

PLAYBOY

ENTERTAINMENT FOR MEN

OCTOBER 1995 • \$5.95

INTERVIEW

Snoop
Doggy
Doggy

WOMEN WHO
DATE WOMEN

Does it
make you
nervous?

THE WOMEN
OF THE
Ivy
League

TV SENSATION
BRETT BUTLER

Playboy's
Pigskin Preview

THE BEST COLLEGE
FOOTBALL FORECAST
STRIKES AGAIN

HOLLYWOOD'S
SIZZLING
Showgirls





SHOWGIRLS

the team behind *basic instinct* offers a cinematic ode to strip clubs

PAUL VERHOEVEN wants to set the record straight. When he traveled to Las Vegas and paid a buck-naked woman to writhe in his lap, it wasn't for fun. It was work—research for *Showgirls*, his upcoming movie about Vegas strippers. "It was not a strong sexual experience for me," the director insists. "I went in like a researcher, looking in an extremely clinical way." *Showgirls* screenwriter Joe Eszterhas, who accompanied Verhoeven on his fact-finding mission, begs to differ: "I saw Paul's face when he came out of that room after 20 or 30 minutes," he says. "There was nothing clinical about his smile."

Nor is there anything clinical about *Showgirls*, a sizzling, salacious musical



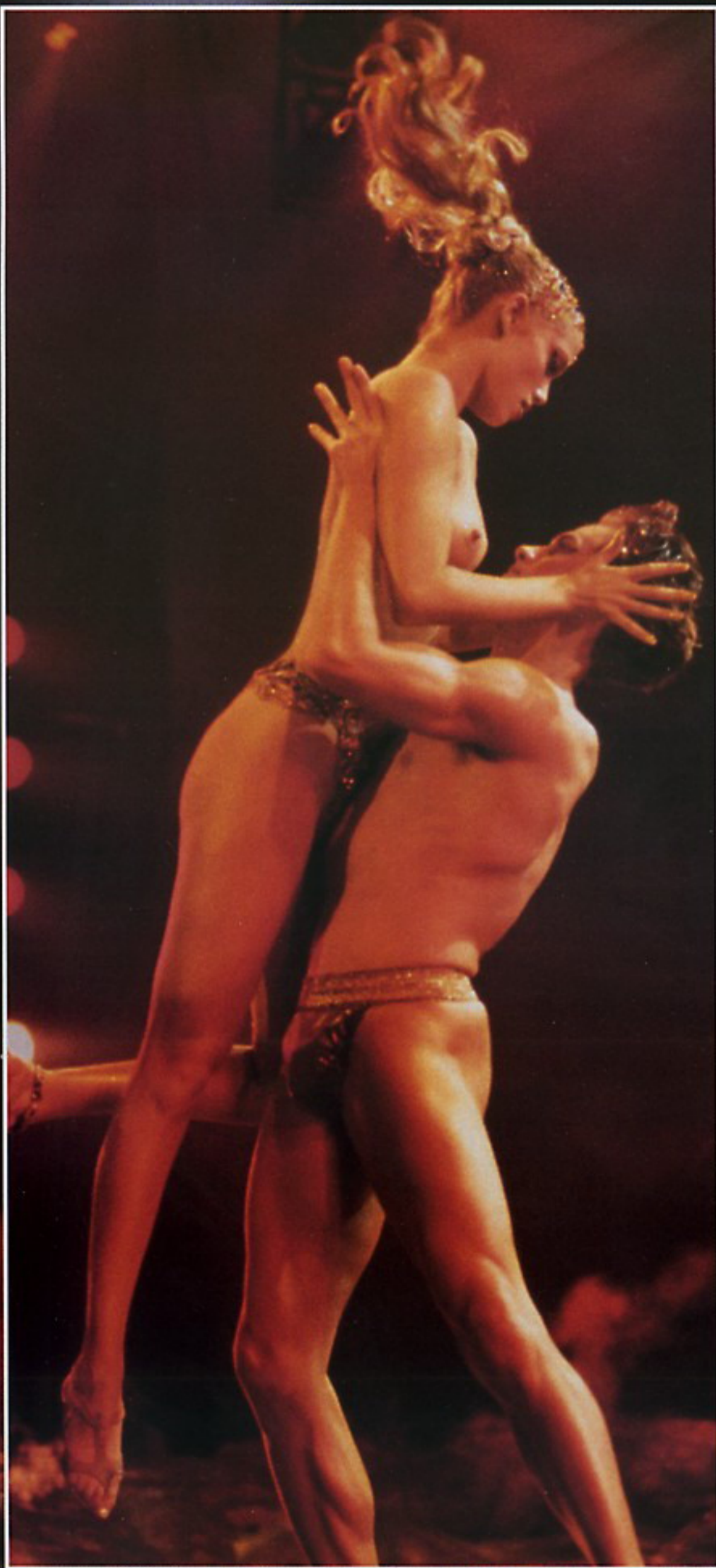
Showgirls' trailer at the Cannes Film Festival provoked the French press to call Elizabeth Berkley "la nouvelle Sharon Stone."

Director Paul Verhoeven says *Showgirls* star Berkley has a basic instinct for revealing herself. (At far left, he directs her in a lap-dancing scene.) "She has no inhibitions about nudity," he says.



