

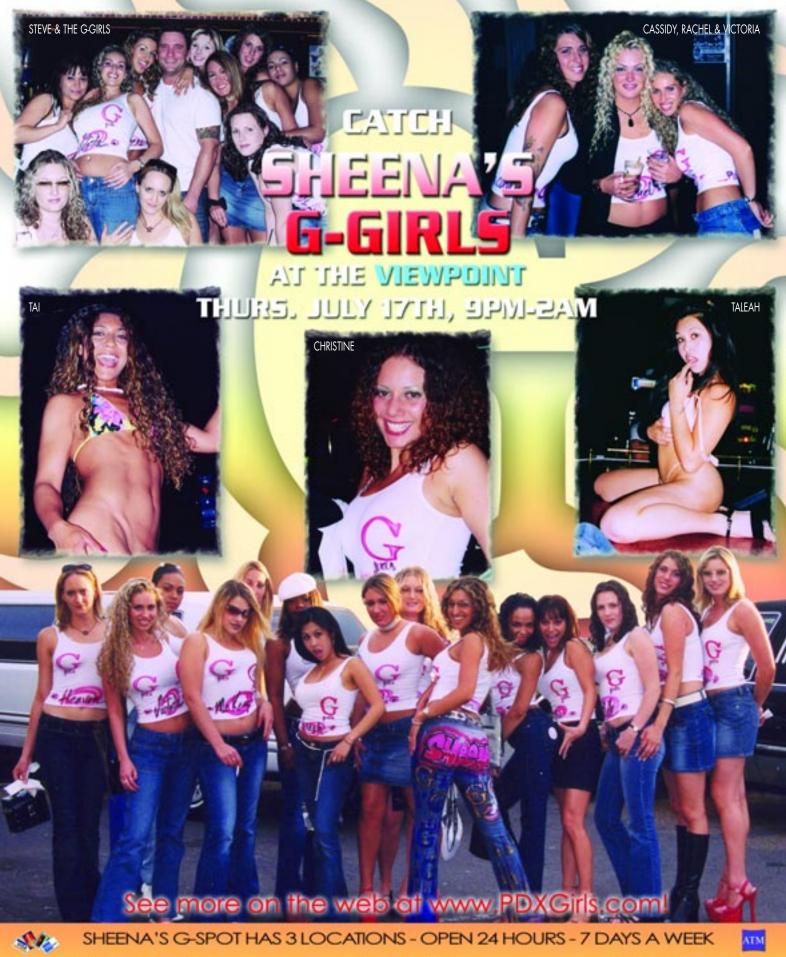
EXOTIC 10TH ANNIVERSARY PARTY

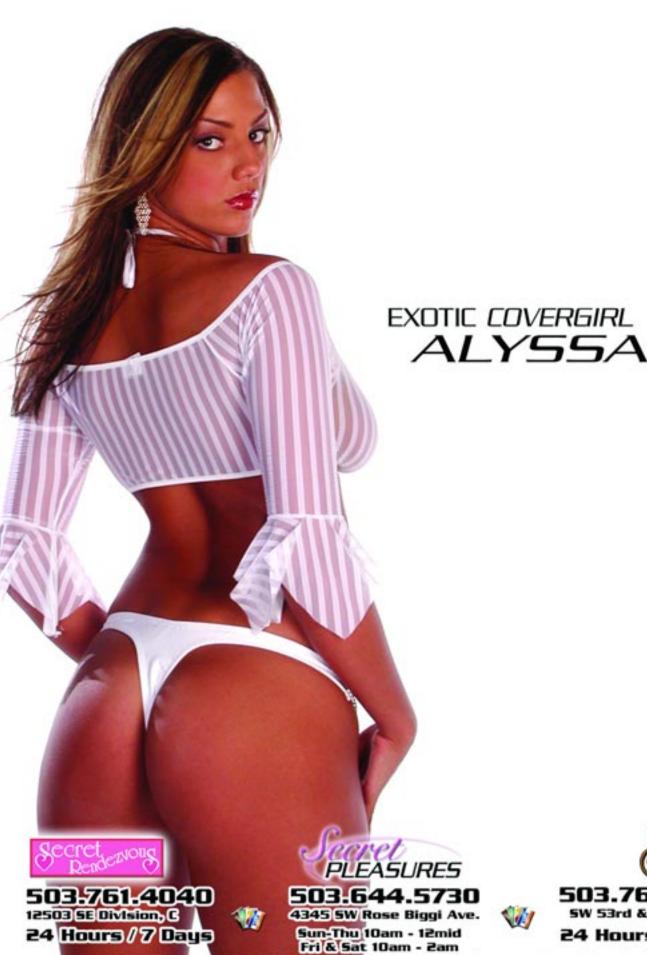


SELL TREASON - NEW YORK (MIS)

Find Kayla only at

Diserest back let parking with side door entrance.







503.768.9235 5W 53rd & Barbur Blvd. 24 Hours / 7 Days

The Gentlemen's Choice in Private Lingerie Modeling



SATURDAY JULY 12<sup>TH</sup>, 8PM STARS STYLE **JUCKY #7 ANNIUERSARY** SHIRITS SHIRITS ROAST PIG MINOON! Stars Cabaret WE MADE IT! **IULY 10TH, 9PM** THURSDA



UIP RESERVATIONS AND EARLY ARRIVAL RECOMMENDED UIP PACKAGES AVAILABLE CALL RICK KALLES 503.330.0784





.Y 23<sup>rd</sup> - 26<sup>th</sup>

**WITH JILL AT STARS!** ENTER NOW TO **WIN A DATE** 

# STARS WEEKLY EUENTS

# -SUNDAYS-

SALSA SUNDAY

FREE TACO BAR

ENTRY JUST SEVEN CENTS ALL JULY SPIN THE WHEEL 6 WIN A TRIP TO VEGRS!

FREE PRIME RIB 6-9PM SPIN THE WHEEL FOR PRIZES ALL NIGHT

# -TUESDAYS

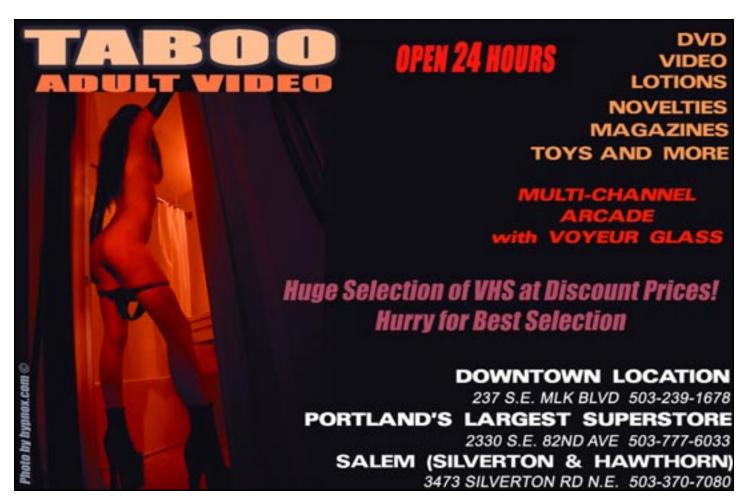
FINAL ON TUESDAY JULY 22°°, 8PM THE SEPTEMBER COUER OF THE BEST PERFORMANCE S500 IN CASH PRIZES TO S2000 FINAL PRIZE & EXOTIC INFIGRZINE STR **EXOTIC MAGAZINE** SEARCH CONTEST.

FREE LUNCH CARUING STATION MON-FRII THE BEST LUNCH IIII TOWN! STARS BEAUERTON • 4570 SW LOMBARD • (503) 350-0868











# Everything but the girls Total Club Supplier



Sound - Lighting - Music - Video

#### TOTAL CLUB SUPPLIER

Design - Installation - Service - Rental

WWW.PLATINUM-RECORDS.COM

503-222-9166

Downtown Portland 104 SW 2nd AVE Portland OR, 97204

Downtown Seattle 915 East Pike st Seattle WA, 98122 The Northwest's Largest Club

## leopatra's MDU

FOLLOW • THE • LEADER



MISS NUDE USA PRELIMINARIES (A CUSTOMER JUDGED EVENT)

July 10th, 11th & 12th

Prizes awarded to top four contestants with the top 2 earning a flight to Miami to compete for \$15,000 in cash & prizes at Miss Nude USA!

July 17th, Cleopatra's gets a visit from SHEENA'S G-GIRLS Courtesy of Sheena's G-Spot

> DAILY SPECIALS See club for details

Now offering Couch Dancing in our V.I.P. CANDLELIGHT ROOM

PRIME RIB BUFFET Friday & Saturday 5pm-11pm, All-You-Can-Eat! JUSTICE LANE NOW BOOKED BY CALL 503-788-3336 FOR SHIFTS

DION-SAT HADEZADI, SUNSIPOLMIDRICHI

32ND AVE, NE KILLUNGS/WORTH - 503,254,0191

#### Carnal Knowledge by frank faillace

email: ffaillace@gwest.net

Ten years ago, we published the first plucky little issue of Exotic magazine. It was an 8-page pullout stapled inside of X magazine, a paid magazine we had published for six months. Besides the 5000 copies we put inside of the third issue of X magazine, we printed an extra 7500 to distribute for free at all the adult venues in Portland. We continued to publish both Exotic and X magazines for a couple more months, then dropped X magazine to concentrate solely on the free monthly Exotic.

Now we have published 120 different issues...120 deadlines... 120 cover shoots...120 huge printing bills...120 distribution days...Over 2 million dollars in printing and production bills...And 30,000 copies every month.

Some things never

change. We were in the office in the middle of a 64hour deadline stint when



we heard the World Trade Center had been bombed (the first time). It kept standing. We predicted Kurt Cobain's suicide the month it happened (okay, so did a lot of people). We predicted O.J. would be found not guilty (ditto). We helped bring down the ultra-conservative Gubernatorial candidate Denny Smith, when we sent letters out to a few media people thinking it hypocritical that a religious "family values" candidate that professed his opposition to the adult industry actually owned the printing company that printed the T&A Times. He

#### "When we started this humble little rag, Nirvana ruled the music world. Bill Clinton had just been elected President."

In the last 10 years we've seen plenty—at least 12 at last count-other local, adultoriented magazines and papers come and go. We've witnessed dozens of strip clubs rise up and burn out. We've seen adult video stores and lingerie shops pop into and out of existence like primordial quarks. We've seen the city and the state try to legislate adult businesses out of existence more times than I care to think about and fought them tooth and nail-or pussy and balls-all the way. And we have survived.

When we started this humble little rag, Nirvana ruled the music world. Bill Clinton had just been elected President. My hair was halfway down my back. Nobody except university students, scientists, the military (and Al Gore) knew about the internet. We started publishing the magazine online, not on the internet but on our own local computer bulletin board system.

We laid the first issues of the magazine out on a Macintosh Powerbook 160 and a Mac SE. Both were black and white and neither had more than 4 megabytes of RAM. The 40 meg hard drive that held the final documents and images cost more than my car. What the finished product was going to look like was usually a crap shoot. Finding a printer that would print "smut" in Portland was nearly impossible. dropped out of the close race a week or two after it hit the nightly news.

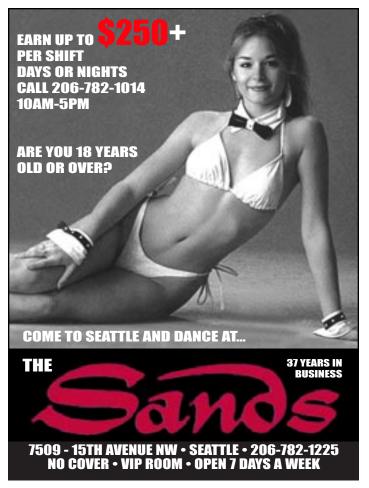
We have been through six or seven editors, including myself, all whom have published detailed accounts of their own sex lives, the good, the bad, the ugly, the despicable and the unmentionable. Writer's regret, and the abrupt end of relationships, usually followed.

We wrote about Jim Goad during the media blitz of the censorship trial of his magazine ANSWER Me!-only to hear of him going to jail a few years after thatonly to hire him after he got out. We nervously watched as he brought unprecedented quality-and notoriety-to the editorial pages, only to flame out in a blaze of glory as only Jim Goad would have it.

The magazine rode out the longest uninterrupted economic expansion in American history. And here we are now in the depths of a long-overdue recession. But like all good capitalists-and Barry Manilow-we'll make it through the rain...

I'd like to thank everyone out there who advertises with us, reads us, looks at our pictures or just curses us, for all the attention, good or bad, you've given us throughout the last decade. Without you, doing this would only be somewhat amusing.

And no one would get the joke except us.







Great Food... Even Greater View.



927 SE MORRISON • 503.231.1606



#### Keep your advertising regular.

The same time, on time, every month for 10 years.

