

THE SINGE EXPERIENCE SINROCK











12035 NE GLISAN ST, PORTLAND 503, 889, 0332 THE

OPEN 6PM - 2:30AM MONDAY thu SUNDAY ... WE HAVE GAMES!



LOUNGE

AUDITION HOTLINE: text/call 360. 335. 7721. Jollow us on: 🖸 like us: 📑







Thousands of talented performers ready to work! Hundreds of fresh new jobseekers with photos signing up daily!

# JOBSEEKERS:

Register and post your resume for free!

# RECRUITERS:

We offer great rates to fit any budget.

We'll place your ad in front of serious jobseekers.

Accounts are fast and easy to set up, so you can start hiring immediately!

CELEBRATING OUR 23RD ANNIVERSARY!

www.sexyjobs.com

Categories Include:

Webcam Models Actors/Actresses Clip Performers **Exotic Dancers** Linaerie Models **Nude Models** BDSM/Performers

And Our Newest Category...

INDUSTRY SERVICES

SEPTEMBER BACK-TO-SCHOOL SPECIALS (PARTICIPATING LOCATIONS)

Visit us in-store to check out our deals...



VISIT US IN-STORE FOR SPECI













PORTLAND'S SEXIEST NEW LINGERIE MODELING CLUB



RENT A PRIVATE BACHELOR PARTY ROOM

OPEN 24/7 9243 NE GLISAN ST · (503) 444-7155 www.PDXPEACHES.com





**PURCHASE** 

not intended to treat, cure or prevent any disease

**@HONEYPOTHARMONY** 









# exotic

Issue #331 • Volume 29 • Number 03 September 2021

Copyright © 2021 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

General Manager Bryan A. Bybee

Editor Barnaby Bandini

> Copy Editor Adam J. Burt

Production Manager Shawna Stephens

> Graphic Design ViDA Creative

Contributing Photographers HYPNOX

Advertising Adam J. Bu<u>rt (503) 804-4479</u>

Distribution Enrico Carrisco • Adam J. Burt

Contributors Barnahy Bandini Bryan A. Bybee Hannah One Cup Jaime Dunkle Esmeralda Rupp-Spangle Wombstretcha the Magnificent

> Cover Photography HYPNOX

> > Cover Model Nina The Lounge

# HAMURAS



# BESTIES IN THE NATURAL WORLD

sometimes we all need a bff — or sacrificial pool of weak acid, stinging gloves, or living toothpick page 16 | by esmeralda rupp-spangle



# EROTIC CITY: THE SACRI-FICIAL LAMB (CHOPS)

we've all heard of blaming it on the alcohol, but let's not push the limits of credulity page 18 | by barnaby bandini



# LOVE IN A PLAIN BROWN ENVELOPE: ORPHEUS (1)

a series about a star-crossed love story that confronts the fentanyl crisis, the struggles of longdistance relationships, and transforms grief into art page 22 | by jaime dunkle



# IMPERIAL RUSSIA IN: BIG BALTIC BLUNDERS

life's a bitch... and if you're a shit magnet like this russian admiral, life's a bitch and then you're court-martialed page 35 | by wombstretcha

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, diahrrea, vomiting, rash, ltching, 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.

# INSIDE STUFF

EROTIC CITY
SPOTLIGHT OF EVENTS
EXOTIC PINUP
EXOTIC MAPS (PDX/OR/WA)
CLASSIFIEDS
WHAT A PERILOUS LIFE I LIVE!
MISS EXOTIC OREGON 2022

PG. 18 PG. 19 PG. 24

PG. 28 PG. 32 PG. 40

PG. 42



PLEASE TEXT @ (503) 482-4000

WWW.DREAMONSALOON.COM

🧿 DREAMONSALOON 📑 DREAM ON SALOON

15920 SE STARK ST • (503) 253-8765

**OPEN 11AM-1AM DAILY** 



NEW BOOKING MANAGER

**NOW HIRING DANCERS 21+** 

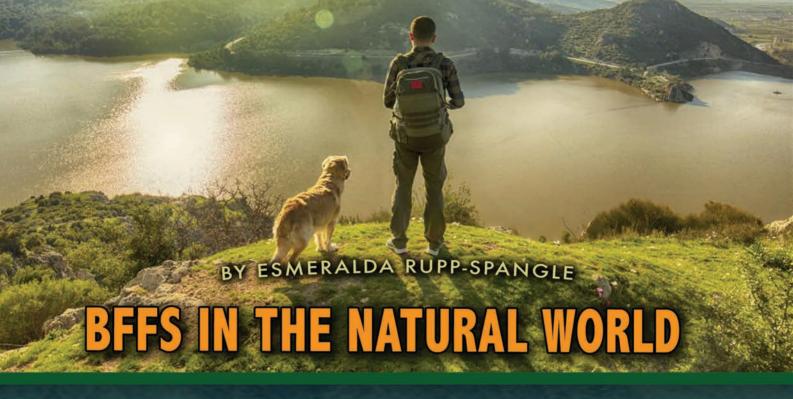
PLEASE TEXT @ (503) 482-4000

WWW.LOUNGEPDX.COM

THE\_LOUNGE\_PDX
THE LOUNGE

6210 NE COLUMBIA BLVD • (503) 281-3212 OPEN SUN-WED 12PM-1AM THU-SAT 12PM-2AM





Let's face it. It's easier to get along with your pets than it is to even make small talk with the clerk at the gas station some days. We've all been there. When your friends ditch you at a party, or the so-called love of your life leaves you high and dry for that chode she just met, when your therapist turns you in to the cops just because of your murderous fantasies, or when your work buddy betrays your trust, and you find yourself jobless because you let it slip that the sexually suggestive pictures of feet that Melinda keeps getting, are from you. People can't be trusted, so we turn to our pets. Fido will never judge you for your fetishes. What is it about interspecies friendships that just work so well? Maybe it's because we don't speak the same language, maybe it's because there's an understanding that it's a two-way street (I'll scratch your butt and you lick my face at 3 a.m.), or maybe it's just because they're so darn cute. Maybe we'll never know. Mutualistic symbiotic relationships don't always seem like friendship... exactly, but when two life forms rely on one another, it's a special, magical, and occasionally grotesque thing. Let's now consider some of these unique bonds

between non-human animals and the benefits for those involved:



Dotted Humming Frog and the Columbian Lesserblack Tarantula

In what may be the most ador-able mutualistic relationship im-aginable, the large burrowing tarantula (Xenesthis immanis) will often keep this unbelievably tiny frog in its hidey-hole, like a weird little pet. The frog gets guaranteed free meals of parasites that would otherwise damage the tarantula or her eggs (plus the protection of the massive arachnid), and the tarantula gets pest control. Best of all, we get pictures of it.

# **Ants and Aphids**

Several species of ants are known to have a shepherd-and-flock sort of re-

lationship with aphids. The aphids parasitize a plant or vine, feeding on it as your ex-girlfriend fed on you slowly sucking you dry until you're nothing but a withered husk. When a predatory insect (like a ladybug or some such) comes along to eat the aphids, the farmer ants are there like your ex's new boyfriend and his rippling abs. The ants defend their parasite charges, chasing off any wouldbe foes. Why do they do this? Well, the aphids, for their part, produce something called "honeydew" that the ants collect and feed on — little droplets of excess moisture and sweetness that keep their Adonis-ants in thrall. Honeydew sure sounds nice, but in reality, it's basically excrement the aphids are producing, so keep that in mind when you start pining for the one that got awav.

