

INTERNATIONAL KATHY
FAN CLUB
A TOTALLY WOW SPECIAL EDITION

WOW!

THIS ISSUE OF WOW

is dedicated to the memory of



“LUCY”

who lived her life in the same spirit in
which this magazine is created. the
SPIRIT OF HUMOR

WOW!

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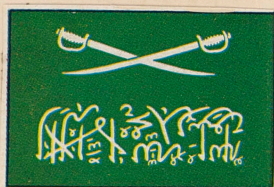
A very WOW thank you to Judy Weinstein
for all her help with the xeroxing! WOW!

WOW



INTERNATIONAL KATHIE GOES CARIBBEAN!

Remember back in 1982, I.K. won a trip to Aruba on "That #@\$!?! Quiz Show"? (The show lasted about 4 months on the air. Just long enough for I.K. to collect her prize! (This sure beat the hideous diamond watch she won on the re-make of "You Bet Your Life" hosted by Buddy the Hack Hackett). So, in the summer of 1983, International Kathie and her companion/lover Ronnie Rennells traveled off the coast of Venezuela to the island of ARUBA equatorial paradise in the sun....WOW!



I.K. GETS THE BOOT - AGAIN !?!!?

Shortly after the break-up of I.K. and Skankin Scottie (no you won't read about it in this issue of WOW), International Kathie received the BOOT from her landlady Angy Levy. Yep! I.K. was evicted, after residing at her one-bedroom bungalow for 2½ years. Why? "That's a good question" i.k. replied. "She told me her son needed a place to live. But because of the timing, it almost seemed like she was booting me out because I broke up with Scott!! Oh Well, Ce la vie! I knew that the \$150.00 a month rent couldn't last forever. I just wish I would have known it would only last 2½ years - I would have lived alone during the whole 2½ years. It's all o.k. now. I'll always have fond memories of my years spent on Vineland as a wow bachelorette."





newsletter

11 YEAR ANNIVERSARY ISSUE! WOW! 11 YEAR ANNIVERSARY ISSUE! WOW!

I oh so wanted to get this issue of WOW out by the end of 1988 making it the 10 year anniversary issue . This all began in december 1978 at the house in the hollywood hills that I shared with Steven my friend and hairdresser since High school. I am extremely proud to publish this perhaps my WOWEST issue ever. Certainly the biggest! I hope you all enjoy it as much I do. Thanks for waiting!

7 YEARS SINCE THE LAST ISSUE OF WOW!!!!!!

WOW! I can't believe it's been seven years since the last issue of WOW! Seven very fast years! Actually this issue has been in the making since 1985. What can I say? I'm a mom now! It's true! A WOW MOM!! Hey, John Lennon took 5 years off to raise Sean. Surely International Kathie can do the same for Katrina and Nico. (It's true there's 2 of them!!! READ ON... read on....

WOW IS MOM UPSIDE-DOWN !' WOW IS MOM UPSIDE-DOWN !

So much has happened to me in the last 5 years. Among other things, I have evolved into a very surreal state of being. I am now a MOM! And not just once, but twice! In this issue you'll read about my childbirth experiences (one a C-section! OUCH!!) and my feelings on my new-found state of motherhood. wow! I'M A MOM!! WOWOWOWOW!!

HERE COMES THE BRIDE!! WOW!!

In 1984 I.K. said "I DO". Read on and find out who WOWED Princess WOW down the isle....



INTERNATIONAL KATHY
WOW MAGAZINE
2531 N. Lincoln St.
Burbank, CA 91504



It is impossible to achieve the end without suffering

May 1983

Volume 1

\$2.00

Softalk

the IBM Personal Computer

**HEARD IT THROUGH
THE GRAPEVINE ...
I.K. IS "9n 26UÉ"!**

UPDATE

**PICKING THE
SCROLL LOCK**



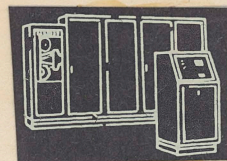
International Kathy and Ronee met late in the fall of 1982. They were both working for a computer magazine called (ironically) Softalk. It was located in downtown North Hollywood. Good ol' North Hollywood, where outside the publishing office a man sits in his Volkswagen Bug, motor running, with a garden hose coming in the window. Get the picture? Little did I.K. and Ronee know that while suicide loomed outside, inside they were about to fall in love and be swept away in a real life (whatever that is) very teenage Payton Place. Complete with a cast of characters that were made for a television soap opera. We've outlined a few of them for your entertainment...

There was Three, (that was her name. the 300 pound associate publisher, who always had a burger in one hand and a nasty comment in the other. And there was Evelyn, the Bostonian 'witch', who was the youngest 'old hag' I'd ever met. Your business was her business. Nasty! Very Nasty! There was the very nervous chain-smoking Mary Sue. She signed the checks. Which did complicate matters as she was also Ron's estranged soon to be ex-wife. Ouch! Now you can feel the tension. And there was Al Timervick, who had a crush on Mary Sue. Al was the millionaire owner publisher of Softalk who hadn't seen a toothbrush in 30 years. He always had a pipe in his mouth. Always the same



putrid tabacco. (Which he enjoyed closing every one up in a room to inhale.) And there was Margo, his lovely wife with the huge butt. She was hooked on nasal spray. Just couldn't get enough. She was constantly bribing Jackie Dozart to do her laundry. Jackie Dozart was the red haired Louisiana musician who thought it was cool to play Lake Tahoe. And there was Yoder. The Amish prankster who always had a lot of teenage boys around him, and several hits of LSD in his car.

There was Kirt the consistently out of focus photographer who eventually married a co-worker nicknamed 'The Dick Lady'. There was Mary Jo (featured on the Softalk cover holding the grapes.) She was the Texas stewardess who carried around her tattoo in a jar. And let's not forget Lois nicknamed 'blowis! Yikes! Yes the list of characters goes on and on. We haven't enough room to mention them all. After the tension grew so thick you couldn't cut it with a knife, I.K. & Ronee, along with Connie who stuck up for them, were fired. Yes, fired for falling in love.



A WOW REUNION!! ,plus I.K.'S FAMILY PICTORIAL!

MAY 23, 1988 ■ \$1.69

People

weekly

**IT WAS LAUREL'S
30th BIRTHDAY,
BUT IT BECAME A
10 YEAR REUNION
FOR 4 LADIES
ONCE KNOWN AS
THE KATHMENN!
PEOPLE WAS THERE**



Exclusive

AFTER 4½ YEARS OF MARRIAGE AND TWO BABY GIRLS, I.K. & RONNIE ARE STILL GOING STRONG WITH A NEW SINGLE AND MORE IN THE WORKS... AND PEOPLE HAS THE EXCLUSIVE PHOTOGRAPHS FROM THEIR FAMILY PHOTO ALBUM! WOW!!

THE KATHMEN'S

10 year reunion

On February 6, 1988 in honor of Miss Laurel's 30th Birthday, all the Kathmen were together again for the first time in a very long time!(Has it really been 10 years?!)Of course there was lots of paparazzi on hand to record the event! A Birthday and a reunion all in one evening! WOW! A night full of posing!

And full of surprises! I.K. herself was totally WOWED to see some of the faces she had'nt seen in almost a decade.



The Kathmen 1978



Laurel's Birthday Bash 1988

Pictured on the left: I.K.'s party Christmas 1978 from left to right Debra "The Look" Bowland, Maria (Elliot Mintz) Mothersbaugh, I.K. & Laurel Sylvanus Sec't.

Below, Laurel, Maria, Debs and I.K. pose for yet another shot while standing in OF COURSE the bathroom! Girls will be girls! Especially when there is a camera around!!!!

Girls DO just want to have fun!

The Kathmen (for those who don't remember) was I.K.'s girl group who back in 1976 released their one and only album 'STANDARDS' available only through WOW magazine.



Lots of familiar faces turned out for this totally WOW Hollywood Birthday Bash! This night ended up being not only a reunion of the Kathmen, It was also a reunion of International kathie and some special old (and young) friends!!!

(Top Left: I.K. meets up with old pal and ex-wow promoter Jackie OH! Top Right: The Kathmen pose outside for WOW! magazine. "WOW! I don't believe this!" Says i.k.)

(Left: International Kathie & Ex-Wow! Magazine Secretary Laurel Sylvanus Have a WOW Time! Below: Aneé Cooper, I.K., Neil Saavedra & friend. Truly a night full of wow memories.)



Has it really been that long???



It's been over 10 years since this trio was together! That's when Don Sanfrey, Princess Wow & Maria Mothersbaugh spent the summer of 1977 tearing up London!! And it's been over 8 years since I.K. has seen Neil Saavedra. Neil was a student in Mr.

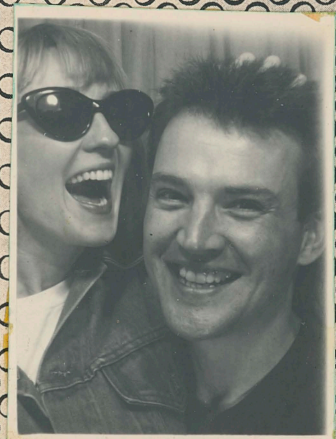
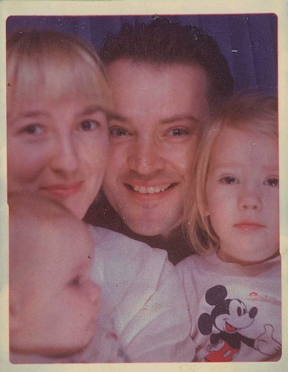
Nicholes 4th grade class. (Mr. Nicholes won the "Win Kathy's tooth contest" back in 1980. Neil was 10 years old in this photograph taken at WOW'S 100 Member Party! WOW!!!



Exclusive Photos of

international kathie in &

AROUND HOME

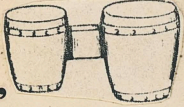


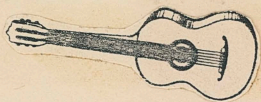
All photos used with permission.



Kathy age 4
at the apart-
ment on
Whitset in
North Holly-
wood. 1962.

end of the innocence.

Ronnie age 4
at grandma's in
Union Ville,
Missouri. 1959.





