

# PLAYBOY



ENTERTAINMENT FOR MEN

AUGUST 1994 • \$4.95

## NYPD NUDE

ONE OF  
NEW YORK'S  
FINEST  
STEPS OUT  
OF UNIFORM

THE DARKER  
SIDE OF  
DR. KEVORKIAN

THE  
FABULOUS  
MODELS  
OF MILAN

## NEON DEION

INTERVIEW  
WITH A  
PRIME TIME  
PRIMA DONNA

TEENAGE  
WOMEN  
TALK  
ABOUT  
SEX

HOLY  
WAR IN  
BROOKLYN



*"I wish you'd stop saying 'It doesn't get any better than this!'"*

# New York's Finest



**N**EW YORK CITY police-woman Carol Shoya's fondest on-the-job memory might sound like a nightmare to most people. "We got a call about a dispute—a man with a knife was trying to stab his girlfriend. My partner and I arrived on the scene and saw this guy with a machete. I said, 'All right, we have a problem here.' So I jumped out of the car and chased him down. When I pulled up this guy's arrest warrant and found out that he was wanted by the FBI in Puerto Rico and in New York City for a double homicide, I felt good. The FBI sent me a letter of congratulations. So did the mayor. That's the day I realized how much I love this job."

It was never Carol's intention to join the police force. "When I was still in high school, for kicks I took the test with my then-boyfriend. He really wanted to be a police officer, but he ended up in another line of work. I tested pretty well and decided to attend the academy. My stepfather has been a Port Authority cop for 25 years, so he wasn't too upset. At first, though, my mom said, 'No way.' But she and I have always been best friends, and eventually she came around."

Carol admits that her *reunions* pictorial might cause a stir at the station house. "I'm proud of what I do and of the way I look," says Carol. "People are going to see me on the cover of *reunions* and think twice before stereotyping police officers."

policewoman  
carol shaya in an  
arresting pictorial

"I like my job because it's never routine or boring," says Carol, who has been assigned to work in some of the toughest areas in the Bronx. "You learn everything on the streets. I'm a good shooter and I handle my nightstick well. And, I can intimidate someone verbally. I've jumped from the roofs of buildings and I've done things that I look back on and can't believe."







**A**s corny as this sounds, my mom's my hero. Whenever I even thought about doing anything bad when I was growing up, she found a way to keep me on the straight and narrow. And I'm really glad she did."





**S**o what's a typical day in the life of this cop? Tough. Carol's precinct is where the movie *Fort Apache*: The Bronx was filmed. Did the film exaggerate the South Bronx' reputation? Carol rolls her eyes and laughs. "No, not at all. It really is like that. The only drawback to this job is that so many cases get thrown out of court."







**B**orn in Israel, Carol moved to New York with her mother and grandmother when she was four. "I went to Catholic school. At first, I felt like an outcast. Everyone was either Irish or Italian, and there I was, this little Israeli girl. But the boys liked me and my peers accepted me because I played sports—including basketball and softball—with them."







# BUNNY FASHIONS 2000

the playboy rabbit becomes a symbol of postfeminist power

**I**N APRIL, the Playboy bunny hopped down the runways of New York during the fall preview of designer Laura Whitcomb's Label line. "Playboy women are empowered in their sexuality," Whitcomb told *The New York Times*. "My clothes are based on sexiness." The *International Herald Tribune* declared Whitcomb's tribute to the Playboy Rabbit Head symbol the hottest ticket in town, and pronounced that her styles "set the agenda for postfeminist power dressing."

"The Playboy design is as American as apple pie, Coca-Cola and McDonald's," says the 26-year-old Whitcomb, taking a break at her design studio in lower Manhattan. "To me, the Rabbit represents a magazine that worships women in one of the ways they should be worshipped."

With a creative use of tantalizing accessories—including mohair panties, bustiers and Bunny outfits complete with

ears and tails—the Label line is Whitcomb's eagerly awaited encore to her triumph in 1993, when she knocked the fashion industry on its buns with her Adidas-inspired slacker look. "With that line I was making a sarcastic statement by merging the world of the graffiti artist with the Upper East Side cocktail party crowd," Whitcomb says. "But the Rabbit is different. With that I'm trying to get across a message."

Whitcomb says her message is aimed at women's sexuality: "The Rabbit is more than just a logo," she insists. "It signifies men's adoration of women—a healthy, intelligent passion for the female form. I love the idea of putting that kind of adoration into women's hands, so they can use it for themselves. By displaying the Playboy symbol on women, we're telling them to stop being obsessed with perfection—because they're already perfect."





