *does* look like they're fucking!"



When a novice angel mistakenly took two men to heaven before their times, God offered to send them back to earth for two weeks as anything they wished. The first wanted to be President of the United States. With a snap of God's fingers, he vanished. The second smiled rakishly. He wanted to be a stud. With a snap, he, too, vanished.

Two weeks later, God ordered the angel to bring back the two men.

"But how will I find them, Lord?"

"The first should be easy," God replied. "He's in the White House."

"What about the second man?"

"That's going to be a little tough," God admitted. "He's on a steel-belted radial somewhere on I-90."

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.



"Don't wait up for me, Poindexter. Miss Wilson here says she's looking for twelve inches of the Yukon she bought from the back of a cereal box when she was a little girl, and I promised to show her at least half of them tonight."

SEE OUR
NEW CARS THAT
TALK TO YOU



"I don't understand. . . . All it did when I sat in it was moan."



Sex
in
CINEMA
1986



article

By BRUCE WILLIAMSON

WHITHER EROTICA?
FOR MOVIEMAKERS,
IT HAS BEEN A YEAR OF
DECIDEDLY MIXED SIGNALS



SIMMERED DOWN: Elizabeth McNeill's autobiographical novel *9½ Weeks*, excerpted in *PLAYBOY* in 1978, is a steamy tale of sadomasochistic obsession that was previously considered by many to be unfilmable. Adrian Lyne's screen version leaves out the rawest parts but, as demonstrated by Kim Basinger and Mickey Rourke in these film scenes, does retain plenty of eroticism.



LOVE AMERICAN STYLE: Despite the bluenose brigade, moviemakers still examine sex in the Eighties. Alan Alda dallies with Michelle Pfeiffer in *Sweet Liberty* (top left) while she reads between the lines; our 30th Anniversary Playmate, Penny Baker, tempts Treat Williams in *The Men's Club* (above left). Debra Feuer (off