# **Boxer Crabs and Sea Anemones**

Boxer crabs are pretty small and not nearly as intimidating as some of their larger, pinchier cousins. To protect them from some of the fish and other predators (who'd normally love nothing more than to chow down on some tasty, wee crab-snax), these creative crustaceans have developed a relationship with stinging sea anemones, wearing them like, well, boxing gloves. If one anemone is removed or disconnected somehow, the crab simply splits the other one in two and

have crap vision. As such, these two creatures will often pair up as roommates — the shrimp making a den for the two of them to share. During the day, the Goby hovers above, hangin' with its buds and feeding, always

# "Sometimes we all need a friend, sacrificial pool of weak acid, stinging gloves, or living toothpick."

attaches it to his second claw. The anemone will get over it and grow back eventually, though I'm sure being torn in half isn't ideal. For their benefit, though, the anemones get to consume the morsels of food that

watchful for predators, warning the shrimp if any sketchy characters come too close. At night, they rest together in the small home. Love is strange, but as long as everyone's consenting, who am I to judge?



this messy eater misses, and the crab gets probably the most badass pair of mittens the world has ever seen. Like brass knuckles with poison ivy on the outside of 'em or something. Hardcore.

# **Pistol Shrimp and Goby**

Who knows how this odd couple got together, but nowhere else in the animal kingdom do two creatures make up for each other's shortcomings more elegantly than this pair. The Goby is a fish, and as such, has no arms with which to dig out a safe nest for itself, duh. What it does have is excellent eyesight. The Pistol Shrimp can dig like no one's business but



**Nile Crocodiles and Plovers** 

The Egyptian plover verges on being the most kamikaze of all participants in any symbiotic odd couple. This African bird will casually alight in the open jaws of a Nile croc and take the opportunity provided to clean the rotting meat scraps from between the massive predator's teeth. Amazingly, the hulking reptile not only avoids chowing down on the careless avian but, in fact, seems to enjoy the treatment. Like a spa day, but way, way grosser.

# **Crab Spiders and Pitcher Plants**

In this unholy union, which is ab-sol-



utely a supervillain team-up, the yellow (Thomisus nepenthiphilus) and red (Misumenops nepenthicola) crab spiders have learned to combine their wily style of ambush hunting with the drowny, drowny vat of digestive goo in several types of pitcher plant that live in Southeast Asia. The spider hides just out of view of the lip inside the flower, and when a curious insect comes along, the spider grabs it, has its meal, and throws the rest into the sacrificial liquid below. Should the insect be overly large, the spider can hurl it directly in or even dive in with it since it can always rappel out. You might think this means that the Pitcher plant gets a bum deal here since it's Leftover City, but scientists who studied this relationship noted that overall, the plant and spider teamup were significantly more successful than either one working independently. Teamwork makes the dream work, especially if your dream is liquefied invertebrate guts.

While this is only a small fraction of the odd ways that animals cooperate, it just goes to show that humans aren't the only ones who rely on the company of other creatures. Sometimes we all need a friend, sacrificial pool of weak acid, stinging gloves, or living toothpick.

Esmeralda Rupp-Spangle is her own symbiote. She can be found on Instagram as @esmeraldasilentcitadel or Facebook as Esmeralda Marina.



# BY BRYAN A. BYBEE & BARNABY BANDINI

# **POLITICKING WITH THE HOGGET**

You may have noticed that we've taken a long break from discussing politics in Exotic — we're not into fucking up the good vibes we strive to bring you when you crack our pages and sniff our ink. We only ask that you kindly refrain from sticking our pages together.

That being said, it's our civic duty to cover partisan news when it involves our beloved industry — we know you'd expect nothing less from us. Hopefully, we haven't totally lost your attention with the mention of politics, and if so, we equally hope to have regained said attention by the mention of crack and sticky pages.

So, let's jump right in. The misappropriation of campaign funds has been front and center in the media in recent years, and there has been a lot of legislation aimed at putting an end to this once prolific practice of public servants feeding from the public trough. In fact, the Federal Election Commission finance rules explicitly prohibit using campaign funds for personal use and carry a felony charge if convicted of doing so. As you can imagine, this has provided very little deterrence, and, thus, we are afforded the delight and entertainment of watching these statesmen and stateswomen crash and burn in full public view. Isn't it grand?

Nonetheless, we here at Exotic take pity on one Michigan state lawmaker, Jewell Jones (D). You see, State Rep. Jones basically told on himself when he filed a disclosure outlining an expenditure of \$221 at a well-established Michigan gentlemen's club. The expenditure was reported as a "constituent meeting" to discuss "potential economic projects," according to the disclosure.

When questioned by a local newspaper about the meeting, Jones replied, "We have (to) meet people where they're at some times ... #HOLLA," in a text mes-



sage after the interview. He subsequently added that the club had "great lamb chops."

He makes one hell of an argument, but it's likely going to fall short in the event he faces any indictment. The FEC is pretty-fucking-clear on its definition of entertainment automatically falling under the category of personal use:



The campaign may not pay for admission to sporting events, concerts, theater and other forms of entertainment. Campaign funds may be used, however, if the entertainment is part of a specific officeholder or campaign activity. They may not be used for a leisure outing, at which the discussion occasionally focuses on the campaign or official functions.

Well, dayum! We wish you the best, State Rep. Jewell Jones! If it were up to us, strip clubs would be a sanctioned campaign fund expenditure, especially if the "hogget is 🌢 🌢 🕭 #HOLLA!"

# WHAT'S CRACKIN'?

There's plenty of stuff going on this September, and we're not talking about back-to-school sales or early visits to the pumpkin patch...

Firstly, we'd like to welcome PDX Peaches to our local industry business list! Portland's newest offering in private lingerie modeling will celebrate their grand opening on Friday, September 10. Scope



their ad in this issue for more information.

Just a day prior, on Thursday, September 9, Maggie will celebrate her 21st birthday at Guilty Pleasures! Happy Birthday, Maggie!

The Lounge will present Carnival of Flesh on Friday, September 17, featuring an aerialist, hoop shows, and some badass Korean BBQ! The action starts at 7 p.m. — see you there!

Fast forward a week, and it's the Panty Raid Party at Stars Cabaret in Salem. I think the name says it all, but you can check their ad out on our back cover for more information!

Lastly, don't forget that *Miss Exotic Oregon* 2022 starts next month! Keep an eye on our social media throughout this month for the latest information on event dates and more.

That's it for this month, folks. Stay safe out there! Even Wyatt Earp would have his hands full here in P'town, as of late...

Support your local businesses, including every industry business within these pages.

IG: @exotic\_mag
Twitter: @exoticmag
FB: @xoticmag
info@xmag.com
503.241.4317



THU 9
GUILTY PLEASURES
MAGGIE'S 21<sup>ST</sup> BIRTHDAY

PDX PEACHES
GRAND OPENING

FRI 17
THE LOUNGE
CARNIVAL OF FLESH

STARS CABARET (SALEM)
PANTY RAID PARTY

DAILY SPECIALS

CABARET

HAPPY HOUR 2PM-6PM

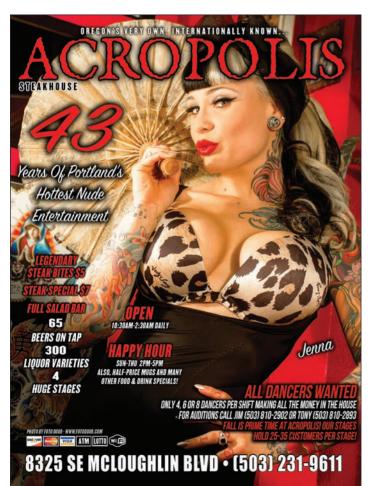
COLUMBIA STRIP HAPPY HOUR 4PM-7PM

DV8
HAPPY HOUR NOON-3PM

THE LOUNGE
HAPPY HOUR NOON-2PM











This Edition Is Dedicated To Those That Are Supporting Us During The Most Challenging Times Our Industry Has Ever Faced. We Truly Thank The Businesses Below For Making Our September Issue Possible. Now More Than Ever, Our Industry Businesses Need You! Please Show Your Support By Choosing To Visit And Patronize Them During The Month Of September Together, We Will Make It Through These Unprecedented Times!

















