



CIUD ROUSE PORTLAND'S PREMIER GENTLEMEN'S LOUNGE NOW OPEN LUNCH SPREAD GAMING IS BACK STOP IN, GET LUCKY!

SUNDAYS • INDUSTRY NIGHT • \$3 ABSOLUT

IOW OLGC CARD FOR FREE ADMISSION AND A CHANCE TO WIN A BOTTLE OF CRISTALI

MONDAYS • LADIES NIGHT / AMATEUR NIGHT • WIN \$300 CASH PRIZE!

OPEN MON-SAT 11AM-2AM SUN 2PM-2AM 403 SW STARK ST AT 4TH AVE | 503.227.3936

21+ FULL BAR • FULLY NUDE • NEAR HOTELS AND THE ENTERTAINMENT DISTRICT





Voted Top 50 Strip Clubs Nationwide! SHOWCLUB PORTLAND'S PREMIER STRIP CLUB! 3000 SE POWELL BLVD • (503) 231-9199 OPEN MON-SAT 11AM-2:30AM, SUN 4PM-2:30AM VIP ATM FULL FULL BAR DISCOVER VISA SAT, DEC 19 @ 8PM **COME JOIN IN THE MERRIMENT!** CHRISTMAS DINNER WILL BE SERVED, ALONG WITH HOLIDAY-THEMED DRINK SPECIALS! **3 POOL TABLES** FREE POOL ALL DAY Cashmere SUNDAYS & WEDNESDAYS Stacy & Alice **DAILY LUNCH &** 11AM-7PM DAILY 7PM-CLOSE 4 STAGES **HEATED PATIO** FEATURING OUTDOOR SHOWER STAGE **IDEO LOTTERY** FOLLOW US ON FACEBOOK @ FACEBOOK.COM/SAFARIPDX





PUSSUCALS

PRIVATE ADULT ENTERTAINMENT

www.PussycatsPortland.com

WE SPECIALIZE IN LAP DANCES, MASTURBATION, TOY SHOWS, FETISHES, 2-GIRL SHOWS & MORE! COME GET NAKED WITH US!



NAUGHTIEST SHOWGIRLS IN TOWN!



OPEN 24 HOURS

- 3 LOCATIONS -

ATM

NEW FEMALE

PDX AIRPORT LOCATION

3414 NE 82ND AVE Portland, or 97220 :: (503) 384-2794 **SE PDX LOCATION**

5226 SE FOSTER RD PORTLAND, OR 97206 :: (971) 255-0133 **SW PDX LOCATION**

10813 SW BARBUR BLVD PORTLAND, OR 97219 :: (503) 206-5874

PUSSYCATS' PRIVACY POLICY: NO CAMERAS, VIDEO OR AUDIO RECORDING DEVICES ARE EVER PLACED IN THE PRIVATE SHOW ROOMS. PUSSYCATS ALWAYS PROTECTS YOUR PRIVACY.



AUDITIONS DAILY CALL PUGSLEY (503) 803-1830



OPEN TUE-THU 2PM-2AM & FRI-SAT 2PM-5AM (OR LATER!) & SUN 7PM-2AM ·







WE PUT THE SHOW BACK IN SHOW CLUB!

LIVE MEWSIC EVERY PURRSDAY NIGHT!

HU DEC 3 -ADRIAN H & THE WOUNDS

JU DEC 10 - THE FABULOUS MISS WENDY

IUN DEC 20 - CHURCH OF HIVE

THU DEC 31 - MEW YEAR'S EVE PARTY



Exotic

Issue #270 • Volume 23 • Number 6 December 2015

Copyright © 2015 XMAG LLC.
Exotic® is a registered trademark
owned by XMAG LLC. 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

Portland, Oregon 97204
Telephone: 503.241.4317
Fax: 503.914.0439
Email: info@xmay.com
Exotic Online: www.xmag.com

Publisher XMAG LLC.

General Manager Bryan A. Bybee

> Editor John Voge

Copy Editor Adam J. Burt

Production Manager Shawna Stephens

Graphic Design Shawna Stephens Darkstar Graphics

Contributing Photographers LA Lunoux • HYPNOX • AmbeRed

Advertising Adam J. Burt (503) 804-4479 Dawn (503) 241-4317 John Voge (503) 816-4174

Distribution Enrico Carrisco • Adam J. Burt

Contributors
Ray McMillin
Scarlet 13
John Voge
Josh The Terrible
Dr. Helen Shepard
Vincent Dastardly
Tyler Bourbon
AmbeRed
Elle Stanger

Cover Photography London A. Lunoux

> Cover Model Indigo Nix Kit Kat Club

FEATURES



SUPER GEEK LEAGUE EXPOSED!

inside a punk rock circus extravaganza page 22 by john voge



UNLEASHING THE FORCE

mind-controlling conspiracies page 36 by scarlet 13



DRY HUMPING PDX

...shots fired page 46 by ray mcmillin



A MUCH NAUGHTIER GALAXY

star wars fan art, pinups & parody page 54 various artists



PG. 18

PG. 25

PG, 26

PG. 28

PG. 32

PG. 41

PG. 45

PG. 48

PG. 52 PG. 56

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 presented herein without the express written consent of the publisher is orbidden by law. In scientific cases studies, reading Exotic magazine has caused certain undesirable side effects. Possible side effects include headache, dizziness, mild nausea, diahrrea, 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, drowsiness, irritability, behavior changes, oily anal discharges, premature ejaculation, complete penile dysfunction, lupus, sleep apnea, lyme disease and certain strains of knee-jerk, violent, right-wing republican behavior.

GREEN ROOM DIARIES
TERRIBLE THOUGHTS
TALES FROM THE DI BOOTH
STRIP CITY - COVERGIRL CLOSE UP
PINUP CALENDAR
MISS EXOTIC OREGON 2016 FINALISTS
EROTIC MUSE
SLUTSCAPADES
GLASSIFIEDS
FUTURE TECH



GUBSIROCK

PORTLAND'S NEWEST NORTH-END DESTINATION!

SEDUCTIVELY-PRIVATE ROOMS The Vault...

> LOTTERY **HERE NOW!**

DECEMBER

Brianna

SinRock

The ABSOLUTE BEST Private Dance Club!

Coldest Beer & Hottest Girls!

OPEN DAILY 11AM-2:30AM



12035 NE Glisan St · Portland · (503) 889-0332 (Minutes From PDX Airport & Major Hotels)

www.ClubSinRock.com

18+ Audition Hotline **Text/Call (360) 335-7721**

ANCHORAGE RENTON/SEATTLE FAIRBANKS PORTLAND









HIGH ON STAR WARS

GREEN ROOM DIARIES: BY SATIVATORY RAY

The Star Wars Christmas Special shares more in common with weed than one would assume. Sure, it's a given fact that, in order to sit through anything by George Lucas, you're gonna need a few grams of the kush. However, the SWCS is so bad, that it goes from bad to bad and back to bad again, then sticks around idling in bad, while waiting for the bad truck to tow it to Bad Town. However, locating a copy of the infamous flick is tougher than finding weed to go with it. Weird Al's "White and Nerdy" video features a not-quite-parody scene in which Al is seen purchasing a bootleg copy of the tape from a dude in an alley. Strangely enough, the only copy I've ever seen for sale (outside of eBay), was at a shady-ass record store in Utah, with an entrance that led to what may be the exact alleyway Al is seen shopping in.

But, what if the *Star Wars Christmas Special* is simply the milestone work by a director who never intended his work to be taken seriously? Let's review how bad some of the other entries in the *Star Wars* series are.

The first (yeah, I said it...I don't care what Roman numeral is associated with the Episodes) Star Wars film is essentially a lite version of the Saw movies that would become popular decades later. With his son and friends trapped in a trash compactor, you can almost hear Darth Vader saying "I want to play a game," but he's too busy choking motherfuckers out with his mind... excuse me, his fingers. In fact, Star Wars: A New Hope is pretty much the only entry in the series, where Vader is hands-on in terms of putting fools down. It's questionable whether or not "the force" was something that George Lucas had to come up with, to justify a PG rating in later movies.

In Empire Strikes Back, arguably the best of the six movies available to the viewing public before December 2015, the main character, Luke, is given props for making out with his sister, which is a subplot intertwined with the character's daddy issues. Since mom died on Alderaan, it only makes sense that the Freudian subplot would pass on to the next available female Skywalker. Halfway through the film, our protagonists get caught in what appears to a giant, phallic worm that engulfs

them during a transition from curiosity to courage, before ejaculating the team back into space. After opening in a state of altruistic confidence, continuing through a struggle and ending with despair dosed with a small touch of humility, *Empire Strikes Back* is no more a science fiction flick, than it is the tale of Oedipus retold with storm troopers.

Return of the Jedi opens with a scene where Jabba kills a stripper and insinuates that he plans on raping Princess Leia, who is chained up to a water cooler. Then, Leia's brother shows up and thaws out her boyfriend, who has PTSD from being kept in a torture device. Next, a gigantic sand vagina with teeth threat-

ens to eat pretty much everyone, but ends up settling on the black guy. Finally, a bunch of midget furries do a song and dance number, then everyone's dead relatives come back to life. I like to call Return of the Jedi "Star Wars: Tumblr Edition." Did we not forget that everything leading up to this moment in the series, is a result of murder, incest, torture, abandonment, sociopathic plotting, Machiavellian maneuvers against one's peers and fullon war that results in the deaths of thousands?

The worst entry in the series, is easily, without a doubt, a tie between Episodes I, II and III.

Episode I was so bad that, after waiting hours outside of Lloyd Center Cinemas, my friends and I asked for a refund ten minutes into the flick. We weren't there to see a sci-fi take on Song of the South and my Jewish buddy was tired of being compared to the giant fly who hosts the pod races. The theater staff told us that it was too late for a refund and we would only be given our money back if we were asked to leave. Well, challenge accepted. My buddy Austin had, at the time, a mohawk that stood about six feet above the nearest basketball player and, after inviting us to the front row of the theater to do bong rips (yes, he had a portable bubbler), we began blow-

ing smoke rings toward the screen in hopes of getting kicked out. Not a single attendee seemed to care, though. Not one usher came to by to remind us that we can't take bong rips in the movie theater. So, ironically, by the time we killed about a quarter ounce and fogged up the theater, *everyone* was enjoying the movie.

Episode II is a soap opera that has about two minutes of Yoda CGI. It's essentially the softcore porn entry of the series and not at all worth discussing.

With Episode III acting more as a vehicle for video game levels, it's understandable

that the average Star Wars fan needs about as much weed as one requires to beat Star Wars: Battlefront, as they do to finish this movie. The cool thing is, that about ninety percent of the way through, it turns back into a full-on Freudian snuff film in which Oedipus rides in on a dick-shaped chariot and blows plot wads all over the place. Otherwise, the "final" entry in the "first" trilogy, leaves about a twenty-year gap to be filled between Episodes III and IV—just like the Bible.

Actually, now that I think about it, the Star Wars series is basically a retelling of the old testament, so yeah, it's not meant to be taken seriously and you should definitely get high as fuck, before trying to enjoy any part of it.

TALESFROMTHEDJB00TH.COM



Medical & Recreational Customers 21+
Welcome!

Weekly Specials!

Dancers & Service Industry Workers Receive 10% Off Every Purchase!

*Not combined with any other offer or discount

503.804.5732 info@thegreenergrasses.com thegreenergrasses.com Greener Grasses 909 NE Dekum St Portland, Or

10am-9pm Mon-Sat 11am-7pm Sunday



605 N COLUMBIA BLVD · (503) 289-1351 · OPEN 11AM-2AM DAILY







The Super Geek League (SGL) is something I had been aware of for years, without ever actually having a clue as to what the fuck it was. But, that was true of just about everything I encountered in the five years I spent in Seattle, Washington. About 10 years ago, I stumbled into the Showbox to deliver my shitty magazine that nobody read and to catch last call, when I caught the tail end of an SGL event. As they left the stage, the brief glimpse I got of them had me wondering, what the fuck were they? Superheroes? Clowns? Punk Rock Pyromaniacs? I had not a clue. But, the answer you are seeking to all of the questions above, is very much YES!

The universe eventually sorted all this out for me, over the course of about 24 hours—and I owe it all to *Star Wars*.

Somehow, through some divine intervention (Facebook), a message from the Interweb spoke to me—tell-

ing me I should do a review on the Super Geek League this month. But, "NO!", said I. This is the Star Wars Issue! "But, the force is strong with this one," insisted the silver-tongued 2-time Exotic covergirl and SGL aerialist, "You have not yet begun to understand the power of the Super Geek League!" I flashed back to that brief vision I had of SGL almost a decade ago and convinced myself to take a closer look a little later. Then, I get a call the very same night from Exotic's publisher, informing me that he had selected our December covergirl from the Kit Kat Club...who just happens to be a cast member of, you guessed it, Super Geek League, in which she performs as a stilt-walking goblin.

Well played Super Geek League! Well played, indeed! So, with that, *Exotic* proudly presents, from a galaxy roughly 173 miles away...



A collective of creative talents such as this, does not merely just happen. It was meticulously selected, groomed, trained and nurtured by a man with a very special eye for alternative talent, Floyd McFeely. Now, though I don't know anything about the man (outside of this article's source material, which was collected from SGL's cast). I can tell that he's one of those very special people that has the ability to draw talent from people that didn't know they had it. As I see it, Floyd sees the gift within the individual and gives them the platform to explore his fantastic and manic symphony of light, sound and throbbing sexiness, in order to blossom into the creative, beautiful freaks of nature that are the Super Geek League.

