

PLAYBOY

ENTERTAINMENT

www.playboy.com • JUNE 2004

**PLAYMATE
OF THE
YEAR 2004**

The wait is over!
Turn to page 78

FRANKENFOODS!

The showdown over
your mutant dinner

**VEGAS
CHAPEL WARS**

Wedding bells and
shotgun shells

THE FETISH MAP

Playboy's guided
tour of all
her hot spots

**GOD VS.
FREE SPEECH**

By Gore Vidal

**NAKED
CHARISMA**

The *Angel* star
sheds her
wings...and
her clothes

**DEREK JETER
INTERVIEW**

"My dad used to
beat me—
at everything"

**RISE OF THE
MACHINES**

We click, flick
and break the
hottest new
digital gadgets





What's in your martini?



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HANGIN' WITH H&F



A month in the life of Mr. Playboy means Mansion madness and star-studded nights on the town. (1) Hef and his girlfriends being interviewed by a pajama-clad Sharon Osbourne. (2) Hef getting a hug from Paris Hilton at a Mansion screening. (3) Stephanie Heinrich giving her beau, country singer Joe Nichols, a tour. (4) A tribute to Don Adams and *Get Smart* with daughter Christa Adams and Eric McCormack at the L.A. Museum of Television & Radio. (5) Seen at Glamourcon: Dita von Teese with Hef, Cristal, Holly and Bridget. (6) PMOY 1976 Lillian Müller. (7) Barbara Moore. (8) With Carmen Electra at her wedding reception. (9) Bunny Bridget giving a tour to supermodel Kate Moss and friends. (10) Lit lit up *The Tom Leykis Show* at the Mansion. (11) Hef and Leykis on the air. (12) Holly and Hef at Cuba Gooding Jr.'s birthday party at Bliss. (13) A smooch from Shannen Doherty at Concorde. (14) WWE superstar Torrie Wilson. (15) Taping a guest appearance on *The Bernie Mac Show*. (16) Bernie with Holly, Zoe, Bridget, Izabella and Sheila.



50TH
ANNIVERSARY
INTERNATIONAL
Party



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To celebrate our golden anniversary—and the fact that Playboy is a global empire with 17 foreign-language editions—editors, TV execs and licensees from around the globe gathered at the Mansion. (1) Co-hosts Christie and Hef. (2) Tom Arnold flanked by Bunnies. (3) Kimberly Stewart and Cisco Adler. (4) DJ Poet, with Bunnies on backup. (5) Jeremy Shockey of the New York Giants and Jamie Foxx with a friend named Coffee. (6) Charisma Carpenter and Damian Hardy. (7) Nicky and Paris Hilton with Lindsay Lohan. (8) Playmate Cara Wakelin and Shane West. (9) *The O.C.*'s Melinda Clarke. (10) C.C. DeVille and Shannon Malone. (11) Lauren Michelle Hill, Jim Finn of the New York Giants and Rosa Blasi. (12) 50th Anniversary Centerfold Colleen Shannon on the turntables. (13) Nick Stahl in good company. (14) Dita von Teese teasing the crowd with her classic strip act. (15) Tara Reid and her siblings. (16) A lucky guest in the pool with Cyber Girls. (17) Centerfold celebs Christina Santiago, Pamela Anderson and Brande Roderick.



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WOMEN'S DRESS SHIRTS

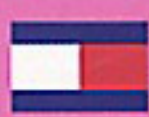
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LAUREN HILL, MISS FEBRUARY 2001 

TOMMY HILFIGER



Nicole Rayburn

For this uninhibited starlet, *The Terminal* is just the beginning

Nicole Rayburn knows full well what five little words—"a film by Steven Spielberg"—can mean for an actress's résumé, so she's trying to keep an even keel about her role as a watch salesgirl in the Hollywood heavyweight's next movie, *The Terminal*. She even gets to snub Tom Hanks, who plays an airport-stranded foreigner applying for a job. "I'm like, 'Dude, you don't even have a Social Security number,'" says the 27-year-old Florida native. It's certainly a switch from her debut in the *Jackass*-like reality flick *Bar Fighter*, in which

"Sometimes it's more comforting and nurturing to be with a girl."

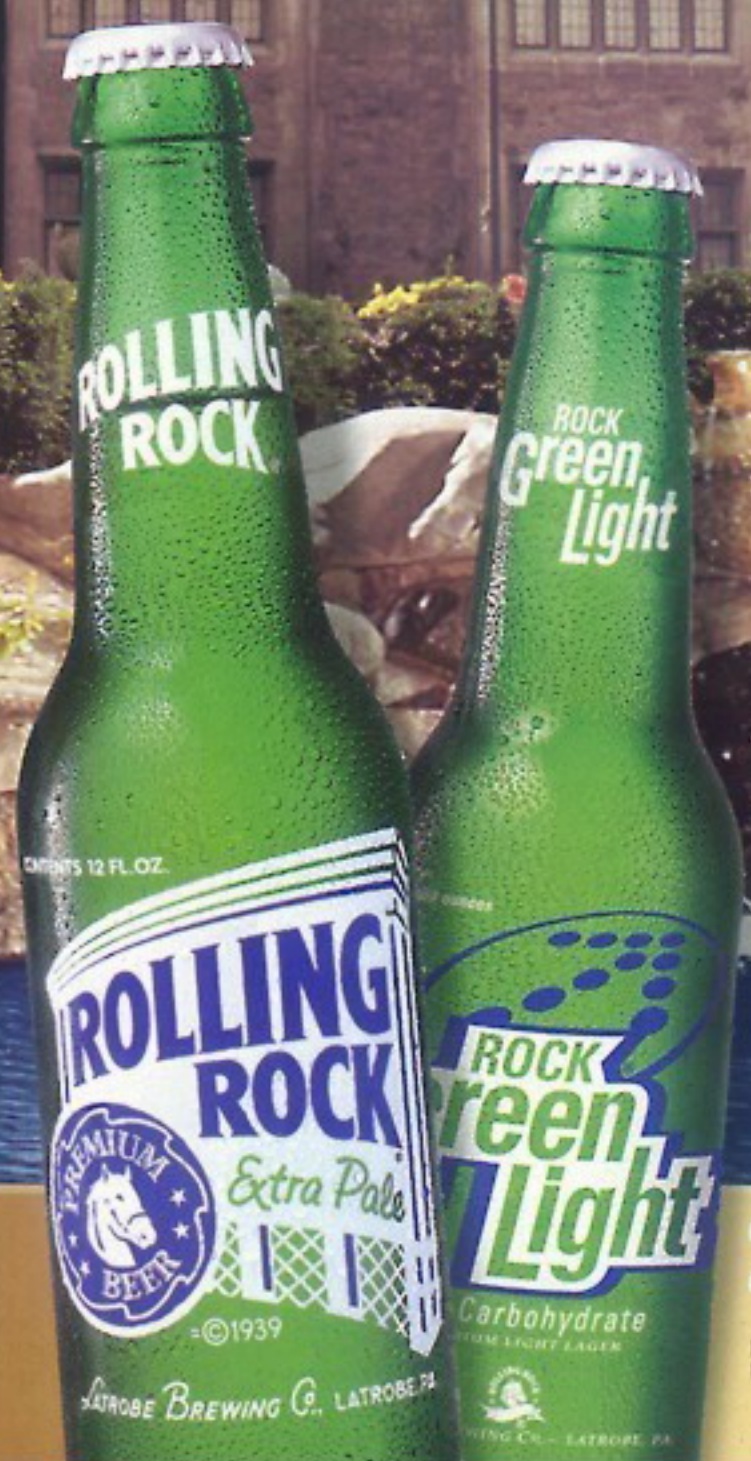
she instigates actual bar brawls. "I'm very levelheaded now, but oh, did I have spunk in me for a while," she says. "I'm definitely a lover, not a fighter." Even so, it's back to the dive bars in the upcoming pool-hall comedy *Kisses & Caroms*, in which her bisexual billiards-shark character doesn't seem much of a stretch. "I really love chicks," she says. "Sometimes it's more comforting and nurturing to be with a girl. One lucky boyfriend did get to have threesomes with me." Instead of regretting those dalliances, Nicole simply wishes she'd jumped into showbiz at an earlier age. "I sometimes get frustrated that things aren't moving fast enough," she says. "Then I think of how many actresses never even get that first role, so I know everything's moving on its own course."



ROCK *The* PLAYBOY MANSION



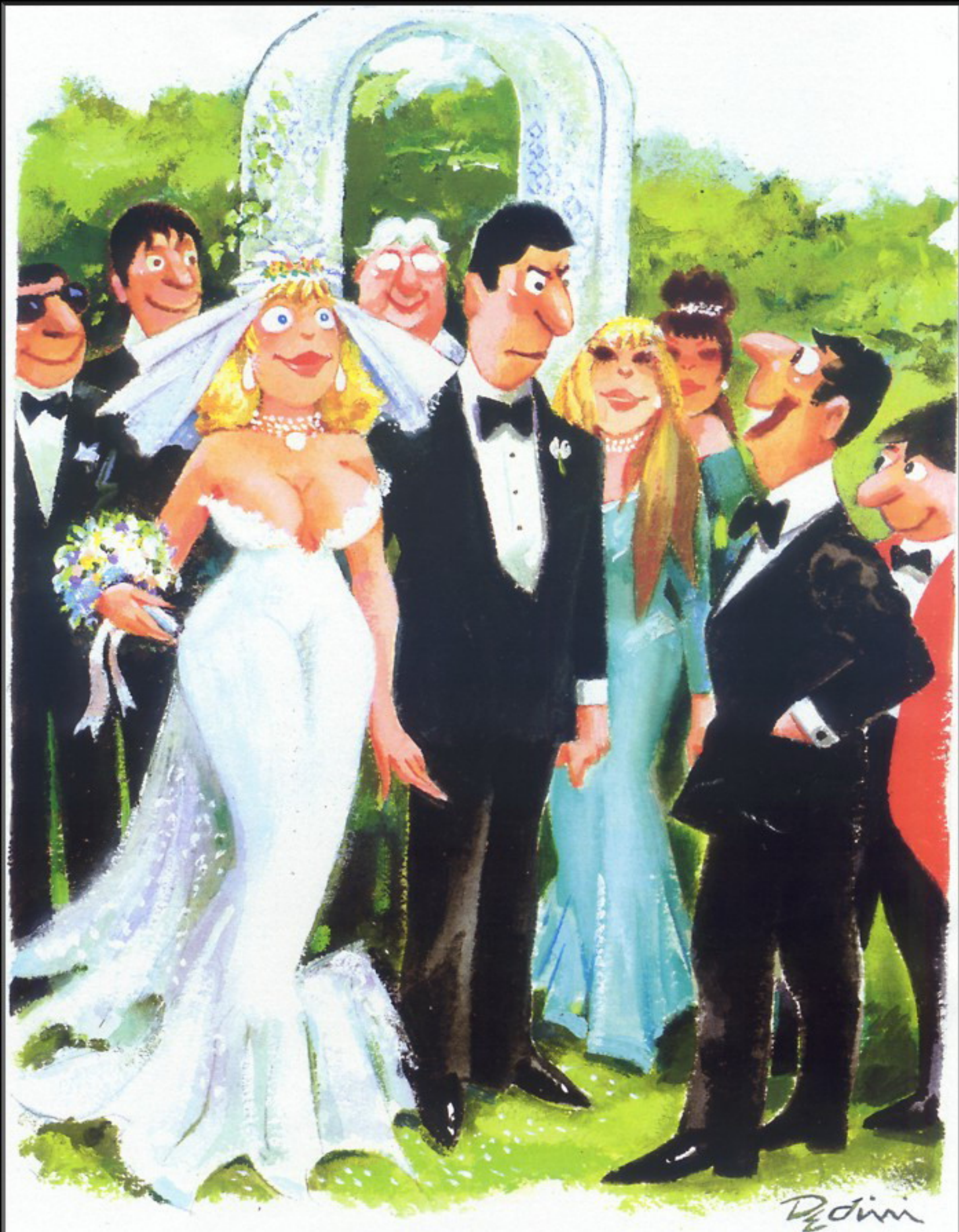
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"33rd Birthday Party"



COLLEEN MARIE
Playboy Playmate
Miss August 2003

Go to RollingRock.com for a chance to join Colleen Marie and nine of her Playmate friends

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"Claudine and I go way, way back."



PLAYMATE OF THE YEAR CARMELLA DeCESARE

Hats—and clothes—off to readers'
overwhelming favorite

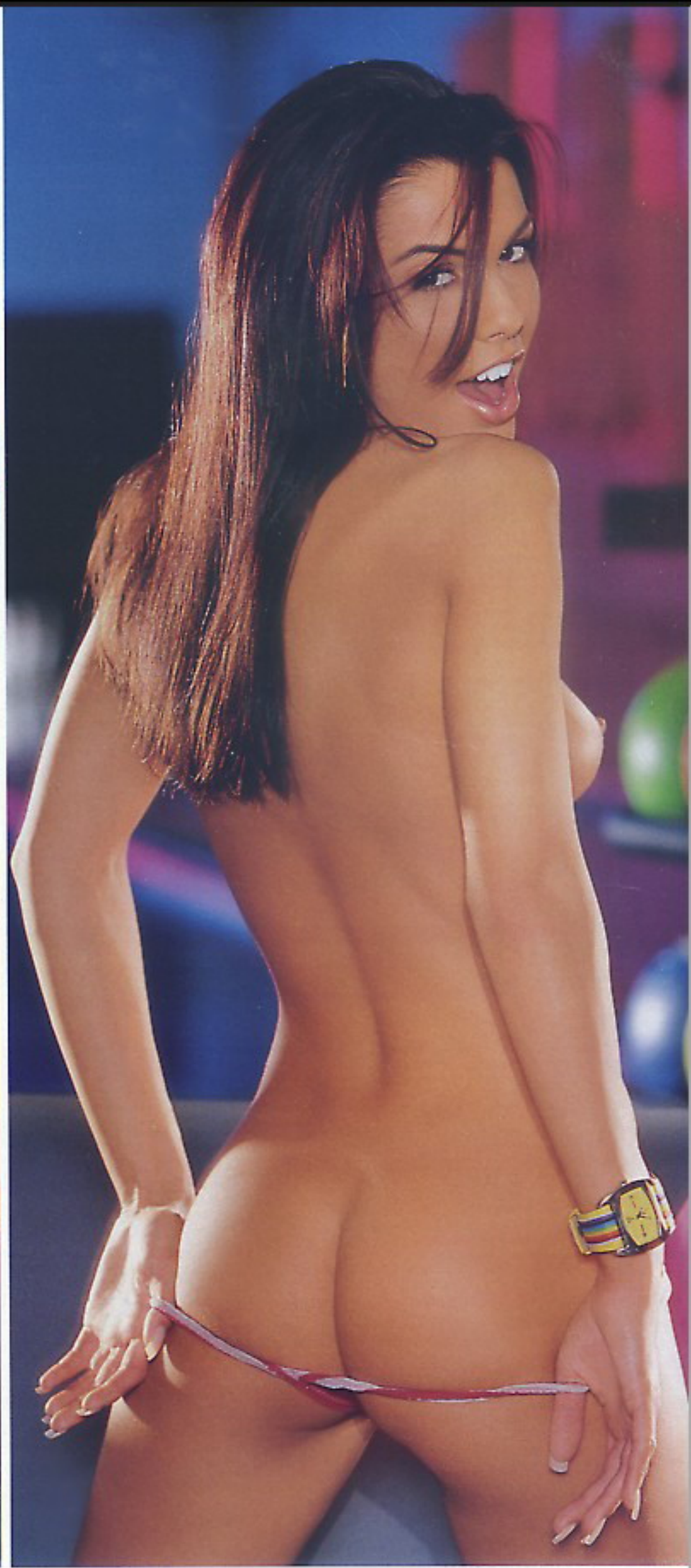
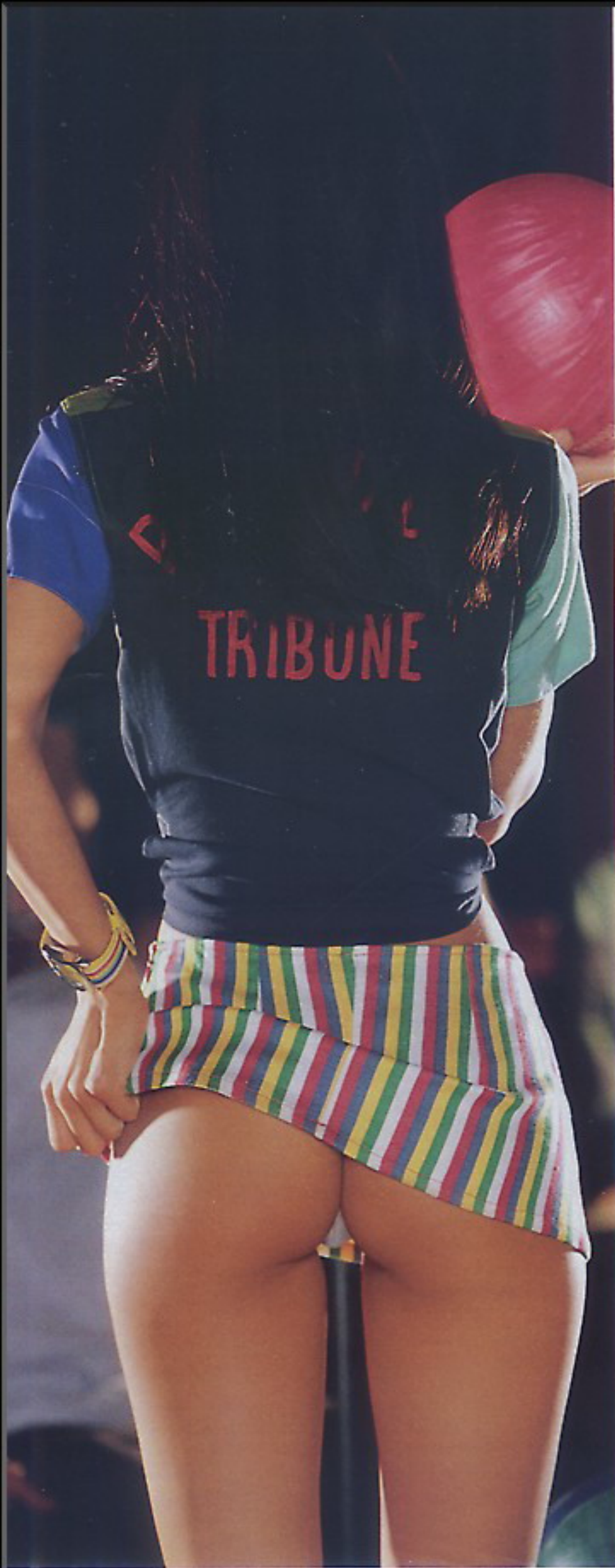


As Playmate of the Year, Carmella receives two (count 'em!) new speedsters: the sporty black-and-chrome Mazda RX-8 she's showing off here and a sleek maroon Kawasaki Vulcan 2000. Turn the page to see our siren rubbing fenders with a vintage ride.