7.30.83



7.30.83





AT HOME - 1986

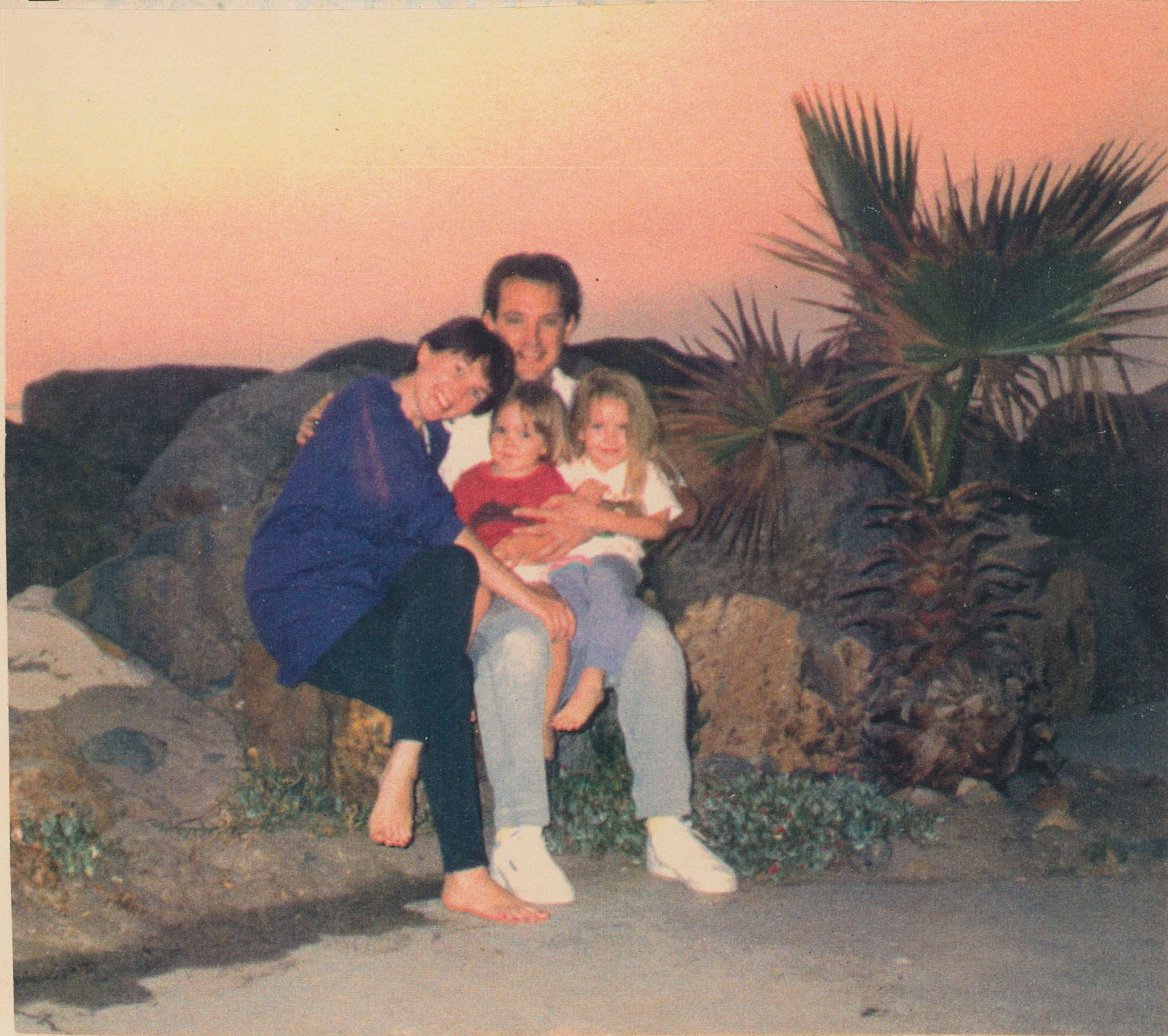


ARUBA - 1983

Kathy, Katrina & Nico on the
beach, 1987 » NEXT PAGE « Family
portrait ~ San Diego, 1988 ~



WE'RE A TEAM



AND THAT'S WOW !!

MODEL RAILROADING IS FUN

ICD08548

Model Railroader

APRIL 1983 \$1.75

IN THIS ISSUE

A LOOK AT
KOOLIEVILLE —

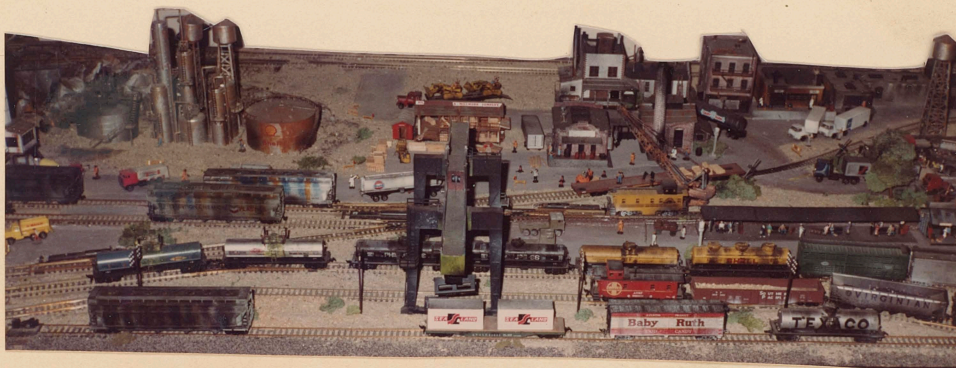
*The HO world
created by Ms Wow
herself, International
Kathy and Ronnie
Rennells*





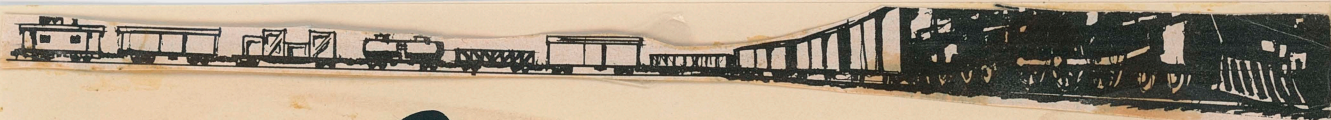
Back in May of 1983, International Kathie & Ronnie Rennells decided it was time to build a railroad. A model railroad that is. Measuring 10X4 feet it consists of mainly factories, industrial buildings and even has it's own oil refinery. Their HO scale world even has a name, it's called Kollierville.

"Actually, Ronnie had quite a lot of trains when we first met. He had them set up on the floor in his bedroom. But it wasn't a "real" layout, the buildings weren't to scale. So we decided to start our own layout." Explained Kathie. "It's been wonderful fun building the models, painting the little people. We've put incredible detail into them. Dresses with pokadots, men with beards and ties! It really adds to the realism!" "Yes! And that's what we want! To get it to look as real as possible. You can get lost in it. Watching the trains run, looking at all the



Now that we have moved, we are going to redo the entire layout. Change the landscape and make that whole thing much bigger. Even MORE real looking. And after we get that going, we'd like to start on a surreal layout in N scale. That's sure to be totally wow! But ultimately we'd like to a series of layouts in different rooms throughout the house. Connecting through holes in the walls and such, so that the trains could travel from one layout to the next. And make each layout set in a different country. One could be TOTALLY Italian, another set in peru and so on. Making it a TOTALLY WOW INTERNATIONAL ADVENTURE, just the way rea-life should be!

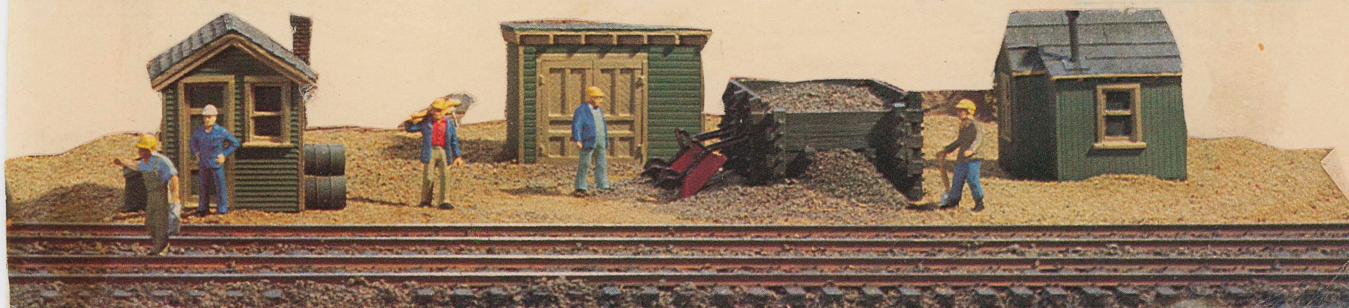




IT'S AN HO



 WORLD 



detail of the the town. The people at work, others just wandering about. It is really a gas. Especially when we have the tape loop of the Real-Life trains playing over the stereo! WOW! Yep! We're into it!" says Ronnie. "The first model I built was the oil refinery. It was great fun. I haven't built a model since I did The Men From U.N.C.L.E. back in 1969." I.K. adds. "And now that we've been doing this for awhile, The real world has come to look very HO to me. Especially certain buildings, trucks even certain people! Real like looks very toy-like. And that's a gas too!"



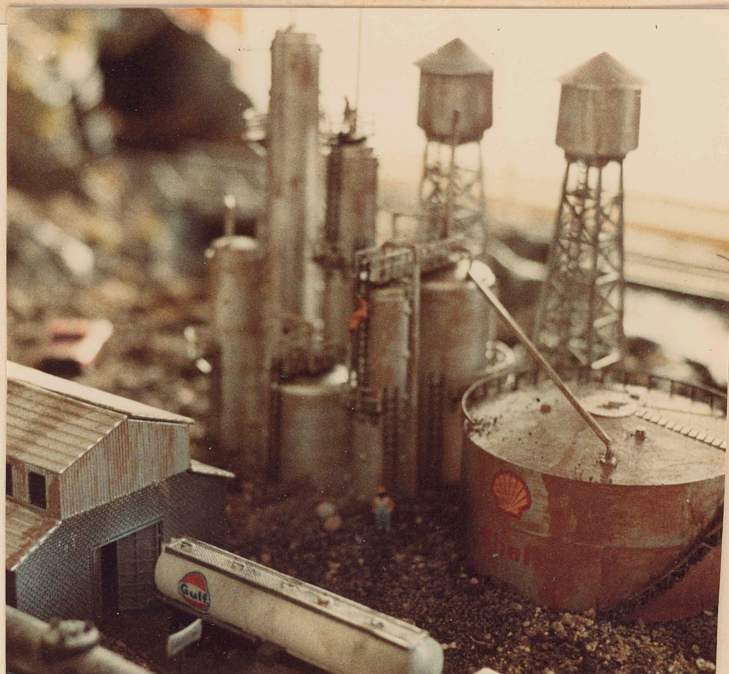
People are more fun than anybody.

Especially half-inch people.

KOOLIEVILLE

INTERNATIONAL KATHIE'S
pride and joy:
The Oil Refinery

An overview of
alittle less than
half of I.K. and
Ronnie's KOOLIEVILLE.



DOUBLE SUPPLEMENT: THE AMERICAS AND BIRD MIGRATION IN THE AMERICAS

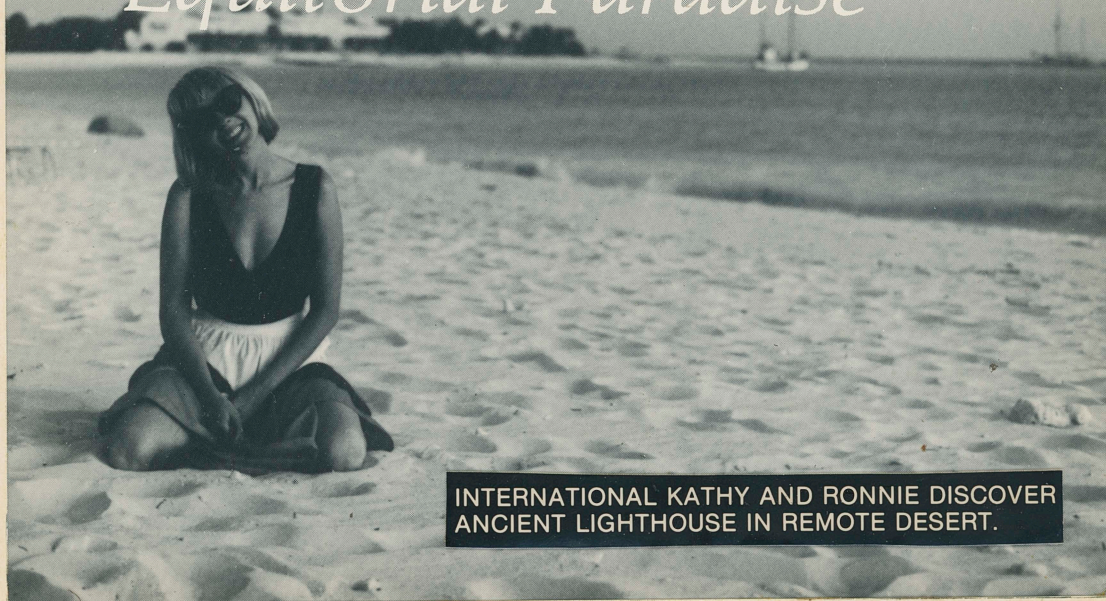
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ARUBA

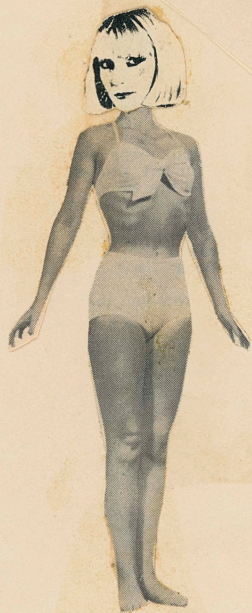
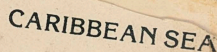
Equitorial Paradise



INTERNATIONAL KATHY AND RONNIE DISCOVER
ANCIENT LIGHTHOUSE IN REMOTE DESERT.

