## night/pot/weekly nightlife rection in wings













"I decided a long time ago that it was my responsibility as a biographer to invade a person's privacy."—J. Randy Taraborrelli shares his philosophy while being interviewed about his latest blockbuster, Becoming Beyoncé: The Untold Story. After 13 New York Times best-sellers, I think he's earned the right to do whatever the hell he wants.

I hate to brag, but a member of the Jackson family might be my new best friend. No, I'm not talking about one of Tito's kids—this is a real, honest-to-goodness, first-generation Jackson. Admittedly, **Rebbie** may not be the top of anyone's list, but you would be hard-pressed to find a nicer or more down-to-earth lady. The 65-year-old was one of the performers at "Divas Simply Singing."

This was the 25th anniversary of the AIDS benefit, which was founded by the tireless (and apparently ageless) Sheryl Lee Ralph. After a stupendous opening number, Ralph ushered out rising diva Angie Fisher, who set the bar pretty damn high. And the divas kept comingincluding Jordin Sparks, CeCe Peniston, Loretta Devine, Shanice, Freda Payne and Mary Wilson. As for Rebbie, she sang her 1984 hit "Centipede"—her first public performance since her husband's death. It should go without saying that the show was stolen by Jenifer Lewis, who earned her first standing ovation before even singing! The Black-ish star then delivered one of the most emotional renditions of "I Know Where I've Been" that I've ever heard—and was met with yet another ovation. You can see our exclusive video and some photos from the night on BillyMasters.com.

I should mention that there was one other significant person involved with "Divas Simply Singing." Jussie Smollett from Empire was scheduled to be the sole male performer. But at the last minute, he was summoned to another event from the brass at FOX. Jussie's presence was still felt at the concert—he insisted that a fantastic band be hired to accompany the divas, and he sent Sheryl Lee a check to cover the costs. Now that's a class act.

Marc Jacobs held a 10-person Grindr orgy last week. According to the New York Post, everyone was twentysomething (except, needless to say, Jacobs himself), and the party lasted more than 24 hours. The source said, "The people weren't as good-looking as I expected. I expected Lorenzo Martone beautiful. They were average, chill people who didn't have any attitude, which was really nice." While Jacobs was clean and sober, others were reportedly doing a variety of club drugs. Marc later confirmed the soirée by posting an Instagram image with the Grindr logo saying "Goodbye (for now) Grindr! It was fun for group get togethers, but, what really excites me is my work!" He added the caption, "Yup, I'm gay. Sometimes I enjoy sex. Sometimes!" But he wasn't done. He added the following post: "To whichever guest benefited from calling this misinformation into the Post, I only wish you good health, happiness and a long life to enjoy taking advantage of the kindness of strangers and talking shit about others. #reallyqueen?"

Meanwhile, **Boy George** was shocking the Brits (as he is wont to do) by making a startling admission. During a taping of The Voice UK, **Paloma Faith** started naming some of her famous collaborators: "Well OK, if we're throwing big soul names out there, I've performed with **Prince.**" "Forget that, darling," interjected George. "I've slept with Prince!" Immediately, the producers stopped the taping, lawyers got involved, and then they drew Boy George into a huddle for several tense minutes. When the show resumed, he clarified that he hadn't actually slept with Prince—he merely had a Prince poster on his wall. Yeah, I'm sure that's what he meant!



Boy George claimed he went to "Erotic City" with Prince.

Photo by Indira Cesarine

Then there's the case of professional boxer, Yusaf Mack, who's been revealed to be an active participant in a gay porn flick which was released by DawgPoundUSA almost a year ago. Yusaf says he agreed to be in a heterosexual porno and recalls arriving at the set in the Bronx where he saw some naked women. But he says, "They gave me a pill and a shot of vodka. I took the pill down with the vodka." The next thing he remembers is someone waking him up on the NY subway and finding \$4,500 in his pocket. That all sounds, well, unbelievable. DawgPound made a statement of their own: "At no time have we ever coerced or drugged any of our models. The claims made by Mr. Mack are false, slanderous, and vehemently denied on our part. We intend to take all legal steps necessary to protect our good name and reputation against these patently false and preposterous claims." For anyone interested in the clip, it's on DawgPoundUSA.com under the title "Holiday Hump'n" with the following description: " After fuck buddies work out together they naturally get horny and need to fuck. This hot trio is serving up all the Christmas splendor just in time for the holidays. What better gifts than Bamm, Young Buck, and a new hottie Philly." In case anyone is wondering, Mack bottoms—orally and anally.

For those of you waiting with bated breath for **Barbra Streisand**'s Gypsy, you're in for an awfully long wait. Universal has put the remake in turnaround, which means they aren't going to pay for it. Babs will have to find someone else to foot the bill. By the time this movie gets made, they'll have to rename her character Nana Rose!

