

PLAYBOY

ENTERTAINMENT FOR MEN

APRIL 1998 • \$5.95

Sex
Music
Issue

Violin
Goddess
LINDA
BRAVA
Plays
Playboy

THE RETURN
OF CASUAL SEX

DISCO DIVA
JODY WATLEY
NUDE

A Salute To
SINATRA

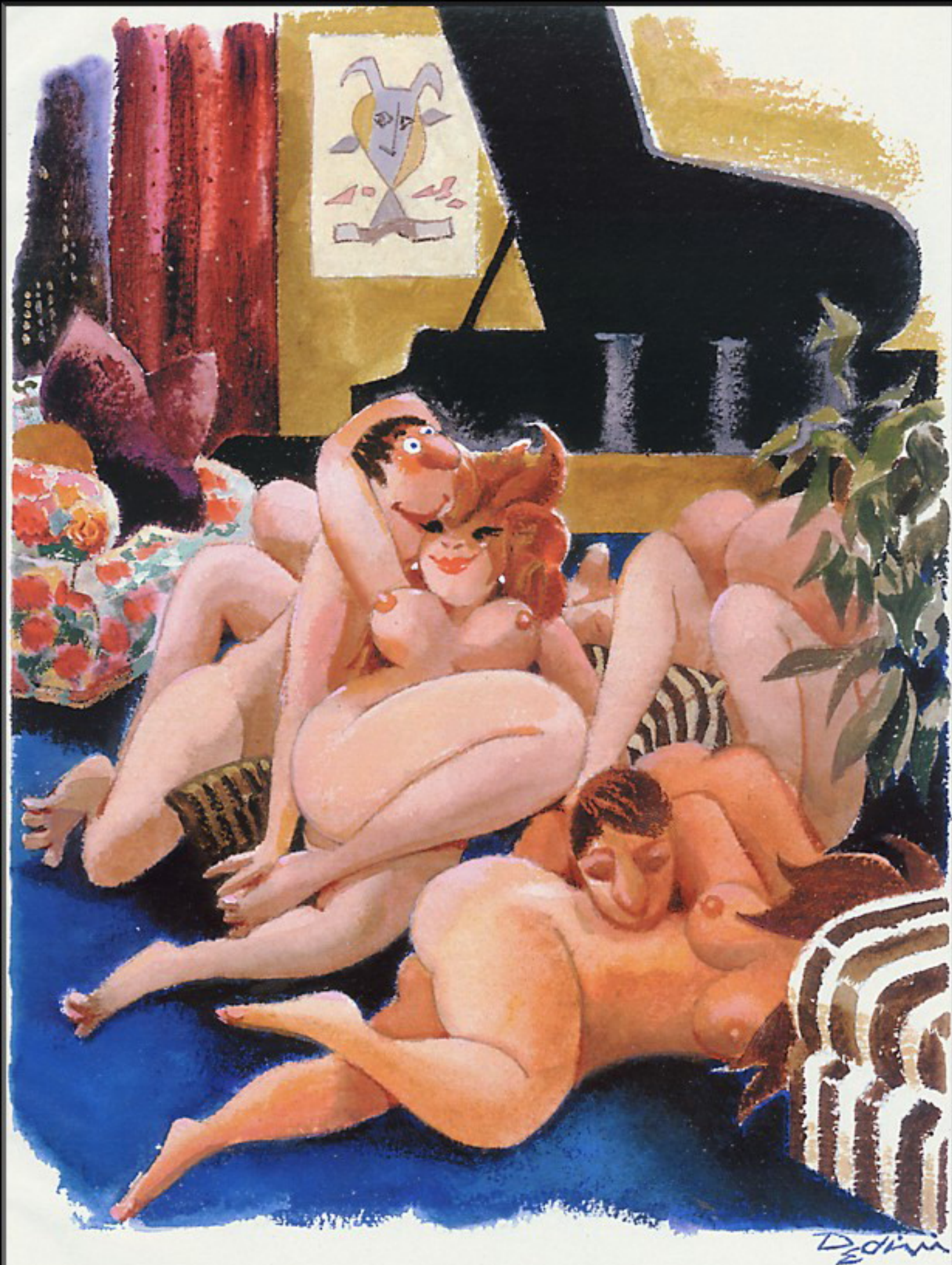
By David
Halberstam

Hollywood's Most
Controversial Writer
JOE ESZTERHAS
Interviewed

SPRING
PREVIEW

The Buzz On
Cars, Clubs,
Gadgets, Gear,
Duds And Skin





Daidiwi

"Everyone feeling good about themselves?"

Jody Watley

sexy soul star ● jody watley has nothing to hide ●

The time was ripe for "Flower." "The vibe was right," says Jody Watley about the most daring new album of her award-winning career. "The music business is hard on women who are over 22. You really have to prove yourself every time you make a record," she notes. "Are you as vibrant as you used to be? Are you as sexy? So I really want to prove that a woman in her 30s can be all those things and more."



Whether she's filming a new video in a Hollywood studio (above) or relaxing in satiny splendor, sultry Jody Watley is one hot act.





Jody was only 14 when she made her TV debut as a dancer on "Soul Train." "I was still a teenager when I was touring with Shalamar," she recalls. That group sizzled the airwaves with a pair of hit singles before fizzling in the mid-Eighties. By then Jody had gone solo. Her next incarnation was as a dance-music goddess; Jody was the singer and songwrit-

er with the supermodel looks. But that stage was also too limiting for her talents. "I enjoyed it all, but I wasn't satisfied," she says. "I wanted to keep evolving as a recording artist and as a woman." That evolution is the theme of her latest album. "'Flower' is about growing up. It's about moving on, being strong, learning to be fearless. That's very sexy, don't you think?"





● wanted to do PLAYBOY to
† get across the same
● ideas I'm singing and
writing about these days,"
Jody says. In her eyes the
fiery feminism of her hypnotic
new CD and her poses here
have the same potent mixture
of lust and liberation. "It's
all about proving that a woman
can defy stereotypes. She can
celebrate herself—the peace and
confidence of a mature artist,
the power of a girl who became
a grown-up
(concluded on page 173)

PHOTOGRAPHY BY DAVIS FACTOR

Her solo career is proof of Jody Watley's rule number one: Be brave enough to follow your dreams.

woman, a single mother, a businesswoman, someone with a little more knowledge of life and love than a 22-year-old has." And you can dance to it. Indeed, *Flower* is as danceable as any of Jody's best early music. On the title track, as well as on the steamy single *Off the Hook* and the haunting *Just One More Time*, she proves once and for all that rock and roll is primarily a sex vibe.

By now you know that vibe is more than Jody Watley's favorite word. It's her philosophy. So vital is the proper vibe that she carries it with her in her purse. Recording studios are impersonal, so Jody often does a bit of housekeeping before starting work. "I'll put candles all over the room, then light them and get to it," she says. "I call it my 'vibe in a bag.'"

The vibe she gets to in *Flower* may be more mature than that of her quick-stepping dance-diva days, but it's no less sexual. "Passion has always been important to me. That won't change. What changes is a woman's perspective," she observes. "I mean, I have two kids now. I'm a single parent balancing motherhood and my career. That changes the equation. When you're a girl, passion can dominate the equation, but as you grow up you learn how relationships evolve. Mad passion grabs you at first, but it can't last forever. Eventually you get into the nuts and bolts of reality: nurturing, caring, getting along." Which is to say that while good sex might last an hour, good love can last a lifetime.

"It really turns me on, a man so sensitive and warm," Jody sings on *Off the Hook*, which she calls "a very hot song." When such a guy turns her on, she sings, "I'll do the same for my man."

It may sound like an irresistible offer, but for the moment Jody has no long-term takers. "Right now I'm single," she told us recently, lounging in her Los Angeles-area home. "Single and loving it." After all, she's a woman who has never been afraid to go solo.

