

PLAYBOY

ENTERTAINMENT FOR MEN

SEPTEMBER 1996 • \$5.95

**SPECIAL
FALL PREVIEW
ISSUE**

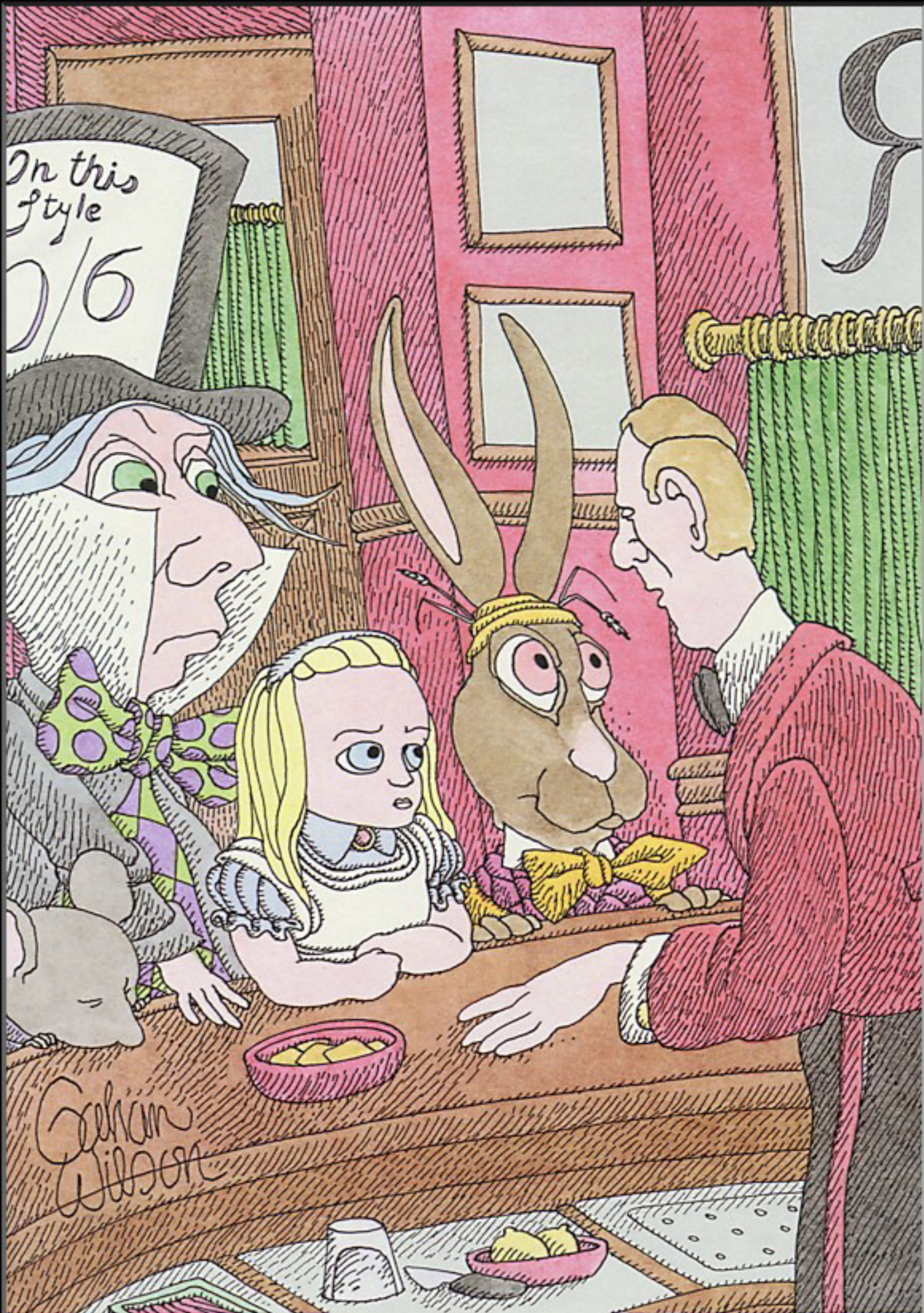
UMA THURMAN
AT THE BEACH

**No Shirt No Shoes
No Problem!**



**AN INTENSE INTERVIEW WITH NICOLAS CAGE THE WORLD-CLASS CHARMS
OF SMALL-TOWN GIRLS PLAYMATE REVISITED PATTI MCGUIRE PLAYBOY'S
PRO FOOTBALL FORECAST PLUS: FALL FASHION, DIGITAL VIDEO AND CARS '97**





"I'm sorry, Miss, but I'll have to ask you for some proof of age."



UMA GOSH!

as an ingenue turned
sex star, life for
uma thurman is
a day at the beach

We have turned away lots of paparazzi photos, but we weren't about to turn down these photos of the exceptional Uma Thurman, taken in exceptional circumstances. Frankly, we are not usually fans of long-range-lens photography and we scrupulously respect privacy when it's private. We just don't think it's fair when someone as gorgeous as Uma frolics nude for a bunch of tourists without sharing with everyone else. With Uma, the conditions were just right—we simply used two hands to steady our shaky loupes. What you see here came about when Uma marched onto a public beach in St. Barts, stripped off her swimsuit and revealed the PG-13 body barely hinted at in our now-favorite movies *Dangerous Liaisons*, *Pulp Fiction* and *The Truth About Cats and Dogs*. In the crowd of sunbathers, two equally lucky photographers recorded the glorious event—as Uma must have guessed they would.



In *Cats and Dogs* (above, with Ben Chaplin), Uma plays the friend of a veterinarian and finds herself forced to put her finger up a tortoise's butt (to get it out of its shell). Bottom right, she shows us all about turning turtle.







Uma's Swedish-born mother, Nena von Schlebrugge, was once a model. When Uma was 15, she decided to try to become one, too, but gave it up because "modeling is basically 'Buy more stuff!'" Robert Thurman, her father, was one of the first Americans to be ordained a Buddhist monk and is a close friend of the Dalai Lama's. Uma's name means "bestower of blessings" in Hindi. In English it means Wow.

