

# PLAYBOY

ENTERTAINMENT FOR MEN

MARCH 2001 • www.playboy.com

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KNIGHT**

**INTERVIEW**

**THE COACH  
LETS 'EM  
HAVE IT  
(US TOO)**

**EVERYONE  
WANTS TO  
PLAY**

**TOPLESS  
GOLF**

**RIDLEY SCOTT  
BITES OFF  
HANNIBAL**

**GORGEOUS  
SUPERMODEL**

**KYLIE  
BAX**

**NUDE**

**INSIDE TEXAS  
PRISONS**

**RACE WAR  
EVERY DAY**

**PLAYBOY'S  
FEMALE  
X-TREME TEAM  
CONQUERS  
BORNEO**

\$4.95



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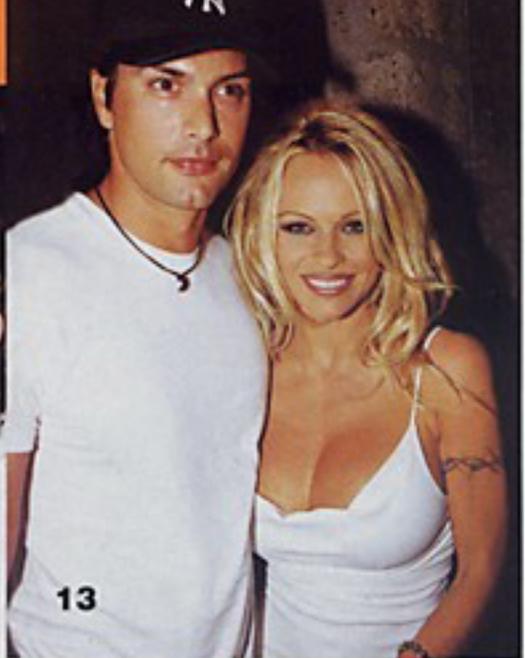
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# MONSTER BASH!

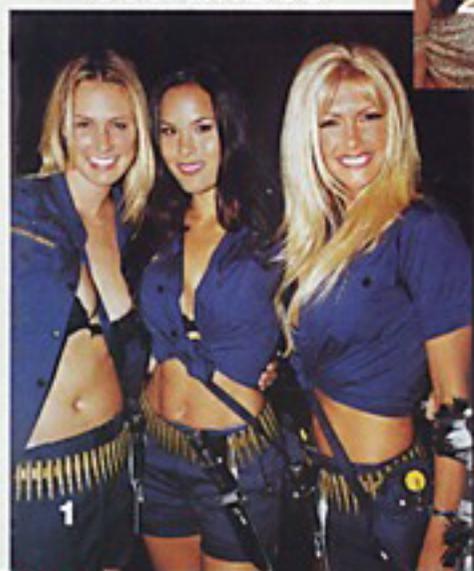


When Hef hosts his famous Halloween party at the Mansion, everyone comes to trick-or-treat. The frightfest features a haunted house, elaborate decorations and scores of costumed Centerfolds and celebrities. It's a scream. (1) Tiffany, Tina, Hef and Buffy in Halloween heaven. (2) The spooky butler cops a feel. (3) Gene Simmons, Tony Curtis and Playmate Shannon Tweed looking cool. (4) The Dahm triplets dig their airbrushed costumes. (5) Dennis Quaid charms the ladies. (6) The haunted house provides Halloween terror. (7) Ian Ziering poses with painted pretties. (8) Hef with Alana Hamilton and ex-husband George Hamilton. (9) Who are those masked men? (10) Backstreet Boys Kevin Richardson and Howie Dorough—who is dressed up to look like bandmate A.J. McLean—with Kev's wife, Kristin. (11) Painted Playmates Kerissa Fare, Vanessa Gleason, Jennifer Rovero and Kalin Olson get funky. (12) Tobey Maguire plays doctor with PLAYBOY cover girl Bijou Phillips. (13) Pamela Anderson and Marcus Schenkenberg are connected at the hip.

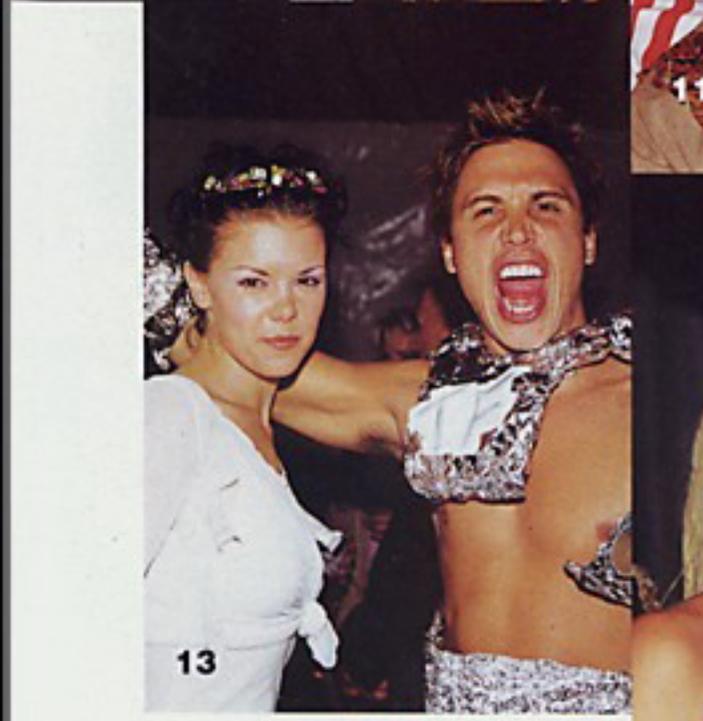


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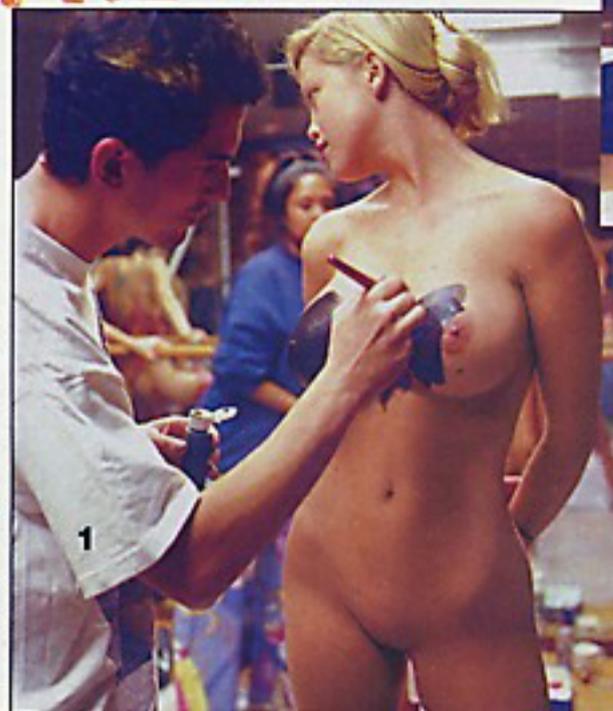
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(1) Brande Roderick with Amy Harmer and *Baywatch Hawaii* co-star Stacy Kama-no. (2) The charming Elizabeth Hurley. (3) Cereal killer John Harrison with Denise Richards, Jessica Capshaw and Denise's sister Michelle. (4) A ghoul tries to scare the pants off the girls. (5) Hef and his party posse tear up the floor. (6) Gotta love that dirty dancing. (7) Darva Conger and boyfriend Dennis Klifman. (8) Billy Campbell and pal get into the Halloween spirit. (9) Jessica Paisley and Mandy Bentley. (10) Neil Patrick Harris looking truly freaky. (11) David Spade is always a crack-up. (12) Crispin Glover blesses a blonde bombshell. (13) *ER*'s Eric Palladino and Erica Putts groove. (14) LeAnn Rimes and boyfriend Andrew Keegan. (15) Mummy's the word for this tigress. (16) Playmates Jaime Bergman, Layla Roberts and Carrie Stevens.



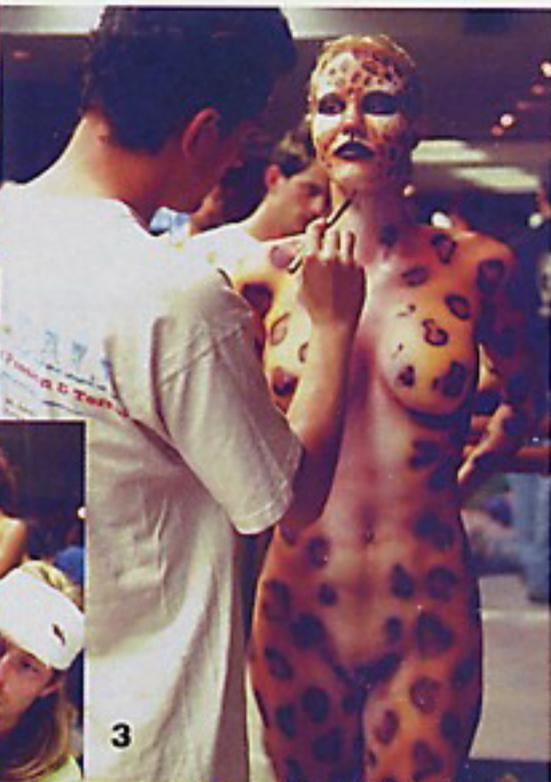
# WET PAINT PRE-PARTY!



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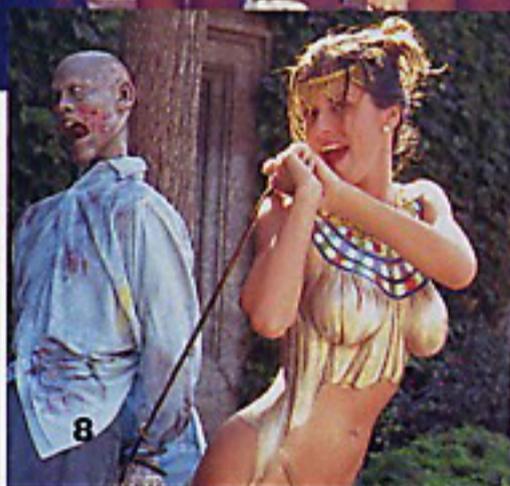


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Less is more, especially when it comes to Halloween costumes. Artist Tyson Fountain and his crew spent hours decorating nude Playmates with paint. As you can see, the results are eye-popping. (1) Jami Ferrell gets her boobs done. (2) Vanessa Gleason and the Dahms want lacquered lingerie. (3) A leopard hits the spot for Kerissa Fare. (4) Deanna Brooks as Mystique from X-Men. (5) The artist hard at work. (6) The Dahm triplets get a prepaint once-over. (7) Making a masterpiece out of Lauren Hays. (8) Laura Lasher as Cleopatra. (9) Kim Price is on fire. (10) Victoria Fuller gives good Rabbit Head. (11) Kim Price, Shawnie, Antoinette Abbott and Laura Lasher in completed costumes. (12) Jennifer Rovero and Vanessa Gleason. (13) Laura Lasher loves the attention. (14) Jessica Lee turns over a new leaf.



