

UNBREAKABLE TOYOTA HILUX SPONSORS

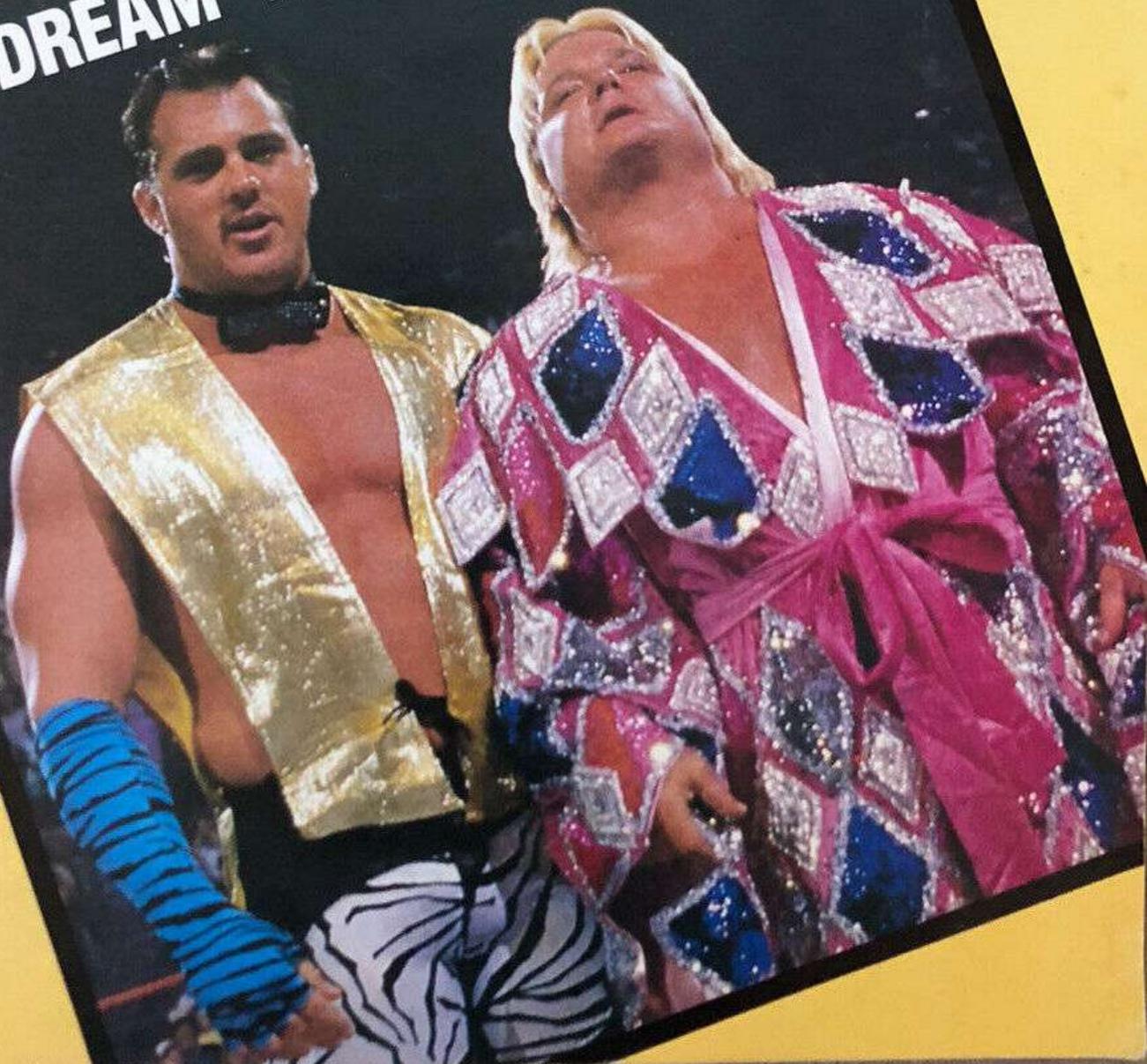


WORLD WRESTLING FEDERATION

ROCK 'N'

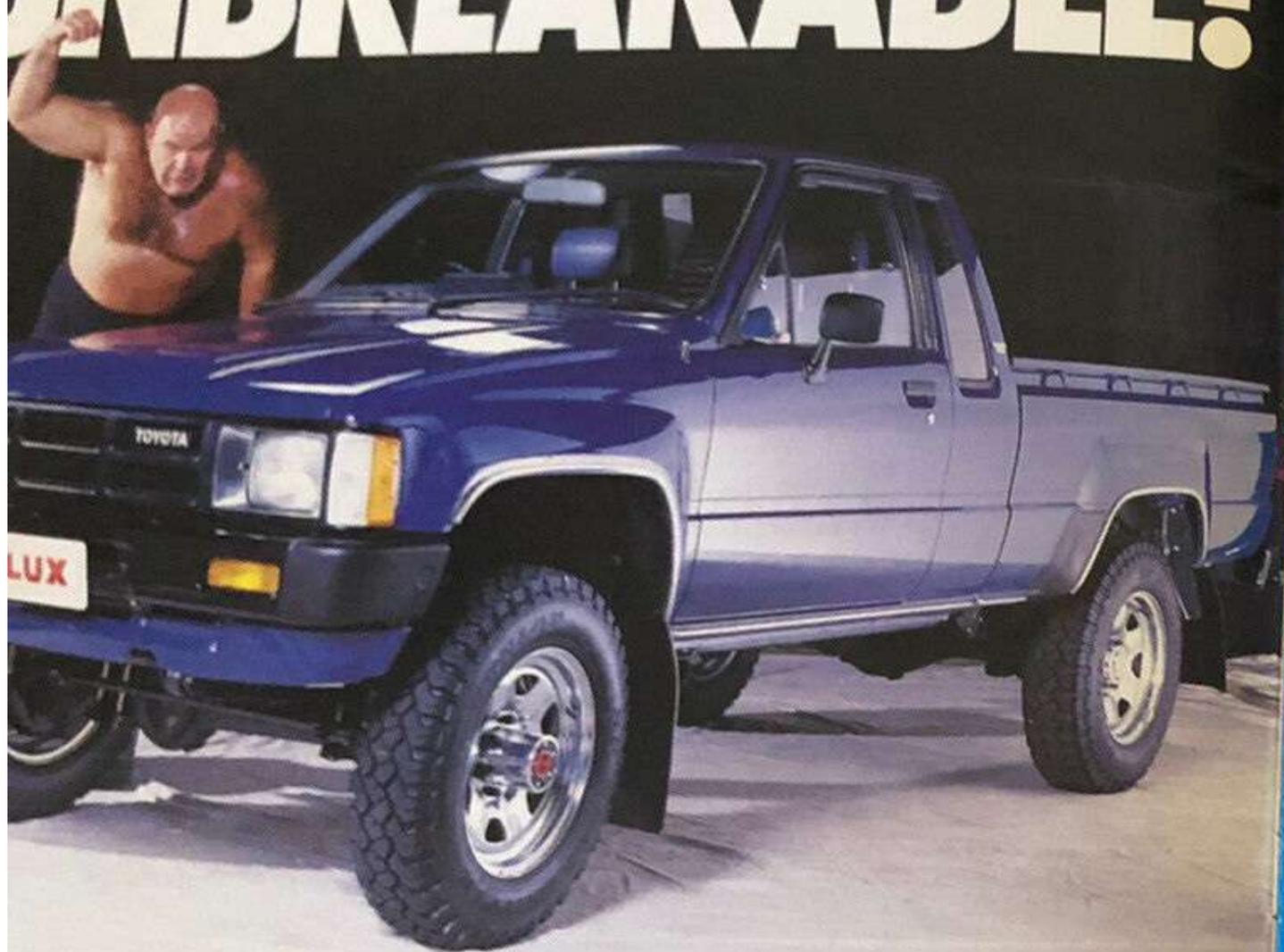
# WRESTLING

THE DREAM TEAM GETS MEAN



**TOYOTA HILUX SURVIVES ANIMAL ATTACK!!!**

# That's what we call **UNBREAKABLE!**



George (The Animal) Steele goes to work on an opponent the results can be devastating. But even brute strength couldn't break Toyota HiLux. That's because HiLux is built to survive in the toughest conditions anybody can throw at it. With a gutsy 2 litre Super Responsive engine, 5 speed box, steel body and suspension that revels in the rough stuff, HiLux has still got what it takes to win in the competition. Pick a winner from the range of Extra Cab and Double Cab models.

Come on in to get into the ring to discover the unbreakable HiLux; just take a test drive at your Toyota dealer. You'll be speechless.

**TOYOTA**  
*Oh what a feeling!*

# WF

WORLD WRESTLING FEDERATION

IN ASSOCIATION WITH KEVIN JACOBSEN PRODUCTIONS & PAT CONDON

PRESENT

# ROCK 'N'

# WRESTLING

JUNK YARD DOG \* BRUTUS BEEFCAKE  
HILLBILLY JIM

GREG "THE HAMMER" VALENTINE  
TONGA KID \* TIGER CHUNG LEE  
SPECIAL DELIVERY JONES \* PAUL ROMA  
MOONDOG SPOT \* MOONDOG REX  
GAMMA SINGH \* A.J. PETRUZZI  
JIMMY POWERS \* SIKA "THE WILD  
SAMOAN" \* SALVATORE BELLOMO  
BOB BRADLEY

SYDNEY

\* Entertainment Centre ..... FRI. 5

MELBOURNE

\* Festival Hall ..... SAT. 5

BRISBANE

\* Festival Hall ..... SUN. 5

PERTH

\* Entertainment Centre ..... TUES. 5

ADELAIDE

\* Apollo Entertainment Centre . WED. 5

LAUNCESTON

\* International Velodrome ... THURS. 5

SPONSORED BY UNBREAKABLE TOYOTA HILUX



# WHO'S

# W

The Bees Keep 'em Guessing



**J**umping Jim Brunzell, one half of the Killer Bees team, was taking a beating from Iran's Iron Sheik and Nikolai Volkoff of the Soviet Union. Masters of preventing an opponent from tagging his

partner, Volkoff and the Sheik kept Brunzell in their corner, so they were able to tag off repeatedly, while he was a ring away from B. Brian Blair. Aired on the World Wrestling Federation network, the match

looked like a runaway for Volkoff and Sheik. A last-ditch effort by Brunzell, however, got him to Blair. A moment later, Blair was in the ring.

But was it Blair? Or Brunzell? No one, most importantly not the

# WHO?

Sheik or Volkoff, could tell because, the moment Brunzell had reached his corner, he and Blair donned yellow-and-black bee masks. Identically clad, of similar build and size, they were impossible to tell apart.

