

PLAYBOY

ENTERTAINMENT FOR MEN

SEPTEMBER 1999 • www.playboy.com

Interview
Bold, Bad
CHRIS
RØCK

SABLE II
THE REMATCH!
14 Great
All-New
Pages

20Q
Star Trek's
Luscious
JERI
RYAN

Playboy's
PREVIEW
2000

E-Crime
Don't Get
Mugged In
Cyberspace

Pro
Football
Forecast



AMERICA'S



Who knows why he did it, but, politically speaking, sure as shooting he put the barrel of the gun in his mouth and blew out his brains right there on television. South Carolina Governor David Beasley had been a political nobody. He slid into office as a born-again, pro-life, right-wing Republican in the only state in the union to still fly the confederate flag over its statehouse. And then Beasley had to go and cock it all up on television and tell his constituents that after prayer and personal reflection he felt he had to take down that flag. After state senators had denounced him, pro-flag rallies had been held and opposition candidates had sprung out of nowhere, Jesus apparently told Governor Beasley that maybe God could live with that flag after all. Beasley, at least, told the citizens of South Carolina that the flag would remain. What support he had left in the state withered and died. The governor lost the 1998 election. In South Carolina. To a Democrat. Because of that flag.

In Germany, the government simply outlawed the swastika. In Japan, the *Hinomaru* (rising sun) of World War II is only now being officially rehabilitated. But in the U.S., despite a brief repression after the bloodiest war in our history, the confederate flag is still a potent symbol and rallying cry. And, like country music, Hollywood blockbusters, hamburgers and rap, it is identified all over the world as uniquely American.

But what exactly is it? Winston McCuen, a high school teacher in Greenville, South Carolina, says he was fired for having one in his classroom. A teenager, Michael Westerman, was shot dead for flying one from his pickup truck. Ku Klux Klan marchers always have a few on hand, and so do Civil War reenactors. Katie Knight was sent home from high school for sporting a

confederate flag patch on her bookbag, and two kids in Kentucky were suspended for wearing Hank Williams Jr. T-shirts showing a confederate flag. The same flag that waved at the Berlin Wall as it fell was worn on the lapel of Byron de la Beckwith as he stood trial for the murder of Medgar Evers. It's the same flag that, with different colors, is the logo of aspiring hip-hop clothing giant NuSouth, a black-owned business that hopes its Africanized confederate flag logo will start appearing soon on Spike Lee's baseball caps and on baggy-pants-wearing teenagers near you.

The Ruffin Flag Co., based in Crawfordville, Georgia, claims it outsells the American flag four to one. You'll find it ruining careers, being waved at political conventions, fetishized by neoconfederates and flapping in the wind at Sicilian barber-shops, Council of Conservative Citizens meetings and all points in between.

No one is quite sure what it means, but whatever it is, it's big. And it defies any kind of consensus. If we decide, nationally, that it's a bad thing, then what

do we say to the American truckers and Eastern bloc radicals who have it hanging from their radio antennas? What do we say to African Americans who want to honor their ancestors—slaves pressed into service (or should we say servitude) of the confederate army—by flying the flag they served under? What do we say to the thousands of people who hang it off their porches and stick it on their cars because it looks cool and they want to be rebels?

Conversely, if we decide the flag is good, how can we respond to the white supremacists in the U.S. and Europe who use it as an ersatz swastika? How will we explain ourselves to the blacks, whites and Jews lynched, beaten and run out of town by tormentors whose belt buckles, rings, placards and shirts

*No laws
created the
confederate
flag, no
statutes
defined it.*

OTHER FLAG

myth, menace and meaning

By Grady Hendrix

were decorated with the flag?

To be accurate, it wasn't even a flag of the Confederate States of America. It was a battle flag incorporated into individual regimental insignia in various shapes and forms but was never adopted by the Confederate Congress as a national flag. After the Civil War it was viewed by the North as a symbol of insurgency and held in the hearts of Southerners as the banner of a lost cause. It lay low for a time and then

rolled up in one.

It was a populist flag, and it still is. But the problem with populism is just that: It's popular, and popularity changes from day to day. About the time the flag became wildly popular it also became popular to protest integration. So people hauled out the confederate flag and took it with them to bust up lunch counter sit-ins and school desegregation marches. Years later, when those same people reached for the flag

they have both made up their minds: They are right, and their opposition is wrong. Emotions run high and everyone engages in circular arguments. Protests, counterprotests, boycotts and letters to the editor are the elements of their conversation.

And so the flag continues to exist like a sick, old dog. It sits out in the sun and no one's sure if it's dead or sleeping. Finally someone pokes it with a stick and gets bit. Beasley took a poke at the flag,



popped up again during World War II, maybe as a display of bravado, maybe as a reminder of home for Southern soldiers. After the war it was sold as a souvenir item in novelty stores, and suddenly its popularity took off. Within a decade you could see that flag at football games, Shriners' parades, beauty pageants and Boy Scout ceremonies. It came to represent regional pride and never-say-die spirit. The flag was something white folks could wave to feel good about where they came from. Like they had a history and some roots all their own. It was a thumbs-up sign and a portable monument all

to show how much they loved Nascar, or country music, or their home state, the problems again became obvious: two separate contexts, one confederate flag, no laws created the confederate flag, no statutes defined it. There is no final authority to be consulted as to its meaning. To most people, for a long time, its meaning has been simply obvious. What that meaning is, however, is not clear.

Today there are only two groups of people who care about the flag: Those who love it and those who hate it. And neither group will brook any dissent. Neither side is particularly shy, and

and he got bit. In the rush to protect the symbol, South Carolina senators and representatives wrapped themselves so tightly with that flag flying over the statehouse that God himself will have to walk to earth to get it down. As a concession to the African American population, they're considering putting up a new flag. Soon, the Marcus Garvey African Liberation flag may fly over the South Carolina statehouse, right under the confederate flag, which is right under the state flag, which is right under the American flag.

Eventually, they're going to have to buy a taller flagpole.



“‘Stand by your man’—my ass!”



SWEETHEART OF THE RODEO

it's beauty meets beast for texas bull rider denise luna



No one believes Denise Luna when she says she rides bulls for a living. At 5'6" and 120 pounds, she's hardly the person you'd picture atop a rampaging 2000-pound animal. Luna, a former San Diego resident and the world's fourth best female bull rider (according to the Professional Women's Rodeo Association), cites years of surfing as the reason she quickly mastered bull riding. "Both sports are about balance," she says. "I got tired of watching my friend practice bull riding, so one day I hopped up onto the bull myself and rode it for the required amount of time. Everyone told me, 'You got lucky.' But then I did it again and again." When she's not risking her life at rodeos around the country (her injuries have included a fractured skull, a broken sternum, a broken foot and three broken ribs), Denise models for Wrangler Jeans and Double H Boots and touts Miller Lite beer in commercials. "I'm out to prove that women can be sexy and beautiful as well as rough and rugged. It's the best of both worlds."

"Bull riding is addictive," explains Luna. "Bulls range in weight from 900 pounds to 2000 pounds, so their size alone compared with mine is a challenge. They can be pretty mean sometimes. But to know I can stay on a bull as long as a guy can is a great rush."

PHOTOGRAPHY BY STEPHEN WAYDA



Though the cowgirl now lives in suburban Texas, Luna considers herself a bona fide city girl. "My family grew up on the beach and away from country life," she explains. "None of my relatives ride bulls. In fact, they think I'm completely crazy for what I do. They call me city slicker."







"I auditioned on the Playmate 2000 Search Bus. A few days later, someone from PLAYBOY who had seen an article about me in *People* magazine called and asked if I would pose. She had no idea I'd been to the bus. I guess it was meant to be," says Luna. During her photo shoot, Denise had one request: tequila. "A few shots and I was totally relaxed," she says with a laugh.