CLUB U.S.A.













































LOVE IN A PLAIN BROWN ENVELOPE: BY JAIME DUNKLE

# ORPHEUS DIES OF FENTANYL POISONING

My lover died the day I was supposed to stay with him. The day I thought we would finally be together and stop dragging ourselves back into the hell that is toxic relationship patterns. Not literal Hades, but the perpetual mental anguish we commiserated about for the last two years of his life.

"I can't make it today," I type into my phone as my heart races and sinks. "I have a work meeting I can't get out of." I press send on Facebook Messenger from the cold, windowless office. Orpheus sends me a message back, "It's OK. I'm reachable while away." I take a deep breath because I'm relieved he's understanding.

I later learned not visiting Orpheus that day was one of the biggest mistakes of my entire life.

As I tell you this, I imagine him sitting on his bed in front of an overflowing bookshelf or surrounded by synthesizers and gear. Orpheus was quite literary, but his main passion was for music. He was a drummer, programmer, engineer, and multi-instrumentalist. Right now, I can sense his intoxicating smile all the way from the underworld, beaming across the aethyr, and his ghost looking back toward me without consequence. I'd do anything to see that smile again — to feel his skin against mine,

to inhale every pheromone.

Since I couldn't visit Orpheus before his first European tour in years, we made plans for me to come up as soon as he returned. I was already counting the days. All day, I reminisced about the last time I saw him.



when I caressed the dark pentagram of his soft chest hair for hours, as we talked on his bed and kissed and kissed. He had the sweetest kisses I've ever known. One thing we never understood was people who don't like to kiss. How is that even a thing? "Monsters," we would say in unison.

I leave early from the jail where I work and drive to the important off-site meeting I couldn't cancel. As I'm driving, a wave of absolute despair shocks me out of autopilot.

Everything in my body tells me something is wrong, and it has to do with Orpheus. I can't catch my breath. I weep harder than I've ever wept in my life. My body quakes with loud sobs I can't stop. Tears blur my sight. I almost crash my car, so I pull over on the side of the busy road. Visions of Orpheus flash through my mind. The deepest sorrow consumes me. I can't stop the waves of remorseful agony. I don't even understand where they're coming from. An unrelenting grief over us not being together immobilizes me. I vow aloud to do whatever it will take to get across the border and be with him when he returns. I nearly drown in the tears filling my car, and then open the door and get some air to calm down. I re-enter traffic and rush to the meeting, holding a cold water bottle under my swollen eyes.

I sent Orphéus a text the next night, letting him know I hope he arrived okay. Eager to tell him my epiphany in the car and to reconfess my undying love, which we did for each other habitually since we first kissed. Hours went by with no response, which was unusual after such enthusiasm on his part.

Days passed with no word from Orpheus. By the fifth day, which was a Saturday, I saw online that an artist friend of his hastily shared a rest-in-peace poster for him, with that day's date. Immediately, I knew the date was wrong. I left a comment, "He didn't die today. He died on Monday." Soon after, one of his friends messaged me, asking how I knew the date was wrong. I explained to him that I was expecting to hear from Orpheus but didn't and that we last talked on Monday. Really how I knew was because I felt him dying. Then, I told him about my random meltdown in the car the afternoon Orpheus died. Not long after, Orpheus's family publicly stated that he had died on Monday of fentanyl poisoning, around the same time I pulled over with premonition and unwittingly mourned him.

Before I continue with my story, let me share some fentanyl facts with you because many folks out there don't realize this tasteless and odorless silent killer is ubiquitous tion of being sober. He was ashamed and dreaded ridicule from his loved ones. "I don't want to be the loser everyone expects me to be," he said. I did my best to console him, to be an unconditionally loving presence, but it wasn't easy.

I drove seven hours to wait in a McDonald's with free Wi-Fi, while he made his exgirlfriend a sandwich that she demanded on her way to work, while she cried about not having enough money to take with her when she was finally leaving him alone and moving across the world. He apologized profusely and said she stopped by unexpectedly. I knew he was in a bad way, so I accepted the apology and said what I came all that way to say, "I fear for your mortality, Orpheus." Then, I begged him to return to 5https://www.cdc.gov/media/releases/2021/ treatment, but he didn't go.

To be continued...

You can order fentanyl test strips online at https://dancesafe.org/shop/. If you live in Portland, Oregon, you can go to Outside In and have your substances tested for fentanyl: https://outsidein.org/health-services/

<sup>1</sup>https://www.dea.gov/factsheets/fentanyl

<sup>2</sup>https://www.cdc.gov/media/releases/2021/ p0407-fentanyl-test-strips.html

3https://www.drugabuse.gov/publications/ drugfacts/fentanyl

4https://katu.com/news/recover-northwest/ is-fentanyl-behind-rise-in-fatal-drug-overdoses

p0407-fentanyl-test-strips.html

"As I'm driving, a wave of absolute despair shocks me out of autopilot. Everything in my body tells me something is wrong, and it has to do with Orpheus."

Fentanyl is 80-100 times stronger than heroin<sup>1</sup> and 50-100 times more potent than morphine.<sup>2</sup> Almost all drugs are cut with it: cocaine, heroin, MDMA, and meth,3 even Xanax and oxycontin are being replaced by it, unbeknownst to buyers.4 From August 2019 to August 2020, approximately 88,000 people lost their lives to drug overdoses in the United States, which the Center for Disease Control and Prevention says was "the highest number of overdose deaths ever recorded in a 12-month period."5 There is likely a correlation between these overdoses and fentanyl because so many people who are dying have it in their system. Like Orpheus did.

The day after Thanksgiving in 2018, I broke up with my then-boyfriend because we were fighting, yet again. Admittedly, I was also deeply concerned about Orpheus's well-being. Earlier that year, he confided in me that he relapsed after his longest dura-











# STRIP CLUBS 8325 SE McLoughlin Blvd I (503) 231-9611 Daily 11am-12am BOTTOMS UP! 5 FOOD LOTTERY 16900 NW St Helens Rd | (503) 621-9844 Tue-Sun 12pm-12am **CABARET** 7 F00D 17544 SE Stark St | (503) 252-3529 Daily 11am-2:30am Daily 11am-2:30am CLUB ROUGE 48 [DOD] (DITERY 403 SW Harvey Milk St | (503) 227-3936 Mon-Sat 11am-2am, Sun 2pm-2am CLUB SINROCK 23 [DOD] (DITERY 12035 NE Glisan St | (503) 889-0332 Daily 6pm-2:30am CLUB TEASE 21 FOO COURT PASE 21 1900 4523 NE 60th Ave | (503) 288-9771 Tue-Thu 11am-12am, Fri 11am-9pm COUMBIA STRIP 32 1000 [OTTEN] 605 N Columbia Bivd | (503) 289-1351 Sun-Thu 12pm-1:30am Fri-Sat 12pm-2:30am DESIRE 18 1000 [OTTEN] 535 NE Columbia Bivd | (971) 339-2198 Daily 12pm-12am Daily 12pm-12am DEVILS POINT 12 FOOD LOTTENY 5305 SE Foster Rd | (503) 774-4513 Daily 11am-2:30am DREAM ON SALOON 16 FOOD LOTTENY 15920 SE Stark St | (503) 253-8765 Daily 12pm-2:15am THE GOLD CLUB 72 F000 LOTTENY 17180 SE McLoughlin Blvd | (503) 908-1177 Daily 12pm-12am GRIND GENTLEMEN'S CLUB 65 FOOD LOTTERY 15826 SE Division St | (503) 206-4851 Daily 2pm-12am **GUILTY PLEASURES 28 FOOD LOTTERY** 13639 SE Powell Blvd | (503) 760-8128 Daily 2pm-2:30am **HAWTHORNE STRIP**19 F000 LOTTERY 3532 SE Powell Blvd | (503) 232-9516 Daily 2pm-2:30am KIT KAT CLUB 69 FOOD LOTTERY 231 SW Ankeny St | (503) 208-3229 231 SW ANKEN) ST (503) 208-3229 Daily 4pm-2:30am THE LOUNGE SD FOOD COTTEN) 6210 NE Columbia Blvd (603) 281-3212 Open Sun-Wed 12pm-1am Thu-Sat 12pm-2am LUCKY DEVIL LOUNGE 47 FOOD COTTEN) 633 SE POWEI Blvd (503) 206-7350 Daily 41am 2:30am Daily 11am-2:30am



