

PLAYBOY

ENTERTAINMENT FOR MEN

JUNE 1996 • \$5.95

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PLAYMATE
OF THE
YEAR
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PLAYBOY
INTERVIEWS
THE RIGHTEOUS
DENNIS MILLER

CENSORSHIP,
SEX AND
CYBERSPACE

20 Q WITH JULIA
LOUIS-DREYFUS

STRIPPER
PANDORA'S
TWIN PEAKS





TWIN PEAKS

the other star of "Striptease"
thinks all the world's her stage

THE SECOND THING you notice about Pandora Peaks is her eyes. They're green—a deep, sea green a man can drown in. But we suspect her eyes weren't the reason she was given a role in *Striptease*, with Demi Moore and

PHOTOGRAPHY BY POMPEO POSAR



Pandora knows very well that a striptease career is not for every woman. One of her friends decided to give it a try, but the first time she went out on a stage, she felt overwhelmingly "undressed." Pandora has fond memories of her own debut: "I was like a duck to water," she recalls. "I felt sexy. When I step out in those high heels, I don't have a care in the world. It's truly a stress-free job."







Burt Reynolds. In real life, Pandora is well known in strip-club circles. In the movie, she plays the serendipitously named Urbana Sprawl, who teaches Moore how to undress for success.

Pandora tells us she grew up "voluptuous" and sheltered in Georgia. She graduated from college and toiled for AT&T and Citicorp before they downsized. But she soon became bored with her work, her business attire and her pageboy haircut, so she peeled out for the club circuit.

Director Russ Meyer discovered Pandora and then cast her in his epic *A Tale of Two Titties*. (It's best to see that film on a wide screen.)

And in June 1995, Pandora appeared in *PLAYBOY's The Immoral Mr. Meyer* pictorial.

While she thinks her appearance in *Striptease* is a great break, this *PLAYBOY* pictorial is Pandora's dream come true. "I attract a lot of attention when I walk out onstage. But I want to succeed as more than a specialty act," she says. She will always be something special to us.

How does Pandora know when she has a roomful of guys in the palm of her hand? "Noise. I love them to cheer and to act rowdy. I want them to leave with laughter in their hearts and sex on their minds."





Long before Victoria and Calvin blew the cover off underthings, PLAYBOY was celebrating the joys of lingerie. We regularly filled our pages with models getting into—and out of—things that go snap, buckle and swish in the night. In Ju-

ly 1985 we got a leg up on the new stocking craze with a pictorial called *Sheer Madness*, a paean to gams and the silk they come in. With a nod to June brides everywhere, we offer a shot from that collection—featuring the groom with a view.



MIAMI SPICE

playmate karin taylor is a model publisher

KARIN TAYLOR orders the Black Angus burger and french fries with sour cream. The waiter in the trendy-to-the-max trattoria in Miami's South Beach raises his eyebrows a millimeter and goes back to the kitchen. "I'm just two self-help books away from being perfect," says Miss June. "That's close enough for now." Helping herself must be in her chromosomes. When Karin decided to apply for a job at Disney World she didn't ask her father, a former Disney executive, to oil the wheels. She told the family that she was going to the mall for the day—a white lie she still blushes





about—but instead lined up at Disney's employment office. Her time in Mickey's kingdom, as a dancer at Cinderella's Ball, was followed by a spell as a lifeguard at a water park. At 19, with no training, Karin began modeling lingerie and swimwear after being signed up by Michele Pommier, who runs the hottest modeling agency in Miami. It was Pommier who encouraged Karin to take the plunge into the business



Karin's striking looks may have come from her heritage, a compelling mixture of Brazilian, Jamaican and Chinese; a certified scuba diver, she was right at home (and dripping wet) on Florida's Dry Tortugas, where this shoot took place. At right we see her poised on the dive plane's pontoon in nature's wet suit, proving that she's more than just a prop.



