



OYSTER PERPETUAL SUBMARINER DATE





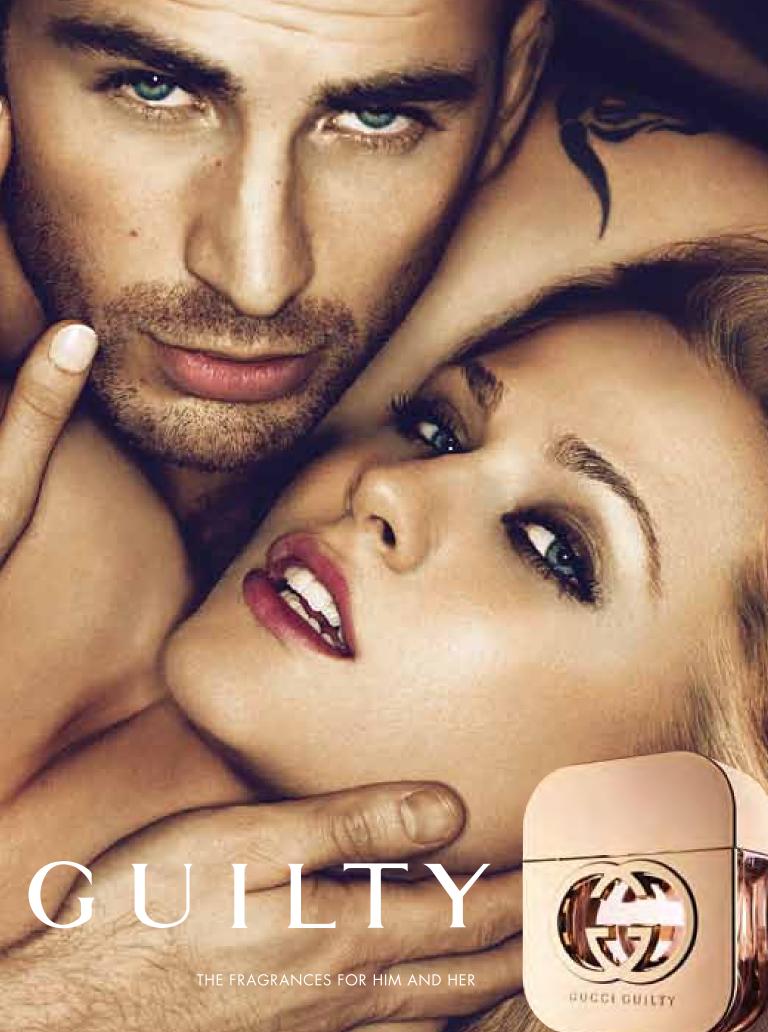




Elegance is an attitude*





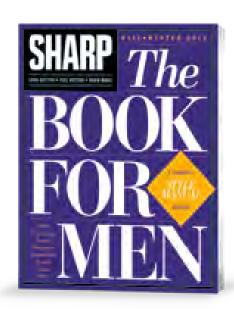








PERONI



FALL • WINTER 2012 EDITION

THE ESSENTIAL

REFERENCE

FOR THE

DISCERNING MAN

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JEREMY FREED // EDITOR-IN-CHIEF @MRJEREMYFREED LETTERS@CONTEMPOMEDIA.CA

THE **POWER** OF FIT

far as fashion is concerned, those rules have become rather forgiving. A tux with a straight tie? Great look. Blazer with jeans? Why not? White after Labour Day? Not a problem. When it comes to the official masculine uniform, however—the suit—there is decidedly less flexibility, particularly where fit is concerned.

e live in a world of rules, but as

As a relatively short man (I stand five-foot six with my shoes on), suit shopping is an endurance sport. Trying to find a suit to fit my frame at any store—even a store that sells only suits—is like looking for good food in an airport. You can occasionally find it, but by the time you do, you're hungry, cranky and exhausted.

I was recently thrilled to discover a suit in my size at a store I had long written off as being exclusively for guys taller than myself. I tried it on and thought it fit like a gloveshoulders snug, good sleeve length, trousers with just the right rise. It cost more than I had planned to spend, but it was a beautiful suit, and I decided it was worth it. In fact, it was fate. I took it to my tailor for what I thought would be minor alterations; he took one look at it, shook his head, and told me to take it back.

He added that he could alter the suit for me and make it look better, but it would never look great; it was just too big.

I was crushed.

Chances are you are taller than me and have an easier time buying suiting. Congratulations. The bad news is this: your suits probably don't fit as well as you think they do—and I'm not just saying that out of bitterness. Despite the increasingly mutable rules of menswear, suiting remains one area where there's little room for argument and, consistently, an area where many men get it wrong (myself included, apparently). After explaining to me in great detail why the suit I bought didn't fit, my tailor had me try on another jacket, which he carefully pinned and adjusted around me. The difference was astounding.

This is perhaps the most frustrating part of the whole situation: the best way to tell if your suit fits you well is to try on something that fits even better.

There is another way, though. Take a look through this magazine. Check out Gabriel Macht, the star of Suits—who was, I should point out, dressed by a stylist and fashion editor whose grasp of tailoring is clearly superior to my own—and take note of how good he looks in this season's best wools and tweeds. Then peruse our James Bond retrospective—if there's ever been a beacon of suit-wearing masculinity, he's it. Now go put on your best suit and take a look in the mirror. If you don't look like a ladykilling secret agent or a hotshot Wall Street lawyer, you're doing something wrong. Such is the power of fit. If you don't believe me, ask your tailor.

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CHANEL BOUTIQUES AND FINE JEWELLERS • CHANEL.CA

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FOR MORE CARS, WOMEN AND OTHER MANLY PURSUITS







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THIS MONTH AT SHARPFORMEN.COM



THE WOMEN OF TARANTINO

We love a woman who's as independent as she is sexy. Clearly, so does Quentin Tarantino. From Salma Hayek's seductive Santanico Pandemonium (what a name) in *From Dusk Till Dawn* to Uma Thurman in *Kill Bill*, the man knows how to pick 'em. This month he's presenting RZA's directorial debut

The Man with the Iron Fists, and, therefore, we are presenting a comprehensive list of the filmmaker's sexiest women.





THE BEST PIZZA PLACES IN CANADA

Whether you're throwing recommended caloric intake to the wind with a deep dish or craving a classic thin-crust margherita, there's something about a great pizza that comforts the soul (it's

probably the mixture of carbs and melted cheese). We've searched the country and found the best pies this nation has to offer.





CANADA'S GREATEST WINTER GETAWAYS

Canadian winters are pretty much the worst. While it's best to avoid them completely, sometimes that's not an option. But, there are plenty of places in our nation where winters aren't just bearable, they're beautiful. We find the spots to actually enjoy the snow, instead of escaping it: hit the slopes at Banff's Sunshine Village

or stay the night in North America's only ice hotel, Quebec's Hôtel de Glace. Dress for the weather.





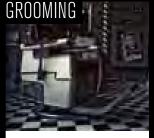


THE BEST LEATHER JACKETS FOR FALL

Fall is the best season to bring your sartorial A-game. You don't have to worry about excessive perspiration, nor are you burdened with the inevitable parkas that come with the depths of winter. It's the perfect time for the timeless style that comes from a good

leather jacket. From cozy shearling bombers to designer motorcycle numbers, we show you how to get outside in style this season.





GROW THE PERFECT MO

Growing a great moustache is an art form. It must fit one's face, while avoiding any hints of tired irony. In celebration of Movember, we ask Canada's leading barbers to weigh in on what it takes achieve mustachiod greatness. Whether you're growing it to raise awareness for cancer, or because it's time to hide that weak upper lip, we've got you covered—literally. Plus, we give you a rundown of the best grooming

products to keep your 'stache looking great.



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2/2 RHYTHM

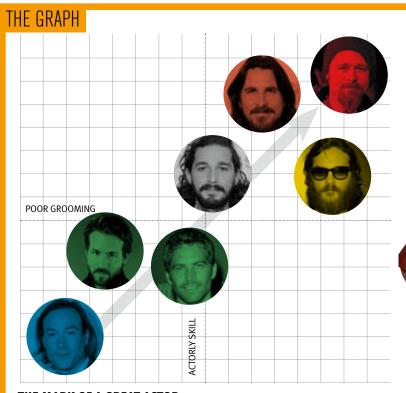
Whether Double Date or Date-Day, the elegant Tudor Glamour line is a tango in a 2/2 rhythm. The suggestive sensuality of the dial surface and the double bezel in steel or steel and yellow gold offer a unique pas de deux to the rhythm of retro chic.

GLAMOUR DOUBLE DATE

Self-winding mechanical movement, waterproof to 100 m, steel case 42 mm. Visit tudorwatch.com and explore more.



PROBRAMISADE



THE MARK OF A GREAT ACTOR

We will always be in favour of good grooming (see pg. 82), and will always hold aloft icons of such, whether they are from the world of sports, Hollywood or music. However, we have noticed a disturbing trend among the best actors of this generation: the more skilled the actor, the worse his personal grooming.

VISUAL ARGUMENT

FOR THE CONTINUA-TION OF HALLOWEEN DESPITE SKYROCKET-ING OBESITY RATES IN CHILDREN



ACHIEVEMEN

LONGEST BEARD

Sarwan Singh of Surrey, BC

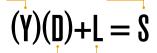


THE COUNT

NUMBER OF SHAVES

Years actively shaving

Number of shaves in an average Canadian's life



Shaves per yea (one per day)

Number of days added for leap years

E.g.: (61)(365)+15 = 22,280 shaves in an average man's life

HAIRCUTS

Number of weeks in average Canadian man's life, minus 52 for first year of life. Add one haircut for first year of life.

(W-52)/(G)+1=H

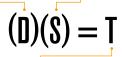
Number of weeks hair is allowed to grow

Number of haircuts in a lifetime

E.g.: (3900-52)/(5)+1 = 769.6, or about 770 haircuts in an average man's life

TIME SPENT SHAVING

Duration of average shave Number of shaves in an average Canadian's life



Amount of time average Canadian spends shaving in his life

E.g.: (10 min)(22,280) = 222,800 minutes or 3,713.33 hours, or 154.72 days under the razor

TIME SPENT IN BARBER'S CHAIR

Number of haircuts in a lifetime

Minutes per haircut

H(M) = B

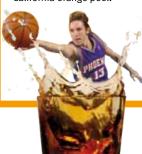
Time spent in a barber's chair over a lifetime

E.g.: 770(30) = 23,100 minutes or 385 hours or over 16 days

LIBATIONS

THE STEVE NASH SOUR MASH OLD FASH'

- **1.** Resentfully, place one sugar cube in chilled Old Fashioned glass.
- 2. Add three dashes of Angostura bitters and a splash of club soda.
- **3.** Muddle contents until sugar is broken up, or until feelings of envy subside.
- **4.** Swirl glass to line with sugar grains.
- 5. Add one ice cube.
- **6.** Pour two ounces of sour mash bourbon over the ice, in a decidedly unpatriotic manner.
- **7.** Garnish with a piece of California orange peel.



2.37 metres









I wish Jeremy Renner would actually blow up. I don't get it. What is it about him that people like? Hair? Two eyes? A face? I realize I'm probably in the minority here, so I don't exactly blame you for putting the man on the cover. But, after reading the interview with him, I still didn't get the appeal. Maybe there was a reason he took so long to make it. Maybe he wasn't that good. Or maybe I'm just jealous because I'm almost 40 and nobody is asking me to be on the cover of their magazine.

ROYCE KALING // TORONTO

The key phrase here is "after reading the interview..." Jeremy Renner: 1, You: 0.

My wife had some of her friends over the other day and I had left your September issue out on the coffee table. Before I could return it to its usual home in the washroom (where all the best reading is done)—they were passing it around like an issue of *Cosmo*, swooning over the male models and the Italian photo shoot. My wife and her friends agree: excellent issue.

BILL EVANS // CALGARY, AB

I fear your "search" to find Canada's Sharpest Man fell a little short of its target. It seems to me, from the photo spread in the magazine and also from what I could find online, that this guy only really won because he was able to gather his online friends behind him. I want the Sharpest Man in the country to pass a rigorous vetting process. After all, it's not a title to be taken on lightly.

NIGEL KENT // TORONTO

Do we sense some jealousy? Alas, democracy is sometimes messy.



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SHARP IS PUBLISHED SIX TIMES PER YEAR BY CONTEMPO MEDIA INC. NO PART OF THIS PUBLICATION MAY BE COPIED OR REPRINTED WITHOUT THE WRITTEN CONSENT OF THE PUBLISHER, ANNUAL SUBSCRIPTION RATE: \$24.95 CANADIAN.

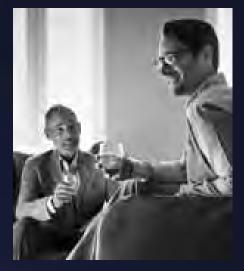
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BOOK FOR MEN FW 2012 LAUNCH PARTY

ith the beginning of the fall season comes the release of every man's ultimate lifestyle compendium, our Fall/Winter 2012 Book For Men. The party to end all parties, dapper men and beautiful women gathered at the new Shangri-La hotel in downtown Toronto to celebrate the book's release and enjoy the finest in food, drinks and cigars. Guests were treated to a complimentary ride to the event by car service company Uber. A 2013 BMW 6 Series Gran Coupé and 2013 BMW ActiveHybrid 7 Series were on display at the entrance as partygoers walked the red carpet to join the night's festivities. Just outside the *Book* For Men party, guests were also greeted by PUSH models dressed in the latest men's fall fashions, provided by GOTSTYLE. Inside, 600 of the city's most influential tastemakers mingled and dined on hors d'oeuvres like Moroccan chicken samosas and potato rosemary sea salt pizza, while chefs at the central meat carving station served Peking duck and roast suckling pig. Drinks flowed freely throughout the night, courtesy of The Glenlivet, Absolut Elyx, Peroni and Havana Club.

Continues on page 28.

















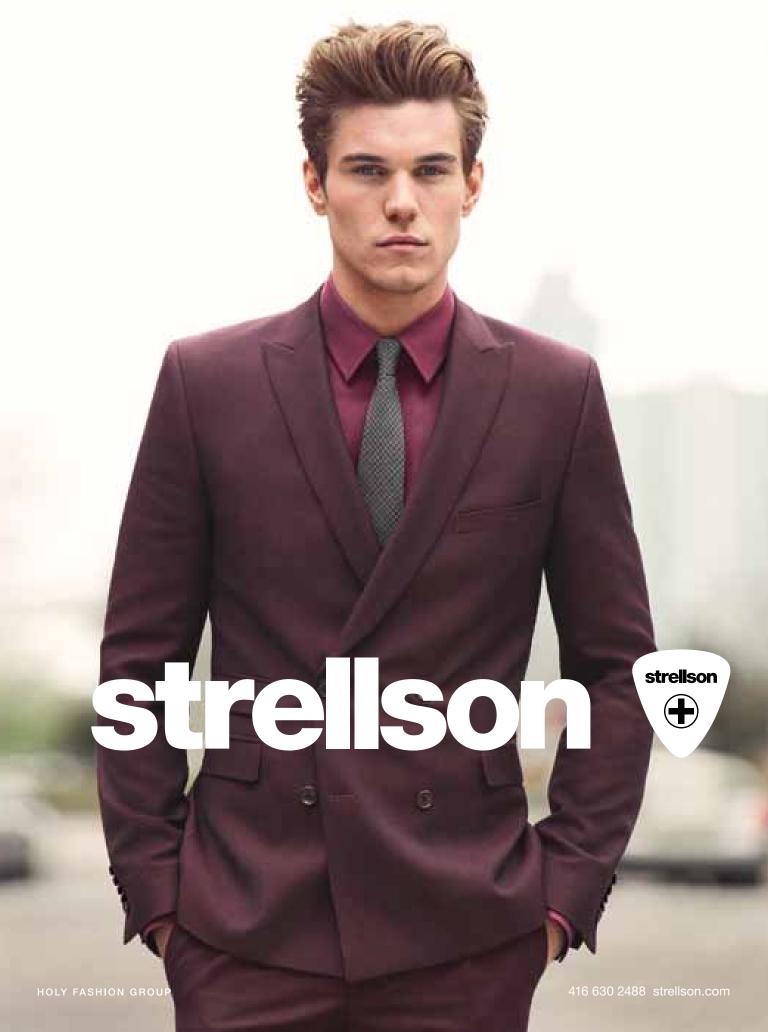








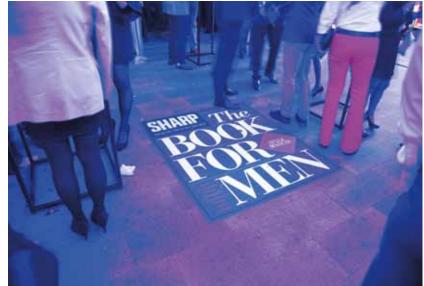
1.WELCOME TO THE BOOK FOR MEN 2.CHARLOTTE JENKINS 3.THE EDITOR'S LOUNGE 4.THE TENORS 5.MARTIN READER AND GUEST 6.JOHANNE DUROCHER AND ERIC GOLD 7.ANDREA BOLLEY AND ROBERT GAGE

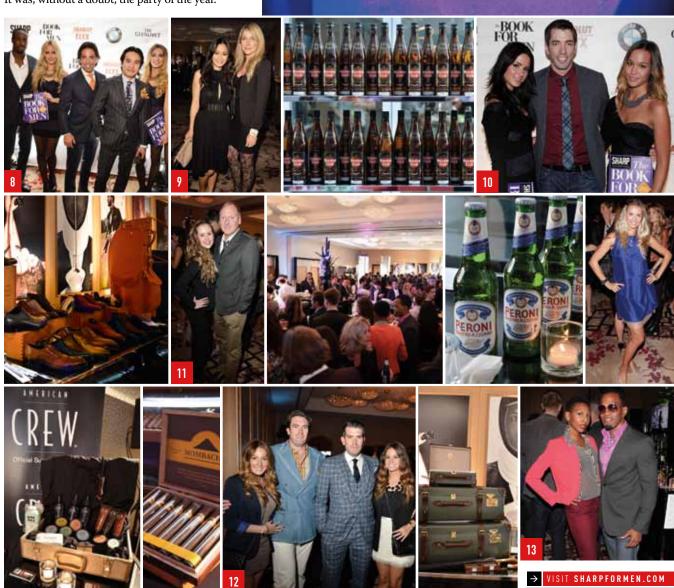


MAN ABOUT TOWN

Continued from page 26.

Some of the night's notable guests included CHUM FM's Darren B. Lamb, Washington Capitals' Wojtek Wolski, Toronto Argonauts' Mike Bradwell, Property Brothers' Drew Scott and world-renowned vocal quartet, The Tenors. Attendees on the outdoor terrace enjoyed Mombacho cigars alongside picture-perfect views of the downtown skyline. In the Editor's Lounge, luxury timepieces from Chanel (provided by Bandiera Jewellers), IWC (provided by Solaris Jewellers) and Gc were on display next to high-end audio equipment from Planet of Sound, bespoke shoes from Treccani Milano and Globe-Trotter luggage from Betty Hemmings Leathergoods. Elsewhere, guests were treated to complimentary shoeshines from Walter's Shoe Care, while American Crew offered relaxing hand massages. It was, without a doubt, the party of the year.





8.MIKE JACK, MICHAEL LEVINE AND MICHAEL NGUYEN 9.CANDICE CHAN AND ALISON SLIGHT 10.DREW SCOTT 11.LINDSAY OSTRIDGE AND GLEN BAXTER
12.JEFF MILLER, MATT MILLER AND GUESTS 13.ELESIA STEWART AND DALE FOYER



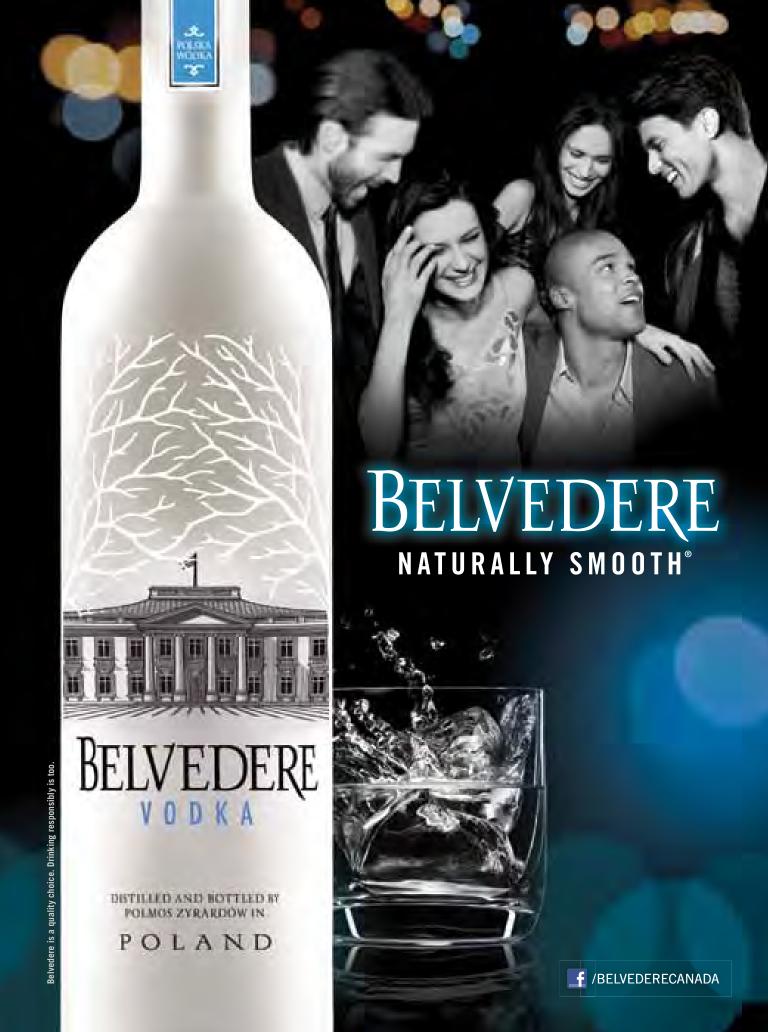
SHARP AT TIFF

his year's Toronto International Film Festival played host to Hollywood's elite, as well as Canada's foremost cinematic talents. At *The Place Beyond the Pines* party, Ryan Gosling and Bradley Cooper looked dapper alongside The Bay's Bonnie Brooks, while the stunning Eva Mendes posed for photos nearby. *To the Wonder* stars Rachel McAdams and Olga Kurylenko were also spotted at the HUGO BOSS post-premiere cocktail party held at the Edition Richmond. Elsewhere, Keira Knightley, Naomi Watts, Joseph Gordon-Levitt, Sarah Gadon and Ewan McGregor made appearances at parties sponsored by Grey Goose vodka at the newly opened Soho House.





1.RYAN GOSLING, BONNIE BROOKS AND BRADLEY COOPER 2.BILL MURRAY 3.GEMMA ARTERTON 4.JOSEPH GORDON-LEVITT AND EMILY BLUNT 5.SARAH GADON AND CAITLIN CRONENBERG 6.JUDE LAW 7.ANDY SAMBERG AND PAUL SCHEER 8.NINA DOBREV 9.EVA MENDES 10.KEIRA KNIGHTLEY 11.EWAN MCGREGOR AND NAOMI WATTS

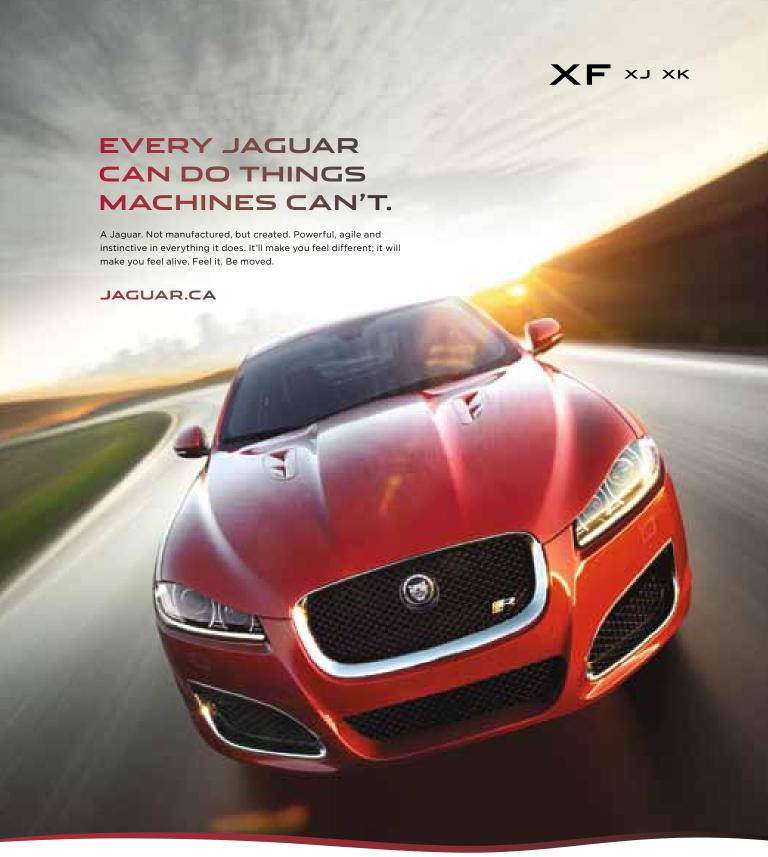


LOUIS VUITTON'S "MAISON" OPENS IN TORONTO

Louis Vuitton Maison store opened its doors, showcasing the brand's clothes, luggage, watches and accessories in a two-storey house of wonders. To celebrate the store's grand opening, guests were invited to a VIP reception hosted by Valérie Chapoulaud-Floquet, president and CEO of Louis Vuitton North America. Attendees enjoyed works by artist Shary Boyle and photographer James Nizam, before moving to the Royal Conservatory of Music for a VIP dinner and piano recital from the Conservatory's Young



1.LOUIS VUITTON MASION TORONTO 2.YORK LETHBRIDGE. ROBERT MITCHELL 3.LOUIS VUITTON MENSWEAR 4.ROY SOLOMON. KELLY MEADE. FABIEN GUILLON. LYNE GUILLON 5.SUSANNAH ROSENSTOCK. JEREMY LAING, CLAIRE TAYLOR 6.JEAN-PHILIPPE HECQUET, SHARY BOYLE, VALÉRIE CHAPOULAUD-FLOQUET 7.LOUIS VUITTON TRAVEL ROOM 8.ROSEMARY BARBARA, RICHARD COCQ 9.SHINAN GOVANI 10.SUZANNE ROGERS



HOW ALIVE ARE YOU?





MIGHTY MINI

The Pentax Q—the world's smallest and lightest interchangeable lens camera—reinforces the old adage that good things come in small packages. In addition to its range of five lenses, the Q packs a 12.4 megapixel sensor that's excellent in low-light conditions, plus 1080p HD video capability. While its compact size makes it fit easily in a coat pocket, the Q's magnesium alloy body and retro-cool looks might make you want to wear it around your neck anyway.