#### Issue #120 • Volume 11 • Number 1 July 2003

Copyright (c) 2003
All rights reserved.
Published monthly by Xmag, LLC
Circulation: 75,000 per month at
200+ sites
Mailing Address:
818 SW 3rd Avenue, Suite 1324
Portland, Oregon 97204
Telephone: 503.241,4317
Fax: 503.241,7239
Email: xmag @qwest.net

*Publisher* Frank Faillace

Exotic Online: www.xmag.com

General Manager Bryan A. Bybee

*Editor* Viva Las Vegas

Production & Design Bobby Baldwin

*Graphic Design* "Darkstar" Daniel "Rally Sport" Baffel

> Advertising Adam"Ganji" Steve Santoro Severina

Distribution G-Rad • Enrico Garrisco • Alice • Brownstar

Gontributors Jim Goad • Flagstone Walker • Demi Mondaine • Viva Las Vegas • Julie Gallagher • Frank Faillace

> Exotic Logo Design Oakley Designs

Gover Photography Tommy Edwards

Cover Model Lexic from the Firehouse Cabaret

Exotic is not liable for any images of models used by advertisers to promote products or services. Rights and releases are the sole responsibility of the advertisers. All persons appearing in photos are over the age of 18. One copy of each edition of Exotic is available free to any person each month. Anyone removing magazines in bulk will be prosecuted on theft charges to the fullest extent of the law. Any reproduction of materials present ed herein without the expressed written consent of the publisher is for bidden by law. In scientific case studies, reading Exotic magazine has caused certain undesirable side effects. Possible side effects include headache, dizziness, mild nausea, diahhrea, vomiting, rash, itching, hives, swelling of the lips and face, hair growth, hand tremors, gum swelling, higher blood pressure, increase in cholesterol level, altered kidney function, swollen gums, acne, weight gain, blood in the urine, fluid retention, drows iness, irritability, behavior changes, oily anal discharges, premature ejaculation, complete penile dysfunction, lupus, lyme disease and certain strains of knee-jerk, violent, right-wing

## CONTENTS

I ✓ Las Vegas ...16
What's Your Fucking Problem?...17
The Pink Pages ...18
Erotic City ...20
Suicide: The Sound of God Yawning ...22
Mary's Club: 40 Years of T&A ...26
Gene Simmons: Viva Sat On My Facel ...35
Exotic Pull-Out ...37
Pin-Up Calendar ...62
Another Lonely Night: Video Reviews ...66
The Dictators ...70
Trucker Fags In Denial ...72
A.C.E. News...73
Whatz Crackin' ...82



#### -THURSDA

July 3 Richard Buckner July 10 Marcus Eaton July 17 LONGWAVE July 24 Longshot

#### FRIDAYS

July 4 I Can Lick Any SQB July 11 Joev Ramone Memorial July 18 A.R.E. WEAPONS & 31 Knots July 25 High Violets

#### -SATURDAYS-

July 5 Shesus & Starantula July 12 Electric Six July 19 The Raveonettes July 26 FLOATER



JULY 27- Exotic's 10th Anniversary Party

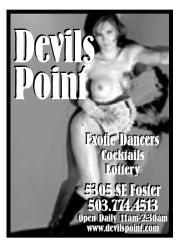


July 1 Brian Kenney Fresno July 8 Paloalto July 15 Johany Thunders Tribute July 22 Fountains of Wayne & Ben Lee

## The BellRays Wanda Jackson











Just got back from New York City, the "greatest city on Earth." It's still pretty great, but like the sun that falls into the New Jersey wastelands every night, New York's star seems to be on

The "terrorists" who brought down the WTC and the American economy may well have been foils for the Republican right. I am not opposed to the conspiracy theory that the Bush Clan masterminded this whole debacle, especially when I witness the ubiquitous mind controls being put in place in a city that is supposedly the Gateway to Freedom. It's turning into a high-class prison state, its psychological terrain not unlike Snake Pliskin's Manhattan in Escape from New York.

Since the last time I was in NYC four months ago, rent control has been abolished and rent stabilization has come under fire, an 8.5% tax has been levied on clothing, the subway fare has increased a whopping 33%, there are armed police at every subway station, setting your purse/shopping bag/book on the seat next to you on an empty subway has become a ticketable offense, there's NO SMOKING in bars (no one thought New Yorkers would fall for this; they have) and you can no longer sit on the stoop of your apartment building or on a crate in front of your bodega. Seriously! The Daily News recently ran a cover story on a seven-months-pregnant woman who was ticketed by the police for resting in front of her

### It is your DUTY to masturbate publicly.

manicure shop. Needless to say, you still can't see a naked woman while enjoying an alcoholic beverage in the Naked City.

It's a completely different New York. People seem downtrodden and beleaguered. It feels to me like a big fuckin' preschool-everyone still trying to play, but following rules meant to keep four year olds from overturning the fish tank. It fucking sucks.

WE MUST NOT LET THIS HAPPEN IN PORTLAND.

My Burroughs-esque writer friend—a lifelong New Yorker—has taken to flouting the laws whenever possible. He used to be discreet about where he snorted his heroin. No longer. He brings a bag and snorts it right at the bar. He chain smokes until he's kicked out. He talks about SEX and FREEDOM and even publicly advises that the "terrorists" blow up Hollywood next. "If they're lucky, they'll hit the San Andreas Fault and the entire West Coast will fall into the drink!'

You should do the same.

There are new regulations regarding "Lewd Activities," defined as "sexual intercourse, masturbation and rubbing, stimulating or touching of the genitals, whether covered or uncovered." These new regulations do not say that you cannot touch YOURSELF in a lewd manner. It says merely that no one may touch another's genitals, pubic area, buttocks or female (specified—hello, discrimination!) breasts. Still, the OLCC has been awfully busy lately, harassing and ticketing strip bars all over town when dancers touch their stuff.

The OLCC enforces myriad vaguely-defined laws, and it's always their call whether or not you're breaking the law. If you want to be safe, don't go to bars, and better to keep your bra and panties, jeans, socks, hats, mittens ON.

So, what I am asking you, American to American, is to full on fuck yourself under the watchful eyes of the law. Stick a fist where the sun don't shine, and stick it to The Man in the process. This is all such hypocritical bullshit, and if we fall in line, Portland will soon be another Escape-From-New York. It is your DUTY to masturbate publicly. Remember, one law is just a prelude to another law. If we don't start velling FUCK YOU when they start fucking with us, we'll be legislated back into burkas before we know it.

So put on your reddest lipstick and practice in the mirror. Everybody! "FUCK YOU!"

If they try to fuck you back, call Alex Hamalian, the "punk rock lawyer," at 503-222-3641. He may be a lecherous asshole (he is a lawyer), but he says he will fight these cases FOR FREE. Plus he is kinda hot—in a lecherous asshole sorta way.

HAPPY ANNIVERSARY
JOH FILTHY
DOG/LICKING FUCKS.

## The**Pink**

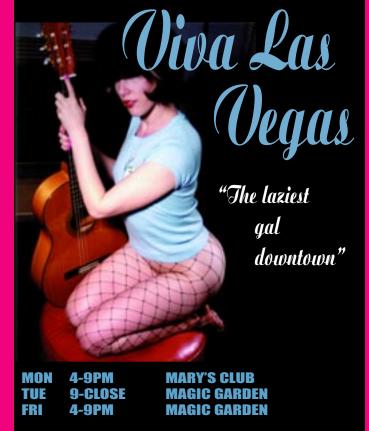
## The PENTHOUSE COVERGIRLS & FEATURE PERFORMERS



 $\mathbb{R}^{\mathbb{R}}$ 9-CLOSE SUN 12MID

**DEVILS POINT** DANTE'S SINFERNO

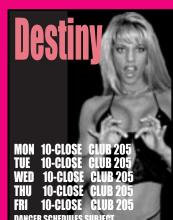
DANCER SCHEDULES SUBJECT TO CHANGE WITHOUT NOTICE





Exotic's new monthly dancer directory, THE PINK PAGES are designed to promote dancers so they can communicate to their friends, fans, admirers and loyal customers where they will be performing on any given night.

Rates are very reasonable. Dancers interested in advertising here please call Adam 503-804-4470



## HOLLY FOXX

DANCER SCHEDULES SUBJECT TO CHANGE WITHOUT NOTICE

GALLERY'S GIRL NEXT DOOR OF THE YEAR 2002 MISS NUDE OREGON 2000



WED 9-CLOSE **ACROPOLIS ACROPOLIS DEVILS POINT** 



# EROTIC CITY

"Nothing But The Naked Truth"

Since 1993 • Volume 11 Number 1

July 2003

#### **EXOTIC'S WIN A BOOB JOB CONTEST**

*Exotic's* Boob Job Contest Preliminaries were the hot tickets in June. Highlights of the first round at Sassy's included a watermelon show and a milk show. Yum! Carmen and Kat from Stars will advance to this month's finals, as will Stacy from Sassy's.

The second round was held at Cleopatra's Viewpoint, and house girls Pelle, Luscious and Tiffany stole the show! Highlights included neon body paint, candlewax and a fiery magic strip act. The third round, at Club Exotica, was held after the magazine went to press.

The finals will be held at **Stars Cabaret** on Thursday, July 10th. Nine of Portland's hottest girls will compete for brand new boobs (or \$1500 cash) and other great prizes. Do not miss this exciting event! Good luck, ladies!



#### **EXOTIC MAGAZINE'S** TENTH ANNIVERSARY BASH

Come help us celebrate at **Dante's** on Sunday, July 27th. We'll be kickin' it with lots of babes and booze, and all your favorite and least-favorite writers and designers will be in the house. July 27th is also Viva's birthday, and she wants presents.

#### IT'S SUMMER!

It's finally hot enough for the shower shows and outdoor stages at your favorite clubs, and there's a lot going on around town. **Secret Rendezvous** at 125th and SE Division is having a BIKI-NI CAR WASH on July 13th. We've been assured the girls are highly skilled and put great care and lots of muscle into their work, and that their bikinis are "very cute."

# Work, and that their bikins are very cate.

#### **G-GIRL ACTION!**

**Sheena's G-Girls** from the G-Spot are doing a special show at the **Viewpoint** on Thursday July 17th. Twenty-five babes, partying and playing from 9pm to 2am! Sheena dropped off a bunch of photos at *Exotic*, and its doubtful she'll get them back...these girls are pistols! Last month the G-Girls turned up the heat at **Soobie's** on their way to their gig at the **Pallas**, where they put on a great show and rocked out with the band Debris. What a genius idea: a roving band of fun-loving super-hot strip-teasers!

The **Dolphin II** is hosting a **SUMMER BEACH PARTY** on Wednesday, July 23rd. They promise to "bring the beach to you," with water, sand, a free BBQ dinner and forty bikini-clad babes doing theme shows. Bring your own lawn chair and get in for free!

**Stars Cabaret** turns seven this month, and they've filled their calendar with cool events. Every Tuesday night finds *Exotic's* **Strip Search Contest** at Stars, with finals on July 22nd. Winner takes home \$2000 and appears on the cover of September's *Exotic*. And don't miss *Exotic's* **Boob Job Contest Finals** on July 10th!

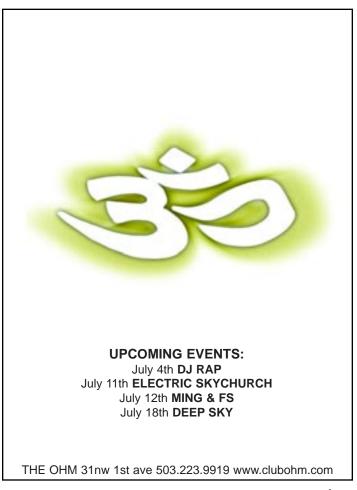
Wanna get lei'd by hot scantily-clad chicks and feast on roast suckling pig? Try **Stars' Hawaiian Luau** on Saturday, July 12th. The following Thursday, July 17th, features the return of Stars' extremely popular **H2O Night**. Don't miss the outdoor BBQ, beer gardens and swimming pool during the day, and at night, three hot tubs, two swimming pools and two shower stages. Awesome! Finally, **Jill Kelly** will be in town, and making thrice-nightly appear-

ances at Stars July 23rd-July 26th. 🗡

G-Girls, Hong, and Limo







# <sup>the</sup> Şound awning

Y LITTLE PINK EARS were pressed right up against mom's vacuum cleaner as it sat hummmmmmmmming on the carpet. I was three or four years old, and I don't think I'd ever heard such a beautiful sound before. The closer I got to the machine's whirring motor, the more at peace I felt. I nestled inside a warm, invisible marsupial pouch of white noise, a sonic electric blanket which covered and protected me. Since then I've always found comfort in the monochrome drone of machines: Electric drills, fans, air conditioners, and blenders can all put me in touch with the universe's vibratory OM, the sound of God yawning.

MY SWEATY TEENAGED EARS were pressed right up against mom's transistor radio in the kitchen, perplexed by the hummmmmmming sound that softly sprayed from the tiny speaker. It was 3AM on New Year's Day—only three hours into the 1980s—and the college-radio DJ had announced that this was the song his Philly-punk listeners had chosen to usher in the new decade. You call this a song? It sounds like a vacuum cleaner with some nervous, jail-punky guy saying the word "Frankie" over and over again.

And then came the screams.

Frankie picked up the gun...pointed it at the six-month old kid in the crib ....

AAAGGGHHH!

Frankie looked at his wife...shot her....

AAAGGGGGGGHHHHHH!!!!

Frankie put the gun to his head...

AAAAAAGGGGHHHHHHH!!!!!!!!

Frankie's lyin' in hell...

AAAGGGGGHHHHHHHHHHH!!!!!!

It probably didn't help that I was high on acid.

These were the most terrifying screams I'd ever heard, a sinister counterpoint to the drone's seductive lure. I didn't catch the name of the song or the artist, and I wasn't sure I wanted to know.

About six months later...just a drop in eternity's bucket...a friend picked up a bargain-bin LP by a band called





ALAN VEGA: the scariest eyes (and vocals) ever.

# why. UICIDE Tlive forever

Suicide. The album cover featured the word "suicide" imposed over deep, violent, bloody laceration marks...wrist slashes, maybe? When I asked him what the record sounded like, he just laughed and said, "It's PSYCHOTIC. You'll like it."

