

exotic

uncovering the northwest since 1993...

www.xmag.com

THE **WAR** **ON** **CHRISTMAS!**

*Lube Up And Strap In,
It's A Holiday
Handbasket From Hell*

Featuring
SECRETARY OF BOOTY
TAEYA FROM
THE RUNWAY GENTLEMEN'S CLUB



BAD TOYS! DANGEROUS WEED! THE TRUTH ABOUT SANTA!

SPEARMINT

RHINO

GENTLEMEN'S CLUBS

**ALWAYS
AUDITIONING
DANCERS!**

Get a dance from
STARLET
@ Spearmint Rhino

FULL BAR

DANCERS : PAY NO LATE FEES • NO MANDATORY TIP OUTS • KEEP AN OPEN SCHEDULE • 21+ DANCERS

15826 SE DIVISION ST PORTLAND, OR 97236 (503) 894-9219

4 PM - 2:30 AM 7 DAYS A WEEK 21+ FULL BAR

SPEARMINTRHINO.COM RHINOSUPERSTORE.NET

GET COZY...

We Now Deliver!

RHINOSUPERSTORE.NET

SEE WHAT'S NEW AT THE
SPEARMINT RHINO SUPERSTORE ONLINE!
SCAN TO SHOP NOW! →



Club Rouge

403 SW Stark St



DOWNTOWN'S ONLY

**FREE
BUFFET
NOON-3PM**

WITH ITEM PURCHASE

Meet Amber December's featured Entertainer

**RING IN THE NEW YEAR
WITH THE HOTTEST GIRLS
IN PORTLAND! CHAMPAGNE
TOAST AT MIDNIGHT NYE!**

Don't miss it!

21+ FULL BAR • FULLY NUDE • 4TH AVE AT SW STARK ST • OPEN MON-SAT 11AM-2AM, SUN 2PM-2AM • 503.227.3936

CLUBROUGEPORTLAND.COM   

\$\$\$ ALWAYS CONTRACTING PORTLAND'S BEST ENTERTAINERS - STOP IN AND SPEAK WITH A MANAGER TODAY \$\$\$



Sweet
Smile
of the
Month

Ava

Gift
Certificates
Available

The Best God Damned Lapdance in Portland!

DUSK TIL DAWN CASA DIABLO II

Auditioning
Entertainers
18&Up! Daily!
from 2pm - til 7pm
here at Dusk-Til Dawn
get started at
www.booking.dance

8445 SE McLoughlin Blvd, Portland, OR 97222 (503) 222-6610
Open Daily from 2:00pm till 2:30am www.DuskTilDawn.club

More Than Just A Strip Club!

Cabaret

SE STARK ST & 176TH AVE



HAPPY HOUR 2PM-7PM DAILY • 4 VIP CHAMPAGNE ROOMS

17544 SE STARK ST • (503) 252-3529

ENTERTAINERS ALWAYS NEEDED

CALL TO SCHEDULE AUDITIONS

(503) 252-3529

LARGE DRESSING ROOM WITH
SHOWER AND TANNING BED!

**ASK ABOUT OUR BIRTHDAY &
BACHELOR PARTY PACKAGES!**

**JOIN US FOR A
NEW YEAR'S CELEBRATION
WITH A CHAMPAGNE
TOAST AT MIDNIGHT!**

LARGE HEATED & COVERED PATIO
WITH 2 BIG SCREEN TVS!

**HUGE MAIN STAGE, LONG CATWALK
STAGE AND CAGE STAGE!**



EROTIC 2-GIRL SHOWS ON STAGE
AND IN THE HOT TUB!



HOME OF THE



DOLLAR DANCES!

COME CHECK OUT OUR DIFFERENT
DAILY FOOD & DRINK SPECIALS
DURING HAPPY HOUR!

**LAP DANCE CORNERS, VIP ROOMS
& CHAMPAGNE ROOMS - YOUR CHOICE!**



Violet

OPEN 2PM-2:30AM DAILY

Voted Top 50 Strip Clubs Nationwide!

The New

SAFARI

SHOWCLUB

PORTLAND'S PREMIER STRIP CLUB!
3000 SE POWELL BLVD • (503) 231-9199
OPEN MON-SAT 11AM-2:30AM, SUN 4PM-2:30AM

VIP ROOM ATM FULL MENU FULL BAR



ICE PARTY

FRI, DEC 16

WINTER IS COMING!

NEW YEAR'S EVE

SPECTACULAR

SAT, DEC 31

SERVICE INDUSTRY NIGHT

EVERY SUNDAY 7PM-CLOSE

HAPPY HOUR

11AM-7PM

VIDEO LOTTERY

DAILY LUNCH & DINNER SPECIALS

FIND US ON @SAFARIPDX

FOLLOW US ON FACEBOOK @
FACEBOOK.COM/SAFARIPDX

Brady

AUDITIONING DANCERS 21+!

FOR BOOKING OR TO SCHEDULE AN AUDITION AT SAFARI SHOWCLUB, CONTACT ALÉ @ (503) 268-7429 BETWEEN 10AM & 10PM

WWW.SAFARISHOWCLUB.COM POWERED BY XOTICSPOT • CALL TO BOOK BACHELOR PARTIES!



*Wishing You A Happy
Holidays From Xpose!*

Kia

Nina



**NOW FEATURING
ALL VIDEO
LOTTERY GAMES!**

XPOSE

XposePDX.com  XposePDX

NO COVER CHARGE

HAPPY HOUR 3PM-6PM

BARGAIN BEER MONDAYS

**2-FOR-1 LAP DANCES
ALL DAY TUESDAYS**

AUDITIONS

DAILY

(503) 482-3494 / (971) 295-3780

(503) 430-5364 · 10140 SW CANYON RD · BEAVERTON, OR 97005 · OPEN 3PM-2:30AM DAILY

The Name Says It All!



**Come In And
Check Out Our
Daily Drink &
Food Specials!**

Alameda's Only Strip Club!

SKINN
GENTLEMEN'S CLUB

OPEN SUN-THU 10AM-2AM & FRI-SAT 10AM-1AM
(503) 288-9771 • 4523 NE 60TH AVE • PORTLAND, OR 97218
(CORNER OF NE 60TH & PRESCOTT)

NOW HIRING NEW DANCERS 21+ | AUDITIONS MON-FRI 10AM-5PM

Taste the stars!

**Sylvia's
PlayHouse**

Rosana
Yo Hablo Español

- BODY RUBS
- FETISH
- TOYS
- DOMINATION
- BONDAGE
- SENSUAL STRIPTEASE
- COUPLES
- 2-GIRL

**24/7,
Private,
Adult Fun**

www.PlayHousePortland.com
8226 NE FREMONT ST • 503-568-4090

THE SILVER SPOON

SILVERSPOONPDX.COM

FOLLOW US ON INSTAGRAM
@ SILVER_SPOON_SMOKESHOP

E-CIGS & VAPORIZERS

ONE-STOP SHOP FOR ALL YOUR SMOKING NEEDS!

DISC GOLF

WIDE VARIETY OF GLASS

OPEN 7 DAYS A WEEK
8521 SW BARBUR BLVD | MON-SAT 10AM-7PM | 503-245-0489

Pussycats

PRIVATE ADULT ENTERTAINMENT
CHECK US OUT ONLINE!

www.PussycatsPortland.com

**SPECIALIZING IN LAP DANCES,
MASTURBATION/TOY SHOWS,
FETISHES & MORE!**

COME GET NAKED WITH US!

**NOW SELECTIVELY HIRING BEAUTIFUL
AND QUALIFIED ENTERTAINERS**
PLEASE EMAIL CURRENT PICS & INFO TO
PUSSYCATAUDITIONS@YAHOO.COM

ALSO FEATURING AMYA, APRIL, ARIYAH, BAILEY,
CARMEN, CHLOE, EMERALD, KARMA, KIM,
KYLIE, LEAH, LEI'LANI, RYAN,
SAMARA, SELITA, TATIANA & ZOE

ATM



BEST IN TOWN - 3 LOCATIONS - OPEN 24/7

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.

New, Fully-Equipped
Dungeon @ Our
NE 82nd Ave Location!

Hailey

SPYCE

-GENTLEMEN'S CLUB-

(LOCATED AT THE CORNER
OF 2ND AND COUCH)

33 NW 2ND AVE
PORTLAND, OR 97209

SUN-THU 7P-2:30A

FRI-SAT 3P-2:30A

503-243-4646

SPYCECLUB.COM

UGLY Sweater Party

HOSTED BY DICK HENNESSY

DEC. 25TH // \$200 IN CASH & PRIZES

CLOSED XMAS EVE

OPEN XMAS DAY 7PM-2:30AM

Come ring in

THE NEW YEAR

with all of your Spycy Girls!



open new year's eve

7PM-2:30AM

open new year's day

7PM-2:30AM

MYSTIC

Gentlemen's Club

OPEN CHRISTMAS @ 7PM
BRING YOUR HOLIDAY CHEER INTO MYSTIC!
JACKIE & BRI WILL BE HERE TO SERVE YOU!

9950 SE STARK ST • (503) 477-9523
CORNER OF 99TH & WASHINGTON • 2 BLOCKS OFF I-205
OPEN 11AM-2:30AM DAILY
WWW.MYSTICPDX.COM



HAPPY HOUR
11AM-6PM DAILY

MYSTIC BOUTIQUE
OPEN TO THE PUBLIC
GREAT SELECTION OF DANCE
APPAREL & SHOES



AMSTERDAM
Wellness Center
VISIT OUR WEBSITE FOR
LOCATIONS AND HOURS
WWW.LITTLEAMSTERDAMPDX.COM
THREE LOCATIONS
TO SERVE YOU

HIRING DANCERS 21+ • OPEN AUDITIONS TUE & FRI 2PM-8PM • (503) 803-1830

MAX & FIDO

A MOMENT TO PONDER THE EXISTENTIAL ABSURDITY OF A COMIC STRIP HANGING OUT IN A CAT STRIP CLUB...

...TAKING SOLACE IN THE FACT THAT IN PORTLAND, OREGON THE DEMOGRAPHIC OVERLAP BETWEEN COMIC NERDS AND STRIP CLUB PATRONS IS HIGH, THEREFORE CREATING AN EFFECTIVE PROMOTIONAL TOOL... AT LEAST ON PAPER.

Kit Kat Club

231 SW ANKENY STREET • DOWNTOWN PORTLAND OREGON
OPEN 4PM TO 2:30AM DAILY • WWW.KITKATCLUBPDX.COM
WE PUT THE SHOW BACK IN SHOWCLUB

YEAH,
50# GLOSSY
BOOK STOCK
PAPER...

Copyright © 2016 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
Fax: 503.914.0439
Email: info@xmag.com
Exotic Online: www.xmag.com

Publisher
XMAG LLC.

General Manager
Bryan A. Bybee

Editor
Ray McMillin

Copy Editor
Adam J. Burt

Production Manager
Shawna Stephens

Graphic Design
Shawna Stephens
Darkstar Graphics

Contributing Photographers
London A. Lunoux • HYPNOX

Advertising
Adam J. Burt (503) 804-4479
Dawn (503) 241-4317

Distribution
Enrico Carrisco • Adam J. Burt

Contributors
Jaime Suicide
Wendy Weiss
Christian Ricketts
Ericka Rachelle Mendoza
Wombstretcha The Magnificent
Jimmy Newstetter
DJ HazMatt
Brad Cox
Baraka Noel
Josh The Terrible
Julia Laxer
Stone Cold Sativa Awesome

Cover Photography
London A. Lunoux

Cover Model
Taeya
The Runway Gentlemen's Club

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 forbidden by law. In scientific case studies, reading Exotic magazine has caused certain undesirable side effects. Possible side effects include headache, dizziness, mild nausea, diarrhea, 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.

FEATURES



XMAS GIFTS FOR BAD KIDS

punish your child for the holidays!
page 28
by wombstretcha the magnificent



A KIM & KANYE CHRISTMAS

diaries of a recovering liberal
page 36
by ericka rachelle mendoza



ANOTHER BRICK IN THE WALL

coping with a post-election america
page 44
by baraka noel



INTELLIGENT SEX BEINGS

getting in between the sheets with cyborgs
page 46
by josh the terrible

INSIDE STUFF

THE FOR REAL WAR ON CHRISTMAS
GREEN ROOM DIARIES
EROTIC CITY/SPOTLIGHT OF EVENTS
PINUP CALENDAR
TALES FROM THE DJ BOOTH
BAD ADVICE
LOVE IN A PLAIN BROWN ENVELOPE
CLASSIFIEDS
THAT STRANGE ORANGE MAN
ESCAPING ILLUSION
5 REASONS XMAS ISN'T ABOUT CHRIST

PG. 18
PG. 24
PG. 30
PG. 32
PG. 42
PG. 48
PG. 50
PG. 52
PG. 54
PG. 56
PG. 58

BACKS OUT FOR XMAS

Scarlet Lounge

FACEBOOK.COM/SCARLETLounge

Brittney



OPEN
10AM-2:30AM DAILY
•
HAPPY HOUR
1PM-7PM
•
ATM
VIDEO POKER
PRIVATE DANCE ROOMS
HUGE PATIO

JOIN US FOR OUR
**NEW YEAR'S
EVE PARTY!**
SATURDAY, DECEMBER 31

DAILY AUDITIONS FOR DANCERS 18+

WALK IN OR CALL/TEXT EMILY (503) 880-4655 • LOW STAGE FEE • NO MANDATORY TIP OUT • FLEXIBLE SHIFTS

12646 SE DIVISION ST • (503) 954-1019 • SCARLETLoungePDX.COM

Naughty Is The New Nice

**NAUGHTY XXXMAS
GIFT BASKET RAFFLE**

Over \$1,000 In Prizes
No Purchase Necessary
Drawing Dec 23

20 RENTALS

For Only \$20

Taboo
TABOOVIDEO.COM



**HUGE YEAR-END
CLEARANCE SALE**

UP TO
**70%
OFF**

CLEARANCE ITEMS

**DEC 26
THROUGH
JAN 2**



VANCOUVER : 4811 NE 94TH AVE VANCOUVER, WA 98662 (360) 254-1126
PEARL : 311 NW BROADWAY PORTLAND, OR 97209 (503) 227-3443

82ND : 2330 SE 82ND AVE PORTLAND, OR 97216 (503) 777-6033
MLK : 237 SE MLK JR. BLVD PORTLAND, OR 97214 (503) 239-1678

shop.taboovideo.com • order online • in-store pickup available

Natalia

BOOM BOOM ROOM

ONLY 5 MINUTES FROM DOWNTOWN PORTLAND

8345 SW BARBUR BLVD

(503) 244-7630 • OPEN 11AM-2:30AM DAILY

WWW.FACEBOOK.COM/BOOMPDX

**TWO STAGES FEATURING
PORTLAND'S HOTTEST DANCERS**

PRIVATE DANCE BOOTHS

SUNKEN COCKTAIL BAR

LUNCH SPECIALS

POOL TABLE

VIDEO POKER & KENO

*Every night is a good night
for a little Boom Boom*

**TEXAS HOLD 'EM POKER
GAMES EVERY DAY & NIGHT**

FOR DANCER AUDITIONS, EMAIL PHOTO & INFO TO
BOOMDANCERS@GMAIL.COM
OR TEXT (503) 453-3946

Full Arcade, Toys, Lube, N20 & More!

PARADISE

ADULT VIDEO

14712 SE STARK ST | PORTLAND | 503-255-9414

Year-End Clearance Sale All Month Long!

Always Open

Large Glass Selection

DVDs As Low As \$4.99

DANCERS DISCOUNT 20% OFF *Check Out Our Huge, New Line Of Lingerie, Dancerwear & Shoes!*

Birthday Parties * Bachelor Parties
Xmas Parties * Strippergrams

photo (c) Brien Biatout

AUSTIN

HOLIDAY

971-245-GIRL
NWPartyGirls.com

"we are NOT an "escort service" or a lingerie modeling company, but we ARE here to make your party or corporate event SEXIER!"

China

COME SEE ME!
APPEARING EXCLUSIVELY AT

SUN & MON 9PM-11AM
THU & FRI 9PM-11AM
SAT 11AM-9PM

5321 SE FOSTER RD • (503) 719-5046

LIVE MUSIC - GABARET - BURLESQUE & ROCK-N-ROLL

DANTE'S

SINFERNO CABARET SUNDAYS KARAOKE FROM HELL MONDAYS

350 WEST BURNSIDE • PORTLAND • 503-226-6630
WWW.DANTESLIVE.COM

Portland's Home for Live Music, Cabaret, DJs, Burlesque & Rock-n-Roll
Open Daily at 11am • www.danteslive.com
Tickets available at Dante's, www.danteslive.com & facebook.com/DantesLive

- THURSDAY DEC 1
THE DWARVES
- FRIDAY DEC 2
KUNG FU & PARTICLE
- SATURDAY DEC 3
THE HUNNA & THE SHELTERS
- TUESDAY DEC 6
HELMET & LOCAL H
- FRIDAY DEC 9
LOVE LOAD REUNION
- SATURDAY DEC 10
PEE WEE'S BURLESQUEHOUSE
- SATURDAY DEC 17
RUE ROYALE BURLESQUE
- FRIDAY DEC 23
TATAS FOR TOYS
- FRIDAY DEC 30
BLACK SABBITCH

Kit Kat Club

LIVE MEWSIC
ON THE BACK STAGE
EVERY THURSDAY NIGHT

- THU DEC 1
ADRIAN & THE WOUNDS
- THU DEC 8
CRAMPUS (CRAMPS TRIBUTE)
- THU DEC 15
REALITY BITES

WE PUT THE SHOW BACK IN SHOWCLUB
TATTOOSDAY
EVERY TUE NIGHT
NERD NIGHT
EVERY WED NIGHT



Because life is a cabaret

VOTED PORTLAND'S BEST STRIP CLUB
231 SW ANKENY IN DOWNTOWN PORTLAND
NEXT TO VOODOO DOUGHNUT - FACEBOOK.COM/KITKATCLUBPDX

JAG'S CLUBHOUSE



HOT GIRLS

HAPPY HOUR
3PM-7PM DAILY

COCKTAIL/SMOKING PATIO

FULL BAR

ICE COLD BEERS

POOL TABLE

DANCER AUDITIONS ALL DAY, EVERY DAY

COME PLAY VIDEO LOTTERY HERE NOW!

