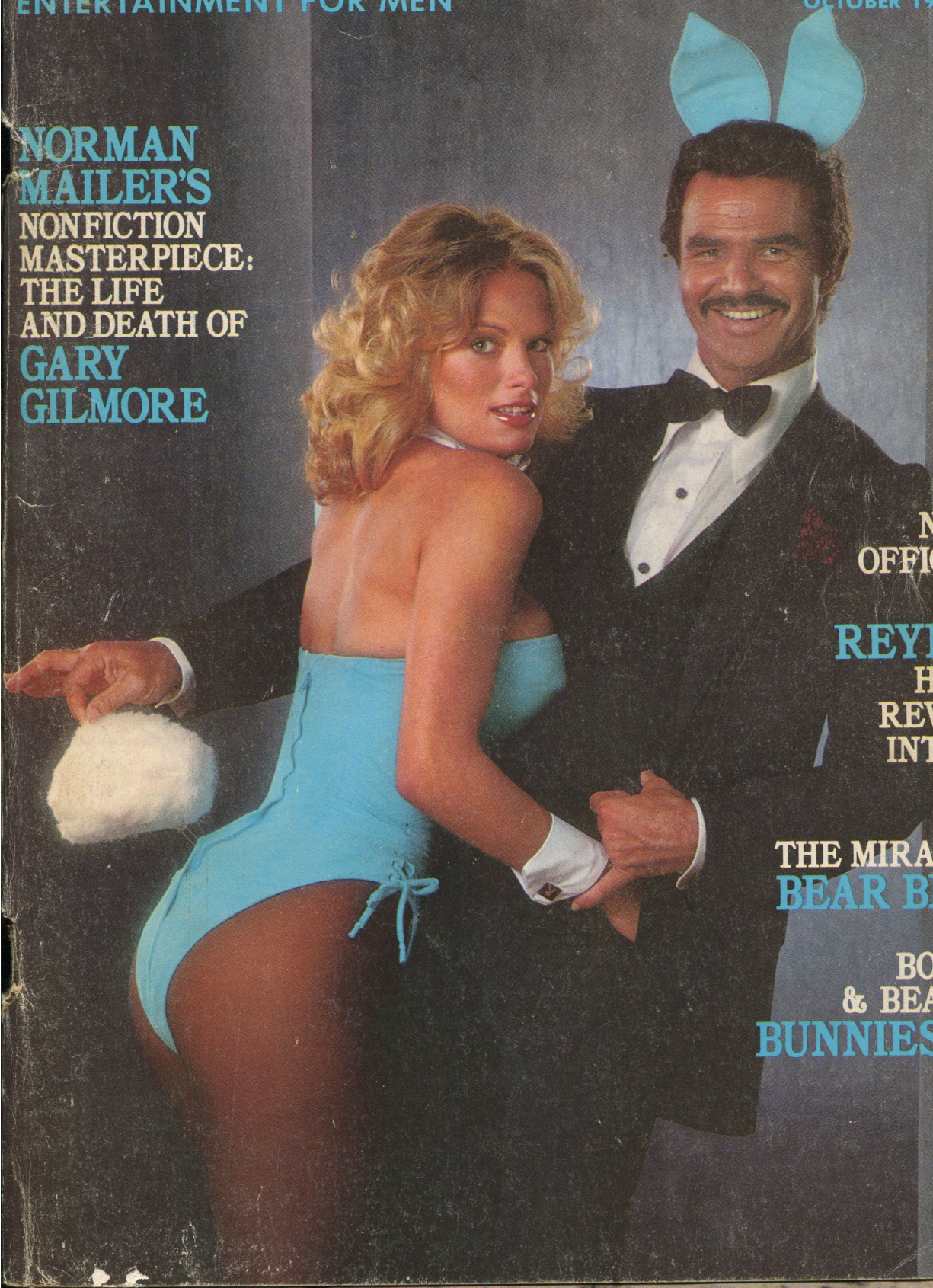


PLAYBOY

ENTERTAINMENT FOR MEN

OCTOBER 1979 • \$2.50

**NORMAN
MAILER'S
NONFICTION
MASTERPIECE:
THE LIFE
AND DEATH OF
GARY
GILMORE**



No. 1 BOX-
OFFICE STAR
**BURT
REYNOLDS**
HIS MOST
REVEALING
INTERVIEW
EVER

**THE MIRACLES OF
BEAR BRYANT**

**BODACIOUS
& BEAUTIFUL!
BUNNIES OF '79**

PLAYBOY®

vol. 26, no. 10—october, 1979

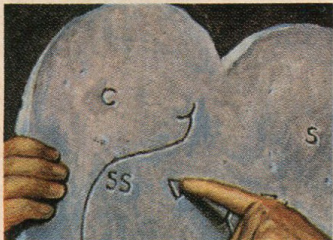
CONTENTS FOR THE MEN'S ENTERTAINMENT MAGAZINE



Gary Gilmore P. 96



Apocalypse Finally P. 114



Bear Bryant P. 126



Bunnies '79 P. 157



Hill's Top P. 123

PLAYBILL 5

THE WORLD OF PLAYBOY 13

DEAR PLAYBOY 17

PLAYBOY AFTER HOURS 23

 MOVIES 28

 BOOKS 32

 TELEVISION 36

 DINING & DRINKING 38

 MUSIC 43

 COMING ATTRACTIONS 47

THE PLAYBOY ADVISOR 51

THE PLAYBOY FORUM 59

PLAYBOY INTERVIEW: BURT REYNOLDS—candid conversation 67
 In a very personal, and sometimes rocky, encounter with veteran PLAYBOY interviewer Lawrence Linderman, the man other men envy makes fun of his *macho* image, reviews the ups and downs of his career and talks frankly about his romances with Dinah Shore and Sally Field.

THE EXECUTIONER'S SONG—article NORMAN MAILER 96
 The first installment of a three-part excerpt from Mailer's new book, a gripping portrait of the late Gary Gilmore. In this segment, Mailer describes the transformation of Gilmore from a quiet, polite child into a paranoid ex-con with drug problems, sexual hang-ups and a psychopathic personality.

PLAYBOY'S FALL AND WINTER FASHION FORECAST—attire DAVID PLATT 103
 For the first time, we're forecasting in two parts. This month, we preview trends in suits, sports jackets and outerwear. Watch for part two next month to get a peek at the new looks in casualwear.

SNAKE HEAD—fiction LYNDA LEIDIGER 112
 Wearing a reptilian Halloween mask turned her into a woman of mystery, so she decided not to take it off.

"APOCALYPSE" FINALLY—pictorial 114
 A preview of Francis Ford Coppola's \$30,500,000 (and long overdue) epic about the insanity of war and the girls who make it almost bearable.

AND THAT'S THE WAY IT WAS, 1980—1989—humor
 CHRISTOPHER CERF, TONY HENDRA and PETER ELBLING 123
 Move over, George Orwell. Here are three guys who've *really* got the line on the Eighties, and if only half of their advance nostalgia proves prescient, we're in for a humorously disastrous decade.

