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P L A Y B O Y ' S



Wet & Wild

W O M E N



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Two thirds of the earth is covered by water. Sixty-seven percent of the human body is water. All life is dependent on water. As the poet said, "Water, water everywhere." One of the fundamental properties of this most precious resource is that it combines well with almost anything. Since beautiful women go well with everything, it's only natural that the greatest bodies in water are represented here, where you'll meet water sprites playing in the Jacuzzi, luxuriating in bubble baths and washing their cars. Drop whatever you're doing; grab a deck chair, stretch out on a beach blanket, or dangle your feet off the dock of the bay. Wet your lips with the contents of a tall glass of summer cooler and follow the sirens into rain-drenched gardens, hot tubs and ocean waves. Take your time drinking in *Playboy's Wet & Wild Women*, a frothy concoction we've whipped up for your summertime viewing pleasure.

A sudden summer rain and an exuberant Lorraine Michaels combine to illustrate the glorious oxymoron of nature—a sun shower. Lorraine makes it easy to believe that every cloud has a silver lining and every rainbow has a pot of gold. Mondays get us down, but rainy days aren't always so bad.







Charlotte Kemp rinses off with a shower massager after a thoroughly delightful bubble bath. Too bad we can't supply sound effects. When water hits anything this hot, it sizzles. There are some fires that water cannot put out. In Charlotte's case, no one would want to.





*W*et and wild women share a propensity for hijinks, exemplified in this series of photos at Playboy Mansion West. What started as a serious modeling session during the Playmate Olympics evolved into a frenzied shaving-cream fight. The sport of wielding an aerosol can should become an official competition; it has obvious audience appeal.





*K*aren Valez, Playmate of the Year 1985, has perfected her tanning technique. In a seductive arch, she catches the summer sun's rays reflecting off the bluest water.





In 1845, the city of Boston made it illegal to own a bathtub without a doctor's prescription. Fortunately, times and attitudes change; otherwise, we wouldn't be able to enjoy Vicki Lasseter's bubbly talents. On the next spread, a playful Barbara Edwards, improvising a sparkling shower with her Seltzer bottle, is just what the doctor ordered.









If your notion of a Texan is a dry and dusty cowboy, you'll be pleasantly surprised by the damp and delightful Debbie Negus (above), native of the Lone Star State. Lillian Müller, also known as Yuliis Ruval (opposite), is a Scandinavian beauty and might prefer the swift, cold water of a fiord to the sluggish motion of the Rio Grande River.







*B*athing costumes have come in various shapes and styles over the centuries. In former times, they were designed to cover the female figure completely—a naked ankle was considered daring. Modern wet suits are admittedly more provocative. As a conciliation to those with delicate sensibilities, these photos include no libidinous ankle shots.





Kathy Morrison, left, contemplates whether to return to the pool for a few more laps or head for the sauna. Monique St. Pierre (inset, left) finds herself in a good position to relish the shower stream on her back. Tracy Vacarro (below) finds the turbulent waters soothing, the perfect solution for washing away the effects of a turbulent day.



Here's a Penny for your thoughts. Penny Baker (below) has heard them all: "In for a penny, in for a pound"; "a penny saved is a penny earned." One thing for sure, this is no bad Penny. Donna Smith (opposite) looks like a million. Turn the page and be rewarded to find Denise Michele immersed in water that sparkles like a sea of diamonds.







This steamy sequence of photographs of Marianne Gravatte in the shower is a tribute to the photographer who kept his powder dry, his head above water and somehow managed to keep the film from fogging up. Marianne is a true bathing beauty, a queen whose lack of wardrobe would not only not be mentioned, it would be applauded by her fans.





If you get no kick from champagne, that's okay. But if Monique St. Pierre doesn't thrill you at all, that's something to worry about. A shower of the bubbly suits her effervescent personality. As Monique slips out of her slip, we'll propose a toast to wet and wild women everywhere. Long may they shimmer.



Legend has it that Neptune rode a fabulous animal—half horse and half fish—as he surveyed his realm. Donna Smith, hot and tired after a wild horseback ride on the beach, takes a refreshing splash in the ocean surf. If Neptune's mythical sea-horse were to appear, Donna would surely seize the opportunity to become an aquatic equestrian.





To say that someone is all wet is not a negative observation when the wet ones look like this. The application of water adds a tantalizing sheen to the glorious bodies of Kim Morris (above left), Missy Cleveland (above right), Kym Malin (below) and Deborah Borkman (opposite), who uses a handy rain barrel and her bandanna for a quick wash-up.









