

L WORD SPECIAL: GIRL MEETS GIRL

# PLAYBOY

ENTERTAINMENT

JULY 2005 • www.playboy.com

JOANNA  
KRUPA

NUDE

THE SEXIEST  
SWIMSUIT MODEL  
IN THE WORLD

THE  
BRANDO  
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WAR

HIS LIFE  
WAS STRANGE  
HIS DEATH  
WAS STRANGER

20<sup>Q</sup>

SCARLETT  
JOHANSSON

"L" IS FOR LUCKY YOU  
THE L WORD'S  
KARINA  
LOMBARD

SEDUCES  
HERSELF

CANADIAN  
POT

UNDERCOVER  
YES SMUGGLERS  
OF BC BUD

PLUS:  
INTERVIEW  
OWEN WILSON

THE NEXT  
SEVEN NATURAL  
DISASTERS

WHITE-HOT WHITE SUITS  
KAREN MCDUGAL  
ON SEX

NEW TECHNOLOGY  
YOU CAN'T LIVE  
WITHOUT



# THE WORLD OF PLAYBOY

HEP SIGHTINGS, MANSION PROLOGS AND NIGHTLIFE NOTES



## HEP CURBS HIS ENTHUSIASM

In just episodes of HBO's *Curb Your Enthusiasm*, cantankerous star Larry David (left), with Hel and director David Spade (right) recommended a damaged nanny, got a hot drunk and generally trashed things up. But when Larry visits the Mansion and admires Hel's smoking jacket, really funny stuff starts to happen.

## GET LUCKY WITH PAMELA

If you're ever dreamed of pushing Pam Anderson's buttons, now you can—sort of. At *Billy's in Vegas* the regular hosts run machine Playmate machines.



## AN ELVIRA SPOOKTACULAR

Elvira, Mistress of the Dark, hosts a special about her's world-famous Halloween parties. Catch it on the Home Channel at 10/9P.



## A FOUR-DAY BUNNY SALUTE TO OUR TROOPS

Playmate Playboy Bunnies Holly Madison, Tiffany Fallon, Bridget Marquardt and Courtney Barks proudly salute the brave soldiers who are fighting in Iraq with specially prepared Playmate care packages. The packages, which were mailed to the troops, include homemade cookies and autographed photos.



## IF YOU DON'T SPEND, DON'T PLAY GOLF

The Playboy Golf Scramble starts on the links and ends at the Mansion with a star-studded feast. Frontier left: Greg Voss Hill's former LaBunny and Playmate Pilar Lehto; Jennifer Watson; Sara Shook; Jeremy Piven; Anthony Quinn; Jamie McBride; Johnnie Weir; Adriana Lima; and Gisele Bündchen with Playmate Bunnies.



**MARCI CRAE**  
**MANSTION**  
**MADNESS**



Who needs London Street when you've got Beverly Hills? We found a Marcie Crae party featuring Britney, Brad and bold-face names. (1) The boys hanging with his three go-birds and a crew of costumed Capote-oids. (2) Fashion star Kevin Dillon and two Pattern Ladies doing a jello shot. (3) Raf and Lela Wilson. (4) DJ's Kevin Kane with actress Kelly Vaughn. (5) Playmates Jillian Grace and Dianne Brooks making Philadelphia Eagle Freddie Miller II. (6) The mansion's resident Pattern Ladies. (7) Adrian Grenier of Entourage with Bridget, Holly, Raf and Brenda. (8) The incomparable Paris Hilton. (9) Girls posing. Ken Jay and alternate Michael Bay. (10) Playmate Courtney Kachel Sullivan, Kara Monson and Jillian Grace with Craig Green. (11) H&E, Holly and Bridget with Grammy Award stars Jonathan Butler, Victoria Beckham, Hayden Christensen and Aaron Corbin. (12) Brenda and Amber Campbell. (13) Party Talker Fallon with the Man. (14) Lela Wilson's sex job with Elizabeth Hynes. (15) Holly, Raf and The L Word's Karla Lombard.



# Bobbi Sue Luther

Started to like 'em, say the word and the snakebite comes off

**B**obbi Sue Luther isn't a Playmate, but she sure likes to see this new one on *Dark Fear Enthusiasm*. "I've never done nudity, but if he's reading, I'm not opposed to the idea," she says. "When I played an Orion slave girl on *Enterprise*, I was covered in green paint, had a thin piece of snakebite across my breasts and wore a thing. I guess I was the first Orion female on *Star Trek* in more than 30 years, and I got a okay fan response." Earlier in her life the reaction from peers wasn't always of the tongue-wagging variety. "I had had

**"I was really dorky, and I'm still a dork, but I've kind of filled out."**

them at me in high school," she says. "I was really dorky, and I'm still a dork, but I've kind of filled out." Growing up in rural Maryland, Bobbi Sue shined homes-competitively and won a full college scholarship to Maryland thanks to a little tennis game. After school she moved to L.A. and appeared as the snake girl wriggled around *Enterprise*'s chest in his "Superman" video, she hits the big screen this summer as a sexy reporter in *Over the Top*, *Support Sip-oh*. In real life, though, the blonde prefers gentlemen. "There is no place for arrogance in this world," she says. "You don't have to kiss my ass, but it's nice to open a door for a lady. Guys, it's important to pay attention and set a precedent. Then all you have to do is make me laugh and keep up with me!"





#### BOBBY DIAL, PART DEUX

**BEAUTY AND THE BEAST:** "I've gotten a ton of love thanks to the role of Bobby. I've been in the public eye, you get loads of your breasts are on display. I didn't see anyone with better tits mine, so the reaction was, 'Oh my God! Look at those!'"

**WHAT'S COOKING?** Bobby has to be a former scientist and an arrogant scientist. "In my class I always have open-ended eggs, which I can eat any day," she says. "There's also eggs from the shell, guacamole and bread for toast, the eggs and turkey sausage. The world is mine."

**WANT AN FBI AGENT?** "I joined a little because I was up to the top and they that I'm doing my best. It's a challenge for the world and that I don't feel good," says Bobby. "I like it. I don't know for sure yet, but I'm not unhappy, but I think the right option."

**WANT TO FIND:** On Bobby's website, she has a link to a link that allows visitors to see her in action. "It's Bobby and a Bobby," she says. "I'm not participating in any more projects, so with all your love and support, up with all your love and support of me." \*\*\*



## SEVEN DEADLY DISASTERS

In the wake of December's  
Indonesian tsunami, what does mother  
nature have in store for us next?

By  
William Stebbins

**R**onald Alley is a geologist of Penn State University. In his office he has a graph that shows the earth's climatic history for the past 150,000 years. The graph reveals that for the first 90,000 of those the global temperature never cooled in and out of ice ages and hot spells. The turmoil leveled off about 8,000 years ago into a period of anomalous calm, one that's still with us. "The onset gets being-thing-being-thing-thing," says Alley. "We live in the Anomaly." And because human civilization coincides with, and perhaps results from, this remarkable period of calm, most of us are blissfully unaware of the fact and see that nature can throw at us. "We think it's always going to be benign," says Alley. "But it's not."

As it happens, during the past 8,000 years humanity has also generally been spared the grand-scale natural catastrophes to which the earth is heir: the mega-megatons, the perfect earthquakes, the societal-igniting meteors. Last December, when mother earth cracked her back and launched an Indian Ocean tsunami that killed nearly 1.5 million more people than died in the 9/11 attacks, the world was shocked. Such disasters seemed passé, the types of things that could now be found only in fiction books and at Hollywood pitch meetings. But we should have known better: Though catastrophic from a human perspective, the earthquake-tsunami combo is a geological commonplace. Chile, California, scientists tell us, happen all the time. Here we learn that could tell someone. Of course, who are we to tell, but if any of us are around in 75,000 years we'll most certainly have seen them all.