Carmella DeCesare. Her name rolls off the tongue like honey dripping from a spoon. By her moniker alone, the woman we've crowned Playmate of the Year 2004 could be mistaken for an exotic creature from a faraway country. Extraordinary? No question. But Carmella, whose roots are firmly planted in her hometown of Cleveland, is the girl who sits next to you in English class. She's the girl who makes your sandwich at the local sub shop. Hef would simply put it this way: She's the girl next door.

With this title Carmella joins PLAYBOY royalty, including PMOYs Jenny McCarthy and Anna Nicole Smith. Still, you get the feeling she'd be more comfortable wearing a baseball cap than a tiara. The

PHOTOGRAPHY BY ARNY FREYTAG AND
STEPHEN WAYDA



Life in the fast lane: "I'm not a good bowler," Carmella says, "but this was my favorite day on the shoot." You won't be seeing her on the cover of *Bowling Digest*, but you will spot her in print ads. "I'm apparently versatile. I've done ads for Pampers and Crest Whitestrips."





klieg lights of Hollywood are no doubt alluring, but for now she's keeping her day job. "I'm an account executive for a title search agency," she says poolside at the Playboy Mansion, where she's filming her PMOY video. "It's a good job. If I got a position elsewhere, I'd be willing to relocate, but I don't want to go someplace with high expectations and then be disappointed."

Carmella was at the aforementioned day job when she learned she had been chosen as PMOY, and although she was tempted to scream like a lunatic, she managed to refrain from disturbing her co-workers. "When I got the call I was in tears," she says. "Everyone was like, 'What's going on?' I had to say, 'Nothing.'"

Carmella sums up Playmate life in one word: *busy*. "I've traveled everywhere," she says. "Sin City is the best." She's also partied with A-listers, but true to form she's kept her cool. "I've never been starstruck," she says. "One of my favorites is Drew Carey. He's from Cleveland, and you can tell. He doesn't act like he's above anyone."

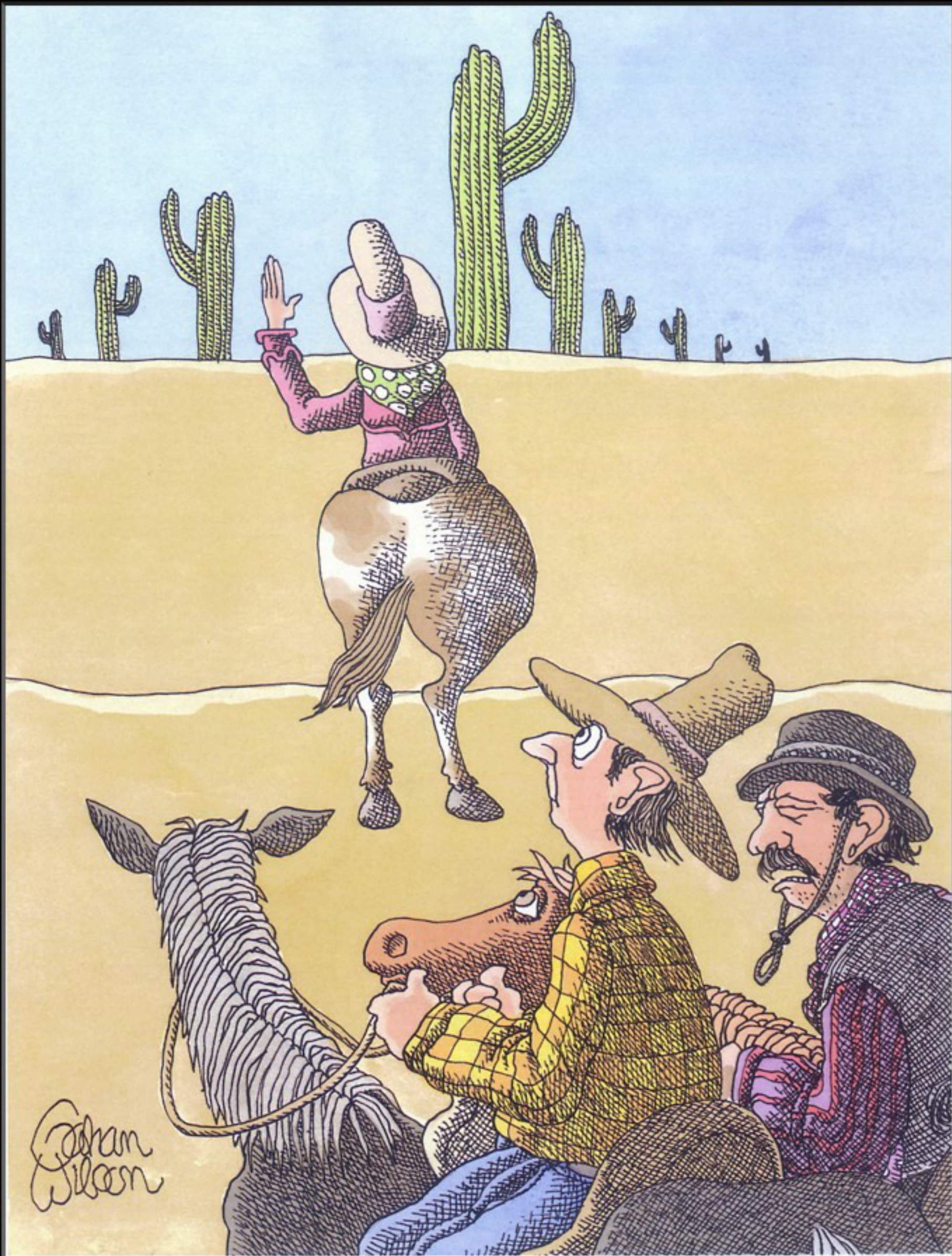
In addition to being schooled in staying grounded, Carmella has become a pro at PLAYBOY promotions. "At first I was like, 'You want my autograph? Why? I'm not famous!' I didn't believe it was real. Now I realize how much Playmates are in the public eye. There's never a dull moment, and honestly, it's awesome."

Life in the fast lane, part two: "In L.A. anything goes. I've learned to adapt to different lifestyles. Hef takes us out on Wednesdays and Fridays. Friday is my favorite. We go to Bliss, this great nightclub." Eventually Carmella would like to get into hosting. "I'd love to do what Brooke Burke did on the E channel."





YOU'LL FIND MORE NUDES OF CARMELLA
AT CYBER.PLAYBOY.COM.



"It's not a good sign when cowboys start waving back to the cacti!"

PLAYBOY'S
**SUMMER
MOVIE**
PREVIEW

WE'VE GOT THE SCOOP ON THE SEASON'S MOST BUZZED ABOUT FILMS. YOU PROVIDE THE POPCORN

"Omigosh—is that Carson Daly down there?"



THE EVENT

SPIDER-MAN 2

YOU DON'T NEED SPIDEY SENSE TO KNOW THIS IS THE SUMMER'S BIGGEST MOVIE

Starring Tobey Maguire, Kirsten Dunst, Alfred Molina. Director: Sam Raimi

FAST PITCH: While Peter Parker's love life becomes an even more tangled web, his alter ego battles Doctor Octopus. (June 30)

ON THE SET: The megablockbuster success of *Spider-Man* gave Raimi great power, and with that power comes great sequel responsibility. While he has described *Spider-Man 2* as "more intimate," everything we've seen looks kicked up a notch, including a new foe to replace the somewhat goofy Green Goblin. Armed to kill as Doc Ock is Alfred Molina (*Boogie Nights*), who says, "Ock starts out with good intentions and, through a series of disasters, spirals out of control. It's terribly human. But even at his most horrible he has something witty to say." (Kind of like Dennis Miller.) Molina prepped by mastering wire-flying contraptions and rehearsing with puppeteers who manipulated his steel tentacles. All of which seemed even more odd when he shared an action scene with stage actress Rosemary Harris, who returns as Aunt May. "We were hoisted 60 feet above a concrete floor," says Molina, "so between shots I said, 'I've always wanted to work with you, but I imagined it would be in something a bit different. I can't believe I'm doing this.' In her impeccable accent she said, 'Neither can I, darling, neither can I.'"

WEBBED FEAT: Studio execs screened a not so rough cut in February, so Raimi has had plenty of time to polish, including, we hope, making Spidey's acrobatics less cartoonish. Then again, how can any special effect compete with a rain-soaked Dunst?

ANTICIPATION LEVEL:





"Honey, the landlord swears the heat is up all the way!"

THE BIG CHILLER

THE DAY AFTER TOMORROW

WHAT'S COOLER THAN COOL? AN ICEBERG-COLD DISASTER FLICK

Starring Dennis Quaid, Jake Gyllenhaal. Director: Roland Emmerich

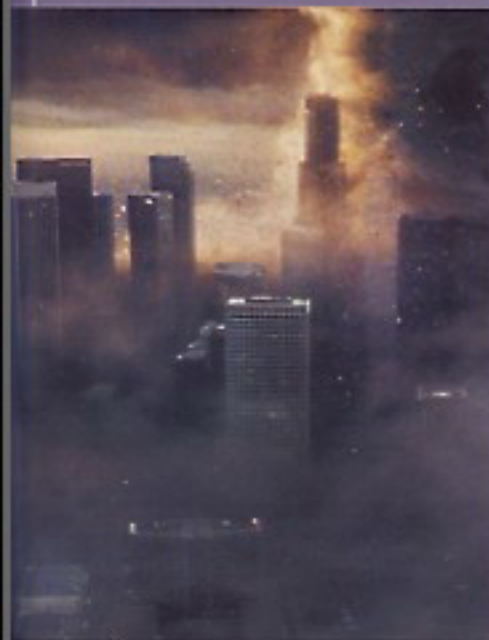
FAST PITCH: Everybody talks about the weather. This doomsday saga makes it do flips, as a new Ice Age kicks planetary butt. (May 28)

ON THE SET: *Towering Inferno*. *Earthquake*. *Twister*. Are those disaster movies your idea of a good time? Writer-director Emmerich (*Independence Day*) has rolled them up into one big end-of-the-world blowout about climatological catastrophes that send Quaid to rescue his son Gyllenhaal from frozen-over New York. "Most disaster movies have warnings, such as 'Don't build high buildings when you don't know how to get the people out,'" says Emmerich. "The difference in my movie is that you can't do anything to stop it. You can only do what you can to survive. We do such a number on New York and Los Angeles that we don't need to have much plot." He says he isn't concerned that audiences may be skittish about watching graphic depictions of civilization crashing down around their heads.

"When I came up with the idea, people told me, 'After September 11, I don't know....' But this is a natural disaster, not terrorists, and I think that's going to make audiences take the movie more seriously. Either it works or it doesn't. I can only make movies that I would like to see. Now I just have to hope somebody else likes it too."

FROZEN ASSETS: *Independence Day* showed that Emmerich has a way with global calamity. *Godzilla* showed that he doesn't always live up to the hype.

ANTICIPATION LEVEL:



ALSO SHOWING

ANCHORMAN

LOOK, UP IN THE AIR! IT'S COMIC RELIEF!

Summer's not summer without a raucous gut buster, and Will Ferrell—Hollywood's new sultan of inspired silliness—is here to help. Playing 1970s local TV news hotshot Ron Burgundy, a self-enchanted dimwit and unapologetic sexist, he declares war on an ambitious newswoman (Christina Applegate) when she refuses to cover fluff stories such as cat shows. Word has it that co-writers Ferrell and newbie director Adam McKay encouraged the cast (which includes Vince Vaughn, Paul Rudd and Maya Rudolph) to improvise like gangbusters, so count on a dose of left-field looniness and enough polyester to make the entire multiplex break out in a rash. With Ferrell really hitting his comedic stride, *Anchorman* should tickle more funny bones than half a dozen movies made from warmed-over *SNL* skits.

ANTICIPATION LEVEL:



"Hey, buster, there's no catnip up here!"



THE HEROINE TRIP

CATWOMAN

HELLO, KITTY! COMIC BOOK GEEKS GET CAT SCRATCH FEVER FOR THE SUMMER'S OTHER SUPERHERO FLICK


Starring Halle Berry, Sharon Stone, Benjamin Bratt. Director: Pitof

FAST PITCH: A lowly cosmetics-company employee inherits ancient Egyptian cat powers and cracks the whip on her evil bosses. (July 23)

ON THE SET: Gotham City has become Lake City in this \$100 million adaptation of the DC Comics franchise, but French director

Pitof (yes, just one name) wants fans not to worry. "Even if the world is different, it's still Catwoman," says the former visual-effects supervisor. And he can't wait to show off the climactic catfight between Berry's Catwoman and the villainous Stone. "They are both very feral, but it's different from how a man fights. We didn't copy the action-hero movie with a man's perspective. It's sexy and fun." To help her mimic a feline's slinky acrobatics, Berry trained in capoeira, a limber Brazilian martial art. And to help attract male moviegoers, Catwoman's costume underwent a redesign to accentuate Berry's famed cleavage. The new catsuit unleashed a predictable Internet backlash, but Pitof thinks his meow minx looks just fine. "You can't dissociate the costume and the woman," he says. "They are one. I love how sexy the costume is, but what I love most is who is inside."

GIVING PAWS: Despite rumors, there is no Batman cameo. Whether we'll notice his absence is another matter.

ANTICIPATION LEVEL: 



ALSO SHOWING

THE BOURNE SUPREMACY

MORE CLOAK-AND-DAGGER ADVENTURE WITH DAMON'S EVERYMAN SPY

When the European mean-streets cool of *The Bourne Identity* turned the espionage thriller into a surprise blockbuster, it wasn't hard to find material for a sequel: Author Robert Ludlum had already written one. Matt Damon is back as the resourceful secret agent, on the run again when a Chinese official's murder points to him. Naturally this also puts his spunky girlfriend (Franka Potente) in jeopardy. Politically minded director Paul Greengrass (*Bloody Sunday*) shot on location in intrigue-rich Berlin and Moscow. If the action and double-crosses live up to the original, even Bond may start feeling nervous.

ANTICIPATION LEVEL: 



THE TERMINAL

SPIELBERG AND HANKS SEARCH A FLYER'S EMOTIONAL BAGGAGE

The question isn't whether the latest collaboration between Steven Spielberg and Tom Hanks will take off like *Saving Private Ryan* or *Catch Me If You Can*. It's whether Hanks will fly in a role that practically begs for—gulp—Roberto Benigni. Hanks, our most American star, is an Eastern European immigrant stranded for months at a New York airport after a coup back home. Instead of hanging out at Cinnabon, he falls for flight attendant Catherine Zeta-Jones. The movie is already being touted as cleared for landing come Oscar time. But to please audiences, it had better be the best extended layover ever.

ANTICIPATION LEVEL: 



THE THRILL ON WHEELS

COLLATERAL

TAXICAB CONFESSIONS MEETS 24? START YOUR METERS!