—COLEMAN MOLNAR

WIN THIS CAMERA!





ick Mercer is no fence sitter. If you've got something to say, say it; that's his *modus operandi*. It's almost as if even after more than 20 years spent doing political humour, he doesn't understand that our nation is tolerant and indecisive to the point of absurdity. After all, waffling is as much a part of our national fabric as multiculturalism, poutine, or, well, waffles and maple syrup.

Not so for Mercer. He's got opinions—strong ones. And for years he's been bouncing them off Canadians from graffiti-covered back alleys in downtown Toronto. His finest rants can now be found in a new book, *A Nation Worth Ranting About*, out this fall from Doubleday Canada. Agree or disagree, it makes no difference: Rick Mercer will keep ranting.

HOW DO YOU COMPOSE YOUR RANTS? ARE YOU CONSTANT-LY TAKING NOTES AND WRIT-ING QUIPS THROUGHOUT YOUR DAY?

Sometimes a rant just comes to you, just as quick as it would come to you if you were listening to the radio on the way into work and you start ranting. I mean, that's what I do. Sometimes it comes out fully formed because they are about a minute and forty seconds. Other times, you might know what you want to rant about, but there are a lot of different things you want to

say, and you have to distill it down. In those instances you almost free associate, and then you edit and edit. It keeps going on like that until you have to put the pen down or you'll go mad.

DO YOU EVER FEEL UNSATISFIED WITH YOUR WORK?

You have to deal with that really quickly when you work in the type of TV I work in. Most people who write for TV, it's probably a year until it eventually goes to television. When I write something on Thursday, it's shot Friday and it's



Because the editors of Sharp can be relied upon to provide knowledgeable and timely advice, Peroni has asked us to select one item as a must-have for the season, and then give it away to one lucky reader. This is "The Editor's Pick," an exclusive offer for Sharp readers. Enter today.

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No purchase necessary. Contest valid from October 18, 2012 to November 21, 2012. There is one prize available to be won with a total approximate retail value of CAD\$530.00. Odds of winning a prize depend upon the number of eligible entries received. Potential winner must correctly answer a time-limited, skill-testing question. Open to all legal residents of Canada, excluding residents of Quebec, who have reached the age of majority in their province of residence. Limit one entry per person. For complete contest rules, visit www.sharpformen.com.

on television on Tuesday. If you have any kind of self-loathing it's probably not a good business to be in because it's out there very quickly and there's no going back.

YOU'VE CALLED YOURSELF A GLASS-HALF-FULL KIND OF GUY, BUT YOU ALSO ADMIT TO BE-ING CYNICAL. DO YOU SEE THE GLASS'S PROPORTIONS CHANG-ING AS YOU AGE?

Everything just becomes greyer. Once upon a time, I knew exactly how I felt about everything—it was all black or white. It was very simple. As you get older, everything becomes more and more complicated. I think it is reflected in my work over the last 20 years. I don't know if that's a natural thing and most people go down that road.

ARE YOU BECOMING MORE PRAGMATIC AS YOU GET OLDER?

I see more sides to every issue, which also makes me have less tolerance for blind partisanship. When I started covering politics, there were pubs you could go to in Ottawa and see Liberals and Tories and Alliance members and Block Québécois members-no different than any pub that you might see at 5 o'clock in any town in the country. Now, they're all in separate camps. You go to work for the Conservative Party and you get a list of places you are and are not allowed to go to in Ottawa. I suppose if you're working in North Korea, that's acceptable, but it's the way Ottawa is going. It's much more partisan—people aren't even allowed to have a cup of coffee together, let alone actually agree on an issue.

WHAT ELSE HAS CHANGED OVER THE COURSE OF YOUR CAREER?

Canadians are going to realize that we're on a very dangerous road. And I don't want to make it seem like I'm singling out Stephen Harper, because until Harper came along, Jean Chrétien centralized power in the Prime Minister's Office unlike any other Prime Minister before. Now, under Stephen Harper, he has it even more, something people thought was impossible. Our system is moving in that direction; we will essentially have an emperor. Eventually people will figure this out. The powers that be, their biggest ally is the belief that Canadians don't care...about anything, quite

frankly. Take an issue like the Northern Gateway Pipeline: they thought no one cared. And then when people started voicing some opposition, they said, "These people are radicals who threaten our national security." These people terrify them and they don't know how to deal with it. Today, I listened to Stephen Harper on the radio saying, 'Science will decide,' which is hysterical because these people have no interest in science at all.

DO YOU THINK CANADIANS ARE IN DANGER OF BECOMING TOO APATHETIC?

I think university is a very good microcosm. Take your average university student: they've got a lot going on. They're going to school, they're trying to get laid, they're trying to balance everything. And they know they should be thinking about tuition, and they know they should be paying attention to all sorts of things, but they just can't figure out the time. Most Canadians are the same way: people are one or two paycheques away from going under. When everyone's heads are barely above water, it is certainly understandable that they're not sitting down and going, 'Maybe we should take a look at this omnibus budget that Stephen Harper is jamming through.'

WHEN YOU WERE A STUDENT, WERE YOU AS POLITICALLY CHARGED AS YOU ARE NOW?

I was that weird kid who wanted to stay up late when I was seven to watch the provincial leadership race. I don't know why, but I was that kid. Politics always fascinated me. It was always my sport, and it was the one thing I had in common with my parents. No matter what was going on when I was a teenager, we could always talk about politics.

DO YOU WATCH COLBERT OR JON STEWART OR OTHER POLITICAL SATIRISTS?

I love Bill Maher's show, although I disagree with him on a whole host of issues, but that's OK. I imagine people watch me and disagree with me, too. Once the TV season starts, my schedule doesn't really allow me to be watching that much TV late at night. And I'm on the road so much that my PVR just fills up. But I'm certainly a big fan of both *The Colbert Report* and *The Daily Show*.

IS IT OK FOR PEOPLE TO GET THEIR NEWS FROM THOSE SHOWS?

I think some people do, but I also think that that's the answer that any young person is happy to give. I just don't buy that people are only getting their news from those sources. I think it's like an editorial cartoon: there are great editorial cartoonists, but there is no such thing as a person who only looks at editorial cartoons. An editorial cartoon can certainly inform you about what's going on, it can make a point, it can make you laugh, it can be poignant, but you still need to know the basics of the set-up to understand the punchline.

IN YOUR BOOK, YOU MEN-TION BEING TASERED FOR A SHOW, BUT IT WASN'T AIRED. WHY NOT?

I was tasered I think on a Monday, and it was Tuesday Robert Dziekanski died from being tasered. So, we thought, "Well, we won't put that on TV this week because that would be in poor taste, and we'll wait a week for the story to change. We'll find out he was on crystal meth or he had a heart attack." And then the next week of course it turned out that he was completely sober and he had no medical conditions, so we said, "We'd better wait another week before we put that on." And then the next week the videos came out of the police, and we said, "I don't think this will ever go to air."

WELL, I'D LIKE TO SEE IT. WHAT WAS IT LIKE?

Don't ever be tasered. Oh my god! It's the most painful thing that I've ever experienced. But the interesting thing about it is—and this is what they tell you beforehand and this is what all the supporters of tasering point out, and it's true—the second the tasering stops, you immediately go back to normal. It was amazing. It was the most painful thing I had ever experienced in my life, but the second it ended—and bearing in mind that it seems like it goes on forever, but it's eight seconds-but as soon as it was over you just go back to normal. Your heart rate is the same, all these things. The big difference is, I knew I was going to be tasered. But, if anyone says, "Stop or I'll taser you," just stop.



FIVE VERY DIPLOMATIC RECOMMENDATIONS FROM FORMER FICTIONAL AMERICAN PRESIDENT

DENNIS HAYSBERT

AGAVE

It's a really nice natural sweetener that is ten times sweeter than honey. You can use it in coffee, cereal, tea, or anything you'd like to sweeten.

CAYENNE PEPPER

Use cayenne pepper instead of regular black pepper. It doesn't change the taste of your food and it's better for you. It's also good for medicinal purposes.

FRAGRANT OIL

Stick with the oils, over any alcoholbased cologne, especially when it's hot. I get a lot of Middle-Eastern rose oils.

FISKER

I like the Audi Q7 diesel, and the Prius is a great vehicle, too. But the Fisker should be at the top of anyone's list.

DH6

Use DH6 Gear. It's what I use exclusively for all my golfing stuff. But I also own that company, so it's a no-brainer.







A WELCOME INTRODUCTION

KATHLEEN ROBERTSON
DOESN'T HATE WINNIPEG

BY GREG HUDSON

WHERE YOU'VE SEEN HER:

Admit it: you remember her from her stint as Clare on Beverly Hills 90210—the original series, not the new one not that you even knew there was a new one. Right?

WHERE YOU WILL SEE HER:

Playing opposite a very un-Frasier-like Kelsey Grammer on *Boss*, a show about corrupt politicians and morally dubious people in Chicago. No, it's not a documentary. And neither is *Code Name: Geronimo*, her upcoming film about the killing of Osama bin Laden.

THERE WILL BE SWEAR WORDS:

For someone so, well, photogenic, Robertson hasn't exactly chased mainstream projects (not since 90210, anyway). Instead, her filmography is full of independent films that didn't pay much. "Cable television has sort of picked up where indie film left off. All the experimental, risky roles and risky material are on cable television. Boss feels like an indie movie."

AND SPEAKING OF INDEPENDENT:

One of her next projects, *Your Time Is Up*, finds her acting, producing and writing. "I'm most excited about my writing. I love acting, but I've been doing it for such a long time. The writing just feels like something completely new. I love not having to wait for someone to give me permission to be creative," she says. But, just like elsewhere, don't expect any popcorn fare coming out of her laptop anytime soon. "The stuff that I've written so far has been character driven. Movies like *Transformers* don't really interest me. I don't think I know what a robot looks like."

THIS INTERVIEW IS BROUGHT TO YOU BY THE CITY OF WINNIPEG:

Robertson is calling from a car on her way to the airport. How's she doing? "I'm good," she says. Then, as if to explain, "I'm in Winnipeg." She's on her way home to Los Angeles, but that doesn't mean she's too cool for the 'Peg. "I'm from Hamilton, so I'm always very defensive. I always stand up for the Canadian cities that get a beating. I love Winnipeg! It gets a bad rap, but it was great."



→ VISIT SHARPFORMEN.COM

FOR MORE WELCOMI



 $\underset{\text{H U G O B O S S}}{BOSS}$

CXMXIXXIXMXIXX

You are never supposed to start a sentence with "but". Not sure why but that is what I was told.

SHARP TALKS **FUNNY**

IT USED TO BE THAT CANADA'S **BIGGEST ENTERTAINMENT EXPORT WAS FUNNY PEOPLE:** THINK SCTV, JIM CARREY, MIKE MYERS (BELIEVE IT OR NOT). **BUT, WE'RE MAKING A** COMEBACK. WE'RE JUST NOT THAT SHOWY ABOUT IT, IS ALL.

BY CHRIS LACKNER —— Corrected by Gerry Dee

e've been told that laughter is the best medicine. If this is true, we're currently in need of multiple prescriptions. From the economy to politics, we live in a world full of crushing uncertainty. Perhaps that explains why we find ourselves living in a second Golden Age of Comedy.-

The small screen offers a buffet of intelligent and edgy cult comedy, including Louie and Community, and mainstream successes like New Girl—not to mention the late-night brilliance of Jon Stewart and Stephen Colbert. On the big screen, we're being served everything from the man-child antics of Will Ferrell and Zach Galifianakis to the woman-child antics of Kristen Wiig. Online an entire industry has developed around funny people independently making podcasts.

But one key ingredient seems to be missing: Canada. We're a country famous for our comedic exports-from John Candy and Dan Aykroyd to Jim Carrey. But other than Vancouver's Seth Rogen, and the periodic animated outing from Mike Myers, Canadians seem MIA in this boom time. Sure, Ryan Reynolds can make you laugh, but can he write a joke?

But all is not lost: There are many Canuck jesters quietly making us chuckle.



season. I get it.





CALL ME FITZ

Why You Don't Know It: The TV series airs without much fanfare on the subscriberdriven HBO Canada, where it's overshadowed by shows like Girls and True Blood. That is to say, shows with more breasts.

Why You Should: Who would have thought that 90210's straight tarrow Brandon Walsh could be so funny? On Call me Fitz, the Vancouver-born Priestley plays a sleazy, morally bankrupt car salesman

(are there any other kind?) and nails the part. In an age of comedic antiheroes, Richard "Fitz" Fitzpatrick deserves your applause (this guy makes Charlie Sheen look a boy scout). Meanwhile, the show's writer, the Toronto-born Sheri Elwood, is pulling a Tina Fey, signing on to write and run a new series called The B-Side, to be developed by the people behind those CSI shows.

Interesting. I'd like to hear more about him.



BARRY JULIEN

Why You Don't Know Him: Because, as writer for The Colbert Report, he gets zero face time.

Why You Should: We've long noticed with patriotic pride how often Real American Stephen Colbert pokes fun at Canada. Julien's presence explains all that. Political humour in this country is about as interesting as the politicians it skewers, so we can feel good knowing a Canadian is busy downsouth, where things are more interesting.



SARAH CHALKE AND JON DORE

Why You Don't Know Them: Because they're both natives of Ottawa, the city where fun goes to die. Why You Should: In her new sitcom, How to Live with Your Parents (For the Rest of Your Life), Chalke plays a single mom forced to move back in with her (get this) eccentric, hippydippy parents. Her co-star, funnyman Jon Dore, may also finally get the recognition he deserves after his underrated self-titled Comedy Network show gave him only middling exposure. The show starts

THINGS THAT WILL ALWAYS BE FUNNY

this winter on ABC.

Falling down The penis **Cumquats Watching** another man get hit in the groin Dog reaction shots

Flatulence Pandas doing anything Children cursing The elderly, when confused by modern innovations **Bill Murray**







COMEDY

Jokes about losing contact lenses Mullets The poor quality of airplane food Song parodies White men dancing poorly

How women take longer to get ready vis a vis men **Billy Crystal Fat suits** Fruit cake-related anecdotes **Borat**

FIVE UNINTENTIONALLY FUNNY MOVIES

SOME FILMS ARE HILARIOUS FOR ALL THE WRONG REASONS. NOT ALL OF THEM STAR NIC CAGE.

THE ROOM (2003)

The idea is a simple, but the execution is spellbinding: Major plot points are inexplicably abandoned, painfully unerotic sex scenes last forever and lines are delivered with the charisma of a GPS voice navigator. An instant cult classic for the snarky set.

THE WICKER MAN (2006)

In this ill-advised remake of the British horror classic, director Neil LaBute loses control of Nicolas Cage early on, culminating in a scene with Cage in a bear costume, delivering haymakers to middle-aged housewives while screaming, "You bitches!"

THE HAPPENING (2008)

M. Night Shyamalan's thriller dares to ask the question that nobody was asking: what would happen if trees tried to kill us? It's a thought almost as frightening as realizing we once believed Shyamalan was talented.

BLOODSPORT (1988)

Sure, Jean Claude Van Damme is synonymous with so-bad-it's-good schlock. But Bloodsport, with its unbelievably bad dialogue, and montages set to '80s music that perfectly describes what's on screen, is the cream of the crap. The actual fight scenes are bonus.

TROUBLE WITH THE CURVE (2012)

Clint Eastwood attempts to win our hearts as an old-school baseball scout looking to reconnect with his estranged daughter in his twilight years, but comes off more like a cranky Mr. Magoo with an ailing prostate. At one point he has a "touching" one-way conversation with his wife's gravestone. Cue the empty chair jokes. - ANG

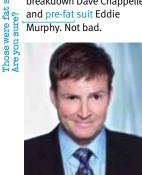




SUGAR SAMMY

Why You Don't Know Him: Because if you've ever heard his name, you likely thought he was a baseball player.

Why You Should: Montrealnative Sugar Sammy may be Canada's hottest-and funniest-standup comic. There's a reason he was named one of the 10 rising comedic talents on the planet by the Hollywood Reporter. Sammy delivers like a mix between prebreakdown Dave Chappelle and pre-fat suit Eddie



suits

STEVE PATTERSON

Why You Don't Know Him: Because he's on the radio. Why You Should: Patterson took over as regular host of CBC's The Debaters in 2008 and has made it his own. The show pits two standup comedians in a genuine debate-forced to take on contrarian viewpoints. As they mix fact and funny, absurdity usually ensues.



GERRY DEE

Why You Don't Know Him: Because you stopped listening to teachers at least 10 years ago.

Why You Should: He was nominated for Canadian Comedy Person of the Year. Also Dee's underrated sitcom, Mr. D., has been renewed for a second season on CBC, starting in January. He plays a teacher, a job he knows all about thanks to his pre-standup days.



PACKAGE DEAL

Why You Don't Know It: You don't own a time machine. Why You Should: Torontoborn comedian Harland Williams and Nova Scotia's Jay Malone-both accomplished standups and actors—will headline the upcoming, Cityty original series. It's about three uncommonly close brothers (not named Ionas or Hanson) and the woman that comes between them. Think Legends of the Fall, minus all the sex, deathand bear mauling.

CANADIAN THINGS THAT WILL NEVER NOT BE FUNNY

Newfoundland Standard Time Moose Jaw Stephen Harper's Hair **Toonies** Lumberjacks

The Mackenzie Brothers Iohn Candy Toonies Rick Moranis





CANCOM: THE NEXT GENERATION

BY KAITLIN FONTANA

It's easy to dismiss our comedy scene as past prime, the golden days of *Kids in the Hall* and *SCTV* behind us. But to relegate upand-coming comedians to non-status is to ignore the singularly weird, great work happening here, and the incredible per capita talent we're incubating. Ahem:

PICNICFACE

Eight Haligonian comedians with a Comedy Network TV show, feature film (*Rollertown*) and individual talents rising quicker than bread. Plus: executive producer is *KITH* alum Mark McKinney. Plus plus: 25 million YouTube hits.

STOP PODCASTING YOURSELF

Canada's answer to Marc Maron's WTF: a lighter conversational podcast hosted by standups Graham Clark and Dave Shumka wherein they talk some shop, but mostly silliness.

THIS IS THAT

Pitch-perfect satire of the CBC mother ship, this Vancouver-based radio show...is on the CBC. A show that bites the hand that feeds it? What is this, NBC? Nope. It's Canada.

FEMALES

Funny ladies are in, and Canada is no exception. A brief list: Caitlin Howden, Jane Stanton and Erica Sigurdson. Just because you haven't heard of them, doesn't mean they aren't better than the ones you have...





It's what all comedians are after. It's why we do what we do, and it's what keeps us coming back night after night. And no, despite popular belief, it's not a bottomless emotional cup of attention we seek to fill, and it's definitely not for the fame or money (not in Canada anyway).

No, to us comics, it's all about the kill.

I actually have no memory of the first time I killed (hopefully that's not the only line you read). Looking back now, all the times in my early years when I thought I killed, I definitely didn't. I got laughs, but there's a big difference between getting laughs and killing. Anyone can get laughs—in fact, it is what we are paid to do, but to kill is different. To kill is to connect with the crowd, strike a nerve, make them think, maybe change some opinions—and if you can get someone to pee their pants from laughter, bonus.

Comedians like to brag about how they "killed," but few really do. If you want to see a comedian really crush a room check out funny Canucks Mike Wilmot, Derek Edwards, Nikki Payne, Debra DiGiovanni, or Pete Zedlacher. These comics only have one setting: destroy, and there's nothing more fun than watching a comic bring down the house. Unless you have to follow them.

It's those nights that get you through all the horrible shows performing to 45 uninterested car salesmen in a curling rink for their Christmas party. And it's a feeling you just can't get from doing television. Filming *Video on Trial* consists of me yelling at a camera for two hours in an empty room. I am paid to be a crazy person. But, the only feedback I ever get is when a fourteen-year-old girl comes up to me on the street and tells me she loves the show and asks me to sign her One Direction lunchbox.

Killing is why Jerry Seinfeld and Tom Arnold still do standup (OK, Tom probably needs the money.) And, it's why I'll never give up standup...unless someone offers me a movie deal.









THE FUNNY PAGES

SOME LIGHT READING SUGGESTIONS: BECAUSE FUNNY PEOPLE OFTEN WRITE FUNNY STUFF

AMERICA AGAIN

Stephen Colbert

The yin to Jon Stewart's yang (which, we think is Yiddish for funny man), Colbert's new book is an attempt to "singlebookedly" pull the US of A back from the brink of disaster.

TEACHING: IT'S HARDER THAN IT LOOKS Gerry Dee

Despite finding success as a standup comedian, it seems Scarborough, Ontario's own Gerry Dee has no interest in leaving the comedy gold mine of high school behind.

SORRY PLEASE THANK YOU: STORIES

Charles Yu

Yu's new collection of short fiction might seem to draw mostly from scifi (e.g.: a call centre dealing with the excess emotions of the troubled), but the stories are grounded, heartfelt and above all, funny.

BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS

Kurt Vonnegut

A classic by the master of funny literature. Sadly, not imitated enough.

WITHOUT FEATHERS AND GETTING EVEN

Woody Allen

Before becoming known as a cinematic legend with a complicated marital history, Allen sculpted a handful of light and clever short stories on par with his best screen work.

BORN STANDING UP

Steve Martin

Somehow he manages to make explaining jokes funny. A reminder of why this man will always deserve our admiration. - ALEX HAMLYN

A MAN BET ON HORSES AND CHANGED WATCHMAKING FOREVER.



In 1821, Nicolas Rieussec changed watchmaking forever with the invention of the first chronograph. Today, the *Montblanc Time Walker Chronograph Automatic* is a tribute to 190 years of the chronograph's technical evolution. 43 mm stainless steel case, skelleted horns and sapphire crystal back, black calfskin strap with white stitching. Crafted in the Montblanc Manufacture in Le Locle, Switzerland. MONTBLANC. A STORY TO TELL.



J E W E L L E R S Gemologists · Goldsmiths



BEST NEW RESTAURANTS IN CANADA

BY JOHN MARTIN MACDONALD

here exist, we're told, men who describe themselves, without irony, using the word "foodie." No man worth his cassoulet should ever use that term. But that isn't to say men shouldn't enjoy their food. And thank god they do, because the recent demand for innovative, quality dining has given rise to the best restaurants this country has ever known. From nostalgic seafood to the best Italian this side of the Atlantic, here are some of the freshest restos on the block.

YOURS TRULY - TORONTO

Jeff Claudio is one of the best young culinary talents in the country, training under household names like Thomas Keller and René Redzepi. Now, he is challenging expectations of just how creative a Toronto restaurant can be. The tasting menus at Yours Truly change daily and are broken down into a matter-of-fact list of ingredients which tickle the chef's fancy on a given day (such as Monforte cheese and Kolapore Springs trout). Plates are delivered

to your table by the chefs who prepared them (hence the name), but to begin to describe and capture the wide spectrum of courses produced every day would do a disservice to Claudio's creative spontaneity.

What we're having: The Seabuck (gin, sea buckthorn tonic, grape-fruit, spruce bitters) paired with anything a smiling Chef Claudio brings to the table.

229 OSSINGTON ST. 416-533-2243 YOURS-TRULY.CA



NORA GRAY - MONTREAL

Chef Emma Carderelli and Ryan Gray met while working together at the exalted Petit Bourgogne institution Joe Beef, helping to run the front and back of house, respectively. The culinary result of their friendship is Nora Gray, a casual, innovative foray into northern Italian cuisine. Adorned with dark leather banquettes and rich wood finishes, the 45-seat room buzzes with creatives sipping eclectic vintages. The seasonal menu is full of complex and delicately rich offerings such as sea urchin risotto and stuffed rabbit loin.

What we're having: Wild mushroom cavatelli with chanterelles, veal jus, and parmesan, washed down with a superb glass of biodynamic Ruche (Italian varietal) from Piemonte.

1391 RUE ST.-JACQUES

514-419-6672 NORAGRAY.COM



ALL NEW LOOK. SAME SMOOTH TASTE.



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2012 SAN FRANCISCO WORLD SPIRITS COMPETITION GOLD MEDAL Canadian Club Sherry Cask

2012 INTERNATIONAL WINE AND SPIRITS COMPETITION GOLD MEDAL Canadian Club Sherry Cask

2012 INTERNATIONAL WINE AND SPIRITS COMPETITION SILVER MEDAL Canadian Club Premium, Canadian Club Reserve & Canadian Club Classic

> 2012 CANADIAN WHISKY AWARDS SILVER MEDAL Canadian Club Premium

2012 SAN FRANCISCO WORLD SPIRITS COMPETITION SILVER MEDAL Canadian Club Classic





IWSC



HÔTEL HERMAN - MONTREAL

Opening quietly this past summer in Mile End, Hôtel Herman instantly became the most stylish addition to the booming culinary neighbourhood. The long, narrow space is dominated by a large horseshoe-shaped bar, while the décor strikes a singular balance between classic deco and industrial chic. The spectacular plating of Chef Marc-Alexandre Mercier's food is a giveaway to his time spent working at some of the world's best restaurants, including Noma. Highlights include marinated trout with smoked crème fraiche and duck egg with lobster mushrooms.

What we're having: A dozen oysters with a bottle of Champagne Fluery, followed by venison tongue and bone marrow paired with a recommendation from the ever-changing list of natural wines.

5171 RUE ST.-LAURENT

514-278-7000 HOTELHERMAN.COM



WILDEBEEST - VANCOUVER

Not since the pre-Olympics glut of new restaurants back in 2010 has an opening earned the kind of hype currently enjoyed by Gastown's most recent provenancedriven spot. Luckily, the anticipation is warranted thanks to alumni collected from some of the hottest and most celebrated locales in Vancouver (The Diamond, West, etc.). Chef David Gunawan's sprawling menu succeeds by maintaining and showcasing a sublime synergy between farm and kitchen. The long, exposed brick space fills every night with those seeking to sidle up and sample avant-garde cocktails like the Guts & Grit (cocoainfused Scotch, Punt e Mes, lemon) and gaze into the open kitchen. What we're having: Lamb tartare with nasturtium and wild onions, paired with a glass of Mercurey from the stylish subterranean wine bar. 120 WEST HASTINGS ST.

604-687-6880 WILDEBEEST.CA



HOPGOOD'S FOODLINER

- TORONTO

After gaining notoriety and acclaim for his brunches at the now-shuttered Hoof Café (pig tails and grits, anyone?), Chef Geoff Hopgood decided to go coastal in his latest venture. Sharing the same name as his grandparents' small-town Maritime grocery, Foodliner is undeniably the most casually confident seafood restaurant in the city. Sandwiched between nostalgic Nova Scotia dishes like donairs and crab dips, Hopgood demonstrates his unmistakable talent in flawless dishes like marinated halibut with sweet potato and smoked mackerel with oatcakes.