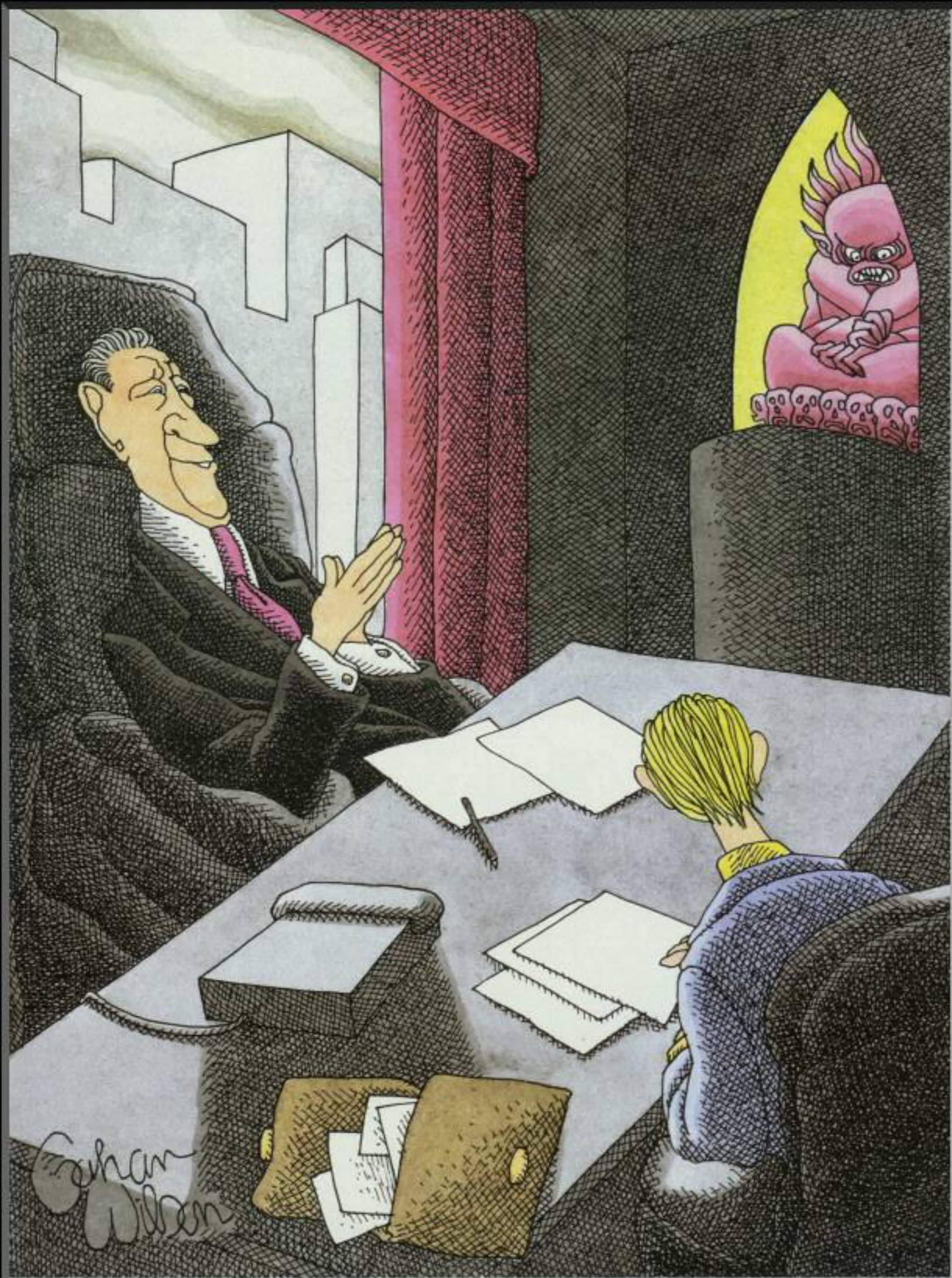






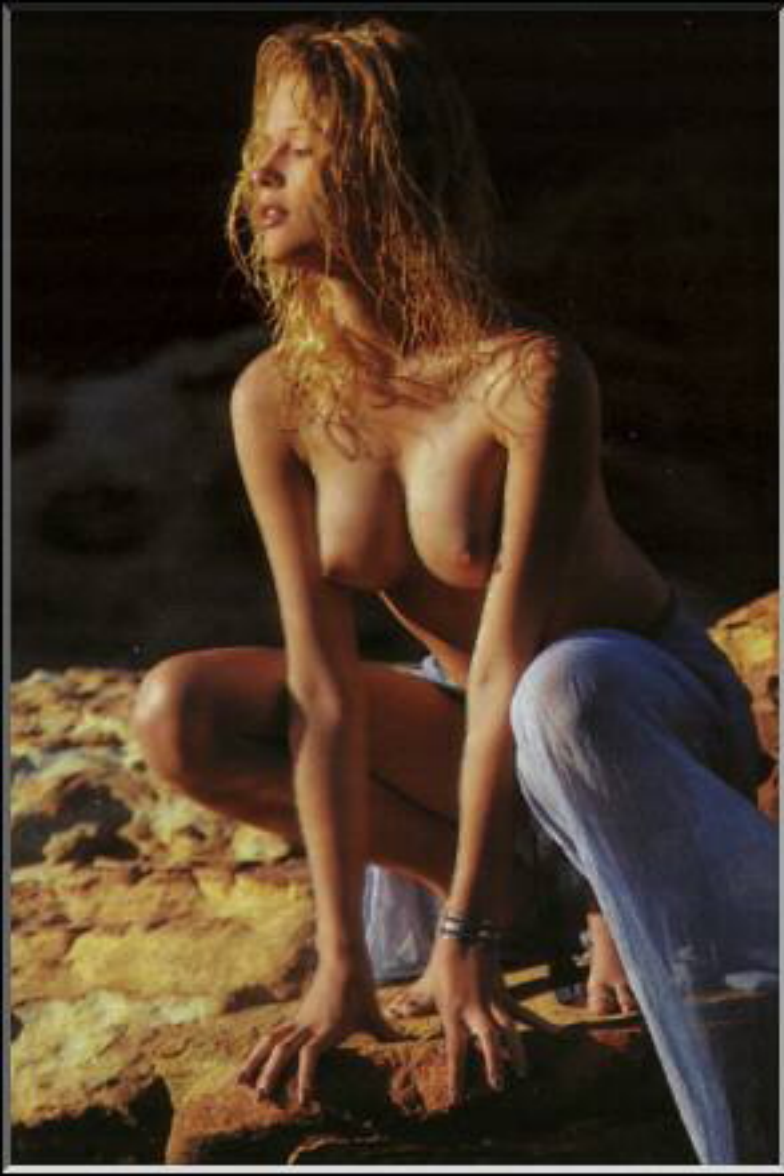
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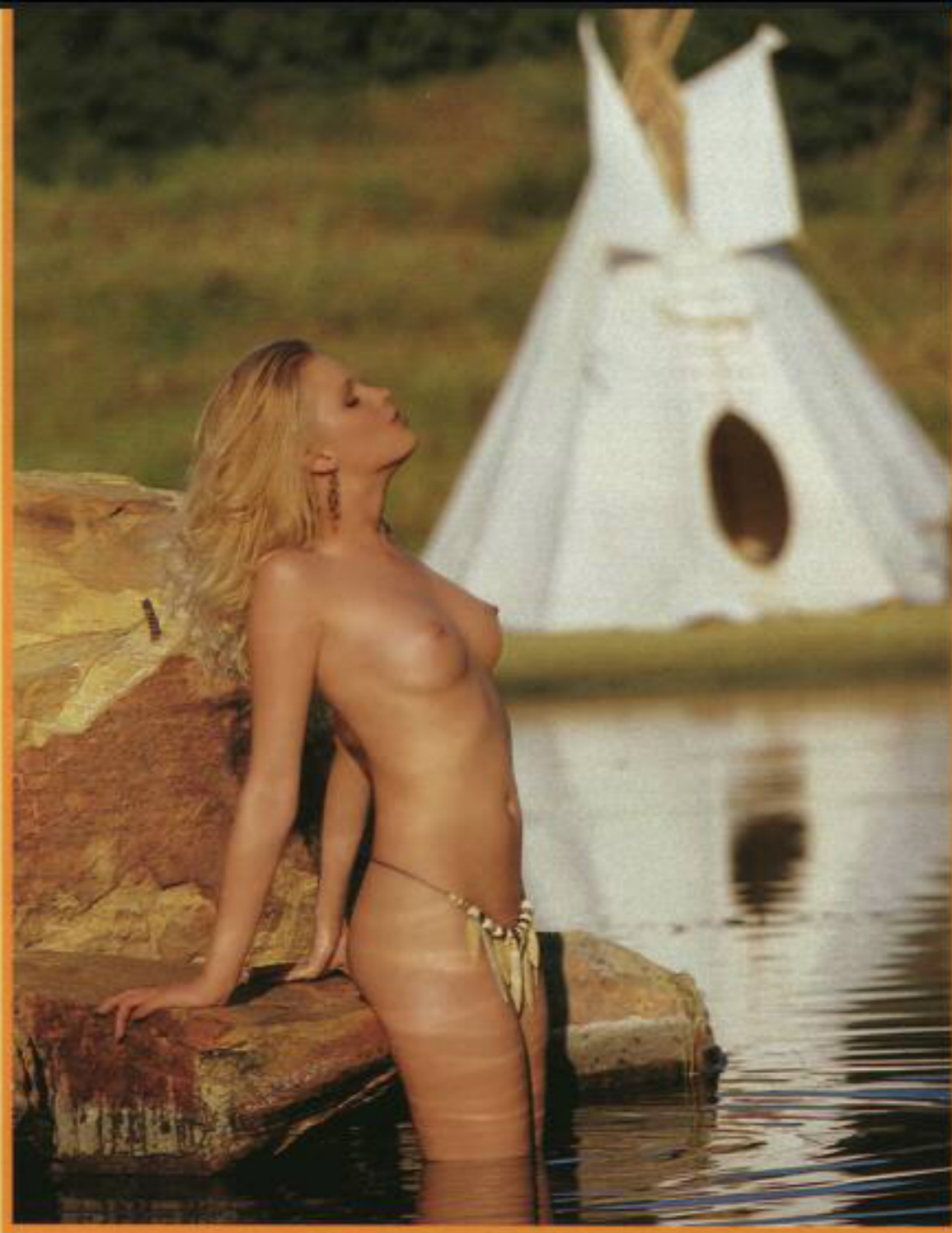
"I don't get it. You have such big eyes, big ears, a big nose. . . ."



