

# VOTE

NOV

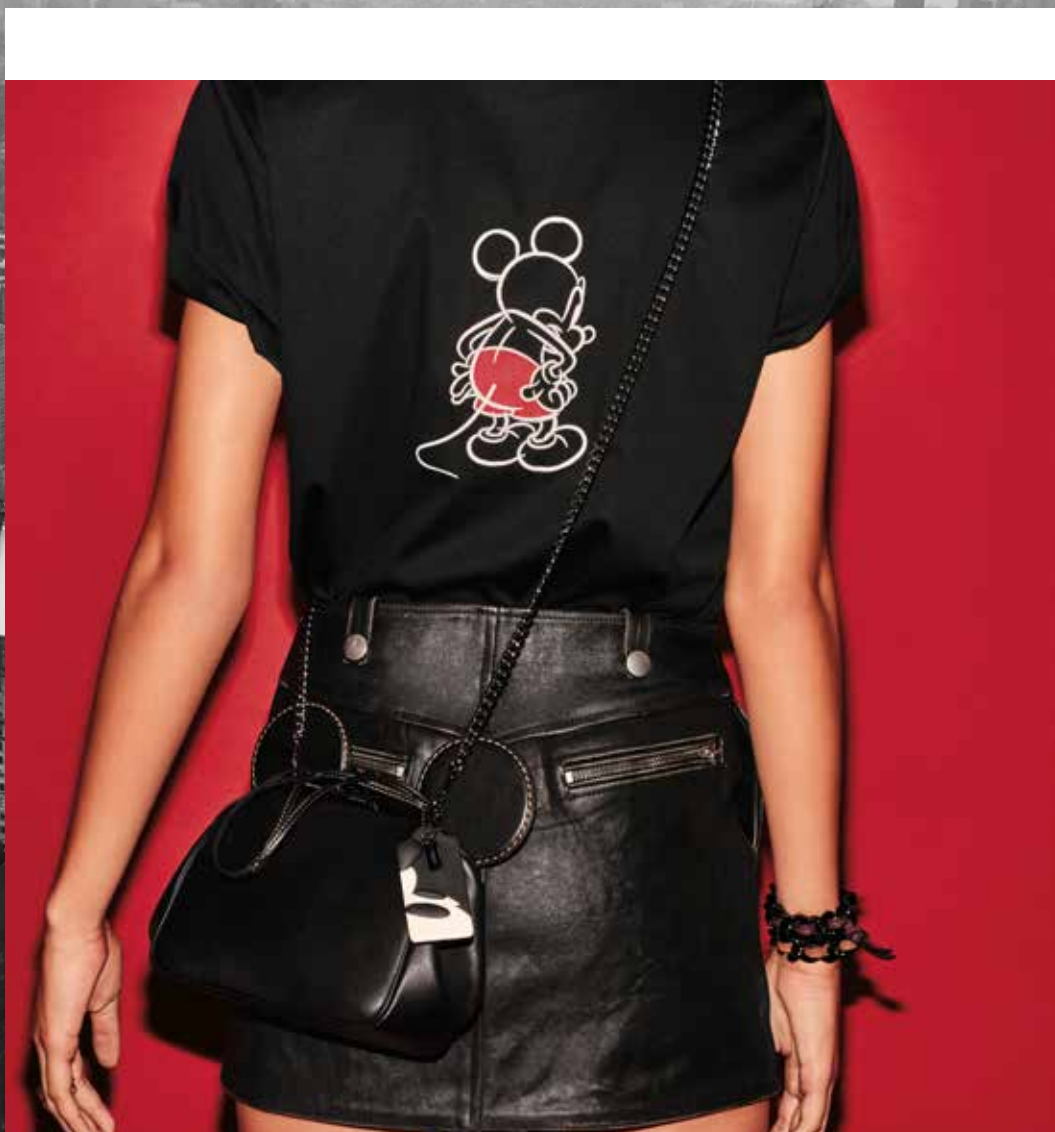
SHE SINGS  
SHE DANCES  
**RIHANNA**  
RELEASES HER NEW  
ALBUM ANTI

114  
LUSCIOUS LASHES  
WINTER'S ULTIMATE  
ACCESSORY

THIS SEASON  
WINTER FASHION  
TO FLATTER  
EVERY FIGURE

GIGI HADID  
MEET THE WORLD'S  
MOST CONNECTED  
SUPERMODEL







## The Most Connected SUPERMODEL

GIGI'S STORY P. 11

MODEL GIGI HADID PHOTOGRAPHED BY MARIO TESTINO

### 22 ENDORSEMENT

### 64, 66 MASTHEAD

### 74 UP FRONT

When Liesel Schillinger struck up a friendship with a woman half her age, she found herself inspired to let go of old habits and chase new dreams

### 84 EXCERPT

A book out this month looks back at the work of Phyllis Posnick, Vogue's Executive Fashion Editor for nearly three decades

### 94 LIVES

After witnessing genocide and sexual enslavement by ISIS in 2014, a group of Yazidi women has formed a battalion to fight back. Janine di Giovanni reports

### 100 NOSTALGIA

### Talking Fashion

**106 ALL EYES ON**  
The fashion world is unanimous about getting out the vote this season

**108 WHAM GLAM**  
Brandon Maxwell, once an East Texas dreamer, is now a red-carpet-ready master of unabashed opulence

**110 COME UNDONE**  
Classic men's shirting gets retooled, tucked, and tailored

**112 EARNING HIS STRIPES**  
Thom Browne flies the flag with a collection for Moncler

**114 HEIRESS AND GRACES**  
Eddie Borgo introduces his fine-jewelry line for Tiffany & Co.

**120 FULLY STACKED**  
Diamond bracelets set the tone for fall

**124 CHANGE AGENTS**  
Rachel Chandler and Walter Pearce launch the Midland

**130 PARADISE FOUND**  
Tropical prints signal a seasonless optimism