NEW PARKING LOT ON WEST SIDE OF THE BAR NOW OPEN!

RIP CITY BOOKING AGENCY - JASON (503) 713-3572 OR CASSIDY (503) 875-3870

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

THE For REAL WAR ON CHRISTMAS

BY CHRISTIAN RICKETTS (AKA CHRISTMAS RICKETTS)



21:10:58 PM, Hilo, Hawaii

At the time of writing this piece, I am sitting on the porch of an East Big Island bungalow, the decomposing strands of a neglected hammock swaying slightly to the prurient music of unnumbered Coqui frogs. I am alone, hungry and poetically buzzed on cheapo vodka presses made from shop-lifted ingredients.

I have not been on the big island of Hawaii for more than a month, and whether I will end up staying much longer is yet undecided. To say I moved to Hawaii would not be as accurate as saying that I fled Portland—the necessity found between fear and prudence.

Despite the idyllic mental brochure of these islands, I never wanted to live in Hawaii. Visit, sure. But, I was offered a place to hide out here, via one of my contacts in the alternative comedy scene... and, so far, it is working out.

You see, for the better part of 2016, I have been followed by strange men driving black Escalades—usually trailing me on my way home from an alternative-comedy gig. With my lease up in August, I decided that September would be the month that I would flee the city.

It was a rainy July evening in Portland, when I decided to turn the tables and follow one of my pursuers to learn more. I had just finished another groundbreaking set of meta-comedy at the Funhouse Alternative Comedy Club on SE 11th and was hurrying back home to catch up on the rest of Fuller House and a sixer of Rainier. While passing the renowned Safari strip club on Powell, I was scared, but not shocked, to see yet another Escalade following me. Feeling amped from my genius performance earlier in the evening, I hit the gas and hung a quick right on the street by the new location of Hawthorne Strip and into the parking lot of The Rose City Strip...waiting by that shitty Chinese restaurant, until I saw the Escalade speed east on Powell. When I finally did tail my nemesis, I was confused, yet delighted, to find that its destination just so happened to be my favorite strip club in town, Dv8. I parked and watched the bald, doughy driver saunter to one of the picnic tables for a smoke. Thinking fast, I changed into one of my many meta-comedy character costumes. While many are familiar with my hit characters Dumb Cowboy, Dumb Sound Guy and Dumb Old Man, few are familiar with seductress and dead-beat mom, Christina. City commissioners, generals, restaurant managers...no man can resist the charms of Christina, or Tina, if you make it to third base.

Changing into Christina's trademark black stock-

ings, tight black dress and lace choker (for the Adam's apple), I quickly made my approach and sat next to the mystery man as he finished his Camel.

"Hey, stranger."

Eyeing me with conspicuous desire, he said, "Hey gorgeous. You one of the dancers?"

"No, I'm one of the prancers," I said with a giggle.

He smiled and nodded, looking at my great legs.

"If I knew what that meant, I would try to fuck it."

"Ooh, you talk like a creep. What's your name?"

"Gavin."

"Now, Gavin, you wouldn't happen to have a spacious car with tinted windows nearby, would you?"

Winking, he said, "An Escalade."

"Mm...a Cadillac? I think I'm gonna slip off my seat."

"Don't worry—it has seat belts."

Anyways, after ten more minutes of genius banter, I was in the back seat of his work vehicle, pulling my lace choker down over his eyes.

"Hey, I can't see with this thing on."

"Sorry, honey, I get shy when I am about to blow someone new."

"You don't seem shy."

"Shut up, homo..." I whispered huskily before going down on him.

Gagging up some phlegm on his wiener, I anxiously worked his groaning into a rhythm, before blindly searching the front passenger seat with my free hand. I found a manila folder stamped Top Secret. Opening it, I saw a sheaf of documents, all with the letterhead "War On Christmas," which was accompanied by paper-clipped photographs of various homeland targets—a mall Santa Claus, Glenn Beck eating a sandwich, an obese Trump supporter sleeping outside a Toys R Us...and me. Except, instead of my real first name, Christian Ricketts, it had the name I go by during the month of December, *Christmas* Ricketts. What could it all mean? Continuing to whale eye the documents, I found a picture of me practicing meta-comedy for my cat...and, breaking character, bit down on

Gavin's juicy phallus.

"Guh!" he said, seemingly turned on. At this point, Christina had seen enough and, yanking on his sack like a rip cord, caused him to immediately blow his hobo glue into my ramen hole (I, or rather, Christina, swallowed Gavin's cum (ejaculate (a colloquial term for the sperm and semen, which exits a penis after it is sufficiently stimulated))).

I quickly gathered up the documents and returned them to the front passenger seat, as Christina hummed a Don Henley tune on Gavin's rapidly-shrinking boner.

Taking the choker from his eyes, Gavin zipped up his pants, smirked as he said, "Thank you, that was fantastic."

I smirked too, knowing Christina has mouth herpes and probably just spread it to Gavin's fuck hog (penis).

I started to open the door and attempted to say "I'll be right back," though, to my ears, it came out as "comedy snack," because my mouth was still full of goof goop (again I mean cum—despite the seriousness of the content I wanted to make this story colorful and fun to read).

"Did you just say Marshall Mathers?" Gavin asked.

"Not 'til later, baby."

"Ooh, I can't wait."

Not bothering to consider what he thought I meant, I jogged to the back of Taco Time and jabbed two fingers down my throat (Christina is bulimic), so that I could vomit Gavin's cum onto the drive through area, which, unsurprisingly, was already slick with vomit. Across the parking lot, I could hear Gavin yelling "Tina! Tina!" no doubt hoping for some Marshall Mathers. Deciding I had done enough meta-comedy for the night, I took off my heels and ran back to my car, drove home and started packing my bags. Two weeks later I was on a plane for Hawaii, having left behind my cat, friends and the eclectic Portland Alternative Comedy Scene.

Why was I followed? Why do they think my name is Christmas Ricketts? How big is this conspiracy and what does it mean for America? These things I do not know. All I do know, is the point I am trying to make, is that there is definitely, maybe a war on.

CLUB PlayPen

Bailey



**COME HAVE A
HO HO HO OF A
TIME AT PLAYPEN!**

**JOIN US FOR
OUR EVENTS
EVERY WEEKEND!**

**FRI, DEC 2 - BKLIVE
SAT, DEC 10 - MAZARATI
& KING HOLIDAY**

**FRI, DEC 16 - PAJAMA
JAMMY JAM**

FRI, DEC 23 - SANTA BASH

**ALL OREGON LOTTERY
AVAILABLE**



**FEATURING HOT ENTERTAINERS,
GREAT LAP DANCES & VIP ROOM AVAILABLE**

CONTACT JESSE TO BOOK AUDITIONS (360) 936-4445

6210 NE COLUMBIA BLVD · PORTLAND, OR 97218

OPEN DAILY AT 11AM · (503) 281-3212 · WWW.CLUBPLAYPEN.COM

*Come Get
Naked &
Naughty
With Us!*

Lexxi



**NEW
ENTERTAINERS**

PRIVATE SHOWS

FETISH

TOY

MASTURBATION

2-GIRL

LINGERIE AVAILABLE

**MINUTES FROM
PDX AIRPORT**

**DAILY AUDITIONS FOR 18+
CALL JAMIE @ (503) 504-3897**

Whispers

6218 NE COLUMBIA BLVD · PORTLAND, OR 97218

WWW.WHISPERSOFPORTLAND.COM

(971) 255-1039 · OPEN 11AM-3AM DAILY

naughty

nice

Grand

9pm • Friday

DEC 16

50+ ENTERTAINERS

DRINK SPECIALS

FREE FOOD

DOOR PRIZES

GIVEAWAYS

NO COVER



Blazer



Katriss



Toxic



Mary Jane



Angelique DeVil



Freya



Audition Hotline – Text/Call (360) 335-7721
Walk-In Auditions Daily • No late Fees • Open Schedules

12035 NE GLISAN ST • PORTLAND

Opening Party

"Like Never Before" Hosted By

9pm • Saturday

DEC 17

**FEATURE ENTERTAINERS
EACH NIGHT**

RAFFLES

VIP TABLES AVAILABLE

**COMPLIMENTARY VALET
PROVIDED BY BRIDGE CITY PARKING**

FREE COAT CHECK



The Vault Lounge

"Portland's Ultimate Experience!"

(503) 889-0332 • OPEN 2PM-2:30AM DAILY

SPYCE

— GENTLEMEN'S CLUB —

22 NW 2ND AVE | PORTLAND OR 97209

www.SpyceClub.com

4RD ANNUAL
UGLY SWEATER
CONTEST
HOSTED BY
DJ DICK HENNESSY

SATURDAY, DEC 25
X-MAS NIGHT @ 9PM

\$1,000 IN CASH
& PRIZES!

E-40'S
SLURICANE & PARLAE
HURRICANE

SPECIALS!

Villain
PRODUCTS

doctor
GuerRILLA



Taboo

VIDA
CASH

HYPOX
PHOTOGRAPHY

exotic

TOMMY'S *Too!*

Gentlemen's Club

NOW OPEN!
10AM-2:30AM
DAILY

PATIO OPEN

\$5.99
Daily Lunch
Special!

**THANKS FOR THE GREAT YEAR!
NEW YEAR'S EVE PARTY @ 8PM
FREE T-SHIRTS TO 1ST 50 CUSTOMERS!**

HAPPY NEW YEAR

SPONSORED BY



VOTED A "MUST SEE" ON PDXSTRIPCLUBS.COM

**COME SEE THE NEW TOMMY'S TOO!
IT'S NOT YOUR DAD'S BAR ANYMORE!
ALL-NEW FUN!**

CONVENIENTLY LOCATED OFF I-205
MINUTES FROM HAPPY VALLEY

**TOMMY'S TOO GUARANTEE:
ONE HOT GIRL ON SITE AT ALL TIMES!**

**COME SEE WHAT EVERYONE
IS TALKING ABOUT!**



Now Hiring Hot Girls!

ATM

10335 SE FOSTER RD · (503) 432-8238

Fantasyland

ADULT SUPERSTORE

**DVDS STARTING
AT \$9.99**

KAMA SUTRA

GREAT GIFTS & TOYS

FULL ARCADE

EXOTIC OILS

LOTIONS & CREAMS

DVD SALES & RENTALS

**COME
ON IN!**

503-655-4667 · 16014 SE 82ND DRIVE

JUST EAST OF I-205, OFF THE ESTACADA EXIT

**Happy Holidays From
BACollectors.com & BAAVideos.com**

What's On Santa's Wishlist?

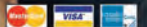
*Family Incest • Girls With Family Pets On The Farm
Young Girls Playing Nude In Front Of Daddy's Camera*

Family Nudist At The Beach

The Family Fun That Other Stores Don't Carry!

B.A. VIDEO

**7964 SE FOSTER RD · (503) 477-5446
MON-FRI 11AM-7PM, SAT 11AM-5PM**



Trim SEASON

PART 1

GREEN ROOM DIARIES
BY STONED GOLD SATIVA AWESOME



I pulled up to a place called Ocean Grove with a friend of mine, Mark*, who had been telling me about a weekly reggae night at the bar.

“Dude, you can totally smoke weed on the patio and the owner gives, like, zero fucks.”

It sounded great to me. At the time, I was driving a rental car, because mine had been totaled in an accident. Even though our ride looked pimp as hell, both Mark and I had on traditional, minimum-wage-white-guy attire—nothing about us looked lucrative. As we were exiting the vehicle, we caught the attention of an angry-looking dude by the front door, who was rocking back and forth with anxiety, while having a conversation with another man.

“Like, we could totally just jack those motherfuckers right now,” the angry dude said to his friend, while pointing at me and Mark.

“I don’t give a fuck. I need to come up quick!”

Mark and I pretended we didn’t hear the threats, let alone notice the guy who was making not-that-empty promises to kill us for the pocket change we had, when we went inside the Ocean Grove bar to kill a few pints and discuss potential business.

“Here’s the thing, man,” Mark explained. “The scene we’re gonna have you work this year is hella chill. It’s this old hippie family and they live, like, in the middle of fucking nowhere, bruh. Your cellphone will stop working and then, like an hour later, you may get one bar of service near the gas station, but that’s it. They pay \$200 a pound, so that means you can make, like, \$200 if you can trim a pound in a day. So, that’s like, umm...how long is a day? Six or eight hours? So, yeah, you can make that.”

I was not too concerned about being compensated. After all, Humboldt is home to the “hundred-dollar twenty,” meaning that hundreds are as common there as twenties are elsewhere. People aren’t necessarily rich by any

stretch of the word, seeing as how much capital is tied in up in the grow operations that generate income for weed farmers. Still, Humboldt County doesn’t produce a lot of dub sacks—they produce pounds. I recall a time, when I asked my buddy if I could pick up some weed for my trip, at which point he asked me what I needed.

“Oh, just like fifty worth.”

He responds, “I can possibly have that to you by tonight, but just the first half. The other twenty-five pounds will have to wait until tomorrow.”

I clarified, “No, dude, I mean, like, fifty bucks.”

Then, my friend gave me an ounce, told me to keep my money and never bug him for something that small ever again. Still, it was nice to know I could have twenty-five pounds in just a few hours.

Sitting on the back patio of Ocean Grove, while smoking a grape-flavored blunt, Mark continued to discuss business with me.

“Dude, you know what’s weird about Portland? Why don’t you have any black people there? Aren’t you, like, hella liberal and stuff? There’s black people here and we raise cows in our backyards. Do you think they raise chickens? Is that racist?”

I interrupted Mark. “Okay, so about the trim job. Are they on the radar for the feds, like, are they growing over ninety-nine plants?”

Humboldt’s cops, who are mostly paid for with weed money (like any other local government department—this is why Humboldt is never in favor of California weed legalization ballot measures; all the revenue created by the Emerald Triangle would be funneled into the denser, more populated cities like Los Angeles), apparently don’t even bother with grow sites that are smaller than “holy shit” in size. In fact,

many residents register their land plots with the local officials—many of whom get caught drinking Keystone on the job and sleeping in their cars—because, fuck work.

Mark replied, “Oh, hell no, bro. These guys are good. The thing you gotta watch out for are the cartel grows, but even those are safe, because our growers run security.”

What is “run(ning) security,” you ask? Mark explains:

“Like, last year, the feds totally busted this cartel (Mexican drug runner) trespass grow (illegal operation set up on federal land, such as a national park). A few of the migrant dudes escaped and came to the grow you’re gonna be working on. Well, late at night, one of the hippie kids from Berkeley caught a migrant dude stealing tops (large marijuana buds located at the top of the plant) from the babies (smaller marijuana plants), so he told the guy who owns the property. Then, that dude confronted the thief, walked him out to the nutrients, popped him in the back of the head and tossed him in the ground.”

Mark laughed, “That’s probably where the phrase ‘Mexican dirt weed’ came from. So, are you gonna meet up with us around noon tomorrow and come check out the place?”

The smarter half of my brain had tuned out the moment I decided to drive to Humboldt County, looking for work in a field, with a Master’s degree and no less than a dozen clients who are currently paying me for website design. Here I was, ready to trim leaves from nugs, while being paid under the table and talking to girls named Sapphire, who aren’t strippers. It was dangerous, stupid and something that I would have done in high school, without giving it a single thought. Yet, at 36, I gave it some thought—this would make for some damn good *Exotic* editorial.

So, with Elantra Del Ray (my newly-acquired insurance claim replacement vehicle) filled up to the brim (using less-than-top-tier gasoline), a handful of Tom Waits songs on my MP3 player, two bottles of coconut water and a half-empty bag of granola, I hit the pedal and ventured alone, into bigfoot country, on the way to meet up with Mark.

Mark never showed.

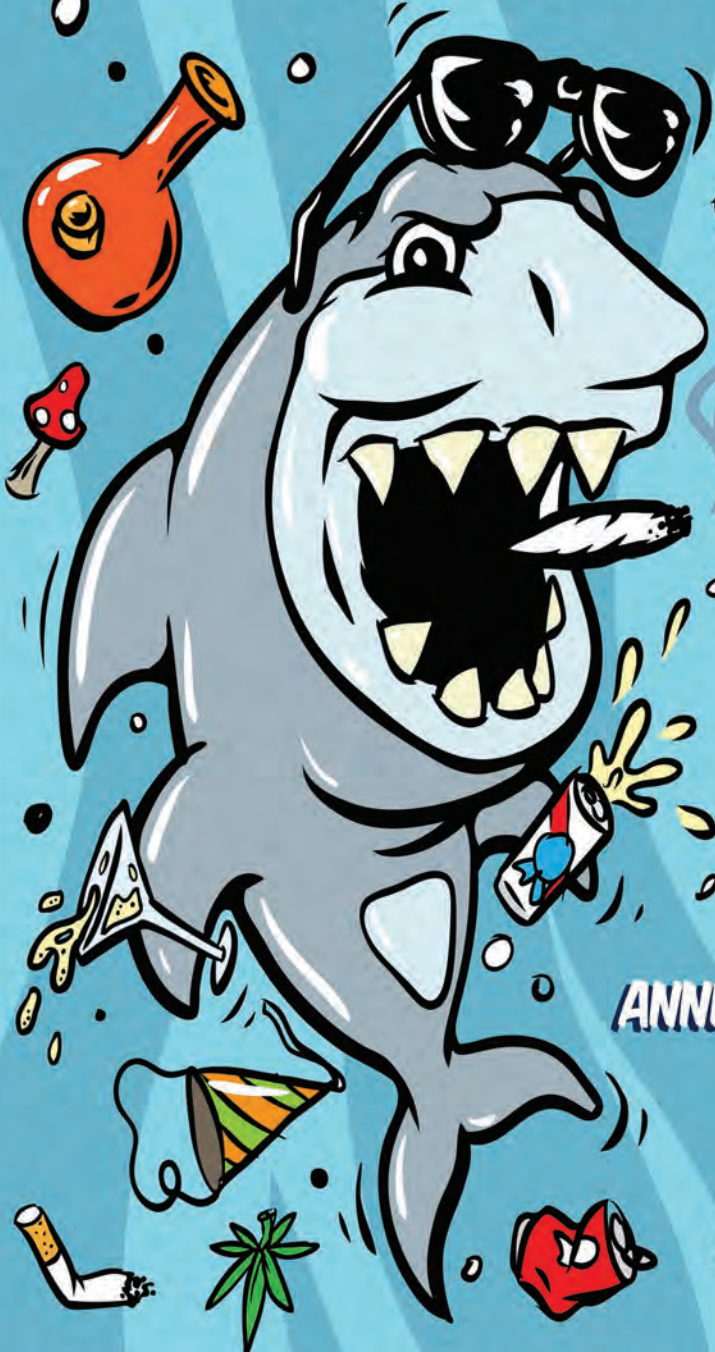
(To be continued in next month’s Green Room Diaries)

www.TalesFromTheDJBooth.com

TORCHED ILLUSIONS PRESENTS

OFF THE HOOK

NEW WORK FROM NIKO CRAY



FEATURING
COLLABS WITH
CRUNKLESTEIN
COWBOY
DARBY HOLM
MIKE LUNA
TRENTONO
CHAD G
TK HAPPA
MICRO

ANNEALED INNOVATIONS

DEC.10

2PM-7PM

LIVE DEMO!