Debi Johnson (left), *Lourdes Estores* (above) and *Roberta Vasquez* (below) should be grateful to *Candida Jacuzzi*, the ingenious inventor whose name has become a household word—at least in Southern California households. His Roman ancestors, renowned engineers who understood the art of bathing, would be proud of his achievements.





This quartet illustrates bathing methods. The sponge bath, demonstrated by Ursula Buchfellner (above left), is for persons in a hurry. Sondra Theodore (above right) and Shannon Tweed (below) use a sensual approach to the ritual. Candy Loving (opposite) loves to frolic. Overleaf, Julie McCullough seems to have lost a race with a thunder shower.









Cherie Witter (opposite) has a glowing smile on a dreary day, but her bumbershoot (the improbable word derived from umbrella and parachute) isn't very effective. Her bum, as the British would say, is getting rained on. Teri Peterson (below) purposely gives her derriere a dousing. She knows how to keep cool on a sultry summer day.





Dressing for success applies even when going swimming. Above, Marilyn Lange's floral-print dress would certainly get attention in the local pool. Patti McKinley (below) is costumed appropriately for a day at the seashore. And what can you say about a beautiful girl wearing a fully dressed duck on her sun hat? Maybe no one will notice.







A stand-up shower is fast and hard. A sit-down tub bath should be slow and soft. Karen Velez likes it both ways. To be invigorated by the sharp, driving spray of a shower or mellowed by spending a restful length of time in the permeating heat of a bath rank somewhere near the top of life's great pleasures. Really. We aren't yanking your chain.







Landlubbers caught between the coasts of America still can identify with the phrase "Surf's up!" Popularized by Jan and Dean and the Beach Boys, it might have been the inspiration for these evocative shots of Karen Price (opposite), Victoria Cooke (above) and Maren McReel (below), showing those of us stuck in the middle what we're missing.



We don't know how mud got such a bad name, but our name would be mud if we didn't include a couple of dirty pictures in our photo album. The mud bath is an age-old prescription for cleaning the pores and rejuvenating the skin. Cosmetic counters tout it for the minerals that contribute to a glowing complexion. Roberta Vasquez basks in its benefits and seems to be enjoying it no end.





Penny Baker's bath runneth over, but she doesn't appear to be concerned. She's got other things on her mind. Perhaps she's musing about the fact that there are 1.7 quintillion molecules in a single drop of water. On the other hand, she might simply be feeling drowsy.





Too perfect to be mere mortals, these are surely naiads—nymphs who preside over brooks, springs and rivers. Some cultures take the mythic maidens very seriously. There is a room with a bath perpetually reserved in one of Java's best hotels for the goddess of the South Sea. Cyndi Wood (opposite) should be able to spend the night.





Under the boardwalk, down by the sea, Lynda Wiesmeier plays among the breakers. Even if you can't see the waves for the ocean, Lynda stands out in this man-made forest that supports a California pier.





*T*he ocean is home to many exotic creatures that are useful as well as beautiful. A sponge is only useful until it gets into the hands of lovely ladies like Linda Vaughn (above) and Jolanda Egger (below), where even this plain marine animal becomes attractive. A moonlight skinny dip is the perfect environment for Alana Soares (opposite).





She may not have planned to swim this day. Lesa Pedriana sunbathes in her teddy and then, unable to resist the lure of cooling water, undresses by degrees until she is one-hundred-percent comfortable.





Here we present a wet and wild juxtaposition: Cherie Witter (above), reaching the high-water mark of slick, sophisticated glamour, and Carina Persson (below), whose sleek, shiny natural beauty is emphasized by the contrasting textures of rough stone and towel.







*V*ictoria Cooke (left) and Roberta Vasquez (above) indulge in America's preferred method of bathing. It's fast; it makes hair washing easy; there's no bathtub ring to worry about. But most important is the way an invigorating morning shower stimulates your entire being, energizing and putting you in a mood to take on the world.



*S*un on water is capable of myriad variations. Dona Speir (above) takes on a glow as the sun dips below the Pacific and ocean waves wash against her body. Below, Michele Drake catches the heat from old Sol and a redwood hot tub. Veronica Gamba (right) is pretty as a picture in a pastel watercolor setting of sun, sand and sea.







Legend has it that Archimedes discovered the principle of displacement while in the tub. He leaped up and ran naked through the streets of Syracuse yelling "Eureka!" Had he discovered Hope Marie Carlton (this page), perhaps he wouldn't have been so inclined to go running off. Gig Gangel (left) tests the waters before taking the proverbial plunge, displaying a dancer's grace and fluidity.



