

PENTHOUSE

02242

THE INTERNATIONAL MAGAZIN

SEPTEMBER 1972 ONE DOLLAR

CC



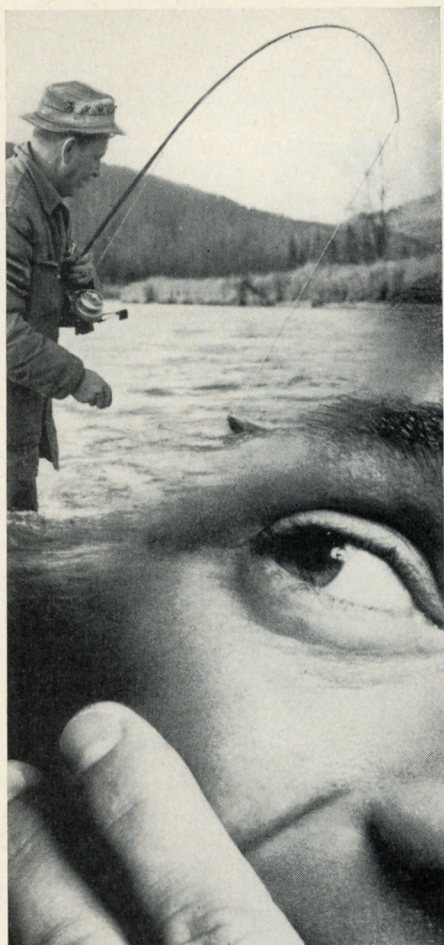
PET OF THE YEAR

XAVIERA HOLLANDER
INTERVIEW
—MORE CANDID THAN
'THE HAPPY HOOKER'

GORE VIDAL
ON NIXON

ALL ABOUT ROBERT
"IRON-ASSED"
MITCHUM

Anniversary Issue



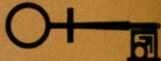
If you can't land that lunker today... **TIMBERLINE®** instead

If you'd like to keep the feeling of the great outdoors when you're stuck indoors, reach for Timberline after shave or cologne. Timberline's rugged, exhilarating scent is like a breath of fresh, outdoor air. Timberline after shave, cologne, soap, deodorants and gift sets from \$2.50. Also in plastic for travel.




Product of MEM Company Inc., Northvale, N.J. 07647

PENTHOUSE

The International Magazine for Men/SEPTEMBER 1972 
World-wide sale: 2,700,000*

EDITOR & PUBLISHER: BOB GUCCIONE
ASSOCIATE PUBLISHER: HARRY FIELDHOUSE
EDITORIAL DIRECTOR: JAMES GOODE
EDITORIAL DIRECTOR (BOOK DIVN): EDWARD ERNEST
ART DIRECTOR: JOE BROOKS
ARTICLES EDITOR: ERIC PROTTER
ADVERTISEMENT DIRECTOR (Intl.): KATHY KEETON
ADVERTISEMENT DIRECTOR (U.S.): JOE COLEMAN
CIRCULATION DIRECTOR: MIKE ANDREWS
EXECUTIVE VICE-PRESIDENT: IRWIN E. BILLMAN

CONTENTS		PAGE
COVER	see page 91	
HOUSECALL	Introduction	6
FORUM	Correspondence	12
VIEW FROM THE TOP	Comment	23
SHOWS	Robert Blair Kaiser	24
SOUNDS	Guthrie Bester	25
WORDS	Norman Hoss	26
HAPPENINGS	John Wilcock	28
MR. WONDERFUL	Satire	29
THE UNGRATEFUL GUEST	Humor	30
XAVIERA HOLLANDER, MADAM	Interview	32
POWER PLAY	Inquest	44
LAST OF THE IRON-ASSED LONERS	Article	48
FANA	Fiction	54
EQUATORIAL EQUATION	Pet of the Month	57
SEXINDEX	Encyclopaedia	70
WOODSTOCK GENERATION	Pictorial	72
CLASSIC COMEBACK	Fashion	84
PET OF THE YEAR	Prizegiving	91
SANDSTONE—A LOVE COMMUNITY	Article	103
OUT OF THE STRONG ...	Party Page	116
GROOM AT THE TOP	Toiletry	118
FOUR DAYS' SOLITARY	Peripatetics	120