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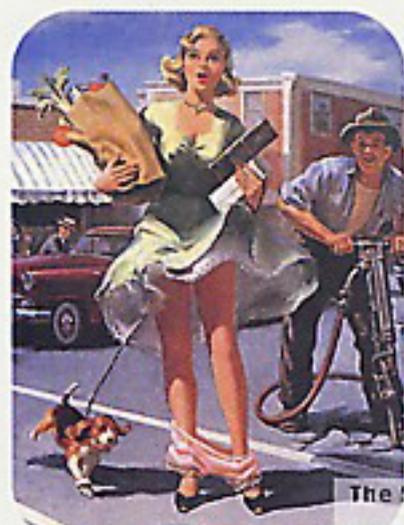
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**CELERY + GRAVITY = *Art***

**PIN-UPS AND PANTIES DOWN**

Art Frahm was a glamour-girl painter who worked in the Fifties—and to think that up until now you were unfamiliar with him. Thankfully, there is a website ([lileks.com/institute/frahm](http://lileks.com/institute/frahm)) that seeks to discern the subtleties underscoring his work. First, there are the panties. In each instance, they seem to have fluttered down to the young woman's ankles in defiance of everything we know about elastic and the shape of hips. So many incidences of underwear failure, the site asserts, are unprecedented. Another disturbing bit of iconography in nearly all of Frahm's tableaux is the presence of celery in his groceries. Just what does this mean?

## BABE OF THE MONTH

**Amy Smart** is no dummy. The 25-year-old Valley girl, best known for her role as James Van Der Beek's football-weary girlfriend in *Varsity Blues*, spent two years strutting the catwalks of Milan and New York before retiring from modeling—in theory. Her first acting job, for MTV's *Rock the Vote*, required her to play a coked-up model. That exposure got her roles in such films as *Starship Troopers* and *How to Make the Cruellest Month* before she hit it big with *Varsity Blues*. Since then, Smart has shined in *Outside Providence*, as the sinfully irresistible coed in *Road Trip*, and in TV roles on *Felicity* and *The Seventies*. When not playing the girl next door, Smart works for the Santa Monica-based *Heal the Bay*. Having spent 10 years studying ballet, she dreams of cutting the rug in a future movie. Until then, you can spot Smart in the road movie *Interstate 60* and in this summer's *Rat Race*, a loose remake of *It's a Mad, Mad, Mad, Mad World*.





*"My husband doesn't want to know."*



# TOPLESS GOLF

tee up with this team and the rest is a gimme

**G**olfer Gary Johnson was on the seventh fairway of his local course in Phoenix when something struck him. Not a golf ball, but an idea. "A crazy idea," he recalls now, a year later. Why not hire beautiful women to be your golfing buddies for a day? Better yet, why not hire topless beautiful women? A planner of corporate meetings by trade, Johnson realized the potential for good-looking, bare-chested golf partners went far beyond filling out a weekend foursome. Within a few months, he had launched a website ([toplessgolf.com](http://toplessgolf.com)) and assembled a small group of fetching females who were trained to hit the links as the All American Topless Golf Team. For a fee, they're available to swing into action and make your next golf outing a series of Kodak moments. As demand for their services grows, the squad has increased

Tee-off takes on a new meaning when you're playing with the All American Topless Golf Team. For a pair of lucky duffers (opposite), topless partners pose a substantial distraction. When the topless team keeps score (above), double bogeys are par for the course.

PHOTOGRAPHY BY MARK EDWARD HARRIS



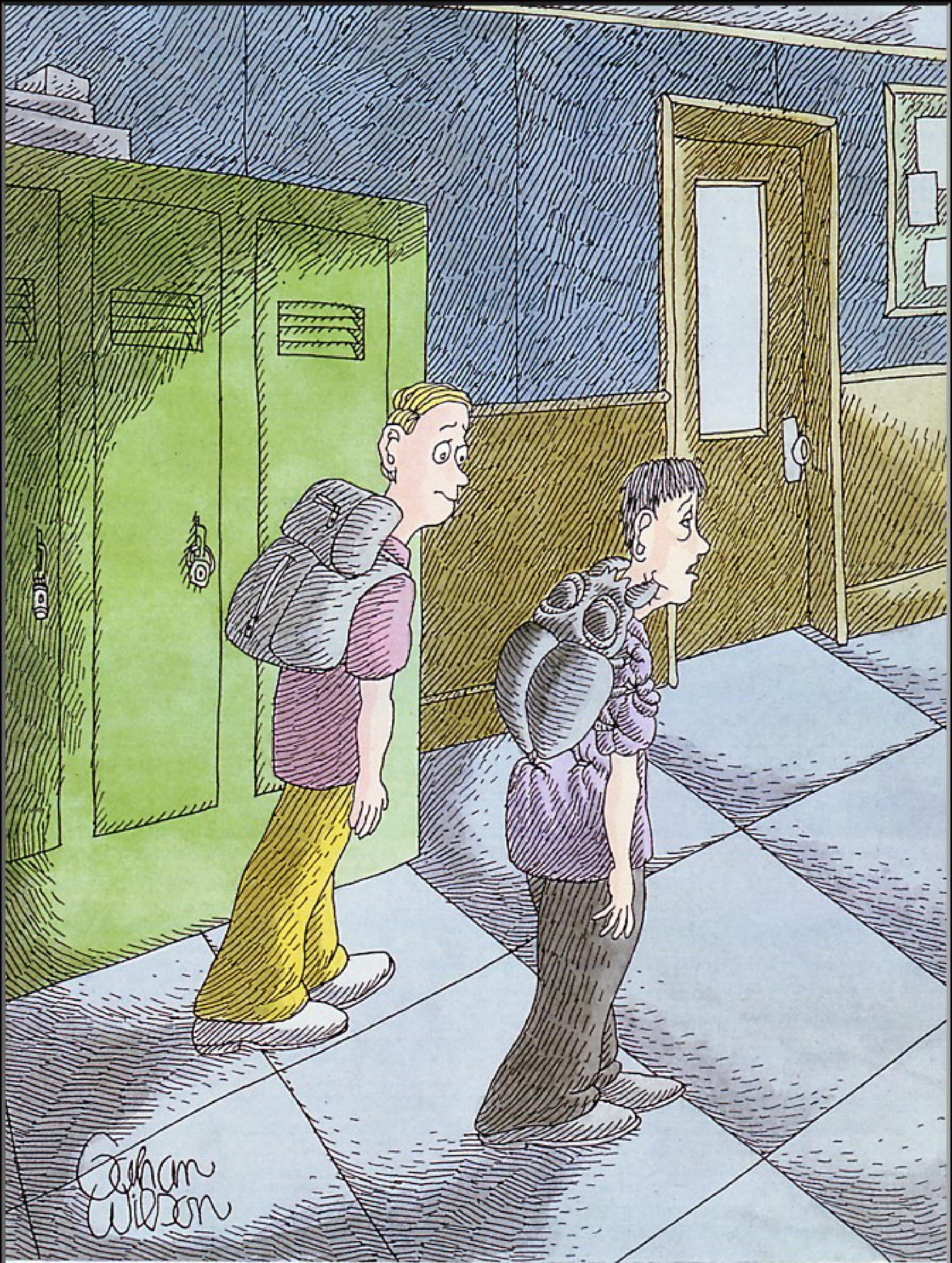
to 23 members. Team members have clubs and will travel. But most of their work takes place around Phoenix, where certain courses give tacit consent to their unusual (lack of) dress. They all receive regular lessons from a PGA pro, which means they know a wood from a wedge, and can tell you the proper way to grip a club. They might even be good enough to kick your butt—and they're willing to bet their shirts on it. We arranged this outing at Las Vegas' Bali Hai Golf Club.



Different folks, different strokes—it all pales when the golfer wears no top. But, as the photos here show, the game remains the same, whether it's facing challenges posed by sand and water or making a decision on whether to pull the pin or leave it in. The bottom line (opposite, top): It's a long, pleasurable stroll with a chance to take in the scenery. And when golfers jump this high for joy (opposite, bottom), it can mean only one thing: a hole in seven!