OFFICIAL JOURNAL OF THE NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC SOCIETY WASHINGTON, D.C.

ARUBA



On Assignment

When we first arrived in Aruba, we still had our coats on (due to a rain storm in Miami.) But the moment we stepped off the plane (the very tiny 40 seat plane!!) the incredible humidity and hot, very hot equitorial breeze hit us. We threw our bags down right there on the runway and began to peel off our car/plane coats. AT LAST! WE WERE IN ARUBA!!!!

Aruba lies 15 miles north of Venezuela, and is directly in the path of the trade winds, keeping the divi-divi trees forever bending in the breeze. Aruba is the smallest of the ABC islands. (Bonaire & Curacao are it's sister islands). We found lots of giant cacti, aloes, kwihi trees, kibra hacha trees with sunbursts of lovely yellow blossoms, and of course the infamous divi-divi trees, (featured on most of the tourist nick-nacks in the shops.)

Although Dutch is the official language of Aruba, the spoken language is "Papiamento" which is a blend of dutch, english, spanish, portugese, indian & african. (How international can you get?!)

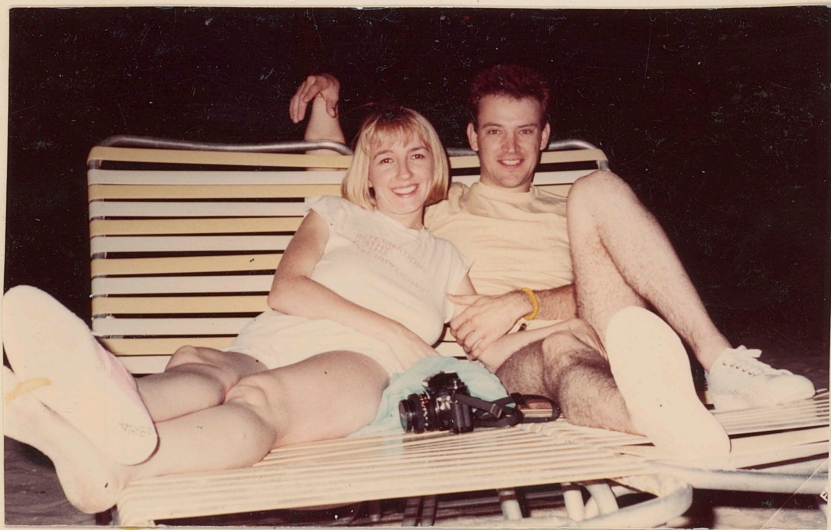
Aruba is 20 miles long and 6 miles wide. The population is alittle over 63,000. (I'm sure that many people live in my neighborhood!)



A VIEW FROM THE DOOR OF OUR COTTAGE

We took a cab to our hotel. It was late afternoon. At the Divi-Divi hotel, we were greeted outside by our hostess holding two tall lucious tropical drinks. "Kathy? Wecome to Aruba!" she said handing Ronnie & I our glasses. What a totally surreal moment! (My favorite kind) Especially surreal after some 16 hours of traveling time. (Yes, those game shows always stick you on the milk flight.) But who 's complaining? Our hotel was located on the north-west side of the island, our room no more than 80 feet from the crystal-clear aqua blue water. What a paradise. Incredibly WOW to say the very least.

Soon after we arrived in Aruba, we were befriended by a young man named Julian. A native of the island working at the hotel Divi-Divi as a bellhop. He immediately nick-named us "Rock & Roll" because of our dark sun glasses. Also, we didn't exactly look like the rest of the 300 pound tanned american tourists who were there. Clinging to the bar by the pool, complaining about the high food prices, giving each other a bad time and smacking their kids whenever they got a chance.



No, Ronnie & I spent most of our time in the Caribbean water, or walking on that beautiful white sand. There was seldom anyone on the beach, we usually had it all to ourselves and could see no one for miles on either side. Our dinners were eaten on the hotel dining terrace, feeding our table scrapes of filet of cow to the wild dogs and cats that hung around the hotel while the other hotel guests grimaced with disgust! (I loved it!)



spanish deported the native Arawak indians to work the mines. This was all that was left of them. We continued our journey north-east to the other side of the island. Passing huge rock formations lots of gaint acatus and a herd of wild goats. The ocean on this side of the island was just the opposite from the aqua blue clam shore we were enjoying. The water here was a deep deep blue



I must (embarassedly) admit that I was too afraid to snorkle.(I know! I know! I'm still kicking myself.) But one afternoon we did rent a scooter and travel north on the is-land, where we discover-ed the ruins of the Gold smelter of Balashi dated 1636. After Alonzo de Ojeda claimed the island for Spain in 1499, the

with a violent surf crashing against the huge boulders. There was no sand anywhere. all rocks. The contrast of both sides of the island was fascinating-ly WOW!!!!!!!!!!!!

We returned to our scooter and continued our exploration of the island of ARUBA.



We traveled east till we arrived at Andicouri, sight of the natural bridge carved by the sea. (Yes that spek in the middle of the bridge IS International Kathie!!)

We were now facing the last leg of our scooter adventure.




A tiny island in the Dutch Caribbean, Aruba has miles of powdery beaches that are perfect for tanning. A magnificent natural bridge of coral on the island's other side arches gracefully across a sea-splashed cove. The stores of modern Oranjestad stock merchandise from the farthest corners of the earth. Aruba is almost irresistible.

Listen now as Ronnie (my traveling companion & lover tell of our wow discovery....

The Chapel of

Alto Vista...




 e had been bouncing along on our scooter-trek through the remote parts of the island for several hours now and were starting to feel the effects of the scooters' poor suspension. The sun hung bright yellow against the deep blue sky without the slightest interference from even a single cloud, and with the strong equatorial breeze beginning to feel

slapping our stinging, overly sun-baked skin, we were parched and light-headed and decided it might be best to head back to our air-conditioned bungalow.

We were on the north side of the island, in the middle of the desert, climbing a dirt path up what seemed to be a never ending hill when we noticed in the distance, an orange roof bearing a cross on a small steeple. As we drew nearer we began to make out the details of a nineteenth-century church perched directly on the pinnacle of giant hill.

From the porch of the little tan, stucco and stone church you had an amazing panoramic view of nearly the whole northern island. One side of the island: calm with sandy shores and clear water; the other side: jagged rocks carved by the relentless pounding of the enormous, violent breakers. We felt like Jimmy Cagney in "White Heat", for it truly felt as though we were 'on top of the world'!

It seemed odd though, this beautiful old church, out in the middle of nowhere. No one around. Not a house in sight. Just desert and ocean and and the small herd of wild goats we passed on the way up the hill.

Even stranger than this ghostly beacons' solitary profile on the hill-top was the eerie quiteness of its quaint, cozy inside. Lingering in air was the sickening-sweet smell of hundreds of lighted candles and the



frames and little picture boxes with a crucifix inside and rosaries hanging on the outside placed totally at random on the walls. Apparently little attention was paid to the overall esthetic effect that all of the artifacts, together, created. It was truly charming.

After this surrealistic surprise, we continued on our trip back to the hotel. On our drive back we noticed a great many life sized Jesus statues in the front yards of homes and even out in empty fields. After the unreal adventure at the mystical ghost church, it seemed only fitting to be passing Jesus after Jesus, Madonna

various assortment of fresh flowers arranged around the cheap but intricate, brightly painted plaster statues of Jesus and Madonna. The only sounds to be heard were the surf pounding in the extreme distance and the soft, crackling sound of the wind teasing the flames of the candles. The stained checker-board floor looked out of place against all the blond, stained wood of the pews, ceiling, and pulpit. The walls looked as though they had been replastered and painted recently, but because the windows and door were always open, they were almost as stained and cracked as the morality of the congregation. There was an There was an assortment of picture



after Madonna juxtaposed against the barren desert background and the orange and turquoise sunset.

This must be as close to a true religious experience as I have ever come (with the exception of the defrocking of Jim and Tammy and Jimmy Swaggart)!

...And so ends our totally WOW six night/seven day adventure in Aruba equitorial paradise.

We'd like to thank those who made our adventure possible. Thanks to "That #!@*\$#! Game Show" and to Softalk magazine who fired Ronnie & I for falling in love (making the timing perfect to take our trip), and share this totally international WOW experience.



A special thanks to Neil V. who kept us amused during our long wait in Miami. (Thanks for showing up to breakfast). And to Julian our friend in Aruba. (Thanks for your "aid").

BON VOYAGE

ARUBA
Equitorial Paradise





Photographed by R. Rennells. INTERNATIONAL KATHIE:

Genus: Caucasoid **Species:** Homo sapien

Adult size: 182.6cm long **Adult weight:** 51.52kg

Habitat: Known to live amongst the madness of Southern California

Surviving number: Only 1 in existence

Wildlife as Canon sees it: A photographic heritage for all generations.

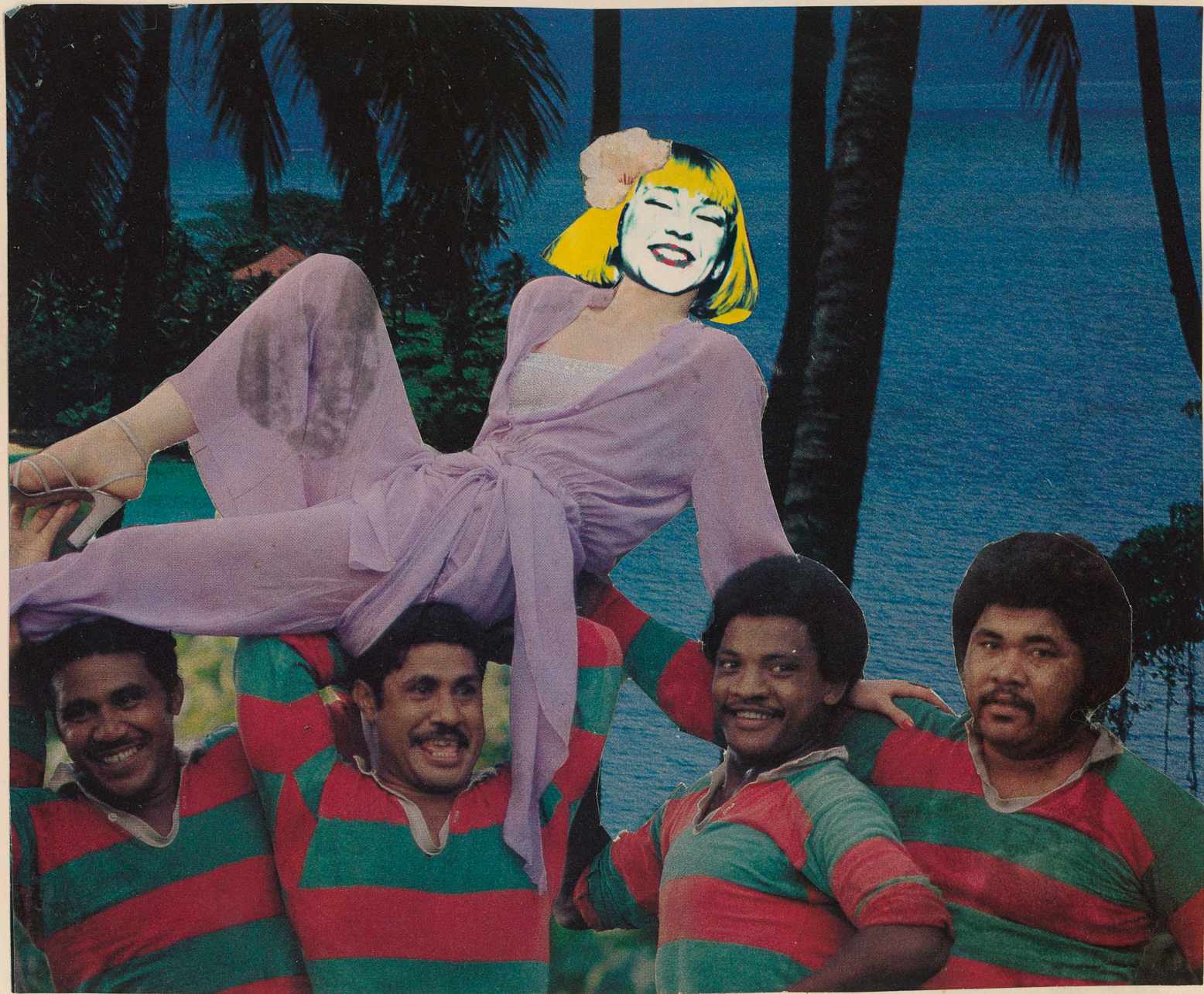
For a long time, International Kathie was thought by many to have become extinct. In fact, It was just over a year ago that this rarest of North American mammals was sighted again after almost a decade. I.K. could never be brought back should she vanish from the face of the earth. And while photography can record her for posterity, more importantly photography can help save her and all other endangered species.



