

ROCKSTAR ENERGY DRINK

ROCKSTAR MIX IT UP Grand Finale!

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 18TH, FEATURING

STORM AND THE BALLS

FEATURING ROCKSTAR MIX IT UP Finalists:

Patrick Lamb Band	Dr. Theopolis
Colorfield	The Young Immortals
Logan Lynn	Intervision 5
Bad Neighbors	Amadan
Debaser	

Enjoy a high-powered night of Rockstar and live original music at the Crystal Ballroom. Listen closely - your vote will help determine the winner and could win you a trip to the VMAs and other cool prizes!

Tickets available at Ticketmaster.com and The Crystal Ballroom. \$20 in advance/\$25 at the door. Must be 21 or over.

Go to www.rockstarmix.com for full prize details, ticket info, Official Rules, and more!

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[returns!]

Six Queens.

One Crown.

You do the Math.

Dec 1-Dec 23 Fri/Sat @ 8pm
one Thursday show Dec 21 @ 8 pm
Seating is limited!

TRIANGLE PRODUCTIONS!

Box Office 503-239-5919 order tickets on line at www.tripro.org

Firehouse Theatre 1436 SW Montgomery (by PSU)

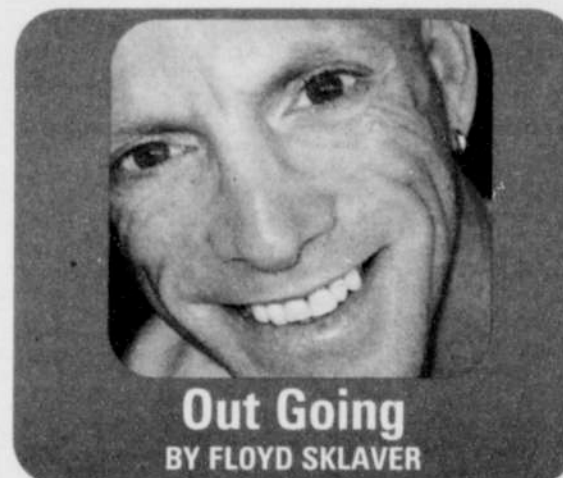
Best Dressed (And Undressed)

Locals strut their stuff for Halloween, Portland Fashion Week

"Do these jeans make my butt look big?" Ah, the age-old question. In this case, however, I was hoping the sales clerk would say yes. My ass is so flat, a carpenter could use it as a level. I finally solved the problem by shopping in the women's department.

So you can understand why I kept my girls jeans zipped at a recent party for *Butt*, the Dutch "fantastic magazine for homosexuals," despite the entreaties of Aaron Scott, who offered free copies to anyone willing to show for the camera. Author Tom Spanbauer complied, demonstrating his commitment to the written word and giving new meaning to the title *The Man Who Fell in Love with the Moon*. But it took two cocktails, the promise of anonymity and the privacy of the men's room to convince my date (Jeff Houghtaling) to serve up his hot buns, which were received as the tops in bottoms by Ross Christy, Ross Slyter and Jake Lewis.

Halloween coincided with Portland Fashion Week, providing plenty of opportunities to dress up, or down. At Just Out's ever-hip Gay Skate Night,



Out Going
BY FLOYD SKLAVER

Dan had me squeeze the water-filled condoms he used for his. Dan's fashion tip: Always double bag. Leering leprechaun Kevin Mork had the words "Feel Lucky?" written on his oblique. Naturally, I reached down and felt lucky.

The clothing theme continued with a launch party at Boxxes for Pulse Underwear. Cute Cory Eastland showed off sexy black and orange undies designed by local Benjamin Sims. Pulse is sold in boutiques nationwide as well as in Canada and Japan (www.pulseunderwear.com).

But there was still no escaping the 1970s. Over at Wonder Ballroom, Rob Struthers celebrated his 40th birthday by hosting a fund-raiser for Camp Starlight. Rob was stylin' in white platform shoes, white double knit slacks and a pink silk shirt. Interior designer Paul Scardino appeared as the Ghost of Discos Past in white makeup and glitter, accessorized by his mother's fox fur from 1969. His escort was Ryan Gilson sporting a homemade tinsel wig and size 11 silver heels.

I couldn't stay long, though, because there were costumes aplenty at C.C. Slaughters and Boxxes, both of which offered high cash prizes. Buck-toothed hillbilly bride Glen Vaughn announced, "My paw said I'd find a huzband here tonight," while naughty nurse Ron Terrell looked ready to give an anal probe in a cotton candy wig, red fishnets and 5 1/2-inch stilettos. Among the revelers were Derrick Bates dressed as Ramses II from *The Ten Commandments*, John McDonald as Eros (the horny Greek god), Jordan English and Jake Siefkes as horny sailors on shore

leave and Amy West, who dressed as a cop and brought real handcuffs to snag herself a girl. Mark Lee and Jen Pedersen went as Little Bo Peep and her flock, which they accomplished with the aid of several blow-up sheep sex toys. Jen, who agreed to be bisexual for the night so she could be in bold print, sells other adult novelties through at-home Slumber Parties.

Sexiest of all, however, was the scantily clad Eric Landon, outfitted as a leather Bat Boy. As far as I'm concerned, when it comes to fashion, skin is always in when you're Out Going.

P.S. On Halloween, Marc and I celebrated 20 years together. Fortunately, some things never go out of fashion. 10

FLOYD SKLAVER wants to know about your event. E-mail him at floydsklaver@comcast.net.



Eric Landon spooks Floyd on Halloween.

I wore a priest's outfit with handcuffs around my wrist; I didn't take any names, but I took plenty of cute prisoners. At the fashion week finale high atop the U.S. Bancorp Tower, everything old was new again, with the designer duds looking to the 1970s for inspiration. (Those of us who lived through them the first time question this decision.) Urban Metallics proved the most innovative with lamé swimsuits and vinyl dresses in gold, silver and purple. Spencer Warden arrived at the party from a nude modeling session, but (unfortunately) covered up with a chic black top, while Tom Wils wore a retro '70s button-down shirt.

Next, it was off to the Vancouver, Wash., home of Tim Bias, where Reid Decker was pretty in pink and Josh Henson and Dan Querciagrossa were lovely as lasses. Josh lifted his shirt to show me the silicon implants with which he filled his brassiere;