

DEMI'S CREDIT PROBLEM REDNECK CHIC HOLLYWOOD'S NEW SEX SCANDAL

Los Angeles

LISTEN

of

- Hairdresser
- Blueberry Pancakes
- Pickup Bar
- Monkfish Liver
- Creative Bikini Wax
- Coffeehouse
- Kickboxing Trainer
- Sperm Bank
- Cyber Dish
- Caesar Salad . . .

July 1996

\$ 2.95



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there's just enough parmesan for flavor, with the slightest bite of fresh pepper and a light egg-slipperiness that coats every leaf. Nothing goes better with a well-chilled martini. 6667 Hollywood Blvd., Hollywood, 213-467-5123.

SCISSORHANDS

He doesn't have a private room at Umberto or a crew of assistants on star alert. But Corey Powell does have a knack for giving soft, sexy cuts that are manageable, well shaped and right for you. He works out of a two-chair station at West Hollywood's Jonathan, where his clients include Benecio Del Toro, Holly Hunter (who came to him after someone butchered her hair) and Timothy Hutton. One curly client says she flew to New York to get cut until she discovered Powell's magic hands. 901 Westbourne Dr., 310-855-0225.

PLACE TO BUY USED LEVI'S

At DejaVu-USA, Gil will personally find you a pair of jeans and even convince you that "your butt's not big—it's the jeans." This isn't vintage, so the stuff's in great shape, and if you find a hole, they'll mend it on the spot. 7600 Melrose Ave., 213-653-8252.

THANKSGIVING DINNER SUB

If we can have Christmas in July, why not stuffing in June? Sandbags' popular Sundowner sub sandwich consists of a breast of turkey (it's cooked fresh daily), herb stuffing, lettuce and cranberries. Mayo is optional. So is the company of family members. 11640 San Vicente Blvd., Brentwood, 310-207-4888.

GERMAN DELI

Anybody looking for the best of the wurst is fated to wind up at the Alpine Market. In



GROCERY-STORE CHECKOUT CLERK

Dorothy Young at Mayfair Market not only remembers your kids' names, she knows their birthdays and sometimes even has a present ready. She also knows all the latest gossip in Bronson Canyon (she has been there for nineteen years)—and doesn't mind sharing. 5877 Franklin Ave. (at Bronson), 213-464-7316.

Going way out on a limb, Vanessa Williams calls Winsor Fitness the best workout spot. "Pilates is the best workout for me, because it's non-stressful on the back. You don't build bulk; you streamline your muscles in a way you can't with any other form of exercise. As a dancer, I've found it's the best way to stay in shape."

