

King Lear wondered about "who's in, who's out"—and fashion has been a drama ever since. Each year, for instance, the best-dressed lists are overlaid with obscure tycoons and socialites. But what about those flashy figures in showbiz, politics and the arts

who really influence what millions wear? This fall *PEOPLE* again proposes its nominees for Best (and Worst) Dressed—with expert second opinions from designers Bill Blass, Michaela Vollbracht, Betsey Johnson and Giorgio di Sant'Angelo, model agency

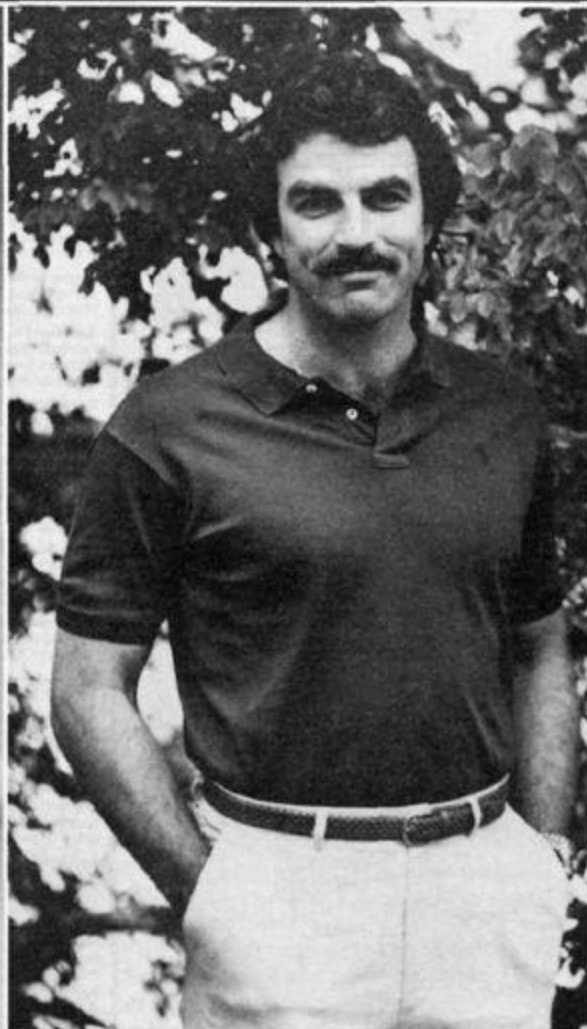
head Eileen Ford and columnist Suzy Knickerbocker. Their conclusion? *Chacun à son goût*, an old French expression which roughly translates "I may hate your threads but will defend to the death your right to wear them."

UP FRONT



CHARLES BUSH

Linda Gray



Tom Selleck

Television tastemakers

"Provocative" is the label Giorgio di Sant'Angelo pins on her off-camera style, but *Dallas*' Linda Gray insists she is hardly "the beads-and-cleavage type." Not that the stylish actress who portrays J.R. Ewing's frazzled wife, Sue Ellen, sees herself as a fading yellow rose. "I like to take risks," she explains. That means mixing subdued pieces from different designers (Calvin Klein, Perry Ellis, Krizia and Chloé are her favorites) and adding her own accessories. Gray, 40, credits her devotion

to clothes to her years in Catholic school in L.A., where she wore only uniforms. The actress applies her fashion sense to Sue Ellen's wardrobe too. "She's a rich lady and we have to make her look rich. I go for simple," she explains. "That's the best way to look like you've got money."

Magnum, P.I.'s 6'4" star Tom Selleck, says Suzy Knickerbocker, "looks like a model-turned-TV star"—exactly what he is, of course. Selleck, clearly prime time's most macho clotheshorse since Burt Reynolds played *Dan August*, appreciates quality. He wears lots

of Ralph Lauren and sport shirts by Lacoste. Selleck liked trendy aloha shirts long before his Hawaiian-based series premiered last fall, but he favors pastels (pink and peach) for sweaters and plaids for custom-made shirts. Yet TV's newest hunk would rather keep his chemise on than go bare-chested. He refuses to strip to a swimsuit for photographers unless the script demands it. He cringed when the 6,000-member Man Watchers, Inc. named him one of the 10 most watchable males. "I'm 36," sighs Selleck, "no teenager."