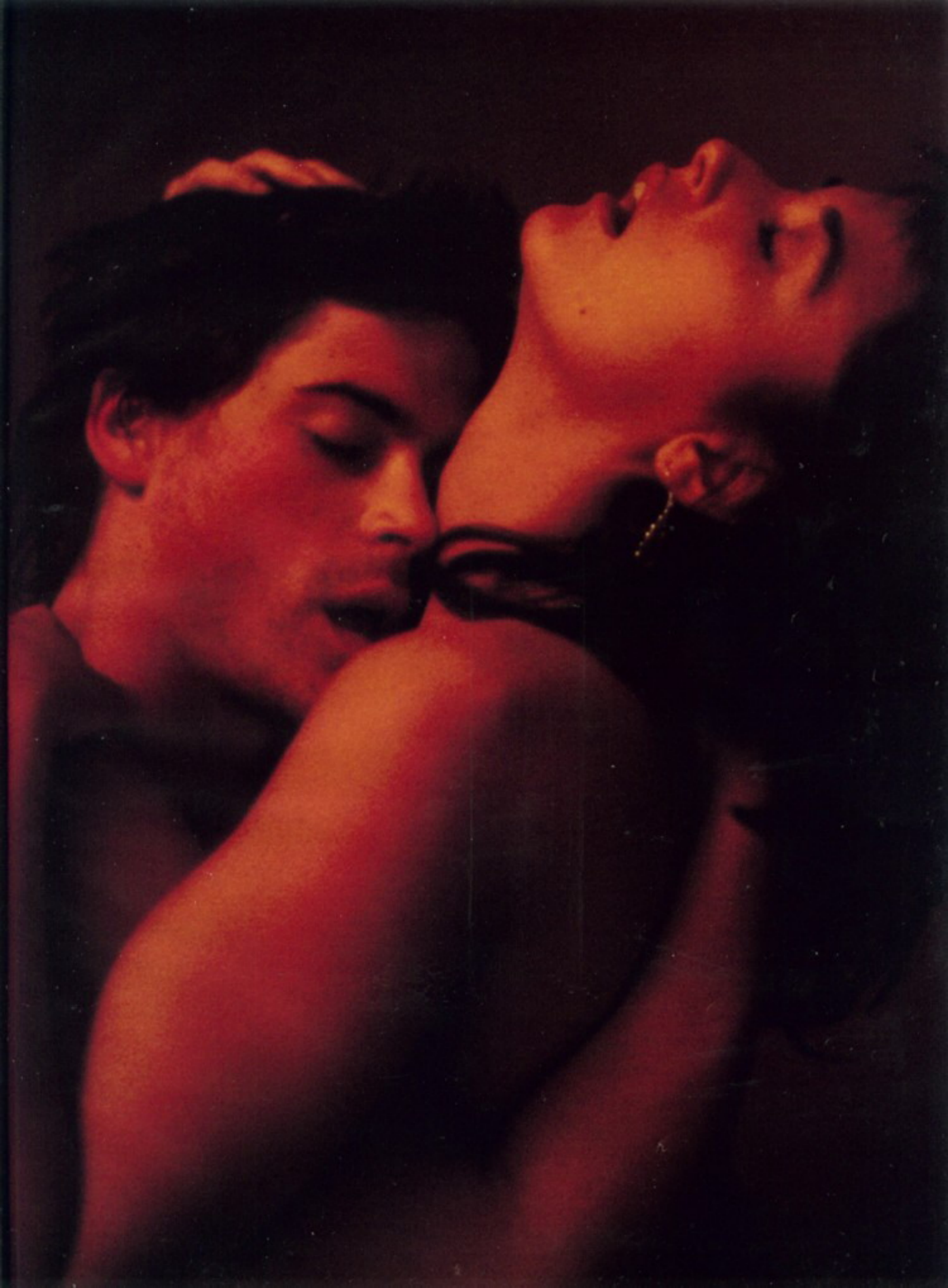
EMPTY CLOSETS: Homosexual relationships, once taboo on screen, then milked for laughs, are now being taken seriously—even in a comedy such as Mexico's *Doña Herlinda and Her Son*, with Arturo Meza and Marco Antonio Trevino as a pair of gay lovers (above).



screen, Mrs. Mickey Rourke) is counterfeiter William Dalcoe's moll in the downbeat *To Live and Die in L.A.* (top right), while life is played for laughs by Gregory Hines and Billy Crystal in *Running Scared* (above right). Rob Lowe and Demi Moore spend a good portion of *About Last Night* (opposite) joybustly in the sack.



RIISING EXPECTATIONS: Despite a glut in shot-on-video porn, some X-film makers continue to insist on a quality look. One such: Chuck Vincent, who describes his *Voyeur* (above, with Stephen Reynolds, Sherry St. Clair and Anthony Casino) as an adult *Rear Window*.





DIFFERENT FOLKS: Our friends from overseas sent us hotter fare this year, including the British-made *A Room with a View* (top), with Julian Sands flashing Daniel Day Lewis, Helena Bonham Carter and Rosemary Leach; and a sensational Italo-French remake of *Devil in the Flesh*, with stars Federico Pizzalis and Maruschka Detmers (above) reported to have gotten thoroughly into, and off on, their work. Another French-Italian co-production, *Salomé* (right), reveals King Herod (Tomas Milian) in a compromising position with a princess (Valerie Racz). Jason Connery, Sean's son, is the hero of *La Venexiana*, based on an Italian literary classic about a young man in search of erotic adventure. He finds it with a sex-starved widow (Laura Antonelli, below).





