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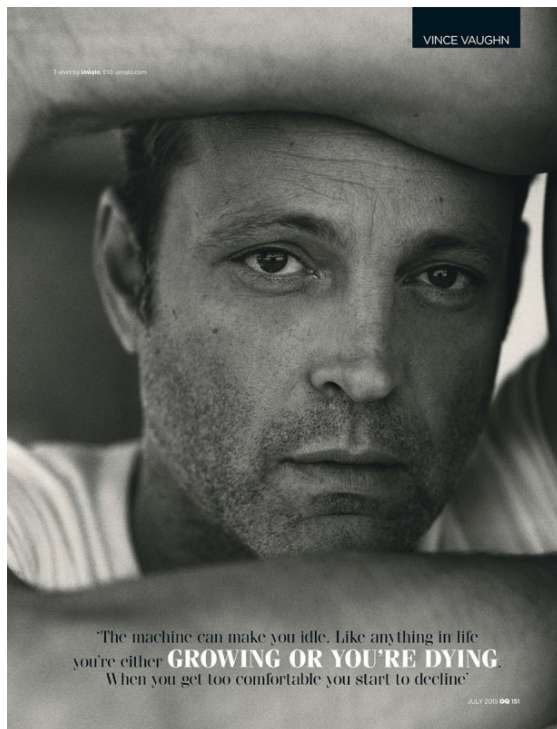
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VINCE VAUGHN

drinks and there was a stage back there where I realized I was going out and drinking until 2am five nights a week, but you grow out of that stuff. Just like experimenting with drugs, it's part of growing up, a choice that everyone has to make or not make. You realize what works and what doesn't work.

Favreau met Vaughn in 1993 and it's a friendship that has lasted to this day. "We worked together on *Boyz n the City* and *City*," Favreau explains. "We went both further down the call sheet, so we had a lot of time off and we were so low on the talent pole that production would keep us in town. *Boyz* was shot in Indiana and the big stars, Neil Patrick Harris and those people, they'd come in and the crew would schedule around them, then they'd go home. But people like us are so cheap that they'd keep us around for the whole shoot."

Vin Vaughn a big party guy back then? "That was the thing, he always wanted to go out," says Favreau, laughing. "Sure, he was better with girls at times, maybe better with throwing out lines—there's some truth to *Seinfeld*, I'll admit. He always wanted to go and check out the local gin mills, but I was much more humored down." The obvious sarcasm in Favreau's voice makes clear how close the pair still are. "I'd try and stay in and order room service, but he wanted to go out, and spend the per diem because if he didn't spend it he'd have to pay taxes on it."

I tell Favreau how I was surprised not to meet the guy from *Dodgeball*. You know, that guy. A man quick to toss open a beer and discuss the game. "You've got to remember that *Dodgeball* was 20 years ago. And Vince can, and has, done the comedy thing, but as a person he's definitely in a phase of his life where he has all these other important aspects that have emerged, with his family, kids and career. The novelty of the attention and the fame fades. Family is key. He has very deep roots that he continues to maintain. And that takes a tremendous amount of care and attention, as it's very easy to lose connection with that part of your life. Especially when you're living in Los Angeles and working in show business. He, more than anyone I know, has really fostered those relationships."

For Vaughn, it's clear that many of the answers about his values, his career decisions and his attitude lie deep within his background—with his father, his mother, his siblings and his wider family. Talking to Vaughn is not like talking to other actors, not any that I've ever interviewed. There are zero platitudes. He is malleable and open-minded in conversation, but his world-view seems fixed. There is no give in his beliefs just to fit in with an opinion or a particular line of questioning. Nothing seems to be off limits with Vaughn. And that's not because he doesn't value privacy; he does, fiercely, but because he seems so self-assured, so at ease with his own internal decision-making process. The man has conviction. One thing Vaughn also has is a healthy

distrust of power. He's a libertarian. Vaughn has a dislike of "the Man," whether from a lawyer who is charging five per cent—"In what other industry is that OK?"—or that guy in the suit and tie his father warned him about, shaking your hand as he goes through your pockets.

"I was brought up to question certain things, sure," he agrees. "I look at the banks, the political system, the reason of that, where things are going and where they have gone, and I hope we get back to some basic principles of liberty. Where is, and what is, freedom nowadays? Like here in the States we have the Patriot Act, where the government can listen to you under the guise of protecting you and then they can arrest you without trial. I don't like the police state and the growing of a police state. It worries me continually."

