THE FUTURE ISSUE

THE WHITE PLAGUE OF LOS ANGELES
THE END OF IT ALL?

EMPIRE XXXOTIC CLUBS
A NEW WORLD ORDER!

EROTIC CITY A.D.
THE RISE OF PLANET DIABLO

VENUS FROM DREAM ON SALOON

PLUS! MISS EXOTIC OREGON 2039!
PRESENTS

MISS EXOTIC OREGON 2015

QUALIFIER ROUND V
THURSDAY, NOV. 13TH
2014 @ 10PM
$8 COVER

FREE ADMISSION
DANCE SPECIALS ALL NIGHT
EVERYONE GETS LEI’D W/ ENTRY
COMPLIMENTARY HAWAIIAN STYLE BUFFET W/ PIG ROAST!

* ATTENTION *
LADIES WE CHARGE
NO DANCE PAYOUTS

VELASQUEZ vs WERDUM
SATURDAY NOVEMBER 15TH
LIVE ON PAY-PER-VIEW

15826 SE DIVISION ST., PORTLAND, OR 97236 • (503) 894-9219
SPEARMINTRHINO.COM | MON-FRI 1PM-2:30AM & SAT-SUN 4PM-2:30AM | 21+

SPEARMINT RHINO
PORTLAND
Club Rouge
a Gentlemen's Lounge
403 SW STARK ST • PORTLAND, OR 97204
(At The Corner Of SW 4th Ave & Stark St)
(503) 227-3936 • www.facebook.com/ClubRouge.PDX
www.ClubRougePDX.net

THROWBACK ABSOLUT INDUSTRY PARTY EVERY SUNDAY!
NO COVER CHARGE, SPECIAL PRICES ON ALL ABSOLUT FLAVORS & ABSOLUT GEAR GIVEAWAYS

BACHELOR/BACHELORETTE PARTY PACKAGES

VIDEO LOTTERY
CHECK OUT THE LATEST GAMES

CLUB ROUGE • DOWNTOWN PORTLAND • NEXT TO HOTELS
NOW HIRING ALL EXCEPTIONAL DANCERS - 6PM-8PM DAILY
BLUSH GENTLEMEN’S CLUB

THIRSTY SUNDAYS
AMAZING BEER SPECIALS 8PM-10PM

LIQ IT UP MONDAYS
INCREDIBLE HOUSE DRINK SPECIALS 8PM-10PM

MISS POLE SUPERSTAR COMPETITION
$1,500 CASH PRIZE – EVERY TUESDAY FROM OCT 14-DEC 2

WEDNESDAYS
2-FOR-1 PRIVATE DANCES

BADDEST BOOTY COMPETITION
$1,500 CASH PRIZE – EVERY THURSDAY FROM OCT 16-DEC 4

Auditions
ALWAYS HIRING DANCERS (18 & OVER)
DAILY AUDITIONS • IMMEDIATE OPENINGS
NO EXPERIENCE NECESSARY

THE HOME OF THE $4.95 16 OZ. TOP SIRLOIN STEAK DINNER!

$2.95 CHEESEBURGER & FRIES
MON-SAT 11AM-4PM

4PM-7PM

OPEN MON-SAT 11AM-2:30AM & SUN 4PM-2:30AM • CLOSE TO DOWNTOWN, ONE MILE SOUTH OF THE ROSS ISLAND BRIDGE

5145 SE MCLoughlin Blvd | 503-236-8559
Cabaret
SE STARK ST & 176TH AVE
HAPPY HOUR 2PM-6PM DAILY • 4 VIP CHAMPAGNE ROOMS
17544 SE STARK ST • (503) 252-3529

TWO STAGES, PLUS A MINORS' STAGE & LARGE DRESSING ROOM WITH SHOWER AND TANNING BED!

HOME OF THE DOLLAR DANCES!

ASK ABOUT OUR BIRTHDAY & BACHELOR PARTY PACKAGES!

TIJUANA TUESDAYS
TEQUILA SPECIALS & 3 TACOS FOR $3

EROTIC 2-GIRL SHOWS EVERY DAY - ALL DAY AND NIGHT, ON STAGE AND IN THE HOT TUB!

NOW OPEN
2PM-2:30AM DAILY

DANCERS NEEDED!
HIRING ALL EXCEPTIONAL DANCERS! (503) 252-3529
PRIVATE ADULT ENTERTAINMENT

www.PussycatsLive.com

VOTED NAUGHTIEST PRIVATE SHOW IN OREGON FOR THE 6TH YEAR IN A ROW!

30-MINUTE OIL RUBDOWNS AND WE BOTH GET TO BE NAKED!

ARE YOU STAYING IN A DOWNTOWN OR AIRPORT HOTEL? PUSSYCATS HAS A LOCATION FOR YOU!

- 4 LOCATIONS -

PDX AIRPORT LOCATION
3414 NE 82ND AVE
PORTLAND, OR 97220 :: (503) 432-8604

DOWNTOWN PDX LOCATION
314 W BURNSIDE ST, SUITE 300
PORTLAND, OR 97209 :: (503) 206-6634

SE PDX LOCATION
5226 SE FOSTER RD
PORTLAND, OR 97206 :: (503) 841-6517

SW PDX LOCATION
SW BARBUR BLVD @ SW 53rd AVE
PORTLAND, OR 97219 :: (503) 894-9565

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

OPEN 24 HOURS

AUDITIONS: EMAIL PICS AND PHONE NUMBER TO INFO@PUSSYCATS LIVE.COM
NOW FEATURING
ALL VIDEO
LOTTERY GAMES!

AUDITIONS
DAILY
CALL KYLEE OR TERRY
(503) 875-1305

2-FOR-1 LAP DANCE
TUESDAYS

BARGAIN BEER
MONDAYS

MIDNIGHT MADNESS
$1 LAP DANCES

(503) 430-5364 • 10140 SW CANYON RD • BEAVERTON, OR 97005 • OPEN 3PM-2:30AM DAILY
Mystic Gentlemen’s Club

9950 SE STARK ST • (503) 477-9523
CORNER OF 99TH & WASHINGTON • 2 BLOCKS OFF I-205
OPEN 9AM-2:30AM DAILY
WWW.MYSTICPDX.COM

OPEN THANKSGIVING DAY
AT 7PM

• HAPPY HOUR
OPEN-6PM DAILY

• $3 BREAKFAST &
$5 STEAK SPECIALS
ALL DAY, EVERY DAY

• MYSTIC BOUTIQUE
OPEN TO THE PUBLIC
LARGE SELECTION OF
DANCE APPAREL & HEELS

Maddie

HIRING FOR ALL SHIFTS • DAY OR NIGHT • AUDITIONS DAILY • CALL DAVE @ (503) 803-1830
SPYCE
GENTLEMEN’S CLUB

MISS EXOTIC OREGON 2015
QUALIFIER ROUND IV
TUE, NOV 4 @ 9PM

Nova

DON’T FORGET TO CHECK OUT SPYCE SPRINGFIELD-EUGENE
1195 MAIN ST | SPRINGFIELD, OR 97477
541.741.0402

(LOCATED AT THE CORNER OF 2ND AND COUCH)
33 NW 2ND AVE | PORTLAND, OR 97209 | SUN-THU 7PM-2:30AM | FRI-SAT 3PM-2:30AM
503.243.4646 | SPYCECLUB.COM
BOOM ROOM

ONLY 5 MINUTES FROM DOWNTOWN PORTLAND
8345 SW BARBUR BLVD
503-244-7630 • OPEN 11AM-2:30AM DAILY
WWW.FACEBOOK.COM/BOOMPDF

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 503-919-8644
Sophia and Ginger are always kitten around.

at the

Kit Kat Club

WED NOV 12 - HOPELESS JACK’S INFINITE PLAYLIST
SUN NOV 16 - CHURCH OF HIVE
SAT NOV 22 - THE FONDELS

231 SW ANKENY • DOWNTOWN PORTLAND
OPEN 5PM-2:30AM DAILY • KITKATCLUBDX.COM • IN ANKENY ALLEY, NEXT TO VODDOO DOUGHNUT
FEATURES

EROTIC CITY A.D.
the rise of xmagcorp
page 20
by spooky x

THE EMPIRE STRIPS BACK!
the future of new portland
page 28
by scarlet 13

THE ETHEREAL MUSE
strippers: generation next
page 34
by m

TALES FROM THE FUTURE GREEN POD
huffin’ spacebag and smokin’ t.p.
page 36
by statutory ray

INSIDE STUFF

MISS EXOTIC OREGON 2015
Pg. 22
PINUP CALENDAR
Pg. 23
EROTISCOPEs
Pg. 32
FARMERSONLY.COM
Pg. 44
STRIP CITY
Pg. 46
ADVENTURES IN BAD SEX
Pg. 48
CLASSIFIEDs
Pg. 50
PG. 52

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, sweating, 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 ankles, acne, weight gain, blued in the urine, fluid retention, depression, irritability, behavior change, oily and discharge, premature ejaculation, complete penile dysfunction, lupus, sleep apnea, tinea disease and certain strains of knee-jerk, violent, right-wing republican behavior.
EVERYTHING ELSE IS

JUST UNDERWEAR

Cindie's

number one in fantasy and fun!

8201 SE POWELL BLVD. • 503.771.9979

LINGERIE • DANCEWEAR • NOVELTIES • JEWELRY • SHOES & MORE!
PURE LACE
GENTLEMEN’S CLUB

BRAND NEW
DOWNTOWN PORTLAND CLUB

NOW HIRING DANCERS!
CALL CLUB FOR DETAILS

OPEN SUN-THU 4PM-4AM & FRI-SAT 4PM-5AM

818 SW 1ST AVE · PORTLAND · (971) 303-4144
Hawthorne Strip
OPEN 2PM-2:30AM DAILY

Kit Kat Club
NERDGASM
EVERY THURSDAY NIGHT!

