

PLAYBOY

ENTERTAINMENT FOR MEN

MARCH 1995 • \$5.95

ZHIRINOVSKY!

**CRAZY FOR
POWER, MAD
FOR SEX
AN AMAZING
PLAYBOY
INTERVIEW**

**ROBERT
WRIGHT**

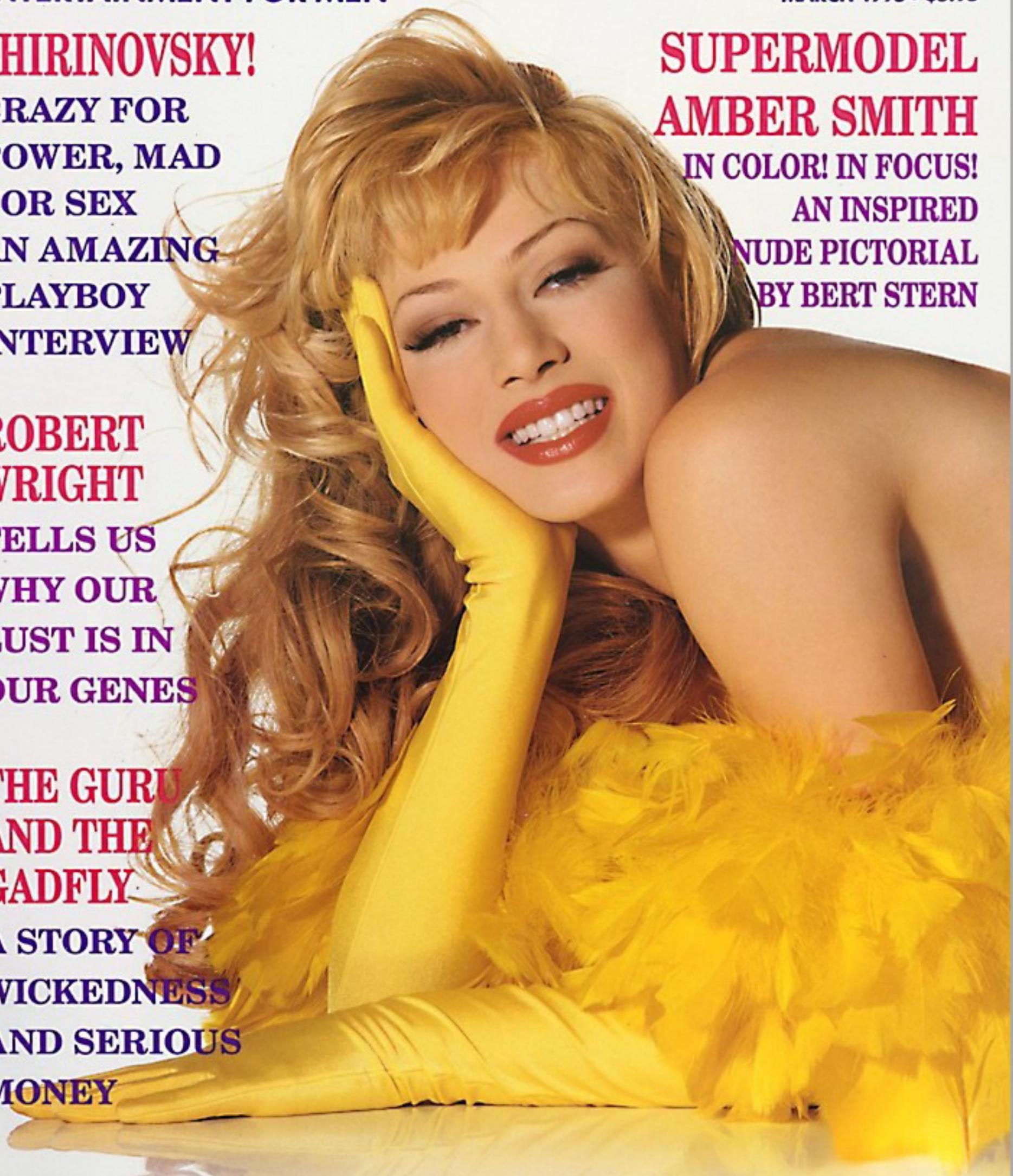
**TELLS US
WHY OUR
LUST IS IN
OUR GENES**

**THE GURU
AND THE
GADFLY**

**A STORY OF
WICKEDNESS
AND SERIOUS
MONEY**

**SUPERMODEL
AMBER SMITH**

**IN COLOR! IN FOCUS!
AN INSPIRED
NUDE PICTORIAL
BY BERT STERN**



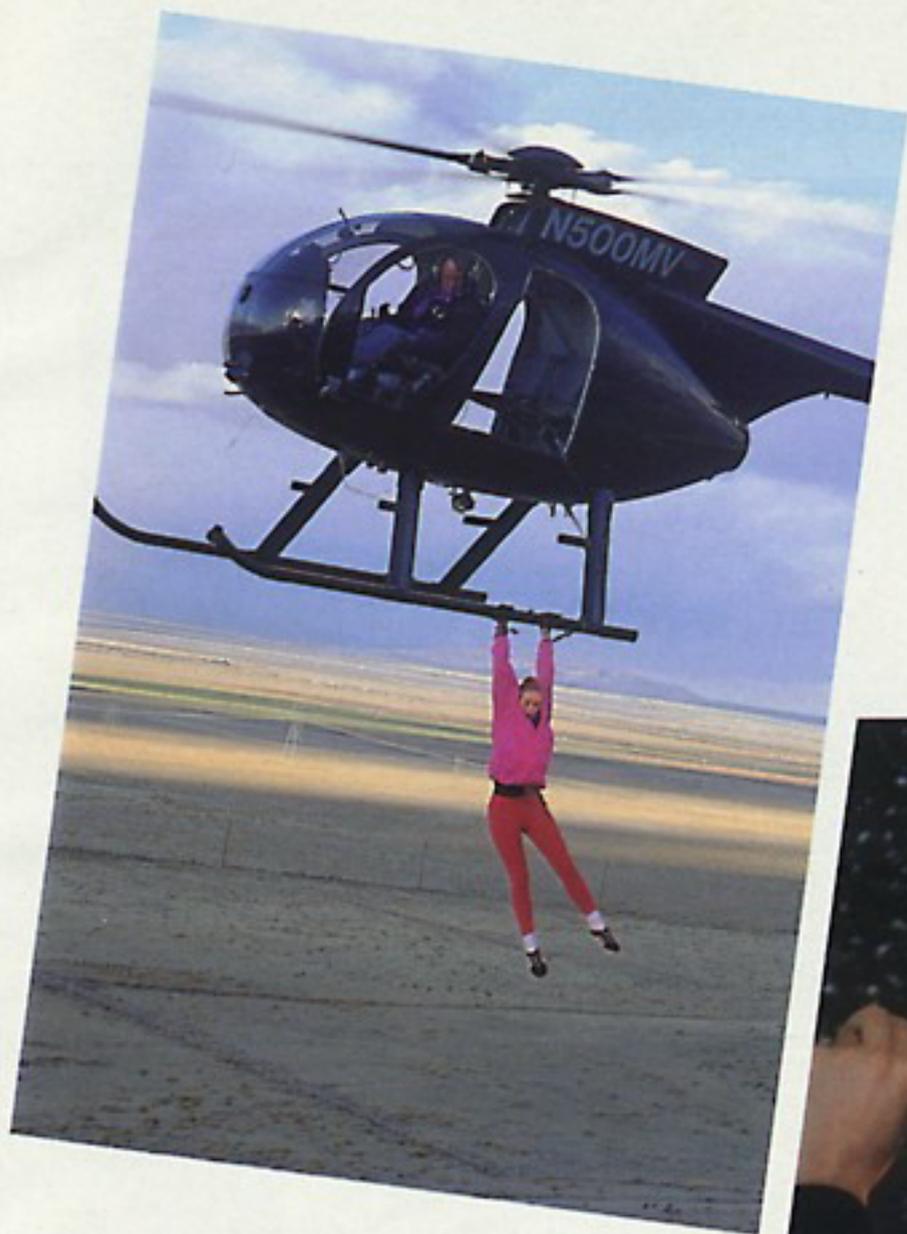


"I have to go now, Howard. Here comes my ride."



