December, 1976

Interview: Salvador Dali on Sex, Money, & Murder

Secrets of Strippers

How Do You Rate as a Lover?

Norman Spinrad on Peyote

Inside Cunnilingus

Fiction by Harlan Ellison & Tuli Kupferberg

Plus...Girls by the Armful
Success may fill the days with dreamlike fame and fortune, but does it help anyone to sleep better? To find out, courageous Jeff Goldberg, putting phone to ear, asked a veritable crowd of celebrities:

“What’s Your Worst Nightmare?”

GERARD DAMIANO (Filmmaker)

“I received an Academy Award, and I turned it down because I couldn’t get an Indian to accept it for me.”

RONNIE MONTROSE (Musician)

“This dream took place on the eve of the Bicentennial, July 3rd. I call it Bicentennial Madness. All of a sudden, I became aware of myself in a craft of some sort. At first it seemed to be a plane, but it was not an airplane because it was on the ground, but there were seats set in rows resembling a plane and there were stewardesses. The passengers were all the musicians I’d ever played with in any band or session. Everyone was having sex with the stewardesses, except me. Everyone was getting food, except me! I said, Where’s my food? The stewardess said, Sorry, we ran out. But
No one asked me if I wanted any. I got up and left the craft and had to descend into a basement to reach the street. Outside, I found myself surrounded by tall buildings and I felt a feeling of foreboding. The buildings seemed to be teetering. I looked up and straight ahead of me I saw a smooth round hill. There were bleachers built into the slopes and on top of the hill was an auto transport truck, five stories tall, filled with brand-new, shiny American cars. There were fireworks in the air and red, white, and blue klieg lights lighting the truck from behind. Suddenly a Roman candle was shot into the air and, when it burst, it reproduced the entire Declaration of Independence. I became aware of the bleachers again, filled with people in Let's Make a Deal costumes. They were standing and waving at these men positioned at the base of the hill who were firing rockets toward the bleachers. The men were in white asbestos outfits. The game was being hit by the rockets. When one of the contestants was hit, the men in the white suits would rush up and put the winner on a stretcher and load the damaged person into the new car he had won. The winners were very happy."

JOHN CAGE
Composer

"I dreamt once that I composed a piece of music all the notes of which were to be cooked and then eaten. On the way to the concert hall to perform this piece I stopped to rehearse and cooked the notes. Then a bunch of dogs and cats ate them all!"

WILLIAM BURROUGHS
Writer

"I have this recurring nightmare, where some very large poison centipede or scorpion suddenly rushes on me while I'm looking for something to kill it. And I wake up screaming and shaking the bedclothes off."

BILL WYMAN
Musician

"Red skies raining rocks on me."

RON GALELLA
Photographer

"I don't remember my dreams."

TRACY NELSON
Singer

"I've had two strange dreams. In the first, I walked into an antique shop and saw a copper tray which I liked. I asked the owner how much it was. He said, With or without food? I looked back and, much to my surprise, there was food on the tray. But strange food, like a sucking pig with an apple in its mouth, only it was a glazed ele-

There's a recurring pattern that's kind of strange. I'll be on a journey of some kind, traveling somewhere. It's very difficult getting there. The dream is filled with people that I know, sometimes in rather curious roles, doing things they wouldn't ordinarily do. Very frequently it ends in a loss, not necessarily a death, but a loss."

CORILLA MONSOON
Wrestler

"I dreamt that I was on the Titanic and it was going down. I remember everyone was in a state of panic and most of the people were in the water. There were several lifeboats which were jam-packed. I was swimming towards an object when I woke up."

MARILYN CHAMBERS
Actress

"I dreamt that I was in an orgy with Lew Gordon, a guy named Parrish (one of the prosecutors at Harry Reems' trial in Memphis), and Nixon. It was weird. None of them belonged at all. Nixon was very cold."

"PROFESSOR" IRWIN COREY
Comic

"I have delightful mise-en-scenes and beautiful moments in my dreams, where actual life takes place, where there are no guidelines, no repression, no inhibitions. My dreams are great, they're not nightmares. A nightmare is reality. Nixon was once President. That was the biggest nightmare that ever took place in the United States."

ROBERT INDIANA
Painter

"My dreams aren't fantasies, they closely resemble reality.

(continued)
Nightmares
(continued)
phant's trunk wrapped around an apple. And, as I
looked, it sprang out and grabbed me.
My other is an erotic
dream about Wally Cox.

GEORGE FLIMPTON
(Writer)
“Talking about strange
dreams just ain't my idea of
how to spend the day.”

JIMMY "THE GREEK"
SNYDER
(Gambler)
“I often dream of being in
airplane crashes. The odds
against a plane crash are
thousands to one, but I've
canceled reservations on two
flights which did crash.
Which frightens me because
I fly a lot. My other dream I
can’t tell you about. It's
erotic.

“When I used to gamble I
never placed a bet because of
a dream I’d had. I never
played hunches. Winning
takes a lot more careful
calculation.”

MICKEY SPILLANE
(Writer)
“I dream all the time, lovely
dreams. I dream about my
wife. I don't have
nightmares. What do I go to be
afraid of? I'm an old fighter
pilot from World War II.
I've been knifed, shot, and
everything else.”

CHERRY VANILLA
(Performer)
“Last night I dreamt this
dream. Setting: a New York
apartment of mine in the
future, and only one bath-
room. A roofless seating area
where one could view the
sky. Characters: many inde-
terminate, also David
Bowie, Angela and Zooey.
Time: Christmas. Location:
Warm. Action: Zooey is
putting things in my
mouth and lifting up my
dress to show my henney.
David waving his hand and
lighting up a Christmas tree
from across the room. Tiny
white lights. Amazes the
crowd with his new technol-
ogy, which he has obviously
brought back from some
class more advanced.
Later, we are talking in a
group on two facing sofas
under the open roof, when
suddenly a huge red shield
appears in the sky. Within
the shield is a white clock
with no numbers and whiter
hands. I wonder about air-
planes hitting it but don’t
ask. And then it seems to be
holographic, projected from
a satellite also up in the sky.
The satellite I am sure is
very real and solid. It is
shaped like an hourglass, or
egg-timer, or African drum.
I have a feeling that David is
controlling these phenom-
ena. David is smoking
hashish and passing it to his
friends. He doesn’t pass it to
me or my friends. I am
amazed by the incredible
things I’m seeing, even more
so because I’m not smoking
the hash and therefore real-
ize they are really
happening as I see them. Yet
I long to be stoned so I can
see them happen as the
stoned ones are seeing them.
I decide that I’m going to
take some hash from the
fridge and smoke it in the
bathroom. Before I leave the
sofa, the red shield around
the clock disappears and
turns into people dancing in
a circle around the clock.
Before I can recognize any
of them they suddenly
change into Walt Disney
characters: Alice in Won-
derland, Snow White, and
Seven Dwarfs, and they
continue to dance around
the clock.”

MELVIN VAN PEEBLES
(Filmmaker)
“My most interesting dreams
are the ones I've sold.”

HOLLY WOODLAWN
(Performer)
“I'm acting in a movie with
Liz Taylor. It’s the first
dream I’ve had in Techni-
color. Liz has purple eyes.
She’s not like a star, she’s
like a friend. We’re having
a big argument. Then we
both end up quitting the
movie, because they want us
to do indecent acts together,
and we move to Nova Scotia
to fish for salmon.”