# 1 & EVE 121 9220 SW Barbur Blvd #115 | (503) 224-1604 Sun-Thu 10am-10pm, Fri-Sat 10am-11pm ALL ADULT SUPER SHOP 14555 SE McLoughlin Blvd | (503) 652-2004 Daily 24 hours BLACK DIAMOND RECORDING STUDIOS 1424 SE 162nd Ave | (503) 477-6523 Daily 7am-9pm **EYE CANDY FASHIONS** 171 10412 SE 82nd Ave | (503) 771-0080 Mon-Sat 10am-6pm, Sun 12pm-5pm FANTASY FOR ADULTS ONLY (4) 180 3137 NE Sandy Blvd | (503) 239-6969 Daily 10am-10pm 1703 W Burnside St | (503) 295-6969 Daily 12pm-8pm 15536 SE 82nd Dr | (503) 203-6969 Daily 12pm-8pm 6440 SW Coronado St | (503) 244-6969 Daily 24 Hours FANTASYLAND (2) 116 5228 SE Foster Rd | (503) 775-0094 Daily 24 hours 16016 SE 82nd Dr | (503) 655-4667 Daily 24 hours HEAD EAST 164 13250 SE Division St | (503) 761-3777 Mon-Thu 10am-9pm, Fri-Sat 10am-10pm HOT BOX 157 3785 SW Hall Blvd | (503) 574-4057 Daily 10am-9pm JUST BLISS 158 6712 NE Sandy Blvd | (503) 384-2373 Call For Hours 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 PASSIONATE DREAMS 130 6644 SE 82nd Ave | (503) 775-6665 Daily 10am-4am PDX PEACHES 148 9243 NE Glisan St | (503) 444-7155 Daily 24 Hours PEEP HOLE 131 709 SE 122nd Ave | (503) 257-8617 Daily 24 hours



MANY BUSINESSES HAVE TEMPORARILY ADJUSTED HOURS OF OPERATION. PLEASE CALL OR CHECK ONLINE FOR THE LATEST INFORMATION.



17544 SE STARK ST 503-252-3529



12035 NE GLISAN ST 503-889-0332



503-289-1351



15920 SE STARK ST 503-253-8765



**5021 SE POWELL BLVD** 503-788-7178



13639 SE POWELL BLVD 503-760-8128



3532 SE POWELL BLVD 503-232-9516



**6712 NE SANDY BLVD** 503-384-2373



231 SW ANKENY ST 503-208-3229



503-281-3212



9243 NE GLISAN ST 503-444-7155



10813 SW BARBUR BLVD 503-206-5356



17939 SW MCEWAN RD 503-726-2403



8226 NE FREMONT ST



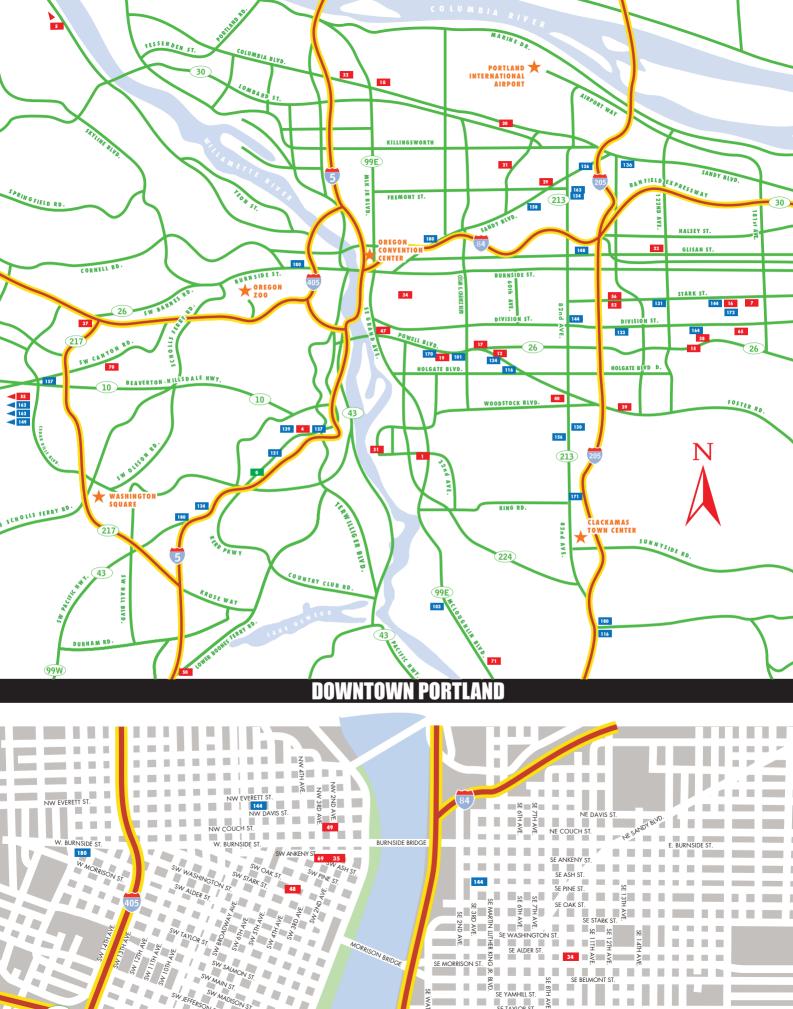


7303 SE 82ND AVE 503-788-3354





601 NE SANDY BLVD 503-477-7210



# OREGON

3404 Spicer Dr SE / (541) 812-2522 Videos, Magazines, Books, Novelties, Arcade, Lingerie

Sun-Thu 10am-10pm, Fri-Sat 10am-12am

# ASTORIA

## ANNIE'S SALOOP

2897 Marine Dr / (503) 325-2746 Full Bar, 1 Stage Tue-Sat 5pm-12am

# BEND

# **IMAGINE THAT**

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

### STARS CARARET

197 NE 3rd St / (541) 388-4081 Full Bar, Full Menu, Beautiful Dancers 4pm-2:30am / 7 Days

# COOS

# **BACHELOR'S INI**

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

# CORVALLIS

## ADULT SHOL

2315 9th St NW / (541) 754-7039 Videos, Magazines, Books, Novelties, Arcade, Lingerie

Sun-Thu 12pm-10pm, Fri-Sat 12pm-12am

# EUGENE

90 Holeman Ave / (541) 688-5411 Videos, Magazines, Books, Novelties, Lingerie Sun-Thu 10am-10pm, Fri-Sat 10am-12am

# ADJUT SHOP

86784 Franklin Blvd / (541) 636-3203 Videos, Magazines, Books, Arcade, Novelties. Lingerie

Sun-Thu 10am-10pm, Fri-Sat 10am-12am

# **B&B DISTRIBUTORS**

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

720 Garfield St / (541) 345-2873 Huge Selection Of Lingerie, Shoes, Dancewear, Novelties, Gift Cards & More Sun-Thu 12pm-10pm, Fri-Sat 12pm-12am