STUNT WOMEN

MEET THE DAREDEVILS
WHO DO HOLLYWOOD'S
DIRTY WORK



THEY get shot, tossed out of planes, trains and automobiles. And unlike stuntmen, stuntwomen usually have to look good doing it until the director gets the shot. "We love directors who use the first take," says Dana Hee, who did Sandra Bullock's bullet-dodging in *Demolition Man*. Those flames and explosions are real, says Dana. Movie magic often means no more than getting the stars out of harm's way and putting doubles there. Still, there are benefits. Sometimes a stuntwoman gets a job nobody else could do quite as well. Just ask Alisa Christensen, now appearing in *The End*. "I kill a man with a shotgun blast," she says, "and I do it topless."

Cheryl Rusa (left), a former pro wrestler, is a horseback-stunt specialist. She tours as a star of a traveling show, *Zoppe's Wild, Wonderful World of Horses*. A childhood accident put Cheryl in a body cast for two years. "When I got out of that cast, I wasn't afraid of anything." Recently, when a jerk at a bar grabbed her, she decked him with one punch. **Kathleen Conway** (right and above) doubled for Jamie Lee Curtis in *True Lies*. "I remember ducking a lot of flying glass," says Kathleen, who prefers straight acting roles, which are safer. Of her ride on John Sarviss' Hughes 500D helicopter, she says, "I wanted to do it nude."

PHOTOGRAPHY BY ARNY FREYTAG





Jean Malahni was Linda Hamilton's double in *The Terminator*. Dealing with Arnold was no sweat for Jean, whose mother was a cop and whose father was a fireman. Since then, she's doubled for Rebecca De Mornay, Morgan Brittany, Playmate Kimberly McArthur (in *Slumber Party Massacre II*) and others. "I'm most proud of being a single mom and raising two daughters," says Jean, whose fall to the tracks in *Runaway Train* is a stunt-biz legend.

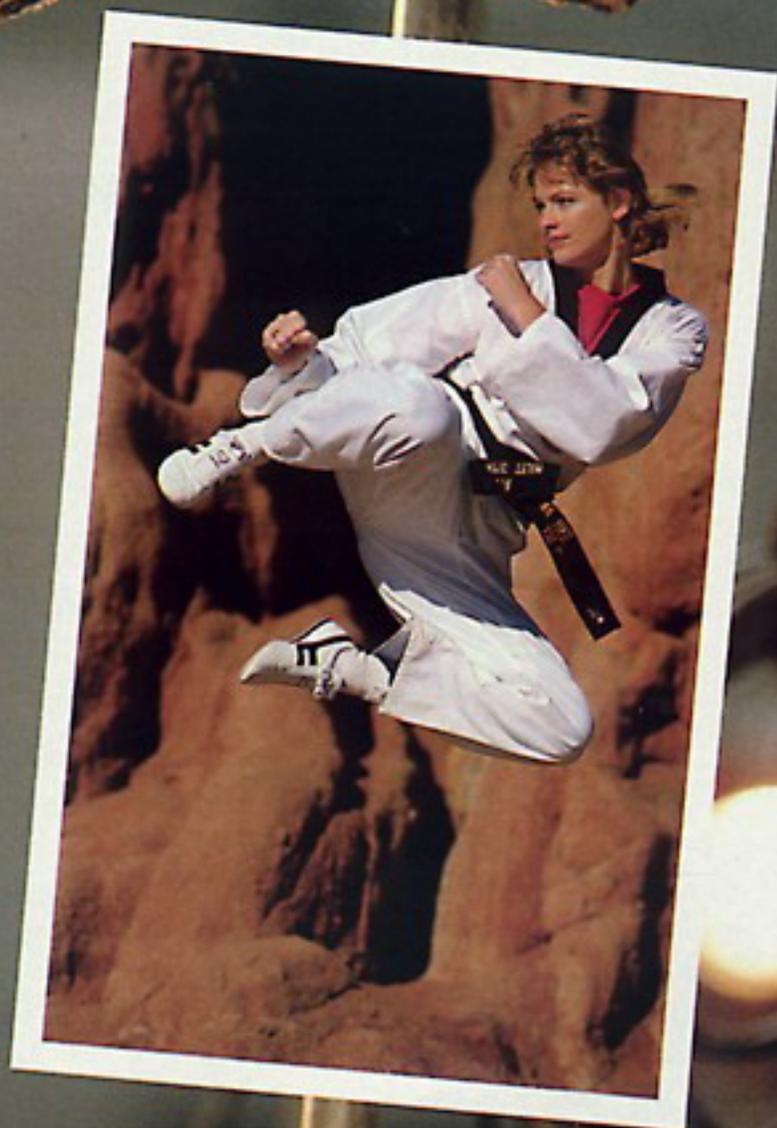
Alisa Christensen acts as dangerous as she looks. An actress and former stand-up comic, she has rumbled in riots and bar fights in a dozen films, including *Wayne's World* and *The Doors*, plus TV's *Love & War*. Of her acting experience, she says, "My typical role is 'guy's girlfriend who gets shot, sending him on a kick-boxing rampage.'" Anyone as smart and fit as Alisa (see inset) ought to be a star by now.