Starring Tom Cruise, Jamie Foxx. Director: Michael Mann

FAST PITCH: A hit man forces a cabbie to drive him around L.A. as he picks off his victims one by one. (August 6)

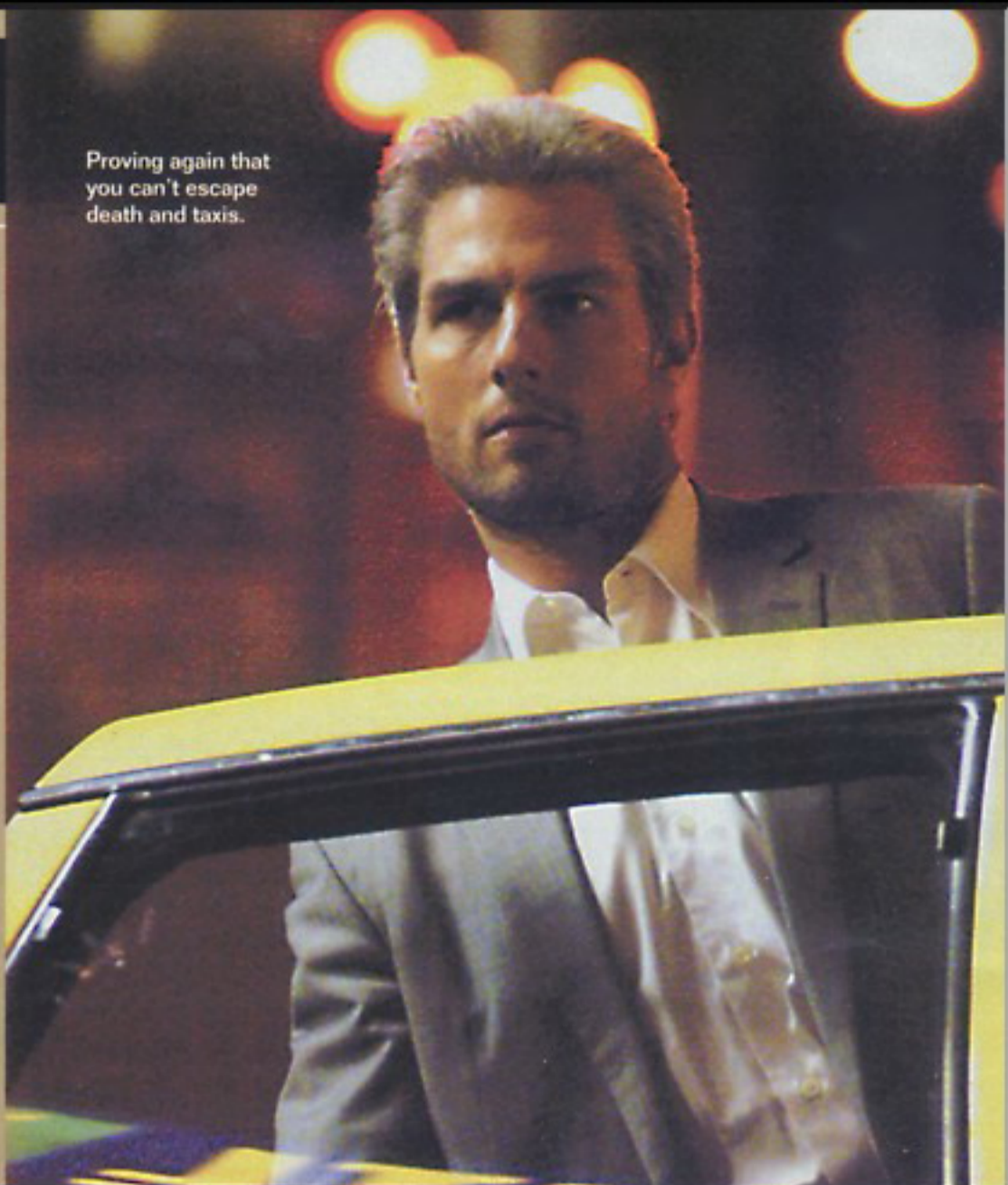
ON THE SET: Cruise as a contract killer? Believe it, says Mann: "He's a stone sociopath. The character does certain things that horrify us and yet are deeply funny in a dark way. Tom had a great time." And with funnyman Foxx as the hack forced to keep the meter running while Cruise systematically wipes out witnesses in a big drug case, Mann knew he had an offbeat but effective double act. "What interested me was the intensity of one night," says Mann, a noted visual stylist who had been itching to make a movie set entirely in a dusk-till-dawn City of Angels. "When there's a lot of atmosphere in the sky, the streetlights bounce off the bottoms of clouds and it's like a dark daylight. It becomes the world these guys are rolling through." Much of the film will take place inside a taxi, so the director had 17 cabs built, some without sides, some without backs. But as meditative as Mann's movies are known to get, he says to expect plenty of choreographed chaos, too—between the hits themselves and the authorities trying to cut Cruise's ride short. Says Mann, "I mean, he's here to kill people, and we have a lot of action. The situations are brilliant."

BUCKLE UP: Mann was much criticized for his overly somber *Alli* biopic three years ago. Now we get the sense he's ready to cut loose and have some hell-on-wheels fun.

ANTICIPATION LEVEL:



Proving again that you can't escape death and taxis.



THE VILLAGE

THE SCARIEST MOVIE SET IN 19TH CENTURY PENNSYLVANIA

M. Night Shyamalan (*The Sixth Sense*) isn't giving up his bent for surprises, as evidenced by the level of secrecy surrounding his latest supernatural blockbuster. It's his first period piece, set in 1897 in a rural hamlet where nobody wanders far because of an agreement with the beasties in the woods. When Joaquin Phoenix decides the truce is ye olde bullshit, will all hell break loose? Adrien Brody and William Hurt also peer through the fog. We don't know if Shyamalan has another twist ending up his sleeve, but we do know the movie will be spooky and atmospheric...and it had better have creatures less cheesy than the aliens in *Signs*.



ANTICIPATION LEVEL:



I, ROBOT

IF IT'S SUMMER, THE MACHINES MUST BE RISING

Set in a near future when humans are helpless without robot servants, this CGI-palooza, based on an Isaac Asimov story, casts Will Smith as a cop teaming with a "robot psychologist" to hunt for a scientist's killer. The trail leads to suspects such as a robot named Sonny, whose humanlike angst suggests that droids could be poised to stage a takeover. For this big-budget flick to

soar, director Alex Proyas (*The Crow*) needs to conjure up a future world as jaw-dropping as *Blade Runner* and make us forget that man-versus-machine mayhem was all the rage *last* summer. It'll help if Smith is less robotic than he was in *Men in Black II*.

ANTICIPATION LEVEL:



THE CHRONICLES OF RIDDICK

A SCI-FI SEQUEL FILLS ITS TANK WITH MORE DIESEL

Vin Diesel famously ducked out of sequels to both *The Fast and the Furious* and *XXX* but did sign on to reprise his renegade character from the modest 2000 space thriller *Pitch Black*. A convict turned alien-squashing hero, Riddick is now five years older, still a target for bounty hunters and caught up in the plans of a warrior priest and his sect of Necromongers. (With a name like that, they can't be nice.) Like the light-dark extremes that created suspense last time, this version promises a planetary prison that swings between freezing cold and lava hot—and, thanks to a bigger budget, plenty of explosive action. In the tradition of Alec Guinness's and Ian McKellen's appearances in fantasy fare, Dame Judi Dench is on board to lend clipped British authority to the galactic roller-coaster ride.

ANTICIPATION LEVEL:





THE (NOT FIRST) DATE MOVIE

THE STEPFORD WIVES

YOU'VE UPGRADED YOUR STEREO AND YOUR TV. WHY NOT YOUR SPOUSE?

Starring Nicole Kidman, Matthew Broderick, Faith Hill. Director: Frank Oz

FAST PITCH: Puts fresh batteries in the creepy 1975 classic about a wife who discovers suburban husbands swapping their mates...for obedient robots. (June 11)

ON THE SET: Sure, men desire a beautiful wife who can cook a mean lasagna and turn up the heat in the bedroom, too. But not many would consider wedding an artificial life-form—or would they? This remake updates the original's hot-button issues, casting Broderick as the emasculated husband of network boss Kidman. "The first movie was a reaction to women's lib," says Broderick. "This version is more a reaction to women starting to overtake men. There's something profoundly interesting in what men would do if they had the power to turn women into whatever they wanted." Director Oz has to balance the material between moments of high camp and high creep. "There's a square dance set in this Eisenhower-era universe the husbands create," says Broderick. "Then things go terribly wrong with one of the robots, and Chris Walken comes in to fix everything. And Glenn Close calls the square dance." Okay, now we're scared.

TINKER TIME: There were reports of friction between director and cast on the set. But now everyone seems as happy as...robots?

ANTICIPATION LEVEL: 

ALSO SHOWING

SKY CAPTAIN AND THE WORLD OF TOMORROW

CUTTING-EDGE COMPUTER GRAPHICS CREATE AN OLD-SCHOOL CLIFF-HANGER

Computer whiz Kerry Conran spent eight years developing an animated short about giant robots besieging 1939 New York. It landed him a \$70 million feature deal, and with his retro flick's sets and effects on a hard drive, all his actors—namely Jude Law as a fighter pilot and Gwyneth Paltrow as his plucky girlfriend—had to do was emote in front of blue screens. It's a CGI gamble that will either crown Conran as the new George Lucas or amount to a glitch-ridden goof à la *Final Fantasy*.

ANTICIPATION LEVEL:





BOMBS AWAY!

IT'S A SHORT SUMMER. DO YOU REALLY WANT TO RISK TWO HOURS ON THESE GUARANTEED DISASTERS?

Hollywood math says that for every summer movie that satisfies, a dozen more make you wish you'd watched an egg fry on the sidewalk instead. Most are just disappointments; others are so head-scratchingly ill conceived you can't believe someone, *anyone*, didn't pull the plug. And if we're wrong we'll wear an I LOVE GIGLI T-shirt for a year.

WHITE CHICKS

In this Wayans-clan comedy, Marlon and Shawn play FBI agents (that's not the outlandish part) who go undercover as...*debutantes!* Keenan directs, and we're sure he'll deliver all the comic subtlety of *Scary Movie 2*. More to the point, when Eddie Murphy played a Jewish man in *Coming to America*, at least it was a one-scene gag. This looks to be about as witty as the Hilton sisters pretending to be Amos and Andy.



ANACONDAS: THE HUNT FOR THE BLACK ORCHID

We can't quite recall audiences coming out of the slitheringly stupid 1997 snake flick *Anaconda* clamoring for a sequel. And after seven years we've erased all memory of the first one, except for a wet J. Lo, of course. That hissing you hear in the back row? It's not the snake.



THUNDERBIRDS

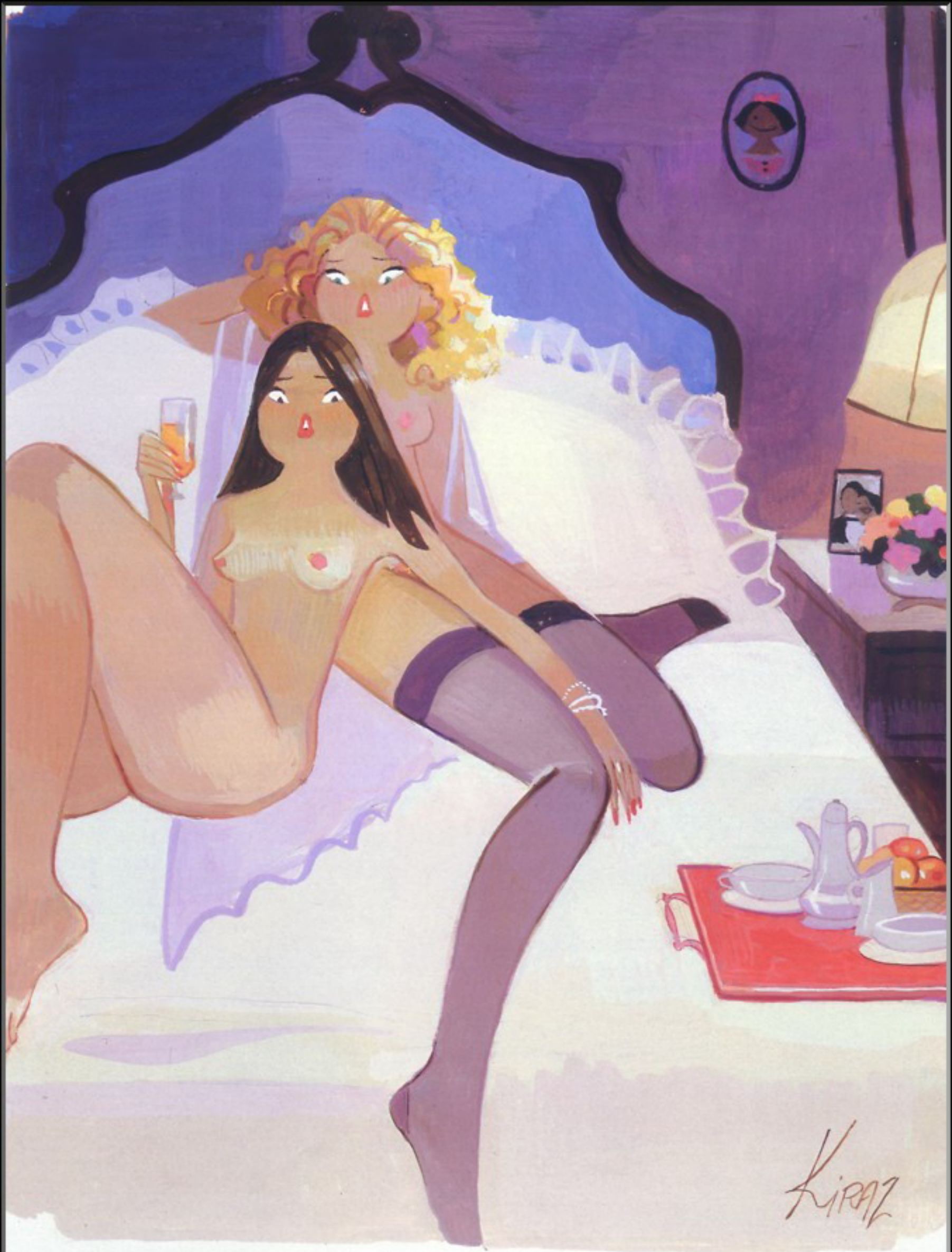
It started with marionettes. In space. The original *Thunderbirds* was a 1960s British kids' show about the adventures of an interplanetary rescue

family, acted out with wooden puppets. Now it's a \$70 million movie with Oscar-winning master thespian Ben Kingsley and lots of colorful space suits. We know: Now you're pumped! What's next, the Lucasfilm version of *Far Out Space Nuts*?

CHEER UP

Tommy Lee Jones as a Texas Ranger? Sure. Tommy Lee Jones protecting witnesses in the trial of a drug kingpin? We're with ya. Tommy Lee Jones going undercover as a cheerleading coach? Excuse us, your gimmick is showing. We're not sure anybody needs *The Fugitive* crossed with *Bring It On* or one more gruff taskmaster who learns to say "Rah, rah" from the heart. Smells like something way worse than teen spirit.





"I had a wonderful dream last night. I dreamt you had a penis."



"It's worse than you think...they forgot the anchovies!"



America fits Miss June just fine

In Japan, where curvaceous figures are not the fashion norm, Hiromi Oshima never entertained the idea of becoming a model. "I'm too buxom to be a Japanese model," she says. "There it doesn't matter if you have nice breasts or a booty. All the models are tiny and super skinny."

When Hiromi was growing up in Tokyo, her life revolved around one goal: being accepted into a strict private school to appease her parents. "I couldn't even go to McDonald's after class," she says. "If I wanted to hang out with other boys and girls, I had to change out of my

MADE IN JAPAN



school uniform so I wouldn't get caught." When she wasn't sneaking off or nose-deep in books, Hiromi took jazz dancing lessons. "Music and dancing have become more than just hobbies," she says. "They're my life. I dance to anything with a nice groove that gets my body moving—hip-hop, house, R&B."

Hiromi's life took a new turn when, during a trip to Florida, she had a chance meeting with a *PLAYBOY* photographer, who was impressed with her looks. Convinced she should make a go of it in the States, she graduated from college with a degree in communications, moved to the Sunshine State and posed in several *PLAYBOY* special editions before being picked as Miss June.

"I'm thrilled," she says. "I want to use my Playmate money to travel all over Europe—London, Finland, Germany—because I've never been there." Though she'd miss her family and friends back home, Hiromi would like to become a U.S. citizen. "Now I have to go back to Japan every three months because I don't have my green card. It's a long 18-hour flight. I don't think I'll stay in Florida, but I definitely want to live in the States. I'd like to settle down and build a nest. I've always wanted a Chihuahua, but my parents tell me I shouldn't get one right now because I travel too much. The separation would be stressful for both of us." And as for the guy who would share dog-walking duties with her? "Let's see," she says. "I like brawny guys. When they hug me I feel comfortable and protected. I feel so big when I hold hands with Japanese guys—they're so skinny. I had a lot of buddies in Tokyo, but I never had a steady boyfriend. They all treated me like one of the guys. I had to be tough and funny, hang out and do guy stuff. In America I definitely feel more feminine."