Vaughn will expound on this sense of injustice, this imbalance of power, for as long as there is whiskey in your glass. "I heard Snowden is a hero," he continues. "I like what he did. My idea of treason is that you sell secrets to the enemy. He gave information to the American people. Snowden didn't take information for money or dignities. Governments claim to write endless laws to protect us, a law for this, a law for that, but are they working? I don't think so. The consequences are that there is a sagging loss of freedom for the individual."

"I look at the drug war and they are

absolutely f---ing ridiculous. There is a black market and the prisons are overcrowded and it's not preventing drug use. There's a conspiracy that goes all the way to the top." Would Vaughn himself decriminalize drugs? "Yes, of course. It's insane. I'm not saying that drugs can't be dangerous but not everyone that does drugs is going to go out and hurt somebody."

The actor is also a fierce supporter of the Second Amendment and gun laws, again as a means of protecting himself and his family from the government. "I support people having a gun in public, full stop, not just in your home. We don't have the right to bear arms because of burglars; we have the right to bear arms to resist the supreme power of a corrupt and abusive government. It's not about

duck hunting; it's about the ability of the individual. It's the same reason we have freedom of speech."

As a victim of serious gun crime myself (five men with shotguns and handguns walked into my bedroom one night wearing 44 mag's) I tell Vaughn I find it hard to see how having a gun in your home would make any situation where a gunman walks into your residence better. "It's well known that the greatest defense against an intruder is the sound of a gun hammer being pulled back. All these gun shootings that have gone down in America since 1950, only one or maybe two have happened in non-gun-free zones."

"Like mass shootings. They've only happened in places that don't allow guns. Those people are sick in the head and are going to kill innocent people. They are looking to slaughter defenseless human beings. They do not want confrontation. In all of our schools it is illegal to have guns on campus, so again and again these guys go and shoot up these f---ing schools because they know there are no guns there. They are murdering killing six-year-olds."

Does Vaughn think guns should be allowed in schools? "Of course. You think the politicians that run my country, and your country don't have guns in the schools their kids go to? They do. And we should be allowed the same rights. Banning guns is like banning forks in an attempt to stop making people fat. Taking >

'Treason is selling SECRETS TO THE ENEMY. Snowden gave them to the American people.'

Shot by G-Star Raw. (80) g-star.com
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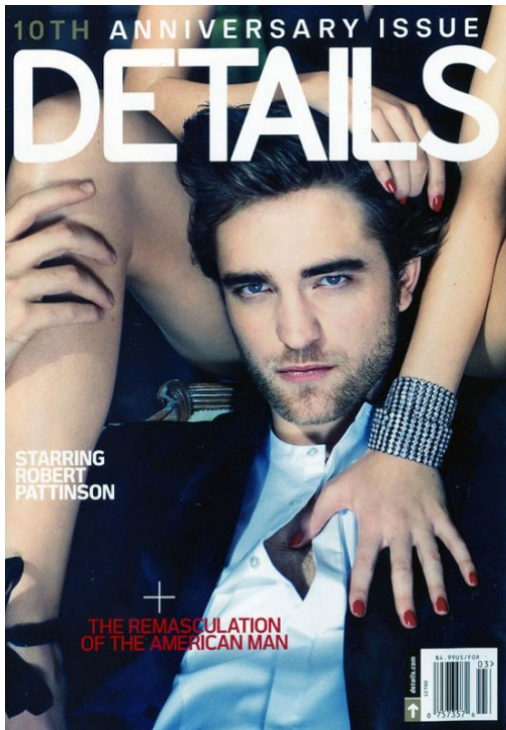
Taking away guns, TAKING AWAY DRUGS and booze it won't rid the world of criminality

Shirt by J.Crew. (83) crew.com
Shoes by Timberland. (84) timberland.com
Label: (215) rickowood.com
Vintage boots from a sale from at Wheel Gun Around Corner Arizona. (85) rickowood.com
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Groceries by Bruce Greenway. (87) b.g.w. (88) Four Aces Motel, Colton, California