PENTHOUSE, 1972, U.S. Volume 4 Number 1; published monthly in the United States and simultaneously in Canada by Penthouse International Ltd., 1560 Broadway, New York, N.Y. 10036 (tel. 212-541 8960). U.K. edition published in the United Kingdom by Penthouse Publications Ltd., 2 Bramber Road, West Kensington, London W14 9PB (tel. 01-385 6181). Entire contents copyrighted © by Penthouse International Ltd., 1965, 1966, 1967, 1968, 1969, 1970, 1971, 1972. All rights reserved. Member, Audit Bureau of Circulations.  Second-class postage paid New York, N.Y. and at additional mailing offices. Editorial offices as above. All reasonable care taken but no responsibility assumed for unsolicited editorial material. Postage must accompany it if return required. All rights reserved in material accepted for publication unless initially specified otherwise. All letters addressed to Penthouse or its editors assumed intended for publication. Nothing may be reproduced in whole or in part without written permission from the publishers. Any similarity between persons or places mentioned in the fiction or semi-fiction and real places or persons living or dead is coincidental. Subscriptions: U.S., Canada, AFO \$10.00 one year, \$18.00 two years, \$26.00 three years; elsewhere \$15.00 one year, \$25.00 two years. Single copies \$1 in U.S., Canada and AFO (\$1.50 December issues). Address changes etc. to Penthouse, 155 Allen Blvd., Farmingdale, N.Y. 11735. Postmaster: send form 3579 to above address. Advertising Offices: New York, Penthouse International Ltd., 1560 Broadway (tel. 212-541 8960); Midwest, The Bill Patis Co., 4761 Touhy Avenue, Lincolnwood, Illinois 60646 (tel. 312-679-1100); West Coast, J. E. Publishers Representative Co., 8560 Sunset Boulevard, Los Angeles, California 90069 (tel. 213-659 3810); Southeast, Narvell & Crank Associates, 3110 Maple Drive, N.E., Suite 102, Atlanta, Georgia 30305 (tel. 404-261-0436); U.K. Penthouse Publications Ltd., 2 Bramber Road, London W14 9PB, (tel. 01-385 6181/6). Printed in the U.S.A. by Wisconsin Cuneo Press Inc., 5400 West Good Hope Road, Milwaukee, Wisconsin. Color origination by Mansell Litho Ltd., London. Distributed in the United States, Canada and all U.S. territorial possessions by the Curtis Circulation Co. Inc., 641 Lexington Avenue, New York 10022, and distributed throughout the rest of the world by Magazine Division, New English Library Ltd., Barnard's Inn, Holborn, London E.C.1. Penthouse and the Penthouse key are trademarks of Penthouse International Ltd., New York ©12 August 1969 Penthouse International Ltd. *Publisher's estimate