When it was time to throw down on how the hell all of this happened, McFeely shared with us a tale of 3 Cosmic Triggers, which would launch the Super Geek League into hyperdrive.

Cosmic Trigger #1: Tapeworm Collective (1999)

Floyd McFeely founded the experimental online music collaboration community, where experimental musicians from all over the world collaborated on music projects. This project sowed the seeds for McFeely to create a collaborative superhero studio project called "Super Geek League." This studio project consisted of close confidants and friends, who would fill out a questionnaire—creating their own superheroes—which would, in turn, be turned into actual live characters and soundtracks to be performed onstage.

Cosmic Trigger #2: KookClub in Vegas (2003)

Around the same time of the Tapeworm Collective, McFeely also founded a guerrilla performance art group called the "KookClub," which found its way to Las Vegas to assist in the world-record-breaking highest stilt walk on Fremont Street. Needless to say, KookClub ran amuck, staging spontaneous and planned smart mobs throughout the streets of Vegas. This provided the busking and interactive foundations for the live show to come...

Cosmic Trigger #3: Dancing Gorillas & Warped Tour (2006)

After touring France as a dancing gorilla for the multimedia mashup project, the Bran-Flakes, McFeely was offered an opening spot with the group's next domestic date in Seattle, WA, for the first official SGL show, featuring McFeely singing along with an air-guitar mascot band. Because of its complete originality and disregard for conventional performances. McFeely was offered a show at a much larger



venue, that now required an actual live band to play music, along with the live characters to perform along with their soundtracks. Shortly thereafter, SGL was offered a regional tour slot for Vans Warped Tour.

Ok, so I'm almost 800 words into this article, and I'm still not sure...what is Super Geek League?

Well, Super Geek League is a lot of things...

they are a performance troop with about 120 members, filled with go-go dancers, stilt walkers, fire dancers, acrobats, aerialists, contortionists, a marching band, sexy clowns, midgets, SFX engineers, stage hand Mac-Gyvers and an assortment of other vagabond performers. At the core, Super Geek League is a 12-piece sci-fi punk rock band, accompanied by all of their sexy circus and weirdo friends! At a Super Geek League show, we bring out the confetti cannon, pillow fights, go-go dancers, acrobats and all just have a big-ass fucking

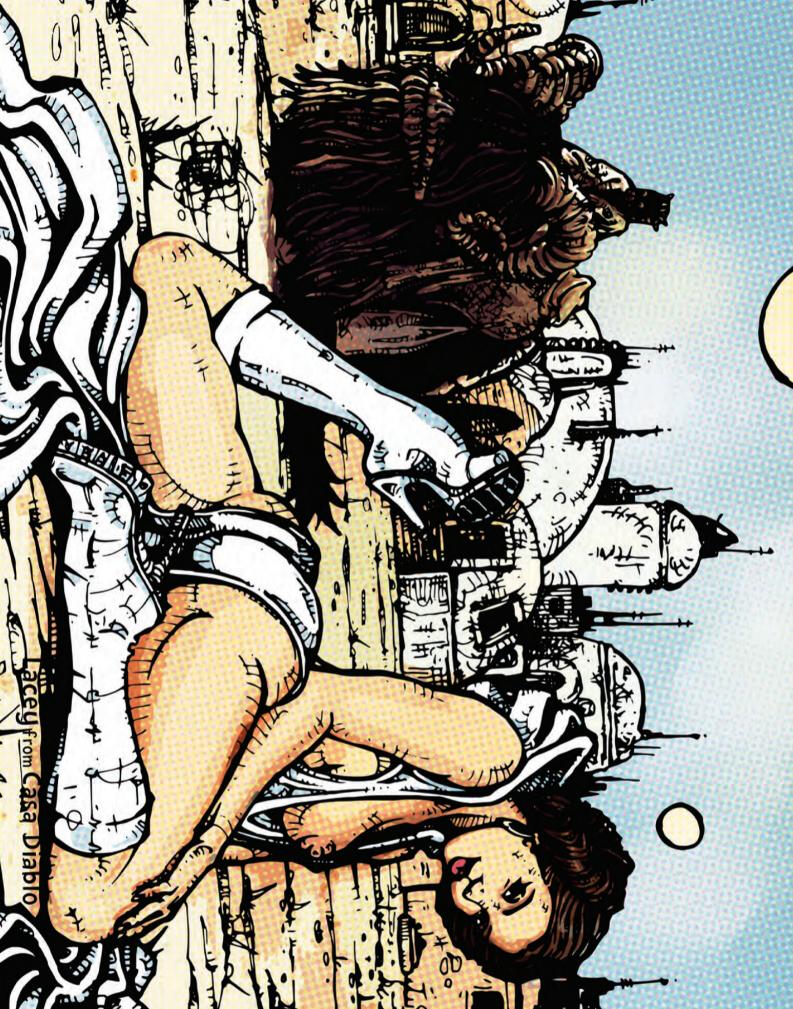
party with and in the crowd!

Super Geek League also does their own pre-production work. All of our costumes, confetti cannons, aerial cages, fire torches, fire walls and other crazy-big and weird contraptions are designed and built by SGL and our fabrication team. Any big or crazy idea that you normally would laugh off and decided isn't realistically possible, Floyd is the kind of guy that finds a way to make it come to life.

Floyd had this to say, in summing up SGL, "Super Geek League is an Action Adventure Circus based out of Seattle, WA, that focuses on designing, producing and performing totally immersive and overthe-big-top shows. From its legendary live shows targeted for indoor concert and theater venues, to its traveling outdoor "Buskerdoozie" experience for large scale music festivals and fairs, to its ambient entertainment productions for such clients as USC Events and LiveNation, Super Geek League, goes way BIG each and every show, to create and inspire both artist and patron to dream big and live even bigger!

Be sure to see page 30 for a special crossover, as SGL and Exotic share the same stunning gene pool that is Indigo Nix (aka Goblin in SGL circles), for an interview with our covergirl. And, next month, get ready for part II of our very special coverage of Super Geek League—their show at Dante's on January 2 and more wild tales from the road.







Last year, for Christmas, I bought my sister a HUGE collection of vintage Star Wars action figures and toys. I stacked them all in a 7-foot-tall tower of intergalactic awesomeness, which took her over an hour to unwrap and check out each piece. All the while, she inundated my family and I with trivia about every obscure character and scenes that most of us barely even remember from the movies. Did you know that Han shot first in the original version of A New Hope, but George Lucas edited the film for the 1997 Special Edition re-release, to depict Greedo firing first? Well, now you know. Back when The Phantom Menace came out, she camped in line for 3 days to be one of the first people in the country to see Episode I. That's some serious Star Wars fan street cred, if you ask me.

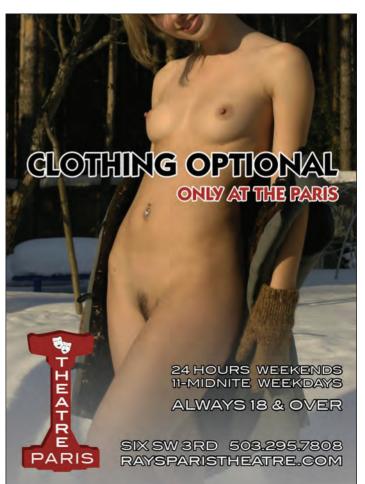
Anyway, my sister is a goddamn genius—a literal rocket scientist. You should see the calculus equations she does just for FUN, not to mention entire notebooks of MATH. where she's trying to discover the next breakthrough in aerospace technology. Every time she shows me what she's been working on, I always think, "This must be how Einstein's siblings felt." She and her boyfriend (also a mega-brainiac who specializes in the field of dark matter) exchange gifts like Moon and Mars rocks. Do you know how hard it is to get your hands on a rock from motherfucking MARS!?!? Just imagine the kind of pillow talk these nerdsin-love must have. Wait...don't. That's my sister, you perv!

These are the people that are leading our civilization into the future—the ones that are currently designing spacecraft that can capture asteroids and bring them into Earth's orbit, so that we can mine them for their precious minerals, the ones that are building exotic structures out of metamaterials, which could provide invisibility cloaking and other abilities not possible in nature, the ones conducting experiments to colonize and terraform other worlds, the ones who are pioneering carbon-nanotube technology that might one day be used to build suits that render you virtually invincible. And, we've all seen the ever-increasing improvement of hoverboard/hovercraft technology, the increasing use of drones and robots by both governments and civilians, the advancements in prosthetics and replacement organsand on and on. Lasers, holograms and jet packs may have been the things of science fiction in 1977 when Star Wars first hit the big screen, but today, they are scienctific reality. At what point does our existence begin to look like the things we used to only fantasize about?

May you all receive light sabers in your Christmas stockings this year and may the Higgs boson be with you.

JoshTheTerrible@gmail.com







If you've ever contemplated going to a strip club on Christmas, you're either a great person, a poor parent, single, morbidly curious or a combination of the above. Perhaps, you realize that the holidays are a time for giving, therefore driving you to spend money on someone who will actually give back in return. Or, perhaps, you visualize a strip club on Christmas being full of "rescue strippers," who have been brought inside from the harsh conditions, to enjoy warmer climates and eggnog. Regardless, if you're planning on lying to the wife and ducking out to "see if anything is open" this Christmas, there are a few misconceptions to clear up, before you jingle up balls of cash and head for the only place that is actually open.

FACT: STRIPPERS FEEL THE EFFECTS OF BEING A STRIPPER EQUALLY YEAR-ROUND

"I'm sorry you have to be a stripper on Christmas," although a great rare Sinatra tune, is not a phrase that should ever be uttered inside a club (it is, however, a perfectly acceptable thing to say to your secretary during an office party). For the surprisingly-small demographic of dancers who are ashamed of what they do most nights of the week, the reality is pretty black and white; a black girl is stripping on Christmas to support a deadbeat white dad, or a white girl is stripping on Christmas to support a deadbeat black dad (or, I just want some emails from people offended on behalf of incarcerated and/or interracial stripper couples). These dancers are going to be depressed, until they realize how much of that "should've gone to an Xbox, but fuck that kid" cash is on the tip rail. Plus, a simple Santa hat is easily the cheapest whore-able outfit a girl can buy—making for a low HO-verhead (misogynistic holiday-themed double pun-tendre for the win).

For the large majority of dancers though, "that feeling of being a stripper" (free tag line for any strawberry perfume companies seeking endorsement) is pretty 24/7 regarding inconvenient reminders. To most dancers, tax time is eleventeen times more depressing than the holiday season. Since "eleventeen" isn't a number that the IRS recognizes, many of them

end up getting audited after trying to become real citizens the first time they fill out a 1099 with one of those free keno pencils. First dates ("So, you like, get naked in front of other guys for a living?"), job interviews ("Where again did you work between 2001 and 2015?"), Hollywood ("Dude, we hired a stripper, she can only count to penis, random Adam Sandler noise!") and pretty much any institution run by what feminists would call "shitlords" (read: all of them), will all line up and take shots at any woman who chooses to apply herself in Oregon, by taking the last real job (one that pays her to get naked to Motorhead, while hipsters pretend to know which song it is—not a bad gig). Strippers get shit on all year 'round, literally and figuratively. If anything, the distraction of Christmas takes away from the monotony of just another Friday on the pole.

MYTH: WORKING AT A STRIP CLUB ON CHRISTMAS SUCKS

For the handful of clubs that treat their bartenders, DJ, cooks and security like employees, time-and-a-half is not a bad thing. I'm always nicer to the girls with "great personalities, but..." who can't afford to tip me, if the lack of tips is made up for by a few extra bucks accrued thanks to whoever decided Christmas earns employees a boost (while Kwanzaa, Chanukah, etc. get no love). I met Christ a few times, after smoking some DMT in the Redwoods, but I don't like know know the guy. Still, it's always nice to reap the monetary benefits of someone's death.

For dancers who "have" to work on Christmas because their scheduling agent or club manager asked them to, mad brownie points (and, possibly, med brownie treats) are accumulated. If you're a dancer reading this column, take my advice and keep in mind that the best way to convince the boss of your aunt's death next year (during the week Burning Man falls on), is to work a few holidays that the other girls won't. You can have up to six dead aunts for the summer, if you work Thanksgiving, Christmas and Mother's Day in one year. If scoring points with the owner isn't necessary because you have a nickname for his dick and

sleep in his kid's bed when mom flies back to Vegas to shop for school clothes, the benefit of working a club in Christmas, is that you can dress up and play depressed. A good stripper not only knows the "I care about your band/job/philosophy/hair/widow" game, but is also capable of working the "gee, if only my kids had Lego Batman" angle on a customer. By the way, there are a total of three Lego Batman games. Three songs in a set. Jussayin'.

FACT: CHRISTMAS MUSIC IS EAR CANCER

As with this Star Wars Christmas Special, taking something that people love and applying a semi-appropriated, misinterpreted Pagan theme to it, works out the same way time after time: poorly. Holiday themes can ruin even the most indestructible phenomena, and if you thought it was impossible to dislike Tom Waits, Frank Sinatra or Run DMC, don't worry, their Christmas songs will make you wish Mary had gone to Planned Saviorhood. A DJ who chooses to spin anything other than GWAR and MC Ren on Christmas, either hates the strippers who pay his bill or loves that one customer who happens to have a love for Bing Crosby (and a few hundred dollars). The stripper who asks to dance to Christmas-themed music, is either brand new to the industry, hates her customers or, in rare circumstances, is simply trying to clear the bar, so she can ask to go home.