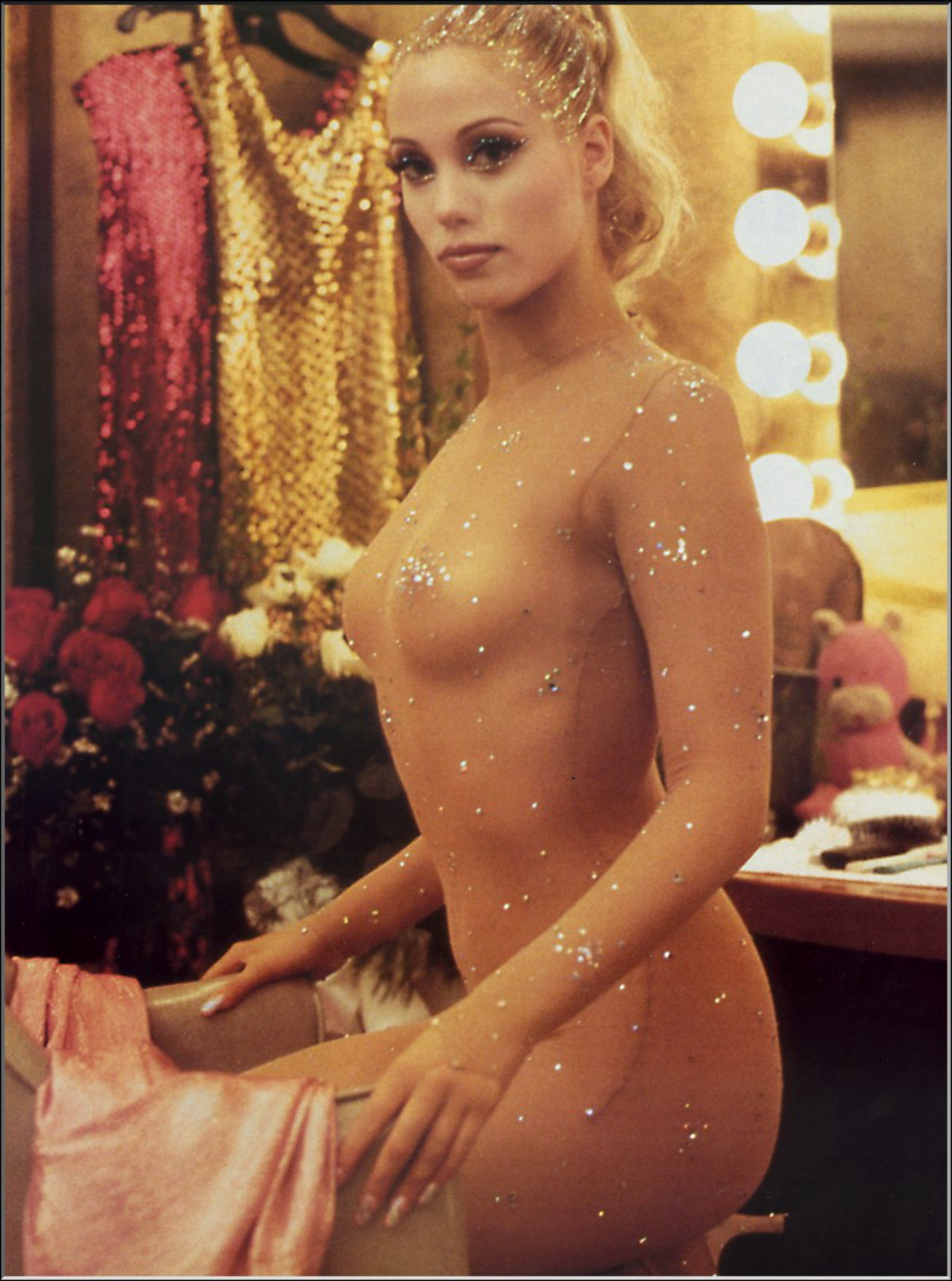
As Cristal, star of a Las Vegas stage show called Goddess, Gina Gershon (left and below at left) makes her entrance in an eruption of smoke and flames. Gershon figures the role is bound to boost her career. "If you can't get noticed dancing naked while coming out of a volcano," she told a reporter, "you might as well give it up."





Berkley enjoyed dancing starkers in front of 200 extras. "I wouldn't necessarily do it in real life, but it was fun to do it in a safe environment." And what about the grips, gaffers and assorted Teamsters who were paid to watch? "I'd look up and the crew would be doing crossword puzzles between takes," Berkley reports. "Then another girl would come in, and it would be like, 'Oh, new breasts!'" This is not to say they didn't appreciate her efforts. "Sometimes when I finished my strip numbers, they tucked money into my G-string," she laughs. "Put it this way: Work wasn't boring for them, I'm sure."







Now she belongs to the world, but when this photo was taken in 1990 she was just our Pam Anderson—the Playmate who lit up the February issue. Then she outgrew *Home Improvement*, made *Baywatch* the planet's most popular TV

show and married Tommy Lee. One week she wows Cannes, the next her honeymoon shows up on the Internet. Now her Playboy video has bumped *Forrest Gump* to become number one on the video charts. And we knew her way back when.