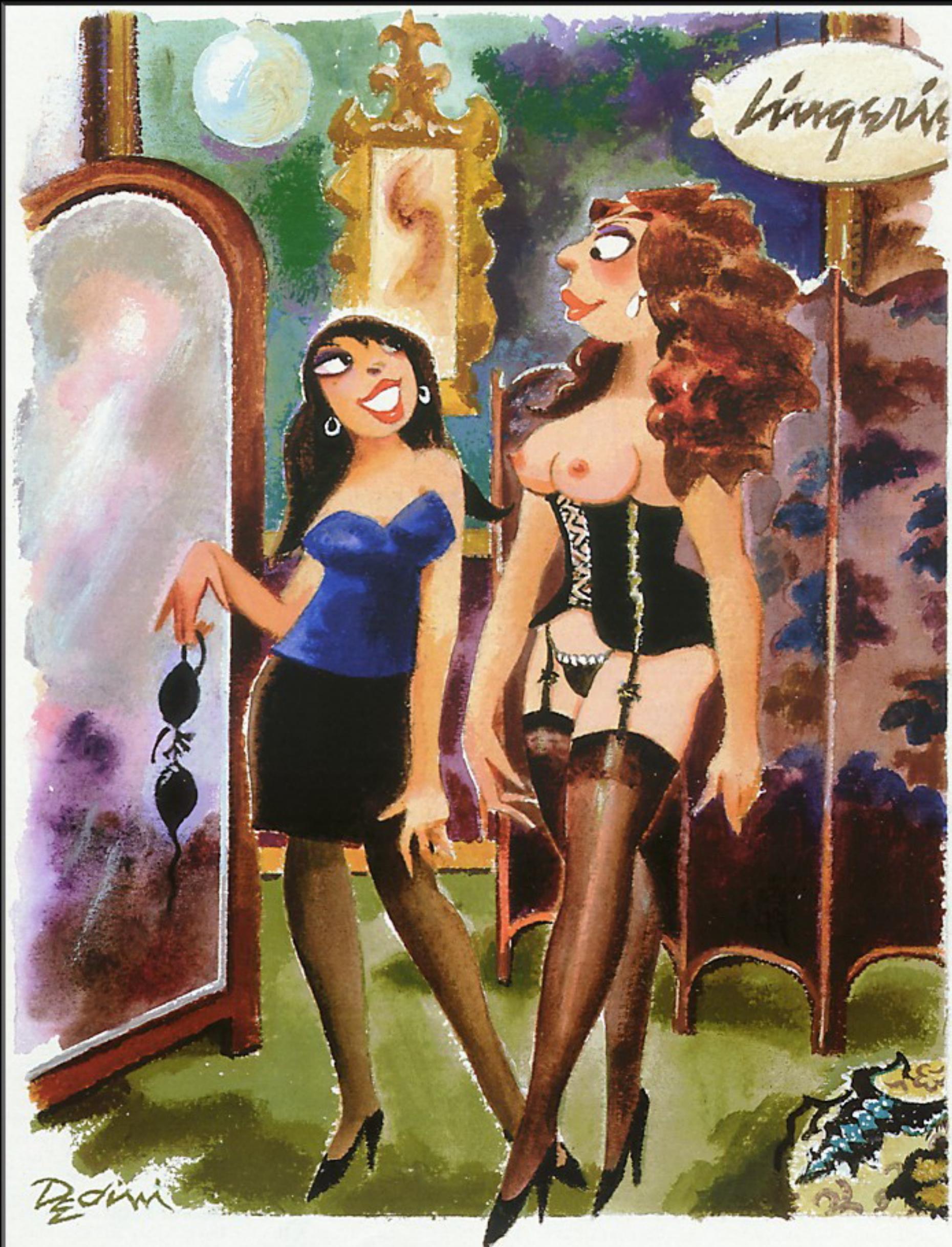


PLAY 18 HOLES OF TOPLESS GOLF AT  
PLAYBOY.COM/CURRENT

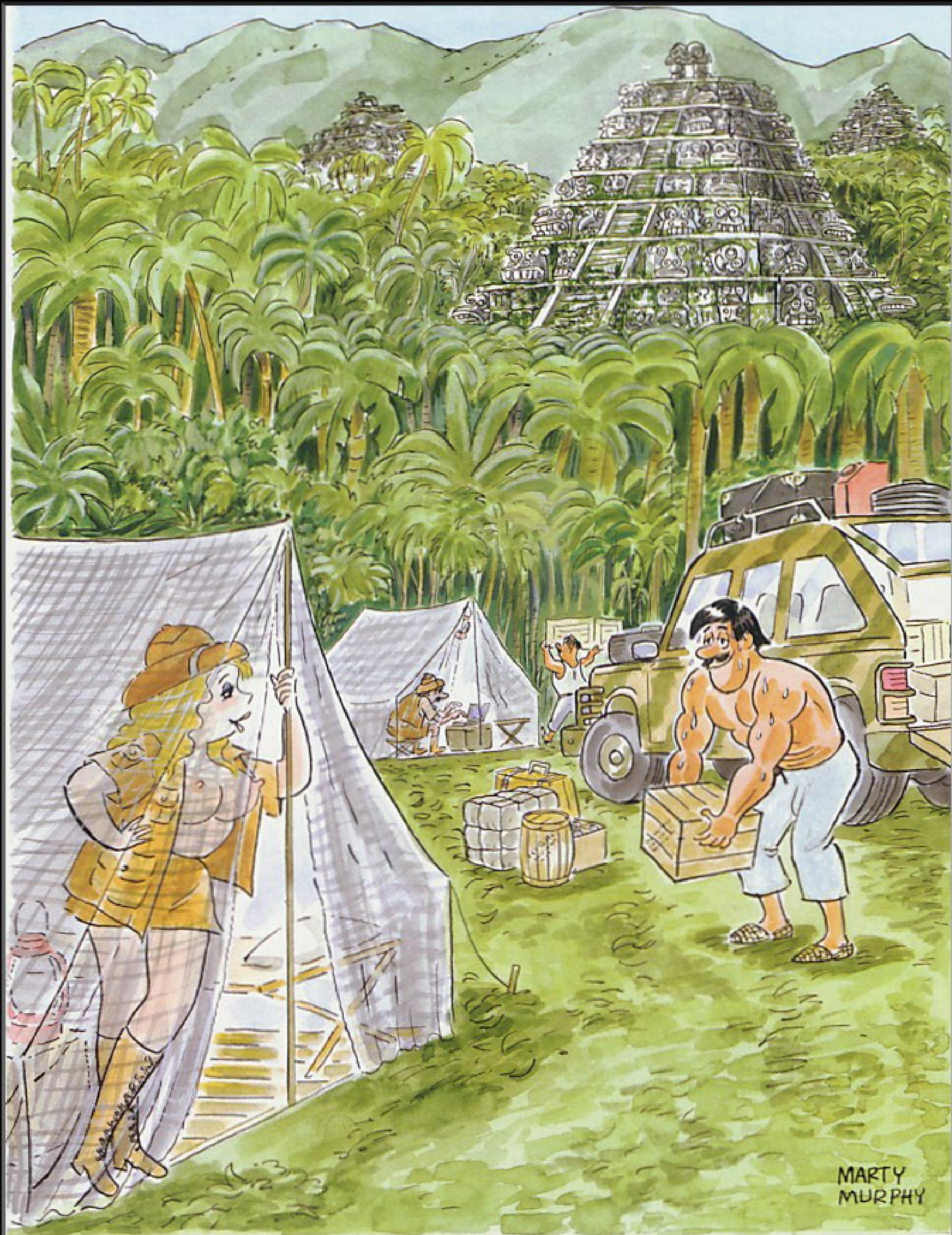


Graham  
Wilson

*"It's not a backpack."*



*"If you build it, they will come."*



MARTY  
MURPHY

*"Oh, Reynaldo . . . could I ask for your help again? Now I seem to have lost my moral compass. . . ."*





"Everyone says that I'm lucky to have big boobs, but it's really a curse," says Miriam. "I feel like a fashion victim—I can't wear anything backless or with spaghetti straps because I always wear a bra. I know guys can't understand this, but I've even thought about taking my breasts down a size or two. I can't imagine these getting any bigger when I have a child."













PLAYMATE DATA SHEET



NAME: Miriam Gonzalez

BUST: 34DDD WAIST: 25 HIPS: 35 1/2

HEIGHT: 5'4" WEIGHT: 112

BIRTH DATE: 7-8-77 BIRTHPLACE: Queens, New York

AMBITIONS: To take advantage of all opportunities & never settle for less.

Stay humble, become successful & live happy w/my noodle.

TURN-ONS: Confidence, sensitivity, spontaneity, hard workers, cuddling, hopeless romantics, blue eyes 😊 & chick flicks.

TURNOFFS: Negativity, jealousy, complainers & people who are judgmental & insensitive. Most of all... people who stare!

IF I HAD MORE TIME I WOULD: Take up ballet. When I was a little girl, I used to dance around my room in a puffy long white dress, listening to classical music.

IF I COULD VISIT ANYWHERE IN THE WORLD, IT WOULD BE: Italy & Spain.

FAVORITE FOOD: Crab legs, pizza, tacos & popcorn.

WORDS TO LIVE BY: ① Never judge a book by its cover - you might like what you read inside. ② Never cry over spilled milk, but spill my beer & I'll slap you silly! 😜



9th grade  
"Cheesy"



Cheerleader in  
11th grade



Sexy Kitty! ♡

MISS MARCH

PLAYBOY'S PLAYMATE OF THE MONTH



*Meriam Gonzalez*

# PLAYBOY'S PARTY JOKES

Judi was puzzled that Jon was so nonchalant after he saw his girlfriend with another man. "You love her, saw her with another man and you didn't knock the guy down?"

"I'm waiting," Jon said.

"Waiting for what?" Judi asked.

"Waiting to catch her with a smaller guy."

Marketing reports say there's a new douche about to be introduced on the market. It's made of marijuana, Arrid antiperspirant and Kentucky Fried Chicken. It leaves you high, dry and finger-lickin' good.



Two garment-center executives were having lunch when Goldstein said, "Last week was one of the worst weeks of my life. My wife and I went to Florida on vacation. It rained for seven days and seven nights, so my wife went out and spent thousands of dollars on my credit cards. I came back to New York and found that my rat brother-in-law accountant has been ripping me off for millions. And to top it all off, when I got to work on Monday morning, I found my son having sex on my desk with my best model!"

"My week was even worse," Birnbaum said. "I went to Florida on vacation with my wife and it rained for seven days and seven nights, so my wife went out and spent thousands of dollars on my credit cards. Then, when I got back to New York, I found that my rat cousin accountant has been ripping me off for millions. To top it all off, when I got to the office on Monday, I found my son having sex on my desk with my best model!"

"So how was your week worse than mine?" asked Goldstein.

"Well," replied Birnbaum, "I manufacture menswear."

**BUMPER STICKER OF THE MONTH:** Orgasm Donor.

An attractive young woman and her middle-aged aunt arrived at the doctor's office. "We're here for an examination," the young woman said.

"All right," the doctor said, "go behind that curtain and take off your clothes."

"No, not me," the young woman said, "my aunt here."

"Oh, I see," said the doctor. "In that case, madam, stick out your tongue."

Eleven people—10 men and one woman—clung to a rope hanging from a helicopter. They decided that one person had to let go because the rope was about to break under their weight and everyone would plunge to their death. No one could decide who should go, and they continued to dangle precariously. Finally, the woman gave a touching speech, saying she would give up her life to save the others because women are used to giving up things for their husbands and children.

Deeply moved, all the men started clapping.

Two women were having a conversation during their lunch break. "So how's your sex life these days?" one asked.

"Oh, it's the usual Social Security kind," her friend replied.

"Social Security kind?"

"Yeah, you get a little each month, but it's not enough to live on."

A guy went to visit an old army buddy who had just married a voluptuous redhead he'd met in Las Vegas. When the guy arrived, he found a long line of men standing outside his buddy's house. To his astonishment, he discovered that the men were all waiting to have sex with his buddy's wife. Spotting his friend in the crowd, he grabbed him by the arm and exclaimed, "Why do you stand for this? Why don't you divorce the slut?"

"Don't be ridiculous!" the buddy replied. "I don't want to stand at the end of the line."

