It's Sex On Wheels, Baby!
The TRAVEL Issue

NOW DEPARTING FOR:
A WALKABOUT ON THE WILD SIDE,
RISQUÉ BUSINESS IN RIO &
GHOSTBUSTIN' BOLI IN SALEM

POLEROTICA 2016 — EXTENDED COVERAGE
Spearmint Rhino Gentlemen’s Clubs Portland

Vagina Beauty Pageant 2016
Presented by DJ Dick Hennessy
Round 6
Thursday, July 21
Final Preliminary

$7,000 in Cash & Prizes!
VIP Tables Available!
Call (503) 380-5800

SpearmintRhino.com
15826 SE Division St • (503) 894-9219
4PM-2:30AM 7 Days a Week | 21+ | Full Bar
New Happy Hour 4PM-7PM Daily
WIN
AN EXCLUSIVE
10 MIN 1-ON-1
WITH ASA!

Club Rouge
ASA AKIRA
JULY 15

LIVE
LIVE
LIVE
LIVE

PORTLAND’S PREMIER GENTLEMEN’S LOUNGE
★ DOWNTOWN’S ONLY CLUB SERVING LUNCH
★ OREGON LOTTERY GAMES
★ RIGHT DOWNTOWN NEAR ALL THE ACTION

THE BEST CHAMPAGNE EXPERIENCE IN TOWN

21+ FULL BAR • FULLY NUDE • 4TH AVE AT STARK ST • OPEN MON-SAT 11AM-2AM, SUN 2PM-2AM • 503.227.3936
DUSK 'TIL DAWN
CASA DIABLO II

AUDITIONS
AT CASA DIABLO
MID & THU 4PM-10PM
HTTP://BOOKING.DANCE

Sweet Succubus of the Month
Winnie

8445 SE McLoughlin Blvd, Portland OR 97222 (503) 222-6610
Open Daily from 2:00pm to 2:30am www.DuskTilDawn.club
More Than Just A Strip Club!

Cabaret
SE STARK ST & 176TH AVE

HAPPY HOUR 2PM-7PM DAILY • 4 VIP CHAMPAGNE ROOMS
17544 SE STARK ST • (503) 252-3529

ENTERTAINERS ALWAYS NEEDED
CALL TO SCHEDULE AUDITIONS
(503) 252-3529
LARGE DRESSING ROOM WITH
SHOWER AND TANNING BED!

ASK ABOUT OUR BIRTHDAY &
BACHELOR PARTY PACKAGES!

LARGE HEATED & COVERED PATIO
WITH 2 BIG SCREEN TVS!

HUGE MAIN STAGE, LONG CATWALK
STAGE AND CAGE STAGE!

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

HOME OF THE
DOLLAR DANCES!

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

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

OPEN 2PM-2:30AM DAILY
Voted Top 50 Strip Clubs Nationwide!

The New Safari Showclub

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

VIDEO LOTTERY

DAILY LUNCH & DINNER SPECIALS

FOLLOW US ON FACEBOOK @
FACEBOOK.COM/SAFARIPDX

AUDITIONING DANCERS 21+

FOR BOOKING OR TO SCHEDULE AN AUDITION, CONTACT (971) 263-7772 BETWEEN 10AM & 10PM
WWW.SAFARISHOWCLUB.COM POWERED BY XOTICSPOT • CALL TO BOOK BACHELOR PARTIES!
HAPPY 4TH OF JULY
FROM XPOSE!

NO COVER CHARGE

HAPPY HOUR 3PM-6PM

BARGAIN BEER MONDAYS

2-FOR-1 LAP DANCES
ALL DAY TUESDAYS

NOW FEATURING
ALL VIDEO LOTTERY GAMES!

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

(503) 430-5364 · 10140 SW CANYON RD · BEAVERTON, OR 97005 · OPEN 3PM–2:30AM DAILY
The Name Says It All!

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

Sylvia's PlayHouse
Upscale, Private Adult Fun!
NOW HIRING HOT MODELS!

Open 24/7

Best Fetish & Toy Shows In Town!
www.PlayHousePortland.com
8226 NE Fremont St • 503-568-4090

PORTLAND'S HOTTEST PRIVATE ADULT ENTERTAINMENT

GRAVEYARD SPECIAL! $40 SHOWS! 30 MINUTES BY YOUR WATCH!
WE KNOW WHAT YOU WANT!
TRY SOMETHING NEW & FIND THE G SPOT
24 HOURS/7 DAYS

 להגיד 名字 说 一切

来进来 看 我们的 每日 饮料 & 食物 特殊

Sylvia’s PlayHouse
 upscale, 私人 大人 乐趣!
 现在 招聘 热 模型!

常开 24/7

最好的 皮革 & 玩具 表演 在 城市!
www.PlayHousePortland.com
8226 NE Fremont St • 503-568-4090

波特兰 最热门 私人 大人 娱乐

 GRAVEYARD 特价! $40 表演! 30 分钟 由 你的 手表!
 我们 知道 你 想要!
 尝试 新 的 & 找到 G 区域
24 小时/7 天
PRIVATE ADULT ENTERTAINMENT
CHECK US OUT ONLINE!
www.PussycatsPortland.com

SPECIALIZING IN LAP DANCES,
MASTURBATION/TOY SHOWS,
FETISHES & MORE!
COME GET NAKED WITH US!

NOW HIRING MOTIVATED
ENTERTAINERS 18 & OVER!
EMAIL CURRENT PICS & INFO TO
PUSSYCATSAUDITION@YAHOO.COM

ALSO, FEATURING ALEXIS, APRIL,
DAISY, EMERALD, JESSIE, HONEY,
KAMILLA, KELLY, KIM, LALA, LISA, NYLA,
SAMARA, TATIANA, TIFFANY & ZOE!

ATM

BEST IN TOWN - 3 LOCATIONS - OPEN 24/7

PDX AIRPORT LOCATION
3414 NE 82ND AVE
PORTLAND, OR 97220 :: (503) 384-2794

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

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

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

9950 SE Stark St • (503) 477-9523
Corner of 99th & Washington • 2 blocks off I-205
Open 11am-2:30am Daily
www.mysticpdx.com

Happy Hour
11am-6pm Daily

Mystic Boutique
Open to the Public
Great Selection of Dance Apparel & Shoes

Three Locations
To Serve You

Little Amsterdam
Visit our website for locations and hours
www.littleamsterdampdx.com

Hiring Dancers 21+ | Open Auditions Mon & Fri 2pm-8pm | (503) 803-1830
Tattoosdays
At The
Kit Kat Club
Featuring Your Lovely Encee
Jana The Tattooed Lady
With An All-Tattooed Revue
Of Inked-Up Kitties

KIT KAT CALENDAR FOR JULY
THU 7 – LIVE MUSIC WITH ADRIAN H & THE WOUNDS
THU 14 – LIVE MUSIC WITH EROTIC CITY
TATTOOSDAYS – PORTLAND’S MOST TALENED PAINTED LADIES
WEDNESDAYS – NERD NIGHT WITH MC ANDREW HARRIS
THURSDAYS – BIG TOP BOOTY DROP WITH MC JON DUTCH
FRIDAYS – KIT KAT REVUE WITH MC NIK SIN
KATURDAY NIGHT LIVE – WITH MC ANDREW HARRIS
BAD KITTY SUNDAYS – WITH MC NIKKI LEV

OPEN 4PM-2:30AM DAILY - KITKATCLUBPDX.COM - IN ANKENY ALLEY, NEXT TO VOODOO DOUGHNUT
231 SW Ankeny • Downtown Portland
FEATURES

POLITICS ‘N’ SHIT
PART III
a bureau of bullshit
page 18
by ray mcmillin

A CHANGING OF
THE GUARD
next exit...erotic city
page 28
by tyler x. vogenspook

AUTOEROTIC
ADVENTURES
travel fun in the fuckwagon
page 44
by matt rose

POLOROTICA 2016
a new queen reigns on the pole
page 54
photos by hypnox

INSIDE STUFF
GREEN ROOM DIARIES
TRAVEL FOR FREE
EXOTIC PINUP
FOR TITS & GIGGLES
EXOTIC MAPS (PDX/OR/WA)
SLUTSCAPADES
WALKABOUT
CLASSIFIEDS
COVERGIRL Q&A

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, swelling of the lips and face, hair growth, hand tremors, gum swelling, higher blood pressure, increase in cholesterol level, altered kidney function, swollen glands, acne, weight gain, blood in the urine, fluid retention, depression, difficulty sleeping, behavior changes, oily and discharge, premature ejaculation, complete penile dysfunction, impotence, sleep apnea, Lyme disease and certain strains of knee-jerk, violent, right-wing republican behavior.
WORRIED YOU MAY HAVE CONTRACTED AN STD?

Test Yourself in the Privacy of Your Own Home
Delivered To Your Door • Privacy Guaranteed
Full Panel STD Test • NO Visits To Lab Or Clinic • Accurate Results

For 20% off use coupon code: XMAG20

www.MTLidTest.com

Salem’s WILDEST 18+ Entertainment!

Cheetahs

3453 Silverton Rd NE • Salem, OR 97301 • (503) 316-5969

SALEM’S HOTTEST AFTER HOURS!

NOW OPEN LATER!

TUESDAY-THURSDAY ‘TIL 4AM
FRIDAY-SATURDAY ‘TIL 5AM OR LATER

THE LIONS’ DEN
ONE NIGHT ONLY
ALL-MALE REVUE!

THURSDAY
JULY 28

SHOWER SHOWS
EVERY FRIDAY & SATURDAY!

Fully NUDE EVERY Set! Auditions 2pm-8pm
OPEN TUE-THU 7PM-4AM, FRI-SAT 6PM-5AM (OR LATER) & SUN 7PM-2AM • MODELING OPEN 24 HOURS

Seeking Dancers 18 & Up!
Natalia

Every night is a good night
for a little Boom Boom

TEXAS HOLD ‘EM POKER GAMES EVERY DAY & NIGHT

FOR DANCER AUDITIONS, EMAIL PHOTO & INFO TO: BOOMDANCERS@GMAIL.COM OR TEXT (503) 453-3946
CLUB SINROCK
PORTLAND’S UPSCALE NORTH-END DESTINATION!

HAPPY HOUR
2PM-7PM
EVERY DAY!

SEDUCTIVELY PRIVATE
The Vault...

Vagina
beauty pageant 2016
Saturday, July 9
Round 2

VEGAS-STYLE
VIDEO POKER & LOTTERY

The ABSOLUTE BEST Private Rooms!

12035 NE Glisan St • Portland
(503) 889-0332
2pm-2:30am Daily
SIXXX MINUTES FROM PDX AIRPORT

208 SW 16th St • Renton/Seattle
(425) 255-3110
Mon-Fri 2pm-2am
Sat & Sun 6pm-2am

Audition Hotline – Text/Call (360) 335-7721

ANCHORAGE • RENTON/SEATTLE • FAIRBANKS • PORTLAND
SATURDAY JULY 9
THE DICKIES & THE QUEERS

SATURDAY JULY 16
THE SPITS

AUGUST 4 - 5 - 6
OREGON BURLESQUE FEST

FRIDAY AUG 12
MICKEY AVALON

Kit Kat Club
Keeping Portland Weird.

