

The gentlemen's choice in private lingerie modeling























503.644.5730 4345 SW Rose Biggi Ave. Sun-Thu 10am - 2am Fri & 5at 10am - 4am



503.768.9235 sw 53rd & Barbur Blvd. 24 Hours / 7 Days

Downtown at 5th & Burnside

Tyler

DANCERS J'S & SECURIT NEEDED!

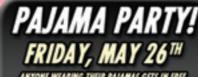
MORE THAN JUST A STRIP QUBI

> 2 FOR 1 TABLE DANCES ALL DAY **EVERY MONDAY** 5PM-8PM TUE-FRI

CHECK OUT OUR AWESOME DAILY FOOD SPECIALS

\$5 HOUSE STEAK & FRIES ALL **MONTH LONG!**

ASK ABOUT OUR BIRTHDAY & BACHELOR PARTY PACKAGES!



Joey

ANYONE WEARING THEIR PAJAMAS GETS IN FREE CASH PRIZES FOR BEST PAJAMAS 2 GIRLS SHOWS . WHIPPED CREAM SHOWS HOT WAX SHOWS . 2 BED STAGES COME PLAY WITH US IN YOUR PAJAMAS

FREE ADMISSION WITH THIS AD!

Lindsay















MAN'SITERILLAR'DEL

NEW MANAGEMENT VIP ROOM AVAILABLE DISCREET BACK PARKING CLOSE TO AIRPORT

PINK KITTY'S WEST 9050 SW BARBUR BLVD. (FORMERLY BABYDOLLS) GRAND OPENING FRIDAY, MAY 12TH

HIRING 10'S IMMEDIATELY FOR BOTH LOCATIONS 503-380-7865

COME CHECK OUT OUR NEW SELECTION OF EROTIC ARTI











2414 NG 92ND • GO2-2GG-2G70



 503-643-7377 RD. IN BEAVERTON, 8 BLOCKS EAST OF 217 AT CORNER OF 102ND & CANYON





12035 NE GLISAN = 503.255.5039

AUDITIONS 6PM-9PM TUESDAYS CALL JARROD @ 503-415-1302









MAY IS During the month of May, purchase 20 Rentals for \$20 limit 3

Huge Selection * Adult Toys * Lingerie * Magazines * Multichannel Arcade * Gift certificates



Opening soon!

Gresham store att 181 St. & Burnside

Taboo Vancouver Two Year Anniversary!

Thank You For The Two Years Of Amazing Growth!
Your ONLY CHOICE for All of Your
Adult Entertainment Needs In Vancouver.
Watch for the Expansion of this Location by Christmas

4811 NE 94th Ave. Vancouver WA (360)254-1126

Taboo On 82nd Ave.

Visit this Updated Store with the Latest Videos & Toys
2330 SE 82nd Ave. Portland OR
(503)777 6033

Taboo On MLK Blvd.

Now Totally Remodeled To Accommodate Your Desires!

237 SE MLK Blvd. Portland OR (503) 239-1678

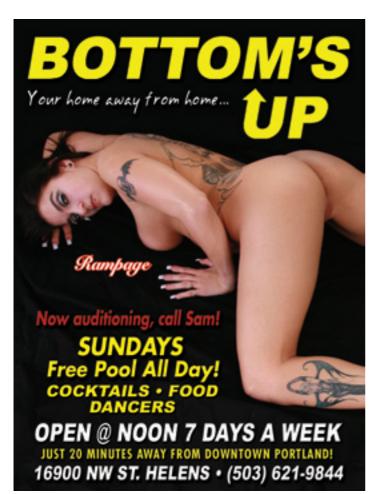






All stores open 24 hours to serve you

www.taboovideo.com











8435 SE DIVISION , 503-775-6659

OPEN SUN-THURS · 12PM-2AM · FRI & SAT 12PM-4AM

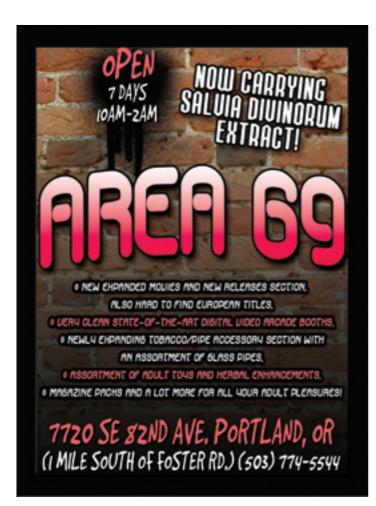


















938 E.Burnside 503.236.1125 open 2:30 pm to 2:30 am daily - for auditions call 503.740.7141

exotic

Issue #154 • Volume 13 • Number 10 April 2006

Copyright © 2006
All rights reserved.
Published monthly by XMAG LLC.
Circulation: 75.000 per month at
200+ sites
Mailing Address:
818 SW 3rd Avenue, Suite 1324
Portland, Oregon 97204
Telephone: 503.241,4317
Fax: 503.241,7239
Email: xmag@qwest.net
Exotic Online: www.xmag.com

Publisher XMAG LLC.

General Manager Bryan A. Bybee

> *Editor* John R. Voge

Production & Design Sean Tejaratchi

Graphic Design Darkstar Graphics Daniel "Rally Sport" Raffel

Contributing Photographers Hypnox • Carl Geers • London Lunoux

> Advertising Adam"Ganji" Mariah

Distribution Enrico Carrisco Alice • Brownstar

Contributors Flagstone Walker • J Mack Ophelia Derriere • Spooky K • Jim Goad

> Exotic Logo Design Oakley Designs

Cover Photography pdxblackbook.com

Cover Model Sharai from City Limits Showgirls

FEATURES



THE SLUT RECONSIDERED

she's just misunderstood page 16



EROTIC CITY - MAG WARS

return of the clones
page 22
by spooky x



GIRLS OF EXOTIC

featuring the hottest babes of pdxblackbook.com page 58



THE DARK SIDE OF BETTIE PAGE

one crazy bitch

page 68 by ophelia derriere

INSIDE STUFF

Dirty Words pg. 52
What's Crackin' pg. 60
Another Lonely Night pg. 72
My Errogenous Zones pg. 74

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 expressed written consent of the publisher is forbidden by law. In scientific case studies, reading Exotic magazine has caused certain undesirable side effects. Possible side effects include headache, dizziness, mild nausea, diahrrea, vomiting, rash, itching, hives, swelling of the lips and face, hair growth, hand tremors, gum swelling, higher blood pressure, increase in cholesterol level, altered kidney function, swollen gums, acne, weight gain, blood in the urine, fluid retention, drowsiness, irritability, behavior changes, oily anal discharges, premature ejaculation, complete penile dysfunction, lupus, sleep apnea, lyme disease and certain strains of knee-jerk, violent, right-wing republican behavior.

may be the only person alive who understands The Slut. She needs to be tackled in three ways first, as ignorant males misunderstand her...then, as she misunderstands herself...and finally, as is my wont, I will crack open my skull and beam a supernova of light upon her.

Most of what is "commonly understood" is instead a widespread *mis*understanding, and the slut is no exception to this rule. As commonly understood by the typical rude, fat, wet-farting, hogfucker hairy male, a 'slut' is a girl who can wantonly have sloppy sex with multiple partners without ever attaching meaning to it. Sluts are thought to be like males in this respect, and this is exactly what threatens such males and why they feel compelled to demean her. If a woman acts like a man in any way—but especially as it pertains to sex—such males feel like homos and inevitably go on killing sprees.

