


THE FASHION ISSUE
Palm Springs Life
California Lifestyle Magazine

**KING
& QUEEN**
of Style

GEORGE HAMILTON AND JOAN COLLINS
SHINE IN THE DESERT

TRINA TURK
'PALM SPRINGS ETERNAL'
AT FASHION WEEK

 The Original Runway Stars
The Annenbergs' Legacy of Giving
Inside The Reserve Club



YOU'VE GOT



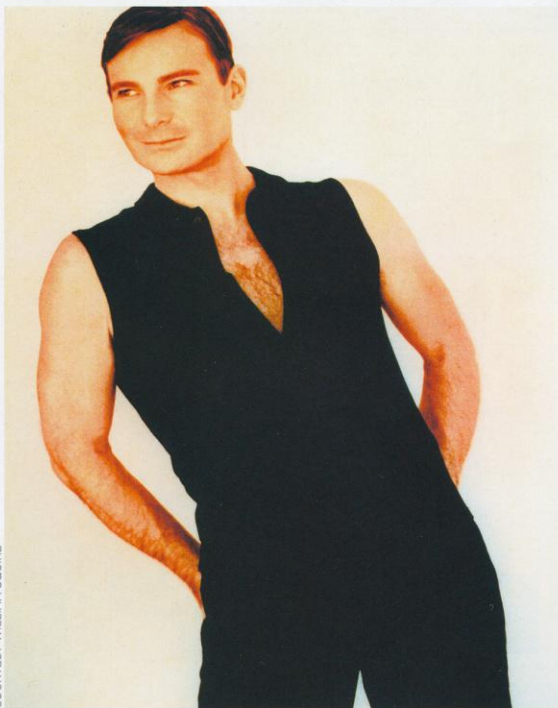
Beverly Johnson,
Brent Hartman,
Heather MacDonald Greene,
Rosalee Calvert,
and William Squire

THE LOOK



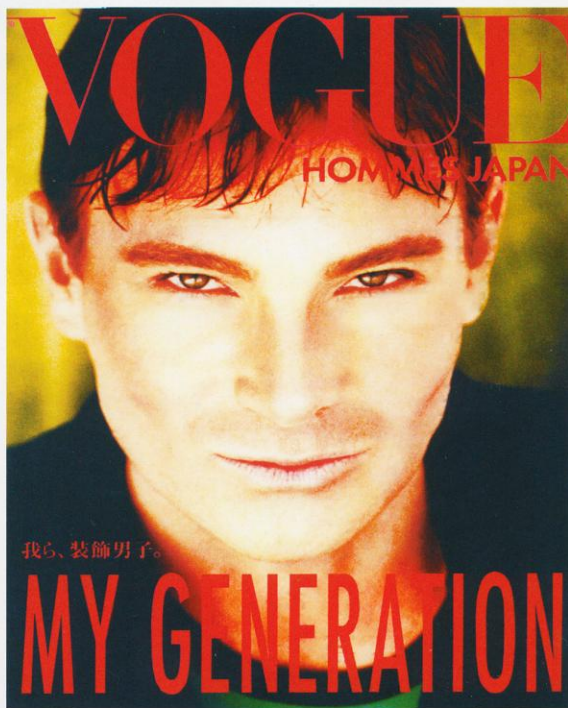
FORMER MODELS RECALL PARTYING WITH HALSTON,
UNDRESSING WITH DIETRICH, WALKING FOR YSL,
AND FRIGHTFUL ENCOUNTERS

BY JORIE PARR
PHOTOGRAPH BY MICHAEL CHILDERS



COURTESY WILLIAM SQUIRE

William Squire



Sinatra remembers a provocative encounter while cruising to the Bahamas for a *Good Housekeeping* magazine shoot. The bevy of models noticed a yacht closely following their ocean liner. Upon docking at Nassau, a dashing young man came aboard — a fledgling senator from Massachusetts: John Fitzgerald Kennedy.

“He was charming, attractive, sexy, everything. He was great. He went back to New York with us. But he didn’t have any clothes. Everyone had to dress, black tie. So he couldn’t come down to dinner.” But aside from that ...

“No, I’m not saying we had an affair,” Sinatra asserts. “We were friends.”

William Squire of Palm Springs maintains his model silhouette. At about 6 feet tall, his waist measures 32 inches. “I have the right structure for clothes,” he says. World-class designers have agreed. “Yves Saint Laurent called me his muse. People say I look like him.” (He does.) “We became great friends,” he says.

The designer used to say, “William, you make anything I do look good on the runway.” In Squire’s view, that’s a model’s job. “I thought, ‘I am a walking clothing rack. Clothes are the star.’” To sell the merchandise, he adds, “I had to go to the gym, eat healthy, and — it was hard — get enough sleep.”

Squire characterizes Gianni Versace: “He was everything they say he was and more ... talented, joyful, angry. A classic Italian with the emotions. He’s backstage screaming, but you love him.” About Calvin Klein:

“I think he had a dark secret. He hid his homosexuality for years.” On Giorgio Armani: “A true genius, a true gentleman. Kind, creative. There’s nothing like an Armani suit.” Acting the gamut, in the Versace mode, Squire, lips parted, wore eyeliner and exposed his chest hair. For Fila, he played macho sportif.

His heyday (the late ’80s to the mid-’90s) coincided with the era of supermodels, who boasted about not getting out of bed in the morning except for supercash. “I hate to say it, but they were spoiled,” Squire says. “In the same show, Linda [Evangelista] would get \$40,000 and I would get \$10,000.”

Before Brent Hartman became a model, he says, “The cherub look had been in: blond, blue-eyed, chubby cheeks.” In the early ’80s, his more traditional brunet visage took the spotlight.

As a University of Colorado student, he studied during modeling. “I could read textbooks while standing up for fittings,” he says. “I was the only one I knew enrolled in college. I guess [other models] thought beauty would last forever.”

“THE MOST INTERESTING AND FUN FASHION SHOWS EVER WERE FOR EDITH HEAD.”

— ROSALEE CALVERT