

PROJECT

X

your inside guide to NYC's trendiest scene

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YOU ARE WHAT YOU EAT

FASHION

MARK BOUWER

MUSIC

DIRTY LYRICS

NIGHTLIFE

LOS ANGELES

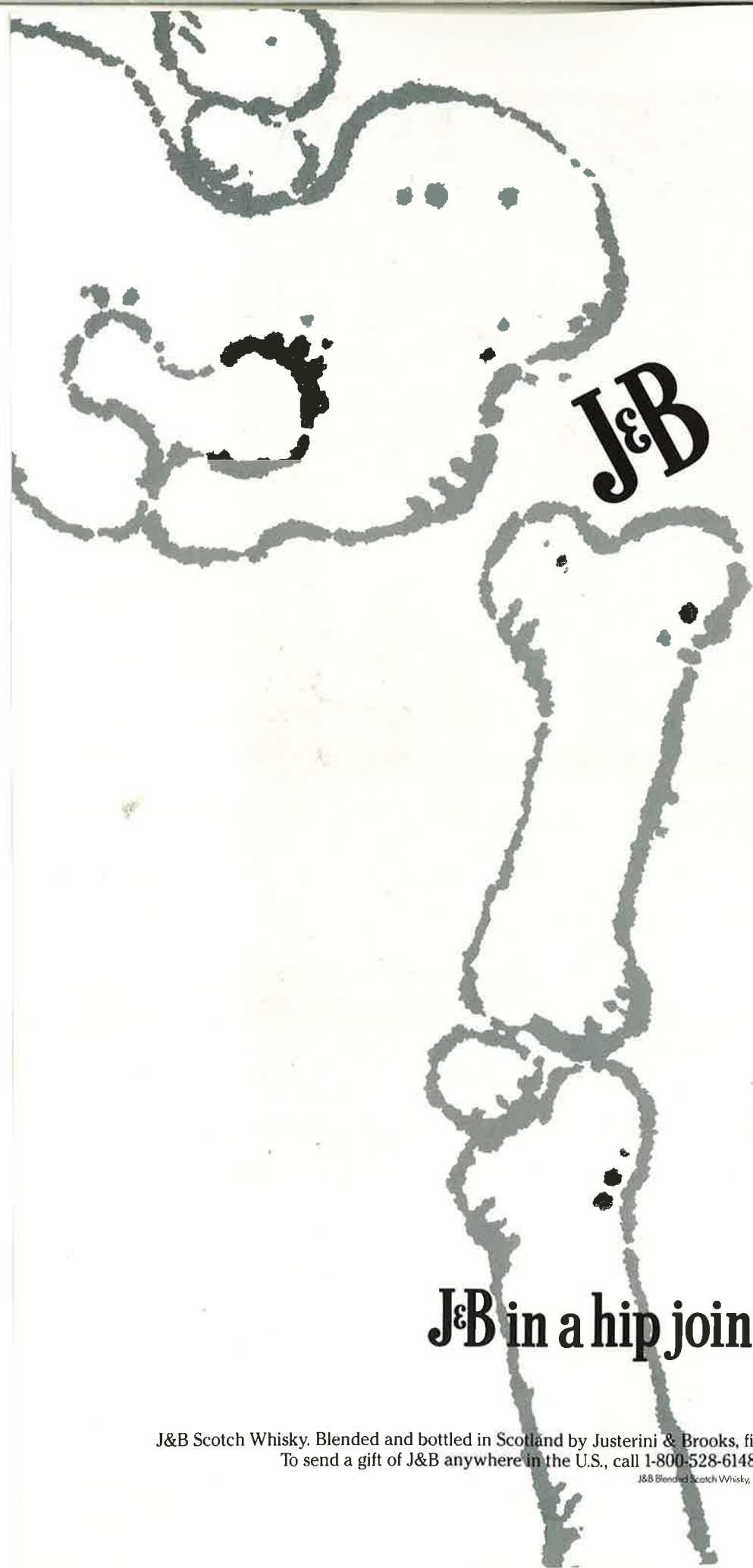
CHICAGO

BRAZIL

EXTRA!

JAPANESE INVASION
IN N.Y.C.'S NIGHTLIFE





J&B in a hip joint.

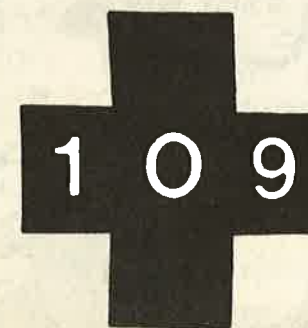
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HA! HA! FIRST WE CONQUER **MARS** AND WE DO IT
Quick! THEN WE INVADE BANGKOK—AND THEN—
 AND THEN—HA! WE'LL ESTABLISH AN ACADEMY!



10

PROJECT X

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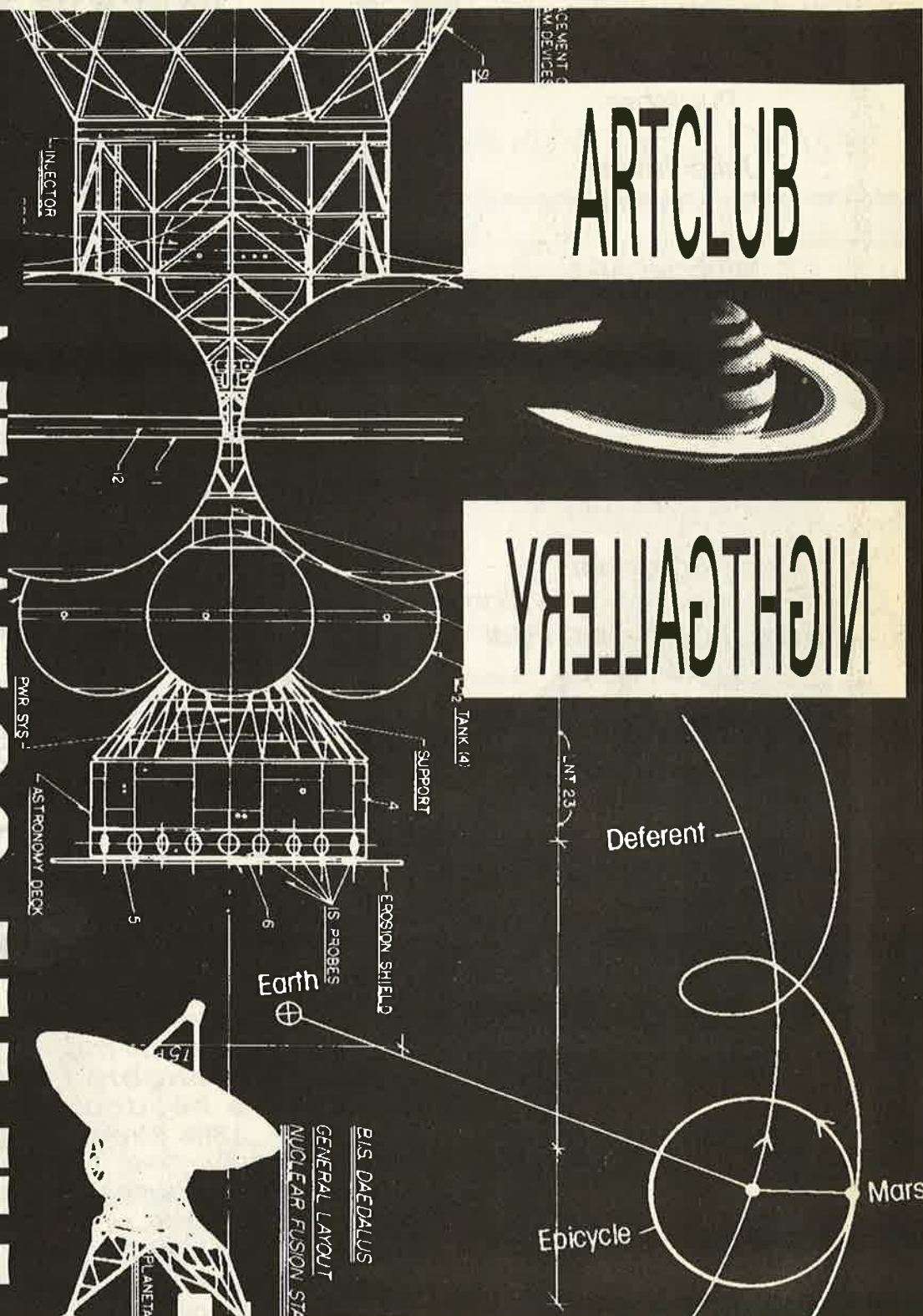
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 with fashionable editors and
 fashionable headquarters located at
 330 East 38th Street, Suite 25H, New
 York City, New York 10016.

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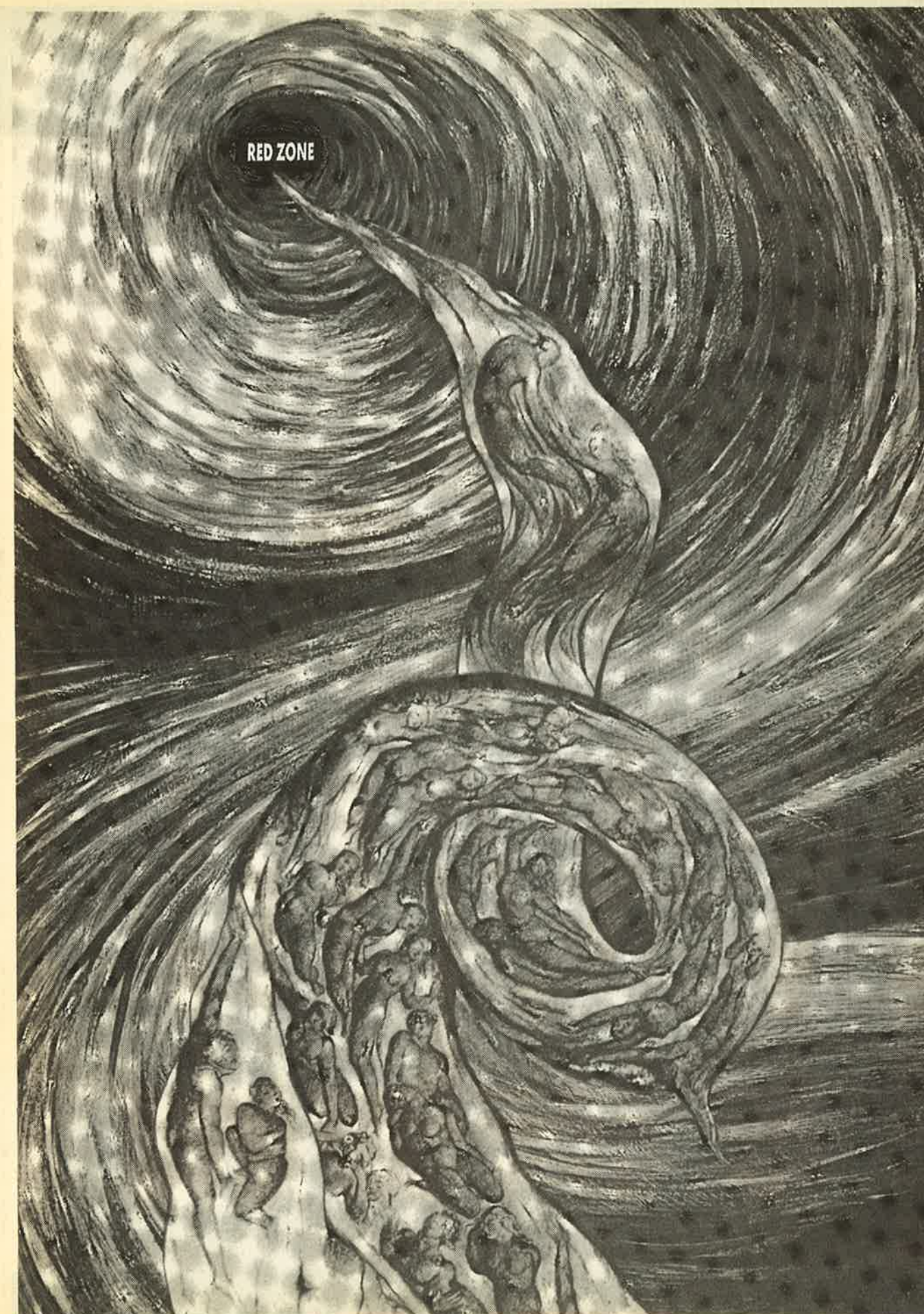
a special thanks to christian waters

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CONTENTS

CLUB RUB

The latest on the oh-so-glamorous club scene. p.10

MUSIC:

Tra-la-la-fuck-you-la-la Keoki comments on dirty lyrics p.20

Johnny Dynell talks to D.J. Sister Dimension p.22

Artillerymen p.24

THE PROBLEM PAGE by Auntie Ada p.26

RESTAURANT REVIEW by Ruben Sandwich p. 27

FASHION

INCREDIBLE EDIBLES Albert Crudo

confirms he fact the you wear what you eat p.29

LA FAMILIA Complimentary siblings p.39

BOUWER POWER

Kat chats with designer Mark Bouwer p.44

DISCOLAND and it's future p.48

ATTENTION SHIFTERS how to spot them p.49

BRAZIL: not club med travel with Julie Jewels p.50

LOOKS TO LOOK FOR who's got the style p.52

THE JAPANESE INVASION on nightlife: your opinions p.54

SIN DEE: New artist on the block p.56

RUDOLF COMMENTS ON: STUFF. p.60

EROGENOUS ZONES OF TOMORROW p.62

NIGHTLIFE EXISTS OUTSIDE NYC:

It's true. Read the PROPAGANDA from Chicago p.66

and the dirt from L.A. by Ann Cummings p.69

FAGS & DYKES by Chip Duckett p.72

HOT FLASH by Lahoma p.74

"PAYDAY" FASHION alive and well?? p.75

MONGERS ABOUT TOWN gossip: believe it or don't p.76

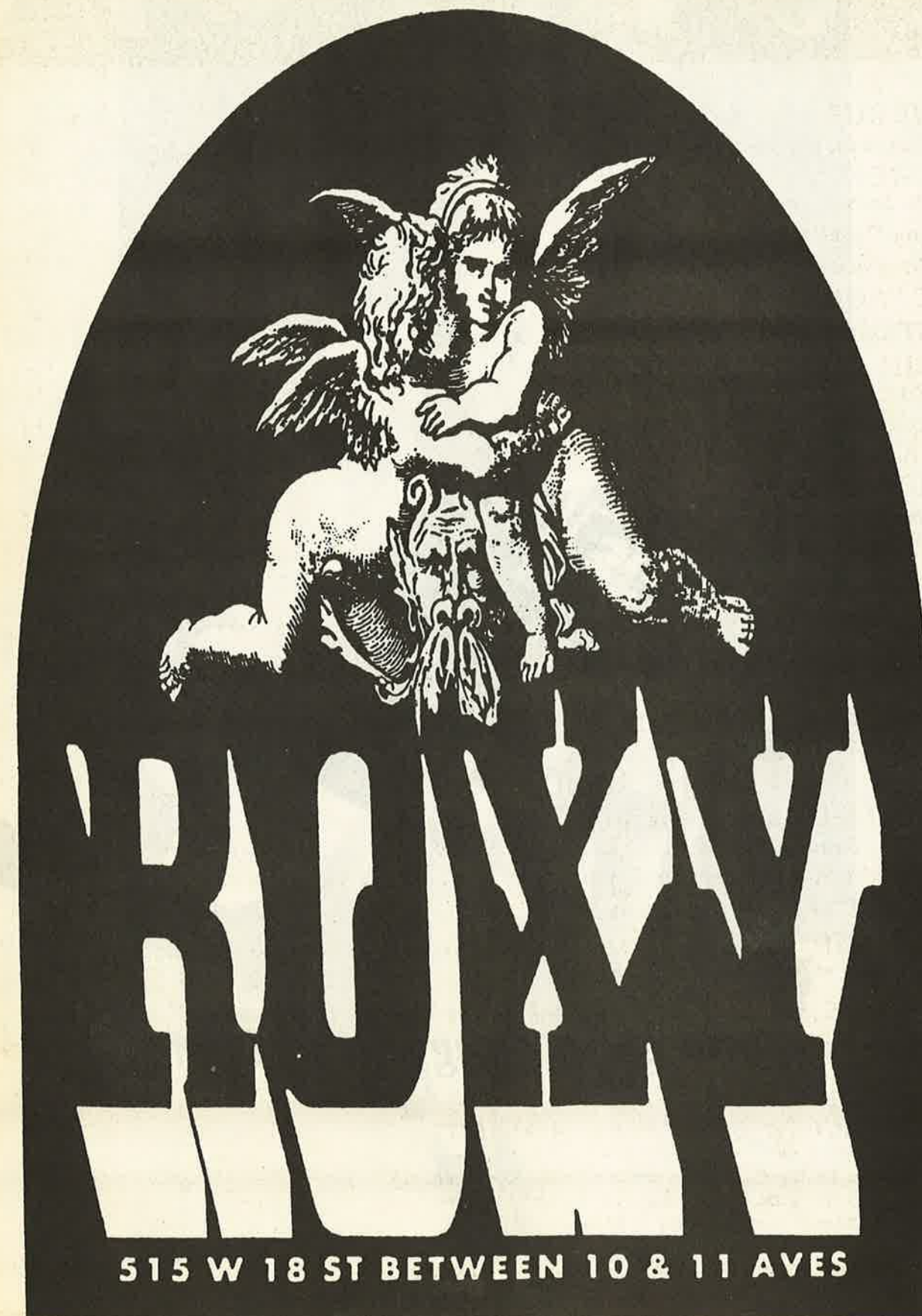
HOROSCOPE by Miss Conception p.80

STOLI AD back cover

YOU ARE ALL INVITED TO BE A PART OF PROJECT X

Yes, it's true. No, not because we are in serious need of help, but because we encourage young new talent. Are you
a) a photographer b) a stylist c) a clothing designer
d) an artist e) a writer f) know something that we don't
Then write to us: 330 East 38th Street Suite 25H NYC 10016

ON THE COVER: Model Danielle is wearing a parfait bustier by Albert Crudo. Photo by: Lizzard Souffle.