**134 TNT**  
Elisabeth TNT navigates the go-go New York collections with breathless verve

**136 THE HAMISH FILES**

**147 WOMEN: NEW PORTRAITS**  
By Annie Leibovitz

## Beauty & Health

**159 FLECKS APPEAL**  
Can glitter transcend its craft-party past? By Jessica Kerwin Jenkins

**162 SEE CHANGE**





GUCCI

# VOGUE

## **ANNA WINTOUR**

Editor in Chief

Design Director RAUL MARTINEZ

Fashion Director TONNE GOODMAN

Features Director EVE McSWEENEY Market Director, Fashion and Accessories VIRGINIA SMITH

Executive Fashion Editor PHYLLIS POSNICK Style Director CAMILLA NICKERSON

International Editor at Large HAMISH Bowles Fashion News Director MARK HOLGATE

Creative Digital Director SALLY SINGER

Creative Director at Large GRACE CODDINGTON

## **FASHION/ACCESSORIES**

Fashion News Editor EMMA ELWICK-BATES Bookings Director HELENA SURIC Accessories Director SELBY DRUMMOND

Editors GRACE GIVENS, ALEXANDRA MICHLER, EMMA MORRISON Menswear Editor MICHAEL PHILOUZE

Bookings Associate ERINA DIGBY Associate Market Editors SARA KLAUSING, WILLOW LINDLEY, FRANCESCA RAGAZZI Market Manager TAYLOR ANGINO

Associates GABRIELLA KAREFA-JOHNSON, YOHANA LEBASI

Fashion Writer RACHEL WALDMAN Fashion Market Assistant MADELINE SWANSOM Home Market Associate SAMANTHA REES

## **BEAUTY**

Beauty Director CELIA ELLENBERG

Beauty Editor LAURA REGENSDORF

## **FEATURES**

Culture Editor VALERIA STEIKER Senior Editors TAYLOR ANTRIM, LAUREN MECHLING, JOYCE RUBIN, COREY SEYMOUR

Entertainment Director JILLIAN DEMLING Arts Editor MARK GUIDUCCI Style Editor at Large ELISABETH VON THRUN UND TAXIS

Assistent Editor ELIZABETH INGLESE Assistant Entertainment Editor SAMANTHA LONDON