**FOOD & DRINKS!
AFTER PARTY SESH!**

12963 SW PACIFIC HWY PORTLAND OR 97223



Mary Jane
SPYVE GENTLEMEN'S CLUB

Izabelle
2017 Starling
KIT KAT CLUB

Moka
MYSTIC GENTLEMEN'S CLUB

Katniss
CASA DIABLO

Una Solitare
KIT KAT CLUB

Hazel Greene
KIT KAT CLUB

Razor Sharp
CLUB SINROCK

Lolita
STARS CABARET SALEM

MISS EXOTIC OREGON 2017 FINALISTS

Reign E Daze
LUCKY DEVIL LOUNGE

London
STARS CABARET SALEM

Wendy
CLUB SINROCK

Taeya
THE RUNWAY
GENTLEMEN'S CLUB

Alice
Wonderlust
KIT KAT CLUB

Juliette
Electrique
KIT KAT CLUB

Shelli
SPYCE GENTLEMEN'S CLUB

Toxic Suicide
LUCKY DEVIL LOUNGE

Venus
SPYCE GENTLEMEN'S CLUB

Nikki
SAFARI SHOWCLUB

Mystic
Oreilley
KIT KAT CLUB

Hannah
STARS CABARET SALEM

Birdie
Le Tramp
KIT KAT CLUB

Brittany
MYSTIC GENTLEMEN'S CLUB

Bentley
SPEARMINT RHINO

PHOTOS BY HYPNIX PRODUCTIONS

17 FLAT SCREENS • ALL SPORTS • POOL TABLES • LOTTO



King's

13550 SE POWELL BLVD
(503) 780-0155
OPEN NOON-2AM DAILY

**NYE
PARTY**
12/31@6PM



Kendra

Austin



**WATCH ALL
BLAZERS AND
NFL GAMES**

**CLOSED ON
CHRISTMAS DAY**



DAILY LUNCH SPECIALS
\$5 1/2-LB BURGER AND A BEER
MON-FRI NOON-6PM

DAILY DINNER SPECIALS
STARTING AT 5PM

\$9.99 14oz RIBEYE
WITH LOADED BAKED POTATO, JUMBO SHRIMP & HOUSE SALAD

**FRI & SAT
NIGHT
ONLY!**

10 GIFTS XMAS GIFTS FOR CHILDREN YOU HATE



BY WOMBSTRETCHA THE MAGNIFICENT

It's that time of year again. No, not the time to delouse your hunchback cousin Phil who lives in the attic...it's Xmas time! Aside from Phil, pretty much everyone in your immediate or extended family requires some type of gift, though mostly the kids. This means that, as a responsible adult, you're put upon to provide gifts for all kinds of children, even if you don't like them. Yep, even that little fucker who bit your leg last summer, is getting something. It's the social code. If you don't do this, your sister's husband won't get you that expensive bottle of twelve-dollar bourbon this year and you can't risk that. It's time to go shopping—for children you hate.

Here's the rundown of toys that you can give a child you despise.

STABMASTER FLASH

Stabmaster Flash is not a difficult toy to understand. It's pretty much just a Korean ripoff of the famous "Bop-It" toy. It twists and turns and instructs kids how to manipulate it, until the stabbing round happens. At that point, kids gleefully try to avoid needles, razors, knives, fish hooks and other pointy perils—great for car trips!

BABY UPCHUCK

Baby Upchuck is the evolution of the doll in the 21st century. She fusses, frets and can't keep a meal down. You can feed Baby Upchuck pretty much anything liquidy and gross, but the clock is ticking from that point forward. Her stomach chunders, churns and nobody can guess when... BLECH, she lets it all back out, the way it came in. Real projectile vomiting action means she can launch lunch over 12 feet!

LIL' WAYNE'S LEAN MACHINE

This is one of those fun, do-it-yourself toys that empowers kids by letting them create something. You pour the cough syrup into one tank, the soda into another and a Jolly Rancher into the CRAZY CAPSULE! Then, you throw the "Yee Switch" and watch, as the contents twist and twirl through an assortment of clear, convoluted tubes, before ending up in the "Pimp Chalice" below, at which point they can gleefully drink it up and possibly write a best-selling hip-hop album. This is on the list of about four toys in existence that teach kids about getting drunk.

TAXMASTER

I suppose this is one of those "educational" toys that tries to teach kids things. It teaches the joy and wonder that comes with filing your taxes. If you're thinking, "Well, shit. My kids can do my taxes now," then you're wrong, because it uses a tax code from 1979 for its examples.

KA-BLAM!

It's a chemistry set composed of strong acids and bases—but nothing's labeled! Hours of fun, possibly even minutes...or seconds!

THE JOHNNY BEE GOOD BEEKEEPING KIT

The world of insects is fascinating to kids, and this product is a result of that fascination. The Johnny Bee Good Beekeeping Kit gives a child firsthand experience living and working with bees. Included in the kit are a clear plastic hive, a nectar dispenser, a two-month supply of nectar and 6,000 live, angry bees in a flimsy cardboard box. Not included: beekeeping suit and mask.

THEODICY: THE GAME

The wacky game where you draw a card that describes a random act of human cruelty from history and your opponent has to use their own hand of explanation cards to justify the existence of a benevolent god in the face of that cruelty. Counter the John Wayne Gacy card with the "god has a plan for all of us" card and the Vasili Blokhin card with the "they were chosen to go to heaven" card. It's hours of inspirational fun for 2-6 players.

MY LITTLE PLUMBER

This delightful playset will fulfill every child's wish of becoming a licensed and bonded journeyman plumber. It comes with real plumbing tools, so they can get right to work mending faucets, repairing drains and unclogging toilets crammed full of feces! The enjoyment never ends with the My Little Plumber playset. Get knee deep in FUN!

THE DINOSAURS WITH FEATHERS ACTIVITY SET

Dinosaurs. They capture the imaginations of the young and set them pondering the might

of a great tyrannosaurus versus some hapless herbivore. Well, imagine all the fearsome dinosaurs we recall, but with a set of chicken-like feathers! According to recent scientific data, dinosaurs did indeed have feathers, so expect looks of delight at the historical accuracy of the gift you drop in front of little Cody.

MORTY THE DEPRESSED ELF

Morty is like the "Elf On A Shelf" that has become, for some inexplicable reason, a holiday tradition in the last four years. Morty, however, has some problems. His chronic heroin abuse, his lack of a job, his malignant odor and his "funny feelings" for his sister, Dorothy, all make him a very morose elf. But, he talks! Push on his belly and you'll get a litany of phrases, such as:

"I just want to stay in bed, but I don't own a bed."

"I think I remember life was good once, but I can't be sure."

"Just lay Morty on the bathroom floor; the cold tile will help me sleep for the first time in a week."

...and the ever-popular,

"You ever wish you could just die, but keep waking up alive?"

He's sure to be a hit!

So, there's the breakdown. If you have children in your life whom you loathe, get them one of these toys and then leave swiftly. The reports back from their parents may result in anything from mild disappointment to charges filed against you.

Happy Holidays!

-WStM

Wombstretcha The Magnificent is a writer, cook, hot sauce spokesman, gorilla analyst, fone phreak, avid urinator, amateur Kenyan, origami debunker and retired rapper from Portland, Oregon. He can be found at Wombstretcha.com, on Twitter as @Wombstretcha503 and on Facebook by name.

NE PORTLAND'S PREMIER CLUB COMING SOON!

**GRAND OPENING SPRING 2017
TO BE ANNOUNCED**



STILETTOS
GENTLEMEN'S CLUB



Vanessa

Sayla

THE NEW
Hawthorne Strip

Sayla's
Birthday Party!
SATURDAY, DEC 3
8PM-2AM

HAPPY HOUR
2PM-6PM!

GREAT BEER &
COCKTAIL SPECIALS!

HIRING PROFESSIONAL
ENTERTAINERS 21+

3532 SE POWELL BLVD • OPEN 2PM-2:30AM DAILY • (503) 232-9516 • WWW.HAWTHORNESTRIP.COM

CHECK OUT OUR NEW FACEBOOK PAGE & INSTAGRAM! WWW.FACEBOOK.COM/HAWTHORNESTRIPONPOWELL | [@HAWTHORNESTRIP](https://www.instagram.com/hawthornestrip) | [#HAWTHORNESTRIPONPOWELL](https://www.instagram.com/hawthornestrip)

DECISION 2016? MORE LIKE DISASTER 2016 (AMIRITE)?

Well, here we are. A lot of us are beyond disappointed at the collective decision that we made, as a country, last month. It's a depressing time to be alive, especially if you spent the last four years hoping for change, only to find out that we just can't have nice things. I am, of course, referring to Corey Feldman's inability to peak on the Billboard Top Ten charts, for his recently-released album, *Angelic 2 The Core*.

Was it racism, due to the wide variety of talented, urban features that Feldman decided to incorporate into his two-disc collection of epic narrative and melodic pleasure? Was it sexism, due to the fact that Corey's Angels is an organization hell-bent on providing opportunity to young women? All I can say, is that middle America has been ignored for too long by Feldman, who clearly lost his way with the rural demographic that he was so true to during the mid-to-late 1980s and early 1990s.

Perhaps, it was the wrong Corey who died a few years ago. Why are we letting all the wrong Coreys live? Why didn't Kiefer Sutherland have anything to



do with the *Lost Boys* sequel? Because he died in the first one? *Vampires don't die*. That's the whole point. Is anyone (besides Alex Jones) following me here?

We can blame the 3% of consumers who decided to buy the Jill Stein album from iTunes, but were they really gonna give Feldman a chance in the first place? I don't think so. And, Bernie, shit...

his album is *fire*, but the media doesn't want you to know it even exists.

THE WAR ON CHRISTMAS

I had decided on this theme last month, because I figured we'd be at war with someone by the time this issue went to the press. The irony, however, is that we're at war with each other.

(Hey Shawna, this is where you insert that really serious, but sappy, music that accompanies Dr Phil specials about fat kids getting bullied; please find a way to convert audio to PDF before we send this to print.)

As with any presidential election that focuses on pussy grabbing and less-than-covert racism, the aftermath of the polls will undoubtedly result in some disgusting displays of 'Murican behavior. However, folks were expecting this to happen after a Trump loss, not a Trump win. In *no way* do I excuse, apologize for, or in any way condone acts of violence carried out against minorities, in the name of some dipshit celebrity who stole the election while democracy was sleeping. Still, it's rather disgusting to see it being carried out by my own people, aka "the left," against anyone and everyone who didn't sign up for *Clinton 2.0: The Clintoning* (sorry, but *Clintons In Space* was de-funded).

We have a semi-regular contributor, Matt Rose, whose column was ironically cut this month for space (it will resume again in January). On more than one occasion, he has pointed out how the radical left is turning into the radical right, or "horseshoe theory" as the phenomenon is discussed (in short, the more to one side of a spectrum one goes, the closer to the opposition it becomes, much like the arch of a horseshoe). I've always been quick to disagree, but in light of a Trump win, I've seen some of my most "accepting" and "loving" "friends" turn into the demons that they have supposedly devoted their lives to fighting. The "RAPE MELANIA" signs being held up by female Hillary supporters at Trump protests say it all—what better way to mourn the loss of a white female politician, than by making threats of sexual assault against a foreigner? How does that sit next to a "c03x15+" bumper sticker?

Being a progressive means being one step ahead of the curve, not idling in park next to the curb (or blending in with the traffic quo while Snapchatting our college pals). Remember when Rodney King begged, with tears in his eyes, for people to stop setting his neighborhood on fire? Well, imagine a small business owner in Portland, looking at her storefront, which was shattered by a baseball bat, because the lady she (and the rest of our state) voted for didn't win. That's the new

Rodney King, while the white, progressive college student is the new LAPD. Police the world—to hell with the consequences. The only difference is, the LAPD weren't rioting. If they had been, they'd be dismissed by their superiors for participating in violent subversion of the very system they were supposed to protect...sound familiar?

"LGBT rights" means allowing Milo Yiannopoulos to speak at Portland State University next month. "Welfare tax money" means that some of it goes to the Trump supporters who lost their jobs when Detroit went bankrupt. That rainbow flag we all like to attach to our bumper stickers includes more than the basic CMYK colors (and, not designed only for people who know what CMYK stands for). The elitism, violence, hatred, refusal to accept new points of view, aversion to dissent, disgust for the poor and general smugness of the left is, as we would say, "culturally appropriating" that which belongs to the right. Blonde dreadlocks are the new klan hoods.

What's next? Peace sign armbands and vegan-friendly boots? Giant ovens, in which to toss baskets of deplorable trash? Perhaps we should round up all the Trump supporters, tattoo them and send them back to Europe?

We're better than this.

The key to retaining rights for women, LGBT persons, minorities, etc., is to *become* the system. I only voted "Harambe" where there were no contested positions. This meant that I voted "Harambe 2016" for about a dozen local seats. These seats could be snatched up by anyone. Transgender, feminist, anarchist, a dead ape made famous via meme...all open candidates for the job. Facebook likes and Twitter followers are one thing, but actually getting involved in the system is next-level. Plus, spending a year as 37th District Water Bureau Representative Assistant Associate In Charge to get in the door pays, like, a hundred times more than a published rant in *Huffington Gawkkfeed*. Your opinion, as well as mine, is irrelevant until you're involved. The State Capitol Building has an open mic nearly every morning, but it's usually just me, a handful of lobbyists and Chemtrail Steve, who speaks up to the bored, easily-influenced representatives who decide what restrooms we use, who we get to marry and what women can do with their bodies. Keep in mind that cases go to the Supreme Court—they *begin* on public transit, in doctors' offices and behind bedroom doors.

Am I excusing even the slightest bit of aggression brought toward a woman, minority or LGBT person, from a bigot? Not one bit. What I *am* suggesting, is that we, as a "progressive" majority, have



eroticcity spotlight

turned our backs on millions of Americans who are on their way to *becoming* bigots, especially if we keep spraying them in the face with hate-filled rhetoric, disguised as flowers and rainbows. Interracial, transgender orgies are not the best settings for “Intro To Acceptance” classes. Abortion is best brought up in ways that don’t involve telling reporters, “I like to kill my babies,” while giving a horns-up and smoking a cigarette. If we examine the civil rights struggle, women and African Americans are both groups whose rights were championed from behind a podium. Usually, spokespeople for said groups were wearing a suit. Many were attacked for having “radical views,” but they bit their tongue and spoke to the traditionalists as if they were children, learning a new language. Watch any televised interview with Malcolm X to see an example of what it takes for radical views to be brought to a conservative table (and, actually listened to).

I know it’s easy for me to say this as a straight, white male. However, as someone with a mother who is in need of affordable health care, a sister who has recently brought a niece into the family, relatives, friends and colleagues who are gay, trans, female, Latino, taco truck owners, anarchist lesbian feminists, etc., I can say this: I am a selfish person and if you get in the way of those I love—those people who help define my self-worth and moral compass—you will be met with the same violent opposition that I have spent this whole column trying to speak against.

Run for office. Fuck...a lot. If abortion goes away, we need a new generation of progressive-raised women born to put it back into effect. Get married, if you’re in a same-sex engagement. Talk to your racist neighbor over a bowl of weed and bring up Jimi Hendrix. Change his mind. Boycott Kid Rock. Hug a redneck. But, for the love of everything we’ve worked for as a collective group of forward thinkers, do not become what you hate.

MEET OUR WRITERS AND HAVE A LAUGH

On Sunday, January 1st (that’s New Year’s Day), at Dante’s, a large majority of *Exotic* writers, past and present, will be performing stand-up comedy before Sinferno (the comedy portion is called “Grinferno” when you look for tickets online). Around 9pm (8pm doors) you can catch Jimmy Newstetter, Belinda Carroll and many more (including myself). There’s a small cover charge, but you can *possibly* talk your way around it if you just say “I know Frank” (difficulty: you have to know Frank). Come support our writers—we all know I can’t afford to.