Although barely a half-hour long, Suicide's debut album from 1977 bears something of the eternal. A masterpiece of microdot minimalism, it is also unbear-

furthest quasars.

ably vast—just like the eternal hum that extends from inside my head out to the

There are only two members listed on the album— Alan Vega ("Vocal") and Martin Rev ("Instrument"). There are only seven tracks—not "songs"—each with the same primitive hissing, droning, Wurlitzer-organsounding beatbox pumping along like a psycho killer's heartbeat. There are no bridges or tempo changes. Each track takes a simple keyboard riffthe most complicated track has a riff of only FIVE NOTES, while most are only two or three notes—and pounds away at it with meat-grinder precision. The riffs go around and around and around and around

with the heartless two-tone persistence of a spiraling hypno-wheel. There are very few lyrics, and they are chanted rather than sung. Even the song titles ("Che," "Girl," etc.) are minimal.

And it's the greatest album ever made. At least I've listened to it more than any other album. When my father was dying of cancer, I used to force myself to listen to it just to face the fear head-on. It's the only music I've ever heard which is so dark and malignant that it might actually be able to give you cancer.

In the album's center, clocking in at ten and a half carcinogenic minutes, is the unsettling track I heard on New Year's Day—"Frankie Teardrop." It still scares me. It's the only song I won't play loud in my apartment because the screams are so real, I'm afraid someone will call the cops. It's my "Freebird," "Stairway to Heaven" and "The End" all wrapped up in one.

Suicide's immediate forefathers were noiseart weirdbones such as

John Cage and LaMonte "White Man with a Black Name" Young, the latter of whom formed a "theater of eternal music" called the Dream Syndicate in the early 1960s. LaMonte Young once proposed a project where rotating musicians would play the same note forever. A violinist named John Cale (different guy from John Cage) studied with Young and later joined The Velvet Underground, who did their own noodling with drone potential on songs such as the seventeen-minute "Sister Ray." But that band featured Lou Reed, who's a douche.

If you listen closely enough, you'll realize how much music depends on The Big Drone...on beats endlessly repeated or on notes held for what seems an unjustly long time. It's there in Gregorian chants and Scottish bagpipe music and Indian ragas. It pulses through disco and house music and trance. Donna Summer's "I Feel Love," a song almost as mighty as the best of Suicide, droned its way to #1 in 1977 while "Frankie Teardop" languished in the shadows.

ALAN VEGA, THE MAN WITH THE SCARIEST EYES and voice ever, the man who looks like Poncherello from TV show CHiPS if Ponch were an effeminate psychotic speed freak, claims to have coined the musical term "punk" back in 1971 on a flyer for a Suicide show advertising "a punk music mass." Vega and Martin Rev were nearhomeless and hungry when they met each other and

named their group after a comic book called Satan Suicide. I've heard tales of Suicide playing a twin bill with the New York Dolls at the Mercer Arts Center—both groups performing simultaneously in

Cover of debut album, 1977.

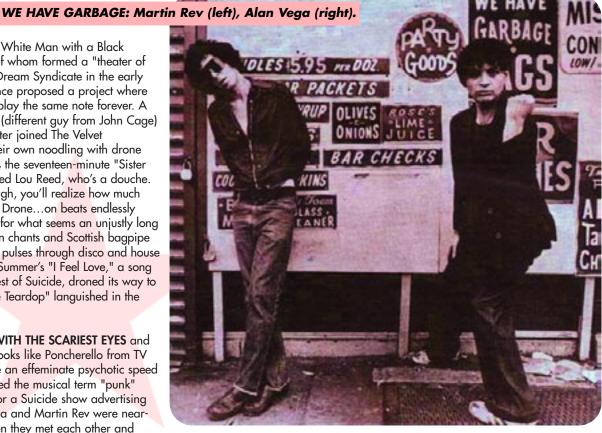
separate rooms. After a minute or two of oaling crazy Vega swinging a chain around, smashing himself in the face with his mic, and screaming bloody murder, everyone had left the Suicide room to go watch the muchsafer Dolls.

Suicide tended to get lost in the late-70s NY punk-rock shuffle. Since they sounded like nobody else, offered no release from the blackness. and were so minimal as to be insulting, their live per-

formances were often greeted with hostility and violence. A 1978 performance in Belgium, captured on the live track "23 Minutes

Over Brussels," erupted in a riot where audience members stole Alan Vega's microphone.

Lost even within a world of misfits, Suicide were eventually adopted by spindly, supermodel-marrying Ric Ocasek of The Cars. A huge fan of the group, Ocasek wound up overproducing Suicide's second album in 1980. He also produced their biggest-selling song, "Dream Baby Dream," before Alan Vega split off for a mostly unsuccessful Scary Elvis solo career. Although well past middle age, Suicide recently reformed and cut a newer, softer, dance-floor-friendly album which I could only bear for about twenty seconds before getting too depressed and playing "Frankie Teadrop" again. Alan Vega is now married and has a kid, but unlike Frankie, it's reasonably certain he won't kill it.



Mute Records recently re-released the highly disposable second Suicide album (like the first, it's called Suicide) in a two-CD package with The First Rehearsal Tapes, featuring fourteen spooky tracks from 1975. You can use the second album as a cocktail coaster, but I insist you buy the package on the strength of The First Rehearsal Tapes. Echoey and muddled, ancient and futuristic, they are even more disquieting than the first Suicide album. Rev plays circus music from hell over rattlesnake-tail beats while Vega sounds gakked out of his mind on meth, hissing and threatening, trapped inside a tin can and enduring torments from which I always feel compelled to rescue him.

Most of punk rock, for all its pretense about being "revolutionary," was just an amped-up juvenile-delinquent 50s nostalgia act, hence the leather jackets, "rebel" pose, and two-minute songs. We're in the 21 st century now, and guitars are as passé as violins. Today's young'uns don't listen to guitar music, they listen to hip-hop, which usually consists of one vocalist and one guy manning the machines... just like Suicide.

Like the eternal droning hum of the big black universe which kills us all, their sound both comforts and frightens me. And I couldn't stop listening even if I tried.

# • Pacific Northwest Mortgage •



#### Dancers-You can Buy a House Today!

No Income Verification Loans With Down Payment and Reasonable Credit.

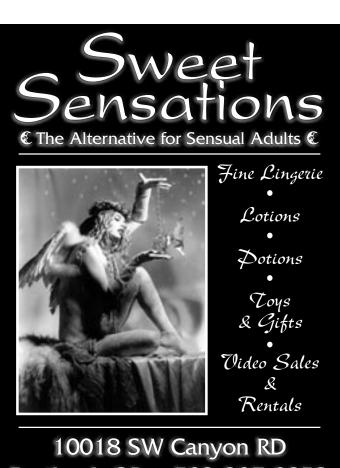
No Tax ReturnsNo Proof of Income

Call Jerry (503) 224-4564 Office (503) 312-3332 Mobile

CALL FOR FREE ESTIMATE TODAY









### **SERVING THE PORTLAND AREA'S ADULT NEEDS FOR TWO DECADES**

VIDEOS - DVDs - MAGS - ARCADES



**All Adult Video** 

10660 SE DIVISION ST. • SE PORTLAND 14555 SE MCLOUGHLIN BLVD. • GLADSTONE

**Adult Video Only** 

229 SE 181ST AVE. • GRESHAM 10620 NE FOURTH PLAIN • ORCHARDS

The Bookstore

NW 4TH & BURNSIDE • DOWNTOWN PDX

Got Porn? We do.



HIRING FUN GIRLS 888-MISS-KITTY

NASTY WILD L SEX



LADIES MAKE BIG MONEY WITH LEGAL SEX IN NEVADA ALWAYS HIRING FUN GIRLS!

CARSON CITY, NEVADA MINUTES AWAY FROM

As I walked with Vicki through the fluorescent lit hallway to interview her father, images of an aging pimp were flashing through my head. I was expecting an old man with slicked back silver hair, a cobalt blue leisure suit with matching shoes, and a pinky ring... the zipper pulled down on the front of his jacket to reveal braided white chest hair. I've watched way too many mobster

films. Roy Keller was the opposite of that image. I had heard stories about him since the day I started working at Mary's Club.
When we

entered the room,

Roy was lying in his metal hospital bed. I hid behind Vicki, peeking around her shoulder to get a look at this guy. He was so delicate but dignified; his silver hair stood out on his red silk pillowcase and his kind smile put me immediately at ease.

Roy Keller has owned Mary's Club, Portland's oldest strip bar,

for over fifty years. His daugh-

ter Vicki manages Mary's. His granddaughters Traci and Virginia work the bar, floor and stage. Pictures of his numerous great-grandkids adorn the cash registers.

Mary's gives new meaning to family-run establishment. It's the heart and soul of the Portland strip scene.

Roy bought Mary's in 1954 from a detective and his wife who were getting a divorce and didn't know how to divide the business, so they sold it and split the profit. The detective's wife was named Mary. It was a piano bar at the time. Roy kept it a piano bar for a few years with its built-in clientele. He kept the name because a large percent of his clientele were longshoremen who would get off the boat, hop in a cab and say to the cabby, "Take me to

Mary's." He was a smart businessman and knew better than to change the name. The longshoreman would stay at the hotel that is still upstairs from Mary's, so Mary's was their living room when they were in town.

Roy commissioned an artist to paint scenes of longshoremen on the walls in their honor. The brightly colored murals stretch the length of the club, and feature Mt. Hood, a Chinatown scene and a reclining topless woman in Egyptian princess finery. The longshoremen were regulars when

they were in town and Roy assumed that they would like a strip club.

### by Julie Gallagher

However, as soon as Mary's turned into a strip bar, their attendance began to dwindle. Mary's soon changed from a hangout for longshoremen with a mild mannered piano player to a place with go-go dancers, strip-

pers, transvestites and boa constrictors.

When Roy decided to make Mary's a strip club in 1965, it was a quick decision. The piano thing wasn't really working out for him. It wasn't filling

the house. He got the idea from a friend of his who owned Big Al's, a

strip club in San Francisco. Big Al's was always busy and that is eventually where one of the first dancers came from. Opening a strip club was a scandalous revolution at the time. Everyone thought Roy was crazy. He had no idea "if it would go," he said. Not only did it go, it paved the road for all the clubs standing today in Portland.

Roy tried to get out of the contract he had with the piano player but couldn't, so he started having a dancing girl between each piano set.

When lines started forming around the block for the intermission entertainment, the piano man packed up of his own accord.

Roy assumed that the longshoremen would love a strip club, but they didn't seem to, although he wasn't sure if they didn't like the girls or the drink prices going up, which happened at the same time. He never figured out why he lost their business. Yet the murals he commissioned in their honor live on, whispering stories of a world that can now only be imagined, a world with pirates that seems as vague

in relevance as the murals themselves hanging on the walls of the fifty year

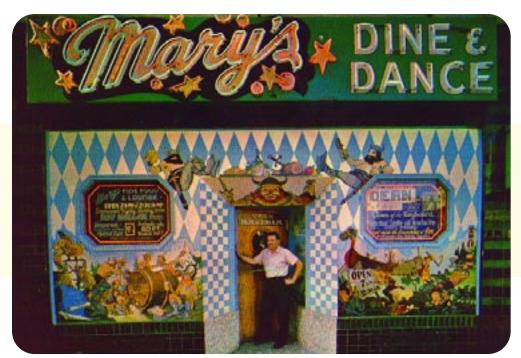
old strip club. Somehow the images evoke a fairytale world. Amazing how time makes fiction out of memories.

Bambi Darling, Tasha and September Rose were some of the first strippers. There was a transvestite MC who helped keep the crowd entertained between sets. His name was Brandy Scott. He would paint half of his face like a woman's and the other half like a man's. Eventually he became a she and started stripping—at Mary's. There was also Wally who owned Wally's Place—a store next to Mary's—and would make the girls g-strings and also entertain the crowd by smoking spoons and eating cigarettes.

People's attention spans were much longer then. The customers would come to see the strippers but were also there for the show. And what a show they got. A transvestite MC, telling



#### "Bambi Darling, Tasha and September Rose were some of the first strippers."



There was a transvestite MC who helped keep the crowd entertained between sets. Eventually he became a she and started stripping—at Mary's.

jokes and prancing on stage until the go-go dancers were ready to bee-bop to Ray Charles's "I Got A Woman." One girl had a boa constrictor, which got lost in the basement and found by the beer delivery guy, who shit his pants when the snake slithered from the rafters of the cooler to say hello. The boa then made its way into the sewers of downtown from a hole in the basement. "Was he ever found?" I asked Roy. He smiled. "Eventually, I think."

Tasha was the first stripper. She moved up from San Francisco and lived in the hotel above the club. Roy said he used to go to her room and get her when it was time for her to go on stage. Vicki interrupted him to say there were lines around the block to get in. Roy kinda smiled and said, "I would escort Tasha through the crowd for each performance." It was a burlesque performance. By law girls could not get naked, so the dancers had extravagant costumes and would take an article of clothing off for each song. They would dance to three or four songs and, just like today, would pick their own music from the jukebox. Tasha would strip down to her g-string and pasties.

Roy's son Jerry ran Mary's for a few years, and in the late seventies his daughter Vicki moved from California, where she managed a honky-tonk bar Roy owned, to manage Mary's. She still runs it. She is an amazing woman, as tough as she is sweet. Every woman who works there swears it is the best place in town to dance. The dancers are treated with respect by Vicki, the staff and all our cool regulars. Mary's is not at all your typical strip club—it's a family run business, which adds to its mysteriously nurturing charm.