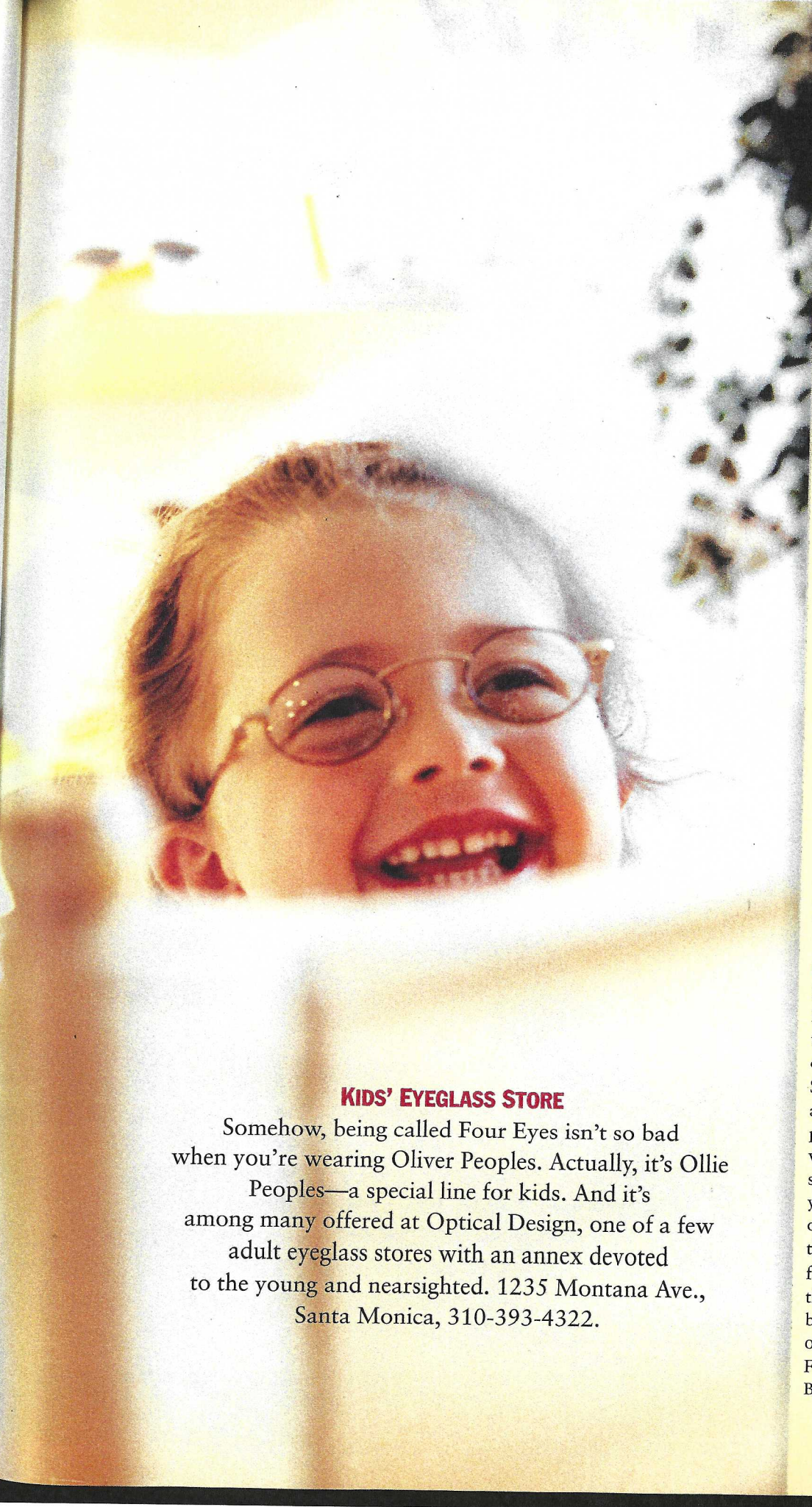


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KIDS' EYEGLASS STORE

Somehow, being called Four Eyes isn't so bad when you're wearing Oliver Peoples. Actually, it's Ollie Peoples—a special line for kids. And it's among many offered at Optical Design, one of a few adult eyeglass stores with an annex devoted to the young and nearsighted. 1235 Montana Ave., Santa Monica, 310-393-4322.

to be as common in L.A. as union jobs at Lockheed, but like drive-ins and art deco office buildings, the neighborhood tiki bar may be gone for good. But there's still Bahooka, an astonishing place with rusted nautical gear, street signs, scarred dark wood and the dim light of a Navy-base dive—plus more bobbing tropical fish than you'd find behind Hugh Hefner's wet bar. When the steel-guitar music starts to sound good, and you're contemplating another Shark's Tooth, it may feel as if anything could happen. It won't. What will happen is your date will suck up the last of his or her Jolly Roger bowl and carve your initials in the booth. Don't worry—it's been done before. 4501 N. Rosemead Blvd., Rosemead, 818-285-1241.

CREATIVE BIKINI WAX

What better way to show your affection than to come home with a heart between your legs! At Dantris Signature Skin Care, gourmet coffees, wines, cheeses and pastries dull the pain of creative living. 18670 Ventura Blvd., Tarzana, 818-881-7707.

GUMBO

Proper gumbo isn't just a dish, it's a world view: murky, a little dangerous. The cheerful creole diner Stevie's on the Strip has a great batch—if you arrive before it's gone. It's poured over a rice and thick with shrimp, smoked chicken, sausage and crab legs cut so you can get at the meat without splattering your shirt with the viscous black soup. The flavor is equally marine, and the seafood is nicely—barely—poached by the heat of the broth. Thursdays and Fridays; 3403 Crenshaw Blvd., 213-734-6975.