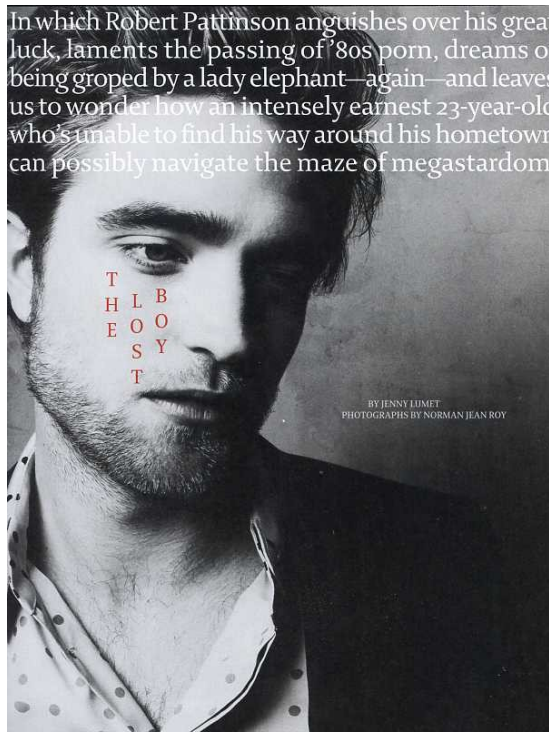
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In which Robert Pattinson anguishes over his great luck, laments the passing of '80s porn, dreams of being groped by a lady elephant—again—and leaves us to wonder how an intensely earnest 23-year-old who's unable to find his way around his hometown can possibly navigate the maze of megastardom.



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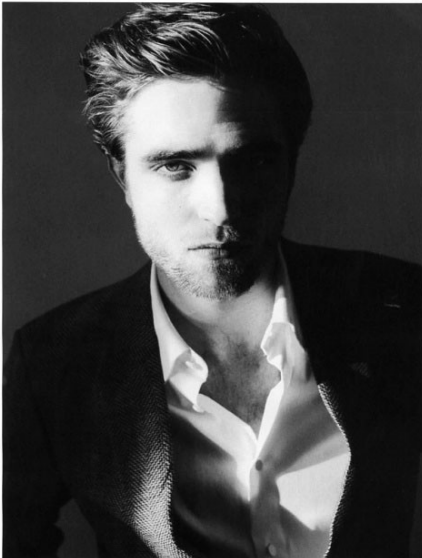


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naked. Except tonight I won't, because it's fucking freezing and my balls will shrivel up."



This page: Prada. Opposite: Dolce & Gabbana. On girls: Givenchy by La Creele. Shoes by Christian Louboutin.
Page 155: Blazer by Dior Homme. Shirt by Yves Saint Laurent.



This page: Calvin Klein Collection. Pages 140-141: On film: HUGO. On girls, from left: Shoes by Christian Louboutin. Shoes by Yves Saint Laurent.