"Now and then I offer it a small sacrifice such as yourself."



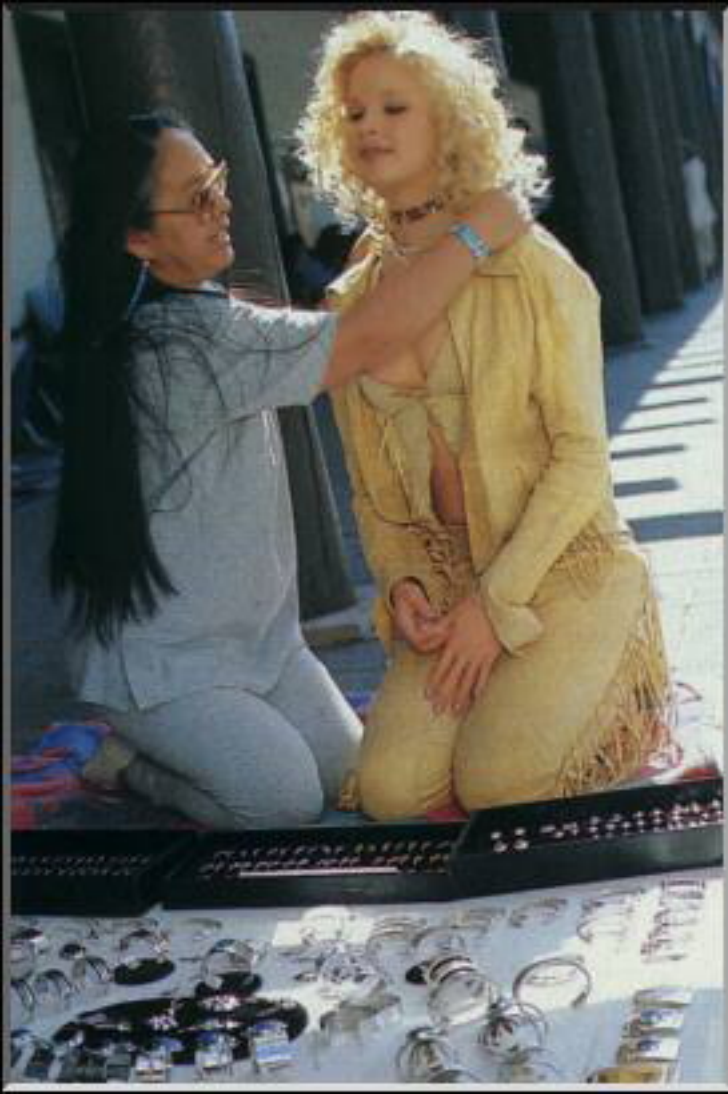




NATURE WALK

MISS SEPTEMBER GOES A LITTLE NATIVE







ALBUQUERQUE

In 1906, San Mateo Co.
Came to Valley Road
Albuquerque from the
...

ROUTE
66

PediCabs

ROUTE
66
OLD TOWN
DOWNTOWN
JESSE























MISS SEPTEMBER

PLAYBOY'S PLAYMATE OF THE MONTH



PLAYMATE DATA SHEET



NAME: Kristi Cline

BUST: 34 C WAIST: 24 HIPS: 33

HEIGHT: 5'8 WEIGHT: 116 lbs.

BIRTH DATE: 05-04-80 BIRTHPLACE: Lubbock, Texas

AMBITIONS: To pursue my career in the medical field, have a family and live life to the fullest.

TURN-ONS: Watching sex scenes on TV, but they're even better when my boyfriend is there.

TURNOFFS: When a guy lies to impress people, rudeness and lack of respect to others.

I'M A SUCKER FOR: A good Kisser.

TRAVEL DREAM: Being on a tropical island, with the man I love, enjoying a candlelight dinner on the beach.

I'M ALWAYS: A happy and smiling person. I try to make everyone's day better.

EVERY WOMAN SHOULD HAVE: A loving family that supports her in life no matter what she decides.



10th grade



1st job: "shh don't tell anybody"



Homecoming '97

PLAYBOY'S PARTY JOKES

A government employee was cleaning out a filing cabinet when he came across an old brass lamp. While he dusted it off, a genie appeared and granted him three wishes. "I'd love an ice-cold beer right now!" *Poof*, a beer appeared.

Now that he was thinking more clearly, the man said, "I wish to be on an island, surrounded by beautiful nymphomaniacs." *Poof*, he was on an island with gorgeous women fawning all over him.

"Oh, man, this is really the life," the guy sighed. "I wish I would never have to work again." And, *poof*, he was back in his government office.



Have you heard about the new supersensitive condoms? After the guy leaves, they stay around and talk with the woman.

A married man decided to work late to be with his sexy young secretary, so he called his wife to make an excuse. After work he invited his secretary to dinner. It soon became obvious he was going to get lucky, so the two went back to her apartment and had great sex for two hours. Afterward the fellow went to the bathroom to straighten up for the trip home and noticed a huge hickey on his neck. He panicked, wondering what to tell his wife.

After the man unlocked his front door, his dog came bounding to greet him. Aha! the man thought, and promptly fell to the carpet, pretending to fight off the affectionate animal. Holding his neck with one hand, he said, "Honey, look at what the dog did to my neck!"

"Hell," she answered, ripping open her blouse. "Look what he did to my tits."

Slobodan Milosevic showed up at heaven's gate and knocked for admittance. The door opened. "What do you want?" Saint Peter asked.

"I want to enter heaven," the Yugoslav president replied.

Saint Peter laughed in his face. "You can go to hell," he shouted, slamming the door.

The next day ten devils knocked on heaven's gate. "What are you doing here?" Saint Peter asked.

"Well," one replied, "we're the first wave of refugees."

A 104-year-old woman was being interviewed by a reporter. "And what do you think is the best thing about being 104?" he asked.

"No peer pressure," she responded.

PLAYBOY CLASSIC: During the intermission of a Broadway play, a guy had to take a leak in the meanest way. He hurried off in search of the bathroom. He soon realized he'd never find it in time. So when he stumbled across a beautiful fountain that seemed well hidden by foliage, he decided to let it go right there.

