

What does strong and sexy look like these days? This reunion of past *Glamour* cover faces— assembled in honor of our 65th birthday— offers hints.

The GL

NIKI TAYLOR, 29

CHRISTIE BRINKLEY, 50

CYBILL SHEPHERD, 54

LOUISE VYENT, 37

EMMA HEMING, 25

DANIELA PESTOVA, 33

The quintessential all-American look: a white top and jeans. On Cybill: Blouse, I.N.C.; jeans, Bella Elemento. On Niki: Tank, Left of Center; jeans, Nautica Jeans Company. On Louise: Shirt, Gap; jeans, Earl Jean. On Christie: Jacket, Earl Jean; jeans, Levi's. On Emma: Tank, Velvet by Graham

and Spencer; jeans, Polo Jeans Co. Ralph Lauren. On Daniela: Top, Grassroots; jeans, Blue Cult. On Molly: T-shirt, Guess; jeans, Chip & Pepper; shoes, Manolo Blahnik. On Patti: Tank, Mimi & Coco; jeans, Blue Cult; shoes, Salvatore Ferragamo. On Beverly: Top, Nike; jeans, Lucky Brand.

Photographs by Pamela Hansen

AMOUR *Girls*

MOLLY SIMS, 27

BEVERLY JOHNSON, 51

CHERYL TIEGS, 56

PATTI HANSEN, 47

PAULINA PORIZKOVA, 38

On Paulina: T-shirt, Gap; jeans, Earl Jean; shoes, Dolce & Gabbana. On Cheryl: T-shirt, La Cosa; jeans, Earl Jean; shoes, Manolo Blahnik. All necklaces, Sparkling Sage. See Go Shopping for more information. Editors: Xanthipi Joannides, Maggie Mann. Hair: Maury

Hopson, Christiaan, Davy Newkirk for celestineagency.com, Brian Magallones, Eric Barnard. Makeup: Moyra Mulholland, Paige Smitherman for Marek & Associates, Monika Blunder for celestineagency.com, Eric Barnard. Manicures: Connie Kaufman for Louis Licari Salon, Lisa Postma for celestineagency.com.

THEIR *cover* MOMENTS

Here's how the super-models on the previous pages looked then, and how a few of them live now.



November 1973
Patti Hansen's second of two *Glamour* covers.



May 1992
Louise Vyent's ninth of 10 *Glamour* covers.



January 1992
Paulina Porizkova's twentieth of 20 *Glamour* covers.



May 1981
Beverly Johnson's twelfth of 15 *Glamour* covers.



September 1977
Christie Brinkley's tenth of 19 *Glamour* covers.



January 1993
Daniela Pestova's first of 11 *Glamour* covers.



August 2002
Emma Heming's second of two *Glamour* covers.



April 1970
Cybill Shepherd's seventh of 17 *Glamour* covers.




July 1996
Niki Taylor's fifth of six *Glamour* covers.



November 2002
Molly Sims' healthy, happy *Glamour* cover.



October 1970
Cheryl Tiegs' fifteenth of 24 *Glamour* covers.



“Even when I was modeling, I knew the only thing I ever wanted was *a family*.”

At first glance she may have seemed like a typically pretty, freckle-faced 16-year-old from Staten Island, New York. But from the minute Patti Hansen burst onto the modeling scene in 1972, she proved she was superstar material. “She was *beyond*,” says *Glamour* fashion director Xanthipi Joannides. “She would show up in these short shorts and cowboy boots and have no idea of the effect she had on people. That’s why she was such a perfect *Glamour* girl—she was so innocently sexy.” Indeed, Hansen did become a favorite *Glamour* model—her first cover was in 1973 and she appeared regularly on the inside pages. “It was an incredible experience; we traveled all over,” says Hansen, now a full-time mom and part-time model. “And we always had fun.” Still, the 47-year-old now says she always knew that what she wanted most was something a bit less glamorous than a modeling career: a family. So in 1979, when she met and quickly “fell in love with everything about” Rolling Stones guitarist Keith Richards, it didn’t take long for her to ditch modeling to spend time with him. Fast-forward to 2003: They’ve been married for 20 years, and their daughters, Theodora, 19, and Alexandra, 17, are dabbling in modeling. “I can’t believe how quickly my life has moved,” says Hansen. “But raising the girls, having this family—these are the best things I could have *ever* done.”

“I’ve tried to lead as normal a life as possible—that’s why walking away from modeling [to raise two daughters] was so easy,” says Hansen. Dress, Valentino; bracelet, R.J. Graziano; shoes, Jimmy Choo. Hair: Maury Hopson; Makeup: Sandy Linter.

