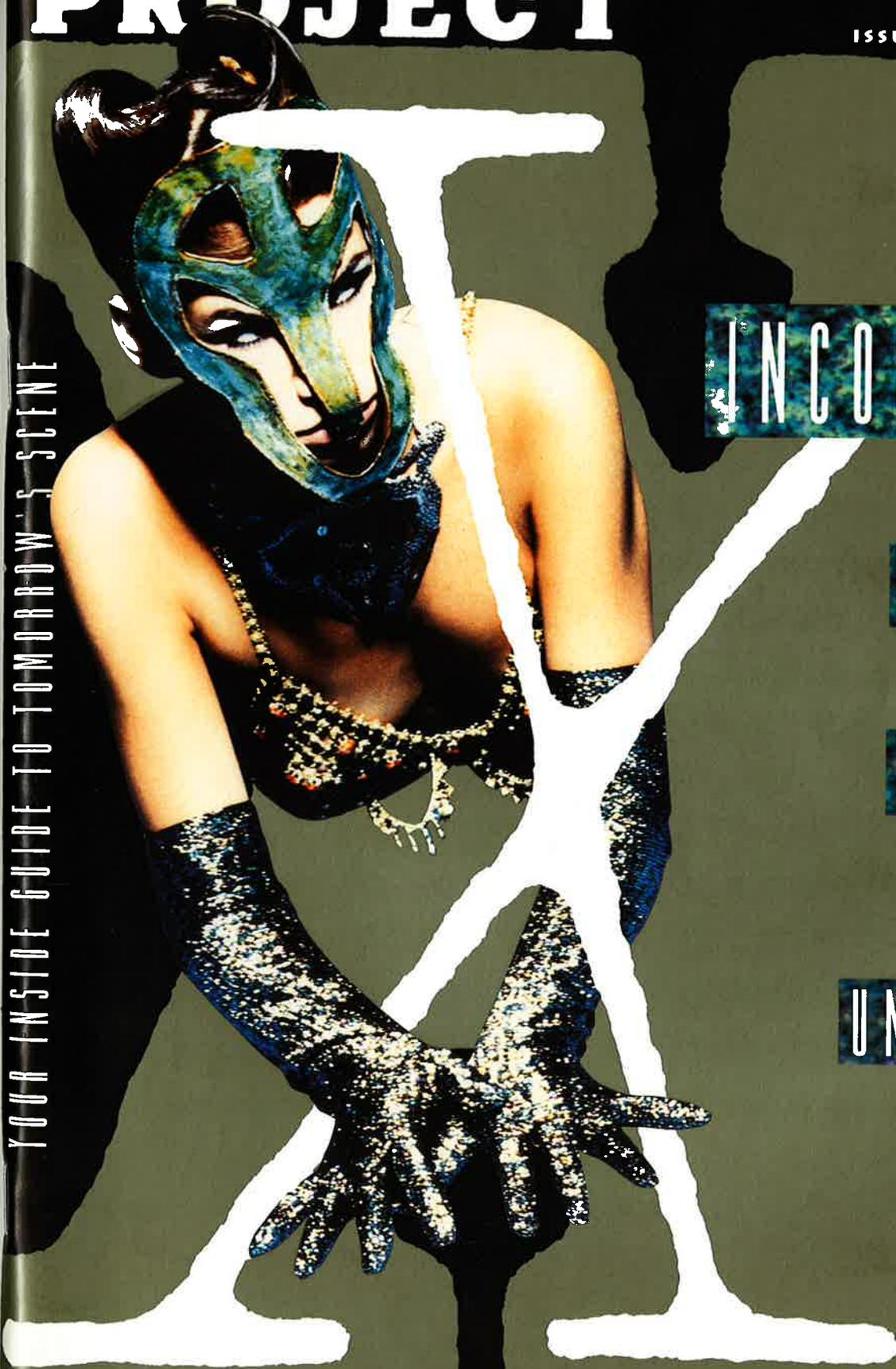


PROJECT

ISSUE 19 \$2.95

YOUR INSIDE GUIDE TO TOMORROW'S SCENE



INCOGNITO!!

Romeo Gigli

UNMASKED

Metal

DISGUISED

as fashion

Nightlife

UNDERCOVER

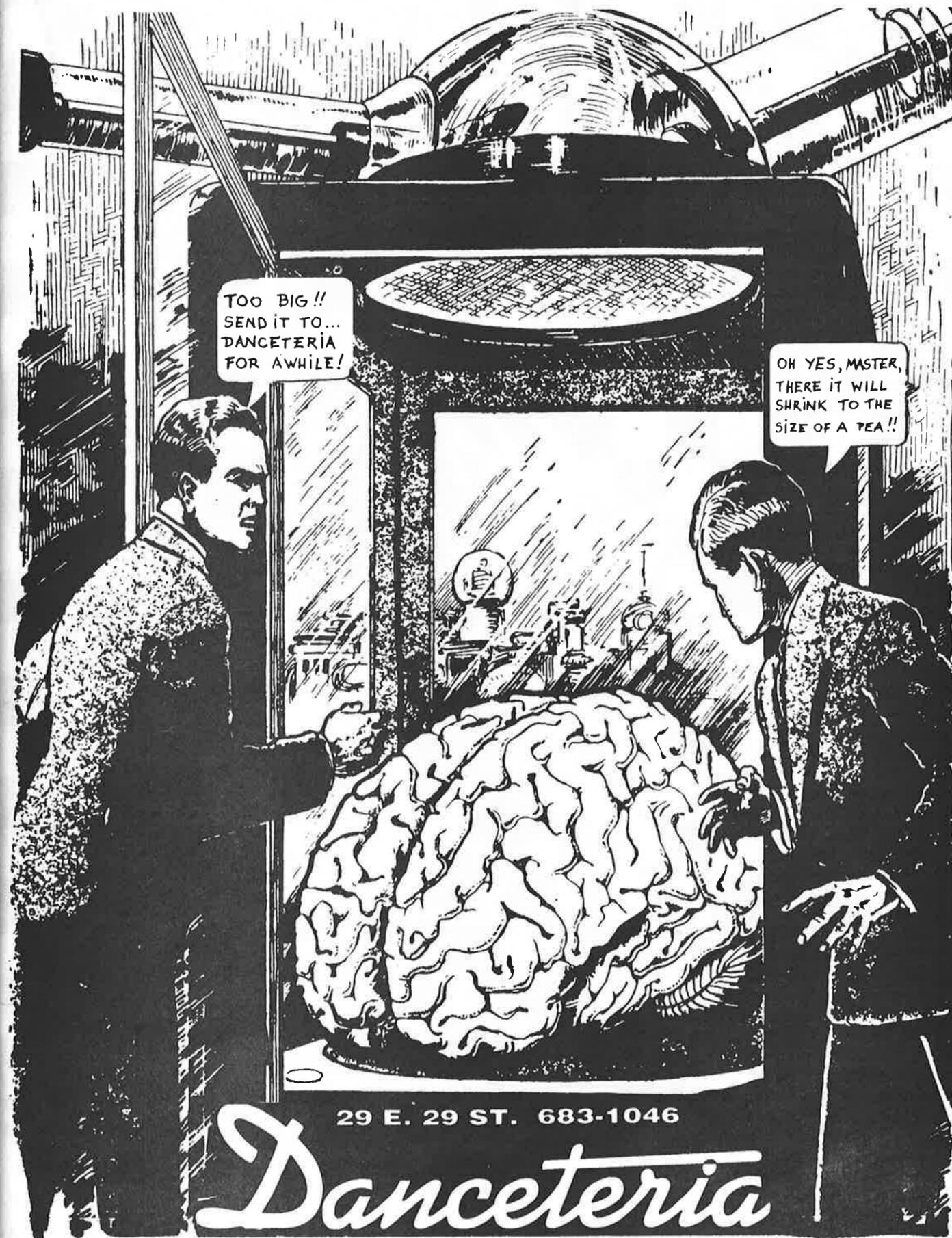
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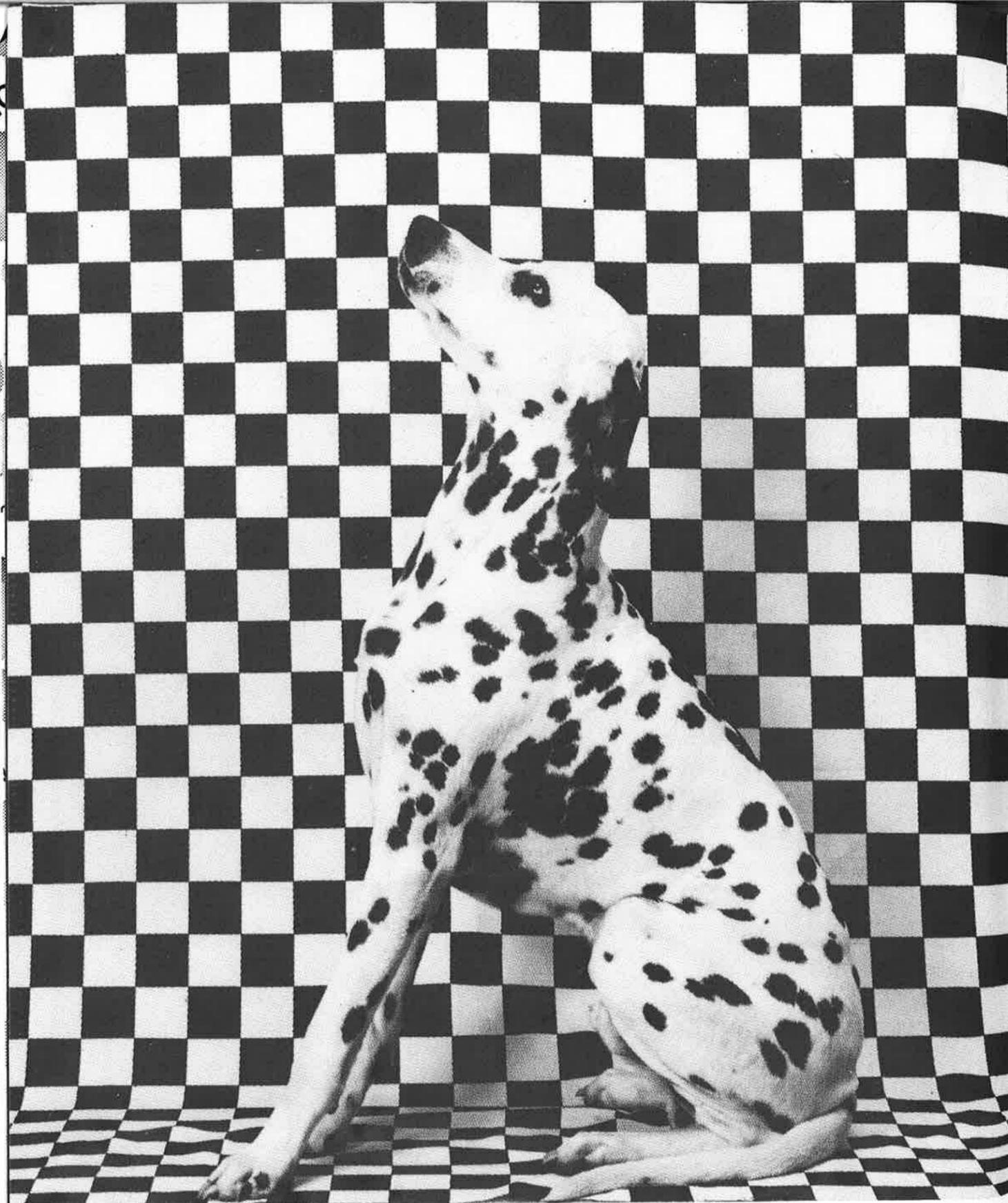
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Dear readers:

As you are witnessing the expansion and the growth of your beloved magazine Project X, the time has come for me to let you in on a very insider secret...The superficial facade of this publication is nothing more than - yes, a coded subliminal message that is hidden within it's frivolous theme. If you are truly hip enough to decipher this message, then you've unmasked all the important information and the meaning of life. This important information unveils all the secrets of the truly fabulous - which is more than a look, it's a state of mind.

And if you can't decode this message of fabulousity, then you just haven't yet reached that special plateau which makes us who we are. But, for now, you can still enjoy Project X for what for what it appears to be, for it's blatant "joie de vivre" and its fun-filled pages of fluff



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Julie Jewels
 Julie Jewels

PROJECT X

Issue # 19

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On the cover: Carin (Company Models) is wearing a metal ensemble by Rage Metalworks (available at Untitled, NYC). Photographed by Mark Havriliak, styled by Montgomery Frazier. Art Direction: Stig Andreassen

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Letters to the Editor...

As our beloved magazine continues to thrive, we are literally being inundated with letters from all around the country! Although we don't have space to print all the letters, we thought it would be nice to print a few.

-Editors

Dear Project X,

I'm 19 years old, and live in Strongsville, Ohio. I have just recently started going to clubs, and I need to come up with a club name! I need help with this important project. I am considering Justin Case or John Boy (like on the Waltons...he's so cute!) My girlfriend thinks I'm crazy, but I can't wait to move to NYC!

Alan Stokes,

Ohio

Dear Alan,

John Boy has already been taken. He lives in Chicago, Ill., and wouldn't be too keen on the idea of sharing his namesake! Keep trying!!!

Dear Project X,

Hello. I enjoy Project X very much, but you really are missing out on a very fabulous, intelligent and multi-talented person...yes, that's right...you need ME to make your magazine complete!

I am STAR QUEEN, and I am a performer at a club here in Memphis, Tennessee, called G. Bellington Rumples. I was born in the summer of 1989 at a club called Mongo's Planet, which has long since become a haven for draft-drinking, homophobic military boys.

After it was quite clear that Mongo's nights of frivolous festivities were over, all of



the so called "club kids" moved the party briefly to Six One Six, where rich East Memphis boys and girls flock, and the snot flows freely.

Then ZOT EURO CLUB opened, and everyone went there for several months, until the owner, who was also the dj at Mongo's on the good night, started making some money and realized that all his profits were coming from a predominately gay clientele. He then forbade me from coming there in drag ever again and SOMEHOW everyone found out, and quit going there!

Somewhere in the middle of ZOT, I got a job on the show cast at Rumples, and there I've been ever since.

Some people have returned to 6-1-6, some dispersed into the gay bars, and others have simply vanished, altogether.

Anyway, I'm from a small town, moved to Memphis 3 years ago to start art school. I went for a year, dropped out, waited tables at a cheesy Italian restaurant, and quit that to do drag full time. Somewhere along the way, I met my roommate, Lee Ann (a post-op transexual). I took a trip to NYC in September while Lee Ann was in Colorado having the final surgery. My friend, Rudy, met me in NYC after he flew in from L.A.

I saw the show at Disco 2000 on Wednesday night, and saw Lady Miss Kier and Dimitri right behind me! I went to BoyBar on Thursday and met Robert and Tim Twin, Lahoma, and Codie Ravioli (what did she do to get kicked out of the House of Field?). Robert (I think...the polite one) introduced himself to me and invited me to a party he was doing Saturday night at the Building with Tim, and then I went with him to Save The Robots, where I met Keoki (Michael's boyfriend?). He was charming, and came right up with the drink tickets on Friday and Saturday at the Building. He also

said it was HIS party...what's the scoop? Friday at the Limelight was awful, but Saturday at Shampoo, Building and Sound Factory made up for it! We had a fabulous time. Sunday we went to Pyramid. How awful. They played Janet Jackson, and other countless tunes... and the show?? Well, it was just...just...just not what I'd expected!

Anyway, after my trip to NYC I started modeling for the likes of Chanel, Valentino, and Vogue. By the way, I'm rolling in cash, too! I look forward to hearing from you someday...until then, work, work, work! (NOT!)

-Star Queen
Memphis,

Tennessee

Dear Star Queen,

So happy to hear all the good news from such a happy fan! We didn't quite understand all of that, like the part about you being thrown out of the club in drag because it was gay...?...but we can try and answer some of the other questions. We aren't really sure what Codie did to get booted from the greatly respected House of Field, it's a touchy subject around these neck of the woods! Rumor has it, though, that the dreaded decision came directly from the mother herself, Patricia Field.

Yes, Keoki is Michael's boyfriend. He books the entertainment for the Building on Saturday nights, and had booked the Twins on that particular Saturday, so neither one of them were lying, for a change!!

Dear Project X,

Hello there. If I may, I'd like to tell you that your magazine is like the Bible. I just enjoy the photo's and articles. You're doing a great job and who cares if you come out with a 'zine every so often. The best things come late in life! I'm saying good things are worth waiting for, so keep up the good work.

My hat's off to your entire staff. Here's a little something about me and L.A.

My name is Rocky Raccoon. I am one of L.A.'s underground hostesses. My style is Psychedelic (a la Deee-Lite) and hard drag. I'm 22 years old.

Our illegal raves take place in warehouses and sometimes in legal places that are rented for the night. The music out here is very Techno Acid, but I prefer deep House. I enjoy dressing and doing what I do.

There are three houses out in L.A. Two of them are gay and one is mixed. They are the House of Unity, the House of Sejack, and the House of the Fierce Ruling Divas, which I founded a while ago.

I have met Keoki, Adamski, Adam X, and Frankie Bones through my close friend DJ Doc Martin. I recently met Bjork of Suger Cubes, who's seeing DJ Dom T. At the Mayan's Fadhattan party I met Jo Jo Field, Connie Girl, and Ernie Glam. I even gave Ernie Glam a ride back to his hotel in exchange for drugs.

I'm good friends with Miss Kitty and your L.A. editor, Ron Koch. The two last cover people for the L.A. section, Polyester and Denim are two members of my house.

I've never had the chance to visit NY, but I plan on it soon. Well, I could ramble on about L.A., but I'll let your editors do that! Love,

Rocky Raccoon,
Diva and Hostess with the Mostess.



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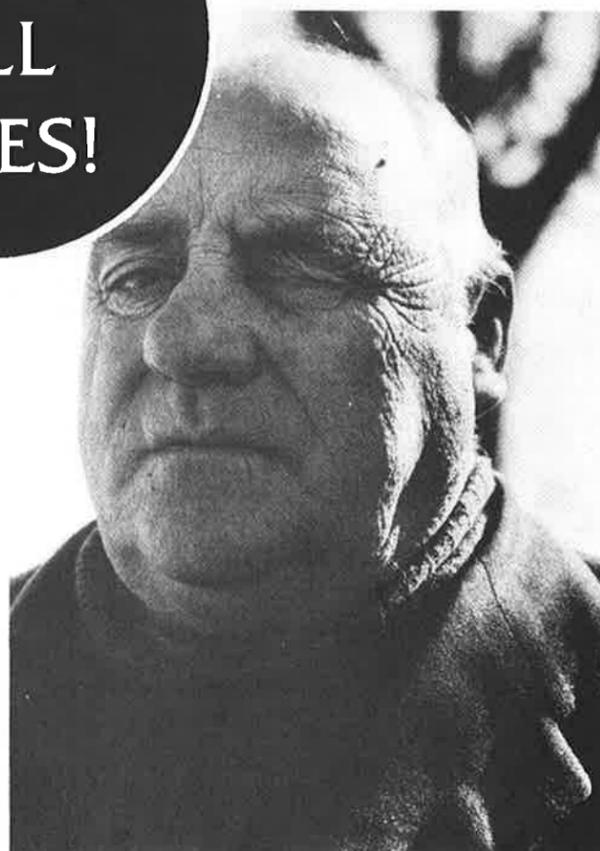
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CLUB-RUB!

Face it. America, as we know it, is falling apart. With all its shiny, new buildings, shopping malls and housing developments, the U.S. is in a deplorable, embarrassing, absolutely fabulous state of dis-repair.

Just like in the ancient days of Rome, immediately before its fall, there has never been as much corruption, as many lies, and as little faith in the future. As in most instances, NYC is the leader in this movement, which is why we notice it here first. An epidemic of drug addiction, out of control government spending, and welfare and homelessness are on the increase at an alarming rate.

"Who cares?!", you may be asking, "this doesn't effect me!!!!", but you're wrong. It DOES effect you...in a positive way!

The moods and attitudes that are prevalent in nightclubs today are the moods and attitudes that will shape the rest of the nation in years to come. A superfluous, carefree viewpoint on the club and party scene could very well spawn an entire nation of lazy, good-for-nothing nare-do-wells, that could eventually lead to the utter destruction of the foundation upon which this great nation of ours was laid! And while the entire beurocracy of the government was busily trying to figure out how to get themselves out of this mess, we could party, and party, and party!!! Simple things, like giving employers fake social security numbers, and falsifying your I.d. and creating an entirely new person, are like wrenches tossed into the machnetwork of society that can cause irreparable damage to the intricate webwork of the government.

What would happen if everybody just 'changed' their social security numbers and decided not to pay taxes? Think of all that money you'd have left to buy drugs and outfits!

Things haven't gotten that bad/good, yet, but we're certainly on our way! Clubs like the Bank, Canyon Club, and Glamorama are finding it hard to exist, while monster clubs like Roxy, Building, Limelight, and Palladium are spending



Glamorpuss Sean Michael gives Glamorama a try.



photo: David Hurley

Project X party at Amazon's closing for photographer Salvatore Balano(r), posing with our fashion director, Montgomery Frazier.



photo: E. Giam

Jimmy Sommerville at Lick-It at Limelight.



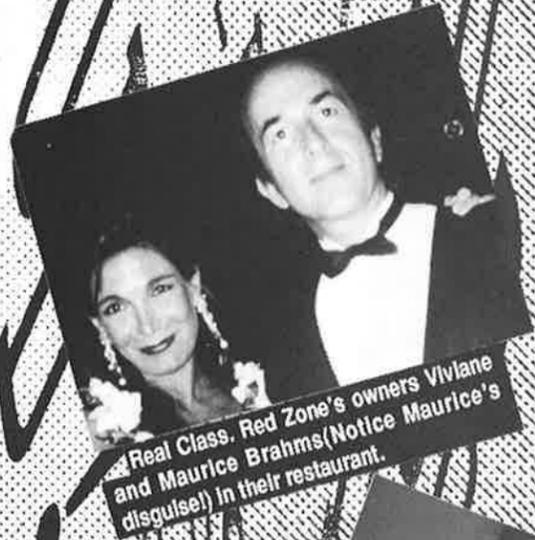
Baroness Sherry and Downtown Julie Brown at Limelight.

record amounts of money to assure their place in such a volatile scene. This out of control spending spree is just what this country needs to get it out of the recession...or something like that. In following the above rule, where the attitudes in nightclubs shape the rest of the nation, that means that we should be clear of any signs of this damn recession within 2-5 years...start planning outfits for 1994!

Maurice Brahms has been in a state of depression ever since the Palace was shut down by fascist right-wingers and his once-fabulous Red Zone lost its liquor license....but not to worry! The ever resourceful Mr. Brahms, who was never known to be a good loser, is turning the Red Zone into the Topless Zone, with nude go-go dancers and everything! Now yer talkin'! **Peter Stringfellow** is following this new trend and turning his tacky now-defunct club into a glamorous go-go club called Pure Platinum!

Although they're back in the studio recording their new album, **Dj Dimitri Brill** of DeeLite has been hitting the turntables once again, to everybody's delight. He can be spotted every now and again at the Building's Groove Thing, on Saturday nights. When he's not busy throwing parties at Truckadero, in Philadelphia, **Lee Chappel** will be hosting Locomotion at Palladium now, instead of the Roxy. What started out as mixed, turned decidedly gay, and Mr. Chappel decided to locomote to 14th st. When asked to follow, however, many of Chappel's dancers and promoters chose to remain loyal to the Roxy. "Hello, I'm calling for Lee Chappel", the message on your answering machine read, "And to inform you that her Saturday night Locomotion party is now moving to the Palladium...you're on the guest list, etc, etc, etc...". Ten minutes later you received a phone call from **The Fashion Patrol**, or another loyal Roxy dancer claiming, "Hello, this is (fill in the blank), and I'm calling to inform you that not everyone is moving to the Palladium, and you are on the guest list here plus TWO, and....". I'll raise you one guest list!