EARTH SHAKER

alicia rickter's a natural wonder—on any scale

Studying psychology is a true passion for Alicia (hitting the books, above). She attends Cal State (right), where classmates don't know that the woman in the back row is a world-class model and soon-to-be centerfold. That's fine by Alicia, who insists on winning good grades by merit—not by booking on her looks.



MEET THE postmodern Playmate. She paints. She reads philosophy. She ponders the meaning of life, the meaning of sex, even the sociopolitics of appearing in *PLAYBOY*—as the historic 500th Playmate. Of course, Alicia Rickter also looks super in a bikini—or, better still, dressed in that important Sartrean concept: nothing. She's no ordinary 23-year-old; then again, the ordinary doesn't really register on the Rickter Scale of Being. What matters to Alicia is testing life's limits—shaking up the world a little, taking chances. These days that means transforming from jet-setting model to night-school student at Cal State, where tonight she's late for psych class. She flew home earlier in the day from a swimsuit-modeling gig in Cancún, then sped straight to school. That beep in her purse as she tries not to be noticed? Just her modeling agency paging its prize offering. "I asked them never to do that," she protests. "I haven't told anyone at school that I'm a model, much less a Playmate. I don't want any special treatment. I just want to be Alicia the student." Good luck, Ms. Rickter.

PHOTOGRAPHY BY ARNY FREYTAG



Relaxing on the floor in her bedroom, Alicia listens to a Sting CD. Around her is a gallery of Rickterabilia: a century-old antique bed, texts on art and psychology, the dolls of a little girl, the cellular phone of a businesswoman. Sting sings a bit, then Alicia talks about being stung. "I've had pain in my life," she says softly. "My mom and dad split up when I was little, so I was always envious of kids with whole families. That sort of thing stays with you." Her prescription for the hurt: She often foots the bill for her parents to go with her on modeling jobs all over the globe. "I think a person's job is to improve the hand she's been dealt in life," she says. The ever-improving Alicia then stretches and declares: "Doing *PLAYBOY* is an experiment. I was dying to see if I would be selected—I'm very competitive. Now, is it socially correct? How far should a woman push her sexuality? I don't know. But I'm enjoying finding out."







We knew Alicia was special: A PLAYBOY historian discovered that Miss October 1995 is the 500th Playmate. "I'm amazed," she says on hearing the news. "I am honored to join a group of women that starts with Marilyn Monroe and leads directly to me."



Late at night, when work and school are behind her and she has returned her phone calls, Alicia moves upstairs to an outdoor Jacuzzi. There she can see the stars and lights of Los Angeles while she plots her life's course. "I don't know what I'll be, but it will be very different from what I am now," she says. Then she stares at the brightest star and tries to predict the unpredictable. By the time she turns 30 in 2002, Alicia speculates, she may be a fashion mogul, draping other women in her own designs. She may also be a wife and mother—all that's missing in that plan is a man. "I haven't been madly in love yet," she admits, "but a life without that would suck. It's bound to happen sooner or later, and I can't wait." —RALPH MARINO



MISS OCTOBER

PLAYBOY'S PLAYMATE OF THE MONTH



Alicia Rickter

PLAYMATE DATA SHEET



NAME: Alicia Richter

BUST: 34-B WAIST: 23 HIPS: 34

HEIGHT: 5'8" WEIGHT: 110

BIRTH DATE: 9-21-72 BIRTHPLACE: Long Beach, Ca

AMBITIONS: To be a college grad, a good mom, and to work on myself till one day I'm satisfied with who I've become.

TURN-ONS: Intelligent men, articulate, stimulating conversations, summer nights, big hands and big smiles."

TURNOFFS: All drugs, ignorance, slackers and people who live in the U.S. but have no respect for our country.

BEDTIME READING: Self-help books. It's cheap therapy and I'll take all the life lessons I can get.

MY MUSIC: I love Sting, Sade, Simply Red, Rolling Stones, Sax music and Flamenco guitar.

CALLING ROOM SERVICE: Shrimp cocktail, Pasta, Raspberry Cheesecake, Smoothies, + Hot cocoa with extra whipped cream.

WHAT SHAKES ME UP: A man who enters a room with charm and presence - you can see the spirit in him.



Turning 18 (months)



Go Falcons!



Brother Bobby + ME

PLAYBOY'S PARTY JOKES

A pair of congressmen met for breakfast to hash out their political differences. Ten minutes into the meal, one angrily pounded the table. "You're lying!" he shouted.

"Of course I'm lying," the other said. "But hear me out."

Why did God create economists? To make weathermen look good.



The Clarks had been married nine months to the day as the husband paced nervously in the maternity ward's waiting room. "Congratulations," the nurse exclaimed at six o'clock, "you're the father of a beautiful baby girl!"

At 6:30, the nurse returned. "This one's a boy," she said before rushing back toward the delivery room.

"Oh, miss," Mr. Clark called after her. "No need to hurry. The third one isn't due for another 45 minutes."

A couple of old guys were golfing when one said he was going to Dr. Taylor for a new set of dentures in the morning. His friend remarked that he had gone to the same dentist two years before. "Is that so?" the first said. "Did he do a good job?"

"Well, I was on the course yesterday when a fellow on the ninth hole hooked a shot," he said. "The ball must have been going 200 miles per hour when it hit me in the balls. That," he added, "was the first time in two years my teeth didn't hurt."