THE 29 WHAT? SO IT'S OUTRAGEOUS, BUT THESE FOLKS SET OUR FASHION TRENDS

TERRY ARTHUR/CAMERA

REUTERS/STUDIO CITY



Elizabeth Dole



TOM ZIMMERHOFF/STOWA

Alexander Haig

Political polish

In Washington, it's not what you wear that counts; it's where you wear it. So, even if First Lady Nancy Reagan has a domestic edge, not far behind is 45-year-old Elizabeth "Liddy" Dole, special assistant to the President and wife of Kansas Sen. Bob Dole. Liddy, Duke University's May Queen in 1958, is widely considered the leader of the Reagan Administration's *soignée* set—even if her hectic schedule often means hasty costume changes at her White House office or even switching

skirts in airplane lavatories. For work, her taste runs to size 8 or 10 tailored suits, often in bright colors ("good for the morale"). Unlike most high-powered working women, Dole has little use for pants. "You don't have to dress in a masculine way," she insists, "to be taken seriously in your work."

Secretary of State Alexander Haig points out, "In diplomacy you have to be conservative, very crisp and well turned out." By that exacting standard, the former NATO Commander rates four gold stars for stylishness. Haig, age 56 and size 42 regular, owns

two dozen winter and summer suits and two tuxedos. He does most of his shopping without his wife, Pat, at Jos. Bank's clothing store in Washington, a sort of discount Brooks Brothers. "Those military people always wear clothes well," says Nina Blanchard, founder of a Los Angeles talent agency. "They have such good posture." Blass admires Haig's "perfect American style, and those marvelous polished shoes." Maybe, but as soon as Haig gets home he slips on the Hush Puppies he bought for \$13 at the PX in Paris.

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WALTER DODD/JA. SPORTS ILLUSTRATED