*"I told you they would make an exception."*

# HARLOW

A CELEBRATION OF THE ORIGINAL BLONDE BOMBSHELL







Long before Madonna wanted to be Marilyn Monroe, Marilyn wanted to be Harlow—Jean Harlow, the one who introduced a new kind of womanhood to Hollywood. On-screen and off, her specialty was a blend of shock and desire; her penchant for never wearing panties, her rumored below-the-waist dye job, her husband's mysterious suicide and her death at 36. She made "sex funny and comedy sexy," a film historian once said. Precisely. Better than anyone, Jean Harlow knew what gentlemen prefer. Hers was the genuine vogue.





*"Now, this here ambush—just exactly where did it happen?"*

artful eye  
ful maria checa  
changed hemispheres  
to become miss august

## ROLL ON, COLOMBIA



**I**T'S AN hour before closing, and the Historical Museum of South Florida is nearly empty, just the way Maria Checa likes it. Slowly, as if treading on hallowed ground, the Bogotá-born Miss August wanders through the exhibits and stops, transfixed, in front of a 19th century photograph of a huge banyan tree. "As a child," relates Maria with a faint Colombian accent, "I would swing from the vines of a tree just like that one and play for hours under its maze of hanging roots. This picture brings back a million wonderful memories. That is the power of great photography." Maria

PHOTOGRAPHY BY RICHARD FEGLEY



"Being petite—5'2"—can be a definite disadvantage when you're a model," says Maria. "I wear size one dresses and my feet are tiny. It's hard to find shoes that fit and clothes that don't make me look like a little girl. I wear stretchy clothes because they fit better." Amen to that.



should know. She's a photographer herself, having studied the craft since she was 17 years old. She shoots primarily with black-and-white film and develops her own pictures, usually portraits of friends or photographs of the art deco architecture in Miami's South Beach neighborhood, where she lives. But this self-proclaimed visual artist expresses herself with more than a camera. Maria also paints in acrylics and





watercolors, sketches with charcoal, sculptures and creates three-dimensional mixed-media art. Back at her studio apartment, where she has painted a trompe l'oeil sky on the wall, she pulls a painting from behind an antique armchair that she's reupholstering. Monet, Maria's Himalayan cat, jumps onto her lap for a closer look at the bemused figure on the canvas. "This could represent me," Maria says. "Confused at times, on the fence, open to whatever comes next. I'm quite shy, so I express myself through my artwork." Maria's father introduced her to art by buying her brushes and paints when she was just a child. "He

Although she has an artistic temperament and cries easily—"It's embarrassing. I get teary-eyed over sentimental commercials"—a fiery Latin temper lurks just below the surface. "I like to argue," Maria admits, "and I'm relentless about resolving disagreements. I'll argue until you see my point of view."







never gave me coloring books, though, because just filling in the blanks requires no creativity. I always knew I had talent, and I wanted to prove it." Maria got her chance after her family moved to Miami in the late Seventies, where she was later accepted at the New World School of the Arts, a high school for artistically gifted teens. After graduating, Maria went on to the Maryland Institute College of Art. Finances forced her to return to Miami, where she now supports herself as a makeup artist for photo shoots and at the cosmetics counter in a department store. "I still feel a passion for art. But sometimes, my job takes precedence over my artwork," Maria hopes being a Playmate will provide new artistic opportunities. Since appearing in the 40th Anniversary issue of *Playboy*, she has become somewhat of a celebrity both here and in her homeland. What lies ahead for Maria? "Who knows what great things will develop from these photos," she muses. "My future is a blank canvas just waiting to be painted."

—Tom Winstanley

"I don't see myself as a sex symbol. The real me comes through when I'm having fun. To impress me, a guy should be honest and fun—take me roller-skating, dancing or knee-boarding. I know it sounds corny, but the man I marry will have to have good family values. He doesn't have to be rich, he just has to be passionate."