DIFFERENT STROKES: There's a whiff of the kinky in many of this year's releases, not least of them *Vamp*, with Grace Jones and friends as vampires employed as strippers in a sleazy club. At left, a painted Grace writhes on a sculptured chair. *A Nightmare on Elm Street, Part 2: Freddy's Revenge* treats audiences to a bit of demonic possession, as Mark Patton, inhabited by Freddy, longs for girlfriend Kim Myers (top). The joint's still jumping at the Bates Motel in *Psycho III*; just ask Juliette Cummins and Jeff Fahey (above). Great flights of fancy occur in Terry Gilliam's *Brazil*, described by one reviewer as "half dream, half nightmare"; but the scene below, with Jonathan Pryce and Kim Greist, didn't make it into the final print.





AUTO EROTICISM: Although the principal story line of the hilarious summer hit *Ruthless People* revolves around the kidnaping of Bette Midler by a hapless couple wearing duck masks (Judge Reinhold and Helen Slater, above), a fertile subplot involves the video-taping of some hanky-panky between a public official (William G. Schilling) and a hooker (Jeannine Bisignano) in a parked car on lovers' lane (right). Matters get even more complicated (below) when Anita Morris, mistress of Bette's husband (Danny DeVito), believes the tape actually shows him murdering his missing wife. All comes clear when Morris and her stud (Bill Pullman) inadvertently plug the tape into all the monitors in a video store (bottom).











B "FOREIGN BODY'S" B E A U T Y

screenwriter celine la frenière

has talent. and that's not all



It's obvious from these photos that Céline La Frenière, author of the screenplay for *Foreign Body*, is well qualified to pose for the film's mock *PLAYBOY* cover (inset, above). During shooting of the Orion release, now arriving on American screens, Céline pauses for shop-talk (above) with director Ronald Neame and his son Christopher, executive producer.





"Well, please look again. There seems to have been a mix-up!"



"I'm not asking you to buy into my anger. I'm asking you to shut up."



“OK, say we experience a total meltdown and 200,000 people die. That leaves us approximately 100,000 customers. We triple their rates and we’re back on our feet again.”

SEXY SISTERS

PLAYBOY'S

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Canada \$5.95
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MSRP 99¢



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Desk Size
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Cherie Witter



Julie McCullough



Pamela Saunders



Sherry Arnett



Donna Smith



Roberta Vasquez



Carol Ficatier



Dona Speir



Rebekka Armstrong



Barbara Edwards



Cynthia Brimhall



Kathy Shower



ALSO AVAILABLE IN VIDEO CASSETTE!

PLAYBOY

ON · THE · SCENE

WHAT'S HAPPENING, WHERE IT'S HAPPENING AND WHO'S MAKING IT HAPPEN

EXERCISE

Toro, the Minneapolis company whose name is synonymous with the two dreaded suburban chores of lawn mowing and snow blowing, has muscled its way into the workout-machine market with the Isopower, an electronic machine designed to exercise 17 major muscle groups of the upper and lower body. The heart of the

Isopower is an electronic control module that's as easy to use as a pocket calculator. You punch in your resistance level and the control module does the rest; there are no weights to change, and five sets of snap-on attachments are part of the package. A complete workout involves ten setups. Hey, you pumping-electronic-iron man! It's time to mow the lawn.

The Isopower by Toro measures 58" high by 60" deep by 42" wide (that's less than 25 square feet), weighs about 250 pounds and has only one moving part. Its ten basic exercise setups: (1) leg extension/curl; (2) leg curl; (3) chest press; (4) hip adduction/abduction; (5) chest cross/rowing; (6) pullover; (7) hip-back/abdominal flex; (8) shoulder press/lat pulldown; (9) inclined chest press/rowing; and (10) biceps curl/triceps extension. If these don't get you into shape, it's time to throw in the sweat towel, Arnold. And all for the price of a stripped subcompact car—\$5695.

