

WHOREZINE

no. twenty-nine and we're still looking fine \$3.00



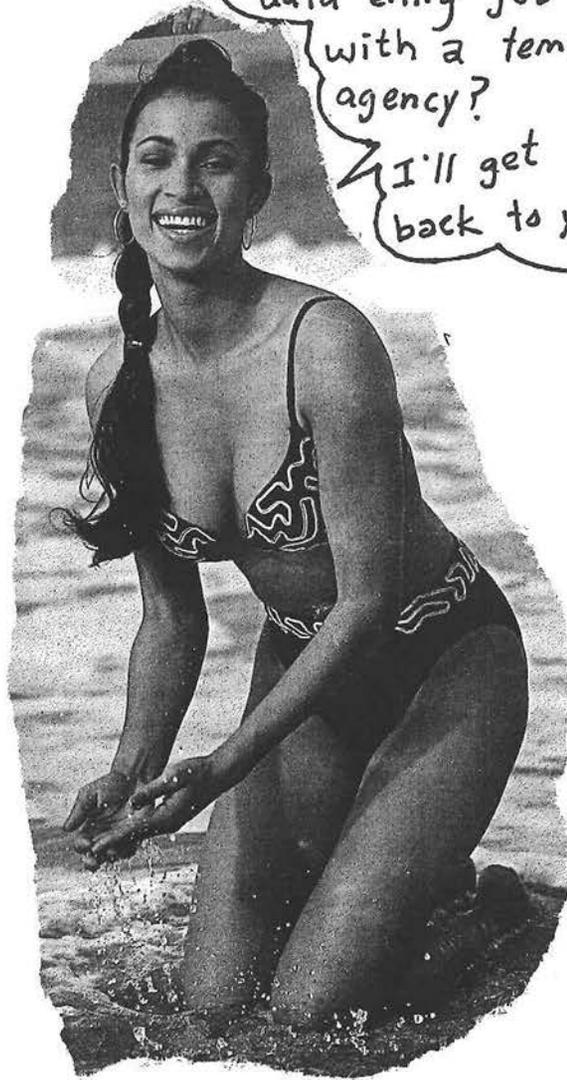
"I don't like it when women talk down other women because they're prostitutes. I'm for prostitute rights. It's always been here, and women should be able to control it, and regulate it, and have some fucking protection... Prostitution is a business. It's not about wanton women, from medieval times. It's a fucking way to make money."

"The one who's buying always thinks that he's got the power, but he doesn't. The one who's *supplying* has got the power."
-Roseanne



I'm getting my husband to do three-ways

Hi Lady Outreach Worker! what? A minimum wage data entry job with a temp agency?
I'll get back to you.



Ro Knows Ho's!

Now THIS is living!



It's my body and I'll ply
ply if I want to,
ply if I want to,
ply if I want to!



EDITORIAL

Editor

Vic St.Blaise

CONTENTS

Contributors

Priscilla Alexander, Alyxdra, Dawn Davenport, Trisha Disha, Sheila E-Mail, Millena Fint, Augusta Fury, Catherine La Croix, Julian, John Seaux Newnew, Creme Vixen

PRODUCTION

Director

Brie Watling

VISUALS

Director

Jezebuck

Contributors

Dick Peters, Bob Dole, Fred Phelch, Newt Gang Gingrinch

DISTRIBUTION

Public relations

John Taexim

Best Boy

Run Around Sue

WHOREZINE is a registered trade mark of the beast, and found on Martha Stewart's coffee table next to the tulips

Library of Congress Cataloging in Periodical Data

St. Blaise, Victor

Whorezine

1. Prostitutes-Enrichment of the world -- 1994- 2. Prostitutes- Anecdotes, facetiae, satire, encouragement, etc.

I. Strumpet, Jezebuck. II. Title

F69.5.E69 1994 9485.69'8469 69-076

ISBN 0-496969-01-8

FIRST PRINTING

Lex Krieger

address all donations to:

WHOREZINE
2300 Market Street Suite 19
San Francisco CA 94114

cover & above: S.F. Pride March "World without Borders" Above: Scarlet Harlot

EDITORIAL

Wow! This may hold the record for longest period between issues. Doesn't that tell you something? Then again, I'm always saying we're on the brink of disappearing. Well now there's a new wrinkle. The place where we photocopied for years has raised its rates again and that brings us to new problems. But you know, that's life, lot's of little unexpectations.

What's been going on at the Whorezine office? We've moved some of our office to a new secret location. All the mail still goes to Market Street, but the nuts and bolts production now takes place in a swanky flat in a hoity toity part of town. That move derailed completion of this issue like nothing else in our four year history. But the move was necessary for reasons I can't get into and I'm glad it happened and I think you'll like what's in here and maybe you thought we upped and quit and now you can be surprised or maybe you're rolling your eyes and no matter, if you're still reading you're bored.

Thanks to all our contributors. I never say that enough. And to those who have been thinking about sending something in but haven't- what the hell, procrastinate some more, because the next issue of Whorezine will not look like any other and you'll wish you were included, but to quote Nix*: "You are not worthy... you waited for me like sheep". To which you can reply "Fuck You!" To which I say, "I like to get business out of the way first."**

Lots of things got left out of this issue, I'm sad to report, but there's only a finite amount of energy devoted to this project and lately an unlimited attention to various prostitution issues. It's great that we are in the media all over the place; I just wish I was in a better position to present our view of it all to you. Keep an eye out for developments in Canada, Australia, new serial killers, the Beijing Conference, ad infinitum. We're coming to a mainstream near you!

*Lord Of Illusions

**Klute



LETTERS

The late, late, late show

I recently joined COYOTE- in fact I'm writing this as I wait for a call. It's 3:30am. I'm a college educated, smart young woman who enjoys being a chic call girl. Please send me a copy of *Whorezine*. Thanks!

Michelle
California

editor's note: young lady, you sure do keep late hours but I'm glad you're thinking of us when you're up and about

a look at the future...

An article I found in May follows. In February, the Prostitute Information Centre in Amsterdam began offering a six-day course, for around \$160, on how to practice the trade in the Netherlands. Sessions include a survey of job opportunities, a field trip to a sex bar, a role playing class with an actor portraying a customer and a class on finances to explain the tax deductability of such expenses as condoms, leatherwear and beauty aids. Thought it may be of interest.

Mr. G.
Victoria, British Columbia

editor's note: amazing how something that makes so much sense can be so illegal! we'll reprint the article as soon as we get it.

thank heaven for naughty girls

I'm glad we have a publication devoted to our lifestyle. Also I'd be happy to write for it as I have incredible tails (sic?) of the night life so wild at times, can't quite behave myself.

Gigi
Colorado

Sydney Biddle-Barrows, aka Mayflower Madame, has set up her own advice phone line, like how to keep your man, dial 1-800-ASK-SYDNEY for details & instructions

Frij Magonette's HOOKLINE

"out of the mailbag and into the sheets!"
.....
calls for submission...

First, something French that you should NOT boycott... Dolores French, the founder of HIRE, Hooking Is Real Employment, is collecting sex workers' coming out stories. Dolores wrote her own book "Working, My Life as a Prostitute" which is one of the 'classics' of the movement.

"It will greatly increase our prospects for the book to include samples of a variety of coming out stories along with the description of what we plan to put together. I think that five to ten pages. It will greatly increase our prospects for the book to include samples of a variety of coming out stories along with the description of what we plan to put together. I think that five to ten pages would be a good length to start with. But consider it at a flexible guideline. I would appreciate it if the story is typed and double-spaced with numbered pages. If your word-processor can put your name at the top of the page with the page numbers that would help us keep everyone's stories from getting mixed in together. If you think you can get a story done to include it in the proposal, please send it to us by the end of August (or as close to that as possible.) Send your stories or proposals for stories to Whorezine and I'll forward them to Dolores.

Here's another, sent to us by Mel Freilicher for the upcoming issue of *Fiction International*. The theme for the issue is "Pain", and Mel is particularly interested in several areas:

"-Interviews/ first person narratives from people whose daily lives involve combating painful, even catastrophic circumstances, i.e. Life after 187 (discussions with undocumented workers); interviews with prisoners, political and otherwise; addicts;

people suffering from serious illness, or involved in caretaking, such as hospice workers.

-Reviews/ essays of books, journals and periodicals from a variety of disciplines (e.g. psychobiology, literary/ cultural studies, anthropology, criminology) which discuss significant aspects of pain, and related topics.

-Original visual art work.
Start creating, and send stuff in between September 1 and December 15 to Harold Jaffe, editor, Fiction International, English Dept., San Diego State University, San Diego, CA. Include Self Addressed Stamped Envelope and mark your envelope Pain.

SOL searching... Jesse Heiwa is starting SOL, a new 'zine about benefit music/ spoken word compilations that raise money and activate people for various causes. Send your benefit comps and description sheets to: SOL, c/o po box 7045 JAF Station, NYC, 10116-7045

Relocation Station, what's your pre-occupation? Hookin' up dykes and queers in other places. RS proclaims itself to be the first and only publication indicating the best cities in the US for queers to live. Now, if you can leave the whole argument of 'should I stay or should I go' in a mental closet, you may be curious enough to see just what cities and towns got picked, especially since the authors promise at least one location for every state. Anticipating such inquisitiveness, they included as an example in their press release the great state of Alaska, and hey, with over 30 gay/lesbian organizations and 4 bars/restaurants, it sounded like a cool (no pun intended) place to live. For info, write to 1725 B Madison Ave., suite 774, Memphis, TN 38104, or call 'em at (901) 274-6620

Escape attempt fatal to 37 in Korean fire

Women fleeing alleged mistreatment at church-run center

By Paul Alexander
ASSOCIATED PRESS

SEOUL — A church-run training center, where prostitutes and petty criminals were supposed to get a new start, turned into a death trap for 37 women Monday when a plan to escape alleged mistreatment failed.

Another 16 were injured, some seriously, when deliberately set fires swept through the dormitory of the Kyonggi Women's Technical School near Seoul around 2 a.m., police said.

With the doors locked and bars on the windows, many of the terrified victims, all in their teens or 20s, burned to death or suffocated.

Police summoned the reform school's head, Lee Kyong-rae, 64, for questioning as a grim picture emerged of frequent escape attempts sparked by complaints of poor conditions and mistreatment. Police said they found diaries in which women had written they wanted to escape or commit suicide.

Chief police investigator Lee Yun-kun said the fire appeared to have been set as part of a failed breakout plan by 18 women. He said it appeared they piled blankets in eight rooms and set them on fire at the same time to create confusion.

The fires started shortly after

several women attacked the matron of the dormitory, Park Yonghi, 58. Park told police the women broke into her room and tied her hands and feet before covering her with a blanket and beating her.

"They fled after hearing sounds of something breaking, maybe window glass, and then flames billowed out of several rooms," police quoted her as saying.

Police said Park's attackers were wearing street clothes instead of pajamas, suggesting they planned to escape after beating her.

About eight women were missing and believed to have fled, Yonhap TV reported.

The school is located in Yongin, 35 miles south of Seoul, and run by the Korea Presbyterian Church;

Courts sent young women there for 10 months of vocational training as hairstylists or tailors. Some of the 138 women who lived there were prostitutes; others had been convicted of petty crimes.

THERE'S SOME
MESSAGE HERE,
NORMA HOTALING,
PERHAPS YOU COULD
EXPLAIN IT TO
US WHORES...

The following appeared in the Gay Men's Health Crisis (GMHC) Newsletter for Winter 1995. Pulitzer Prize-winning columnist, novelist and social critic Anna Quindlen gave the keynote address to the fifth annual GMHC President's Luncheon for supporters who contributed \$2,500 or more. Her words resonated deeply for those who were present on November 14, 1994; her speech is excerpted here for our readers.

The message contained in the following is something you can keep with you for the rest of your life, and we sex workers need all the support we can get our fingers on in these times. Thank Priscilla Alexander for sending this to Whorezine.

When I began to think about what I might say to all of you gathered here today, it occurred to me that I might have nothing to say at all as a straight woman invited to address a group celebrating an organization which has become justly renowned for addressing the health problems of gay men.

Well, there's our problem.

It's that sense of otherness we all so often seem to feel, the sense that the straight woman with the children is somehow separate from the gay man without them, that the privileged class white is incapable of resonating to the problems of poor people of color, that those of us who live in cities are distinct from our counterparts in the suburbs, that all of us have little boxes on which can be stamped our various affiliations or attributes and the lids closed and sealed, so that none of us ever touches another.

It is why thousands of gay men and lesbians never tell their parents who they are, and why so many of those parents make it impossible, overtly or covertly, to do the telling.

It is- and I say this without qualification or hesitation- the single most pernicious force in America today. The pursuit of otherness, the sense that we are somehow different than our brothers and sisters, no matter where we find them, allows for all the other great evils: racism, sexism, homophobia, violence against gay people and against women.

I feel particular urgency about saying this to you now. In just a month I will stop writing the column which has given me so much satisfaction these last five years. I have faced that prospect with a good deal of sadness because of the issues I have able to raise and the friends I have made, if only at arms length.

But last week I felt for the first time that, in fact, it was time for me to go, because after Election Day, I felt, for the first time, as though I was seriously out of step with the mainstream of the American public.

In the days since, that feeling has become even more profound, and I have found myself dispirited, and now frightened. For I do not see a victory for Republican or Democrat, liberal or conservative.

I see the triumphant rise of otherness. Otherness makes it possible to cut funding for AIDS research because only 'they' get the disease. How many women, how many children, how many grown sons, gay fathers, grandfathers and brothers will die before we realize 'they' are us?

They are us. It is the only way to live. Otherwise we are pitted, one against the other. It is that sense of otherness that enables white men to feel that their interests are diametrically opposed to those of women and people of color.

It is only our profound sense of connectedness, our sense that we have something in common with every one of us, that causes us to rise to the occasion and do the right thing, whether it is to raise open and giving children or to devote ourselves to an organization that helps those around us who most need our help.

It is so foolish to do otherwise, to remain in our little boxes. How much the fight of gay men to push the government on drugs, research, and money has taught women with breast cancer about now to agitate and succeed. How much the feminists of the '70s learned from civil rights marches of the '60s about how to change laws and customs.