ILLUSTRATION BY ANDREW HARRIS



## THE GREAT ATLANTIC TSUNAMI

As awful as last winter's Indian Ocean tsunami was, there is a worse scenario, in which 200-foot waves slam into the Atlantic coastline between New York and Miami at speeds of 500 miles an hour. This may seem far-fetched: tsunamis, after all, are caused by the plates of the earth grinding against one another, and the plates under the Atlantic are fairly stable. (Last December's earthquake involved 190 miles of underwater fault line, says Costa Sotgiu, a tsunami scientist at the University of Southern California. Some areas of the seafloor jerked 30 feet, displacing an amount of water 10 times that of the Great Salt Lake.)

An Atlantic tsunami, however, would have nothing to do with plates. A group of scientists, most notably Sir McGuire of University College London, are alarmed by a half-billion-ton mass of rock slowly sliding off the side of the Canary-Vega volcano on the Canary island of La Palma. Should Canary Vega experience a major eruption (as it last did in 1949), its face would almost surely collapse, shoving the mega-tsunami loose. Once it splashed into the water, McGuire estimates, it would be like a mammoth iceberg landing in a lake, sending Marie ripples across the Atlantic that wouldlobber North America and treat Africa and Portugal even worse. (Remember, only the Pacific currently has a tsunami warning system.)

Most tsunami scientists think the likelihood of this chain of events is remote, some even believe McGuire has acted irresponsibly for shoving the scenario to the media. Landslides of the size required are extremely rare, and as a Tsunami Society press release puts it, "No such event—a mega-tsunami—has occurred in the Atlantic Ocean in recorded history. None."

The problem with that disclaimer, according to Steven Ward, a geologist at the University of California at Santa Cruz, is that recorded history is little more than a blip. Moreover, our knowledge of tsunamis is limited. Unlike earthquakes, tsunamis are rare and leave precious little geological evidence; tsunami scientists are still arguing about how earthquakes and landslides generate their killer waves.

The upshot is that there's considerable disagreement about what a La Palma collapse would mean. One school of thought is that waves wouldn't increase by more than a mere meter or so, not even enough to affect surfing. Over Ward's calculations are vastly different from McGuire's. He envisions waves only 60 feet high—not enough tolobber Manhattan but just enough to submerge everything below the fourth floor.

**Alarm:** Aceh, Indonesia after last year's tsunami. The world was shocked by the destruction. Some scientists believe a far more destructive tsunami could be unleashed in the completely unexplored North Atlantic. Opposite the Azores Current is Drift. Scientists believe that several times in the past few thousand years the American Midwest looked like this—and could again.

## AMERICA'S BIG ONE

December's Indonesian earthquake was the second deadliest in history. Though the vast majority of deaths were from the resultant tsunami, the deadliest earthquake in record, which occurred on January 23, 1990 in Mexico, Costa, killed 800,000 people without the help of mega-waves. Geologists estimate that the quake was a magnitude 9, only one-fifth as seriously violent as the underwater Indonesian quake last year. (The Richter scale is logarithmic: Each number represents a tenfold increase in measured amplitude, so a magnitude 9 earthquake has 10 times greater air pressure than an 8. The actual energy released by a magnitude 9 earthquake, however, is 32 times greater than that released by an 8.)

For space Americans have been waiting for a huge earthquake to strike a major California city. October 1989's magnitude 6.9 quake outside San Francisco, which killed 63 people, and 1994's magnitude 6.7 quake outside Los Angeles, which killed 60, was pretty bad. If their epicenters had been closer to their respective big cities, the damage could have been catastrophic. Currently the U.S. Geological Survey puts the odds of a major earthquake—6.7 or higher—directly striking the San Francisco Bay Area within the next 25 years at 70 percent. In other words, it's more likely to happen than not.

According to geographers in geophysicist George Panos-Casasanto, co-founder of the International Hazard Society, a repeat of the 7.8-magnitude quake that upturned San Francisco in 1906—a quake whose epicenter was right under San Francisco, unlike the one in 1989, which was more than 50 miles away—would kill between 3,000 and 17,000 people. Much would depend on the time of day the earthquake hit: the damage at night, when people are asleep, would likely be less than during rush hour, when people are in corporate office buildings or on highways. Either way, it could cause tens of billions of dollars in damage and render as many as 100,000 residences uninhabitable. A similar size quake under Los Angeles could have comparable results.

California isn't the only vulnerable area in the United States. The 1992 earthquake hazard map ([earthquake.usgs.gov](http://earthquake.usgs.gov)) shows a glowing hot spot that stretches northeast from Memphis through the New Madrid and Wabash Valley seismic zones, almost all the way to Indianapolis. Although the region doesn't lie near plate boundaries, the plate it sits on is

marked and shrank. Scientists think the quake struck just when the supercontinents were breaking, and now it's pretty fragile.

Three jumbo quakes struck the area between December 1861 and February 1812. Each had a magnitude of 8 or higher, just about every structure around the epicenter of New Madrid. Missouri was damaged or destroyed. Fortunately what was a bad winter for farmers and log cabins probably wasn't so costly to human life. The next one will shake Memphis, Nashville, St. Louis, Little Rock and possibly Indianapolis. The USGS estimates that within the next 50 years there is a 60 percent chance of a repeat of the 1812 quake and a 90 percent chance of a smaller quake, say a 6.

While modern quake activity in this region is less, the likelihood of damage is as high as in California. One reason is that many buildings and roads in the Midwest aren't built for shaking. Building codes in common earthquake places such as Tokyo and Los Angeles lessen the damage. The Midwest hasn't taken as many precautions, meaning many more buildings will crumble and many more lives will be lost. Another reason damage will be great is the terrain itself. It's composed of rich, thick sediments that propagate earthquake shaking far and wide. Consider that the 1806 San Francisco tremor was felt 300 miles away in Nevada, but the 1812 New Madrid quake rang church bells in Boston, 1,000 miles away.

## KILLER LAKES

On the morning of August 22, 1996 a tremor approached the villages near Lake Nyos in a remote region of Cameroon. What he found was terrifying. Everything—every human, every cow, every dog—was dead. He alerted the authorities, who found more than 1,800 humans and thousands of animals lying dead, none with an apparent injury. Whatever had killed them had struck swiftly. One woman fell under her cooking pot, a wooden pot still in hand. Most of the deaths were near the lake, but many were dead in the valleys below it. The largest victims: 14 miles away.

Ated tutors of slain museum, feed-  
em scientists were brought in. "There was no record of this before. It was insane," says USGS research chemist Bill Evans, one of the investigators.

The valley turned out to be the lake itself. "Nyos is 700 feet deep and fairly narrow," Evans explains. "It's a mesotectic lake," meaning its water doesn't rise continually. The bottom of the lake is connected to a



deep-earth magma source. The magma boils carbon dioxide into the bottom of the lake at a regular rate, but because the lake is mesotectic, the CO<sub>2</sub> builds up at the bottom and stays there, dissolving into the water the only CO<sub>2</sub> dissolved in Champagne. On the evening of August 21, something happened—most likely a nearby landslide—that shook the lake, disturbing the giant cloud of CO<sub>2</sub> and causing it to rush to the surface. Because CO<sub>2</sub> is heavier than air, it pooled like sapper-rich air up from the ground and away from the mammals who inhaled it. Within a few gasping breaths, the entire village was wiped out. The CO<sub>2</sub> cloud flooded down the valleys, suffocating everything in its path before it finally dissipated.

Nyos is highly unusual. The lake both are mesotectic and hold a CO<sub>2</sub> source at the bottom. Evans and his colleagues searched for others. While they didn't find many, they did find one of enormous concern: Lake Kivu, which is on the border of Rwanda and the Democratic Republic of the Congo and is about the size of Lake Tahoe. The good news is that Kivu is a more stable lake than Nyos; it would take an eruption from the magma to disturb the CO<sub>2</sub>. The bad news: About 2 million people live around that lake.