When he finally got back into the auditorium, the curtain had already risen. He searched in the dark until he found his wife. "Did I miss much of the second act?" he asked.

"Miss it?" she exclaimed. "You were in it!"

Two guys were staring into their drinks when one said, "Hey, Harry, have you ever suspected your wife of leading a double life?"

"Yeah, all the time," Harry said. "Hers and mine."

After her three daughters married and settled in London, the mother received a letter from each describing married life. One daughter wrote only three words: "Maxwell House coffee." The mother was confused at first, but finally noticed a Maxwell House ad that said, "Good to the last drop," and she was happy.

The second daughter's message said, "Rothmans." Mother looked for a Rothmans ad, and it said, "King size," and Mother was happy.

Mother had waited anxiously for word from her third daughter. Finally the message arrived: "British Airways." Mother saw a BA ad on a billboard. It said, "Two times a day, four times a week, both ways." Mother fainted.

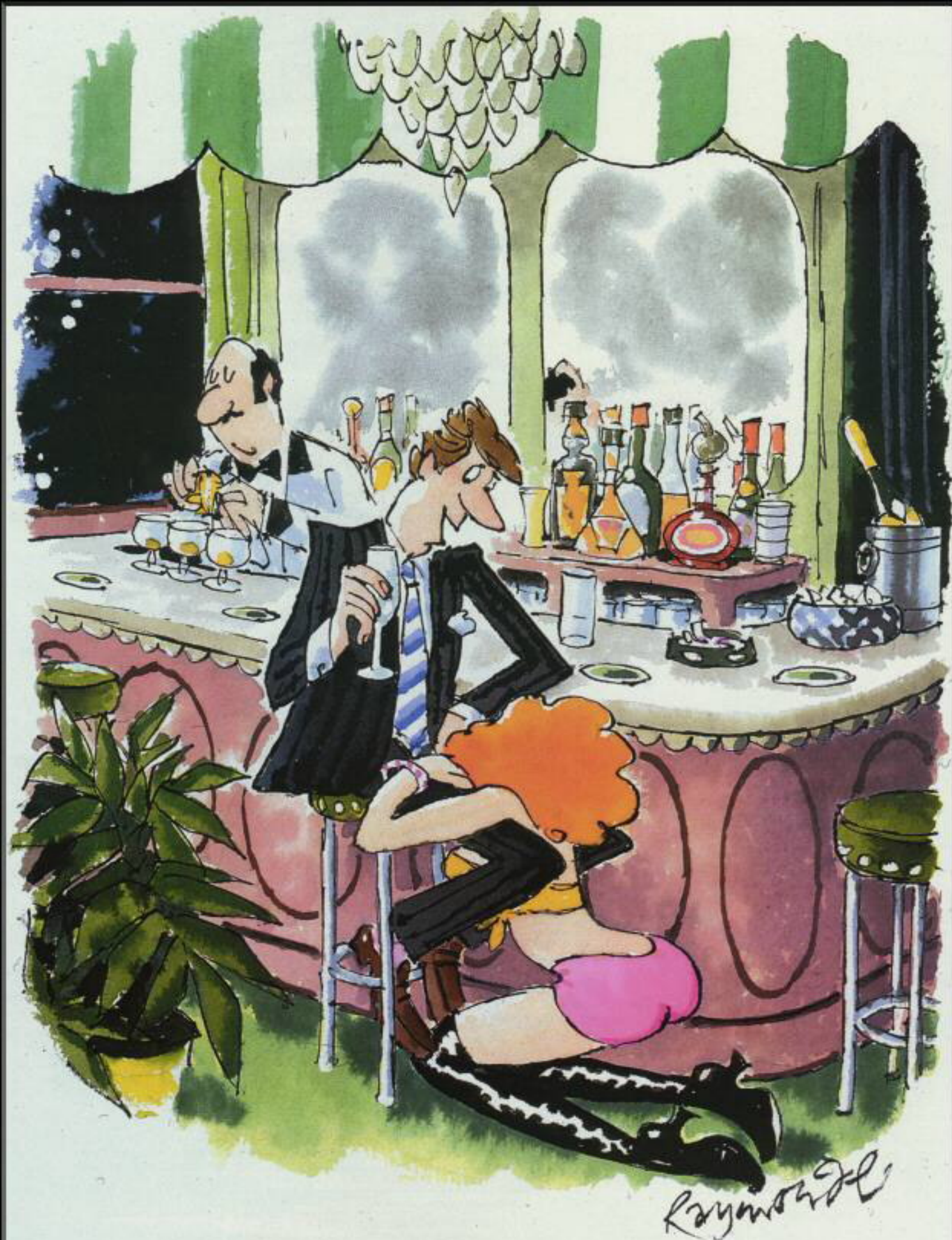


Ally Neuman

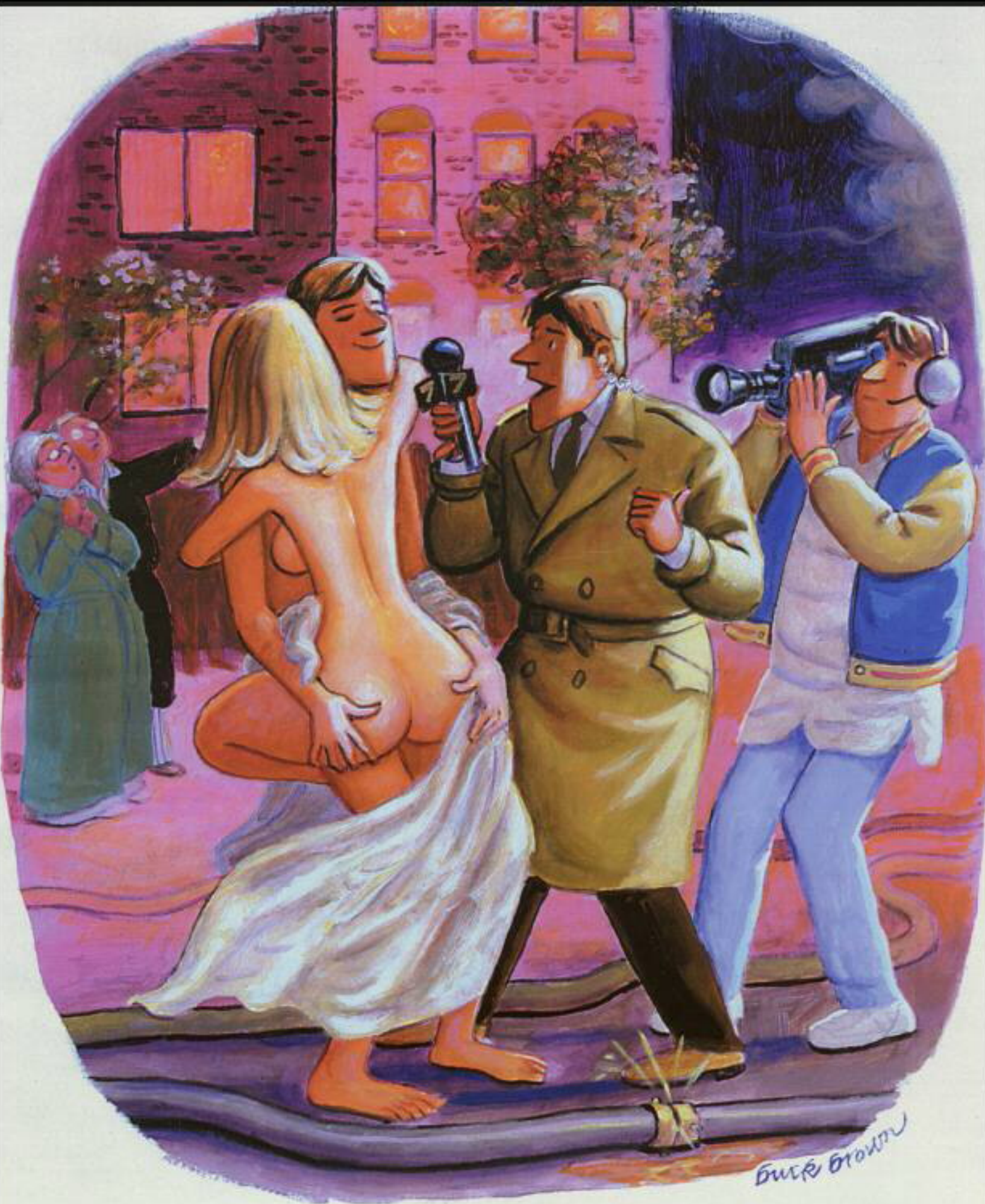
THIS MONTH'S MOST FREQUENT SUBMISSION: Bob met a young woman at a nightclub and after a few drinks she invited him back to her place for the night. She led him into her bedroom, where he saw fluffy toys everywhere—on top of the wardrobe, on the bookshelf and windowsill, on the floor and all over the bed. Undaunted, Bob made his move and things turned passionate fast. When they were done, Bob rolled over and lit a cigarette. "So," he asked, "how was I?"

