

# PLAYBOY

ENTERTAINMENT FOR MEN

DECEMBER 1990 • \$4.95

*Gala  
CHRISTMAS  
Issue*

**JAY LENO  
INTERVIEW**

**HARD WORK, BIG  
MONEY AND THE  
PROBLEM WITH  
ANDREW DICE CLAY**

**THE WOMEN OF  
PETER JENNINGS**

**LEGGY, BOSOMY  
AND HOT-BLOODED:  
THE BIRDS  
OF GREAT BRITAIN**

**FOR THE HUMBUG SET:  
WHERE TO GO TO  
GET AWAY FROM ALL  
THAT HOLIDAY CHEER**



**FENN FATALE**  
**TWIN PEAKS'**  
**SHERILYN FENN**

**HOW RELIGION  
RUNS POLITICS  
IN AMERICA**  
BY GARRY WILLS

**STANLEY ELKIN**  
**THOMAS BERGER**  
**URSULA K. LEGUIN**  
**ELIZABETH PERKINS**

**PLUS:**  
**MILLION-DOLLAR  
CARS, A GREAT  
FISH STORY, YOUR  
PLAYBOY JAZZ AND  
ROCK POLL BALLOT,  
THE WORLD'S BEST  
CARTOONS, FASHION  
TIPS, GIFT IDEAS  
AND MORE**







his blues  
© 1990 his MADE IN THE USA  
his blues  
THE STAR WITH THE STRIPES his blues  
his blues

IN his SIGNO VINCES  
his blues  
his blues  
THE FAMOUS MADE IN BLUES his blues  
his blues

T H E   S P I R I T   O F   J E A N S .

his



THE PREMIER OF

# Smooth

CAMEL ADVERTISING SUPPLEMENT

CHARACTER  
OF THE  
YEAR

SURGEON GENERAL'S WARNING: Quitting Smoking  
Now Greatly Reduces Serious Risks to Your Health.

JOE CAMEL  
Ambassador of Smooth



# Smooth

IS A CAMEL ADVERTISING SUPPLEMENT

# FEATURES



## Letters

We dug out some of the best from our files

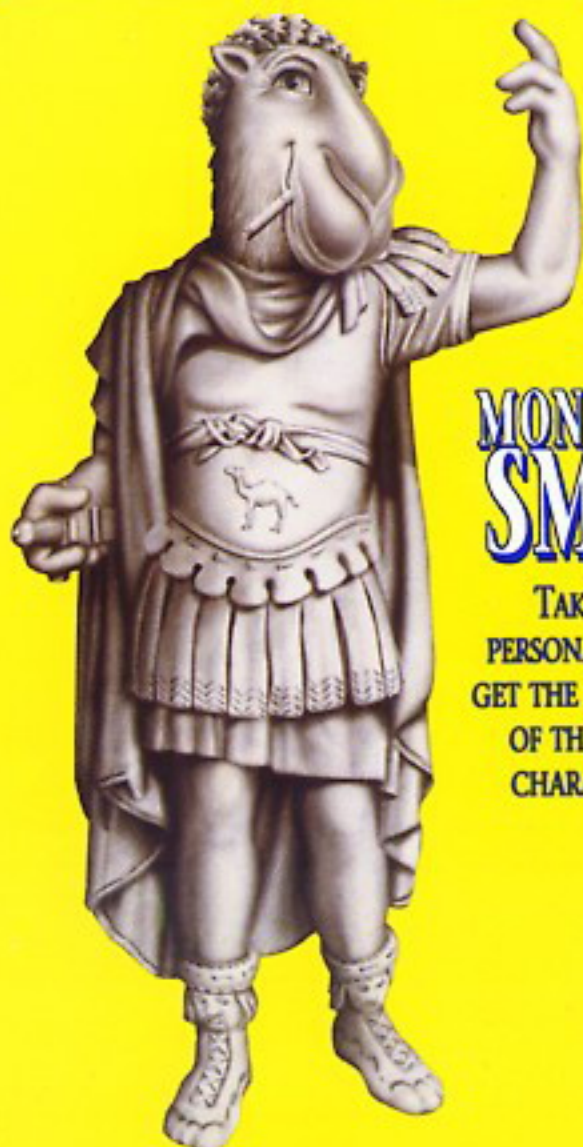


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## EXCLUSIVE

# 3

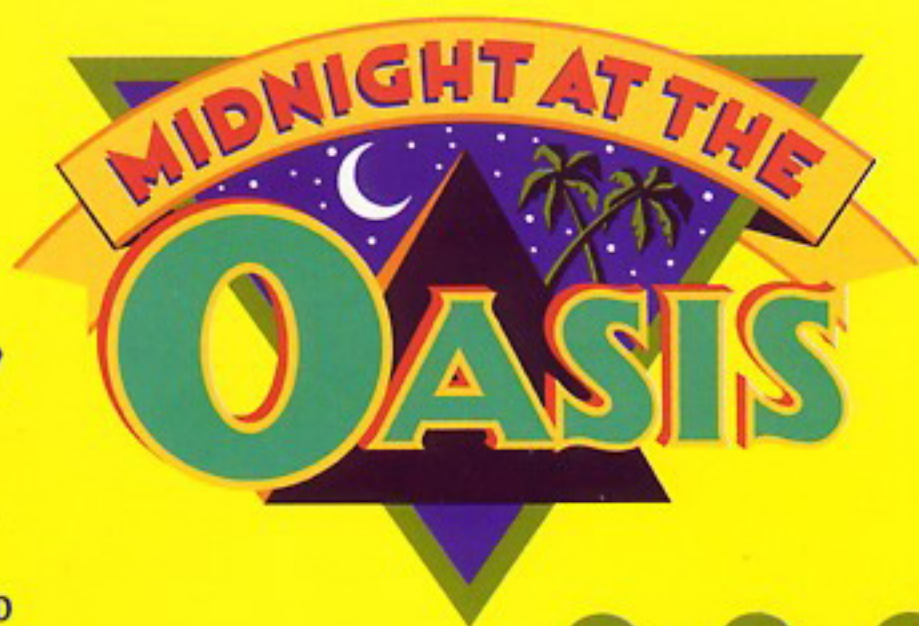
**Joe's Smooth Philosophy**  
"Travelling first class," and other pearls of wisdom straight from the camel's mouth.



# IV

## MONUMENTALLY SMOOTH

TAKE A TOUR OF JOE'S PERSONAL HALL OF FAME AND GET THE INSIDE SCOOP ON SOME OF THE STONE SMOOTHEST CHARACTERS OF ALL TIME!



S

I

X

SURGEON GENERAL'S WARNING: Quitting Smoking Now Greatly Reduces Serious Risks to Your Health.



# JOE'S SMOOTH PHILOSOPHY

## on **T**IMING:

*"The early bird usually falls asleep before the party starts."*



## on **M**ONEY:

*"A penny saved is another one you can't get rid of that hangs around in your pocket gathering lint and eventually makes a hole, so you lose it anyway."*



## on **T**RAVEL:

*"When at all possible, travel first class. If no camels are available, however, other forms of transportation may be used."*



## on **L**IFE:

*"Don't ask for whom the bell tolls—let the butler get it."*

## on **D**ATING:

*"When all else fails, pick up a pack of Camels."*



## on **I**N-LAWS:

*"The only difference between in-laws and outlaws is that outlaws are wanted."*

# CAMEL





# MONUMENTALLY SMOOTH



**NEANDERTHAL  
CAMEL**

First of the illustrious Camel line. "N. C." was big on the club scene as the first big rock promoter. Granite, quartz, basalt—he worked with them all. Archaeologists also believe he invented the first wheel, and 15 minutes later, got the first speeding ticket.



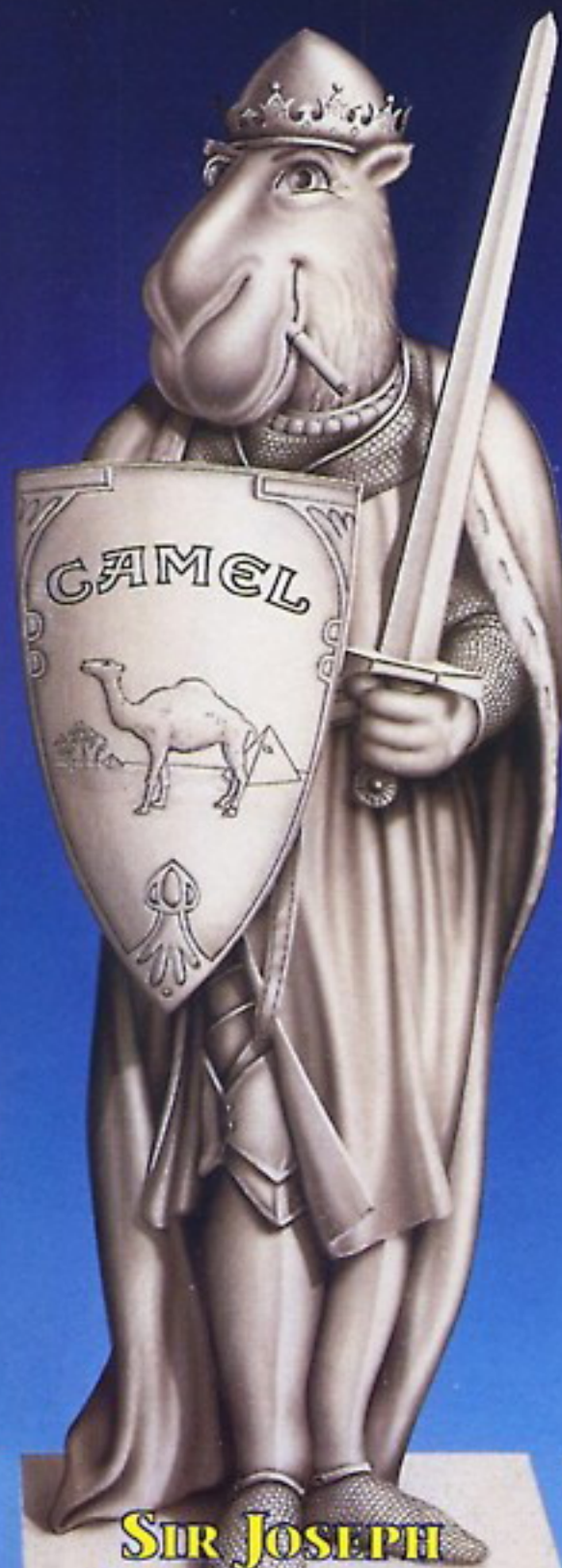
**CAMELIUS  
MAXIMUS**

Every citizen from Carthage to Gaul was familiar with Crazy Camelius's Used Chariot Dealership and their motto, "I came, I saw, I got the best deal in town." He posed in front of the pyramids for the famous Camel Filters pack while on a date with Cleopatra.



**GHENGHIS  
KHAMEL**

The fiercest camel ever to wear a weird pointy hat. In 1258, Ghenghis Khamel set out from Mongolia with one purpose in mind—to get out of Mongolia. For the heck of it, he ended up conquering Europe instead.



**SIR JOSEPH  
OF CAMELOT**

There wasn't enough room for him to sit at King Arthur's Round Table, so Sir Joseph had to sit at a card table in the basement. However, Sir Joseph was renowned for his bravery, having once turned a fire-breathing dragon into the first disposable lighter.



**LEONARDO  
DA CAMEL**

Owner of Leonardo's 1-Hour Portraits, he became the subject of scandal when it was revealed that his masterpiece, the "Mona Lisa," was crafted from a paint-by-numbers kit. In his own defense he said: "Hey, at least I stayed within the lines!"



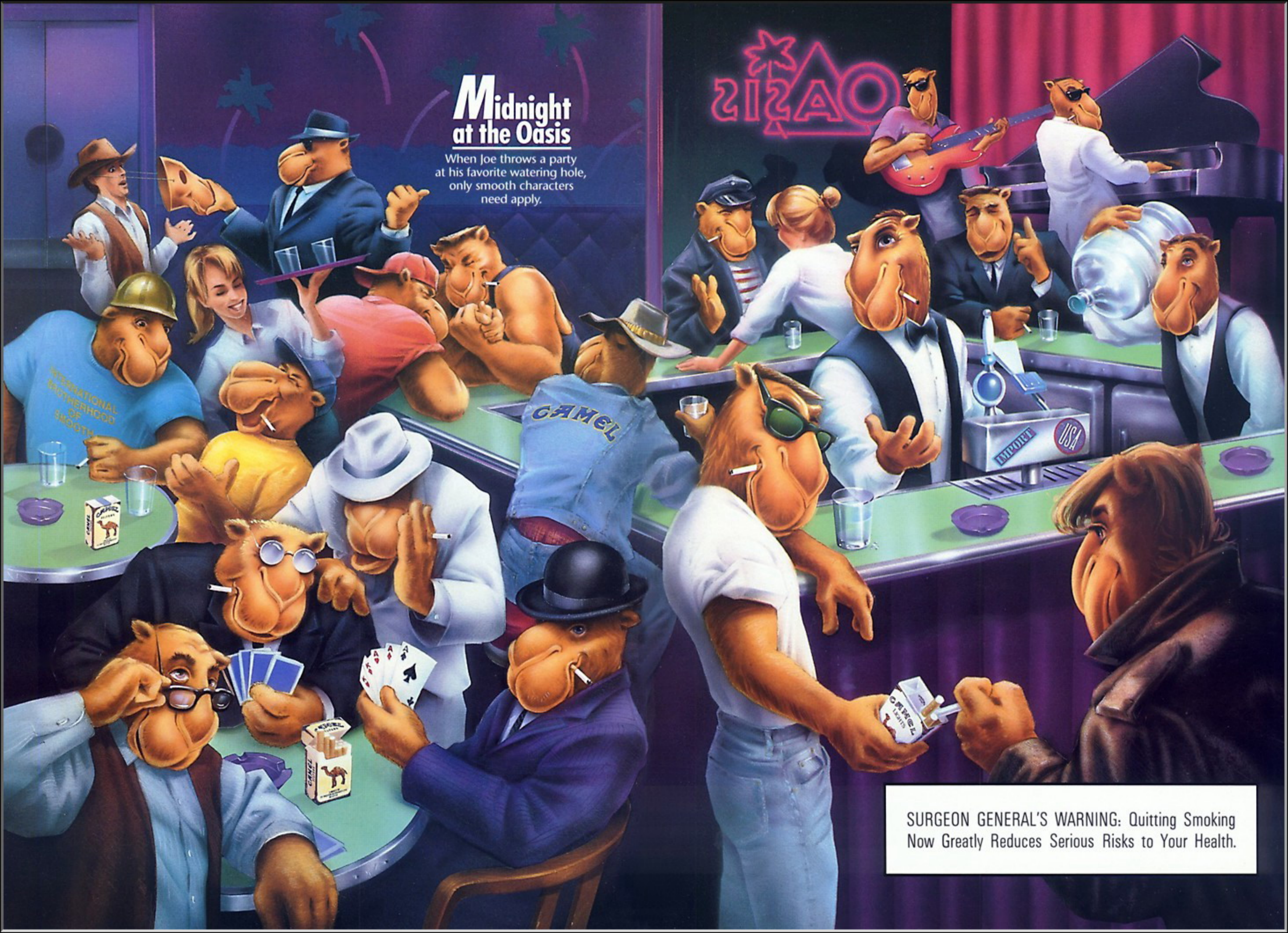
**STONEWALL  
CAMEL**

The top of his class at West Point, Stonewall cut a dashing and unusual figure as a camel riding a horse. Not wishing to offend either the North or the South during the Civil War, he decided to fight for the West. He never lost a battle.