There is strength, not only in numbers, but in experience. GMHC begets other organizations, and some of them are for gay men, and some are not. The only way we learn, the only way civilization prospers and progresses, is through commonality.

There is a reason that John Donne wrote hundreds of thousands of words and yet the ones nearly everyone knows are those simple five: No man is an island.

The reason is that those are words to live by, for all of us. Republicans and Democrats will come and go. So will political leaders and presidents. We can absorb a good deal as a nation. But as long as we reinforce the barriers between us, instead of bringing them down, we reinforce the worse things the country has to offer. Otherness cannot be allowed to prevail because it is the greatest of moral wrongs.

Your battles are mine, mine yours. We triumph together. I have to believe, for the sake our children, that we will. Keep the faith. Fight the fight. It belongs to us all.

media whore *with* Dawn Davenport



National Geographic's been at it again. In March, a story on endangered species started out with the author, assisted by a whore wearing a garter belt, splashing about in search of pupfish near a Nevada brothel. Make that contact, girl, those journalists get to write you off as a business lunch!

But what was stuck in the craw of the author who covered Saigon in April's issue? Wherever she or he went (first name Tracy, and I couldn't tell if the writer was a woman or a man), the writer dragged out the evil specter of prostitution. "Well, if your economy improves, what are you gonna do about prostitution?", like Viet Nam was left out of the loop when the world's oldest profession started cons ago. When will *National Geographic* do a special issue on us?

On the other hand, if they did, it would probably just be a glossy version of the *San Francisco Examiner's* two part piece on the vice squad's latest attempt to stop street work: a deterrent school for johns.

The paper's latest in a series of smears against prostitution, it appeared in the Sunday, April 16th edition. Supposedly \$500 will buy a john a clean slate if he attends this class. Again, the familiar faces. Joe Dutto, head of vice and the replacement representative for the SFPD on the San Francisco Task Force on Prostitution, teamed up with the professional damaged reformed hooker, Norma Hotaling (who did *not* get picked to sit on the Task Force because the city supervisors, unlike the *Examiner*, chose not to dignify her antics with a public forum).

Hotaling convinced a couple of women to say to the class that they were former hookers who hated their lives as well as their customers and only worked the street to support drug habits and act as punching bags for the world. To be fair, there are people working on the street, as well as behind counters and in offices, who hate their jobs and their lives and have addictions, but the article tried to paint all outdoor prostitutes in that oily shade. And how does removing someone's only source of income improve his or her life?

But the *Examiner*, desperate to give the article substance, cited a new 'survey' that Hotaling and her cohort Melissa Farley conducted with 130 prostitutes. Although they softened their figures from the usual extremes, the figures gave a predictably bleak picture. Did Hotaling or Farley include anyone from COYOTE in their survey? Likely not, as Hotaling has publicly decried the sex workers' rights organization as a bunch of recruiters and a front for pimps. When will people like Hotaling and Dutto, who make money off of whores and denigrate women who don't mimic their script, realize that they are the type of pimp they condemn?

Other supporting witnesses to the horrors of whores included members of S.O.S., the vigilante group in the Tenderloin whose members have been known to pour bleach on hookers and call employers when they see a company logo on a vehicle. "In two cases I know of, the men have been fired", bragged Teri Leja to the class.

Part two, on Monday's front page, featured a cop who poses as a decoy hooker to catch johns. It left me wondering where her level of self esteem dropped in order to perform entrapment. And what aversion therapy session would be complete without slides depicting genital warts and syphilis? Perhaps future offenders will see a slide of little children blowing up used condoms and poking themselves with tossed out works. At \$500 per head, with fifteen johns in the first class, that's some trick.

The whole article could have been exhausted in five or six paragraphs, but in typical *Examiner* form, it was fluffed into two parts with plenty of pearls of wisdom from the major characters and of course lots of big pictures, some in color. The cop decoy, in a pink leather suit, rated two. Only sports figures and terrorists get such free PR.

Speaking of fluff, in March, *Vogue* tossed its high brow version into the ring with an excerpt from Claudia Shear's upcoming book adapted from her one woman show, *Blown Sideways Through Life*. In it she describes some of her sixty four jobs that she held while trying to launch her acting career, one of which was a stint answering phones at a New York City brothel.

Nothing new here: drugs, evil pimps, poignant observations, and the insinuation that inside every whore is a lost little girl trying to find her way home. Shear told of a woman who would sometimes turn tricks with her mom and her sister, and if Shear needed to sleep overnight in the brothel, sometimes after a weird dream she would wake up and realize that she had been crying. Powerful stuff, my mind was blown- sideways.

But then consider that Shear's goal in life is to become an actress. Consider that the book was reworked from her stage show. Consider that these women made \$95 for an hour and that sixty percent of that had to go to the evil pimp (who went into a rage when he smelled food cooking). Perhaps she could do a performance at the next john school.



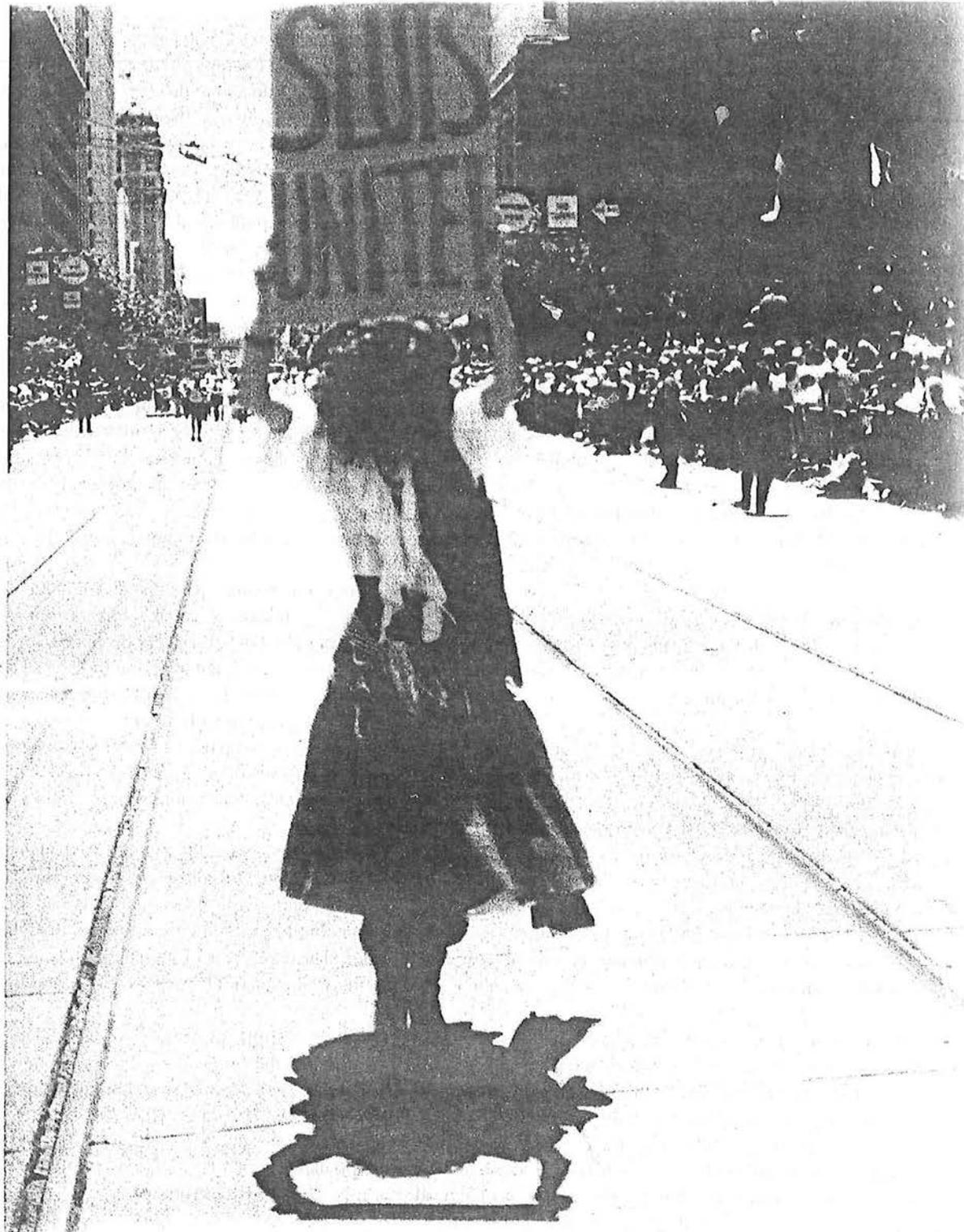


Lolita@FBI.con- 'Internet sting nabs pedophile' blurts a headline in a small article by Rogers Worthington of the Chicago Tribune. Basically, the FBI cooperated with a female private investigator, pretending she was a fourteen year old named Jessica, in luring a convicted pedophile to a hotel in Milwaukee. I didn't want to know the guy's name or the age of his son. I wanted to know the content of their on-line contacts, there were over 200, and because it took nine months to pull this off, I can't help but wonder who was preying on whom. The guy is being prosecuted under a law that was part of the Violent Crime Control and Law Enforcement Act of 1994. Particularly, it is a federal crime to cross state lines for the purpose of having sex with a minor, with a maximum sentence of 10 years in prison and a \$250,000 fine. Oh yeah, Senator James Cracks On, D-Nebraska, introduced a bill that would levy a fine of \$100,00 for anyone using an on-line computer to put lewd and lascivious material before anyone under 18.

Roam if you want to, but... US restricts sex abroad, by Rex Wockner- President Clinton's new crime bill makes it illegal for a U.S. citizen to have sex with someone under age 18 while visiting a foreign country. It doesn't matter if the age of consent in the other country is lower than 18. Ages of consent worldwide for gay and heterosexual sex vary from 12 to 21. The penalty for violating the new law is up to 10 years in prison. (Source: AP)

No Room At The Inn... Utah: An "Innkeepers Rights" bill passed by the Legislature allows hotels, motels, etc., to deny rooms to people "reasonably" believed to be likely to violate state laws, including laws barring consenting sex between same-sex adults. So tone down the make-up in Salt Lake City! This is the same state also passed a bill barring the state from recognizing marriages that don't conform to state requirements.

NYPD Blew... Manhattan- Pricilla reports: The Channel 4 news played another tape- the vice cops or the internal affairs bureau (it was not clear, since TV news people seem incapable of telling a lucid story these days) ran some kind of sting in the brothel for TWO MONTHS, during which time they apparently video taped every NEW client having sex with a prostitute. That is, apparently, they left the regulars alone. The *New York Times* has ignored the story. Going back to the October case that was similar, the District Attorney Morgenthau, so-called liberal Democrat, is the one who decided not to prosecute the nine nameless wonders. I got the date wrong on the recent story- the videotape was made in January 1994, not 1995. So, perhaps it was the light response (10 days suspension without pay, no criminal charges) that encouraged the nine nameless wonders to repeat the offense 10 months later. Whatya think?



6 ↑ High Sea Whore Cost Fabian - SE Parade March

Len Fyfe

Gays and Prostitutes Organize in Turkey

Gays, transvestites and prostitutes are organizing in Turkey's red-light districts for self-protection, reported Brazil's IPS wire service. The campaign was launched in the western city of Izmir by brothel owner Aysel Firmali. "We will also try to protect the transvestites and homosexuals," Firmali said. "I know it will not be easy. Already now I've got a lot of threats. That's why I ask all the women's organizations to support us."

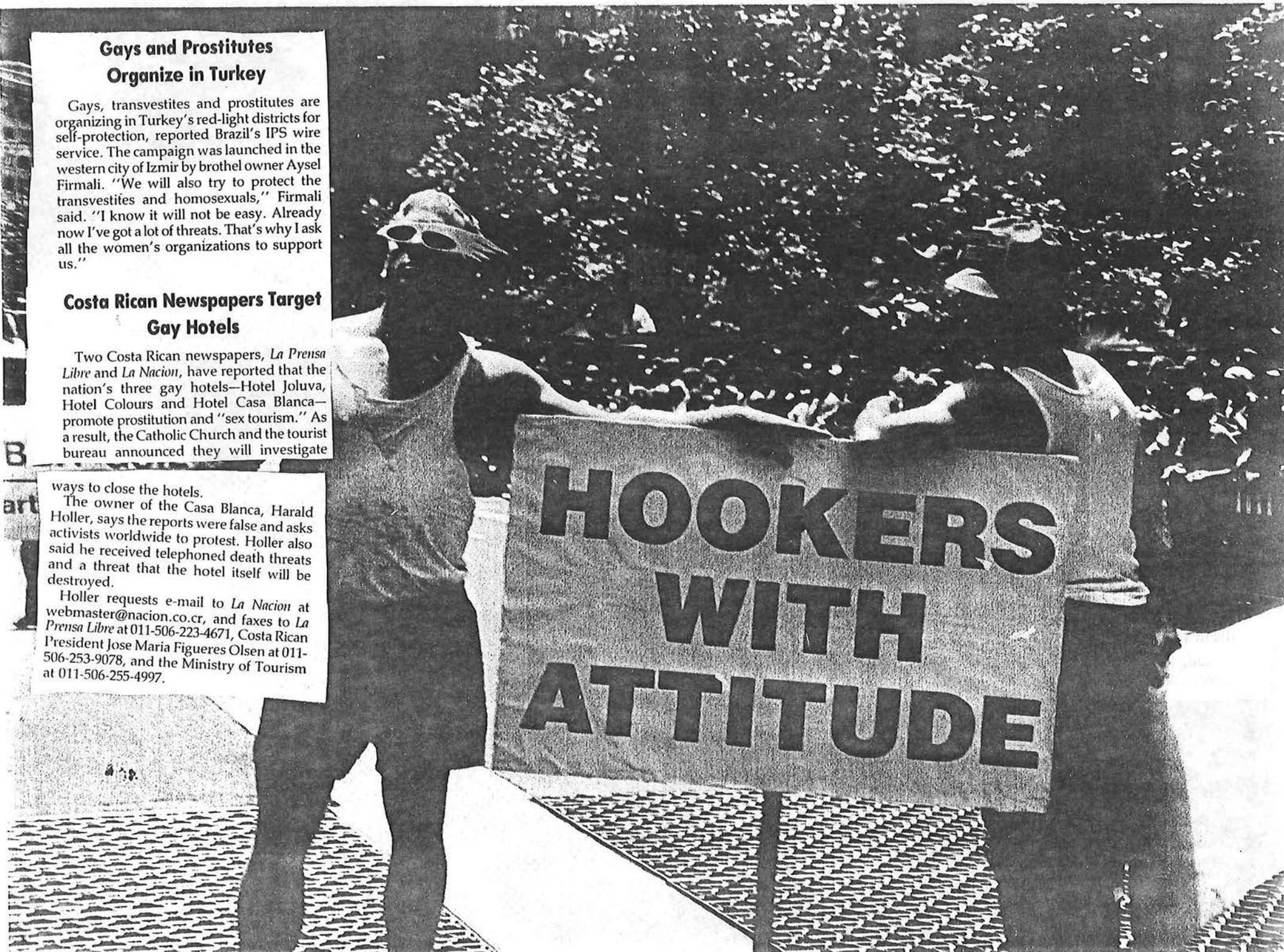
Costa Rican Newspapers Target Gay Hotels

Two Costa Rican newspapers, *La Prensa Libre* and *La Nacion*, have reported that the nation's three gay hotels—Hotel Joluva, Hotel Colours and Hotel Casa Blanca—promote prostitution and "sex tourism." As a result, the Catholic Church and the tourist bureau announced they will investigate

ways to close the hotels.

