

PLAYBOY



ENTERTAINMENT FOR MEN

JULY 1990 • \$3.95

**SHARON
STONE**

**SHE'S GOT
HOLLYWOOD
BREATHING
HEAVY**

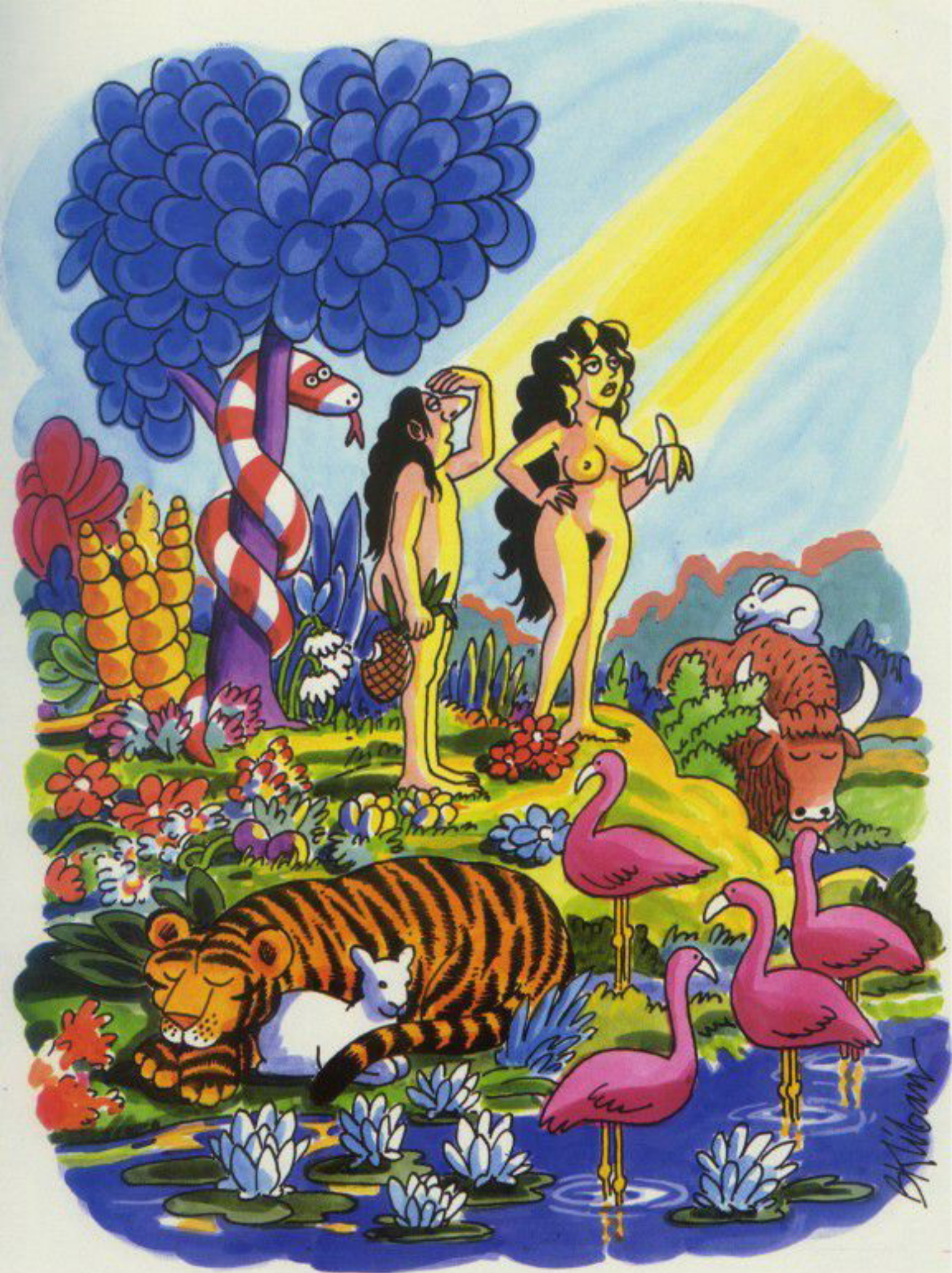
**BEHIND THE
SCENES
WITH TV'S
RAUNCHIEST
FAMILY**

**WHAT MEN
RISK FOR
LOVE, BY
ASA BABER**

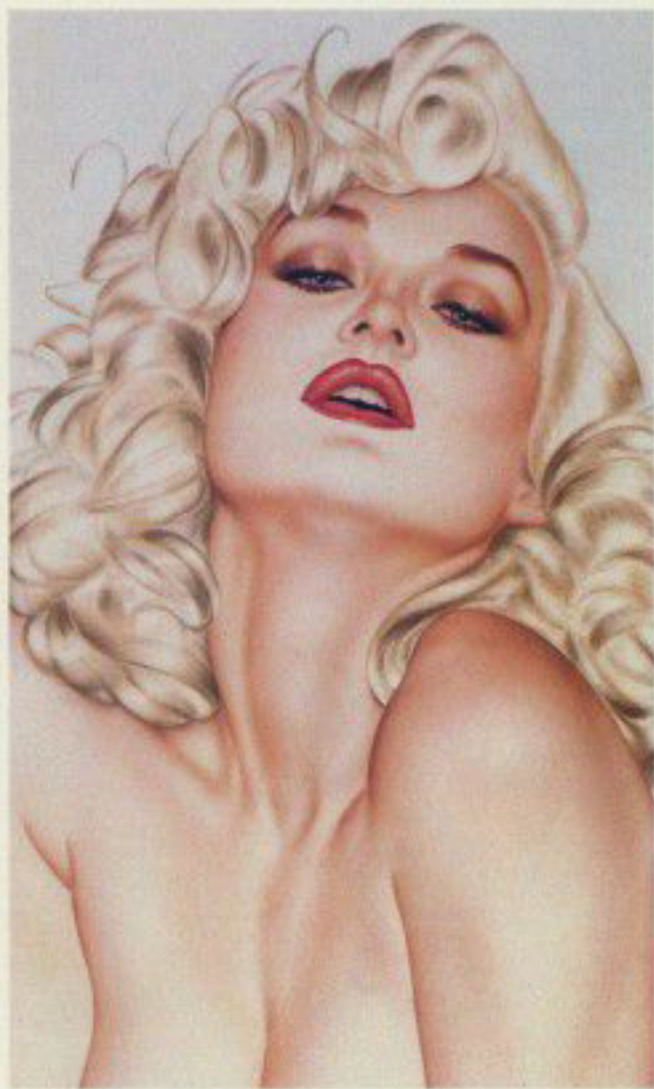
**AARON
NEVILLE
GETS
TO THE
PROMISED
LAND**

**MUSIC MASTER
QUINCY JONES
INTERVIEWED
BY ALEX HALEY**





"You on the left I made in My image. . . . The one on the right, I'd like to take a closer look!"



BODY DOUBLE

rhonda's marilyn act inspires olivia's art

Platinum hair. Cherry lips. Her giggle is equal parts music box and Mickey Mouse, but it's the only mousy thing about her. And she has a devil of a time keeping her clothes on. Strolling the beach, as captured in a filmstrip by Joel Beren, she's blonde *déjà vu*. Marilyn Monroe? Almost. "People say I'm uncanny," says Rhonda Ridley-Scott, 23, who makes her living "doing" Monroe. "It's easy. I'm just like her." Rhonda dislikes the term impersonation, seeing herself rather as a reincarnation: "When I do her, I *am* Marilyn."



"I always saw Marilyn Monroe as an exaggeration of femininity," says artist Olivia De Berardinis (seen at right with her current model), whose water colors of Rhonda echo Monroe. "And Rhonda captures that look. She shimmers. Taking a walk with her is like taking a walk with a neon sign—especially if she's wearing something low-cut. Everyone notices. It's exactly the same 'Jell-O on springs' look that Monroe had."













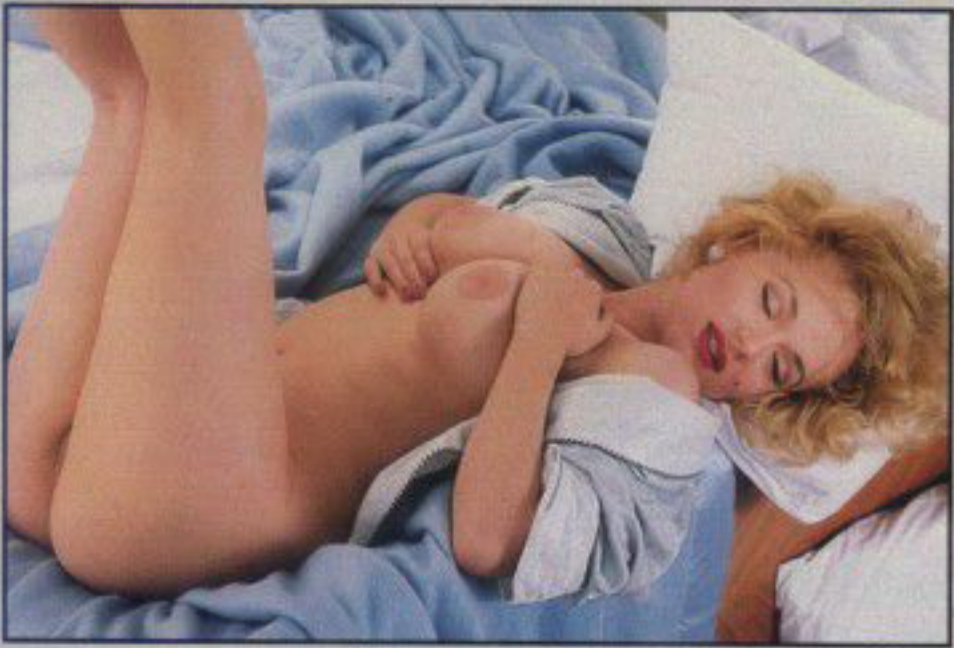


D. Kelly '60









Born too late to meet Monroe in the flesh, Rhonda has spent years researching her heroine. She watches Marilyn's films and studies photos of the pop goddess, distilling the essence of Monroe's undying appeal. "There was always something in her eyes," she says. "Something that said, 'Love me.'"



AW, NO, HOSE JUST CUT THE CHEESE.

NO, SIR, IT WASN'T ME, MAN! IT WAS CATTY. HE'S THE ONE WHO SMELLED IT FIRST.

AW, HOSE. SOMETHING CRAWLED UP YOU AND DIED!

CATTY, DID YOU SEE GROTE'S SHOES? CHRIST, HE MUSTA PULLED THEM OUT OF THE BASEMENT OR SOMETHING. THEY HAD COBWEBS ON THEM.