Lake Nyos is now regularly degassed. Kivu could be too, but Evans's warnings have gone unheeded by governments entrenched in coal stoves.

## THE NEXT DUST BOWL

Regardless of whether humans are forcing the climate to change, the climate does change on its own. Lately, for reasons climatologists are still trying to understand, the West Coast has been deluged with rain. Los Angeles received its January and February wet equal to its annual average; wildfires are blazing in Death Valley. Meanwhile the Northeast has endured three especially cold winters.

Now, cold is okay for a while, and extra rain usually isn't a problem. But in other parts of the world, the opposite—a drought—could take hold at any minute. The dust bowl of the 1930s and the Sahelian sub-Saharan drought of the 1970s and



## VESEVIUS, USA

Volcanic eruptions come in two flavors: bad and really bad. An example of a bad one is Mount Pinatubo in the Caribbean island of Martinique. In 1992 an avalanche of fiery rock slammed into the town of St. Pierre at 80 miles an hour and killed 28,000 people.

A really bad eruption could be thousands of times worse. For example, 2.1 million years ago a hot spot of magma burst through the earth's crust near what is now Wyoming's Yellowstone National Park and ejected 600 cubic miles—yes, that's cubic miles—of rock. It landed as far away as Iowa.

U.S. geologists are now concerned about Mount Rainier, a dormant volcano just outside Seattle. Rainier's biggest threat isn't an explosive eruption but a giant lake, or mud slide, Lahars are common on volcanoes, even on dormant ones, because the acidic gases inside weaken the structure of the rock on the side of the mountain. After a log-rainfall erodes chunks of volcanic ash loosely like wet concrete, resulting in 40-foot-high walls of slurry flowing through valleys at 20 miles an hour. Small lakes slide off Rainier regularly, large ones only for hundred years. About 6,000 years ago a huge lake called the Okocwa Mud-flow covered more than 2137 square miles of what is now suburban Seattle and Tacoma, a region that today has a population of more than 100,000. A warning system has been set up, but if another Okocwa flow comes rushing down the mountain, there won't be enough time, or enough high ground, for 100,000 people to escape.

Scientists are also keeping an eye on Yellowstone—yes, our lovely national park site atop a volcano. It has been dormant, but dormant doesn't mean dead. Yellowstone first erupted on a really bad scale 2.1 million years ago, then again 1.3 million years ago, then about 640,000 years ago. "It erupts on a roughly 700,000-year cycle," says John Valley, a geologist at the University of Wisconsin. "We're just about due for the next one."

If any three eruptions are like Pinatubo, each worse than the one before, if not, the next eruption could cause deaths in the millions. "Each of the last three eruptions covered everything west of the Mississippi," reminds Valley. The residents of Wyoming, Idaho and Montana would suffocate instantly, and their bodies would be incinerated by scorching ash and gas. Throughout the Midwest and Rockies, incandescent stones would fall from the sky, landslides

1980s that killed more than 1.3 million people are etched in our memory.

But these droughts are fairly worst-case scenarios. "The climate can change within a year or two in a given area and completely alter the ecosystem—from wet to dry, from hot to cold—and render our buildings, our agriculture, our way of life inappropriate to the climate very quickly," says Penn State's Wiley, who recently served as chairman of a National Academy of Sciences study on abrupt climate change. He worries about the American Great Plains plunging into a drought that could last a century. "It has happened in the American Middle West several times in the past few thousand years," he says, basing his conclusions on fossils, studies of tree rings in the Dakotas and core samples of soil from lake beds. "These 100-year droughts make the Great Plains dust bowl look like a blip."

Wiley's worries to be realized, soil would turn to dust, the Mississippi would diminish, and states would fight one another for water from the Rockies. If it got bad enough, people would abandon the center of the nation and flock to the coasts. We'll weather the crisis by buying food from overseas if the country is in sound financial shape. If not, tens of thousands will starve. Remember, the difference between the fatalities of the American dust bowl and the 2.2 million deaths of the Sahelian drought was not the severity of the climates but the resiliency of the economies involved.

**Above:** This eruption in Hawaii looks spectacular, yet it's fairly harmless. But if the now-dormant volcano under Lake Yellowstone has another mega-eruption, it would wreak devastation across the Midwest and Rockies.

(continued on page 74)

# DISASTERS

(continued from page 60)

*The new strain of bird-flu virus is incredibly lethal: Of the 55 humans who've become sick, 42 have died.*

and birds would have, and the air would be filled with airborneable ash.

This disaster, thankfully, is unlikely to happen on our watch. The USGS maintains the Yellowstone Volcano Observatory to monitor seismic and magnetic activity underneath the park. According to that observatory's director, John Loveless, there's no need to panic. "We have no indication whatsoever that this is getting worse again," he says. Moreover, new activity will likely indicate a smaller volcanic event, of which Yellowstone has had thousands over the past 2 million years. "It's just not likely to be catastrophic," says Loveless. "My job often is to calm people down."

## THE NIMBY PLANET

Unlike geologists, who feel they have to downplay potential dangers, epidemiologists—scientists who study how diseases spread—feel as if they're screaming and no one's listening. "What's the World Health Organization believe the world is not in the greatest possible danger of a pandemic?" Dr. Stephen Ostro announced at a conference on the Asian bird flu in Ho Chi Minh City in February. "Given possible danger, eh? Major-spreading American flu got bigger plan."

The influenza virus is a tiny germ that attacks the respiratory system and usually dies out on its own but the aged and ailing, the immune-weakened, including constantly as they circulate through animal farms and pick up new genes. Every flu develops a strain stronger with the flu's qualities needed to create a pandemic, or a global epidemic. First, it is deadly. Second, it is easily transmitted between humans, such as through a handshake or sneezing. Third, it is something our immune systems have never seen and have no defenses against.

In 1918 the so-called Spanish flu virus swept this last trick. It spread around the world in two months and killed 200,000 in the United States (more than the U.S. lost in battle in World War I) and an estimated 20 million worldwide.

Ostro and his colleagues at the WHO are worried about a relatively new strain of the virus called H5N1, which is devastating chickens in Asia. This isn't just news just for the flu-of-the-year-guy. The virus has already met two of the three critical criteria: It's deadly and novel. Of the 55 humans who've contracted the disease, 42 of them have died, an incredibly high death rate.

The third leg of the usual—human-to-

human transmission—is only a mutation away. The virus rarely has to pick up another gene, perhaps from a pig virus (pig respiratory viruses are remarkably similar to human ones) and—voilà!—a miraculously efficient killer of humans beings will be on the loose. While the WHO and the U.S. Centers for Disease Control and Prevention are working hard to contain the virus in Asia, the task is tough. The USGS visited the globe before commercial air travel. Today, when one can fly from Hong Kong to New York nonstop, the virus can spread faster than we can drive it.

The CDC is developing a bird-flu vaccine that could save hundreds of thousands of lives in a pandemic. But only non-commercial produce vaccines. It's unlikely they'll be able to produce enough to inoculate all their own citizens and extremely unlikely they'll distribute the vaccine beyond their borders.

## DISASTERS

There's an inverse relationship between the severity of a disaster and its frequency. The worse the potential event, the less likely it is to hit tomorrow. With the exception of the pandemic, the catastrophes that cost many millions of lives occur only in many-thousand-year intervals. Which prompts the question: In the 4 billion years this planet has remained below a dying hot-capsule it, what's the worst that can happen?

The answer: It can get slammed by a comet or an asteroid several miles wide. According to the calculations of University of Arizona geocientist Henry Melosh, that impact would hit with the strength of 100 million megatons of TNT. It would send millions of cubic miles of rock into the sky; the rock would fall back to the earth in the form of a trillion meteors, which would heat the atmosphere to 600 degrees.