NOW ACCEPTING BITCOIN FOR DRINKS, FOOD & DANCER TIPS!
231 SW ANKENY IN DOWNTOWN PORTLAND
NEXT TO VOODOO DOUGHNUT - FACEBOOK.COM/KITKATCLUBPDX

HAPPY HOUR
3PM-7PM DAILY AND ALL DAY SUNDAYS

COCKTAIL/SMOKING PATIO
FULL BAR
ICE COLD BEERS
POOL TABLE
DANCER AUDITIONS ALL DAY, EVERY DAY
A&E (503) 268-7429

605 N COLUMBIA BLVD · (503) 289-1351 · OPEN 11AM-2AM DAILY
Aside from the club owners and dancers who were forced to pay attention to the matter, many folks may not be familiar with the recent legislation passed down the halls of the Oregon’s capitol building. House Bill 3059 (OR-2016) started with great intentions, but became warped through the process of revision. It was almost saved by a small group of lobbyists, but it crashed and burned, thanks to the Bureau of Labor and Industry (BOLI)—the party responsible for morphing it from a law designed to reduce human trafficking and abuse, into a thinly-veiled promotion for unions and minimum wage.

Originally (see past articles Politics n’ Shit I and II), a group of dancers, a few DJs, a club owner and a handful of social workers sat down with lobbyists to discuss a few problems with the PDX skindustry. Mainly, we were concerned with trivial things like murder, rape, human trafficking and accidental death. Unlike any other industry in Portland, a city known for coddling to the most sensitive of its residents by prohibiting things like sharp corners and verbal criticism, the strip club industry has been left to our own disturbingly neglected devices. While meeting with legislators, judges, guys named Mark who work for the governor’s wife, etc., our small group of industry reps corroborated horror stories of physically-abusive customers, aggressive pimps, black mold and even dead maintenance men in the rafters of strip clubs. These problems are dealt with internally, more often than not, by people who aren’t being paid nearly enough for the war stories. Keep in mind that 911 responds to calls from black neighborhoods, junk mail, hypothetical deities and then calls from strip clubs...in that order.

What the lobbyists, myself, strippers and DJs expressed in the initial meetings was simple; a hotline, staffed by volunteers (who were either sex workers or advocates), was to be created, as well as a poster detailing human rights (and the phone number to the hotline). Said poster, with such controversial resources as “who to call if you are assaulted” or “what to do if you find a body in the kitchen,” was intended as a means to already existing ends (the laws that already protect entertainers). Put simply, the occasional new dancer may or may not have a background in law, and stated from an even more general angle, some club owners on the edge of Bumfucc, OR may not be quick to let their legally questionable hires know that it is, in fact, a no-no to force a dancer to continue the audition blowjob after she accidentally swallows a nail.

We didn’t want a change in employment status, nor did we want club owners to deal with any more work than they already have. In fact, a consensus was reached between all involved parties not affiliated with BOLI, and in doing so, everyone agreed that a W2 employee status was not only undesirable, but tangential at best (and cancerous at worst), in terms of relevance to keeping strippers out of trunks and shelters. However, because the issues surrounding “keep the strippers safe” legislation technically dealt with workplace laws, BOLI was our only direct connect to the government channels responsible for issues surrounding “human females” and “someone’s daughter, dude.” So, keeping in the true tradition of the political process, BOLI produced a poster that basically doubled as an advertisement for W2 employment laws (something that our industry has been actively avoiding and for good reason, since inception). Any mention of who to call if assaulted, or to report human trafficking, was included somewhere on the bottom of the poster, in small print, next to whoever is credited as dolly grip.
right above the small print about being void in Kentucky.

Remember when Obama ran for president? Remember what happened after he won, going all “white Michael” on everyone, before reemerging in his final, horrifying form? Politics works the same way at the local level as it does nationally; the entire process of getting a person (or piece of legislation) to become official, involves a jumbled mess of counterproductive, conflicting interests (usually involving money), doublespeak (see “universal health care”) and flat-out lies (such as “this law will in no way affect the independent contractor status of dancers”).

This is exactly what happened with HB3059, aka the stripper law, after it passed in Salem a few months ago. The only good thing to come of it was an eventual consensus among otherwise opposing parties (that the legislation turned out to be garbage). Some dancers feared the eventual outcome, which unfortunately turned out to be as bad as possible, while others, including myself and a handful of strippers, had originally hoped that politicians wouldn’t lie to the women they often tip with state funds during lunch hours (email me for a list of names). After it was all said and done, the entirety of Portland’s adult industry is in virtually unanimous agreement—we were bamboozled.

In terms of being true to the source, BOLI took our draft, hired George Clooney for the lead, put nipples on the bat suit and fired Tim Burton. A better analogy would be, if your local rape crisis line decided that it would be better run by overseas technical support staff and everyone who called was interrogated regarding what they were wearing on the night of their attack, then asked to take a brief survey about their cell phone provider. I’ll even go as far as to say that “Let’s Get It On,” as covered by Nickelback, would be a greater honor to the Gaye family than anything produced by the state capitol designed to honor naked entertainers. HB3059 sounded like a virus and it became one. We (myself, dancers, lobbyists, club owners, DJs, the press, that guy from the Christian PAC who kept interjecting with oddly specific stories about hookers, etc.) pushed for a poster that would read “Call 1-800-NO-PIMPIN if you suspect human trafficking, underage performers or physical abuse.” What we got was a brochure listing all the “benefits” of being a W2 employee, or rather, a list of carnal sins and risks associated with being an independent contractor. This happened, because everything Schoolhouse Rock taught you about the political process was a bald-faced lie. Remember the “I’m a pretty decent bill / on Capitol Hill / but, here come the special interests...” song? I don’t.

The elephant in the room here (albeit a fiscal elephant with donkey morals), is the guy writing this column. Dearest club owners, fellow DJs, dancer friends and “I dunno about Roy” party affiliates; in no way do I support employee status among strip clubs. This industry attracted me, and many others, because of its non-conventional status. I enjoy counting my own tips, reporting my own income (should I choose to do so) and working on a come-and-go basis. Giving strippers minimum wage, would be like giving strippers minimum wage. No one in my camp supports this, including the various voices in my head and the pen names I use to hide my actual less-than-popular views. Analogously, we supported the idea of Ghostbusters III, starring the original cast. BOLI gave us Ghostbusters 2016. Please, please don’t blame me for the CGI-splattered fat black woman stereotype that came from the well-intended efforts of myself, Elle Stanger, PAC West or anyone else who tried to get a hotline for stripper rights. Labor unions (BOLI’s buddies) are meant to protect loggers and roofers from getting screwed out of life and limb. They have no place in strip clubs (unless they’re on lunch break, in which case they’re damn fine customers) and this whole experience just goes to show that our industry is destined to remain independent, in more ways than one.

Here’s a reality check; there are a handful of video poker machines in every Portland strip club and nearby each lottery lounge, a poster on the wall lists a hotline for gambling addiction recovery. These posters exist because society got together and agreed that slot machine addicts deserve the same resources as everyone else. However, about ten feet from any of those slot machines, sits a stage with a stripper pole, on which human females expose themselves mentally and physically in the presence of intoxicated men, while attempting to pay rent and buy food for their children. Sure, these women have nowhere to go if they’re groped by a shifty manager and being told to have sex with the guy who spends big at the bar...but, at least they don’t have to worry about losing another twenty bucks on Flush Fever.

Speaking to anyone in the Oregon strip club industry who knows about my involvement with (and subsequent support of) the original draft of the bill, I owe everyone an apology for endorsing a piece of legislation that ended up becoming a twisted and counter-intuitive version of our original intentions. The poster that actually resulted from HB3059 should be wrapped around a toilet paper roll and left in an outhouse at the Gathering of the Juggalos. A huge, honest shout-out to the underpaid bouncers, honest club owners, dedicated bartenders, motorcycle clubs and amazing customers who keep our dancers safe, because the state isn’t remotely concerned with doing that job. Still, as long as the comradery of this industry remains loosely intact, we don’t need no legislation.
PARADISE ADULT VIDEO
14712 SE STARK ST | PORTLAND | 503-255-9414

ALWAYS OPEN
LARGE GLASS SELECTION
DVDs AS LOW AS $4.99

DANCER DISCOUNTS
20% OFF!!!
Check Out Our Huge, New Line Of Lingerie, Dancewear & Shoes!

FULL Arcade, Toys, Lube, N20 & More!

FONTASYLAND
ADULT SUPERSTORE

DVDs STARTING AT $9.99
KAMA SUTRA
GREAT GIFTS & TOYS
Dvd Sales & Rentals
FULL Arcade
EXOTIC Oils
LOTIONS & CREAMS

COME ON IN!
503-655-4667
16014 SE 82ND DRIVE
Just East Of I-205 Off The Estacada Exit

OPEN 24 HOURS
CREDIT CARDS ACCEPTED • ATM • AIR CONDITIONED

HunnieS
3520 NE 82ND AVE • (503) 254-4226
PORTLAND’S MOST MOST PROVOCATIVE PLAYHOUSE!
HOT SUMMER SPECIALS!
NOW AUDITIONING DANCERS 21+
OPEN @ NOON • 7 DAYS A WEEK
FIND US ON FACEBOOK
WWW.FACEBOOK.COM/BOTTOMSUPTAVERN

JUST 10 MINUTES AWAY FROM DOWNTOWN PORTLAND

16900 NW ST HELENS RD • (503) 621-9844
Traveling with weed is usually a bad idea, but in Oregon, it’s no worse than having a six pack in the trunk. Originally, I was going to dedicate this column to the best ways to not get caught while packing a joint or two through unfriendly states like Idaho, but the only thing I need to tell folks is to keep any contraband on your personal item (cops search cars first, but usually wait to search crotches and ass cracks until after arrest), while remembering that dogs can smell particles, not just nugs, so those turkey bags are useless if you touch them without washing your hands first. The only legit way to travel through places like Utah, is to do so during the day, in the middle of traffic and never try to “play it cool” if you get pulled over (people act at least a bit inconvenienced when their day is being stalled by traffic cops, and being friendly to authority figures is a sure sign of intoxication). Oh, and don’t keep a single green Rice Krispie treat hidden in a sandwich bag. Cops in these states are assholes, not morons.

Instead of traveling to far-away places like Salt Lake City, which is a pretty pointless pastime thanks to the advent of YouTube, I encourage my readers to enjoy the great sites offered by Oregon instead. Here is a breakdown of popular, weed-friendly travel destinations within our own borders.

**BEND**

Located smack dab in the middle of the state, Bend offers a perfect range of stoner-friendly activities, ranging from the physically exhausting to the mindlessly entertaining. There’s a dispensary on nearly every corner, and if you happen to voyage to the nearby mountains for outdoor recreation (or medicine), you’re almost guaranteed to run into someone who has weed (look for dudes who dress like snowboarders in the middle of July, or their festival-bound girl friends with tattoos of dreamcatchers and sparrows). A single dude’s paradise, the female-to-male ratio in Bend, accounting for single moms and vacation families, is roughly 1,000-to-Steve. He usually works nights at the distillery, though, so your competition is virtually nil.