The owner of the Casa Blanca, Harald Holler, says the reports were false and asks activists worldwide to protest. Holler also said he received telephoned death threats and a threat that the hotel itself will be destroyed.

Holler requests e-mail to *La Nacion* at webmaster@nacion.co.cr, and faxes to *La Prensa Libre* at 011-506-223-4671, Costa Rican President Jose Maria Figueres Olsen at 011-506-253-9078, and the Ministry of Tourism at 011-506-255-4997.



Jury Recommends Death For Riverside Serial Killer

Associated Press

Riverside

Spectators cheered yesterday as a court clerk read a jury's recommendation of death for a man convicted of murdering 12 women during a two-year campaign of terror.

William L. Suff, who turns 45 tomorrow, showed no reaction to the verdict, which the seven-man, five-woman jury reached late Thursday after only 10 minutes of deliberation.

But relatives of Suff's victims celebrated, letting out a loud yell.

"It's a very happy day. He's going to get what's due him, to feel the pain that he's caused us," said Ana Zamora, the sister of one victim.

"Now I know that he'll never be able to hurt another person," said Bunny Harrison, sister of another victim. "As long as he can't hurt anyone else, then my sister didn't die in vain."

Judge W. Charles Morgan set sentencing for October 10. He

could follow the jury's recommendation or sentence Suff to life in prison. Condemned prisoners in California can be executed by lethal gas or lethal injection.

Suff, a former Riverside County supply clerk, was convicted last month on 12 of 13 counts of first-degree murder and on one count of attempted murder.

The killing began in 1989 and ended in 1991. Suff targeted prostitutes and drug addicts in Riverside and nearby Lake Elsinore, picking them up in his van for cheap sex, then strangling them, prosecutors said.

In addition to mutilating some women, the killer sometimes dressed them in his clothes and took theirs. Bodies were posed in disturbing manners, and most were dumped in citrus groves or along roadsides.

Suff was arrested in January 1992 after a traffic stop in Riverside. Detectives found inside his van some rope, a bloody knife and a sleeping bag with fibers matching those found on the victims' bodies.

little temporary safety deserve neither liberty nor safety.

-Ben Franklin, 1759

Nothing like a little quote to start the piece, especially from ol' Ben. But didn't he own slaves? Still, I like a short, solid quote.

I know I've been saying for a couple issues, lately about several months in real time, that the final report is practically a done deal, but guess what, the task force has been extended for another six months!

Some of you may be rolling your eyes, I started to, but given the amount of work that needs to go into this report, I am glad for the extension. However, I harbor some reservations about how I perceive the report to be shaping. I got to see a draft of the final report two meetings ago.

Those of you who have issue 28 got to hear my two cents about being a male prostitute, as I printed one of the articles I submitted for inclusion in the final report. It did not make it into the preliminary draft, and I almost didn't even make it to the meeting since I found out only on the day of, and so I made a minor scene, not even a scene really, but I just had to let these people know that I felt out of the loop and did not appreciate not receiving a meeting notice or a copy of the draft in the mail like everyone else and especially not seeing any of my contributions included. My!

I'm not trying to be cute, but I just can't get myself too worked up over omissions of me and my writing. There is such thing as human error as I know, I commit one every day. I think I'm correct in assuming my turn as The Invisible Man is ending its run; I received at least five reminders from almost as many people making sure I knew the time and place of the following task force meeting.

What makes me uneasy about the extension is that it seems to have been created for the purpose of gathering more data, meaning we will try to convince the masses with numbers. Yes, I would like to see what figures the city makes up to answer our various requests for the cost of arrests, but who believes stats anymore? Besides Norma Hotaling (who lately has slathered herself with more media attention-getting rants, and succeeding).

and try some number deficient logic. Maybe the masses are not sophisticated enough to get past their prejudices around prostitution, but I want to leave as my mark in this document some digestible statements about why I think decriminalization is part of the answer. If the primates that roam this earth now are not ready to examine something besides a chart and a graph, that's okay with me, I believe that our species will soon be at that point when the formation of opinion will move beyond visuals and involve discussion and debate. Plus, maybe aliens will land and give us the evolutionary boost we desperately need.

Of course we are now getting into another arena I dislike almost as much as statistics, and that is campaigning. There is a point when making a point is not as important as how well the person making the point comes across, and the point is compromised to save the cult of personality. In the effort to be liked, the issue is dictated by the audience and not the circumstances that made the issue important in the first place.

So what will I do? I'm still not sure, but at the last meeting when I asked for a go round to get the remaining members' opinions on what they think the report should look like and what tactic they think is best, I found myself in the minority. No surprise, perhaps I live too much in my Pollyanna world where people are progressing and will soon look back and laugh at the days when arresting prostitutes was the rage.

Almost everyone talked of taking small steps, building a political movement and creating a document that will not automatically be tossed out by the board of supervisors. Maybe that is the best way, but maybe it isn't. I want to make a document that first recognizes the needs of sex workers and the necessity of sex workers. A document that includes things like economic impact of prostitutes toward the local economy. Face it, we bring in tourists, and they spend money. As for whores, we just can't seem to hold on to cash for very long. Cities crying for revenue, and what one isn't, should encourage a thriving sex industry. The demand for sex is proven, it has staying power!

special report:

inside The San Francisco Taskforce on Prostitution

Our fifth installment on the progress of this closely watched taskforce is narrated by our own editor, Vic St. Blaise, who sits on the taskforce as representing "gay male prostitutes".

The financial argument against criminalization is a good one, but without some sort of balance representing the positive aspects of prostitution, it feels hollow. When decisions are made based on cost alone, I get queasy. This is a human issue first and foremost, and that's how I feel we ought to proceed. Not only by trotting out victims: abused workers, cash strapped precincts, and drug addicted wash-outs, but by also parading around those who are happy in their work, those who enjoy paying for sexual services, and the people not in the industry who are touched in a positive way by it. It's out there, I really believe that. Look for my name in the appendix.



Hard Money In Seattle

Augusta Fury



morals are important, they define who we are. My morals are different than most other people's in this society. First, I'm a whore, secondly, I'm a breed between an anarchist and a Marxist, and thirdly, I'm a very spiritual person.

Class consciousness, spirituality, and the realizations that I've gotten from 'ho'ing don't put themselves on hold for one another, not during any part of my life. I don't stop being politically aware when I pray, I don't stop praying when I say I can't wait for people to wake up and start kicking in the walls of capitalism, and I don't stop either of these ways that I see things when I'm putting bread on the table by turning a trick.

They're there- my morals aren't usually understood in this world where people pretend to see differences in two political parties and where they tolerate hate crimes committed upon people who express themselves sexually-gays, bisexuals, whores, johns. But, while my morals have gotten me in trouble, I've stood by them. After all, they are who I am.

Last month I went on a business trip to Seattle. It was awful. My sense of morality bubbled up and down in the boiling pot of my soul as my mouth stayed shut like a sealed lid. And, I pray that I never have to do this again for money, although I know that we're Romans in a Roman world.

I've seen this person twice before. The first time, our scene was a friendly outcall. I walked into the Marriot in a business suit carrying a briefcase that was filled with rubber gloves, some whips, some devices for cock and ball torture, and a PVC bodysuit. He was friendly, wore pink panties on his grey hairy old man butt, and he danced in front of the window per my request. The drapes of the window were drawn open and the lights of San Francisco looked like angels' halos nodding in ascent that I was going

to make rent this month.

The second session lasted about a weekend. He stayed at another hotel and I remained at my place during the night, but during the day we spent time together. In one session he wore a pink satin French maid's uniform and a crinoline while watching me and this particular advertising studmuffin get it on. Just like me, the studmuffin giggled because out of the corner of this poor professional's eye, he'd catch a glimpse of the huge chairful of pink, making his nine inches feel less than a rock. But, bless this good lad's soul, seeing a 70 year old 6'2" transvestite in pink satin could make Mount Rainier feel like a piece of overboiled rigatoni.

First, I knew that I didn't like this trick very much, so I told him straight off the bat that I would stay in a hotel (which he paid for)

So, what happened on the third meeting? Well, suffice to say that I'm doing a lot of skimming here. This trick wrote long letters to me and would talk to me non-stop in our conversations. When I was with this trick or reading his letters, I always got the feeling that because he had bought a lot of things and made me a lot of money that he thought he could buy me. He never recognized me as a good professional who is intelligent and creative with her work and who is more than capable of making the best decisions possible based on her areas of expertise and the physical limitations and psycho/sexual needs of each of her clients. Instead, if I were good, I'd be Mistress Stepford.

I know whores who do the Stepford thing fine, but I don't. When I can say 'no' to the few people who have requested, in whatever manner, that I be their Stepford Whore, I do. Money, unfortunately, is a factor because bills need to be paid and the bread needs to be put on the table.

This piece is not about what to do if someone wants you to be their Stepford Whore. It isn't about judging people who want Stepford Whores or those who can perform those services. Instead, this piece is about how I survived a rough outcall in another city, in this case, Seattle. I ask other whores to not judge me for the choice that I made to get the money that I needed, but to instead think about what situation might be difficult for them and what limits they would need in order to survive doing their job.

First, I knew that I didn't like this trick very much,

so I told him straight off the bat that I would stay in a hotel (which he paid for) and he would stay elsewhere. I said that the hotel had to have a gym because it is important for me to work out in order to relieve stress.

Secondly, I requested some "alone time" in the middle of the day. During this time I could take a nap if I needed to, read, or do whatever.

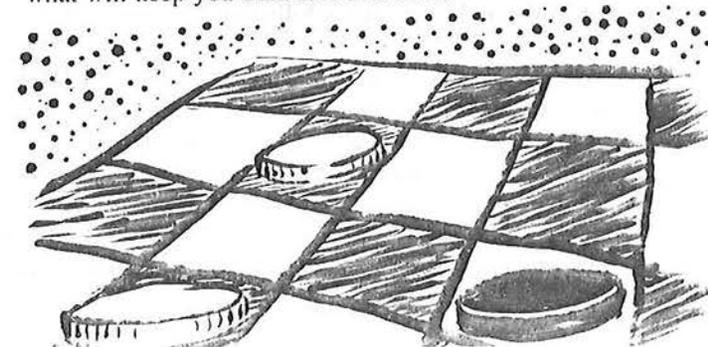
Thirdly, I called a friend, *Whorezine's* editor. It was so good to hear a friendly voice and to laugh. There, talking mostly with someone whom I didn't like, I started to see things for a split second through that man's eyes and through my repulsion at him. For example, I was appalled at him because he wanted me to tell a sales clerk that I caught him cheating on me and that I kept him in panties. I phoned Vic, and that sweetie said "Cheating? What at, checkers?" I laughed so hard and it felt so good. Reality sunk in

and I wasn't offended. I knew that everyone who saw me with this trick knew that I was a whore- which felt good- and the sales clerk, when there was one, would know it too.

Fourth, I wrote down my feelings. This helped a lot. As I stated before, I'm a spiritual person and when I got to write about my love for the dynamic spirit that guides me and that has never abandoned me, I felt okay. Venus, Kwan Yin, and Mount Rainier, being the soothing powerful forces that they are, helped me too, as I thought and wrote about each of them.

The last night I was there was the first day of the NHL season; the lockout ended. ESPN's rebroadcast of the Rangers and Sabres game helped, too. Seeing the Stanley Cup always makes me feel better.

So, if you plan on turning a trick that's going to be tough, be honest with yourself about what you need and what will keep you both safe and sane.



WHY HEIDI?

Vic St. Blaise

I'm not somebody who maintained a lot of interest in Heidi Fleiss after the initial media fanfare, she was just another flavor who happened to be in sort of the same business as I. And I wasn't impressed with her *Vanity Fair* piece; it was a low light snapshot. When she came out with her line of boxers or whatever it was she was selling, I thought it was a little sad.

But she will not fade away into the Los Angeles smog, waiting for a made for television movie or a cameo in a John Waters film. Instead she and her trials and whatever happens to her later will remain like a stain that won't wash out on a favorite undergarment. You can forget about it until one of those special moments comes up and then there it is, and what can you do about it?

The current tactic by her current defense lawyer is to portray her as a little lost girl who was tricked into the American Dream by part-time movie men. Her defense attorney, Robert Bonner, says she dropped out of high school when she was 'young, immature and, contrary to the media hype, quite unsophisticated.' Bernard Cornfeld spoiled her rotten by giving her things, then Ivan Nagy, perhaps sensing his prey like tooth decay seeks softened enamel, 'tried to turn her into a prostitute and hooked her on drugs.'

The plot is to convince this jury to believe that Heidi was riding the Reagan Years mechanical bull, irresistible to any young person at the time. Like the rest of us who wanted to but couldn't be Alexis Carrington or even Crystal, we opted for Sammy Jo. And now being the pay up nineties, it's time to get off the ride.