What trick has Limelight owner **Peter Gatien** up his sleeve for the nearly one year old Shampoo? I'd be lying if I told you I didn't know, but I'm going to have to for now because it's such a big secret. I can, however, tell you a bit about his new club, tentatively called USA, which is due



Real Class. Red Zone's owners Viviane and Maurice Brahms (Notice Maurice's disguise!) in their restaurant.



Tik for Tal. Even before the club lost its license, Red Zone owner Maurice Brahms had a thing for topless girls! He's shown here "partying" with the brazen Yoyo.



Old & Musty. Michael Musto celebrates yet another year of...this... at Disco 2000/Limelight.



photo: E. Glam



Groove Thing is in the heart! DJ Dimitri at Building.

What's all the commotion? Lee Chappel Locomotes from Roxy on Saturday nights.



Finbar & Susana at Element before the



Chi Chi and Johnny read you to filth at Jackie 60.



photo: E. Glam

Hooray for Hollywood! Lawn, that is. Holly Woodlawn at Disco 2000/Limelight.

out this February. If plans go as follows, NYC hasn't seen a club like this since the opening of such legendary clubs as Area, Palladium, or even Studio 54! Enlisting the aid of **Peter Rosenthal** from Broadcast Arts, and a team of incredible artists and designers to large to mention, USA, with its four huge dance floors, should re-install the notion of the Big Club as being the forerunner to an entire scene.

The Pyramid has been resurrected once again, now having two nights a week to attend, Monday nights are hosted by **Michael T.**, and guest dj's spin retro new wave, punk, and Industrial/techno. The crowd is a great mix of young and old (mostly young), gay and straight (mostly gay), and high and sober (mostly high). With a combination like that, you can't miss! The other night to go is on Friday, where upstairs the music is Industrial/techno, and downstairs it's new wave, with **Desi** and **Pebbles** hosting. So far, its been the replacement for the void that was left when the Building quit its Friday night Censored parties.

Michael Musto recently celebrated his umpteenth birthday at Disco 2000. Celebrity hosts included **Julia Sweeny**, who plays the androgynous Pat, on Saturday Night Live, **Brooke Shields**, **Keanu Reeves**, **Clara the Chicken**, and **Grace** (just can't keep her away) **Jones**, bless her little heart. Seating was a little cramped, and I think there were more press people and video cameras than real guests, so it was a fun party. Musto whined and nagged....something about being upset that he had to cut HIS dinner list to the bare essentials, turning away his REAL friends and even family, and yet there, sitting right smack dab in the center was every club kid this side of Seattle. Who the hell wants to hang out with Michael Musto's family, anyway?!

Tuesday nights remain virtually unchanged, as **Johnny Dynell** and **Chi Chi Valent** continue their reign at the ever popular Jackie 60, and Larry Tee continues his on-again, off-again, on-again weekly Tuesday night event. Superstars like **Debbie Harry**, **Michael Schmidt**, **John Badum** and **Marlon-Ungaro-Extravaganza** make Jackie 60 their weekly haunt.

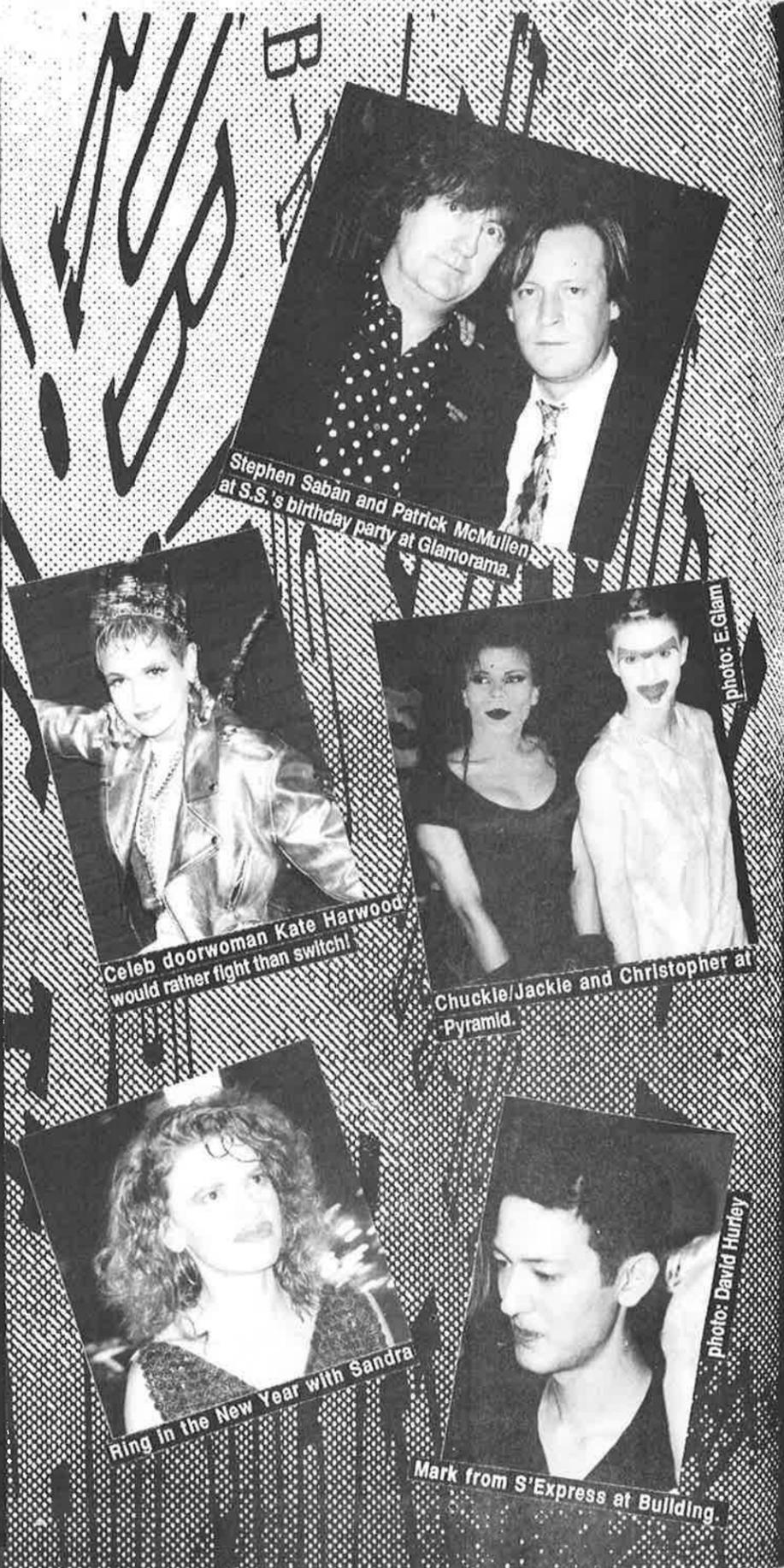
Thursday nights at Element were fun...notice I say were....**Jace Ryan** and **Merek D. Madness** hosted...notice I say hosted...and **Gilbert Stafford** and **Wass** did

the door...notice I say did... Anyway, it seems that there was this fight, see, and this bouncer beat up someone, real bad, see, and then the coppers came and noticed they didn't have the proper licensing, see, and shut 'em down, real tight, like. They tried to move their night to another space, but, alas, Element is no more.

What do you do after you fall down the stairs and horribly disfigure your face and have it fixed again with plastic surgery? You have a recovery/birthday party! That's what the beautiful Amanda Lepore did, anyway! And what a party it was! Andre Walker, Richard Bernstein, Desmond, and Hayne Suthon!!!! Remember Hayne Suthon? She's that drunken-mess lesbian whose parents made her move out of whatever state she's from down south because she was so wild and bought her a nightclub in NYC which she named Cave Canem and then proceeded to break every law ever written. What a gal! We LOVE Hayne Suthon. She has this vaginal fetish, and could be seen absolutely every single night sitting on top of one of the bars in her club shoving beer bottles, flashlights, entire chairs, anything she could find, into her vaginal. She ran her bar afterhours every night, and was famous for her tuesday night naked parties after Larry Tee's Love Machine, where she would fill up the basement of her club with water and let everybody swim until 8 am! HONEST! Those were the days.....

Back in reality, more construction in Shampoo begins in January as entire walls are removed and new ones are put up in different places, so as to make for a new and different atmosphere. The Alice In Wonderland Room will be no more, as will the receptionist office. There is no name for the new space as of print date.

Shocker of the season (this must be a slow season!) has to be the going away dinner party held at Tatou for Susan Alnsworth...who was supposed to move to Miami to run Tatou down there, but after taking one of the investors or something down to look at a space or something in Miami, the deal fell through or something because the investor didn't like the sexual preference of the clientele of the club they were going to buy. Or something. All of this is heresay, of course, but it did come from a pretty reliable source. Anyway, one man's trash is another man's



Stephen Saban and Patrick McMullen at S.S.'s birthday party at Glamorama.

photo: E.Glam

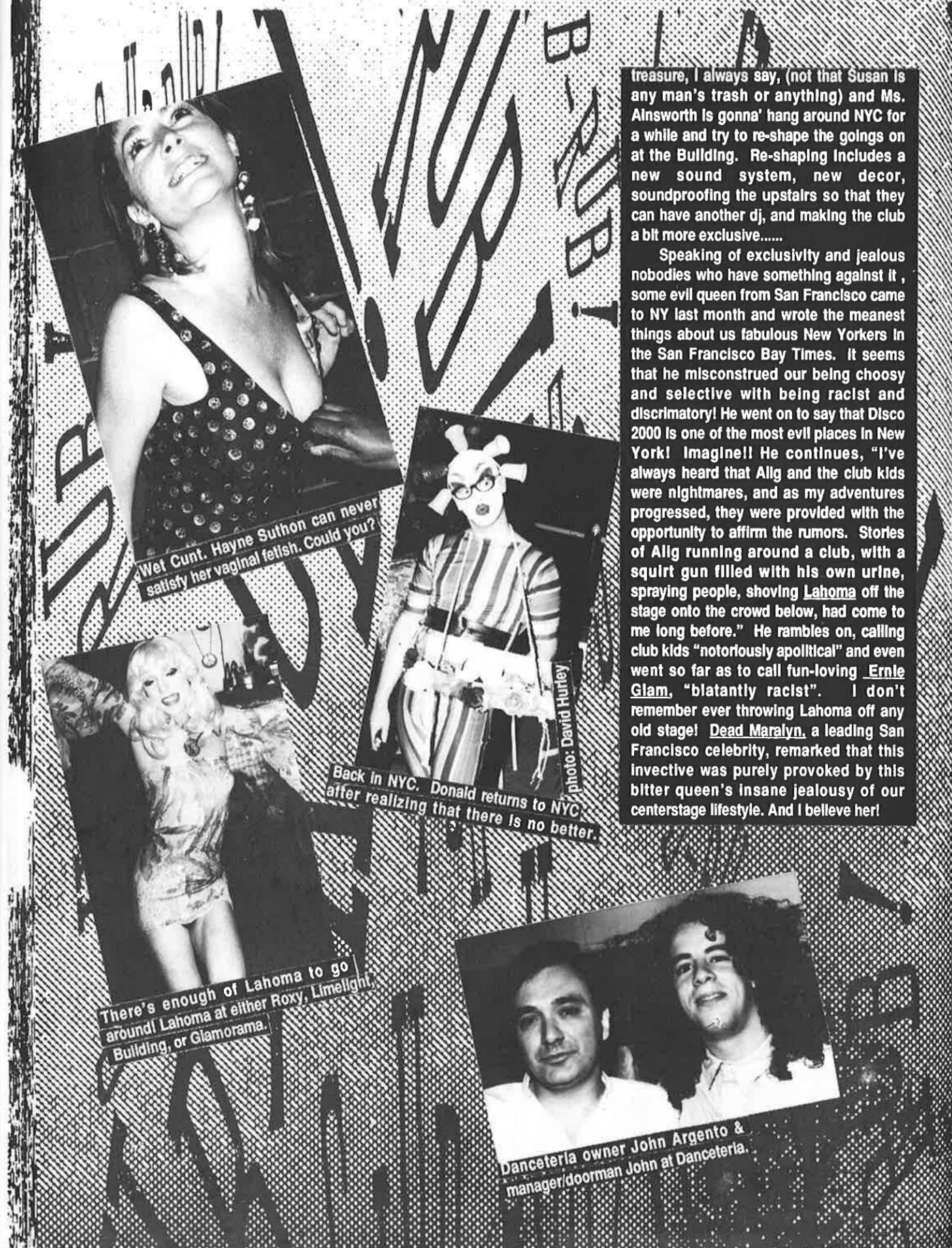
Celeb doorwoman Kate Harwood would rather fight than switch!

Chuckie/Jackie and Christopher at Pyramid.

photo: David Hurley

Ring in the New Year with Sandra

Mark from S'Express at Building.



Wet Cunt. Hayne Suthon can never satisfy her vaginal fetish. Could you?

photo: David Hurley

Back in NYC. Donald returns to NYC after realizing that there is no better.

There's enough of Lahoma to go around! Lahoma at either Roxy, Limelight, or Glamorama.

Danceteria owner John Argento & manager/doorman John at Danceteria.

treasure, I always say, (not that Susan is any man's trash or anything) and Ms. Alnsworth is gonna' hang around NYC for a while and try to re-shape the goings on at the Building. Re-shaping includes a new sound system, new decor, soundproofing the upstairs so that they can have another dj, and making the club a bit more exclusive.....

Speaking of exclusivity and jealous nobodies who have something against it, some evil queen from San Francisco came to NY last month and wrote the meanest things about us fabulous New Yorkers in the San Francisco Bay Times. It seems that he misconstrued our being choosy and selective with being racist and discriminatory! He went on to say that Disco 2000 is one of the most evil places in New York! Imagine!! He continues, "I've always heard that Alig and the club kids were nightmares, and as my adventures progressed, they were provided with the opportunity to affirm the rumors. Stories of Alig running around a club, with a squirt gun filled with his own urine, spraying people, shoving Lahoma off the stage onto the crowd below, had come to me long before." He rambles on, calling club kids "notoriously apolitical" and even went so far as to call fun-loving Ernie Glam, "blatantly racist". I don't remember ever throwing Lahoma off any old stage! Dead Marilyn, a leading San Francisco celebrity, remarked that this invective was purely provoked by this bitter queen's insane jealousy of our centerstage lifestyle. And I believe her!



photo: David Hurley

Boy, oh Bar! The Boy Bar really packs 'em in on Thursday nights...DJ Johnny Dynell keeps 'em movin'



Whoops! Last issue's cover boy was Christopher Comp



photo: E.Glam

Naked Prey, Nudles Dan & Marian at Limelight.

BUILDING

- + Keoki
- Charlie Cassanova
- + Tasty Tim
- Desi
- + Javier
- Carlos Almada
- + Sticky Vicky
- + Jo Jo Field
- + Les Simpson
- + Paige
- + Dimitri
- + Maripol
- + Christopher/Pebbles
- + Mark Fleishman
- + Susan Ainsworth
- + Richard Alvarez
- + Dallas

LIMELIGHT

- Steve Lewis
- +Michael Alig
- Charlie Cassanova
- +Kate Harwood
- Kenny Kenny
- + Zaldy
- + Martin & Fuschia
- + Lord Michael
- + Repete
- + Neville Wells & Tony Fletcher
- + Desi
- + Marc Berkeley
- + Sister Dimension
- + Keeki
- + Frankie Knuckles
- + Andy Anderson
- + Joey Horatio

POWER SWITCH

PALLADIUM

- +Steve Lewis
- Sally Randall
- + Lee Chappel
- Tasty Tim
- + Charlie Cassanova
- Javier
- + Sister Dimension
- + Thomas
- + Dimitri
- + Romeo
- + Aphrodita
- + Lincoln
- + Chauncy
- + Larry Tee

ROXY

- Lee Chappel
- + Larry Tee
- David Lee
- + Fashion Patrol
- Toni Senecal
- + Lahoma
- Chauncy
- + Bobby Stark
- + Vicious
- +Andy Anderso
- + Derek Neen
- + Craig Vaccaro
- + Frankie Knuckles



photo: E.Glam

Ex-Queen of Manhattan Codel Ravioli & Steven at Limelight.



photo: David Hurley

Kevin Williams at Jackie 60.



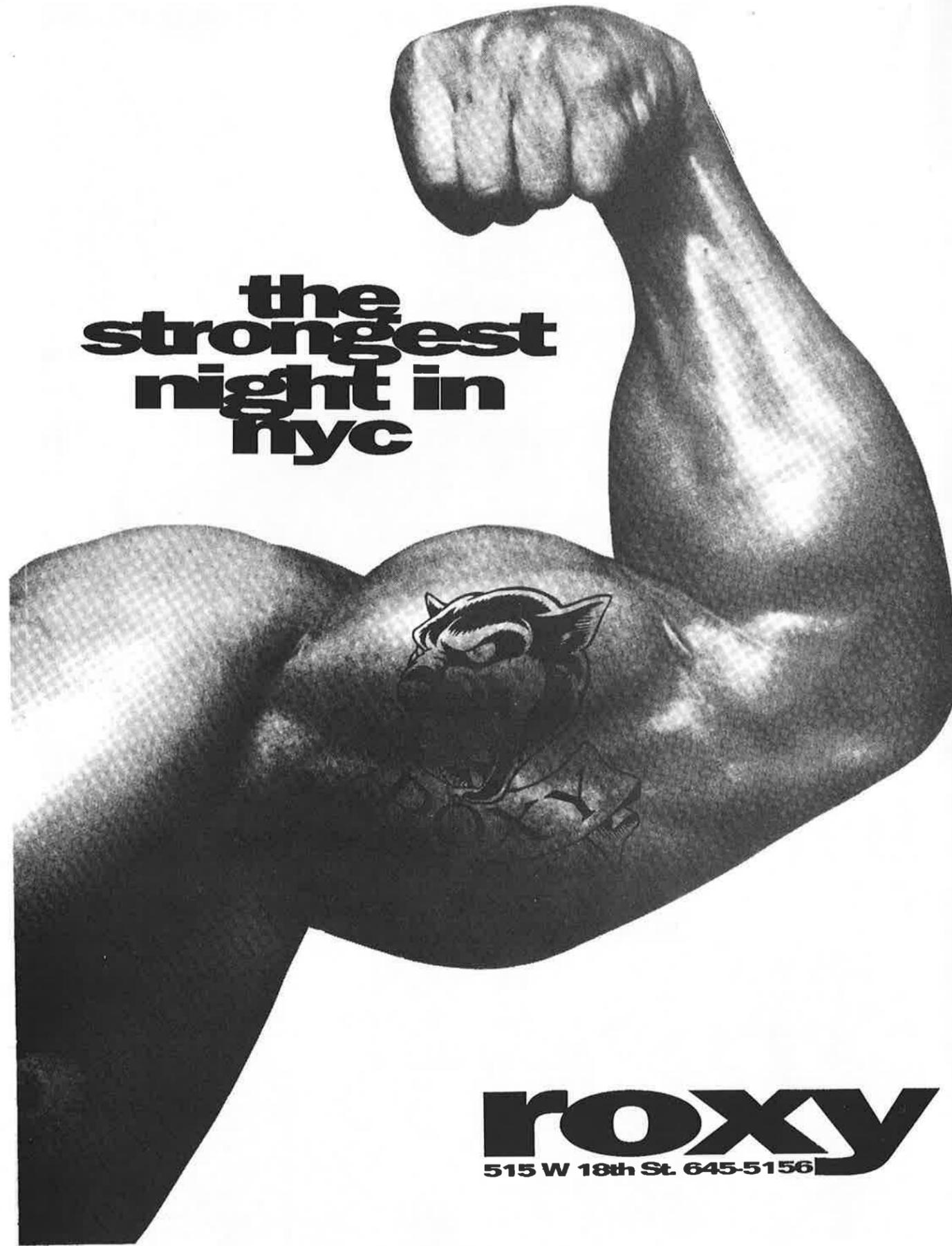
Retro 70's designer store with... in & Suzi at Building.



photo: David Hurley

Desmond boogles the night away at Amanda's birthday party at Building.

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NEW YORK POST

LATE CITY FINAL

MONDAY, DECEMBER 23, 1992

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DISCO 2000 RULES



WEDNESDAYS

OTHER CLUBS CAN'T COMPETE-Page 3



SEXY BLONDE GO-GO DANCER SELLS MOTHER FOR BREAST ENLARGEMENTS -PAGE 8



V.I.P. ROPE GIRL MIHOKO REFUSES TRASH AT DOOR! -PAGE 10



PEE-DRINKER SHOCKS AUDIENCE -PAGE 40

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TECHNO

**LET'S FOCUS FOR ONE
MINUTE ON THE FUTURE,
SHALL WE?**

In essence, change is necessary and an alternative always shows promise. Agreed? Well, in accordance with these beliefs, should we also insure a guideline?

Some set of rules? Most of us would agree a true alternative artist will always believe and support his work as real. So what happens when the alternative rapidly becomes the trend, or mainstream, when labels (record) get a buzz that something is happening and profits could soar?

**"Techno spawns interest
in record labels..."**
Billboard (October '91)

Beware ye! Young, innocent, beautiful, and smart music lover. The venom has been injected. The number of record labels presently looking into artists for their social, political, or otherwise influential potential is small.

You must always believe in the alternative. Believe in what's spawned from imagination rather than what's spawned from greed. And don't be alarmed if this calls for a search or a mission. Once there, you'll understand.

-KEOKI, Music Editor

UNAVERTED

Well, boys and girls, since we last spoke, the Techno scene has pumped. It is my duty therefore to inform you of a project called "SL2". It stands for Slipmatt and Lime 2, two artists who've evolved from the Rave scene in England. They joined for the first time in a project called "DJ's Rule", released on Awesome Records. The record caused a buzz on the techno scene and calls poured in, as a result of ingeniously putting their telephone number on the record.

"Almost immediately, practically every well known house label offered to release this tune", says Lime. "Some of them offered blank checks". With all the offers, SL2 played it right by choosing XL Records, a label known for giving their artists 'the freedom to record uncommercial product'.

SL2 are currently on XL and have been enjoying moderate success with their new EP "DJs Take Control". Be smart, pick up a copy.



For fans who enjoy learning music through compilations, my current favorite is "The Official Techno Club Vol 2", on New Zone Records of Germany. It's a groovy collection of various types of Techno tracks. There are plenty of unreleased original tracks as well as some old re-vamped or re-edited favorites. My favorite is the oddly catalogued, ambient Skinny Puppy cut. Wow! If you find that odd, take a listen to the Ministry "Over the Shoulder" edit.

During my ambitious musical search, I encountered "Guerrilla Grooves", an orgasmic compilation on IRS Records. Now, picture yourself grooving and bumping to a sound so bizarre yet not foreign. It's strange, sick, and completely beautiful. There you have it - Guerrilla Grooves, a musical child spawned by Mr. William Orbit, the Techno generation's answer to Frankie Knuckles. A producer/mixer with Martian blood. This sound, which comprises Guerrilla Grooves, is the natural progression of the Techno dance record. Perfect for the virgin Techno fan who feels he's lost his rhythm. All eight tracks have something to offer. My only complaint is they are not long enough! The longest one clocking in at 5:20.



Another producer affiliated with the wonderful Martian blood syndrome is Dr. Alex Patterson, the brain behind the pulsating giant which is THE ORB, terms like Reggae, Ambient House, Hip Hop, Techno, can ALL be used to describe a certain kind of music. But in the world of Alex Patterson, these distinctions become meaningless. A true test of one's inner love would be to lay back and take a dose of The Orb - completely irresistible, pushing the boundaries of sane music. As Knuckles is to Orbit, Pink Floyd is to Dr. Patterson. The Orb can be found on Big Life Records.