**EUGENE**

If you enjoy getting baked and watching cracky things, Oregon’s “Emerald City” showcases everything wrong with white people, themed by unique neighborhoods, each of which reflects their own style of Caucasians. From college jock white people, to dreadlocked Trustafarian white people, to homestead white people, organic white people, liberal white people and conservative white people, the diversity in Eugene is astounding, once the racial component is ignored. Forget about the drum circles and jam nights, though. The most enjoyable “while high” activity I’ve ever been a part of involved watching white people protest each other at the Trump rally in Eugene. Thousands of liberal whites herded together outside of a large amphitheater in downtown to protest the racist antics of a man who openly hates Latinos and Muslims—even though no one in the area on either side of the debate has ever met an Arab or Mexican. Either way, clouds of free weed are clouds of free weed.

**GRANTS PASS**

The State of Jefferson is alive and still giving approximately zero fucks about whether or not the neighbors know about the plants in the backyard. In a 2015 poll, nine out of ten Grants Pass residents grew weed in their front lawns, with the remaining ten percent accounted for by the crooked cops who only do coke. Navigating the scenery without a GPS is like watching an amputee trying to give a good handjob while blindfolded; you know it’s not going anywhere in particular, but it’s hella fun to watch. One warning about taking the backroads, though...never, ever ask the lady with the black hair who works at the Wolf Creek gas station about taking backroads into the city, in order to avoid the stretch of 1-5 that feels like a roller coaster. You will end up on a one-lane road, on the side of a cliff, asking yourself why you didn’t just get your brakes fixed before you left.

**NEWPORT**

Of all the coastal towns on the 101 in Oregon, only Newport has a Fred Meyer’s, a Walmart and a Starbucks, making California’s Bay Area look like a withering heap of pathetic sadness in comparison. Well, maybe not, but you’ve gotta give it up for Newport for having a 24-hour diner, four dispensaries and a seafood place that isn’t Mo’s. Yeah, they also have a Mo’s, which is far superior to the other place, but I’m really reaching for things to include here. I enjoy Newport because you can get baked as fuck and enjoy an overpriced Wax Museum experience, that turns out to be worth it, if you can hold your breath and stand still while groups of tourists take your photo. Newport also has a cool old town area, with plenty of unattended boats in which to sleep off an Indica high.

**PORTLAND**

Meh. Buy a donut, tip a stripper and be done with it. Maybe catch a show at Dante’s and eat some cheese fries at the Ropy, but don’t stay too long after that.

TalesFromTheDJBooth.com
3 Simple Things You Can Do To Travel For FREE (That Will Haunt You Forever)

Most people think that spanning the globe like the jet-setting superstar that you are, has to be some huge, expensive ordeal. Well, I’m here to tell you, that through the wisdom I have gained from several traumatizing mistakes made in my early-to-mid-to-late twenties, travel can not only be cheap and easy, but also terrifying and life threatening. Through my personal boners, here are three tips that I think will help you get out of the house and into some hot water…

1. Date Chet Cadbury

Chet Cadbury is a bad boy with some major connections and a disposable income. His father set him up with a sweet sales job, so he basically gets paid hundreds of thousands of dollars to fly everywhere and hook people up with chocolate. Everybody loves him, but he has a very dark side that few people know about. Anyway, he asked me to go with him to Fiji, which I knew about from the water, so, I figured it would be fun & refreshing—like the water. As it turned out, Chet had very dangerous rivals in Fiji and I ended up being kidnapped in the middle of the night. I awoke to a horrific struggle and a sack being placed over my head. When I heard Chet scream out in anguish, I feared for the worst and tried to play it cool. My hands bound, I was forcibly led to a jeep. I bided my time, until we were isolated out on the road far enough, so that I could exact my vengeance without alerting any potential backup. In what turned out to be a bloody orgy of violence, I murdered three men while floating in and out of consciousness. I awoke in a helicopter with Chet holding me close in his arms. He had survived! Presumably, through unspeakable actions! Apparently, we both had to commit horrible atrocities that night and not surprisingly, it put a giant rift in our relationship. We parted ways soon after and have not spoken since. If you want to explore the world without having to spend a dime and get emotionally and mentally scarred for life, I would definitely recommend jumping into a long-term relationship with Chet Cadbury.

2. Become A Drug Mule

If you really want to get around, while exposing yourself to the seedy underbelly of the globe, I highly suggest (pun intended) becoming a drug mule. This method is potentially trickier than dating Chet, but the reward is greater, as most times pushers will even pay you! Through selling my body as a vessel for the purpose of trafficking and distributing contraband, I was able to meet scary drug dealers in China, Thailand, Hawaii, Prague and Atascadero, CA! That’s not all! I’ve even spent significant amounts of time in prisons and holding centers in Alaska, Brazil, Belarus, and Waco, TX! I can’t recall now how many times I’ve had a gun held to my head, but life moves fast when you are a worldly socialite!

3. Teach Surfing

Being a surf instructor is a great way to have a staycation in some of your favorite tropical hot spots. Though, as to be expected, it’s not all limes and coconuts! Many dangers await you out on the sand and waves, including sharks, bikini girls with machine guns, and most terrifying of all, the ocean’s most formidable predators: locals. I was in Malibu, rinsing off after taking a board to the face out in the water, from this punk named Bunker. When him and his boys Warchild, Archbold and Anthony Kiedis show up to cut my water supply. I say some shit about them telling off my yuppie ass, when Warchild informs me that they just want to fuck me up. I grab my board and start thrashing on them until, suddenly, I start to get choked out from behind! They all start taking cheap shots and I get ready to lose consciousness, when, wouldn’t you know it, Patrick Swayze shows up, starts throwing guys around and making threats until they back off! Sarcastically, I thank Bunker for taking the time to talk to me before punching him in the face, which incites another burst of combat from all parties, until eventually Patrick Swayze and I emerged victorious. We became lifelong friends and embarked upon a record-breaking, bank-robbing joyride, that unfortunately ended in a lot of sorrow. Truly a remarkable experience I will never forget, but also one that has left me shaken to my core, in ways that make it impossible for me to sleep at night.

There you have it! These are just a few examples that have benefitted/terrified me, though they may not work for everyone. Don’t limit yourself—get creative! There are all kinds of opportunities out there for people that want to get out and explore on a budget. You don’t have to be rich, to live a thrilling life full of questionable experiences. Maybe you just have to be a vampire, a pirate or even a simple traitor! However you choose to enrich and fuck up your life is your business and business travel is tax deductible! ;)

Most people think that spanning the globe like the jet-setting superstar that you are, has to be some huge, expensive ordeal. Well, I’m here to tell you, that through the wisdom I have gained from several traumatizing mistakes made in my early-to-mid-to-late twenties, travel can not only be cheap and easy, but also terrifying and life threatening. Through my personal boners, here are three tips that I think will help you get out of the house and into some hot water…
SEVENTH ANNUAL

Vagina

beauty pageant

2016

PRESENTED BY DJ DICK HENNESSY

THU 7/7
SAT 7/9
THU 7/14
FRI 7/15
SAT 7/16
THU 7/21
THU 7/28

GOLDEN CLUB

KING'S

DIVA'S

SPYCE SPRINGFIELD

SPERMINT RHINO

The Runway FINALS!

$7,000
IN CASH & PRIZES!

TO ENTER, CONTACT DICK @ (503) 380-5800

exotica

Villain
17 years is a long time to do the same thing. I could sit back and write, "all work and no play makes John a dull boy" for the rest of this article, and out of 40,000 readers, maybe 40 of you would read it. Or, I could re-run a bunch of shit I've written in the past 17 years, that makes me wonder how in the hell I still have a job here. Sure, let's do a piece called "Spooky's Most Dangerous Hits!" We could revisit the days of breaking up fights between the lingerie models upstairs and throwing gargoyles onto the sticky streets of Burnside below. Or, waking up on the office floor, with a hole torn in the ass of your leathers, a split of champagne stuffed down the front of your pants, while your coworker snores on the couch above you, with his handgun in his lap. Or, that time, in porn camp, when I started two shitty wannabe-magazines just to piss off the boss, 'cause he took away our free lunches and the all-you-can-snort cocaine bar.

I started at Exotic, back at the dawn of the century at the age of 32. After a brief career with their watered-down competition (now defunct), I went to work with a group of guys and girls that would change my life forever. I fondly remember the day, when a new graphic designer we had hired named Shon, confided in me that he didn't know what a clitoris was. I mean, he kinda knew what it was, but like, where was it? Exotic magazine was a dream job for me. I had always had a problem/addiction/love for strippers, much to the dismay of not one, but two, ex-wives. So, when I arrived in Portland to visit a friend, only to discover that I had found the "unofficial strip club capital of the world," it was game on bitches. I went back home to California, broke up with the stripper girlfriend I had left my second wife for, sold most of my shit, bought some ninja powder, rented a truck and headed north.

My first self-imposed assignment, was to stop at every strip club in the state on the way up. Yeah, that worked out real well. First stop, I tried to find a joint in Klamath Falls. This was before Mapquest, Google Maps and all the rest of the shit that holds the hands of millennials who don't know where they are. I had aThomas Guide and a printout of TheUltimateStripClubList.com's list of all Oregon strip clubs (a website that still exists today, mind you). I used this site as my secret field guide for unauthorized pornastic adventures across the country, while vacationing with the wife (she slept a lot). But, thanks to the ninja powder, I wasn't thinking reasonably and didn't realize that Klamath Falls was more than an hour away. So, I bailed on that one and found my first titty bar in Medford, at The Office. I lost $40 to a buxom girl with a huge gap in her teeth and another $40 to a poker machine. Did you know that you can GAMBLE in Oregon! I didn't, until I decided to move here. Ninja powder, strippers and gambling! It's like Disneyland for the doomed.

I hit Eugene for another hour or so of driving in circles, decided to pass on The Great Alaskan Bush Company ('cause I wasn't a fan of pubic hair) and found The Silver Dollar, where I left another $200 behind (3 dances for $60, another $40 on stage and another $100 to the poker machines). I then promised myself that I wasn't going to gamble anymore, until I got settled in Portland. By the time I hit Salem, I found The Main Event and immediately broke the moratorium on gambling, when I hit a royal flush and won $600. I was king of the world—how many strippers can $600 buy in this town, I wondered. I didn't have to wonder for long. It was 2 am, I had lost over half of my winnings and I was soon shown the door, before I had the chance to try any silver-tongued persuasion on acquiring a stripper to-go. I picked up a copy of Exotic as I left and scanned their map page for any all-night depravity. After 2:30am, the state was a ghost town for strippers. But wait a second, what exactly are these lingerie modeling places about? They're open-all-night!!! Time to bring it on home to the motherland…next stop—Portland!
After almost jackknifing the truck on the Ross Island Bridge offramp, I somehow found myself cruising 82nd Ave. It looked nice and dirty—just what I was looking for. It was almost 5am, when I found myself in the lobby of The Palace Of Pleasure. While I was in the waiting room, I flipped through a collection of Exotic magazines as I wondered exactly what lingerie modeling was all about. I hoped they weren't expecting me to model it—that wasn't my thing. What I got, or should I say, didn’t get, cost me the rest of my poker winnings. I didn’t model the lingerie and any sex I was hoping for, was self-service. As I left, I decided to grab their collection of Exotics off the table, since it was a self-service kind of place.