"We don't say she's a saint ... (she) acted as a go-between for men willing to pay incredibly large sums of money to have young women around, and women who wanted to meet these men," Bonner said. Maybe some day we will all call her a saint, but for the time being she's only a martyr.

It's been easy for me not to be sympathetic; Fleiss is not a charismatic or attractive, at least to me, individual. Rarely does the media allow a flattering photo, she constantly looks sad and slightly sucking in her cheekbones. Her eyes are appropriately repenting, her hair flat, and her lawyers seem

to bumble from one day in court to the next. Where are the fireworks you'd expect in such a potentially sexy case?

The pyrotechnics ended too many summers ago, the crowds have gone home, and we are dealing with the clean up. The occasional sparks provided by those seeking or purposely avoiding the fame attached to America's new blockbusters, the celebrity trial, have not produced the same interest in the trial or in prostitution, especially with the new spin-offs. How can a taped confession from Charlie Sheen, let alone association with haggard Michael Douglas, compete with Hugh Grant and Divine Brown?

Fleiss maintained her stardom potential as long as there was speculation about her releasing her little black book, but she refused. Now she sits there knowing that when the last tabloid reporter has moved on she will still be in big trouble. Her gamble on getting support through publicity lost. Everywhere she is paying, and paying dearly.

Unlike Grant and Brown, soon to fade stars in their half season sitcom, Fleiss lists in her series credits as *The Pimp*. She is the dealer, as opposed to the doer. Read that last sentence again and this time include her drug charges and you get a good idea of the amount of sympathy that U.S. Attorney Mark Holscher has for the country bumpkin argument.

Unfortunately, even among those in *The Movement*, *The Pimp* is still equals always villain. Support from her sisters and brothers has been weak and unorganized, with some notable exceptions such as *Cop To Callgirl* Norma Jean Almodovar. Heidi Fleiss brought the legitimacy of criminalizing consenting adult behavior back into the public debate in the biggest way since Sydney Biddle Barrows, yet who will speak up for her? I haven't even heard of any bumperstickers.

Is it because we'd rather distance ourselves from *The Pimp* or some internal biz-phobia that prevents a campaign for Fleiss? The person who greased the way for Grant and Jane Roe II is in trouble. Regardless of how unsophisticated her defense wants to depict her, no matter how many stupid mistakes she may have made, and so what if her family is involved, and she's no Cicciolina, Heidi Fleiss deserves our support. Not because she's some lovable superstar, but because she's not; she's more like us than maybe we want to admit.

I want the address for those boxers or whatever it was she was selling, I think it's a start.

and why not alex

Alex snitched for years, the cops loved her, and she was put on probation after years of pimping. Heidi worked for only a short time and got three years, but didn't snitch, I guess. Ciao, Priscilla. Sunday, July 16, 1995 Source: Associated Press. 'MADAM ALEX'; HEIDIFLEISS WAS HER PUPIL- Elizabeth Adams, the Beverly Hills madam who taught Heidi Fleiss the tricks of the trade and stayed out of trouble for years by sharing clients' pillow talk with police, died of a heart attack at 60. Ms. Adams, who died Saturday, was "the mother superior of prostitution," said her friend, Peter Knecht. "This was the passing of a legend," he said. Ms. Adams, who used the alias Alex Fleming and was known as Madam Alex, dispatched \$2,000-a-day women to businessmen, entertainers and sheiks in hotel suites and cruise ships around the world for 25 years. Her operation brought in \$100,000 a month. She stayed off the police blotter for years by acting as a police informant, but her career crumbled in 1988 with a pandering conviction that drew her nothing more than probation. Los Angeles detectives in the organized crime and intelligence unit testified in her defense, saying she was an important contact who had passed on information about murder suspects, drug and child molestation cases, terrorists and fugitive financier Robert Vesco. Detective Mike Brambles said Ms. Adams supplied him with the identity of an Irish Republican Army terrorist who was reportedly planning to bomb Parliament. "It's like losing a friend," said Fred Clapp, a retired vice squad detective. "In all the years we played cat-and-mouse, she never once tried to corrupt me." Ms. Adams was by turns a florist, a widow and an antique shop owner. By her own account, she was approached by a local "English madam" to buy out her client list. Recently, it was her relationship with Fleiss that made news. Fleiss worked as her assistant before going into business on her own and becoming a rival in what Ms. Adams dubbed "the Whore Wars." "She stole my business, my books, my girls, my guys," Ms. Adams said. Fleiss was convicted this year of pandering and sentenced to three years in prison.

2 Live Jane

Many of us in the industry are in it not because of coercion, but because we think it is a good choice for us. Now, a former call girl from tony Palm Beach County has taken the issue of choice and sex work and turned it into a suit against the state of Florida, with the aim for decriminalization of prostitution.

Identifying herself only and purposely as Jane Roe II, she publicly asks that if abortion is legal, then why not prostitution? Her and her attorney, Elliot Shaw, argue that "legalized abortion allows women to exchange money for involvement with their reproductive organs", a right to privacy that Mr. Shaw claims is similar to the sale of sex. Jane Roe II's plan is to have laws banning prostitution declared unconstitutional. No trial date has been set.

She had been described in articles as former call girl, who netted upscale clients and reaped the benefits, including expensive jewelry and yachting excursions. In her seven-page court affidavit she says she was an honor student who married and raised children. She entered prostitution for economic reasons.

"Underneath it all, I seethed over the hypocrisy and the fact that prostitution was illegal," she wrote. "If prostitution is the oldest profession in the world, then why isn't it legal since the second oldest profession, law, is? I never met a lawyer who wouldn't sell his mind and soul for a high enough fee." She also criticized female mayors who blame the deterioration of their cities to the prostitutes, citing a local who spent city money to publish the names of men arrested for soliciting.

Judge Dread

And who is hearing the case? None other than U.S. District Judge Jose A. Gonzalez Jr., famous for the 1990 decision that declared 2 Live Crew's album *Nasty as they Wanna Be* to be obscene. He is one of the most conservative judges on the circuit, yet despite a request from the office of Attorney General Bob Butterworth, he will not throw out the case. Possibly he hopes that he might somehow overturn *Roe v. Wade*. The state vows to fight.

A trip to the Supreme Court will not doubt focus on a 1977 study on sex bias in the law. It stated that "prostitution as a consensual act between adults is probably within the zone of privacy protected by recent constitutional decisions." The author of one of the bylines is the newest justice, Ruth Bader Ginsburg.

No Rights For Hookers

"This right just plain does not exist," said Cecile Dykas, an assistant attorney general in Hollywood. "You do not have a privacy right as she's (Jane Roe II) defined it."

There do exist limits on commercial use of your own body, for example, it's illegal to sell your organs, or work for less than minimum wage. Larry Tribe, a Harvard constitutional scholar, says, the government limits such practices because they "threaten to exploit or subordinate the most vulnerable groups." He is ignoring how the criminality of consenting adult sex for compensation goes beyond the threat, as the exploitation and subordination is happening today.

Ellen Goodman opined that "*Roe v. Wade* does not grant a blanket permission to "do whatever you want with your own body." It supports the woman's right to be left alone by the government in making a fundamental decision-to bear a child or have an abortion-based on her own conscience or religious beliefs." Apparently she does not understand that the decision to become a prostitute is also fundamental.

Another who does not understand is Shayna Moss, president of the Broward chapter of the National Organization for Women, "I don't see the connection between the two. I don't think a hooker has rights." But isn't that the point? Although she back peddled a little in a subsequent *Miami Herald* article, she did so into the WHISPER camp that declares all prostitutes are victims.

While Moss' statement is not indicative of NOW as a whole, as some chapters are more pro-ho than others, it does point out that large civil rights organizations such as this and the ACLU, organizations that we would expect to understand our issues better, do not have a unified voice of support for the rights of sexworkers.

Queers 'R' Us?

Neither do we have automatic backing from the queer community, our most natural and obvious allies. "It's hypocritical of gay men to assert that we have the right to sleep with whomever we choose, yet on the other hand say that we don't have the right to negotiate the terms under which we sleep with whomever we choose. To me, consent is more than a binomial "yes" or a "no"- it's also a how, when, where and how much," says Julian, a worker in Canada.

While there is a growing understanding of the overlap in issues surrounding sex workers and queers, and signs of working together, the connections are still far from being the strong bridges of support we could use in this current court case.

What can we do?

There has been much maligning of Jane Roe II's decision to challenge the state of Florida. How about showing your support in favor of this brave woman? We can write opinion pieces just as well as anyone else- in this case better since we know from experience. Trying to drum up support from possibly sympathetic organizations would take time, but then so will this trial, and the investment may work for our advantage later.

Priscilla Alexander, of the North American Task Force on Prostitution, suggests "finding pro bono attorneys to write amicus briefs (i.e., supporting briefs to her challenge). Think in terms of how the prostitute is both like the woman who obtains an abortion (i.e., the right to decide for yourself what to do with your body) and the physician (i.e., who gets paid to perform the abortion). Abortion is just as commercial as prostitution, and it is legal. Certainly having an abortion is not a "free" choice (as the antis love to say we say prostitution is always a "free" choice), it is generally an act of desperation, probably far more than the decision to work as a prostitute."

Finding such attorneys may have us thumbing through the rolodex in our head, and asking new clients what they do for a living, but it could be just the trick, to pardon the pun, to getting more support for Jane Roe II. With the recent media fascination with Heidi Fleiss, Charlie Sheen, Stella Marie Thompson and Hugh Grant, now is the time to make a little extra effort.

FUN WITH UN50

When it comes to prostitution, or how to rescue the world from it, the United Nations has a few good intentions but basically most of the people there just don't get it. Even with the education going on inside about the rights of sex workers, statements from the UN generally fall into the category of prostitution equals abuse of women and prostitution equals trafficking of girls. This narrow generalization is what the delegates to the Beijing Conference will be up against.

Now and then little glimmers of enlightenment shine through the muddy slugging of the sex industry. Whether these morsels represent what was overlooked by some zealous editors or some pro whore progress within the organization, WHO knows, but the following are some quotes selected from a report issued a few months ago.

Feel free to play with them (there aren't many) whenever you feel like using the United Nations to prop up your pro sex work arguments. Special thanks to Priscilla Alexander, an ex-UN'er herself, for e-mailing the report and her comments that follow. Happy five oh, UN!

REPORT OF THE SPECIAL RAPPORTEUR ON VIOLENCE AGAINST WOMEN. The Special Rapporteur's (*didn't they have rapporteurs in Jurassic Park?*) name and address are:

Radhika Coomaraswamy
UN Special Rapporteur on Violence Against Women
8 Kynsey Terrace
Colombo, SRI LANKA
fax: +941-696-618

The document number is: E/CN.4/1995/42. From section 3. Prostitution and Trafficking(a) General Description...

"205. Prostitutes are a heterogeneous group, with different interests, different understandings of their rights and positions, and different vulnerabilities. The "call-girl" or "escort" is relatively better off and more independent than the girl-child who is trafficked into foreign countries where she has no economic basis or cultural or familial ties. The prostitute or commercial [sic] sex worker (hereinafter, "CSW") in industrialized countries belong to fairly sophisticated unions (albeit largely unrecognized) or movements whose agendas often conflict with those of feminist organizations working ostensibly on their behalf; the CSW in

developing countries does not have access to effective networks of support or organization."

"206. The size of the CSW [sic] population worldwide is not known, and estimates are unhelpful.

"The rape of a prostitute in some countries does not amount to justiciable rape. The situation is not that different even where prostitution has been legalized: a prostitute may be subject to abuse, including rape, from the police as well as from her pimp or manager, in spite of having a justiciable claim."

Well, the rest of the report goes on about how all the countries should go after the evil pimps, the predatory sex tourists, and the demonic airlines that make it all possible. The report lists all kinds of reasons for decriminalization but never offers that as a possible solution. Priscilla says...

"Given that Coomaraswamy acknowledges that there are differences, and that sex workers who have organized have quite a different viewpoint, I think she or he might be responsive to responses from sex workers.

"One thing that always boggles my mind is that the abolitionists seem to think that the laws that they want are not already on the books? Soliciting, pimping, pandering, procuring, promoting prostitution, running a disorderly house, etc., etc., are illegal, prohibited, in most countries, including Thailand. So what? The only people who consistently get arrested are the prostitutes. It is time for a change. So, write to Coomaraswamy. It is too late for the Vienna Human Rights meeting, but not for the long haul."



One of the many beautiful supporters of the COYOTE contingent in the SF Pride Parade
Lex Kyler



Hey, here's something else from Seattle- a brand new COYOTE! Here's a letter from founder Catherine La Croix, along with their debut press release and contact information. Way to go, ho!

COYOTE/Seattle is essentially brand-new. I just began organizing this chapter about two months ago, after extensive discussions with Priscilla, Margo, Norma Jean Almodovar and Dolores French, so we're still in the formative stages but I've gotten the office infrastructure started, e.g. phones, fax, address, under-construction BBS, stationery (some clients are so accommodating-at least in trade- gives a whole new meaning to putting your money where your mouth is), et al. Still trying to locate a meeting site since my home is actually outside Seattle about 15 miles.

The state is considering forfeiture laws as a means to constrict the stroll trade and the city essentially would rather pretend that urban blight is our fault... particularly city councilwoman Margaret Pageler who couldn't get laid if *she* paid the client. She claims her responsibility isn't to the whores (the old 'whores have no rights' bullshit) on the street but to the streets themselves (keeping them neat and clean).

The police claim the ongoing murders, while using the Green River cluster dump sites, has no connection but there are at least two serial killers preying on street workers now. The cops claim the only thing they can do is arrest the workers on the stroll to protect them... where have we heard this shit before?

SEX WORKERS RIGHTS ORGANIZATION DEMANDS END TO "WARS ON WHORES" THROUGH DECRIMINALIZATION

After several years of little or no local support for decriminalization or their individual rights, sex workers will now have a political and support organization in Washington, according to Catherine La Croix, COYOTE/Seattle's executive director and a sex worker herself. COYOTE (Call Off Your Old Tired Ethics), the original sex workers rights organization founded by the renowned Margo St. James in San Francisco in 1973, currently has chapters in other U.S. cities with the most active ones in San Francisco, Los Angeles and, now, Seattle.