F-1

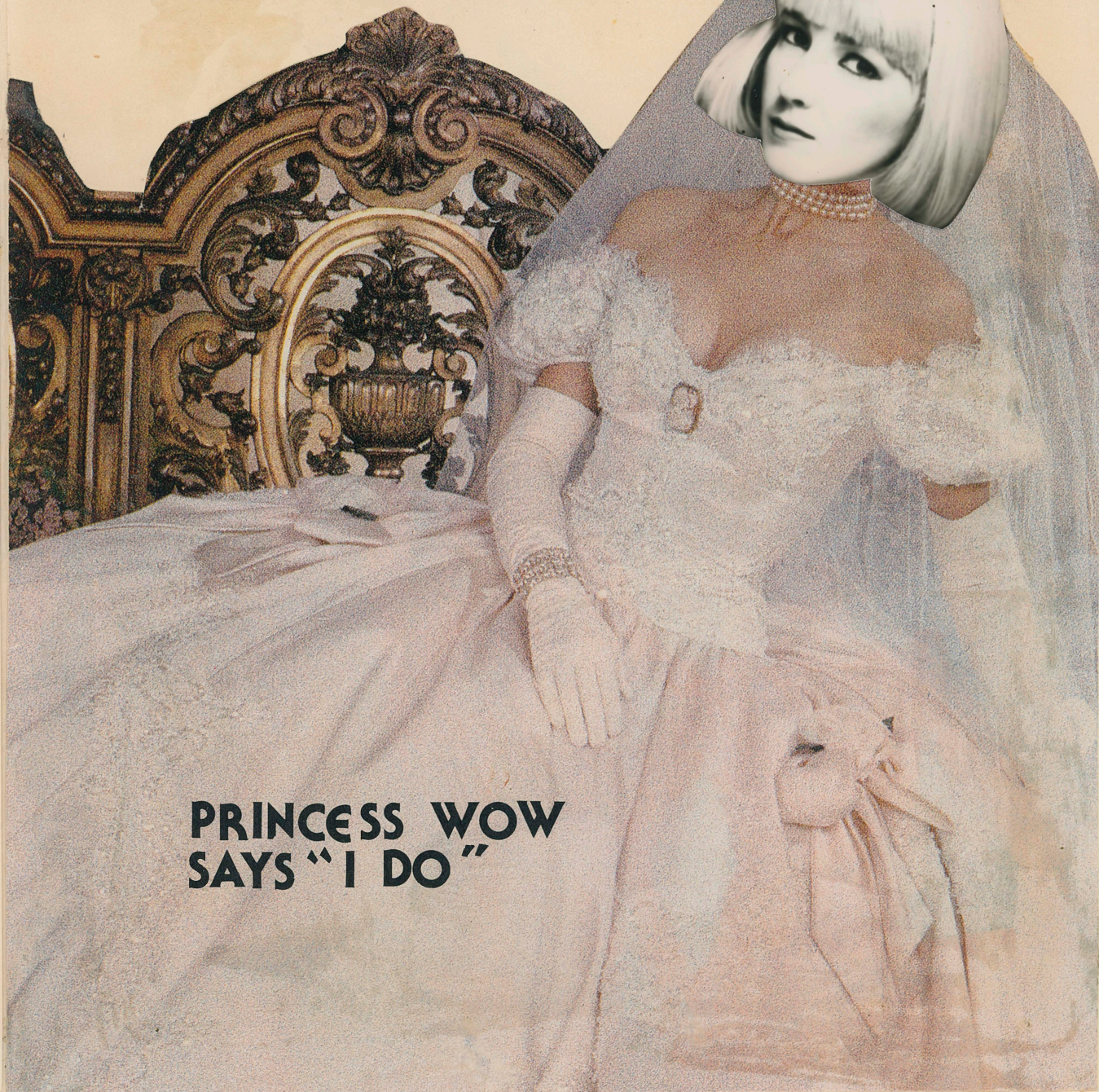
FD 300mm f/2.8L

Canon
Images for all time



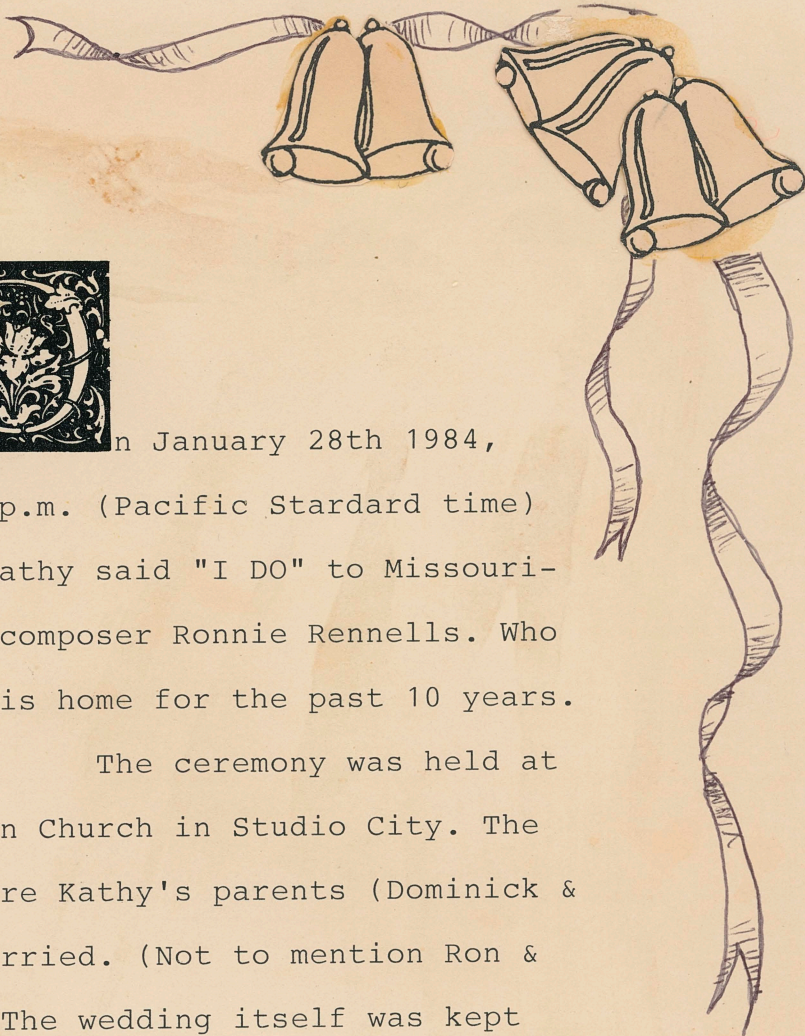
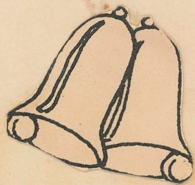
JANUARY 1984 \$4.00

BRIDE'S



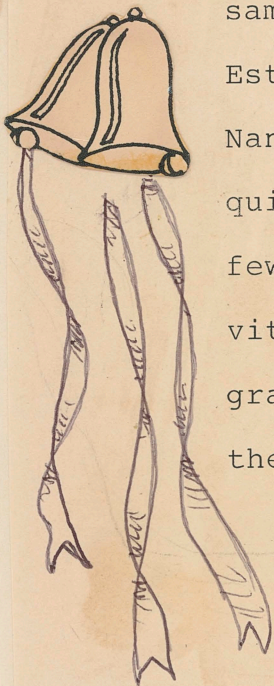
**PRINCESS WOW
SAYS "I DO"**





On January 28th 1984,
at exactly 2:00p.m. (Pacific Standard time)
International Kathy said "I DO" to Missouri-
born Guitarist-composer Ronnie Rennells. Who
has made L.A. his home for the past 10 years.

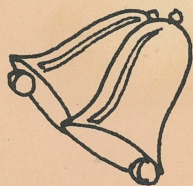
The ceremony was held at
The Little Brown Church in Studio City. The
same church where Kathy's parents (Dominick &
Esther) were married. (Not to mention Ron &
Nancy Reagan!) The wedding itself was kept
quite private attended only by family and a
few very close friends. No paparazzi was in-
vited or allowed in. Only close friend/photo-
grapher Rick Gelbard was asked to photograph
the ceremony. What a TOTALLY WOW day it was!



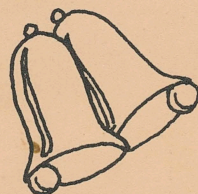
We are in love...



You are invited to celebrate
the union of
Ron Rennells and Kathy Frasca
on Jan 28th, 1984 at 3:00 p.m.



at the home of
pat and connie mastelotto
14333 califa
Van Nuys, ca.
989-1902







Following the wedding,
a reception party was held at the home
of friends Connie & Pat Mastellatto.
(Drummer for Mr. Mr) The party was at-
tended by quite a crowd. It lasted well
into the night with the music still going
and the champagne flowing International
Kathy and Ronnie drove off into the night

MR AND MRS WOW!.....





Marriage Certificate

State of California

County of Los Angeles

I hereby Certify that on

January
Month

28th
Day

19 84

at The Little Brown Church, North Hollywood, California, under authority

of a license issued by the County Clerk of the County of Los Angeles, I the

undersigned, as a Christian Minister, joined in marriage

Ronald Lee Pennells and Kathleen Ann Trasca

in the presence of Jequeline L. Gray, residing at North Hollywood

California, and Charles R. Torrentine, residing at Hollywood

California.

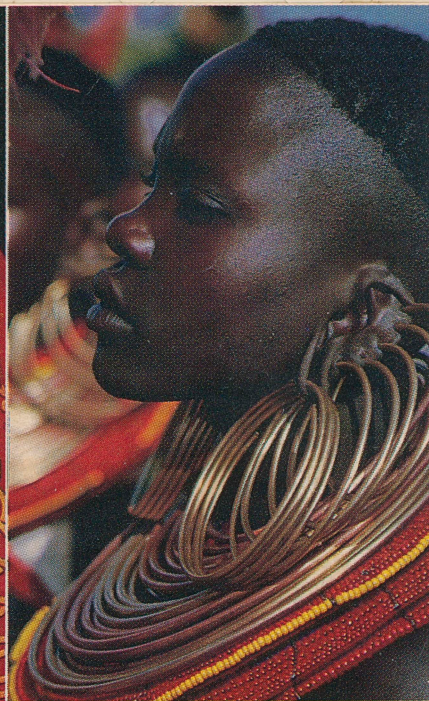
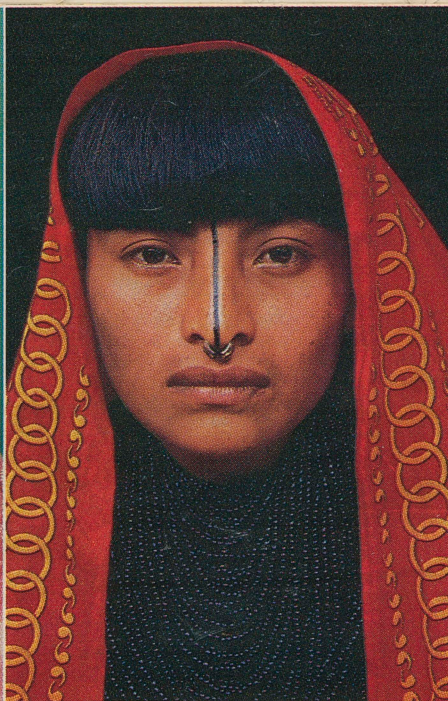
Lawrence C. Gene
Signature of Person Solemning Marriage







all you have to be is you



Happy
Holidays



JUNE 1984

MAGAZINE

Parents

**WOW
MOM**



COVER STORY:
I.K.'S 1st
CHILDBIRTH
EXPERIENCE. A
C-SECTION!!!

