

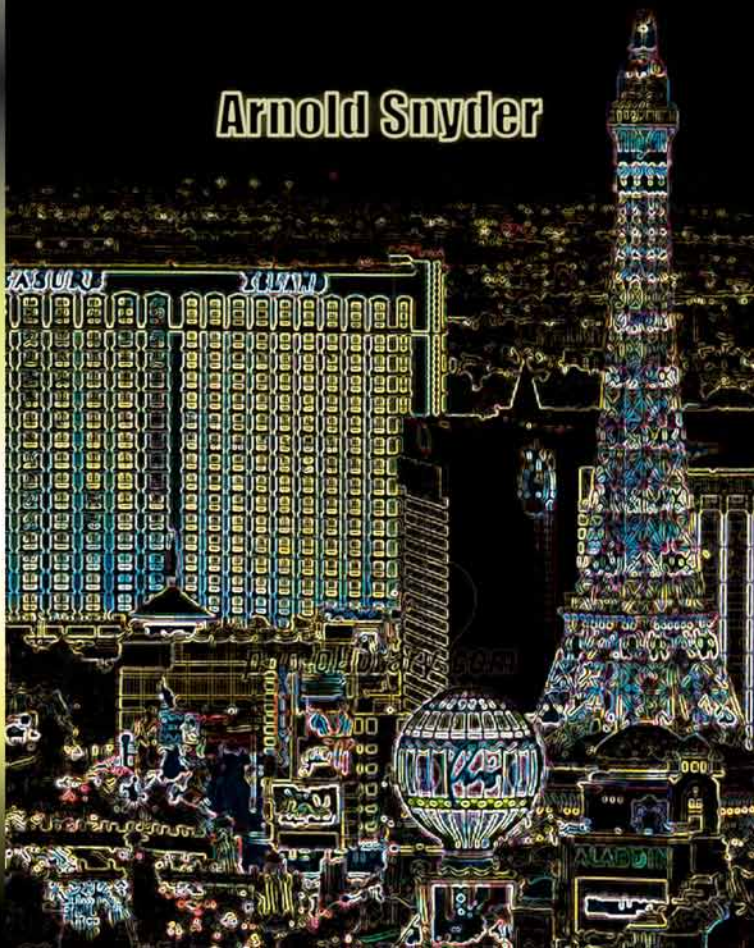


Sin City Advisor's

TOPLESS VEGAS

v2.0

Arnold Snyder



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Introduction

If you're looking for information on the best strip clubs in Las Vegas, you just hit the jackpot, Jack. You've found the ultimate Las Vegas guide to girls peeling off their underthings in public.

Sin City has 20 strip joints where the girls dance topless, 9 clubs where they dance completely nude, 10 casino shows that feature topless dancers, and 12 adults-only topless pools. We've got stage strip shows, table dances, lap dances, couch dances, nude bed dances, oil wrestling, bikini bull-riding, naughty-schoolgirl contests, shower shows, wet T-shirt contests, Monday Night Football titty blizzards, stripper dinner dates, a modern version of stripper taxi dancing, and nightclubs with go-go dancers in sexy lingerie. Hell, there's even a club with stripper karaoke!

As a traveling man, I've been to strip clubs in just about every state in the U.S.—including Alaska and Hawaii—and a lot of other countries as well, and I've never seen another town like this one for strip clubs. The best strip clubs in Las Vegas are some of the best strip clubs in the world!

And Jack, I cover it all. I'm a man who's found his calling. I spend my every waking moment looking at naked girls so that when you get into town, no matter what you're looking for, I can steer you in the right direction. I give you 100% honest reviews of exactly what you



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can expect. If I like a place, I tell you why. If I don't like a place, I give it to you straight. I list the prices for everything and whether or not I think they're worth it. I also fill you in on how to avoid getting ripped off and provide tricks the locals use to have maximum fun at minimum cost.

But do you really need a guide to strip clubs?

Yes, Jack, more than you think. All strip clubs are not created equal, and this is especially true in a town like Vegas, where there are so many clubs to choose from. How many? Here's an example. With an estimated 10,000 strippers living in Las Vegas, g-string superstores are open seven days a week. Not only are there nearly 30 topless and nude clubs worthy of inclusion in this book, but scores more massage parlors, "sex-tease" establishments, swingers clubs, porn shops with peepholes and the like, along with hundreds of "dating" or escort services, can tempt the unwary or uninformed visitor. If it's not in *Topless Vegas*, my advice is to steer clear.