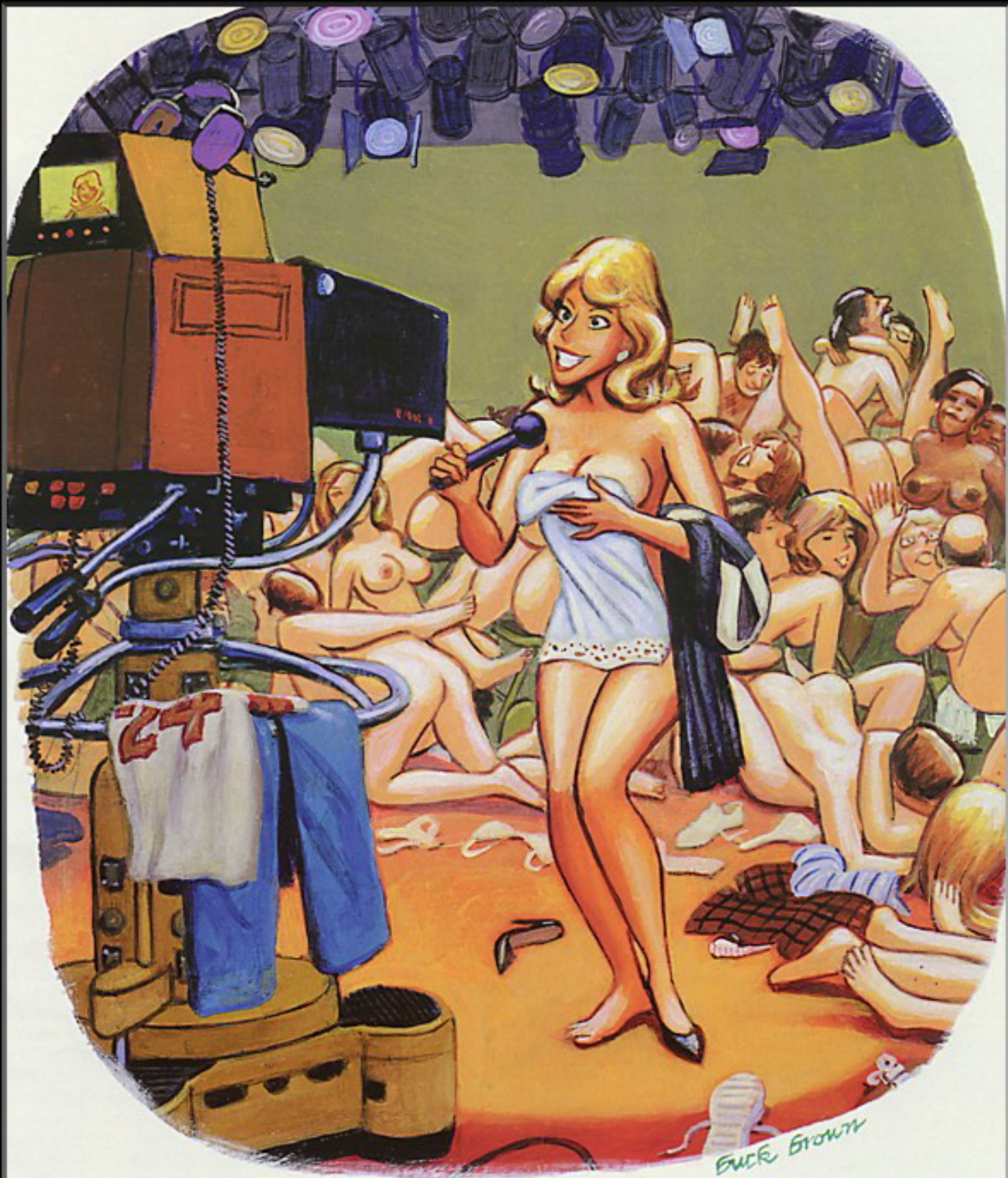




Divorced from actor Gary Oldman, Uma began dating Timothy Hutton when they met on the set of her recent film *Beautiful Girls*, but that romance, too, is kaput. Currently, she's slated to appear in the next *Batman* movie as Poison Ivy. The movie won't be released until next summer, but there are plenty of reasons to look forward to it. Says director Joel Schumacher: "She'll be wearing almost nothing."







"During the commercial break someone made an interesting suggestion."

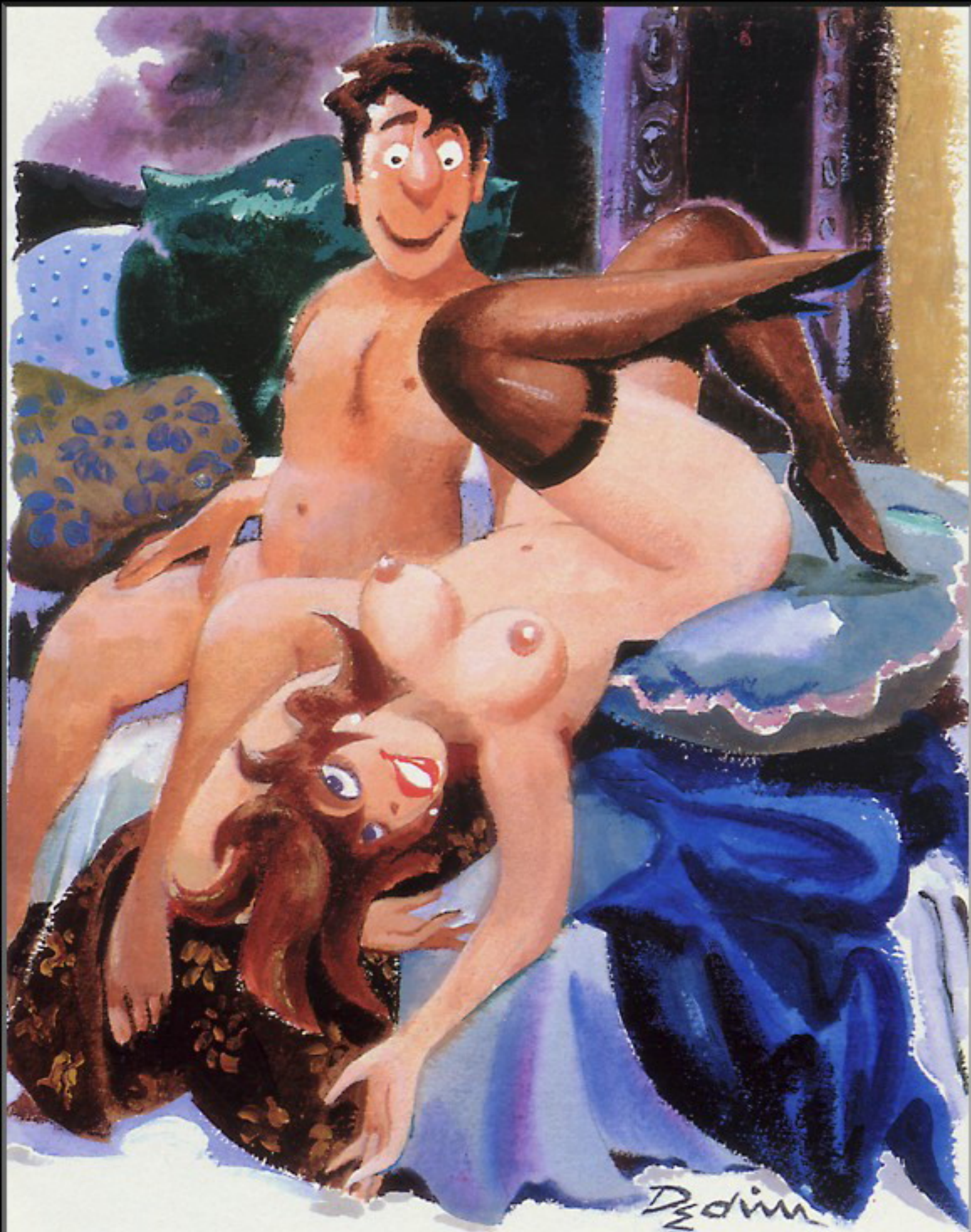


"I'm sorry, dear, but it seemed like a good idea at the time."