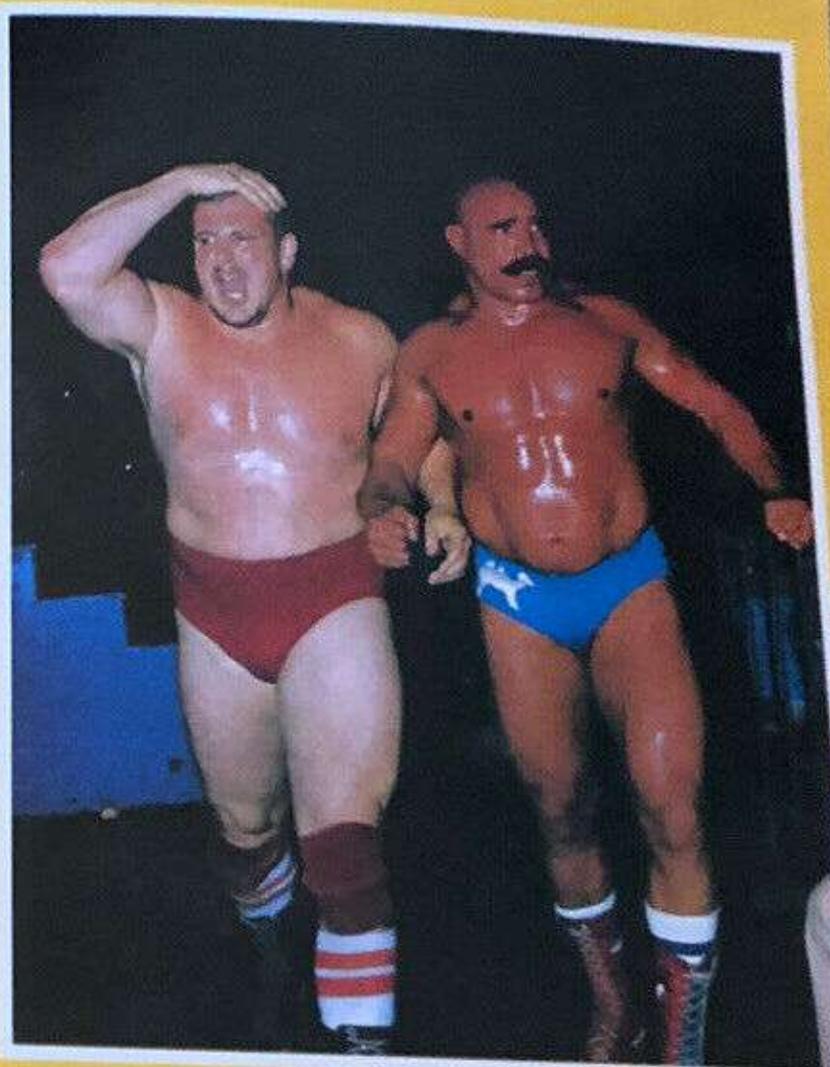
A few minutes later, the referee was raising the Bees' hands in victory. The Sheik and Volkoff had been so baffled by the masked tactics of the Bees that their battle-strategy had fallen to pieces. Not knowing which of their adversaries was in the ring at any given moment, the Russian and the Iranian did not know what tactics or moves to expect and went down for the count.

The use of masks to hide their identity is an ingenious ploy that suits the Bees to a T. Masked, they are virtually indistinguishable from one another. Their wrestling styles, however, differ more than one might suspect from a casual observation of the Bees in action. Brunzell is more aerial than Blair. Jumping Jim is as likely to strike from above as on the ground. While Blair also goes aloft with ease, he is more of a mat worker. Thus, if the Bees' opponents don't know which of the masked men they are wrestling, they can't anticipate his moves.

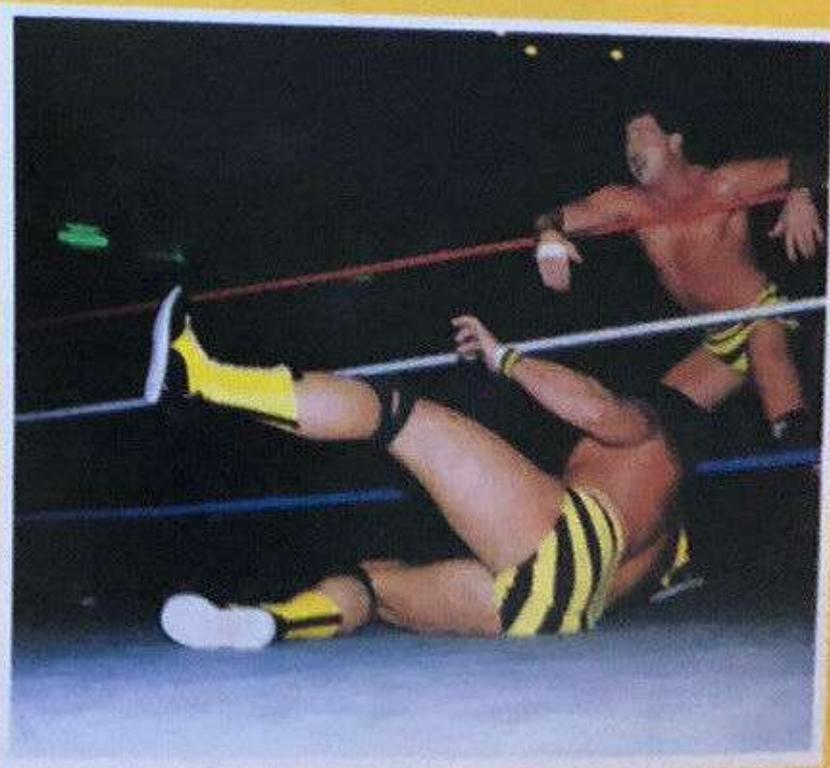
The Sheik and Volkoff were so flustered after their loss they claimed the manner in which the Bees hid their identities was "a filthy American plot". Despite the losers' protestations, there is nothing in the WWF rulebook that prohibits wearing a mask.

The Bees are delighted at how well their dodge works. "Let our opponents figure it out," says Blair. "It's their problem."

Adds Brunzell, "If you've ever looked at a swarm of bees, you know you can't tell one of them from the other. So what we're doing is perfectly natural."



*Sheik and Volkoff—victims of confusion*



*Blair took a beating*

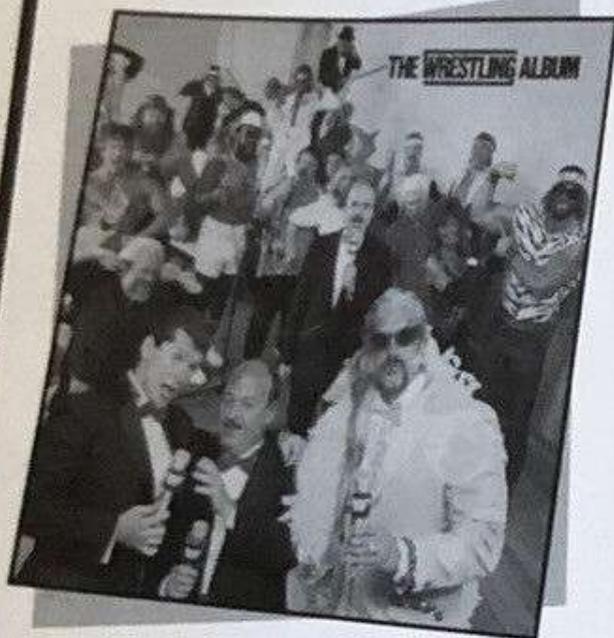
RECAPTURE A GREAT NIGHT'S ENTERTAINMENT WITH

