





Featuring: The First Thing I Do, When I Get To
D.C.(Is to jump n2 the Reflecting Pool)
IT'S FIERCE ALL EYES ON ME

The People Finally Seen Through All The Bull





Bless It Be(the power of Unity)

OBAMA

Being the Newly
Elected President
Is Cool!

OBAMA! OT THE SAME

OL' SONG"

But Coming

To Meet

Mingering Mike

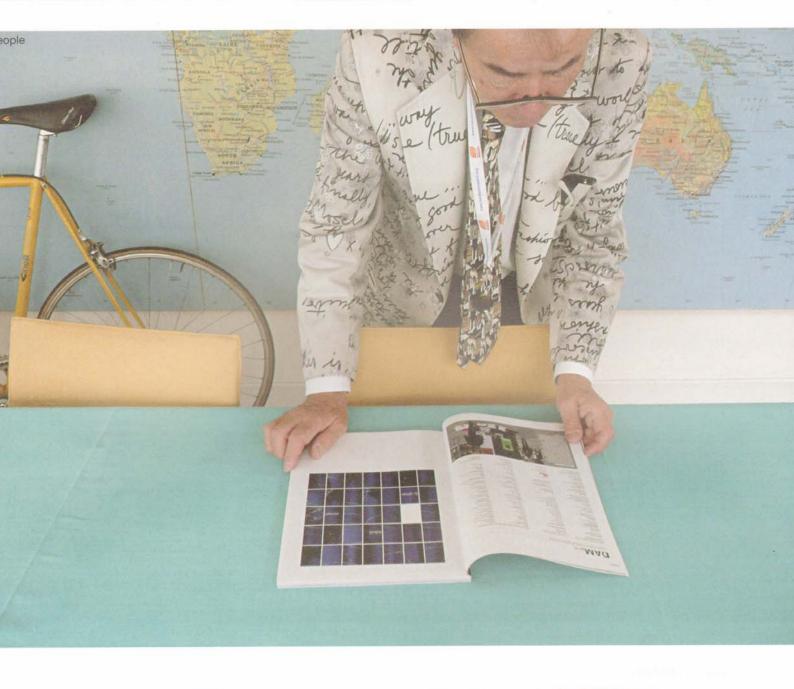
Far Exceeds

Anything I

Ever Dreamed

Or Imagined





Dressed to Kill

DUILIO GREGORINI OUT OF THE CLOSET

Don't like standing out in a crowd? Do you dress to impress or only in accordance with the latest season's palette? Duilio Gregorini is a walking, talking antithesis to your average wallflower. The former vice president of Italian design brand Zanotta has blazed his way through life, and even if his dress sense has some reaching for their shades, it's hard not to be touched by the joyful spirit that defines his outrageous wardrobe.

Text by Virginio Briatore, photos by Giovanni Sabatini

Like the Scarlet Pimpernel, few know his name, but many know who he is. This riddle fits Duilio Gregorini to a T. In the Milanese design community, if you try to pick up some info about this character based on his name alone, only the best informed, especially those over 60, would recognise it. But if you ask around and take his outfit description as the tag it's another story, then even the youngest will recall seeing him at an art gallery, design show, party or the Zanotta showroom, inevitably dressed in a colourful jacket, extraordinary for both its design and tailoring. It's a look that makes the white suits and fuchsia shirts of Karim Rashid pale rapidly in comparison.







DESTINY CALLS

Whether Dr. Duilio Gregorini's fashion splashes have entered your field of vision or not, one could never level the charge of ordinary at his appearance or personality. For 40 years, from 1967 to very recently, he worked as marketing director at Zanotta and was one of the protagonists of a legendary season of Italian design. In the Sixties, Gregorini was one of the first in Italy to study and spread the rules of marketing, working for General Electric, Singer, Richard Ginori and then an advertising multinational. And it was in 1966 that, with the excuse of a promotional event for BP (British Petroleum), he ordered 12 examples of a revolutionary inflatable armchair that had just come out: Zanotta's Blow. Destiny then played its hand. The following year he stopped at a red traffic light and saw Aurelio Zanotta in his Fiat 2300, who yelled to him: 'Gregorini, come and work for me!' It was a call that Gregorini couldn't or wouldn't ignore and the rest is an anecdote-laced history that is enthusiastically retold as he swaps stories from the comfort of his spacious Milan apartment, itself a living design museum, enlivened by assorted grandchildren.

Speaking about his long connection with Zanotta, Gregorini remains passionate about the people, products and places that have been part of his lifetime's work. As he explains, 'Aurelio Zanotta and I were very different but we had similar roots. We were both from the mountains, I from the Val Camonica, he from the Val d'Intelvi. He was strong, intuitive, had a good grasp of technology and was incredibly farsighted. I posted a map of the world in my dining room and my children used to stick flags in it to keep track of me! I travelled for 30 years and took the Zanotta brand to 73 different countries. Then in the last 10 years, after the death of the founder, I helped his children Eleonora and Martino take over the business. Practically all the great masters of Italian design passed through Zanotta, the only name missing was Vico Magistretti.'



DRESSING-UP

However, leaving his Zanotta pedigree aside, it is Gregorini's amazing collection of jackets and ties that would have Elton John turning a lovely shade of lime-green with envy and brings him to the attention of both the achingly hip and aching hip generations. It's another passion, which flies in the face of the uniform drabness of the business suit and resounds with the joy of dressing-up. 'I'm not a collector, simply a person who loves art, colour, fantasy. I can't stand dullness and regimental ties! In the morning, depending on my mood, the list of appointments, the weather, I choose a jacket that makes me feel good and match it with a tie. I've got 49 spectacular jackets and 1,319 shirts, all with fancy patterns. My most amusing memory is an evening one summer on my terrace, when we were in high spirits. Ettore Sottsass began to put two, four, 10, 20, 200 ties around his shoulders and body, like feathers and snakes, walking up and down like he was on a catwalk... In the end he was swathed in over 1000 ties, it was a scream!"

The jackets are small masterpieces, 39 due to the genius of Moschino. The last 10, sewn after the designer's death, are tailored jackets made from fabrics by Jò Ponti, Fornasetti, Verner Panton and Ken Scott, all sought out and purchased by Gregorini himself. Duilio Gregorini, known as Greg: a fantastic and enigmatic guy. As a youngster he used to invent riddles and anagrams for magazines; 'play on' remains his personal philosophy. #