Japanese surrealist Shig Ikeda photographed the female body in a most intriguing manner. Acknowledging a host of influences, from Man Ray and Salvador Dalí to Sigmund Freud, Ikeda created his portraits with multiple exposures,

one piece at a time. The nude on a table with apple is from a portfolio in the September 1971 PLAYBOY. "I'm fascinated by the human mind," Ikeda said of his sensual photographs, "and its ability to construct scenes only in the imagination."



"You have my deepest thanks for letting me go this far—now may I ask permission to kiss the hollow of your neck?"



DESERT FLOWER

playmate
jennifer allan plays
las vegas
with a full deck

JENNIFER ALLAN smiles as she unfastens her green-eyed gaze from the menu at one of Chicago's better *ristorantes*, apparently unaware that the gazes of nearby diners are fastened on her. "What do you think?" she asks. "The ravioli or the fusilli?" Temptation is strong to tell her she would look fabulous eating anything.

However, Miss September has made it clear she is in need of some serious refueling after a full day of shooting. She has also made passing mention of an aversion to come-ons, of which she's had more than her share. No doubt this has a lot to do with her friendly manner and alluring Irish-Swedish features. But according to Jennifer, it's also an occupational hazard of working as a cigarette girl in one of the casinos for which her hometown is famous. Jennifer appreciates a compliment as much as the next girl, but she is suspicious when they come from guys who have lost their luck at the tables and are trying to find it with the ladies. Well, so much for the glamour of Las Vegas.

When an opportunity came up to model swimwear, Jennifer, who loves to water-ski, dove right in. "I wasn't thinking of modeling as a

A Las Vegas native and an avid water-skier, Jennifer has a decided preference for the area's outdoor offerings. "I don't gamble—that's for tourists! The best thing about living in Vegas is you're a few minutes from Lake Mead and a short drive from the mountains."







career. I just saw it as an alternative to working a regular job." Since then she's made a splash in catalogs and has appeared in a country-music video and local TV commercials. (Our more attentive readers may recognize her from a few of PLAYBOY's newsstand specials). She was nervous at first about the idea of posing for PLAYBOY, but she received encouragement from friends. "Most people don't realize how much work is involved in being a Playmate. But once I start something, it's important to see it through. This is a great opportunity and I'm excited to find where it will lead. Too

Although Jennifer plans to see where modeling will lead, her long-standing ambition has been to teach second grade. "My gift in life is a bond with children," she says. Boys, stay in your seats.









many people give up and give in. It's so easy to get stuck in a rut."

Jennifer won't have that problem. In the unlikelihood that her modeling career does not keep soaring, she has a fallback position. "My goal has always been to be a schoolteacher. I love small children and I'd like to teach second grade." Why second grade? It's a long story involving a teacher named Mrs. Brady, who inspired Jennifer. The short version: "I was her favorite kid."

Jennifer's long-term plans include having kids of her own. But that will wait until she's sure she's ready. "At different times in your life, certain things are more of a priority," she says. Right now, she's working hard to become a successful model. If she sounds serious about it, that's because she is. But over dinner she is charmingly forthcoming both about her idiosyncrasies and her enthusiasms.

Like her passion for open water and her recurrent dream of being attacked by a shark. ("I absolutely will not go into the ocean, but a lake—in a second.") Or her daily ritual of plucking her eyebrows the moment she wakes up. ("I never leave home without my tweezers.") Or her skill at making chicken enchiladas. Or that her friends think she's mysterious, that she chooses her words carefully, that they say they never really know what she's thinking. Or that she adores cats—to the point you suspect she just might have been one in a previous life.

Oh, one other refreshing quality comes to mind: She accepts advice. She ordered the ravioli.

—PAUL ENGLEMAN



Jennifer confesses to being "a modest person, self-conscious about my appearance. Modeling has given me self-assurance, it's a validation. Getting through the selection process for PLAYBOY definitely adds to that. I'm dealing with extremely talented people on a professional level. When you pose, you're not simply trying to look pretty or sexy. You're disclosing something inside you, something you usually don't let out."

PHOTOGRAPHY BY RICHARD FEGLEY







Jennifer Allan

MISS SEPTEMBER PLAYBOY'S PLAYMATE OF THE MONTH

PLAYMATE DATA SHEET



NAME: Jennifer Allan

BUST: 34" WAIST: 24" HIPS: 34"

HEIGHT: 5'8" WEIGHT: 120

BIRTH DATE: 5/14/74 BIRTHPLACE: Las Vegas, Nevada

AMBITIONS: To teach elementary school, preferably second grade.

TURN-ONS: Hairy chests, knowing eyes, winning smiles. Men in sport coats and jeans.

TURNOFFS: Overly macho, insensitive men. Men who stare at women like they've never seen one before.

IDEAL MAN: Smart, honest, compassionate with a sense of humor that keeps me laughing.

I'M HAPPIEST WHEN: I'm eating at my favorite Mexican restaurant or home having my feet massaged while watching a movie.

MY FAVORITE THING: afternoon nap on a rainy day.



Ms. Fitness
1982



Urban Cowgirl



Vegas Heat

PLAYBOY'S PARTY JOKES

When a terrible car wreck left Marsha's husband badly injured, her best friend rushed to be by her side. "Does the doctor think he's going to make it?" the friend asked.

"I don't know," Marsha replied.

"Didn't she tell you what the chances were?"

"Yeah, she told me to prepare for the worst," Marsha said. "And damned if she hasn't got me guessing."

What do you call a lesbian with fat fingers? Well hung.



As the two drunks sat on a curb sharing a bottle of cheap wine, one turned to the other and asked, "Have you ever been so loaded that when you went to kiss a woman on the lips you kissed her belly button instead?"

The other took a long swig and slowly wiped his mouth with the back of his hand. "Drunker," he mumbled.

Shortly after Bill Gates was killed in a freak accident, he found himself being sized up by Saint Peter. "Bill, this is a tough call. You've made great technological advancements with Microsoft, but you've also given us Windows 95. I think I'm going to let you choose between heaven and hell."

"That sounds fair," Gates replied. "Can I have a look at hell first?"

Saint Peter showed his guest a wonderland of sunny beaches, beautiful women, sumptuous food and an ideal climate. "If this is hell," Gates exclaimed, "I want to see heaven."

Saint Peter led the way through billowy clouds filled with angels playing golden harps. "Hmm," Gates pondered. "This is nice, but I think I prefer hell."