Its décor hasn't changed much in fifty years; it is small and dimly lit. An old sixties TV is embedded in the wall between the neon beer signs above the restrooms. It probably hasn't worked in forty years. Mary's atmosphere is a character in and of itself. I can't stand it when people walk in and say, "This place sucks. What a dump." Those people obviously lack taste and imagination. The first time I walked into Mary's, I said to myself, "This is the coolest bar and I wanna work here." The place is oozing with stories, characters, history and personality. It may be a dive, but who needs new furniture and new paint when you've got great music, liquor, and—hello—beautiful naked women?

One of the things I was dying to know was what the tipping standard was back then. Was it nickels, dimes and—for the big spenders—quarters? Because today the average is a dollar a song. So I asked Roy. "How much did guys tip then? Did they tip change?" He laughed for a long second and said

with a big smile on his face, "Yes, some guys would throw change on stage and the girls would throw it right back at them." He paused for a second, "A dollar a song was the norm I guess."

It's comforting to know everything has changed but nothing has changed. If you throw change at a stripper today at Mary's, be prepared for public humiliation and hopefully a scar from where the quarter welts your face. The stories Roy told me are endless and helping my book write itself, as are the stories of any day at Mary's. Any of us who works there could fill manuscript

after manuscript because the club seems to be a magnet for all walks of humanity. I don't know if that is typical of strip clubs, but I do know that Mary's is a piece of history and, I think, the best club in town. Before I met Roy I liked working at Mary's, but after meeting him I'm proud to be working at Mary's. As we were leaving his room, I said to him, "Thank you so much Roy. It was so nice to meet you." He grabbed my hand, kissed it and said, "Thank vou for helping Vicki." Call me a sentimental fool but who wouldn't be proud to work for a man like that?











Featuring the NorthWest's HOTTEST Dancers

# 

BAR Full Bar • Kitchen • Lottery

Quality Not Quantity! We DON'T have the Most Girls We Just have the BEST Girls

FEISHINGEI SATURDAY, July 26th

> featuring Exotic Covergirl

Lexie

WHIPS, CHAINS & GERBILS





ordand RD NE • Galem Oregon • 508.398



SUNDAY NIGHTS

BURNIN' DOWN THE HOUSE

The 2nd Element of Zen Firedancers
The Hot Shot Go-Go Dancers
Hosted by DJ Phreak & Special Guest DJ's
No Cover Open 'til 2am!

\$3 Jager Shots & \$1 Beers!

#### THURSDAY NIGHTS

**ECZILE THURSDAYS** 

DJ Gigahurtz with DJ Puma & Guests MC Battle Every other Thurs.

\$5.00 Pitchers

1/2 PRICE APPETIZERS & DRINK SPECIALS 4-6 & 9-11 PM NIGHTLY

SPORTS ON MULTIPLE TV'S 2 POOL TABLES & DARTS V.I.P. ROOM & LIMO SERVICE

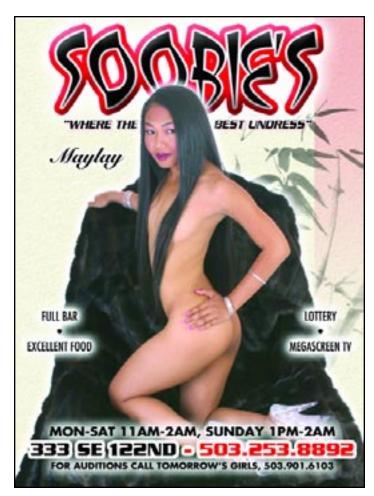
HOURS:

Mon.- Fri.: 11:30am - 2:00am Saturday: Noon - 2:00am Sunday: 1:00pm - 2:00am 11808 NE Fourth Plain Blvd. Vancouver, Wa 98682 Located Next To 24 Hr. Fitness

(360) 514-8209

Visit us Online at: http://myportland.pdxguide.com/360/









SOMEONE'S GONNA WALK AWAY WITH NEW KNOCKERS TONIGHT!

# WIN A BOOB JOB CONTEST



1ST PRIZE - BREAST AUGMENTATION OR \$1500 CASH 2ND PRIZE - SNOWBOARD OR \$200 CASH 3RD PRIZE - \$300 GIFT CERTIFICATE FROM CATHIES





10th Anniversary Party

\*9pm Invite Only Cocktail Social

\*10pm Early Showtime
For Extra Super
Sinferno Cabaret

- Featuring COVERGIRL LEXIE
PORCELAIN TWINZ
HOLLY FOXXX
ERIC MCFADDEN +

burlesque, fire dancers, magic, snake dancers, bellydancers, strippers, DJs and debauchery

Sunday July 27th
Dante's Sinferno Cabaret
SW 3rd & Burnside









I'd been on the road all day when zled up to a lot of silicone tits in the last 24 hours. I was about as



my tongue—still trapped behind her fishnets stretched over my head—with her big toe.

"What a great red that is," I

stammered. "May I, uh, ask... what color is your polish?"

"Chanel's Pulsar."

"Uh, umph... ahhhhmmm."

My tongue, always my ticket to ride, fought the taut strings of her Wolford fishnets as she straddled my face. Fuckin' Austrian stocking technology! My chin was in! If I could just....work...the g.....

She giggled, moaned, panted, screamed. And the more I tried to push my fish through her 'nets, the more I got into the restraints. The clouds of my warm hot breath must have formed a storm, for all of a sudden the skies broke and a torrent of summer rain ran down my cheeks, chin, chest!! It was pure ecstasy.

She got up and left as quickly as she—uh—came. I know she never really liked my

> band, but I like to think she liked me. She let me keep her fishnets, anyway. They're still stretched over my face.

tired as my silly band KISS, and neither the prospect of yukkin' it up for my buddy with Amyotrophic Lateral Sclerosis nor my mighty Israeli constitution was enough to pull me out of the comfort of my town car. Portland Schmortland. I was dog tired and wanted to kick it at the Benson with some vegan yummies and the Shopping Network. I'm an Aold man, after all, and pretending to be a maniacal tit-grabbing goo-bag has lost some of its splendor over the years. I missed my BBQ and Paul Stanley was taking care of my cats and last time he watched them they ate the goldfish.

Suddenly I glimpsed on the horizon one VIVA LAS VEGAS. And I tell you I woke right up. Viva had consented to do an interview for me, even though she had several parties to attend and some bands to see. She wore fishnet stockings, which I asked her to remove and then stretched over my head. She laughed her musical little laugh and I felt like the ice was really broken.

I took her down to the basement and she grabbed a Miller Lite. I shut the door to my little green room and she made herself comfortable on the couch. We were alone, me and Viva Las Vegas—wearing nothing but a skin tight super short zebra slip, stretched over her lovely ass and refreshingly bite-sized breasts. Yum yum yum!

I asked her straight away if she ever tried KISS Krunch, our limited edition cereal that was made in Minnesota, where Viva hails from, and where all cereals are made.

"Are you kidding? How old do you think I am?"

"Please say eighteen....nineteen?"

"Ha!"

"Um, well, what is the sexiest song of all time?"

"Voodoo Child."

"Sexiest cu-"

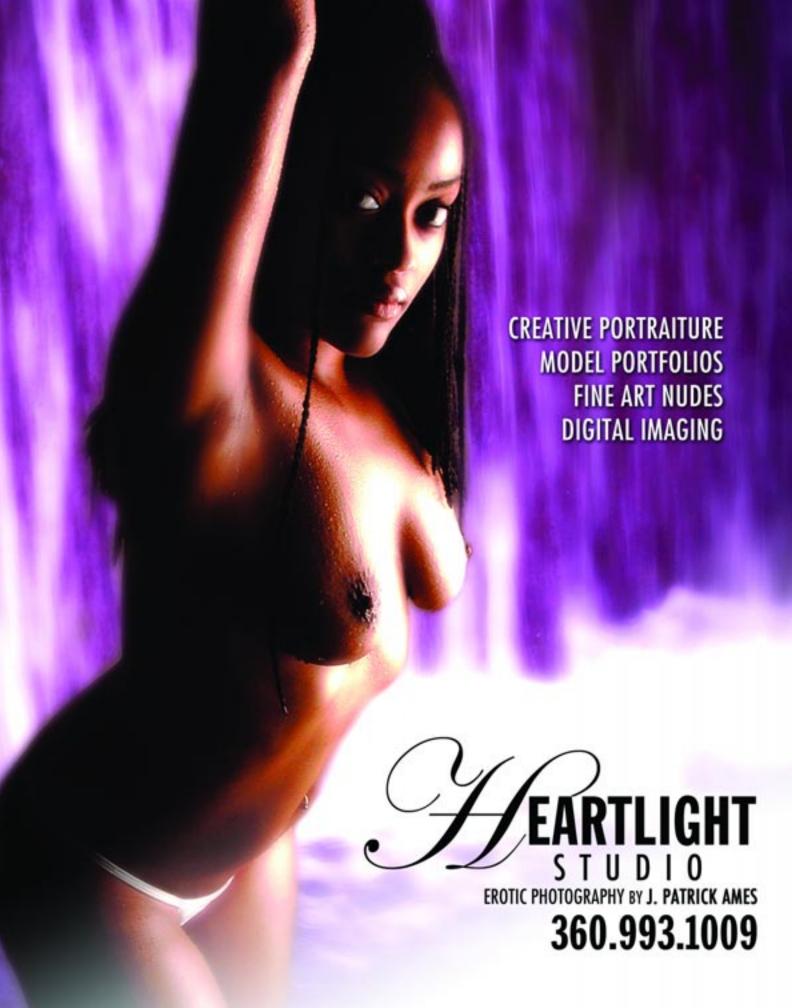
"Take of my boots."

I took off her boots. She yanked my metal folding chair in towards her and spread her little pink toes all over my face, starting with my eyes. Thank God I shaved this morning! I swallowed hard. I had to know....

"Sexiest member of KISS?" "Let's find out," she purred.

She kicked over my chair and started teasing







Hey baby, I like it nice and deep. Once we start you'll never fall asleep. Leave me a fantasy in my mailbox and I'll make it all come true. Box #8245

Hi, my name is Charlene. I'm 5'6", 125 lbs. and have brown hair and brown eyes. I'm light skinned, and I'm very beautiful. I'll be waiting for your call. I need somebody to watch over me, because sometimes I can be really bad. I'll be sure to watch over you too.

Rox #6789

I need a man to satisfy. I'm horny. I want you to come home and rub me down with baby oil. I'm 5'3", kinda' short fellas, but don't worry about it. I'm the kind of woman who comes home to my man and satisfies him with good loving. Box #7154

Hi, I've been very naughty and I could use a good spanking. I'm tall and slender with short, brown hair and blue eyes. I'm very pretty. I want any race, good looking men who would like to take a little pet out. I'm really into rock-n-roll and kink. I can be very pleasurable and very sexy, but only with the right man. I'm Christine and if you call I'll tell you why I could use a good spanking. Box #1038

Sensuous, sophisticated, petite, slender, blond, seeks a gentleman over 50, for casual afternoon or evening encounters. I look forward to our meeting. Box #8733

My name is Charity. I'm a sultry blond, blue eyed, 29 year old nasty girl. I have 36DD's, long legs and a nice soft firm ass. So guys, you figure it out! If you like to cum, cum in me. Box #11301

Hello, this is Heather. I'm 5'9", 130 lbs., 36DD, 24" waist, and 38" hips. I'm a model. I model erotic wear, such as lace, leather, latex and rubber. I'm currently modeling night gowns, teddys, G-strings, crotchless panties and pantyhose for a lingerie catalog. If you want to get as hot as I do, get back to me. Box #19400

This is Mistress Carmen. I am the bitch of all bitches. All you submissive slave whimps, worms and sluts will not be able to resist my dominant art of full toilet training and cock and ball torture. I will give you a stinging reminder of who is in command, either a spanking over my knee, a caining, hot wax or shackles. I'll crack your nuts. you slut! Box #89400

Hey all you submissive guys. My name is Jamie. I love to get into some S&M and B&D. I love toys and role-playing. I like to play more of a sensuous mistress and don't really get into heavy pain. I'm 31, average height, with an average, very curvy body. I have long, blond hair and a very big attitude. If you are submissive and love to play games, I think we'd get along. Box #97001

Desperately seeking dominant, hot male. If you are well endowed and like to make your woman squirm with pleasure, I would love to

meet you. I'm into anything and everything and will fulfill your every desire. My name is Linda, I have red hair, I'm slim, 26 years old with 34B's. If you love to be dominant, leave me a message. Box #97501

I've been a nasty, bad girl. I could use a good spanking, right on my beautiful round firm ass. Wouldn't you like me to be your special bad girl? Call me and I'll tell you why I deserve a real good spanking. We'll talk about all the bad things I do. Box #99500

My name is Rachel and I have a craving to play with your ass and tell you how to masturbate for me. Can you handle being teased and sexually tortured? Let's find out. Box #890426

I'm a beautiful African-American female. I stand 5'9", weigh 130 lbs., I have short black hair, deep dark eyes, and full lips. My measurements are 36D, 24, 38, with silky thighs and a tight ass. I'm sexy, intelligent and can be a slut in bed. I love all men, color doesn't matter. I love to fuck, lick, suck, sip and swallow. I'm seeking all open minded men with big cocks. Box #21701