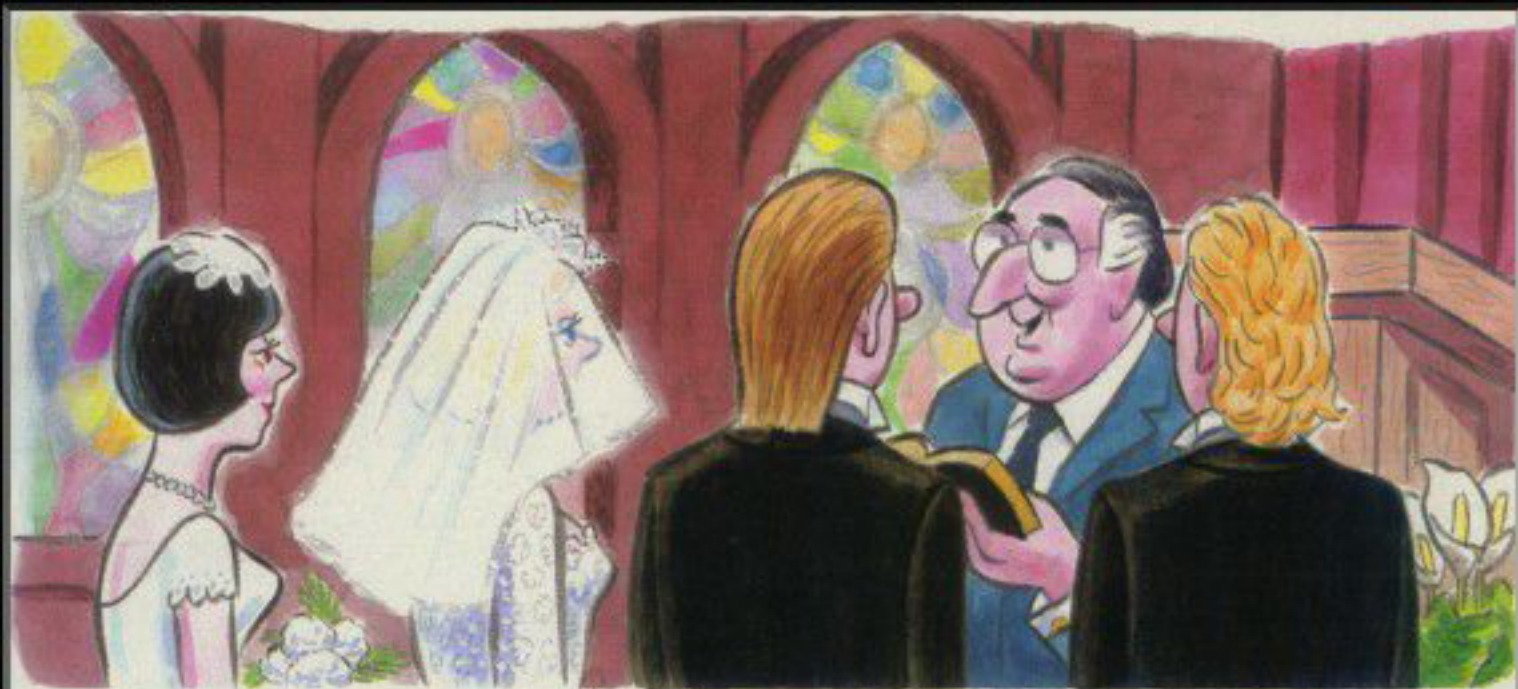
SOMEBODY DUMPED GREENIES INTO THE COFFEE, BUT NOBODY KNEW IT. EVEN THE COACHES WERE BANGING AROUND THE DUGOUT LIKE A BUNCH OF CHINAMEN GONE LOONY.

TO BE A MANAGER IN THE MINORS, YOU HAVE TO KNOW AT LEAST TWENTY-SEVEN FOUR-LETTER WORDS, AND THOSE TWENTY-SEVEN HAVE TO INCLUDE "HORSE'S ASS" AND "YOU EGG-SUCKING MOTHER DOG."

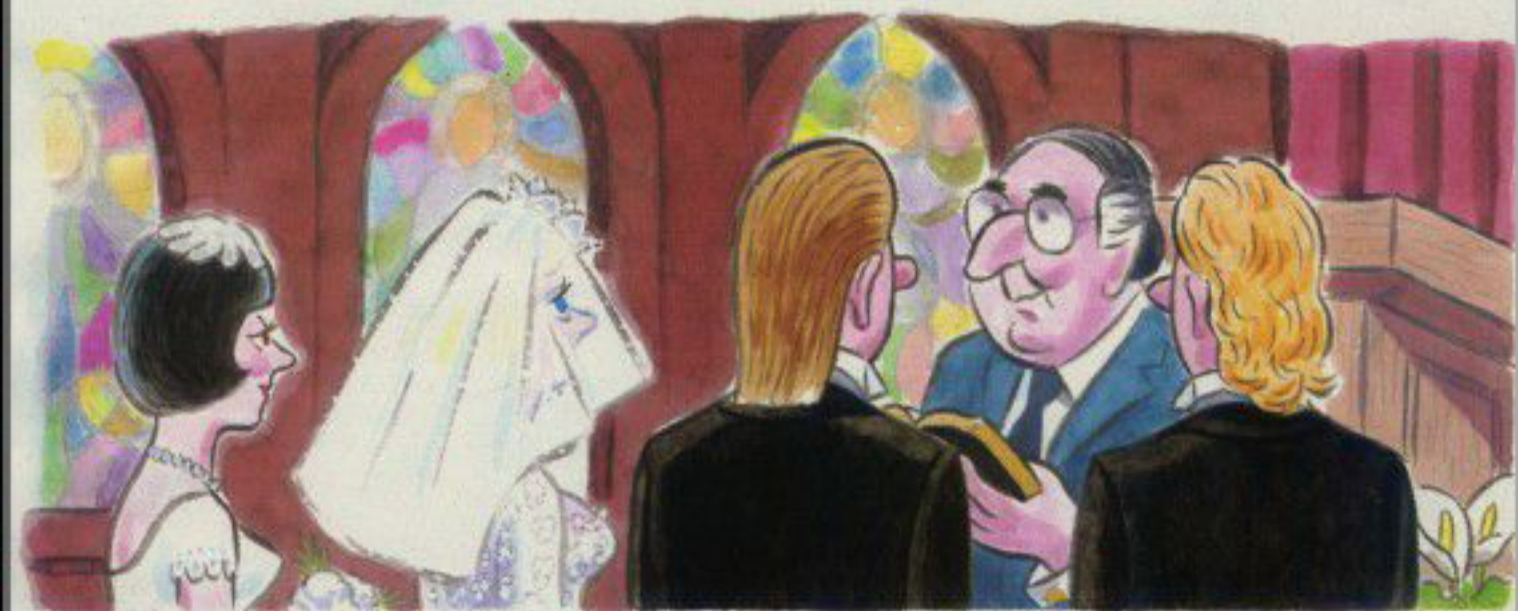


Real/Adams





"Do you, Gayle, take Mark to be your lawfully wedded husband and promise to obey, cherish and comfort him, to serve him at all times, to administer to his every need in sickness and in health for as long as ye both shall live?"



"Shit, no!"

JOHN
DEMPSEY















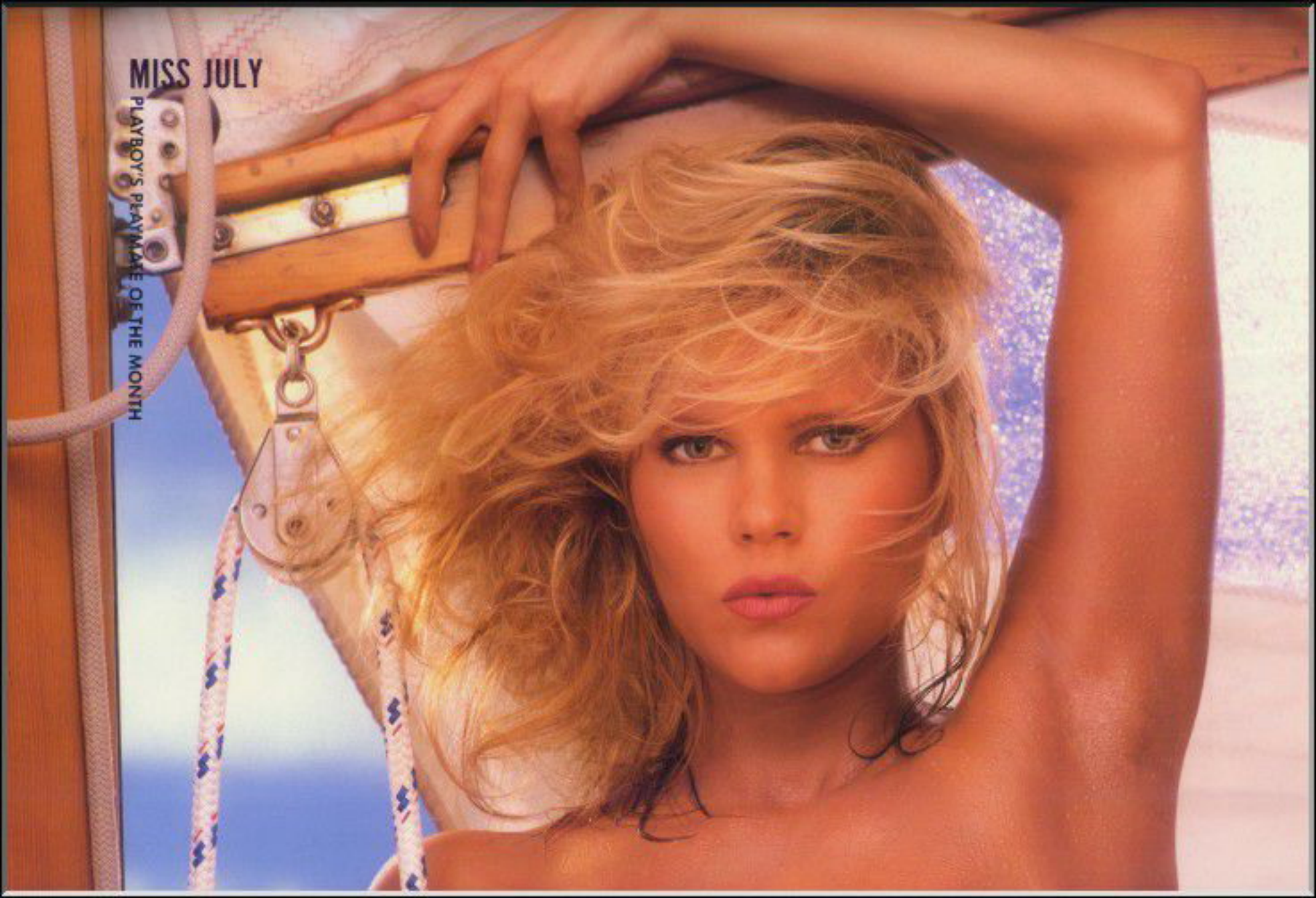






MISS JULY

PLAYBOY'S PLAYMATE OF THE MONTH



PLAYMATE DATA SHEET

NAME: Jacqueline Sherr
BUST: 36 WAIST: 24 HIPS: 34
HEIGHT: 5'4" WEIGHT: 113



BIRTH DATE: 3-3-63 BIRTHPLACE: Dallas, Texas

AMBITIONS: To become more involved in the salvation of our environment.

