

why guys can't stop talking

about your body

seventeen

September 1994

U.S. \$2.50 Can. \$2.75

school
style

we check it
out in Miami

Dean Cain
Jeff Buckley
Jim Carrey

maximize your hair
long or short

quiz:
are you a
wimp?

the right
jeans for you

"I can't deal
with my family"

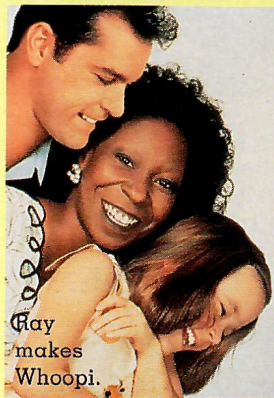
shocking pink

Jaime's hot in pastels

Mayim gets a new look



movie preVIEWS



Ray makes Whoopi.

CORRINA, CORRINA

Ray Liotta is a widower with a daughter so traumatized by her mother's death, she stops talking. Enter

Whoopi Goldberg, who coaxes the child out of her mute world and wins the heart of Ray to boot. **Bottom line:** Whoopi and Ray in a clinch? It's better than her and Ted Danson. And you know what happened to them.

MILK MONEY

Three 12-year-old boys save up their allowances in hopes of paying to see "a real, live naked lady." What they get is Melanie Griffith, the hooker with the heart of gold, who coincidentally would make a perfect wife for one kid's widowed dad (popular theme this month). **Bottom line:** What butthead came up with this idea? If we catch you seeing this, you're officially out of the girls' club. Okay?

QUIZ SHOW

Nerds in bad suits answering tough trivia questions? No, it's not *Jeopardy*. It's the true story of the scandal that rocked the nation in 1958 when it was discovered that the quiz show *Twenty-One* was fixed. **Bottom line:** Robert Redford directs great actors like John Turturro and Ralph (Schindler's List)

Fiennes. This movie's got Oscar written all over it.

TERMINAL VELOCITY

After his success in the irreverent *Hot Shots*, we knew it was only a matter of time before Charlie Sheen joined the "serious" action-adventure fraternity.



Spy Ellen gives spy Laurence the once-over.

Here he plays a skydiving instructor up against the KGB.

Bottom line: Soviet bad guys? What is this—a Bond movie?

BAD COMPANY

Spy movie number two has spies spying on other spies. Somewhere along the line, good spy Laurence Fishburne meets bad spy Ellen Barkin. Sparks fly.

Bottom line: I spy with my little eye a flick that could use a plot.

parallel universe

by Amy Talkington



JULIA SWEENEY

Mr. Jones. Adam has the sexiest chubby stomach.

Starbucks Coffee Shop

Seattle. People read more books per capita than any other city in the U.S.A.

History

Basketball

Cats

Christmas



PAT

Liar. The one in which Henry Rollins dresses like a nun.

Denny's

Des Moines, Iowa. It's not the East or the West Coast. It's somewhere in between.

Anything but PE. I hated changing in the locker room.

Tennis mixed doubles—I can play on both sides.

An iguana. You don't know its sex until it's two years old!

Halloween. I like to dress up and fool people.

band du jour

Luscious Jackson



As punked-out teenagers, Luscious Jackson combed the late-night New York club scene. Kate Schellenbach, Gabby Glaser, Jill Cunniff, and Vivian Trimble (left, from left) rubbed elbows with Madonna, slammed to UK punk bands, and made friends with the Beastie Boys. Ten years later we can hear it all in the music on their new LP, *Natural Ingredients* (Grand Royal). The key ingredients are: layers of samples, a cup of hip-hop groove, a dash of noise, and smooth-as-icing raps. "We mix the sounds noises, and music you hear walking down the street in New York," explains Kate. "It's a hodgepodge of sounds," adds Jill. "That's what New York is—a multiethnic kinda thing." —A.T.