"Call me a one-man-at-a-time woman who prefers the adventurous, outgoing type," says Karin, who grew up with five brothers, among them a policeman, a paramedic, a fireman and a teenager now at college on a volleyball scholarship. "But when it comes to going out, I hate the dating game. It's just too complicated."





world as a publisher. Two years ago Karin produced the first edition of the *Fashion Industry Travel Guide*, a nationwide directory of essential services for the trade. A 1996 edition is slated for the fall. Where she finds time is anyone's guess. Later this year she's off to South Africa on a two-month modeling assignment. Last year it was six weeks on the

Greek Islands. "My most recent boyfriend is an airline pilot," Karin says. "We were an ideal match because we were both on the move, but he flew away." A little sigh. What kind of man does she prefer? "Oh, he'd have to be the way I am—always pushing himself to do the things he's afraid of. But outgoing. Not like me, not shy." Noted.—REG POTTERTON





MISS JUNE

PLAYBOY'S PLAYMATE OF THE MONTH

Karen Taylor



PLAYMATE DATA SHEET



NAME: Karin Taylor

BUST: 34 WAIST: 23 1/2 HIPS: 34

HEIGHT: 5'9" WEIGHT: 123

BIRTH DATE: 11.28.71 BIRTHPLACE: Kingston, Jamaica

AMBITIONS: To always achieve, bring love, peace and hope to all I meet and have a family.

TURN-ONS: Rain, the ocean and kissing... Did I mention kissing?

TURNOFFS: Men who don't open doors and women who don't thank men who do!

MY FAVORITE QUOTE: "Love is a mood-no more-to man, and love to a woman is life or death."-Ella Willcox

MY MOTTO: "If your ship doesn't come in, swim out to it!"-Jonathan Winters

MY NICKNAME IS: Martha Stewart II. I got it while shooting Playboy. Watch my video to see why.

I WISH I HAD: A sense of direction - I'm always getting lost.

I AM ALWAYS: out of stamps! I write friends daily.



No comment!



Graduation



me & my girl

PLAYBOY'S PARTY JOKES

A truck driver was speeding down a country road when he struck and killed a rooster. He stopped, walked to the adjacent farm and knocked on the door. A dour-looking woman answered.

"Ma'am," the contrite driver said, "I would like to replace your rooster."

"Suit yourself," she said. "The chickens are out back."

What's the best thing about a blow job? The five minutes of silence.



PLAYBOY CLASSIC: A young married couple experienced serious financial reverses and were desperate. The husband sadly concluded that the only way out was to have his wife work the streets.

The first night, a car stopped on her corner and the john asked how much she wanted for straight sex. "Just a minute," she said, running over to her husband's car. "How much should I charge?" she asked him.

"A hundred bucks."

Returning to the client, she told him her price. "I don't have the money," he replied. "How much for a hand job?"

"Just a minute," she said, heading back to her husband. "How much should I charge?"

"Forty bucks."

She told the john the price; he agreed and pulled out a 12-incher. "Just a minute," she said, running back to her husband. "Honey," she asked, "can we lend him \$60?"

Two hillbillies walked toward each other on a country road. One carried a burlap bag over his shoulder. "Hey Rufus," Billy Bob drawled, "what's in the bag?"

"Chickens," was the reply.

"If I guess how many, kin I have one?"

"You kin have both of 'em."

"OK," Billy Bob said. "Five?"

Liberal pundits have come up with the latest definition of saturated fat: Rush Limbaugh in a hot tub.

When the bar customer was given his bill he was outraged. "New York is a rip-off," he told the bartender. "Back in Sioux City you can drink as much as you want without paying, sleep in the finest hotels for free and wake up to find \$50 on your pillow."

"Oh, come on," the barkeep replied. "Has that ever really happened to you?"

"Well, no," the man admitted. "But my wife says it happens to her all the time."

The hopeful suitor finally gathered the courage to ask his girlfriend's father for permission for them to marry. The cantankerous old man frowned as his daughter's sweetheart entered the study. "Sir," the nervous young man began, "I know that Carol can't cook or clean. I know that she's pretty loose with a dollar. I know that she sometimes talks too much. I know that she's a hopeless flirt. Still," he concluded, "I love her and want to marry her despite all her faults."

The father glared. "What faults?"