INTERNATIONAL KATHY HAS A...



On Father's Day, June 17th, 1984 HERSTORY WAS MADE! International Kathie gave birth to her first child!!!

Katrina Leann Frasca-Rennells was born at 10 p.m. at Hollywood Presbyterian hospital.

What I.K. had no way of knowing is that what started out as a natural childbirth ended up as major surgery and a c-section. International Kathie shares with Parents Magazine her very vivid account of her first birthing experience and what I.K. calls her newfound "surreal state of exsistance," more commonly known as "Parenthood".





It was 1 a.m. June 16th, 1984. Ronnie and I were in bed watching 'Lost in Space'. (Little did I know, this was to be the subtitle for what was about to happen!) That's when my labor began! We were already pretty tired from being up all day, and my contractions STARTED at 10 minutes apart! (That's not how they us it would begin in Lamaz class.) Being so close together and just painful enough, it managed to keep me up all night. The adrenaline was really starting to rush through me now. WOW! This was finally it! Ready or not, here it comes. And being as tired and anxious as I was, I was far from ready.

by 7 a.m. the next morning, my doctor told us to check into the hospital. We were greeted at (where eles?) Hollywood Presbyterian by an untrained professional HAG, in the admitting office, who proceeded to tell me that I could





not possibly be in labor nor my contractions be 5 minutes apart. (what a pro,Lady!) So after a hard sell, I was admitted.

And hooked up to an internal fetal monitor. After 6 more hours of labor, I was still only 2 centimeters dialated! (for those of you who don't know, you have to get to 10 before the little bebu can come ou t.) At this point, the hospital staff decided that their fetal monitoring equipment was malfunctioning. They assumed they were getting an improper reading. NEVER ASSUME! They sent me to sit and wait it out. Ronnie and I returned home to wait it out another 8 hours! My contractions at this point were just 5 minutes apart. I'd already been in labor for 15 hours.I was very tired, and very tense. We called the doctor and returned a second time to the hospital.Once again I was ho-oked up to the fetal monitor. Only this time they realized that their equipment was not malfunctioning after all. It was my baby!

The baby was in "distress", not to mention her mother! The baby's heart rate kept rising and falling very very drastically. The staff began to look worried. There was lots of whispering. This was beginning to look like a bad birthing movie. All those stories about the routine c-sections started to enter my mind. After much talk a nurse called the doctor. (Yes, they don't show up until they absolutly have to. This allows them to make their \$7000 a hour wage.) After some time of trying hard not to believe their worst fears about the baby, the doctor finally appeared. He entered the room wearing a gold leasure suit. It came right off the walls of Graceland! He even looked like an ageing japanese/vegas Elvis! (I think I'm starting to trip!) He walks over to me and utters those eight dreaded words."We're going to have to do a c-section." Now I knew I was in a bad birthing film! I re-called all the bad birthing stories our Lamaz instructor had told us about..... the doctor who had a golf game he had to get to, the hot date another had that night.



I thought for a moment... This guy was surely dressed for some Mod affair! "No! No c-section! I don't need a c-section!" I screamed. "Your baby is in trouble Kathy!" Dr. Moe 'Presley' remarked. "It's not getting enough oxygen, and that can cause brain damage very fast."

Then the bitch nurse adds "Oh Kathleen, you're making such a big deal out of this. We deliver babies here everyday!" That must be why they know how to use their equipment so well! Yes, you deliver babies here everyday honey, but how many have you 'pooted' out personally, bitch?! I thought to myself. After a few seconds of deliberation, the doctor, staff, Ronee and a few major contractions convinced me to go ahead and let Dr 'Viva Las Vegas' Moe slice me open. My GOD! Am I really going to do this?! Within seconds they were preping me for surgery. Giving me a catheter,

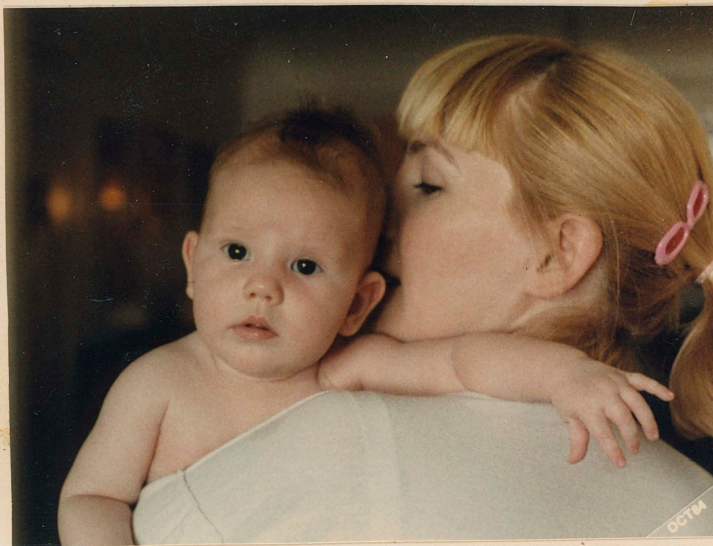


an IV in both arms and shaving the incision area. All the while I was having intense contractions. I was now entering my 23rd hour of labor. I went into surgery looking like Christ on the cross. Straped down with both arms on boards with needles in both arms. Ronee was at my side. What an even bigger hell this would have been alone. The shot on the spine I'd been given made my whole body shake. (Now I felt like Christ having a seizure.)

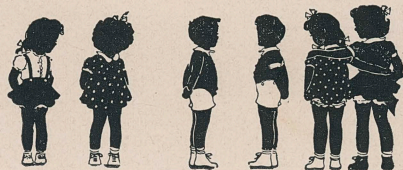
Needless to say, this was a far cry from the "Natural" childbirth we had planned. (So much for planning!) It wasn't like giving birth at all, but a surgery with a long and painful recuperation afterwards. The baby and I stayed in the hospital 7 days. But all that mattered now was the doctor getting our daughter out quickly and safely. And he did! He did wear a bad rug and it's true, he did look like an ageing Japanese Elvis. But even in his leisure suit, he was a damn good surgeon. And that is exactly what we needed.



When they pulled her out the umbilical cord was wrapped all around her body and neck. Aside from that she was fine. At exactly 10 p.m. Father's Day 1984, Katrina was born. The doctor handed her to Ron and she immediately stopped crying! He held her for over an hour, while I was being sewn up. I glanced around the room and saw all the bloody swabs lined up against the wall from the surgery. What an incredibly emotional hour it had been. Totally devastating. But we were so happy she was alright. The hospital's mistake with the monitor gave chance to a very serious disaster happening. The baby was obviously in trouble the first time I was admitted. But at that moment, all that mattered was that Katrina was o.k. She was more than O.K. she was beautiful. No stress marks or redness, since she didn't travel thru the birth canal. I was most disappointed because her birth turned out to be a surgery instead of a birth experience. I was very frightened, heavily sedated and of course I didn't get to see her come out. It hurt with every step I took during my recovery. The staff was wonderful in the maternity ward and the nursery. Several nurses became 'mom' to me! Letting me, quite literally, cry on their shoulder, and helping me to walk again. It was a painful & emotionally draining experience. But like most mothers say "when it's all over" She was worth every moment." I'm just thankful we had a good surgeon and that we all got out of there o.k. And I'll tell you one thing for certain, next time, I'm going to do it differently!



OUR
LITTLE
ANGEL



FEB. 1986

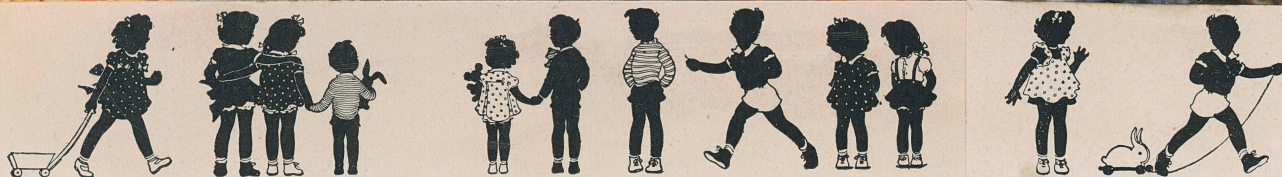
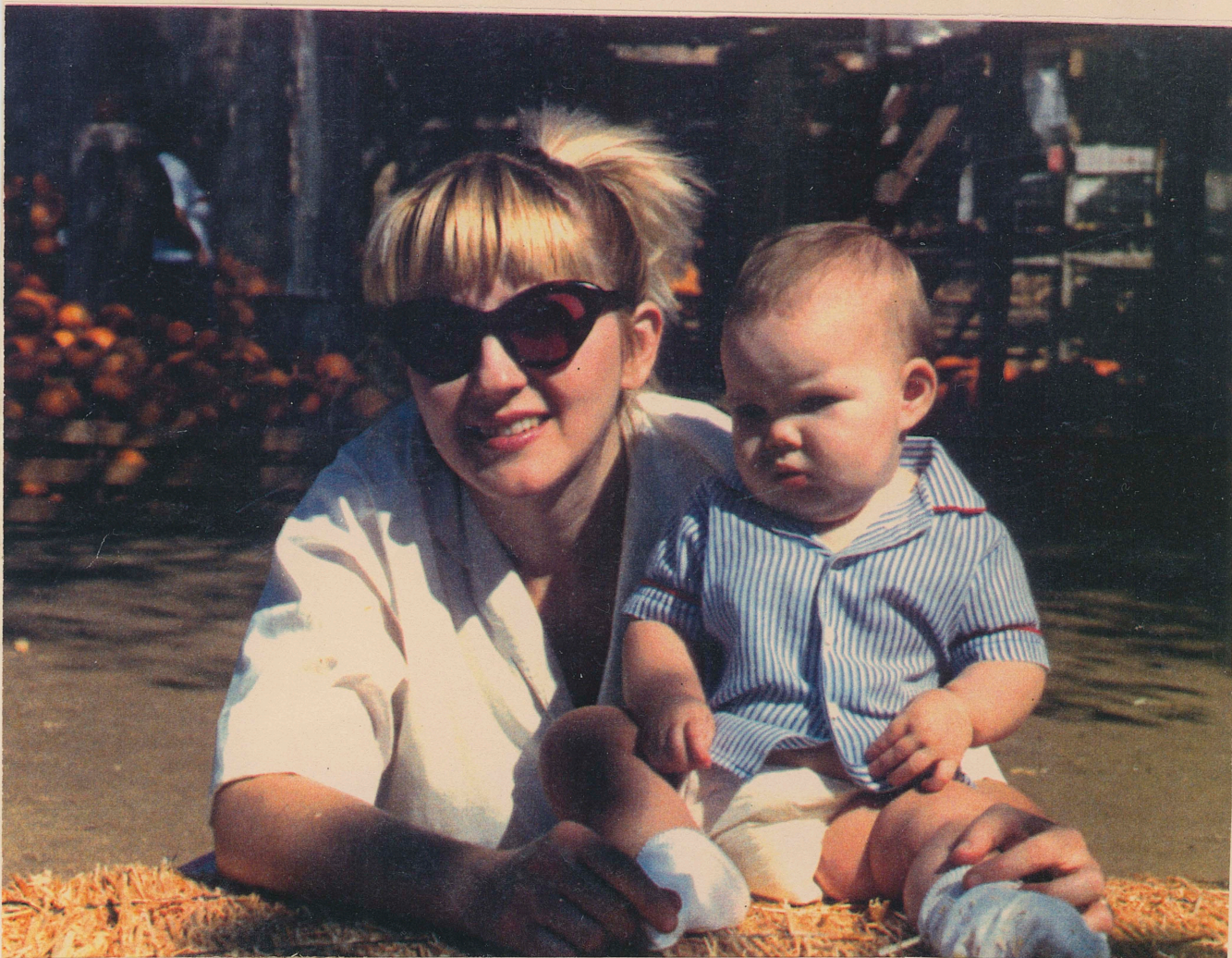
child

MAGAZINE

\$2.95



WOW IS MOM UPSIDE DOWN





nother WOW baby! It's only 20 months later.