TalesFromTheDJBooth.com (is actually updated now!)





It's time to talk about the Big C. While most of the country is tying on bows, trimming trees and spending way too much money on next-gen video game systems, I've got a good friend who just got cancer for Christmas...again. She and I both got hit with it (the first time) coming up on 5 years ago. And, after following all of the brutal treatments that come with the job of telling cancer to fuck off, all one can do is simply hope it stays gone. Or, will it be replaced by some new cancer somewhere else? That's what happened to her. After a double mastectomy, chemo and radiation, the breast cancer took a hike and moved into new digs in her bones and lungs. Now, she gets to pop chemo pills with her morning dailies and see what this bastard of a disease has in store for her next.

Each year, globally, about 14 million people learn they have cancer and 8 million people die from the disease. Research suggests that one-third of cancer deaths can be prevented, but sometimes services and technologies are not widely available—especially in low-and-middle-income countries (source: CDC).

The things we eat, the places we live, the jobs we have, the way you dress, the drugs we take to make us healthier...all have one thing in common—they have all been linked to causing cancer. So, if you smoke Marlboro Reds in your fancy vape thingy, work at Hanford, but find those damn containment suits clingy in the crotch, congrats—you

just bought a one-way ticket on the C-train. That's a ridiculous example, of course, but the fact of the matter is, just about everything can cause cancer these days. It's our



body's way of saying, slow the fuck down and get it together, or parts of me are going to start to rot off. Even the healthiest of health nuts, can still fuck themselves in a tanning salon.

When I was given my Cticket, I was fortunate enough to be treated by The Knight Cancer Institute at

OHSU (thank GOD for Oregon Health Plan, as I didn't have an extra half million lying around). I was asked to participate in a focus/study group throughout the course of

my surgery and recovery, due to the unusual nature of my cancer. Like I said, everything can cause it. So, get this, traces of HPV were discovered in my tonsils, tore some shit up there for a while until they hit the lymph node in the throat and mutated into a monster tumor. But, wait, HPV you say? Isn't that something females have to deal with in their lady parts, more specifically, the cervix?

Why, yes, among other things, that is precisely what that means, and, by the way, do you perform oral sex on your lady? Why yes I do, I'm a big fan of oral actually, wait... now, hold on just a motherfuckin' minute... are you saying eating pussy gave me cancer? It's true. I was the 1%, as in; I had contacted a type of cancer that only pops up 1% of the time, out of all the cancers you can get. Granted, booze and cigarettes gave it the most luxurious environment to welcome the disease into my throat, but the oral sins of pleasure, apparently planted the cancerous reaction via my partner's contraction of HPV.

So, sorry to interrupt the holidays with such dark material, but cancer doesn't give it a shit about being convenient. If each of our readers took one dollar and sent it to any of the centers listed below, we could have \$75,000 worth of cancer research. If each entertainer asked each of her regulars, if they would like to donate an additional dollar to go towards cancer research after every dance, you would probably be pleasantly surprised. Seriously, South Park nailed it on the head in their recent charity-shaming episode, and sure, I feel bad for hungry kids in Armenia too, but shouldn't the Kardashians be taking care of them? When it comes to charity, the C-word is the trump card for me—I donate every time. And, when I see someone doing something to make a difference, it just might inspire an entire article... and that article might just hijack Strip City for a holiday wake-up call.

Last month, our friends at Sunset Strip and Firehouse Cabaret sponsored a breast cancer awareness fundraiser to benefit Breast Friends, an Oregon nonprofit that dedicated to improving the quality of life for female cancer patients and helping them survive the trauma of the disease. After hosting a "Breast Friends Open House, at the two sister clubs in October, (featuring auctions, poker tournaments, t-shirt sales and donations) the events raised a total of \$3,850.

Sponsors and friends that donated services, time and/or products for the event were, Stephen Vincent Jewelers, Taboo Video, JMI Limousine, Botta Moto Works, Widmer Brothers, Hard Ass Vodka, Oregon Blue Print, North American Spirits & Wine and Steel Moon Gin. All of the Dancers, as well as the staff, played a big part in helping to raise the money.

Cancer has been hitting close to home here at *Exotic* for years. Dig this little factoid—the past three editors of this magazine, have all suffered and survived a various form of cancer. Either radiation runs in an editor's icy blood, or *Exotic* just might be a contributing cause of cancer.

Do your part to help kick cancer's ass this Christmas and take the time to make a

personal donation to one of the charitable foundations listed below. And, if you can't do that, always make an effort to attend events that will do it for you—like the success story you just read about. Thanks to the Sunset Strip & Firehouse Cabaret!

OHSU Knight Cancer Institute
OHSU.edu/xd/health/services/cancer/

American Cancer Society www.Cancer.org/donate

St. Jude Children's Research Hospitals www.StJude.org/GiveThanks

and of course, BreastFriends.org

We'll see you next year, when Strip City will explode with the newly-crowned Miss *Exotic* Oregon 2016, bursting through our slick and sexy pages. Happy Holidays Portland. Enjoy each other and live your life to its fullest in the upcoming year.



Representing Sunset Strip/Firehouse Cabaret and presenting the check were Jordan Lexie and Sherrel to Breast Friends co-founders, Becky Olson and Sharon Henifin.)

Efficity

Covergirl Close Up – Miss December Indigo Nix

I grew up in Bellingham, WA, a small city close to the Canadian border. In high school, I lettered in drama. My school's theatre program was pretty exceptional and one of the only things that kept me in school. After graduating, I was a waitress and worked retail. At 19, I took off to work as a professional horse wrangler in Eastern WA and Arizona. Eventually, I moved back home, started waitressing again, and struggled to find what it was that I wanted to do with my life.





In 2011, I moved to Seattle and the job I had lined up fell through. I needed to make some money, so I auditioned at a strip club downtown. I had never even been to a strip club before. The scene is very different in Seattle and I didn't have the kind of hustle you need to work up there. I guit, went to Burning Man for the first time and started go-go dancing instead of stripping. When I heard about auditions for one of the rave massives, I submitted a couple videos to Floyd McFeely, (the powerhouse who runs Super Geek League and hires performers for these huge events). I got the gig and I was ecstatic. The event was a New Year's Eve Party at WAMU Convention Center. I danced from the heart, threw all my energy back at the crowd and felt a thrill unlike anything I have ever experienced before. I was horribly sick, with a wicked case of asthmatic bronchitis. On stage, I was great, but backstage I was rattling and hacking the entire time. I was still running around like crazy—full of antics and cracking jokes. That's when Floyd called

me Goblin for the first time, because I was this insane person with no voice, coughing up a lung and being a weirdo. That event was just the beginning for me. I met Blazer Starr at that event and there were little hearts floating around in my eyes. I followed her around like a puppy. I imagined what it would be like if I could be like her one day... I never could have dreamed that, eventually, I would be working with her in Portland!

Floyd took a liking to me and pretty soon he asked me to tour with the band in Toronto and Montreal. I was a "stripper clown" character for that tour and it was a wild ride. Things were happening in my life that I hadn't known to be possible and I was just trying to keep up. Everyone in SGL started calling me Goblin. Floyd didn't want me to go-go dance anymore. He said that I was weird—that I could do so much more. I told him that I didn't have any talents, I didn't have any skills. Before I knew it, he had me stilt walking at the Gorge Amphitheater, in front of 30,000 people. He had given me 6

weeks to learn how to do it. One day, he called me and said, "Let's do it, Goblin. Let's make you a Goblin for real. I want you to scare the shit out of people." For our show at The Neptune in Seattle, Shashonna Knecht spent hours applying prosthetics and airbrushing my entire body green. I was a hideous, evil, terrifying, practically naked monster... and I LOVED IT. Being the Goblin was liberating, inspiring and out of this world. I became a core character in the band and they even wrote a song about me. Goblin went to Sasquatch Music Festival and stage crashed the Major Lazer set with Jon Dutch. The entire festival watched us twerk on the Jumbotron, in all our circus freak glory.

I was not a performer before I met Floyd McFeely and joined Super Geek League. I was just a waitress, pretty much. I didn't know that any of this was in me. He gave me the opportunity to become part of something bigger than myself, to dream up a new life, to boldly go where no Goblin has gone before.



and PDX: Eventually, I burned out on Seattle and moved back home to Bellingham for a while. In October of 2014, I took off again and spent an entire year traveling from place to place—basically living out of a car, staying with friends and family in between destinations. After a trip to Central America and staying on a farm out in Eastern WA, I was ready to get back to performing. I moved to Portland and landed a job at the Kit Kat Club. Then, I got hired on to stage go-go at Dante's Sinferno Cabaret. At the Kit Kat, I can be found doing pole tricks and contortion in my stilts. The Kit Kat is the perfect marriage of stripping and circus. I have grown and learned so much during my time there. Super Geek League is coming back to Dante's on January 2nd and I am beyond excited to play with my SGL family here in Portland—at one of the coolest venues in town. It's gonna be so wild.

Super Geek League and places like the Kit Kat make new realities. They break the mold—inspiring people to create and thrive. They make people love what they do; it's as good as entertainment gets. As a young woman, I have been so blessed to find myself in these supportive, creative environments. Things just keep getting better and I'm stoked to see what happens next.



WED 2-FRI 4 – STAR THEATER
VIVA'S HOLIDAY – AN OPERA IN ONE ACT

THU 10 - THE RUNWAY - WINTER WONDERLAND PARTY

SUN 13 - DEVIL'S POINT

11TH ANNUAL BAD CHRISTMAS SWEATER & MUSTACHE CONTEST

TUE 15 – LUCKY DEVIL LOUNGE
TINY TUESDAY FLANNEL PARTY & TOXIC'S BIRTHDAY

THU 17 – STARS CABARET (BRIDGEPORT)
ADULT FILM STAR KAYLANI LEI

THU 17 - STAR THEATER - BOYEURISM! A MALE REVUE

FRI 18 – STARS CABARET (SALEM)
XXX-MAS PARTY FEATURING ADULT FILM
STAR KAYLANI LEE

SAT 19 – ROSE CITY STRIP
REIGN'S WINTER SOLSTICE BIRTHDAY BASH

SAT 19 – STARS CABARET (BEAVERTON)
ADULT FILM STAR KAYLANI LEI

SAT 19 – SAFARI SHOWCLUB CHRISTMAS PARTY & DINNER

FRI 25 – SPYCE GENTLEMEN'S CLUB
3RD ANNUAL UGLY SWEATER CONTEST
WITH DJ DICK HENNESSY

THU 31 – KIT KAT CLUB NEW YEAR'S EVE PARTY\

THU 31 – STARS CABARET (SALEM)
GO OUT IN STYLE NEW YEAR'S EVE PARTY

TO LIST YOUR EVENT IN STRIP CITY SPOTLIGHT – EMAIL INFO@XMAG.COM – \$50 PER LISTING



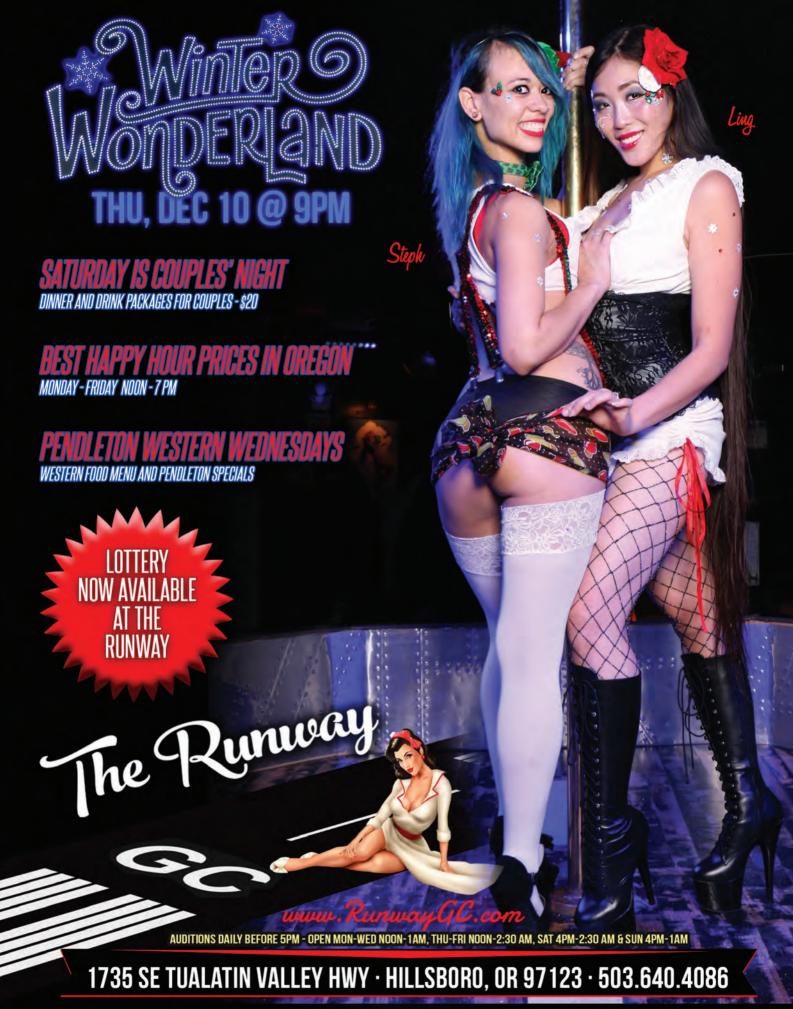


Princess The Kit Kat



Featuring Portlands Hottest Dancers

10205 SW PARK WAY, PORTLAND • WWW.SUNSETSTRIPPDX.COM
10 MINUTES FROM DOWNTOWN PORTLAND, EXIT 69B OFF THE SUNSET HIGHWAY



ONSPIRACY X

AWAKEN THE FORCE

By Scarlet 13

The battle for power and control has been a topic plaguing mankind for centuries. With horrific crimes and unspeakable acts being committed on a worldwide scale, we are treading on a topic of obsession that many of our readers may find worthy of a wake-up call to the masses. The total and almost complete annihilation of humankind by way of the greatest *Star Wars* technology ever.