Hello, my name is Shelly. I'm looking for a few good hot, hard and horny men. I'm 30 years old and I stand 5'9". I have auburn hair, I'm olive complected with 36DD's, a 25" waist, and 36" hips. I have a beautiful, round firm ass and long legs. If you are a hot and horny man, I'm waiting for your call. Box #29900

I am 5'11" tall, Mistress Pamela, the amazon goddess, and I demand to be treated as such. If you are lucky enough to get my attention, you will notice my long, blond hair, piercing green eyes, and 38C chest. Pleasure served with severe pain. Obedience is required of all slaves. Box #80400

Mistress Yvonne invites men, women and couples who are sincere admirers of dominant/submissive love to leave a message. Erotic role play and comprehensive fetish exploration. My fantasy will become your reality. Box #88301

I am Lady Di. My slave girl and I are looking for a submissive male to join us in our private dungeon. If you can't handle verbal abuse and erotic torture don't call. If you do call you will never be the same. Box #88801

## COUPLES

Hi, this is Michael and Samantha. We're a white couple that loves to play around. We are pretty much open to trying anything although, we're a little shy about it. Box #1472

Hi, my name is Belinda and I'm looking for one or more females or

couples to help me fulfill several fantasies. If you enjoy being watched and also enjoy oral, anal, kinky group sex and are disease free please call. Box #3743

My name is Nicole, and I have a boyfriend John. We are an attractive young couple looking for a nice looking guy. I'm 5'4", 110 lbs, dark hair and green eyes. My boyfriend is 5'10", 170 lbs, with dark hair and green eyes also. He's muscularly built. I'm straight and he is bi-sexual. We are looking for fun and kinky times on the phone and in person. What really turns me on is watching my boyfriend service hot looking, young, hairy guys between the ages of 30 and 45. I'd love to watch him go down on you. He's really good, and I should know. Box #3962

Hi, I'm looking for a female or a couple. I'm interested in a first time experience. Box #4977

Hello, my name is Bobby, my wife's name is Michelle. We're looking for couples that want to get together for swinging. We've only done it one time before, but the curiosity definitely caught us. We're an attractive couple, I'm 33, she's 29. She's 5'4" and about 115. I'm 6 foot and about 210. We're just looking to get together with other couples and have a good time. Box #1542

My name is Tina and my husband name is Jason. We love to go out to bars and pick up sexy men and bring them home with us. We just love to make you wear panties and do a striptease for us. Then you'll bend over and while you eat my pussy you get a long stiff boner in your slut hole. You'll enjoy being blindfolded while we decide what to do with you next. Box #904827

Hey, my name is Fawn and I would live to get wet. I have a pool and I would love to meet a couple or a guy who would like to go skinny dipping with me. I have a guy friend and some girlfriends who love to party if that's what your into. I always have a lot of fun and I quarantee that you will also. Box #2701

I'm a straight, white male 6'2", 145 lbs., very muscular, blond hair, blue eyes. I have a 9", very thick, uncut cock. I'm looking for women, married or single and couples to have fun with. If you would like give me a call. Box #2837

Hi I'm Carmen and I'm 20. My husbands name is Angel and he's 29.
We're looking for someone sensuous, sexy, that will share some time
in bed with us. Call me at my box. leave a message. Box #3342

Hi, my name is Gary. I'm looking for females to have fun with, enjoy different things, photographing, very discrete sexual enjoyments. My wife is also, active. She's looking for 3 to 5 affairs, young guys just particularly for effect. Box #3477



JULY PINUP 2003 FROM THE FIREHOUSE

2 5 16 16 30 30 30 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5							
- 8 S & <del>6</del>	Y	D .	9pm-2am	19	26	<u>Y</u>	
AUG 2003 3 4 5 6 7 8 10 11 12 13 14 18 17 18 19 20 21 28	SATURDA	GALLENY SIR HET DOOR OF TR TEAL 2002 HULLY TOXING R FREADS G DEVILS POINT SPAZAM	HAWALLAN LUAN (a) Stars Cabaret Beaverton Submission of the teas 2002 o DEVILS POINT 594.200	© DEVILS POINT on an	GALLEY'S GRA HEY TOON O'NE YEAR 2002 HOLLY FOXXIA, RTHENIS © DEVILS POINT ON 200	PORN STAR JILL KELLY © STARS CABARET BEAVERTON - 9PM	
	FRIDAY	O BULS POINT OFF SAN	© DEVILS POINT SPERME	THE PORCELAIN TWINZ O REVILS POINT SWAZES	THE PORCELLAN TWINZ  • DEVIS POINT SPACE	PORN STAR JILI KELIY © STARS GABARET BEAVERTON - 9PM	
903	THURSDAY	TROUBLEUISION SERVER UTION JACKS OF THE CONTROL SERVERS	BOOB JOB CONTEST FINE CHBRET STIRS CHBRET SERVE CHBRET STIRS CHBRET SERVE CHISTIPLE - UMON JUGUNS STIRS CHISTIPLE - UMON JUGUN	Sheena's Gegenals Georgia's Ceopaira's Viewpoints ym-2am H2O DIGHT (© Stars Cabaret Beaverton ym-2m TROUBLEUS:On 27 fiet Uwon Jücks	TROUBLEUISION 24	PORN STAR JILI KELLY © STARS CABARET BEAVERTON - 9PM	TROUBLEUISION SEINLS ON STREE UTION JACKS
4 2003	WEDNESDAY	LE FREIN SHOW CABARET  • DEVIS POINT Everan	E FREMI SHOW CABARET  • DEVILS FOINT ##-2444	LEFRENCE SHOW CABARET  O DENIS PONT EMERIN	SUMMER 28 SEACH PARTY!	PORN STAR JILL KELLY © STARS CABARET BEAVERTON - 9PM	O DEVIS POINT SPRAN
m	TUESDAY	2-FER TUESDAYS CILLD 205 S.I.N. Night © MAGIC GARDENS EXOTIC STRIP SEARCH CONTEST © STARS CARARTE REMERTON WATER "MOTH RESULTS THE GRAUM CHARMER COMMENTED THE CHARMER COMMENTED THE CHARMER THE TEST CHARMER THE THE TEST CHARMER THE TEST CHARMER THE TEST CHARMER THE	A.C.E.MEETING © batte's-4pm-industyony 2-februssaws Club 205 S.LN. Night © KAGIC GARBENS EXOTIC STRIP SEARCH CONTEST EXOTIC STRIP SEARCH CONTEST "Noral Reality" metapatan Channel II - 1530pm	2-FER TUESDAYS CHUID 205 S.I.N. Night © MAGIC GARDENS EKOTIC STRIP SEARCH CONTEST § STARS CARMET BEARERTON ## 201 "MOTAL REGITY" ## LEAVENTON ## 201 Channel II - 11:300m	2-FER TUESDAYS CLU ID 2055 S.I.N. Night © MAGIC GARDENS	BLOTIC STRIP SEARCH CONTEST FINALS! © STARS CABART BENUETON ************************************	2-FR TUESDAYS CILID 205 S.I.N. Night © MAGIC GARDENS "Moral Reality" interprent Channel II - 1130pm
	MONDAY		MONDAY MADNESS! DOUT'S BATE & GRIEL  ROCKIN MONDAYS © THE PALLAS MANDATORY MONDAYS WITH IAM & SASSY'S WATER FIRE STRIPPERS & DEVILS POINT WATER	MONDAY MADNESS!  JOUT'S BAIR & GRILL!  ROCKIW' MONDAYS  © THE PALLAS MANDATORY MONDAYS WITH IM & SASSY'S THE FIREPERS & DRILLS POINT THEN SASSY'S THE STREPERS & DRILLS POINT T	MONDAY MADNESS, DOOR'S BEB & BEBUL BOCKIN' MONDAYS	MANDATORY MONDAYS with IAM & SASSY'S non- FIRE STRIPPERS © DEVILS POINT non-zan	MONDAY AGENT OF THE STRIPPERS OF SUILS POINT THE PAIL AS MANDATORY MONDAYS THE STRIPPERS OF SUILS POINT THE STRIPPERS OF SUILS POINT THE STRIPPERS OF SUILS POINT THE STRIPPERS
1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30	SUNDAY		SINFERNO CABARET Set a Service Industry Night Featuring a Simil Grous of Burlesque, fire Bancers, Dis a, the ONEFIRE Fire Troupe/ 10pm @ DANTES SWAR abunsite  SWINGFERNO & SUSHI @ UNION JACKS	BIKINI CAR WASH  (a) SECRET REIDEZUOUS Am-ém  SINFERNO CABARET Sex & Service Industry Night Featuring a Simin Gircus of Featuring a Simin Gircus of Burlessure, Fire Dancers, Dis & the Surce of ERLS/ 10pm (a) DANTES SWAN & Bunsade  SWINGFERNO & SUSH  (a) UNION JACKS	SINFERNO CABARET 20 Sex a Service Industry Night Zeaturing a Sinful Circus of Burlesque, Fire Dancers, Dis a the PORGELAIN TYUNIX!  John @ DANTES SWALE Bursine	SWINGFERNO & SUSHI @ UNION JACKS	EXOTIC'S 10TH ANNIVERSARY BASH & 27 SINFERNO CABARET Sex a. Service industry hight Featuring a Sinful Circus of Burlesque, five Dancers, Dis, Houy Foxix, John Langers, Gills a. UVIX Foxix, John Langers Gills a. UVIX Foxix, John Langers Gills a. UVIX VEGAS' B-DAYT 10pm @ DANTES





# Another Lonely Flagstone Walker Allen Ginsberg gave a

reading at a Seattle bookstore some years back and afterwards dutifully autographed his new

book of poems for a long line of buyers. He appeared to be very gracious as he whipped off signatures but I suppose he was pretty anxious for that line to end.

I thought back on that while watching BARBARA BROAD-**CAST TOO!** from VCA. Chloe plays BB, the sex therapist who is out flacking her new book, "Healthy Sex, Mind & Body." At the book signing she sucks off the 100th customer. Now there's a way to pack 'em in at the book stores for readings. Probably not too many authors could take a hard mouthful with the same gusto

and Melanie Jagger lick spoo and whine about not being able to go to a party in the passionless **PASSION** from Sin City. Finally, there's Kira Keener, who plays the 983rd cheerleader in a

porn vid who will do anything to make it on the squad in **SWIRL** from Vivid.

My fave DVD this month is **ROCCO: ANIMAL TRAINER 11** from Evil Angel.

The Italian Stallion's last four or five vids didn't do much for me. All of them went overboard with about 50 people in endless

group gang bangs. In his latest effort he's trimmed back his "the more pussy attacks the better" ethos and gone back to doubles and trios with himself as the main pole.

Animal Trainer kicks off in a barn with a trim girl patting down a horse.



## Kira Keener plays the 983rd cheerleader in a porn vid who will do anything to make it on the squad in **SWIRL**.

Chloe works up when presented with the oneeyed Cyclops. Ginsberg could have providing the 100th autograph seeker was a young stud.

A journalist played by Dru Barrymore is sent to do a story on Barbara and becomes part of the story herself with the usual 57 varieties of doggie-style action, horizontal jogging and butt busting.

Seems to me some porn producer should play off the reporter going after the big story with a spoof on the huge scandal at the New York Times. You've probably read about the young Times reporter, Jayson Blair, who gamed the paper for five years with a boatload of fabricated stories. He made up quotes from people he hadn't talked to, plagiarized from

stories in other newspapers and snorted lots of cocaine. He may end up with a healthy advance from a publisher for a memoir on his journalistic crime.

Good material here for UP THE ASS OF THE NEW YORK TIMES. A reporter heads out for an on-the-scene interview with a guy whose wife has been murdered, gets waylaid in an anal triangle and cranks out a made up interview while getting a blow job under his desk. Next day the guy sees the interview in the paper and says, "Did I say that?" He reads it over again, sees it was written with warmth and understanding, says "Yes, I guess I did say that," Meanwhile...well, take it from there.

In other news we have hot blonde Brit Ashley Long riding the waves of a double penetration in **TEEN PATROL 2** from Metro. Drimla, Sophia and some other chicks dick a private eye in ARSENIC 2 from Hustler, a DVD with a series of flashbacks designed to fill out a plot where there is no plot. A flock of porn queens flit about and drip their bitch butter on undercover cops and Mafia dons in **LOST & FOUND** from Wicked. Kaylani Lei



Rocco jumps her and goes down for the gravy. As the sex play continues the horse lets off with a loud hee-haw and you can hear chickens squawking in the background. This barnyard commentary adds a nice touch of comedy to the scene.

In a later scene our main stud ties up Charlotte with strips of red tape in a Christ-on-the-Cross position. He coaxes a nervous Jenifer behind her. then shoves himself against Jenifer. Sandwiched against each other he urges Jenifer to swat Charlotte's butt. She can't do it. He takes her hand, does it for her. It's hysterical, showing a girl how to slap ass. I'd never considered the possibility somebody didn't know how to spank.

The scene moves on for a very intense sex ride, including the two fillies down on their knees with

one sucking off Rocco and the other with her face in his butt. Then they switch places and repeat the performance. In this DVD, Rocco's back on top with some solid blasts off the old back door trumpet.





# Downtown Portland's Premier Destination for Private Erotic Entertainment

34C Bust

Chloë
Natural Blonde
5'6" 115 lbs.