That impulse to do it her way has helped make her a star. The long-limbed beauty once seen in the distance behind Don Cornelius stepped up from the dance floor to pop music's main stage. Shalamar's lightweight music quickly faded, but everyone remembered the lean beauty who gave the group its star power. "Those years were great fun—and a great education. I was only 19 when we started getting on the radio and on TV." She was barely into her 20s when intraband battles over money and billing led to Shalamar's breakup. In 1983, Jody set out on her own.

"People said it would be the worst mistake of my life. I tried not to listen, but it stung me, being told I'd never make it as a solo act." Her reaction? "I used all that doubt as fuel for my own music, fuel for my drive to succeed."

Yet for a time it seemed her doubters were right. Years passed with no Jody Watley solo album. Her perfectionism was beginning to look like self-doubt. In fact, she was working overtime to make sure her solo debut was note-perfect. Damn the doubters; she'd do the job her way or not at all. "If I've learned anything in this business, it's that you have to be fearless," she says.

Today, with six gold and platinum albums, her solo career is proof of Jody Watley's rule number one: Be brave enough to follow your dreams.

Want more evidence? Check out the Grammy music award on her mantel. Or read *People* magazine, which has called Jody's evolution "from dance diva to stylish songstress" one of the music stories of the moment.

Last year she weathered another crisis. Convinced that executives at her former record company doubted her enduring sex appeal, she fired the sexist oinkers, signed with Atlantic Records—"Aretha's old label," she gleefully notes—and forged a new, still sexy but slightly

more serious image with *Flower*. The album teams Atlantic's latest great vocalist with an all-star lineup of songwriters and mixmasters, and such producers as D'wayne Wiggins and Phil Galdston, who are noted for their work with Tony Toni Tone, Celine Dion and Vanessa Williams. "The album tells a story. It's about the challenges of a woman's life, a woman's loves. I'm making a case for my strength and independence," says Jody, who calls *Flower* "bold and sexy . . . like me."

That was our cue. As Jody worked on *Flower*, feeling sexier each time she scorched an inch of tape in the studio, her vibe kept whispering two words into her earphones: "Do PLAYBOY."

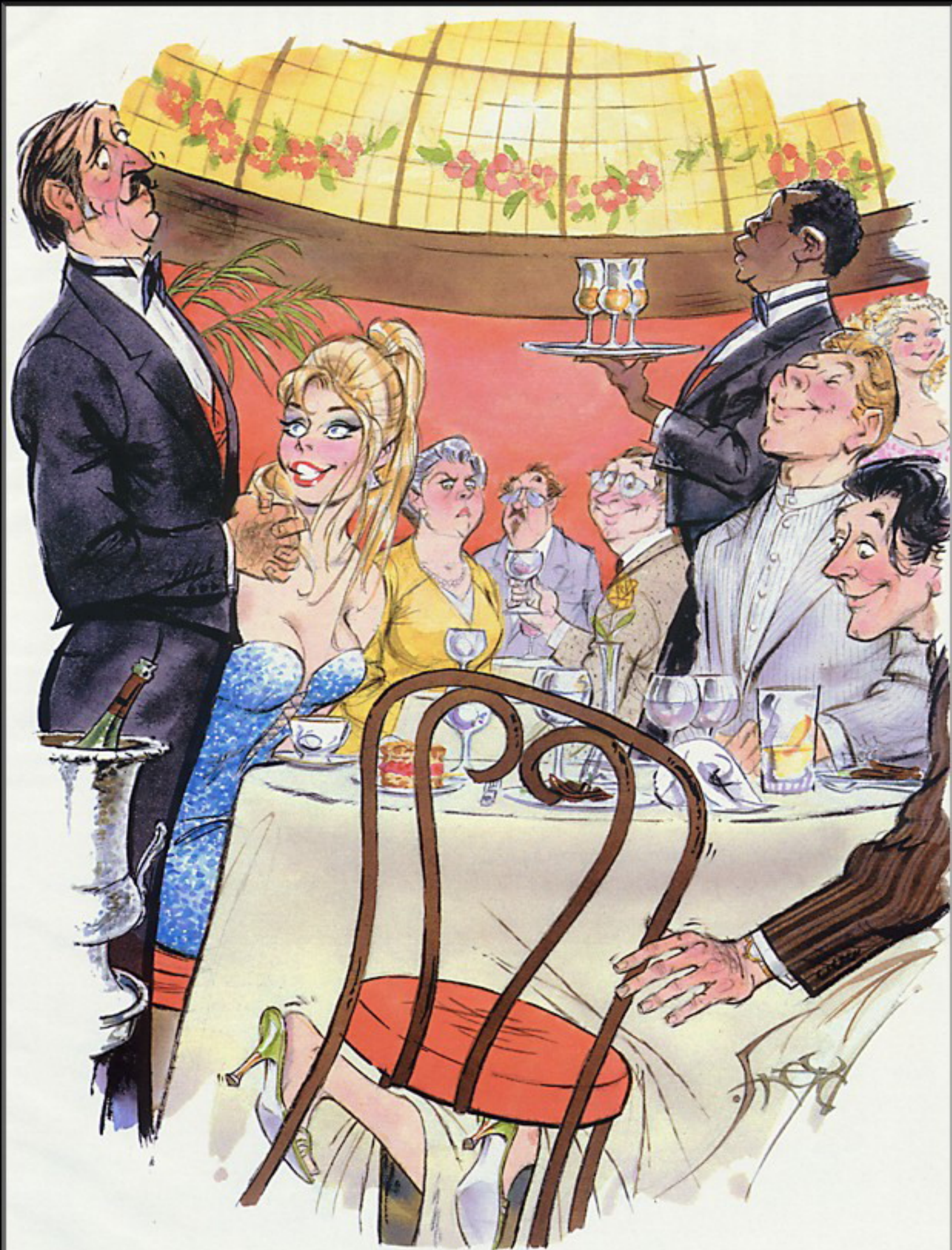
Did she dare? Today she laughs at the boldness of the idea—a mother of two and a veteran of 20 years in the music wars, stripping for the youth-loving handbook of female perfection.

"That's what made it right," she says. "I chose PLAYBOY to make the same statement I'm making on my new album. These pictures are a celebration of confidence. And freedom—the freedom to defy stereotypes. I'm not worn out. In fact it's the opposite. My music is better than ever and so am I." The proof is on Jody's new CD and here in her PLAYBOY debut.

"There's one more thing I want to say. It's a touchy subject," she says. "Black beauty. Black sensuality. We live in a culture where the beauty of black people isn't always as celebrated as other types. I'd like to help change that if I can."



"Hey, we're invited to a come-as-you-are party!"



"Her analyst has taught her to be more aggressive."



*"Oh! Oh! Oh! My God! My God! My God!
Now! Now! Yes! Yes! Yes!"*



"I love the composition of this picture," says photographer Guido Argentini. "It reminds me of a beautiful moment in my life." He is referring to 1995, when he met the model, Irini, in Miami Beach. "She is from Russia, and a fantastic pi-

anist. She performed Rachmaninoff's Concerto No. 2—one of my favorites—in St. Petersburg when she was just 16." Guido plans to include this image in his forthcoming book. We can understand why: It has us bent out of shape too.



"Don't even think about it, Shirley!"

Holly by the Bay

you won't want to leave this hart in san francisco

College sophomore Holly Joan Hart, an Oakland policeman's daughter, wows student bodies wherever she goes.