Many men, God forgive them, suffer a near-total compartmentalization of the Madonna/ Whore Complex. They want one woman they can take advantage of and another they can take home to mom. They want one woman to take a money shot in the face and another to bake cookies for the kids. At the end of the day, they'll discard the slut like a dried-up Kleenex and scurry home in favor of a normal, "well-adjusted" woman who's lousy at sex but is willing to squirt out his babies, marry him, and trap him into wage slavery for life. These sort of men almost act as if sex and love are opposites.

THE SLUT, ON THE OTHER HAND, can't tell the difference between love and sex. Except for the fucking-everything-that-breathes part, all the sluts I've known—and it'd take a calculator to tally them—embody the near-opposite of the stereotype. They attach MORE nonsexual importance to sex than the most romantic-minded "nice" girl could ever conjure. Sluts don't

merely attach meaning to sex-they

inject, infuse, and *saturate* sex with meaning. They INFECT sex with meaning. Sluts are not only better in bed than "normal" girls—they're usually much more *romantic*, too. The second you touch her, she's making wedding plans. The slut is more clingy, intense, weepy, and emotionally involved than any "normal" girl.

I've known a few nice girls who can have sex simply for pleasure, but the sluts never seem to have sex for sex's sake alone. Sex is incidental, merely the worm on a hook. Because the slut can't discriminate between body and mind, she'll let you enjoy *one* hoping it'll automatically force you into esteeming the *other*. That's like handing someone a cupcake and hoping it'll make you appreciate their penmanship. It's like walking around in a scuba-diving outfit, complaining that nobody sees your skin. You're expected to walk straight up into her vagina and find her personality there. She believes that if a guy enjoys having sex with her, he must love her. She's truly that stupid.

Every time a slut sticks a dick in her mouth, it's as if she's screaming PLEASE LOVE ME! into a big pink microphone. Whatever it was that warped her—daddy's cock, mommy's backhand, or just the usual, everyday, run-of-the-mill, soul-choking cloud of lovelessness and abandonment—left her with a bottomless hole in her heart and the unshakable notion that all she can offer to others is a pair of spread legs. She seeks to fill the hole in her heart by constantly cramming things between the other hole. And over time, both holes get bigger.

SO ON ONE END OF THE SPECTRUM you have the average male, a punch-drunk Sperm Taxi who can almost never love someone and have sex with them at the same time. And on the other end you have the slut, a cum-drunk Ovum Rickshaw who can almost never have sex without falling in love with someone.

And in the middle, hovering high above the others—yet not so high that I deign to leave the writhing masses to their own devices—you have me, an intensely well-adjusted prophet and soothsayer endowed with the wisdom to realize that although love and sex frequently overlap, they are NEVER the same thing. After all, I love my dog, but I'll never fuck her again.

'Discrimination' didn't used to be such a naughty word. It used to mean you could tell the difference between things. I discriminate whenever I get the chance, and I can tell the difference between sex and love. My problem with sluts isn't that they're hypersexual or oversexed or even nonorgasmically nymphomaniacal—the problem is that they think it all *means* something. My advice to all you sluts is to be like me—enjoy sex as much as you can, and forget about the other thing. Love hurts. Sex, at least after the first

sex as much as you can, and forget about the other thing. Love hurts. Sex, at least after the first time, usually doesn't.

Take comfort, All Ye Sluts—I will never judge you for your promiscuity. I'm much more repelled by your crippled, tragic, dangerous quest for love than by your prolific sexual exploits. Feel better? Good. That's my good girl. Now get over here and blow me.

DOUBLE DRIBBLE

13550 SE Powell • 503.760.7096 HOUSE DANCERS WANTED!

NO FEES • INCENTIVES

NO FEES • INCENTIVES

FEES • INCENTIV

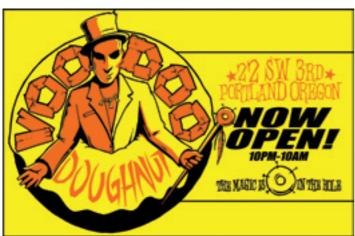
NO FEES • INCENTIVES

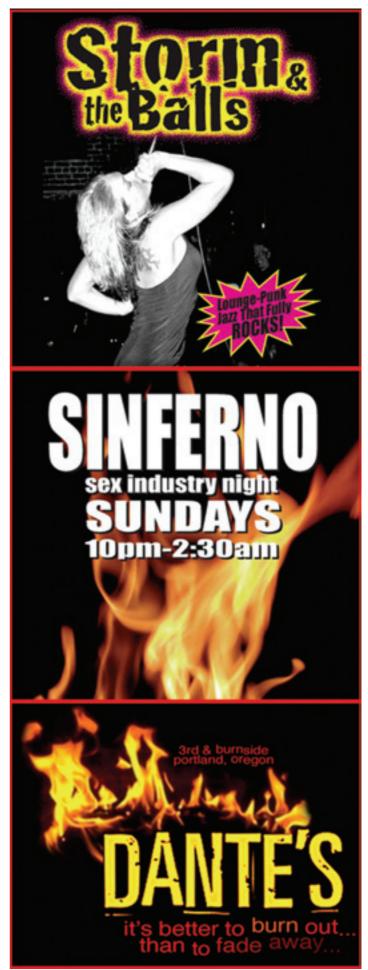
NO FEES • INCENTIVES

NO FEES • INCENTIVES

Call Echo @ 503.929.7399







ALCOHOL - FOOD - DANCERS - ALCOHOL - FOOD - DANCERS

THE EAST SIDE PLACE
YOU WANT TO BE SEEN!

FAMOUS BIRTHDAY
BACHELOR STAGE

WITH OUR DANCERS IT'S ALWAYS A PARTY JOIN US!

FOOD SPECIALS 5-8PM STEAKS, CHICKEN, FISH HAMBURGER, CHILI

> LOTTERY NEXT MONTH

OPEN 3PM-3AM MON - SAT

City

CUSTOMER OF THE MONTH COULD BE YOU

ALCOHOL, YES
ALCOHOL

FULL BAR, SPECIALS DAILY 3PM-6PM

NOW A FULL BAR!

HIRING DANCERS

FEATURING **ΚΔΙ F**Δ

DAILY, ALL SHIFTS MANY OF YOUR FAVORITES STILL HERE

ATM

SHOWGIRLS
"Taking It To The Limit"

17544 SE STARK • (503) 252-3529



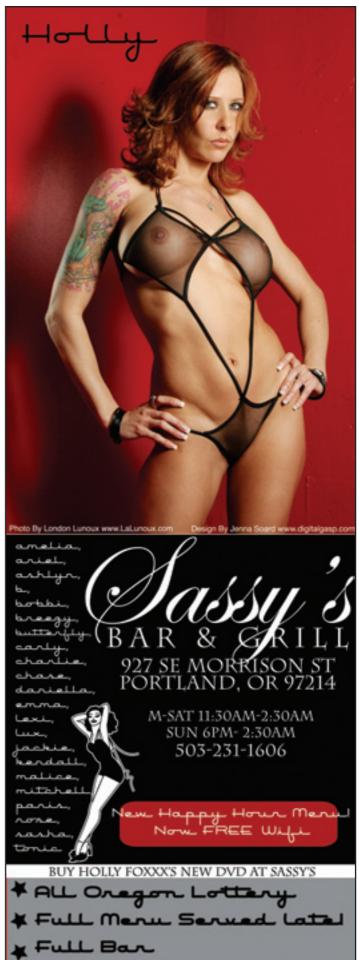
Don't gamble with the competition... Stick with what you know works!