Features Associates LILI GOKENSIS, MADELEINE LUCKEL, LILAH RAMZI Features Assistant LAUREN SANCHEZ

## **ART**

Deputy Design Director ALBERTO ORTA Executive Visual Director ANDREW GOLD

Art Director MARTIN HOOPS

Associate Art Director NOBI KASHIWAGI Designer JENNIFER DONNELLY

Visual Director, Research MAUREEN SONGCO Visual Editor Research TIM HERZOG

Visual Production Directors NIC BURDEKIN, JENNIFER GREIM Senior Visual Editor LIANA BLUM Assistant to the Design Director ROSEMARY HANSEN

## **VOGUE.COM**

Managing Editor ALEXANDRA MACON Head of Product ISHANI MUKHERJEE Director of Engineering KENTON JACOBSEN

Fashion News Director CHIOMA NNADI Director, Vogue Runway NICOLE PHELPS

Executive Fashion Editor JORDEN BICKHAM Beauty Director CATHERINE PIERCY

Art Director FERNANDO DIAS DE SOUZA Director of Visual Production and Development ALLISON BROWN

Fashion News Editor ALESSANDRA CODINHA Style Editor EDWARD BARSAMIAN Senior Fashion Writer MARJON CARLOS

Market Editors KELLY CONNOR, CHELSEA ZALPONY Associate Market Editor ANNY CHOI

Accessories Editor BROOKE DANIELON Archive Editor LAIRD BORRELLI-PERSON

Fashion News Writers KRISTIN ANDERSON, JANELLE OKWOU, LIANA SATANSTEIN Fashion News Associate EMILY FARRA

Senior Beauty Writer MACKENZIE WAGONER Beauty Writer MONICA KIM Associate Beauty Editor JENNA RENNERT

Deputy Culture Editor JESSIE HEYMAN Senior Culture Writer JULIA FELSETHAL Culture Writer PATRICIA GARCIA

Living Editor VIRGINIA VAN ZANTEN Living Writer BROOKE BOBB

Visual Director SUZANNE SHAHEEN Senior Visual Editor EMILY ROSSER Visual Editors SAMANTHA ADLER, RUBEN RAMOS

Entertainment Media Editor SOPHIA LI Visual Content Creator BARDIA ZEINALI Visual Associate ALEXANDRA GURVITCH Designer SARA JENDUSA

Social Media Manager, Vogue Runway LUCIE ZHANG Associate Social Media Manager JULIA FRANK

Fashion News and Emerging Platforms Editor STEFF YOTKA Associate Editor, Emerging Platforms NIA PORTER Visual Producer AMANDA BROOKS

Production Manager CHRISTINA LIAO Assistant Managing Editor OLIVIA WEISS Producers IVY TAN, MARIA WARD

Research Editor LISA MACABASCO Copy Chief JANE CHUN

Associate Director, Audience Development ANNA-LISA YABSLEY Product Manager BEN SMIT

Senior Developers JEROME COVINGTON, GREGORY KILIAN Developers JE SUIS ENCRATEIA, SIMONE HILL, BEN MILTON

## **PRODUCTION/COPY/RESEARCH**

Deputy Managing Editor DAVID BYARS

Digital Production Manager JASON ROE Production Designers COR HAZELAAR, SARA REDEN Production Associate ADRIANNA PELLEGRINI

Senior Copy Editor LESLIE LIPTON Copy Editor DIEGO HADIS

Research Director ALEXANDRA SANIDAD Research Associate COURTNEY MARCELLIN

Fashion Credits Editor IVETTE MANNERS

Director of Special Events EADDY KIERNAN

West Coast Director LISA LOVE West Coast Associate CAMERON BIRD

Editorial Business Director MIRA ILIE Associate Director, Operations XAVIER GONZALEZ Contracts Manager ALEXA ELAM