# THE **WRESTLING** ALBUM

FEATURES

**LAND OF A THOUSAND DANCES?!!!?**  
BY THE WRESTLERS

**AND HULK HOGAN'S THEME**  
BY THE WWF ALL STARS

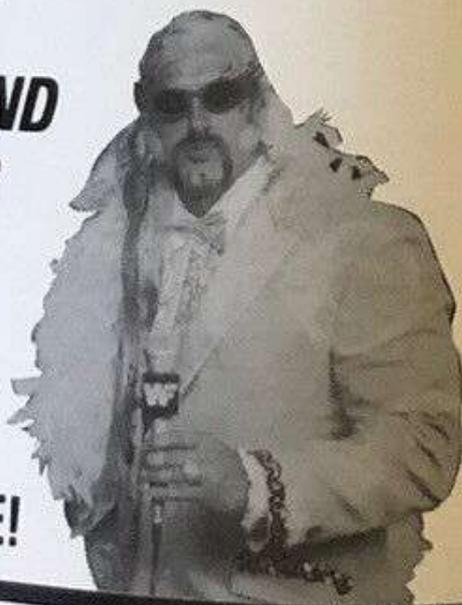


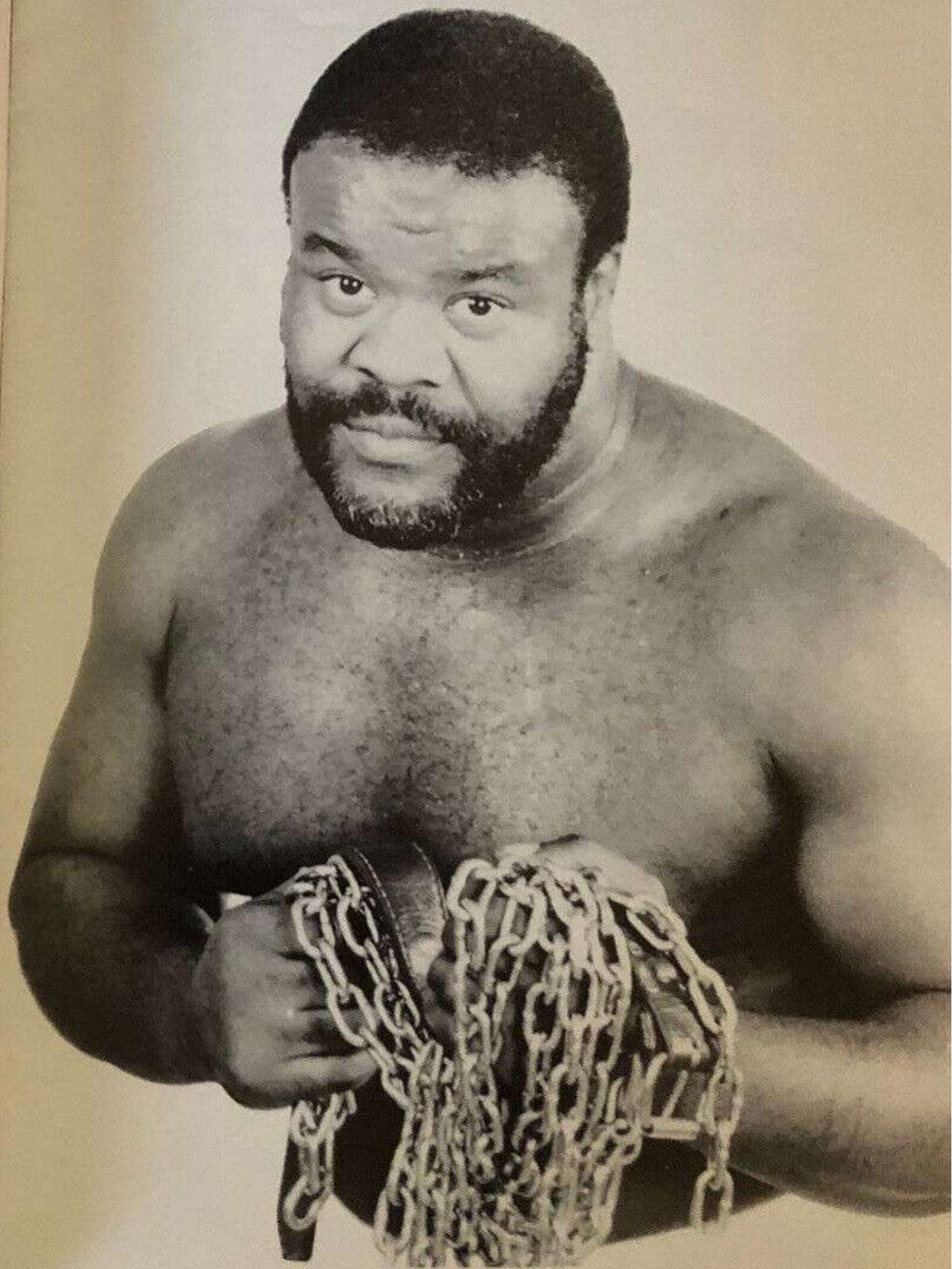
**PLUS SONGS  
FROM ALL YOUR  
ROCK 'N' ROLL  
WRESTLING  
HEROES**

*Epic*

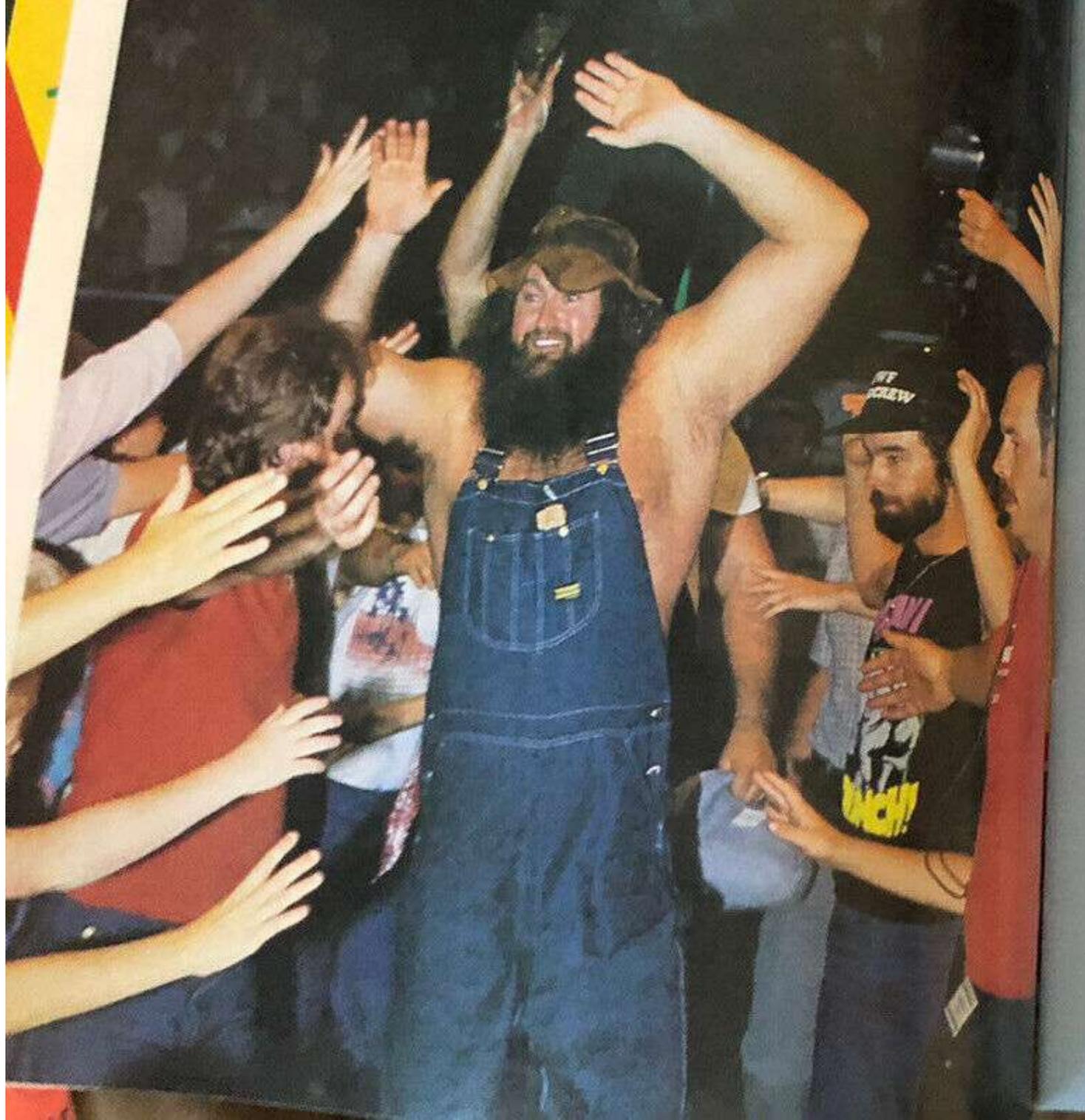
LP - ELPS 4530  
CASSETTE - EPC 4530

**"MEAN" GENE OKERLUND  
"ROWDY" RODDY PIPER  
JUNKYARD DOG  
CAPTAIN LOU ALBANO  
NIKOLAI VOLKOFF  
HILLBILLY JIM AND MORE!**





# HILLBILLY'S BACK AND BETTER THAN EVER



**W**ould Hillbilly Jim ever enter the ring again? Most veteran World Wrestling Federation observers doubted it. The big mountain boy from Mudlick, Kentucky, had suffered a horrendous knee injury at the hands — or, more accurately, foot — of Luscious Johnny Valiant, and it appeared Jim's wrestling career was finished. As things turned out, Hillbilly Jim was down for a while, but not out. And now he's back in the squared circle as fit as ever — and, from the look of him, bigger and better than he was before.

Most fans remember how tragedy struck Jim. He was working the corner of WWF Champion Hulk Hogan, who was taking on Brutus Beefcake, now a WWF Tag Team Titlist. Beefcake had clamped a headlock on Hogan, who struggled mightily to escape the hold. As the pair in the ring battled, Beefcake's manager, the tricky Luscious Johnny Valiant, prepared to tip the scales of victory in his man's favour with an underhanded assist from outside the ropes. Valiant climbed onto the ring apron intent on some sort of skullduggery. Seeing what was about to happen, Jim rushed to Valiant's side of the ring and grabbed at his leg in an effort to pull him away from the ropes.

As Hillbilly yanked at Valiant, Hulk broke the headlock and tossed Beefcake across the ring. He slammed into Valiant, who in turn was propelled at Jim. A moment later, Hillbilly was on the arena floor, holding his knee and writhing in agony. His leg locked, Hillbilly was taken from the arena on a stretcher and rushed to a hospital. Physicians found that the mountain boy's kneecap had been dislodged and driven four inches up his leg, apparently by a kick aimed by Valiant.

WWF officials could never ascertain whether the kick, as Valiant claimed, was accidental or an effort to maim Jim and put him out of wrestling. Suspicions that Valiant's assault had been deliberate were later fuelled by the way Valiant and Brutus crowed about putting Jim in the hospital.

Be that as it may, the future looked bleak for Jim, just as he seemed ready to achieve WWF fame. The injury was of such a

nature that full recovery seemed almost impossible. Fortunately, Jim was treated by one of the country's premier sports medicine specialists, Dr. Thomas W. Harris of San Diego, California. An orthopedic surgeon for several college athletic squads and the United States Ski Team, Harris said he was astounded by Jim's superb physical condition, particularly his flexibility. Despite the doubters, Harris said that Jim's magnificent physical shape gave him an edge — and that he would be back in the ring before the year was out.

Harris was right. After an intensive program of therapy, Jim now is ready to wrestle again — good news for fans and bad news for some of the rule-breakers in the WWF who have been bad-mouthing Jim in his absence.

"Ah'm feeling fit as mah old fiddle," says Jim. "Mah knee's right fine, and ah've put on some more muscle, workin' out while ah was in therapy. Time's been a'wastin'. So let's git on with it."

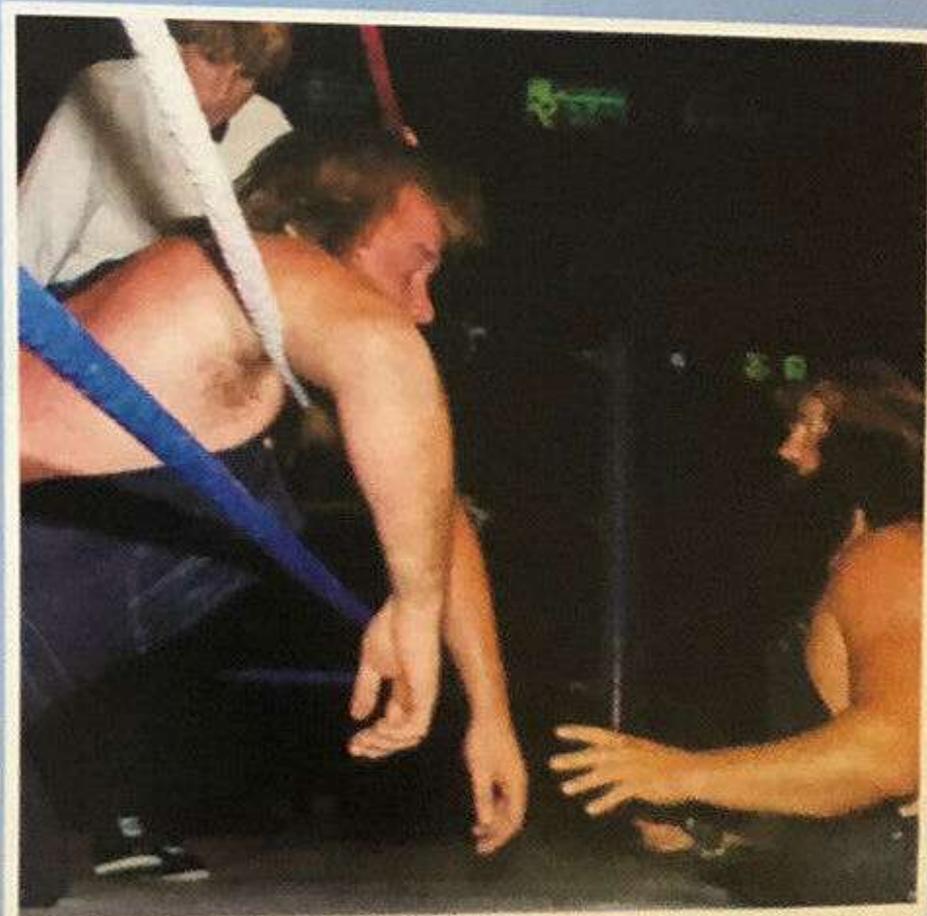
Hillbilly couldn't have come back at a better time. His good friend, Andre the Giant, is the target of a vicious plot by Bobby "The Brain" Heenan and his two

gargantuan grapplers, Big John Studd and King Kong Bundy. They are teaming up to polish off the Giant once and for all. But with Hillbilly back, Andre does not have to face the challenge alone. Jim is joining forces with Andre to make up a tag team with the beef and muscle to equal or even surpass that of Studd and the incomprehensively brutal Bundy.

"Hey, good buddy," says Jim, "Andre's like kin to me. Down home, kinfolks stick together like Br'er Rabbit and Tarbaby. If thet Big John fella and Bundy want Andre, they'd better be ready for ole Jim, too."

Heenan, aware that Hillbilly's re-entry into the ring has made what looked like a sure-fire scheme to do in Andre much more difficult, outwardly laughs off the big boy from the back hills. "That dumb clodhopper," snickers Heenan. "We'll put him back in traction. He'll think he was run over by a gang of those razorbacks that root around the backwoods where the boob comes from."

Heenan can laugh all he wants, but the team of Hillbilly and Andre is as formidable as an armoured division.