Newt Gingrich, Bob Dole and Bob Packwood found themselves in the land of Oz. They followed the yellow brick road until they met the wizard, who granted each of them a request. Gingrich asked for and was given a brain; Dole asked for and was given a heart; Packwood was undecided. Finally, he looked at the wizard and said, "Are that young lady and her dog still around?"

Returning home from work one night, Frank was stopped by his troublemaking neighbor. "It's none of my business," the fellow said, "but this afternoon I saw your wife kissing another man."

"Tall, lanky guy?"

"Yeah."

"Did he wear glasses?"

"Yes, wire rims."

"Flaming red hair?"

"Seems to me, yes."

"Oh, that was the milkman," Frank said with a smile. "He'll kiss anyone."



W. J. Vanman

THIS MONTH'S MOST FREQUENT SUBMISSION: Why are so many blondes rushing out to have breast enlargements? So they won't have to pay a flat tax.

An old man who was nearly deaf decided a hearing aid was too expensive. Instead, he wrapped an ordinary piece of wire around his ear. "Ben," a friend shouted, "how can that wire possibly help you?"

"It made you talk louder, didn't it?"

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.



minding your manners has its rewards

PLAYMATE REVISITED: JOYCE NIZZARI

SHE MET HEF at a party and, out of politeness, didn't mention she'd never heard of his magazine. "I didn't want to hurt his feelings," she recalls. Just 18, Joyce Nizzari of Miami soon found herself wearing green sunglasses and a bikini made of Rabbit Head emblems on our July 1958 cover. By December of that year she was a Playmate. A brief film career followed, including roles with Tony Curtis in *The Great Race* and with Frank Sinatra in *A Hole in the Head*. After living in Hawaii for more than two decades, Joyce recently followed her son and daughter to Los Angeles. She still sees Hef at the Mansion, and she's still polite.



"The bikinis I see on the beach today show much more than I did in that Playmate feature," Joyce says of her December 1958 pictorial, shot by Bunny Yeager. "I like that it was so innocent."



After her December 1958 pictorial, Joyce worked as a Playboy Bunny in Chicago, Miami and New Orleans before landing a few Hollywood roles. "I hated saying lines, so I was happy later to become just an extra," says the mother of two, pictured at Christmas (above left) with her daughter Tehani. "Posing was always more intimate because there weren't zillions of people and cameras and lights."







STACY

PHOTOGRAPHY BY STEPHEN WAYDA



THIS IS A STORY about dreams—and a dream come true. Night after night, beginning about 15 months ago, Stacy Sanches had a recurring dream. A telephone would ring; when Stacy answered, the person on the other end would tell her she had been named Playmate of the Year. “The past few months I was dreaming about it all the time,” she reports. “I’d tell my mom, ‘I had the dream again last night. What if it’s wrong?’”

But it wasn’t, of course. The real call came earlier this year. Stacy, the Dallas dreamgirl, was an overwhelming favorite among PLAYBOY readers. Her reaction? “Things happen for a reason,” she says calmly. “This was just meant to be.” It has

**OUR PLAYMATE OF THE YEAR
BELIEVES HER OWN
DREAMS—BECAUSE SHE HAS
A KNACK FOR MAKING
THEM COME TRUE**

She's been to the desert on a horse with no name, but Stacy prefers something with a little more horsepower—like the new Jeep Wrangler (right) that's part of her PMOY prize package. She needs the hot car to match her new aggressive driving style. "My mom thinks I ride people's butts too much," she explains. "I say, 'Mom, I'm in L.A. now, I have to learn to be an L.A. driver.'" She's hell on wheels.













S

tacy has been bitten by the acting bug, though filming her Playmate of the Year video made her a tad nervous: "I got little tingles in my tummy before each take," she says. "But I'm getting better. I'm learning how to bring out my sexiness, to look at the camera like I'm seducing it." Your evidence is right here if you need proof, and the video is available at video stores everywhere.



been that kind of a roll for the 22-year-old stunner, starting with her debut as Miss March 1995. Then in December, she fulfilled another dream: She loaded up a truck and moved from Dallas to Los Angeles (swimming pools! movie stars!). "I always wanted to come out here, and I finally said I was going to do it," she recalls, sipping iced tea in a Los Angeles bistro. The only drawback was leaving home for the first time. "My family is so close, I knew it would be hard. But I'm actually doing pretty well. I call home every day—I have to talk with my mom, just to hear her voice."