MISS AUGUST

PLAYBOY'S PLAYMATE OF THE MONTH



Mainline

## PLAYMATE DATA SHEET

NAME: Maria ChecaBUST: 32-C WAIST: 23 HIPS: 33HEIGHT: 5'2" WEIGHT: 95BIRTH DATE: 7-29-70 BIRTHPLACE: Bogotá, ColombiaAMBITIONS: To live life to its fullest, have a beautiful family and a successful career.TURN-ONS: A romantic candlelight dinner overlooking the ocean at sunset with someone I care about.TURN-OFFS: People who are always late, People who are dishonest, self-centered and have no ambition.THE WAY TO MY HEART: Is by spoiling me with attention. I love for a man to make me feel like I'm number one in his life.IF I WERE INVISIBLE: Life would be less challenging, because it would make it too easy to find the answers to my questionsI MAY BE TINY: But haven't you heard? Good things come in small packages.I WISH I HAD: The ability to read minds.

Ten years old at a ranch in Orlando



Visiting Paris in 1992



20 years old

# PLAYBOY'S PARTY JOKES

**D**oc," Russell said, "my wife is impossible. I have to get rid of her. What can I do?"

"Look," the physician said, "there are some pills. Take these and you'll be able to screw her six times a day. In a month, it'll kill her."

More than three weeks passed. The doctor was on his way to the office when he spotted a haggard Russell laboriously making his way down the street in a wheelchair. "What the hell happened?" he asked.

"Don't worry, Doc," the man rasped. "Two more days and she'll be dead."



**D**espite warnings from the bartender, the tipsy patron insisted on driving himself home. His erratic maneuvers, however, were spotted by a policeman, who waved him over. "Good evening, officer," the driver started.

"Good evening, sir," the policeman replied. "Drinking?"

The man's face lit up. "You buying?"

**B**umper sticker spotted on a Manhattan taxi:  
HORN BORNEN, WORTH FOR FINCHER.

**O**n the third day on the job, the new construction worker joined Goldstein and Salvatore on lunch break. Perched on a steel girder perilously high over the city, Goldstein opened his lunch. "Oy vey," he complained, "not another corned beef sandwich. If I get one more corned beef sandwich, I'm going to jump off this girder and kill myself."

Salvatore unwrapped his lunch. "Another meatball sandwich," he moaned. "If I get another one tomorrow, I'm going to jump off this beam, too."

The newcomer opened his lunch. "Tuna. Always tuna," he griped. "One more of these and I'll kill myself, too."

The next day the three were back on the beam. "Whew," Goldstein sighed, "finally a hagel and cream cheese."

"Hey, salami," Salvatore exclaimed. "I love salami."

"Oh, shit," the new man cried, "it's another tuna sandwich." He promptly leaned over the edge and plummeted to his death.

"Oh, my God," Goldstein shrieked. "That poor man."

"I wouldn't feel too sorry for him," Salvatore said. "He packed his own lunch."

**A**n elderly husband and wife were taking a stroll on the beach when they happened upon a woman sunbathing in the nude. The old boy's interest was piqued. Noticing a stirring in his shorts, his wife whispered, "I can see, dear. You don't have to point."

**W**hen three patients at a local mental hospital began to give attendants trouble, a specialist was called in to evaluate them.

"How much is two times two?" he asked the first patient.

"Five thousand."

"How much is two times two?" he asked the second.

"Friday."

"How much is two times two?" he asked the third.

"Four."

"Excellent," the encouraged medic exclaimed. "Can you tell me how you arrived at that figure?"

"Simple," the beaming fellow explained. "I divided 2000 into Friday."

**W**hat goes "Clip, clop, bang, bang, clip, clop"? An Amish drive-by shooting.

**A** woman was being interviewed as a prospective juror. "I don't think I can serve," she said. "I don't believe in capital punishment."

"Madam, this is a case of a man being sued by his wife," the impatient attorney explained. "She gave him \$20,000 to buy a fur coat and he gambled it away."

"On second thought, I can serve," she said. "I could be wrong about capital punishment."



**THE JOKE TOO SICK TO DIE:**

**D**id you hear that Michael Jackson had to quit the Cub Scouts? Apparently, he was up to a pack a day.

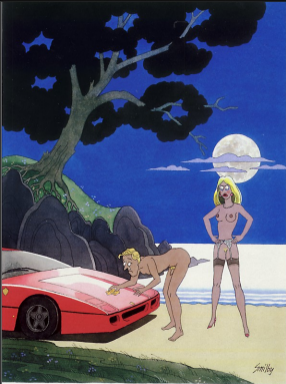
**THIS MONTH'S MOST FREQUENT SUBMISSION:**

**W**hat did Jeffrey Dahmer say to Lorena Bobbitt? "Excuse me, you gonna eat that?"

*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.*



*"For God's sake, Parke, show some guts and stand up to them!"*



*"Well, Jennifer is sorry the clip on her naughty garter belt scratched Ronnie's nice new hood."*







"Oh, boy. We can fax!"