The first CIA applicant took a seat in the assistant director's office. After some preliminary questions, the bureaucrat handed him a revolver and told him to go into the next room and shoot his wife.

"I can't do that," the man protested. "We've been married only a year and I love her."

The next applicant was shown into the room. After a while, he was asked to do the same thing as the first fellow. "Sir, I've been married for 20 years. We have three beautiful children together and I'm still very much in love with her. I can't do it."

When the third applicant was told what to do, he went into the next room. Two shots were fired, followed by the sounds of lamps crashing and tables overturning. Finally, he emerged, breathless and disheveled. "What happened in there?" the interviewer asked.

"The gun had only blanks in it," the aspiring agent replied. "I had to strangle her."

THIS MONTH'S MOST FREQUENT SUBMISSION: Punters define wicker box as what Elmer Fudd wants to do to Madonna.

PLAYBOY CLASSIC: Valerie was home alone one evening when her husband's co-worker Peter dropped by. She invited him in for a drink.

Several bourbons later, Peter blurted out that he couldn't take his eyes off her body. "I'll give you \$100 if you let me peek at one of your breasts," he said. "No touching, just a look."

Although reluctant at first, Valerie decided there was no harm, and the money was too good to pass up, so she obliged him with a spectacular view.

He then offered another \$100 for a look at both breasts. She agreed and gave him a full-frontal show. She took the second \$100 bill, and he left a happy man.

Later that night Valerie's husband came home and was told that Peter had been by. "Yeah?" he said. "Did he bring the \$200 he owes me?"

A snail went over to his friend the lizard's house just as the lizard's wife went into labor. The snail volunteered to go for a doctor.

Two hours later, the frantic lizard went out to the porch and saw the snail on the second step. "Where the hell's the doctor?" he roared.

"If you're going to yell at me," the snail belted, "I ain't going to go at all."



Two out-of-work Hollywood actors were sitting in a darkened movie theater as Demi Moore appeared on the screen. One nudged the other and whispered proudly, "I've had her, you know."

A few minutes later, Melanie Griffith made a dramatic entrance. "I've had her, too," the young man said.

When Michelle Pfeiffer strode on-screen, the friend asked, "What about her?"

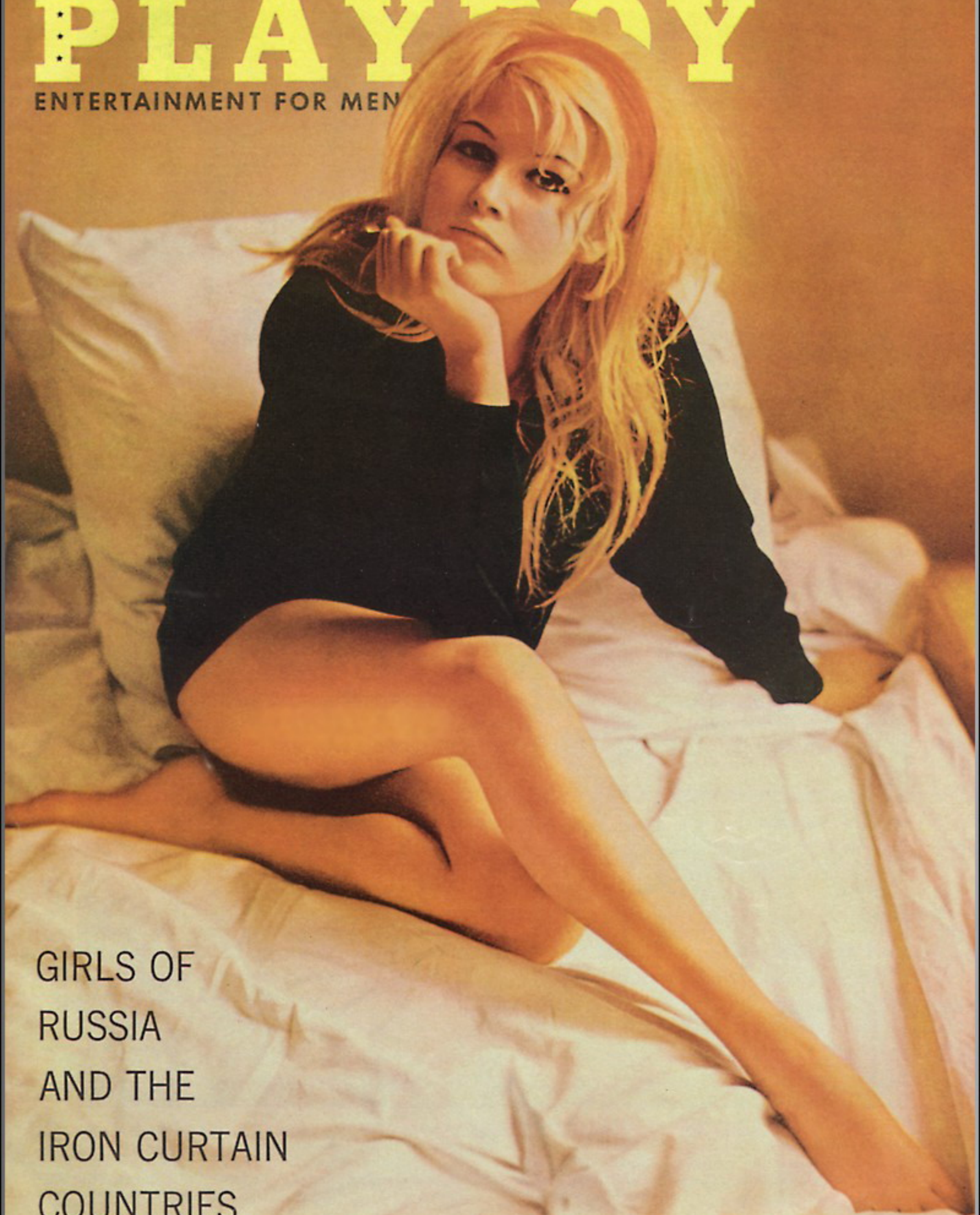
"Shhh," the first actor hushed. "I'm having her now."