INTERACTIVE SHOWS!
231 SW 5TH AVENUE, DOWNTOWN PORTLAND
NEAR THE MARRIOTT
FACEBOOK.COM/ kitKatClubPDX

DOWNTOWN PORTLAND’S SHOWCLUB
FOR STRIPEASE & CABARET
CHARMING & TALENTED DANCERS
FEATURE SHOWS NIGHTLY - LIVE MUSIC
DANCER AUDITIONS EVERY MONDAY & WEDNESDAY AT 5PM
EMAIL KITKATCLUBPDX@GMAIL.COM FOR MORE INFORMATION

exotic magazine | xmag.com
CLUB PLAYPEN

HAPPY HOUR
3PM-6PM

FULL BAR

FULL MENU

ALL LOTTERY

VIP ROOMS

NOW BOOKING BIRTHDAY & BACHELOR PARTIES!

NOW HIRING FOR ALL POSITIONS!

6210 NE COLUMBIA BLVD
PORTLAND, OREGON 97218
CLOSEST CLUB TO PORTLAND INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT
OPEN 11AM-2:30AM DAILY - (503) 281-3212
www.facebook.com/ClubPlayPenPDX
FOR AUDITIONS, CALL NATALIE @ (971) 284-3455
The Diablo Effect. With Earth's Sun being eclipsed burned for seven years. This condition was called once been the Diablo Empire. From within the mained in the burned-out foundations, that had remained in the destructive force of a thousand black holes. At a 7-pointed star, which created a wormhole with beams of blue plasma blazed into the sky, forming opened. From within the /flames at each location, went down. All seven of the Diablo clubs simulta-

Meanwhile, the richest man in the industry, Frank Faillace, had just cashed in all his Bitcoins the day before the 7th anniversary of The Diablo Effect. He invented his fortune by having his conscious-

One day later, on July 7, 2024, The Diablo Effect revealed its conclusion. The flames subsided in the sky and were replaced by animated, neon sil-

Back on Earth, the Strip Club Riots in the South-

for 7 years, our planet, and especially Portland, descended even further into the darkness. The adult entertainment industry flourished most of all. 7 years of night turned the Northwest into a 24/7/365 bordello of depravity.

The surviving Allied Nations, attempted to re-

The surviving Allied Nations, attempted to re-

The surviving Allied Nations, attempted to re-

"The following transmission was translated into print form via a cerebral transmission captured by XMagCorP in the year 2039)"

EROTIC CITY A.D.

BY SPOOKY X-ILED

May 2014 – The light only hurts at first, but once you come out on the other side, it feels like your skin is being peeled like an apple. Then, your shivering, bleeding, and somehow, animated carcass plops onto the pavement (or whatever unfortunate surface you might happen to teleport onto) with a sickening splat. Welcome to the future, bitches.

I arrived, here in 2039, right after Exotic gave me the ax and replaced me with a stripper editor. I did what I always did when things got bad — got nice and high. This time, on some new dope called Blue Lightning. Next thing you know, I’m putting the pieces back together 25 years in the future. Here’s what happened in between...

Following the MTV Race Riots of 2016, The White Plague Of Hollywood had thinned the herd by about 70% as a whole. The unusual part, was that approximately 85% of adult industry workers sur-

With only 30% of strip club customers surviving and nearly all exotic dancers unaffected, things got rough. Just imagine the things girls were do-

Histories, scientists, astrologists and all those smart fucks with fancy opinions, had their own interpretation of what happened, but here’s what went down. All seven of the Diablo clubs simulta-

for an interest in Planet Diablo. Soon after, he

for the planet, and especially Portland, descended even further into the darkness. The adult entertainment industry flourished most of all. 7 years of night turned the Northwest into a 24/7/365 bordello of depravity.

Meanwhile, the richest man in the industry, Frank Faillace, had just cashed in all his Bitcoins the day before the 7th anniversary of The Diablo Effect. He invented his fortune by having his conscious-

One day later, on July 7, 2024, The Diablo Effect revealed its conclusion. The flames subsided in the sky and were replaced by animated, neon sil-

Back on Earth, the Strip Club Riots in the South-

for 7 years, our planet, and especially Portland, descended even further into the darkness. The adult entertainment industry flourished most of all. 7 years of night turned the Northwest into a 24/7/365 bordello of depravity.

The surviving Allied Nations, attempted to re-

The surviving Allied Nations, attempted to re-

The surviving Allied Nations, attempted to re-

"The following transmission was translated into print form via a cerebral transmission captured by XMagCorP in the year 2039)"

EROTIC CITY A.D.

BY SPOOKY X-ILED

May 2014 – The light only hurts at first, but once you come out on the other side, it feels like your skin is being peeled like an apple. Then, your shivering, bleeding, and somehow, animated carcass plops onto the pavement (or whatever unfortunate surface you might happen to teleport onto) with a sickening splat. Welcome to the future, bitches.

I arrived, here in 2039, right after Exotic gave me the ax and replaced me with a stripper editor. I did what I always did when things got bad — got nice and high. This time, on some new dope called Blue Lightning. Next thing you know, I’m putting the pieces back together 25 years in the future. Here’s what happened in between...

Following the MTV Race Riots of 2016, The White Plague Of Hollywood had thinned the herd by about 70% as a whole. The unusual part, was that approximately 85% of adult industry workers sur-

With only 30% of strip club customers surviving and nearly all exotic dancers unaffected, things got rough. Just imagine the things girls were do-

Histories, scientists, astrologists and all those smart fucks with fancy opinions, had their own interpretation of what happened, but here’s what went down. All seven of the Diablo clubs simulta-

for an interest in Planet Diablo. Soon after, he

for the planet, and especially Portland, descended even further into the darkness. The adult entertainment industry flourished most of all. 7 years of night turned the Northwest into a 24/7/365 bordello of depravity.

Meanwhile, the richest man in the industry, Frank Faillace, had just cashed in all his Bitcoins the day before the 7th anniversary of The Diablo Effect. He invented his fortune by having his conscious-

One day later, on July 7, 2024, The Diablo Effect revealed its conclusion. The flames subsided in the sky and were replaced by animated, neon sil-

Back on Earth, the Strip Club Riots in the South-

for 7 years, our planet, and especially Portland, descended even further into the darkness. The adult entertainment industry flourished most of all. 7 years of night turned the Northwest into a 24/7/365 bordello of depravity.

The surviving Allied Nations, attempted to re-

The surviving Allied Nations, attempted to re-

The surviving Allied Nations, attempted to re-

"The following transmission was translated into print form via a cerebral transmission captured by XMagCorP in the year 2039)"

EROTIC CITY A.D.

BY SPOOKY X-ILED

May 2014 – The light only hurts at first, but once you come out on the other side, it feels like your skin is being peeled like an apple. Then, your shivering, bleeding, and somehow, animated carcass plops onto the pavement (or whatever unfortunate surface you might happen to teleport onto) with a sickening splat. Welcome to the future, bitches.

I arrived, here in 2039, right after Exotic gave me the ax and replaced me with a stripper editor. I did what I always did when things got bad — got nice and high. This time, on some new dope called Blue Lightning. Next thing you know, I’m putting the pieces back together 25 years in the future. Here’s what happened in between...

Following the MTV Race Riots of 2016, The White Plague Of Hollywood had thinned the herd by about 70% as a whole. The unusual part, was that approximately 85% of adult industry workers sur-

With only 30% of strip club customers surviving and nearly all exotic dancers unaffected, things got rough. Just imagine the things girls were do-

Histories, scientists, astrologists and all those smart fucks with fancy opinions, had their own interpretation of what happened, but here’s what went down. All seven of the Diablo clubs simulta-

for an interest in Planet Diablo. Soon after, he

for the planet, and especially Portland, descended even further into the darkness. The adult entertainment industry flourished most of all. 7 years of night turned the Northwest into a 24/7/365 bordello of depravity.

Meanwhile, the richest man in the industry, Frank Faillace, had just cashed in all his Bitcoins the day before the 7th anniversary of The Diablo Effect. He invented his fortune by having his conscious-

One day later, on July 7, 2024, The Diablo Effect revealed its conclusion. The flames subsided in the sky and were replaced by animated, neon sil-

Back on Earth, the Strip Club Riots in the South-

for 7 years, our planet, and especially Portland, descended even further into the darkness. The adult entertainment industry flourished most of all. 7 years of night turned the Northwest into a 24/7/365 bordello of depravity.

The surviving Allied Nations, attempted to re-

The surviving Allied Nations, attempted to re-

The surviving Allied Nations, attempted to re-

"The following transmission was translated into print form via a cerebral transmission captured by XMagCorP in the year 2039)"
Adult Toys, Magazines, Lubes Lingerie And More!

Present This Coupon For 20% Off One Item

THOUSANDS OF DVDS

Sales • Rentals • Viewing • Free Membership!

Auditions All Day, Every Day • Call Club For Booking (503) 232-6813

Full Patio • Private Dance Area • Lottery
2 Pool Tables W/ Free Pool All Day On Sunday
And From 7PM-Close On Monday

Riverside Corral

545 SE Tacoma St (At The East End Of The Sellwood Bridge)

Open:
Mon-Sat
11AM-2:30AM
Sun 1PM-1AM
MISS EXOTIC OREGON 2015
HOSTED BY DJ DICK HENNESSY
MISS EXOTIC OREGON 2015

HOSTED BY DJ DICK HENNESSY

$5,000 IN CASH, $3,000 IN PRIZES & THE COVER OF EXOTIC’S JANUARY 2015 ISSUE!