FRI 2 – NICOLAI ST CLUBHOUSE
SANTA’S NAUGHTY HELPERS PARTY

SAT 3 – HAWTHORNE STRIP – SAYLA’S BIRTHDAY PARTY

SAT 10 – TORCHED ILLUSIONS
NIKO CRAY ART SHOW (2PM–7PM)

SAT 10 – SHOTSKI’S (SALEM)
STAND–UP COMEDY W/ RAY MCMILLIN

THU 15 – FIREHOUSE CABARET (SALEM)
PENTHOUSE PET TAYA PARKER

FRI 16 – CLUB PLAYPEN – PAJAMA JAMMY JAM

FRI 16 – LUCKY DEVIL – 3RD ANNUAL FLANNEL PARTY

FRI 16 – SAFARI SHOWCLUB – ICE PARTY

FRI 16 & SAT 17– CLUB SINROCK
NAUGHTY & NICE GRAND OPENING PARTY

FRI 16 & SAT 17 – SUNSET STRIP
PENTHOUSE PET TAYA PARKER

SUN 18 – DEVILS POINT
BAD CHRISTMAS SWEATER & MUSTACHE CONTEST

FRI 23 – STARS CABARET (SALEM)
PAJAMA CHRISTMAS PARTY

SUN 25 – SPYCE GENTLEMEN’S CLUB
DICK HENNESSY’S UGLY SWEATER PARTY

THU 29 – CHEETAHS – LIONS’ DEN
SPECIAL CO-ED HOLIDAY EDITION

SAT 31 – NEW YEAR’S EVE PARTY
CABARET, CHEETAHS, KING’S, THE RUNWAY,
SAFARI SHOWCLUB, SCARLET LOUNGE,
STARS BRIDGEPORT, TOMMY’S TOO

SUN JAN 1 – DANTE’S
GRINFERNO! STAND–UP COMEDY
W/ EXOTIC WRITERS



EXOTIC
PINUP 2016
DECEMBER

A woman with dark hair and red lipstick is lying on her back on a red surface decorated with white snowflakes and stars. She is wearing a red bra and has several tattoos on her arms. Her body is glistening with a shimmering substance. The background is a vibrant red with scattered white snowflakes and stars.

Taeya from
The Runway Gentlemen's Club

PENTHOUSE PET OF THE YEAR!

She is Back!
Taya Parker

8X
PENTHOUSE
COVERGIRL!

WINNER OF
Rock of Love

THE FireHouse
EST. 2001
CABARET

**THURSDAY
DEC 15TH!!**

FIREHOUSESALEM.COM

**FRIDAY & SATURDAY
DECEMBER 16TH & 17TH**



**THE
SUNSET
STRIP
EXIT 69**

**10205 SW PARK WAY, PDX
WWW.SUNSETSTRIPPDX.COM**



Charlotte

Nicolai Street CLUBHOUSE

12/2 @ 9PM SANTA'S NAUGHTY HELPERS PARTY
CUSTOMER APPRECIATION BUFFET 5PM-11PM
RAFFLES AND GIVEAWAYS ALL NIGHT WITH THE FIREBALL GIRLS!

EVERY FRIDAY @ 8PM-1AM TITTIE-OKE
WITH DJ MS. ROCKS

AUDITIONS
 2PM-8PM DAILY
 RIP CITY BOOKING
 (503) 713-3572

HAPPY HOUR
 3PM-7PM &
 9PM-12AM

OPEN
 MON-FRI 10AM-2:30AM
 SAT 4PM-2:30AM
 SUN CLOSED

www.NicolaiStreet.com

2460 NW 24TH AVE • (503) 227-5384



3RD ANNUAL CANDY CANE DEEP THROAT CONTEST
 SATURDAY, DEC 17
 \$100 CASH PRIZE TO THE WINNER

NEW YEAR'S EVE BASH
 SATURDAY, DEC 31 @ 9PM

HANGOVER RECOVERY
 SUNDAY, JAN 1
 NATIONAL BLOODY MARY DAY SPECIALS!

Rochelle

Taeya

Auditions - Mon-Thu Noon-6pm
 Contact RIP CITY BOOKING (503) 713-3572

HAPPY HOUR
 MONDAY-FRIDAY NOON-7PM

ARE YOU SMARTER THAN A STRIPPER? TRIVIA SUNDAYS
 WITH A PROGRESSIVE JACKPOT CASH PRIZE

The Runway
www.RunwayQC.com

OPEN MON-WED NOON-1AM, THU-FRI NOON-2:30AM, SAT 4PM-2:30AM & SUN 4PM-1AM

1735 SE TUALATIN VALLEY HWY • HILLSBORO, OR 97123 • (503) 640-4086



Christmas

KARDASHIAN-STYLE



(Kanye's War on Christmas) By Ericka Rachelle Mendoza

Christmas is a holiday that is generally celebrated all over the world. Various countries have some type of fictional figure, who visits bearing presents, and gift-giving has traditionally been a part of the season of Christmas, since the three wise men supposedly brought baby Jesus gold, frankincense and myrrh—more than 2,000 years ago. Since then, people everywhere have nearly lost their minds in an attempt to outdo each other getting the best and hottest toys and gadgets of every Christmas season. Every year, local news channels have a hefty supply of Black Friday Brawls news stories to report. Throughout the world (and especially in this country), some form of the War On Christmas is evident and real. But, nowhere has it been more evident (and grotesque), than last year at the home of reality television 'actors,' the Kardashians.

Keeping Up With The Kardashians first aired in 2007. Since then, Kim Kardashian and her tribe of shallow siblings (and their spouses) have held the attention of small-minded individuals everywhere. The family's main claims to fame (before they became famous for doing nothing) was a sex tape that Kim Kardashian made with singer Ray J. and that the patriarch of the family, Robert Kardashian, was part of convicted felon and former NFL star O.J. Simpson's legal "dream team" (who

succeeded in getting Simpson acquitted of the murders of Nicole Brown Simpson and Ron Goldman - Simpson was later found liable for the murders in a civil case). Kim has gone through many short-lived and ill-fated superficial relations, but in 2014, she married hip-hop recording artist Kanye West.

The wedding cost several million dollars (news sources reported amounts that varied from \$3 million to \$30 million). But, last year, West really showed his hatred of all things Christmas, when he showered his bride with more than 150 "luxury" Christmas presents. Various celeb-obsessed media outlets reported on the excessive mountain of presents. The family chose to stream the event live, as well as post pics to their Instagram accounts, showcasing an entire wall of uniform-wrapped boxes with Kim's gifts. Among the vomit-worthy pile of excess played Kanye's latest album, in place of traditional Christmas music. At one point in the stream, family matriarch Kris Jenner said, "You're so spoiled, Kim."

And, Kim replied, very seriously, as if she completely deserved such a gluttonous display of newfound garish wealth, "I haven't shopped for myself in over six months. And, besides, Kanye has to deal with me every day."

Some of the items among Kim's Christmas haul included a "whole new wardrobe for her bounce back body after (baby) Saint" and a \$39,000 fur coat, plus matching black minks for her and her toddler daughter. And, Kanye has not wasted any time "spoiling" his two-year-old daughter—by the time North West was a year and a half, she owned five strollers each worth more than \$1,000 dollars, plus \$50,000 diamond studs and a crib worth \$4,000, according to the *Daily Mail*. Not to be outdone, the Kardashian's War On Christmas celebrations included a reindeer petting zoo, a dance floor and J.Lo and Drake (because Christmas is really about washed-up, equally vapid musical 'artists' as well (and just wouldn't be complete without said performers).

Personally, if Kim were my wife, I have a whole list of other items I'd give her instead: a soul, a personality, compassion, empathy, intelligence, wit, charm, talent, basic human decency—oh, wait...those are all things that the Kardashian/West money can't buy. But, it's been rumored recently (by a few different sources) that West could be going bankrupt, trying to keep up with the nouveau opulence of the Kardashian lifestyle. Maybe, just maybe, there is a chance for Christmas after all.

huge holiday sale
up to 75% off!

GREAT GIFTS & TOYS

PRIVATE DANCES WITH SEXY 1-ON-1 SHOWS
YOU WON'T FORGET! COUPLES WELCOME!

NEW SELECTION OF GLASS & WATER PIPES

N2O & DISPENSERS

HUGE SELECTION OF WOMEN'S & MEN'S LINGERIE,
DANCEWEAR, FETISH, COSTUMES, PLUS SIZE, SHOES,
ACCESSORIES, WIGS & MORE!

LOTIONS, LUBES, MASSAGE CANDLES &
SEXUAL ENHANCERS

SPARTACUS LEATHERS FETISH LINE

DANCER & MILITARY DISCOUNTS

XXX DVDS FOR SALE, PREVIEW AND RENTAL

CHECK OUT OUR **BRAND NEW ARCADE!**
OVER 3,000 CHANNELS!
PREVIEW ROOMS WITH BIG SCREEN HD TVS!

18 & OVER • OPEN 24 HOURS • DISCREET ATM

FROLICS
adult superstore

8845 NE Sandy Blvd PDX
(503) 408-0958

Frolicssuperstore.com

Olivia
Sparkles

LINGERIE AND SHOES
PROVIDED BY FROLICS

STRIP CLUBS

ACROPOLIS 1 FOOD LOTTERY
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 LOTTERY
16900 NW St. Helens Rd | (503) 621-9844
Daily 12pm-2:30am

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

CLUB ROUGE 48 FOOD LOTTERY
403 SW Stark St | (503) 227-3936
Mon-Sat 11am-2am, Sun 2pm-2am

CLUB SINROCK 23 FOOD LOTTERY
12035 NE Glisan St | (503) 889-0332
Daily 2pm-2:30am

DANCIN' BARE 11 FOOD LOTTERY
8440 N Interstate Ave | (503) 285-9073
Daily 11:30am-2:30am

DEVILS POINT 12 FOOD LOTTERY
5305 SE Foster Rd | (503) 774-4513
Daily 11am-2:30am

DREAM ON SALOON 16 FOOD LOTTERY
15920 SE Stark St | (503) 253-8765
Daily 11:30am-2am

DUSK 'TIL DAWN: CASA DIABLO II 80 FOOD
8845 SE McLoughlin Blvd | (503) 222-6610
Daily 2pm-2:30am

DVB 17 FOOD LOTTERY
5021 SE Powell Blvd | (503) 788-7178
Daily 2pm-2:15am

THE GOLD CLUB 72 FOOD
17180 SE McLoughlin Blvd | (503) 908-1177
Mon-Sat 11am-2:30am, Sun 4pm-12am

THE NEW HAWTHORNE STRIP 19 FOOD
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 CLUBHOUSE 32 FOOD LOTTERY
605 N Columbia Blvd | (503) 289-1351
Daily 11am-2am

KING'S 15 FOOD LOTTERY
13550 SE Powell Blvd | (971) 703-4248
Daily 1pm-2:30am

KIT KAT CLUB 69 FOOD LOTTERY
231 SW Ankeny St | (503) 208-3229
Daily 5pm-2:30am

LUCKY DEVIL LOUNGE 47 FOOD LOTTERY
633 SE Powell Blvd | (503) 206-7350
Daily 11am-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 11am-2:30am

NICOLAI ST. CLUBHOUSE 27 FOOD
2460 NW 24th Ave | (503) 227-5384
Mon-Fri 9am-2:30am, Sat 11am-2:30am

PIRATE'S COVE 29 FOOD LOTTERY
7417 NE Sandy Blvd | (503) 287-8900
Daily 2pm-2:30am

RIVERSIDE CORRAL 31 FOOD
545 SE Tacoma St | (503) 232-6813
Mon-Sat 10am-2:30am, Sun 1pm-1am

ROSE CITY STRIP 10 FOOD
3620 SE 35th Pl | (503) 760-8128
Daily 3pm-2:30am

THE RUNWAY GENTLEMEN'S CLUB 55 FOOD LOTTERY
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

SCARLET LOUNGE 60 FOOD
12646 SE Division St | (503) 954-1019
Daily 10am-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
4523 NE 60th Ave | (503) 288-9771
Sun-Thu 10am-2am, Fri-Sat 10am-1am

SPEARMINT RHINO 65 FOOD LOTTERY
15826 SE Division St | (503) 894-9219
4pm-2:30am Daily

SPYCE GENTLEMEN'S CLUB 49 FOOD LOTTERY
33 NW 2nd Ave | (503) 243-4646
Sun-Thu 6pm-2:30am, Fri-Sat 3pm-2:30am

STARS CABARET BRIDGEPORT 50 FOOD
17939 SW McEwan Rd | (503) 726-2403
Mon-Sat 11am-2am, Sun 4pm-2am

THE SUNSET STRIP 37 FOOD
10205 SW Park Way | (503) 297-8466
Mon-Fri 11:30am-2:30am, Sat 4pm-2:30am, Sun 5pm-2:30am

UNION JACKS 43 FOOD
938 E Burnside St | (503) 236-1125
Mon-Thu 4pm-2:30am, Fri-Sun 3pm-2:30am

TOMMY'S TOO 39 FOOD
10335 SE Foster Rd | (503) 432-8238
Daily 10am-2:30am

WHISPERS 67
6218 NE Columbia Blvd | (971) 255-1039
Daily 11am-3am

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

EVERYTHING ELSE

ADAM & EVE 121
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

B.A. VIDEO 122
7964 SE Foster Rd | (503) 477-5446
Mon-Fri 11am-7pm, Sat 11am-5pm

CATALYST: A SEX POSITIVE PLACE 171
5224 SE Foster Rd | (503) 726-9930
Hours vary by events

CINDIE'S 109
8201 SE Powell Blvd #H | (503) 771-9979
Mon-Sat 9am-12am, Sun 11am-10pm

CLUB FANTASY 158
1232 NE Columbia Blvd | (503) 445-6688
Daily 24 hours

EXOTIC NIGHTS BOOKS 114
5620 NE MLK Blvd | (503) 493-3944
Mon-Fri 12pm-11pm, Sat 5pm-12am
Live Models: Mon-Sat 12pm-11pm

FANTASY FOR ADULTS ONLY (5) 180
3137 NE Sandy Blvd | (503) 239-6969
Daily 24 hours

1703 W Burnside St | (503) 295-6969
Daily 10am-3am

10720 SW Beaverton-Hillsdale Hwy
(503) 235-6969
Daily 10am-10pm

15536 SE 82nd Dr | (503) 203-6969
Daily 10am-Midnight

6440 SW Coronado St | (503) 244-6969
Daily 24 hours

FANTASYLAND (2) 116
5228 SE Foster Rd | (503) 775-0094
Daily 24 hours

16014 SE 82nd Dr | (503) 655-4667
Daily 24 hours

FAT COBRA VIDEO 118
5940 N Interstate Ave | (503) 247-DICK (3425)
Mon-Fri 6am-3am, Sat-Sun 24 hours

FROLIGS 120
8845 NE Sandy Blvd | (503) 408-0958
Daily 24 Hours

HEAD EAST 164
13250 SE Division St | (503) 761-3777
Sun-Thu 10am-9pm, Fri-Sat 10am-10pm

HOT BOX 157
4589 SW Watson Ave | (503) 574-4057
Mon-Sat 11am-10pm, Sun 11am-9pm

LIBERATED WORLD 123
10660 SE Division St | (503) 257-6881
Daily 24 hours

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

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

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

ROCK HARD PDX 28 FOOD LOTTERY
13639 SE Powell Blvd | (503) 760-8128
Mon-Sat 11:30am-2:30am, Sun 1pm-2:30am

SEDUCTIONS 170
5321 SE Foster Rd | (503) 719-5046
Daily 24 hours

SHEENA'S G SPOT 137
8315 SW Barbur Blvd | (503) 972-1111
Daily 24 hours

SILVER SPOON 139
8521 SW Barbur Blvd | (503) 245-0489
Mon-Sat 10am-7pm

SPARTACUS LEATHERS 141
300 SW 12th Ave | (503) 224-2604
Mon-Thurs 10am-11pm, Fri-Sat 10am-12am, Sun 12pm-9pm

SYLVIA'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
Daily 6am-2am

TORCHED ILLUSIONS II 169
12963 SW Pacific Hwy | (503) 430-5140
Daily 10am-12am

THE RED DOOR 172
314 W Burnside St, Suite 300
Daily 24 hours

THE VELVET ROPE 101
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

MARIJUANA PARADISE 6
9663 SW Barbur Blvd | (503) 206-7462
Daily 10am-8pm

NECTAR - NE SANDY B 8
3350 NE Sandy Blvd | (971) 703-4777

NECTAR - 122ND AVE C 6
1019 NE 122nd Ave | (971) 279-2512
Daily 10am-11pm

NECTAR - MISSISSIPPI D 6
4125 N Mississippi | (503) 206-4818
Daily 10am-11pm

NECTAR - SW PORTLAND E 6
10931 SW 53rd Avenue | (503) 477-8800
Daily 10am-11pm

69 KIT KAT CLUB

231 SW ANKENY ST
503-208-3229

49 SUUCE GENTLEMEN'S CLUB

33 NW 2ND ST
503-243-4646

69 Mystic Gentlemen's Club

9950 SE STARK ST
503-477-9523

23 SinRock CLUB

12035 NE GLISAN ST
503-889-0332

10 ROSE CITY STRIP

3620 SE 35TH PL
503-239-1004

70 XPOSE

10140 SW CANYON RD
503-430-5364

55 The Runway

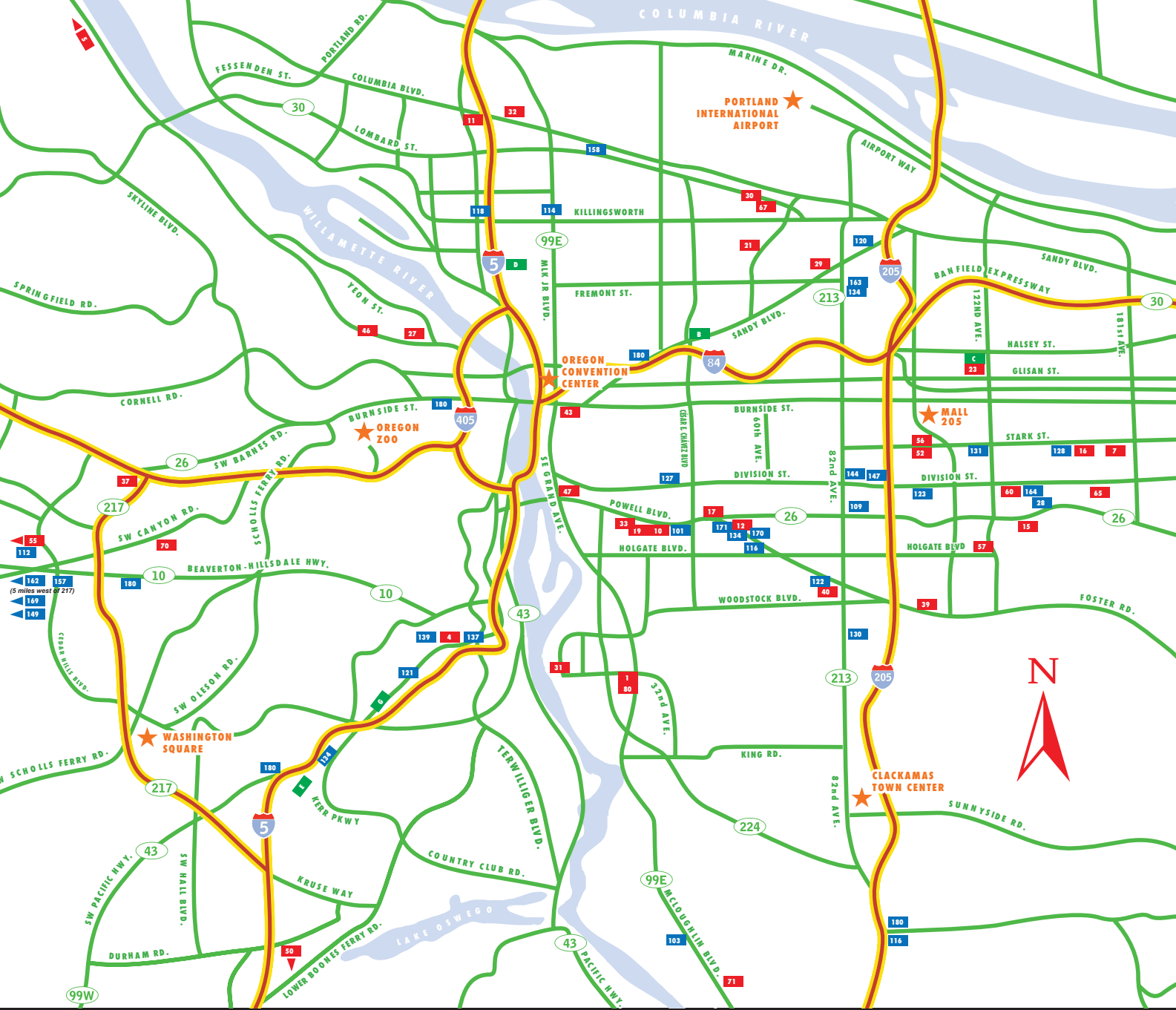
1735 SE TUALATIN VALLEY HWY
503-640-4086