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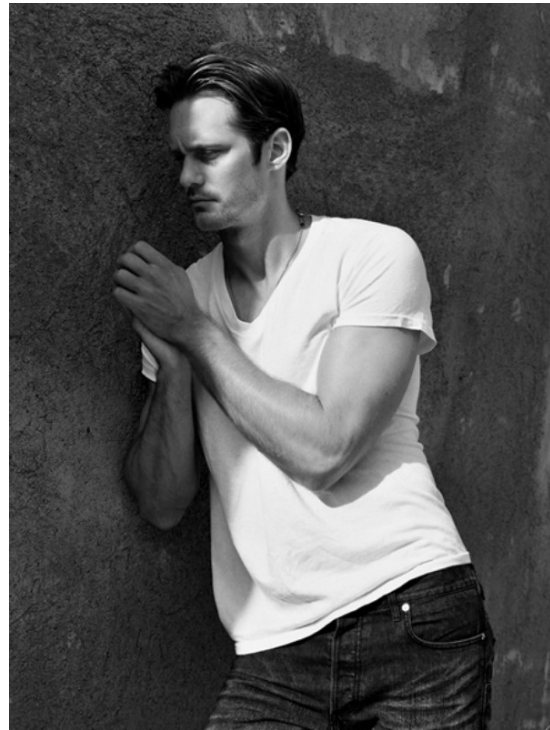
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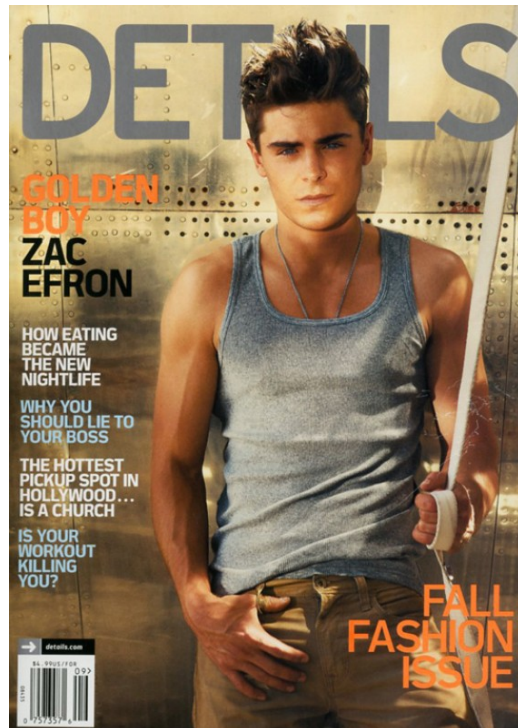
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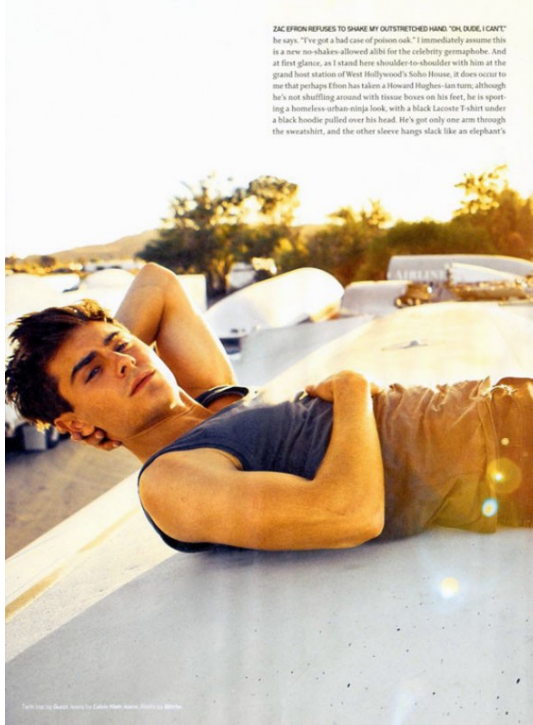
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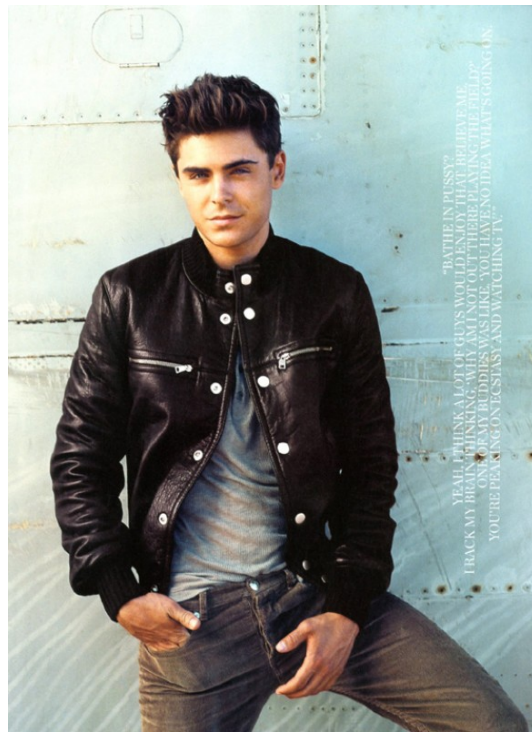


ZAC EFRON REFUSES TO SHAKE MY OUTSTRETCHED HAND. "OH, DUDE, I CAN'T," he says. "I've got a bad case of poison oak." I immediately assume this is a new no-shakes-allowed alibi for the celebrity germaphobe. And at first glance, as I stand here shoulder-to-shoulder with him at the grand host station of West Hollywood's Soho House, it does occur to me that perhaps Efron has taken a Howard Hughes-san turn, although he's not shuffling around with tissue boxes on his feet, he is sporting a homeless urban-swing look, with a black Lacoste T-shirt under a black hoodie pulled over his head. He's got only one arm through the sweatshirt, and the other sleeve hangs slack like an elephant's



paralyzed trunk. Frankly, he looks kind of nuts.
It's just before 8 P.M., and we've arrived to watch Game 3 of the NBA Finals, which is taking place in Boston, meaning we won't be sitting in Efron's regular courtside seats at the Staples Center. Efron's publicist has supposedly arranged a private dining room in which we can eat and watch the game, but the club's hostess is clicking around on her computer, unable to find the reservation. "Oh, maybe it's under my name," he offers meekly. "I'm Zac Efron."
She beams at this lack of presumption. "You're cute," she says. If the mild presentation downstairs doesn't exactly trumpet this

particular 29-year-old actor's position in the Hollywood food chain, the Peninsula Dining Room equals for him. The room is palatial—on its near the flat-screen TV at one end of a monstrously long table, with 20 place settings and 20 red club chairs, surrounded by meticulously curated modern bric-a-brac. Through the wall of windows, there are sweeping, unobstructed views down into Beverly Hills and Century City, where at that very moment inside C.A.s headquarters someone is surely invoking Efron's name, plotting to turn him into the next Tom Cruise and prevent him from becoming the next Chris Klein. Shaking his head weaselly, Efron, for the first time today, apologizes for something that doesn't merit an