Luckily for homesick Stacy, she struck up a friendship with last year's Playmate of the Year, Julie Cialini. "Julie's really cool," Stacy enthuses. "She said, 'Don't worry, we'll stick together, it'll be great.' She helped me find an apartment." In fact, the two PMOYs live in the same building and (insert your own fantasies here) spend many of their free nights together. "We're both homebodies," Stacy says. "We hang out, cook, watch TV. We don't like the club scene."

And who has time for clubs? Stacy is far too busy fulfilling yet another dream. "This year I'm really going to concentrate on my acting," she reports. "Getting on a TV series like *Baywatch*—that's my goal. And I'm the type of person that if I want something, I'll go out and get it." Take her word on this. Stacy Sanches' dreams have a funny way of coming true.





Stacy and Julie Cialini recently spent a night shaking up some Internet chat rooms. "Julie would type 'This is PMOY 1995 and Miss March 1995. We just want to say hi.' But I don't think anybody believed us," Stacy recalls with a laugh. "One guy asked, 'OK, Miss March, what are your measurements?' So I told him my measurements and he still didn't believe me." O ye of little faith!





GRAPEVINE



Making a Case for Lace

Newcomer BRITTANY STONE was a 1995 contestant in the Miss Hawaiian Tropic pageant and can be seen on cable in the erotic fantasy *Ching-Chi*. This Stone is on a roll.

Water, Water Everywhere

JENNIE MERTHE is just starting out. She's been Miss Budweiser, had an Avon infomercial and done a vodka commercial. We like to watch her chill out.



© LEVERETT BRADLEY

Hail to the Chiefs

It took 32 years to be an overnight success. The CHIEFTAINS, here with MARIANNE FAITHFULL (who sang on the band's *The Long Black Veil* CD), celebrate their own Web site (<http://www.irish.com>) and their recent U.S. tour.



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© THEBERRY CARBON SYSTEM

Going Dutch

Gorgeous KAREN MULDER from Holland, photographed modeling the Karl Lagerfeld collection for Chanel in Paris, is so lovely the home folks named a tulip after her. That's flower power.

Deft and Fun

Sacramento's DEFTONES got a buzz from their debut CD, *Adrenaline*, make an appearance in the movie *The Crow: City of Angels* and have started a Web site. You can say you knew them when.



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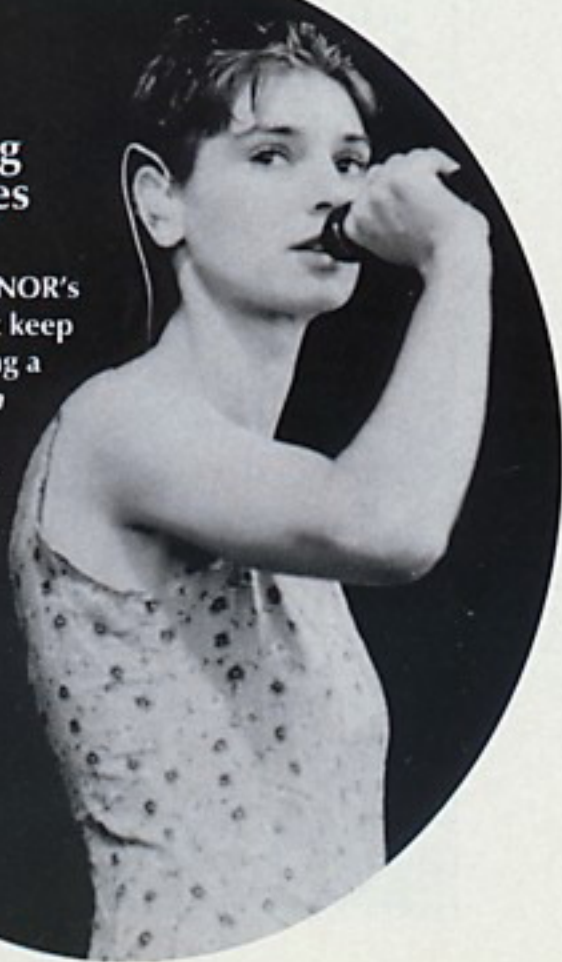
© DAN GOLDEN

Unzipped at the Hip

Model and actress CRISTINA VILLIEGAS is known in the Philippines, where she has lived for years. You saw her on Showtime co-starring with James Brolin in *Terminal Virus*. She's catching.