QUALIFIER ROUND IV
SPYCE
TUE, NOV 4 @ 9PM
33 NW 2ND AVE

QUALIFIER ROUND V
SPEARMINT RHINO
THU, NOV 13 @ 9PM
15826 SE DIVISION ST

FINALS
DANTE’S
SAT, NOV 29 @ 9PM
350 W BURNSIDE ST

PRESALE TICKETS FOR FINALS AVAILABLE AT DANTESLIVE.COM

PERFORMERS - CALL/TEXT (503) 380-5800 OR EMAIL MISSEXOTIC@XMG.COM
VIEWPOINT CABARET
& Tap House

VIEWPOINT CABARET WHERE YOU ALWAYS EAT FREE!

THURSDAYS ARE INDUSTRY NIGHT & SPAGHETTI NIGHT
BEST SPAGHETTI IN TOWN, FOR A GREAT PRICE - FREE!

FRIDAYS ARE TACO NIGHT WITH A LARGE SALSA BAR
REAL, AUTHENTIC TACOS, FOR A GREAT PRICE - FREE!

SATURDAYS ARE FREE PRIME RIB NIGHT
FOR THE INCREDIBLE PRICE OF FREE!

Naked Jell-O Wrestling
Hosted by DJ Dick Hennessy

FRI, NOV 21 @ 9PM
$500 CASH PRIZE!
CONTEST OPEN TO ALL ENTERTAINERS

WE ARE THE CLOSEST CLUB TO THE AIRPORT! 18+

NOW AUDITIONING DANCERS THU-SAT 6PM-9PM AT THE ONE AND ONLY, LEGENDARY VIEWPOINT!

8102 NE KILLINGSWORTH ST • OPEN THU-SAT 5PM-2AM
CLOSED THANKSGIVING
TORCHED ILLUSIONS
SMOKE & VAPE
SMOKE SHOP - TOBACCO ACCESSORIES

BLACK FRIDAY SALE!
10%
20%
30%
40%
AND EVEN
50%
OFF!

LARGE VARIETY OF WATER PIPES, SPOONS, VAPORIZERS, INCENSE, CIGARS, ROLL-YOUR-OWN, SHISHA, BUTANE, E-CIGS, MODS AND HUNDREDS OF JUICES!

www.TorchedIusions.com

OPEN 7 DAYS A WEEK | 9AM-9PM | 503.547.8777
133 SE 3RD AVE | HILLSBORO, OR

OPEN 7 DAYS A WEEK | 6AM-2AM | 503.259.2310
17935 SW TUALATIN VALLEY HWY | BEAVERTON, OR
OREGON’S VERY OWN, INTERNATIONALLY KNOWN...

ACROPOLIS STEAKHOUSE

LEGENDARY STEAK BITES $5
STEAK SPECIAL $7
FULL SALAD BAR
65
BEERS ON TAP
300
LIQUOR VARIETIES
4
HUGE STAGES

OPEN
MON-SAT - 7AM-2:30AM
SUN - 11AM-2:30AM

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

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 IT’S PRIME TIME AT ACROPOLIS!
OUR STAGES HOLD 25-35 CUSTOMERS PER STAGE!

37 Years Of Portland’s Hottest Nude Entertainment

8325 SE MCLoughlin Blvd • (503) 231-9611

PHOTO BY DENNIS O'NEILL • BLACK INK PHOTOGRAPHY • HTTP://BLACKINK.PHOTOGRAPHY

Jenna
A new coalition of adult entertainment has risen from the ashes, following the massive planetary destruction in the wake of the Diablo Effect. Once the Empire XXXotic initiative went into effect, all control and operations of New Portland’s surviving planetary showclubs were turned over to XMAGCORP. While individual ownership was still recognized and compensated on a credit percentage, the New Portland Project will set a new standard for strip clubs—both worldwide and interdimensional.

Once the “chip” was integrated into society, following the collapse of the dollar and prostitution was legalized earlier this year, XMAG initiated mind-blowing upgrades to the industry, utilizing all the most modern tech available, to transform the VIP rooms of old into exotic private parlors with fantasy-themed rooms, for all genders and fetishes to indulge. After the fall of the porn shops, following The Purge of 2025, XMAGCORP has introduced holo-booths and live, virtual arcades into select Empire XXXotic clubs, in order to provide a complete experience of one-stop shopping for your sexual fulfillment.

The last of the intergalactic cowboys, that called themselves strip club security, have already been replaced by armored golems at the door, standing by like stone gargoyles with wicked grins, mostly to make you feel uncomfortable. Upon entry you scan your palm, which will glow (depending on the size of your chip) on scanners that are mounted in various positions near the entry. We shrug at the convenience of it all now, but back in 2014—when people thought the iPhone 6 was the shit, they had no fucking clue.

Your scan at the door, tells the gargoyle man wearing the earpiece that your level “green” and clear to enter all nightclubs with 1 minor moving violation and no prior criminal arrests. You have never been kicked out of the club and you’re considered a regular on record. If you’re new to the nightclub and bar scene, it only matters when your clearance level turns up “red” and you’re not even allowed in, or “yellow” which restricts the number of drinks and full-contact dances from the ladies.

As a regular at the Empire XXXotic Clubs, you no longer have to wait for drinks. Your scan at the door has already sent a list of your regular drinks to the bartender. The “chip” places your order based on variables such as your mood, heart rate or what you ate for dinner, etc. Then, it sends it to your bartender, who has your drink waiting for you at the pickup window, before you’ve even made it through the front door. With cash being a thing of the past, your tab is already uploaded to the house server, where, like security, the bartenders are privy to your past transactions, as well as tip and tab history.

For your lovely lady friends…it’s a little different. You can tip them through a virtual counter stage-side, and thanks to your chip, they don’t have to worry if you’re a pedophile, rapist or generally bad person. You would have never made it in the door, if that were the case. Those earbud-laser-eye-wearing gargoyles have already uploaded to the bar, standing by like stone gargoyles with wicked grins, mostly to make you feel uncomfortable. Upon entry you scan your palm, which will glow (depending on the size of your chip) on scanners that are mounted in various positions near the entry. We shrug at the convenience of it all now, but back in 2014—when people thought the iPhone 6 was the shit, they had no fucking clue.

Your scan at the door, tells the gargoyle man wearing the earpiece that your level “green” and clear to enter all nightclubs with 1 minor moving violation and no prior criminal arrests. You have never been kicked out of the club and you’re considered a regular on record. If you’re new to the nightclub and bar scene, it only matters when your clearance level turns up “red” and you’re not even allowed in, or “yellow” which restricts the number of drinks and full-contact dances from the ladies.

As a regular at the Empire XXXotic Clubs, you no longer have to wait for drinks. Your scan at the door has already sent a list of your regular drinks to the bartender. The “chip” places your order based on variables such as your mood, heart rate or what you ate for dinner, etc. Then, it sends it to your bartender, who has your drink waiting for you at the pickup window, before you’ve even made it through the front door. With cash being a thing of the past, your tab is already uploaded to the house server, where, like security, the bartenders are privy to your past transactions, as well as tip and tab history.

For your lovely lady friends…it’s a little different. You can tip them through a virtual counter stage-side, and thanks to your chip, they don’t have to worry if you’re a pedophile, rapist or generally bad person. You would have never made it in the door, if that were the case. Those earbud-laser-eye-wearing gargoyles have already uploaded to the house server, where, like security, the bartenders are privy to your past transactions, as well as tip and tab history.

But, screw the drinks you can’t have, you came to Empire XXXotic because you saw the gigantic 3D-holo-signs out front, picturing the gorgeous brunette, blonde and redhead feature entertainers, who also happen to work the parlors after hours. The feature stage is equipped with a virtual counter, where with the swipe of your hand, you can deposit your credits in minimum increments of $20. Watch your favorite dancers take their performances to the next level on stage, where their once exquisite, acrobatic moves, are now death-defying stunts of anti-gravity madness—due to the hover coil installed in the floor of the stage, which sends anti-gravity pulses that allow the dancers to get much more creative with their moves.

I experienced a feature with a lovely lady named “Lips,” with large lavender curls. She took my breath away with her seductive eyes and hips, then dug her claws in when she was joined by the hologram of a nude Marilyn Monroe, eating her out upside down on a red velvet chair. If you’re like me, you make sure your bank account reads somewhere in the 000000s because the after-hours parlor isn’t like the dayside parlor, or the strip club for that matter. The call girls of Empire XXXotic are treated like goddesses for good reason. They are the crème de la crème of New Portland and it is even rumored that 2 of the call girls working at the Empire of the Kat Showclub, were doctors who discovered the cure for Ebola, by mutating the virus into a synthetic lubricant.

I can honestly see why the clubs have become so safe and so easy to work in. The Empire XXXotic patrons, entertainers and staff alike, seem happier and wealthier than ever. As a matter of fact, after interviewing several Empire patrons, the answers were favorably unanimous. They didn’t feel like they were going to a seedy joint anymore and the convenience of acquiring food, drinks and a date was amazing. Personal bottle service and VIP services have received rave reviews, as well as the parlor services.
With beautiful clubs, come beautiful girls and when beautiful girls get paid, they love what they do. Every single entertainer we talked to, raved about how well they get paid by the house and the customers. That’s right, these girls get paid by the house, and anyone participating in parlor or arcade services, gets paid a daily rate (what the daily rate—is they wouldn’t say). With the increase of comfort in the Empire clubs, it has widely increased the clientele base and made it safer for people to be in the sex trade. The women here are not objectified, but rather glorified. As far as I can tell, these clubs are all doing fantastic.