I decided it was finally time to head towards my eventual destination across the state line in Vancouver, so I rolled the truck back up Powell, got sidetracked at another lingerie modeling studio, hoping for more “assistance.” Instead, I watched a girl behind a glass wall bang a suction-cupped dildo attached to the barrier between us, so aggressively, that I worried about the stability of the glass. For an extra forty bucks, she offered me the opportunity to stick my dick through the slot in the glass and she would jerk me off. Momma always told me not to put my dick into slots in the glass, so I politely declined.

As the sun came up over Portland, I took a wrong turn off of Powell, trying to get back on I5, and next thing you know, I found myself in the parking lot of Club Cabos, where the words “OPEN AT 7 AM” were painted across the side of the building. I checked my watch (a device humans had before cell phones) and saw that it was 6:45am. Seeing as how it wasn’t the first time I found myself in a parking lot waiting for a strip club to open, I accepted my shame and flipped through my newly-acquired collection of Exotics. The doors opened, and I was on that rack with a rum and coke by 7:15am. And, of course, there were poker machines. I got my first stripper phone number on the way out, after losing $400 to the poker machine. As I walked out of Cabos that morning, the shame of sunlight had never burned so brightly. I took inventory of my wallet and discovered that after leaving California with $1,700, I was now down to $385. Welcome to Portland, dumbass!

In Cali, I had gone bankrupt chasing a career in art gallery sales. It turns out, that having a ninja powder and hooker addiction, isn’t really good for business in the adult world. So, I lost it all. After the bankruptcy, I floundered from job to job, picking up whatever income I could. Concrete demolition, fine jewelry sales and eventually selling my massive comic book and action-figure collection, kept me going for awhile. But, I needed to start over. Somewhere new. I eventually came up with a marriage between two of the things I loved the most—art and strippers. My company, Erotic Art Productions, is what eventually led me to Portland; selling erotic artworks by Olivia, Soryama and other masters of naughtiness. But, it just wasn’t paying the bills. So, in the meantime, I explored other Portland-friendly markets, such as an independent Internet escort via MSN Messenger, amateur porn (behind and in front of the camera) and two nights of terror as a male stripper.

My first gig in Portland, was as a pseudo-editor for the now defunct, SFX—an Exotic spinoff brought to us by an ex-Exotic staffer. I threatened the SFX publisher with a lawsuit for using unauthorized, copyrighted images in his magazine of one of the artists I represented and he responded with offering me a job. I took it. I knew I was working for the second-best free porn mag in Portland, but it was a job and I was a little tired of my assistant manager gig at Spencer Gifts, where it was my job to chase young hooligans through the mall, who dared to steal the plastic poop. I stuck it out for longer than I meant to at SFX. Things got ugly and I quit in December of 1999. Had I already washed myself out of the industry in 12 short months?

On the dawn of the new millennium, I met Frank from Exotic at the Cobalt Lounge. About a week later, I started as the delivery boy—in a beat up van with no registration, sling free porn mags into racks at every shanemhole across Oregon. I went from delivery, to ad sales, to photography, with these nifty, new things called digital cameras). I was the lead ad sales guy for about a year, then a writer, then the guy who started all those weird contests…Ink ‘N’ Pink, yeah, whatever dude. I developed an alter ego named Spooky, and the whole reason I even came here, got lost somewhere in between, “Here, smoke this!” and “Let’s start a new magazine!”

Even after a horribly ugly and bitter separation with Exotic, it kept pulling me back in. For all the destruction that this job enabled me to wreak upon myself (with my “INOCCENT” readers along for the ride), I somehow managed to come out okay in the end. I’m still in the industry, but I’ve turned into the wise, old grandfather who sits quietly in the corner, puffing on his vape pen and watching all of you as he violates your earholes. Actually, that’s only a half-truth…sometimes, I think about how I would like to crush some of your heads between my thumb and index finger.

Portland, I love the hell out of you. Thank you for tolerating my behavior. And, as for Exotic, I don’t know where I would have ended up without you. You are the longest relationship I’ve ever had in the 51 years of my life. I still love ya, baby, but…we’ve grown apart. I look forward to August issue, when I can look at your face and see it for the first time—instead of criticizing you 15 times and waking you up in the middle of the night to tell you how much I hate what you were wearing on page 53. The August issue will be the beginning of the new Exotic. I even found you someone else. You’ll like him. His name is Ray. Actually, I know you’ve been sleeping with him on the side. I can see it in your eyes. But now, you two can be together without me in the way anymore. I found another as well—it’s called a family. And there ain’t nothing like it! See you in the shadows, and don’t forget…

SUPPORT PRINT MEDIA, SMASH YOUR SELFIE STICKS, RESPECT OUR SEX WORKERS & GET THE FUCK OFF MY LAWN!
It’s been dubbed as the “Oscars” of the adult nightclub industry, the marquee event of the Annual Gentlemen’s Club EXPO and an evening worthy of celebration. The Annual Adult Nightclub & Exotic Dancer Awards Show—known more frequently as the ED Awards—will return for its 19th-straight year at the 2016 EXPO, which will be held at the Hilton Riverside in New Orleans from August 7-10. This year, the Harrah’s Theater, located directly across the street from the Hilton Riverside in the Harrah’s Casino, will host the ED Awards Show and Reception on Tuesday, August 9th, from 9-11 pm (reception starts at 8 pm). The Awards After Party will also be held at Harrah’s Casino, at the Masquerade Nightclub.

Local favorites nominated for this year’s ED Awards are one of Portland’s newest and most popular showclubs, the Kit Kat Club for Club of the Year (Western Region) along with their sister club, Devils Point, for Small Club of the Year (Western Region). In addition, local newcomer and gonzo naughty clown extraordinaire, BJ McNaughty, of the Kit Kat Club, nailed a nomination for Newcomer Feature Entertainer of the Year.

Nominations are swell, but victory is so much sweeter! Do your part, Portland! Get off your asses, log on to TheEDAwards.com and vote for these local nominees!!! Be sure to do it TODAY, as the online ballot will remain live until midnight on July 4th, 2016.

Once you’ve voted, if you’d like to take it to the next level and see it live, The 19th Annual ED’s Awards Show will honor the best-
of-the-best in adult nightclubs, club staff, and feature entertainment. The show will be hosted by no-holds-barred comedian, Colin Kane, and will feature special guest presenters and command performances by the nominees for ED’s Overall Entertainer of the Year Award. Tickets are $69 and available by calling (727) 726-3592 or by visiting the Official EXPO website at www.TheEDExpo.com/Attending/Attendee-Registration.

---

**eroticcity spotlight**

**THU 7 – GOLD CLUB – DICK HENNESSY PRESENTS THE 7TH ANNUAL VAGINA BEAUTY PAGEANT ROUND 1**

**SAT 9 – CLUB SINROCK – DICK HENNESSY PRESENTS THE 7TH ANNUAL VAGINA BEAUTY PAGEANT ROUND 2**

**THU 14 – KING’S – DICK HENNESSY PRESENTS THE 7TH ANNUAL VAGINA BEAUTY PAGEANT ROUND 3**

**FRI 15 – DIVA’S (SALEM) – DICK HENNESSY PRESENTS THE 7TH ANNUAL VAGINA BEAUTY PAGEANT ROUND 4**

**FRI 15 – CLUB ROUGE – PORNSTAR ASA AKIRA**

**FRI 15 – ROCK HARD PDX LIVE MUSIC WITH PUDDLE OF MUDD & KLOVER JANE**

**SAT 16 – SPYCE (SPRINGFIELD) – DICK HENNESSY PRESENTS THE 7TH ANNUAL VAGINA BEAUTY PAGEANT ROUND 5**

**THU 21 – SPEARMINT RHINO – DICK HENNESSY PRESENTS THE 7TH ANNUAL VAGINA BEAUTY PAGEANT ROUND 6**

**THU 21 – SILVER DOLLAR (EUGENE) ADULT FILM STAR BONNIE ROTTEN**

**FRI 22 & SAT 23 – SUNSET STRIP ADULT FILM STAR BONNIE ROTTEN**

**SAT 23 – THE NEW HAWTHORNE STRIP 10TH ANNIVERSARY PARTY**

**SAT 23 – DREAM ON SALOON HUGE 21ST ANNIVERSARY PARTY**

**THU 28 – THE RUNWAY – DICK HENNESSY PRESENTS THE 7TH ANNUAL VAGINA BEAUTY PAGEANT FINALS**

**THU 28 – CHEETAHS (SALEM) THE LIONS’ DEN ALL-MALE REVUE**

**FRI 29 – KINGS – ANNIVERSARY PARTY WITH PDX PORNSTAR ASPEN ORA**

**SAT 30 – STARS CABARET (BEAVERTON) STARS 20TH & FINAL ANNIVERSARY PARTY WITH THE STARR SISTERS**

---
EXOTIC PINUP 2016
JULY

Jasmine
from Riverside
Sports Bar & Lounge
Bonnie Rotten

ADULT FILM STAR

2014 AVN PERFORMER OF THE YEAR AND EXOTIC DANCER’S FEATURE OF THE YEAR!
PORNSTAR DIRECTOR AND DANCER!!

EUGENE VANCOUVER AND PORTLAND
JULY 21ST-23RD 2016

PERFORMING 1 NIGHT ONLY!
THURSDAY JULY 21ST
2620 W. 10TH PL. EUGENE

SPECIAL IN STORE SIGNING
FRIDAY JULY 22ND- 6PM - 8PM
VANCOUVER TABOO VIDEO

THE SUNSET STRIP
EXIT 69

10205 SW PARK WAY • PORTLAND
WWW.SUNSETSTRIPPDX.COM
10 MINUTES FROM DOWNTOWN PORTLAND • EXIT 69B
Vagina beauty pageant 2016
Thursday, July 28
Finals

$7,000 IN CASH & PRIZES!

VIP TABLES AVAILABLE!
CALL (503) 380-5800

www.RunwayGC.com

AUDITIONS DAILY BEFORE 5PM, CALL (503) 309-1203, OPEN MON-WED NOON-1AM, THU-FRI NOON-2:30AM, SAT 4PM-2:30 & SUN 4PM-1AM

1735 SE TUALATIN VALLEY HWY • HILLSBORO, OR 97123 • (503) 640-4086
Grab your bathing suit, your suitcase and don’t forget the sunscreen! Whether it’s a drive to Canada to flee the country, a plane flight to Canada to flee the country or a secret underground tunnel to Canada to smuggle your family out of the country, most of us will be doing some traveling this summer. Wanderlust hits around this time of year and a temporary mass exodus finds Americans swooping into foreign lands like seasonal cuckoos. As an expert parasite, I am here to help you, dear reader, suck the most that you possibly can out of your brood hosts. Here are some travel don’ts to help you make the most of your summer vacations!