PHOTOGRAPHY BY STEPHEN WAYDA





Hiromi is designing her own lingerie line. Considering her keen eye for style, does the budding fashionista have any advice for our readers? "Don't tuck your T-shirt into your pants," she says, barely able to contain her enthusiasm. "No, no, no! If you do that in Japan, people will look at you funny. I like seeing muscular guys in tank tops—not tucked in, of course."







See more of Miss June at cyber.playboy.com.





MISS JUNE

PLAYBOY'S PLAYMATE OF THE MONTH



Niroimi Oskima

PLAYMATE DATA SHEET



NAME: Hiromi Oshima

BUST: 34 WAIST: 22 1/2 HIPS: 34

HEIGHT: 5'4" WEIGHT: 108

BIRTH DATE: 1/6/80 BIRTHPLACE: Tokyo, Japan

AMBITIONS: To pursue modeling and be a successful model.

TURN-ONS: Intelligence, positivity, sweetness, a good massage, confidence.

TURNOFFS: Rude show-offs, bad breath.

FAVORITE BOOK: "Catcher in the Rye," J.D. Salinger

WHO MAKES ME WANT TO DANCE: Outkast, Jay-Z, Snoop Dogg, Nirvana, Justin Timberlake.

MY MTV MOMENT: A music video by Nelly, P. Diddy and Murphy Lee: "Shake Ya Tailfeather."

PETS: I love cats & dogs, but I'm allergic! :)

FAVORITE FOODS: 寿司 (SUSHI!), Thai-Pad Thai & Tom Kha Kai, Pizza! (Who doesn't love it!?)



The little geisha ♡

Making a wish - and it came true!

18 years old Not a wig, it's real!

PLAYBOY'S PARTY JOKES

Three women were sitting in a bar talking about their new boyfriends, who all happened to be named George. To make the conversation easier, they decided to nickname each man after a drink. The first one said, "I'll call mine 7UP, because he's seven inches and always up."

The second one said, "I'll call mine Mountain Dew, because he likes to mount and do me."

The third one said, "I'll call mine Jack Daniel's. He's a hard licker."



An anthropologist visited a Native American reservation to interview an old chief. "Chief Two Eagles," the researcher said, "you have observed the white man for 90 years. You've seen his progress and the damage he's done."

The chief nodded that it was so. The anthropologist continued, "Considering all these events, in your opinion, where did the white man go wrong?"

The chief replied, "When we had the land, there were no taxes, no debts, plenty of buffalo and plenty of beaver. Medicine was free, women did all the work, and men spent all day hunting and fishing, and all night having sex."

Then the chief leaned back, smiled and said, "White man dumb enough to think he could improve a system like that."

Why do the sperm in a gay relationship get claustrophobic?

Because there's no womb to move around in.

THIS MONTH'S MOST FREQUENT SUBMISSION: A man called his boss one morning and said, "I can't make it in today. I'm sick."

The boss asked, "What's wrong?"

The employee replied, "I have anal glaucoma."

The boss said, "What the hell is that?"

The man replied, "Well, I just can't see my ass coming in to work."

PLAYBOY CLASSIC: A waitress at a roadside cafe was shocked to see three men masturbating furiously at one of her tables. "What the hell do you think you're doing?" she screamed.

One of the men replied, "Well, it says on the menu, 'First come, first served.'"

One saggy boob said to the other saggy boob, "If we don't get some support soon, people are going to think we're nuts."

A man took his rottweiler to the vet and said, "My dog's cross-eyed. Is there anything you can do for him?"

"Well," the vet said, "let me have a look at him."

The doctor picked up the dog and examined his eyes. Finally he said, "I'm going to have to put him down."

"But why?" the man asked. "Just because he's cross-eyed?"

"No," the vet replied. "Because he's really heavy."

What's the difference between a stalker and a washing machine?

After you dump a load in the washing machine it doesn't follow you around for a week.

A golfer stood over his ball for what seemed an eternity. He looked up, looked down, measured the distance and figured out the wind direction and speed. Finally his exasperated partner said, "What's taking so long? Hit the ball."

The guy answered, "My wife is up there watching me from the clubhouse. I want to make this a perfect shot."

His partner said, "Forget it, man. You don't stand a chance of hitting her from here."

A three-year-old boy taking a bath examined his penis and asked, "Mommy, is this my brain?"

The mother replied, "Not yet, honey."



Wally Neiman

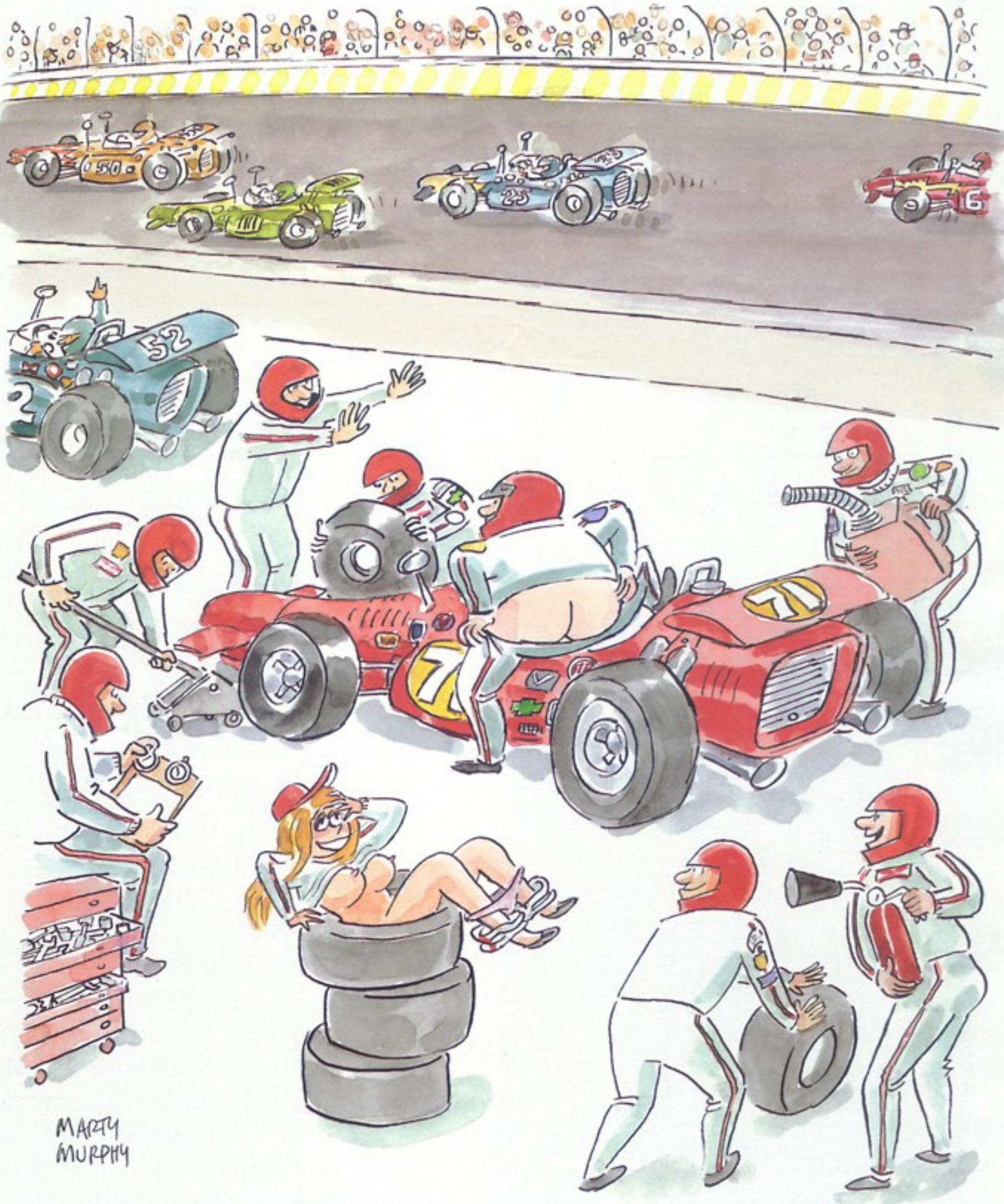
BLONDE JOKE OF THE MONTH: A blonde wife ran into her house and yelled, "Honey, someone just stole our car."

The husband asked, "Did you get a good look at him?"

"No," the blonde replied. "But I got the license plate number."

Two vultures boarded a plane. Each carried two dead raccoons. The stewardess stopped them and said, "Sorry, only one carrion per passenger."

Send your jokes to Party Jokes Editor, PLAYBOY, 730 Fifth Avenue, New York, New York 10019, or by e-mail to jokes@playboy.com. \$100 will be paid to the contributor whose submission is selected. Sorry, jokes cannot be returned.



MARTY
MURPHY

"Now that's what I call making the most out of a pit stop."



Rowland B. Wilson

"Somehow, I thought this marriage would be different!"

THE FETISHIZED WOMAN

THERE'S NO PART OF THE FEMALE BODY THAT CAN'T BE ADORED

By Chip Rowe

A fetishist is said to be a man who can't take in the entire woman at once. Instead he fixates on a single point. Inevitably these obsessives find one another. From head to toe, we survey the local scene.

NAVEL Button men are devoted to shows such as *MTV Beach House*. **Found erotica:** "I watched with lust as she sunk in her finger to the bottom of her nail and circled her erotic crevasse." **Online navel fetish sites:** 11. **Dream girls:** Catherine Zeta-Jones, Charlize Theron and Barbara Eden on *I Dream of Jeannie*—navels rarely seen.

STOMACH Chubby chasers pine for full-figured pinups such as Ambrosia (82-69-83). They dream of being engulfed in flesh. **Found erotica:** "I felt the top of her cool, blubbery belly push against my balls. I sent liquid heat through her cleavage to her chins." **Dream girl:** Kathy Kinney on *The Drew Carey Show*. **Going too far:** Being a "feeder" who plots to fatten up women.

TOES Toe men live for summer, when sandals expose cleavage. **Found erotica:** "Timber is out for a barefoot drive when a cop pulls her over. After taking her toe prints, he has to clean her feet, and you know where that leads." **Going too far:** (1) The woman whose husband wanted to fuck only her toes: "You know the way guys hold a pool cue?" (2) The man arrested at the USC library for painting women's nails (he would pretend to drop something under the table).

THROAT A throat man who visited a New York dominatrix with \$100, a flashlight and tongue depressors recalled spending a glorious half hour "gazing down her pink throat. She even let me touch it. The experience was more sensual than fingering a pussy." Throat men swap photos of women sticking out their tongues. **Members of a group devoted to female uvulas:** 1,037.

BREASTS In the world of breast expansion, in which boobs burst bras and fill rooms, Anna Nicole Smith is considered flat-chested. **Found erotica:** "She flattened her pleasure pillows against him, smothering his cock in her soft tit flesh. His shaft looked like a hot dog in a bun." **Paid members of bearchive.com:** 4,000. **Going too far:** When she topples over.

HEART Four Yahoo groups whose members are aroused by listening to women's heartbeats—particularly with stethoscopes and when the patient is topless—have a total of 1,463 members (a fifth group, with 392 members, denies that its interest is sexual).

VULVA Hard-core pussy men fixate on prominent lips or clits or, like pit men, the unshaven look. **Found erotica:** "Her bush jutted from her pubic mound in an awesome starburst, with the thickest hair forming a tail. It sprouted out of her ass crack like fine fountain spray." **Dream girl:** Sharon Stone. **Photos posted at ratemycameltoe.com:** 3,602.

FEET Goethe, the patron saint of foot men, observed that "a pretty foot is one of the greatest gifts of nature." Related interests include women crushing bugs or pumping gas pedals. **Found erotica:** "I moaned in pleasure as her silky feet slid from my balls and up to the tip of my cock." **Sites devoted to the female foot:** 3,000 (at least). **Dream girl:** Jennifer Aniston. **Going too far:** (1) The podiatrist who told the author of *The Sex Life of the Foot and Shoe* that he wore absorbent elastic undershorts to disguise his frequent arousal. (2) The intruder in Cook, Australia who glued his face to a sleeping woman's foot.

HAIR Hair men fantasize about caressing, shampooing, brushing and/or unleashing a woman's tresses. Bald porn progresses from scissors to clippers to razor. A common fantasy is of a woman ripping off her wig to reveal that she's "naked from the neck up." Hair sites listed at headscene.com: 279. Going too far: Cutting off locks to make a hair bed.

EARS A Japanese site posts photos of women pouring gooey liquids into their canals with funnels or cleaning their ears with Q-tips—some of which have depth markers to create erotic tension. Many ear men like stretched lobes; others are partial to women wearing headphones. One club gets off on double piercings but only on women over 40. Members of online ear fetish groups: 500. Dream girl: Jennifer Garner. Going too far: Saving her wax.

ARMPITS Many pit men enjoy axillism: The woman holds her elbow tight against her body, and the guy fucks her underarm. Found erotica: "Lisa, wearing a halter top, put her arm behind her head. I savored the sweet smell, catching hairs between my teeth and driving my tongue into the hollows." Sites devoted to the all-natural pits of Indian women: 1.

ARMS Many arm men dream about women who can lift buses. This has created controversy: Some devotees insist the Amazon fantasy should not include superhuman powers. Found erotica: "The exquisitely formed woman—her physique both powerful and feminine—sensually massaged herself with a power tool." Celeb-muscle posts at armfan.com: 2,470. Dream girl: Chyna.

FINGERNAILS Nail men are hand guys who like danger. Found erotica: "Clara positioned her hand so her fingernails rested underneath his shaft, then glided her talons up and down his dick." Photos posted at nailbytes.com: 16,620. Dream girl: Mary Elizabeth Mastrantonio in *Scarface*. Going too far: Letting her nails keep you faithful. "She left my privates functional but warned me to stop womanizing."

LEGS Hard-core leg men focus on flexibility, length and/or power. Some prefer giantesses; others are content to watch the crossing of thighs. Found erotica: "Her legs were pumping like pistons. I pulled them to my chest as Rhonda's fingers danced across my nut sack. The next day I awoke tangled in legs." Going too far: Lusting after amputees.

KNEES The knee man never tires of a good squat; kneesocks are his push-up bra. Found erotica: "Marc isn't satisfied until he gets to unleash his load all over Tera's knee." Erotic knee groups: 2. Members: 90. Going too far: Taking a knee to the balls—and liking it.

EYES Descartes was an eye man—specifically crossed eyes, a fixation he blamed on the fact that his wet nurse had them. Found erotica: "The first time we made love she wanted to remove her glasses, but I promised not to smudge them. I loved looking at her minified eyes." Photos at joyofspex.com: 1,844.

NOSE At pinocchia.com, 58 nose men were asked what they would do if their lovers sprouted huge schnozzles. Fourteen percent would like her to "probe me with it." Members of nose fetish groups: 370. Going too far: Defacing Renaissance art by drawing fuckable nostrils.

HANDS Hand men get off on women palming basketballs, intertwining fingers or playing patty-cake. Average hand length of one hand man's last eight girlfriends, as posted at femalefingers.com: 7.7 inches. Going too far: "The touch of a beautiful hand immediately caused L. to get an erection."

BUTTOCKS Butt men relish size—and proximity. A few get off on panty wedgies, tan lines or women bending over in jeans. Found erotica: "She forced him between her damp cheeks." Face-sitting sites: 17. Going too far: When she doesn't stand up in time.

WET SUITS

TWO GIRLS FOR EVERY GUY.