DAVID MCEY



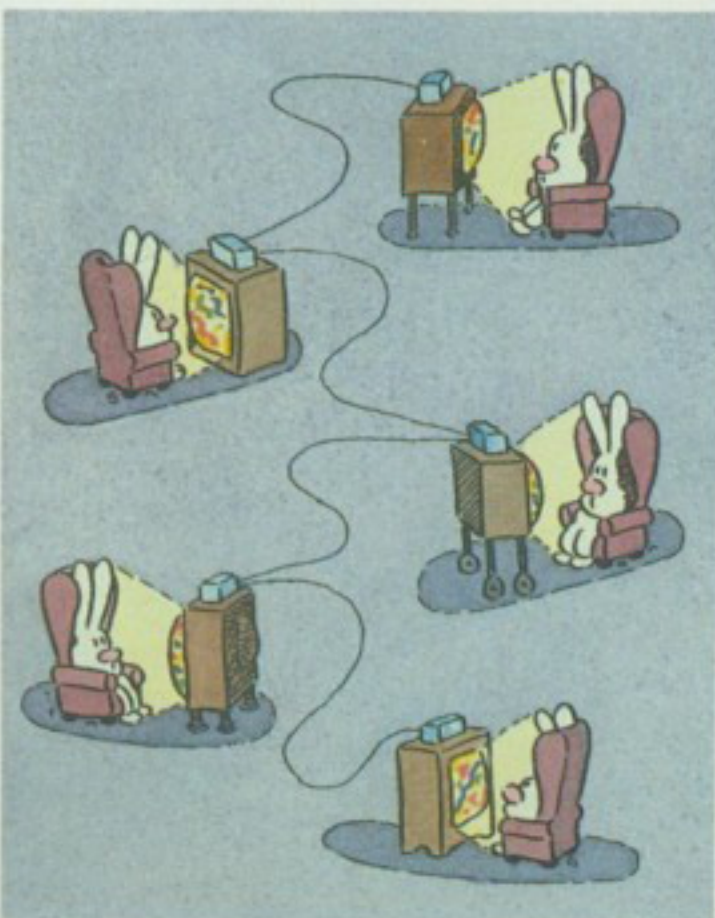
THE GAME OF SEX

"At your tenth high school reunion, an old girl-friend informs you that you have an 11-year-old son. Do you tell your wife?" That's just one of the milder questions in *Sexual Dilemmas, The Game of Adult Decisions*, which TDC Games, 4N240 Cavalry Drive, Unit D, Bloomingdale, Illinois 60108, is selling for \$22.50, postpaid. As each person draws a dilemma card, others predict what his or her decision will be. Play it with your wife.



ALL EARS FOR THE RABBIT

Rabbit Systems are multiplying like, well, rabbits in homes with a number of TV sets—and we can understand why. The VCR-Rabbit transmits a video/audio signal from your regular TV channels, cable hookup or VCR to up to five other TVs in the house. An additional unit enables you to change your VCR via remote control from another room. The price at most electronics stores is about \$89.95 for a transmitter, one receiver and minithin connecting wire. Hop to it.



PIECES OF THE URBAN ACTION

Finding your way around Paris can be confusing, but solving a Paris city puzzle is fun—and when you finish, you'll have an elegant sculpture, about 21" x 8", that will hold its own right next to your Picasso ceramics. Created in Italy by designers Johnny Dell'Orto and Paolo Costa, city-sculpture puzzles are made of gesso, a substance that painters use to treat their canvases. The 40 or so pieces that make up each puzzle are artisan-crafted and no two are exactly alike—which makes the assembled city a wonderfully unusual work of art. C.R. Fine Arts, Ltd., 249 A Street, Studio 35, Boston, Massachusetts 02210, sells Paris for \$185, postpaid. A Plexiglas display box is \$50 more. About a dozen other cities, from New York to Venice, are available.



GTA—ALL THE WAY

American Motors Corporation recently introduced its 1987 entry in the pocket-rocket category of subcompact cars at a press preview in Ucross, Wyoming (population, 26). And the wild West became a little wilder as journalists from auto and general-interest magazines—including *PLAYBOY*—took to the wide-open spaces. Available in a two-door sedan as well as the nifty convertible shown above, the GTA is powered by a two-liter, 95-hp four-cylinder engine mated with a close-ratio five-speed gearbox and performance suspension. The last stuck to the twisty Wyoming roads like a burr to a burro, helping turn in a 0-to-60 time of 9.9 seconds. Estimated prices for the cars (as we go to press) are \$8999 for the two-door, \$12,899 for the convertible. Cheap thrills.