In reality, comets aren't a major threat, since they spend most of their time way out beyond the orbit of Neptune. But from time to time they race toward the sun. Comet Hale-Bopp majestically sailed past in 1997, coming just inside Earth's orbit. And sometimes one even collides with a planet, as when comet Shoemaker-Levy 9 plunged spectacularly into Jupiter in 1994.

But Jupiter is a much bigger target, as well as a heavier one that pulls in comets gravitationally. The chances of a comet hitting our tiny planet are "close to zero," says Erik Asplund, a planetary

scientist at the University of California at Santa Cruz, who says scientists had a hard time calculating the risk of this event. "We assess hazards by multiplying the likelihood of the event with the destruction it would cause. How do you multiply a likelihood of zero times a destruction of infinity?" Still, in the extremely unlikely event that something on the order of the 20-mile-long Hale-Bopp arrived in your million at a speed of 20 miles a second, Asplund answers us, "There would be no living thing left on earth except those bacteria that can live deep underground in the rocks."

Asplund can be reasonably sure of this because a much smaller body, the six-mile-wide KT asteroid, slammed into the Yucatan peninsula 65 million years ago and presumably broiled all surface creatures to death, most notably the dinosaurs.

Let us pause momentarily to appreciate a small irony: Nature's destruction is also always creative. The act of asteroid we think might destroy us is in fact the very thing that gave us life. At the time the KT asteroid struck, the few mammal species—small, weak and scared—were hiding from the mighty dinosaurs. The event cooked the surface to the boneless reptiles and adapted a surviving lifestyle. Those postapocalyptic look-alikes were dinosaurs identified from the asteroid-induced iridium, buried and eventually took over the planet.

We still have an edge, having developed technology that will allow us to spot these asteroids long before they hit. Already our telescopes have found all the near-earth objects (NEOs) in astronomical parlance, wider than six miles, and we're developing a new telescope that promises to find all NEOs down to 200 yards in size. (Objects smaller than 200 yards could still surprise us with as much as a 1,000-megaton explosion and be a regional super-killer, but measures that small don't threaten extinction.) Says Asplund, "Within 10 years we'll know all the NEOs down to one kilometer," roughly 0.6 miles.

At this point we know of nothing on a course to hit us. But what if something starts heading our way? "We'll have a lot of time, probably hundreds of years before impact, to figure out how to deflect it," Asplund maintains.

The solution we adopt could be far simpler than the nuclear Bruce Willis plan in *Armageddon*. "You probably just have to go up there and paint the thing white," Asplund contends. "With the increased reflectivity, the sun's photons would change its course in time."

That's a relief. Now someone has to figure out how to pull that white-paint trick on the stream.



"Who brought the lucky rabbit?"



# KARINA

*arina*

A DELICIOUS  
DOUBLE EXPOSURE

KARINA  
LOWBARD  
PUTS LUST  
INTO THE

L WORD

BY ERIK HEDENAUARD

**T**he other afternoon across Karina Lombard wasn't doing much of anything but looting around her house in Los Angeles after washing her dog the way she usually does, by cleaning her tongue with a tongue scraper and jiggling on the beach. She was still wearing her sweatpants. Karina, 38, with long, dark, cascading hair, looked out a window at her garden and said happily, "Everything is very green right now. It's an easy life here."

Easy is her acting career the current star of the USA Network's *The 4400* had small parts in good movies (*Legends of the Fall*, *The Firm*) and larger parts in movies that defined (and the *Companions in Crime*). Last year she was the breakout star of Showtime's steamy lesbian melodrama *The L Word*, playing Marissa Fierro, a temptress in the mold of the ways of girl-on-girl love. In so doing she apparently she

TRAVEL TO THE BASIC OF DRAMA, BRASS-ICE, BOTH OF THE WOMEN IN THESE PICTURES ARE MAKING PROGRESS AS THE L WORD GOES. YOU CAN'T LOVE HORIZONTAL UNTIL YOU LOVE VERTICAL.



PHOTOGRAPH BY ANDREW HARRIS FOR EW.COM



wake up many a woman in the national viewing audience.

"Thank you so much!" those newly covered nipples said.

"Glad to be of help," Karina said.

These days of gratitude are over, however, because the program's producers didn't invite her back for the show's second season. She thinks she knows why. "I became popular, and I guess that's not good," she said. "And then suddenly with the rest of the cast it became all about politics, ego and who's the better fanbase, all stuff I can't stand."

She shrugged and smiled. "Anyway, I did the show because it was dangerous and my character was dangerous, and what happened on the show happened with a lot of tension and buildup. But now there's no more tension in the show, it's become just about girls doing it."

As it happens, in real life Karina has done it with both boys and a number of women, though of late the women have maybe been getting short shrift. "Before *The L Word*," she said, "I thought I was bisexual, but I don't know anymore. Using it with women on the [set included on page 134]









See more of Karroo at [www.100vixen.com](http://www.100vixen.com)

## KARINA LOMBARD

(continued from page 36)

she's got an experience that it took the edge off doing it with women all the time. It got associated with work in my brain and kind of rinsed it."

The signal man looked at her garden again. "The weather is always beautiful here," she said. "I'm never in the sun, though. Putting an oil and doing the whole wash thing doesn't do it for me."

She went on to say that she was born in Tahiti to a Lakota medicine woman and a European astronomer. After they parted ways, she moved with her dad to Switzerland and Spain, attending various boarding schools and learning to make her bed in the morning, every morning, a habit that has stuck. Discovered by photographer Bruce Fisher in her teens, she eventually wound up in Hollywood, acting opposite Brad Pitt and Tom Cruise.

"Brad is so cute," she said. "I just love that man. This is more serious, more like a businesswoman maybe." She went told an interviewer that as a teen Cruise said only a six on a scale of one to 10. Shortly thereafter rumors began to circulate that Cruise had blackballed her in the business. Until this day, however, Karina herself had never heard those rumors.

"They say he did that?" she cried out. "Oh, I hope not. That would be horrible! Please. Actually, I did have a tough time for a while." She thought about that briefly and then about herself and her recent departure from *The A-List*. "The matter what I do I raise people's passions," she said. "Even if I'm in my trailer counting beans, some people always go off and have all these plans in theiry me. It's strange. What can I do?"

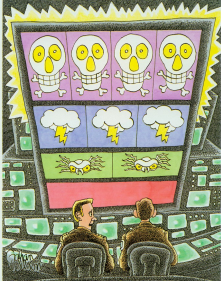
A while later, almost out of the blue, she said she liked her name and that three days ago, in fact, she'd eaten a rare New York strip steak.

"People are like, 'You're not going to eat that, are you?' And I'm like, 'Watch me!' I eat it really thin, put an olive oil and eat it. With you, everything is just the way you see it. Nothing is covered in sauce."

A few moments passed. "Actually, you know what I just realized?" she went on. "I don't wear perfume, I rarely wear jewelry, I can't kiss me, I'm very frank, very honest. With me, what you see is what you get. I know it hurts me. People tell me to pretend this, pretend that, but I don't want to pretend anything. So what I realized is that I eat how I live." She laughed and then said, "Yes, that's it."

4





*"It looks like we've moved very past condition red!"*





ARTIST'S  
BY

"I just bought a new hat. What do you think...?"

# THE GREAT

# CHASE

When Miss July faces a challenge, she usually has a leg up on her rivals

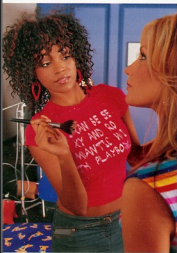


**G**ot game? If not, *Queen Chase* has enough to share. At five-foot-nine, the statuesque model of Los Angeles learned early on that if the rest care of her arms, they'll take care of her. "I've always liked my legs," she says. "One guy told me, 'Oh my God, your legs. They just go from here to forever.' Are they that long? I don't know. Maybe I can't tell because I'm looking at them from this angle."