What we're having: Lobster and snow crab legs washed down with a growler of Beau's Lug-Tread Lager. 325 RONCESVALLES AV.

416-533-2373 HOPGOODSFOODLINER.COM

→ VISIT SHARPFORMEN.COM



COUNTERPOINT: IN PRAISE OF RESTAURANTS THAT WILL NEVER MAKE **ANY BEST OF LISTS**

It's true: life is too short to eat bad—or even mediocre—food. But, life's also too short to be one of those insufferable eaters who will only frequent the hippest, most list-worthy places. Good food is good food—even if it's on the menu of a chain restaurant. Here are four places that you won't find on any best-of lists (until now).

The crown jewel in the Fuller family food empire (that also encompasses Joey, The Cactus Club, and others) combines a high-end(ish) atmosphere with an American menu that satisfies without being overly complicated. Also, they have the best-looking wait staff this side of The Playboy Club.

PANAGO PIZZA

Every city has its own pizza mecca—think Libretto in Toronto, or Nicli Antica in Vancouver—but when you're ordering in pizza you're not looking for mecca. Panago is innovative and comforting. Think of it as the Club Monaco of take-out pizza.

FIVE GUYS BURGERS AND FRIES

The gourmet burger phenomenon is on the wane, leaving behind a lot of handcrafted burger joints trying to out-handcraft each other. Amidst all that stands Five Guys, a Virginiabased chain that keeps everything as simple as possible, with undeniably delicious results.

CHIPOTLE

This chain spread like kudzu across the US, and when they arrived in Canada a few years ago we discovered why. Fresh ingredients, efficient service and burritos the size of an infant. Yes, we would like guacamole with that.

COURAGEOUS

against

conformity

with a

design as

progressive

as it is

distinctive.



2013 Audi A4

Audi has always been for those who choose a different path. The 2013 A4 is the latest example. Newly designed LED lights, an upgraded interior, and a more powerful, fuel-efficient engine. And with the enhanced traction from our legendary quattro®, we hope the path you choose is full of hairpin turns. audi.ca

THE TRAVELING MAN: NYC'S LOWER EAST SIDE

THE STALWART MANHATTAN NEIGHBOUR-HOOD IS BACK ON THE SCENE IN A BIG WAY.

BY YANG-YI GOH



nce a decaying corner of Manhattan whose best days—as a chaotic melting pot for recent immigrants and bohemian types—seemed long behind it, the Lower East Side has undergone a staggering renewal in recent years. Its idiosyncratic flavour and grit remain, bolstered by a slew of hip restaurants, rollicking bars and modish boutiques that have cropped up across the area. In fact, there's more than enough in the LES to fill out your next NYC weekend.

STAY:

1 THOMPSON LES

Like the neighbourhood itself, the Thompson LES straddles a tenuous line between raw and refined, unkempt and upscale. Cement ceilings and strong, industrial lines serve as a canvas for urbane design elements: Lee Friedlander lightboxes, Ryan McGinness paintings and a Warhol graphic emblazoned across the floor of the rooftop pool.

THOMPSONHOTELS.COM

2 THE FAT RADISH

Understated elegance is the philosophy at play here, from the rustic raw wood and exposed brick interiors to the simple yet delicious interpretations of classic British cuisine. The sweet-pea pie served with crème fraiche sets the tone just so, before the delicate, impeccably grilled diver scallops—along-side fresh corn polenta and bacon jam—steal the show completely.

THEFATRADISHNYC.COM



FAT:

CHEEKY SANDWICHES

New Orleans-bred owner Din Yates brings a healthy dose of Cajun charisma and flavour to this amiable hole-in-the-wall sandwich spot. Try the shrimp-and-oyster po'boy for some crispy, savoury goodness, or sample the braised beef, which comes on homemade challah bread with a dollop of horseradish. And make sure to save room for a few beignets (New Orleans' famous minidoughnuts) for dessert.

WD~50

The home base of wunderkind molecular gastronomist Wylie Dufresne, wd~50's ever-evolving menu showcases a wildly inventive clash of flavours and textures that will simultaneously delight and confuse the hell out of your taste buds. It'll be a meal you'll never forget—even if you aren't totally sure exactly what it is you're eating.

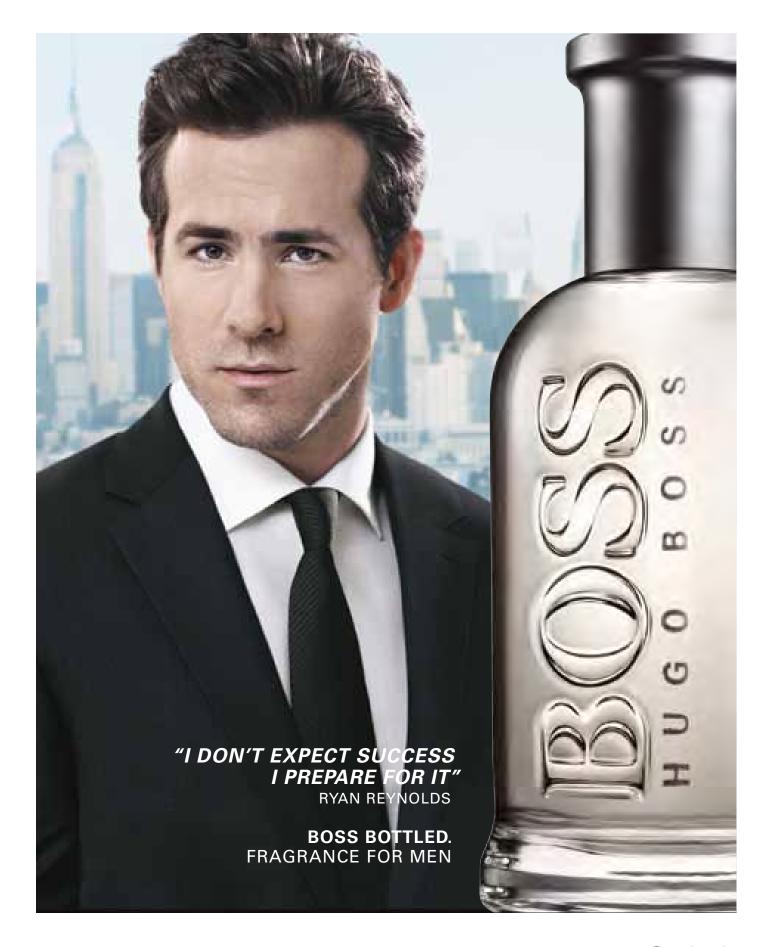
WD-50.COM



THE MEATBALL SHOP

Now a mini-empire of three locations (with two more on the way) and a cookbook, this is the location that started it all. Mix and match the innumerable options of inventive meatballs, zesty sauces and serving styles (with pasta, on a salad, in a sandwich), and don't forget dessert: the homemade ice cream sandwiches are not to be missed.

THEMEATBALLSHOP.COM





3 CLINTON STREET BAKING

Instead of braving the lunatic morning rush at this ultrapopular brunch joint, stop by for its lesser-known, yet equally delectable dinner menu. Their take on fried chicken and waffles—doused in a warm apple-butter syrup that will haunt your dreams—rivals the best the South has to offer.

CLINTONSTREETBAKING.COM

DRINK:

THE BACK ROOM

Hidden beneath the faux façade of a toyshop, you might have some trouble finding this underground speakeasy. Given the eccentric details and opulent, Wayne Manor-esque environs—the stellar cocktails are served in teacups, 1920s-style; bookshelves open into secret rooms—it's well worth the effort of tracking it down.

102 NORFOLK STREET



4 PIANOS

Housed in a former piano shop, this bi-level watering hole hosts nightly live music from emerging local acts, as well as a rotating cast of genre-bending DJs. Stop in for a Manhattan and get a taste of (pleasantly unpretentious) NYC hipsterdom.

PIANOSNYC.COM

SHOP:

5 ALE ET ANGE

A favourite of Yasiin Bey (the artist formerly known as Mos Def), this under-the-radar boutique crafts hardy work shirts, slim-cut slacks, ball caps and tees from statement-making deadstock fabrics—African prints, loud florals, and classic railroad stripes.

ALEETANGE.COM

EPAULET

Small but formidable, this menswear-nerd hangout carries a well-curated mix of buzz brands like Gant Rugger, Mark McNairy and Yuketen. But the real draw here is the shop's own private label—a dapper collection of perfectly cut trousers, sportcoats and shirts, all hand-tailored in the USA.

EPAULETSHOP.COM

5 FREEMAN'S SPORTING CLUB

The sartorial offshoot of neighbouring (and excellent) restaurant Freeman's, FSC offers a Wes Andersonian vision of old-school American hunting garb and the Ivy League professorial look: tweedy shirt-jackets, three-piece suits, and Maine-made moccasins. Be sure to check out the four-seat barbershop in the rear for a quick cut or shave.

FREEMANSSPORTINGCLUB.COM

THE REED SPACE

Streetwear kids revere this place for its array of tricked-out kicks, but you're here for the off-kilter art prints, the unrivaled selection of obscure magazines and fashion journals, and the minimalist threads from hard-to-find labels like White Mountaineering and Norse Projects.

THEREEDSPACE.COM



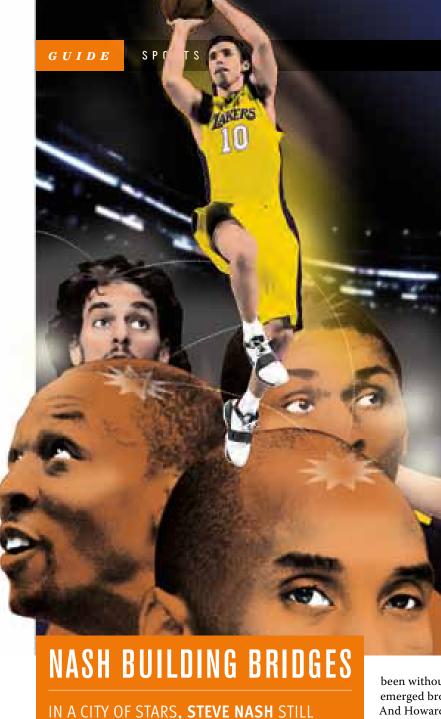












IN A CITY OF STARS, **STEVE NASH** STILL MAKES PEOPLE GO CRAZY

BY DONNELL ALEXANDER

ake no mistake: by June, inhabitants of planet Earth will be referring to Los Angeles's most celebrated NBA franchise as if they were a doo wop band, as in "Dwight Howard and the Lakers." The 26-year-old All-Star, known to some as Superman, is LA's superstar in waiting—Shaq 2.0—apprenticing while Kobe Bryant begins his royal glide from on-court primacy.

This is exciting and all, but it's also strictly business. What's really got the city of Los Angeles—from Santa Monica to Norwalk—buzzing is the arrival of former Phoenix Sun Steve Nash.

Like, really excited.

The growing Nash-mania is especially remarkable when you consider whom Captain Canada is competing with for the public's attention. It's not just other guys in shorts and sneakers. Upon his August arrival, before the Vancouverite's effective shine could be compared to Kobe's, the new guy stole headlines from the Dodgers' Matt Kemp and the Angels' Mike Trout. When USC's Matt Barkley mounted his latest Heisman campaign, even then it was all-eyes-on-Steve.

How's LA feeling Nash this fall? To put his status in film biz terms, the Weinstein Company would not be disappointed if Quentin Tarantino's Christmas release got local buzz as strong as Nash's is now.

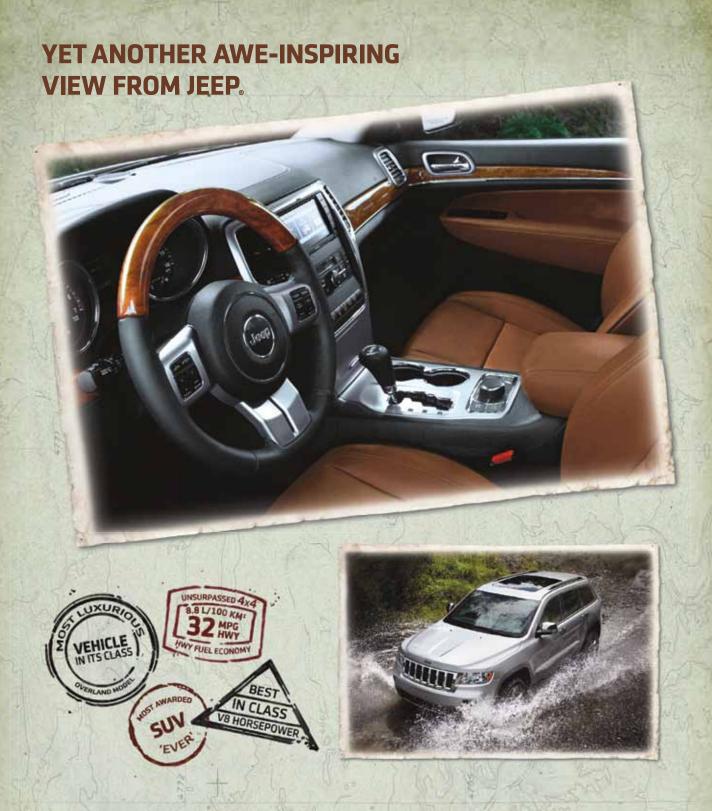
The conversation about the Lakers and Nash isn't just about the new guy's Hall of Fame stats. Or because he's 38 and deeper into Everyman Country than most NBA stars ever get. Or even because Nash is white, which—let's face it—helps, even in LA. Nash couldn't have landed his career better if he designed the trip himself. There are other reasons he's deeply famous down there.

As much as the city loves and frets over its top hoops franchise, the Lakers have

been without a truly likeable face of the franchise since Kobe emerged brooding from the Colorado sexual assault accusation. And Howard turned most of the sporting press against him by toying with the Orlando Magic—Should I stay? Should I go?— for about a year. Then there's swell guy Pau Gasol, who owns such a shocking record of playoff shrinkage that—independent of his awesome play this summer in London—serious Lakers fans get upset stomachs at crunch time.

So, what's not to like about Nash?

More than just a two-time MVP, Nash is affable, self-deprecating, and armed with an approachability and good-natured sense of humour that most of his new, ego-ridden teammates just aren't capable of. The other Lakers pop up in tabloids and reality TV shows; Nash makes goofy spoofs of movie trailers for his YouTube channel. Ultimately, what Nash has is the same thing that another great Lakers point guard—you know, that Magic guy—possessed. He's someone who makes every player around him better. And that extends beyond the court. Nash is likeable, really likeable—that's a rare trait in LA.



JEEP GRAND CHEROKEE. The Jeep Grand Cherokee's handcrafted interior comes standard with premium materials and refinements. Amenities like available heated and ventilated front seats and a heated steering wheel offer unexpected comfort. Not surprisingly, it was the most awarded SUV ever.² So get in and take a look at the 2013 Jeep Grand Cherokee for yourself. The breathtaking views start long before the engine does.

¹13.0 L/100 KM (22 MPG) City, 8.8 L/100 KM (32 MPG) Highway with the 3.6 L Pentastar VVT V6 engine. Based on 2012 EnerGuide Fuel Consumption Ratings. Transport Canada test methods used. Your actual fuel consumption may vary. ²2012 Jeep Grand Cherokee Overland model shown in bright silver with new saddle interior. Most luxurious vehicle in its class (Overland model), unsurpassed 4x4 highway fuel economy and best-in-class V8 horsepower claims based on *Ward's* 2012 middle sport utility vehicle segmentation. Most awarded SUV ever based on automotive awards for SUVs 1974 - 2011.





ooming post-war America's influence rippled through not just foreign policy, but pop culture, fashion and the machines people wanted in their driveways. In those heady days, legends in glass and steel like the gull-wing Mercedes-Benz SL, Porsche 356 Speedster and BMW 507 roadster were all born to satisfy the wants of moneyed Yanks.

Times change: financial implosions, political dissension and a dearth of exportable pop culture mean America's influence on earthlings begins to erode. Places like China, Brazil, India and the Middle East are increasingly flush with products, resources, intelligence, sway and—more importantly—liquidity. Russia, with its bumper crop of new billionaires, is on that list, too.

It's exactly why BMW invited us to St. Petersburg to try its heavily revised 7 Series: this is not the Russia you know from 1980s action movies. This is a country with a populace increasingly willing to drop six

SPECS:

BMW 750LI XDRIVE

POWERHOUSE:

4.4-litre twin-turbo V8

OUTPUT:

445 hp / 480 lb-ft of torque

GEARBOX:

8-speed automatic

PRICE:

\$120,200

AVAILABILITY:

Now

figures on a flagship bimmer.

The 7 Series fits right in. It's essentially a polish of what was already one of the planet's best full-size sedans, able to massage you, read aloud your wife's grocery text, spot wayward pedestrians with infrared night vision and generally waft you along in total comfort and safety at well beyond legal speeds.

BMW says the lack of cosmetic surgery on the 2013 model belies the fact that no 7 since the car's 1977 debut has seen more tweaks under its sheet metal. This was a car hardly flawed

to begin with, but rivals like the Audi A8, Mercedes S-Class and Lexus LS are always present, always finding ways to become more attractive to people like Russia's glitterati. As a result, this 7 Series is quieter and more powerful, technologically advanced, luxurious and efficient than any previous version. Chiefly, there are more powerful engines, ultra-smooth eight-speed gearboxes, a new iDrive infotainment system, digital gauges and a 1,200-watt Bang & Olufsen sound system. Onboard computers tell the big bimmer to behave like Ivan Drago or a Moscow ballerina on the road, depending on what button you press.

America's influence on the luxury market may be waning, but as far as BMW's new flagship is concerned, things have never been better for the world's motoring elite.

→ VISIT SHARPFORMEN.COM

FOR 7 MUST-KNOW THINGS ABOU THE 2013 BMW 7 SERIES.

A TRUCK FIT FOR A RUSSIAN OLIGARCH

THE LATVIAN-MADE DARTZ USHERS IN A NEW BREED OF AUTOMOTIVE MACHISMO

The super-rich of Russia need transportation that is luxurious, ostentatious and heavily armoured. Sure, you can have your 7 Series bulletproofed, but that only ticks two of those boxes.

Dartz is a small Latvian outfit building custom SUVs that make Hummers look like Power Wheels. The company's eccentric founder/owner Leonard F. Yankelovich claims Dartz was the firm Stalin turned to for his armoured cars (the thinking being that if they're good enough for someone as unpopular as the former Soviet dictator, they're good enough for anyone who can afford one).

The latest model, claims
Yankelovich, is nothing less than
an all-new class of vehicle: BNUDS
(a Bespoke Noble Urban Desert
Safety vehicle). It's called the Nagel Dakkar and it's somewhere between an M1A1 Abrams tank and
an off-road race truck. As such,
you should be able to compete
in the Baja 1000 one week and
cruise the Côte d'Azur the next.

The Nagel Dakkar starts at EUR 250,000. For that price, you get a Mercedes-Benz AMG V8 engine under the hood, with 650 horsepower and 626 lb-ft of torque, as well as exotic things like a titanium tube-frame chassis and a carbon-Kevlar exterior coating. Details on the Dartz's interior have yet to be released, but given the fact that other Dartz models have featured built-in hot-tubs, wet bars, diamond-encrusted dials and whale-penis leather seating, you can expect the Nagel Dakkar will be like nothing else on the road. That 7 Series is looking pretty restrained now, isn't it? - MB





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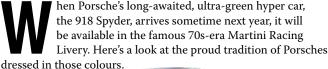
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PORSCHE'S RACING STRIPES MAKE A
TRIUMPHANT RETURN

BY BRADLEY HORN





1970 PORSCHE 908/3 SPYDER

There are flyweight cars and then there's this 908. It's an astounding 600 lbs. lighter than even today's Smart car—with 350 horsepower. No wonder it won three of the four races it entered, including the famed Targa Florio.

1974 911 CARRERA RSR TURBO 2.1

Baby's got back. This 911 remains the widest in the company's history, spanning a full two metres, to say nothing of that spoiler you could picnic on. Making 500 horsepower, it took second place at Le Mans.

1971 PORSCHE 917 "LONG TAIL"

Even today's racing machines couldn't match the velocity the 917 achieved 40 years ago. Down the famous six-kilometre Mulsanne straight at the 24 Hours of Le Mans, it hit 387 km/h. The car was built for the French race, but never claimed an overall victory.

1978 PORSCHE 935/78 "MOBY DICK"

In the fashion of Captain Ahab, Porsche was monomaniacal about winning Le Mans again in 1978. It took a 935, jacked it to a whopping 845 horsepower and stretched the body (hence the nickname). After all that. the car didn't perform well in France. But it sure looked cool losing.

1978 PORSCHE 911 SC "SAFARI"

Not all of Porsche's racing is done on tarmac. The Germans hiked up a 911 to compete in the East African Safari Rally. Able to hit 210 km/h, the car was well in front until it hit a boulder and busted its rear axle.

2013 PORSCHE 918 SPYDER

The ultimate plug-in hybrid, this gas/ electric sports car will produce a combined 770 horsepower and returns a mind-boggling 3.0 L/100 km fuel economy. Its monocoque body will be made of carbon-fibre-reinforced polymer, with exhaust pipes that exit atop the car, just behind the driver's head.



MEET THE FUTURE OF URBAN TRANSPORTATION. DON'T WORRY, IT DOESN'T SUCK.

This is the new Smart ForTwo Electric Drive (or ED)—but don't let that turn you off. Short of a hovercar that floats over traffic, the ED is the most functional mode of urban transportation yet invented. It's small, nimble, and you'll never, ever have to pay for gas.

Electric cars have always been a great idea, but not so great in practice—like white jeans or the XFL. But this is the third version of the electric Smart and based on our initial impressions, driving it through the worst rush-hour traffic Berlin could throw at us, the third time's the charm.

Replacing the gasoline engine is a new electric drivetrain that is better than its carbon-spewing counterpart. It's smoother and quieter, propelling the Smart along the road in eerie, sailboatlike silence. It's quick off the line because the 55kW electric motor provides maximum torque instantly, giving you a good shove back into the seat and the confidence to mix it up in city traffic. The 145-kilometre range should be

more than enough for the average daily commute. And, because we live in the era of Apple, you can use an app to monitor and control the charging of your Smart ED. Finally, a Smart car that irrefutably lives up to the name. – MB



SPECS:

2013 SMART FORTWO ELECTRIC DRIVE

POWERHOUSE:

55 kW electric motor

OUTPUT:

74 hp / 96 lb-ft of torque

GEARBOX:

N/A

PRICE:

\$26,990

AVAILABILITY:

Spring 2013



Oris Artix GT Chronograph Automatic mechanical chronograph Stainless steel case with turning top ring Special linear display for the small second Water resistant to 100 m See our story at www.oris.ch/journey-intime





hen I sent a message to my stalwart editor suggesting sailing as the next dad skill for my column, he responded by calling me a "yuppie" and asked if I was on my "way to the Hamptons."

Never mind that the gatekeeper of my stories has all the manly gravitas of an animated woodland creature, I do know what he's trying to say; at some point in our collective consciousness, sailing shifted from the domain of grizzled explorers and unholy pirates to Hilfiger models and Grey Goose martinis.

Actually, sailing can be tough and rough, unpredictable and unfathomably complicated. But I didn't quite know that then, so I focused on the mission instead. I wrote back quickly: "I will, in fact, be sailing nor'ward, with a British spy, to negotiate the release of my first-born son."

Granted, Zev was being held at a YMCA camp where his mom is the resident doctor—and, true, my friend with the boat refused to admit any actual connection with MI6, but he's as close to James Bond as you're likely to meet.

For starters, his name is Jonathan Dart. And not only is he that rare combination of well-groomed and British—he is, in fact, our British Consul General: the perfect job for a spy who's come out of the heat.

Before Canada, Dart was stationed in South Africa and South Korea. He speaks eight languages, and has three kids, five pounds of titanium in his body (a result of being "accidentally" run over by a jeep), and more diversity of knowledge and skill than anyone I've ever met. In short, he is a prototype for the kind of man I want to become—a fatherly mix of Wolverine and a Double-O agent.

And did I mention his name is Jonathan Dart? "OK, OK," said my short-suffering editor. "But we're not paying expenses!"

And so we set sail.

Or, to be more specific, we drove two hours, pulling a boat behind us, to the marina at Honey Harbour.

While Jonathan readied our vessel, I got the lay of the land, or rather the water. A sailor-looking type standing on the dock stabbed at a point on my map. "You're right here. But to get to where yer heading without a motor...," he nodded at our boat as it hit the water, then his finger arched to the top of the map, "you'll want to go up here."

"What about this?" I said—pointing at a smaller route, just around the bend.

"That's the Big Dog. You'd have to paddle the whole way...".
"Or this?" There was another passage, further north.

"The Small Dog." He shook his head. "You don't even want to

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paddle that. Good luck just getting in there."

And so I reported back—warnings of dogs, both big and small. Jonathan waited, then pointed at the map. "So, we're here?" "I think so..."

"Good." He pulled on a rope. "Push off and jump in." And then we set sail.

To be clear, I know as much as you about sailing—if you don't know anything.

I went out once, a month ago, when my friend Dart here needed a last-minute crew member for his weekly Wayfarer race. He made it sound fun and not like I'd be the only crew member other than himself in a tiny boat diving back and forth under a swinging boom, grabbing at ropes, stretching like Gumby, backwards over the waves. I strained my stomach muscles, ripped off a toenail, and loved every minute of it. I'm not sure I learned anything, though. And now we're sailing into unknown waters, with uniquely manic winds.

Despite all this, it's not the voyage I'm worried about. It's the arrival. Even more than these waterways, communication with

Zev's mom has been rocky and swirling. If we make it to where he is, we'll be docking somewhere between sanctioned interlopers and sufferable privateers. It is the kind of mission for which you'd want an expert sea captain who is also an international diplomat.

If our captain has a fault, it's that he thinks everyone is as quick a study as he is.

"Give me some plate," he calls as we break through the waves. I can't remember if that means up or down.

"Give me some kicker!" I forget that entirely. The boat jolts.

"Just a fraction on the clew outhaul!"
"The clue what!?"

"Lee ho!"

The boom swings, I tumble to the bottom of the boat and Dart shoots across me. "Steady on!" He's grinning as he holds the rudder. A massive yacht clears our bow by inches.

It seems we've missed the Big Dog—thanks to my navigation—and are heading north instead of east. Although surrounded by boats, we're the only ones actually sailing. Everyone else has a motor. They're big and fast and so are the winds, coming from all directions. We're in a 16-foot Wayfarer. It's like turning your bike onto the 401, in the middle of a blizzard. Luckily, you're a helluva cyclist.

Too bad there's an idiot on your handlebars.

"Little Dog!" shouts Jonathan, beaming and tacking. We're soaring crossways through traffic, and I'm trying to keep up with the orders.

And then we're there—winds raging, hauled and lingering...on the mouth of the Little Dog.

"What do you think?" says Jonathan.