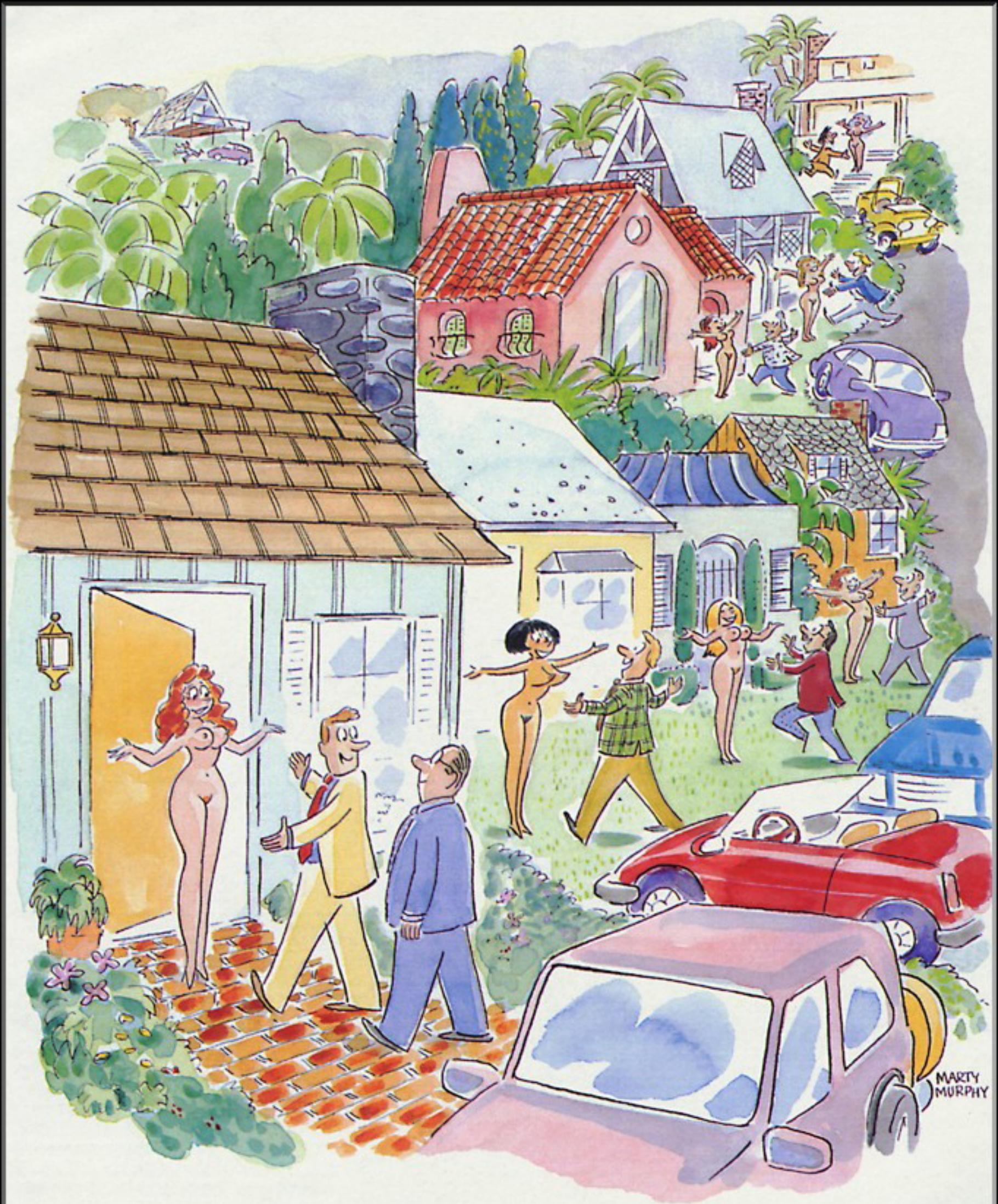




Trisha Lane, a professional rodeo rider, once rode a bucking bronco 25 times in two hours for a Sunkist commercial. Good thing she has "air sense." "I know how to land safely," she says. To run through a blazing building, however, "all you can do is take a deep breath and go." Trisha appeared in Wes Craven's *New Nightmare*, but now she's doing safer work on *Melrose Place*. As for doing *PLAYBOY*, "I wanted to look beautiful, not bruised."

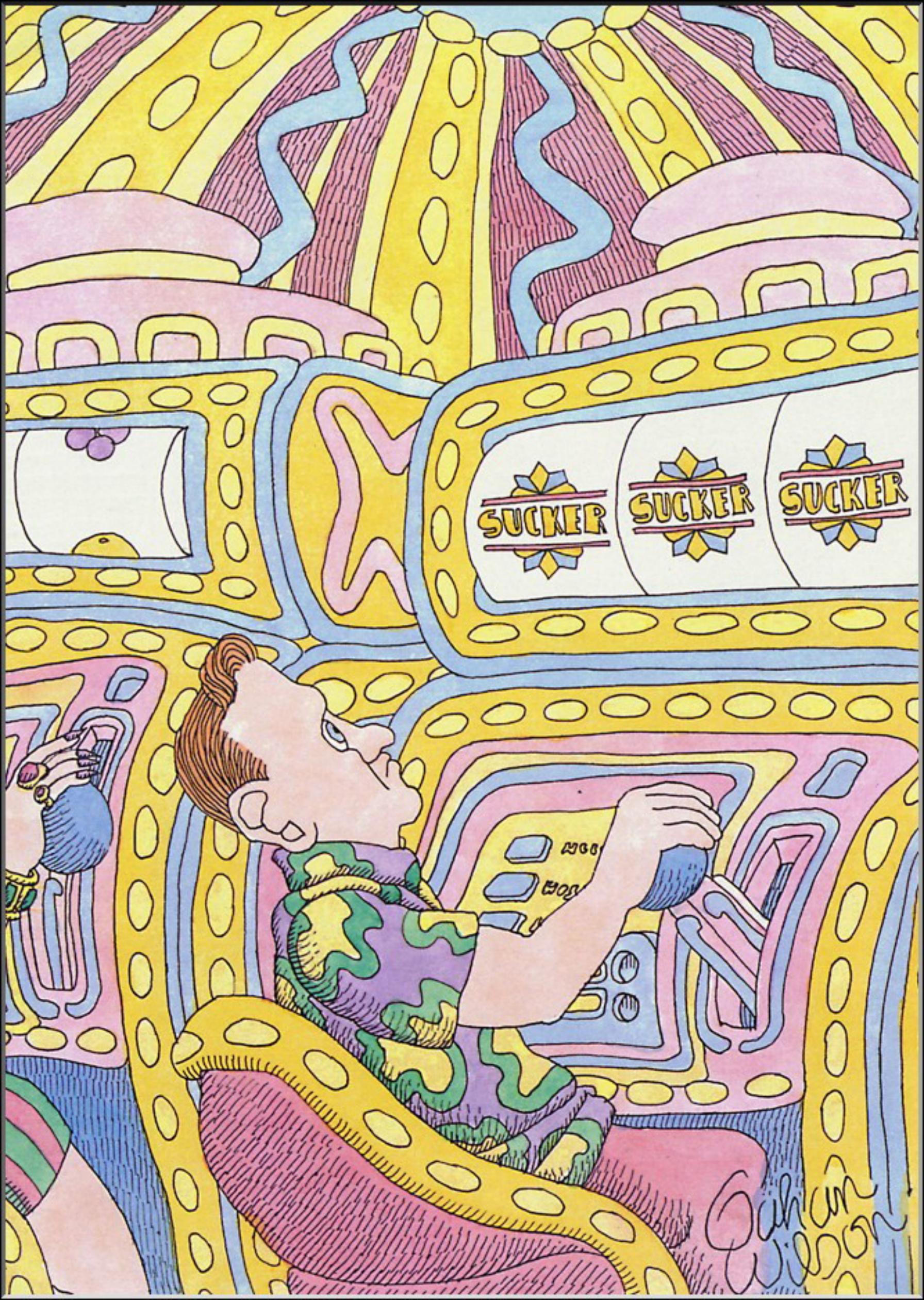
Dana Hee is a redhead with a black belt and a gold medal. She was an Olympic champion in tae kwon do at the 1988 Games. "The medal got my foot in the door of the entertainment business. The rest is hard work," says Dana. She performed Nastassja Kinski's stunts in *Terminal Velocity* and Penelope Ann Miller's in *The Shadow*. It's all a kick for Dana, who can speak four languages while busting villains' heads. Look for her as a shapely supernatural in *Species*.





MARTY
MURPHY

*"I think you'll find we do things a little different out here
in California, J.B."*



SUCKER

SUCKER

SUCKER

William Wilson



TO HEAR Stacy Sanches talk is to hear pure Texas issuing from the mouth of a babe. Born in Dallas, Stacy relishes her place in the most devotedly nuclear of families, with Mom and Dad sticking together through 32 years of marriage and the whole gang (including a brother and a sister) spending time in the family business. She describes the arrangement as "awesome," but it sounds more like a throwback to a simpler time, when families hung together at home and on the range.

For all of that, Stacy's not exactly your middle-of-nowhere country girl. But she's not your typical big-haired Dallas strutter, either. She



THE HEART OF TEXAS

MISS MARCH JUST KEEPS ON TRUCKIN'

is an outer-borough type from a burb north of town, and she's her daddy's girl. At least when he's around. "My daddy works his ass off," Stacy says, showing pride first, then a mischievous smirk. "But he was gone a lot. And sometimes my mom, my sister and I would sneak off to La Bare—one of those strip places that feature men. I was only 14, but they'd let you in with a parent. I don't think my daddy knows about that to this day."