*Intarsoulchi*



**A** H. MILAN—the heart of Lombardy, the focus of Italian commerce, the wealthiest city in the nation. Situated near the foothills of the Alps and the clear mountain lakes of Italy's northern territory, Milan is also the epicenter of European fashion. It is the mecca to which models flock from around the world, each of them eager to make her stunning mark in the beauty industry. And romance? One look at Milan and you're in love. All of which makes a trip there a natural for us. We enlisted a team of alluring international models—as well as Playmates Samantha Dorman and Becky DelosSantos—and jetted off to the city of ancient palazzi and bustling avenues. Once settled, we got to work: As our coterie of knockouts upstaged the scenery, we sought out equally striking locals—the kind of *bellissime* who turn heads on the city's fashion runways and sidewalks. As you can imagine, it wasn't hard to find them. Feast your eyes, then, on a true marriage of American know-how and Italian style.

At left, Italian lensman Stefano Croce gets a bead on (from left to right) Elisabeth Colony of Paris, Sweden's Mia Sandberg, Saskia Dau from Berlin and Norwegian Hege Isebakke. Below, the quartet has them eating out of their hands in the Piazza del Duomo.



# VIVA MILAN

In Italy's fashion capital, we found the finest scenery

PHOTOGRAPHY BY STEPHEN WAYDA



At left, Nicole Rhodes (in bodysuit), Nicole Douglas (with necklace) and April Christerson (in bra and pantie set) bathe the old-fashioned way. Oh, for a window facing that courtyard. Italy's Pertile Alessandra (bottom left) has modeled around the world. She hopes to settle down one day, preferably in sunny Brazil. Danielle Falto (below) hails from Indiana. Obviously at home on the water, she aspires "to become a gondola guide in Venice." And Donna Perry (right) is a Californian of Irish-Italian-German extraction. She describes herself as "the kind of person who gets along with everyone."





As you can tell from her photo (far left), Italian model Pierucci Lorenza is outstanding in her field. Below, she joins fellow bella Pertile for a friendly frolic among the sunflowers. Not surprisingly, Pertile tells us her favorite pastime is jumping around in open spaces. "I love places with a lot of nature," she explains. "I want to be free as much as possible, discovering the beauty of the world."





This page, clockwise from top left: Danielle can turn even a statue's head. Nicole Rhodes takes her lingerie out for a road test. April loves to scuba dive and ski, as long as she can sleep in. Holland's Hålene Rollingswier dreams of becoming "a big, fat blues singer." On the opposite page, reacquaint yourself with April 1994 Playmate Becky DeLoSantos, who enjoys "men, sex, Mexican food and tequila."





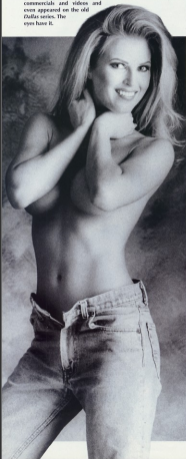
Yep, it's Danella again (above), who is determined to get our attention—and succeeding. Above right, our bathing threesome—Nicole D., April and Nicole E.—are now dressed for a stroll down a Milan street. At right is Erin Hopkins, a Berlin-born New Yorker who divides her time between good books and a decent set of in-line roller skates. Samantha Dorrnan (opposite page) should be a familiar face: She was our September 1991 Playmate and on the cover of our July 1991 Tell/ Girls issue. Sem's on elegant 5'10". Buona sera, ladies.





**Hidden Treasure**

Model and actress TRACY HAGEMANN is a Texas beauty who has graced the pages of magazines and calendars, done television commercials and videos and even appeared on the old Dallas series. The eyes have it.



**Sheer Gear**

Are we imagining it, or are all the best-looking women in Hollywood wearing the same black dress? Exhibit A: MADELEINE STOWE, fresh from two talked-about movies this year, *Black* and *Rat Girls*. Madeleine can wear whatever suits her.



**Hip-Hop Meets Bebop**

The best fusion of jazz and rap these days can be heard on *Wild Child*, funk by the Anglo-American band USA. The band is tearing the States this summer with its unique blend of jazz sampling, improvised soul riffs and freestyle raps. Go for it.