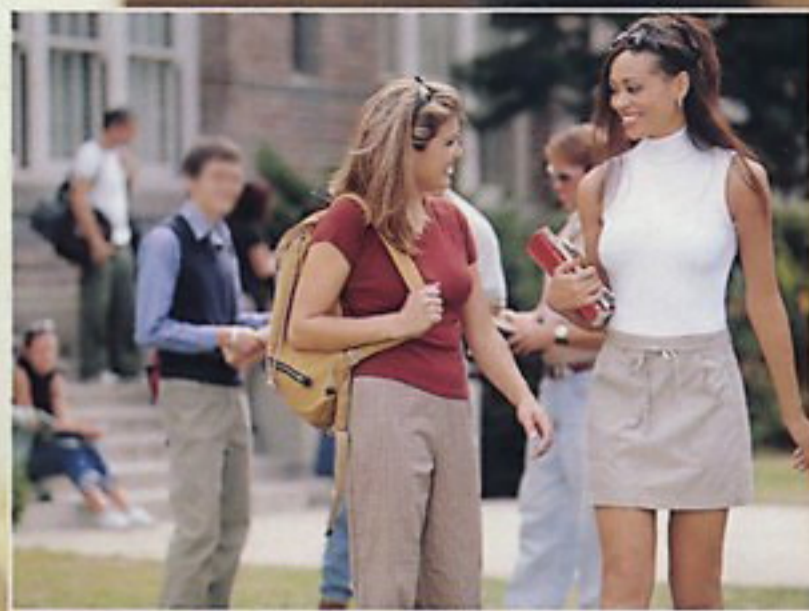
Q: You're studying education. Why not be a cop like dad?

A: Too stressful. My dad has been shot at. He once had to shoot a pit bull that clamped on to his leg. Teaching school is safer. I want to teach first grade—to mold uncorrupted lives.

Q: And if the kids' fathers recognize you from PLAYBOY?

A: This is a liberal city. I'm delighted to be Miss April. I want to prove multiethnicity can be beautiful.

PHOTOGRAPHY BY STEPHEN WAYDA AND ARNY FREYTAG













MISS APRIL

PLAYBOY'S PLAYMATE OF THE MONTH



Holly Joan Hart

PLAYMATE DATA SHEET

NAME: Holly Joan Hart

BUST: 34 WAIST: 23 HIPS: 34

HEIGHT: 5' 7¹/₂ WEIGHT: 125

BIRTH DATE: 11-10-76 BIRTHPLACE: Fort Hood, TEXAS

AMBITIONS: TO be the best at whatever it is I'm doing at the time - and someday to teach 1st grade.

TURN-ONS: Deep voices, foreign accents, fun dates, guys with the innocence of 1st graders.

TURNOFFS: Cocky men, loud noises, dishonesty.

FAVORITE AUTHORS: Camus, F. Scott Fitzgerald, J.D. Salinger.

FAVORITE STIMULANT: Strawberry bubble baths.

SELF-DESCRIPTION: I'm very driven and intuitive - when I have a feeling about something, you can bet I'm going to make it happen.

LOVE HINT: Just because I'm independent doesn't mean I don't want to be treated like a lady. So open that door for me, mister!

ULTIMATE GOAL: To be the 1st Supermodel / 1st grade teacher.



Senior Prom '93



modeling '97



Celeste and me '96

PLAYBOYS PARTY JOKES

Arriving home unexpectedly early from a convention, the tired executive was shocked to discover his wife in bed with his next-door neighbor. "OK, fuckhead, since you're in bed with my wife," the furious man shouted, "I'm going over to sleep with yours!"

"Go right ahead," the man said, shrugging. "The rest will do you good."

How can you spot a redneck at Sea World? He's the guy carrying a fishing pole.



A young husband and wife were sunning on a nude beach when a wasp buzzed into the woman's pussy. The husband covered her with a coat, pulled on his shorts, carried her to the car and made a dash to the hospital.

After examining her, the doctor explained that the wasp was too far in to be reached with forceps. He suggested the husband try to entice it out by putting honey on his penis, penetrating her and withdrawing as soon as he felt the wasp. The man agreed to try, but because he was so nervous, he couldn't rise to the occasion.

"If neither of you objects," the medic said, "I could give it a try." Under the circumstances, both agreed. The doctor quickly undressed, slathered on some honey and mounted the woman. The husband watched with increasing alarm as the doctor's thrusts continued for several long minutes.

"Hey, what the hell is happening?"

"Change of plans," the physician panted. "I'm going to drown the bastard!"

How can you get an Ole Miss grad off your porch? Pay him for the pizza.

An explorer was leading an entourage through the Amazon jungle when they heard the sounds of drums. At the next village, the leader stopped a native and asked him to explain their meaning. "Bad, real bad when drums stop!" he said before running off.

The drum beating continued to pulsate. The safari leader asked another native about it. "Bad, real bad when drums stop!" he said. A few minutes later the drums did stop, and all the expedition members became panicked. The leader grabbed another villager and demanded to know the situation.

"Bad, real bad that drums stop," he blurted. "Now comes bass solo!"

What's trouble? When you're standing in line behind Mother Teresa on Judgment Day and God says to her, "You know, you should have done more."

THIS MONTH'S MOST FREQUENT SUBMISSION: After trimming a priest's hair, the barber refused payment, saying, "No, Father. You do God's work." The next morning the barber found a dozen Bibles at the door of his shop.

A few days later a policeman came to the barber for a haircut, and again the barber refused payment, saying, "No, Officer. You serve and protect." The next morning the barber found a dozen jelly doughnuts at the door of his shop.

The next day a lawyer came to the barber for a haircut. Again the barber refused payment, saying, "No, Counselor. You serve the justice system." The next morning the barber found a dozen lawyers at the door of his shop.

The blonde was late for a meeting on her first business trip. Her boss called her hotel room. She apologized for being late but explained that she had a problem. "There are only three doors in my room," she cried. "One's a closet door, another is the bathroom door—and the third has a DO NOT DISTURB sign on it!"



W. W. Wiman

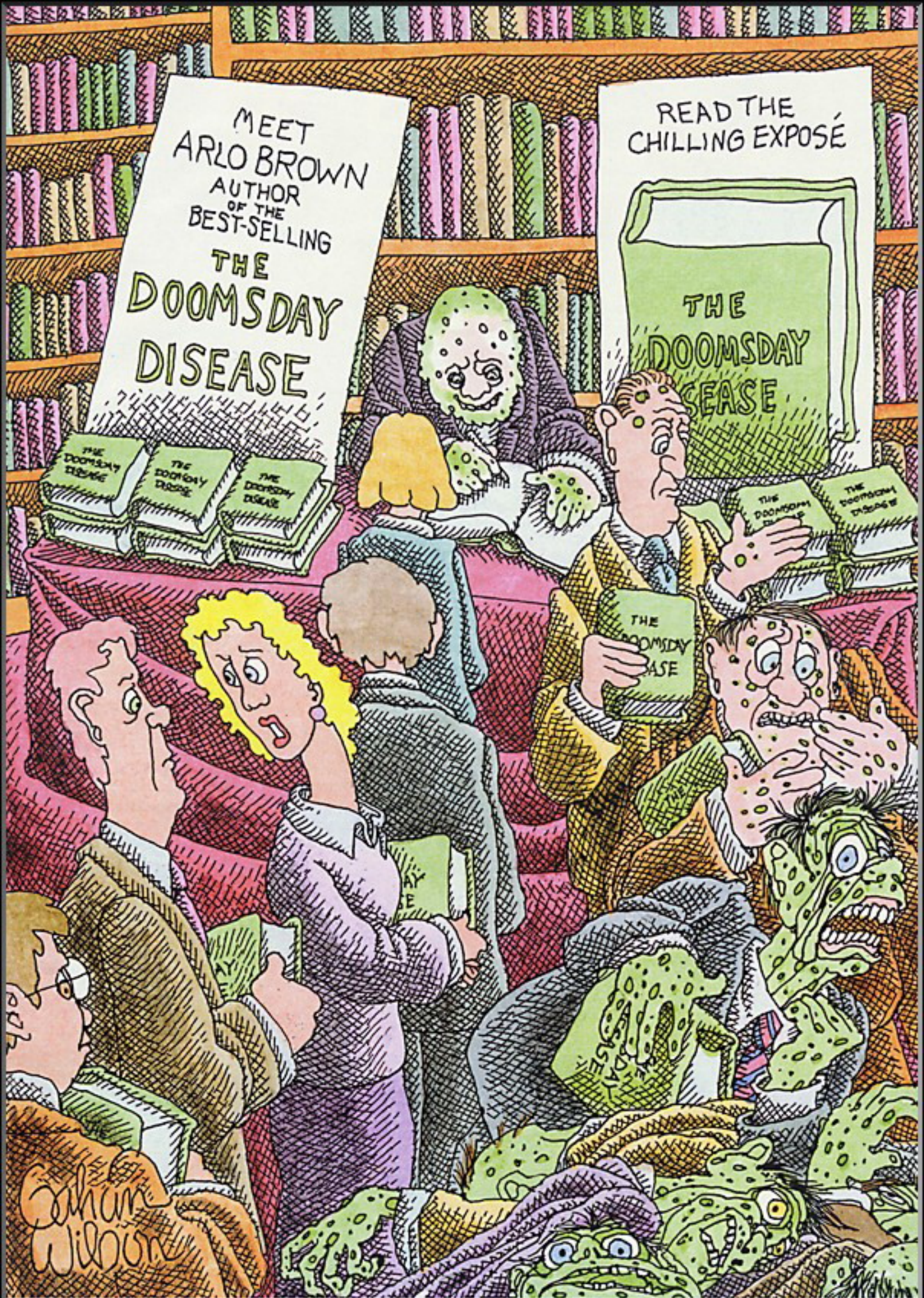
PLAYBOY CLASSIC: A man phoned home from his office. "Honey," he told his wife, "something has just come up. I have a chance to go fishing for a week. It's the opportunity of a lifetime. So would you pack my clothes, my fishing equipment and my blue silk pajamas? I'll be home in an hour to pick them up."