COYOTE/Seattle is also affiliated with the National Task Force on Prostitution (NTFP) in New York, the International Committee for Prostitutes Rights in the Netherlands (ICPR), Hooking Is Real Employment (HIRE) in Atlanta, Prostitutes of New York (PONY) and other national and international sex workers rights organizations. Consequently, it also has delegates attending the United Nations Fourth World Conference on Women in Beijing during September 1995.

"My decision to organize COYOTE/Seattle wasn't an easy one but was made after seeing firsthand how sex workers' civil rights and lives are trampled by overzealous law enforcement and misguided public servants. Now, with *Roe v. Wade* being properly utilized as the basis for challenging prostitution laws, we need a concerted effort directed towards Olympia to decriminalize sexual transactions between consenting adults," La Croix declares.

Roe v. Wade, the 1973 Supreme Court decision protecting a woman's right to privacy in relation to reproductive rights, is currently the basis for a federal suit challenging Florida's prostitution laws. It has far reaching potential because it could very well invalidate all state prostitution laws. La Croix states that legalized abortion allows women to exchange money for involvement with their reproductive organs and hence protects sexual transactions as well.

"Why is it an abortionist can enter a woman's womb via a cash transaction between the woman and the abortionist and that's deemed a constitutional right, but the same woman doesn't have the right to use the same reproductive organs in a similar cash transaction to charge for sex as she sees fit? It is beyond absurd that I can decide to have sex

with a man after a date where he provides dinner, theater and gifts and it's legal. But if I make it an understood requirement for sex, it's illegal."

La Croix has her work cut out for her. Despite Seattle's reputation for being a gay and lesbian mecca second only to San Francisco and New York, it remains legally and politically hostile to sex workers of either gender or any sexual preference. "While we don't condescend to street workers, we need to get the stereotype out of the politician's and people's heads that every sex worker is some poor bedraggled creature on Aurora and 95th with too much makeup and too little skirt. In fact, most sex workers are eminently middle-class. We don't look down on street workers at all but, conversely, they shouldn't be used as the sole example of sex workers simply because they're the most vulnerable scapegoat. Particularly when most are simply trying to survive.

"Furthermore, street workers make up only 10-20% of our country's whores yet comprise 90% of the arrests. Despite this long-term societal and law enforcement bias we hope to be able to finally make people and government realize that sex workers are citizens with the same rights as everyone else. After all, we were people before we were whores and I use the term in its most positive, reclaimed sense," she states.

La Croix also exhorts Washington citizens to demand a better accounting of their law enforcement dollar, too. "Every citizen should be incensed over the millions of dollars spent every year just to arrest the participants in consensual crimes between assenting adults. Every prostitution arrest, not including jail or court expenses, costs between \$2,000 to \$2,500 and requires at least two or three officers. Most girls are fined \$200 and released from an already crowded King County jail.

It makes you wonder what the rest of Seattle does for protection while the police roust street workers. "Historically, we know the trade is not going away. We're not the oldest profession for nothing. It makes far more sense to tax the \$10 billion sex industry than adolescently oppress it and thereby lose huge amounts of money in the process. Surely there are better ways to spend our tax dollars than peering into people's bedrooms."

continued on next page

COYOTE/Seattle will also actively challenge the misconceptions government, society and well-meaning support organizations heap on sex workers. The most common is that no one willingly chooses sex work and no one can perform it without lasting emotional damage. These same opponents also claim that all sex workers are the result of poor self-image, childhood trauma, rape, sexual/incestuous abuse and/or drug addiction.

"That simply isn't true. Contrary to the myth that all sex workers are coerced into participating, I freely chose my profession after getting an extensive education, doing my stint in corporate America and bouncing off the glass ceiling. There was no coercion, no drugs, no force. I deliberately and intelligently chose my profession for a number of reasons, not the least of which was independence, power, control, income and, frankly, the sex. In fact, most sex workers don't result from trauma," she continues. "And many not only like what they do but are proud of it as well. I happen to be one of them." According to La Croix, while it is indeed true that sex workers are victimized and coerced by police, poverty, abuse and crime, they are not the majority of sex workers just as street workers are not the majority of sex workers.

"These chimerical conclusions that all sex workers are victims and need protection from themselves only worsens and trivializes the plight of those sex workers who are indeed victims and/or coercive participants. Worse, these views are typically expounded by people having little or no real exposure to sex workers. "La Croix also points out that many so-called "straight" (non-sex worker) women are forced to take work below their intelligence, skills and talents simply because they're women.

She further notes that many working girls are supporting a family the best way they can in a society that compensates women far below men for the same employment. "They may not be hookers literally but how many straight women prostitute themselves, emotionally and professionally, just to get by? Most of us who have been on both sides of the fence know the answer to that one by now. I have several friends in the life that made the same decision I did, for much the same reasons. They are confident, well-educated, articulate, cultured and powerful women. True, other sex workers may not have had the same opportunities and some are indeed forced into sex work via poverty, abuse, drugs or economics but it makes far more sense to correct the causes of the

poverty, abuse and addiction than harass people simply trying to survive. How does arresting us help solve the root causes of inequity, brutality, poverty and drug abuse?"

COYOTE/Seattle also strongly opposes the suggestion that somehow sex work produces urban blight, as recently suggested by Seattle city council member Margaret Pageler. "Seattle's sex workers have been continually flogged for being responsible for the urban decay downtown and along the Aurora and Sea-Tac corridors. This is just another example of using the sex worker as a scapegoat for failed urban action by city and county government," La Croix asserts. "Street workers didn't create the poverty, ignorance and abuse that supports run-down storefronts and motels, trashy convenience stores, the drug trade or AIDS. They're just the ones who have to live in it and deal with it," she adds.

According to the Centers for Disease Control, prostitutes are one of the smallest vectors of AIDS infection and those actually infected have been primarily street workers on intravenous drugs. In fact, the CDC recently removed prostitutes as a risk group. Pageler recently urged police to more actively pursue street workers to free police for more serious crimes, a proposal La Croix finds laughable. "Suggesting increased misdemeanor workload will free cops to get violent felons and guns off the street is beyond absurd. If Ms. Pageler wants to lessen violent crime, then she should seek decriminalization of all sex work and let the cops pursue real criminals. Her claim that she has no responsibility to the men and women on the street but only to merchants, neighborhoods and state laws, no matter how ridiculous they may be, is nothing more than an abdication of governmental responsibility," La Croix emphatically states.

"Rather than treating the root causes of the problems that put street workers out there, the Seattle and various King County police forces would rather harass and further abuse the only victims of this so-called crime. And if the Aurora and Sea-Tac merchants are so excited about eliminating street work, perhaps they should clean up their own less-than-savory businesses that actually do hurt someone."

La Croix also strongly disputes the claim of Seattle and King County law enforcement to 'protect' sex workers by arresting them. "This is the same paternalistic 'protect them from themselves' possessiveness that marked the pre-Roe v. Wade era. We now have nearly a hundred sex workers killed by at least two or three serial killers who

prey almost exclusively on street workers and yet Seattle and King County police forces can't seem to catch these maniacs after a decade. I'm not suggesting that law enforcement officers don't care about the victims. In fact, I'm sure many do but I can't help but suspect that if they'd all been University of Washington coeds, we'd have seen an arrest and conviction long ago."

Ted Bundy's victims were Nice Girls and he was tirelessly pursued, caught, convicted and executed. When the victims are Bad Girls, local law enforcement seems only capable of arresting the intended victims. Using this same premise, maybe we should start arresting all women in Seattle as prospective rape victims," La Croix asserts. COYOTE/Seattle will attempt to provide both advocacy and support for all sex workers, including not only prostitutes but strippers/erotic dancers, professional dominantes and submissives, phone sex operators, nude models, porn stars, escorts, etc., of all genders and sexual persuasions.

"We are still getting organized in many ways and an advisory board, predominately of sex workers but also of medical, legal, social and psychological leaders, is still being formed. We also plan to meet with city and state officials in the near future to address our concerns and continued demand for decriminalization. While we support any worker's decision to leave the life, we adamantly oppose any suggestion that the only good hooker is an ex-hooker," La Croix concludes.

COYOTE/Seattle is currently searching for a monthly meeting location and separate meetings will be held for both sex workers and supporters once a location is chosen. Worker meetings are exclusively for current sex workers without exception and are solely for political and support purposes. Interested parties may contact COYOTE/Seattle at 206-881-2292 for more information or meeting times and locations.

Catherine La Croix, Executive Director
COYOTE/Seattle
16625 Redmond Way Box M237
Redmond, Washington 98052 USA
Voice-Fax-FaxBack: +1.206.881.2292
BBS: +1.206.881.2395 (under construction)
E-mail: catherin@nwlink.com



Teri & Artemisia, marching with the sex workers in the SF Pride March

MORE COYOTE supporters, including Bill, who came out as a john.

Loa Kurler



Carol, from the SF Task Force

reads "MY ASS IS MINE"

OF BECOMING PROSTITUTE

PAY FOR SEX

some other Olympics

On Atlanta's Cypress Street, Dick Peters competes in an equestrian event that results in a photo finish.

Whorezine: What is the story behind the photo?

Dick Peters: I met him at a bar called The Metro, a notorious hustler bar situated in the middle of this notorious hustler strip on Cypress Street. When they say Cypress Street, it only means one thing: Hustlers, Hustlers, Hustlers.

W: What is the scene at Cypress?

DP: Twentyfour hours a day- morning, noon and night- always hustlers strutting up and down, most of them strung out, but there are some real stunners. I've met hustlers from all over the country, including refugees from the rural South who have no other skills to sell but you-know-what. And there's a notorious hotel where I stayed, situated in the middle of all this, which changes its name every time I visit Atlanta. On the weekends the hustlers are on Cypress as well as Peachtree, the main street of Atlanta, but one section between 4th and 10th is where they ply their trade.

W: How'd you first hear about them?

DP: I discovered it on my first trip to Atlanta, it's where the gay bars are, but getting back to the story... I had walked down Cypress looking for hustler ding-ding at 3:00 PM. It was oppressively hot, and the pickings were slim, so I went inside The Metro for a cold beer, and it was really hot inside, too.

Dark and hot- steamy, and sitting at the bar was this gorgeous, beefy, juicy, muscular man with no shirt on, with gorgeous velvety dark skin, with no hair anywhere, even on his head, with nothing on but a pair of old black army boots and a pair of cut-off jeans- the

smallest cut-offs I've ever seen on such a big piece of muscularity.

It just made me nervous to look at him but I couldn't take my eyes off. He was instantly aware of my panting and drooling so he slowly and deliberately, looking at me the whole time, got up off the bar stool and sauntered into the men's room. Naturally I darted in after him. Standing at the urinal next to his, I couldn't help but look over as he slowly unbuttoned his shorts and shoveled out his huge monster. It was like a magnet to my eyes. After he took a piss, and looking right me, he shoveled it back in and snapped, "When you're done, come see me at the bar."

My stomach was in a knot. I was just so nervous. I noticed I didn't have any urine to expel. I was so embarrassed at not having any pee, I waited a minute or two before going back out. I went over to the bar where he was, not knowing what to say.

"You buying me a beer, right?" he said.

"Oh yeah, yeah," I blubbered as the bartender already had one for him, waiting for me to pay.

"Big Rick, I'm Big Rick, everybody know me, everybody knows Big Rick."

Small talk, pleasantries, all the usual 'where are you from', I assumed he was sizing me up, like any good hustler. And then he got off the bar stool, stood behind me and started massaging my neck and he says, "You seem so tense, you're not scared, are you?", with his lips brushing my ears as he spoke.

I don't really remember what I said at that point, then we started negotiating a price. He asked me what I wanted to do and stuff like that. We dickered back and forth and we settled on \$65.

We started walking to the motel, his arm on my shoulder tightly as if he now owned me. He was 6'3" and he wasn't gonna let me slip away. He must have said hello

to twenty people between the bar and the hotel, including other client types, security guards, other hustlers, hotel desk clerks- he knew everybody and everybody knew him and they all gave us that knowing look...

In the elevator he began throwing punches, just missing my nose by an inch. "I used to be a professional boxer down in Florida. Nobody fucks with Big Rick, right? I know you're cool..." Very effective, I thought.

As soon as we got to the room his shorts came off. Oh my gawd, what a piece of meat!!! It was truly one of those ten plussers, big, thick and veiny. I could barely get my mouth around the head. After a while my jaw relaxed enough to get the head and about another inch of it down, but no more. He kept saying things about how much he wanted to get that thing up my ass, but we both knew that wouldn't be possible. After a few more minutes of trying to suck, he let me take a few snapshots.

"How many can I take?"

"Three, that's all you get." Before I could take them he tied his bandanna around his eyes, "I don't want anyone to know it's me, you're probably going to sell these to all those porno companies in California, aren't you?" "Oh no, no, just for me and my own art shows.." I offered, but he insisted on the bandanna.

After my three shots he lay down on my bed and pounded that thing into a frenzy, finally spurting about a pin-drop of cum as though it was the biggest achievement since the repeal of prohibition. I humored him. "Yeah, that was great," as I forked over the \$70 I had in my pocket. We chatted a bit more about him, he bragged that he was a 48 year old man.

"Don't I look good for 48?" he asked. Yes, he did, I thought, and with that I bid him adieu, just in time for my traveling companion to come back to the room with his own hustler whom I had seen earlier at the bar...

*Dick Peters will feature the other photos of Big Rick in the next edition of **Beef!Pictorial**, which will be out sometime this decade, in a more accomodating, larger format. Write to 2300 Market Street, # 14, SF, CA 94114 for details.*



Millena Fint REVIEWS it all

No order, no theme, not even just zines
zines

Banco de Ideas Z. La articulacio'n de diferencia siempre ha sido tarea de los artistas. No quiere decir que es solo tarea de los artistas, tambie'n les toca, por ejemplo, a los activistas y polí'ticos, o al lector de este articulo. Pero es quizas en la esfera de la poesi'a, la pintura, y el arte pla'stico que uno puede empezar a articular lo que la economi'a polí'tica o la sociologi'a se queda incapaz de decir. Por eso le toca a los artistas hablar de los espacios en la noche donde se reu'ne la diferencia, de las fronteras que no son fronteras, del genero como produccio'n teatral, de la solidaridad.