Her confession might be bad news, because her dad is now her boss. After a year-and-a-half stint at Hooters, Stacy started working for her father's custom-pickup-truck business. "I like working for my dad—I can do whatever I want, work when I want and I have weekends off." That gives her plenty of freedom for lifting weights, her favorite daytime activity. "When I first started, I hated



"Kim follows me wherever I go," Stacy says of her older sister. But she points out, "I'm the mature one." They work together, travel together, party together and, best of all, photograph together. "We're like twins joined at the hip," adds Kim. "Guys we've dated have said to us, 'What, do I have to date both of y'all?'" Wait just a minute. Were those guys complaining?

Stacy's
CUSTOM DESIGN
ORIGINAL MULTIPLE SUBURBAN CONVERSION



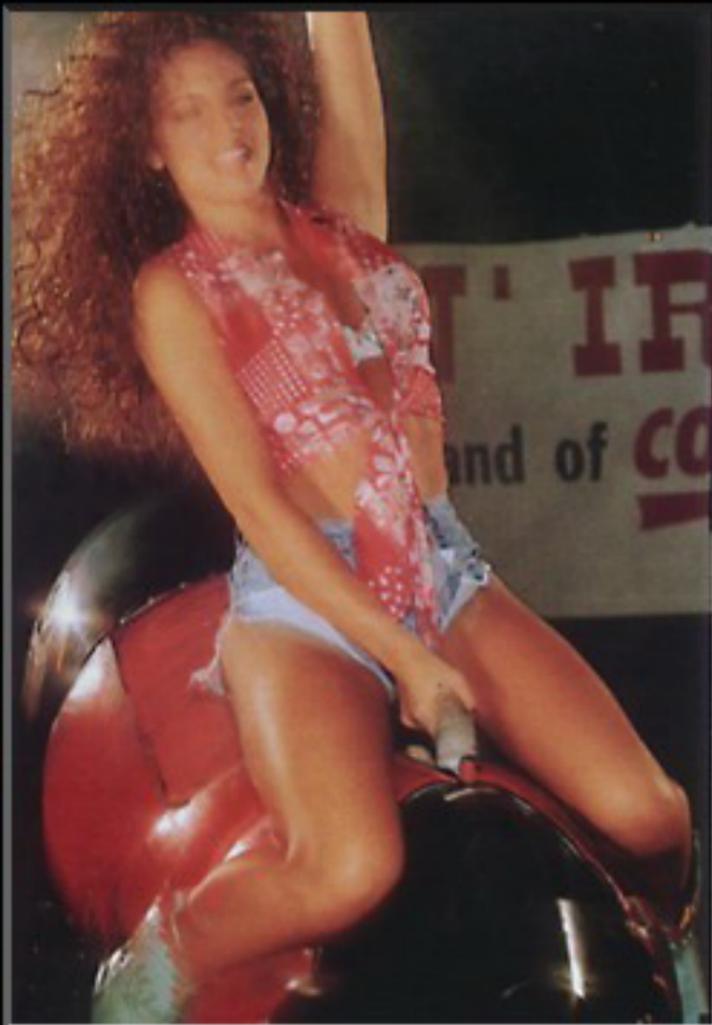
"My daddy spoiled me," says Stacy. He did indeed—she grew up around all the fancy pickup trucks and vans she could stand. Her father (above, at left) owns a high-end auto shop that turns pickup trucks into envy machines. But when Stacy and Kim walk into the shop, the envy shifts from chrome and steel to the owner's progeny.



"My sister and I can dance all night long," says Stacy. When she goes out, she has to be in constant motion. "I don't like to go to clubs. If you're not dancing, then you just stand there and your back starts hurting. My sister tells me I'm boring," she says. She shakes her head and grins. "But I don't think so. I know what I like."









After hanging around trucks and grease at work, Stacy and Kim save their evenings for country-and-western boot-scootin'. (Stacy is shown here trying out the mechanical bronc at the Brandin' Iron in San Bernardino, California.) She has discovered the unifying theory of men on the dance floor: "The good-looking guys can't dance. The geeky guys are the ones with good-looking girls on their arms."







it," she says, "until I started seeing some muscles pop out." Now she's hooked on making things pop out. And that's an addiction we can admire. Stacy works out with her personal weight trainer, Kelly, one day a week. "She's not a complainer," he says, "but she's good at stalling. When I say it's time for another set, she'll give it one of these looks"—he rolls his eyes and pouts. But he doesn't let her get away with it. He puts his face close to hers and barks orders. "One day I was dying," says Stacy, "and he made me keep doing it. I almost started crying. I can't say no to him."

—JEFF POSEY





MISS MARCH

PLAYBOY'S PLAYMATE OF THE MONTH



Stacy Sanchez

PLAYMATE DATA SHEET

NAME: Stacy Sanchez

BUST: 34^c WAIST: 24 HIPS: 36

HEIGHT: 5' 10" WEIGHT: 130

BIRTH DATE: 9-4-73 BIRTHPLACE: Dallas

AMBITIONS: To be self-sufficient by working as a model and to travel the world.

TURN-ONS: Weight-training, fast country two-step dancing, guys who really listen.

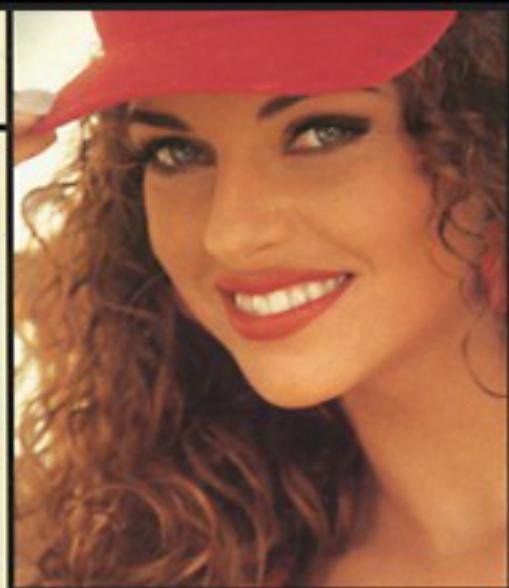
TURNOFFS: Sitting in one place for too long, Clubs and bars.

DREAM VACATION: Italy, I've heard it's the most romantic place in the world.

FAVORITE DRINK: No, not a Texas margarita. I prefer a good Pina Coloda.

I MUST HAVE: my weekends free. If I can't have a job with weekends off, then I'm not doing it.

TURN UP THE RADIO FOR: Brooks: Dunn, Transith. Keith Whitley



Daddy's girl



Sister Act



Shall we dance?

PLAYBOY'S PARTY JOKES

Two attractive roommates, aged 21 and 25, were amazed that their 61-year-old neighbor went out on dates night after night while they sat at home watching television. One finally asked the older woman how she accounted for her popularity.

"Well, hon, when I was 21, I gave it away. When I was 25, I sold it. And now, at 61," she explained, "I offer rebates."

How many perverts does it take to screw in a light bulb? Just one—but it takes the entire emergency-room staff to get it back out.



A couple of lawyers representing opposite parties in a bitter divorce decided to work out their differences on the golf course. On the fourth hole, one shanked his approach shot, hitting his playing partner in the head. The injured man was rushed to the hospital, but was soon pronounced dead.

The attending physician offered his condolences to the other golfer. "I have to ask you a question, though," the medic said. "The head wound was clearly fatal, but we also found a ball lodged in his rectum. Do you have any idea how it got there?"

"Oh," the man sheepishly admitted, "that was my mulligan."

What do kissing and real estate have in common? Location, location, location.

PLAYBOY CLASSIC: After a series of stock market investments had gone bad, a businessman began looking for ways to reduce his household expenses. He told his wife to cut back on floral arrangements, clothes purchases and long-distance phone calls.