Editorial Business Coordinator JESSICA JONES

## **CONTRIBUTING EDITORS**

ROSAMOND BERNIER, MIRANDA BROOKS, SARAH BROWN, SYLVANA WARD DURRETT, ADAM GREEN, ROB HASKELL, NATHAN HELLER, LAWREN HOWELL, CAROLINA IRVING, REBECCA JOHNSON, DODIE KAZANJIAN, SHIRLEY LORD, CHLOE MALLE, CATIE MARRON, SARA MOONVES, SARAH MOWER, MEGAN O'GRADY, JOHN POWERS, MARINA RUST, LAUREN SANTO DOMINGO, TABITHA SIMMONS, JEFFREY STEINGARTEN, ROBERT SULLIVAN, PLUS SKYES, ANDRE LEON TALLEY, JOHNATHAN VAN METER, SHELLEY WANGER, JANE WITHERS VICKI WOODS, LYNN YAEGER





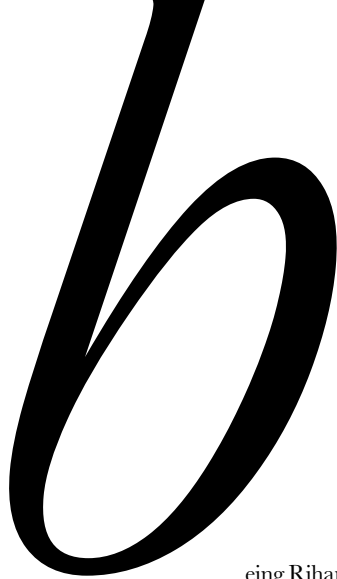
Asking someone to jump in a shark tank for the sake of fashion is an exercise of insanity. But Rihanna is not just someone.





# *The Show goes on*

Rihanna had just flown in to L.A. for her cover shoot from Toronto, where the night before she and Drake wrapped the video for “Work.” Later in the week, she would present her Puma collection at New York Fashion Week. But on this sunny California afternoon, Rihanna arrived casually turned out, in a vintage Guess leather biker jacket, green Vetements sweatpants, and a Star Wars T-shirt.



eing Rihanna must be exhausting. In America's estimation of the pop princess -- who was recently reported by research agency the NPD Group to be the most marketable brand spokesperson alive -- she exists on the languorous edge of Carefree Black Girlness, all Instagrams from Saint Barts and red carpet stunting and relaxed dismissals of thirsty men pretending to know her. For an increasingly frantic three years, however, *Anti* has been the one crack in her gossamer sheen; the album's repeated delays, scrapped collabos, seemingly random singles release schedule and eventual leak wouldn't bode well for any artist, even one of the most iconic of her generation. And indeed, the end product reveals that no matter how blessed we think Rihanna is, there's something darker lurking beneath. As the album art denotes: heavy lies the crown.

*Anti* is evidence that being America's foremost Carefree Black Girl is a beleaguering endeavor; one destined to land a badgal in a bout of depression now and again (particularly when she's fielding so many tired-ass males who wish to wife the presently unwifeable). Its muted mood and tempo may be initially disappointing for an artist who's been at the forefront of pop and, often, innovated it; it's jarring to hear an album that, apart from the ebullient, dancehall-alluding "Work," is comprised of lowkey B-sides and ballads so directly situated within the weeded-out, hazy spectrum of rap and alt-R&B already overpopulated by lesser artists, from Jhené Aiko to Rihanna's rumored lover Travis Scott. A closer listen, though, shows Rihanna harnessing the moody, intimate sounds for a novel purpose: to open up and let us peer into how complicated her adult life has become.

From the first bars of "Consideration," a loping, patois pop number with SZA, Rihanna asserts that she's through with acting as the world's avatar, asking, "Darling, would you mind giving my reflection a break from the pain it's feeling now?" It's a plucky thesis that delivers as the album's stony layers peel back, often alluding to tumultuous relationships with her smoke-cracked voice vibrating low and strong as it's ever been. "Kiss It Better" is a slinky '80s ballad that disguises a deeply depressing ode to ex sex as lustrous and pained as a Purple Rain single. *Anti*: The conversational "Love on the Brain" is a doo-wop powerhouse sung in a Prince-adjacent falsetto — and is proof Rihanna's been working with some primo vocal coaches. The vocal on the last-call ballad "Higher" is far less effective, however: Rihanna strains into the high register as she sings from the perspective of a burdened doyenne halfway through a drunk dial; what she means as an emotional effect teeters too far off-pitch (evidence on its own that inebriated voicemails are never a good idea).