AND A FEW SWIM TRUNKS, TOO

fashion by **joseph de acetis**

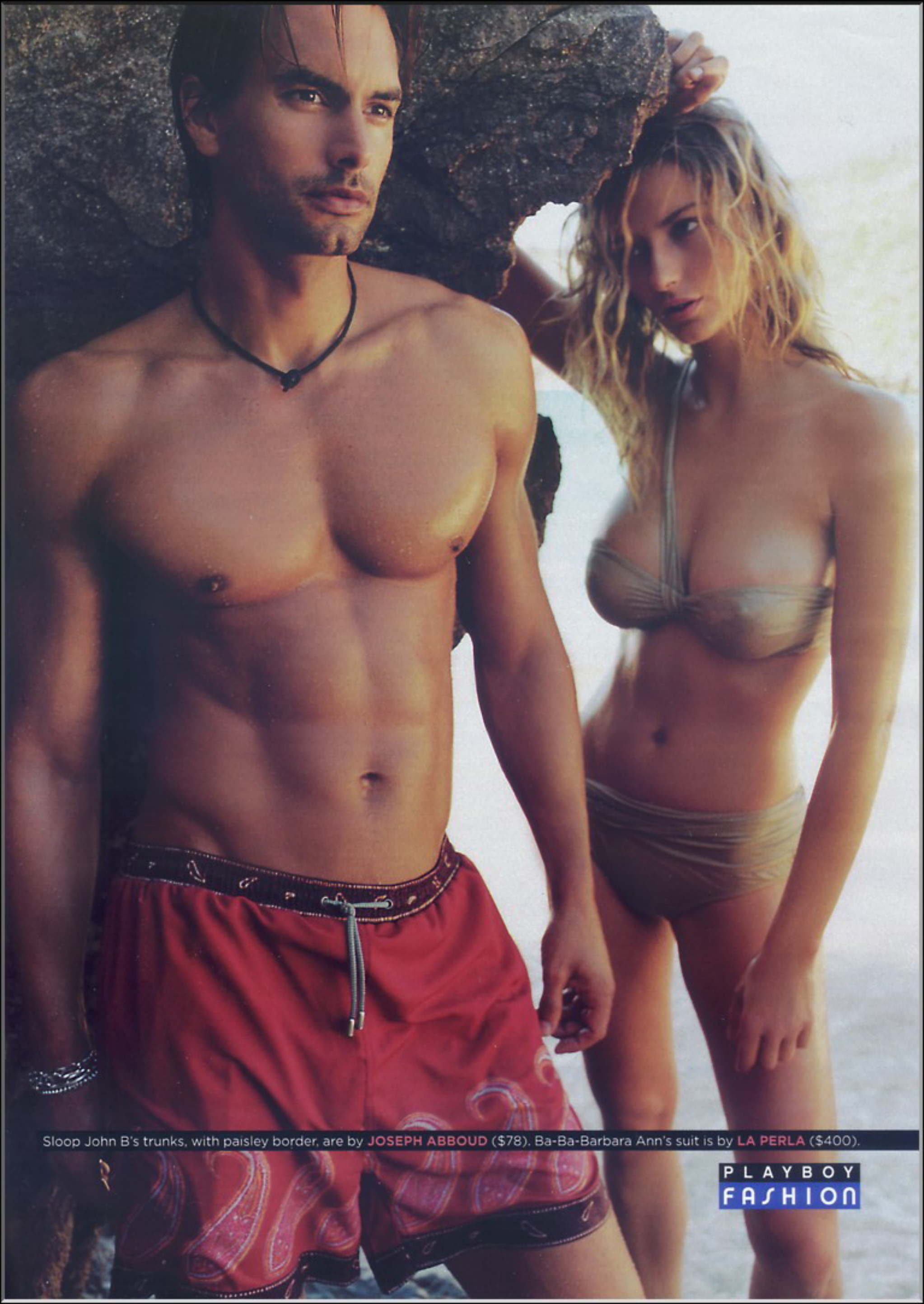
photography by antoine verglas

produced by jennifer ryan jones



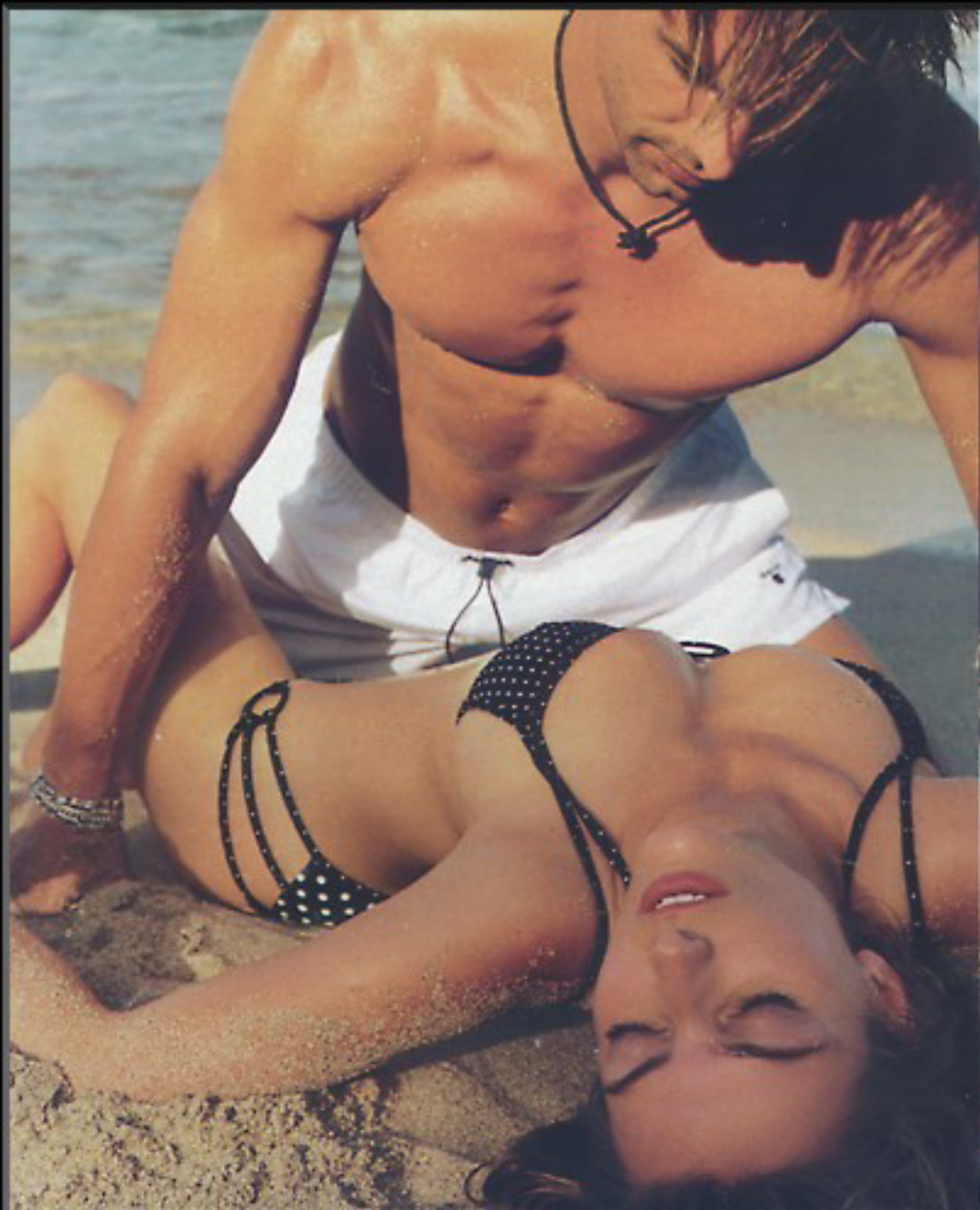
Surf's definitely up. ABOVE: Enter Sandman. He's in a pair of trunks by **MOSCHINO** (\$95). Surfette, admiring the orange stripes down the side, is in a bikini by **D&G** (\$170). Helping him is Rhonda, in a lime bikini by **LA PERLA** (\$297).

WOMEN'S STYLING BY MERIEM ORLET



Sloop John B's trunks, with paisley border, are by **JOSEPH ABOUD** (\$78). Ba-Ba-Barbara Ann's suit is by **LA PERLA** (\$400).

PLAYBOY
FASHION



ABOVE: At left, Mr. Riviera wears a pair of white trunks by **GANT** (\$45). Her suit is by **D&G** (\$170). At right, his luck continues in trunks by **TOMMY HILFIGER** (\$45) and a stainless watch by **SEIKO** (\$535). Her bikini is by **LA PETITE COQUETTE** (\$125).

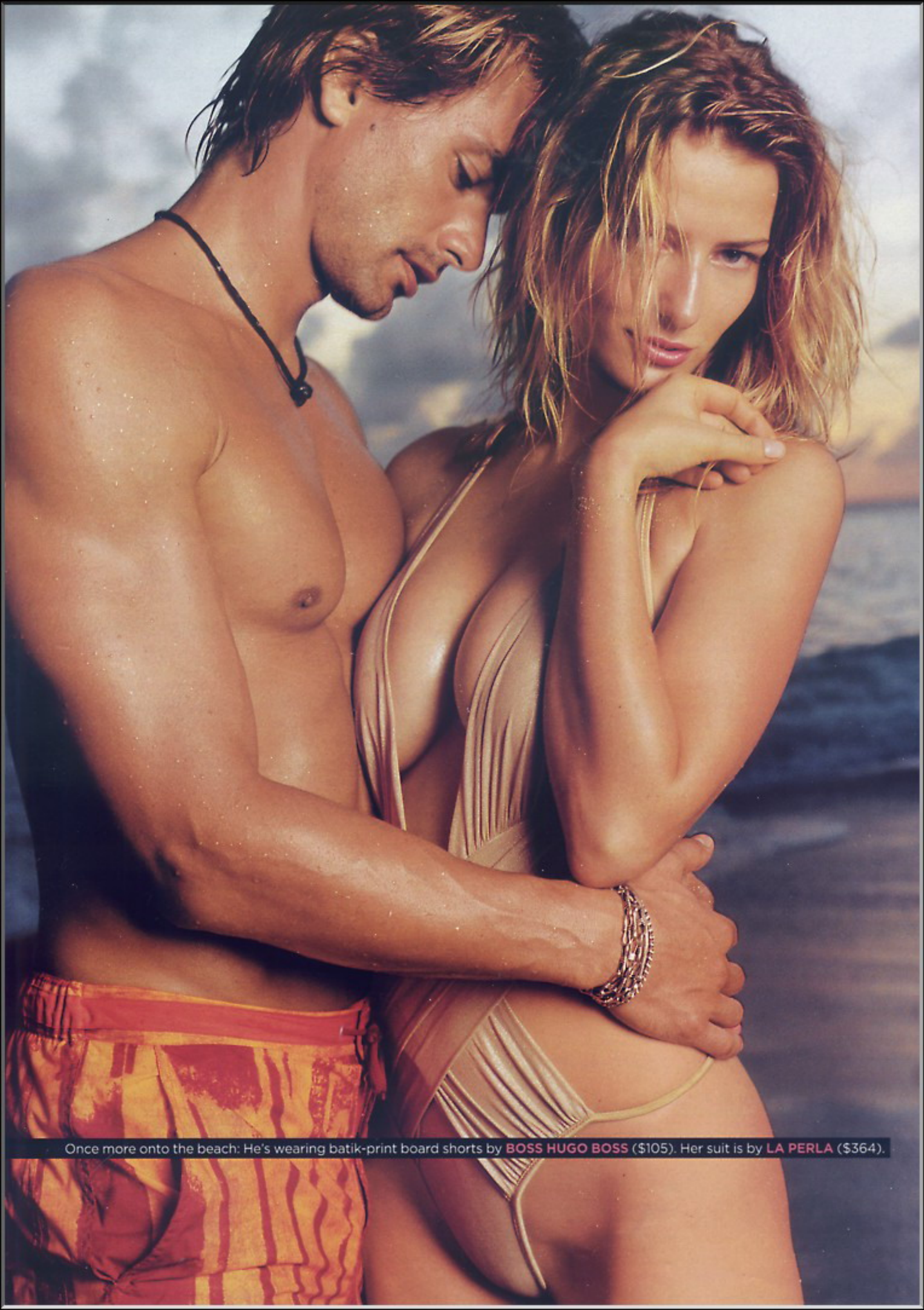




OPPOSITE PAGE: Bottom left, he's in purple drawstring board shorts by **ETRO** (\$180). The ribbed one-piece she's wearing is by

RUBIN CHAPELLE (\$550). Bottom right, he's in a shirt by **BOSS HUGO BOSS** (\$125) and a Lycra swimsuit by **MICHAEL KORS** (\$95).

ABOVE: His board shorts are by **PAUL SMITH ACCESSORIES** (\$85). Her suit is by **LA PERLA** (\$297); the watch is by **VESTAL** (\$75).



Once more onto the beach: He's wearing batik-print board shorts by **BOSS HUGO BOSS** (\$105). Her suit is by **LA PERLA** (\$364).



He's picking up good vibrations in a pair of long board shorts by **D&G** (\$310). His linen shirt is by **ROBERT BARAKETT** (\$150).

The crystal-studded thong, at left, is by **LA PETITE COQUETTE** (\$125). The one-piece suit, at right, is by **LA PERLA** (\$183).



"I've got to go now, sweetheart—I've got the plumber coming."

CENTERFOLDS ON

SEX

TEASE TO PLEASE

A man can't just say, "I want to go down on you" and then—boom! I like to start a make-out session with lots of kissing on the neck, shoulders and nipples. He should tease parts of my body. If a man takes the time to do the teasing, he'll drive his woman nuts. Don't head right for the clitoris. Go all around it—lick and kiss everything but it. Then when he finally gets there, maybe 20 minutes later, I am so ready that I can have multiple orgasms. If a woman starts to move her hips a little bit or arch her back, go for the gusto. She's ready to have sex. One night, I had 10 orgasms. I just kept having more and more. It was magical. It felt like I was having a million brain explosions of endorphins and dopamine. I was like a pencil—there was a straight line of bliss from my brain to my boobs to my vaginal area. It was just waves of pleasure.

Charlotte Kemp

SHE LOVES NEW YORK

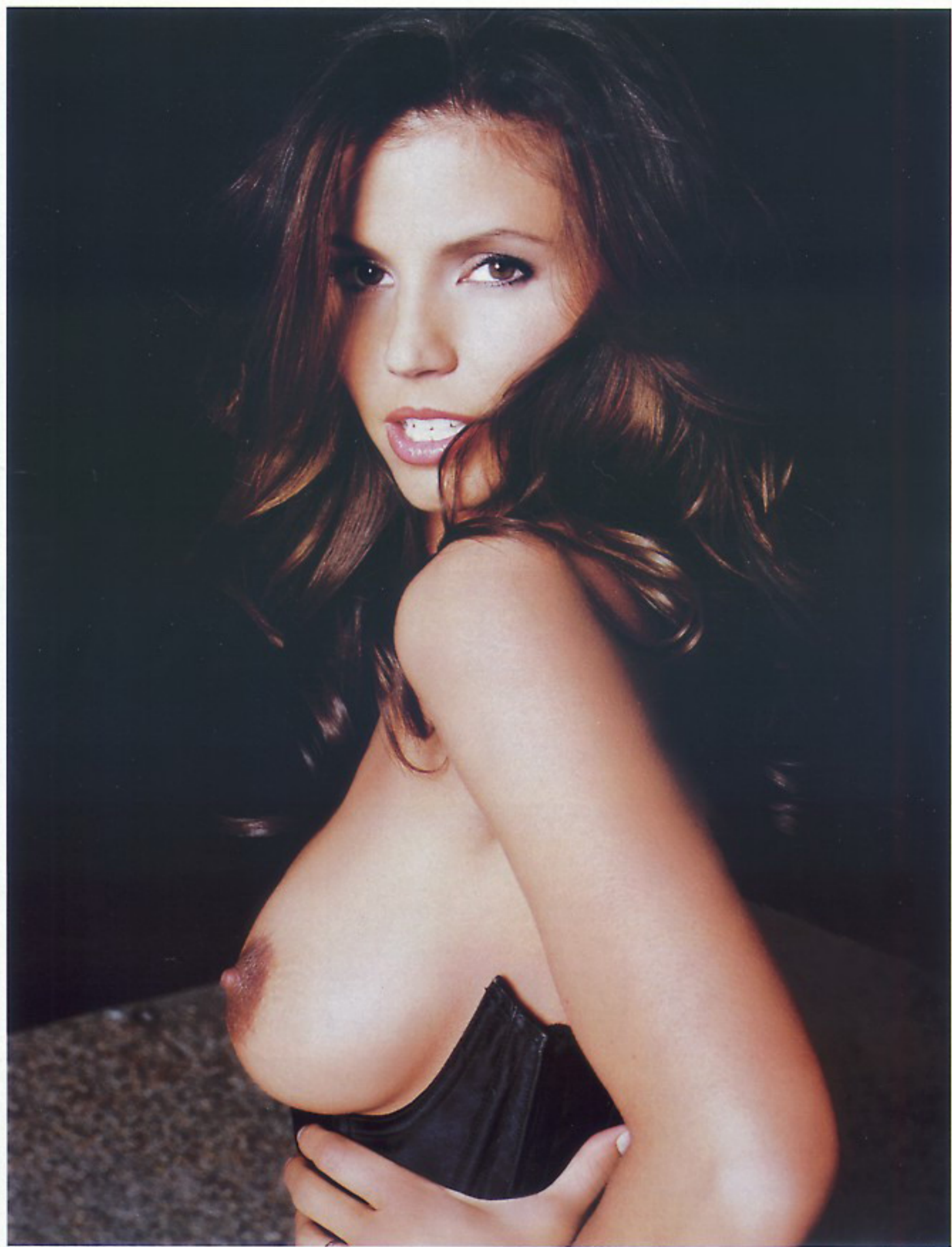
I used to date a New York City fireman. Sometimes in between fires he'd pick me up at my apartment. One time we had sex in the back of a fire truck. He just sat me up on the counter, pulled down his uniform and then—bam! The most exciting part was that all the other firemen knew we were doing it. I had at least seven orgasms because it was so dangerous and spontaneous. I've also had sex on a subway. It was two A.M., and no one was on the train except my friend and me. I sat on his lap, and we just started doing it. A subway worker spotted us and said, "If you two weren't the only ones here I'd have to arrest you. You can't do that on a train." I told him we were just having fun.



Jogging



PHOTOGRAPHY BY RUSSELL JAMES



EARTH ANGEL

Angel star Charisma Carpenter gives us a glimpse of heaven





ON-SCREEN CHARISMA

Charisma went from battling the undead on *Buffy the Vampire Slayer* (below) to running a supernatural detective agency for one of them on *Angel* (above, with David Boreanaz). At least when she trades quips with Alicia Silverstone on *Miss Match* (right) she doesn't have to worry about getting bitten on the neck.



