

I've been absent from these pages for quite a spell so it's good to be back as the New Year rolls in. Rest assured I've continued to drown in a swamp of self-contempt with my porn collection. Down *Exotic's* sweet poisonous road I'll treat you to some of my favorite fuck vids, but now that my column is up and running again I'm going to jack up the focus and write about books, politics and anything else that runs through my fevered brain. Porn is especially satisfying to those of us who have withdrawn from the social whirlwind and imprisoned ourselves in seclusion so that life is reduced to a vegetative state. But I can't watch porn all the time, so I end up surrounded by stacks of newspapers, magazines, books and empty Dead Guy Ale bottles.

This is not the way a pack of enterprising girls live whose stories have been compiled into a new book, *Naked Ambition*. Quite the opposite. This is about be-all-that-you-can-be women in Fuckworld. Carly Milne ([www.carlymilne.net](http://www.carlymilne.net)), who edited *Naked Ambition*, says, "Not only are the female performers taking charge of their careers, but women are running the companies people purchase movies from, opening stores that porn purveyors patronize, and writing thoughtful, analytical commentary on America's most favorite pastime since baseball."

Well, sometimes the thoughtful analysis fizzles out in tired clichés on the empowerment of porn, but overall we get a good take on how women have changed the landscape by grabbing on to the levers of the porn industry machine instead of getting spit out by the machine. Contributors include Platinum X Pictures' princess Jewel De'Nyle, Theresa Flynt, whose marketing skills have increased the millions flowing into daddy Larry's *Hustler* operation, sex columnist Violet Blue, webmistress Joanna Angel, and porn internet pioneer Danni Ashe.



The best piece in the book is by Danna Harris, a reporter for *Variety*. She says flat-out that "porn will never be mainstream" despite the fact the DVDs are viewed by millions of people in mainstream households. Hying the image of porn stars in formal wear at the AVN awards or trying to make the pitch that working in porn is a perfectly respectable job doesn't

really change the nature of porn. Or as Harris puts it, back in the twenties a "carny couldn't sell a single peak at the Bearded Lady with a pitch about how she's a really nice person whose hobbies include needlepoint and bridge."

The last piece in *Naked Ambition* is the funniest. Jodi Marie Lindquist ([www.venusenvi.com](http://www.venusenvi.com)), a freelance journalist and advertising designer for porn companies, tells of landing a phone-sex job in Hollywood, but she's far more interested in the real thing. "I was on a determined mission to create the New & Improved blow job. And let me tell you, I wasted no time in perfecting my craft."

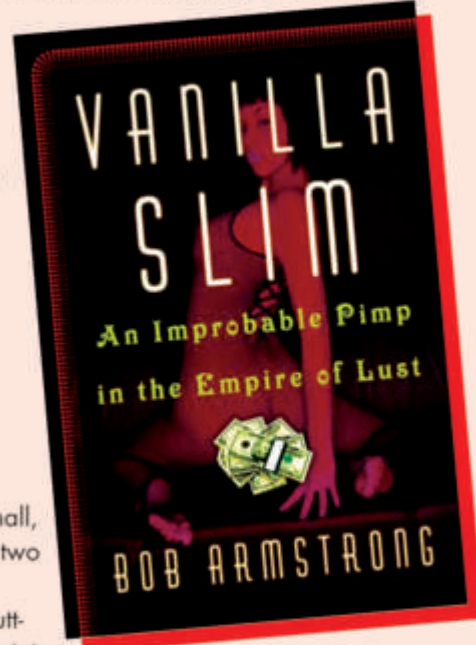
#### YOU WON'T FIND ANY BLOW JOBS in 9/11

*Revealed* by Rowland Morgan and Ian Henshall, but according to these two British journalists the American public got butt-fucked by the Bush administration—that is, the prez was in cahoots with the hijackers who flew into the Twin Towers. Actually, Morgan and Henshall are careful not to say they uncovered evidence to support a conspiracy theory between the Bush Administration and the followers of Osama bin Laden. Instead, they float the possibility with questions such as this: "Is it credible that nineteen Islamic fanatics organized by Al-Qaeda carried out the 9/11 events without any help from certain elements within the US government?"

More than credible, I'd say, like that's what happened. But if you're into a conspiracy theory, this is your bible.

Both *Naked Ambition* and *9/11 Revealed* are published by Carroll & Graf, the coolest publisher in the country. Of course, I have a bias since Carroll & Graf

just published my memoir, *Vanilla Slim: An Improbable Pimp in the Empire of Lust*. (It's written under my real name, Bob Armstrong.) Some of this material was published in *Exotic* a few years ago in a series of stories entitled *Zen Dolls*. So run to your nearest book store and buy all three books. If you only have enough scratch for one, buy *Vanilla Slim*.



# another lonely night

by flagstone walker