Twenty-eight in February, Rihanna's marching headlong into her *Saturn Return* (which might explain *Anti*'s Tame Impala cover "Same Ol' Mistakes," from an album influenced by Kevin Parker's own astrological awakening) and *Anti*'s thoughtful self-assessment is natural territory for the age. Particularly resonant is her fatigue towards men, even on *Anti* low point "Woo," which sounds like the '70s prog rock interpretation of a bad left to talk about"). There's a half-interested sexual urgency to the album, as she alternately sexes and excoriates her partners; on "Needed Me" she scolds

them for catching feelings over a seething DJ Mustard beat—"didn't I tell you that I was a savage?" she tosses off, characteristically nonchalant. One song later, "Yeah I Said It," she's demanding her lovers to "get up inside

Ural territory for the age. Particularly resonant is her fatigue towards men. Even on *Anti* low point "Woo," which sounds like the '70s prog rock interpretation of a bad trip under blacklight ("I been feening on the yayo," she sings, "ain't nothin' left to talk about"). There's a half-interested sexual urgency to the album, as she alternately sexes and excoriates her partners; on "Needed Me" she scolds them for catching feelings over a seething DJ Mustard beat—"didn't I tell you that I was a savage?" she tosses off, characteristically nonchalant. One song later, "Yeah I Said It," she's demanding her lovers to "get up inside it... homicide it" on one of Timbaland's slinkiest, most immersively sensual bubble-bath beats in years.

Perhaps the most instructive track is "Sex With Me," which closes out *Anti*'s Deluxe version and acts as a perfect denouement for an album meant to combat superhuman misconceptions of the world's most desirably flawed Bajan badass. After 15 songs of a deeper look into the woman behind the mirror, she dismisses and dares an unnamed dude/her fans to sink back into the idea of the Fantasy Rihanna with descriptive dirty talk. "Sex with me, so amazing," she practically grins. "Stay up off my Instagram with your temptation." And with that, she recedes back into herself, knowing that we'll think of her whatever way we want — and even surer in the knowledge that she really does not give a f--k.

Twenty-eight in February, Rihanna's marching headlong into her *Saturn Return* (which might explain *Anti*'s Tame Impala cover "Same Ol' Mistakes," from an album influenced by Kevin Parker's own astrological awakening) and *Anti*'s thoughtful self-assessment is natural territory for the age. Particularly resonant is her fatigue towards men, even on *Anti* low point "Woo," which sounds like the '70s prog rock interpretation of a bad trip under blacklight ("I been feening on the yayo," she sings, "ain't nothin' left to talk about"). There's a half-interested sexual urgency to the album, as she alternately sexes and excoriates her partners; on "Needed Me" she scolds them for catching feelings over a seething DJ Mustard beat—"didn't I tell you that I was a savage?" she tosses off, characteristically nonchalant. One song later, "Yeah I Said It," she's demanding her lovers to "get up inside it... homicide it" on one of Timbaland's slinkiest, most immersively sensual bubble-bath beats in years.

Rihanna was born in Barbados in 1988 to Ronald Fenty, who ran a garment warehouse, and Monica Braithwaite, an accountant. Along with her younger brother, Rihanna grew up in a troubled home. Her father was an alcoholic and a crack addict; Rihanna recounted to *Rolling Stone* that he beat her mother and once hit her as well. It was a constant source of stress in her life. When Rihanna was 8, she started suffering intense headaches that led a doctor to think she might have a tumor. But at 14, when her parents finally divorced after years of on-and-off separation, Rihanna's headaches stopped. After the divorce, Braithwaite worked full time and Rihanna took over as her younger brother's caretaker. "I grew up fast, kind of like the second mom," Rihanna told *Vogue*.