... and get a bang out of life!



H^oScHe

CLUB-RUB!

by Michael Alig

Did you ever wonder just exactly what it takes to be a real celebrity? Did you even care? One thing's for sure: you've got to have an extensive wardrobe... or do you? True club celebs don't need a lot of clothes, they just have to appear as though they do. Since it's my job to report to you the "behind the scenes" news, I feel as though I have some sort of social obligation to blow the whistle, as it were, on some of our "favorite" clothes-minded celebs...

Take Goldyloxx, please!! Seriously, Goldyloxx, with his long, flowing exxtentions, looks like he spends a fortune on his wardrobe. Not true. Real celebs will WOW us with a knock-em-dead outfit one time, then distract us the next time they wear it, in a way that fits their specific personality. Goldy has his own exxttra special way of distracting our attention from his outfits; others have their own, personal means of shifting our attention, like throwing drinks, punching other people, jumping up and down like a raving lunatic or even exposing someone else for wearing the same outfit twice! They will stoop to any level to distract you, and are so clever, that only through the miricle of photography can we catch these fashion facsimilies. Other night time dignitaries aren't quite as obvious with their duplicated drapery. Notice the wonderful, lovely, young, energetic Lahoma Vanzandt. She is doing so many bouncy, bubbly things and we were so busy watching her every move that we hardly, if at all, notice that she is wearing the same outfit as yesterday. The difference between Lahoma and Goldy, among other things, is that she isn't quite as brash. Notice the three "different" variables on one outfit...Incredible!

Meanwhile, the New York club scene semms to be on a rebound, with colorful, exiting nights at venues such as Love Machine, Morrissey, and Roxy. While there is not much to be said about the management of the last two clubs mentioned, there simply aren't that many places to go, so they'll have to do for now. The Roxy happens every Saturday night and is presented by David Leigh and Lee Chappel. Morrissey used to happen every Friday night as Panty Girdles with Kenny Kenny, Bella Bolski, and Sister Dimension...that is until _____ -I'm fag-bashing as

photos by: John Simone



Nora and yours truly at Quentin Crisp's birthday at Stringfellow's



They look alike, they walk alike, and at times they even talk alike...Lahoma and Albert Crudo at Love Machine



Goldyloxx, New Year's Eve at Roxy. First time revealing this particular outfit. Notice the "Look at my new outfit" look.



Goldyloxx. Same place, new time, same outfit.



Goldyloxx. Jan. 25, at Copa. Look carefully. A well trained eye can detect an oh-so-slight change in this oh-so-worn-out-fit. Can you? (Hint: look at the pin on the hat.)



Tues: The radiant Lahoma Vanzandt at Love Machine



Wed: The next day, adds a string of beads and it's a whole new look!



Fri: A simple bow draws our attention to Miss Vanzandt's head, not her dress...



Big time clubbies Lincoln and Attilla



Darling Dicks Dangle dangerously at Dean Dong's dignified drove.



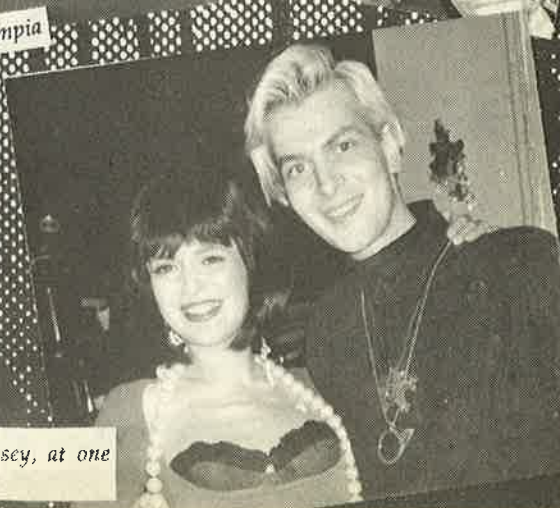
Kate, always fun and festive



Ru Paul at Red Zone



The grand Miss Olympia



Kate and Chauncey at Morrissey, at one of their Wed. nite parties



Tama Janowitz, Tim Hunt, Sylvia Miles, Terrence and Sherry at Tringfellow's



John Simone and Quintin Crisp



Here comes the bride.

Chuck E. at Lotto

CLUB-RUB!

hard as I can _____, decided that it was too gay, so the night was moved to Sunday, because that's the night all the gays go out.

Dean Dong is hoping all the gays and straights will go all out at his Series of Naked Parties, the first of which was held at Circus Maximus. The best and the worst, the biggest and the smallest of downtown bared it all and will do it again, if poor Dean doesn't go to jail first...

Seems that only thing Stringfellow's is good for these days are birthday dinners. John Simone hosted a cute little party for that oldie but queenie Quentin Crisp. Then the Baroness Sherry outdid them him, (what did you expect?) two weeks later on a grand occasion of her 21st birthday. Guests included Robin Leach Sylvia Miles, and Really Denise. Not knowing what to expect, (Sherry phones me earlier that day and asked me "please not to wear a bra...it's a respectable joint"), and knowing fully well Stringfellow's firm "No club kids" door policy, I was pleased to arrive to see club czars David Alphabet and Cow quickly whisked inside, leaving club kids Viviane Brahms and Carola waiting outside.

Mars is getting worse.



Sheila E at Red Zone



1991
The Paul

Yo Yo and Sinead O'Connor

Kat and Dianne Brill

Mr Musto with his dream diva

Who is this you wonder??
Kenny Kenny at Love Machine

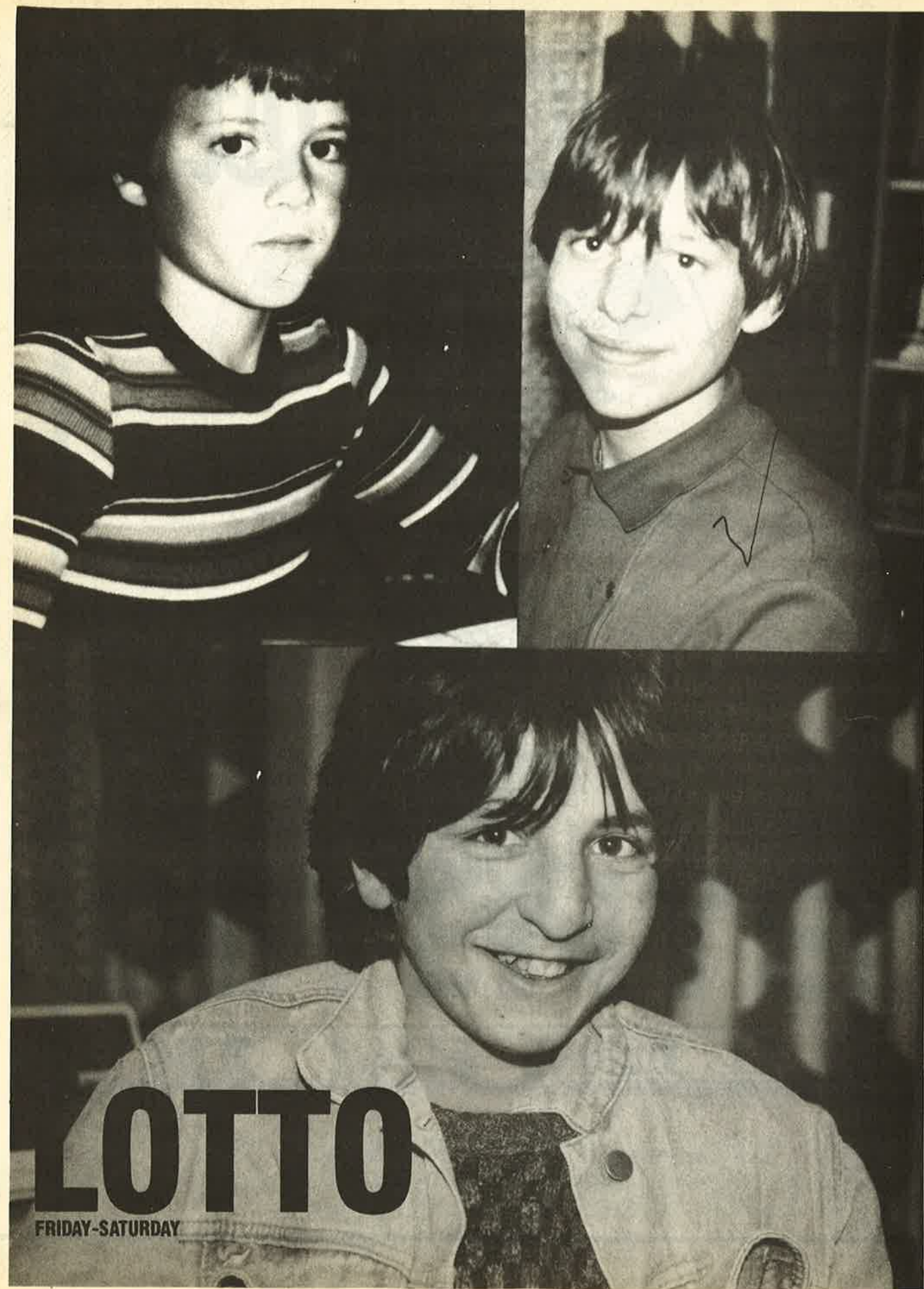
Bunny + 1 at Roxy

Me and Kate from the B 52's
at their party at Red Zone

After much! expected delay, Quick! unexpectedly! opened. And what! an opening that was! Everyone from! downtown, uptown, and the-other-side-of-the-globe-town rubbed! elbows. Well, we wouldn't expect less! from our Nazi leader.

Lonely? Horny? Broke? Thirsty? Red Zone serves up Love Connection, with Lahoma Vanzandt, evry friday night. Here's what happens: three girls (real girls) are chosen out of the crowd. They make a 30 second "personal" video, depicting brash, hardcore sex. (Not really - actually, they just tell 2,000 or so hot, sweaty, dancers what turns them on in and out of bed). A man (a real man) is chosen from the crowd. They show the videos, and the audience picks the girl that the guy gets to lay. Toni, (a girl) was one of the first ones to be filmed..."Vote for me, cuz i've got the biggest boobs in Manhattan", she screamed. Good, clean fun. Bring the kids!

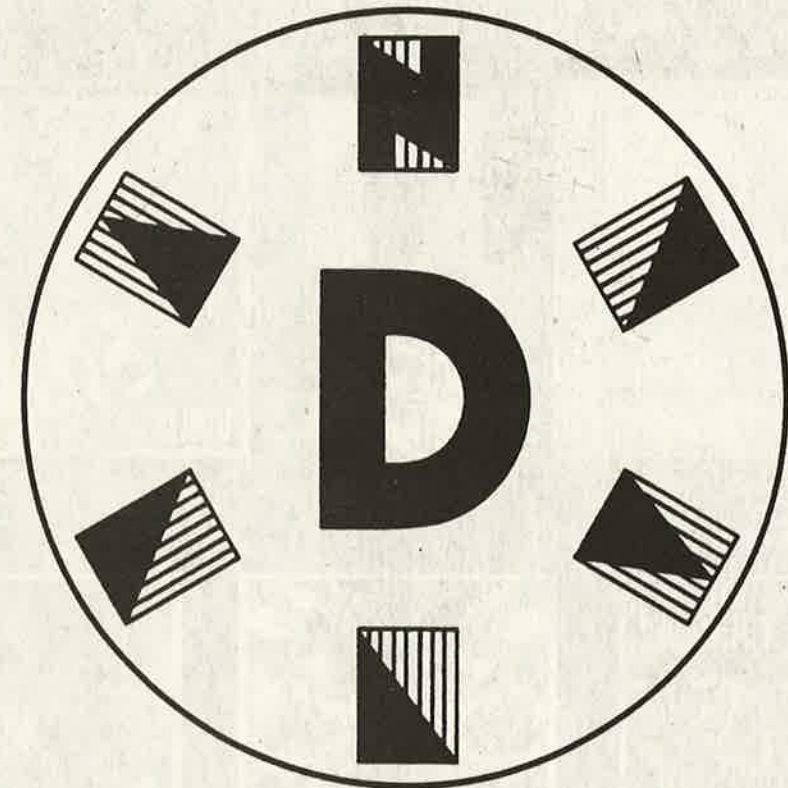
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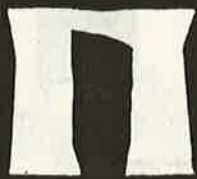
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NEW!

PANKOW SHOW YOU
THEIR DONGS
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BY FM ATSSS
ME & MY DING DONG
GERMANY IS BURNING
HAPPY AS THE HORSES
<INSTRUMENTAL>
WALLPAPER BY
HELEN WEIN
GRAPH BY FM ATSSS

PANKOW SHOW YOU THEIR DONGS
WAX 9109 / 12", CDS
I'm talking about me and my best friend, me and my ding dong, you and my ding dong. Pankow will be showing America their dong on tour come March.



KMFDM VIRUS
WAX 9108 / 12", CSS, CDS
Follow-up to the album 'UAIODE' and the KMFDM/Ministry tour of the U.S.A. Non-LP A-side and all new 'More & Faster' B-side.



GREATER THAN ONE 'G-FORCE'
WAX 7100 / LP, CS, CD
Known for their free-standing art, installation, and performance pieces, GTO turn their efforts once again towards music for this collection of all new material.



ACID HORSE 'NO NAME, NO SLOGAN'
WAX 9081 / 12", CSS, CDS
A collaboration between Cabaret Voltaire and Wax Trax' infamous Luxa-Pan crew. Electronic spaghetti western in two very different styles.



NOISE UNIT 'DECEIT'
WAX 9102 / 12"
A collaboration between Front Line Assembly's Bill Leeb and the Klinik's Mark Verhaeghen. A full length LP. Grinding Into Emptiness will appear soon.

RECENT!

NEW!



SIGLO XX 'UNDER A PURPLE SKY'
BIUS 1035 / LP, CS, CD
The dark and mysterious SIGLO XX produce their finest recording to date with this classic album. Divine dreams of love and hate.



