Since November last year, the name Janice Dickinson has never been out of the news. She is one of now over fifty women who have made allegations of sexual impropriety against veteran comedian Bill Cosby, in her case of drugging and raping her. When Cosby denied the allegation, she brought a defamation action against him, claiming he has damaged her reputation by branding her a liar. Defamation is that which lowers a person’s reputation in the eyes of right thinking men and women. Anyone who has studied Miss Dickinson’s background, including claims from her own mouth, might conclude she has no reputation to defend.

When she was young, Miss Dickinson had a career as a fashion model. She was tall and good looking, but nothing special, and like most fashion models she had a relatively short career, one which is her case was shortened by substance abuse – alcohol and recreational drugs. She is far from the first fashion model to suffer this; for people working in and around show business, it is an
occupational hazard. The other big hazard – one in which Miss Dickinson seems to have revelled – is frequent sexual encounters with many other people in the business. This often results in both serial adultery and serial marriage; the film actress Elizabeth Taylor was married no fewer than eight times, including twice to the same man, Richard Burton. Although Miss Dickinson was not as famous as Taylor, she has been married three times. She has a legitimate son and an illegitimate daughter. At one time the latter was considered scandalous, today not so, but only when the identity of the father is known.

Miss Dickinson's struggles with addiction are legendary, but while she has been candid about this character flaw, like so many people, she blames someone else for her folly. In her case it was what she called "unresolved issues" with her father, whom she accuses in her 2002 autobiography and elsewhere of sexually abusing her, beating her mother, and even of raping her older sister. She said elsewhere that she had caused her father's death, an act that, if true, could be construed as manslaughter, or at the very least, depraved indifference. It goes without saying that her father was never charged with this sexual abuse, which clearly existed only in Miss Dickinson's head. Having said that, he may have been a disciplinarian; in the 1960s when she was growing up, parents were not afraid to spank their kids – girls as well as boys – when they got out of line. Today about the only ones who do this are blacks and Moslems; at times, this brings them into conflict with the legal system, but generally parents know better how to raise their offspring than social(ist) workers and other do-gooders, although there is always the exception to the rule.

She married young, but the marriage didn't last. In December 2007, she told the Guardian:

"I walked in on my husband with a make-up artist up against a wall in New York. I was devastated. I broke his thumb, smashed his face in and ended our marriage."

In an April 2012 interview with the Evening Standard, she said she cut the face of the other woman too. This, and her generally bellicose personality, beg the question what would she have done if Cosby had really raped her, and would she have waited 32 years to do it? In an exclusive November 2014 interview with Kevin Frazier of Entertainment Tonight (one of many such exclusives!), when asked if she had confided in anyone about this alleged rape, she said she couldn't remember, but last month the Daily News reported that she had told "numerous people" about it.

Janice Dickinson has published no fewer than three books since the turn of the Millennium; her autobiography was reprinted in 2009, but although this was three years after the Constand court case, there is no mention of Cosby raping her therein, not even as Mr X. Instead, she says that when she met him on this occasion she flew in from Bali to Lake Tahoe on a promise. While changing planes she had so much to drink that she nearly missed her connecting flight. She had dinner with Cosby but found him to be incredibly vain, even so, she went back to his hotel room with him but went no further than the door before deciding to blow him out. Returning to her room, she drank some more, took two Quaaludes, and went to sleep. Then she left and went to her New York apartment. There is no mention here of luggage or anything of that nature. Some people have been suspicious of her claim that she flew in from Bali to see Cosby, one such person (an Australian resident whose name will not be given here), wrote as follows (quoted verbatim):
"I have been searching for months for photos of her Bali photo shoot and come up zilch. Two things in her story...she got a phone call from Bill...how would he know what number to ring? Cell phones were not around then and there certainly wouldn't have been any coverage in Bali. Also she makes it sound like she just dropped everything and hopped on a plane. I know for a fact that in the early 80's there was only 1 flight a week from Australia to Bali and we are only a few hours flight away. I doubt that there would have been many more flights a week to the USA. The terminal was only a tin shed and certainly not geared for a lot of international flights."

How did Cosby contact her, by phoning her mobile? The same person said (again quoting verbatim):

"They were around commercially but not for the average consumer till the late 80's early 90's.....In 1983, Motorola released its first commercial mobile phone, known as the Motorola DynaTAC 8000X. The handset offered 30 minutes of talk-time, six hours standby, and could store 30 phone numbers. It also cost £2639 ($3995). Her claim is 1982."

Other things about this rendezvous with and rape by Cosby do not add up, but neither the mainstream media nor the much vaunted alternative media seem to care.

Clearly Miss Dickinson has problems with her memory, indeed she had them a long time before the alleged rape by Bill Cosby. The year before, she met the director Steven Spielberg in a restaurant, and when shortly he phoned her, she couldn't remember meeting him. In 2007, she told the Daily Mail:

"People ask me what it was like... but I don't remember. We were all so high."

She appears too to have problems remembering if not the names of all the men she claims to have slept with then at least with the chronology. In the 1990s she fell pregnant for the second time, and her daughter Savannah was born. Who was the father? The A List actor Sylvester Stallone, at least that was what she told him.

Alas, a paternity test proved otherwise: in October 1994, Mr Stallone told the Weekly World News"...the mother was a pathological liar and I had never felt so humiliated in all my life". That is quite an admission coming from not only one of the biggest names in Hollywood but an alpha male. She claims too that Stallone took steroids, a claim he denies. Who do you believe, a man of honour or a woman with none?