Bartenders serving high volumes of vape shots to the younger crowds and top shelf exotic liquors to the older patrons have seen more volume sales since strip clubs first became a “thing.” I feel sorry for clubs without anti-gravity stages and holographic-masturbation booths—it just doesn’t seem fair. Not to mention, the “chip’s” distinct advantages in these clubs, give them preferential treatment, as almost 90% of the population was implanted after the huge health care debacle that began in 2013. So, if you haven’t had the chance to check one out, I highly recommend trading in the old ways, for the next big thing in exotic entertainment—Empire XXXotic—coming soon to EVERY strip club near you.
THE SUNSET STRIP 10TH ANNIVERSARY

THURSDAY, NOV 13
ANNALEE BELLE
FEATURE PERFORMER
MAGAZINE MODEL

3 BIG DAYS! 2 FEATURE PERFORMERS

10205 SW PARK WAY • PORTLAND • 503.2
ANNIVERSARY

FRIDAY & SATURDAY, NOV 14 & 15

STORMY DANIELS
ADULT VIDEO SUPERSTAR
MAGAZINE MODEL

THURSDAY, NOV 13
STORMY DANIELS

FRIDAY & SATURDAY,
NOV 14 & 15
ANNALEE BELLE

SILVERDOLLARCLUBONLINE.COM
2620 W 10TH PL • EUGENE

PERFORMERS! 1 BIG PARTY!

8.297.8466 • WWW.SUNSETSTRIPPDX.COM
Dear Diary,

Today is my anniversary. I've been stripping for six years. I'm feeling a little unsure of my future. It wasn't always like this.

When I started stripping, other strippers were telling me, "this is the worst the economy has ever been," and they were right. It was better than pulling veggies in the organic labor fields, but hardly. Clubs were empty and most people just chatted on their cell phones, while staring at the TVs. Thank goodness for the Internet Implosion of 2035. All social media was burned up. The web stopped working for five weeks. The result? It forced people out of their homes to actually seek out human interaction. We had to relearn how to converse and how to drive our vehicles without AI navigation or GPS.

I mean, I feel bad for the other side of the sex industry. Porn and webcam people were fucked, metaphorically, for once. Yet, strippers thrived for those five weeks and for the remaining years afterwards. It seems that people remembered why they set foot in clubs in the first place—for that glimpse of skin in the unadulterated scent of flesh, perfume, sweat, booze and food.

"A reintroduction to humanity," former President Malia Obama called it, "A blessing from God," Pastor Duggar stated. Without social media and Internet to distract us, we were forced to reacquaint ourselves with the fresh air outside of our domiciles.

Whatever it was, the natives were restless and they were tip-toeing around and getting drunk with their tits hanging out—not anymore. If you want to be a stripper, you put on a show. You ever hear of burlesque?

THOUGHT TRANSMISSION CLASS: EROTICA

Log Entry: LMUSEXCORPS
November 13, 2039

THOUGHT TRANSMISSION CLASS: EROTICA

I was ready. I stepped over Zyzzyx, who was stretching her legs on the granite floor. I found the song list on the iWad near the DJ station and selected my Friday night list. The patrons were already filling the room. I counted, despite having recently undergone my second Laski surgery. That’s not too bad though, for someone my age. It’s just impossible to get by these days, without staring at so many screens and lights.

Even if I do find time to make it to one of the public parks or flower gardens, the natural light and filtered air can’t reverse the damage of technology. Sigh. First world problems.

Emmalee was already on stage, she was in a silky mood this evening. She wore a thick, nickel-plated body chain and her 6-inch dinosaur heels. No, really, they are made of dinosaur skin. She also uses an alligator-skin purse, but the heels were a gift from one of her regulars, a Saudi prince. His name is Baba and he owns a plantation of Brontosauri. Incredibly rare, it’s only been legal to breed dinos for the last 20 years in Europe and the Middle East. It’s still illegal to own, buy or breed them anywhere else on the planet. Emmalee is a sugar baby and has a knack for securing high-rolling customers.

I’ve never seen a real dinosaur, of course. My mom said she saw rhinos, but when she was my age, at the zoo. The last of ‘em died off when I was little.

Myself? I’m more the sensitive type, I guess. Most of the men and women who come to see me, prefer to sit in the private room, while I rub their hands or neck. Or, I stretch my legs, while they tell me what’s on their mind. The price of therapy is so high since the last recession and I really feel like they are getting a deal for me to be their sounding board at $50 a song. “You’re so much prettier than my psychologist and cheaper too!” laughed Robbie—my favorite customer.

I like my job. I don’t know, but it’s strange to feel so needed. I mean, there are 10 billion people in the world, and yet, none of us seem to know how to talk to each other sometimes. It’s not that the desire isn’t there. Maybe, we have to relearn what it’s like to keep our eyes on what’s really in front of us—instead of looking for the next window to pop up.

There are only about a dozen clubs in the sunny city of Portland. I guess that wasn’t always the case. I read, that in 2016, a bill passed by the state required businesses to eliminate stage fees. Some of the clubs who made most of their money off of the girls’ stage fees, closed their doors within weeks. Good riddance some said. “It wasn’t always this way”, says Granny Elle, the office manager. “Before Empire XXXotic, I used to pay $100 to work for six hours and hope I made it back in half of that time. You girls don’t know how good you have it.” She’d wag her manicured, knotted fingers at us and disappear back to work at her desk.

I suppose she was right. I’d only heard stories of the old days, when Portland had more clubs per capita than any other city. Seems silly to me. Why oversaturate the city with businesses that are subpar? Granny said that the bill made it so that clubs began requiring their dancers to be more competitive, punctual, well-groomed, engaging and athletic. “You couldn’t just walk around and get drunk with your titsies hanging out—not anymore. If you want to be a stripper, you put on a show. You ever hear of burlesque? That’s what we came back to. History repeated itself.”

THOUGHT TRANSMISSION CLASS: EROTICA

Log Entry: LMUSEXCORPS
November 13, 2039

THOUGHT TRANSMISSION CLASS: EROTICA

THOUGHT TRANSMISSION CLASS: EROTICA

Dear Diary,

...
36 exotic magazine | xmag.com

TALES FROM THE DJ BOOTH
(FORMERLY GREEN CAPSULE DIARIES)

2039 vs 2014

“STATUTORY” RAY McMILLIN

It’s hard to think of a world where the health benefits of good, legal drugs are unavailable. Yet, less than a half a century ago, we not only lived in that world, but we had no idea the harm we were doing to ourselves at the time. Instead of safely ingesting the medically-beneficial powder we all know as Cocaine™, humans used to actually swallow the smoke byproducts of flammable plant material. Even worse, there was an entire movement around promoting the recreational and medical use of the plant we most commonly associate as “hemp leaf.” Believe it or not, people used to actually smoke the dried buds cut from hemp. Known as “marijuana,” this socially-hazardous and medically-harmful product, not only had a couple hundred thousand active users, but its reputation extended so far into the realm of sacred, that folks used to line up for miles to purchase it from self-proclaimed practitioners of “medical science” (which, thanks to modern Christianity, we now know is a sham).

40 years ago, marijuana was not only illegal, but it was also extremely effective. Before Phillip-Morris, Disney-Sam’s-Club-AOL-Time-Warner-XMAGCORP-Devoe purchased the rights to distribute cannabis seeds from Monsanto, the chemical reaction produced from inhaling raw marijuana leaves provided a very euphoric, almost medicinal high. Today, we are only able to obtain this sensation from street drugs like nuke and quake, even though the widely-celebrated dietary supplement Cocaine™ has been said to provide a safe and legal euphoria to those that can afford it. What happened to what was once the world’s most popular drug, marijuana? Well, it’s time for your favorite 90-year-old strip club DJ to “drop” what the kids used to call “knowledge.”

Around the time that the MTV race riots of 2016 resulted in the mass burning of California, marijuana was a common street drug also known as “weed.” Popular amongst non-mutant humans, in what were then referred to as “urban” and “sub-urban” communities, this weed (produced in areas of California not bordering the Rocky Mountains, as well as parts of Washoregotah) was burnt using portable torches and consumers actually inhaled the combustible flames into their lungs. This created a sense of well-being unlike that associated with the heroin capsules distributed by Obamacorp. Although many users praised the substance, the result of its near-legalization was the rise of a violent, unpredictable counterculture that was only able to be satiated by fuzzy posters of mushrooms and wizards activated by fluorescent blue lights. Oh, and “reggae” music (basically dubstep with instruments).

After lighting the dried plant material and inhaling its smoke, consumers of burnt marijuana leaves would experience symptoms similar to those suffering from swine pox—a dizzy (but calming) state of mind, urges to consume mass amounts of dessert products, sudden appreciation for far-away cultures and smug egocentrism. Although these were the most commonly associated effects of “smoking weed,” the side-effects were not only abundant, but dangerous as well. Reports of “pot” smokers travelling in the thousands to the middle of a barren desert, just to have sex orgies and light large objects on fire (while at the same time protesting the exchange of capital), graced the front pages of newspapers on a yearly basis. Caucasians would often imitate African-oriented hairstyles, grown adults would infuse their marijuana into edible children’s dessert products and hours of cartoon television programming geared toward the over-21 crowd dominated the network. For a short period of time, it was even common to witness marijuana smokers emulating the users of harder drugs, through use of concentrated doses and powders. By 2017, there were over 20,000 marijuana stores on the corner of 39th and Hawthorne alone.

The Great Stoner Uprising of 2019, occurred in the parking lot of a Krispy Kreme donut store, when one patron announced that the franchise’s lack of as-advertised hot donuts was completely “bunk”—spurring a chain reaction that resulted in four murders, three arsons, two rapes and the report that the store owner’s pet bird had been placed, against its will, into a tree responsible for producing pears (yes, plant life was then able to provide fruit capsules, completely free of charge). Having decided for the last time, that society was not ready for an illicit street drug capable of turning men into monsters, what was then known as “dank ass” (meaning chemical-reaction-inducing) marijuana was outlawed. The patents were bought up by large corporations, and what we know today as hemp, was re-branded by the government for mass distribution.