Some of the girls of Badda Bing



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Here's another example of how you can profit from the information in this book. Did you know that Las Vegas taxicab drivers get paid a kickback for every guy they deliver, even from some of the low-end dives? Consequently, a cabbie's definition of the "best strip club in town" is simply the one that puts the most dollars into his pocket. It has nothing to do with the quality of the entertainment inside.

If you tell a cabbie which club you want to go to, insist that he take you *there*. Cabbies will attempt to dissuade you from clubs that pay a lower "spiff" (this term and others of the stripper trade are defined in the Glossary, starting on pg. 296) by telling you that the club you want to go to is a gay hangout or has all old and ugly dancers, in order to drop you off at a club that pays them more. The differences in what cabbies get from the clubs are significant, ranging from \$20 up to more than \$100 per head, so you can't blame them for trying (see "The Taxi Wars," Appendix II). Bottom line: Once you hit the Vegas turf, there really are no reliable sources for strip club information.

Or maybe you're a tourist who already knows which club you want to go to, but you take a cab instead of your rental car, because you don't know the town and you don't want to get lost. Savvy move, right? Not necessarily. Because, if you arrive at a strip club in a taxi, you're often charged a higher admission fee than a guy who comes in his own vehicle. Many of the clubs in Vegas charge a cover (as high as \$30) for out-of-towners, but locals get in for less—and often free. How is this policy enforced? Arrive at the entrance in a cab and pay up. Simple as that.

How do you handle this? Here's how. When you walk up to the window, even if you didn't arrive in a cab, the cashier usually just says, "Thirty dollars." Tourists (and some locals!) don't know that if they

When you're trying to get into a club that allows locals in for free and your driver's license is from another state, all you have to do is say, "I'm a local," or "I live here," and the cashier will usually smile and let you in.



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answer, “I’m a local,” or “I live here,” the cashier will usually smile and say, “Go right in.”

At some clubs, you’re asked to show your ID. Does that mean the jig is up? Not usually. Just because you don’t have a Nevada driver’s license with a Las Vegas address on it *doesn’t mean you’re not a local*. Not in this town. Thousands of Las Vegas residents have out-of-state licenses. People are moving here constantly. So when you’re trying to get into a club that allows locals in for free and your driver’s license is from another state, all you have to do is say something like, “I just moved here two weeks ago and haven’t changed my license yet.” Again, that won’t work if a cab just dropped you off. Believe me, if the club paid a cabbie a head fee for delivering you and your ID is from out of state, *you’re gonna pay the cover*.

Have I saved you this book’s cost yet? You won’t find this kind of information in any other guidebook, or online, or anywhere else but here. Just the facts, Jack, just the facts.

How I Went from Blackjack to Lap Dances

It’s not easy to become an expert at watching women take their clothes off. For 30 years, I’ve been a professional gambler and gambling writer, providing accurate advice to players on how to make money playing blackjack, poker tournaments, and hustling Internet ca-



A scene from Sapphire



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sino bonuses—how-to books on getting by in this world without doing anything so drastic as actually getting a job.

With this book, I'm charting new territory. Because it was important to both my publisher and me that *Topless Vegas* provide the impartial truth, free from the influence of freebies or kickbacks, my publisher paid my way into the strip joints, bought all my drinks, provided me with tip money for the dancers, treated me to dinner in the more elegant clubs that have gourmet restaurants, and required me to visit every strip joint in town on his dime, so that I could get the story from the customers' perspective. I had to visit each club as a customer, without notifying club personnel in advance that I was a reporter coming to review their establishment. And as we intend to keep this information updated on a regular basis, I now have an expense account that allows me to continue spending a hell of a lot of my free time watching women disrobe and dance around naked, while my gambling buddies are in the same strip clubs blowing their bankrolls. Eat your hearts out, you jealous bastards!

For some years now, when people I've just met ask me what I do for a living, I've enjoyed answering, "I play cards." But now, it's even better. When asked what I do, I can answer, "I watch women take their clothes off."