Call for Bachelor Parties & Special Occasions

Same day Appointments Welcome

OPEN 24HRS! FRIDAY & SATURDAY











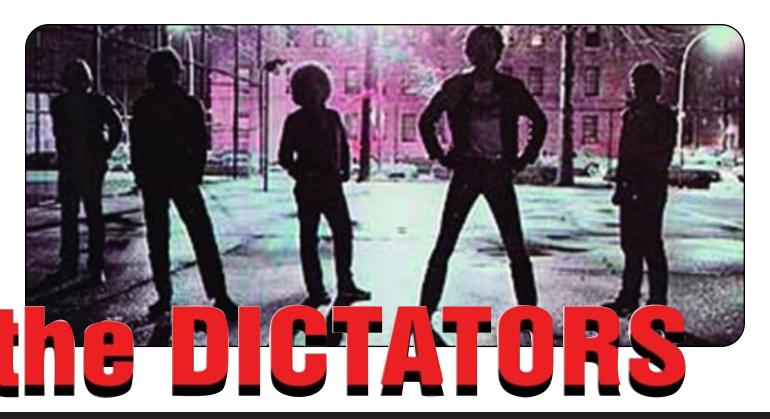
## THE BOOB TUBE

"Moral Reality" every Tuesday night 11:30pm on Ch.11

> ADVISORY EXPLICIT CONTENT







My favorite song is on the first record, "Two Tub Man." It's got this great line— Whatever I want to do I do/ Whoever I want to screw I screw! And years and years before anybody knew it there's a lyric that goes I'm just a guy walking down the street/ I think Lou Reed is a creep. And "Master Race Rock." We are members of the Master Race/ We don't judge you by your face/ First we ask you what you eat/ Then we bend down and smell your feet. What is the Master Race? It's drunken teenage louts!

—Richard Meltzer on The Dictators

Long-time pals Richard Meltzer and (Handsome) Richard Manitoba caught up for the first time in over ten years when **the Dictators** played in Portland last month. Viva sat rapturously in the middle and pressed play on her tape recorder. The rest is history. [For those who don't know, the Dictators are The Greatest Rock and Roll Band of All Time and are from New York City, The Greatest City in the World. As New Yorkers they care passionately about the Yankees, boxing, wrestling, New York, White Castles, pizzerias, etc. Richard Meltzer is The Greatest Rock Critic of All Time and an ex-New Yorker who still cares about New York stuff but who now

## VIVA: You guys are still around, still touring. Everyone else is dead. What's the secret?

lives in Portland and swears he will NEVER GO BACK!]

Handsome Dick Manitoba: We found the Fountain of Youth! We like feeling young. I stopped ravaging my body years ago. Everyone takes care of themselves for general purposes. And more specifically, I always sorta kept myself available to play rock'n'roll. Whatever job I had, I made sure I could leave it when the rock'n'roll bell rang, and come back to it to make money.

## VIVA: And Handsome is still the handsomest man in rock'n'roll. What's HIS secret?

HDM: I dunno how to answer that, I'm humble.



Meltzer: You're humble?!

HDM: Just born that way, I guess. Lucky.

Meltzer: So do you use any kinda haircoloring?

HDM: Me? No. I dye my beard. It's like once a week, I put this stuff on for five minutes. Cuz otherwise it looks all white and I don't wanna look like Jerry Garcia. I'm bald and I walk around all the time like that, but on stage I wear the hats cuz it's a better look. It's like wearing a good shirt. It looks better and I look younger without being bald. If I were James Taylor I guess I wouldn't mind, cuz then I'd be a sensitive singer songwriter.

## VIVA: You've got a lot of hats.

HDM: Yeah, yeah, I got a collection. I've got a custom NY hat with a Jewish star on it, I've got a Bronx hat...I've got all kinds of hats.

#### VIVA: What's the weirdest hat you've ever worn?

HDM: For my friends from Pennsylvania. They threw me a Philadelphia Phillies hat and I went "photo op!" and put it on for like two minutes.

Meltzer: Do you remember—the Dic-heads were always trying to compete for Sandy Pearlman's

attention with the Blue Öyster Cult—so when BÖC had their Nazi period, you were doin' your Nazi schtick, too.

HDM: Yeah, but ours was tongue-in-cheek. Pearlman was like mesmerized by Nazis.

Meltzer: Don't you remember once your father was upset with you and said something like "Well what about our ancestors?!" And you picked up a bar of soap and said, "Here's our ancestors!" Remember this? Remember this?

HDM: No. God bless you, Richard, and your memory.

VIVA: On *Dictators Go Girl Crazy*, you rhyme "growing up" with "throwing up." Were you listening to a lot of Bruce Springsteen and *Greetings from Asbury Park* at the time?

HDM: No. I think there are only so many words in the English language, and only so many chords, and sometimes in rock'n'roll they run into each other.

HDM: Yes! I said that *yesterday*, Richard. I said, "Does anyone in this car remember Wetson's?" Errol Wetson was the playboy son of Wetson's. Their specialty was pastrami.

Meltzer: The cheese on Wetson's used to be quite a bit like Velveeta. It was very had

## VIVA: Any new music that gets you hot and bothered?

HDM: The newest band that I've loved was Nirvana. So that was like twelve or thirteen years ago. To me that was the last great rock band.

Meltzer: They're from this part of the world, you know. Courtney Love used to give blowjobs in the parking lot of the Satyricon





## VIVA 'n' the 2 DICKS: Handsome Dick Manitoba, Foxy Viva, and Handsome Richard Meltzer.



before Kurt came along.

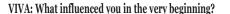
HDM: She's from Portland?

Meltzer: She lived here. Her father was a Deadhead! The album *Aoxomoxoa*—she's on the cover. Wanna see what I've got in my pocket here?

HDM: OK. [Meltzer pulls out a pocket watch.] You've got a Dead watch. Really! Wow. That's cool.

## VIVA: Sexiest song of all time?

HDM: It's gotta be some black soul singer. I don't know... Al Green? It's gotta have that slow Al Jackson-Booker T.-Otis Redding slow, sexy....



HDM: Our culture influenced us. Which was part music, uh...pussy, gettin' drunk, White Castle hamburgers and cars.

Meltzer: Have you ever had a White Castle hamburger?

#### VIVA: Yes.

HDM: You got a good nose. I like your nose.

#### VIVA: Wanna have kids?

HDM: They've got the greatest thing now at White Castle. The Crave Case. Thirty! In like an attaché case.

VIVA: How many can you eat? You'd have to throw away the bun, wouldn't ya? On your low carb diet?

HDM: No I don't throw away the bun. Religion is religion, and White Castle is a religious experience.

Meltzer: So d'ya ever eat at Wetson's? Remember Wetson's?

#### VIVA: Sexiest record of all time?

HDM: What's the difference between a record and a song?

Meltzer: What's the sexiest cassette?

HDM: What's the sexiest 8-Track?

#### VIVA: Alright alright. Who's the sexiest singer?

Meltzer: Portland has 8-Track collectors.

HDM: Shakira.

Meltzer: Portland has a lot of people who collect 8-Tracks. They go to the Goodwill every week, see if something new shows up...

HDM: Or Ann Margaret.

#### VIVA: Sexiest thing about Debbie Harry?

HDM: Her face.



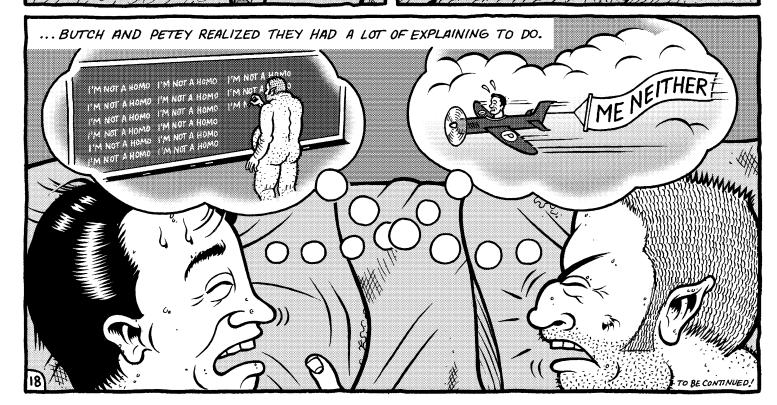
CONTINUED ON PG.74 >>

# FITTE TOPS IN DENAL STORY BY JIM GOAD ART BY JIM BLANCHARD

AS DAYLIGHT SLOWLY FILLED THE MOTEL ROOM WITH THE FORCE OF TRUTH DISPELLING IGNORANCE ...









## **JULY 2003 NEWSLETTER**

For months now, the author of this letter has been warning the industry that the OLCC and other authorities have decided to up the ante with respect to their enforcement of liquor laws against nude dancing establishments.

Recently, several clubs have been cited for "lewd" activity; many others have been threatened with citations. The real question is, "What is lewd?" Unfortunately, this is a question that cannot be answered. The Stars Cabaret lawyers, who fought vigorously against OLCC's interpretations, still cannot tell us what is "lewd."

By the time this letter is printed, the Association of Clubs Executives (ACE – Oregon) will have taken the initiative to demand clarification as to the enforceability of the OLCC's interpretation of lewd activity. ACE Oregon is a plaintiff seeking an injunction to prevent enforcement of these vague rules until the Oregon Supreme Court hears and decides two important cases this fall.

On its agenda, the Supreme Court will hear arguments overturning two Oregon Court of Appeals decisions. The first case, *Ciancanelli*, will decide whether an entertainer, club manager and club owner can be charged with a Class C felony if an entertainer touches her own breasts, buttocks or genitals. The second case, *Duforth* (or also referred to as the City of Nyssa), will determine whether cities can impose arbitrary rules imposes on club operations, such as distance to patrons, common tip jars, lighting, hours of operation, clothing and anything else a politician can argue that serves the interest of the community.

It would seem reasonable that an injunction be granted against the OLCC enforcement until the Supreme Court rules. But, some may argue, that these are not reasonable times. If the injunction efforts fail, the real battle still looms at the Supreme Court.

ACE Oregon is involved in all these efforts. ACE has filed briefs in support of the prevailing interpretation of the state constitution, which gives broad protection to freedom of expression. ACE is supporting the reversal of both Court of Appeals decisions.

Even if ACE prevails with the aforementioned injunction, or the Supreme Court rules favorably on the issues before it, the battle is surely to continue. On the horizon, many other issues are sure to arise. Not to be forgotten, of course, is that ardent nude dancing industry foe, Portland Mayor Vera Katz is possibly facing a re-election bid against another industry-hater, City Councilor Jim Francesconi. At the same time, look for Governor wanna-be Kevin Mannix to make another strong bid the state's top job.

Life is never dull in our business, for sure. But the prosperity of the industry can only be assured when all of us work together. ACE is our best shot at uniting, and fighting the common battle. Strength in numbers! Get involved.

Randy Kaiser ACE Member

## **ACE MEETING FOR JULY**

TUESDAY JULY 8, 4PM @ DANTE'S • 1 SW 3RD AVE. • DOWNTOWN • 503-226-6630 ( ACE MEETING IS ALWAYS THE 2ND TUESDAY OF EACH MONTH )

Come meet our attorneys and get your questions answered on legal situations BEFORE problems occur.

All members should send a representative to each meeting.

**ACE COCKTAIL SOCIAL TO FOLLOW AT 5PM** 

# "Mozzarella is sexy. It's just a glob of white that they bring up from the basement. And as you press it or cut a knife into it milk spurts out."

<< CONTINUED FROM PG.71</p>
VIVA: Sexiest thing about Joey Ramone?

HDM: His voice.

VIVA: Sexiest thing about KISS?

HDM: Nothing.

VIVA: Sexiest thing about NYC?

HDM: The fresh mozzarella that I get around the corner at Ruzzo's. Sexy. Mozzarella is sexy. It's just a glob of white that they bring up from the basement. And as you press it or cut a knife into it milk spurts out.

VIVA: Oooo! Lovely! Thank you. What's sexy about having a kid?

HDM: I don't know if it's sexy—having a kid. It's got everything else, but I don't think it's sexy.

VIVA: Sexiest Stones song?

HDM: When I was like eleven years old, "Satisfaction" was like my favorite song ever. And I like all those mid-sixties singles like "Mother's Little Helper" and "Get Off My Cloud" and "Paint it Black." To me they were perfect rock'n'roll songs. Hot!

Meltzer: I hear that Dylan is playing "Brown Sugar" as part of his set now.

VIVA: Do you have a favorite Dylan song?

HDM: Yeah. I heard it on the radio yesterday. FORTY YEARS after a song comes out I still get chills and I still get overwhelming feelings when I hear "The Times They Are A Changin'." It's as heavy as the heaviest song ever written. I get a physical reaction to that song. To me that's a song that changed the world.

Meltzer: I think the Byrds' version is even better.

HDM: If I was listening to two hours of music and you said well you can listen to two hours of the Byrds or two hours of Dylan, I'd listen to two hours of the Byrds. But Byrds didn't change the world. Bob Dylan did.

VIVA: I love Gram Parsons.

HDM: I love Gram Parsons. I love the Byrds. I LOVE the sound of Roger McGuinn's voice and I LOVE the sound of his Rickenbacker.

[Both Richards start singing "The Times They Are A Changin'."]

HDM: That was just so powerful. It was like one of those times, like when Elvis came out and it was blown from zero to one. Three acts turned the world upside down—not that they're my

favorites!—but Elvis Presley, Bob Dylan and the Beatles.

## VIVA: Who are your three favorites?

HDM: The Stones, the Beatles and... what was your band called? Vom. [Vom is the proto-Angry Samoans band that Meltzer founded.]

Handsome Dick then....

Meltzer: What about the Doors?