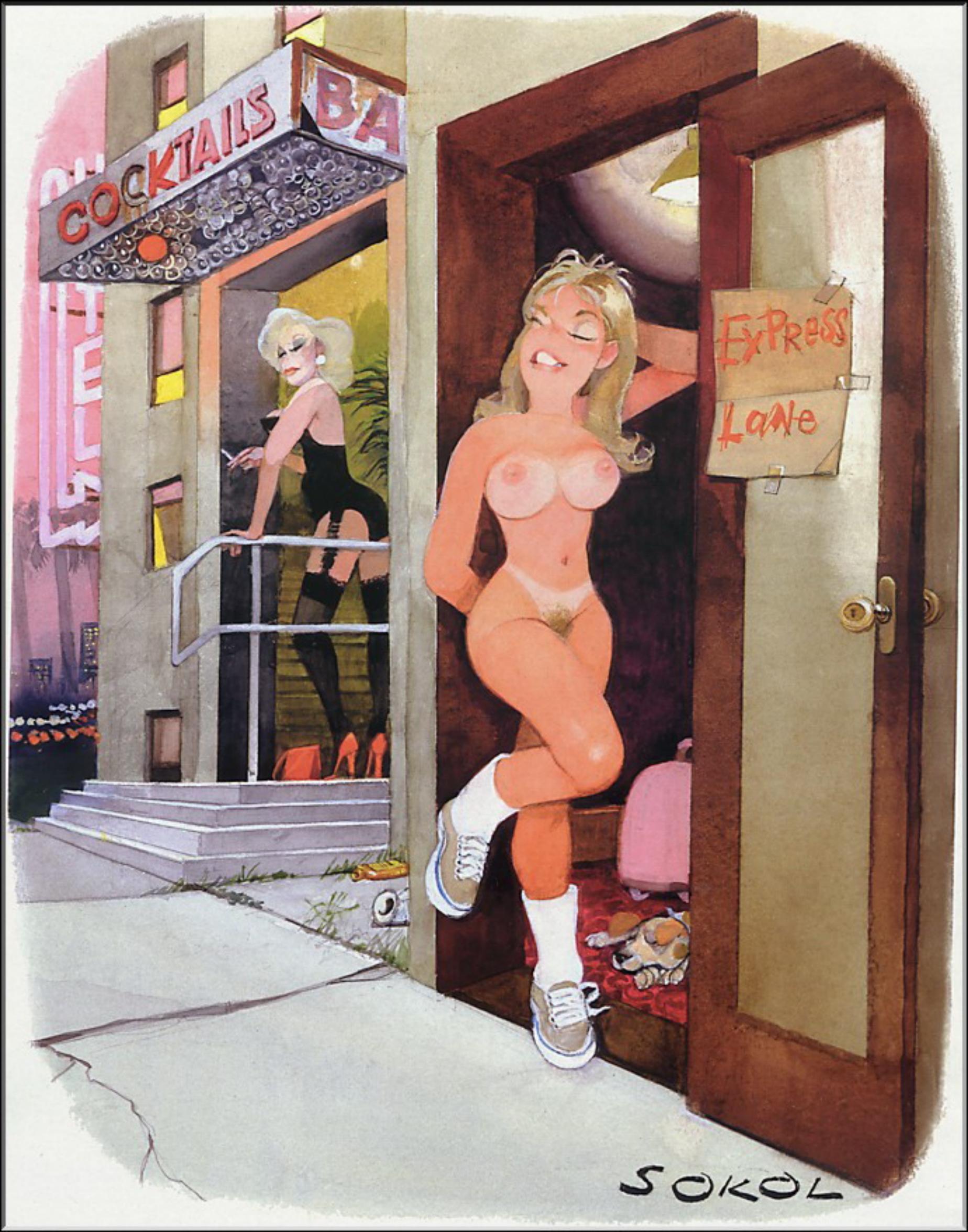


*W. Roy Newman*

**THIS MONTH'S MOST FREQUENT SUBMISSION:** One Saturday afternoon a man was sitting in a lawn chair, drinking beer and watching his wife mow the lawn. A neighbor lady, outraged by his evident laziness, came across the lawn, wagging her finger at him. "You ought to be hung!" she said.

"I am," the fellow calmly replied. "That's why she's willing to cut the grass."

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](mailto:jokes@playboy.com). \$100 will be paid to the contributor whose submission is selected. Sorry, jokes cannot be returned.



COCKTAILS BAR

Express Lane

SOKOL

# X-TREME TEAM

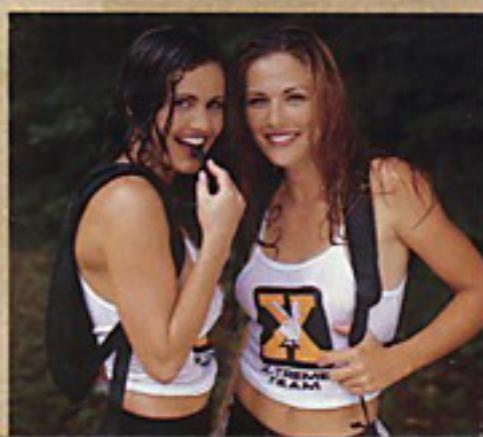
three tough playmates brave the eco-challenge in borneo

By Owen West



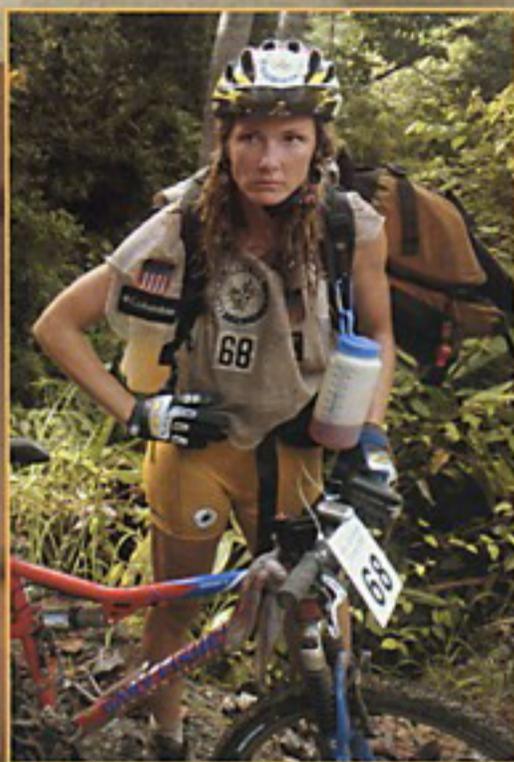
**O**n the fifth sleepless night of the world's toughest expedition race, three Playmates and I crashed down the rapids of the Segama River in Borneo. As boulders surged up suddenly out of the black, we fought to control the sampan canoe. Disaster would be the one boulder we missed. So we tied up to an overhanging tree for a few hours' sleep, placing our life jackets under us for cushioning. The jungle was as black as a cave—the triple canopy sealed out the starlight, and without our headlamps we could not see our hands. And it was incredibly loud, with monkeys screeching, the river roaring, large animals crashing through the brush to the water for last call, and the occasional explosive grunt of a meal missed or seized. Crocodiles were attracted to the bumping sound our canoe made against the bank, so no one was sleeping heavily when the snake came for us. Kalin Olson was on hyperwatch, her headlamp gyrating like a berserk lighthouse, when she screamed—a seven-foot pit viper (text continued on page 158)

Team Playboy X-Treme (above) paddling on one of the two 100-kilometer open ocean legs. From left: Jennifer Lavoie, Kalin Olson, Danelle Folta and token male Owen West. Note the planks of wood and branches added to shore up the wind-damaged canoe. Left: One of many reptile-rich stream crossings. Right: Danelle and Jennifer in outfits that were favorites of competitors and leeches alike.



# WELCOME TO THE

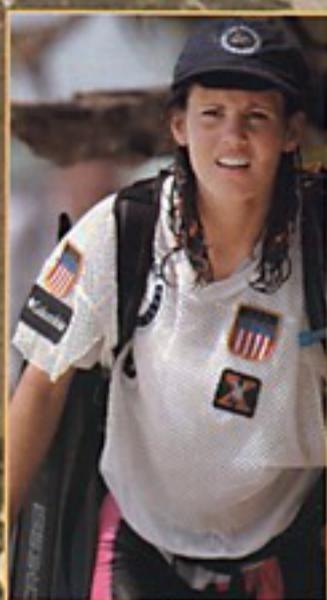
DANELLE FOLTA



# JUNGLE LADIES



KALIN OLSON



JENNIFER LAVOIE



Clockwise from far left: Danelle in her Stair Master attire, and during the torturous 100-kilometer mountain bike leg; Jennifer on the grueling ascent out of the guano-splattered bat cave; one of the many hiking legs; the yawning entrance to the bat cave; Jennifer spotting for boulders lurking below the muddy surface of the 116-kilometer white-water river paddle; Danelle takes a momentary rest on the Tyrolean bridge crossing, hundreds of feet above the jungle's canopy. Above: The two faces of Kalin and Jennifer—before and after their metamorphoses into wonder women.

GET WORKOUT TIPS FROM THE  
X-TREME TEAM AT [PLAYBOY.COM/CURRENT](http://PLAYBOY.COM/CURRENT).

# X-TREME TEAM

(continued from page 115)

was skimming across the river toward the canoe in the rippling cone of her light. When it reached the gunwale it stopped, lifted its head out of the water and began wavering from side to side, trying to propel itself into the boat. All hell broke loose.

"Oh my God, it's a huge snake!" screamed Kalin, Miss August 1997. "Get a paddle and hit it!"

"Turn off your light!" screamed Jennifer Lavoie, Miss August 1993. "It's coming in!"

"Cut us free, Owen!" screamed Danelle Folta, Miss April 1995 and our team captain. "Now!"

"Aaahhh!" was this former Marine's contribution to the conversation.

After I cut, slashed and bit loose the tether, the dugout spun sideways into the next set of rapids waiting in ambush, smashing into a submerged log. The canoe slowly rode up over the log, tilting and slipping toward a capsized. We were without life jackets, on a black night in a black, fast-running river brimming with reptiles. I had the absurd thought: This could end badly. What am I doing in this crazy race again? And what the hell are three Playboy Playmates doing here?

Founded by *Survivor* producer Mark Burnett, the Eco-Challenge is a brutal competition that pushes racers to their emotional and physical limits—then shoves them past. Coed teams of four (I was the token male who reversed the usual gender breakdown) paddle, hike, rappel, kayak, climb, swim, raft, mountain-bike and run for 10 days toward a finish 500 kilometers away. There are no time-outs and the clock never stops; teams sleep only when their bodies refuse to go another step without rest. Racers navigate with maps, compasses, altimeters and their fading ability to make decisions and function as a team, becoming more disoriented with each sleepless night. After the first 24 hours of paddling or running, most carry a lingering nausea, much like after an all-

nighter of partying. And they will carry that retching feeling—along with their gear—for another nine days.

The Eco-Challenge annually attracts endurance athletes in pursuit of adventure racing's world championship. The 304 racers include some of the best-conditioned competitors. All expect to finish well, yet most fail to finish at all.

After the 1998 Eco-Challenge in Morocco, I vowed never to race again, a promise I had made at the finish lines of three other Ecos. But when my wife got the call inviting me to join three Playmates as the token male on Team Playboy X-Treme, her response was immediate. "He'll be there."

Danelle founded the team in 1998—a warren of athletic Playmates who competed in various sports around the nation, outclimbing and outrunning college kids on spring breaks, kicking corporate ass in volleyball and softball tournaments, placing well in three-hour versions of the Eco-Challenge. Everywhere she led her team, Danelle took another step toward her goal to shatter the notion that Playmates are too soft and coddled to compete at a high athletic level. In the Eco-Challenge, she had a chance at the ultimate test on the ultimate stage.

The over-under on Team Playboy X-Treme was established quickly in Borneo—three days, then one of the Playmates would come up with an injury or just quit.

So while mountain biking at three A.M. on a jungle road—with just four hours to go before we could get the "three days" monkey off our backs—I was not surprised when Danelle's bike shattered irreparably. The Eco-Challenge kicks you when you're down and watches how you react. Danelle pushed the bike—you must start and finish each Eco-Challenge leg with all your equipment—and began what was to be a Bataan death march instead of a bike leg, hiking the final 40 kilometers in 100-degree heat.

We left a trail slick with tears but, drifting dangerously close to heat exhaustion, reached the end of the bike leg in

29 hours. The fastest team had finished in ten. We had pushed our bike across and finished the leg as a team.

It marked the beginning of the nastiest leg of the race—a 60-kilometer jungle trek. The broken bike had prevented us from reaching the checkpoint in time to continue on for an official ranking (nearly half the teams faced this conundrum) so we had two choices—we could attempt the finish line unranked or we could quit.

Starting a leech-riddled jungle trek immediately after a hike that had extracted such a terrible toll was an abominable idea. I suspected that someone would yield, but I was proud of our effort. In three and a half days I had seen wondrous things. I had seen Jennifer—95 pounds of pure energy—hike up an impossibly steep atoll with a heavy pack, crying most of the time and putting me on mute but refusing to quit on a hump that would have dropped most soldiers. I had seen Kalin, perhaps the best natural athlete among us, paddle nonstop through the night in a race against the sun, even though she was badly dehydrated and the rest of us were forced to take rests. And I had seen the best kind of leadership in Danelle. Period. In a race that puts its premium on teamwork, the captain bears the relentless burden of decision making, balancing tough orders on food and load distribution with cheerleading and coddling.