PAYING LIP SERVICE TO AM/FM

You've probably sung along with plenty of radios; now there's one that sings along with *you*. Yes, the Blabber Mouth talking radio actually talks or sings along with whatever AM or FM radio station you've tuned in—the red lips moving in sync with the sounds. The Blabber Mouth will be available at Sears, JC Penney and just about every other store that you'd expect to stock a \$15 talking radio. Buy one, tune it to something by Talking Heads and watch Blabber Mouth go wild.



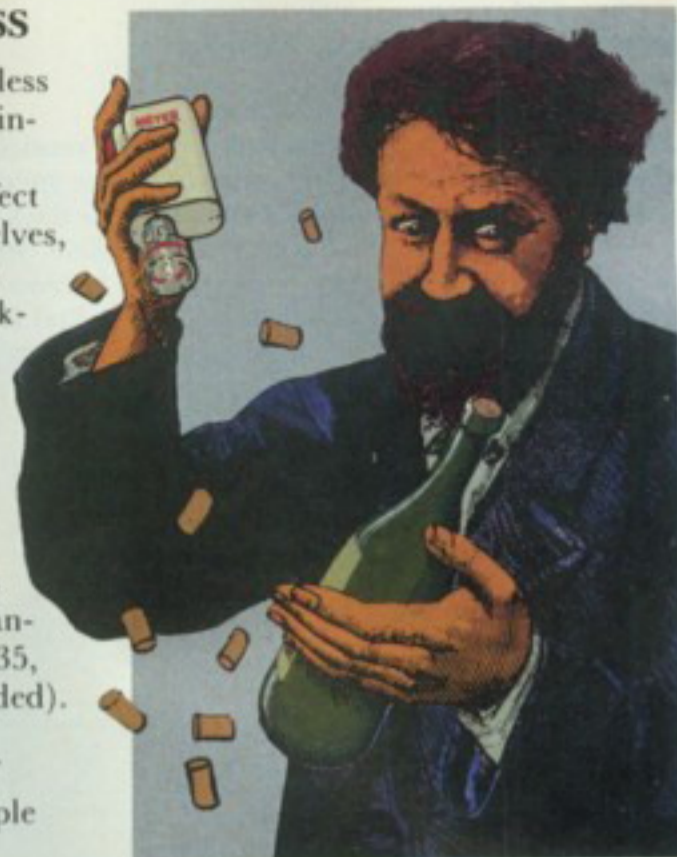
THE GREAT WHITE WAY GOES YOUR WAY

"Your name will light up Broadway—the Great White Way. At the crossroads of the world—Times Square!" Yes, thrill seekers, Broadway Lights will put whatever message you like (keep it clean) in lights on Broadway and then send you an 8" x 10" matted photograph or a 20" x 30" photo poster for \$105. Broadway Lights, 134 Middle Neck Road, Great Neck, New York 11021, will provide all the info (or call them at 1-800-852-0483. New Yorkers can call 1-212-912-1777 collect). And you get a certificate of authenticity, too.



CORKS GO CORDLESS

The Wine Key, the first cordless electric corkscrew, is finding instant acceptance among oenophiles in search of the perfect pull; and after trying it ourselves, we can see why. All you do is press a button and the corkscrew is driven into the cork. Press it again and the cork pops out of the bottle. Then press it once more to release the cork. The Wine Key is available from Meyer Corporation, U.S., 700 Forbes Boulevard, South San Francisco, California 94080, for \$35, postpaid (batteries not included). Of course, it's rechargeable. We went through a couple of cases of vintage Château Apple Dapple just checking it out.