"TO BE IN 'PISS'?"
"YEAH, I THINK A LOT OF GUYS WOULD DENY IT, BUT I BELIEVE ME
I TRACK MY BEANS, THINKING, 'WHY AM I NOT OUT THERE PLAYING THE FIELD?'
ONE OF MY BUDDIES WAS LIKE, 'YOU HAVE NO IDEA WHAT'S GOING ON.'
YOU'RE PEAKING ON ECSTASY AND WATCHING TV."

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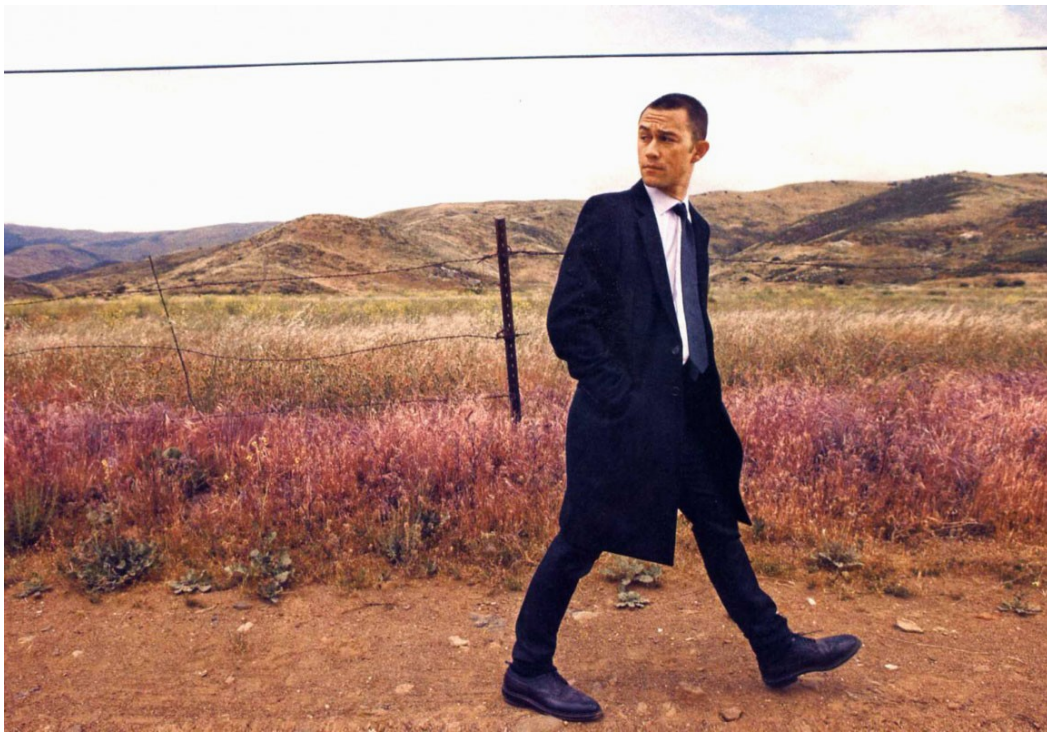
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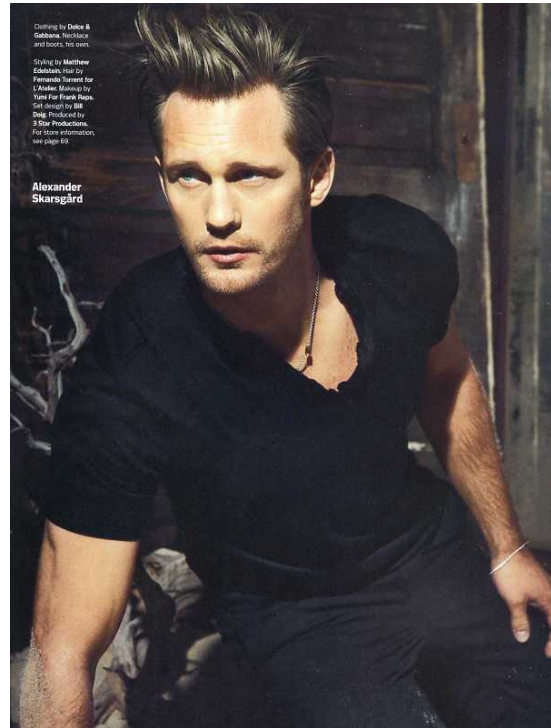
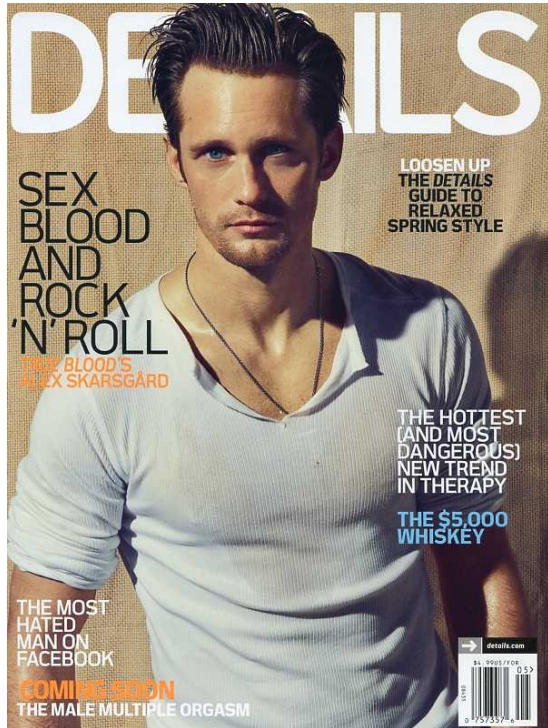
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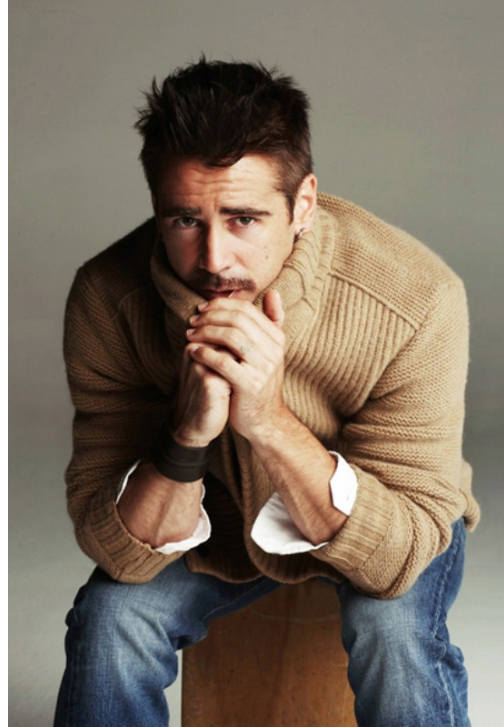