TURN-ONS: The train scene in "Risky Business," wild earrings, a man who can cook + do the dishes.

TURN-OFFS: Credit limits, tangled hangers, littering, my dog's bad breath, running out of gas on my jetski.

MY DREAMS: To go on a photo safari through Africa and to scuba dive with dolphins.

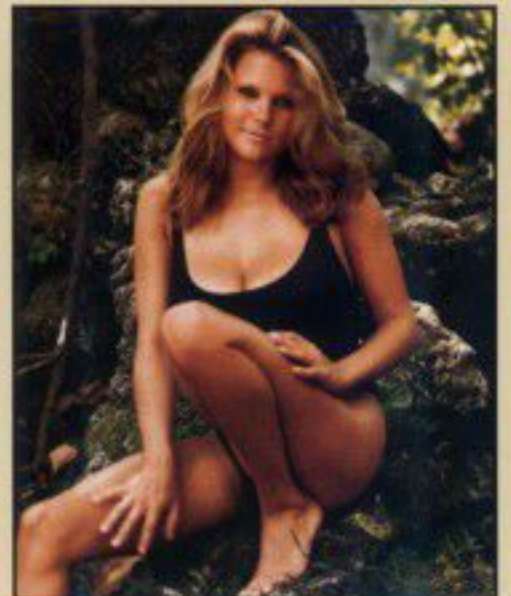
PETS I'VE OWNED: A chimpanzee, crocodiles, horses, dogs, cats, rabbits, a pig, a lamb, a parrot.

MY CONFIDANTS: Mom and Dad - without a doubt!

GOLDEN RULE: Never become complacent with life.

Remember, You only live once!

IDEAL EVENING: Water-ski at sunset, get a good workout, relax with a glass of wine in the hot tub, then cook out on the grill.



What a charmer! The Duke and Me. Back in Oklahoma.

PLAYBOY'S PARTY JOKES

After confessing to the psychiatrist that he had an unusually active sex life with his wife, his mistress and several girlfriends, the sexaholic also admitted to frequent masturbation and wet dreams.

"Which activity gives you the most pleasure?" the shrink asked.

"Wet dreams."

"Why wet dreams?"

"Hell, you meet a much better class of people."

Have you heard about the new male birth-control pill? Men take it the day after and it changes their blood type.



Washington insiders report that the drug summit in Colombia produced one unpublicized result. Bowing to Colombia's concerns that a total crackdown will create economic hardship, President Bush agreed to allow a limited amount of cocaine to be delivered to the U.S.—provided it is shipped on Exxon tankers.

A 75-year-old retired banker decided to satisfy a lifelong desire to join a nudist colony. The admissions clerk welcomed him and suggested he look around before signing on.

After leaving his clothes in a locker, the old man found a bench where he could discreetly admire the passing scene. Before long, a striking blonde ambled by and, noticing his appreciative stare, wordlessly knelt down and gave him the best blow job of his life.

The old fellow was so thrilled, he ran back to the admissions office, wrote out a check on the spot and received immediate membership.

He quickly headed back to the bench but, before sitting down, dropped his cigar. As he bent to retrieve it, a tall, muscular fellow came up from behind and mounted him.

The outraged man pulled away and hurried back to the office, demanding his money back. "What happened?" the clerk asked. "You wanted to join so badly."

"Miss, I get excited once every four months," he explained to the perplexed woman. "But I drop my cigar five times a day."

How can you tell if a male WASP is sexually aroused? By his stiff upper lip.

Nearing the end of her sex-survey questionnaire, the researcher said, "One more question, sir. How long has it been since you last had sex?"

Her subject looked startled, then turned around and fumbled with his trousers. Turning back, he replied, "Oh, about four inches."

Three winos huddled under a bridge and broke open a couple of jugs. After drinking for several hours, they passed out. In the morning, two woke up to find that the third had died during the night.

At the funeral home, the two surviving friends stood by the coffin of their departed buddy. "Boy, ol' George sure looks good, don't he?" the first remarked.

"Well, damn, he *should*," the second replied. "He ain't had a fuckin' drink in three days."

Recently, a friend of ours went to a trendy, hot dance club in L.A. Everyone there was into S/M. You know, stand and model.

A scruffy biker decided to spring for an expensive dinner out for his girlfriend's birthday. After being seated, they overheard the fellow in the next booth say, "Pass the sugar, please, Sugar."

A moment later, they heard a man in the opposite booth say, "Pass the honey, please, Honey."

The biker cleared his throat, looked his girlfriend in the eyes and murmured, "Pass the bacon, please, pig."



The third-grade teacher asked all of her students to tell the class what kind of work their fathers did. "Jason, what does your father do for a living?"

"My father is a carpenter."

"Jennifer, what does your father do for a living?"

"My father's an electrical engineer."

"Gabe, what does your father do for a living?"

"My father's dead."

"What did he do before he died?"

"He went, 'Aaarghhh.'"