BEST BREAKFAST

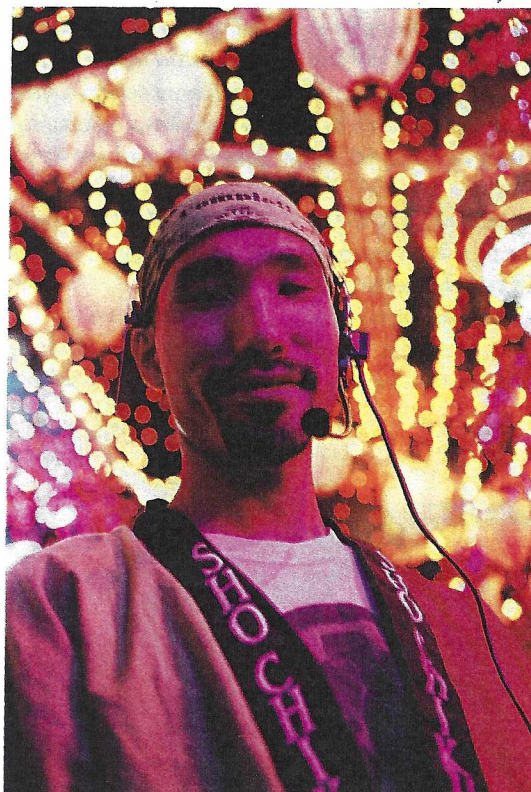
The slogan here is "The next best thing to breakfast in bed." 'Nuff said. Hidden away in a mostly vacant minimall is Jinky's, offering a cornucopia of novel breakfast combinations: the S.O.B. (South of the Boulevard)—potato, onion and cilantro pancakes with sweet-pea guacamole and onion marmalade; the Italian (eggs, roasted zucchini and garlic on sourdough, with homemade potato chunkies); banana-macadamia nut 'cakes; fresh-blueberry french toast; and scrambles galore. And there's a chili for every level of heat tolerance. 14120 Ventura Blvd., Sherman Oaks, 818-981-2250.

CLUB SANDWICH

The best mixed bag in town, Cherry is universally acknowledged as the only equivalent to New York's Squeeze Box. (If you don't know what that is, simply go to the next item, *now*.) Owner Brian Raben has turned Friday-night L.A. club life into a theater of the ridiculous. Walk into the big dance room, and you're likely to see the Lees (Tommy and Pamela) hanging with go-go boys; midgets; Jayne Mansfield drag queens—not to mention Maplethorpe model Robert Sherman. Under the flickers of rare Rock America videos (David Bowie performing Cher standards), Mike Messex plays your favorite music that you can't hear anywhere else . . . and no house or disco. Upstairs at the Love Lounge, 657 N. Robertson Blvd., West Hollywood, 213-896-9099.

TOWING SERVICE

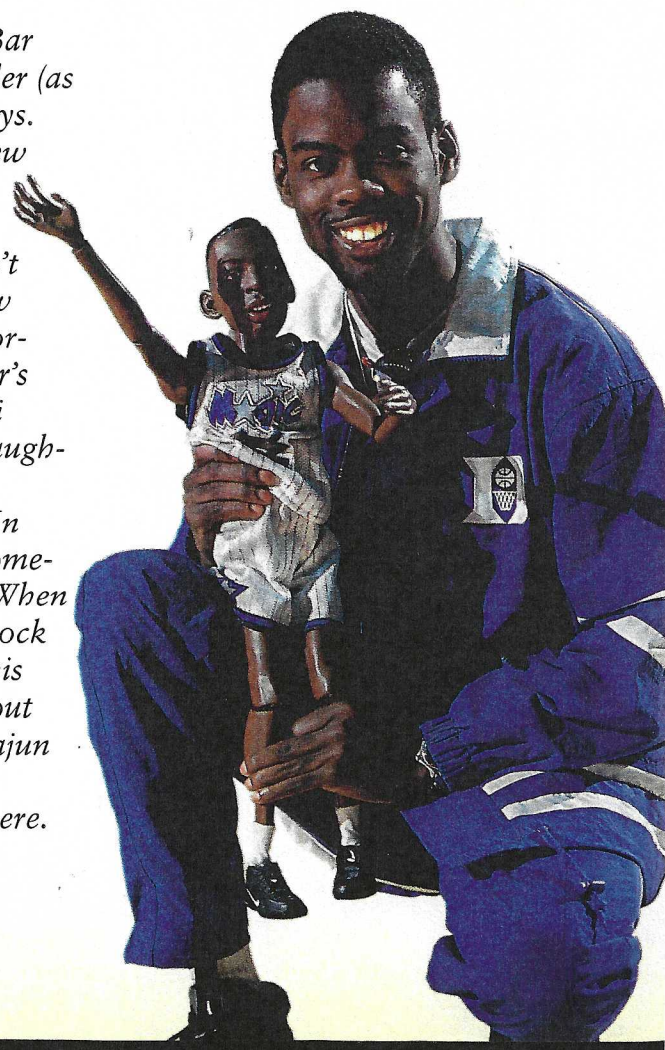
Has the get-up-and-go in your formerly trusty auto simply got up and went? Then page a Brent-Air



