

Jeanne Carmen

Peach of the Beach

(1930-2007)

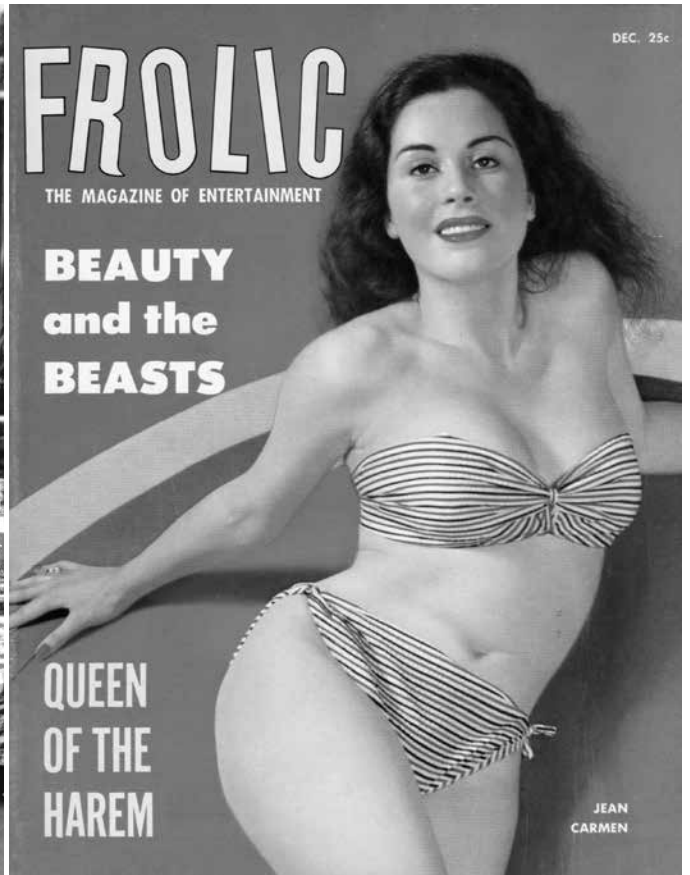


Surf Goddess: In this shot, Jeanne seems to be saying, "Come on in, the water's lovely!"

Saving The Best For Last Dept.: They say that a picture is worth a thousand words, so we figured we'd let the voluptuous Ms. Carmen have the final 10,000 or so by presenting these ten saucy shots taken back in her heydays as a Hollywood glamour queen. All these photographs of the blonde (sometimes brunette!) bombshell date from the 1950s. With grateful acknowledgements to Jeanne's son and biographer Brandon James—author of the book *Jeanne Carmen: My Wild, Wild Life As a New York Pin-Up Queen, Trick Shot Golfer and Hollywood Actress*—for kindly providing us with all the images seen here. To find out more about this lovely lady, check out her E! Channel biography, entitled *Jeanne Carmen: Queen of the B-Movies* (1996); which is viewable on YouTube at: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dJ_ULYKvi68 (Numerous other clips of her are also at YT.)



Hey, Good-Lookin', What Ya Got Cookin'? BBQ'd chicken has seldom looked so appetizing as in this come-hither shot



Below: Jeanne tickles the ivories—with her tootsies!—in this alluring reclining pose



The Beach Girl And The Monster: A specially-posed publicity shot showing Jeanne—her lingerie in shocking disarray!—at the mercy of... **THE MONSTER OF PIEDRAS BLANCAS** (1959 [see *Monster!* digest #'s 3 and 5])





Hands In The Sands: Our heroine digs-in at the seashore somewhere along the California coast.



In her son Brandon James' own words:



“My Mom, Jeanne Carmen, was without a doubt an extraordinarily beautiful and special woman who was pre-destined to be a famous pinup girl and actress, who inhabited the glamorous world of show business. There is no other way to explain it. She was born into poverty on a small farm in Paragould, Arkansas, yet she managed to overcome all the odds at a young age. Every step of her journey could have ended in tragedy, yet her journey seemed to be preordained, as if she was getting guidance from above. She managed to land in NYC as a teenager and become a famous pinup girl almost overnight, and then she had the good fortune to meet world-renowned trick-shot golfer Jack Redmond, who trained her to become his golfing sidekick and the world’s only female trick-shot golfer. Then she had an interesting rendezvous with a Chicago mobster named Johnny Roselli, who took her to Las Vegas to fleece wealthy old golfers who didn’t believe a sexy young girl could beat them on the links. While in Las Vegas she hooked up with Frank Sinatra, who took an immediate liking to her, and then Hollywood came calling next with movie appearances and a starring role in the classic 1959 horror flick **THE MONSTER OF PIEDRAS BLANCAS**. As if this wasn’t enough, she also became a close personal friend of Marilyn Monroe and had naked encounters with John F. Kennedy and his brother Robert F. Kennedy. She also had flings with Elvis Presley, Errol Flynn, Bob Hope, Howard Hughes, Lex Barker and numerous other Hollywood legends. After Marilyn Monroe was killed in 1962, my Mom, fearing for her own safety, went into exile in the little town of Scottsdale, Arizona, abandoned her platinum blonde locks and raised a family. Years later, she was called back to Las Vegas for a meeting with Johnny Roselli, who told her that mob boss Sam Giancana had been killed at his home in Chicago and that my Mom didn’t have to live in fear anymore. From there, my Mom moved back to California and settled down in the sleepy little town of Newport Beach. Then, all of a sudden, fame came back to my Mom all over again—much like Bettie Page, who suddenly found herself the object of devotion years after she left NYC. My Mom was a guest on numerous talk shows, was interviewed by magazines around the world and attended conventions where she regaled her fans with all her stories about her wild, wild life in show business. So yes, this is all true. My Mom Jeanne Carmen was all these things: a pinup icon, an amazing golfer, a Hollywood actress and a friend and confidant of some really famous people. But most importantly, she was my Mom. She was the best Mom I could have ever asked for. We were great friends and I knew all her secrets. If she wasn’t a model or a golfer or an actress and she didn’t know any famous people, I would still love her just the same because she was funny and she was beautiful and she was enchanting and she touched everyone who ever met her in a special way that made them remember her forever.”