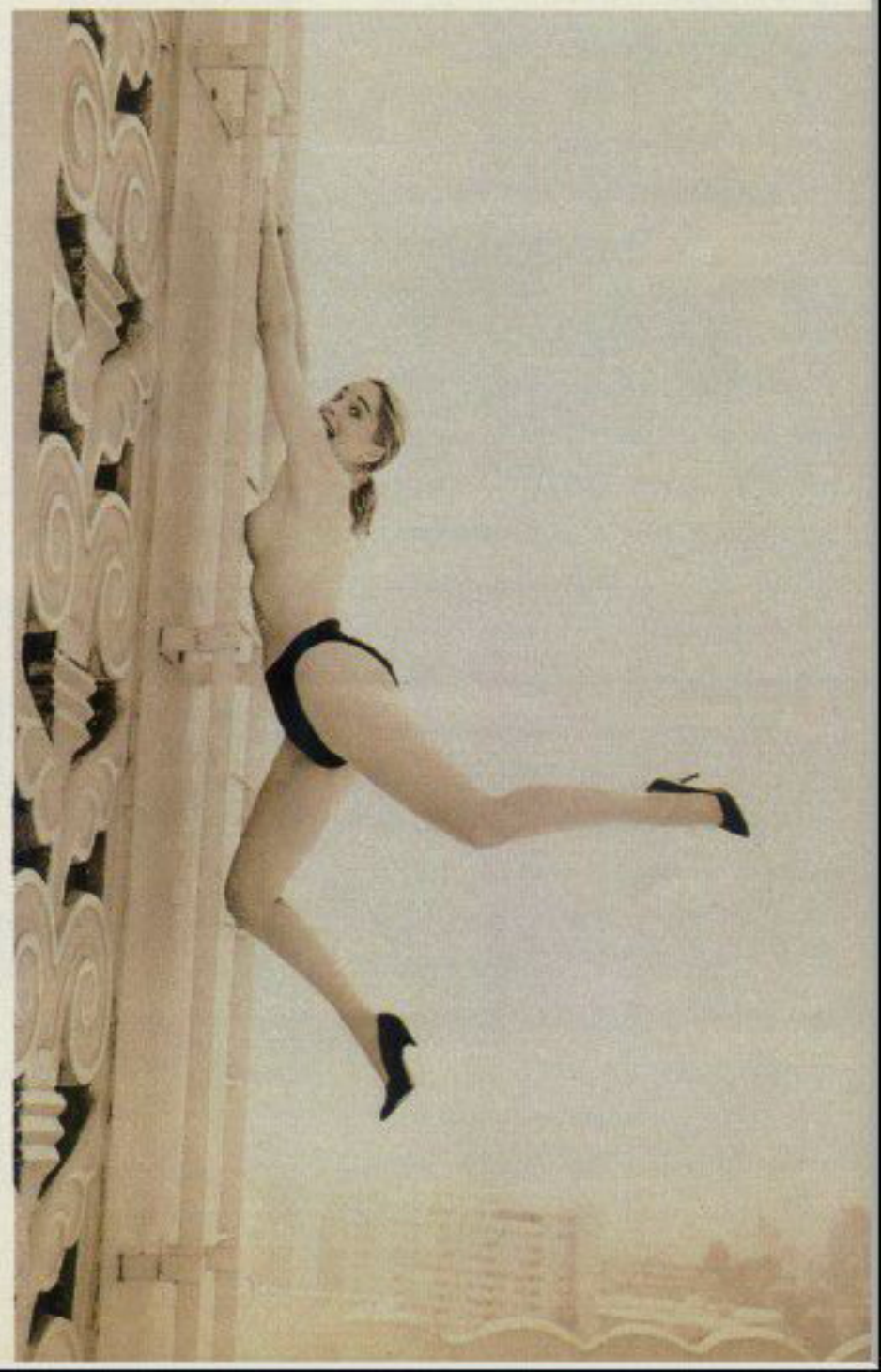
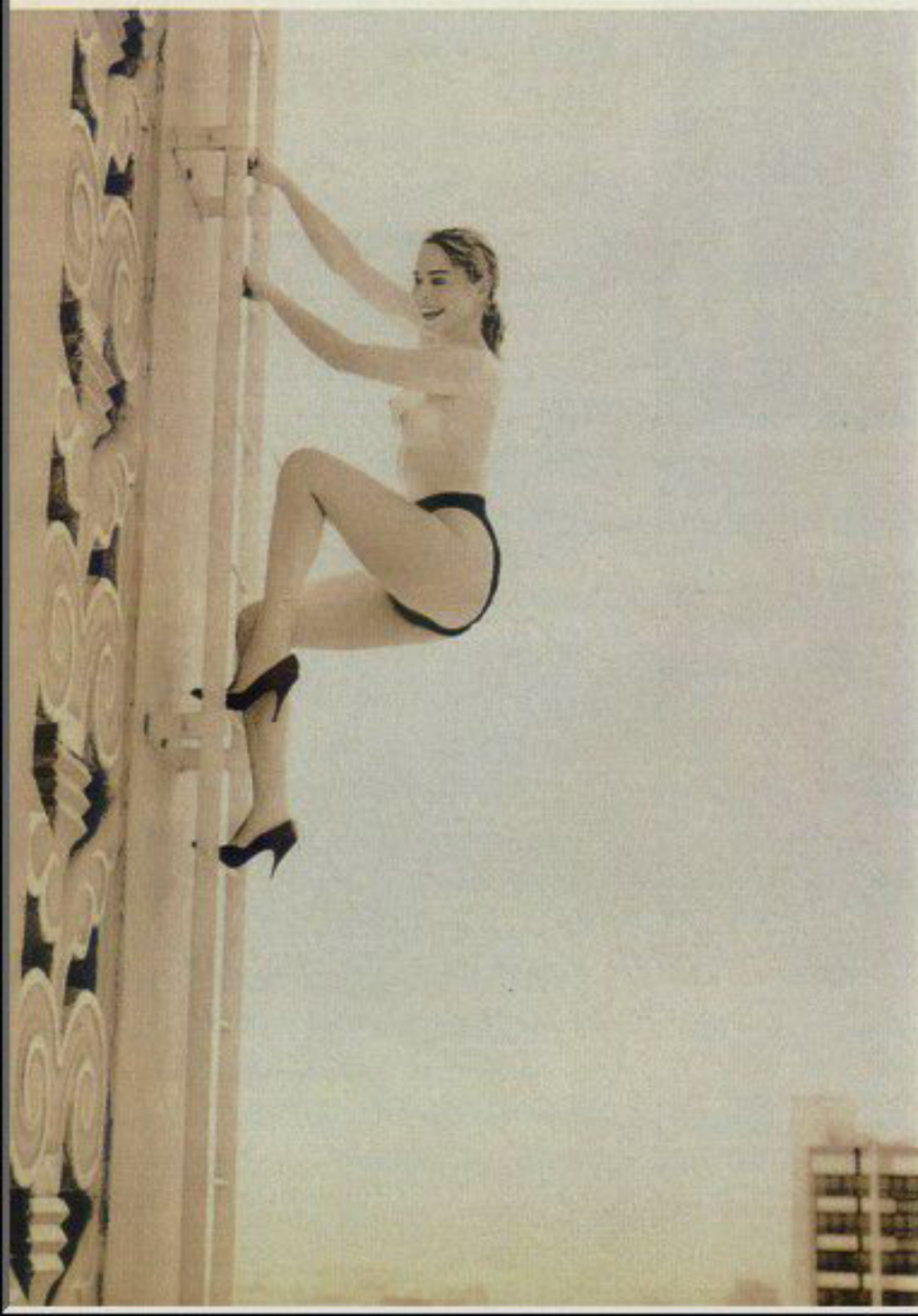
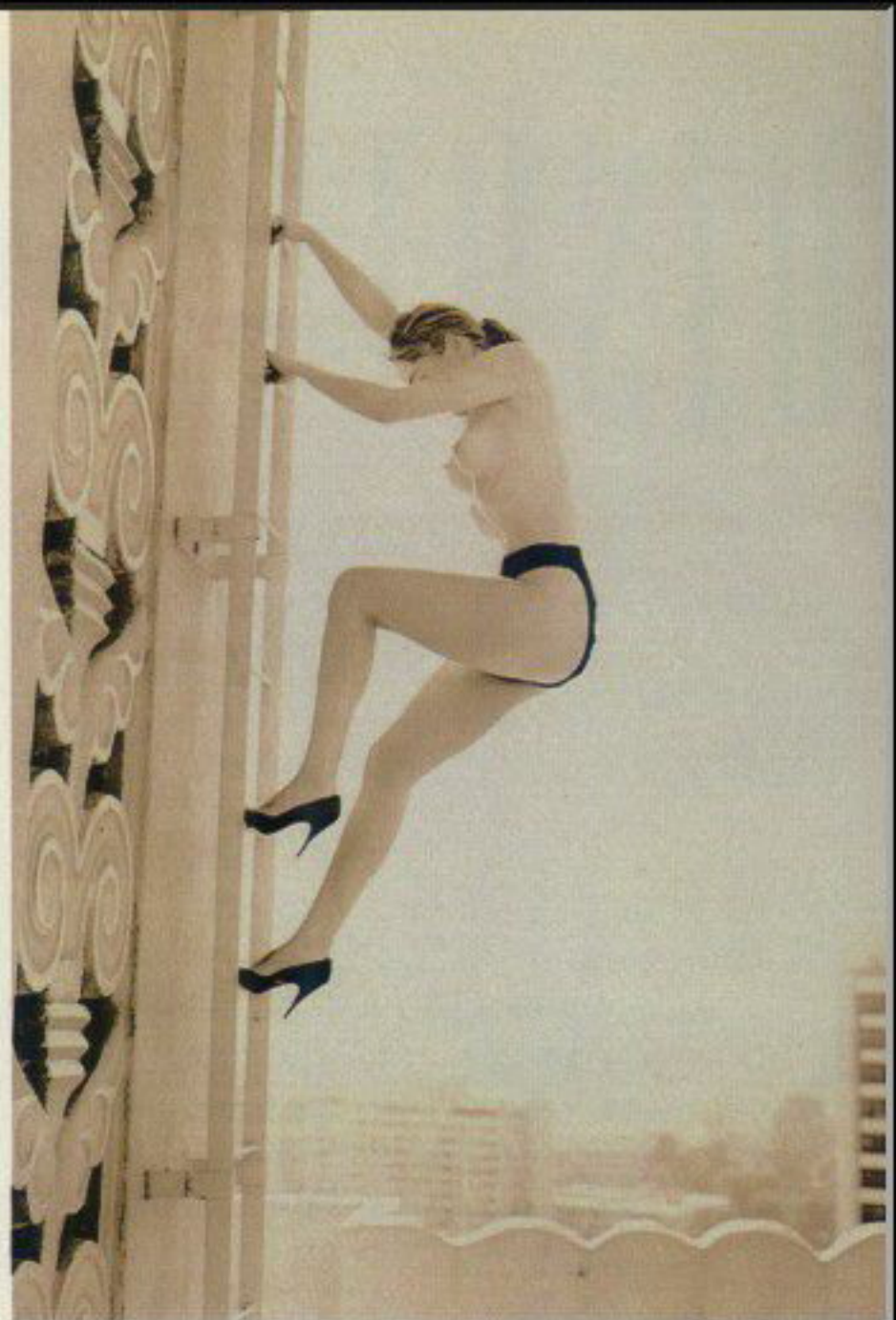
Heard a funny one lately? Send it on a postcard, please, to Party Jokes Editor, Playboy, 680 North Lake Shore Drive, Chicago, Illinois 60611. \$100 will be paid to the contributor whose card is selected. Jokes cannot be returned.

Laugh along with Playboy on The Party Joke Line, 1-900-740-3311. Or tell a joke of your own! The charge is only two dollars per minute.



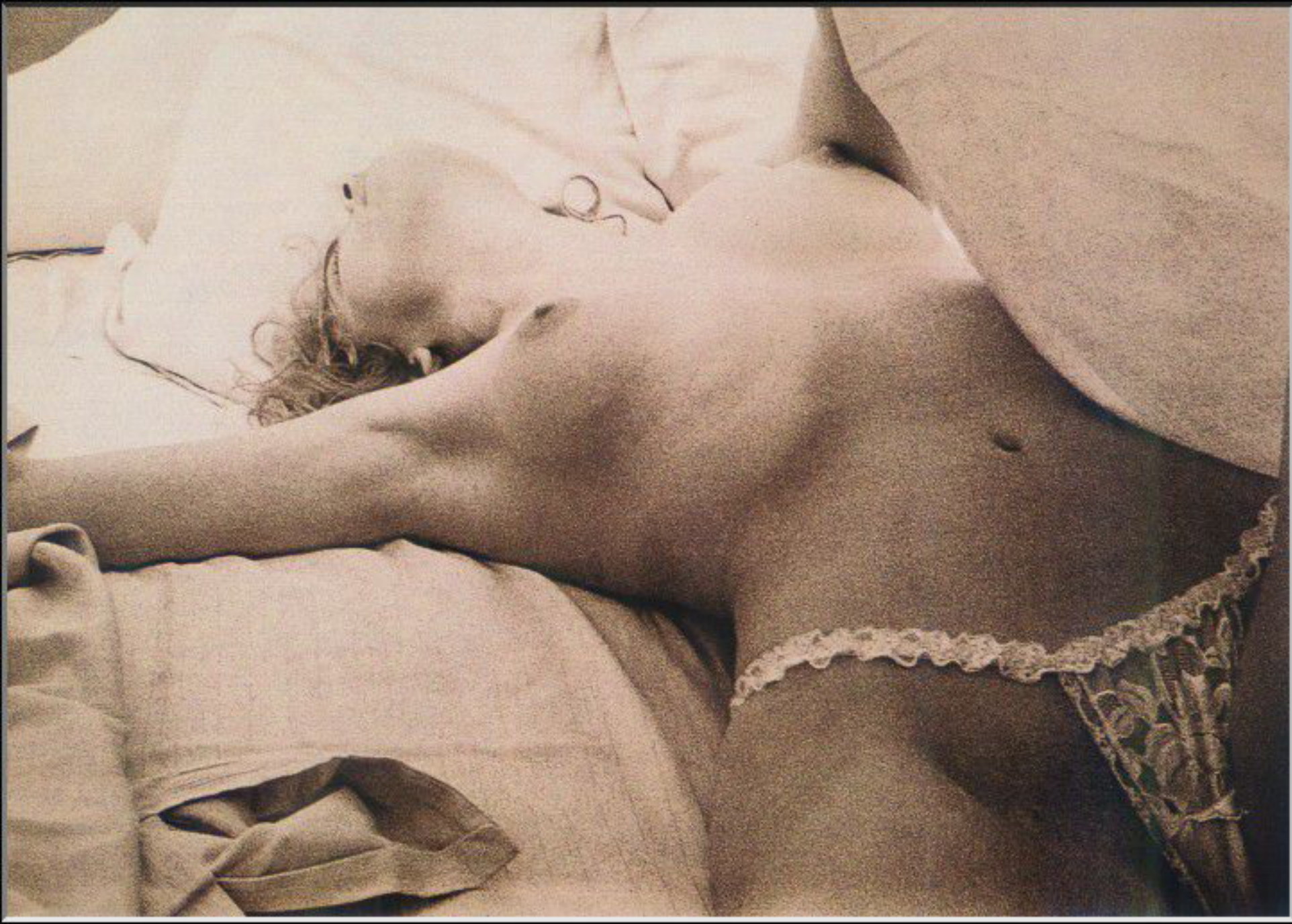
"You are conversant, I assume, with the laws of salvage. . . ."