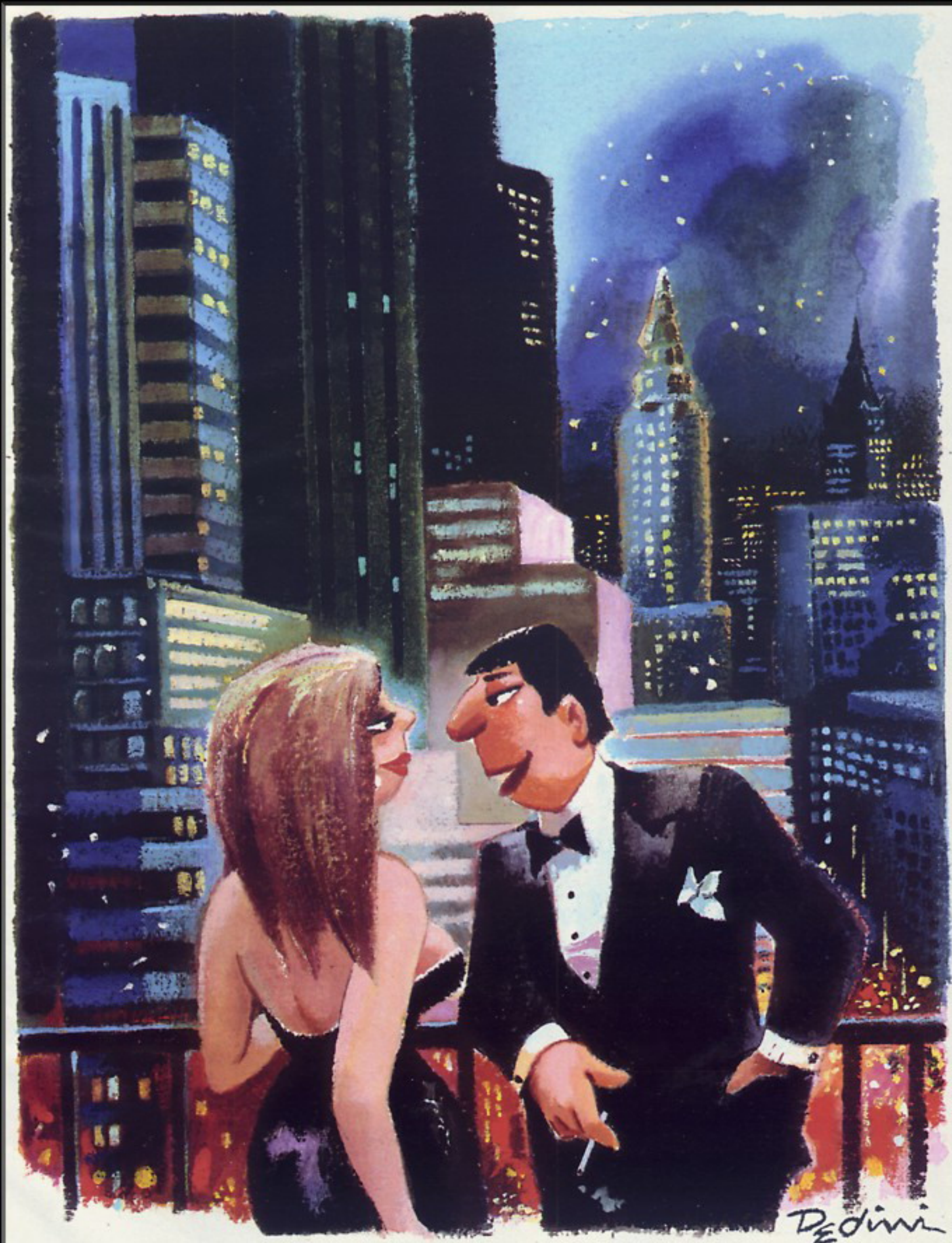
# Midnight at the Oasis

When Joe throws a party  
at his favorite watering hole,  
only smooth characters  
need apply.



SURGEON GENERAL'S WARNING: Quitting Smoking  
Now Greatly Reduces Serious Risks to Your Health.





*"I believe in Christmas. I believe in peace on earth so much I can taste it."*







# FENN-TASTIC!

meet *twin peaks'* mysterious siren sherilyn fenn



**A**s Audrey Horne, precocious teen-aged troublemaker on *Twin Peaks*, Sherilyn Fenn exudes an overpowering sexuality. The twist her tongue put into a cherry stem won her a job in a brothel—and an enduring place in TV lore.



PHOTOGRAPHY  
BY BARRY HOLLYWOOD

text by GLENN O'BRIEN GRAY-SKY-EYED, porcelain-skinned, svelte Sherilyn Fenn is a true beauty. She has the mark of beauty right there on her face, like a point of exclamation under her boomerang brow. Her voice has a kind of Zen drawl to it. You know right off she's from the southern part of wherever it is she comes from. Petite, sweet, stunning Sherilyn (rhymes with Marilyn) Fenn is, among other things, Audrey Horne, the coy, kookie, existential teen coquette of David Lynch's wacky meta-soap opera *Twin Peaks*. Together, they form the best reason to stay home on Saturday night.





Saddle-shod, bobby-soxed, white-bloused, cardigan-sweatered, pleat-skirted, with a face that could launch a thousand limos, Audrey Horne is the definitive high school femme fatale. She's a sort of combination of Dobie Gillis' Thalia Menninger and Ava Gardner in *Pandora and the Flying Dutchman*, maybe a little Morticia Addams, too.

Deluxe, deliberate, delovely Audrey Horne moves like cool jazz. When she appears on the screen, there's that Audrey theme again, lounge bop with a swivel in its hips. She's a daddy's girl, but only when she wants something, and anyway, all her daddy really has is power. So sinuous, sweet and sour, Audrey Horne is an interesting role model for today's upwardly mobile power teens. She wafts through *Twin Peaks* saying things like, "In real life, there is no algebra."

Power could have something to do with her character's motivating desire for FBI special agent Cooper, who has recently arrived in Twin Peaks to investigate the interstate demise of her high school classmate Laura Palmer. To please the handsome agent, she has forsaken her life of sassy leisure for the dangerous and complex task of aiding him in his investigations.

When we left Audrey Horne cliff-hanging last season, she had infiltrated a lavish bordello to acquire evidence. When her interview for a tart position turned sour, Audrey popped a maraschino-cherry stem into her mouth; and after looking, perhaps, like a cat discreetly swallowing a canary, she placed the stem tied in a knot on a napkin. Blackie, the madam, had to hire her on the spot. And as the last episode of the season reached its very brink, as fate would have it, Audrey was about to accidentally receive Daddy as her first John. The "Will they or won't they?" is the post-modern "Who shot J.R.?"

There is plenty of Audrey in Sherilyn Fenn. She identifies with her character extensively. In fact, being Audrey has brought out the best in Sherilyn. Audrey uses her charms to manipulate men, to get what she wants. And she has taught Sherilyn that it's a power that women have and that they don't have to be ashamed of it.

Mysterious, evocative, evanescent Sherilyn Fenn wears Chanel No. 5. Archetypal, hip and universal Sherilyn Fenn thinks Audrey wears Chanel No. 5, too.

Demure, reserved, tantalizing Sherilyn Fenn says she is a shy person. Too shy to try out for cheerleader in high school. Funny, considering the fact that her mom, Arlene Quatro, was keyboard player in the Suzi Quatro band, back in the (text continued on page 213)

Her mind obviously not on her studies, Audrey (left) seems to be hatching yet another scheme to discomfit the home folks. Director David Lynch, who brought the skewed sensibilities of his films *Blue Velvet* and *Wild at Heart* to *Twin Peaks*, describes Sherilyn, his choice for the coveted role, as "five feet of heaven in a ponytail."

























**S**o where has Sherilyn Fenn, this oh-so-Nineties reincarnation of Ava Gardner, been all our lives? For the past eight years, making movies—not a few of which have never been released theatrically. Those days, we predict, are gone forever. Besides her continuing role on *Twin Peaks*, she's already working on *Hit Man*, a film in which she co-stars with Morgan (*Driving Miss Daisy*) Freeman and Valerie Perrine—herself the subject of three memorable *Playboy* pictorials.





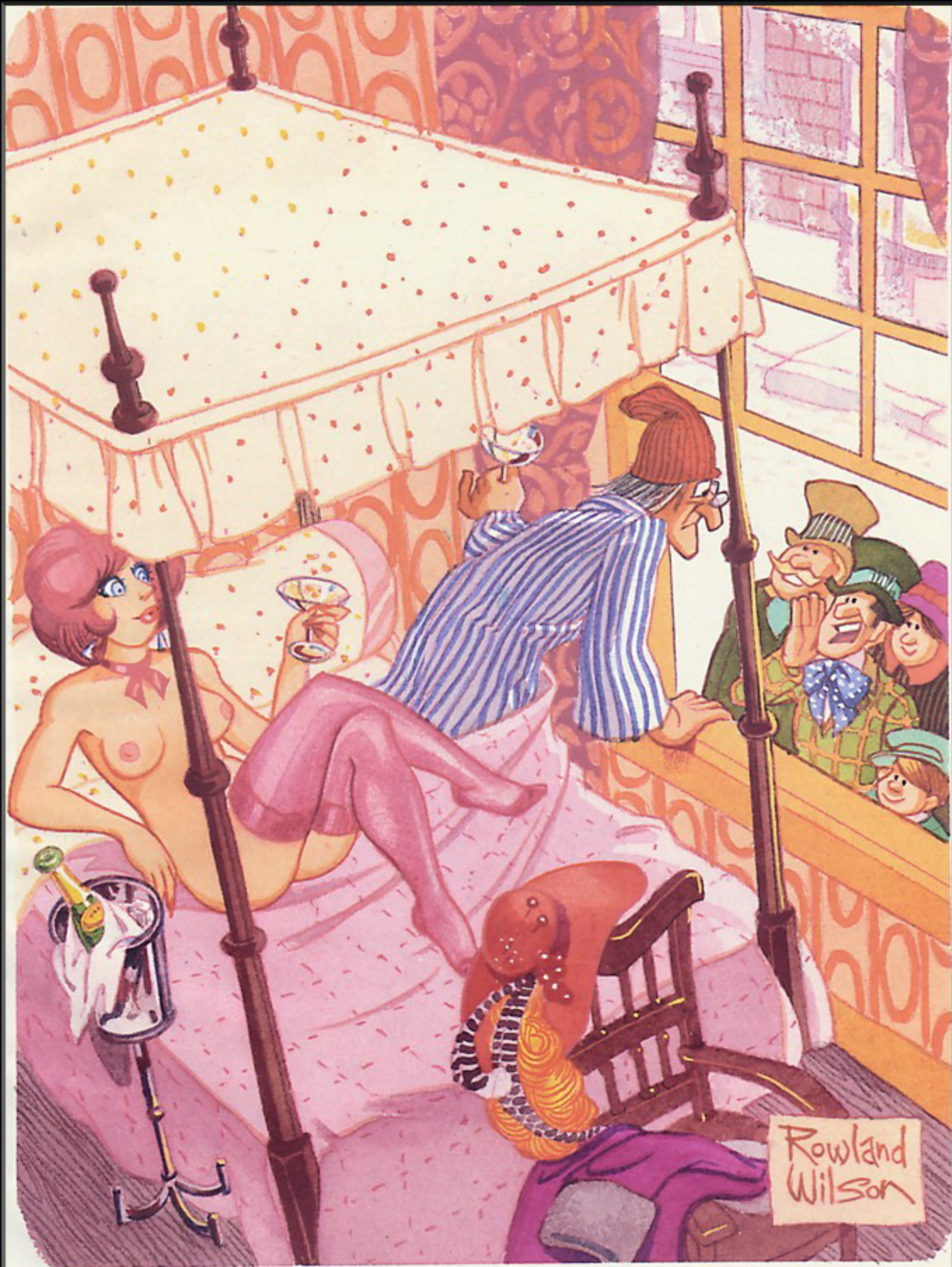
*"Just what I wanted—a 'laptop.'"*





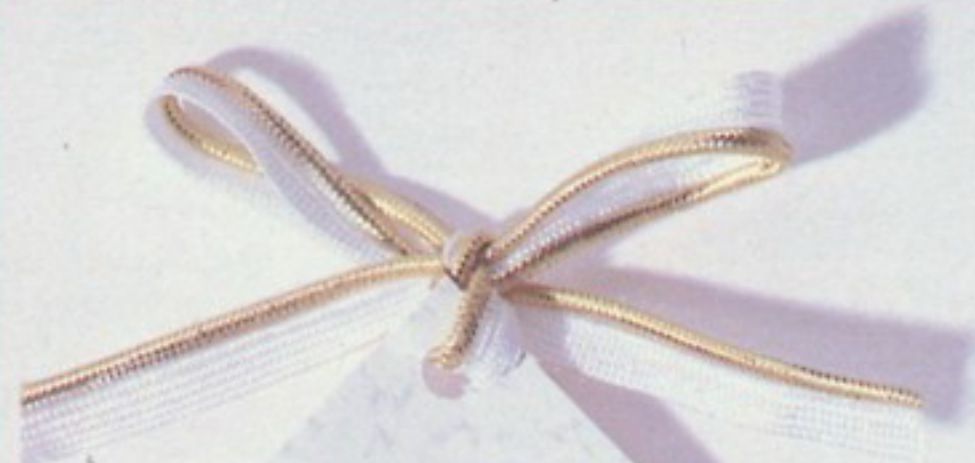
*"This year I became a veggie."*





*"Come for Christmas brunch, Uncle Scrooge! How does a glass of bubbly and a flaming raspberry tart sound?"*





# CELEBRITY *Christmas* CARDS

HOLIDAY GREETINGS  
FROM THE GREAT AND  
THE GRIEVOUS

By ROBERT S. WIEDER

All I want for Christmas is my two front teeth,  
My hitters and my pitchers (both starters and relief).  
All I want for Christmas is my two front teeth,  
And my *baseball team*. damn it.  
Which I was screwed out of by that prissy little Fay Vincent  
(And what kind of name is Fay for a baseball commissioner?),  
Not to mention all the back-stabbing sportswriters and fans,  
Who've *always* been out to get me,  
Like I was driving Billy Martin's car,  
Like Dave Winfield was some frigging *saint*. . . .  
Well, they haven't seen the last of George Steinbrenner.  
There's still the N.H.L.  
Joy to the world.

—GEORGE STEINBRENNER



We could make a Christmas album,  
But it wouldn't sound right  
When we work two "motherfuckers"  
Into *O Holy Night*.  
Still, we got some Christmas thoughts  
We'd like to lay upside your head,  
Like "Jesus was a righteous act,  
But, shit, the dude be dead."  
Yeah, we got some Christmas thoughts,  
And home boy, they ain't frail.  
But the Man says we'll get busted  
If we send them through the mail.

—2 LIVE CREW

Chestnuts roasting on an open fire,  
Jack Frost ripping off your nose.  
Although we could die any time, many ways,  
Merry Chris— What's that noise?

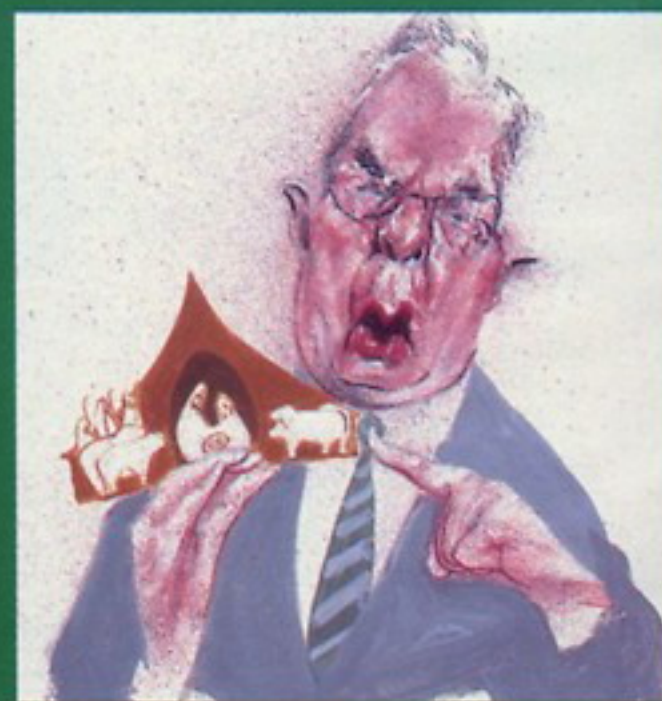
—STEPHEN KING

In the spirit of these cherished holidays,  
It's my wish that the coming year brings you love  
(Until your wife finds out about your girlfriend),  
And joy  
(Until the media turn on you),  
And prosperity  
(Until the banks break your balls).  
Season's greetings to you and yours  
(I lost most of mine).