Banco de Ideas Z representa un colectivo de artistas Cubanos quienes publican una seria de breve colecciones de poesi'a y dibujos. Organizados alrededor de diferente temas, publicado con el apoyo de diferentes organismos gubernamentales y no gubernamentales, y mandado por el correo hasta la oficinas de *Whorezine*, la revista como artefacto polí'tico habla tanto como la coleccio'n de palabras que contiene. No falta acordarnos del papel del periodo especial sobre cual esta'n imprimida, o el largo viaje de correo por lo cual tardo' mas que un mes para viajar las 90 millas entre Cuba y los EE.UU., gracias al bloqueo yanqui en contra de las islas Cubanas, para leer en su presencia en nuestros manos mas que los autores intetaron.

Pero su sentidos de sobra no quiere decir que las palabras organizadas sobre sus paginas son secundarias o accidental. Todo lo contrario. La coleccio'n dedicada a "Todos los que padecen el VIH y a los que esta'n sinceramente a su lado", la cual se llama *Corazo'n con Nudos*, nos obliga ver la epidemia del SIDA en una luz importante. Como amenaza al deseo, como una llamada a la solidaridad, como un desafio a la promesa de piel tocando piel, o, tristemente mas comu'n, piel deseando piel. Uno se acuerda de las insistencias de Herbert Daniel en Brasil. Uno se queda con deseos de mamar con ternura y perdo'n la pinga dormida y suave del editor de esta edicio'n de *Whorezine*. Los interesados pueden escribir a Banco de Ideas a: Calle 19 #1362, c/ 24 y 26 Vedado, Cuidad de la Habana CUBA. e-mail: ideasz@tinored.cu
- Jorge Ignacio Cortin~as organizadas sobre sus pagi

Outpunk #4- Looks so different from the previous four issues (yes, four, since there was an issue 2 1/2) and I love it! Recruit, recruit, recruit! Here is documentation of the growing mass of 'queer-core' movement and its seeping into various media. Along with the requisite music reviews and interviews (including *Behead the Prophet*, Jody Bleyle) Matt includes an excellent intro/argument for on-line, an interview with an out transgender punk zine editor, and a long-winded interview with our dear editor. Two buck to po box 170501. SF,CA 94117

Sticky Green's Zine #1- Pot and Pleasure-Looks good for a first effort, and wow, Sticky got plent of ads. Sorry if I don't rave, but the editor sent us a letter asking us not

to steal his money. Be patient! Have a toke and chill. Maybe after you get a few issues under your belt you'll understand the time involved. That said, I liked the article about pop music in the late seventies/ early eighties and the good news on pot, but I questioned the "surprise", a lifted list of porn star addresses with a sidebar titled "Tips on Stalking and Making New Friends", not that I think it's serious, but again, whores are ok to make fun of because we're not real people? It's free, but send him a couple of bucks: 4617 Kingswell Ave., LA,CA 90027
magazines

DiaLogos- Journal of the Institute for Women's Arts, Mysteries & Sciences. In the first issue of this journal, Judy Gahan considers metaforms, religion and carrots. Cosi Fabian offers poetry and shares her reasons why she is proud to be a whore, and Sandra Boston de Sylvia and Lisa Weasel, PhD, write about aspects of the sacred feminism. Subs are \$12 for 4 issues. Write to Dawn McGuire, editor, DiaLogos, 821 Creston Road, Berkeley, CA 94708

New Rave- 'sex, fun, rock & roll' looks like a lot of glossy fun, kind of like *Details* meets *Playboy*. Beautifully done layouts, plenty of gyno-shots, a wide range of topics. Ok, not really that broad a range, but lots of het guy things like car racing, UFO's, skydiving, baseball, booze, dreams. Get it at newstands.

books

Autobiography of a Whore: The Demystification of The Sex-Work Industry, by Carol Leigh. Although the copyright says 1983, I was able to get a copy

from Leigh when I attended one her Prostitution 101 classes, which she teaches at the Farvey Milk Institute. Inside is a collection of highly enjoyable poetry about her life as a prostitute, interspersed with posters from performances and other artwork. How to get one? Just ask Leigh, or Scarlot Harlot, depending who you run into first, and she'll find a way.

Now Fundies Blame Us For the Holocaust

The claims are made in *The Pink Swastika: Homosexuality In The Nazi Party*, a new book co-authored by former Oregon Citizens Alliance membership director Scott Lively and writer Kevin Abrams, a Jerusalem Orthodox Jewish member of the National Association for the Research and Therapy of Homosexuality.

Adolf Hustler?

"If history is to be told accurately, the behavior of homosexuals under Hitler's barbarous rule provides further evidence that homosexuality is a pathology," the authors write. Their book suggests Hitler "engaged in a particularly volatile form of sado-masochism" - and that he may have once worked as a male prostitute. *The New York Times Square!*



Among the shadows, a car cruises the North Hollywood alley, which will be barred to the public nightly from 10 p.m. to 6 a.m.

JUL 10 1995

Sex Cruising Strip to Be Closed

Los Angeles Times

Gates Will Block Alley Long Plagued by Nighttime Interludes, Drugs

By JEANNETTE DeSANTIS
TIMES STAFF WRITER

NORTH HOLLYWOOD—For years the two-block alley near Le Sex Shoppe on Lankershim Boulevard has hosted a nightly parade of male prostitutes, free sex and drugs.

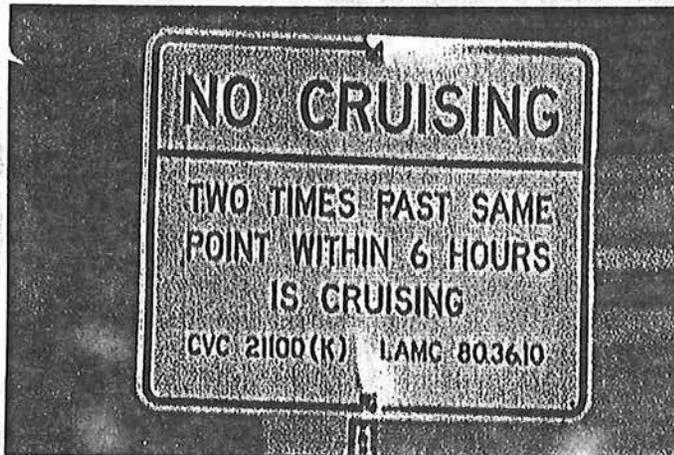
Merchants whose properties line the alley bounded by Morrison and La Maida streets have started their days sweeping up used condoms, broken bottles and cigarette butts.

Residents have used the early-morning hours to catch up on sleep after another night of blaring car stereos and all-night revelers cruising for sex.

"It was like Grand Central Station," said resident Kent Snyder, whose home, garage door and back yard border the alley.

But relief may be in sight now that the city of Los Angeles has agreed to cut off public access to the alley with locked gates. The gates' installation next month should end a three-year movement by the community to stop the flow of revelers who residents say are drawn to their neighborhood primarily by Le Sex Shoppe, which sells adult books, videos and sex toys.

The cruising had been going on for years, residents and



Signs were posted at each entrance to the alley. But they have been knocked down, stolen and disregarded.

merchants say, but the number of men headed to the alley seemed to double in 1992 for reasons police have been unable to explain. Cruisers also park on neighborhood streets for hours, their cars' rocking motion betraying the activity inside, according to complaints.

The Los Angeles Police Department has made hundreds of lewd-conduct and prostitution arrests over the years, but the problem continues. The city placed "No Cruising" signs—which make it unlawful to pass the same point two times in six hours—at each entrance to the alley. But cruisers would knock them down, steal them or disregard them.

Property owners and police finally combined forces and decided to lobby the city to cut off public access to the alley. The resulting gates will be placed behind Le Sex Shoppe and a gay bar called The Lodge.

"Every other step we took didn't work," said Sgt. Glynn Martin, who heads the vice unit at the North Hollywood Division. "We figured if we physically closed it off, it would at least deter people."

Councilman John Ferraro, whose district includes the North

Please see **CRUISING, B4**



Gossip & up and coming EVENTS

by Trisha Disha

events

Well, let's dispense with events, since we want to get to the juicy stuff, though I must admit I don't think there's that much juice to report, though maybe some sauce...

The Beijing Conferences happen in September, and rumor has it (already into gossip!) that the pro sex worker forces are gearing up for an onslaught from Kathleen Barry and other such 'all prostitution equals oppression of women plus child exploitation' narrow-minded sheep. Kick their jealous butts, but let's not dwell too much longer on what color lace armband to wear.

The Original Hookers' Ball rises from the ashes once again on October 28, having been kidnapped and renamed the Psychotic Neurotic (Exotic Erotic) years ago when Margo St. James left the country. It will take place at The Galleria on Saturday, October 28, with The Sundogs, MC Cat Sunlove, a leather fashion show, piercing booth, fireworks, all kinds of stuff. Details forthcoming. Margo will have some pre-Ball shows to help pay for it as well.

Whorezine has been bought out by Pat Robertson, who won out over a fierce bidding war with Rupert Murdoch and Micheal Eisner. Details such as the final price and creative control were required to remain secret until the end of the fiscal year. Our format will expand to include animated features, a Sunday morning talk show, video games, and action figures of

several of the staff. Changes will begin with issue 30.

gossip

What well known whore, at a benefit for the Beijing delegates, was so stage struck during a strip number that they basically ran back and forth, unable to collect tips? Hello, pacing!

While Leggy Shannon was off on vacation, Mistress Marie took care of Sydney, Shannon's parrot. Well, Sydney made a scat bottom out of Mistress Marie and in return, MM broadened Sydney's vocabulary, to the shock of Shannon. Gives new meaning to 'Hooked on Phonics'.

The untold Hugh Grant story: he'd been caught more than once and let go with warnings, according to a local source, but he was getting so brazen that the law just had to pull him in. There are also theories floating around about the whole thing being a publicity stunt to benefit Grant's tired new movie as well as Lancome's slipping market share.

The cops seem to be trying their own experiment in zoning by cramming the female and transgender San Francisco street workers into one little block- under the window of Phil "Foaming at the Mouth" Faight, the former Prostitution Task Force member (he quit).

Still trying to find out about David Forrest, the Fleiss for the gay set. Unfortunately he hired one of Fleiss' lawyers, and look what's happened to her! Even though there are big names in his black book, there hasn't been the same attention. That could be a good sign that people don't care and that they're ready for decrim, or it's a case of people can't comprehend the idea of men in the sex industry. What do you think?

I'm going on vacation to get some much needed rest and some new gossip. I can't remember the last time I had to resort to animals for an item.

Private eye: Fleiss threatened my life

Long Beach, CA

JUN - 7 1995

Associated Press

LOS ANGELES - Hollywood Madam Heidi Fleiss threatened to kill a private investigator who turned her wiretapped telephone conversations over to the FBI, the investigator testified.

Fleiss told Daniel Portley-Hanks that unless he gave her the original tapes, "she'd cut my throat and (expletive) down my neck," Portley-Hanks testified at a pretrial hearing Monday. Fleiss had already paid him \$4,700 for copies, he said.

Fleiss' lawyer, Robert Bonner, said Tuesday that Fleiss "absolutely denies making the threats."

The federal hearing was to determine whether to dismiss charges against Fleiss in her federal money-laundering and tax evasion case.

Fleiss claimed she was a victim of selective prosecution, and said no one else arrested for pandering in 1993 had then been charged with federal income tax evasion or money laundering.

U.S. District Judge Consuelo Marshall found no basis for the

assertion and rejected Fleiss' bid to dismiss charges she laundered money from her call-girl ring and lied on her federal tax returns. Fleiss was ordered to stand trial on June 20.

Fleiss, who has admitted running a call-girl ring serving the rich and famous, was convicted in state court in December on three pandering counts. Last month, she received the minimum three-year sentence and was fined \$1,500. She is free on \$200,000 bail while she appeals.

Portley-Hanks, who works for a Nevada, Calif., investigation firm, said he had been hired by the syndicated show "Hard Copy" for a story on Fleiss and her prostitution ring.

He testified he gave the FBI the tapes after Fleiss and one of her bodyguards threatened him.

Prosecutor Mark Holscher declined to say whether Fleiss or the bodyguard might be charged with making threats or whether Portley-Hanks could be charged for the wiretapping.

ALL I SAID WAS "GET off my property" YOU POOP!

■ Heidi Fleiss, who's been sentenced to three years in prison for pandering but is out on bail, plays a convenience-store clerk in the forthcoming movie "The Doom Generation." People magazine says the movie will come out in October, just before Fleiss is to be sentenced on her tax fraud conviction.



Dominatrix, 60, Gets Whips Back

Authorities return bondage supplies seized in dungeon

Associated Press

Santa Ana

A great-grandmother dominatrix has had the last word.

Yesterday, authorities returned whips, chains and other bondage tools seized during a raid on the residential dungeon of Betty Davis.

"I love them. They're just my play toys," Davis, 60, told reporters. She brandished a cat o' nine tails with plastic lashes, explaining: "This is for someone who enjoys a little sting on their butts."

Davis wore black tights, a black see-through blouse and high heels as she picked up the bondage items from the Orange County Sheriff's Department, where they had sat in the property room for months.

Davis, who says she has 12 grandchildren and two great-grandchildren, was arrested on February 2 for investigation of soliciting prostitution after an undercover sheriff's deputy answered an ad in a bondage magazine and was led blindfolded to her townhouse.

But prosecutors refused to charge her for lack of evidence. Davis has fought ever since to get back \$20,000 worth of bondage items — including the whips and

chains — seized at the time of her arrest.

The Orange County district attorney's office also investigated an earlier incident in which a man died at the end of a dog leash attached to a wall in Davis' home.

The death was ruled accidental, and no charges were filed.

Davis' lawyer, Tom Tanana said Davis offered a therapeutic service that did not include sex.

Davis said she doesn't plan to resume using her "toys" anytime soon.

"No, I'm just going to sit and look at them," she said. "As long as they're sitting around I'll be comfortable."

TREND

anomaly

for now

Cities put pinch on prostitution

Denver Post MAY 17 1995

Simultaneous stings target Colfax

By Renate Robey and Marilyn Robinson
Denver Post Staff Writers

Despite the cloudy skies, Colfax Avenue probably was the hottest spot in town yesterday as Aurora, Denver and Lakewood conducted undercover prostitution stings up and down the strip.