Don’t learn a “foreign language.” A lot of people don’t know this, but languages that aren’t English are actually made up. You will look like a fool to the locals, spouting some gibberish you learned at the community college and they will laugh at you behind your back. Do tell people to stop being stupid, if they’re speaking in a way you can’t understand. They are doing it to anger you and will stop the moment you call them out on it.

Do remember that many countries outside the United States are not actually real, so choose your destination wisely. For example, China is not a real place. Have you ever known anyone who’s been to China? Probably not. NOPE, YOU HAVEN’T. Proof: if you take the letters in China and replace them with random letters from the alphabet, it spells “NOTRL,” which stands for “Not Real”. If you find a country that insists that it’s China, find out the country’s real name and say it three times. It will disappear in a puff of smoke, and you will see that you’ve been standing in a barn in South Dakota the whole time.

Do use violence to establish American dominance. All countries outside of the United States follow prison rules. Find the biggest local you can and beat their pussy accent out of them, that way you can rest easy and enjoy your trip knowing there’s no one around to lord their size over you. Most cultures will make you their leader upon your victory.

Do smuggle drugs. When you’re traveling through the airport, go ahead and forget about the bag of weed and an even bigger bag of coke in your purse. Remember that you have these things after arriving at your destination, which will reaffirm your suspicion that the TSA is a sham perpetrated by the United States government, to keep citizens fearful and compliant and that there’s no real safety in the world. Results are best when done multiple times.

Don’t describe details from the movie Alive to distract passengers from plane turbulence.

Don’t switch to quotes from the movie Airplane during continued turbulence.

Don’t lose your nerve, start sobbing and ask people not to “eat you ass first when the plane crashes.”

Don’t single out passengers and tell them that you’re going to “eat them ass first when the plane crashes.”

Do remember, on the plane, that you have coke in your purse and excuse yourself to the bathroom to go do some. Announce that you have to take a “huge shit,” making sure to wink and do finger quotes at each passenger individually on your way down the aisle.

Don’t tell United States Border Patrol that you’re a stripper. They WILL detain you on your way in and on your way out of Canada, holding you for three hours in a cell in cuffs, while they tear apart your car to “make sure you’re not a human trafficking victim” and read your fucking journal, act like your jokes aren’t funny, read everything in your phone, access your Facebook, probably steal your nudes, then fine you $500 for having a vape pen in the state of Washington, WHERE IT’S LEGAL TO HAVE MARIJUANA, BUT SOMEONE WHO’S DEFINITELY NOT ME CAN BRING COKE ONTO A FUCKING PLANE MORE THAN ONCE? FUCK YOU AMERICA AND FUCK YOUR IDIOT FEDERAL GOVERNMENT (see you guys in secret prison come November).

Don’t spit in the envelope you send the check for your $500 dollar fine in and then feel like an idiot, when you have to lick the envelope to seal it.

Do throw your peanut shells and everything else on the floor in the restaurants you attend, as it’s customary in most places and you will offend if you don’t. If the restaurant you’re at does not serve peanuts, you are expected to bring your own and throw them on the floor.

Do remember that EVERYTHING in a hotel is complimentary.

Don’t touch foreign children. Their mother will discard them, once you’ve left your scent on them.

Don’t miss your flight home from Germany, because you spent your last night fucking a Czech guy named Tomas, who had a lizard tattooed on his bicep and whose first words to you after coitus were, “You have Facebook?”

Don’t cry in the airport and yell, “I’M NEVER GOING TO SEE MY HOME AGAIN, I WANT OUT OF THIS EUROPEAN SHITHOLE,” when you’ve missed your flight because you were fucking a guy named Tomas, with a lizard tattoo on his bicep. Actually, it was more like a gecko.

Lovely readers, I hope this guide will be helpful to you in your travels to come. Stay cool, do your booty squats and I’ll see you in hell.

xoxo

Wednesday
503-760-8128  13639 SE Powell Blvd Portland OR 97236
SPORTS BAR BY DAY AND VENUE BY NIGHT

LIVE BANDS
- country jam  - 6-9-sun
- hard rock/metal  - wed
- soft rock/jazz  - thur
- live bands  - fri/sat

3-6 ROCK BOTTOM
DRINK PRICES AND
HAPPY HOUR FOOD
SPECIALS

KARAOKE
SING LIKE A STAR
every sun/mon/tues

gaming competition
in man cave
every other sunday

new menu
5 star food

Facebook.com/RockHardPDX  www.RockHardPDX.com

www.seductionspdx.com
FOR SPECIALS & PICTURES
CHECK  facebook/SEDUCTIONSLUB

PORTLANDS MOST EXTREME
LIVE, NUDE, XXX SHOW

NOW HIRING DANCERS. CALL (971) 352-2414
5321 SE FOSTER RD. (503) 719-5046
OPEN 24 HOURS
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>City</th>
<th>Address/Location</th>
<th>Hours</th>
<th>Services/Products</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td><strong>WASHINGTON</strong></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>ABERDEEN</td>
<td>21635 Pacific Highway S (206) 878-7780</td>
<td>Theatre, Arcade, Video Peep Shows, Movies, Novelties &amp; Toys</td>
<td>10am-2am / 7 Days</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>ELYRIA'S</td>
<td>11732 Airport Rd (425) 290-7555</td>
<td>Theater, Arcade, Videos, Novelties, Magazines</td>
<td>24 Hours / 7 Days</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>ENFIELD</td>
<td>519 Central Ave S (253) 220-8509</td>
<td>Lingerie, Dancewear, Novelties &amp; Accessories</td>
<td>10am-2am / 7 Days</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>KENT</td>
<td>519 South A St (425) 741-0403</td>
<td>DVDs, Books, Magazines, Novelties &amp; Arcade</td>
<td>10am-11pm / 7 Days</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>OREGON</strong></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>ASTORIA</td>
<td>2897 Marine Dr (503) 225-2746</td>
<td>Beer &amp; Wine, 1 Stage</td>
<td>11am-5pm / 7 Days</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>BEND</td>
<td>197 NE 3rd St (541) 363-3846</td>
<td>Videos, Magazines, Toys, Body Jewelry, Novelties Gifts</td>
<td>24 Hours / 7 Days</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>COOS BAY</td>
<td>63721 Edwards Rd (541) 286-8827</td>
<td>1 Stage, Full Bar, Full Menu</td>
<td>24 Hours / 7 Days</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>EUGENE</td>
<td>3570 W 11th Ave (541) 988-9226</td>
<td>Essentials For Lovers</td>
<td>Sun-Thur 11am-1pm, Fri-Sat 11am-1am</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CASTLE Megastore</td>
<td>Full Bar, Full Menu, Lottery</td>
<td>10am-3pm / 7 Days</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CASTLE Megastore</td>
<td>DVD's, Novelties, Lingerie</td>
<td>24 Hours / 7 Days</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>LAST CHANCE SALOON</td>
<td>Full Bar, Full Menu, Dancers</td>
<td>24 Hours / 7 Days</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>LINCOLN CITY</td>
<td>2100 SW Broadway St (503) 792-5100</td>
<td>Full Bar, Lottery, 1 Stage</td>
<td>12am-2am / 7 Days</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Klamath Falls</td>
<td>5109 SW Broadway St (503) 882-0145</td>
<td>Stage, Private Dances, Full Bar, Lottery</td>
<td>2am-2:30am / 7 Days</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>MEDFORD</td>
<td>5101 N Riverside Ave (541) 685-9540</td>
<td>Essentials For Lovers, Full Bar, Lottery, 1 Stage</td>
<td>Sun-Thur 8am-2am, Fri-Sat 8am-2am</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>NEWPORT</td>
<td>611 SW Coast Highway S (541) 574-9696</td>
<td>Videos, Magazines, Multi-Channel Arcade</td>
<td>24 Hours / 7 Days</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>ROSEBURG</td>
<td>2498 Old Highway 99E S (541) 897-3741</td>
<td>Novelties, Video, Arcade, Toys, Lingerie</td>
<td>Mon-Thur 10am-1pm, Fri 10am-12am, Sat 11am-12am, Sun 12am-1pm</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>BACHMANN'S UK</td>
<td>63721 Edwards Rd (541) 286-8827</td>
<td>1 Stage, Full Bar, Full Menu</td>
<td>24 Hours / 7 Days</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CASTLE Megastore</td>
<td>Full Bar, Full Menu, Beautiful Dancers</td>
<td>11am-2am / 7 Days</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>D &amp; B DISTRIBUTORS</td>
<td>710 W 6th Ave (541) 683-9999</td>
<td>Videos, Arcade, Clothing, Novelties, Viewing Room</td>
<td>24 Hours / 7 Days</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CASTLE Megastore</td>
<td>Full Bar, Full Menu, Dressers</td>
<td>12am-2am / 7 Days</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CASTLE Megastore</td>
<td>Full Bar, Full Menu, Lingerie</td>
<td>24 Hours / 7 Days</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CASTLE Megastore</td>
<td>Full Bar, Full Menu, 1 Stage</td>
<td>11am-2am / 7 Days</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CASTLE Megastore</td>
<td>Full Bar, Full Menu, 1 Stage</td>
<td>11am-2am / 7 Days</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CASTLE Megastore</td>
<td>Full Bar, Full Menu, Lingerie Modeling</td>
<td>24 Hours / 7 Days</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CASTLE Megastore</td>
<td>Full Bar, Full Menu, Lingerie</td>
<td>24 Hours / 7 Days</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CASTLE Megastore</td>
<td>Full Bar, Full Menu, Lingerie</td>
<td>24 Hours / 7 Days</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CASTLE Megastore</td>
<td>Full Bar, Full Menu, Lingerie</td>
<td>24 Hours / 7 Days</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CASTLE Megastore</td>
<td>Full Bar, Full Menu, Lingerie</td>
<td>24 Hours / 7 Days</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CASTLE Megastore</td>
<td>Full Bar, Full Menu, Lingerie</td>
<td>24 Hours / 7 Days</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CASTLE Megastore</td>
<td>Full Bar, Full Menu, Lingerie</td>
<td>24 Hours / 7 Days</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CASTLE Megastore</td>
<td>Full Bar, Full Menu, Lingerie</td>
<td>24 Hours / 7 Days</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CASTLE Megastore</td>
<td>Full Bar, Full Menu, Lingerie</td>
<td>24 Hours / 7 Days</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CASTLE Megastore</td>
<td>Full Bar, Full Menu, Lingerie</td>
<td>24 Hours / 7 Days</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CASTLE Megastore</td>
<td>Full Bar, Full Menu, Lingerie</td>
<td>24 Hours / 7 Days</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CASTLE Megastore</td>
<td>Full Bar, Full Menu, Lingerie</td>
<td>24 Hours / 7 Days</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CASTLE Megastore</td>
<td>Full Bar, Full Menu, Lingerie</td>
<td>24 Hours / 7 Days</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CASTLE Megastore</td>
<td>Full Bar, Full Menu, Lingerie</td>
<td>24 Hours / 7 Days</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CASTLE Megastore</td>
<td>Full Bar, Full Menu, Lingerie</td>
<td>24 Hours / 7 Days</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CASTLE Megastore</td>
<td>Full Bar, Full Menu, Lingerie</td>
<td>24 Hours / 7 Days</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CASTLE Megastore</td>
<td>Full Bar, Full Menu, Lingerie</td>
<td>24 Hours / 7 Days</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CASTLE Megastore</td>
<td>Full Bar, Full Menu, Lingerie</td>
<td>24 Hours / 7 Days</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CASTLE Megastore</td>
<td>Full Bar, Full Menu, Lingerie</td>
<td>24 Hours / 7 Days</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CASTLE Megastore</td>
<td>Full Bar, Full Menu, Lingerie</td>
<td>24 Hours / 7 Days</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CASTLE Megastore</td>
<td>Full Bar, Full Menu, Lingerie</td>
<td>24 Hours / 7 Days</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CASTLE Megastore</td>
<td>Full Bar, Full Menu, Lingerie</td>
<td>24 Hours / 7 Days</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CASTLE Megastore</td>
<td>Full Bar, Full Menu, Lingerie</td>
<td>24 Hours / 7 Days</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CASTLE Megastore</td>
<td>Full Bar, Full Menu, Lingerie</td>
<td>24 Hours / 7 Days</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CASTLE Megastore</td>
<td>Full Bar, Full Menu, Lingerie</td>
<td>24 Hours / 7 Days</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CASTLE Megastore</td>
<td>Full Bar, Full Menu, Lingerie</td>
<td>24 Hours / 7 Days</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CASTLE Megastore</td>
<td>Full Bar, Full Menu, Lingerie</td>
<td>24 Hours / 7 Days</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CASTLE Megastore</td>
<td>Full Bar, Full Menu, Lingerie</td>
<td>24 Hours / 7 Days</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CASTLE Megastore</td>
<td>Full Bar, Full Menu, Lingerie</td>
<td>24 Hours / 7 Days</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CASTLE Megastore</td>
<td>Full Bar, Full Menu, Lingerie</td>
<td>24 Hours / 7 Days</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CASTLE Megastore</td>
<td>Full Bar, Full Menu, Lingerie</td>
<td>24 Hours / 7 Days</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CASTLE Megastore</td>
<td>Full Bar, Full Menu, Lingerie</td>
<td>24 Hours / 7 Days</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CASTLE Megastore</td>
<td>Full Bar, Full Menu, Lingerie</td>
<td>24 Hours / 7 Days</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CASTLE Megastore</td>
<td>Full Bar, Full Menu, Lingerie</td>
<td>24 Hours / 7 Days</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CASTLE Megastore</td>
<td>Full Bar, Full Menu, Lingerie</td>
<td>24 Hours / 7 Days</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CASTLE Megastore</td>
<td>Full Bar, Full Menu, Lingerie</td>
<td>24 Hours / 7 Days</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CASTLE Megastore</td>
<td>Full Bar, Full Menu, Lingerie</td>
<td>24 Hours / 7 Days</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CASTLE Megastore</td>
<td>Full Bar, Full Menu, Lingerie</td>
<td>24 Hours / 7 Days</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CASTLE Megastore</td>
<td>Full Bar, Full Menu, Lingerie</td>
<td>24 Hours / 7 Days</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CASTLE Megastore</td>
<td>Full Bar, Full Menu, Lingerie</td>
<td>24 Hours / 7 Days</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CASTLE Megastore</td>
<td>Full Bar, Full Menu, Lingerie</td>
<td>24 Hours / 7 Days</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CASTLE Megastore</td>
<td>Full Bar, Full Menu, Lingerie</td>
<td>24 Hours / 7 Days</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CASTLE Megastore</td>
<td>Full Bar, Full Menu, Lingerie</td>
<td>24 Hours / 7 Days</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CASTLE Megastore</td>
<td>Full Bar, Full Menu, Lingerie</td>
<td>24 Hours / 7 Days</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CASTLE Megastore</td>
<td>Full Bar, Full Menu, Lingerie</td>
<td>24 Hours / 7 Days</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CASTLE Megastore</td>
<td>Full Bar, Full Menu, Lingerie</td>
<td>24 Hours / 7 Days</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CASTLE Megastore</td>
<td>Full Bar, Full Menu, Lingerie</td>
<td>24 Hours / 7 Days</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CASTLE Megastore</td>
<td>Full Bar, Full Menu, Lingerie</td>
<td>24 Hours / 7 Days</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CASTLE Megastore</td>
<td>Full Bar, Full Menu, Lingerie</td>
<td>24 Hours / 7 Days</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CASTLE Megastore</td>
<td>Full Bar, Full Menu, Lingerie</td>
<td>24 Hours / 7 Days</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CASTLE Megastore</td>
<td>Full Bar, Full Menu, Lingerie</td>
<td>24 Hours / 7 Days</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CASTLE Megastore</td>
<td>Full Bar, Full Menu, Lingerie</td>
<td>24 Hours / 7 Days</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CASTLE Megastore</td>
<td>Full Bar, Full Menu, Lingerie</td>
<td>24 Hours / 7 Days</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CASTLE Megastore</td>
<td>Full Bar, Full Menu, Lingerie</td>
<td>24 Hours / 7 Days</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CASTLE Megastore</td>
<td>Full Bar, Full Menu, Lingerie</td>
<td>24 Hours / 7 Days</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
PRIVATE, SEXY
1-ON-1 SHOWS
YOU WONT
FORGET!