PLACE TO THROW A SPICY TUNA ROLL ACROSS THE ROOM

Tokyo Delve's is quite receptive to customers dancing on their chairs while screaming "Sapporo!" at the top of their lungs. This rockin' sushi bar is not the place for quiet conversation, but if you've got the urge to sing with your sushi chef or do the sushi wave, then you'll feel right at home. Try the Bunny or Peter Pan roll, and make sure to be there at seven, nine and eleven each night for the "Lucky Lamp" experience: If the magic light lands on your table, it's 50 percent off your bill. Conventional primal-therapy rates being as high as they are, it's, not surprisingly, packed all the time. So call two weeks in advance to reserve a table. 5239 Lankershim Blvd., North Hollywood, 818-766-3868.

Chris Rock goes to Bar Marmont with Sandler (as in Adam) and the boys. "It's like Nell's in New York—everybody looks good, and there's a lot of 'I don't know her, but I know she's somebody important, like maybe Cher's stepdaughter or Loni Anderson's maid's daughter,' " says this well-known somebody. "In L.A., everybody is somebody's something." When the bar scene tires, Rock heads to the Ivy. "This time of year, I go about once a day for the Cajun soft-shell crab. They hook a brother up there. They look out for Little Penny."



red marks. 8601 W. Sunset Blvd., 310-854-7700.

REVOLVING BAR

Sip your drinks at Windows on Hollywood, atop the Holiday Inn, as you slowly swivel around one of the finest panoramas in the City of Angels. While the hoi polloi still take their dates to the popular Yamashiro, Windows is generally empty enough to provide prime seats for all comers—and it has a better view of the hills. Its noncirculating center also features dancing and entertainment, with some of L.A.'s finest Frank and Dino impersonators. Hollywood's young alternative scene briefly adopted the bar as the site of a Sunday-night bingo game, but they've moved on, thank goodness. 1755 N. Highland Ave., 213-462-7181.

PARKING STRUCTURE

Above Harry Winston jewelers is the City of Beverly Hills parking structure. This vision of contemporary-meets-classical consists of a four-story Corinthian colonnaded mausoleum, complete with barrel-arch ventilator shafts. Rodeo Drive and Brighton Way, Beverly Hills.

WORST PARKING STRUCTURE

Westside Pavilion. Abandon all hope, ye who enter. "Is the cactus level above or below the guava level?" 10800 W. Pico Blvd., West L.A.

PRE-WEIGHT WATCHERS ICE-CREAM PARLOR

Once upon a time, every neighborhood had a friendly ice-cream shoppe, with homemade hot fudge and a penny-candy counter. These days, there's Fosselman's. Just don't call them fossils, man. 1824 W. Main St., Alhambra, 818-282-6533. ■



*"I love going to Beverly Hot Springs for the full body treatment," says **Yasmine Bleeth**. "They use cucumbers and milk and then pour honey all over you." But, she adds, it's not as enticing as it sounds. "When you're on a cushion and they hose you down, it's just not sexy—but you feel as fresh as a baby's butt."*

FIG STAND

Sometime in late spring, a hand-carved sign goes up, pointing up the driveway of Figtree Ranch: FIGS 4 SALE. There's never anyone there—just a table set up with baskets of figs, sometimes tomatoes, avocados, onions and oranges. Prices are written on the baskets, and there's a tin can out in which to drop your money. The figs are amazing—and so is the fact that the honor system still exists in 1996. PCH (near Heathercliff), Malibu.



Contributors: Amy Ephron, Alicia Gargaro, Jonathan Gold, Candice Haskell, Mavis Leno, Thomas Mournian, Kari Mozena, Peter Rainer, Rebecca Raphael, Jeff Reid, Roslyn Rozbruch, Richard Rushfield, Becky Southwell, Aileen Tu.