CLICK CLICK 'BENT MASSIVE'
BIUS 1036 / LP, CS, CD
Bent Massive refers to the manipulation and contortion of sound which was aimed for and achieved by Click Click and their producer for this recording. Recorded at Pan Studio - Sheffield, England.

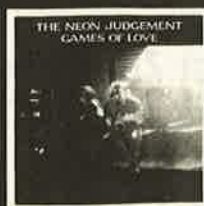


MEAT BEAT MANIFESTO
'DOG STAR MAN' / BIUS 3037 / 12", CDS
A natural coalition of four individuals from various backgrounds (music, dance, live and filmed visuals) come together to create not just a fusion of talent but an ear-splitting explosion.

RECENT!



a GRUMH
'A HARD DAY'S KNIGHT'
BIUS 1030 / LP, CS, CD
Going out on a limb so far they almost disappear, a GRUMH are as amoral as they come. Seldom have electronics been this harsh and unrelenting, a GRUMH could go very far indeed. (NME - 9/89)

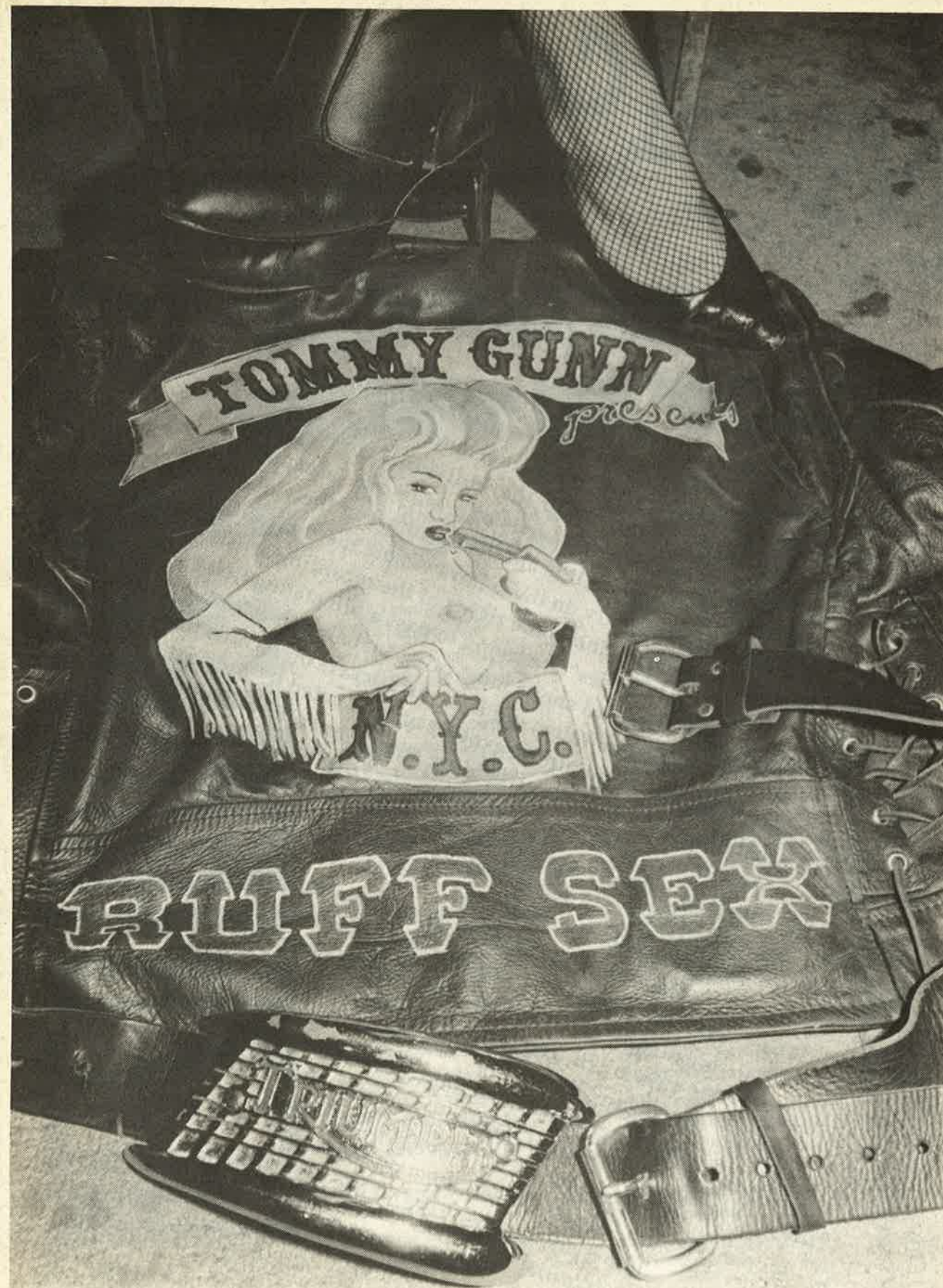


THE NEON JUDGEMENT
'GAMES OF LOVE'
BIUS 3027 / 12"
As paradoxical as the juxtaposition of a lone star Brussels may seem at first, The Neon Judgement pulls it off with what could be the euro-beat soundtrack to a John Wayne movie. (CMJ - 12/89)



WRECK
'S/T'
BIUS 3033 / 12"
Wreck's debut EP enlists bassist Keith Brammer of Die Kreuzen and producer Steve Albini. This debut EP brings the Chicago guitar sound to P.I.A.S. USA for the first time.

PLAY IT AGAIN SAM U.S.A.



WEDNESDAY NIGHTS AT THE CAT CLUB

MUSIC

by Keoki

Tra la la la fuck you la la

It seems that Arizona and Florida are among twelve states that have a problem with the nation's youth. Actually, they have problems with their likes and dislikes in music. They feel that it is not up to the individual, but up to the authorities, to decide what types of groups are "acceptable", and which ones aren't. It is another example of the violation of our rights! Not only do these laws violate the rights of the listeners, they also violate the rights of the recording artists.

These "authorities" are trying to pass a bill stating that an album sold in record shops must carry a label with a "rating" of the record! Their demand is to put stickers on records that say thing like "Containing explicit lyrics" ...rated R. But that's just a beginning. Some artists are simply not allowed to have their music released if the lyrics are "explicit". The artists have to actually change the words of their songs, and then maybe they can have a sticker that says "not to be sold to minors under the age of 18".

Dorks like the Arizona state representative Janice Brewer claims "warning stickers they adorn seem more illicitly attractive" must make records they aren't good enough, they simply imposing laws that that have the government literally deciding what you should and shouldn't listen to.

Recently Guns & Roses guitarist, Slash, was asked what he would do if his records were banned. This idiot said "oh, uh, I guess I'd sell them on the street". Please, someone run his over! Laws like these should not even get near legislature!



LIVE CREW

MESCHORNY?

Dirty?

Sitting at home with my dick all hard
I have an appetite for sex cuz
me so horney

Girls always ask me
why I fuck so much
I say what wrong baby doll
cuz I want you so much

I won't tell your momma
if you don't tell your dad
I know he'll be disgusted
when he'll see your
pussy busted
Won't your momma be so mad
when she knows I've got your ass

I'll be blowing your mind while
you're blowing my dick
Fuck you, suck me
Fuck you, suck me

I'm just like the guy
they call Georgie puddin' pie
I fuck all the girls
and make them cry
Put your lips on my dick
and suck my asshole too

It's true you were a virgin
untill you met me
I was the first to make you hot
and wetty wetty

Clean?

Sitting at home watching Arseneo Hall
I have an appetite for love cuz
me so horney

Girls always ask me
why I bug so much
I say what wrong baby doll
with being a nut

I won't tell you mommn
if you don't tell your dad
I know he'll be disgusted
when he sees
your clothes all messed up
Won't your momma be so mad
when she knows you've just been had

I'll be blowing your mind
cuz you're into my game
What's the matter baby
What's the matter baby

I'm just the guy
they call Georgie puddin' pie
I break all the girl's hearts
and make them cry
Put your arms around me
and squeeze me too

It's true you were alone
untill you met me
I was the first to dress you up
and make you sexy

SISTER STEPS OUT

Johnny Dyneell Talks to Sister Dimension

Music

SHE CALLS HERSELF SISTER MOLI-PAMECULA DE LA TASSELS "BLONDIE" DESTINY DARLING SHASTA DEL MAR TINKLE POOSNACKER POM POM VON PUFF-N-STUFF FERGIE NEBULA LADY DILL PICKLE BOLLWEEVIL KERPLUNK STINKERPICKLE SNICKER MERLIN DIMENSION BUT HER FRIENDS JUST CALL HER SISTER. WE FIRST MET DURING THE EARLY DAYS OF THE PYRAMID CLUB WHERE I WAS A D.J. AND SHE WAS ONE OF THE CO-FOUNDERS. ONE DAY I GOT A PHONE CALL TELLING ME THAT I WAS FIRED BECAUSE ANOTHER OF THE FOUNDING FATHERS WANTED TO HIRE HIS BOYFRIEND ALAN. I WAS DEVASTATED. TODAY, SISTER (ALAN) AND I ARE LAUGHING ABOUT THOSE DAYS OVER COFFEE. "HE TOLD YOU *THAT*!" SISTER SCREECHED, WE HAD TO FIRE YOU 'CAUSE YOU PLAYED THE MUSIC TOO LOUD. WE WERE AFRAID YOU WOULD BLOW THE WHOLE PLACE UP." IN ANY CASE, ALAN DID BECOME A D.J. AND AS SISTER DIMENSION HELPED SHAPE NEW YORK'S NIGHTLIFE FOR EVER.

TO TALK ABOUT SISTER DIMENSION'S HUMBLE BEGINNINGS AND NOT MENTION THE PYRAMID CLUB IS LIKE TALKING ABOUT TINA TURNER AND LEAVING OUT IKE. "I DID START AT THE PYRAMID, AND THAT'S FOR DING DANG SURE." THE PYRAMID OPENED DEC. 10, 1981 ON AVE. A AND E. 7TH ST. DOWNTOWN WAS EXPLODING WITH CREATIVE ENERGY AND THE PYRAMID CLUB, A DIRECT DECENDENT OF THE MUDD CLUB AND CLUB 57 EMBODIED THAT ENERGY. AT A TIME WHEN CLASSIC WHITE GAY DISCOS WERE, SHALL WE SAY, PETERING OUT, THE PYRAMID WAS YOUNG, CLEVER, AND POLITICALLY CORRECT. "WE ALWAYS PROMOTED A MIXED CROWD. JUST PEOPLE WHO WEREN'T HOMOPHOBIC AND WANTED TO HAVE FUN." (ALOT OF THE "TRADITIONAL" GAY BARS TO THIS DAY WILL NOT ADMIT WOMEN OR DRAGS). ALTHOUGH THE CLUB WAS, AS SISTER PUT IT "MIXED", QUEER WAS DEFINATELY THE FLAVOR. "CLUBS WERE ALWAYS PLACES WHERE GAY PEOPLE COULD RELAX AND SHOW THEIR TRUE COLORS."

BASED ON DRAG AND CAMP, THE PYRAMID WAS AS COLORFUL AND AS FLAVORFUL AS YOU COULD STAND. FOR EXAMPLE, THERE WAS THE ANNUAL "NIGHT OF A THOUSAND BARBARAS". AN EXTRAVAGANZA WITH HOURS OF DRAG QUEENS LIP-SYNCHING TO BARBRA STREISAND RECORDS. SISTER WISTFULLY REMEMBERS, "EVERYONE WOULD COME OUT AT THE END AND SING 'PEOPLE WHO NEED PEOPLE' IT WAS MAGNIFICENT. . . I REMEMBER RUDOLF WALKING AROUND THE CLUB WITH A PEN AND PAD TAKING NOTES. THEN I WOULD SEE OUR IDEA AT ONE OF HIS CLUBS DONE MUCH BIGGER, WITH A BIG BUDGET". NOWADAYS NO PARTY IS COMPLETE WITHOUT THE OBLIGATORY GO GO DANCERS AND DRAG QUEENS. FROM LARRY TEE'S "LOVE MACHINE" AND SUNDAY NITES AT MARS TO SUSANNE BARTSCH'S NOTORIUS LAST THURSDAYS AT THE COPA.

THE COMBINATION OF SUSANNE AND SISTER DIMENSION WAS A CHEMICAL DISCO REACTION JUST WAITING TO HAPPEN. THESE TWO HIGHLY EXPLOSIVE ELEMENTS COMBINED TO ROCK A SLEEPING NEW YORK TO THE BONE. SISTER, ALWAYS IMPECABLY OVERDONE, PLAYED THE CAMPY '70'S DISCO BACKDROP FOR SUSANNE'S CIRCUS OF LIVE SEX ACTS, BODY BUILDERS, VOGUERS AND TRANSVESTITES. "I LOVE SISTER, SUSANNE SAYS, I LOVE HIS SPIRIT, HIS SOUL. WHEN HE PLAYS HE GIVES EVERYTHING."

SISTER DIMENSION AND HER FUN LOVING REPETOIRE OF DISCO CLASSICS WERE A HUGE SUCCESS. BUT SUCCESS IS ALWAYS A MIXED BLESSING. PEOPLE NOW HAD COME TO EXPECT THIS MUSIC WHENEVER SHE PLAYED. SISTER, HOWEVER, WAS MOVING ON. "I STILL BASICALLY PLAY '70'S DISCO AT THE COPA AND THAT'S ALOT OF FUN BUT AT THE OTHER PLACES I PLAY HOUSE AND NEW MUSIC AND THAT'S GREAT TOO". SISTER HAS PLAYED AT MOST OF NEW YORK'S BIGGEST CLUBS AND TRAVELS TO BOSTON ONCE A WEEK AS WELL. HAVING JUST RETURNED FROM PLAYING IN JAPAN SHE SAYS, "I'VE GOTTEN SPOILED BY BIG CLUBS, BIG SOUND SYSTEMS, I COULDN'T GO BACK TO A PYRAMID TYPE SCENE". HER LATEST PROJECT IS A JOINT ADVENTURE WITH NEW YORK'S FLAMBOYANT "QUEEN OF THE DOOR", KENNY KENNY. "IT'S CALLED 'PANTY GIRDLES', IT'S FUN, IT GIVES ME THE FREEDOM TO PLAY WHAT I WANT, THE NEW STUFF". SISTER'S CROWD WHERE EVER SHE PLAYS IS TRULY MIXED, STRAIGHT, GAY, WHITE, BLACK, LATIN, JUST PEOPLE HAVING FUN. "I LIKE MY MUSIC TO BE THE BACKGROUND FOR PEOPLE FALLING IN LOVE". SWING OUT SISTER!



"THE ARTILLERYMEN On A Toot"

By KEOKI



THE ARTILLERYMEN, are they for you? The album, "If It Rotates We Can Control It", carries no manifesto, proves to be the antithesis of noise abuse, at best, their sound is intensely hypnotic.

The band was formed in late 1988, "...out of disgust with post-contemporary music...", most of which they found, "...vacillating stupidly between historical reconstruction and electronic reproduction of their collective daily lives."

If **THE ARTILLERYMEN** are in anyway extreme, it's in the repetitive nature of their sound, which moves dangerously close to the commercial sound of the current Acid House craze. Unlike most typical Acid House grooves, the band voices lyrics that demand full attention. For example, the track entitled, "The Pill"... "In her blind elegance, Lost in purity and arrogance, She took the pill and shut her eyes, Lucid to the plot, Of her own demise", pretty deep, huh? Well we all love that obsessive feeling, right? Try it! The album is on Circularphile Records, and can be found at Dancetracks on 3rd Street between First and Second Avenues.

LIVELY UP YOURSELF

THE NEW YORK CITY REGGAE SCENE by Kiki R.

Reggae. It's the sound you can't help but listen to, from "Sorry" by Foxy Brown to "Life (Is What You Make It)" by Frigthy and Colonel Mite. Reggae, the music with the positive message, is moving you out on the dance floor, especially in its crossover with Rap, called Dancehall. This new urban reggae is also joined with an ever growing audience for Roots Reggae, the more traditional style reggae made world-famous by Bob Marley.