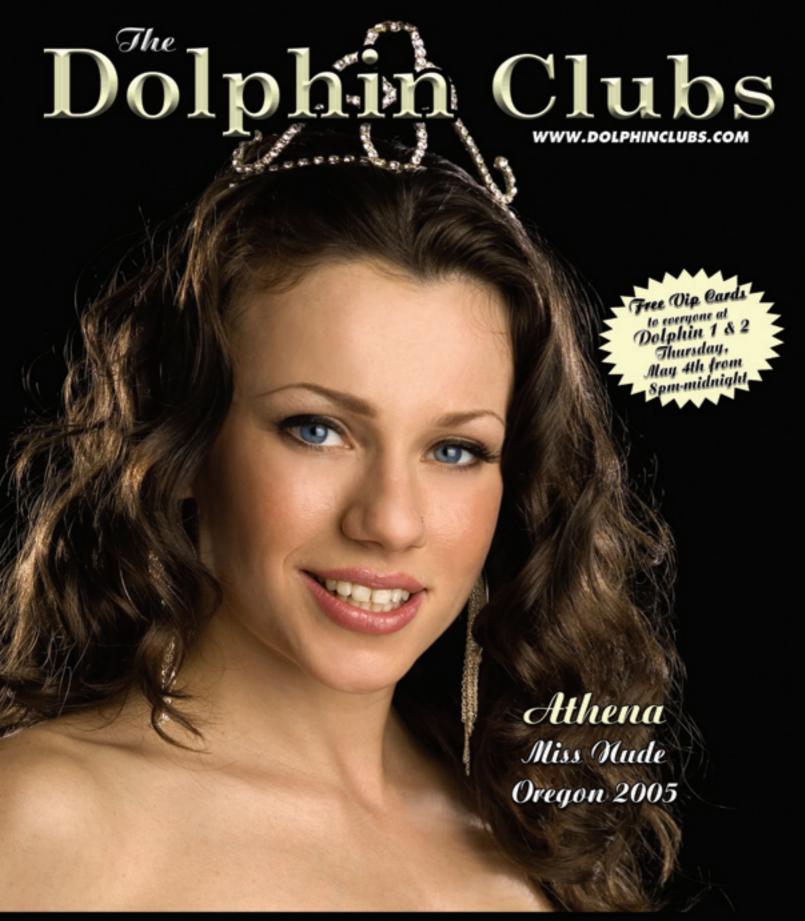
In the past 5 years,
5 "competitors" have
come and gone...
Some stealing your
hard-earned advertising
dollars and never coming out.



EXOTIC.

Where your business comes from!





THE DOLPHIN I

17180 SE McLOUGHLIN BLVD. • 503-654-9366



MISS NUDE OREGON

\$4000 IN PRIZE MONEY!

1ST - \$2500

2ND - \$1000 • 3RD - \$500

FINALS
WED., MAY 10TH @ DOLPHIN II

OPEN TO <u>ALL</u> OREGON ENTERTAINERS STILL TIME TO ENTER!

FOR CONTESTANT INFO, RESERVATIONS (RECOMMENDED), OR SPONSORSHIP INFO CONTACT GARY @ (503) 515-2710

THE DOLPHIN II

10860 SW BEAVERTON HILLSDALE HWY. • 503-627-0666

May 2006

long time ago, in a galaxy not that far away, a strip club was born on a wet and sticky planet called Portland, Oregon. With this strip club came many more strip clubs—each growing bigger, flashier, sexier, and naughtier than each that came before. As the strip-club battalion grew larger and larger, it was only natural that an evil empire or two would rise to power and clash for control of this clothing-deficient utonia.

It all started in 1990 when one young Jedi who liked to masturbate a lot decided to apply his computer-geek skills in a way that might help him score with hot babes. Several years later, the first edition of this magazine was born. The young Jedi rose to power rapidly, and as his empire grew, he brought on numerous apprentices—some from the "dark side," some from the "light side," and some were just complete idiots.

One former apprentice (whom we shall call "The Limey") was so enraged when the empire cast him out (for allegedly being an alcoholic and being rumored to have made unprofessional advances on the young and nubile exotic dancers) that he swore vengeance upon the empire until the day he died. Several years later, the first edition of *SUX* was born.

So enough with the science fiction for now-most of

you know how this story worked out right here on planet Earth. *Exotic* and *SUX* held their ground and battled it out *mano-a-mano* for a good five years—years filled with libelous accusations, price-cutting, backstabbing, employee-swapping, non-compete agreements, rack-stealing and bogus printing statistics.

This went on until another disgruntled *Exotic* employee jumped ship and launched a national-franchise porn mag named *Xcretement*. (Unfortunately, that disgruntled employee was me.) The new rag in town lasted about thirty days before I saw what complete bullshit I had gotten myself into, but prior to leaving, I was able to steal another employee from *Exotic* to replace me by the name of Krakla with a K, who would later man-

age to hang onto *Xcretement* through two more mutations (*Excretement II* and *Uncovered*) before finally running out of "investors" to milk and leaving as *Xcretement* was flushed in a puff of white smoke.

Meanwhile, the distraction of the shape-shifting third magazine took its eventual toll on *SUX*. Even though its third and final version (*Uncovered*) only lasted for a few months, the financial drain on *SUX*'s illusory empire led the magazine to desperate measures. *SUX*'s publisher so cherished his precious magazine of six years that he made it no secret he was so fed-up with the adult industry that he couldn't stand it anymore and wanted to start a mainstream magazine. So when a former ally of his, who had later gone onto become Portland's most notorious pimp, put an offer on the table to buy *SUX*, he jumped at the chance to take his ticket outta Pornland. The second version of *SUX* was born.

Within ninety days of the transfer of *SUX* into *SUX2* (aka *SUX Harder*), two major things happen. The Limey gets angered with The Pimp because he isn't making the agreed-upon payments on time. Wow, what's the world coming to when you can't take a pimp on his word? So The Limey reportedly takes action in a way very familiar to him—he "steals" all The Pimp's magazine racks, dumpster-files all the premiere issues of *SUX2*, and makes a new friend who just so happens to work at Portland Vice with whom he can exchange pillow talk. Coincidentally, The Pimp flees the state, is later arrested for promoting prostitution, and *SUX2* dies of crib death in its first month at the hand of its original father. Shortly thereafter, The Limey's financial backers in his new mainstream project find him to be such an unbearable ass that they throw him a bone or two to make him go away, leaving Portland's European Prince of Softporn Publishing powerless and without a magazine. So he resorts to his second-favorite thing—suing people.

So begins a glorious time of peace and joy when *Exotic*—Portland's Original Adult Entertainment Magazine—is the only publication left

standing. It has now even given birth to a bastard sibling by the name of *Exotic Underground* in Seattle. All the while, the Limey plots on launching a new magazine to torment his mainstream project from which he'd been excommunicated. Guess what? That doesn't work out, either. Now this is where I gotta say, "Dude—

what the fuck were you thinking?" I feel qualified to speak honestly and accurately on this, as I have been among the most ridiculous magazine whores in this town, as I have worked for every one of them. But I knew when to say enough is enough. Step away from the strippers, and get yourself some help.