LANE STEWART/SPORTS ILLUSTRATED

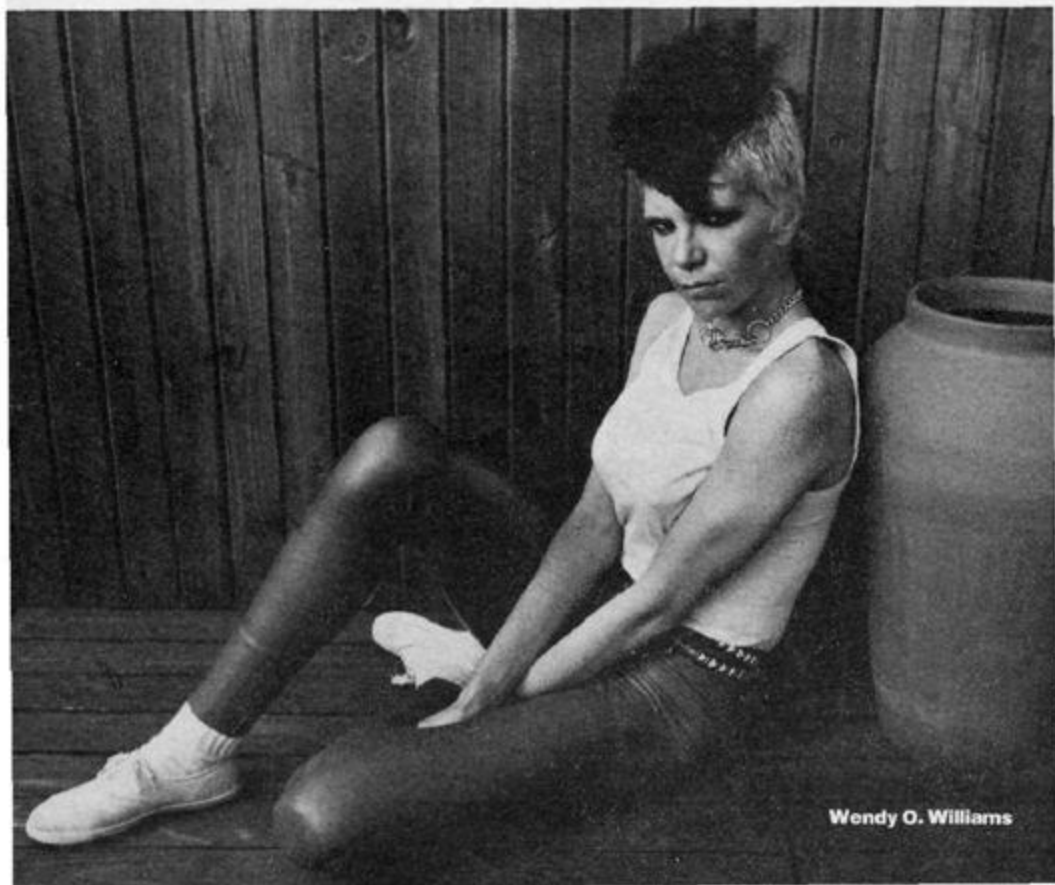
Chris Evert Lloyd

Dave Winfield

Snazziest jocks

At 26, Chris Evert Lloyd no longer drapes herself in the ruffles and ribbons she favored as a teenager—even if her 1979 wedding gown did have 30 yards of Chantilly lace and 2,000 seed pearls. She now embellishes her tennis whites with a single diamond necklace. She buys "gold and shimmering evening wear," often from St. Laurent, and streaks her hair four times a year "because it's a mousy brown." Still, Vollbracht feels Evert "looks sexier in tennis clothes. She's showing off her body."

When Yankee outfielder Dave Winfield, 29, baseball's highest-paid player, (\$1.5 million a year) is off the field, he still suits up in pin-stripes. For business, Winfield owns 20 Wall Street-smart suits; for pleasure, snappy coats of mink, coyote and sheared beaver. "He is terrific—an assured dresser," exults Blass.



Wendy O. Williams

Rockers are meant to be shockers

Mohawk-coiffed Wendy O. Williams (W.O.W.), 30, lead singer of New Wave's Plasmatics, actually began her career undressed—as a performer in live sex shows on New York's scrofulous 42nd Street. She's tidied up her image some since then. When performing, Williams tapes her exposed breasts (while complaining, "Men show their nipples, why can't we?"), slathers her body with shaving cream ("It feels good and cold"), and suggestively fondles the microphone. (She has already beat one obscenity onstage rap in Cleveland, and similar charges are pending in Milwaukee.) Shrugs Williams: "I'm a parody on censor-

DAVID J. PHILLIPS/RETNA



Christopher Reeve

Preppy power at the movies

With *Superman I* and *II* tucked under his polyester cape (it gave him a rash) and a \$3 million deal for *III* coming up, Chris Reeve can afford to leave more than his horn-rim glasses in the phone booth. But Reeve, 29 next week, has changed his off-screen preppy look little since his Ivy League days at Cornell. "He still wears old jeans with a pull-over sweater and blazer," observes *Superman* scriptwriter David Newman of Reeve's wardrobe. With reason. Says Bill Blass, "He's simply a superb looking animal."

Karen Allen, also 29, portrays a scruffy bar manager in the summer's smash *Raiders of the Lost Ark*. But away from a sound stage, in baggy pants, bulky sweaters and floppy hats, she looks like a hybrid of *Annie Hall* and the coed she played three years ago in