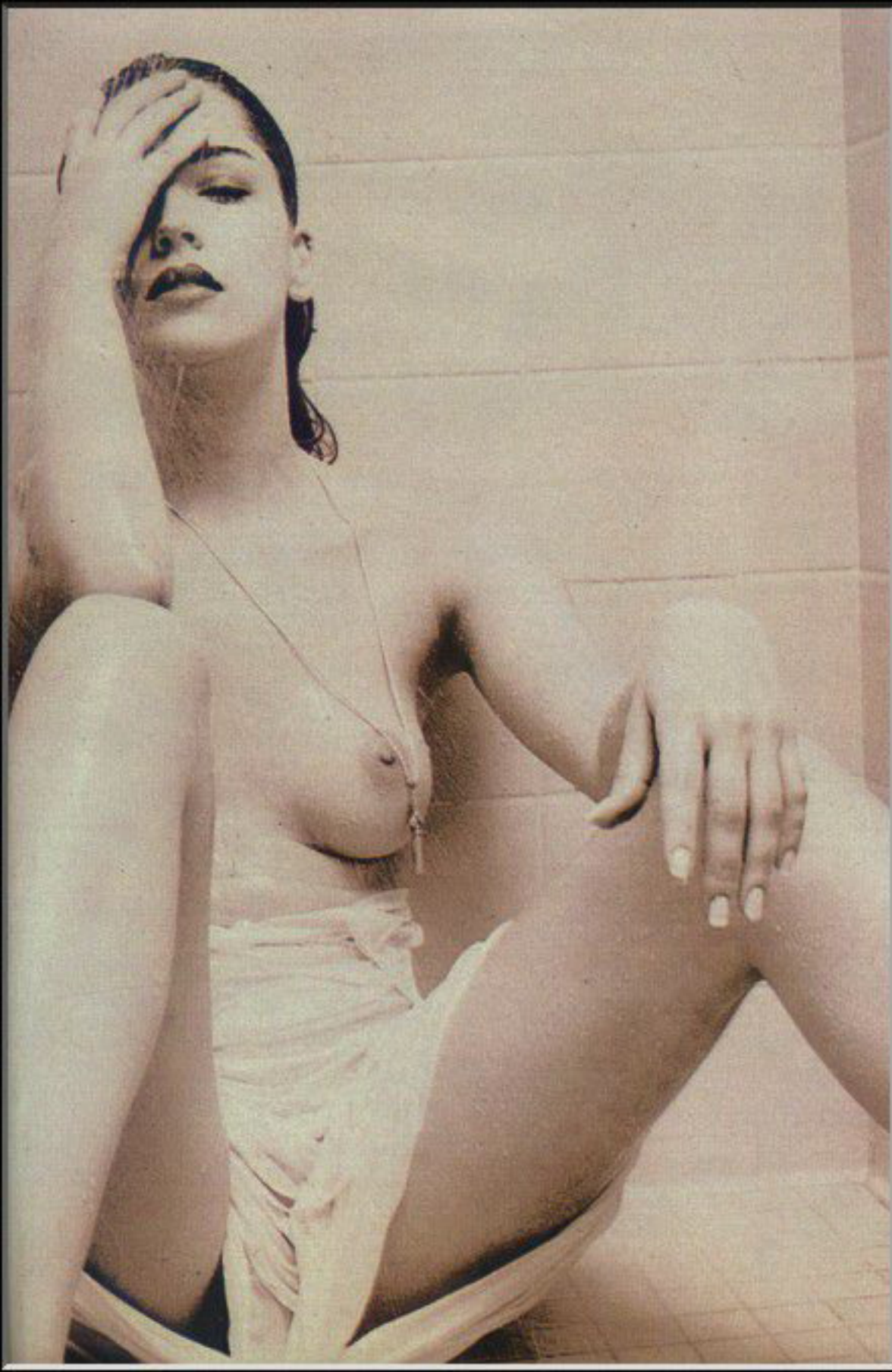


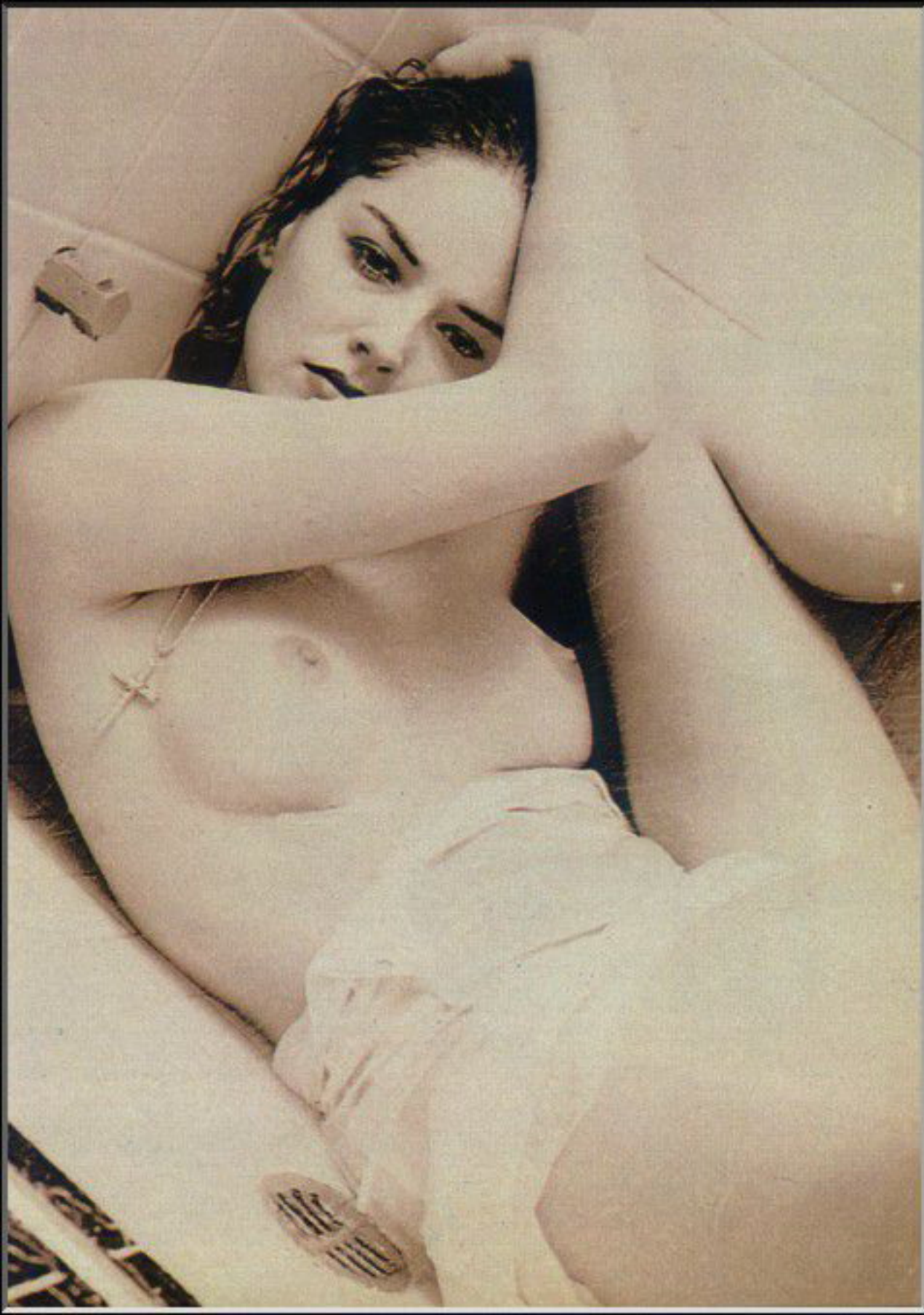


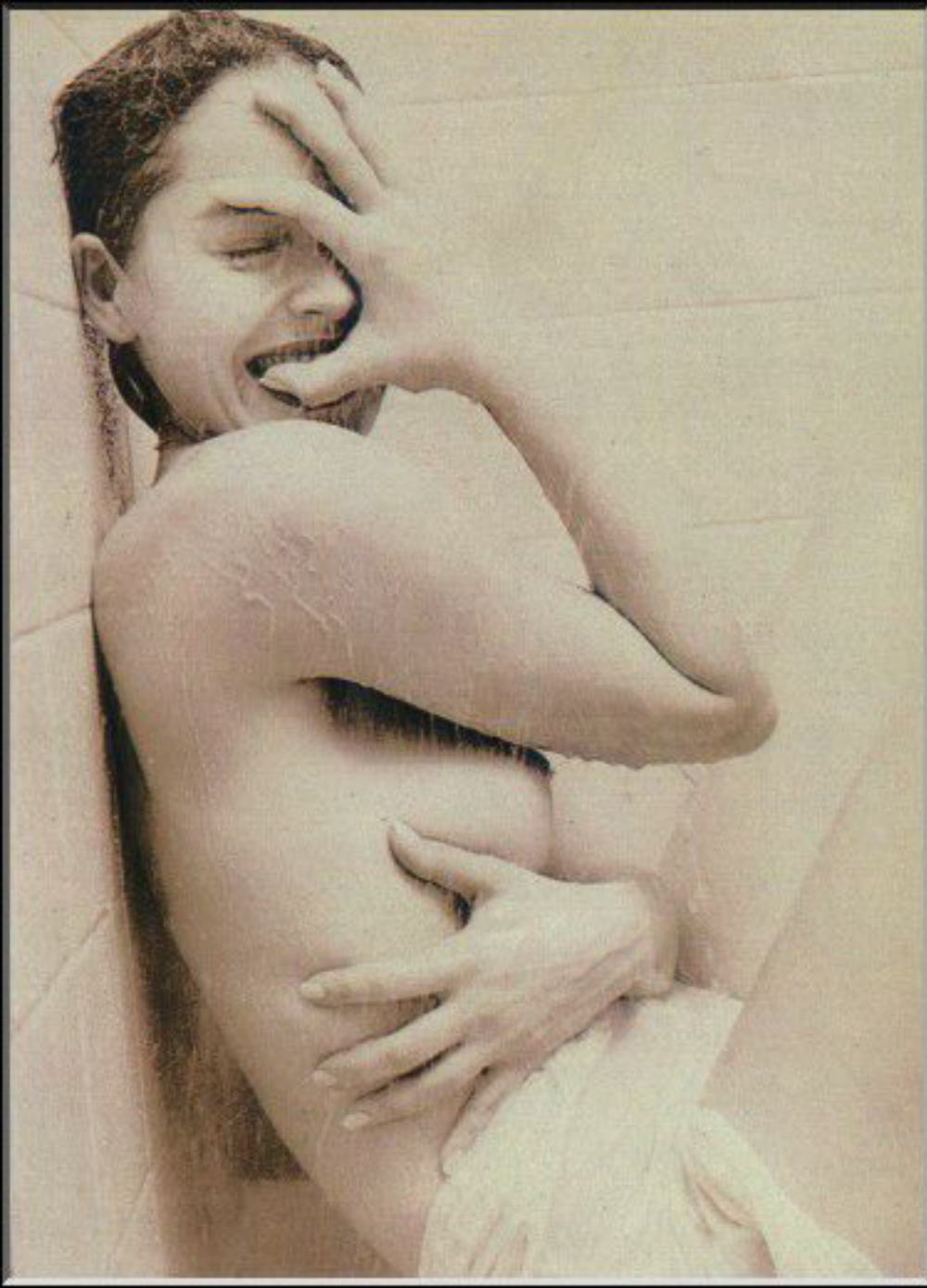


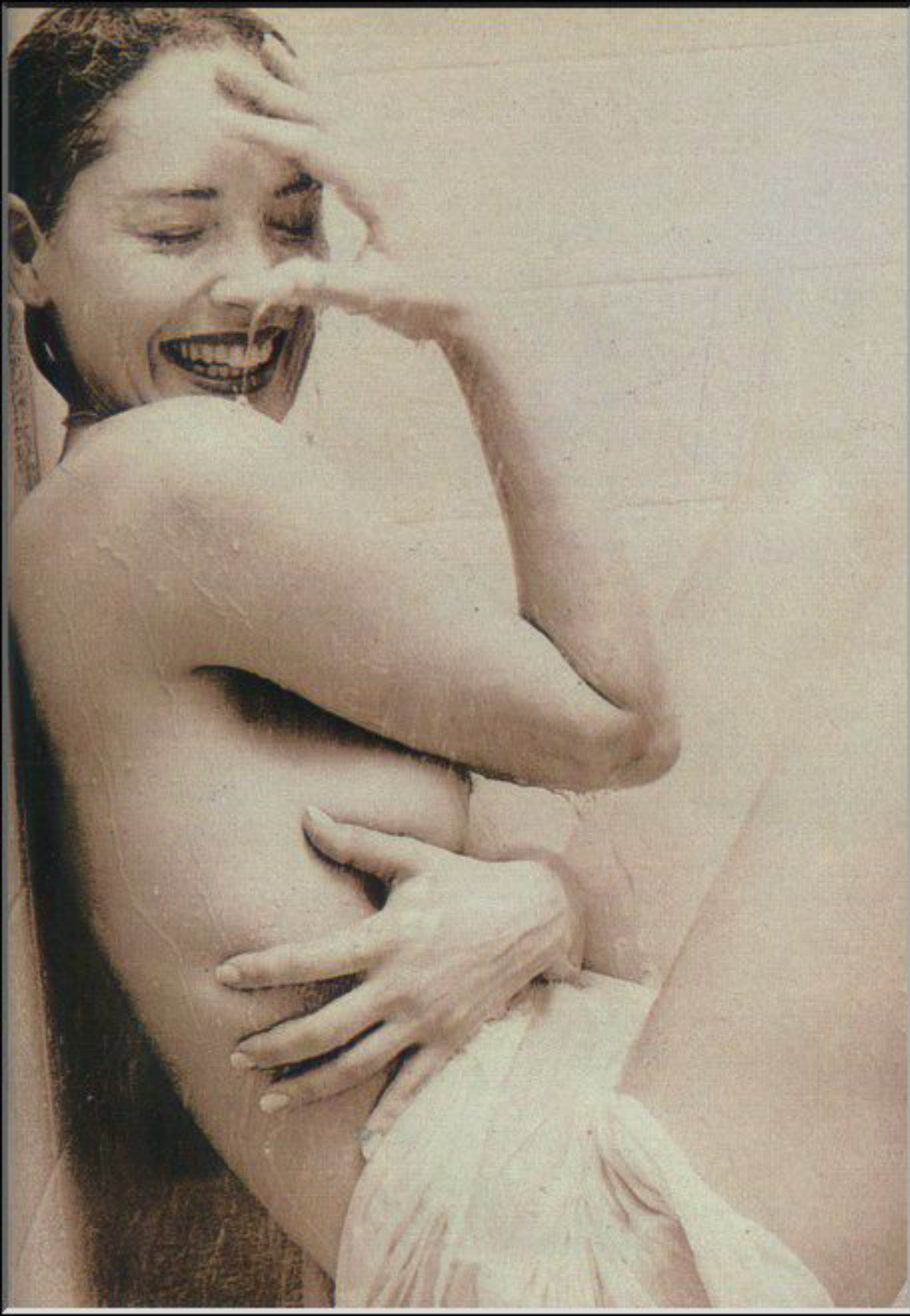


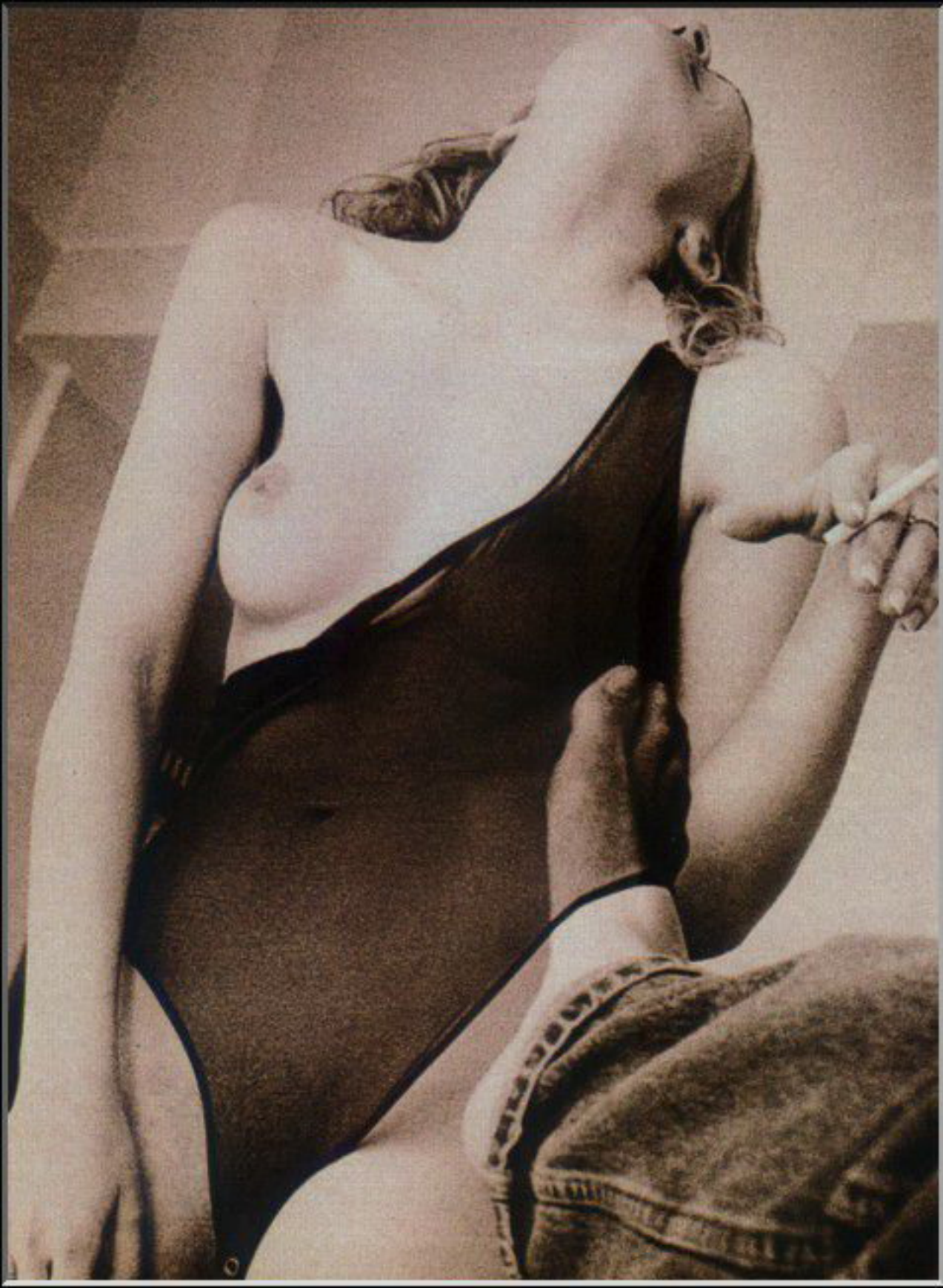




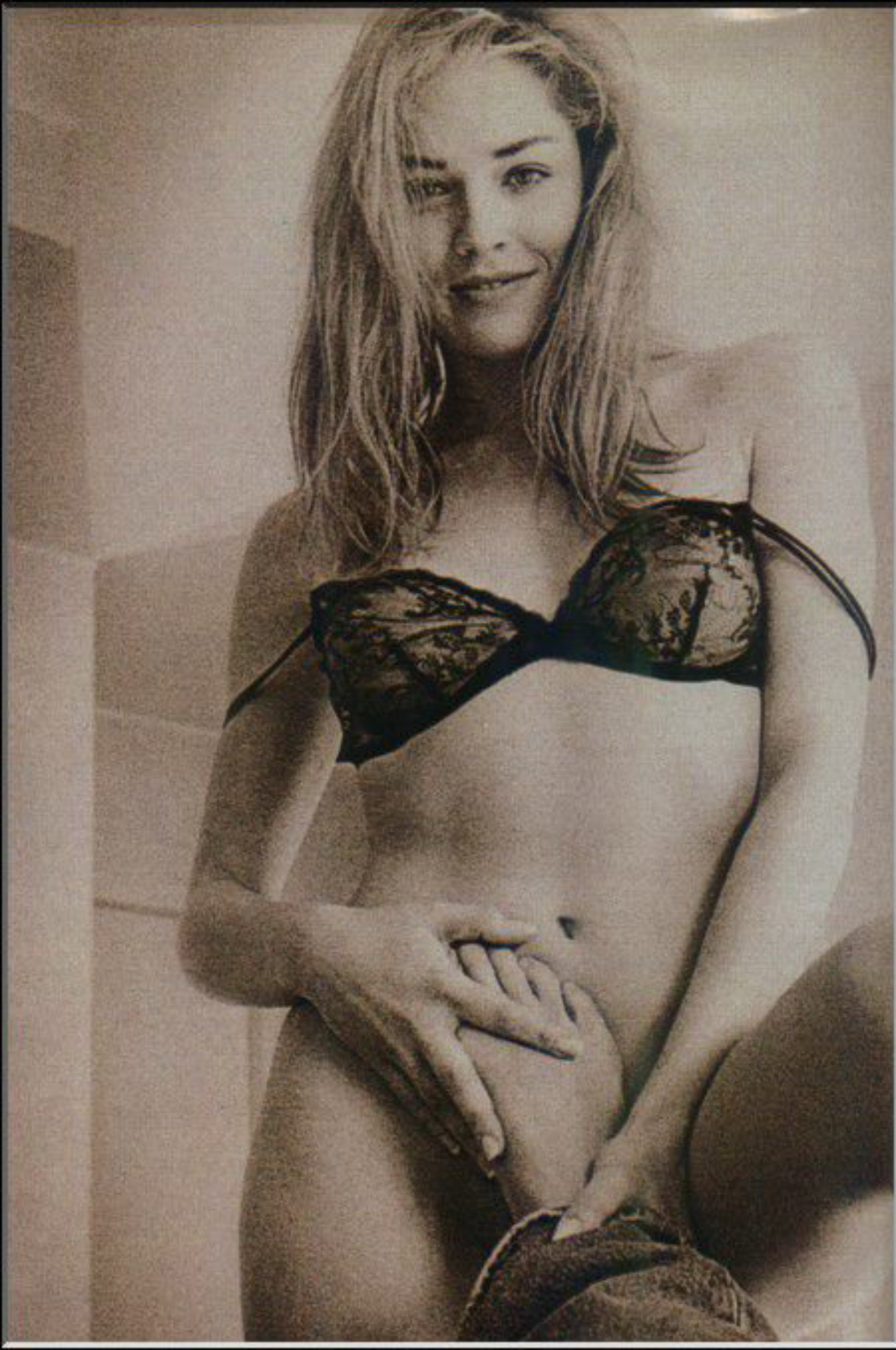


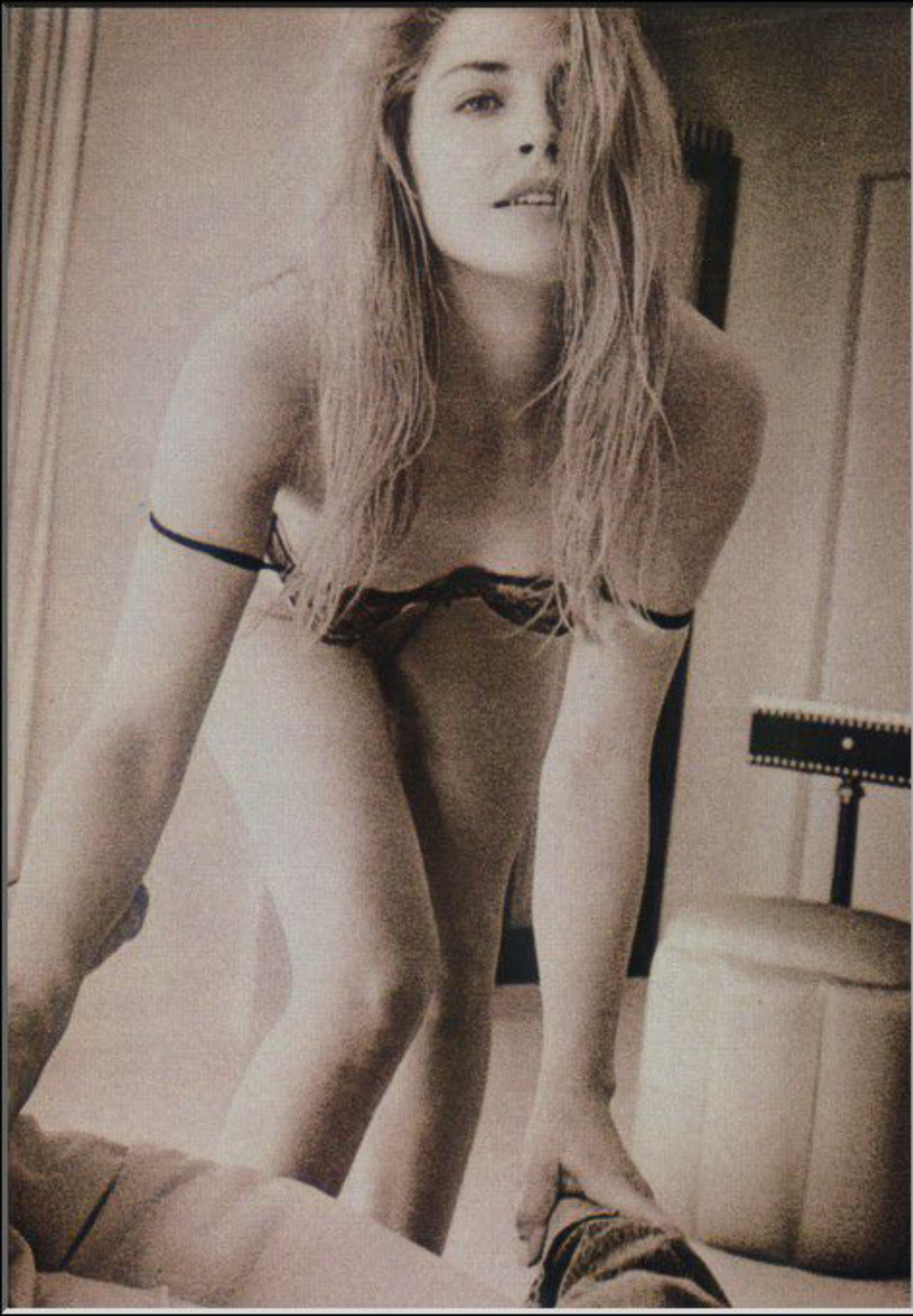




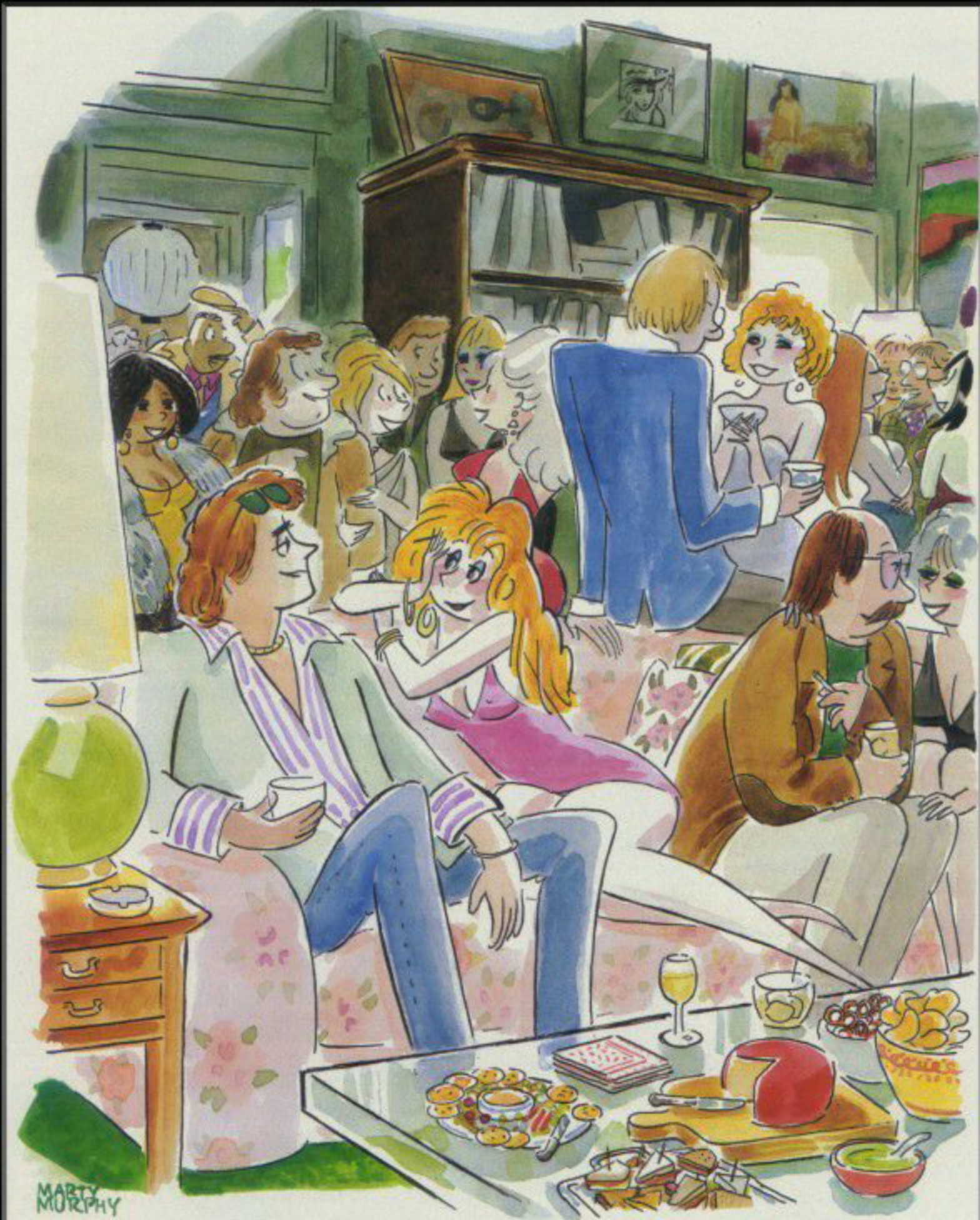