Laura Blears Ching possesses championship form and outstanding athletic abilities in what may be the wettest and wildest combination yet: nude surfing. Laura, as she hangs ten and catches the curl, is a spectacle never dreamed of by the Beach Boys, an ode to Endless Summer.





Hosing down the deck doesn't have to be a miserable chore. With a little help, it might even be fun. If help is hard to recruit, a little imagination comes in handy. Using available means to simulate summer rain evokes childhood memories of running barefoot through the grass, pretending to dodge the lawn sprinkler's drenching spray.







*M*ore tips on summer fun: always dress appropriately; make sure every activity keeps you close to a source of cool water. When a classic car needs washing, it deserves special attention. These ladies know just how to do it and how to entertain themselves at the same time. A soft sponge, gentle cleansing solution, garden hose, chamois and minimum clothing are the only things needed for a super shine. Overleaf: Teri Lea Brown floats in a sea of tranquility.









Here are three versions of nautical recreation. An exuberant Sharienne Glass (left) shoots out of the water—and her bathing suit top—in an unrestrained leap of joy; Lesa Pedriana (above) plays around at the edges of the big pond; and Rosanne Katon (below) dives right in, going for broke. Each approach has its own delightful rewards.





Caught in a freeze-frame of water droplets, Terri Welles appears to be part of the creation of a whole new environment, the dawning of the age of Aquarius. Fortunately, it's a photographic illusion. She is, in fact, very much of this world, a down-to-earth sort of lady. But anyone looking this good in this element surely was born under a water sign.





In our never-ending pursuit of happiness, we took the liberty of asking bathing beauty Lee Ann Michelle to show us how our colonial ancestors managed before the revolutionary advent of indoor plumbing. History can be a fascinating subject.





Sig Gangel (above and opposite) luxuriates in liquid pleasure—the combined action of heated water and bubbling aeration that feels so good. The word kaleidoscope comes from the Greek *kalos*, meaning beautiful, and *eidos*, meaning form. Multi-images of Candace Collins in her mirrored bath (below) fit the definition to perfection.







*B*ath is a county in England famous for its hot springs since the days of the Roman conquerors. "Taking the waters" is an ancient custom. Sharing the waters with Cher Butler has its own appeal. After washing her chariot, she treats sore muscles to a soak.



She could rest on her laurels, but Venice Kong (below) uses her board instead while she oils her body and gets ready for another go at one of the most exhilarating of all water sports: wind surfing. Denise Michele (opposite) sits at the ocean's edge, surrounded by foamy surf that flows and ebbs and seems to transport her to another time and place.