*Queen* (pronounced *lev-eev-ah*) has other charms, of course. She draws people close with her warm, high-wattage smile and laid-back vibe. She picked up the nickname *Q* when she started modeling a few years ago. "I don't know why, but it's so hard for people to say *Queen* or remember *Queen*, so I'd tell them, 'It's just *Q*, okay?'" she says, following with a throaty laugh that crumples easily and often. She first modeled at *VICTORIA* two years ago when she appeared in her first of two Special Editions. "I've been posing nude all my life," she says. "I've always been comfortable with it, which is almost scary, especially for my mom. She'll say, 'Please, put some clothes on. I beg of you.' She asked me to wait until I was 24 to become a Playmate, so today she's okay with it. Now that I'm older I'm more body-conscious and aware of my angles. Modeling is a job that you have to study to see what works for you and what doesn't. There's definitely a truth being in front of the camera and having everybody make a big fuss over you."

PHOTOGRAPHY BY ABBY FREYTAG AND STEPHEN WARD





Gina gives great face as a freelance makeup artist for MAC. "It's a cool job," she says, "and I've always had a feel for doing makeup." Q has met a couple of Playmates while working. "I told them I'm this year's Miss July, and we exchanged stories."







"I don't get jealous when I'm with a guy who flirts—I'm a flirt myself! But every relationship has boundaries and a balance."



Once she's away from the camera, though, Miss July wants fuss kept to a minimum. She plans to log a lot of quality beach time this season. "I try to stay carefree in the summertime," she says. "I'm hot, I'm loving it, I look good, I feel good." The season abounds with highlights. "Every year a friend from high school throws a huge Fourth of July weekend party that is so much fun. It's like a reunion. I'm social with everybody. I like a variety of people." When we ask her if this means her dates come in all shapes and sizes, though, she raises her eyebrow and admits that her dates tend to come in the varieties tall and extra tall. "I need to know that if I put on my highest heels, which will make me about six-five, he will be right there with me."

What does she do with eight-inch heels? As it turns out, she goes dancing—often. "I think I go out a little bit too much," she says with a grin. "My friends will ask me, 'Where do you live?' Because I'm never home. I love being in clubs, listening to the music, feeling the vibe of the people and knowing that everybody is out to have a good time."

That's just the attitude you'd expect from a girl who calls herself a free spirit. And like a free spirit, she sees a world of possibilities opening before her. "I do so many things," she says. "Modeling, makeup, working in television. The sky is the limit, and I'll do as many things as the good Lord will allow me to."

See more of Miss July at [cyber.playboy.com](http://cyber.playboy.com).





MISS JULY

PLAYBOY'S PLAYMATE OF THE MONTH



*Diana Choo*

## PLAYMATE DATA SHEET

NAME: Qiana Chase  
 BUST: 36C WAIST: 25 HIPS: 36  
 HEIGHT: 5'9" WEIGHT: 130



BIRTH DATE: 3-12-81 BIRTHPLACE: Los Angeles, CA  
 AMBITIONS: I would love to be Playmate of the Year. I would also love to own as much property as possible.  
 TURN-ONS: I like people who are sure of themselves and what they want out of life. I love ambition.  
 TURN-OFFS: I think one of my biggest turnoffs in people is arrogance. Arrogance is very unattractive to me.  
 NICKNAMES: Q, Ki-Ki or just...Chase.  
 FAVORITE AUTHOR: Maya Angelou.

FIVE MOVIES I CAN WATCH REPEATEDLY: Swordfish, The Color Purple, Training Day, Monster and Finding Nemo.  
 SEXIEST CD I OWN: Destiny's Child / Destiny Fulfilled.  
 THE TASTIEST FOOD I EVER ATE: French fries (my favorite!).  
 MY EARLIEST MEMORY: My earliest memory is of my first boyfriend in first grade kissing my cheek.



12 yrs old;  
-7th Heaven.



Westchester High  
Class of 1999, baby!



Poised and pretty.

# PLAYBOY'S PARTY JOKES

**A** man was sitting at a bar, morosely staring at his untouched beer. The bartender asked, "What's the problem, pal?"

The man said, "My brother just told me there's a sperm bank in his neighborhood that pays \$40 for a donation."

"Yeah, so?" asked the bartender.

"Don't you realize?" the man cried. "I've let a fortune slip through my fingers!"

**W**hy did Einstein marry his cousin?

He postulated that men have a special attraction to the tensets of women in their own family. He called it his Theory of Relative Tity.



**S**uperman had a hard week of fighting crime in Metropolis and was ready for a little fun. On Saturday afternoon he looked up his pals Batman and Spider-Man to see if they were interested in going on the prowl that evening. Batman and Spider-Man had other plans, so Superman was a little pissed. He was flying home when he saw Wonder Woman sunbathing stark naked on the beach. "Hey," Superman said, "I don't need those two closies to have a good time. I can fly down there at the speed of light, catch a quickie and be gone before she knows what happened."

So Superman flew down, took advantage of the situation and was gone. "What the hell was that?" asked Wonder Woman.

"I don't know," said the Invisible Man, "but it went like hell."

**A**n elderly married couple scheduled their annual medical exams on the same day so they could travel together. After the examinations the doctor said to the elderly man, "You are in good health. Do you have any medical concerns you would like to ask me about?"

"In fact I do," the man said. "After I have sex with my wife the first time, I'm usually hot and sweaty. But after I have sex with her the second time, I'm cold and chilly."

After examining the elderly woman, the doctor said, "Everything appears to be fine. Do you have any medical concerns you would like to discuss with me?"

The lady replied that she had no questions or concerns. The doctor then said, "Your husband had an unusual concern. He said he is usually hot and sweaty after having sex with you the first time and then cold and chilly after the second time. Do you know why?"

"Oh, that crazy old son of a bitch!" she replied. "That's because the first time is usually in July and the second time is in December!"

**A**n attractive woman from New York was driving through a remote part of Texas when her car broke down. An Indian on horseback came along and offered her a ride to a nearby town. She climbed up behind him on the horse, and they rode off. The ride was uneventful except that every few minutes the Indian would let out a whoop so loud that it would echo through the surrounding hills. When they arrived in town, he let her off at the local service station, yelled one final "Yahoo!" and rode off into the sunset.

"What did you do to get that Indian so excited?" asked the service station attendant.

"Nothing," shrugged the woman. "I merely sat behind him on the horse, put my arms around his waist and held on to his saddle horn so I wouldn't fall off."

"Lady," the attendant said, "Indians ride bareback."

**T**wo teenagers were arrested for possession of marijuana. At the police station the sergeant told them they were entitled to one phone call. An hour later a man entered the station and asked for the teenagers by name. The sergeant said, "I suppose you're their lawyer."

"Nope," the man replied, "I'm just here to deliver their pizza."

**W**hy did the bald guy wear pants with holes in the pockets?

So he could run his fingers through his hair.



**A** down-on-his-luck boxer was desperate for money when he ran into Count Dracula in a dark alley. "Dracula," the boxer said, "I'll do anything for a buck."

Dracula replied, "Well, I'm quite horny. Give me a blow job and I'll pay you \$50."

So the boxer went down for the Count.

**D**uring a job interview the employer said to the applicant, "For a man with no experience, you are certainly asking for a high salary."

The man said, "Well, work is much harder when you don't know what you're doing."

Send your jokes to Party Jokes Editor, PLAYBOY, 750 Fifth Avenue, New York, New York 10019, or by e-mail through our website at [jokes.playboy.com](http://jokes.playboy.com). \$100 will be paid to the contributor whose submission is selected.