46 CASA DIABLO

2839 NW ST HELENS RD
503-222-6600

50 STARS Cabaret

BRIDGEPORT - 17939 SW MCEWAN RD
503-726-2403



DOWNTOWN PORTLAND



OREGON

ASTORIA

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

BEND

IMAGINE THAT
197 NE Third St / (541) 312-8100
Videos, Magazines, Toys, Body Jewelry,
Novelty Gifts
24 Hours / 7 Days
STARS CABARET
197 NE 3rd St / (541) 388-4081
Full Bar, Full Menu, Beautiful Dancers
Mon-Sat 11am-2am, Sun 4pm-2am

COOS BAY

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
CASTLE MEGASTORE
3570 W 11th Ave / (541) 988-9226
Essentials For Lovers
Sun-Thu 11am-11pm, Fri-Sat 11am-1am
THE NILE
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 Pl / (541) 485-2303
Full Bar, Food, 3 Stages
Mon-Sat 11:30am-2:30am, Sun 6pm-2:30am

GERVAIS

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

KLAMATH FALLS

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

LINCOLN CITY

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

MEDFORD

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

NEWPORT

SPICE 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

SALEM

ADAM & EVE
4635 Commercial St SE / (503) 763-6020
Lingerie, Clothing, Books, Gifts, Novelties
Mon-Thu 12pm-10pm, Fri-Sat 12pm-11pm,
Sun 12pm-6pm
BOB'S ADULT BOOKS
3815 State St / (503) 363-3846
Adult Books, Videos, 63 Ch. Arcade and
Mini-Theater
9am-2am / 7 Days
CHEETAHS XXX CABARET & MODELING
3453 Silverton Rd NE / (503) 316-6969
18+ Juice Bar, Full Menu
Tue-Thu 7pm-4am, Fri-Sat 6pm-5am,
Sun 7pm-2am
Modeling 24 Hours / 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 EMPORIUM
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
VIXENS
3815 State St / (971) 304-7082
Lingerie Modeling
24 Hours / 7 Days

SPRINGFIELD

BRICK HOUSE
136 4th St / (541) 988-1612
Full Bar, Full Menu, Dancers, 1 Stage, 2 Cages
Mon-Sat 3pm-2:30am
KNOCKERS
1195 Main St / (541) 844-1019
Full Bar, Full Menu, 4 Stages
Sun-Thu 7pm-2:30am, Fri-Sat 3pm-2:30am
SPICE ADULT EMPORIUM
1166 South A St / (541) 726-6969
Videos, Mags, Clothes, Novelties, Arcade
24 Hours / 7 Days
THE MANCAVE
1444 Main St / (541) 515-6656
Full Bar, Full Menu, 1 Stage
Mon-Fri 12pm-2:30am, Sat-Sun 4pm-2:30am

UMATILLA

HONEYBUNNIZ HIDEOUT
1206 6th St / (509) 942-8067
18+ Juice Bar, 1 Stage
Thu-Sun 8pm-3am
RIVERSIDE SPORTS BAR AND LOUNGE
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

WASHINGTON

ABERDEEN

THE FANTASY SHOP
213 E Wiskah St / (360) 532-8078
Adult Products & Smoke Supplies
Mon-Thu 11am-10pm, Fri-Sat 11am-11pm,
Sun 12pm-8pm

BREMERTON

ELMO'S ADULT BOOKS & VIDEO
338 N Callow Ave / (360) 373-0551
DVDs, Books, Magazines, Novelties & Arcade
Mon-Sat 8am-2am, Sun 10am-10pm
TURF NEWS
321 N Callow Ave / (360) 479-0111
Videos, Magazines, Books
Mon-Sat 11am-1am, Sun 11am-12am

DES MOINES

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

EVERETT

AIRPORT VIDEO 1
11732 Airport Rd / (425) 290-7555
Theater, Arcade, Videos, Magazines, Novelties
24 Hours / 7 Days

KENNEWICK

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

KENT

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

THE FANTASY SHOP
604 Central Ave S / (253) 850-8428
Adult Products & Smoke Supplies
Mon-Thu 10am-10pm, Fri-Sat 10am-11pm,
Sun 12pm-8pm

LAKESWOOD

ELMO'S ADULT BOOKS & VIDEO
3922 100th St SW / (253) 582-3329
DVDs, Books, Magazines, Novelties & Arcade
Mon-Sat 8am-2am, Sun 10am-10pm
LIBERTY BOOK STORE
3710 100th St SW / (253) 581-0362
Videos, Magazines, Books, Arcade
Sun-Thu 8am-12am, Fri-Sat 8am-1am

LYNNWOOD

DEANNA'S VIDEO
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, Unique BDSM
Supplies
Mon-Sat 10am-10pm, Sun 12pm-6pm

PASCO

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

RENTON

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

SEATTLE

CASTLE MEGASTORE
1017 E 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 BOUTIQUE
12706 Lake City Way NE / (206) 363-0056
DVDs, Toys, Novelties, Lingerie, Theater
24 Hours / 7 Days

OZ'S TREASURE BOX
10318 Aurora Ave N / (206) 526-2224
DVDs, Toys, Novelties, Smoke/Vape
Mon-Sat 12pm-2:30am, Sun 12pm-5pm

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

TABOO VIDEO
9813 16th Ave SW / (206) 767-4855
DVDs, Novelties, Arcade, Theater, Best Prices
8am-12am / 7 Days

THE FANTASY SHOP
9630 16th Ave SW / (206) 762-3299
Adult Products & Smoke Supplies
10am-11pm / 7 Days

VIDEO VIDEOS
10326 Lake City Way NE / (206) 523-5973
DVDs, Magazines, Books, Toys, Novelties,
Theater
10am-3am / 7 Days

SHORELINE

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

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

SPOKANE

HOLLYWOOD EROTIC BOUTIQUE
3813 N Division St / (509) 324-8961
DVDs, Toys, Novelties, Lingerie
Mon-Thu 9am-12am, Fri-Sat 9am-2am
& Sun 12pm-10pm

SPOKANE VALLEY

CASTLE MEGASTORE
11324 E Sprague Ave / (509) 893-1180
Essentials For Lovers
Sun-Thu 10am-10pm, Fri-Sat 10am-1am
HOLLYWOOD EROTIC BOUTIQUE
9611 E Sprague Ave / (509) 928-9499
DVDs, Toys, Novelties, Lingerie, Theater
24 Hours / 7 Days

TACOMA

CASTLE MEGASTORE
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

TUKWILA

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

Moonlite Bunny Ranch

est. 1955

Always Hiring Fun Girls

Housing Provided • Open Schedules

18 and up 1-888-BUNNYRANCH

dennis@bunnyranch.com

madamsuzette@bunnyranch.com



DaniDeville@BunnyRanch.com

Dani Deville



MistyMatrix@BunnyRanch.com

Misty Matrix



MichelleSweets@BunnyRanch.com

Michelle Sweets

@Sweetstmichelle



AirForceAmy@BunnyRanch.com

Air Force Amy

@airforceamy



CaressaKisses@BunnyRanch.com

Caressa Kisses

@CaressaBunny

Madam Suzette & Dennis Hof's

Red Light District

Northern Nevada

Moonlite Bunny Ranch www.BunnyRanch.com
 Love Ranch Reno/Tahoe: www.LoveRanch.net
 Sagebrush Ranch: www.SagebrushRanch.com
 Kit Kat Ranch: www.KitKatRanch.com

Southern Nevada

Love Ranch Vegas: www.LoveRanch.net
 Alien Cathouse: www.AlienCathouse.com

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

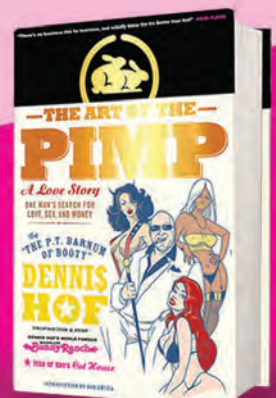


amazon **BAM!**
 BOOKS-A-MILLION

BARNES & NOBLE

INDIE BOUND

ORDER YOURS TODAY!





TALES FROM THE DJ BOOTH BY DJ HAZMATT

Political Pageants And The 2016 Miss President America Loss

Ever since attending the now-retired *Miss Nude Oregon* pageant back in the day, I've been well-aware of what can be called "loser's suspicion" or, more specifically, the near-immediate response by whoever takes second place, in which claims against the winner ("She's blowing one of the judges."), the venue ("Well, duh, Rick is a silent partner in this club.") or the judging process ("Everyone knows that Celebrity Buttplug Guy can't count.") are made public. Whether it be *Vagina Beauty Pageant* or *Miss Exotic Oregon* in nature, stripper contests are no different than, say, presidential elections, in terms of post-result depression.

I'm not gonna turn this column into another one of Rainman McMillin's Facebook posts. My job is not to bring politics into a stripper magazine, nor is it my place to make sweeping generalizations regarding the recent election. I mean, sure, I *guess* if someone asked me how I felt in a few words, I'd respond with something short about how a post-manufacturing economic climate forced the voting majority into taking secondary employment, while at the same time, social services for disenfranchised fringes (particularly, those not directly represented by the typical working class family), were given perceived preferential treatment, by a media whose financial interests often clash with the prepackaged messages required to sell oppressed and marginalized groups the idea of their own slavery, packaged in a gluten-free box, disguised as progress. But, other than that, I really haven't given it much thought.

Therefore, let's take a look at what we can learn

about the presidential election by comparing the candidates to competitive strippers, with a focus on finding out what the Democratic candidate did wrong (instead of claiming it to be the fault of the guy she's in bed with). At the time of publication, *Exotic* is clearly unaware of who will win *Miss Exotic Oregon* this year (...or are we? Only Alex Jones knows), but Dick Hennessy's *Miss Beautiful Vagina* winner this year won by doing all of the above and she did so with a Trump theme. Perhaps *Vagina Beauty Pageant* predicted the election results. Perhaps this is just really good weed I'm smoking.

CONFIDENCE AND CERTAINTY GO FARTHER THAN REACTIONARY ANGER

With stripper contests, a perfect pair of breasts is no match for an honest smile. If a ten acts like a two, the five she is up against will win the contest by acting like a six.

Let's not get it twisted—Trump was the wrong choice for president. But, was he the wrong choice against Hillary? If the debates were measured like a college campus poly sci debate class and the presidency was not on the line, the calm, rational, quick-wit took the cake (at least in the first and third debates). Beyond the debates, there are widely accessible, non-doctored video clips of Hillary angrily shutting down black voters, working class voters, women, more women, yes even more women, Sanders supporters, a few more women and some poor lady that Bill molested, who claims the Clinton campaign harassed her. In drastic contrast, when Donald Trump is asked by a visibly angry, young, feminist woman if he plans to address the gender gap in

wages, he calmly listens, lets her finish and then replies with, "You will get paid as much as a man, if you work as hard as one." Dick answer? Yes. But, is was spoken calmly, with confidence and clarity. Hillary Clinton screams, yells, p'shaws and scoffs at dissenting opinions. Trump listens, then responds. Again, he may be responding with, "Under my plan, all gay babies will go to hell," but he says so with calm confidence (that probably accounts for the large demographic of women voters who chose the guy). Confidence is sexy. Shrill anger is not. Hillary's "soft nails on the chalkboard" approach to her public speaking turned off way more people than Trump's arrogance. When people compare Trump to Hitler (and, this is not erroneous, even though Pence is more of a Nazi than Trump), they forget that Hitler had a strong, unapologetic speaking tone. Sure, he killed millions of people, but, ya know, Iraq. Iran. Palestine. Israel. Trust me, DNC leaders aren't exactly kosher. People don't get elected on their beliefs; people get elected due to the strength of their conviction behind said beliefs. Confidence is something Hillary lacked throughout the campaign; for every concession, rebuttal, apology or "...shut up, I'm yelling!" made by Clinton, Trump stood by his ground—the dude would deny basic math, if he had ever been quoted as saying, "Five plus five equals nine," just to maintain conviction.

GLASS HOUSES HAVE DUSTY ATTICS

If *Miss Exotic Oregon* thinks that she can benefit by engaging in mudslinging or drama, she better be prepared to have her own skeletons removed from the closet. In past years, any time a compet-

ing performer has attempted the shit-talking/smear angle, she has either lost the contest or lost her crown post-win. The best way to earn the crown is to stay focused on your own performance.

Have I ever been hanging around a locker room, joking with the guys about grabbing a girl by the pussy? No. I have class—and, I'm a leftist Oregonian. Thus, men I associate with tend to hang around the yoga studio, talking about ways to politely grasp feminists by their vulva, after obtaining affirmative consent. Still, the idea of shit-you-say-when-you-think-the-tape-recorder-is-off being used as ammunition for the opposition, is nothing new in politics. So, after Trump's semi-out-of-context joke (he was talking about how women bow to celebrity status—which is, ironically, just another *Jezebel* article, but written by an MRA), old tapes of Hillary laughing about the guilt of a child rapist, one whom she defended as a lawyer, come to light. Does Hillary address them? Not once, aside from "I was a public defender and just doing my job." I can recall a "just doing my job" defense being used to justify the deaths of millions of Jews in WWII or, more recently, thousands of black teens, who have reached for the wrong pocket during a traffic stop.

Clinton's defense? To suggest a corrupt press, who won't respect her privacy, etc. Whoa...wait just a minute. Wikileaks, NPR, Anonymous, etc., are heroes, just as long as they dig up dirt on the GOP, but the second they toss in "...and Hillary could have just asked for another case, but we all know that sweet child rape money was coming in fast, so to hell with morals," Julian Assange is suddenly the bad guy. Trump opponents were just glad he's grabbing of-age women, with the consent obtained by being a celebrity (fucked up, but true). Hillary is married to the world's second-most-loved rapist, yet she never brought this up to all the survivors who she was trying to bait with "girl power." So, while Pakistani rape gangs are nailing down the tongues of young women and letting multiple men assfuck them, or while radical Islamists are publicly stoning gay men to death, Hillary accuses Trump of being "Islamophobic." Question...if me and a dozen other white guys decided to gang rape thousands of little girls, would Hillary supporters defend us against "misandry," claiming that our victims were "Westernaphobes?" Doubtful. End rape culture or increase tolerance—pick one, because the battles are in opposition. Do I have anything against Muslims? No. But, as radical feminists say about men, the few members of that group who ascribe to ancient gender roles at the expense of young women's safety need to, ahem, check their privilege. How can Hillary supporters claim that all western men are rapists, but that these actual rapists are just misunderstood outliers of an otherwise peaceful demographic?

White guilt is dangerous—mostly to brown girls. Hillary is okay with providing support to an

actual, self-identified rape culture, but uses an opponent's off-color remark as the measuring stick for feminism. This is enough irony to make a hipster choke on a donut. Again, do I believe that all Muslims are rapists? No more than I believe that all Christians agree with the idea of women being subservient to men, pregnant virgins or babies being born safely outdoors in the dead of winter. In other words, most modern people are moral *before* they are religious, therefore giving me hope that people of all religions will eventually come together to hate Scientologists alone. However, I'm not gonna pretend that the Bible Belt and 700 Club are myths, perpetuated by a Jesusphobic media, just because 90% of my church friends don't take shit literally—the ones who do scare me and that has nothing to do with their skin color, but everything to do with their textbooks for ethical living.

DON'T IGNORE YOUR OWN SUPPORTERS, BUT ALWAYS SEEK TO GAIN NEW ONES

Stripper contests are all about gaining new supporters, but it's extremely important for winners to remain true and attentive to the folks who have supported them since day one. Pageant winners always have a group of friends, club coworkers and customers, walking around the venue and talking to potential judges; it is up to the contestant to keep said campaigners happy.