"What's the verdict?" I asked when we dumped the cursed bike. "We driving on?"

"Hell, yes, we are," Danelle answered. "The official ranking doesn't matter. The finish line does."

The next morning, Playboy X-Treme lowered its collective head, strapped on its packs and plunged into the next discipline. The Borneo jungle is nature untamed, a clime filled with hungry critters and stinging plants. I was leading the file when I heard Kalin's otherworldly scream. She got a leech.

I could tell from its dark-brown racing stripes that it was a tiger leech, swollen and turgid with blood, attached firmly to

Kalin's calf. When we eventually routed him with Betadine, Jennifer began twisting and shouting herself, stripping off her gear and clothing, frantically swiping at her skin. Fire ants. The jungle was quite an experience—after a few hours we were plucking the hitchhikers from our broken bodies like veteran hosts, slipping down steep mud slides on our mashed feet in squalls so thick we had to tip our heads forward to breathe. But darker things lurked.

Four days and more than 150 miles of jungle white water and Pacific Ocean later, just a day and a half from the finish line, we collided head-on with the worst leg of the Eco-Challenge, a caving section that had bested some of the world's best racers. It was a train wreck. We entered the caves wearing medical masks and were immediately wading shin-high (for Jennifer it might have crested her knees) through bat guano that invaded all the cuts on our legs and bleeding feet. The smell was a thick crush of waste and rot that made us wince. The cave was boiling with bats that fluttered in the narrow cylinders of our headlamps.

After a grueling ascent out of the hole on 150-foot fixed ropes, the race turned cruel, as it is prone to do. Two more jungle summits, a 500-foot rappel and a steep foot march stood between us and our canoe, with another 50 kilometers of windy ocean paddling to go.

I knew we would taste the finish line when we were steps from the second summit. Jennifer had collapsed under the weight of her pack and she was bawling. What happened next did not surprise me. Danelle and Kalin offered to hump her pack, but this was taken as an affront. Jennifer's eyes were burning and her teeth were clenched when she brushed them off and growled, "Shut up and . . . stand . . . me . . . up!" The three of them leaned into the hill and pushed higher, setting a wicked pace, laughing at a joke. Nothing would stop them now.

I was struggling to catch my sine-curved teammates when I saw them pass one of the many tough-as-nails three-guys-and-a-girl teams ahead of whom we would eventually finish. In what was a microcosm of the entire race, my teammates—who had been staring into the abyss just minutes before—announced their arrival with friendly shouts.

"Hey there, guys!" shouted Kalin.

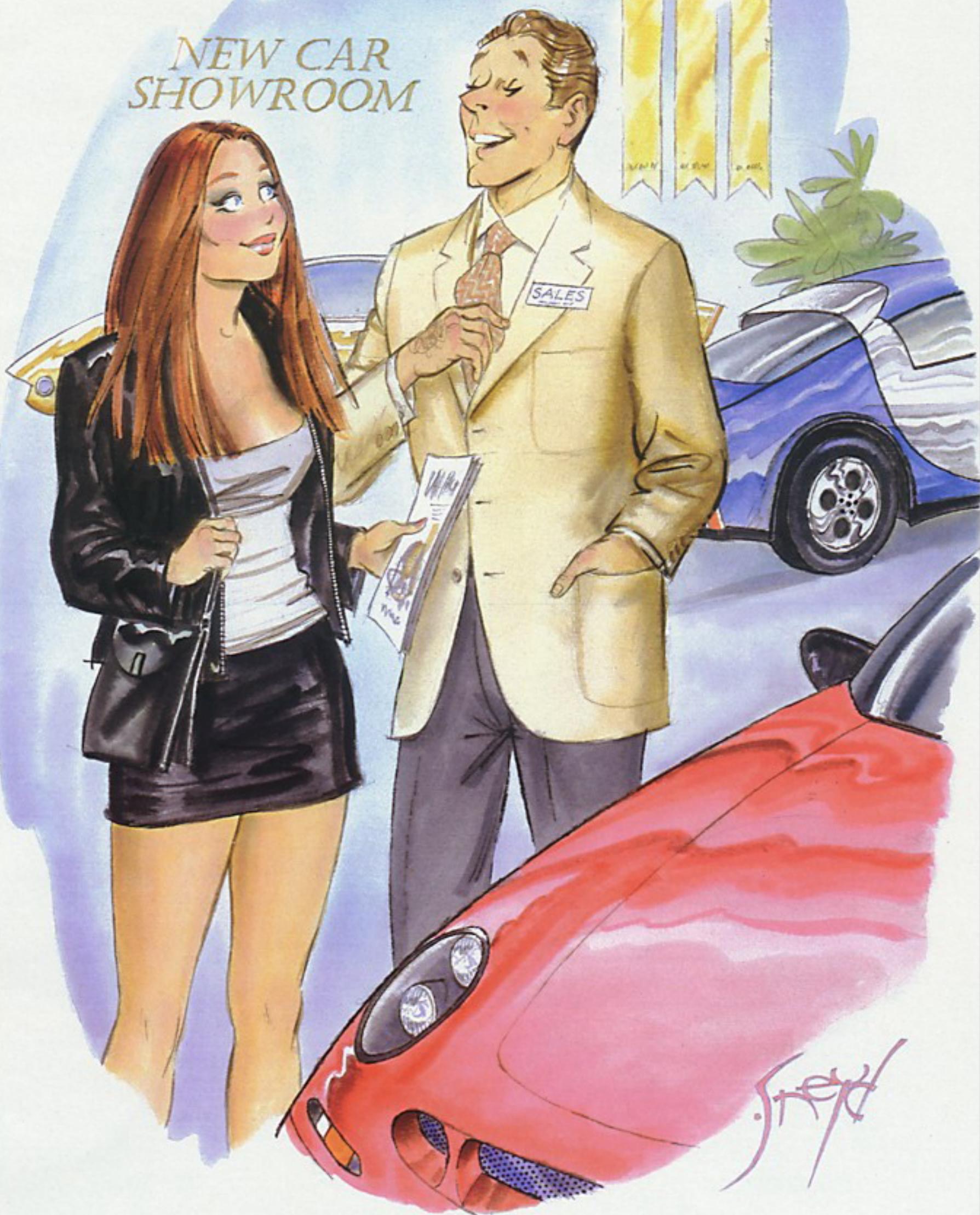
"Hi, guys! Lookin' good!" shouted Danelle.

"Woo, hoo! Almost to the top! Keep it up!" shouted Jennifer.

They moved ahead quickly and, approaching from behind, I heard one of the men say to his ailing buddy, "Come on, man. Suck it up! We just got passed by the Playboy Playmates, dude." Ah, but there's no shame in that, my friend—you have plenty of company.



# NEW CAR SHOWROOM



*"Fast, sporty, powerful, very responsive on curves—and talk about equipped!  
But you came here to buy a car. . . ."*



# Centerfolds On **SEX**

**My first date (and what happened later), the joys of kissing and a sexual confession**

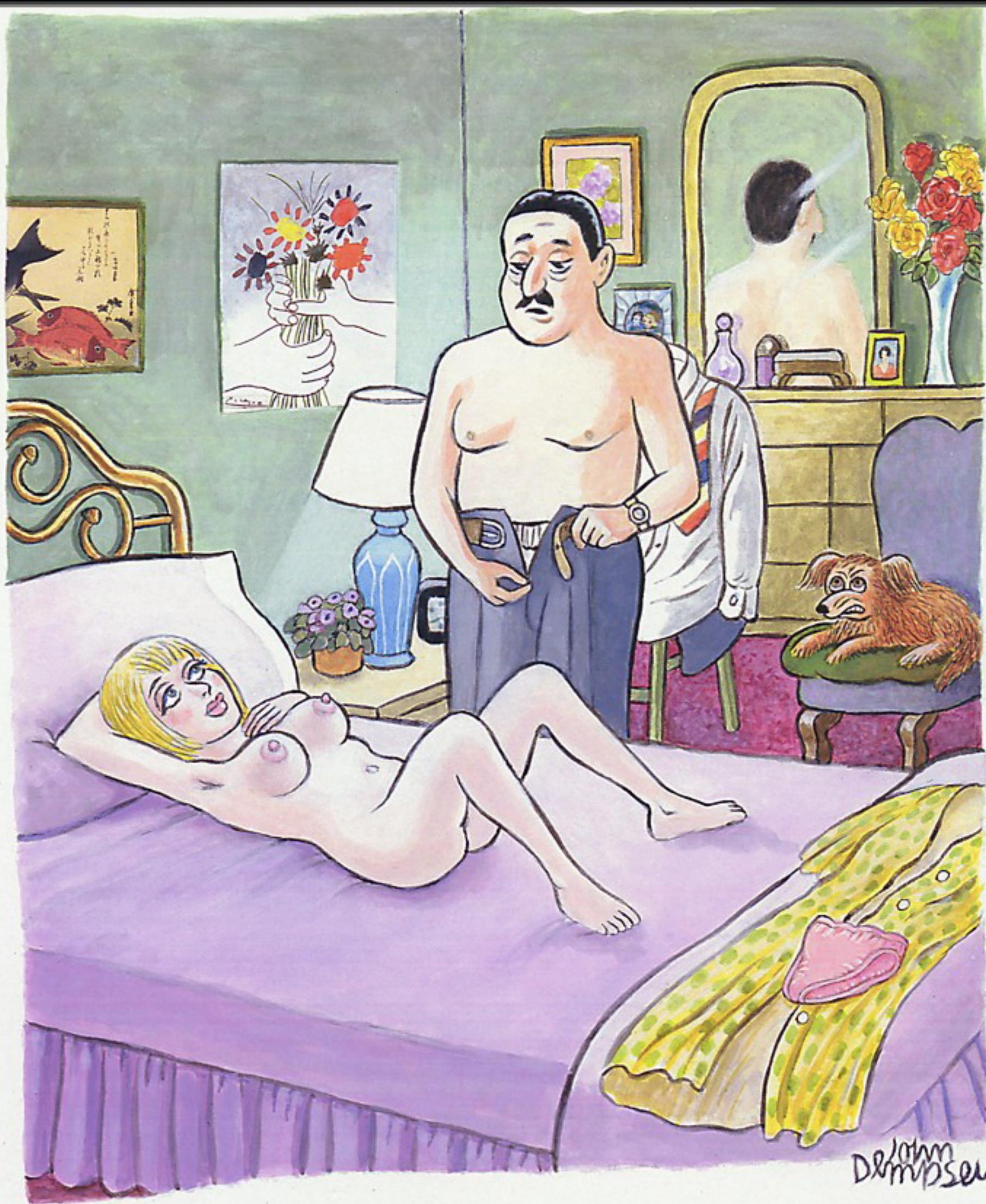
## **Jennifer Rovero**

It was with a guy named Sammy. I was in ninth grade and I had a big crush on him. He was the hottest surfer, so gorgeous. He lost my number a few times, but I still liked him. On my first date with Sammy, we didn't even kiss. We just hung out. A few days later he asked me for a ride home. We ended up going to his house and eating cereal. It turned out Sammy was the best kisser. That guy taught me a lot about sexuality. He was very sensual and a good lover. He loved having sex with me and I felt the same about him. We would skip school. His mom would be leaving and he'd be like, "Oh, I forgot my wallet." She went to work and we had sex all day long. We'd eat sandwiches and have more sex. He taught me so many things. He would never say, "Don't do this." He'd say, "This is the reason I would do—" I'd reason to myself, That sounds right. He would see to it that I would understand. We could have sex four or five times a day. He was always horny. And most of the time, I'd be like, "All right," and lie there. I'd be so annoyed, but I'd do it anyway, because we thought we were always going to be together. I was 15.