A week later he returned. "Did you have a good trip, dear?" his wife asked.

"It was great, fabulous!" he exclaimed. "But you forgot to pack my blue silk pajamas."

"No I didn't," she replied. "I put them in your tackle box."

Send your jokes on postcards to Party Jokes Editor, PLAYBOY, 680 North Lake Shore Drive, Chicago, Illinois 60611, or by e-mail to jokes@playboy.com. \$100 will be paid to the contributor whose submission is selected. Sorry, jokes cannot be returned.



"I'm stepping out of line!"



Buckle Brown

"Where y'from?"

PLAYBOY has been part of me for so long, I can't imagine life without it," Monique St. Pierre said recently. Born on November 25, 1953, days after PLAYBOY debuted on newsstands, Monique has come of age with the magazine. At the age of 25, she was Miss November 1978. The next year she was the 20th Playmate of the Year. Off camera, she lived at the Mansion ("I went full tilt—I knew I'd never experience anything else like it") and held various jobs at PLAYBOY. Today, Monique is a devoted mother, a clothing designer and a stylist for celebrities. "I'm known for making women look sexy," she says. As you can see, she's a pro.



After emerging as Miss November 1978 (above), the cover girl from Wiesbaden, Germany wore a Bob Mackie dress ("I still have it") as Playmate of the Year (top). "It was interesting being in the limelight," Monique says. "I didn't realize it was a big deal until it was over."

PLAYMATE REVISITED: *Monique St. Pierre*

our 1979 playmate of the year inspires the stars to shine

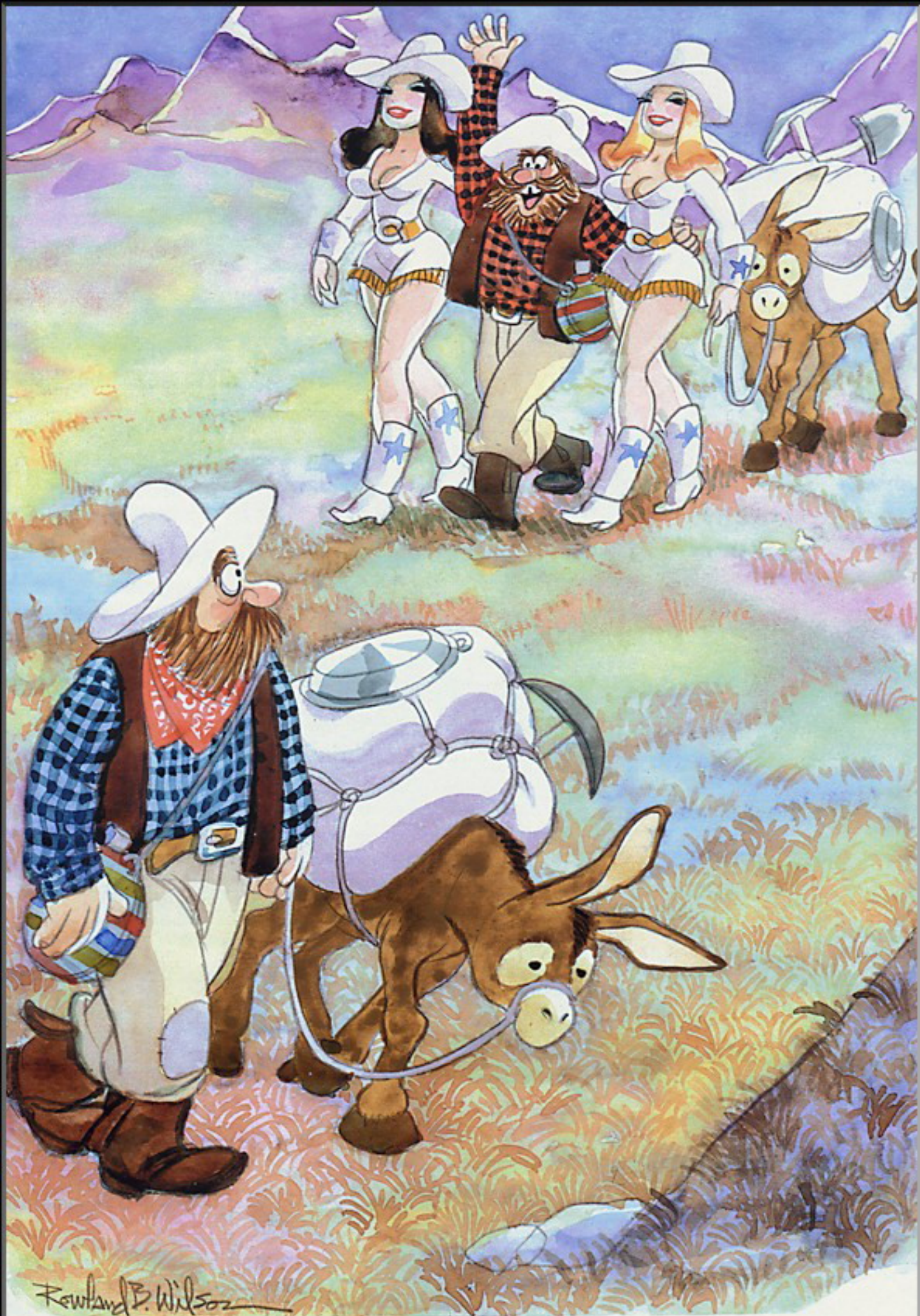


"Winning Playmate of the Year was amazing," Monique (above, with her ex-husband, actor Steve Parrish) remembers. Although her prizes included a \$32,000 Porsche 928 ("I went to the dealership, signed my name and drove off," she recalls with a laugh), the designer-stylist is no material girl. "Humility is important. I never felt that I was better than anyone else."