Officials said it may have been the first time that all three jurisdictions did stings on the same day.

"This way they have nowhere to run," said Aurora Police Division Chief Mike Stiers. Aurora initiated the joint sting. "The concern is that we don't just push them back and forth across the borders," Stiers said.

Sections of Colfax are notorious for prostitution. Business was brisk in some areas yes-

terday, even after all the publicity about recent stings.

The men arrested for soliciting a prostitute in Aurora will have their photos printed in local weekly newspaper ads paid for by the city of Aurora. The photos will run whether the men are convicted or not. If convicted, the suspects face a mandatory \$1,000 fine.

Those arrested in Denver must undergo testing for sexually transmitted diseases and pay a \$2,000 bond to get out of jail. They also pay fines if they're convicted.

Lakewood officers set up near motels on the west part of the strip. Aurora did the same on the east part of Colfax, and Denver officers ran stings near the borders with both cities.

All three cities routinely do undercover sting operations, and two adjoining cities sometimes cooperate. However, officials from all three agencies said they did not remember ever doing stings at the same time.

In the first few hours, Denver had more than 30 arrests.

"We've had five or six cars lined up," to talk to a female undercover officer, said Denver Sgt. Rick McNeillis. "We call them vultures, the way they circle the block to get back to the girls, like vultures circling a carcass."

Denver officers also arrested a man for felony pimping and exploitation of a child. A 14-year-old juvenile was taken into custody in the same incident.

"You'd think the word would get out, as much publicity as past stings have gotten," said McNeillis. "I don't know about these guys. It makes you wonder."

In Lakewood, business was slow, with only a few arrests early on. "Our problem has never been that bad. Our goal is to keep it from getting there," said Lakewood Sgt. Mike Rose.

One of Lakewood's early arrests was a man who was between service calls for a heating and air conditioning company. He told the undercover officer, who wore a wire so her conversations could be recorded, that he wanted "something quick." They settled on \$20 for oral sex, and he was arrested.

Lakewood officers said some of the men definitely seemed hesitant, even paranoid. At least two men stopped and talked to a would-be prostitute for several minutes, asking lots of questions but not committing to pay for sex. Finally, the female decoy had to tell them that "time is money" and "I'm working — I'm not into chit-chat here." When she walked away, the men drove off.

sirlointips

Here's some tips written by a John (and filtered through *Whorezine*), submitted to us from Alyxdra. Anyone who wants to respond can do it by subscribing to alt.sex.services and looking for the article with this subject line, and reply however your on-line service software permits.

Jayhawk Reports: Part V- I am concluding my report with some misc. bits of wisdom and advice for those of you who are looking for sex. I have minimal experience with escorts, so most of this info is related to streetwalkers and massage parlors.

How to Find Sex In a City You Have No Info On

Most of the times I have found women in a strange town, I have had no information such as the World Wide Sex Guide or other marvelous resources now available on WWW, so I just had to wing it. I have found the following to be useful resources when I get into a strange town. For many of these, having a rental car is a must. For \$40 a day, this is usually a good investment.

The Yellow Pages- This is the single most useful book you will ever use to find sex! Look for listings under Escort, Massage, and if that fails, Night Clubs or Entertainment. Places that list under Escort AND Massage will always provide full service. Massage places that take out big ads will always provide it! Massage places with the word Asian or Oriental in the title always offer it. The word "Executive Spa" is usually a key that it's full service. Massage places that don't offer sex will make it clear... "Therapeutic Massage Only" or "CMT" or "State Licensed" or other indicators that they are strictly 'legit'. When calling for information, don't phone from your hotel! Phone numbers you called often stay on file at the hotel or on the bills you turn in with your expense reports, and can come back to haunt you years later. An enterprising reporter or FBI agent can easily turn up this kind of information, so be discreet.

2. Adult Book Stores- Adult book stores are useful to find (look in the *Yellow Pages* under Books-Retail) because streetwalkers often hang around adult book stores and many such stores carry adult magazines and papers that list where the action is. If all else fails, I hold out a \$5 bill and

ask the owner, "Where do the streetwalkers hang out in this town?" and you can usually get a straight answer.

3. Adult Theaters- The same argument applies as for book stores. Adult theaters tend to be in areas where streetwalkers hang out.

4. Military Bases- Wherever there are armed forces, there will be women trying to pick up military men. Find a military base on the map, locate the nearest major commercial street, and cruise it for an hour with a car and you will be 90% certain to strike gold. This worked well for me in Norfolk and San Diego. Also see #5 below for how to locate streets to cruise.

5. Commercial Zones- OK, you have struck out. This town has no listings in the *Yellow Pages*, no adult book stores or theaters, and no military bases. I believe every town with a population over 50,000 has hookers in it, so your mission, if you decide to accept it, is to find them. Get out a map of the town, and look up Night Clubs, especially any that have topless dancing or "adult entertainment." Mark the streets on the map. Now look up motels and see if there is a pattern as to where the cheap motels are. In many cities, these areas will be the same, and there's a good chance that this is where the hookers are.

6. Cab drivers, Bellmen- A good friend of mine used to be a bellman, and he said he got all his really good tips telling guys where the hookers were, so he always kept his list up to date. Same with cab drivers. Find a guy in the 35-50 age range, hold up a \$5 or \$10 bill (depending on how desperate you are) and ask where you can find streetwalkers or escorts in the town. If he doesn't know, slip him \$1 or more. If he knows, it will be worth the investment. I have even heard of bellmen who will get a girl and deliver her to your room for a tip!

Legal Stuff and Tips to Protect Yourself

1. Cops- In most towns, the police have little interest in picking up men, and many cops live in mortal terror of arresting a guy that turns out to be the police chief's brother-in-law or the mayor's son. This isn't always true, and arrests of johns do get publicized to give the impression that they do this sort of thing a lot, but generally if you keep a low profile you should do OK. Here are a few general guidelines I recommend.

a. Picking Up Girls on the Street- Female cops DO work the streets sometimes... but there are 3 things female cops will NEVER do: (1) approach you first, (2) get in your car, (3) show any private parts of their body. They do NOT

have to identify themselves as cops. I have heard guys say that if you ask, "Are you a cop?" and they say "No" then all is well. This is nonsense. Therefore, if you see a girl on the street, do the following: (1) If she seems to be ignoring you, drive on. A real hooker will do something to get your attention like wave, smile at you, nod, walk over to your window, etc. (2) When they approach, most women will say something like "Are you looking for company?" or "Do you want a date?" I always say, "I may be. Could you show me something a cop wouldn't show me?" Most girls know this routine and will then expose a breast. If she says, "What do you mean?" just say, "Sorry, I thought I knew you. My mistake." Then drive away. (3) BEFORE you say anything about money or sex, ask the girl to get in your car. A few legitimate hookers are nervous about getting into a car, but a cop will NEVER get in, so this is a good way to screen out the cops, even though you might lose a real working girl or two in the process.

b. Going to a Hotel- Sometimes the police will have an eye on a hooker and will wait till she's picked up, follow her to a hotel, then break in and arrest you both. I actually had this happen to me many years ago! In the middle of a blow job a cop walked in! As it turned out, he had no warrant to enter the hotel room, and just wanted to scare us both (it worked... I was scared shitless!), and he let me go. She was not so lucky, goes to show you how sexism works even in the most embarrassing situations.

Having had this happen once, I now follow these rules: (1) When going to a hotel, make a few odd turns and look in your rear view mirror to see if any car is following you. I usually tell girls what I am doing so they don't get nervous, and most are relieved to see I am cautious. If someone follows you for more than a few turns, drop the girl at the hotel and drive on. I usually tell the girl what I am doing if I plan to drop her off and most are appreciative that I am watching out for them. (2) When you arrive at a hotel/motel, look around to see if anyone is sitting in a car watching you. The time I got busted, I did notice someone just sitting in a car in the parking lot and thought nothing of it... he was the cop! (3) Put a chain lock or other security latch on the door. If a cop tries to open the door (they rarely knock... they get the key from the manager), they won't get in. This at least gives you time to get uncoupled, get your clothes on, put away the rubber chicken, get rid of the \$50 she left sitting on the dresser, etc. There's not much they can do if you are merely in a room with a girl. Some girls get nervous when you chain the door, so again I always



Creame Vixen's predixens...

ARIES Mar 21- Apr 19

Harvest time approaches you this year and says 'hey, whatcha bring me?' Use your time to finish summer goals and prepare for the year's end.

TAURUS Apr 20- May 20

Quarter moons and Virgos hold magic for you, so take walks in the evening and be extra kind to the extra perfectionists.

GEMINI May 21- Jun 2

You may have felt either that something has been missing in your life or that you have something extra to give. Soon you will find your component.

MOON BABY Jun 21- Jul 22

Business is going to be up and down, so don't fret over the slow periods and don't get too giddy over the hand over fist money nights.

LEO Jul 23- Aug 22

People just don't understand you lately- part them, part you, but you will soon make sense of it all. Replace all fishnets except your oldest pair.

VIRGO Aug 23- Sep 22

You've been sloppy lately. No, really, you have, but that's fine because you needed a vacation and you have been friendlier than usual. Good trade-off.

LIBRA Sep 23- Oct 22

Even if you've never been a morning person, make an effort to rise with the sun for the next few weeks. The new sun will strengthen you.

SCORPIO Oct 23- Nov 21

You've got another few steamy nights of summer left and spend them in the trashiest manner possible. Go to the edge of town and good taste.

SAGITTARIUS Nov 22- Dec 21

You've been less connected to others lately and feeling a little guilty about not participating. Don't beat yourself up, but don't withdraw for too long.

CAPRICORN Dec 22- Jan 19

You've been a pleasure palace, and otherwise you can read Sagittarius. You'll just have to work harder now to catch up and move ahead.

AQUARIUS Jan 20- Feb 18

Been looking at the darker side lately? Before you go total goth and Anne Rice, spend an evening by a large body of water. Answers await.

PISCES Feb 19- March 20

Pieces are fitting into place and you'll be surprised at what you'll accomplish. Now's the time to go for it all and then some, and even fit in a little fun.

You wanna get read? Send five dollars, a description of yourself, including natural hair color, your birthdate, and a list of your favorite things to me, Creame Vixen, in care of Whorezine.

Whorezine

sirloin, from page 24

explain why I am doing it.

c. Busted!- OK, you got careless and a cop is now staring at you while your cock is in this girl's mouth. I repeat that most cops aren't after the guys. Be polite, look repentant, don't try to bullshit your way out of it, and you are 90% certain to be let go. If you have no arrest record, I can almost guarantee it. Make sure you don't have any outstanding warrants for silly things like unpaid parking tickets if you are going out on the streets! Cops will do a warrant check on you. If you do get hauled in, my only advice... get a good lawyer and pray. If you really want to be a gentleman, insist on being taken in if the girl is too. As the Baretta song said, "If you can't do the time, then don't do the crime." If you're not happy about prostitution being illegal, then do something about it!

2. Rip-off artists. I have been ripped off twice by hookers, and both times were easily avoided. The ploy is usually the same: Once I went into a hotel room, put the money on the bed, and the girl said she had to use the bathroom at the end of the hall, and she was gone with my money. The second time was a variation of this. A girl took me to a motel, I paid her in the car, she said "Wait a minute while I check to see if the coast is clear" and disappeared. A simple rule is: Never let the girl out of your sight if she has your money!! After the above two incidents, a girl tried this on me, I said, "Before you go, I'd like to hang onto my money until we are in the room." She reluctantly gave it back... then disappeared.

3. AIDS/STDs. There are several major Internet groups discussing risk of AIDS and other STDs so I have little to add here. I will simply say (I am an MD who does cancer research, so there is some wisdom behind this): (1) Always use a condom. If used properly, your risk of AIDS and other STDs is minimal. (2) If you do anal sex, be extra careful since this usually causes some minimal rectal bleeding in most women. (3) Use a condom for oral sex, although I have never seen a single report of a man contracting AIDS via oral sex. There is a greater risk for women, especially if she has open sores (including herpes or cold

sores) in her mouth. (4) If you have any cuts on your fingers, don't insert your fingers in her vagina or anus. The primary route of transmission of AIDS is into blood. The reason so few men (some would say NO men) have contracted AIDS from prostitutes is because men don't provide easy access to the blood stream via their penis or fingers. If you have cuts on your fingers (or a penis that is sore from too much fucking or beating off) you increase the odds astronomically.

How to Negotiate.

1. Instead of trying to whittle away at the girl's asking price, after all, this is her way of making a living, offer more. After the initial shock, you will probably find that she is skeptical, since most guys act like stingy pricks, but you'll appreciate the sex more.

2. Be Polite/Clean Always! I have talked to girls who double the price if the guy is fat, gross, smelly, or rude. I am not great looking, but I'm trim, clean, dress fairly well, and I treat every girl with respect. I'm convinced that this gets me better rates than many others going to the same girls. One girl even said, "You are nicer than most of the guys I pick up" and gave what I thought was extra-special service.

Who Am I?

I am a white MD oncologist in my mid 40's living in the San Francisco Bay Area. I began looking at streetwalkers and picked up my first one in early 1985. I moved on to massage parlors shortly thereafter. I have been happily married (except for a very limited sex life) for 8 years so I take extreme precautions to remain anonymous and discreet. I now only have sex for money 2-3 times a year, and generally only when I travel.

This concludes my review of sex services. I hope people have found this useful and I would encourage others to do the same. Also, as mentioned in the past, I encourage everyone to check out the following WWW sites, which have a wealth of information on the sex business: <http://nyx10.cs.du.edu:8001/~mstone/home.html> and <http://www.paranoia.com/faq/prostitution/>

A Silver Lining

Y'know, I never liked the so-called Reformed Hookers, they always have the same sob stories about how they hated themselves, their drug habits and their customers, and they're always so unattractive that you wonder how they made any money at all, or if they ever turned a trick and that maybe they are just putting themselves in this salvation setting to get attention like a lot of those folks you see on talk shows. Poor wretches!