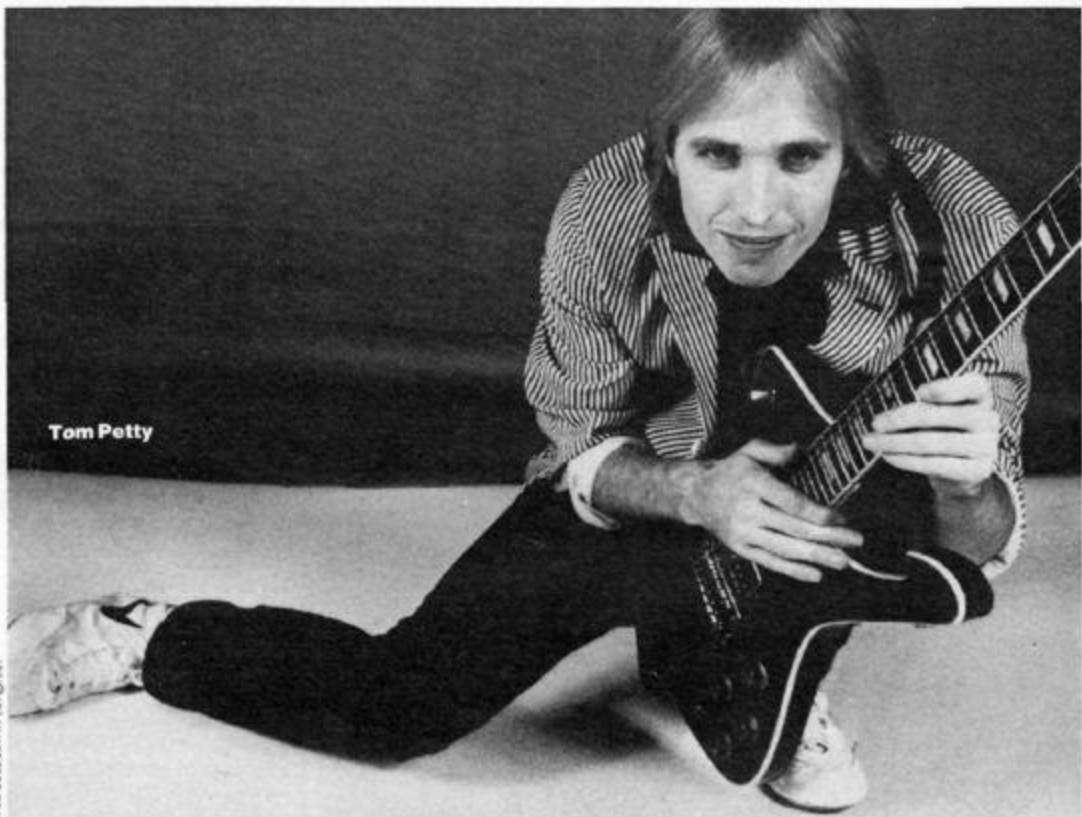
Karen Allen

her first major film, *National Lampoon's Animal House*. Vollbracht praises Allen as nothing less than "sexy and terrific—the contemporary ideal of wearable fashion."

ship." Even offstage, she dresses for gasps in torn T-shirts and red-and-black Spandex pants. Her favorite article of jewelry: a choke-chain dog collar. "Wendy is on the razor's edge in fashion," understates Betsey Johnson, the only panelist to condone her look. "She sees how far she can go on the Richter scale of risk."

By comparison, 29-year-old Tom Petty of the Heartbreakers is almost tame, dressed down in tattered T-shirts, jeans, sneakers and leather motorcycle gear, all purchased at secondhand stores. Theorizes designer Johnson of the wiry blond-haired, blue-eyed singer-writer: "His hard edges remind me of Jagger and Bowie—just how a rock star should look."

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Tom Petty

Scions of the times

Christie Hefner's fashion philosophy boils down to "less is more," which is appropriate for the 28-year-old eldest offspring of *Playboy* baron Hugh Hefner—herself a corporate vice-president of Playboy Enterprises. She's not for underdressing *that* way, though: She means she likes "classically tailored fashions rather than ruffled. It's not right to dress seductively at

the office," she says, "but I don't agree women have to be buttoned-up to the collar." Hefner, who spends about \$4,000 a year on her wardrobe, claims that she rarely checks labels and buys almost everything ready-to-wear. But that doesn't keep the 5'7", size 6 from splurging on such evening dress-ups as a \$1,000 black-and-white, ankle-length gown by Chloé that she describes as "stunning but understated."

And then there is John F. Kennedy Jr., 20, a junior at Brown who goes Hefner one better in the pursuit of fashion's middle distance. He is the preppy's preppy, sporting the Ivy League costume of chinos and shirt (often with tails out), Shetland sweaters, loafers—and no polyester. "His style is incredible," says Vollbracht, meaning good. Ford demurs. "He's a good-looking kid," she admits, "but he's sloppy."



Christie Hefner



John F. Kennedy Jr.