Or I suppose you could just live in denial and try something like *SUX3?* That's right, boys and girls, it's back—maybe. I'm sure you'll be holding this in your hands days before it hits the racks, but The Limey is back. He's talking the same shit, playing a few nasty tricks, and cuddling with a public official or two, but no matter how many times you polish it off and give it a new start, a turd is a

turd. Of course, maybe you could make it even "turdier" by employing a ragtag team of misfit castaways from every other fallen magazine in town who collected money for magazines that never saw the light of day (or magazines that you yourself threw away) from all the customers you are now pursuing for the "new" SUX. Or you could throw up an unsuccessful smokescreen by attempting to shine a negative light at the only magazine that has delivered superior quality, quantity and consistency (13 years' worth) in publishing amid fly-by-night rivals who come out when it's convenient and hit the road when things get rough. Maybe that will work...after all, people forget. But it doesn't take you too long to keep fucking up and making the same mistakes, now does it?

Kicking your ass was always kinda fun, actually. Welcome back!
(Continued on Page 61)

EXOTICA INTERNATIONAL

www.ExoticaPortland.com















240 NE COLUMBIA BLVD.

OPEN 11:00AM - 2:30AM

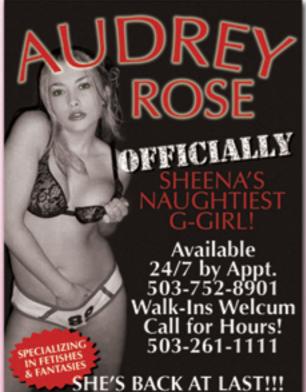
(503) 285-0281

FULLBAR - S STAGES - VIP LOUNGE - EXCELLENT FOOD MENU - PRIVATE DANCES AVAILABLE - VIDEO LOTTERY LINE GAMES ALL SHIFTS AVAILABLE 18 & OVER - NO EXPERIENCE NECESSARY

The**Pink**Pages 🕻









To advertise your schedule, please call (503) 241-4317.







t's on again, baby, and in this month's column I have some serious matters to address as well as giving you the scoop on "whatz crackin" in the Portland music arena. I also checked out a very creative rap artist that has a new CD for you.

First Up..."Where's the love?"

To all of you that check out my column and appreciate me keeping it real each month, this does not apply to you. To those of you out there that know me and see how much love I give to people, please feel me on this! Keepin' it crackin' is not just a term, it's also a frame of mind. I strongly believe in the respect factor, and I have never been the one to bite my tongue when it comes to speaking out about what I believe in. In one of my past columns I expressed my views on some gentleman that I worked with that had disrespected me. We are now cool again. Recently there was a major foul committed by another local club owner. To tell the truth I at one point highly respected this cat, but I have no respect for cowards who can't look a man in his eyes and tell him how he truly feels. Instead, he hides behind security and managers, making them deliver messages.

I was informed by them that I was not to come to the club for unjustifiable reasons. This is the same club that I have done big promotions at and made a lot of money for. I have brought in lots of high-roller customers, broke up numerous fights, passed out their VIP passes, and respected the entire staff. I have even given them props in past articles just on G.P.! Some people are so fuckin' blinded by their power and money that they lose all understanding of the word respect! These are the ones that in the end will have no friends, no true happiness, and definitely no honor! Karma will eventually have them looking in the mirror at their pitifully shallow reflection, and asking it, "Where's the love?" Food for thought, homeboy!



Next Up ... "Who's Hot?"

That is the question that we will soon be finding an answer to at the new **720 Glub** (formerly known as The Viper Room). We are now looking for the hottest R&B singers and rap artists to perform at our weekly showcases. If you or someone you know has skills, this is a golden

opportunity to get exposure. There's a great deal of talented people in and around the town that do not have outlets where they can perform. A lot of them also have CDs out that they are trying to sell. Here's your chance! Each Thursday night at the 720 Club is Ladies' Night Out beginning at 10pm. The music showcase will begin at 8pm and will feature five different artists each week. For more information about performing at one of the shows, please call the club at: (503) 236-1190.

Up & Coming ... "MAJR D"

This hip-hop artist has a style all his own and on his new CD titled An Oregon Documentary he demonstrates just that! He has several guest appearances on his new disc such as The Late Great Mac Dre, Duna, E-40, B-Legit, Tek, Young Deezo, Rob R Leeze, Dubee aka Suga Wolf Pimp, and G-Sharp. On Track #5, B-Legit gives it up to Portland and smashes the track with that verbal nitroglycerine. MAJR D overcame many obstacles to get his music thang crackin' and refuses to turn back. The CD has been in stores since January, and you can always find him at the clubs with some to sell. You can also hit him up at his website, **www.majrd.com**. Big ups, man, and congratulations on your hard work paying off!

whatz crackin'?

by j.mack

Party Spots

don't know where to go. All this month I'll be checkin' out some of Portland's Party Spots and let you know what the deal is. Last month **The City** in downtown Portland was by far one of the hottest spots that I checked out. It was a Saturday night and my homegirl Bri' had a big goingaway party. DJ Mello Cee had the whole club jumpin'! The place was packed and people were there from every ethnic background. So this month, The City Nightclub receives the "Keepin' it Crackin' Award!" One of the other spots that had it goin' on was The Voodoo Lounge. My crew along with myself were there on a Friday night to film another segment to the documentary we're working on. Our good friends from Grey Goose Vodka were there with ice sculptures and the whole nine. The way they had the décor of the Voodoo Lounge that night reminded me of club that you might see in L.A. or New York. They had it hooked up real tight! We were there to interview DJ Reckless, who was also spinnin' the cutz that night. The atmosphere, the music, and the honeys were all on point. Both of these

Everybody likes to get their party on in the town.

Some people do it more than others, and some

clubs also had some damn good bartenders, if you know what I mean! Big ups, y'all...
If you know of any other spots or you promote events around the town that you think are worth checking out, hit me up at whatzcrackinty@vahoo.com

Honey of the Month

This sexy young lady is one of the flyest Middle Eastern honeys in the town. She receives a lot of love wherever she goes and is a real down-to-earth type of people person. Much love, sweetheart, and congratulations for being the May 2006 Honey of the Month!



Whatz Crackin' Sponsors

503girls.com is just a few clicks on your computer to be connected to Portland's #1 adult website. My dogg Brian has listings posted of all the lingerie shops and strip clubs. Plus he features some very sexy "503 GIRLS." Oooh-weee!

Hot Wireless has the hookup on all your wireless needs such as all the newest cell phones, air cards for your laptops, and Pocket PCs with broadband speed to the Internet. To get plugged in, please call 503.459.6860.

Serendipity (Treatment Spa & Salon). Ladies and fellas, this spot has it all, from hair styling to full body massages. (Thanks, Stephanie.) They also do acrylics, pedicures, manicures, facials, Aromatherapy, and full-body waxing. For more info, call 360.892.SPAS (7727), and make sure to check them out in next month's *Exotic* magazine.

Also check out whatzcrackin.com.

Until next month, y'all keep it "crackin'!"

One Love, J.Mack





(Erotic City continued from Page 22)

AND NOW...BACK TO THE CRACKIN'.

I feel the need to spend about a paragraph talking about what I was just talking about on that last page, but talking too much about the Return of the Clones is precisely why *Erotic City* had to go to a page-and-a-half this month, so I digress....Here for your viewing pleasure is a concise summary of all the most-crackin'est events throughout the Rose City in the fine month of May.

IN DA CLUBZ

To start it all off, *Exotic* is back with a vengeance in the party business, and we'll be kicking it off at H2O with your first chance to come party with **Miss Nude Oregon 2006.** You can vote for your favorite at The Miss Nude Oregon Finals at **The Dolphin II** on Wed., May 10th, then hit the **H2O** party on the 13th to buy the winner a drink!