ONE-STOP ADULT
SHOP OPEN 24/7!

DANCER & MILITARY
DISCOUNTS

LINGERIE, SHOES & MORE!

HUGE SALE ON
TOYS AND NOVELTIES!

ATM!

CHECK OUT OUR
BRAND NEW ARCADE!
OVER 2,000 CHANNELS!
PREVIEW ROOMS WITH
BIG SCREEN HD TVS!

Olivia
Sparkles

Have A Banging
4th Of July!

ALSO, VISIT HONEY, SHERRY & VALERIE! • CALL 503-408-0958 FOR MORE INFO! • OPEN 24 HOURS • NOW HIRING MODELS 18+
Nominated best small strip club in the West...

Featuring Toxic & Pixie

“Portland’s Rock-N-Roll Strip Club”

COMING IN AUGUST - 10TH ANNUAL BIKINI CAR & DOG WASH!

5305 SE FOSTER RD (503) 774-4513
OPEN 11AM TO 2:30AM 7 DAYS A WEEK

NOW HIRING TALENTED, SEXY ENTERTAINERS • EMAIL PICS AND INFO TO SHIFTS@DANCERBOOKING.COM
FOR LIVE MUSIC AND DANCERS’ SCHEDULES, CHECK US OUT @ WWW.DEVILSPONTBAR.COM #DEVILSPONTPDX @DEVILSPONTPDX

...AT THE 2016 EXOTIC DANCER AWARDS SHOW! TO VOTE FOR DEVILS POINT, PLEASE GO TO WWW.THEEDAWARDS.COM!
FIRE RETURNS TO DANTE'S

SUNDAYS
9pm to 2am

DANTE'S
350 West Burnside
Portland, Oregon

FEATURING Amazing Burlesque Performers • Fire Dancers • Butoh • Belly Dancers • Debauchery • Master Magician Reed McClintock • Pole Dancers • DJ Henny • Mini-Harley Hanson
Live Music • Vaudeville Acts • Miss Steak • The Bellini Twins • Trapeze Artists • Fire Jugglers • Aerialists • Contortionists • Emcee Richie Sleleton • DJ Nestizo • Blasts & Dutcher
Traveling Circus Sideshow • Singapura Artists • Go-Go Dancers • Mazes of En-Suicidologists • Sword Swallowers • Pervert The Depressed Easter Bunny
Emcee Ed Forman • DJ Mr. Manhu • And One Man's Lifelong Quest To Find The Truth About His Missing Vagina, Emcee Andrew Norris

cabaret
sex & service industry night

exotic magazine  |   xmag.com
43
Road head is old hat. Everyone’s tried it, many have succeeded, some have picked the wrong gravel road and I’m convinced that at least a few people loose a tooth to it every year. Going down on someone in a car is amateur shit. The real thrill comes from engaging in full-on sex while operating a motor vehicle.

Before we go any further, let me clarify that Exotic does not condone, in any way, having sex while operating a motor vehicle.

With that being said, class is in session.

How to Have Sex While Operating a Motor Vehicle

Step 1: Maximize Leg Room

First of all, when it comes to sex, the mantra that “size doesn’t matter” is actually true for once, at least in terms of vehicle width. I, for instance, drive a 2003 Hyundai with bad shocks and a steering column that rests about half a foot above my junk. If I can get down on the move, you can too. The importance of knowing how to maximize your seating space is crucial. How much can you resemble Ice Cube posture? For those unfamiliar with seeing Cube operate a car in any capacity, he turns his seat into a recliner and scoots it back as if the pedals were covered in toxic dog shit. If you can make it possible to fit a small puppy on your lap, you can have sex in the driver’s seat. Now, I’m not encouraging the act of banging small puppies. Quite the opposite, I’m advocating for grown cougars (but, they have minivans and that’s just cheating). As the driver, your goal is to assume Ice Cube posture and then find a way to place your right foot on the driver’s side floor. This is where having an automatic comes in handy, but based gods will find a way to make the manual transmission scenario workable.

Step 2: Practice Driving With Your Left Foot

Since most people operate their cars using their right foot and hardly anyone wants to turn a good opportunity for road tail into a game of Twister, it is imperative that you practice driving with your left foot for a few days, prior to engaging in freeway fucking. The brake pedal and accelerator are technically in the same places, but your left foot will naturally want to move outward, as opposed to inward, in order to apply the brakes. Once you get used to the process of leaning your foot in the appropriate direction, driving with your left foot will come naturally.

Step 3: Take a Test Drive in Park

Okay, now that you’ve exercised your thigh muscles and removed any unnecessary cup holders or aux cables, you are officially ready to test out your road tail skills in the comfort of your own driveway. Your partner, playing the sub role of passenger, should adapt to whatever angle you can position yourself in, depending on your yoga background and general flexibility. Once he or she has found a way to connect Slot A with Tab B, you can then begin to experiment with various positions. At first, they may seem limited, but once your partner finds out where his or her foot can rest on the driver’s side floor without touching the pedals, you can explore the endless possibilities. Ass-to-dash, tape-deck-to-face, etc. One important note, however, is to always make sure you can operate the steering wheel. Turn signals and emergency brakes are frills, as your main focus is brakes and steering (at least it will be, once you take your fuckwagon for a real spin).

Step 4: Ignition

Put on R. Kelly’s “Ignition.” Not the remix, but the original.

Step 5: Engage in Road Tail

The best neighborhoods to try out road tail are the suburbs. For one, having sex behind the wheel is about as distracting as yelling at your kids while texting and trying to put a new Spongebob DVD into the portable death trap that the family takes to soccer practice. So, if you opt for the suburbs, the occasional sharp left turns and erratic braking patterns won’t raise an eyebrow, as long as the car next to you is equally distracted. Seemsly good (but actually bad) ideas include rural highways (keep it over 18, but under 35, same goes with your speedometer), ghettos (you don’t want your date getting falsely accused of prostitution) and freeways (cops galore). Plus, in the suburbs, no one will call the cops on you, as long as you stay inside your vehicle and white children are often kept on actual leashes (thus preventing you from having to pay attention during after-school hours).