JENNIFER HAS EVEN MORE TO SAY ABOUT SEX AT [PLAYBOY.COM/CURRENT](http://PLAYBOY.COM/CURRENT).

On the importance of kissing: Kissing used to mean more to me than it does now. I think that's because I haven't been with a great kisser for a while. Kissing is so personal. My sexual secret: Men pretty much like any attention. When I sleep at night with a man, I like to hold his cock. I love to have my hand on it. I like to tickle him, too. It makes him feel relaxed and comfortable. After sex, it must feel amazing to be tickled lightly. I tickle him all around his private areas and between his thighs. I do it because it's what I would like. The favor has never really been returned, but who knows?

*Jennifer Rovero*



*"You're sure he's not going to jump up and bite me on the ass again?"*





*"Well, Robert—I think you'll slot very nicely into our little team.  
When can you start?"*

PHOTOGRAPHY BY MARCO GLAVIANO



kiwi model and  
actress  
kylie bax is  
bound to please

# KYLIE BAX

Supermodel Kylie Bax is heat in human form. She has set *Sports Illustrated's* swimsuit issue afire. And her acting career is exploding—her latest film, *Get Over It*, is out now. Then there's her personal life: "If I have an addiction," she says, "it's sex. I like staying at home with my man in bed all weekend,

having sex marathons." We can get behind that. Kylie grew up on a remote horse farm in New Zealand. "I lived in the middle of nowhere. My first neighbor was binoculars away. From the age of 13 to 17 I was at boarding school. It was really strict. There were no boys and no partying." After some minor modeling jobs in New Zealand, Kylie decided to bypass the middle ranks. "The main reason I wanted to move to New York is that I realized New York is where you are discovered. If I wasn't going to make it to the top, there wasn't any point in continuing." Thankfully, she made it to the top. But she didn't become a high-maintenance runway pixie. "I prefer to stay at home, lying in bed watching a movie. Watching basketball on TV. I also love surfing the Net. Surfing to Playboystore.com and finding fun things." And she's stayed true to her roots. "We're very old-fashioned in New Zealand. We learn that a man is a man and, though we're equal, you still cook for the guy and clean the house—and I still do that."





MAKEUP: KIRIAKI SAVRANI FOR FRAME, NYC  
HAIR: MAX PINNELL FOR BUMBLE & BUMBLE, NYC  
STYLIST/PRODUCER: CAMILLA OLSSON

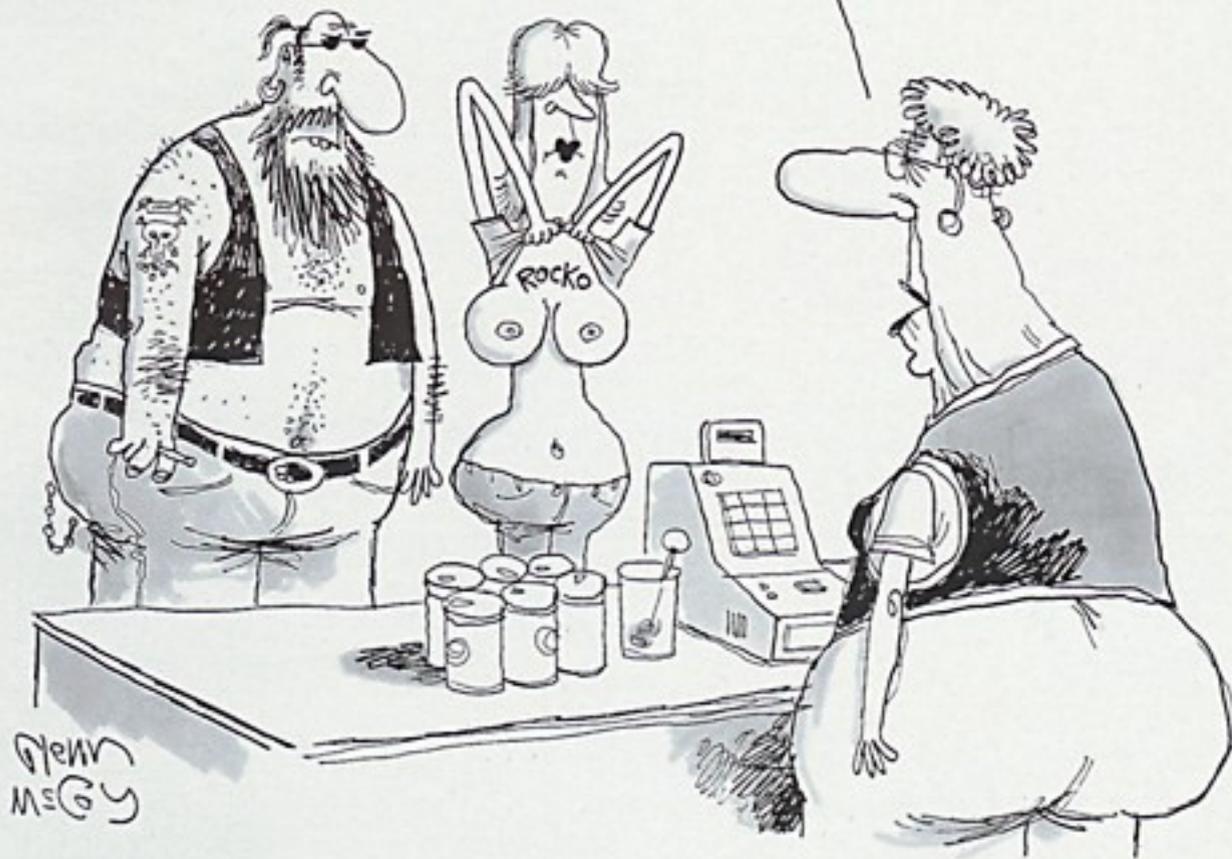




Kylie

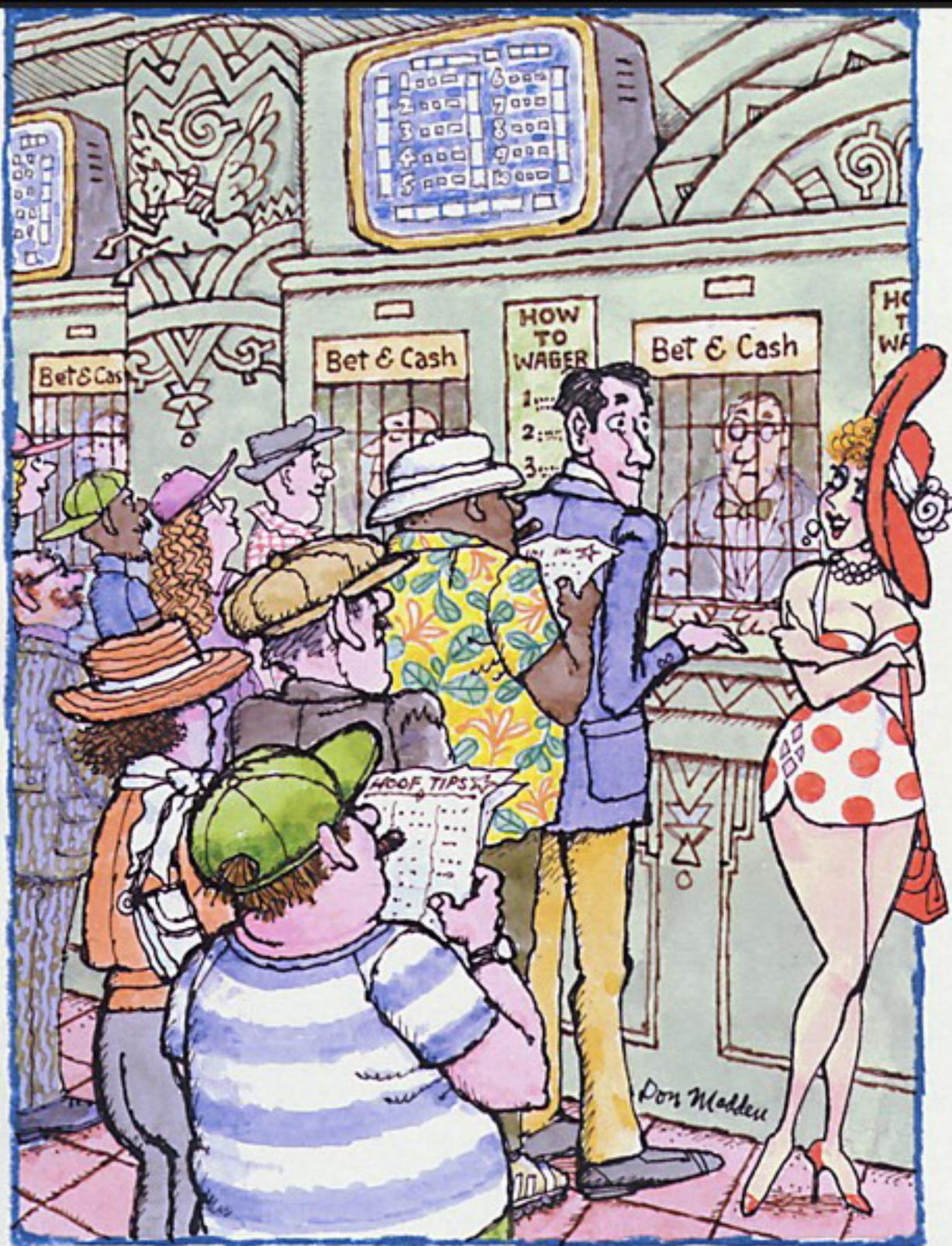
Bax is a walking fantasy. "I don't like to keep sex to the bedroom. I think exploration of the house is good fun. And I like different scenarios—getting dressed up as a nurse or a maid, cooking dinner in the nude. I love to wear heels in bed and I love to wear fishnet stockings and garter belts and tiny negligees. I love to make my man feel like he's the king of the earth and my world—and my bedroom." Her advice to a new man: "I'd have to let him feel the product first. My breasts are the things that come first. I love my breasts being touched. I think he'd have to touch my breasts first—and then it's up to him where he wants to take it. With me, it's all up to the guy, wherever he wants to go." Go south, young man.

I'LL NEED ANOTHER FORM OF I.D.  
BESIDES YOUR GIRLFRIEND'S TATTOO.