Yumm, so there you have this issue's package full of treats for the musically hungry.

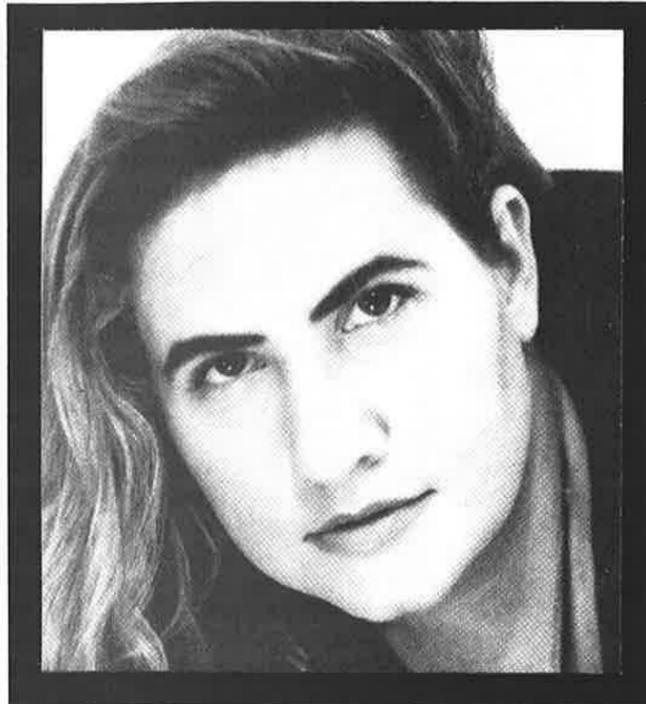


MONEYPENNY

BONDS WITH EUROPE

Money Penny, of Brand X, is leaving NYC for Europe this month...for good! She decided to move the operations of Brand-X Productions over to Belgium, and her Brand-X tipsheet/newsletter will now be published in Europe under the name Brand-X Benelux. She has also quit producing for the label Strictly Rhythm, here in NY. The main reason she's going to Europe is to oversee the productions on her next two projects with Frank De Wulf, "The Brand X Series II and III". Series I is already completed on white label and due for release January 1 on Mikki House. ARS in Belgium just signed the worldwide distribution and marketing for this and all the future series that they produce. They hope to launch the careers of the artists that are featured on these EP's: The whole idea behind this being a springboard for the vast amount of underground talent that exists in America and Canada. She will continue to be the A&R link for Frank's Gent-based label, and will actively be seeking the music and talent for the future series planned. Money Penny thinks that it will be a lot easier to run things from over there; she'll also be able to hop over to the raves on weekends in Holland, Germany, and the UK without those exhausting trans-Atlantic commutes that were happening every few weeks throughout this year. About leaving NYC: "Until this city becomes a civilized place again to live a decent life, free to be at peace where one can create and be inspired

free to walk about and not be worried that every corner you turn may be your last- I will choose to live my life in Europe because I've come to respect the mentality about music and the way of life that exists there."



P.S. If this grand plan for fame and fortune in Europe doesn't work after all, then I'll probably come back in a few weeks, trying to salvage what's left of my name, scraping for gigs at Octagon, and milking Steve Lewis for work by inflating his ego!

XXXXXX's forever, MONEYPENNY

Editor's note-

Project X wishes Money Penny all the best of luck and hopes she will continue to prosper and grow in Europe...BUT...kinda' hopes she'll be a big flop, because NYC can't afford to lose such a valuable influence to the underground music scene!

KEOKI INTERVIEWS DIE WARZAU

As always, Project X trail blazes in first hand information for our readers. We want you to know what's happening in our changing world. At the forefront of change is Die Warzau, a group of musicians who have never let society stand in the way of their beliefs. They've been outspoken in terms of their social and ethical beliefs. Big mouthed, and at times arrogant, they've been able to win the hearts and ears of many fans. I ran into Van Christie and Jim Marcus of D.W. and quickly chatted. Here's what I learned:

Keoki: I often receive letters at Project X asking for D.W. information, of the personal nature. Let's have a drink and chat.
Jim: Sure dude, I'm into talking.
Van: Yea, we can talk about my new hair-do. Do you like it?
K: Cute. Did you do it yourself?
V: Sort of, Jim helped.
K: What would you like to drink?
V: Vodka, anything! Absolut please.
J: Just a Snapple for me.
K: Not drinking?
J: Well, I've never been a drinker, really.
V: I love vodka.
K: Since we've breeched the subject, what about chemicals? Do you prefer drugs to drinking?
J: I'm not into promoting or defending drugs, but if it affects your personality to the point where you're not yourself anymore, then it's not cool.
K: Most people know your background is in Chicago. What are some of your favorite clubs in that city?
J: Mostly the Smart Bar and Berlin a while back.
V: I really dug the U-Bahn club.
K: What about here in NY?
J: CBGB's definitely.
V: I always seem to end up listening to the bands at CBGB's when I'm in NY.
K: I've recently seen a photo spread of you guys wearing this rather tribal make-up. Do you walk into CBGB's wearing that?
J: That photo shoot was the second one we did. In the first shoot the record company had us all in a pretty boy look, all clean and stuff. But we decided to put our foot down and did another shoot in make-up which we had originally wanted.
K: Did you use any hair products? Like mousse or gel?
J: We put beeswax in mine, 'cuz it helps the dreds.
K: Recently, I saw you perform at Sound Factory in NY. I noticed that live version of your songs don't always sound like the album versions. To what do you attribute this?
J: It's different in the studio because you have all these different elements. We've been influenced in the studio by

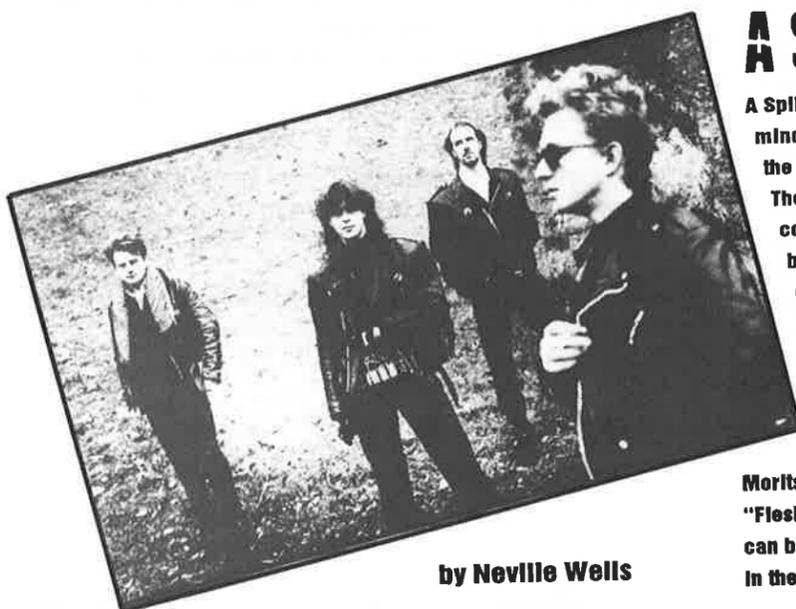
Louis. So the record comes out like that. But when you're live there are all these other elements which are cool too.
K: On a serious level, what do you regret having done too soon.
J: I'm sure this goes for Van too, but we feel that if we would have waited a while in releasing the Bodybag project (a remix record) it would have done better. We released it too soon, I think.
K: O.K., so what do you regret not having done sooner.
V: Putting our foot down with our record company.
J: Yea, a lot of these record companies don't realize that we don't need them, they need us. If we wanted to release a second record, we could do it easily. Lots of independent labels in Chicago will always do it.
V: Yea, I know lots of D.J.'s with record labels.
J: The record company is letting us do what we want pretty much now.
K: So you guys seem pretty busy these days, but when you're not, what do you like to do?
V: Watch T.V.
J: I like to read.
K: If you could have anyone for president, who would it be?
V&J: (Simultaneously) Frank Zappa
K: That would be interesting. What do you two think of David Duke, in three words or less.
V: Total fucking scumbag
J: Sorry, no gun.
K: Now that we're getting slightly political, where do you see the U.S. in 20 years?
V: Probably like a third world country.
J: I think that life is on a pendulum and we're swinging so far right that it sucks, but it has to go back and I think that in 20 years we'll start to swing back to the left and things will get better.
K: Being that you're outspoken and vocal about your beliefs, are there any trendy causes that you support?
V: Save the Rainforests!
J: We're all about human rights. People have got to realize that discrimination affects all of us on the planet and it's something we've all got to deal with.
K: Enough serious stuff. M.C. Hammer in three words or less.
V: Ripp off artist.
J: Spinal Tap Rap.
K: Jim, I've noticed you have some new piercings. That's so modern of you. It's very now and today!
J: I really dig piercing. I have 25.
K: Which one hurt the most?
J: None of them really hurt. They actually feel good. I like feeling everything. It's very exciting.
K: In that case, which one felt the best?
J: Oh, my Prince Albert.
K: What's that?
V: That's the one that goes through the head of his penis.
J: Yea, it goes in through a hole on top and out around the head.
K: Do you have any more down there?

J: Yes, there are three in my frenum, two in my hafadas, and one in my gulche. It feels great.
 K: Do your sexual partners agree?
 J: Yea, I've had lots tell me they like it.
 K: I'm assuming you guys use condoms.
 V: Shit yea!
 J: You know it really sucks that Americans didn't notice AIDS until last week when Magic Johnson said he had the virus.
 K: Yes. But maybe now they'll do something. One last question, what about Molly Ringwald in three words.
 V: I want you.
 J: Is she alive?—



MICHELLE SHOCKED

The CMJ 1991 Music Awards were held at the Ritz on November 2nd. Michelle Shocked performed and presented Richard Thompson the Songwriter of the Year and Lifetime Achievement Award via satellite.



by Neville Wells

A SPLIT = SECOND

A Split-Second was formed in 1985 from a welding of the minds, Mark Ickk and Chrisman Chayell's. They are among the forefathers of the Begian Industrial/Techno sound. They signed to Antler/Subway in 1986, and the first E.P. contained "Flesh" and "On Command", which became the blue-print for the New-Beat rage. Their first USA dance chart success was "Mambo Witch" in 1988, distributed by Wax Trax Records. Since then, they have been an essential cog in the industrial music scene. Their latest release, "Flesh & Fire" - 1991 re-mixes, is a must have for every industrial fan. It contains re-mixes by Tony Garcia of "The Parallax View" and "Rigor Morits", two dance floor smashes from last year. The re-mix of "Flesh" by Koen Tillie, shows how easily the industrial sounds can be transformed into high energy Techno. This CD is available in the USA on Caroline Records.

THE DISH ON DANIE DEE

Our fellow party animal, Behavior of Hangman Records, talked to club scenester/rapper, Dee Danle Dee. Born Daniel Deering, he was raised in Brooklyn and his influences range from the psychedelic sounds of the Grateful Dead to the Techno rage of today.

Behavior: Tell me about your debut single.

Danny: The single is entitled "Ecstasy Energy". It's on Nu Groove Records, produced by Mark Kamins, and re-mixed by Joey Beltram.

B: How do you feel about it?

D: Great! I want more now. I used to hang out in clubs all the time, but now I've become more serious and stay home writing my music.

B: You've DJed also?

D: Yes, I've done a few guest spots at Limmight.

B: How did you get started in the industry?

D: I hooked up with Michael Filippis and Golden Star Management. We then started this laborious task. This is how I met Mark Kamins. He

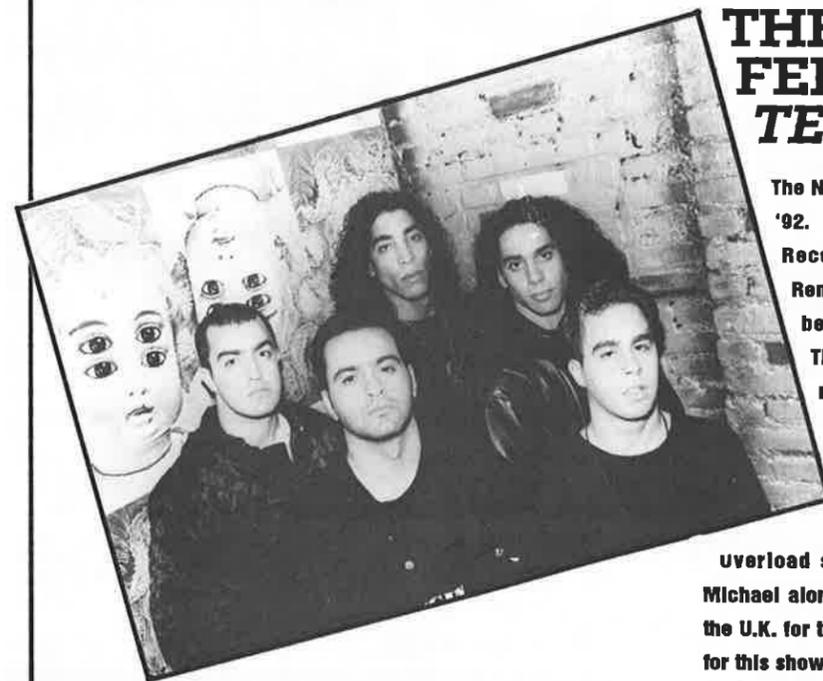
was spinning at QuicK! and passed me the microphone. After a few of these sessions, Michael, Mark, and I went to the studio to make the single. It's been a great experience.

B: Have you performed live?

D: My first live performance was at the Big City Diner with the Ecstasy Boys from Japan, and with Jomalski. During this summer's New Music Seminar I performed with a live band at Danceteria. Most recently, I M.C.ed a show at Limmight with Program 2, who are a pair of talented guys I respect.

B: What's your New Year's Resolution?

D: To work hard and to keep up the faith in peace.



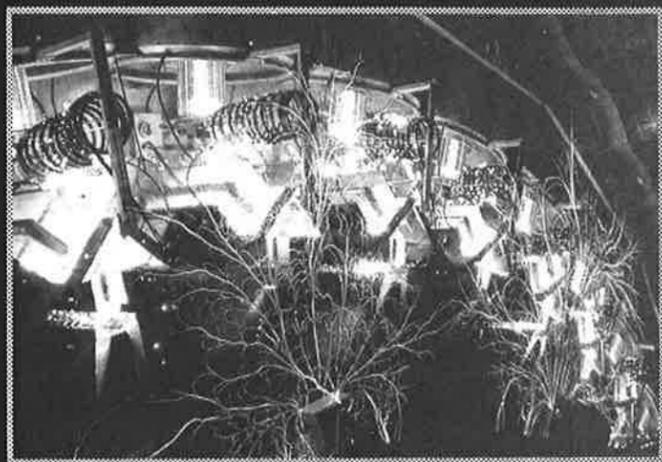
THE NY FEDERATION OF TECHNO

The New breed of Techno producers are breaking out for '92. Two guys in the forefront of it all are PROGRAM 2. Recently, with the releases of The Omen, Dominator Remix, More Energy, and Orbital remixes, Program 2 is becoming the premier group of Techno producers. Their next single "The Beast" is expected to top all rave charts. Romeo-Romeo, who could be the next premier Rapper in the Techno scene, has become NY's biggest and baddest MC at all raves. DJs Repete, Anthony Acid, and Damon Wild are forming a hardcore team to perform a Turntable overload show that will make your brain explode! Lord Michael along with JSE London will be touring this package in the U.K. for two weeks of madness. Question: Will NY be ready for this show when it returns? We'll see in January.

FROM TECHNO IN YOUR EARS TO ELECTRODES ON YOUR ASS

What to look forward to as virtual reality integrates itself into the club scene.

Remember Barbarella; your first trip into your sub-conscious after rubbing your eyes too hard; mind-blowing films like Blade Runner and Logan's Run, and other products of Hollywood technology? Well, with the advent of synthetic forms of music and visual stimulation, these 'otherworldly' delights can be experienced within our very own club scene, without a prescription.



Somewhere in a laboratory far, far away, a bunch of computer whizzes created these crazy ways to stimulate 'life as we know it' through computer technology. Little do they know that we are going to use (and in some areas have already begun) these concepts to enhance our club experiences. Imagine techno's dissonant tones becoming a visual environment that changes synergistically with the music. In this case, the dj acts as controller, with the ability, through mixing records, to mentally stimulate everything from the wrath of the gods to complete serenity.

As you well know, this mind altering experience is nothing new to rave-goers, but you ain't seen nothing yet!

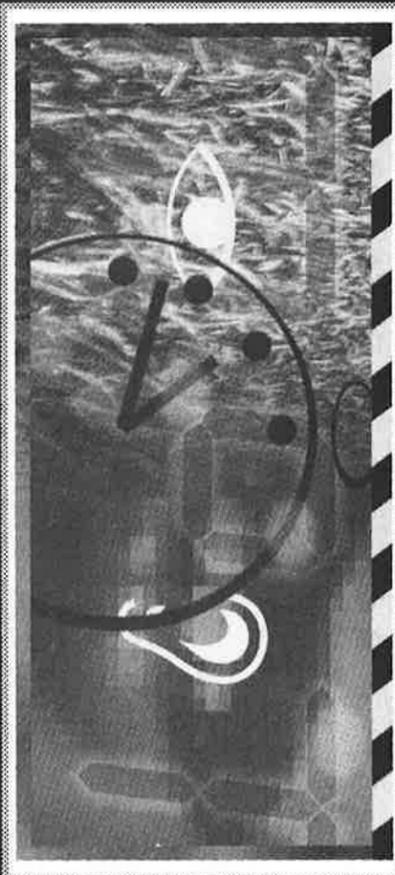
This is what you have to look forward to (and forget the crude and tired special effects of lasers, smoke machines, and 3-D glasses): VCES (Variable Controlled Environment Simulators), SRC (Spatial Reactor Chambers), and Multimedia (computer programs that incorporate and synchronize artistic medias and communication).

These wonders of science will enable the dj, along with computer and synthesizer programmers, to transform the club into a microcosm of unearthly delights that appear stunningly real. Imagine a planetarium without seats with

the dj as manipulator of music and images. However, in the world of Cyberspace, the experience will include physical as well as visual stimulation.

So get ready and fasten your diodes for the next frontier into the club scene. Stay tuned!

By Greg Cohen and Kimberly Williams



DJ's TOP TEN

PETE AVILA DJ at Osmosis, Colossus, and Toon Town in San Francisco

BIZARRE INC Raise me (Eon's ascension mix)
Vinyl Solution
C.Y.B.E.R.F.U.N.K. Wunderbar
Radikal Records
FEEL IT Coco, Steel and Love Bomb
Instant Records, England
WINDOWS SIL
Rythm Records, Amsterdam
SPREAD LOVE World Series of Life
Rythm Records, Amsterdam
DOMINATOR Human Resource
R&S Belgium
KLEPTOMANIAC Mass!
Champion Records
I WANT YOU DJ Carl Cox
Perfecto Records
DON'T HOLD BACK Blapps posse
Tribal Bass Records/UK
PSYCHO Techno 2
D-Zone

DJ DAVE THE WAVE WDRE 92.7 Ground Zero The Building

SMELLS LIKE TEEN SPIRIT Nirvana
DGC Records
FUNKOPOLIS Die Warzau
Fiction/Atlantic Records
WAY IN MY BRAIN SL2
XL Records
GIVE IT AWAY Red Hot Chili Peppers
Warner Bros. Records
KILLER INSIDE ME MC 900 Ft. Jesus
IRS/Netwerk
PROGEN 91 The Shamen
Epic Records
NOCTURIN T99
Who's that beat/Belgium
THE OMEN Program 2
R&S Belgium
JESUS BUILT MY HOT ROD Ministry

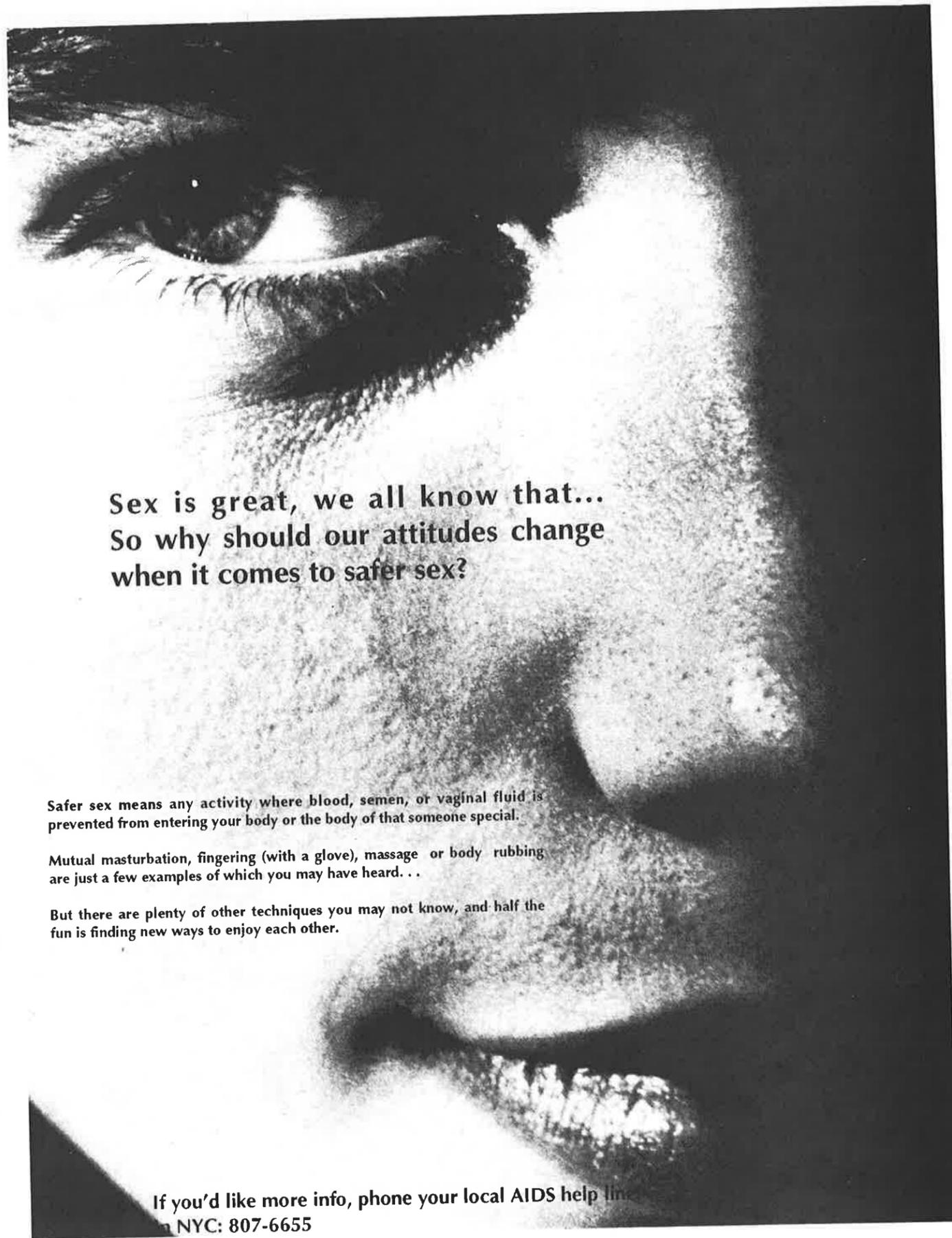
Sire/Warner Bros.
KILLER (William Orbit Remin) SEAL
ZTT UK

CHARLIE CASANOVA TOP TEN Limelight, Building

NIMOFLEX N-Joi
RCA Records
JAMES BROWN IS DEAD L.A. Style
Arista Records
AUTOMATION Remixes
Triple Helix Records
RETURN OF LIVING ACID Get Funky
Chill Records
THERE IS NO LAW Messiah
GTI Records
CONTROL THE UNIVERSE Cold Sensation
Dance Opera
THE OMEN Joey Beltram
R-S Records
SHADES OF RYTHM Extasy
ZTT Records
GET DOWN ST Olif
Lower East Side Records
PRAGA KHAN
White Label

THE WILD REPORT One of NY's premier Techno producers.