### Rick's Tricks

To celebrate Cheap Trick's 20th anniversary, RICK NIELSEN and his bandmates released *Wake Up With a Monster* and then hit the road. Rick has hundreds of guitars and he can make them all howl. Hail, hail, rock and roll.

### Cross My Heart

New to show business, DEANNE TRAVIS has her eyes open and her hands up. She's been modeling swimsuits and posing for calendars. Next up, a poster. Until then, Deanne shows her hand.



### Boys in the Band

An up-front admission: We really like MATERIAL ISSUE. Ever since *International Pop Overthrow* in 1991, we've been waiting for them to make the big move. Their latest album, *Freak City Soundtrack*, might just be it. Catch the toot.

### Surf's Up, Top's Down

Canadian model TATY KUPRYS makes a big splash with us. Puffy says she has a passion for water sports. We're not a bit scuffed. For some more emotion in the ocean, check out *Subzero USA* and *BK's Illustrated*.



# NEXT MONTH



KNOCKOUT SURPRISE



NFL FORECAST



FALL '04



NAKED NIELSEN

**THE VILLAGE**—WHAT DOES A MAN DO DEEP IN THE WOODS AFTER THE SUN GOES DOWN? HE GETS LOST, VERY LOST. AN EXCERPT FROM THE FIRST NOVEL OF PULITZER PRIZE-WINNING PLAYWRIGHT **DAVID MAMET**

**WHAT I LIVED FOR**—DURRY CORCORAN, RECENTLY DIVORCED AND CELEBRATING AT THE ZEPHIR LOUNGE, CAN'T BELIEVE HIS LUCK WHEN HE MEETS TWO BEAUTIFUL YOUNG WOMEN INTENT ON PICKING HIM UP—FICTION FROM THE IMITABLE **JOYCE CAROL OATES**

**THE MOB'S LAST CIVIL WAR**—FOR 14 BLOODY YEARS, THE PHILADELPHIA MOB HAS PITTED BROTHER AGAINST BROTHER, CAPO AGAINST CAPO, FOR CONTROL OF THE ACTION. NOBODY ANTICIPATED THE ULTIMATE WINNER: THE FBI—BY **GEORGE ANASTASIA**

**WARNING: THIS IS A VIOLENT ARTICLE**—**PENN JILLETTE**, THE VOCAL HALF OF THE MAGIC DUO PENN AND TELLER, LETS RIP ON TV VIOLENCE, CENSORSHIP AND THE PROBLEM WITH JANET RENO

**NAKED NIELSEN**—A RAUCOUS PICTORIAL, IN WHICH NAKED GUY'S **LESLIE NIELSEN** REMAKES FILM CLASSICS IN THE NAKED MOLD WITH THE HELP OF SOME VERY COOPERATIVE, VERY BEAUTIFUL CO-STARS

**THE ROCK-BOTTOM REMAINDERS**—FOLLOW **STEPHEN KING**, **ROY BLOWNT JR.**, AND **DAVE BARRY** FROM BOOKSTORE TO BACKSTAGE AS THEY TEAM UP WITH 12 OTHER AUTHORS ON TOUR AS A ROCK-AND-ROLL BAND WITH THREE CHORDS AND AN ATTITUDE

**DAVID GEFEN**—THE SHOWBIZ ULTRAMOGUL OFFERS A RARE BEHIND-THE-SCENES LOOK AT MOVIES, MUSIC AND POLITICS IN A CANDID PLAYBOY INTERVIEW BY **DAVID SHEFF**

**PRO FOOTBALL FORECAST**—ORACLE **DANNY SHERIDAN** TAKES A GAMER AT THIS YEAR'S GRIDIRON ACTION AND PICKS—NO KIDDING—A COWBOY-FREE SUPER BOWL

NYFD BLUE'S **DAVID CARUSO** IS A SENSITIVE GUY AND A STAND-UP CDF. HE'S ALSO THE SEX SYMBOL FOR THE NINETIES. **DAVID RENKIN** INTERROGATES HIM ABOUT THE LESSONS HE'S LEARNED FROM STREET FIGHTS AND SEX SCENES IN AN OFF-DUTY 30 QUESTIONS

**PLUS:** OUR FALL AND WINTER FASHION FORECAST, A KNOCKOUT PICTORIAL, INLINE SKATES, HOT NEW WORDS AND **JOH BRAKAUER** ON THE FLAP OVER MTAMINS—DO THEY HURT OR HELP?