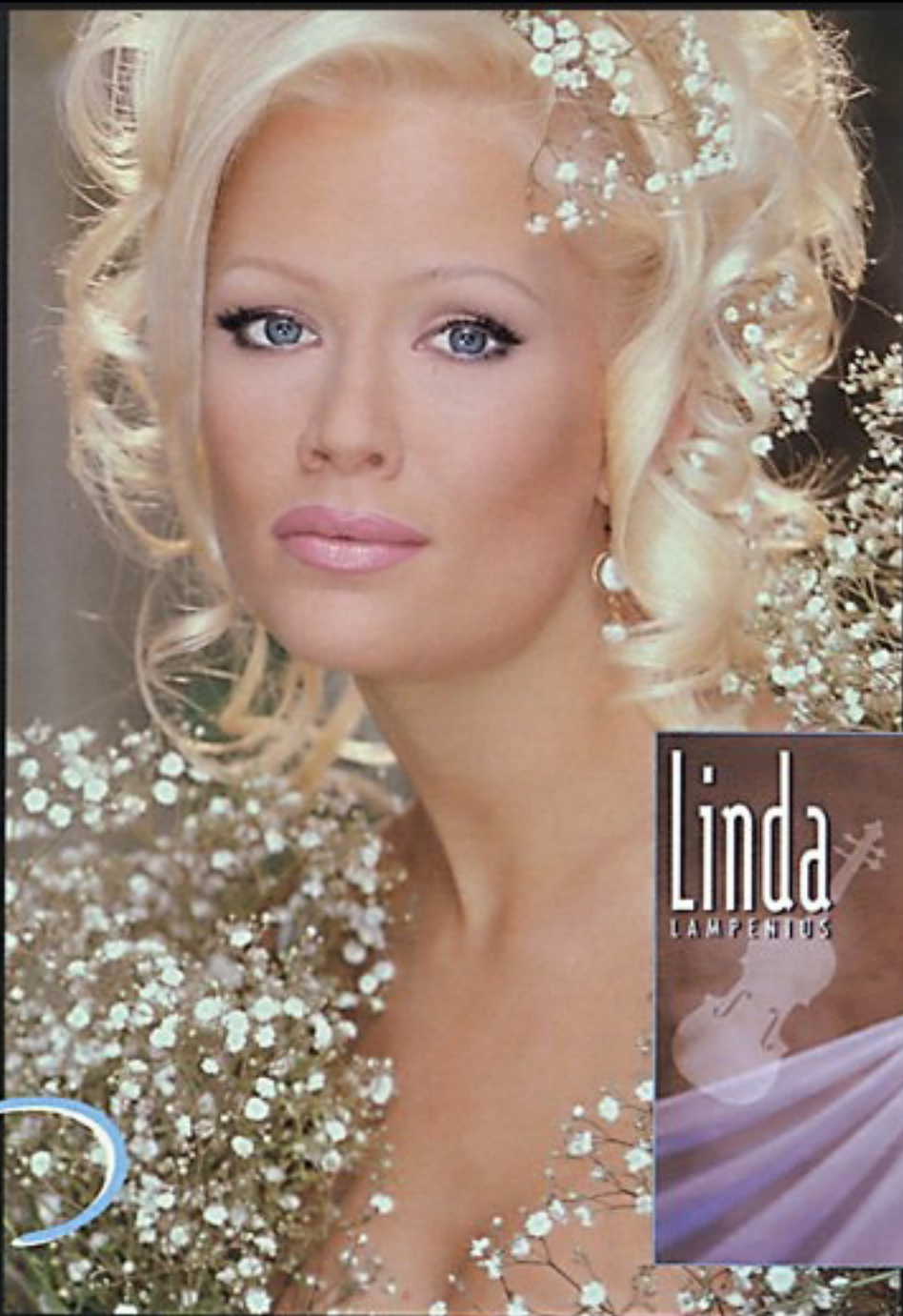






"Howdy, stranger! How's everything on the lone prairie?"

violin goddess
linda brava doesn't
just fiddle around



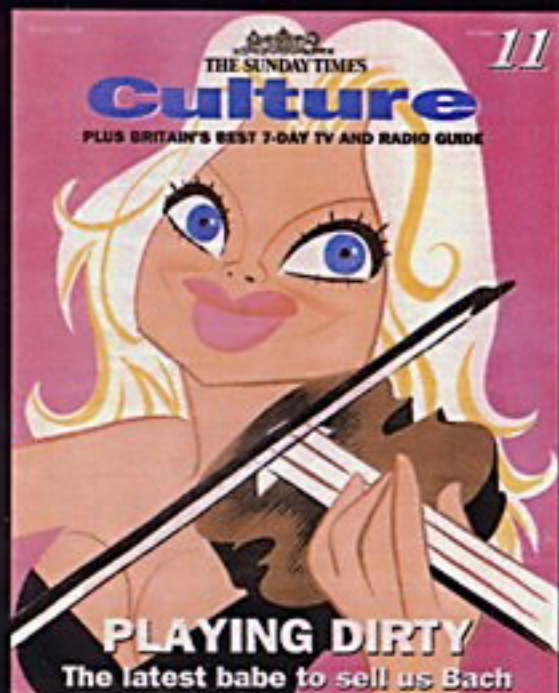
BRAHMS

BOMBHELL

The *Sunday Times* of London calls Linda Brava "a goddess-fiddler, classical music's Pamela Anderson Lee." *Inside Edition* calls her an "international violin sensation." But some classical critics aren't so kind to Linda, the Finnish violinist whose music and image are bringing new fans to concert halls all over Europe. How dare she sully the realm of Mozart and Beethoven with her skintight leather and electric violin, they demand. "I'll tell you why I dare. Because music is passion," says Linda. She loves confounding her critics by breaking the rules of classical behavior. Hence this latest scandal—a serious musician in *PLAYBOY*! Europruders will say it proves she's a bimbo; Brava fans will give their heroine a standing O. And Linda, as usual, will get the last laugh. "Hoo-hoo! I'm loving it," she tells us, primly crossing her legs. "This is my hello to America."

As the daughter of a legendary Finnish theater director, Linda began singing and acting at the age of two. She took up

Why a white violin? It matches the limo. Life à la Linda is first-class, from the Porsche she drives around Helsinki to her hot CD (above) to the electric violin she plays at pop concerts (right). "I'm talented and I'm pure," says the woman *The Sunday Times* (left) calls "the hottest property in crossover classical music."



PHOTOGRAPHY BY ARNY FREYTAG



classical music when she was five. "I had gobs of talent," she says matter-of-factly. "Soon I was performing all over the world." Other musicians might have been satisfied to be concertmaster of Helsinki's Sibelius Academy Symphony Orchestra, but that was just the start for Linda. Her big break came during a nationally televised 1996 performance with Finland's National Opera Orchestra, when the camera settled on her and never budged. The program director, smitten by Linda, refused to show anyone else, and the nation ogled her for the rest of the show. "After that I was in all the newspapers: 'Who is that girl?'" she recalls. Soon came sold-out pop music performances in which leather-clad Linda sawed a shiny electric violin and hip-checked a posse of bare-chested male models. "A blast," she calls it. But such vamping is only for pop performances. "For my classical music I wear a proper dress," she says. "This is not about playing Beethoven in a bikini."

No mere musician, Linda is also a













race-car driver. She pilots a 205-horsepower Volkswagen for a team on Europe's Sports 2000 circuit. She's equally famed as a premiere model for Bjorn Borg's line of women's underwear. "I'm interested in politics, too," she says. In 1996 she ran for a seat on Helsinki's city council and, being Linda, won. In council meetings she haggles over municipal finance and fights for the rights of Finland's Swedish-speaking minority. "Unfortunately, I might have to give up that job. Scandinavians may be more open about sex than Americans, but seeing me nude in *PLAYBOY* will be too much for the council." She can always turn to her duties as spokesmodel: The cider, chewing gum and cigars she promotes are popular in Europe.