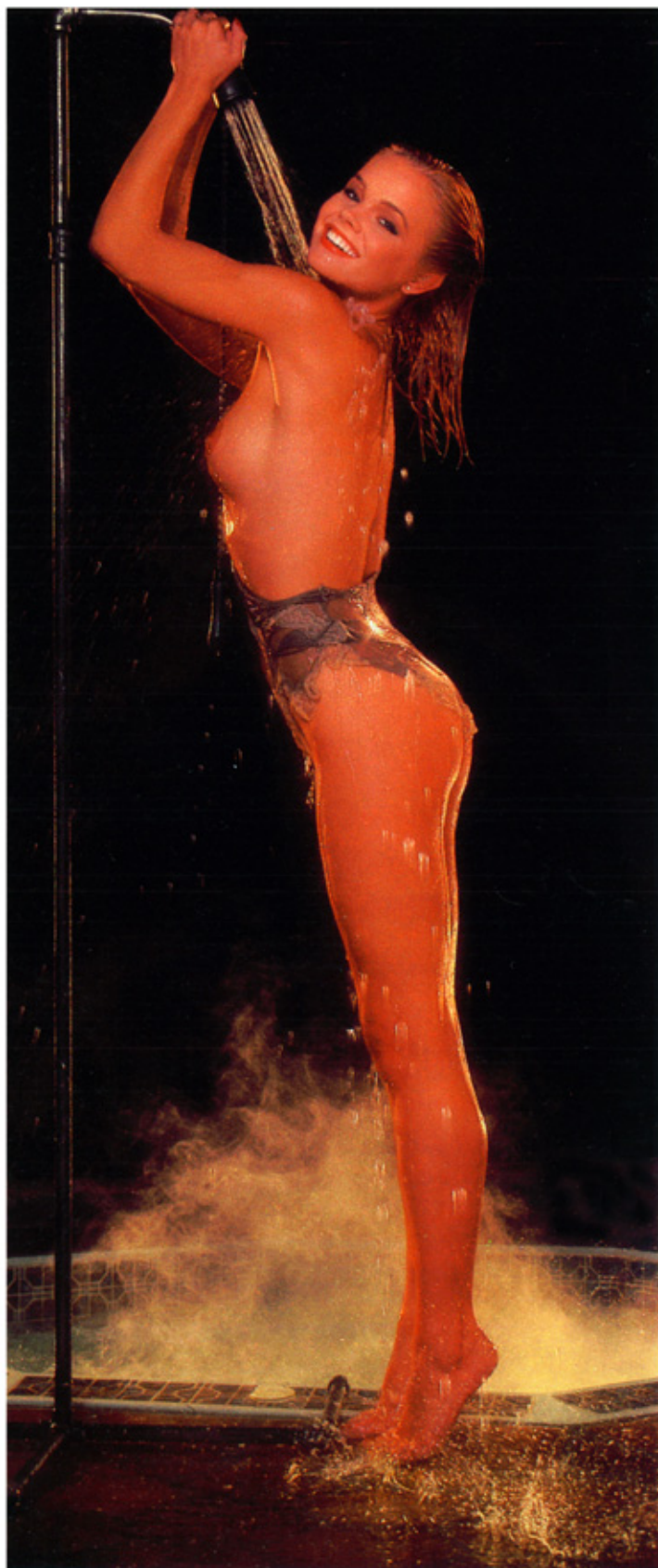


*V*eronica Gamba (above) watches as the tide relentlessly pounds against the rocks and then placidly withdraws. Alana Soares (below) launches her rubber raft for an expedition downriver. Debbie Vowell (opposite) remains ashore but evidences an affinity for the wet stuff. Overleaf: Marcy Hanson might be thinking she's found heaven.





If cleanliness is next to godliness, Louann Fernald (below left) and Julie McCullough (below right) are worthy of great reverence. The goddess on the opposite page is divine Devin DeVasquez, June 1985 Playmate of the Month, PLAYBOY cover girl, grand-prize winner on television's *Star Search*, and always a heavenly vision.







The grotto and pool at Playboy Mansion West have been the scene of many a wet and wild party. The inside of the grotto, behind the waterfall, contains a Jacuzzi, wet bar, and juke box. That's Patti McGuire (right) under the waterfall.





Closing her eyes, Suzi Schott (below) listens to the babbling brook as it swirls around and envelops her body, bringing a message of good tidings and cheer. In contrast, Kathy Morrison (opposite) has found an isolated cave at the base of a cliff where the gentle undulations make whispering sounds, a lulling lullaby of water music.







There's a magical, mystical place under the ocean called Atlantis. Beautiful women inhabit this kingdom in the sea, but even they could never compete with what Earth has to offer. Linda Vaughn (above left), Donna Smith (above right), Lisa Welch (below) and Ruth Guerri (opposite) are capable of making Neptune mad with envy.





Like two peas in a pod or, better, two pearls in an oyster, Theresa Ratliff and Suzanne Miller (above) share a whirlpool. Victoria Cooke on the beach (below) assumes an attitude that epitomizes sun worship. Patty Duffek (opposite) shows her shower power. They all have something in common in addition to wetness—rare beauty.







The sudsy sirens below—Adele dePalo (upper left), Tricia Lange (right) and Daina House (lower left)—are working on their squeaky clean images. Cindy Brooks (opposite), using suds and body language, gives a unique and decorative dimension to the traditional shower door design. Overleaf: A buoyant Karen Price seems to defy gravity.







Contest promoters should not limit their competitions to clinging T-shirts; they should include any wet apparel. Consider, for instance, the costume at left. Beachcombers looking for treasure would be delighted to find Liz Stewart and her seashell (below). Wet and wild women can show up anywhere, however. Heidi Sorenson (right) soaps up alfresco alongside a gentle stream in the country.





*K*elly Tough (below) seems to be lost in rapture as hundreds of thousands of drops of pulsating water spray upon and cascade down her glistening body. Ecstasy is no stranger to Tracy Vaccaro (opposite), who knows how to come clean. It's ironic that a shower can be both soothing and invigorating. Perhaps a cold one is in order now.









Showers, bathtubs, hot tubs, oceans, lakes, rivers, streams, lagoons, waterfalls, whirlpools and swimming pools all provide a natural setting for sensational bodies in water. We'll close our book with the sensational bodies of Karen Velez (above), Joy (below), Donna Smith (opposite) and Christina Ferguson (overleaf). A tale well told, we think.