*"Here's the problem, Doc. I just can't stand to do it doggy style."*



*"Wouldn't you rather put your money on a sure thing?"*



*"Either it just needs new batteries or it's afraid of commitment."*

# PLAYMATE NEWS



## EXTREME TV

"Never let them see you sweat" is not a motto of the Playboy X-Treme Team. Last fall when Danelle Folta, Kalin Olson and Jennifer Lavoie competed in the Eco-Challenge in Borneo, getting sweaty was the least of their concerns. Along the way, the



X-Treme Team (clockwise from top left): Kalin Olson, Nicole Wood, Deanna Brooks, Danelle Folta, Deborah Driggs, Ulrika Ericsson, Victoria Fuller, Jessica Lee, Jennifer Lavoie.

girls had to contend with snakes, leeches and a broken bicycle. Starting on April 1, you can catch the action on the USA Network, which will broadcast the Eco-Challenge for six nights. Says captain Danelle: "When my bike broke, none of us knew what to do. But we decided to push on." Despite all of the obstacles, the team found solace at times. "We had a tough night, canoeing through crocodile-infested water," Kalin says, "but then we watched the sun come up. To

## PLAYMATE BIRTHDAYS

March 2: Miss November 1994  
Donna Perry  
March 5: Miss July 1975  
Lynn Schiller  
March 13: Miss October 1984  
Debi Johnson  
March 14: Miss August 1965  
Lannie Balcom  
March 20: Miss April 1964  
Ashlyn Martin

be in that part of the world was unbelievable." Will they be back for next year's Eco-Challenge? "Hell, yeah," says Jennifer. To which Kalin adds, "We knew before we finished the last one that we were going to race again."

## KISS AND MAKEUP

When Nicole Wood isn't getting dirty with the X-Treme Team, she can be a bit of a girlie girl. It's this feminine side that has driven Miss April 1993 to design a makeup and skin care line called Unique Face Cosmetics, which was recently launched at the Egypt Nite Club in Philadelphia. Nicole (pictured at right, with an ad for Unique Face) was joined at the bash by her X-Treme Team sisters. But before you think she's all glam and no grit, before you think she's only skin-deep, keep in mind that all Nicole wants to talk about are forthcoming X-Treme Team competitions. "Most of my free time is spent training," she says. "During a session in



## 25 YEARS AGO THIS MONTH

We would like to thank the Pennington parents, who produced not one but two Playmates. First came our Miss May 1971, Janice Pennington. Next was her younger sister Ann, who worked on *The Price Is Right* and had a bit part in *Funny Lady* before her March 1976 pictorial. Not a shabby résumé for a girl who once declared, "I never wanted to work. I never had the drive or desire to do anything." Ann married singer-actor Shaun Cassidy in 1980 and has two kids. Here's to those Pennington genes.



Ann Pennington.

Puerto Rico, I fell off a rock and broke my finger. I'm proud to say I didn't even cry. We also had to do push-ups and flutter kicks in the ocean surf—I never knew sand could get into some of the places it did!"

## LOS ANGELES GLAMOURCON

Because so many Playmates live in Los Angeles, fans at the LA Glamourcon had a slew of sexy Centerfolds to meet. Among them: Miss July 2000 Nefertari Shepherd (with her 2001 calendar), Miss October 2000 Nichole Van Croft (displaying her layout) and Miss July 1997 Daphnee Duplaix.



**My Favorite Playmate By Helen Gurley Brown**



I think they're all pretty nifty. After all, they are some of the most gorgeous women in the world. I'm afraid I don't know one from another, except for Shannon Tweed, with whom Hef used to be involved, and Marilyn Monroe. I can't remember liking one Playmate better than another. Their pictorials were all tastefully done.



**GLAMOUR GIRLS**

*Glamour Girls: Then and Now* may as well be called *All Playmates, All the Time*. Its current issue is a celebration of Centerfolds, including Miss December 1968 Cynthia Myers, who's on the front cover, and Miss June 1969 Helena Antonaccio, who's on the back. The publication also includes articles on Mamie Van Doren and Barbara Payton. Says Helena: "Playmates today are so glamorous. I would love to look like that. But I'm happy I was a Playmate and Bunny in the Sixties. The girls from the Sixties were different. We were small-town girls who were picked out of nowhere."



Cynthia (top) and Helena go glam.

The girls from the Sixties were different. We were small-town girls who were picked out of nowhere."

**LISA'S GETAWAY**

Lisa Dergan is a phenomenal golfer, a gifted interior designer, a rising movie actor and now a TV host. Miss July 1998 has been booked as a co-host of *Getaway*, a weekly prime-time series on UPN. "I love hosting," Lisa says. "I had fun working for VH1 last year. I couldn't wait to host again." Lisa served as hostess at the Playboy Scramble, a golf tournament that was broadcast on Fox on Christmas Day. She also appears with Wayne Gretz-

**PLAYMATE NEWS**

ky in a Bud Light commercial. Does this mean that the adorable duffer is giving up her golf dreams and putting the fairway on hold? Not a chance. "I would love to throw it all away and become a pro golfer. It would be so cool if a model became a pro golfer. My goal is to qualify for the LPGA. My coach thinks it's possible if I stop working and focus on golf. That would be the perfect life for me."



Lisa Dergan.

**'NUFF SAID**

"It came from the TV show *Family Affair*. My mom was in labor while watching it, and she said her little girl was going to look just like Buffy. Now my family calls me Bubby and my friends call me Buggy."—Buffy Tyler, on her name.

"I'm not sure if I want to model and act anymore. Some of the people in this business are not very nice."—Stacy Fuson

"I had a couple of margaritas."—Brande Roderick, on how she relaxed during her test shoot.

"The pictures used to be called cheesecake. The less you took off, the more you left to the imagination.



Marianne Gravatte.

Playmates today are beautiful and educated, but they should remember that the pictures stay with you for a lifetime."—Gloria Walker, on being a Centerfold during the Fifties.

"My eldest came home one day and asked if I had posed for PLAYBOY. He'd heard it from one of his friends. Evidently his father had a collection of magazines and told the kids."—Marianne Gravatte, on how her kids discovered she is a Playmate.

"I walked into the LA office and told them I was bored. They said, 'Great. How about becoming a Playmate?'"—Cara Michelle

**PLAYMATE GOSSIP**

Julie McCullough and Ava Fabian (pictured) went to the Hollywood Star Cars exhibit to show off the sweet ride from *Black Scorpion*, a science fiction series on which they both appear. . . . Not that she needs the product, but Heather Kozar is modeling Wonder

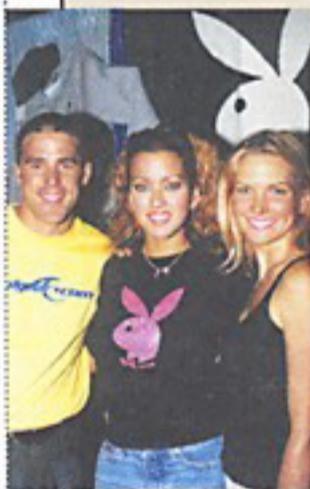


Pants, a cousin of the Wonder Bra, in ads for XOXO clothing. . . . Julia Schultz will co-host *Who Wants to Date a Hooters Girl?* this fall. And, really, who doesn't?



The show, from the folks behind *Singled Out*, may also feature Jodi Ann Paterson and Elan Carter. . . . Did you happen to notice Karen McDougal in *Charlie's Angels?*

She got to play one of Tim Curry's girlfriends. . . . Will the real Playmate please stand up? The NBC game show *To Tell the Truth* has featured mystery guests Barbara Moore, Danelle Folta and Brande Roderick. . . . Shannon Stewart (pictured) bumped into Jamie and Kelley from MTV's *Real World* New Orleans at a recent party. . . . Cara Wakelin shows up in ads for Sears and onmoney.com. . . . Rebekka Scott, Tylyn John, Carrie Yazel, Lorrie Menconi and Stacy Fuson cheered on players at a policemen-versus-firemen basketball game in Los Angeles. Proceeds went toward the prevention of child abuse. Cheers to that!



PLAYBOY meets *The Real World*.

Playmates on fire.

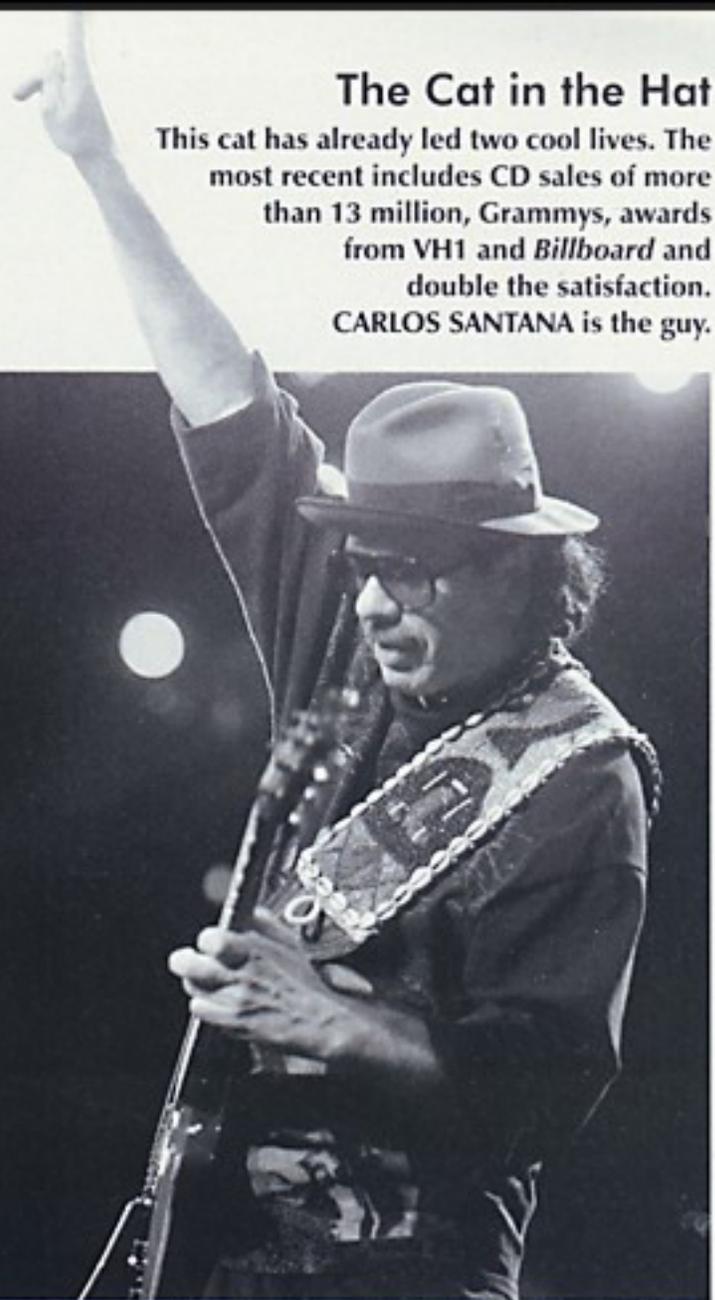




## Martha in Her Winter Whites

MARTHA DUFFY appears in the 2001 Hawaii Love Swimsuit Calendar and also makes a big splash on MTV's *Spring Break* at Lake Havasu.

© STEVE TORRES



## The Cat in the Hat

This cat has already led two cool lives. The most recent includes CD sales of more than 13 million, Grammys, awards from VH1 and *Billboard* and double the satisfaction. CARLOS SANTANA is the guy.

© PAUL ANTONI PHOTO RES. INC.