I'd insert the dark humorous laughter here—but, I want to emphasize the severity of this agenda and why recent technologies have brought credence to my suspicions. DARPA is king, when it comes to testing and releasing information that pertains to the most top notch and sophisticated tech out there today. They also boast about creating breakthrough technologies for national security on their home page. I'll touch base briefly on their research and the targeted users.

One of the first projects that should catch your attention, is the Brain Initiative. This is a series of multiple studies—all of which have specific areas they are targeting. This study, if you recall, was started after President Barack Obama offered up \$300 million to support the cause in April 2013.

Hand Proprioception and Touch Interfaces (HAPTIX)

Implantable, reconfigurable, neural-interface microsystems built to communicate wirelessly with external modules. In short the ability to have sensation in a prosthetic limb via your brain's ability to reconnect or reconfigure its neural pathways.

Electrical Prescriptions (ElectRx)

The ElectRx program, in English terms, is using your nervous systems to control your body's individual organ functions, to help heal the human body of whatever ails it. This is an injectable fiber that can be used for the management of diseases and other disorders.

Neuro Function, Activity, Structure and Technology (Neuro-FAST)

"Decoding of brain activity, facilitating development of brain-in-the loop systems, to accelerate and improve functional behaviors."-DARPA

This sounded like something, that placed in the hands of the wrong individuals, could be utilized for some "not so medi-

who are experimented on and used as human guinea pigs. If the government can use "its own," why wouldn't it be using civilians too.

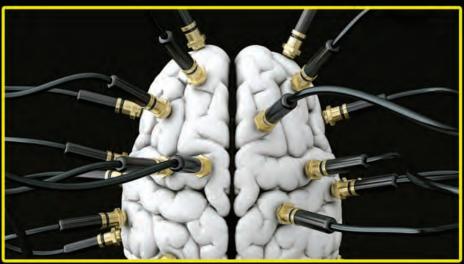
In 2016, the National Institute of Health (NIH) will provide \$135 million in funding for the Brain Initiative. The NIH has stated it is working with other government agencies, as well as private partners to "ensure" the success of their investment. (citing an article from February 2014 on WhiteHouse. gov)

This is not a just a medical research project looking into developing tech for sick patients and amputees— this is a defense project, created by the largest supporter of national security, funded by our government and the NIH. Wait a minute, who are the other people funding this project now? Only the National Science Foundation (NSF), the Intelligence Advanced Research Projects

Activity (IARPA) and the Food and Drug Administration (FDA).

The FDA? Why in the hell would the food and drug administration be funding a brain project? In their forward, they write this "Moving forward, FDA's Center for Devices and Radiological Health has proposed a new, voluntary program for certain medical devices, including devices applicable to The BRAIN Initiative,

that demonstrate the potential to address unmet medical needs for life-threatening or irreversibly-debilitating diseases or conditions. So, you want to protect your investment while keeping in the loop, and all the while, creating a program you have virtually



cal reasons," as they have so avidly depicted. I know, you're probably wondering by now what this has to do with *Star Wars*, but I'm getting to that very poignant question right now. The United States military complex has compromised individuals on the "inside,"

no control over. Typical FDA bullshit and, as always, disappointing!

The one thing that separates us from our past, our present and even our future, is our brain functions. It is, in essence, our central computer and it controls all other operating functions. Without it, we would cease to be who we are and would ultimately become a pile of primordial goo on the floor. But, to master our own internal circuit board would be divine, enlightening and a game changer in today's world. However, turning us into modern day Jedi Knights, with the possible implications of superpowers, is just the beginning. The suggestions that some of these researchers are making, is that we will have the ability to heal damaged tissue, control our own organ functions, increase our strength and "fix" our neurological imperfections. Mind control is already here and YOU (not Yoda), could have the ability to control someone else's limbs with your mind—even someone else's thoughts. Greg Gage, from The Institute of Neuroscience at Newcastle University, has even done live demonstrations on just how well mind control works.

So, it's been developed and the ideas are out there for the world to see—so, what is hidden behind the veil that no one is supposed to see? The dark side, so to speak, has a barrage of infamous history attached to it and it stems from researchers trying to develop ways to create superior humans. Behavioral conditioning and the ability to mitigate what others do or say by conditioning the brain to neurological stimulation and visual stimuli. Something that, in recent years, has been notably done via social networking sites such as Facebook, Twitter and Instagram. When certain ideas are planted, then repeated over and over, people begin to react to this stimulus. I know you think only the weak of mind could fall prey to such devices—but, think again my friends... vou're not alone in this universe of manipulated individuals.

In 1994, this was written by a CIA advisory committee and forwarded to the Presidential Committee on Human Radiation Experiments "In the 1950s and 1960s, the CIA engaged in an extensive program of human experimentation [MKULTRA] using drugs, psychological and other means, in search

of techniques to control human behavior for counterintelligence and covert action purposes... Most of the MKULTRA records were deliberately destroyed in 1973 by the order of then DCI Richard Helms. Helms testified that he agreed to destroy the records because there had been relationships with outsiders in government agencies and other organizations, who could be sensitive to these kinds of things. But, since the [mindcontrol] program was over, finished and done with, we thought we would just get rid of the files as well. So, that anybody who assisted us in the past, would not be subject to follow-up questions or embarrassment, if vou will."

Several people came forward after the release of these documents, including celebrities who stated they were subjected to or saw proof of the mind-control drugs themselves. This is, without a doubt, the single most jarring idea I can think of outside nuclear warfare. The world "managed" by its governments, controlled by the powers elite and subdued by forces that wish to keep us complacent.

Even as I sit here writing, listening to a musician who preaches of a world engulfed in shadow, I realize this article is much more daunting than when I first sat down at my keyboard. With each stroke, I understandably inch myself closer to a virtual unreality—a place where people get lost for hours and refrain from human contact, becoming devoid of emotion. These are not the droids we are looking for and this is not the planet I wish to live on. In this world full of unanswered questions, this is yet another article pushing the boundaries of what we believe our governments are capable of. So, maybe putting on an aluminum foil helmet isn't too far-fetched after all, but personally, I would prefer to eliminate the cause, rather than suffer the effect. Keep your eyes and ears peeled young Jedis—because the time will come, when you will need to be stronger than the dark side and resist its evil power over all humanity.



STRIP CLUBS 8325 SE McLoughlin Blvd | (503) 231-9611 Daily 10:30am-2:30am BOOM BOOM ROOM 4 FOOD LOTTERY 8345 SW Barbur Blvd | (503) 244-7630 Daily 2pm-2am BOTTOMS UP! 5 FOOD (DTTERY) 16900 NW St. Helens Rd | (503) 621-9844 Mon-Thu 12pm-12am, Fri-Sat 12pm-2am, Sun 12pm-10pm CABARET 7 FOOD LOTTERY 17544 SE Stark St | (503) 252-3529 Daily 2pm-2:30am CASA DIABLO 46 FOOD LOTTERY 2839 NW St. Helens Rd | (503) 222-6600 Daily 11am-2:30am CLUB 205 56 FOOD LOTTERY 9939 SE Stark St | (503) 256-0527 Daily 11am-2:30am CLUB PLAYPEN 30 FOOD LOTTERY 6210 NE Columbia Blvd | (503) 281-3212 Mon-Sat 11am-2am, Sun 2pm-2am CUB ROUGE 48 (500) (011EN) 403 SW Stark St | (503) 227-3936 Mon-Sat 11am-2am, Sun 2pm-2am CLUB SINROCK 23 FOOD 12035 NE Glisan St | (503) 889-0332 Daily 11am-2:30am DANCIN' BARE 11 FOOD LOTTERY 8440 N Interstate Ave | (503) 285-9073 Daily 11:30am-2:30am DEVILS POINT 12 FOOD OTTERY 5305 SE Foster Rd | (503) 774-4513 Daily 11am-2:30am | Real On Saloon | 16 | ROOD | LOTTERY | 15920 SE Stark St | (503) 253-8765 Daily 11:30am-2am DUSK TIL DAWN: CASA DIABLO II 80 F000 8845 SE McLoughlin Blvd | (503) 222-6610 Open Daily 17 FOOD LOTTERY 5021 SE Powell Blvd | (503) 788-7178 Daily 2pm-2:15am THE GOLD GLUB 72 FOOD 17180 SE McLoughlin Blvd | (503) 908-1177 Mon-Sat 11:30am-2:30am, Sun 4pm-2:30am The New Hawthorne Strip 19 5000 3532 SE Powell Blvd | (503) 232-9516 Daily 2pm-2:30am **HEAT GENTLEMEN'S CLUB 57 FOOD LOTTERY** 12131 SE Holgate Blvd | (503) 762-2857 Daily 10:30am-2:30am JAG'S CLUHOUSE 32 F000 605 N Columbia Blvd | (503) 289-1351 Daily 11am-2am KING'S 15 FOOD LOTTERY 13550 SE Powell Blvd | (971) 703-4248 13550 SE POWEII BIVD | (971) 700-92-00 Daily 1pm-2:30am MIT KAT CLUB 69 1000 231 SW Ankeny St | (503) 208-3229 Daily 5pm-2:30am LUCKY DEVII LOUNGE 47 1000 LOTTENY 633 SE POWEII BIVD | (503) 206-7350 Daily 113m-2:30am Daily 11am-2:30am LURÉ EXOTIC LOUNGE 2 FOOD LOTTERY 11051 SW Barbur Blvd | (503) 244-3320 Daily 11:30am-2:30am MARY'S CLUB 25 FOOD LOTTERY 129 SW Broadway | (503) 227-3023 Daily 11:30am-2:30am MYSTIC GENTLEMEN'S CLUB 52 FOOD LOTTERY 9950 SE Stark St | (503) 477-9523 Daily 9am-2:30am NICOLAI ST. CLUBHOUSE 27 F000 2460 NW 24th Ave | (503) 227-5384 Mon-Fri 9am-2:30am, Sat 11am-2:30am

THE PALLAS 28 FOOD LOTTERY 13639 SE Powell Blvd | (503) 760-8128 Mon-Sat 11:30am-2:30am, Sun 1pm-2:30am PIRATE'S GOVE 29 FOOD LOTTERY 7417 NE Sandy Blvd | (503) 287-8900 Daily 2pm-2:30am

PITIFUL PRINCESS 60 F000

12646 SE Division St | (503) 954-1019 Daily 9am-2:30am RIVERSIDE CORRAL 31 F00D 545 SE Tacoma St | (503) 232-6813 Mon-Sat 10am-2:30am, Sun 1pm-1am ROSE CITY STRIP 10 F00D 3620 SE 35th PI | (503) 239-1004 Daily 3pm-2:30am
THE RUNWAY GENTLEMEN'S CLUB 55 FOOD 1735 SE Tualatin Valley Hwy | (503) 640-4086 1735 SE Tualatin Valley Hwy | (503) 640-4086
Daily 7am-2:30am
SAFARI SHOWCLUB
33 FOOD LOTTERY
3000 SE Powell Blvd | (503) 231-9199
Mon-Sat 11am-2:30am, Sun 4pm-2:30am
SHIMMERS GENTLEMEN'S CLUB
40 FOOD LOTTERY
8000 SE Foster Rd | (971) 230 - 0047
Mon-Sat 9:30am-2:30am, Sun 10am-2:30am
SKINN GENTLEMEN'S CLUB
21 FOOD LOTTERY
4523 NE 60th Ava | (503) 288-9771 4523 NE 60th Ave | (503) 288-9771 Daily 10am-2am SPEARMINT RHINO 65 FOOD LOTTERY 15826 SE Division St | (503) 894-9219 4pm-2:30am Daily

SPYCE GENTLEMEN'S CLUB

49 F000 LOTTERY

33 NW 2nd Ave | (503) 243-4646

Sun-Thu 6pm-2:30am, Fri-Sat 3pm-2:30am STARS CABARET BEAVERTON 36 FOOD 4570 SW Lombard Ave | (503) 350-0868 497/J SW LOMBATO AVE (1903) 350-0508 Mon-Sat 11am-2:00am, Sun 4pm-2am STARS CABARET BRIDGEPORT 50 [200] 17939 SW McEwan Rd (1503) 726-2403 Mon-Sat 11am-2am, Sun 4pm-2am THE SUNSET STRIP 77 [500] 10205 SW Park Way (1503) 297-8466 Mon-Fri 11:30am-2:30am, Sat 4pm-2:30am, | Sun 5pm-2:30am | Fin-Sun 3pm-2:30am | Tommy's 100 | Sun 5pm-2:30am | Sun 5pm-2:30am | Tommy's 100 | Sun 5pm-2:30am | Sun 5p 10335 SE Foster Rd | (503) 432-8238 Daily 10am-2:30am WHISPERS 67 6218 NE Columbia Blvd Daily 12pm-3am