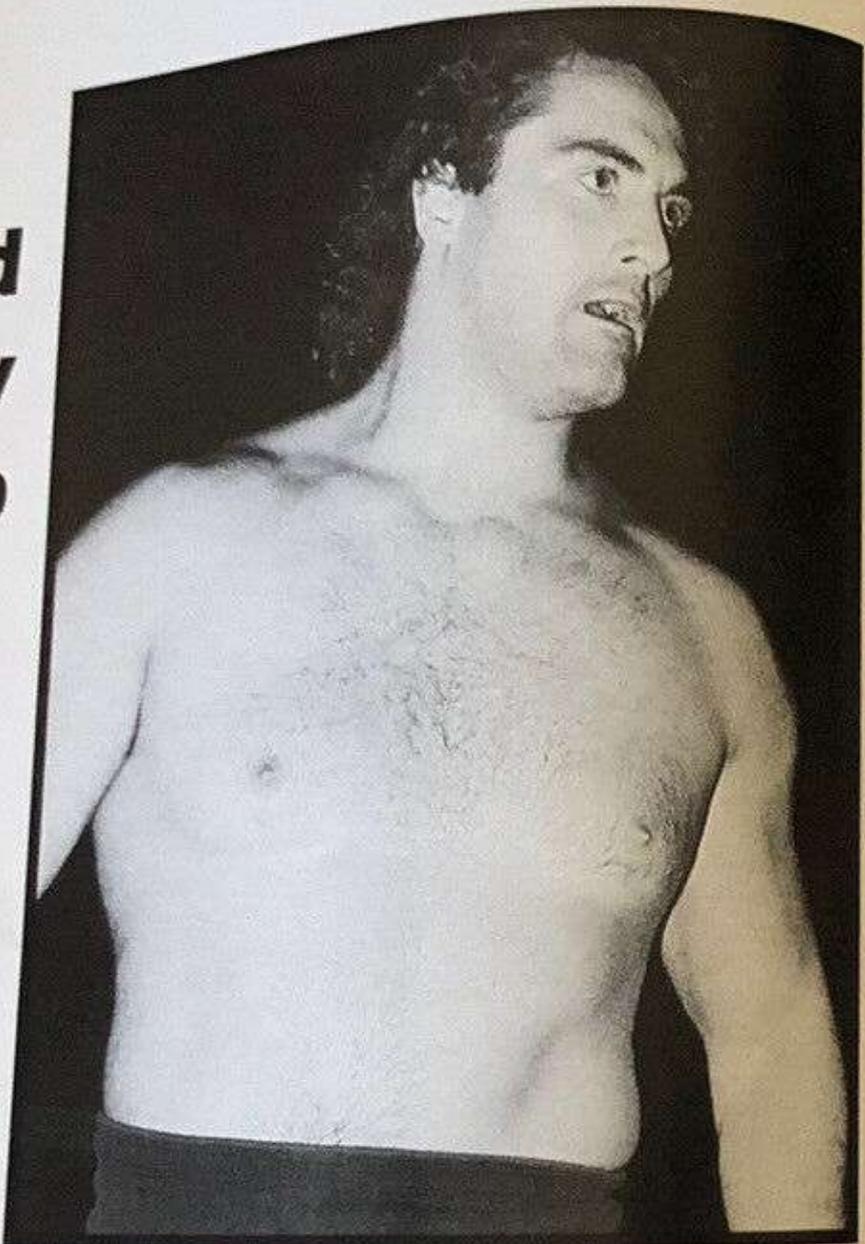


# ROTUNDO AND SPIVEY

## Mike and Danny Team Up



*Rotundo has championship experience. Here he puts an airplane spin on the Iron Sheik*



*Mike, an all-round athlete*

**S**yracuse, New York's Mike Rotundo, master of the airplane spin, and Golden Boy Danny Spivey have linked up to form what could become one of the most imposing tag teams in the World Wrestling Federation. Both are stellar athletes and have styles and physiques that complement one another very well, a great asset to any tag team.

Rotundo, at 238 pounds, is a highly skilled wrestler, with an

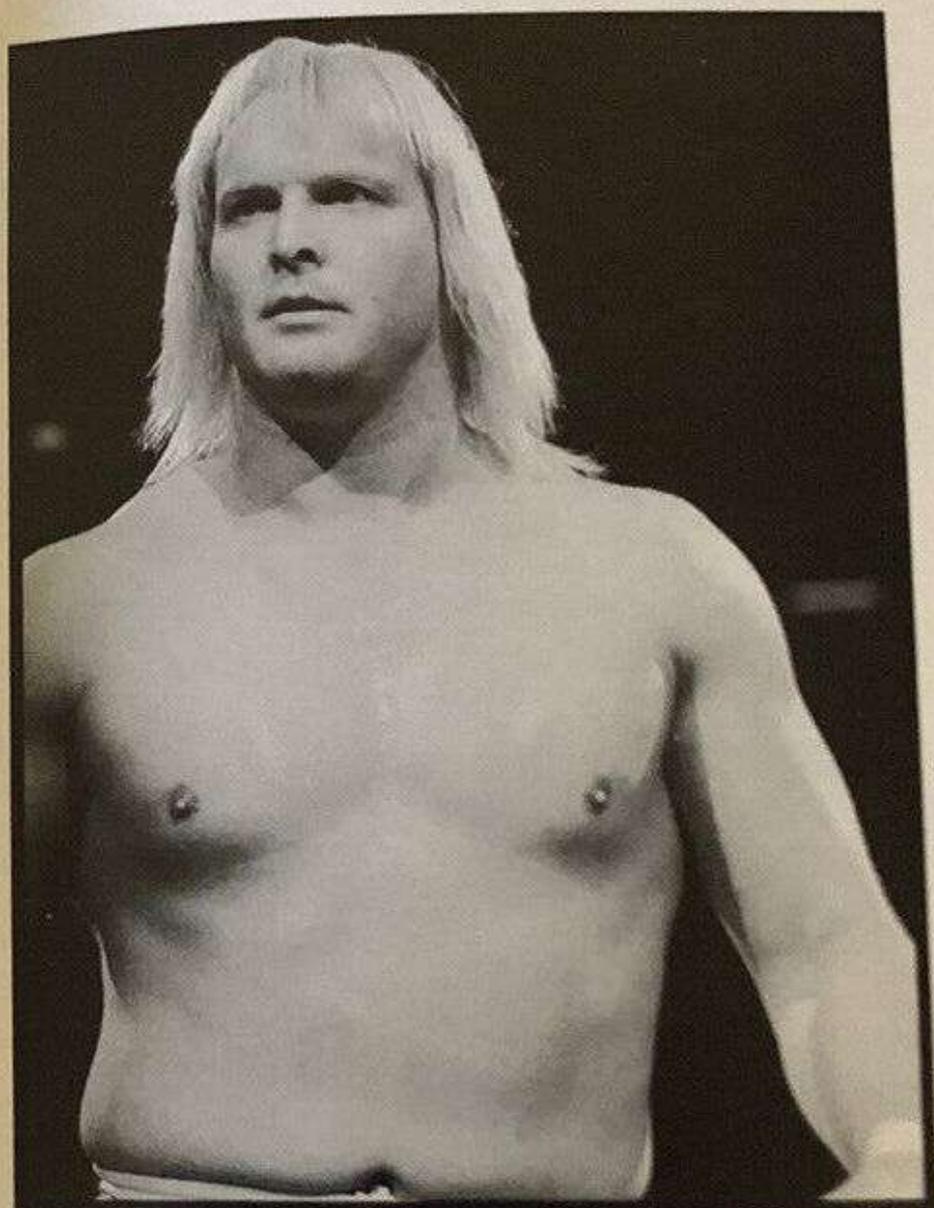
extensive amateur background, including a stint on the grappling team at Syracuse University. Mike also was on the varsity football and baseball teams, proof of his ability as an all-round athlete.

Like Rotundo, Spivey also was a grinder, in college and for the New York Jets. Spivey lacks some of the wrestling experience possessed by Rotundo, but he is gaining it fast. Plus, the youngster has tremendous size and strength. The Golden Boy,

who stands 6 feet 6 inches and weighs 268 pounds, can go rough-and-tumble with the biggest men in the WWF.

Spivey and Rotundo have worked on their team tactics during long and arduous training sessions over the past couple of months. It shows in the ring, where they have used a variety of double-team assaults on their adversaries during tag-ins. They perform the double dropkick, for example, with split-second timing.

# SET THEM SPINNING



*Spivey—size and strength*

Shooting into the air and smashing their feet into an opponent, the two of them move as a single unit.

They also work one another well off the ropes, often in spectacular fashion. Generally, it is Rotundo who uses the ropes to propel the larger Spivey at a hapless target. One of their favourite attacks seems to be Spivey's coming off the ropes with an elbow smash. When carrying out a tag, they

frequently use a manoeuvre called the "sling shot", in which the man leaving the ring uses the ropes to shoot his partner into the fray.

The tactics used by Spivey and Rotundo, which feature frequent tags, are designed to hit opponents with such a barrage of unusual weapons they do not know what to expect next. That is when Spivey and Rotundo go for the kill. Both of them have perfected several finishing holds

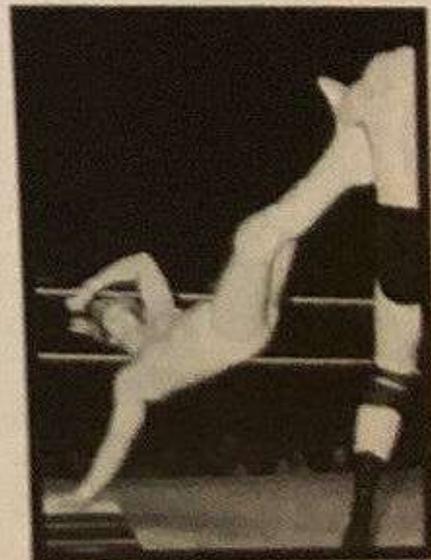
and manoeuvres, but each has his favourite. For Rotundo, it is the airplane spin, for Spivey, the bulldog.

"We think we can go a long way together in the WWF," says Rotundo.

"It'll take some time, and we've got work to do, but we're going to make the effort," adds Mike, who, as a former tag team champion, knows what it's like to wear a title belt.

"Mike has championship experience," notes Spivey. "He knows what it's like to be in there for all the marbles. That background will give us a big edge."

Undoubtedly, Spivey is right.



*Danny's deadly drop kick*

Experience is a plus. And the new team will need all the advantages they can get with some of the other top WWF tag duos. Sooner or later, Spivey and Rotundo will have to face the likes of the Iron Sheik and Nikolai Volkoff, or perhaps Cowboy Bob Orton and the Magnificent Muraco. As talented and rugged as Rotundo and Spivey are, they have some tough battles ahead.