THE RIGHT FRIGHT

There's a new breed of mask makers out there, and one of the best is John Dods Studio, 234 George Street, New Brunswick, New Jersey 08901. Moon Man (up front) proves there is somebody up there who looks as if he loves green cheese (\$125). At \$375, the limited-edition Gothic Alien (right) is for serious collectors only. (His monster hands cost \$98.) And don't let the silly grin on that Venusian Mutant fool you; he'll tear the flesh right off your skull! He's only \$125. Scream, gang, scream.

THE INTERNATIONAL CITIZEN

Citizen, the wizard of inexpensive watches, has just launched a new product, the World Timepiece Alarm & Calculator, that should find a place on the desk of every international armchair traveler. Measuring only 2½" x 3½", the wedge-shaped World Timepiece displays at a touch the time in 24 cities, with New York, London and local time permanently displayed. It's also an electronic beeper alarm and a solar calculator with three memory keys—all this for about \$25 in major stores. And if the unit's wedge shape isn't right for you, Citizen also makes a wallet-size version for your designer suitcase.



Jeepers, Creepers, Where'd Ya Get Those Peepers?

Like Ruth Gordon (opposite page), British model ANELISE NESBITT is sporting some offbeat glasses. The specs are a hot item in England these days, and so is Anelise. We're all for a fashion statement that won't interfere with natural beauty. And you?



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ROZSA / GAMMA-LIAISON

A Star Is Born

HELENA BONHAM CARTER is a young actress with extraordinary talent. If you saw her recently in *A Room with a View*, you know what we mean. Her next role, as Sally Bowles, will be performed for a British TV miniseries and will reach us eventually on PBS. Since she's played so many period women, we thought you'd like to see her in a more contemporary pose, just hanging out.



PAUL NATKIN / PHOTO RESERVE INC.

Tom Waits for No One

Musician/now stage actor TOM WAITS did a gutsy thing last summer. He wrote and starred in a musical play, *Frank's Wild Years*, that had a sold-out run from Chicago's famous Steppenwolf Theater. He hopes to move it on to New York and London. Waits, as a Las Vegas lounge lizard, was right on the money and a delight to behold.



Giving Peace a Chance

Here's our update on the Amnesty International concerts that took place in six American cities last summer: By every measure, financial and political, they were a success, thanks in great part to these four troubadours, from left to right, BONO, JOAN BAEZ, STING and PETER GABRIEL. Amnesty's director, John G. Healey, is pleased that the tour made more than \$2,000,000; but, more important, says Healey, "Average Americans understand what Amnesty stands for and that they can do something about injustice." Music made the difference.

Not Dressed for Success

If clothes make the man, actor HOWIE MANDEL is in big trouble. What's he up to besides *St. Elsewhere*? You can look forward to *Bobo* on the big screen. Howie plays the title role of a loser who is separated from his family at birth and raised by dogs. Yes, dogs. Twenty-five years later, he discovers he can inherit his father's fortune if he can get his act together and convince anyone of his real identity. Believe us, after *Bobo*, Howie needs lamé.



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What a Cut-Up!

English model RUTH GORDON looks very good, even wearing a pair of scissors. When you're starting out, getting noticed is the main point. Looking sharp can't hurt.