Yet Ms. Wow has been very busy. International Kathy has given birth to ANOTHER beautiful baby girl!!! WOW is MOM upside down. Nico Dominique Frasca Rennells was born on February 22, 1986 at Hollywood Presbyterian Hospital.



his delivery was quite opposite from Katrina's" I.k. told CHILD magazine. "I searched for the right doctor right up until three weeks before I delivered. I had quite a time finding a doctor that would give me a chance at a vaginal delivery after my C-section. Everyone I talked to told me 'Once a C-section, always a c-section! Well, there was no way in hell I was going to go through that again. If there was anyway to prevent it."



inally International Kathy found a lady doctor from the Philipppians who helped i.k. to deliver a healthy baby girl vaginally ,in 6 hours of labor! It was quite a contrast to the first time around. International Kathy was elated! This was truely WOW!!!!



International Kathie just celebrated her younger daughter's 5th birthday. She has been a mother for close to 7 years. We asked her what she has learned so far.

" It's very surreal, being a parent. And this is definitely the hardest thing I've ever done. I don't think it's really possible to be prepared for parenthood. And there is no such thing as enough patience. But it's wonderful, really.



As long as I maintain my sense of humor, this will be the best 'trip' I've ever taken. I'm learning all the time. They keep me in line. They've made me remember my own childhood. Except now, it's nice to have a dad around. That's something I didn't enjoy.



My girls both have a great sense of humor, they're healthy, happy and beautiful. I feel privileged to be part of their lives. And so proud to be called 'mommy'!"



Los Angeles

NOVEMBER 1989 \$2.25



Arrivederci L.A.!

Los Angeles

THE JOURNEY BACK FROM HELL



It was in June of 1989 when International Kathie and her family were asked to move from their home, as the owners were planning to sell. So after 3 years on Marlin Place, I.k. was given 30 days to move! (This was the 3rd time in a row this had happened. First on Vineland, then in hollywood when she became pregnant with Nico!) What a world! WOW! POW! We'll let I.K. tell the rest.....

"The question facing us now was Do we want to make the compromise and probably end up in an apartment for the time being, just to stay in L.A? Well feeling that our backs were against the wall, and time was running out. We decided to make a major change. and leave L.A! Ronnie's family lives in Arizona so yes, that's where we de-



cided to go for awhile. So with our 24' U-Haul, two kids, two cars and two cats, we bid farewell to L.A. I have to admit I cried for the first two hours. (NOT a good sign!) Little did we know it would be a very short while in Arizona. We "lasted" exactly $2\frac{1}{2}$ months. And even that seemed long. I finally confessed to Ron that I was totally miserable there. He, in turn, confessed the same! Look, it's nothing against Arizona really. It's just "not ME". The only state AGAINST having a Martin Luther King day, It's too damned HOT! It was 120 degrees the first month we were there. Between that and all the black widows, the crickets and the mormons (not necessarily in that order) It was like being in hell! (I'm kidding kinda-sorta) I just kept getting the feeling that humans didn't belong there. THIS human anyway! The sameness of everything was frightening to me. Nothing really stood out. And quite honestly much too white. There are all kinds of compromises one can make in one's life. But definately the most painful is a compromise of the heart. And truely this is what my husband and I had done. There was nothing eles to do except correct the situation as quickly as possible. So after $2\frac{1}{2}$ months of living in Mesa, Arizona, we packed up our 2 kids, 2 cats, to cars, baby grand piano and yet another U-Haul and said good-by to the city of Phoenix, Arizona. When we reached L.A. I felt like the Pope. I wanted to kneel and kiss the ground. I didn't but it felt great to be back. Among the old ladies on Fairfax with too much make-up. Among the drag queens and all the truely international cast of characters staring the Fellini film we call life. Dorathy was right. There's no place like home!"

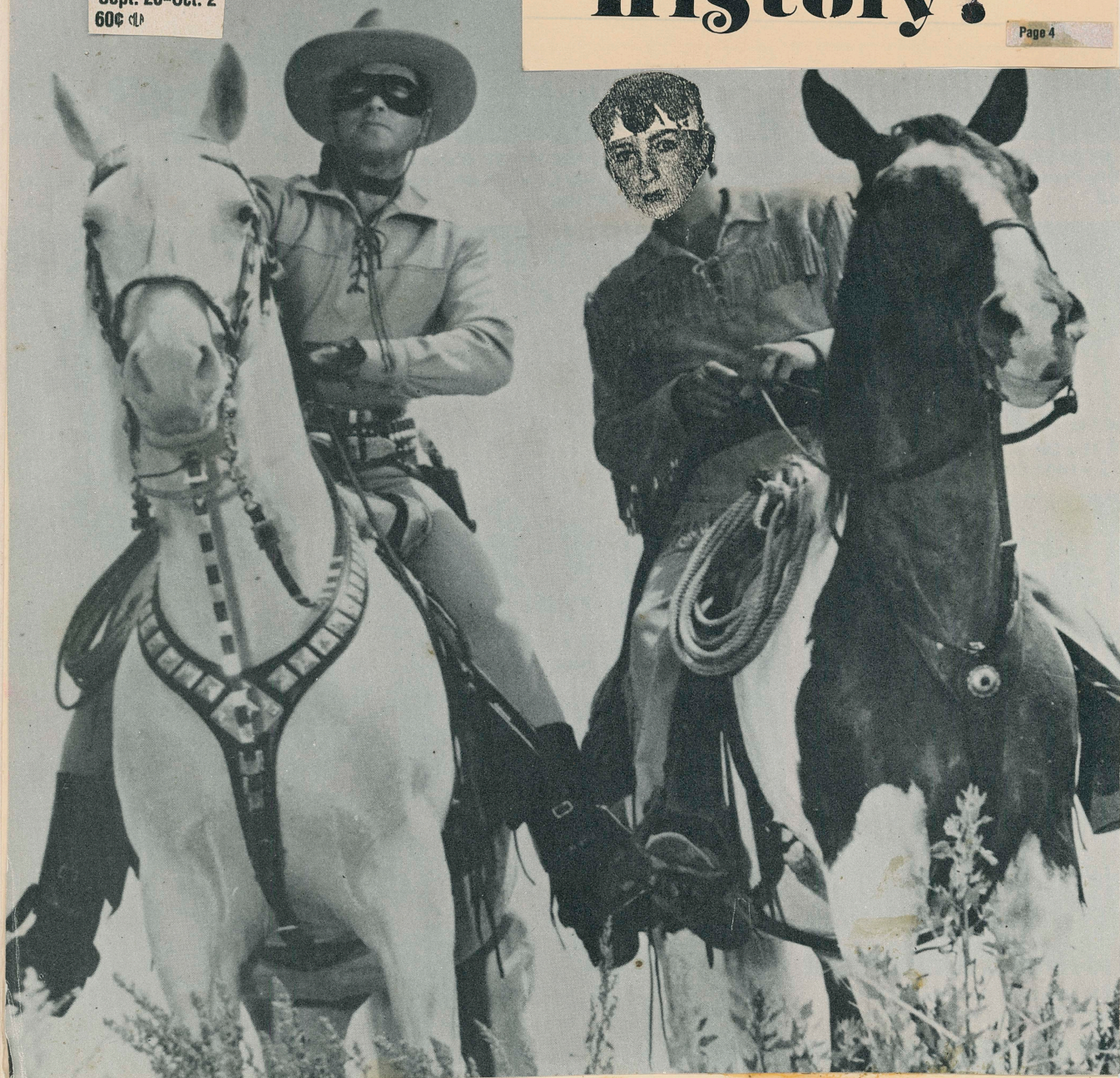
[A SPECIAL THANKS TO RICK, JENNY, ED, LAURIE & JOHN
FOR THEIR HELP AND SUPPORT UPON OUR RETURN.]



Sept. 26-Oct. 2
60¢

L.K. invades T.V. History!

Page 4





my invasion begins playing Ms Betty Anderson. But with Ms. prim mom, an alcoholic father, a junkie brother and a born - again sister, it makes you wonder why I'm smiling....

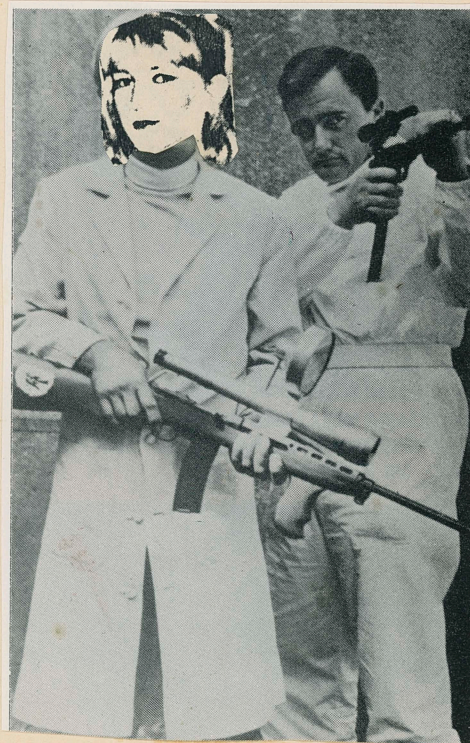


it was great being "one of the boys" living on the ponderosa. Except on the mornings when my brother Hass would hang my sheets out the window.



Oh NO! The last place I wanted to end up was in the body of Hazel! Sure, I'll call you Mr.B! If you call me a taxi out of here...

...now this is more like it. playing Illya Kuryakin on Man from U.N.C.L.E. I had such a crush on him and nole Harrison in the 60's



..and here I am as Edie. I love that dress. Look out Peter I want that Gun...



This show was certainly a challenge for me. To play opposite myself on the Patty Duke Show was some serious pressure. It was incredibly hard to be in two places at the same time. No wonder Patty ended up on Lithium....next please....

Family Affair was a scary one. Just what did that title imply? What guilt was Uncle Bill (pronounced Bewa) forever trying to wipe off his face? Was it the reason for Buffy's overdose? Why was the butler called Mr. French? Oh, I have so many questions ...how do I get out of here....



Can you pick me out of this shot from an episode of Outer Limits? This was really a strange invasion....

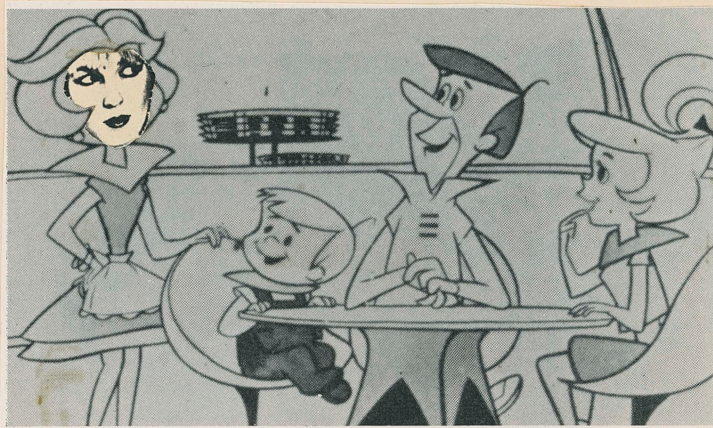
I LOVED being Laura Petrey.
 Another of my fave sit-com
 ladies. So cute in my Capries.
 Whata whiz at charades. I can
 dance and sing, play that conga
 Rob. Just don't get mad when I
 turn out to be funnier than you
 are. Please don't start drinking
 again darling, it could be worse,
 you could'ov been your brother
 Jerry....



Here I am in another
 television classic,
 Gunsmoke. Playing Miss
 Kitty. I wonder which
 one of these guys gave
 me that nickname? ...



