

MOVING UP IN THE WORLD

our new year's playmate tests her wings from a nest all her own

CONNIE KRESKI has patterned her life style on the maxim *carpe diem, quam minimum credula postero*—enjoy today, trust little to tomorrow. Miss January, who doesn't claim to be a Latin scholar, interprets this as a call to the active pursuit of pleasure. "I want to get out into the world and see and do everything I possibly can," she says. When she was accepted as a Playmate, therefore, 20-year-old Connie acted on two of her immediate priorities: She moved into her own pad in suburban Detroit (her home town) and then flew off to London for two weeks. "London swings just as much as I heard it did—maybe even more," Miss January reports. "Just shopping for clothes could have taken up all my time if I'd let it—the Mod shops in Knightsbridge sell the wildest outfits I've ever seen." Now the possessor of a half-dozen new microskirts, Connie is one member of the young generation who doesn't believe in never trusting anyone over 30: "Men that age usually have resolved their hang-ups and are confident enough to be themselves. And that's fine with me, for it allows me to be myself." And what is that self? Says the 5'5" beautiful blonde, "Just a girl who wants to live life to the hilt for the next ten years or so and afterward settle down to raise a family."





This sporting life: "I'm an outdoor girl and I intend to always stay that way," says Connie Kreski, who exercises often for the sheer joy of it—and her fine form. "When I was in grammar school, I played basketball and softball, went horseback riding and hiking," Miss January recalls. "I still like to try new sports. Last summer I swam quite a bit at Blind Lake—out beyond Ann Arbor—where I learned how to scuba dive."



PHOTOGRAPHY BY LARRY GORDON

When Playmate Cannie Kreski leased her own apartment on the outskirts of Detroit, she and her girlfriend Mimi and their escorts for the day rented a truck and proceeded to make the big move. After a few hours of packing, Connie said, "I hadn't realized just how much stuff I managed to accumulate over the years until I tried getting it all together." When Connie arrives at her new address, date Larry gives her a helping hand with housewares (right), before he and Paul begin hauling in the more formidable furnishings. "My friends couldn't have been more helpful," says Cannie. "They worked from noon until after dark, not stopping till everything I brought was put away."





Connie's companions decide that Miss January's official entry into her new apartment should be an auspicious occasion: Couched on her own couch, above, she is about to be grandly carried across the threshold. When all her paraphernalia has finally been unpacked and is more or less in order, Connie changes into a football jersey she received when she was a high school cheerleader; then Miss Kreski and her friends relax after the rigors of moving day with an impromptu party.



MISS JANUARY

PLAYBOY'S PLAYMATE OF THE MONTH





One of Connie's housewarming gifts from the group is the Twister party game; above, she and Larry are competing contortionists, as Paul and Mimi watch the acrobatic action from a safe distance. After the boys leave, Mimi (who's accepted an invitation to sleep over) and Connie ignore the TV in favor of a serious chat, before bedding down after a hard day's night.