Hey, don't look at me like that, Jack. I'm a professional! It's a tough job, but someone's got to do it.

What You Won't Find in This Book

This guidebook is about legal entertainment, not getting laid (whether legally or illegally). Everything I cover between these two covers is legal and moral—a bona fide Las Vegas flesh fantasy. Real-live sex is beyond the scope of this book, but here's what you're looking at, Jack, when it comes to the down and dirty.

No matter what you look like, if you're a guy who's at least a bit familiar with the rules of attraction and the game of seduction, Vegas happens to be a town where it's not all that difficult to get sex if you



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prowl the bars and nightclubs looking for a willing partner. People come here to let loose and have fun, and as many female as male tourists are here to drink, gamble, and party.

If you're not into playing the pick-up game, legal brothels are located in Pahrump, about 60 miles west of Las Vegas. But this isn't a brothel guide, either. I'm strongly in favor of legal prostitution and I fully agree with our illustrious mayor, Oscar Goodman, that Las Vegas should have a legal red-light district downtown. But I don't review the out-of-town brothels, because I don't see any meaningful way to compare the blowjobs at the Cherry Patch to those at the Chicken Ranch. If that's what you're looking for, you'll just have to sample the women in those places yourself.

Most brothels provide free limo rides to and from Las Vegas if you call them. If you're staying in a hotel, ask the concierge or any bellman for the names of them. And don't feel sheepish about soliciting this kind of information. This is Vegas, Jack, not Salt Lake City. Brothels are legal establishments in Nevada, licensed by the state, and concierges have been arranging limos to these joints since Vegas was a two-bit cowboy town. You can also ask any cab driver and he'll be happy to take you on an hour's drive to a legal whorehouse (cabbies get a big kickback from these joints too). If you've got your own car, just head west on Highway 160 (Blue Diamond Road), which intersects the south end of the Strip about five miles south of Tropicana Avenue and takes you right into Pahrump, where you'll see billboards advertising the local whorehouses.

Prostitution, however, is illegal in Clark County—where Las Vegas is located—so be very careful about hiring “escorts” or going to massage parlors in Vegas, as you may not get what you're looking for and you can't exactly complain to the cops or the Better Business Bureau if you think you've been ripped off. The Las Vegas Yellow Pages has hundreds of suggestive ads for massage parlors and “entertainers,” ads with titles like “College Girls in Short Skirts,” “Barely Legal Asian Teenagers,” and “Naughty Nurses”—all promising “full service,” as if that means anything. A gas station down the street from my house also offers “full service,” but I doubt the service-station attendant will



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give you a hummer after he changes your oil.

My advice: Go to Pahrump where it's legal, the women are examined weekly for VD, condoms are required for all services, and no scam artists take advantage of tourists who have no legal recourse and would likely be too embarrassed to complain if ripped off anyway. If you go to a legal whorehouse, you'll get exactly what you pay for and you won't go home with crabs, herpes, or AIDS.

You'll also see "porno slappers" who work in heavily trafficked areas along the Strip and downtown—men and women passing out business-card-sized ads or cheap pulp booklets with nude photos and phone numbers of "entertainers" you can have sent to your room. With STDs rampant in this country, why take a chance on an encounter with a woman whose phone number you got from a recent parolee out on the street? What's your plan if the cute "entertainer" you called shows up at your hotel room, takes your money, and walks out?

Other places I don't cover in this guide are the little strip-mall storefronts on Industrial Road and a few other streets off the beaten path, with signs outside that say "Hot Girls" or "Nude Girls" or "Exotic Entertainment" or something like that. These places are essentially the same as most of the massage parlors, in that what they offer is just a small private room where you can go with a girl for a price. The prices are high and, again, there are no guarantees. I've heard many stories through the years of men being ripped off in these es-

“Prostitution is illegal in Las Vegas, so be careful about hiring “escorts” or going to massage parlors in Vegas. You can't exactly complain to the cops if you've been ripped off.”



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tablishments. In all cases the customers expected sex and paid a lot of money for nothing. And don't think you'll get your thousand bucks refunded if you're not satisfied with the services rendered. These joints all have big scary bouncers on the premises who are there to make sure no customer "causes trouble."

