

META 4: JENNA REMEMBERED

The Vault's First Key

She wasn't just a name in the industry — she *was* the industry. Jenna Jameson didn't ask for approval, and she sure as hell didn't need it. She built a name, a brand, and an empire by doing what few could: claiming full control of her erotic identity in the public eye — and never flinching.

These magazine covers aren't just hot. They're history. Each one captures a moment where desire, rebellion, and self-possession collided. She wasn't being used. She was using the system — and winning. For me, these covers represent something deeply personal: a time when fantasy felt alive, tangible, and tied to someone who dared to lead with sexuality rather than hide from it.

The Vault exists to honor that kind of fearlessness. Jenna belongs here not just because of who she was, but what she stood for: Ownership. Control. Intentional arousal. She was the first signal. The first flash of recognition that eroticism could be art — and that pleasure could have power. Her influence wasn't subtle. And neither is this spread.

“Why do you assume that because I do adult films, I don't have values?” — Jenna to O'Reilly, 2004

Jenna Jameson



Hustler
March 1996



Hustler
February 2004



Hustler
January 2005



Penthouse Magazine
January 2004



Hustler's Taboo
November 2005



Genesis
May 1996



Genesis
December 2005



Fox
April 1996



Fox
January 2000



High Society
June 1999



Gent
May 1999



Club Magazine
Holiday 1996



Club Magazine
June 1997



Club Magazine
February 1998



Club Magazine
April 1998



Club Magazine
February 1999



Club Magazine
April 1999



Club Magazine
March 2000



Club Magazine
September 2000



Club Magazine
March 2001



Club Magazine
May 2001



Club Magazine
November 2001



Barely Legal
January 1995



Hustler's Taboo
January 2004