If we're going to pick up Zev and find a place to camp before

nightfall, we can't go around the top of the map. There is no cellphone reception, and if we don't reach our destination in time, we'll sink from barely tolerable wayfarers to moribund deadbeats. But for a sailboat without a motor, this route is nearly impenetrable. It shouldn't even be rowed. A sailor like Jonathan knows that—but also this: I need to get my son. He steers into the mouth of the Little Dog.

It's marshy and narrow, treacherous as a high-school corridor. We turn and turn and turn, leaping across the boat, trying to find the wind until it's nowhere but against us. We take down the jib, then the main sail. There are deep rocky shores and we're about to be battered against them.

We jump out and use ourselves to buffer the boat. We can see the tail of the Little Dog, 100 yards away—but the yards are rock and blasting wind. Jonathan hauls himself back in, trying to regain control. I'm against a cliff, grasping at a wire where the sail used to be. I can see by Jonathan's face that we're in a tough spot....

EVERYONE ELSE HAS A MOTOR.

THEY'RE BIG AND FAST AND SO

ARE THE WINDS, COMING FROM

ALL DIRECTIONS. WE'RE IN A 16-

FOOT WAYFARER. IT'S LIKE TURN-

ING YOUR BIKE ONTO THE 401, IN

THE MIDDLE OF A BLIZZARD.

We will, of course, get out of it. As we always do.

We'll pick up Zevvy and take him sailing. He'll giggle madly as his hair whips the wind. We'll swim with him and fish and hike, a few hours each day, and in between there'll be other, tougher spots. It's one of the things Jonathan and I have in common: our affinity for trouble, and trying to get back out of it.

We'll circumnavigate the largest island in Georgian Bay and sail the Big Dog three times—once without lights in the darkness of night and once in full traffic with the winds against us. We'll pass thousands of boats on these waters, and ours will

be the only one without a motor. At one point, zagging through traffic against the wind, tacking every 10 seconds, we'll turn once more to see people gathered on the shore, hooting and applauding. I'll wave, and Jonathan will nod politely—so skilled at this stuff he even makes me look good.

And by the end of our trip, I'll know all sorts of things: how to goose-wing and roll-tack and hike for speed. I may never learn about fractions of clew outhaul, but I'll shift before I'm told and watch the points of sail. I'll start, for the first time in a long time, to feel proficient at something new—adept even....

But right now all I know is this: we're trapped on the Little Dog, and Zev is still miles away. Our boat is grinding against the rocks. I look at Jonathan, shrug, and dive into the water. I grab the rope attached to our bow. And then I start to swim.

I can hear my friend shouting against the wind. But I know my legs; they are big and brainless and can frog-kick forever.

And now, finally, we're moving, inch-by-inch, out of the belly of the Little Dog. I hold the rope and keep on kicking, heading for my boy on a distant shore.

It might not be sailing, but it's one thing I know how to do.









EVERYTHING YOU NEED TO KNOW BEFORE BUYING YOUR NEXT PAIR

e hardly need to tell you this, but a great pair of jeans is the keystone of a man's wardrobe, virtually on par with underwear on the necessity scale. In 2012, they remain the only garment that look just as at home on a dinner date as they do in a lumberyard.

But finding the right denim can be more tedious than buying a new car, and raises at least as many questions: How should they fit? What's the difference between a wash and a rinse? And what the hell is selvedge? Which is why we've created this primer to all things indigo and cotton, to get you into a new pair of dungarees as soon as possible.

WHAT'S THE DEAL WITH JAPANESE DENIM?

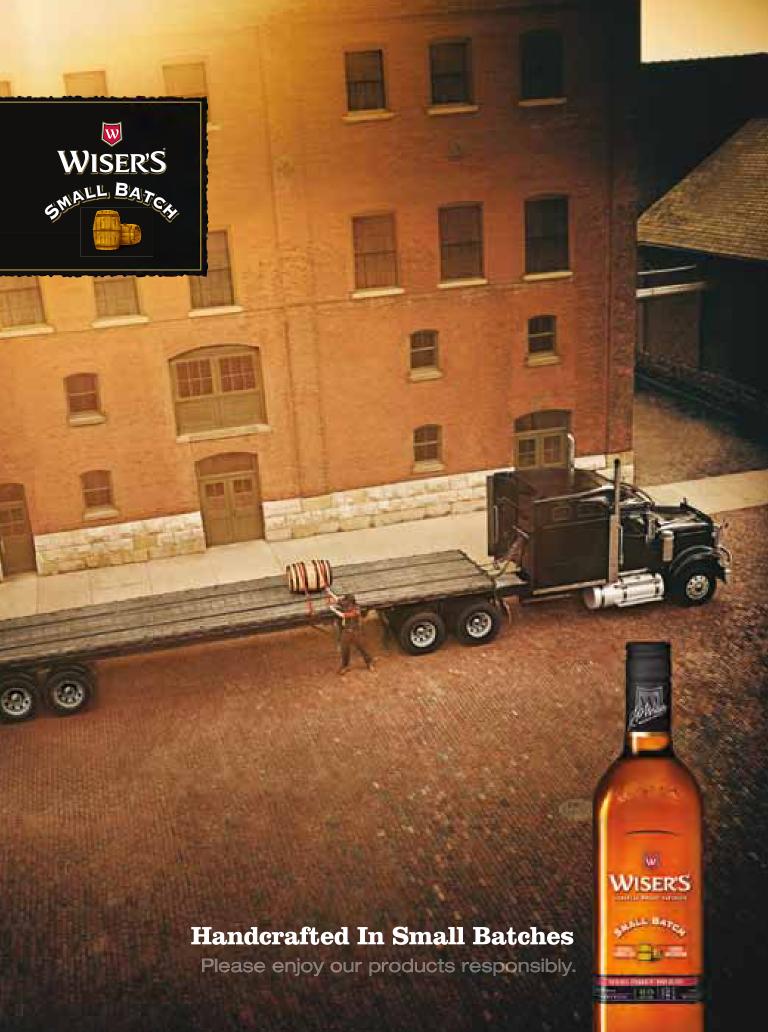
Denim made in Japan is stronger and more beautiful than the best denim made anywhere else. Ironically, their quality comes from copping vintage American methods and machinery. If America had kept making jeans the way they used to, Japanese denim wouldn't be so special. As it is, some Japanese denim makers worship vintage American jeans to the point that they'll deconstruct century-old garments to see exactly how they were put together and buy up antique machines to weave textiles and chainstitch hems. Combined with a little modern-day innovation and experimentation—playing with different yarns and tensions to add character to the fabric—these producers are able to make denim that's very nearly art.

KAMIKAZE ATTACK (\$270) AT TATE + YOKO

DENIM

LORE

WEAR AND REPAIR "My clutter-averse dad always taught me that as soon as a piece of clothing gets a tear or rip or hole, no matter how small, it's time to part ways. But thanks to my tree-trunkish thighs, I wear through and bust holes in my jeans with startling regularity. Unlike my pops, though, I can't bear the thought of tossing out denim I've invested the better part of a year breaking in. Thankfully, I stumbled upon the reweaving geniuses at NYC's Denim Therapy. You ship over your battered jeans, they reconstruct the original material using new cotton, and seal up any holes or splits for a reasonable \$7 an inch. A couple of weeks later, the jeans land on your doorstep, ready to take another beating."





This is denim in its purest form: rigid and uniformly dark. Enthusiasts will often go months without washing their raw denim, allowing the jeans to develop a rich, distinctive patina that reflects the ins and outs of the wearer's day-to-day life.

RINSED:

A touch lighter than its raw cousin, rinsed denim is washed once to sidestep any initial stiffness and to lock in the indigo dye, so it will retain its deep colour for longer. It's a good option for those who aim for simplicity in their look.

MEDIUM:

Although distressed denim has been given a bad name thanks to all the bros who bejewel their t-shirts, it's still possible to find a pair of pre-faded jeans that are understated and tasteful. Look for a pair with natural, low-contrast fading and as few details as possible—no unnecessary pocket flaps or embroidered patches allowed.

It took some doing, but stonewashed denim has shaken off the grungy stigma of the early '90snot to mention the more recent setback of Obama's "dad jean" frumpiness-and re-emerged as an off-duty staple. Their breezy, broken-in nature makes them an obvious companion for a sweatshirt and canvas sneakers, but can double as a debonair contrast to a crisp dress shirt and blazer.

A WORD ON WASHING

Denim nerds preach all sorts of crazy techniques for washing jeans: wearing them into the ocean; rinsing them in rainwater; soaking them in the bathtub with a cup of vinegar. But the only method worth your time is about as simple and straightforward as they come.



Go for as long as possible without washing your jeans to preserve their original colour and fit (or, in the case of raw denim, to allow them enough time to break in).



Turn them inside out, then machine-wash on cold. If your jeans are dark indigo, use Woolite Black to help prevent colour loss.



Hang dry. Machine drying will not only shrink your jeans significantly, but can also destroy the fabric and leave crease marks along the legs.





DISTRESSED OUT

"You could say I dislike distressed denim, but it would be more accurate to say I have an ethical objection to it. Buying a pair of distressed jeans—jeans with the signs of years of hard wear already on them—is akin to taking a taxi to the finish line of a marathon. You can do it, but it doesn't mean you should. Not only is it cheating, in my opinion, it's also totally unnecessary. One of my favourite things about denim is the way it wears in to my body and way of life, eventually becoming like a second skin—as all of my favourite jeans have. They start out crisp and dark, then slowly acquire whiskers and creases, with the outlines of my wallet and phone in the back pockets. It's a thing of beauty that comes with the satisfaction of knowing I did it myself." - Jeremy Freed, Editor-in-Chief



GET THE SHARP LOOK

THE WEEKEND >

Light denim is the perfect anchor for casual classics: desert boots, quilted vests, flannel shirts, and boldly coloured scarves. Flannel shirt (\$100) BY ORIGINAL PENGUIN; DUILTED VEST (\$150) BY J.CREW; CASHMERE SCARF (\$495) BY BURBERRY PRORSUM; COTTON SOCKS (\$15) BY HAPPY SOCKS, AT GOTSTYLE; SUEDE CHUKKAS (\$200) BY JOHN VARVATOS.

THE OFFICE >>

If you're wearing jeans to work, keep them crisp, dark and fitted. Even on Friday, the denim should be the only casual element of your outfit—a tailored sport coat, knit tie and polished cap-toe lace-ups will amp up your professionalism.

SUIT JACKET (\$750) BY STRELLSON,
AT THE BAY; COTTON SHIRT (\$100)
BY PLECTRUM BY BEN SHERMAN;
KNIT TIE (\$95) BY A. CHRISTENSEN.
AT GOTSTYLE: TIE BAR (\$120) BY
TATEOSSIAN. AT HARRY ROSEN;
LEATHER BELT (\$90) BY J. LINDEBERG; COTTON SOCKS (\$15) BY POLO
RALPH LAUREN; LEATHER SHOES
(\$250) BY J.CREW.

THE BAR >>>

Medium-wash jeans and a sleek leather jacket are a can't-miss combo for a night on the town.

LAMBSKIN JACKET (\$4,995) BY JIL

SANDER, AT NICOLAS, COTTON SHIRT
(\$225) BY OLIVER SPENCER, LEATH-ER BELT (\$90) BY JLINDEBERG;

PATENT LEATHER BOOTS (\$1,480) BY LOUIS YUITTON.







A WORD ON FIT

Allow us to make this as simple as possible: a slim, straight leg is the only fit that matters right now. Why? Because despite their casual appeal, your jeans should be as fitted (and flattering) as your tailored suit trousers. They should sit closely but comfortably on your legs and emphasize your physique without venturing too far into circulation-obstructing territory. You want the leg openings to taper slightly with the tiniest amount of break (whether you cuff 'em or have them hemmed is up to you), so they just touch the very tops of your shoes.

NEXT-LEVEL MOVES

These denim-centric eccentricities are making waves among the well-dressed Italians who pop up on your favourite street-style blogs. Attempt at your own risk.



FRAYED ENDS

While most denim should be cuffed, rolled or hemmed, taking a pair of scissors and chopping off the ends of your dungarees for a tattered, nonchalant look is a far more badass approach.



CREASED JEANS

Creasing your jeans will bestow the blue-collar work pants with a touch of white-collar formality.

→ VISIT SHARPFORMEN.COM

FOR THE BEST MEN'S STORES IN CANADA

GLOSSARY

You'll likely hear a few of these denim buzzwords tossed around by an overzealous salesperson. Take note and keep up.

CHAIN STITCHING

An old-school construction style found on the hems of original mid-century jeans. Though it's less durable than modern lock stitching, enthusiasts love the authenticity and distinctive twisted fading the looped yellow stitches deliver.

SANFORIZATION

A mechanical method of pre-shrinking and stretching the denim before manufacturing, to prevent unwanted shrinkage later on.

SELVEDGE

A portmanteau of the words "self edge," selvedge refers to the finished seam of the fabric—the typically white-and-red taping you see when you flip up the cuffs of your jeans.

TWILL

The type of weave used to create the textile. Right hand twill is the most common style and creates a diagonal pattern that slants upwards and out to the right. Left hand twill is less common, though it's just as self-explanatory. Broken twill, meanwhile, creates a zigzagging effect that results in a slubby, rugged texture.

WEIGHT

Measured in ounces—denim ranges from as low as a feathery 6 oz. to a walloping 32 oz.—this refers to how much the fabric weighs per yard of cloth. Standard is about 12 oz., while heavier 18-oz. stock is preferable for motorcycling. Alternately, a lightweight 8-oz. pair will keep you nice and cool in the summer months.

DON'T NEGLECT YOUR TORSO

Your upper body deserves some denim, too.



NUDIE JEANS, \$265



DENIM & SUPPLY RALPH LAUREN, \$80



ERNEST ALEXANDER, \$90

DENIM LORE



FREEZER FIX

"The washing machine is denim's arch-nemesis. So, when my jeans need to freshen up, I'll fold them neatly, place them in a large Ziplock, and stick them between the Dr. Oetkers and Häagen-Dazs in my freezer. The subzero temperature rids them of odours by killing any unwanted, sweat-induced organisms living in my denim. Twenty-four hours usually does the trick, but to be safe, I keep them on ice for a solid 48. Hang them overnight to allow them to return to room temperature, then wear, freeze and repeat. Unlike washing, the freezer does nothing to disrupt the fit, colouring or wear. Win, win."

- Evan Kaminsky, Art Director



A FEW FINAL WORDS ON BUYING YOUR NEXT PAIR

Unless you're already familiar with the fit of a certain brand, never buy your jeans online. You are more than a waist and an inseam. It's important to be able to try them on, feel the fabric, and inspect the construction.

Because your jeans are going to stretch at least a couple of inches in the waist and legs, you want them to start out snug.

You should *just* be able to button them up.

Good advice and guidance are key to making the right decision: head to smaller boutiques with knowledgeable clerks.

Nomad in Toronto, Dutil in Vancouver, and Tate + Yoko in Montreal are all solid options for denim.

THREE MORE PAIRS TO TRY NOW

1 FOR THE RAW DENIM NEOPHYTE

Just about the perfect basic jean: a form-fitting straight leg fit crafted in the USA from custom-woven 14.5 oz Japanese raw denim.

3SIXTEEN SL-100X, \$220

2 FOR THE COUNTRY-BRED URBAN TRANSPLANT

From Sweden's renowned denim experts, these dungarees have been washed for a tastefully wornin appearance.

ACNE BOB WASHED STRAIGHT-LEG JEANS, \$270 AT MR. PORTER

3 FOR THE FERVENT DENIM NERD

The denim itself is a unique blend of cotton and sugar cane that will develop a gorgeous patina. But it's the details—like the python-skin back patch—that truly make these a collector's dream.

SUGAR CANE OKINAWA, \$330 AT SELF EDGE







HEROES OF MENSWEAR

MARK RONSON, PRODIGIOUS TASTEMAKER—AND FAMOUSLY WELL-DRESSED MAN—ADDS
BASE NOTES TO HIS BEATS

BY LUKE LANGSDALE

onson, best known as a producer of groundbreaking artists like Amy Winehouse and Rufus Wainwright, grew up in the UK and went to high school in New York City. He's the product of both continents, but more than that, like everyone in his generation, he's the product of a fragmented and diverse set of interests, from hip-hop to Brit pop and onward. These days, it's no longer surprising to have an eclectic pop culture background. It's normal to ingest everything. It's what he does with that normalcy—makes music, influences style—that is extraordinary.

We met up with Ronson—who is routinely the best-attired man in the room—in Milan for the launch of Fendi's new fragrance, Fan Di Fendi. The official face of the scent, Ronson is adding yet another string to his bow: DJ, producer, video director, solo artist, businessman, record company founder, model and now fragrance spokesperson. What else would you expect from a 21st-century renaissance man?

STYLE-WISE, WHAT'S THE FIRST THING YOU THINK WHEN YOU GET UP IN THE MORNING?"

To be honest, the first thing I think in the morning is usually that I need to walk my dog. I don't think about style that much. I'm kind of neurotic about wearing the same thing, my Acne jeans or whatever. I didn't think about style at all until I was in my late twenties. I just used to wear the same jeans and t-shirts.

WHAT DO YOU SEE AS THE DIFFER-ENCES BETWEEN NORTH AMERICAN AND EUROPEAN STYLE?

I think it goes in cycles as far as who's setting the trends. It's not like it's always New York or London, it can come from Japan or Spain or wherever, but New York and London are such kindred spirits for music, fashion and art. They chug along next to each other.

When I was a kid in the '80s and I first moved to New York, it was a little bit different. New York was all about hip-hop, and that was definitely different from what I'd had in England. So, when I was growing up, I felt more marked differences between the two musically. I think that I'm fortunate to have that sort of New York, hip-hop upbringing and those more eccentric, eclectic indie-dance English influences.

HOW HAS MUSIC INFLUENCED YOUR STYLE OVER THE YEARS?

I can look at any picture of myself from the age of 13 on and know what my favourite album was, or what I was listening to at the time. Dressing like I lived in Manchester through the era of the Happy Mondays and Stone Roses, even though I was only 13 years old and never would have been allowed into a club, or when I was dressing with the Pumas and fat laces trying to impersonate the Beastie Boys, or whatever else I did.

When you're young, you only associate yourself with one style and that becomes your identity, but as you get older, the lines dissipate. I think with music, as it is in fashion for me, you take the influences of the different things you love, and you combine those things in a way that it all becomes totally your own. You and I could listen to The Beatles, Sly and the Family Stone, Nas and Daft Punk, and they could be our four favourite influences, yet we may make completely different music. The way you hear and interpret them would be different from the way anyone else would. Like you watch Wes Anderson films and they're so stylized and brilliant, but I'm not going to suddenly start dressing like an Upper East Side New York preppy, yet somehow those things filter in, you know?

RONSON'S GREATEST STYLE HITS

The classic Ronson look: audaciously patterned suit, neon shirt, sky-high pompadour.



Doubling down on classic British style with a tweedy trench.



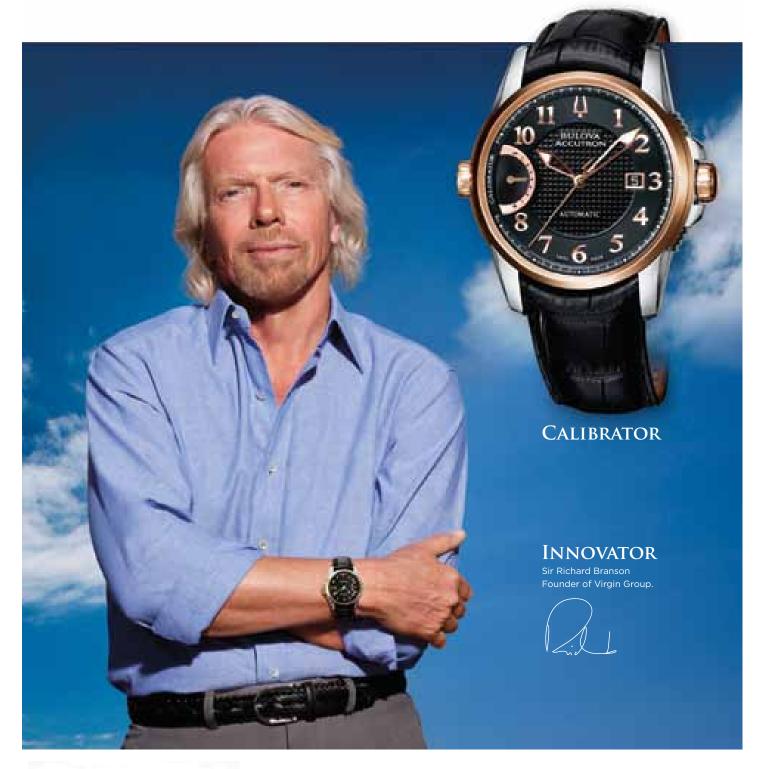
A ruffled shirt and billowing hanky give this formal attire some nonchalant flair.



Mixing up the doublebreasted suit with a geometric shirt.









Introducing the world's first Swiss Made automatic timepiece that gives you the power to fine tune its accuracy. With the simple use of a key inserted at the 9 o'clock position, our proprietary External Fine Adjustment System (EFAS) lets you control the accuracy of your mechanical watch without the need for a technician. The result is 99.99% accuracy.

The Bulova Accutron Calibrator: Innovation never rests.



THE WORLD AT A GLANCE

THE WISDOM OF A WORLD TIMER IN A SHRINKING WORLD

BY CAROL BESLER

f all the esoteric functions available on watches today, the world timer is arguably the most useful in daily life. Between clients in Hong Kong and colleagues in Europe, keeping track of time in a global marketplace is a must, and the great benefit of a world timer is that you can see all 24 time zones at a glance. This practical consideration gives way to an aesthetic one: the various arrangements of city names and indications on a world timer can make each one visually interesting and unique. It should, however, be big enough that you can actually read all 24 city names—the world may be getting smaller, but that doesn't mean your watch should be.

CONCORD C1 WORLDTIMERA black DLC coating adds durability to the stainless-steel case, while the vulcanized rubber strap will stand up to hard knocks. A multilayered, black-PVD Bouchonné dial reveals city names under a blue glass insert. \$13,900



MONTBLANC STAR WORLD-TIME

The main features here are dual-timezone and world-time indicators, plus day/night indication and a 42-hour power reserve. A stainless-steel case, guilloché dial and black alligator strap complete the package. \$5,07

BULOVA SIR RICHARD BRANSON LIMITED EDITION WORLD TIMER

The centrepiece of this watch is a chronometer-certified automatic movement, the rotor of which is etched with Branson's signature. \$3,500









ORIS BC4 FLIGHT TIMER

A classic aviation watch, with three time zones and a stainless steel case. It's water-resistant to 100 metres and sports a quick-lock security crown, date window and chronograph seconds. \$3,750

CITIZEN ECO-DRIVE SKYHAWK A-T

A radio-controlled world timer with alarm function, 1/100th-of-a-second chronograph, perpetual calendar and digital display light. It's also waterresistant to 200 metres. \$775



ATTENTION CYNICS

ver notice that environmentally friendly can be harmful to your wallet? From organic oranges to hybrid cars, when did going green end up costing so much green? Here's a thought. What if a car company was in business to change the business? Like by creating a hybrid battery pack that is smaller, lighter and more powerful than almost every other hybrid on the road. What if said hybrid looked good. Like, really good. And, what if, on top of everything else, it was actually affordable.

So you could do your part, help the environment, feel great and make your mother proud. The cynic in you might say, "I'll believe it when I see it." We at Kia say, "You're looking at it."



"Car of the Year"

OPTIMA Well-equipped from \$32,050*

MOTORING





Optima Hybrid Best New Family ((over \$30,000)

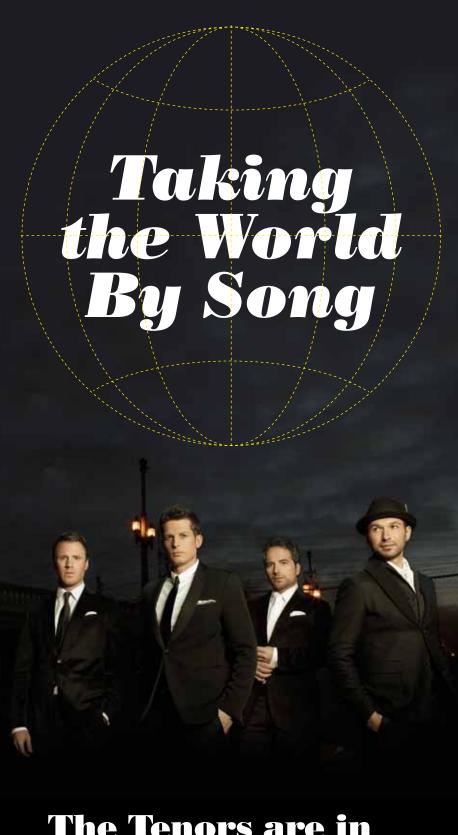


reddot design award best of the best 2011









The Tenors are in the music business. And business is good.

By Alex Nino Gheciu

t the Eagle's Nest Golf
Club in Vaughan, Ontario, the pop quartet
formally known as the
Canadian Tenors conduct a sound check
before a corporate
event benefiting a
local hospital. It's
a small gig, but

they're hell-bent on bringing everyone in the room to tears. Including the men.

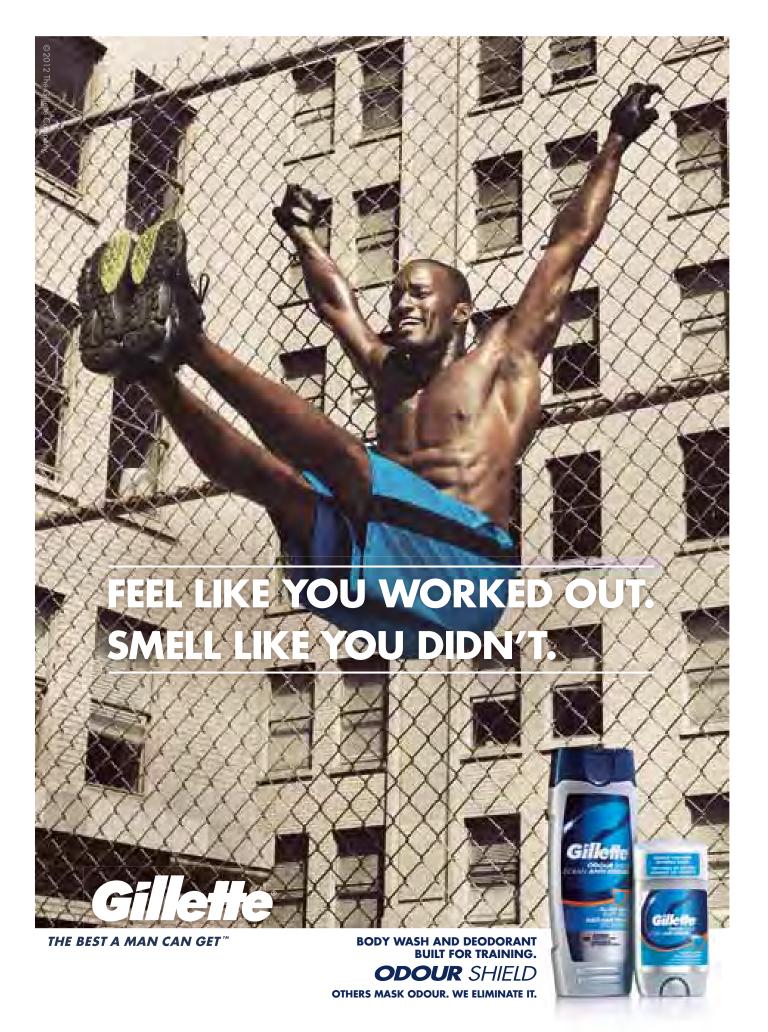
Fraser Walters meticulously examines each microphone to make sure all frequencies are precisely the same. Remigio Pereira cycles through passionate Flamenco solos ad infinitum on his classical guitar. Clifton Murray sings his fifth take of an epic Italian harmony alongside a recording of absentee Victor Micallef (who's seeing a doctor for his strained vocal chords), before tiredly pointing a finger gun to his own head and pulling the trigger. ("I can't hear Victor in my monitor!" Murray carps to the sound tech).