The Boom Boom Room's Booty Shakin' Contest concludes on Thursday, May 11th, with \$1,000 in prizes. **Wildcats** celebrates a Cinco de Mayo Fiesta and presents a Nude Art Auction on Friday, May 19th. And over at the **Pallas**, Cinco De Mayo festivities will be poppin' along with the Pallas Prom Party on Friday, May 20th, plus Free Porn Fridays.

Jody's Angels return to Portland's Original Bedstage at **Jody's Bar and Grill** on Friday, May 19th with Raspberry Jam. (I never get tired of this one...but dammit, when, oh when, will you bust out the Orange Marmalade?) Stop by **The Cabaret**'s Pajama Party on Friday, May 26th, where you can wear your pajamas and get in free.

Stars Salem has quite the lineup this month with Sindustry Sundays, which means no cover with your OLCC permit plus a Texas Hold 'Em Tourney every Sunday, Tuesday & Wednesday at 6 & 9pm. The 1st Annual Smoke & Scotch Ball goes down on Thursday, May 11th followed by the "Sink The Pink" War Party: A Tribute to Armed Forces on Saturday, May 20th.

And a big welcome back to **City Limits** to the pages of *Exotic*. Now featuring a full bar—that's right, you heard us—A FULL BAR, full menu, and a feast for the eyes, this month's covergirl and centerfold, the lovely Sharai.

ELSEWHERE...

Be on the lookout for the Grand Opening of **Pink Kitty's West** on Friday, May 12th. **Valentine Video** welcomes you to their wonderful new location at 6935 N. Fessenden. **Taboo Video** will be opening the doors on their new Gresham store soon, as well as their brand-new remodel at the MLK location, plus a two-year-anniversary in Vancouver, WA. As if that's not enough, May is Customer Appreciation Month at all Taboo Locations. Stop by and check out the outrageous deals.





OR ADVERTISING INFORMATION CALL 503.804.4479

HELP WANTED •

DANCERS & LINGERIE **MODELS**

Sick of the same ol' shit? Tired of all the drama?

> If you're beautiful, determined and dependable, we have your SSS waiting!

starline entertainment 503.909.2065

DANCERS WANTED at Portland's Hottest Clubs Call for shifts at Club 205. Sassy's Nicolai St. Club. Double Dribble. DV8

503-772-1533 Boom Boom Room...

Classy exotic dance club on upscale Southwest Barbur Blvd. Seeking top-quality dancers. Call 503-244-7630

AUDITIONS

for Dante's Sinferno Cabaret & Vaudeville... Tuesday evenings 6pm-9pm @ Dante's (1 SW 3rd Ave.) 503.226.6630 for more info

MODELS WANTED

For Adult Photo and Video Shoots Earn Up to \$1,000 per day! Call (503) 796-7676

DANCERS

18+, No Exp. Necessary, Auditions Everyday Instant Cash \$\$\$, Clean, Safe Work Environment No Agency Fees. No Bullshit, Make Your Own Schedule! Call 503-318-5939

DOUBLE DRIBBLE

House Dancers Wanted! No Fees—Incentives Available Call Echo (503) 929-7399

Hot, Sexy & Responsible? We want you! Busy lingerie modeling shop high quality clientele - LOTS OF \$\$\$ -Call 888-859-4100

ATTRACTIVE LADIES 18 & OVER!!!

Think you might have what it takes for a lucrative dancing career? Consistently make up to \$300 on a daily basis. We can help get you started and learn as you earn. Take advantage of our active advertising.

503.692.3655 Mon-Sat after 3pm

THE COSTUME LADY 503.330.5154

DANCERS WANTED!

Our season has started on the Oregon Coast! Auditions nightly • 21 & over only! Call 503-325-1102

SALEM-STARS IN OREGON... WANTS YOU!!! ATTEN NW ENTERTAINERS!!! Easy money with less restrictions. Stars-Salem, Oregon's largest and most visual gentlemen's club, is now hiring NW entertainers for all shifts. Lodging and fees negotiable. Call Mr. Black, 503-484-3188 for details. Visit www.myspace.com/starssalem

> THE VIEWPOINT Now Hiring. No Stage Fees!!! Call 503-254-0191

Pandora's Lounge

is a new Eugene club that is currently seeking entertainers 18 & over to come earn some great money. We welcome walk-ins or feel free to call 541-688-1869

LOOKING FOR A WAY OUT?? Single male in search of a beautiful female to send back to school (?), spoil and travel with. Long-term relationship desired. (503) 351-7830

Hey Girl - Bad Date? 503.535.0901 Portland Metro Area "Leave a message and we'll spread the word!"

MISCELLANEOUS .

Viagra... \$6 a dose! http://KwikMed.com/viagra/137168/

ADULT CHAT LINE

Live Sex - 18+ Over 1 (900) 435-6285 / 1 (800) 587-6662 come see us at www.fantasyfucks.com

ATTENTION ALL BANDS!!!

Get your band noticed by advertising album releases, shows, and more Call 503-827-8018

No Waiting Period—No Claim Forms AFFORDABLE DENTAL AND MEDICAL PLAN Save up to 80% on dental services.

\$11.95 per month - individual, \$19.95 per month - household Prescription, Vision, Chiropractic benefits included

Contact Don, 503-493-3943

tsplus.com/rreed5 www.mybene FREE PHONE SPONSORED BY WWW.NATIONALCHOICECELLULAR.COM

MOVIES, MOVIES, MOVIES!

Private collection of adult VHS at \$3 and DVD's at \$5 each. Will consider trades Herm, 360-901-2856

ANYTHING GOES!

Personal Listings check it out! 1-800-596-3262 \$2.99 min

ADVERTISE HERE 503-804-4479









- MUST BE DETERMINED & DEPENDABLE
- TOP-QUALITY CLIENTELE OFFERING BIG \$\$\$ OPPORTUNITIES
- FRIENDLY, SAFE & SECURE ENVIRONMENT
- EARN CASH DAILY!
- AUDITIONS 6PM-9PM TUESDAYS

CALL JARROD TODAY - 503,415,1302

ADULT BUSINESS OWNERS

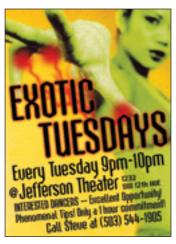
EXTREMELY HARD TO FIND ADULT-FRIENDLY RETAIL SPACE IN THE HEART OF DOWNTOWN

Street-level with large front window area.

Perfect for adult video store, lingerie shop, etc.