Though her home life improved, Rihanna was still bullied at school for her light complexion. Her father was descendant of a Barbadian-Irish group known as "Redlegs," a term used for poor, white residents of Barbados. According to *Allure*, Rihanna fought the kids in school who teased her for being too white; the bullying lent to Rihanna's reputation for being painfully shy. But she was tough too: As a teenager, Rihanna was in the army cadets and actually reached the rank of corporal. She was a self-proclaimed tomboy, and joined the cadets to show guys she was tough. Her drill sergeant was none other than fellow Barbadian pop singer Shontelle.

Though she was shy, Rihanna won her high school beauty pageant at 15 for singing Mariah Carey's "Hero." She loved to sing so much — at the beach, at the club, around the house — that her neighbors called her "Robyn Red Breast." According to *Rolling Stone*, "She always knew she wanted to be a pop star." "But my friends at school dared me to do it, and my military training came in handy for learning to balance books on my head for the catwalk."







bebe



November 2016

G i g i



H A D I D

Gigi Hadid: The World's Most Connected Supermodel. Get to know the girl at the center of everything. The model who is the biggest face in fashion right now.



The model wearing a Bottega Veneta lingerie on a studio in Burbank, California, where her latest shoot took place. Details, see In This Issue. Fashion Editor: Tonne Goodman.





# On

a scorching day in early summer, Gigi Hadid was sitting in a back booth at Gemma, a restaurant near her apartment in downtown Manhattan. She was wearing white jeans and a white long-sleeve T-shirt; her blonde hair was pulled back into a ponytail, and her face was freshly scrubbed, without a trace of makeup. Even dressed way down, Hadid looked exotic. She embodies all-American athleticism, but her lush features are a striking combination of her Middle Eastern and Dutch ancestry. Hadid is a rarity: a model who appeals to the fashion elite but attracts equal attention in the world of mainstream brands. Unlike anonymous models of the recent past, Hadid, 20, is a personality and not just a photogenic mannequin. With their potent combination of family lineage, social-media influence, and sex appeal, Hadid and her fellow new-generation models—Cara Delevingne and Kendall Jenner—should be called the Post It Girls: They are instant celebrities who built their fame online.

Gigi Hadid is only 20 years old, but she's already climbed her way to the top of the modeling industry. Hadid's success is due in part to her relatable social-media presence and the connection she has with her fans.

"I have always been aware of the business side of this industry," Hadid said. "I've always seen it as a career that required work and planning." She was raised in a wealthy Santa Barbara enclave, but her manner is always intentionally polite, to counter the assumption that, as she put it, "I'm a stuck-up bitch because of how I grew up." She continued: "My mom was a model. She met my dad when he was building the Ritz-Carlton in Colorado and she was modeling there. Although we were very blessed, my parents never wanted us to believe we didn't have to work. They didn't want us to think that our situation would get us through life."

But Hadid's pedigree—architect and real estate tycoon father, Mohamed Hadid; model mother, Yolanda Hadid Foster, who is on *The Real Housewives of Beverly Hills*; mega-successful songwriter and record-producer stepfather, David Foster—definitely smoothed her path. Through her stepfather, who was once married to Caitlyn Jenner's ex-wife Linda Thompson, Hadid is related to the Jenner-Kardashian clan—making Kendall a sort of sister. Foster produced hit records for international stars like Barbra Streisand and Whitney Houston, so Hadid has always been surrounded by the rich, famous, and powerful. She landed her first modeling job, for Baby Guess, when she was 2. "Paul Marciano the cofounder of Guess was a family friend, and he saw me and wanted to shoot me when I was just a baby," Hadid recalled. "I did that until I was around 8 or 9, and then my mom took me out of modeling. She wanted me to pursue other things." Around that time, her parents divorced and Hadid started competing in horse shows and joined the volleyball team. "Those were the two things I focused on. My mom always told me I should develop in other areas. She didn't want modeling to feel like life and death to me."

In her junior year of high school, Hadid was signed by IMG Models. "My mentality has always been, If I'm not the best at something, then I might as well be the best at something else. I realized that I wasn't going to be an Olympic

volleyball player, but I knew I could model at that level." After high school, she moved to New York, and within months Carine Roitfeld, the influential stylist and editor, had introduced Hadid to the designer Tom Ford, who cast her as the face (and body) of Velvet Orchid, his new fragrance. A star was born.