"Well," she replied, "let's put it this way: You can take anything from the bottom shelf."

Send your jokes on postcards to Party Jokes Editor, PLAYBOY, 680 North Lake Shore Drive, Chicago, Illinois 60611, or by e-mail to jokes@playboy.com. \$100 will be paid to the contributor whose submission is selected. Sorry, jokes cannot be returned.



"Of all the bars in all the towns in all the world, you walk into mine!"



"And where were you folks when the fire started?"



"In my life, men have come and gone—pretty much in that order."



Cellulove

by JULIE SUTHER

I'm on 45th and 6th
on my way to
the meeting

But I can't get
over our argument
this morning.



I'm in the
elevator
on my way up-

But I can't focus
on the meeting
because I
really feel
I hurt you
without
intending to.



I'm in reception. What I failed
to make clear was that my
apology was not meant to be
a period to our dis-
cussion, but a semi-
colon that led to
a dialogue.



The meeting's
over, and I'm
at the elevator.
It's fine with
me if you
want to cut
some slack,
otherwise we
could end up
torturing
each other.

I'm in a cab heading uptown. When I called
you a titless android, it was an overreaction
to you comparing me morally to Bill Clinton.



I'm in the flower shop around the corner. I know we both said things we didn't mean, even if they're true.



I'm on the street headed home. Who cares what's true?



I'm in the elevator on the way up. We're both old enough to know that the truth doesn't enlighten, it cripples.



Which is why everyone lies: to get along.

I'm unlocking the door to our apartment. I just want you to know that no matter how it looks, because you caught me in bed with your sister...



I'm in the hall. I love you.



SABIE MANIA



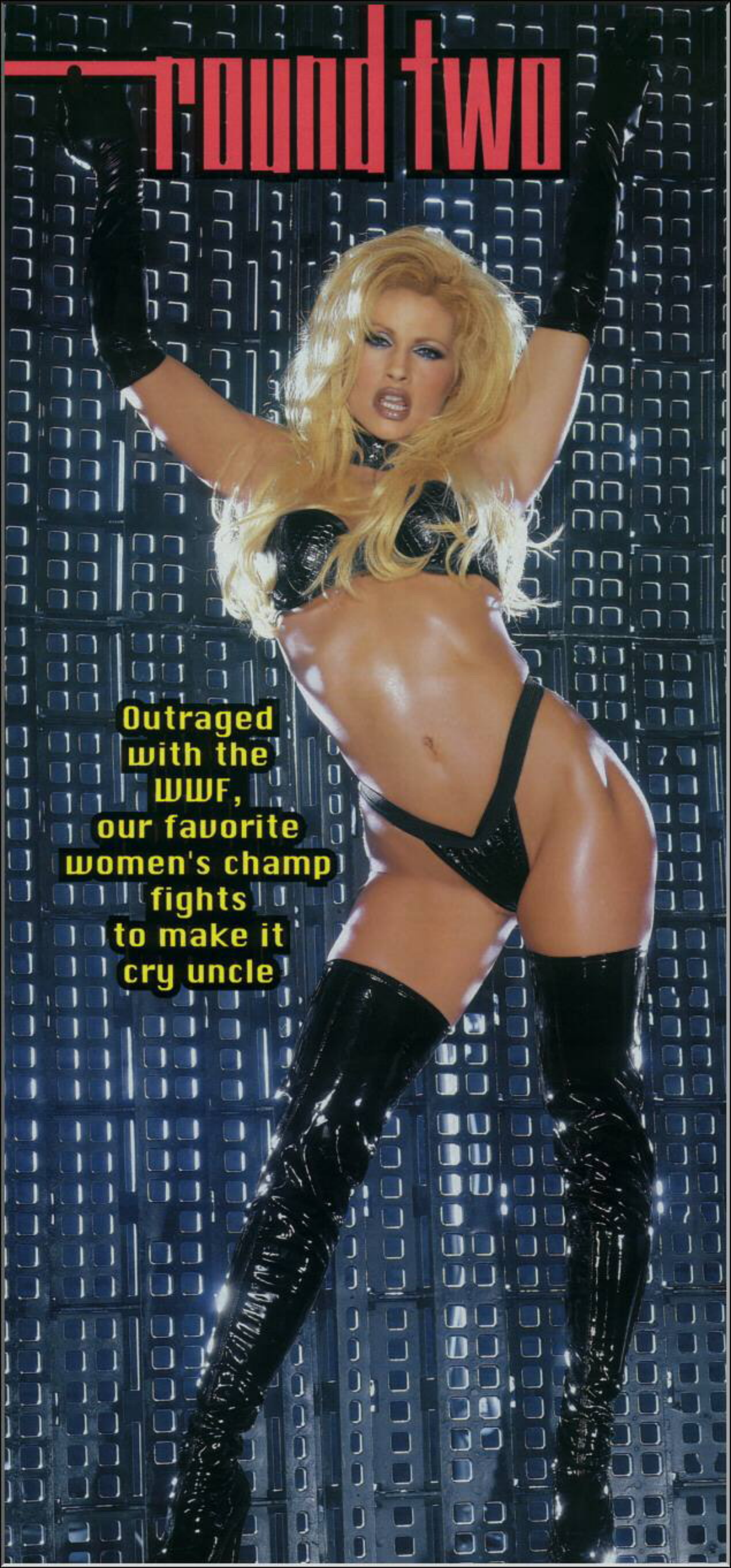






Round two

**Outraged
with the
WWF,
our favorite
women's champ
fights
to make it
cry uncle**









When our first pictorial of Sable hit the newsstands in April, she was the hottest champ in the ring, the World Wrestling Federation darling who aced Dressed to Kill contests and pummeled opponents with her fabled Sable Bomb. What a difference a few months make. As we write this, Sable and the WWF are in a knock-down-drag-out battle that has all the extravagant trappings of a WWF match—only this time, the real-life drama is not scripted.

And while we may have come to expect that the squabbles, the internecine struggles and the hurt feelings of the wrestling greats all have a public—and sometimes pay-per-view—airing, this match-up is of a different order entirely. But we're getting ahead of ourselves. Let's concentrate on the issue at hand: the futuristic

PHOTOGRAPHY BY
ARNY FREYTAG





photographs you see here. The April issue was such a hot commodity that we couldn't wait for a PLAYBOY and Sable rematch. Thankfully, neither could she. "I had no idea my first pictorial would be so successful," Sable says. "I'm honored and flattered. I knew wrestling has a huge following and that PLAYBOY has a loyal readership. I guess people were curious about seeing me without my wrestling gear on after all these years. Last time I posed, I wanted people to see a soft, pastel side of me they had never seen before. This time, I wanted it to be edgy, black and cutting edge, just in time for the millennium. The first pictorial was for myself. This one is 100 percent for my fans. If I've learned one thing, it's that my fans have made me who I am. They come out and they support me in (text concluded on page 149)