So where can you skank to the riddim?

Let's start with the weekend.

Fridays, the OOH JAH REGGAE JAM has transformed the Mars bass-ment into a tropical paradise, with exotic flowers, reggae artist murals, and dangling bunches of fruit. The music is a dedicated reggae sound spun by the top reggae and world beat D.J.s in the New York area for a hip, young crowd who gather for that great music. Live M.Cs "chatting" on the microphone add to the excitement. In addition to the liquor bar, there is an exotic fresh fruit juice bar offering treats like mango-apple and pineapple -orange.

Fridays at Mars - West 13th Street and 10th Avenue

Saturdays, look for big name reggae artists performing at the new Kilamanjaro Club, dedicated to African and World Beat music, in the space formerly belonging to Trax.

Kilamanjaro - 531 West 19th Street

Sundays, you could try the long-standing Island Club (formerly Reggae Lounge) which has been spinning reggae for years.

Island Club - 285 West Broadway

Mondays, Wetlands offers a different live roots reggae band each week for a college-oriented crowd. D.J. Rob Kenner spins.

Wetlands - 161 Hudson Street

Tuesdays, Peggy Sue's is rumored to be spinning some reggae for its new Tuesday night program, Secret Tuesdays. Also, this is a good night to check the listings for S.O.B.s who book some of the top reggae acts. Recent performers at S.O.B.s have included Shelly Thunders and Sister Carol. Catch D.J. Danny "the Bridge".

Peggy Sue's - 121 University Place

S.O.B.s - 204 Varick Street

Wednesdays, you could check out Club Paradise, a tropical space which books such live acts as Spirit Ensemble, and Liberation Posse, David Raimer, alias "Riddim Mastah" from St. Vincent's, spins reggae with style.

Club Paradise - 15 Waverly Place.

Thursdays, about twice a month, World Music brings great new live bands playing reggae and ska to M.K. for a World Music Party. Past parties have included bands Too Heavy, The Skadanks, and the ever-lively Liberation Posse. Keep an eye out for these fun parties which cater to a sophisticated musical crowd.

World Music at M.K. - 204 5th Avenue

This brings us back to Friday and the OOH JAH REGGAE JAM.

See ya there, and cool runnings. Irie!

Dare to confide!

AUNTIE ADA'S



PROBLEM PAGE

by Ada Love

Dear Auntie Ada,

My mother cries about me all the time. She can't stand the life style I lead- trashy friends, outrageous fashions, staying out all the hours of the night... I've decided to cut off all ties with her. Is this the right decision?

-Only sun needs fun

Dear O.S.N.F.,

How could you do that to your poor mother, who gave birth to you!! I definately thing that you should find something in common and try to rebuild your relationship with her. Try talking high heels and make-up?!

Dear Auntie Ada,

How do you know when you are in love?

Listen Honey,

Your stomach hurts constantly, you break out in cold sweat, you shake, you don't eat, you don't sleep! You go out all night long and have no recollection of it the next day. Honey, you don't need this. Keep yourself healthy, and take my advice, PLAY THE FIELD!!

Dear Auntie Ada,

I believe that I'm your bastard son. I grew up in an orphnige and I look just like you! I love to dress up in polyester dresses and orthopedic shoes and go out a lot. Are you my mother?

-Thomas Adason

Dear Tommy A.

Boy, you got me nervous! I was really wild in my younger days - anything could have happened. It sounds like you could be my son, but, let's not say that for certain. Have you talked to Shelley Winters?

Dear Auntie Ada,

I have a chance to stay in the city and work as a doorgirl at a fabulous new club, and possibly become the next club queen. But my boyfriend wants me to marry him and move to Kansas and have babies. I am in love! What should I do?

-Queen to be?

Dear Queen B,

Honestly, from one jelous club queen to another up-and-coming one: I wish you'd go to Kansas. But, baby, it's flat and not a lot of fun! Dump the guy, and put your career first.

Confused? Bewildered? Perplexed?...Consult AUNTIE ADA the grandma you've always wanted, but never had!
Write To: AUNTIE ADA/c/o PROJECT X
330 East 38th street, #25 H
New York City 10016



Dining... with Ruben Sandwich

Kaps Coffee Shop

Corner of 7th Ave. and 17th St

Broke because you spent all your money on a new outfit at Barneys? Well, dont starve! Cross the Street and eat at Kaps Coffee Shop. They sure do know everything about American cooking. (I dont know everything about American cooking!) But I wouldnt come to this place even if I wasnt broke! The bathrooms smell, the waitress smells, the silverware smells, the glasses smell. Everyone there is ugly. I saw a roach. The smelly waitresses look like drag queens and the cook looks like Norman Bates. The meat was raw and I had a second hand naphin. Otherwise, it was OK

David's Pot Belly

95 Christopher St

We, here at Project X, try to expand ourselves abd cater to all kinds of readers. We cover points of interest for all sorts, even Cheap Queens. So all you Cheap Queens out there should skip along to David's Pot Belly. The food, as you might have guessed, is cheap. It is conveniently located three blocks from the piers. The service is commendable and the waitresses don't eavesdrop. The place is quite small, cozy, and well decorated. The clientele is damn cute and friendly. My recommendations: The burgers - some of the best in NY.

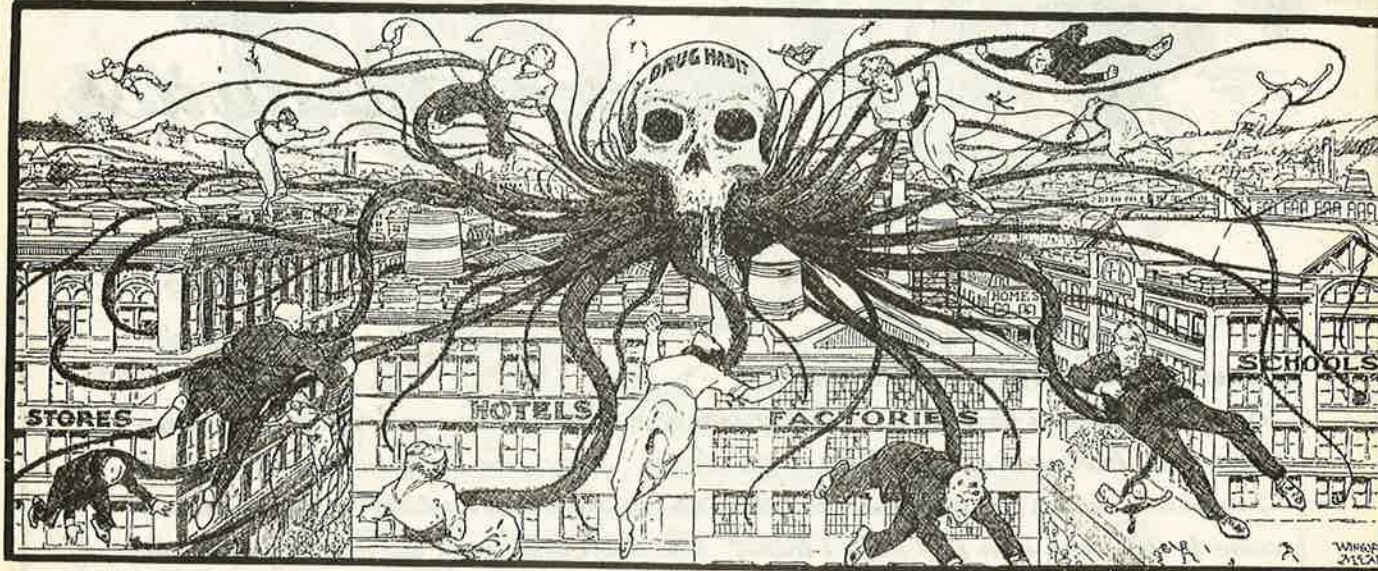
University Restaurant

12th St. and University Pl.

Normal - (nor mal), adj. -Of the usual standard; regular.

This place fits that definition perfectly! It's "normal" inside and out. Perhaps because it is in a "normal" area? I don't know. Either way, I tried it out, and my conclusion is very predictable. It is crowded with people that are "normal", and the food is the same. After you have ordered, the wait is just a tad long, but worth it. The menu offers a moderate selection of food. The waitresses are quite friendly and the prices are...normal! The best point of this restaurant is their fabulous selection of fresh fruit, but the food is nothing to scream about. Don't dress up beacuse the place is very normal.

THE MONSTER—A HORRID REALITY



More Dish on Dope

by Rudolf

Looking into some old newspapers (yes, I'm the kinda guy that does that), I mean really old newspapers, from 1923 to be exact (yes, I've been neglecting my required reading lately) I've found these cartoons by famous designer Winsor McCay. This is just to show that drug paranoia is something that has always been in the American sub-conscious. I mean, what could possibly be the problem with drugs in those days? Do you know about anybody on it then? It would be easy to find out because people had no reason to conceal their habit in those days; drugs only became illegal much later. A quick research shows no evidence of widespread use. So why did the newspapers print these cartoons? Obviously because the theme is juicy and it sells. That's the same reason why the press is flooded with articles about it now (including this mention in Project X, of course). And then, when you read the current statistics, it only shows a few hundred thousand people addicted to drugs in the whole country. Give me a break, all this hoopla for so little? Is it time to talk about a conspiracy between the conservative press and a right-wing government to curtail our personal freedom? What's going on?



Bless us O' Lord in these thy gifts which we are about to recieve...

Designer, rock-star ALBERT CRUDO proved that not only that you are what you eat, and you are what you wear, but you wear what you eat (!), and and he served up some...

INCREDIBLE EDIBLES




Photographed by Lizzerd Souffle

"In The Dark Studios"

Lyrics by Michael Musto


Mix me up some cocktail with your swizzle stick,
Float me in a hot tub filled with Nestle Quick...



ppetitizing Abbey wears a fluffernutter mini
with embossed Fruit Loop trim, topped off by a tropical
coconut bra, and orange slice earrings.
Available at Key Food, aisle #3

I want some filet mignon, some Dom Perignon,
Sprinkles and a cherry on my ice cream cone...



ool and crisp, palatable Pat is garnished by a savoy cabbage
bikini. Frequent dips in the pool required to prevent wilting. Her hair is
kept in place by a cantaloupe wedge shaped headband. Finish the look
with green grape earrings. Refrigerate after opening.

So jam on it, jam on it, and fuck me in my pretty
Easter bonnett...



Top your top! Appealing Abbey is sporting a soda pop head wrap
and a matching slave bracelet. Her coaster earrings continue the
theme. Catch that marshmallow ring! Remember, when you're
done with your food, it's fun to recycle.

I'll slap you, upside the head, with a roll of white
bread. Now fill me with your joystick,

or you won't get fed.



electible Danielle is dishing up quite a look! From the faux
garlic bulb earrings, a visually stunning kaiser roll and chain halter, and
the main course: a Genoa Salami and Swiss Cheese mini.
Note the acorn squash bangles.
Calories ...300 Carbohydrates ...27 Fat ...none

*She bang, She bang, you want some lemon
merengue? Or a heaping slice of my tasty
poung tang?*



Profile in beauty... Creamy Kalie becomes the blonde she always wanted to be, in a semolina spaghetti wig. She compliments the change with sesame seed eye shadow, and Miss (Frito) Lay glamour length press-on cornchips. Kisses were never so sweet than those from honey glazed lips. At Korean Delis everywhere.

Styling, hair, and make-up by Albert Crudo



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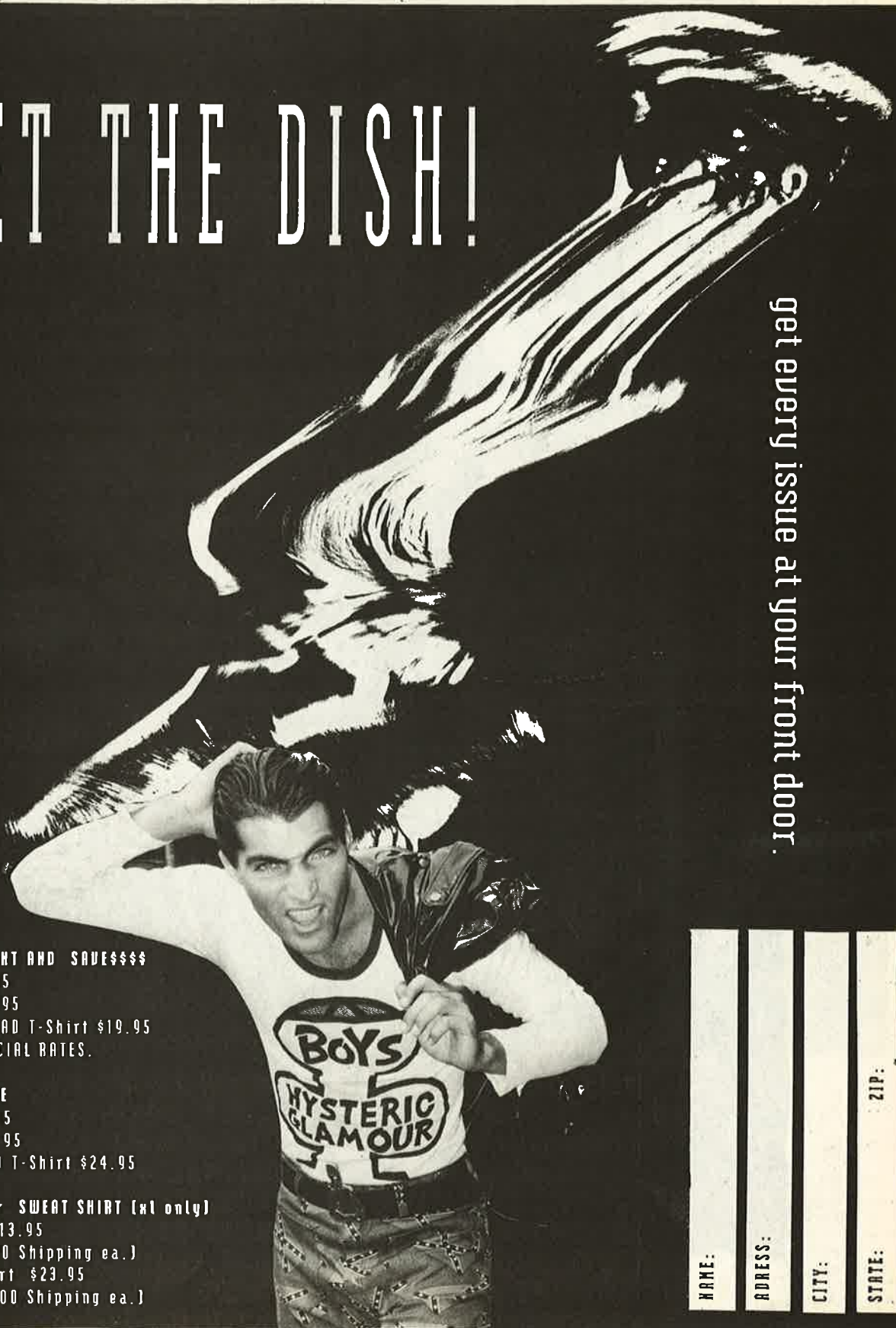
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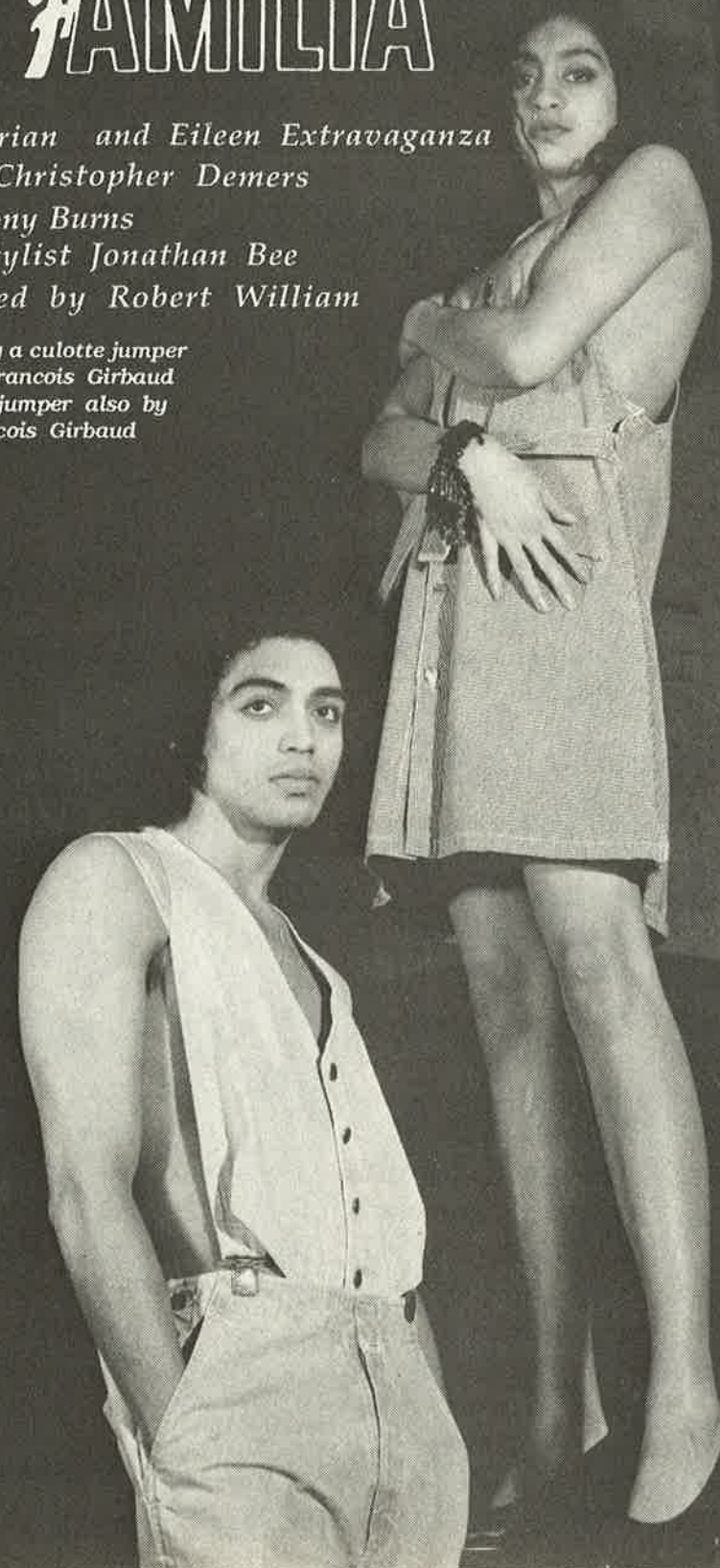