XPOSE 70 FOOD LOTTERY 10140 SW Canyon Rd | (503) 430-5364 Daily 3pm-2:30am

EVERYTHING ELSE 9220 SW Barbur Blvd | (503) 224-1604 Mon-Thu 11am-9pm, Fri-Sat 11am-11pm, Sun 12pm-6pm ADULT VIDEO ONLY 102 Vancouver: 10620 NE 4th Plain Rd | (360) 891-3988 Mon-Tue 12pm-10pm, Wed-Sat 12pm-12am, Sun 12pm-8pm ALL ADULT VIDEO 103 14555 SE McLoughlin Blvd | (503) 652-2004 Daily 24 hours 3201 SE Milwaukie Ave | (503) 752-3154 Mon-Fri 11am-6pm, Sat 11am-5pm BLUE SPOT VIDEO 106 3232 NE 82nd Ave | (503) 251-8944 Daily 24 hours CINDIES 109 8201 SE Powell Blvd #H | (503) 771-9979 Daily 9am-12am____ CLUB FANTASY 158 1232 NE Columbia Blvd | (503) 445-6688 Daily 24 hours ENDTIC NIGHTS BOOKS 114 5620 NE MLK Blvd | (503) 493-3944 Mon-Fri 12pm-11pm, Sat 5pm-12am Live Models: Mon-Sat 12pm-11pm FANTASYLAND [2] 116 5228 SE Foster Rd (503) 775-0094 Daily 24 hours 16014 SE 82nd Dr (503) 655-4667 Paily 24 hours FAT COBRA VIDEO 118 5940 N Interstate Ave | (503) 247-DICK (3425) Mon-Fri 6am-3am, Sat-Sun 24 hours FROLICS 120 8845 NE Sandy Blvd | (503) 408-0958 Daily 24 hours HOT BOX 150 4589 SW Watson Ave | (503) 574-4057 Mon-Sat 11am-10pm, Sun 11am-9pm HUNNIES 148 3520 NE 82nd Ave | (503) 254-4226 Daily 24 hours LIBERATED WORLD 123 10660 SE Division St | (503) 257-6881 MR. PEEP'S / MR. PEEP'S TOO (2) 162 13355 SW Henry St | (503) 643-6645 20625 SW TV Hwy, Aloha OR | (503) 356-5624 Daily 24 hours NAUGHTY KINK 142 909 SW Gaines St | www.NaughtyKink.com Daily 8am-11pm OREGON THEATER 127 3530 SE Division St | (503) 232-7469 Daily from 12pm PARADISE VIDEO 128 14712 SE Stark St | (503) 255-9414 Daily 24 hours PARIS THEATRE 129 6 SW 3rd Ave | (503) 295-7808 Mon-Thu 11am-12am, Fri-Sun 24 hours PASSIONATE DREAMS 130 6644 SE 82nd Ave | (503) 775-6665 Daily 10am-4am PEEP HOLE 131 709 SE 122nd Ave | (503) 257-8617 Daily 24 hours PUSSYCATS 134 3414 NE 82nd Ave | (503) 384-2794 5226 SE Foster Rd | (971) 255-0133 10813 SW Barbur Blvd | (503) 206-5874 Daily 24 hours

SEDUCTIONS 170 5321 SE Foster Rd | (503) 719-5046 Daily 24 hours SHEENA'S GSPOT 137 8315 SW Barbur Blvd | (503) 972-1111 Daily 24 hours
SILVER SPOON 139 \$521 SW Barbur Blvd | (503) 245-0489 Mon-Sat 10am-7pm, Sun 12pm-5pm \$PARTAGUS LEATHERS 141 300 SW 12th Ave | (503) 224-2604 Mon-Thurs 10am-11pm, Fri-Sat 10am-12am, Sun 12pm-9pm

SYLWA'S PLAYHOUSE 163

8226 NE Fremont St | (503) 568-4090 Daily 24 hours TABOO VIDEO (4) 144 Downtown: 311 NW Broadway | (503) 227-3443 Portland: 237 SE MLK Blvd | (503) 239-1678 Portland: 2330 SE 82nd Ave | (503) 777-6033 Vancouver: 4811 NE 94th Ave | (360) 254-1126 Daily 24 hours

TORCHED ILLUSIONS 149 17935 SW Tualatin Valley Hwy | (503) 259-2310 TORCHED ILLUSIONS II 169
133 SE 3rd Ave | (503) 547-8777
Daily 9am-9pm
THE RED DOOR 170 314 W Burnside St, Suite 300 Daily 24 hours 3533 SE César E Chávez Ave | (971) 271-7064 Thu 8pm-2am, Fri-Sat 8:30pm-4am, Sun 8pm-2am **X-OTIC TAN**147

8431 SE Division St | (503) 257-0622 Daily 24 hours DISPENSARIES FRESH BUDS PDX A 110 SE Main St Ste C | (503) 477-4261 Daily 10am-8pm
NECTAR - NE SANDY
B 3350 NE Sandy Blvd | (971) 703-4777 Daily 10am-11pm NECTAR - 122ND AVE 1019 NE 122nd Ave | (971) 279-2512 Daily 10am-11pm
NECTAR - MISSISSIPPI 4125 N Mississippi | (503) 206-4818 Daily 10am-11pm

NECTAR - SW PORTLAND

10931 SW 53rd Avenue | (503) 477-8800 Daily 10am-11pm



231 SW ANKENY ST 503-208-3229



10140 SW CANYON RD 503-430-5364



33 NW 2ND ST 503-243-4646

1735 SE TUALATIN VALLEY HWY

503-640-4086

55



9950 SE STARK ST 503-477-9523



12035 NE GLISAN ST



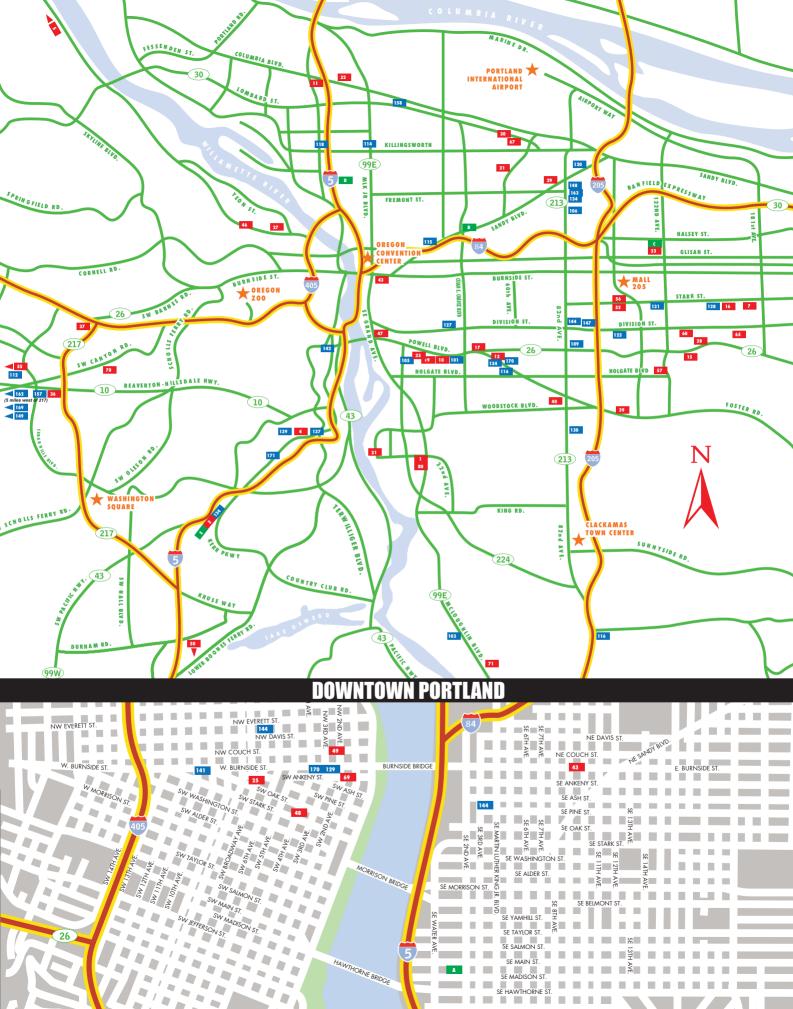
3620 SE 35TH PL



2839 NW ST HELENS RD 503-222-6600



BEAVERTON - 4570 SW LOMBARD AVE - 503-350-0868 BRIDGEPORT - 17939 SW MCEWAN RD - 503-726-2403



OREGON

ASTORIA

ANNIF'S SALOO

2897 Marine Dr / (503) 325-2746 Beer & Wine, 1 Stage Tue-Sat 5pm-2:30am

$N \square$

IMAGINE THAT

197 NE Third St / (541) 312-8100 Videos, Magazines, Toys, Body Jewelry, Novelty Gifts 24 Hours / 7 Days

197 NE 3rd St / (541) 388-4081 Full Bar, Full Menu, Beautiful Dancers Mon-Sat 11am-2am, Sun 4pm-2am

COOS B

BACHELOR'S INN

63721 Edwards Rd / (541) 266-8827 1 Stage, Full Bar, Full Menu Mon-Sat 4pm-2:30am, Sun 6pm-2:30am

EUGENE

B & B DISTRIBUTORS

710 W 6th Ave / (541) 683-8999 Videos, Arcade, Clothing, Novelties, Viewing Room 24 Hours / 7 Days

3570 W 11th Ave / (541) 988-9226 Essentials For Lovers Sun-Thu 11am-11pm, Fri-Sat 11am-1am

1030 Highway 99 N / (541) 688-1869 Full Bar, Full Menu, Dancers

Mon-Sat 12pm-2am, Sun 3pm-12am SILVER DOLLAR CLUB

2620 W 10th PI / (541) 485-2303 Full Bar, Food, 3 Stages Mon-Sat 11:30am-2:30am, Sun 6pm-2:30am

GERVAIS

LAST CHANCE SALON

7650 Checkerboard Ct / (503) 792-5100 Full Bar, Lottery, 1 Stage 12pm-2:30am Daily

KLAMATH FALLS

5711 S 6th St / (541) 882-0145 1Stage, Private Dances, Full Bar, Lottery 3pm-2:30am / 7 Days

IMAGINE THAT II

2159 NW Highway 101, Suite C (541) 996-6600

Videos, Magazines, Toys, Body Jewelry, Novelty Gifts Sun-Thu 10am-10pm, Fri-Sat 10am-12am

ADULT LAND

2755 S Pacific Hwy / (541) 770-5493 Videos, Magazines, Toys, Novelties, Lingerie Mon-Fri 9am-7pm, Sat 10am-5pm,

CASTLE MEGASTORE

1601 N Riverside Ave / (541) 608-9540 Essentials For Lovers Sun-Thu 11am-10pm, Fri-Sat 11am-11pm

1 S Riverside Ave / (541) 772-4079

Full Bar, Full Menu, Lottéry Mon-Fri 12pm-2am, Sat-Sun 2pm-2am

NEWPORT PICE ADULT EMPORIUM

611 SW Coast Highway / (541) 574-6969 Videos, Magazines, Multi-Channel Arcade 24 Hours / 7 Days

ROSEBURG

FILLED WITH FUN

2498 Old Highway 99E S / (541) 957-3741 Novelties, Videos, Arcade, Toys, Magazines Mon-Thu 10am-10pm, Fri 10am-12am, Sat 11am-12am, Sun 12pm-9pm

4635 Commercial St SE / (503) 763-6020 Lingerie, Clothing, Books, Gifts, Novelties Mon-Thu 12pm-10pm, Fri-Sat 12pm-11pm, Sun 12pm-6pm

3815 State St / (503) 363-3846 Adult Books, Videos, 63 Ch. Arcade and Mini-theatre

9am-2am / 7 Days CHEETAHS XXX CABARET & MODELING

3453 Silverton Rd NE / (503) 316-6969 18+ Juice Bar, Full Menu Tue-Thu 2pm-2am, Fri-Sat 2pm-5am Modeling 24 Hours / 7 Days

3165 River Rd N / (503) 304-5230 2 Stages, Full Bar, Full Menu 12pm-2am / 7 Days

THE FIREHOUSE CABARET

5782 Portland Rd NE / (503) 393-4782 Full Bar, Full Menu, Lottery Mon-Sat 12pm-2:30am, Sun 6pm-2:30am PRESLEY'S PLAYHOUSE

3803 Commercial St SE / (503) 371-1565 Full Bar, Full Menu, Light-Up Dance Floor And Pole 2pm-2:30am / 7 Days

SPICE ADULT EMP

3473 Silverton Rd / (503) 370-7080 Videos, Magazines, Multi Ch. Arcade 24 Hours / 7 Days

STARS CABARET

1550 Weston Ct NE / (503) 370-8063 Full Bar, Full Menu, Sports Room, 4 Stages Mon-Sat 11am-2:30am, Sun 4pm-2:30am

3815 State St / (971) 304-7082 Lingerie Modeling 24 Hours / 7 Days

SPRINGF

136 4th St / (541) 988-1612 Full Bar, Full Menu, Dancers, 1 Stage, 2 Cages Mon-Sat 3pm-2:30am