Step 6: Destination or Bust

Unless you’re actually headed somewhere during your road tail escapades (in which case, good on you for sticking to a schedule and taking care of errands), the end game of car sex is obviously an orgasm. Females can just treat the experience like they spilled a sauce packet (wipe it into the seat covers and wait for the ants), but men not looking to conceive a child while inside a Hyundai will no doubt need a place to dispose of their baby-makings. This is where empty coffee cups, Sobe bottles and other varieties of what I call “trucker restrooms” come into play. Be warned—if you don’t have adequate receptacles in which to intercept your man chowder, the most likely places it will end up are either on your leg or lost in some crack behind the A/C vent (where it will wait for the ants). Normally, I wouldn’t recommend the use of condoms, but in this case, they provide a fantastic alternative to aiming one’s wad into an empty Dutch Bros. cup. Just remember, “tie your load,” as the sign says, before chucking it out the window and taking your partner to Taco Bell like a boss.
Sex Tourism: What Is It & How Can I Get Some?
(One woman’s real experiences in Brazil)

Look, prostitution has a terrible reputation. Of course, there are genuine concerns, such as slavery and child abuse. You know where else has slavery? Restaurants, fruit picking and domestic service, right here in the U.S. There are, of course, health risks and drug use associated with prostitution. But, show me a job where most people don’t go home to have a beer and then we can have a real conversation about drug use amongst sex workers.

I need to get that blurb out of the way before I can encourage you to engage in international sex tourism. You should do it wisely, but you should do it—because, sex is fun! And, done correctly, you can find the best sort of travel companion—one who authentically pretends to find you interesting, while showing you the best of what their city has to offer.

Sex tourism means different things to different people. Some will define it as just hiring a prostitute while in a foreign country. For me, it meant something more expansive than even the best ‘girlfriend experience.’

As a gringa living in Brazil, sex was always easy to come by. There’s an element of being exotic with my milky white skin and green eyes. In Brazil, it’s easier as a foreign (heterosexual-ish) woman, because of the culture of male dominance. It would be only slightly more difficult as a woman seeking an American man, but I’ve seen it done countless times.

Step 1) Go to the beach or wherever it is the tourists hang out. The locals that cruise there, know what they’re doing.

Step 2) Find someone or wait to be found. In the Pelourinho in Salvador, Bahia, Brazil, I once cruised a tourist club so straightforward, I walked through Pelourinho in Salvador, Bahia, Brazil, I once cruised by. There’s an element of being exotic with people. Some will define it as just hiring a prostitute while in a foreign country. For me, it meant showing you the best of what their city has to offer.

Step 3) A date. This may be what differentiates sex tourism from prostitution. If there is an upfront discussion about costs, that’s a prostitute and, of course, enjoy yourself if that’s what you want. If the person lingers and suggests dinner, take them up on their offer of companionship, but offer to pay. In this situation, the commerce they are selling is local wisdom, a knowledge of the area, safety/security and hopefully access to the best drugs around. If your local sexual partner doesn’t know how to get the best drugs, you’ve failed in your effort. If you’re not interested in drugs, I’m frankly surprised you are the type of person that would travel to a foreign country with the explicit interest of a casual, short-term sexual companion or one who would read this magazine.

What you give in return, is money to do things and money for food, with an unspoken (or not) knowledge that if things go well between the two of you, it might end in a foreign wedding— which would frankly, benefit you both. In the meantime, the exchange of mutual benefit is the sex, the laughs, the companionship.

I was once picked up on by a guy at the beach in Salvador. An hour or two after meeting, we fucked in plain sight, behind a touristy lighthouse. I bought a drink or two, but that was it. He was pushy—I didn’t care for him and his desperation showed through with his immediate, “I love you, I need to be near you.” No, thanks. Just because this is a form of sex trade, doesn’t mean you have to flat-out lie to me!

A different time, and keep in mind that I was living in Brazil for 18 months, I picked up on a home-less traveling artist. I paid for his art and invited him to my table to help me finish a pizza. That night, we got high on that weed I told you a good companion can find, and fucked on the beach behind a hotel, as my moans echoed through the courtyard. I passed on the coke, but I appreciate that he offered. He and I entered into a different sort of sex trade—domesticity. I paid for most things. He got us groceries with his mother’s Brazilian government pension (which pays some sort of food stamps…she had since moved to Europe.) He cooked for me, cleaned for us, helped me navigate my work life, stood up for me when I needed it. In other words, I was his gringa sugar mama and he was my Rasta-Hippie-educator on all things Brazilian, including and especially, racism and classism. We loved each other and we both benefitted.

Where is the line between prostitution and dating? I’m honestly not always sure. One of them can get some people arrested, but since rich people or friends of cops almost never get in trouble, the law really isn’t objective anyway and I’m only further confused. Sex occupies a weird niche, where it’s illegal to pay for it, unless it’s filmed. If you’re legally married, it’s almost impossible to get in trouble for raping that person, but God forbid you financially help somebody you care about, if you’ve boned. Which leads me to the last step of the sex tourism.

4) Pay the person generously. Even if you’re not rich by American standards, if you have enough money to travel to a foreign country, you have enough money to make a small impact on somebody’s life there. It isn’t just the paying for things while you’re there, although you might provide them with a secure place to stay, delicious meals, tickets to the theater or, shit, hang gliding or whatever tourists get up to these days.

Don’t think of payment as something you have to do in order to deserve that person’s time and affection. Think of it as a logical gift from you to a person you love.

Dr. Helen Shepard is a clinical sexologist in Eugene. If you are interested in discussing hang-ups about sex work or anything else, email her at EugeneSexology@gmail.com.
LUCKY
Devil

Blake

lottery
cocktails
dancers
fine food
poker

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

PHOTO BY JEFFHERLEN.COM
Unsure of how to approach the subject of travel, the present author assigned themselves the task of taking LSD and walking around East Portland at night, with the intention of visiting the nastiest porn theaters & arcades that the city has to offer. The present author was under the impression that they would be able to gain the experiential benefits of travel, without leaving Portland. The following is an account of their experiences.

The time is 7pm. I’m leaving Pair Of Eyes Adult Video wearing damp cutoffs and a sweat-stained button-up shirt. There’s a tote bag on my arm; it contains a t-shirt, pants, weed, a knife, lube and an early birthday present for my brother: Dillon Harper’s 19-year-old vagina. The box appears to have been opened before and studiously taped back up; I have no doubt that he will use it, since he is the person who got me a “Taco Stroker” for Christmas (he’s in the Navy, so go figure).

At this point, I am still not sure if what I am doing is a good idea. Having been dropped off far from home, I decide to commit to the hazy plan that had brought me here. I certainly don’t want the acid to hit during a bus ride or while chatting with a graphic design savvy Lyft driver. Back at Pair Of Eyes Adult Video, I briefly considered going into one of those video screening rooms for masturbation and witchcraft that they have in the back. Something about the several silent men, just standing in the hallway staring at the wall ahead of them, made me reconsider. There would be plenty of that at Monsieur Peepers, the next stop on my squalid journey.

Thankfully, it was still light outside, when the woman (high on what I assume was some new designer drug) cackled in my direction, saying to a friend lurking about, that there are two of me. At the time, I was amused to hear this, probably because of the cap and stem I ate earlier at the river. In hindsight, she may have been on to something, which I will get to in a bit.

Just behind this dubious seer, was the Rainbow Dragon Chinese Restaurant, where I attempted to change into my pants and t-shirt. Due to the overwhelming filth of the bathroom, I didn’t want to touch anything, and lacking the balance to change into my underwear without an object to lean on, I only changed into my pants and shirt, before moving on to my next destination, Monsieur Peepers. I knew next to nothing about Peepers; I was only going there because it was the second stop on this dubious tour, based entirely on a single text message from local comedy inspiration, Tim Ledwith. I told him I was writing a piece for Exotic on the theme of travel and that my plan was to ingest a hit of LSD, before taking a nocturnal walking tour of East Portland’s adult arcade/theater locations (speaking to Tim the next day, he told me that he thought I was “joking” — haha).

At Monsieur Peepers, I learned that there are rooms where you can preview movies, some with an optional window for watching others masturbate and, finally, glory-hole rooms. Above the doors are two lights: red means occupied, green vacant. All the glory-hole room lights were red, like the hands and faces of the several men waiting anxiously outside of them. I went into a voyeur room, locked the door and rubbed my hand on my pant leg, as I fished a dollar out of my pocket with the other. One dollar gets you four minutes in the room, which is more than enough time to masturbate in public in my opinion. I didn’t partake of myself, however, despite the fresh roll of paper towels. Listening to grunts coming from the other rooms, I inspected the voyeur window; I pressed open, which prompted a message on the digital screen, “Are you sure?” After some soul searching, I decided no, I don’t want to look at a stranger’s penis. It was then, that someone tried to enter the room. Nervous,
I turned up the volume on the straight porn on the screen, as my butthole jumped up and hid in my throat. When the four minutes were up, I used a paper towel to open the door, got my bag and escaped.

I was really leaning into the giggles at that point; the next stage—Deep Concern For All Of Existence—to begin within the next hour. In a 7-Eleven bathroom, I made another attempt to put on underwear, but my ass backed into the view of the hand dryer’s motion sensor. The blast of hot air upon my anus and bonch, was immediately interpreted as yet another clear example of my unique and inescapable hubris. Outside, limping towards 82nd Avenue, I passed a strip club, where a stripper on a smoke recess, swats my entire being with her battle-hardened stare and casual derision.

It wasn’t until I was laughed at by a Mazda full of ravers whilst giving a five to a bag lady, that I fully comprehended what I had gotten myself into. No fucking way am I gonna go to The Purple House, Tattoo VHS and the Oregon Theater like this. At best, I am a journeyman Psychonaut, and though I still have much to learn, one thing I did know, but had forgotten up until that point, is that hallucinogens are not ideal party drugs. They deserve respect and when they tell you to go in a direction, you GO. Any contrivances attempted by the ego, shall be met swiftly by eerie calamity. I bought a packet of peanuts for dependable body fuel and heeded the Great Mother’s directive: go home immediately.

During my walk of 20 blocks, I got stoned, seriously considered bisexuality and possibly creeped out a person, who for reasons unknown, I dubbed “NPR Lady.”

By the time I got to my front door, all of my clothing was completely soaked in sweat. When I got up the stairs to my attic room, I was convinced that some entity had followed me into the house, so that when I made it to my bed and flopped onto my back, I witnessed a shadow pass behind the screen dividing my room. Instead of being afraid, I sprawled out into a centerfold pose, with my legs spread and told this thing to take me. What happened next is what I can only describe as a “Kundalini orgasm”—a flood of information and light erupted behind my eyes, as an ever-imploding, lemon-colored jewel with a mind of its own, gently stole away my pathetic fears and hollow ambitions. After it happened, I said “do it again” and it did—then, a third time. By 5am, I was waking up my neighbors with shitty 80s music blasting out of my bedroom window, while I typed out a rambling manifesto about gender and confidence—and, in case you are interested, the crux of the lesson that was shared with me, was that I should stop trying to ‘get’ things. That’s all I will say about it for now.