GENERAL OFFICES: PLAYBOY BUILDING, 919 NORTH MICHIGAN AVE., CHICAGO, ILLINOIS 60611. RETURN POSTAGE MUST ACCOMPANY ALL MANUSCRIPTS, DRAWINGS AND PHOTOGRAPHS SUBMITTED IF THEY ARE TO BE RETURNED AND NO RESPONSIBILITY CAN BE ASSUMED FOR UNSOLICITED MATERIALS. ALL RIGHTS IN LETTERS SENT TO PLAYBOY WILL BE TREATED AS UNCONDITIONALLY ASSIGNED FOR PUBLICATION AND COPYRIGHT PURPOSES AND AS SUBJECT TO PLAYBOY'S UNRESTRICTED RIGHT TO EDIT AND TO COMMENT EDITORIALY. CONTENTS COPYRIGHT © 1979 BY PLAYBOY. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED. PLAYBOY AND RABBIT HEAD SYMBOL ARE MARKS OF PLAYBOY, REGISTERED U.S. PATENT OFFICE, MARCA REGISTRADA, MARQUE DEPOSEE, NOTHING MAY BE REPRINTED IN WHOLE OR IN PART WITHOUT WRITTEN PERMISSION FROM THE PUBLISHER. ANY SIMILARITY BETWEEN THE PEOPLE AND PLACES IN THE FICTION AND SEMIFICTION IN THIS MAGAZINE AND ANY REAL PEOPLE AND PLACES IS PURELY COINCIDENTAL. CREDITS: COVER: MODEL/PLAYMATE GIG GANGL WITH BURT REYNOLDS, PHOTOGRAPHED BY MARIO CASILLI. OTHER PHOTOGRAPHY BY: MICHAEL ABRAMSON / CAMERA 5, P. 5; BRENT BEAR, P. 13, 14 (4); MARIO CASILLI, P. 118-119; DAVID CHAN, P. 5, 158, 160 (2), 165; ALAN CLIFTON, P. 5; NANCY CRAMPTON, P. 5 (2); NICHOLAS

the element of human flaw in it. Not just plain fucked up, but I don't mind hearin' a flaw. I can't understand why in the world it would take a year and a half to make a record!

I think a lot of people can't relate to my music because, maybe, it's so much more real than anything else around. I feel like I'm leaving something when I die, something that can never be taken away. . . . That sounds like braggin' and I guess maybe it is, but I'll be goddamned if I don't think it's true. I've written a lot of songs I'm real proud of, and that *there* is a lot of satisfaction. Whether I ever make a goddamn nickel or not.

—JUDSON KLINGER

REVIEWS

Isn't there *anything* left to believe in? Not even Kiss? Our favorite killer metal space creatures? A last secure bastion of teenage barbarism? You'd think at least *they* would be among the last holdouts, continuing to carry unwaveringly the loud, brutish banner of Dinosaur Rock. But no. Most of Kiss's new *Dynasty* (Casablanca) is old *Marshall Amps vs. Godzilla* stuff, the best a version of the Stones' *2000 Man*. But sadly, reptile fans, Kiss has joined the stampede for disco dollars with not one but *two* disco tracks here. It's almost enough to make us in the Kiss Army come down and defect. Is nothing sacred?

The flavor of Jimmy Buffett has always been a light blend of country, soft rock, whiskey humor and Caribbean sea stories. In *Volcano* (MCA), he has made the transition from pedal steel to steel drums. With his tight Coral Reefer Band—ace sidemen Mike Utley and Russell Kunkel, island musicians on homemade instruments and half a family of Taylors—Buffett has made an album full of potential hit singles and the best of what has carried his wide appeal. And the raucous showman is, indeed, capable of a pretty song: Both *Sending the Old Man Home*, a World War Two short story, and *Survive* are goose bumpers.

SHORT CUTS

Gerry Rafferty / *Night Owl* (United Artists): The moody *Baker Street* man is back with nothing to give a hoot about.

Dr. Strut (Motown): Instrumental soul-jazz with echoes of the Crusaders, Eddie Harris and Steely Dan; it's in the pocket.

Fats Waller / *Fine Arabian Stuff* (Deluxe): Fats's singing and playing prove that fat men do have more fun.

The Mind of Gil Scott-Heron (Arista): He's a poet, he's a picker and he's damn good, too.

Art Ensemble of Chicago / *Nice Guys* (ECM): High seriousness and high silliness combined to make great music.

David Bowie / *Lodger* (RCA): Not in our boardinghouse!