Two weeks later, Saint Peter went to hell to check on the billionaire. He found him shackled to a wall, surrounded by shooting flames and tormenting demons. "Saint Peter!" Gates cried. "This is awful! This is nothing like the hell I visited. What happened to that other place, the one with the beaches, the beautiful women and the delicious food?"

"Oh, that," Saint Peter replied. "That was just a demo."

What's the difference between a city zoo and a redneck zoo? The signs at the city zoo give each species' common name and scientific name. At the redneck zoo, signs give each species' common name and a recipe.

PLAYBOY CLASSIC: After telling the doctor he thought he was becoming impotent, the depressed old man listened as the physician patiently explained that as the body ages, certain bodily functions slow down. "It's perfectly normal to suffer some decrease in sexual desire. You shouldn't worry or become upset about it. Just relax and things will improve. Now exactly when," the doctor asked, "did you first begin to notice this problem?"

"Three times last night," the old fellow replied, "and again this morning."

Two seasoned hookers were watching a parade when one of them began waving her flag, whistling and cheering wildly. "I just love soldiers," she gushed.

"Yeah, yeah, yeah," her friend replied. "You say that every war."

Sandra, I know I shouldn't worry about Arthur," Kate told her neighbor, "but I'm always filled with doubts when I leave him here by himself for three days."

"Tell you what," Sandra said, "I'll keep an eye on him while you're away."

When Kate returned home, Sandra gave her the bad news. "The very first night you were gone, a woman came to your house," she related. "Arthur kissed her, took her to the couch and undressed her."

"And then?"

"They closed the drapes."

"Damn!" Kate exclaimed. "See what I mean? Doubts, always the doubts."

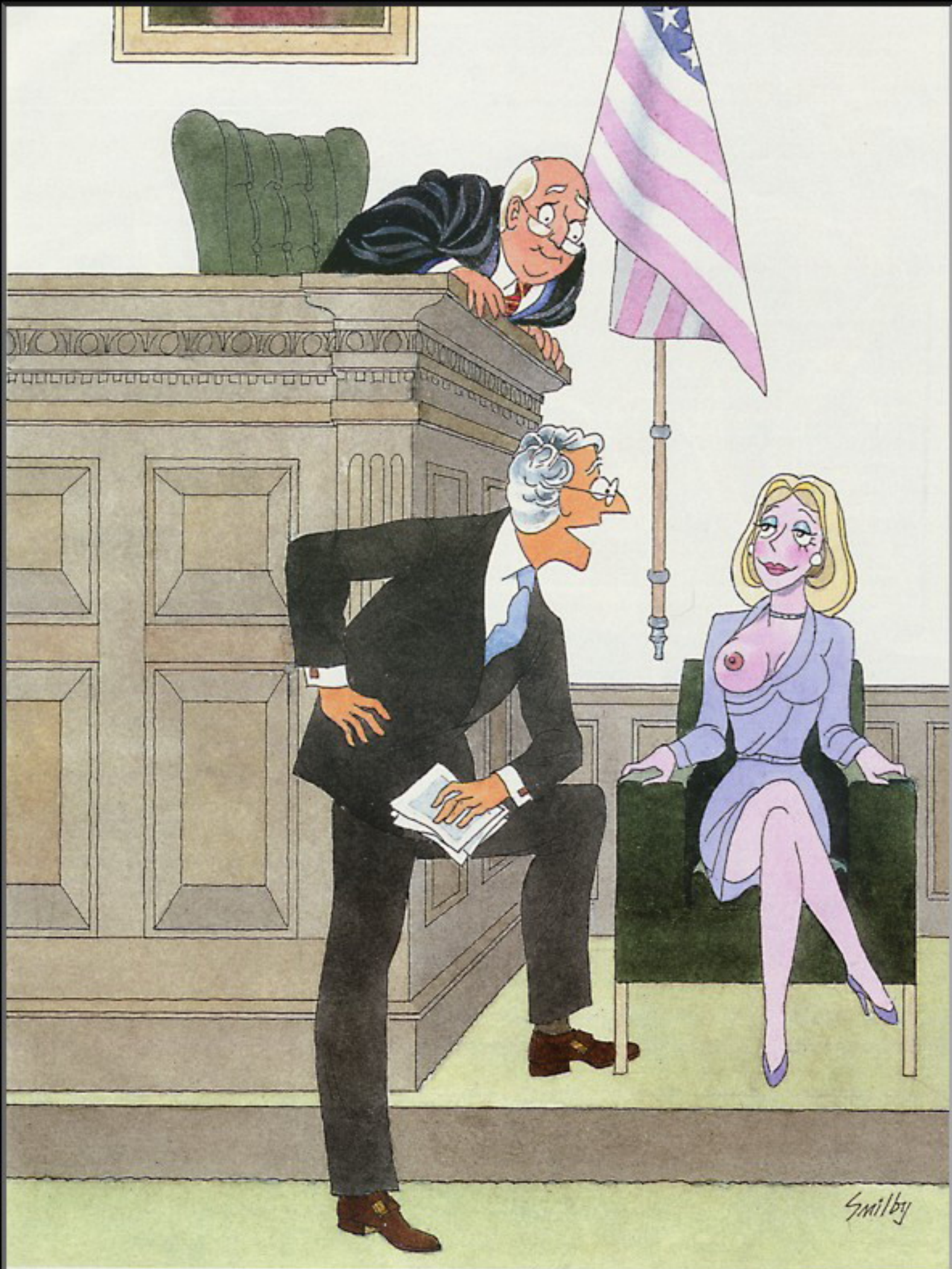


THIS MONTH'S MOST FREQUENT SUBMISSION: Why do blondes pencil in their eyebrows? They have to draw the line somewhere.