THE PUNISHER
Underground resistance
MIND FLUX
N-Joi
STROBOID OVERDRIVE
Formicula
LUQUID
LISTEN
MIND CONTROLLER REMIX
SUBSTANCE ABUSE
FORMULA 303 E.P.
ISNIX
Exit 100
Adam X
AUM
F.U.S.E.
Wild & Love
DLM



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But there are plenty of other techniques you may not know, and half the fun is finding new ways to enjoy each other.

If you'd like more info, phone your local AIDS help line
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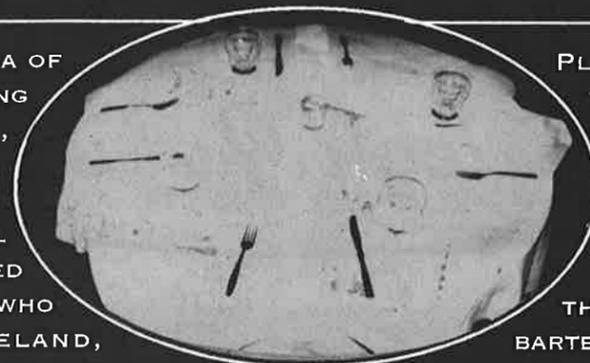
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FOOD FOR THOUGHT

WE ARE LODGED IN AN ERA OF MEDIOCRITY WHERE NOTHING HAPPENS ANYPLACE, ANYMORE. WHERE IS THE CLUB IN WHICH ABSENCE EQUALS SOCIAL DEATH...WHO HAS REPLACED THE CREATIVE GENIUSES WHO HAVE LEFT US: VREELAND, WARHOL, HARING, TRUFFAUT, MILLER, HENDRIX, LAUREL AND HARDY...HOW IS IT POSSIBLE THAT A LAST PLACE TEAM IN 1990 IS THE CHAMPION OF BASEBALL IN '91...CLAUDIA SCHIFFER'S EYES, CINDY CRAWFORD'S MOLE, NAOMI CAMPBELL'S BUTT TOGETHER DO NOT EQUAL THE SUM OF BRIGIT BARDOT.



PLEASANTLY NO ONE SEEMS TO BE TRYING TO CONTROL BERNARD AND STEVE'S. FROM THE CHARMINGLY VAGUE WAITER DRIFTING EASILY AND NEATLY IN BETWEEN ROLLS, AS DO THE MAITRE D', BUSBOY, AND BARTENDER, TO THE SO ALIKE BUT SO DIFFERENT FOOD ITEMS ON THE MENU, A SOOTHING CHAOS REIGNS.

Food...FOOD IS SOMETHING WITH WHICH WE ALL HAVE TO DEAL. EVERYONE EATS SOME KIND OF FOOD: CHINESE PEOPLE EAT CHINESE FOOD, ITALIAN PEOPLE EAT ITALIAN FOOD, GEMAN PEOPLE EAT GERMAN FOOD;YET ALL CUISINES ARE EATEN BY PEOPLE IN NYC.

FOOD, ESPECIALLY IN THIS CITY'S RESTAURANTS CAN GET YOU INTO TROUBLE. AT THE HIGHEST LEVEL, FOOD SHOULD BE INTOXICATING.

NOT EXACTLY SO AT BERNARD AND STEVE'S. SOMETHING'S MISSING. YES...SOMETHING'S DEFINITELY MISSING. IT GOES WITHOUT SAYING, NO ONE'S GOING TO DIE FROM THE FOOD. BUT SOMETHING'S HOPELESSLY MISSING. IT'S NEITHER GOOD...NOR...BAD. IT'S LIKE.....SEX WITHOUT LOVE!

SEX WITHOUT LOVE! THAT'S NOT TO SUGGEST THERE ISN'T A PLACE FOR SUCH PLEASURE. THAT'S NOT TO SAY ONE ISN'T GRATEFUL FOR SEX WITHOUT LOVE.

I WAS CERTAINLY GRATEFUL FOR MY TIME SPENT AT BERNARD AND STEVE'S ; FOR THE WONDERFULLY MELLOW AND MILD MOOD IN WHICH IT PUT ME.

I WAS VERY HAPPY AS I LEFT ; MY GIRLFRIEND C. WAS GRINNING.

WE WALKED PAST A WIDE AVENUE, DOWN A LITTLE SIDE STREET, OVER TO MY APARTMENT, AND AFTER THE ENORMOUSLY LONG NIGHT, C. HAD MY HEART.

YET ALL THAT DOESN'T MEAN THAT WE CANNOT FIND THE EXTREMES IN LIFE...THAT WE ARE COMPLETELY DEVOID OF PLEASURE...PURE EUPHORIA CAN BE EXPERIENCED AND EXPRESSED!

LAST NIGHT I HAD DINNER AT BERNARD AND STEVE'S...I WENT WITH MY GIRLFRIEND, C...YOU COULD SAY THAT AT CERTAIN TIMES OUR RELATIONSHIP TOUCHES UPON MEDIOCRITY. WE HAVEN'T YET BEEN VERY CLOSE, YET WE HAVE.

ANYWAY...LAST NIGHT WE HAD DINNER AT BERNARD AND STEVE'S. WE MADE NO RESERVATION...WE JUST WALKED IN.

WHEREAS THE CITY HAS INCREASINGLY BECOME MORE OF AN OLD MESS MUDDLING ALONG...DOWNTOWN NEW YORK(PERHAPS ONLY IN ONE'S IMAGINATION) HAS ALWAYS BEEN A PLACE OF NEW BEGINNINGS...RAWNESS...A NEW ORDER.

BERNARD AND STEVE'S IS A PERFECT EXAMPLE. UNLIKE SOME RECENT VENTURE IN TRIBECA, IT HAS BEEN BUILT ON A SHOE SHTRING BUDGET, YET HAS POETRY.

THE WHOLE IDEA OF MAN TRYING TO CONTROL THE UNIVERSE IS SOMETHING I'VE ALWAYS THOUGHT STRANGE AND IMPOSSIBLE

BERNARD AND STEVE'S 277 CHURCH ST. (212) 966-9881

Focusing on Film:

INSIDERS ARE TAKING ABOUT ARTIST RENO DAKOTA'S NEW FILM:
"American Fabulous"

"American Fabulous" is the first effort of emerging filmmaker Reno Dakota. The film is a one and a half hour docu-portrait of a "wild stroytelling homosexual" named Jeffrey Strouth.

The movie is filmed with Mr. Strouth sitting in the back seat of a 1957 black Cadillac, and being driven "aimlessly" through Columbus, OH. Technically, there is a homemade/up close feeling about the movie. The narrative is made up only of Mr. Strouth's monologue. His stories, his spontaneities, are autobiographical, and to quote him "...nobody could invent this, and even if they could...why would they want to?"

Reno Dakota has managed to get Mr. Strouth to give us a non-stop, intimate account of the loss of his own youth and his life onwards. This happens through a series of interviews and stories which focus on his surreal childhood, his mother, his crazy father, his drag queen friends, his time spent working in truck stop diners, and his comical attempts at hitchhiking across the country (with a friend obsessed with Tallulah Bankhead, a small dog, and a bird). He has frightening encounters with the police along the way. He spends time living in the East Village and working at AREA, as well as experiencing a bizarre stay at the Salvation Army. He expounds on his basic thoughts on life in America, his life, his freinds lives, and on life in Columbus, OH, where he has returned to live and to do an occasional open-mike poetry reading: a recitation of

the names of colors from a paint sample book, done in a William S. Borroughs sound-alike voice.

Mr. Strouth has an amazing true life story to tell. It's funny, shocking, and at times, quite tragic. Reno Dakota has portrayed his friend of 12 years in a most poignant way. This movie is truely effective.



PHOTO: MICHAEL REDDING

Reno Dakota grew up in Ravenna, OH. He's the first one in his family ever to leave that city. He spent four years at Ohio State University in Columbus, OH. He has lived and worked in NYC for the last ten years. his favorite movies are "Thelma & Louise" and "Bonnie and Clyde".

"American Fabulous" has been shown at Gay & Lesbian film festivals across America throughout this year. It was awarded a first place honor in both San Francisco and Houston. At this time, it is scheduled to be shown at festivals in Berlin, London, and throughout Italy during 1992.

By M. Gallace

PROJECT X

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INTERIORS AND THEN THERE WAS LIGHT

By Ty Batirbek

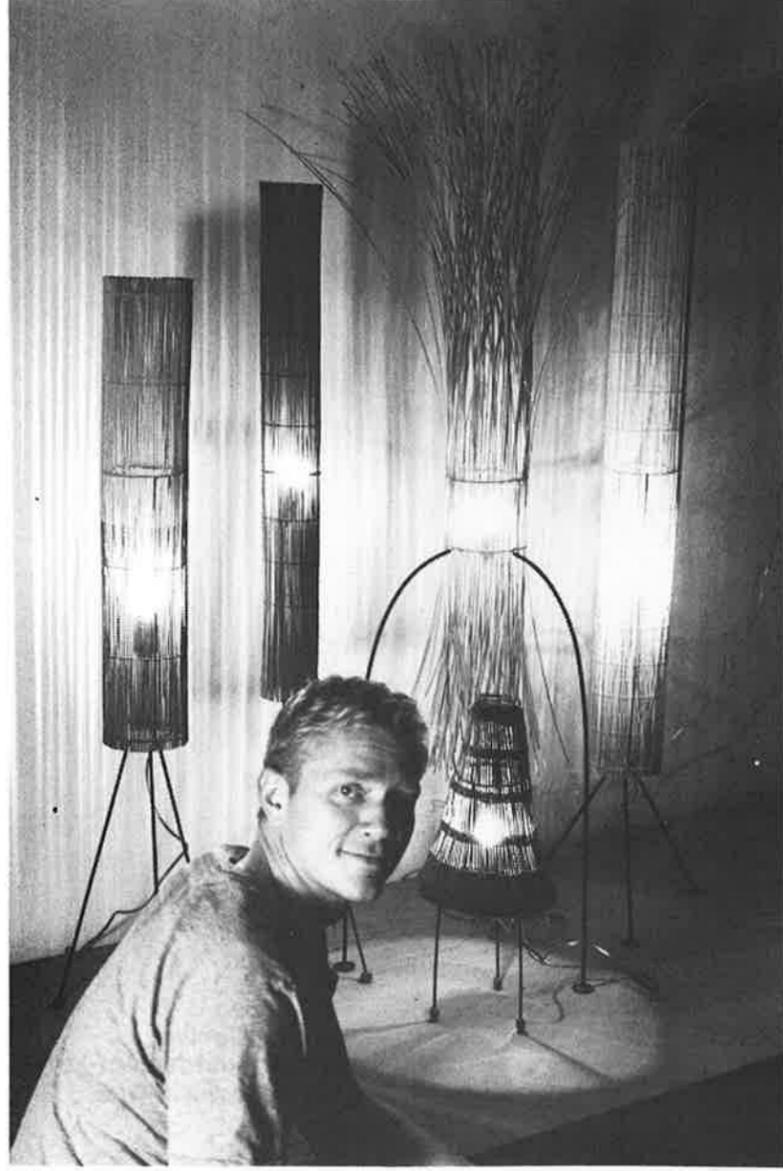
WITH HIS GOOD LOOKS AND DOWN TO EARTH PERSONAGE, ROBERT LEWIS, 30, SAYS HE WOULD LIKE TO CREATE ENVIRONMENTS WITH HIS LANTERNS. HE BEGAN SHOWING AT THE ULTRA HIP MODERN AGE, WHERE THEY TAKE HIS ART SERIOUSLY. NOW WITH HIS PRODUCT REPRESENTED, HE CAN REST ASSURED THAT HIS ART CAN TAKE PRECEDENCE IN HIS LIFE. "I DON'T WANT TO PLAY MR. RETAIL. I DON'T WANT TO HAVE TO RUN AROUND STORES AND SAY, 'HI, I'D LIKE YOU TO SEE WHAT I'M MAKING.'"

THE LANTERNS, WHICH RANGE FROM A SURPRISINGLY AFFORDABLE \$200-400 RETAIL, RESEMBLE SCULPTURE IN LIEU OF LIGHTING EQUIPMENT. WITH THE LOOK OF PRIMITIVE ART-MEETS-THE-INDUSTRIAL REVOLUTION, THEY ARE MADE OF BAMBOO STRANDS WHICH ARE LABORIOUSLY SEWN TOGETHER BY HAND AND PLACED ON WELDED STEEL FRAMES. LEWIS ONLY ALLOWS YELLOW BULBS, WHICH, WHEN LIT, SHOOT RAYS OF LIGHT CREATING AN AMBIENT SEMBLANCE REMINISCENT OF 60S' MOOD LAMPS, BUT WITH MORE CLASS.

LEWIS' INSPIRATIONS ARE VAST, BUT NOT DEFINABLE. PRIMITIVE AND AFRICAN ART, AS WELL AS THE STREAMLINE SHAPES OF THE 60'S HAVE CONTRIBUTED TO THE LANTERNS. "I COULDN'T GIVE YOU A LIST OF PEOPLE THAT HAVE INSPIRED ME. THAT TREE OUT THERE INSPIRES ME."

AT FIRST GLANCE, THE FEELING OF NOGUCHI'S OVULAR SHAPES FILL THE AIR WITH A MODERN SENSE OF ECOLOGY. INFLUENCED BY THE ENVIRONMENT, LEWIS WOULD LIKE TO EXHIBIT THEM, SHOW THEM LIKE TREES, RATHER THAN LEAVE THEM STANDING IN A SHOWROOM. "IT'S A SCULPTURAL ARTWORK."

Designer Robert Lewis switches to a new direction.



AS A PROJECT MAN, HE USED TO BE A SCULPTOR, THEN WENT INTO JEWELRY DESIGN, WHICH PROGRESSIVELY LED HIM TO THE INCEPTION OF HIS LANTERNS. "I HAVE A VERY LIMITED TIME AND ATTENTION SPAN, SO WHEN I FINISH SOMETHING, I SAY, 'O.K., WHAT'S NEXT...WHAT CAN I DO NOW?'" HAVING STUDIED GRAPHIC AND LANDSCAPE DESIGN, HIS CURRENT ART FORM WILL SURELY LEAD HIM SUCCESSFULLY TO OTHER FUTURE ENDEAVORS. HE JUST CALLS IT "MY STUFF."

M
E
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T

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intercontinental, avant-garde door-keeper
to the glittering, jet-set, world-wide
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DON'T

CROSS HIS PATH!!

PHOTO: MICHAEL FAZAKERLEY

HEY, Y'ALL!!

LOOK AT LARRY LEE!



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Born in Seattle, Washington

Favorite Designer: Koshin Satoh

Favorite Music Group: B-52's

HE LOVES FRESH CHICKEN & RUNAWAY HITS!

Catch him at Roxy, Building, Limelight and Trix!

PHOTO: MICHAEL FAZAKERLEY

COPPER SCULPTED MASK BY RAGE METALWORKS NYC

METAL MESH GOWN BY SIMONE AZOULAY SHOES BY VIVIENNE WESTWOOD

Stainless Steel Style

NO MORE SILK & SATIN...METAL IS WHAT WORKS!

PHOTOGRAPHED BY MARK HAVRILIAK

STYLED BY MONTGOMERY FRAZIER

HAIR BY DON FRANCIS FOR JINGLES

MAKE-UP BY JUDITH O'CONNOR

MODEL: NOELLE (COMPANY MODELS)

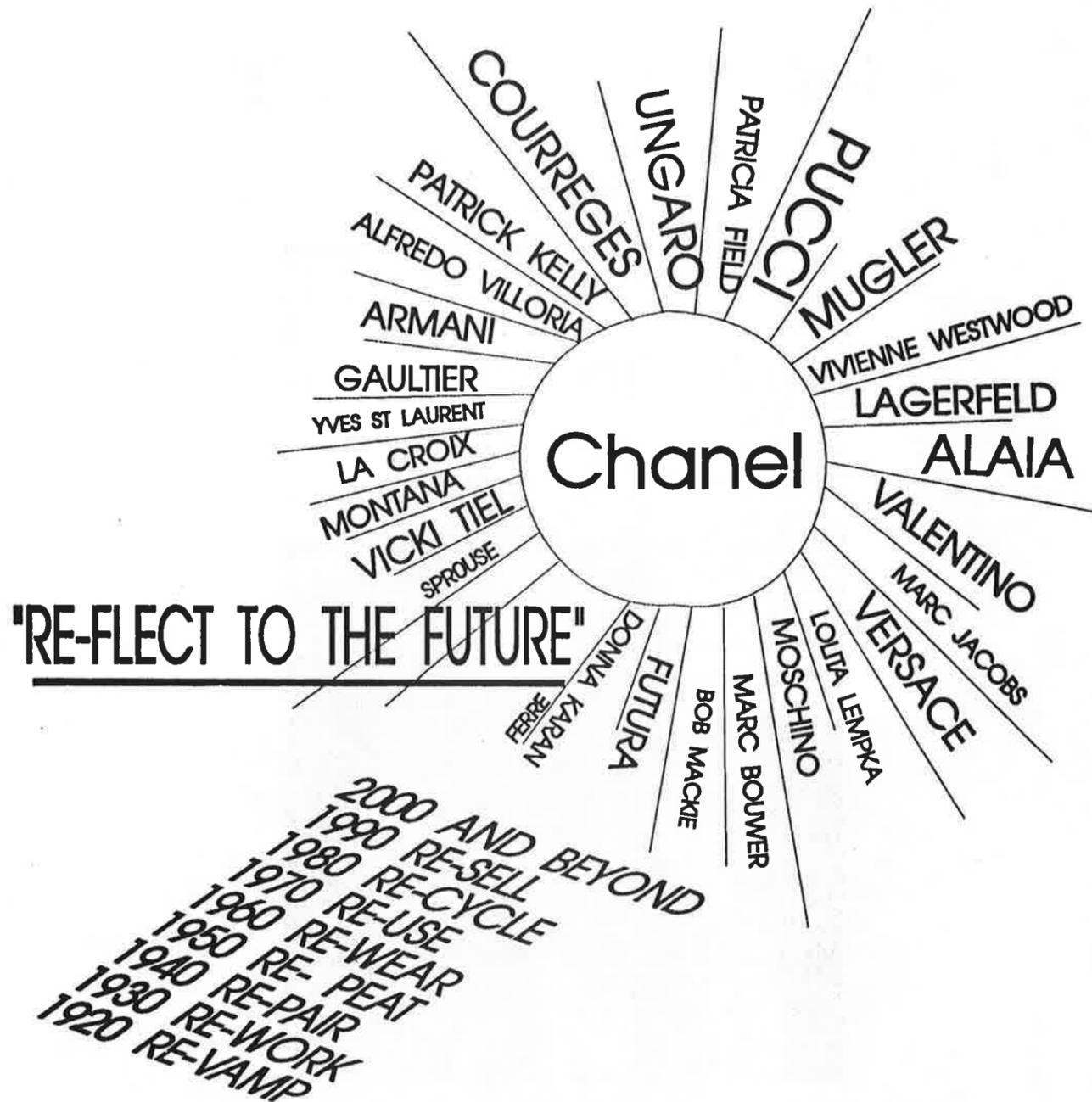
LINK METAL BRA BY SIMONE AZOULAY & COPPER BOTTOM BY RAGE METALWORKS NYC



STAINLESS

LA GRASIA

GLOVES BY



"RE-FLECT TO THE FUTURE"

2000 AND BEYOND
1990 RE-SELL
1980 RE-CYCLE
1970 RE-USE
1960 RE-WEAR
1950 RE-PEAT
1940 RE-PAIR
1930 RE-WORK
1920 RE-VAMP

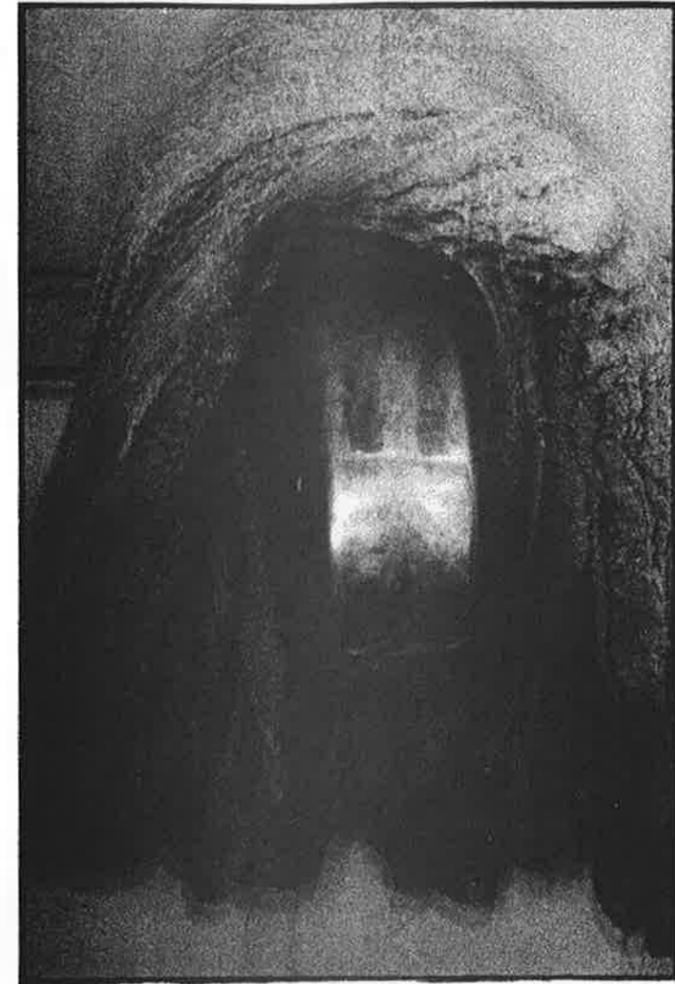
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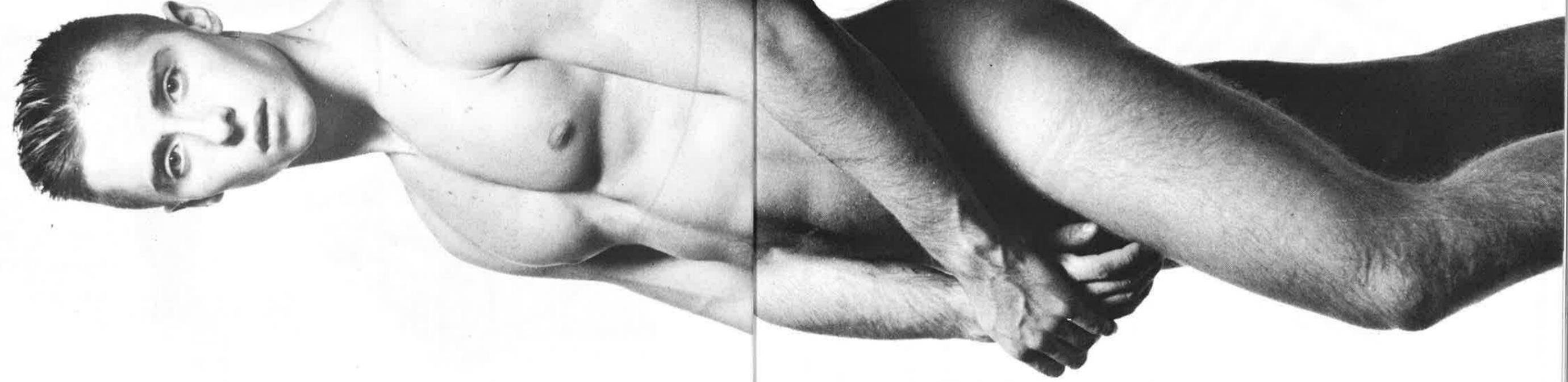
Looks to Look for...