Playing the Palace

Only a year ago when just a Lady, Diana Spencer was spotted wearing a wrinkled blouse and summer skirt without a slip. Ghastly. Now the 20-year-old Princess of Wales has shed her girlish frocks and roommates' sweatshirts, grown her hair a bit and learned about eye makeup to emerge as the niftiest-looking member of the dowdy House of Wind-

sor. Not since the late Edward VIII was spotted during the 1920s wearing a pullover under his dinner jacket has a British royal exerted such a powerful fashion influence. Soon after she went topside during the honeymoon cruise aboard the *Britannia* in long khaki-colored culottes, the shorts became a hot item all over London. Even Di-



Prince Charles and Diana

King Juan Carlos

NBC peacocks

Notwithstanding his reported \$1 million annual take for co-anchoring the *NBC Nightly News* next spring, Tom Brokaw won't likely be leaving the No-Nonsense category soon. Blazers and pinstripe shirts have been his uniform as co-host of *Today* for the last five years. To be sure, the competition is stiff, including CBS' Dapper Dan Rather (last year's winner in this category) and ABC's natty triumvirate, Frank Reynolds, Max Robinson and Peter Jennings. But Brokaw, 41, wins for what Suzy calls his "button-down charm."

Among TV newswomen, Jane Pauley, 30 (below, with Robert Redford), gets the nod—less for her wardrobe than her promise. The wife of cartoonist Garry Trudeau says she "hates shopping a whole lot—though the mindlessness of it can be therapeutic." By day she is all Midwestern credibility in lacy blouses and vivid colors that show up well on TV.

Jane Pauley and friend



Tom Brokaw

("She looks like she dresses at Sears," sniffs Ford.) But by night another Jane comes out in \$500-plus Adolfo's (size 6). "She has spirit," says Vollbracht, "which makes her sexy—and she has a great chance to discover clothes."

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JOHN PUTZNER/IMAGES

ana's flat shoes (that keep her a discreet inch below Prince Charles) enjoyed a boost in sales. "She offers some hope for the royal family," says Blass.

King Juan Carlos of Spain, who didn't show at St. Paul's because of the honeymooning couple's decision to pass through Gibraltar, would have out-classed them all. "He is

terrific," gushes Michaela Vollbracht. "He has got Gary Cooper's long legs." Though his wardrobe runs mostly to dark suits from a local tailor, Juan Carlos, 43, was seen skiing in the Pyrenees last winter with a dashing red silk scarf around his neck. "Every once in a while," he explained, "I like to wear something crazy."

Classics of song and dance



Leontyne Price

Few divas have mastered the art of forgivable overdressing as well as Leontyne Price. The 54-year-old soprano from Laurel, Miss. enjoys spending a small fortune on gowns in chiffon and jersey custom-made by her personal designer, Chuck Howard. The bejeweled Price, dubbed by Vollbracht "the Elizabeth Taylor of opera," is also famous for her minks and chinchillas.

On the uptown end of the clothesline, New York City Ballet star Peter Martins, 34, turns heads with an eclectic boutique wardrobe featuring open-collared shirts, Valentino's sportcoats, blue jeans, white Adidas sneakers, cowboy boots—or any combination of the above. Notes Blass, carefully: "Martins obviously wears what amuses him. He's a young man very sure of his taste."



Peter Martins

Stars of social Washington

The store isn't in the family anymore, but no matter: Betsy Bloomingdale, 57, is hardly what you'd call an off-the-rack customer anyway. Who else would have showed up for the Royal Wedding in a tiara? Considered the fashion equal of her closest chum, First Lady Nancy Reagan, Betsy explains, "Clothes are so expensive that I believe in dressing up at night and spending very little for day." Conveniently, she can putter around in one of 40 housecoats (mostly floral patterns retailing for under \$45) that she designs for the Swirl label. When the sun goes down, Betsy (thanks to husband Alfred's Diners Club fortune) turns up in strapless gowns and frilly creations by Dior's Marc Bohan. One recently cost her \$5,000, but she considers them as investments.

"I expect to wear everything for at least 10 years," she says.

Bachelor Jerry Zipkin, 67, (left, with Bloomingdale) is the "other man" in Nancy Reagan's social life, often escorting her when the President is engaged. "He is not afraid to wear beautiful emerald cuff links and jackets with silk linings that make you jump back a couple of feet," says Suzy admiringly. Zipkin, a real estate heir, once had all his clothes made in England, but for the past 30 years has gone to Manhattan's Persall Tailors for 40 custom-made suits, mostly black and gray. He is fanatical about ties, all from London's Turnbull & Asser, which he protects from dribbles of red wine by folding his lapels over during meals. Says Blass: "Zip is adorable—in a class by himself."