# WF

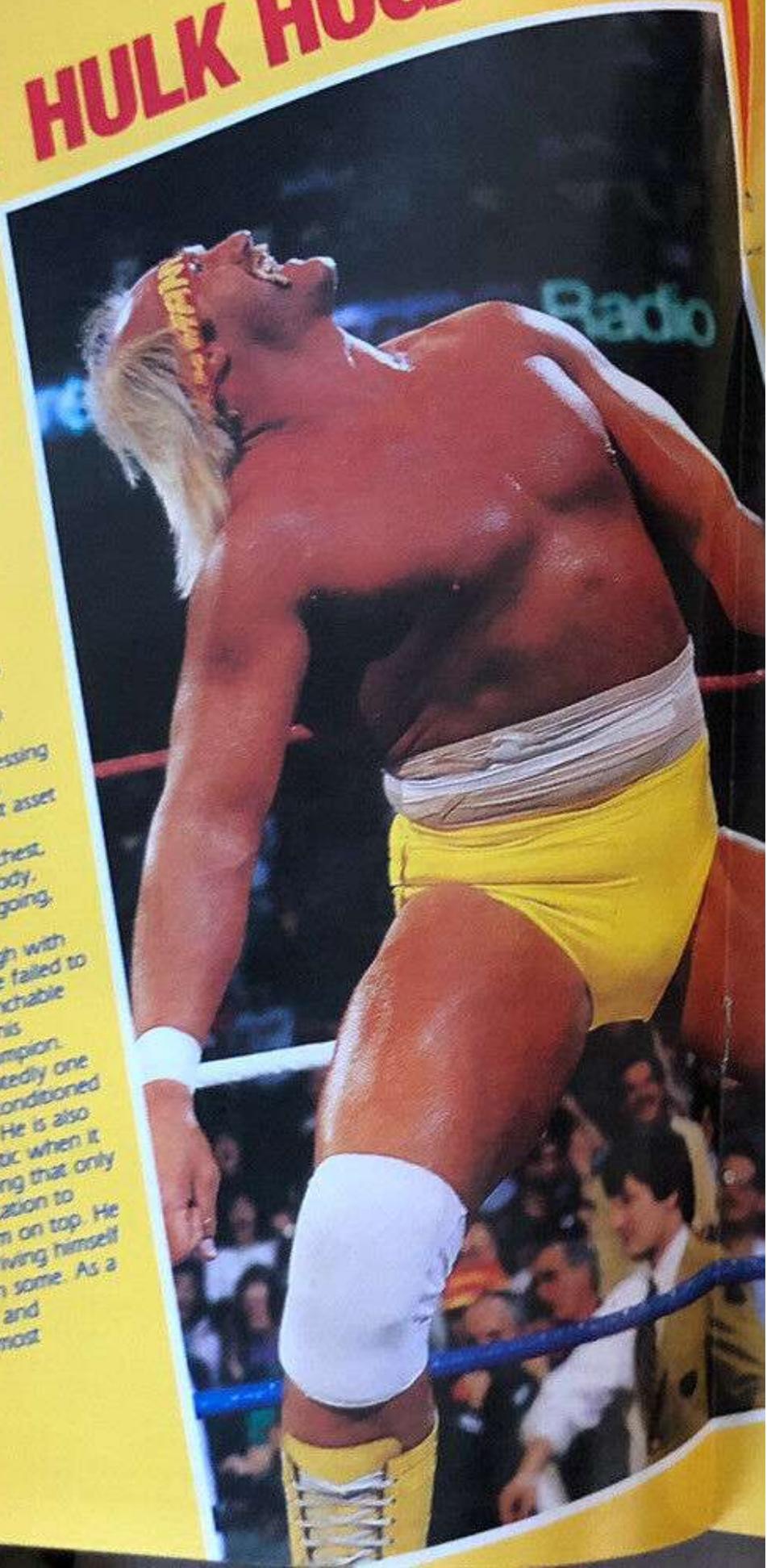
## KINGPIN HULK HOGAN

How Long  
Will He  
Stay On  
Top?  
Will Brutal  
Competition  
Wear Him  
Down?

Several months ago, as World Wrestling Federation Champion Hulk Hogan was preparing for a match, a dressing room hanger-on asked him, "Hulk, what's your greatest asset in the ring?"

Pointing to his massive chest, Hogan answered, "This body, man. As long as it keeps going, I'll keep winning."

Hogan is right, although with characteristic modesty he failed to mention that his unquenchable spirit also is a factor in his unbeaten record as champion. The Hulkster is undoubtedly one of the strongest, best-conditioned athletes in the world. He is also one of the most realistic when it comes to understanding that only hard work and dedication to training will keep him on top. He trains relentlessly, driving himself to the limit and then some. As a result, his physique and endurance seem almost superhuman.



A question that some knowledgeable observers of the WWF ask increasingly, however, is how long even a man with Hogan's awesome physical attributes can withstand the furious pace and punishment he has undergone in defending his title. Hogan takes on such high-level competition that each match is a gruelling ordeal that takes a fearsome toll on muscle and bone. And he has been doing it since he took the title from the Iron Sheik almost three years ago.

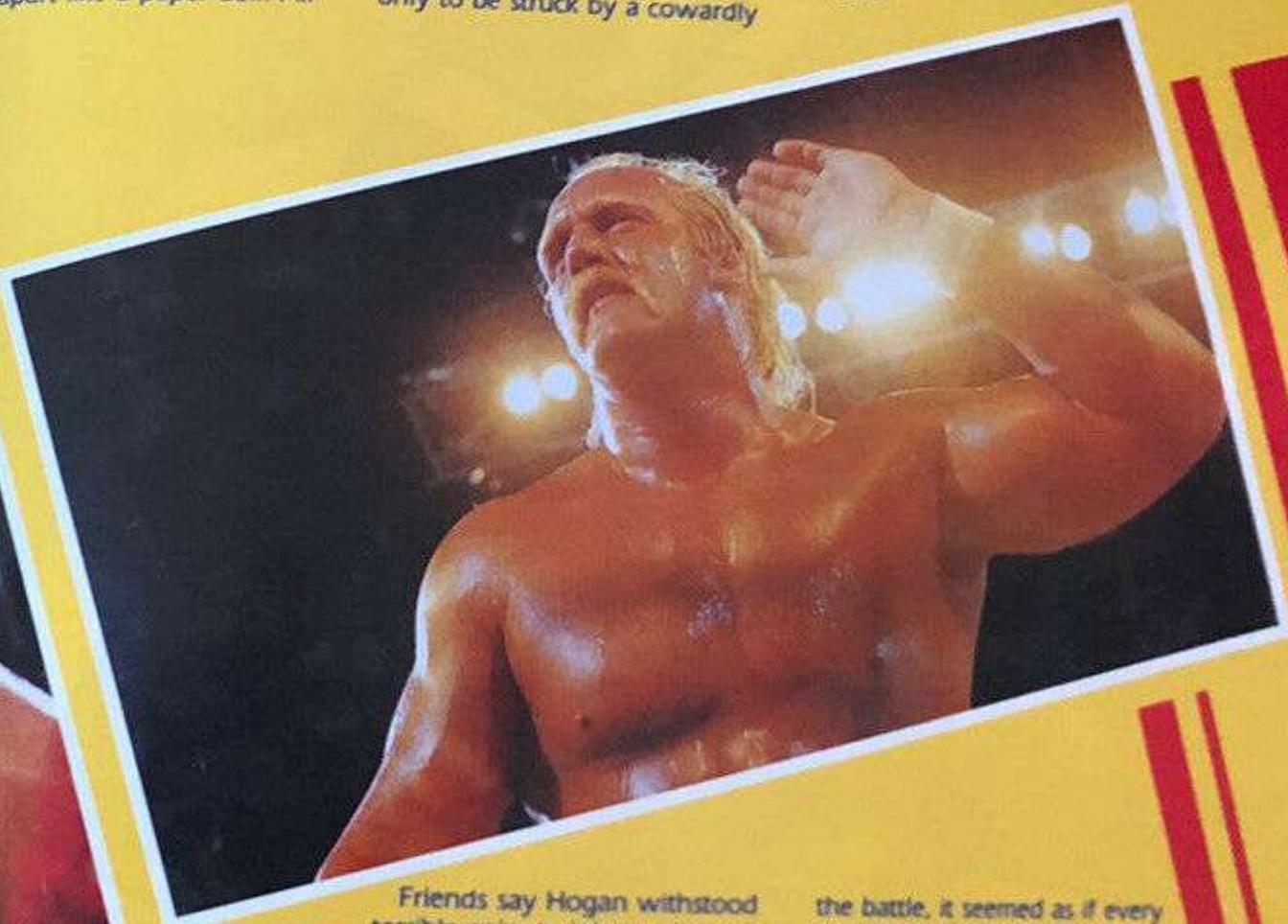
Hogan evades no worthy challenger. Consider the competition: King Kong Bundy, Big John Studd, the Magnificent Muraco, Randy "Macho Man" Savage. Any one of them is capable of tearing an ordinary man apart like a paper doll. All

are experts at inflicting horrendous damage to opponents. Few of their adversaries have completed a bout with senses and body intact. And none of them shies away from using the most illegal tactics known in order to put away the opposition. Rumour is, moreover, that Hogan's top challengers are in league against him, the idea being that, if they join forces to weaken the champion, one of them will finally dethrone him.

It is difficult to determine for sure whether or not there is a pact aimed at Hogan. The machinations that preceded Hogan's bout with Bundy in *WrestleMania 2*, however, lend credence to the fact that a plot exists. Hogan took on Muraco, only to be struck by a cowardly

assault from behind by Bundy that sent the Hulkster to the hospital.

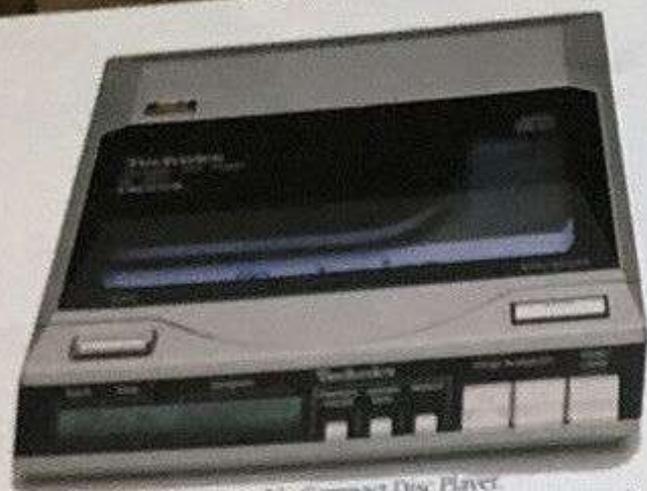
Hogan's body took an incredible pounding as the snarling Bundy threw his mountainous body upon him again and again. The Hulkster's magnificent frame shuddered from the brutal blows inflicted by his half-berserk adversary. By any standards, it should have been all over for the champion. But, although battered almost beyond endurance, Hogan was not even thinking of throwing in the towel. Instead, he accepted Bundy's challenge for a *WrestleMania 2* cage match and, ribs swathed in bandages, began to train for the meeting even more intensely than ever before.



Friends say Hogan withstood terrible pain, training as he was with the injuries caused by Bundy. "I don't know how Hulk did it," says one close acquaintance. "He really suffered. And then he had to beat Bundy. I didn't think the champ could do it all, but he did."

Hogan won, and convincingly. But will he pay for it by eventually losing the title? Coming off his injuries, Hogan fought what most observers feel was the most brutal and difficult match of his life against the colossal Bundy. At times during

the battle, it seemed as if every sinew and muscle in Hogan's body stood out like lines on a relief map. He summoned up such reserves of power he seemed about to explode with energy. And as the Hulkster endured the pulverising splashes, avalanches and blows Bundy rained upon him, the towering champion seemed made of steel. But it was flesh and blood taking that mauling. Could the Bundy match have so drained him that Hogan's body can never fully recover?