—DONALD TRUMP

*A long-haired vagrant and his "virgin" wife  
Openly displaying their newborn baby  
To strangers in return for gifts  
And sleeping in a stable with barnyard animals?  
Sounds perverted to me.  
But the Lord was involved,  
So I guess we've got to go along with it.*

—SENATOR JESSE HELMS



**That goes for me, too.**

**(Though I was *in no way***

**influenced by Mr. Keating's card.)**

—SENATOR ALAN CRANSTON

ON THE ADVICE OF MY ATTORNEYS,  
I WILL NOT BE ISSUING ANY GREETINGS  
OR OTHER COMMENTS  
REGARDING THESE  
OR ANY OTHER HOLIDAYS THAT INVOLVE  
THE EXCHANGE OF GIFTS OR REMUNERATIONS.

—CHARLES H. KEATING, JR.

**It's time for some greetings,  
So let's get busy.  
May your holidays all  
Be bright and fizzy.  
May they not go flat  
Like the haircuts I wear  
Or like some of the interviews  
I do on the air.  
May they bring you much joy,  
May they bring you the best.  
May your happiness grow  
Like La Toya's chest.  
May your Christmas get ratings  
That go through the roof.  
And as for your New Year's:  
Woof! Woof! Woof!**

—ARSENIO HALL



**PEACE ON EARTH**

(BUT NOT TO THE EXTENT OF MAKING RASH,  
PRECIPITOUS CUTS IN MILITARY SPENDING.)

—SECRETARY OF DEFENSE RICHARD CHENEY





## 21st CENTURY FOX

morgan has the body beautiful  
for the nineties and beyond

**I**N THE not-so-distant future, when genetic engineers begin designing a human chassis, Morgan Fox may find work as the blueprint. Miss December's nearly six-foot frame is cradled by toned muscle groups she tends daily in the British Columbia gym where she works as a personal trainer. When this energetic sportswoman says, "I love cardio," she's not talking of some lost Italian love but of her passion for cardiovascular exercise. She also skis ("I taught myself," she says of her latest kick, slalom racing. "It's pretty easy"). As a youngster in Kamloops, B.C., she was a rodeo contestant (steer roping, barrel racing) and she still rides Scooter, a quarter horse/Thoroughbred crossbreed, regularly. And every day, without fail, she goes through her paces at the gym: warm-up stretches, stationary biking, weight training, making the machine circuit, sit-ups, leg lifts—you name it. "I like to push myself to the limit," she says, "just to see what I can do."











At 18, Morgan wore the crown of Miss World Canada and traveled to London and Spain to represent her homeland. She took her beauty queendom lightly—it hadn't been a lifelong goal—and enjoyed her royal romp. "I was lying on a beach in Málaga with eighty-seven gorgeous women from around the world," she says. "It was wonderful. I learned a lot just by talking with them about their countries."



PHOTOGRAPHY BY  
STEPHEN WAYDA



"Physical fitness and exercise have been my life since I was a little girl," says Morgan. "I can't imagine not caring about my body and not caring *for* my body. If I don't exercise, I find I get totally stressed."











"When I was fifteen, all my little girlfriends were like, 'Oh, Morgan! You're still a virgin! You can't be like this!' All that tee-heeing and carrying on seemed so silly to me. I thought, Forget it. I'm waiting for somebody special." Her king-sized prince—a former Mr. Canada bodybuilder—has arrived at last and duly swept her off her feet (one-handed, no doubt). They plan to wed on Valentine's Day 1991.











MISS DECEMBER

PLAYBOY'S PLAYMATE OF THE MONTH



Morgan Fox



PLAYMATE DATA SHEET



NAME: MORGAN FOX

BUST: 38 WAIST: 24 HIPS: 34

HEIGHT: 5'11" WEIGHT: 126

BIRTH DATE: MAY 28, 1970 BIRTHPLACE: PRINCE GEORGE, B.C.

AMBITIONS: To become a successful actress and to further my education in the arts.

TURN-ONS: Sushi, writing out, riding my motorcycle and horse, being with my man!

TURN-OFFS: Rude people, fatty food, environmental polluters and people who do drugs.

BEAUTY TIPS: Always be real to yourself and your inner beauty will shine through.

THINKING BIG: Whatever I want to achieve, mentally or physically, all I have to do is reach into my heart and make it happen.

NIGHT MOVES: A good old-fashioned date-dinner and a movie-is enough to make me happy.

MR. RIGHT: Looks into my eyes and finds out who I am, not just what I look like!



Snake-wrangling in Mexico



In London for Miss World 1988



Struttin' my stuff



# PLAYBOY'S PARTY JOKES

After having a few too many and staying out a little too late, the man headed home, trying desperately to come up with a plausible story to tell his wife. Because this sort of thing had happened so often, he was having trouble finding an excuse he had not recently used.

Still groping for an explanation as he approached his house, the fellow hoped that his wife was asleep. Just as he turned the doorknob, however, she yanked the door open, causing him to fall at her feet. "What do you have to say for yourself?" she bellowed.

"At this point," he said, "I would like to dispense with my previously prepared remarks and simply address questions from the floor."



"Do you love me, Frank?" Janis implored after a vigorous bout of lovemaking.

"Well, ahem, I'm not sure I'm ready for an emotional commitment—though," he continued, noting her disappointment, "you did just give me the greatest seven seconds of my life."

We hear that when you buy a toaster anywhere in Texas, you get a free savings and loan.

While leading a flock of his parishioners on a trip to Hawaii, a minister began to irritate some of the travelers with his overbearing and patronizing manner. In the midst of his hundredth lecture on the flora and fauna of the Big Island, one vacationer finally interrupted him. "Pastor," he said, "you keep referring to the island as Ha-wai-i. Isn't the correct pronunciation Ha-vai-i?"

The minister insisted his pronunciation was correct and the argument went back and forth for an hour. Finally, the group stopped for lunch. "Our waitress is a native," the minister said smugly. "Let's ask her." In his usual deliberate manner and in exaggerated clarity, he asked the waitress to slowly pronounce the name of where they were.

Very slowly and equally distinctly, she answered, "Tac-oh-bell."

A man walked up to the counter of an auto-parts store. "Excuse me," he said, "I'd like to get a new gas cap for my Yugo."

"Sure," the clerk replied. "Sounds like a fair exchange."

Classified ad spotted in a local newspaper: "For sale: Complete set of *Encyclopaedia Britannica*. Never been used. Wife knows everything."

While applying her make-up at a vanity table, a woman caught the reflection of her husband in bed with an enormous erection. Quickly throwing off her robe, she jumped into bed and nuzzled up.

"I thought you were going to church," he said.

"The Catholic Church will be there forever," she purred, "but you can never tell about a Protestant prick."

Oh, now we get it. George Bush was saying, "Read my lips: *Know* new taxes!"

The town curmudgeon was bitten by a dog and consulted his attorney. "Harvey, the dog's a stray, so we don't have a lawsuit," the lawyer said. "But in case of rabies, I would suggest that you make out a will."

The crusty old man took pen and paper and scratched away for hours. Finally, the attorney commented, "That's an awfully long will for a man of few assets."

"Damn, I haven't even started the will yet," Harvey snorted. "This is a list of the people I plan to bite."



Have you tried the new Hubble cocktail? It's very expensive, served in a hand-polished glass and when you're finished, everything looks fuzzy.

The bell sounded at the end of the fourth round and the fighter returned to his corner dazed and weary. "He's barely laid a glove on you!" his manager hollered.

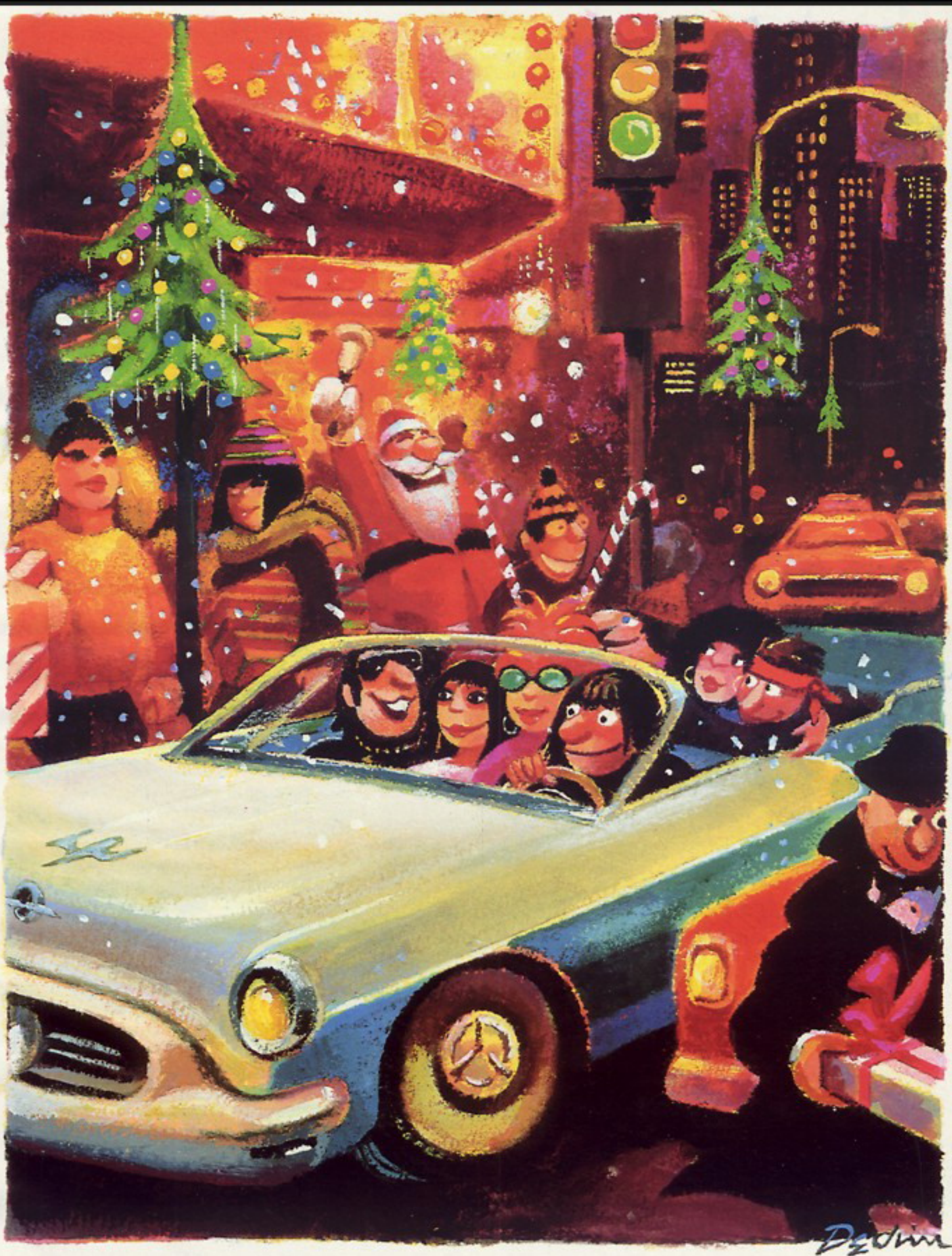
"Yeah? Well, you better watch the ref, then," the boxer replied, "cause somebody's beating the hell out of me."

Thirty seconds into the next round, the outclassed fellow was knocked down. "Don't get up till eight!" his corner man yelled.

The boxer slowly lifted his head off the canvas. "OK," he said. "What time is it now?"

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.



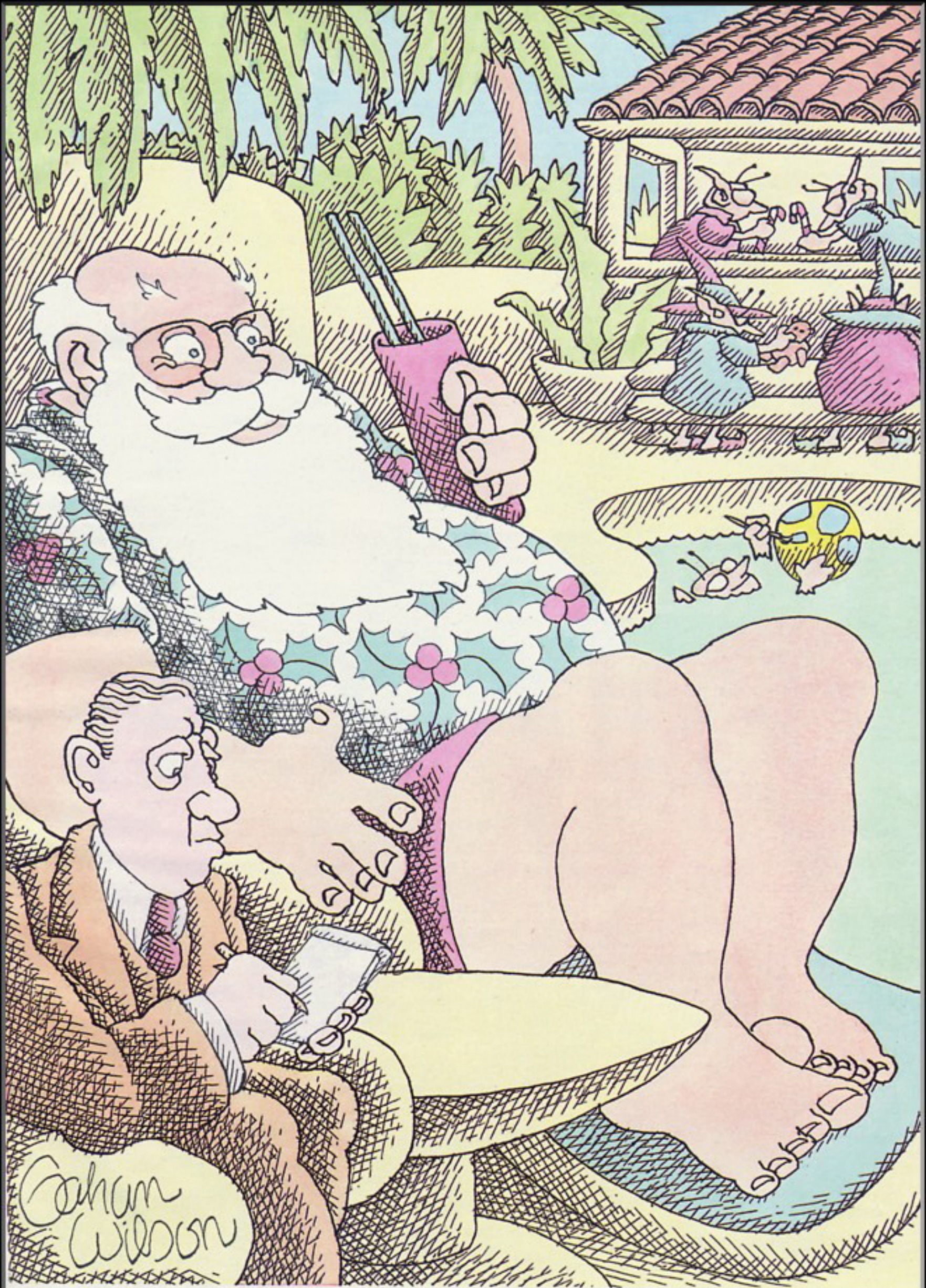


*"I heard the whole Christmas concept was put together years ago in somebody's garage in Bethlehem."*









*"We've never regretted relocating to California!"*



A FIELD GUIDE TO THE  
BIRDS OF  
BRITAIN



celebrating the  
creatures  
who make the  
sceptered isle  
sizzle

PHOTOGRAPHY BY BYRON NEWMAN

**T**HE BRITISH are known for many things: their rainy climate, their excellent butlers, their besieged but enduring monarchy, the quirky personal habits their gentlemen acquire at those so-called public schools, the blandness of their cuisine and the warmth of their beer. What they have not previously been known for in the Colonies is the beauty of their women. Face it; while Prime Minister Thatcher is an able statesperson, she could walk down the street without causing the casual passer-by to suffer whiplash. But Byron Newman, noted London photographer and bird watcher *extraordinaire*, knows where to find beauty in Britain. Here he has assembled examples of pulchritudinous plumage in their natural habitat: at work and play, going about their business. You will see the fruits of a proud history of empire. Here are women with whom we, as Americans, share common goals, if not always a common language. Our fathers and grandfathers fought side by side so that we might have the freedom to get to know one another. Let's not disappoint them.