The Connie Girl

occupation: Model, actress, pop star
age: Won't give age, won't make one up
likes: Money and power in a man,
humor and compassion in a person
shops at: Patricia Field, Bloomingdale's,
Alaia, Backstage
looks this season:
Long skirts, beret, high heels
beat-nick 50's spy look





PROJECT-X PIN-UP

Name: **Adrian Hernandez**

Born: **January 1, 1973**

Adrian lives with his parents

in Union City, NJ.

His favorite color is blue

and his best friends are

David Alabet, Jose Go, and Michael Alig.

Favorite Clubs:

Jackie 60, Lighthouse, Building

Goal in Life: He wants it all (comp)

all letters to:

Adrian c/o

Project X

47 W. 20th St.

NYC 10011

please send photos!

**PHOTO BY
STEPHAN LUPINO**

CONCEPT BY AARON VON SOLOS

HAIR & MAKE-UP BY JANINE MCMAHON

PHOTOGRAPHY BY SANTIAGO



SOOS

GOWN & COAT BY PAMELA DENNIS

NECKLACES BY ERIC BEAMON

EARRINGS BY JAMES ARPAD

PIN ON BAG BY RACHEL SAEZ AT FRAGMENTS

HAT BY PARRISH

GLOVES BY LA CRASIA

BAG BY JILL STUART AT SHOWROOM 7

STYLING BY DEBBIE CRISTI

FABIENNE

COAT BY PAMELA DENNIS

JEWELRY BY ERIC BEAMON

HAT BY PARRISH

GLOVES BY LA CRASIA

BAG BY RACHELL SAEZ AT FRAGMENTS

A FASHION TATTOO STORY



SOOS

GOWN BY SYLVIA HEISEL

CUFFS BY SYLVIA HEISEL

EARRINGS BY JAMES ARPAD

BAG BY RACHELL SAEZ AT FRAGMENTS

HAT BY PARRISH

GLOVES BY LA CRASIA

ROY

HAT BY N.Y. & CO

RINGS BY RACHELL SAEZ AT FRAGMENTS

BELT BY EUGENE

BOOTS BY LAMY MEW

FABIENNE

GOWN BY ROLAND NIVELAIS

JEWELRY BY ERIC BEAMON

RINGS BY RACHELL SAEZ AT FRAGMENTS

HAT BY PARRISH

GLOVES BY LA CRASIA

BAG BY RACHELL SAEZ AT FRAGMENTS



DIPLOMAT'S WIFE:

SOOS PACKARD, ELITE

SOCIALITE:

FABIENNE HEYMANS, MEN/WOMEN

TATTOO BOY:

ROY HENDERSON

TATTOO ARTIST:

TOM GREENE



TOM

GLOVES BY LA CRASIA

GLOVES BY LA CRASIA

HAT BY PARRISH

JEWELRY BY RACHELL SAEZ AT FRAGMENTS

BRA, SKIRT & DUSTER BY SYLVIA HEISEL

SOOS

HIGH JINKS WITH

HORATIO



The long and glamorous career of Joey Horatio began in 1981 when he took up residence on the Isle of Manhattan. Within days, he set out on his seven year relationship with the Pyramid club, where he experienced various frivolities while masterfully guiding the ever changing decor of the club, creating atmospheric environments for rock bands, theatre, and drag shows.

In 1988, he bid his farewell to the Pyramid, and ventured into his independent life as an artist, accepting commissions by recommendation only.

Since then he has turned his exciting and unique talents to boutiques, restaurants, film and stage sets, magazine advertisements, album covers, and nightclubs.

He also has created private interiors for some of NYC's most individual and provocative people: John Badum, Suzanne Bartsch, and Michael Alig. Our interview takes place over truffles and soba noodles, coffee and Coca-Cola, at a local E. Village eatery.

Sister Dimension: Who are you?

Joey Horatio: You stumped me on that one!

S: Who are your clients?

J: Very confident people. People who are not trying to keep up with the Jones', people who don't even think about the Jones', people who get around and have something special of their own to offer. Oh look at my truffle! It's soaked in sherry!

S: How do you describe what you do?

J: Mostly I'm concentrating on interior spaces, public and private. I create a three dimensional portrait, so to speak, that inhabits the space of a room. A room that reflects the clients' personality, their physical and spiritual presence, and of course, their colors. I tailor my work in the room carefully so that it will flatter

and enhance, primarily, its occupant. If it is a public room, then my design will reflect the spirit of the people who gather in it, and the activities that take place in it, such as a nightclub where many varied people gather.

S: What is your favourite nightclub?

J: Any club where the focus is on glamour. I like big clubs because they are well lit, and provide opportunities for many entrances, departures, and dramas. It varies night to night, so I go wherever the sequin is sparkling the brightest.

S: Let's talk about style. I loved your costume for Suzanne's Halloween Ball at the Roxy. Of what was the headpiece constructed?

J: Oh, this and that.

S: What was the theme of the outfit?

J: An enchanted aquatic princeling who had somehow tumbled from the watery ocean depths to strut along the runway, to the mystification and delight of many onlookers. Thank you!

S: You most definitely delighted me, darling.

J: But I started something dangerous that night because Richard Baran insisted I wear only fishnet stockings on my rear, so I had my butt out the entire night, and I'm afraid I enjoyed it too thoroughly. So N.Y. may be seeing more of my butt in the coming year.

S: What else will you be featuring in the coming season?

J: I am planning a show at a gallery, which I can't name just yet. I am rather inspired as it will be my first showing at a gallery. I have been approached by several art dealers over the years, but I chose, I think wisely, to wait, like a naked head of hair waiting for just the right amount of hair product build-up so that it may be shaped into the most extreme yet sublime form. And, of course, I would like to produce more interiors, but that doesn't come by an artist every day. My market is entirely specialized, and I would like it to remain that way. I've been doing exactly my own thing for the last ten years,



BY SISTER DIMENSION

J: My goal is to continue living the life I love, in the way that I will; a life that furnishes me with constant inspiration.

S: What are your sources of inspiration?

J: My inspiration lies in the freak among freaks. Fashion models, albinos, diamonds, precious and irreplaceable rarity. The possibility that he/she may be found just around the next corner and sometimes in your bed.

S: Who! Who!

J: A wig, a heel, a stocking, a feather, and you Sister Dimension!

Joey Horatio's work may be viewed in the November issue of HG and in the February issue of Connoisseur, and perhaps you'll catch a glamorous glimpse of him featuring his exclusive line of evening wear designed by himself, for himself, in a nearby club.

Photo: Michael Fazekery



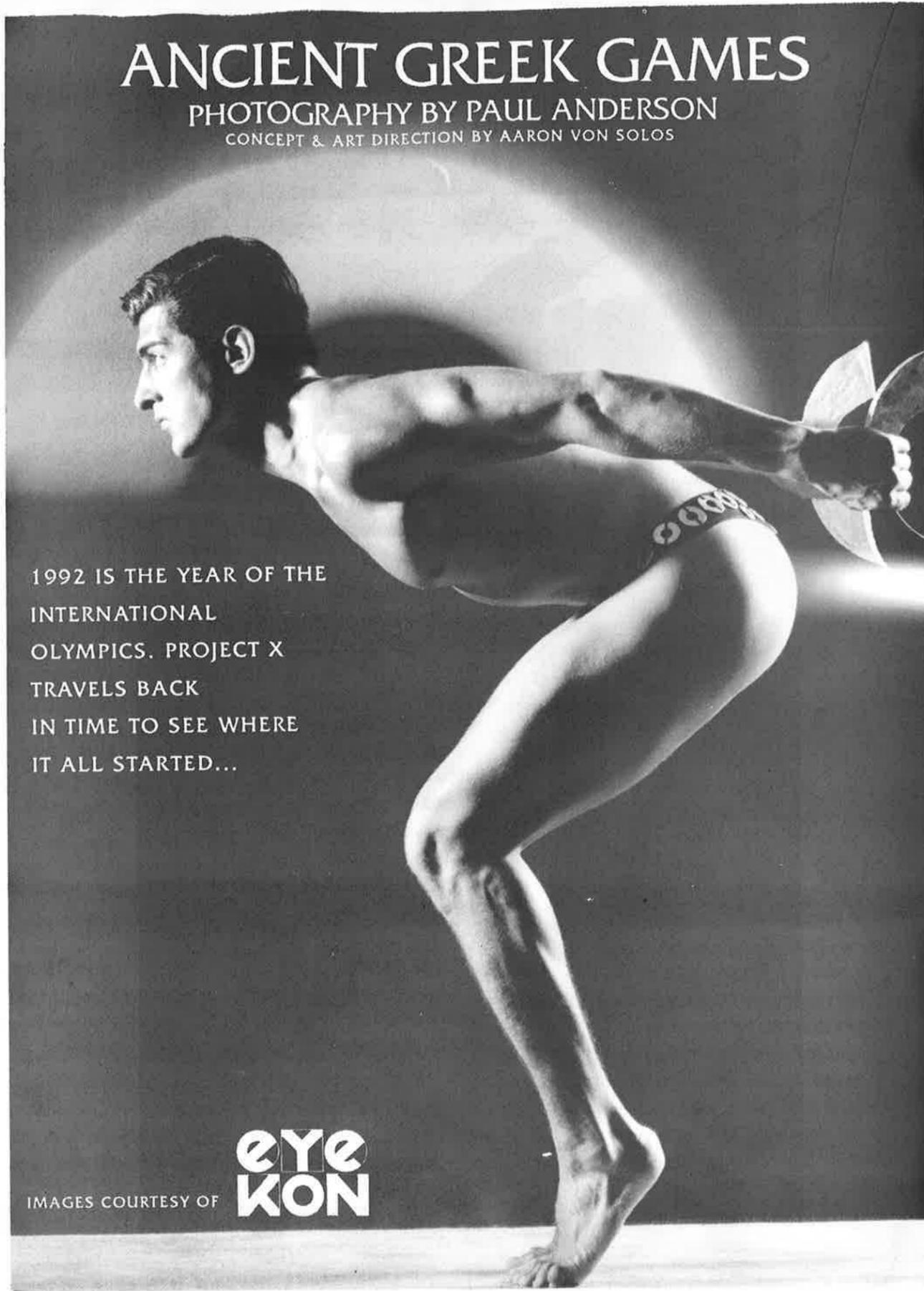
ANCIENT GREEK GAMES

PHOTOGRAPHY BY PAUL ANDERSON
CONCEPT & ART DIRECTION BY AARON VON SOLOS

1992 IS THE YEAR OF THE
INTERNATIONAL
OLYMPICS. PROJECT X
TRAVELS BACK
IN TIME TO SEE WHERE
IT ALL STARTED...

IMAGES COURTESY OF

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KON**

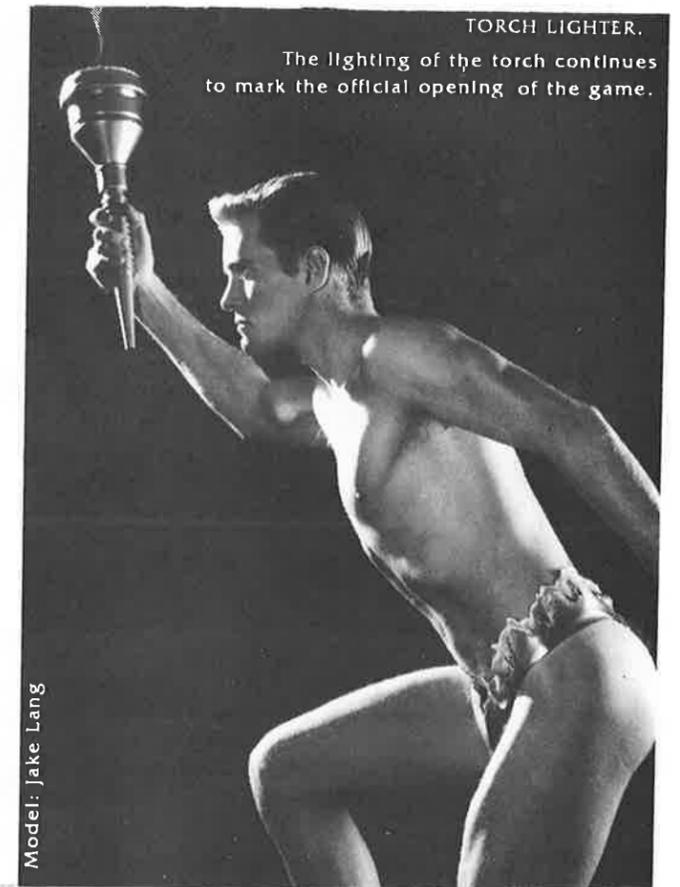


SHORT FOOT RACE (Stade).
This sprint race was a test
of short range
speed and agility.

Model: Wilson Collazo



Model: Jake Lang



TORCH LIGHTER.

The lighting of the torch continues
to mark the official opening of the game.

DISCUS.
Competition to measure how far the
discus could be thrown.

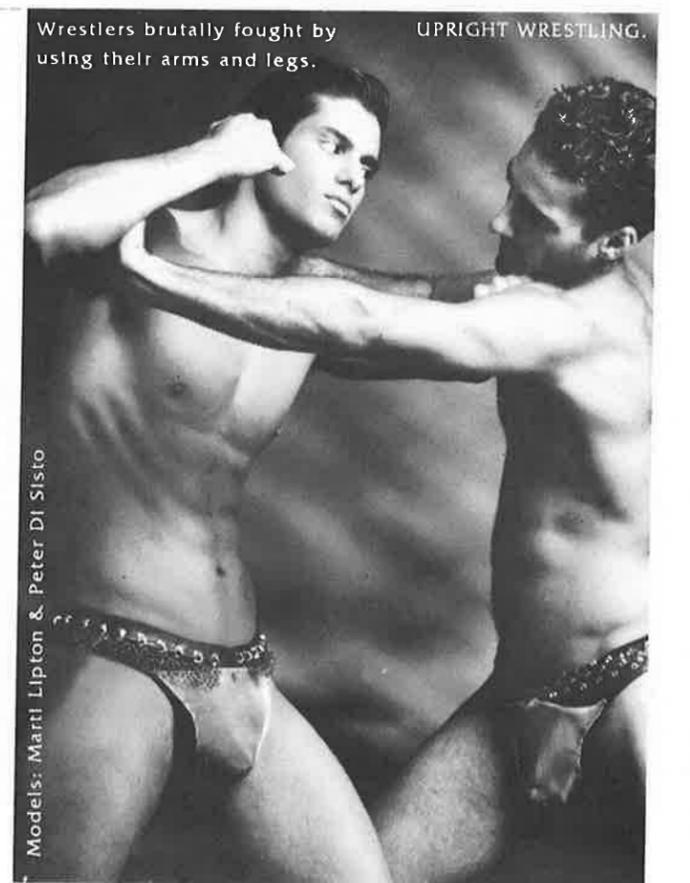
Model: Trade



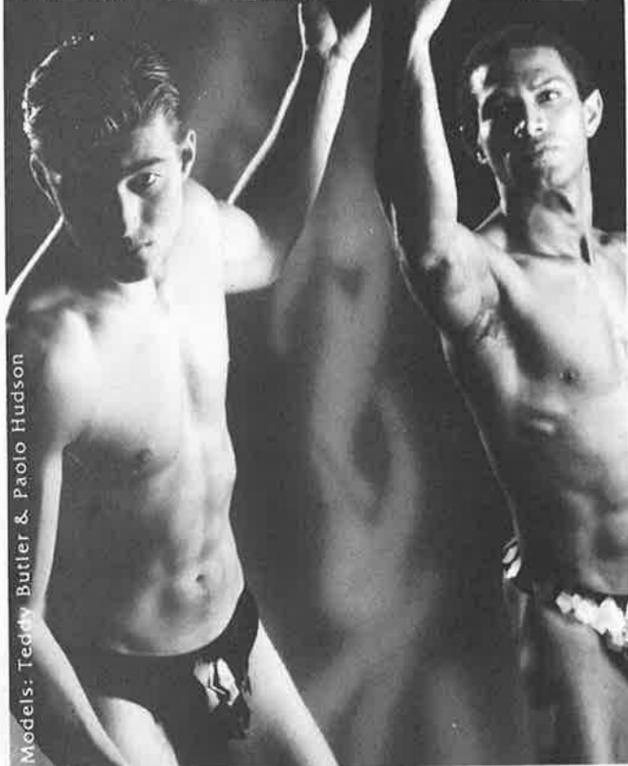
Wrestlers brutally fought by
using their arms and legs.

UPRIGHT WRESTLING.

Models: Marti Lipton & Peter Di Sisto

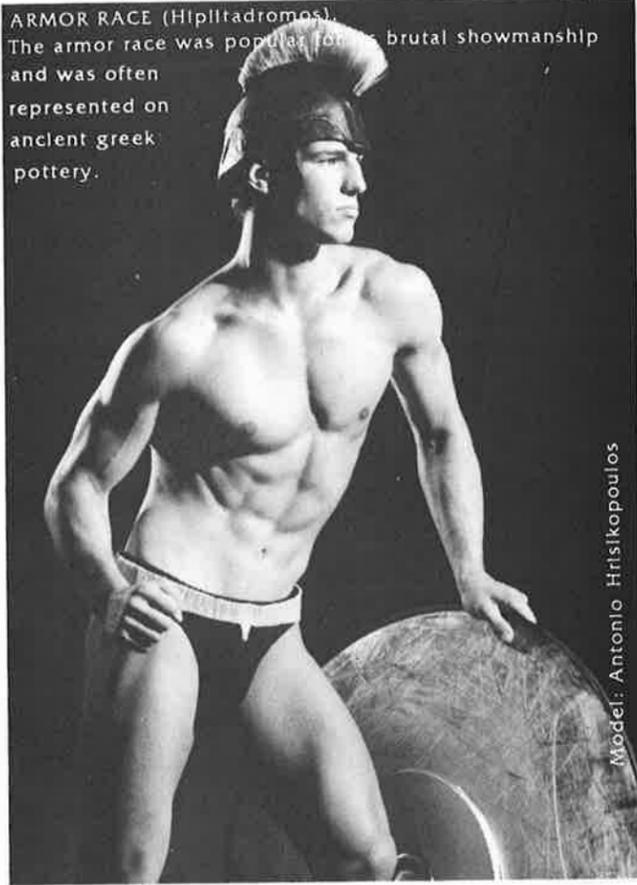


TORCHED RELAY RACE (Lampadromia).
Winners of this relay race had to finish
with their lit batons burning at both ends.



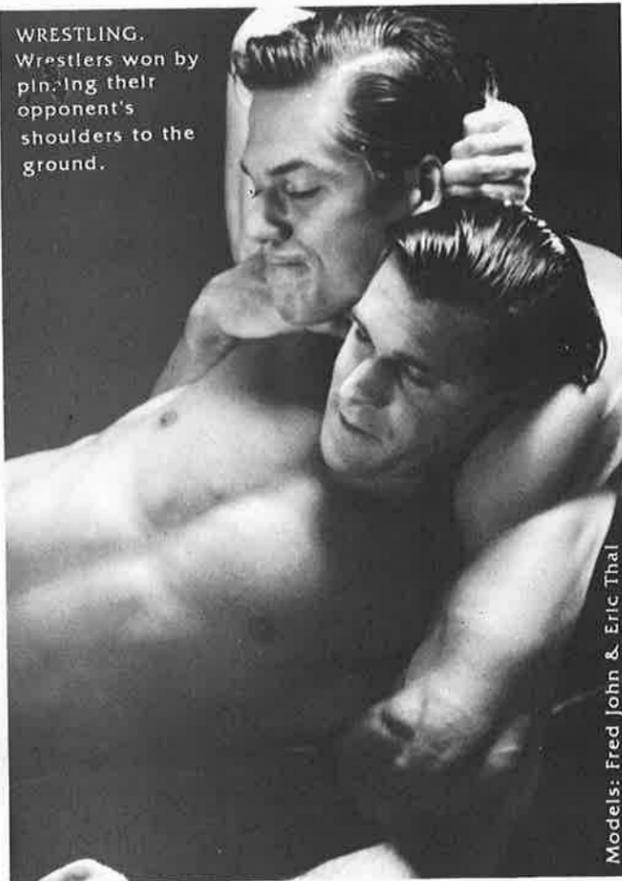
Models: Teddy Butler & Paolo Hudson

ARMOR RACE (Hippiadromos).
The armor race was popular for its brutal showmanship
and was often
represented on
ancient greek
pottery.



Model: Antonlo Hrisikopoulos

WRESTLING.
Wrestlers won by pinning their
opponent's
shoulders to the
ground.

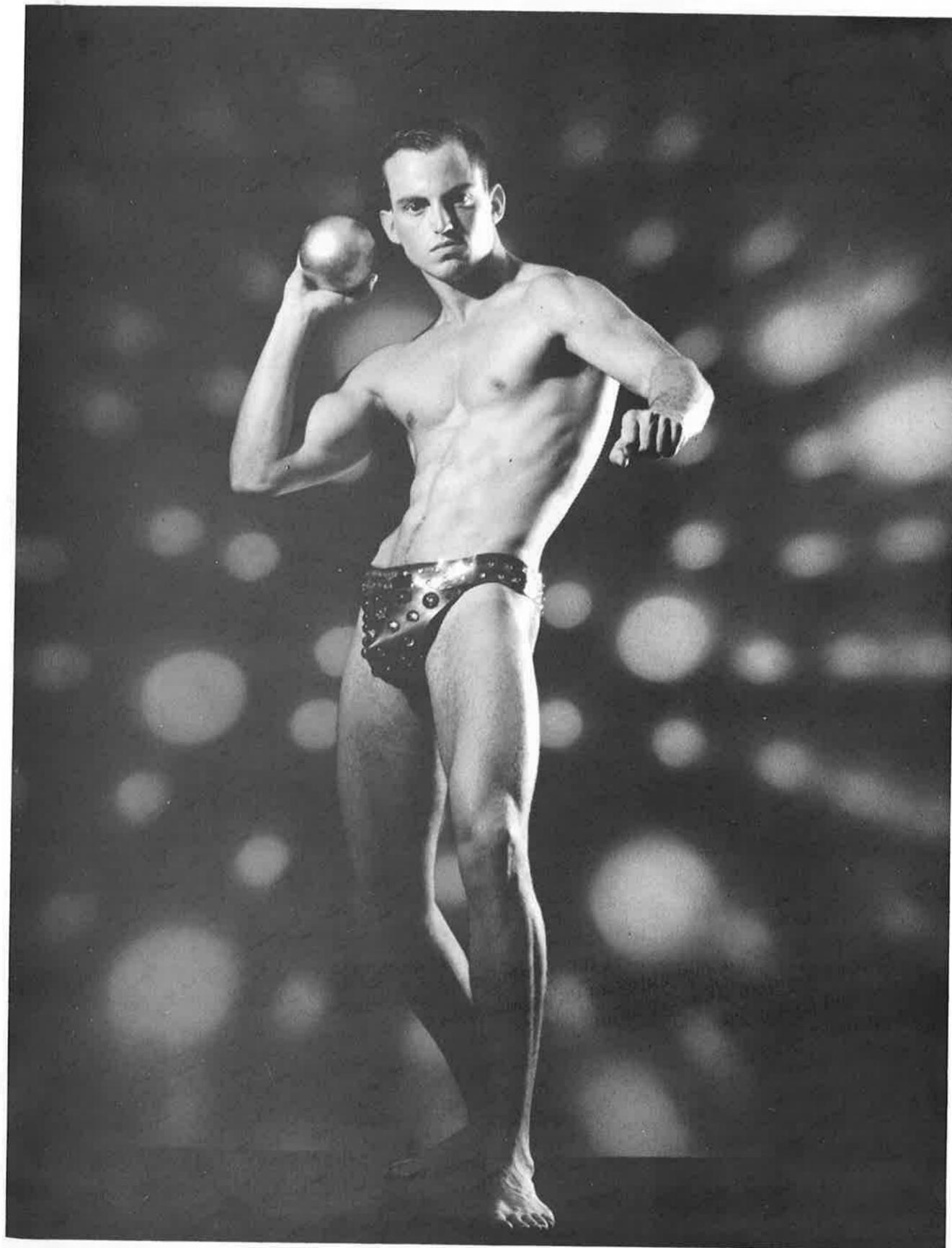


Models: Fred John & Eric Thal

JAVELIN.
Contest of spear throwing distance.