SL-XP7 Portable Compact Disc Player  
Actual size 12.5cm

# If it were any smaller...



# you couldn't fit the discs in!

THE NEW Technics SL-XP7 is so small you might mistake it for a stack of compact discs but it's really a portable capable of playing compact discs with thrilling concert-hall fidelity. The SL-XP7 uses a combination of free suspension and Technics Fine Focus system, FFI, to protect the sensitive laser pick-up. The FFI compensates for movement when the player is carried around. This means the 'skips' and 'clicking' that can occur on other players are eliminated. Random access programming lets you select which tracks you want and the order you listen to them. A liquid crystal

**FF-1**



**2**

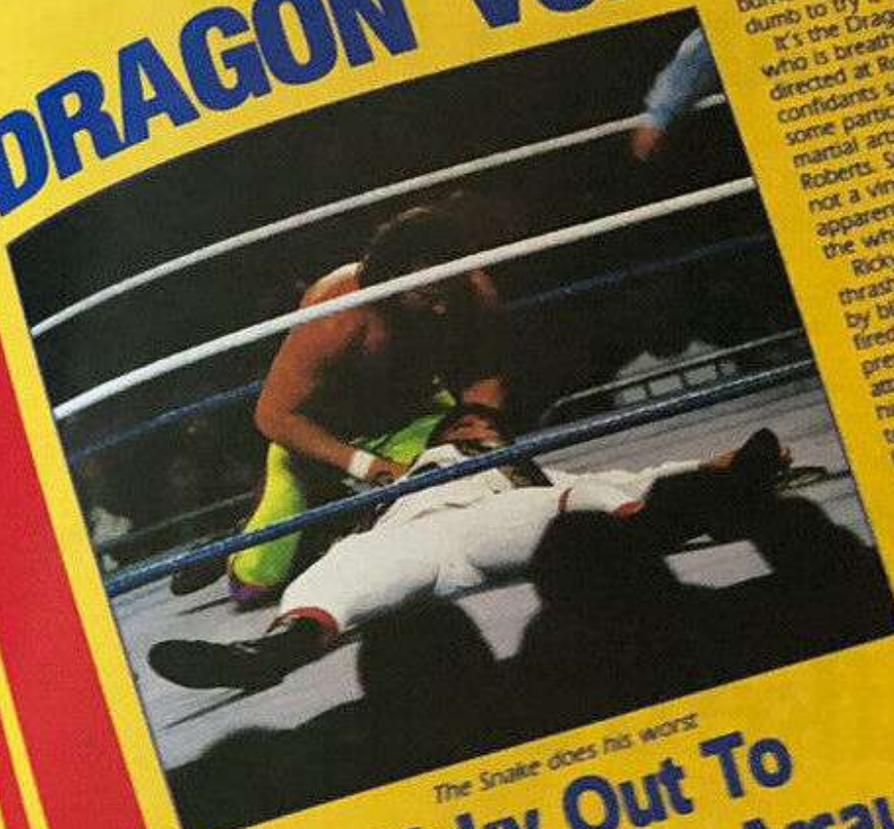
display shows which track is playing, elapsed time, remaining time and programmed track number. Connect the SL-XP7 to your hi-fi and you'll find it lacks none of the performance of a larger, non-portable player. Add the optional portable pack with re-chargeable battery, and a pair of headphones (Technics suggest that you use their EAH-X15 for the best results), and you've a truly portable CD player. Indoors or outdoors the SL-XP7 is now the only compact disc player you'll ever need. Hear it today!



## Technics

National • Panasonic • Technics are from National/Panasonic (Australia) Pty. Limited

# DRAGON VS. SNAKE



The Snake does his worst

## Ricky Out To Avenge Jake's Assault

**R**icky "The Dragon" Steamboat is fuming over the perfidious attack on him from Jake "The Snake" Roberts on national television in May. The occasion was Saturday Night's Main Event on NBC. As Ricky climbed to the ring apron prior to a match with the Snake, he struck Steamboat from behind, knocking him to the arena floor. Then Jake bashed Ricky's head into the concrete. The unconscious Steamboat was dragged into the ring by Roberts who let his pet python slither all over Steamboat. The disgusting spectacle stopped only after several World Wrestling Federation officials intervened.

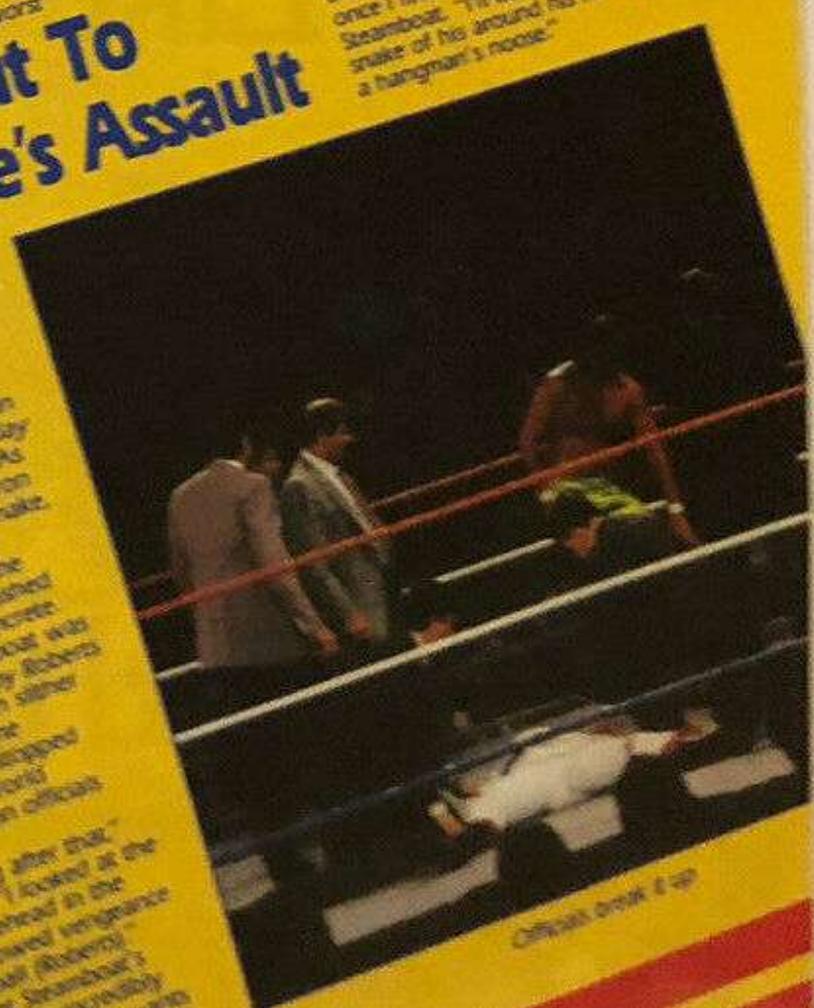
"Every morning after that," Steamboat says, "I looked at the kelp on my forehead in the mirror. And I vowed vengeance on that snakeball Roberts!" Jake scoffs at Steamboat's threats. "The guy's incredibly stupid," he hisses. "If he wants to waste me again, he's crazy. Look what I did to him. It'll be worse next time. Hey, if you put your hand in fire and get

burned, you've got to be real dumb to try it again."

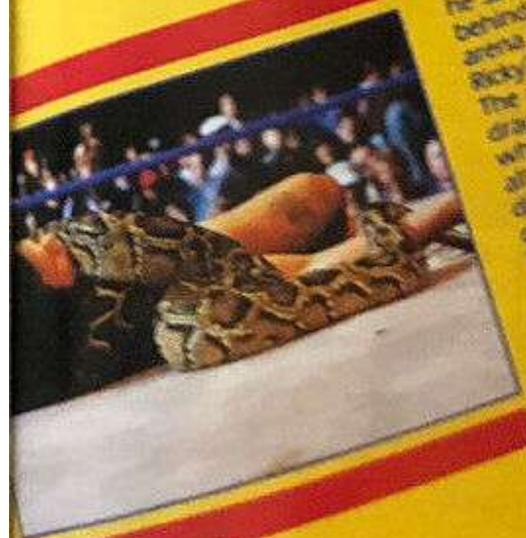
It's the Dragon, however, who is breathing fire. And it's directed at Roberts. Steamboat's confidants say he is practicing some particularly devastating martial arts moves to throw at Roberts. Steamboat, normally not a vindictive individual, is apparently out to give Roberts the whipping of his life.

Ricky's determination to thrash Roberts is not motivated by blind rage. Sure, Steamboat is fired up but he also wants to prevent Roberts from similar attacks in the future. Roberts, himself, admitted on a WWF television interview that what he did was one of the "most dangerous" tactics in wrestling. And, from the way he ridiculed the WWF rulebook, saying that he makes his own rules, it is clear that Roberts is capable of doing it again. Steamboat has other ideas.

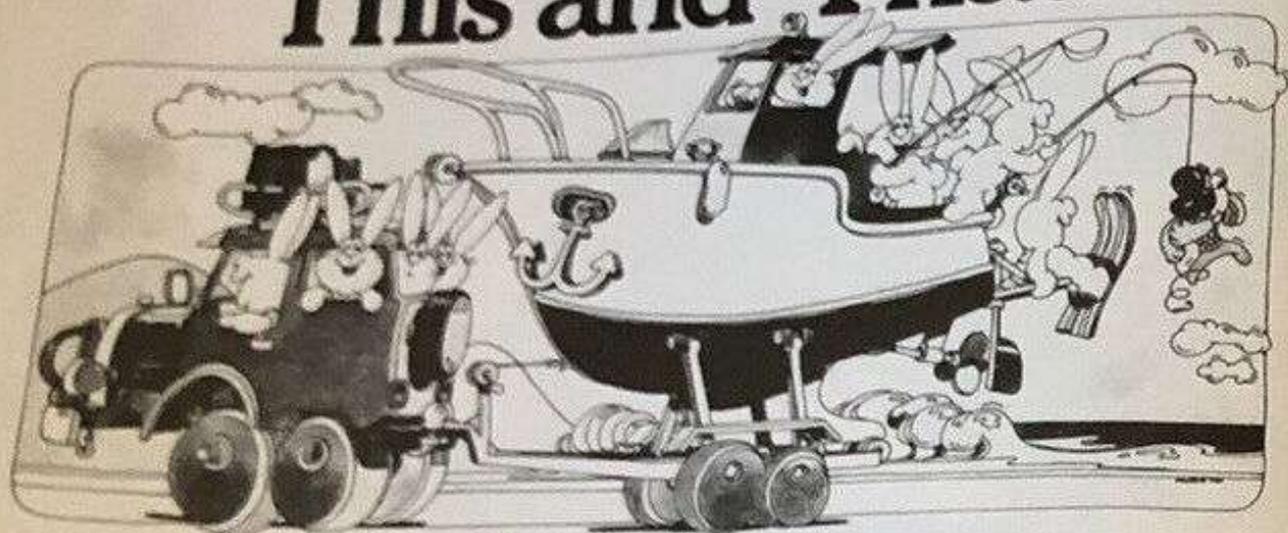
"I'm going to show him that crime doesn't pay," says Ricky. "He'll never try anything like that on me or anybody else once I finish with him," adds Steamboat. "I'll tie that pet snake of his around his neck like a hangman's noose."