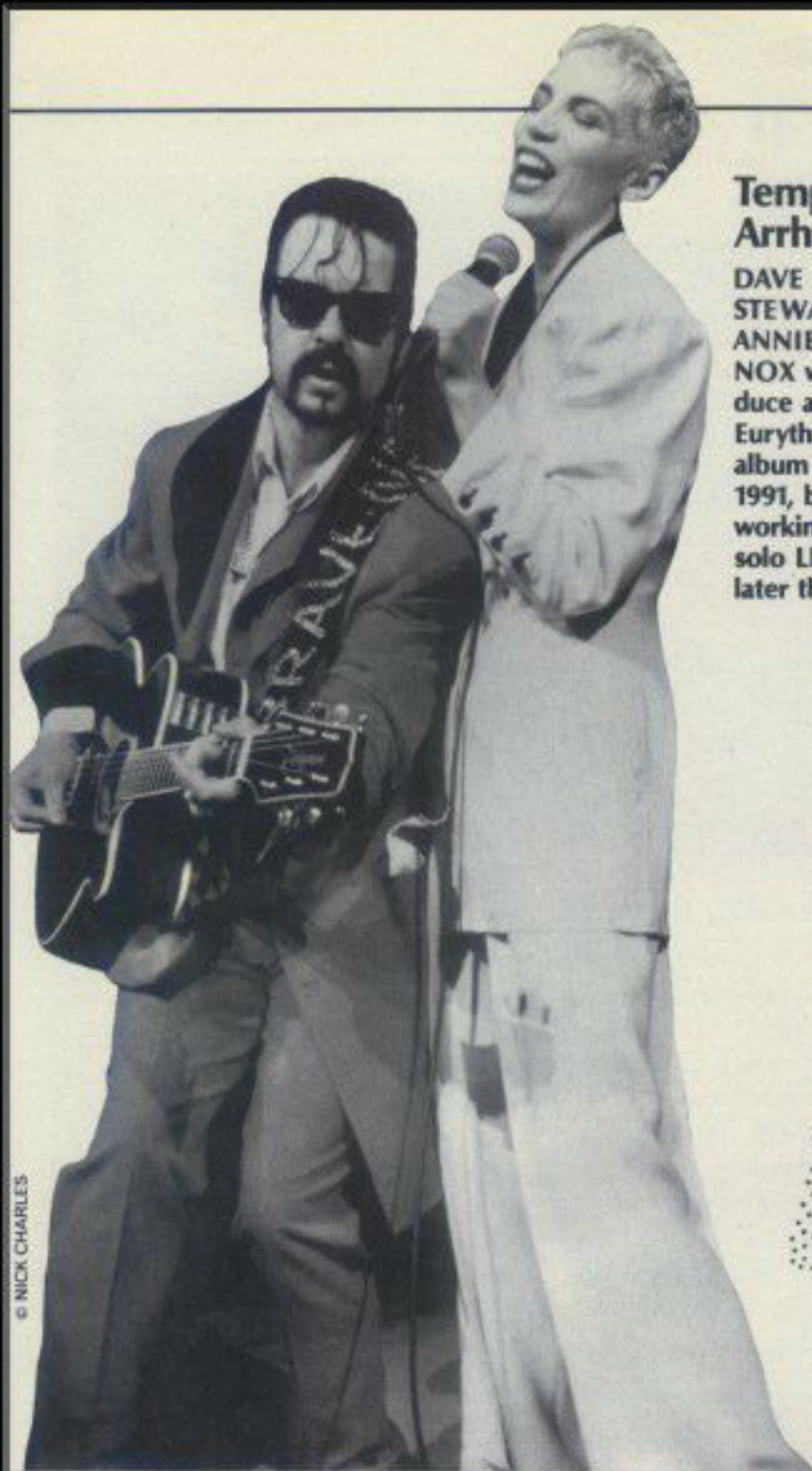




"I guess I'm just a trendy kind of guy . . . you know—the disco scene, then jogging, white wine, oat bran. . . . Right now, I'm mainly into fucking. . . ."



"We may be last in on-time service, but we're first in fewest customer complaints."



Temporary Arrhythmia