Model: Will Kilmer



Hollywood

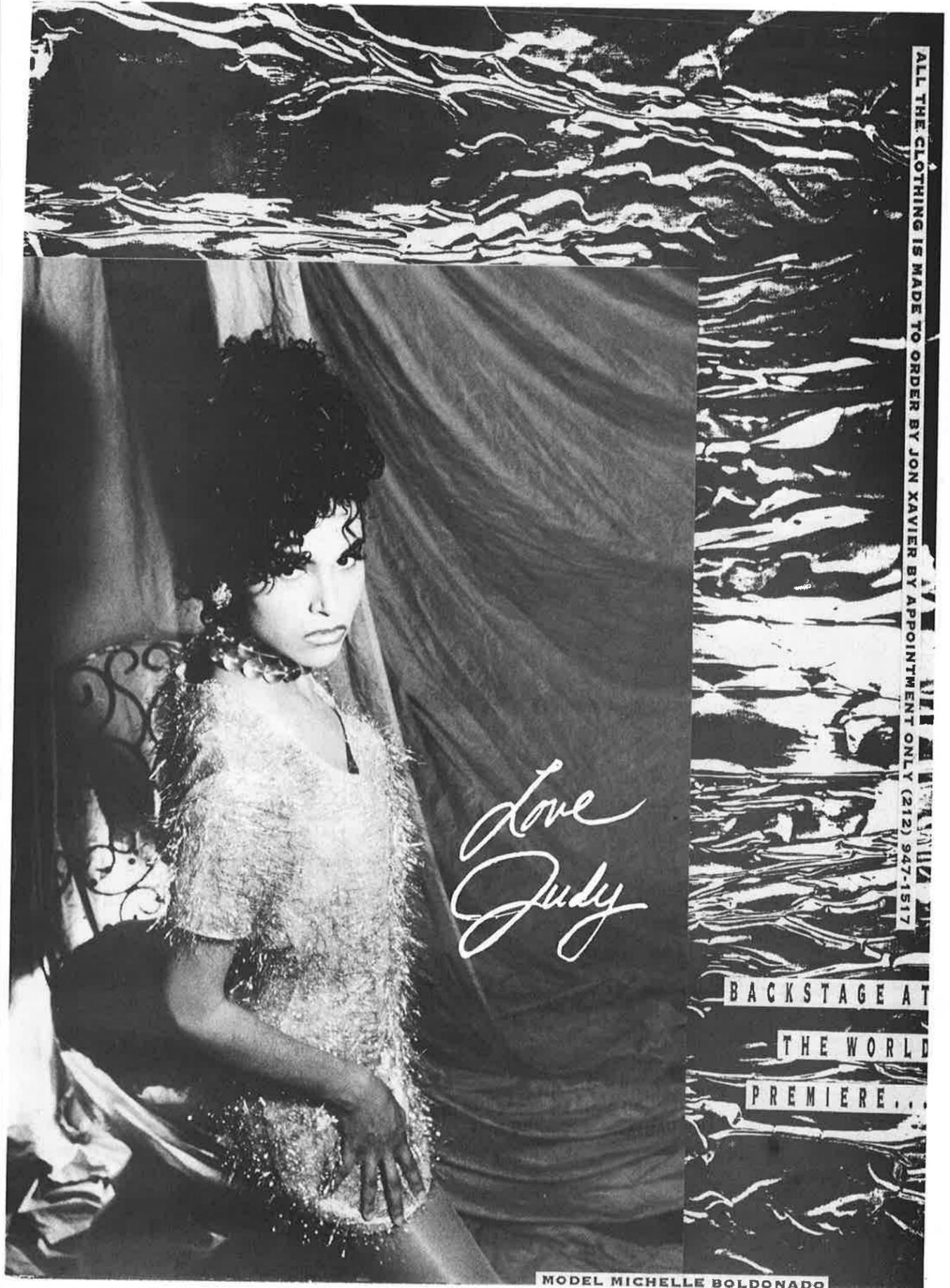
PHOTOGRAPHED BY MICHAEL BERNAL

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LOTTA LOVE AS SHE
MAKES HER WAY TO
THE PREMIERE...

*Love,
Lotta*

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*Love
Judy*

BACKSTAGE AT
THE WORLD
PREMIERE...

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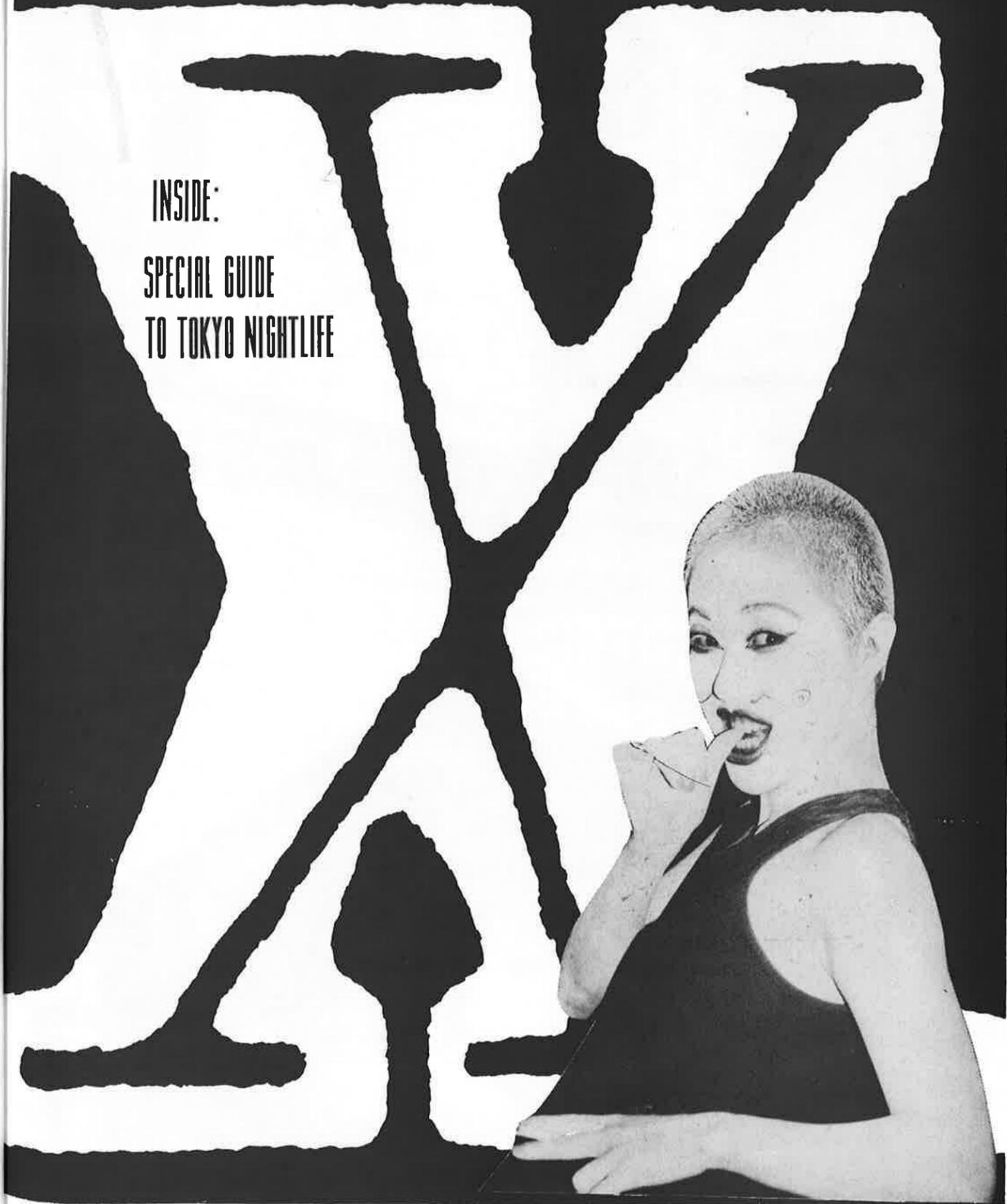
*All my
love &
kisses*

THE GLAMOUROUS
GIRLS OF
JON XAVIER

MODEL DANIELLE

TOKYO

INSIDE:
SPECIAL GUIDE
TO TOKYO NIGHTLIFE





**TOKYO X
NIGHT LIFE**



The overview of Tokyo's night life is amazingly busy and about five times more clubs and discos exist in Tokyo in comparison to New York, and a hundred times more than any other major city.



**TOKYO X
NIGHT
LIFE**

BAR

In the beginning of this year a new club will open its doors to the decadent denizens of Tokyo. The new club is called "Yello" and it will be located in Shuibaya district. Yello will feature DJ Victor Rosado at the grand opening. Meanwhile, J. Trip Endmax will celebrate the end of the year with DJ Larry Levan. Unfortunately GOLD has shut down its doors (only for a month) due to the vast amount of summons. But not to worry, it will reopen for your club pleasure by the time this issue is out!

J TRIP DANCE FACTORY



GOLD

NIGHT CLUB LIST TOKYO:

- CIRCUS**...MINATO-KU ROPPONGI 3-10-3 SQUARE BLDG 10F 03-5474-4570
18:00-MIDNIGHT M= ¥4000 W= ¥3000 (WEEKEND ¥500UP) BLACK URBAN MUSIC/MANY FOREIGNERS
- DJ BAR INKSTICK**...SHIBUYA-KU JINNAN 1-6-8 COMPALI BLDG 4F 03-3496-0782
19:00-4:00 ¥2500 DJ'S #1 CHOICE
- DROOPY DRAWERS**...MINATO-KU ROPPONGI 6-7-8 ART MANSION B1F 03-3423-6028
19:00-MIDNIGHT ¥3000(¥500UP) UNDERGROUND SCENE IN TOKYO
- GOLD**...MINATO-KU KAIGAN 3-1-6 03-3453-3545
18:00-MIDNIGHT M,W ¥4000 (WEEKEND ¥1000UP) BIGEST AND TRENDEST CLUB(CLOSED IN NOVEMBER)
- THE UNDERGROUND**...MINATO-KU NISHIAZABU 4-2-4 THE WALL B12F 03-3409-8222
19:00-MIDNIGHT M= ¥4000 W= ¥3000 ADULT CONTEMPORARY
- J TRIP BAR DANCE FACTORY**...SHIBUYA-KU UDAGAWACHO 13-16 KOKUSAI BLDG B2F 03-3780-0639
18:00-MIDNIGHT ¥3000(M= ¥1000UP) HOUSE ACID BLACK MUSIC/NEO PSYCHIC
- J TRIP BAR ENDMAX**...MINATO-KU HIGASHIAZABU 3-4-18 HARA BLDG1 B1F 03-3586-0639
19:00-MIDNIGHT M= ¥3500 W= ¥2500(¥1000UP) GARAGE HOUSE MUSIC/MANY JAPANESE CLUB KIDS HANG OUT
- JULIANA'S TOKYO**...MINATO-KU SHIBAURA 1-13-10 03-5484-4000
18:00-MIDNIGHT M= ¥5000 W= ¥4500 (¥500 UP) HUGE DISCO FROM ENGLAND BUT MIDDLE OUT OF THE ROAD
- MAHALAJA**...MINATO-KU AZABUJUBAN 1-3-9 TBC AZABU1F 03-3582-7700
18:00-MIDNIGHT M=¥4000 W=¥3500 (¥500UP) ADULT CONTEMPORARY
- MILOS**...SHINJU-KU SHINJUKU 5-17-6 HANAZONO BLDG B1F 03-3207-6953
20:00-MIDNIGHT ¥2000(¥500UP) MANY YOUNG DESIGNERS HANG OUT
- BAR 2218**...MINATO-KU SIBAURA 2-2-18 03-3453-1300
18:00-MIDNIGHT M=¥4100 W=¥3600 ACQUIRING SPECIALIST DIGITAL PROCESSED SOUND SYSTEM
- THE CAVE**...SHIBUYA-KU UDAGAWATYO 43-6 M&1BLDG B1F.B2F 03-3780-0715
19:00-MIDNIGHT ¥3000(¥500UP) UNDERGROUND SEENE MANY FASHION DESIGNERS AND CREATIVE PEOPLE
- 200**...SETAGAYA-KU KITAZAWA 2-4-7 B1F 03-3413-2266
21:00-4:00 ¥2000 A LITTLE BIT OUT OF THE WAY BUT UNIQUE UNDERGROUND ARTIST SCENE

THE NEXT

**J TRIP
ENDMAX**





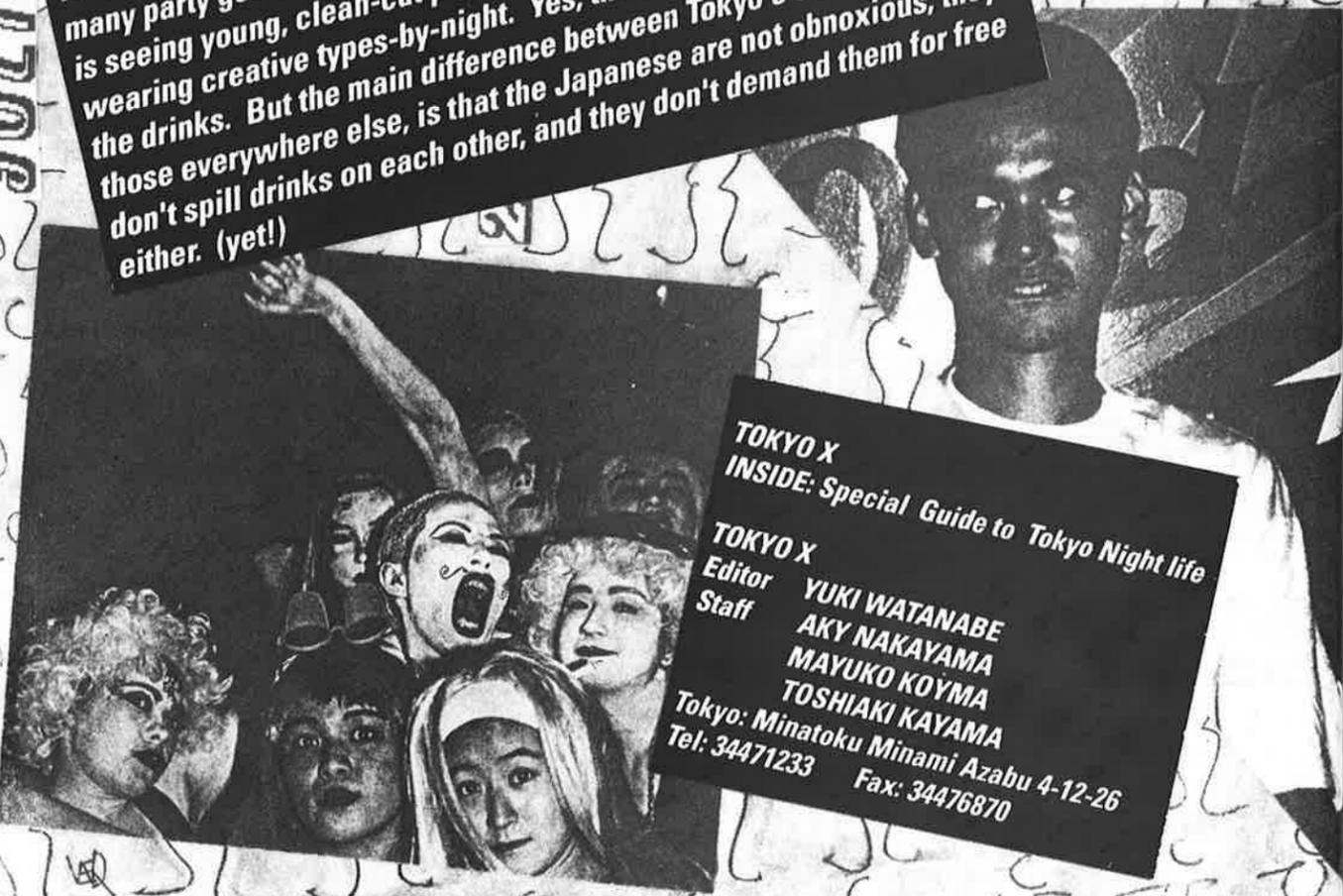
THE CAVE



**TOKYO X
NIGHT LIFE**

JULIANA'S

Tokyo clubs are strongly influenced by NY's downtown scene and many party goers are club kid inspired. The latest rage on the scene is seeing young, clean-cut professionals-by-day turn into drag wearing creative types-by-night. Yes, the creativity flows along with the drinks. But the main difference between Tokyo's club kids and those everywhere else, is that the Japanese are not obnoxious, they don't spill drinks on each other, and they don't demand them for free either. (yet!)



TOKYO X
INSIDE: Special Guide to Tokyo Night life
TOKYO X
Editor YUKI WATANABE
Staff AKY NAKAYAMA
MAYUKO KOYMA
TOSHIAKI KAYAMA
Tokyo: Minatoku Minami Azabu 4-12-26
Tel: 34471233 Fax: 34476870

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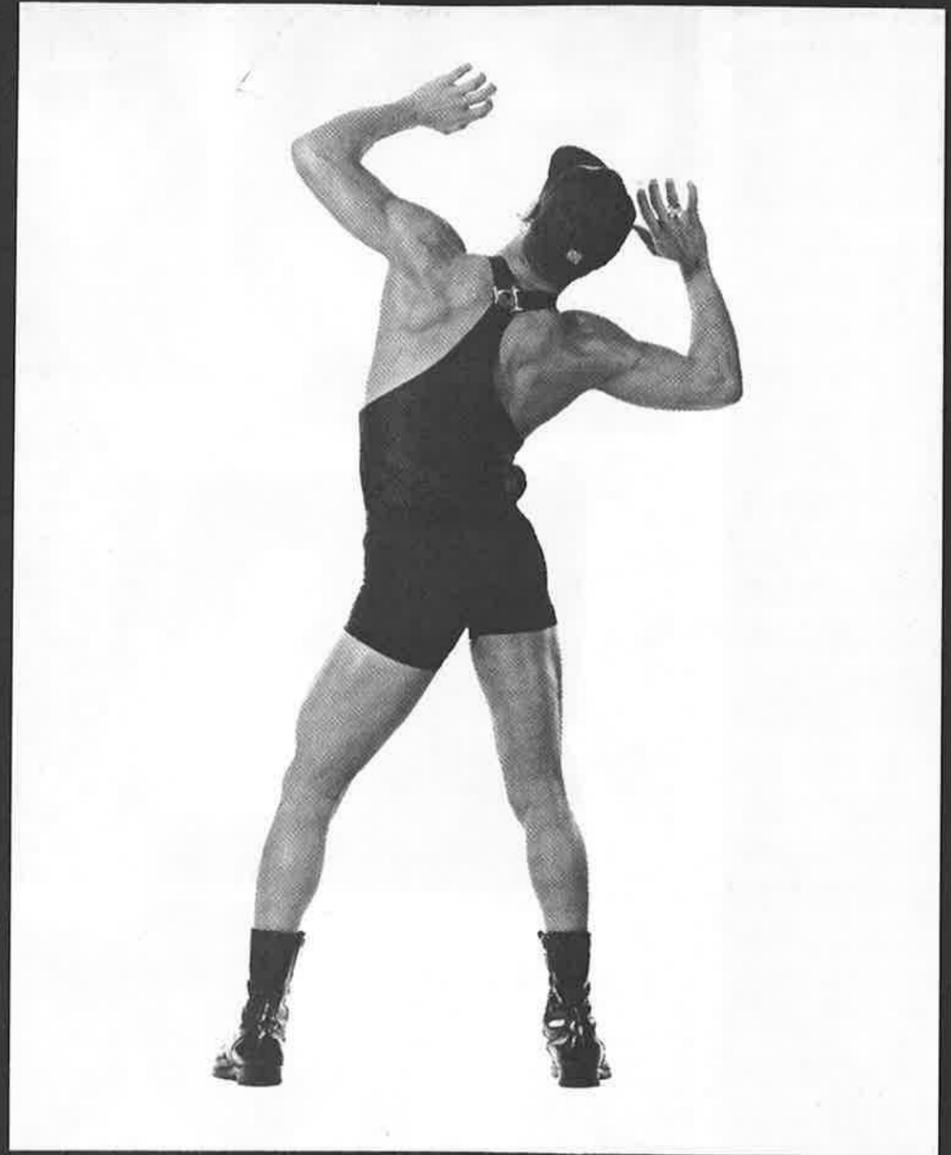
PROJECT X
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NYC 10011

MIAMI



THE X-POSE
at the
WHITE PARTY
Behind the scenes

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5th St. & Ocean Drive
SOUTHBEACH
MIAMIBEACH

TOMMY
SPORT
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MIAMI

THE X-POSE at the WHITE PARTY: Behind the scenes

editor Danny Garcia
advertising director Jeff Early

Tis the season for Miami, tra-la-la-la-la
La-la La-la

And it is! South Beach is hopping with fun filled bars, clubs, and parties. Honorary New Yorker Rande Gerber has franchised his Paramount bar Whiskey and launched a successful twin on Ocean Drive. Merlin is also a great new hotel that features a Jetsons-type lobby bar. The most fashionable place to see-and-be-seen is Century restaurant, right next door to the Century hotel. And the list goes on...

Tatou is one club that was never meant to be - after months of negotiations, the deal fell through. Oh well, the Butter club is making up for that. Designed for the crowd that's roll-ing in dough, Butter club is a word that's spreading fast.

So enjoy Miami-the American Riviera while it's still glamorous, 'cause one day Mr. Hilton will decide to showcase a fifty story hotel-slash-complex and fat tourists from Idaho with loud children and Hawaii-print shirts will grace the seats of News Cafe.