Betsy Bloomingdale and Jerry Zipkin

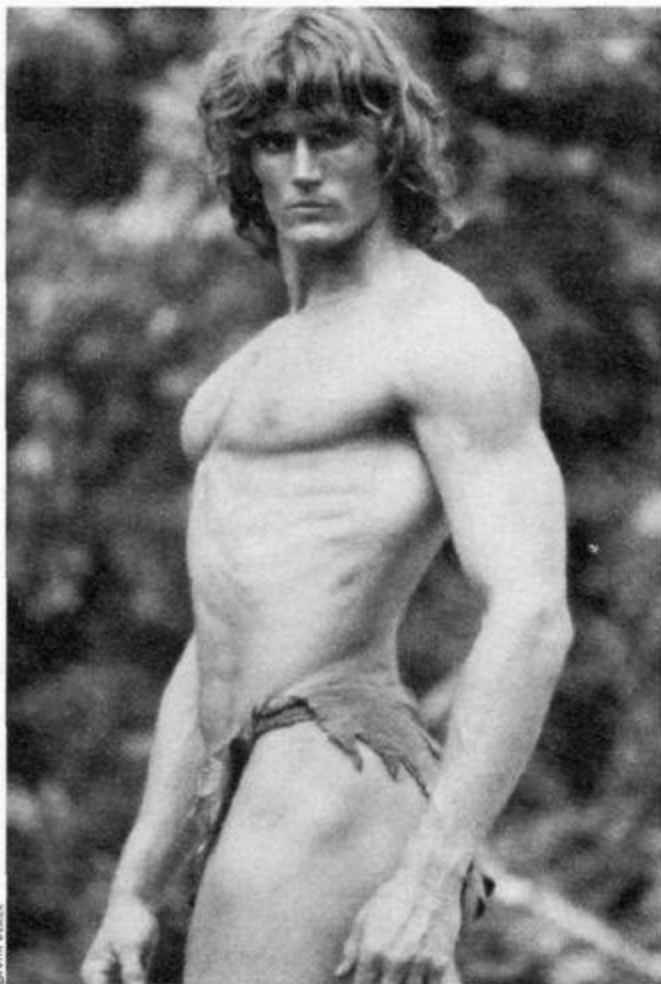
Riding the Nude Wave

Best and worst aside, the undressed champ of the year is of course big, beautiful, busty Bo. Legend—or is it the flack?—holds that Derek's husband, John, sat down at his industrial sewing machine, a gift from the missus, and stitched together the scanty getup she wears as Jane in promotion stills for *Tarzan, the Ape Man*. He carefully made sure that enough of Bo peeps through to divert attention from the dismal movie. Off-camera, Mrs. Derek's taste runs to tweed jackets, silk blouses and pants, but her regimen of weight lifting has made it rather hard for her to find clothes that fit (she is size 12 on top, size 6 on the bottom). Bo sure has a lot of problems. "I'm damned if I do and damned if I don't," she pouts. "If people see me naked they complain. If other people don't see me naked, they complain. I simply can't win."

Miles O'Keeffe, the 27-year-old actor who plays

the title role, wore another of John Derek's creations, a kind of chamois jockstrap. During six weeks of filming in the Seychelle Islands and Sri Lanka, O'Keeffe managed to get by with just two loincloths, which he rinsed out and hung dripping in the shower every night. It was no fun. "The chamois was cold and clammy and it never dried out," he gripes. In Malibu, where the 6'3", 200-lb. O'Keeffe is currently living, he likes to run barefoot along the beach in rugby shorts or boxing trunks—he dislikes French-cut men's bikinis—and he is partial to T-shirts in black. O'Keeffe, who has been body building since he was 14, says he won't take it all off for just *any* film: "I have some integrity about this." That's okay—his audience has seen enough. Says Blass: "What they are wearing has absolutely nothing to do with fashion, but he and Bo are perfectly beautiful specimens."

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Miles O'Keeffe

Bo Derek and C.J.



ONE WHO SHAPED UP—AND SIX OTHERS WHO SHOULD



A step in the Right direction

Before France's recent presidential election, Socialist François Mitterrand, 64, often campaigned (above) in rumpled suits and plaid flannel shirts—in sharp contrast to the elegant incumbent Valéry Giscard d'Estaing. But as part of his winning strategy, Mitterrand downplayed the proletarian look and learned to dress for success. Heeding close advisers, he submitted to his first private fittings. The designer Marcel Lassance gave

Mitterrand file cards on which shoes, socks and shirts to wear with his 12 sober new suits. Now that the Mitterrands are in the Elysée Palace, his wife, Danielle, is said to need file cards of her own. At the inauguration, Madame Mitterrand shocked the world's most couture-conscious country by appearing in a red-and-white-striped frock. It was so gaudy, quipped one observer, that Danielle looked like an unopened beach umbrella.