"We don't view any gig as a small gig," says Walters. "Great things can happen from us just performing and having someone be so moved by the music that they want to show it the world."

The Tenors want you to hear them. Not just you, but every person on planet earth. Over the past few years, the well-groomed gents have gone double-platinum on their home turf and impressed the right kinds of Canucks (see: David Foster, Stephen Harper), snagging highprofile gigs representing Canada at events like the G20 in Toronto, the 2012 Summer Games and the Queen's Diamond Jubilee. They've sung for Obama, Oprah and the Queen of England, and now, with their sophomore album *Lead With Your Heart*, they're gunning for full-blown international superstardom. They even dropped the "Canadian" from their moniker to give them a better chance in foreign markets.

"We're innately Canadian and we love where we're from," explains Murray over pre-gig steaks. "But we were finding some resistance among major US and international networks. Before we played *Oprah* last year, she asked her producer, 'Do they have to be called the Canadian Tenors?' It put up this glass ceiling that regionalized us. We don't want any limitations on our success. We want to sell millions and millions of albums around the world and sing the American anthem at the Superbowl."

Lead With Your Heart oozes mass appeal. It sees The Tenors forfeit to Il Divo in the battle



for housewife hearts, setting their sights on Top 40 supremacy instead. The tear-jerking renditions of staple classical arias ("Nessun Dorma") are still there, but other tunes, like the title track, see the group wade into Josh Groban territory. They've enlisted terrestrial radio's most earworm-proficient producers—who've made hits for the likes of Celine Dion, Michael Jackson, Rod Stewart, and Pink Floyd—to pack their operatic punch with an arsenal of populist sounds, from rock guitars ("Forever Young") to four-on-the-floor beats ("World Stand Still").

"We're not what you expect from a tenor group," insists Pereira. "We're a lot more than that. There's something here for everybody." The album's wider spectrum of sounds, he says, stems from the group having writing credits on their songs for the first time. "Now we actually have some of our own thoughts there, as opposed to just other writers' thoughts or song selection. The music, notes and words are actually coming from us. This is really us."

But if *Lead With Your Heart* captures the real Tenors, who were they before? The Canadian Tenors began in 2003 as the test tube project of Jill Ann Siemens, a Victoria composer/pianist who got the idea for a male quartet blending classical and contemporary influences even before Il Divo stepped onto the scene. The next four years saw her attempt many different combinations of singers, with at least six tenors being fired or resigning before she finally found a group that gelled. Micallef, Pereira, and Walters made up the quartet in 2005 with Jamie McKnight (the Pete Best member), who Murray later replaced in 2009.

"It was like an arranged marriage," says Micallef over the phone. "We were all skeptical of the project at first. Just an hour after we were introduced, we were singing for major record companies and agents in Canada. We thought it was absurd, but when we sang together, there was a magic there we couldn't deny."

It was in 2008 that the quartet staged a mutiny. "We realized pretty early on that what Siemens promised us in terms of creative freedoms, those expectations weren't being met," says Walters. So, after six months of negotiations with their maker, they bought the rights to their own name. "We're currently in total control of every aspect of the company. We have full creative license, which is almost unheard of among tenor groups."

Now at the helm of Tenors Music Inc., the guys are look-

ing to export their brand globally. It's been no easy conquest. At one point, they pause the interview for a tense conference call with their accountant, which lasts almost an hour. "When you're breaking into new territories, it's very expensive," explains an exhausted Walters afterwards. "We're the business owners and we don't have billions of dollars behind us like other groups. We have to be more diligent about how much a musician's going to cost, how much a flight's going to cost, how much it will cost to get our CDs there. We don't just sit there and sing."

They strategize, too. And their current business plan involves seizing airwaves the world over. A new PBS special they filmed in Las Vegas is set

The guys in the crowd, young and old, nod their heads in a way that suggests, 'I know I shouldn't like this, but goddamnit, I do.

to broadcast across the US later this year. If all goes well, it will coincide with the success of their first chart-busting radio hit. "We want to take the next step of creating a high profile," says Murray. "And that meant writing some songs on this record that were more palatable for the younger audience.... There are comparisons to the career of Michael Bublé. He initially had an older fanbase and played at blues and jazz lounges. Somehow he was able to cross over into the mainstream while keeping his core demographic happy and bringing them along for the ride. We're looking to bring crossover pop into the mainstream the same way."

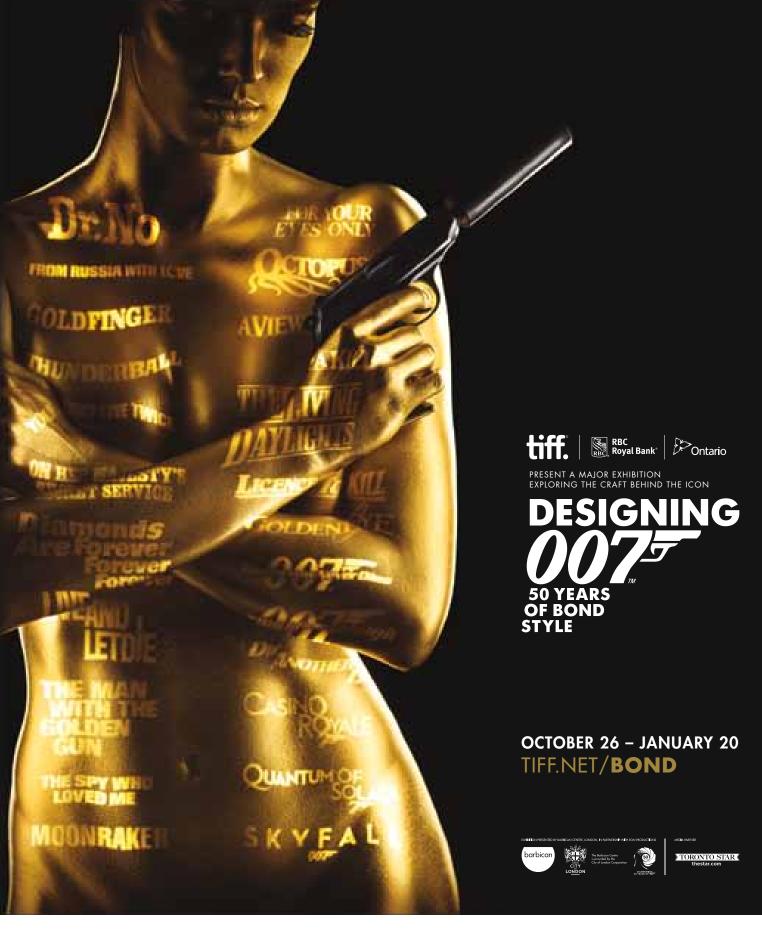
"World Stand Still" is a song Murray describes as "a right-down-the-lane, full-on Top 40 radio hit." Penned by The Tenors, it's a slow, sentimental R&B number with a glossy sheen. It's heavily produced, but undeniably pleasing to the ears—like auditory Pixie Stix. When the gents perform it later that evening, everybody listens. Older women (many of whom are still dabbing their eyes from a heart-rending performance of "Nessun Dorma") sway to the quartet's velvety harmonies, while twentysomething girls swoon to their pop-friendly charisma. But even the guys in the crowd, young and old, nod their heads in a way that suggests, "I know I shouldn't like this, but goddamnit, I do."

The Tenors are no Nirvana. They're upfront about orchestrating a mainstream insurgence with an Inc. behind their name. It's an unabashedly capitalist stab at making accessible music, but these pop merchants have enough undeniable talent and work ethic that they might just pull it off. Resistance is futile—you will hear The Tenors everywhere soon, and despite your best efforts, you will probably like them. All they need is your ears.

"Our goal is to get as many people as we can to hear us," says Micallef after the show. "Once we get them to the theatre or listening to the CD, we feel like we've got them already."

And what happens next? "World domination." He laughs, but one gets the sense that he's not joking at all.























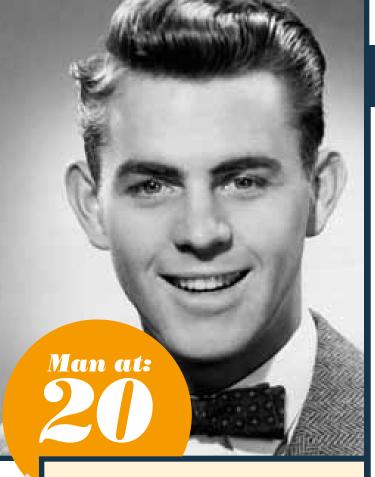
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HOW TO LOOK BETTER AS YOU GET OLDER

Alas,

We rule the earth as gods, but we are but men. And as such, we aren't getting any younger. While we technically are the same people we were in our 20s, more and more our bodies don't act like it. But, you know what?

Who cares. Looking good and aging aren't mutually exclusive (See: Clooney, George). That doesn't mean ignoring the clock, it just means adjusting your grooming regimen as it ticks away. Here's how to look your best, at every stage of life, from your university convocation to your grandkids'.



If you're not this guy now, you were at some point: resourceful, professionally insignificant but motivated, sartorially carefree but smart. The baseball cap only comes out on the occasional weekend. You are the epitome of the young professional. So what if you're just an unpaid intern? You're better looking than the boss and he knows it!

You know style is a skill to be honed, and you're getting better. And while you upgrade your wardrobe, you'll want to upgrade your grooming habits as well.

THE LAST HAIR PRODUCT YOU'LL BUY:

GRANT'S GOLDEN POMADE

Stronger than your typical pomade, but more pliable than gels, waxes, or (heaven forbid) mousses, Grant's Golden Pomade is a perfect blend of easygoing scent—in this case, a Hawaiian coconut—with on-the-move versatility. Use on damp, nearly dry hair for results that transcend slickness and go right to sophisticated. [\$25]



THE REGIMEN



Face

Now is the time in your life to **experiment with your facial hair.** Never again will certain ironic, creative facial flourishes be permitted. Let your beard grow out. Grow a 'stache. Flirt with a goatee. You're going to need a good electric razor to trim and define your many trial looks. For this, we recommend the **Braun cruZer Face [\$70]**, with an adjustable-length trimmer and full-size shaving head.

Your daily routine should also include an exfoliating face wash like *The Real Shaving Co.'s Daily Face Wash [\$10]*—use it pre-shave to unblock pores, remove blackheads, and loosen up your facial hair.

Hair

Try out a few different hairstyles while you're young, before you're forced by the confines of your corporate gig to keep it conservative, and before you go grey. For longer hair, use a good bristled brush, like the *Kent MS23 Hair Brush [\$70]*, instead of a comb to avoid unwanted bumps and rises in your coif.

Skin

A body wash like *Pure Impact For Men Shower Gel by Nivea* [\$10] is convenient and will keep you clean and smelling good in that refreshing, packaged-masculine way. It has just the right amount of exfoliant to invigorate the skin without washing feeling like a chore.

ALSO...

Get in the habit of taking your health seriously. You're spending most of your day at a desk. "Your 20s is one of the times that people gain a lot of weight," according to fitness expert Kathleen Trotter. "They go from being a fairly active youth to taking a sitting, nine-to-five job. It's really important to establish the healthy habits; creating those health habits that will stay with you for the rest of your life."

- Find a sport you actually enjoy doing.
 We recommend racquetball.
- Walk.
- Remember that your metabolism isn't what it used to be, Mr. Hotpocket.

TROUBLESHOOTING

RAZOR BURN: Replace your shaving cream with American Crew Lubricating Shave Oil [\$30]. The eucalyptus and clove solution helps prevent nicks, razor burn and ingrown hairs. It smells soothing, while pleasantly warming your mug, loosening your hair follicles in preparation to shave.

ACNE: In terms of breakouts, prevention is key. But despite a good daily facial cleanser, monster blemishes may still find a way through your post-adolescent comfort. For extreme cases, use a serious acne cream like Clinique's Acne Solutions Emergency Gel-Lotion [\$18] which contains benzoyl peroxide, an acne fighting organic compound. Also, look for washes with salicylic acid, still the best offense against spots.

Should the pimple be epic, Mënaji [\$30] makes a concealer designed for men. It's pretty much the same thing as the kind your girlfriend uses, only in packaging masculine enough to look in-place among your other grooming products.

SUN DAMAGE: Your skin feels invincible now, but trust us; years of the sun's ultraviolet rays will hurt you more than you know. Use MenScience's TiO2 Sunblock SPF 30 [\$30] to moisturize and protect your skin from the sun. Mostly, now is the time to learn the basics of sun defense: just because you apply your SPF 60 once doesn't mean you don't need to reapply every hour or so—especially if you're sweating or swimming. Your future self will thank you.



MINI INTERVIEW

FOUR QUESTIONS WITH MORGAN SPURLOCK,

DIRECTOR OF MANSOME, A DOCUMENTARY ABOUT MALE GROOMING.

What is your personal approach to grooming?

My personal routine is uninteresting. I am not a very hairy guy and don't need to do any of the massive waxing that some of my gorilla friends need to do. From the time I shower to the time I am out the door is 20 minutes. I trim my mustache and make sure hairs are not growing out of strange places. When I was younger it may have been 22 minutes.

How have men's attitudes towards grooming changed?

There was a time when a man was expected to wear a suit to work and be clean-shaven and have his hair slicked back with a tub of pomade in it, but now it's a place for personal expression; a place to present some personality.

Now there are a ton of products made for men. There is no shame for a man to walk into a store and buy some hand lotion or shower gel.

Are the products marketed for men designed specifically for men, or are they just the same creams and gels with blue packaging?

I don't doubt that they used to just be the same women's products repackaged, but there is a commodification of manliness that is happening and companies have started to put some research into products for men. We don't take care of ourselves as much as women do—we drink and smoke more and don't eat as well—so a lot of products have been reformulated for men.

How has your experience with *Mansome* changed the way you groom? What advice can you offer the un-mansome masses to up their game?

I am at least 30 percent more "mansome" after having done this film. The most important thing is confidence. Not everything works for everyone, some things work better for others, but there are certain things that men should pay attention to. Like, when in doubt, take a shower. If you are even asking yourself if you should take a shower, then it's probably a good idea.

A HAIRCUT For all ages



Ed Westwick
The Undercut
or The Chuck
Bass:

This modern version of the classic undercut looks great with that clean-shaven, boyish look that comes so easily to men in their 20s. Clipped short on the sides and left lengthy on top: slick it back or comb it over; it's a versatile look that's easy to manage.

FRAGANCES FOR YOUR 20s



CK ENCOUNTER:

Ah, the smell of youth. This blends the soft scents of cardamom and mandarin with the masculinity of rum, warm cognac and wilderness. Undeniably virile, yet soft on the nose.



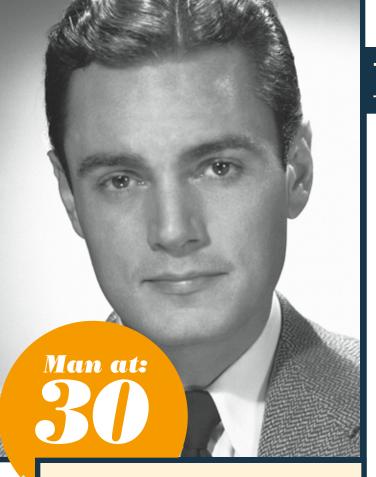
GIORGIO ARMANI ACQUA DE GIO:

Full-bodied, and aquatic with top notes of rosemary and jasmine, and base scents of cedar and white musk—a subtle, lasting cologne that won't overwhelm the people around you.



LACOSTE L.12.12 RED:

Lively and dynamic.
Notes of red rooibos
tea, mango and
mandarin liqueur
help to soften and
balance its bouquet
against powerful
hints of black
pepper and ginger.



You've found the first few rungs of your professional ladder, and you've taken them with gusto. Now is the time to establish yourself in your career and settle into your identity. You've learned the value of looking your best, professionally, socially and personally. There is a spouse in the picture, perhaps a young child. You are busy.

THE DUBIOUS ENDORSEMENT:

DR. WOLFF ALPECIN CAFFEINE SHAMPOO

We like caffeine. It's a simple pleasure that makes life easier, like scotch or softcore pornography. In addition to helping us wage our constant war against sleep (because if there's one thing we can all agree we have too much of, it's sleep), it can also help skin-especially the skin under one's eyes-seem less tired. It constricts blood flow, which prevents blood from pooling there and forming dark circles. This all makes sense and is proven. What's not proven is that caffeine will also help "activate hair roots," as the masculine-smelling Alpecin Caffeine Shampoo [\$10] claims. We're suspicious. But, on the other hand, caffeine has never let us down before.





The odd laughline and crowsfoot aside, your skin is still relatively healthy. Your objective is to keep it that way. Aside from a daily moisturizer, like Jack Black Double Duty Face Moisturizer SPF 20 [\$30] which, as the name suggestions, fulfills two needs—nourishing your skin with essential vitamins (A and C) and antioxidants, while protecting it from its greatest nemesis: the sun—now is the time to add a more powerful moisturizer to your nightly routine. Clinique Maximum Hydrator [\$30] is a good, basic moisturizing cream to get you into the habit. With moisturizing elements like shea butter and jojoba extract, it will fight signs of aging while you sleep—and that's the best time to use it, since it doesn't offer any sun protection. Plus, the light, pleasant fragrance might just help lull you to sleep.

Shave:

What with your schedule, you may be tempted to manage your facial hair with an electric razor, even opting to perform this essential task during your daily commute. Resist this urge. While convenient (and, sure, pretty effective) your skin will thank you for some extra care. Use a Baxter of California Silvertip Shaving brush [\$100] and Truefitt and Hill No. 10 Finest Shaving Cream [\$20]. The latter is a good entry into the world of classic shaving: it lathers generously and leaves skin-even typically dry skin-more moisturized than a shaving cream has any right to. You don't need a brush to use No. 10, but brushes prep your face to be shaved by lifting up beard hair, which makes for a more comfortable experience.

BUT I DON'T HAVE TIME TO SHAVE!

Firstly, you do. Wake up earlier, or take a shorter shower in the morning. You have the 20 minutes necessary to give your face the attention it deserves. Secondly, if pulling out the badger brush, pre-shave lube (like John Allan's Slick Water [\$30]), fancy shaving cream or soap, is too much, Cromwell and Cruthers shave oil [\$10] is all-natural, and incredibly forgiving. Just apply and shave.



TROUBLESHOOTING

You heard whispers of mutiny from your hair follicles back in your 20's. You ignored them. No matter what portents could be divined from the foreheads of the men in vour family tree, your hairline was invincible. But now, a few years shy of middle age, your confidence is wavering,

if only a little.

WHAT YOU SHOULD DO RIGHT NOW TO **PROTECT YOUR HAIRLINE:**

ROGAINE: The active ingredient here is minoxidil, which opens blood vessels. While experts aren't exactly sure why it works to help men regrow hair and prevent the onset of male pattern baldness, they agree that it's one of the only treatments that actually works. The sooner you start, however, the better: best results are seen on young men with just the beginnings of bald spots. Also, it's a treatment, not a cure: expect to use it for as long as you want to protect vour hairline.

PROPECIA: The brand name for the drug Finastride; it's the only other treatment that actually helps fight baldness. It blocks DHT, the hormone that unkindly shrinks hair follicles—a good thing. On the other hand, it has been linked to lowered libido (though only in about 2 per cent of users).



AN ARGUMENT FOR SHAVING YOUR HEAD

Consider it a superficial side benefit of the Patriarchy, but men have been able to convince women that bald is beautiful. Sean Connery, Bruce Willis, Yul Brenner and Jason Statham are all considered not only sex symbols but examples of rugged masculinity. A bare head is the ultimate expression of male confidence. You can't cut it, colour it or style it; you have no choice but to say "Fuck you, World, this is me. Deal with it." The balding man must embrace his fate. Hiding it under toupees, comb-overs and all manner of hats (see: Brett Michaels, The Edge) is not fooling anyone. Clinging to the last remaining strands is garish. Liberate your scalp. Remember: balding is unattractive, being bald is not." - Evan Kaminsky

FRAGANCES FOR YOUR 30s



DOLCE & GABBANA THE ONE GENTLEMAN

A refined mixture of sweet citrus and soft spices that is subtle enough to impress at the office, but rich enough to wear at an evening function, as the grapefruit and pepper top notes give way to deeper notes of patchouli and vanilla. [\$60]



BURBERRY BRIT FOR MEN

A scent that deserves to be a classic: opening spicy, with strong hints of citrus and bergamot then mellowing into a warm, fuzzy, creamy finish. Somehow both comforting and daring. [\$100]



COLONIA INTENSA AQUA DI PARMA

With a dignified, masculine, leathery finish, this is a scent perfect for the corner office and boardroom. We aren't saying that the right fragrance will ensure you a promotion, but we are saying a little bit of musk, cedar and spice never held anyone back. [\$125]

FIGHT-THE-HANGOVER

OVERNIGHT BAG

Prepare yourself for whatever the weekend might throw at you. A little preparation and you'll be set, no matter where you wake up. Here's what you'll need to avoid any regrets in the morning:

NIVEA FOR MEN ANTI FATIGUE EYE

ROLL (\$30): blasts away any bags that might come with lack of sleep.

NIVEA REVITALIZING Q10 MOISTUR-

IZER (\$30): tightens and refreshes the skin.

ROYCE LEATHER TOILETRY KIT complete with razor, nail clippers, corkscrew/knife, toothbrush and shoehorn/lint brush (\$80): Because, what? You're going to borrow her toothbrush?

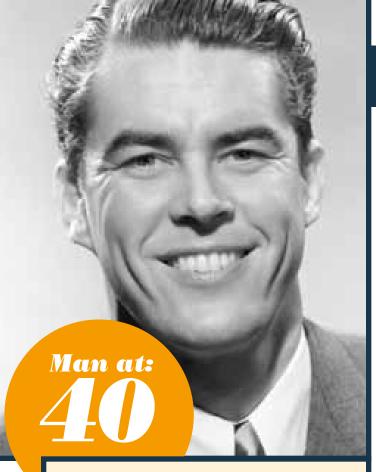
KIMONO CONDOM (\$1): We said any regrets. This is mostly for the night before.











There was a time when turning 40, with its hardened edges and soft middle, signaled the beginning of the end of virility, youth and all things worthwhile. It was a time to rage against the spectre of death by buying a sports car and finding a naïve twenty-something to date. But since Generation X hit 40, things have changed. Reaching middle age is kind of nice: you're established in your career and social life. Your children take care of themselves more, and you have time, finally, to do the things you love. Like making sure you look your best.







THE REGIMEN

Hair:

One of the effects of lowered testosterone—which is pretty much a universal side effect of aging—is that your skin becomes less naturally oily. This means you'll be less prone to shiny skin and acne, but it also means you have to work harder at keeping it moisturized. That extends to the skin on top of your head, too. Dry scalp means dandruff. To fight regular-grade dandruff, the *Head and Shoulders line [\$10]* is a classic for a reason: it works. The zinc pyrithione helps counteract flaking, dryness and itchiness. Couple that simple treatment with a conditioner, too, to ensure hair feels healthy and smooth—and clean smelling. We recommend *Kiehl's Hair Conditioner and Grooming Aid Formula 133*. It's packed with protein—both wheat and soy—that helps strengthen hair just as it's threatening to become brittle and dry.

Faces

Lines are beginning show—and not just fine ones. As you hit middle age, skin care is about four main things: moisturizing, exfoliating, protecting and replenishing. These steps are important at every age, of course, but when you hit 40, they become crucial.

Moisturize:

Peter Thomas Roth Retinol Fusion AM Moisturizer SPF 30 [\$80] has the retinol you'll want to fight skin's tendency to weaken and wrinkle. That it also contains SPF 30 is nice, though when you're outside for longer than a walk to the car, you might want to consider something stronger.

Exfoliate:

Pair a cleanser that contains a good amount of glycolic acid, like *Anthony Logistics Glycolic Facial Cleanser* [\$25] (we admire the straightforward name, too) with something that has more substance, like *Mënaji Face and Body Scrub* [\$30]. The jojoba beads clear away dead skin, oil, and dirt, and the lime oil feeds skin the much-needed Vitamin C.

Protecting:

Aside from a good sunscreen, protect against the formation of deep lines with an age-fighting serum that has kick, such as *SkinCeuticals Serum* 15 [\$100]. It has a high enough concentrate of Vitamin C to help increase your body's production of collagen, which essentially erases wrinkles. One application is good for 78 hours.

Replenishing:

Drink water. A lot of it: according to the Institute of Medicine, men should drink at least 3 litres of fluids a day. Yes, water is best, but water-based drinks count toward that total, too.

TROUBLESHOOTING



The main grooming challenges you'll face in this decade relate to aging. Apart from wrinkles—which, it should be noted, are not all bad and shouldn't be greeted with undue trepidation—a man in his 40s can begin contending with discoloration, from age spots to rosacea (that persistent redness around the nose and cheeks). The former can be treated with topical creams that soothe skin and even out pigmentation—try Pigmentation Repair Formula by MenScience [\$50]. The latter can be treated by prescription medication and the guidance of a dermatologist. (Mostly, it will be drugs similar to those used to treat acne.)

FRAGANCES FOR YOUR 40s



TOM FORD TOBACCO VANILLE

This fragrance is as sweet and smoky as a wood-paneled drawing room, without the stuffiness. The vanilla, while surprisingly strong at first, settles in nicely as a smooth, sweet balance to the tobacco's robustness.



FAN DI FENDI POUR HOMME

A warm, moderately spicy blend that wears like a winter holiday. Its notes of musk, leather and wood combine with something sweet and homey, making it familiar—nostalgic even—without being plain or predictable.