1030 Highway 99 N / (541) 688-1869 Full Bar, Full Menu, Dancers Mon-Sat 12pm-2am, Sun 3pm-12am

# **SILVER DOLLAR CLUB**

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

# GERVAIS

7650 Checkerboard Ct / (503) 792-5100 Full Bar, Lottery, 1 Stage 12pm-2:30am / 7 Days

# KLAMATH

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

### LINCOLN CIT

2159 NW Highway 101, Ste C / (541) 996-6600 (Downstairs When Entering From Highway 101) Videos, Magazines, Toys, Body Jewelry, Novelty Gifts Sun-Thu 9am-11pm, Fri-Sat 24 Hours

# MEDFORD

# **ADULT SHO**

261 Barnett Rd / (541) 772-5220 Videos, Magazines, Books, Novelties, Arcade, Lingerie Sun-Thu 10am-10pm, Fri-Sat 10am-12am

# NEWPORT

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

# OAKLAND

726 John Long Rd / (541) 849-3344 Videos, Magazines, Books, Novelties, Arcade,

Sun-Thu 10am-10pm, Fri-Sat 10am-12am

# ROSEBURG

### **FILLED WITH FILM**

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

### ADULT SHOP

155 Lancaster Dr SE / (503) 585-8288 Videos, Magazines, Books, Novelties, Arcade, Lingerie

Sun-Thu 12pm-10pm, Fri-Sat 12pm-12am

2410 Mission St SE / (503) 763-3556 Videos, Magazines, Books, Novelties, Arcade, Lingerie

### Sun-Thu 10am-10pm, Fri-Sat 10am-12am ADJUIT SHO

3113 River Rd N / (503) 390-4371 Videos, Magazines, Books, Novelties, Arcade, Lingerie

Sun-Thu 12pm-10pm, Fri-Sat 12pm-12am BOB'S ADULT BOOK

# 3815 State St / (503) 363-3846

Adult Books, Videos, Arcade & Mini-Theater 9am-2am / 7 Days

## **CHEETAHS XXX CABARET**

3453 Silverton Rd NE / (503) 316-6969 18+ Juice Bar

Tue-Thu 7pm-4am, Fri-Sat 7pm-5am & Sun 7pm-4am

1051 Commercial St SE / (503) 585-0050 4823 Commercial St SE / (503) 385-1564 21+ Head Shop & Gift Shop 10am-8pm / 7 Days

**EVA'S BOUTIQUE** 3593 Silverton Rd NE / (503) 385-8111 Sun-Thu 10am-10pm, Fri-Sat 10am-12am 5530 Commercial St SE / (503) 763-6754 Sun-Thu 12pm-10pm, Fri-Sat 12pm-12am Huge Selection Of Lingerie, Shoes, Dancewear, Novelties, Gift Cards & More

5782 Portland Rd NE / (503) 393-4782

Full Bar, Full Menu, Lottery Mon-Sat 12pm-2:30am, Sun 6pm-2:30am

# SPICE ADULT EMPORIUM

3473 Silverton Rd NE / (503) 370-7080 Videos, Magazines, Multi Ch. Arcade

# 24 Hours / 7 Days STARS CARARET

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

SUGAR SHACK GENTLEMEN'S CLUB 3803 Commercial St SE / (503) 371-1565

Full Bar, Full Menu, Light-Up Dance Floor And Pole 11:30am-2am / 7 Days

# 3815 State St / (971) 304-7082

# Lingerie Modeling 24 Hours / 7 Days

# SPRINGFIELD

1195 Main St / (541) 844-1019 Full Bar, Full Menu, 4 Stages Mon-Sat 12pm-2:30am

3270 Gateway St C / (541) 726-2445 Huge Selection Of Lingerie, Shoes, Dancewear, Novelties, Gift Cards & More Sun-Thu 12pm-10pm, Fri-Sat 12pm-12am SPICE ADULT EMPORIUM

1166 South A St / (541) 726-6969 Videos, Mags, Clothes, Novelties, Arcade Mon-Tue 8am-12am, Wed-Sun 24 Hours

# THE DALLES

3506 W 6th St / (541) 298-1874 Videos, Magazines, Books, Novelties, Arcade, I ingerie Sun-Thu 10am-10pm, Fri-Sat 10am-12am

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

# BREMERTON

### **ADULTS ONLY BREMERTON**

317 N Callow Ave / (360) 627-7318 DVDs, Books, Magazines, Novelties & Arcade Sun-Thu 10am-12am, Fri-Sat 10am-2am **ELMO'S ADULT BOOKS & VIDEO** 

338 N Callow Ave / (360) 373-0551 DVDs, Books, Magazines, Novelties & Arcade Mon-Sat 9am-1am, Sun 10am-10pm

# CENTRALIA

PARADISE FOR ADULTS ONLY 1011 S Gold St / (360) 807-8932 Adult Products, Smoke Supplies, Arcade Mon-Sat 10am-2am, Sun 12pm-12am

# CHEHALTS

### KINX ADILIT SHOP

821 W Main St / (360) 748-6247 Adult Products & Smoke Supplies Mon-Thu 11am-10pm, Fri-Sat 11am-11pm, Sun 12pm-8pm

### DES MOINES

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

11732 Airport Rd / (425) 290-7555 Theater, Arcade, Videos, Magazines, Novelties

# KENNEWICK

## **CASTLE MEGASTORE**

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

# KINX ADULT SHO

604 Central Ave S / (253) 850-8428 Adult Products & Smoke Supplies Mon-Thu 11:30am-9:30pm, Fri-Sat 11:30am-11pm. Sun 12pm-6pm

# LAKEWOOD

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

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

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

# RENTUR

### **CLUB SINROCK**

208 SW 16th St / (425) 255-3110 18+ Gentlemen's Club, 1 Stage, ATM Daily 4pm-2am

# SEATTL

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 **TABOO VIDEO**

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

DVDS, Novelles, Arcade, Infeater, Best 1 1003 Daily 10am-10pm THE PLAYGROUND CABARET 7509 15th Ave NW / (206) 782-1225 18+ Gentlemen's Club (No Cover), Private Rooms Pool ATM

Mon-Sat 11am-2:30am, Sun 5pm-2:30am VIDEO VIDEOS 10326 Lake City Way NE / (206) 523-5973 DVDs, Magazines, Books, Toys, Novelties,

Theater 10am-3am / 7 Days

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 VALLE

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 MEGASTOR**

6015 Tacoma Mall Blvd / (253) 471-0391 Essentials For Lovers Sun-Thu 12pm-9pm, Fri-Sat 11am-11pm

DID WE MISS A LOCATION? EMAIL INFO@XMAG.COM OR TEXT/CALL (503) 241-4317 AND LET US KNOW!





Recording - Mixing - Production - Voiceovers - Podcasts



(503)477-6523

BlackDiamondStudios.net | Info@BlackDiamondStudios.net

TO ADVERTISE, CALL (503) 804-4479

### CLUB OWNERS FIND YOUR NEXT STAR HERE! SexyJobs.com

The #1 Resource Linking Sexy Ladies Looking For Adult Jobs With Those Wanting To Hire Them - Since 1998!