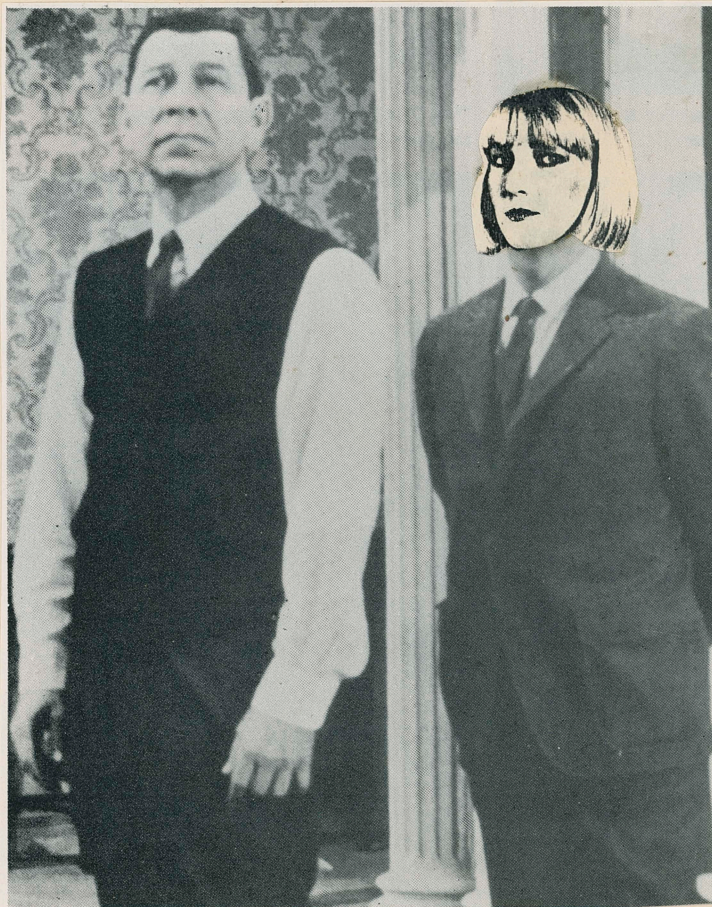
WOW! I always wondered what it felt like to be a cartoon! But I'm really not into being married to George Jetson. The space-age man with the 50's attitude. So what if I can change my outfit and hair-do with the push of a button. Later with you fella! sorry kids...



Being with Jack Webb on Dragnet was an honour indeed. He taught me everything I know about acting. And how to stand!....



This sit-com starring Peggy Cass and 3 chimps back in the 50's was so funny I forgot the name of it! Sorry Peg! I loved it when I was 4 years old, really I did.





...And just how happy do
i look to be Mrs.Shirley
Partridge?!...next please...



I loved playing
Mortisha Addams!
I'd still love
to live in that
house! Where's
cousin It?!!!!..

I don't think
I made a very
convincing
Oscar Maddison
do you? It
doesn't look
like I've fooled
Felix either.
Oh well...Next...



Playing agent 99 on Get Smart was o.k.
I dig the spy shows, even though this
one was never one of my favorites. Great
little sunbeam you drive, Max. Could you
stop digging your chin into the top of my
head please?.... where are the car keys?..

This one is for Laurel. She loved Adam-12.
I love the shoe Officer Reed! What a Look!....



... Well, where am I now?
OH!NO! Here on Gilligan's
Isle. It's just a good
thing we all brought enough
clothes to last us 8 years!
And I still can't figure out
how everyone eles manages to
come and go on this island
but this eclectic bunch....

Playing Julie on Mod Squad
was really a 60's groove.
As my friend Lin-Kon would
say, It was SOLID MAN, SOLID!





This one is for you Cindi. I couldn't very well invade T.V. history without invading the body of Mike Nelson and having my own totally WOW International Sea Hunt!!



....and what have we here?
I.K. as Wilma Flintstone!
The cartoon character who's
feet are amazingly dispro-
portionate to her body! Not
to mention the size of that
head! Sure Fred, I'll be
happy to get you that cactus
cooler and bronto burger.
And then Betty and I are off
to say "CHARGE IT!" how did I
end up in this stoneage honey-
mooners anyway? I can't wait to
see where I end up next....

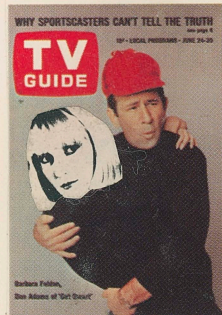


Oh NO! Perhaps
I spoke too soon.
Now I've ended up
in the body of
Marylin Munster.
The make-up may
have looked real
good on this show,
but I'll take the
Addams Family any-
day over this bunch,
Pugsley was much
more appealing than
Eddie! let's see
what the future
holds for i.k. in
t.v. land....

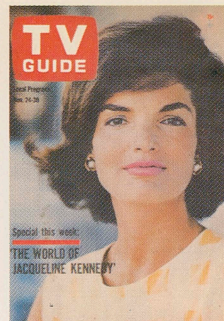


...Oh No! Not The Beverly Hillbillies! Not Ellie-may Clampet! Where are all my "critters?" Can I run for Opossum Queen? Oh please, this show was television at it's finest. Well folks, I think I've had enough T.V. for one day, Jethro, put down that gun and let me out of here... Jethro... JETHRO!!!!!!...

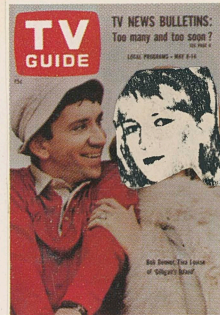
Barbara Feldon & Don Adams



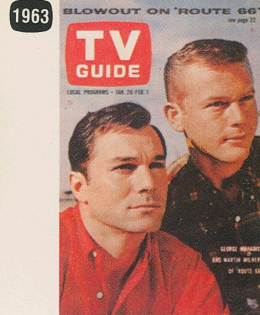
Jacqueline Kennedy



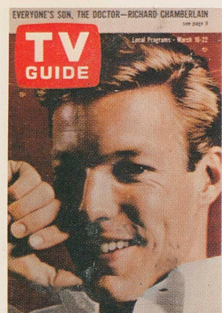
Bob Denver & Tina Louise



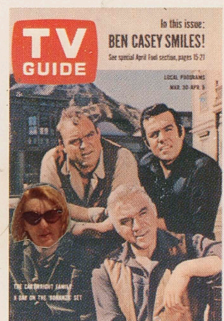
George Maharis & Martin Milner



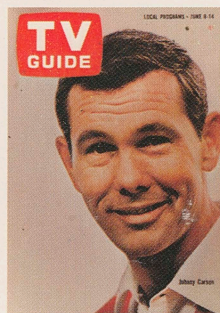
Richard Chamberlain



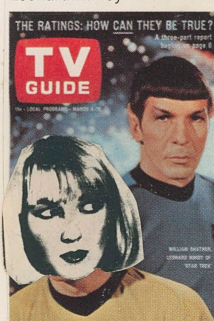
Cast of "Bonanza"



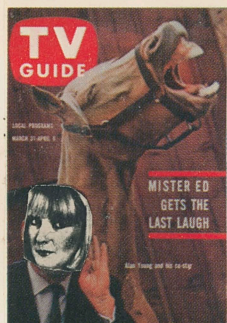
Johnny Carson



William Shatner & Leonard Nimoy



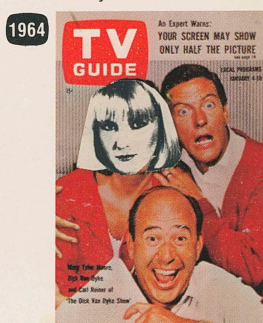
Alan Young & Mr. Ed



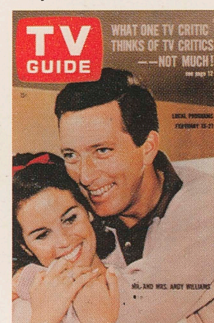
Patty Duke



Mary Tyler Moore, Dick Van Dyke & Carl Reiner



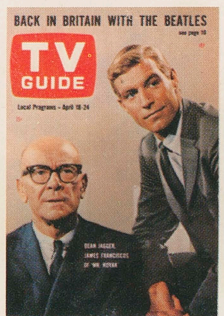
Claudine Longet & Andy Williams



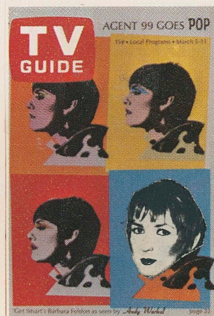
Bill Bixby & Ray Walston



Dean Jagger & James Franciscus



Barbara Feldon



Fred Flintstone



*It is impossible to achieve the end
without suffering*



FAREWELL my KITTY

IN MEMORY OF my cat MESO, who
had been my friend and
buddy for close to 11
years. (longer than
anyone eles in
my adult
life.)

Her
life was
abruptly ended
on November 10th, 1990.
when she was struck by
a hit and run driver. Such a sad ending for
such a dear old friend. She will be deeply
missed and eternally loved. FAREWELL MY
KITTY. J.K.



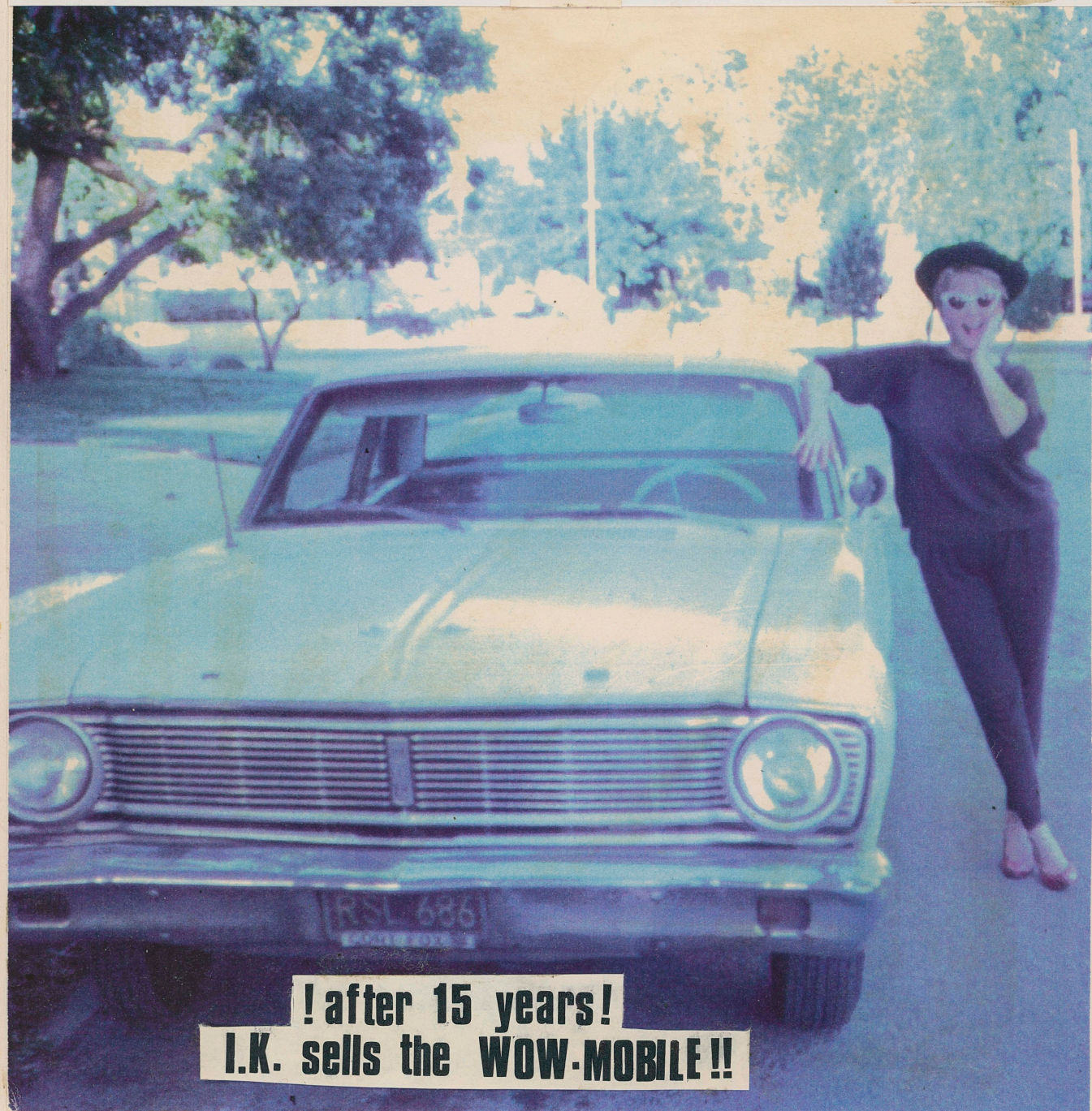
"MESO"
1979-1990



CAR AND DRIVER

\$2.95

JULY 1988



! after 15 years!
I.K. sells the WOW-MOBILE !!