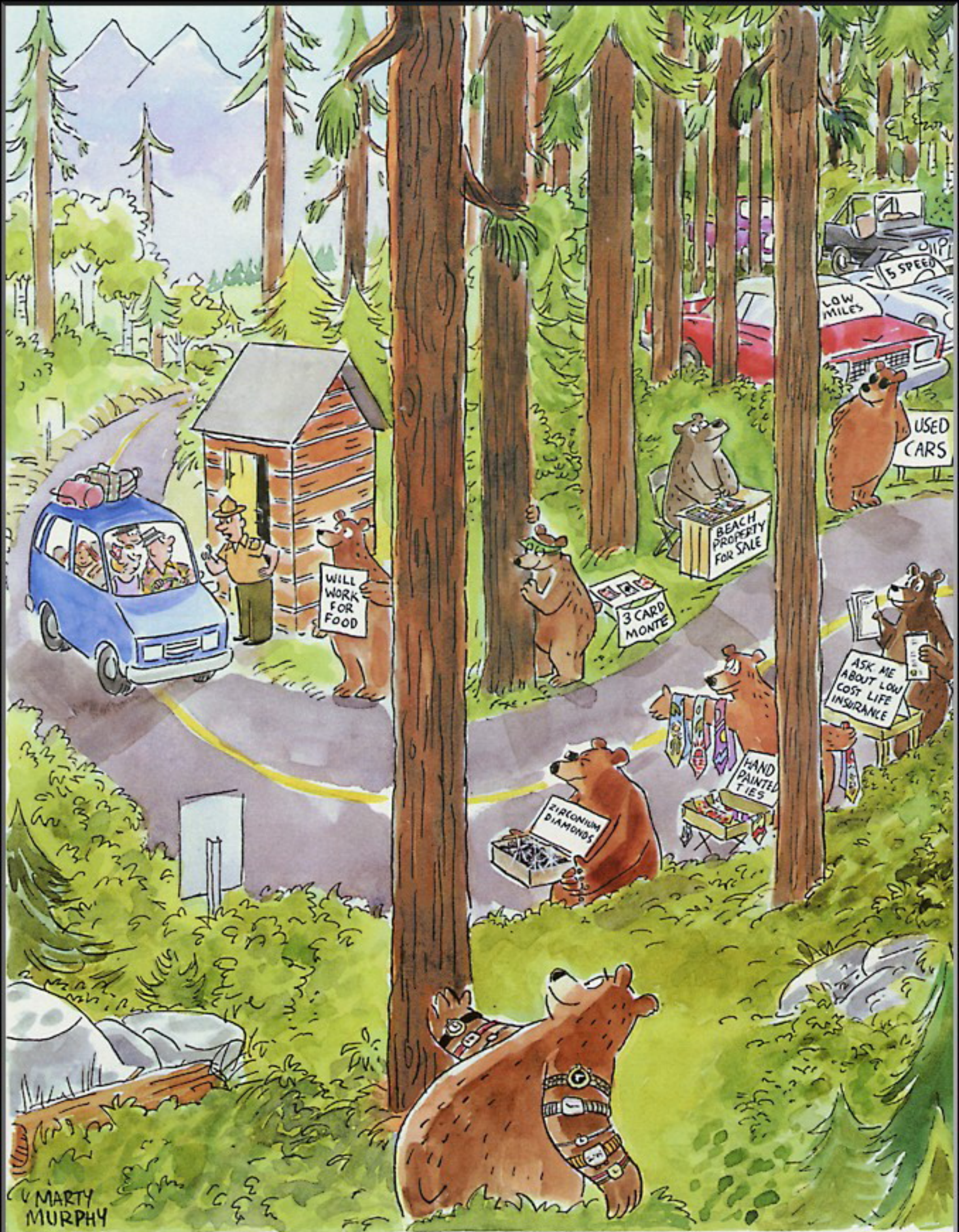
A Texas oilman settled back for his annual dental checkup. After completing a thorough examination, the dentist had good news. "Henry, your teeth are in great shape. There isn't a thing we need to do to them."

"Drill anyway, Doc," the Texan insisted. "I feel lucky today."

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.

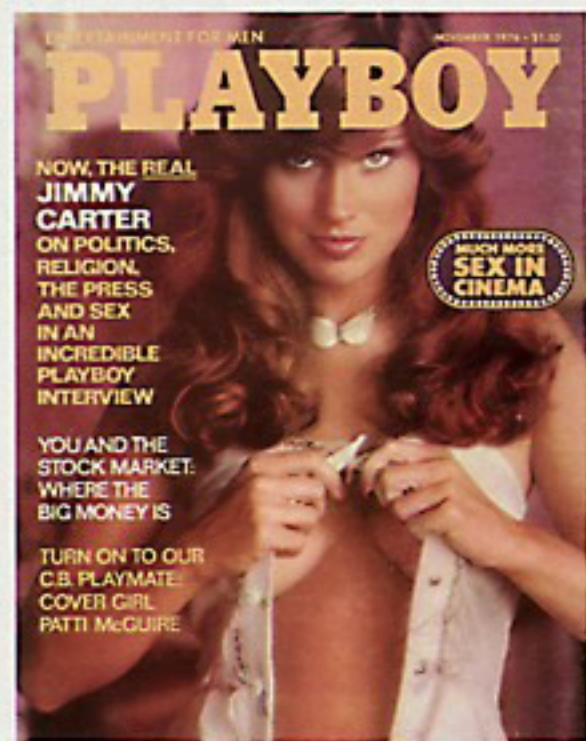
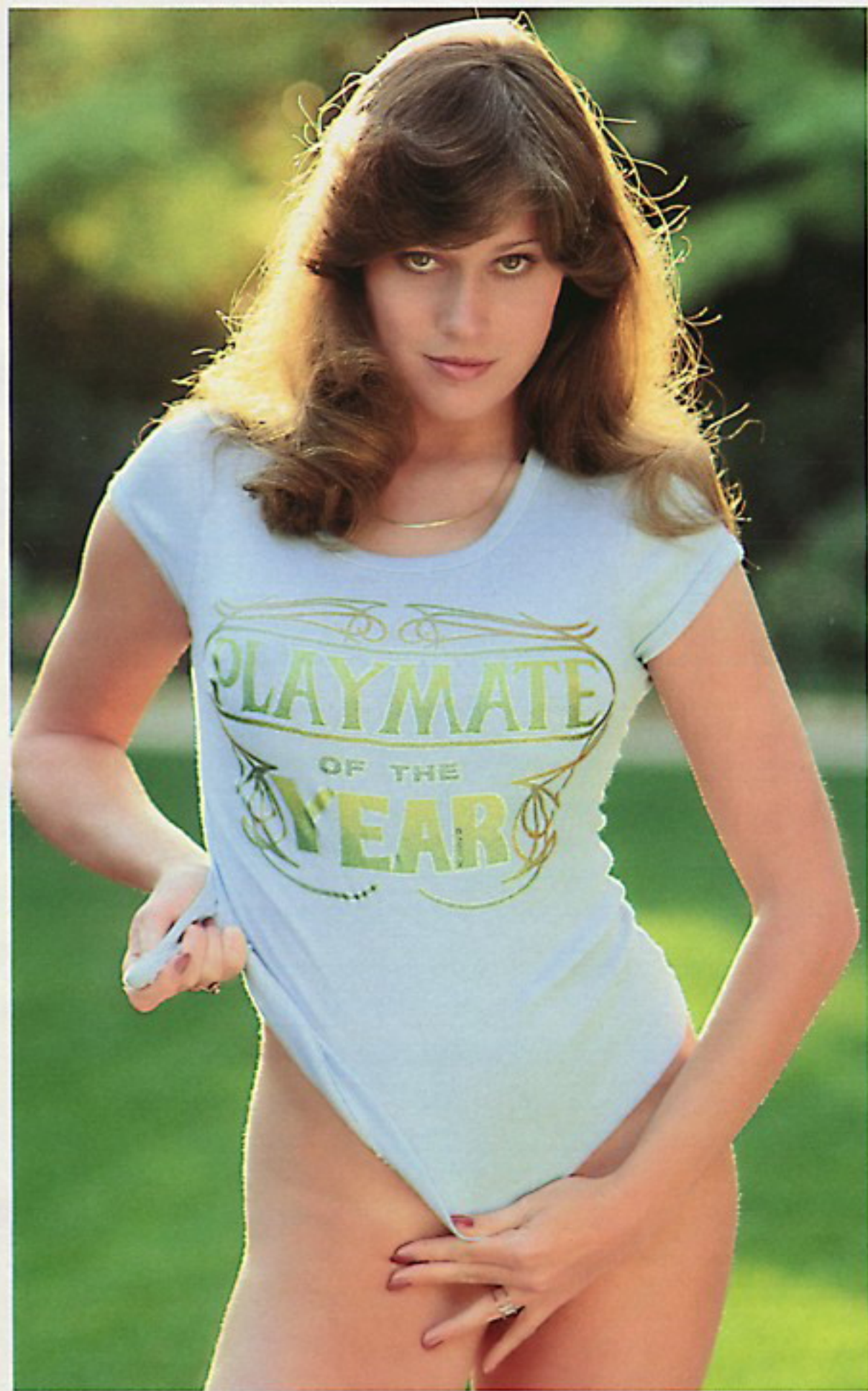