HDM: No way. Not even close. He was an L.A. guy! No. The Stones, the Beatles and Brian Wilson. I love Brian Wilson. That's one body of music I could listen to for more continuous hours without taking it off than any other body of music. I could

can rest assured that Freddie Blassie never took part in these lively exchanges. I talked about wrestling and Cadillacs, women and making money. I was never interested in cocks."

That's genius! Like he doesn't even say "I talked about wrestling, cars, girls and making money. He goes "wrestling....*Cadillacs*." That's like saying White Castles instead of food or hamburgers.

VIVA: What color panties are you wearing and how long have you been wearing them?

HDM: Black 2 button Calvins. HDM DON'T WEAR NO PANTIES!

VIVA: Would you rather go bowhunting with Ted Nugent, or drink til ya puke with Lemmy Kilmister?

HDM: Drink Yoo Hoo 'till I puke with LEMMY! [Suddenly watching the TV very intently.] Goddamit where's the score I want? Boston won. Shit! Fuck!



listen to the whole box set and do my chores around the house and not get tired.

VIVA: Sexiest wrestler of all time?

HDM: Freddie Blassie. Check out this magazine. This is so amazing. Look at this photo! The caption says, "Women really go for me." Now sit down. I'm gonna read one paragraph to you. But you have to

imagine it in Blassie's voice. Ready? Alright. "About Antonina Rocca."

"There was another thing about Rocca that made him one of the most intriguing men in the business. A detail I figure that most fans didn't know. He had the biggest cock most of the boys had ever seen. You should have heard them go on and on about it. They'd hold their hands apart and talk about the length. They'd cup their fingers together and describe the thickness. Then they'd talk about the site of Rocca laying back on a bench in the locker room with the head of his dick resting in the middle of his chest. But you

...Handsome Dick now.

Meltzer: So I really think that Clemens has the stink of the Red Sox on him.

HDM: Stink of the Red Sox... I'm not a huge fan, but he wears the pinstripes, so I like him. Sorry, Richard. Ha ha ha. The stink of the Red Sox.













It's time for The Playhouse baby. Why just get up when you can get the FUCK up? The playhouse will piss you off, but before you can do a damn thing about it you'll be laughin' your ass off. Whether you're on your way to work, or on your way to bed from the night before, take a moment to forget the bullshit of everyday life and just have some fun.

The Playhouse's recipe for success stems form a well-oiled machine: PK, Scooter, Sonie and Dan E. Although that oil is mostly 80 proof, hey it keeps 'em going.

PK is the ringleader. He is very young, but that's just his excuse for being such a smart ass. His lead is so easy to follow that before you know it you're in a lot of trouble.

Scooter is usually the person that falls in the deepest: falling prey to most of the pranks...
but that's okay, love will keep him together.

Then there is Sonie. God bless Sonie. If it weren't for her, these boys would poke their eyes out. She's super sexy and smart enough to keep PK at a distance. Fear is not seen anywhere around this lady. She's keepin' it real for all the girls.

Don E. is the new kid on the block with the voice that carries the same weight as gold. He has some big shoes to fill, but with the support of the best morning show on the planet it shouldn't be too hard.

LEARN, LAUGH, GET MAD. IT'S THE PLAYHOUSE BABY!



Tuesday thru Friday 5pm - 4am
Saturday & Sunday 7pm - 4am
133 SW 2nd Ave., Suite 105, Portland, OR 97204
(503) 525-7880

www.spiritroomonline.com









Uncovering adult entertainment online since 1993



## **CLASSIFIEDS**

#### • HELP WANTED •

## DANCERS & LINGERIE MODELS

Sick of the same ol' shit? Tired of all the drama? If you're beautiful, detrimined and depandable, we have your SSS waiting!

starline entertainment 503.909.2065

#### **Boom Boom Room...**

Classy exotic dance club on upscale Southwest Barbur Blvd. in Portland is seeking top quality dancers.

Call 971-506-7343

## MODELS WANTED!!!

For 3 high traffic lingerie modelingshops!

Call John (503) 818-4215

#### **AUDITIONS**

for Dante's Sinferno Cabaret & Vaudeville... Tuesday evenings 6pm-9pm @ Dante's (1 sw 3rd ave.) 503.226.6630 for more info

Licensed Masseuse Wanted Call (503) 955-0661

## **Beautiful Models Wanted!**

for reliable & determined models at downtown Portland's premier destination for private erotic entertainment

(206) 261-3331

MALE MODELS WANTED!!! Call, 503-955-0659

#### **Heart2heart Escorts**

Now Hiring! Outgoing, Motivated, Sexy Females 18 or older ready to make SSS Contact Jeannie, 503-626-4317 email, Heart2heartpdx@aol.com

## MISCELLANEOUS

#### ADULT BUSINESS FOR SALE

All inquiries can be made by calling 503-762-5433

#### **BI-CURIOUS LOCALS!!!**

Live Male Chat - Record/Listen to ads FREE. Call 503-548-8888 or 888-272-7277 for other local numbers. Enter FREE with code 6121. www.interactivemale.com

#### **ANYTHING GOES!**

Personal Listings check it out! 1-800-596-3262 \$2.99 min.

## FREE SEX!

30 minutes FREE w/ code 5262

- Portland: 503-802-4848 Seattle: 206-805-4141
- Toll Free: 1-888-465-4588 (for your local number 18+) www.casualsexdateline.com

## **Hey Girl - Bad Date?** 503.813.0996

Portland Metro Area "Leave a message and we'll spread the word!"

Viagra... \$6 a dose!

## LOOKING FOR A WAY OUT??

Single male in search of a beautiful female to send back to school (?), spoil and travel with. Long-term relationship desired.

(503) 201-1980

## AFFORDABLE HEALTH INSURANCE\*

Self-Employed ~ Individuals ~ Small Business Owners Angie Carver - 503-201-1595

UGA - association Field Services

\* The MEGA Life and Health Insaurance Company M/NATL0297

## DYNAMIC BUSINESS OPPORTUNITY

Good Income. Hot Markets. NO DOOR-TO-DOOR SALES

Free No Obligation Information www.newbiz4freebirds.com

1-800-405-4435

WANTED: Attractive women and couples to star in adult video project. Must be 18 or older Prefer Eugene/Springfield area but we are willing to travel. Good Money! Great Fun! For more information call

Joe Wall at 1-877-490-1207

## **AUTO FINDER**

NEW / USED/ BAD CREDIT / NO CREDIT

Let me find the car and financing theat you need.

503-998-4398

#### FINALLY!

AFFORDABLE

## HEALTH AND DENTAL INSURANCE

FOR THE SELF-EMPLOYED

[Jennifer Frey]

971-207-0832

\*Insurance Plans are underwritten by the MEGA Life and Health Insurance Company. Optional benefits require additional premium.

M/COMB0183

## \$3,000 to \$10,000 Monthly **GUARANTEED**

with our custom adult websites. Details 24/7, 503-721-0533

# **ADVERTISE HERE** 503-804-4479

## NOW HIRING

MODEL AT THE CLEANEST AND MOST ELEGANT LINGERIE MODELING SHOPS IN THE NORTHWEST. TANNING BED, SHOWER & BATH AND MORE. COME AND EXPERIENCE THE DIFFERENCE!

STAGE DANCERS: TIRED OF BENDING OVER FOR A BUCK?
CALL TODAY AND MAKE THE MONEY YOU DESERVE!

Private Pleasures Secret Rendezvous Secret Pleasures

*503.909.2065* 

## DANCERS NEEDED

NEW VIKINGS CLUB (GUAM, USA) FOR STATE-HIRED ENTERTAINERS

## **CLUB PROVIDES:**

- ROUND-TRIP AIRFARE
- CONDO ACCOMMODATIONS
- SALARY OF \$450/EVERY 6 NIGHTS OF WORK
- ALL TIPS & COMMISSION KEPT BY DANCER
- NIGHTLY AVERAGE \$200-\$500

## **DANCER PROVIDES:**

- 8-WEEK CONTRACT
- TOTALLY NUDE CLUB
- GOOD ATTITUDE & BUBBLY PERSONALITY
- MUST BE BETWEEN 18-29 YEARS OF AGE
- ONLY PROFESSIONAL DANCERS INQUIRE

LOCATED IN TUMON BAY, GUAM, USA

FOR MORE INFORMATION YOU MAY FIND US ON LINE
AT WWW.CLUBVIKINGS.COM
OR YOU MAY CALL US AT (671) 646-0929, AND ASK FOR DEFRA CRUZ

## DO YOU HAVE:

COMPUTER, INTERNET, OR NETWORKING QUESTIONS?
...NEED TO SET UP LIVE VIDEO AND AUDIO?

## **WE HAVE THE ANSWERS!!!**

- Networking Experts (WAN/LAN) Security/Firewalls
   Dedicated/Go-Located Web Servers
- Internet Cameras/Audio (for management security/other)
  - Many Custom Solutions Too!

-DATACOMM-

INTERNET & NETWORKING SOLUTIONS SINCE 1988 • 503.224.2169

## Beautiful & Responsible Models

are wanted for two high-traffic lingerie shops.

GOT WHAT IT TAKES? 503.869.1387

## NEED \$ NOW? LOOK NO FURTHER

Are you a cut above the best? STARS Cabaret is seeking quality experienced or new entertainers for our newly remodeled Beaverton location.

WE FEATURE:

- Tanning Beds, Showers
- Secure Clean Working Environment
- Friendly All New Staff
- All New Cutting Edge Show (No merchandise)
- No house fees possible, ASK US HOW!
- Active Promotions Program that brings customers to you!

Why work for clubs that take your money and do nothing for you? Check out the brand new STARS at absolutely no risk to you.

In Beaverton

In Salem

503-350-0868

503-370-8063

# WORK FOR PDX'S TOP DOG...



## NOW BOOKING DANCERS FOR

- Club 205
- Sassy's
- Nicolai St. Club
- Devils Point
- Cocktails & Dreams

Call today for a Bachelor Party Package.

503.788.3336 503.788.3337

# CRACKIN

by J. Mack

Whatz goin' down Baby Boyz and Girlz? It's been a bomb ass month for your boy Mack and I'm about to tell you all about it right now. Plus I'll be letting you know whatz crackin' in the P-Town. California was on and poppin'. Besides that, soon as I got back to Portland, it was all kind of things happening. In this month's article, I'll also be puttin' y'all up on one of the flyest after hour spots to ever hit the city. They've hired me to host the joint every first and third Saturday beginning on July 5th, 2003. So basically it's on again!!!

#### First Up—Kickin' It In Cali

It was 3:00pm Monday, May 12th, and I was in the biggest hurry you could ever imagine! I had just picked up my check from my record label and my flight was leaving at six o'clock. I only had two hours left until I had to be at the airport. The problem was that I still had a lot of shit to do. I had to finish packing, jet to the bank, go to the mall, hit up the swap meet, swing by the liquor store on M.L.K., grab me bottle, pick up a sizack, twist up a fat one, shave my head, hop in the shower, get G'd Up, and bounce out!!! My little cousin VO Glamarody came by the house just as I was making me a drink. He asked me "Jay what time is yo plane leavin" man?" When I told him six o'clock, he straight started laughin'. It's already after five o'clock and I'm still in my boxers, sippin' on a drink. The homie Mike was outside in the truck waiting for us. VO started taking my bags out while I hurried to get dressed. Damn!!! I hate running late!!! We made it to the airport just in time. I was high as a hippie and slightly faded; walked on the plane crackin' up cause I made it. When I arrived in LA, it was nonstop until I came back to Portland. I had rehearsals in Anaheim, studio sessions in Santa Monica, shows in Long Beach and Hollywood. I got my soul food on in Compton and Watts. Much love goes out to Lil' Bre and her manager Andre for doing the new cut with me. It's gonna get 'em!!! But anyway, I'll be performing some of my new joints at the After Hours Party on July 5th. Don't miss it baby!!!

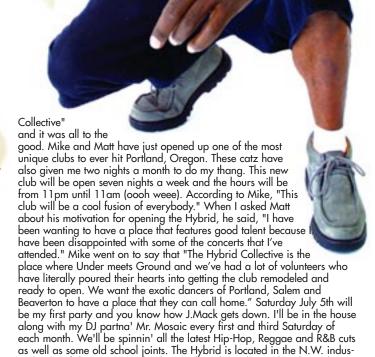
#### Next Up-Erykah Badu

If you weren't there, you missed some real ass Hip-Hop. I had just got back in town and saw a flyer about the concert. Made a couple phone calls and got the VIP hook-up. I couldn't miss my girl. When she hit the

stage, the crowd went buck wild. I was with my boyz up in the balcony of the Roseland. I couldn't believe how live this chick was. First of all, she came out with her hair in a 'fro. Then she walked around the stage and modeled for the crowd. After that, she strolled up to a drum machine, which was in the center of the stage. I couldn't believe it when she started playin' these phat ass beatz LIVE!!! She took it old school and had the whole joint rockin'. Big ups ma.....

## The New After-Hours

The other day I had a chance to meet with the founders of "Hybrid



trial area of downtown Portland on 30th and Nicolai. Both Mike and Matt

told me that "This will be a place people definitely want to come back to, time and time again." !!!!!!! Seeya There! If you would like more info

#### Last Month's Honey

about it, holla at me at

whatzcrackin i@hotmail.com

#### lesha

I wasn't able to get her picture in last month but here she is. Congrats Girl!!!

#### **Next Month**

I'll be featuring photos from N-Style photography. My cousin Sonny has captured some of the flyest parties on film. You might see yourself in some of these flicks so stay tuned and until next month keep it crackin'!!