W

hen Charisma Carpenter first appeared on the *Buffy the Vampire Slayer* TV series, she played a character fans loved to hate. As self-obsessed knockout Cordelia Chase, she spent as much time ridiculing the show's heroine as she did reluctantly staking demons. But by the time she jumped over to the spin-off series *Angel* (bringing along a legion of male viewers with her), the character had mellowed, and when Cordelia perished during *Angel*'s current, final season, fans mourned. Since half the show's characters are technically dead anyway, have we really seen the last of Cordelia if a reunion special or movie version comes to pass?

"I've learned during my time in Hollywood never to say never," says Charisma. "But I can say fairly absolutely, with mild reservation, that no, I would never go back. I think all the stories for Cordelia have been told. As an actress I was getting really comfortable, so it was time for a change."

Charisma, who tried out for the role of Buffy before being offered the part of her acid-tongued rival, was initially reluctant to play a character similar to her first regular role, on Aaron Spelling's *Malibu Shores*. "I didn't want to get pigeonholed, but it was the best decision I've ever made," she says. "I wanted to be the nice girl and didn't know how to be a bitch. The *Malibu Shores* casting director told me, 'Heather Locklear is one of the nicest people we've ever met—but she plays one hell of a bitch.' So I read my lines over and over with a friend and just found the bitch within."

Charisma was born in Las Vegas, and yes, that's her real name, inspired by a 1970s Avon perfume that her mother liked. "It doesn't smell very good, but it was a good name," Charisma laughs. "It was either that or Prissy, because my dad loves that name. I asked him if that was going to be short for Priscilla, and he said, 'No, just Prissy.' Thankfully Mom won out." Living up to her magnetic moniker, Charisma started performing with a song-and-dance troupe at Vegas venues (think Travelodge, not Caesars Palace) when she was nine. Later her family relocated to a suburb of San Diego, where her dance skills landed her work as a Chargers cheerleader. But Charisma wasn't destined to remain on the sidelines long and, while waiting tables to make extra money, was spotted by an agent. "I had no idea what I was going to do," she says,



“Posing in PLAYBOY is about finding joy, liberation and warmth. I’m shy, and I really came out of my shell. My husband was like, ‘Honey, they’re not shooting now. You can put your robe back on.’”





recounting that she had also taken jobs as an aerobics instructor, a property manager and an English teacher. "Life is weird that way. I was just floating, and I floated into acting." And what if the winds of fortune hadn't blown in that particular direction? "Well, if I had nine lives," says Charisma, "I think one life would have been as a professional tennis player, and another one would have been as a rock star. I would have loved to be a Gwen Stefani. Except that I can't sing, of course."

After seven seasons portraying Cordelia, Charisma most recently played opposite Alicia Silverstone on several episodes of *Miss Match*, a role she hopes to reprise. "My character's relationship with Alicia is that they went to high school together and are 'frenemies,'" she says. "They're friendly but not really friends, so I rib her all the time. I start dating her father, played by Ryan O'Neal. I didn't think I'd

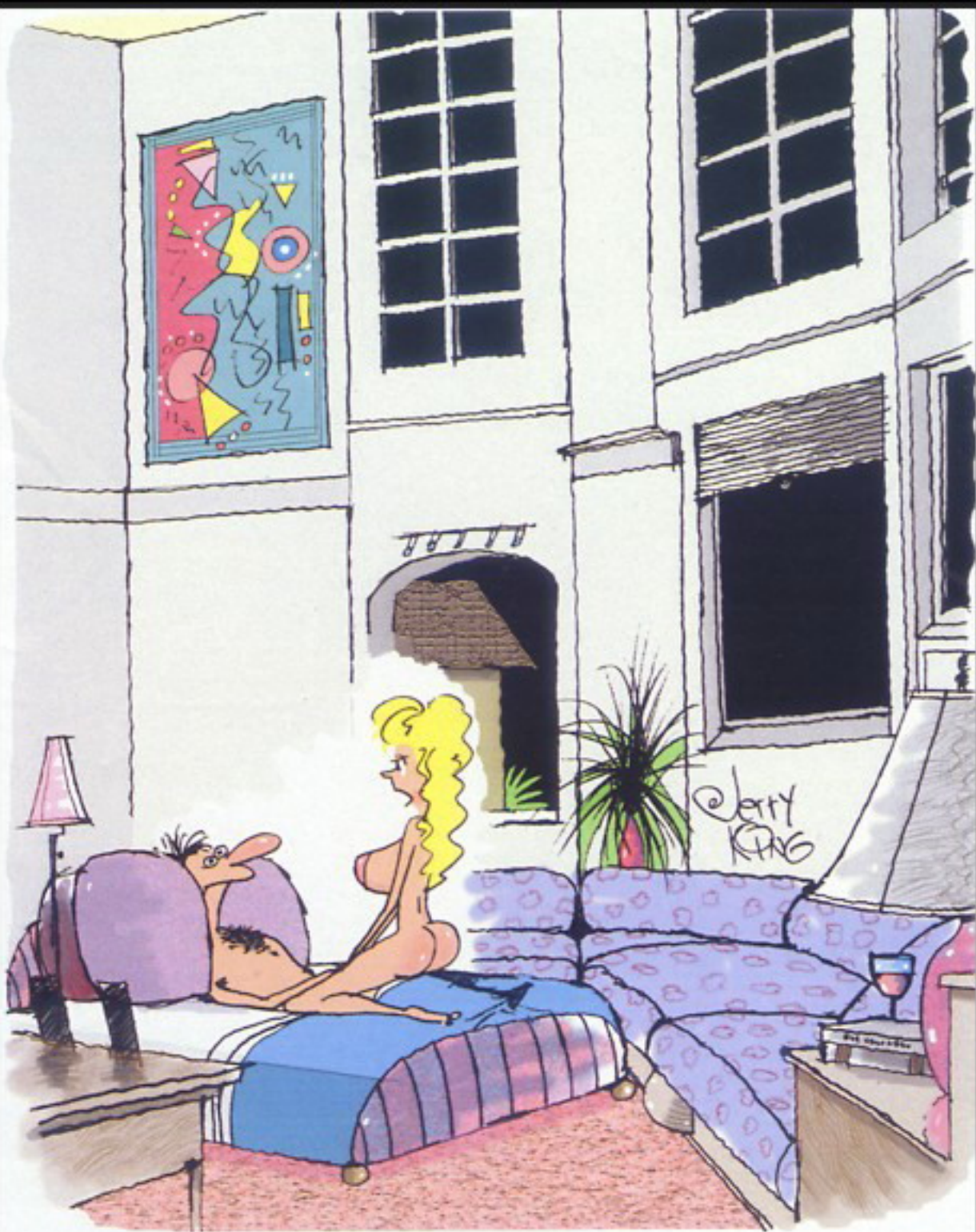
have chemistry with him, but we have one hell of a connection. I never see people in terms of age, and something about this *Miss Match* thing has gotten me going toward older men. Someone like Colin Farrell doesn't do it for me. I think I would have lots of chemistry with George Clooney—I like that salt-and-pepper vibe. But don't tell my husband, okay?"

Charisma and her husband, Damian, have a young son who is now center stage in her life. Even so, she is intent on stretching herself in her profession. "I think the goal as an actress is to get as far removed from yourself as possible and to explore the unknown," she says. "You have to know what motivates you and what turns you on. If you have to make love to somebody in a scene who has bad breath and acne, you've got to make him Viggo Mortensen in your brain. You have to be in tune with yourself."





“I think the goal as an actress is to
get as far removed from yourself as
possible and to explore the unknown.
You have to know what turns you on.”



"Actually, I'm glad I slept with you. Now I know what to write under 'turnoffs' on my Playmate Data Sheet."

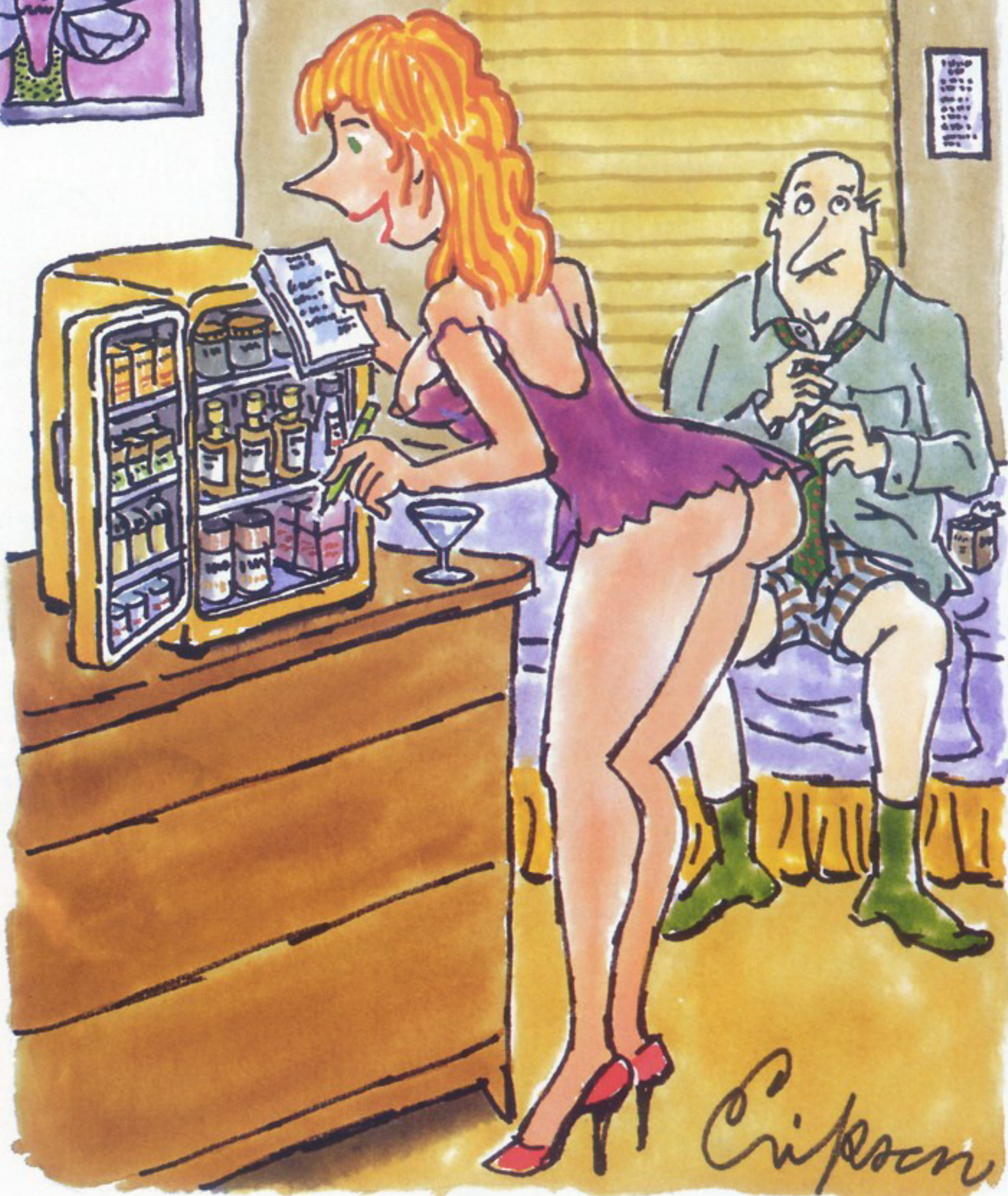
"Your bed is ready, sir."



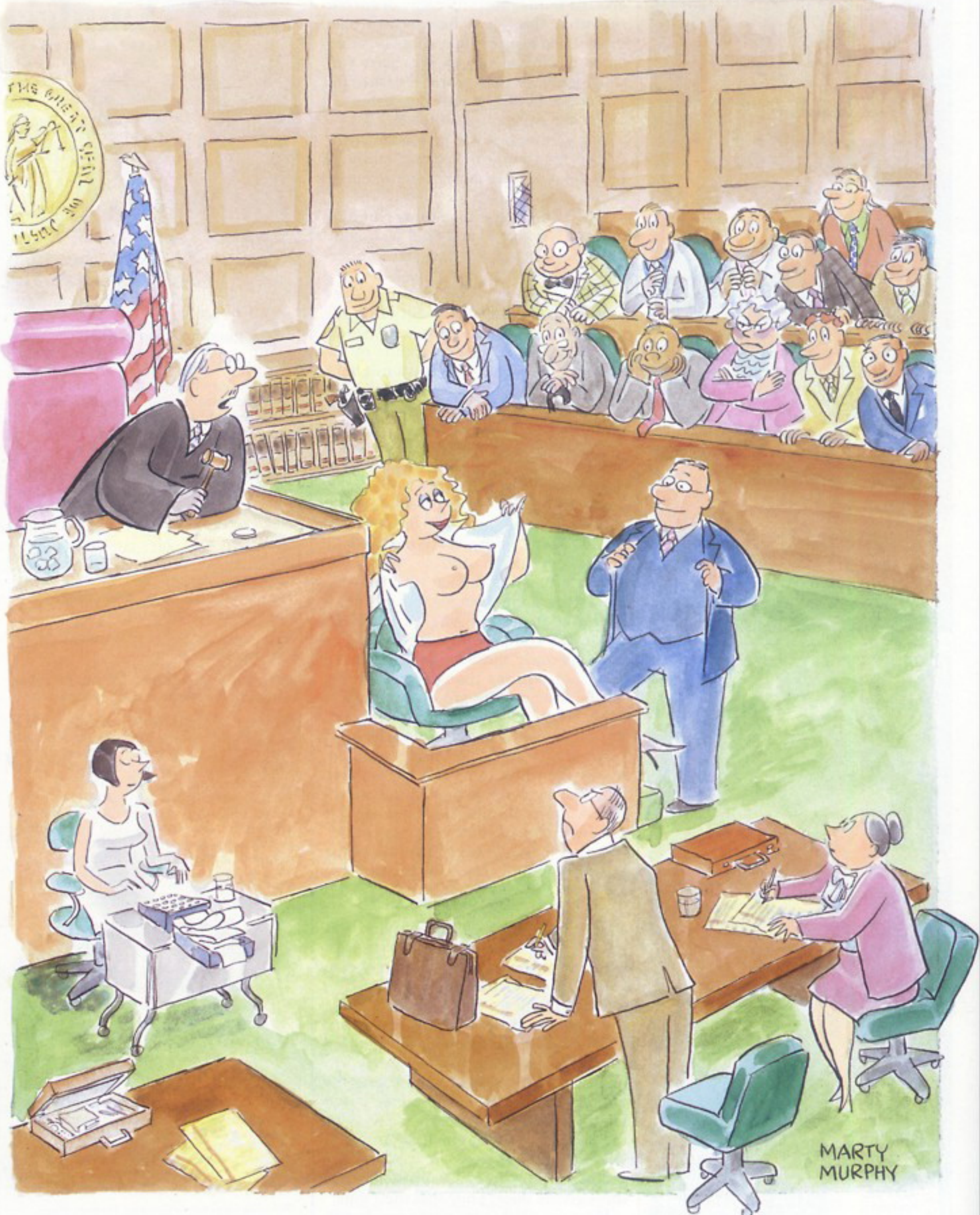


mike williams

"Well, so much for the tall, dark stranger."



"Okay, that's three champagne cocktails, two cans of smoked oysters and four chocolate truffles. Then there's me, of course."