And of course the media eats it up. Well, now we have a new animal, the Reformed John. I don't think he's much of an improvement. His story is not so different from the RH, and the media eats it up, but for some reason, perhaps because this is a male dominated society, the RJ generates more reasonable public discussions.

I can't give them all the credit for mainstream media attention; without Heidi Fleiss, trying to create an even newer animal, the Reformed Madame, the interest would not be at the same level. Where the RH has brought the discussion of prostitution to screechy evening news clips or shouting matches on talk shows, the RJ has gotten sex for sale all over the place, even on *Crossfire*. It's too bad Pat Buchanan is no longer on the show, I would have loved to see him squirm his way around the topic.

Hugh Grant jokes about his 'little mistake' on *The Tonight Show*, releases movies, and keeps his live-in girlfriend, the new cosmetics super-model, Elizabeth Hurley. All this publicity and these openings and new contracts does cause me to wonder about timing.

Stella Marie Thompson, aka Divine Brown, goes to a London tabloid to pick up a load of money, and has just signed a contract for a lingerie television ad where she's going to say, "If you don't want your husband to seek his fantasies away from home, use Valisere lingerie". Oh yeah, it's being filmed near where she got busted with Grant last month.

A not so happy story for Joey Buttafuoco, but his Current Affair brought more interest, as did Charlie Sheen's videotaped confession that he spent thousands and thousands on women obtained via Fleiss. And what's up with that? Did he have to confess or is he a fink whose next movie we should boycott?

With a new surge in the sex workers' rights movement, this new and slightly improved attention comes at a good time. Already there are the debates between whether to legalize or decriminalize. With the developments happening in Australia and Canada, it looks like an exciting time ahead.

-john Seaux Newnew

back ISSUES

We have a few copies of certain issues just waiting to take up space in your personal library, so act now! Prices for all issues are \$4 each, postage paid, in cash except for issues with an asterisk*, which are \$5.

number six

Interviews with Katherine Harrison and Liberty, Violeta's trip to the opera, fiction from Ryan X. Rubio, Yo Pussy writes home, more.

number seven

Interview with Rita M. Daley Stone, Veronica comes out on t.v., Scarlot addresses the democratic party, Christine Beatty's take on phones, pics from Jim James, more.

number eight

Interview with Augusta Fury, review of Pansy Division's Undressed, interview with Christine Beatty, lots of clips, a recipe, etc.

number x

Whores in relationships, Yo Pussy takes action, interview with Katherine Harrison, Lupe Ruth's easy money, go ask alicia, etc.

number twelve*

The historic all comix issue! Yo Pussy guest editor, interview with George of the Jungle, reprinted excerpts of Trina Robbins' Scarlet Pilgrim, contributors: Mark Manning, Rick Jacobsen, D-L Alvarez, Divi Esso, Kiwi Fruit, RXR, Anonymous Whores Educate, Fuckholes in Opposition, Mary Carson, Jezebeck, Linda Barometer, more.

number fifteen

Fashion issue. Interview with Trina Robbins, trannies in Brazil, the Fall of the Reagan Era Collections, whores in TV Guide, jock training, playtime for prostitutes, more.

number seventeen

Valentines to clients, 35 reasons to demonstrate, interview with Dick Peters of Beef! Pictorial, getting a business to change its anti-whore medical poster, International Male update, hookers' history, Susanne-D'Arcy, more.

number twenty

"Playtime for Prostitutes", our extra special coloring book! Games, comics, and whore fun from Patrice Baptiste, Augusta Fury, Helen Jerry Loois Lawson, and Jezebeck. Do the crossword, play john bingo, find the used rubber

number twenty-one*

The big "W" 2nd anniversary issue! Interviews with Teri from NOW and RuPaul, the Portland Whorehouse Riot, brothel superstitions, circle-slash whorescope, more.

number twenty-two

New York '93 issue-PONY, Billie interview and story, joining an escort service, gold rush book report, New Jersey's sexy Palisades Park, Heidimania in the NY Post, more.

number twenty-three

'94 Year of the Whore-protest photos, Mistress Manners, Veronica Monet's anecdotes, Stand Up Harlem, Billie story, animal haters, Hustler's Network, Exotic Dancers' Alliance, propertute questionnaire, more.

number twenty-four

Love litters- interviews with Priscilla Alexander and Joe Romero, entries from Mistress Lauren, Veronica Monet, Billie, and Toilet Asshole Fartsniffer, loads of letters and interesting newsclippings, more.

number twenty-five

Open me- with Mistress Manners, pt.1 of San Francisco Taskforce on Prostitution, recipe for strained testicles, Street Survival Project report, entries from Billie, Augusta Fury, W.R.E.T.C.H. quizz, more.

number twenty-six

Simmer of Love- Reprint of New York Newsday's *business* section story on PONY, Nonox-9 controversy, leather mommy camp letters, whore bibliography, Maxi Greene's financial tips, sex work in National Geographic, more

number twenty-seven

Well worth the wait- scads of new off the internet, report on the San Francisco Task Force on Prostitution, men for sale and the women who buy them in Thailand, World Bank- the pimp report, summer vacation story, B&D meets Law & Order, last Billie segment, more.

number twenty-eight

Pushing safer sex in Thailand, The Beijing UN Conference for Women, death threats in El Salvador, a whore goes to the Mustang Ranch for her birthday, task force update, Mr. Jenkins gets pissed, pre-West prostitution in Thailand, more.



LOS ANGELES

GRAND RAPIDS PRESS

345

Buttafuoco arrested in prostitution sting

Joey Buttafuoco has been arrested in a prostitution sting on Hollywood's Sunset Strip. Buttafuoco tried to buy sex from an undercover officer late Wednesday night. His court date was set for June 15. Buttafuoco, 39, served a 6-month sentence for statutory rape after his affair with a 17-year-old Amy Fisher.

get help here

RESOURCE LIST

We need updates and reports of your experiences. Write us! Phone numbers are area code (415) unless otherwise noted. If you're given attitude at any of these listings, remember to get a name or description, and tell Whorezine! An asterisk * means a new listing or a change since last issue.

Advocacy and Support

CalPEP (510) 874-7850
COYOTE SF 435-7950
COYOTE LA 818-892-1859 1626 N.Wilcox Ave.#580 Hollywood, CA 90028
Maggies and the Sex Workers Alliance of Toronto (416) 964-0150
HIRE- Hooking Is Real Employment 931 Monroe Drive NE suite 102-175 Atlanta, GA 30308 404-876-1212
90's Ladies and Friends, PO Box 26610 Suite 298 Sacramento, CA 95826
Prostitutes Of New York (212) 713-5678
Queens of the Tenderloin box 6724 Oakland CA 94603 -for dancers who want to speak out!
Street Survival Project, for young women 267-6900
National Task Force on Prostitution, box 2113, NY, NY 10025-2113
Women Emerging 982-3365 -only if you want to leave the biz

HIV, AIDS

National AIDS Hotline 1-800-342-AIDS
AIDS Emergency Fund 441-6407
AIDS Hotline 863-2437

Counseling and Mental Health

Bay Area Self Help Clearing House

921-4401
Bay Area Women's Resource Ctr. 474-2400
Incest Survivors Information Line 566-6226
Operation Concern 626-7000
Joe Tolson, LCSW, MA 563-8514
Women's Alcoholism Center 282-8900

Violence

National Domestic Violence Hotline 1-800-333-SAFE
SF Rape Treatment Ctr. 821-3222
Battered Women Hotline 255-0165
CUAV (lesbian, gay, bi) 864-3112
Gay Bashing Hotline 1-800-347-HATE

Food & Shelter

Food Not Bombs, the official caterers of *The Banquet of Whores*, is temporarily closed due to Mayor Jordon's personal vendetta against them. Stay posted
Diamond Youth Center 567-1020
Emergency Food Program 621-7775
Emergency Shelter Hotline 431-2253
Gay Rescue Mission 863-4882
Hospitality House 776-2102
Housing Discrimination Hotline (for other reasons besides being a sex worker!) 468-7464
Larkin Street Youth Center 673-0911

Health

Berkeley Free Clinic (510) 548-2570
City Clinic 864-8100 (don't tell them you whore or they freak)
Geary Clinic 928-7800
Haight Ashbury Free Med Clinic 431-1714
Mission Neighborhood Health Ctr. 552-3870
Sidney Borum Jr. Health Ctr., Boston (617) 457-8150
VD Hotline 495-6463 or 1-800-227-8922

Legal

American Civil Liberties Union 621-HELP

Bay Area Lawyers For Individual Freedoms 321-3900
National Lawyers Guild Referral Line 561-8250
Victims of Crimes Resource Center 1-800-842-8467

Sex and Gender

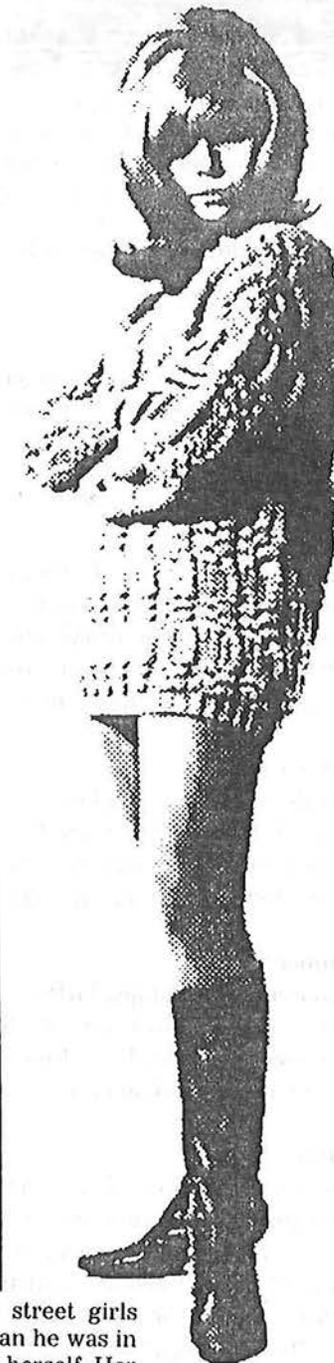
Sex Information of SF 621-7300
Sex and Love Addicts Anonymous 771-8888
Sexaholics Anonymous 549-1795
SF Gender Information 346-0475
Prostitutes Anonymous 818-905-2188 only if you are looking for a 12-step program to get out of the biz. These people are anti-prostitution.

Accounting

Bob Dern, CPA 431-4977



He got started trying to save street girls when he discovered that the woman he was in love with at the time had been one herself. Her name was Jill. He found out about her when she disappeared back onto the street and left him a note that said, "Save yourself."





"HEY SAILOR"

subscribe:

for twelve issues, send \$40.00 in cash.

sample:

see back issue list for price, mail it in cash.

submit:

we want to hear from you! Send your submissions to the address below and don't put it off any longer. We seek opinions, news, reviews, poetry, artwork, collage, confessions, consumer reports, tips, demo tapes, recipes, etc., from all manner of sexworker, our clients, our friends, fans, families, and the curious.

WHOREZINE
2300 Market Suite 19
San Francisco, CA 94114

Police arrest men, tow cars in festival prostitution sweep

By AARON FENTRESS

of The Oregonian staff

Portland, OR
(Multnomah Co.)

JUN 13 1995

Reacting to an increase in prostitution during the Portland Rose Festival, the Portland Police Bureau is stepping up sweeps for prostitutes and their customers.

With summer just around the corner, the bureau conducted a sweep last week that resulted in the arrest of eight men and the towing of six cars.

So far this year, the bureau has towed 110 cars and arrested 162 men and 117 women, according to spokesman Lt. C.W. Jensen. About 1,400 cars have been towed since 1990, when the bureau began towing cars belonging to men seeking prostitutes.

Because the Rose Festival means the arrival of hundreds of sailors, the city becomes an attraction for prostitutes, Jensen said.

"There's no question that more and more prostitutes are traveling into town for the Rose Festival," Jensen said. "Wherever the armed forces go, prostitutes follow."

But that is not to imply that sailors are the problem. Jensen said the vast majority of sailors don't seek out prostitutes.

"Sailors are an integral part of the festival and very good visitors," he said. The police bureau has discovered during the years that men from out of town account for many of the arrests, festival or not.

Sweeps conducted this year near Northeast 82nd Avenue, Sandy Boulevard, Burnside Street, Martin Luther King Boulevard and North Interstate Avenue have resulted in numerous arrests of residents from Clark County, Wash., and small towns around Portland.

"These are men who are engaging in an activity that if it existed in their own communities, they would be upset," Jensen said.

Prostitution is a class A misdemeanor, he said, which doesn't carry much jail time. "We're making the trade-off of towing people's cars instead of putting them in jail."

about

WHOREZINE

The first issue came out in June of 1991. At the time there were no regularly published zines (an oxymoron?) dealing with sexworkers and instantly Whorezine added the task of surrogate support group for people working in an environment polluted with stigma, unjustified criminality and isolation. As much as possible, we try to keep a regular monthly "meeting" by printing the next issue. It is important to feel that, like clients and buses, if you missed the last edition, there'll be another one along soon.

IN CASE

We believe that prostitution and other forms of sexwork are honest and honorable ways to make a few bucks or be the basis of a career. Unfortunately in these times our wanted and needed services are considered illegal and exploitative. In past eras our profession was celebrated and people had a more intelligent and confident view of sexuality. We believe that prostitutes play an important role in bringing sex out of the tomb of fear and into the lives of all as a healthy and enjoyable activity.

you CAN'T

Whorezine is a documentation of Whore history. Much of the stories and culture of Whores has been lost, distorted or destroyed. As such resilient accomplices to, witnesses of, and participants in the parade of humanity as whores have been since the beginning of time, we deserve better.

FIGURE IT OUT,

It is a simple yet difficult exercise to list the injustices infected upon our profession and the sad results. Instead, we try to illuminate what is productive about being sexworkers, and that includes giving each other enough room to share, whine, brag, say hello, and question.

WE'RE PRO-HO

Whorezine can be found on top of coffee tables and under mattresses all over the world. We've shown up in libraries, classrooms and at least one rectory and one porn video (separately). You won't find us in many stores or in ads. We prefer to let word of mouth and reviews generate interest, and let the product speak for itself, though on occasion we will loan out a staff member for public speaking.

We welcome your comments and suggestions. Write us, please.