Patriotism comes in many forms and is expressed both solemnly and with exuberance. Here, the Union Jack, that curiously pleasing geometry of right angles split in two, is being hoisted to catch the stiff and salty breeze of North Atlantic freedoms.





LAST MAN



WIKI

TAL





One of the most closely guarded secrets of the British Empire is that no one, in fact, knows how to play cricket. Batsmen merely acknowledge that it is an activity during which one's wicket becomes sticky (far left). Shepherding (near left) has always been an important activity in Britain. From those lambs are woven those intricately distracting sweaters. And everybody knows croquet (below) is the entire point of ever bothering to mow your lawn.



The British go bonkers over horse racing (overleaf)—for no logical reason. On Derby day, they dress up in their Wednesday best, get swacked on premium champagne, drive their fanciest cars, park on the sod, pop open the trunk—sorry, boot—munch on those teensy little sandwiches with the crusts cut off and watch very carefully where they place their well-polished shoes. It's a question of breeding, of form over function. Plus, there's that betting.









CHURCHILL: 'SIT NOW - THE TIME'  
Russia respect only - Russia's strength

They demand we show the people...



Winston Churchill ushered the Empire through some of its darkest hours while providing some of the best catch phrases and even fully formed sentences in the language. One can still soak in his aura amid the fumes of expensive Cuban cigars (left). At right, when the rest of the world believed that plaid didn't really go well with anything, the British made the discovery that it goes quite nicely with something shining and neutral: armor.







London is especially known for the conviviality of its pubs. There (at top), the British can forget about their class differences and get into their cups while talking about something really important, like soccer. London taxis (above) are still the most civilized in the world. At right, the *anglais* version of the Arch of Triumph: One fine example of British birdhood lets her knickers but not her guardsman down.









*"Lord love you, sir—we aren't a needy family."*

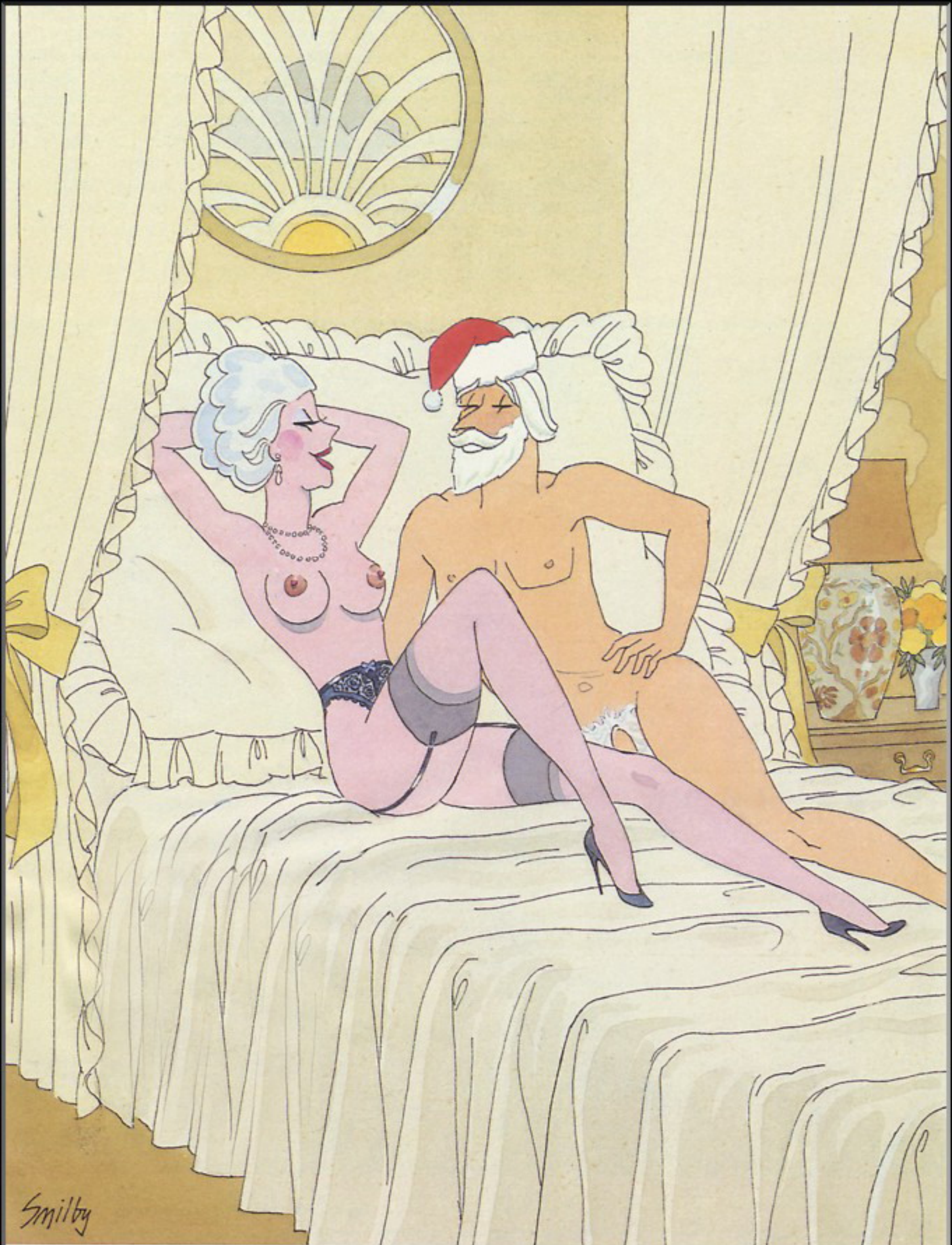




Mike Viriam S.

*"I think we'll skip Beirut next year, Petal."*





*"It's funny, but when I was a little girl, I thought you were a really old man."*



**sure,  
they talk dirty—  
but are they really  
wild at heart?**

*text by* JIM HARWOOD EXCEPT FOR MOM and apple pie, there's nothing more wholesome than America's high school marching bands—particularly their wind sections, showcasing those promising players who are herewith celebrated in *Playboy's Sex Stars of 1990*. Psst, over here . . . the preceding sentence is a smoke screen for those censors and Senators who seldom investigate thoroughly before deciding whether or not something is fit for citizens to see. Thus distracted, the censorious may not read on to discover that the actual *Sex Stars of 1990* feature will discuss middle-aged men who court the sort of young women who grab their crotches and talk dirty in public, fathers who send weird gifts to their daughters, leading ladies who lampoon their private parts, rich men who ditch their wives for great sex with models in tight jeans and lots of alluring young lovelies who fortunately aren't illegal.

When **Woody Allen** once said he (*text continued on page 180*)



**SEX  
STARS**  

---

**O F 1 9 9 0**

**WARREN BEATTY**  
Legendary dick

**LARGER THAN LIFE:** She may be *Breathless*, but Madonna (opposite, in her video *Vogue*) breathes life into the much-ballyhooed *Dick Tracy* with her efforts to seduce the titular detective, played with a straight face by man-about-Hollywood Warren Beatty. Madonna's LP *I'm Breathless* and her record-setting Home Box Office special, *Madonna—Live! Blond Ambition World Tour '90* (which outdrew network fare in subscribers' homes), were socko, but the tour itself ran aground with a bump in heavily Roman Catholic Italy.



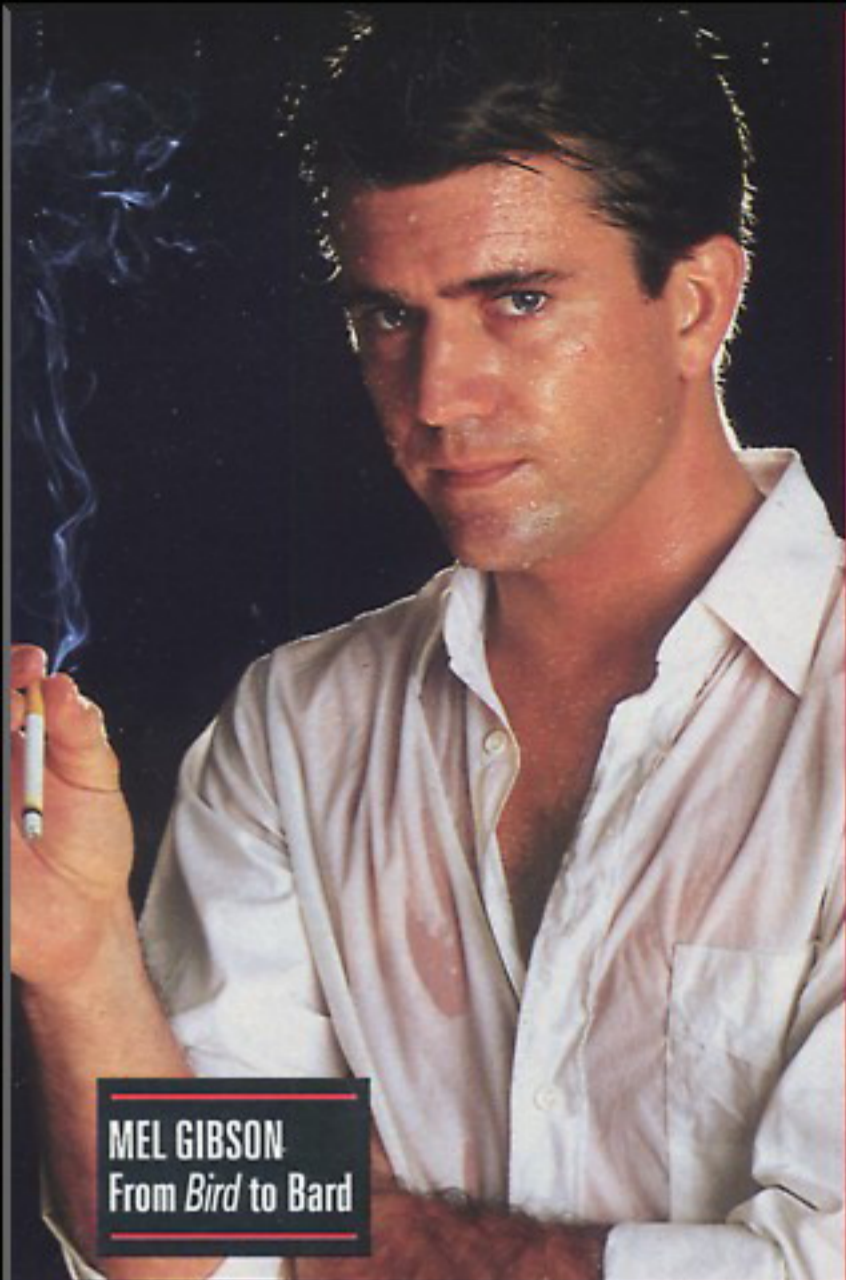


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**MADONNA**  
She leaves us Breathless

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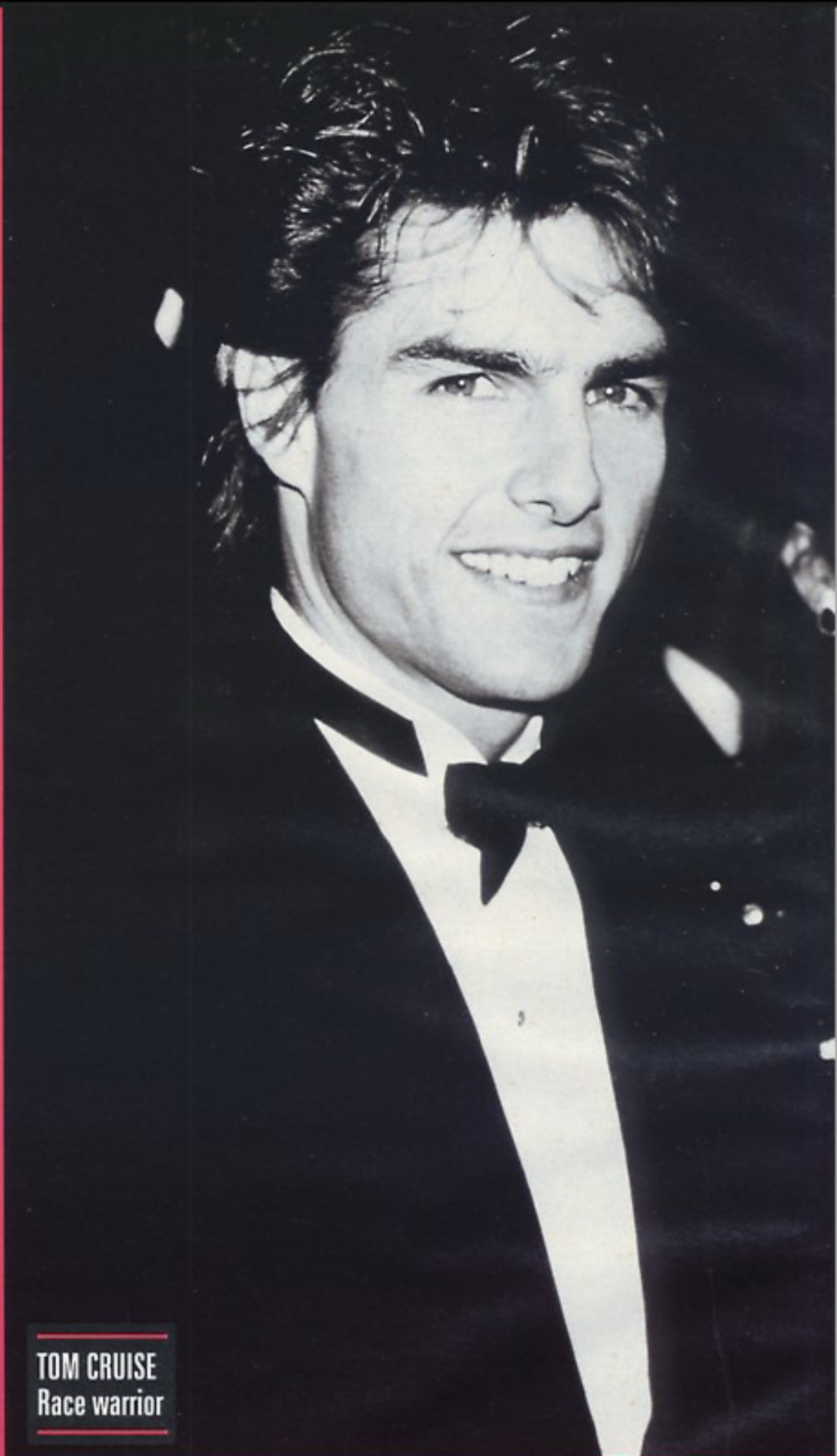




MEL GIBSON  
From *Bird* to *Bard*



SHARON STONE  
Spaced in



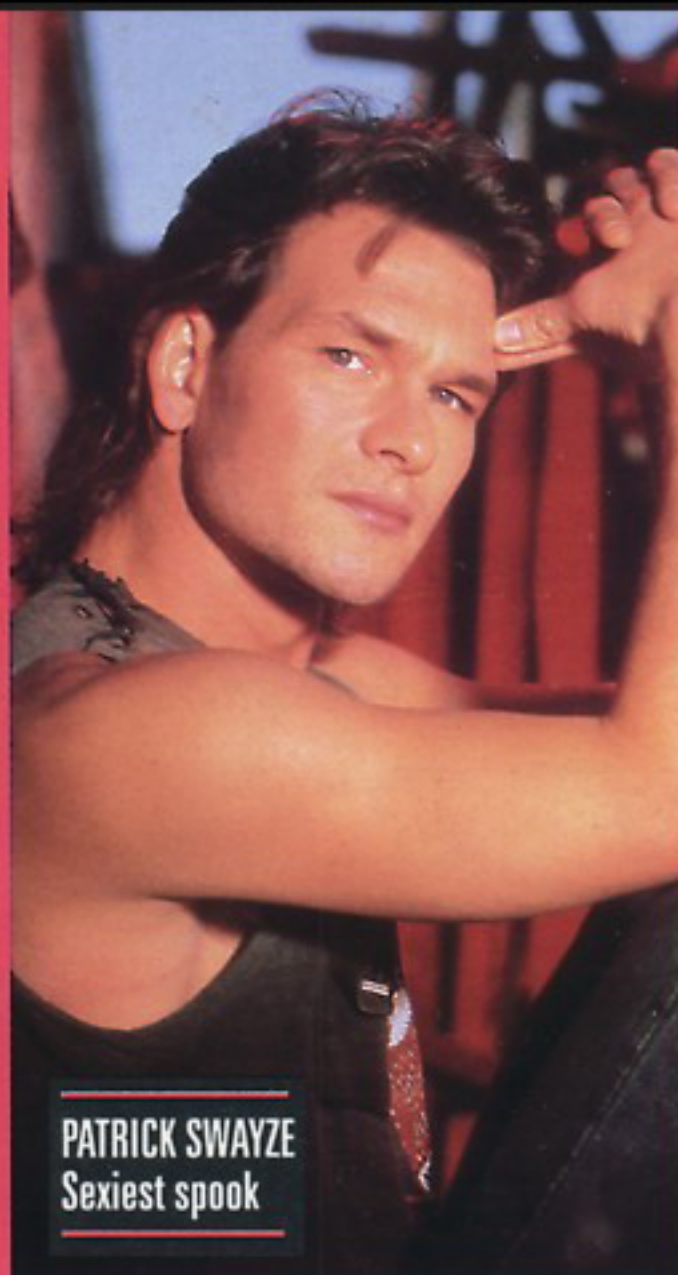
TOM CRUISE  
Race warrior

**BULL MARKET / BARE MARKET:** While Hollywood he-men racked up profits, their female counterparts displayed abundant assets. Mel Gibson, who hit a cinematic double with *Bird on a Wire* and *Air America*, is due next in the title role of Shakespeare's *Hamlet*. Sharon Stone is an interplanetary knockout in *Total Recall* and in a *Playboy* pictorial. *People* dubbed Tom Cruise, a race-car driver in *Days of Thunder*, its "Sexiest Man Alive" for 1990. Television's Teri Copley, *We Got It Made*'s maid, and Erika Eleniak, the Playmate who made *Baywatch* watchable, also graced our pages during the year. Patrick Swayze is a sexy spirit in *Ghost*, his most successful cinematic outing since *Dirty Dancing*; and Kim Basinger, christened by *Vanity Fair* the "Blonde of Blondes," tore herself away from the Georgia town she bought last year long enough to film *The Marrying Man*, with up-and-coming Alec Baldwin, powerful as a psychopath in *Miami Blues* and as a hero in *The Hunt for Red October*, as her love interest.