## **CLUB FOXY**

Come Work In Paradise And Make \$\$\$! Guam's #1 Gentlemen's Club Great Team! Professional Environment! www.ClubFoxv.us IG: ClubFoxvGuam

## CLUB USA

The Hottest Adult Nightclub In Guam \$500 Weekly Salary, Free Housing, Free Airfare, Drink And Dance Commissions Plus Tips Contact (671) 688-5235 Or Email Pat@ClubUSAGuam.com

# SEATTLE DANCERS

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

## ANNIE'S SALOON

Accepting Auditions (21+ only) Tuesday-Saturday 4pm-Midnight (503) 325-2746

# STARS CABARET

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

# DANCE AT CHEETAHS IN SALEM!

Auditions 18+7pm-10pm

# CABARET

17544 SF Stark St Hiring Girls 18 & Over Auditions Daily 11am-5pm Call (503) 252-3529

# PUSSYCATS

Now Hiring Models 18+ No Experience Necessary Email PussycatsAudition@yahoo.com

# STARS BRIDGEPORT

Seeking Professional Entertainers & Staff Audition Times Mon-Thu 11am-5pm, Sun 4pm-7pm Call (503) 726-2403

## X-SENSUAL

Now Hiring Models 18+ No Experience Necessary Flexible Hours - Great Money Email XSensualPDX@Gmail.com Or Text (503) 510-7936

# DREAM ON SALOON & THE LOUNGE

New Booking Manager Looking For Beautiful, Professional Women With Good Personalities! No Stage Fees! Must Be 21+ Please Contact Booking To Set Up An Audition (503) 482-4000

### COLUMBIA STRIP IS HIRING DANCERS 21+

No Experience Necessary! Low House Fees! Text Your Intro And Photos To Set Up An Audition. (503) 730-5030

## HAWTHORNE STRIP

Hiring Professional Entertainers 21+ To Set Up Audition, Send Photos, A Brief Summary Of Your Experience & Contact Information To HawthorneStrip@Gmail.com

# **DV8 IS HIRING DANCERS 21+**

To Set Up An Audition, Send Unfiltered Photos To Booking@TheDv8.com

## KIT KAT CLUB

Performers Are Welcome To Audition Daily Between 4pm And 5pm Creativity Is Encouraged 231 SW Ankeny, In Ankeny Alley Next To Voodoo Doughnut Text 503-919-8644 For More Information

### X EXOTIC LOUNGE

Dancers Are Welcome To Audition Tue-Sun Between 7pm And 8pm 15 NW 2nd Avenue, Next To Ankeny Alley Text 503-919-8644 For More Information

### JOIN THE SEXY GROUP AT SYLVIA'S PLAYHOUSE!

Upscale, Private Fetish Club Is Looking For Energetic, Positive & Punctual Ladies Between 18-35 For A Busy, 24/7, \$\$\$ Location! Weekly Schedule Custom To Your Availability & NO Shift Fees! Apply By Email To StilettoGirls@yahoo.com

# (include photo/age/availability) PDX PEACHES

The Hottest New Lingerie Shop Is Now Hiring - Become A Peach! Apply Now At PDXPeaches.com (Find Us On Twitter & Instagram)

## VICTRESS ENTERTAINMENT NOW HIRING!

Flexible Schedules, Low Fees And A Fun Atmosphere! Join The Family - Reach Out Via Instagram DM @VictressEntertainment Or Give Us A Call (503) 788-3354

# NOW HIRING MODELS (18+) AT JUST BLISS!

No Schedule Required - No Stage Fee Or Tip Outs - Work By Appointment (503) 384-2373

6712 NE Sandy Blvd • Portland, OR 97213 IG: @\_Just.Bliss\_ & @\_.Just.Bliss.

# TABOO ADULT VIDEO IS HIRING

Join The Team! Bring Your Résumé In To Any Of Our Locations The Northwest's Best Store For Adults! www.TabooVideo.com

# **FANTASYLAND 2 ADULT VIDEO**

In Clackamas, OR Is Looking To Fill An On-Call Maintenance Position Call (503) 655-4667 For Info

# MISCELLANEOUS

# HONEYPOTHARMONY.NET

Detox Your Ex And Get Ready For Your Next With Our Fertility Tinctures, Yoni Detox Pearls, Yoni Oils, Yoni Steams & More!

HYPNOX PHOTOGRAPHY

# ADS@XMAG.COM (503) 804-4479













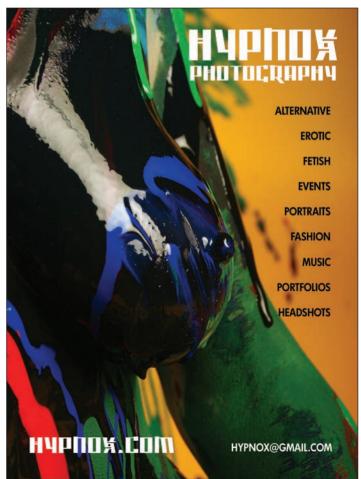












# THE MONTHLY

# COLUMN

BY WOMBSTRETCHA THE MAGNIFICENT

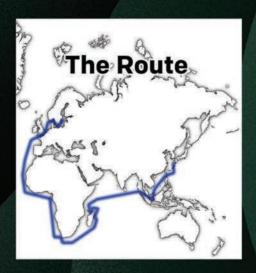
# IMPERIAL RUSSIA IN: BIG-TIME BALTIC BLUNDERS

In a departure from my usual format of "list of amusing things" style articles, I'm about to drop some knowledge on one of the most inadvertently hilarious and/or pathetic military exploits in history — that of the Russian Baltic Fleet during the Russo-Japanese War.

Some background here. The Russo-Japanese War began in 1904 and lasted until 1905; pretty short, as wars of the era went. The reason Russia and Japan went to war was basically because Russia and Japan both wanted a piece of China, which at the time was larger than now, and consisted of the Korean Peninsula, where we now find... Korea. Well, both Koreas, and the Liaodong Peninsula, still part of modern China, but which was owned by Japan following the Sino-Japanese War a decade prior. The Sino-Japanese War was one where China and Japan fought, and Russia provided support to the Qing Empire of China against Japan. You following so far? Great.

So, the Russians wanted a warm-water port for their ships on that side of the continent. A warm-water port will not freeze during winter, like the Russians' own port of Vladivostok, which

was covered in ice for half the year. The Liaodong Peninsula seemed like a perfect place for this, and so Russia leased the use of it from China, because they helped China in the Sino-Japanese War. Got it? Good.



Before declaring war on one another, Japan and Russia were in negotiations to divide up China. Japan offered Manchuria to Russia but wanted to keep Korea. The Russians said, "well, fuck that," because they wanted the Korean Peninsula to be neutral ground. Japan said, "well, fuck you too," and launched a surprise attack on the Russian Navy at their notwarm-water port of Vladivostok, pen-

ning them in. Still with me? Alright.

So, since Russia's naval operations were pretty much dependent on the blockaded port, they were screwed. The Japanese declared war against them the moment they sneak-attacked the Russian Navy. It was, as they say, "on." Naval and land forces from each country began to muster their forces against one another, even though the Russian government didn't learn of the attack until some time after it had happened. The Japanese harried the Russians both on land and at sea. The Russian Navy was blockaded, and they thought, "we need reinforcements," but from where would they get them? The Japanese were bending them the fuck over on all theaters of their war. "There must be some hope," thought Czar Nicolas II.

"I know," said the Czar. "We have ships in the Baltic! The most modern ships! We will send them to go kick the shit out of the Japanese Navy!" Or, something like that.

Sure enough, yes, there were ships in the Baltic. Russian ships. Battle-ships, even! Six of the bastards! Problem, though. The Baltic Sea is over 20,000 nautical miles from the conflict. "Doesn't matter, get your ass-



es in gear!" ordered the Czar. And so, they were mobilized, and the fun began. Recall that the trip from the Baltic Sea to the Pacific isn't like it is now, with canals and such. No, no. You had to sail all the way around Africa, then through the Indian Ocean, and damn.

The man charged with the task of Russian success was one Admiral Zinovy Petrovich Rozhestvensky. Not a bad admiral (or "badmiral") by any account, he was tasked with shepherd-

ing the Baltic Fleet into war. Now, this was a typical task for a military man. Get an order to fight motherfuckers, and you go fight 'em. This, however, was a very long journey, and they lacked specialized items... things like, oh, engineers, ammunition, trained personnel, and decent naval tactics. The fleet was also incredibly paranoid due to wild reports of Japanese subterfuge and deception. As a foreboding start, the voyage was initially hampered by the battleship *Oroy-*

al sinking in harbor before they even got underway. Small potatoes make big vodka, though.

