

came up to my waist, and in some I could get buried up to my armpits, but today I am hard pressed to accumulate a pile that reaches to my knees. Either there are fewer leaves now than there were then, or the art of piling leaves has decayed."

Each book of the series is a bedtime story for adults, recalling the feelings of child-hood—the smell of burning leaves in the fall, the first school play you had to suffer through—all told through the eyes of a grown-up who makes fun without ever being mean. Published by Apple-wood Books, \$4.95 per installment.



join forces to expose bunnydom.

WHAT IT'S LIKE
TO BE A PLAYBOY BUNNY

Gloria Steinem landed a Bunny job—waitressing and coat checking—at New York's Playboy Club in 1963 to write an undercover story for now-defunct *Show* magazine. Marie Catherine Ochs (her pseudonym) was given "the Bunny bible" and trained to perform such feats as serving drinks on low tables without her bust falling out—"the Bunny dip." The bible stated: "You are holding the top job in the country for a young girl." Her outfit was fitted two inches smaller than her measurements, except at the bust where tips were stored (hence its name: "the vault"). In the ABC-TV movie A Bunny's Tale, expected to air this month, actress Kirstie Alley recreates Steinem's experience.

## Bedtime stories for adults

ERIC KRAFT

## THE PERSONAL HISTORY, ADVENTURES, EXPERIENCES & OBSERVATIONS OF PETER LEROY: A SERIAL NOVEL by Eric Kraft

I don't know why someone didn't think of it sooner. Since an occupational hazard of working is being too tired to read when you get home, why not break fiction into small pieces that can be easily absorbed in postwork haze? That's just what this smart and snappy series does. Instead of one fat book that's sure to lull you to sleep, here are small volumes, no longer than one hundred pages each, that form a continuing saga. (The eighth one is to be published this month.) But the best selling point of the series is the story itself.

Peter Leroy is a little boy growing up in Long Island in the innocent 1950's. In My Mother Takes a Tumble, the first of the series, baby Peter observes the shenanigans of his family and neighbors, in between throwing toast from his highchair and climbing out of his crib.

Here the adventure concerns Peter's next-door neighbor, Mr. Beaker, who plans to run a classified ad posing as a lonely woman looking to correspond with lonely men (preferably rich ones). Masquerading as "Mary Strong," Mr. Beaker begins a touching correspondence with "John Simpson," who is really a lonely woman named Eliza Foote. The tale takes off from there.

But I'm really smitten by Peter Leroy for such observations as this one of his boyhood: "At that time, any decent leaf pile