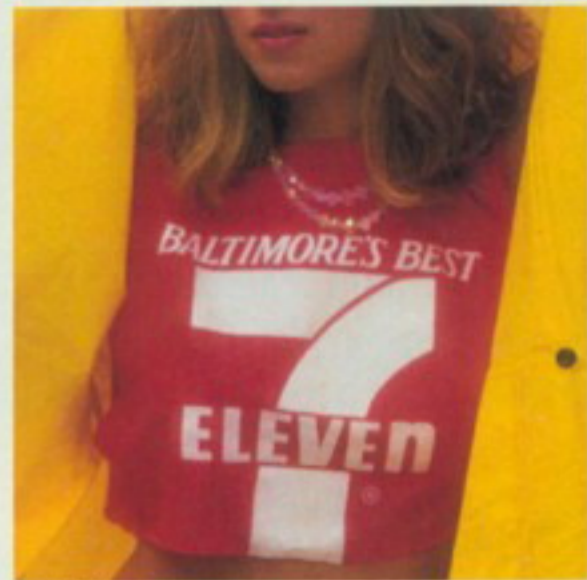
COMING NEXT: THE GALA CHRISTMAS AND 33RD ANNIVERSARY ISSUES



CRAMPTON



BANDITS



7-ELEVEN



BLINDSIGHT

"THANK HEAVEN FOR THE GIRLS OF 7-ELEVEN"—BEHIND THE COUNTERS OF OUR SOMETIME FAVORITE CONVENIENCE STORES, WE FOUND BEAUTIES FROM SEA TO SHINING SEA

"COURTING DISASTER"—A FORMER ATTORNEY GENERAL OF THE UNITED STATES ASSESSES THE SUPREME COURT'S RECENT SODOMY DECISION AND FINDS IT FAULTY—BY **RAMSEY CLARK**

PLUS: **"A LAYMAN'S GUIDE TO SEX LAWS,"** A CHART SHOWING WHERE YOU CAN PUT IT, DEPENDING ON WHAT STATE YOU'RE IN

"BANDITS"—FROM ONE OF TODAY'S TOP WRITERS OF HARD-BOILED FICTION, THE STORY OF A MORTICIAN'S ASSISTANT, A NUN AND A BEAUTIFUL FUGITIVE FROM A LEPROSY WARD—BY **ELMORE LEONARD**

PLUS: FICTION BY **TOM MCGUANE**, **JOYCE CAROL OATES**, **JOHN UPDIKE** AND **BILLY CRYSTAL**; **"INSIDER TRADING,"** THE HUMAN SIDE OF THE **DENNIS LEVINE** CASE, BY **JOHN D.** (*CONFESSIONS OF A STOCKBROKER*) **SPOONER**; VISITS BY **JEAN PENN** WITH **"THE KIDS OF ROCK 'N' ROLL,"** AMONG THEM **DWEEZIL** AND **MOON UNIT ZAPPA**, **GUNNAR** AND **MATTHEW NELSON**; **"HAITI AFTER BABY DOC,"** A MOODY LOOK AT THE HEMISPHERE'S POOREST COUNTRY, BY **HERBERT GOLD**; **"LIFE IN THE DUMB LANE,"** BY **REG POTTERTON**; **"PLAYBOY'S PLAYMATE REVIEW"**; A BOLD NEW LOOK AT **"SEX STARS OF 1986,"** BY **JIM HARWOOD**; **"BOB BOZE BELL'S CHRISTMAS STORY"**; AND OTHER GOODIES PACKAGED FOR YOUR HOLIDAY ENJOYMENT

"HOMAGE TO MM"—WE WERE SURPRISED (AND DELIGHTED) TO DISCOVER MORE PREVIOUSLY UNPUBLISHED PHOTOS OF OUR FIRST SWEETHEART OF THE MONTH, **MARILYN MONROE**

BRYANT GUMBEL REVEALS HOW THE *TODAY* SHOW WORKS AND **DON JOHNSON** TAKES US WELL BEHIND THE SCENES OF *MIAMI VICE* IN A PAIR OF **SOCKO PLAYBOY INTERVIEWS**

KOKO, THE SIGNING APE, CARRIES ON A PERFECTLY BEASTLY CONVERSATION IN **"20 QUESTIONS"**

"BLINDSIGHT"—ON THE SATELLITE WORLD OF **VAL-PARAISO**, AN EYELESS MAN HIRES A GUIDE FOR A TRIP INTO OBLIVION—BY **ROBERT SILVERBERG**

"FILM ALL MONSTERS"—ESPECIALLY IF YOU CAN SHOOT THEM, AS WE DID, IN THE COMPANY OF COME-LY **BARBARA CRAMPTON**, STAR OF *RE-ANIMATOR*