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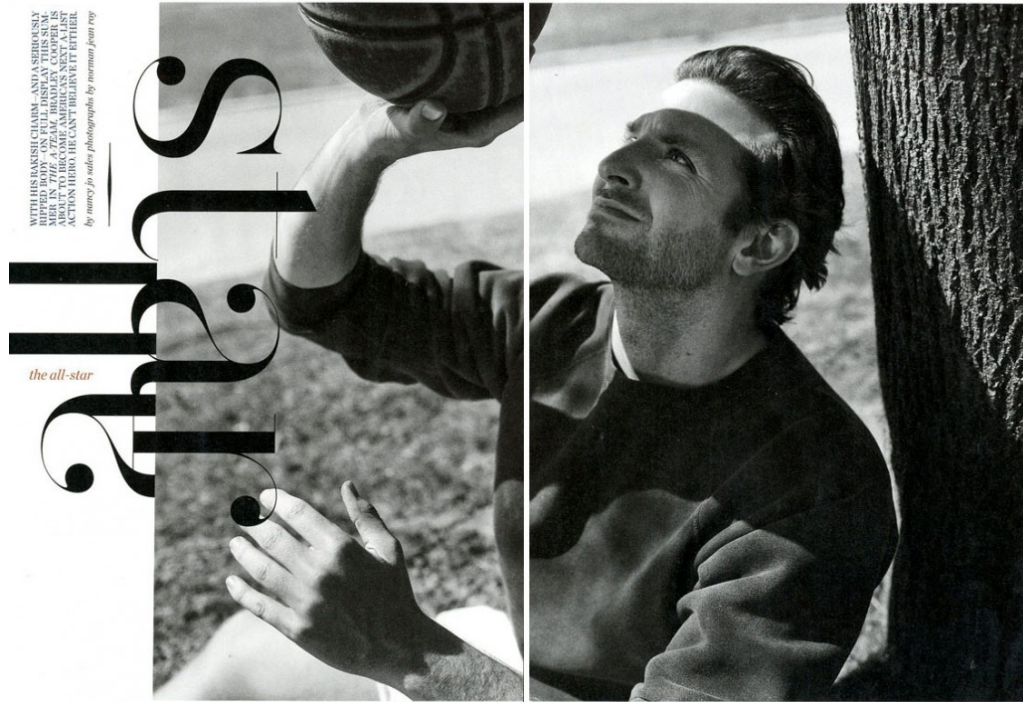
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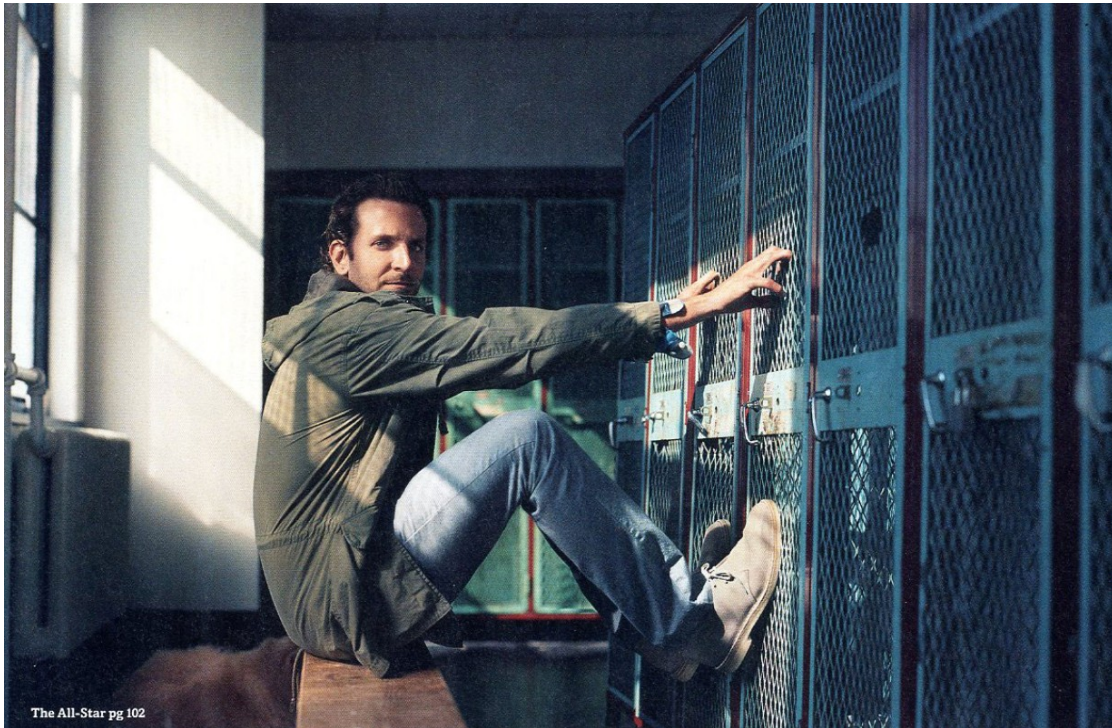
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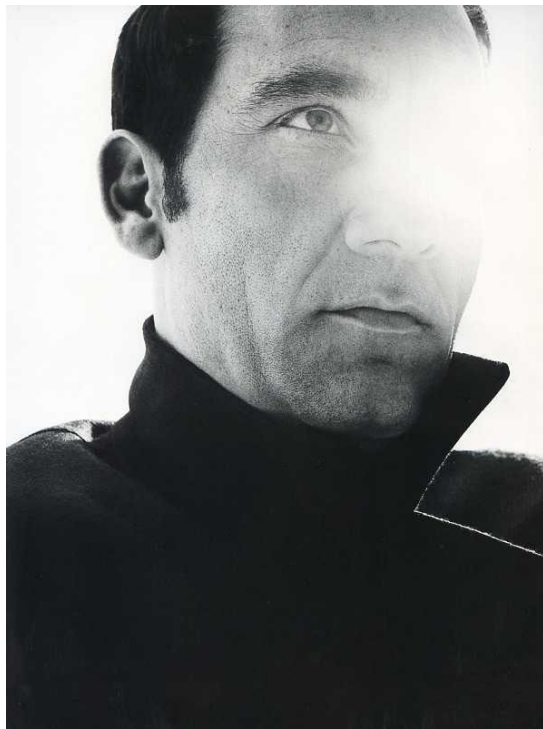