Yes, believe it or not, the product we all use to wipe our asses on, was once more than just a disposable sheet of shit cloth. For decades at a time, consumers would debate the medicinal, recreational and yes, even spiritual, use of burnt toilet paper. It’s funny to look back and think that entire festivals were organized and promoted around the idea that human beings had a right to inhale the combustible fumes of TP—especially where said product was in such high demand. It’s utterly ridiculous to imagine children getting high on things like banana peels and toilet paper, but until the 20s, they did.

Whether or not you can believe it, drugs didn’t always come in powdered form. Yes, we’ve always had the safe, legal option of Cocaine™ (which, thanks to an overwhelmingly-excessive smear campaign during the turn of the century, was also once illegal), but our culture used to be so behind the times, that it was common to actually inhale smoke into one’s lungs for purposes of feeling better. What did they use for toilet paper back then? Who knows, but they were probably smoking that stuff as well. The most important thing to remember, is how lucky we are to live in a day and age where you can just come home, download a gram of Columbian Google Dust and enjoy the safe, relaxing effects of clean, safe blow.

TalesFromTheDJBooth.com

Facebook: @StatutoryRay | Twitter: @RayMcMillin
PLAY ALL LOTTERY GAMES HERE!

NEW VIDEO POKER MACHINES

13550 SE POWELL BLVD
(503) 208-3506

DAILY FOOD SPECIALS

$5 BURGER, FRIES & PBR ALL DAY, EVERY DAY

DRINK SPECIALS DAILY

WATCH ALL YOUR GAMES HERE

OPEN MON-SAT 1PM-2:30AM, SUN 3PM-2:30AM

ALL SHIFTS AVAILABLE • NO SCHEDULING HASSLES • AUDITIONS 7 DAYS A WEEK

CONTACT ANGEL @ (503) 960-7155
COOS BAY
BACHELOR'S INV
63721 Edwards Rd / (541) 266-8827
1 Stage, Full Bar, Full Menu
Mon-Sat 4pm-2am, Sun 6pm-2am

CORVALLIS
ADULT SHOP
2315 9th St NW / (541) 754-7039
Videos, Magazines, Books, Novelties, Arcade, Lingerie
10am-2am / 7 Days

EUGENE
ADULT SHOP
90 Holman Aly / (541) 688-5411
Videos, Magazines, Books, Novelties, Arcade, Lingerie
24 Hours / 7 Days

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

RICE HILL
ADULT SHOP
45 Miles South Of Eugene
(Rox Hill Exit #148 Off Of I-5)
726 John Long Rd / (541) 849-3344
Videos, Magazines, Books, Novelties, Arcade, Lingerie
24 Hours / 7 Days

ROSEBURG
FILLED WITH FUN
2498 Old Highway 99E S / (541) 567-3741
Novelties, Videos, Arcade, Toys, Magazines
Mon-Thur 10am-10pm, Fri 10am-12am, Sat
11am-12am, Sun 12pm-9pm

GERVAIS
LAST CHANCE SALOON
7650 Checkerboard Ct / (503) 792-5100
Full Bar, Lottery, 1 Stage
Mon-Thur 12pm-2am, Sun 1pm-2am

THE DALLAS
ADULT SHOP
3500 W 6th St / (541) 298-1874
Videos, Magazines, Books, Novelties, Arcade, Lingerie
8am-2am / 7 Days

KLAMATH FALLS
THE ALJU
5711 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, Books, Body Jewelry, Novelty Gifts
Sun-Thur 10am-10pm, Fri-Sat 10am-12am

MEDFORD
ADULT LAND
2755 South Pacific Highway / (541) 770-5493
Videos, Magazines, Books, Novelties, Arcade, Lingerie
Mon-Thur 9am-10pm, Fri-Sat 10am-12am

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

REDMOND
BIG T'S
413 SW Glacier Ave / (541) 504-3864
2 Stages, Full Bar, Full Menu, Lottery, Pool
3pm-2:30am / 7 Days
Dennis Hof’s
Bunny Ranch
est. 1955

775-246-9901

“America’s Hottest Cat House”
Larry Flynt, Hustler Magazine

888-286-6972

Home of HBO Cat House

Want to be in or produce a Movie with Sunny Lane?

AVN AWARD WINNING XXX STAR!

Dennis Hof

Sunny Lane

NEVADA’S RED LIGHT DISTRICT

Sagebrush Ranch

It’s not a Cathouse... It’s a Party!
Minutes from Reno and Lake Tahoe

888-675-4889  775-246-7252

Fantasies become Realities!
Your choice for Adult Fun

888-852-8144  775-246-5683

Madam Suzette’s
Red Light Cabaret

Full Bar • Stage & Private Dances
Ladies Welcome • Exotic Dancers
Bachelor Party Headquarters

775-246-8383

Kit Kat CATHOUSE

Home of your Ultimate Fantasy!
Couples Welcome
Bachelor Parties

800-291-5270  775-246-9975
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>ARIES</th>
<th>TAURUS</th>
<th>GEMINI</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>(March 20 – April 19)</td>
<td>(April 20 – May 20)</td>
<td>(May 21 – June 20)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Less than a century ago, it was completely legal for women to drive. Times have changed, Aries, but you still find a way to break the rules. If you feel like doing something reckless and irresponsible this year, go for it. At the very least, you may get a citation or a quick visit to the hospital. At best, you can change history forever.</td>
<td>You need to remember to charge the battery on your short-wave time machine app, the girl you're trying to impress, may eventually catch on to your &quot;this never happens&quot; routine. However, you're on to something and may want to consider writing the manufacturer for an endorsement deal. Just remember to install the morning-after app on your girlfriend's internal USB, or you may be in for a rude awakening in nine months or so.</td>
<td>If you're going to keep cloning yourself, you need to remember to give your doppelgangers a purpose. A useless, alternate you doesn't need to be roaming the neighborhood, wasted on Spacebag—let alone two dozen.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>CANCER</th>
<th>LEO</th>
<th>VIRGO</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>(June 21 – July 22)</td>
<td>(July 23 – August 22)</td>
<td>(August 23 – September 22)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Although your rap career is apparently important to your immediate friends and family, no amount of digital crowd funding will account for the fact that, the only track worth listening to on your album features a Ludacris guest spot. That's extremely tasteless, and considering how he died, to feature him on a cut called &quot;Cancer Kills&quot; is beyond tasteless.</td>
<td>Combustible material has been illegal on Mars for six years, but that doesn't mean you can't continue to find ways of importing it for fun and profit. Arson is big business, Leo, but if you don't remember to keep a handle on your zeal and appreciation for flammable shit, you may actually end up hurting hundreds (if not thousands) of people. And, no, this is not an encouragement.</td>
<td>The pile of papers that I've been using to guide me through this column may be a few years old, but it still says some noise about &quot;moon moving into Virgo&quot; so, like, you may want to relocate if we have another magnetic meteor storm. Otherwise, you may get domed or crushed or whatnot.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>LIBRA</th>
<th>SCORPIO</th>
<th>SAGITTARIUS</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>(September 23 – October 22)</td>
<td>(October 23 – November 21)</td>
<td>(November 22 – December 21)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sex is something special that should be shared between two people, but thanks to your brand new glass window setup, the entire fucking galaxy can witness you fucking the entire galaxy. If you're going to be the biggest skank on the rock, at least get yourself some solar-powered window tinting. Libra. It's just not classy to have that much semen flying around in zero gravity, for all to see.</td>
<td>Just because you own more oxygen tanks than your neighbor, does not mean that you need to flaunt your access to air. Nor, does it mean you should ever get into the habit of waiting until your neighbor is laying on his lawn, gasping for life, while you laugh at him like a dying puppet for your amusement. Actually, that sounds like a pretty badass April Fool's joke. Too bad it's November—perhaps you can work it into your Thanksgiving festivities.</td>
<td>Sometimes, the best advice falls on deaf ears. Other times, the advice isn't worth listening to in the first place. That's why I opted against writing your horoscope this month. Tough rocks, kid. Tough rocks.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>CAPRICORN</th>
<th>AQUARIUS</th>
<th>PISCES</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>(December 22 – January 20)</td>
<td>(January 21 – February 18)</td>
<td>(February 19 – March 19)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The first person to ever walk on the rings of Saturn was a Capricorn, as was the last person to leave Earth, before it was sold to Monsanto. You're a rare, industrious sign and it shows. However, it's essential that you leave the occasional accomplishment open to other signs. Now and then, Capricorn, step aside and let other people be awesome. It's in your best interest, otherwise—you won't have anywhere to store all of your trophies and plaques.</td>
<td>You're an air sign with a name that invokes water, which is kind of a contradiction, considering how our corner of the galaxy is slowly running out of both. It kind of makes you wonder if Aquarius is going extinct, or worse, if you're slowly dying, while the world turns a blind eye. Regardless, it's worth thinking about—alone in a dark pod.</td>
<td>Congratulations, Pisces. You have been drunk every year since the turn of the century. Did you know people can now safely visit the moon, Mars and even Detroit, MI? Did you hear that Bush the III was assassinated, Keith Richards died and Walking Dead’s finale is slated to occur next month? You really need to catch up, Pisces. Watch the news now and then.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

---

**Get your personalized Eorotoscope from Astrotory Ray at TalesFromTheDJBooth.com**
FIRE RETURNS TO DANTE’S

SUNDAYS
9pm to 2am

DANTE’S
350 West Burnside
Portland, Oregon

FEATURING Amazing Burlesque Performers • Fire Dancers • Buttoe • Belly Dancers • Debauchery • Master Magician Reed McClintock • Pole Dancers • DJ Kenny • Mini-Marilyn Manson • Live Music • Vaudeville Acts • Miss Steak • The Bellini Twins • Trapeze Artists • Fire Jugglers • Aerialists • Contortionists • Emcee Richio Strutton • DJ Nestlia • Hotels of Butter • Traveling Circus Sideshows • Striptease Artists • Go Go Dancers • Dozens of Ex-Girlfriends • Sword Swallower • F裁se The Depressed Easter Bunny

Envee Ed Frenna • DJ Mr. McMu • And One Man’s Lifelong Quest To Find The Truth About His Missing Doggie, Ence Andrew Harris
The year is 2039, and there are no reputable dating sites left on the Internet. The last generation of dating sites having been justifiably destroyed by XMAGCORP’s Planetary Integration Division, who now rules the post-apocalyptic Internet wasteland—because all futures are basically wastelands. Anyways, there’s like one dating website left out there these days. Just one, which can offer the wayward soul seeking some sort of fabled purity and respite. That website is FarmersOnly.com.