1166 South A St / (541) 726-6969 Videos, Mags, Clothes, Novelties, Arcade 24 Hours / 7 Days

SPYCE GENTLEMEN'S CLU

1195 Main St / (541) 741-0402 Full Bar, Full Menu, 4 Stages Sun-Thu 7pm-2:30am, Fri-Sat 3pm-2:30am

1206 6th St / (509) 942-8067 18+ Juice Bar, 1 Stage Thu-Sun 8pm-3am

1501-6th St / (541) 922-4112 2 Stages, Full Bar, Lottery, Full Menu, Closed Mon, Tue-Thu 4pm-2:30am, Fri 11am-2:30am, Sat & Sun 12pm-2:30am,

Adult Entertainment: 6pm-2am

ASHINGTON

DRFAMGIRIS WORLD

2109 Auburn Way N Suite G / (253) 839-2675 Lingerie & Women-Friendly Adult Novelties Mon-Fri 11am-11pm, Sat 12pm-11pm, Sun 12pm-10pm

VIDEO BLUE 2

2109 Auburn Way N Suite F / (253) 288-1864 Adult Video Library & Masturbatory-Quality Goods At A Valued Price Point Mon-Fri 11am-11pm, Sat 12pm-11pm, Sun 12pm-10pm

BREMERTO

ELMO'S ADULT BOOKS & VIDEO 338 N Callow Ave / (360) 373-0551 DVDs, Books, Magazines, Novelties & Arcade Mon-Sat 8am-2am, Sun 10am-10pm

321 N Callow Ave / (360) 479-0111

Videos, Magazines, Books Mon-Sat 11am-1am, Sun 11am-12am

ES

AIRPORT VIDEO 2

21635 Pacific Highway S / (206) 878-7780 Theatre, Arcade, Video Peep Shows, Movies, Novelties & Toys 10am-2am / 7 Days

CASTLE MEGASTORE

522 N Columbia Center Blvd / (509) 374-8276 Essentials For Lovers Sun-Thu 10am-11pm Fri-Sat 10am-1am

PLEASURES PEAK

519 Central Ave S / (253) 220-8509 Lingerie, Dancewear, Novelties & Accessories Mon-Sat 11am-9:30pm

3922 100th St SW / (253) 582-3329 DVDs, Books, Magazines, Novelties & Arcade Mon-Sat 8am-2am, Sun 10am-10pm

3710 100th St SW / (253) 581-0362 Videos, Magazines, Books, Arcade Sun-Thu 8am-12am, Fri-Sat 8am-1am

LYNNWOO

15329 Highway 99 / (425) 742-7747 Videos, Magazines, Arcade, Novelties, Toys 9am-1am / 7 Days

LOVERS LAIR

4001 198th St SW #7 / (425) 775-4502 DVDs, Novelties, Lingerie, Únique BDSM Supplies Mon-Sat 10am-11pm, Sun 12pm-6pm

C O

ELMO'S ADULT BOOKS & VIDEO

3724 N Rainier Ave / (509) 547-5341 DVDs, Books, Magazines, Novelties & Arcade Mon-Sat 9am-12am, Sun 10am-10pm

208 SW 16th St / (425) 255-3110 18+ Gentlemen's Club, 1 Stage, ATM Mon-Fri 2pm-2am, Sat-Sun 6pm-2am

1017 F Pike St / (206) 204-0126 Essentials For Lovers

Sun-Thu 11am-11pm, Fri-Sat 11am-2am

DANCING BARE

10338 Aurora Ave N / (206) 523-1227 18+, 1 Stage, VIP Area, ATM, DVDs, Toys, Novelties 11am-2:30am / 7 Days

HOLLYWOOD EROTIC BOUTIOUS

12706 Lake City Way NE / (206) 363-0056 DVDs, Toys, Novelties, Lingerie, Theater 24 Hours / 7 Days

5220 Roosevelt Way NE / (206) 526-5653 18+ Gentlemen's Club. Full Bar. Full Menu. 1 Stage, ATM Tue-Sat 9pm-2:30am

SANDS SHOWGIRLS

7509 15th Ave NW / (206) 782-1225 18+ Gentlemen's Club (No Cover), Pool, ATM 12pm-2:30am / 7 Days

TARON VIDEO

9813 16th Ave SW / (206) 767-4855 DVDs, Novelties, Arcade, Theater, Best Prices

8am-12am / 7 Days THE FANTASY SHO

9630 16th Ave SW / (206) 762-3299 Video Sales/Rentals, Magazines, Books, Novelties, Lotions, Games, DVDs 10am-12am / 7 Days

VIDEO VIDEOS

10326 Lake City Way NE / (206) 523-5973 DVDs, Magazines, Books, Toys, Novelties, Theater

10am-3am / 7 Days **YOUR CHOICE VIDEO**

9811 16th Ave SW / (206) 768-0711 DVDs, Novelties, Arcade 10am-12am / 7 Days

SHORELIN

RONNA'S VIDEO

19540 Aurora Ave N / (206) 542-1044 Videos, Magazine, Arcade, Novelties, Toys Open Sun-Thu 9am-12am, Fri-Sat 9am-1am

SILVERDALE

2789 NW Randall Way / (360) 308-0779 Essentials For Lovers Sun-Thu 11am-10pm, Fri-Sat 11am-11pm

SPOKANE

CASTLE MEGASTORE

11324 E Sprague Ave / (509) 893-1180 Essentials For Lovers Sun-Thu 10am-10pm, Fri-Sat 10am-1am HOLLYWOOD EROTIC BOUTIOUS 9611 E Sprague Ave / (509) 928-9499 DVDs, Toys, Novelties, Lingerie, Theater

24 Hours / 7 Days ACOMA

CASTLE MEGASTORI

6015 Tacoma Mall Blvd / (253) 471-0391 Essentials For Lovers 10am-1am / 7 Days

ELMO'S ADULT BOOKS & VIDEO

5440 South Tacoma Way / (253) 474-9871 DVDs, Books, Magazines, Novelties & Arcade Mon-Sat 8am-2am, Sun 10am-10pm

CASTLE MEGASTORE

235 Strander Blvd / (206) 575-7575 Essentials For Lovers Sun-Thu 11am-10pm, Fri-Sat 11am-12am





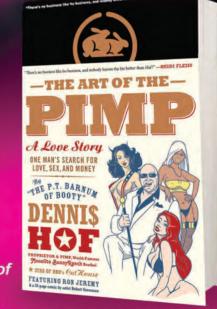
Committee of the control of the cont

Information available at

888-BUNNYRANCH or www.Bunnyranch.com

- Just minutes from Reno & Lake Tahoe
- Always Open
- Always Fun
- Full Bar
- Unique Gift Shop
- Senior & Servicemen Discounts

"Those seeking depictions of graphic sex and the ins and outs of prostitution will dig Hof's salacious memoir!" – Kirkus Reviews

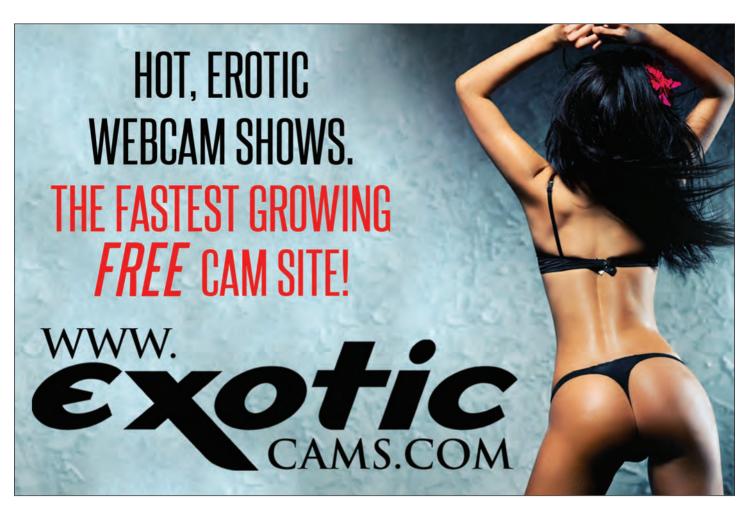










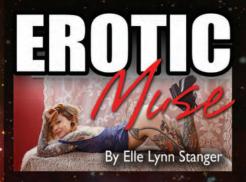








LUCKY DEVIL LOUNGE • 633 SE POWELL BLVD • (503) 206-7350 • OPEN 11AM-2:30AM DAILY NOW HIRING TALENTED ENTERTAINERS • EMAIL PICS AND AVAILABILITY TO SHIFTS@DANCERBOOKING.COM WWW.FACEBOOK.COM/LUCKYDEVILLOUNGE • @LUCKYDEVILLOUNGE • #LUCKYDEVILLOUNGE



Inventions Of The Future! Science! Technology! Convenience!

Being naked is the most natural, original form in which humans have ever existed and that will never be replaced by industrialization or advancement. And yet, there are innumerable ways in which our stripper (and customer) lives could still be enriched by inventions that I just can't wait to see. Sci-fi is only fantasy, until it becomes reality!

Male Birth Control: Hormonal and nonhormone treatment.

Yes, people with vaginas have a handful of options, when it comes to taking control of our sexual health and reproductive choices. Condoms are a simple, drugstore purchase that minimizes sexual pleasure with a 99% effectiveness rate. IUDs are implanted in our uterine walls and we hope and pray that they don't slip and stab our innards, causing bleeding (yes this happens), or accidentally get yanked out. Yes, this happens too.

Oh, and after insertion by a doctor, we might bleed more heavily, cramp more painfully or just spot randomly for weeks. Oral contraceptives, such as "the pill," may cause unwanted weight gain, hormonal imbalances and mood swings with the user, making bi-polar bitches like me a real treat. I propose that the Pfizer powers that be, find a quick, profitable way for men to take birth control into their hands, so that I can finally have my boyfriend blow his load inside of me, sans the aforementioned afflictions.

X-Ray Glasses Lots of us look quite cute in frames, even if they are faux. I personally fantasize over the idea that I could use some x-ray specs to see into the contents of your wallet, so that this ten-minute convo isn't a total waste of my time. Maybe, I want to see your penis too.

A Literal Third Eye I would like some eveball implants in the back of my cranium. so that I can literally watch my back(side). You'd think that a species who was capable of putting a man on the moon, would understand the concept of consent—please do not touch our assholes or pussies without asking, when we are turned around. Sexual battery by strangers is so 1984.

2nd Amendment Cash Cannon I would like every man, woman, and man-child to own a money gun. I support the Right To Bear Arms And Titties. Oh wait, those exist. GO BUY ONE NOW and USE IT.

Dr. Scholls My 6-Inchers And, how about some stripper heels with anti-gravity soles? Not only to alleviate foot pain and to minimize spine injury but also to add to that wiggle in my walk. And, while we are discussing shoes, can anybody invent some anti-shoe-stink spray that actually works? Of course, we will only spray the insides of some of our heels, because there's still a small market for men who just love the scent of bacteria-saturated stilettos (and, they usually tip extra).

Virgin Skin No, no, you sickos, I'm not talking about hymens, I'm talking about the flesh that's never been tattooed. Noninked strippers and civilians are a thing of the past, and since ink removal is costly and painful, I propose that the makers of cosmetic cover "Dermablend," get to work and enrich their product. I'm talking about body makeup that covers tattoos and doesn't rub off on the job. Don't get me wrong, stripsters slather Dermablend, or other brands of body makeup, on stretch marks, bruises or blemishes, but it still massages off with a certain amount of friction. And, if a gal wants that 22-Year-Old StripperAesthetic, a painted mama like myself, needs to cover a lot of skin.

Oops! It's Not For Poops! Call this ingenuity, but how about some adult diapers with a larger pocket in the front area, for catching and collecting that semen? We've all met that guy during a lap dance. You'd think that adults would know how to not accidentally (?) cum in their pants in a public space, but, oh well, science and society has also not yet achieved this.

Grin And Bare It Ladies, do you ever say to your co-workers, "My face hurts from fake-smiling for six hours?" I know that I do. Listening to that out-of-towner who hasn't tipped you, talk about his mother's colorectal cancer puts an extra challenge to turning that frown upside down. It's our jobs to look approachable! Friendly! Cheerful!

I wish I could spray my face with nontoxic superglue, to maintain that seamless grin all shift. Botox is botulism toxin that is injected into creases and lines, to keep faces looking unwrinkled and youthful I say that science goes the extra step and creates some happy-in-a-can. So, even if you're fantasizing about lighting that misogynist from Dallas on fire while you dance for him, you can definitely look elated while doing it.

Diabetes-Free Drive Thru This city is growing light-years faster than many of us could have anticipated. Housing is at a crisis, traffic actually exists, and yet, why is there nothing to eat at 3am? Sure, there are a few "options"; McDonalds, Jack in the Box, and that Pedophile Hoagie Place, aka Subway. But that dehydrated shit is loaded with preservatives, dves and unethical practices. After a long night of beating up my body for tips, I'd prefer not to pay to rape my innards with garbage. Hey Portland developers and investors! Since you're going to keep bulldozing abandoned houses in gentrified neighborhoods, can you at least install some late night organic fare in their stead? Hundreds of Portland workers are hungry at the same time. I promise you, there's money in this investment.