FAST TRACKS



© 1979 EBET ROBERTS

AND NOW HEEERE'S ROBERT: Comic Robert Klein turns into the Johnny Carson of the airwaves for an hour every week on his syndicated (to 250 FM stations) radio show, *The Robert Klein Hour*. He talks to musicians and, surprisingly enough, a lot of them talk back. These two gentlemen pictured here don't talk much, but they do paint by numbers. If Carson can play straight man to a couple of visiting tiger cubs from the San Diego Zoo, Klein can do as much with a couple of Kiss.

NEWSBREAKS: Talk about rising expectations—we hear the latest **Paul McCartney** and *Wings* album, released last summer, had to sell over 5,000,000 copies before CBS Records could make any money on it. McCartney's new contract stipulates that he earn a large share of early proceeds. We're not too worried about CBS—Paul is the ex-Fab Four's main money-maker. . . . *Rolling Stone's* new magazine aimed at college students, *Rolling Stone's College Extra*, is being edited by **Jann Wenner's** sister **Kate**. Other news from *Rolling Stone*: A TV pilot tentatively called, of all things, *Rolling Stone, No Holds Barred* is in the works and Wenner has signed a production deal with Paramount for three movies. . . . Although **The Who** have had a very high profile in recent months, **Pete Townshend** has told reporters he's still opposed to prolonged touring because the stress "has killed thousands of other people. Why kill me?" . . . Syntonic Research, Inc., famous for its unique Environments series of nature recordings, has been attacked as "sexist" by women's groups who object to three recent covers featuring nature images superimposed on the back of a nude woman. Two mail-order companies have also canceled orders for the three new releases, citing the covers. Footnote: One of the three albums includes sounds of a raging blizzard that, Syntonic claims, have a significant effect on body temperature. We wonder why *anyone* would want to pay cash for that. . . . A California firm called Mobile Fidelity Sound Lab gets high marks from rock groups like **Supertramp** and **Fleetwood Mac** for something called half-speed mastering, which reportedly cuts distortion and captures more high and low notes on records. The company plans to recut two classics, **The Grateful Dead's *American Beauty***

and **Pink Floyd's *Dark Side of the Moon***, at a steep \$15–\$16 per album.

RANDOM RUMORS: **Bill Graham**, dean of the rock promoters, has been looking for a night club or a small concert hall in the San Francisco area ever since the demise of Winterland. He's offered to construct one in the new Levi Strauss Building going up near Fisherman's Wharf: blue-jean rock. . . . *Starart*, a special collection of artwork done by a number of music personalities—**Joni Mitchell**, **Commander Cody**, **Ron Wood**, to name a few—will sell in a special leather-bound limited edition for \$1000. . . . Conversion or no conversion, that is the question: **Pat Boone** says absolutely not. **Bob Dylan** did not get baptized in the Boone family pool. A fundamentalist minister in Southern California says Dylan joined his Christian Vineyard Fellowship Movement. Columbia Records refuses to comment. Dylan's chief PR man says he's not reborn. The answers to these pressing questions are allegedly coming to us on his next album. Stay tuned. . . . Our sources tell us that the new road romance is between **Gregg Allman** and **Bonnie Bramlett**. Bonnie recently referred to him as her "new heartthrob."

REELING AND ROCKING: Singer/songwriter **Laura Nyro** has been signed to do the score for the sequel to *The Graduate*. **Dustin Hoffman** will not recreate his role; **Jeff Bridges** will star in Part Two. . . . **Robert Stigwood** and *Star Wars* creator **George Lucas** have announced a collaboration on *The Empire Strikes Back*, the sequel to *Star Wars*. But the big news is that Stigwood is trying to convince **Mick Jagger** to score the movie, says *Variety* columnist **Army Archerd**. A Stigwood spokesman denies the Jagger story, but then, what PR flack wants a hot story scooped by a gossip column?

—BARBARA NELLIS