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.

MARCH 1964 • 75 CENTS

PLAYBOY

ENTERTAINMENT FOR MEN



GIRLS OF
RUSSIA
AND THE
IRON CURTAIN
COUNTRIES



MISS MARCH 1964. At the height of the Cold War, we parted the Iron Curtain for a historic pictorial on *The Girls of Russia*. The issue included an interview with libertarian novelist Ayn Rand, who said that happiness is man's highest

purpose. With that in mind, we brought you Playmate Nancy Scott, a medical technician and an aspiring interior decorator. She first decorated our pages, and then spruced up the interior of the Los Angeles Playboy Club as a Bunny.

WOMEN of the IVY LEAGUE

PHOTOGRAPHY BY DAVID CHAN
AND DAVID MECEY

we scored again with
another classload of smart,
sexy coeds

THEIR FOOTBALL TEAMS are so-so, their parties are more smarty than hearty, and even during warm months their clammy campuses drip like a summer cold. So what makes the Ivy League schools so special? For starters, academics: These elite eight are among the best in the country. Then there's that girl in the next dorm—you know, the one who crams on calc, then streaks nude across the quad as part of a protest. What could cause that kind of naked demonstration? The appearance of *PLAYBOY* Contributing Photographer David Chan, of course, captaining his third tour of the Ivies. As always, women auditioned in droves—despite the hubbub—filling their data sheets with awards and hobbies and dreams. To this smart set, appearing in *PLAYBOY* was not the stuff of controversy—it was just another feather in their cap and gown. With women like that, who needs football?





At left, Yalies run wild in protest of PLAYBOY's Ivy League search. (Had we known that college in the Nineties would be this much fun, we would have re-upped.) Meanwhile, catching her breath—and stealing ours—is Princeton's Danielle Helm (below left), a double major in English and theater, and an in-line-skating whiz.



Kirsten Kappenberg (right) of Columbia's Barnard College is a psychology major who loves Howard Stern, her leather jacket and Trent Reznor of Nine Inch Nails. Her hobby: "brooding."



Brown University's Elizabeth Curtis (above) is a Texan who likes "good poetry, good food and intelligent people." She's studying modern culture and media, but currently her ambition is to go for the big picture: She wants to direct films and music videos.





A self-described feminist, Yale's Amy Nabors (opposite, bottom) says: "I wanted to pose for PLAYBOY to show that we're not asexual man-haters." After finishing her course work here, the anthropology major says she wants to study sex in other cultures. Hiking, rappelling, trekking through the desert and cowboys satisfy Yale sophomore Teresa Dahl-Bredine's (above) more primal urges. Her ambition, though, lies indoors: The small-town girl—one of seven children—wants to become a stage actress. The kitchen is the last place one might expect to find Cornell's Rachel Freedman (top right), who candidly admits, "Cooking is definitely not one of my better skills." Instead, this Ivy soap girl just completed an internship as a production assistant for *As the World Turns*. A writer, musician and neural science major at Brown, Amy Wu (right) has come a long way since leaving Taiwan in 1978. Her postgrad plans could carry her even further. How far? Try future U.S. surgeon general.



At left, our campus tour turned up a harvest of Harvard sun goddesses: (top row, left to right) Leslie Yahia, Bethany Leeman, Suzanne Brown; (sitting, left to right) Anne Bingham and Nadia Boulos. "I was raised in a family where the body was respected as an art form," says University of Pennsylvania astrophysics major Susane Colasanti (below left, exhibiting a family masterpiece). Step aerobics, oil painting and cuddling (with her teddy bear, Chez) keep Susane busy—that is, when she's not stargazing. After landing roles on *All My Children* and *One Life to Live*, Pamela Shaw (below) studies screenwriting at Columbia. "Wishy-washiness" is a sure way to lose Pam's affections. How to win them? "Surprise gifts and expensive chocolates."



Harvard's Kelly Johnson-Arbor (left) had no trouble telling her mother about her appearance on these pages. See, Mom is a former *Playboy* Bunny. And talk about pedigree: Dad is the chairman of the Chicago Board of Trade. M.D.-to-be Alison Dietrich (right) from Penn says that she plans to "practice medicine among the palm trees." The image of Doc Alison in a tropical paradise is enough to drive us coconuts.