Punk rock musicians. The Clash, famously stated, "The future is unwritten." Well, I just made you a list. I have seen the future, now get to work, science.



This month's *Exotic* is themed around *Star Wars* and Christmas, so naturally, I chose to make this piece about crappy things that happen in the realm of cinema, that only appeal to hipsters and find a way to ruin things that were once enjoyable to fans of the genre. Enjoy...

To Exploit A Fuckingbird

It's not that I intentionally go after hipsters month after month, but rather, these are just the folks who end up being the wizard behind whatever curtain is currently serving as a shroud to whatever Portland problem is most prevalent at the moment. Being an active, employed professional in a variety of areas related to human sexuality (ranging from this magazine, to advocacy groups and everything in between that involves a "no minors" sign or naked humans), I'd like to think of my role in the PDX skindustry as one of experience, versus basic ideology or romanticism. Further, I'd like to point out that I'm not alone, as Portland features published authors (Elle Stanger), anti-misogynist Vagina Pageant producers (Dick Hennessy), body-positive theme nights (Tiny Tuesdays) and a variety of other, real-life people and events that promote our sex industry in a way that makes Vegas (or Seattle, Reno, SF, etc.) look like the back of a shady pawn shop.

This was, until the hipsters took over our sex industry—co-opting and appropriating the worst aspects of our fine nudity-inspired subculture and repackaging it, using the same methods that have ruined our music, food and comedy scenes.

Enter the Hump Film Festival. Ahh, the *Portland Mediocrity*. Once again, Portland's unwanted cousin from Seattle—a free paper run by white slactivists and shock-value journalists, that cover ev-

erything deemed too irrelevant for Willamette Week—is hosting their annual homemade porn festival. And, guess what, you can win cash for participating! That seems well and good, until one considers that roughly 100% of the Portland Mediocrity's political slant, is geared toward equating anything a white male does with rape, assuming that stripping is solely a result of daddy issues (dancers are the butt of many a "joke" in said paper), giving platforms to "sex columnists" who give terrible (as in, I have a penis and can call rank on) advice on blowjobs... all while stuffing Dan Savage's column in the back (even though, it's the only redeemable aspect of said publication's approach to the topic of sex).

The Hump Festival, while portrayed as uber-feminist and sex-positive, yields some interesting finds. For instance, here's a snippet of one (out of a total of two, from the festival's website) "casting calls" put out by a potential producer... er, director... maybe. Take a look:

(Ed: the following grammatical horrors were left uncorrected at the request of Mr. McMillin, because...reasons.)

"What if you had a wonderfully funny script, that has a kind of humor where you see the funny things about yourself and funny in it. What if the intimate scenes are beautifully filmed with high production value for cinematography and sound? The star

of my movie doesn't need to be skinny or young or what you think of for most movies, she is the girl next door, she can be skinny and young or not? Script is designed so no memorization is needed and lines are fed to actors so they spontaneously respond. I am not asking for talent, but am asking for desire to make a great little 5 min film. NOT INTERESTED IN ANYONE NOT OF **LEGAL AGE OF 18. EVERY TIME I POST A** CASTING CALL, I GET INAPPROPRIATE PHOTOS, NOT INTERESTED, PLEASE JUST DON'T DO IT. IF I THINK A PHOTO IS TOO YOUNG, IT WILL BE DELETED AND I WILL NOT RESPOND. I do encourage sending photos and background, I will ID anyone I have guestion of their age at all. This part does NOT need someone super young, it is more about their personality and character, age is not a factor other to be of legal age or

... this dude mentions legal age about eleven times, as if he's had some sort of experience in the past with child porn actors beating down his door for work. There is zero mention of the plot, lines are "fed" to actors, but hey, this is gonna be some high-quality art, guys. Did his submission make it in? If not, this means some girl got fucked all artistic like, for possible cash that was never awarded, and if the film made it through, it's nice to know that we're putting most-likely pedophiles on art house screens for all to

see. Also, "I'm not asking for talent" needs to be Portland's new motto.

Further questions arise, when examining Hump's waiver. In short, if the actors are sex partners during the filming and submission, but decide to break up or have a disagreement before the festival.... too bad. Hump still gets to show the flick, will make money from its screening and does not guarantee any compensation for non-touring films. There are no sections of the waiver that allow for termination of display before the end of the festival (at which point, Hump staff will make their "best attempt" to destroy the film, because all submissions in 2015 arrive in easily-trashed VHS tapes). The waiver includes roughly one line regarding consent or coercion, while a full paragraph covers the rights of any bands whose music may be used. Also, the waiver falls under the jurisdiction of Washington law, not Oregon (the Mediocrity is funded by a larger, more successful Seattle paper—as is the festival). How many Portlanders are familiar with or have a lawyer who can represent Washington law?

What about Hump's call for "subjects (who) will be nearly naked (g-string and

pasties), posed with strangers, and must be okay with being photographed as such" for a "live art" display? I guess preemptive consent makes for good art? What happens if a woman (or man) is lured into a scene they wouldn't normally do, because some creeper from Craigslist (or Hump's own website's classified section, where I found that gem from above) convinces them they can earn good money, and hence the line regarding consent and lack of coercion, is signed hastily? What about the fact that \$5,000 for a scene (this is the grand prize, other winners can only earn a stack)

is about a fifth of pornstar minimum wage? Jenna Jameson does a handful of scenes per year at best, is rarely shown on a large screen outside of "adult arcades" and lives in a mansion. The unknown girls on webcams, can rake in ten grand a show. I know strippers who make five grand a week without having to do oral on screen. Plus, if you do the math, each of these showings nets far more than the

five grand promised to whoever makes it to the last round of Survivor: Twenty-Something Regret Edition. This is full-on, fuck-to-play exploitation of lonely, attention-seeking Millennials.

Like anything falsely-labeled as "sexpositive" by the *Mediocrity*, Hump is nothing more than another outlet for adult children of baby boomers to get more of that PBR-soaked scenester attention. You can guarantee that if a porn company owned by a straight male, opened up shop in Portland and paid only the best of their actors a thousand dollars per group and finished product, that the *Mediocrity* would have a cover story equating it to human trafficking.

Further, remember when a 20-year-old female was ostracized, slut-shamed, ridiculed, arrested and tossed out of a fraternity-dominated sports college, just an hour south of Portland? Kendra Sunderland? From Corvallis? Neither does the *Mediocrity*. Probably because when it comes to actual news stories, those that regard an at-risk female's shaming, at a college that practically funds athletic scholarships by seeking out the most qualified date rapists, Portland wants



nothing to do with it. The *Mediocrity* did, however, mention her story in passing—calling her plea for compensation from a stolen sex tape a "hissy fit." Double standards much? Real exploitation of a teenage girl is supposedly not newsworthy, while hipster sexploitation gets an endorsement. Hipsters are rewarded for showing off their pubic mustaches, documenting sex with someone they'll prob-

ably delete from Facebook in two months when their position on poly relationships gets a rude awakening via Planned Parenthood phone call. Meanwhile, a teenage girl's future is shot to shit and the same "sex-positive" publication organizing a bargain-bin porn contest calls it a hissy fit.

The sex industry is still presented with the tee-hee adolescent undertone that is responsible for such wonderful things as homophobia, slut-shaming, victimblaming and everything else the Mediocrity claims to be against (as long as the author doing so, has a published Twitter handle and no less than five events to promote). Oregon was just ranked in the top five states for reported sexual assaults. Perhaps an exclusive, scenedriven, low-brow approach to exploiting people for sex, attracts that special type of rapist transplant that can get away with the old drink-her-into-consenting trick. Perhaps the need for social acceptance and a whopping \$5,000 can convince someone to sign on the "guess this isn't technically rape" line. Isn't there a semi-modern consensus that, if a woman regrets her decision to sleep with a man based on the circumstances surrounding

her initial consent, it also counts as rape? I wonder if anyone who ever shot a homemade porno to win a month's income or less, well, regrets doing what they did? If so, the *Portland Mediocrity* is endorsing what is, by their political slant's own definition, a form of rape.

If anything, I'm just looking forward to seeing more of the *Mediocrity's* jokes about crackhead prostitutes on 82nd Ave... the paper loves to make them, because they're not targeted at white hipsters and the issues surrounding them are too real to

address with a film festival.

Now, the one where the dick sings the Elliot Smith song, *that* is worth a write up.

TalesFromTheDJBooth.com



Slut (noun) — a person who likes sex for its own sake and doesn't give a fuck what you think about it.

Slut it up (verb) — to share the pleasure of your body with whomever you please.

All communication technology has been used for wanking. From cave paintings, to virtual reality, our sex drive is a fundamentally creative one. Thank you to all the engineers, who developed the Internet that can bring me infinite free porn. Thank you, Tumblr, for being ad-free (for now) and thank you to all the models and performers, especially the queer, fat, differently-abled performers—whose sexualities are no longer invisible thanks to the Internet. Easy, free access to porn is AMAZING, but it's really just a beginning.

With the Kissenger™, couples can send physical touch information from one "kissing device" to another, over long distances (or just to the other room, if they are extra kinky and/or self-conscious of their halitosis). To the hard-working-creative engineers who designed this, ok, first, wow! And, I have a few questions—who was the first intern who had to "stay late one night" and try it out with analingus? Can I save a kiss from the past and replay it? If so, I'm excited to finally be able to kiss my past self! Will divorce settlements of the future include a clause reading, "all saved kisses must be deleted!?"

With 3D printing becoming more affordable all the time, there is ample opportunity to make your own science fiction dildos—if the dragon cocks from Bad Dragon are too scaly or the Vampire Fleshlight is yesterday's news. I haven't tried every dildo out there, but I anticipate a time when I can design something perfectly to my own specifications—maybe even incorporating real-time measurements of my sexy parts. Taking the concept of masturbation to that extreme level shows real dedication. So, to everyone out there who has done it already, I salute you.

In outer space, sex with binding straps holding you down isn't subversive—it's essential! I could be enticed by the possibilities of low-gravity sex on the Virgin Galactic Shuttle, but only if it's my date's treat. Knowing how much money I'd be spending on my entry to the 200-mile high club, might put a damper on my vaginal fluid production. Sure, I can get fucked in zero gravity now, but will I be able to fondly remember this while bank-

rupt and sleeping on the street?

The technologies I have focused on already exist today, but *Star Trek: The Next Generation* (and perhaps Ray Bradbury's *The Veldt*) proposed a room in which anything could be created, manipulated, combated, teased, flirted with and yes, fucked.

Though we saw Geordi and Data had lofty goals of intellectual challenges, are we really supposed to believe that Captain Picard never did the horizontal tango with a sexy brunette vamp in one of his Dixon Hill fantasies? Selfish, solo holodeck time would be my primary incentive for enrolling at The Academy. The research possibilities alone, make me wet between the legs. My trials would be so reproducible, and if my subjects are computer representations, there would be no pesky "morality" to get in the way of solid science.

All you sexbot engineers wasting your time on realistic human dolls...come on, there are niche markets out there for you to explore. I'm personally crossing my fingers for an anthropomorphic octopus. You know that feeling when you gently caress a sea anemone and it gently attaches its tentacles to you? Yeah, I want that, only all over my body! Tall, dark, handsome, with eight tentacles and a beautiful beak to whisper into my ear, "You had me at "asfhehjwhexxxxsst." I know, I technically could get that experience without a holodeck, but the prospect of rolling around on cnidarians offends me. I'm not vegan, I just wouldn't feel right harming helpless creatures for my own enjoyment (call me old fashioned). However, with virtual reality, anything is possible...even dead celebrities.

"I wonder how Erik the Red was in bed," you might say as you type his name into a search engine and a computer calculates his probable sexual technique, based on the limited information we have about him (like "borrowing " DNA from frogs in *Jurassic Park*, the computer might have to fill in the gaps with some Alexander the Great and a dash of Ingvar the Far-Travelled). A few million calculations later, the sounds, "Oh yes Erik, pillage

my ass!" will be heard by ensigns walking past the holodeck in section 9.

I'm sure that the marketing department would insist that advertising is a component of the experience, so there is sure to be a window reading, "If you enjoyed fucking (fill-in-the-blank), you might also like..." And, advertising targeted to my actual sexual preferences is something I could really get behind, so to speak. Once this Pandora's Box is opened, I might find, "I don't have any time for fucking living, breathing people anymore. I got started with Joan of Arc, but then couldn't resist following the rabbit hole until I'd fucked half of the 13th century..." (and, in my holodeck, pre-sex showers are required, no matter what century you are from.)

Due to the demographic of people who will be first to use this technology, it wouldn't be surprising for Lynda Carter and Marina Sirtis to be frequently requested by holodeck users. How fun for Lynda to learn from her Google alert feed, "Wow, among holodeck users, I'm a more popular fuck buddy than Nicole Scherzinger or Kate Moss!"

I know, some of you might be telling me this already exists...it's called Craigslist. But, the holodeck lets me have my way with Emma Goldman or lets Rasputin have his way with me, without forming attachments, breaking hearts or being called out for "objectifying" someone with a soul.

This technology, could be right around the corner for all we know. Perhaps, already developed with our tax dollars by the researchers at black ops facilities. If you're reading this, selfish engineers...come on, share it with the rest of us already!

Dr. Helen Shepard is a clinical sexologist and sexological bodyworker with a practice in Eugene. She is happy to hear about your sci-fi sexual fantasies and can be reached at EugeneSexology@gmail.com





Babes, Booze and B Movies!

