

Bachelorette bash

Classic: You can't avoid it: your friends insist on seeing you get stripped of your dignity during your last hours as a singleton, and an old-fashioned strip club is apparently the only way to do the job. That white dress looks even more virginal after you've painted the town pink. Targets and their attendants can be identified by their bagfuls of frightening phallic accessories and are usually spotted staggering along the sidewalks of North Beach, squealing at passersby from party trolleys, or waving crisp dollar bills from the front row of an all-male revue. A slightly cheesy but fun option sans strippers is SoMa hen party hideout the **Holy Cow**. But even so, if you're planning to go into politics, wear a disguise.

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Future classic: **Spa Dee Dah** founders Ellen Olson, an aesthetician, and Andrea Turner, a massage therapist, throw mobile spa parties with all-natural facials, makeovers, and massages, but they buck wellness principles with cocktails, DJs—even pole-dancing lessons for the girls. Since starting the company last year, they've become the go-to source for damsels who want to destress privately in the company of wild and crazy friends.

415-341-5615, WWW.SPADEEDAH.COM