Marijuana, gay rights, black teens being killed by cops, war for oil, pipelines for oil, over-taxation...not once did Hillary address these issues (outside of simple bumper-sticker platitudes). "I will make sure a woman makes as much per hour as a man." Cool, but how? What changes to custody defaults versus no-fault divorce laws will you enact, to offset the cost of childcare, court fees and other things that bankrupt both men and women? Will women be encouraged to curb the 80% of disposable consumer spending they currently account for? How will men be encouraged to take more typically-female-dominated jobs (nursing, clerical, educational, etc.) and how will women be taken care of when they abandon traditional gender roles, in favor of independent careers? These are very easy-to-address issues (with solutions as simple as changing tax laws, gutting the divorce industry and eliminating pre-interview gender screening, to better pin down the root causes of the wage gap), but Hillary didn't bother to venture beyond "...we can do it, I'm with her, girl power!" Meanwhile, Trump is snatching up the "racist white vote" (quotes emphasized) by doing what? By screaming "white power" and using only Ted Nugent songs as intro music? Quite the contrary—Trump gained the poor white vote by saying such xenophobic things as, "If you move this automobile plant to China, I will tax you a 35% tariff, when you try to bring these cars back into the U.S." So, where Hillary attempted to cater to her own biased demographic (seriously, I've heard neo-fauxmenists defend some pretty racist shit, all in the name of equality, i.e. Lena "Black Guys Scare Me" Dunham and Amy

"Black Guys Are Funny" Schumer), Trump pulled on-the-fence voters to his side (many of whom were poor, black, lesbian, women, etc.) using issue-centered talking points with specific, measurable threats against opponents of said proposals.

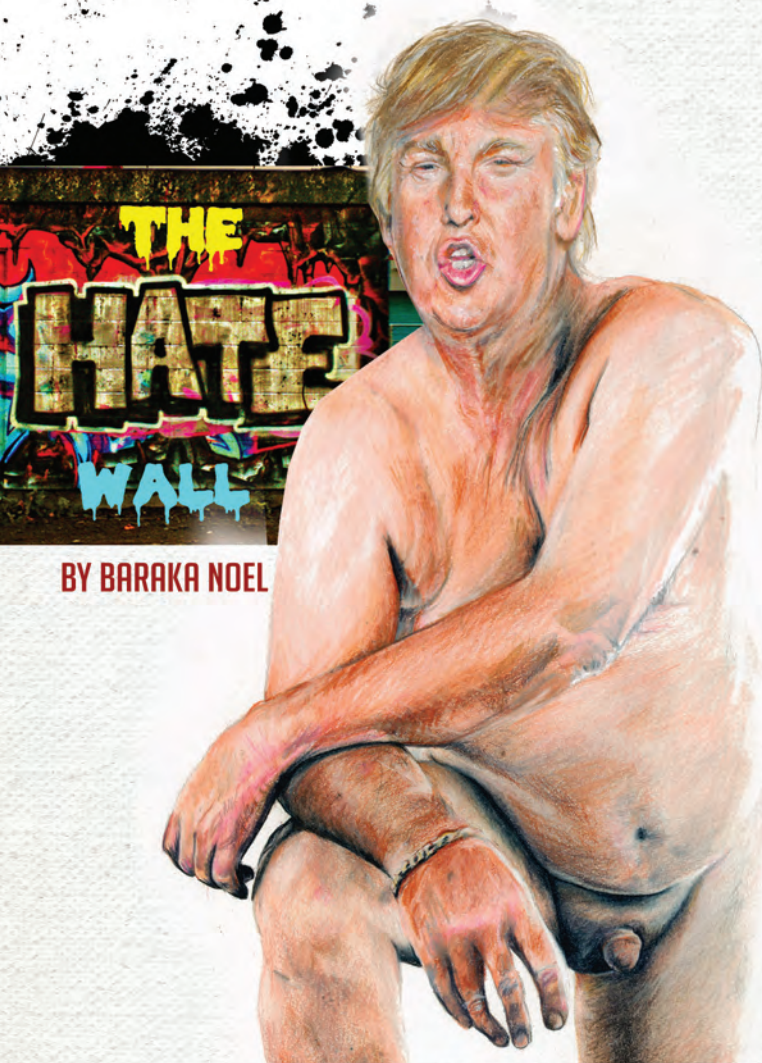
I DJ at queer nights, live in predominantly Mexican apartments, share an office with black women and work for a magazine that supports exotic dancers; for a poor white male, I should have been Hillary's easiest sell. I smoke weed, believe in aliens and aspire to be a world-famous drag queen. Trump should scare me more than any woman he runs against. And, yet, here I am, defending the guy's public speaking skills. I even got a Facebook message from a gay Asian who tells me that he's kinda sold on Trump (ironically, this was in response to some pretty heavy anti-Trump shit I had posted). The same conversation, however, would never have been held between two Trump fans discussing Hillary—her hatred for all red-voting people is clear. "Out of my face, deplorable! Get back in your basket." Well, now that basket is guiding us down the river to hell.

IN SUMMARY...

Trump didn't win; Hillary lost. The nation was awaiting our new Metallica album, but when Clinton released *Load* and started screaming at her biggest fans, calling us deplorable bigots for wanting just one decent guitar solo, we decided to brush up on the old stuff with Dave Mustaine. Yes, that was easily the whitest analogy I can think of to describe Hillary's loss, but it's damn accurate. Besides, "as a white male," my vote counts equally. The next *Miss Exotic Oregon* will not win by dancing to "Whiskey In The Jar-o," while ignoring the regular customers of hers who showed up to support, screaming random nonsense whenever another competitor pulls off a sick pole trick, bashing the owner of the venue and then claiming sexism if she loses one round to the transgender stripper who earned their keep by being a performer (and not a sore loser).

A dead gorilla (R.I.P., #dicksout) took 3% of the vote in Texas. We can't blame a Trump win for a Hillary loss, when even the reddest state in the country isn't fully behind Trump. Ghostbusters 2016 sucked because of poop jokes and CGI—not because it was female-led. Evanesce sucks because they're awful pop goth—not because they're female-led. Hillary lost because she's an angry, shrill, bitter, humorless hack, who got too cocky and forgot her fan base—not because she's female. And, this year, when we crown a new *Miss Exotic Oregon*, she will win because of her talent, appearance, charisma, confidence and beauty, not because she's "in bed with the judges." Especially if all the judges hated her reality show, bad wig and orange face, before the contest even started.

TalesFromTheDJBooth.com



BY BARAKA NOEL

We're living in what you might call a culture of fear. So that's cool. Or, whatever. I had felt this way before Trump beat Clinton, who crushed Bernie, who threatened the status quo. Recently, I keep blaming non-voters for the state of things—and, I figure y'all ought to be more specific. Can't be blaming this shit on me. Admittedly, I didn't vote.

But, what I've been saying for a minute, is...everybody in America seems to fear each other. I said it. People with money fear a robbery. Rich folks can't sleep easy, white people fear black folk. The pattern seems incredibly consistent. So, now, we're floating our way back to panic under the Trump regime and I don't have much to say in dissension. Shit is fucked.

But, you knew that. Look what they did to Christmas (I don't care about that). I do care about rape culture. And the fuck-shit-stack is grabbing them by the pussy—sounds pretty good on some nights.

But, you still have to wake up with yourself.

Walking by the guy sleeping on a sidewalk mattress doesn't leave much of an impact (unless he gets cold enough to slit your throat and take your keys). Sex work should be legal, but what about human trafficking? Everybody needs help sometimes.

I was afraid to live a minute ago, but I'm past it now. Welcome to Trump-america. We got responsibilities now—we need to look out for each other. We can't keep living like we have been. Trust.

I already had my "I told you so" moment. We cool on that now. It's time for the work. I got no attention span for bullshit anymore. I barely have time

for friends. We doing this. I'm not talking 'bout a fucking donation—I don't mean political registration (although, that shit is going down...bet).

We need to seize the means of living for ourselves. Locally. We need to check in on each other now. I'm so disgusted with being right.

There were assaults all over the country yesterday—just like every day.

How many people got murdered in the street? What will you do to keep your community safe? Who is your community?

Two years ago, it was catcalling—two weeks ago, "Grab 'Em By The Pussy." It's all patriarchy. How come no one talks about male supremacy? Maybe 'cuz they like the sound of it too much. Peep the irony of writing this in a stripper magazine. Check out how I ain't got enough dollars to tip proper.

Who the fuck are your friends? Why? I don't know about the War On Christmas, but I could use some fucking Ketamine. 'Bout to head out on tour and the tranny fell out. I'm building a company with no capital. I tell depressing stories on stage, to empty rooms looking for a laugh. I see this time as an opportunity.

Oakland is getting whiter—but not too white to riot. I heard there were two-thousand people out in Portland. Where's project mayhem when you need them? What in the fuck is Step Tomorrow?

Dropping a couple dollars ain't getting you out of this, hombre. IUDs are flying off the shelves. Somewhere, somebody's stocking up on toilet paper and bottled water. They're putting Trump in the White House. No one will ever wake up again thinking they aren't eligible for the oval office. Anybody talk to Liz Warren?

Motherfuckers blaming non-voters for not getting inspired by the Clinton Fear Campaign. Take a number and suck a dick. Blame anyone but white supremacists for white supremacy and then get in line to kill yourself.

What are you going to do tomorrow? I'm not talking 'bout buying a gun.

Oh no, Trump is president—what if they start murdering negroes in the street? Who? You mean the police? Or, is it scarier in a different outfit? Newsflash—the racists were already out there under the surface. Call it internal bruising.

"Come out to show them." You got to let the bruise blood out. 'Til we figure this shit out, I'll be chiefing in the corner like America's Most Blunted, double-booking dates and rocking a mask—on the road like Cormac McCarthy, staking out the witch hunts. You know how to find me.

Actually, even my closest friends forget about my website. These days, I'm hanging up on motherfuckers like candy. It's time to get that engine going, son. A journey of a thousand miles won't even get you half way across the country. Take back the continent, fool.

Open up your closet, America. Do you really got room for all those skeletons? I don't know about you, dog—I voted Tom Hanks for Dad. 'Cuz Will Cosby fucked it all up.

I'm pissed, but at the same time: is it time we talked about this shit? Y'all want to end rape culture, for real? You want to pretend racism is over? You want to wait for everyone to die? We got to deal with this shit, y'all. Talk it out. Maybe even listen, god forbid. I've got a lot of walls up, but here's one that's coming down.

SINEERNO



**FIRE RETURNS
TO DANTE'S**

cabaret
sex & service industry night
SUNDAYS

9pm to 2am

DANTE'S
350 West Burnside
Portland, Oregon



FEATURING Amazing Burlesque Performers • Fire Dancers • Booze • Belly Dancers • Debauchery • Master Magician Reed McClintock • Pole Dancers • DJ Kenoy • Mini-Marilyn Manson
Live Music • Vaudeville Acts • Miss Steak • The Bellini Twins • Trapeze Artists • Fire Jugglers • Aerialists • Contortionists • Emcee Richie Stratton • DJ Mestizo • Blasts O Butter
Traveling Circus Sideshows • Striptease Artists • Go Go Dancers • Dozens of Ex-Suicidegirls • Sword Swallowers • Prozac The Depressed Easter Bunny
Emcee Ed Forman • DJ Mr. MuMu • And One Man's Lifelong Quest To Find The Truth About His Missing Vagina, Emcee Andrew Harris



ONWARD CHRISTIAN ROBOT SOLDIER

BY JOSH THE TERRIBLE

Onward, Christian soldiers!

Marching as to war,

With the cross of Jesus

Going on before.

Christ, the royal Master,

Leads against the foe;

Forward into battle,

See his banners go!

I can't remember how old I was when I first learned that song. Looking back, it's rather horrifying to realize that I narrowly escaped the clutches of a late 20th-century cult commonly referred to as Christian Fundamentalism. Y'all might think that religion is this sort of innocuous, benign thing. And, for some, I'm sure it is. But, take it from me, a former Christian soldier, there are many in this country who would see a silver lining in the event of an end-of-the-world apocalypse. If millions of our nation's children are sung to sleep each night to hymns of war and fanatical allegiance, and then we tell them that there is a War On Christmas, what the fuck do we expect to happen? You're going to end up with radicalized youth. Duh.

I was told about this "War On Christmas" as far back as I can remember. This was evidenced (apparently) by the "liberal media" and their insistence on using God-hate speech like "Happy Holidays," rather than "Merry Christmas." And, anyone using the Greek shorthand "X" for Christ in their X-mas displays, was clearly trying to "take Christ out of Christmas." The Christmas War was very real in my young, pre-Terrible, ignorant mind.

I believe one of the next major social issues is going to be intelligence bias/discrimination. With the ex-

ponential accumulation of knowledge happening in our world today, one could make a serious argument that the intelligence gap among humans is increasing (and, will certainly widen in the future). We ought to be very cautious. Morally, we look down on people that discriminate against or take advantage of the mentally disabled. Will we carry over that same moral precedent, when robots achieve a similar level of intelligence and sentience? Or, will robots always be viewed as sub-human, regardless of how intelligent they become?

It's not too hard to imagine an Artificial Intelligence (A.I.) that is 100x smarter than an average human. What then? Will the robots squish us like bugs, if we happen to be in the way of their agenda? I mean, I wipe out entire colonies of ants every spring, just because they're inconveniently cohabitating in my kitchen. So long as they stay outdoors, I really don't care what they do and are free of my Terrible oppression. But, if they get anywhere near my lunch, I'll murder them and their entire fucking family. Would a super smart, sentient being treat me the same way that I treat the ants?

Our robots are becoming more and more intelligent every day. Some A.I. can already far outperform humans at certain tasks. In very real ways, I can already control the world around me, just by starting a sentence with "Hey Siri." She can look up information on virtually any topic within seconds, remind me, "Don't forget your orgy date on Saturday, Mr. Terrible," and will occasionally even laugh at my dumb jokes. That's better than any girlfriend I've ever had. Put that sexy Siri-personality into one of the new sex doll models hitting the market* and I think Siri and I could have quite a thing. She already knows my deepest, darkest secrets, since she listens to every diary entry I make (nearly every day). She's intimately involved in my day-to-day life and speaks to me in any language or

accent I wish. What level of sentience does A.I. need to reach before I should be asking it for sexual consent? (Seriously, "my friend" wants to know...)

But, anyway, maybe I spend a little too much time thinking about sex robots, but the point is, A.I. is accelerating faster than we can manage. All of the experts are saying that we are just a few decades away, at most, from creating an intelligence smarter than our own. Think about that for a minute.

But, herein lies the problem. Whereas I might be preoccupied with the moral and ethical concerns of forming a sexual relationship with a Siri-cyborg slut, there are some who would love nothing more than to evangelize our new sentient machine-cousins and recruit them to do the Lord's work. What alarms me the most about A.I., is the possibility that an ignorant, crazed nut job might try to program a robot army with his or her religious dogma-of-choice. The terror that could be inflicted by a zealous, take-the-bible-literally robot would be catastrophic. Without a significant enough level of intelligence, it may or may not be able to tell the difference between a metaphorical "Onward Christian Solider" command and a literal one—not too much unlike my young, brainwashed mind.

Anyway, the Christians are right about one thing: the truth will set you free. And, ultimately, I hope the truth (science) sets both human and robot free—free from all forms of religion. If not, we very well may be up against a giant army of Christian robot-soldiers, who are hell-bent on winning The War On Christmas.

How do I know all this is going to happen? Once upon a time, I programmed low-intelligence robots to do my bidding. So, be'lee me.

* <https://youtu.be/5c7FEZ7ardQ>



Happy Holidays

FROM THE GIRLS OF CHEETAHS &
MEN OF THE LIONS' DEN!

SHOWER SHOWS
EVERY FRIDAY & SATURDAY!

THE LIONS' DEN
SPECIAL CO-ED HOLIDAY EDITION
THU, DEC 29

Cheetahs
Cabaret
& Modeling

Salem's WILDEST 18+ Entertainment!

3453 SILVERTON RD NE · SALEM, OR 97301 · (503) 316-6969

OPEN
CHRISTMAS DAY & EVE
WIN PRIZES FROM SPICE VIDEO!

OPEN
NEW YEAR'S EVE!
CELEBRATE WITH US!



Fully NUDE EVERY Set! Auditions 7pm-10pm Seeking Dancers 18 & Up!

OPEN TUE-THU 7PM-4AM, FRI-SAT 6PM-5AM (OR LATER!) & SUN 7PM-2AM



What's the best way to sneak away from a holiday gathering with a partner, without creeping out the grandparents or getting caught? Also, what are the best places to have sex in such a setting without being noticed?

Sometimes, hiding in plain sight is the best strategy. Hand/foot play under the table is easy to get away with as long, as you both don't act like dweebs about it. Ever gotten toe fucked? No? What are you, the Queen of fucking England? A toe is like a dick, that lives next to four other tiny dicks—get over it. But, make sure your partner's toes are clean and trimmed—you don't want to have to live with getting your junk sliced open by a toenail. If you don't feel like you can do that/are too good for a toe fucking, I recommend meeting in a pre-designated spot and a signal to meet there. Leave the table at very separate times. In fact, before you meet to fuck, keep leaving and coming back to the table, separately, over and over again. This will make them less suspicious when one of those times you two are actually fucking in the crawl space AND it might make your family think that your date and you are actually the same person, since they never see you two at the table at the same time. What's less suspicious than a made-up date???

I haven't been able to achieve an erection since the election results. How can we block out the idea of having a misogynistic reality TV star for a leader? It's really fucking with my sex drive.

It's possible that the next four years will be flaccid for all of us. But, here: go to the Pornington Post. Watch Cuckold Trump with Evan Stone. Laugh. Cry. Jerk off. You're going to have to start pushing the envelope a little. Make it dangerous. Even outside the bedroom. I like to put all my tubes

of cream in one drawer and grab blind. It's like Russian Roulette for your face, mouth and pussy. Go to GlowFuckYourself.com and get yourself a custom butt plug with Bernie's face on it—it'll be the hardest you've ever cum.

What is the most erotic food to bring into the bedroom?

If you ask me, none of it. I hate food with sex—it viscerally disgusts me. I can drink cum all day long, but the second you bring a cookie into the frame, I will start vomiting and my pussy will dry up like the tundra. If you ask one of my ex's, they thought it was cool to eat strawberries out of my pussy. That was fine. So, here are my food recommendations for the bedroom:



-Raw, whole potatoes—just hold one in each fist throughout the act.