*"And now, Miss Bennett, I think the court would like to
move on to exhibit B."*



"And I must warn you about the bears . . . although they look friendly, they can be very treacherous."

PLAYMATE REVISITED: PATTI MCGUIRE



PLAYBOY's interview with Jimmy Carter made headlines, but the presidential hopeful had tough competition in our November 1976 issue. That's where we introduced Patti, a devoted CB-radio "ladybreaker." Carter won the election, and Patti claimed our lustful hearts.

she wowed us in straight sets

THE SCORE was love. In 1978 tennis star Jimmy Connors hit the biggest ace of his career—he met our 1977 Playmate of the Year, Patti McGuire. Three months later they were hitched. We mourned the loss, but at least we had plenty of pictures. For one shoot, we sent the Missouri heartbreaker to Arizona on a white-water rafting trip—her idea. These days Patti plays Mom to 16-year-old Brett and 11-year-old Aubree-Leigh while Jimmy and his racket tour the country.

PHOTOGRAPHY BY POMPEO POSAR



Jimmy and Patti, shown above left at a movie premiere in 1992, credit *PLAYBOY* with bringing them together. "She is from St. Louis and I'm from East St. Louis, and we never would have met back there," Connors has said. Instead, they met in California, where Patti had moved after becoming a Playmate. "Suddenly, I had someone to spend my life with," Connors told reporters. It's a championship match.







"Hey, it could happen to anyone getting a blow job on a curve at 70 miles an hour."



"Will that be with or without a side salad, sir?"



SMALL-TOWN *Girls*

main street never looked so good

IN THE FINAL SCENE of *The Wizard of Oz*, Dorothy reminds us that, despite the razzmatazz of Oz, her Kansas community has its pluses. We'd now like to add a plus of our own: Small-town women are lookers. "Every day, beautiful women from tiny townships send us their pictures," says *PLAYBOY*'s Senior Photo Editor Jim Larson. "We finally said, 'Hey, forget the big city—let's honor the hometown girl.'" Winnowing down the list was the first step ("the smaller the town the better"); then *PLAYBOY*'s photo corps hit the road. "But this wasn't like jetting down to Atlanta for a quick shoot," Larson continues. "It was more like getting on one plane, transferring to a smaller one, then taking a three-hour car ride out to a place that's barely on the map." But, Larson reports, the treks were worth the effort. "Not only were the women fresh and down-to-earth, but the folks we met along the way were delightful. They were so flattered that *PLAYBOY* would make such a long trip just to visit their town." Call it civic pride, call it a knockout pictorial. Either way, Dorothy is right: There's no place like home.



JACKI MORRISON Robinson, IL (pop. 6740) Jacki (hanging loose on a caboose, above) was born in Illinois, raised in Texas and attended college in California—but she packed it all up for the pocket-size city of Robinson. Some towns have all the luck.

CHRISTY OWENS Gravel Switch, KY (pop. 75) Opposite, Christy graces the porch of Penn's Store, known as the oldest family-run country store in America. Among Penn's events: "Whittling & Fiddling" shindigs and "The Great Outhouse Blowout."

PHOTOGRAPHY BY RICHARD FEGLEY



TRACY LYNN RICHLAND
Bluffton, SC
(pop. 738)

Bluffton doesn't have a hockey team, so Tracy Lynn (left and below) prefers to call the Pittsburgh Penguins her own. Off the ice, she's a fan of chocolate and her pups.



MELISSA INGRAM
Trappe, PA
(pop. 2115)

Financial advisor Melissa (above) is studying to be a personal trainer—that is, when she's not pampering herself with strawberries and champagne. This small-town girl's big-time dream? To meet Hugh M. Hefner.

CALEY EASON
Castle Rock, CO
(pop. 8708)

Living in tiny Castle Rock hasn't kept Caley (right) out of the fast lane: She is the personal assistant to race-car driver Al Unser Sr. She's also an avid skier and snowmobiler, and—take note, gentlemen—simply adores flowers.







GINA HIGH
Huntertown, IN
(pop. 1330)

Even though Gina (kicking back, top left) includes traveling among her favorite activities, she's as down-home as you can get. Dutifully employed in the family business (horse raising), she thrives on "being a homebody—when the mood strikes."

LESLI ANN SCHRAUBEN
Portland, MI
(pop. 3889)

Sampling the bridges of Portland, Michigan (top)—and in from the cold (right)—Lesli Ann is no stranger to the Midwest: She attended high school in Oshkosh and college in Kalamazoo. When she's not doing crosswords, she's plotting her business career.

MONIQUE FOSTER
Cloudfcroft, NM
(pop. 636)

You'll always find Monique (benched at left, grounded below) on the art beat—whether modeling or selling oils and sculptures. "I like good art, good wine, good food and good company," she says. Good enough.