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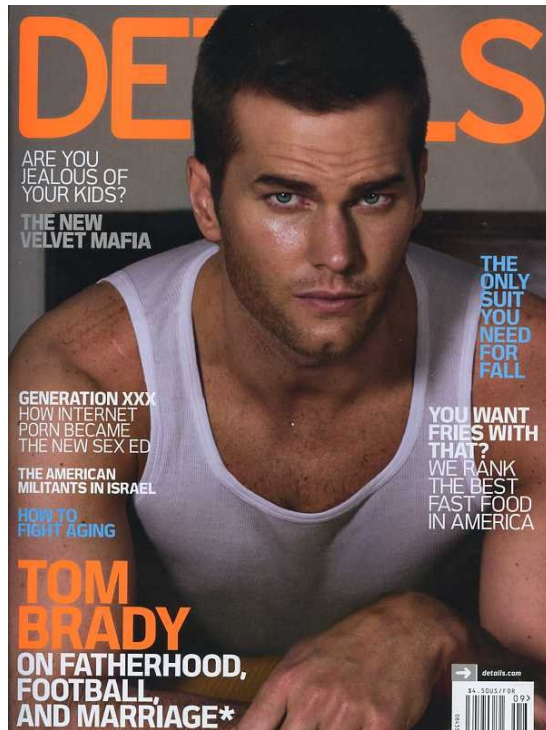
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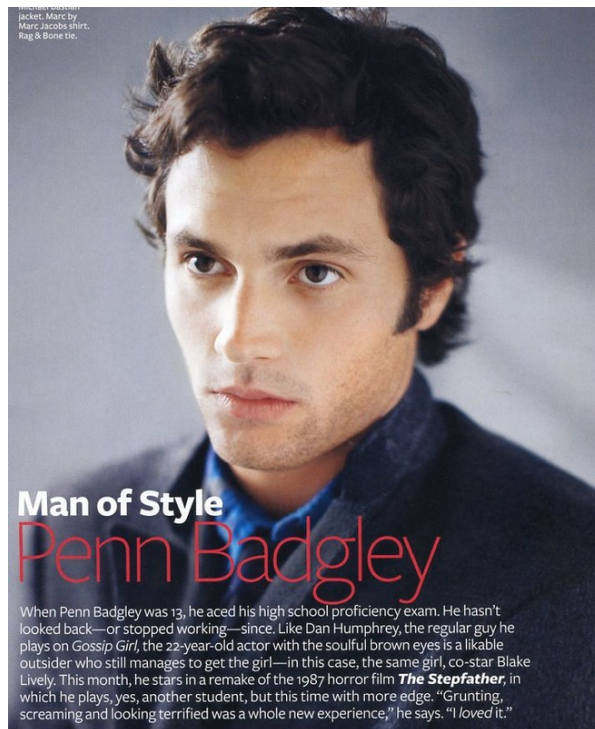
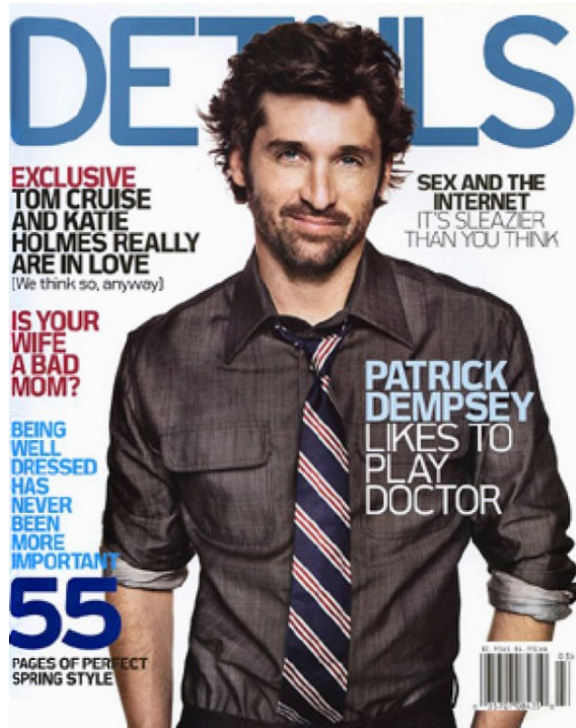
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