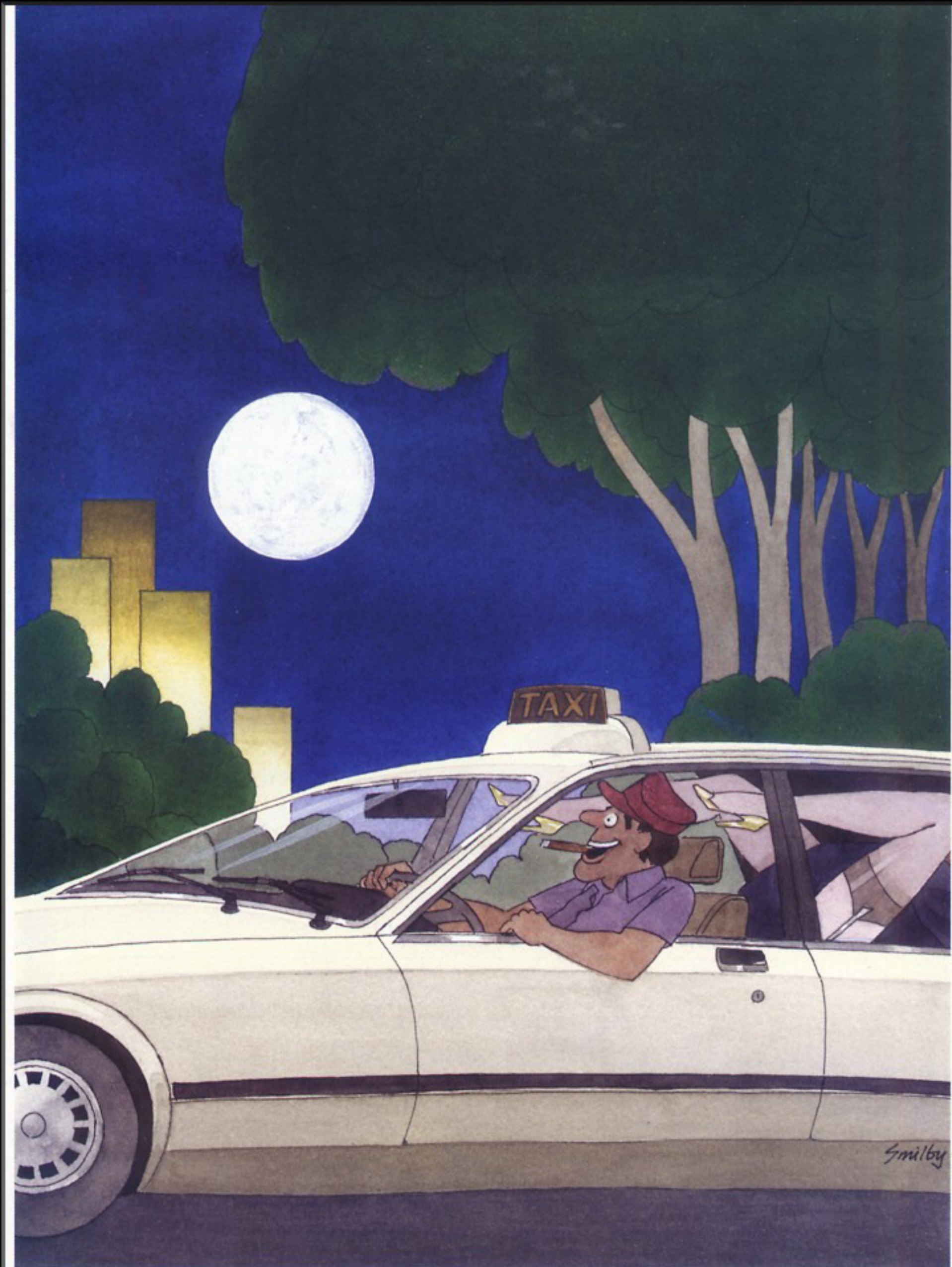
"Objection sustained. The jury will disregard the defendant flashing her tits at them."



"I hope you're not one of those men who disappear at the sound of the word commitment."



"The food sucks...and frankly, so do I!"



"Jeez—I never met anyone before who managed seven times round the park."

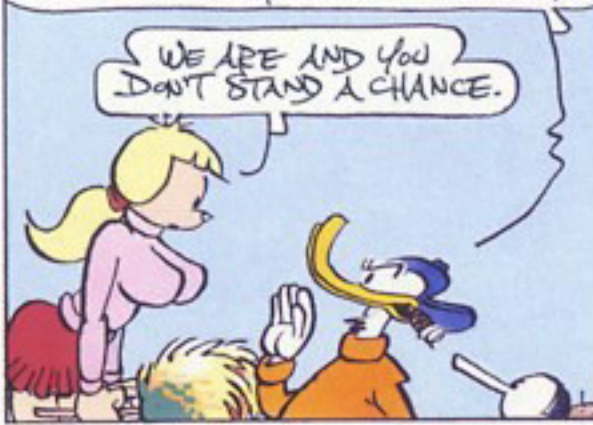
Dirty Duck[®]

by Bobby London

EXCUSE ME, YOUNG LADY, MY FRIEND AND I ARE ATTENDING OUR CLASS OF '69 HIGH SCHOOL REUNION AND SEEM TO HAVE LOST OUR WAY...WE WERE WONDERING IF YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS WOULD INTERRUPT YOUR CHEERLEADING PRACTICE TO ESCORT US TO THE AUDITORIUM.



BELIEVE ME, THERE'S NOTHING UNTOWARD ABOUT OUR INTENTIONS. THAT IS, UNLESS YOU'RE ALL PAST YOUR 18TH BIRTHDAYS, IN WHICH CASE, WE'RE ON A SERIOUS HUNT FOR OUR TROPHY WIVES OF THE FUTURE



WELL, YOU CAN'T BLAME A GUY FOR TRYING. ANYWAY, WE READ ABOUT THIS REUNION ON A WEBSITE CALLED SCHOOLROOM.COM AND DECIDED WE HAD BETTER SHOW UP TO QUELL THE RUMOR THAT WEEVIL, HERE, WAS ACCIDENTALLY SMOTHERED TO DEATH BY A PAIR OF 42 DOUBLE-D'S.



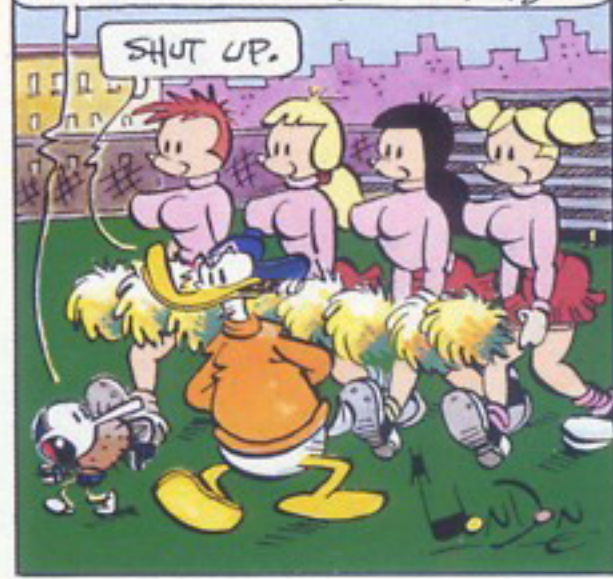
NOT THAT WE WERE EVER AT THE HEAD OF OUR CLASS, MIND YOU... THAT HONOR BELONGED TO DEBBIE DACHSHUND, WHO GAVE BETTER HEAD THAN ANYONE. THIS WAS 1969, SO YOU COULD SAY SHE WAS AHEAD OF HER TIME... IN FACT, SHE WAS SO POPULAR SHE GRADUATED SUMA COME LOUDER.



WHAT I'M TRYING TO SAY IS, YOU SHOULD CONSIDER IT AN HONOR TO HAVE MY GENERATION IN YOUR AUDITORIUM. THINK OF IT, ALL THOSE PEOPLE IN THERE WHO BARED THEIR ASSES AT WOODSTOCK AND CREATED A PLETHORA OF SEXUALLY TRANSMITTED DISEASES ARE NOW LEADERS OF THE FREE WORLD.



WE NEVER WENT TO HIGH SCHOOL, MR. DUCK.



PLAYMATE NEWS



Why should we wait until 2005 to re-release our new calendar? We wanted you to have it ASAP.



CALENDAR GIRLS

Step aside, overrated *Sports Illustrated* swimsuit calendar, with your exotic locales and high-maintenance models (yawn). *Playmates at Play* is now making waves on bookstore shelves, and it's not your father's swimsuit calendar. "We want to give *Sports Illustrated* a run for its money," say the geniuses behind the eye-popping product, which features more than a dozen Centerfolds modeling the summer's hottest bikinis at—where else?—the Playboy Mansion. Bathing beauties Carmella DeCesare (2004 Playmate of the Year), Lauren

Michelle Hill, Sandra Hubby, Marketa Janska, Penelope Jimenez, Krista Kelly, Karen McDougal, Hiromi Oshima, Christina Santiago, Colleen Shannon, Serria Tawan, Irina Voronina and Cara Wakelin convened at Hef's house for three days of sunbathing, splashing around in waterfalls and who knows what else (what happens in the Grotto stays in the Grotto). Here's a sneak peek at the action, and you can see even more in the making-of DVD, available at playboystore.com. Our prediction? *Sports Illustrated's* going down.



15 YEARS AGO THIS MONTH

"I'm junk as an actress," Tawnni Cable says in her June 1989 pictorial. Even so, she later appeared on a few TV shows and in the TV movie *Marilyn & Bobby*. Casting directors were likely impressed by her charisma, about which photographer Arny Freytag articulated after her Playmate shoot, "Tawnni is one of the sexiest women I have ever met. Fully clothed she has such a style and presence."



LOOSE LIPS

"I got really tired of the fat jokes. What upset me most was when Howard Stern had a bunch of callers be rude and say, 'Anna, get on the scale. We know you weigh 300 pounds.' It was really hurtful."—Anna Nicole Smith on her 69-pound weight loss

BLONDE ON RED



Once and for all, they do have more fun—especially on the red carpet. From left: Dalene Kurtis at the Super Celebrity Fashion Extravaganza Super Bowl party; Anna Nicole Smith modeling Heatherette on the runway; Brandi Roderick on the Super Celebrity catwalk; Lisa Dergan at the Best of L.A. party; and Pam Anderson at the Stella McCartney store opening in L.A.



HOT SHOT



SERRIA TAWAN

THREE THINGS YOU DIDN'T KNOW ABOUT JAIME BERGMAN

1. Before marrying former *Angel* star David Boreanaz, she dated Michael Bay, director of *Armageddon* and *Pearl Harbor*.



Jaime and husband David.

2. When she played sketch artist-model-lifeguard B.J. Cummings on the TV show *Son of the Beach*, Jaime said, "We're too busy busting warehouses and solving murders. That's what makes the show so funny."

3. Her next role? Alice in the movie *DysEnchanted*, in which seven story-book heroines meet once a week to process their issues in group therapy.

POP QUESTIONS: HEATHER CAROLIN

Q: You're shown here with David Draiman of the band Disturbed, and you appeared in a video for the Calling. Are you as big a music fan as you appear to be?

A: Yep. There's something about tattoos and guys in bands. I want someone who will go to a show with me and go crazy in the mosh pit. I'm not a stay-at-home girl.

Q: What will your next adventure be?

A: I still want to be a race car driver, and I would love to do a celebrity grand prix for PLAYBOY.



MY FAVORITE PLAYMATE

By David Carradine

"My favorite would have to be Miss August 1979, **Dorothy Stratten**. At the time of her death I was putting together a film, *Karate Is a Thing of the Spirit*, and



she was my first choice for the female lead. Right in the middle she died, which froze the movie and my emotions about her. I also know Monique St. Pierre. She actually lived in my house for a while."

PLAYMATE GOSSIP

On *Larry King Live* Anna Nicole Smith revealed that she'll appear with John Travolta and Danny DeVito in *Be Cool*, the sequel to *Get Shorty*.... Angel Boris (pictured) stars in the Sci Fi Channel original movie *Dragon Storm*.... The VH1 special *100 Hottest* included guest commentary by Jennifer Walcott, Jodi Ann Paterson, Nicole Narain and the Dahm triplets.... Layla Roberts has launched a clothing line, Ro Ro. Everyone's talking about its "Got Cancer?" T-shirt, which benefits the American Cancer Society....



Pennelope Jimenez and Colleen Marie (pictured below) hung out with the Blue Man Group in Las Vegas. Colleen is in PLAYBOY's Rolling Rock ad campaign.... Want to meet Pennelope, Colleen and several other Playmates, including Shal-lan Meiers, Divini Rae, Stacy Fuson and Lani Todd? Party like Hef at our traveling 50th Anniversary Club Tour. For info go to Playboy.com/50th/clubtour, or buy tickets at tickets.com.... Look for 50th Anniversary Playmate Colleen Shannon in the flick *Reflections*, a supernatural thriller.... Pamela Anderson told *E! News Live*, "I don't want to be an actress. I never did want to be an actress. It's been very fun and silly, but I have retired." Now she's working on a novel to be titled *Star Wood Lee*, named after



My Angel is a Sci Fi star.

JENNY'S NAKED TRUTH



Fans of the irreverent, high-energy tell-all *Jen-X: Jenny McCarthy's Open Book* will be elated to know that the PMOY has penned another tome—*Belly Laughs: The Naked Truth About Pregnancy and Childbirth*. With chapters such as "Honey, Your Sperm Really Does Work!" "I Can Either Pee on You or You Can Get the Hell Out of My Way!" "Holy Shit, I Think I Hard-Boiled My Baby!" and "Barf-O-Rama," you don't even have to be knocked up to enjoy it.

BELLY LAUGHS



Jenny McCarthy



Bunnies and blue men: only in Vegas.

her dog and the street she grew up on. "In other words," Pam says, "it's my porn star name. I've got a lot to get off my chest!" Does she ever.

PLAYBOY

on the scene

WHAT'S HAPPENING, WHERE IT'S HAPPENING AND WHO'S MAKING IT HAPPEN

COMING TO AMERICA

Colin Chapman, the late, legendary founder of Lotus Cars, insisted that weight is the enemy. His legacy: ultra-light, superb-handling sports cars that have won countless Formula 1 races. The company's latest masterpiece is the agile, minimalist Elise, which has been inciting unrequited lust in American autophiles for years. (It has been available in Europe since 1996.) Considered one of the best-handling cars in the world, this

wicked speedster is finally available stateside. The lissome Elise is smaller than a Mazda Miata. Its high-revving (8,000 rpm!) 190-horsepower twin-cam four-cylinder engine rockets you to 60 mph in less than five seconds, and its sophisticated suspension system lets it glide around curves like Halle Berry's loofah. All that at 32 mpg and a base price of (whoa!) less than \$40,000. Is it any wonder there's already a waiting list at most of the 38 U.S. Lotus dealers?



Bumpers? A spare tire? Who needs 'em? The Lotus Elise features a superlight race-inspired aluminum chassis that's riveted and bonded like a fighter plane's. With acceleration like this, the oversize ventilated disc brakes will come in handy.



This cockpit is so small that roadside romps can be a problem. But the drive itself will get you off. At your fingertips: a slick six-speed manual transmission, lightweight alloy wheels, Yokohama performance tires, a CD-radio and a soft top. A small upgrade gets you a dashboard MP3 player.



Grapevine



Silverstone Bullets

We liked ALICIA SILVERSTONE in *Clueless*, but we love her braless (at the Critics' Choice Awards). The former Aerosmith video queen can also be seen on *Miss Match*, playing a matrimonial attorney who doubles as a matchmaker.



America's Next Topless Models

It's said that the length of one's arm from wrist to elbow is equal to the size of one's foot and that a lingerie model's cupped hands are equal to the size of her breasts. We made up that second one, but the La Perla show makes a good case study.



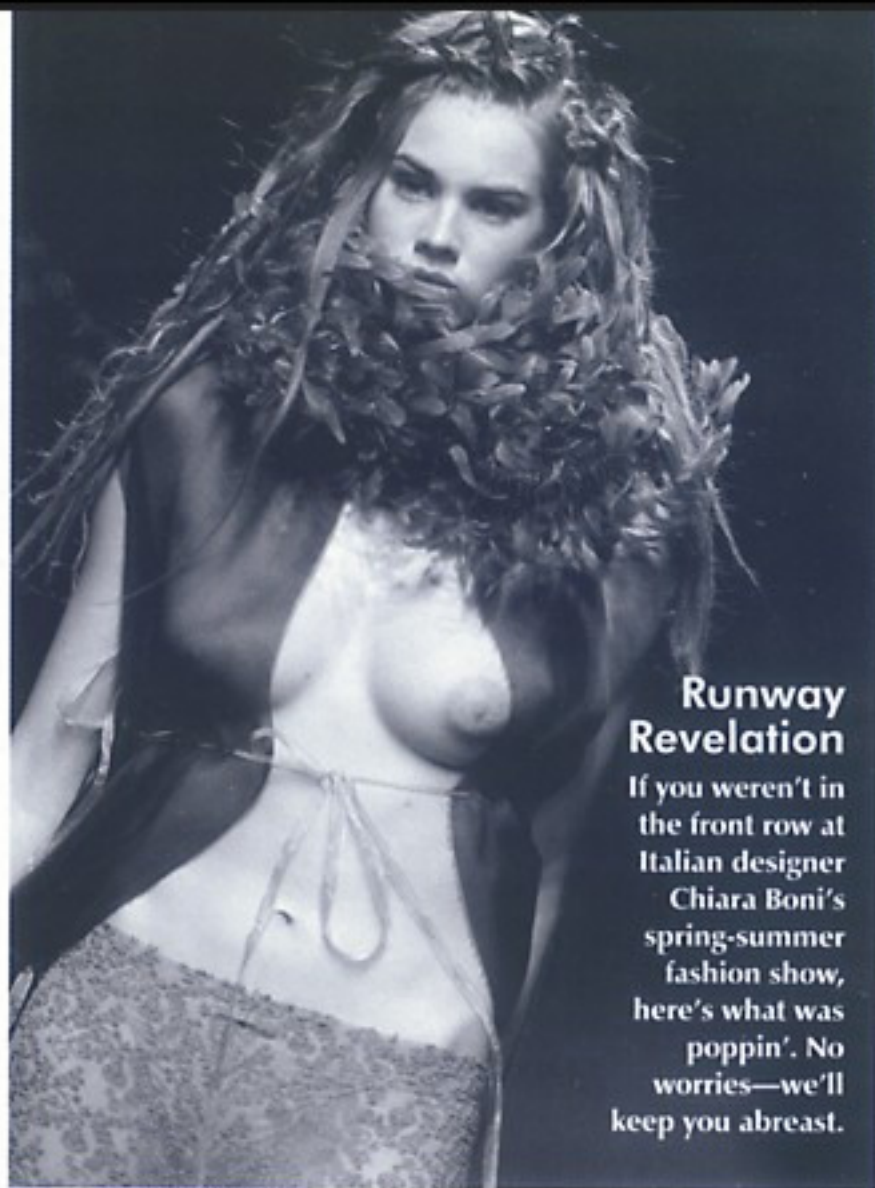
Aloha, Akiko

Hawaiian beauty AKIKO TREMMEL's experience includes swimsuit modeling and appearing in a local calendar, *The Women of Hawaii*. Insert your own lei joke here—we're too distracted to think one up at the moment.



