

PHOTOGRAPHY BY RICHARD FEGLEY



IF JENNIFER LAVOIE'S looks weren't quite so unforgettable, she could be an undercover cop. "I could do stings, drug busts, anything," she says. "I wouldn't be scared. I may be little, but I'm also a little crazy." Working in a clothing store, Jennifer has developed a mental radar for shoplifters. She has nabbed about 50 of them. "I'm always running down the aisles after somebody," she says with a laugh. An occasional fisherwoman, she's also landed her share of trout. "I just catch them," she says, wrinkling her nose. "I don't take them off the hook—that's a man's job."

Otherwise, Jennifer is pretty tough. "I don't know where I get that," she puzzles. "My parents are so sweet." As a Playmate from New England, she may draw it from the region's unyielding ways. Life isn't easy in Hudson, New Hampshire, and it hasn't been easy for Jennifer. Her parents divorced when she was eight, and she was raised partly by her father,

HOOK, LINE and SINKER

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leaves us reeling





a mechanic who was injured by a fall when Jennifer was barely a teenager. College for her was out of the question, but Jennifer was never very high on school anyway. "The only subject I liked was psychology," she says. "I loved trying to figure out people." After graduation, she went to work at the clothing store 5-7-9 and quickly made manager, in charge of people more than twice her age.

Her mother got her started in modeling, and once she developed her voluptuous figure—which happened almost overnight at the age of 18—she aced that, too. "In thirty days my bra size went from a



"It's a lot of fun being naked in the woods. Nobody can see you. You're free, so you think, Let's try this, or this! It's OK. Nobody is looking."





B to a D," she says, still amazed. "And I lost four inches off my waist. I don't know what happened. It's not like I suddenly started eating right. All I could think was, Thank you, God." She entered local beauty pageants and bathing-suit competitions and she routinely cleaned up. It got so that when the other girls learned Jennifer Lavoie was in, they were out. Of 20 competitions, Jennifer won 17 and was runner-up in two more. Did she cry when she lost? "God no," she says. "I hate that." A New York City photographer named Mishka saw a picture of



Printed and offset by
together a portrait for her
of the year '15





Jennifer and offered to put together a portfolio for her free of charge. "I'd never posed nude before," says Jennifer. "When my boyfriend suggested I take off my top while sunbathing in Cancún, I said, 'No way!'" When Mishka first mentioned nudity, she told him the same thing. But she saw some of his nudes and thought they were "kind of arty," so she finally agreed. "It was fun. My mother went with me and sat through the entire session reading magazines. Mishka suggested I send the shots to PLAYBOY, and I guess the rest is history."

Jennifer is thrilled that it worked out, of course, but she has kept a good grip on things. "People have told me that I should move to California to try for a part in a soap opera or a movie. But I'm happy doing what I'm doing." Unattached now, she's grateful to PLAYBOY in another way. "Doing this pictorial made me realize I don't need a man in my life. I can be my own person." All the same, she wouldn't mind if a good man came along. What type would she prefer? "Somebody who is sincere, confident and sensitive," she says. "I'm a Pisces, I'm into emotion." Looking at you, Jen, so are we. —JOHN SEDGWICK

"For me, great sex is a spiritual thing. I'm not into one-night stands. I like a man who takes his time. Someone who, if I'm wearing sexy lingerie, can just lie there looking at my body for hours and hours."



PLAYMATE DATA SHEET



NAME: Jennifer J. Lavoie

BUST: 32 D WAIST: 22 HIPS: 32

HEIGHT: 5'4" WEIGHT: 100 lbs.

BIRTH DATE: 2.25.71 BIRTHPLACE: Nashua, New Hampshire

AMBITIONS: To make enough money to get the things my family deserves.

TURN-ONS: The smell of shaving cream, a warm fire, massages and a man you can kiss for hours.

TURN-OFFS: Insecurity and men who think \$ can buy anything. They can't buy me!

FAVORITE APPLIANCES: My molecular curler, my juicer and my back massager.

WHAT MEN DO BETTER THAN WOMEN: Quote batting averages back to 1957.

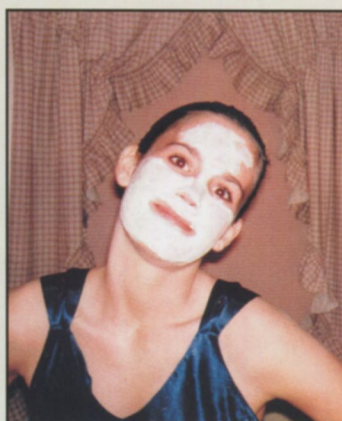
WORST PLACES SAND GETS: Between my toes, in my belly button and in my bathing suit, of course.

PERSONAL PHOBIA: Water with fish in it.

FAVORITE VIDEO: Pretty Woman. That's my fantasy. I have every line memorized.



Budding gymnast at age 6.



Beauty is only skin deep.



Me & Mom hit the slopes.