



Queer Night Guide

	THEME SONG	SETTING	QUEER QUOTIENT*
After Hours 10 p.m. to 2 a.m. first & third Saturdays Vitis Enoteca, 535 N.W. 16th Ave.	"I Like the Way You Move" by Outkast	As Saturday night diners settle their checks, Vitis Enoteca shifts its focus from catering fine fare to catering the classier vices of the night. With a simple but elegant dining room/bar and a new dance room next door, After Hours offers a menu for the ladies that ranges from the danceable tunes of the DJ to intimate conversation with a crush at a corner table.	QQQ
Booty 9 p.m. to 2 a.m. Thursdays Porky's Pub, 835 N. Lombard St.	"Set It Off" by Peaches	Even Booty's organizers never know what to expect from queer Portland's undisputed pirate king. The exact makeup of the crowd changes from week to week, but it is unfailingly packed, eclectic and wild. Bears make out against the jukebox, tranny boys freak on the dance floor, and everyone gets as sloppy drunk as they can afford. Whether or not there is a special event, crazy and fabulous shit happens with weekly regularity. If you can stand feeling like a saturated cigarette filter, prepare yourself for the craziest ride in town.	QQQQQ
Double Down 8 p.m. to 2 a.m. fourth Saturdays Holocene, 1001 S.E. Morrison St.	"Do You Wanna Touch Me (Oh Yeah)" by Joan Jett and the Blackhearts	Hey, what's your vice? Take a gamble and place your bets on Double Down for an evening that's guaranteed to be indulgent. Still in its infancy, this spinoff from Tart organizer Shoshanah Oppenheim attracts a mixed crowd that seems hornier than her Sunday regulars.	QQQQ
Monster Truck 9 p.m. to 2 a.m. first Wednesdays Holocene, 1001 S.E. Morrison St.	"California Love" by 2Pac	Did you like playing with trucks? Did you like playing with monster trucks?! Trucks are both a revered and reviled fixture of boyhood. This party, aimed primarily at the boys, means to show that we can do more than shop for seat covers. We can rev our engines, lube our cylinders and slam the acceleration pedal. We recommend ignoring speed limits and trucking your ass onto the dance floor.	QQQ
Party Line 9 p.m. to 2 a.m. second Wednesdays Holocene, 1001 S.E. Morrison St.	"Girls Just Want to Have Fun" by Cyndi Lauper	Party Line's young crowd doesn't pack Holocene like Tart or Sissyboy, but that is actually its appeal. It's one of the few nonsmoking parties with room to bust a move and DJs to encourage it. Consequently, the crowd can dance. Baseball-capped girls and boys spin, pop and isolate their bodies, proving something wonderful and sexy came out of that rave scene after all.	QQ
Queer Night at Le Happy 9 p.m. to 1 a.m. Mondays Le Happy, 1011 N.W. 16th Ave.	"La Vie En Rose" by Edith Piaf	If "le" is French for "the," and "gay" means "happy," then "Le Happy" is French for "The Gay." Not surprisingly, then, Mondays at Le Happy feel like salons of gay Paris. Filled with a crowd of regulars, it's a night based on good drinks and good conversation, instead of hard beats and sweaty dancing. Come for the crepes, stay for the art fags.	QQQ
Sissyboy 9 p.m. to 2 a.m. third Wednesdays Holocene, 1001 S.E. Morrison St.	"Filthy/Gorgeous" by Scissor Sisters	Like a Wigstock for the 21st century, Sissyboy is the most trashy, unpredictable, brilliant show in town. With themes like "Sissyboy Goes Swashbucklin'," "Sissyboy Gets Old and Tired!" and "The Zombie Pin-up Girl Pageant," the troupe attracts a wild and hungry crowd of fairies, freaks and sightseers. But the fun doesn't end when the curtain drops; the late-night crowd proves being a Sissy can be wicked fun.	QQQQQ
Snatch 6 to 11 p.m. third or fourth Sundays Doug Fir Lounge, 830 E. Burnside St.	"All the Things She Said" by t.A.T.u.	Like the coolest-new-thing clubs before it, the Doug Fir has had difficulty wooing suspicious queer hearts. But Snatch is determined to use the lounge's cutting-edge music space to the fullest by regularly booking dyke rock bands, local and national lesbian DJs, and performers of all stripes. Think mohawks, think ripped jean jackets, think Snatch is the closest PDX has to the dyke rock havens of the '90s.	QQQQ
Suicide Club 10 p.m. to 3 a.m. first & third Saturdays Dunes, 1905 N.E. MLK Jr. Blvd.	"White Horse" by Laid Back	Like a sweaty, unseen tryst between David Bowie and Mick Jagger, the rockstar chic crowd at Suicide Club seems too cool for sexuality. One part riding the hippest wave of fashion, one part holding firmly onto retro, the Suicide kids feel at home in the low-lit, smoky speakeasy ambiance of the Dunes. It's so cool, you figure something illegal must be happening, even if it's just that the crowd heaving to DJ Nightschool's electro and old-school is over capacity.	QQ
Tart 4 to 9 p.m. second Sundays Holocene, 1001 S.E. Morrison St.	"Lady" by Modjo	The fine ladies of Tart prove that queer need not equate hipster or gutterpunk chic. Tart turns Holocene's hallowed halls into a classy cocktail party that mixes all ages and styles without the bitters of pretension. Baby dykes mingle with lipstick lesbians their mother's age, all dressed up but relaxed, because Sunday nights make for better flirting than one-night stands.	QQQ

*Queer Quotient: Q = My boyfriend thinks it's hot when I kiss another girl. QQ = It's hip to be queer. QQQ = That's so gay! (Or lesbian!)
QQQQ = Wasn't he a girl last week? QQQQQ = We just had sex, and I still don't know your gender...damn, that's hot!