**TERI COPLEY**  
Maid in America



**PATRICK SWAYZE**  
Sexiest spook

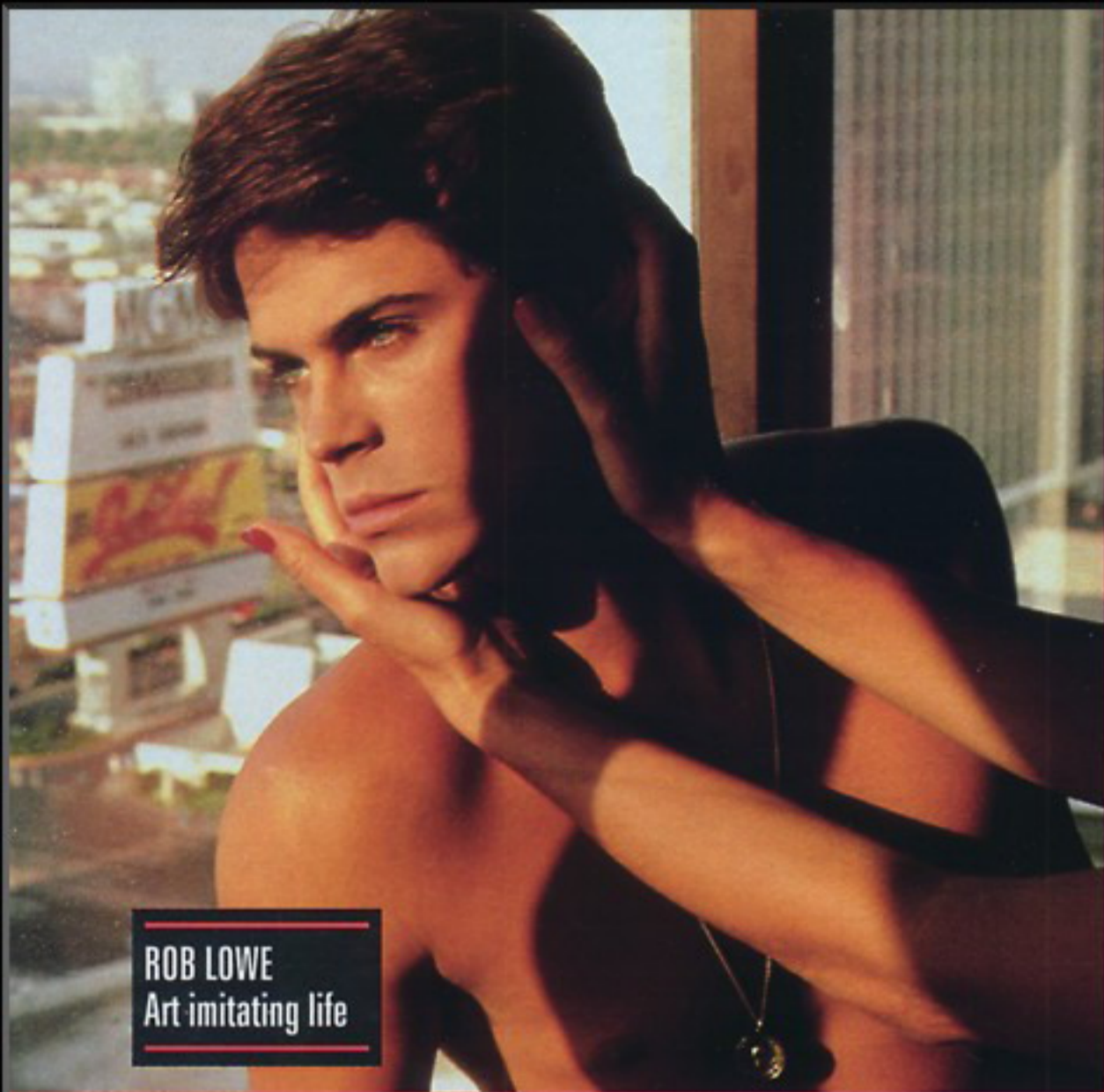


**ERIKA ELENIK**  
Salt-water sweetheart



**KIM BASINGER**  
Georgia's on her mind



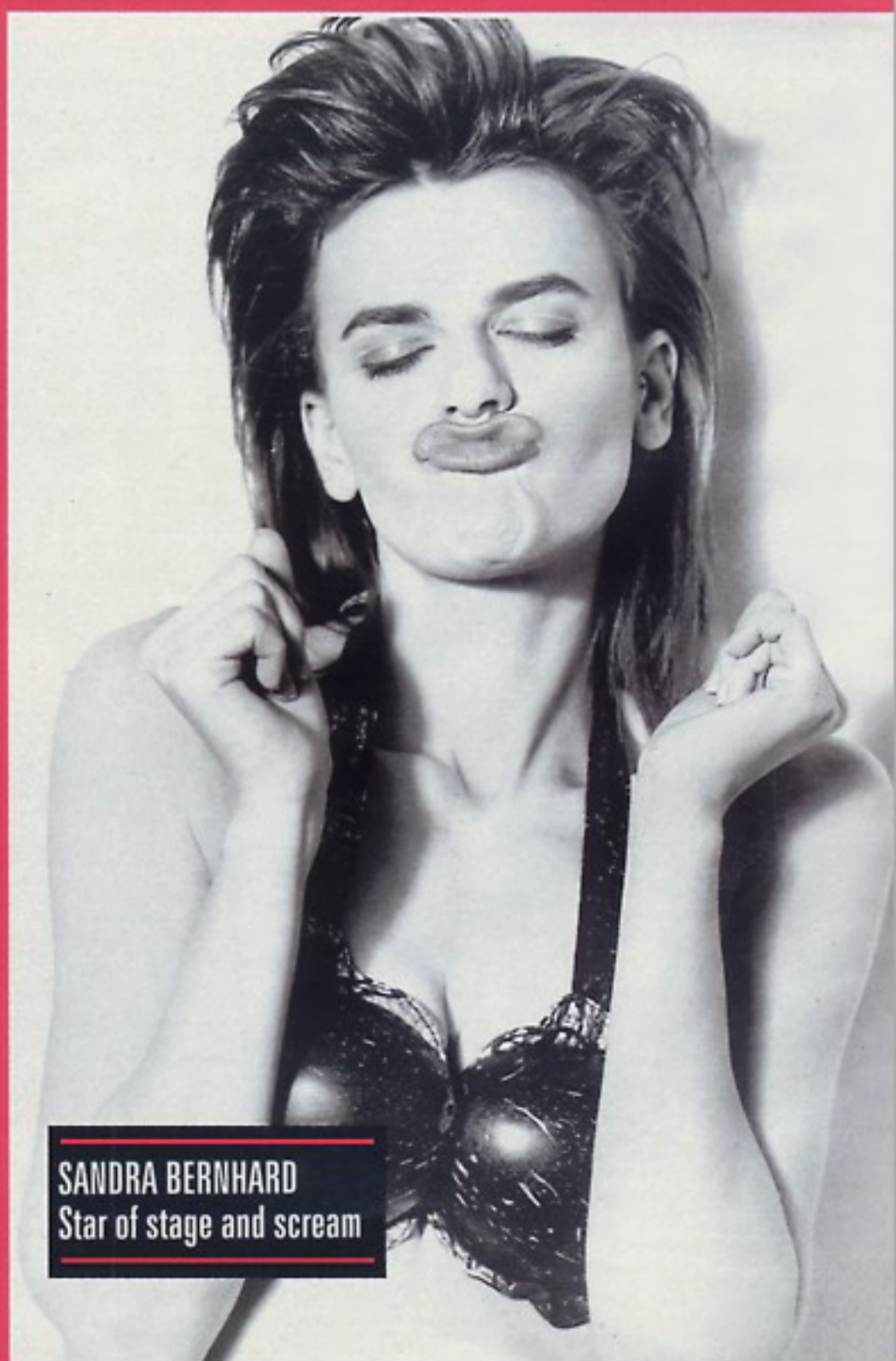


**ROB LOWE**  
Art imitating life

**HEAVILY INKED:** Media royalty and renegades abound this year, with print and electronic outlets vying for celebrity coverage. Rob Lowe survived the inevitable comparisons of his role in *Bad Influence* to his 1989 misadventures on video tape. Foulmouthed comic Andrew Dice Clay, a hit on records and in personal appearances, bombed in *The Adventures of Ford Fairlane* and became a feminist target for his misogynistic patter. Sandra Bernhard's one-woman show *Without You I'm Nothing* made it to the screen, but not without rating-board difficulties and rumors about wild premiere parties. Denzel Washington, idolized as Best Supporting Actor Oscar winner for last year's *Glory*, plays a sexier role (lip-syncing convincingly to Branford Marsalis' trumpet) in Spike Lee's *Mo' Better Blues*. Paula Abdul is everywhere, having won Rock Female Vocalist honors in the Playboy Music Poll, an Emmy for choreography, a Grammy nomination and other honors; now she has two hot commercials, a pair of top-selling albums and a sizzling video, *Knocked Out*. Papa's grandkid Margaux Hemingway's once-faltering career got a boost from a *Playboy* pictorial and memoir, which drew widespread acclaim for its candor.



**ANDREW DICE CLAY**  
Gross prophet

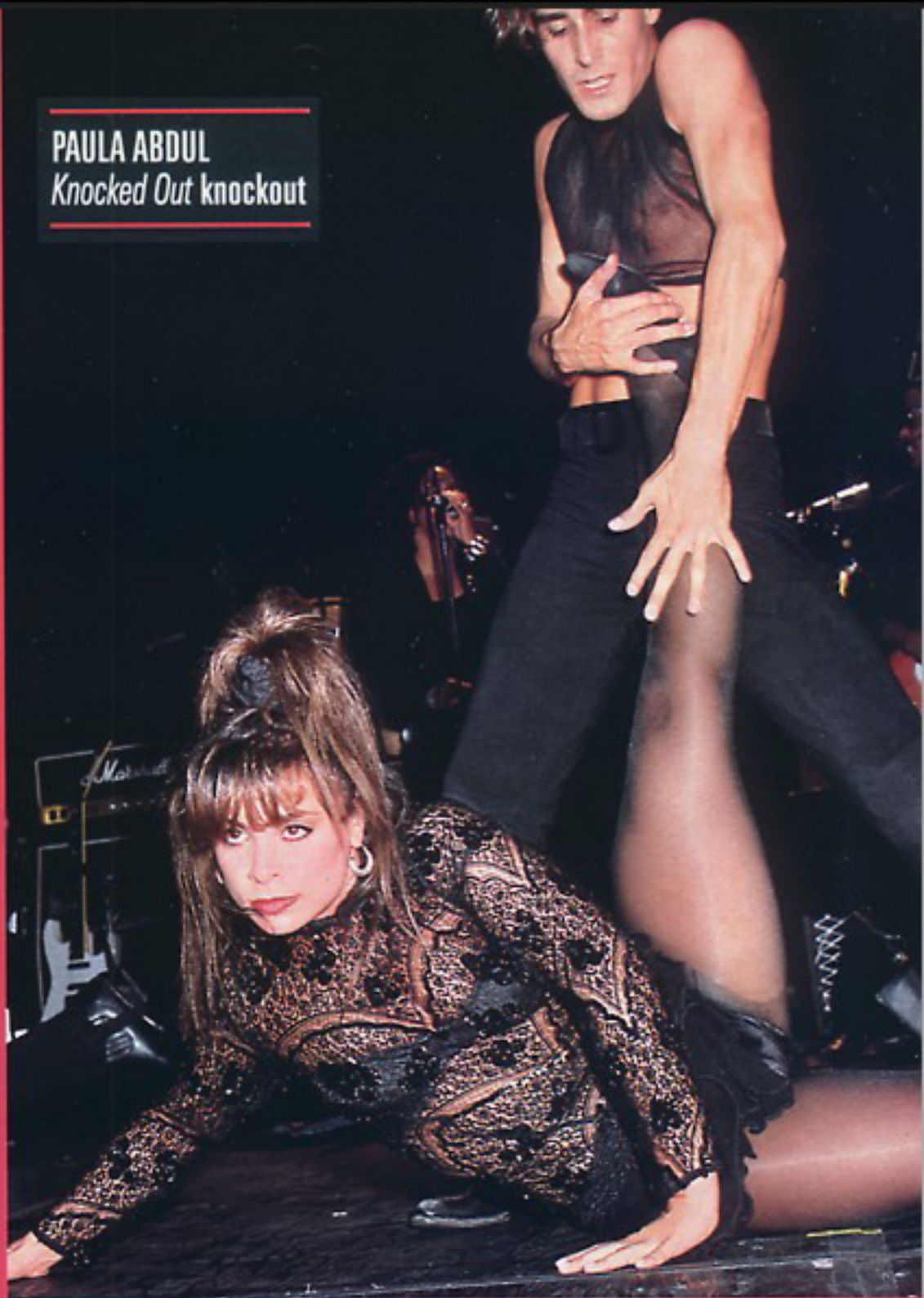


**SANDRA BERNHARD**  
Star of stage and scream





**DENZEL WASHINGTON**  
Hottest hornblower



**PAULA ABDUL**  
*Knocked Out* knockout



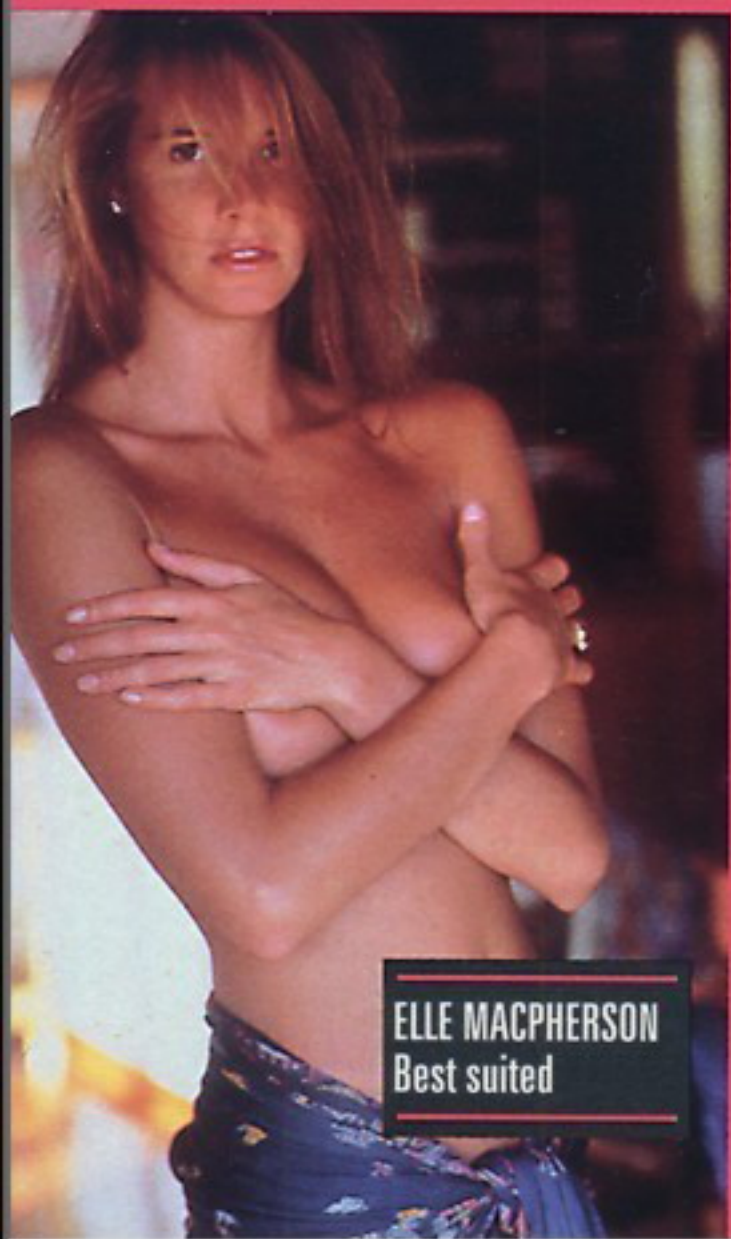
**MARGAUX HEMINGWAY**  
Blue-blooded genes