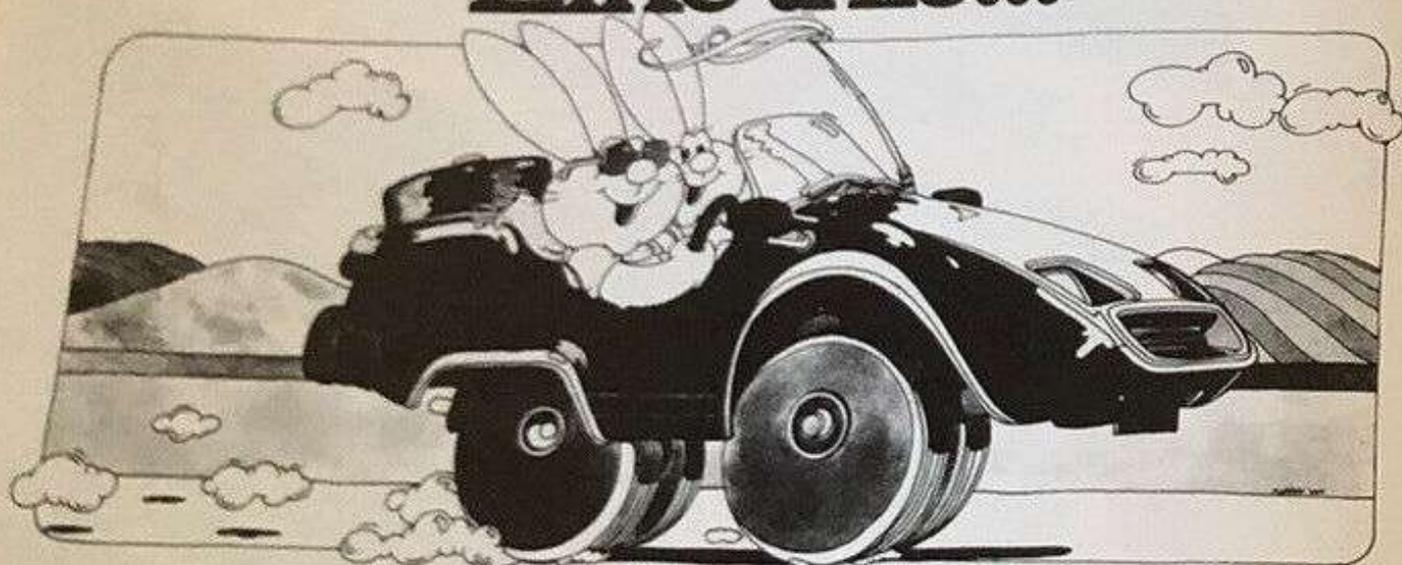
Official break it up



# Money for 'This' and 'That.'



## Like this...



## and that.

**MERCANTILE**  
**CREDITS**

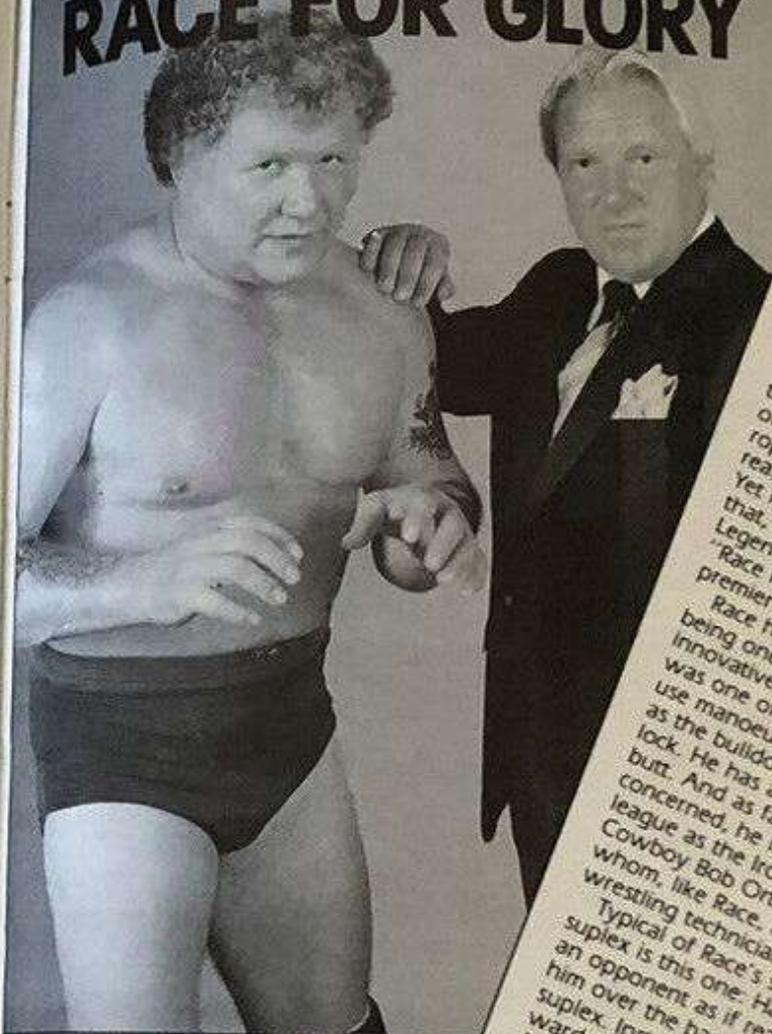
MERCANTILE CREDITS LIMITED (INCORPORATED IN NEW SOUTH WALES)  
Branches throughout Australia



A MEMBER OF THE NATIONAL MUTUAL GROUP

# Handsome Harley Goes After WWF Honours

## RACE FOR GLORY



**H**andsome Harley Race who is a name to reckon with. Race is a 250-pound veteran at least as far as his knowledge of the sport and his ability to convert it into victories goes. What a lot of other wrestlers like is that along with his expertise, Harley is one of the dirtiest grapplers in the ring. And how Harley's ring is the World Wrestling Federation. Race is one of the newest entries into the WWF and he's "I've been around," says Race. "I can't remember so many good men thought it was time I took on the very best, and the only place I could find them was in the WWF. When I whip the best in this league, then everybody'll know that I'm the finest wrestler in the world."

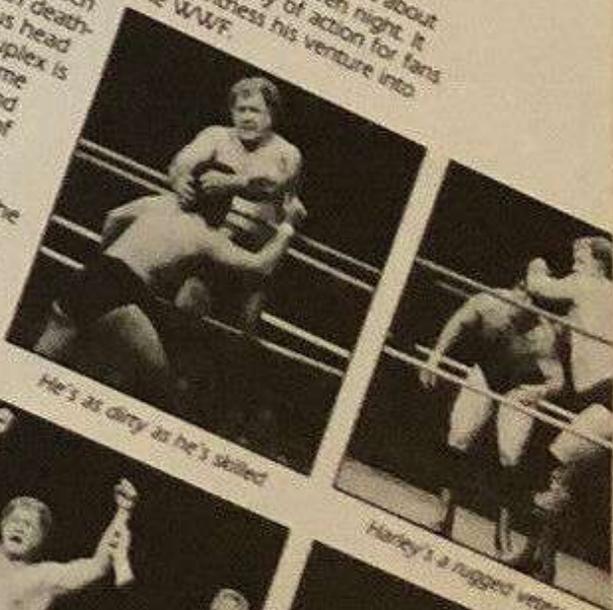
Best in the world? With WWF Champion Hulk Hogan, the Junk Yard Dog and a bevy of other greats between the ropes for the WWF, fans have reason to doubt Race's claim. Yet no one can question the fact that, in the words of Living Legend Bruno Sammartino, "Race is one of the ring's premier wrestlers."

Race has the reputation of being one of the most innovative men in the ring. He was one of the first wrestlers to use manoeuvres and holds such as the bulldog and Indian deathlock. He has a murderous head butt. And as far as the suplex is concerned, he is in the same league as the Iron Sheik and Cowboy Bob Orton, both of whom, like Race, are superb wrestling technicians. Typical of Race's skill with the suplex is this one: Harley lofts an opponent as if ready to put him over the back in a standard suplex. Instead of going backward, however, the man goes forward, belly into the ropes. Once Race bounces his man off the ropes, the poor unfortunate then goes back up and, finally, over — on his head. The move looks to be a combination of a suplex and a piledriver. Done successfully, it means a sure pin for Race.

Given all his skill, Race spells plenty of trouble for upcoming WWF opponents on his own. But it's double trouble because he has teamed up with another wily veteran, equally unscrupulous when it comes to the rules. He is manager Bobby "The Brain" Heenan, and he's out to get Race the fame he wants so badly. "Harley is going to the top," says Heenan. "He's a real pro, just like I am. Together, we'll be unbeatable." Heenan reportedly looks to getting Race a few tuneup matches, then going for the big names, such as Hillbilly Jim, Paul

"Mr. Wonderful" Orndorff, King Tonga and Leaping Lanny Poffo. The Brain figures that Race has the stuff to emerge from any such matches as victor. With some convincing wins under his belt, Heenan believes, Race would then be in a position to demand a shot at a WWF title. So that means Race will be out to thoroughly thrash all opponents.

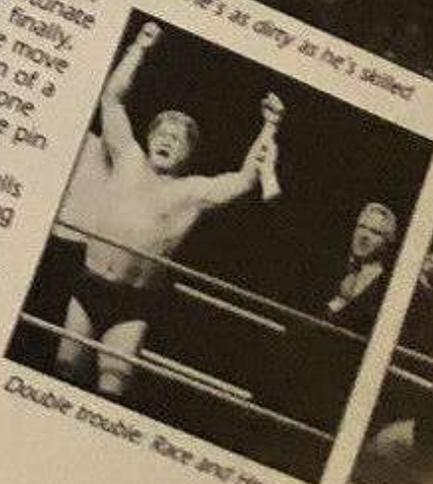
With incentive, Race is capable of beating just about anybody on a given night. It means plenty of action for fans who witness his venture into the WWF.