As for the aforementioned paranoia, the Russian fleet was absolutely terrified of the efficient Japanese torpedo boats, which had been used to such great effect on their brethren over in the Pacific. Indeed, so terrified that they were paranoid of these boats being in the European Atlantic, some 20,000 nautical miles away from Ja-

pan. Ten days after they set out to kick ass, the supply freighter *Kamchatka* alerts the fleet that it is under attack by Japanese torpedo boats! To arms! To arms! Every Russian ship brought guns to bear on what they believed to be a Japanese torpedo boat.

The cruisers Aurora and Dmitri Donskoy are mistaken for the enemy and hit by friendly shells, killing a sailor and the ship's chaplain. Numerous ships report being hit by torpedoes and begin emergency maneuvers. The battleship Borodino reports ships, who, in no uncertain terms, told them to park their asses in Spain for a friendly chat. Oh, and it turns out that, when the Russian ships had launched this all-out volley against the British fishermen, the formerly-sunk, now-refloated *Oroyal* was eager to prove herself and launched an astounding 500 shells... all of which hit nothing.

They ended up parked off Spain until the Brits got St. Petersburg to apologize and give them a pile of money in order to keep the Royal Navy from

fueled by monstrous amounts of coal, but those monstrous amounts didn't carry them forever. There were frequent stops to re-coal vessels, and the Baltic Fleet did so several times. While the six battleships were the cutting edge of technology for the time, the support vessels in the fleet weren't so sharp or new. In fact, many were aged and obsolete, yet these were what they had. Our Admiral Rozhestvensky just had to get them to the Pacific in one piece so that they could engage the even-more-modern Japanese in naval combat. I'm sure he was incred-

### He said, "Well, fuck around and find out." The French opted not to fuck around, and thus, did not find out.

being boarded by Japanese forces, and the crew attempts to abandon ship. Twenty minutes of frantic, desperate firing later, an order to cease fire is issued. It turns out that everyone in the Russian fleet who was not hit by friendly fire was actually just fine. Off in the distance, the Russian searchlights illuminate a small cluster of unarmed fishing boats, which they had been firing at. The Russians realize their error and immediately steam the hell out of there, pretending that nothing had happened.

The next day, the fishing boats, less several crew, sail home. They were absolutely not Japanese in any way, shape, or form. They were, in fact, British. If we'll recall, back in these days, the British were the absolute masters of seamanship and naval warcraft. This little incident really pissed them off. So, the Royal Navy raises steam on the entire Channel Fleet. The Russians wake up a day or so later, surrounded by twenty-fucking-eight battle-



sinking their entire fleet out of spite. Oh, should it be mentioned that Czar Nicolas II was King George V's cousin? Guess that didn't mean all that much. Thanks, cuz...

In this era of naval warfare, ships were

ibly optimistic and not just constantly muttering to himself, "CYKA BLYAT"."

The first stop for re-coaling was in Tangier, Morocco. The fleet had lost track of the Kamchatka for several days. Once they regained contact, the Kamchatka had gloriously reported having fired 300 shells at Japanese ships. These "Japanese" ships were later found to have been a Swedish merchantman, German trawler, and French schooner, respectively. As the fleet left Tangier, the anchor of one of the battleships accidentally cut the underwater telegraph cable, leaving Tangier unable to communicate with Europe for four days. Interestingly, they never got in any trouble for all this.

Their next stop along the long journey was to rendezvous with a host of German supply ships off Dakar in Western Africa. A French admiral had intervened and told them to stop recoaling due to international law forbidding it. Admiral Rozhestvensky

was fairly angry and said, "Hey, do you have shore batteries to stop us?" and the Frenchman said, "Uh, no." He said, "Well, fuck around and find out." The French opted not to fuck around, and thus, did not find out. The Russians got their coal after they contacted the German ships and didn't accidentally blow them out of the water. They took on double-sized loads of coal fuel. These extra loads had to be stored on the deck, which caused the dust from the coal to spread across the ships. The dust, combined with the humid African climate, resulted in the death of many crewmen, who had their lungs choked with it.

Remember our old pal, the Kamchat-

ka? Well, she caused some panic after they got back underway by mistaking the naval signal for, "We're doing well" for the one that said, "So you see these torpedo boats?" After much panic, the Kamchatka corrected her signals, and the fleet steamed on to their next re-coaling station in Cape Town, South Africa.

The crew, fairly demoralized after all the shit they'd been through, are allowed shore leave while the ships took on yet more coal. Eager to make themselves feel relaxed and emboldened by the spirit of adventure, nearly the entire Russian crew went and bought exotic foods and animals to bring aboard their ship. Not con-

tent with mere parrots and cockatiels, some Russian sailors bought things like monkeys, very large crocodiles, and venomous snakes, creating a circus-like atmosphere aboard ships. This even prevented gunnery drills when a "rather large snake" wrapped itself around one of the main guns of the *Kamchatka* and bit an officer who tried to extract it.

If that weren't enough, one of the dilapidated supply ships broke down. This happened to be the *Esperance*, which was the refrigerated ship carrying the crew's rations. Tons of rotted meat were jettisoned, leading sharks to follow the fleet for nearly a week.

The next re-coaling stop was Madagascar. Our man in charge, Rozhestvensky, became seriously ill and confined himself to his cabin. His chief of staff suffered a crippling brain hemorrhage and was partially paralyzed. Command structure broke down entirely with the loss of control from this situation, and crews piloted their ships to various shorelines to make good use of casinos, bars, and whorehouses. Malaria, typhoid, and dysentery ran roughshod over the crew, killing scores. During the funeral for an officer, the Kamchatka (surprise) fired a salute but used a live shell. She actually hit something this time, though... their support cruiser Aurora.

Thinking to improve morale, an officer had bought a case of thousands of cigarettes in Madagascar, distributing them to the crew, but found later that they were 90% opium, and his crew was now operating in an opium haze. Not quite what he'd intended. The long period of sea life for the poorly-trained crew led to both an increase in religious zealotry and mutinous thoughts. The officers in charge "deported" many of the worst cases on a supply ship headed back to Russia, leaving them with even fewer crew.



After having requested resupply from Russia, the fleet was met by the supply vessel *Irtysh*. Supposed to bring needed ammunition and food, they unloaded crate after crate of goods to the fleet. After waving their caps to the ship as it steamed off, the crews opened their cargo, only to find thick winter coats and fur-lined boots — truly a boon to crews sweltering in equatorial heat. Morale, to say the least, was low.

Our man, Admiral Rozhestvensky, feeling a tad better after his illness, decided he needed to make a point to bolster the crew's skill and improve how they felt about their fate. He ordered gunnery practice. A tugboat would carry a target out into the sea and let the battleships attempt to hit it. The flagship of the fleet scored a crippling hit... on the tug carrying the target. The Russian torpedo boats in the fleet let fly with seven torpedoes at the target. One jammed, three went way off target, two simply missed, and one decided to go around in a circle and scared the shit out of the fleet until it stopped. Oh, and during this exercise, the Kamchatka sent a signal saying it was sinking. It wasn't.

Unknown to Admiral Rozhestvensky, reinforcements were being sent to join them. The reinforcements, dubbed the "Third Pacific Squadron," were given orders to meet up with Rozhestvensky, "whose route and location are unknown to us." This reminds me of every job I've ever had, where the instructions were, "I don't care how you do it, just do it."

In the meantime, Admiral Rozhestvensky had picked up a newspaper on their latest re-coaling stop. It informed him of the plan of the Admiralty in St. Petersburg. The plan which was not discussed with him at all. The Admiralty intended for him to arrive in Vladivostok and surrender his command to another admiral, who took



the train there. After this disappointment, they desperately needed some good news. It came in the form of a mail ship that would rendezvous with them and bring long-overdue mail from home. This would improve morale greatly, right? Well, after offloading the mail to the crew, it was discovered that the letters were the same ones that the crews had sent from Madagascar, which had never been delivered.