ISOBEL





From tropical parts, a
temperature-raising
adornment of Spanish
cinema

EQUATORIAL EQUATION

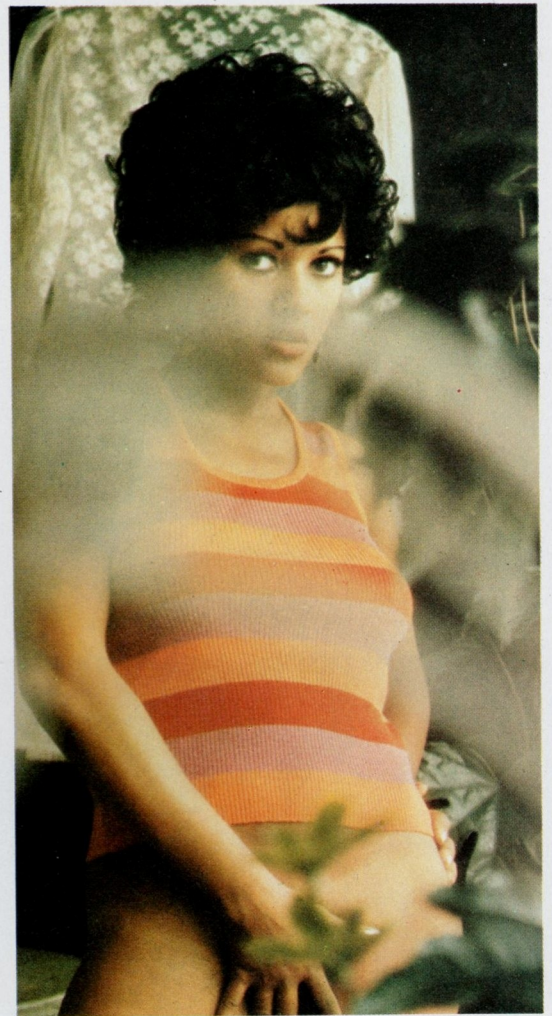
PHOTOGRAPHS BY BOB GUCCIONE


As many previous Pet portfolios are there to testify, mixed parentage can pay dividends in feminine sex appeal. The outcomes of numerous happy combinations of nationality have been celebrated in these pages, but until now an African admixture has been missing. That omission is made good in memorable style with the advent of Isobel Garcia Orobiyi, who is the daughter of a Spanish father and a black African mother. One of a family of eight children, Isobel was born in Equatorial Guinea, West Africa, a region sometimes regarded as the white man's grave—though on this evidence surely more of a contender as the white man's tonic. This small tropical territory, with a population of barely more than a quarter of a million, was formerly a Spanish



province, which helps to explain several things about our exciting equatorial equation: her paternal blood, her current career in Madrid, and her short-fuse temperament. "What you expect?" she asks in her halting English, "I am what you call hot-blooded. When I get angry, take care!" For emphasis, our Pet of the Month brandishes her pointed and polished fingernails. "What good", she goes on, "if you not have passion? If you never angry you never loving." Loving, it appears, is something that Isobel could not be faulted on. "I meet a man and I know quickly if I want that man, and I make sure he knows I want him. Then, *ayee!*"—an evident indication of intensity, which Isobel followed up with various gestures of physical menace conveying the consequences of inadequate response, let alone in-





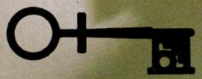
fidelity. Not surprisingly, she admits to a preference for men of Latin origin, which happen to be the kind she meets most often in Spain, where she appears successfully in movies. She sings and dances in these, demonstrating talents over and above her more eye-catching endowments. "I meet American men and sometimes Englishmen too", she says. "They can be very sexy, and they never pressure a girl like the Latins. But I not understand them so well. Maybe I learn how if I go to live in their countries." Artistic in her tastes, Isobel approves frank photography of the female nude, which she considers a subject of inherent beauty. Her one regret about her own entrancing exposure is that it will not be seen in prudish Spain. "It is crazy," she complains. "In the Prado you can look at pictures of dead women who are naked, so why no pictures of naked women who are alive? Who says they are not beautiful too?" Nobody around here, Isobel, especially when there's a case in point as conclusive as you. 