In the third grade, Harvard's Kelli Keller (below left) told a friend that she wanted to be in PLAYBOY. With that now under her 24-inch belt, the animal rights activist intends to become a psychiatrist and a poet. Shannon Smith (below right) of Dartmouth is an animal lover, too—but no tame stuff for her: She's interested in primate and tiger care. Also from Dartmouth is Xantha Bruso (bottom left), an Asian studies and geography major who has her own motorcycle, sings with a gospel choir and last June planned an all-girl trip to the Himalayas. Brown's Anna Calleja (bottom right) says power-tripping men are big turnoffs. So what pleases the 21-year-old anthropology student? Cool cats and warm drinks.



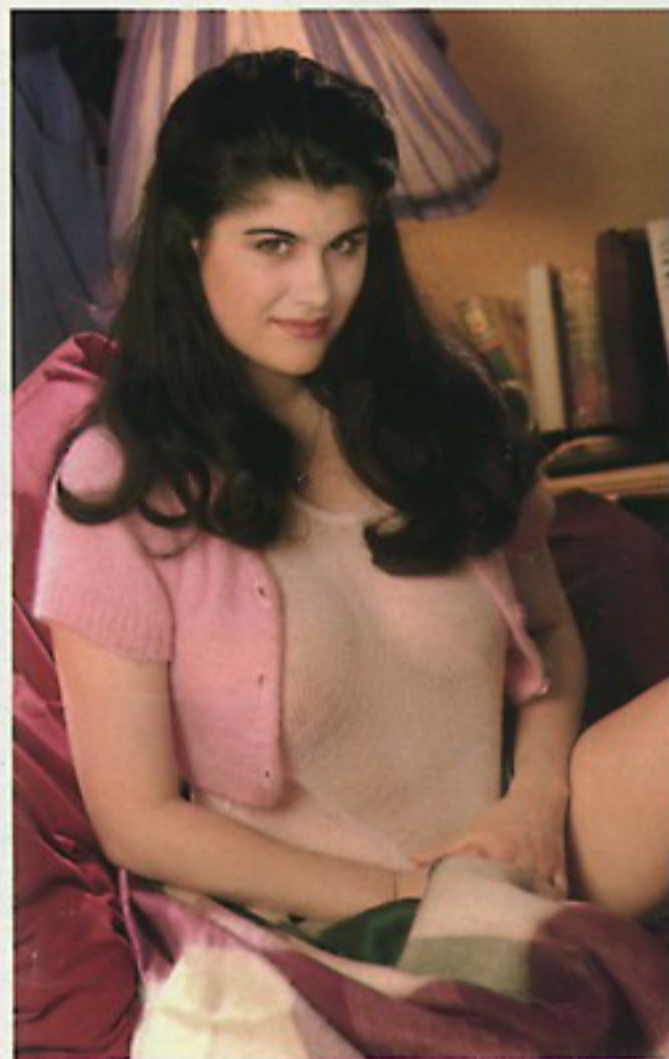


At left, a different kind of track-and-field. Is it a photo finish for the streak queens? Nope—looks like the gal on the left won by a hair. Below left, meet Princeton chemical engineering major Ashley Cordell, for whom no hurdle is too high. Already the captain of the school's cross-country team, Ashley's headed for med school. Cornell's Zoe Sherman (bottom left) also likes to get physical: She's a part-time employee at a local fitness center (and it shows). An art history major, Zoe is what they call fashion-forward. Her aim: to be a designing woman. Princeton's Caitlin Peterson (below) is a ten in our books and a 4.1 in her teachers'—she has an A-plus GPA. Wait, there's more: She got her first pony when she was nine and has won many show-jumping championships. "I have a strong interest in the third world," says the economics major, "and I hope to work with foreign governments to implement programs for sustainable development." Whoa, Nellie.





Below, meet Amy and Jennifer Maggard (left and right), Columbia's two-woman dream team. True bicoastal twins, they've imported their native California cool to Manhattan's shores. "It's unfortunate that some of us aren't as pleasant as we could be," says premed student Jennifer, presumably of New Yorkers. As for Amy, she's happy—as long as she's at the beach. And what would a college pictorial be without a proctor? Amanda Proctor (below right) of Harvard is majoring in government. Then, hopefully, it's on to the ACLU, where she'd like to monitor civil rights. Says Columbia's Holly Roma (bottom right): "I admire my mom and Sophia Loren, Jodie Foster and Diane Sawyer for having beauty, brains and balls." Holly ain't no slouch herself. She intends to be a screenwriter, producer and actress.





Beautiful Bulldogs: On study break outside one of Yale's hallowed halls are (from left to right) Angela Danielson, Monisha Poudyal, Julie Constantinides, Dung Nguyen and (sitting) Elana Zeide. Hitting the books in a more intimate fashion is Lisa Bauer (below), an Engineering School graduate and former captain of Cornell's 1995 women's gymnastics team. After leaving school, the beautiful brainiac landed a job with an engineering firm. (By the way: love the jewelry, Lisa.) You can just call Lynnette Taylor (bottom left) a psychological thriller. "I like hanging out at clubs and dancing," confesses the Yale psych major. "I enjoy being the center of attention with all the guys." Mission accomplished.



Jesselyn Brown (below right) is 100 percent pure Ivy: She went to Brown as an undergrad, then finished up at Yale Law. A figure skater whose passions include chocolate, feminist legal theory and Katharine Hepburn, Jesselyn wants to work as an attorney in the public sector. Finally, say hello to 19-year-old Amanda Panagakos (opposite), a hotel administration major attending Cornell, where she hopes to learn the secrets of opening her own resort. Until then, the dancer-lifeguard wouldn't mind being a Playmate. We'll see what we can do.