After all this, they finally made it to Vladivostok, and the Japanese were waiting for them. The battle of Tsushima ensued, and the Japanese handily sank the entire fleet of battleships, and most of the support ships, while taking very modest casualties themselves.

Admiral Rozhestvensky survived the battle but was court-martialed afterward and accused, along with most of the battleship commanders, of failing Russia in its time of need. He died of a purported heart attack in 1909.

Life's a bitch, sometimes. Remember, though, if you're ever feeling down, at least you're not in a doomed Russian battle fleet.

Enjoy yourselves,

-WStM

Wombstretcha the Magnificent is a Russian bear-poker, moderately inebriated historian, lip balm analyst, writer, and retired rapper from Portland, OR. He can be found at his website, wombstretcha.com, on Twitter as @wombstretcha503, and on MeWe (yay!) and Facebook (boo!), as "Wombstretchathe Magnificent."

\*CYKA BLYAT (pronounced "soo-kuh blee-at") is literally Russian for "bitch fuck!" — colloquially used in the sense of "fuck it," "fuck this," or even "fuck you." Truly multipurpose. Try it next time you encounter a Russian.

## WHAT A PERILOUS LIFE I LIVE, MOM!

### THOUGHTS FROM A DOG

BY HANNAH ONE CUP

What a perilous life I live. Every day. It's terrible. Truly. I don't even know what is happening right now. This moment is awful. Mom is gone. She's surely gone forever now. Forever. She's never coming ba— oh, there she is!

Mom's back, everyone! Hey, Mom's back! Oh man, oh boy, (snarfle snarfle, bug cat, whap other dog in face in excitement) Mom *IS BACK!* 

Okay, now where are you going? Mom, where are you going now? The couch? That couch? Are you going to sit right there? Stop moving. Right there? Okay, here I come.

Mom, I'm going to stare at you now. I need to make sure you see me. Mom, do you see me? Mom? How 'bout now?



If I breathe really heavy and lick your leg while still staring, will you see me? Mom, I know you see me, say something to me! You're patting the couch, okay, I come up now? Okay, I'm coming up now.

Okay, I'm gonna sit right here. I have to hurry and sit right on your flank and lap before the other human that's not you comes to sit on the couch.

That person tries to steal all my attention. But, I know you, Mom. I know you love me more than anything. Mom! Mom, look at me! No, why do you have to move me? I was here first!

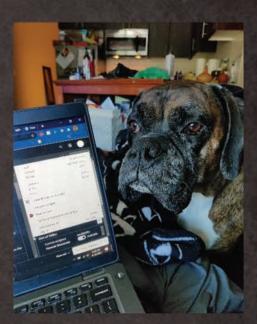
Okay, yes, I guess I have to go poop. Don't make me wait at that door; I'll shove my nose in it again, thinking it can open that way. Mom! Hurry up. *HURRY*. Now, I really have to go! I didn't five minutes ago, but now it is time!

Oh man, smell all that other dog smell! Look, a dog pooped here! Look, Mom, I'm gonna check what it smells like! What? Why are you telling me to stop? I know I need to poop; you don't need to tell me. I'm a dog; I'm not a baby.

Speaking of which, wow! Hear that baby? It's crying! The window way up there! Baby is crying! Mom! Do I need to do something right now? Mom, does the baby stop crying? Who's baby is that? Why is it crying? I think I need to investigate. Why are you pulling me away from the squirrels? Mom! But, the baby is still crying. Mom, those squirrels are yelling at me. No, it isn't my fault I chased them. That isn't my fault! Baby is still crying.

Sorry, I forgot to poop. I'll go next time! Oh boy!

Mom, okay, Mom, okay Mom, listen, I know you have to work. But, Mom, okay, hear this. Mom, if I sit really still and quiet on the bed next to the computer, do you think I can just maybe stare at you for six more hours? I'll fall asleep staring at you. It'll be okay, I promise. I promise I won't make a sighing noise if you let me! I just need to make sure you're still alive.



Where are you going now? You always close that door behind you when you leave, for what seems like an eternity, but, really, it's the shortest time you leave out of any time you leave! And, I always hear an angry water sound come afterward. I saw my roommate drink water out of that thing once. He got yelled at for being gross. Why is that gross? Whatever, I'll just keep sniffing the door and wait patiently outside the door for you to come back out. Maybe you just needed time away from me for a couple of minutes.

Nah, not my Mom. She always keeps me by her because she loves me. I get to go almost anywhere with her because I learned that whining and panting make my Mom love me enough to bring me with her all the time. I'm always excited... until I get in the car. Then, I'm not excited. Then, the world is ending again and filled with terrors. Oh my God, Mom, there isn't enough air in this car for us both; HOW ARE WE GOING TO LIVE?! MOM! ROLL DOWN MY WINDOW NOW! ROLL IT DOWN SO THAT I MAY STARE OUT OF IT FROM THE OPPOSITE SIDE! It's too windy when you open up the window. But, DON'T CLOSE IT!

Mom, I remember when you used to bring me to the neighborhood bar when I was a puppy. You told me the owner, Mom, named me after a king. I'm a king then, right? Yep, that's what I thought. I'm a king! Oh boy! Mom! I love you, Mom.



*My Mom can be found right by me when I'm on the couch — or in* the kitchen when I'm staring at her patiently. Maybe she'll give me a scrap. My Mom is also sometimes outside when I can see her from the balcony. I don't like that, because I'm not there. Sometimes, she also takes me to places where they have funny drinks that make Mom more funny. Everyone pets me. Everyone loves Mom. I love Mom. Mom also wanted to say something:



George can be found on IG (@george\_loves\_hats), where he models his favorite headgear of all styles. I can be found on Facebook, under Hannah Shoemake (Hannah One Cup), or being held hostage by my needy dog, George.

#### **DANCERS & LINGERIE MODELS!**





## PRELIMINARY QUALIFIERS

CLUB OWNERS & MANAGERS: CALL (503) 380-5800 OR El

## I CASH, \$3,000 IN PRIZES OF **EXOTIC'S** JANUARY 2022 ISSUE!

R VIP TABLES — CALL/TEXT (503) 380-5800 OR EMAIL MISSEXOTIC@XMAG.CON



VIDA.

Pizza Slut

BLACK







## RECUILIGE THIS OFTOBER!

MAIL MISSEXOTIC@XMAG.COM FOR EVENT HOSTING INFO!







#### **HAPPY HOUR**

NOON-3PM DAILY \$2 OFF ALMOST EVERYTHING!

HAND-CUT ANGUS STEAK DINNER









OPEN NOON-2:15AM DAILY • 5021 SE POWELL BLVD • (503) 788-7178

FOR BOOKING, EMAIL BOOKING@THEDV8.COM



PDX AIRPORT LOCATION

**3414 NE 82ND AVE** PORTLAND, OR 97220 • (503) 477-7019

**5226 SE FOSTER RD** PORTLAND. OR 97206 • (503) 208-3768

**10813 SW BARBUR BLVD** PORTLAND, OR 97219 • (503) 206-5356



CELEBRATE ANOTHER
SEXY YEAR WITH
THE STARS

- LUNCH SPECIALS
- BOTTLE SERVICE
- VIDEO LOTTERY
- V.I.P. ROOMS
- FULL MENU
- STARBUCKS

\*ASK A SERVER OR HOST FOR MORE INFORMATION



## THE ACTION IS

# BACK

#### **BEGINNING SEPTEMBER 9**

SUPPORT YOUR FAVORITE TEAM ...WEAR A TEAM JERSEY PLUS DAILY GAME DAY FOOD & DRINK SPECIALS

(AGAIN)

Always Auditioning Entertainers!



BEND · BRIDGEPORT SALEM

VISIT WWW.STARSCABARET.COM FOR ADDRESS INFO & MORE