How does one pose as a fake farmer, or an undercover farmer? I had no farm, no overalls, and no cowboy hats. But here I was, ready to slide right into the farmer dating scene. About me, well, I don’t know. Let’s see, I’m sure you want me to let you know I like your hat, nice hat there, how did you find that in this economy? Next, I’d hit ’em with a good ol’ joke, like, “I hate people who call them assless chaps, when chaps are assless by their very nature.”

I began my dating search by sending out what the dating site referred to as “flirts.” My go-to flirt, “A dozen roses for you,” was the least successful of all the flirts and then I knew I was dealing with some real masculine men, like the kind that fight bears with bare hands or crack beer bottles on their best friend’s head. The multitudes of available flirts were abundant and not helpful at all, including things like, “Wishing you a Happy Harvest! Wishing you a very HAPPY Harvest! I like your truck—you’re not half bad yourself! How about that tractor!”

Computer, send flirt: “I see you like John Deere too... want to compare tractors?” No response. Well, okay, his love for that horse sure did seem peculiar. Scrolling through profiles, one commonality of the men was their lack of handsomeness. I suppose a dame likes to assume that there’s a plenty of handsome and rugged farmers out there. But, this was the Internet, in the future (now) and there were very, very few ruggedly-handsome farmers.

They say, the trick to finding a husband, is to not want one. I didn’t even want a farmer husband—but, boy, did I get about 50 of them in a few short days on FarmersOnly.com. But, the big question you may be wondering, is how many times did I get called darling? Well, after detailed calculation, the answer is over 100.

My seduction process was logistically foolproof. After we got the whole a/s/l thing out of the way, I went straight to the meat of the matter, with the most truth-finding question in existence, “Do you like ducks?” Because, we all know the importance of liking ducks now that they’re extinct. “Please, tell me more about you,” they crooned in unison, like fifty million of them. How could they not know that all I wanted was to know everything of them, my dreamy farmers? All the pretty (ugly) perfect gentlemen that I will never date. Maybe too perfect—even the ones who you’d expect otherwise. Which goes to show, any person that likes ducks, is a good person deep down in their heart cavity. They probably have a duck heart in there because you can get ducks hearts in the future.

So, they could flirt like an automaton, but could they sex? Nope, they could not. It was obvious that most of their ideal sexual relations involved a quick one-two thrust, under a quilt made by Grammy. Okay, so bad sex, but maybe good dates? What would a date with a farmer be like, I wondered? Imagining us wrangling robot cattle in genetically-modified mud, maybe a hot Sunday morning at the farmer’s market simulacrum. Hell, we could get dirty! Or, I could just stay at home and drink a glass of red wine by myself, which is what I did.

Well, now that the three weeks have past, what am I to do with this account for the last week? The possibilities are endless. Perhaps, blow my cover and play the part of the jilted farmer’s lover—breakup with all of my new husbands by blowing up their tractors and stealing all their horses.

MY ALMOST-A-MONTH ON FARMERSONLY.COM

HAPPY Harvest! Like your truck—you’re not half bad yourself! How about that tractor!

BY ELEKTRA LUXX
will never date. Maybe too perfect—even the ones who you’d expect otherwise. Which goes to show, any person that likes a duck, is a good person deep down in their heart cavity. They probably have a duck heart in there because you can get ducks hearts in the future.

So, they could / flirt like an automaton, but could they sext? Nope, they could not. It was obvious that most of their ideal sexual relations involved a quick one-two thrust, under a quilt made by Grammy.

Okay, so bad sex, but maybe good dates? What would a date with a farmer be like, I wondered? Imagining us wrangling robot cattle in genetically-modified mud, maybe a hot Sunday morning at the farmer’s market simulacrum. Hell, we could get dirty! Or, I could just stay at home and drink a glass of red wine by myself, which is what I did.

Well, now that the three weeks have passed, what am I to do with this account for the last week? The possibilities are endless. Perhaps, blow my cover and play the part of the jilted farmer’s lover—breakup with all of my new husbands by blowing up their tractors and stealing all their horses.
**BLUSH**

To find one’s self on McLoughlin Blvd on a Monday night at 7 pm is not exactly what one has in mind in regards to stepping out on the town. While the light-industrial neighborhood is only five minutes from downtown PDX, it is a blue-collar microcosm. Pickup trucks, gas stations and bus stops pepper the McLoughlin strip. Pulling past the Shell station, across from a darkened, seemingly asleep neighborhood, I felt the pink-lit signs illuminate my face. DANCERS VIDEO POKER $6.95 SIRLOIN STEAK was here to greet me.

There were four cars in the lot and I strode past some signs that told me that loitering in the lot was unwelcome and to keep the noise level down. A man leaned against the wall, sending text messages on his phone and I slipped in without bothering to ask if he needed to check my identification. I opened the door and found myself in a hallway and facing another door. I pulled the second door open and was hit in the face with unfamiliar hip-hop music. Silver streamers fluttered to my right—concealing what looked like a private dance room. It was very dark. The stage was ahead to the left and a slender, tan, blond stripper was up-side down on the pole while three men sat at her rack. She was beautiful, unblemished and un-tattooed. I guessed her to be from the graduating class of 2012.

Glancing around, the club was clean, the air was fresh and the place was decorated like a haunted house. Faux spider webbing covered the walls and jack-o’-lanterns sat everywhere. I felt like I’d entered a private party in a personal residence and it was unassumingly charming.

I tipped $2 for a gratis glass of ice water—the bartender was blond, smiling and cheerful. She hurried to scoop the ice and pour drinks for the few other patrons. Looking around, there were seven of them—all white males, ranging in age from early-20s to mid-40s. One man at the rack with dreadlocks, sat arms crossed, tipping slowly. Two men in work shirts chatted at their table, and the token creepy white male sat at a far table, staring hard at the stage and not tipping. It was just a fairly-typical night in another Portland club.

Three to eight dancers are typically scheduled at Blush. There is one main stage, two minor stages for dancers under 21, five televisions and a few video lottery machines. This particular evening, the TVs were showing ESPN, and the video lottery machines were currently empty. The room seats about fifty patrons comfortably. The lap dances range in price, with rooms ranging from $25-$60 per song—depending on the level of privacy. There is a group room for $25, a private room for $40 and for $60, there is a room with a couch for the most comfort,” said the manager on duty. Wednesday offers 2-for-1 specials on lap dances—all day and night.

The two dancers on shift, named Daisy and Kandi, were sweet, young ladies. Daisy was blonde and the brunette was Kandi and there was nary a tattoo or facial piercing between them. My eyes wandered over virgin skin. What a rarity! What a concept! I noticed that the young ladies were socializing on the bar floor; so they were actually not as young as I had initially assumed. “I’ve been dancing about a year,” said Daisy. “I dance here and I just started at Spyce—they are very different.” When I inquired about other clubs for her to work, she laughed, “I don’t go to a particular one, because I know my mom goes there.” Tou-ché.

Beginning October 16th, an eight-week contest will run every Tuesday and Thursday evening. Tuesday will host the “Miss Pole Superstar” contest, and Thursday will be the “Baddest Booty” contest, with cash and prizes totaling $1,500 to the final winner.

**SPYCE**

I visited Spyce Gentlemen’s Club on a Wednesday evening at 9:30 p.m. I met my male companion on the street and he was easy to spot, because most men wandering in downtown are either bros in a herd or solo homeless guys. “I feel like a douchebag, I’ve been walking in circles. There’s a ton of douchebags out here’,” he said with wide eyes.

The bouncer was talking to a cigarette-smoking stripper outside the front entrance and paused to check our IDs with a smile. To find one’s self on McLoughlin Blvd on a Monday night at 7 pm is not exactly what one has in mind in regards to stepping out on the town. While the light-industrial neighborhood is only five minutes from downtown PDX, it is blue-collar microcosm.

It would be a sober night for us both, which called for two waters and a juice drink. My grand total was $14, and I was again reminded that I wasn’t in inner SE anymore. The waters come in thick, heavy, phallic-shaped glass bottles with plastic screw tops, I hope these are recyclable. I held mine up, “This looks like a weapon.” My male friend nodded, “Or something else.”

I’d been told that only Barbies got hired at Spyce, so I was quite surprised to see a pale, black-haired dancer wearing glasses and sitting at the bar. She looked approachable, so I inquired about the cost of a lap dance. She hopped off the bar stool and shook my hand. “I’m Faye! I’ll show you around!” Faye gave me a tour of the dance area and bottom level, while explaining that the upstairs is available only on weekends. She accepted my tip in exchange for her time graciously. And when my male buddy threw forty dollars on her stage, she beat my face with her breasts. I survived.

On this evening, I noticed that all of the girls wore their hair down and had on heels six inches or taller. The dancers are very tan to very pale and of mixed ethnicities, and there are so many of them.

“The fact that we try to have 30-plus girls on the floor at all times, used to seem like too much competition. But, now, I prefer to work with that many—it gives me time in between stage sets to chat with potential customers. Plus, if guys walk in and see tons of hot chicks, they’re more likely to stay. Since Spyce wants as many girls as possible, I never have to fight for shifts. I could technically work every night if I wanted,” said Felix—a tan, raven-haired dancer.