When he took an especially bad beating in the commodities market, he came home in a rage, demanding that she cancel her health club membership, her manicure appointments and her psychiatrist visits. "What's more," he ranted, "if you ever learned to cook, we could get rid of the chef."

"Well, for that matter," the indignant wife retorted, "if you ever learned to fuck, we could get rid of the gardener."

What do good writers have in common with politicians? They both prefer short sentences.

"I don't know what you see in him," one starlet said of her friend's producer boyfriend. "He's old, he's ugly, he smells bad and his mind's in the gutter."

"That's true," her friend replied, "but his gutter's on Rodeo Drive."

Over drinks, one psychiatrist turned to another and asked, "What's been your most difficult case?"

"Once I had a patient who lived in a complete fantasy world," the second replied. "He actually believed he was Elvis' love child and that he stood to inherit a fortune. For years he waited for a make-believe letter to arrive from a make-believe attorney. He never went out—just sat around and waited."

"What was the result of treatment?"

"It was an eight-year struggle, but I finally cured him," the shrink said. "And then that stupid letter arrived."

Graffito spotted at a reincarnation seminar: SAME SHIT. DIFFERENT LIFE.

A young army recruit was using the barracks' urinal when the guy next to him said, "I couldn't help noticing that you are circumcised. Did it hurt?"

"They do it when you're eight days old, so I don't remember any kind of pain," the PFC replied. "But I do know this: I didn't walk for a year."

Brenda, finally fed up with her boyfriend Jeff's unfaithfulness, took a new lover of her own. Unaware of this sexual turn of events, Jeff called her to apologize for his past behavior. "Babe," he said, "I hope you're not holding a grudge."

"You know," Brenda replied, nestled against her new hunk, "I don't think I've ever heard it called that before."

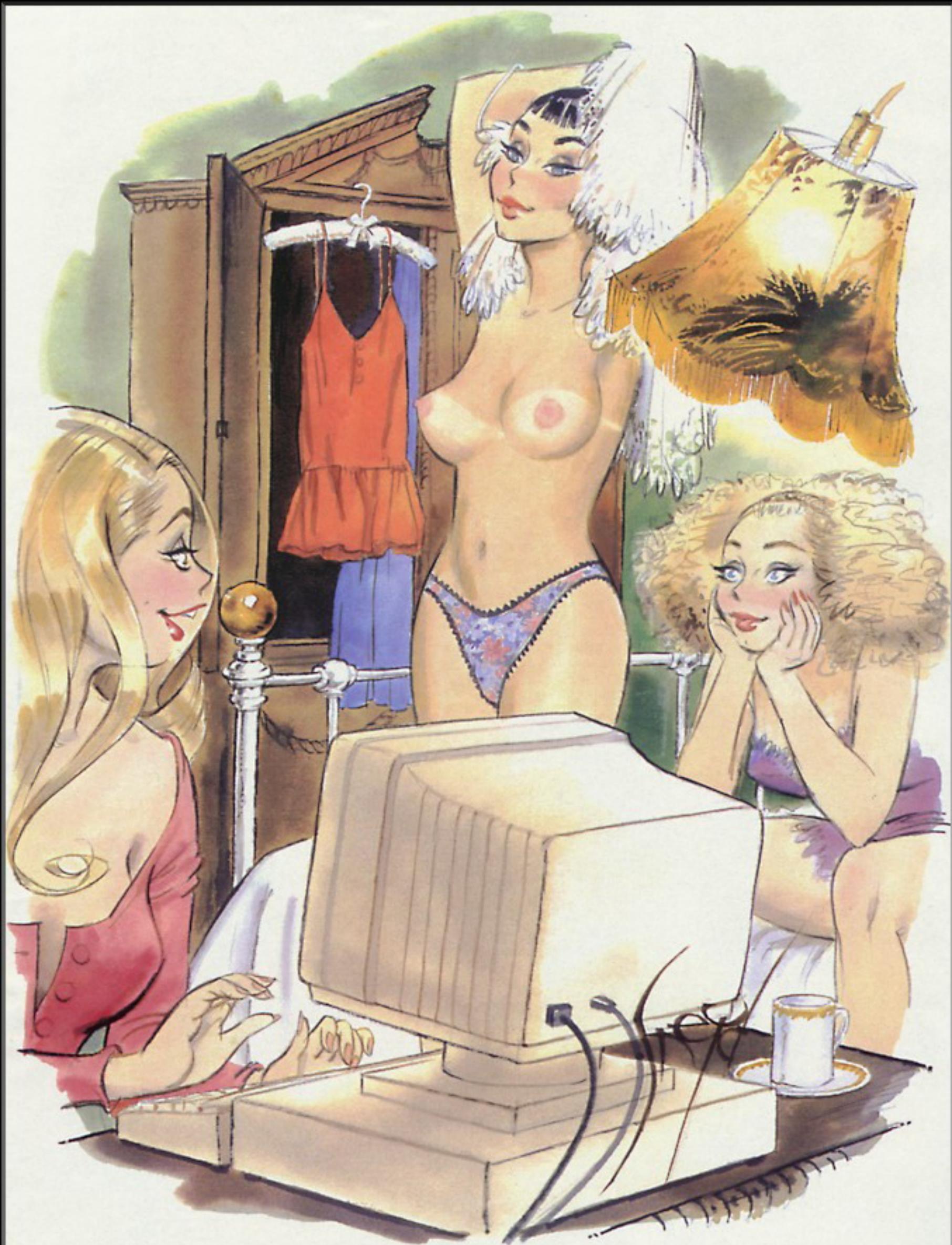


Did you hear about the new Xanax diet? You take four with breakfast and for the rest of the day food just falls out of your mouth.

THIS MONTH'S MOST FREQUENT SUBMISSION: Joe's neighbor argued against his seeking a divorce. "You can't split up over something as trivial as a weekend out with the boys," he insisted. "That's stupid."

"I don't care what you say, Herb," Joe huffed. "I just don't think she should go."

Heard a funny one lately? Send it on a postcard, please, to Party Jokes Editor, PLAYBOY, 680 North Lake Shore Drive, Chicago, Illinois 60611. \$100 will be paid to the contributor whose card is selected. Jokes cannot be returned.