By the same token, you should never go to a strip club expecting to get laid. I won't bullshit you and state that acts of prostitution never occur in strip clubs. In fact, I've been propositioned myself by dancers in strip clubs. This is a loose town and money talks. But by and large, most strippers aren't prostitutes, and if you're looking to get laid, strip clubs aren't your ticket. A stripper doesn't want to have an affair with you. She won't pass on a venereal disease and you won't get her pregnant. She's not about to fall in love with you or call you at home and make trouble with your wife or girlfriend. She's not going to have a pimp waiting outside to beat you up and rob you. And the cops will never arrest you in a prostitution sting. Going to strip clubs is 100% legal and the dancers are there to make money legally by providing a show.



For Those Who Find the Contents of This Book Shocking ...

This is an honest, blunt, and profane guide to adult entertainment, and it's inevitable that it'll fall into the hands of some people who will be shocked by its contents. They'll probably feel that Las Vegas truly deserves its nickname, "Sin City," and that no place on Earth could be as evil and as filled with debauchery.

In fact, every big city in every state has "gentlemen's clubs." Some cities have even more than Las Vegas. And while Vegas may be pushing the boundaries of creativity in strip-club entertainment, it's



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no secret that lap dancing, VIP rooms, and private shows have been around for decades. It's a scene that many—if not most—men know intimately, but few ever talk about with women or anyone who would be shocked by it.

There are about 3,600 strip clubs in the U.S. and the top clubs, many of which are publicly traded on one stock exchange or another, are valued at between \$700 million and \$1 billion. It's impossible to put a number on how many American women work as dancers in strip clubs, but it's somewhere in the hundreds of thousands. The strip-club industry provides some of the highest paying jobs available to women who don't have advanced degrees. In Jack Sheehan's well-researched *Skin City: Uncovering the Las Vegas Sex Industry* (Stephens Press, 2004), the author estimates that there could be as many as 15,000 strippers in Las Vegas, based on the number of sheriff's cards (work permits) issued in Clark County for exotic dancers. He also states that the average income for a full-time Vegas dancer—working at least four nights a week—is between \$85,000 and \$250,000.

No business could possibly grow this big without catering to a basic human need for a large portion of the population. In the countries where strip clubs don't exist, the women are second-class citizens and the men are repressed by religious and moral codes enforced via threats of imprisonment or worse.

If you're a guy who's never been to a strip club, I highly recommend this pastime as a rewarding hobby that's guaranteed to brighten up your outlook on life. When you come out of a strip club, you always feel good—the same way you feel when you come out of an art gallery or a nature conservatory. To spend a few hours just appreciating beauty is one of the most emotionally healthy things you can do. When you go to a strip club, you're rewarding yourself just for being alive and having a robust sensory relationship with the world around you.

On any given night, Las Vegas is home base
for as many as 15,000 strippers.



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How to Use This Guide

The rest of this book is organized into three parts: Strip Clubs, Topless Pools, and Nightclubs and Casino Shows. The reviews within each part are arranged alphabetically.

You'll also find introductory material in the beginning of each part. Part One—The Strip Clubs, for example, includes chapters on strip-club etiquette, tipping procedures, and the law regarding strip-club behavior. These all differ from state to state and city to city, so even if you frequent strip clubs in your hometown, you should read these sections to see how it all works in Las Vegas. In Part Two—Topless Pools, you'll find an explanation of the difference between American-style and European-style pools.

As for the reviews themselves, although they're based on my own ongoing experience and research, strip clubs do occasionally change ownership, as well as policies and prices. I'll do my best to update the information in this book as I learn of changes. Also, some of the information herein was provided to me by dancers, bartenders, or other club employees, and sometimes these people make mistakes. For example, very few strip clubs post lap-dance or VIP-room prices and on more than one occasion, I was provided with erroneous information by the first person I talked with. If you find any errors or omissions, or you have any comments, criticisms, or arguments with any of what's included in this book, please contact me so that I can correct it. If you're a club manager, dancer, or other employee of a strip club, contact me if you know of any special events, weekly contests, or other happenings at your club, and I'll make sure they get posted (and reviewed) on SinCityAdvisor.com. You can also email me directly at: arnoldsnyder@live.com.