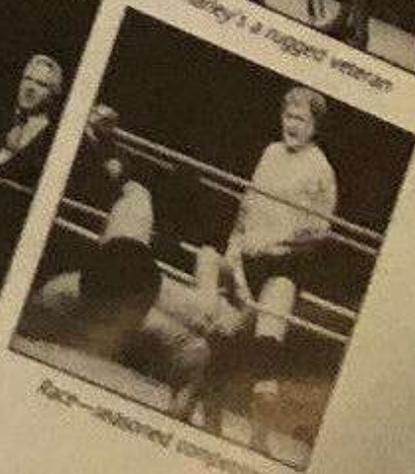
He's as dirty as he's skilled



Harley's a rugged veteran

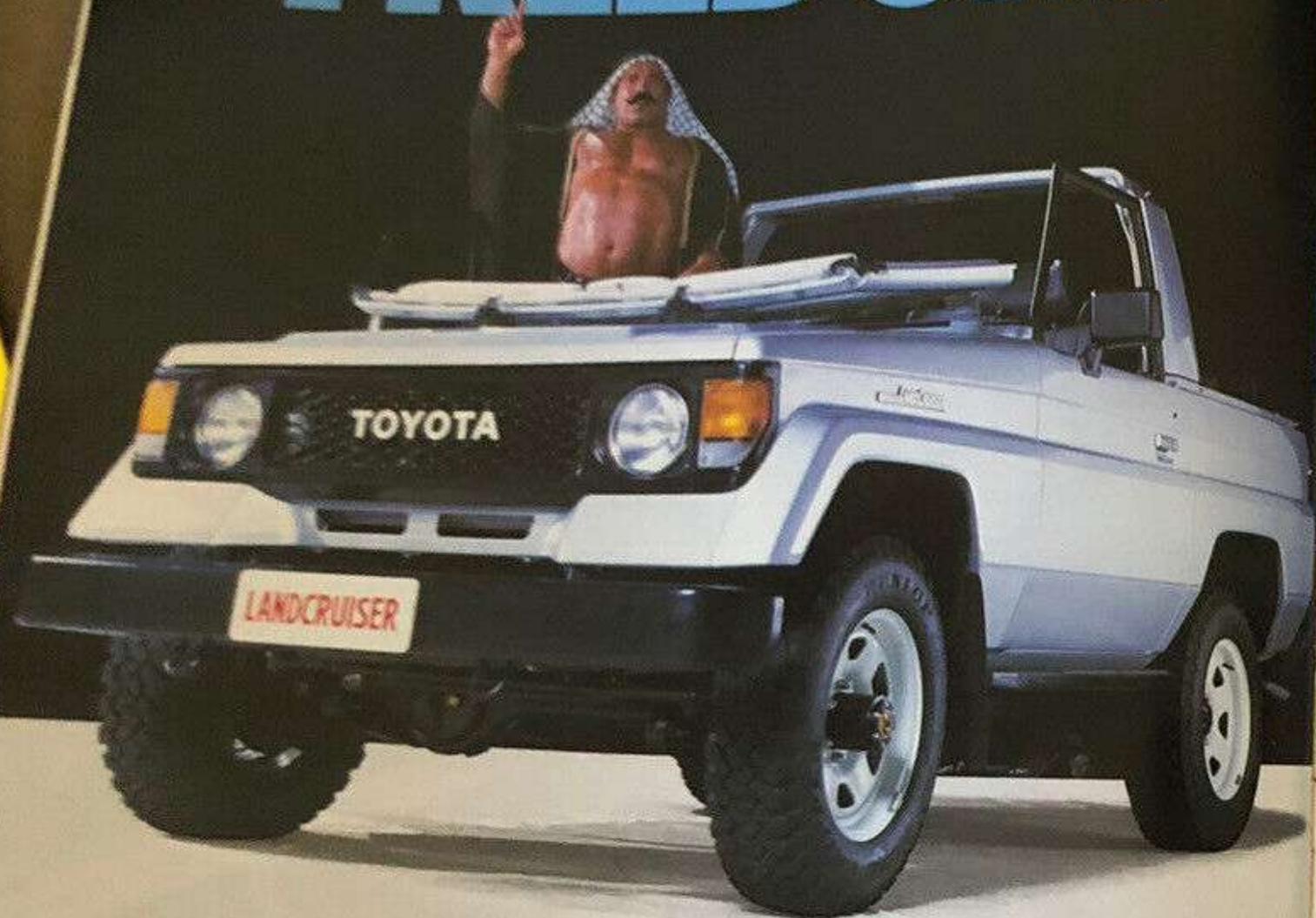


Double trouble: Race and Heenan



Race—skilled competitor

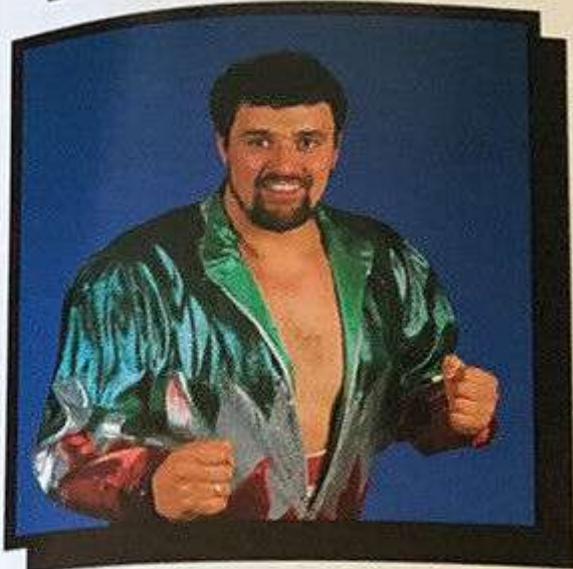
# UNBEATABLE FREEDOM



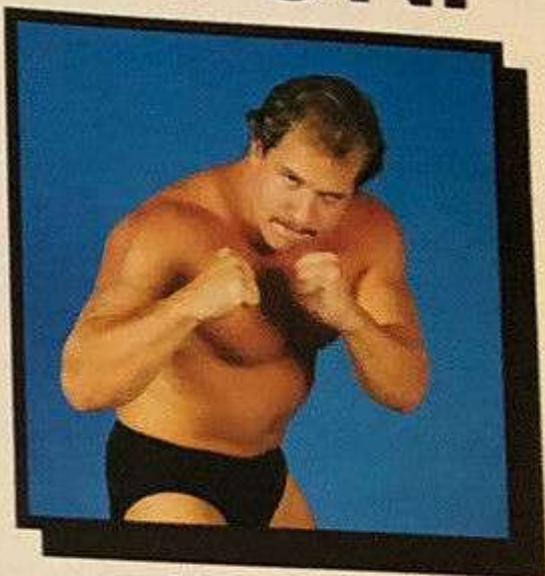
**TOYOTA BUNDERA**

*Oh what a feeling!*

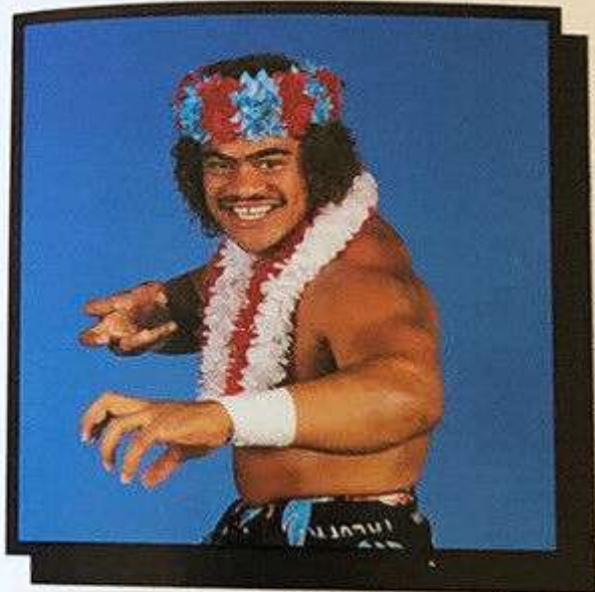
# KEEP AN EYE ON:



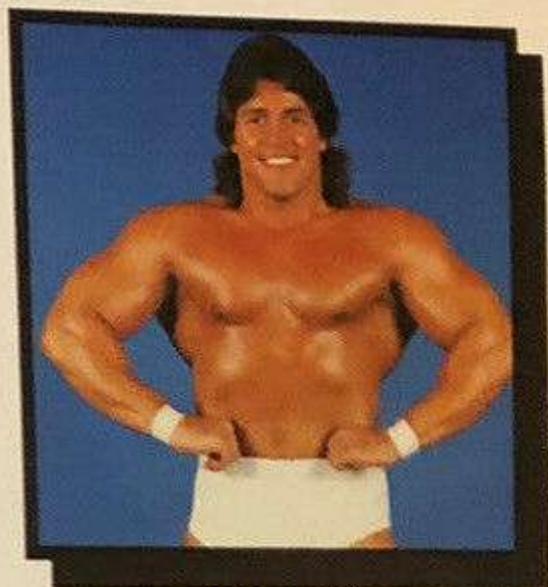
**SALVATORE BELLOMO**



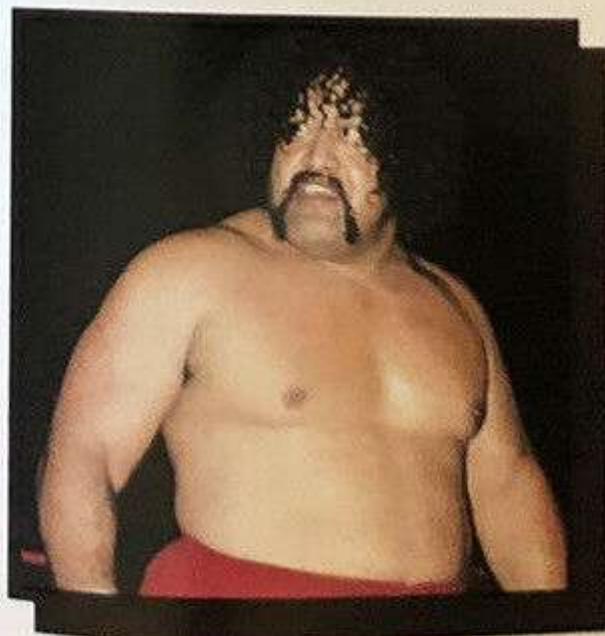
**BOB BRADLEY**



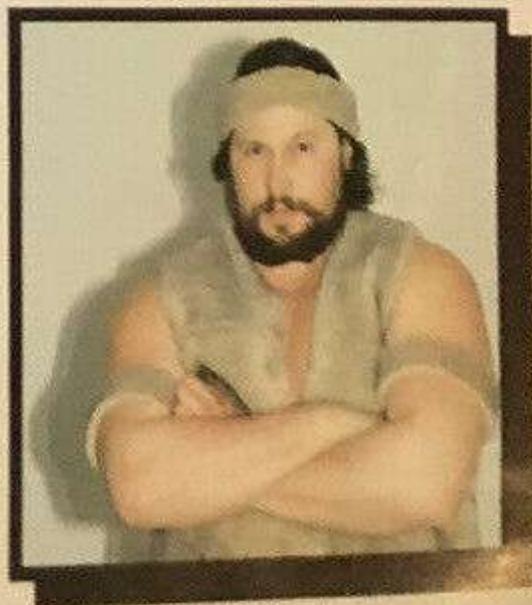
**TONGA KID**



**JIM POWERS**



**SIKA**



**A.J. PETRUZZI**

# KEVIN JACOBSEN PRODUCTIONS

98 Glebe Point Road, GLEBE, NSW 2037  
Telephone: (02) 692 9399  
Telex: Kevjak AA22429 Cables: "SHOWBIZ" Sydney  
E-mail: Jacobsen—AA Cowell—AA  
Fax: (02) 660 8944

Chairman: COL JOYE, A.M.  
Managing Director: KEVIN JACOBSEN, O.A.M.  
General Manager: MAX MOORE  
Group General Manager: JOHN CHAU  
Special Projects: BILLIE JACOBSEN  
Tour Director: CLAIRE COWELL  
Tour Manager-Coordinator: DENISE TURRA  
Production Manager: JOHN WINCHCOMB

## PAT CONDON PTY LTD

98 Glebe Point Road, GLEBE, NSW 2037  
Telephone: (02) 692 9399  
Telex: AA22429 (KEVJAC)

Managing Director: PAT CONDON

### INTERSTATE REPRESENTATIVES

Brisbane: JOHN WREN JNR  
(07) 221 5433

Sydney: DENISE TURRA  
(02) 692 9399

Perth: SHERRIN DAWES  
(09) 381 7828

Melbourne: DENISE TURRA  
(02) 692 9399

Adelaide: BOB LOTT & MAUREEN LEWIS  
(08) 267 3522

National Publicity Coordination: PATTI MOSTYN PUBLICITY  
(02) 356 3288

This is a **PLAYBILL** publication

PUBLISHER Playbill (Australia) Proprietary Limited  
1017 Pacific Highway, Pymble 2073

Telephone: (02) 449 6433 Telex: AA22578 Fax: (02) 449 6053  
Managing Director and Advertisement Director Brian Nebenzahl  
Editorial Director Jocelyn Nebenzahl

Director—Production Chris Bretz/Production Manager Bob Lahiff

Playbill (Australia) Proprietary Limited, 1017 Pacific Highway, Pymble 2073. (02) 449 6433. Canberra Office: 12th Floor, National Mutual Centre, Darwin Park, Canberra 2600. (06) 498 777. Brisbane Office: C/o Habor Bay & Museum, 1124 Gympie Road, Apley 4034. (07) 262 5571. Melbourne Office: C/o Hughes, Fincher & Rodda, 11th Floor, AMP Building, 140 Melbourne 3000. (03) 614 1995. Telex 129115. Adelaide Office: 7 East Pulteney Street, North Adelaide 5006. (08) 267 4700. Perth Office: C/o Ford & Whalley, 18th Floor, AMP Building, 140 St. George's Terrace, Perth 6000. (08) 222 2475. Telex 120944 Hobart Office: C/o Page Search, Level 8, Savings Bank of Tasmania Building, 25 Murray Street, Hobart 7000. (002) 34 9111. New Zealand Office: Playbill (N.Z.) Limited, 5004 Office, 5th Floor, 408 Victoria Street, Wellington. New Zealand. Telephone (00 64 4) 722 6797. Regional Offices: 83 Arzac Ave, Auckland, New Zealand. Telephone (00 64 9) 31 400. 208 Oxford Street, Christchurch, New Zealand. Telephone (00 64 3) 790 040. Motley House, 139 Motley Place, Dunedin, New Zealand. Telephone (00 64 34) 779 923. All requests for advertising space in this publication should be directed to the above company and address. Error conceals copyright. Reproduction without permission is void or a part of any material contained herein is prohibited. The "Playbill" is the registered name of Playbill (Australia) Proprietary Limited. Lynne

# Play Black



**John Player Special 25s.**