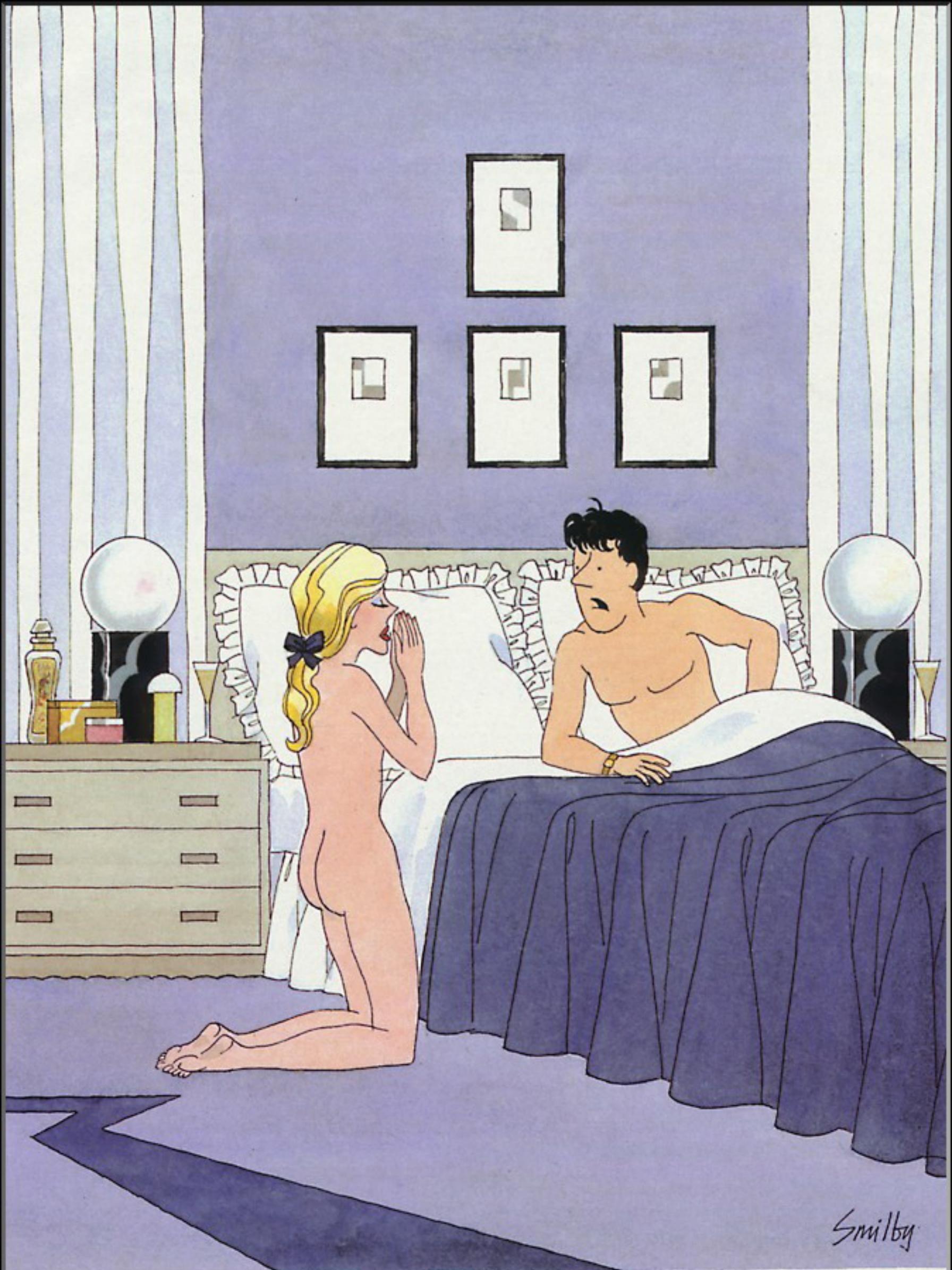


"This raunchy e-mail is all right, but I miss the intimacy of an indecent phone call."



Raymond De

"Oops! Pardon me. My mistake."



"Honey, I'll do my best."

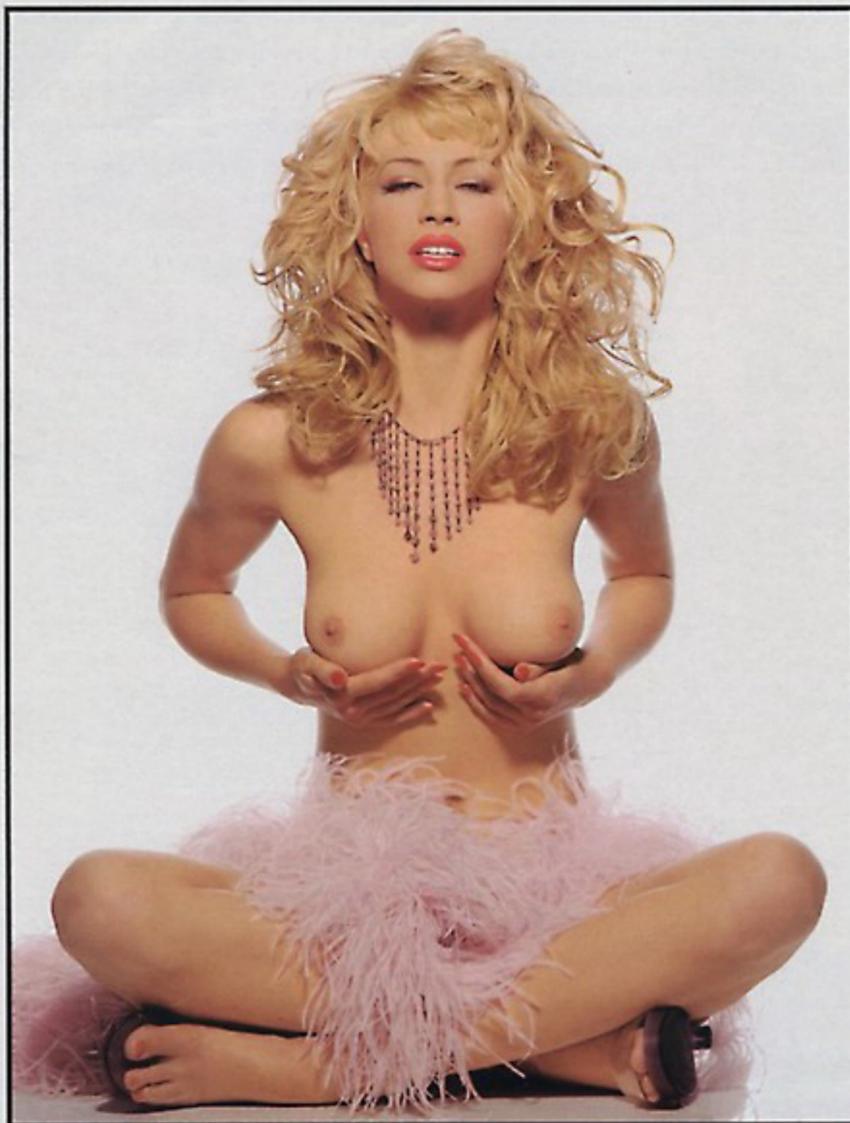
H O T O N H O T

INCENDIARY SUPERMODEL AMBER SMITH ROCKETTS FROM
SPORTS ILLUSTRATED TO PLAYBOY TO HOLLYWOOD

SUPERMODEL AMBER SMITH bursts into the room and lands in a soft chair. She says, a little nervously, "I bet I have lipstick on my teeth." If so, we hadn't noticed. All told, she's wearing maybe a yard of gossamer curve-hugging silk. She calls it a slip dress—as if a name might make it more substantial. Add two wings and she could be a nymph. We are meeting at the Next Management agency in New York, a real-life version of TV's *Models Inc.* There's a herd of six-foot-tall men and women glamorizing the reception area. Set against the chill of their perfection, Amber throws off melting heat. In the competitive



PHOTOGRAPHY BY BERT STERN



world of modeling, that is her signature. A couple of years back, this now-22-year-old flamingo from Florida dyed her hair flame-red, put on 20 pounds or so and invaded Europe—tossing off tempests and tantrums wherever she went. If anything, her behavior added to her mystique. With her wild ways and feral looks, she vaulted onto magazine covers and fashion runways. Then came appearances in two *Sports Illustrated* swimsuit issues. She thereby joined the ranks of the models we call super. Using her global notoriety as leverage, she has begun to explore an acting career. Look for her in the thriller *Lowball* and in Paul Mazursky's new feature, *Faithful*, in which she plays Ryan O'Neal's mistress. According to one expert, the role is in her eastern European genes. "When Karl Lagerfeld found out that I am Hungarian," Amber notes, "he told me that