*"So this is what they mean by winding up on the cutting room floor."*



*"Thank you for this time off, Mr. Johnson, but I really feel as though  
I'm still at the office!"*



*"That was nice, but what I asked was, if you'd like to play a round!"*

# Centerfolds On **SEX**

KAREN McDUGAL

## HERE'S THE PLAN, STAN

Like most women, I hate when a guy tries to pick me up by saying, "You are the hottest girl I've ever seen." It's totally unrealistic. There are beautiful women everywhere. A girl will assume you've said that line to 10 other women that very evening. I have to admit I was completely smitten when the guy who delivers my bottled water said, "You have the face of an angel and the body of a goddess." The worst line a guy ever gave me was "You just made me cry." When I asked why, he said, "Because your ass is so touching." If you want to meet a woman, it's best just to smile and say, "Hi, my name is Stan." Only if your name is Stan, of course.

Otherwise tell her your real name. When I'm interested in a man I don't tell him outright. Instead I bite my lower lip, look him in the eye and then slowly turn away. For me the ideal date would be to drink wine in the backyard under the stars, listen to music and just talk. Then we'd eat steak and, later, dessert. If all went as planned, we'd save some of the dessert and play with it while making out.

## HOT TIPS

I love to wear lingerie. The problem is that men always rip it off too quickly. When women are dolled up in lingerie they feel sexy. So let us wear it for five minutes before you strip us naked. It costs a lot of money, after all, and we want to enjoy it. The only foreplay I really need is for a guy to kiss my hip bone. The hip is the most erotic and neglected body part. Kiss the hip bone with your lips rather than licking it with your tongue. When a guy kisses me there it's ecstasy. I also love to have my neck bitten and nibbled on. When I'm trying to please a man I start by kissing him softly. Then I work my way over to his ears and down his neck and chest. Certain men love to have their nipples kissed, and I'm happy to oblige. And I never neglect kissing a man's stomach, nor anything south.



Karen McDougal

# Metrosexual

SO YOU'RE GOING TO MEET A HOT 2 WKW. GOOD LUCK WITH OPERATIONS METROSEXUAL.



WHA! THEY DON'T KNOW HOW TO TREAT A WOMAN. EVA LIKES ME TO TAKE CARE OF MY BODY.



SHE LOVES MY SHAVED CHEST WITH HERB AND HONEY EXTRACTS.



MY SURVIVAL PLAN: SCHRODINGER'S CAT. GAMBOL WITH MICRO-GAMBLERS.



THE FACT I DRINK MILK SHAKED WITH OMEGA-3.

AND OF COURSE SHE APPROX MY TATS IN THE VERY LATEST DESIGNER WEAR.



BIT BIT BIT BIT

WELL EVA, HOW ARE YOU? YOU'VE GOT A HEADACHE? JUNKY WORK? SHARING, I UNDERSTAND. WE CAN MEET ANOTHER TIME.



THE MODERN MAN SHOULD BE TATS, AMBITIOUS AND UNDISCIPLINED. THAT'S WHAT PURNS THEM WEIR.



SPREAD 'EM, DADDY. WE'RE GOING FOR FOUR IN A SPIN!



OOH, NO PURNS THIS!



# SUPER KRUPA

The planet's premier  
swimsuit model has the world  
on a string bikini

**I**n this great wide world there are models and there are swimsuit models, and then there is Joanna Krupa. Ladies and gentlemen, behold the state of the art.

At 24, Krupa is at an age when a very few slyly gifted people find that all doors open wide for them. She is blonde, blue-eyed, tall enough to look down on most of her fellow inhabitants of Earth and otherwise endowed with such an array of attractions that seldom must she wait for companionship. Indeed, this has posed something of a problem, causing poor Joanna to be misunderstood as a flirt. "I mean, I don't think I did it intentionally," she says breezily. "I was just really friendly, and guys took it the wrong way. I tried not to hurt people's feelings, so if they'd ask me out I'd say I had a boyfriend even when I didn't. It was just easier to lie."

Those days of flirting and fibbing are over, Joanna says, now that she has a real boyfriend, actor Jensen Ackles (*Starline*, *Dawson's Creek*), who is himself no slouch in the blond and tall departments. They've been going out for more than 13 months, and she is pretty gaga over him, seemingly for good reason. "He's a wonderful person, really laid-back, just a normal guy and not into the whole Hollywood scene with



In 2003 and 2004, magazines on four continents named Joanna the sexiest woman in the world. Magazines on the three other continents have some explaining to do. Above right, Joanna turns heads on the TV series *Las Vegas*.

PHOTOGRAPHY BY STEPHEN WATDA  
AND MARCO GLAVIANO



his head up his butt," she says. "And every time I have an orgasm with him it's amazing!" Now, there's an image to summon discreetly the next time your aunt starts discussing her Hummel figurines.

Sadly, Ackles is not with her today on her modeling shoot, so she has to make do with other, more pedestrian amusements. Lounging in her hotel on southern California's Catalina Island, a sweatshirt hanging off her shoulders *Hush*-style, she flips through the channels on the television, checks her e-mail and does her best to exorcise the vices of her latest acting job. Joanna, as it turns out, has copped the female lead in the sleep-sucky flick *Max Havoc: Curse of the Dragon*, opposite David Carradine, Carmen Electra and martial arts star Mickey Hardt. "In the movie my sister and I are traveling to Guam and I run into this jade dragon that's worth a lot of money, but it belongs to the Japanese mafia," she summarizes. "So basically the whole thing is about this stupid jade dragon, and the Japanese mafia is after it." Perhaps that description seems a tad nonchalant for someone who's embarking on a career thousands of miles too far in vain, but Joanna doesn't appear terribly impressed with the Hollywood scene. She says she once met Jack Nicholson at a Nicolas Cage party, at which "he seemed like a grumpy old man. I don't remember if he even said hi." (Jack, if you're listening, you've got to take off the sunglasses sometimes. Look what you're missing!)

The journey to get to a Nicolas Cage party began in Poland, where she was born. Her family moved to Chicago when she was a tot and lived in the Polish community there. At the age of 13 she saw an ad for the Barbizon school of modeling, begged her mom to let her attend, wangled \$10,000 go down the tubes with no results, enrolled at a two-year community college, left for L.A. when she was 19, got modeling gigs for Yamaha, Skchers and Ino, and eventually became a minor but nonetheless memorable face on quite a few television comedy shows, including *Jaxx Shoot Me!* ("David Spade was a really friendly guy"), *Son of the Beach* ("It was fun. It was a chilly day") and *The Max Show*. Actually, she spent an entire season







on *The Man Show*; as one of the bouncing-boob Juggy dancers, and was not enthralled by the experience. "It was fun," she says, "but if I had to go back, I definitely wouldn't do it again. It was a waste of my time."

With our time together growing short, we ferret out a few more morsels of Krupa lore. She's a junk-food junkie ("Foodwise, I love to eat"), she says, and cops to being a nail biter. When asked which of her features she thinks men find most attractive, she talks about her eyes and her lips, which she describes, accurately, as "nice and plump." True enough, but readers should feel free to make their own selection.

Outside her window some sailboats are drifting past. "What do you see when you stand in front of a mirror?" we ask.

"I don't know," she says remotely. "It's hard to say." And off she goes, tall, blonde and 24, ready to model the hell out of some lucky bikini, our last stupidly obvious question fading from her ears.









See more of Joanna at [cyber.playboy.com](http://cyber.playboy.com).





*"That's not what I meant when I said you'd have to share the bath with the woman down the hall."*





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BARTENDER!**

Does your local barkeep look amazing even before you start drinking? If so, encourage her to try out for *Playboy.com's* Search for America's Sexiest Bartender.

The winner will receive \$5,000 and an exclusive nude pictorial.