DAVE STEWART and ANNIE LENNOX won't produce another Eurythmics album until 1991, but Dave's working on a solo LP due out later this year.



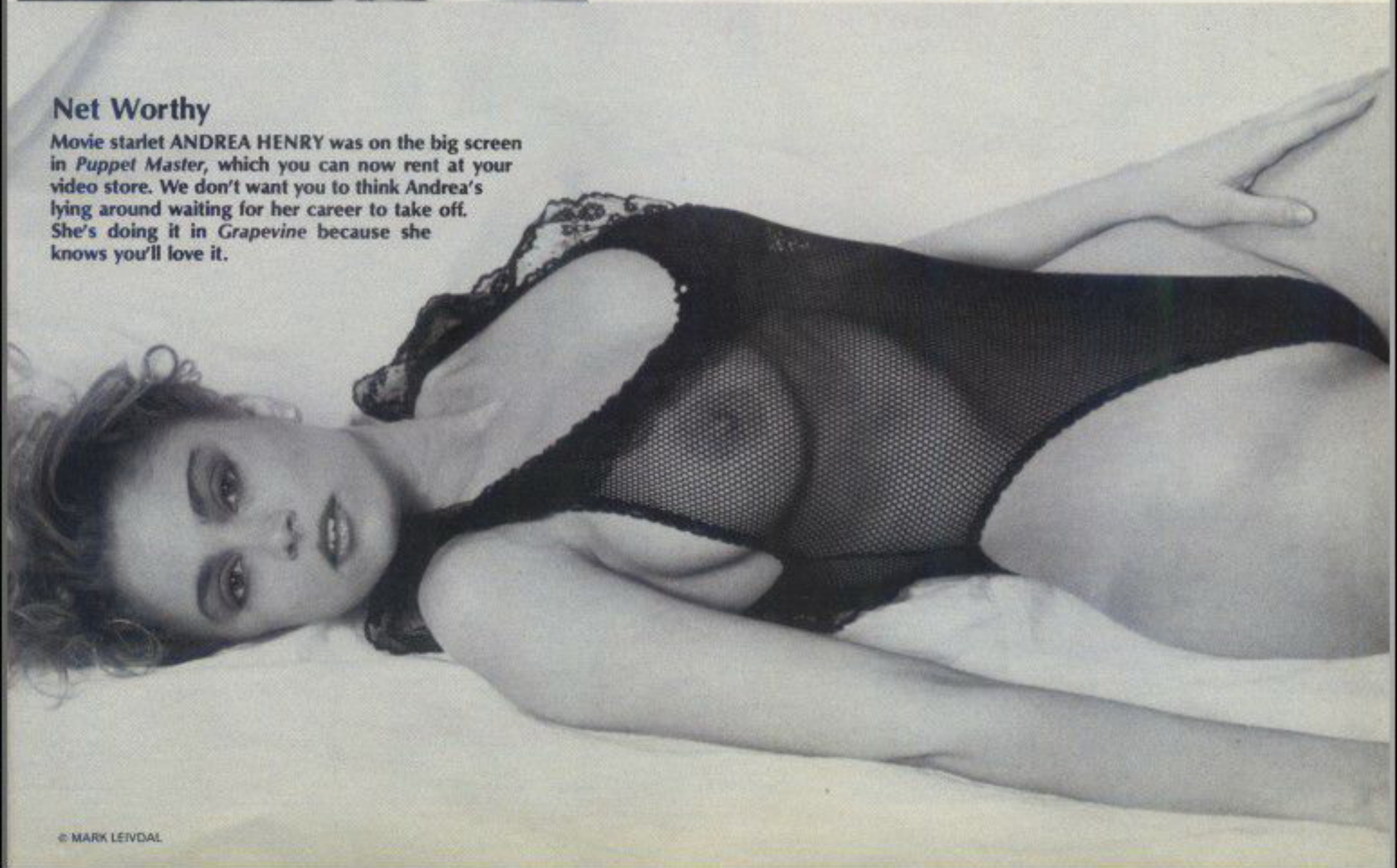
RANDY O'ROURKE

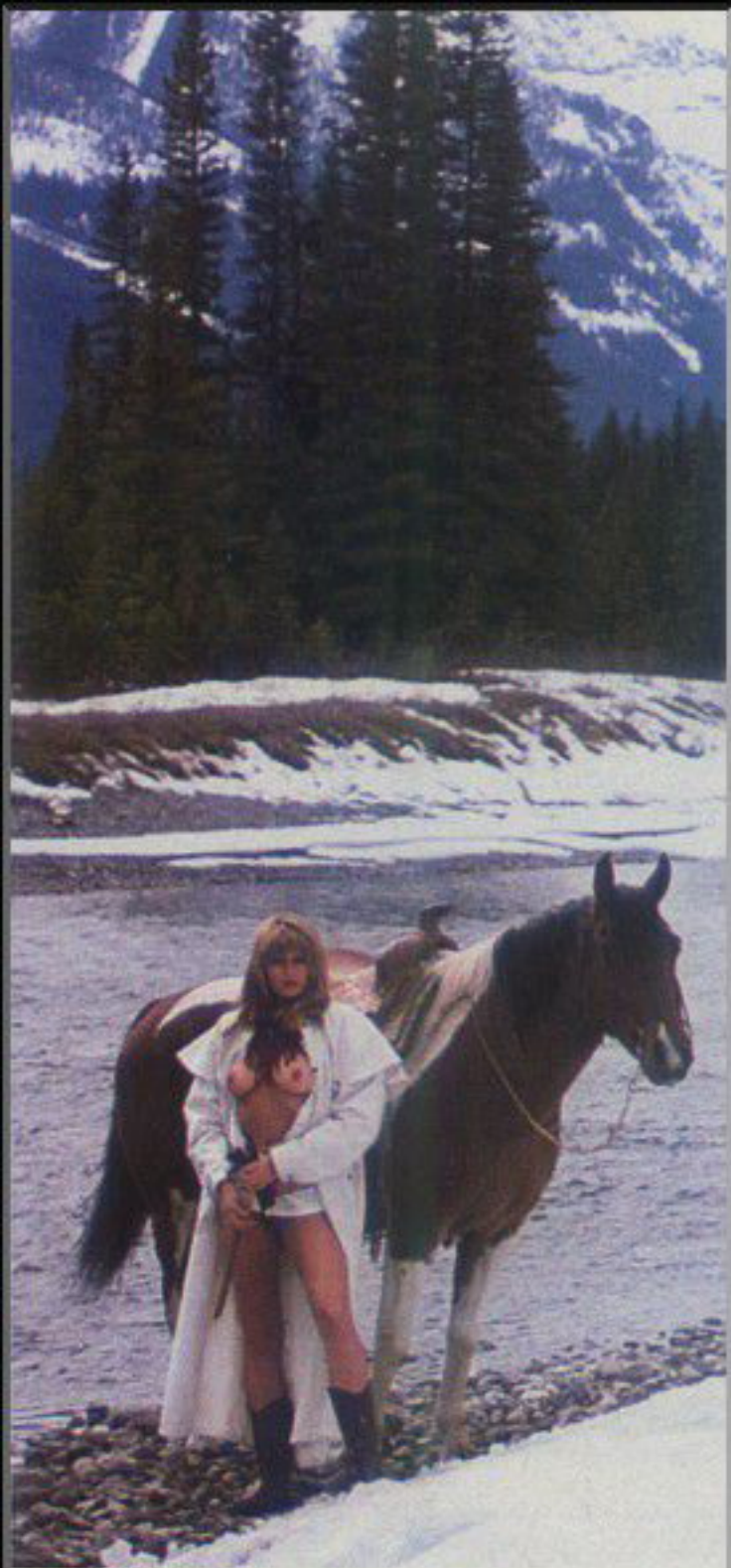
Kid and His Nuts

KID CREOLE AND THE COCONUTS' single *The Sex of It* was penned by Prince, which may just be their ticket into the mainstream.

Net Worthy

Movie starlet ANDREA HENRY was on the big screen in *Puppet Master*, which you can now rent at your video store. We don't want you to think Andrea's lying around waiting for her career to take off. She's doing it in *Grapevine* because she knows you'll love it.





OH, CANADA!



BAYWATCHABLE BABE