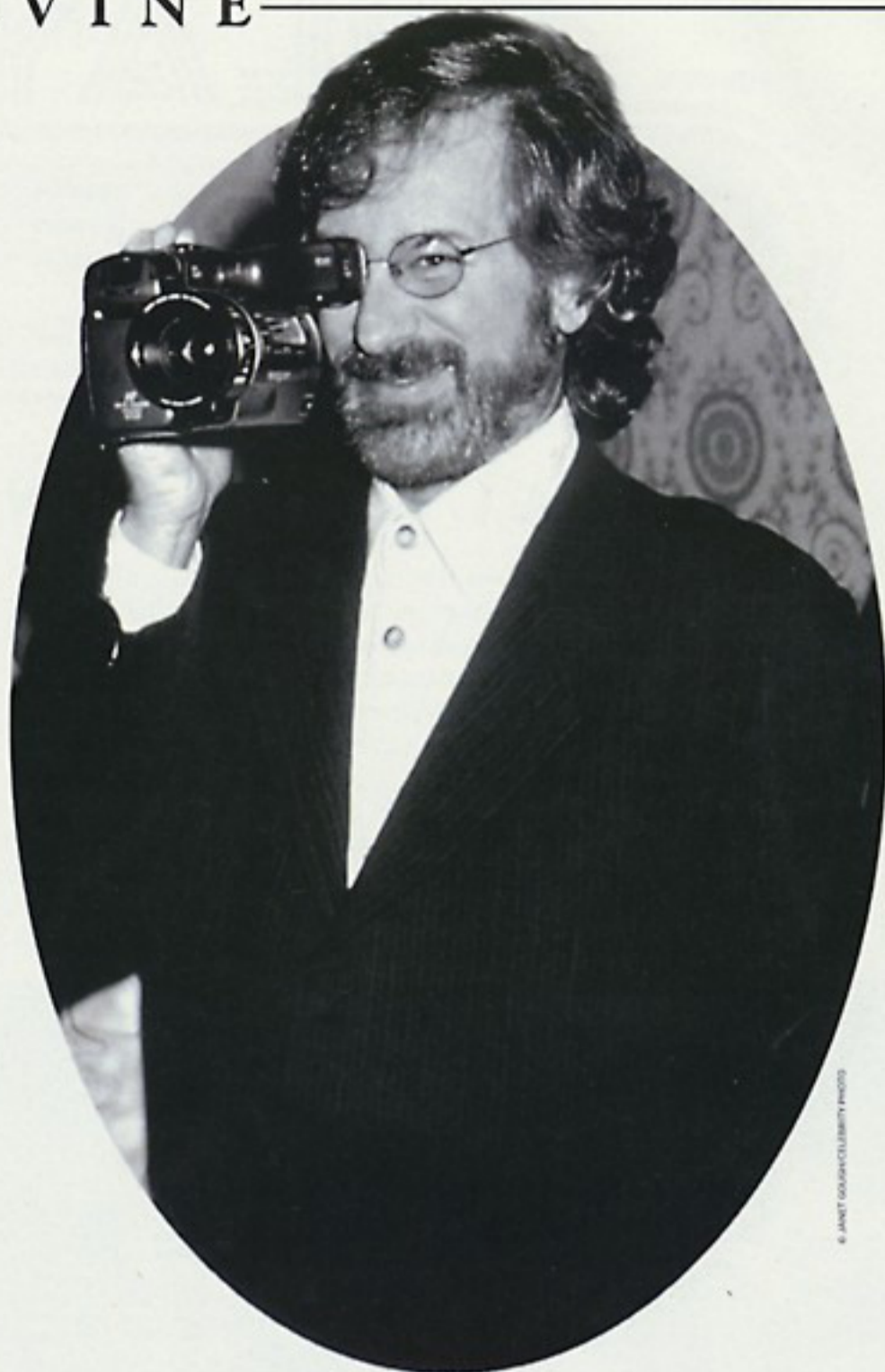






From Russia With Love

LANA MALINKA's roots are in St. Petersburg, but the rest of her is in California. Featured in Steven Seagal's *Under Siege 2: Dark Territory* and on *Married With Children*, Lana also appears in PLAYBOY's current *Book of Lingerie*.



I Am a Camera

So much has happened to STEVEN SPIELBERG that calling this his year isn't enough. Calling it his decade may not do him justice, either. His new studio, Dream Works SKG, is on the drawing board, as is a sequel to *Jurassic Park*. Dino might.

The Band Plays On

When the DAVE MATTHEWS BAND got started in Charlottesville, Virginia, none of the members expected to go platinum. But *Under the Table and Dreaming*, the band's major debut, did just that. Matthews calls the album a "word-of-mouth" success. Pass the word.



LLOYD PRATT

© PAUL NATHAN/PHOTO RESERVE INC.

© JANET GOSWAMI/CELEBRITY PHOTOS

High Hat

JODY WATLEY's latest LP, *Affection*, is sexy and soulful. So is she. The Grammy winner has also come to the attention of the fashion world. We tip our hat to hers.