For details, log on to

**[www.playboy.com](http://www.playboy.com)**



*"What kind of party is it—blue state or red state?"*



*"Don't hold dinner for me, dear."*

# Dirty Duck.

by Bobby London





*"Meals on wheels."*

# PLAYMATE NEWS



Clockwise from left Jennifer Walcott on the set of *American Pie: Band Camp*; looking animated for *Lady Luck* bikes; partying in Vegas.



PIE IN THE SKY: JENNIFER WALCOTT'S BIG MOVIE NEWS

Jennifer Walcott is having her pie and eating it, too. Though she's one of the most in-demand Playmate models in the country, Miss August 2001 has never had a substantial acting role—until now. For her first major foray into film, she plays sexy band-camp counselor Laurie in *American Pie: Band Camp*, the fourth installment of the funnier-than-homemade-dessert series, due on DVD this year. So how did she get her big break? "It was by accident," says Jennifer (on the set, above left). "At the casting they asked me if I had ever acted, and I said no. I got the part

anyway. It was a lot of fun." The animated Youngstown, Ohio native has also been tapped as cartoon poster girl Lady Luck for Lucky's Custom Choppers, a motorcycle company based in Las Vegas. And if you're ever in Sin City, make sure to check out Jen on billboards promoting Bally's slot machines and the highly anticipated Playboy nightclub at the Palms Hotel Resort and Casino. Vegas adores her so much, in fact, that she and fellow Centerfolds Scarlett Keegan and Destiny Davis were awarded a key to the city. Now that's what we call Lady Luck.

## 10 YEARS AGO THIS MONTH

In the past decade Miss July 1995 Heidi Klum has cemented her place in pop culture as one of TV's most ubiquitous buxom blondes. Since her *Playboy* appearance, she's had memorable guest spots on *Baywatch*, *Ally McBeal*, *Charmed* and *Becker*. In 2000 Heidi joined the elite group we call Playmates Who've Married—other members include Pam Anderson and Donna D'Errico—when she got hitched to (though later divorced) singer Vince Neil.



## FRIENDLY BONDING

If Russian women get along this well, what's next—waxing one another's bikini lines? At least we can hope. From left: Barbara Meiers in a burlesque wig at Playmate Julie McCullough's birthday bash; Dirty Love star, Carmen Electra and Jenny McCarthy at Sundance; Victoria Fuller at the premiere of *A Love Song for Bobby Long*; Brande Raderick and Carmela DeCesare at Glamazon.



## HOT SHOT



ANNA NICOLE SMITH

## POP QUESTIONS: ANGEL BORIS

**Q:** Tell us about your role in the independent movie *Last Lake* (pictured).

**A:** I play a woman whose life changes dramatically after she takes a job at a remote ski lodge in the High Sierra mountains. It's an adventure, but it has a spiritual side. The ski footage is great.

**Q:** Are you a good skier?

**A:** I love skiing, but I had a ski double for the intense scenes. She was incredible.

**Q:** We hear there's a steamy sex scene.

**A:** It's true. Luckily it wasn't my first, so I was pretty comfortable with it. I was alone with my co-star and the cam-



## MY FAVORITE PLAYMATE

By Christina Moore

My favorite Playmate is Miss October 1993 and Playmate of the Year 1994 **Jenny McCarthy** because I'm on her television show, UPN's *The Bad Girl's Guide*, and she'll fire me if I don't say she's the best Playmate in the history of PLAYBOY.



eraman. We wanted to make it as hot as we could. We went for it.

**Q:** What's your ultimate movie role?

**A:** I would love to play a kickass spy like Jennifer Garner in *Alias*. I'm getting a bit older and expecting my first baby, so at this point I'm also looking to play more of the dramatic young mother roles.

**Q:** Congrats! When's the baby due?

**A:** October. I got married on New Year's Eve,

so it was all very exciting and fast, but it's been great. I've played enough of the young, hot, sexy vixen roles. Maybe motherhood will change that. It would be nice to be seen a bit differently.

## PLAYMATE GOSSIP

Is your TiVo set to record MTV's *Meet the Barkers*? If you're living under a punk rock and haven't seen it yet, the hit reality show stars Playmate and former Miss USA Shanna Moakler, Blink-182 drummer Travis Barker and their two kids, Atiana and Landon. "I have a five-year-old daughter who looks nothing like me," Barker says (Atiana's biological dad is boxer Oscar De La Hoya). "When I take her to school, people look at me like

Caro Wakelin and John McEnroe



I stole her."... Though his ill-fated talk show *McEnroe* went bust not long after it debuted, tennis legend John McEnroe was lucky in one sense: Caro Wakelin (above) appeared on one of the final episodes.... If you're into comedy and scantily clad ladies, watch Spike TV's *The Loner Krull Show*, which features PMOY 2005 Tiffany Fallon as a schoolgirl, a hot office worker and a sexy alien.... Colleen Marie (below) visited Cyberlore Studios, where



Colleen Marie taking a Bunny nap.

the video game *Playboy: The Mansion* was developed. The dooms of magazines spread out on the office floor? The designers no doubt used them for inspiration.

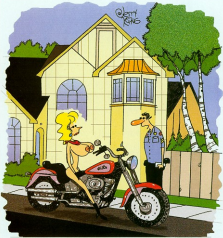
## COURTNEY RACHEL CULKIN BOWLS OVER THE KNICKS

If Courtney Rachel Culkin wanted to catch the eye of the New York Knicks by wearing a team T-shirt in her April 2005 pictorial, the gambit worked. Soon after the issue appeared, Courtney was invited to participate in Knicks Bowl 5, a charity event that raised more than \$300,000 for the Knicks Cheering for Children Foundation. At right, she gets an appreciative squeeze from forward Michael Sweetney.



cyberclub

See your favorite Playmate's pictorial in the Cyber Club at [cyber.playboy.com](http://cyber.playboy.com).



*"I pulled you over because there have been a few complaints. Some of the residents in the neighborhood are angry because you haven't driven down their street."*



## The Mamas and the Pop-Outs

We can always count on former cover girl **BIJOU PHILLIPS** for an extraordinary photo op. At the PlayStation fashion show, she put the rock in rock royalty.



## Ciara Hot Nights

It took super-strength tape to keep **CIARA**, first lady of Crave & 8, from busting out at the NRJ Music Awards. So far nothing has held her back, certainly not her number one single "Goodies."

## Hurley Girty

If forced to guess what, besides her bikini top, LIZ HURLEY neglected to take to the beach this day, we'd say (a) a reduced DVD and (b) a husband Hugh Grant.



## Banks Yankers

While heavily immersed in mentoring America's next top model, TYRA BANKS has not forgotten to practice the Goddessness she preaches. Exhibit A: those Victoria's Secret ads. Exhibit B: her Vibe Awards appearance.

## Fast Laine

If you've seen *Wild Secretaries Exposed* (and who hasn't!), you know CHARLIE LAINE. Guess what—she's not really a secretary. Note the rest of her skill set at [herbody.com](http://herbody.com).



## The Thrill of Brazil

All hail GISELE BÜNDCHEN, keeper of gold-flecked locks, impossibly long legs and...a new line of sandals? She could be wearing them here, but who's looking at her feet?

# Potpourri

## WHOA, NELLIE!

In the old West, when a lonesome cowpoke reached the end of the trail, he looked forward to two things—beautiful women and taking off his boots. Which is why most boarding-houses of the time had a Naughty Nellie boom-jack in every room to help Glen with them crotchickers. This modern reproduction (\$40, [nanniesnaughtynellies.com](http://nanniesnaughtynellies.com)) is based on the tried-and-true design and features the ever demure Nellie herself, who you'll find is just as eager to please as her 19th century ancestors.