FALCON for SALE **end of an era !?!**

Wow! After 15 years, the ad reads: For Sale:

1966 Ford Falcon Futura - \$500 or best offer. "Wow! It was my first and only car up until now!" Kathie tells Car and Driver. "I'm really going to miss it." She adds. What's the history on the car? Our reporter asks. "We bought it from a doctor that worked with my mother. He was the original owner. And he walked almost everywhere. It spent most of it's time in the garage. He took great care of it. It had 30,000 miles on it when we bought it in 1975. We paid \$200.00. And today I just sold it for \$475.00 to a guy who's only buying it for the engine. That kind of makes me sad. That I won't run into it driving around town. But then again, Since it WAS the WOW-MOBILE perhaps it does deserve to retire. It's just too bad I don't have my International Kathy Museum ready yet. Then the car would have automatically gone there. People could've posed for a photograph inside the WOW MOBILE! Oh well..." We had to ask "Why the Futura all these years?" "I felt so proud that I had continued to recycle this car since I was 17. It was so important to me to hang onto this car all those

years. Especially when everyone eles was buying a new car. I thought it much more cosmic to drive the futura, especailly during our psychedelic periods. Much hipper than "Rod" the mod in his Lamberginni. The Falcon was so hip, only a few choice people knew it. THAT was hip! That IS hip. True. But on a practical level I could have bought a Lamberginni with all the money I poured into the Ford. Not to mention the interior is shot to hell. It's sad to see it go, but it's time to give the ol' girl a rest. I do have my memories, the Falcon and I had many an adventure together. I'll never forget them either. Goodbye Ol' girl.....



the philosophy of

international kathie

COMING SOON



from li to Kk

and wow again

METROPOLITAN HOME

OCTOBER 1988 • \$2.50



Q.K.'s
wow kitchen
IMMORTALIZED
in a spot for
mtv's
Remote Control
WITH KEN AND COLLIN
ON THEIR WAY TO THE

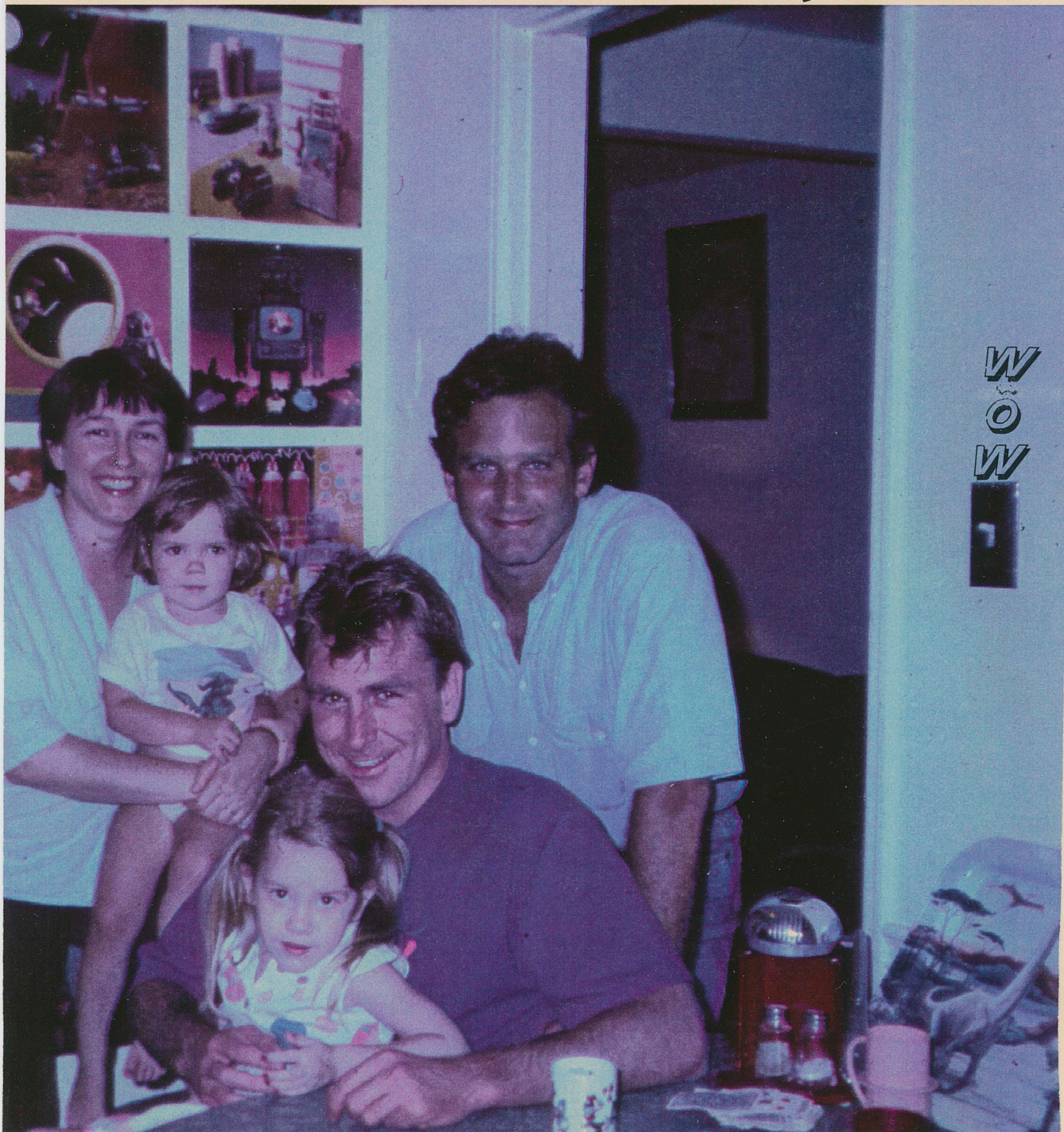
1 9 8 8

MTV VIDEO

MUSIC

AWARDS

i.k. with nico, kén,



cöllin and kättina

A Wöw Kitchen

*Y*ou all remember Jackie Oh!? (i.k.'s ex-promo-director) She now heads her own company World Video Productions and also occasionally does work for MTV. That's where International Kathy comes in. MTV needed a "Searish" kitchen to film a promo for "Ken & Collin on the road to the MTV Music Video Awards". Ken & Collin (for those who don't know) are the hosts of MTV's game show "Remote Control". (If I.K. doesn't find the game shows, they find her!) And on August 30th (at 7:30p.m. to be technical) a crew of 12 including Jackie Oh, made Kathy's kitchen part of MTV history (or as in this case Herstory!)

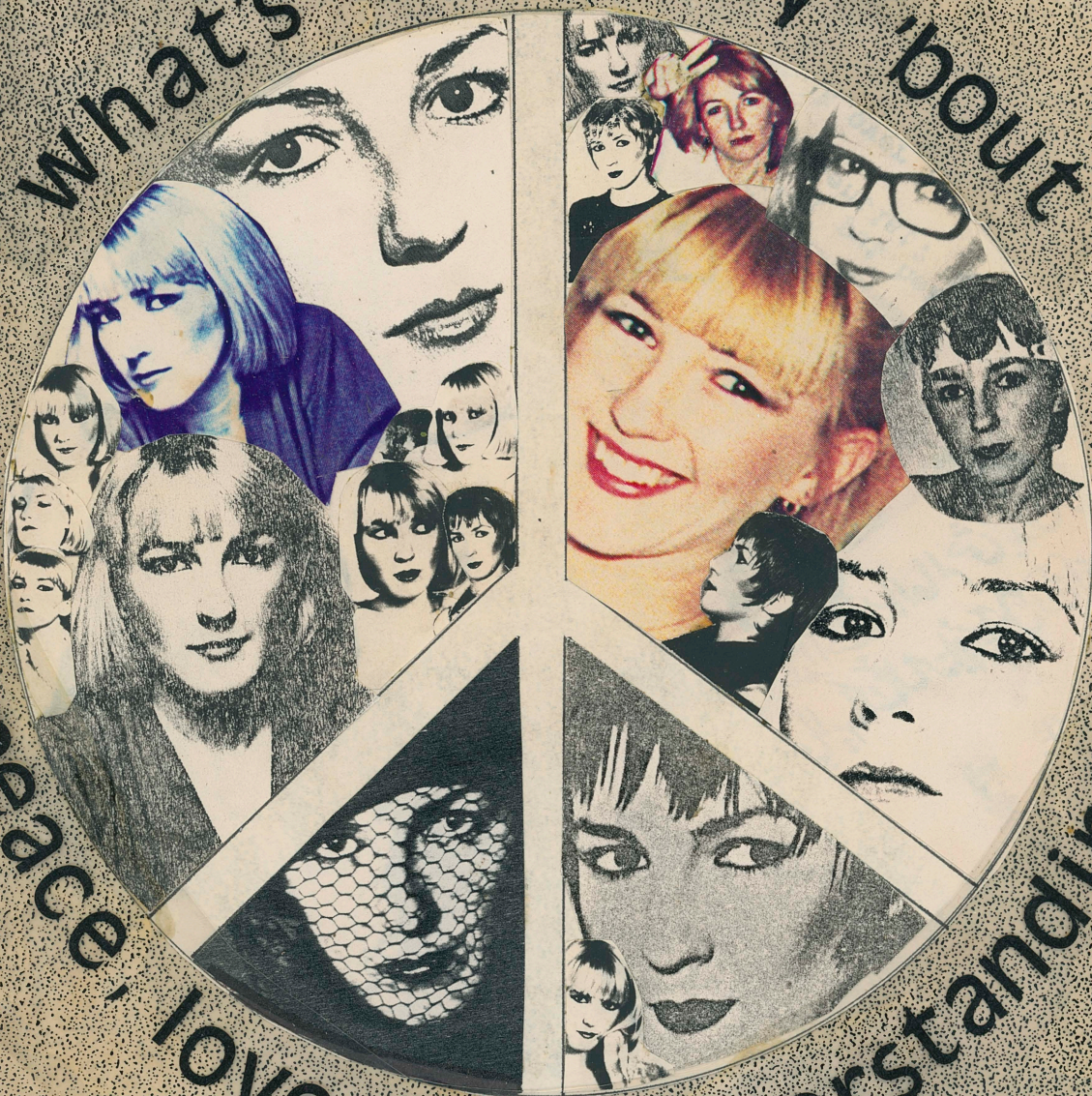
i.k. and ronnie's kitchen is a mix of black and white checkered tile on the floor and a 50's green crome table & chairs. (the same set that I.K. and maria sat after school at age 12 and listened to russian records while eating tuna sandwhichs.) The kitchen is filled with a varity of eclectic odds and ends. Including a 3 foot Santa head on the wall. (one of those from a plastic ejection mold) a string of skull lights, a wall of robot posters and a windowsill lined with tiny nick-nacks ranging from a 2" jesus to a 3" boyscout. The stove is a 1954 O'Keefe & Merritt. Covering the cabinets are 50's classroom cutouts of milkmen, mailmen and the like.

*J*he theme is NO THEME" International Kathy tells us. "Just lots to look at and enjoy." (Like the photograph of Mr. Rogers and his grandfather Mcfellely. Or the photo of Einstien with an Einstien marionette dated 1931. WOW!! There IS so much to see and enjoy. Right down to the black and white polka-dot curtains. No wonder the entire crew of MTV was so pleased. No art director needed here! "It looked great under the lights too!" kathy adds. "It really looked like a set. Too Too Wow!" The commercial is set to air on MTV on August 3rd 1988, at 4:30 p.m..

A BIG WOW THANKS TO



What's so funny 'bout
peace, love and understanding?



color
kathy!!



It is impossible. . .



to achieve the end without suffering.