1500+ SQ FT • \$1650/Month • 1 Year Lease Minimum

503.768.5145







BABY WANTED

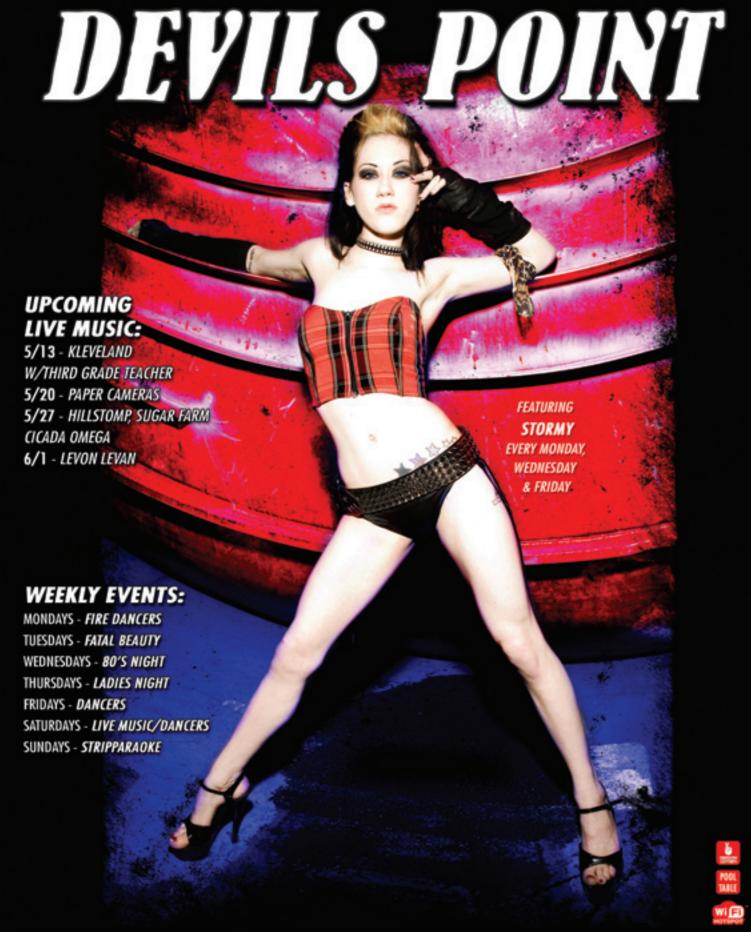
PREGNANT (or may be?)
Most unusual (straight) family of
grandparent age seeks infant to love
& cherish forever. Consider surrogate
and/or donor; compensation only
as legal Atty involved.

WRITE P.O. BOX 513 CLACKAMAS, OREGON 97015 MESSAGE AT 503-788-0171 PLEASE PASS THE WORD

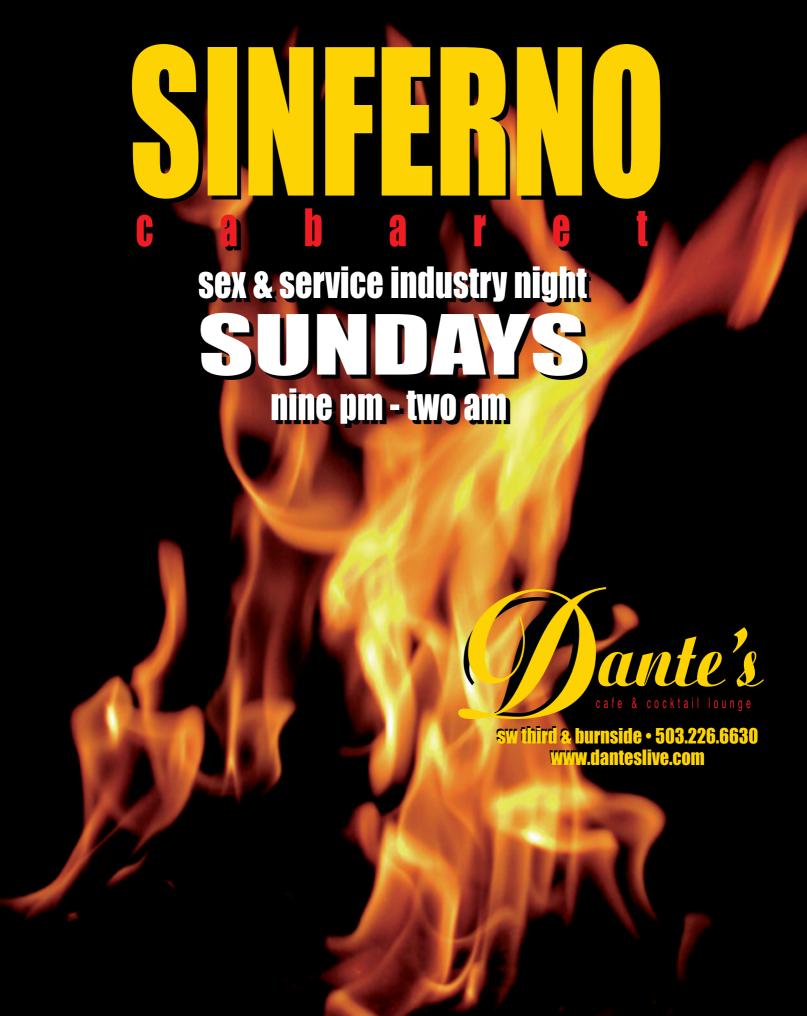








DEVILS POINT - 5305 SE FOSTER - 503-774-4513



riting an article on Bettie Page is like writing a book report on the Bible—so much to cover, so little time. How do you summarize a legend? How can you cover all those important details in 2000 words or less?

What do we even know about Bettie Page? Visiting the many websites and fan pages on Bettie, they paint a pretty picture. Bettie Page is the pinup goddess. She is the queen of curves, the bondage model of her era. She is the woman who pushed boundaries and became a timeless sex icon. Women all over the country have tried to mimic her, dyeing their hair black, fluffing and spraying those bangs into the perfect bob, just like Bettie. Men have been masturbating to her image for over 50 years. Burlesque performers, pinup models, fashion designers—everyone seems infatuated with how to imitate this one girl's style, from her clothes to her shimmies, right down to the way she fixes her hair. All this is based on Bettie's mere seven years in the spotlight.

Indeed, most of us already know who Bettie Page is, at least publicly. There are enough pictures of her floating around—Bettie dressed in leopard print, or lying on a bearskin rug, blunt bangs, piercing blue eyes and a smile to knock 'em dead for decades. But there is a side to Bettie Page a lot of people don't know about—a darker side, and it's that less-than-perfect side that I intend to cover here. After all, she is the "dark angel," and that name is more fitting than some may realize.

Granted, this won't be the usual pretty picture most people are used to seeing of Bettie Page. Hell yes, she was hot—but the girl was fucking nuts. Fortunately I feel redeemed in the fact that "fucking nuts" is punk rock enough by today's standards that people won't hate me for pointing out our beloved Bettie's quirks—or love of knives. In fact, it just might make her seem cooler, not that she needs any help from me.

Let's start with the stats. Bettie Mae Page (yes, her real name) was born in Nashville, Tennessee, on April 22, 1923. For those of you who aren't 100% sure, yes, she's still alive, at the ripe old age of 83.

Bettie got her start in 1950 in Cape Cod, at the age of 27. A policeman approached Bettie on a deserted beach (sounds like the beginning of a porn movie, doesn't it?) and confessed he was also a photographer. It's one of those chance encounters that ended up changing history. Bettie went along with a guy named Jerry Tibbs, and he introduced her to camera clubs, which is where a model would do a private photo session for a whole group of photographers. It was this relationship that produced the very first Bettie Page cover—Harlem Newsprint Magazine. It was also where Bettie felt comfortable enough to pose nude, because the photos taken in these clubs were never supposed to be published. Fortunately for us, some people broke the rules.

Bettie left the camera clubs after just a year, and moved onto the covers of men's magazines with names such as Eyeful, Wink, and Beauty Parade. While posing for those, she was acknowledged by a former-model-turned-photographer, Bunny Yeager, who worked her into the famous "Jungle Bettie" photos that are so well known today. It was also at this time that she started working for photographer Irving Klaw, who had the bright idea of tying Bettie up, thereby making her the first famous bondage model. Under Klaw's direction, Bettie made upward of 50 short films such as Bondage Queen and Teaser Girl in High Heels.