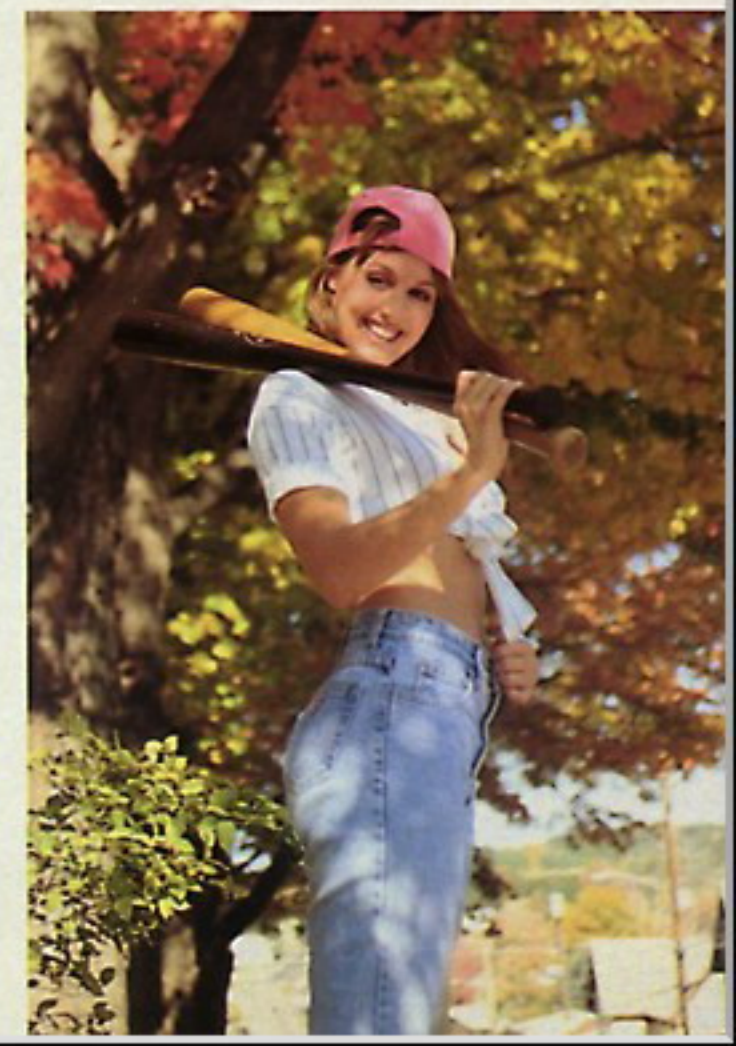


TAMMY CANTINI
Orient, OH
(pop. 273)

Living in a town of 300 doesn't slow down nursing student Tammy (above). If she isn't go-cart racing, she's most likely playing softball (coed) or volleyball. Her ambition: "to be the best mommy ever."

BRITT MORRIS
Phillipsburg, PA
(pop. 3048)

By land or by lake, Britt (below and left) is a true girl of summer. "We have baseball fever here," she says. "My grandfather pitched for the St. Louis Browns in the minors and my mother worked for major-league baseball. We love the game."





SHELBY HERRINGTON
Ballston Spa, NY
(pop. 4937)

Shelby (in the brisk outdoors, above; unbundled at left) says the perfect way to take in her homey hometown is via sleigh. Otherwise, she's content with being inside—provided indoors is a mall. Shelby also rides horses, loves the scent of vanilla and collects *Wizard of Oz* memorabilia.

CINDY ROUBAL
Bruno, NB
(pop. 141)

"I grew up in this very small town," says Cindy (below and right), "where my mom works in a bar and my dad owns a gas station." The upshot? "I'll always enjoy the simple pleasures of life—like early mornings, fresh coffee and the clean smell of rain." Nebraska, here we come.





Saturday Nite Jive

BY BILL JOHNSON



GRAPEVINE

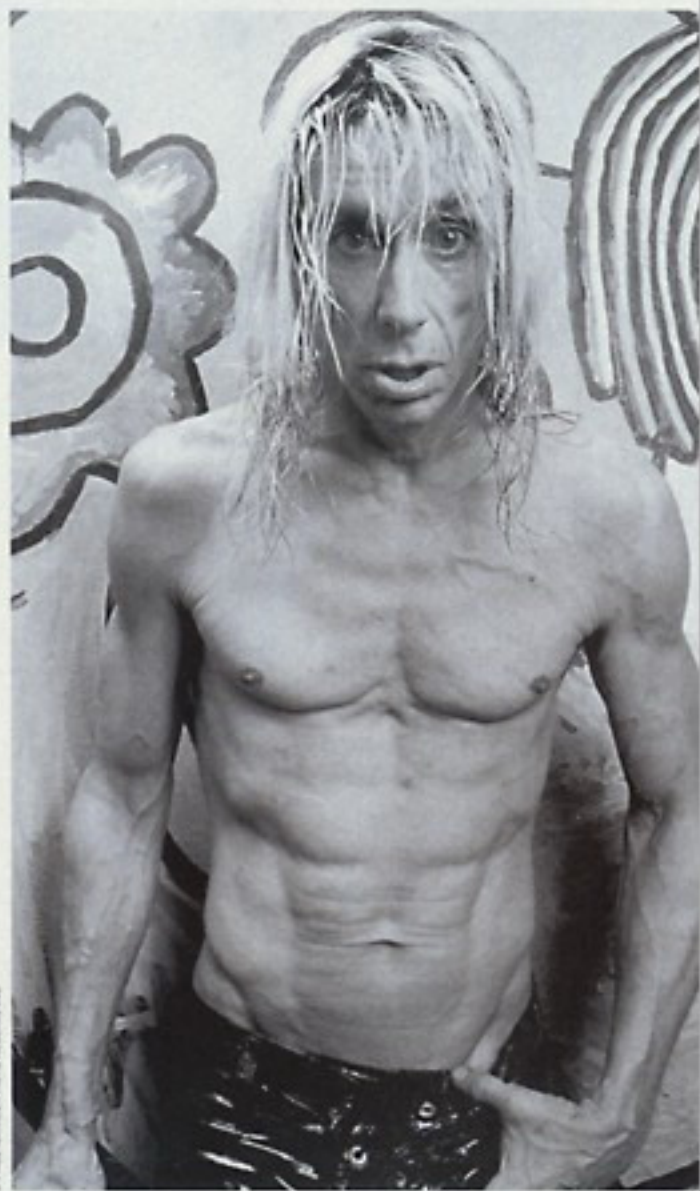
Honey Buns

COLLETTE WHITE played the slain Jessica Costello last season on *Murder One*. Upright, she has graced the pages of catalogs and calendars, and now appears on ours.



Heading for a Wedding

Clinton aide GEORGE STEPHANOPOULOS shows off his down-the-aisle smile for "Tina" from *Tony 'n' Tina's Wedding* at a Rock the Vote party in Chicago.



Pop Rocks

Punk godfather IGGY POP's latest disc, *Naughty Little Doggie*, hit the airwaves as he completed feature roles in *Dead Man* and *City of Angels*. Next up: the soundtrack for Johnny Depp's *The Brave*.