Spyce has just completed some renovations and now holds two small side stages, which are available for rent. There is a double stage upstairs, a back stage and two new VIP rooms. I couldn’t spot the DJ, until I looked up and found that he occupies a tower, high above the main floor and out of sight, spinning a continuous flow of hip hop and rock music.

There are eight dinner items, including penne pasta, steak and prawns and two dessert items. Prices range from $3-$16 for their menu selections.

Spyce is one of the few topless-only clubs in Portland. The trade-off is that there is some touching allowed in the private dance areas, although that is dependent on how much is spent.

Lap dances are $25 for one song with no contact and 3 for $100 with limited to start. “But when you buy a half hour, you get to play with these,” said one dancer, squeezing her boobs in her black bra.

“Our most expensive dance is a private hour for $600,” added Felix. The nicest VIP rooms have a fireplace, television and a DVD player with a plug-in for your own MP3 player. If you absolutely hate the music that is being spun in the club, you can bring your own.
TUE 4 – SPYCE GENTLEMEN’S CLUB
MISS EXOTIC OREGON – PRELIMINARY QUALIFIER ROUND 4
ERECITION DAY EDITION

WED 12 – KIT KAT CLUB – HOPELESS JACK’S INFINITE PLAYLIST

THU 13 – SUNSET STRIP
10TH ANNIVERSARY WITH FEATURE PERFORMER ANNALEE BELLE

THU 13 – SILVER DOLLAR (EUGENE)
ADULT VIDEO SUPERSTAR STORMY DANIELS

THU 13 – SPEARMINT RHINO
MISS EXOTIC OREGON 2015 – PRELIMINARY QUALIFIER ROUND 5 – LAST CHANCE TO QUALIFY!

FRI 14 – SPEARMINT RHINO
HAWAIIAN LUAU PARTY

FRI 14 & SAT 15 – SILVER DOLLAR (EUGENE)
FEATURE PERFORMER ANNALEE BELLE

FRI 14 & SAT 15 – SUNSET STRIP
10TH ANNIVERSARY WITH ADULT VIDEO SUPERSTAR STORMY DANIELS

SAT 15 – STARS CABARET (SALEM)
WILD, WILD WEST PARTY

SUN 16 – KIT KAT CLUB – CHURCH OF HIVE

FRI 21 – STARS CABARET (SALEM)
“SCREW THE HOLIDAYS, BEFORE THEY SCREW YOU!” PARTY

FRI 21 – THE VIEWPOINT – DJ DICK HENNESSY
PRESENTS NAKED JELL-O WRESTLING

FRI 28 & SAT 29 – THE RUNWAY – THANKSGIVING PARTY

SAT 22 – KIT KAT CLUB – LIVE MUSIC WITH THE FONDELLS

WED 26 – GOLD CLUB – THANKSGIVING EVE PARTY

THU 27 – STARS CABARET (ALL LOCATIONS)
COMPLIMENTARY TURKEY DINNER

FRI 28 – TORCHED ILLUSIONS – BLACK FRIDAY SALE

SAT 29 – DANTE’S – MISS EXOTIC OREGON 2015 FINALS

SAT 29 – LUCKY DEVIL – JUNIPER’S BIRTHDAY Bash
George was settling into his seat for a Virgin: Galactic commuter flight. George normally doesn’t travel above the atmosphere. Zero gravity always made George nauseous as a kid, but he didn’t have much of a choice this time. He had been invited by his boss, Mr. Spacely, for a business meeting in one of the multitudes of Alaskan vineyards that have been popping up recently. Having become a quick fan of Anchorage Riesling, and being desperate to move on in the sprocket game, he put his nervousness aside. As the other passengers boarded, George sat white-knuckled sinking into his seat. That’s when Jane sat next to him. She immediately noticed that George was nervous, but eventually, the two hit it off after she held his hand during takeoff. As the flight continued, the two shared a couple of drink pouches which lead to a couple more. By the time the captain said, “You are free to float about the cabin,” George’s anxiety had melted away.

Jane leaned in as the in-flight movie’s opening credits started to roll and whispered “How about we blow off the film and join the 10-mile-high club? George couldn’t believe what Jane said, in this completely-accurate and not-at-all-made-up retelling. She unfastened herself from her seat and glided nonchalantly to the restroom. George scanned the ship, as he used the ceiling to push off towards Jane, who was holding the door open and waving him in. Things heated up as soon as the lock switched to OCCUPIED. Even though they were flying in a Virgin, Jane was anything but one. Jane knew exactly how to brace herself against either side of the stall. The sex itself wasn’t bad at all, but when George pulled out, his man batter floated in between the two of them in little blobs.

The two giggled as they pulled up their pants—letting the cum drift around them like a little gross rain cloud above their heads. The ultimate topper, came in a moment of pure genius. As Jane reached for a tissue to catch the millions of little Georges drifting about in all directions, George thought it’d be a good idea to bring up that she could just swallow them. It looked like she was about to follow George’s suggestion, when, with a burst of her breath, she literally blew his wad all over him. Jane angrily went back to her seat while George sat back down and experienced the quietest re-entry back to Earth he could’ve ever expected. I think getting an unexpected money shot with your own goo, and no longer being allowed on Virgin: Galactic due to in-flight fornication, is truly an Adventure In Bad Sex.

But, desperate times called for desperate measures, and she allowed Astro to clone her in his garage. The process took a couple of weeks, but seemed like a lifetime to complete. When Judy got the call, she rushed over like a kid running to the tree on Christmas. In all honesty, Astro did a good job. Judy 2 looked exactly like the original and the two, being of one mind, were eager to go home and play. The two undressed each other and Judy 2 wasted no time going down on Judy Prime. This would have been the end of it if, it weren’t for a little family secret. You see, Judy Prime was a clone herself. What she found out much later, unstable. Judy 2 was no different and her cells started liquefying. Judy never told this story before, until now. We all know that if you clone a clone, the cells are unstable. Judy 2 was no different and her cells started liquefying. Judy prime looked down, as Judy 2 went from being wet to way too wet. Before Judy finished screaming at the horror in front of her, Judy 2 was reduced to a stain at the foot of her bed. It’s nothing that a steam cleaner, new sheets and years of therapy won’t fix. Judy never told this story before, until now, but watching yourself melt like the Nazi in Raiders of the Lost Ark (ask your grandparents), is truly an Adventure in Bad Sex.
HAPPY HOUR
4PM-7PM DAILY

INDUSTRY NIGHT
SUN-THU
MIDNIGHT TO CLOSE

HAND-CUT ANGUS
STEAK DINNER $7!

$3.50
JACK &
COKES

OPEN EVERY DAY 2PM-2:15AM
5021 SE POWELL BLVD • (503) 788-7178
FOR BOOKING, CALL JANTZEN @ (541) 206-0869
MYSTIC GENTLEMEN’S CLUB
hiring girls 18+ for all shifts – day or night
call Dave at (503) 803-1830

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

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

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

NEW ATTITUDE! NO DRAMA! LOWER FEES!
Stars Cabaret Beaverton is under new management and hiring top NW enter-
tainers for day, mid and evening shifts. Please contact the club for schedule and audition info at (503) 350-0868

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

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

THE ALL-NEW STARS
CABARET BRIDGEPORT
is seeking professional entertainers and staff! You have seen the rest, now come work with the best!
Call (503) 726-2403

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!

THE PALLAS CLUB AND DREAM ON SALOON
are now hiring dancers 18 and over. For scheduling at Pallas Club, call Jayla (360) 440-0498 and for Dream On Saloon, call Jersey (503) 422-3655.

NOW HIRING
money-motivated dancers! Call (503) 274-1900

SPARKMINT RHINO
Now hiring dancers!
Daily auditions from 1pm-5pm.
Call (503) 737-7180 for more info!

FALL IS PRIME TIME AT ACROPOLIS
Our stages hold 25-35 customers per stage! 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

BIG MONEY ….. NO DRAMA!
No pole dancing nude for dollars, no movies your kids might see. No experience necessary. Pussycats - 4 Portland locations
Email pics & phone to Info@PussycatsLive.com

RESTAURANT BUSINESS
SE PDX, On Busy Street.
In Adult-Themed Building. Ideal For Quick-Service
Asian, Mexican, Hot Dogs, Pizza, Etc.
$4,500 Plus Lease
(503) 577-5076

WHERE HOT GUYS MEET HOT CHICKS
www.BunnyRanch.com

HYPNOX PHOTOGRAPHY
www.Hypnox.com • (206) 226-3853

ADVERTISE HERE
(503) 804-4479

PURE LACE
New Upscale 18+ Gentlemen’s Club
Now Hiring Dancers! 1st Month No Stage Fee!
Open Until Sat On The Weekends!
Call For Scheduling (503) 350-4144

DENNIS HOF’S 7 LEGAL BROTHELS
INCLUDING WORLD FAMOUS BUNNY RANCH!
4 brothels in Reno/Tahoe!
3 brothels in Las Vegas area!
Now hiring fun girls!
If you’re 18+ and love to make lots of money, give MADAM SUZETTE a call at (888) 286-6972 or (775) 246-9901
We will work around your schedule and provide housing!
Visit us at www.BunnyRanch.com
(You don’t have to be on TV)

DANCERS:
Are You Tired Of The Scheduling Hassles?
Tired Of Fines?
Work Whenever
The Fuck You Want!
Auditions Daily,
Anytime!

Custom Lingerie & Beauty Services
Que Vida Rica
(971) 217-8264
**Club 4 Play**

Now Hiring Female Exotic Dancers 18+

Work and Play on the Beautiful American Island of Guam

Airfare Paid on 2- & 3-Month Contracts

2-Bedroom, 2-Bath Condo Provided For Your Stay

$450 / Six Nights Of Work (No House Fees Here!)

Unlimited Income With Drink And Dance Sales, Plus Stage Tips!