MICHAEL WALLIS

An Early Christmas Carol

CAROL BOUDREAU was recently on HBO's *Dream On*. For more, head to the video store for a copy of *Hot Bodies*. Not enough? Get the swimsuit issue of *American Rodder* magazine. Or just enjoy *Grapevine*. Carol's in almost all her glory.



DOUGLAS STREIBER

Back to Basic Black

LAURA LEIGHTON, who plays the twisted Sydney on *Melrose Place*, isn't anything like her in real life, except that they'd both happily wear this dress. Thank God for that.



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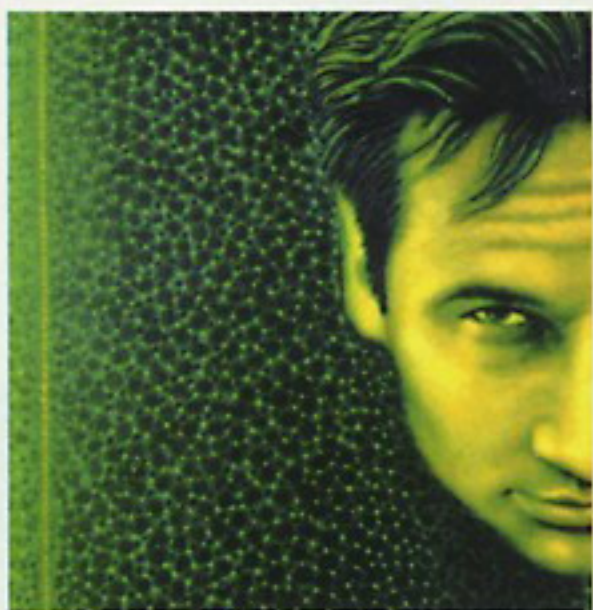
Slash Burns

SLASH's album *It's Five O'Clock Somewhere*, with his band Snakepit (he owns 300 snakes), is more a side project than a solo outing. Teamed with Guns n' Roses sidemen and friends, Slash describes the adventure as "fresh energy" and "a lot of fun." We agree.

NEXT MONTH



TAHNEE



X-FILES



KELLER



CINEMA SEX

TAHNEE WELCH—IF YOU THINK HER MOM, RAQUEL, IS A KNOCKOUT, YOU'LL LOVE THE HEIR APPARENT. ACTRESS-MODEL TAHNEE DOES A STAR TURN IN THE ARTIER-THAN-THOU COMEDY FILM *I SHOT ANDY WARHOL*—AND IN OUR UNFORGETTABLE EIGHT-PAGE PICTORIAL

G. GORDON LIDDY—THE WATERGATE FELON TURNED RADIO TALKMEISTER SAYS ONE NICE THING ABOUT CLINTON AND SEVERAL BAD THINGS ABOUT THE MEDIA AND WAXES POETIC ABOUT ISRAELI GIRLS IN UNIFORM IN A HIGHLY CHARGED 20 QUESTIONS

HARVEY KEITEL—THE SOULFUL MAVERICK OF MOVIES TALKS ABOUT EXPOSING HIMSELF BOTH EMOTIONALLY AND PHYSICALLY, AND TELLS WHAT IT'S LIKE TO WORK WITH SCORSESE, COPPOLA AND DE NIRO. A PLAYBOY INTERVIEW BY **LAWRENCE GROBEL**

BETTER SEX THROUGH VIDEO—OUR INTREPID REPORTER FOLLOWS JEFF AND TONYA INTO THE BRAVE NEW WORLD OF DO-IT-YOURSELF SEX VIDEOS AND DISCOVERS THAT THE CAMERA IS INDEED AN APHRODISIAC—ARTICLE BY **DEAN KUIPERS**

KELLER IN SHINING ARMOR—WHEN A CHILDREN'S BOOK AUTHOR IS BEING STALKED BY A KILLER, SHE HAS

TWO OPTIONS: SHE CAN CALL THE POLICE OR SHE CAN HIRE A PROFESSIONAL KILLER. ANOTHER IN THE EXCITING CRIME SERIES BY **LAWRENCE BLOCK**

CHILL THRILLS—OUR ULTRACOOOL GUIDE TO WINTER SPORTS, WITH THE LOWDOWN ON SNOWMOBILES, SKIS, BOARDS, BOOTS AND THE TOP RESORTS

THE DUCHOVNY FILES—**DAVID DUCHOVNY**, STAR OF TV'S CULT HIT *THE X-FILES*, HOLDS FORTH ON CLOSE ENCOUNTERS, ACTING WEIRD AND GETTING WOMEN TO CHECK OUT HIS BUTT. PLAYBOY PROFILE BY **JACK HITT**

COLD HOMICIDE—DETECTIVE **MIKE PALLADINO'S** SPECIALTY IS TRACKING DOWN MURDERERS WHO THINK THE POLICE HAVE STOPPED LOOKING. **BOB DRURY** RIDES THE WILD STREETS OF NEW YORK WITH THE COP WHO NEVER QUILTS

SEX IN CINEMA 1995—STRIPPERS, PHONE SEX, EXOTICA AND EROTICA ABOUND IN THIS YEAR'S FILM FARE—AND WE HAVE THE PIX TO PROVE IT

PLUS: FOUNTAIN PENS FOR LIFE'S FINER MOMENTS, AND CUSTOM POOL CUES THAT DELIVER THE PERFECT SPIN