Hungarians make the best mistresses." Amber prepares for acting roles by sitting at home in front of the VCR, replaying and mimicking the performances of her favorite actresses. To prepare for her starring role in *PLAYBOY*, she covered her bedroom walls with posters of such pinup classics as Rita Hayworth, Jayne Mansfield and her all-time idol, Marilyn Monroe. ("If you walked into my room, you'd think I was a lesbian," she jokes.) Naturally, she requested that Bert Stern do the photography. He made history in 1962 by shooting Marilyn Monroe's last nude photo session. "Even though Amber doesn't really look like Marilyn, she reminds you of her because of her wonderful facial expressions," says Stern. Amber's ideas about her lipstick, nail color and looks frequently inspire catwalk cattiness—models are expected to be blank canvases. "When I





walk into a room I know some girls whisper to each other and say, 'She's so vulgar.' But you know, this is who I am." As Amber says this, she throws up her arms, setting off an alluring tremor through the slip dress. "For me to be sexy—and this is what I told Bert Stern—I need humor and playfulness. I can't do innocence," she says. And yet, her innocent enjoyment of nudity is a compelling trait. Amber recalls that "a friend in Paris called me 'My naked roommate,'" for her predilection for going au naturel. There is also a certain nakedness in her steady gaze. It is a personal projection she calls "hot on hot." Maybe this fire comes from her father, Russell Smith, a former running back for the San Diego Chargers. She grew up in a tough part of Tampa, and had to fight her way out of gangs of girls who hassled her at school. "That's where I got this," she

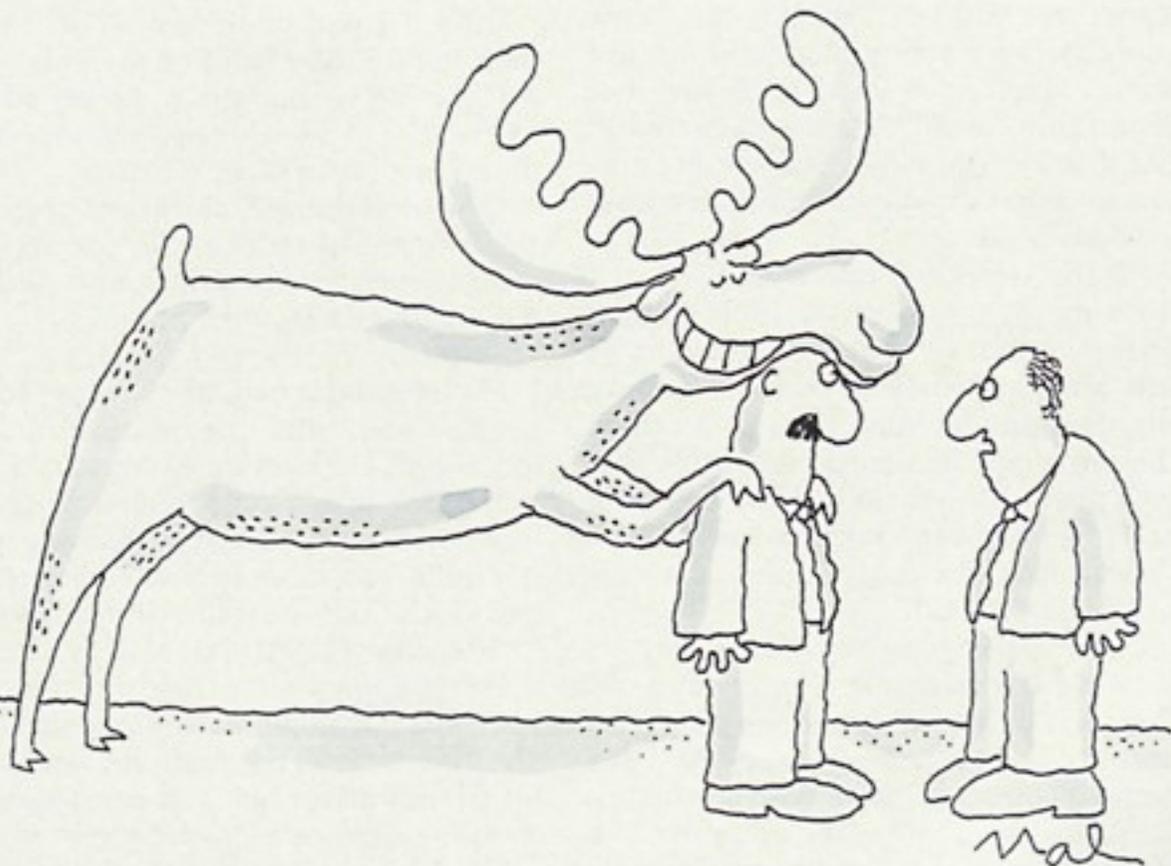


says, pointing to a charming imperfection on the bridge of her nose. She never lost a bout. Her ambition hasn't allowed for much relaxation. Incredibly, she claims she hasn't been on a date in a year and a half. "It's hard to meet people. I guess that's sad," Amber says. She looks forward to a planned move to Los Angeles, to further establish herself as an actress and allow some time to look inward. She says that while on the set of her most recent movie, "I felt my temper rising and it scared me. Movie people wouldn't put up with that. Some say I'm a 16-year-old child still. That's scary too." The time has come for Amber and her slip dress to move on. After a thank-you and a goodbye, she leaves the office. The agency's bookers raise their jaded eyes as she passes by. She is, indeed, someone to watch.

—CHRISTOPHER NAPOLITANO

MAKEUP BY MARY GREENWELL
HAIR BY ROQUE FOR ORIBE





*"Maybe you should consider using a cologne with
a little less musk in it!"*



"So, the rumors are true about us being over budget."

GRAPEVINE

Glam Slam

Supermodel HELENA CHRISTENSEN makes a stunning impression. Whether she's strolling down a runway or hanging out with INXS lead vocalist Michael Hutchence, the camera follows. Not too many women can carry it off. Not too many women are Helena.



Very Berry

The CRANBERRIES are riding high with two albums on the charts: the double-platinum debut, *Everybody Else Is Doing It, So Why Can't We?*, and the follow-up, *No Need to Argue*. Catch their tour and get juiced.

Tatjana Mania

Model, now actress, TATJANA PATITZ had her screen debut in *Rising Sun*. Her character's murder was the movie's centerpiece. Now you can see her in Robert Altman's send-up of fashion, *Ready to Wear*.