**CLAUDIA SCHIFFER**  
Guess?'s who

**BRAND NAMES:** Here they are, the supermodels. "Everyone wants to eye Claudia," said *Rolling Stone* of Miss Schiffer, the Guess? jeans girl. Revlon's Cindy Crawford has a reserved seat on hunky actor Richard Gere's motorcycle, while Elle Macpherson, long a favorite in *Sports Illustrated's* annual swimsuit issues, is now on screen in Woody Allen's new movie, *Alice*.



**ELLE MACPHERSON**  
Best suited



**CINDY CRAWFORD**  
High Gere



**LAURA SAN GIACOMO**  
Lusty lady



**DANGEROUS DAMES:** There's a whiff of something wild about these women's screen personae. Laura San Giacomo, now appearing with Tom Selleck in *Quigley Down Under*, is memorable as a hooker in *Pretty Woman*. *Sea of Love*'s Ellen Barkin, dubbed "Hollywood's sultriest blonde" by *Vanity Fair*, is the reincarnation of Perry King in the upcoming *Switch*. Porn queen Tori Welles has erotic dreams in the prize-winning *Night Trips*. Traci Lords, jailbait no more, stars in *Cry-Baby* and in her own calendar; and Delia Sheppard, leading lady of *Witchcraft II: The Temptress*, was hailed by *Variety* as "the Nineties' answer to Mamie Van Doren."

**ELLEN BARKIN**  
Sultriest siren



**TORI WELLES**  
Wet-dream girl

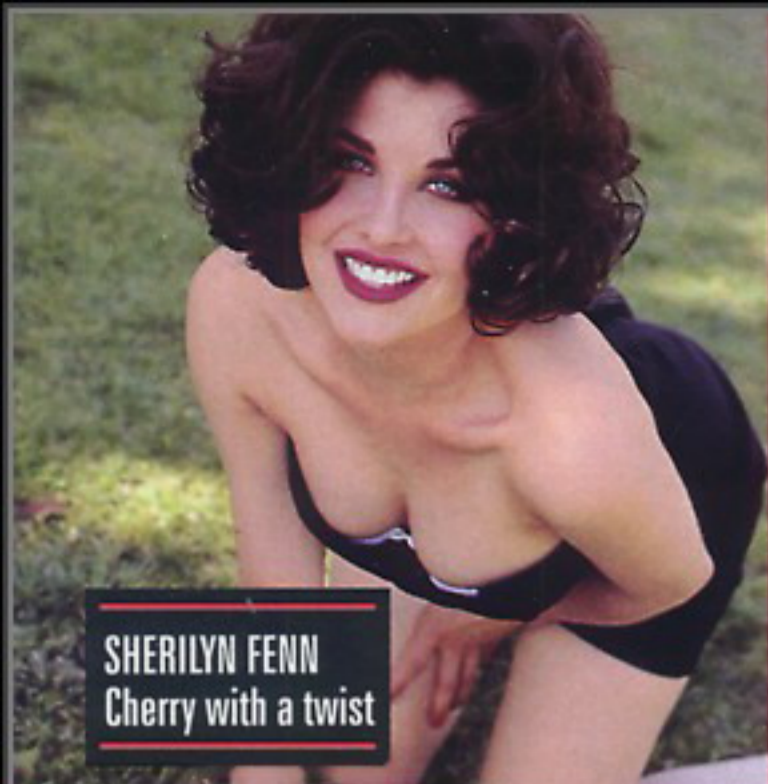


**TRACI LORDS**  
Date bait



**DELIA SHEPPARD**  
Spellbinder





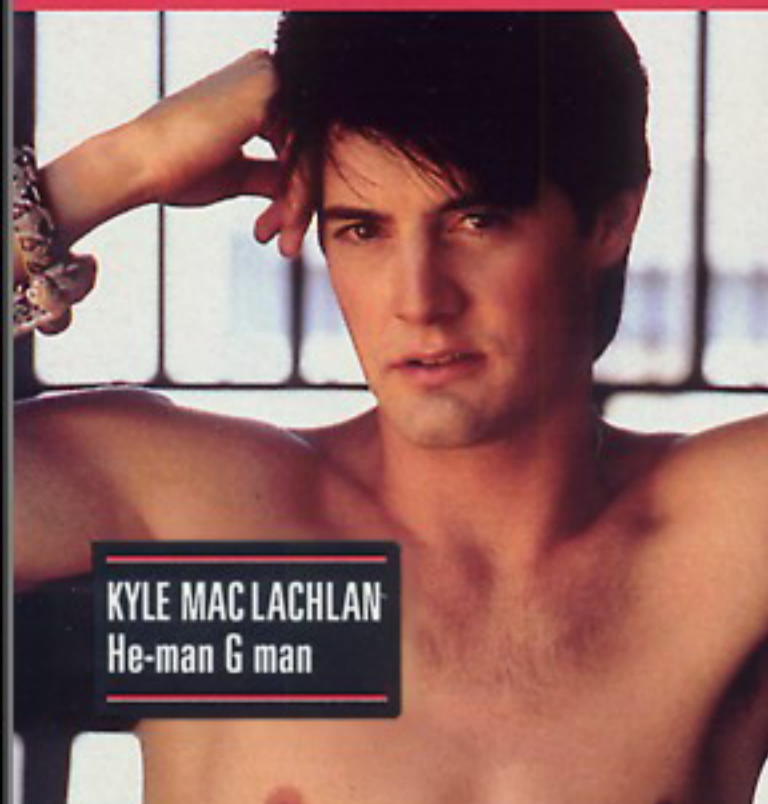
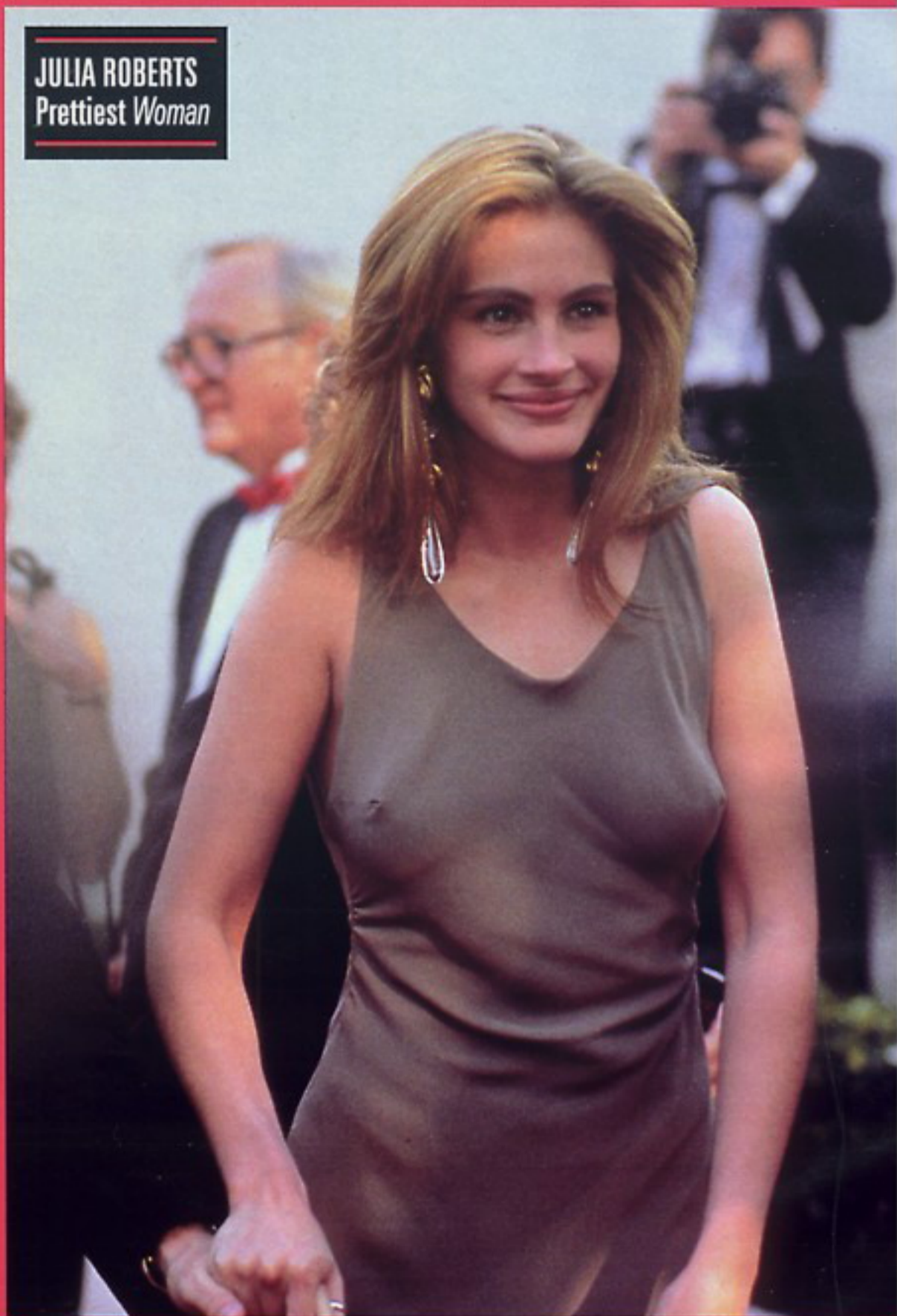
**SHERILYN FENN**  
Cherry with a twist

**THE LYNCH MOB:** All four performers on the left are becoming inextricably linked with maverick director David Lynch. Sherilyn Fenn, seen to greater advantage elsewhere in this issue, works wonders with a maraschino-cherry stem in Lynch's TV sensation *Twin Peaks*; Laura Dern and Nicolas Cage get it on in the offbeat road movie *Wild at Heart*, top prize winner at the Cannes International Film Festival; and Kyle MacLachlan is magnetic as a pie-and-coffee-loving Federal agent investigating a murder in the fictional Washington State town of Twin Peaks, brought to life in the TV series. Both Dern and MacLachlan are also in Lynch's unsettling 1986 shocker, *Blue Velvet*.