## Bodysurfing

JENNY LOPEZ frolics in the foam on *Baywatch Hawaii* and in *Grapevine*. The way we look at it, that's a double whammy.

© VINCE CAVITAO

## Just the Tip of Toni

*The Heat*, TONI BRAXTON's new CD, generated plenty and went double platinum. The way she kills in this dress is making us sweat, too.



© DREGG DE GUIRE LONDON FEATURES



© GOURMET PUBLISHERS/CELEBRITY PHOTO

### More of Lisa

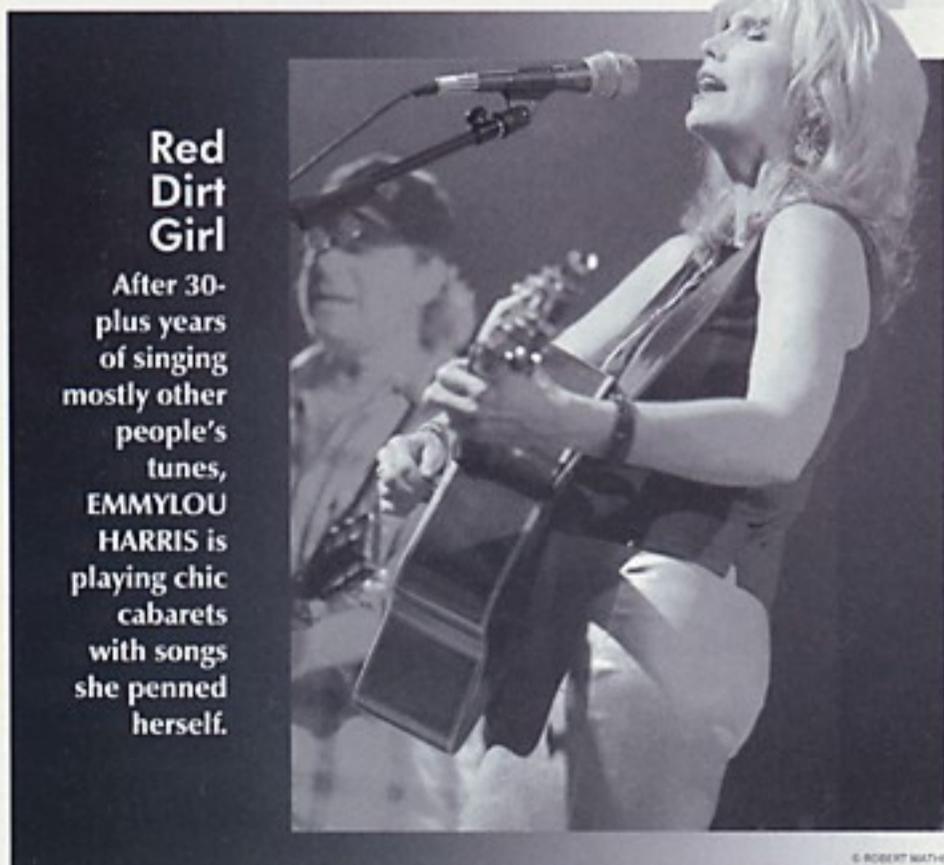
LISA EDELSTEIN scores as big in this dress as she did in the first season of *The West Wing*. Did you catch her last year with Ben Stiller and Edward Norton in *Keeping the Faith*?

### Love the Lid

BRANDY TEAGUE appeared in an Army recruiting commercial and in the movies *There's Something About Mary* and *Fair Game*. We'd say Brandy is definitely all that she can be.



© PUGH PRADON, JR.



© ROBERT WATHEU

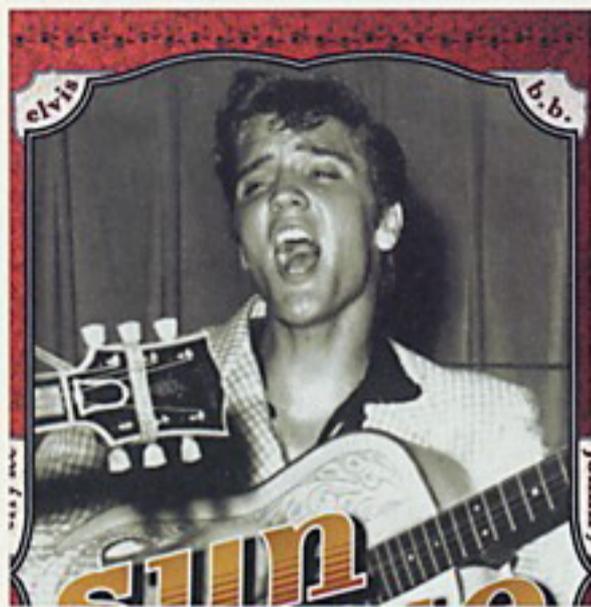
### Red Dirt Girl

After 30-plus years of singing mostly other people's tunes, EMMYLOU HARRIS is playing chic cabarets with songs she penned herself.

# Next Month: SEX AND MUSIC SPECIAL



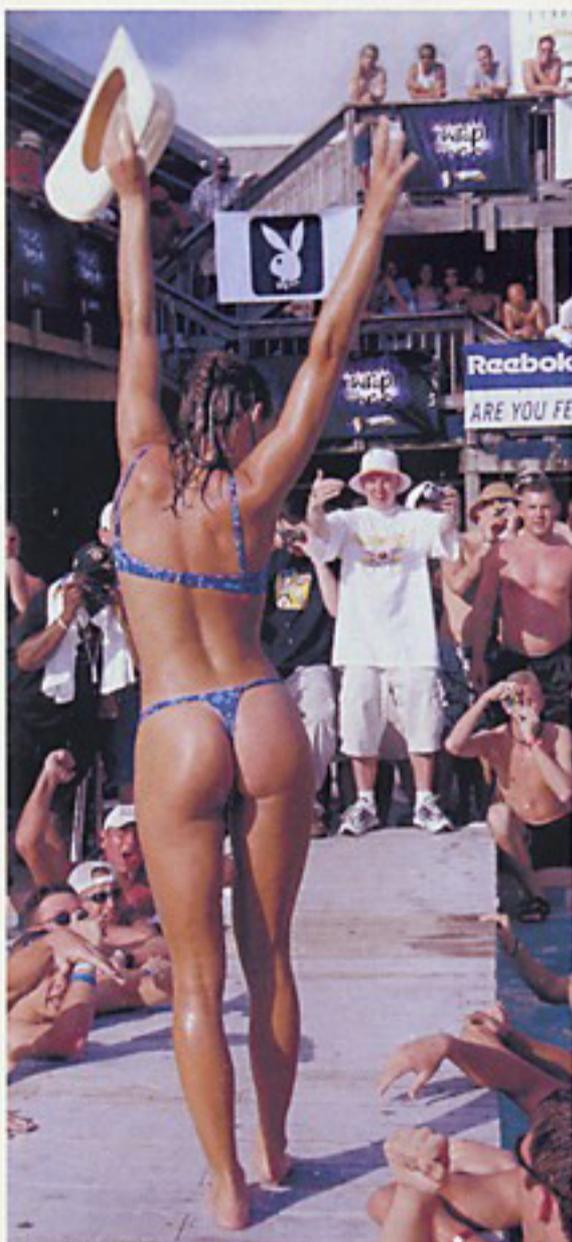
HARD ROCK



SUN RISE



HEAVY METAL



SPRING BREAK

**GIRLS OF THE HARD ROCK CASINO**—THE PLACE TO GAMBLE IN VEGAS HAS WILD MUSIC, LOADS OF CELEBRITIES AND A SEXY STAFF THAT ISN'T AFRAID TO GET NAKED. SMART MONEY SAYS YOU'LL LOVE IT

**METALLICA**—THE ROCK BEHEMOTHS TALK ABOUT DRUGS, GROUPIES AND EARNING THE NICKNAME ALCOHOLICA. PLAYBOY INTERVIEW BY **ROB TANNENBAUM**

**NAPSTER AT THE GATES**—THE POPULAR SYSTEM OF TRADING FILES ONLINE SENT THE MUSIC BIZ INTO HYSTERICS. FOUNDING DEVELOPER JORDAN RITTER, 22, TALKS ABOUT QUITTING SCHOOL, PULLING ALL-NIGHTERS AND HOW A BEDROOM EXPERIMENT TURNED INTO THE SUBJECT OF CONGRESSIONAL HEARINGS. BY **TIM MOHR**

**SUN RISE**—SUN RECORDS, THE BIRTHPLACE OF ROCK AND ROLL, GAVE US ELVIS, JERRY LEE LEWIS, CARL PERKINS, JOHNNY CASH, ROY ORBISON AND CHARLIE RICH. **JAMIE MALANOWSKI** PONDERES SUN'S INFLUENCE ON RAP AND THE BERLIN WALL

**WYCLEF JEAN**—THE ONCE AND FUTURE FUGEE ON HOW TO TREAT STRIPPERS, PICKING UP SHARON STONE, WHAT HE LEARNED FROM LIBERACE AND HOW MADONNA RESCUED HIM FROM A BURGER KING RUT. A TRIPPY 20Q BY **CHRISTOPHER NAPOLITANO**

**MUSIC POLL RESULTS**—YOU VOTED, WE TALLIED. THIS YEAR'S WINNERS INCLUDE K.D. LANG, TIM MCGRAW, FAITH

HILL, BRITNEY, EMINEM, TITO PUENTE AND DESTINY'S CHILD. YOU'LL NEVER GUESS OUR NEW HALL OF FAMER

**MATT PINFIELD'S MUSIC BUZZ**—THE HOST OF *FARM-CLUB.COM* HAS A KNACK FOR PREDICTING THE FUTURE. WHAT'S IN HIS CD PLAYER? WHAT'S ON THE HORIZON? WHAT GREAT DISCS HAVE YOU MISSED?

**MY LIFE IN HEAVY METAL**—JOSEPHINE WAS SNOW WHITE REFIGURED, A VOLUPTUOUS BEAUTY WHO TOOK THE LEAD IN BED. CLAUDIA WAS ROUND, BOOKISH AND DRAB—BUT SHE KNEW HOW TO HEAD-BANG. FICTION BY **STEVE ALMOND**

**CENTERFOLDS ON SEX**—OK, ENOUGH MUSIC—LET'S TALK ABOUT SEX. **PETRA VERKAIK** ON LOSING HER VIRGINITY, LIVING OUT HER FAVORITE FANTASY AND HOW TO GIVE AN ORGASM EVERY TIME

**BISHOP JOHN SPONG**—THE EPISCOPAL LOOSE CANON ON GAYS IN THE PRIESTHOOD, ABORTIONS AMONG CATHOLICS, DODGING DEATH THREATS, LIVING IN SIN AND GETTING HIT OVER THE HEAD BY AN ELDERLY PARISHIONER. AN ENLIGHTENING PLAYBOY PROFILE BY **WARREN KALBACKER**

**PLUS:** SPRING BREAK GIRLS GONE WILD (AN ON-SCENE EXCLUSIVE), NAKED MOTORCYCLES, JAPANESE TRASH TV, BEING DIRECTOR **SPIKE JONZE**, WHAT TO WEAR WHEN THE SNOW MELTS, WHAT TO PACK FOR SPRING BREAK, AND PLAYMATE **KATIE LOHMANN**