## A LIGHT TOUCH

Since the dawn of time mankind has been fascinated with making fire, but only recently have we learned to do it with style. The *50 Ways to Rock a Lighter* DVD (\$22, [lightertricks.com](http://lightertricks.com)) shows you how to get jiggy with your trusty Zippo, from basic building-block moves to advanced techniques such as Double Smuck and Sticky Fingers. Learn them all and you're a dork. Learn five and your fire starter just became a conversation starter.



## GORGEOUS CURVES

Think of this woman's beautiful butt as a delicious piece of ripe fruit. Put that little mango through an overly bumpy ride and it could bruise. The S-frame on the S-Rod Deluxe city cruiser from 5GBikes (\$800 for the one-speed, \$1,100 for the nine-speed, [5gbikes.com](http://5gbikes.com)) flexes like a big shock absorber, so riders can glide over dirt trails and potholes without consequence. Designer Gary Silva, father of the low-rider bike craze, gave his new cycle a rare combination of comfort and performance. The suspension fork and BMX-style handlebars offer a back-friendly seating position without sacrificing the leverage you need for out-of-the-saddle climbing. Exercise and fresh fruit—now that's healthy living.



## ON THE BALL

James Dyson can't help making other vacuum cleaner designs look like chumps. After inventing a superior suction system, he has now revolutionized how the thing moves. Four-wheel models go in a straight line and turn like a parallel-parking car. His DC15 the Ball (\$600, [dyson.com](http://dyson.com)) uses a ball instead of wheels on the bottom, giving it an extraordinarily tight turning radius so it can navigate around furniture like an Indy car. Once again, Dyson leaves his competitors in the dust.

### THAT SPARKLE IN HER EYE

These single-serving 187-milliliter bottles of Casanova prosecco (\$16 for a four-pack, check your local wine shop) are so cute, your guests won't be able to resist. Throw a few in the cooler the next time you entertain outdoors. For the record, prosecco is a sparkling wine (a little drier than champagne) made in Italy from the grape of the same name.



### VERONICA UNBOUND

Though best known for his signature visual influence on Archie Comics, pioneering artist Dan DeCarlo also drew barely pinup snapshots for 1950s magazines. *The Pin-Up Art of Dan DeCarlo* (\$19, fantagraphics.com) showcases his unique style in a far less innocent way, giving us a glimpse of what Betty and Veronica may have been up to after graduation.



"The signs on the parlor distinctly warn bachelors must wear one piece swim-only!"



### CALIENTE, BABY

If you've never been to Rosa Mexicano in New York and now D.C., put it on your list. On the menu: exotic Mexican cuisine, pomegranate margaritas and plenty of ambiance. Can't get a reservation? Try the restaurant's new line of salsas at home (\$6 a jar, rosamexicano.com). Our picks from the five choices: tomatillo chipotle (chipotle, grilled tomatillos, tomatillos), salsa de pino (pineapple, jalapeño, cilantro) and chile pasilla de asado (chile pasilla, roasted garlic, tomatillos).

### ONE FOR THE AGES

Beauty is timeless. If ever there were proof of the adage, this is it: Pompeo Posar's iconic Rabbit Head snapshot of our 1964 Playmate of the Year, Donna Michelle, which you can now get inside a shadow-box clock. What time is it? Who cares? Life is a beautiful thing. Other classic covers set in the wood-framed clocks are Larry Gordon's "Tattoo Girl" Penny James from October 1966 and Richard Fegley's "Afro Girl" Darine Stern from October 1971. All are available for \$30 at playboystore.com.



### MOD POD

Say hello to the most tech-laden key chain accessory you'll actually use. The brains at Octave took a USB thumb drive, slapped a camera and a microphone on it, added a couple of buttons and a viewfinder and—voilà—the Multipod (\$150, octave.com), a device that can take 640x480-resolution pictures, record video, act as a webcam, record voice notes and store files. With only 128 megabytes on board, it doesn't have room for your nephew's entire school play, but when you think about it, that's a feature, not a bug.

# Next Month



MISS AUGUST AND EVERYTHING AFTER.



MADISON SMARTT BELLS THE NIGHT OF THE MOON



THE MOTORCYCLE DIARIES: HIGH-COOLIE BIKES AND GEAR



WHAT HAPPENS IN SIN CITY STAYS IN PLAYBOY.

**END OF THE MOB**—MOTHER OF MERCY, IS THIS REALLY THE END OF RICO AND VITO AND JOE THE SCHINDLER PULITZER PRIZE WINNER **JIMMY BRESLIN** HITS THE STREETS TO CAPTURE THE PANG IN MOBLAND. THEN **NICK BRYANT** EXPLORES WHY THE FEDS HAVE SUPPRESSED AN EX-CAPO'S GRISLY CONFESSIONS. AND **CHARLES BRANDT** SETS THE RECORD STRAIGHT ON THE DEATH OF CRAZY JOEY GALLO. IT'S JUST THE FIX YOU'LL NEED UNTIL THE SOPRANOS RETURNS.

**POKER CRUISE**—WE POKED UP \$10,000 TO SEND **JOEL STEIN** TO THE PARTYPOKER.COM MILLION \$ CRUISE, THE LARGEST EVENT ON THE WORLD POKER TOUR. AFTER THREE DAYS OF PLAY, POUNDS OF BUFFET FOOD AND A LOSS TO A STONER, HE LEARNS A VALUABLE LESSON—HE'S NOT A VERY GOOD PLAYER.

**VROOM VROOM**—WE PAIR THE BEST MOTORCYCLES WITH THE BEST JACKETS IN A PERFECT UNION OF POWER AND COOL.

**EWAN MCGREGOR**—HE'S MADE HEADLINES WITH MOULIN ROUGE AND THE STAR WARS SAGA—AND FOR COMMENTS SLAGGING FELLOW ACTORS (JIM CARRIE) AND ALL OF LOS ANGELES. WHAT'S NEXT? MORE UNABASHED REVELATIONS, INCLUDING HOW HE LOST HIS VIRGINITY, WHY HE QUIT DRINKING AT WORK AND WHY HE'S TERRIFIED OF WOMEN FROM GLASGOW. A WILD PLAYBOY INTERVIEW BY **STEPHEN REBELLO**

**ZUMANITY**—UNINHIBITED AND EROTIC, ZUMANITY—THE STEAMY SIDE OF CIRQUE DU SOLEL—IS THE HOT SHOW IN VEGAS THAT FEATURES THE MOST FLEXIBLE STARS. A DEBAUCHED PICTORIAL, EVEN BY SIN CITY STANDARDS.

**OLD COURSE CLASSICS**—WITH THE BRITISH OPEN BACK AT ST. ANDREWS, THERE'S A CHANCE THAT HISTORY CAN BE MADE ON ANY HOLE. HERE'S A RECAP OF THE MAGIC.

**KATE HUDSON**—WHAT MAKES GOLDIE'S GORGEOUS DAUGHTER SAY "IT'S NICE TO GET A SCRIPT WHERE YOU'RE BREATHING HEAVILY RATHER THAN OXOGEN"? FIND OUT IN A HILARIOUS JOG BY **ERIC SPITZNAGEL**

**THE WEIGHT OF THE MOON**—CHAOS SNATCHES THE INNOCENCE FROM A YOUNG GIRL IN A HAUNTING STORY BY **MADISON SMARTT BELL**

**PLAYBOY'S PRO FOOTBALL PREVIEW**—WILL THE PATS REPEAT? WILL RANDY MOSS BE HAPPY IN RADERLAND? CHECK OUT OUR GUIDE TO THE NFL. BY **RICK GOSSELIN**

**PLUS:** HEF'S BIRTHDAY DASH AT THE MANSION, HIGH-ENERGY SEX TALK WITH PLAYMATE **MARKETA JANSKA** AND A HI AND HELLO TO MISS AUGUST, **TAMARA WITMER**.