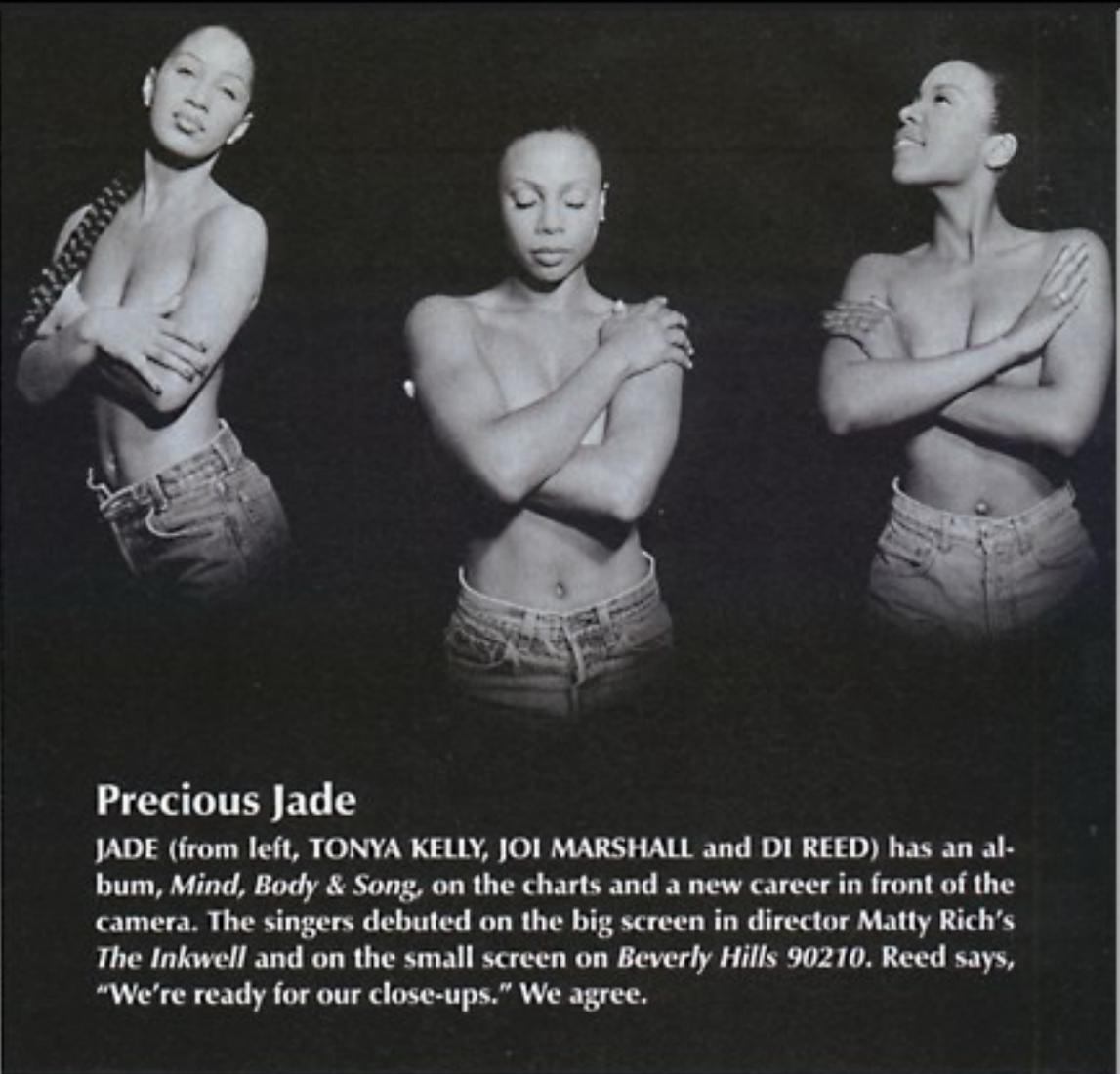


Live From New York

It's JANEANE GAROFALO, lately of *Saturday Night Live* and sometime this spring of the movie *Bye Bye Love* with co-stars Paul Reiser and Matthew Modine. Is all this mirth giving her a headache?



© MICHAEL O'NEILL



CATHERINE WESSIS

Precious Jade

JADE (from left, TONYA KELLY, JOI MARSHALL and DI REED) has an album, *Mind, Body & Song*, on the charts and a new career in front of the camera. The singers debuted on the big screen in director Matty Rich's *The Inkwell* and on the small screen on *Beverly Hills 90210*. Reed says, "We're ready for our close-ups." We agree.

Post-Cheers Careers

Yes, that's WOODY HARRELSON, former barkeep, current movie star, on guitar. Singing backup (from left) are former barflies KELSEY GRAMMER and GEORGE WENDT. Why are they risking ridicule? To honor Michael Jordan in Chicago at a tribute to retire his Bulls jersey number. We're calling them Men II Boyz.



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She's Right Up Our Alley

It's just a coincidence that we put KIRSTIE ALLEY's photo next to a shot of her old pals from *Cheers*. But it's not a coincidence that she's taking a break from comedy to co-star in John Carpenter's remake of *Village of the Damned*. Four stars for Kirstie's dress.



© MIRANDA BRENCELETTY PHOTO AGENCY

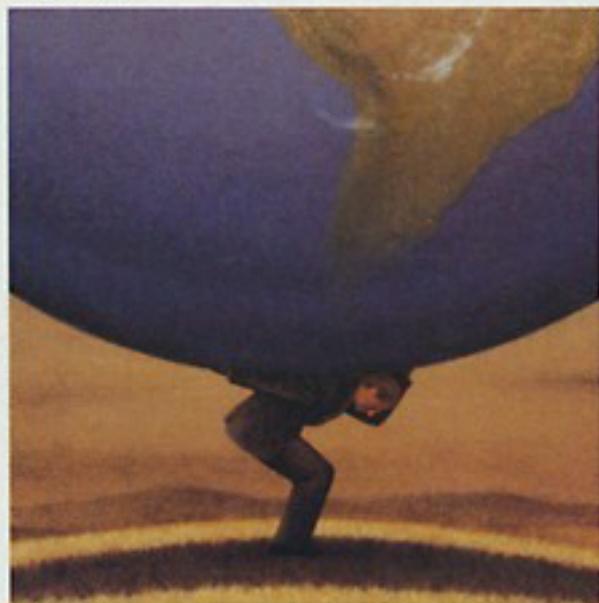
NEXT MONTH



HAWAIIAN HEAVEN



THE SIXTIES



LONGEVITY



EROTIC EXPERT

GOLF THE NIELSEN WAY—OUR FAVORITE BUNGLER'S GUIDE TO NAVIGATING THE GREEN—GUARANTEED TO BEMILDER THE EXPERT AND PARALYZE THE DUFFER

THE DOCTOR IS IN—NOTED SEX THERAPIST **DR. BARBARA KEESLING**, AUTHOR OF *HOW TO MAKE LOVE ALL NIGHT (AND DRIVE A WOMAN WILD)*, REVEALS LOVE SECRETS—AND MORE—IN A MEMORABLE PICTORIAL

PLAYBOY'S HISTORY OF JAZZ & ROCK: ROCK IN THE SIXTIES—THE BEATLES INVADED AMERICA IN CHEERY YELLOW SUBMARINES BUT THE DECADE TURNED SOUR AT ALTAMONT. YET THE MUSIC STILL PASSES THE ACID TEST. PART SEVEN IN A SERIES BY **DAVID STANDISH**

HAFT FAMILY FEUD—FATHER AGAINST SON, MOTHER AGAINST FATHER, AND EVERY MAN FOR HIMSELF. A SAGA OF DYSFUNCTION FROM THE CLAN THAT BROUGHT YOU DART DRUGS AND TRAK AUTO—ARTICLE BY **KARA SWISHER**

PICKPOCKET—A WEIRD LITTLE YARN ABOUT A ONE-LEGGED, DIABETIC EX-CON AND HIS BEST FRIEND, THE SPIDER THAT LIVES IN HIS BASEMENT AND SHARES HIS MEALS. FICTION BY **THOM JONES**

SAMUEL·L. JACKSON—THE ACTOR WHO MAKES EVERY ROLE COUNT—FROM *JURASSIC PARK* TO *PULP FICTION*—DECLAIMS ON FAME, WIGS AND THE ART OF A FOOT MASSAGE IN A 20 QUESTIONS BY **DAVID RENSIN**

DAVID MAMET, THE PULITZER PRIZE-WINNING PLAYWRIGHT AND SCREENWRITER, IN A REAL GUY'S INTERVIEW ON WHY WE DON'T TALK WITH ONE ANOTHER AND HOW TO TELL WHEN A WOMAN IS LYING

DEALER'S CHOICE—DARLENE KNOWS THE GUYS THINK POKER IS A MAN'S GAME. SHE ALSO KNOWS A FEW TRICKS THE BOYS FROM ALASKA NEVER HEARD OF. A HIGH-STAKES TALE BY **RICHARD CHIAPPONE**

MEN AND AGING—**BETTY FRIEDAN** LOOKS AT THE REASONS WHY WOMEN LIVE LONGER THAN MEN. THE GOOD NEWS IS THAT MEN MIGHT SOON DEFY THE ODDS

THE WOMEN OF HAWAIIAN TROPIC—A TALL, TAN, TERRIFIC PICTORIAL OF BEACH GIRLS ALL GROWN UP

PLUS: STUFF FOR YOUR POCKET, OUR SPRING AND SUMMER FASHION FORECAST, A DARING PLAYMATE AND THE DEBUT OF PLAYBOY TRAVEL