The multi talented go-go boy by night (and day) Rudy displays his talent at Hombres Bar
photo: Steve Miller



Designer to the startlets Alfredo Viloria graced South Beach with his designs at the opening of his new store on Collins Ave.
photo: Steve Miller



Miami's premier couple Coleen and Ludovic at Boomerang.
photo: David Hurley



Magazine mogul / hotel owner / restaurant entrepreneur / party boy Willi Moser discusses world finance with Bobby Gilmartin
photo: Steve Miller



From Miami with love: super cute Vonda models her ensemble
photo: David Hurley



"Neptune and the mermen" live installation
photo: DH



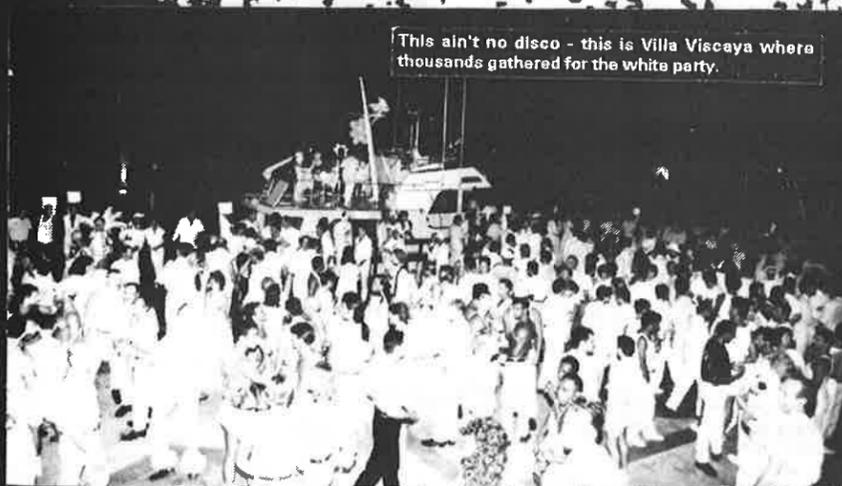
The girl that did it all: DIFFA wonderwoman Donna Faircloth with Kelly Blevins.
photo:DH



Ex-magazine editor, ex-food critic, ex-club celebrant, now the men's fashion director for NY Times - Hal Rubinstein
photo: David Hurley



Model of the minute Julie Feiten in Alfredo Viloria
photo:DH

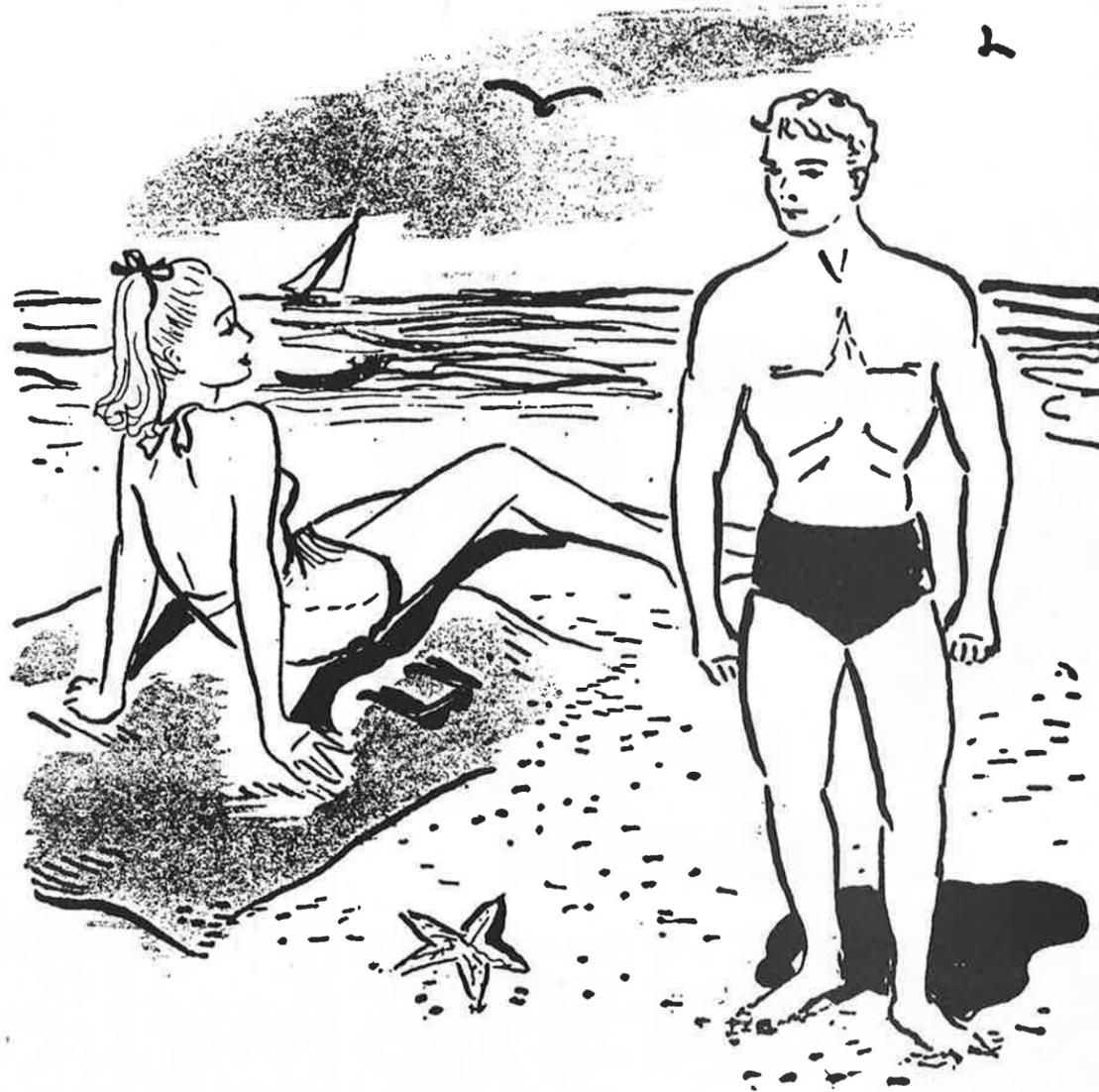


This ain't no disco - this is Villa Viscaya where thousands gathered for the white party.

SQUEAKY CLEAN FUN AT THE WHITE PARTY

The White Party, held at the Villa Viscaya last month, definitely bleached out all the competition. Over 2,500 invitations were sold out in one week to this immaculate gathering of world's leaders in partying. The proceeds benefited the Health Crisis Network and Absolut Vodka was the major sponsor among many.

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SAN FRANCISCO

SPECIAL
REPORTAGE:
All About Life
In The Fast Lane



TRES, TRES SAN FRANCISCO (Go West Girl!)

Concept and Photography: Tom Pitts • Reportage: Queen Pearl

Life on the other coast might seem all nuts and berries to dedicated downtown denizens, but this is a glamorous town, darlings - if you know where to look. The big dance clubs and the house-happy San Somewhere crowds luxuriate in a cabaret renaissance all around town, where the art and Martinis flow. From Miss. Kitty Litter to Patsy Cline, dead stars and drag queens glitter through the pop firmament like Alcatraz through the fog. Enrique and Elvis Herselvis make retro a way of life, while go-go girl lingerie slut Jerome does tiny nail polish paintings that S.F. MOMA can't hang fast enough. Prefer 90's New Age to 50's cool? There's the neo-pagan hip hoppity of Toontown and Mr. Floppy's, two floating dubs full of swirly psychedelia and a crowd for which body parts exist solely as recipients for ink or metal. Grooving bohotwinks line up for three dollar shots of nasty tasting nutrients, hawked as "Smart Drinks" by silver-haired pixies. If you'd rather take your poison with an olive, try Cafe du Nord, the Climate Theatre's Anon Salon, new performance space Mr. Fives, drag clubhouse Klubstitute, even the Tonga Room's Polynesian retro-kitsch, but hop on that red eye from obscurity and get with the glam. Gender and style? Pay your money and take your choice - the latest trend we know is dykes and drag queens, lots of whom are actually doing it. Quel taboo! And it's not just the butch girls, either. How delicious, how queer, how S.F. So girlinas, be flawless, be there, we love you-

Good • Night!



Tornado

Fairy godmother, Queen of the scene, Goddess of the night - Tornado has always made her club lounges into safe haven for the club-weary. Now hosting at DV8, she brings incense and ethereal ambience to the boom-boom black box on the dancefloor. Her previous home was a Polynesian Tiki lounge at Dave Dean's Love, but Tornado never likes to repeat herself. Ater all, she's been a licensed chauffeur, a Las Vegas showgirl, and the first short-haired Penthouse centerfold model. Find her at Limbo, the classy diner-cum-artspace in SoMa on Wednesdays, and hosting at DV8 Thursdays through Sundays. White sugar, white flour, and other white powders have no place in Tornado's world of dance energy and love. Go to ther lounge, and see how a good deed shines in a naughty world. Of course, it helps if she already knows you.

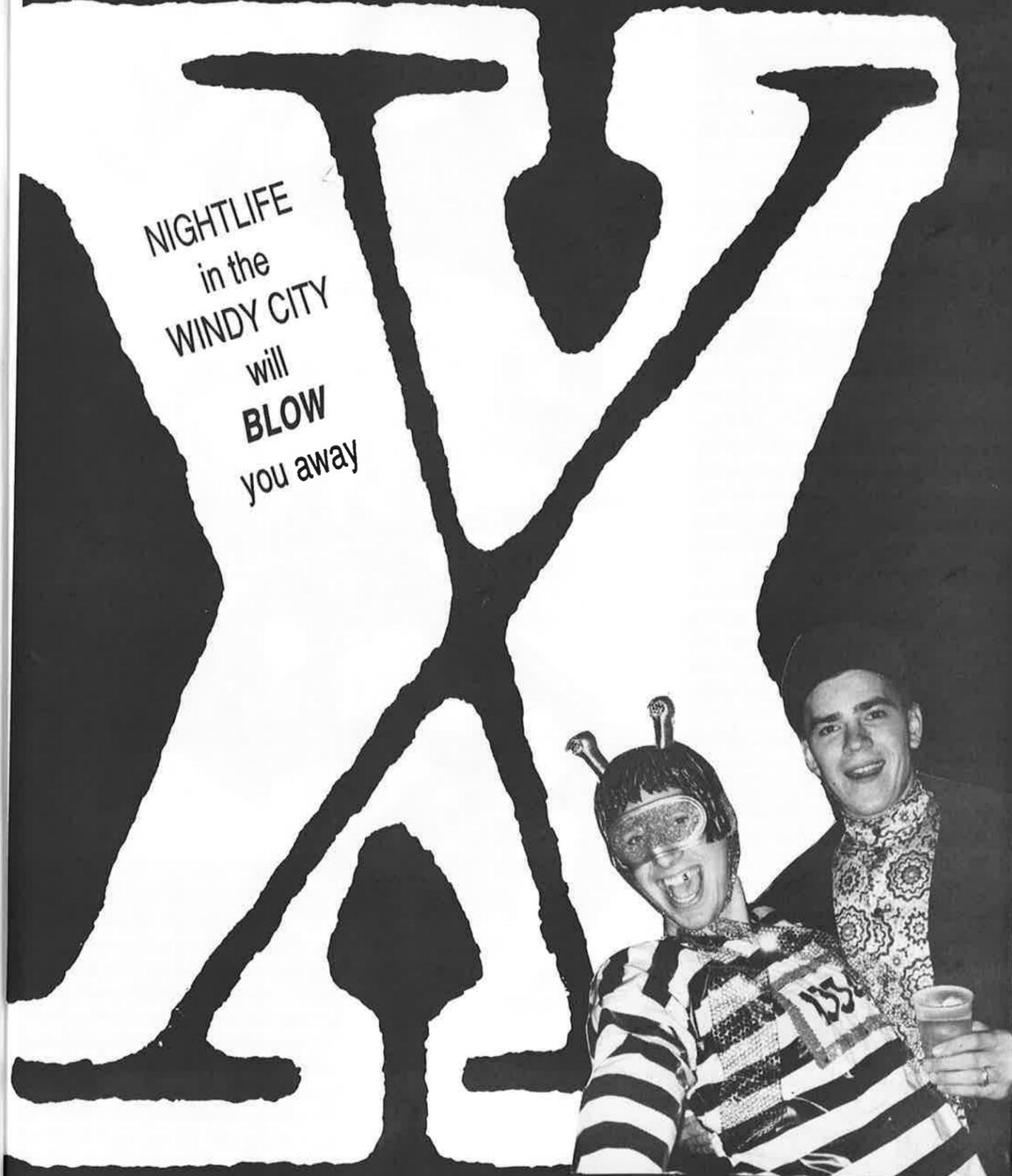
"I can drive anything."



Photo: Tom Pitts 1991

CHICAGO

NIGHTLIFE
in the
WINDY CITY
will
BLOW
you away



John Boy and Senisha tending bar at Substance. photo: Arlene

CHICAGO

by Byrd Bardot

Jingle Bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way! Yes, winter is here and the temperature has dropped, but Chi-town has really been burning! Special thanks to the Substance Twins for an incredible warehouse party. Believe it or not, a warehouse party that was not involved in a police raid! Gramophone Record's very own DJ Derick Carter blew everyone out!

Another surprise was Blue's B-bash held at a karaoke bar called What's New? I've been wondering why it wasn't held at Medusa's, the club that he manages. I didn't know what to expect because I don't believe in that whole sing along concept. O.K., O.K., kick me! Well, I finally found the place, which is just a stone's throw from Holy Name Cathedral. Upon entering, I discovered it was jammed with everyone from the nite-scene. My bladder took a beating when Robby & Bill ripped the crowd to shreds with their very own version of "Car Wash". Actually, I got kicked when everyone started climbing on the tables to dance.

Here's an update on our thug, latin drag, trade hangout! It's moved over to Cheeks! Angelo & Patrick from Club Normandy have taken it over with their reputation of drag shows and fierce music! It's a must for that low, late night clubbing action on Fridays, especially if Oscar McMillian is spinning!



Michael Blatter and Amanda Lepore dine at Club Lucky.

photo: Justo



l. to r.: girl, Gigi, Nurse John Boy, Geraldo, and Buddy playing with Barbies.



l. to r.: Robby, Frankie, and Blue at "What's New?"

photo: Spicey

Cairo, what can I say? They hit us with two unforgettable events! First, Cairo's Halloween party at Medusa's. Imagine three sick-o-ning levels of enjoyment. The following weekend, Byron Dorsey turned right around and hit once again with a party for Project X magazine. This may have been Amanda Lepore & Christopher Comp's first time in our windy city, but hopefully not their last! Next time, kids, remember it gets cold here early! It was 20 degrees that skimpily dressed night.



Spicey and Skippy at "Cairo at Medusa's."



Pretty, pretty, Queen Arlene at Paramount.

photo: Byrd Bardot



Cirmack & Canal Outlaw type event, 4:30 am.

photo: Justo



Byron Dorsey, Terri Bristol, and Danny, the owner of Cairo, at Cairo.

And now a word to the wise: Byron Dorsey is proving to be quite a staple in the club scene. Our ears to the ground have heard about the New Year's Eve party. Someone is planning on taking over the old, infamous Rainbow Roller Rink.

Let's get back to 20 degrees above zero. One wouldn't believe it if they were at Voodoo Beef Bar. Hot gorgeous male and female physiques have been jumping in and out of their new hot tub! I must hand it to owner Michael Morton and club manager Tim to come up with such a wonderful idea. This is another must see. Voodoo Beef Bar really comes up with a great variety of promotions.

In the subterranean world, The Vault, is the one time house of Flip. They've managed to keep those fires burning somehow! Tim & Lee have made it work, although they have the worst problems! With Mayday Delish's help, they managed to throw an outstanding party with Project X deep with in the Vault. Unfortunately, someone forgot to turn on the heat, which after a while did not matter. The walls of candles really did come in handy until the heaters kicked in! Let's hope they can make this place a monthly event rather than weekly, it seems to work better. May their luck hold up.

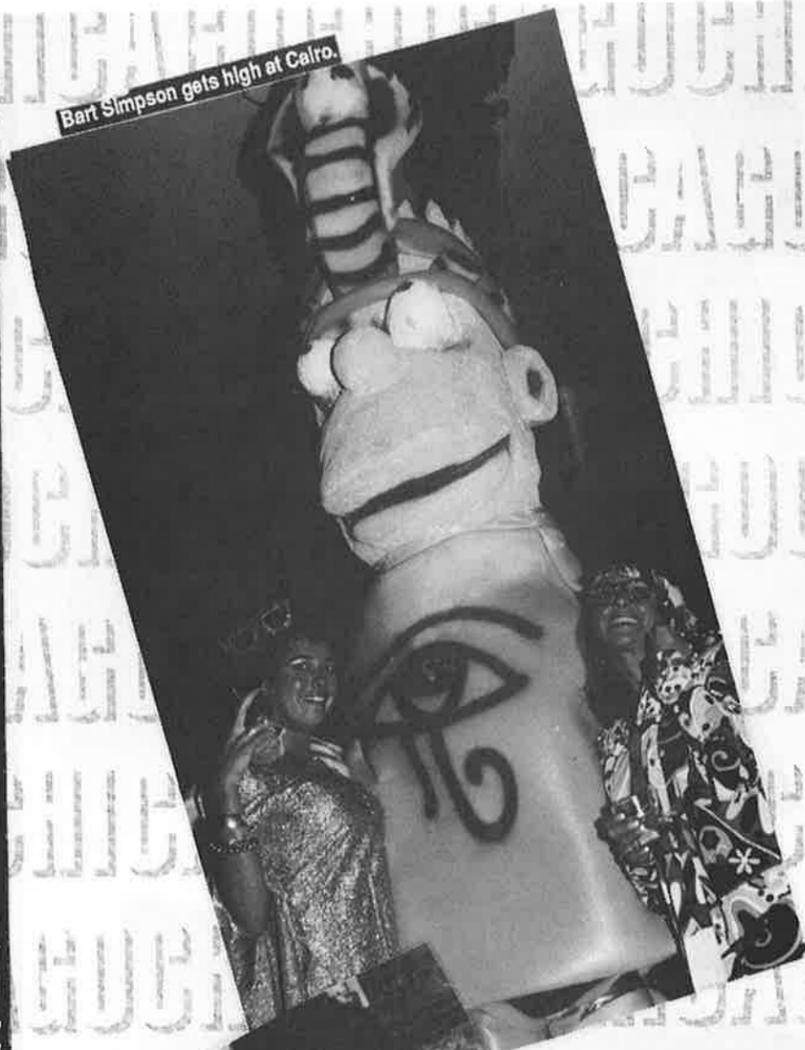
B. Kamp's infamous after-hours are also heating up this winter! I counted 8 police cars surrounding his place even before everyone arrived! Can this party place survive? Soon after B. Kamp's incident, upstairs neighbor AquaNeta had a house full of her closest friends. Suddenly, after it began, AquaNeta rushed to the door only to discover that Chicago's men in blue had been banging/kicking on the door for 20 minutes!

Here is a quick run down of a few events that are/were really hot! **The Warehouse**, which is known for their deep house sound, pulled a quick one and brought in **Frankie Knuckles**, father of house. One quote: "We're not shading but **FIERCE**." **North Milwaukee** has always been a great place to hear and experience **DJ Diz** and his crew of many! DJ Diz - yes, I do pay homage to you. Hang on, **Berlin** really entertained us with the **Del Rubio Triplets**, keep a look out for their Kit Kat commercial which is in the studio as I type.

Wade Randolph Hampton's Life is, in one word: X-ceptional! **Boy George at Bistro II** was really a welcome surprise! His voice is still a delight, although having the **Hare Krishnas** singing and dancing in an old bath house was a bit much! Not to mention the over capacity crowd in the club and the line down the block still waiting to enter. It was truly wonderful.

Special tribute to club manager/promoter **Carson**, for all of his incredible help with **Play Ground** held at **Shelter**. **Michael Mangiaforte**, **John Boy**, **Gigi**, **Princess Gina**, **Marky DeSade**, **Mayday**, **Incredible Edible Rex**, **TomE**, all got together and played nice. With **DJ Teri Bristol** at the controls, we twirled out of control.

Bart Simpson gets high at Calro.



Have you hugged your club kid today? Shelter's Carson with Christopher Comp at Calro. photo: Ernie Glam

Mayday! Mayday! Deelish at Calro photo: Ernie Glam



Vault owners Tim and Lee at B. Kamp's afterhours. photo: Ernie Glam

MISSING!



Name: James St. James, Alias MESS

Last Scene: NYC Clubscene

Height: 5'10"

Weight: 78 lbs. and Dropping

Wearing: Old Tap Suit and a Silly Wig

If you see this person, please notify the Betty Ford Clinic, NY Telephone, Con Ed, the Port Authority Janitor's Club, AA, NAMBLA, Fad Magazine AND Jimmy Swaggart.

October 1991

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L.A.

HERE'S A LITTLE PEEK
INTO LA'S SCENE—
AS SEEN THROUGH
THE
COCKTAIL GOGGLES
OF A QUEEN!



L.A.P.D.

by Little Kenny

Here's a little peek into L.A.'s scene - as seen through the cocktail goggles of a Queen.

My little journey begins with Orlando's reincarnated version of Dish - Wednesday night's Choice at the Probe/1970's/Cat House. It was the second week of the club when Romp, one of the trendy stores on Melrose, did a fagshion show.

My God, I've never seen so much ass in my life. Short shorts, chaps with nothing on underneath, leather pants with the asses cut out... Alexander, a club kid who moved south recently from San Franfagsco, was the toast of the night.

But - wait a minute - I thought when I saw Adrian, who is never in anything else but underwear or something similar, covered in more layers than an eskimo. Then, voila, he busted out of his clothes to reveal nothing more than a gold G-string.

On some other off-night, while staggering around Santa Monica Blvd., I somehow ended up with my klan in the back of some truck that was headed up into the Hollywood Hills, where we were forced to ...play a sinful game of Truth or Dare. All I can remember is that I was half naked and that the cocktails were strong. My friend Three assured me that we escaped unscathed and panties in hand.

The next night I seem to be able to remember (barely) is some Saturday/Sunday when I found myself at the door of the

talk-of-the-afterhours, Flammable Liquid, which is some grungy (surprise) section of downtown. It was about 6 a.m. and as I walked inside, I knew it was the kind of place where you should make those three wishes: 1) I hope I don't wake up here in eight hours, 2) I hope nobody sees me in the daylight that is about to break; and 3) I hope I don't end up at IHOP on ecstasy, realizing finally what the meaning of life is - again.



My hunch was right. I realized, when I started checking my pulse every 15 minutes. Well, things went on like this far into the afternoon, when it occurred to me that I was granted two of those wishes; though I didn't wake up at the club or find myself at IHOP everyone saw everyone in the daylight as we scurried home from the club like roaches running from raid. My going away to New York party started out with everyone drinking beer and ended up with everyone smoking one. After I unwrapped my presents - a Herald Examiner belt buckle (from guess who) and draw-in-the-penis coloring book, among other tidings - everyone was outside in a gathering of frustration. They had pot, but no pipe, bong, or rolling papers.

Then Markey Love saved the night when he turned a beer can and a piece of tin foil into a white-trash pot pipe.

Well, I said Bon Voyage to everyone at my going away party and then hello to them about 20 minutes later at our next stop - Infinity. Hosted by S.F.'s Diana and Preston, the people behind the Bay City's animated club Toon Town, it was L.A.'s first real cyperclub, not to mention the best warehouse party of the year.

Of course, whenever you bring a busload of kids from your own city - accounting for those fresh faces we kept seeing all night long. you can't really go wrong. And as far as the smart drugs went, well, let's just say they were Carol Brady's answer to ecstasy; they tasted like Tang, cured our hangovers

and gave us almost as good of a high as our usual pills. Not.

L.A. office:
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'ON FIRE!' crowd, you must promise on your flyers exactly what your crowd wants: "**100%** warehouse", "**No** bust", "**;** **No** CASA !", "Full **FREE** bar all night", and don't forget to throw a heavy of **X**'s on your flyer too. But don't feel guilty if you don't follow through with any of these *promises*, FUCK, we're so used to getting lied to that we kind of expect it. Make up your most outlandish, extensive lies you can think of and *Voila!* You're rich beyond You Know Who's wildest dreams. The more lies you make, the more fun we'll have trying to separate the lies from the truth. Name **drop** a top ten recording artist and I'll even deal with the **fat** man who checks ID's to sing "*La Da Dee, La Da Daaaah*" with all the foreigners in their pseudo Armani suits at Vertigo. Straight out lie and tell me that MAD DOG *Madonna* will be at your club, and I'll fall for it and make it the hottest bit of gossip this side of South Central. Slyly tell me that your club will be in a **really dirty** warehouse, and I'll polish my sequins to go to Vernon (unarmed) after dark. Tell me tha a **Big Audio** recording artist will be at your club and not at your competitors', and you can bet your sweet ass I'll be there. Whisper to me that **100,000 watts of bass** will be pumped in my face and I'll be on my knees -in a second- "praising" you, the God of all Gods. **OR** you could just stop giving us empty underground promises, and really make me smile.

F

by
loliPOP

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A Normal Night (from Hell)

It was a typical Saturday afternoon in the dreary daytime of L.A.'s downtown, underground club kid community --

-- better known as the 90023 Gang. That means everyone was running on Ecstasy exhaust from the night before and dialing away on their phones, trying to find out the locations of the night's warehouse parties so they could bypass the map point.