NAME:	ADDRESS:	CITY:	STATE:	ZIP:

LA FAMILIA

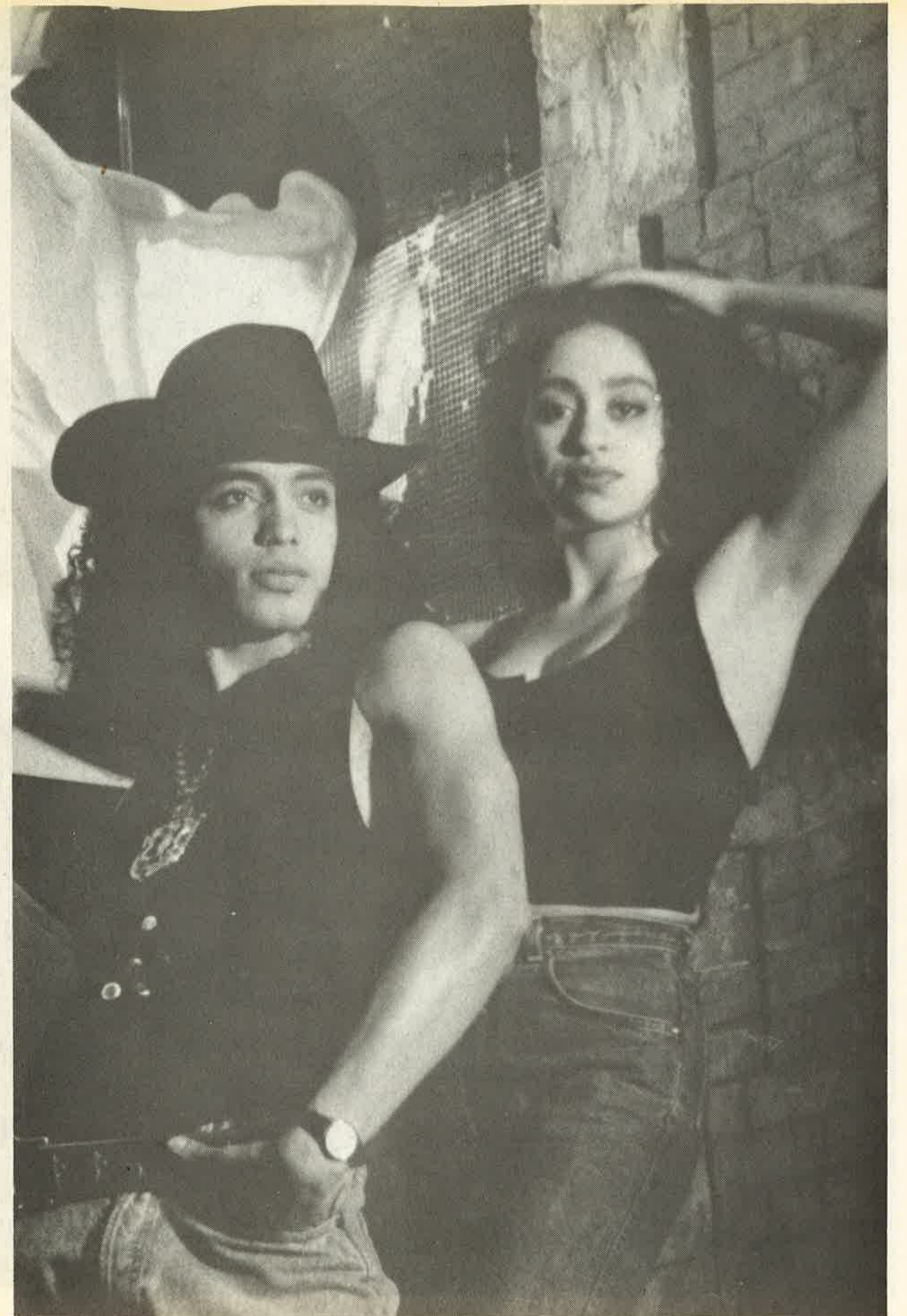
Models: Adrian and Eileen Extravaganza
 Styled by Christopher Demers
 Kevin Anthony Burns
 assistant stylist Jonathan Bee
 Photographed by Robert William

Eileen is wearing a culotte jumper
 by Marithe & Francois Girbaud
 Adrian in in a jumper also by
 Marithe & Francois Girbaud



Makeup and hair by Dorene Oakley

Eileen wears a tank top by Yorke & Cole, at Showroom Seven, and jeans, model's own
Adrian wears a vest and 06 jeans by Wilke Rodriguez



*Life in the fast lane:
Adrian is in Thea Anema's cropped
jacket and shorts and Eileen is in
a sparkling dress by Kunstworks
All jewelry by Erik Beamon
All from Showroom Seven*



*Eileen wears an A-line tank
dress by Yorke & Cole from
Showroom Seven.
Adrian is in a bomber jacket
and herringbone pattered
pants by Wilke Rodriguez*



BOUWER POWER!



When Mark Bouwer first appeared on the fashion scene, he was working as Halston's assistant where he gained his knowledge of the couture market. After six months, he went directly into business for himself. That was nine years ago when the 'young designer' was almost unheard of. "I wish I knew then what I know now", says Mark, "...young designers today seem so much more prepared."

But Mark's list of accomplishments is by no means modest. He holds a large celebrity clientele including: Bobby Brown, Jody Watley, Boy George and is currently the 'official designer' for Whitney Houston's World Tour. He was also one of the few American designers invited to Moscow. He is probably one of a select few in the world that can actually say that he designed a dress that hangs in Raisa Gorbachev's closet.

Remember the television series, "Paper Dolls" with Morgan Fairchild? Andy Warhol was quoted saying that it was his favorite show at the time. And who would be responsible for the costuming?...You got it...Mark Bouwer!

Most recently, *French Femme* requested his presence in Johannesburg on March 3rd for a fashion show launching their newest publication, *Femme Africa*.

And the list goes on...

What's in the future for fashion, we asked? "The nineties are going to be a new era of absolute glamour and outrageousness. The youth are getting their way!",

admits Mark. "...futuristic clothing will be seen as the norm. We've seen retro for so long that now there is only one way to go... and that's up!", he continues. "We're looking for newness, wild opulence, cleanliness in structure and simplicity"

Now that Mark has moved off of Seventh Avenue to his downtown studio, he's able to concentrate more on adventure. "...Illusion and fantasy appeal to me, and artistry is more important to me." His interests have moved from "Fashion Avenue" to maybe trying his hand on Broadway, designing costumes for theatre or even the big screen in Hollywood!



VISNJA MAILER, his assistant from '81-'84

Robert William: the photographer



PROJECT X

MEET THE READERS OF . . .



COULD THIS BE YOU?

Sure can. But only if you







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ATTENTION SHIFTERS

What is an ATTENTION SHIFTER? An ATTENTION SHIFTER is a person who just has to be the topic of conversation, no matter what the consequence. Clubland is full of them. They're easy to spot, just look for a crowd of people all paying attention to one person, and that person, most likely, will be an ATTENTION SHIFTER.

Who are they? O.K., so I'm one of them, but there are worse ones than me. James St. James is probably the shiftiest of them all, so we'll use him to compare the others to.

Name	Favorite ATTENTION SHIFTER	Comparison to James
Teri Toye	peeing on the floor	
Larissa	drinking until passed out	
Lady Bunny	the ultimate in attention getting: she moved to London!	
Ru Paul	will stop at nothing to shift attention, including Shifting right out of a TV interview	
Couri Hay	swinging from ceiling rafters, drinking until oblivious (see Larissa)	
Floyydd	runs around naked, shouting obscenities until he's the center of attention.	



A true attention shifter will look completely calm and sedate while the attention is on them. Take your eyes off them for one second, for anything short of an earthquake and ...SHIFT! Watch in horror as these seemingly normal people transform!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

LOOK AT ME!!! HERE I AM !!!
SHIFT ST. SHIFT AT QUICK.



HERE WE ARE IN THE BEGINNING OF A NEW DECADE WHERE CHANGE IS ANTICIPATED IN EVERY AREA, FROM NEW POSTURES IN GOVERNMENT, ECONOMICS AND YES, EVEN NIGHTLIFE. WE'VE ALL FANTASIZED OF NOVEL APPROACHES TO STIMULATE OUR SOCIAL LINES. SO COME ON, TAKE A STROLL DOWN DISCO LANE AS WE EXPLORE THE POSSIBILITIES...

ONE VERY OBVIOUS AVENUE IS THAT OF AN ECONOMIC APPROACH...FRANCHISING. IT'S NOT SO NEW OF AN IDEA WHEN WE THINK BACK TO LIMELIGHT NEW YORK, LONDON, CHICAGO, ATLANTA, OR STRINGFELLOW'S NEW YORK, LONDON, MIAMI AND EVEN REGINE'S OR MAXIMES'S AND NOW MARS BANKOKI! HOWEVER, SINCE MOST OF US ARE NOT INTERESTED IN GAINING FREQUENT FLYER MILEAGE FROM WORLD DISCO TOURS, THIS ISN'T MUCH OF A CONCERN. SO, WHAT NEW VENUES CAN NEW YORK OFFER ITS SCENESTERS? PERHAPS AN INNER-CITY DISCO CONGLOMERATE! AND BEHIND IT ALL... OUR VERY OWN M'RUDOLF.

IMAGINE THE WEST SIDE HIGHWAY BEDECKED WITH GIANT DISCOBALL STRUCTURES, EACH ONE UNIQUE IN ITS MUSIC, ATMOSPHERE AND EVEN DOOR POLICY, AND TO AVOID DISCO DISCRIMINATION WE'D HAVE TO EMPLOY BUSSING... FOR DISCO DESEGREGATION!... OR SHOULD WE TAKE NIGHTLIFE BACK UNDERGROUND?...LITERALLY! METRO-DISCOPLEX. IT WOULD CONSIST OF FIVE PLATFORMS WITH ONE TRAIN RUNNING EVERY HALF HOUR. OF COURSE THERE WOULD BE SEVERAL STEPS TO GAIN ENTRY. ONE WOULD HAVE TO PASS INSPECTION AT THE VELVET ROPES ABOVE GROUND IN ORDER TO BEGIN HIS DESCENT TO THE TOKEN VENDOR, WHO BESTOWS UPON HIM THE APPROPRIATE ADMISSION FEE. (COMP TOKENS SHOULD BE SENT IN THE MAIL) ONE THEN DEPOSITS HIS TOKEN INTO THE TURNSTYLE AND ENTERS THE DISCO PLATFORM. IT IS NOW HIS CHOICE WHETHER OR NOT HE WISHES TO STAY AT THIS PARTICULAR PLATFORM. SHOULD HE CHOOSE TO BOARD THE ONCOMING TRAIN, HE WILL THEN BE SUBJECT TO EACH PLATFORM'S 'DOOR' POLICY.

AND IF THAT DOESN'T EXCITE YOU, PERHAPS WE COULD FOLLOW IN THE FOOTSTEPS OF VITO BRUNO AND TAKE ADVANTAGE OF OUR WATERWAYS WITH DISCO BARGES. TWO OR THREE AQUATIC WONDERS SET SAIL AT A GIVEN HOUR FOR DIFFERENT DESTINATIONS. WATER TAXIS ARE AVAILABLE FOR THOSE WHO LIKE TO BE FASHIONABLY LATE, BUT MOST IMPORTANTLY, TO HELP US AVOID FEELING 'TRAPPED OUT AT SEA'. OBVIOUSLY THE DISCO BARGE WOULD BE A SEASONAL THING. BUT PERHAPS THE 'ULTIMATE' IN NIGHTLIFE EXPLOITATION WOULD BE A DISCO CHANNEL ON CABLE TV, BROADCASTING LIVE FROM EACH NIGHTSPOT IN NEW YORK...

"SMILE! YOU'RE ON CANDID CAMERA!"



KATARINA

BRAZIL not club med

*Travel with the
intercontinental
jetsetter*

*Julie Jewels,
and experience life,
as only she knows it*

"We crushed out
our cigarettes,
and boarded ...
the flight."



"At the Copa, Copacabana...music and passion are always in fashion at the Copa, Copacabana...", so I sang while packing for my much anticipated trip to Rio, (on the Project X expense budget may I add). With my manicured nails and moussed-up coiff, I diligently gathered my highest fashions and placed them ever so carefully in the LV luggage. In went the sequined gowns, the little black dresses, and a host of baubles and accessories. My travel companion, Robert, packed a Gaultier suit, for a good measure. As we secured our satchels, we were quick to realize that we've forgotten any semblance of functional day wear...in went the Norma Kamali one piece bathing suit and a pair of boxer shorts. With our dead-white palour and plane tickets in hand, we crushed out our cigarettes and boarded the Pan Am Clipper Class Flight...Destination-Rio!

On this 9 hour flight Robert had a dream of being greeted at the airport by the paparazzi, exchanging hair tips with Brazilian trendies, and velvet ropes parting at every club. "...Ladies and gentlemen, our captain has just turned on the seat belt sign to prepare for landing. Local temperature is 110, and the humidity is 85%..."

We quickly found out that Brazil is *not* for the serious NY trendy. Yes, it's a great place to vacation for any normal breed, but who said NY trendies are a normal breed!