**LAURA DERN, NICOLAS CAGE**  
Love on the lam

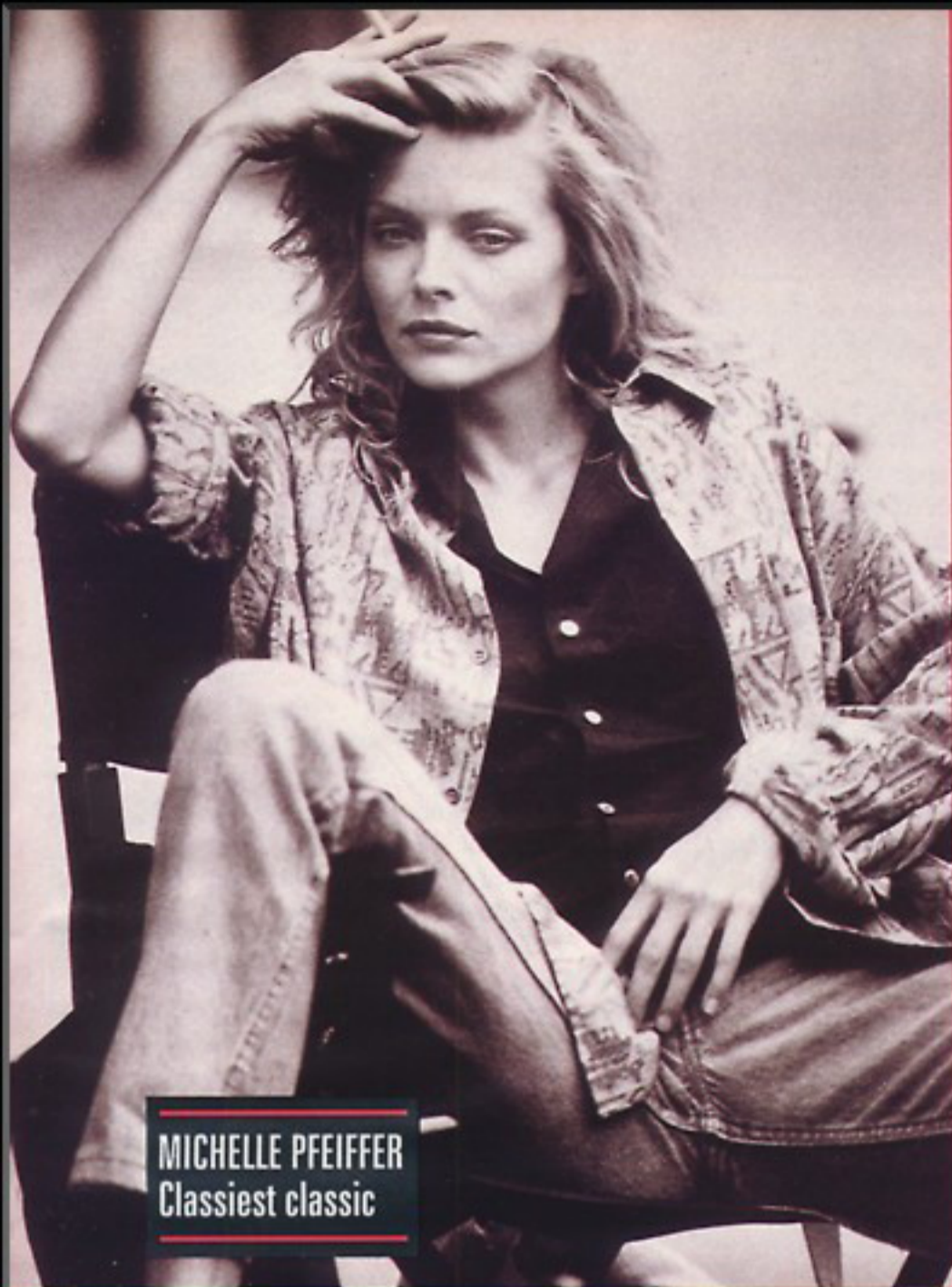
**JULIA ROBERTS**  
Prettiest Woman



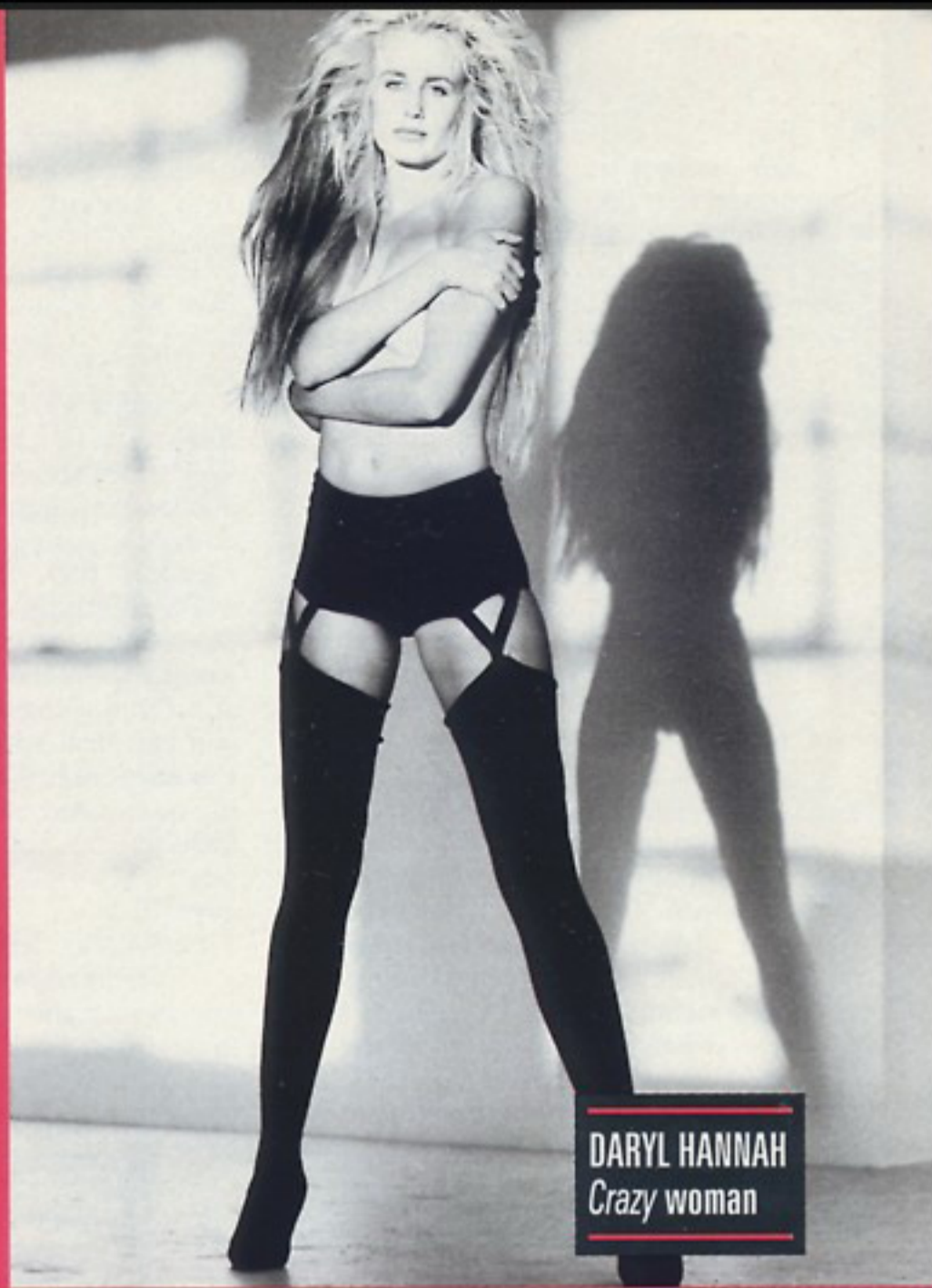
**KYLE MAC LACHLAN**  
He-man G man

**HOLLYWOOD HOT STUFF:** Julia (*Pretty Woman*) Roberts, Eric's prettier sister, was hailed as one of today's ten most beautiful women by *Harper's Bazaar* and has been romantically linked to *Flatliners* co-star Kiefer Sutherland. Michelle Pfeiffer, "the movies' prettiest face," per *Premiere*, will brighten screens soon in *The Russia House*. Daryl Hannah, a mental patient in *Crazy People*, will appear next as a missionary wife in *At Play in the Fields of the Lord*. Botticelli beauty Uma Thurman, among 15 gorgeous women celebrated by Italian *Vogue*, is currently on view as Henry Miller's spouse in *Henry and June*; and Jennifer Jason Leigh, terrific as play-for-pay blondes in both *Miami Blues* and *Last Exit to Brooklyn*, has no fewer than three films in the works.

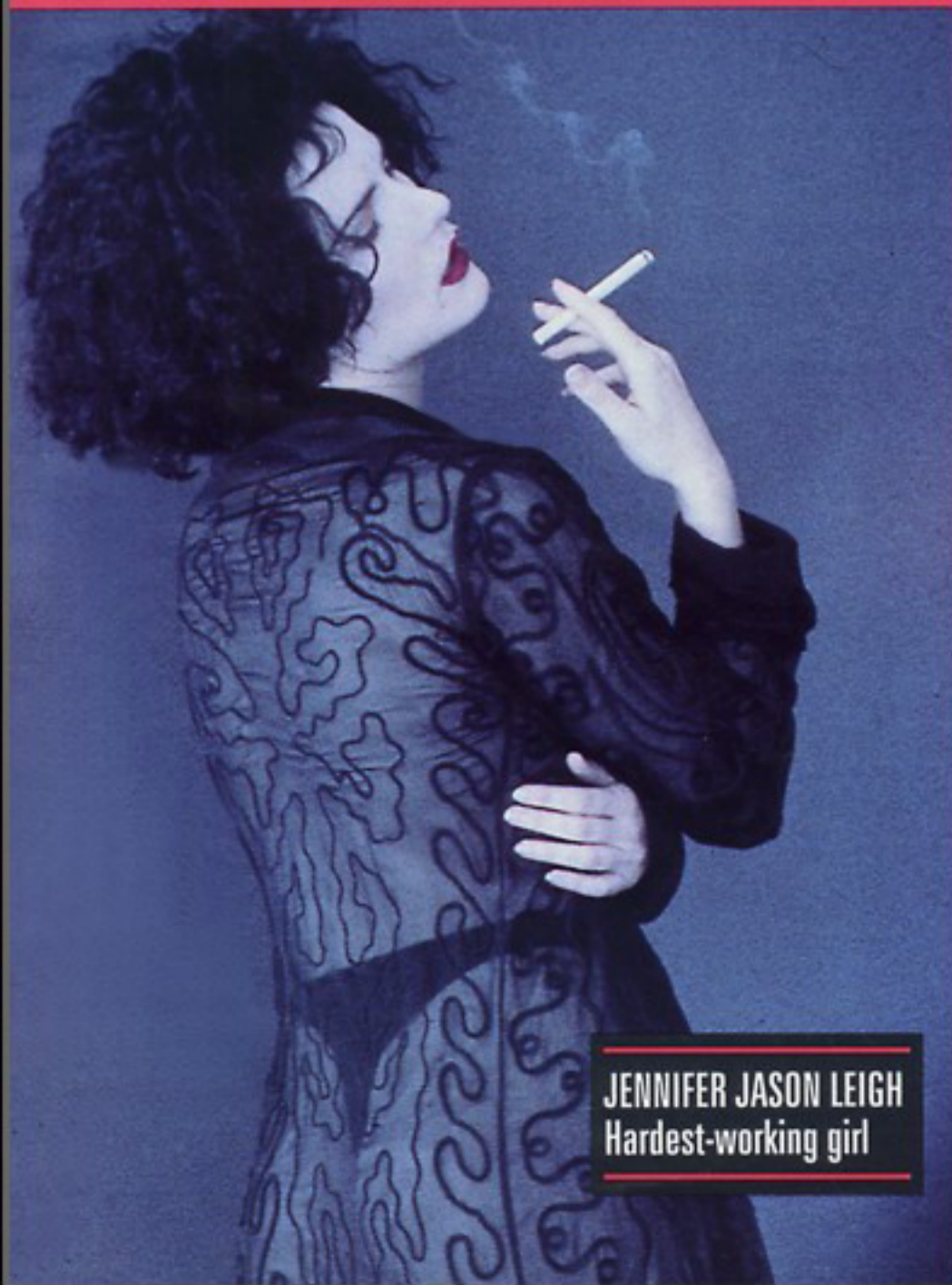




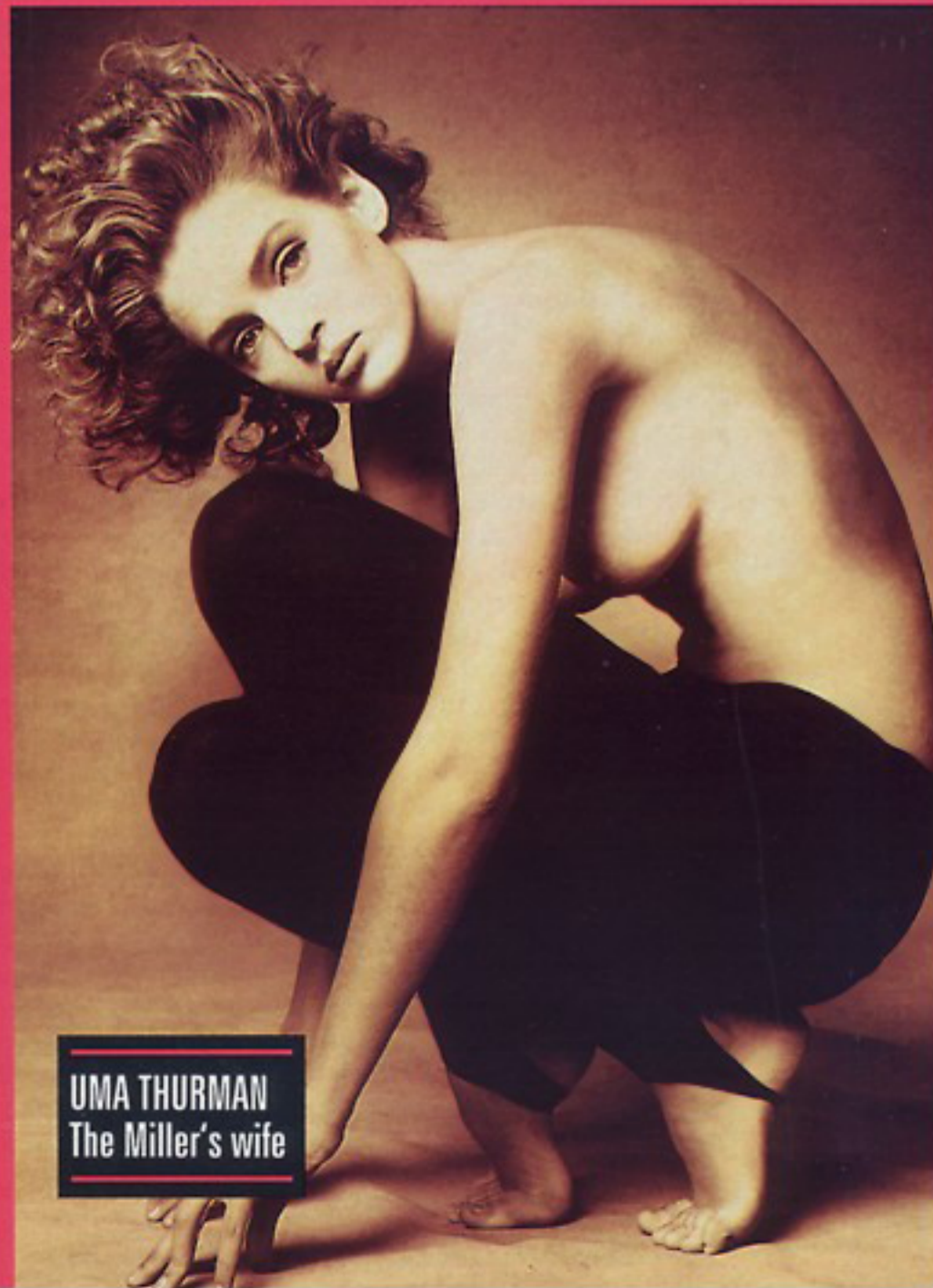
**MICHELLE PFEIFFER**  
Classiest classic



**DARYL HANNAH**  
Crazy woman



**JENNIFER JASON LEIGH**  
Hardest-working girl



**UMA THURMAN**  
The Miller's wife



# 'T WAS THE NIGHT BEFORE CHRISTMAS

humor by

*Hendel Kades*

when all through the dwelling,  
The adults were unconscious,  
the brats had stopped yelling;  
The stockings were hung  
with a *je ne sais quoi*  
In hopes we'd get presents (especially *moi*).

The kids had exhausted themselves  
with their play,  
Had wrecked the house  
and were through for the day;  
And my lady and I, having earned our repose,  
Were contentedly snoring (or so I suppose),



His eyes—how they twinkled!  
His nose—how it glowed!  
His teeth were enormous,  
and all of them showed!  
He carried no bundle,  
a briefcase was all;  
The stockings hung empty, forlorn on the wall.

And where were the reindeer?  
Had all of them died?  
There was only a limousine  
waiting outside.  
I reproached him: "Kris Kringle,  
you've grown very lax!"  
"I don't know any Kringle; I've come for your tax."

When soon from the living room, somebody gurgled,  
And I quaked with alarm,  
for I thought we'd been burgled;  
And armed with a baseball bat,  
heart filled with terror,  
I crept to the scene and discovered my error.

For this was no burglar I'd entered to watch:  
It was only Saint Nicholas  
drinking my Scotch.  
"Help yourself, Father Christmas!"  
and "Welcome!" I cried;  
"So I have, and 'tis very good stuff," he replied.



"A new law," he explained with a comical dance,  
"Says you've got to pay next April's  
sum in advance."  
"But this," I exclaimed,  
"is the worst of all gyps!"  
And he chuckled and winked  
and rejoined, "Read my lips."

"Then you've come," I inquired,  
"from the dread IRS?"  
"In a word," answered he  
with a pirouette, "yes."  
And ere felled by my bat,  
he appended (quite loud),  
"And Christmas and New Year's are now disallowed."



## No Lure in Fur

Singers BJORK of the Sugarcubes (left) and NATALIE MERCHANT of 10,000 Maniacs aren't usually so closemouthed about their opposition to wearing fur. At Rock Against Fur, they mimed the antifur poster for the camera.