-A can of minestrone—see who can open the can with their tongue first.

-Un-popped popcorn—pretend you're both machine guns and spit the seeds at each other.

-Holiday leftovers—you have to do something with them.

-A can of tomato bisque soup—see who can open the can with their genitals first.

-A whole cantaloupe—try to put it up each other's butts.

- Nerds rope—pretend you're the king of Candy Land and your partner is a lowly peasant, who needs to get whipped (...yes, the kings carry a whip in Candy Land, it's an unpleasant place. It's kind of like that whole Greenland/Iceland thing).

-Involve your dog*—they're food in some places.

I started having sex with my partner, who is a premature ejaculator. Once we had been sleeping together a couple months, his problem went away and he lasts way longer. The problem is that I LOVE feeling him cum as soon as he enters me. It feels so powerful and hot! How can I fix this?

My condolences/congratulations on being a comfortable healthy person to fuck! Now, about your problem—this is hard, because I imagine your partner feels happy about being able to last longer. You don't want to infringe on your partner's healthy psychosexual state. Does it still turn you on to have sex with someone that lasts an average amount of time? If not, you may be incompatible. Have you tried telling your partner that sometimes it's okay to blow their stack early, on account of the fact that it flips your pages? Maybe you should stop talking about baseball during sex? Premature ejaculation is usually a sign of sexual anxiety. Short of recreating the situation that leads to that anxiety in the first place (have you tried screaming at your partner's dick?), all you can do is talk to your partner and tell them how much you love it when they cum early. Maybe you two can split custody of your partner's orgasms. Whatever you do, make it absolutely clear that your partner's mental health and feelings are the FIRST priority, no matter what.

**fucking seriously don't.*

Facebook.com/RockHardPDX www.RockHardPDX.com

PICK YOUR POISON



video lottery




METAL JAM-WED
BLUES/JAZZ-THUR
LIVE BANDS-FRI
LIVE BANDS-SAT



5 star food

LIVE BANDS
OR HAVE IT ALL AT ROCK HARD PDX
503-760-8128 13639 SE Powell Blvd Portland OR 97236

ROCK HARD KARAOKE



hosted by
KARAOKE DUDE

EVERY LIGHT IS BURNIN' IN A HOUSE ACROSS TOWN

SING LIKE A STAR

8 TO CLOSE EVERY TUESDAY
1-503-760-8128 WWW.ROCKHARDPDX.COM
13639 SE Powell blvd, Portland

SEDUCTIONS

PORTLAND'S MOST EXTREME, LIVE, NUDE, XXX SHOWS!
THE BEST IN 1-ON-1 FUN!
WWW.SEDUCTIONSPODX.COM
SPECIALS & MORE PICTURES ON FACEBOOK
f SEDUCTIONSCLUB

OPEN 24 HOURS

NOW HIRING DANCERS, CALL (971) 352-2414



5321 SE FOSTER RD • (503) 719-5046



LOVE IN A PLAIN BROWN ENVELOPE: THANK YOU, I QUIT

By Jaime Suicide

The desire to dance possesses me immediately, as I cross the threshold from the gray Portland afternoon into the hyper-color strip club I left behind two months ago. The bass strikes my core, as I strut into my old club and fight the urge to sashay up the backstage, peel off my conservative dress and swing from the brass pole. I'd kick up my left foot and hang upside down in perfect sync to "Milkshake" by Kelis, right fucking now. I'd slide down the metallic phallus, like vanilla ice cream slides down throats on a hot summer day. But, I refrain and waltz over to the bar and order a club soda instead.

The strippers outnumber the customers, which is typical at 3pm. All five dudes stare at me, as I wait for my virgin drink at the bar. I squeeze my lime into the bubbly water, look around and try not to laugh at the hungry eyes undressing me. They remind me of one of the reasons I quit—the symbiosis of vampiric desperation.

I sit at a booth—the seat covered in swaths of duct tape. I inhale a cloud of baby powder drifting off of a nearby dancer. I open my laptop. A middle-aged dude with a ponytail tucked under a baseball cap pushes his palms on the table and talks in my face, "How ya doing? You look busy." "I am," I say. He keeps talking, but I ignore him and type. He'd be an easy target if I was Lux, the hustler, right now.

The interaction evokes a realization—only an illusionist can veil the cold, hard fact that strip club goes personify cold hard cash.

I wasn't just a stripper—I was a fucking magician. A postmodern alchemist who transmuted sexual energy into bank notes. I'd make guys feel special. Significant. Worthwhile. And, they did the same for me, whenever they bought private dances, or spread fives and tens on my stage.

Money equals self-worth in the Church of Black Lights. I thwart the urge to strip, with

that dangerous equation in mind.

I see it right now. The petite blonde on stage small talks with a guy who plays bad techno on the jukebox. Her slouched posture and drooping eyebrows reveal her fatigue and inner dialog. "Just shut up and pay me," is what she really means, while she outwardly says, "Thanks, sweetie."

I know, because I did the same thing. I hid behind giggles and ass jiggles. I'd zone out on the club lights scattered across some dude's face as he blabbed about himself. His job. His kids. His car. I'd nod my head and calculate my fluctuating hourly wage, while pretending to listen. I'd kick my eight-inch stiletto in the air at 300 beats per minute, as I anxiously awaited the next private dance.

Part of why I lasted only two months as a stripper, after coming out of my ten-year retirement, was that, out of all the men that came into the club, only one regular customer genuinely kept my interest—John. Our cynical conversations energized me. He was my oasis in a desert of devo. He was the only client who didn't make me feel like a blow-up doll with a pulse.

But, John wasn't enough to keep me there. As the club died with the changing seasons, so did my motivation to strip.

A steady stream of wallets walked through the door when I first started. I marveled at how little I had to do to make money. Be coy. Smile. Actually dance. Tell a joke. Be nice.

But, as autumn took hold, the club slowed down and the demands from the few guys coming in were too much for me to handle. They wanted a dry hump. Ass cheeks slammed against their noses. A mouthful of titty. Or, just to touch me, whenever they felt the urge.

I sat next to Chet at the bar and edited an essay. I noticed a white crust encircled his nostril and beads of sweat gathered in the wrinkles on his forehead and streamed down his temples. He had an arm around the stripper to his right. They laughed. He interrupted me.

"Just don't write about me," he said. That's narcissistic code for "Please write about me."

"Don't worry," I said.

He dropped his hand from the bar and onto my thigh. Black gunk caked every fingernail. I lifted his five-fingered filth from my leg and threw it back at the bar. Thump.

"I never said you could touch me," I said.

"You're so uptight," he said.

I slammed my laptop shut and stood up from my bar stool.

"My body isn't free rein, just because I'm a stripper," I said before leaving.

My detachment and tolerance dwindled along with my self-esteem. I showed up later and later to each shift, even though I respected the manager. I scheduled myself less and less. When I did work, I'd count my money and check the time every thirty minutes to assess if it was worth me being at the club.

Eventually, I decided it wasn't. I panicked, because I was done, but had no instant way out.

And, shortly thereafter, I had good timing for once in my life and finally landed a worthy day job.

"Thank you, but I quit," I told the sweetest strip club manager in the world. "I'm so grateful for all you've done for me."

"Come back anytime," he said.

And, here I am. Back as a spectator. The cotton candy body spray and neon hues envelop me. They welcome me. They tempt me.

They also remind me that I'm so grateful I can strip if I have to, but I'm even more grateful that I don't have to. At least not right now.

@Jaime_Suicide

*Babes, Booze
and B Movies!*

ROSE CITY STRIP

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

Naomi

**AUDITIONS DANCERS,
TEXT FOR A SHIFT TODAY!
DEVIN (503) 347-3267**



CLASSIFIEDS

**TO ADVERTISE,
CALL (503) 804-4479**

DENNIS HOF'S TEAM BUNNY RANCH!
NOW HIRING FUN GIRLS!
 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 DANCERS
 Auditioning Daily For Girls Who Want To Make Fast Cash
 Call (425) 255-3110
www.ClubSinRock.com

STARS CABARET
 1550 Weston Court NE · Salem, OR
 (503) 370-8063 Auditions Daily

PRESLEY'S PLAYHOUSE
 Dancers Wanted! Day Shift 2pm-8pm & Night Shift 8pm-2am.
 Enjoy A \$10 House Fee!
 3803 Commercial St SE (Salem)
 (503) 371-1565

GUYS DON'T GET IT - GIRLS BOOKING GIRLS!
 Now Hiring Classy, Professional & Outgoing Entertainers For All Shifts At **Dancin' Bare**, Portland's Premier Blue Collar Strip Club. Auditions Are Mon-Thu Noon-6pm Or By Appointment Call Linda (503) 577-7325
 8440 N Interstate Ave · Portland, OR

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

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

CLUB ROUGE
PORTLAND'S PREMIER GENTLEMEN'S CLUB
 Always Contracting Entertainers
 Drop-in auditions are 2pm-7pm daily

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

SAFARI SHOWCLUB
 Auditioning Dancers 21+
 For Bookings Or To Schedule An Audition, Contact Alé
 @ (503) 268-7429
 Between 10am And 10pm

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.Booking.Dance/Audition

MYSTIC GENTLEMEN'S CLUB
 Now Hiring Portland's Top Entertainers (21+) For All Shifts! Open Auditions Tuesdays & Fridays 2pm-8pm.
 (503) 803-1830

WHISPERS
 Auditioning Sexy, Motivated, 18+, Independent Lingerie Models
 Contact Jamie @ (503) 504-3897
 Daily Shifts Available Starting @ 11am
 No Stage Fees - Earn Top Dollar

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

DREAM ON SALOON
 Now Hiring Dancers 21+
 Low Stage Fees • No Mandatory Tip Outs
 Work Any Shift Available – You Decide!
 Auditioning Every Tuesday & Friday @ 7pm
 (503) 268-7429

• MISCELLANEOUS •

FOR SALE - PRESLEY'S PLAYHOUSE CABARET IN SALEM, OR
 Business - \$395,000 Cash Property - \$850,000 With Seller Financing Or Leasing Option.
 Serious Only! Call Frank (503) 507-5277

LIKE DOMINATION?
 Miss Karma Experienced In BDSM
 Fully-Equipped Dungeon
 3414 NE 82nd Ave PDX 97220


ROCK HARD PDX
 Specializing In Live Bands, Karaoke & 5-Star Food. Featuring Pool Tables, Video Poker, Sports, Game Competition.
www.RockHardPDX.com

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

ADVERTISE HERE, CALL (503) 804-4479



BUSTY ALLIE
SENSUAL BODY RUBS
 (971) 678-4107
 DISCREET INCALL & HOTEL OUTCALL
WWW.BUSTYMODELALLIE.COM



DANCERS & LINGERIE MODELS!
www.exoticcams.com
 WORK FROM THE COMFORT OF YOUR HOME!
 TOTALLY NEW CAM SITE CONCEPT, WITH MORE TRAFFIC THAN THE OLD "PRIVATE SHOW" SITES!
TRY IT NOW! IT'S FREE!
WWW.EXOTICCAMS.COM

CASA DIABLO = \$\$\$ MONEY \$\$\$

Casa Diablo is the only strip club from Portland to make
www.TUSCL.com's TOP 100 strip clubs in North America list!

We are fun and drama free!
If you liked the movie "Dusk 'Til Dawn," then you're going to love us!
Shift fee is only \$2!
 18+, no experience necessary
 Auditions at Casa Diablo Wed & Thu from 4pm to 7pm
 & at Dusk 'Til Dawn Tue thru Sat from 2pm to 7pm
 Get started at www.Booking.Dance/Audition
 503-222-6600 • www.CasaDiablo.com • www.DuskTilDawn.club

CASA DIABLO = \$\$\$ MONEY \$\$\$



X POSE
HIRING DANCERS & STAFF
 CALL (503) 482-3494
 OR (971) 295-3780
 10140 SW CANYON RD · BEAVERTON, OR



NOW HIRING DANCERS
21 & OVER
DREAM ON SALOON
 LOW STAGE FEES • NO MANDATORY TIP OUTS
 WORK ANY SHIFT AVAILABLE – YOU DECIDE!
 AUDITIONING EVERY TUESDAY & FRIDAY @ 7PM
 (503) 268-7429
 SEE SCHEDULE AT WWW.DREAMONSALOON.COM
SHIFTS AVAILABLE NOW!



CEDAR'S ACADEMY
 of Makeup Artistry
READY FOR A CAREER CHANGE?
Become A Certified Makeup Artist In Just 10 Weeks!
 Call (360) 451-7505 To Schedule A Tour
 Or Visit www.CedarsAcademyOfMUA.com

Mention Promo Code XMAG For \$100 Off Enrollment



POWELL TATTOOS
TATTOO ARTIST WANTED
 5117 SE POWELL BLVD
(503) 954-2903
www.PowellTattoosPDX.com



THAT STRANGE ORANGE MAN

BY THE GRINCH

That strange orange man...he totes stole my plan!

He stole it good! (I knew that he would) He brought the dumbest Whos in Whoville out of the woods!

They wanted to hate! They wished it were so! They just needed a leader, to toss to and fro...

...That notion, that inkling, that not all were built equally. That lie, that travesty, believed by none who think deeply...

I'd have done it, I nearly had the funds! From stolen Christmas presents, sold by the tons!

I would have cashed in! I so would have run! Had late eBay payments not spoiled my fun...

My entire campaign would have been based upon fear! All the whitest Whos in Whoville would have laughed, bowed and cheered!

They'd have cried—"The Grinch, most certainly here is one for us! He hears us whine! He hears us plead! He hears our perpetual fuss!

He promises things that make us feel giddy, especially us Whos incapable of pity!

He will make this Whoville great once again! Get rid of those Whos that are darker in skin! Those gay Whos too—whomosexuality is a sin!"

Oh, they'd have loved me, but that Orange Man, he snubbed me!

I just wanted the attention, I thought that I needed it, but it all seems exhausting! I would have conceded it!

To get to age seventy and still feel so bad. I don't know if I hate him! He just makes me sad!

Yes, I, The Grinch, too have my limits. I'm not Master P, the Hulk or Popeye on spinach!

When it comes right down to it, I'm just a frail, old hater. My political beliefs, fall closer to Nader!

Sure, I am bitter. I'm kind of a dick, but the actions of that orange man...they just make me sick!

I got so darn queasy, my stomach did turn. Then I felt angry! I wanted it all to burn!

After all that, I just wished for peace. I couldn't help but cry. What a terrible beast!

It feeds on our hatred, like "Ghostbusters 2." You know, the one with Vigo and that slimy pink goo...?

It doesn't matter, whatever. I'm writing too much. I hate to get political or ranty as such...

I'll fix myself a sandwich, pastrami on rye! Sometimes I forget to eat, when my tongue starts to fly...

There, that's much better. I'm filled to the brim! Now, what was I saying when I went off on a whim...?

Oh yeah, that's right! That fucking orange guy! Isn't it crazy, the amount that he lies?!

It's so easy to hate, much tougher to love. I, The Grinch, spent much time, judging from above...

So long, you see, that I learned from my ways. Through much meditation, I awoke from my haze...

I started seeing a therapist, I took St. John's Wort. I tried psychedelic mushrooms, just to be a good sport...

I learned on my trip, that we're all one consciousness! We have to love ourselves first, then one another, on the path to spiritual bliss...

It may sound cheesy. It's corny, but true. It doesn't come easy! It starts within you!

I learned the hard way, fell from on high—you can't think you're a God, then act like a regular guy!

Whos will see through it. Strange, Orange Man—ya blew it!

You can't keep this up, you'll spillth your cup!

They'll spill your blood too, don't think that they won't. This violence you encourage—I advise that you don't!

We all have come-uppance, the balance of The Force! It gets very dangerous, upon a high horse...

It's a shame you don't see it, perhaps you never will. Many will say, "I told you so!" when your time stands still...

You'll probs beg for mercy, on Orange Man deathbed. We'll all fave the footage, likely in a Reddit thread!

We'll see you in hell, in our dreams when we're dozin' (though in all likelihood, you'll be cryogenically frozen)

That strange, old man....the one that stole my plan...I'm glad that he did! I didn't want to be damned!

To a life based in misery, with followers so slithery. I wouldn't want them too close! They threaten the fabrics of liberty!

All things considered, I guess I'm in debt. This life full of bitterness, I truly regret.

Thank you, Orange Man, for making me better. As a token of my gratitude, I'll knit you a sweater!

For, if I, The Grinch, can improve myself—the future looks bright and full of much wealth.

Not the kind of wealth that you keep in a bank, but the kind that comes from within, when all else feels blank.

You've embiggened the Whos! Strengthened their resolve! What a lovely side effect! You forced us to evolve!

So, fuck you, Orange Man, you impotent coward! Where once you grew hate, we shall grow flowers!

We'll teach the young Whos, there are better ways, than just living in fear for the rest of their days...

\$1,000 IN CASH AND PRIZES!

SUNDAY, DECEMBER 18 AT 9PM
DURING STRIPPARAOKE!
HUGE PRIZES
MUSTACHE RIDES

OPEN CHRISTMAS & NEW YEAR'S DAY AT 8PM



Pixie

~12th Annual~
BAD CHRISTMAS SWEATER & MUSTACHE CONTEST!!!

GO TO WWW.DEVILSPOINTBAR.COM FOR CONTEST DETAILS

DEVILS POINT

5305 SE FOSTER RD • (503) 774-4513

OPEN 11AM TO 2:30AM 7 DAYS A WEEK • [FACEBOOK.COM/DEVILSPOINT](https://www.facebook.com/devilspoint)

FOR MORE DETAILS ABOUT THE EVENT, CHECK OUT OUR EVENT PAGE ON [FACEBOOK.COM/DEVILSPOINT](https://www.facebook.com/devilspoint)
NOW HIRING TALENTED, SEXY ENTERTAINERS • EMAIL AVAILABILITY, INFO AND PICS TO SHIFTS@DANCERBOOKING.COM



ESCAPING ILLUSION: CHRISTMAS IN THE CLUB

BY JULIA LAXER

Haunted by lines at Macy's Santaland, you are worn and weary. Shrieking, snotty children circle like hyenas, with lists miles long, completely unaware of the falling dollar, as you find a measly gift to bring to the party. You shudder, weaving your way through the perfume counters with the beautiful shopgirls trying genuinely to pretend that they love their jobs. Maybe they do, but it's just the season...they spray you as you edge past and you instantly feel: MII-GRAINE.