Linda's career may be all fireworks

these days, but her love life has fizzled. "I broke up with my fiancé. He got too possessive." Finland's number one star says she belongs to the world. "Someday I may want to have children and I'll need a husband, but that day is not yet," she says. "I have too much to do." Conquering the globe with her roll-over-Beethoven blend of beauty and bravado—that's the first part of Linda's master plan. Love is the second part, and in that realm, too, Linda plays second fiddle to no man. When she heard that Prince Albert of Monaco wanted to meet her, she was flattered but hardly floored. "I don't have to date rich men. I can fall in love for the right reason," she says. "For love."

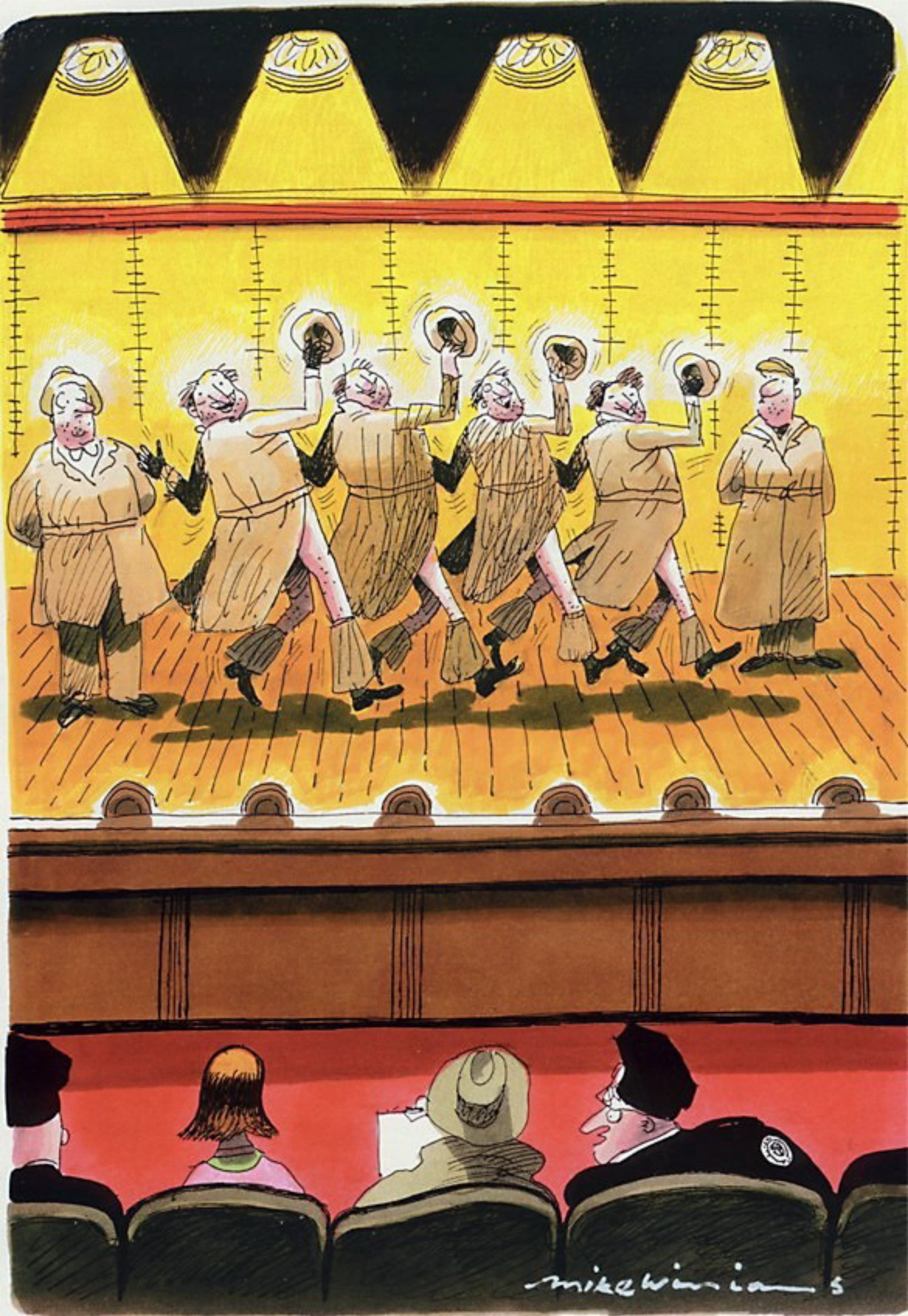
Rated X for sex and violins: Some music critics appear to be miffed by Linda's popularity. Yet Linda's fans include Andrew Lloyd Webber, who invited her to lead his Metal Philharmonic at a recent command performance. Our favorite review featured the following appraisal by a London music critic: "I'm still drooling."



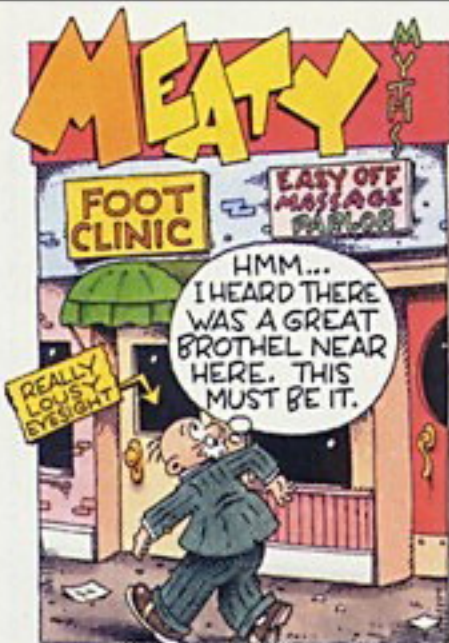




"To know me, listen to my music. You will know I am a woman of many qualities, but one above all: passion. Am I a sex symbol? You tell me. Look into my eyes, into my soul. Can you see the passion?"



"Are you sure they know the seriousness of this charge?"



PLAYMATE NEWS



HOLD THE EGGS

When you think of bunnies, we know you're not thinking of Easter. And neither are we. But did you know that every year, Hef has hosted an Easter



egg hunt? Originally, Hef's companion and magazine favorite Barbi Benton threw an adults-only party every spring. When Kimberley and Hef's sons came along, the Playmate Easter egg hunt became a family-style extravaganza for children. Easter morning, Playmates and their children, husbands and friends gather on the Mansion lawn. At dawn, the house staff hides 2000 eggs all over the grounds. Shortly after

Anyone for egg rolls? Enjoying the festivities at the Mansion are (clockwise from far left) 1979 PMOY Monique St. Pierre with our Big Rabbit; Kimberley Conrad Hefner giving out the prizes; Miss January 1987 Luann Lee at the petting zoo with friends; Miss March 1996 Priscilla Taylor giving out hugs; Miss October 1987 Brandi Brandt chasing an egg man; and 1976 PMOY Lillian Müller with her fiancé, John Coleman, and some sharp-eyed and enthusiastic hunters.

LET'S HAVE A PARTY

PLAYMATE BIRTHDAYS — APRIL
Hope Olson—Miss October 1976 will be 42 on April 4.
DeDe Lind—Miss August 1967 will be 51 on April 15.
Nadine Chanz—Miss October 1996 will be 26 on April 17.
Bettie Page—Miss January 1955 will be 75 on April 22.
Monique Noel—Miss May 1989 will be 31 on April 28.

noon, the kids, fueled by ice cream, popcorn and hot dogs, are called to the hunt by Hef on a bullhorn. They have half an hour to find as many eggs as possible. Then the tallying is done and prizes are awarded. The Easter egg hunt definitely gives new meaning to doing the Bunny Dip.

TYLYN JOHN:

"Playmates do have a say in their pictorials, but the photographer has a lot of input. I was apprehensive, but everyone at PLAYBOY works to make you comfortable in front of the camera."