Nothing Compares to Her

SINÉAD O'CONNOR's pregnancy didn't keep her from recording a track for *Common Ground: Celtic Voices* with fellow countrymen Bono, Adam Clayton, Kate Bush and Elvis Costello. The lass has class.



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NEXT MONTH



VENUS RISING



NAUGHTY NAVY



O.J.'S GUILT



MTV'S MCCARTHY

JENNY MCCARTHY—ONE OF OUR ALL-TIME FAVORITE PLAYMATES, JENNY IS THE STAR OF MTV'S HOT *SINGLED OUT* AND A HOLLYWOOD COMER. DON'T MISS THIS TERRIFIC PICTORIAL

OFFICERS AND SWORDSMEN—WHILE TOP NAVY BRASS TRY TO ENFORCE A STRICTER BEHAVIOR CODE, SEXUAL HARASSMENT CHARGES CONTINUE. *WASHINGTON POST* PENTAGON CORRESPONDENT **DANA PRIEST** NAVIGATES THE ROUGH WATERS

OSCAR DE LA HOYA—THE SUPERLIGHTWEIGHT SUPERSTAR IS A BARRIO GRAD, OLYMPIC CHAMP, TELEVISION STUD AND THE MOST EXCITING GUY IN BOXING SINCE SUGAR RAY LEONARD—A PLAYBOY PROFILE BY **VIC ZIEGEL**

THE PEOPLE VS. SIMPSON—THE D.A. AND THE COPS BLEW A SOLID CASE WITH INEPT DECISIONS AND DISMAL BEHAVIOR. **VINCENT BUGLIOSI** TRACKS AN INVESTIGATION SO MANGLED IT SHOULD HAVE BEEN A CRIME

CHAZZ PALMINTERI—ONE OF THE BEST REASONS FOR THE BRONX TO CHEER ANSWERS 20 QUESTIONS ABOUT THE DANGERS OF BEING A DISCO DOORMAN, HOW LINDA FIORENTINO IS JUST A SWEET LITTLE GIRL INSIDE AND THE MAGIC OF "SHARING THE OLIVE" WITH FRANK SINATRA

VENUS SWIMWEAR—IF YOUR GUILTY PLEASURE IS THOSE SEXY SWIMSUIT MAGAZINES, WE HAVE A SUMMER TREAT FOR YOU—THE WOMEN WHO MODEL THE SWIMWEAR, WITHOUT THEIR SWIMSUITS

THE MARK—A FLORIDA SCAM TWISTS INSIDE OUT FOR A PAIR OF AMATEUR CROOKS WHEN THEY PICK THE WRONG VICTIM—FICTION BY **PAT JORDAN**

SUMMER SPEED—WHAT'S YOUR PREFERENCE? IN-LINE SKATES? RACING BIKE? JET BOAT? WE HAVE THE FASTEST STUFF FOR SURF AND TURF

JAMES CARVILLE—THE BELTWAY'S TOP STRATEGIST AND ARCHITECT OF CLINTON'S WIN LAUNCHES INTO THE DEMOCRATS ("WELL-MEANING WEENIES"), WHAT HE EXPECTS FROM BILL'S SECOND TERM AND THE PRIMARY COLORS OF HIS OWN SEX LIFE—INTERVIEW BY **BRIAN KAREM**

THE TOP TEN SHIRTS—NO-BRAINER PINSTRIPES, THE ULTIMATE DENIM AND ALL-IMPORTANT WHITE. THE WARDROBE STAPLES YOU NEED TO NAIL DOWN THE HOT LOOKS

PLUS: COOL SUMMER DRINKS, THE WEIRDEST GOLF GEAR AND REVISITING A FAVORITE PLAYMATE, THE KNOCKOUT **CHARLOTTE KEMP**