Bared Claws

Hollywood is making tracks to rapper-actress EVE, who was a cutup in *Barbershop 2*. Next she sizzles on-screen with Danny Glover, Ja Rule and Queen Latifah in *The Cookout*.



Runway Revelation

If you weren't in the front row at Italian designer Chiara Boni's spring-summer fashion show, here's what was poppin'. No worries—we'll keep you abreast.

24 Heaven

Our only complaint about Fox's *24* this year? That sexy ELISHA CUTHBERT spent too much time in a dowdy blazer. At least at this Stella McCartney store opening she got to bust out of the role.



We See Paris, We See France...

We see COURTNEY LOVE's underpants! The feisty rocker and her fellow publicity magnet, PARIS HILTON, were caught getting frisky at a Grammys party. It's not nirvana, but it'll do.



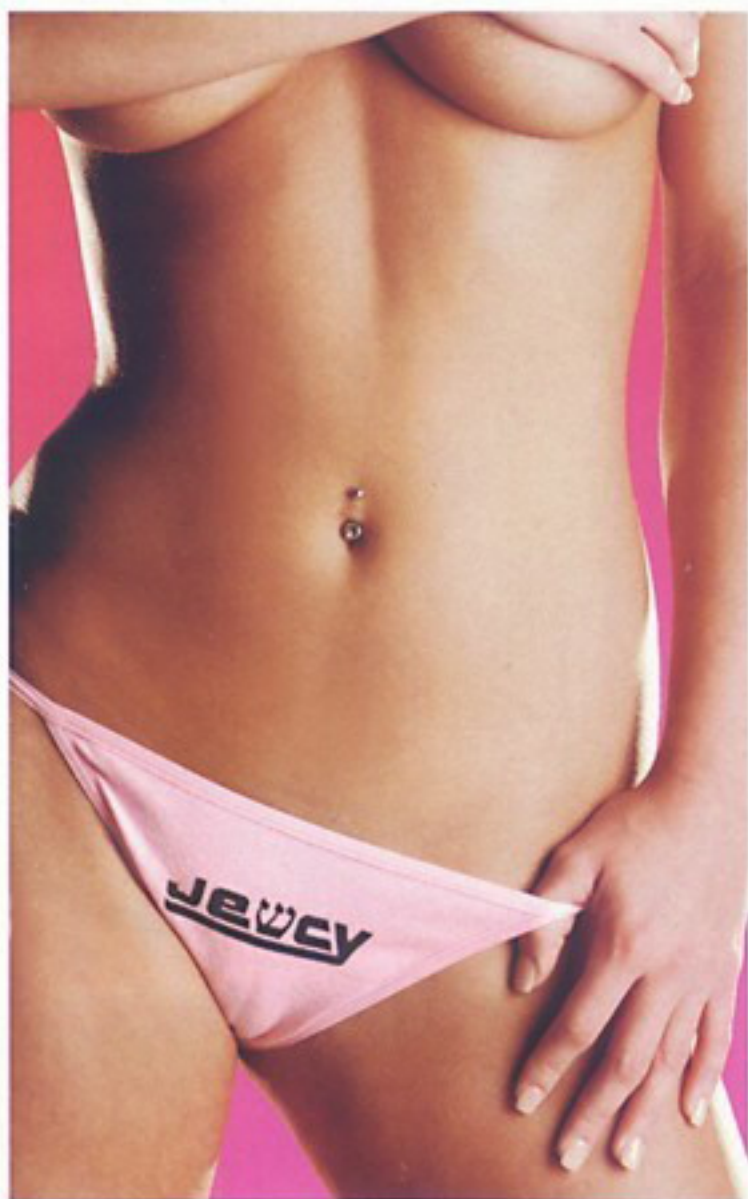
PHOTO: JEFFREY MAYER/WIREIMAGE.COM

JEFFREY MAYER/WIREIMAGE.COM

ESTHER GIBSON/WIREIMAGE.COM

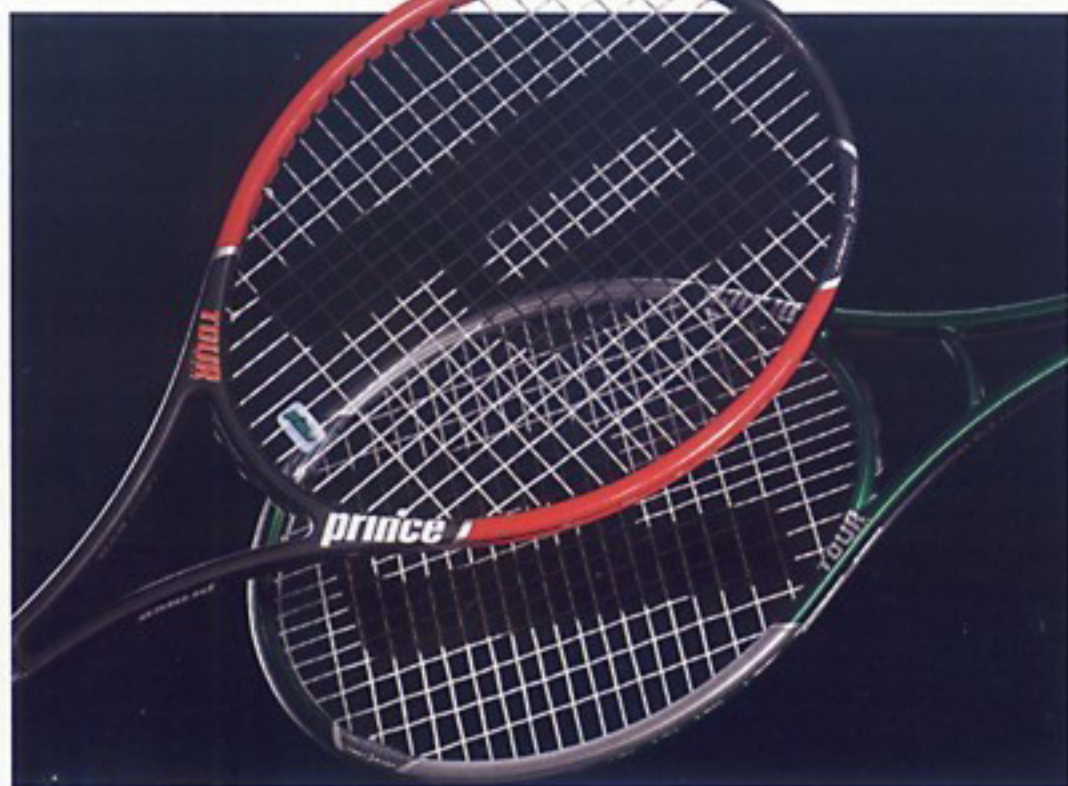
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Potpourri



HOT AND HEBREW

The Jewcy line of men's and women's clothing is the hippest update to Judaism's image since Adam Sandler's "Chanukah Song." The clothes are aimed at members of the tribe who were reared on bagels and Beck. Hipster hebes can proudly wear the SHALOM MOTHERFUCKER T-shirt (\$25) or, better yet, put their honey in one of the company's pink thongs (\$15) to bring out her inner Shalom Harlow. Maybe they're even sexy enough to get Woody Allen off the shiksas, for Christ's sake. Visit jewcy.com.



WHAT A RACKET

Talk about your unfair advantages. The original black prototypes of Prince's Experimental racket line debuted at last summer's U.S. Open in the hands of the people who needed it least: Juan Carlos Ferrero, Guillermo Coria and Jennifer Capriati. Now the Tour NXGraphite and Tour Diablo (\$170 to \$200, princetennis.com) are available to give us non-titleholders a fighting chance. The rackets are made of two halves glued together, so the holes that hold the strings aren't drilled into the frame. Point? Less twist, giving you better spin and more power. Air channels in the handle act as a suspension system to reduce vibration. And on top of it all, the frame is stronger. Or as we like to call it, McEnroe-proof.

MULTIPLE O'S

Most wineglasses are self-destruction machines. Tip one over and the bulb, which starts from a height, has ample time to pick up momentum before crashing. Now Riedel has come up with an alternative: Lose those pesky stems entirely. The new "O" bowls (\$10 to \$12 each, riedel.com) are casually elegant tumblers that feature Riedel's signature varietal-specific designs. They can even right themselves, Weeble-style, if you set them down askew.



THE SWEET SMELL OF EXCESS

Now you can turn women on *because* you smell like a martini, not despite it.

Infusion is a new fragrance made from the same botanicals as Bombay Sapphire. It's available only at duty-free shops, packaged with bottles of the real thing (and other gift items). Finally a cologne that mixes well with tonic.



LICENSE TO SHOOT

To truly be a man, you need a little James Bond in you. (The same goes for being a Bond girl, but that's another story.) If your karate chops have gotten rusty over the years, you can always rely on a little gadgetry to get you by. The JB1 (\$100, thinkgeek.com) looks like a Zippo, but it's actually a tiny digital camera capable of holding up to 300 shots. In surveillance mode it can take pictures on its own at the interval you choose for up to 19 days. Download the snaps onto your PC and let the blackmail begin.



GO FISH

Remember the first time you saw *The Simpsons*? You were hooked. As will be the fightin' bass at your local trolling spot with Relic Lures' funky and functional renditions of TV's most realistic family (\$13 to \$15, reliclures.com). Other Relic Lures include two-inch beer cans and a *Reservoir Dogs* set—differently hued fish with sunglasses and bullet holes. And you thought fishing was boring.

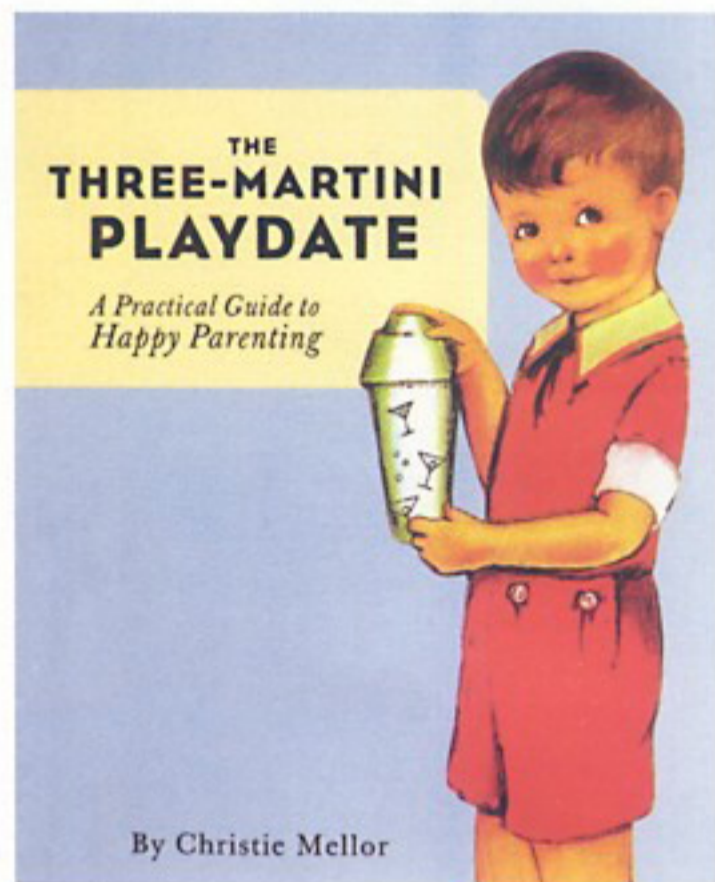
BETTER THAN RAID

Little Ms. Muffet sat on a tuffet, admiring her gigantic breasts. Along came a meanie, who pulled down her bikini and took two slugs right in the chest. So yeah, Ms. Muffet has grown up a bit since you last saw her. This nine-and-a-quarter-inch-tall reincarnation of the fairy-tale character is one of a series of limited-edition hand-painted Fairy Tale Pinup statues from Steve Varner's Varner Studios (\$69, varnerstudios.com). Others include Beauty vs. Beast (she's also packing heat) and the Not So Little Mermaid.



PARENTING, STRAIGHT UP

"When asking about garnish preference the child should sweetly inquire, 'Olive or twist?'" Now *that's* parenting advice. Christie Mellor's *The Three-Martini Playdate* (\$13, Chronicle Books) may seem like a joke, but it's packed with real advice on how to get a kid to shut up, go to sleep or rub your feet. It also offers a lemonade recipe that, after the kid is served, goes great with vodka. Make ours a strong one (the drink, not the kid).



CITY SLICKERS

Hair spray is for chicks (and guys in Great White tribute bands). A good pomade, though, is tough and will hold your do in place through a vicious switchblade fight—or just a tense office meeting. Our picks: Fekkai Pomade Cristal (\$19, sephora.com), Jack Black pomade (\$16, getjackblack.com) and Sharps Guck-in-a-Puck (\$14, sharpsusa.com)—great for adding chop to short hair, slicking back long, flowing locks or rockin' that pompadour, Pony Boy.



Next Month



IF YOU DON'T SWING, DON'T RING.



SUMMER FASHION: BEST IN SHOW.



NAKED PAPER CLIPS: READERS WAX POETIC.



SEEING FIREWORKS? IT'S MISS JULY!

THE LAST RUN—IN JANUARY 1998 AN ALASKAN FISHING VESSEL WAS DESTROYED IN THE MOST HORRIFIC ARCTIC TEMPEST IN YEARS. AS FIVE FISHERMEN DRIFTED IN 38-DEGREE WATER WITH NO LIFEBOAT, THREE RESCUE HELICOPTER TEAMS BATTLED 10-STORY WAVES AND 140-MILE-AN-HOUR WINDS TO SAVE THEM. **TODD LEWAN** SPEAKS TO THE FISHERMEN AND COASTGUARDSMEN WHO SURVIVED TO RE-CREATE THIS AMAZING TALE OF COURAGE.

THE NAKED PAGE PROJECT—IN OUR 50TH ANNIVERSARY ISSUE, NOVELIST **JONATHAN SAFRAN FOER** SHARED HIS COLLECTION OF BLANK PAPER FROM FAMOUS WRITERS. THEN HE ASKED READERS TO CUT THE EMPTY PAGE FROM HIS ARTICLE AND MAIL IT IN. WE GOT HUNDREDS OF THOUGHTFUL, FUNNY AND JUST PLAIN WEIRD RESPONSES. FOER SHEDS LIGHT ON THE PAPER TRAIL.

THE SWING'S THE THING—DON'T CALL IT WIFE SWAPPING. WHEN IT COMES TO SWINGING, THE LADIES ARE IN CHARGE. (IN OTHER WORDS, ONE MAN IS NOT ENOUGH.) WE WENT TO A NEVADA CONVENTION AND FOUND THE HOTTEST BED-HOPPERS THE LIFESTYLE HAS TO OFFER. MEET THE EXHIBITIONISTS IN A SWINGING PICTORIAL.

MICHAEL MOORE—THE CONTROVERSIAL FILMMAKER, AUTHOR AND PROVOCATEUR DEEMS NOTHING SACRED IN THIS INCENDIARY ELECTION YEAR. HIS TARGETS? BUSH, BILL O'REILLY, ANN COULTER AND, OF COURSE, THE NRA. ON THE FLIP SIDE YOU'LL NEVER GUESS WHO HE HAS THE HOTS FOR IN THE U.S. SENATE. A RABBLE-ROUSING *PLAYBOY* INTERVIEW BY **DAVID SHEFF**

POWDER—AFTER A VISIT TO AN ECCENTRIC ACUPUNCTURIST, A STRUGGLING COPYWRITER, CLOVIS, BECOMES ADDICTED TO THE DOCTOR'S MAGICAL FUJI POWDER. SO WHAT HAPPENS WHEN THE STRANGE DOC CAN NO LONGER BE FOUND? FICTION BY **THOM JONES**

SUPERCARS—WE'VE GOT THE WORLD'S MOST LUXURIOUS RIDES, AND WE'RE NOT HORSEPOWERING AROUND. GOT A COOL \$2 MILLION HANDY? YOU CAN OWN THEM ALL! OR LIVE VICARIOUSLY THROUGH OUR GUIDE—JUST REMEMBER NOT TO READ AND DRIVE!

PLUS: TEST YOUR PATRIOTIC CHOPS IN OUR AMERICAN HISTORY QUIZ, SUMMER FASHION GOES TO THE DOGS, CENTERFOLD **SERRIA TAWAN** ON THE ART OF MAKING OUT, AND MISS JULY, **STEPHANIE GLASSON**, BLASTS OFF.