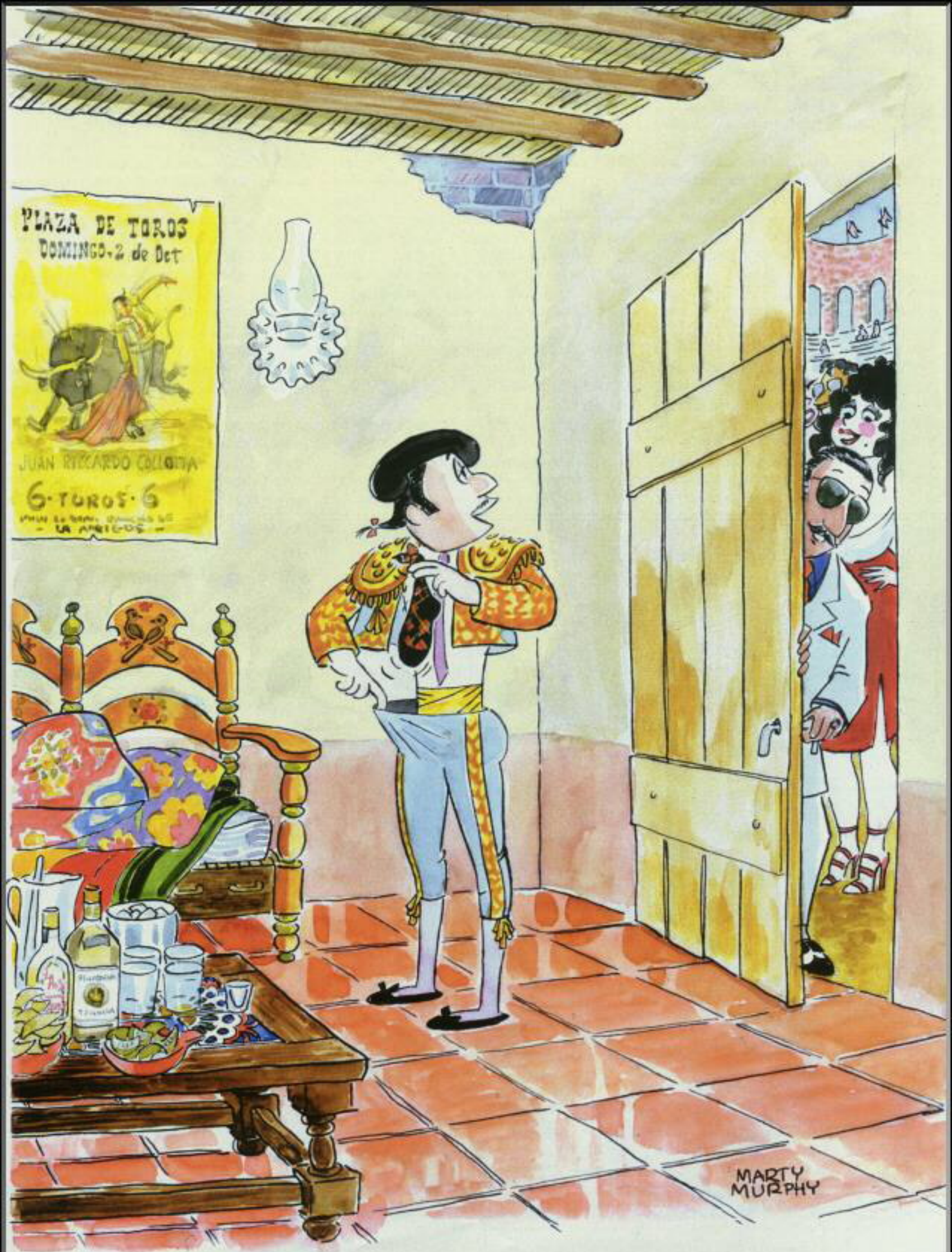












PLAZA DE TOROS
DOMINGO - 2 de Oct
JUAN RICARDO COLONA
6-TUROS-6
LA AMIGOS

MARTY
MURPHY

"Un momento, por favor . . . I haven't finished dressing."



"I'd recommend the roadkill. It's fresh!"



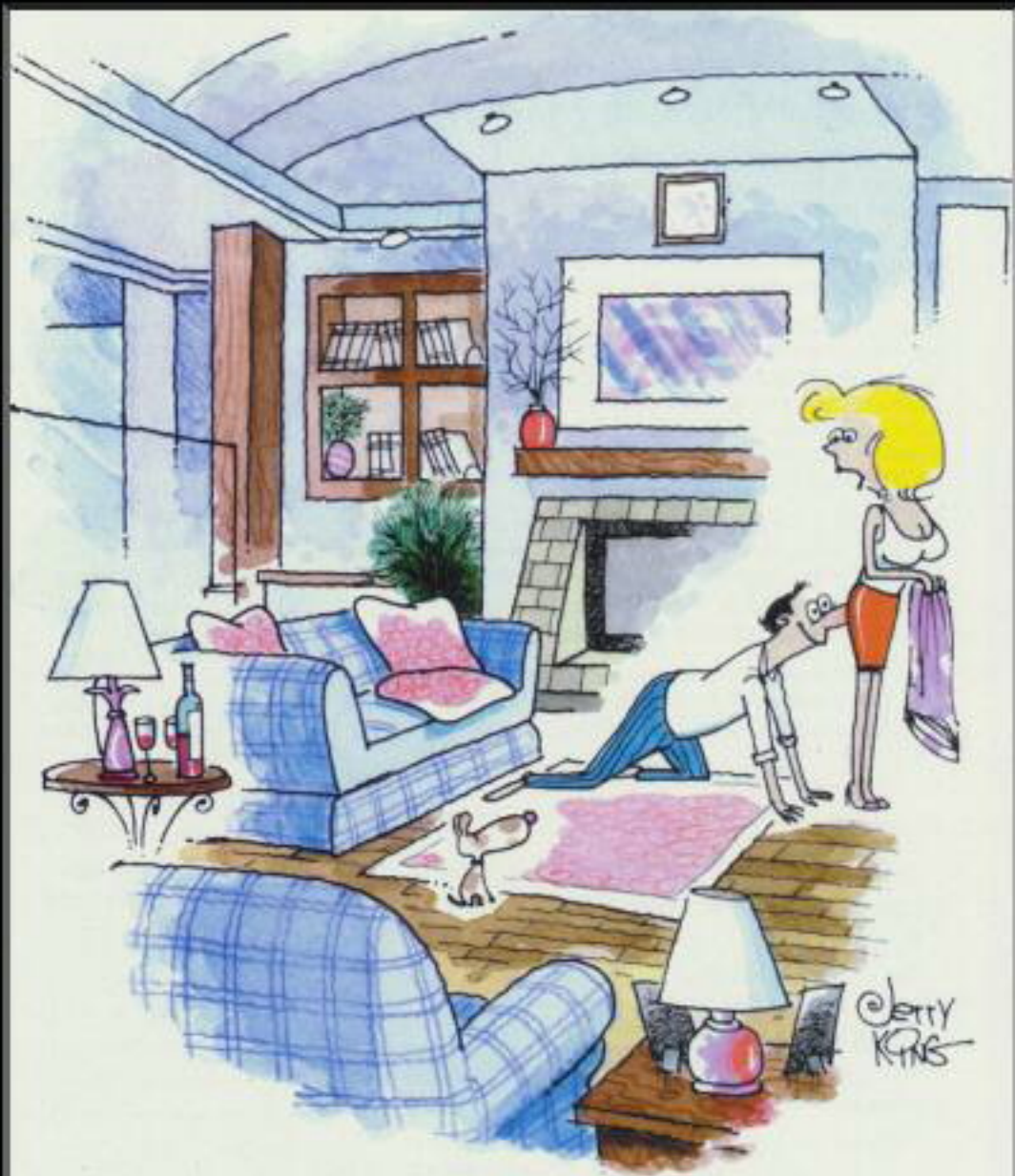
"She won't admit it now, but she thought he'd be gone by spring."



"It's not a black belt in judo or karate. It's a Bible belt, awarded for extreme prudery."



*"I'll give you some painkillers, but
might I suggest that you lay off the lovemaking for
a couple of days?"*



"I'm sorry, Trevor, but this won't work. I'm a cat person and you're obviously a dog person."

PHARMACY

~~Sale~~
HALF
PRICE



"Well, lucky you! Today we're giving out a free phone number with every purchase of extra-large condoms!"



"Just be thankful the company recognizes same-sex partners at all. Allowing more than one per employee is simply out of the question."