"Yes, I was nude, but nude works with fragrance!" Hadid said, referring to the racy ad in which she is shown lounging on swaths of iridescent fabric. "I've never been scared of being naked in pictures, but I wouldn't do naked for naked's sake. With Tom, it was an easy decision: When you think of scent, you don't think of clothes." She paused. "In the beginning, I thought Tom would not want to know my name. But he made a space for me in the high-fashion world. When Tom liked me, other jobs followed." In the past two years, Hadid has moved seamlessly between mass and class: Maybelline and haute couture, Paris runways and Guess.

Again, this is a conscious plan, surprisingly thought-out for someone so young. "My Pirelli calendar is hanging on the wall of my friend's frat house, and he doesn't know anything about fashion," Hadid explained. "That balance is what leads to big campaigns outside of fashion. But I never want to choose one or the other. Both commercial and high fashion are what make my job so interesting." She is equally shrewd about her social media popularity, which is growing by the day. "I have more than 4 million followers on Instagram," Hadid said matter-of-factly. "All the companies I work for want me to guarantee how much I'll post for them, but I'm not going to force my career onto the people who follow me. I refuse to do 40 Instagram posts about any campaign."

Hadid's fans are much more interested in her personal life—her friendships with superstars like Taylor Swift; her ex-boyfriend, the Australian pop star Cody Simpson; and her (alleged) romance with the Formula One racing star Lewis Hamilton. "Supposedly, Kendall and I are fighting over Lewis," said Hadid, who is currently dating former teen idol Joe Jonas. "I have to read the news to find out what's happening in my life."

Maybe it's her lifelong proximity to the fabulous, but Hadid is remarkably unfazed by the razzle-dazzle of the jetset world. She travels constantly—having returned from a job in Brazil that morning, she was flying to Los Angeles in a few hours to spend a day with her mother, who had just had surgery. "Let me look at my schedule," Hadid said, taking out a small folded piece of paper. Written in tiny script was her work calendar from May 14 through July 31. "This is how I keep track of my life," she said, laughing. Among her upcoming events were ad shoots, an awards show, more shoots, an appearance in a Calvin Harris music video, and a magazine cover.

"I have two days off in three weeks. I'm not sure what I'll do with myself! My problem with free time is that I only do things that I'm good at. I can't golf, so I won't make you golf with me. But if you want to bake, let's bake. When I was 15, my mom put me on dessert duty for Christmas, and I didn't just make one cake. I made many cakes, cupcakes with Santa Claus faces, a reindeer sleigh made out of candy, dozens of cookies, and I would have kept going, but she told me to stop." Hadid smiled. "Other models get overwhelmed by the parties and nightlife. With me, it will be baking. And that's okay. It keeps things from going to your head."

Hadid's fans are much more interested in her personal life—her friendships with superstars like Taylor Swift; her ex-boyfriend, the Australian pop star Cody Simpson; and her (alleged) romance with the Formula One racing star Lewis Hamilton.

Maybe it's her lifelong proximity to the fabulous, but Hadid is remarkably unfazed by the razzle-dazzle of the jetset world. She travels constantly—having returned from a job in Brazil that morning, she was flying to Los Angeles in a few hours to spend a day with her mother, who had just had surgery. "Let me look at my schedule," Hadid said, taking out a small folded piece of paper. Written in tiny script was her work calendar from May 14 through July 31. "This is how I keep track of my life," she said, laughing. Among her upcoming events were ad shoots, an awards show, more shoots, an appearance in a Calvin Harris music video, and a magazine cover.

My problem with free time is that I only do things that I'm good at. I can't golf, so I won't make you golf with me. But if you want to bake, let's bake. I made many cakes, cupcakes with Santa Claus faces, a reindeer sleigh made out of candy, dozens of cookies, and I would have kept going, but she told me to stop." Hadid smiled. "Other models get overwhelmed by the parties and nightlife. With me, it will be baking. It keeps things from going to your head."







VERSACE