Miss Dickinson claims to have bedded over a thousand men, and a few women, including in a threesome with Grace Jones and Dolph Lundgren. It goes without saying that this head count is an exaggeration, but even if it is a tenfold exaggeration she is clearly not the kind of girl any self-respecting man would take home to meet mother.
In her autobiography she boasts she performed oral sex on Warren Beatty (now who's so vain?), and to have had what appears to have been a business arrangement with rock legend Mick Jagger, who gave her satisfaction, in bed at least. After one encounter, he comped her two tickets for a Rolling Stones concert and gave her four hundred dollars. In 2007, according to NOW, she said that Jagger had “more energy in bed than a heat-seeking missile” and that she was madly in love with him, but “I tossed Mick out after eight months because I didn’t want to move to London.”

The same article reports her as saying ‘No one scares me’ with no caveat about Bill Cosby as she was to claim later.

However, in April 2010 she said of Jagger:

“He has the smallest penis alive. He’s a nasty little Sir Mick, with a little dick. It is very little.”

She also went on a date with child rapist Roman Polanski once, but he appears to have been too forward even for her. At least that is what she claims, but the sad fact is that, to paraphrase Judge Strickland, the truth and Miss Dickinson are strangers. Unlike Casey Anthony, who was on trial for her life, Miss Dickinson is terrified of straying out of the limelight, and she will not only make any outrageous claim to this end but say anything about anyone – detrimental or otherwise – if it gets her a tabloid sound bite somewhere in the world.
Miss Dickinson's flights of fancy extend way beyond the bedroom and snorting cocaine at wild parties. She claims to have been the first supermodel, but the word has been around since at least 1891! However, the first bona fide supermodel was Twiggy; this dates from 1967 when she visited New York and was mobbed, many of those in the crowd wearing Twiggy masks. Has anyone ever made a mask of Janice Dickinson, outside of Halloween? Has Janice Dickinson ever stopped the traffic? Did a broadsheet newspaper ever devote two full pages to her? Those are rhetorical questions.

Incidentally, Twiggy is six years older than Janice Dickinson although she looks younger without the multiple facelifts. She has been married only twice; her first husband died relatively young, and she is still married to her second. Even though she was the face of the Swinging Sixties, scandal and Twiggy go together like truth and Janice Dickinson. She is still involved in fashion today, still looks gorgeous, and is the sort of woman any man would be proud to call his wife, mother, grandmother or friend. She is living proof that models, even supermodels (real and self-styled) don't have to behave like spoiled brats or worse, and she is by no means the only one. The only strange thing about her is that she has not to date received any sort of honour from the Queen.

In 2013, the woman who was once earning two thousand dollars a day filed for bankruptcy, but she appears to have found a wealthy man who is prepared to overlook the 1000+ previous transients, the alcohol binges and the cocaine addiction, and will keep her in the style to which she
has become accustomed. Most recently she received a police caution in the UK after assaulting an actress during the recording of a TV programme.

A blog that specialises in exposing celebrity scandals has made allegations against Miss Dickinson which if untrue are far more defamatory than Bill Cosby's claim that she lied about their encounter. There is an obvious misprint in this 2013 article, her age is given as 68 instead of 58, but maybe it is not so obvious, because the plastic surgery has clearly taken a toll on her face. Sadly, for our corrupt media, this physical transformation is no more visible than the damage she has done to her brain by decades of alcohol and drug abuse which have clearly impaired both her memory and her reason.

This opinion article was written by an independent writer. The opinions and views expressed herein are those of the author and are not necessarily intended to reflect those of TheLatestNews.com
A person doesn’t have to be a saint to be raped or to have the right to sue if they are defamed. Bill Cosby is no saint either. He was a serial philanderer. Not exactly someone you would want to take home to your mother either is he? Does that make him a rapist? No. But Janice Dickson’s history doesn’t make her a false accuser either. How do you know that the sexual abuse “clearly existed only in Miss Dickinson’s head”? Where you there? Has it been disproven? You just disbelieve people automatically. Her family have never stated that she was defaming their dead father. “What would she have done if Cosby had really raped her and would she have waited 32 years to do it?” – If someone rapes you then you are often afraid of them which she presumably wasn’t with her husband. She was asked a question and could not remember the answer. Later when she had time to think she could remember. How is this evidence of lying exactly? How did Cosby contact her: he could have phoned her hotel? She might not have written about being raped for fear of being sued or because it was too painful to write about. This is not evidence of lying.

Maybe Janice Dickinson is lying about Bill Cosby (and her father). Maybe he did rape her. Nobody knows. Being unstable and unpleasant in no way means that Janice Dickinson couldn’t have been raped.

Lorna • a year ago
I’m not a fan at all of Janice Dickson. However:

Success In Using Fat Cells To Mend Bone
Paul Wallis • a year ago
Can’t help wondering - Fat is stored as a reserve, so maybe it’s the default instant-access medical cabinet for storing ...

Common Sense On Rape From India
Paul Johnson • a year ago
Suddenly, I have hope for India again.

The Amorality of Atheism, Great Book
Veritas • a year ago
Can Deism or Pantheism be adopted after that point? The point is a denial of the supernatural by definition excludes certain ...

The World’s Most Addictive Substances Revealed
Alexander Baron • a year ago
I find it difficult to believe cocaine is less addictive than alcohol.