L'EAU D'ISSEY POUR L'HOMME

Fresh, clean, citrus-infused. A light, refreshing burst of woody and floral notes saves this from becoming too summery. It's a perfect daytime fragrance to act as a counterbalance to heavier, spicier colognes.

ADVICE



TIPS FOR SHAVING WITH A STRAIGHT RAZOR WITH CONNIE GARCIA*

Prep your beard with warm water or a close shave oil to soften the follicles and allow for a smoother glide—this will help reduce drag and make for a much more relaxing shave.

Always shave with the grain to avoid irritation and resulting red blotchiness. Just use a section of the blade to allow for more accuracy when shaving tricky spots like the neck, or around the nose and mouth.

When shaving over wrinkles or blemishes, stretch the skin out with your other hand and apply gentle pressure with the razor.

Close the pores after shaving by wrapping with a cold towel and applying a quality aftershave.

A HAIRCUT For all ages



Daniel Craig

This versatile crop for men over 40 is slightly longer than a crew cut. It is compatible with almost all facial hair, grey or greying colour, and thinner growth. Short sides taper to a slightly longer top and create a neat, clean look.

AND, DON'T FORGET:



YOUR HANDS

Rarely do we find all-in-one products of sufficient quality to recommend, but Jao Brand Goe Oil is perhaps the most useful moisturizer on the planet. Made from a 100% natural concoction of oils and butters (jojoba, mango, grape seed) Goe works wonders on hands, arms, legs, and even hair. It's very, very handy.

MORE-VEMBERS

WHY SHOULD MOVEMBER GET ALL THE CANCER FIGHTING CREDIT?

PUBETEMBER TO PUT AN END TO TESTICULAR CANCER

Too many men supporting this already, when in September, men neglect the considerate maintenance of their undercarriages.

FURBRUARY TO FIGHT SKIN CANCER

February becomes the only month wherein men with back hair can feel proud, because in February they can have back hair for skin cancer.

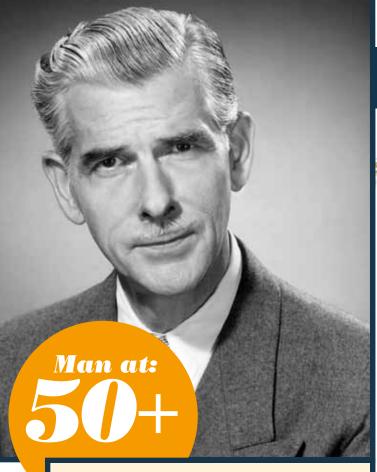
BALDTOBER FOR BREAST CANCER

Shave everything-everythingbecause that's how important fighting for breasts is.

SOUL-PATCH-CEMBER FOR NOTHING. EVER

There will never be a good excuse to grow a soul patch.





You're not the man you used to be—vou're much better. You're wiser,

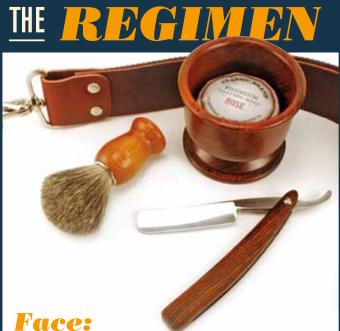
more efficient, better dressed and more honest with yourself. Your grooming routine has evolved over the years and now it's an art. You don't have to hurry in the morning. You take your time and enjoy the process. After all, you're not trying to impress any more; this is just for you.

ADVICE ON AGING WELL FROM A VERY FIT MAN

"At 56, I've noticed that I'm not quite as strong as I was when I was 25. Your muscles start to get smaller after the age of 30, unless you fight it. And I've been fighting it as much as I can. That's why you'll gain weight as you get older-your muscle tissue becomes smaller and smaller, and as your muscle tissue becomes smaller and smaller, your engine becomes smaller-you've gone from a V8 down to a V6-you just don't burn the calories off. Every day you get up, you have to say, "How am I going to make today a healthy day?" It's taking it a day at a time, but it's taking action a day at a time, and understanding that when you

- Hal Johnson, co-founder of BodyBreak

get up, you've got to take action."



You have your favourite razor and you are adept at navigating the contours of your face to get every whisker, but now you have the time to perfect the art of straight razor shaving. Classic Shaving offers an excellent straight razor set, The Gentleman's Complete Set, with a Micarta stainless steel razor, an American Mountain Strop, Dovo Micarta Super Silvertip Badger Brush and a handcrafted ceramic mug [\$400].

MINI ESSAY

A LESSON ON BEARD MAINTENANCE

BY RUSSELL SMITH

I think a lot of guys keep their itchy summer beards a lot longer than they really want to just because they're scared of the pain—the tugging, the scraping—of shaving it off. Because I'm all about helping men look their best, here's some hard-earned wisdom on how to easily remove a beard:

FIRST, YOU MUST OWN AN ELECTRIC TRIMMER, JUST LIKE YOUR BARBER.

Now, take a large sheet of newspaper and lay it on the bathroom floor. Stand on the paper, away from the sink, so your trimmings don't fall anywhere but the paper. Do not attach any of the plastic guards to the trimmer, just lay the blade flat against your skin - the tiny teeth pointed outward, not digging in – and trim upwards and outwards with every stroke. Go against the grain; that way, the blades get under the hairs.

When you have removed the toughest tangle, leaving you with stubble, just step off the newspaper, bundle it and throw away. Now shave off the stubble as per usual, with a razor (shaving with the grain). I use Ivory soap on a badger brush; it lathers marvelously. Moisturize afterwards. This technique is equally useful for any other large bushes you may want to remove from your body.

TROUBLESHOOTING

WRINKLES: An anti-aging cream can work wonders on skin weathered by life. Sisleyum for men's Anti-Age Global Revitalizer aftershave cream [\$270 for 50ml] is infused with extracts that help fight sagging skin and loss of elasticity. Shea butter and white horehound extracts help to calm razor burn, while extracts of wild pansy increase water circulation in the skin, helping to rehydrate.





SUN: After years beneath the elements, your skin is now more sensitive than ever. And while sunscreen is, of course, essential, an after-sun cream like the *Restorative Facial Cream [\$185] from Sisley Paris* can also help to repair weakened skin, placate irritation and moisturize.

UNWANTED HAIR: Because you don't want to look like you're growing root vegetables out of your orifices, you'll want to get a good nose and ear hair trimmer. *Groom Mate* offers an excellent, non-electronic solution with it's small and compact, manually operated *Platinum XL Nose and Ear Hair Trimmer* [\$20]. Less than three inches in length and made from stainless steel, this compact utensil is subtle and reliable.



RICH GUY HAIR

We're not quite sure how this happened, but there are a disproportionate number of older, wealthy, successful men rocking this particular style of slicked-back shaggy mane these days. It pairs best with suede loafers and Italian sports cars.



CARTER, G







BUSSON, A.

ELKANN, L.

FINDING YOUR YOURSELF BY ROBERT CRIBB

On the question of male grooming, the nature vs. nurture argument is easily settled.

Our daily regimes are solely the invention of environmental context.

If, for example, you grew up in Dartmouth, Nova Scotia in the 1980s (as this writer did), the only personal appearance training available amounted to aesthetic abuse.

Youthful male individualism was slavishly expressed as follows: hair gelled to crispy perfection, uneven four-day beard fuzz, red patterned lumberjack jacket over an Iron Maiden t-shirt, ripped jeans.

If you were stepping it up for a Saturday night, the only alternation in the routine might be dragging dad's Bic over your face followed by toilet paper dabbing on the array of bleeding nicks.

Any breach-of-code displays of vanity—be it a tie or fashion-forward coif—were considered reasonable cause for a punch in the face.

Independent grooming wisdom was sparse.

We knew nothing of men's magazines beyond Playboy.

There was no Internet.

There were only other idiots, all of us copying each other's miscalibrated instincts.

The upshot: I spent much of my adult life washing my hair with Ivory soap, treating daily face washing as optional, trusting my mug to disposable razors and wearing a Hugh Hefner robe to university dining hall.

I've since learned that wisdom comes with time, experience and increasing distance from the 1980s.

Like all of us, I experimented with the five-blade, vibrating manual razor phase requiring endless replacement blades valued at the equivalent of car payments.

I eventually sawed off the difference between one blade and five with a Mach III believing it to be the moderate position in the heated razor debate.

I've explored high-end men's skin care lines in the rarified retail section at Shopper's Drug Mart where price points are carefully covered from view.

The implication is that these mysterious elixirs transcend the vulgarity of monetary value as they float upon illuminated shelves at a higher plane of grooming reality.

It's a minefield for a simple, Dartmouth-conditioned groomer.

Male by-products of female lines are, in my experience,
too over-perfumed, over-marketed and overpriced to be

morally defensible.

But, with counseling and personal reflection, I can report that even the most antediluvian grooming programming can be overcome.

My bathroom now features a sampling of soothing balms from Lab Series, Anthony Logistics and Kiehl's each of which offers luxurious decadence, the promise of fortification against the ravages, bottled confidence.

If any of my still Iron-Maiden-clad pals back home read that last sentence, I'm facing a serious ass kicking.

MASTER YOUR FALL STYLE

PRESENTED BY



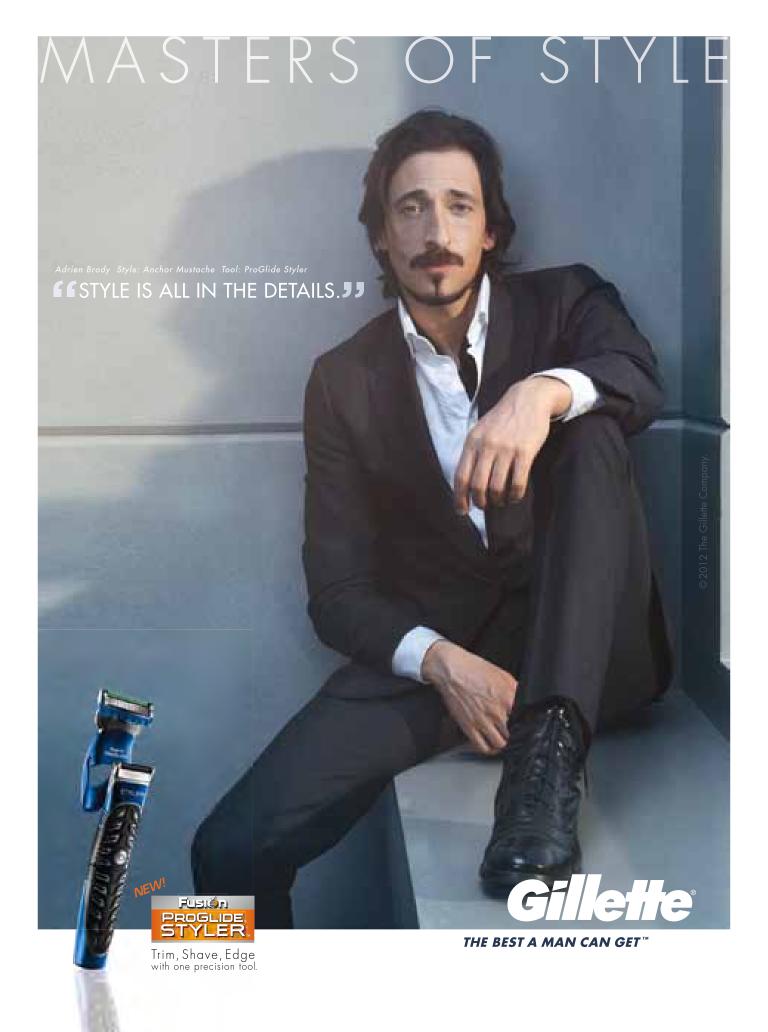


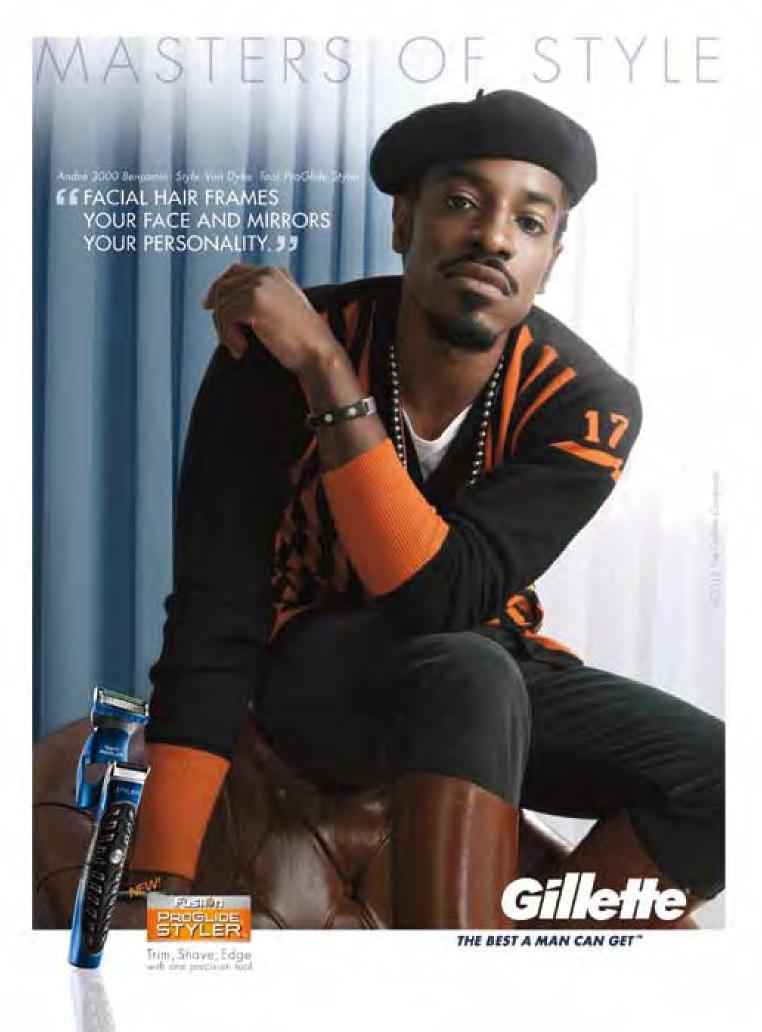
There are a lot of things us guys inherently do well. We can explain the benefits of a weak

side blitz against a spread offence. We can quote entire *Godfather* scenes from memory. We can fix your sink, grill a mean steak and tie somewhere in the region of two to six different kinds of knots. We can even parallel park—most of the time, anyway.

But when it comes to style, that natural acumen isn't always there. Dressing well is hardly an exact science, and contending with the fickle waves of fashion is never easy. That's especially true today, when it's not just about what you wear, but the full package: the way you smell, the fit of your suit jacket and, of course, how you style your facial hair.

Over the next few pages, we'll introduce you to four great fall looks, show you how to style the perfect facial hair to complement each of them, and give you the lowdown on the accessories you need to flesh out your wardrobe.











THE STYLE

A NIGHT OUT

Getting dressed for a bar or club is all about restraint—you don't want to be the guy with the gaudy satin shirt, gold chains and overwhelming cologne. Instead, opt for a patterned blazer, fitted V-neck sweater and crisp, dark denim for a look that will turn heads for all the right reasons.

Blazer (\$3,695) by Ermenegildo Zegna Shirt (\$185) by Strellson Sweater (\$145) by Polo Ralph Lauren Jeans (\$195) by BOSS Orange



ACCESSORIZE YOUR FALL STYLE

THE LEATHER WALLET

Every man needs a wallet, and Bottega Veneta's signature woven leather makes this one a visually arresting classic. Just don't overload it-a few cards and your cash is all anyone really needs to carry. BOTTEGA VENETA, \$390



THE SCARF

DE LA VIE, \$795

With the onset of cold weather, scarves are a necessity. Instead of reaching for any old plaid muffler, pull on this one. The navy and olive stripes will match up well with just about any coat in your closet. PAUL SMITH, \$100

First of all, it's a tote, not a man purse. Secondly, it's the most useful addition to men's accessories since the tie clip. You have things to carry, and this bag was made to hold them in style. WANT LES ESSENTIELS



olka dots can be a tricky pattern for men, but this knit tie really nails it. The subtle microdots lets you work the trend without going overboard. DRAKES, \$170



THE POCKET SQUARE

Army fatigues aren't recommended corporate attire, but you can work subtle camo into your look with a pocket square from Richard James. It'll be something you'll want people to see. RICHARD JAMES, \$60

THE CUFFLINKS

Sharks are the most fearsome predators on the planet, and these cufflinks allow you to add some of their formidable edge to your wardrobe. Show 'em who's boss. DUNHILL, \$285

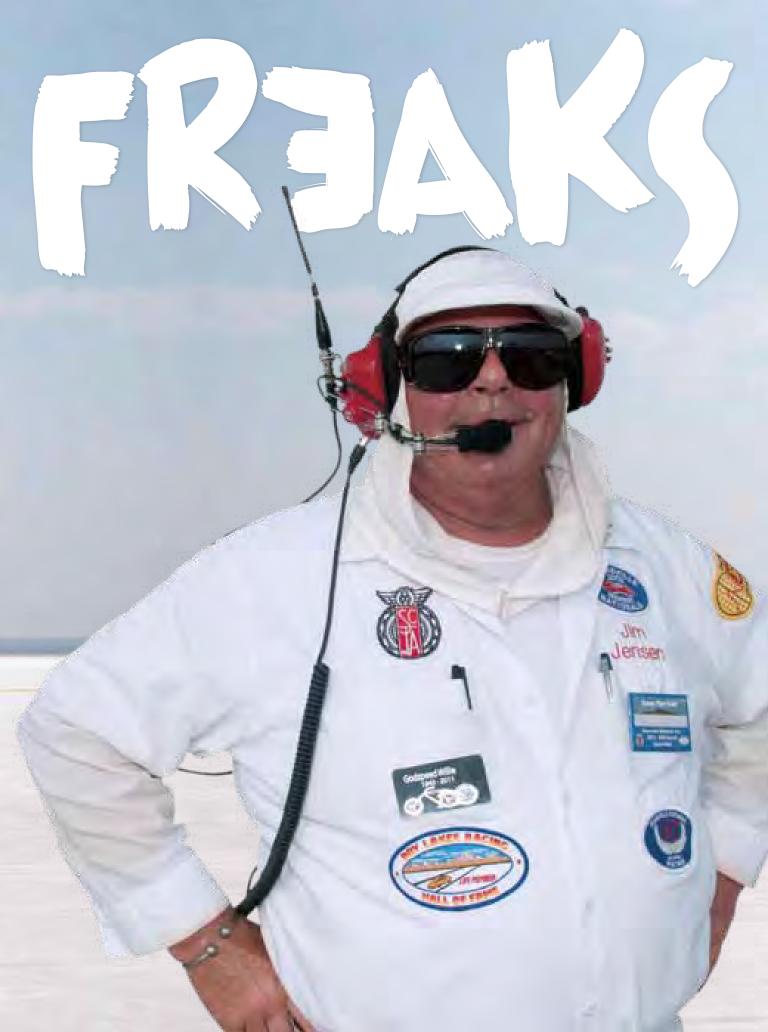














In Utah, on the border with

Nevada, just off the I-80 to Reno, on a wide, white expanse of salt-crusted earth that stretches to the horizon and far beyond, there is a place where the speed freaks run the show. Here, on the Bonneville Salt Flats, speed is the one true currency.

White-shirted members of the Southern California Timing Association assemble every year in 40-degree heat to set out kilometres of orange cones across this landscape before the machines arrive for Bonneville Speed Week. Over the course of seven days on the salt, champions will be crowned, world land-speed records will fall and lives will be put on the line in the pursuit of speed. But, you'll probably never hear about any of it.

I've never steered a boat across the open ocean or flown an airplane through a cloudless sky, but it must feel something like driving across the flats. You lose all sense of scale and are stuck

with an overwhelming, unmooring rush of freedom. With it comes an urge to press down on the throttle. In the distance, the horizon is a heat haze of pale sky melting into white land.

There's a bump as our car drops off the edge of the tarmac and then a soft crunching sound as the rubber tires start to roll over the granules of salt. After a kilometre or two of driving, a small village of tents and trailers comes into focus.

Under one of the tents, André Moreau, his wife Françoise Perron, and a couple of long-haired hot-rodders from Arizona are meticulously applying what looks like white duct tape to the front of Moreau's 1953 Studebaker.

"Twice we went 200 mph and the third run we did 205," says Moreau in a thick French-Canadian accent. "It took three years to build [the Studebaker] and we've been racing it for four years. This is the best year." He and his wife drove 3,700 kilometres to get here. They're wearing white t-shirts that have a picture of their car on them. There are no prizes for the new record holders here, no cash. But Moreau isn't even gunning for a record. He just wants to go fast. Faster than he's ever gone before.

One of the Arizona hot rodders, Mike Kauder, wearing a cone-shaped straw hat, lays down another strip of duct tape along the edge of the hood, covering up the panel gap where it meets the fender. The other hot rodder, Don Taite, explains that taping along all the cracks like this might be good for maybe five or ten extra miles per hour. Aerodynamics. Everything counts when you're trying to ring out every last drop of speed from a machine. Moreau is getting ready for one last run on the salt before heading back to Quebec. "We hope to make this run 210," he says.

It's an unwritten understanding among all land-speed racers lining up on the salt: extreme speed may cause fiery death. At least 10 drivers have died at Bonneville since people began setting records here, and for the life of me I can't figure out for what. It's a bit like climbing Everest maybe. Except nobody who climbs Everest these days is weaving their own rope, or forging their own carabiners or pick axes. The land-speed racers don't do it for fame, obviously: this place is a backwater and news of their success will never spread beyond the Bonneville Speed Week website. Fortune will not find them here. In fact, total financial ruin seems more likely the way these garage-built cars burn fuel. For the most part, these are not rich people. And yet they come back every year.

"Going fast? Well, that's the only thing you can do in life," says Ky Michaelson. He's a stocky man, wearing a shirt and cap embroidered with "Ky Michaelson, Rocketman" graphics. "Speed has been in my blood. There's five generations of us. There's a picture of my great uncle coming off a ski jump on a bike in 1905." Michaelson dispatches his son to get photos to show us. The guy next to us laughs, saying we don't know what we've gotten ourselves into. "I just always say, if you want to go fast, put a rocket on it," Michaelson continues. "And so all my life I've been putting rockets on everything and just about anything you can think of." The kid comes back with pictures of rocket-powered toilets, coffins, outhouses, snowmobiles....

On driving a rocket car: "It accelerates so hard it actually

hurts your chest. The telephone poles feel like they just bend right over when you go by 'em. And then when you deploy the parachutes, you got the g-force, 13, 14, 15 Gs reverse. Your brain kinda goes whoa. Afterwards you think about what you just did, because you're not thinking about what you're doing because it happens too quick." Too fast to think. That's a scary thought.

Outside Moreau's tent, rat rods rumble past with purposefully rusty bodywork and a general cobbled-together-from-the-scrapheap look. Streamliners and belly tankers made from salvaged WWII bomber fuel tanks prep for their runs. These pencilshaped machines are the fastest cars on the salt. A solitary man in a tent set away from the others is hunched over the engine of his bright orange wagon. Someone comes over to borrow a spark plug from Moreau. The paddock, a small ad hoc village of tents and trailers scattered across the salt, is a couple of kilometres from the starting line. The Studebaker lines up for another run.

The Arizona hot-rodders tell me about a bar in Wendover, off the main road, where land speed racers go once the sun goes down (and it's therefore too dark to race) to swap stories and drink and talk about pushrod maintenance and the aerodynamics of duct tape.



Back in the '30s, when Sir Malcolm Campbell and Ab Jenkins fought to out-speed each other, the Bonneville Salt Flats were *the* place for land-speed record setting. It was gripping stuff. Headline news. A 1954 article in *Popular Mechanics* said one out of













Clockwise from top left: This little piece of paper proves Moreau earned a spot in the 200 MPH Club; This home-built rat-rod came all the way from Alberta to be here; Salt happens: results of a parachute deployment gone wrong at high speed; Anything goes at Bonneville: A salt-covered '28 Ford 'rod from Portland: Arizona hot-rodder/philosopher Don Taite,





every three streamliners ended up smashing itself—and often its driver—to bits on the smooth hard salt of Bonneville. But those were arguably Bonneville's glory days. It's safer now, thanks to modern technology and a thicker rulebook. These days it's more of an annual retreat for a group of eccentrics than a high-stakes speed-scape.

On Oct. 14, 1947, Captain Chuck Yeager became the first person to fly through the sound barrier in a controlled, level flight when he pushed the rocket-powered Bell X-1 experimental aircraft to Mach 1.06 (or 1,127 km/h at an altitude of 43,000 ft.). The military considered awarding him the Congressional Medal of Honor for this feat. One year later, an unmanned rocket strapped to a sled on rails broke the sound barrier on land, then promptly jumped the rails and exploded.

While supersonic airplanes and rockets were going to help win the Cold War, supersonic cars were a useless curiosity: totally impractical and often deadly. It was 50 years and a day after Yeager's flight that a manned vehicle broke the sound barrier on land. In 1997 RAF Wing Commander Andy Green took the Thrust SSC (SuperSonic Car) to a new record of 760 mph or 1,223 km/h. (Green actually had to go faster than Yeager did to break the sound barrier because sound travels faster in the dense air at sea level.) The Bloodhound SSC is currently targeting a new record of 1,000 mph (1,609 km/h)—faster than a .22 calibre bullet.

Because rubber tires would disintegrate at that speed, both the Thrust and Bloodhound use solid aluminium wheels, which don't run well on the salt. For this reason, Andy Green set his record in Nevada's Black Rock Desert, and the Bloodhound's first run is scheduled to take place along a 19km stretch of the Hakskeen Pan in South Africa. The fastest of the fast have outgrown Bonneville.

This leaves Bonneville Speed Week as a sort of off-brand Olympics, the equivalent of the trampoline-fencing world championships. This year, 165 new land-speed records were set, all of them in classes you've never heard of, like Monte Osborn who set a new XXF/BVFCC class record at 165.736 mph, or Joel Young in his Matrix Marine Special who managed 214.749 mph in the VF4/BFS class. The classes are so specific, so esoteric even by automotive standards, that no outsider could ever hope to derive any meaning or significance from them. Speed racers invent the classes, and they're the only ones who understand them. It's like kids in the schoolyard making up rules to suit the game.

Φ¢

Perron straps her husband into the Studebaker, now waiting at the starting line with only three or four cars ahead of them. She reaches through the tangled web of metal bars that form the roll-cage—the structure that will keep him safe if the worst happens at 200 mph—and cinches the straps down hard. Moreau looks straight ahead out the front window. The seven mile long Course



One stretches out in front of him. Everything after the two-mile marker is out of sight, over the horizon.

"When you're on the course," Moreau says through his fireproof balaclava, "you have to concentrate to keep the car straight. Because it's not on concrete, this is salt. And the car will do weird things.... Just let your mind go with it, and everything will go well."