ONE LOVE,

I'm Out!

J.MACK

# YOUR VIP PASS TO THE EXOTIC DANCE INDUSTRY





August 26th - 28th





Network... With club owners & operators from across the country



See the Latest Products & Services... With 250 booths at the Expo Tradeshow



Honor... The best at the E.D. Awards Show



Relax... With friends at the nightly parties













Meet Entertainers at the Tradeshow and the Showcases



August 29th & 30th

At the many hot dancer showcases

> Have Fun in the Sun...

At the world's largest Bikini Contest



## DON'T MISS OUT!

The Adult Entertainers Guide is 212 pages with contact info and photos on over 700 feature entertainers and porn stars. The Adult Nightclubs Guide is 284 pages with listings on over 2,300 topless and nude clubs. The Buyers Guide has details on over 1,000 industry vendors and suppliers. The Bulletin magazine comes out every two months and is packed with industry photos and articles.

log onto www.ExoticDancer.com or call 727-726-3592



## Expo 2003 registration

- ☐ Industry fee: \$319 per person
- ☐ Dancer fee: \$219 per person
- ☐ Exhibitor fee: \$1,195
- ☐ Awards Show & Dinner: \$89

For industry only. Registrations include access to Expo Panel Sessions, the Tradeshow, continental breakfasts, receptions, private parties, dancer showcases and Fan Fair Aug. 29-30.

## Fan Fair 2003 registration

- ☐ General Admission: \$99 per person
- ☐ VIP Badge & Gifts: \$199 per person
- Awards Show & Dinner: \$89

For fans! Two days of one-on-one meetings with over 100 of the industry's hottest adult entertainers and porn stars, the world's largest Exotic Dancer Bikini Contest, the Feature Entertainer Tradeshow and 2 nights of showcases.

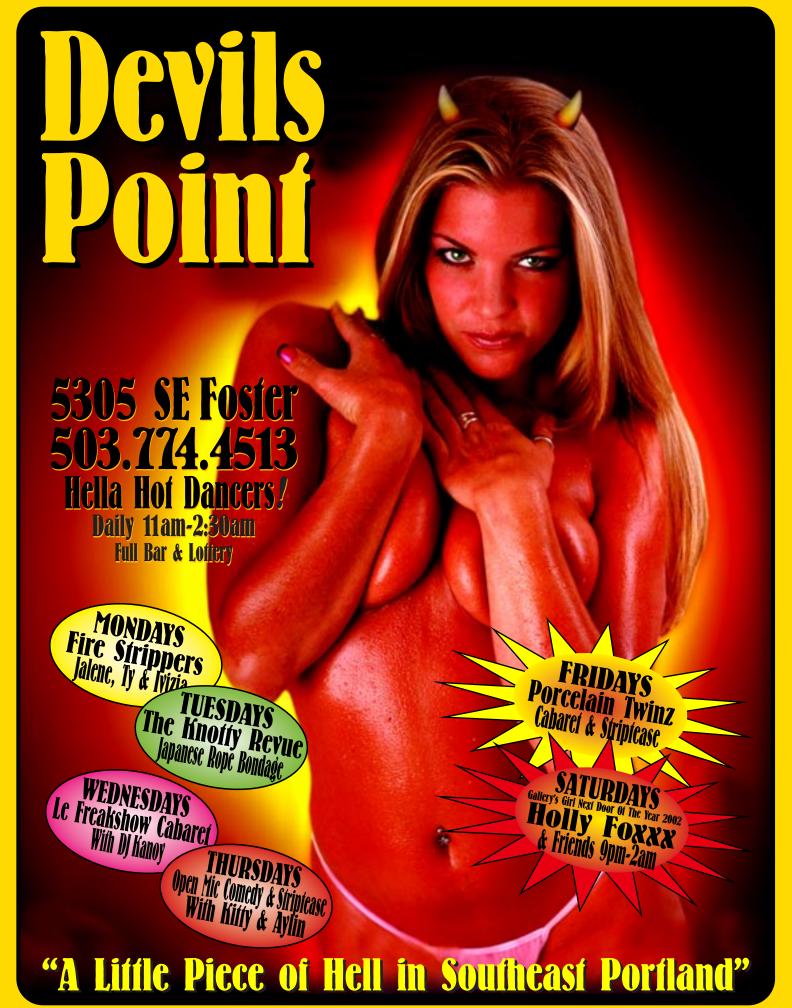
## **Buy The Guides**

- ☐ Clubs Guide: \$30
- ☐ Entertainers Guide: \$26
- ☐ Buyers Guide: \$26
- ☐ Bulletin (6 issues): \$49

The prices above include shipping and handling.

CAESARS PALACE ROOM RESERVATIONS (800) 634-6661 (\$139 rate ALL week)

Co:				Attend	dees: 1)		
2)		3)			Emai	l:	
Address:					City:		
State:	Zip:	Phone:			F	ax:	
Total Enclosed:		Payment by:	( ) Che	ck/MO (	) Amex	( ) Mcard	( ) Visa
Card #:			2000		167	835	833
Exp.	Name	on card:					
Return to: F	D Publ 2431	Estancia Blvd. Bldg.	R Clear	water FI 3	3761 (727	726-3592 F	av. (727) 712-828







LOOKING FOR FUN GIRLS... TOP BOOKERS EARN UP TO \$10,000 PER WEEK

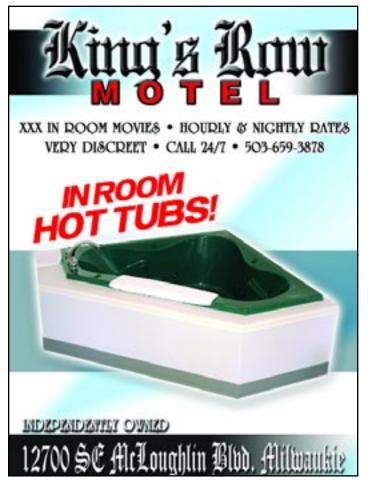
**CALL TOLL-FREE 1-888-BUNNYRANCH** 

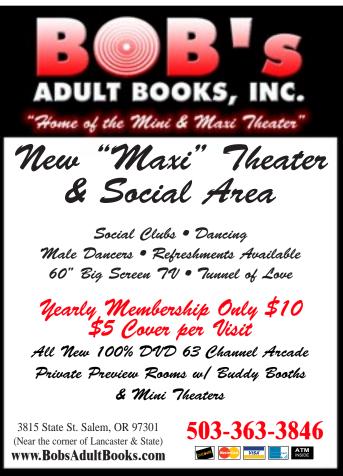
69 Moonlight Road · Carson City, Nevada · Minutes from Reno & Lake Tahoe www.bunnyranch.net & www.sunsetthomas.net

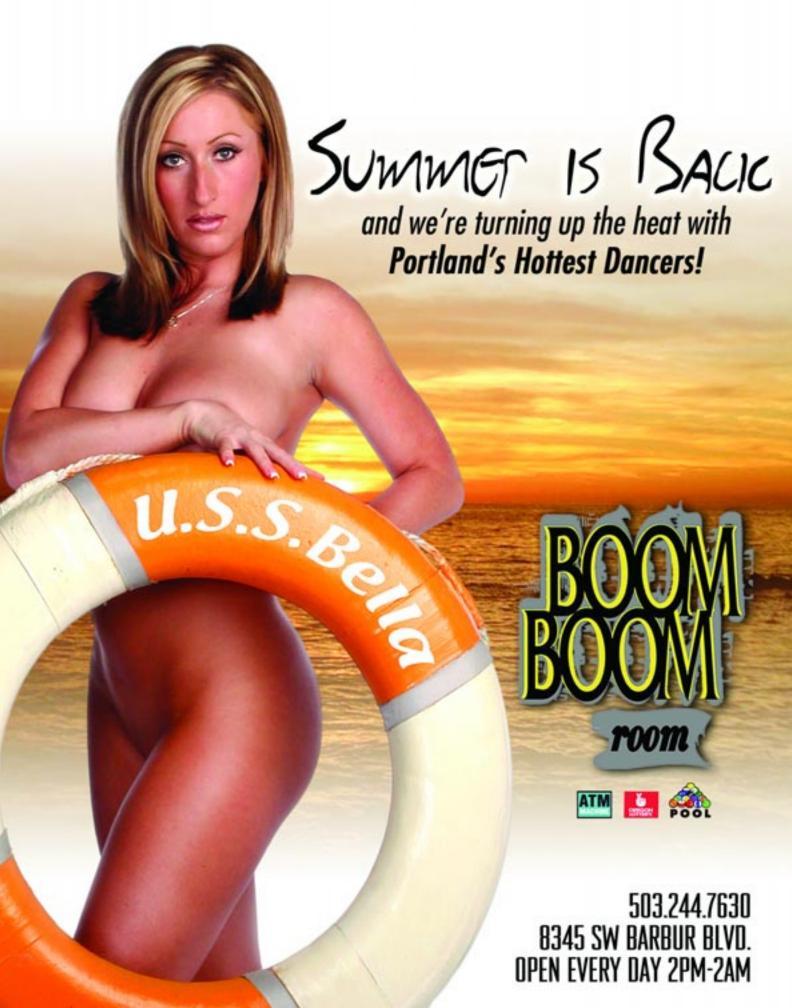












SOMEONE'S GONNA WALK AWAY WITH NEW KNOCKERS TONIGHT!

# WIN A BOOB JOB CONTEST



1ST PRIZE - BREAST AUGMENTATION OR \$1500 CASH 2ND PRIZE - SNOWBOARD OR \$200 CASH 3RD PRIZE - \$300 GIFT CERTIFICATE FROM CATHIES





10th Anniversary Party

\*9pm Invite Only Cocktail Social

\*10pm Early Showtime
For Extra Super
Sinferno Cabaret

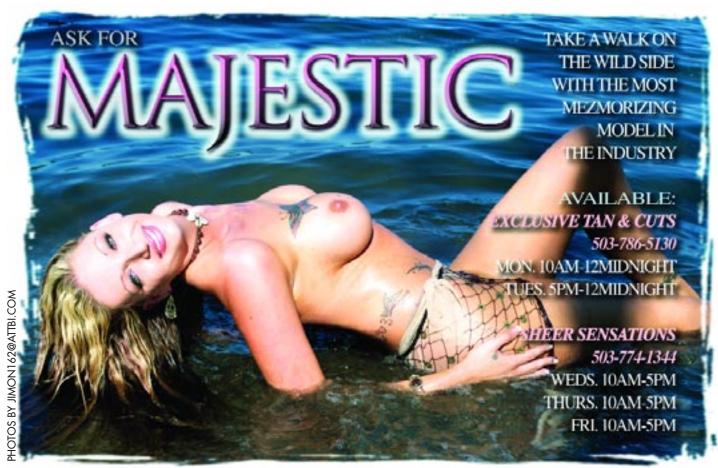
- Featuring COVERGIRL LEXIE
PORCELAIN TWINZ
HOLLY FOXXX
ERIC MCFADDEN +

burlesque, fire dancers, magic, snake dancers, bellydancers, strippers, DJs and debauchery

Sunday July 27th
Dante's Sinferno Cabaret
SW 3rd & Burnside



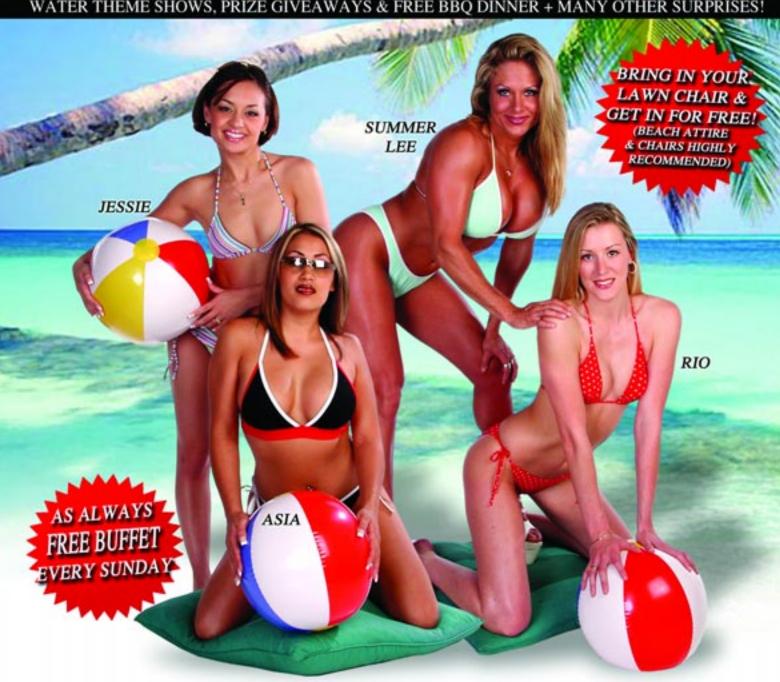








DOLPHIN II IS BRINGING THE BEACH TO YOU! 40 BIKINIS, WATER & EVEN SAND.
WATER THEME SHOWS, PRIZE GIVEAWAYS & FREE BBQ DINNER + MANY OTHER SURPRISES!



## THE DOLPHIN I

17180 SE McLOUGHLIN BLVD. 503-654-9366

## THE DOLPHIN II

10860 SW BEAVERTON HILLSDALE HWY. DAILY 11AM-2AM 503-627-0666

BOTH LOCATIONS OPEN DAILY 11AM-2AM