**M
E
A
T**
Myths





Intalandi

"You've got to be kidding. I've got a fucking year's supply of Viagra!"

PLAYMATE NEWS



HEATHER'S DAY

Heather Kozar was overcome with joy as she stood behind the podium at Playboy Mansion West and thanked her family, friends, fiancé Glen Barenfeld and Hef for making her dream of becoming the 1999 Playmate of the Year come true. Wearing a lilac-colored



Cannes. What distinguishes Heather from 1998's other Playmates? "She is a classy, Midwestern, all-American girl," Hef explains. "Heather's perfect. The most important thing is that

she doesn't change her personality, and she sure hasn't. She's sweet and beautiful—I'm quite proud of her."

More than 50 Playmates, including Ellen Stratton, PLAYBOY's first PMOY (1960), celebrated with Heather at

the elegant outdoor luncheon. The folks who have worked closely with Heather attested to her professionalism and her magnetic personality. "She is a charming and sincere person," says Photography Director Gary Cole, who traveled from Playboy's Chicago headquar-



It's no wonder that Hef is the envy of all men—Playmates past and present flocked to the Mansion for the PMOY bash. Top right: Angel Boris, Julie McCullough and Dolores Del Monte. Middle right: Heather and Scott Baio at the PMOY video release party at Garden of Eden. Above: Mickey Winters, Victoria Valentino and Bonnie Large. Below: Heather hails her roots.



gown—and holding the Ohio license plate PMOY 99—the Akron native discussed her forthcoming year in the spotlight. "My goals are to work a lot for

PLAYBOY, to travel with Hef and to put myself in the public eye," she said. One of her first duties as Playmate of the Year was to accompany Hef and his girlfriends, Brande Roderick, Sandy and Mandy Bentley and Jessica Paisley, on an eight-day tour of Paris, London and

20 YEARS AGO THIS MONTH

Miss September 1979 Vicki McCarty, a Phi Beta Kappa graduate of the University of California and an aspiring lawyer, wrote her own Playmate story, and it started with a bang: "I am a feminist and I don't act or sing, so



Vicki McCarty.

what am I doing posing nude for PLAYBOY?" Vicki, whose original intention was to write an exposé for the *Herald Examiner* on what it was like to be a Playmate hopeful, decided that posing was the perfect feminist statement. "Women are at their best when they are not restricted by anything—in particular, the notion that intelligent and liberated women cannot freely express their sexuality," she wrote.

ters (where Heather's January 1998 pictorial was shot) to toast her. "My goal in life is to have fun," Heather says. "I make sure to surround myself with people who are filled with love."

VERY IMPORTANT PAMELA

We adored Pamela Anderson Lee in her red *Baywatch* swimsuit, but we like her even more as the sexy bodyguard Vallery Irons on the syndicated TV show *V.I.P.* The series, which takes a behind-the-scenes look at an elite Beverly Hills bodyguard agency, allows Pamela to flex her muscles as Vallery protects Hollywood's biggest stars. In the episode pictured at right, Vallery goes undercover as a Las Vegas show-

girl. Below: Pamela with co-stars Molly Culver (left) and Natalie Raitano. "I believe in the show so much," says Pamela, who is *V.I.P.*'s co-executive producer.



My
Favorite Playmate
By Norm
Macdonald



I had a huge crush on Jill DeVries, Miss October 1975. I liked her because she looked like a corn-fed girl. I make quite a few corn dishes myself—corn chowder and so forth—so I have always had an affinity for someone who partakes of that food.



BEBE'S BACK

Bebe Buell, whose November 1974 layout included pictures of her then-boyfriend, musician Todd Rundgren, has made a major rock-and-roll comeback. In the Eighties, Bebe fronted two rock bands, the Gargoyles and the B-Sides. Years later, when Liv Tyler (Bebe's daughter with Aerosmith's Steven Tyler) decided to pursue acting, Bebe put her rock career on hold to be Liv's manager. Now Bebe is

back onstage. "I woke up one day and said, 'OK, that's it. I'm a singer, and I really don't like doing anything else,'" she says. "My favorite women are in their 50s, and I'm in my 40s—a spring chicken. So I'm going back. I just can't let go of whatever it is in me that's

hooked on rock and roll. It's my life. Even as a young girl, my passion for music went beyond everyone else's." Her recent gig at the New York nightclub Don Hill's attracted such heavy

PLAYMATE BIRTHDAYS

September 2: Miss November 1982
Marlene Janssen
September 9: Miss April 1972
Vicki Peters
September 19: Miss December 1996
and PMOY 1997 Victoria Silvstedt
September 21: Miss November 1959
Donna Lynn
September 26: Miss September 1967
and PMOY 1968 Angela Dorian

PLAYMATE NEWS

hitters as Patti Smith, R.E.M. and designer Anna Sui. "It was the ultimate show of my life," Bebe says. What's next? Buell is writing an autobiography about her glam life, tentatively titled *Rebel Heart*. "It's not just a book about my boring love life. It's a cultural and historical look at four decades of rock and roll, film and fashion. I'd like my book and record to come out at the same time. That way I can do book signings during the day and rock out with my band at night."

GIRL TALK

Neriah Davis, who recently ditched her Las Vegas digs to live in Los Angeles, called us to chat about acting, smelling good and getting hit on.

Q: What are the highlights of your acting résumé?

A: I loved appearing on *Caroline in the City* and *Suddenly Susan*. The energy live studio audiences give off is amazing. I grew up performing in live theater, which is my favorite type of acting. Doing a bit part on *Baywatch* was really



Neriah Davis.

boring. I could hardly stand all the sitting around and waiting.

Q: Is it true you love comedy?

A: Yes. I'm dying to be in a decent funny movie. I admire Michelle Pfeiffer, who can be goofy and classy. I'm thinking about joining the Groundlings, a renowned comedy group in Los Angeles.

Q: Which actor who's old enough to be your father would you like to make out with?

A: Anthony Hopkins, Sean Connery and Robert Duvall. Can you say sexy?

Q: Please describe the contents of your purse.

A: There's an organizer full of telephone numbers, my Gucci wallet, chewing gum and four kinds of perfume—I'm a perfume freak. Oh, and I went out last night, so there are a bunch of business cards given to me by men.

Q: Will you call any of those guys?

A: Probably not.

Q: How do you tell if a guy likes you for you?

A: Female intuition. Ninety percent of the time, my gut feeling is right.

PLAYMATE GOSSIP

Oops—we goofed. In the June issue, we incorrectly identified Devin De Vasquez as Rebecca Ferratti. Both of the women are beautiful, and, as you can see from the photos below (Devin is on the left), it's a mistake anyone could make. Anyway, sorry about the error. . . . Jenny McCarthy and Suzanne Somers might pair



Separated at birth?

up in a movie. They will play, according to Somers, "the two dumbest women in America." . . . Jaime Bergman, Rhonda Adams, Angela Little and Juliana Young have roles in Oliver Stone's football movie, *Any Given Sunday*. Left:

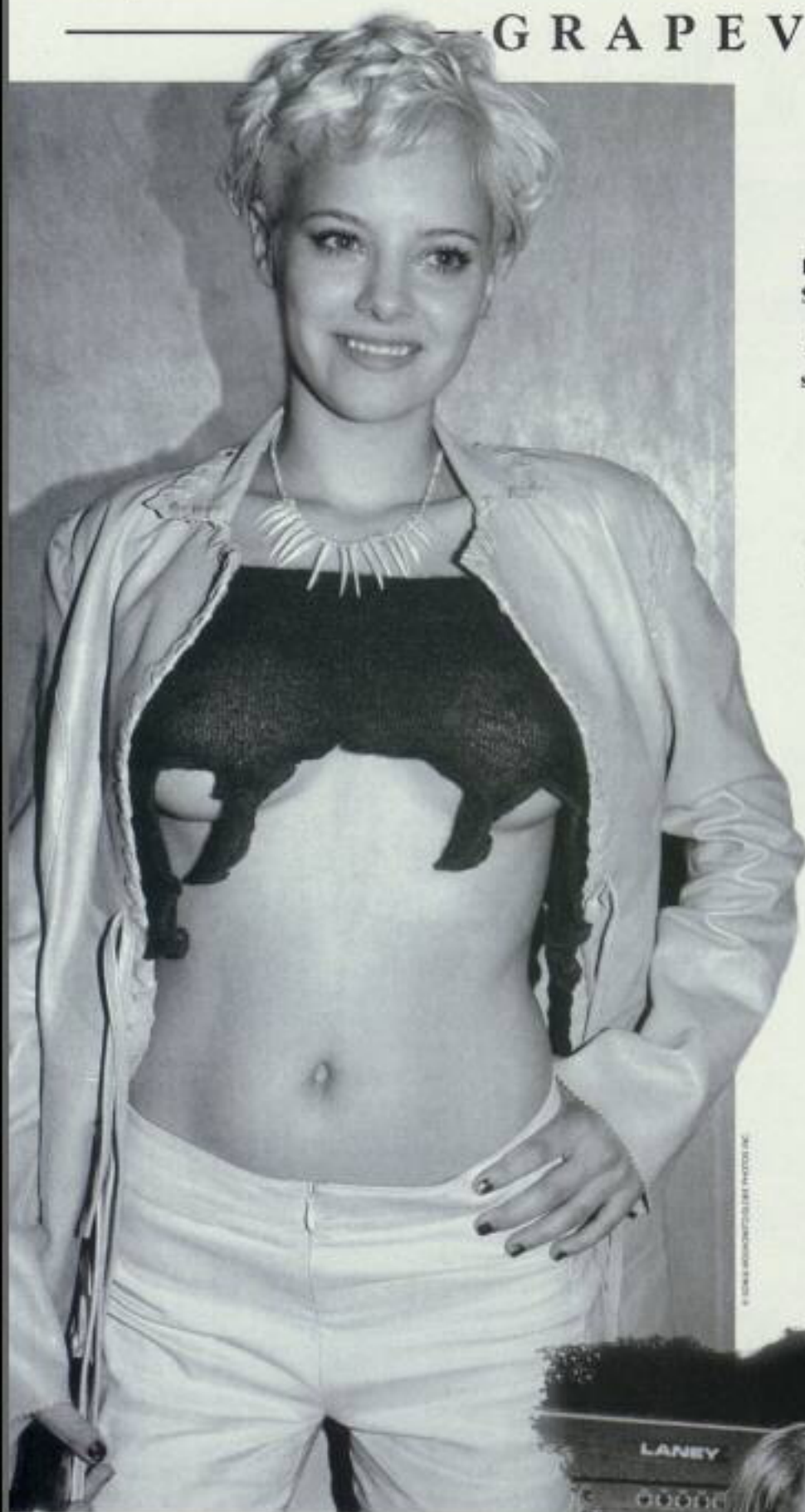
Bergman and *Armageddon* director Michael Bay. . . . Victoria Silvstedt, who recently kicked off her recording career with a single released in Europe, recruited pal Carrie Stevens to co-star in the music video. . . . Karen Foster has just returned from a trip to Europe. We hereby nominate her as our next ambassador.



Jaime and Michael.



Karen in Monte Carlo.



**Hey,
Rena'e,
Surf's
Up**

As a Hawaiian, **RENA'E ANDERSON** knows her swimwear and surfboards. Besides appearing in an ABC extreme sports special and a segment on Hawaii for *Extra TV*, Rena'e has done print ads for Hobie sportswear. Aloha.



**Jean
Queen**

LESLIE HARTER has played the lead in two *Playboy TV* movies, *Encounters* and *Damien's Seed*, as well as roles on *Silk Stalkings*, *Caroline in the City* and *Beverly Hills 90210*. She is 10-4 with us.



Papa's Little Mama

Ex-model, club kid and singer **BIJOU PHILLIPS** (daughter of the Mamas and the Papas' John) has put out an album, *I'd Rather Eat Glass*. We'd much rather nibble on her.

Local Goes National

LOCAL H started out as a four-piece band in Zion, Illinois and is now a power duo. Joe Daniels and Scott Lucas' most recent CD, *Pack Up the Cats*, is the story of a small-town kid who escapes to the big city. Keep them in sight.





Another Cherry in the Bowl

EAGLE EYE CHERRY, son of jazz master Don and brother of singer Neneh, has a hit CD, *Desireless*, a tour with Sheryl Crow under his belt and a bluesy style that has caught on. No pits here.

© L. ROSS/RETNA



© STEVE GRANITZ/RETNA

Whole Lotta Love

COURTNEY LOVE is brash (she walked off the Marilyn Manson tour), talented (look for her in the Andy Kaufman film bio *Man on the Moon*) and outrageous (check out the dress).



Bobbi Is Tip-Top With Us

BOBBI BILLARD is on a bunch of 1999 calendars, including *Street Rodder*, *Hot Bike* and *Photogenique*. You can find her in a Dragonfly ad in *Surfing* magazine. Here, Bobbi unravels the mysteries of a bikini.

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NEXT MONTH



PAC TEN



PIGSKIN PREVIEW



THE DATE



PLAYMATE

THE GIRLS OF THE PAC TEN—OUR BACK-TO-SCHOOL SCORCHER FEATURES A GAGGLE OF WEST COAST GODDESSES. YOU CAN'T BEAT THEM FOR SCHOOL SPIRIT

PLAYBOY'S PIGSKIN PREVIEW—CAN TENNESSEE REPEAT AS NATIONAL CHAMP? WILL NEBRASKA MAKE A COMEBACK AFTER LAST YEAR'S CRASH? WILL THE NEXT RICKY WILLIAMS BE RICKY WILLIAMS? OUR UNCANNY FOOTBALL PREDICTIONS BY **GARY COLE**

KEVIN SPACEY—HOLLYWOOD'S OFFBEAT STAR TELLS WHY HE LOVES PLAYING VILLAINS AND WONDERS WHY EVERYONE MAKES A BIG DEAL OUT OF HIS SEXUALITY. PLAYBOY INTERVIEW BY **MICHAEL FLEMING**

IN LOCO PARENTIS—THE NEW CONSERVATISM ON CAMPUS, INCLUDING PARTY CRACKDOWNS AND THE END OF SINGLE-SEX FRATERNITIES, GETS A D MINUS. ARTICLE BY **KATIE ROIPHE**

MIA ST. JOHN—FEMALE BOXING'S PROMISING FEATHERWEIGHT SHEDS EVERYTHING BUT HER GLOVES. WE RECOMMEND A STANDING EIGHT COUNT

JOE MORGAN—THE BASEBALL HALL OF FAME TURNS BROADCAST SAGE FIELDS *20 QUESTIONS*—ON OVERPAID

PLAYERS, THE GREATEST TEAM EVER AND WHAT IT WOULD BE LIKE TO PLAY BALL FOR MARGE SCHOTT—BY **ROBERT S. WIEDER**

PLAYBOY'S JAZZ AND ROCK POLL—**CHER**, **TLC** AND **SHERYL CROW** PROVE THAT WOMEN RULE, WHILE **FAT-BOY SLIM** AND **TOM PETTY** ROCK. WHO MAKES YOU LIVE *LA VIDA LOCA*? CAST YOUR VOTES IN OUR ANNUAL SURVEY

MATTHEW PERRY—THE SARCASTIC CO-STAR OF *FRIENDS* RIFFS ON JENNIFER, LISA AND COURTNEY, DATING IN THE PUBLIC EYE AND WHAT IT'S LIKE HAVING TWO FIRST NAMES. AN INTIMATE CHAT WITH **DAVID RENSIN**

HOLY SHIT!—TOWED BY JET SKIS ONTO THE PLANET'S BIGGEST WAVES, A NEW BREED OF SURFERS RISKS DEATH FOR THE ULTIMATE RUSH. BY **NEIL STEBBINS**

THE DATE—A STUDENT MAKING EXTRA MONEY AS AN ESCORT GETS HIRED BY SIAMESE TWINS. OUR 14TH ANNUAL COLLEGE FICTION CONTEST WINNER IS **EDWARD LAZEL-LARI** OF RUTGERS

PLUS: BACK-TO-CAMPUS FASHION, TECH GADGETS FOR UNDERGRADS WHO WANT TO ACE THEIR CLASSES, WEB PHONES AND MISS OCTOBER, **JODI ANN PATERSON**