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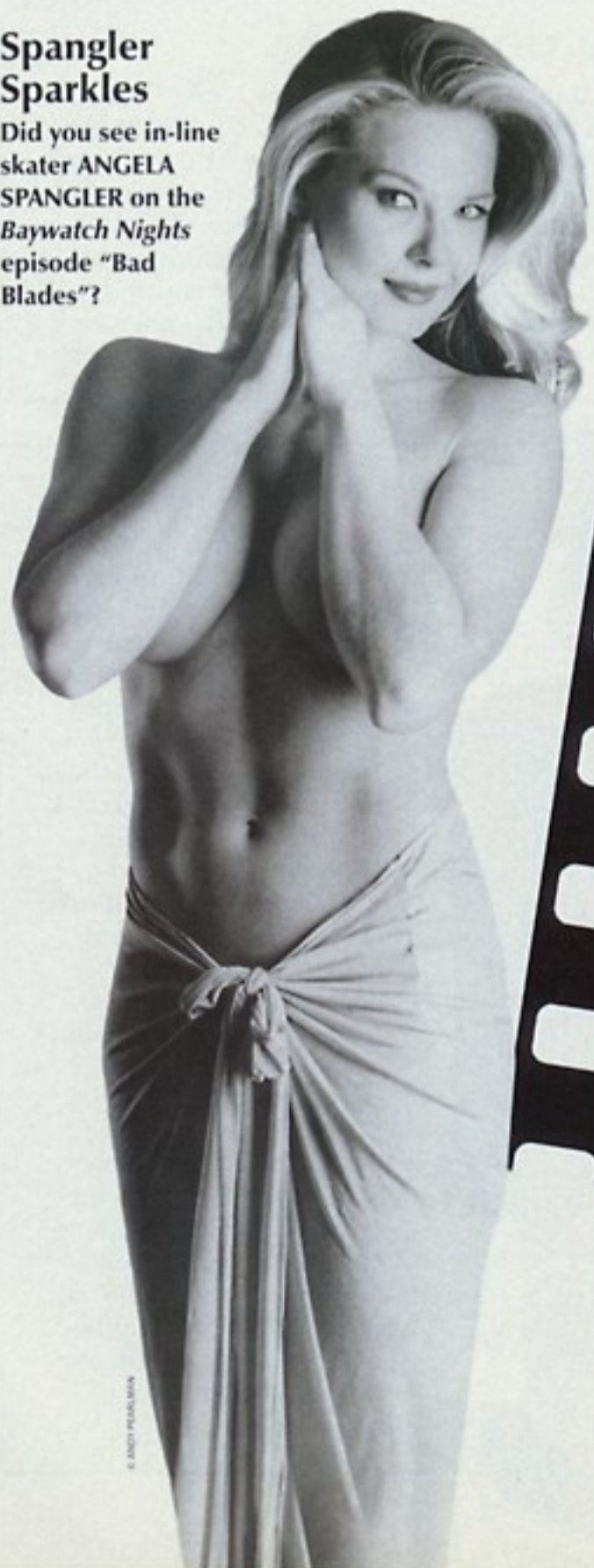


Forever Young

AC/DC lead guitarist ANGUS YOUNG is having a dynamic hair day, and the band is touring in a city near you. *Ballbreaker* went platinum. Bring on the noise.

Spangler Sparkles

Did you see in-line skater ANGELA SPANGLER on the *Baywatch Nights* episode "Bad Blades"?



The Cats in the Hats

The training has paid off. Songwriters and producers JIMMY JAM (left) and TERRY LEWIS co-wrote the theme for the Olympics, *Welcome to the World*. It's definitely a personal best.



Don't Hang Up on Juli and Doria

JULI ASHTON (left) and DORIA are hosting *Night Calls*, Playboy TV's live interactive call-in show on pay-per-view. Juli has appeared in adult features and Doria is in *Don Juan DeMarco*. Calls waiting.

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NEXT MONTH



BIG 12



SEX SURVEY



BEAT ME



PLATINUM FOX

PLAYBOY'S CAMPUS SEX SURVEY GOES BEYOND LATEX TO EXPLORE THE SEXUAL RITUALS OF STUDENTS IN THE NINETIES. A FASCINATING DOCUMENT AND SPICY READING BY **JAMES R. PETERSEN** AND **MARTY KLEIN**

JAY LENO—THE *TONIGHT SHOW*'S COMEBACK KING TALKS ABOUT HIS ASCENSION TO THE LATE-NIGHT THRONE AND CONFIDES HIS TRUE FEELINGS ABOUT DAVE. PLUS GIVES US THE SECRET RECIPE FOR LENOBURGERS (SEINFELD'S FAVORITE DISH) IN A HILARIOUS PLAYBOY INTERVIEW—BY **KEVIN COOK**

BEAT ME, DADDY, FIVE TO THE BAR—NO BONGOS, NO WINE SPO-DEE-O-DEE, NO CRAZY GONE GALS. JUST NEAL CASSADY AND JACK KEROUAC DOING WHAT COMES NATURALLY. WONDER WHY THEY CALL IT THE BEAT GENERATION? FICTION BY **BOB MCKAY**

ROBIN WILLIAMS—TAKE A WALK THROUGH SAN FRANCISCO WITH THE BAWDY BARD OF BEAVER STREET. IT'S ALL ABOUT LEATHER FETISHES, CAROL DODA'S NIPPLES AND WILLIAMS' HAIGHT HOMETOWN. A RIOTOUS ROMP WITH **BRUCE VILANCH**

PIGSKIN PREVIEW—IT'S A SPECIAL YEAR, THE 40TH ANNIVERSARY OF PLAYBOY'S ALL-AMERICA TEAM. YOU'LL

LOVE OUR CELEBRATION—AND OUR PICKS FOR 1996'S COLLEGE FOOTBALL WINNERS—SPORTS BY **GARY COLE**

GERALD'S MONKEY—WORKING IN THE BOWELS OF A RUSTY FREIGHTER, FORD IS AN ACCIDENT WAITING TO HAPPEN. THE WINNING STORY OF PLAYBOY'S COLLEGE FICTION CONTEST—BY **MICHAEL KNIGHT**

SAMANTHA FOX—THE HIGH-WATTAGE POP SINGER AND PAGE-THREE GIRL SHOWS OFF HER PLATINUM CHARMS

JIMMY SMITS—*NYPD BLUE*'S HISPANIC HEARTTHROB IS ON THE VERGE OF A BIG-SCREEN SPLASH. WE ASK THE INTERVIEW-INTOLERANT SMITS ABOUT THE ALLURE OF THE LATIN LOVER AND STEVE BOCHCO'S GENIUS IN A SALSIFIED 20 QUESTIONS BY **STEVE ONEY**

COLLEGE FASHION—SURE THE SEVENTIES ARE BACK, BUT NOW THEY'RE MORE STYLISH THAN EVER. THINK TURTLENECKS, COLOR AND (YES!) PLAIDS

PLUS: MUST-HAVE GIZMOS FOR COOL URBANITES, THOSE IRREPRESSIBLE **WOMEN OF THE BIG 12**, GREAT STUFF FOR THE GREAT OUTDOORS, HIGH-TECH DORM GEAR AND TWO ALL-TIME **PLAYMATE LEGENDS**—**BARBI BENTON** AND **DONNA MICHELLE**