And you still have to ask, why? Why risk your life for this, spending your savings to eek out an extra 5mph? Why drive thousands of kilometres to be here, in the blazing heat, caked with salt and grime? The drivers usually give answers involving words like "thrill" and "adrenaline" and "rush." They also talk about the mechanical aspect, of building something, of pushing the limits of a machine. One of the long-haired Arizona hot rodders, Don Taite, thinks about this question—"why?"—for several moments before answering: "From the time we all started going fast, you know, looking at a bird and going 'God, I wanna fly.' You know? I wanna fly! I think that's it."

And I think that's as good an explanation as any. He's talking about freedom, the same emotion that inexplicably made me want to floor the throttle as soon as my car hit the salt. With over one billion cars on the roadways of the world, you're not likely to experience any sort of freedom on the road anymore, just gridlock, and you'll do no flying in gridlock.

Moreau in his car is clearing his mind, preparing to go faster than he's ever gone before. And Michaelson, wherever he is with his rockets, can't think because he's going too fast. Speed, the product of distance divided by time, is a drug. It clears the mind, offering a chance to fly. For the land-speed racers of Bonneville, that's worth risking everything for.

The white-clad man at the starting line gives the go-ahead to the Studebaker. The V8 roars and the tires spin, kicking up small rooster tails of white salt. Moreau and his machine disappear over

the horizon, on their way to setting a new personal land-speed best, hitting 210 MPH. The duct tape worked. §





Top: Cars, bikes, streamliners, hotrods—all are welcome at Bonneville as long as they're fast. Left: Moreau strapped in for another run. Right: The Studebaker kicking up salt before disappearing over the horizon.



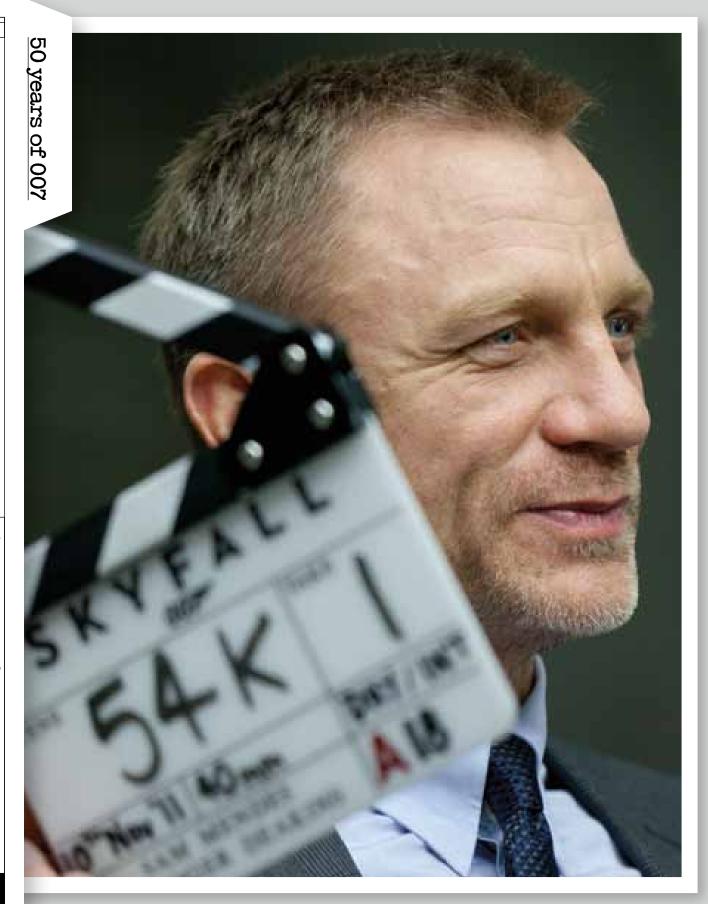


SHARP - NOVEMBER 2012

BACIS

BEHIND THE SCENES OF SKYFALL,
THE BOND MOVIE THAT ALMOST NEVER WAS.

PLUS: AN EXCLUSIVE INTERVIEW WITH DANIEL CRAIG





At 5 p.m. in Eminönü Square in the Fatih district in Istanbul, the call to prayer begins; the barking loudspeakers from minarets send pigeons wheeling in the air and cause even more hustle in the heaving spice market and nearby Grand Bazaar. Amid the bartering for home wares, fruit, Turkish delight, pet birds and even the odds on fortune-telling rabbits, the muezzin of the New Mosque appeals for devotion from the jostling masses, lifting his voice over the scratchy PA system to fill the gaps between the calls of numerous other mosques.

The battle for attention in a crowded marketplace is something the James Bond team is all too aware of. On a clear sunny day, with Saturday afternoon shopping chaos surrounding them as they film *Skyfall's* opening chase sequence in the square (49 years to the day since Sean Connery filmed *From Russia With Love* in the city), the stakes have never been higher for Bond. Gone are the days when 007 was the only action man on the block, the only event movie worth waiting for. Like the traders of Eminönü, Bond needs to up his game and his patter in a bazaar of Bournes, Hunts, Bauers and superheroes. And while 2006's *Casino Royale* may have invigorated

the franchise with a new spy and new grit, 2008's *Quantum Of Solace* hardly set the world on fire. Then there was that tricky MGM bankruptcy in 2010 that cast doubt on whether there'd ever be any Bond capers ever again.

"I think it helped," Daniel Craig muses philosophically. The toing and fro-ing, plus the added woes of the 2007/8 writers' strike hangover, provided the Bond team with an unexpected planning window as they cooled their heels waiting for financing. "We had a lot of time to work on the script. We weren't publicly allowed to say we were doing anything, but we were secretly meeting. It wasn't full bore until everything was given the green light, but we

were very optimistic it would happen."

No less because 2012 marks Bond's 50th year on screen, an anniversary worth cashing in on. "We were hoping we'd have a film in the anniversary era because the fans were certainly looking forward to it," says producer Barbara Broccoli, whose father, Cubby, initially guided Bond from page to screen. "It would have been very disappointing if we didn't have one in this year. Fortunately, it all got resolved."

Money worries aside, there was still the nasty taste left by *Quantum Of Solace* to combat. "It's come out like I was bitching about it," he sighs when reminded of his seemingly negative response to *QOS*. "I wasn't, because I'm very proud of the movie. There are an awful lot of people who spent an awful lot of time making that movie. I don't regret it at all, but we were under a lot of pressure, and the wrong kind of pressure that goes against creating the best project."

As leader of the franchise, both figuratively and literally (he's involved in every aspect of production, from casting to appointing a director), Craig spent his hiatus wisely. He wanted a capable director, a tight script, a top-notch crew and a return to the dramatic heft that made *Casino Royale* a success. As well as nods to the half-century legacy of Bond cool.

"I just asked Sam Mendes if he was interested, and he was. I worked with him before [on *Road To Perdition*] and knew what kind of director he was and how much of a Bond fan he is. It came to me in a flash. Maybe I was a bit drunk."

Mendes, perhaps an unlikely choice to fans, wasn't put off by the behemoth of Bond. "I liked *Quantum Of Solace*," the Zenlike director says. "I thought it had the misfortune of following a fantastic film that had the benefit of having an original Fleming novel on which it was based. And I think they got very affected by the writers' strike and the imperative to make another Bond movie. It's tough to do that under those circumstances."

During their months of secret emailing and phone calls, Mendes and Craig mapped out what they wanted the next Bond to be.

"I reread the books, he read the books, we watched the movies, we talked about the Roger Moore movies, the Sean Connery movies, the whole thing," recalls Craig. "There's a sort of tone that's in all those movies that you can't try to recreate. If you do, then it's a pastiche. Neither Sam nor I want to make a pastiche of an older movie. But you have flavours of it."

"He wanted to be surprised by the script when he read it," Mendes says. "There were elements he felt he wanted to find some more humour in. He wanted to possibly push characters in directions they've never been pushed before, go to places he'd never been before emotionally. He wanted to maybe reintroduce some characters..."

While writers Neal Purvis and Robert Wade had what Craig describes as "the meat of a great movie," Mendes' finessing and the addition of John Logan gave the team the *Skyfall* script—a tale so top secret that it has

BACK FROM THE BRINK

only been described as testing Bond's allegiance to M (Judi Dench) when her past comes back to haunt her. Even M herself is amused by the super-spy levels of espionage surrounding the project.

"When I got the script it was late summer last year. I was at home, and we had friends in, all having a drink in the garden," recalls Dame Judi. "Suddenly, this man dressed entirely in black, with a script under his arm—he wouldn't look at us—threw it in my front door and ran out again. I said to them, "That was the Bond script."

Script and financing in place, Bond needed a decent villain—and not one who just wanted to tread water. Craig turned to Javier Bardem. "I asked and he said yes. He's one of my favourite actors, if not the favourite actor I have. He's put in an amazing performance and given us all what we want from those Bond characters, and more."

With the addition of Naomie Harris as field agent Eve ("she's a Bond in training"), Ralph Fiennes' government man Mallory, Ben Wishaw as the rumoured new gadget king Q, and Bérénice Marlohe as the mysterious Severine, *Skyfall* was ready to go. And with the hoopla of a massive London press conference to announce it in November last year, Bond 23 was open for business—and the rumour mill. Was Eve going to become Moneypenny if Harris was invited back to reprise her role? ("I would say no," Dench considers.) Was M going to get killed off? ("I have absolutely no comment to make about that. Don't you think I'm not up with all of those type of questions?" says Dench). Based on Mendes' track record, was *Skyfall* going to be an "art-house" Bond?

"Yeah, my object is to make a movie that nobody wants





to see!" Mendes jokes. "No, like any movie, you want it to be seen by the maximum number of people. It's actually quite reassuring to be working on something, finally, where I don't have to worry about the artistic content above and beyond everything else."

"It's not an artistic approach," Craig assures. "We're just making a very good movie. It's just getting together the best talent we can. It's not a Kieslowski movie, as much as I love Kieslowski. There are no 20-minute, silent scenes of a trip down the Bosphorus..."

Indeed not. Mendes, not a fan of CGI, runs four cameras at once during filming and is certainly taking Bond back to physicality and spectacle ("I've tried as much as possible to root everything in reality and to do it in what we would call the old-fashioned way. And that includes very, very big stunts indeed"). Stunt coordinator Gary Powell was instructed to make the chase scenes in Istanbul more visceral and less "cartoony." And with 500 extras, 300 crew, 196 fake stalls, 15 Audi A5s (in various states of disrepair) and untold numbers of oranges, fez hats and spice bags being destroyed, making Bond real is no small undertaking.

Despite laughing and joking with the crew between setups of a complex car crash, Craig's focus is unwavering. "When you work on a set, the atmosphere is always created by the director's mood and the main actor's mood," Javier Bardem offers, "In this case, the atmosphere is creative, fun, enjoyable. It's about commitment. Maybe you thought it was going to be easy and there would be magic, but magic has to be worked on very hard to happen."

Though that specific brand of magic is making *Skyfall* unlike any Bond movie that's been before, Craig, Mendes and Broccoli are keen to assure fans that classic Bond is back. That means sly nods to the past (a vintage DB5, originally seen in *Goldfinger*, makes a return), humour ("lots of it," says Craig), the re-introduction of gadgets and a recalibration to the Bond who saves the world rather than mopes through it. "My father always said to me, 'If you get in trouble, go back to Fleming," Broccoli smiles. "People are always looking for heroes."

"You don't want to be overconfident because we know the way the business is, that hubris will kill you," Craig admits. "But we've got these great characters and there's a great story. It's about taking all those classic elements and making sure it's a Bond movie, first and foremost."

And what of the murmurings that, with an Academy Awardwinning director at the tiller, *Skyfall* could be the first Bond to court Oscar? "I don't think that's what the objective is," Mendes laughs. "I think that it would be lovely to make a movie that's not just a great Bond movie, but a great movie—that can, like *Dr. No*, still have resonance in 20, 30 years' time. And that's the most important thing. I not only want my children to see it, but my grandchildren, and for them to think, "Hey, that's a cool movie." §

INTERVIEW:

WE MEET AGAIN, MR. CRAIG

SHARP SHARES SOME WORDS WITH THE MAN WHO BROUGHT BOND BACK.

by Bruno Leste

WERE YOU AFRAID YOU
WOULD NEVER PLAY JAMES
BOND AGAIN WHEN WORK ON
THE 23RD BOND FILM WAS
SUSPENDED BECAUSE MGM
WENT BANKRUPT?

At one point I did think I was going to get too old to reprise the role and that would be the end of it. I was desperate to have another crack at it, but I thought it would work itself out. And if not, it wasn't meant to be. The delay gave me an opportunity to do a cowboy film, which I've always wanted to do, so it worked out well for me.

HOW DO YOU FEEL ABOUT SKYFALL?

I'm more excited about this than I was about my first Bond. We've got a classic Bond movie. The talent we've managed to pull in this film is phenomenal. When you play football with the best people, your game improves. It's the same with acting. Bond's relationship with M has much more story to tell. And Javier Bardem's one of the best actors in the business. I had to raise my game.

WHAT DOES DIRECTOR SAM MENDES BRING TO BOND?

He has added more emo-

tional engagement than there has been in previous Bond adventures. He has pushed the characters emotionally as far as he could within the context of a Bond film. So it has an individual look to it.

CAN YOU TALK A BIT ABOUT THE HUMOUR OF THE FILM?

Humour comes more out of situation than it does out of gag lines. It's not something that we've tried to do. There are some very funny lines in the film, but who knows how an audience may find them? I remember with Casino Royale, one of the lines we didn't think was particularly funny, the audience really got a hold of.

HOW LONG DID IT TAKE YOU TO PHYSICALLY RETURN TO BOND SHAPE?

About 12 weeks, working out five days a week. It was hell on earth: it takes much longer to take weight off than it does to put it on. I did a lot of weights, and I boxed and ran. Bond has got to be fit, he's got to be a killer. He's very physical. Also, I need to be physically strong for Bond, otherwise I'll get a lot of injuries with all the running and jumping I need to do. I exercised to avoid injuries.

DID YOU FEEL THE PRES-SURE OF FOLLOWING UP ON YOUR EARLIER BOND HITS?

When you make a \$200 million production, you feel the pressure. I don't know if I'll ever truly be relaxed on a Bond set.

WHAT IS IMPORTANT FOR AN ACTOR TO BRING WITH HIM TO AN ACTION FILM SET?

A sense of humour. You can lose the bigger picture so easily. Making a film is a collective sense of panic controlled. I love film sets; they are like borderline hysteria.

DO YOU STILL ENJOY BEING ON LOCATION?

I miss home, my family and friends. And still it's the best part of the job as a film actor to be able to work all over the world. I've been to amazing places. My iPod and books help me cope with being away from home.

IS IT TRUE THAT YOU INI-TIALLY TURNED DOWN THE CHANCE TO PLAY BOND?

Yes, I was very honoured that they considered me, but I had a career. Then I read the script and it was very good. I never really wanted to do Bond. But he changed my career. Life is about challenges and Bond is one of the big ones.

YOU BEGAN ACTING AT AGE SIX. WHAT WAS IT ABOUT ACTING THAT YOU WERE DRAWN TO?

Dressing up and showing off. It still is. My earliest memories are of dressing up, trying to get a lot of attention. Acting is a great outlet. At its very best it changes people's opinions and attitudes towards things.

SINCE 1992, YOU'VE WORKED ON MORE THAN 50 PRODUC-TIONS. ARE THERE FILMS OR TV SHOWS THAT YOU WISH YOU HADN'T DONE?

I've done a lot of work to earn money because I needed to pay the rent. They were not mistakes; it's just sometimes I wish they would disappear. But I've been lucky enough to have success, so now I'm able to have more choices.

HAVE YOU EVER BEEN STAR-STRUCK BY ANY CO-STAR?

To begin with, but it goes away. I was quite star-struck at the read-through for *Road to Perdition* with Tom Hanks and Paul Newman. I was amazed by Newman's energy. He was 76 at the time and totally committed to getting it right. That was inspiring.

HOW HAS YOUR LIFE CHANGED SINCE YOU BECAME BOND?

I used to enjoy a couple of pints in a pub, but now it's not comfortable to be there for long. People bring their mobile phones around and take pictures. They try to take pictures of me when I'm having a pee. So I don't go out as much

BACK FROM THE BRINK

as before. I don't like to be hassled. I've never had a problem with the press, I just find the interview process awkward, the process of selling the film. But I'm enjoying my work more than I ever have.

YOU ARE VERY PROTECTIVE OF YOUR PRIVATE LIFE. LAST YEAR YOU MANAGED TO GET MARRIED IN SECRET AND YOU NEVER GAVE ANY INFORMATION ABOUT THE WEDDING.

I fight tooth and nail to keep it private. It's not so much to protect myself as it's to protect my family. I'm in love. I'm very happy. And that is as far as I'm prepared to go. Life is long, life goes wrong, and I don't want to say something now that might be thrown back later.

WORKING ON LOCATIONS ALL OVER THE WORLD ISN'T EASY ON A MARRIAGE.

This career is a strain on a relationship. You are never in one place and there's never a lot of time. I have to fight for that, and for my family.

WHAT DO YOU DO TO GIVE YOURSELF A TREAT?

I'll get a massage or go somewhere sunny and quiet and near the sea, preferably with hot springs. When people ask me about my hobbies, they usually want to know if I base-jump or paraglide. I fulfill all those needs completely by doing the Bond films. I read books, hang out, and I do like football. I support Liverpool.

DO YOU SHARE BOND'S PASSION FOR CARS?

I love cars, but I don't have a fancy one.

DO YOU READ YOUR REVIEWS?

Yes. It's horrible getting bad reviews, but there is a certain amount of truth in every one of them. To completely become an artist is to expose oneself.

FINALLY, YOUR ORIGINAL BOND CONTRACT WAS FOR THREE FILMS. WITH SKY-FALL, YOU HAVE FULFILLED IT. SO, WILL THERE BE MORE BOND FILMS FOR YOU?

I'll keep playing Bond as long as the quality of the films remains high and as long they want me to do it. CIPIRE.



OMEGA'S HOUR VISION BLUE

A collaboration between Omega, Daniel Craig and ORBIS International-a non-profit organization dedicated to fighting preventable blindnessthe Hour Vision Blue features a stainless-steel case, a crystal caseback and 18-karat white-gold faceted hour, minute and second hands. Omega has promised \$1 million in sales from the watch to benefit ORBIS and its Flying Eye Hospital.



IN THE SHARP OF TH

r Brendan Christie

THE BOND GIRL HAS BECOME FAR MORE THAN EYE CANDY.

BUT NOT THAT MUCH MORE.

It's impossible to say if producer Cubby Broccoli knew the cultural icon he was creating when he had Ursula Andress make her dazzling entrance in *Dr. No.* Fifty years later, the franchise is as famous for the stunning women who've graced it with their feminine charms as it is for agent 007 himself. Here are a few of the most memorable.

NAME: Ursula Andress

NATIONALITY: Swiss CHARACTER: Honey Ryder FILM: Dr. No (1962)

WEAPON OF CHOICE: Diving knife

MOST MEMORABLE SCENE: Rising out of the Caribbean Sea in a white bikini, she set the bar for all subsequent Bond

girls.

CAUSE OF DEATH: N/A, though the radioactive material she came into contact with probably didn't make her any

healthier.





NAME: Luciana Paluzzi NATIONALITY: Italian CHARACTER: Fiona Volpe FILM: Thunderball (1965)

MOST MEMORABLE SCENE: When 007 discovers her in the bath, she demands something to put on. Bond hands her shoes. Sly devil

CAUSE OF DEATH: Accidentally killed by one of her evil companions, an assassin sent to shoot Bond. Women, always getting in the way.



NAME: Claudine Auger **NATIONALITY:** French

CHARACTER: Dominque 'Domino' Derval

FILM: Thunderball (1965)

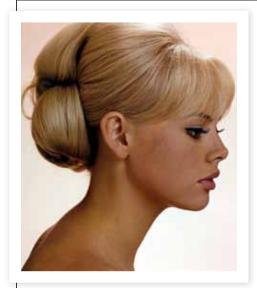
WEAPON OF CHOICE: Harpoon

MOST MEMORABLE SCENE: Saves Bond by killing arch-villain Emilio Largo, just before he can carry out his plan to nuke the

US and Britain.

CAUSE OF DEATH: One Bond girl dying per

movie isn't enough?



AME: Britt Ekland
NATIONALITY: Swedish
CHARACTER: Mary Goodnight

FILM: The Man with the Golden Gun (1974)

WEAPON OF CHOICE: Poor depth

perception

MOST MEMORABLE SCENE: She accidentally knocks a maintenance man into a vat of liquid helium, causing the hideout of assassin Francisco Scaramanga to explode. CLAIM TO FAME: Clumsy, but fantastically

attractive.



NAME: Liona Kigg
NATIONALITY: British

CHARACTER: Tracy Bond FILM: On Her Majesty's Secret Service (1969)

WEAPON OF CHOICE: Marriage certificate

MOST MEMORABLE SCENE: Bond rescues Comtesse Teresa 'Tracy' di

Vicenzo just as she is about to commit suicide by walking into the sea. It's

a classic meet-cute.

CAUSE OF DEATH: The new Mrs. Bond is shot by Blofeld's evil hench-

woman, Irma Bundt, just minutes after her wedding.

NAME: Carole Bouquet NATIONALITY: French CHARACTER: Melina Havelock

FILM: For Your Eyes Only (1981)

WEAPON OF CHOICE:

Crossbow

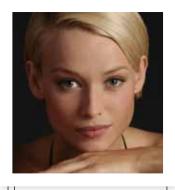
for a swim.

MOST MEMORABLE SCENE: Shoots Cuban hitman Hector Gonzalez just as he's about to go

CLAIM TO FAME:

Havelock had a mind of her own. But then, crazy things were happening in the '80s.

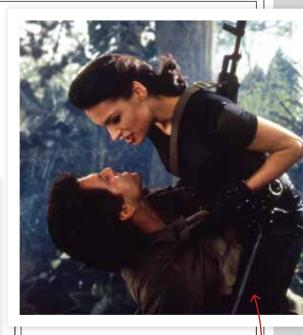




NAME: Cecilie Thomsen
NATIONALITY: Danish
CHARACTER: Inga Bergstrom
FILM: Tomorrow Never Dies (1997)
MOST MEMORABLE SCENE: Teaches
Bond "a new tongue" as a linguistics professor. Because Dutch people kiss differently (apparently).

CLAIM TO FAME: A character that reminds fans that Bond hasn't evolved that much. **CAUSE OF DEATH:** Much like the titular *Tomorrow*, Inga remains alive.





NAME: Janke Jangsen
NATIONALITY: Dutch
CHARACTER: Xenia Onatopp

FILM: GoldenEye (1995)
WEAPON OF CHOICE: Seduction,

followed by thighs.

CAUSE OF DEATH: Bond shoots down the helicopter she is harnessed to, send-

ing her crashing into a tree.

CLAIM TO FAME: Onatopp sets the tone for Bond girls of the post-Cold War era, while remaining true to the tradition

of terrible puns.

NAME:

Sophie Marceau

NATIONALITY: French CHARACTER: Elektra King FILM: The World Is Not

Enough (1999)

WEAPON OF CHOICE: Explosives, nuclear weapons, helicopters, garrote, you name it.
MOST MEMORABLE SCENE:

Getting turned on by

strangling 007.

ONSCREEN DEMISE: Shot by Bond. You can't expect to play with Bond's heart and not suffer the consequences.

fer the consequences.

CLAIM TO FAME: King

CLAIM TO FAME: King is the first Bond Girl to also be the main villain of the film. It only

took 35 years.



NAME:

Olga Kurylenko

NATIONALITY:

Ukrainian

CHARACTER:

Camille Montes

FILM:

Quantum of Solace (2008)

MOST MEMORABLE SCENE:

Interesting fact: there is not one memorable scene in

Quantum of Solace. **CLAIM TO FAME:**

Has her own complex story line. Okay, well, it's not that complex.

CAUSE OF DEATH:

Boredom, presumably

THE CARS, THE WATCHES, THE JETPACKS:
HOW TO LIVE THE LIFE OF A GLOBE-TROTTING
SUPER SPY (WITHOUT HAVING TO SAVE THE WORLD)

y Brendan Christie

been 50 years since Bond first taught movie-going men how to save the world, bed foreign beauties and order a martini. It is only natural to ask: why has Bond survived so long? It's obvious that something about this character resonates with men—and we suppose women, too—but what is it? The simple answer, of course, is that in saving the world, bedding women, and drinking all those martinis while never losing his composure, he represents everything that men would like to be. Any number of fictional characters get the girl while saving the world, but no one is studying the *Die Hard* films for pointers on manliness. It's how Bond mixes badassery with luxury, charisma with competence. Like everything else that's popular these days, he's a perfect combination of classic manliness and modern refinement. Plus, we mentioned the women, right?

So, we ask: what would it take to be Bond? One can look the part with a bespoke Tom Ford suit, but that's only part of the story. It's not a simple (or inexpensive) task. We've crunched the (spoiler-free) numbers: no one said being a secret agent was going to be easy.









HOW TO TURN HEADS IN A CITY WHERE EVERYTHING IS DESIGNED TO TURN HEADS.

Royalty strolls her gilded streets. Diamonds the size of truffles sparkle on every corner. Her legendary harbour remains the official nesting place of Europe's most lavish yachts. And yet, even in the midst of

this mecca of style and opulence, all eyes have always turned to one place: her roads.

Since 1929, the infamous streets of Monaco have been home to the world's most prestigious course on the Grand Prix Circuit. And what better stage to introduce the all-new Cadillac ATS? Every curve,



a seductive challenge. Every straightaway, a chance to unleash the powerful yet silky available 2.0L Turbo engine. Every moment, an opportunity for the uniquely sculpted lines to make a statement to the

world's most discerning audience. This is a city where style and performance have a rich history of blending beautifully. If you can turn heads here, let's just say you've truly accomplished something.

The all-new Cadillac ATS. Setting the standard in every corner on earth.





WOMEN

PUSSY GALORE

(Not that he's counting)

While it's almost impossible to tell just how many women Bond has bedded, we've come up with a fair estimate. The numbers to the right, which are lower than you might expect—it turns out a PG rating goes pretty far towards taming even the most deadly libido—show the number of women the agent has slept with, either onscreen or immediately before or after.

Women: Average Per Film: LAZENBY Women: Average Per Film: MOORE Women: Average Per Film: PALITON Women: Average Per Film: Average Per Film: CRAIG Women: Average Per Film: Average Per Film:

LIBATIONS

Shaken, Not Stirred

Don't think just because you can do a passable Sean Connery when ordering a martini that you know all there is to know about Bond's drinks. Although he tends towards simple cocktails, Bond has several favourites on his personal menu.



VESPER MARTINI

The Vesper is Bond's own invention. In the book *Casino Royale* (1953), he scolds a bartender for making his martini improperly: "Just a moment. Three measures of Gordon's [gin], one of vodka, half a measure of Kina Lillet. Shake it very well until it's ice-cold, then add a large thin slice of lemon peel. Got it?"