François Mitterrand

Sad to say, money, power or fame do not a well-dressed person make. More

in sorrow than anger, PEOPLE must report on these celebrities whose

fashion reach exceeds their grasp. Heaven help them.

Six formidable fashion fizzles

No one is going to accuse **Gloria Steinem** of being a slave to chauvinism—or to fashion. The 47-year-old feminist leader, who some years ago gave up Estevez gowns for the Cause, seems to have overdone the monochromatic Low Rent style of the seriously political. Are all those jeans, poncho tops and sacklike dresses really necessary? "What a waste," chides Eileen Ford, "she could be so pretty." **Entertainer**

Wayne Newton, 39, on the other hand, is a showbiz glitz blitz. Flashing a diamond ring as big as a marble and a silver belt as wide as a truss, Newton struts through his Las Vegas Aladdin Hotel in pink silk suits and Rhinestone Cowboy gallimaufry. Grins Michael Volbracht: "He looks like Liberace's nephew." At 30, **Christina Onassis** has, alas, settled into vintage poor-little-rich-matron attire. The world's wealthiest woman favors shapeless gray skirts and bulky wool jackets. "She always looks unhappy," muses Ford, "as if she's angry at the world." Onassis has an unlikely working-class counterpart in Polish labor leader **Lech Walesa**, 37, who despite his international renown still looks as if he just came off the night shift at the Gdansk shipyards. Of course Walesa, who throws on ill-fitting polyester blue suits, occasional made-in-Poland jeans and woolly patterned socks, has more fundamental things—like Solidarity—on his mind. "He doesn't need to dress well," says Ford. "He stands for freedom." The hours novelist



Gloria Steinem



Lyn Nofziger

Barbara Cartland spends primping in her boudoir probably would make Lech retch. Cartland, 80, dolls up in seven-strand pearl necklaces, feather-plumed hats and ruffled sleeveless dresses with matching parasols—invariably in some shade of Cartland pink. "I hate beiges," she explains. "They make women look like baked potatoes." Says Nina Blanchard: "She's so bad, I adore her." Back on this side of the Atlantic, in an administration of snappy dressers, 57-year-old presidential assis-



Wayne Newton



Barbara Cartland

tant **Lyn Nofziger** seems more alley than fat cat. As Volbracht puts it, "He's a mess." Amazingly, Nofziger's oversize houndstooth jackets, broad, loud ties and irrepressible shirt collars no longer seem to rattle the boss's chic wife as they once reportedly did. "Never once," claims Nofziger, "has Mrs. Reagan said to me, 'Pull up your tie. Hitch up your pants. Be a gentleman!'" Please, Nancy, it's about time.



Christina Onassis



Lech Walesa

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NEW DUDS FOR THE NEW JUSTICE

Sandra Day O'Connor has a penchant for pearls and prim cardigan sweaters befitting the first female nominee to the Supreme Court. If confirmed, the Arizona judge will don the same unisex black judicial robes worn by her Court brethren, possibly as early as the first Monday in October. Each justice is expected to supply his or her own robe, but O'Connor's epochal appointment perhaps suggests the time has come for some kind of sartorial breakthrough. In that spirit, PEOPLE asked irreverent California designer Rudi Gernreich to spruce up O'Connor's working wardrobe. "I'm poking

DICK BOHLE/STYMA



fun at the judicial system," stresses Gernreich, "not at women." For Justice O'Connor's morning sessions, he proposes an informal outfit in stitched denim (below, left). After lunch, he suggests the Justice slip into a dressier black satin robe (center), appropriately embroidered on the back. Since off-the-shoulder evening gowns are de rigueur this season in Washington, Gernreich proposes a "night court" robe in black taffeta with judicial scale earrings. "It's splendid a woman was finally named to the court," says Rudi. "But I wish we were in England. I would love to add a wig."

RUDI GERNREICH