Hef threw a party at the Playboy Mansion in honor of 1982 PMOY Shannon Tweed's January 1998 cover. Sinbad (right) stopped by to give her a congratulatory hug. The Los Angeles club Millennium was the scene of the Playboy Entertainment Group's Web site launch party. Attendees included Miss September 1997 Nikki Schieler and hubby, 90210's Ian Ziering (below left). Below right, Web site developer Damien Marin shows Miss July 1997 Daphnee Lynn Duplaix and Miss August 1995 Rachel Jean Marteen how to navigate the playboy.com/entertainment site.



READ ALL ABOUT IT

The first issue of the *Playmate Alumni News*, written by Playmates for Playmates and their fans, arrived in mailboxes this winter. Coordinated by Taronda Crouch-Durant in our Los Angeles Play-

mate promotions office and Miss May 1976 Patti McClain, the newsletter features the pictures, poetry, paintings and activities of our best girls. At the latest count, there had already been more than 250 sub-

scribers. You, too, can read all about it (and support various Playmate projects) by subscribing to this quarterly publication for \$40 a year. Write to Playmate Promotions, 9242 Beverly Boulevard, Beverly Hills, California 90210. Between Glamourcon, the newsletter, our Web site and *Playmate News*, it's a Playmate world.

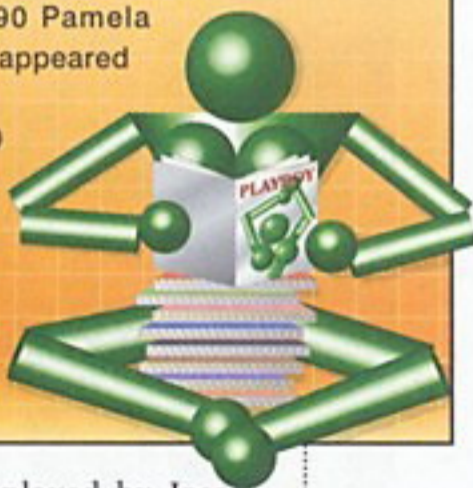


FAN MAIL

I really enjoyed watching Miss July 1996 Angel Boris play the other woman on *90210*. I laughed out loud as her character zoomed in on the be-

PLAYMATE TRIVIA COVER GIRLS

Miss February 1990 Pamela Anderson Lee has appeared on seven covers between October 1989 and September 1997. Miss August 1975 Lillian Müller and Miss February 1973 Cyndi Wood have each appeared on five.



fuddled Brandon, played by Jason Priestley. So can anyone tell me how many Kellys it takes to equal one Angel? I don't know the answer, but you can count me as a member of the Angel Boris fan club.—Clarence Mosely, Coconut Creek, Florida

PATRIOTIC PLAYMATES

In the tradition of Operation Playmate, which began in the Sixties during the Vietnam war and was an important morale-booster for American soldiers, Playmates visited veterans' hospitals in New York, Chicago and

PLAYMATE NEWS

Los Angeles last November in honor of Veterans Day. They signed autographs and presented each hospital with copies of *The Playmate Book*. Operation Playmate also showed its support for America's soldiers with a letter-writing campaign to our troops overseas during Operation Desert Storm. General Norman Schwarzkopf praised the effort as "a major morale boost for our troops" and confirmed the participating Playmates as "true patriots." Playmates Cynthia Myers, Maria McBane, Patti McClain, Janet Lupo, Danelle Folta and Karen McDougal were among those who participated.

SUZI SCHOTT:

"Playmates today have more sculptured bodies. In my day, they were more rounded and curvy. I was a late bloomer, but everything worked out."

QUOTE UNQUOTE

Three months into her Playmate life, Miss January 1998 Heather Kozar is on a roll. She has been offered dozens of movie and modeling jobs, and she can't go anywhere in her hometown of Akron, Ohio without being mobbed. We asked Heather how it feels to be a big star in a small town.

Q: What's the craziest thing that has happened to you lately?

A: I was on the front page of the *Akron Beacon Journal*.

Q: Do men want to kiss your feet?

A: I've been told my feet aren't the only things they want to kiss.

Q: Which part of your wardrobe do you pay the least attention to?

A: Panties. I don't wear them.

Q: How has fame affected your sex life?

A: My lover gets a kick out of saying he sleeps with a Playmate.

Q: Have you ever used your sexuality to manipulate a man?

A: [Laughs] Who, me?

Q: Do you ever wake up and say, "Oh my God! I'm a Playmate."

A: You've obviously never seen me in the morning.



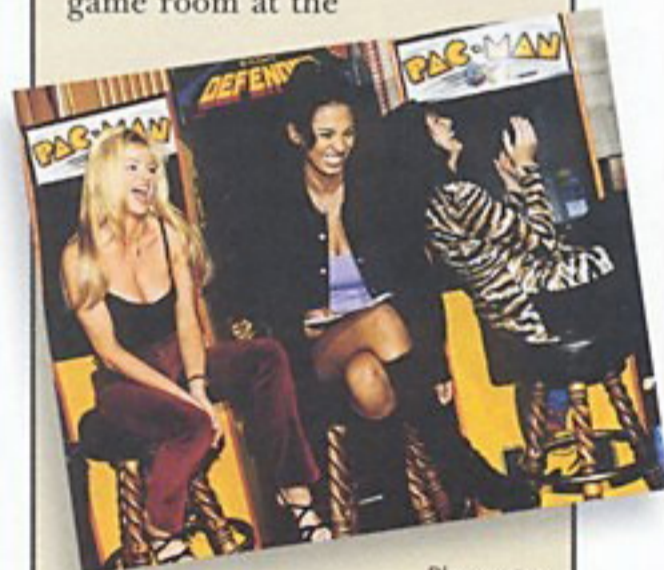
PLAYMATE GOSSIP

Nine Vietnam-era Playmates, including Miss June 1963 Connie Mason, Miss April 1967 Gwen Wong, Miss May 1965 Maria McBane, Miss September



1965 Patti Reynolds and Miss February 1968 Nancy Harwood, participated in a ceremony for the Traveling Vietnam Veterans Memorial.

The wall was displayed in Beverly Hills this past December, and the Playboy Playmate Alumni Association donated \$1000 to the project. . . . Miss July 1997 Daphnee Lynn Duplaix had a featured role in the Tommy Hilfiger commercial that aired Super Bowl Sunday. . . . When Downtown Julie Brown left the E! Channel's *Gossip Show*, guest hosts took a turn, including some of our Playmates. Miss September 1997 Nikki Schieler, Miss June 1996 Karin Taylor and Miss May 1994 Shae Marks spread the latest news from the game room at the



Playmates Schieler, Taylor and Marks

Mansion. . . . Miss January 1959 Virginia Gordon happened to catch a TV show on which Hef asked lost Playmates to get in touch. She did. Virginia lives on a Hawaiian island so remote that she doesn't have electricity. . . . Miss March 1993 Kimberly Donley married professional hockey player Craig Janney and is expecting a baby any day now. . . . Miss August 1964 China Lee is breeding thoroughbred horses. Write to her at Box 451266, Los Angeles, CA 45126. . . . Miss February 1998 Julia Schultz has a two-year deal with Guess jeans for print advertising. . . . Miss May 1984 Patty Duffek got her bachelor's degree in social work last year and has put her education to good use helping disabled people.

© HUGH TRAZER, JR.

The White Glove Test

We went behind model JENNIFER RUBESHAW's back to let you know about her video, *Naked Girls in My Office*. Or check her out on the sexy Second Glance Web site. The pearls are optional.



Helena Busts Out

Model HELENA CHRISTENSEN says, "I'm just lucky to have nice tits—it runs in the family." Here's to her family.



Stocking Stuffer

Oh that MOBY. If you caught the Big Top tour this past winter, you probably heard selections from *I Like to Score*, his compilation CD of TV and movie soundtracks. It includes the single of the James Bond theme. Agent 007 dresses to kill. Moby dresses to thrill.