Now, I must admit that this walkabout premise makes me sound like a low-rent Hunter S. Thompson. Furthermore, my treatment of the subject “travel” is what one would expect of a precocious teen writing a college entrance essay. With all that being said, my outlook is quite different than it was prior to last weekend. Certainly different than the time I drove to Baja California and was almost arrested along with a bunch of whiney-hardcore kids, for not bribing a police officer...come to think of it, I could have just written about that. Huh.
www.MyDv8.com

HAPPY HOUR
4PM-7PM DAILY
25% OFF BURGERS

INDUSTRY NIGHT
SUN-THU
MIDNIGHT TO CLOSE

HAND-CUT ANGUS
STEAK DINNER

$3.75
JACK &
COKES

OPEN EVERY DAY 2PM-2:15AM
5021 SE POWELL BLVD • (503) 788-7178

FOR BOOKING, CALL JANTZEN (971) 258-6071 OR DEVIN (503) 347-3267
Classifieds

To advertise, call (503) 804-4479

Dennis Hof’s Team Bunny Ranch! Now Hiring Fun Girls!
4 Reno/Tahoe Brothels
3 Las Vegas Brothels
Email MadamSuzette@BunnyRanch.com
Or Dennis@BunnyRanch.com
Or Call (888) 286-6972
We will work around your schedule and provide housing!
www.BunnyRanch.com
(You Don’t Have To Be On TV)

Now Hiring Fun Girls!
4 Reno/Tahoe Brothels
3 Las Vegas Brothels
Email MadamSuzette@BunnyRanch.com
Or Dennis@BunnyRanch.com
Or Call (888) 286-6972
We will work around your schedule and provide housing!
www.BunnyRanch.com
(You Don’t Have To Be On TV)

WAU'NNA TALK TO HOT AND HORNY GIRLS IN YOUR AREA?
Call 323-CHAT NOW, That’s 323-2428669, Or if you would like to talk to a sexy, cheating wife, call 800-HOT WIFE! Call Now - It’s Free!!!

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

WHERE HOT GUYS MEET BROWSE ADS & REPLY FREE!
Send Messages Free! Portland (503) 299-9911
Seattle (206) 677-0877
Use FREE Code 3210

Wanna talk to hot and horny girls in your area?
Call 323-CHAT NOW, That’s 323-2428669, Or if you would like to talk to a sexy, cheating wife, call 800-HOT WIFE! Call Now - It’s Free!!!

Call FREE! (503) 416-7435
Or (503) 700-6666
www.RedHotDateline.com

Now Hiring Fun Girls!
4 Reno/Tahoe Brothels
3 Las Vegas Brothels
Email MadamSuzette@BunnyRanch.com
Or Dennis@BunnyRanch.com
Or Call (888) 286-6972
We will work around your schedule and provide housing!
www.BunnyRanch.com
(You Don’t Have To Be On TV)
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 80-90 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

EXOTIC DANCERS WANTED

EXCELLENT EARNING OPPORTUNITY! $450 WEEKLY SALARY + DRINK AND DANCE COMMISSIONS + TIPS! MUST BE AT LEAST 18 YEARS OF AGE. EMAIL RECENT PHOTOS TO JE7434@GMAIL.COM • CONTACT MAMA JE (671) 688-7434

CLUB G-SPOT, GUAM
See Our Video On YouTube • Search “ClubGSpotGuam”

GUAM’S #1 IN ADULT ENTERTAINMENT!

GUAM’S #1 IN ADULT ENTERTAINMENT!

CLUB FOXY

ENJOY A NICE WORKING VACATION IN THE WARMTH OF PARADISE!
FREE AIRFARE FOR A 2-3 MONTH CONTRACT!
LIVING ACCOMMODATIONS AVAILABLE FOR A 15-DAY FRIENDLY AND SAFE WORKING ENVIRONMENT!

(671) 688-7434
JE7434@GMAIL.COM
WWW.CLUBFOXY.US

The Hottest Adult Nightclub In Guam!

ATTENTION DANCERS

WE PAY A WEEKLY SALARY OF $450!
RELAX ON BEAUTIFUL WHITE SAND BEACHES,
OVERLOOKING CRYSTAL CLEAR OCEAN WATERS!

FREE HOUSING AVAILABLE!
CALL TODAY...
671-688-5235

FREE ROUND-TRIP AIRFARE
GUAM’S CLUB USA SHOWCLUB OFFERS ENTERTAINERS THE OPPORTUNITY OF A LIFETIME!

DANCE & DRINK COMMISSIONS, PLUS TIPS PAID TO YOU NIGHTLY!

CLUB U.S.A.

Tumon, Guam

This Is Paradise!

WWW.CLUBUSAAGUAM.COM • EMAIL US AT PAT@CLUBUSAAGUAM.COM • 671-688-5235
1270 N MARINE CORPS DR • PMB 781 SUITE 101 • TAMUNING, GUAM U.S.A. 96913
There must be something in the water out in Umatilla. The Riverside Sports Bar & Lounge (an exotic entertainment oasis out in the desert of NE Oregon) showed up on our radar in 2011, for our second year of Polerotica. A girl named Trinity, from The Riverside, absolutely dominated that year and went home with top honors. Then, she came back again for another victory in 2013; and yet again, in 2015. I’m sure she would have won 2012 and 2014 as well, but Polerotica only ran every two years back then. After her third victory, Trinity was awarded legacy status and appeared at our most recent Polerotica as a judge and guest host. But, Umatilla and The Riverside had no intention of letting the title slip from their grasps.

Enter Jasmine, the new Miss Polerotica 2016. Born in Bremerton, WA and after only a year and a half of pole dancing, was able to capture the crown of Exotic’s ecdysiast pole competition.

Hello there Jasmine, welcome to Exotic and congrats on your victory! It’s always a pleasure to talk with a covergirl who got her cover the hard way—by earning it in the heat of battle! So, tell us about your journey throughout Polerotica.

J - All the competitors were extremely polite and sweet, which was definitely a breath of fresh air. It’s always nice to meet beautiful, talented women. One thing that I found challenging, was that the poles are a lot bigger in Portland, and with small hands, that definitely makes it more difficult—not to mention, that the final was my first time competing on a static (stationary) pole.

Did Trinity have anything to do with your participation in this event?

J - Trin is amazing! She has been my inspiration since I started at The Riverside. She is one of the reasons I did this competition…she basically forced me—hahaha. Literally, she told me four days before the qualifier, “Bitch, you’re doing it!” The contest was an extremely nerve-racking experience. I was scared going into a competition not knowing anyone or what to expect. It was one hell of a ride, but I don’t regret it. Performing is what I do and I looked at it as just another...
huge show—and I let all that out on the stage.

Where else have you danced, other than Riverside?

J- I started at a little club called Honeybunnz Hideout, but later ventured to Riverside, where I reside now. But, when I travel to Portland, I call Casa Diablo home.

Now that you’re Miss Polerotica 2016, do you plan on going on any feature tours?

J- Hey, if anyone wants to invite me to their club, I’m more than happy to arrange a special guest appearance.

What do you do for entertainment, outside of being an entertainer?

J- When you have a mini, you really don’t need to do anything—as long as he’s with me, everything is entertainment! Whether it’s doing puzzles together or out for an adventure, he’s all the entertainment I need.

Do you have other ways you express yourself outside of dancing?

J- I perform with my circus family, Super Geek League! If you haven’t heard of them, you should look them up and go to a show! It’s something you’ve probably never seen before! But, I’m HUGE into dance and grasping a character. At this very moment, as I write this, I’m backstage, getting ready for my performance with EDC (Electric Daisy Carnival) in Las Vegas. Dancing is my passion and it doesn’t matter how old I get—I will forever dance.
THE NEW
Hawthorne Strip

COME CELEBRATE OUR
10-YEAR ANNIVERSARY PARTY WITH US!

SATURDAY, JULY 23 • 8PM-2:30AM
10 DANCERS WORKING! 2 DANCERS ON STAGE ALL NIGHT!
PRIZES • FOOD • COCKTAILS • GIVEAWAYS

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

CHECK OUT OUR NEW FACEBOOK PAGE & INSTAGRAM: WWW.FACEBOOK.COM/HAWTHORNESTRIPPOWELL • @HAWTHORNESTRIP • #HAWTHORNESTRIPPOWELL | HAWTHORNESTRIP.COM
HUUUUUUUUUGE ANNIVERSARY PARTY
21 YEARS AND STILL GETTING BETTER!
SATURDAY, JULY 23

EVERY SUNDAY – AMATEUR NIGHT
EVERY MONDAY - 9PM-12AM $3 WINGS
EVERY TUESDAY – 9PM-12AM $2 BURGER
EVERY WEDNESDAY – 9PM-12AM $2 GYRO
LAST THURSDAY – COUNTRY NIGHT
HAPPY HOUR 11:30AM-5PM

DANCERS
- PAY ONE LOW STAGE FEE
- THREE PRIVATE DANCE AREAS & NO TAKE OUT
- NEW VIP ROOM, SEPARATE VIP RENTAL FEE
- NO MANDATORY TIP OUTFITS
- WORK ANY SHIFT THAT IS AVAILABLE
- 21+ DANCERS ONLY
- AUDITIONS EVERY SUNDAY AND TUESDAY 7PM-9PM
  DANCERS CALL BRYAN (503) 607-3668
- SEE SCHEDULE AT DREAMONSALOON.COM

15920 SE STARK ST • (503) 253-8765
OPEN 11:30AM-2AM DAILY
185 HOT GIRLS WEEKLY!

CLUB 205
9399 SE Stark St - Portland, OR 97266
503.296.1377 10:30AM-2:30AM DAILY
www.Club205Live.com
HOME OF THE COVERGIRLS!

HAPPY HOUR BLOWOUT
10:30AM-5PM DAILY

HEAT
12131 SE Holgate Blvd - Portland, OR 97266
503.767.2657 10:30AM-2:30AM DAILY
www.HeatGentlemensClub.com

WHERE STEAMY, HOT GIRLS MAKE YOUR DREAMS COME TRUE!

HAPPY HOUR
10:30AM-7PM DAILY

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

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

FOR AUDITIONS, CALL (503) 619-5602
STARS CABARET
BEAVERTON
503.350.0868
4570 SW LOMBARD AVE BEAVERTON

ADULT FILM STARS
STARR SISTERS
YES. SISTERS!

20TH & FINAL ANNIVERSARY
STARS CABARET BEAVERTON HAS BEEN SOLD!

CENTER STAGE POLE AUCTION to benefit the fight for due process and fairness. TAKE HISTORY HOME!

BRIDGEPORT, SALEM & BEND will carry the Stars tradition for the next 20 years. WATCH FOR A NEW LOCATION COMING!

SAT JULY 30

STARR SISTERS ALSO PERFORMING...
7/28 BEND 541.388.4081
7/29 SALEM 503.370.8063

Available on the App Store
StarsCabaret.com