ROSE CITY STRIP

3620 SE 35TH PL • (503) 239-1004 OPEN 3PM-2:30AM DAILY

REIGN'S
WINTER SOLSTICE
BIRTHDAY BASH!
SAT, DEC 19 @ 9PM



SUPPORT OREGON WILDLIFE!

RAFFLE & BEER BENEFIT FOR THE PRESERVATION OF ENDANGERED OREGON WOLVES! FRI, DEC 4 • 8PM-2AM

AUDITIONS

DANCERS, CALL FOR A SHIFT TODAY! (971) 258-6071



FOR ADVERTISING INFORMATION CALL (503) 804-447

4 Reno/Tahoe Brothels 3 Las Vegas Brothels

Email MadamSuzette@BunnyRanch.com Or Dennis@BunnyRanch.com

Or Call (888) 286-6972

We will work around your schedule and provide housing! www.BunnyRanch.com

(You Don't Have To Be On TV) SEATTLE DANCER\$

Auditioning Daily For Girls Who Want To Make Fast Cash Call (425) 255-3110 www.ClubSinRock.com

ANNIE'S SALOON

Only Strip Club In Clatsop County!Hiring Dancers - No Experience Needed!Low Stage Fees & Low Tip Outs! . Call (503) 791-2842

STARS BEAVERTON

Seeking Professional Entertainers & Staff

Call (503) 350-0868 BOTTOMS UP IS AUDITIONING!

Now auditioning 18 & over. We offer initial training for inexperienced dancers. Call for details. Sam (503) 314-9514 or (503) 621-9844

STARS BRIDGEPORT

Seeking Professional Entertainers & Staff Call (503) 726-2403

21+ PREFERRED

Now Hiring Talented, Outgoing & Beautiful Entertainers For 5 Portland-Area Clubs. No Experience Needed. Low Stage Fees. Text Or Call Ale' (503) 268-7429

STARS CABARET

1550 Weston Court NE Salem. OR (503) 370-8063 Auditions Daily

JAG'S CLUBHOUSE IS HIRING FOR ALL SHIFTS

Under New Management Auditions Daily 21+ Call (503) 289-1351 Or Come In To The Club 605 N Columbia Blvd

ALL-NEW BOOM BOOM ROOM!

New look! New sound! New feel! Classy exotic dance club on upscale SW Barbur Blvd. Seeking top-quality dancers. Call (503) 919-8644 Auditions daily 2pm-8pm

MYSTIC GENTLEMEN'S CLUB

Now Hiring Portland's Top Entertainers For All Shifts **Auditions Daily** Call Pugsley (503) 803-1830

CABARET

17544 SE Stark St. Hiring girls 18 & over. Auditions Mon-Sat 2pm-9pm. Call (503) 252-3529

CLUB ROUGE IS HIRING

PORTLAND'S TOP ENTERTAINERS Drop-in auditions are 6pm-8pm daily Call the club for an appointment outside those times (503) 227-3936

DEVIL DANCER PROMOTIONS

Booking 4 Casa Diablo & other strip clubs. Wanted: Angelic faces with devilishly delightful bodies. Make more \$\$\$ than God! 18+, no experience necessary. Stage fee is only \$2 per shift. Call (503) 222-6600 now! www.DevilDancer.com

DREAM ON SALOON

Now Hiring Dancers 21 & Over Call/Text (971) 361-9973

SPEARMINT RHINO

Now hiring dancers! Daily auditions from 4pm-7pm. Call (503) 894-9219 for more info!

NOW BOOKING TOP ENTERTAINERS

Clean · Classy · Friendly Auditions Daily Call (503) 231-9199 To Schedule

MISCELLANEOUS

TALK IS CHEAP - AND DIRTY! Call FREE! (503) 416-7435 Or (800) 700-6666 www.RedHotDateline.com

WHERE HOT GUYS MEET

Browse Ads & Reply FREE! Send Messages Free! Portland (503) 299-9911 Seattle (206) 877-0877 Use FREE Code 3210

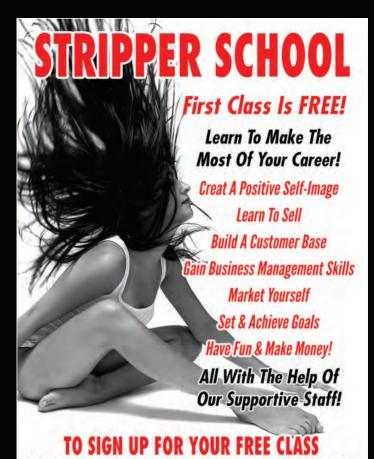
HYPNOX PHOTOGRAPHY

WWW.HYPNOX.COM • (206) 226-3853

TO ADVERTISE HERE, CALL (503) 804-4479









CALL/TEXT (503) 758-1461 OR EMAIL INFO@ALLABOUTACTING.COM













For this month's very special issue from a galaxy that's probably not all that far away, I have done my research on the most fantastic technologies "imagined" in the 1977 film, Star Wars, and compared these to technologies we currently use today. My discoveries revealed many exciting similarities and even a few mind-boggling finds.

Let's start with the most obvious, holograms—a digital transmission of a 3D nature sent to a viewer who can not only receive a verbal message, but also physically see the projected figure. Now that we have seen Tupac and Michael Jackson "come back to life" on stage in holographic form, I just have to wonder what the rest of us HAVEN'T seen. 3D-visual technology for your laptops and even your handheld computer phone is no longer a dream—and you don't even have to travel to the Dagobah System to prove it. Nagoya Institute of Technology, of Tokyo, Japan, has created what they call "fairy lights." They are small in size, at about 1cm cubed, but according to its creators, it is scalable and can be programmed to change shape. These shapes and forms include letters, numbers and even heart shapes, stars or patterns in our solar system. The creators say a femto second laser is used to create the holograms. The femtosecond laser emits pulses at super-fast speeds. That means, so fast we could never see it! The super fast laser excites the dots, called "voxels," and they can then be manipulated into shapes.

The most jaw-dropping process of this application, however, is that unlike Star Wars, these guys went next level and made it so that the user can FEEL the hologram. Shock waves are created by the "voxels" when you touch them, making the user feel an impulse as if the hologram light actually has substance. Of course, the applications implied for the use of this genius is medical imaging and the gamer world. Somehow, I feel that this application could be put to much greater

Now, on to broader boundaries and galaxies, And, no, I'm not going to bring up the light saber, because scientists are still skeptical about the ability to encase a light weapon. With such a profound design, it is virtually impossible at this point in time. However, lasers are not so far from the reality of the Star Wars universe today. Starting with large-scale, warshipmounted arrays, the creators of these technologies embraced the bigger-is-better approach and that thought holds true to a degree. The Pentagon rolled out massive laser cannons that mount to ships, fighter jets and other large military vehicles. These laser arrays are not quite as colorful as depicted in the many epic Star Wars firefights, but they do have the same end result in mind. An invisible beam can shoot just about anything that can't see it out of the sky and can fire endlessly. As long as there is energy moving through it, there is no need to reload—as no ammunition is needed—which could potentially be a huge money saver in wartime scenarios where ammunition is a huge cost to the military.

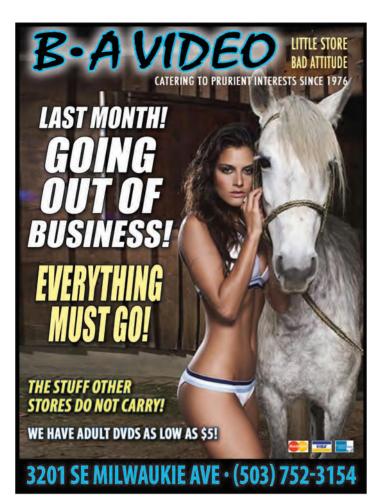
The last few visionary concepts brought to us by the Star Wars films, will be grouped together because they cover a broad spectrum of robotics. Back in 1977, we were just getting a grip on what we now consider ancient technology, including those giant car phones that looked like satellite radios. But, the creator of what would become the most iconic science fiction film series to date, was dreaming up hover bikes, artificial intelligence, robotic companions, drones and synthetic limbs that can be controlled by the nerve endings in your brain. These wonderful movie

makers, writers and dreamers, put forth ideas that were once simply imagined, but are now on the cutting edge of today's world news.

Let's start with bionic limbs that enable the user to control movement through mental and nervous system stimulation. Of course, DARPA (Defense Advanced Research Projects Agency) has its name written all over this, but other companies are working with the same technology. These bionic limbs allow the user ability to have sensation after they have lost a limb, by sending signals directly to the brain from the prosthetics fingertips. The ability to pick something up and use it, "not excluding" light sabers, with your own mind. I don't know about you, but that sounds an awful lot like the force is definitely with us.

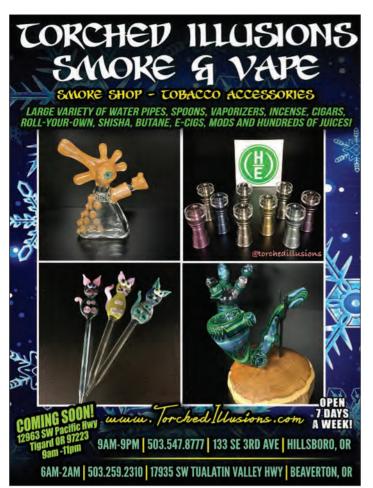
And, besides, if that doesn't work out, we can just be frozen in carbonite and brought back in 30 years, when our brains can by transplanted into machines that would then serve as diplomats and wingmen to our Jedi Masters. Or, our predecessors—the clones—become so powerful they take over and annihilate our home world. Ok, so that's getting back into the movies a little too much. but I have to admit, that our technology today is on the cusp of, or already surpassing, the creative imaginations of even the most hardened works of sci-fi and fantasy fiction-making them a reality we can no longer ignore and will inevitably catch up to.

















OPEN 11:30AM-2AM DAILY Cindies 15920 SE STARK ST • (503) 253-8765

Open Mon-Thu 4pm-2:30am 4 Fri-Sun 3pm-2:30am

owner Union Jack Club com

Alternative Friendly

Full Bar, Full Menu. 2 Stages, Private Dances

938 E Burnide St. (503) 236-1125







6

BEAVERTON • BEND • BRIDGEPORT • SALEM

OPEN @ 4PM

NEW YEAR'S DAY

BEAVERTON
503.350.0868 - 4570 SW LOMBARD AVE - 97005
FACEBOOK.COM/STARSBEAVERTON - @STARS_BEAVERTON

KAYLANI LEI

ADULT FILM STAR - SATURDAY, DECEMBER 19

TOYS FOR TOTS TOY DRIVE

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 1-FRIDAY, DECEMBER 18

T-BONE TUESDAYS

14 OZ. T-BONE STEAK WITH FRIES - JUST \$10 ALL DAY - EVERY TUESDAY

MORE ON WEDNESDRYS

\$10 GETS YOU ENTRY AND PRIME RIB DINNER 6PM 'TIL IT'S GONE — EVERY WEDNESDRY

GIANT THURSDAYS

HALF-PRICED FOOD SPECIALS 6PM 'TIL MIDNIGHT

NEW DANCERS WELCOME

AUDITIONS DAILY - INQUIRE AT STARS

BRIDGEPORT
503.726.2403 - 17939 SW MCEWAN RD - 97224
FACEBOOK.COM/STARSCABARETBRIDGEPORT - @STARSBRIDGEPORT

KAYLANI LEI

ADULT FILM STAR - THURSDAY, DECEMBER 17

TOYS FOR TOTS TOY DRIVE

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 1-FRIDAY, DECEMBER 18

MOR€ ON MONDAYS

\$10 GETS YOU ENTRY AND PRIME RIB DINNER 6PM 'TIL IT'S GONE - EVERY MONDRY

T-BONE TUESDAYS

\$12.50 FOR A T-BONE STEAK, FRIES & DOMESTIC PINT ALL DAY - EVERY TUESDAY

SALEM

503.370.8063 • 1550 WESTON CT NE • 97301 FACEBOOK.COM/STARSSALEM • @STARSINSALEM

XXX-MAS PARTY

FEATURING KAYLANI LEI

ADULT FILM STAR - FRIDAY, DECEMBER 18

TOYS FOR TOTS TOY DRIV€

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 1-FRIDAY, DECEMBER 18

"GO OUT IN STYLE" NEW YEAR'S EVE PARTY

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 31

MOR€ ON MONDAYS

FREE PRIME RIB WITH PAID ENTRY

CLOSED CHRISTMAS DAY OPEN @ 4PM



STREE BRIDGEPORT

ADULT FILM STAR

STARS BRIDGEPORT THURSDAY, DECEMBER 17

STARS SALEM FRIDAY, DECEMBER 18

STARS BEAVERTON SATURDAY, DECEMBER 19



РНОТО ВУ

MONDRY NIGHT FOOTBRIL, MOONSHINE & BOOBSIII FOLLOW US ON INSTRGRAM STARSCABARETGIRLS 👸



WWW.STARSCABARET.COM

NEW DANCERS WELCOME . NOW HIRING BAR, COCKTAIL & DOOR STAFF



OPEN DAILY 10AM-11PM

17937 SW MC€WAN ROAD • TIGARD, OR 97224

HYPNOX

\$5 **LUNCH SPECIALS**

MON-FRI 11AM-4PM