Similar to Vermouth, Lillet is a fortified wine flavoured with spices and bittered with quinine. While Bond prefers Vespers in the books, he tends to keep things simple on film, preferring gin or vodka martinis in equal proportions. As long as they are shaken, not stirred, of course.

CHAMPAGNE

The famous Dom Pérignon appears in Dr. No, Goldfinger, On Her Majesty's Secret Service, The Spy Who Loved Me, You Only Live Twice, The Man with the Golden Gun and Thunderball. Though bottled from 1921 to 2009,

this coveted champagne has only been produced 38 times in history, when very specific grape harvest conditions can be met.

Bond is very specific in his choice of Dom, as evidenced by his aside in *Goldfinger*: "My dear girl, there are some things that just aren't done, such as drinking Dom Pérignon '53 above the temperature of 38 degrees Fahrenheit. That's just as bad as listening to the Beatles without earmuffs."

SCOTCH AND SODA

Although he rarely resorts to it on film, a classic Scotch and soda was Bond's go-to in the books, making an appearance 21 times. He tended to favour Haig & Haig, a brand that eventually became Pinch and is known for its iconic "pinched" bottles. As an alternative, Bond chooses Black & White, a blended Scotch from a London-based company established in the 1880s by Canadian immigrant James Buchanan.

\$45 MILLION

That's how much the Heineken in Bond's hand is worth–reportedly the sum paid to *Skyfall* producers by Heineken for a product placement in the film.





CONNERY		LAZENBY	
Kills:	Average Per Film:	Kills:	Average Per Film:
MOORE		DALTON	
Kills:	Average Per Film:	Kills:	Average Per Film:
BROSNAN	,	CRAIG	
Kills:	Average Per Film:		Average Per Film: tytill active

CUNFIRMED KILLS

License To Kill

Bond is a killer by trade; he has a license for it, in fact. But few took it as seriously as Pierce Brosnan, who makes his successors look like Girl Guides. The current Bond, Daniel Craig, is on track to shatter his kills per film (KPF) average, but we'll have to wait until his reign is done to know for sure.

A WORD ON METHODOLOGY:

To count as a kill, the victim had to be recognizable on screen and involved in an altercation they were not likely to survive (shooting, explosion, etc.), even if they did not actually die on film. This count does not include blown-up buildings, blasted mountain-top hideouts or other anonymous and pointless deaths.



IMMORTALITY Die Another Day

Skyfall promises to show Bond remarkably—and stylishly—cheating death. In fact, this is one of Bond's core competencies.

Number of times Bond has been shot at.

4,662

Number of attempts on Bond's life that didn't involve him being shot at (includes giant lasers, bombs, sharks, etc.)



GADGETS

The Awesome Toys of Bond

One of the best parts of being Bond is having the Q Division (Q stands for quartermaster, by the way) at your disposal. Here are some of Q's greatest hits.

THE JETPACK

The Bell Labs jetpack that appeared in *Thunderball* may have only actually worked for 30 seconds and achieved a speed of 10 miles per hour, but its impact was hard to top. Consumer-grade jetpacks are now available—for about \$150,000—from companies like JetPack International.

LITTLE NELLIE

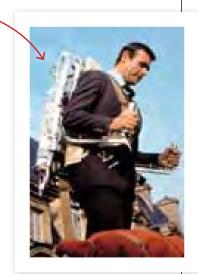
Little Nellie—which featured memorably in You Only Live Twice—was a Wallis WA-116 series 1 gyroplane developed in the early '60s by a former Royal Air Force commander. These days you can pick up an MTOsport from German manufacturer AutoGyro for about \$75,000. But you'll have to install your own missiles.

THE EXPLOSIVE PEN

In GoldenEye, Bond gets a special Parker Jotter pen that is actually a C4 grenade. Clicking it three times initiates a four-second fuse.

THE MINOX A III CAMERA

This is one area where you can out-Q Bond. The spy famously relied on the tiny aluminum Minox camera in *On Her Majesty's Secret Service*, just as many real-life spies were doing in the '50s and '60s. Now, however, the camera on your phone will do just as well.





CARS



1. ASTON MARTIN

A blend of style, class, immaculate engineering and raw power, Astons redefine automotive luxury and craftsmanship.

DB5 appears in: Goldfinger, GoldenEye, Tomorrow Never Dies, Casino Royale DBS appears in: On Her Majesty's Secret Service, Casino Royale, Quantum of Solace

V8 Vantage appears in: *The Living Daylights* V12 Vanquish appears in: *Die Another Day*



2. ROLLS-ROYCE

After Aston Martin, most of Bond's other rides pale by comparison. However, he does spend a fair amount of time in a Roller–although always as a passenger and never a driver. In Moonraker and For Your Eyes Only Bond is ferried around in a Rolls-Royce Silver Wraith II. In Licence To Kill it's a Silver Shadow. In On Her Majesty's Secret Service, Bond is abducted in a Rolls-Royce Corniche.



3. BMW

Bond tends to favour British cars but he has also driven BMWs over the years. The BMW Z8 he drove in *The World Is Not Enough* was a spectacular car, albeit a short-lived one (they were only produced from 1999 to 2003). With a 4.9-litre, 394-horsepower V8 engine, it could do zero to 60 in about four seconds—unless, of course, it gets chopped in half by helicopter blades as Pierce Brosnan's does.



4. LOTUS

Built for maximum speed and minimum weight, Lotus is the ultimate driver's car. Bond, a man who appreciates both speed and agility in his vehicles (not to mention sexy lines) drove a Lotus Esprit S1 in *The Spy Who Loved Me*, and an Esprit Turbo in *For Your Eyes Only*. The Esprit S1 could transform into a submarine when required, but that feature wasn't in the standard package.



5. RANGE ROVER

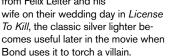
If you're serious about the spy thing, sooner or later you're going to run out of road. That's when Bond defaults to an SUV—most notably a Range Rover. The benchmark luxury off-roader has appeared in Octopussy, Casino Royale, Quantum of Solace and Skyfall. Equipped with a massive 5.0-litre V8, the newest Range Rover Supercharged is good for a decidedly menacing 510 horsepower.

STYLE

Bond Style & Accessories

DUNHILL UNIQUE SILVER LIGHTER

In print, Bond preferred his battered black oxidized Ronson lighter and a wide gunmetal case that carried 50 cigarettes. But in the films, it's always a Dunhill. Featuring most prominently as a gift from Felix Leiter and his



SAMSONITE XYLEM BUSINESS CASE

The aluminum Samsonite Xylem seems the perfect fit for a secret agent. Rugged



enough to survive extensive travel to hostile locales, it's also stylish enough to fit in around any boardroom table. Bond carries one in *The World Is Not Enough* and *Die Another Day*, and it makes its first appearance filled with diamonds. That's exactly the sort of thing this briefcase seems designed for.

BOND UNDER SHADE

Bond's fling with sunglasses is a relatively recent phenomenon. While Sean Connery sports Wayfarer-style shades in several of his films, they are fairly generic. It was only for the updated Pierce Brosnan Bond in the mid-'90s that the spy developed a real taste for sunglasses. Daniel Craig has taken the statement further, wearing Persols in Casino Royale and Tom Ford shades in Quantum of Solace.



WATCHES

More Than Just a Timepiece

THE SEIKO DIGITAL

In an attempt to modernize the franchise, Roger Moore was outfitted with a Seiko 0674 in *The Spy Who Loved Me*. It had a built-in ticker tape printer, and later models featured an LED message bar and satellite phone, but this choice seems as dated now as Moore's wide, disco-era lapels.



ROLEX SUBMARINER

Sean Connery sported a Submariner with a black crocodile strap in *Dr. No.* Once the sophisticated spy and iconic timepiece were paired they stayed together through nine films.



OMEGA SEAMASTER

By the time GoldenEye arrived in 1995, the Rolex was gone. In its place was an equally classic, yet simpler Omega Seamaster (both the Professional 300m and Planet Ocean) with its famous blue bezel. The timepiece has been Bond's official choice ever since, which is only logical given its shock and waterresistance.



EXPERIENCE

There Will Be Bond

For a closer encounter with the superspy, Bond fanatics can trek to the TIFF Bell Lightbox in Toronto to take in "Designing 007: 50 Years of Bond Style," running until January 20, 2013. There, students of Bond can see such iconic cinematic artifacts as the original golden gun and Oddjob's deadly hat. Sadly, martinis will not be served.

TRAVEL

The World is Not Enough

As an international man of mystery, expect to do some traveling. Bond certainly has. In fact, there are few foreign regions left that Bond has not probed. (And, again, we're talking about travel here.) Here are some of the best.

STOKE PARK CLUB, STOKE POGES, UK

One of the most famous and prestigious golf resorts in the world, it's the spot where the classic golf match between James Bond and Auric Goldfinger took place. The location was also used as a Hamburg hotel in *Tomorrow Never Dies*.

CHÂTEAU CHANTILLY, FRANCE

A fairy-tale manor, Château Chantilly is set deep in the forest outside its namesake town. Although destroyed in the French Revolution, it was rebuilt with plenty of time to feature in A View to a Kill.

SHINMU-DAKE, JAPAN

It's a four-hour hike to get there, but it's worth every step. Shinmu-dake is built against a sleeping volcano, and the view is spectacular. That's likely why Blofeld set up camp there in *You Only Live Twice*.

AGIA TRIADA, GREECE

A natural wonder, the Agia Triada is a spire of rock rising from the Greek mainland. Built atop it is a centuries-old monastery that served as the hideout for Kristatos in *For Your Eyes Only*.

THE CASINO DE MONTE CARLO, MONACO

Resplendent in gold and stately marble, it's more palace than casino. This Mediterranean mainstay made appearances in GoldenEye and Never Say Never Again.





WARDROBE

<u>Dressed</u> to Kill

Though we tend to think of Bond as an unchanging icon-forever droll and dangerous in a well-cut suit—the source of his tailored garb has changed several times over the decades to accommodate the fashion of the times. The early Connery flicks almost exclusively featured the work of legendary Savile Row tailor Anthony Sinclair, a fitting starting point for the quintessential British hero. In the swinging Roger Moore era of the late '70s, Bond donned massive-lapelled Italian numbers from Angelo Roma—a cultural tradition that continued when Pierce Brosnan wore luxurious Brioni suits in the mid-1990s. Upon Daniel Craig's claiming of the mantle, Bond's costume designers turned to presiding sartorial heavyweight Tom Ford, who will once again outfit 007 in Skyfall.



HOW TO TURN HEADS IN A CITY WHERE EVERYTHING IS DESIGNED TO TURN HEADS.

Royalty strolls her gilded streets. Diamonds the size of truffles sparkle on every corner. Her legendary harbour remains the official nesting place of Europe's most lavish yachts. And yet, even in the midst of

this mecca of style and opulence, all eyes have always turned to one place: her roads.

Since 1929, the infamous streets of Monaco have been home to the world's most prestigious course on the Grand Prix Circuit. And what better stage to introduce the all-new Cadillac ATS? Every curve,



a seductive challenge. Every straightaway, a chance to unleash the powerful yet silky available 2.0L Turbo engine. Every moment, an opportunity for the uniquely sculpted lines to make a statement to the

world's most discerning audience. This is a city where style and performance have a rich history of blending beautifully. If you can turn heads here, let's just say you've truly accomplished something.

The all-new Cadillac ATS. Setting the standard in every corner on earth.





SUITING UP IN SUBZERO
CLIMES MEANS STICKING
TO HEAVY, HARDY, WARMAS-HELL WOOLS. ACTOR
GABRIEL MACHT SHOWS YOU
HOW TO ROCK THE SEASON'S
BEST. BECAUSE IF ANYONE
CAN, IT'S THE GUY FROM SUITS.

PHOTOGRAPHER: MATTHEW DOYLE Stylist: Alvaro Salazar for agent oliver

CLASSY ACTION SUIT

Gabriel Macht never planned on being an expert on men's suiting. But that was before playing a highpowered, bespoke-suit-wearing, legal badass on *Suits*. Now, he's a regular Giorgio Armani.

YOU WEAR DESIGNER SUITS EVERY DAY. WHAT DOES A GOOD SUIT MEAN TO YOU?

I wear Tom Ford on the show, and Harry Rosen has been making my suits custom recently. A good suit is one that is smart, attractive, fitting and comfortable. The lines should magnify what's right about the form of the specific body. It shouldn't be sloppy. Not too tight or too big. The tie shouldn't overdo the suit and the suit should be simple and refined.

HOW MUCH DID YOU KNOW ABOUT SUITS BEFORE THE SHOW?

Very little. Now that I have been to many fittings, I see the nuances of the specific design of the label, the tailoring, all that. It's a beautiful art form, a men's suit. The thread count, the lapel length and width, how long the jacket reaches, the break in the leg. There's so much to consider when picking a suit and having it fitted. I have a huge respect for tailors and designers.

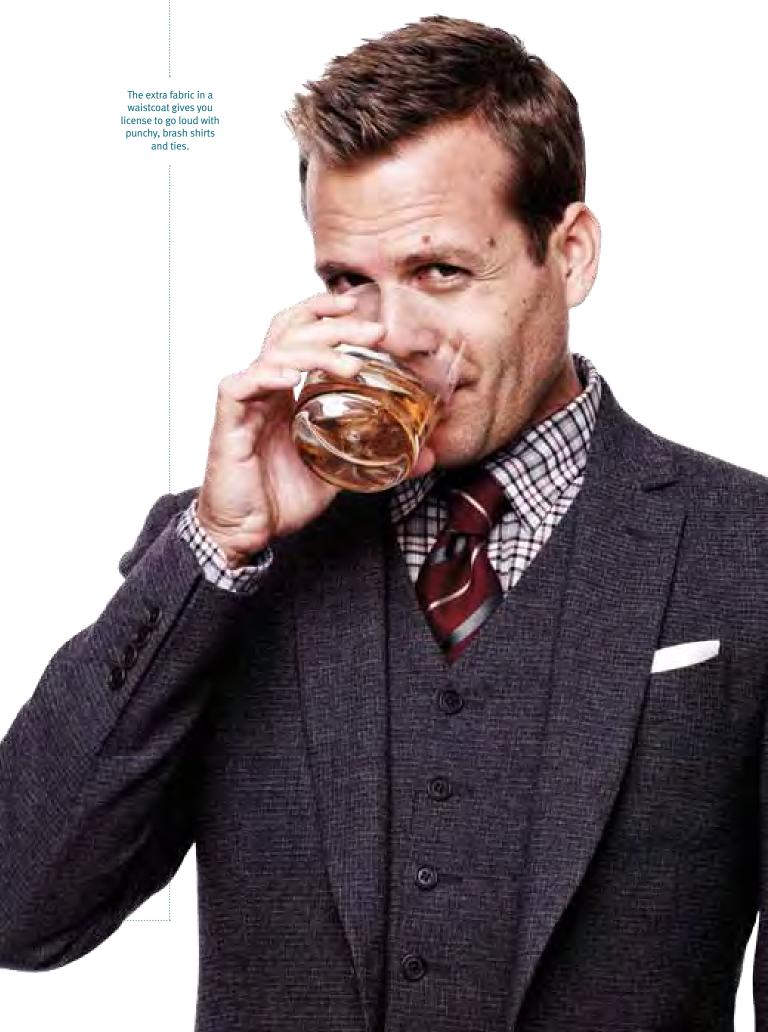
NOT SINCE SCRUBS HAS THERE BEEN A SHOW SO SPECIFIC ABOUT THE CONNECTION BETWEEN CLOTHING AND PROFESSION (AND, YES, WE REALIZE THE PUN OF THE TITLE, TOO). BUT, STILL, IT MEANS EVERYONE IS GOING TO ASK YOU ABOUT WEARING SUITS. (CASE IN POINT: THE ABOVE.) DO YOU GET SICK OF THAT?

I don't get sick of people asking me about suits. Either the show or the dress. But, honestly, I never thought that in a million years I'd be connected to fashion in this way. I'm having a good time with it all, and I must say wearing a suit every day while I work is more comfortable than jeans. The cloth itself inspires me to wear more suits, although, when I'm not working I'd rather be more casual.



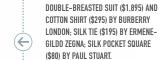
THREE-PIECE WOOL SUIT (\$2,595) BY JOHN VARVATOS; COTTON SHIRT (\$395), SILK-AND-WOOL TIE (\$195), AND LEATHER SHOES (\$495) BY ERMENEGILDO ZEGNA; LINEN POCKET SQUARE (\$40) BY RALPH LAUREN.





A closely tailored fit is especially crucial on a thick wool, double-breasted number like this—you do not want to be swimming in it. Your jacket should sit comfortably across your chest, with just enough room to slip a hand in between the jacket and your shirt.





WOOL SUIT (\$5.495) AND TIE (\$85) BY RALPH LAUREN: COTTON SHIRT (\$125) BY PLECTRUM BY BEN SHERMAN: LEATHER SHOES (\$495) AND BELT (\$215) BY ER-MENEGILDO ZEGNA: SILK POCKET SQUARE (\$80) BY PAUL STUART.













EXCLUSIVITY is in the DETAILS

A selection of beautifully designed things every man needs, inspired by a modern classic automobile.

Beauty and performance. This is the balance a man looks for in his tools and his toys alike. He wants something that gets the job done and turns heads doing it. In the realm of automobiles, BMW's new 6 Series Gran Coupé presents this idea in motion. Tailored lines over the frozen bronze body of our photo car, along with a sumptuous wood-leather interior, ignite the imagination, while a unique blend of sport and luxury engineering offer comfort, control and power in equal measure. The sight of it inspired us to seek out other exclusive items that manage to walk that perfect line. From high-tech electronics to writing instruments, these are the kindred spirits of the Gran Coupé, must-haves for any man of discerning taste and means.



PRECISION INSTRUMENTS

Performance: the fast, the powerful, the precise. The Gran Coupé's instrument cluster—the driver's primary point of visual contact with the car's 445-hp twin-turbo V8 engine—calls to mind pieces representing the pinnacle of engineering. Beautifully sculpted aesthetics shroud the complex mechanics within: modern machines at the apex of form and function.

240

BIEGERT & FUNK QCLOCKTWO

They say trying to reinvent the wheel is a fool's errand. This German-designed wall clock would beg to differ, conveying the time by cleverly arranging words on a polished-glass panel. Seconds are displayed at the touch of a button and, just in case you thought this was a gimmick, a quartz-powered oscillator keeps it precise. \$1,125



LG OLED TV

This 55-inch set has the luminous visuals and smooth performance you crave, while weighing only 16.5 lbs. and boasting a profile thinner than your smartphone. OLED renders images more quickly and brightly than a traditional LED, and ditches the bulky, energy-wasting backlight. Now that manufacturers have figured out how to put this new technology in larger screens, a new age of sleek superior home entertainment has arrived. Be at the forefront. FROM \$10,000



TAG HEUER

 $\begin{tabular}{l} Mikrogirder \\ In an age where clocks are built into \\ \end{tabular}$ everything, you don't need a watch to tell time. It's all about making a statement. With its industrial feel and asymmetrical chronograph case, the Mikrogirder announces power and singular taste. Unlike any other watch on earth, it's accurate to 1/2000th of a second. \$50,000

B&W 805 Diamond

If you are going to invest in diamonds, put them to work. Far from mere decoration, UK soundsmiths Bowers & Wilkins use them to build the tweeters in their 805 series of loudspeakers, the rigidity cutting down on distortion to offer studioquality detail in a manageable package-performance minus bulk. The cabinet, meanwhile, doesn't need precious gems to sparkle. \$5,500/PAIR



Sentryman

There's a difference between style and ostentation; if you've got one, you don't need the other. Dunhill's Sentryman is class incarnate: a simple black resin body subtly accented by palladium-plated brass, this ballpoint is more well-crafted tool than mere desk ornament. Leave the jewel-encrusted numbers for those who need help getting noticed. \$345





VERTU Constellation Quest

The Vertu's carbon fibre and stainless steel case is accented with stitched calfskin leather and carved sapphire keys. \$9,700





LEICA X2 à la carte

Owning any Leica is enough to mark you as a man of superior taste. The company's "à la carte" program lets you put an even more personal touch on one of their premium X2 cameras. Saddle leather or ostrich hide? Lemon yellow or chestnut brown? Perhaps an engraving? It's all in your hands. FROM \$1.995



DUNHILLLondon Single Document Satchel

The case you carry is, in its way, just as important as the documents and devices within. It should be secure, dependable, but also elegant—an advertisement of yourself and the value of the work you do. This single satchel addresses all of that, thanks to supple leather and polished-steel locks. \$1.100



PANERAI Luminor 1950 3 days

It's not a vintage timepiece, but its classic design is beyond reproach. The sparse, uncomplicated face, bezel and aged leather make for a strikingly masculine throwback. There's also a scratch-proof sapphire window on the caseback, antishock feature and three-day power reserve. Mechanically, as well as aesthetically, the 1950 was made to endure. \$10.400



PRADA Plexiglas Pen

There's an art to making a product pop while maintaining its dignity. Like the Gran Coupé, this Plexiglas offering from Prada draws the eye without clamouring for attention. It's an old-fashioned design with a modern streamline—regal yet understated. Old-world credibility meets new-world style. \$390



DOLCE & GABBANA Leather Jacket

It's hard to find a leather jacket that's meant for neither stick-thin rocker types nor stuck-in-the-'80s wannabe mafiosos. This one manages to hit the mark precisely: a refined, tasteful design crafted from supple goatskin, accented by a sporty tonal knitted collar—which doesn't need to be done up all the way as in this photo. \$2.895



EDWARD GREEN Oundle

Pairing the smooth, sexy lines of a grand touring sports car with the handcrafted quality of a century-old British shoemaker, the Edward Green Oundle is a show-stopping marvel of engineering and style. The burnished pine-coloured leather is as versatile as it is beautiful, while the sleek monkstrap design will accent your tailored clothing perfectly. \$1.125

SIGNATURE DESIGN

In our obsession with the new, we sometimes overlook the timeless. But amidst an unending flow of trends and fads, the best ideas, in one form or another, endure. Like its forebears, the Gran Coupé bears the subtle signature of former BMW architect Wilhelm Hofmeister—a distinct bend in the C-pillar separating the rear side window from the rear window. The "Hofmeister kink," as it's now known, been a brand trademark for over half a century and has come to symbolize the automaker's innovative approach to design. Similarly, this selection of products combines classic design with modern technology and sensibilities.



BURBERRY LONDON Modern Fit Herringbone Cashmere Suit

It's often the first proper suit a man owns, but nothing about this contemporary take on the two-button charcoal suit is expected or ordinary. Burberry London has delivered the perfect fit for the 21st century, rendered in lush, buttery-soft herringbone cashmere—a trim, tailored modern classic. \$4.095



ERMENEGILDO ZEGNA Knit Tie

A solid-coloured knit tie is an unimpeachable wardrobe staple—the rare accessory that makes everything you pair it with look that much better. The masterminds at Ermenegildo Zegna have amplified the tie's signature nubby texture, blowing it up to nebular, space age-y proportions that will turn heads and draw more than its share of compliments. \$275



MONTBLANC Biarritz Metal Sunglasses

When it comes to sunglasses, it doesn't get any more iconic than the aviator. It's hard to improve upon a classic, but Montblanc has updated the oversized lenses with bold, aggressive angles set in a gleaming metal frame. \$430



ACOUSTIC SOLID $Wood\ MPX\ Turntable$

A work of art designed for listening to works of art, this turntable combines a deceptive simplicity of design with supreme functionality. Vibration and interference are minimized by a heavy 60mm aluminum platter and separately housed, microchip-controlled motor, while the WTB 300 tonearm is renowned for its clarity and bass response. German engineering triumphs again. \$5.800

EAMES

Lounge Chair and Ottoman

Charles and Ray Eames built this classic piece after watching friend Billy Wilder struggle to find an agreeable seat on his film sets. Their chic, enduringly modern fusion of plush leather and molded plywood ignited public demand. The Eames lounger is still hailed as a marvel of design and, most importantly, comfort. Now the classic piece can be customized in 14 different colours and five veneers, the ultimate combination of old and new. \$4.500



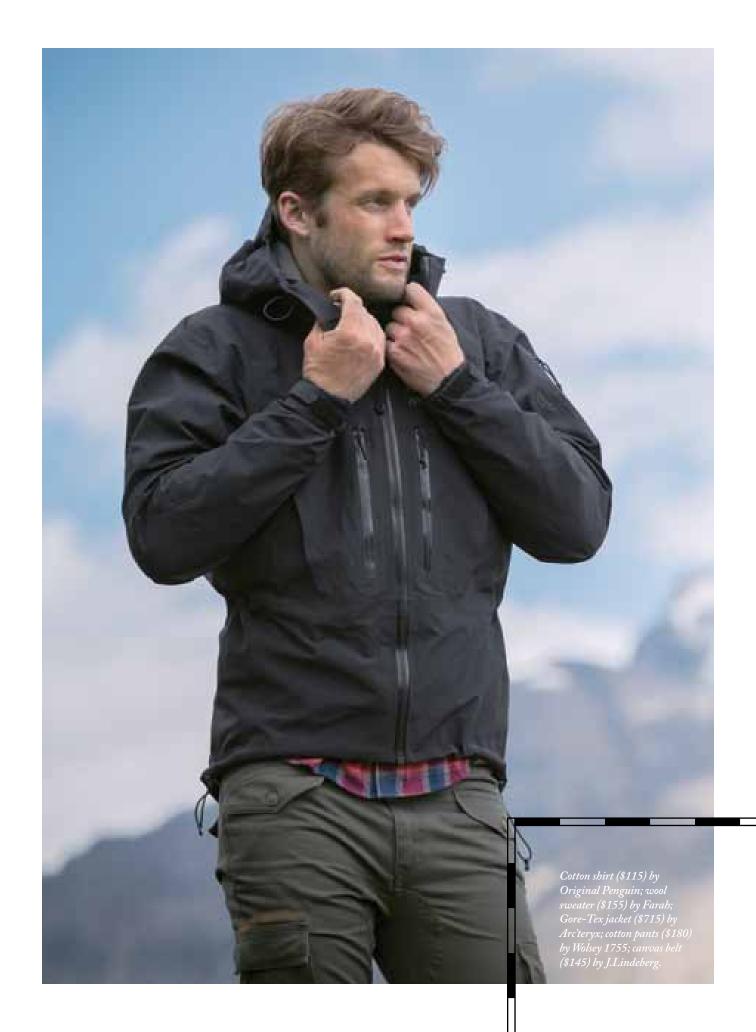


ALBOVE The CLOUDS

The latest generation of technical outerwear is functional enough for scaling the Swiss Alps, but stylish enough for everyday life.

Stylist: LUKE LANGSDALE
Photographer: ROSS WOODHALL
Shot on location in SAAS-FEE, SWITZERLAND























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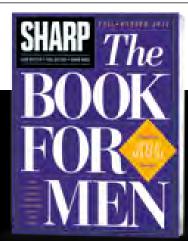
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