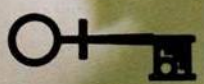






MISS ISOBEL GARCIA OROBIYI/PENTHOUSE PET OF THE MONTH





MISS ISOBEL GARCIA OROBIYI/PENTHOUSE PET OF THE MONTH



woodstock generation

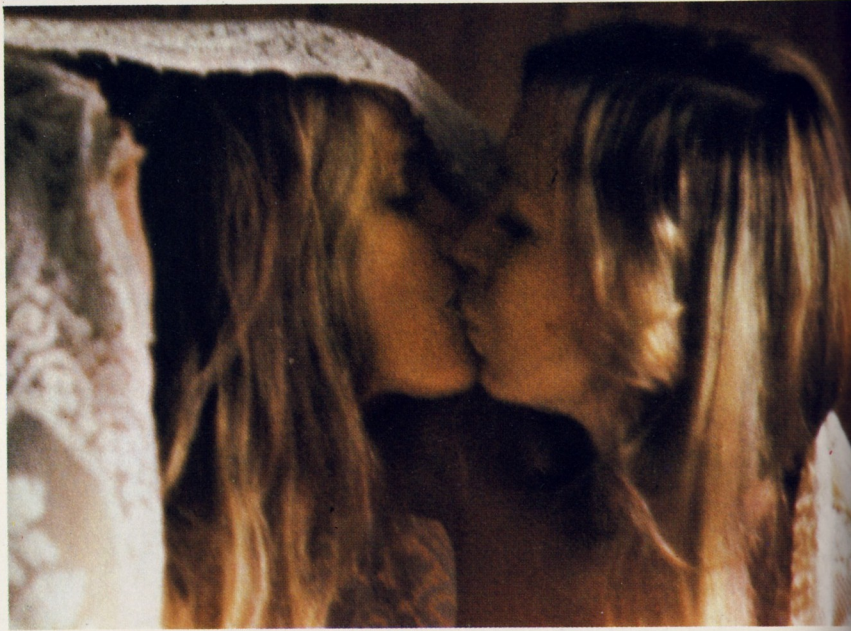
After you've been there, it's pretty difficult, said one girl gently, to think about love in the same narrow way again. You can love anyone, and in the future everyone will . . .





Visiting Woodstock today, it's hard to find anything more than the ecological miscellany of what, for one summer at least, was the largest, most significant and most memorable festival of the pop music age. But, like the spirit that stirs at famous battlegrounds, there is an awareness that *here*, in these fields, a new generation expressed with explosive unanimity its desire for a new way of life and a new way of love. For these two girls, that lingering awareness is strong enough to keep them living at Woodstock—partly because it's an easy place to be, and partly because they feel that someone ought to guard the flame that one transcendental week of music and human friend-











ship ignited. "You can't just pack up and leave Woodstock as easy as all that," one of them quietly remarked. "When you think about it, Woodstock is no longer just a place—it's a whole new generation of people and ideas. It means love—like loving each other—like the two of us." There's nothing pretentious in that, because when the Woodstock generation talks about love, it's a light-year away from the romantic roses and clichés of their parents. It's a young hopeful enthusiastic warmth that ranges across the whole spectrum of human relationships. It means that today's youth recognizes none of the traditional taboos, restrictions or dogma. They embrace whomever they feel affection for, and their kisses are blown as freely as minds once were at Woodstock.









This pictorial essay, photographed at and around the festival site, is a crystallization of an atmosphere that time cannot erase. Woodstock was the watershed of second-generation permissiveness: the time and the place where love and sexuality came of age together. To those who were there it was a climactic meeting as logical and conclusive as life and death. One girl said gently: "If you'd been there, it was pretty difficult to think about love in the same narrow way again. I mean, to classify people into those you're supposed to love and those you aren't, we showed that up as a complete *illusion*. You can love *anyone*, and in the future, everyone will." If these girls are right, what you are seeing here is not the wake of Woodstock, 1969, but the birth, predetermined and absolute, of the new Woodstock generation, 1980.