**CALL ROXANNE AT (671) 988-8866 OR EMAIL ROXGUAM@HOTMAIL.COM**

---

**Club Foxy**

GUAM’S #1 IN ADULT ENTERTAINMENT!

Enjoy a Nice Working Vacation in the Warmth of Paradise!

Free Airfare for a 2-3 Month Contract!

Living Accommodations Available For 15 Days Friendly and Safe Working Environment!

**ENJOY A NICE WORKING VACATION IN THE WARMTH OF PARADISE! FREE AIRFARE FOR A 2-3 MONTH CONTRACT! LIVING ACCOMMODATIONS AVAILABLE FOR 15 DAYS! FRIENDLY AND SAFE WORKING ENVIRONMENT! (671) 688-7434 JE434@GMAIL.COM WWW.CLUBFOXY.US**

---

**Black Diamond**

Oregon’s Largest Professional Recording Studio

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

(503) 477-6523

www.BlackDiamondStudios.net

---

**Summer Never Ends on Guam!**

**NEED A WORKING VACATION? WORK WHERE THE TEMPERATURE IS 85° RIGHT NOW!**

See Our Video On YouTube - Search “ClubGSpotGuam”

**CLUB G SPOT/VOLUPTAS, on the U.S. island of GUAM!**

**DANCERS WANTED**

Earn $1,200 to $5,000 weekly!

Earn great income while working on the beautiful, tropical island of Guam!

- free round-trip airfare
- housing provided
- additional $450/week salary
- drink & dance commissions + tips
- Guam’s weather is 85° + 90 degrees all year round

Guam is a U.S. territorial island in the Western Pacific. Club G-Spot/Voluptas is located on our busy hotel strip, maintaining a steady flow of foot traffic from tourists, locals and the military.

Call 671.649.7409 or email chris@clubgspot.net
THANKSGIVING EVE PARTY
WEDNESDAY, NOV 26
DRINK SPECIALS ALL NIGHT LONG

NOW AUDITIONING DANCERS
ALL SHIFTS AVAILABLE
MAKE YOUR OWN SCHEDULE

HAPPY HOUR 11:30AM-7PM
5 LUNCH SPECIALS FOR $5
MON-FRI 11:30AM-3PM
$10 PRIME RIB DINNER
FRI & SAT 4PM-10PM
25¢ WINGS AND DOMESTIC
BEER BUCKET SPECIALS FOR
COLLEGE AND PRO FOOTBALL
GAMES ON 8 BIG SCREENS

FIREBALL THURSDAYS
POOL TABLE ALWAYS FREE

17180 SE MCLoughlin Blvd / Milwaukie, OR 97267 / (503) 908-1177
Open Mon-Sat 11:30AM-2:30AM & Sun 4PM-2:30AM
Auditions all day, every day | Booking contact Lisa @ (971) 279-0144
Exotic Magazine  |  xmag.com

Sin

Union Jacks Club

www.UnionJacksClub.com

938 E Burnside St  •  (503) 236-1125

Open Mon-Thur 4PM-2:30AM

& Fri-Sun 3PM-2:30AM

Alternative Friendly

Private Dancers

Full Menu

Full Bar

2 Stages

Auditions

Every Night 9PM-10PM  •  (503) 740-7141
DANCERS!
Work Whenever
The Fuck You Want!
No Scheduling
Hassles!
See Why Working
In An Alcohol-Free
Environment = $$$$!

AFTER-HOURS PARTY!
THE GOLDEN DRAGON
EXOTIC CLUB
324 SW 3RD AVE / LOCATED DOWNTOWN / 503-274-1900
OPEN 6PM-SUNRISE DAILY

Follow Us On
Instagram
@GoldenDragonClub

www.GoldenDragonPDX.com

NIGHTLY 'TIL SUNRISE

18 + STRIP CLUB
Black Cauldron

Johnny Diablo’s

Open Daily from 11am to 2:30am

Open at 4PM

Free Vegan Dinner

Thanksgiving

November 27, 2014

More than a strip club

The Best Private Dance on the East Side

Domination Dungeon

Retro Arcade Cavern

Awesome Smoking Patio

Texas Hold ‘Em Poker

Sex Shows & Kissing Girls

www.BlackCauldronClub.com 1601 SE Stark St, Portland, OR 97233 (503) 265 - 8920

If you’re going to love us!

Like Casa Diablo
Pallas Club
13639 SE Powell Blvd • (503) 760-8120
Open Mon-Sat 11:30am-2:30am, Sun 1pm-2:30am
Facebook.com/PallasClub
Happy Hour 11:30am-6pm

Sundays
Amateur Night

Both Club Events
Win a Free Thanksgiving Turkey!
Saturday, Nov 15
Raffle tickets given away for every top-shelf drink purchased

Top Sirloin Dinners $6.50 Every Night

$1 Lap Dances Every Night at Midnight

2-for-1 Lap Dances & Free Pool Every Sunday Night

Dream On Saloon
15920 SE Stark St. • (503) 253-8765
Open 11am-2am Daily
Facebook.com/DreamOnStark
Happy Hour 11am-5pm

Thursdays
Country Night

Now Hiring Sexy and Classy Entertainers 18 & Over
Come Work With the Clubs That Work With You! For Pallas Club, call Jayla (503) 660-5498 & for Dream On Saloon, call Jersey (503) 422-3655 • Minors’ Auditions Only at Pallas
Flexible Schedule & Free Use of Tanning Bed at Pallas for House Entertainers
CASA DIABLO II

Dawn Till Dusk

Tickets available at the door or online at www.Casadiablo.com
Doors @ 8pm Nov 28

$50 Tickets Includes:

- V.I.P. Party
- Pre-Grand Opening
- Grand Opening

11-28-14
11-29-14
11-29-14

BLACK FRIDAY
SATURDAY
FRIDAY

 cashier of the month

Marxena

2839 NW St. Helens Road Portland OR 97210 (503) 222-6600

INFAMOUS VEGAN HOUSES OF SIN

8400 SE McTouche Ln Bld Portland OR 97202

Open daily from 11am to 2:30am

Cover Charge

A private dance with an entertainer of your choice
A dusk till dawn grand opening t-shirt
For the first 300 VIP guests

exotic magazine | xmag.com
170 HOT GIRLS WEEKLY!

CLUB 205
9339 SE Stark St, Portland, OR 97216
503.296.8272, 10:30AM-2:30AM DAILY
www.Club205Live.com
HOME OF THE COVERGIRLS!

ROARING 70S PARTY - SAT, NOV 22
DRESS UP FOR SPECIAL PRIZES! SPONSORED BY Cindie's

HAPPY HOUR BLOWOUT
10:30AM-5PM DAILY

2-FOR-TUESDAYS
2-GIRL SHOWS

HEAT
12131 SE Holgate Blvd, Portland, OR 97266
503.822.6740, 10:30AM-2:30AM DAILY
www.HeatGentlemensClub.com
WHERE STEAMY, HOT GIRLS MAKE YOUR DREAMS COME TRUE!

CIVIL WAR GAME - SAT, NOV 29
FOOD & DRINK SPECIALS

ANNIVERSARY OF THE END OF PROHIBITION - SAT, DEC 6
DRESS AS YOUR FAVORITE GANGSTER FOR PRIZES! SPONSORED BY Cindie's

NEW, LONGER HAPPY HOUR - 10:30AM-7PM DAILY
REALLY UNBELIEVABLE PRICES! NO, REALLY!

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

DOUBLE TROUBLE THURSDAYS
2-GIRL SHOWS

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

FOR AUDITIONS, CALL 503.619.5602

ALL LOTTERY GAMES
SALEM
503.374.9603 • 13500 WESTERN Ct W • 97301
facebook.com/starsnaked
@starsexposed

WILD, WILD WEST PARTY
SATURDAY, NOV 15
JOIN OUR HEROES IN YOUR LEATHERS & STETSONS
AS THEY SAVE A HOUSE (FREW A COWBOY) ALL NIGHT LONGS
HOSTED BY JOSIEBRA
"SCREW THE HOLIDAYS, BEFORE THEY SCREW YOU!" PARTY
FRIDAY, NOV 21
SPONSORED BY THE FOULSHOP
"WE'RE YOUR FAMILY" THANKSGIVING DAY - OPEN AT 4PM
COMPLIMENTARY TURKEY DINNER (LIMITED SUPPLIES UNTIL)

BRIDGEPORT
503.234.3683 • 17530 SW MCEWAN RD • 97224
facebook.com/starsbridgeport
@starsbridgeport

"WE'RE YOUR FAMILY" THANKSGIVING DAY - OPEN AT 4PM
COMPLIMENTARY TURKEY DINNER (LIMITED SUPPLIES UNTIL)

80S PARTY
SATURDAY, NOV 29
80S MUSIC AND COSTUMES

BLOODY MARY BAR
BUILD-YOUR-OWN (EVERY SATURDAY 1 PM-6 PM)

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

BEAVERTON
503.374.9603 • 17530 SW MCEWAN RD • 97224
facebook.com/starsbeaverton
@stars_beaverton

"WE'RE YOUR FAMILY" THANKSGIVING DAY - OPEN AT 4PM
COMPLIMENTARY TURKEY DINNER (LIMITED SUPPLIES UNTIL)

T-BONE TUESDAYS
$10 FOR A T-BONE STEAK & FRIES
EVERY TUESDAY - ALL DAY

WINGS & WIDMER WEDNESDAYS
$5.00 WINGS AND WIDMER SPECIALS
EVERY WEDNESDAY - ALL DAY

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

WWW.STARSCABARET.COM
NOW HIRING TOP NW ENTERTAINERS AND STAFF. APPLY IN PERSON AT ALL LOCATIONS.

MARY JANE'S
HOUSE OF GLASS
OPEN DAILY 10AM-11PM
17937 SW MCEWAN ROAD • TIGARD, OR 97224

PHOTO BY HYPNOX