From there it was a landslide: Bettie Page was all the hottest woman in the US. The proof is in her accolades. In 1955 alone she was *Playboy's* Miss January, she won the title of "Miss Pin-up Girl of the World" and she was nicknamed the "Girl with the Perfect Figure."

This was serious stuff. Imagine that these pictures of Bettie were surfacing at the exact same time that *The Donna Reed Show* was airing. Bettie was the naughty Girl Next Door, the dark-haired Marilyn, the seductress—even if she didn't know it yet. I imagine it

was still a hard pill to swallow for some, especially to see her on all fours, completely strapped up in pony gear, being whipped around the room by a crop-wielding mistress. After all, this was 1957—the same year "In God We Trust" first appeared on U.S. paper currency.

In fact, it may have been her trust in God that led to the downfall of Bettie Page.

While Bettie was busy posing with cheetahs and ball gags, the Legion of Decency was busy banning movies for lewd content. In 1955, right at the height of his success with Bettie, Irving Klaw became the center of a Senate investigation trying to link pornography and juvenile delinquency. He became overwhelmed and couldn't defend himself, so in 1957 he closed up shop, taking Bettie's modeling career down with him.

That's where things turn ugly.

With the ruin of Klaw in 1957, instead of furthering her modeling career with the dozens of firms begging for her attention, Bettie Page walked away from the lights and the fame for good. She simply disappeared, vanishing one day as though she never existed at all. Wild rumors started right away. Was she dead? Had she lost her mind?

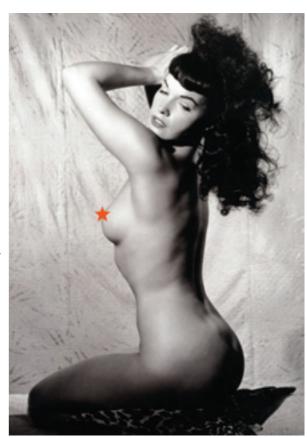
As we come to find, maybe it was a little bit of both. Almost four decades passed.

Four decades, as it turns out, of Bettie facing her inner demons. Four decades of Bettie reliving her childhood, which we later find out was nothing like *The Donna Reed Show*. Four decades of deep religious pursuit. With a couple of trips to the loony bin and three people stabbed in the process, it appears we've got ourselves a twist.

THE REAL BETTIE PAGE

It's a tragic thing when sick parents can't keep their hands off their children, and Bettie's story is a perfect example of that. Molested by her father at age 11, it would be an experience that left a lasting impression on Bettie, a wound that never quite scabbed over.

Traces of this inner pain are evident in some



of Bettie's photographs, where she appears caught offguard. Bettie is known for her cheesecake smile, her teasing and confident poses. But as some photos reveal, these poses were industry-shaped. Bettie was not, I hate to



be the one to remind you, a sadomasochist. Those images of her are produced; they are a director's idea of what will inspire men. They are not the real Bettie Page.

The real
Bettie was a
deeply troubled
girl who maintained a purity
throughout her

The Dark Fide by Ophelia Derriere

entire career. She never once used her curvaceous body to further her career, even though she was pursued relentlessly by would-be sugar daddies and career-makers. Research shows she had surprisingly few lovers, three of whom she married. This innocence, and what we now know to be inner turmoil, might finally be explainable.

Who would have thought that behind those stabbing blue eyes was a diagnosed schizophrenic?

After her disappearance, Bettie did a good job of staying hidden for a good twenty years, with no one bothering her or knowing who she was. Then in 1978, Belier Press in New York decided to release a few photography books featuring Bettie from the shoots done in the 50s. This alone sparked a Bettie Page revival. Again, her image was everywhere—band logos, erotic paintings, airbrushed lithographs...once again hordes of Bettie Page lookalikes were created overnight. All this was happening while Bettie was living penniless in California, completely unaware of her resurgence into the public eye.

In 1972 a new photograph emerged of Bettie Page—her mugshot. She was arrested in Florida for causing a public disturbance with a .22 pistol after finalizing her divorce from her third husband. He bailed her out, but the police were called again shortly thereafter when Bettie offered to disembowel her stepchildren if they refused to stare at a picture of Jesus on the wall. This time when the cops took her away, it was for a four-month stint in a state mental institution.

She got out four months later and moved into a trailer park in California (not quite what you'd hoped for, I know). One April day in 1979, for no apparent reason, she attacked the elderly couple that owned the trailer park, stabbing them both repeatedly until knocked unconscious by the old man. Though the couple survived, Bettie spent another year in the state mental ward.

She was released in 1981. Bettie was 58 years old. Upon her release, she was placed by the state into the home of Leonie Haddid. By this time, Bettie's religious devotion ran deep. I don't think her new roommate knew

just how deep. One morning Haddid awoke to find Bettie, beautiful Bettie Page, now an aged religious zealot, stabbing her repeatedly while ranting about how God made her do it. After being stabbed over a dozen times, Haddid managed to physically fight Bettie off, surviving the attack.

For this crime, Bettie Page was sent away for ten years in Patton State Mental Hospital after standing trial for attempted murder in 1983. All of this remained out of the public eye until her release in 1992, when she was finally tracked down by reporters and journalists.

So you see, our Dark Angel really is just that—the constant contradiction. Innocent yet conniving, naughty but virginal, saintly but corrupt, terrified and terrifying all at the same time. Learning these facts about our girl-next-door has a dual effect as well. It is heartbreaking to know that hidden beneath those perfect curves was one fucked-up girl, but it's also kind of affirming to explain the darkness we've always seen in her eyes.

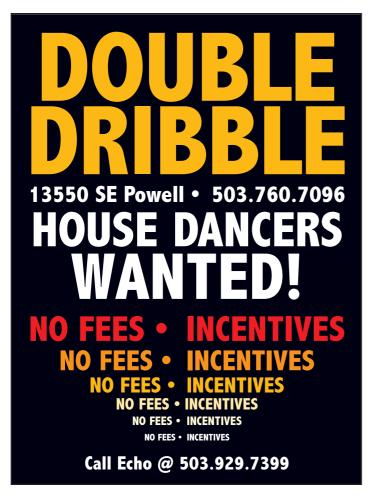
Bettie has never really taken a public stance to fill in the blanks for us, though two books have been published trying to depict the truth about her life. There are facts, there are rumors, and there is speculation. But at the heart of all of it, there is a woman who inspired us—even if she was a little crazy.





2 Chances for you to meet Miss Nude Oregon 2006!

help her celebrate at





friend of mine who works in a dirty bookstore told me about this dude who sauntered up to the counter and asked him if he had any "kid vids" behind the counter. "No fucking way," he replied, "and get the fuck out of here before I punch you out."

That's standard operating procedure in Pornworld. People in the adult industry are especially sensitive to the issue, in part because everybody hates child predators but also because it is so easy to attack porn on these grounds.

I don't really hate the sickos because...well, they are sick. But I don't shed any tears when they keep these guys locked up beyond their sentence on the grounds it would be dangerous to let them out. At the same time, I have some problems with the current rash of TV stings. Over the last couple of months, hardly a night goes by without a full-scale blast against the predators on Fox, MSNBC or *Dateline*. It is a trip to watch—these idiots bouncing into the arms of a TV reporter instead of the 14-year-old boy or girl they had contacted online.