PET OF THE YEAR



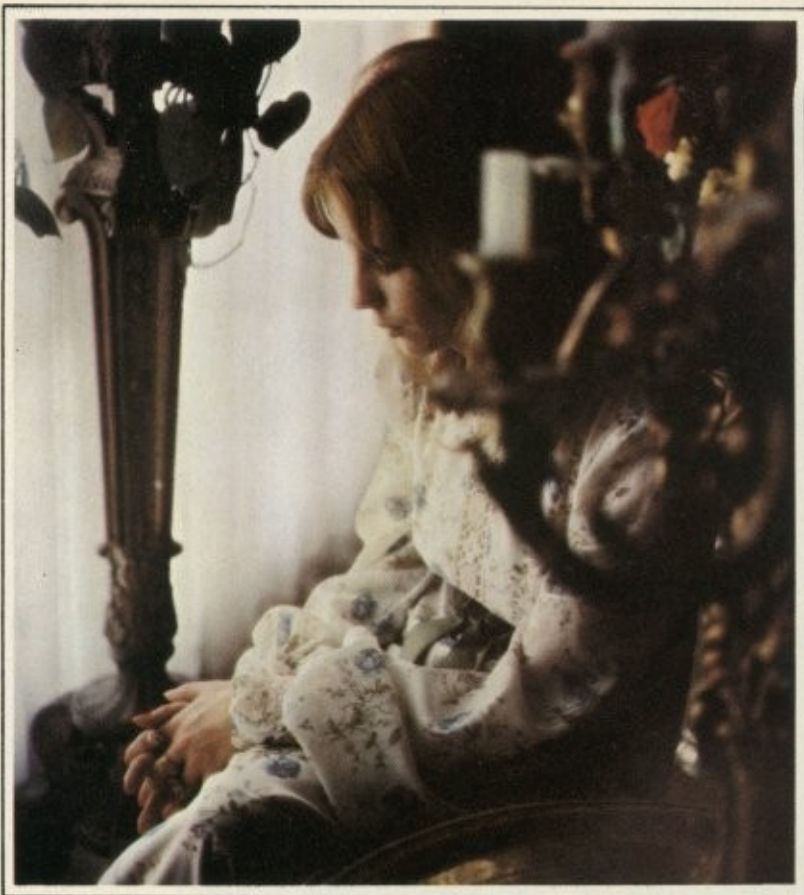


PHOTOGRAPHS BY BOB GUCCIONE

Ascending by intercontinental acclaim to the summit of Petdom, Tina McDowall—a shapely sensuous Scot—becomes the first-ever international Pet of the Year, with sway over both editions of Penthouse. Until now U.K. and U.S. readers have made separate selections, and two Pets of the Year have reigned simultaneously. With Tina McDowall the top title is combined in one admirable amalgamation, not only simplifying an annual poser but suitably enhancing the prestige and expectations of the Pet of Pets. With so much at stake the emergence of Tina was inevitably a close-run thing, and her fellow contenders from the Pet Playoff of three

MISS TINA McDOWALL





issues ago, Vida Farthing and Cassandra Harrington, both attracted substantial enthusiasm. But in the final analysis it was the memorable Miss McDowall who had what it takes to be top Pet of two continents. Tina, 22, was first seen as Pet of the Month two years ago—September 1970 in the U.S. edition and U.K. vol 5 no. 6. She is a career Pet who was reception Pet at the Penthouse Club in London from its inception. First of the Pet executives, she will shortly be leaving England to take up new duties as Pet Promotions Manager in New York. Glasgow-born, she has become a constant traveler since joining Penthouse, acting as Penthouse envoy in France, Italy, Germany, the Middle East and north America, and making several promotional trips to the Penthouse Adriatic resort in Yugoslavia, during one of which her first Pet portfolio was photographed. Now a seasoned publicist and executive, our comely titleholder (36-23-36) treats calmly the bright lights and ballyhoo that inevitably accompany Penthouse tours, and she retains a genuine concern for the personal contentment and welfare of fellow Club Pets. It was she







who officiated at the staff negotiations at the Penthouse Adriatic and succeeded in establishing optimum salaries, accommodation and working conditions for her Yugoslav sister Pets. Among other duties, Tina acts as personal assistant to Editor/Publisher Bob Guccione, yet her selection as Pet of the Year came as a surprise to her. "You'd think I'd be the first to know, being at the hub of things at Penthouse," Tina said. "I knew I was in the final three but nobody gave me an inkling how the votes were going and it was all settled before I was told anything about it. I couldn't believe it at first. Then it dawned on me that I was really the Pet of the Year for both America and England, and when I realized that, I was so pleased I hardly knew what to say. In fact, all I can say is 'thank you'." Tina, ever the hardworking executive, sees her election as a practical appointment, and promises to devote even more of her energies to promoting the Penthouse organization. "I guess a women's liberationist would say that being Pet of the Year is the height of female submissiveness," she laughed. "But anyone who knows anything about Penthouse appreciates the tremendous freedom that it represents, both for men and women." All we can add to that succinct summation is: long may she reign! 