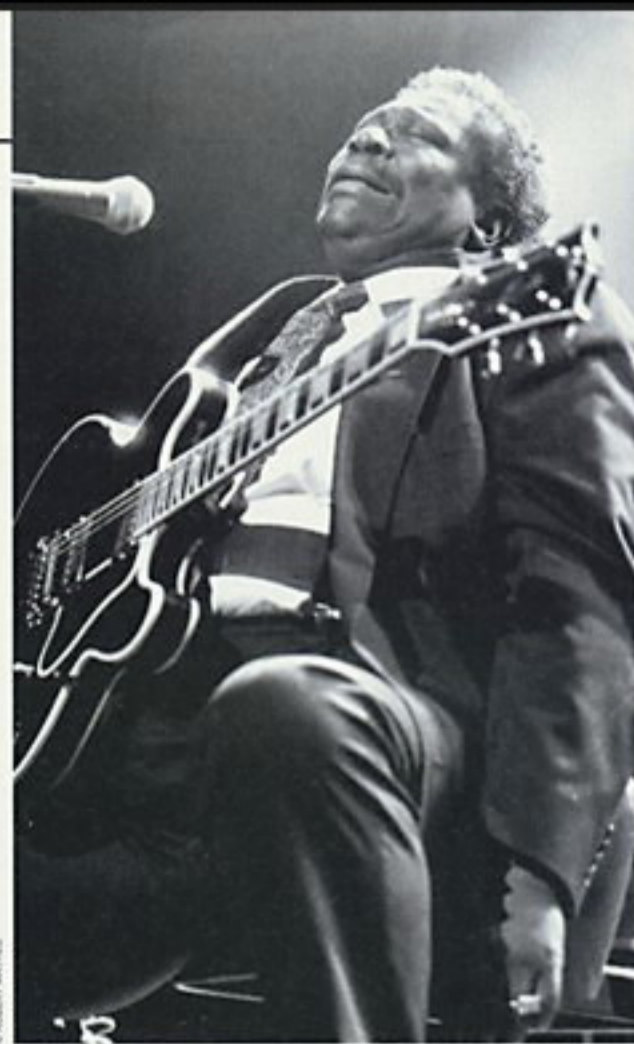
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ERIC GOSSETT

All Sharp, No Flats

When JILL SHARP appeared in *Breast Men* on HBO with David Schwimmer, she wasn't fooling around.



© ROBERT MATHRU

The King Rests

If you've never heard B.B. KING playing Lucille, get *Deuces Wild*, his duet CD. If B.B. can share the mike with Heavy D, Willie Nelson and Van Morrison, the thrill isn't gone at all.

To the Bayou and Back

You just saw LYNN WHITFIELD in Oprah's miniseries *The Wedding* with Halle Berry. She also starred in the unforgettable *Eve's Bayou* last year. Talent wins.



Who Dressed Heather?

HEATHER ELIZABETH PARKHURST has appeared on television in *Renegade*, *Silk Stalkings* and *The George Carlin Show*. You saw her on the soap *Sherman Oaks* and as Annihilator Girl in *Beverly Hills Cop III*. This outfit annihilates us.



© WREX TOMASKO/ONYX

Cravings Co.

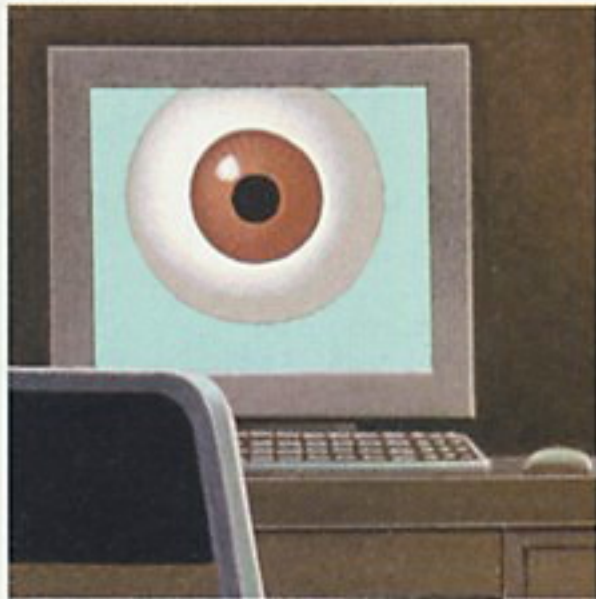
NEXT MONTH



MISS MAY



TIGER, TIGER



NETMAIL



COOL GIRLS

CLINTON'S CROWNING ACHIEVEMENT—WHAT KIND OF TASTE DOES THE PRESIDENT HAVE IN WOMEN? LUCKY READERS WILL FIND IT'S PRETTY DARN HOT. DON'T MISS OUR SURPRISE PICTORIAL

LEROY NEIMAN—OUR FOREMOST SPORTS ARTIST INVADES THE FAIRWAY TO CAPTURE TIGER THE TERMINATOR WHILE GOLF PRO **JOHN ANDRISANI** DISSECTS WOODS' GAME IN *TIGER AT PLAY*

BUNNY MEMORIES—A HOPPING TRIBUTE TO THOSE EMPOWERED WOMEN IN TAILS. GO BACKSTAGE WITH **LAUREN HUTTON** AND **GLORIA STEINEM**. REVEL IN WHAT WAS—AND COULD BE AGAIN. AN EXCLUSIVE EXCERPT FROM THE FORTHCOMING BOOK BY **KATHRYN LEIGH SCOTT** (BUNNY KATE)

DILBERT UNMASKED—**SCOTT ADAMS**, WHOSE HILARIOUS CARTOON EXPOSES THE FOIBLES OF BUSINESS, TALKS NINE-TO-FIVE ABOUT OFFICE POLITICS, THE REASONS WHY BOSSES GET SO MUCH MONEY AND WHY CUBICLES ARE THE DEVIL'S HANDIWORK. A PLAYBOY INTERVIEW WITH **DAVID SHEFF**

BASEBALL PREVIEW—EXPANSION TEAMS AND \$75 MILLION FREE AGENTS WON'T SPOIL THE GAME'S ETERNAL

TRUTHS OR THE BRAVES' PERENNIAL CLAIM TO SUPREMACY. THE LOWDOWN FROM **KEVIN COOK**

WOMEN OF ICELAND—BRRR. IT'S CHILLY IN THE NORTH ATLANTIC, BUT WE'VE FOUND A GORGEOUS CROP OF ARCTIC BLONDES WHO KEEP THINGS HEATED UP. IT'S THIS SPRING'S COOLEST PICTORIAL

BUBBA BUBBLE—WHAT DO YOU GET WHEN YOU INTRODUCE A FAMOUS SOCIALITE TO THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES IN A HOT TUB? A FOAMY, FANCIFUL ENCOUNTER TOLD BY **ARIANNA HUFFINGTON**

TWENTY-FIVE THINGS GUYS DO RIGHT IN BED—SOMEONE HAS BEEN SPREADING THE VICIOUS LIE THAT MEN ARE SHALLOW AND SELFISH IN THE SACK. THE PLAYBOY ADVISOR, **CHIP ROWE**, DEPOSED DOZENS OF SATISFIED WOMEN TO SAY SOMETHING NICE

NETMAIL—BLACKMAIL VIA E-MAIL MAY BE THE RAGE, BUT THE BEST DEFENSE IS STILL THE BEST OFFENSE. SUSPENSEFUL CYBERFICTION BY **BRENDAN DUBOIS**

PLUS: THE NEWEST MOTORCYCLES, PAGERS, UNDERWATER TOYS AND ROMANTIC CHAMPAGNE COCKTAILS; AND OHIO'S FINEST—PLAYMATE **DEANNA BROOKS**