Our faces were dripping with sweat and our hairdos turned into hedeous hairdont's in the humid Brazilian air. From the airport we took a cab to our hotel. Cabs in Rio are generally cheap, unless you get the "scenic route", (all tourists get the "scenic route", about 10 miles out of the way). But it's worth it, you get the complete tour of Rio. This breathtaking city will make you forget your discoteque wishes and nightclub dreams and make you a day person, at least for one day. It's surrounded by beaches and mountains and more beaches and more mountains, in one word, a camera is a must.

On the first day, we quickly educated ourselves on the do's and don'ts of Rio. It all started when we decided to take a walk down Copacabana beach. People stopped what they were doing and stared as I strolled down the boardwalk in my fashionable 50's style low cut bathingsuit with my pumps and a ponytail. "They must love blondes", I said to my modest self. But, much to my chagrin, I was wrong. They just hate one piece bathing suits. It's not that they hate them, They're just not worn, out of style, non-existent! Rio's rule #1 - Everyone is naked. You will never see more than a g string on anyone on the beach. These naked people, known as Cariocas, are gorgeous, friendly, and they do love blondes.

It is most certain, that before you go to Rio, everyone will warn you about the high crime rate and tell you not to bring your cameras or jewelry. Well, rule #2 - it's not true. Every metropolitan city has crime! Use your common sense. In NYC after midnight, all the tourists at Times Square, get robbed. It's a fact of life. As one Cariocan said, "We may rob you, but we will never kill you". See how nice they are!

The beaches! The beaches of Rio are unforgettable!! There are three major ones: Copa, Ipanema, and Leblon. Rule #3, Ipanema is for gorgeous people only. Yes, this unwritten rule exists. At Copa-cobana beach, you will see families, and big Brazilian men getting drunk all day. But at Ipanema the people are more elegant, (and naked), and really striking! Leblon beach? I don't know, we didn't go to Leblon.

Brazilians love the nightlife and usually party 'till dawn. Now we know why the economy is so low, who would want to work when they can be at a beach all day long and party all night! There are a million beach cafes, with great native samba music, that are open most of the night, and a few night clubs.

Here's where I got really upset. I slipped into my sequined mini, complete with gloves and jewels, while Robert decided to be casual, in a pair of jeans and a T shirt. "How is my ultra-glamorous self going to be seen with this boy-next-door image!", I fashionably thought, as we walked up to one nightclub. Oh my God, SHOCK, there was no doorman. No, he wasn't on a break, clubs in Rio don't have a door policy!

"Maybe the doorman went to beach?", asked Robert. NO. Not only did the nightclubs not have doormen, there were no trendies, no comps, no drink tickets, nothing. I was almost crying! Everyone was wearing jeans and a T shirt "American Style". Levi's are the trend and McDonald's is the places to be seen. The most known clubs are HELP, BABYLON, and CALIGULA, where they play the house music of NY's yesteryear. Songs like "House Music All Night Long", "Bango", and "Pump Up The Jam" are really hot. And they love NOEL.

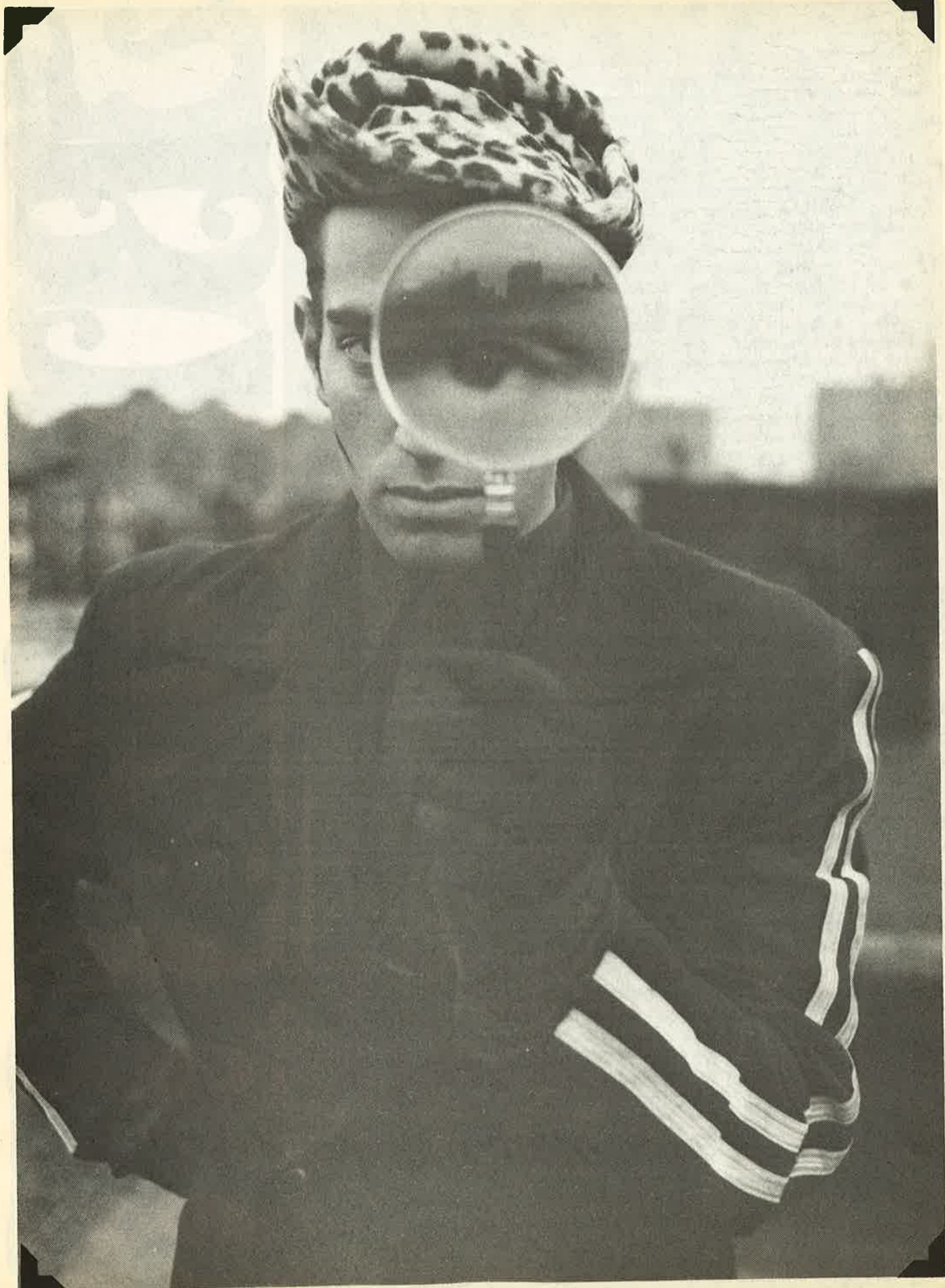
These discos are full of light shows. They are very Eurotrashy, and fun. Everyone around me looked like they are a tanned version of the Payday crowd. Robert fit right in and tried to explain to someone in his pseudo-Portugese that we are on assignment from a big magazine in NY!! And we were!

"These naked
people ...
love blondes."



"We may rob
you, but we
would never
kill you"





His name is *Morgan...Sloan Morgan*. You may know him simply as *Sloan*, and he is the most fashionable monger in town, so we say. Yes, his closet resembles the designer department at Barney's and he wakes up every morning tortured by the same question...WHAT SHOULD I WEAR?!!! This 19 year old is a direct product of Project X-mania, and aren't we proud! He is too! So catch him in the ever-so-fast club lane and you too can learn a lesson on how to become a candidate for the...

LOOKS to LOOK for.

photos by: Raphael Fuchs



The JAPANESE Invasion

Love 'em or hate 'em, They're here to buy!
It all started ...

with their oh-so-innocent Sushi bars, but it was not enough to satiate their appetite. They quickly moved into real estate devouring NYC's trophy buildings, including the Rockefeller Center. What would be next on their investment menu, we asked?? It wasn't long before these Teriyaki Terrorists revealed their capitalistic cravings ... NYC's Night Clubs!

Will the Japanese take over every nightclub?

How will we, as club goers, be effected??

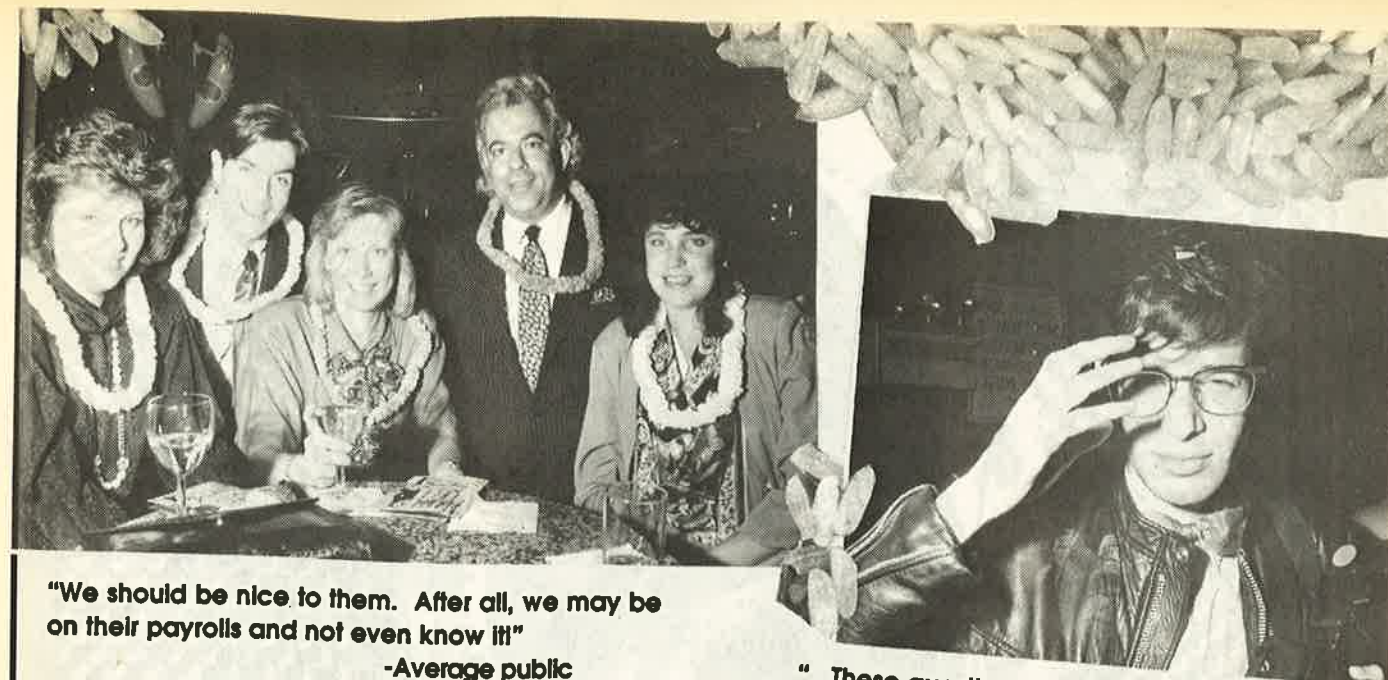
Will saki be served by geisha drag queen bartenders???

Good, or bad... Project X reader poll answers these questions, and many more...



"I used to have a Ruff time getting into night clubs, but I think that with the Japanese take-over, I'm out of the doghouse."

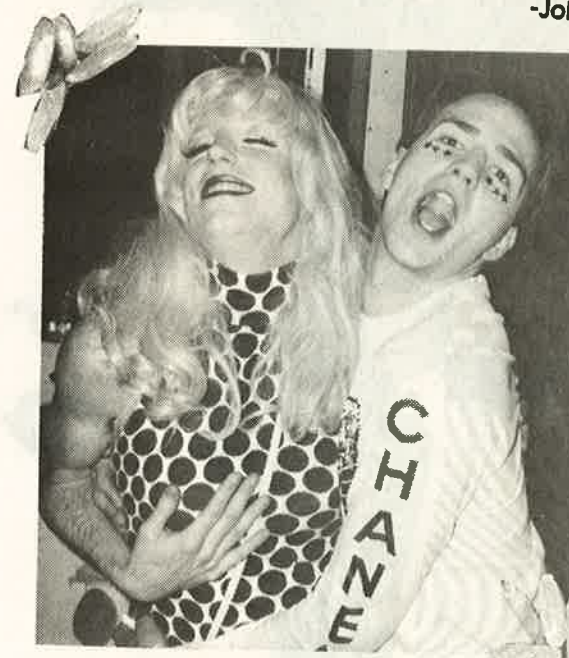
-Bongo



"We should be nice to them. After all, we may be on their payrolls and not even know it!"

-Average public

"...These questions, the pressure, it's too much!"
-John Simone



"Oh no! the monster is going to destroy the city. Go! GO! Godzilla"

-Michael Alig and Lahoma

"I'm still workin' on being friends with you Yankees, don't expect any Southern hospitality towards them Japs"

-Bill, a farmer

In conclusion...

Well, we weren't able to reach one. But for now, bind your feet, keep passing the open Pagodas, and here's looking at you, papason!



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we've BLOWN 'em
off
the map!

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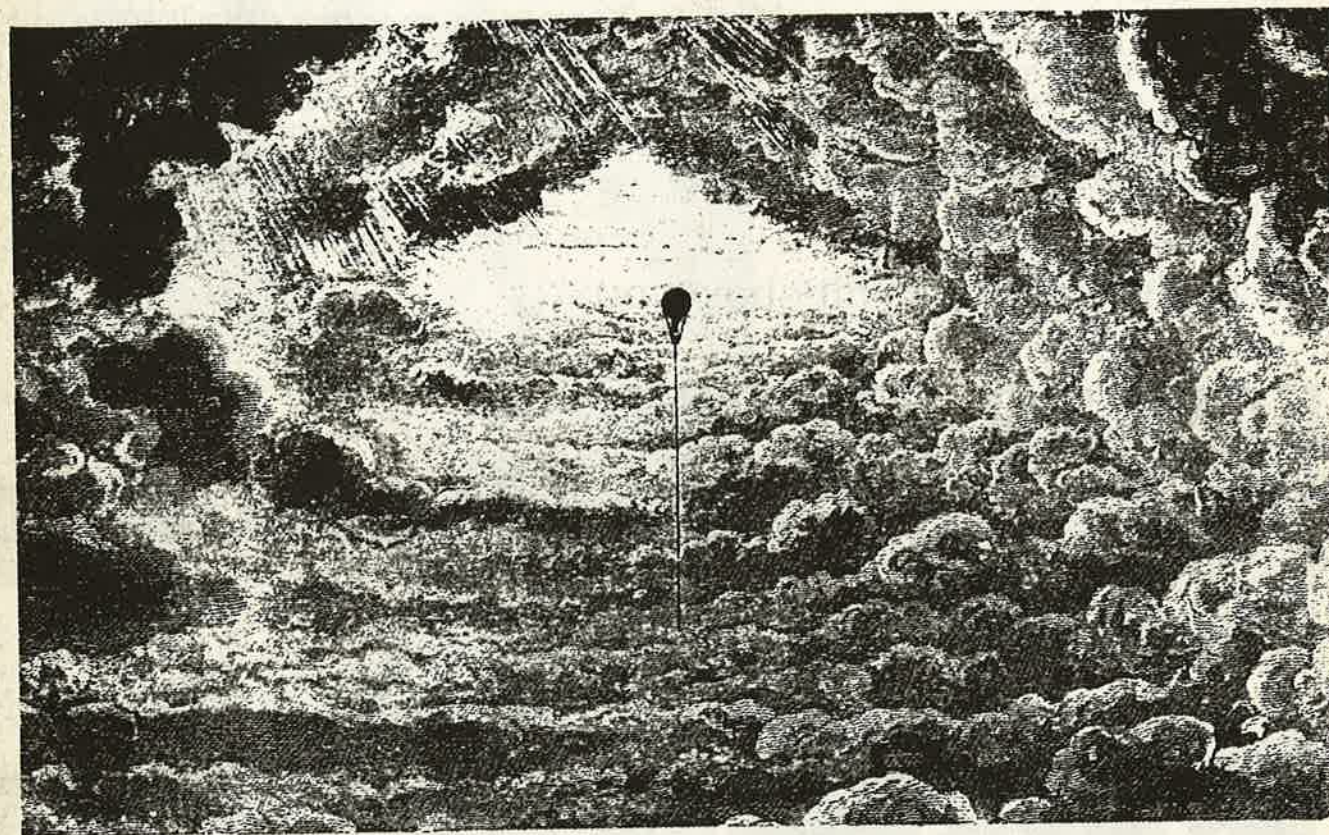


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Malcolm Forbes



We were really sad to hear about Malcolm. This was a really cool guy. An example of a way to live. A while ago, some magazine made a poll among millionaires asking them who among their class had the most fun for his money. The answer came back unanimous: Malcom Forbes, who else? He really made a statement in regards to what rich people should stand for. What's the use of stingy, boring, conservative wealth? It should be forbidden, taxed, expropriated! This country needs more ballooning swashbucklers on bikes with La Taylor to lead our youngsters to the right track. We really mean it. Forbes excelled in all fields and was such a nice man. Well, he didn't invite us to his birthday party in Morocco, but then again, we didn't invite him to some of our parties either. And finally, we think that Egg was his best publication ever, and people like us cannot understand how Forbes Magazine manages to sell: its party column is terrible! But we all love you, Malcolm.