© 1990 EBET ROBERTS



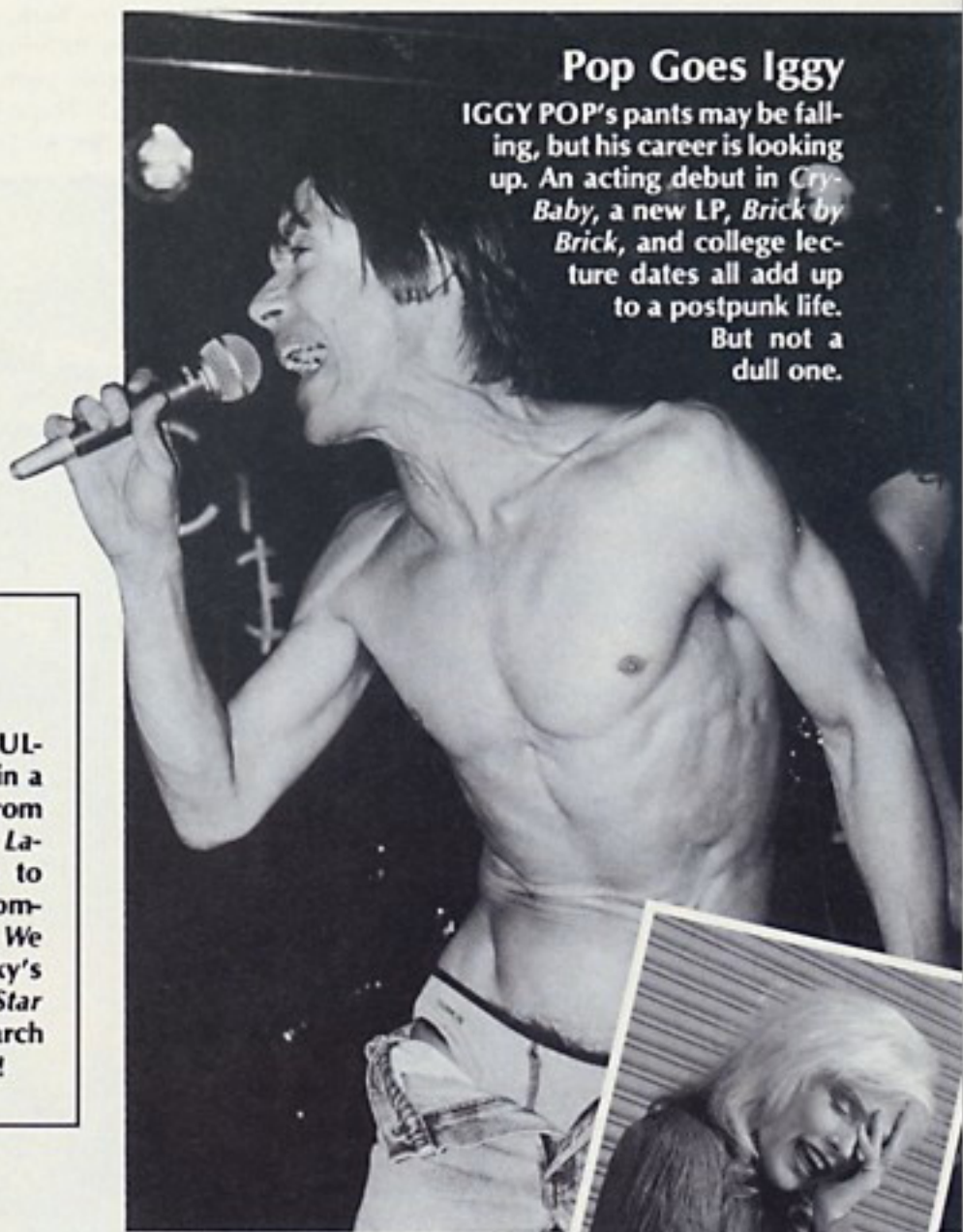
## Blonde Ambition

Actress BECKY MULLEN can be seen in a variety of places, from cable's *Gorgeous Ladies of Wrestling* to music videos to commercials to TV's *We Got It Made*. Becky's up for a spot on *Star Search*, but our search already is over!

© 1990 ANDY PEARLMAN

## Pop Goes Iggy

IGGY POP's pants may be falling, but his career is looking up. An acting debut in *Cry-Baby*, a new LP, *Brick by Brick*, and college lecture dates all add up to a postpunk life. But not a dull one.



© ROBERT MATHEU

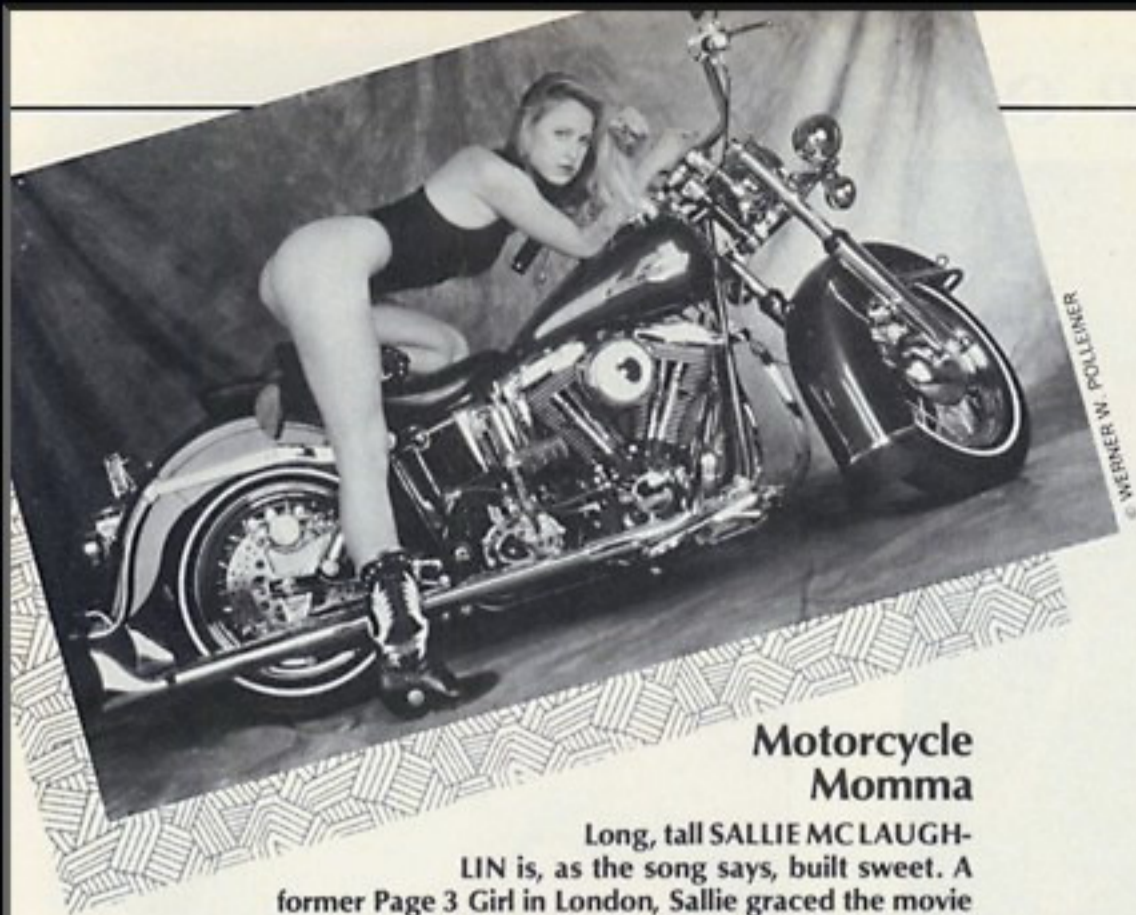
## Fringe Benefit

DEBBIE HARRY has been on the road for months, first with Tears for Fears, more recently with the Tom Tom Club and the Ramones. She sang her Blondie chestnuts, regaled the crowd with cheesecake and had a few laughs.



© PAUL NATKIN / PHOTO RESERVE INC.





© WERNER W. POLLEINER

### Motorcycle Momma

Long, tall SALLIE MCLAUGHLIN is, as the song says, built sweet. A former Page 3 Girl in London, Sallie graced the movie *The Princess Bride* and raised the hormone level in a Guns n' Roses video. Our hormone level shot up after Sallie started basic bike maintenance.

### Rule, Britannia

The citizens of Alberta weren't whistling *O Canada* when they voted BRITTANIA 1990's Best Chest. We second that emotion. For more, look for a poster and see her in the movie *The Hitcher*. We wouldn't tell her to take a hike.



© WERNER W. POLLEINER



© 1990 ALBERT FERREIRA / DMI

### No Burn Marks

BILLY JOEL may be looking skeptical, but his wife, CHRISTIE BRINKLEY, knows better. By midyear, Billy's concert tour was breaking North American box-office records and his album *Storm Front* had gone triple platinum. Christie's chart-topping herself. Looks like he *did* start the fire.





**GOLDBLOCKS AND THE SYNTHETIC BEARSKIN**

There's nothing like a bearskin rug to bring out the animal in a guy. And now you don't have to go hunting to adorn the hearth with a fuzzy trophy. WagAl's Inc., at 4821 Burris Drive, Louisville, Kentucky 40291, manufactures synthetic grizzly and polar bears that are about as close as you can get to the real McCoy. Two sizes are available: a six-foot rug for \$399 and an eight-foot model for \$449. WagAl's offers more than 100 border colors to choose from. Delivery time is about six to eight weeks. That should give you enough time to clean out the library and order more firewood.



**THE SAN FRANCISCO WHISKY TRAIL**

San Francisco is the third-largest Scotch market in the United States, its consumption being nearly 9,000,000 bottles a year. To make it even easier to find your favorite blend or single malt, The Scotch Whisky Information Center, 1675 Broadway, New York 10019, is offering an oversized San Francisco Scotch Whisky Trail map that includes a guide to the city's 100 best bars and restaurants for sipping the nectar of the clans. (Of course, Edinburgh Castle restaurant is on the map.) There's plenty of lore on San Francisco's Scottish sites and history, too (the San Andreas Fault was discovered by a Scot). The cost of the map is only two dollars—half of which will go toward the preservation of Muir Woods, the redwood forest that is a national monument just north of San Francisco. We'll drink to that.

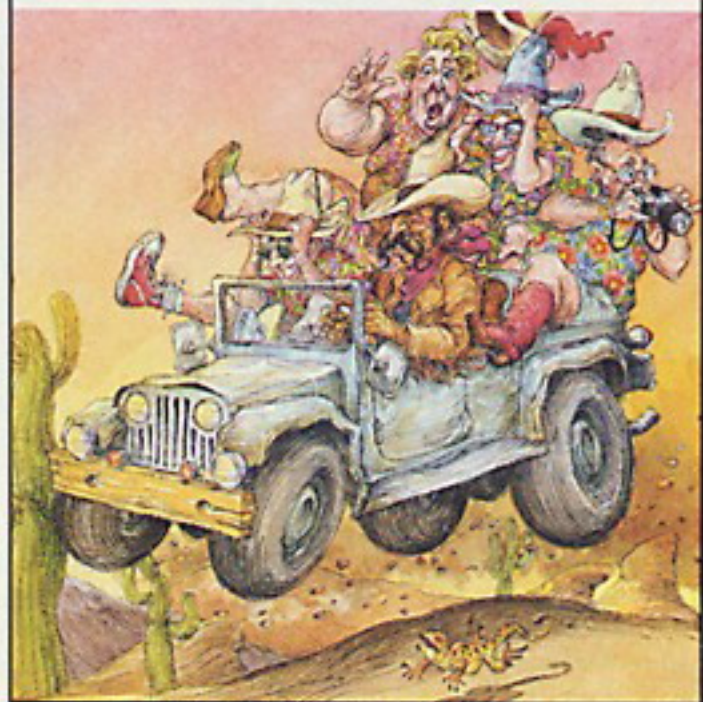
**PUT ON A HAPPY MOUTH**

If your morning-after mouth sends your significant other running for cover, maybe it's time you tried IntiMint, new sugar-free mints that adhere to your gums and freshen your breath for about two hours. A bottle of 200 IntiMints costs \$34.95 and provides some 400 hours of refreshing protection—provided, of course, you're not one of those nervous gnawers. To order, phone 800-695-MINT. But no heavy breathing, please.



**GO SOUTHWEST, YOUNG MAN**

Hankering to tour the Arizona desert near Scottsdale with such legendary local guides as Maddog and Sex Machine? Then give Cowboy Desert Tours, at 602-941-2227, a call. They offer a four-hour scenic tour in an open or enclosed jeep for \$55 per person, including six-gun shooting, a great nature walk and sodas. And if there are ten or more in your party, they throw in a water-balloon ambush. Don't say we didn't warn you.







### HARLEY HOLIDAY

If you're as tired as Santa is of battling old man winter's icy breath, check out Harley-Davidson's newest line of wind-cutting outerwear. No, it doesn't just include variations of the classic Hell's-Angels-bent-for-leather jacket. Leather, yes; but the designs are contemporary and functional, with deep pockets and reinforced nylon thread. One style we particularly like is the black Harley trench coat for about \$500, featuring a short stand-up collar and a full lining. The line also includes hats, boots and medium and short jackets. All are available at Harley-Davidson stores.

### MORE GHOSTS OF CHRISTMAS PAST

That "squeezing, grasping, covetous old sinner" Ebenezer Scrooge is back in a new hard-cover edition of *A Christmas Carol*, published by Stewart, Tabori & Chang. The text, of course, is the same classic holiday tale that Charles Dickens wrote 147 years ago. But the illustrations are by Roberto Innocenti, a self-taught illustrator from Florence, Italy, who does a wonderful job of capturing the haunting details of the world's most famous ghost story in 24 full-color illustrations. The price: just \$25. Even poor old Bob Cratchit could afford that.



### OH, YOU BEAUTIFUL DOLL

"This is a collector's item, not a toy for children," reads the box in which Mdvanii (pronounced med-vah-nee) is packaged. Mdvanii is the love child of BillyBoy, the owner of Surreal Productions in Paris. She's a 10"-tall doll that collectors the world over are clamoring to own. Why? Under her designer dresses, Mdvanii is anatomically correct, and her make-up is by artist Mel Odom, a *Playboy* regular. Mdvanii costs \$195 sent to Collector's United, P.O. Box 1160, Chatsworth, Georgia 30705.



### PIN ONE ON

The late, great Patrick Nagel has left a legacy of terrific art. And now his widow, Jennifer Dumas, is making one of his images available as a 2 1/4" limited-edition brooch, handmade in cloisonné (shown here). One thousand editions are being sold by Acme Studios, at 800-447-ACME, for \$95.35 apiece, postpaid. Each, packaged in a velvet pouch, comes with a numbered certificate.



### ONE FOR THE MONEY

At this holiday time of the year, before you dole out your hard-earned shekels to the next extended palm, take a look at *The Giver's Guide*, by Philip English Mackey. It's a resource book on the world of charities that will help you evaluate organizations (including information on top executives' salaries) and understand the ways to give and the effects of your giving. No, *The Giver's Guide's* price of \$14.95 isn't tax deductible.





# NEXT MONTH



HOT JAZZ



TENSE PROMISE



DESIGNATED DRINKS



PLAYMATE REVIEW

**"SPIES IN THE HOUSE OF LOVE"**—HANG OUT AT TODAY'S MEET MART AND YOU'RE MORE LIKELY TO SNARE A PRIVATE INVESTIGATOR THAN A DATE. A REPORT FROM THE FRONT BY **PAMELA MARIN**

SHE'S THE HOTTEST FEMALE DIRECTOR IN HOLLYWOOD. **PENNY MARSHALL** IS ALSO BASHFUL, QUIRKY, DRIVEN, HILARIOUS AND THE SUBJECT OF AN IMPROBABLE *PLAYBOY* PROFILE—BY **JOE MORGENSTERN**

**"DRINKS FOR DESIGNATED DRIVERS"**—BOOZE-FREE OPTIONS FOR HIGH-SPIRITED HOLIDAY REVELERS—BY **RICHARD LALICH**

**"THE MALE WARRIOR"**—GET SET FOR THE NEXT REVOLUTION. IT'S ALL ABOUT HANGING TOUGH AND TAKING HEART. AN IMPORTANT VIEW OF MEN IN THE NINETIES—BY **ASA BABER**

**"APERTO E CHIUSO"**—ALLENSON'S MUCH YOUNGER THIRD WIFE HAS JITTERS ABOUT HIS DRIVING—AND HIS FIDELITY. A STORY BY **JOHN UPDIKE**

**"THE PROMISE"**—POLICE TRAINEE EILEEN BURKE POSES AS A HOOKER FOR A LUNATIC HOLDING HIS GRANDDAUGHTER HOSTAGE—FICTION BY **ED MCBAIN**

**"PLAYBOY'S ILLUSTRATED HISTORY OF JAZZ AND ROCK"**—PART TWO: MUSIC WITH ATTITUDE—WILD TIMES AS JAZZ SWEEPS NEW ORLEANS AND GETS THE REST OF THE COUNTRY SWINGING

**PLUS:** SIZZLING **LENA** (*ENEMIES, A LOVE STORY*) OLIN ANSWERS **"20 QUESTIONS"**; **HELMUT NEWTON** VENTURES INTO VOYEURISM; **GARY COLE** PICKS THE WINNERS IN OUR ANNUAL **COLLEGE BASKETBALL PREVIEW**; **"PLAYBOY'S PLAYMATE REVIEW"** AND A NEW YEAR'S EVE PARTY TO END ALL PARTIES

**COMING IN THE MONTHS AHEAD:** AN INSIDE LOOK AT **SADDAM HUSSEIN** AND THE CRISIS WITH IRAQ; THE SECRET TO BETTING POINT SPREADS; **ROBERT DOWNEY, JR.**, VENTS HIS SPLEEN; **MADONNA** VENTS EVERYTHING ELSE; REAL ESTATE FOR THE APOCALYPSE; THE MURDERS THAT SHOCKED HOLLYWOOD; REEL RIBALDRY FROM **SISKEL** AND **EBERT**; AN INTERVIEW WITH **GEORGE STEINBRENNER**; PLUS MUCH, MUCH MORE