When 5 p.m. rolled around, the klub kids were getting kind of worried because they still hadn't weasled the location out of Daven the Mad Hatter or Mr. Kool-Aid, both of whom were having big raves. So they elected Sean "Big Daddy" Perry as their final hope.

No dice. The promoters were being more tight-lipped than ever, even with Sean, because the police were after them bad.

It was beginning to look like the 90023 Gang would have to go to the map point and trade in their plastic mushrooms and packs of Kool-Aid for the secret directions -- just like EVERYONE ELSE!

Outraged, Poly Ester and Denim Flare were dishing the promoters while shopping on Melrose for something to wear that night. Then, from behind a rack of white feathery fur coats, out popped Rocky Racoon in curlers and drag. He/She was excited about a Dan Rosen event that he/she had seen a flyer for the other day.

It read: "Try something different this Saturday night -- go to a 100% LEGAL party, the kind NORMAL people go to!"

Hmmmm. It did sound interesting, Denim thought to himself. He'd never been anyplace where NORMAL people were.

So finally, speaking for himself and Poly, he said, "Okay, we're in -- who needs real warehouse raves, anyway!" With Rocky and his House of Fierce Ruling Divas and Denim and Poly going to the normal club, talk on the street was that it would be the most fabulous party of the night. Rumor had it that Lollipop

was at home, excitedly polishing her sequins for Dan's event.

Meanwhile . . . phones started ringing of the hook everywhere around town. "Did you hear about the Normal club going on tonight," Mr. Bubble asked Share, who was talking to him on a cordless phone at her hair stylist's Rodeo Drive studio; she was getting a special hairdoo just for the normal club.

"Yeah, I know, Mr. Bubble, and it sounds really sick . . . 100% legal . . . I gotta see this one," she said.

Laurie called Twiggy who called Matthew Flamabache who called Anna Amanda who called Jollie. "Normal? Legal? It sounds pretty strange," Jollie said. "Let's go!!"

Outside the club, Miguel Diego, who admitted to know -- from personal experience! -- what it was like to GO TO A NORMAL, LEGAL rave, warned the 90023 Gang that there might be some pretty bizzare things going on at this place. "I don't want to scare anyone, but there might not be any Ecstasy here," he said in a knowing way, like he was once normal or something.

"No drugs, no nitrus. What the hell kind of place is this then? For Chrissake, what have we gotten ourselves into? I don't know about this Dan Rosen thing," said Sandra Dee.

But before the gang could turn away, the velvet ropes parted for them and they were whisked inside the party. Little did these jaded undergrounders realize they were in for much MORE THAN THEY HAD BARGAINED FOR!!!

Right away, they knew something was wrong -- very wrong. The DJ wasn't spinning acid, bleep, techno, house or anything like it. He was playing top 40, Power 106-type "dance" music! Paula Abdul, Whitney Houston, Wilson Phillips, Madonna, M.C. Hammer . . . the WORKS!

Then Miss Diane noticed a kid wearing a Special K sweatshirt. At last, someone with some sense, she thought. But he was wearing the shirt only because he LIKED the CEREAL; he'd never heard of the drug!

Then, the gang spotted someone with what they were sure was a nitrus tank and a bunch of balloons. They lined up behind the crowd of kids, who were wearing acid-washed jeans and paisly shirts. But when they got to the front of the line, they discovered, of all things, that there was HELIUM in the balloons. The mere thought of someone using a Nitrus tank for HELIUM made them wheezy.

Mike Rosenberg unknowingly sucked down five balloons and threw up, all the while cackling wickedly, as though Satan himself was tickling him.

Well, that did it for the 90023 Gang. They had seen enough; normal, legal clubs were evil and the kind of squeaky-clean riff-raff that hangs out at them were BAD NEWS!

They learned their lesson -- the hard way! No more 100% legal nothin' they vowed as they drove away, heading home for the good ol' grungy warehouses, ambient acid house music and Ecstasy they so mistakenly strayed from one sinister Saturday night.

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Sandra Dee flashes her lashes (md)

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Doorwoman Anita at 1970s anniversary (gs)

FACES of '91



Paparzzi Miguel Diego and

"Diva" Rocky Racoon (md?)



Miss Bitchy ... er ...

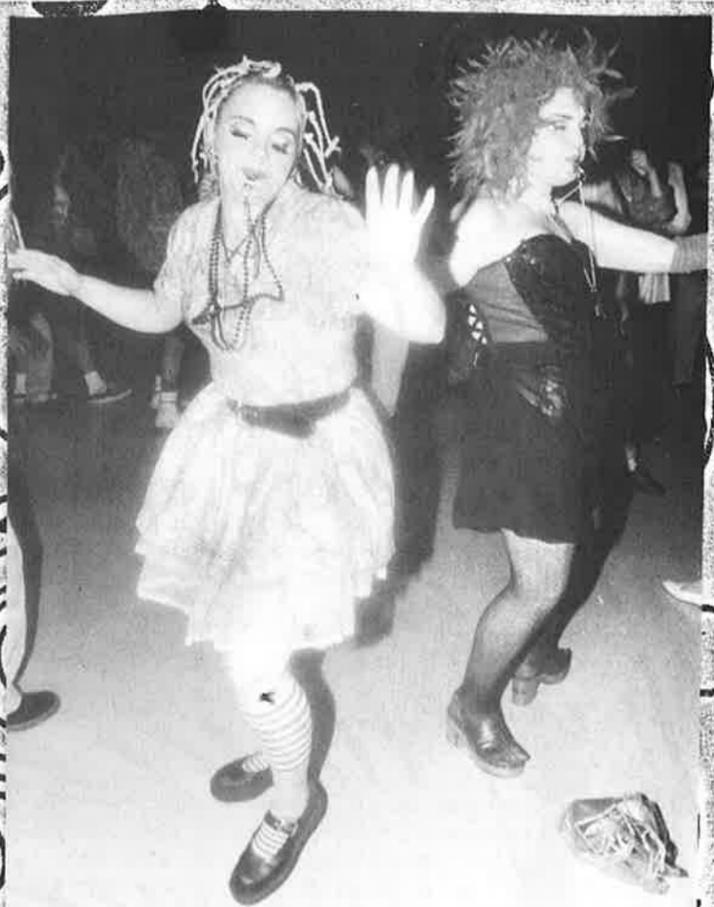
um ... Kitty (rk)



Christian B. of MARS-103 raves on! (rk)



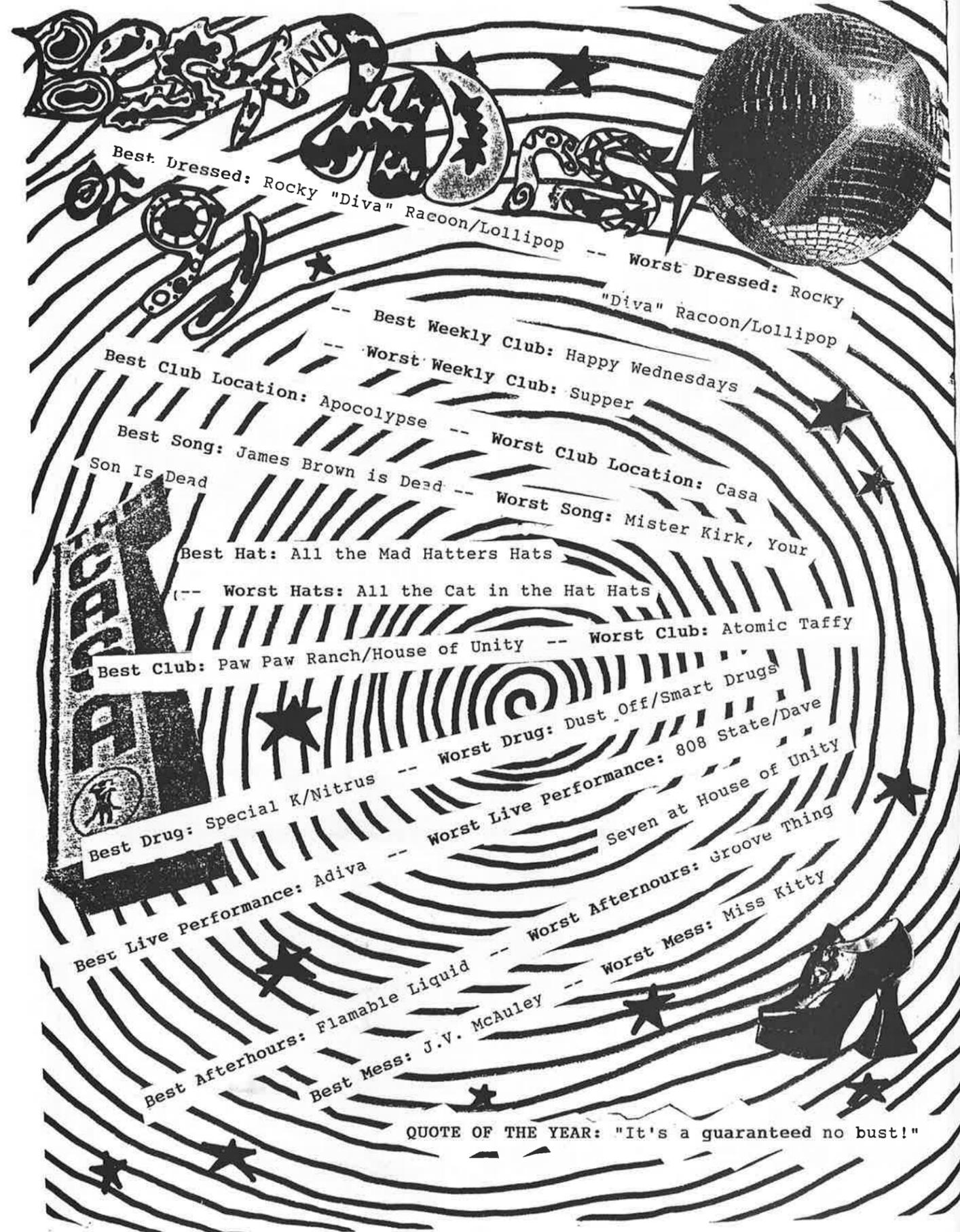
J.V. the Kess (sb)



Share and Nicole wig out (rk)



Daven, Aerial's Glad Hatter (rk)



Best Dressed: Rocky "Diva" Raccoon/Lollipop
 Worst Dressed: Rocky "Diva" Raccoon/Lollipop

Best Weekly Club: Happy Wednesdays
 Worst Weekly Club: Supper

Best Club Location: Apocalypse
 Worst Club Location: Casa

Best Song: James Brown is Dead
 Worst Song: Mister Kirk, Your Son Is Dead

Best Hat: All the Mad Hatters Hats
 Worst Hats: All the Cat in the Hat Hats

Best Club: Paw Paw Ranch/House of Unity
 Worst Club: Atomic Taffy

Best Drug: Special K/Nitrus
 Worst Drug: Dust Off/Smart Drugs

Best Live Performance: Adiva
 Worst Live Performance: 808 State/Dave Seven at House of Unity

Best Afterhours: Flamable Liquid
 Worst Afterhours: Groove Thing

Best Mess: J.V. McAuley
 Worst Mess: Miss Kitty

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HOLD THE MAYO!!

Legendary celebute James St. James never had to wait a second for anything...until now! It seems as though tricks in front of Edelweiss wasn't enough for our dearly departed friend...He's now waiting tables at a less than posh Miami eatery! The only kind of "tips" we thought James needed were of the fashion kind!



MONGERS
about-town
Believe it or Don't

RAPED AT DRUG POINT!

Ex-cover model Christopher Comp was drugged, abducted, and forced to penetrate L.A. scenester, new-New Yorker Little Kenny...by Little Kenny! It happened one late, late, late morning after an evening of intense clubbing. "I was on auto pilot," remarked Christopher, as Little Kenny cooed, "I want to be with you..."

OUTERWEAR AS UNDERWEAR!

In another shameless attempt for publicity (and here it is!), singer Grace Jones walked through JFK Airports metal detector wearing a full length fur coat with a piece of metal in her pocket. Upon setting off the alarm, airport security demanded that Grace remove her coat. To everyone's surprise, it was "revealed" that Grace was butt-naked beneath her mink sheath.

SOUTH BEACH SWINDLE!

Anyone who runs into Robert Vickery in Miami Beach can give him a swift kick in the pants for Project X. After graciously "volunteering" his services as an advertising and promotional representative to our overworked staff, he deviously embarked on an evil scheme to get thousands of dollars worth of free food, drinks, and cash from club owners and restranteurs who were led to believe that these perks were in exchange for full page ads in our magazine. Unfortunately, none of our evil, pier queen friends live down South to punish this monster.

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#0001

SWF, 23, EUROPEAN, BROWN
HAIR, CURVY BODY
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GREAT SENSE OF HUMOR AND
GOOD NATURED SEEKS OLDER,
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TIMES AND DATING. SEND
PHOTO AND LETTER TO #0011

SBM, EARLY 20'S, 5'11", ART
LOVER LOOKING FOR BEAUTIFUL
EDUCATED MID 20'S WOMAN
W/SENSE OF HUMOR AND SENSE
OF STYLE TO ENJOY
CONVERSATION AND
CAPPUCCINO. RACE
UNIMPORTANT. NO DRUGS
PLEASE. SEND PHOTO AND
LETTER TO # 0012

GWM, HANDSOME CLUB KID, 6"
TALL, 150 LB., BRN HAIR/EYES,
GOOD BODY, LOOKING FOR
ADORABLE, TRENDY GUYS WITH
GOOD PERSONALITIES WHO ARE
TALENTED AND CHARMING.
SEND PHOTO AND LETTER TO
#0002

GWM, EARLY 20'S, VERY CUTE,
SHY, ALL-AMERICAN TYPE
SEEKS YOUNG, CUTE ATHLETIC
TYPE FOR FUN TIMES. MILITARY
SCHOOL-TYPE A PLUS! SEND
LETTER AND PHOTO TO # 0004

GLM, PUNK ROCKER, 5'11",
150LB., DARK HAIR/EYES, SEEKS
TOUGH AND SEXY FRONT 242
TYPE FOR INDUSTRIAL SEX.
MUST BE ATTRACTIVE, SINCERE,
AND YOUNGISH. MOHAWKS A
PLUS. SEND PHOTO AND

LETTER TO #0005

SWF, MID 20'S, DROP-DEAD
GORGEOUS, BLONDE, HUGE
BOOBS, SILKY SOFT SKIN, LOVES
LINGERIE AND NIGHTIES, SEEKS
RUGGED BLUE-COLLAR TYPES
WHO KNOW HOW TO TREAT A
LADY. SEND PHOTO AND
LETTER TO #0003

GWM, HOT-BLOODED GERMAN,
EARLY 20'S, 145 LB., WARM AND
INTELLIGENT IS LOOKING FOR
YOUNG, MASCULINE, MEAN,
SKINHEAD OR PUNK ROCKER
FOR ROUGH RAUNCHY SEX.
PHOTO A MUST. SEND A LETTER
WITH DESCRIPTION OF
MEANEST SEX FANTASY TO
#0006

GBM, 27, 6'1", WITH MUSCULAR
BODY. SEEKS ATTRACTIVE 18 TO
20 YR. OLDS FOR GOOD TIMES.
MUST BE STRAIGHT ACTING AND
CLEAN. BODY BUILDERS A PLUS.
SEND PHOTO WITH LETTER TO
#0013, WILL RESPOND TO ALL.

GWM, 24, RUGGED, MACHO
ITALIAN, INTO TATTOOS AND
MOTORCYCLES SEEKS 18 TO 24
YR. OLD GUYS INTO SAME.
LIKES: BEER, SEX ON
MOTORCYCLES, ECSTASY. SEND
PHOTO AND BRIEF LETTER TO
#0008

SWF, EX-GIRL OF THE MINUTE,
EX-BLONDE, COMPLETELY
JADED, 5'7", CURVACEOUS,
BEAUTIFUL, ENJOYS MARTINI
(OR TWELVE) IS LOOKING FOR A
WEALTHY GENTLEMEN, JAMES
BOND TYPE TO FINANCE HER
FESTIVITIES. MUST BE
GORGEOUS AND AVAILABLE FOR
CONCORD LUNCHEES IN PARIS.
SEND LETTER AND PHOTO TO
#0009

Send all correspondence to Project
X magazine 47 West 20th St NYC
10011 Include #



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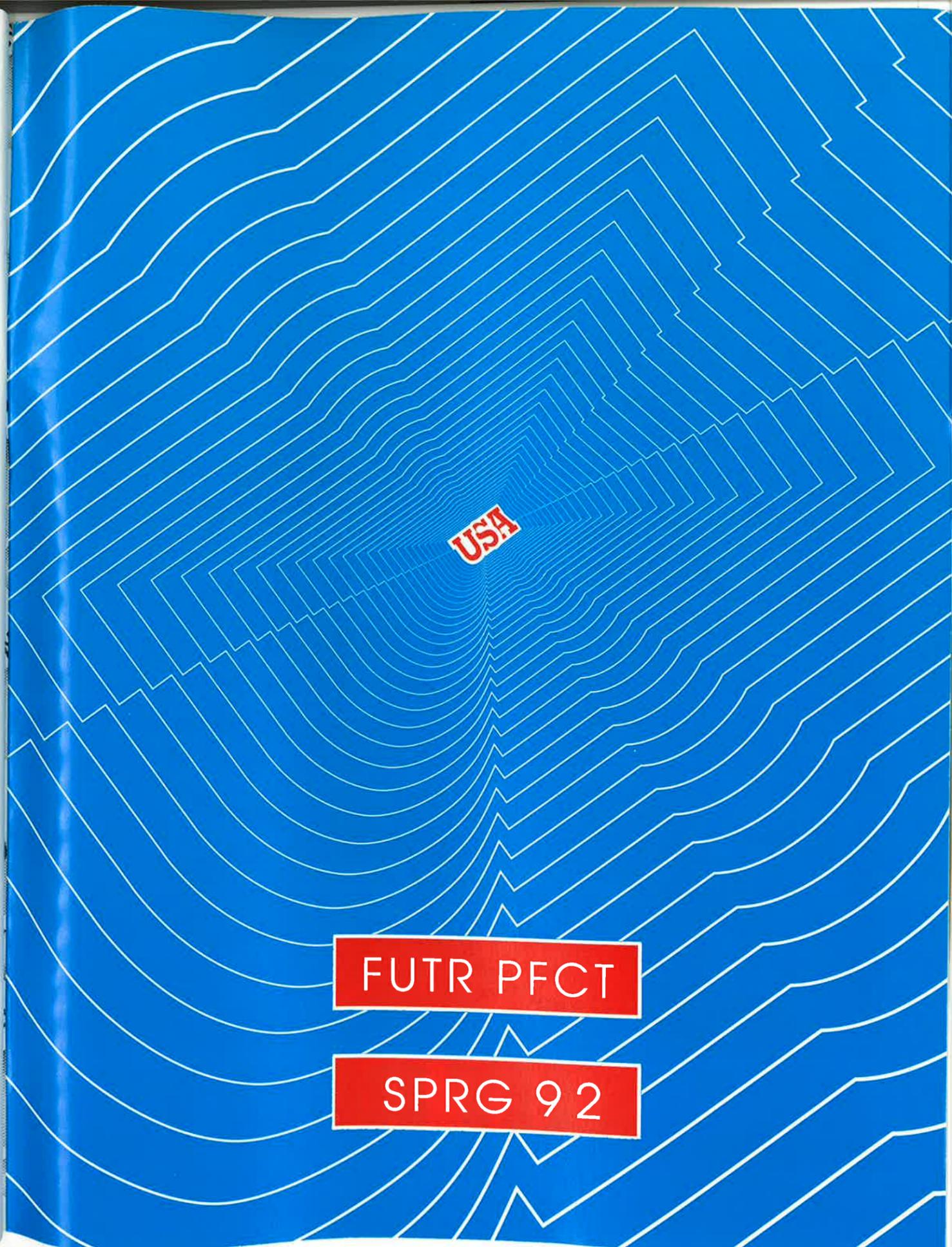


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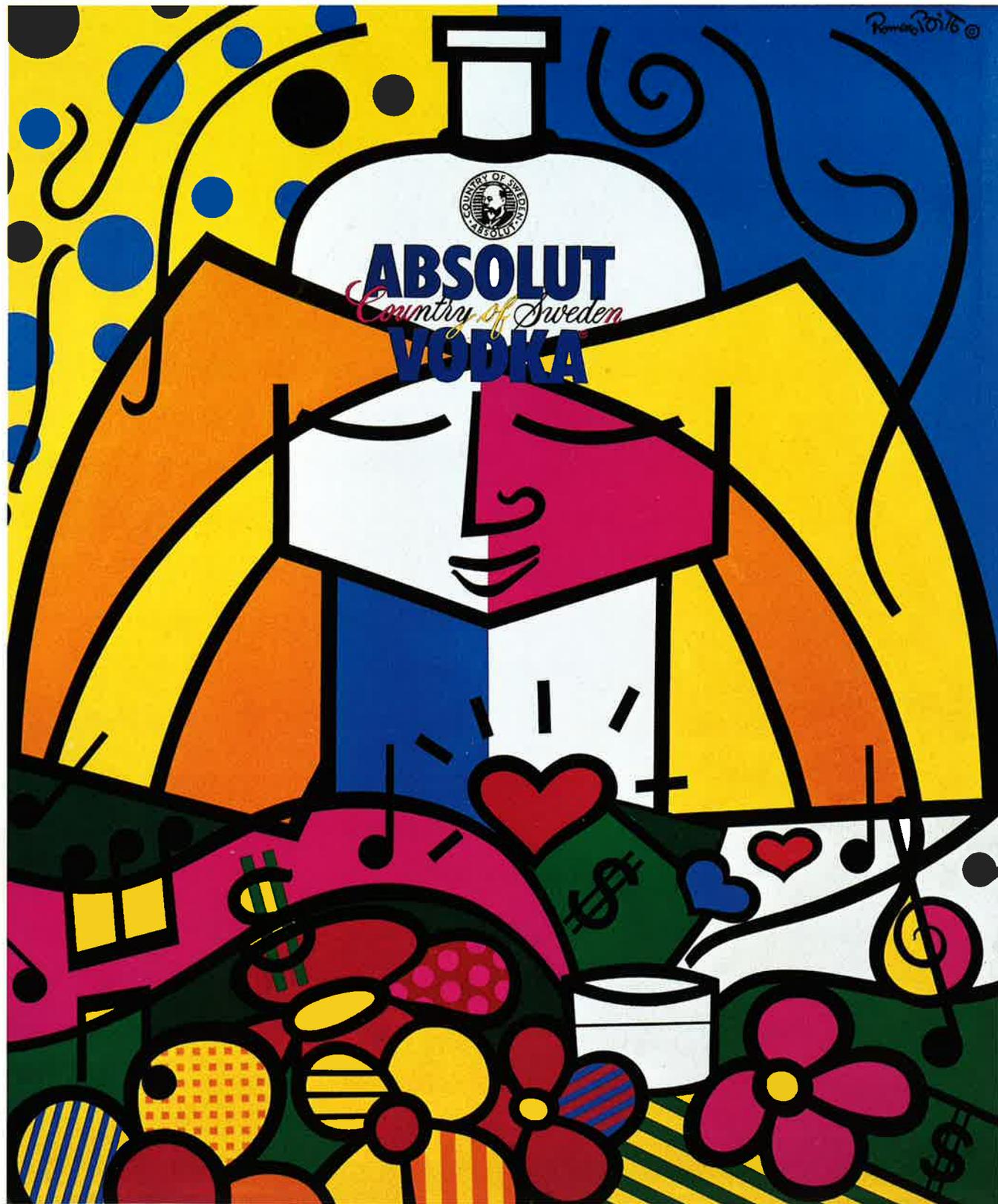
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