In this mind-boggling, complicated world we live in, there is reason for just about everything. Common kid's questions like, "Why do zebras have stripes?", "Where do babies come from?" and "How much is that gorilla in the window?" can easily be explained away by any half-wit parent, but does the average mommy and daddy know why we have to cover up our 'naughty' parts?

In the caveman days, ladies and gents had to run from monsters through prickly bushes and trees, and scrape against rocks and sticks. Since the skin around these areas is so sensitive, and all that flopping around would slow anybody down, the easiest thing to do was strap them down. Simple: No more flopping, no more nicks and bumps.

Over the years, as civilization came to be, and there was no longer a reason to cover up these flopping, sensitive parts, people were accustomed to it. It became a human-like custom to hide these areas, thereby creating a forbidden, dirty, foul section of the body. There you are, there is a reason for everything!

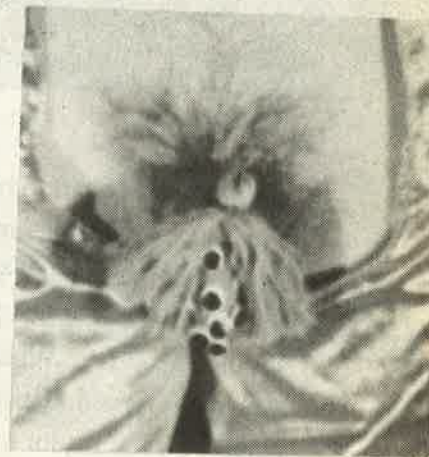
It's our duty, as the youngest modern thinking man, to dispel those things that there are no longer reasons, since we don't run from monsters through caves and prickly bushes anymore. (no, girls running from Rudolf through a crowded club doesn't count). But we do have to breathe in air pollution and listen to noise pollution, we might as well uncover those old-type genitals and cover those new-type genitals...namely nose and ears. It makes perfect scents...no pun intended.

The next few pages will show you...

HOW TO EXPOSE AND ACCESSORISE!

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN...

THE MAIN ATTRACTION!



Covering is for cavemen! Dress it up and SHOW IT! Ernie's wearing a muppet wig and lots of eyeballs...See?

Toni can't stand all that noise, and the smell of it all ruins her night...so she protects herself with the Zebra mask by Dean for Tralala.

AND THE WINNER IS...

Chuckie wants to dance in "Harlequin" mask and top, both by Dean of Tralala.

Miss Alig is resplendent in "Follies" mask by Dean for Tralala and "Expose" hot pants by Ernie Glam.



What the ...?! Michael's pee pee looks right at home in these feather stick-ons by Ernie Glam.

Ernie's not afraid of harming any...

SENSITIVE SKIN

In 'Skin II' costume.. by Ernie Glam
and 'Aviator' mask by Dean for Tralala.



YoYo's not taking any chances in
'Rosebud' top by Reba T. and glasses by
Ernie Glam.

EXPOSE AND ACCESSORISE!

MISS MARCH... KATE... DOORGIRL OF THE MONTH...

She's seeing red in a bondage chiffon mask
and elbow pads by Dean for Tralala.



a new third gender

By: James St. James

Jamie Lee Curtis is a hermaphrodite. That is to say, she was born with a set of balls hanging from her pussy...half man...half woman.

SHOCKING ISN'T IT?

Of course they're gone now, removed surgically. Don't quote me on this though. I just heard it from a friend of a friend in Hollywood who knows her father's agent. But I believe it, don't you? It explains a lot.

What does this have to do with you, the Project X reader? It serves as a warning: People everywhere - from Hollywood movie stars to deranged club kids - are not what they seem. They are trading in their sex parts - CHANGING TO SUIT THEIR PERVERSE NEEDS...

I predict that in the future a new third gender will result from all this mucking about with nature!

Don't look so doubtful. Why, with all the hormones these kids are taking nowadays, and all those chemicals they inject cows with - who's to say we, as a species, won't mutate into a race of Connie Girls? Pick your tongue off the floor - IT COULD HAPPEN. Scientists say that man evolves out of need. And boy, do we need it now. For instance, how many times have you tried to pick up a cute boy and found out he's just an ugly lesbian? Or maybe you've tried to pick up a girl and found she's one of those 'chicks with dicks'? In the future, hopefully, gender will be meaningless and true love will transcend all physical boundaries.

I asked Ava, a prototype of the new generation, what she thought of a THIRD GENDER?

"...Well," she began, "originally it was different - there were three sexes, not as with us, two, male and female; the third partook of the nature of the others and has vanished, though its name survives. The 'hermaphrodite', as it was called, was a distinct sex in form as well as in name, with the characteristics of both male and female. Someday soon we will return to that way of life."

(Actually Ava didn't say that. Plato did. What Ava actually said was this... "Nice shirt, doll - you got a hit of X?" - we know she'd agree with Plato anyway)

Miss Codie, another 3rd gender forerunner, agreed: "For years our kind have been infiltrating normal society and fucking with the gene pool. Someday WE WILL DOMINATE THE WORLD!"

(I'm sorry, Codie didn't say that either. I couldn't find her phone number, but I know in her heart, she agrees that this will happen)

So think of the fun the future holds - football players with pussies, lesbians fucking at last, closet cases out in the open - A world where Jamie Lee Curtis need not hide!

As Paige says: "Viva les Trannies!"



ANN CUMMINGS REPORTS ON.....

L.A.

Los Angeles isn't as bad as you've heard. Some people actually like it! It took me a while to get used to it (after my moving here from NY), and I say it's fun. I had to get over the typical NY/LA comparisons, and once I did, I really started enjoying myself. The only problem is that you have to search for your fun. Then there is a problem of finding the fun and having it end at 2:00 a.m. What do you do? You go to a 24 hour restaurant and eat. While you do that, you also decide what type of scene you want to be involved in...

The "Rocker" scene is the most popular out here. It probably has something to do with the fact that it takes no imagination to dress like that. All you have to do is turn on MTV to see how it's done. Surprisingly enough, there are lots of people who just miss the fashion boat. Rockers in L.A. are like the Porto Ricans in N.Y. The men are gorgeous, dumb, and sexy; The women are gorgeous, dumb, and tacky. One of the favorite Rocker hangouts is Rainbow Bar and Grill. Not only do they have the best chicken soup I've ever tasted, but if you go there, you are practically guaranteed to find someone to take home. In fact, everyone just says that they're there for the soup. And on any given night you will meet and shmooze with famous Rockers. I've had the opportunity to meet such Rockers as John Entwistle (bass player for The Who) as he was fondling my photographer, ex-porn star Melissa Melendez. Other Rockers who regular to this place include Guns-n-Roses, Poison, Faster Pussycat, Skid Row, David Lee Roth, Motley Crue, and many others.

"Smalls" is a bar to go to on any night. It is a "small bar" owned and run by John Sidel, with bartenders formerly of the Circle Jerks. This is a very popular place and the regulars include Timothy Leary, John Cusak, Julian Lennon, and many Rockers. The crowd is hip, dressed in black, and there are always more men than women, (and they're straight, girls!) Then there is also English Acid on Wednesday. As I was walking up to the



Rockers Chuck and Spike at Bordello



Simon at the warehouse party



Solomon and me at the Warehouse party



Warehouse party



The band "Pinheads" on Melrose



Melissa with two hot boys at Solomon's party



John Sidel at Small's

entrance, I saw a boy with fuchsia pigtails and fishnet tights. Bat Cave (1982) jumped into my mind and I ran back to the car. It's too soon to revive 1982! I went to Bat Cave in London, and believe me, there is nothing worth reviving anyway! On Thursday nights there is Bordello, which is owned and operated by Hollywood's own and MTV's Riki Rachtman. Although it bears no resemblance to a real bordello, it can get pretty sleazy. On any night, you will see many rock stars and beautiful women in spandex and white heels!!! Bordello has some of the most terrifically trashy go-go dancers that all look like they are auditioning for the Motley Crue "Girls, Girls, Girls" Video. Most men are in the "Tough Rocker Duded" category.

Fridays belong to a place by the name of Club Louis. It is located in one of the scariest neighborhoods in L.A., and draws one of the best crowds. This one belongs to Brett Wyke, formerly of B.C. and it has the most celebrities and the best of the trendy gay scene. Madonnas (who looks at herself in the mirror while she dances), Warren Beatty, and Sandra Bernhard are there almost every weekend. Other regulars are Malcolm McClarren, John Waters, Robert Downey Jr., the B-52's, and others.

On occasional Saturday nights, Solomon (local big time club impresario), throws "warehouse" parties. It's actually really cool: You meet someone on a corner of some seedy looking street and they would tell you where the party is. These parties go on until the last person leaves or the police arrives. The crowd is young, good-looking, and of course high on X. The house music pounds and people just dance...it's great fun. Solomon's crowd doesn't get many celebrities, and it's just fine, because he packs the trendiest English crowd around. And if this isn't enough, there is another place on Sundays called 1970. That pretty sums it up-the clothes, the music, everything, is 70's. I don't know what you think, but I've had enough of this retro bullshit, but I guess, L.A. hasn't. Adam Horowitz, who is dating Lone Skye, hangs out with a brat pack of his won, consisting of Donovan Leitch, Susanna Hoffs, Lala Zappa, Karis Jagger, and others.

Really, the thing to do here is restaurants, and you always see somebody: I witnessed a reunion of

ANN CUMMINGS
REPORTS ON.....
L.A.



Warehouse's DJ Dave formerly from the Apartment.



Area '84? No Warehouse '90



Malissa Melendez, Bill (The godfather of rock-n-roll) Gazzari and me at the Rainbow.



Go-go girl at Bordello



Some trendies at the WH party

Stray Cats, wearing T shirts with their names on them (just in case they weren't recognized). Barney's Beanery is one restaurant that I recommend. Another is Mel and Roses, (where Drew Barrymore is seen often clean and sober), and Atlas Bar and Grill. Atlas is run by Mario Tomavo, who many compare to NY's Brian McNally. He's responsible for some of the hottest restaurants in L.A. This particular one combines the glamour of old Hollywood, along with some humor. About the food? "We serve global cuisine", Mario said, "Living in L.A., which is a new melting pot, you eat every type of food, so I condensed it and put it in one place. We have a great chef - Victoria Branoff." Yes, the restaurant scene is so popular that you have to make reservations at least a day ahead, and a few days ahead for the weekend. So there it is...the best of L.A.

PROPAGANDA



A GUIDE TO FUN IN THE WINDY CITY by; Mike Timble

Who? Chicago. No. Who, as in "Horton Hears a Who," the book by the Father of Rap music Dr. Suess. You see, Chicago has an inferiority complex. We call it, Second City complex. For years Chicago has been ignored as a major city, succumbing to the media monopoly of both coasts. And sometimes people here in Chicago feel like the "Who" people in the book, who have to shriek at the top of their lungs, "We're here, we're here! We do exist" O.K., so we're not as big as New York and not as glamorous as Los Angeles, we don't have as many celebrities here as do the coasts. All we can boast about is Oprah, and that's very sad. Seriously, Chicago is currently suffering from a glandular problem. It seems like all of a sudden the city started receiving regular injections of steroids, with new buildings everywhere, old buildings renovated, theaters, out door cafes and of course new nightclubs. New nightclubs mean new social scenes, ones devoid of old farts and fartresses, stinky cigars and blue hair. You have to believe me when I tell you that Chicago is probably the hottest city in the country right now. (O.K. I'm biased, call my lawyers.) Our scene breeds its own "celeb's" so to speak, based on special events, gallery openings and club premiers. What follows is a summary of the happenings from the holidays to the present...

Limelight has been replaced by Excalibur, a mix of suburbia, alcohol, video games, sports and dancing to top 40's hits, and lots of facial hair. Somehow it works, they draw lines the old Limelight would have turned green with envy over, which on the weekend stretch for two blocks from 8pm until 4am.





A similar even more excessive club, **Billy Lee's**, opened on the West side. This place thinks big. Not only does it have three floors of food and drink, but it also has a basement with a full on video arcade, indoor go karts and bumper boats. The opening in December was amazing. But despite the fanfair, it closed for a few weeks to secure proper licenses. Anytime you combine motor vehicles and alcohol your bound to have one hell of a time with city hall...

The city's new addition to the local magazine scene, **NEON**, a guide to Chicago's nightlife, released its second issue at the **Park West** in December with a GREAT party but with a capital L as in **Lame** fashion show that just proved why most people should NOT try to model...

Gay Chicago Magazine, the social guide to the gay scene, not only publishes a great magazine, but also throws a fabulous party. Their year end party at **The Rage** had the best food and after the first few hours of open bar, publisher **Ralph Paul Gernhardt**, sprung for two more hours of free intoxication.

1990 started on the right foot with what was billed as the "Perfect New Year's Eve Party". It was one of the 'soon -to- be -infamous HIT AND RUN parties held at the Perfection Bank building. Good it was, Perfect it was not. Admission stood at \$40 and VIP tickets went at \$65. For this price, one expected a little bit more than he got. Music was upstairs in the bank lobby, and cocktails and conversation were in the bank's basement vault.

Once the pioneer in yuppie clubdom, **Clubland**, closed during its third year due to severe boredom. After just few short weeks and a coat of black paint, it reopened as **Datwalk**, trying to recapture the old **Limelight** crowd. The key word for opening night festivities was "cleavage".

UPCOMING FUN...

Shelter... the brainchild of former New Yorker, **Michael Blatter** and **Jerry Klein**, is supposed to be a New York style club in every sense of the word. According to the pair, **Shelter** is a large warehouse in the up and coming West Loop area, with a huge dance floor and smaller VIP rooms found in the boiler room in the basement. Estimated opening: March 1st.

No-Zone... rumored to be the largest or at least one of the largest gay clubs in the city will open its doors on St. Patrick's Day, March 17th. Details are sketchy (no one even knows where the club will be) as the owners are keeping everything under wraps until the opening.

The **Limelight** people are still planning to open their new club after an absence of nearly two years. It's to be a club on a large ship somewhere in the Chicago River. It will set sail sometime in March or April...

So boys and girls of New York, I hope I sparked some interest in our fair city. Drop in at any time...



FAGS AND DYKES IN THE GAY '90'S

By Chip Duckett

Welcome to the gay 90's---I think. Actually, nightlife-wise, we're booming. I'm doing Thursdays at *Quick!*, Fridays at Carmelita's, and Sundays at *Mars*. After a year of searching for a new Rock and Roll Fag Bar home, **DEAN JOHNSON** has landed at Pyramid on Wednesday, and R&RFB is one of the hottest things in town again. **MARC BERKELEY** and **MICHAEL FESCO** have multiple nights in clubs, while **LIZ TRACEY** and **SYDNEY POKORNY** are doing women-only tea dances at *Mars* the first Sunday of each month.