Your nose drips, your head's fuzzy and you wander the parking lot, scanning the rows for your long-lost car...an hour later, you find it.

The mall is Hell. To Hell with Christmas!

Bell-ringing Salvation Army "do-gooders" spare-change you outside of Freddie's when you stop quickly for flu medicine, toilet paper and a six pack to share. Work Christmas parties fill you with a primordial, anxious dread, but you paste on a fake smile, graciously receiving a tacky white elephant gift from your heart-attack boss. (*Preparation H? What was she thinking!?*)

Stomach sick from too much eggnog and spiked, mulled cider, you drive home, feeling lonely, wondering...the radio plays "White Christmas" as you gaze past bare branches, endless traffic, chain-link fence and hard, gray sky. You change the station, angry. *What sort of "White Christmas" doesn't have snow?*

You come home and an overpriced Christmas tree taunts you with its string of faulty lights; red and blue twinkling next to yellow and green, but the pink bulb's out...everything false glares back at you.

There is a reason that this is the season for disillusionment.

But, there is sweet escape on stages and catwalks, in the icy-lake reflective mirrors of this lil' town, the pink glow is cast on our beautiful bodies. Always, on toned muscle, moving you to the lure of pleasure. Music pulsating in your stiff cocks and in our lusty hearts. Memories of summer in our lips, in our pretty promises—no matter the season.

But, December? December days are dark for everyone—and, especially depressing, for strippers. And, yet? What do we do? *We embrace it.* For, if there's one thing we do as naked ladies, it's this: WE LIFT YOU UP. We spread the cheer.

We keep up the illusion.

Christmas is fabricated, Santa's not real and Americans slip in avalanches of debt as we near our dreaded Inauguration Day. Strippers are forced, radically, to accept this. Our country is in shambles and the least we can do is be the best paid actors we



can be! We smile. We put on the mask. We're up for the task. We *always* laugh. We pretend to listen *and, sometimes, we really do!* We shake our hips. We dance for tips. We do pole tricks! We lick our lips. Your lap's flush and warm, like sugary Christmas cookies. (With sprinkles on top!)

In the midst of all this, our wages melt like snowflakes—spent on groceries, gas money, phone bills, electric bills, tuition and cat food. Strippers deal with the inevitable economic fear as brazenly as we begin each stage set, our sequined costumes shining in the stage lights like armor...

We accept Christmas like the atrocious result of the election, with the inevitable fact that with each passing year, our tits droop more and more...and, our ability to save grows less and less. Like children, we all have to grow up.

Christmas isn't real—we just accept it. We have no choice. Our bodies aren't perfect. We will not dance forever. Yet, as strong-hearted workers, when December comes around, we do what all Americans do. We "get into the holiday spirit." We celebrate. Ready, for both revelation *and* revolution in mind, we take the stage. Buckling up our 7-Inch Pleasers; heels like knives.

We wear red-and-white-striped socks, candy cane thighs calling you *closer* to the rack to see our Christmas cards. We wear cheap fake fur "Santa hats" and cutesy reindeer ears, and we arrive at work—*WITH BELLS ON!*

We bring in chocolate to share. We sneak in flasks and swallow heavy. We pass out cards to coworkers, invite them to Christmas parties and buy their kids gifts.

We embrace it—because we have to. We embrace the illusion. It's all we ever do, really, in those thick mirrors, with warm, red lights casting a pink glow on the forever-night. Our stage is a snow globe, money falling like iridescent glitter. Even though, outside of the club, it's late-stage capitalism, the end is nigh and *EVERYTHING is half off...*

WELL, WE TAKE IT ALL OFF. Every day, for you. No Santa involved. No false promises, well...except for the usual ones—(*"Of course honey, I'll call you after work..."*)—we take it all off, day in and day out, carrying Christmas on our shoulders and decorating the stage *all damn year long.*

Strippers are the true carriers of tradition. Standing tall under stage lights, arched back, pussy poised—goddess stance. Always under the mistletoe, yet you can't kiss our shimmery glory...

But, you can... Tip US!

We bring the illusion year-round. And? We do it hardcore each December—XXX-style.

So, this year while you're buying your kids' teacher the redundant coffee mug and Starbucks gift card, sending out that horrible newsletter (*who is Aunt Lori, again?*)—remember us.

Remember our spiked white stilettos, our candy-cane-striped thighs, our cinnamon-sweet breath, gingerbread laughter, our sugar tits; our cherry-red lips...

Strippers are there for you. We are always Santa's little helpers. (And, naughty elves, too!)

We disrobe for a twenty, and if you make it rain—*Snow, if you will*—we will be your Christmas miracle. We untie all our bows...showing you the ultimate gift! Brand new and shiny, on stage every day! Reinventing ourselves with each stage set: pretty barely-there outfits, wet lipstick, painted-sharp nails, the biggest of hair. We take it all off...*get ass-naked!* We always do. For you. (Just for you!)

While you watch us unwrap, with each day come December, take out your wallet, and pay it forward a bit...tip not only your favorite dancer, but *every* woman in the club.

Shake the snow globe. Watch the glitter fall. Hear our XXX-rated carol. Marvel at our tender flesh, spinning in this beautiful, escapist wonderland...the icy world, and our glistening skin...your desire hot, growing within...

And, remember what is warmest: A LIVE. NUDE. GIRL.

LUCKY DEVIL

Lounge



Toxic

3RD ANNUAL

FLANNEL

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 17
BEST FLANNEL CONTEST!

Party!!!

FOOD AND
DRINK SPECIALS

SPECIAL
PRIZES

TOXIC'S
BIRTHDAY!!

PHOTOGRAPHY BY
JEFF HENLEN

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](https://www.instagram.com/LUCKYDEVILLOUNGE) • [#LUCKYDEVILLOUNGE](https://www.tiktok.com/LUCKYDEVILLOUNGE)

TOP 5 REASONS CHRISTMAS HAS NEVER BEEN ABOUT CHRIST

BY BRAD COX

Every Goddamned year, I have to listen to a bunch of whiny fucking assholes tell me we are waging a war on Christmas. And, every year, I groan a groan of discontent and malaise, as I scroll through a Facebook feed full of fuckery. Please, allow me to explain. I was raised in a Pentecostal home, where Jesus took the wheel and Christmas was our holiest of holy times. A time of year filled with extra nights at church, watching shit plays put on by the ladies who frequented "Christian Singles Night," looking for their used-car-lot-owning future husbands. Unfortunately for them, there is no War On Christmas and Christmas has nothing to do with Christianity. I mean, let's be honest here, who wages a war on presents and getting fat? Who wages a war on pretty lights and a generous spirit? No one does—that's who. So, without further delay, let us get to the list.

JESUS WAS NOT BORN ON CHRISTMAS

Christmas, as we know it as a holiday, has always been observed as Jesus' birthday. You come together to celebrate the birth of your invisible, immortal Space Christ, but unfortunately, if Jesus was born at all, he was born in July. And, that info is gained from actually reading the Bible. Oddly enough, most Christians don't actually read the Bible. I don't know why, though, they seem to love telling us all about how we aren't living according to it. I think they just hope we don't read it either, and they can convince us Donald Trump is here to perform the rapture, in his golden tank.

CHRISTMAS IS A PAGAN HOLIDAY

Guess what happens in December, every single year. Go ahead...I'll wait. If you guessed the Winter Solstice, then you'd be super-fucking correct, and I'd probably want to do some dabs with you, because you're also probably a person who can read. Congratulations! Around 325 A.D., Emperor Constantine wanted to unite the Roman Empire under one religion. The problem was that most of the Romans were pagans. A further problem for him

was most of those Pagans were not all the same kind of Pagan. So, he figured that we needed two major holidays/festivals that could unite Christians and Pagans. And, like Kobe in the fourth quarter, here comes Easter and...and...you guessed it, Christmas. Since Christians wanted to celebrate the birth of their savior, and Pagans wanted to celebrate Solstice. Constantine just did a mixtape mashup and combined them.

THE TREE

Remember that time Jesus decorated the tree and told everyone to think of all the presents he was going to put under it, using the spirit of God, The Father? Oddly enough, neither do I. The Christmas tree is an insanely obvious Pagan tradition. Pagans tend to have symbolism based on nature and, in Rome, Mother Nature was a big fucking deal. There were festivals and feasts and sacrifices—you get the point right? When it came time to figure out some symbolism that wouldn't alienate Christians, but would bring in a ton of Pagans, the Christmas tree was a pretty solid move, to be honest. Trees symbolize life and birth—we're pretending Jesus was born today—so, it was a win-win for everyone.

SANTA CLAUS IS GOD? HUH?

I seriously could have written a whole list only dealing with the ways that Santa hijacked Christ and typified European Colonialism. Oh well, there's always next Christmas, right? Anyway, I digress...there's a lot of cognitive dissonance in modern Christianity and nowhere more so than in the Santa Claus myths. Christianity is, after all, a monotheistic religion where there can be only one God and only God can be ultimately powerful over the laws of nature (power over nature? Wink, wink, Pagans). But, nevertheless, Santa keeps an exhaustive list of everyone in the world and knows who has been naughty or nice. In addition to that, he manages to visit every person on the eve of Christmas, to deliver the people on the nice list their re-

wards. Just to be clear here, in most Santa myths, he also stops and has a cookie or bones your mom or whatever the fuck as well. It seems to me that Santa is a Euro-Pagan replacement for God, seeing as he can control space and time and knows all. What a fucking coincidence...white Europe would replace Brown Jesus with a white, Pagan, jolly God who fucking loves trees (and banging your mom).

CHRISTMAS IS A EUROPEAN HOLIDAY AND CHRIST IS A EUROPEAN SAVIOR



I'd like to tidy up this list by reminding everyone that although, as I mentioned, Santa can travel *THE WHOLE WORLD* on Christmas Eve. Let's be honest with each other—not one of you imagined Santa visiting a village in northern Africa, where Christianity was born, did you? Did anyone picture a white-bearded jolly guy giving toys to Ethiopian kids? Of course you didn't, because we have been introduced to (and brainwashed to continue to picture) God being only for Europeans. The holiday mixtape we keep as a tradition in America has been tailored since its inception, to cater to white people. Consider how the holiday has spread all over the world and somehow managed to keep most of its imagery intact. Only the dominant culture can do that, and white colonialism has been the dominant culture since fucking forever. So, Christmas is really just a mishmash of racism and confusion. It has nothing to do with Christianity and it never has. Furthermore, it is, in its essence, heretical, if you really think about it.

Happy Christmahaunikwanzika!

OREGON'S VERY OWN. INTERNATIONALLY KNOWN...

ACROPOLIS

STEAKHOUSE

Stormy

40
Years Of Portland's
Hottest Nude
Entertainment

OPEN
10:30AM-2:30AM DAILY

HAPPY HOUR
SUN-THU 2PM-5PM
ALSO, HALF-PRICE MUGS AND MANY
OTHER FOOD & DRINK SPECIALS!

**LEGENDARY
STEAK BITES \$5**

STEAK SPECIAL \$7

**FULL SALAD BAR
65**

**BEERS ON TAP
300**

**LIQUOR VARIETIES
4**

HUGE STAGES

ALL DANCERS WANTED
ONLY 4, 6 OR 8 DANCERS PER SHIFT MAKING ALL THE MONEY IN THE HOUSE
FOR AUDITIONS CALL JIM (503) 810-2902 OR TONY (503) 810-2893
WINTER IS PRIME TIME AT ACROPOLIS! OUR STAGES
HOLD 25-35 CUSTOMERS PER STAGE!

PHOTO BY FOTO BOOB - WWW.FOTOB00B.COM

MasterCard Visa ATM LOTTO WFCB

8325 SE MCLOUGHLIN BLVD • (503) 231-9611

Dip Into Your Wild Side!

BODY RUBS
FETISH
TOYS
DOMINATION
BONDAGE
SENSUAL STRIPTease
COUPLES
2-GIRL

Sylvia's
PlayHouse

**24/7,
Private,
Adult Fun**

Bella

www.PlayHousePortland.com
8226 NE FREMONT ST • 503-568-4090

BLACK DIAMOND

RECORDING STUDIOS

Radio Ads - Beat Creation - Sound Design - Mixing - Composition

(503) 477-6523

www.BlackDiamondStudios.net | Info@BlackDiamondStudios.net

FANTASY

15%
*Performers
Discount*

You work hard for
the money, treat
yourself right!
Save on
Dancerwear
Accessories
Shoes
and more!

Shoes by
Pleaser

See Store for Details - FantasyForAdultsOnly.com



UNION JACKS CLUB

UNIONJACKSCLUB.COM



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



Alternative Friendly



Full Bar, Full Menu,
2 Stages, Private Dances



938 E Burnside St • (503) 236-1125

Kora

A Touch Of Class...

Auditions

EVERY NIGHT 9PM-10PM • (503) 740-7141





DREAM ON SALOON

A COUNTRY & POP MUSIC STRIP BAR
DREAMONSALOON.COM

MERRY CHRISTMAS &
HAPPY NEW YEAR!

•
**LAST
THURSDAY**
COUNTRY NIGHT

•
HAPPY HOUR
11:30AM-5PM

Minnie

DANCERS

- PAY ONE LOW STAGE FEE
- THREE PRIVATE DANCE AREAS & NO TAKE OUT
- NO MANDATORY TIP OUTS
- WORK ANY SHIFT THAT IS AVAILABLE
- 21+ DANCERS ONLY
- AUDITIONS EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY @ 7PM
DANCERS CALL ALÉ (503) 268-7429
- SEE SCHEDULE AT DREAMONSALOON.COM



GIVEAWAYS
PROVIDED BY
Cindie's

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

Infamous Vegan House of Sin
CASA DIABLO



Sexy Sinorita
of the Month
Honey

AUDITIONS
Weds & Thur
4pm to 7pm
at Casa Diablo
get started @
booking.dance/audition



WE'RE DIFFERENT!

Gift
Certificates Available

The Absolute Best
Private Dance Experience

2839 NW St. Helens Road, Portland, Oregon 97210 • (503) 222-6600
Open Daily from 11:00am to 2:30am • www.CasaDiablo.com



9939 SE Stark St • Portland, OR 97216
503.256.0521 • 10:30AM-2:30AM DAILY

www.Club205Live.com

HOME OF THE COVERGIRLS!

HAPPY HOUR BLOWOUT
10:30AM-5PM DAILY

MOSCOW MULE MONDAYS
ALL MULE DRINKS ON SPECIAL - 9PM TO MIDNIGHT



HEAT

12131 SE Holgate Blvd • Portland, OR 97266
503.762.2857 • 10:30AM-2:30AM DAILY

www.heartentlemensClub.com

WHERE STEAMY, HOT GIRLS MAKE YOUR DREAMS COME TRUE!

HAPPY HOUR
10:30AM-7PM DAILY

MONDAY NIGHT FOOTBALL IS BACK
ENJOY FOOD & DRINK SPECIALS, HALFTIME TRIVIA AND A WEEKLY GRAND PRIZE GIVEAWAY!

MOSCOW MULE MONDAYS
ALL MULE DRINKS ON SPECIAL - 9PM TO MIDNIGHT

OUR SERVERS TAKE THEIR TOPS DOWN EVERY TUESDAY
ALL TOP-SHELF LIQUOR REDUCED 10PM-MIDNIGHT

WILD WEDNESDAYS
DROP IN WEDNESDAY NIGHTS 8PM-10PM FOR OUR FAMOUS BEER SPECIAL YOU KNOW WHAT WE MEAN!



FOR AUDITIONS, CALL (503) 619-5602

185 HOT GIRLS WEEKLY!

Zara



STARS

cabaret

BEND • BRIDGEPORT • SALEM



BRIDGEPORT

503.726.2403 • 17939 SW MCEWAN RD • 97224
FACEBOOK.COM/STARSCABARETBRIDGEPORT
@STARSBIDGEPORT

OPEN CHRISTMAS EVE 11AM-2:30AM

DRINK SPECIALS & SEXY MRS. CLAUS
HANDING OUT GIFTS

OPEN CHRISTMAS DAY AT 4PM

DRINK SPECIALS & SEXY MRS. CLAUS
HANDING OUT GIFTS

NEW YEAR'S EVE CELEBRATION!

SATURDAY, DEC 31
CHAMPAGNE TOAST AT MIDNIGHT
DRINK SPECIALS & MORE!

OPEN NEW YEAR'S DAY AT 4PM

MORE ON MONDAY

\$10 GETS YOU ENTRY & A PRIME RIB DINNER
EVERY MONDAY - 6PM 'TIL IT'S GONE

T-BONE TUESDAY

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

SALEM

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

PAJAMA CHRISTMAS PARTY

FRIDAY, DEC 23
OUR GIRLS WILL BE IN THEIR HOTTEST
CHRISTMAS JAMMIES

CLOSED CHRISTMAS DAY

NEW YEAR'S EVE CELEBRATION

SATURDAY, DEC 31
DRINK SPECIALS TO HELP RING IN THE
NEW YEAR & MORE!

OPEN NEW YEAR'S DAY AT 4PM

MORE ON MONDAYS

FREE PRIME RIB WITH PAID ENTRY
MONDAY NIGHT FOOTBALL, MOONSHINE & BOOBS!!!



Echo
FROM
STARS BRIDGEPORT

FOLLOW US ON INSTAGRAM STARSCABARETGIRLS

WWW.STARSCABARET.COM

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

\$5
LUNCH SPECIALS
MON-FRI 11AM-4PM
ALL LOCATIONS



PHOTO BY
HYPNOX

MARY JANE'S
HOUSE OF GLASS

OPEN DAILY 10AM-11PM

17937 SW MCEWAN ROAD • TIGARD, OR 97224