—DANA WOOD

“I’ve always tried to *keep my privacy*. Now I can go out at night and no one bothers me.”

It was well over a decade ago, but *Glamour* model bookings director Jennifer Berry remembers the first time she saw Niki Taylor as if it were yesterday: “It was a model contest,” says Berry. “Niki walked out in a white gown and the audience gasped. She was *that* incredible.” Yes, those early years of this now-29-year-old’s life and career were utterly charmed: runway work, stacks of magazine covers, multimillion-dollar endorsement deals, marriage to semi-pro football player Matt Martinez and the birth of twins Jake and Hunter. But then Taylor suffered a string of horrific setbacks: the 1995 death of her 17-year-old sister Krissy from a rare heart disease, her divorce a year later and, in 2001, rehab to overcome a Vicodin addiction. Then, just as she was on the psychological mend, Taylor was injured in a car accident so severe that doctors thought she wouldn’t survive. “There are hard times that everyone goes through,” she says. “What I learned is that you have to smile and try to make the best of what you have.” So now, in 2004, she is embracing a slower-paced, more private chapter of her tumultuous life. She has moved from Fort Lauderdale, Florida, where she was a well-known celebrity, to the quieter suburbs of Nashville. Her days are spent with her boys and in her office, where two major projects are under way: a signature fragrance, which could land in stores as early as this fall, and a clothing line. “I’ve always been the face of someone else’s business,” Taylor says. “Now it’s time to own my own thing.” —D.W.





"We have such a home life here," says Taylor, here with sons Hunter and Jake. Top, Dolce & Gabbana; skirt, Clea Colet. Hair and makeup: Debra Wingo for Tri Star Management.



"I've worked my way up to a blue belt [in karate]. I love to clown around at home with the boys," says Porizkova, with sons Jonathan, left, and Oliver, in their own karate uniforms.

"If I let my children know how much *they're loved*, any mistakes I make won't matter."

Paulina Porizkova's life is definitely one for the fairy-tale files: Self-described ugly duckling morphs into superstar model, marries rock star and lives happily ever after. Except that version ignores the most important part of the story. In 1968, as Soviet tanks rolled into Czechoslovakia, her parents left their little girl there in the care of her grandmother and escaped to Sweden. Porizkova and her family were reunited seven years later, only to have her father abandon them soon after. Five very tough years ensued. "The Sweden years were so bleak," she says, "but I did learn how to take care of myself at a very young age." *Then* the fairy tale kicked in: A local modeling agency was sent pictures

of the then-15-year-old and, within a month, Porizkova was off to Paris. She landed in New York three years later, ultimately scoring a multiyear endorsement deal with Estée Lauder that was rumored to have been worth \$6 million. Around the same time, Porizkova met The Cars front man Ric Ocasek; the New York-based couple has now been married for 15 years and have two sons, Jonathan, 10, and Oliver, 5. Porizkova wanted to make time with her sons a top priority, so she swapped modeling for occasional film roles and is working on a novel. "So far my life has been like a fairy tale," says the 38-year-old. "I do sometimes wake up, pinch myself and say, 'I am so lucky. So lucky.'" —DW



“Golf is my passion now,” says Johnson, here with boyfriend Howard Lockie. On her: Shirt, Lacoste; watch, Bulgari. On Lockie: Shirt, Gant; pants, Tommy Hilfiger. Hair: Maury Hopson; Makeup: Paige Smitherman for Mark & Associates. See Go Shopping for more information.

*“Modeling was my life.
I grew up in that business.”*

As an African American woman who has been on the cover of some 500 magazines, Beverly Johnson’s impact on modeling is impossible to measure. But it’s safe to say that in 1971, when the 17-year-old showed up at the *Glamour* offices, she changed the face of the entire business. “*Glamour* discovered me,” Johnson, now 51, recalls. “It was my first appointment. I was booked right on the spot.” In August 1974, Johnson became the first black model to appear on the cover of *Vogue*. “That was huge, both professionally and personally,” she says. “It was like Rosa Parks on the bus and Jackie Robinson on the baseball diamond. I’ll be remembered for it the rest of my life.” After a gloriously long run, Johnson now leads what *she* considers a more laid-back life. An avid golfer (with a collection of trophies), a successful businesswoman (she’s developing a hair care line) and the mother of a 23-year-old daughter, Johnson was also recently active in “Healthy U,” a campaign to raise awareness of uterine health. “I want to help women make responsible health decisions,” she says. “It’s empowering—taking charge, caring for yourself and others around you, giving back for the good that’s come your way. That’s what my life is about now and I couldn’t be happier.” —DW