But there's a lot on my mind besides nightlife these days, and (while editor **JULIE JEWELS** is going to cringe), I'm going to talk about politics in this issue. Let's face it, fellow homos: in 1990 being gay means learning a few facts.

Within the past few months, did you notice the appointment mayor-backstabber **DAVID DINKINS** made for our health commissioner? The dopey-looking chub **DR. WOODROW MYERS**. Let's have four fun Woody Myers facts to start:

- 1) Myers tried to close all gay bars in Indiana (where he's from), because you might meet someone there who'll give you AIDS.
- 2) Myers set up a quarantine in Indiana: if you're HIV-positive and have sex, you can be locked up. Some people have already been imprisoned.
- 3) Myers keeps all the HIV-positive people in Indiana on a list, sort of like the ones the Nazis started with.
- 4) He says these things "might be necessary in New York."

Scary, huh? Thanks, Mr. Dinkins, for lying about your support for gay people through your whole campaign. I'd like my vote back, asshole.

Well, we're on a roll. Did you know

--New Jersey already has a lot of Indiana-style AIDS laws?

--A man was just stabbed to death because he was gay in NYC? No other reason.

--Insurance companies are trying to keep people with AIDS from getting benefits?

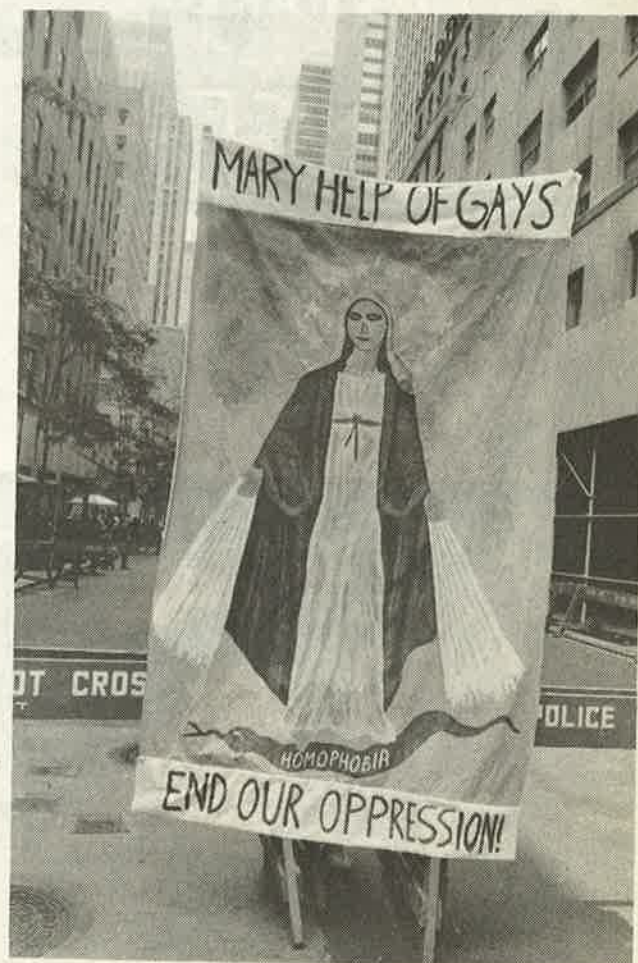
--Celebrities from **ZSA ZSA GABOR** to **ANDY ROONEY** to Skid Row's **SEBASTIAN BACH** openly make fun of gays? Some even say dying of AIDS is a big joke.

What can we do about this shit? For starters, **LEARN THE FACTS**. Don't just assume ACT-UP or GLAAD or GMHC is out there for you. Start by reading *Outweek*, by far the best gay magazine around. *Outweek* presents this stuff every week (if it helps, there's a great nightlife column in there too, with pictures even).

Next, try a demonstration. They're kind of fun, in a weird way. (Club kids, take note: you can wear your outfits if you want to.) You'll know more people there than you think, even if your world right now consists of drink tickets and guest lists. At recent ACT-UP demos, I've spotted **MICHAEL MUSTO** (at almost every one), **KENNY KENNY**, **JAMES ST. JAMES**, **MICHAEL ALIG**, **KEOKI**, **TINA PAUL**...the list goes on and on. And it's important to note that these people are coming because they know it's important---NOT to get a mention in *Project X*.

Don't think it doesn't effect you. AIDS has ripped a lot of people out of the club scene, from Klaus Nomi to Steven Cohn to Cookie Mueller. And a lot of people are sick. If you don't know where to start, stop me in any club...I'm at all of them...and just ask me.

And did I mention all the hot guys and lusty dykes at these demonstrations...



Gay Pride Day, NYC © Tina Paul 1989



Act Up Protest, outside police precinct © Tina Paul 1990



Act Up Protest outside police precinct © Tina Paul 1990



MISS Adventures Of **Lahoma** * **Van Zandt**

SCOTT RUSSELL 2/14/90

EXPERIENCE!

LAHOMA AS

Police Lady

FREEZE



WITNESS!

LAHOMA'S MANY "TRIPS" TO THE LAND OF ECSTASY

AND YOU WERE THERE TOO, CONNIE GIRL, AS THE HAIRCROW, AND CODIE WAS THE WICKED BITCH OF THE WEST VILLAGE

FIGURES

SILICONE

COMING SOON!

Larry T's Angels



WITH LAHOMA, RUPAUL AND LADY BUNNY

"WOW!"

They are known as the "Payday People" They are "cool" ... They are "in" ... They are the most admired people on the nightclub scene Here, we examine what makes the

PayDay Fashion

Marlboro baseball cap \$3.99

Unmoussed "natural look" haircut

Mars jacket \$59.99

Striped navy & white T shirt at GAP \$15.99

No jewelry & unmanicured nails

Levi's jeans also from GAP \$24.99

Cotton underwear (worn under the jeans) \$1.99

Sneakers \$15.50

Cotton socks, white \$1.99 (same as underwear)

So look and learn, because one day you may just become one of the

"PayDay People"

Modeled by Yoko

MONGERS

ABOUT TOWN...

BELIEVE IT OR DON'T!



STOP!

Stop what, you wonder? It's not what, it's who, we say! Stop Walter Sessna!!! Be mortified at these charges we've filed against him...1) The attempt to copy Project X's format. 2) Conspiracy to commit theft...trying to steal our publisher, that is! 3) Conspiracy to commit interclubular penetration! But ladies and gentlemen, please don't take this matter into your own hands...take him to court! Verdict...DECAPITALIZATION!

THIS IS YOUR BRAIN... THIS IS YOUR BRAIN ON DRUGS... ANY QUESTIONS?

The rooster...Malcolm Forbes: the hen...Hal Rubenstein: the product EGG Magazine. Is this the best they could serve up with all that money behind them? It seems so! Who are we to dish other people's omletes, you ask? Well, we like to consider ourselves the collective voice of our public!

CANNED...LIKE YESTERDAY'S TRASH

So you think your job is secure? You think your boss likes you? Think again...Our very own Larry Tee has been brutally slapped in the face with the ugly reality of being...CANNED! Chip Duckett fired Larry from Sunday nights at Mars. Why Larry, when everyone knows he's the best DJ in town? Why Chip, why? "Why don't you like me, Chip?" sez Larry? Inquiring minds want, no, demand to know!

DIANE...SUZANNE...WHO'S THE DUMMY?

We all know that Ms. Brill carries a lot of weight with the press. No not her hips. We're refering to the mannequin she's been seen toting about ON her hip, doing the talk show circuit. She's been marketing herself as "the figure for the '90's" At the time Diane's mannequin was cast, Suzanne Bartsch's mannequin was cast aside. Yes, you heard us right! At the same time Suzanne was cast into a mannequin for the '90's. But due to lack of PR, no one seems to know this fact!

VIOLENT CRIME!

Rudolf (I sleep with 10 women a day, but I don't want to sleep with you) Pieper, politely tried to escape having to invite Page Six's assistant writer to Bangkok for the opening of Mars. But much to his dismay, she latched onto him like.. "a barnacle in '87". Yes, but Rudolf was violently raped not only of a plane ticket, but all of her expenses anyway! And like true rapist, after she got what she wanted, she stabbed him in the back by giving the club a false review! It just goes to show you...don't believe everything you read!

SEX...YOURS OR MINE!

When will they ever learn? Nightlife exists for decadence and if you can't stand the 'homosexual heat'...GET OUT OF THE KITCHEN! We're talking about Morrissey of course. The fab Fridays hosted by Bella B. Kenny K. and Sister D. were booted to Sunday (the national gay night out) because some homophobic suggested that the club looked too gay for a weeknight. Wait, the scandal has only just begun! When Bella arrived during the week, he was greeted with, "...How dare you show up looking like that...It's not Sunday night!"

AMERICA'S MOST WANTED



RAPE:

Name: Joe Brown
Age: 31
Height: 6'2"
Weight: 179 lbs.
Distinguishing Marks: None



MURDER:

Name: Jose Cortez
Age: 24
Height: 5'10"
Weight: 185
Distinguishing marks: knife wound on left arm.



RESISTING SODOMY

Name: Fashion Patrol
Age: 53 (Combined, that is)
Height: 5'9" and 5'8"
Weight: ?
Distinguishing marks: large eyebrows on forehead.

DOUBLE TAKE...

20 year old Adam Goldstone, from swinging San Francisco-Quintessential stylist, a psychedelic mix of 60's hep-cat and 90's soul boy. Definitely anti-retro. It's pure, undiluted smart-soul R&B popartmod! For kicks, shopping for threads of the height, soul on wax, Japanese, feeling good. Fave Boites: Choice, Copa.



THE NAME GAME

BY ANDY ANDERSON

MICHAEL MUSTO

HI MAI COME, SLUT

RUDOLF

FUR, DOL

MICHAEL ALIG

HI, I'M AGE CALL

STEPHEN SABAN

N HE SPANS BEAT

JULIE JEWELS

J.J. I LL USE EWE

HOROSCOPE

BY *Miss Conception*

PISCES

Oh boy! We all reach this low ebb in our astrological forecasts one time or another and baby, it's your turn! Looks like your planetary line-up reads, "Commitment" and there is not much you can do about it. My advice? ...Try and stay under the influence of some sort of chemical substance so that the next month you can deny the whole thing!

ARIES

Over the years, you've realized your potential in pulling off great capers; although this last one will be more than you bargained for. To escape, you'll spend many nights as a barfly. Bottoms up!

TAURUS

It looks like it's time for someone to remind you that you are Bull-y! (Or at least hung like one) So make this your month to demand comps, drink tickets and lots of sex! Don't be shy, it doesn't become you.

GEMINI

Your split personality, especially around the 8th, will work to your advantage now. You will be able to please everyone. So keep track of all your lies and don't get caught in any of them!

CANCER

Money has never been as important as it is now. "Save yours and spend theirs" is what I always say, and why not, as long as they're willing! So honey, treat yourself to a little bit of Godiva, and a little bit of Cartier, and well, you know, the routine!

LEO

You're ready to dump that obnoxious bimbo you've been using to relieve your tensions. She's served the only purpose she can. She's like chewing gum, once the flavor is gone, spit it out!

VIRGO

This is your month to find a Daddy Warbucks and revamp your wardrobe. Go on a few exotic trips and even redecorate! When you're through, he may even thank you for helping him boost the economy by circulating cash.

LIBRA

That producer you met last month is finally ready to offer you that leading part in his next ...PORNO flic! But are you ready to perform? Practice makes perfect, so get in all the rehearsal time you can!

SCORPIO

It's not easy being you...it's expensive! Maintenance on your looks alone costs a fortune! But you can outshine any flooz with expensive Grecian fashion tips you can pick up at the library.

SAGGITARIUS

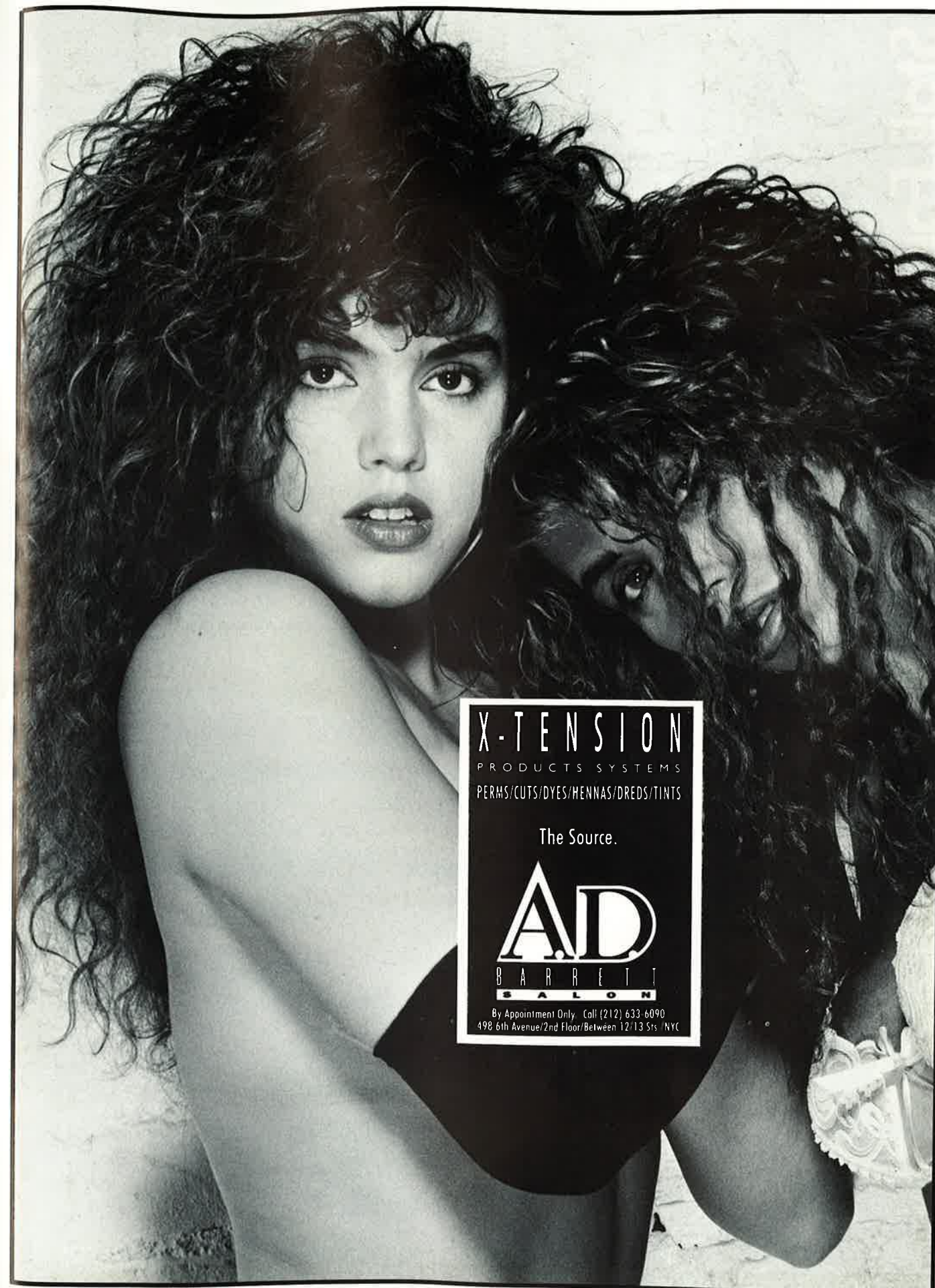
Your juices are flowing...all of them! Be creative in your sexual endeavors. Try capturing those moments on film! It may improve your finance. In fact talk about it to your Libra friend.

CAPRICORN

You owe everyone, from your drug dealer to your landlord. You even borrowed \$\$ from a loan shark. And your financial future doesn't look so good. My motto is..When the going gets tough, the tough go on vocation. Bon Voyage!

AQUARIUS

After all the treatment you underwent for drug and alcohol abuse, you're still flirting with the hair of the dog that bit you! This month Miss Conception would personally like to congratulate you. Good work Aquarius!



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