Lastly, **Demi Lovato** made the news when she made a surprise appearance at The Monster, a gay bar in New York's West Village. She was there to promote her new single, "Confident," and invited some people onstage to dance—including some of the strippers who were "working". While Demi's attention was initially directed towards a fully clothed guy on her left, she noticed the crowd was looking to her right—specifically at a go-go boy with an enormous erection. You can check out every inch of the dancer (and Demi's response) on BillyMasters.com.

When Demi is upstaged by a "monster," it's definitely time to end yet another column. You can see it, and so much more, at www.BillyMasters.com! If you've got a question for me, send it along to Billy@BillyMasters.com, and I promise to get back to you before Jacobs plans to stuff more than a Thanksgiving turkey! So, until next time, remember, one man's filth is another man's hible



WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 11

## FALL WINE TASTING

TASTE & PURCHASE WINES FROM AROUND THE WORLD
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\$40 VIP RECEPTION FROM 5:30PM-6:30PM
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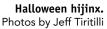








Halloween hijiny



## the DISH Weekly Dining Guide in WINDY CITY TIMES

## SAVOR Replay Andersonville

BY ANDREW DAVIS

Some people have claimed that the Chicago neighborhood of Andersonville is becoming the second Boystown, and the addition of two businesses that originated in that part of Lake View—Replay (5358 N. Clark St.; ReplayAndersonville.com) and the adjoining lounge Elixir (1509 W. Balmoral Ave.; https://www.facebook.com/elixirandersonville)—will do little to dissuade them.

However, at least from a culinary point of view, I'm urging people to check out Replay. (I haven't yet checked out Elixir's vibe, which is why this piece will center on only Replay.)

Like the original Replay, the Andersonville establishment has the free retro video games—patrons can play Donkey Kong, Ms. Pac-Man, Centipede,



Michael Jackson's Moonwalker (which I didn't even know was a game) or one of several others. Of course, this one also serves food, unlike the Boystown bar.

Going to Replay for brunch was a very fun experience, I must say (or write). One of the things I immediately liked was that Replay opens at 9 a.m. for brunch for early birds. (It seems that half the world wants to meet at 11 a.m. on the weekends. But don't worry about Replay running out of room, as Elixir opens for the overflow crowd.)

Whatever time you decide to go to Replay, the food is worth the trip. Chefs Bernardo Ibarra and

Steve Farbstein (who told me "Nothing is small here" and that Replay wants to offer something that's "familiar, but a step beyond") offer generous portions of dishes, whether they're "savories," "sweets & batters" or "house specialties." The corned-beef hash and lobster Benedict are outstanding comfort-food dishes, and my friend enjoyed his egg-white scramble—proving that there's something for everyone.

Come for the food and stay for the atmosphere at Replay—they may be enough to even change complainers' minds about having a second Boystown.









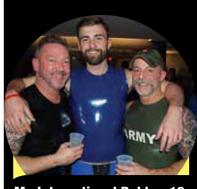
### **HALSTED HALLOWEEN PARADE '15**

# the big TO-DO OUR WEEKLY PICKS TO PLAN YOUR NIGHTLIFE CALENDAR

### Barlesque 8: Bedtime Stories Opening Party

#### Thu., Nov. 5, 7-10 pm Uptown Underground,

The kickoff of the annual month-long competition for Chicago's sexiest bartender. \$25 cover charge benefits TPAN, good for two cocktails and \$20 of "Barlesque Bucks." Performances by Kiss Kiss Cabaret and Chicago Magic Lounge, along with all of this year's sexy contestants. Photo of Progress Bar's Tony by KJ Heath



Mr. International Rubber 19: Destination Rubber

### Thu., Nov. 5 - Sun., Nov. 8

### Various locations

This 19th annual competition brings hundreds to Chicago. Some highlights include:

Thu., Nov. 5—MIR 19 Welcome Party, Touche, 6412 N. Clark St., 10 pm. The home of Mr. Midwest Rubber welcomes the contestants and well-wishers.

Fri., Nov. 6—Kink Market/Social/ Gear Sale, Center on Halsted, 3656 N. Halsted St., noon - 6 pm. Vendors from around the globe will be offering their wares for sale and trial in our kink market. Meet some new friends in

the Kinkster Lounge.
Sat., Nov. 7—MIR 19 Contest (Part 2), Center on Halsted, 3656 N. Halsted St., 9-11 pm. The exciting conclusion to the Mr. International Rubber Contest. Includes judging of onstage question, "mystery-bag" and audience voting for Mr. International Rubber.

Sun., Nov. 8—Shiny Guys, Showtunes and Slushies, Sidetrack, 3349 N. Halsted St., 5-9 pm. Rubbermen, leathermen, bears, twinks and vanilla guys gather for slushies and showtunes.

For a full MIR 19 schedule, see www.mirubber.com

Photo of Mr. International Rubber 18 attendees by Anthony Meade