NBC's Dateline has been in the forefront of this action. Since 2004, Dateline has aired—and re-aired MANY times—three reports on sting operations entitled "To Catch a Predator." The TV newsmag has been working in conjunction with Perverted Justice, a group out of Portland whose members pose as minors in Internet chat rooms, like this:

Joe Perv: Can we play all night, but not Monopoly? Hot 14: If ya com bout 4 we got lotta time. Joe Perv: Can I get nekked and play with your pussy? Hot 14: That sounds like fun.

What amazes me is that any guy wouldn't figure out immediately this will not be fun but a bust. On grounds of stupidity alone, these dudes deserved to get popped. Just last week a high-ranking official in Homeland Security got caught in a sting like this. This dude was hired to protect us from a terrorist threat. That doesn't inspire my confidence in Homeland Security.

Dateline plans on airing another predator series over the next few months. From the get-go, the TV mag has worked with Perverted Justice. The volunteers on perverted-justice.com monitor chat rooms posing as kids. When an adult launches into a pervy chat with a person he thinks is a kid, he gets a rude surprise. Frequently he gets ousted on the spot, is told he is talking to a Perverted Justice volunteer, then his picture, if available, his name and his phone number are posted on the site. Example: "You might wanna bookmark that site. Your name, telephone number, photo, and a transcript of this chatlog will appear on the front page [of our site] in 24 hours."

And it doesn't always stop there. PJ's members in some cases have contacted the target's family and employer. Adding to the fun, visitors to perverted-justice.com can rate the target's sliminess from one to five.

Many would argue all this is to the good. Whatever it takes to nail predators is fair game. But on a one-to-five scale for slime, I'd say PJ is at least mid-range. While I'm in the middle of the road on this, another website, perverted-truth.com, views PJ as nothing more than vigilantes on a trolling crusade, using methods "akin to the old west posse," mercilessly harassing the accused, pumping out false information, gloating about their busts on their website, and doing all this "without a conviction in a court of law."

If you check out both sites it sometimes sounds like a flaming war, but it is a good measure of how one action aimed at rooting out evil bangs up against another force arguing it is dangerous to use any means necessary to achieve an end.

There's another nasty wrinkle to this.

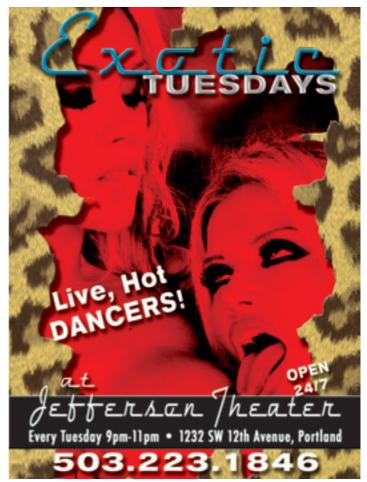
Dateline shelled out \$100,000 to
Perverted Justice for the sting operations.

Bad enough NBC acts as an arm of the law by nailing these guys on the tube followed up with scenes of the pervs walking into the arms of the cops. Even worse when they pay a dubious operation to help them out with their sting operations.

another lonely night

by flagstone walker







Will you PLEASE pull my cock out of your mouth and realize there's more than one way to give me pleasure? I have no problem with your abject schween-worship, but what about the REST of me? Doesn't THAT count for something? It's not all about the cock, darlin'. Sometimes I need some SPECIAL touchin'. too. My body is a colossal pink island of

EROCE POLICE STATES

nerve endings yearning to be stroked, pinched, and caressed. Don't you want me to have a better orgasm? Don't you want me to call you again? Sure you do. My pleasure is your business. So with my uncanny foresight and boundless regard for your well-being, I'm providing this Road Map of my "special places." Study it. Then tape it to your headboard.

Every millimeter of both ears is ultra-sensitive, especially the hole. Breathe and moan into my lonely erotic audio-coves, but please, fair child, do not scream. Cram your tongue in one ear and plug the other with your finger. It will strengthen my penile rigidity and might even increase the volume of my ejaculation.

Fear them not. Many ladies find the faint aromas which flutter from my well-groomed underarms to be a pheromone-spiked

butterscotch sundae. Run your fingers through these nectar-laden nests and, if you're truly

devoted to pleasing me, lick them. If you ride the thin line between touching and tickling, if you walk without trepidation into my Secret Jungle of Happiness, you've made a friend for life.

These non-lactating vestiges of an embryonic womanhood—beyond which I was wise enough to evolve—serve no other purpose than to feed my carnal delight. Rub my gentle rosebuds 'tween your thumb and forefinger. Lick my nips as if they contain essential nutrients. Nibble lightly if you must. Tune these radio dials straight toward a radio station called PLEASURE, but don't pinch too tightly or you may get an involuntary slap.

Also called yarbles, balls, nuts, testes, or, in Yiddish, "testicles." Your vagina cannot give life until it is first given to you from

my testicles, where little baby sperm are made. I tote around a nice shaven sac, a freshly shorn Easter basket, a clean pink suitcase. Touching them with your hands doesn't do much for me. So lick them. Flap, flip, and flop your tongue all over and around them. Earn your keep, woman.

-BEHIND KNEE

I never heard of anyone citing this as an erogenous zone before, and if I did,

I must have ignored them. Behind where my knee bends, there's a pleasure pocket, the soft white underbelly of my unreasonably muscular legs. The lighter the touch here, the better. Touch or kiss softly, lest you offend me.

If God didn't want you to play with my ass, he wouldn't have placed so many neurons there. Lightly touch the areas around the anal areola. Use your finger or, if you're really drunk, your tongue. But you don't wanna try sticking things in there. My mother tried, and she's dead now.



- **₫** The Hottest Models
- 🗹 Largest Selection
- **₫** #1 in Gustomer Satisfaction

The Gentlemen's Choice in Private Lingerie Modeling

secretpleasures.net



503.761.4040 12503 SE Division, G 24 Hours / 7 Days



PLEASURES 503.644.5730 4345 SW Rose Biggl Ave.

Sun-Thu 10am o 2am Fri & Sat 10am o 4am



5W53rd & Barbur Blvd. 24 Hours / 7 Days Come rediscover exotic entertainment ...

THE WEIR LE

4229 SE 82nd Ave ... Portland OR 97266 ... ph: 503.788.2213

I BLOCK NORTH OF HOLGATE
OPEN 7 DAYS A WEEK • 11AM-2:30AM

Come rediscover Atlantis!

Completely new & remodeled!

Get in on our VIP program &

Portland's hottest

exotic VIP parties!

FREE! TEXAS HOLD EM TOURNAMENTS

EVERY TUES & THURS SIGN-UP © 6PM. IST GAME © 7PM SUNDAYS 3PM-5PM

ENTERTAINERS NO HOUSE FEES... EVER!

NOT 3 3 OR 6 MONTHS FREE

NO MADA 23P JERO
JOIN OUR 14 TEAM
HIRING TOP

QUALITY ENTERTAINERS
CALL CLAUDE FOR
INFO (503) 753-3079

GIVEAWAY
SPONSORED BY

Cathies

EVERY FRIDAY

& SATURDAY

Desire

FULL BAR
FULL MENU
ALL LOTTERY GAMES
2 BARS • 4 STAGES
PRIVATE TABLE DANCE AREA

CASINO ROOM HOLDING
OUR VIDEO POKER GAMES
BACHELOR PARTY PACKAGES
LIMO PACKAGES

WE HONOR
ANY COMPETITORS
COUPONS!















